

A Million Dreams

I close my eyes and I can see
The world that's waiting up for me
That I call my own - Jessica
Through the dark, through the door
Through where no-one's been before
But it feels like home – Holly and Olivia

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy – Ava S
They can say, they can say I've lost my mind – Ava B and Ellie
I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy – Holly and Olivia
We can live in a world that we design – ALL soloists/duets

'Cause every night I lie in bed
The brightest colours fill my head
A million dreams are keeping me awake
I think of what the world could be
A vision of the one I see
A million dreams is all it's gonna take
Oh a million dreams for the world we're gonna make

There's a house we can build
Every room inside is filled
With things from far away - Jessica
The special things I compile
Each one there to make you smile
On a rainy day – Holly and Olivia

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy – Ava S
They can say, they can say we've lost our minds – Ava B and Ellie
I don't care, I don't care if they call us crazy – Holly and Olivia
Runaway to a world that we design – All soloists/duets

Every night I lie in bed
The brightest colours fill my head
A million dreams are keeping me awake
I think of what the world could be
A vision of the one I see
A million dreams is all it's gonna take
Oh a million dreams for the world we're gonna make

However big, however small - Dulcie
Let me be part of it all –Dulcie
Share your dreams with me – Faith and Harriet
You may be right, you may be wrong - Tehya
But say that you'll bring me along - Tehya
To the world you see – All soloists/duets from that verse
To the world I close my eyes to see – All soloists/duets from previous verses
I close my eyes to see - All

Every night I lie in bed
The brightest colours fill my head

A million dreams are keeping me awake – Holly and Olivia

A million dreams (soloists), a million dreams (all)

I think of what the world could be

A vision of the one I see

A million dreams is all it's gonna take

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

For the world we're gonna make – Holly and Olivia

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rr8gOrdrqbw>

And we will come back home
And we will come back home
Home, again!

And we will come back home
And we will come back home
Home, again!

And we will come back home
And we will come back home
Home, again!

And we will come back home From now on, from now on, home again

And we will come back home
Home, again!

And we will come back home From now on, from now on, home again
And we will come back home
Home, again!

And we will come back home From now on, from now on, home again
And we will come back home
Home, again!

From now on!

These eyes will not be blinded by the lights!

From now on!

What's waited till tomorrow starts tonight!
It starts tonight!

Let this promise in me start
Like an anthem in my heart
From now on!
From now on!
From now on!

Small:

Others:

And we will come back home
And we will come back home
Home again!

Everyone but quieter: And we will come back home
And we will come back home
Home again!

And we will come back home
And we will come back home
Home again!

From now on
From now on
Home again! (Ooh ooh)

From now on
From now on
Home again!

Tightrope

Holly: Some people long for a life that is simple and planned
Tied with a ribbon
Some people won't sail the sea 'cause they're safer on land
To follow what's written
But I'd follow you to the great unknown
Off to a world we call our own

Small: Hand in my hand and we promised to never let go
We're walking the tightrope
High in the sky
We can see the whole world down below
We're walking the tightrope
Never sure, never know how far we could fall

Holly: But it's all an adventure
That comes with a breathtaking view
Walking the tightrope

With you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
With you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
With you

Mountains and valleys, and all that will come in between
Desert and ocean
You pulled me in and together we're lost in a dream
Always in motion

Small: So I risk it all just to be with you
And I risk it all for this life we choose

Hand in my hand and you promised to never let go
We're walking the tightrope
High in the sky
We can see the whole world down below
We're walking the tightrope
Never sure, will you catch me if I should fall?

Holly: Well, it's all an adventure
That comes with a breathtaking view
Walking the tightrope

With you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
With you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
With you

Small: With you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Holly: With you,
ooh-ooh-ooh

Small: With you

Nothing can keep us apart
'Cause you are the one I was meant to find
It's up to you
And it's up to me
No one can say what we get to be
And why don't we rewrite the stars?
Changing the world to be ours

O&I

You know I want you
It's not a secret I try to hide
But I can't have you
We're bound to break and my hands are tied

Small: (B) Emma, Freya, Abigail, Bethany, Tehya (G) Bella, Harriet, Ellie, Ava, Dulcie, Holly

Never Enough

I'm trying to hold my breath
Let it stay this way
Can't let this moment end
You set off a dream in me
Getting louder now
Can you hear it echoing?
Take my hand
Will you share this with me?
'Cause darling without you

All the shine of a thousand spotlights
All the stars we steal from the night sky
Will never be enough
Never be enough
Towers of gold are still too little
These hands could hold the world but it'll
Never be enough
Never be enough

For me
Never, never
Never, never
Never, for me
For me
Never enough
Never enough
Never enough
For me
For me
For me

All the shine of a thousand spotlights
All the stars we steal from the night sky
Will never be enough
Never be enough
Towers of gold are still too little
These hands could hold the world but it'll
Never be enough
Never be enough

For me
Never, never
Never, never
Never, for me
For me

Never enough
Never, never
Never enough
Never, never
Never enough
For me
For me
For me, For me

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 everyday
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

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 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 okay*

And that's not right.

School Song (to be on CD)

Ava B: My Mummy says I'm a miracle!

Milo: My Daddy says I'm his special little guy!

Emma: I am a Princess

Bella: And I am a Prince

Sienna: Mum says I'm an angel

Faith: Mum says I'm an angel

Aimee: Mum says I'm an angel

Year 5/6 So you think you're able (A-ble)
To survive this mess by being a Prince or a Princess
(B-ing)
You will soon see (C)
There's no escaping tragedy (trage-D)
And even (E-ven)
If you put in heaps of effort (F-ort)
You're just wasting energy (ener-G)
'Cause your life as you know it is ancient history (H-ent)
I, have suffered in this jail (I and J-I)
I've been trapped inside this cage for ages (K-ge)
This living 'ell (L)
But if I try I can remember (rem-M-ber)
Back before my life had ended (N-ded)
Before my happy days were over (O-ver)
Before I first heard the pealing of the bell (P-ling)
Like you I was curious (Q-rious)
So innocent I asked a thousand questions (R-sked)
But unless you want to suffer listen up (unl-S)
And I will teach you, a thing or two (T-ch)
You listen here, my dear (U)
You'll be punished so severely (se-Vre-ly)
If you step out of line, and if you cry, it will be double, you should stay out of
trouble (W)
And remember to be extremely careful

Jessica: Why?

Choir: Why?

Luke: Why? Why? Did you hear what she said?

Year 5/6: Just you wait for Phys-ed (Phy-Z)

Jessica: What's Phys-ed?

Year 5/6: Physical Education!

Olivia: My Mummy says I'm a miracle!

Isabel: My Daddy said I would be the teacher's pet!

Tehya: School is really fun, according to my mum.

Holly: Dad said I would learn the alphabet

Luke: The alphabet!?! You better learn to listen kid!

Everybody So you think you're able (A-ble)
To survive this mess by being a Prince or a Princess (B-ing)
You will soon see (C)
There's no escaping tragedy (trage-D)
And even (E-ven)
If you put in heaps of effort (F-ort)
You're just wasting energy (ener-G)
'Cause your life as you know it is ancient history (H-ent)
I, have suffered in this jail (I and J-I)
I've been trapped inside this cage for ages (K-ge)
This living 'ell (L)
But if I try I can remember (rem-M-ber)
Back before my life had ended (N-ded)
Before my happy days were over (O-ver)
Before I first heard the pealing of the bell (P-ling)
Like you I was curious (Q-rious)
So innocent I asked a thousand questions (R-sked)
But unless you want to suffer listen up (unl-S)
And I will teach you, a thing or two (T-ch)
You listen here, my dear (U)
You'll be punished so severely (se-Vre-ly)
If you step out of line, and if you cry, it will be double, you should stay out of
trouble (W)
And remember to be extremely careful (X-tremely)

Bella: Why? (Y)

All: Why?

Sam: Why? Why? Did you hear what she said?

ALL: Just you wait for Phys-ed (Phy-Z) x2

A,B,C,D,E,F,G,H,I,J,K,L,M,N,O,P,Q,R,S,T,U,V,W,X
Y,Y,Y,Y,Y,Y,Y

Ava S: Why?

All: Just you wait for Phys-ed!

Alphabet holder-onners: Teddy, Luke, Sam, Ava B, Ellie, Abigail, Jessica P, Milo, Holly

Bohemian Rhapsody

(F) Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go, little high, little low
Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me

(1:00)

Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooh, didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters

(1:58)

Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooh (any way the wind blows), I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

(3:12)

I see a little silhouetto of a man
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning me
(Galileo) Galileo, (Galileo) Galileo, Galileo figaro magnifico
(I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me)
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go
(Let him go) Bismillah! We will not let you go
(Let him go) Bismillah! We will not let you go
(Let me go) Will not let you go
(Let me go) Will not let you go
(Let me go – o – o – o – o – o) Ah, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
(Oh mamma mia, mamma mia) Mamma mia, let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?
So you think you can love me and leave me to die?
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby!
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here!

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah,
Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PFMPBBImzn0>

Yellow group: Sam, Luke, Teddy, Ava, Jessica, Ava S

High group: Anna, Isabel, Jessica, Bethany, Abigail, Emma, Ava B, Ellie, Olivia, Holly, Harriet S

Low group: Freya, Ava S, Faith, Tehya, Milo, Milli, Bella, Poppy, Dulcie, Sam, Teddy, Luke, Robyn, Emily, Jessica, Nancy, Cameron, Sienna, Gracie, Aimee S

Do-Re-Mi

Both: Let's start at the very beginning
A very good place to start
When you read you begin with **A B C**
When you sing you begin with do-re-mi

Choir: Do-re-mi,

Both: do-re-mi
The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi

Choir: Do-re-mi

Both: Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti
Oh, let's see if I can make it easier
Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do (oh-oh-oh)

Both: **Doe**, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do

Choir: Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Dooooooooo.

Both: Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do
So-do!

Super Trouper

Both: I was sick and tired of everything
When I called you last night from Glasgow
All I do is eat and sleep and sing
Wishing every show was the last show

Small: (Wishing every show was the last show)

Both: So imagine I was glad to hear
you're coming (Glad to hear you're coming)
Suddenly I feel all right
(And suddenly it's gonna be)
And it's gonna be so different when I'm on the stage tonight

Ava: Tonight the Super Trouper (Sup-p-per
Troup-p-per) lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Smiling, having fun (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)

Both: Feeling like a number one

Ellie: Tonight the Super Trouper (Sup-p-per
Troup-p-per) beams are gonna blind me
But I won't feel blue (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Like I always do (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)

Both: 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

Ava: Facing twenty thousand of your friends
How can anyone be so lonely?

Ellie: Part of a success that never ends
Still I'm thinking about you only (Still I'm thinking about you only)

Ava: There are moments when I think I'm going crazy (Think I'm going
crazy)
But it's gonna be alright
(You'll soon be changing everything)

Ellie: Everything will be so different when I'm on the stage tonight

Ellie: Tonight the Super Trouper (Sup-p-per
Troup-p-per) lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Smiling, having fun (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Feeling like a number one

Ava: Tonight the Super Trouper (Sup-p-per
Troup-p-per) beams are gonna blind me
But I won't feel blue (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)

Like I always do (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

Both: So I'll be there when you arrive
The sight of you will prove to me I'm
still alive, and when you take me in your arms
And hold me tight
I know it's gonna mean so much tonight

Everyone: Tonight the Super Trouper (Sup-p-per
Troup-p-per) lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Smiling, having fun (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Feeling like a number one

Tonight the Super Trouper (Sup-p-perTroup-p-per)
beams are gonna blind me
But I won't feel blue (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
Like I always do (Sup-p-per Troup-p-per)
'Cause somewhere in the crowd... there's you

Both: Super Trouper
Lights are gonna find me

Small Group 1: Milli, Harriet, Bella, Gracie,

Small Group 2: Bethany, Abigail, Holly, Olivia

Slipping Through My Fingers

- Emma: Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile
I watch her go with a surge of that well-known sadness
And I have to sit down for a while
The feeling that I'm losing her forever
And without really entering her world
I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter
That funny little girl
- Both: Slipping through my fingers all the time
I try to capture every minute
The feeling in it
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in her mind?
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
She keeps on growing
Slipping through my fingers all the time
- Jessica: Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the breakfast table
Barely awake, I let precious time go by
Then when she's gone there's that odd melancholy feeling
And a sense of guilt I can't deny
What happened to those wonderful adventures
The places I had planned for us to go
(slipping through my fingers all the time)
Well, some of that we did but most we didn't
And why I just don't know
- Choir: Slipping through my fingers all the time
I try to capture every minute
The feeling in it
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in her mind?
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
She keeps on growing
Slipping through my fingers all the time
- Both: Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
And save it from the funny tricks of time
Slipping through my fingers... (during instrumental – baby picture
slideshow?)
Schoolbag in hand she leaves home in the early morning
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile...

The Cover Is Not The Book (to be on CD)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CeNRvmYTugQ>

- Abigail: Uncle Gutenberg was a bookworm
And he lived on Charing Cross
The memory of his volumes brings a smile
He would read me lots of stories
When he wasn't on the sauce
Now I'd like to share the wisdom
Of my favourite bibliophile
He said a-
- Abigail: Cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook
Chapter titles are like signs
And if you read between the lines
You'll find your first impression was mistook
For a cover is nice
But a cover is not the book
- Choir: Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!
Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta-ta!
- Bethany: Mary Poppins, could you give us an example?
- Abigail: Certainly!

Nellie Rubina was made of wood
But what could not be seen was though
Her trunk up top was barren
Well, her roots were lush and green
So in Spring when Mr Hickory saw her blossoms blooming there
He took root despite her bark
And now there's seedlings everywhere

Which proves A
- B&A: A cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook
B: Chapter titles are like signs
A: And if you read between the lines
You'll find your first impression was mistook
For a cover is nice
But a cover is not the book
- Bethany: Should we do the one about the wealthy widow?
- Abigail: Oh, by all means!
- Bethany: Always loved that one

Abigail: Well, go on then!

Bethany: Lady Hyacinth Macaw
Brought all her treasures to a reef

Abigail: Where she only wore a smile

Bethany: Plus two feathers, and a leaf

Abigail: So no one tried to rob her
'Cause she barely wore a stitch

Bethany: For when you're in your birthday suit
There ain't much there to show you're rich!

Choir: Oh, a cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king maybe a crook
Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la, ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ra-ta-ta!

You'll find your first impression was mistook (Ya-da-da-da)
For a cover is nice
But a cover is not the book

Abigail: Oh, give us the one about the dirty rascal, why don't ya?

Bethany: Isn't that one a bit long?

Abigail: Well, the quicker you're into it, the quicker you're out of it

Bethany: Once upon a time
In a nursery rhyme
There was a castle with a king
Hiding in a wing
'Cause he never went to school to learn a single thing

He had sceptres and swords
And a parliament of lords
But on the inside he was sad
Egad!
Because he never had a wisdom for numbers
A wisdom for words
Though his crown was quite immense
His brain was smaller than a bird's
So the queen of the nation
Made a royal proclamation:
"To the Missus and the Messers
The more or lessers
Bring me all the land's professors"
Then she went to the hair dressers

And they came from the east
And they came from the south
From each college they poured knowledge

From their brains into his mouth
But the king couldn't learn
So each professor met their fate
For the queen had their heads removed
And placed upon the gate
And on that date
I state their wives all got a note
Their mate was now the late-great

But then suddenly one day
A stranger started in to sing
He said, "I'm the dirty rascal
And I'm here to teach the king"
And the queen clutched her jewels
For she hated royal fools
But this fool had some rules
They really ought to teach in schools

Like you'll be a happy king
If you enjoy the things you've got
You should never try to be
The kind of person that you're not
So they sang and they laughed
For the king had found a friend
And they ran onto a rainbow for
The story's perfect end

So the moral is you musn't let
The outside be the guide
For it's not so cut and dried
Well unless it's Dr. Jekyll
Then you better hide, petrified!
No, the truth can't be denied
As I now have testified
All that really counts and matters
Is the special stuff inside

He did it!

Choir: Oh, a cover is not the book
So open it up and take a look
'Cause under the covers one discovers
That the king may be a crook

A: So please listen to what we've said

B: And open a book tonight in bed

B&A: So one more time before we get the hook

B: Sing it out strong!

Choir: A cover is nice

A: Please take our advice!

Choir: A cover is nice

B: Or you'll pay the price!

Choir: A cover is nice

But a cover is not the book

Small group: Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la

(AS, BN, JP, Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la

MLH, LB) Ta-ru-ra-lee, ta-ru-ra-la-la, la, la!

High: TW, ED, SN, FC, IW, AS, AS,

Consider Yourself

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares? What-ever we've got, we share!

If it should chance to be
We should see some harder days
Empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always-a-chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house!
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration, we can state
Consider yourself
One of us!

1. Consider yourself...
O. At home?

1. Consider yourself...
O. One of the family

2. We've taken to you
3. So strong

4. It's clear... we're...

All: Going to get along

1. Consider yourself...
5. Well in!

1. Consider yourself...
6. Part of the furniture

7. There isn't a lot to spare

Group: Who cares?
Whatever we got we share

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity--
There a cup-o'-tea for all

Group: Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call!

1. Consider yourself
Our mate

Group: We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state

8. Consider yourself
1. Yes!

Group: One of us!

Small Group = Jessica A, Emily, Nancy, Olivia, Holly, Bethany.

Small Group: Line up!

Choir: Line up!

Small Group: Single file!

Choir: Single file!

Small: Quick March Left

Choir: Right...

Small: Left

Choir: Right... O! O!

Small: You can go,
But be back soon
You can go,
But while you're working.
This place,
I'm pacing round...
Until you're home,
...Safe and sound

Fare thee well,
But be back soon
Who can tell
Where danger's lurking?
Do not forget this tune
Be back soon.

Choir: How could we forget
How could we let
Our dear old Fagin worry?
We love him so.
We'll come back home
In, oh, such a great big
Hurry

It's him that pays the piper.

It's us that pipes his tune
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon.

Small: You can go
But be back soon

You can go,
But bring back plenty
Of pocket handkerchiefs
And you should be clever thieves.
Whip it quick,
and be back soon
There's a sixpence here for twenty
Ain't that a lovely tune?
Be back soon.

Choir: Our pockets'll hold
A watch of gold
That chimes upon the hour

A wallet fat
An old man's hat

The crown jewels from the tower
We know The Bow Street Runners,

But they don't know this tune.
So long, fare thee well.
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon.

Small Group: Cheerio, but be back soon.
I dunno, somehow I'll miss you
I loves you, that's why I
Say, "Cheerio" ...
Not goodbye.

Don't be gone long
Be back soon.
Give me one long,
Last look...
Bless you.
Remember our old tune...
Be back soon!

Choir: We must disappear,
We'll be back here,
Today...
...Perhaps tomorrow.
We'll miss you too

Small group: It's sad but true
That parting is such sweet sorrow.

Choir: And when we're in the distance
You'll hear this
Whispered tune...

So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

SG: Cheerio, but be back soon.

I dunno, somehow I'll miss you

I love you, that why I

Say, "Cheerio", not goodbye

Don't be gone long Be back soon.

Give me one long, last look... bless you.

Remember our old tune...

Be back soon!

Choir: We must disappear, we'll be back here

Today perhaps tomorrow

We'll miss you too, it's sad but true

That parting's such sweet sorrow

And when we're in the distance

You'll hear this whispered tune

So long, fare thee well, Pip! Pip! Cheerio!

We'll

Be back soon!

Choir: And when we're in the distance

You'll hear this

Whispered tune...

So long, fare thee well

Pip! Pip! Cheerio!

We'll be back soon

So long, fare thee well

Pip! Pip! Cheerio!

We'll be back soon x 4

Oom-Pah-Pah

There's a little ditty
They're singing in the city
Espesh'ly when they've been
On the gin
Or the beer
If you've got the patience,
Your own imaginations
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.
They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear... oom-pah-pah!!

Mister Percy Snodgrass
Would often have the odd glass --
But never when he thought anybody could see.
Secretly he'd buy it,
And drink it on the quiet,
And dream he was an Earl
With a girl on each knee!

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes.
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows...
What is the cause of his red shiny nose?
Could it be... oom-pah-pah!?

She was from the country,
But now she's up a gum-tree --
She let a feller feed 'er, then lead 'er along
What's the good o' cryin'?
She's made a bed to lie in
She's glad to bring the coin in,
And join in this song!

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.
They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear... oom-pah-pah!!

There's a little ditty
They're singing in the city
Espesh'ly when they've been
On the gin
Or the beer
If you've got the patience,

Your own imaginations
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.
They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear... oom-pah-pah!!