

Fifth Infants

Unit 1

**Lesson 1 – This Is Me**

I am not a stranger to the dark

Hide away, they say

'Cause we don't want your broken parts

I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars

Run away, they say

No one'll love you as you are

But I won't let them break me down to dust

I know that there's a place for us

For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down

I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out

I am brave, I am bruised

I am who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come

And I'm marching on to the beat I drum

I'm not scared to be seen

I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Another round of bullets hits my skin

Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in

We are bursting through the barricades and

Reaching for the sun (we are warriors)

Yeah, that's what we've become (yeah, that's what we've become)

I won't let them break me down to dust

I know that there's a place for us

For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down

I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out

I am brave, I am bruised

I am who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come

And I'm marching on to the beat I drum

I'm not scared to be seen

I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

This is me

And I know that I deserve your love

(Oh-oh-oh-oh) there's nothing I'm not worthy of

(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh)

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down

I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out

This is brave, this is bruised

This is who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come (look out 'cause here I come)

And I'm marching on to the beat I drum (marching on, marching, marching on)

I'm not scared to be seen

I make no apologies, this is me

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down

I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out

I'm gonna send a flood

Gonna drown 'em out

Oh

This is me

**Lesson 3 – When I Grow Up**

When I grow up

I will be tall enough to reach the branches

That I need to reach to climb the trees

You get to climb when you're grown up

And when I grow up

I will be smart enough to answer all

The questions that you need to know

The answers to before you're grown up

And when I grow up

I will eat sweets every day

On the way to work and I

Will go to bed late every night

And I will wake up

When the sun comes up and I

Will watch cartoons until my eyes go square

And I won't care 'cause I'll be all grown up!

When I grow up!

When I grow up, when I grow up (When I grow up)

I will be strong enough to carry all

The heavy things you have to haul

Around with you when you're a grown-up

And when I grow up, when I grow up (When I grow up)

I will be brave enough to fight the creatures

That you have to fight beneath the bed

Each night to be a grown-up

And when I grow up (And when I grow up)

I will have treats every day

And I'll play with things that mum pretends

That mums don't think are fun

And I will wake up (And I will wake up)

When the sun comes up and I

Will spend all day just lying in the sun

And I won't burn 'cause I'll be all grown-up

When I grow up

And when I grow up

I will be brave enough to fight the creatures

That you have to fight beneath the bed

Each night to be a grown-up

When I grow up...

Just because you find that life's not fair, it

Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it

If you always take it on the chin and wear it

Nothing will change

When I grow up...

Just because I find myself in this story

It doesn't mean that everything is written for me

If I think the ending is fixed already

I might as well be saying

I think that it's OK

And that's not right!

**Lesson 5 – Trasna na dTonnta**

Trasna na dtonnta, dul siar, dul siar,

Slán leis an uaigneas ‘is slán leis an gcian;

Geal é mo chroí, agus geal í an ghrian,

Geal a bheith ag filleadh go hÉirinn!

Chonaic mo dhóthain de Thíortha i gcéin,

Ór agus airgead, saibhreas an tsaoil,

Éiríonn an croí ‘nam le breacadh gach lae

‘S mé druidim le dúthaigh mo mhuintir!

Trasna na dtonnta, dul siar, dul siar,

Slán leis an uaigneas ‘is slán leis an gcian;

Geal é mo chroí, agus geal í an ghrian,

Geal a bheith ag filleadh go hÉirinn!

Ar mo thriall siar ó éirigh mo chroí

An aimsir go hálainn is tonnta deas réidh

Stiúradh go díreach go dúthaigh mo chliabh

‘S bheidh mé in Éirinn amárach!

Trasna na dtonnta, dul siar, dul siar,

Slán leis an uaigneas ‘is slán leis an gcian;

Geal é mo chroí, agus geal í an ghrian,

Geal a bheith ag filleadh go hÉirinn!

Muintir an Iarthair ‘siad cairde mo chroí,

Fáilte ‘is féile bheidh romham ar gach taobh.

Ar fhágaint an tsaoil seo, sé ghuidhim ar an Rí

Gur leosan a shinfear i gcill mé.

Trasna na dtonnta, dul siar, dul siar,

Slán leis an uaigneas ‘is slán leis an gcian;

Geal é mo chroí, agus geal í an ghrian,

Geal a bheith ag filleadh go hÉirinn!