

Pull-out Lyric Sheets



SILLY OLD BABOON

There was a baboon, who one afternoon, said "I think I will fly to the sun."

So with two great palms strapped to his arms, he started his take-off run.

Mile after mile, he galloped in style but never once left the ground.

"You're running too slow" said a passing crow, "try reaching the speed of sound."

He put on a spurt, by God how it hurt, the soles of his feet caught fire.

There were great clouds of steam as he raced through a stream but he still didn't get any higher.

Racing on through the night, both his knees caught alight and smoke billowed out from his rear.

Quick to his aid came a fire brigade, who chased him for over a year.

Many moons passed by, did Baboon ever fly? Did he ever get to the sun? I've just heard today that he's well on his way, he'll be passing through Acton at one. I've just heard today that he's well on his way, he'll be passing through Acton at one!

I NEVER FELT FINER

PART 1

Said the King of China.
I never felt finer, said the King of China.
No, I never felt finer, said the King, the King of China.
Said the King, the King of China.
No, I never felt finer sitting down to dine!

PART 2

I never felt finer, said the King, said the the King of China.
I never felt finer, said the King, the King of China.
Never felt finer sitting down to dine.
I never felt finer, said the King sitting down to dine!

Then he fell down dead, he died, he did. He fell down dead, he died, he did. It was only, it was only half-past nine!

PART 1

Said the King of China. I never felt finer, said the King of China. No, I never felt finer, said the King, the King of China. Said the King.

PART 2

I never felt finer, said the King, said the the King of China. I never felt finer, said the King, the King of China. Never felt finer sitting down to dine.

I'M WALKING BACKWARDS FOR CHRISTMAS

I'm walking backwards for Christmas, across the Irish sea.
I'm walking backwards for Christmas, it's the only thing for me.
I've tried walking sideways and walking to the front,
But people people only stop and say: "It's a publicity stunt".
But I'm walking backwards for Christmas to prove that I love you!

THE ELEPHANT

The only animal, if you please, that can bend forward on all four knees. Whoever made him did not know the disproportion it would show. Poor elephant at his shape must rail a nose that's longer than his tail.

PART 1

The only animal, if you please, that can bend forward on all four knees. Whoever made him did not know the disproportion it would show. Poor elephant at his shape must rail a nose that's longer than his tail.

PART 2

The only animal, if you please, that can bend forward on all four knees.
Whoever made him did not know the disproportion it would show.
Poor elephant at his shape must rail a nose that's longer than his tail.

Milligantics continued...

RAIN

There are holes in the sky Where therain gets in. There are holes in the sky Where therain gets in, Where therain gets in. But they're ever so small, But they're ever so small. That's why rain is thin(n).

MY SISTER LAURA

My sister Laura's bigger than me, And lifts me upquite easily. I can't lift her, I've tried and tried, She must have something heavy inside.

SARDINES

A baby sardine saw herfirst submarine, She was scared and watched through a peephole. Oh, come, come, said the sardine's mum, It's only a tin full of people.

BAD REPORT - GOOD MANNERS

My Daddy said: "My son, my son, this school report is bad!" I said: "I did my best, I did! My Dad, my Dad, my Dad!" "Explain, my son, my son", he said, "why bottom of the class?" "I stood aside, my Dad, my Dad, to let the others pass!"

PART 1

addy said: "My son, my son, this school report is bad!" aid: "I did my best, I did! My Dad, my Dad, my Dad!" n, my son, my son", he said, "why bottom of the class?" ood aside, my Dad, my Dad, to let the others pass!"

PART 2

A baby sardine sawher first submarine, She was scared and watched through a peephole. Oh, come, come, said the sardine's mum, It's only a tin full of people.

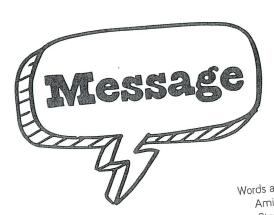
PART 3

My sister Laura's bigger than me, And lifts me up quite easily. I can't lift her, I've tried and tried, She must have something heavy inside.

ON THE NING NANG NONG

On the Ning Nang Nong, where the cows go bong and the monkeys all say boo. There's a Nong Nang Ning, where the trees go ping and the teapots jibber jabber joo. On the Nong Ning Nang, all the mice go clang and you just can't catch 'em when they do,

So it's Ning Nang Nong, cows go bong. Nong Nang Ning, trees go ping. Nong Ning Nang, mice go clang. What a noisy place to belong is the Ning Nang Ning Nang Ning Nang, Ning Nang, Ning Nang Ning Nang Ning Nang Ning, On the Ning Nang Ning Nang Ning Nang, Nong!



Words and Music by Joseph Adelakun, Mohan Dhar, Amina Gichinga, Shammi Pithia, Naomi Scarlett, Stefan Vitalis, Errollyn Wallen and Jane Wheeler

Are you alone in the middle of a crowd? Are you on the outside, looking down? When I stop and listen, what is it I hear? The sound of someone singing out, or whispering in fear?

You're sending out a message, no matter what you say or do. The world is shaped around you, with your superpower shining through.

I see a light, shining from the depth of time. It's ringing out, listen closely, hear it chime. Everything's connected, I'm the stars and they are me. Everybody matters; I'm not free until you're free.

We're sending out a message, no matter what we say or do. The world is shaped around you, with your superpower shining through. We're sending out a message, no matter what we say or do. The world is shaped around you, with your superpower shining through.

Ah. Let it ring. Ah.

Every edge of every street, we're joined in our humanity. Let it sing. We are the raindrops and the sea.

> Energy. Your energy. Energy. Your energy.

What you gonna do with your energy? What you gonna do with your energy?

We're sending out a message, no matter what we say or do. The world is shaped around us, with our superpower shining through.

PART 1

Ah.

Let it ring.

Ah.

Our superpower shining through.

Ah.

Let it ring.

Ah.

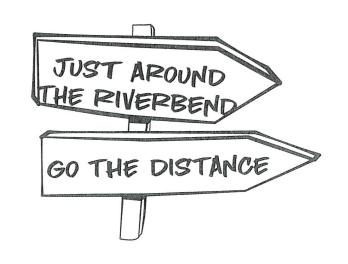
Our superpower shining through.

Sending out a message. Sending out a message.

PART 2

We're sending out a message, no matter what we say or do. The world is shaped around us, our superpower shining through. We're sending out a message, no matter what we say or do. The world is shaped around us, our superpower shining through.

> Sending out a message. Sending out a message.



JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND

What I love most about rivers is, you can't step in the same river twice.

The water's always changing, always flowing.

But people, I guess, can't live like that, we all must pay a price

To be safe we lose our chance of ever knowing

What's around the riverbend,

Waiting just around the riverbend.

I look once more, just around the riverbend. Beyond the shore, where the gulls fly free. Don't know what for, what I dream the day might send. Just around the riverbend.

GO THE DISTANCE

I have often dreamed of a far-off place Where a great, warm welcome would be waiting for me. Where the crowds will cheer when they see my face And a voice keeps saying this is where I'm meant to be.

I will find my way, I can go the distance.
I'll be there some day, if I can be strong.
I don't care how far, I can go the distance
I would go 'most anywhere to find where I belong.

JUST AROUND THE RIVERBEND / GO THE DISTANCE

I feel it there beyond those trees or right behind these waterfalls.

Can I ignore the sound of distant drumming?

Where the crowds will cheer when they see my face

And a voice keeps saying this is where I'm meant to be.

PART 1

I look once more, just around the riverbend. Beyond the shore, where the gulls fly free. Don't know what for, what I dream the day might send. Just around the riverbend.

I look once more, just around the riverbend.
Beyond the shore, where the gulls fly free.
Don't know what for, what I dream the day might send.
Just around the riverbend.
Just around the riverbend.

PART 2

I will find my way, I can go the distance.
I'll be there some day, if I can be strong.
I don't care how far, I can go the distance
I would go 'most anywhere to find where I belong.
To find where I belong.

I will find my way, I can go the distance.
I'll be there some day, if I can be strong.
I don't care how far, I can go the distance
I would go 'most anywhere to find where I belong.
To find where I belong.

OVER JE HILLS

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

Hark now, the drums beat up again For all true soldier gentlemen. Then let us list and march I say, Over the hills and far away. Over the hills and o'er the main To Flanders, Portugal and Spain. Queen Anne commands and we obey, Over the hills and far away.

SWEET LASS OF RICHMOND HILL

On Richmond Hill there lives a lass more bright than May Day morn. Whose charms all other maids surpass, a rose without a thorn. This lass so neat with smile so sweet has won my right good will. I'd crowns resign to call her mine, sweet lass of Richmond Hill.

Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill, sweet lass of Richmond Hill. I'd crowns resign to call her mine, sweet lass of Richmond Hill.

CHARLIE IS MY DARLING

Oh, Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling. Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier. Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling. Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier.

'Twas on a Monday morning, quite early in the year That Charlie came to our town, the young Chevalier. As he was walking down the street, the city for to view. Oh, there he spied a bonnie lass, the window peeking through.

Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling. Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier. Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling. Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes, Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond. Where me and my true love will never meet again, On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Oh, ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, And I'll be in Scotland before ye. But me and my true love will never meet again On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

THE SKYE BOAT SONG

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that's born to be King,
Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the wind howls, loud the waves roar,
Thunderclapsrend the air.
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that's born to be King,
Over the seato Skye.

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow,
Crying "cockles and mussels alive, alive o!"
Alive, alive o! Alive, alive o!
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive o!"

RAGGLE TAGGLE GYPSY

There were three old gypsies came to our door,
They came a-brave and a-boldly-o.
And the one sang high and the other sang low,
And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o!

It was upstairs, downstairs the Lady went,
Put on her suit of leather-o.
And there was a cry fromaround the door,
"She's away with the raggletaggle gypsy-o!"

It was late that night when the Lord came in, Inquiring for his lady-o. And the servant girl, she said to the Lord, "She's away with the raggletaggle gypsy-o!"

CALON LÂN

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus, aur y byd na'i berlau mân. Gofyn wyf am galon hapus, calon onest, calon lân. Calon lân yn llawn daioni tecach yw na'r lili dlos. Dim ond calon lân all ganu, canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

Calon lân yn llawn daioni tecath yw na'r lili dlos. Dim ond calon lân all ganu, canu'rdydd a chanu'r nos.



Words and Music by Ian Axel and Chad Vaccarino

There's a girl in the backyard, banging on her drum, sitting on a junk pile, laughing at the sun, singing:

"Ah, ah, ah, l just want to be a rock star!"

There's a boy in the back seat, singing to this song playing on the radio, knowing he's the one, singing:

"Ah, ah, ah, l just want to be a rock star!"

Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, l was born to be a rock star!"

There's a girl in the treetop, looking at the stars, waiting for a touch down coming in from Mars, thinking, "Is there anybody out there?"

There's a boy thinking of her, playing his guitar, searching for the answer buried in his heart, thinking, "Ah, ah, ah, is there anybody out there?"

Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, is there anybody out there?"

If there's a meaning, can you show me a sign? The more I look, it just gets harder to find. The world is spinning and I wanna know why.

And one day we'll be older, wishin' we were young,
Hangin' on the memory of what we would become, singing:
"Ah, ah, ah, I was born to be a rock star!"
Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, I just wanna be a rock star!"
Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, I was born to be a rock star!"

If there's a meaning, can you show me a sign?
The more I look, it just gets harder to find.
The world is spinning and I wanna know why.
And maybe we will never figure it out,
I got the feeling that's what life's all about.
I'm learning anything is possible now.

GUITAR SOLO

Take a ticket and get off the line. Take a ticket and get off the line. Take a ticket and get off the line. Take a ticket and get off the line.

PART 1

Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, I just wanna be a rock star!" Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, I just wanna be a rock star!" Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, I just wanna be a rock star!" Singing: "Ah, ah, ah, I just wanna be a rock star!"

PART 2

Take a ticket and get off the line.



Mashup

THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Don't worry 'bout a thing, 'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright. Don't worry 'bout a thing, 'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.

Woke up this morning, smile with the rising sun. Three little birds stopped by my window, Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true. This is my message to you-ou-ou.

Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.
Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.

DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY

Here's a little song I wrote, You might want to sing it note for note, Don't worry, be happy! In this life we have some trouble, When you worry you make it double, Don't worry, be happy!

PART 1

Woke up this morning, smile with the rising sun. Three little birds stopped by my window, Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true. This is my message to you-ou-ou.

Don't worry 'bout a thing, 'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright. Don't worry 'bout a thing, 'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.

PART 2

Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.
Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.

Here's a little song I wrote, You might want to sing it note for note, Don't worry, be happy! In this life we have some trouble, When you worry you make it double, Don't worry, be happy!

'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.
'Cos every little thing's gonna be alright.



JUST SING

You think you've got to hide it, don't keep it on the shelf. Let your waist start moving, watch the way I do it, do it. See me do it like nobody else, we sing it all together. It's not a thing you sell. Everybody's looking, watch the way we do it, do it, 'Cos we do it like nobody. Let me hear you sing, don't you stop it, don't you fight it. Let me hear you sing, if you've got it, can't deny it. Let me hear you, it's waiting for you. Already, you know that you do it like nobody else.

Just sing! Sing it together, louder than ever, ever, Forget everything. Just sing! Like it's what we've been missing, and they're gonna listen, listen, Forget everything. Just sing!

GET BACK UP AGAIN

Looking up at a sunny sky, so shiny and blue, and there's a butterfly. Well, isn't that a super fantastic sign it's gonna be a fantastic day. Such marvellousness it's gonna bring, got a pocket full of songs that I'm gonna sing And I'm ready to take on anything. Hooray!

Some super fun surprise around each corner, Just riding on a rainbow, gonna be OK.

Hey!

I'm not giving up today, there's nothing getting in my way And if you knock, knock me over, I will get back up again. Oh! If something goes a little wrong, well, you can go ahead and bring it on And if you knock, knock me over, I will get back up again. Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh. Get back up again. Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Get back up again.

TRUE COLORS

Show me a smile then, don't be unhappy, can't remember when I last saw you laughing. If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear, just call me up 'cos I will always be there.

And I see your true colours shining through. I see your true colours and that's why I love you. So don't be afraid to let them show, your true colours, true colours are beautiful like a rainbow. Oh, like a rainbow.



CAN'T STOP THE FEELING!

I got this feelin', inside my bones. It goes electric, wavy when I turn it on. All through my city, all through my home. We're flyin' up, no ceiling, when we're in our zone.

I got that sunshine in my pocket, got that good soul in my feet. Feel that hot blood in my body when it drops. I can't take my eyes up off it, movin' so phenomenally. Room on lock the way we rock it, so don't stop.

Under the lights when everything goes, nowhere to hide when I'm getting you close. When we move, well you already know. So just imagine...

MOVE YOUR FEET / D.A.N.C.E / IT'S A SUNSHINE DAY

Everybody, move your hair and feel united, oh, oh, oh. Everybody, shake your hair and feel united, oh, oh, oh.

Yeah! Everybody's coming to the celebration, I'm gonna hook you up with the invitation. Let your hair swing and party with me, No bad vibes, just love, you'll see!

Do the D-A-N-C-E, 1, 2, 3, 4, fight! Stick to the B-E-A-T, get ready to ignite! You were such a P-Y-T catching all the lights. Just easy as A-B-C, that's how you make it right.

Ah. Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop the beat! Can't stop, can't stop, can't stop the beat! Won't stop, won't stop, won't stop the beat! GOI

Everybody, shake your hair and feel united, oh, oh, oh. Sunshine day! Everybody's laughing. Sunshine day! Everybody's singing. Sunshine day!

Everybody, move your hair and feel united, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Yeah, yeah. Everybody!

CAN'T STOP THE FEELING!



Nile Rodgers Disco Party

EVERYBODY DANCE

Everybody dance, doo, doo, doo, doo. Clap your hands, clap your hands. Everybody dance, doo, doo, doo. Clap your hands, clap your hands.

Music never lets you down.

Puts a smile on your face, any time, any place.

Dancing helps relieve the pain.

Soothes your mind, makes you happy again.

Listen to those dancin' feet, close your eyes, and let go.

But it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing.

Bop, shoo-wop! Bop, shoo-wop!

Bop, shoo-wop, bop!

Everybody dance, doo, doo, doo, doo. Clap your hands, clap your hands. Everybody dance, doo, doo, doo, doo. Clap your hands, clap your hands.

LE FREAK

Ah, freak out! (Le freak, c'est chic.) Freak out! Ah, freak out! (Le freak, c'est chic.) Freak out!

Have you heard about the new dance craze?
Listen to us, I'm sure you'll be amazed.
Big fun to be had by everyone.
It's up to you, it surely can be done.
Young and old are doing it, I'm told.
Just one try and you too will be sold.
It's called Le Freak, they're doing it night and day.
Allow us, we'll show the way.

Ah, freak out! (Le Freak, c'est chic.) Freak out! Ah, freak out! (Le freak, c'est chic.) Freak out!

GOOD TIMES

Good times. These are the good times. Leave your cares behind. These are the good times.

Happy days are here again, The time is right for making friends. Let's get together, how 'bout a quarter to ten. Come tomorrow, let's all do it again.

> Good times. These are the good times. Leave your cares behind. These are the good times.

Nile Rodgers Disco Party continued...

WE ARE FAMILY

We are family,
I've got all my sisters with me.
We are family,
Get up everybody and sing!
We are family,
I've got all my sisters with me.
We are family,
Get up everybody and sing!

Livin' life is fun and we've just begun
To get our share of this world's delights.
High! High hopes we have for the future,
And our goal's in sight.
We, we don't get depressed, here's what we call our golden rule.
Have faith in you and the things you do,
You won't go wrong, this is our family jewel.

We are family,
I've got all my sisters with me.
We are family,
Get up everybody and sing!
We are family,
I've got all my sisters with me.
We are family,
Get up everybody and sing!

PART 1

We are family!

PART 2

We are family,
I've got all my sisters with me.
We are family,
Get up everybody and sing!
We are family,
I've got all my sisters with me.
We are family.

Get up everybody. Ah... SING!



