



Lyrics for April 2019 Daily Sparkle Singalongs

Track 1 Happy Days Are Here Again by Mitch Miller

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

All together, shout it now!
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are here again

Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on!

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again



Track 2 A Bird In A Gilded Cage by Florrie Forde

She's only a bird in a gilded cage
A beautiful sight to see
You may think she's happy and free from care
She's not, though she seems to be

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life
For youth cannot mate with age
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold
She's a bird in a gilded cage

The ballroom was filled with fashion's throng
It shone with a thousand lights
And there was a woman who passed along
The fairest of all the sights

A girl to her lover then softly sighed
"There's riches at her command."
"But she married for wealth, not for love," he cried!
"Though she lives in a mansion grand."

She's only a bird in a gilded cage
A beautiful sight to see
You may think she's happy and free from care
She's not, though she seems to be

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life
For youth cannot mate with age
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold
She's a bird in a gilded cage

Track 3 Where Did You Get That Hat by Stanley Holloway

Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and just the proper style?
I should like to have one just the same as that!
Where'er I go, they shout Hello! Where did you get that hat?

Now how I came to get this hat, 'tis very strange and funny
Grandfather died and left to me his property and money
And when the will it was read out, they told me straight and flat
If I would have his money, I must also wear his hat

Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and just the proper style?
I should like to have one just the same as that!
Where'er I go, they shout Hello! Where did you get that hat?

If I go to the opera house, in the opera season
There's someone sure to shout at me without the slightest
reason
If I go to a concert hall to have a jolly spree
There's someone in the party who is sure to shout at me

Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and just the proper style?
I should like to have one just the same as that!
Where'er I go, they shout Hello! Where did you get that hat?

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At twenty-one I thought I would to my sweetheart get married
The people in the neighbourhood had said too long we'd tarried
So off to church we went right quick, determined to get wed
I had not long been in there, when the parson to me said

Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and just the proper style?
I should like to have one just the same as that!
Where'er I go, they shout Hello! Where did you get that hat?

Track 4 Bless Your Beautiful Hide by Howard Keel

Bless your beautiful hide, wherever you may be
We ain't met yet but I'm a-willing to bet
You're the gal for me

Bless your beautiful hide
You're just as good as lost
I don't know your name but I'm a-stakin' my claim
Lest your eyes is crossed

Oh I'd swap my gun and I'd swap my mule
Though whoever took it would be one big fool
Or pay your way through cookin' school
If'n you would say 'I Do'

Bless your beautiful hide, prepare to bend your knee
And take that vow 'cause I'm a-tellin' you now
You're the gal for me

Pretty and trim but kinda slim
Heavenly eyes but, oh, that size
She's gotta be right to be the bride for me
Bless your beautiful hide, wherever you may be

Pretty and trim but not too slim
Heavenly eyes and just the right size
Simple and sweet, and sassy as can be!
Bless her beautiful hide
Yes, she's the gal for me

Track 5 Beer Beer Beer by The Clancy Brothers

A long time ago, way back in history
When all there was to drink was nothin' but cups of tea
Along came a man by the name of Charlie Mops
And he invented a wonderful drink
And he made it out of hops

He must have been an admiral a sultan or a king
And to his praises we shall always sing
Look what he has done for us, he's filled us up with cheer!
Lord bless Charlie Mops, the man who invented
Beer Beer Beer
Tiddly Beer Beer Beer

The Cury's bar, the Clancy's Pub, the Hole in the Wall as well
One thing you can be sure of, it's Charlie's beer they sell
So all ye lucky lads at eleven o'clock ye stop
For five short seconds, remember Charlie Mops 1 2 3 4 5

He must have been an admiral a sultan or a king
And to his praises we shall always sing
Look what he has done for us he's filled us up with cheer!
Lord bless Charlie Mops, the man who invented
Beer Beer Beer
Tiddly Beer Beer beer

A bushel of malt, a barrel of hops, you stir it around with a stick
The sort of lubrication to make your engine tick
For fourty pints of wallop a day will keep away the quacks
It's only eight pence ha'penny and one and six in tax 1 2 3 4 5

He must have been an admiral a sultan or a king
And to his praises we shall always sing
Look what he has done for us he's filled us up with cheer!
Lord bless Charlie Mops, the man who invented
Beer Beer Beer
Tiddly Beer Beer Beer
Tiddly Beer Beer Beer
The Lord bless Charlie Mops!



Track 6 Men Of Harlech by John Barry

Men of Harlech stop your dreaming
Can't you see their spear points gleaming
See their warrior pennants streaming
To this battlefield

Men of Harlech stand ye steady
It cannot be ever said ye
For the battle were not ready
Welshmen and never yield

From the hills rebounding
Let this war cry sounding
Summon all at Cambria's call
The mighty force surrounding

Men of Harlech on to glory
This will ever be your story
Keep these burning words before ye
Welshmen will not yield

Men of Harlech stop your dreaming
Can't you see their spear points gleaming
See their warrior pennants streaming
To this battlefield

Track 7 All Things Bright & Beautiful by Church Congregation

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
He made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
What has made all things well

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

Track 8 Bring Me Sunshine by Morecombe & Wise

Bring me sunshine in your smile
Bring me laughter all the while
In this world where we live
There should be more happiness
So much joy you can give
To each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy through the years
Never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm
As the sun from up above
Bring me fun bring me sunshine
Bring me love

Bring me sunshine in your smile
Bring me laughter all the while
In this world where we live
There should be more happiness
So much joy you can give
To each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy through the years
Never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm
As the sun from up above
Bring me fun bring me sunshine
Bring me love
Bring me fun bring me sunshine
Bring me love

Track 9 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 10 Blow The Man Down by The Seekers

Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea
To me way-hey blow the man down
And pray pay attention and listen to me
Give me some time to blow the man down

I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong
To me way-hey blow the man down
If you'll give me some rum I'll sing you a song
Give me some time to blow the man down

T'was on a Black Baller I first served my time
To me way-hey blow the man down
And on that Black Baller I wasted my prime
Give me some time to blow the man down

T'is when a Black Baller's preparing for sea
To me way-hey blow the man down
You'd split your sides laughing at the sights that you see
Give me some time to blow the man down

With the tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all
To me way-hey blow the man down
That ship for prime seamen onboard a Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

T'is when a Black Baller is clear of the land
To me way-hey blow the man down
Our bo'sun then gives us the word of command
Give me some time to blow the man down

Lay aft is the cry to the break of the poop
To me way-hey blow the man down
Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot
Give me some time to blow the man down

Cont...

Cont...

'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will sprawl
To me way-hey blow the man down
For kicking Jack Williams commands the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

Aye first it's a fist and then it's a pall
To me way-hey hey blow the man down
When you ship as a sailor aboard the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down
Blow the man down blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down

Track 11 Wish Me Luck (As You Wave Me Goodbye) by Gracie Fields

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go, on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go, on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go, on my way
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay
Give me a smile I can keep all the while
In my heart while I'm away
Till we meet once again, you and I
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Track 12 I've Got Sixpence by St Mary's Primary School Choir

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got twopence to spend, and twopence to lend
And twopence to send home to my wife - poor wife

No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a king believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home

Rolling home, rolling home
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-on
Happy is the day when we line up for our pay
As we go rolling, rolling home

Oh I've got threepence, jolly, jolly threepence
I've got threepence to last me all my life
I've got a penny to spend, a penny to lend
A penny to send home to my wife - poor wife

Oh I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no pence
I've got no pence to last me all my life
I've got no pence to spend, and no pence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife - poor wife

No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a king believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home

Rolling home, rolling home
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-on
Happy is the day when we line up for our pay
As we go rolling, rolling
We go rolling, rolling home

Track 13 Road to the Isles by Andy Stewart

A far croonin' is pullin' me away
As take I wi' my cromak to the road
The far Coolins are puttin' love on me
As step I wi' the sunlight for my load

Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Lochaber I will go
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart, braggart's in my step
You've never smelt the tangle o' the Isles

The far Coolins are puttin' love on me,
As step I wi' my cromak to the Isles
It's by 'Sheil water the track is to the west
By Aillort and by Morar to the sea
The cool cresses I am thinkin' o' for pluck
And bracken for a wink on Mother's knee

Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Lochaber I will go
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart, braggart's in my step
You've never smelt the tangle o' the Isles

Oh, the far Coolins are puttin' love on me
As step I wi' my cromak to the Isles
Oh the blue islands are pullin' me away
Their laughter puts the leap upon the lame
The blue islands from the Skerries to the Lews
Wi' heather honey taste upon each name

Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Lochaber I will go
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart, braggart's in my step
You've never smelt the tangle o' the Isles
Oh, the far Coolins are puttin' love on me
As step I wi' my cromak to the Isles

Track 14 Last Train To San Fernando by Johnny Duncan

Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one
Bee-dee-dee-dee-bom-bom to San Fernando

Last night I met my sweet Dorothy
She said, tomorrow I join in sweet matrimony
But if you act all right
Oh, you can take me out tonight
We can wine and dine and get back in time
For the last train to San Fernando

Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one
Bee-dee-dee-dee-bom-bom to San Fernando

Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one
Bee-dee-dee-dee-bom-bom to San Fernando

Well, I married into high society
Be careful of the places you're a-takin' me
'Cause if you slip, I'll slide and I may never be your bride
Bee-dee-dee-dee-bom-bom to San Fernando

Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one
Bee-dee-dee-dee-bom-bom to San Fernando
Last train (to San Fernando)
Last train (to San Fernando)
Last train (to San Fernando)

Track 15 If You Knew Susie (Like I Know Susie) by Eddie Cantor

I have got a sweetie known as Susie
In the words of Shakespeare she's a "wow"
Though all of you may know her, too
I'd like to shout right now

If you knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh what a girl
There's none so classy
As this fair lassie
Oh! Oh! Oh my goodness, what a chassis

We went riding, she didn't balk
From the country, I'm the one that had to walk
If you knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! What a girl!

If you knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh what a girl
She wears long tresses
And nice tight dresses
Oh! Oh! What a future she possesses

Out in public how she can yawn
In a parlour, it's too late mother your boy is gone
If you knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! What a...

I had a mustache, its cute as a pup
Susie kissed me once and she burned the darn thing up!
If you knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! What a girl!

Track 16 Pretty Woman by Roy Orbison

Pretty woman, walking down the street
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet
Pretty woman, I don't believe you, you must be true
No one can look as good as you
Mercy

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me?
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman, you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me?
Ahhrrrr

Pretty woman, stop awhile
Pretty woman, talk awhile
Pretty woman, give your smile to me

Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
Pretty woman, look my way
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me

'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right
Come with me baby
Be mine tonight
Ah, Pretty woman

Track 17 Johnny B. Goode by Chuck Berry

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

Go go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go, Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
"Oh my what that little country boy could play"

Go go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go, Go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go go, Johnny B. Goode

His mother told him "someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights"
Saying "Johnny B. Goode tonight"

Go go, Go Johnny go
Go go go Johnny go, Go go go Johnny go
Go go go Johnny go, Go
Johnny B. Goode

Track 18 Keep Right On To The End Of The Road by Sir Harry Lauder

With a big stout heart to a long steep hill
We may get there with a smile
With a good kind thought and an end in view
We can cut short many a mile
So let courage ev'ry day
Be your guiding star always

Keep right on to the end of the road
Keep right on to the end
Tho' the way be long, let your heart be strong
Keep right on round the bend

If you're tired and weary still journey on
Til you come to your happy abode
Where all you love that you're dreaming of
Will be there at the end of the road

Keep right on to the end of the road
Keep right on to the end
Tho' the way be long, let your heart be strong
Keep right on round the bend

If you're tired and weary still journey on
Till you come to your happy abode
Where all you love that you're dreaming of
Will be there at the end of the road

Track 19 You Do Something To Me by Ella Fitzgerald

You do something to me
Something that simply mystifies me
Tell me, why should it be?
You have the power to hypnotize me

Let me live 'neath your spell
Do do that 'voodoo' that you do so well
For, you do something to me
That nobody else could do

Let me live 'neath your spell
Do do that 'voodoo' that you do so well
For, you do something to me
That nobody else could do
That nobody else could do

Track 20 Baubles, Bangles and Beads by Peggy Lee

Baubles, bangles
Hear how they jing, jing-a-ling-a
Baubles, bangles
Bright, shiny beads

Sparkles, spangles
My heart will sing, sing-a-ling-a
Wearing baubles, bangles and beads

I'll glitter and gleam so
Make somebody dream so
That someday he may buy me
A ring, ring-a-ling-a
I've heard that's where it leads
Wearing baubles, bangles and beads

I'll glitter and gleam
Make somebody dream
So that someday he may buy me
A ring, ring-a-ling-a
I've heard that's where it leads
Wearing baubles, bangles and beads
Baubles, bangles
Baubles and beads

Track 21 Lord of the Dance by the Dubliners

I danced in the morning when the world was begun
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun
I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth

Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

I danced for the scribes and the pharisees
But they would not dance, they wouldn't follow me
I danced for the fishermen James and John
They came with me so the dance went on

Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame
The holy people said it was a shame
They whipped they stripped, they hung me high
they left me there on a Cross to die

Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

Cont...

Cont...

I danced on a Friday when the world turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back
They buried my body, they thought I was gone
But I am the Dance and the dance goes on

Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

Track 22 The Pirates of Penzance by The D'Oyly Carte Opera Company

When a felon's not engaged in his employment
Or maturing his felonious little plans
His capacity for innocent enjoyment
Is just as great as any honest man
Our feelings we with difficulty smother
When constabulary duties to be done
Take one consideration with another
A policeman's lot is not a happy one
When constabulary duties to be done, to be done
A policeman's lot is not a happy one, happy one

When the enterprising burglar's not a-burgling
When the cut-throat isn't occupied in crime
He loves to hear the little brook a-gurgling
And listen to the merry village chime

When the coster's finished jumping on his mother
He loves to lie a-basking in the sun
Take one consideration with another
A policeman's lot is not a happy one

Track 23 We Shall Overcome by Maria Fidelis Gospel Choir

We shall overcome, we shall overcome
We shall overcome, some day
Deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome, some day

We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand, some day
Deep in my heart, I do believe
We'll walk hand in hand some day

We are not alone, we are not alone
We are not alone, today
Deep in my heart, I do believe
We are not alone today
Deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome some day

Track 24 Butlin Holiday by the Trebletones

Good morning, good morning, good morning
Another lovely day
For when it's wet, it's fine at Butlin's
We never let it spoil your holiday!

Good morning, good morning, good morning
There's a good time on the way
For wet or fine the sun will always shine
On your Butlin holiday

Good morning, good morning, good morning
There's a good time on the way
For wet or fine the sun will always shine
On your Butlin, Butlin holiday

Track 25 The Keel Row by Kathleen Ferrier

As I came thro' Sandgate
Thro' Sandgate, thro' Sandgate
As I came thro' Sandgate
I heard a lassie sing

O, weel may the keel row
The keel row, the keel row
O weel may the keel row
That my laddie's in.'

O wha's like my Johnnie
Sae leish, sae blithe, sae bonnie?
He's foremost 'mang the mony
Keel lads o' coaly Tyne
He'll set or row sae tightly
Or, in the dance sae sprightly
He'll cut and shuffle slightly
'Tis true, were he nae mine.

He wears a blue bonnet
Blue bonnet, blue bonnet
He wears a blue bonnet
A dimple in his chin

And weel may the keel row
The keel row, the keel row
And weel may the keel row
That my laddie's in.'

Track 26 The Foggy Foggy Dew by Peter Pears

When I was a bachelor, I lived all alone
And worked at the weaver's trade
And the only only thing I ever did wrong
Was to woo a fair young maid
I wooed her in her winter time
And in the summer too
And the only only thing I ever did wrong
Was to keep her from the foggy foggy dew

One night she came to my bedside
Where I lay fast asleep
She laid her head upon my bed
And she began to weep
She sighed, she cried, she damn near died
She said 'what shall I do?'
So I hauled her into bed
And I covered up her head
Just to save her from the foggy foggy dew

I am a bachelor, I live with my son
And we work at the weaver's trade
And every single time I look into his eyes
He reminds me of that fair young maid
He reminds me of the winter time
And of the summer too
And of the many many times that I held her in my arms
Just to keep her from the foggy foggy dew

Track 27 April Showers by Al Jolson

Though April showers may come your way
They bring the flowers that bloom in May
So if it's raining, have no regrets
Because it isn't raining rain, you know - it's raining violets

And where you see clouds upon the hills
You soon will see crowds of daffodils
So keep on looking for a blue bird
And listening for his song
Whenever April showers come along

And where you see clouds upon the hills
You soon will see crowds of daffodils
So keep on looking for a blue bird
And listening for his song
Whenever April showers come along

Track 28 Crying in the Rain by The Everly Brothers

I'll never let you see
The way my broken heart is hurtin' me
I've got my pride and I know how to hide
All my sorrow and pain
I'll do my cryin' in the rain

If I wait for cloudy skies
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes
You'll never know that I still love you so
Though the heartaches remain
I'll do my cryin' in the rain

Rain drops fallin' from Heaven
Could never wash away my misery
But since we're not together
I look for stormy weather
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

Someday when my cryin's done
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun
I maybe a fool
But 'til then darling
You'll never see complain
I'll do my cryin' in the rain
I'll do my cryin' in the rain
I'll do my cryin' in the rain

Track 29 I'm Singing In The Rain by Gene Kelly

[Speech]

I'm singin' in the rain
Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
Just singin', singin' in the rain

Dancing in the rain
I'm happy again
I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain
Dancin' and singin' in the rain

I'm dancin' and singin' in the rain

Track 30 You Are My Sunshine by Anne Murray

The other night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy, when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

So let the sun shine in, face it with a grin
Smilers never lose and frowners never win
So let the sun shine in, face it with a grin
Open up your heart and let the sun shine in

My mommy told me something
That little girls should know
It's all about the devil
And I've learned to hate him so
I know he'll be unhappy
Cause I'll never wear a frown
Maybe if we keep on smiling
He'll get tired of hangin' round

So let the sun shine in, face it with a grin
Smilers never lose and frowners never win
So let the sun shine in, face it with a grin
Open up your heart and let the sun shine in

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