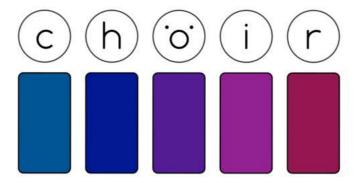
musical memories



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My Bonnie

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



Daisy Bell

Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer, do! I'm half crazy All for the love of you! It won't be a stylish marriage I can't afford a carriage, But you'll look sweet upon the seat Of a bicycle made for two



Peter, Peter, here is your answer true I'm not crazy, all for the love of you There won't be any marriage If you can't afford a carriage Cos I'll be switched if I get hitched on a bicycle made for two.





Michael, Michael, here is my answer true I can't cycle, it makes me all black and blue If you can't afford a carriage There won't be any marriage And I'll be damned if I'll be crammed on a bicycle made for two



Tulips From Amsterdam

When it's Spring again
I'll bring again
Tulips from Amsterdam
With a heart that's true
I'll give to you
Tulips from Amsterdam





I can't wait until the day
you fill
These eager arms of mine
Like the windmill keeps on

That's how my heart keeps on yearning For the day I know we can

turning

Share these tulips from Amsterdam



Tie a Yellow Ribbon I'm coming home I've done my time Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine If you've received a letter telling you I'd soon be free Then you know just what to do If you still want me If you still want me



Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree It's been three long years Do you still want me? If I don't see a ribbon 'round the old oak tree I'll stay on the bus forget about us Put the blame on me If I don't see a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree



Bus driver, please look for me
'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
I'm really still in prison, and my love she holds the

A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free I wrote and told her please:

key



Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree It's been three long years Do you still want me? If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree I'll stay on the bus Forget about us Put the blame on me If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree



Now the whole damn bus is cheering And I can't believe I see A hundred yellow ribbons 'round the old oak tree





Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there. older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

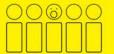


Country roads,
take me home
to the place I belong.
West Virginia, mountain
mamma, take me home,
country roads.





All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye. Country roads, take me home to the place I belong. West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads.



I hear her voice in the morning hour, she calls me. the radio reminds me of my home far away. And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.





Country roads, take me home to the place I belong. West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads. Take me home, country roads to the place I belong. West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads Take me home, now country roads, Take me home, now country roads.

The Deadwood Stage

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-rolling on over the plains With the curtains flapping and the driver a-snapping the reins A beautiful sky A wonderful day Whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away



Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-heading on over the hills Where the Indian arrows are thicker than porcupine quills Dangerous land, no time to delay So, whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away



We're heading straight for town, loaded down with a fancy cargo Care of Wells & Fargo, Illinois, Boy! Oh, the Deadwood stage is coming on over the crest





Like a homing-pigeon
that's A-hankering
after its nest
Twenty-three miles we've
covered today
So, whip-crack-away
whip-crack-away
whip-crack-away





The wheels go turning round, homeward-bound Can't you hear them humming Happy times are coming for to stay, Hey! We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon And my heart's a-thumping like a mandolin a-plunking a tune



When I get home,
I'm fixing to stay
So, whip-crack-away
whip-crack-away
whip-crack away
whip-crack-away
whip-crack-away
whip-crack-away





Show me the way to Amarillo

When the day is dawning
On a Texas Sunday
morning
How I long to be there
With Marie who's waiting
for me there.

Every lonely city
where I hang my hat
Ain't half as pretty
as where my baby's at.



Is this the way to Amarillo?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me.



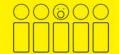


Show me the way to Amarillo I've been weeping like a willow Crying over Amarillo And sweet Marie who waits for me.



There's a church bell ringing
Hear the sound of joy that it's singing
For the sweet Maria
And the guy who's coming to see her.

Just beyond the highway
There's an open plain
And it keeps me going
Through the wind and rain.



Is this the way to Amarillo?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow Dreaming dreams of Amarillo And sweet Marie who waits for me.



Show me the way to
Amarillo
I've been weeping like a
willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits
for me.



The Wonder of You When no-one else can understand me When everything I do is wrong You give me hope and consolation You give me strength to carry on And you're always there to lend a hand In everything I do That's the wonder The wonder of you



And when you smile the world is brighter You touch my hand and I'm a king Your kiss to me is worth a fortune Your love for me is everything I'll guess I'll never know the reason why You love me like you do That's the wonder The wonder of you



Calon Lan

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.



Pe dymunwn olud bydol, Hedyn buan ganddo sydd; Golud calon lân, rinweddol, Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

Calon lân yn llawn daioni, Tecach yw na'r lili dlos: Dim ond calon lân all ganu Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.





Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad Gwyd i'r nef ar adain cân Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad, Roddi i mi galon 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.



Sound of Music Medley

Edelweiss...Edelweiss... Every morning you greet me Small and white, clean and bright You look happy to meet me Blossom of snow May you bloom and grow Bloom and grow forever... Edelweiss...Edelweiss... Bless my homeland forever...



Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with string
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 spring
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 Doe, a deer, a female deer Ray, a drop of golden sun Me, a name, I call myself Far, a long, long way to run



Sew, a needle pulling thread La, a note to follow So Tea, a drink with jam and bread That will lead us back to Doe, oh, oh, oh Doe, a deer, a female deer Ray, a drop of golden sun Me, a name, I call myself Far, a long, long way to run



Sew, a needle
pulling thread
La, a note to follow So
Tea, a drink with
jam and bread
That will lead us back
to Doe

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do...... So- Do!



Those Were The Days

Once upon a time there
was a tavern,
Where we used to raise a
glass or two.
Remember how we laughed
away the hours,
And dreamed of all the
great things we would do.





Those were the days my friend We thought they'd never end We'd sing and dance forever and a day We'd live the life we choose We'd fight and never lose For we were young and sure to have our way. La la la la...



Just tonight I stood
before the tavern
Nothing seemed the way it
used to be
In the glass I saw a
strange reflection
Was that lonely woman
really me



Those were the days my friend We thought they'd never end We'd sing and dance forever and a day We'd live the life we choose We'd fight and never lose For we were young and sure to have our way. La la la la...



Through the door there came familiar laughter
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same



Those were the days my friend We thought they'd never end We'd sing and dance forever and a day We'd live the life we choose We'd fight and never lose For we were young and sure to have our way. La la la la...



"Dancing Queen"

You can dance,
you can jive,
having the time
of your life
See that girl,
watch that scene,
digging the Dancing Queen





Friday night and the lights are low Looking out for the place to go Where they play the right music, getting in the swing You come in to look for a king





Anybody could be that guy Night is young and the music's high With a bit of rock music, everything is fine You're in the mood for a dance And when you get the chance...





You are the Dancing Queen, young and sweet, only seventeen Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen



You're a teaser, you turn 'em on Leave them burning and then you're gone Looking out for another, anyone will do You're in the mood for a dance And when you get the chance...



You are the Dancing Queen, young and sweet, only seventeen Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen



The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go'
I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Val-deri, val-dera
Val-deri, val-dera,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha
Val-deri Val-dera
My knapsack on my back



I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun So joyously it calls to me Come join my happy song

Val-deri, val-dera,
val-deri, val-dera,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha
Val-deri Val-dera
come join my happy song



I wave my hat
to all I meet
And They wave back to me
And blackbirds call
so loud and sweet
From every green wood
tree

Val-deri, val-dera, val-deri,
val-dera,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha
Val-deri Val-dera
From every green wood
tree



Guide me, Oh Thou great
Jehovah
Pilgrim through this
barren land
I am weak but Thou art
mighty
Hold me with Thy powerful
hand.

Bread of heaven,
Bread of heaven
Feed me till
I want no more
Feed me till
I want no more.



Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliverer,
Strong Deliverer

Be Thou still my strength and shield (strength and shield)

Be Thou still

my strength and shield.



When I tread the verge of
Jordan
Bid my anxious fears
subside
Death of death,
and hell's destruction
Land me safe on
Canaan's side

Songs of praises,
songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee
(give to Thee)
I will ever give to Thee



Calon Lan

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.



Pe dymunwn olud bydol, Hedyn buan ganddo sydd; Golud calon lân, rinweddol, Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

Calon lân yn llawn daioni,
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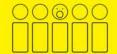
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Calon lân yn llawn daioni,
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos:
Dim ond calon lân all ganu
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.



Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that
I heard of once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true



Someday I'll wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far behind me Where troubles melt like lemon drops Away above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me





Somewhere over the rainbow
Blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then oh why can't
I?

If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow Why oh why can't I?



I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain,
What a glorious feeling,
and 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.

Everyone from the place,
Come on with the rain
There's a smile on my face.
I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
Just singing
And dancing in the rain.



They were summoned from the hillside They were called in from the glen, And the country found them ready At the stirring call for men. Let no tears add to their hardships As the soldiers pass along, And although your heart is breaking Make it sing this cheery song



Keep the Home Fires Burning, While your hearts are yearning, Though your lads are far away They dream of home. There's a silver lining Through the dark clouds shining, Turn the dark cloud inside out 'Til the boys come home.



Overseas there came a pleading, "Help a nation in distress." And we gave our glorious laddies Honour bade us do no less, For no gallant son of freedom To a tyrant's yoke should bend, And a noble heart must answer To the sacred call of "Friend."



Keep the Home Fires Burning, While your hearts are yearning, Though your lads are far away They dream of home. There's a silver lining Through the dark clouds shining, Turn the dark cloud inside out 'Til the boys come home.



Daydream Believer

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 stings



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 times start and end Without dollar one to spend.

But how much, baby, do we really need.



Cheer up, Sleepy Jean Oh, what can it mean To a daydream believer And a homecoming queen

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming
queen.



Cheer up, Sleepy Jean Oh, what can it mean To a daydream believer And a homecoming queen





There were mice, mice, running through the rice
In the stores, at the stores.
There were mice, mice, running through the rice
At the Quartermaster's store.

My eyes are dim, I cannot see.

I have not brought my specs with me.



There were snakes, snakes as big as garden rakes
At the store, at the store.
There were snakes, snakes as big as garden rakes
At the Quartermaster's store.

My eyes are dim, I cannot see.

- I have not brought my specs with me.
- I have not brought my specs with me.



There was bread, bread, with great big lumps like lead

In the store, in the store.

There was bread, bread harder than your head In the Quartermaster's store.

My eyes are dim, I cannot see.

I have not brought my specs with me.



There was gravy, gravy, enough to sink the Navy. At the store, at the stores. There was gravy, gravy, enough to sink the Navy. At the Quartermaster's store.

My eyes are dim, I cannot see.

I have not brought my specs with me.



There were bees, bees, with little knobbly knees
At the store, at the stores
There were bees, bees, with little knobbly knees
At the Quartermaster's store.

My eyes are dim, I cannot see.

I have not brought my specs with me.



I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Wise men say,
only fools rush in.
But I can't help
falling in love with you
Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin?
For I can't help
falling in love with you



As the river flows gently to the sea Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be Take my hand take my whole life too For I can't help falling in love with you





Shall I stay? Would it be a sin? For I can't help falling in love with you As the river flows gently to the sea Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be Take my hand take my whole life too For I can't help falling in love with you



What shall we do with the Drunken Sailor?
What shall we do with the Drunken Sailor?
What shall we do with the Drunken Sailor?
Early in the morning

Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Early in the morning



Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Early in the morning

Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Early in the morning



We'll put him in a long boat, 'til he's sober
Put him in a long boat, 'til he's sober
Put him in a long boat, 'til he's sober
'til he's sober
Early in the morning

Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Early in the morning



That's what we do with the drunken sailor
That's what we do with the drunken sailor
That's what we do with the drunken sailor

Early in the morning
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Early in the morning



Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, And smile, smile, smile, While you've a lucifer to light your fag, Smile, boys, that's the style. What's the use of worrying? It never was worth while, so Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, And smile, smile, smile.



It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go. It's a long way to **Tipperary** To the sweetest girl I know! Goodbye Piccadilly, Farewell Leicester Square! It's a long long way to Tipperary, But my heart's right there.



Que Sera
When I was just a little
girl
I asked my mother
What will I be
Will I be pretty
Will I be rich
Here's what she said to me

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to
see

Que sera, sera What will be, will be



When I grew up and fell in love

I asked my sweetheart
What lies ahead
Will we have rainbows
Day after day
Here's what my sweetheart
said

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to
see

Que sera, sera What will be, will be



Now I have children
of my own
They ask their mother
What will I be
Will I be handsome
Will I be rich
I tell them tenderly

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to
see

Que sera, sera What will be, will be



Edelweiss Edelweiss Every morning you greet me Small and white, clean and bright You look happy to meet me Blossom of snow May you bloom and grow Bloom and grow forever **Edelweiss Edelweiss** Bless my homeland forever



