

JUNIOR CHOIR SONGS - JANUARY - APRIL 2026

ALHAMDOULILLAH

Middle Eastern Traditional Song, arranged for choir by Laura Hawley

In conjunction with Amira Elghawaby of the National Council of Canadian Muslims (NCCM)

A SECTION

1. "Alhamdoulillah" Melody (bar 3)

Al-ham—↓dou↓-li-lah—

Al-ham—↓doul-li-↓lah—

Chantons, chantons,

Al----ham↑doulillah--.

2. "Tala 'Al Badru Alayna" Melody (bar 18)

Phonetic pronunciation

Ta-la al ba—a-drew ah-lay—na

Meen-tanee yah—teel-wah-dah.

Wah-jah-bahl shoo—oo-kru ah-lay—na

Mah-dah-ah-ah—leel—□lah—hee—dah.

Original words:

Tala 'al-Ba-d-ru alayna.

Min thaniy-ya-ti'l-wa-da'---

Wajaba'l-shu-k-ru 'alayna.

Ma da'a-lil lahida.

3. Partner Song (bar 30) Altos- Tala 'Al Badru Alayna / Sopranos – Alhamdoulillah

Oh!

B SECTION

Sopranos only (bar 43)

We live, we live with love.

With love, we understand.

(rest) We share-- our understanding.

We share with grateful hearts (bar 50)

We give our hearts with love.

(rest) With love, with love we're living. (rest)

Sopranos (bar 58)

We live, we live with love

With love, we understand.

(rest) We share-- our understanding.

We share with grateful hearts

We give our hearts with love.

(rest) With love, with love we're living.

We may possibly choose to
have everyone sing this –
not just the sopranos.

PARTNER SONG

Altos (bar 58)

Living, living is to love.

Loving is to understand

Alham-douli-↓illah.

Sharing, sharing is to give.

Giving, giving is to love.

Alham-douli↑llah.

(bar 72) With love we're living!----

A SECTION (featuring each section of the choir separately)

SOPRANOS

Al-ham—↓dou↓-li-lah—

Al-ham—↓doul-li-↓lah—

Chantons, chantons,

Al----ham↑doulillah--.

Al-ham—↓dou↓-li-lah—

Al-ham—↓doul-li-↓lah—

Chantons, chantons,

Al----ham↑doulillah--.

Chantons, chantons----

ALTOS

SUB-SECTION 1 – ALTOS FEATURED

(Sopranos don't sing)

Ta-la al ba—a-drew ah-lay—na

Meen-tanee yah—teel-wah-dah.

Wah-jah-bahl shoo—oo-kru ah-lay—na

Mah-dah-ah-ah—leel—□lah—hee—dah.

SUB-SECTION 2 – PARTNER SONG

Ta-la al ba—a-drew ah-lay—na

Meen-tanee yah—teel-wah-dah.

Wah-jah-bahl shoo—oo-kru ah-lay—na

Mah-dah-ah-ah—leel—□lah—hee—dah.

SUB-SECTION 3 – SOPRANOS FEATURED

(Altos don't sing)

CODA

SOPRANOS: rest-rest-rest Al----ham↑doulillah--.

ALTOS: rest-rest-rest Al----ham↑doulillah--.

SOPRANOS (overlap with altos, staring after 'dou'): Al-ham----dou-li-lah-----.

BELIEVER
By Imagine Dragons

Verses 1 & 2

First things first I'm-a say all the words inside my head
I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh ooh-----
The way that things have been, oh ooh-----

Second things second: don't you tell me what you think that I can be
I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh ooh-----
The master of my sea, oh ooh

B1 Section

I was broken from a young age, taking my sulking to the masses
Writing my poems for the few that looked at me,
Took to me, shook to me, feeling me singing from
Heartache from the pain, taking my message from the veins
Speaking my lesson from the brain, seeing the beauty through the WAIT

Chorus

PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
PAIN! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, it came from WAIT
PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Verse 3

Third things third: send a prayer to the ones- up above.
All the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a dove, oh ooh
Your spirit up above, oh ooh

B2 Section

I was choking in the crowd, building my rain up in the cloud
Falling like ashes to the ground, hoping my feelings, they would drown
But they ☐ never did, ☐ ever lived, ☐ ebbing and flowing, inhibited, ☐ limited
☐ 'Til it broke up and it rained down, It rained down, like WAIT

Chorus

PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
PAIN! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, it came from WAIT
PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Verse 4

Last things last: By the grace of the fire and the flames
You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh ooh
The blood in my veins, oh ooh

B3 Section

But they ☐ never did, ☐ ever lived, ☐ ebbing and flowing, inhibited, ☐ limited
☐ 'Til it broke up and it rained down, It rained down, like WAIT

Chorus

PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
PAIN! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, it came from WAIT
PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

Introduction *(pick-up to bar 5)*

I look around me as I grow, I'd like to tell you all I know.

Verse 1 *(pick-up to bar 11)*

I see life--- with all its energy,
 the city streets, the rush of time.
 This is my world, it's where I like to be,
 so much to see, so much to find.
 I sometimes sit and wait a while,
 I see the sun it makes me smile.

Chorus 1 *(bar 22)*

Sopranos: Can you see it---? **Altos:** Can you see it?

Both: Can you see it too?

Sopranos: Can you see it---? **Altos:** Can you see it?

Both: Can you see it too?

Verse 2 *(pick-up to bar 31)*

I feel life---- with all its energy,
 the joy of wa—king everyday.
 This is my world, it's where I like to be,
 so much to do, so much to say.
 I sometimes sit and feel the sun,
 its warmth is there for everyone.

Chorus 2 *(bar 42)*

Sopranos: Can you feel it---? **Altos:** Can you feel it?

Both: Can you feel it too?

Sopranos: Can you feel it---? **Altos:** Can you feel it?

Both: Can you feel it too?

Middle Section – Climax happens here *(pick-up to bar 48)*

My world's a silent one, but it's enough for me.
 I hear you through your hands, the movement sets me free.
 But it could be a special thing to hear your voice, to hear you sing!

Chorus 3 *(bar 55)*

Sopranos: Can you hear me--? **Altos:** Can you hear me?

Everyone: Can you hear me too?

Sopranos: Can you hear me--? **Altos:** Can you hear me?

Everyone: Can you hear me too?

Ending *(bar 61)*

I look around me as I grow,
 I'd like to tell you all I know.

Can you hear—me?

DON'T STOP BELIEVING*(piano intro)***Verse 1 (bar 4)**

Just a small town girl, living in—a lonely world.
 She took the midnight train going anywhere.

Just a city boy. born and raised in South Detroit.
 He took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

Chorus 1 (bar 19)

Strangers, waiting, up and down the boulevard their shadows, searching in the night--.
 Streetlight, people, livin' just to find emotion, hiding somewhere

Sopranos: In the night----- **Altos:** Shine, shine, shine your light!

**** 4 bar piano interlude ****

Verse 2 (bar 39)

Workin' hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill.
 Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

Some will win. Some will lose. Some were born to sing the blues.
 Another movie never ends, it goes on and on and on and o-on-.

Chorus 2 (bar 19)

Strangers, waiting, up and down the boulevard their shadows, searching in the night--.
 Streetlight, people, livin' just to find emotion, hiding somewhere

Sopranos: In the night----- **Altos:** Shine, shine, shine your light!

**** 4 bar piano interlude ****

Coda

Don't stop believing, hold on to the feelin'.
 Streetlight, people-----.

Don't stop believing, hold on to the feelin'.
 Streetlight, people-----.

DON'T STOP!

HYMN TO FREEDOM

Music by Oscar Peterson; Words by Harriette Hamilton

Verse 1 (*bar 3*)

When every heart joins every heart and together yearns for liberty,
that's when we'll be free.

When every hand joins every hand and together molds our destiny,
That's when we'll be free.

Chorus 1 (*pick-up to bar 19*)

Any hour--- any day the time soon will come

When we will live in dignity.

That's when we'll be free.

When everyone joins in our song and together singing harmony
That's when we'll be free.

Verse 1 (*bar 35*)

When every heart joins every heart and together yearns for liberty
that's when we'll be free.

When every hand joins every hand and together molds our destiny,
That's when we'll be free.

Chorus 2 (*pick-up to bar 51*)

Any hour--- any day the time soon will come

When we will live in dignity.

That's when we'll be free.

(*high*)

When everyone joins in our song and together singing harmony

Ending (*bar 65*)

That's when we'll be, free-----, free, free, free!

J'ENTENDS LE MOULIN

French Canadian Folk Song, arranged by Donald Patriquin

Verse 1 - A (bar 21)

J'entends le moulin tique tique ta-que. J'entends le moulin ta-que.
 Mon père a fait bâtir maison. J'entends le moulin ta-que.
 L'a fait bâtir à trois pignons, tique ti—que tique ta—que.
 J'entends le moulin tique tique ta-que. J'entends le Moulin (clap) ta-que.

(4 BARS REST – FINGER CYMBALS PLAY) □ **B**

(Think: “J'entends le Moulin tique tique ta-que. J'entends le Moulin ta-que”)

Verse 2 - B (bar 41)

L'a fait bâtir à trois pignons. J'entends le moulin ta-que.
 Sont trois charpentiers qui la font, tique ti—que tique ta—que.
 J'entends le moulin ti-que ti-que. J'entends le moulin (clap) ta-que.

(4 BARS REST – TRIANGLES PLAY) □ **C****Transition – Key change - C**

J'entends le moulin----- J'entends le moulin-----
 J'entends le moulin tique tique ta-que. J'entends le moulin ta-que.
 ta-que-----ta-que-----.

Verse 1 - D

EVERYBODY CLAP THE RHYTHM OF THE FIRST LINE.

Sop: Mon père a fait bâtir maison----- **Alto:** J'entends le moulin ta-que.

Everybody: L'a fait bâtir à trois pignons, tique ti—que tique ta—que.
 J'entends le moulin ti-que ti-que. J'entends le moulin (clap) ta-que.

(4 BARS REST – VARIOUS UNPITCHED PERCUSSION INSTRUMENTS PLAY) □ **E****Verse 3 – Round - E**

J'entends le moulin tique tique ta-que. J'entends le moulin ta-que.
 J'entends le moulin tique tique ta-que. J'entends le moulin ta-que.

J'entends le moulin la lon la ti-que ti---que ti-que ta---que.

J'entends le moulin tique tique ta-que—(1-2 1-2)-----

J'entends le Moulin tique tique ta-que----**Sop** 1-2 1-2**Alto** 1-2**Ending - F**

J'en-----tends le mou---lin---

Ah!----- (2 2-2 3-2 4-2 5-2 6-2)

J'entends le moulin.

(stomp) TA-QUE!

(clap-clap)

KAZOO CONCERTO

Verse 1 (*pick-up to bar 5*)

One--- day when I was feeling bored, looking for something to do.
 So I walked on down to the music store, and bought a brand new kazoo.
 It was shiny and bright, a won--derful toy, just the size of my thumb.
 And when I put it to my lips, I began to hum.

Kazoo Episode #1 – Ode to Joy (*bar 21 – top of page 2*)

Verse 2 (*page 3 – pick-up to bar 37*)

When I was walking down the street, humming a little song.
 I ran into a group of friends, who wanted to play along.
 So we walked right back to the music store, and bought some mu-sical toys.
 And when we all began to play, we made a wonderful noise.

Kazoo Episode #2 (*top of page 4 – bar 53*)

Sopranos

- 1)'New Song'
- 2)Can-Can
- 3)Can-Can

Altos

- 1)'New Song'
- 2)Can-Can
- 3)'New Song'

Verse 3 (*page 5 – pick-up to bar 65*)

Now that people love to hear us play, they come from miles a round,
 'Cause they just can't seem to get enough, of our un-usual sound.
 But we just play for the fun of it. We'd play until we dropped.
 'Cause once we start to play kazoos, we never want to stop!

Kazoo Episode #3 (*bar 81 – bottom of page 5*)

Play: opening to "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik"

We never want to....

Play: "Hallelujah, hallelujah"

No never want to...

Sopranos: sing "STOP"

while Altos play: "doo, doo, doo..."

Don't want to stop! (*rest*)

Play: "doo-doo-----"

BELIEVER (movement/choreography)**Verses 1 & 2**

First things first I'm-a say all the words inside my head

1 finger both hands point to mouth both hands point to head
 I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, oh ooh-----
 Fist angst drop hands suddenly right arm comes up and down

The way that things have been, oh ooh-----

Left arm shoots up and comes down.

Second things second: don't you tell me what you think that I can be

2 fingers arms out & up in "no" position
 I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh ooh----- right arm comes up and down
 point to self salute with right hand / on "sea" quickly bring hand down /
 The master of my sea, oh ooh Left arm shoots up and comes down

Pre-Chorus

I was broken from a young age, taking my sulking to the masses

pretend to break. quickly drop arms arms out

Writing my poems for the few that looked at me,
 point up with right index finger point to eyes (at side)

Took to me, shook to me, feeling me singing from

Hug self

Heartache from the pain, taking my message from the veins

Drop arms left arm to heart pull message from heart.

Speaking my lesson from the brain, seeing the beauty through the **WAIT**

left hand points to mouth, right hand points to head right hand shoots up and waits there. / head quickly looks up

Chorus

PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

right arm slowly descends

PAIN! You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

left arm shoots up and slowly comes down.

Pain! Oh let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

Fist angst arms come down

My life, my love, my drive, it came from **WAIT**

touch shoulders, cross-touch shoulders, un-cross touch shoulders

PAIN! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

both fists punch in air simultaneously, and slowly come down.

Verse 3

Third things third: send a prayer to the ones- up above.

3 fingers right arm up left arm up

All the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a dove, oh ooh

Arms slowly come down. Right arm up and out

Your spirit up above, oh ooh left arm up and out

Pre-Chorus

I was choking in the crowd, building my rain up in the cloud

Choking sign both arms up in the air. Then arms slowly come down until the end of the next line.

Falling like ashes to the ground, hoping my feelings, they would drown

Arms continue to slowly come down.

But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing, inhibited, limited
 Right finger out Both arms "no" gesture (up) arms come down r. hand stop / l. hand stop

'Til it broke up and it rained down, It rained down, like

Break gesture r. arm drop suddenly left arm drop suddenly

Chorus**Verse 4**

Last things **last:** By the grace of the fire and the flames

Right thumb point back / left thumb point back right hand present left hand present

You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh ooh Right arm up and out

Arms cross up pull fists down

The blood in my veins, oh ooh left arm up and out

Chorus

DON'T STOP BELIEVING (Movement/Choreography)

(piano intro)

Verse 1 (bar 4)

Just a small town girl, living in—a lonely world.

Present right arm out to side.

She took the midnight train going anywhere.

Right arm slowly comes down

Right arm sweeps out, up (back of hand facing out) & then down in front of face (palm to face)

Just a city boy. born and raised in South Detroit.

Present left arm out to side

He took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

Left arm slowly comes down

Left arm sweeps out, up (back of hand facing out) & then down in front of face (palm to face)

Chorus 1 (bar 19)

Strangers, (*clap, clap*) waiting, (*clap, clap*) up and down the boulevard their

Arms up and then down (quickly)

Shadows, (*clap, clap*) searching in the night--.

Both hands shield eyes.....then slowly come down.

Streetlight, people,

r. arm up l. arm up

livin' just to find emotion,

wave arms right to left in the air (along with a step touch move)

Hiding somewhere

Hug yourself

Sopranos: In the night----- **Altos:** Shine, shine, shine your light!

arms forward, out and sweep up (palms facing down)

**** 4 bar piano interlude **** – **Step-touch – starting to your right**

Verse 2 (bar 39)

Workin' hard to get my fill

Step forward with r. foot & pretend to dig

Everybody wants a thrill.

Step back into place (slowly)

Paying anything to roll the dice

Rub fingers (money sign), pretend to roll dice

just one more-ore time

hold 1 finger out.

Some will win--.

Fist up in win position

Some—will lose.

Slowly lower hand/fist

Some were born to sing the blues.

pretend mic.

Another movie never ends, it goes on and on and on and o-on-.

Arms extended in front go from high to low

Chorus 2 (bar 19) – see above!

**** 4 bar piano interlude**** - **Step-Clap – RLRL.....**

Coda

Don't stop believing,

Stop and put right hand out in "stop" gesture

hold on to the feelin'.

Step touch while hugging self

Streetlight, people-----.

Stop moving:

R. arm up

L. arm up

clenched fists slowly come down.

SING THE ABOVE LINES AGAIN

Don't STOP!

R. arm with hand spread out, quickly shoots up!