



Programme and Lyrics

Music for the Memory Singing Session

Monday 5th September - Zoom only session

Welcome!

Body and Voice Warm-ups:

La Bamba!

Action song:

[The Hokey Cokey]

Not in our songbooks

1. You put your **right arm** in, your right arm out
In, out, in, out, you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about...
*Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Knees bend, arms stretch, rah, rah, rah!*
2. You put your **left arm** in, your left arm out
In, out, in, out, you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about...

*Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Knees bend, arms stretch, rah, rah, rah!*

3. You put your **right leg** in, your right leg out
In, out, in, out, you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about...

*Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Knees bend, arms stretch, rah, rah, rah!*

4. You put your **left leg** in, your left leg out
In, out, in, out, you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about...

*Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Knees bend, arms stretch, rah, rah, rah!*

5. You put your **whole self** in, your whole self out
In, out, in out, you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about...

*Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Woh-oh, the hokey cokey,
Knees bend, arms stretch, rah, rah, rah!*

It's Not Unusual

Book 3

1. It's not unusual to be loved by anyone
It's not unusual to have fun with anyone
But when I see you hanging about with anyone
It's not unusual to see me cry, I wanna die
2. It's not unusual to go out at any time
But when I see you out and about it's such a
crime
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone
It's not unusual, it happens every day
No matter what you say
You'll find it happens all the time
Love will never do, what you want it to
Why can't this crazy love be mine?
3. It's not unusual to be mad with anyone
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone
But if I ever find that you've changed at any
time
It's not unusual to find that I'm in love with you

Woh, woah. Woh, woah.
Woh, woah. Woh, woah
Woh, woah. Woh, woah.
Woh, woah. Woh, woah.
Woh, woah. Woh, woah.

That's Amore

Book 3

Intro: In Napoli, where love is king

When boy meets girl, here's what they sing:

1. When the moon hits your eye
Like a big pizza pie - that's amore.
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine - that's amore.
2. Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing "Vita bella".
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella.
3. When the stars make you drool
Just like pasta fazool - that's amore.
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet - you're in love.
When you walk in a dream
But you know you're not dreaming, Signore.
'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
That's amore
4. When the moon hits your eye
Like a big pizza pie - that's amore. (*That's amore*)
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine
That's amore. (*That's amore*)

5. Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing "Vita bella" (*Vita bella*)
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella (*Tarantella*)

6. When the stars make you drool
Just like pasta fazool - that's amore (*that's amore*)
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet - you're in love.
When you walk in a dream
But you know you're not dreaming, Signore.
'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli
That's amore (*That's amore*)

Sweet Caroline

Book 3

1. Where it began, I can't begin to knowing
But then I know it's growing strong
Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along
Hands, touching hands
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Chorus: Sweet Caroline

*Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined to believe they never would*

2. But now I look at the night and it don't seem so
lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt
Hurting runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you
Warm, touching warm
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Chorus: Sweet Caroline

*Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined to believe they never would*

(Instrumental)

Chorus: Sweet Caroline

*Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined to believe they never would
Sweet Caroline*

There's No Business Like Show Business

Book 3

1. There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing,
Everything the traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing that extra bow
2. There's no people like show people,
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold,
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold,
Let's go on with the show
3. The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the
props
The audience that lifts you when you're down
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches,
the flops
The sheriff who escorts you out of town
The opening when your heart beats like a drum
The closing when the customers don't come
4. There's no business like show business,
Like no business I know
You get word before the show has started
That your favourite uncle died at dawn
On top of that, your pa and ma have parted,
You're broken-hearted, but you go on

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

Dock of the Bay

Book 3

1. Sitting in the morning sun
I'll be sitting when the evening comes
Watching the ships roll in
Then I watch them roll away again
2. I'm sitting on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide, roll away
Just sitting on the dock of the bay, wasting time
3. I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
'Cause I've got nothing to live for
Looks like nothing's gonna come my way
4. So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
I'm sitting on the dock of the bay, wasting time
5. Sitting here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
Two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
7. Now I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
Sitting on the dock of the bay, wasting time

You'll Never Walk Alone

Book 2, page 83

1. When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm,
There's a golden sky,
And the sweet silver song of the lark.
2. Walk on, through the wind,
Walk on, through the rain,
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on,
With hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone.

Walk on, walk on,
With hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone

Hit the Road Jack

Book 3

*Chorus: Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no
more
What you say?
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no
more*

1. Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever
seen
Well, I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go. That's right!

*Chorus: Hit the road Jack and don't you come
back
back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no
more
What you say?
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no
more*

2. Now baby, listen baby, don't you treat me this way
'Cause I'll be back on my feet some day
Don't care if you do, 'cause it's understood
You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good
Well, I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go. That's right!

*Chorus: Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
more
What you say?
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
more

Don't you come back no more,
Don't you come back no more*

Mini Break/Stretch

These Boots Are Made for Walking

Book 3

1. You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love but confess
You've been a'messing where you shouldn'a
been a'messing
And now someone else is getting all your best

*Chorus: These boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you*

2. You keep lying when you oughta be truthing
You keep losing when you oughta not bet
You keep saming when you oughta be
a'changing
Now what's right is right but you aingt been
right yet

*Chorus: These boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you*

3. You keep playing where you shouldn't be
playing
And you keep thinking that you'll never get
burnt
I just found me a brand new box of matches
And what he knows you ain't got time to learn

*Chorus: These boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you*

Build me up Buttercup

Book 3

*Chorus: Why do you build me up buttercup, baby
Just to let me down and mess me around?
And then worst of all you never call, baby
When you say you will - but I love you still
I need you - more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
So build me up buttercup, don't break my heart*

1. "I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again
But you're late, I wait around and then
I run to the door, I can't take any more
It's not you, you let me down again
Baby, baby, try to find
A little time and I'll make you happy
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for
you
Wooh-a-hoo, wooh-a-hoo

*Chorus: Why do you build me up buttercup, baby
Just to let me down and mess me around?
And then worst of all you never call, baby
When you say you will - but I love you still
I need you - more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
So build me up buttercup, don't break my heart*

2. To you, I'm a toy, but I could be the boy
You adore, if you'd just let me know
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you

All the more - why do you treat me so?
Baby, baby, try to find
A little time and I'll make you happy
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for
you
Wooh-a-hoo, wooh-a-hoo

*Chorus: Why do you build me up buttercup, baby
Just to let me down and mess me around?
And then worst of all you never call, baby
When you say you will - but I love you still
I need you - more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
So build me up buttercup, don't break my heart*

Blue Moon

Book 3

1. Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone,
Without a dream in my heart,
Without a love of my own
2. Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for,
You heard me saying a prayer for,
Someone I really could care for
3. And then there suddenly appeared before me,
The only one my arms will ever hold,
I heard somebody whisper "please adore me",
And when I looked... the moon had turned to
gold
4. Blue moon, now I'm no longer alone,
Without a dream in my heart,
Without a love of my own

Summer Holiday

Book 2, page 103

1. We're all going on a summer holiday
No more working for a week or two.
Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,
No more worries for me or you,
For a week or two.
2. We're going where the sun shines brightly
We're going where the sea is blue.
We've seen it in the movies,
Now let's see if it's true.
3. Everybody has a summer holiday
Doin' things they always wanted to
So we're going on a summer holiday,
To make our dreams come true
For me and you.
4. We're going where the sun shines brightly
We're going where the sea is blue.
We've seen it in the movies,
Now let's see if it's true.
5. Everybody has a summer holiday
Doin' things they always wanted to
So we're going on a summer holiday,
To make our dreams come true
For me and you.

Morning Has Broken

Book 2, page 32

1. Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing,
Fresh from the word.
2. Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall,
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness,
Where his feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's recreation,
Of the new day!
4. Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,

Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing,
Fresh from the word.

Happy Days Are Here Again

Book 3

*Chorus: Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again*

1. Altogether 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
2. Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on

*Chorus: Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again*

3. Altogether 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
4. Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on

*Chorus: Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again*

I'm Into Something Good

Book 3

1. Woke up this morning feeling fine
There's something special on my mind
Last night I met a new girl in the
neighbourhood,
Woah yeah
Something tells me I'm into something good
2. She's the kind of girl who's not too shy
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy
She danced close to me like I hoped she would
Something tells me I'm into something good
3. We only danced for a minute or two
But then she stuck close to me
The whole night through
Can I be falling in love?
She's everything I've been dreaming of
4. I walked her home and she held my hand
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
So I asked to see her next week
And she told me I could
Something tells me I'm into something good
Something tells me I'm into something good

Do Wah Diddy Diddy

Book 3

1. There she was just a-walking down the street,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
Snapping her fingers and shuffling her feet,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
She looked good (looked good),
She looked fine (looked fine)
She looked good, she looked fine
And I nearly lost my mind
2. Before I knew it she was walking next to me,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
Holding my hand just as natural as can be,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
We walked on (walked on) to my door (my
door)
We walked on to my door, then we kissed a
little more
3. Whoa-oh, I knew we was falling in love
Yes I did, and so I told her all the things
I'd been dreaming of
4. Now we're together nearly every single day,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
We're so happy and that's how we're gonna
stay,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
Well, I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's
mine)
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna
chime

5. Whoa-oh, I knew we was falling in love
Yes I did, and so I told her all the things
I'd been dreaming of
6. Now we're together nearly every single day,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
We're so happy and that's how we're gonna
stay,
Singing "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
Well, I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's
mine)
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna
chime
7. Singing, "Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do"
Do wah diddy diddy, dum diddy do

Happy Birthdays

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!*