

Donkey Riding

Were you ever in Quebec
Stowing timber on a deck,
Where there's a king with a golden
crown,
Riding on a donkey?

Hey, ho! Away we go!
Donkey riding, donkey riding.
Hey, ho! Away we go!
Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever off the Horn
Where it's always fine and warm,
Seeing the lion and the unicorn,
Riding on a donkey?

Oh, hey, ho! Away we go!
Donkey riding, donkey riding.
Hey, ho! Away we go!
Riding on a donkey.

Donkey riding, donkey riding,
C'mon let's get the donkey riding.

Were you ever in Miramashee
Where ye tie up to a tree,
And them 'skeeters do bite we,
Riding on a donkey?

Oh, hey, ho! Away we go!
Donkey riding, donkey riding.
Hey, ho! Away we go!
Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay
Where the folks all shout "Hurray!
Here comes John with his three
months' pay,"
Riding on a donkey!

Oh, hey, ho! Away we go!
Donkey riding, donkey riding.
Hey, ho! Away we go! (away we go)
Away we go! (away we go)
A-riding on a...
Donkey!

Give Us Hope

Listen to the sound of my voice.
Can you feel the beat of my heart?
Listen to the questions I have.
Listen to me.
It's all very simple.
To see what we need.

Give us hope.
My voice is calling.
Can you see?
Look in my eyes.
Can you feel?
My hand is reaching.
Give us hope and we'll show you
the way.

Listen to the sound of my voice.
(calling)
Can you feel the beat of my heart?
(pounding)
Listen to the questions I have.
(listen)
Listen to me.
It's all very simple.
To see what we need.

Give us hope.
My voice is calling.
Can you see?
Look in my eyes.
Can you feel?
My hand is reaching.
Give us hope and we'll show you
the way.

Take my hand.
Now look in my eyes.
Tell me what you see.

Give us hope.
My voice is calling.
Can you see?
Look in my eyes.
Can you feel?
My hand is reaching.
Give us hope and we'll show you
the way.

Give us hope.
My voice is calling.
Can you see?
Look in my eyes.
Can you feel?
My hand is reaching.
Give us hope and we'll show you
the way.
Show you the way,
Show you the way,
Show you the way.