



The United States
AIR FORCE BAND
WASHINGTON, DC

AN AMERICAN MOSAIC

FOLK SONGS OF OUR DIVERSE HERITAGE

The Singing Sergeants



Colonel Dennis M. Layendecker, Commander and Music Director

AMERICA'S INTERNATIONAL MUSICAL AMBASSADORS

America's rich cultural landscape finds its roots in the voices of many people. Throughout our history, the United States has provided opportunities to millions of people from lands both far and near. Individuals brought with them ideas and dreams, as well as distinct traditions from their heritage and various cultures. Our new inhabitants came with unique food, clothing, languages and songs. These songs eventually merged with the folk music of our land to create a wonderfully varied mosaic of music.

Within our borders, Americans are accustomed to the sounds of various languages and styles of music. These diverse songs tell the travelers' stories, the beauty of their homeland, the traditions that took place in their homes, and the faith which sustained them. Other songs speak of the joys and sorrows once experienced through work or the never-ending search for love.

Along with traditions and songs, these immigrants brought with them a desire to serve the nation they now call their own. As Airmen musicians, members of the United States Air Force Band serve alongside approximately 690,000 Total Force Airmen, many of whom came from foreign lands. Our United States Air Force is proud to include men and women who represent the diverse cultures that are found not only on this recording, but throughout America as well. As "America's International Musical Ambassadors," we hope these folk songs provide you with a glimpse of the mosaic of cultures which comprise both our great country and our great Air Force.

SELECTIONS

1. **Tshotsholoza (1:52)**

Traditional South African freedom song

Arr. Jeffrey Ames

Performed by the Men's Chorus

Tenor soloist – TSgt Nathan Carlisle

Conga – TSgt Joe Reynolds

Djembe – MSgt Erica Montgomery

Published by Walton Music

2. **Ezekiel Saw de Wheel (2:18)**

Traditional spiritual

Arr. William Dawson

Tenor soloist – TSgt Taylor Armstrong

Baritone soloist – MSgt Eric Sullivan

Published by Neil A. Kjos

3. **Sakura, Sakura (1:19)**

Japanese folk song

Arr. Chen Yi

Translation by Eiko Fan

Published by Theodore Presser



4. Muié Rendêra (3:38)

Based on two Brazilian folk tunes
Arr. C. A. Pinto Fonseca
Translation by Daniel Rufino Afonso, Jr.
Guitar – TSgt Geoffrey Reecer
Floor tom – MSgt Eric Sullivan
Published by earthsongs

5. Diu Diu Deng (1:29)

Taiwanese Folk Song
from *A Set of Chinese Folk Songs – Vol. 3*
Arr. Chen Yi
Published by Theodore Presser

6. Las Mañanitas (2:33)

Traditional Mexican song
Arr. Ramón Noble
Guitar – TSgt Geoffrey Reecer
Published by JEHMS, Inc., a division of Alliance Music Publications

7. Elijah Rock (3:10)

Traditional spiritual
Arr. Moses Hogan
Published by Hal Leonard



8. **Spancil Hill (5:02)**

Traditional Irish tune

Arr. Celtic Aire

Lead vocals, bodhrán drum – TSgt Julia Brundage

Vocals, violin – TSgt Emily Lewis

Vocals, guitar – TSgt Joseph Haughton

Vocals, bass guitar – MSgt Eric Sullivan

9. **Peggy Gordon (3:58)**

Traditional Irish tune

Arr. The Corrs

Setting by Celtic Aire

Lead vocals, pennywhistle – TSgt Julia Brundage

Vocals, violin – TSgt Emily Lewis

Vocals, guitar – TSgt Joseph Haughton

Bass guitar – MSgt Eric Sullivan

Published by Universal Songs of Polygram International, Inc.



**10. Rocky Road to Dublin with
Filly's First Flight (slip jig) (3:24)**

Traditional Irish tune

Arr. Celtic Aire – slip jig composed by TSgt Emily Lewis

Lead vocals, guitar – TSgt Joseph Haughton

Vocals, violin – TSgt Emily Lewis

Vocals, floor tom, bass guitar – MSgt Eric Sullivan

Vocals, bodhrán drum – TSgt Julia Brundage

11. Mo Li Hua (2:46)

Jiangsu folk song

from *A Set of Chinese Folk Songs – Vol. 2*

Arr. Chen Yi

Published by Theodore Presser

12. Caliche (2:38)

Chilean cueca

Freddy Albarracín

Arr. Waldo Aranguiz Th.

Translation © 2006 Coral Cantigas

13. Sohran Bushi (1:55)

Traditional Japanese fishing song

Arr. Osamu Shimizu

Translation by MSgt Mari Uehara

Published by Ongakunotomoshia Corp.

14. Shenandoah (3:18)

American folk song
Arr. James Erb
Published by Alfred Publishing

15. African Processional (3:11)

David Montoya / edited by Ron Kean
Tenor soloist – TSgt Joseph Haughton
Djembe – MSgt Erica Montgomery
Djembe – TSgt Joe Reynolds
African claves – MSgt Marc Dinitz
Shakere – TSgt Adam Green
Published by Pavane Publishing

16. I'm Goin' Away (4:20)

North Carolina folk song
Arr. Mack Wilberg
Tenor soloist – MSgt Bradley Bennett
Published by Hinshaw Music Inc., Christom Music Division

17. Fengyang Song (1:04)

Anhui folk song
from *A Set of Chinese Folk Songs – Vol. 1*
Arr. Chen Yi
Published by Theodore Presser

18. Wade in the Water (3:12)

Traditional spiritual

Arr. Moses Hogan

Alto soloist – MSgt Janice Carl

Published by Hal Leonard

19. Sourwood Mountain (1:32)

Tennessee fiddle song

Arr. John Rutter

Tenor soloist – TSgt Matthew Smith

Bass soloist – TSgt Benjamin Park

Published by Oxford University Press

20. Black Sheep (2:06)

Traditional American lullaby

Arr. John Rutter

Alto soloist – TSgt Emily Lewis

Published by Oxford University Press



21. Kaki Lambe (3:19)

Traditional Senegal song

Arr. Brian Tate

Djembe – MSgt Erica Montgomery

Djembe – TSgt Joe Reynolds

Agogo bells – MSgt Marc Dinitz

Shakere – TSgt Adam Green

Published by Pavane Publishing

22. Soon Ah Will Be Done (2:54)

Traditional spiritual

Arr. William Dawson

Published by Neil A. Kjos

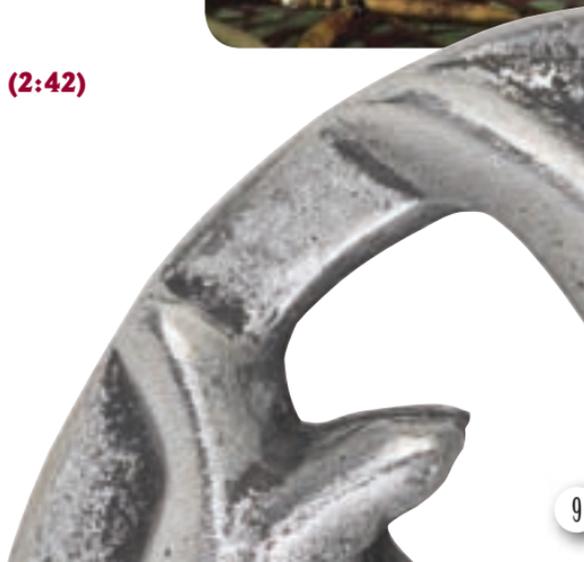
23. I Can Tell the World (2:42)

Traditional spiritual

Arr. Moses Hogan

Published by Hal Leonard

Total Time 65:07



Tshotsholoza

Tshotsholoza

He kulezo ntaba

Stimela siphume South Africa

Wen' u yabaleka kulezo ntaba

Stimela siphume South Africa

Shosholoza

You are moving fast on those mountains

The train is coming out of South Africa

You are running away on those mountains

The train is coming out of South Africa

Ezekiel Saw de Wheel

Ezekul saw de wheel, 'way up in de mid'l of de air.

Ezekul saw de wheel, 'way in de mid'l of de air.

De big wheel run by faith,

An' de lit'l wheel run by the grace of God,

A lit'l wheel in a wheel, 'way in the mid'l of de air.

Better mind my brother how you walk on de cross,

'Way in de mid'l of de air,

Your foot might slip, an' yer soul get lost,

'Way in de mid'l of de air.

Ole Satan wears a club foot shoe,

'Way in de mid'l of de air,

If you don' mind he'll slip it on you,

'Way in de mid'l of de air.

Some go to church for to sing an' shout

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah!

Befo' six months dey's all turn'd out

'Way in de mid'l of de air.



Sakura, Sakura

Sakura yayoi no sora wa miwatasu kagari

*Kasumika kumoka, nioi zo izuru.
Izaya, miniyukan.*

Muié Rendêra

*Olê, muié rendêra,
Olê, muié renda,
Tu me ensina a fazê rendá,
Que eu te ensino a namorá.*

*Virgulino é Lampeão.
É Lampa, é Lampa, é Lampa,
é Lampeão.
O seu nome é Virgulino,
O apelido é Lampeão.*

Diu Diu Deng

*Xiang ka giang ga yi do a mo
yi da diu ai yo bong kang lai,
Bong kang (at) zu ya yi do diu, diu
Deng a yi do a mo yi do diu a yi do di le lai.
Xiang ka giang ga yi do a mo yi da
diu ai yo ban die suang,
Kua diu ji di na yi do diu, diu,
Deng a yi do a mo yi do diu a yi do
za bo guan.*

*Cherry blossoms in the March sky as far
as one can see.
Are they mist, are the clouds wafting through the air?
Let's go and see.*

*Hey, lacemaker woman!
Hey, lacemaker woman!
If you teach me how to weave,
I'll teach you how to court.*

*Virgulino is Lampeão.
He is Lampa, Lampa, Lampa,
He is Lampeão.
His name is Virgulino,
His nickname is Lampeão.*

*Going up to the tunnel in the mountain,
The water in the cave is dropping down.
Going up to the tea mountain,
Enjoy looking at the tea-picking girls.*

Las Mañanitas

*Estas son las mañanitas
Que cantaba el rey David,
A las muchachas bonitas se las cantamos aquí.
Despierta, mi bien, despierta,
Mira que ya amaneció.
Ya los pajarillos cantan,
La luna ya se metió.
Si el sereno de la esquina
Me quisiera hacer favor
De apagar su linterna
Mientras que pasa mi amor.*

Elijah Rock

*Oh Elijah, Oh Elijah.
Elijah rock, oh!
Come on sister help me to pray,
Tell me my Lord done pass dis way.
Elijah rock, shout, shout.
Elijah rock, comin' up Lawdy.
Elijah rock, shout, shout.
Elijah rock, comin' up Lawd.

Satan ain't nothin' but a snake in the grass.
He's a conjur. He's a liar.
Hallelujah Lord.
If I could I surely would,
Stand on the rock where Moses stood.*

*These are the little songs of the morning
Sung by King David.
We sing them to all the pretty girls here.
Wake up, my love—awaken.
Look what has already risen.
The little birds are singing
And the moon has already set.
If the night watchman on the corner
Would like to do me a favor,
He could blow out his little lantern
While my love passes by.*



Spancil Hill

*Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by
My mind been bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly
I stepped on board a vision and I followed with a will
'Til next I came to anchor at the cross near Spancil Hill*

*Delighted by the novelty, enchanted with the scene
Where in me early boyhood where often I had been
I thought I heard a murmur, I think I hear it still
It's the little stream of water that flows down Spancil Hill*

*To amuse a passing fancy, I laid down on the ground
And all my school companions were shortly gathered round
When we were home returning, we danced with bright good will
To Martin Monahan's music, at the cross at Spancil Hill*

*'Twas on the twenty-third of June the day before the fair
When Ireland's sons and daughters and friends assembled there
The young, the old, the brave, the bold, their duty to fulfill
At the parish church in Clooney, just a mile from Spancil Hill*

*I went to see me neighbours to hear what they might say
The old ones were all dead and gone, the young ones gone away
I met the tailor Quigley, he's bold as ever still
Sure he used to mend my britches when I lived at Spancil Hill*

*I paid a flying visit to my first and only love
She's fair as any lily and gentle as a dove*

*She threw her arms around me, saying, "Johnny I love you still"
For she was a farmer's daughter and the pride of Spencil Hill*

*I dreamt I hugged and kissed her, as in the days of yore
She said, "Johnny you're joking!" as many the time before
The cock he crew in the morning, he crew both loud and shrill
And I awoke in California, many miles from Spencil Hill*

Peggy Gordon

*Oh, Peggy Gordon you are my darling
Come sit you down upon my knee
Come tell to me the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee*

*I'm so in love that I can't deny it
My heart lies smothered in my breast
It's not for you to let the world know it
A troubled mind can know no rest*

*I put my head to a glass of brandy
It was my fancy I do declare
For when I'm drinking I am thinking
And wishing Peggy Gordon was here*

*I wish I was in some lonesome valley
Where womankind cannot be found
Where little birds sing upon the branches
And every moment was a different sound*



*Oh, Peggy Gordon you are my darling
Come sit you down upon my knee
Come tell to me the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee*

Rocky Road to Dublin with Filly's First Flight (slip jig)

*In the merry month of May, from me home I started,
Left the girls of Tuam, nearly broken-hearted,
Saluted father dear, kissed me darlin' mother,
Drank a pint of beer, me griefs and tears to smother,
Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born,
I cut a stout blackthorn, to banish ghosts and goblins,
In a brand new pair of brogues, I rattled o'er the bogs,
Frightened all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin.*

*One, two, three, four, five, hunt the hare and turn her
Down the rocky road and all the way to Dublin,
Whack-fol-lol-de-da.*

*One, two, three, four, five, hunt the hare and turn her
Down the rocky road and all the way to Dublin,
Whack-fol-lol-de-da.*

*In Mullingar that night, I rested limbs so weary,
Started by daylight, next mornin' light and airy,
Took a drop of the pure, to keep me heart from sinkin',
That's an Irishman's cure, when'er he's on for drinking,
To see the lassies smile, laughing all the while,*



Mo Li Hua

*Hao yit duo mo li hua,
Mun yun hua kie xiang ye xiang but go ta.
Ngo you xin cie yit duo die,
You pa ken hua di jen er ma.*

*Hao yit duo mo li hua,
Mo li hua kie xue ye bat but go ta.
Ngo you xin cie yit duo die,
You pa pang jen xiu wa.*

*Hao yit duo mo li hua,
Mun yun hua kie bi je bi but go ta.
Ngo you xin cie yit duo die,
You pa lie nin but fa ya.*

*Jasmine flower, such a beautiful flower,
Its sweet scent covers all others in the garden.
I want to pluck it for myself,
But I'm afraid of the garden's keeper.*

*Jasmine flower, such a beautiful flower,
It is as white as snow when it is blooming.
I want to pluck it for myself,
But I'm afraid of gossips around.*

*Jasmine flower, such a beautiful flower,
Its looks can eclipse all others in the garden.
I want to pluck it for myself,
But I'm afraid that it won't bud next year.*

Caliche

*Ay morenita linda caliche, te doy mi amor.
Soy del norte de Chile, caliche, mi corazón
No le cuentes a nadie caliche de nuestro amor
Porque asi calladitos caliche será mejor
Una cueca nortina caliche vamo a bailar
Ay de punta y de taco caliche vamo a sacar
Somos rotos pampinos
Póngale vino.*

*Oh beautiful caliche girl, I'll give you my love.
I am from the north of Chile, caliche, my love
Do not tell anyone, caliche, of our love,
Because keeping it quiet, caliche, will be better.
A northern cueca, caliche, let's go and dance.
Dancing toe and heel, caliche, let's go out.
We are workers in the Atacama Desert.
Let's toast with wine!*

Sohran Bushi

Okino kamomeni shiodoki toeba

Watasha tatsutori namini kike choi

Yasae yasano dokoisho

Kukiga tsuzukeba senryo ya manryo

Amimo nishinde ginno iro choi

Tamano suhadaga shibukini nurerya

Uwaki kamomega mite sawagu choi

Shenandoah

O Shenando', I long to see you,

And hear your rolling river,

O Shenando', I long to see you,

'Way, we're bound away,

Across the wide Missouri.

I long to see your smiling valley,

And hear your rolling river,

I long to see your smiling valley,

'Way, we're bound away,

Across the wide Missouri.

'Tis sev'n long years since last I see you,

And hear your rolling river,

When asking the seagulls, "When is high tide?

When is low tide?"

The seagulls answer,

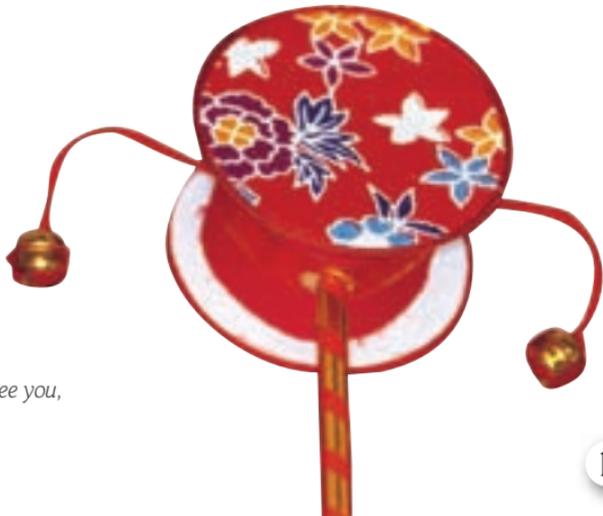
"Don't ask us. Ask the sea!"

*The school of fish is in numbers of 1,000 to
10,000 (like money)*

*Nets so full of herring that they sound and
shine like silver*

*The glistening of the fishermen's skin from
sweat and ocean spray*

Attracts the seagulls, causing them to fuss.



*'Tis sev'n long years since last I see you,
'Way, we're bound away,
Across the wide Missouri.*

African Processional

*Jambo rafiki yangu.
Kawaida ume fahamu,
Ni se fahamu.
Wewe ni mwema.*

*Welcome my friend!
Always remember me,
And I will remember you.
You are so wonderful.*

I'm Goin' Away

*I'm goin' away for to stay a little while
But I'm comin' back if I go ten thousand miles.
Oh, who will tie your shoe?
And who will glove your hand?
And who will kiss your ruby lips when I am gone?
Look away over Yandro.*

*I'm goin' away for to stay a little while
But I'm comin' back if I go ten thousand miles.
Oh, it's Pappy will tie your shoe,
And Mammy will glove your hand,
And I will kiss your ruby lips when I come back.
Look away over Yandro.*



Fengyang Song

*Zuo shou luo, you shou gu
Shou na zhe luo gu lai chang ge.
Bie di ge er wo ye bu hui chang,
Dan hui chang ge Fengyang ge.*

*Gongs and drums are in my hands,
I am singing a song while playing drums and gongs.
Other songs I don't know how to sing,
I can only sing a Fengyang song.*

Wade in the Water

*Wade in the water,
Wade in the water, children,
Wade in the water,
God's a gonna trouble the water.*

*See that host all dressed in white.
The leader looks like an Israelite.*

*See that band all dressed in red.
Well it looked like the band that Moses led.*

Sourwood Mountain

*Chickens are crowin' on Sourwood Mountain, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.
Get your dog and we'll go huntin', Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.*

*Chickens are crowin' on Sourwood Mountain, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.
Pretty girls and you can't count 'em, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.*

*My true love's a blue-eyed daisy, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.
If I don't get her I'll go crazy, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.*

*My true love she lives on the river, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.
Won't be long until I'm with her, Hi-o, hi-o, diddle-i-day.*

Black Sheep

*Black sheep, black sheep,
Where d'you leave your lamb?
Way down in the valley.*

*Birds and the butterflies a-flutterin' by,
Poor little thing cryin' "Mammy."*

*Black sheep, black sheep,
Where d'you leave your lamb?
Way down in the valley.*

*My mother told me before she went away
To take good care of the baby
But I went out to play and the baby ran away,
And the poor little thing cryin' "Mammy."*

Kaki Lambe

<i>Kaki lambe</i>	<i>Protector of the harvest,</i>
<i>Kecombe</i>	<i>Come to me, come to us.</i>
<i>Mae mo mama</i>	<i>Mae mo mama</i>

Soon Ah Will Be Done

*Soon ah will be don' a-wid de troubles ob de worl',
De troubles ob de worl', de troubles ob de worl'.
Soon ah will be don' a-wid de troubles ob de worl',
Goin' home t' live wid God.*



*I wan' t' meet my mother,
I'm goin' t' live wid God.*

*No more weepin' an' a wailin'.
I'm goin' t' live wid God.*

*I wan' t' meet my Jesus.
I'm goin' t' live wid God.*

I Can Tell the World

*I can tell the world, yes, about this,
I can tell the nations, yes, that I'm blessed.
Tell 'em what my Lord has done,
Oh yes, tell 'em the conqueror has come,
And He brought joy, joy, joy to my soul.*

*My Lord done just what He said (yes He did, yes He did).
He healed the sick and He raised the dead (yes He did, yes He did).
He lifted me when I was down (yes He did, yes He did).
He placed my feet on solid ground (yes He did, yes He did).*

*I can tell the world, yes, about this,
I can tell the nations, yes, that I'm blessed.
Tell 'em what my Lord has done,
Oh yes, tell 'em the conqueror has come.*

*Oh Lord, He brought joy,
That mornin', when He saved me,
That mornin', when He blessed me,
I'll tell it, how He brought this joy to my soul.*



The United States Air Force Singing Sergeants

Captain Cristina M. Moore Urrutia — *Kimball, NE* — Conductor/Flight Commander

Chief Master Sergeant Kelly J. Egan — *Cortland, NY* — Manager

SOPRANO

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MSgt Robert S. Harrelson
Boiling Springs, NC
MSgt Eric Sullivan†
Wilson, NC
MSgt Matthew J. Irish°
Dallas, TX
TSgt Benjamin J. Park
San Diego, CA

The United States Air Force Band Instrumentalists

MSgt Erica Montgomery – Djembe
Louisville, KY
MSgt Marc Dinitz – African claves,
Agogo bells
Rockville, MD
TSgt Joe Reynolds – Conga, Djembe
Dickinson, TX
TSgt Adam Green – Shakere
Cincinnati, OH
TSgt Geoffrey Reecer – Guitar
Potomac, MD

° Assistant Conductor

* Section Leader

† Celtic Aire

§ Former member, The Singing Sergeants



CREDITS

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Recorded and mixed at:

Historic Hangar II, Bolling AFB, DC
June 11-15 & September 12-14, 18, 27-28, 2007
Catalog Number: **BOL-0704**