

Ah La Vache!

Song of the 800 French Persons

J. Aaron Gruben

With just a little insanity...

C G F G Em C Dm G

Ah la vache! We're all a - wash wee - th time to write ten odes!
Ah, la vache! Dull-ness is squashed when we bear a glad de - sire

4 C Am G Em C Em F

A - nd bake comte a la modes! We can ne - ver go out, or we'll
to stoke our cre - a - tive fire! We write and draw lots, bake Soufflé

8 G F Am F G C G C

hear Pay-nim shouts! "Throw theem een a peet, a peet of pois - on toads!"
au cho - co - lat, While our peeng-pong balls they go a cleep - y clop!

11 G C Dm Em A F Em

Bu-t ere you feel all sad, mon a-mis, or theenk we're dree - ven
Bu-t ere you weep for us, mon a-mis, or run off een a

15 Dm G7 C Am Em Am F

mad, mon a-mis, lee - sten to thees mer - ry song we sing. For we've
huff, mon a-mis, lees - ten to thees mer - ry song we sing. Though we're

Chorus

19 C G F G C G C Em

learned to fill our days weeth use - ful theengs! Oh... Weeth im-ag - in -
trapped we live here like a bunch of kings!

23 F G C Em F G C Em

a - tion's pow - er, You can fill most an - y ho - ur If your shed - ule's

27 F Dm G-F-G C Em F G E C

emp - ty or it's full! If you think out - side ze bo - x you can make a

2

32 F G Am C Em Am Em G C

small space rock! With an ac - tive mind your life is ne - ver dull!

Consors Paterni Luminis

Set to "Sarabande" (from HWV 437)

Ambrose of Milan (Tr. by J. Aaron Gruben)

G.F. Händel (arr. by J. Aaron Gruben)

Somberly and Saintly...

Piano

Dm A F C

Con - sors Pa - ter - ni lu - min - is, Lux ip - se lu - cis et di - es,
Au - fer ten - e - bras men - ti - um, Fu - ga cat - er - vas dae - mon - um;
Sic, Chris - te, no - bis om - ni - bus In - dul - ge as cre - den - ti - bus
Præ - sta, Pa - ter pi - is - si - me, Pat - ri - que com - par un - ic - e,

Pno.

5 Gm

Noc - - - tem can
Ex - - - pel - - - le
Ut pros - - - it
Cum Spir - - - i - - -

Pno.

6 Dm F A Gm Dm Gm A Dm

nen - do rum - pi - mus; Ad - si - ste pos - tu - lan - ti - bus.
som - no - len - ti - am, Ne pi - gri - tan - tes ob - ru - at.
ex - or - an - ti - bus Quod prae - cin - en - tes psal - li - mus.
tu Par - a - cli - to Reg - nans per om - ne sae - cu - lum.

English translation

10 Dm A

Pno.

Light from the Fa ther Light Him self
 Sweep out the dark - ness in our minds.
 Thus, Christ, our every - thing be len - ient
 Rise ho - ly Fa - ther, our on - ly

12 F C

Pno.

of light and day - time -
 Chase out the de - mons in their troops.
 to us be - liev - ers, as we plead
 Fa - ther and Spir - it of com - fort

14 Gm Dm F A Gm Dm Gm

Pno.

We break the night with our sing - ing. Stand and hear our sup -
 Ban - ish our stu - por, lest we are o - ver - whelmed by hes -
 bles - sing, all we who do pra - tice si - ng - i - ng psalms
 to rule through - out ev - er - y ge - ner - a - tion of

Variation - musical interlude

16 A Dm Dm A F C

Pno.

pli - ca - tion.
 i - tan - cy.
 to God.
 your saints!

22 Gm Dm Gm Dm A Dm A

Pno.

28 F C Gm Dm Gm Dm A

Pno.

33 Dm

Pno.

Control

Rosamonde's Song

J. Aaron Gruben

Contemplative and twirly...

C Em

There's a fi - re in si - de me that longs for
So - ome peo - ple in - fla - me me with their ar - ro -
A - nd so I'll keep wo - rk - ing in the shade of

3 Am F2 C G C

what's fair, on the look out for all of my ri - ghts. Some -
gant tongues, it seems like they just want to fi - ght. A - nd
my tower, bu - sy with acts that show lo - ve. A - nd

7 Am Em F2

times my good thi - ngs I do not like to share. On - ly
thing that they do wake the dra - gon in me, though I'm
when some - one tries to turn my mood sour, I will

10 C F G F C Em

I should en - joy their de - lights. And when some-one der - ives
sure I'm the one in the right. And when some-one be - rates
fight for the peace from a - bove. But when some-one of - fends

13 F C F Em F Dm F

me, and tries hard to de - prive me, it comes boi - ling up, mag-ma
me, and tries hard to irrit - ate me, it comes boi - ling up, mag-ma
me, and tries to break and bend me, it comes boi - ling up, mag-ma

16 Em C F Am G C Em Am

boil - ing up, tem-per boil-ing up in - side... Oh some men take cas - tles
boil - ing up, tem-per boil-ing up in - side...
boil - ing up, tem-per boil-ing up in - side...

21 Dm F C G

their king - dom to make, show - ing their strength by their deeds. But

2

25 C Em Am Dm F Dm C2 G

might-i-er her who her tem-per a - bates. I will show my streghth, when I

30 C Am G Dm G C

keep my calm. I'll con - trol my - self!



Great Things

Elye's Song

J. Aaron Gruben

March-like and full of exclamation marks...

Ad - vent - ure is in the off - ing bold
Let friends of e - vil watch them - selves! Let
I know it will be daun - selves! this
My mark I - 'll make on his - 'try with
The new li - fe is so thril - ling! I'm
When I'm hon - est I am wor - ried, my

4 Em D G D G Em D
deeds are round the bend! New life's a - bout to
wick - ed men be ware! A vow I took to
work to make wrongs right. But though I feel ex -
acts the po - ets sing! If I ca - n show some
on a glor - ious quest, to help th - e poor and
val - iant spark could fade. The best o - f men can

7 Bm C G Em D A D C Bm
hap - pen my boy - hood's at an end. I'm a knight of
aid folk, my sword fo - r them is bared. I'm a knight of
haust - ed I'll ne - ver quit the fight! I'm a knight of
forti - tude and live li - ke my great king! I'm a knight of
help - less and give to God my best. I'm a knight of
fall though brave prom - is - es they've made! Still I am in

11 Em C Bm G C D G The Dooby-doo Fugue
Christ! And I'm go - ing out, to do great things! Doo
Christ! And I'm go - ing out, to do great things!
Christ! And I'm go - ing out, to do great things!
Christ! And I'm go - ing out, to do great things!
Christ! And I'm go - ing out, to do great things!
Christ. And I trust His hand to do great things!

17 G Em C D G C Em Bm
doo doo-by doo - by doo! doo! doo! Doo-by doo - by doo - by! Doo! Doo - by

20 G D G Em Bm C D C
doo doo doo dwa! Doo doo - by, doo - by dwee-dle doo doo doo-by doo. Doo by

23

D G

dwiz - ly dwee - dle doo - ble doo doo - by doo!



Happy to Be

Galopin's Song

J. Aaron Gruben

J. Aaron Gruben

Introduction

Bm A D G A D G Bm

Here I am a - gain, un-der this tree. I'm ask - ing God a gain,

6 A D Verse D

"Why am I me?"

Why am I short? Well a -
Why am I lumpy? Is this
Why'm I a boy? With boy's

13 Bm G A Bm A

fter a - ll, life would be worse for me had I been ta - ll.
shape fo - ul? That's what they say of the horns of an ow - l.
des - ire - s? And not a prin - cess in lace a - ti - re?

17 D Bm G A Bm

Short make me sneaky. Don't bump my hea - d. Don't need to step too far
But looked at rightly his face a hea - rt, an ow - l's fun - ny horns
May - be I'm meant, for work of kni-ghts? For man - ly deeds of love

21 D A Chorus D Bm G A

to get out of be - d. So when I think on it, un - der this tree ,
are God's work of a - rt.
and strenth in fi-ghts.

26 Bm G A D G A

I'm hap - py to be, I'm hap-py to be, I'm hap-py to be M - e - e -

34 Bm D A D Bridge Bm G D

e! I'm hap - py to be me. So I'll be the best curt hose, and

2

40 Bm G Bm G Bm A

I'll be the best nob - no-se, I'll be the man-li-est man I can be! Cuz' though

45 G Bm A D G To chorus...
A

'tis hid - den, God has a plan for me...

