

Let's Go Fly a Kite

1.

With tuppence for paper and strings,
You can have your own set of wings.
With your feet on the ground
You're a bird in flight,
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite. Oh,

Let's go fly a kite,
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite
And send it soaring.
Up through the atmosphere,
Up where the air is clear,
Oh let's go fly a kite.

2.

When you send it flying up there,
All at once you're lighter than air,
You can dance on the breeze
Over house and trees,
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite. Oh,

Let's go fly a kite,
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite
And send it soaring.
Up through the atmosphere,
Up where the air is clear,
Oh let's go fly a kite.

John Brown's Body

John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave,
His soul is marching on!

Chorus:

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

His soul is marching on!

The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down,
On the grave of old John Brown.

Chorus

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
His soul is marching on!

Chorus

Cheek to Cheek

Heaven, I'm in heaven,
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
And I seem to find the happiness I seek,
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek.

Heaven, I'm in heaven,
And the cares that hang around me through the week,
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak,
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek.

Oh! I love to climb a mountain,
And to reach the highest peak,
But it doesn't thrill me half as much as dancing cheek to cheek.
Oh! I love to go out fishing ,
In a river or a creek,
But I don't enjoy it half as much as dancing cheek to cheek.

Dance with me,
I want my arm about you;
The charm about you,
Will carry me through to heaven.

I'm in heaven,
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
And I seem to find the happiness I seek,
When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek.

Smile

Smile though your heart is aching,
Smile even though it's breaking,
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by,
If you smile through your fear and sorrow,
Smile and maybe tomorrow,
You'll see the sun come shining through for you.

Light up your face with gladness,
Hide ev'ry trace of sadness,
Although a tear may be ever so near,
That's the time you must keep on trying,
Smile, what's the use of crying,
You'll find that life is still worthwhile,
If you just smile.

My Favourite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,
Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Cream-coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels,
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Silver-white winters that melt into springs,
These are a few of my favourite things.

When the dog bites,
When the bee stings,
When I'm feeling sad,
I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

Sailing

Gavin Sutherland

I am sailing, I am sailing,
Home again 'cross the sea.
I am sailing, stormy waters,
To be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying,
Like a bird 'cross the sky.
I am flying, passing high clouds,
To be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me?
Through the dark night, far away,
I am dying, forever trying,
To be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing,
Home again 'cross the sea.
We are sailing stormy waters,
To be near you, to be free. (Repeat)

To be near you, to be free.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

My Bonnie lies over the sea,

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

So bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back,

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

Singin' In The Rain

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
Ev'ryone 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,
And singin', just singin' in the rain.

Consider Yourself

Refrain:

Consider yourself at home, consider yourself one of the family.
We've taken to you so strong, it's clear we're going to get along!
Consider yourself well in, consider yourself part of the furniture.
There isn't a lot to spare; Who cares? Whatever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be we should see some harder days,
Empty larder days, why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill,
Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate, we don't want to have no fuss,
For after some consideration, we can state:
Consider yourself one of us.

Refrain

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah and uppity,
There's a cup o' tea for all,
Only it's wise to be handy wiv a rolling pin,
When the landlord comes to call!

Consider yourself our mate, we don't want to have no fuss,
For after some consideration, we can state:
Consider yourself one of us.

Daydream Believer

John Stewart

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings;

The six o'clock alarm would never ring.

But it rings and I rise,

Wipe the sleep out of my eyes,

My shaving razor's cold and it sings.

Chorus

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean.

Oh, what can it mean,

To a daydream believer,

And a homecoming queen.

You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed.

Now you know how happy I can be.

Oh, and our good time starts and ends,

Without dollar one to spend,

But how much, baby, do we really need?

Chorus (x2)

Some Enchanted Evening

Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger,
You may see a stranger across a crowded room,
And somehow you know, you know even then,
That somehow you'll see here again and again.

Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing,
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room,
And night after night, as strange as it seems,
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams.

Who can explain it?

Who can tell you why?

Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love,
When you hear her call you across a crowded room,
Then fly to her side and make her your own,
Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

Once you have found her, never let her go,

Once you have found her, never let her go.