

YR 5 - Can you remember how to sing these songs?

INVADE

The Roman legions crossed the sea
to the shores of Britain in forty-three.
They built their forts and their roads and towns.
We all serve Emperor Claudius now.
With the gladius and shield
And the javelins they wield
Taking elephants and catapults
Across the battlefield
Putting Britons in their graves
Taking taxes, making slaves
They took command to the edge of the Pict lands.
Romans!

Invade! Invade!

Blood and gore and history made.

Invade! Invade!

This is A.D. Britain, sharpen your blade!

[spoken] Let me tell you about the dark ages...

The Saxons plundered, Rome withdrew.
Then the Angles came and others too.
They farmed and fought their way inland
With the ox and plough and a spear in hand.
Many Saxon kings would reign
Over ceorls and over thanes.
Ev'ry kingdom came out fighting
Then they'd do it all again.
There were lots of little wars,
Funny Anglo Saxon laws.
They ruled like this for the next three centuries.
Saxons!

Chorus - Invade!

[spoken] No, not the 8th century!

The Saxons ruled til the Viking sails
Rocked up at a monast'ry hard as nails.
England fell as the Viking hoard
Took land and treasure and thralls as their reward.
Those armies battled back and forth
While the Scots and the Picts squared up in the north.
Canute and Edward came and went.
Then Harold met the Normans and we know what that meant.
Here we go again...

Chorus - Invade!

Heart Wood: The Lost Words Spell Songs Arr: Jim Molyneux

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xjj_LfKtrpM

Would you hew me to the heart wood, cutter?
Would you lay me low beneath your feet?
Listen to my sap mutter
Hear my heart wood beat
Would you throw me on the log pile, cutter?
Would you toss me to the steel saw blade?
Listen to my leaves flutter,
Hear my heart wood break.

Would you lean your back against me cutter?
Would you rest your axe a while and sleep?
Listen to the song I utter,
Hear my heart wood weep.

Hear my heartwood, Heartwood, Hear my heartwood,

I drink the rain,
I eat, the sun
I give the breath that fills your lungs, wood
I hear the roaring engine thrum,
But I can-not run.

Would you hew me to the heart wood, cutter?
Would you lay me low beneath your feet?
Listen to my sap mutter?
Hear my heartwood beat.

Hear my heartwood, Heart wood, Hear my heartwood.

CHALLENGE HOME LEARNING COMPETITION

The Hand Wash song!

Can you write an inspiring song or rap which lasts 20 seconds for children to sing while their washing their hands?

Top three winners will receive a stylish shaker for creating rhythms and patterns to accompany their songs and music.

Once you have finished your 20 second song/rap – record it using an app such as Voice Memos and send it to Ms Sally –

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