**1. THE PRINCESS PAT** [Traditional]  
  
1. The Princess Pat lived in a tree;  
 She sailed across the seven seas.  
 She sailed across the channel too.   
 And she took with her a Rig-a-bamboo!  
  *A Rig-a-bamboo... Now what is that?  
 It’s something made by the Princess Pat!  
 It’s red and gold, and purple too,  
 That’s why it’s called a Rig-a-bamboo!*  
  
2. Now Captain Jack had a mighty fine crew.  
 He sailed across the channel too.  
 But his ship sank, and yours will too  
 If you don’t take a Rig-a-bamboo.  
 *A Rig-a-bamboo... Now what is that? ...*  
  
3. The Princess Pat saw Captain Jack;  
 She reeled him in, and brought him back.  
 She saved his life and his crew too,  
 And do you know how?   
 With a Rig-a-bamboo!   
 *A Rig-a-bamboo... Now what is that? ...*  
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**2. HAY TEE DEE** [Traditional]  
  
 Hay tee dee, hay tee dee,  
 Hay tee dee la do la ree.  
 Hah tee dee, hah tee dee,  
 Hah tee dee la do la ree.  
  
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**3. HEY DUM DIDDLEY DUM** [Marc Stone]  
  
 *Hey Dum Diddeley Dum,  
 Hey Dum Diddeley Dum,  
 Hey Dum Diddeley, hey Dum Diddelely,  
 Hey Dum Diddleley Dum.*  
  
1. Everyone gather round,  
 Hey Dum Diddlely Dum.  
 ‘Cause we just found this brand new sound,  
 It’s a Hey Dum Diddlely Dum.  
 *Hey Dum Diddeley Dum...*  
  
2. Come and join in the fun,  
 Hey Dum Diddlely Dum.  
 We’re gonna sing ‘till the day is done,  
 It’s a Hey Dum Diddlely Dum.  
 *Hey Dum Diddeley Dum...*  
  
3. Everyone, come and sing,  
 Hey Dum Diddlely Dum.  
 We’re gonna make these old rafters ring,  
 It’s a Hey Dum Diddlely Dum.  
 *Hey Dum Diddeley Dum...*  
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**4. AVANT, ARRIÈRE** [Traditional]  
  
 Avant, arrière, à gauche, à driote   
 Et avant, arrière et debout, assis.  
 Avant, arrière, à gauche, à driote,   
 Avant, arrière, debout, assis!  
  
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**5. THE SKELETON STOMP** [Sue Stevens]  
  
 All in the middle of the night!  
 All in the middle of the night!  
 Squeaks and groans and rattling bones,  
 All in the middle of the night!  
 Come to the skeleton’s party,  
 Come to the skeleton’s romp:  
  
1. See that ghoul playing the fool,  
2. See that cat in a pink top hat,  
3. See that elf enjoying himself,  
4. See that frog jiggle and jog,  
5. See that toad from down the road,  
6. See that ghost munching toast,  
7. See that spider full of cider,  
8. See that snake shimmy and shake,  
9. See that witch from out of the ditch,  
  
 ...doing the skeleton stomp.  
  
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**6. GOLD TO BROWN** [Nicky Footer]  
  
 *Fields turn gold to brown,  
 Fields turn gold to brown,  
 Fields turn gold to brown again.  
 Fields turn gold to brown,  
 Fields turn gold to brown,  
 Fields turn gold to brown,  
 It’s harvest time.*  
 *[Gold, brown, gold, brown again,  
 Gold, brown, gold, harvest time.]*  
  
1. Time to think about the food we eat,  
 About the good that treats us all   
 At harvest time.  
 Time to give our thanks this day;  
 For food and crops we say  
 We’re grateful now at harvest time.  
 *Fields turn gold to brown....*  
  
2. Earth to plough and seeds to sow,  
 We watch the wheat field grow  
 Then grind the grain inside the mill.  
 Time to give our thanks this day;  
 For food and crops we say  
 We’re grateful now at harvest time.  
 *Fields turn gold to brown....*

3. Flour to bake a big brown loaf,  
 Just perfect for my toast,  
 For us to eat this harvest time.  
 Time to give our thanks this day;  
 For food and crops we say  
 We’re grateful now at harvest time.  
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**7. ARE WE NEARLY THERE YET?** [Stuart Overington]  
  
1. I’ve got my bucket, I’ve got my spade,  
 I’ve got my hat and my suncream too!  
 It’s the perfect day for a holiday!  
 Are we nearly there yet?  
  
2. I’m bored, I’m bored.  
 You said it wasn’t far!  
 I’m bored. So bored!  
 Are we nearly there yet?  
  
3. One mile, two miles, three miles, four,  
 I can’t take this anymore!  
 We’re no closer to the shore.  
 Are we nearly there yet?  
  
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**8. LOVE GROWS ONE BY ONE** [Carol A Johnson]  
  
 *Love grows one by one,  
 Two by two and four by four.  
 Love grows round in a circle  
 and comes back knocking on your front door.*  
 Note by note we make a song.  
 Voice by voice we sing it.  
 Choir by choir we fill up the world  
 With the music that we bring it.  
  
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**9. BIN MEN IN SPACE** [Jon Laird]  
  
1. There are quite a lot of funny things in space.  
 People let their stuff just lie around the place.  
 There are satellites and rockets,  
 Aliens empty out their pockets.  
 There are quite a lot of funny things in space.

2. We are the space explorers!  
 We are a motley crew.  
 We pick up what’s left for us,  
 And then, we have a brew!  
  
3. My old man’s a dustman,  
 He wears a dustman’s hat.  
 And when I put my spacesuit on,  
 He just says, ‘Fancy that!’  
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**10. WANDERING WIND** [Sue Stevens]  
  
 *Wandering wind, blowing free,  
 Where do you go, what do you see?*  
  
1. North wind of the drifting snow,  
 Blow across the sea,  
 Blow the cool of quietness  
 A thousand miles to me.  
 *Wandering wind...*  
  
2. South wind of the golden sands,  
 Blow across the sea,  
 Blow the warmth of friendliness  
 A thousand miles to me.  
 *Wandering wind...*  
  
3. East wind of the rising sun,  
 Blow across the sea,  
 Blow the hopefulness of dawn  
 A thousand miles to me.  
 *Wandering wind...*  
  
4. West wind of the summer rain,  
 Blow across the sea,  
 Blow the gentleness of love  
 A thousand miles to me.  
 *Wandering wind...*  
  
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**11. A BEAUTIFUL DAY** [Nicky Footer]  
  
 A beautiful day!  
 A beautiful day!  
 I’ve not a care in the world,   
 It’s a beautiful day!  
 Oh, I can run and hop,  
 Turn around like a spinning top;  
 Feeling that I’m free  
 Makes me happy as can be!  
 To laugh and dance and sing,  
 Feel that real refreshing zing,  
 I know for sure, for sure  
 It’s a beautiful day!  
  
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**12. TV TALENT SHOW** [Jon Laird]

1. We’re on a TV Talent Show,  
 We’re ready to go.  
 The judges look a bit surprised,  
 But what do they know?  
 We’ll sing them lots of different songs  
 To show what we know!  
  
 *I had a scary thought last night  
 That I would sing for Simon Cowell.  
 It made my body fill with fright  
 But it was gone when morning came.*  
  
2. We’re on a TV Talent Show,  
 We’ve had our first try.  
 The judges were excited  
 But we want them to cry.  
 We’ll sing a different type of song  
 That makes us sing high.  
  
 *I have a secret no-one knows,  
 My song is only sung by me  
 But soon it will be known by everyone,  
 And when the light shines on me,   
 I will win!*  
  
3. We’re on a TV Talent Show,  
 We’re trying our best.  
 The judges like us more and more,  
 They’re really impressed.  
 We’ll sing a different kind of song  
 That passes the test.  
  
 *Dwee da dwee da di dlloo da,  
 Dwee da dwee da di diloo da,  
 Da ba da ba da ba da ba da bwee da,  
 Da ba da ba da ba da ba da bwee da.*  
4. We’re on a TV Talent Show,  
 We hope you’re not bored.  
 The judges gave us one more chance  
 To make them applaud.  
 We’ll sing a different kind of song  
 To win an award.  
  
 *Sometime, just round the corner,  
 You’ll feel new.  
 And the songs that you love to sing  
 Make your dreams come true.  
 And the songs that you love to sing  
 Make your dreams come true.*

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**13. SUN UP (IN THE MORNING)** [Nicky Footer]  
  
 Sun up in the morning,  
 New day a-dawning  
 Sun up in the morning,  
 Break of day.  
 In our work and in our play  
 ‘Show respect’ is what we say.  
 In our work and in our play  
 Through the day.  
  
 And if you care for your friends,  
 — [Look out for each other,]  
 And if you care for your frends,  
 — [Show them that you bother.]  
 Respect and care,  
 — [Make all things fair]  
 This day.  
 — [This day.]  
  
 Sun down in the evening,  
 Just keep on believing,  
 Sun down in the evening,  
 End of day, end of day.  
  
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**14. ARCTIC ANIMALS** [Jon Laird]  
  
1. Polar Bear plodding his way through the snow.  
 Padding his way around gently and slow.  
 Sharp teeth, strong paws,  
 Bright eyes glow.  
 Polar Bear plodding his way through the snow.  
  
2. Waddle, waddle up, Penguin.  
 Waddle, waddle down.  
 Waddle, waddle there, Penguin.  
 Waddle, waddle round.  
 Splish, splash, dive down.  
 Waddle, waddle up, Penguin.  
 Waddle, waddle down.  
  
3. Seal gliding on his way.  
 Skimming, swimming, riding the spray.  
 Whiskers, flippers, ready to play.  
 Seal gliding on his way.  
  
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**15. I JUST CAN’T SLEEP** [Stuart Overington]  
  
1. It is far too cold outside for a mouse like me.  
 So I’ve found a place to hide   
 With pleasant company.  
 We have burrowed underground,   
 Me and all my friends,  
 Sleeping through the winter’s night   
 Inside our cosy den.

*Everything is ready,   
 I’m snuggled with my teddy,  
 But there is one big problem I can see:  
 I just can’t sleep! Not a peep!  
 While all my friends are snoring,  
 I’m left counting out my sheep.  
 As it’s getting late I accept my fate.  
 There is nothing left to do but weep;  
 I just can’t sleep!*  
  
2. To the right of me they blow,   
 To the left of me they snore!  
 I’m stuck in the middle   
 Doing my best to ignore  
 Drinking cups of warm cocoa,  
 Eating midnight snacks,  
 Sleeping never seemed that hard  
 But I can’t get the knack.  
  
 *Everything is ready...*   
  
 One and two and three and four,  
 Sheep are jumping off the floor.  
 Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten,  
 They run and start again.  
 One and two and three and four,  
 Sheep are jumping off the floor.  
 Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten,  
 They run and start again. Hey!  
  
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**THE TORTOISE AND HARE SUITE – I  
16. THE WOODLAND RACES** [Stuart Overington]

1. Once there was a hare,  
 A big, a burly chap,  
 The kind you wouldn’t mess with  
 In case he hit you back!  
 He walked through the wood  
 Telling everyone he saw,  
 ‘There’s never been a faster thing  
 Living here before.’  
  
2. Then there was a tortoise,  
 A shell upon his back,  
 An old and wrinkly tortoise  
 Who’s plodding down the track.  
 ‘Hey, move!’ cried the hare,  
 ‘You are going much too slow.  
 I’ve had enough of you,  
 I’ve got a place to go.’  
  
3. The tortoise turned to look at him  
 And met him face to face,  
 He said, ‘I bet that I could beat you  
 In a running race.’  
 ‘You’re joking.’ ‘I’m not!’  
 ‘Well fine, old man, the race is on,  
 Let’s see what you have got!’

*It was down at the woodland races  
 Beneath the summer sun,  
 Where everyone would gather  
 To see who’s number one!  
 They raced down in the burrows,  
 They chased up in the air,  
 But none was as exciting   
 As the tortoise and the hare!*  
  
4. The starting gun was raised up high  
 And shot out in the sky,  
 The crowd all started cheering   
 As the racers travelled by.  
 ‘Hey tortoise, I’m off!’  
 And hare flew out the starting blocks  
 With all the speed he’d got.  
  
 *It was down at the woodland races...*

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**THE TORTOISE AND HARE SUITE – II  
17. LAZY SUMMER AFTERNOON** [Stuart Overington]  
  
1. There is nothing I like more than  
 Lying with the sun on my back,  
 There is nothing I like more than  
 Taking time to have a little nap.  
 When the snow if falling,  
 I find the days are boring,  
 And I simply cannot keep still.  
 And so I find it is quite pleasing  
 Gazing at the ceiling  
 On a lazy summer afternoon.  
  
2. There is nothing I like more than  
 Stretching out my arms on the floor,  
 There is nothing I like more than  
 Taking time to have a big yawn.  
 Spring is far too busy;  
 It starts to get me dizzy,  
 With everything that’s got to be done,  
 And so I find that I am ready  
 For my favourite teddy  
 On a lazy summer afternoon.  
  
 *Warm sun, tall grass,  
 Clouds passing in the sky.  
 Cool breeze, green trees,  
 Shading me where I lie.  
 But the thing that I like most  
 Is my quiet little doze  
 On a lazy summer afternoon.*  
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**THE TORTOISE AND HARE SUITE – III  
18. WINNING HEART** [Stuart Overington]  
  
1. You don’t have to be the one   
 Who aces every test,  
 You don’t have to be the one   
 Who says that they’re the best.  
 You don’t have to use   
 Your fists to get to the top.  
 All you have to do is give it your best shot.  
 So come on and lift your head,  
 It’s your time to rise.  
 So come on and reach out  
 For the champion inside! *You can be the greatest hero   
 There has ever been,  
 You can shine a light so bright   
 That everyone can see.  
 Nobody can take away   
 What makes you who you are.  
 If you hold on to your dream,  
 And find the strength to believe,  
 You can win your race, with a winning heart.*  
  
2, You don’t have to be   
 The fastest kid in the school.  
 You don’t have to tell the world   
 That you are really cool.  
 You don’t have to be a cheat   
 Or lie all the time.  
 Just be who you really are and you’ll be fine.  
 So come on and lift your head,  
 It’s your time to rise.  
 So come on and reach out  
 For the champion inside!  
  *You can be the greatest hero.....*  
  
 Deep down, know that you can win.  
 Keep on going, don’t give in, don’t give in! *You can be the greatest hero...*  
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**19. A RIGHT ROYAL DO** [Stuart Overington]

1. What a lovely day it is for a do,  
 With the sun shining high  
 And the sky so blue,  
 The ladies all look regal,  
 But watch out for the seagulls;  
 You wouldn’t want that dress   
 Ruined by bird poop!

2. What a lovely day it is for a ball,  
 All the tables are laid out   
 In the old, great hall.  
 The conversation’s going,  
 Because the wine is flowing  
 At the right royal do!  
  
 *The Queen has got the corgies   
 Locked up in the kitchenette,  
 While butlers serve you silently  
 And pass your serviettes.  
 The princes are all smart,  
 The girls are quite exquisite.  
 We’ll all put on our best  
 For this most exciting visit.*

3. What a lovely day it is for a whirl.  
 All the women are encrusted   
 In jewels and pearls.  
 That’s why I was excited  
 To see I was invited   
 To the right royal do!*— Tea?  
 — One for me.*

There are many on display.  
 English Breakfast or Earl Grey?  
 Just make sure that you sip   
 With your pinky out!  
 *— How d’you do?  
 — Who are you?*  
 Oh, you’re the Earl of Leicester!  
 Come, meet the Duke of Chester  
 At the right royal do!  
  
 *The Queen has got the corgies...*  
  
4. What a lovely day it is for a do,  
 With the sun shining high  
 And the sky so blue.  
 That’s why I was excited  
 To see I was invited.  
 My day could not get better  
 When I received my letter.  
 So we’d better leave it here  
 But I’ll see you all next year  
 At the right royal do!

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**20. FROM A RAILWAY CARRIAGE** [Robert Louis Stevenson]  
  
 Faster than fairies, faster than witches,  
 Bridges and houses, hedges and ditches;  
 And charging along like troops in a battle,  
 All through the meadows, the horses and cattle:  
 All of the sights of the hill and the plain  
 Fly as thick as driving rain;  
 And ever again, in the wink of an eye,  
 Painted stations whistling by.

*Faster than fairies,  
 Faster than witches.  
 And ever again, in the wink of an eye,  
 Painted stations whistling by.*  
  
 Here is a child who clambers and scrambles,  
 All by himself and gathering brambles;  
 Here is a tramp who stands and gazes;  
 And here is the green for stringing the daisies!  
 Here is a cart run away in the road  
 Lumping along with man and load;  
 And here is a mill and there is a river:  
 Each a glimpse and gone for ever!  
  
 *Faster than fairies,* It’s so fun to go by train!

**21. LONDON FIRE** [Mike Williams]  
  
1. It started with a spark in a baker’s shop!  
 It happened in the night   
 When the neighbours had a fright  
 As the smoke began to billow into flame.  
 And the cry went out:  
  
 *‘London’s burning, London’s burning,  
 Fetch the engine, fetch the engine.  
 Fire! Fire!  
 Pour on water.  
 London’s burning, London’s burning,  
 Fetch the engine, fetch the engine.  
 Fire! Fire!  
 Pour water on the flames!’*  
  
2. It leapt from hour to house like a wild thing!  
 It jumped from street to street,  
 Proving very hard to beat,  
 Burning every building standing in its way!  
 And the cries grew louder, louder, louder!  
  
 *‘London’s burning...’*  
  
 And the wind changed,  
 The wind changed;  
 It helped the fire subside.  
 But when they saw the piles of ash,  
 The King and people cried.  
  
 Oh, it happened one September,  
 And the way that we remember  
 Is a song that goes like:  
  
 *‘London’s burning...’*  
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**22. RMS TITANIC** [Chris Williams]

1. At the bottom of the sea lies a great big ship:  
 The RMS Titanic.  
 She went down in four hours on her maiden trip,  
 A tale so sad and tragic.  
 On the tenth of April 1912,  
 She set sail, her cabins full,  
 It was only four days after this  
 When an iceberg scraped her hull:  
  
 *Down, down, down, down,  
 Down she went  
 To the bottom of the sea,  
 To the bottom of the sea,  
 To the bottom of the cold Atlantic.*  
  
2. That night there was no wind,  
 Not a wave on the sea.  
 With no moon up in the sky,  
 It was dark as could be.  
 The ship met its doom  
 In the bone-chilling gloom  
 When suddenly there loomed,  
 Like a ghost from the tomb,  
 An iceberg!  
 So gigantic! [So gigantic!]  
 Quite fantastic! [Quite fantastic!]  
 Three bells rang...  
 And thirty-seven seconds later it went BOOM!  
  
 *Down, down, down, down...*3. As it buckled up the hull on the starboard side,  
 The rivets went a-popping;  
 The water flooded in like a roaring tide,  
 And rushed in without stopping.  
 All the lifeboats soon were overfull  
 With the women and the young,  
 So the men and crew remained on board,  
 While the orchestra played on:  
  
 *Down, down, down, down...*  
  
4. A rocket flare was fired,  
 Then the ship’s engine failed;  
 The Titanic split apart,  
 As the last lifeboats sailed.  
 The ship, it was rift,  
 As the bow went adrift,  
 The stern was forced to life,  
 The it plummeted slowly downwards!  
 Loud as thunder! [Loud as thunder!]  
 It went under! [It went under!]  
 Down she went...  
 And crashed into the seabed   
 With a mighty BOOM!  
 *Down, down, down, down...*

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**23. SHOOTING STAR** [Andy Beck]  
  
[1] Star shining bright in the middle of the night,  
 Oh, star in the midnight sky,  
[2] Star shining bright in the middle of the night,  
 How did you learn to fly?  
[All] How did you learn to fly?  
  
[2] Star shining bright in the middle of the night,  
 Oh, star with a tail of white,  
 Star shining bright in the middle of the night,  
 Grant me a wish tonight.  
[1] [Star, oh, star with a tail of white,  
 Star, oh, grant me a wish tonight.]  
 Star so bright.]  
  
[1] Shooting star,  
[2] Shooting star,  
[All] Now that you’re in my view,  
[1] Shooting star,  
[2] Shooting star,  
[All] Make my wish come true.  
  
[2] Star shining bright in the middle of the night,  
 Oh, star in the sky so vast,  
 Star shining bright in the middle of the night,  
 Don’t disappear too fast,  
 Don’t disappear too fast.  
[1] [Star, oh, star in the sky so vast,  
 Star, oh, don’t disappear too fast.  
 Don’t disappear too fast,  
 Don’t disappear too fast.]

[2] Shooting star, [1] Shooting star,  
[All] Why must you fade away?  
[2] Shooting star, [1] Shooting star,  
[All] Don’t you want to stay?

[1] Star, [2] Oh, shooting star,  
[1] Oh, star, [2] Oh, shooting star,  
[All] I’ll see you again some day.

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**24. TIME TO GO** [Chris Hazell]  
1. Goin’ on a journey,  
 Wonder what I’ll see,  
 Wonder where we’ll visit;  
 Will you come with me?

*Time to go, are you ready?  
 Time to go.  
 Do you know how good it’s gonna be?  
 Glad you came today.  
 Time to go, are you with me?  
 Time to go.  
 We will show how good it’s gonna be.  
 Let’s be on our way.*  
  
2. Settle down and listen  
 To the songs we share,  
 Join us on our journey;  
 We will take you there.  
  
 Time to go, are you ready?  
 Time to go.  
 Time to go,  
 Are you coming with me?  
 *[Repeat]*  
  
3. This is just the ticket,  
 Have a lovely ride.  
 Let’s just hope you stick it;  
 We can be your guide.  
  
 *Time to go...*  
  
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**25. THE LEAVERS’ SONG** [Stuart Overington]  
  
1. This is my song to say goodbye,  
 To take a look at this place one last time,  
 Where we have laughed and cried  
 At each other’s side  
 And shared the greatest years of our lives.  
 But as I go I look to you  
 To wish me well in all that I do.  
  
 *Give me the strength to fulfil my dreams,  
 The will to fight for all that I believe,  
 And when the day is long  
 And the road is hard,  
 Help me to be all I was made to be.*  
  
2. Thank you for everything you’ve done,  
 The things we’ve learnt,  
 The songs we have sung.  
 And I will take with me  
 A thousand memories  
 And treasure every single one.  
 But as I go I look to you  
 To wish me well in all that I do.  
  
 *Give me the strength to fulfil my dreams,  
 The will to fight for all that I believe,  
 And when the day is long  
 And the road is hard,  
 Help me to be, help me to be,  
 Help me to be all I was made to be.*  
  
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