



Programme and Lyrics

Music for the Memory Singing Session

Monday 11th July - Emmanuel Centre

Welcome!

Body and Voice Warm-ups:

La Bamba!

Action song:

Walk Five Hundred Miles

Book 3

1. When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to
you
And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

Chorus But I would walk 500 miles

And I would walk 500 more

Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles

To fall down at your door

2. When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for
you
And when the money comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home
to you
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with
you

*Chorus But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door*

3. When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
you
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna
be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home
with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
you

*Chorus But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more*

*Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door*

*Chorus But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door*

As Long As He Needs Me

Book 2, page 11

1. As long as he needs me,
I know where I must be,
I'll cling on steadfastly,
As long as he needs me.
2. As long as life is long,
I'll love him right or wrong,
And somehow, I'll be strong,
As long as he needs me.
3. If you are lonely,
Then you will know,
When someone needs you,
You love them so.
4. I won't betray his trust,
Though people say I must,
I've got to stay true, just,
As long as he needs me.
5. If you are lonely,
Then you will know,
When someone needs you,
You love them so.
6. I won't betray his trust,
Though people say I must,
I've got to stay true, just,
As long as he needs me

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Book 2, page 6

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

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

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

2. The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky.

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

3. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them everyone.

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

4. The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.

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

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

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

Happy Talk

Book 2, page 23

*Chorus Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do,
You got to have a dream,
If you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?*

1. Talk about a moon floating in the sky,
Looking like a lily on a lake,
Talk about a bird learning how to fly,
Making all the music he can make.

*Chorus Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do,
You got to have a dream,
If you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?*

2. Talk about a star looking like a toy,
Peeking through the branches of a tree,
Talk about a girl, talk about a boy,
Counting all the ripples on the sea.

*Chorus Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do,
You got to have a dream,
If you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?*

3. Talk about a boy saying to the girl
"Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss!"
Talk about a girl saying to the boy
"You an' me is lucky to be us!"

*Chorus Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do,
You got to have a dream,
If you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?*

White Cliffs of Dover

Book 2, page 61

1. There'll be bluebirds over,
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
There'll be love and laughter,
And peace ever after,
Tomorrow, when the world is free.
2. The shepherd will tend his sheep,
The valley will bloom again,
And Jimmy will go to sleep,
In his own little room again.
3. There'll be bluebirds over,
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
4. The shepherd will tend his sheep,
The valley will bloom again,
And Jimmy will go to sleep,
In his own little room again.
5. There'll be bluebirds over,
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

Scarborough Fair

Book 2, page 5

1. Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
Remember me to the one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine.
2. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
Without no seam or needlework,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
3. Tell her to find me an acre of land:
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
Between the salt water and the sea strands,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
4. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather:
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
5. Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
Remember me to the one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine.

Show Me the Way to Go Home

Book 2, page 44

1. Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed,
I had a little drink about an hour ago,
And it's gone 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.

2. Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed,
I had a little drink about an hour ago,
And it's gone 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.

Moon River

Book 2, page 30

1. Moon river, wider than a mile,
I'm crossing you in style someday,
Oh, dream maker, you heartbreaker,
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way.

2. Two drifters off to see the world.
There's such a lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end,
Waiting 'round the bend,
My huckleberry friend, moon river and me.

3. Moon river, wider than a mile,
I'm crossing you in style someday,
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker,
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way.

4. Two drifters off to see the world.
There's such a lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end,
Waiting 'round the bend,
My huckleberry friend, moon river, and me.

Mini Break/Stretch/Energiser

When the Saints Go Marching In

Book 2, page 53

1. Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.
2. Oh, when the drums begin to bang,
Oh, when the drums begin to bang,
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.
3. Oh, when the stars fall from the sky,
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky,
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.
4. Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.
5. Oh, when the fire begins to blaze,
Oh, when the fire begins to blaze,
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.
6. Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Book 2, Page 79

1. 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.

*Chorus 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.*

2. 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 seemed so near me,
Happiness come forth and cheer me.

*Chorus 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.*

My Old Man's A Dustman

Book 2, page 80

1. Now here's a little story, to tell it is a must,
About an unsung hero that moves away ya
dust,
Some people make a fortune, others earn a
mint,
My old man don't earn much, in fact he's flippin'
skint.

*Chorus Oh, my old man's a dustman,
He wears a dustman's hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers,
And he lives in a council flat,
He looks a proper narner,
In his great big hob nailed boots,
He's got such a job to pull 'em up,
That he calls them daisy roots.*

2. Some folks give tips at Christmas
And some of them forget,
So when he picks their bins up,
He spills some on the step,
Now, one old man got nasty,
And to the Council wrote,
Next time my old man went round there,
He punched him up the throat.

*Chorus Oh, my old man's a dustman,
He wears a dustman's hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers,*

*And he lives in a council flat,
He looks a proper narner,
In his great big hob nailed boots,
He's got such a job to pull 'em up,
That he calls them daisy roots.*

3. Though my old man's a dustman,
He's got a heart of gold,
He got married recently,
Though he's 86 years old!
We said, "Here hang on dad,
You're getting past your prime",
He said, "Well, when you get my age,
It helps to pass the time!"

*Chorus Oh, my old man's a dustman,
He wears a dustman's hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers,
And he lives in a council flat,
He looks a proper narner,
In his great big hob nailed boots,
He's got such a job to pull 'em up,
That he calls them daisy roots.*

4. Now, one day whilst in a hurry,
He missed a lady's bin,
He hadn't gone but for a few yards,
When she chased after him,
"What game do you think you're playing?",
She cried right from the hear"
You missed me, am I too late?"
"No, jump up on the cart!"

*Chorus Oh, my old man's a dustman,
He wears a dustman's hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers,
And he lives in a council flat,
He looks a proper narner,
In his great big hob nailed boots,
He's got such a job to pull 'em up,
That he calls them daisy roots.*

5. He found a tiger's head one day,
Nailed to a piece of wood,
The tiger looked quite miserable,
But I suppose he should.
Just then from out a window,
A voice began to wail,
He said, "Oi, where's me tiger's head?"
"Four foot from his tail!"

*Chorus Oh, my old man's a dustman,
He wears a dustman's hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers,
And he lives in a council flat,
He looks a proper narner,
In his great big hob nailed boots,
He's got such a job to pull 'em up,
That he calls them daisy roots.*

6. Next time you see a dustman,
Looking all pale and sad,
Don't kick him in the dustbin,
It - might – be - my – old - dad!

Bring Me Sunshine

Book 2, page 89

1. 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.
2. 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, sweet love,
Bring me fun,
Bring me sunshine,
Bring me love.

True Love

Book 2, page 88

1. Suntanned, windblown,
Honeymooners at last alone,
Feeling far above par,
Oh, how lucky we are.
2. While I give to you and you give to me,
True love, true love,
So on and on it will always be,
True love, true love.
3. For you and I have a guardian angel,
On high, with nothing to do,
But to give to you and to give to me,
Love forever true.
4. For you and I have a guardian angel,
On high, with nothing to do,
But to give to you and to give to me,
Love forever true,
Love forever true.

Lambeth Walk

Book 2, Page 29

1. Any time you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day
You'll find us all
Doin' the Lambeth walk – Oi!
2. Every little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal
You'll find 'em all
Doin' the Lambeth walk – Oi!
3. Everything's free and easy
Do as you darn well pleasey
Why don't you make your way there?
Go there, stay there.
4. Once you get down Lambeth way
Every evening, every day
You'll find yourself
Doin' the Lambeth walk – Oi!
5. Any time you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day
You'll find us all
Doin' the Lambeth, doin' the Lambeth,
Doin' the Lambeth walk – Oi!

When You Wish Upon a Star

Book 2, page 60

1. When you wish upon a star,
Makes no difference who you are,
Anything your heart desires,
Will come to you.

2. If your heart is in your dream,
No request is too extreme,
When you wish upon a star,
As dreamers do.
Fate is kind, she brings to those who love,
The sweet fulfilment of their secret longing.

3. Like a bolt out of the blue,
Fate steps in and sees you through,
When you wish upon a star,
Your dream comes true.
Fate is kind, she brings to those who love,
The sweet fulfilment of their secret longing.

4. Like a bolt out of the blue,
Fate steps in and sees you through,
When you wish upon a star,
Your dream comes true.

Happy Birthday

Do You Hear the People Sing?

Book 2, Page 14

*Chorus: Do you hear the people sing?
Singing the song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!*

1. Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Beyond the barricade
Is there a world you long to see?
Then join in the fight
That will give you the right to be free!

*Chorus: Do you hear the people sing?
Singing the song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!*

2. Will you give all you can give,
So that our banner may advance?
Some will fall and some will live,
Will you stand up and take your chance?

The blood of the martyrs
Will water the meadows of France!

*Chorus: Do you hear the people sing?
Singing the song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!*