

Northallerton Gang Show 2007



Girlguiding UK



The Official 2007 Northallerton Gang Show Song Book

Name: _____

Group or Unit: _____

Welcome to Northallerton Gang Show 2007

From all the production team on the Northallerton Gang Show, I'd like to welcome you to the greatest show on earth!

2007 is an extra special year for Scouting and Guiding. Not only is 2007 the 100 year anniversary of scouting but the First Gang Show was performed 75 years ago in London. Ralph Reader was at the helm of the show and from then on the spectacle that is Gang Show has developed his ideals into individual shows around the world.

Gang Shows in our area are not uncommon. Great Smeaton Scout Group holds its own show in their meeting hall, and numerous other Scout and Guide groups present their own brand of show to help raise fund for their groups. So here we go with our second show in the renewed Northallerton Gang Show. The cast in the 2005 show made such an impact on the people who came to see the show. During the show friendships and memories were forged that will never be broken; cast, crew and production team alike.

Rachel, Helen, Matthew and I have all been involved with Middlesbrough Gang Show from 1992 onwards, both performing and helping backstage... And even more impressive Reg, who is our Gang Show Chairman, was involved in several Gang Shows with Ralph Reader himself and still is involved with the London Gang Show fellowship. So with the 2007 show we have built on what was started in 2005. You will see faces you recognise and some you will get to know very well... We have an excellent team (even though I do say so myself) helping **you** produce another brilliant show.

It is a great time to learn new skills, make new friends and be part of something that will last in the memory of the participants and audiences for years to come.

Have a great show and enjoy every minute.

Steven and the Whole Team!

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Show Running Order

First Half

Together (Opening)
Starting the Show
In the Convent
Old Time Dance Club
The Snow Queen
Rob A Job
To-Morrow and Happiness Hotel (First Act Finale)

Second Half

Americas
Billboards
Quiz of Quizzes
We are Beavers
This is Europe Calling?
Northallerton's May Day Society
Finale and The Queen

Crest of a Wave

All hands aboard boys, all hands aboard boys,
There ship is calling for more
We getting ready, now for a steady,
Pull away from the home-shore
We're off to find adventure anyhow
Because we know that now -

Sailing the seas is great when the breezes
Seem just to blow you along,
And through before we stand there'll be stormy
Weather, we'll face it with song,
High through billows, we'll go crashing through
With our adventure crew

We're riding along on the crest of a wave
And the Sun is in the sky
All of our eyes on the distant horizon
Look out for passers by
We'll do the hailing of a wave
While all the ships around are sailing
We're riding along on the crest of a wave
And the world is ours.

Showtime

The curtain is up, the show has begun
We're waiting to open a barrel of fun
All set for the start boys
Biff Bang, its show time
The rhythm is bright, we're setting the pace
A smile is alighting on everyone's face
Stand be for the start, as for the
Lights say its show time

We're like pilgrims along the way
Heading for a star
Soon well see those pearly gates
Those pearly gates, finale gates
And oh what a haven they are
Before they appear, oh what a to-do.
We've got to get moving on this year's revue
Stand by for the news saying Show time's with us again.

There's No Show like a Gang's Show

There's no show like a Gang Show
if a Gang Show is a Gang Show
And we're now spreading our wings,
heading for one wonderful time.
To-night's going to be our night when we stand here in the spotlight,
We are going to aim high, to the stars in the sky we shall climb.
Nice to meet you and to -greet you all once again here.
It's an evening we're all remembering year after year, so
Welcome to our new friends and hello to our old friends
Now we're all together so let the Party begin.
Oh what a beginning, it's full to the brim,
And every one of us just longs to get in the swim.
Putting things together we've tried showing you how,
There's no limitation so we'll start the Celebration NOW!
We're going to have singing, we'll sing as we go,
And bring the melodies to sweeten the show,
And Mister Music Man we simply must have you,
So how about a sample please for our new revue.

Together again

Together again
Gee, it's good to be together again
I just can't imagine that you've ever been gone!
It's not starting over, it's just going on!

Together again
Now we're here and there's no need remembering when.
Cause no feeling feels like that feeling!
Together again!

Together again
Gee, it's good to be together again
I just can't imagine that you've ever been gone!
It's not starting over, it's just going on!

Together again
Now we're here and there's no need remembering when
Cause no feeling feels like that feeling!
Together-a!
Together-a!
Together-a!
Together again....!
Together again!!

We're all in this together

*Together, together, together everyone
Together, together, come on lets have some fun
Together, were there for each other every time
Together, together come on lets do this right*

Here and now its time for celebration
I finally figured it out (yeah yeah)
That all our dreams have no limitations
That's what its all about
Everyone is special in their own way
We make each other strong (We make each other strong)
Were not the same
Were different in a good way
Together 's where we belong

Chorus 1 We're all in this together
Once we know that we are
We're all stars and we see that
We're all in this together, and it shows
When we stand hand in hand
Make our dreams come true

*Together, together, together everyone
Together, together, come on lets have some fun
Together, were there for each other every time
Together, together come on lets do this right*

We're all here and speaking out with one voice
we're going to rock the house (YEAH YEAH!)
the party's on now everybody make some noise
come on scream and shout
We've arrived because we stuck together
Champions one and all

Chorus 1 We're all in this together
Once we know that we are
We're all stars and we see that
We're all in this together, and it shows
When we stand hand in hand
Make our dreams come true

Chorus 2 We're all in this together
When we reach we can fly
Know inside we can make it
We're all in this together
Once we see there's a chance
That we have and we take it

*Wild cats sing along, Yeah, you really got it goin' on
Wild cats in the house Everybody say it now
Wild cats everywhere, Wave your hands up in the air
That's the way we do it, Lets get to it, Time to show the world*

Repeat Chorus 1 and 2

Wild cats everywhere
Wave your hands up in the air
That's the way we do it
Let's get to it
Come on everyone!

Starting the Show

Quite the hardest thing to do is kicking off a show,
But if you will lend a hand we can really go,
So we beg you, help us out and if you will agree,
We're on a certainty

Come on everybody now, clap your hands
Come on everybody now, clap your hands
Come on everybody now, clap your hands
THAT's how to start a show

You got it? OK let's do it again! (Repeat Above)

*How kind of you all to join in. What's more you where excellent. Have you all been rehearsing?
How ever clapping your hands is over done these days. So instead of clapping your hands, why don't
you turn to your neighbours and say 'How do you do?'. We'll demonstrate.
So if you don't know who is next to you... or you would like to know who is next to you, wink, wink...
NOW's your chance. 1,2,3,4...*

Come on everybody say 'How do you do?'
Come on everybody say 'How do you do?'
Come on everybody say 'How do you do?'
THAT's how to start a show

You got it? Now you join in! (Repeat Above)

*I think there is a few blossoms of romance in the audience following that, so lets keep it going.
To complete out little jingle, as we are all very well acquainted, turn to your new found friend and simply
say... 'Give us a Kiss.'*

You two young men over there need not look so worried... No one will mind!

We'll show you how then... Every man for himself! 1,2,3,4...

Come on everybody say 'Give us a Kiss'
Come on everybody say 'Give us a Kiss?'
Come on everybody say 'Give us a Kiss?'
THAT's how to start a show.

FROM THE TOP!! 1,2,3,4

Come on everybody now, clap your hands
Come on everybody now, clap your hands
Come on everybody now, clap your hands
THAT's how to start a show

Come on everybody say 'How do you do?'
Come on everybody say 'How do you do?'
Come on everybody say 'How do you do?'
THAT's how to start a show

Come on everybody say 'Give us a Kiss'
Come on everybody say 'Give us a Kiss?'
Come on everybody say 'Give us a Kiss?'
THAT's how to start a show.

Three Little Maids from School Are We

Three little maids from school are we
Pert as a school-girl well can be
Filled to the brim with girlish glee
Three little maids from school

Everything is a source of fun
Nobody's safe, for we care for none
Life is a joke that's just begun
Three little maids from school

Three little maids who, all unwary
Come from a ladies' seminary
Freed from its genius tutelary
Three little maids from school
Three little maids from school

One little maid is a bride, Yum-Yum
Two little maids in attendance come
Three little maids is the total sum
Three little maids from school
Three little maids from school

From three little maids take one away
Two little maids remain, and they
Won't have to wait very long, they say
Three little maids from school
Three little maids from school

Three little maids who, all unwary
Come from a ladies' seminary
Freed from its genius tutelary
Three little maids from school
Three little maids from school

Problem like Maria

She climbs a tree and scrapes her knee
Her dress has got a tear
She waltzes on her way to Mass
And whistles on the stair
And underneath her wimple
She has curlers in her hair
I even heard her singing in the abbey

She's always late for chapel
But her penitence is real
She's always late for everything
Except for every meal
I hate to have to say it
But I very firmly feel
Maria's not an asset to the abbey

I'd like to say a word in her behalf, Maria makes me laugh

How do you solve a problem like Maria?
How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?
How do you find a word that means Maria?
A flibbertijibbet! A will-o'-the wisp! A clown!

Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her
Many a thing she ought to understand
But how do you make her stay
And listen to all you say
How do you keep a wave upon the sand

Oh, how do you solve a problem like Maria?
How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand?

When I'm with her I'm confused
Out of focus and bemused
And I never know exactly where I am
Unpredictable as weather
She's as flighty as a feather
She's a darling! She's a demon! She's a lamb!

She'd outpester any pest
Drive a hornet from its nest
She could throw a whirling dervish out of whirl
She is gentle! She is wild! She's a riddle! She's a child!
She's a headache! She's an angel! She's a girl!

How do you solve a problem like Maria?
How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?
How do you find a word that means Maria?
A flibbertijibbet! A will-o'-the wisp! A clown!

Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her
Many a thing she ought to understand
But how do you make her stay
And listen to all you say
How do you keep a wave upon the sand

Oh, how do you solve a problem like Maria?
How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand?

Hail Holy Queen

Hail holy queen enthroned above
Oh Maria
Hail mother of mercy and of love
Oh Maria
Triumph all ye cherubim
Sing with us ye seraphim
Heaven and earth resound the hymn
Salve, salve, salve, regina

Hail holy queen enthroned above
Oh Maria
Hail mother of mercy and of love
Oh Maria
Triumph all ye cherubim
Sing with us ye seraphim
Heaven and earth resound the hymn
Salve, salve, salve, regina

Our life, our sweetness here below
Oh Maria
Our hope in sorrow and in woe
Oh, oh, oh Maria
Triumph all ye cherubim (Cherubim)
Sing with us ye seraphim (Seraphim)
Heaven and earth resound the hymn
Salve, salve, salve, regina
Alleluia

Mater amaterintermerata
Sanctus, sanctus, dominus
Virgo respice mater ad spice
Sanctus, sanctus, dominus
Alleluia

Our hope in sorrow and in woe
Oh, oh, oh Maria
Triumph all ye cherubim (Cherubim)
Sing with us ye seraphim (Seraphim)
Heaven and earth resound the hymn
Salve, salve, salve, regina
Salve regina (wa, oh, oh)
Salve regina

Sisters are doin' it for themselves.

Now there was a time when they used to say
That behind every - great man.
There had to be a - great woman.
But in these times of change you know
That its no longer true.
So were comin out of the kitchen
cause theres somethin we forgot to say to you (we say)

Sisters are doin it for themselves.
Standin on their own two feet.
And ringin on their own bells.
Sisters are doin it for themselves.

Now this is a song to celebrate
The conscious liberation of the female state!
Mothers - daughters and their daughters too.
Woman to woman
Were singin with you.
The inferior sex got a new exterior
We got doctors, lawyers, politicians too.
Everybody - take a look around.
Can you see - can you see - can you see
Theres a woman right next to you.

Chorus repeats.

Now we aint makin stories
And we aint layin plans
cause a man still loves a woman
And a woman still loves a man
(just a same though)

Merry Monks

1. We are monks and glad to be
Living as we do in the monastery
We're Brothers who have found a lot to do
We're up each morn before the dawn
And are merry as the month of May
With a hey diddle diddle we're as fit as a fiddle
As we go along our way,
We work and sleep and always keep
As merry as the month of May
Here we're finding peace abiding
None can be, as you can see, more gay than we

2. This is something very fine
Here we have a sample if the wine
We make with care, the taste is very rare
One Glass you fill and then you will
Be merry as the month of May
With a hey diddle diddle, you'll be fit as a fiddle
As you go along your way
For life is good and you all could
Be merry as the month of May
Only be the thought of others
Can you be, for all to see, as gay as we.

3. Everyday the garden calls
Merrily we work till darkness falls
We reap and sow and many things grow
Our backs we bend and yet at the end
We're merry as the month of May.
For we don't shilly shally and we don't dilly dally
All the work we treat as play
The food to poor we give ensure
They're as merry as the month of May
We have found through our devotion
When you give, you learn to live, as gay as we.

4. High up in the chapel dome
Hearken to the bell that calls us home
For everyone, another day is done,
So up the hill we go and still
We're merry as the month of May.
Soon the night will be ringing with the praise we are singing
For the one who gave this day
The good to give and good to live
And very very good to pray
'Tis the measure of our pleasure
And so very many merry monks are we.

Old Time Dance Club

*My neighbour, Mrs Fanshaw, is portly-plump and gay,
She must be over sixty-seven, if she is a day.
You might have thought her life was dull,
It's one long whirl instead.
I asked her all about it, and this is what she said:*

*I've joined an Olde Time Dance Club, the trouble is that there
Are too many ladies over, and no gentlemen to spare.
It seems a shame; it's not the same, but still it has to be,
Some ladies have to dance together,
One of them is me.*

So, Stately as a galleon, I sail across the floor,
Doing the Military Two-step, as in the days of yore.
I dance with Mrs Tiverton; she's light on her feet, in spite
Of turning the scale at fourteen stone, and being of medium height.
So gay the band, so giddy the sight,
Full evening dress is a must,
But the zest goes out of a beautiful waltz
When you dance it bust to bust.

So, stately as two galleons, we sail across the floor,
Doing the Valse Valeta as in the days of yore.
The gent is Mrs Mitchell-Bland, and I am her lady fair,
She bows to me ever so nicely and I curtsy for her with care.
So gay the band, so giddy the sight,
But it's not the same in the end
For a lady is never a gentleman, though
She may be your bosom friend.

So, stately as a galleon, I sail across the floor,
Performing The Gairloch Hornpipe, as in the days of yore.
I'm joined by Mrs Ovington, she moving around with ease
Although the veins on her leg are doing there own little jig on her knees
So gay the band, so giddy the sight,
Tho my feet are a bind in these shoes
It's all very well share the floor with the girls
In a Methodist hall there's no booze

So, stately as two galleons, we sail across the floor,
Twirling the Whirling Dervish, as in the days of yore.
The height of Mrs Forrester is quite unnerving on when
You're dancing so close that her navel thrusts your glasses into Miss Fenn
So gay the band, so giddy the sight,
My glasses have gone I can't see
It's all very well talking cakes in the loos
When the lass in the mirror is me

So, stately as a galleon, I sail across the floor,
Doing the dear old Lancers, as in the days of yore.
I'm led by Mrs Beverley; she whirls me round and round
And though she manoeuvres me wonderfully well
I never get off the ground.
So gay the band, so giddy the sight,
I try not to get depressed.
And it's done me a power of good to explode,
And get this lot off my chest.

Monster

Brain fried tonight through misuse
Through misuse, through misuse
You can't avoid static abuse
Abuse, abuse

Without these pills you're let loose
You're let loose, you're let loose
Take off, get out, no excuse
No excuse, no excuse

What's that coming over the hill
Is it a monster? Is it a monster?
What's that coming over the hill
Is it a monster? Is it a monster?
What's that coming over the hill
Is it a monster? Is it a monster?
What's that coming over the hill?

Confused, mind bruised, it seeps out
It seeps out, it seeps out
Face down, home town looks so grey
Looks so grey, looks so grey

Convexed you bend, twist and shout
Twist and shout, twist and shout
Stand up brush off get moving
Get moving, get moving

What's that coming over the hill
Is it a monster? Is it a monster?
(x4)

Face down, home town, face down, home town
Face down, home town, it looks so grey
(x4)

What's that coming over the hill
Is it a monster? Is it a monster?
(x4)

Snowman

Verse 1 There's nothing like the feeling
When you jump from bed,
And the world's all white
Like a fancy loaf of bread;
You've just one thought
A-buzzing round in your head!
You're gonna build a snowman.

Verse 2 You gobble up your porridge
At a record rate,
Then you step outside
And the world is looking great;
You pick up a shovel
'Cos you simply can't wait!
You're gonna build a snowman.
Middle You add all the things that make him come to life,

Section A carrot for a nose,
A hat and umbrella will protect the little fella
When the cold wind blows.

Verse 1 There's nothing like the feeling
When you jump from bed,
And the world's all white
Like a fancy loaf of bread;
You've just one thought
A-buzzing round in your head!
You're gonna build a snowman.
A little snowman, A little snowman!

Here We Come

Chorus
(Very quietly) Here we come! Here we come!
We're gonna come and get you,
Here we come!
Here we come! Here we come!
We're gonna come and get you,
Here we come!

Verse 1
(Quite quietly) A twig cracks! A branch breaks!
Deep in the forest where the moon don't go.
An owl hoots! A mouse quakes!
Deep in the forest where the moon don't go.

Chorus
(Little louder) Here we come! Here we come! (2nd part) Here we come! Here we come!
We're gonna come and get you, We're gonna get you here.
Here we come! Here we come!
Here we come! Here we come! Here we come! Here we come!
We're gonna come and get you, We're gonna get you here.
Here we come!

Verse 2
(Quite loudly) A vole squeaks! A fox screams!
Deep in the forest where the moon don't go.
A boot creaks! A knife gleams!
Deep in the forest where the moon don't go.

Final Chorus
(loud) Here we come! Here we come! (2nd part) Here we come! Here we come!
We're gonna come and get you, We're gonna get you here.
Here we come! Here we come!
Here we come! Here we come! Here we come! Here we come!
We're gonna come and get you, We're gonna get you here.
NOW! NOW!

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks.
Dressed in holiday style
In the air
There's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights
Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch
See the kids' bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle
You'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day

I Put a Spell on You

I put a spell on you
And now you're mine.
You can't stop the things I do.
I ain't lyyyyyin'.

It's been 300 years
Right down to the day,
Now the witch is back
And there's hell to pay.

I put a spell on you
And now you're miiiiine!

I put a spell on you
And now you're gone. (Gone, gone, gone so long!)
My whammy fell on you
And it was strong. (So strong so strong so strong)

Your wretched little lives
Have all been cursed,
'cause of all the witches working
I'm the worst!

I put a spell on you
And now you're mine!

[Watch out! Watch out! Watch out! Watch out!]

If you don't believe,
You'd better get superstitious.

Ask my sisters!
"Ooh, she's vicious!"
I put a spell on you....
I put a spell on you.
Sisters!

Ah say ento pi alpha mabi upendi
Ah say ento pi alpha mabi upendi
In comma coriyama
In comma coriyama
Ay, ay, aye, aye, say bye-byyyyyyyyyyye! Bye bye!

To Morrow

I started on a journey about a year ago
To a little town called Morrow in the state of Ohio.
I've never been much of a traveller, and I really didn't know
That Morrow was the hardest place I'd ever try to go.

So I went down to the station for my ticket and applied
For tips regarding Morrow not expecting to be guyed.
Said I, "My friend, I'd like to go to Morrow and return
No later than tomorrow for I haven't time to burn."

Said he to me, "Now let me see if I have heard you right.
You'd like to go to Morrow and return tomorrow night.
You should have gone to Morrow yesterday and back today
For the train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way.

If you had gone to Morrow yesterday now don't you see,
You could have gone to Morrow and returned today at three
For the train today to Morrow, if the schedule is right,
Today it goes to Morrow and returns tomorrow night."

Said I, "My friend, it seems to me you're talking through your hat.
There is a town named Morrow on the line now tell me that."
"There is," said he, "but take from me a quiet little tip.
To go from here to Morrow is a fourteen hour trip.

The train today to Morrow leaves today at eight thirty-five.
At half-past ten tomorrow is the time it should arrive.
So if from here to Morrow is a fourteen hour jump,
Can you go today to Morrow and get back today, you chump?"

Said I, "I'd like to go to Morrow but can I go today
And get to Morrow by tonight if there is no delay?"
"Well, well," said he to me, "and I've got no more to say.
Can't get anywhere tomorrow and get back again today."

Said I, "I guess you know it all but kindly let me say,
How can I get to Morrow if I leave this town today?"
Said he, "You cannot go to Morrow any more today
'cause the train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way."

I was so disappointed. I was mad enough to swear.
The train had gone to Morrow and had left me standing there.
That man was right in telling me that I was a-howling jay.
I could not go to Morrow so I guess in town I'll stay.

Nine Till Five

Tumble outta bed
And stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
Yawnin, stretchin, try to come to life
Jump in the shower
And the blood starts pumpin
Out on the streets
The traffic starts jumpin
And folks like me on the job from 9 to 5
Chorus:

Workin 9 to 5
What a way to make a livin
Barely gettin by
Its all takin and no givin
They just use your mind
And they never give you credit
Its enough to drive you crazy if you let it
9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would think that i
Would deserve a fair promotion
Want to move ahead but the boss wont seem to let me in
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me
Mmmmm...

They let your dream
Just a watch em shatter
Youre just a step
On the boss mans a ladder
But you got dream hell never take away
On the same boat
With a lot of your friends
Waitin for the day Your shipll come in
And the tides gonna turn
An its all gonna roll you away

Workin 9 to 5
What a way to make a livin
Barely gettin by
Its all takin And no givin
They just use your mind
And you never get the credit
Its enough to drive you crazy if you let it
9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
Theres a better life and you think that I would daunt you
Its a rich mans game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life going funny if you want it

Happiness Hotel

Hey, how you guys fixing to pay?

What are our choices?

A) cash, b) credit card, c) sneak out in the middle of the night.

We'll take "c."

Very popular choice... HEY! Somebody's checking in... Somebody's checking in????!

Oh there's no fire in the fireplace there's no carpet on the floor

Don't try to order dinner, there's no kitchen anymore

But if the road's been kind of bumpy and you need to rest a spell

Well, welcome home, to Happiness Hotel.

If you got luggage keep it handy but you're runnin' out of luck

Cause the bellhops ain't too organized and the elevator's stuck

So if you don't mind friendly animals and can learn to stand the smell

Well, welcome home, to the Happiness Hotel.

Welcome home (welcome home),

Welcome home (welcome home),

No matter where you wander you will never do as well

Okay, the lobby's looking shabby and it's got the wrong address

And the whole dang thing has been condemned by American Express

Still the management is cheerful though the whole joint's gone to hell

Well, welcome home, to the Happiness Hotel.

Oh, there are bugs (there are bugs)

And there are lice (there are lice)

Sure, we have our little problems, but you'll never beat the price

You got every kind of critter,

You got every kind of pest,

But we treat 'em all as equals just like any other guest

Though you're cleaner than the others, still as far as we can tell,

You'll fit right in at Happiness Hotel

We'll fit right in at Happiness Hotel!!

Jolly Holiday

Ain't it a glorious day?
Right as a mornin' in May
I feel like I could fly
'Ave you ever seen
The grass so green?
Or a bluer sky?

Oh, it's a jolly holiday With Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light
When the day is gray
And ordinary
Mary makes the sun shine bright!
Oh 'appiness is bloomin'
All around 'er
The daffoldils are smilin'
At the dove

When Mary 'olds your 'and
You feel so grand
Your 'eart starts beatin'
Like a big brass band
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Now then what'd be nice
We'll start with raspberry ice
And then some cakes and tea
Order what you will
There'll be no bill
It's complimentary

Oh, it's a jolly holiday
With you, Bert
Gentlemen like you are few
Though your just a diamond
In the rough, Bert
Underneath your blood is blue!
You'd never think of pressing
Your advantage
For bearance is the hallmark
Of your creed
A lady needn't fear
When you are near
Your sweet gentility is crystal clear!
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert
A jolly, jolly holiday with you!

Room On The Third Floor

Room on the third floor
Not what we asked for
I'm not tired enough to sleep
One bed is broken,
Next room is smoking,
Air conditioning's stuck on heat.
Outside it's raining,
Hear the guest upstairs complaining bout the room that's got
The TV too loud,
'Cos its times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Wake up early
Round 7:30
Housekeeping knocking on my door
Do not disturb sign
The back of her mind
I must've left it on the floor
(Yeah)

My eyes are hurting
cos the cheap nylon curtains
Let the sunlight creep in through from the clouds

Cos its times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Na na na na
Na na na naaaa
Na na na na
Na na na naaa

'Cos its times like these remind me
'Cos its times like these remind me
'Cos its times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Na na na na
Na na na naaa
Na na na na
Na na na naaa

'Cos its times like these remind me
(Times like these remind me)
'Cos its times like these remind me
(Times like these remind me)
Cos its times like these remind me
That I gotta keep my feet on the ground

Les Poissons

Les poissons, les poissons
How I love les poissons
Love to chop and to serve little fish
First I cut off their heads
Then I pull out their bones
Ah mes oui, savez toujours delice

Les poissons, les poissons
Hee hee hee, haw haw haw
With a cleaver I hack them in two
I pull out what's inside
And I serve it up fried
God, I love little fishes, don't you?

Here's something for tempting the palette
Prepared in the classic technique
First you pound the fish flat with a malette
Then you slash off their skin
Give their belly a slice
Then you rub some salt in
'Cause it makes it taste nice

Zoot alors, I have missed one!

Sacre bleu, what is this?
How on earth could I miss
Such a sweet little succulent crab
Quel Damage, what a loss
Here we go, in the sauce
Now some flour I think just a dab
Now I stuff you with bread
Don't worry, 'cause you're dead!
And you're certainly lucky you are
'Cause it's gonna be hot in my big silver pot!
Tout-aloo mon poisson
Au revoir

You've Got to Go Places

You've got to go places to find the sun
And go where the place is for everyone.
Get with craze that's all the rage these modern days,
And get a sample of the continental ways.
You'll find it revealing, and everywhere
A wonderful feeling is in the air
From the olden days we now are flying away,
We follow the traces where sun and the space is
You've got to go places

Southlands

Southland, down where everybody has a heart so true
Southlands, where could anybody find a home like you?
If by chance you ever should happen to call
You will find there – mammy and dad and all piccaninnies (or little children)
Southlands, can't you see before you all the waving corn,
And the picture of the sun arising up each morning?
Jump aboard a train
Over hill or plain
Till you see again in it glory
Southlands down up on the swanny where the blue where born.

Mississippi Mud

When the sun goes down, the tide goes out,
The people gather 'round and they all begin to shout,
"Hey! Hey! Uncle Dud,
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud".

What a dance do they do!
Glory, how I'm tellin' you...
They don't need no band...
They keep time by clappin' their hand...
Just as happy as a cow chewin' on a cud,
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi Mud.

Lordy, how they play it!
Goodness, how they sway it!
Uncle Joe, Uncle Jim,
How they pound the mire with vigor and vim!
Joy! that music thrills me!
Boy! it nearly kills me!
What a show when they go!
Say! they beat it up either fast or slow.

When the sun goes down, the tide goes out,
The people gather 'round and they all begin to shout,
"Hey! Hey! Uncle Dud,
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud".
What a dance do they do!
Lordy, how I'm tellin' you...
They don't need no band...
They keep time by clappin' their hand.
Just as happy as a cow chewin' on a cud.
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi Mud.

New York, New York

New York, New York, a helluva town.
The Bronx is up, but the Battery's down.
The people ride in a hole in the groun'.
New York, New York, it's a helluva town!

The famous places to visit are so many,
Or so the guidebooks say.
I promised Daddy I wouldn't miss on any.
And we have just one day.
Got to see the whole town
From Yonkers on down to the Bay.

In just one day!
New York, New York, a visitor's place,
Where no one lives on account of the pace,
But seven millions are screaming for space.
New York, New York, it's a visitor's place!

Manhattan women are dressed in silk and satin,
Or so the fellas say;
There's just one thing that's important in Manhattan,
When you have just one day;
Gotta pick up a date...

Maybe seven...
Or eight
On your way.
In just one day!

New York, New York, a helluva town.
The Bronx is up, but the Battery's down.
The people ride in a hole in the groun'.
New York, New York, it's a helluva town!!

The Three Caballeros

We're three caballeros
Three gay caballeros
They say we are birds of a feather
We're happy amigos
No matter where he goes
The one, two, and three goes
We're always together

We're three happy chappies
With snappy serapes
You'll find us beneath our sombreros
We're brave and we'll stay so
We're bright as a peso
Who says so? We say so!
The three caballeros

Ahhhh... We have the stars to guide us
Guitars here beside us
To play as we go
We sing and we samba
We shout 'aye caramba!
What means aya caramba?
Oh yes, I don't know

Oooooo... Through fair or stormy weather
We stand close together
Like books on the shelf
And pals though we may be
When some latin baby
Says yes, no, or maybe
Each man is for himself!

Like brother to brother
We're all for each other
The Three Caballeros
Forever we'll stay

Jalisco no te rajés
Me sale del alma
Gritar con color
Abrir todo el pecho
Pa echar este grito
Que linddo es jalisco
Palabra de honor

Copacabana

Her name was Lola, she was a showgirl
With yellow feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there
She would merengue and do the cha-cha
And while she tried to be a star, Tony always tended bar
Across a crowded floor, they worked from 8 till 4
They were young and they had each other
Who could ask for more?

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana)
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)
At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa....they fell in love

His name was Rico, he wore a diamond
He was escorted to his chair, he saw Lola dancin' there
And when she finished, he called her over
But Rico went a bit too far, Tony sailed across the bar
And then the punches flew and chairs were smashed in two
There was blood and a single gun shot
But just who shot who?

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana)
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)
At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa....she lost her love

(Copa. . Copacabana)
(Copa Copacabana) (Copacabana, ahh ahh ahh ahh)
(Ahh ahh ahh ahh Copa Copacabana)
(Talking Havana have a banana)
(Music and passion...always the fash--shun)

Her name is Lola, she was a showgirl
But that was 30 years ago, when they used to have a show
Now it's a disco, but not for Lola
Still in the dress she used to wear, faded feathers in her hair
She sits there so refined, and drinks herself half-blind
She lost her youth and she lost her Tony
Now she's lost her mind!

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana)
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)
At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa....don't fall in love

(Copa) don't fall in love
Copacabana
Copacabana

Billboards

Everyone

As I was walking down the street one dark and gloomy day,
I came across a billboard sign and much to my dismay,
The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before,
The wind and rain had done its work and this is what I saw:

Verse One

Use coca-cola shaving foam, drink Wrigley's spearmint beer,
Pedigree Chum dog food keeps your wife's complexion clear,
Sterilise your baby with a Cadbury's chocolate bar,
Shell petrol's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars!

Verse Two

Take your next vacation in a brand new St. Michael's Bra,
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear,
Doctors say that babies, should drink Carling 'til they're three,
And people over 65 should bathe in Tetley's tea!

Verse Three

Nine out of ten cats surveyed prefer their Guinness cold,
Wash & Go shampoo is great to fight your bathroom mould,
Heinz tomato soup will give you confidence all day,
But Mr Muscle and the like can lead to tooth decay!

Verse Four

Shake and vac your household pets to keep them free from fleas,
Pour Smirnoff vodka in your glass, add Philly light cream cheese,
O2 has the right plan for Aunt Bessie's Yorkshire puds,
And polyester t-shirts are just right for peeling spuds!

Um-diddle-iddle-iddle-um-diddle-aye
Um-diddle-iddle-iddle-um-diddle-aye

Verse Five

Shave your head with fairy liquid, moisturise with salt,
Protect your eyes with kidney pies, stop warts with single malt,
Sanitise your hands with Vics and feet with double cream,
And rest your head in flowerbeds to help with peaceful dreams!

Um-diddle-iddle-iddle-um-diddle-aye
Um-diddle-iddle-iddle-um-diddle-aye

Everyone

So heed our warning or you'll find your shopping trip quite hard,
You'll wash your car in superglue and polish it with lard,
These billboard signs are just for laughs we really need to stress,
Cos showering in Dulux paint will only make a mess....

....and block the drain!

We are the Beavers!

Chorus: We are the Beavers, every single one.
We make friends and we have fun!

Verse 1

I'm a little Beaver, not very, very tall
Tell the truth, I don't care at all
Not very tall, but i'm alright
Wish I didn't take off when I fly my kite!

Chorus

Verse 2

I'm a little Beaver and very, very good
Always do just what I should
Mum thinks I'm perfect, that's a fact
Hope she doesn't find out what I did to the cat!

Chorus

Verse 3

I'm a little Beaver and very, very fit
Running around while other sit
I've got muscles that are really great
With just one hand I can crush a grape!

Chorus

Verse 4

I'm a little Beaver and very, very bright
At school I always get things right.
Two plus two must come to three
Sums are easy as A, B, D!

Chorus

Verse 5

I'm a little Beaver and very polite
Always try to do thing's right
I stand up for a lady when I am out
Except for my sister- she doesn't count!

Chorus

Verse 6

I'm a little beaver and very, very clean.
At washing I am frightfully keen
I never get dirty there's a surprise
But by the way I've been known to sometimes tell lies!

Chorus

Verse 7

We are little Beavers, the very best of chums
We are ready for whatever comes
Now this song has ended we hope you have cause
To give us lots of applause!

Chorus

Puppet On A String

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care
If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there
Like a puppet on a string

Love is just like a merry-go-round
With all the fun in the air
One day I'm feeling down on the ground
Then I'm up in the air
Are you leading me on?
Tomorrow will you be gone?

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care
If you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there
Like a puppet on a string

I may win on the roundabout
Then I'll lose on the swings
In or out, there is never a doubt
Just who's pulling the strings
I'm all tied up to you
But where's it leading me to?

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care
If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there
Like a puppet on a string

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care
If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there
Like a puppet on a string

Like a puppet on a..... string

Boom Bang A Bang

Come closer, come closer and listen
The beat of my heart keeps on missing
I notice it most when were kissing
Come closer and love me tonight
Thats right, Come closer and cuddle me tight

My heart goes
Boom bang-a-bang, boom bang-a-bang
When you are near
Boom bang-a-bang, boom bang-a-bang
Loud in my ear
Pounding away, pounding away
Wont you be mine?
Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the time

Its such a lovely feeling
When Im in your arms
Dont go away
I wanna stay my whole life through
Boom bang-a-bang-bang
Close to you

Your smile is so warm and inviting
The thought of your kiss is exciting
So hold me and dont keep me waiting
Come closer and love me tonight
Thats right, Come closer and cuddle me tight

My heart goes
Boom bang-a-bang, boom bang-a-bang
When you are near
Boom bang-a-bang, boom bang-a-bang
Loud in my ear
Pounding away, pounding away
Wont you be mine?
Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the time

Its such a lovely feeling
When Im in your arms
Now you are near
I wanna hear your heartbeat too
Boom bang-a-bang-bang
I love you

Its such a lovely feeling
When Im in your arms
Now you are near
I wanna hear your heartbeat too
Boom bang-a-bang-bang
Boom bang-a-bang-bang
Boom bang-a-bang-bang

Making Your Mind Up

You gotta speed it up
And then you gotta slow it down
Cos if you believe that a love can hit the top
You gotta play around
And soon you will find that there comes a time for making your mind up
You gotta turn it up
And then you gotta cool it down
You gotta be sure that its something everybody's gonna talk about
Before you decide the times right for making your mind up

Don't let your indecision take you from behind
Trust your inner vision
Don't let others change your mind

And now you really gotta burn it up
And make another fly by night
Getta run for your money
And take a chance
And it will turn out right
And when you see how its gotta be
You're making your mind up!

And try to look as if you don't care less
But if you wanna see some more
Then the rules of the game
Will let you find the one you're looking for
And then you can show you think you know
That you're making your mind up

Don't let your indecision take you from behind
Trust your inner vision
Don't let others change your mind

And now you really gotta speed it up
And then you gotta slow it down
Cos if you believe that a love can hit the top
You gotta play around
And soon you will find that there comes a time for making ur mind up

And now you really gotta speed it up
And then you gotta slow it down
Cos if you believe that a love can hit the top
You gotta play around
And soon you will find that there comes a time for making ur mind up

For making your mind up

For making your mind up

For making your mind up

Riverdance – Cloud Song

Hear my cry,
In my hungering search for you,
Taste my breath on the wind,
See the sky as it mirrors my colours,
Hints and whispers begin.

I am living to nourish you, cherish you,
I am pulsing the blood in your veins,
Feel the magic and power of surrender,
To life. Uisce Beatha

Every finger is touching and searching,
Until your secrets come out,
In the dance, as it endlessly circles,
I linger close to your mouth.

I am living to nourish you, cherish you,
I am pulsing the blood in your veins,
Feel the magic and power of surrender,
To life. Uisce Beatha

Ireland's Call

Come the day
And come the hour
Come the power and the glory
We have come to answer
Our country's call... From the four proud provinces of Ireland

Chorus Ireland, Ireland
 Together standing tall
 Shoulder to shoulder
 We'll answer Ireland's call.

From the mighty
Glens of Antrim
From the rugged hills of Galway
From the walls of Limerick
And Dublin Bay... From the four proud provinces of Ireland
(Chorus)

Hearts of steel
And heads unbowing
Vowing never to be broken
We will fight, until
We can fight no more... For the four proud provinces of Ireland.
(Chorus)

Love Shine a Light

Love, shine a light, in every corner of my heart
Let the love light carry, let the love light carry
Lite up the magic in every little part
Let our love shine a light, in every corner of our hearts

Love, shine a light, in every corner of my dreams
Let the love light carry, let the love light carry
Like the mighty river, flowing from the stream
Let our love shine a light, in every corner of my dreams

And we're all gonna shine a light together
All shine a light to light a way
Brother's and sister's, in every little part
Let our love shine a light, in every corner of our hearts

Love, shine a light, in every corner of the world
Let the love light carry, let the love light carry
Light up the magic, for every boy and girl
Let our love shine a light, in every corner of the world

And we're all gonna shine a light together
All shine a light to light a way
Brother's and sister's, in every little part
Let our love shine a light, in every corner of my heart

And we're all gonna shine a light together
All shine a light to light a way
Brother's and sister's, in every little part
Let our love shine a light, in every corner of my heart
Shine a light, in every corner of my heart

Bold Sir John

Now Bold Sir John was young and fair, and Bold Sir John did pray.
He said I'll tread the morning dew to take the air and listen to
The twittering of the birds all day, the bumblebees at play.
The twit! The twit! The twit! The twit! The twittering of the birds all day;
The bum! The bum! The bum! The bum! The bumblebees at play.

So Bold Sir John he went his way, observing nature's farce.
Dear Mother Nature, oh tell me pray, why elephants live so long they say;
But your flies live but a day then they, drop dead upon the grass".
Your flies! Your flies! Your flies! Your flies! Your flies live but a day then they
Drop dead! Drop dead! Drop dead! Drop dead! Drop dead upon the ground.

Then Bold Sir John he met a maid as on a bench she stay.
Stand off stand off and come not near for I've seen many a maiden here
Get lost amongst the new mown hay so doff your cap I pray.
Get lost! Get lost! Get lost! Get lost! Get lost amongst the new mown hay.
So doff! So doff! So doff! So doff! So doff your hat I pray.

Now bold Sir John he rode his horse, he rode on every course
He said we'll ride from morn till night, we'll feel no pain for I am slight
No weight upon your back dear horse, your trot's a tour de force
No way! No Way! No way! No Way! No weight upon your back dear horse
Your trots! Your trots! Your trots! Your trots! Your trots a tour de force.

Oh Bold Sir John was on a quest, he sought the Holy Grail!
He searched the grail across the land, and with him was a minstrel's band
Get offerings for the one on high, you reach the hollowed grail
Get off! Get off! Get off! Get off! Get offerings for the one on high
You reek! You reek! You reek! You reek! You reach the hollowed grail

When Bold Sir John return'ed home, they gave him gin to try;
"Don't fill my cup with liquor up, nor give me grape nor grain to sup;
Pour cowslips dew into my cup, a Puritan am I".
Poor cow! Poor cow! Poor cow! Poor cow! Pour cowslips dew into my cup.
Up you! Up you! Up you! Up you! A Puritan am I.

Poor cow! Poor cow! Poor cow! Poor cow! Pour cowslips dew into my cup.
Up you! Up you! Up you! Up you! A Puritan am I.

The Scout Hymn by Ralph Rader and Finale

The Running order for the finale may be changed – you have been warned!

- (Solo) Now as I start upon my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play.
Grant as I promise, courage new for me,
To be the best, the best that I can be.
- (All) Help me to keep my honour shining bright,
May I be loyal in the hardest fight,
Let me be able for my task, and then,
To earn a place among my fellow-men.
- Open mine eyes to see the things as I should,
That I may do my daily turn of good,
Let me be ready, waiting for each need
To keep me clean in thought and word and deed.
- So as I journey on my chosen way,
In all I do, my thought my work, my play,
Grant as I promise, courage new for me
To be the best, the BEST that I can be.

Hail Holy Hail Holy Queen enthroned above
Oh Maria
Hail mother of mercy and of love
Oh Maria
Triumph all ye cherubim (Cherubim)
Sing with us ye seraphim (Seraphim)
Heaven and earth resound the hymn
Salve, salve, salve, regina
Salve regina (wa, oh, oh)
Salve regina

9 to 5 Tumble outta bed
And stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
Yawnin, stretchin, try to come to life
Jump in the shower
And the blood starts pumpin
Out on the streets
The traffic starts jumpin
And folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

Workin' 9 to 5
What a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by
Its all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind
And you never get the credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a better life and you think that I would daunt you
It's a rich mans game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life going funny if you want it

Miss Mud

When the sun goes down **Scout Hymn & Finale**
The people gather 'round and they all begin to shout,
"Hey! Hey! Uncle Dud,
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud".

What a dance do they do!
Glory, how I'm tellin' you...
They don't need no band...
They keep time by clappin' their hand...
Just as happy as a cow chewin' on a cud,
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi Mud.

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks.
Dressed in holiday style
In the air
There's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Irelands Call

From the mighty
Glens of Antrim
From the rugged hills of Galway
From the walls of Limerick
And Dublin Bay... From the four proud provinces of Ireland

Ireland, Ireland
Together standing tall
Shoulder to shoulder
We'll answer Ireland's call.
Ireland, Ireland
Together standing tall
Shoulder to shoulder
We'll answer Ireland's call.

National Anthem

God save our gracious Queen!	Thy choicest gifts in store
Long live our noble Queen!	On her be pleased to pour,
God Save the Queen!	Long may she reign!
Send her victorious,	May she defend our laws,
Happy and glorious,	And give us ever cause,
Long to reign over us,	To sing with heart and voice,
God Save the Queen.	God Save the Queen.