



Lyrics for May 2018 Daily Sparkle CD Songs

Track 1 April Love by Pat Boone

Has anybody here seen April
Dressed in her gown of green
She walks in a world of enchantment
Where no-one ever grows much older than 17

April love is for the very young
Every star's a wishing star that shines for you
April love is all the seven wonders
One little kiss can tell you this is true

Sometimes an April day will suddenly bring showers
Rain to grow the flowers for her first bouquet
But April love can slip right through your fingers
So if she's the one don't let her run away
So if she's the one don't let her run away

Track 2 Alice Blue Gown by Deanna Durbin

I once had a gown, it was almost new
Oh, the daintiest thing, it was sweet Alice blue
With little forget-me-nots placed here and there
When I had it on, oh, I walked on the air!
And it wore, and it wore, and it wore
'Til it went, and it wasn't no more

In my sweet little Alice blue gown
When I first wandered down into town,
I was so proud and shy, as I felt every eye,
And in every shop window I primped, passing by
A new manner of fashion I'd found,
And the world seemed to smile all around '
Til it wilted, I wore it, I'll always adore it
My sweet little Alice blue gown!

Track 3 A Four-Legged Friend by Roy Rogers

A four legged friend, a four legged friend
He'll never let you down
He's honest and faithful right up to the end
That wonderful one-two-three-four legged friend

A woman's like cactus and cactus can hurt
Cause she's just a tight-waisted winky-eyed flirt
She'll soon have your land and your pride and your gold
And bury you deep long before you grow old

A four legged friend, a four legged friend
He'll never let you down
He's honest and faithful right up to the end
That wonderful one-two-three-four legged friend

A two legged hombre is worthless as sand
He'll smile like a saint with a gun in his hand
He'll promise to stick by your side like a pal
But he'll also promise the same to your gal

A four legged friend, a four legged friend
He'll never let you down
He's honest and faithful right up to the end
That wonderful one-two-three-four legged friend

Track 4 Big Bad John by Jimmy Dean

(Big John, Big John)

Ev'ry mornin' at the mine you could see him arrive
He stood six foot six and weighed two forty five
Kind o' broad at the shoulder and narrow at the hip
And everybody knew ya' didn't give no lip to Big John

(Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)

Nobody seemed to know where John called home
He just drifted into town and stayed all alone
He didn't say much, he kind o' quiet and shy
And if you spoke at all, you just said "Hi" to Big John.

Somebody said he came from New Orleans
Where he got in a fight over a Cajun Queen
And a crashin' blow from a huge right hand
Sent a Louisiana fellow to the Promised Land

Big John (Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)

Then came the day at the bottom of the mine
When a timber cracked and men started cryin'
Miners were prayin' and hearts beat fast
And everybody thought that they'd breathed their last, 'cept
John

Through the dust and the smoke of this man-made hell
Walked a giant of a man that the miners knew well
Grabbed a saggin' timber, gave out with a groan
And like a giant oak tree he just stood there alone

Big John (Big John, Big John) Big Bad John (Big John)

Track 5 Oh My Darling Clementine by Freddy Quinn

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorrow Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine

Yes I loved her, how I loved her
Though her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes, without topses
Sandals were for Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorrow Clementine

Drove the horses to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine
But alas! I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorrow Clementine

You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorrow Clementine

Track 6 Little Things Mean A Lot by Kitty Kallen

Blow me a kiss from across the room
Say I look nice when I'm not
Touch my hair as you pass my chair
Little things mean a lot

Give me your arm as we cross the street
Call me at six on the dot
A line a day, when you're far away
Little things mean a lot

Don't have to buy me diamonds and pearls
Champagne, sables or such
I never cared much for diamonds and pearls
'Cause honestly, honey, they just cost money

Give me your hand when I've lost the way
Give me your shoulder to cry on
Whether the day is bright or grey
Give me your heart to rely on

Send me the warmth of a secret smile
To show me you haven't forgot
For always and ever, now and forever
Little things mean a lot

Track 7 All Of Me by Max Bygraves

All of me, why not take all of me
Can't you see I'm no good without you

Take my lips I want to lose them
Take my arms I'll never use them

Your good-byes left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear without you

You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me

You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me

Track 8 Anything Goes by Patti LuPone

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
But now, God knows, anything goes

Good authors too who once knew better words
Now only use four letter words
Writing prose, anything goes

The world has gone mad today, and good's bad today,
And black's white today, and day's night today,
When most guys today, that women prize today
Are just silly gigolos

And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that I'm bound to answer
When you propose, anything goes

When grandmama whose age is eighty
In night clubs is getting matey with gigolo's
Anything Goes

When mothers pack and leave poor father
Because they decide they'd rather be tennis pros
Anything goes

If driving fast cars you like, if low bars you like
If old hymns you like, if bare limbs you like
If Mae West you like
Or me undressed you like
Why, nobody will oppose!

When every night
The set that's smart
Is intruding in nudist parties in studios
Anything goes

Track 9 God Save The Queen, Last Night of The Proms

God save our gracious Queen
Long live our noble Queen
God save the Queen

Send her victorious
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God save the Queen

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour
Long may she reign

May she defend our laws
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen

Track 10 I Wanna Be Loved By You by Marilyn Monroe

I wanna be loved by you just you
Nobody else but you
I wanna be loved by you - alone
Boo boo bee doo

I wanna be kissed by you just you
Nobody else but you
I wanna be kissed by you - alone

I couldn't aspire to anything higher
Than to feel the desire to make you my own

Badum badum bee doodily dum! Boo!

I wanna be loved by you just you
Nobody else but you
I wanna be loved by you – alone

I couldn't aspire to anything higher
Than to feel the desire to make you my own

Badum badum bee doodily dum! Boo!

I wanna be loved by you just you
Nobody else but you
I wanna be loved by you
Ba deedily deedily deedily dum, boo boo de doo

Track 11 Me & My Shadow by Frank Sinatra and Sammy Davis Jr

Like the wallpaper sticks to the wall
Like the seashore clings to the sea
Like you'll never get rid of your shadow
Frank, you'll never get rid of me

Let all the others fight and fuss
Whatever happens, we've got us

(Me and my shadow)
We're closer than pages that stick in a book
We're closer than ripples that play in a brook

(Strolling down the avenue)
Wherever you find him, you'll find me, just look
Closer than a miser or the bloodhounds to Liza

(Me and my shadow)
We're closer than smog when it clings to L.A.
We're closer than Bobby is to J.F.K.

Not a soul can bust this team in two
We stick together like glue

And when it's sleeping time
That's when we rise
We start to swing
Swing to the skies
Our clocks don't chime
What a surprise
They ring-a-ding-ding!
Happy New Year!

Cont ...

Cont ...

(Me and my shadow)

And now to repeat what I said at the start

They'll need a large crowbar to break us apart

We're alone but far from blue

Before we get finished, we'll make the town roar

We'll make all the late spots, and then a few more

We'll wind up at Jilly's right after Toot's shore

Life is gonna be we-wow-wee!

(Here comes the party!)

For my shadow and me!

Say Frank?

What is it, Sam?

Would you do me a favour?

What do you want now?

Would you mind just taking it one more time?

From the top?

No! From the ending!

Wonderful!

And while we are swinging, to mention a few

We'll drop in at Danny's, the Little Club too

But wind up at Jilly's, whatever we do

Life is gonna be we-wow-wee!

(Wow!)

For my shadow and me!

Track 12 There's No Business Like Show Business by Howard Keel

The cowboys, the wrestlers, the tumblers, the clowns
The roustabouts that move the show at dawn
The music, the spotlights, the people, the towns
Your baggage with the labels pasted on
The sawdust and the horses and the smell
The towel you've taken from the last hotel

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

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Yesterday they told you, you would not go far
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star
Let's go on with the show

The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props
The audience that lifts you when you're down
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
The sheriff who escorts you out of town
The opening when your heart beats like a drum
The closing when the customers won't come

Cont ...

Cont ...

There's no business like show business
If you tell me it's so
Driving through the country is so thrilling
Standing out in front on opening nights
Smiling as you watch the benches filling
And see your billing up there in lights

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 it for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the show
Let's go - on with the - show

Track 13 Mairi's Wedding by Noel McLoughlin

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Over hills and up and down
Myrtle green and bracken brown
Past the shieling through the town
All for sake of Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Plenty herring plenty meal
Plenty peat to fill her creel
Plenty bonny bairns as weel
That's the toast for Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Cont ...

Cont ...

Cheeks as bright as rowans are
Brighter far than any star
Fairest of them all by far
Is my darling Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Over hills and up and down
Myrtle green and bracken brown
Past the sheiling through the town
All for sake of Mairi

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm in arm and on we go
All for Mairi's wedding

Track 14 I Don't Know Why I Love You But I Do by Tab Hunter

I don't know why I love you, but I do
I don't know why I cry so, but I do
I only know I'm lonely and that I want you only
I don't know why I love you, but I do

I can't sleep nights because I feel so restless
I don't know what to do, I feel so helpless
And since you've been away, I cry both night and day
I don't know why I love you, but I do

My days have been so lonely
My nights have been so blue
I don't know how I stand it, but I do

Each night I sit alone and tell myself
That I will fall in love with someone else
I guess I'm wastin' time, but I've got to clear my mind
I don't know why I love you, but I do

Track 15 Show Me The Way To Go Home by The Andrews Sisters

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head
Wherever I may roam
On land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home

Miss Fitzsimmons went in swimming
Early one summer morn
She took a dip and she heard a rip
She knew her suit was torn
She stayed til the change of tide
Took the water out
When no longer she could hide
She began to shout

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head
Wherever I may roam
On land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this song

Show me the way to go
Don't tell me where to go
Show me the way to go home

Track 16 All I Have To Do Is Dream by The Everly Brothers

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream
When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

Dream, dream, dream, dream
When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream

Track 17 Tell me a Story by Frankie Laine and Jimmy Boyd

Tell me story, tell me story
Tell me story, remember what you said
You promised me you said you would
You got to give in so I'll be good
Tell me a story, then I'll go to bed

Oh, worry, worry, weary ends my day
Comes the time to go home without my raise in pay
Home by the fire where a man can just relax
Slippers there by the chair, not a worry, not a care
Along comes Junior swinging his little axe

Tell me a story, tell me a story
Tell me a story, remember what you said
Tell me about the birds and bees
How do you make a chicken sneeze
Tell me a story, then I'll go to bed

Came home so late one evening last July
Played a little poker the time had passed me by
Shoes in my hand and my darlin' wife in bed
Up the stairs sayin' a prayer
Then a voice comes through the air

Hi you there, Daddy
Remember what you said

Cont ...

Cont ...

Tell me a story, tell me a story
Tell me a story, remember what you said
Tell me how your eye got black
Because the doorway hit you back
Tell me a story, then I'll go to bed

Once upon a time I remember long ago
Don't go back in history, your memory's kinda slow
Stop your noisy talkin' 'til I finish with my tale
Once upon... Upon a what?
Upon your back you'll get a swat !
Tell me about the fish you caught
That's bigger than a whale

Tell me story, tell me story
Tell me story, remember what you said
You promised me you said you would
You got to give in so I'll be good

Here's a tale you'll never forget
Ouch! My tail's all red!
And now get up to bed!
Come on Daddy, tell me a story

Track 18 The Dashing White Sergeant by Robert Wilson

Link your hands for the circle round
Move your feet to the music sound
Back again to your starting ground
And that's the dance begun

The centre's parry back to the right
Link their partners turning quite
The other partner, they invite
And that's the figure done

Weave and pass in figure eight
Arms akimbo, shoulders straight
Laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh
Let the rafters echo laughter

Now like wavelets of the sea
Forward backward three by three
Pass and part in gaiety
To start again

Do you ken Jim Barry from the ferry toon
Oh he's a roarin' fiddler boy
When he wags his elbow in a rigadoon
The stars and the moons they dance for joy

When his foot starts tapping in the jig or reel
Dance till ye drop, lass and loon
The whole world's at it, toe and heel
With wee Jim Barry of the ferry toon

Young ones, old ones, shy ones, bold ones
Warm ones, cold ones, how they trippit
Nimble neat ones, two left feet ones
Sour ones, sweet ones, see them skippit

Cont ...

Cont ...

Tinkers, tailors, soldiers, sailors
Each with his loved one gaily prancing
Tom and Harry, Sue and Carrie
How Jim Barry sets them dancing, Yeehee!

Young ones, old ones, shy ones, bold ones
Warm ones, cold ones, how they trippit
Nimble neat ones, two left feet ones
Sour ones, sweet ones, see them skippit

Tinkers, tailors, soldiers, sailors
Each with his loved one gaily prancing
Tom and Harry, Sue and Carrie
How Jim Barry sets them dancing, Yeehee!

Link your hands for the circle round
Move your feet to the music sound
Back again to your starting ground
And that's the dance begun

The centre's parry back to the right
Link their partners turning quite
The other partner they invite
And that's the figure done

Weave and pass in figure eight
Arms akimbo shoulders straight
Laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh
Let the rafters echo laughter

Now like wavelets of the sea
Forward backward three by three
Pass and part in gaiety
And dance, dance, dance!

Track 19 Amazing Grace by Ann Williamson

Amazing grace
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

Track 20 Let's Call The Whole Thing Off by Louis Armstrong & Ella Fitzgerald

You say eether and I say eyether
You say neether and I say nyther
Eether, eyether, neether, nyther
Let's call the whole thing off!

You like potato and I like potahto,
You like tomato and I like tomahto,
Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto!
Let's call the whole thing off!

But oh! If we call the whole thing off
Then we must part
And oh! If we ever part
Then that might break my heart!

So, if you like pajamas and I like pajahmas
I'll wear pajamas and give up pajahmas
For we know we need each other
So we better call the calling off off
Oh let's call the whole thing off!

You say laughter and I say larfter
You say after and I say arfter
Laughter, larfter, after, arfter
Let's call the whole thing off!

You like vanilla and I like vanella
You, sa's'parilla and I sa's'parella
Vanilla, vanella, Choc'late, strawb'ry!
Let's call the whole thing off!

Track 21 The Isle Of Innisfree by Bing Crosby

I've met some folks who say that I'm a dreamer
And I've no doubt there's truth in what they say
But sure, a body's bound to be a dreamer
When all the things he loves are far away

And precious things are dreams unto an exile
They take him o'er the land across the sea
Especially when it happens he's an exile
From that dear lovely Isle of Innisfree

And when the moonlight peeps across the rooftops
Of this great city, wondrous though it be
I scarcely feel its wonder or its laughter
I'm once again back home in Innisfree

I wander o'er green hills through dreamy valleys
And find a peace no other land could know
I hear the birds make music fit for angels
And watch the rivers laughing as they flow

But dreams don't last but dreams are not forgotten
And soon I'm back to stern reality
But though they pave the footways here with gold dust
I still would choose the Isle of Innisfree

Track 22 Rock a Hula Baby by Elvis Presley

Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock

The way she moves her hips
Up to her fingertips
I feel I'm Heaven bound
And when she starts to sway
I've gotta say
She really moves the grass around

Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Got a hula lu from Honolu
That rock-a-hula baby of mine

Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock

Although I love to kiss
My little hula miss
I never get the chance
I wanna hold her tight all through the night
But all she wants to do is dance

Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Got a hula lu from Honolu
That rock-a-hula baby of mine

Cont ...

Cont ...

Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock, rock, rock, rock

Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock, rock, rock, rock

Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Got a hula lu from Honolu
That rock-a-hula baby of mine
Well, a rock-a hula baby of mine

Track 23 Side By Side by The Ames Brothers & The McGuire Sisters

Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singing a song, side by side

We don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharing our load, side by side

You're the kinds of girlies
We could just adore
We could be so happy
If you had one sister more

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travel along
Singing a song, side by side

(Through the winter, spring and fall)
Thru all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travel along
Singing a song, side by side

Track 24 D'ye Ken John Peel by Peter Dawson

D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so grey
D'ye ken John Peel at the break of day
D'ye ken John Peel when he's far far away
With his hounds and his horn in the morning

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed
And the cry of his hounds which he oft times led
Peel's 'view halloo' would awaken the dead
Or the fox from his lair in the morning

Yes I ken John Peel and Ruby too
Ranter and Ringwood and Bellman so true
From a drag to a chase, a chase to a view
From a view to a death in the morning

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed
And the cry of his hounds which he oft times led
Peel's 'view halloo' would awaken the dead
Or the fox from his lair in the morning

I have followed John Peel both near and far
O'er the rasper gate and the fence and the bar
From Low Denton Holme up to the Scratchmere Scar
When we vied for the brush in the morning

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed
And the cry of his hounds which he oft times led
Peel's 'view halloo' would awaken the dead
Or the fox from his lair in the morning

Cont ...

Cont ...

Then here's to John Peel with my heart and soul
Come fill, fill to him another strong bowl
For we'll follow John Peel thro fair or thro foul
While we're waked by his horn in the morning

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed
And the cry of his hounds which he oft times led
Peel's 'view halloo' would awaken the dead
Or the fox from his lair in the morning

Peel's 'view halloo' would awaken the dead
Or the fox from his lair in the morning

Track 25 Because You're Mine by Mario Lanza

Because you're mine the brightest star I see
Looks down my love and envies me
Because you're mine
Because you're mine

Because you're mine the breeze that hurries by
Becomes a melody and why
Because you're mine
Because you're mine

I only know for as long as I may live
I'll only live for the kiss that you alone may give me

And when we kiss
That isn't thunder dear
It's only my poor heart you hear
And its applause because you're mine

Because you're mine the brightest star I see
Looks down my love and envies me
Because you're mine
Because you're mine

Because you're mine the breeze that hurries by
Becomes a melody and why
Because you're mine
Because you're mine

I only know for as long as I may live
I'll only live for the kiss that you alone may give me

And when we kiss
That isn't thunder dear
It's only my poor heart you hear
And its applause because you're mine
(Because you're mine)

Track 26 The Twist by Chubby Checker

Come on, baby, let's do the twist
Come on, baby, let's do the twist
Take me by my little hand, and go like this
Yeah, twist, baby, baby
Twist, ooh yeah, just like this
Come on, little miss, and do the twist

My daddy is sleepin' and mama ain't around
Yeah, daddy's just sleepin' and mama ain't around
We're gonna twisty, twisty, twisty
Till we tear the house down
Come on and twist, yeah, baby
Twist, ooh, yeah, just like this
Come on, little miss, and do the twist

You should see my little sister
You should see my, my little sis
She really knows how to rock
She knows how to twist
Come on and twist, yeah, baby
Twist, ooh, yeah, just like this
Come on, little miss, and do the twist

Yeah
That's all right
Yeah
Twist so nice
Twist

Track 27 I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles by Burr & Campbell

I'm dreaming dreams, I'm scheming schemes
I'm building castles high
They're born anew, their days are few
Just like a sweet butterfly
And as the daylight is dawning
They come again in the morning

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams they fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

When shadows creep, when I'm asleep
To lands of hope I stray
Then at daybreak, when I awake
My bluebird flutters away
Happiness, you seem so near me
Happiness, come forth and cheer me

Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

Track 28 Football Crazy by Robin Hall & Jimmie Macgregor

Now, you'll all know my wee brother
His name is Jock McGraw
And he's lately joined a football club
For he's mad about football

And he's had two black eyes already
And teeth lost frae his gob,
Since our Jock became a member
O' that terrible football club

Oh he's football crazy, he's football mad
And the football, it has robbed him o' the wee bit sense he had
And it would take a dozen skivees his clothes to wash and scrub
Since our Jock became a member o' that terrible football club

Oh, the first match he took part in
I was there myself and saw
He had two half bricks for the goal posts
And a tin can for the ball

And The Provost of Glasgow he was there
With Lords and Ladies Fair
And our Jock ran out and kicked the football
Two miles in the air

In the middle of the field at Hampden Park
The Captain says "McGraw,
Would you kindly take this penalty kick
Or well never win at all"

Cont ...

Cont ...

So he took fifty paces backwards
Shot fair of the mark
And the ball went sailing o'er the stand
And landed in New York

Oh he's football crazy, he's football mad
And the football, it has robbed him o' the wee bit sense he had
And it would take a dozen skivees his clothes to wash and scrub
Since our Jock became a member o' that terrible football club

Oh his wife she says she'll leave him
If he doesna keep
Away from football kicking
At night-time in his sleep

For he calls her Charlie Tully
And other names so droll
Last night he kicked her out o' the bed
And shouted, "It's a goal!"

Oh he's football crazy, he's football mad
And the football, it has robbed him o' the wee bit sense he had
And it would take a dozen skivees his clothes to wash and scrub
Since our Jock became a member o' that terrible football club

Track 29 World Cup Willie by Lonnie Donegan

There's a football fella, you will know his name
And the papers tell us he's in the Hall of Fame
Wherever he goes, he'll be all the rage
'Cause he's the new sensation of the age

Dressed in red, white and blue, he's World Cup Willie
We all love him too, World Cup Willie
He's tough as a lion and never will give up
That's why Willie is favourite for the Cup
Willie, Willie, he's everybody's favourite for the Cup

Well, we're all football crazy and it's plain to see
That we're all so happy, like one big family
Now we've found someone who makes the rafters ring
Welcome to a brand new soccer King

Dressed in red, white and blue, he's World Cup Willie
We all love him too, World Cup Willie
He's tough as a lion and never will give up
That's why Willie is favourite for the Cup
Yes! Willie, Willie, he's everybody's favourite for the Cup

All the fans are waiting, how they'll spur him on
And those sixty nations will soon know Willie's song
Wherever he goes, he'll be all the rage
'Cause he's the new sensation of the age

All dressed in red, white and blue, that's World Cup Willie
We all love him too, World Cup Willie
He's tough as a lion and never will give up
That's why Willie is favourite for the Cup

Everybody!
Willie, yes Willie, he's everybody's favourite for the Cup
One more time!
Willie, Willie, he's everybody's favourite for the Cup

Track 30 Teddy Bear's Picnic by Henry Hall & His Orchestra

If you go down in the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise
If you go down in the woods today
You'd better go in disguise
For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic

Every teddy bear who's been good
Is sure of a treat today
There's lots of marvellous things to eat
And wonderful games to play
Beneath the trees where nobody sees
They'll hide and seek as long as they please
That's the way the teddy bears have their picnic

Picnic time for teddy bears,
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unawares
And see them picnic on their holiday

See them gaily gad about
They love to play and shout
They never have any cares
At six o'clock their Mummies and Daddies
Will take them home to bed
Cause they're tired little teddy bears