

Prayers of Love and Longing:

Music from the Battle of Coronel Commemoration Project 2015

Composed by pupils from St. Mary's Middle School and Symondsbury School, Escuela D667 Playas Negras, Coronel Chile and Musiko Musika





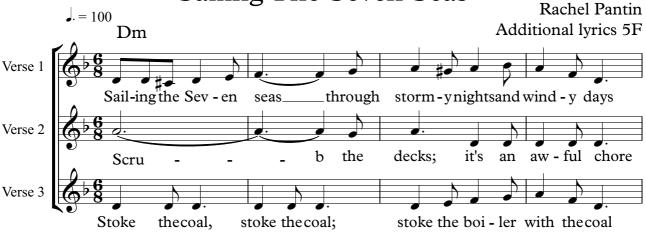


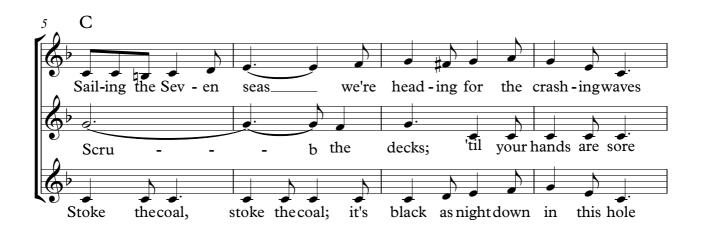


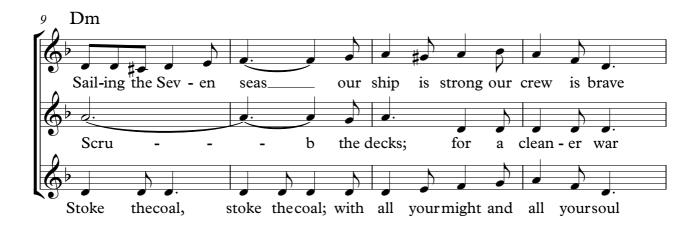
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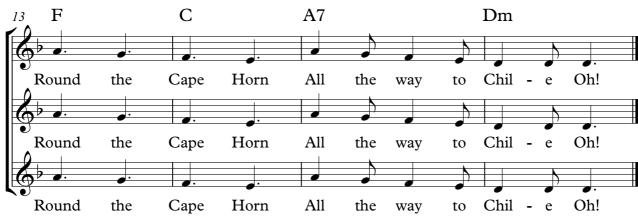
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Sailing the Seven Seas

Sailing the seven seas, through stormy nights and windy days Sailing the seven seas, we're heading through the crashing waves Sailing the seven seas, our ship is strong our crew is brave Round the Cape Horn, all the way to Chile-O!

Scru-b the decks; it's an awful chore Scru-b the decks; 'til your hands are sore Scru-b the decks; for a cleaner war Round the Cape Horn, all the way to Chile-O!

Stoke the coal, stoke the coal; stoke the boiler with the coal Stoke the coal, stoke the coal; it's black as night down in this hole Stoke the coal, stoke the coal; with all your might and all your soul Round the Cape Horn, all the way to Chile-O!

Raise the flag up high; we'll fly it from the tallest mast Raise the flag up high; the time for glory's coming fast Raise the flag up high; we've been victorious in the past Round the Cape Horn, all the way to Chile-O!

Fi-re the guns; hear the captain shout Fi-re the guns; watch the water spout Fi-re the guns; we can knock them out Round the Cape Horn, all the way to Chile-O!

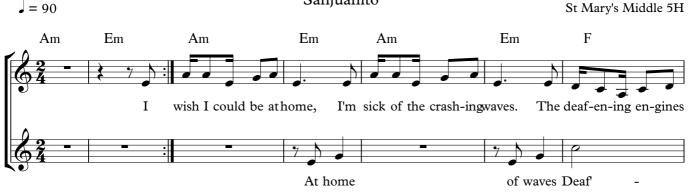
Drink the rum, drink the rum; drink the rum; the battle's won Drink the rum, drink the rum; drink the rum; your work is done Drink the rum, drink the rum; drink the rum until you're numb. Round the Cape Horn, all the way to Chile-O!

Drink the rum, drink the rum; drink the rum; the battle's won Drink the rum, drink the rum; drink the rum; your work is done Drink the rum, drink the rum; drink the rum until you're numb.

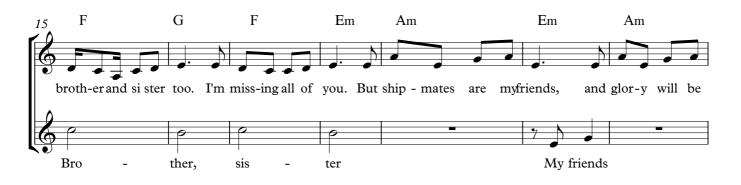
Round the Cape Horn, All the way to Chile-O!

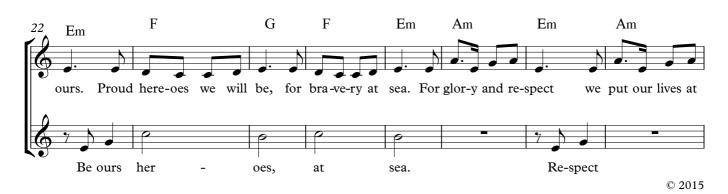
Missing Home

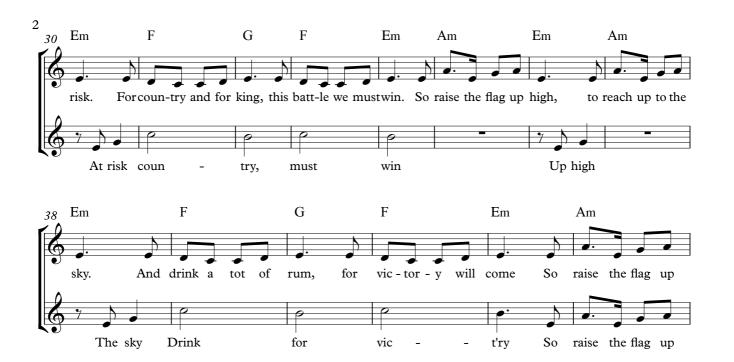
Sanjuanito St Mary's Middle 5H

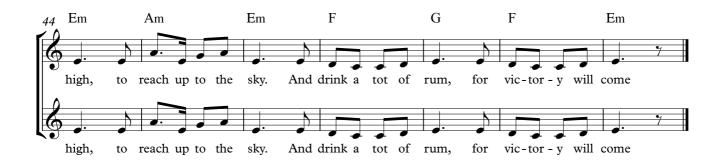












Missing Home

I wish I could be at home I'm sick of the crashing waves The deafening engines roar I'm tired of this war

I'm missing my Dorset home I long for my darling wife My brother and sister too I'm missing all of you

But shipmates are my friends And glory will be ours Proud heroes we will be For bravery at sea

For glory and respect We put our lives at risk For country and for king This battle we must win

So raise the flag up high To reach up to the sky And drink a tot of rum For victory will come

So raise the flag up high To reach up to the sky And drink a tot of rum For victory will come (at home) (of waves) (deafening) (engines)

(my home) (my wife) (brother) (sister)

(my friends) (be ours) (heroes) (at sea)

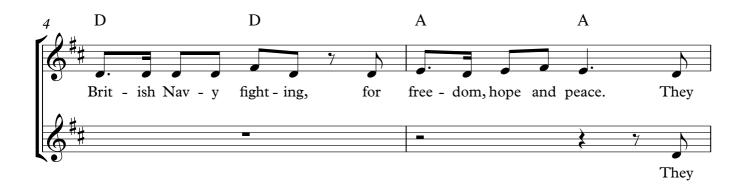
(respect)
(at risk)
(country)
(must win)

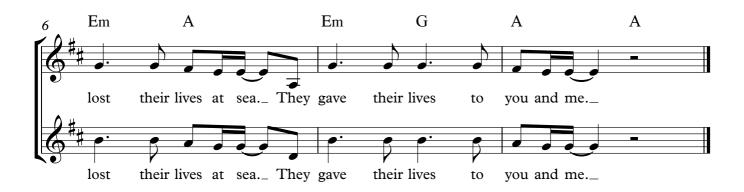
(up high) (the sky) (drink for) (victory)

The Battle Of Coronel

St Mary's Middle 5D







The Battle Of Coronel

They had to go to the battle The Battle of Coronel The British Navy fighting For freedom, home and peace

They lost their lives at sea They gave their lives For you and me

The Germans were bigger and stronger The British were brave and bold The only chance for victory They had to get in range

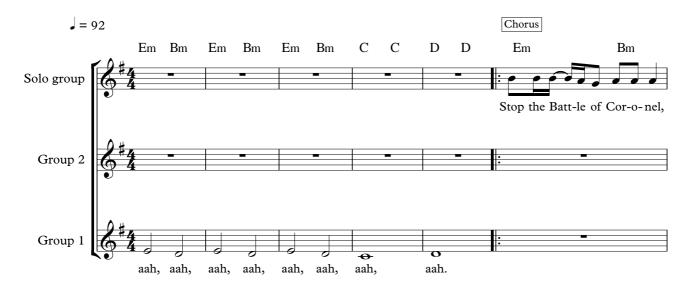
They lost their lives at sea They gave their lives For you and me

They were fighting for their survival But death came thundering on The smoke of fire and shelling Too much for these brave men

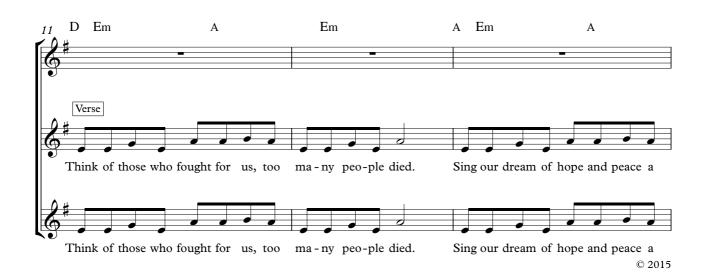
They lost their lives at sea They gave their lives For you and me

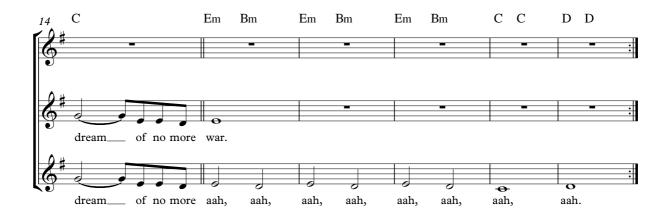
They slid beneath the ocean To rest in a watery grave They'll never be forgotten Their memories living on

They lost their lives at sea They gave their lives For you and me For you and me













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Stop The Battle

Aah, aah (x4)

Stop the Battle of Coronel To give peace on Earth Losing someone that you love Is hard to forgive

Think of those who fought for us Too many people died Sing our dream of hope and peace A dream of no more (war).

Aah, aah (x4)

Stop the Battle of Coronel To give peace on Earth Losing someone that you love Is hard to forgive

Learn from loss to love again The future of our world Love from those who gave their lives Is in our hopeful hearts

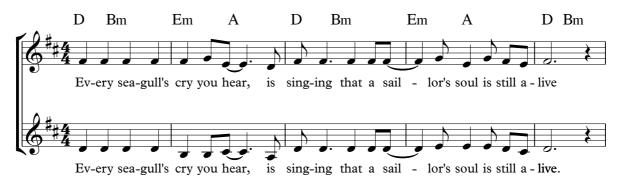
Aah, aah (x4)

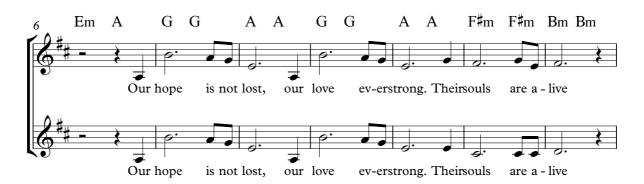
Stop the Battle of Coronel To give peace on Earth Losing someone that you love Is hard to forgive

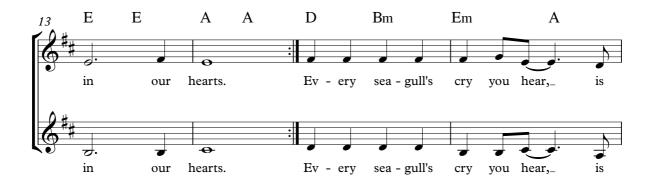
Every Seagull's Cry You Hear

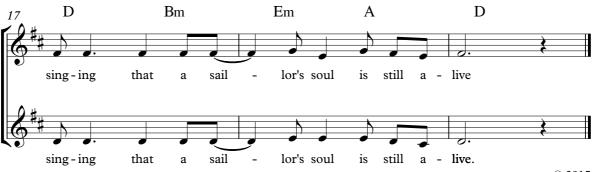
Bolero

St Mary's Middle 5K









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Every Seagull's Cry You Hear

Every seagull's cry you hear Is singing that a sailor's soul Is still alive

Our hope is not lost Our love ever strong Their souls are alive In our hearts

Every seagull's cry you hear Is singing that a sailor's soul Is still alive

Love, peace and hope Are our weapons against war Look to the future Never look back

Every seagull's cry you hear Is singing that a sailor's soul Is still alive

Draw back the clouds Let the sunshine in Let the children laugh Life carries on

Every seagull's cry you hear Is singing that a sailor's soul Is still alive

Prayers of Love and Longing



Prayers of Love and Longing

Can you hear the condor's cry
As he soars high in the mountain air?
He has flown over the ocean
To hear the dying prayer
Of a brave and noble fighting man
Drowned off the coast of Coronel;
He's calling to his loved ones,
His dying prayers to tell.

Prayers of love and longing are borne from coast to coast. Prayers to the ones who miss him most

He climbs above the Andes tall,
O'er craggy, frozen snow-capped heights
And calls for lowland brethren
To travel day and night
To take the dying wishes on
To Atlantic's far-off stormy shore,
Where they call for sea-born comrades
To send them on once more.

Prayers of love and longing are borne from coast to coast. Prayers to the ones who miss him most

These oily-feathered cousins stoop And dive and soar and call and caw, Swooping for the story Of this hero of the war; To take it to his family On England's far off stony beach, Who ache and mourn the sadness Of his body out of reach.

Prayers of love and longing are borne from coast to coast. Prayers to the ones who miss him most

When storms are raging angrily And the sea is dark and wild, Can you hear the seagull crying, Bringing prayers from the child? Of Burton Bradstock's Chesil Bank, Lost far away off Chile's coast? Prayers of love and longing To the ones who miss him most.

Prayers of love and longing are borne from coast to coast. Prayers to the ones who miss him most



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