

Northallerton Gang Show



Girlguiding



The Official 2005 Northallerton Gang Show Song Book

Name: _____

Group or Unit: _____

Welcome to Northallerton Gang Show 2005

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

Gang Show is almost 70 years old, with a man by the name of Ralph Reader, starting the first Gang Show in London in 1930's... from then on the spectacle that is Gang Show has developed in individual shows around the world.

Gang Shows in our area are not uncommon, with the likes of Great Smeaton Scout Group holding its own show in their meeting hall, and numerous Scout and Guide groups presenting their own brand of show to help raise fund for their groups. This is the first time for many years (nearly 20) when the district has organised such an event.

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 helping us with Back stage did several Gang Shows with Ralph Reader himself! With Steve Buxton performing in a previous Northallerton Gang Show, we have an excellent team (even though I do say so myself) helping **you** produce a 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 Team!

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Another Opening, Another Show

Another Openin' Another Show
In Philly Boston, or Baltimo'e
A Chance for stagehands to say hello,
Another Openin' of Another Show

Another job that you hope will last,
Will make your future forget your past
Another Pain where the ulcers grow
Another Openin' of Another Show

Another Openin' Another Show
In Philly Boston, or Baltimo'e
A Chance for stagehands to say hello,
Another Openin' of A..
Another Openin' of Another Show

There's No Business like Show Business

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing
Everything the traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing
That extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't 'change for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the show
Let's go on with the show

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
When all the ships around are sailing
We're riding along on the crest of a wave,
And the world is ours.*

It's a Wonderful Life

Why are we dressed in this cheery array?
What is the song in our heart?
What are the memories to cover our way?
Why such a glorious start?
We know the signposts that point to the road,
Making the best of each day,
Ours is a pathway for all to share,
Ours the Broad Highway.

*Out in the rain boys, or out in the snow,
Out in the sunshine where ever you go,
There's one thing all we fellows know,
Gee it's a Wonderful Life
Whether in highlands or down in the dale,
Over the river and on to the vale,
We hike along the Rainbow trail,
Gee it's a wonderful Life.
When you out about in Scouting
You're as happy as a king,
If you're tracking in the meadow or a bird upon the wing,
In the autumn or the winter or the summer or the spring
It's a most remarkable thing.
Out with the gang boys and journeying to,
Lands of Adventure a-waiting for you
You find your daydreams coming true
Gee it's a Wonderful Life; you bet it's a Wonderful Life*

Stretching before us are paths that are new
Better than any you've seen.
And with a chorus to carry you through,
Onto the pastures of green.
We are the people, who are leading the way,
Taking the world in our stride.
Ours are the Movements that roll along,
Riding on the Tide

Wouldn't It Be Nice To Be Men?

Intro Verse

*Cupid's arrow found its mark
Now we can't think why
For each Adonis soon becomes
Just an ordinary guy.....
What starts out as Superman
Turns to curdled cream!
Never mind, 'cos now and then
We can dream Oh.....*

Chorus

Wouldn't it be nice if someone
Else would Come and dust? –
Oh wouldn't it be heavenly
To lie in 'til ten?
Every little ache and pain we'd
whinge about - with gusto!
Wouldn't it nice to be Men!

Verse: 'The Hypochondriac's' Wife

My man, he's got a cough
The poor dear, better lie down
Then his mate calls, that's when he's off
And down to the 'Anchor & Crown'!

Chorus sung by previous verse soloist with rest of cast reprising verse substituting 'her' for 'my'!

Verse: 'The Gym Fanatic's' Partner

My bloke lives for the gym
He pumps weights, some Jumpin' Jack!
Mind you, gar-d'ning isn't for him
Because of his delicate back!

Verse: 'The Couch Potato's' Better Half

My one lies on the couch
Potato's his middle name
But at football, boy - he's no slouch
At least he can talk a good game!

Verse: 'Mr. Insensitive's' Girlfriend

My beau ain't got no tact
And manners? - don't make me cry
Unreliable, matter of fact
And thinks he's a wonderful guy!

Jungle Rhythm

That Morning sun peeks over the mountains
And all the rhinos rub their eyes
When they hear... hear the jungle rhythm
Those birds are tap tap tappin the tree trunks;
The busy bee hums as he flies,
Loud and clear... to the Jungle Rhythm

Now you can high tail it out of the jungle
But it never leaves your heart
First you feel that beat start bubbling under
Then you hear the tom toms, loud as thunder

It's moving me sounds a lot like being free
When you feel... feel the jungle rhythm... feel the jungle rhythm

Can't do without rhythm
And when it fills the air,
Animals everywhere join in the dance

You dance along with them
Feeling it steal your soul

WELL STOMP OUR PAWS, FLAP OUR WINGS
May be well do one or two crazy things

Eep Eep Eep ee, Eep Eep Eep ee
Eep Eep Eep ee, Eep Eep Eep ee Wa oooooooooooooo
Eep Eep Eep ee Wa oooooooooooooo
Eep Eep Eep ee Wa oooooooooooooo
WA OH AH!

Boom a chak a, Boom a chak a
Boom a chak a, Boom a chak a
BOOM

Check out those chat chat chattering monkeys
Swining though the banyan trees
Two by Two... to the Jungle Rhythm
Sounds like a wolf pack way in the distance
Singin' pretty harmonies
Woo woo woo... to the Jungle Rhythm

Now you can high tail it out of the jungle
But it never leaves your heart
First you feel that beat start bubbling under
Then you hear the tom toms, loud as thunder

It's moving me sounds a lot like being free
When you feel...
Feel the jungle rhythm...
Feel the jungle rhythm...
Feel the jungle rhythm...

Go the Distance

I have often dreamed
Of a far off place
Where a hero's welcome
Would be waiting for me
Where the crowds will cheer
When they see my face
And a voice keeps saying
This is where I'm meant to be

I'll be there someday
I can go the distance
I will find my way
If I can be strong
I know ev'ry mile
Will be worth my while
When I go the distance
I'll be right where I belong

Down an unknown road
To embrace my fate
Though the road may wander
It will lead me to you
And a thousand years
Would be worth the wait
It may take a lifetime
But somehow I'll see it through

And I won't look back
I can go the distance
And I'll stay on track
No I won't accept defeat
It's an uphill slope
But I won't lose hope
Till I go the distance
And my journey is complete

But to look beyond the glory is the hardest part
For a hero's strength is measured by his heart

Like a shooting star
I can go the distance
I will search the world
I will face its harms
I don't care how far
I can go the distance
Till I find my hero's welcome
Waiting in your arms...

I will search the world
I will face its harms
Till I find my hero's welcome
Waiting in your arms...

I Just Can't Wait To Be King!

I'm gonna be a mighty king
So enemies beware!
Well, I've never seen a king of beasts
With quite so little hair

I'm gonna be the mane event
Like no king was before
I'm brushing up on looking down
I'm working on my ROAR
Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
(You've rather a long way to go, young master, if you think...)

No one saying do this
(Now when I said that, I -)
No one saying be there
(What I meant was...)
No one saying stop that
(Look, what you don't realize...)
No one saying see here
(Now see here!)

Free to run around all day
(Well, that's definitely out...)
Free to do it all my way!
I think it's time that you and I
Arranged a heart to heart

Kings don't need advice
From little hornbills for a start
If this is where the monarchy is headed
Count me out!
Out of service, out of Africa
I wouldn't hang about
This child is getting wildly out of wing

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Everybody look left
Everybody look right
Everywhere you look I'm
Standing in the spotlight!
Not yet!

Let every creature go for broke and sing
Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Oh, I just can't waaaaait ... to be king!

Be Our Guest

Be our guest! Be our guest!
Put our service to the test
Tie your napkin 'round your neck, cherie
And we'll provide the rest
Soup du jour Hot hors d'oeuvres
Why, we only live to serve
Try the grey stuff It's delicious
Don't believe me? Ask the dishes
They can sing, they can dance
After all, Miss, this is France
And a dinner here is never second best
Go on, unfold your menu
Take a glance and then you'll
Be our guest, Oui, our guest, Be our guest!

Beef ragout, Cheese souffle
Pie and pudding "en flambe"
We'll prepare and serve with flair
A culinary cabaret!
You're alone And you're scared
But the banquet's all prepared
No one's gloomy or complaining
While the flatware's entertaining
We tell jokes! I do tricks
With my fellow candlesticks
And it's all in perfect taste
That you can bet
Come on and lift your glass
You've won your own free pass
To be out guest
If you're stressed It's fine dining we suggest
Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

It's a guest! It's a guest!
Sakes alive, well I'll be blessed!
Wine's been poured and thank the Lord
I've had the napkins freshly pressed
With dessert, she'll want tea
And my dear that's fine with me
While the cups do their soft-shoein'
I'll be bubbling, I'll be brewing
I'll get warm, piping hot
Heaven's sakes! Is that a spot?
Clean it up! We want the company
impressed
We've got a lot to do!
Is it one lump or two?
For you, our guest!
She's our guest! She's our guest!
She's our guest!
Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

Be our guest! Be our guest!
Our command is your request
It's been years since we've had anybody
here
And we're obsessed
With your meal, with your ease
Yes, indeed, we aim to please
While the candlelight's still glowing
Let us help you, We'll keep going
Course by course, one by one
'Til you shout, "Enough! I'm done!"
Then we'll sing you off to sleep as you
digest
Tonight you'll prop your feet up But for now,
let's eat up
Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!
Please, be our guest!

It's a Walt, Walt Disney World

It's a world of laughter
A world of tears
It's a world of hopes
And a world of fears
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware
It's a Walt, Walt Disney world after all

There is just one moon
And one golden sun
And a smile means
Friendship to ev'ryone
Though the mountains divide
And the oceans are wide
It's a Walt Walt Disney world after all

It's a Walt's world after all
It's a Walt's world after all
It's a Walt's world after all
It's a Walt, Walt Disney world

Viva, Las Vegas

Bright light city gonna set my soul
Gonna set my soul on fire
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn,
So get those stakes up higher
There's a thousand pretty women waitin' out there
And they're all livin' devil may care
And I'm just the devil with love to spare
Viva las vegas, viva las vegas

How I wish that there were more
Than the twenty-four hours in the day
'cause even if there were forty more
I wouldn't sleep a minute away
Oh, there's black jack and poker and the roulette wheel
A fortune won and lost on ev'ry deal
All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel
Viva las vegas, viva las vegas

Viva las vegas with you neon flashin'
And your one armbandits crashin'
All those hopes down the drain
Viva las vegas turnin' day into nighttime
Turnin' night into daytime
If you see it once
You'll never be the same again

I'm gonna keep on the run
I'm gonna have me some fun
If it costs me my very last dime
If I wind up broke up well
I'll always remember that I had a swingin' time
I'm gonna give it ev'rything I've got
Lady luck please let the dice stay hot
Let me shout a seven with ev'ry shot
Viva las vegas, viva las vegas,
Viva, viva las vegas

Friend Like Me

Well Ali Baba had them forty thieves
Scheherasad-ie had a thousand tales
But master you in luck 'cause up your sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails
you got some power in your corner now
Some heavy ammunition in your camp
You got som punch, pizzazz, yahoo and how
See all you gotta do is rub that lamp... And I'll say

Mister Aladdin, sir. What will your pleasure be?
Let me take your order, Jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me

Life is your restaurant
And I'm your maitre'd
C'mon whisper what it is you want
You ain't never had a friend like me

Yes sir, we pride ourselves on service
You're the boss, the king, the shah
Say what you wish, It's yours! True dish
How about a little more Baklava?

Have some of coloumn "A"
Try all of column "B"
I'm in the mood to help you dude
You ain't never had a friend like me

Can your friends do this?
Do your friends do that?
Do your friends pull this out their little hat?
Can you friends go, poof!
Well, looky here
Can your friends go, Abracadabra, let're rip
And then make the sucker disappear?

So doncha sit there slack jawed, buggy eyed
I'm here to answer all your midday prayers
You got me bona fide, certified
You got a genie for your charge d'affaires
I got a powerful urge to help you out
So what-cha wish? I really wanna know
You got a lits that's three miles long, no doubt
Well, all you gotta do is rub like so-and oh

Mister Aladdin, sir, have a wish or two or three
I'm on the job, you big nabob
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend
You ain't never had a friend like me
You ain't never had a friend like me, hah!

Fling it Here, Fling it there

Way down on the farm we are right up to date,
For mechanisation's the byword of late
For every task there's a gadget to match
But our new muck spreaders the best of the batch

Chorus:

*Fling it 'ere, Fling it there
If you're standing by
Then you'll all get your share*

Now young Walter Hodgkin he brought back a load
Of liquid manure from the farm down the road
He hummed to himself as he drove down the steer and the load also hummed in the afternoon
heat

Now this muck spreader had a mechanical fault
And a bump in the road turned it on with a jolt
An odorous spray of manure let fly
Without fear of favour on all who passed by

The casts and the dogs stank to high kingdom come
And the kiddies, browned off, ran home crying to mum
The trail of sheer havoc was terrible grim
One open car were filled up right to the brim

The vicarage windows where all opened wide
When a generous helping descended inside
The vicar at table intoned "Let's Us Pray"
When manure from heaven came flying his way

In her garden Miss Pringle was quite scandalized
"Good Gracious" she said, "I've been fertilised"
The Methodist minister's teetotal wife
Was plastered for the very first time in her life.

And all of this time Walter trundled along
Quiet unaware there was anything wrong
Till a vision of woe flagged him down what a sight
A policeman all covered... in you've got it right

The Ugly Pumpkin!

There once was an Ugly Pumpkin, all scabby and smelly and brown.
And the other fruits they said with a too, <R> get out of here.
<R> Get out? <RR> get out? <RR> get out of here!
So he went with a roll, and a rattle and a roll! And a very unhappy tear!

That poor little ugly pumpkin
Went rolling far and near
But at every place they said to his face <R> get out of here.
<R> Get out? <RR> get out? <RR> get out of here!
So he went with a roll, and a rattle and a roll! And a very unhappy tear!

All through November, he hid from Halloween
Ashamed to show his face, afraid that he might be seen
All through December in his lonely bunch of weeds
Till a fairy godmother spied him there, and very soon agreed.
You're a very fine Coach indeed'.

*Coach, Me a Coach! Aw Go on.
You're a Coach Take a look at yourself in this enchanted mirror
And he looked and said
"Mirror, Mirror in the Weeds who is the best coach in deeds '
You're the most attractive coach this side of Leeds!
WHEE!*

I'm not such an ugly pumpkin. Not scabby and smelly and brown
For in fact these fruits they said with a too, <R> The Best in Town.
<R> The Best? <RR> The Best? <RR> The Best in Town!
Not a roll, not a roll, not a rattle or a roll
But a glide and a whistle and a snowy white horse
With a head so noble and high!
Say who's and ugly pumpkin Not I.
Not I

Blue Suede Shoes

Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,
Three to get ready, Now go, cat, go.
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,
Slander my name All over the place.
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
Honey, lay off of my shoes
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

You can burn my house, Steal my car,
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar.
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
Honey, lay off of my shoes
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Here's To The Pantomime Dames!

Here's to the Pantomime Dames!
Playing our pantomime games!
Lets hear it for Twankey, and old Mother Goose
We're full of hanky panky, when we're out on the loose! Yes....
Here's to us glorious girls
Powder and corsets and curls
When bodice and busted
We're not to be trusted, so
Here's to the Pantomime Dames!

Here's to the Pantomime Dames!
Playing our pantomime games!
Hurrah for us all as we strive for that look
Dame Trott has got the lot, and so has Sara the Cook!! Yes....
Heres to the divas of drag
Pride of the centrefold mag
We satin and silk it
And boy - do we milk it! so
Here's to the Pantomime Dames!

Here's to the Pantomime Dames!
Playing our pantomime games
We've got a fine lady, she likes to dance tap
Madam Upandover looks like she piled on the slap
Oh... Here's to the tights and the frocks
And the bright stripy pink Socks
Twanky likes kung fu
Where never behind you
Here's to the Pantomime Dames!

Here's to the Pantomime Dames!
Playing our pantomime games
Upandover's so clumsy, she trips on fresh air
There's always food spilt down her front and grime in her hair
Oh....legs that go right to her neck
'cept when she's out on the deck
She's sexy and sassy,
Her backside's is all grassy,
Here's to the pantomime dames!!!

Here's to the Pantomime Dames!
Playing our pantomime games!
With Ugly Sisters, Miss Grim and Miss Grum
They've got a massive bustle - just to cover their... Ooo! Yes...
Here's to the Mademoiselles
Lashings of Lipstick and pearls
Through thin and through thick it
US gi-rls'll stick it, So
Here's to the pantomime
We love a pantomime
Here's to the Pantomime
DAMES!!!!!!

On Broadway

They say the neon lights are bright
On Broadway
They say there's always magic in the air
But when you're walkin' down that street
And you ain't got enough to eat
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere

They say the chicks are somethin' else
On Broadway
But lookin' at them just gives me the blues
'cause how ya gonna make some time
When all you got is one thin dime
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long
On Broadway
I'll catch a greyhound bus for home they all say
But they're dead wrong, I know they are
'cause I can play this here guitar
And I won't quit till I'm a star
On Broadway

But they're dead wrong, I know they are
'cause I can play this here guitar
And I won't quit till I'm a star
On Broadway
On Broadway
I'm gonna make it, yeah
On Broadway
I'll be a big, big man
On Broadway
I'll have my name in lights
On Broadway
Everybody gonna know me
On Broadway
All up and down Broadway
On Broadway

Razzle Dazzle

Give 'em the old razzle dazzle
Razzle Dazzle 'em
Give 'em an act with lots of flash in it
And the reaction will be passionate
Give 'em the old hocus pocus
Bead and feather 'em
How can they see with sequins in their eyes?
What if your hinges all are rusting?
What if, in fact, you're just disgusting?
Razzle dazzle 'em
And they'll never catch wise!

Give 'em the old
Razzle dazzle 'em
Give 'em a show that's so splendiferous
Row after row will crow vociferous
Give 'em the old flim flam flummox
Fool and fracture 'em
How can they hear the truth above the roar?
Throw 'em a fake and a finagle
They'll never know you're just a bagel,
Razzle dazzle 'em
And they'll beg you for more!

Give 'em the old razzle dazzle
Razzle Dazzle 'em
Back since the days of old Methuselah
Everyone loves the big bambooz-a-ler
Give 'em the old three ring circus
Stun and stagger 'em
When you're in trouble, go into your dance
Though you are stiffer than a girder
They let you get away with murder
Razzle dazzle 'em
And you've got a romance

Give 'em the old
Razzle Dazzle
Razzle dazzle 'em
Give 'em an act that's unassailable
They'll wait a year 'till you're available!

Give 'em the old
Double whammy
Daze and dizzy'em
Show 'em the first rate sorcerer you are
Long as you keep 'em way off balance
How can they spot you got no talents?
Razzle dazzle 'em
Razzle dazzle 'em
Razzle dazzle 'em
And they'll make you a star!

Ascot Gavotte

Ev'ry duke and earl and peer is here
Everyone who should be here is here.
What a smashing, positively dashing
Spectacle: the Ascot opening day.

At the gate are all the horses
Waiting for the cue to fly away.
What a gripping, absolutely ripping
Moment at the Ascot opening day.

Pulses rushing! Faces flushing!
Heartbeats speed up! I have never been so keyed up!
And second now they'll begin to run. Hark!
A bell is ringing, they are springing Forward Look!
It has begun...!

What a frenzied moment that was!
Didn't they maintain an exhausting pace?
'Twas a thrilling, absolutely chilling Running of the
Ascot opening race.

Forty-Second Street.

*In the heart of little old New York,
You'll find a thoroughfare.
It's the part of little old New York
That runs into Times Square.
A crazy quilt that 'Wall Street Jack' built,
If you've got a little time to spare,
I want to take you there.*

Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to...
Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to,
Forty-Second Street.

Hear the beat of dancing feet,
It's the song I love the melody of,
Forty-Second Street.

Little 'nifties' from the Fifties,
Innocent and sweet;
Sexy ladies from the Eighties,
who are indiscreet.

They're side by side; they're glorified
Where the underworld can meet the elite,
Forty-Second Street.

The Lullaby of Broadway

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hip hooray and bally hoo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The rumble of the subway train,
The rattle of the taxis.
The daffy-dills who entertain
At Angelo's and Maxie's.

When a Broadway baby says 'Good night,'
It's early in the morning.
Manhattan babies don't sleep tight until the dawn:

Good night, baby,
Good night, milkman's on his way.
Sleep tight, baby,
Sleep tight, let's call it a day,
Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway.

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hidee hi and boopa doo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The band begins to go to town,
And everyone goes crazy.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
'Til everything gets hazy.

Hush-a-bye, 'I'll buy you this and that,'
You hear a daddy saying'.
And baby goes home to her flat
To sleep all day:

Good night, baby,
Good night, milkman's on his way.
Sleep tight, baby,
Sleep tight, let's call it a day!
Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway.

Come on along and listen to
the lullaby of Broadway.
The hidee hi and boopa doo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The band begins to go to town,
And everyone goes crazy.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
And sleep all day!

Listen to the lullaby of Old Broadway!

So Long Farewell

There's a sad sort of clanging
From the clock in the hall
And the bells in the steeple too,
And up in the nurs'ry an absurd little bird
Is popping out to say "coocoo".

Regretfully they tell us,
But firmly they compel us
To say goodbye to you.

So long, farewell, Auf wiedersehn, good night,
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight.
So long, farewell, Auf wiedersehn, adieu,
Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu.

So long, farewell, Au'voir, auf wiedersehn,
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne
So long, farewell, Auf wiedersehn, goodbye,
I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye, Good bye

I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie.
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly.

The sun has gone to bed and so must I
So long, farewell, auf wiedersehn, goodbye,
Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye!

Luck Be a Lady Tonight

Luck be a lady tonight
Luck be a lady tonight
Luck if you've been a lady to begin with
Luck be a lady tonight

Luck let a gentleman see
Just how nice a dame you can be
I know the way you've treated other guys you've been with
Luck be a lady with me

A lady never leaves her escort
It isn't fair, it isn't nice
A lady doesn't wander all over the room
And blow on some other guys dice

Lets keep this party polite
Never get out of my sight
Stick with me baby, I'm the guy that you came in with
Luck be a lady tonight

A lady never flirts with strangers
She'd have a heart, she'd be nice
A lady doesn't wander all over the room
And blow on some other guys dice

Lets keep this party polite
Never get out of my sight
Stick with me baby, I'm the guy that you came in with
Luck be a lady tonight

Dancing In the Street

Calling out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the is right
For dancing in the street

They'll be dancing in Chicago
Down in new Orleans
In new York city
All we need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be records playing,
Dancing' and swaying'
Dancing in the street

Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as long as you are there
So every guy grab a girl
Every night around the world

There'll be dancing in the street
This is an invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughing' and singing'
And music swinging'
Dancing in the street

Philadelphia, pa
Baltimore and dc. now
Can't forget the motor city
All we need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be dancing' and swaying'
Records playing,
Dancing in the street

Well now, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as long as you are there
So every guy grab a girl
Every night around the world

There'll be dancing in the street
This is the invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughing' and singing'
And music swinging'
Dancing in the street

Scotland the Brave

Hark when the night is falling
Hear! Hear the pipes are calling,
Loudly and proudly calling,
Down thro' the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping,
Now feel the blood a-leaping,
High as the spirits
Of the old Highland men.
Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards
Gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining river,
Land of my heart for ever,
Scotland the brave.

High in the misty Highlands,
Out by the purple islands,
Brave are the hearts that beat
Beneath Scottish skies.
Wild are the winds to meet you,
Staunch are the friends that greet you,
Kind as the love that shines
From fair maiden's eyes.
Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards
Gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining river,
Land of my heart for ever,
Scotland the brave.

Far off in sunlit places,
Sad are the Scottish faces,
Yearning to feel the kiss
of sweet Scottish rain.
Where tropic skies are beaming,
Love sets the heart a-dreaming,
Longing and dreaming
For the homeland again.
Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards
Gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining river,
Land of my heart for ever,
Scotland the brave.

Spirit of the Wind

Verse 1

Spirit of the Wind, can you shake me?
I am standing tall as a tree
Spirit of the Wind, can you break me?
Should you try me, ready I must be
Spirit of the Wind, I am strong now
See my nerve is quick to defend
Spirit of the Wind, won't be long now
By my side, be my guide, be my friend

Verse 2

Spirit of the Sky, can you see me?
I am standing lost in a throng
Spirit of the Sky, can you free me?
And release me, while I still belong
Spirit of the Sky, you can show now
Reasons why I ought to unbend
Spirit of the Sky, for I know now
By my side, be my guide, be my friend

*With the gift you give me
I have a higher goal
Through my life, you live me
I am part, make me whole*

Verse 3

Spirit of the Earth, can you teach me?
I am lying here at my rest
Spirit of the Earth, can you reach me?
Never doubt me, put me to the test
Spirit of the Earth, day has gone now
Everything must come to its end
Spirit of the Earth, we move on now
By my side, be my guide, be my friend
By my side, be my guide, be my friend
Spirit of the Wind.....

Gang Show World

United States, Canada, Mexico, Panama
Haiti, Jamaica, Peru,
Republic Dominican, Cuba, Carribean
Greenland, El Salvador too.

Puerto Rico, Columbia, Venezuela
Honduras, Guyana, and still,
Guatemala, Bolivia, then Argentina
And Ecuador, Chile, Brazil.

Costa Rica, Belize, Nicaragua, Bermuda
Bahamas, Tobago, San Juan,
Paraguay, Uruguay, Surinam
And French Guiana, Barbados, and Guam.

Norway, and Sweden, and Iceland, and
Finland
And Germany now one piece,
Switzerland, Austria, Czech and Slovakia
Italy, Turkey, and Greece.

Poland, Romania, Scotland, Albania
Ireland, Russia, Oman,
Bulgaria, Saudi Arabia
Hungary, Cyprus, Iraq, and Iran.

There's Syria, Lebanon, Israel, Jordan
Both Yemens, Kuwait, and Bahrain,
The Netherlands, Luxembourg, Belgium,
and Portugal
France, England, Denmark, and Spain.

India, Pakistan, Burma, Afghanistan
Thailand, Nepal, and Bhutan,
Kampuchea, Malaysia, then Bangladesh
(Asia)
And China, Korea, Japan.

Mongolia, Laos, and Tibet, Indonesia
The Philippine Islands, Taiwan,
Sri Lanka, New Guinea, Sumatra, New
Zealand
Then Borneo, and Vietnam.

Tunisia, Morocco, Uganda, Angola
Zimbabwe, Djibouti, Botswana,
Mozambique, Zambia, Swaziland, Gambia
Guinea, Algeria, Ghana.

Burundi, Lesotho, and Malawi, Togo
The Spanish Sahara is gone,
Niger, Nigeria, Chad, and Liberia
Egypt, Benin, and Gabon.

Tanzania, Somalia, Kenya, and Mali
Sierra Leone, and Algiers,
Dahomey, Namibia, Senegal, Libya
Cameroon, Congo, Zaire.

Ethiopia, Guinea-Bissau, Madagascar
Rwanda, Mahore, and Cayman,
Hong Kong, Abu Dhabi, Qatar, Yugoslavia...

Crete, Mauritania

Then Transylvania,

Monaco, Liechtenstein
Malta, and Palestine,
Fiji, Australia, Sudan

Music and Movement

It's bad enough at school without the wireless.
We have it nearly every afternoon.
It's something called Music and Movement,
When you run about to a tune.
I wouldn't mind if it was cops and robbers,
But the lady tells you what you have to be,
And I'm only a mixed infant,
So it isn't up to me

And now we're in the hall with the wireless on,
With this woman saying what we have to do.
Be as tall as a house,
As tiny as a mouse
I'm knackered and it's only half past two.

It's been a horrible day at school so far.
My best friend didn't come,
And I got demoted from milk monitor
'Cos they heard me saying 'bum'.
And then I got in trouble in the playground,
Had to do a hundred lines for Mrs Stock,
'Cos Linda Morris tried to kiss me
And he put his wellie down her frock.

And now we're in the hall with the wireless on.
Going on and on, we haven't had a rest.
Pretend the day is sunny;
You're a funny little bunny.
Have you ever seen a rabbit in a vest?

I have to play the trumpet in assembly
To show how well I've done
But it isn't really working
Coz I used it as a water gun
We've got a guinea pig at school called
Humphrey
We get to take him home at the weekend
But Gran says I'm not allowed at her house
As he eats her 'People's Friend'

And now we in the hall, skipping round and round
Peter Brown has left his gym kit at his aunts
Peter's started crying
As we all pretend we're flying
Coz he'll have to do it flying in his pants

I'm making this Christmas tree out of lolly sticks,
To take home to my mum,
But it's gone all crumply and sticky
'Cos I'm not very good with gum.
And shepherd's pie and cabbage for dinner,
And it wasn't even hot,
Spotted dick and custard,
All dick and not a lot of spot.

And now we're in the hall with the wireless on.
Our teacher's joining in. She's gone all red.
She's the moon and we're the sea.
There's a big scab on my knee.
I'll save it for tonight when I'm in bed

What Do You Do With a Drunken Sailor?

What do you do with a drunken sailor,
What do you do with a drunken sailor,
What do you do with a drunken sailor, Earl-eye in the morning!

Chorus: Oo-Ray and up she rises
 Oo-Ray and up she rises
 Oo-Ray and up she rises, Earl-eye in the morning

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor, Earl-eye in the morning!

Throw him in the lock-up 'til he's sober,
Throw him in the lock-up 'til he's sober,
Throw him in the lock-up 'til he's sober, Earl-eye in the morning!

Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter,
Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter,
Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter, Earl-eye in the morning!

Make him dance in Northallerton Gang Show,
Make him dance in Northallerton Gang Show,
Make him dance in Northallerton Gang Show, Earl-eye in the morning!

Yo Ho, Yo Ho, A Pirate's Life For Me

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
We pillage, we plunder, we rifle, and loot,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.
We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot,
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
We extort, we pilfer, we filch, and sack,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.
Maraud and embezzle, and even high-jack,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
We kindle and char, inflame and ignite,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.
We burn up the city, we're really a fright,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.

We're rascals, scoundrels, villans, and knaves,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.
We're devils and black sheep, really bad eggs,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
We're beggars and blighters, ne'er-do-well cads,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.
Aye, but we're loved by our mummies and dads,
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho.

Rule Britannia

When Britain first at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And guardian Angels sung this strain,

Chorus

*Rule, Britannia, Britannia rule the waves,
Britons never will be slaves!*

The Nations (not so blest as thee)
Must in their turns to Tyrants fall,
While thou shalt flourish great and free,
The dread and envy of them all.

Chorus

Still more majestick shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
As the loud blast that tears the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.

Chorus

Thee, haughty Tyrants ne'er shall tame:
All their attempts to bend thee down,
Will but arouse thy gen'rous flame,
But work their woe, and thy renown.

Chorus

To thee belongs the rural reign,
Thy cities shall with commerce shine;
All thine shall be the subject Main,
And ev'ry shore it circles thine.

Chorus

The Muses still with Freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coasts repair; Blest Isle!
With matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guide the Fair.

Chorus

Akela's Lot

While attempting to keep order at a meeting (at a meeting)
She sometimes finds her patience wearing thin (wearing thin)
She suppresses it as being self defeating (self defeating)
And she is not about to let them win (let them win)
When the Sixer's finished jumping on the second (on the second)
He becomes the best boy you could hope to find (hope to find)
Ah, takes one consideration with another (with an-o-ther)
It's no wonder that Akela's lost her mind.....ooooooooohhhhh

Chorus

*When the call to Scouting duty has begun, has begun,
An Akela's lot is not a happy one (ha-pp-y one)*

While teaching new boys all about cub scouting ('bout cub scouting)
She sometimes finds it hard to keep a smile (keep a smile)
She often feels like giving in and shouting (in and shouting)
To keep them quiet – just for a little while (little while)
When complaining parents mention the chief scout badge (the chief scout badge)
Their kid's not got; though three weeks he's been there (he's been there)
Ah, takes one consideration with another (with an-o-ther)
It's no wonder that Akela's going spare.....ooooooooohhhhh

When all the boys insist on playing rounders (playing rounders)
Instead of learning how to tie a reef (tie a reef)
It is not surprising that Akela wonders ('kela wonders)
How one can keep a smile with gritted teeth (gritted teeth)
When the cubs forget that this week is inspection (is inspection)
And one boy's cap is thrown up on the hut (on the hut)
Ah, takes one consideration with another (with an-o-ther)
It's no wonder that Akela does her nut.....ooooooooohhhhh

When each summer she takes all the boys a-camping (boys a-camping)
She sometimes winds up in a pretty mess (pretty mess)
She finds herself on ants and spiders stamping (spiders stamping)
And many medals have been won for less (won for less)
When a storm has ripped the flysheet from the store tent (from the store tent)
Beyond her own ability to mend ('ty to mend)
Ah, takes one consideration with another (with an-o-ther)
It's no wonder that Akela's round the bend.....ooooooooohhhhh

Ever patient, ever hopeful, ever caring (ever caring)
We look to her to show us how it's done (how it's done)
When the feeling with each parent she is sharing (she is sharing)
That their son he is the really special one (special one)
When she sees her boys grow up and keeps on trying (keeps on trying)
To bring the next lot up with equal care (equal care)
Ah, takes one consideration with another (with an-o-ther)
It's no wonder good Akelas are so rare.....ooooooooohhhhh

Just one person

If just one person believes in you,
Deep enough, and strong enough, believes in you...
Hard enough, and long enough,
It stands to reason, that someone else will think
"If he can do it, I can do it."

Making it: Two

Two whole people, who believe in you
Deep enough, and strong enough,
Believe in you.
Hard enough and long enough
There's bound to be some other person who
Believes in making it a threesome,
Making it three.....
People you can say: believe in me.....

And if three whole people,
Why not -- four?
And if four whole people,
Why not--more, and
more, and
more....

And when all those people,
Believe in you,
Deep enough, and strong enough,
Believe in you...
Hard enough, and long enough

It stands to reason that you yourself will
Start to see what everybody sees in
You...

And maybe even you
Can believe in you... too!