



The Activity Coordinator's Friend

Lyrics for January 2019 Daily Sparkle Singalongs

Track 1 The Hokey Pokey by Ray Anthony

You put your right foot in you put your right foot out
You put your right foot in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your left foot in, you put your left foot out
You put your left foot in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your right arm in, you put your right arm out
You put your right arm in and then you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your left arm in, you put your left arm out
You put your left arm in and then you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your right elbow in, you put your right elbow out
You put your right elbow in then you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

Cont...



Cont...

You put your left elbow in, you put your left elbow out
You put your left elbow in and then you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your head in, you put your head out
You put your head in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your Right hip in, you put your Right hip out
You put your Right hip in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your left hip in, you put your left hip out
You put your left hip in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your whole self in, you put your whole self out
You put your whole self in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your back side in, you put your back side out
You put your back side in and you shake it all about
You do the hokey pokey and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

Hokey pokey, you do the hokey pokey
The hokey pokey, you do the hokey pokey
That's what it's all about

Track 2 Blow The Wind Southerly by Kathleen Ferrier

Blow the wind southerly southerly, southerly
Blow the wind south o'er the bonnie blue sea
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow bonnie breeze my lover to me

They told me last night there were ships in the offing
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea
But my eye could not see it, wherever might be it
The barque that is bearing my lover to me

Blow the wind southerly southerly, southerly
Blow the wind south o'er the bonnie blue sea
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow bonnie breeze and bring him to me

Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing
As lightly it comes o'er the deep rolling sea

But sweeter and dearer by far tis when bringing
The barque of my true love in safety to me

Track 3 Jamaica Farewell by Harry Belafonte

Down the bay where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls sway to and fro

Cont...

Cont...

I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the bay where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Track 4 Cruising Down The River by Blue Barron & His Orchestra

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon
With one you love, the sun above, waiting for the moon
The old accordion playing a sentimental tune
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon

The birds above all sing of love, a gentle sweet refrain
The winds around all make a sound like softly falling rain
Just two of us together, we'll plan a honeymoon
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon



Track 5 English Country Garden by Jimmie Rodgers

How many kinds of sweet flowers grow
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know
And those I miss you'll surely pardon

Daffodil, heart's ease and phlox
Meadowsweet and lady smocks
Gentian, lupin and tall hollyhocks
Roses, foxgloves, snowdrops, forget-me-nots
In an English country garden (In an English country garden)

How many insects come here and go
Through our English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know
And those I miss you'll surely pardon

Fireflies, moths and bees, spiders climbing in the trees
Butterflies that sway on the cool gentle breeze
There are snakes, ants that sting and creeping things
In an English country garden (In an English country garden)

How many songbirds fly to and fro
Through our English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know
And those I miss you'll surely pardon

Bobolink, cuckoo and quail
Tanager and cardinal
Bluebird, lark, thrush and nightingale
There is joy in the spring when the birds begin to sing
In an English country garden (In an English country garden)

Robin (Robin, robin)
Don't forget the robin (Don't forget the robin)
Robin (Robin, robin), don't forget the robin

Track 6 The Party's Over by Shirley Bassey

The party's over, it's time to call it a day
They've burst your pretty balloon
And taken the moon away
It's time to wind up the masquerade
Just make your mind up, the piper must be paid

The party's over, the candles flicker and dim
You danced and dreamed through the night
It seemed to be right just being with him
Now you must wake up, all dreams must end
Take off your makeup, the party's over
It's all over, my friend

Track 7 Don't Laugh At Me by Norman Wisdom

Don't laugh at me 'cause I'm a fool
I know it's true, yes I'm a fool
No one seems to care
I'd give the world to share my life
With someone who really loves me

I see them all falling in love
But my lucky star hides up above
Some day maybe
My star will smile on me
Don't laugh at me 'cause I'm a fool



Track 8 Two Lovely Black Eyes by Herman's Hermits

Strolling with me mate down Petticoat Lane
I fancied this bird, so I asked her her name
Pointed to her husband - six foot two
Oh, what a surprise

Two lovely black eyes, two lovely black eyes
Only for telling the man he was wrong
I got two lovely black eyes

Strolling with the bird down Bethnal Green
Suddenly find my wife I have seen
Oh what a rumpus, oh what a din
She blacked my eyes with the rolling pin

(I got) Two lovely black eyes, two lovely black eyes
Only for telling my wife she was wrong
I got two lovely black eyes

Two lovely black eyes, two lovely black eyes
Only for telling my wife she was wrong
I got two lovely black eyes

La la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la, La la la la la

Two lovely black eyes, oh what a surprise
Only for telling the man he was wrong
I got two lovely black eyes

Two lovely black eyes, (everybody!) oh what a surprise
Only for telling my wife she was wrong
I got two lovely black eyes

La la la la la, la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la
I got two lovely black eyes

Track 9 The Lambeth Walk by Gracie Fields

Anytime you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day
You'll find us all, doing the Lambeth walk, hey!
Every little Lambeth gal, with her little Lambeth pal
You'll find them all, doing the Lambeth walk

Every thing free and easy, do as you darn well pleasy
Why don't you make your way there, go there stay there
Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day
You'll find yourself, doing the Lambeth walk, hey!

Lambeth you've never seen
The skies ain't blue, and the grass ain't green
It hasn't got the Mayfair touch, but that don't matter very much
We play the Lambeth way, not like you but a bit more gay
And when we have a bit of fun, oh boy, oh boy

Anytime you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day
You'll find us all, doing the Lambeth walk, hey!
Every little Lambeth gal, with her little Lambeth pal
You'll find them all, doing the Lambeth walk

Every thing's free and easy, do as you damn well pleasy
Why don't you make your way there, go there, stay there
Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day
You'll find yourself, doing the Lambeth walk, hey!

Anytime you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day
You'll find them all, doing the Lambeth walk, hey!
Every little Lambeth gal, with her little Lambeth pal
You'll find them all, doing the Lambeth walk

Every thing's free and easy, do as you damn well pleasy
Why don't you make your way there, go there, stay there
Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day
You'll find yourself, doing the Lambeth walk, hey!

Track 10 I Love Paris by Frank Sinatra

That I love Paris in the spring time
I love Paris in the fall
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles
I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles

I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris, why oh why do I love Paris?
Because my love is here

I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris, why oh why do I love Paris?
Because my love is here

She's there, she's everywhere
But she's really here

Track 11 What Do You Wanna Make Those Eyes At Me For by Emile Ford & The Checkmates

What do you wanna make those eyes at me for
If they don't mean what they say?
They make me glad, they make me sad
They make me want a lot of things that I never had
You're fooling around with me now
Well you lead me on and then you run away
Well that's all right
I'll get you alone tonight
And baby you'll find your messing with dynamite
So what do you wanna make those eyes at me for
If they don't mean what they say?

What do you wanna make those eyes at me for
If they don't mean what they say?
They make me glad, they make me sad
They make me want a lot of things that I never had
You're fooling around with me now
Well you lead me on and then you run away
Well that's all right
I'll get you alone some night
And baby you'll find your messing with dynamite
So what do you wanna make those eyes at me for
If they don't mean what they say?
If they don't mean what they say?

Yeah

Track 12 I Pretend by Des O'Connor

Sitting here so lonely in the firelight
Listening for a footstep on the stair
All I have to talk to is the moonlight
Shining on an empty chair

So I'll pretend, your loving arms are reaching out for me
Yes I'll pretend, and though my eyes are closed I still can see
As I pretend, the world is new and like it used to be
One day our love must end
Till then I'll just pretend

Something made her change, what could it be now
Wish I knew exactly what I'd done
If there's someone else I'll set you free now
Guess I've lost and he has won

So I'll pretend, your loving arms are reaching out for me
Yes I'll pretend, and though my eyes are closed I still can see
As I pretend, the world is new and like it used to be
One day our love must end
Till then I'll just pretend
One day our love must end
Till then I'll just pretend

Track 13 Flower Of Scotland by The Corries

O Flower of Scotland
When will we see
Your like again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
To think again

The hills are bare now
And autumn leaves
Lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held
That stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
To think again

Track 14 Home Boys Home by The Dubliners

Well who wouldn't be a sailor lad
Sailing on the main'
To gain the good will of his captain's good name
He came ashore one evening for to be
And that was the beginning
Of my old true love and me

And it's home boys home, home I'd like to be
Home for a while in me own country
Where the oak and the ash
And the bonny rowan tree
Are all growing green in the north country

Well I asked her for a candle
For to light me up to bed
And likewise for a handkerchief
To tie around me head
She tended to me needs
Like a young maid ought to do
So that I said to her
Now would you lep in with me too

And it's home boys home, home I'd like to be
Home for a while in me own country
Where the oak and the ash
And the bonny rowan tree
Are all growing green in the north country

Well she jumped into bed making no alarm
Thinking a young sailor lad could do to her no harm
Well I hugged her and I kissed her
The whole night long
Till she wished the short night
Had been seven years long

Cont...

Cont...

And it's home boys home, home I'd like to be
Home for a while in me own country
Where the oak and the ash
And the bonny rowan tree
Are all growing green in the north country

Well early next morning the sailor lad arose
And into Mary's apron threw a handful of gold
Saying take this me dear
For the mischief that I've done
For tonight I fear I've left you
With a daughter or a son

And it's home boys home, home I'd like to be
Home for a while in me own country
Where the oak and the ash
And the bonny rowan tree
Are all growing green in the north country

Track 15 Just A Song At Twilight (Love's Old Sweet Song) by Eleanor Steber

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low
Just a song at twilight, comes love's sweet song
Comes love's old sweet song

Once in the dear dead days beyond recall
When on the world the mists began to fall
Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng
Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song
And in the dusk where fell the firelight gleam
Softly it wove itself into our dream



Track 16 Sweets For My Sweet by The Searchers

Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
I'll never ever let you go

If you wanted that star that shines so brightly
To match the stardust in your eye
Darling, I would chase that bright star nightly
And try to steal it from the sky and I would bring

Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
I'll never ever let you go

If you wanted a dream to keep you smilin'
I'd tell the sandman you were blue
And I'd ask him to keep that sand a-pilin'
Until your dreams had all come true and I would bring

Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
I'll never ever let you go

And if you wanted a love to last forever
Darlin' I would send my love your way
And my love'd not only last forever
But forever and a day, and I would bring

Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey
I'll never ever let you go

Track 17 (How Much Is) That Doggie In The Window by Lita Roza

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I read in the papers there are robbers
With flashlights that shine in the dark
If he has a doggie to protect him
He'll scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
You can't take a goldfish for a walk

How much is that doggie in the window
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window
I do hope that doggie's
I do hope that doggie's
I do hope that doggie's for sale

Track 18 Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line by Sydney Lipton

Mother dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France
Hoping this finds you well
Sergeant says I'm doing fine, a soldier and a half
Here's a song that we all sing, it'll make you laugh!

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
'Cause the washing day is here

Whether the weather maybe wet or fine
We'll just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
'Cause the washing day is here

Whether the weather maybe wet or fine
We'll just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
'Cause the washing day is here

Whether the weather maybe wet or fine
We'll just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

Track 19 Everything Stops For Tea by Jack Buchanan

Every nation in creation has its favourite drink
France is famous for its wine, it's beer in Germany
Turkey has its coffee and they serve it blacker than ink
Russians go for vodka and England loves its tea

Oh, the factory may be roaring
With a boom-a-lacka, zoom-a-lacka, wee
But there isn't any roar when the clock strikes four
Everything stops for tea

Oh, a lawyer in the courtroom
In the middle of an alimony plea
Has to stop and help 'em pour when the clock strikes four
Everything stops for tea

It's a very good English custom
Though the weather be cold or hot
When you need a little pick-up, you'll find a little tea cup
Will always hit the spot

You remember Cleopatra
Had a date to meet Mark Anthony at three
When he came an hour late she said "You'll have to wait"
For everything stops for tea

Now, they may be playing football
And the crowd is yelling "Kill the referee!"
But no matter what the score, when the clock strikes four
Everything stops for tea

Oh, the golfer may be golfing
And is just about to make a hole-in-three
But it always gets them sore when the clock yells "four!"
'Cause everything stops for tea

Cont...

Cont...

It's a very good English custom
And a stimulant for the brain
When you feel a little weary, a cup'll make you cheery
And it's cheaper than champagne

Now I know just why Franz Schubert
Didn't finish his unfinished symphony
He might have written more but the clock struck four
And everything stops for tea

Track 20 I See The Moon by The Stargazers

Over the mountain, over the sea
Back where my heart is longing to be
Please let the light that shines on me
Shine on the one I love

I see the moon, the moon sees me
Down through the leaves of the old oak tree
Please let the light that shines on me
Shine on the one I love

Over the mountain, over the sea
Back where my heart is longing to be
Please let the light that shines on me
Shine on the one I love

I kiss a rose; the rose kisses me
Fragrant as only a rose can be
Please let the kiss that comforts me
Back to the one I love

Over the mountain, over the sea
Back where my heart is longing to be
Please let the light that shines on me
Shine on the one I love

Over the mountain, over the sea
Back where my heart is longing to be
Please let the light that shines on me
Shine on the one I love

Track 21 Black Velvet Band by High Kings

In a neat little town they call Belfast
Apprentice to trade I was bound
For many an hour's sweet happiness
Have I spent in that neat little town

But a sad misfortune came over me
Which caused me to stray from the land
Far away from my friends and relations
Betrayed by the black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll down Broadway
Oh meaning not long for to stay
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Come a traipsing along the highway

She was both fair and handsome
Her neck it was just like a swans
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

Track 22 Wooden Heart by Elvis Presley

Can't you see, I love you?
Please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Maybe I would die
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start
Treat me nice, treat me good
Treat me like you really should
'Cause I'm not made of wood
And I don't have a wooden heart

Muss I denn, muss I denn
Zum stadtele hinaus
Stadtele hinaus
Und du, mein Schatz, bleibst hier?
Muss I denn, muss I denn
Zum stadtele hinaus
Stadtele hinaus
Und du, mein Schatz, bleibst hier?

There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start
Sei mir gut, sei mir gut
Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst
Wie du wirklich sollst
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

Track 23 The Spaniard That Blighted My Life by Al Jolson

List' to me while I tell you, of the Spaniard that blighted me life
List' to me while I tell you, of the man who stole my future wife

'Twas at the bull fight where we met him
And during his daring display
And while I went out for some peanuts and a programme
The dirty dog stole her away. Oh yes! Oh yes!
So tonight I will have my revenge!

If I catch Alphonso Spagoni, the toreador
With one mighty swipe I will dislocate his very jaw!
I'll catch the old blighter, I will
And when I catch him the blighter I'll kill
He shall die! He shall die!
He shall die tiddly-i-ti, he shall jolly well die!
He shall die! He shall die!
For I'll raise a bunion on his Spanish onion
If I catch him bending tonight!

For if I catch Spagoni, he will wish that he'd never been born
And for that special reason, my stiletto I've figured out of pawn

It cost me five shillings to fetch it
This expense it has caused me great pain
But the pawnbroker's promised when I've killed Spagoni
He'll let me put it in pawn once again, ha ha, Oh yes! Oh yes!
So tonight there will be dirty work

If I catch Antonio Spagonio, the Toreador
With one mighty swipe I will dislocate his very jaw!
I'll catch the old blighter, I will
And when I catch him the blighter I'll kill
He shall die! He shall die!
He shall die tiddly-i-ti, he shall jolly well die!
He shall die! He shall die!

Track 24 The Way You Do The Things You Do by The Temptations

You got a smile so bright
You know you could have been a candle
I'm holding you so tight
You know you could have been a handle
The way you swept me off my feet
You know you could've been a broom
The way you smell so sweet
You know you could've been some perfume
Well you could've been anything that you wanted to
And I can tell the way you do the things you do

As pretty as you are you know you could've been a flower
If good looks was a minute
You know that you could be an hour
The way you stole my heart
You know you could have been a cool crook
And baby you're so smart
You know you could've been a school book
Well you could've been anything that you wanted to
And I can tell the way you do the things you do

You make my life so rich
You know you could've been some money
And baby you're so sweet
You know you could have been some honey
Well you could've been anything that you wanted to
And I can tell the way you do the things you do

You really swept me off my feet
You made my life complete
You made my life so bright
You make me feel alright
You make me feel alright

Track 25 San Francisco by Jeanette MacDonald

It only takes a tiny corner of
This great big world to make the place we love
My home upon the hill, I find I love you still
I've been away but now I'm back to tell you

San Francisco, open your golden gate
You let no stranger wait who's knocking
Who's knocking outside your door

San Francisco, here comes your wandering one
And I'm saying, and I'm saying I'm gonna wander no more
Other places, other places only make me love you best
Tell me, tell me, you're the heart of the golden west
The golden west

San Francisco, welcome me home again
I'm coming home to go roaming no more
San Francisco, welcome me home again
I'm coming home to go roaming no more

Other places only make me love you best
Tell me, tell me, you're the heart of the golden west
San Francisco, welcome me home again
I'm coming home to go roaming no more

San Francisco, open your golden gate
You let no stranger wait who's knocking
Who's knocking outside your door
San Francisco, here comes your wandering one
And I'm saying I'm gonna wander no more

Other places only make me love you best
Tell me you're the heart of the golden west
San Francisco, welcome me home again
I'm coming home to go roaming no more

Track 26 She Wears Red Feathers by Guy Mitchell

She wears red feathers and a hooly-hooly skirt
She wears red feathers and a hooly-hooly skirt
She lives on just cokey-nuts and fish from the sea
A rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes
And love in her heart for me

I work in a London bank, respectable position
From nine to three they serve you tea
But ruin your disposition
Each night at the music hall, travelogues I'd see
And once a pearl of a native girl
Came smilin' right at me

She wears red feathers and a hooly-hooly skirt
She wears red feathers and a hooly-hooly skirt
She lives on just cokey-nuts and fish from the sea
A rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes
And love in her heart for me

Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-sailin'
The fourteenth day from Mandalay
I spied her from the railin'
She knew I was on my way, waited, and was true
She said "You son of an Englishman
I've dreamed each night of you"

She wears red feathers and a hooly-hooly skirt
She wears red feathers and a hooly-hooly skirt
She lives on just cokey-nuts and fish from the sea
A rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes
And love in her heart for me

Track 27 Lark In The Clear Air by Sir Thomas Allen & Malcolm Martineau

Dear thoughts are in my mind
And my soul soars enchanted
As I hear the sweet lark sing
In the clear air of the day

For a tender beaming smile
To my hope has been granted
And tomorrow she shall hear
All my fond heart would say

I shall tell her all my love
All my soul's adoration
And I think she will hear
And will not say me nay

It is this that gives my soul
All its joyous elation
As I hear the sweet lark sing
In the clear air of the day

Track 28 Go Down Moses by Louis Armstrong

Go down Moses
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go!

Now when Israel was in Egypt land
Let my people go!

Oppressed so hard they could not stand
Let my people go!

So the Lord said: go down (go down), Moses (Moses)
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go! (Let my people go)

So Moses went to Egypt land
Let my people go!

He made all pharaohs understand
Let my people go!

Yes the lord said: go down (go down), Moses (Moses)
Way down in Egypt land
Tell all pharaohs to
Let my people go! (Let my people go)

Track 29 Little Sir Echo by Vera Lynn

Little Sir Echo, how do you do
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Little Sir Echo, I'm very blue
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Won't you come over and play (and play)

You're a nice little fellow
I know by your voice
But you're always so far away

Little Sir Echo, how do you do
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Little Sir Echo, I'm very blue
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Hello (hello)
Won't you come over and play (and play)

You're a nice little fellow
I know by your voice
But you're always so far away
(Hello)
(Hello)
But you're always so far away

Track 30 L-O-V-E by Nat King Cole

L is for the way you look at me
O is for the only one I see
V is very, very extraordinary
E is even more than anyone that you adore and

Love is all that I can give to you
Love is more than just a game for two
Two in love can make it
Take my heart and please don't break it
Love was made for me and you

L is for the way you look at me
O is for the only one I see
V is very, very extraordinary
E is even more than anyone that you adore and

Love is all that I can give to you
Love is more than just a game for two
Two in love can make it
Take my heart and please don't break it
Love was made for me and you
Love was made for me and you
Love was made for me and you



Track 31 Fings Ain't Wot They Used T' Be by Max Bygraves

Hey do me a favour!
They changed our local Palais into a bowling alley and
Fings ain't what they used to be

There's Teds with drainpipe trousers
And debs in coffee houses and
Fings ain't what they used to be

There used to be trams not very quick
Gotcha from place to place
But now there's just jams half a mile thick
Stay in the human race, I'm walking

They stuck parking meters
Outside our doors to greet us
Now fings ain't what they used to be

Corr monkeys flying round the moon
We'll be up there with 'em soon
Fings ain't what they used to be

Once our beer was frothy
But now its frothy coffee well
Fings ain't what they used to be

It used to be fun Dad and old Mum
Paddling down Southend
But now it ain't done, never mind chum
Paris is now where we spend our outings

Cont...

Cont...

Grandma tries to shock us all
Doing a knees up the Parker Knoll
Fings ain't what they used to be

We used to have stars
Singers who sung a Dixie melody
They're buying guitars plinkety plonk
Backing themselves with three chords only

Ones we'd dance from twelve to three
I've got news for Elvis P
Fings ain't what they used to
There's a lot we used to
Fings ain't what they used to be