

Our Blimey Gaw'nor! It's



CARRADINE'S
COCKNEY
SING-A-LONG

A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED KNEES-UP!

With your host

 **MR. TOM CARRADINE** 
ON THE OL' JOANNA



Song lyrics can also be viewed online at:

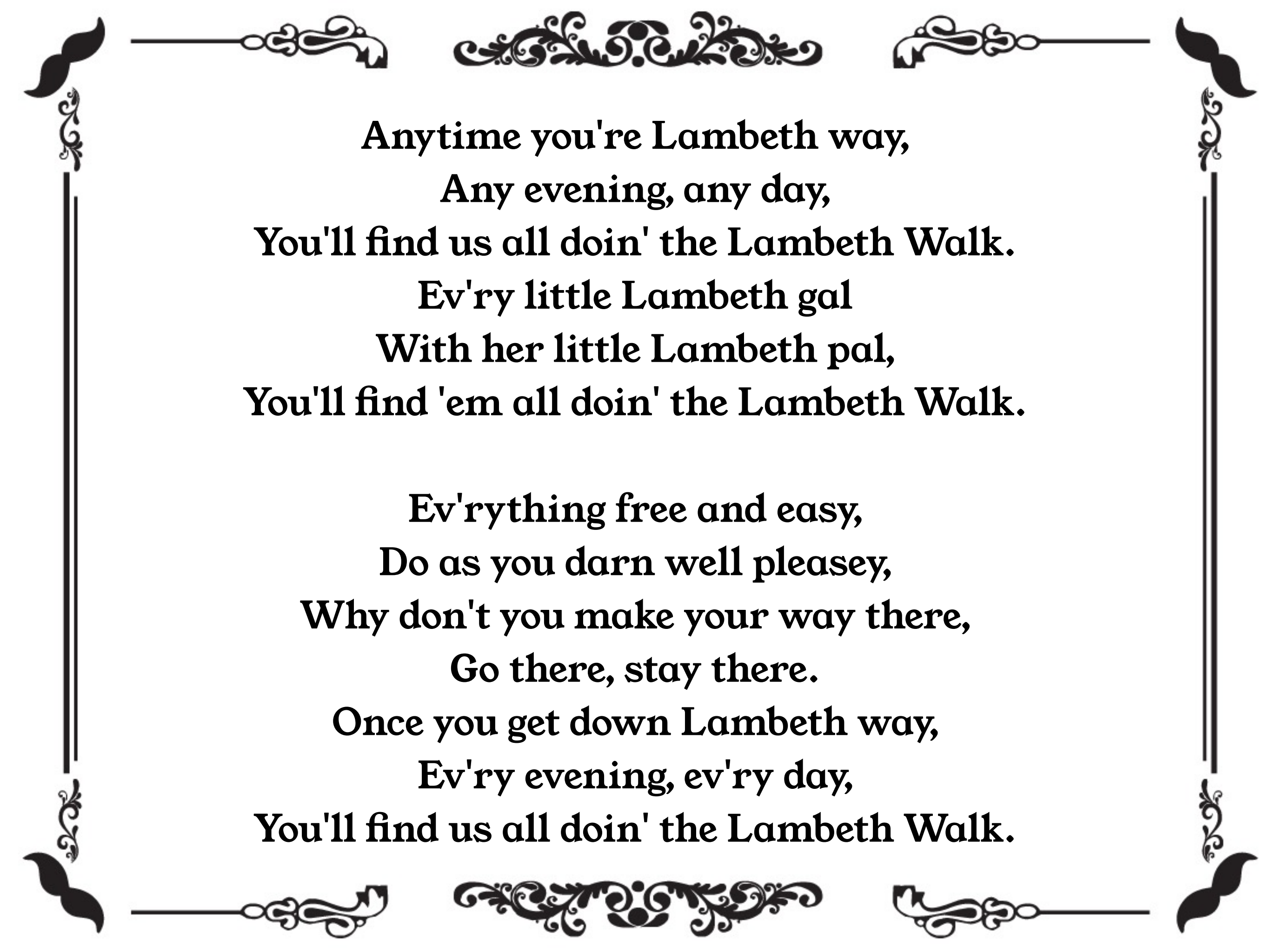
www.carradinescockneysingalong.co.uk

**A limited number of song sheets
are also available**



Opening Medley

[#cockneysingalong](#)



Anytime you're Lambeth way,
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doin' the Lambeth Walk.
Ev'ry little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all doin' the Lambeth Walk.

Ev'rything free and easy,
Do as you darn well pleasey,
Why don't you make your way there,
Go there, stay there.
Once you get down Lambeth way,
Ev'ry evening, ev'ry day,
You'll find us all doin' the Lambeth Walk.



Come, come, come and make eyes at me

Down at the old Bull and Bush.

(Dah dah dah dah dah)

Come, come, drink some port wine with me

Down at the old Bull and Bush.

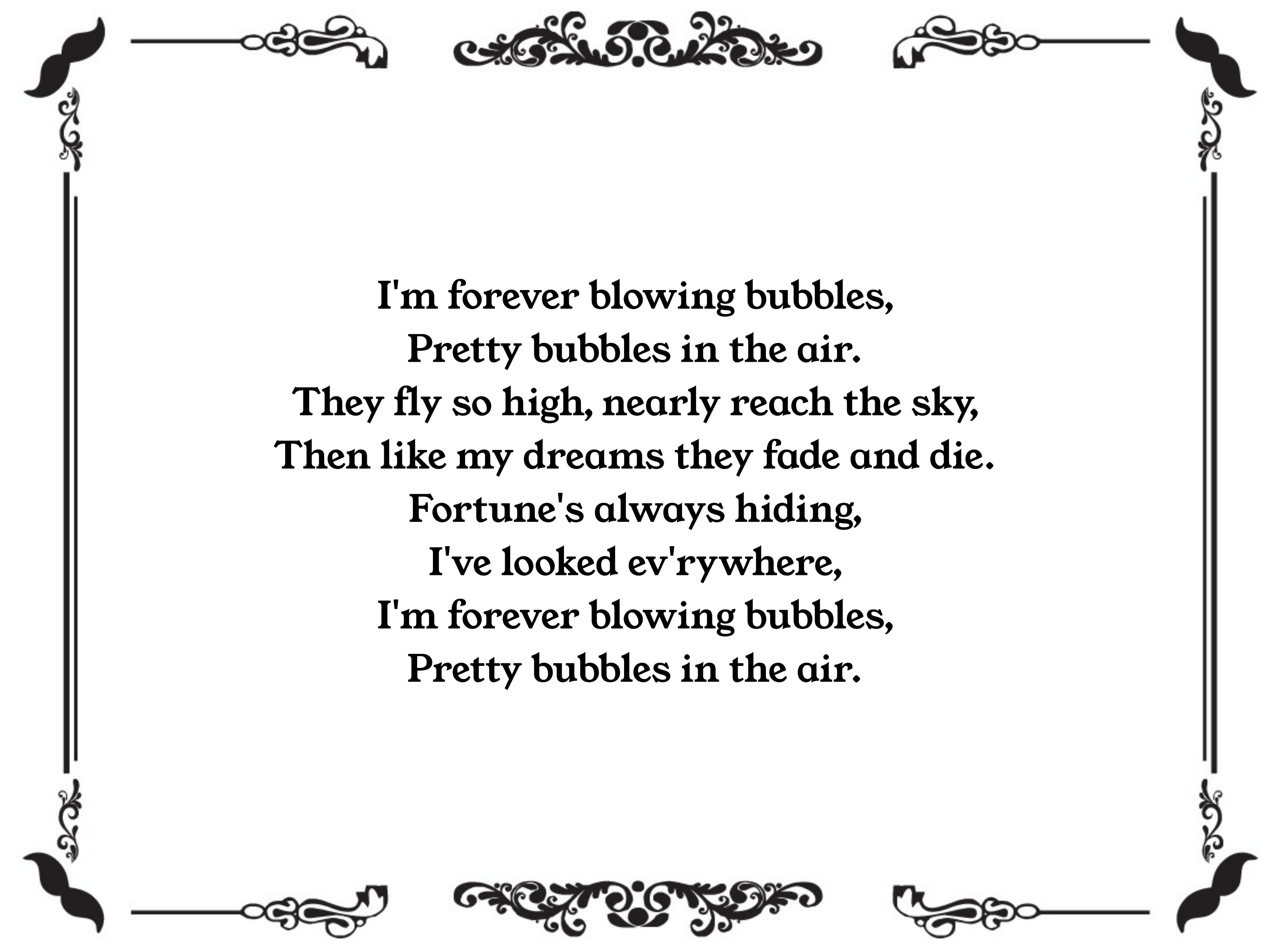
Hear the little German band

(Dah de dah de dah dah dah)

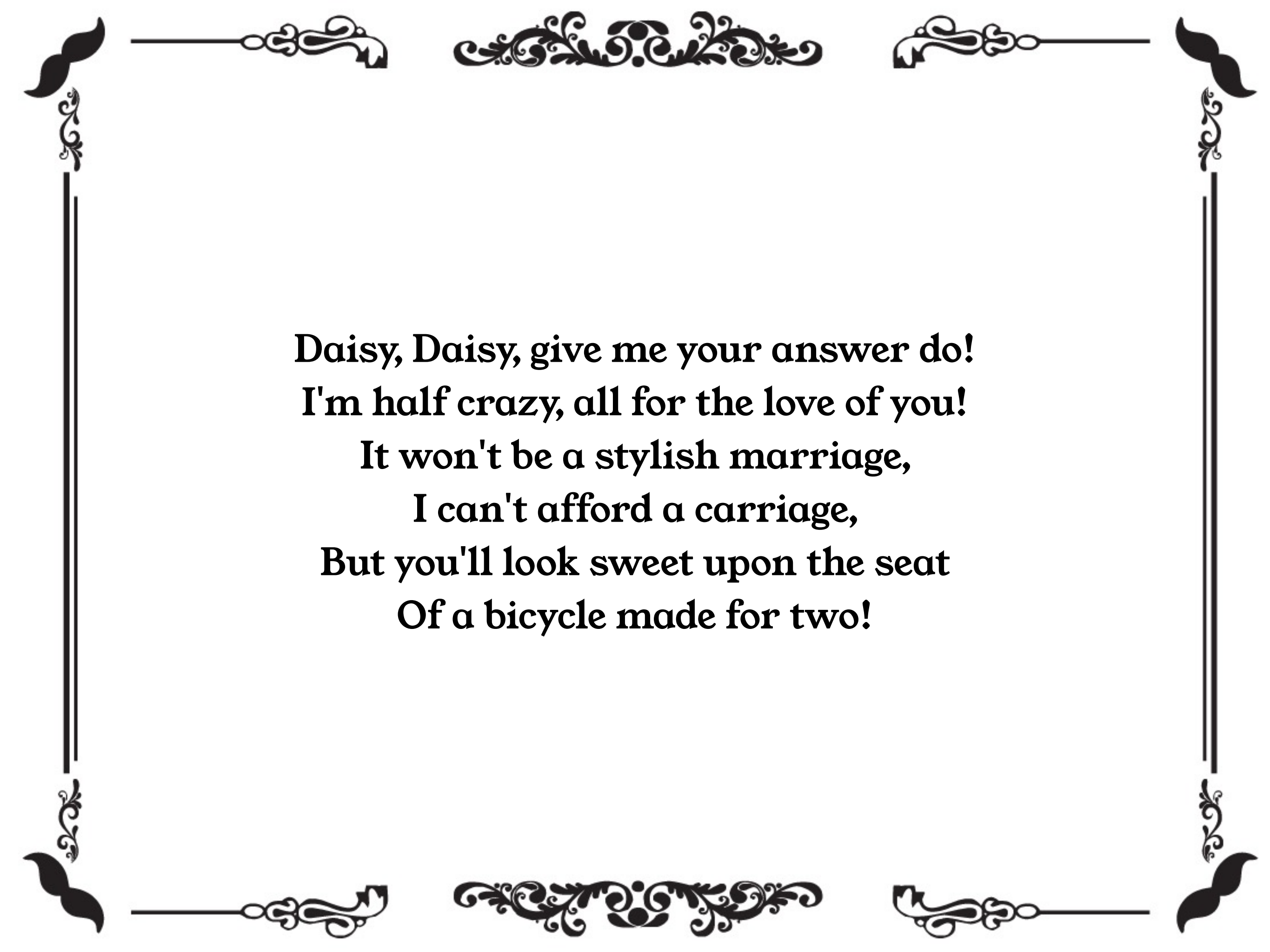
Just let me hold your hand, dear.

Do, do, come and have a drink or two

Down at the old Bull and Bush. (Bush bush!)



**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 ev'rywhere,
I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air.**



**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!**



Let's all go down the Strand ('ave a banana)

Let's all go down the Strand.

I'll be leader, you can march behind,

Come with me and see what we can find.

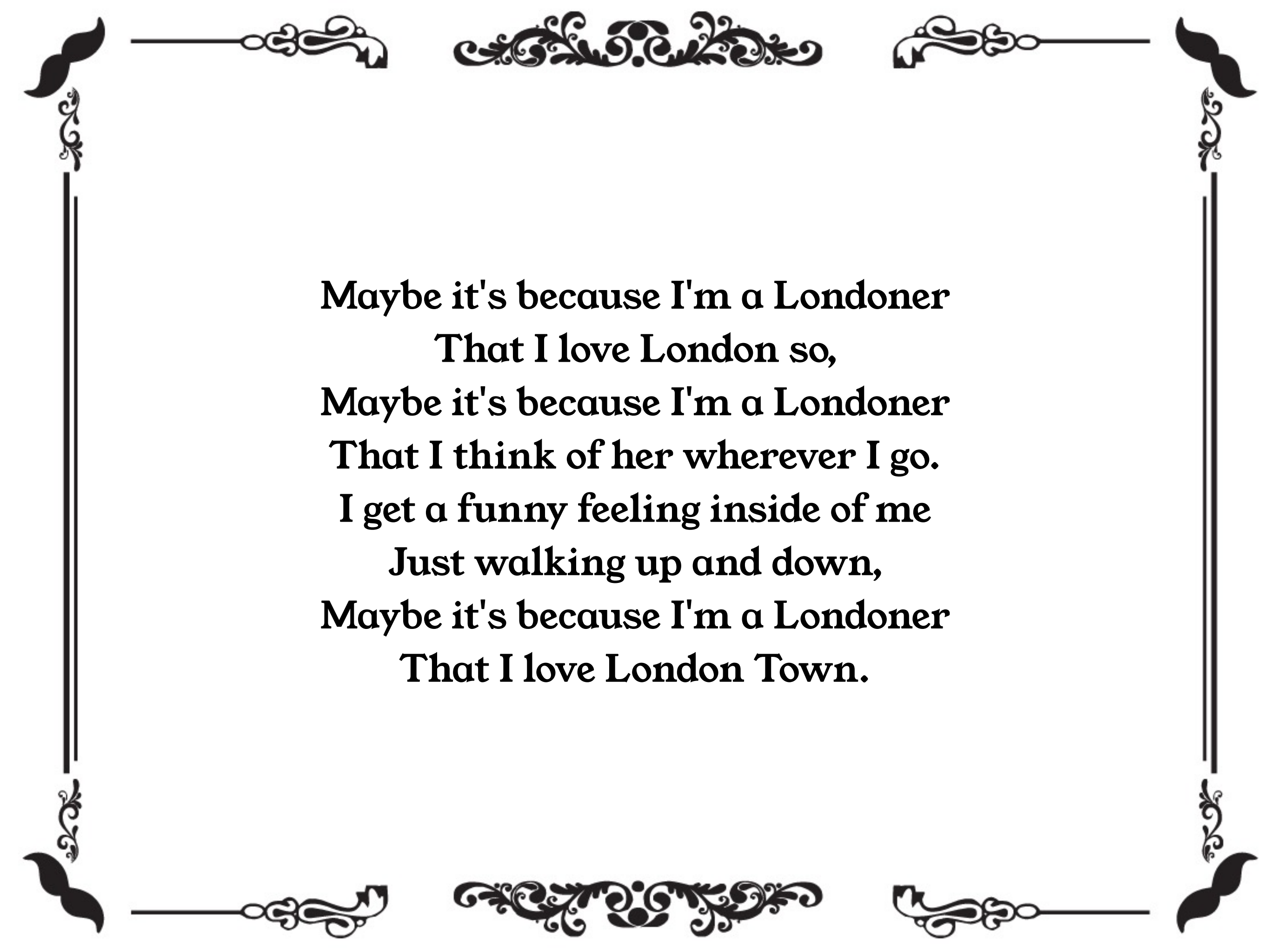
Let's all go down the Strand ('ave a banana)

Oh, what a happy band.

That's the place for fun and noise

All among the girls and boys,

So let's all go down the Strand.

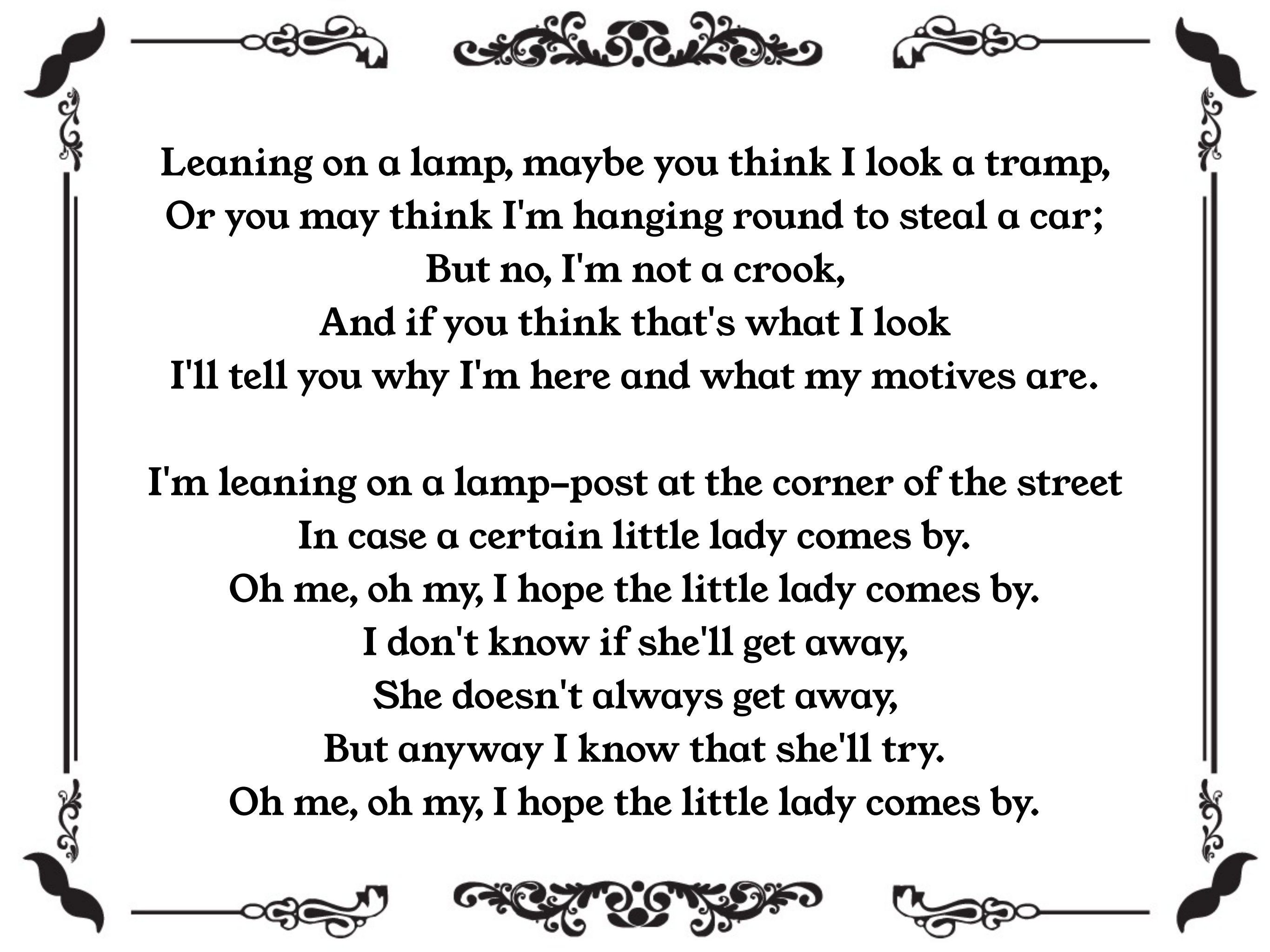


Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London so,
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I think of her wherever I go.
I get a funny feeling inside of me
Just walking up and down,
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London Town.



Sing-a-long Medley (Part 1)

[#cockneysingalong](#)



Leaning on a lamp, maybe you think I look a tramp,
Or you may think I'm hanging round to steal a car;

But no, I'm not a crook,

And if you think that's what I look
I'll tell you why I'm here and what my motives are.

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street

In case a certain little lady comes by.

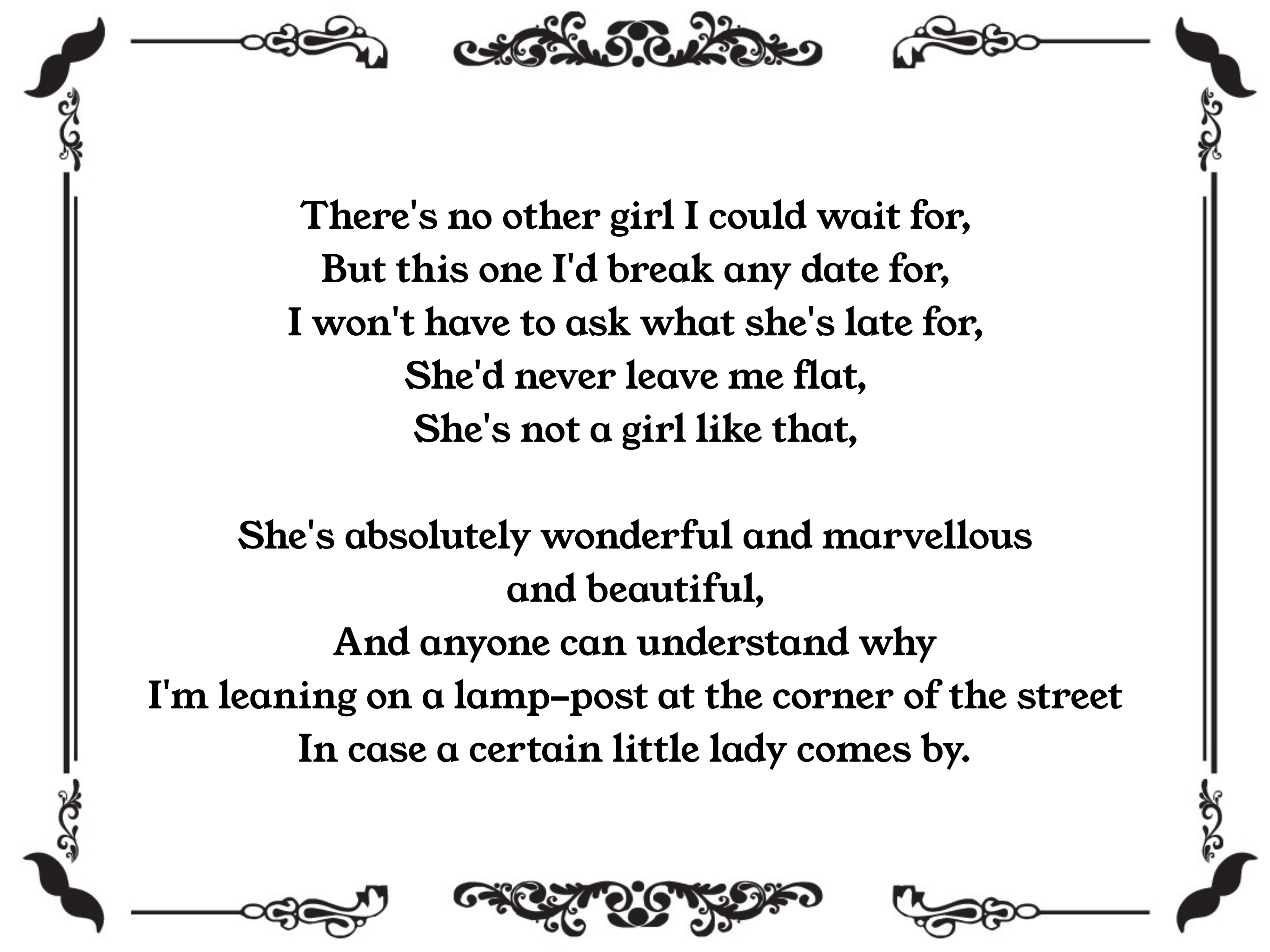
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

I don't know if she'll get away,

She doesn't always get away,

But anyway I know that she'll try.

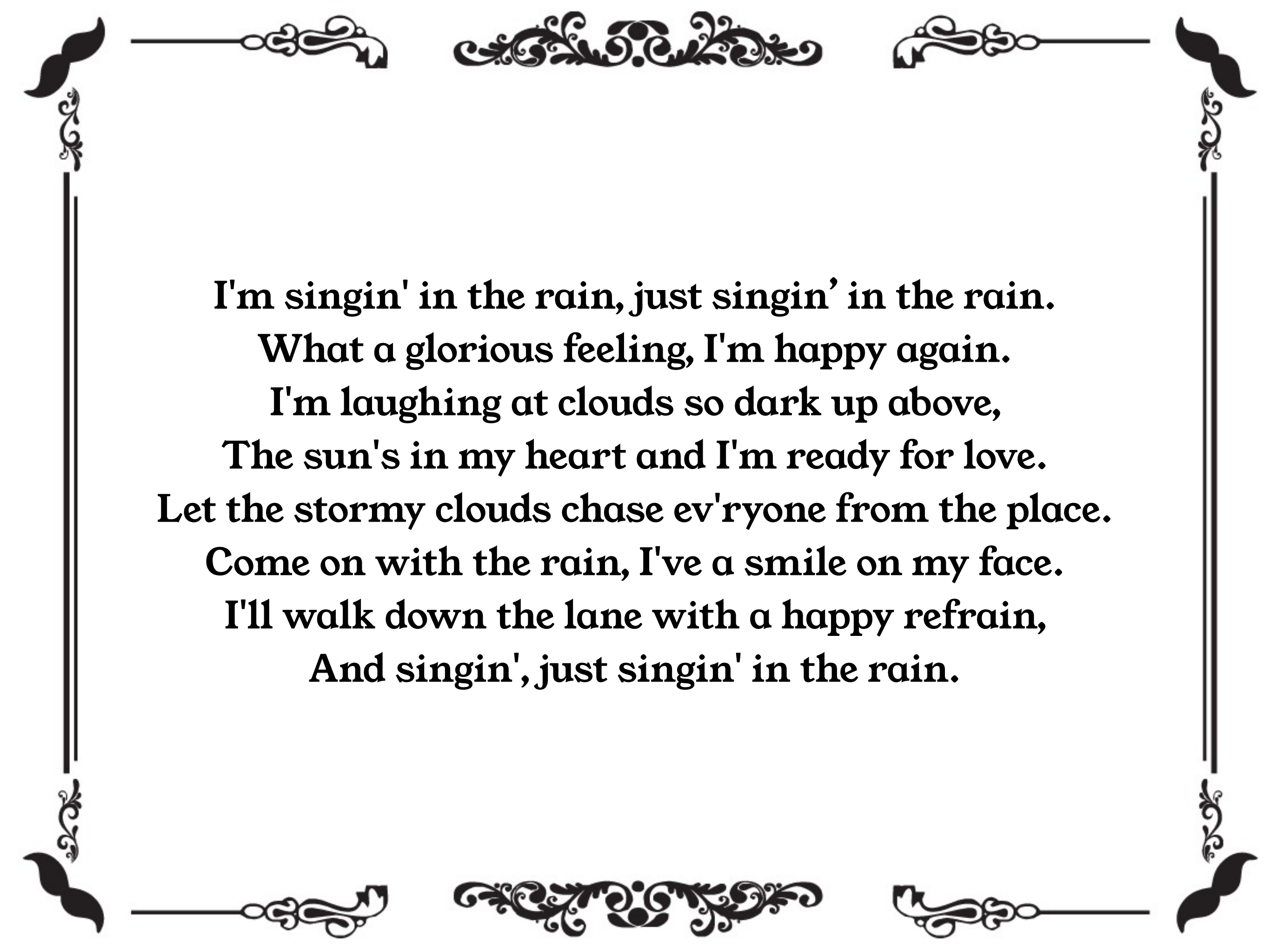
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.



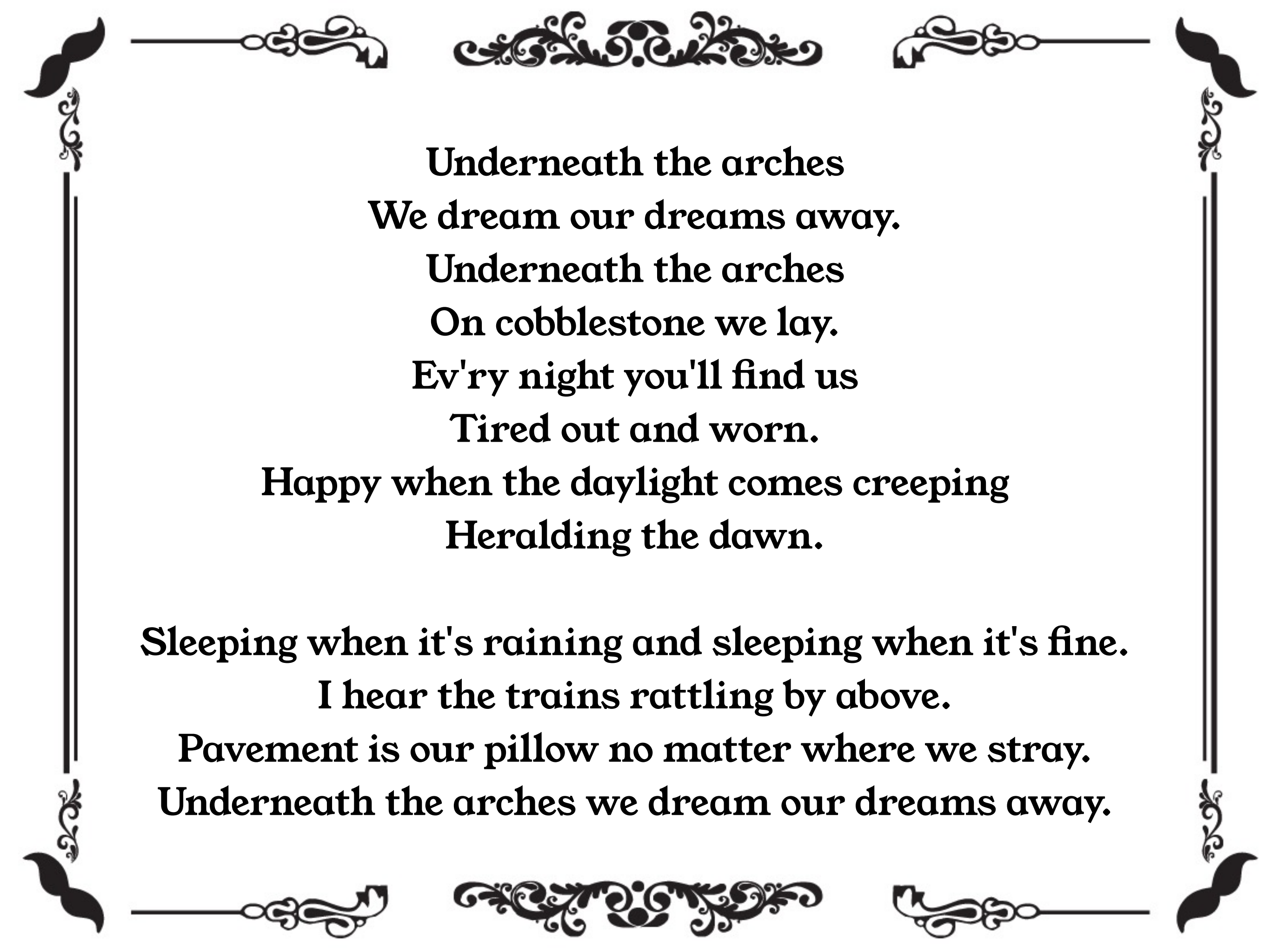
**There's no other girl I could wait for,
But this one I'd break any date for,
I won't have to ask what she's late for,
She'd never leave me flat,
She's not a girl like that,**

**She's absolutely wonderful and marvellous
and beautiful,**

**And anyone can understand why
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
In case a certain little lady comes by.**



**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.**



**Underneath the arches
We dream our dreams away.**

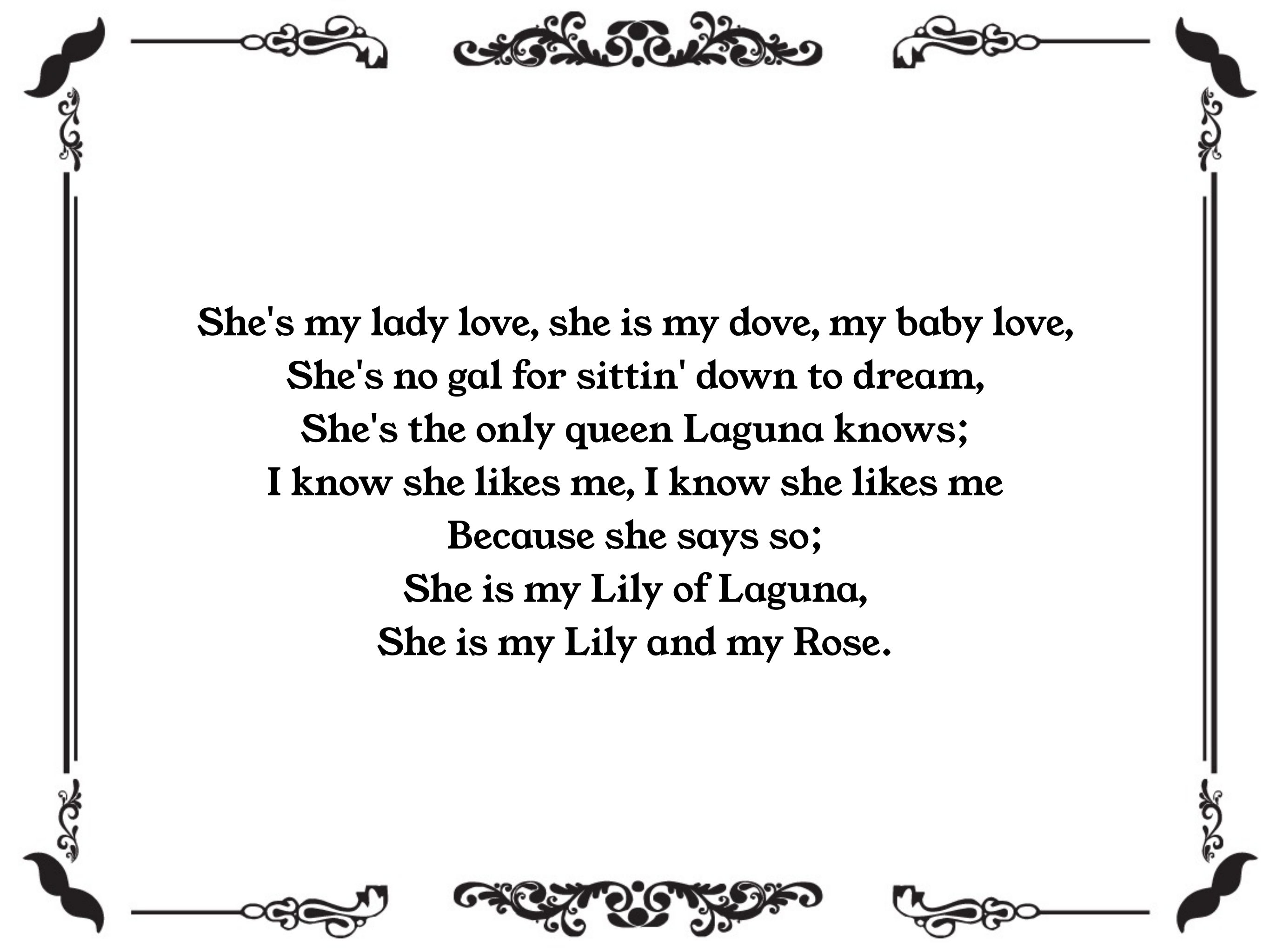
**Underneath the arches
On cobblestone we lay.
Ev'ry night you'll find us
Tired out and worn.**

**Happy when the daylight comes creeping
Heralding the dawn.**

Sleeping when it's raining and sleeping when it's fine.

I hear the trains rattling by above.

**Pavement is our pillow no matter where we stray.
Underneath the arches we dream our dreams away.**



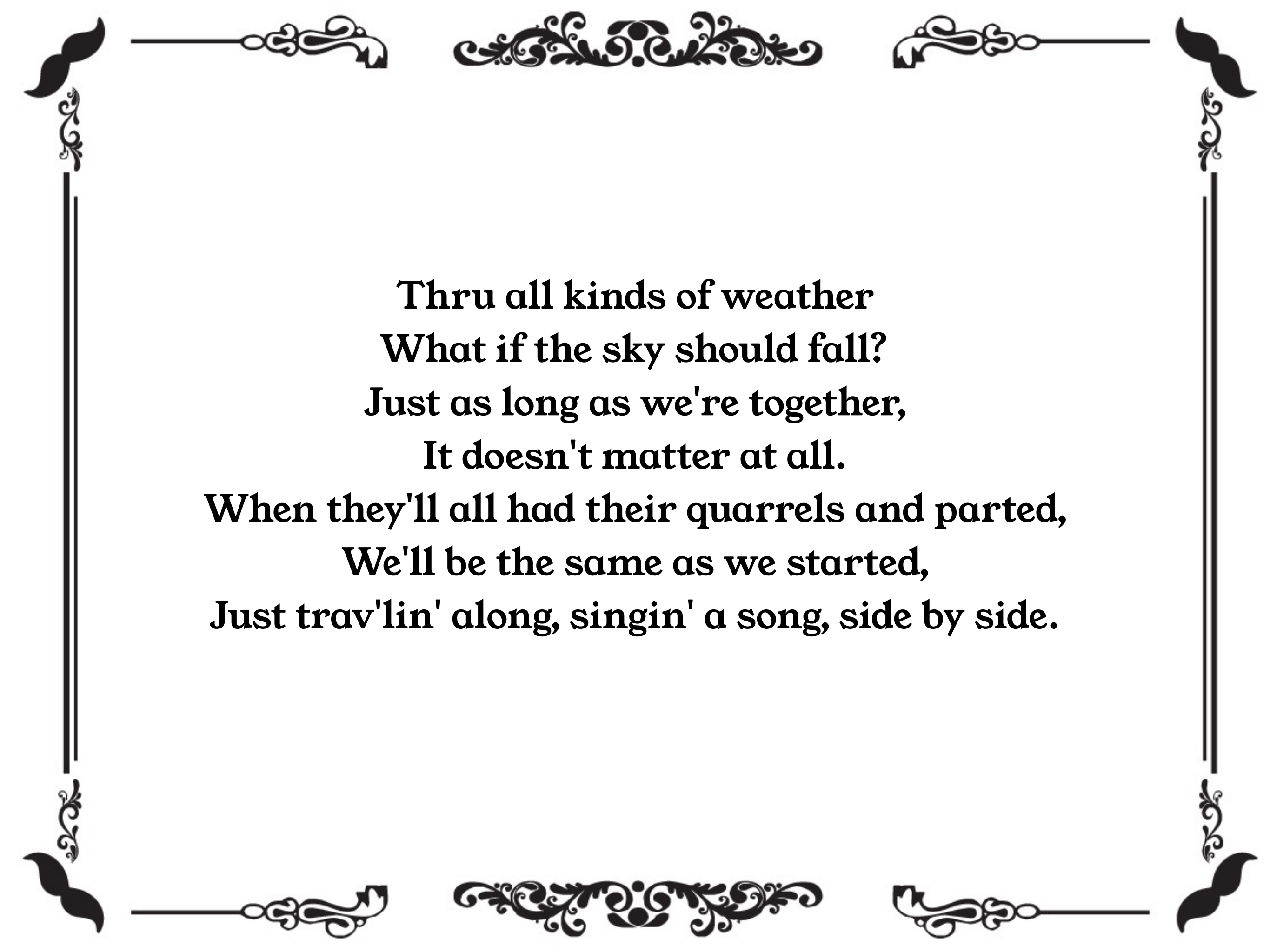
**She's my lady love, she is my dove, my baby love,
She's no gal for sittin' down to dream,
She's the only queen Laguna knows;
I know she likes me, I know she likes me
Because she says so;
She is my Lily of Laguna,
She is my Lily and my Rose.**



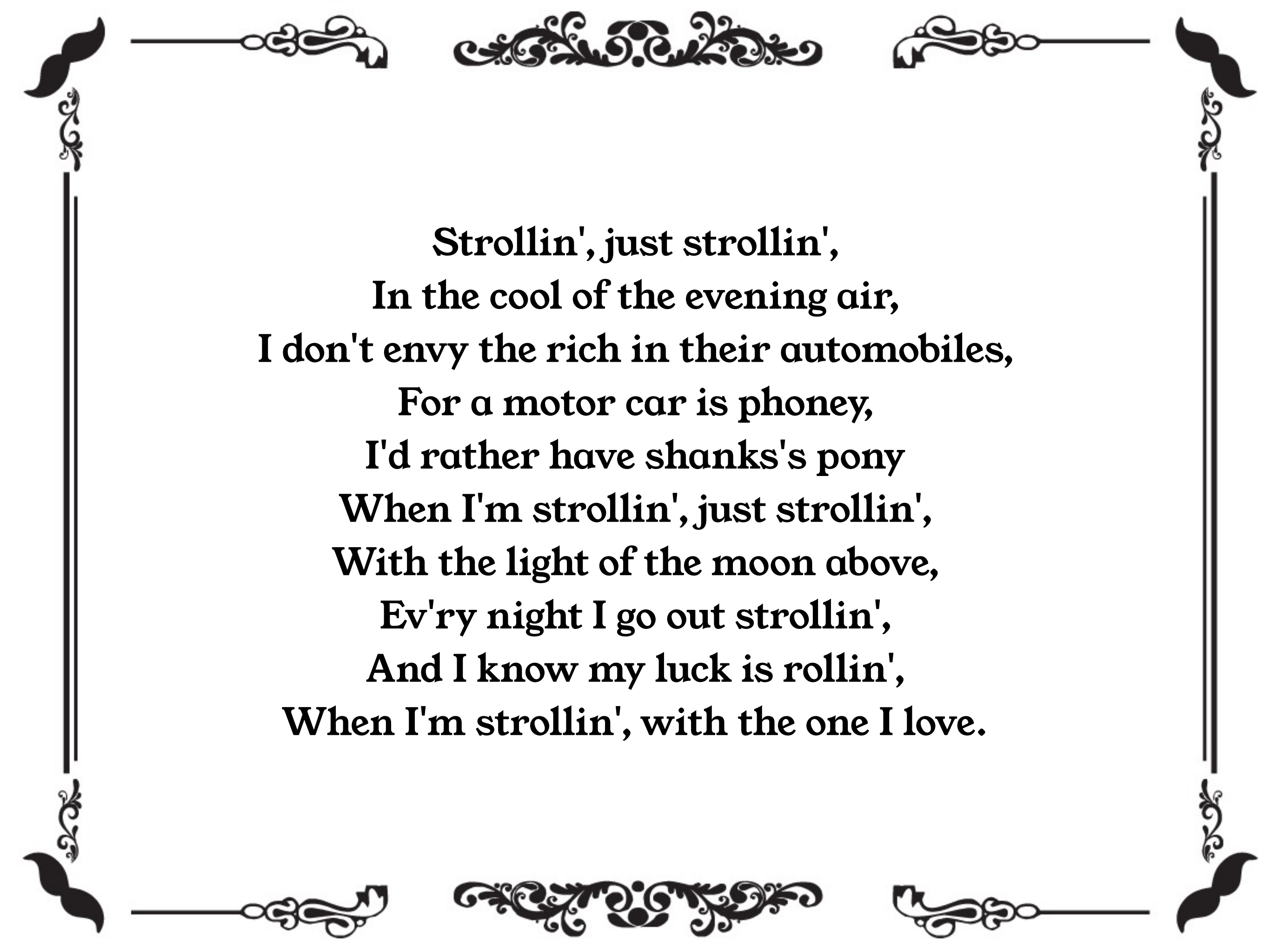
**Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singin' a song, side by side.**

**Don't know what's comin' tomorrow,
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.**





**Thru all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all.
When they'll all had their quarrels and parted,
We'll be the same as we started,
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side.**



**Strollin', just strollin',
In the cool of the evening air,
I don't envy the rich in their automobiles,
For a motor car is phoney,
I'd rather have shanks's pony
When I'm strollin', just strollin',
With the light of the moon above,
Ev'ry night I go out strollin',
And I know my luck is rollin',
When I'm strollin', with the one I love.**

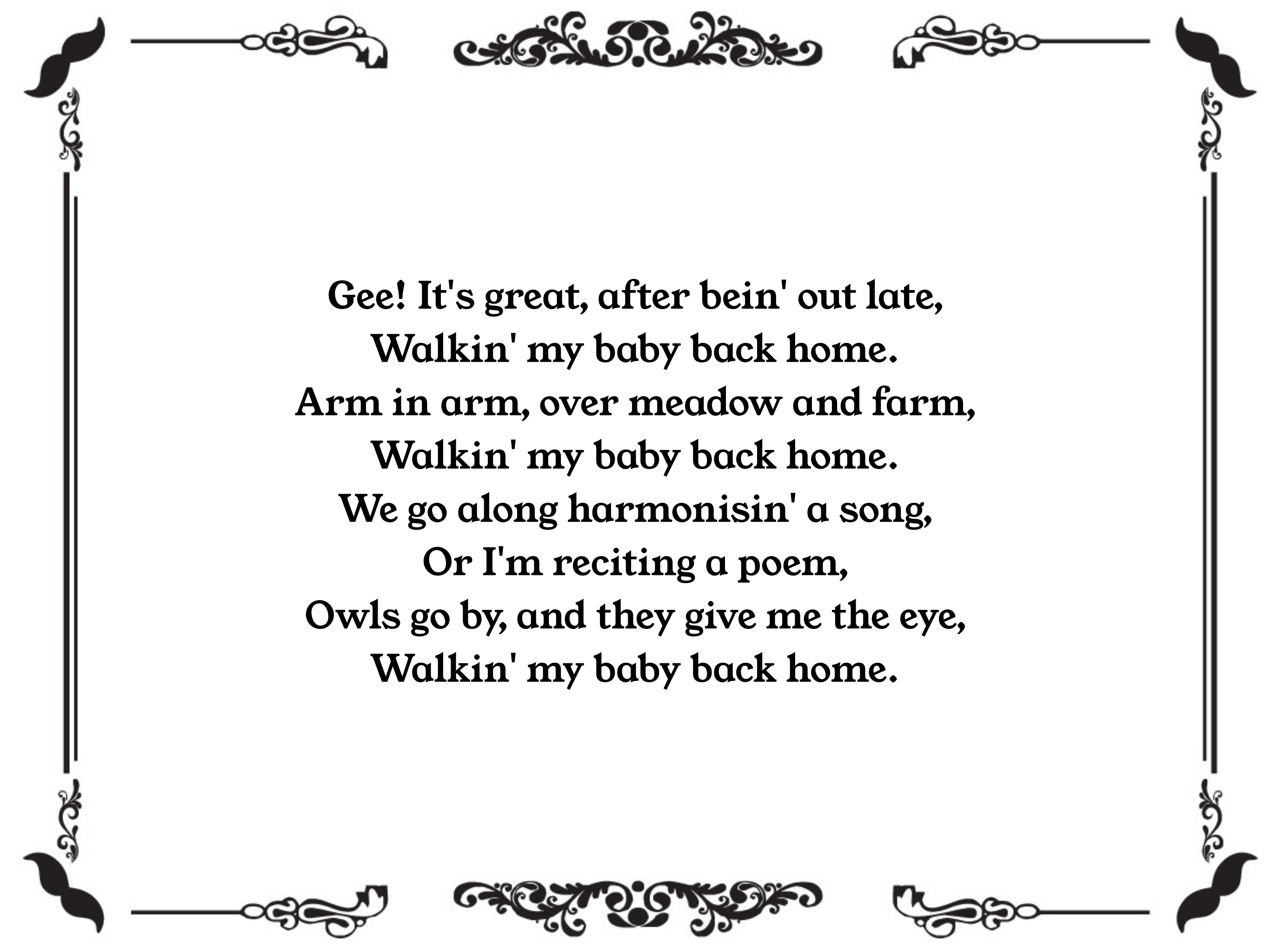


**I'd like to get you on a slow boat to China,
All to myself, alone.**

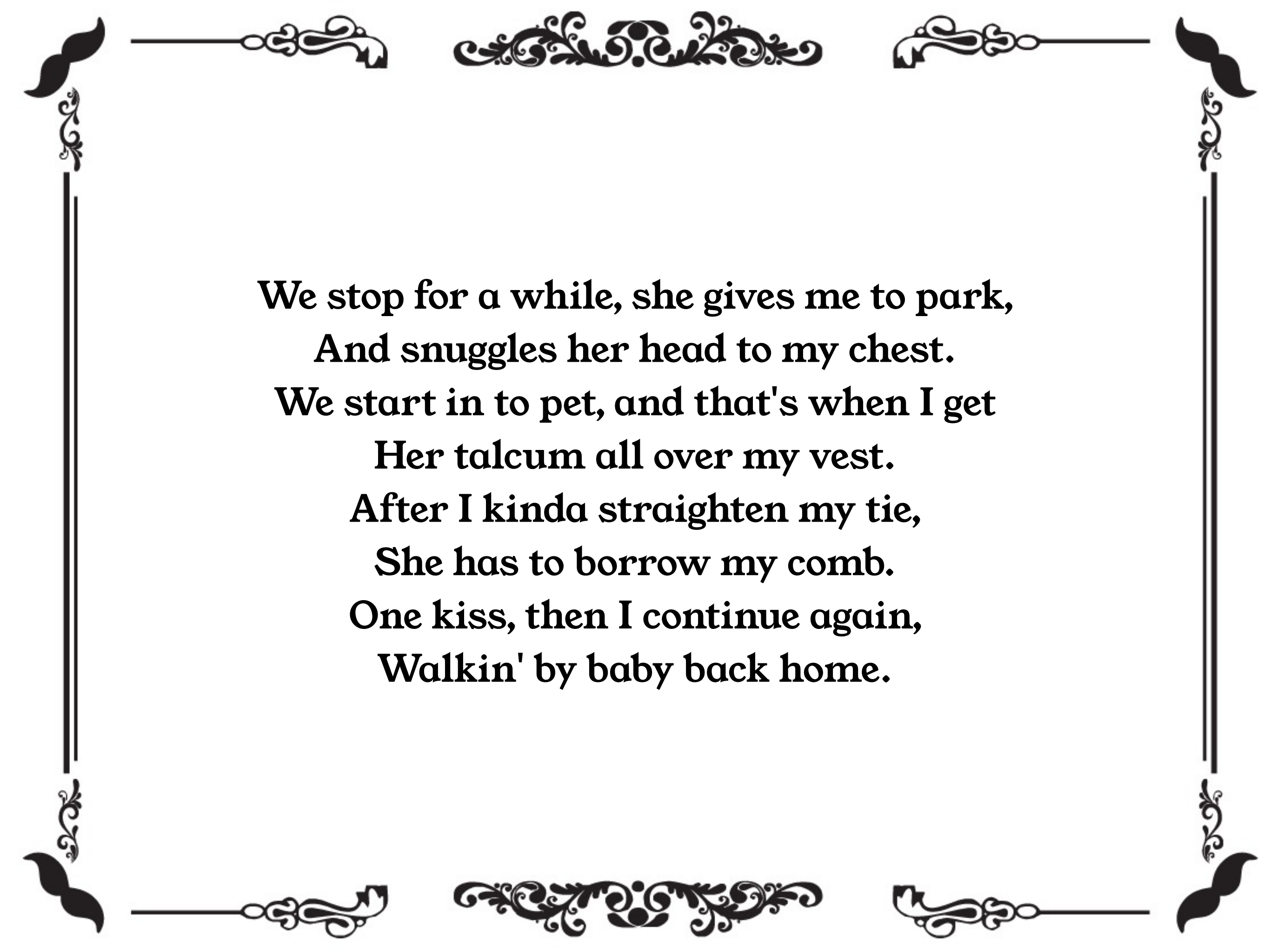
**Get you and keep you in my arms evermore,
Leave all your lovers weeping on the faraway shore.**

**Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny,
Melting your heart of stone,**

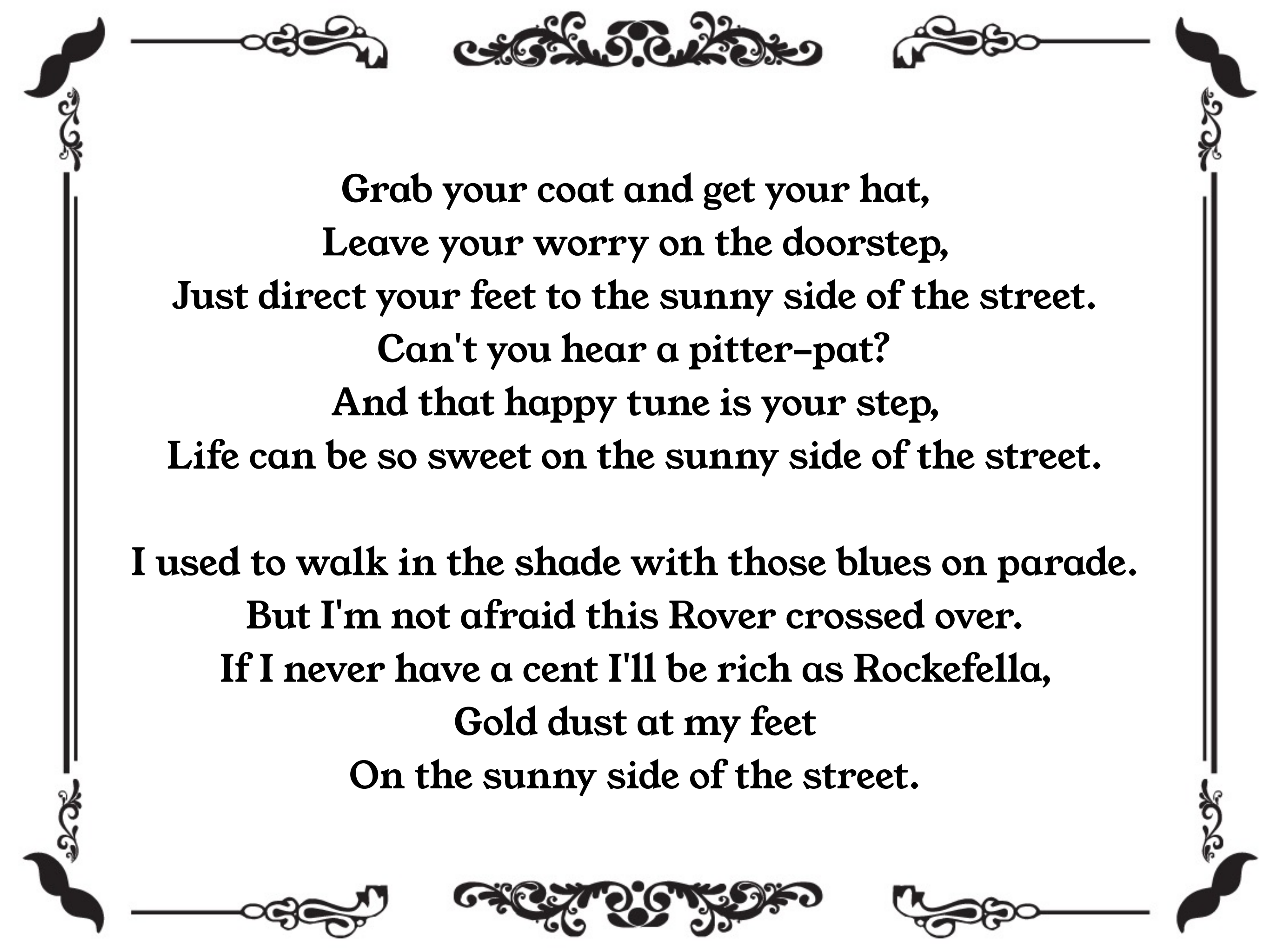
**I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
All to myself alone.**



**Gee! It's great, after bein' out late,
Walkin' my baby back home.
Arm in arm, over meadow and farm,
Walkin' my baby back home.
We go along harmonisin' a song,
Or I'm reciting a poem,
Owls go by, and they give me the eye,
Walkin' my baby back home.**



**We stop for a while, she gives me to park,
And snuggles her head to my chest.
We start in to pet, and that's when I get
Her talcum all over my vest.
After I kinda straighten my tie,
She has to borrow my comb.
One kiss, then I continue again,
Walkin' by baby back home.**

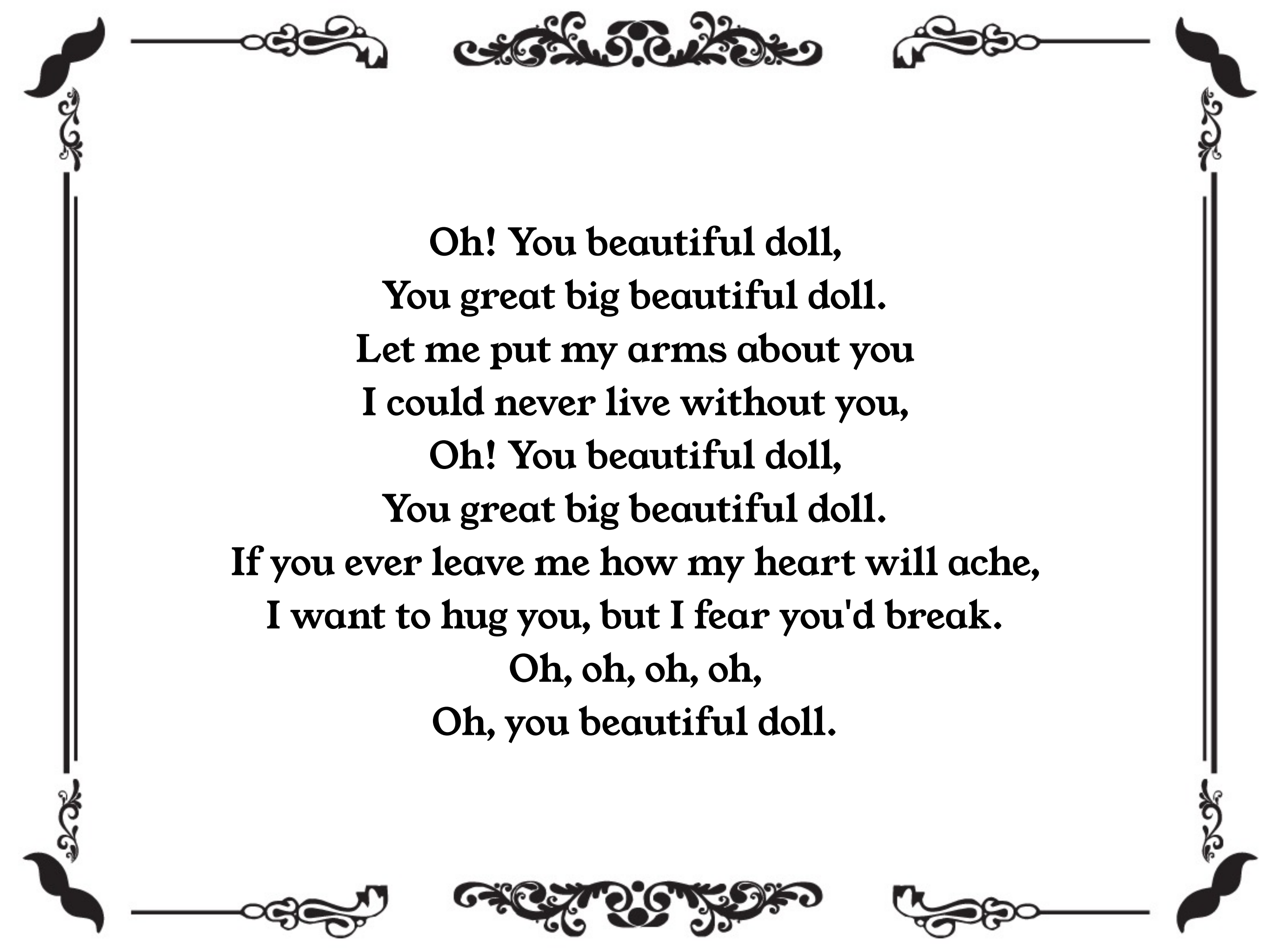


**Grab your coat and get your hat,
Leave your worry on the doorstep,
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.**


**Can't you hear a pitter-pat?
And that happy tune is your step,
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.**

I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade.

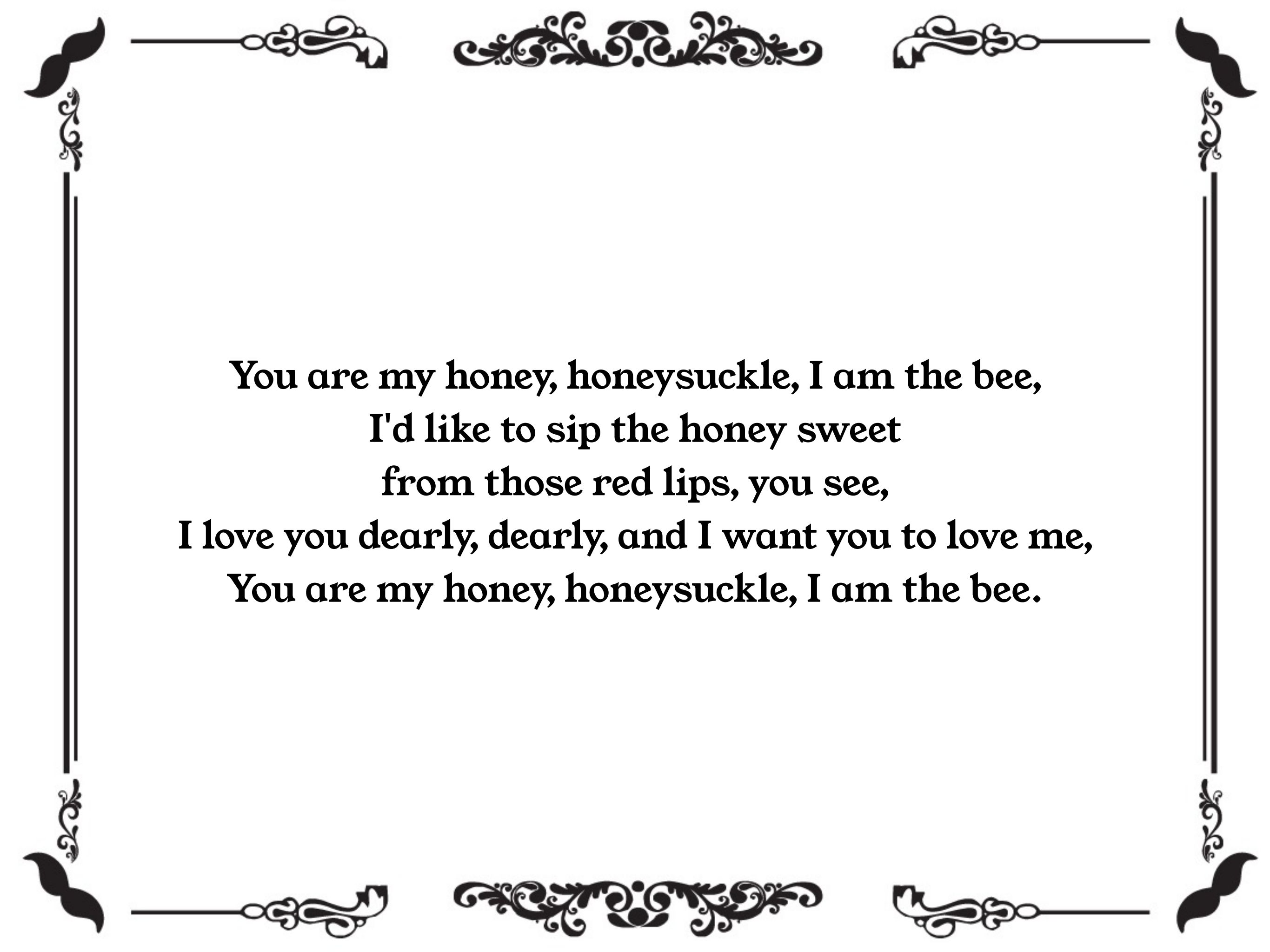
**But I'm not afraid this Rover crossed over.
If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street.**



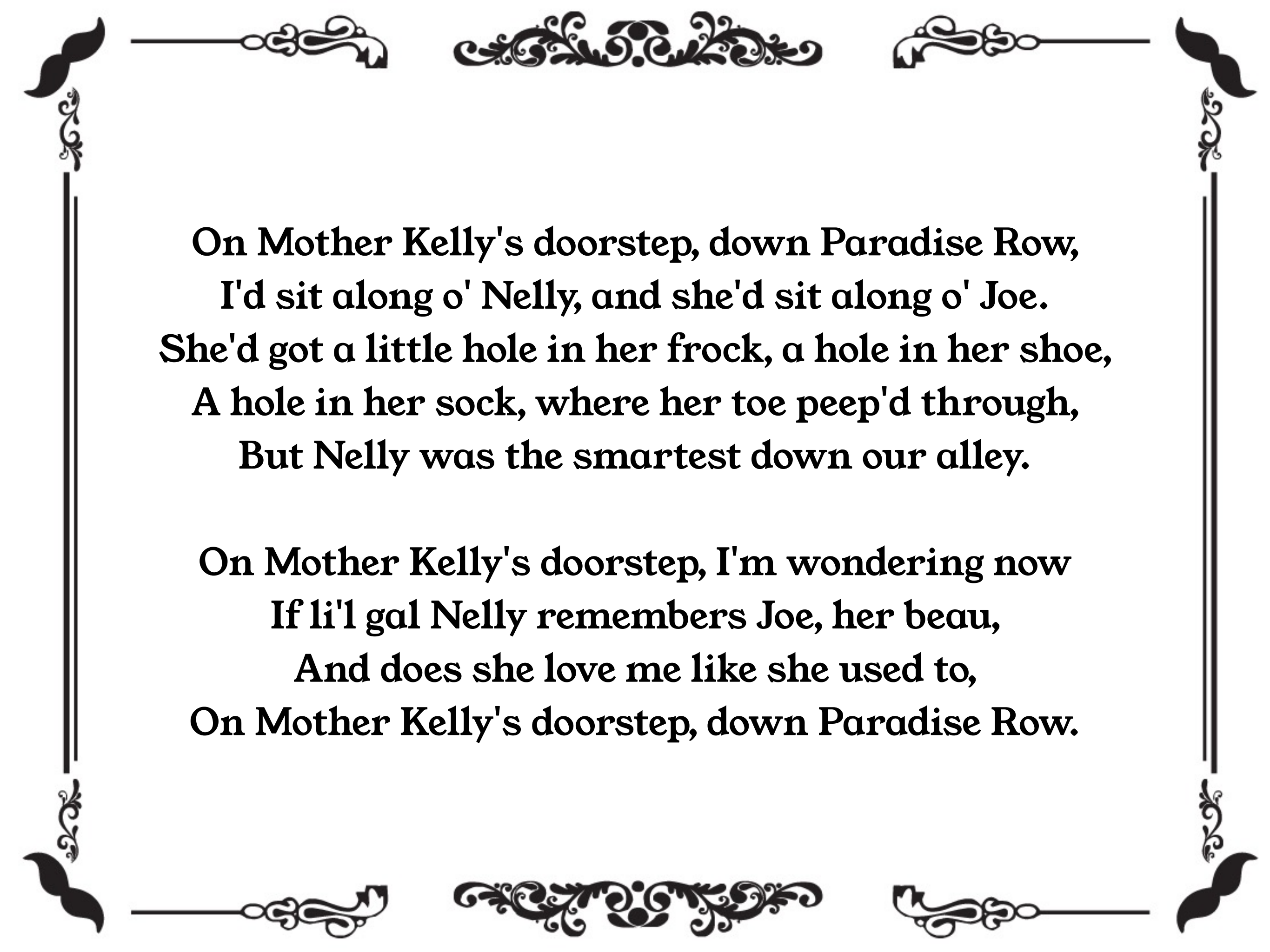
**Oh! You beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll.
Let me put my arms about you
I could never live without you,
Oh! You beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll.
If you ever leave me how my heart will ache,
I want to hug you, but I fear you'd break.
Oh, oh, oh, oh,
Oh, you beautiful doll.**



**Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July.
Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon,
for me and my gal.**

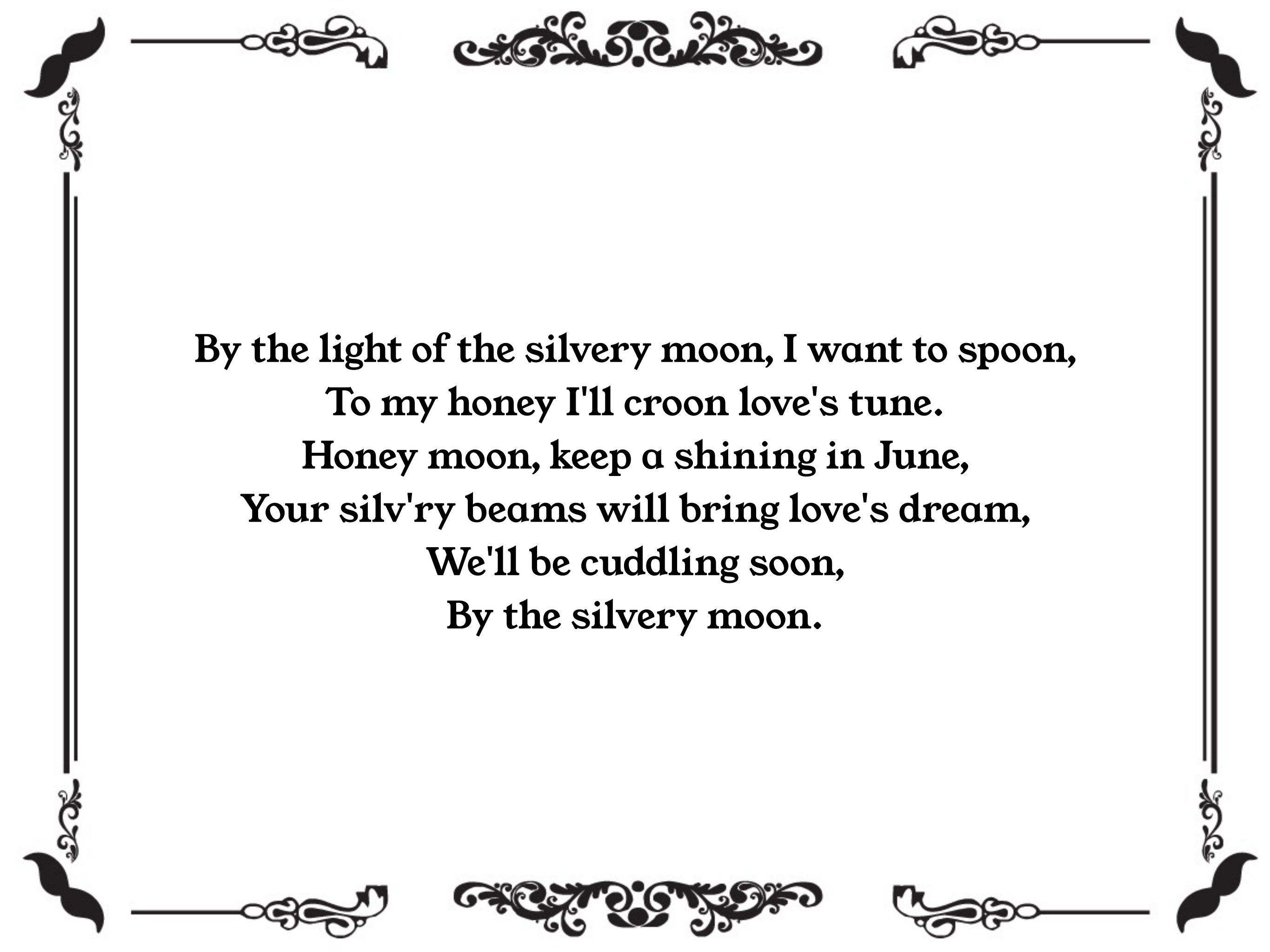


**You are my honey, honeysuckle, I am the bee,
I'd like to sip the honey sweet
from those red lips, you see,
I love you dearly, dearly, and I want you to love me,
You are my honey, honeysuckle, I am the bee.**

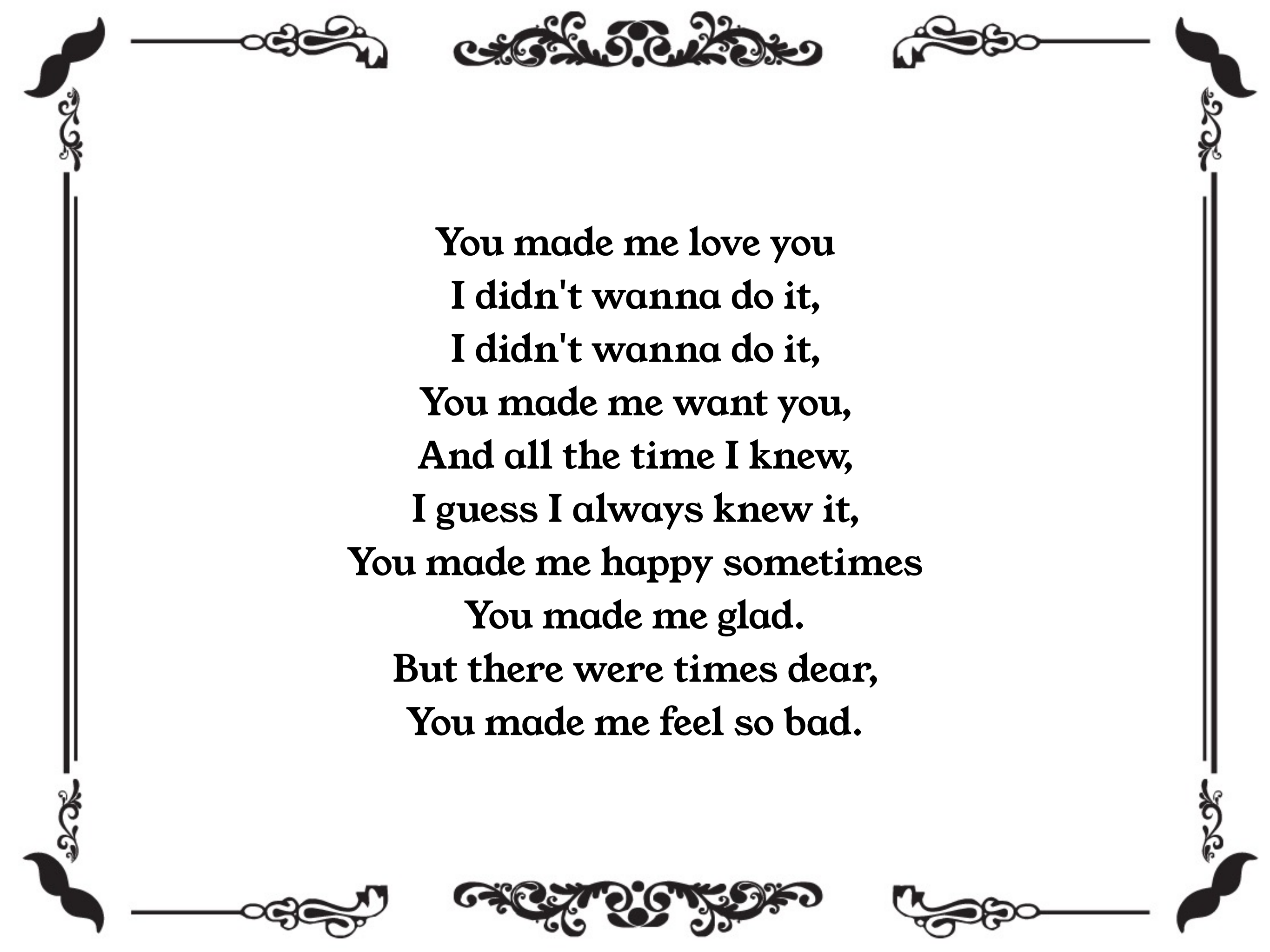


On Mother Kelly's doorstep, down Paradise Row,
I'd sit along o' Nelly, and she'd sit along o' Joe.
She'd got a little hole in her frock, a hole in her shoe,
A hole in her sock, where her toe peep'd through,
But Nelly was the smartest down our alley.

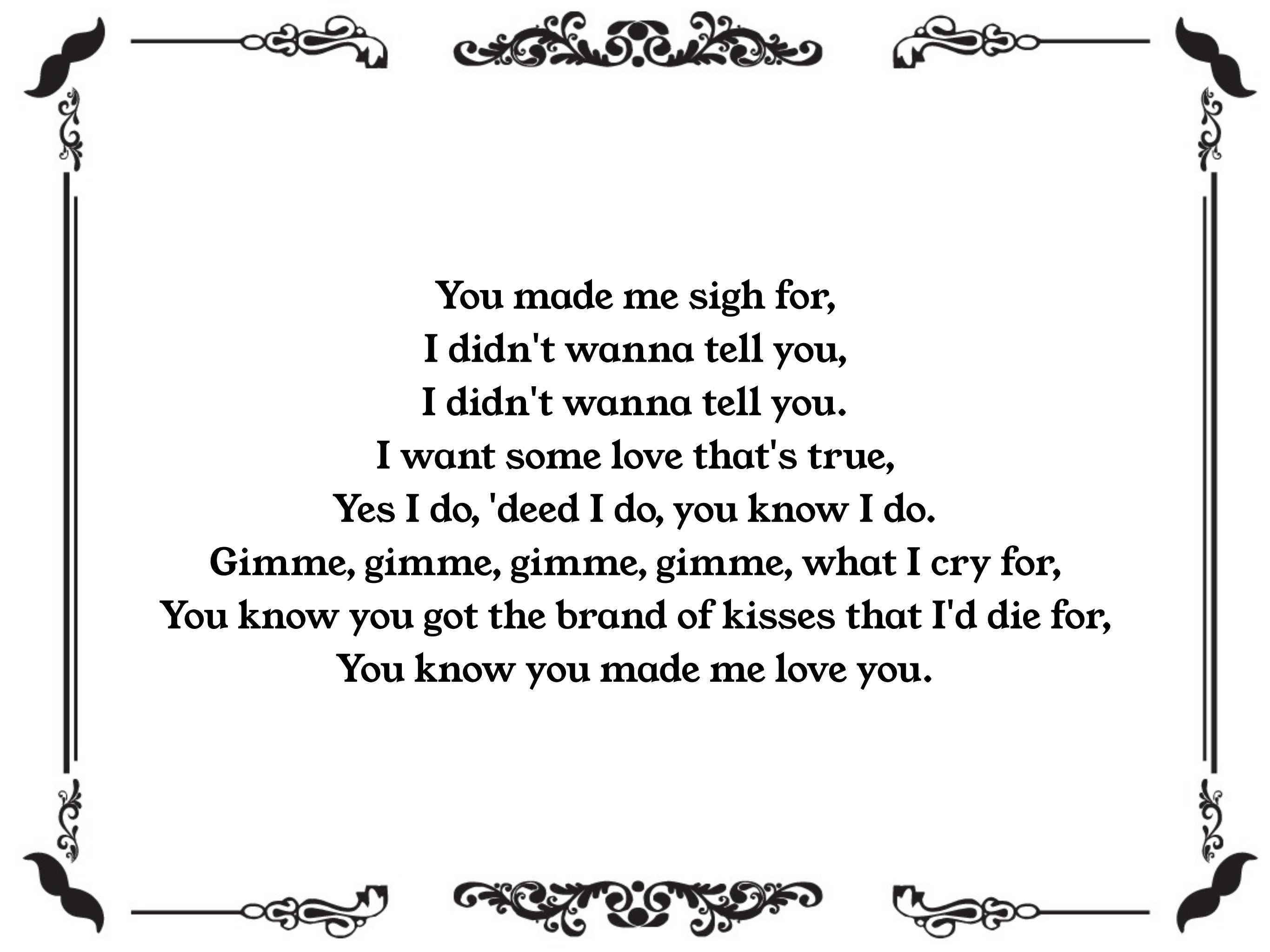
On Mother Kelly's doorstep, I'm wondering now
If li'l gal Nelly remembers Joe, her beau,
And does she love me like she used to,
On Mother Kelly's doorstep, down Paradise Row.



**By the light of the silvery moon, I want to spoon,
To my honey I'll croon love's tune.
Honey moon, keep a shining in June,
Your silv'ry beams will bring love's dream,
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon.**



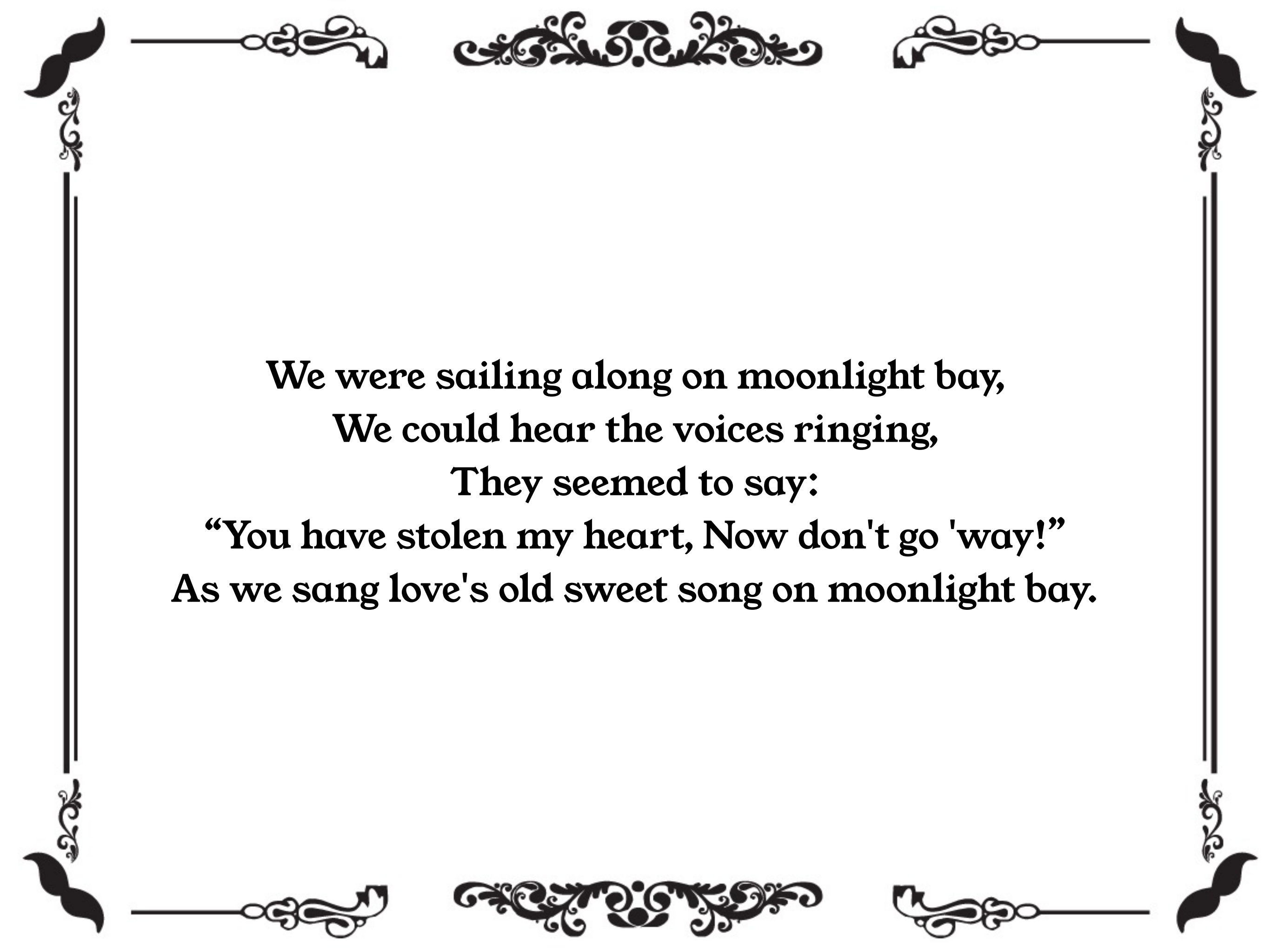
**You made me love you
I didn't wanna do it,
I didn't wanna do it,
You made me want you,
And all the time I knew,
I guess I always knew it,
You made me happy sometimes
You made me glad.
But there were times dear,
You made me feel so bad.**



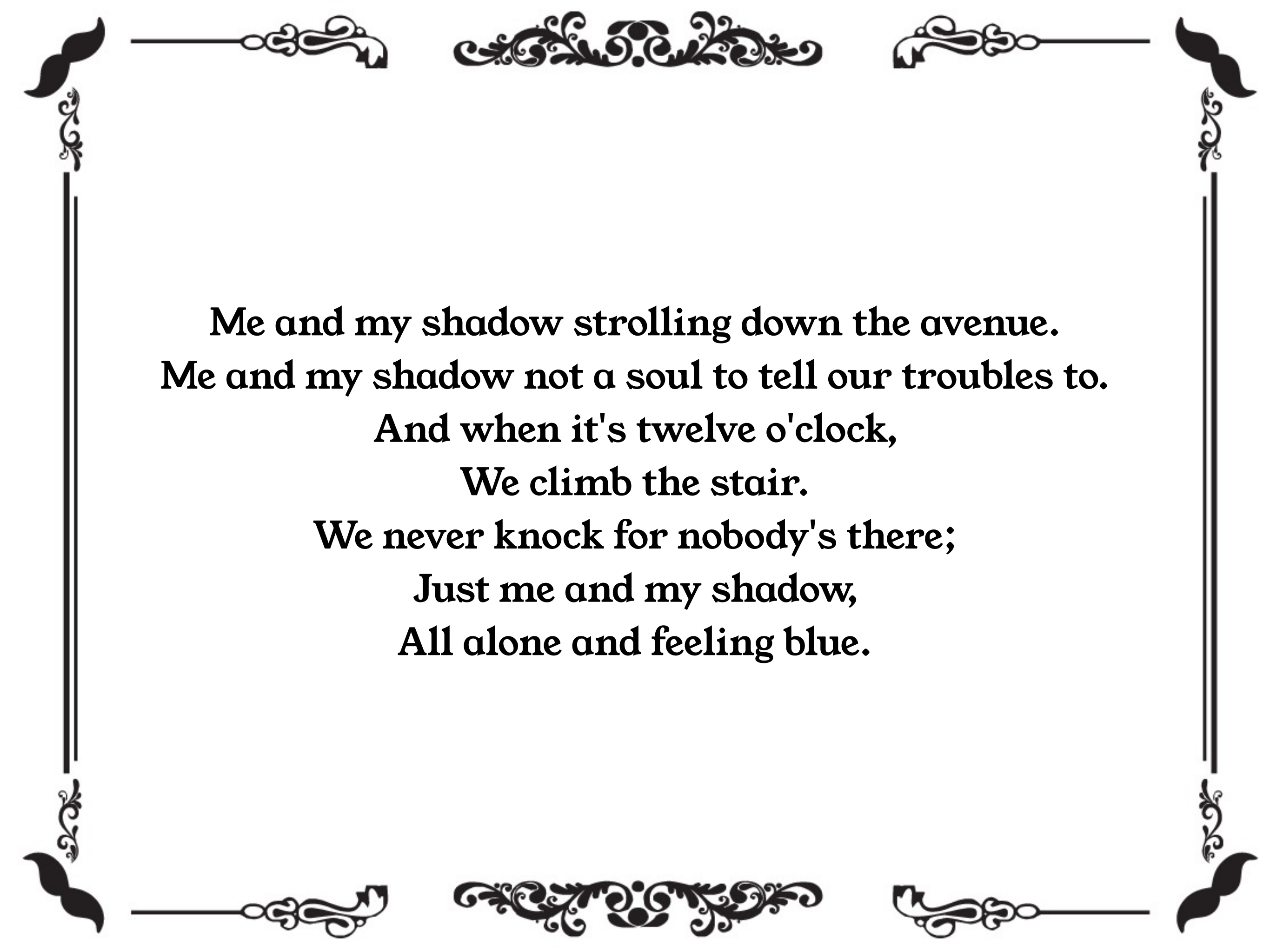
**You made me sigh for,
I didn't wanna tell you,
I didn't wanna tell you.**

**I want some love that's true,
Yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do.**


**Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, what I cry for,
You know you got the brand of kisses that I'd die for,
You know you made me love you.**



**We were sailing along on moonlight bay,
We could hear the voices ringing,
They seemed to say:
“You have stolen my heart, Now don't go 'way!”
As we sang love's old sweet song on moonlight bay.**



**Me and my shadow strolling down the avenue.
Me and my shadow not a soul to tell our troubles to.
And when it's twelve o'clock,
We climb the stair.
We never knock for nobody's there;
Just me and my shadow,
All alone and feeling blue.**



**Hello, Dolly, well, hello Dolly,
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.
You're looking swell, Dolly, We can tell, Dolly,
You're still glowin', You're still crowin',
You're still goin' strong.
We feel the room swayin', For the band's playin'
One of your old fav'rite songs from way back when.
Take her wrap, fellas,
Find her an empty lap, fellas,
Dolly'll never go away again!**



What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music play.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

Come to the Cabaret.

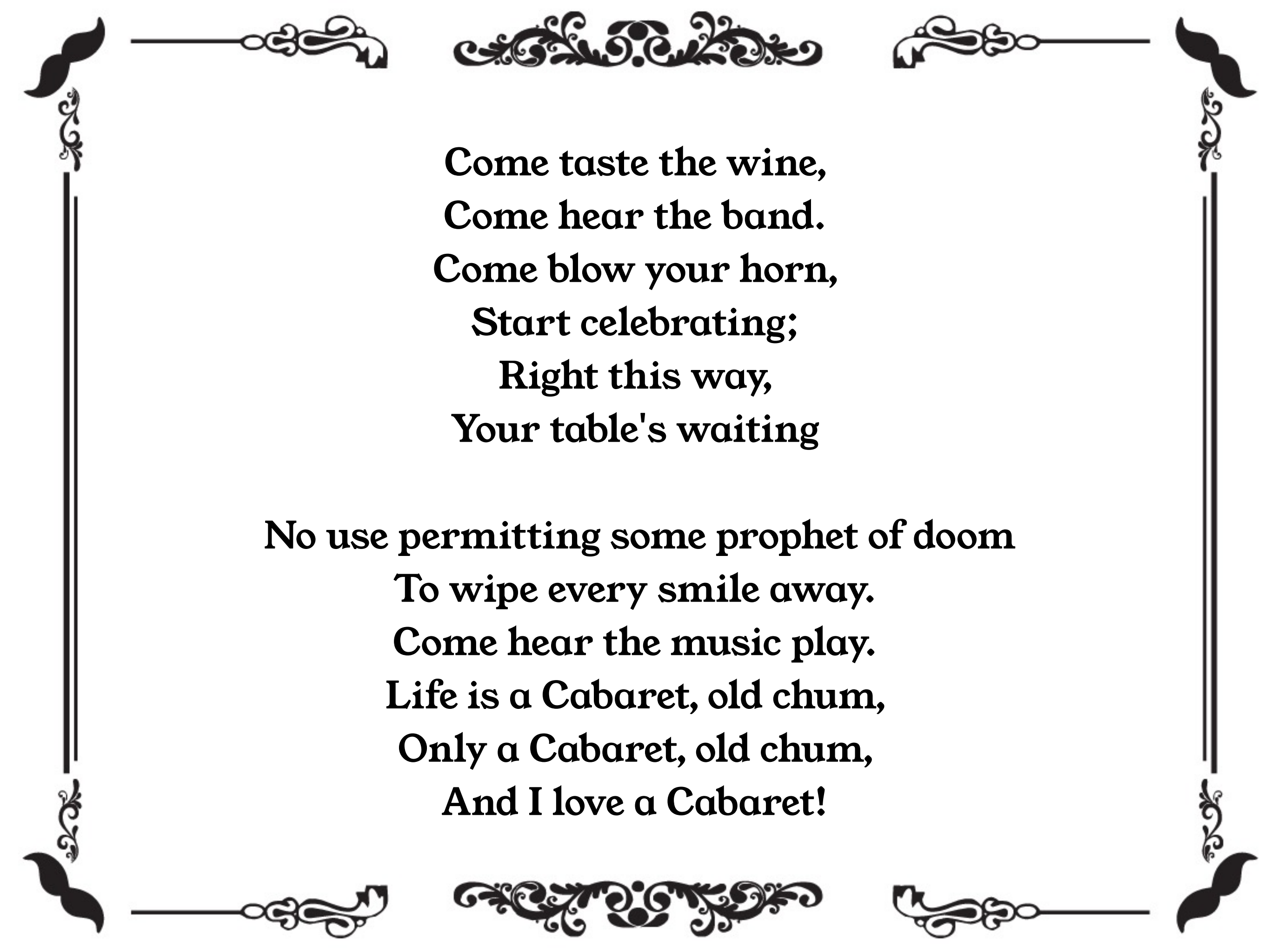
Put down the knitting,

The book and the broom.

Time for a holiday.

Life is Cabaret, old chum,

Come to the Cabaret.



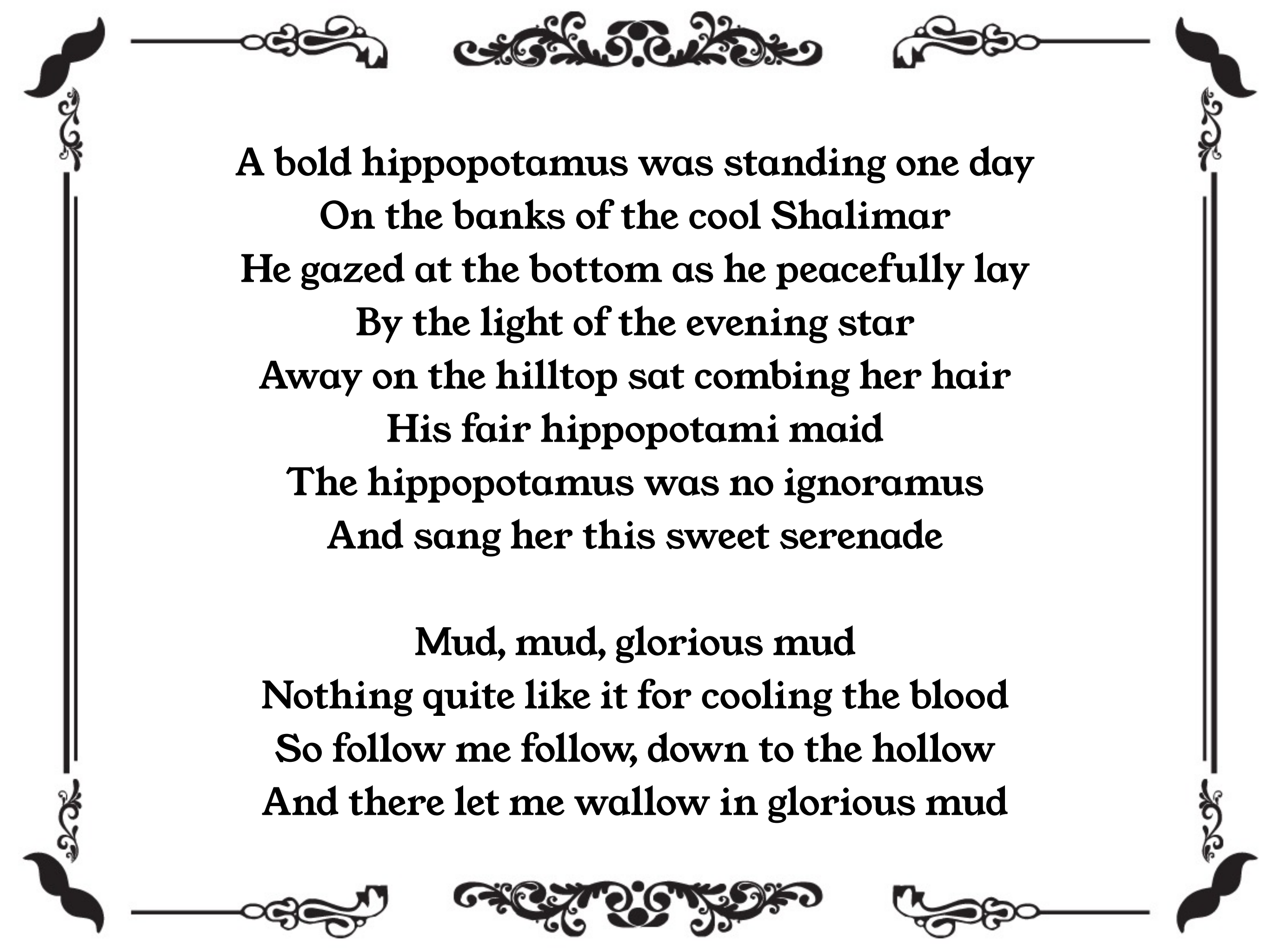
**Come taste the wine,
Come hear the band.
Come blow your horn,
Start celebrating;
Right this way,
Your table's waiting**

**No use permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away.
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Only a Cabaret, old chum,
And I love a Cabaret!**



Animal Medley

[#cockneysingalong](#)



A bold hippopotamus was standing one day
On the banks of the cool Shalimar
He gazed at the bottom as he peacefully lay
By the light of the evening star
Away on the hilltop sat combing her hair
His fair hippopotami maid
The hippopotamus was no ignoramus
And sang her this sweet serenade

Mud, mud, glorious mud
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood
So follow me follow, down to the hollow
And there let me wallow in glorious mud



How much is that doggie in the window? (arf, arf)

The one with the waggley tail

How much is that doggie in the window? (arf, arf)

I do hope that doggie's for sale

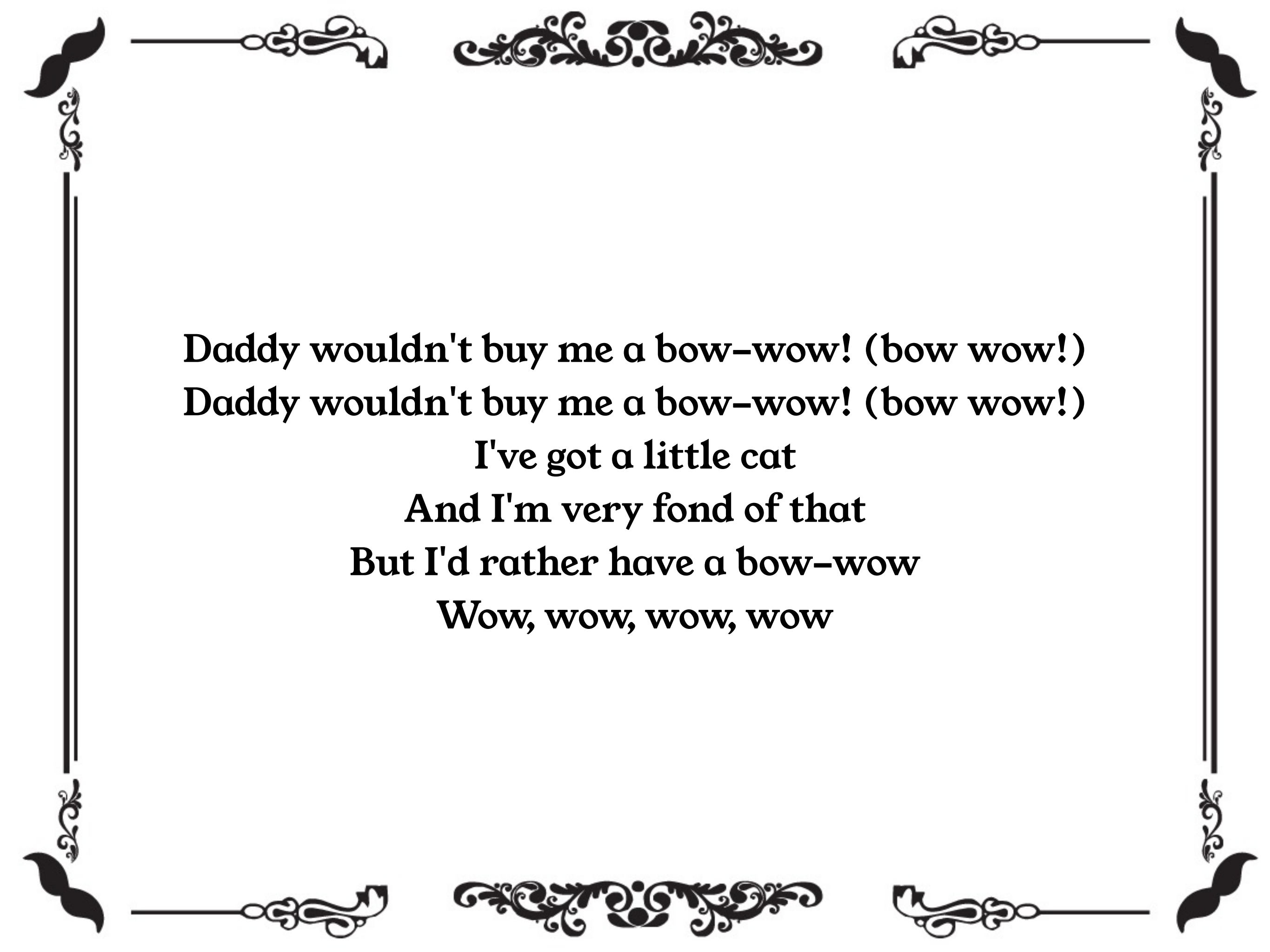
I must take a trip to California

And leave my poor sweetheart alone

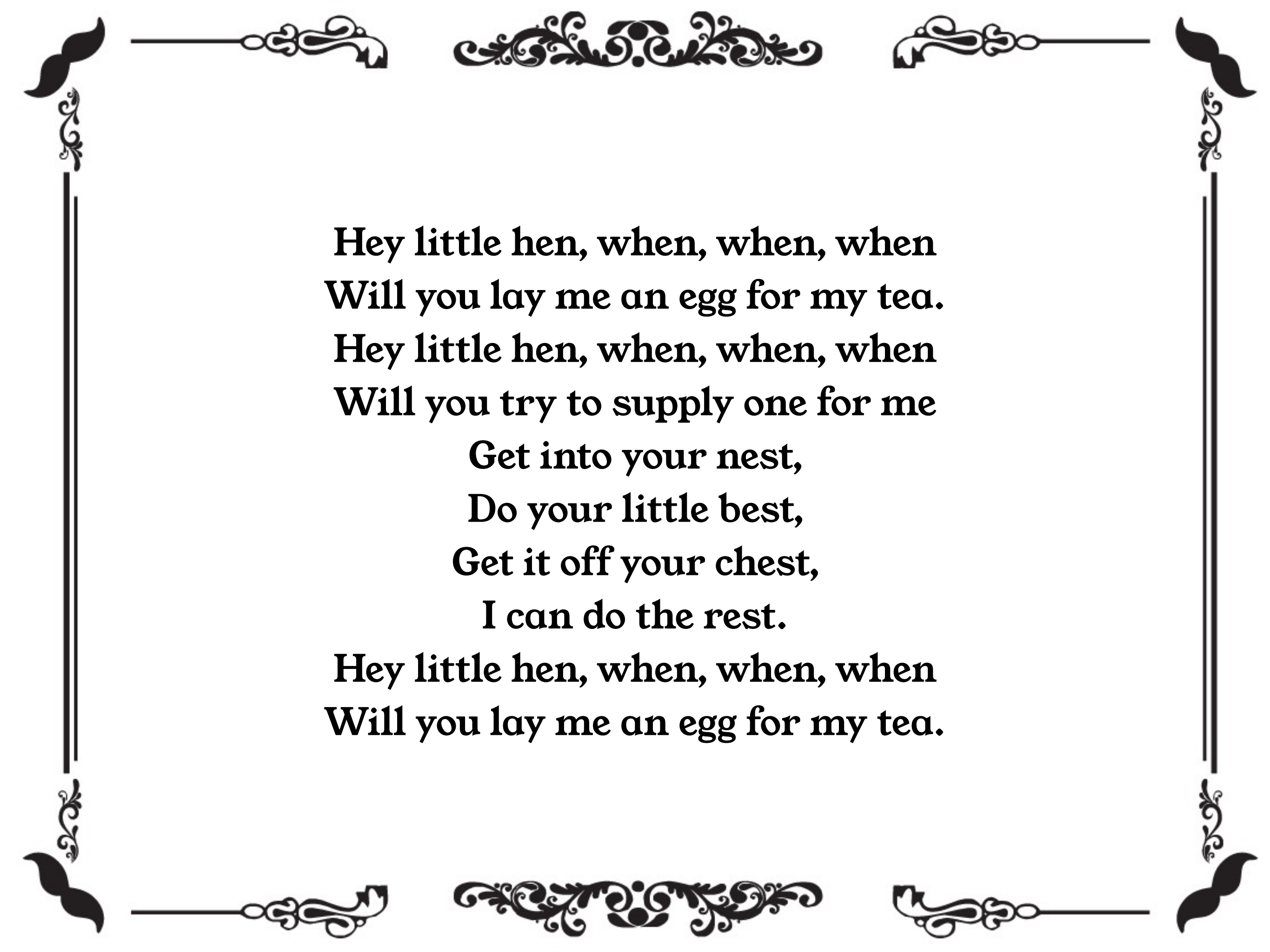
If he has a dog he won't be lonesome

And the doggie will have a good home

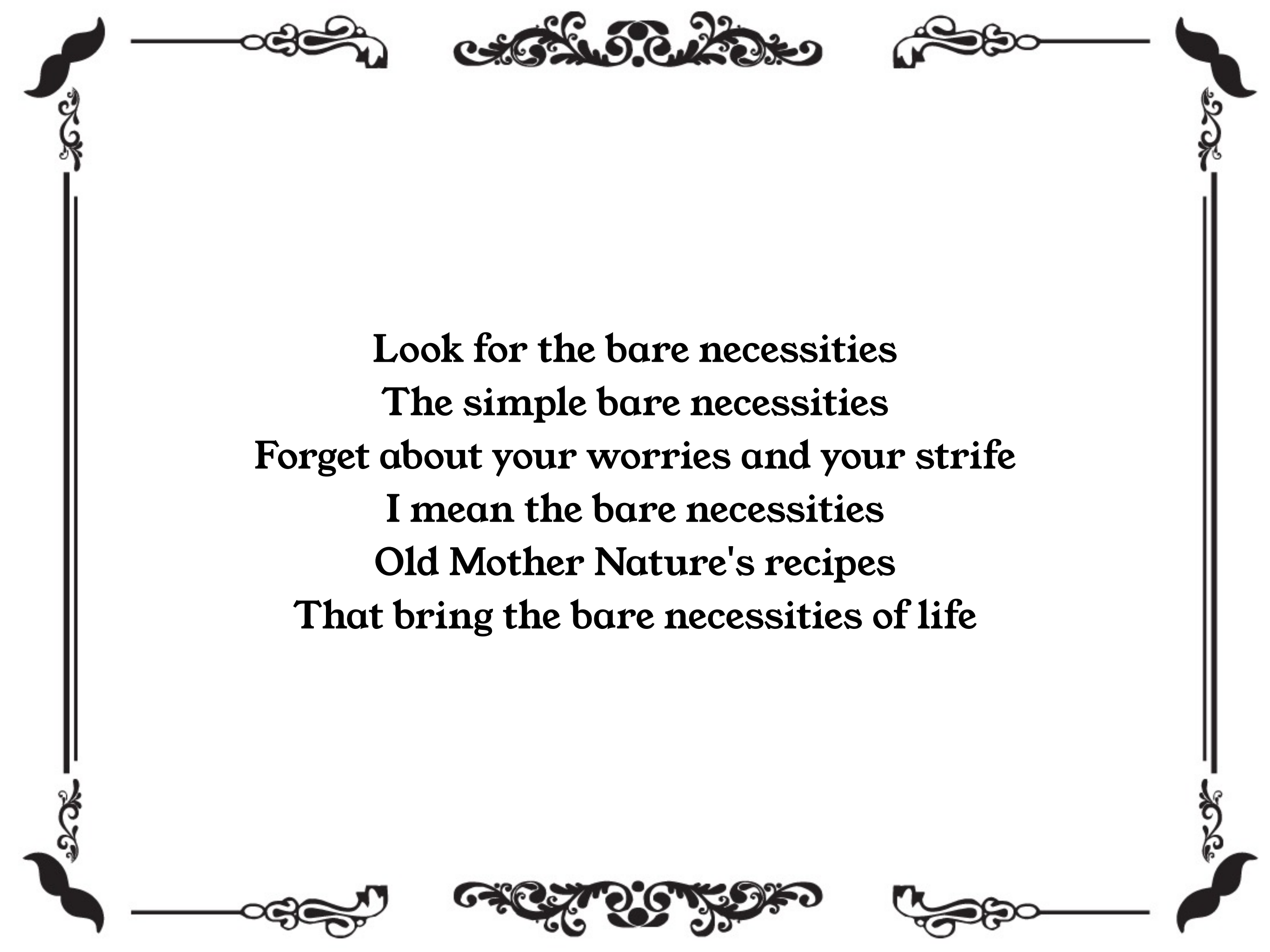
[REPEAT CHORUS]



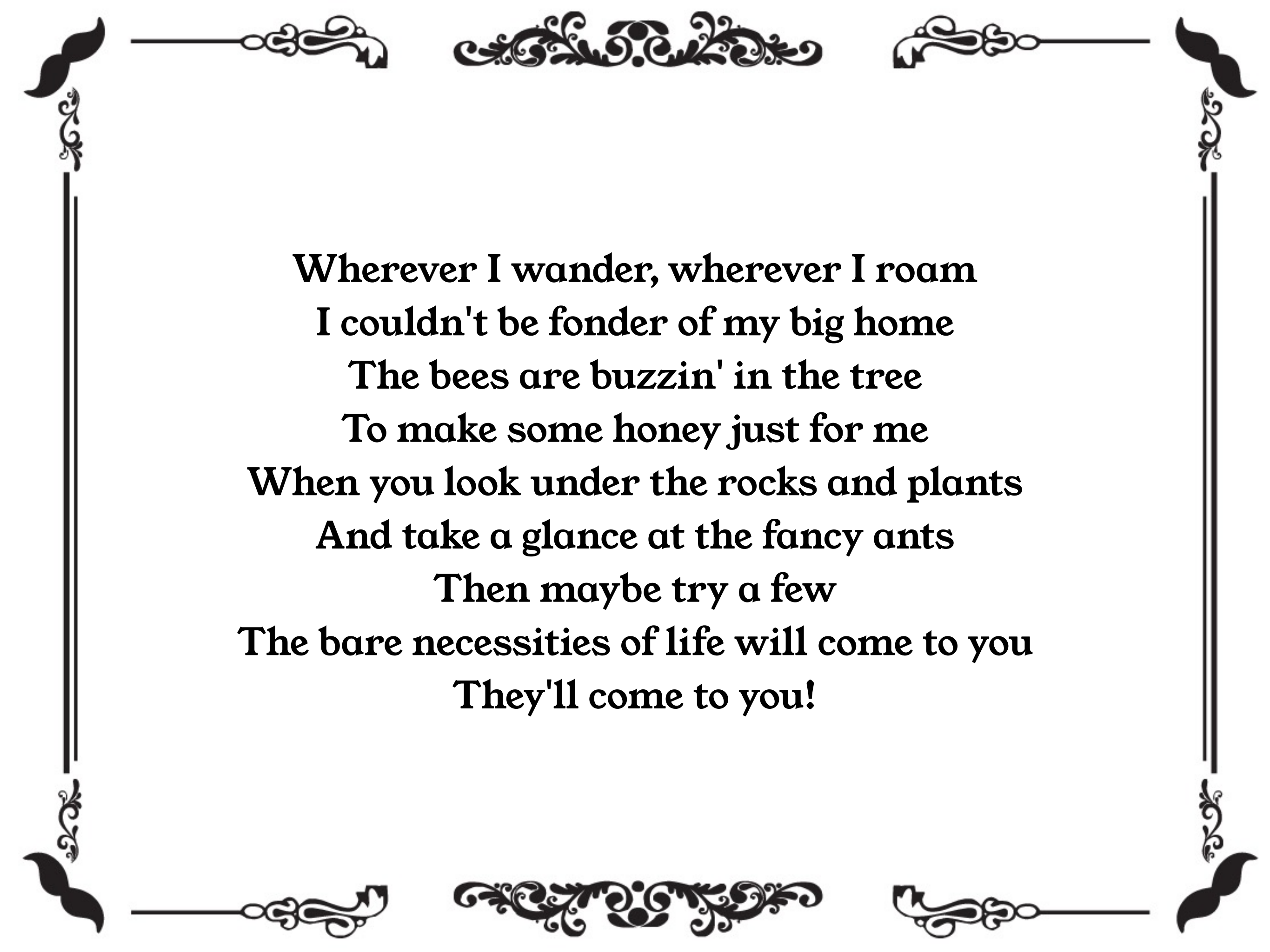
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow! (bow wow!)
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow! (bow wow!)
I've got a little cat
And I'm very fond of that
But I'd rather have a bow-wow
Wow, wow, wow, wow



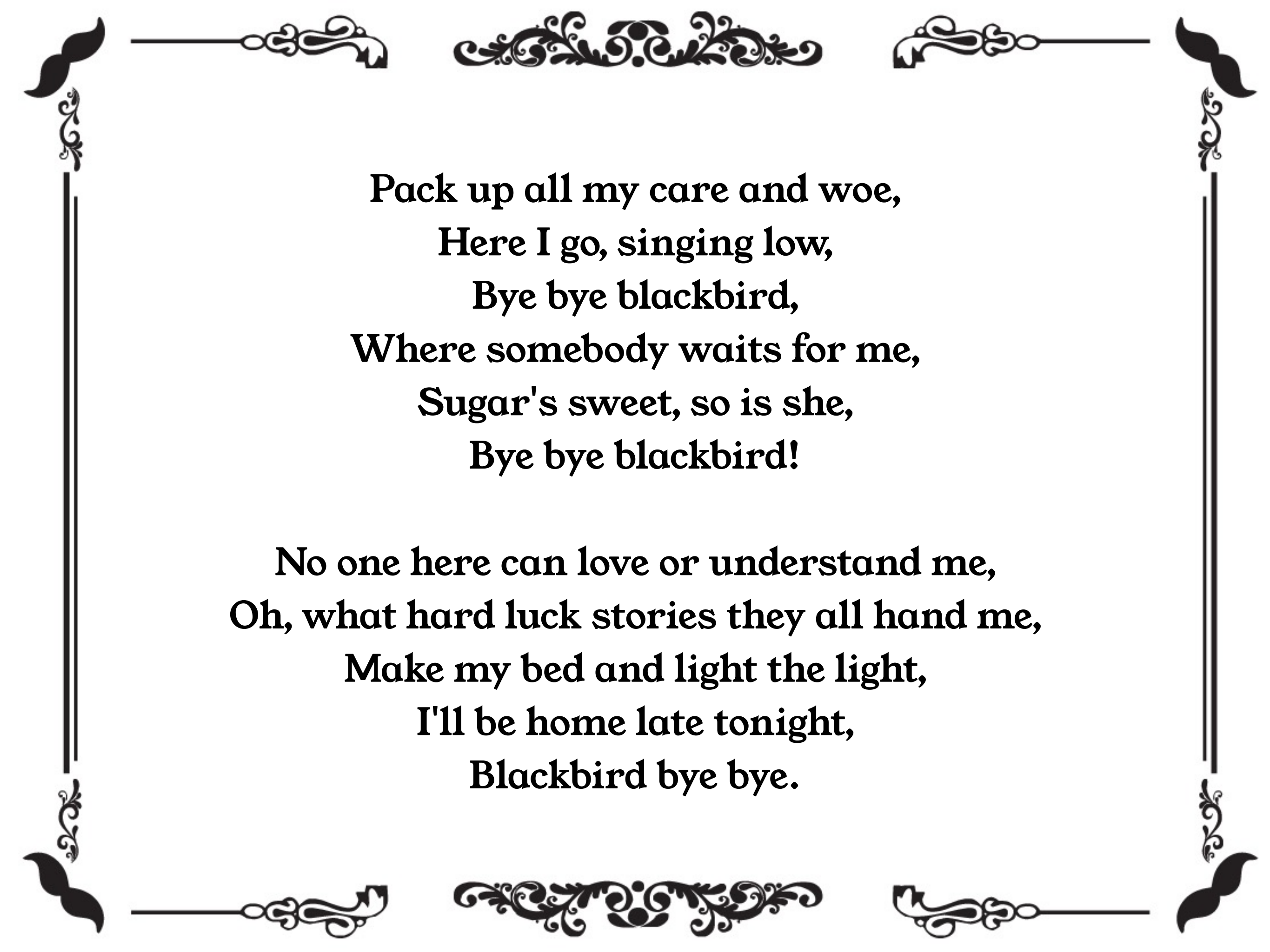
Hey little hen, when, when, when
Will you lay me an egg for my tea.
Hey little hen, when, when, when
Will you try to supply one for me
 Get into your nest,
 Do your little best,
 Get it off your chest,
 I can do the rest.
Hey little hen, when, when, when
Will you lay me an egg for my tea.



**Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
That bring the bare necessities of life**

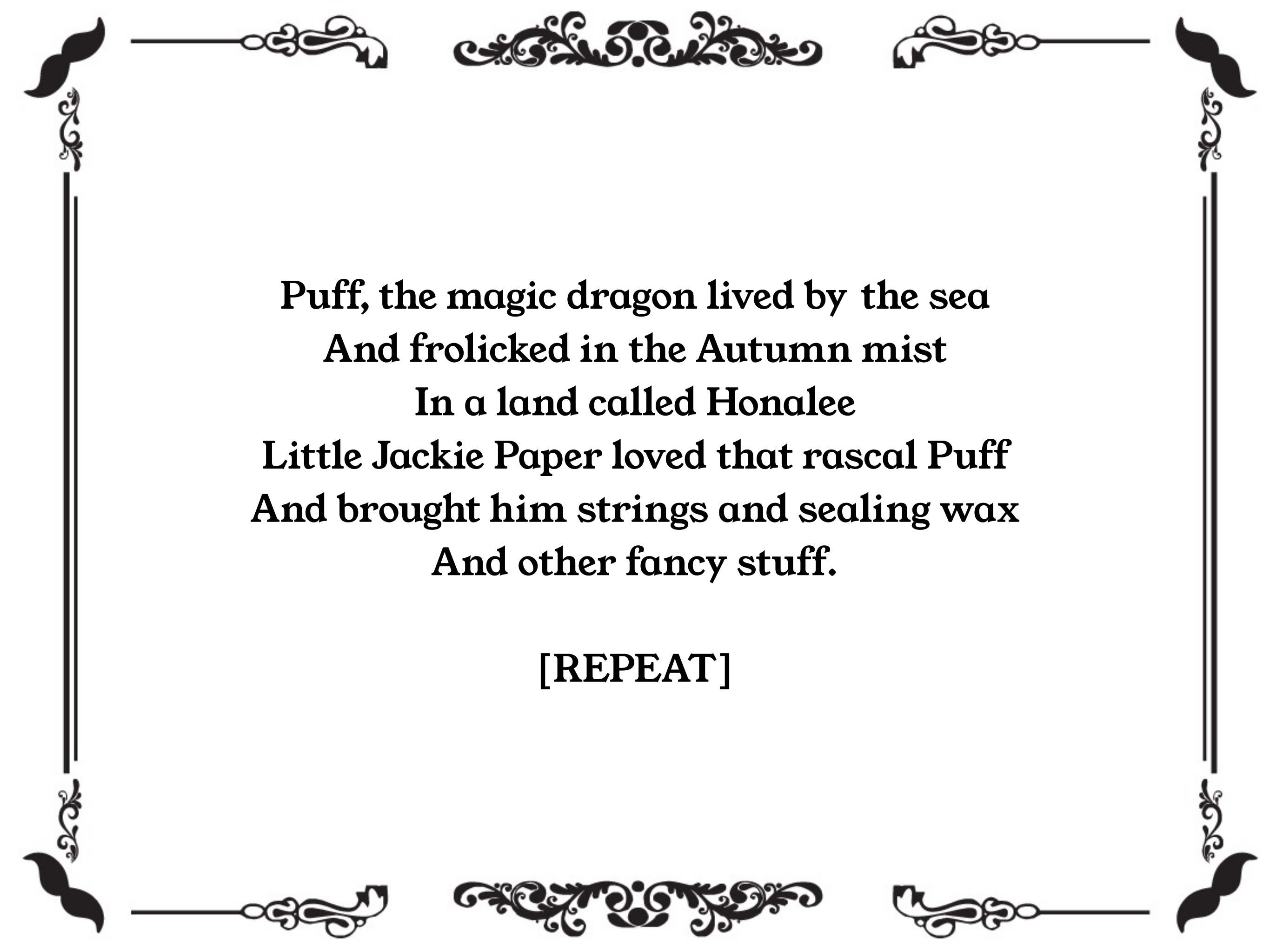


**Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!**



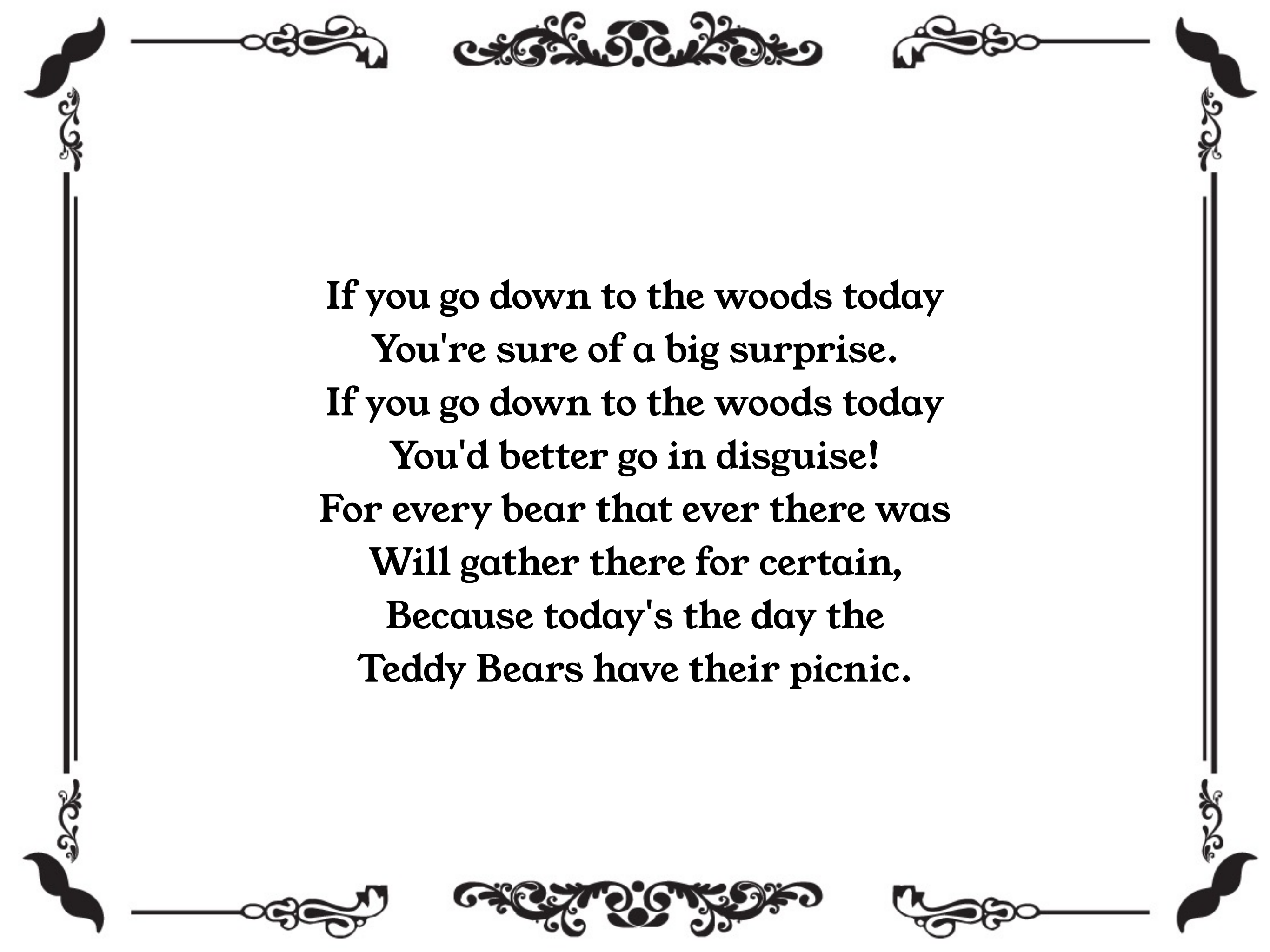
Pack up all my care and woe,
Here I go, singing low,
Bye bye blackbird,
Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye bye blackbird!

No one here can love or understand me,
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me,
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll be home late tonight,
Blackbird bye bye.



**Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the Autumn mist
In a land called Honalee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff.**

[REPEAT]



**If you go down to the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down to the woods today
You'd better go in disguise!
For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain,
Because today's the day the
Teddy Bears have their picnic.**



Picnic time for Teddy Bears

The little Teddy Bears are having a lovely time today.

**Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their holiday.**

See them gaily gad about.

**They love to play and shout,
They never have any care;**

At six o'clock their Mummies and Daddies

**Will take them home to bed,
Because they're tired little Teddy Bears**



Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's

The little old bird woman comes.

In her own special way to the people she calls,

"Come, buy my bags full of crumbs.

Come feed the little birds, show them you care,

And you'll be glad if you do.

Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare;

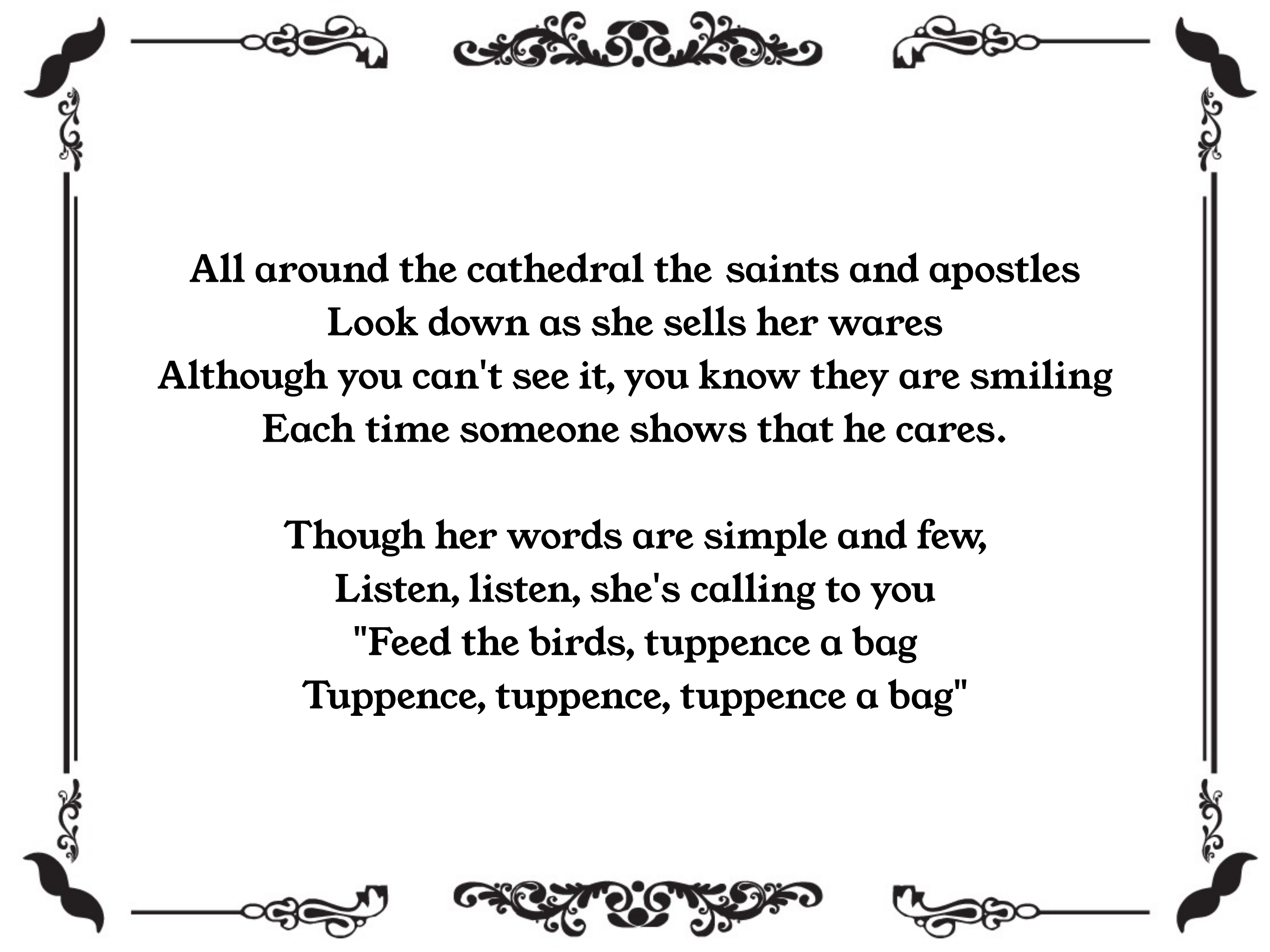
All it takes is tuppence from you.

Feed the birds, tuppence a bag

Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag

Feed the birds," that's what she cries,

While overhead, her birds fill the skies



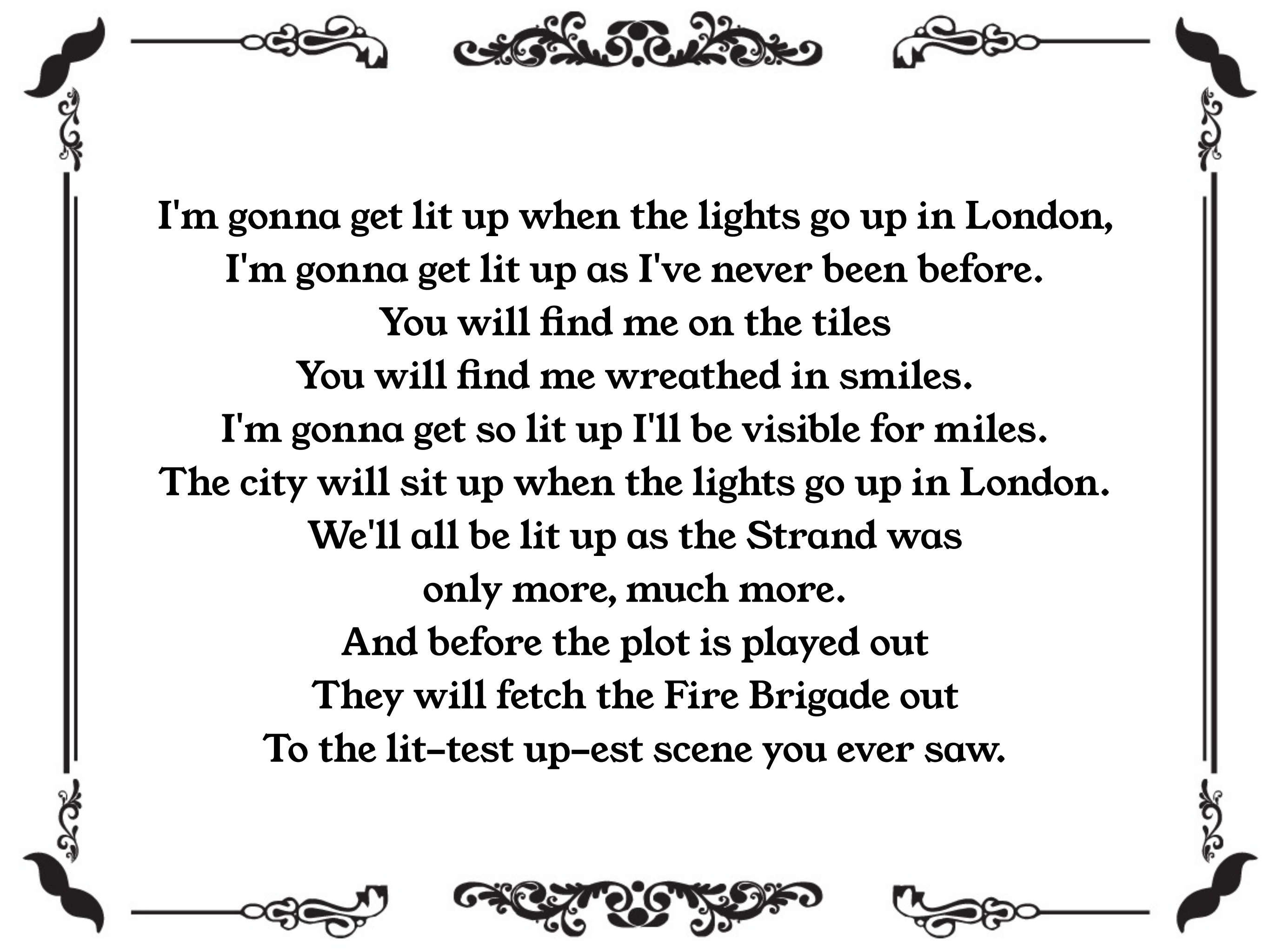
**All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares.**

**Though her words are simple and few,
Listen, listen, she's calling to you
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag"**



Wartime Medley

[#cockneysingalong](#)



**I'm gonna get lit up when the lights go up in London,
I'm gonna get lit up as I've never been before.**

You will find me on the tiles

You will find me wreathed in smiles.

I'm gonna get so lit up I'll be visible for miles.

The city will sit up when the lights go up in London.

**We'll all be lit up as the Strand was
only more, much more.**

And before the plot is played out

They will fetch the Fire Brigade out

To the lit-test up-est scene you ever saw.




Let the people sing, sing like anything
Any sort of song they choose.

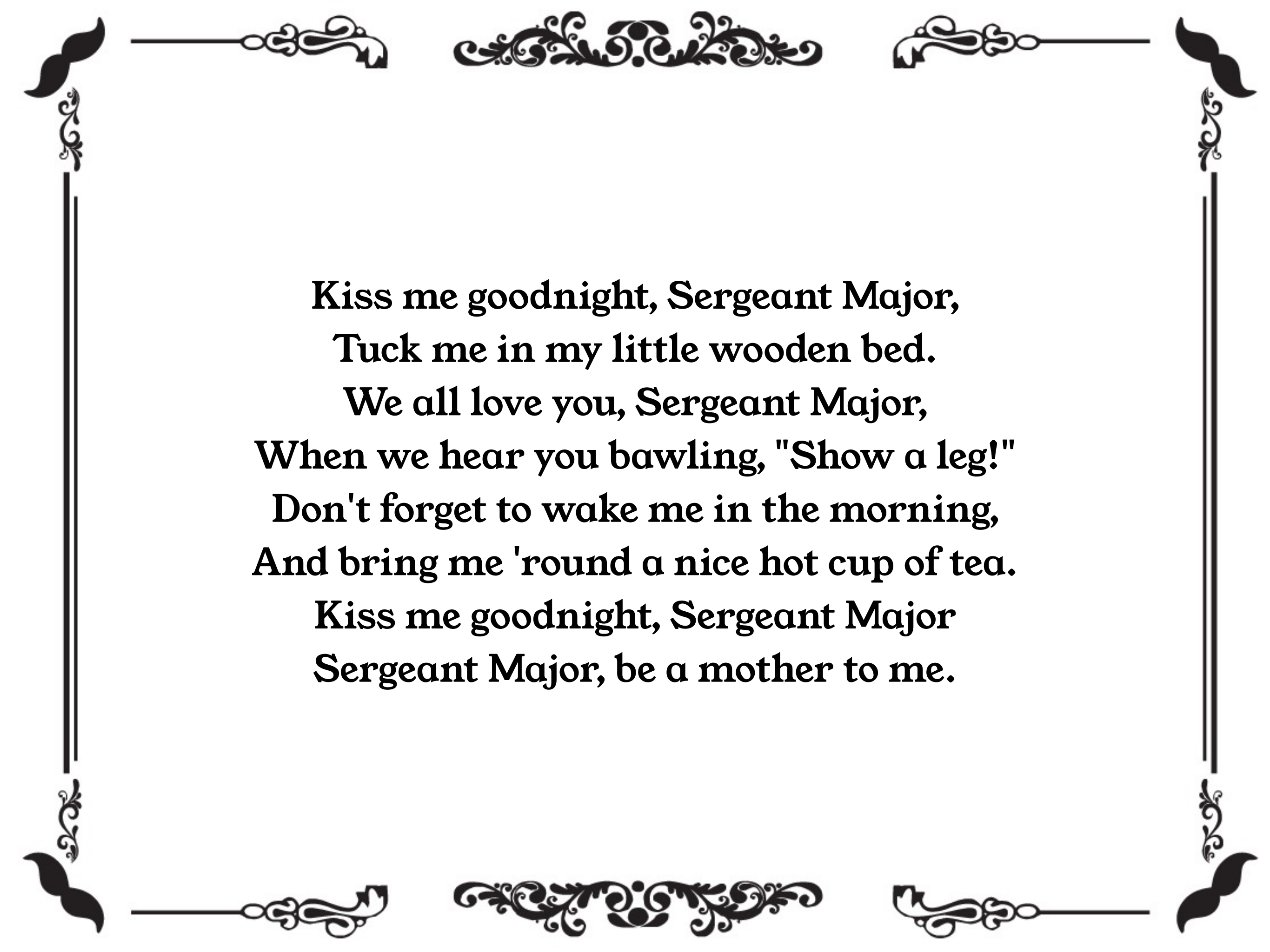
Let the people sing, let the welkin ring
Anything to kill the blues

Find a merry song to cheer them
Tell them that I long to hear them.

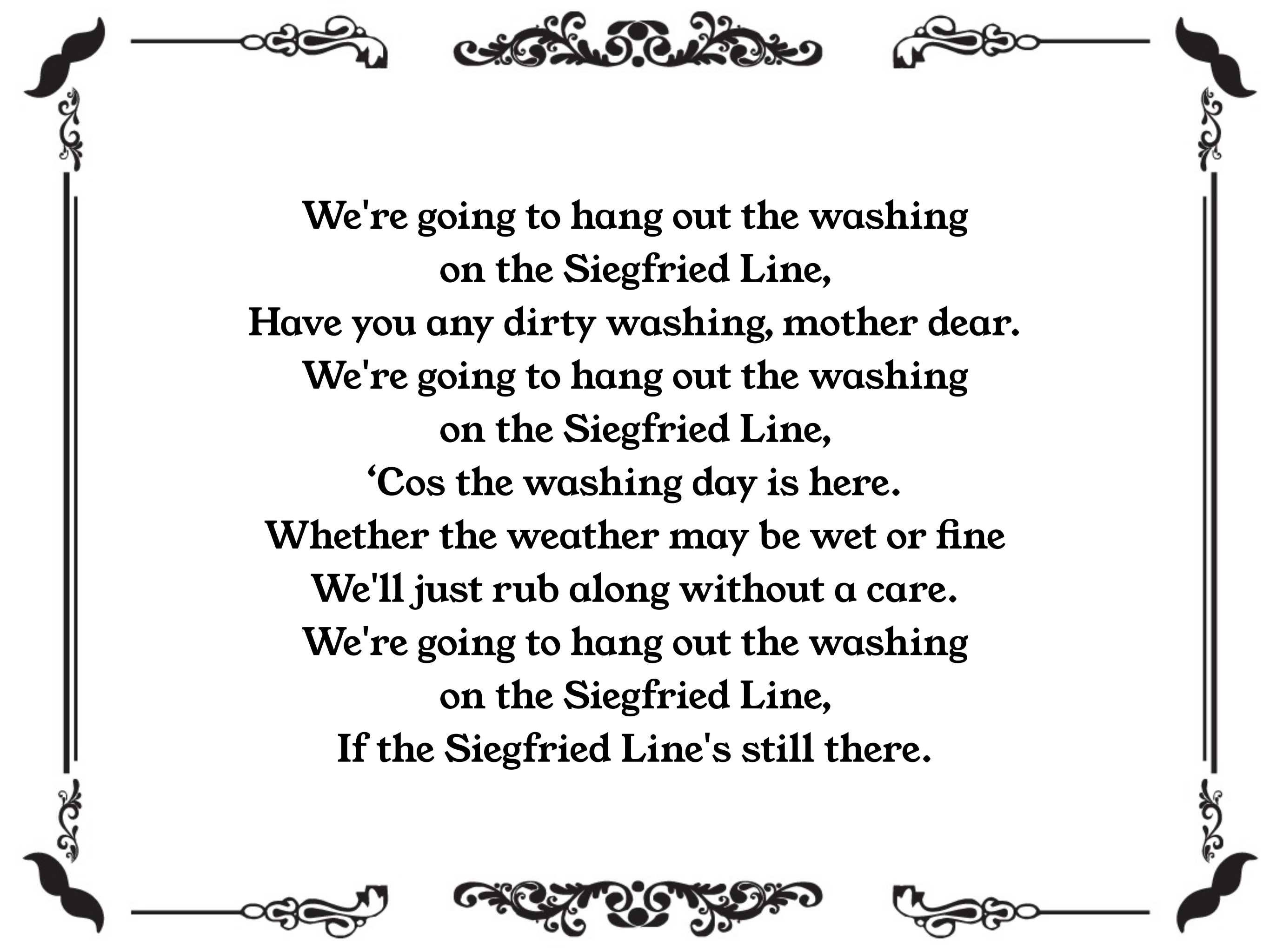
When things all go wrong, you will find a song
Welcome as a breath of Spring,
Therefore let the people sing



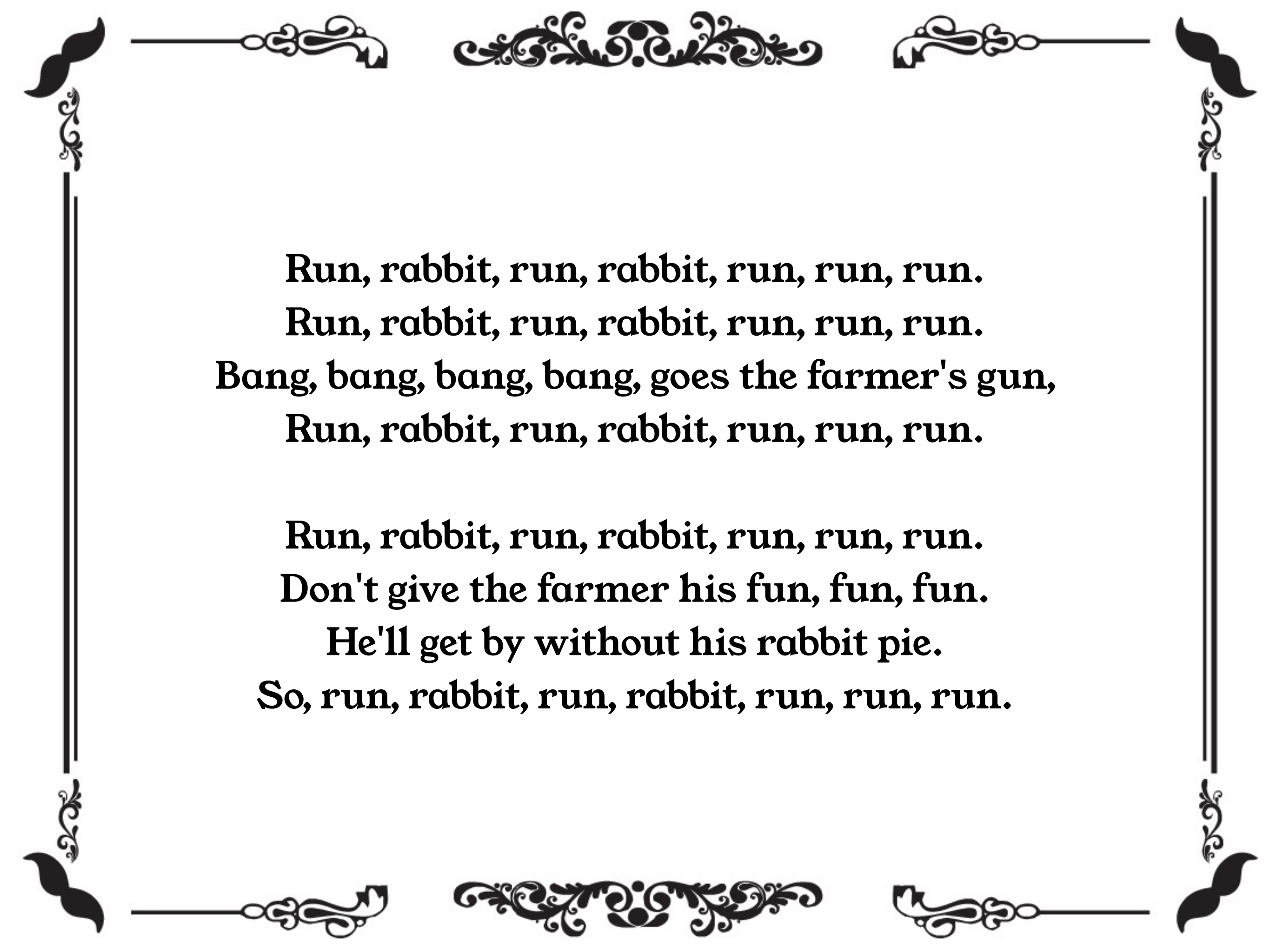
Bless 'em all! Bless 'em all!
The long and the short and the tall;
Bless all the sergeants and double-u-o-ones,
Bless all those Corporals and their blinkin' sons,
Cos' we're saying goodbye to 'em all.
And back to their billets they crawl,
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean,
So cheer up, my lads bless 'em all.
Nobody knows what a twerp you've been,
So cheer up, my lads, bless 'em all!



**Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant Major,
Tuck me in my little wooden bed.
We all love you, Sergeant Major,
When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"
Don't forget to wake me in the morning,
And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of tea.
Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant Major
Sergeant Major, be a mother to me.**

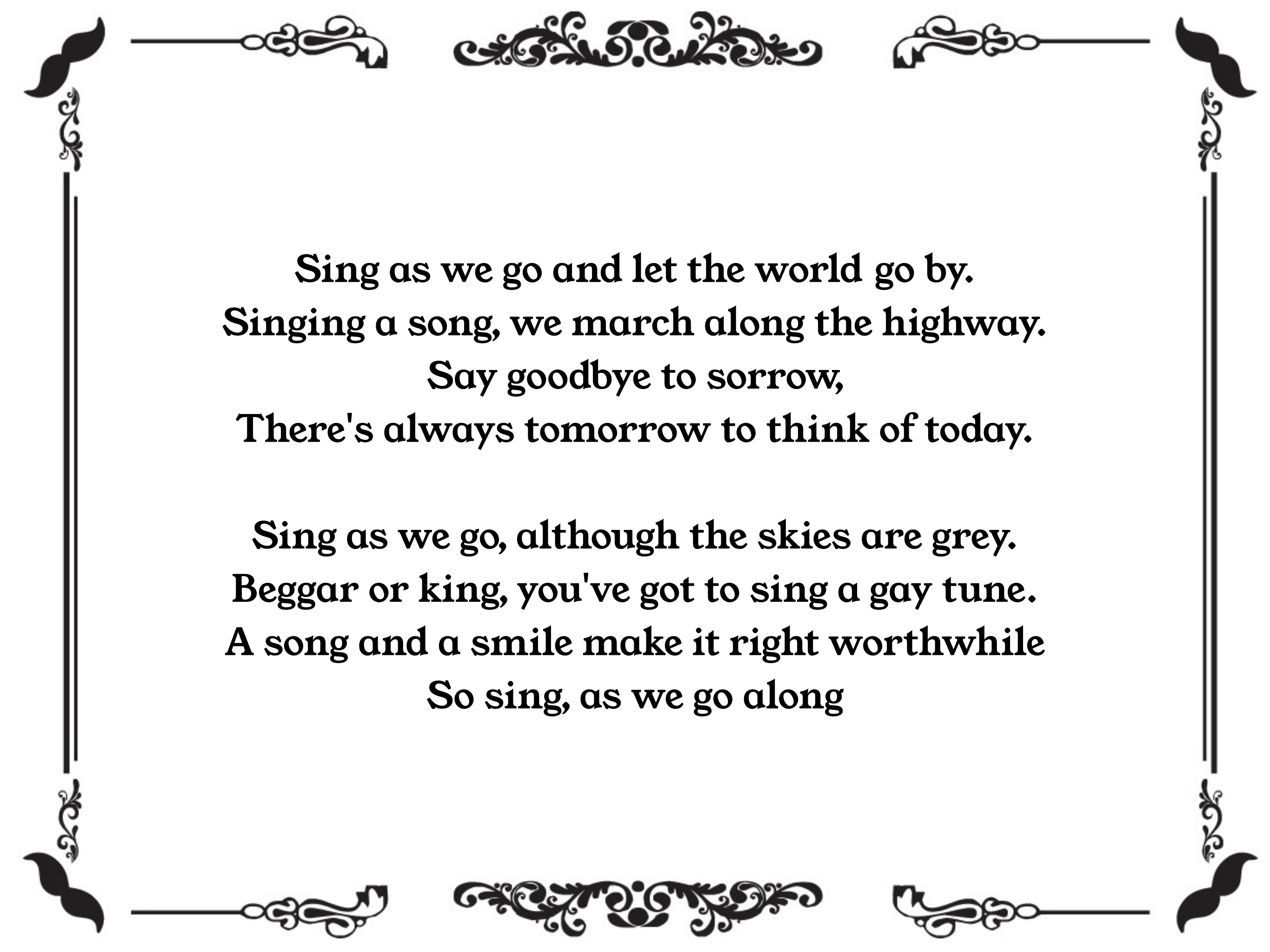


**We're going to hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear.
We're going to hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
'Cos the washing day is here.
Whether the weather may be wet or fine
We'll just rub along without a care.
We're going to hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
If the Siegfried Line's still there.**



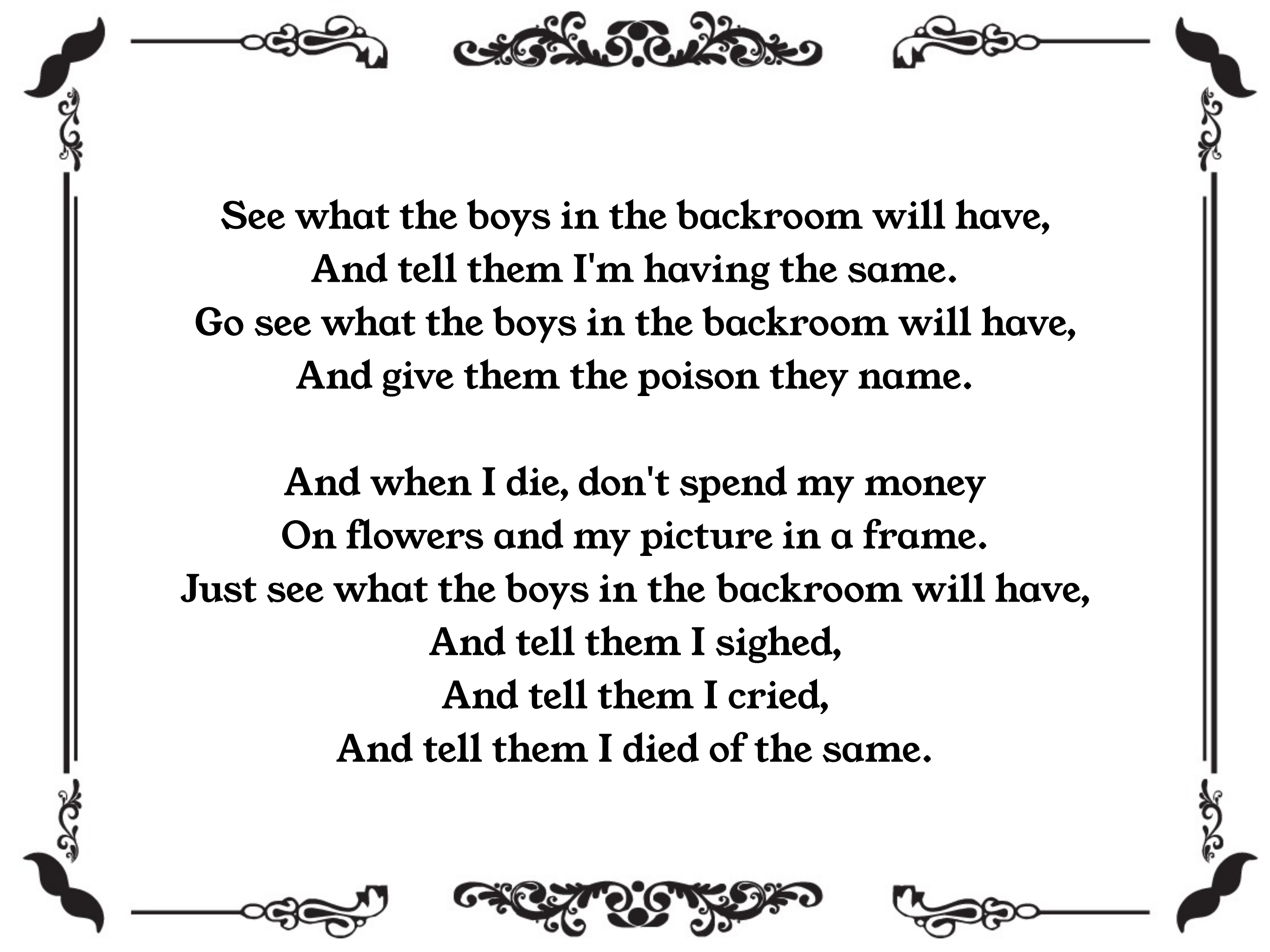
**Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run.
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run.
Bang, bang, bang, bang, goes the farmer's gun,
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run.**

**Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run.
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun.
He'll get by without his rabbit pie.
So, run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run.**



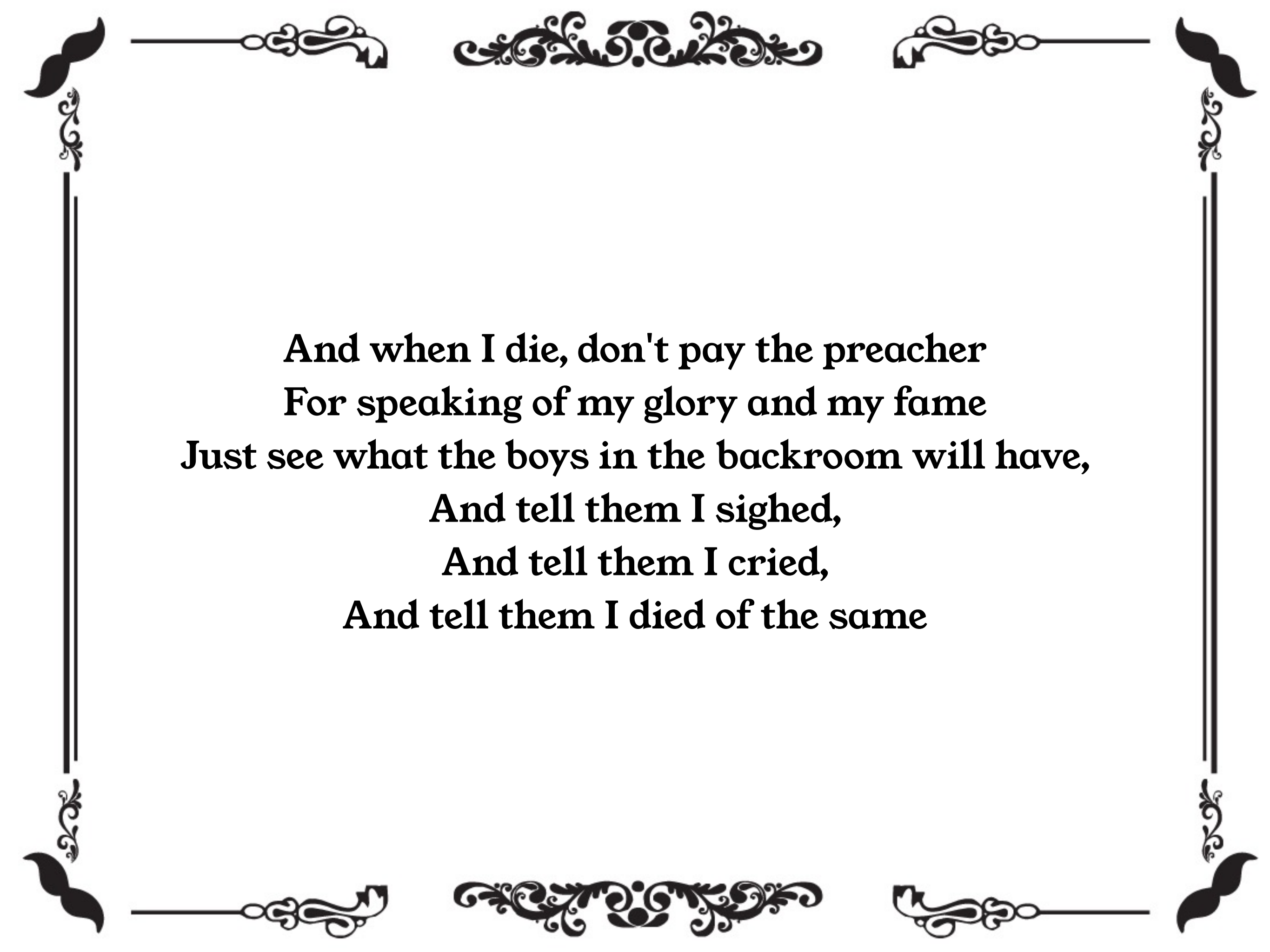
**Sing as we go and let the world go by.
Singing a song, we march along the highway.
Say goodbye to sorrow,
There's always tomorrow to think of today.**

**Sing as we go, although the skies are grey.
Beggar or king, you've got to sing a gay tune.
A song and a smile make it right worthwhile
So sing, as we go along**

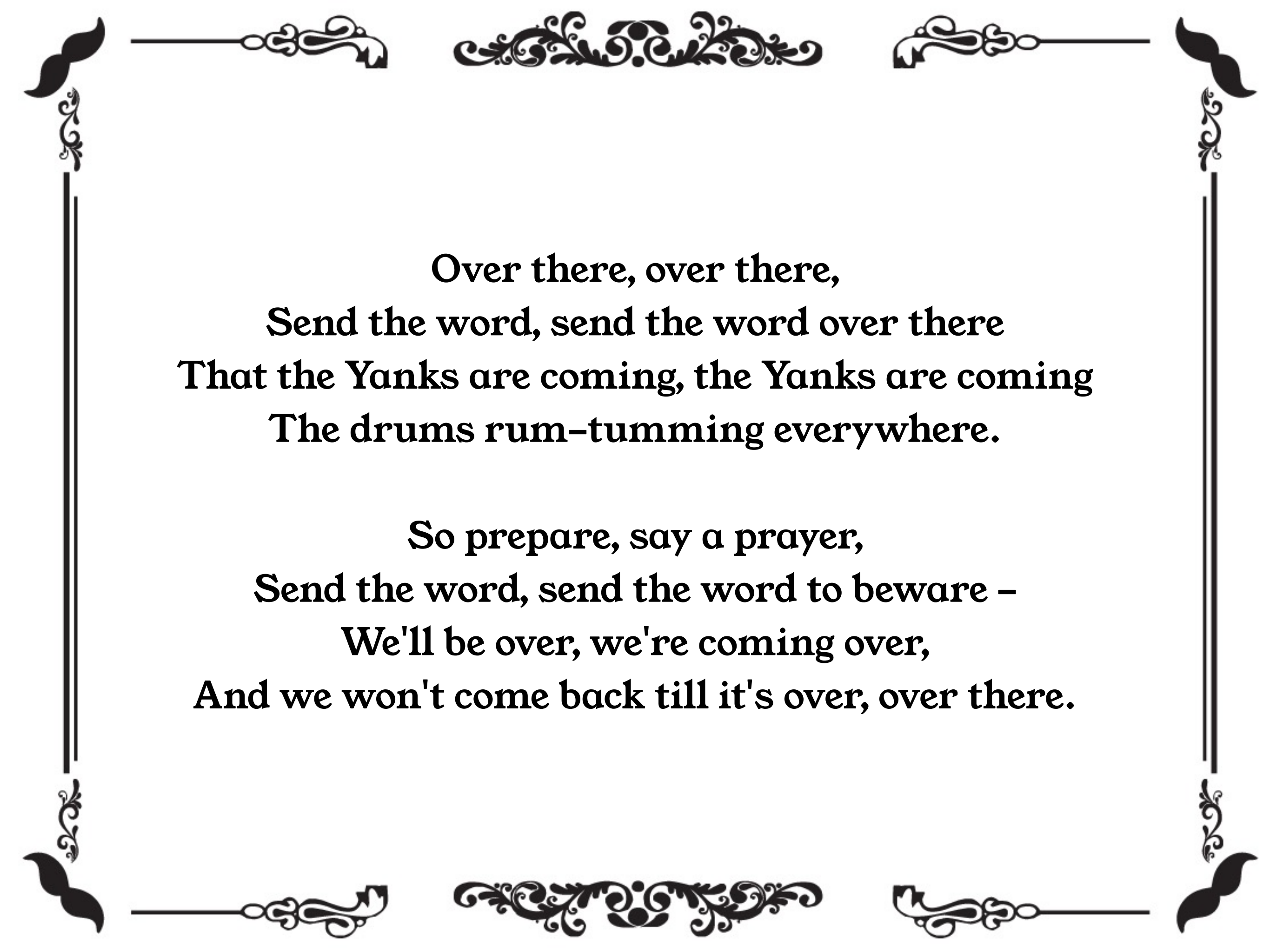


**See what the boys in the backroom will have,
And tell them I'm having the same.
Go see what the boys in the backroom will have,
And give them the poison they name.**

**And when I die, don't spend my money
On flowers and my picture in a frame.
Just see what the boys in the backroom will have,
And tell them I sighed,
And tell them I cried,
And tell them I died of the same.**

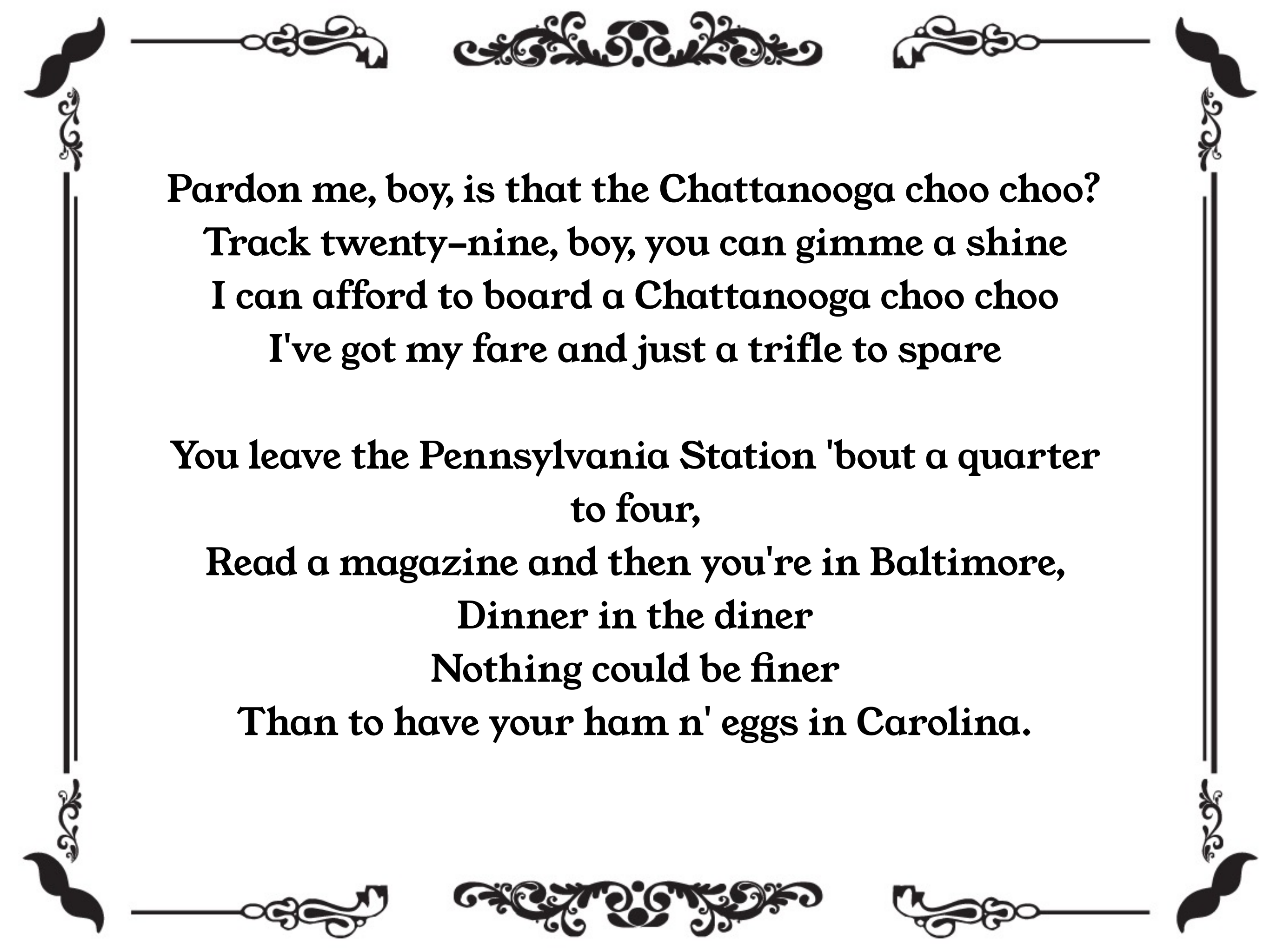


**And when I die, don't pay the preacher
For speaking of my glory and my fame
Just see what the boys in the backroom will have,
And tell them I sighed,
And tell them I cried,
And tell them I died of the same**



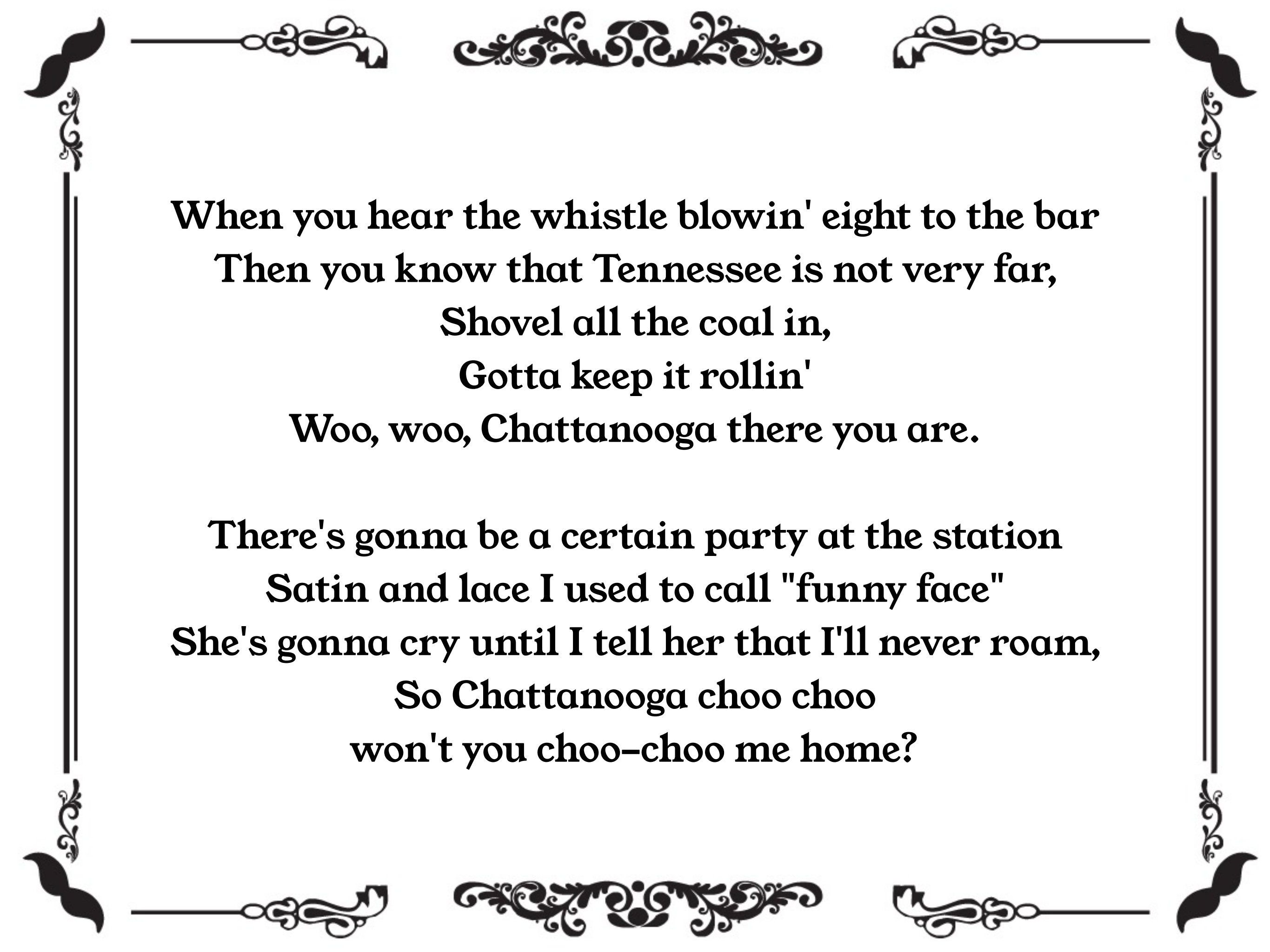
**Over there, over there,
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming
The drums rum-tumming everywhere.**

**So prepare, say a prayer,
Send the word, send the word to beware -
We'll be over, we're coming over,
And we won't come back till it's over, over there.**



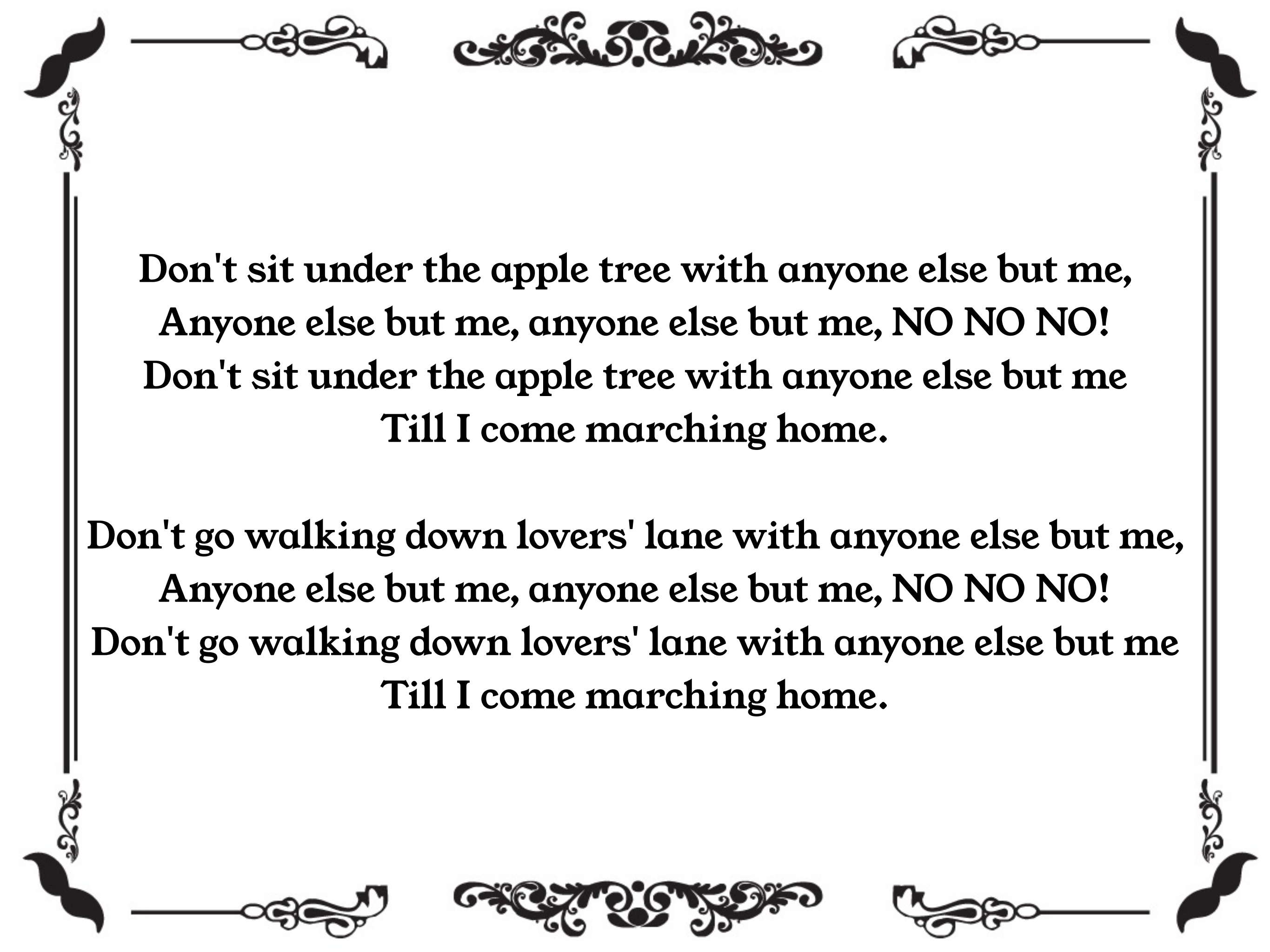
**Pardon me, boy, is that the Chattanooga choo choo?
Track twenty-nine, boy, you can gimme a shine
I can afford to board a Chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare and just a trifle to spare**

**You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter
to four,
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore,
Dinner in the diner
Nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham n' eggs in Carolina.**



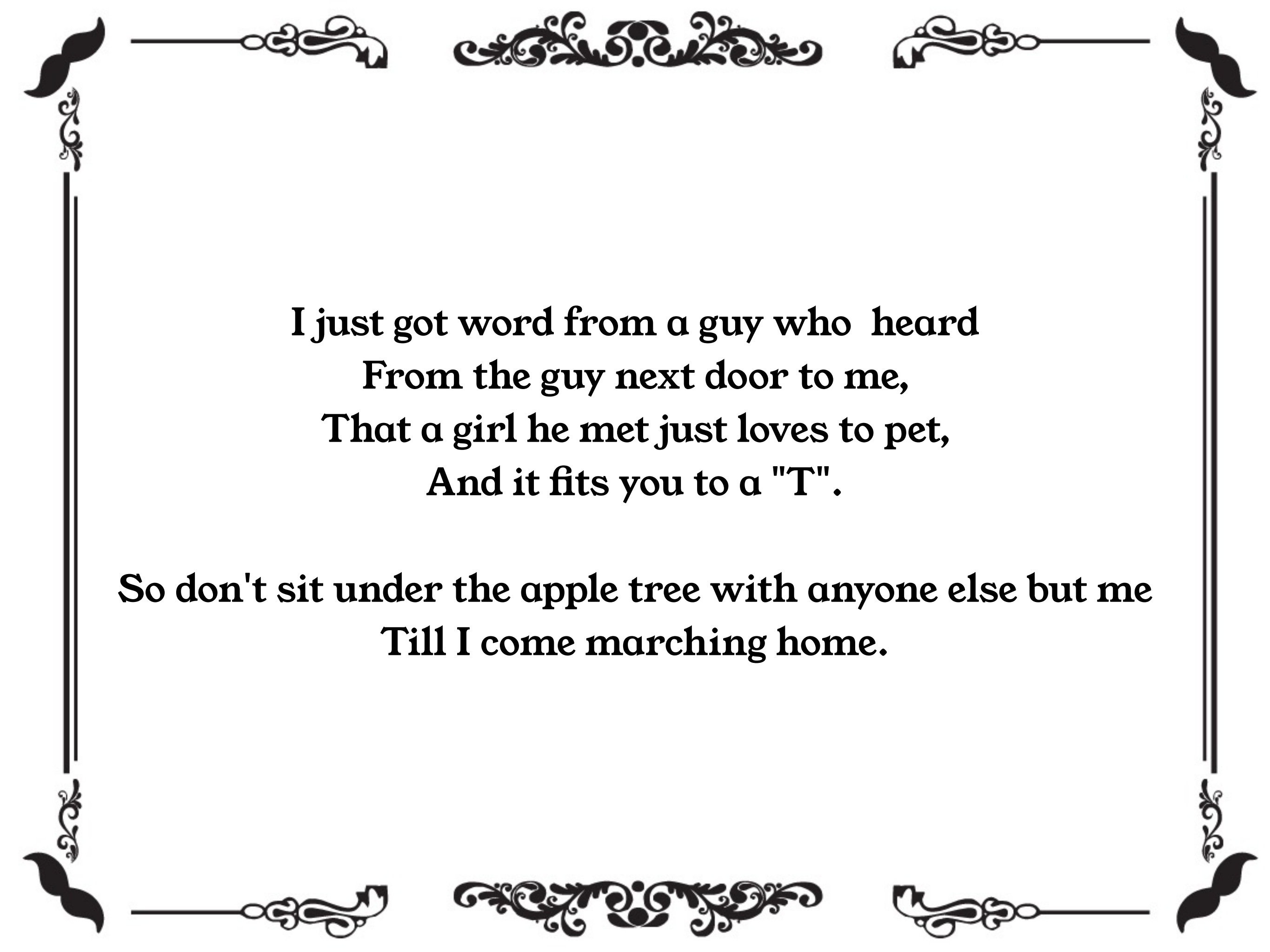
**When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far,
Shovel all the coal in,
Gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are.**

**There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Satin and lace I used to call "funny face"
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam,
So Chattanooga choo choo
won't you choo-choo me home?**



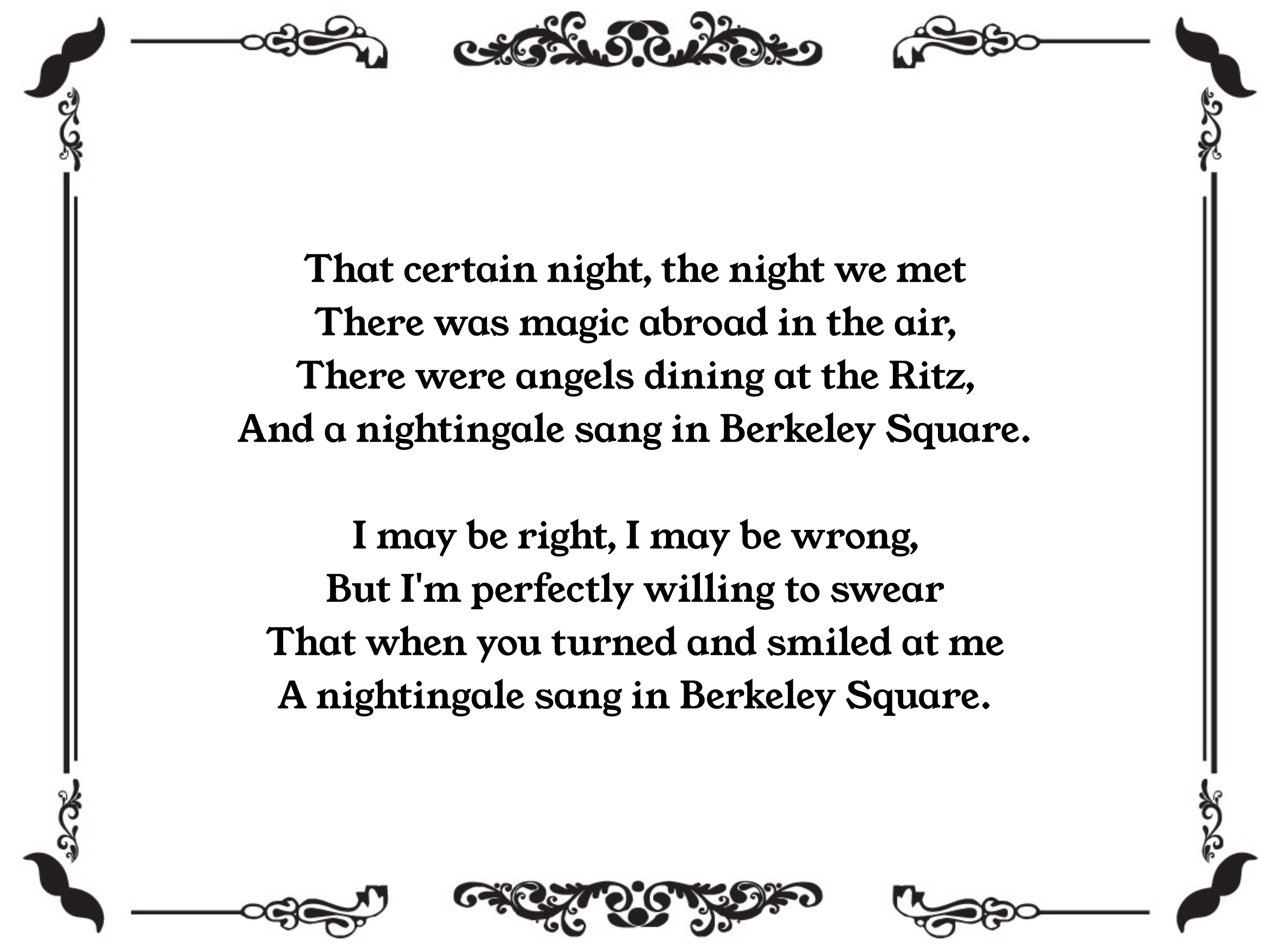
**Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, NO NO NO!
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.**

**Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, NO NO NO!
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.**



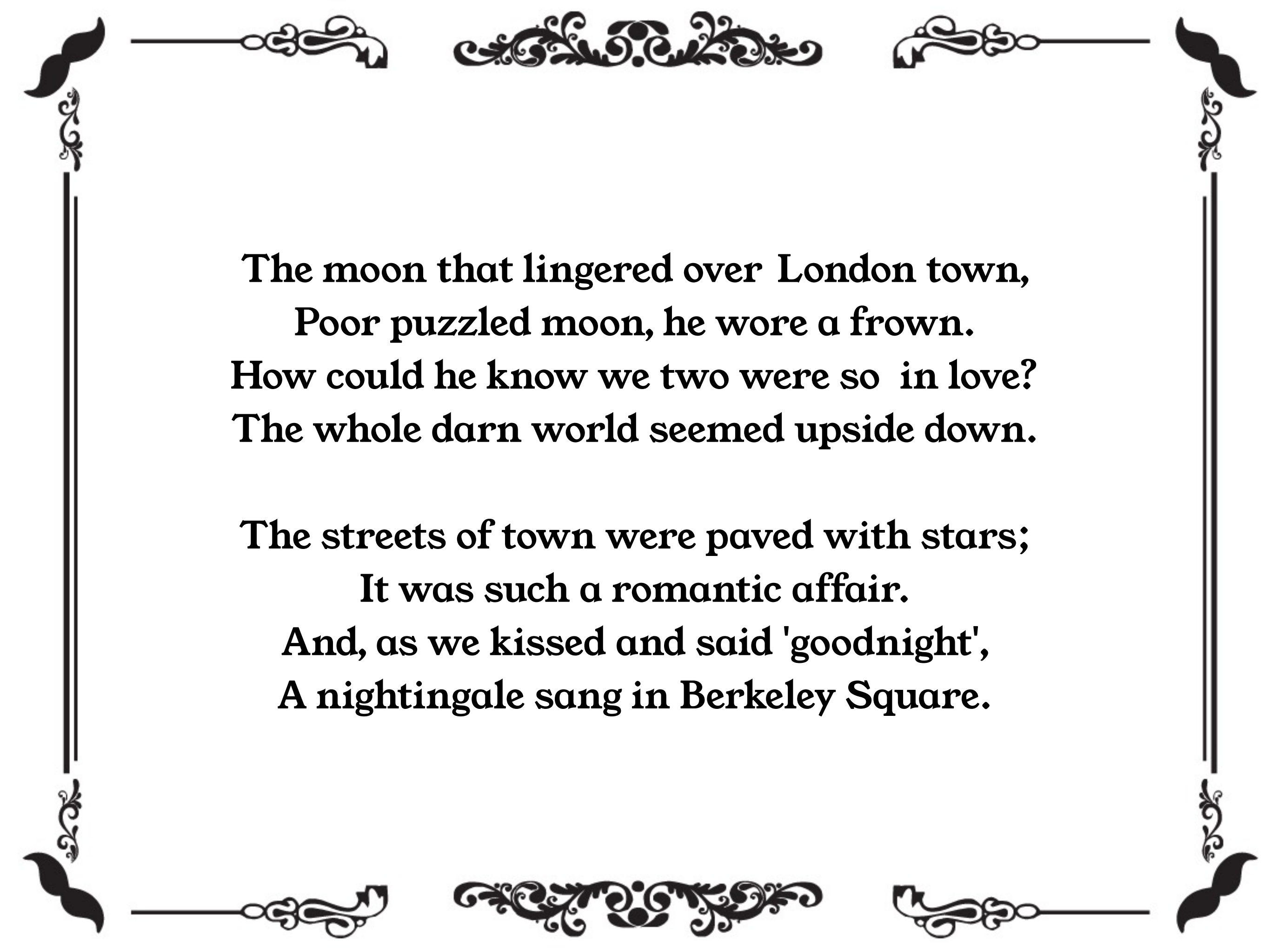
I just got word from a guy who heard
From the guy next door to me,
That a girl he met just loves to pet,
And it fits you to a "T".

So don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.



**That certain night, the night we met
There was magic abroad in the air,
There were angels dining at the Ritz,
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.**

**I may be right, I may be wrong,
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.**



The moon that lingered over London town,
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.
How could he know we two were so in love?
The whole darn world seemed upside down.

The streets of town were paved with stars;
It was such a romantic affair.
And, as we kissed and said 'goodnight',
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.



London Pride has been handed down to us.

London Pride is a flower that's free.

London Pride means our own dear town to us.

And our pride it forever will be.

Woa Liza, see the coster barrows,
Vegetable marrows and the fruit piled high.

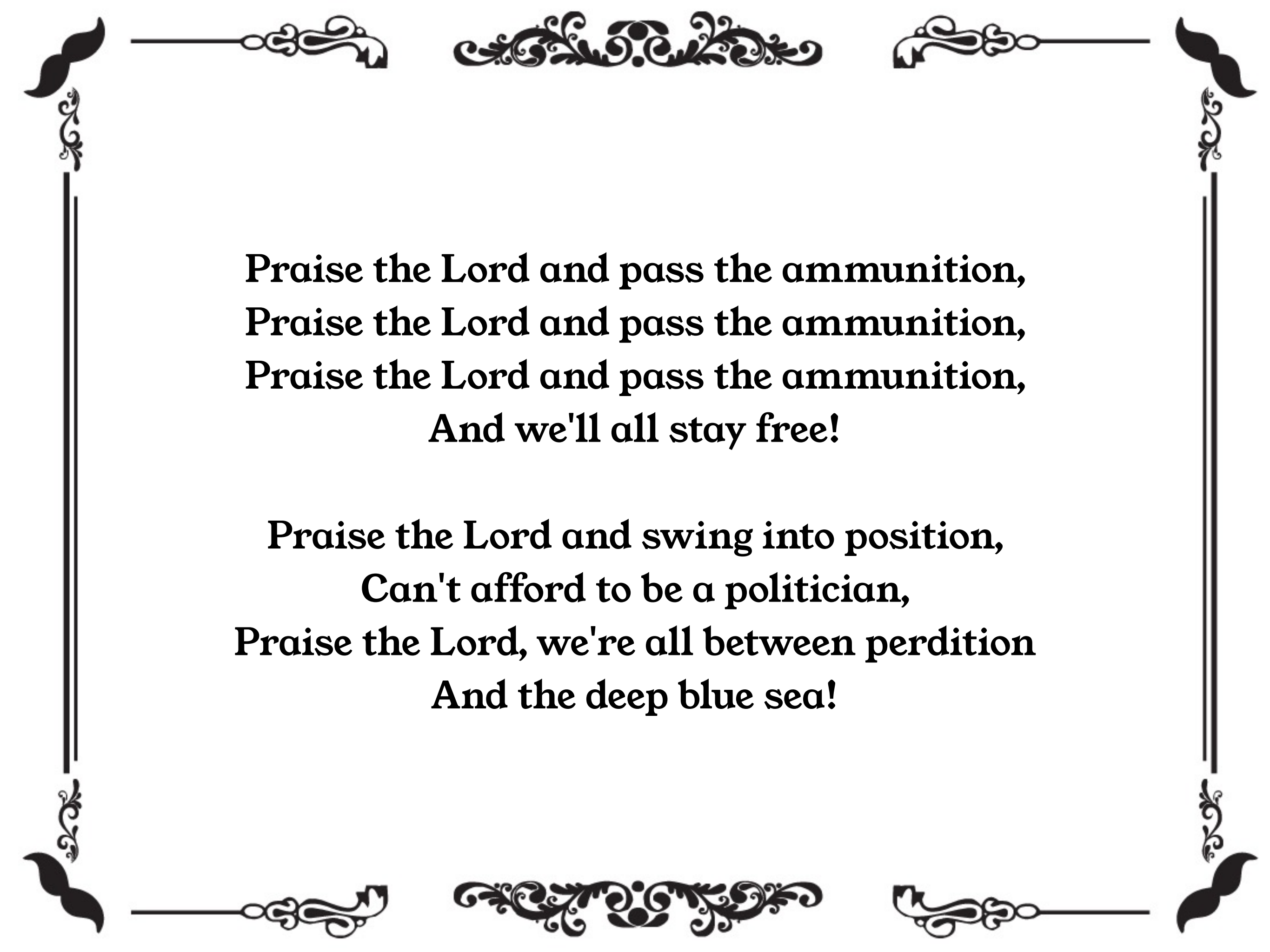
Woa Liza, little London sparrows,
Covent Garden Market where the costers cry.

Cockney feet mark the beat of history.

Ev'ry street pins a memory down.

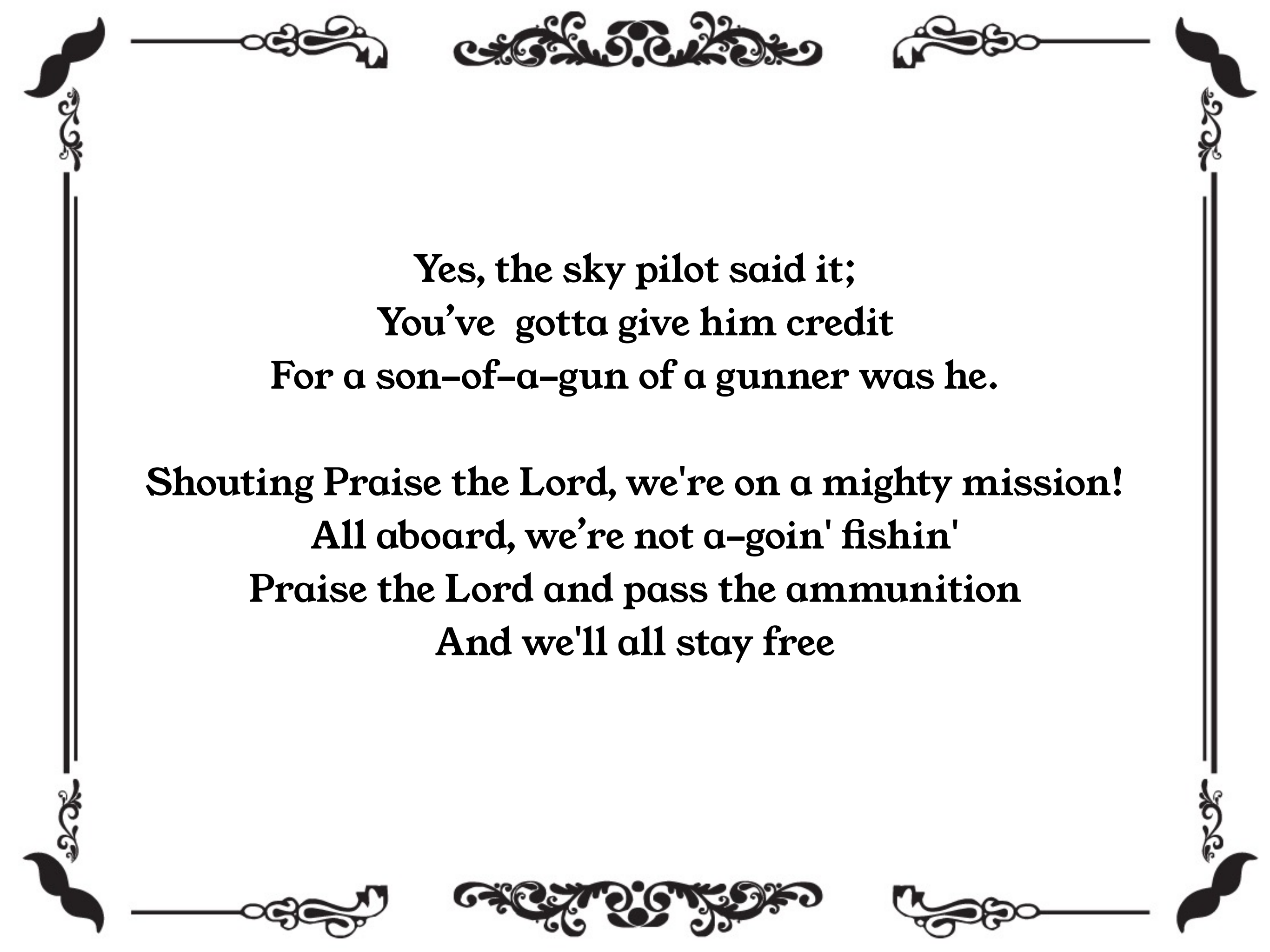
Nothing ever can quite replace

The grace of London Town.



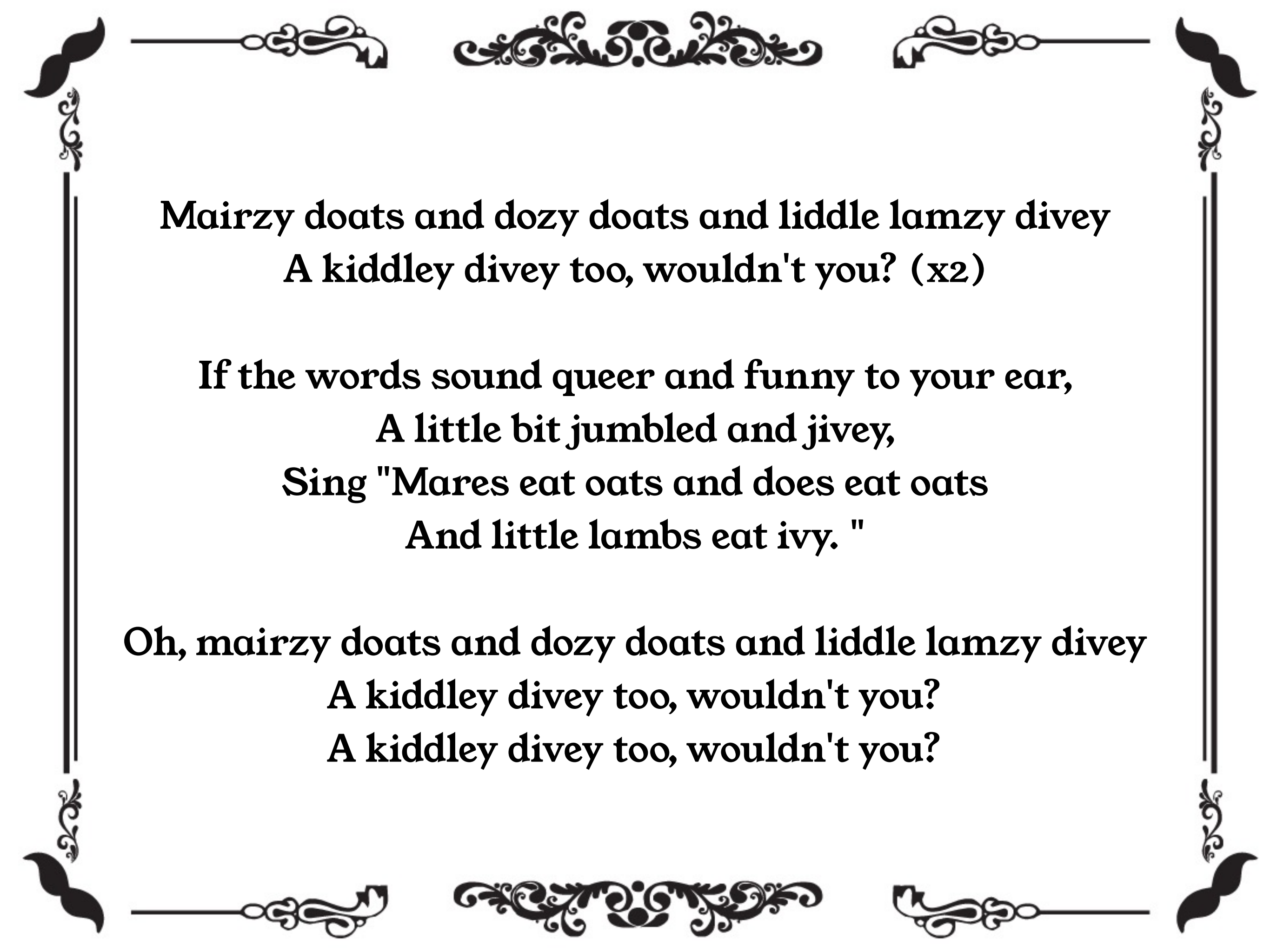
**Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition,
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition,
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition,
And we'll all stay free!**

**Praise the Lord and swing into position,
Can't afford to be a politician,
Praise the Lord, we're all between perdition
And the deep blue sea!**



**Yes, the sky pilot said it;
You've gotta give him credit
For a son-of-a-gun of a gunner was he.**

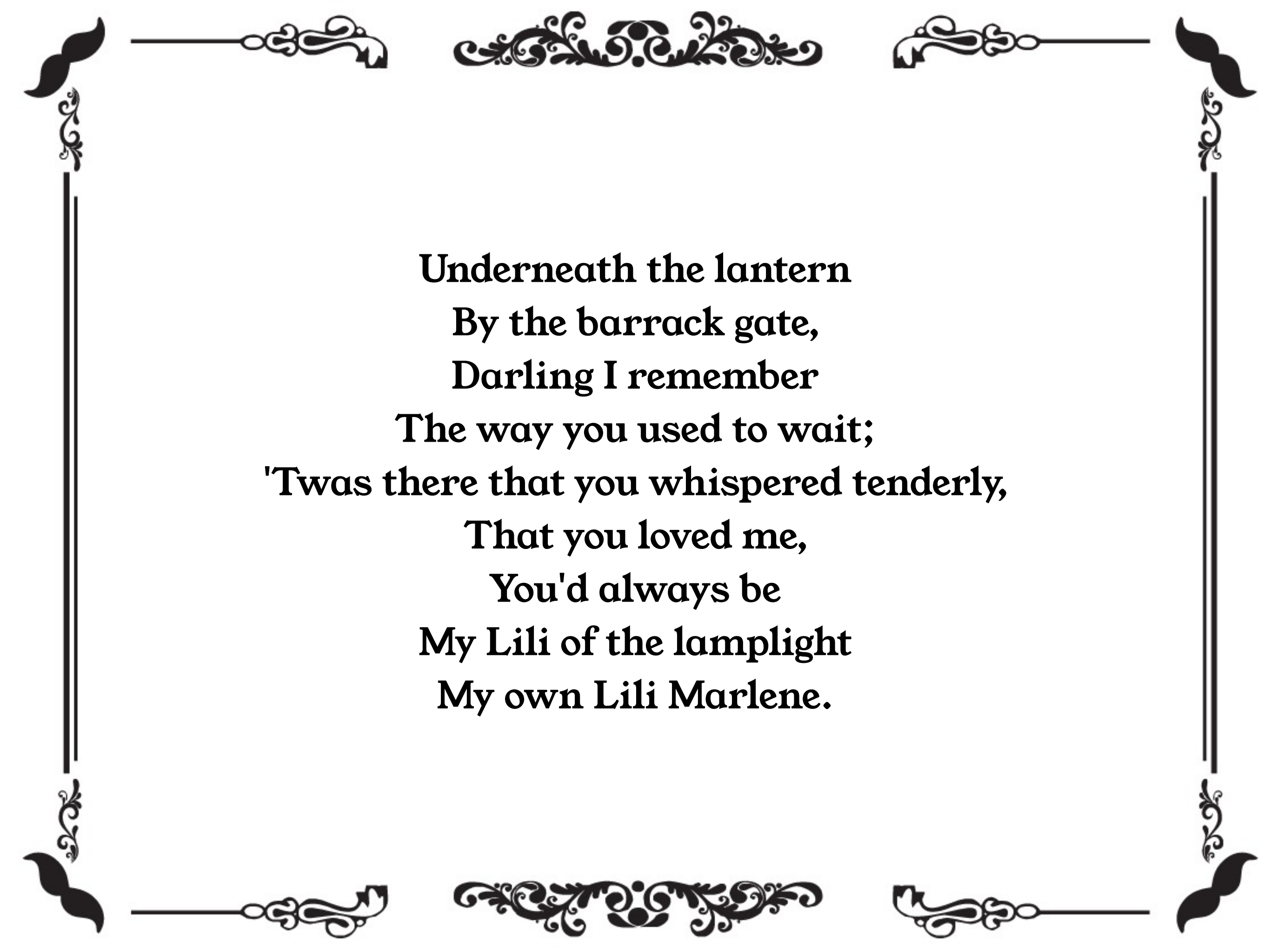
**Shouting Praise the Lord, we're on a mighty mission!
All aboard, we're not a-goin' fishin'
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition
And we'll all stay free**



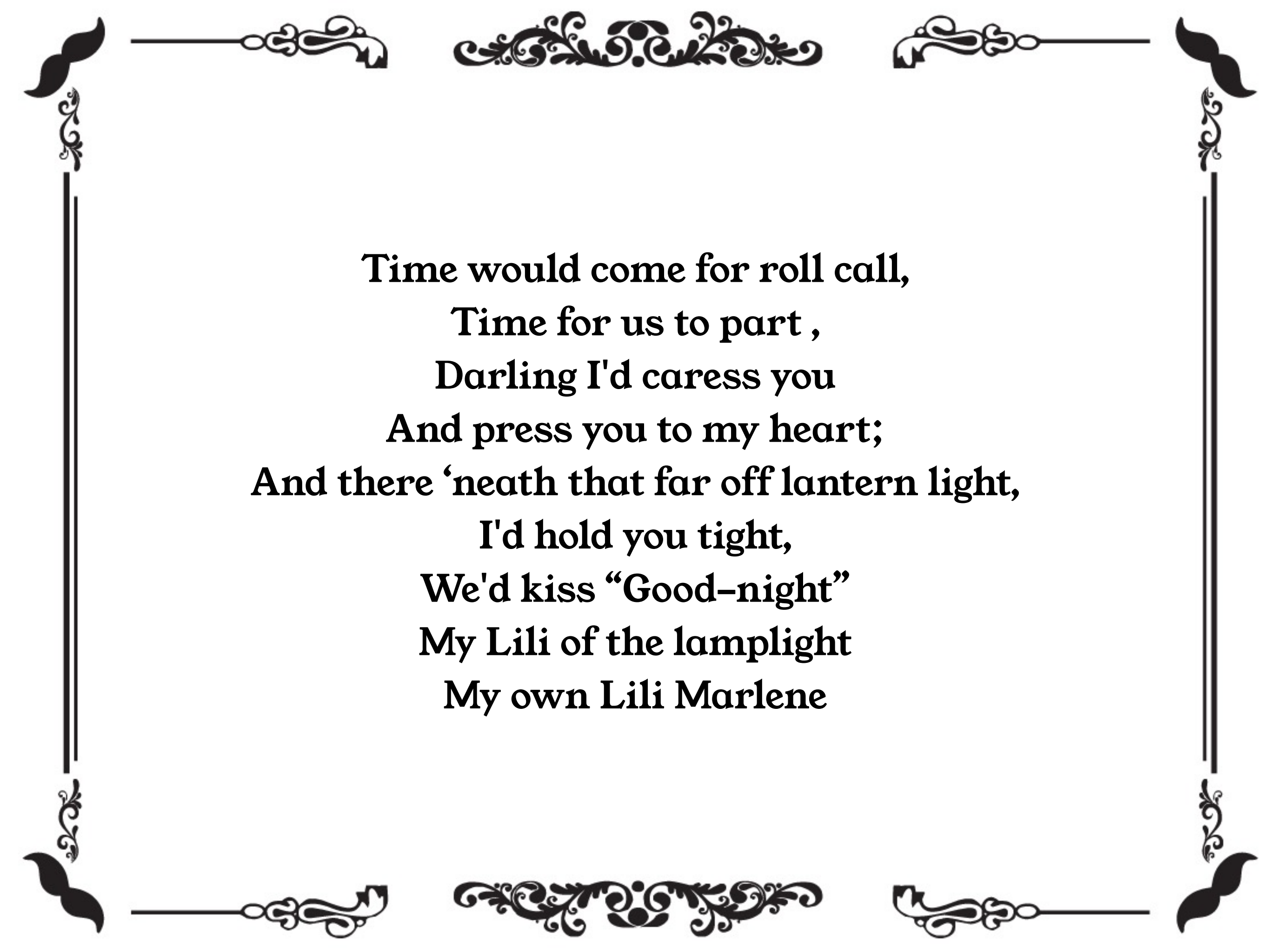
**Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you? (x2)**

**If the words sound queer and funny to your ear,
A little bit jumbled and jivey,
Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats
And little lambs eat ivy. "**

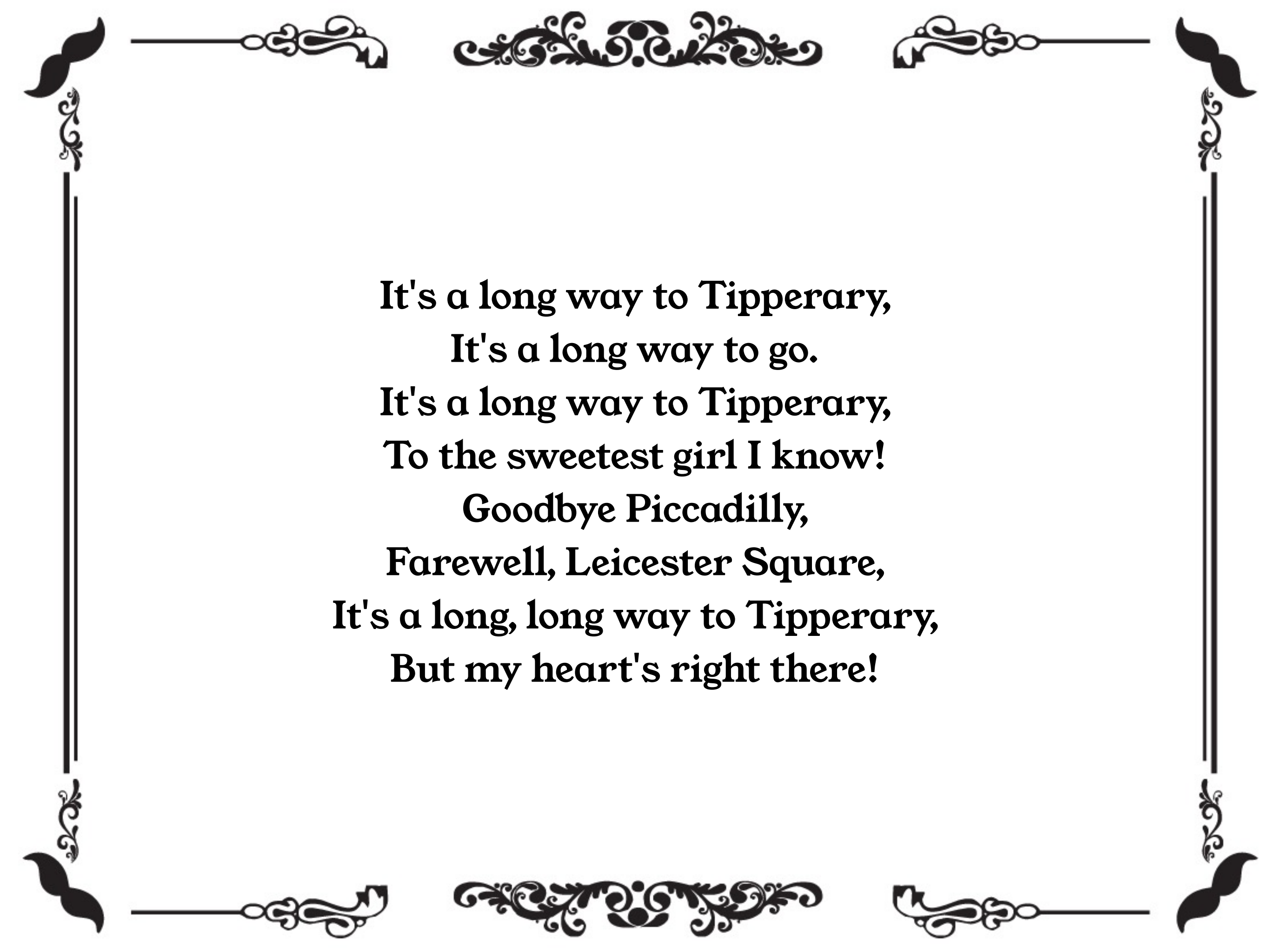
**Oh, mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?**



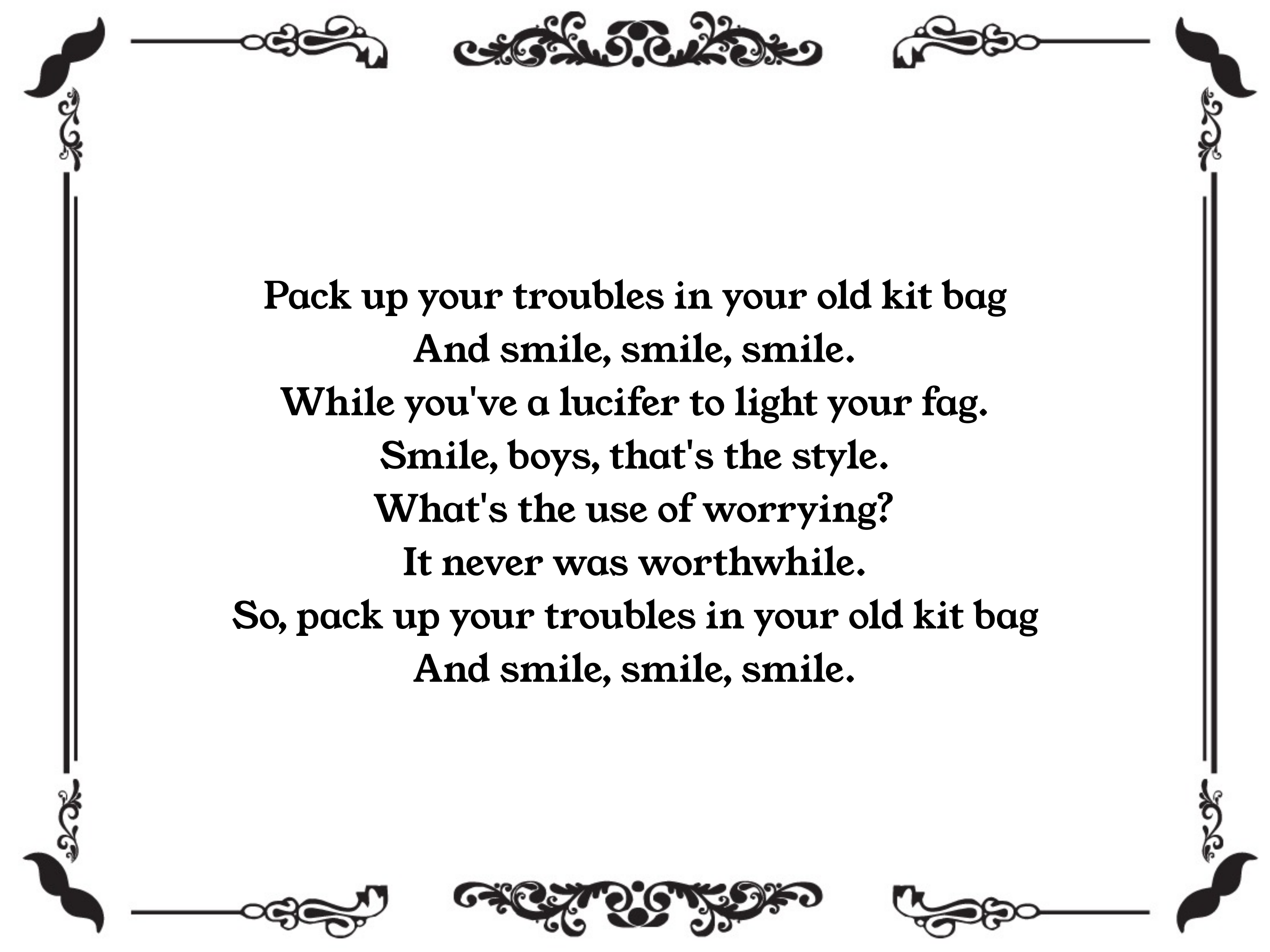
**Underneath the lantern
By the barrack gate,
Darling I remember
The way you used to wait;
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly,
That you loved me,
You'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene.**



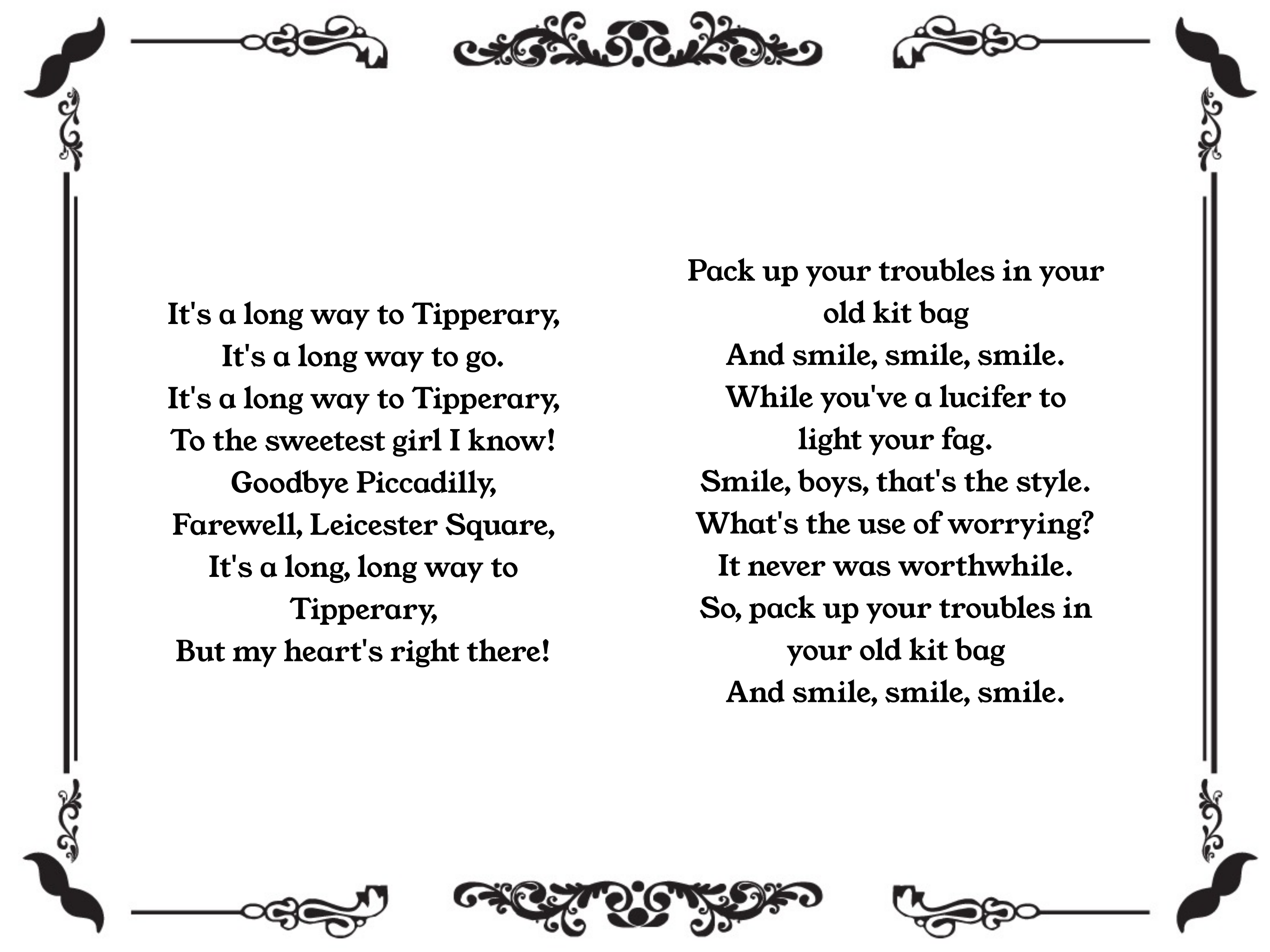
**Time would come for roll call,
Time for us to part ,
Darling I'd caress you
And press you to my heart;
And there 'neath that far off lantern light,
I'd hold you tight,
We'd kiss "Good-night"
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene**



**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!**

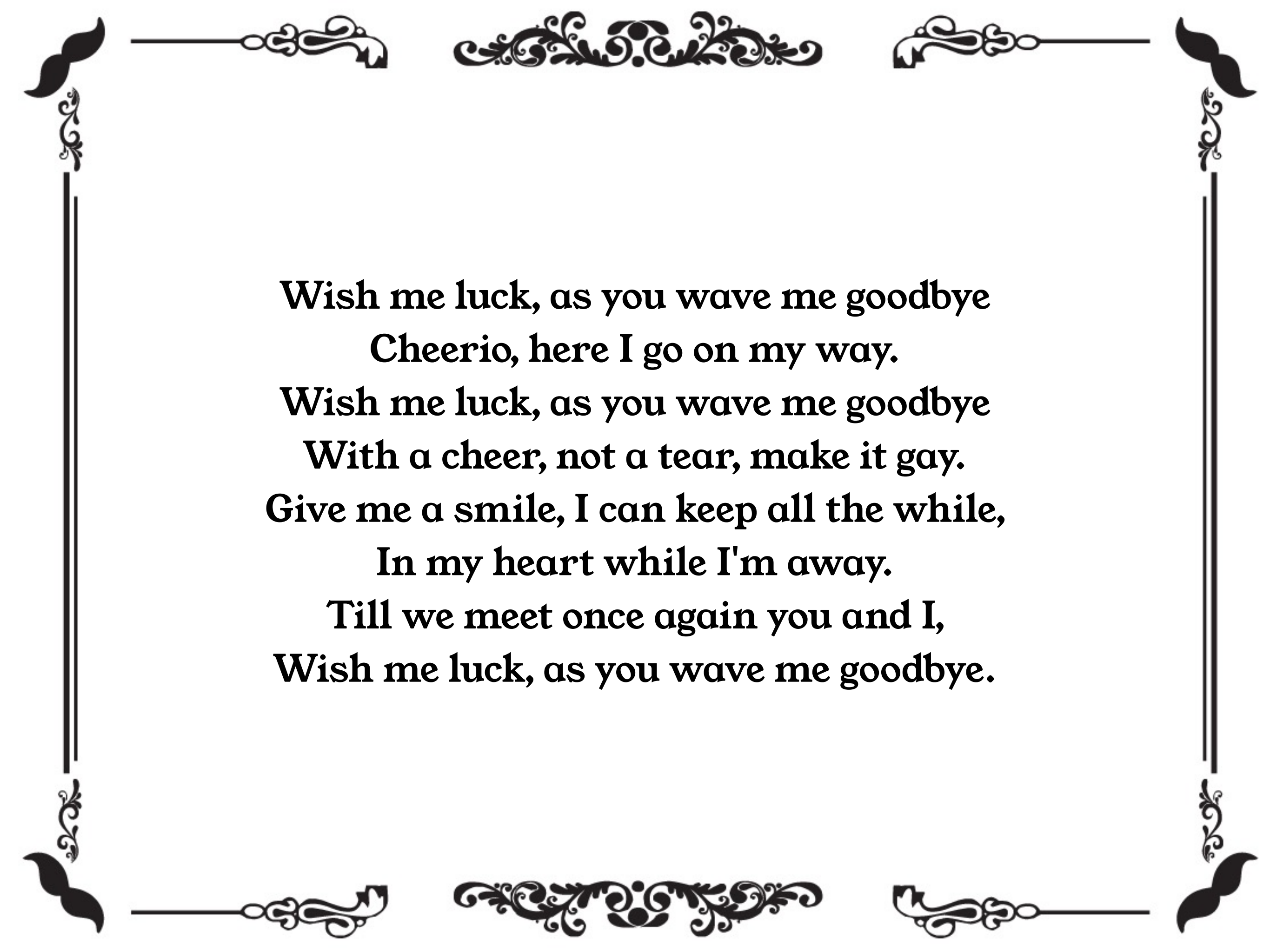


**Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your fag.
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile.
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.**

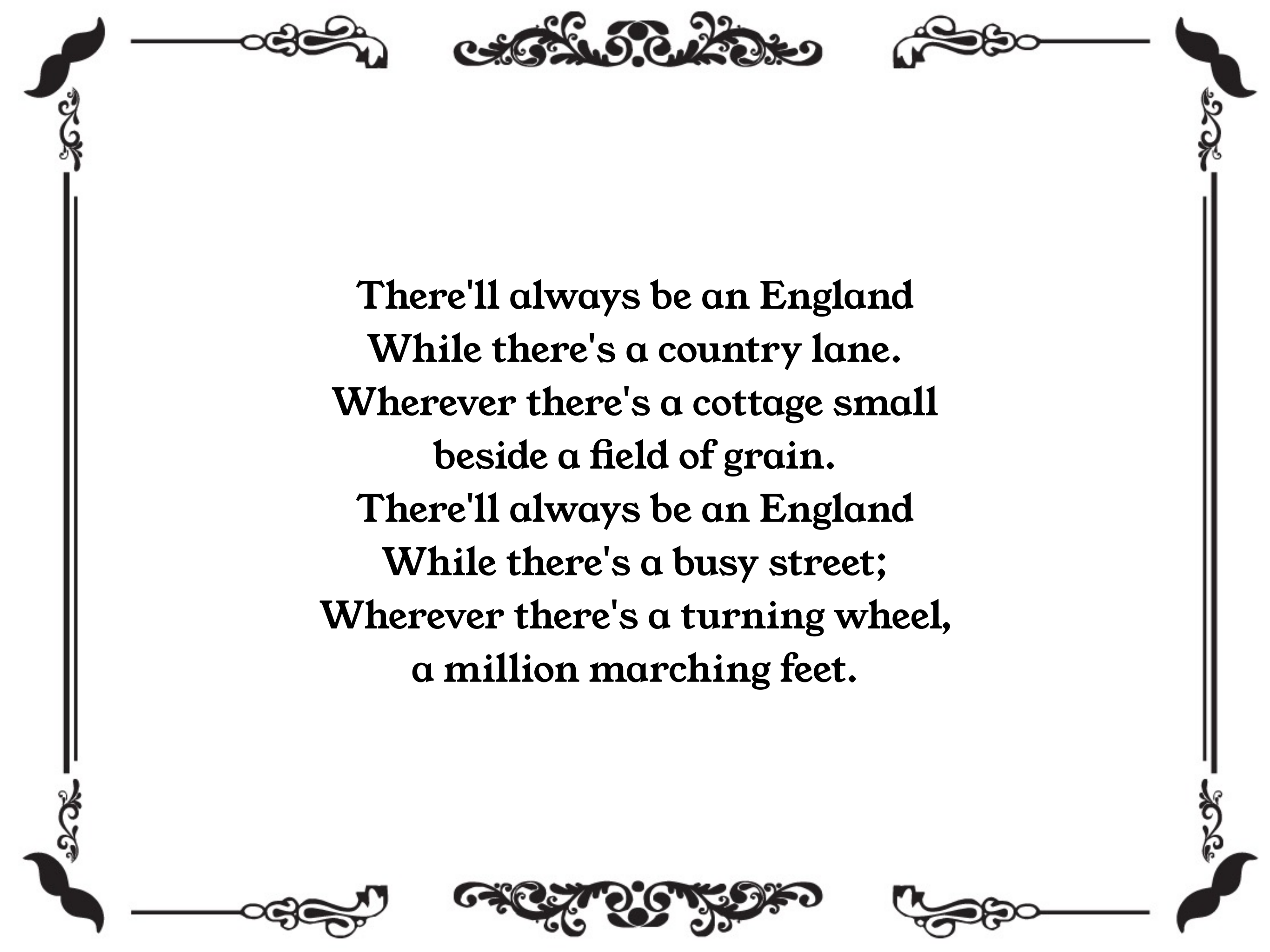


It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to
Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!

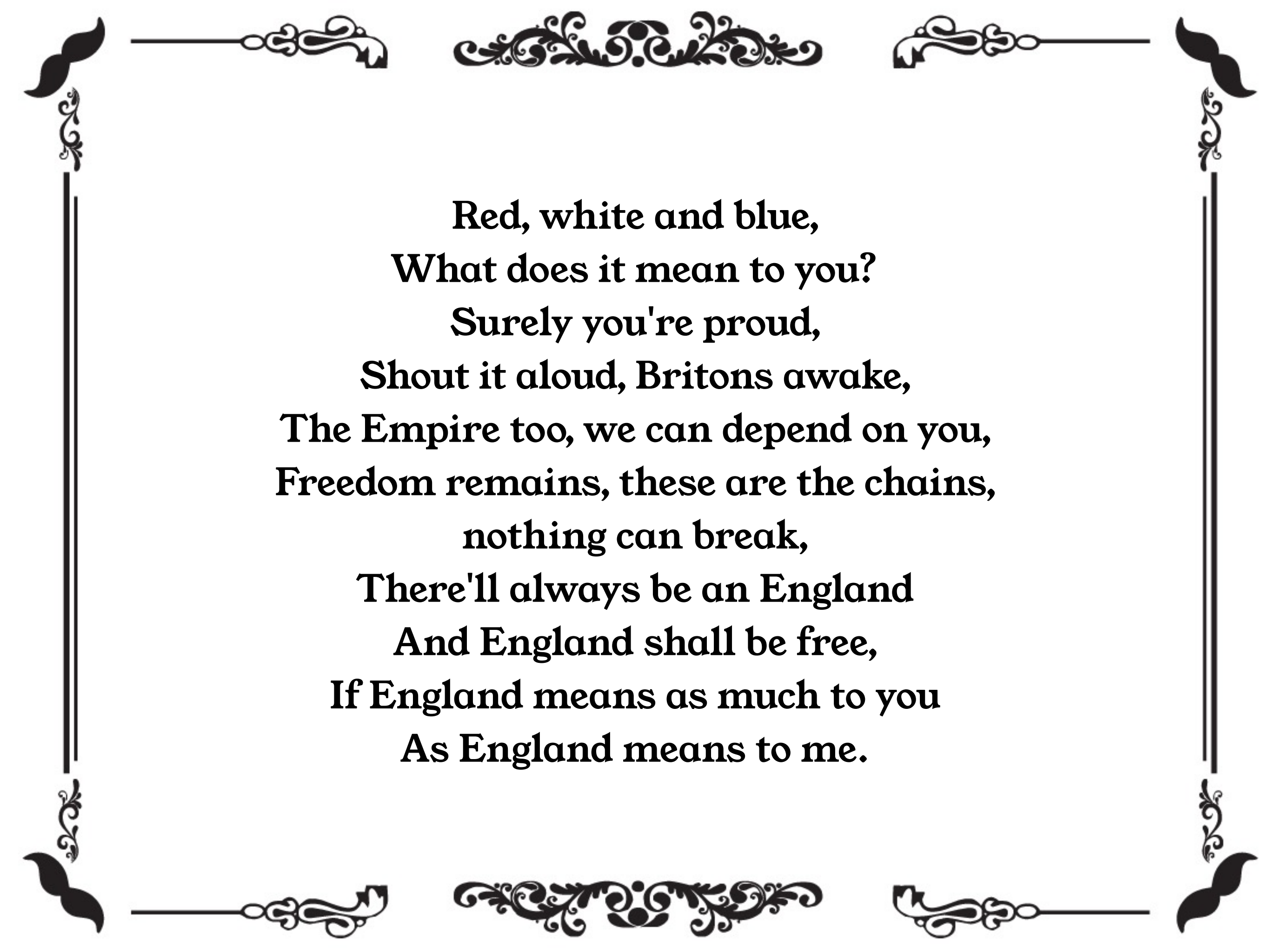
Pack up your troubles in your
old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to
light your fag.
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile.
So, pack up your troubles in
your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.



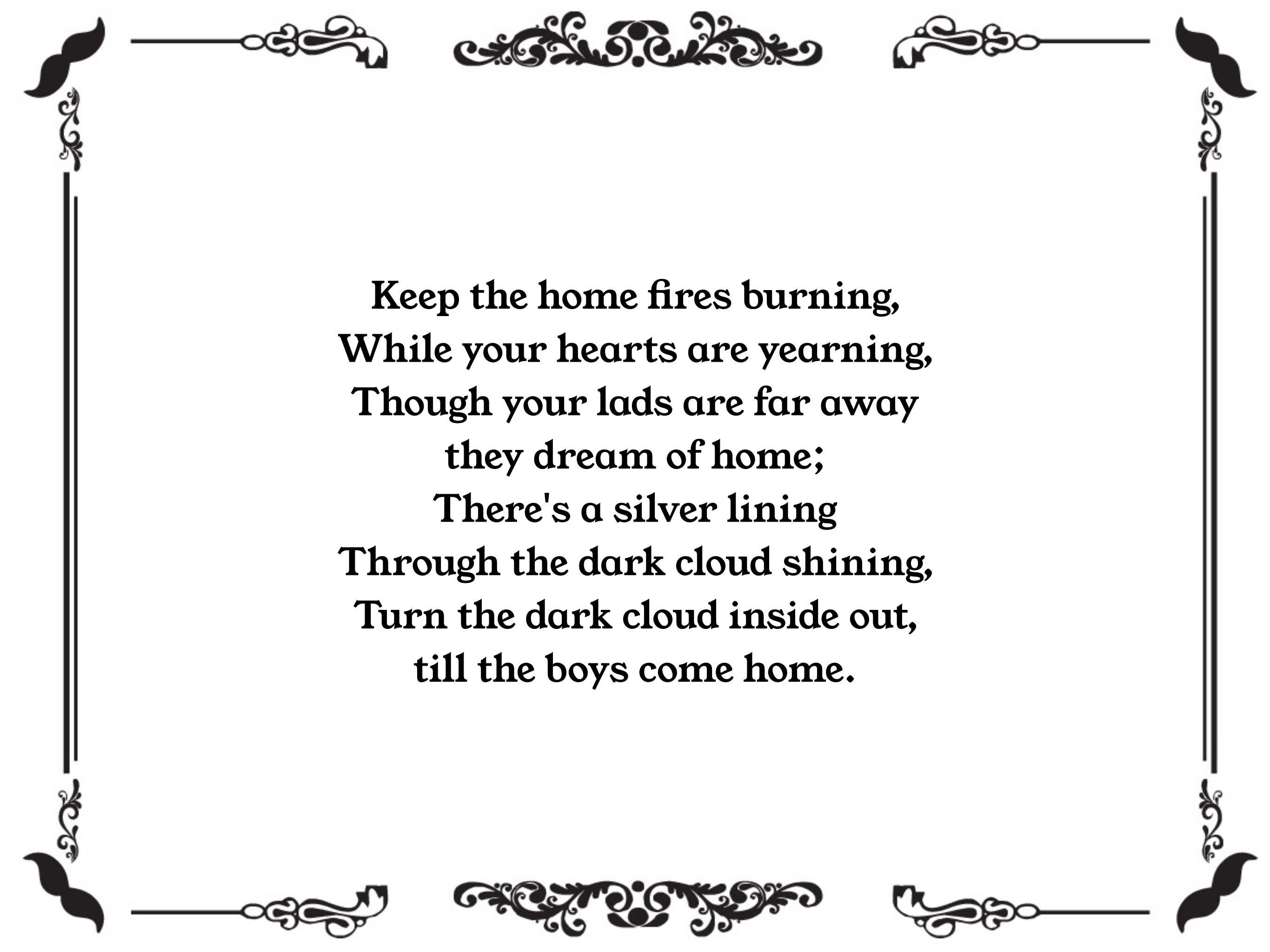
**Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye
Cheerio, here I go on my way.
Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye
With a cheer, not a tear, make it gay.
Give me a smile, I can keep all the while,
In my heart while I'm away.
Till we meet once again you and I,
Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye.**



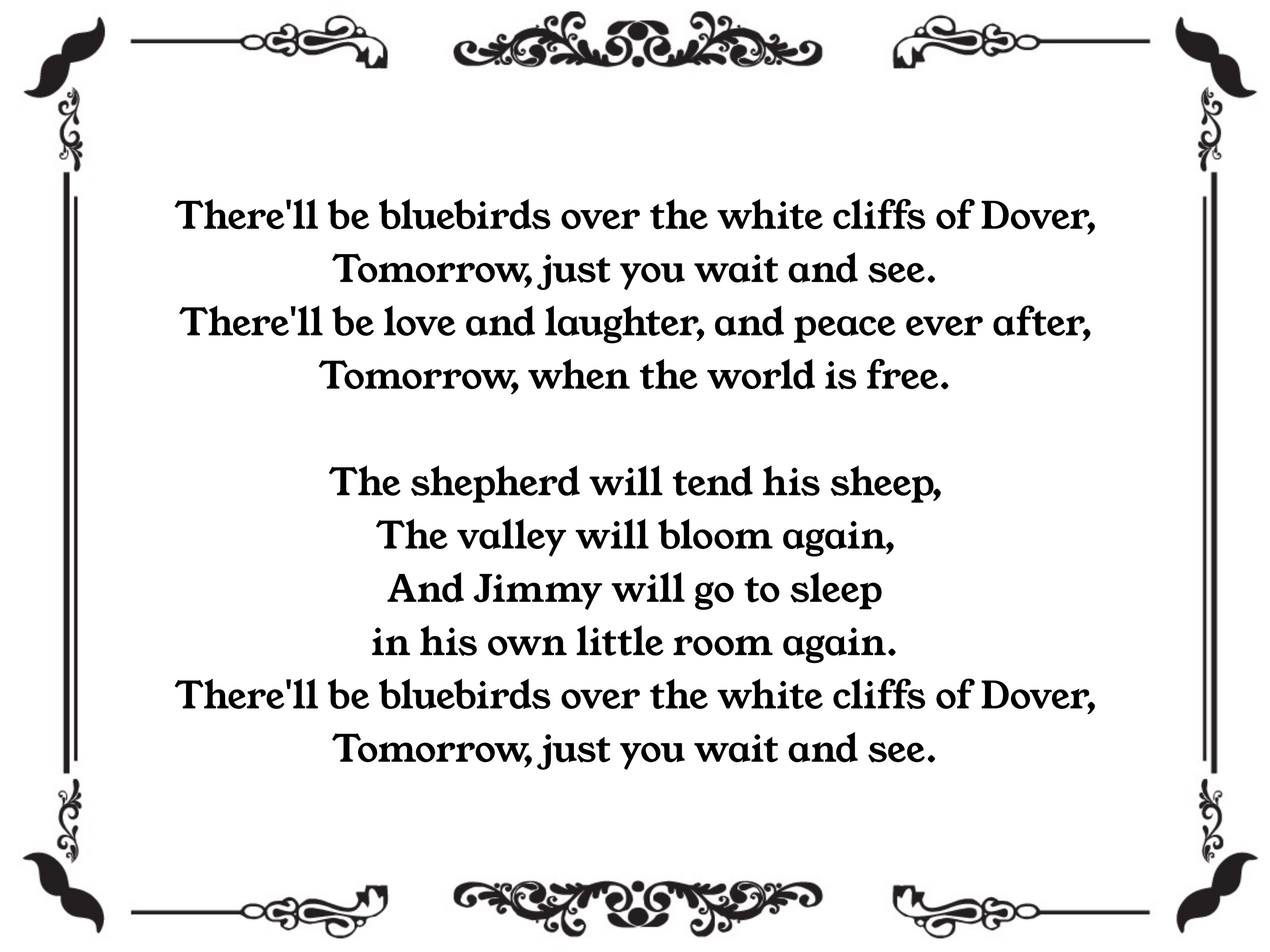
**There'll always be an England
While there's a country lane.
Wherever there's a cottage small
beside a field of grain.
There'll always be an England
While there's a busy street;
Wherever there's a turning wheel,
a million marching feet.**



**Red, white and blue,
What does it mean to you?
Surely you're proud,
Shout it aloud, Britons awake,
The Empire too, we can depend on you,
Freedom remains, these are the chains,
nothing can break,
There'll always be an England
And England shall be free,
If England means as much to you
As England means to me.**



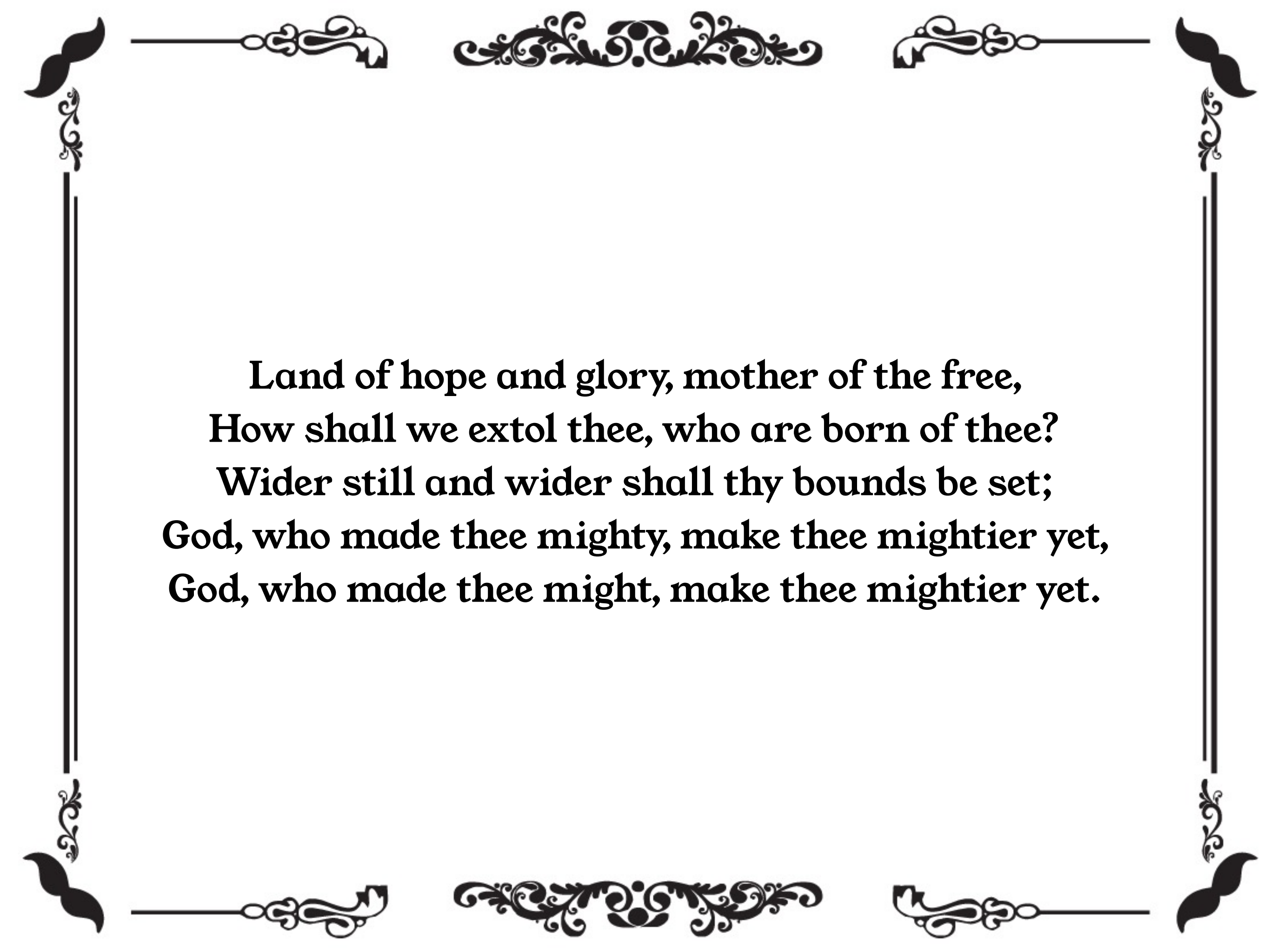
**Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away
they dream of home;
There's a silver lining
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out,
till the boys come home.**



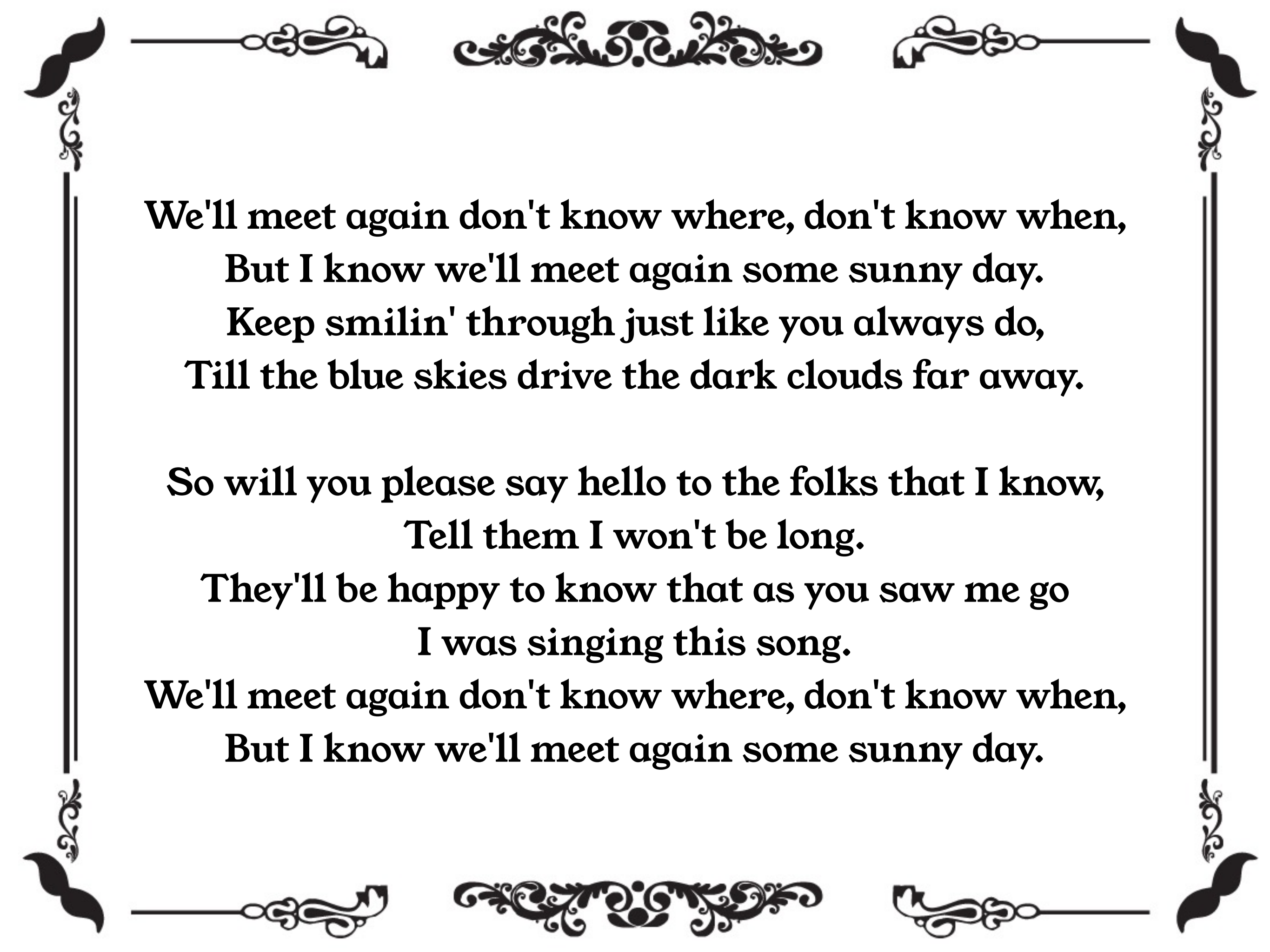
**There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
There'll be love and laughter, and peace ever after,
Tomorrow, when the world is free.**

**The shepherd will tend his sheep,
The valley will bloom again,
And Jimmy will go to sleep
in his own little room again.**

**There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.**



**Land of hope and glory, mother of the free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet,
God, who made thee might, make thee mightier yet.**



**We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
Keep smilin' through just like you always do,
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.**

**So will you please say hello to the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long.**

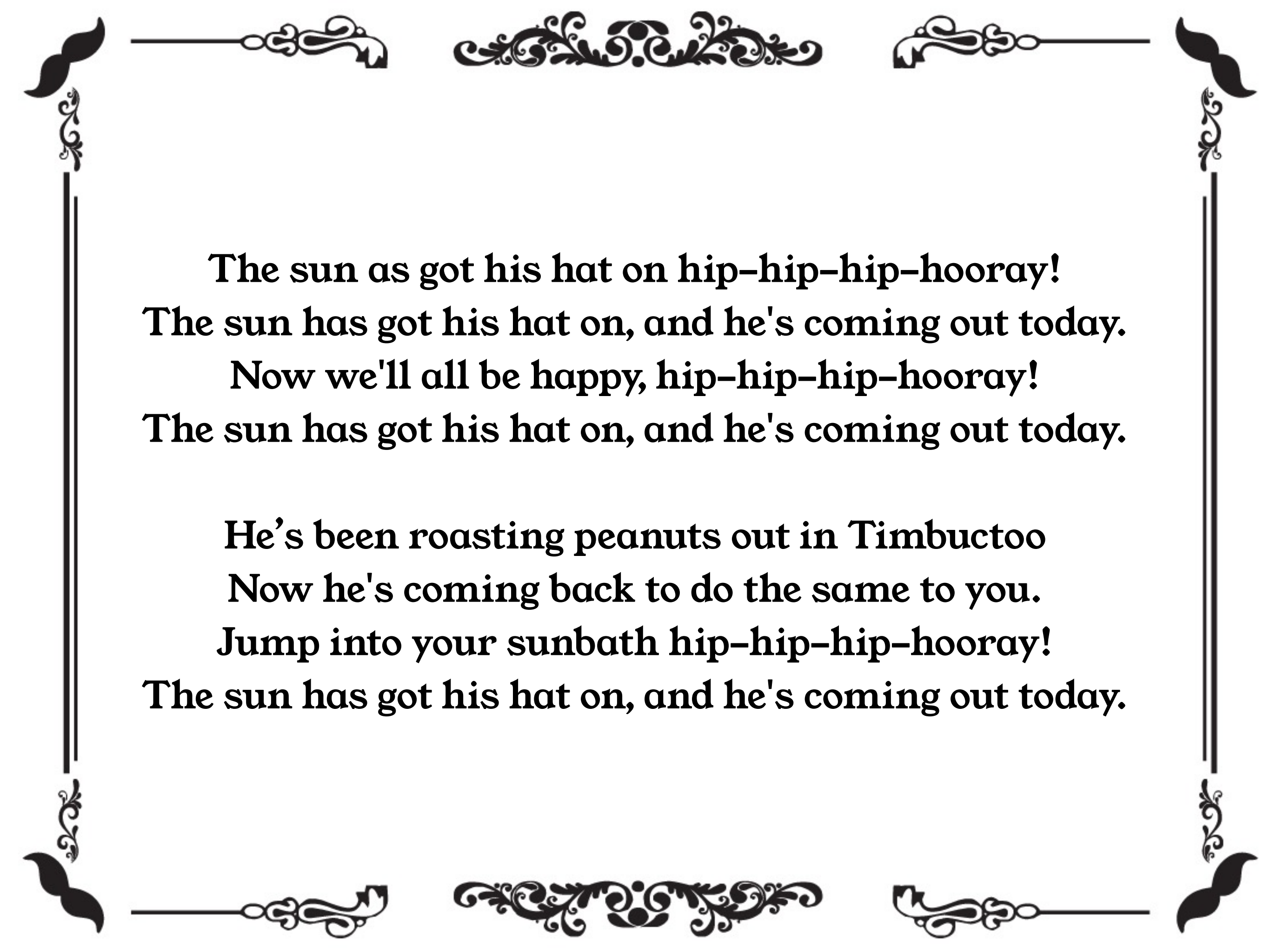
**They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
I was singing this song.**

**We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.**



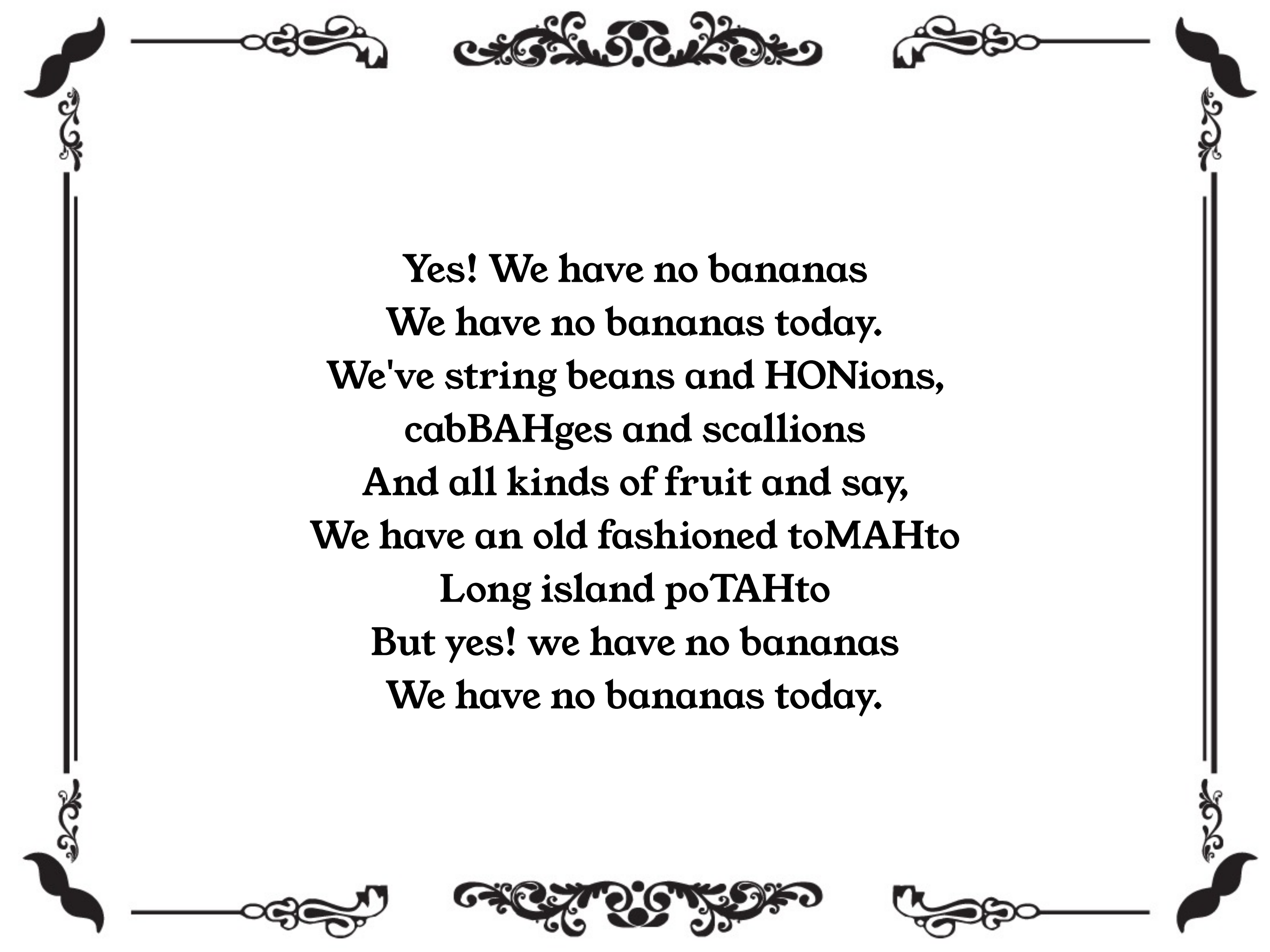
Cockney Knee's Up Medley

[#cockneysingalong](#)

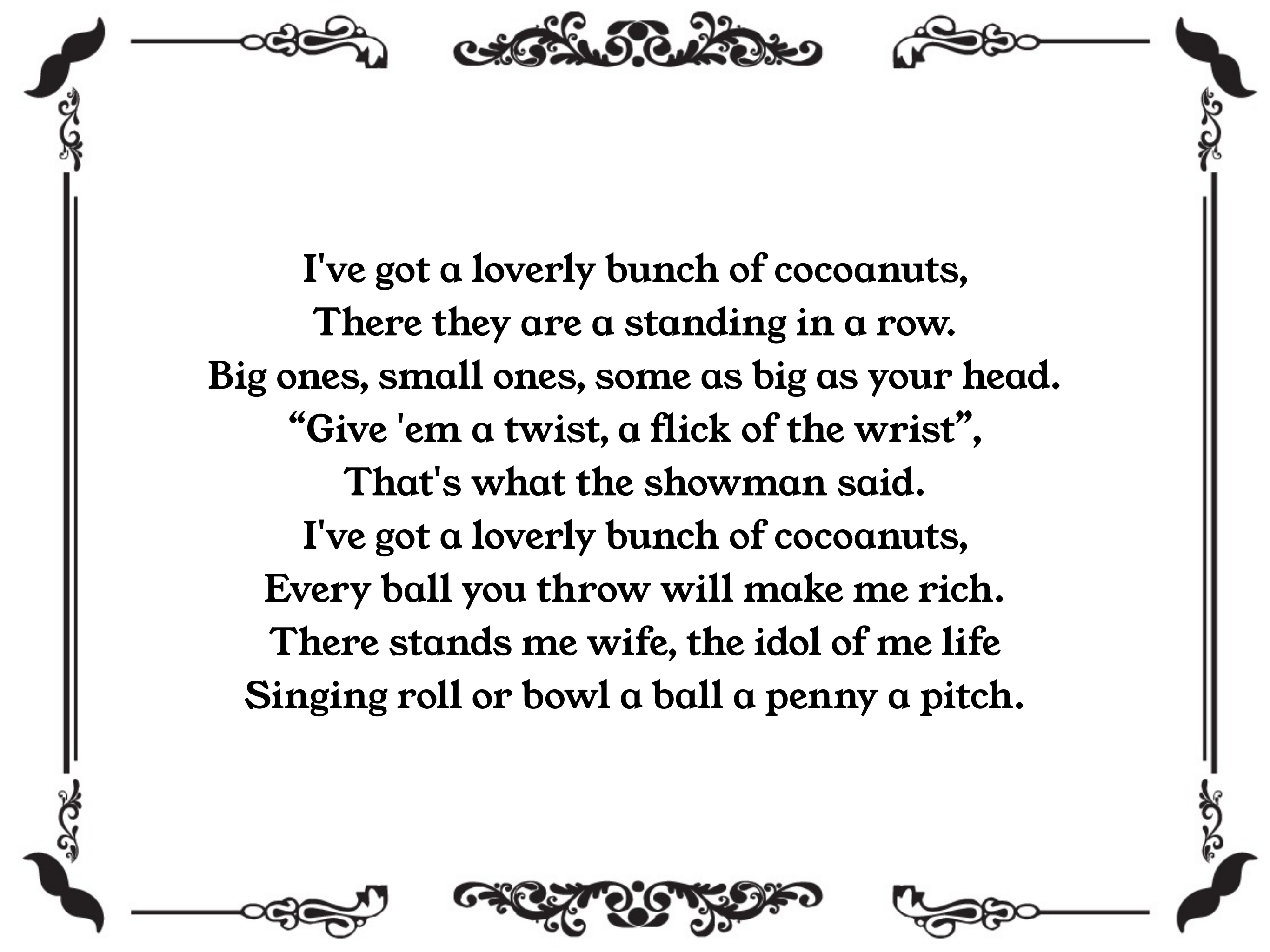


The sun as got his hat on hip-hip-hip-hooray!
The sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out today.
Now we'll all be happy, hip-hip-hip-hooray!
The sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out today.

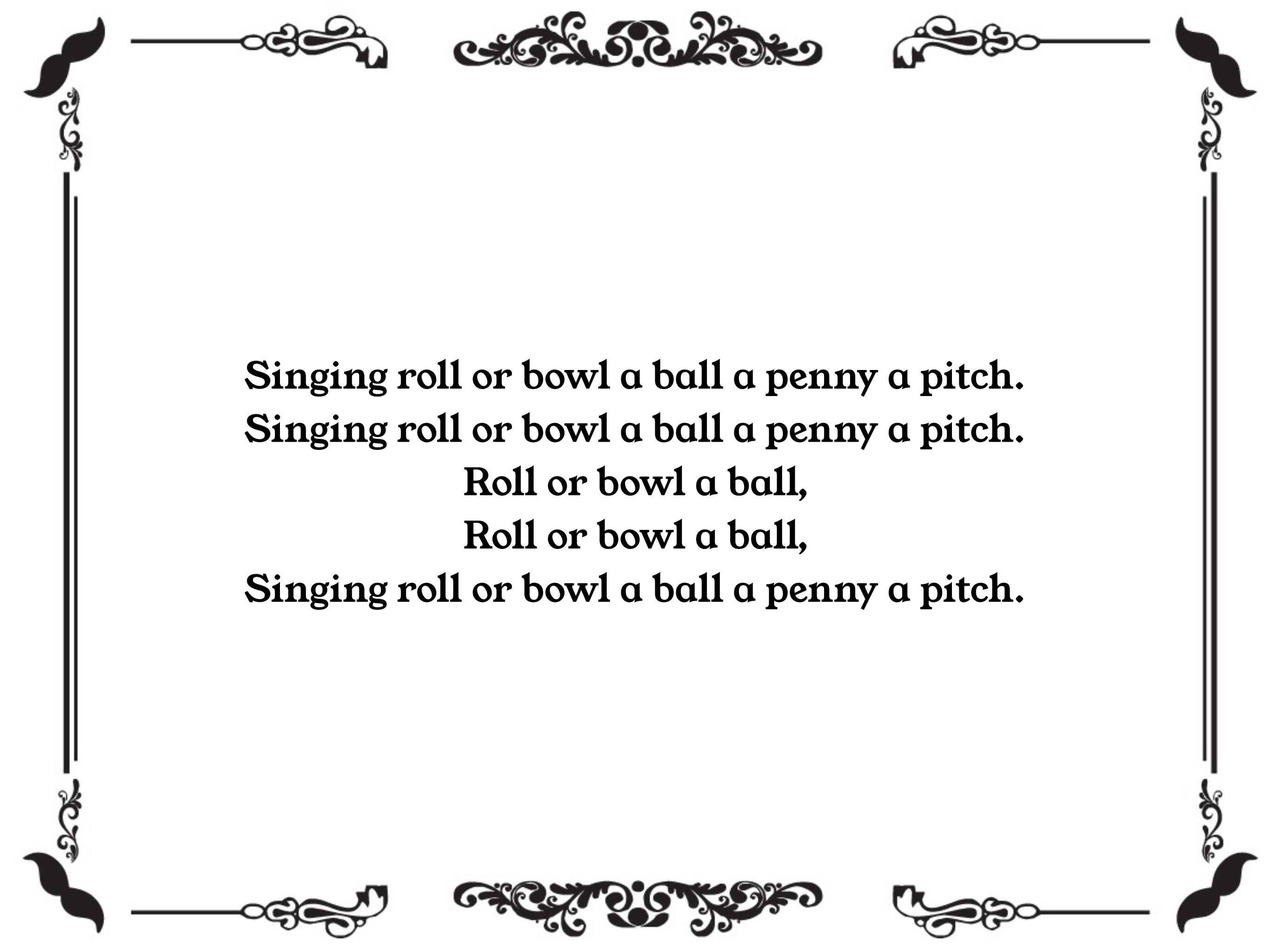
He's been roasting peanuts out in Timbuctoo
Now he's coming back to do the same to you.
Jump into your sunbath hip-hip-hip-hooray!
The sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out today.



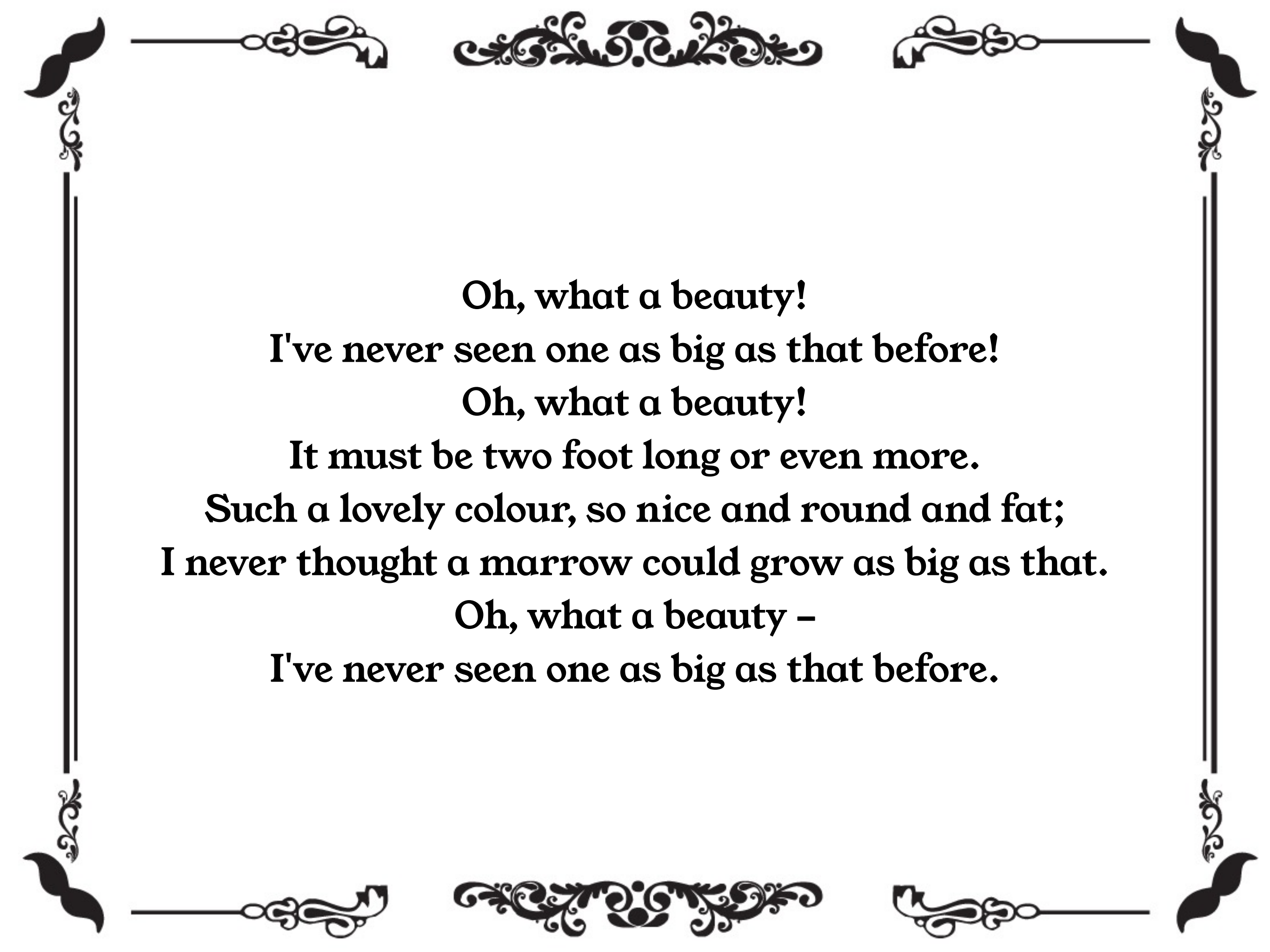
**Yes! We have no bananas
We have no bananas today.
We've string beans and HONions,
cabBAHges and scallions
And all kinds of fruit and say,
We have an old fashioned toMAHto
Long island poTAHto
But yes! we have no bananas
We have no bananas today.**



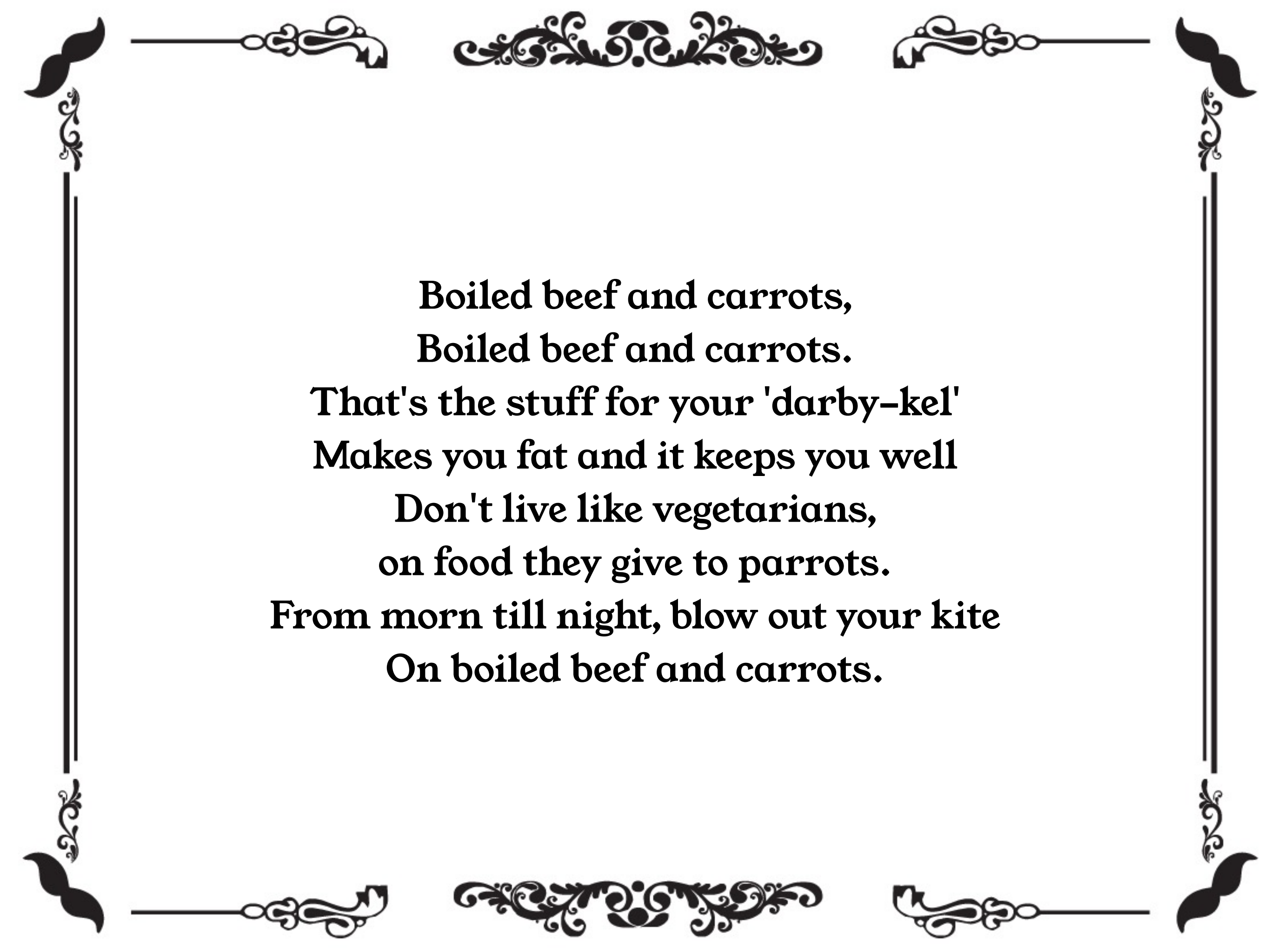
I've got a lovely bunch of cocoanuts,
There they are a standing in a row.
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head.
“Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist”,
That's what the showman said.
I've got a lovely bunch of cocoanuts,
Every ball you throw will make me rich.
There stands me wife, the idol of me life
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.



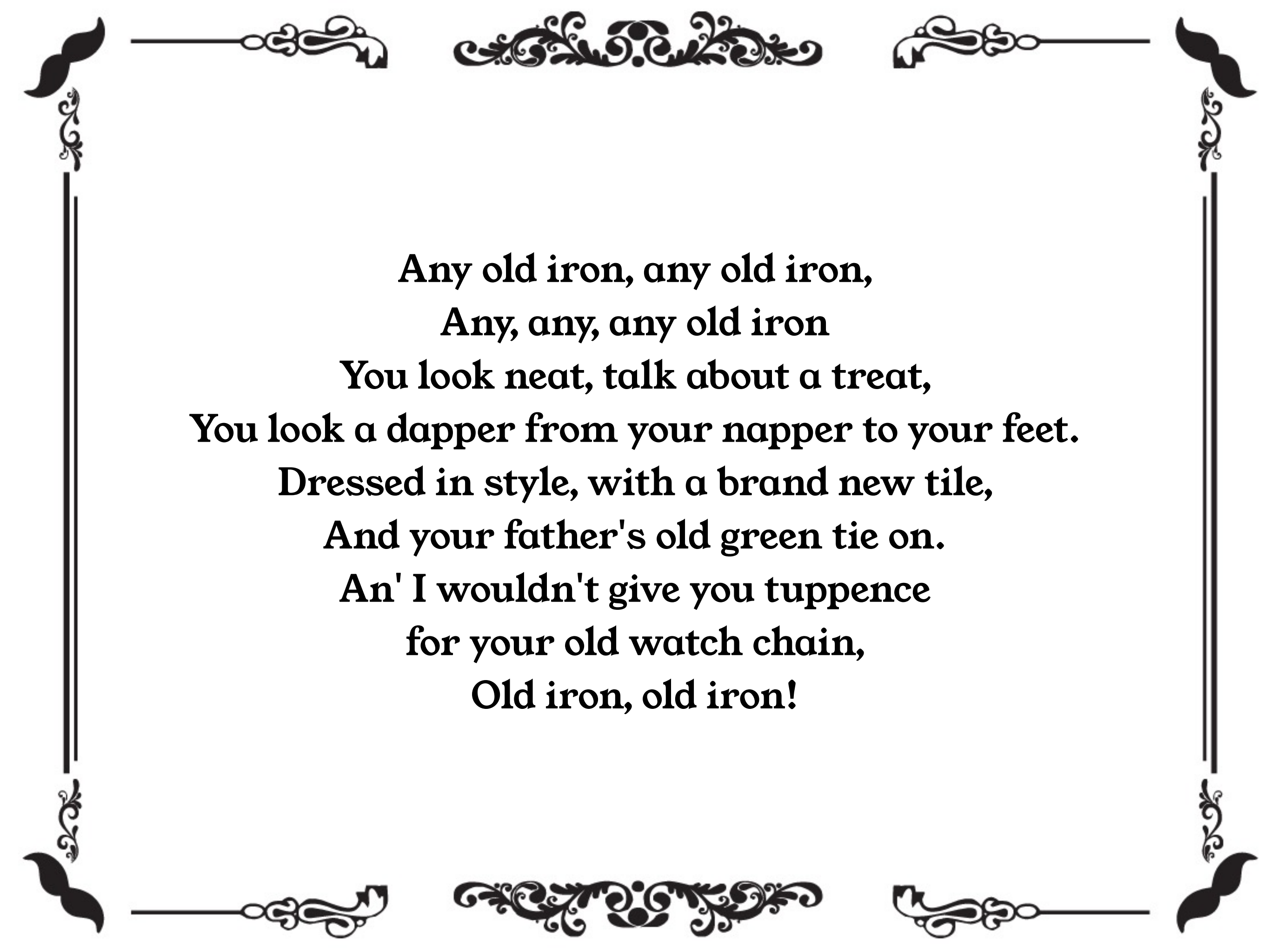
**Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.
Roll or bowl a ball,
Roll or bowl a ball,
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.**



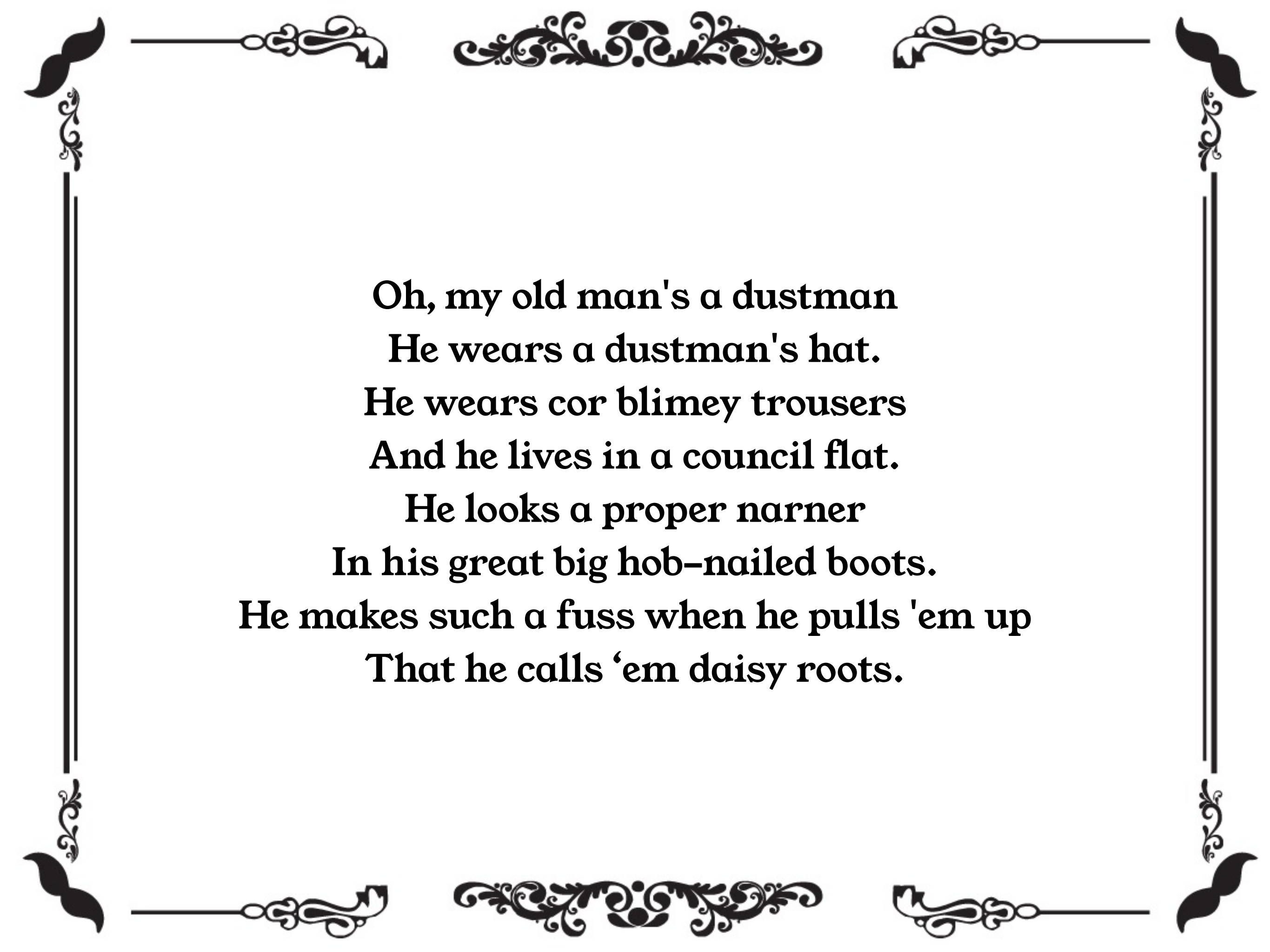
Oh, what a beauty!
I've never seen one as big as that before!
Oh, what a beauty!
It must be two foot long or even more.
Such a lovely colour, so nice and round and fat;
I never thought a marrow could grow as big as that.
Oh, what a beauty -
I've never seen one as big as that before.



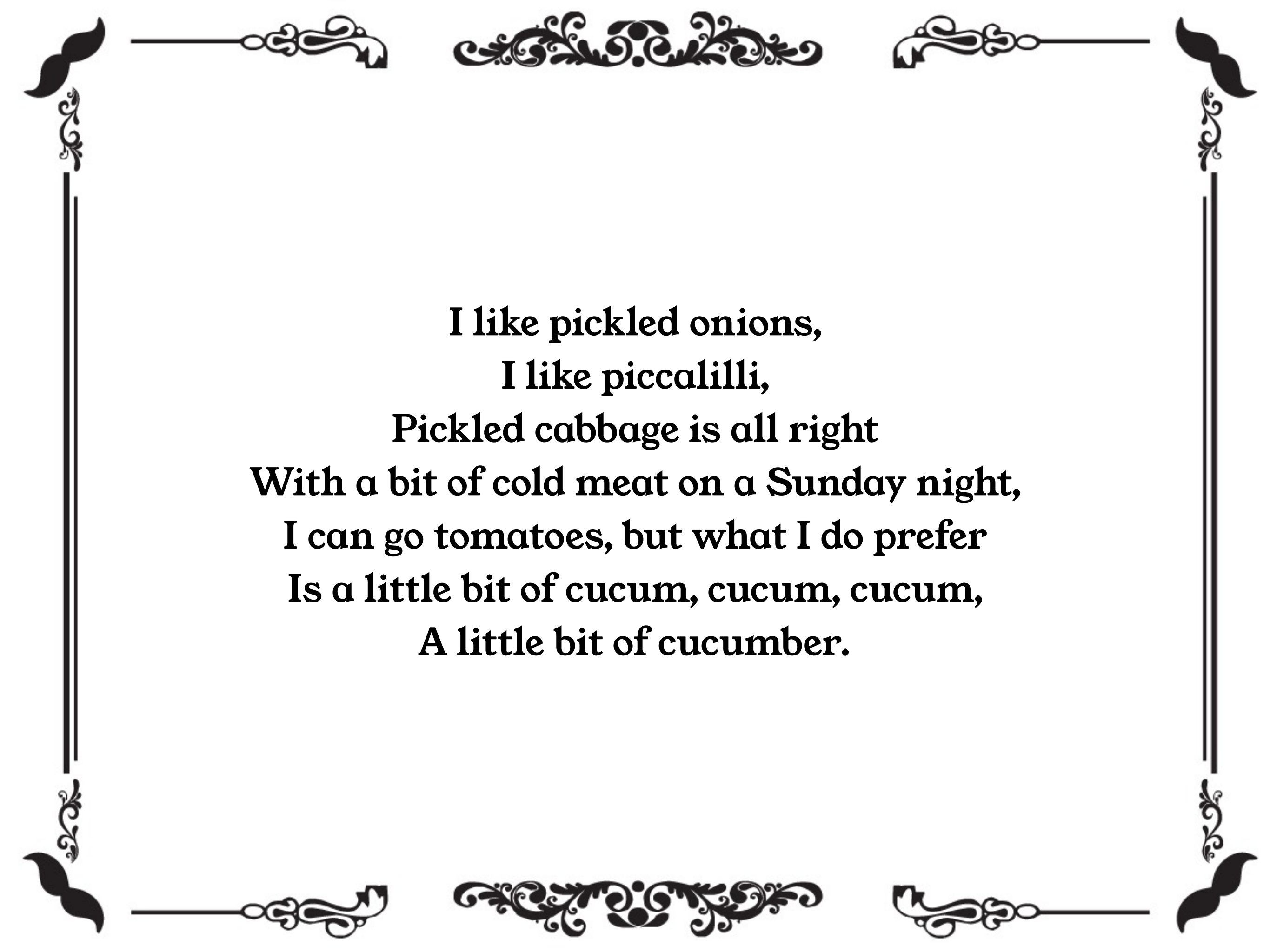
**Boiled beef and carrots,
Boiled beef and carrots.
That's the stuff for your 'darby-kel'
Makes you fat and it keeps you well
Don't live like vegetarians,
on food they give to parrots.
From morn till night, blow out your kite
On boiled beef and carrots.**



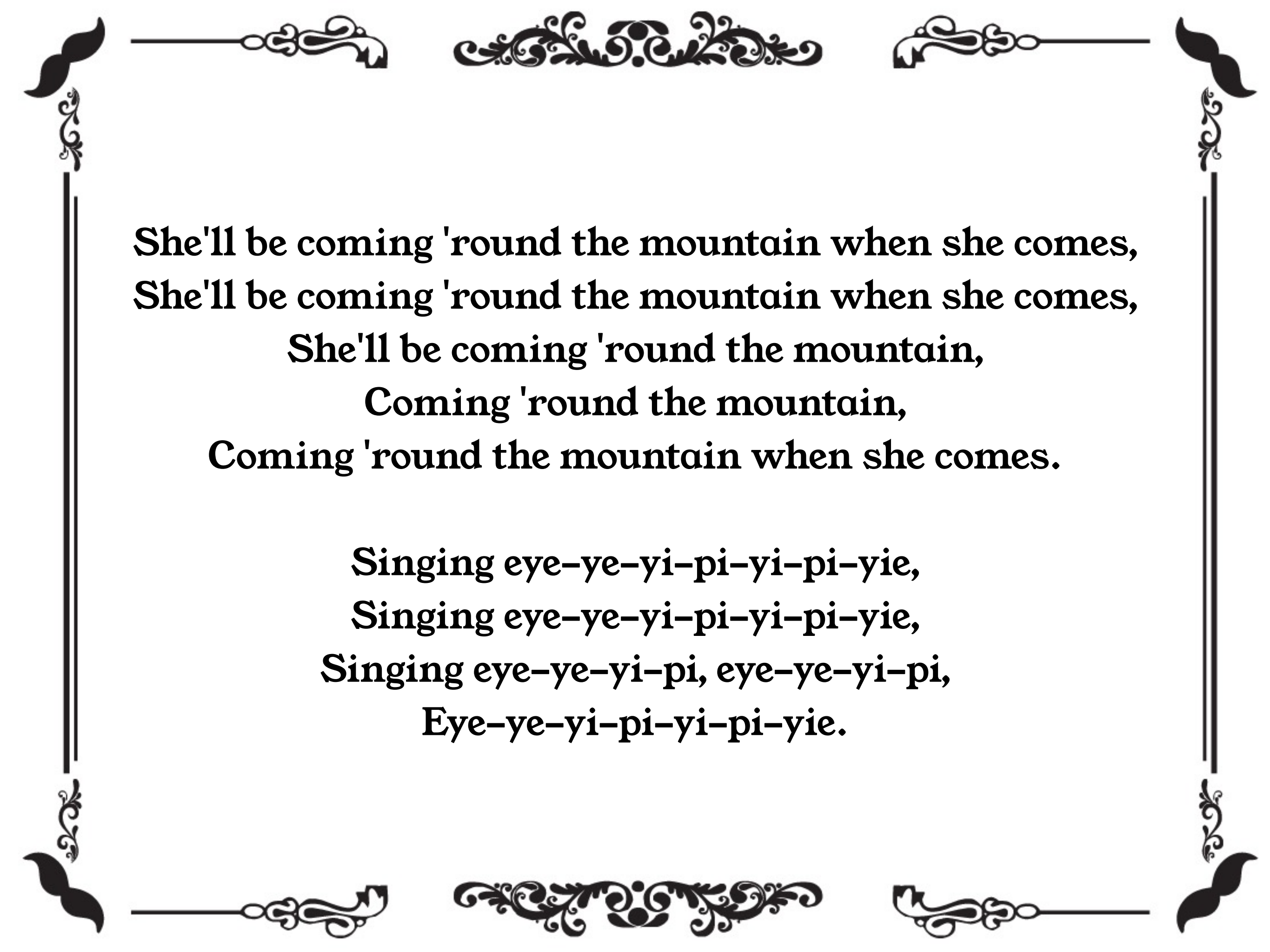
**Any old iron, any old iron,
Any, any, any old iron
You look neat, talk about a treat,
You look a dapper from your napper to your feet.
Dressed in style, with a brand new tile,
And your father's old green tie on.
An' I wouldn't give you tuppence
for your old watch chain,
Old iron, old iron!**



**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 makes such a fuss when he pulls 'em up
That he calls 'em daisy roots.**

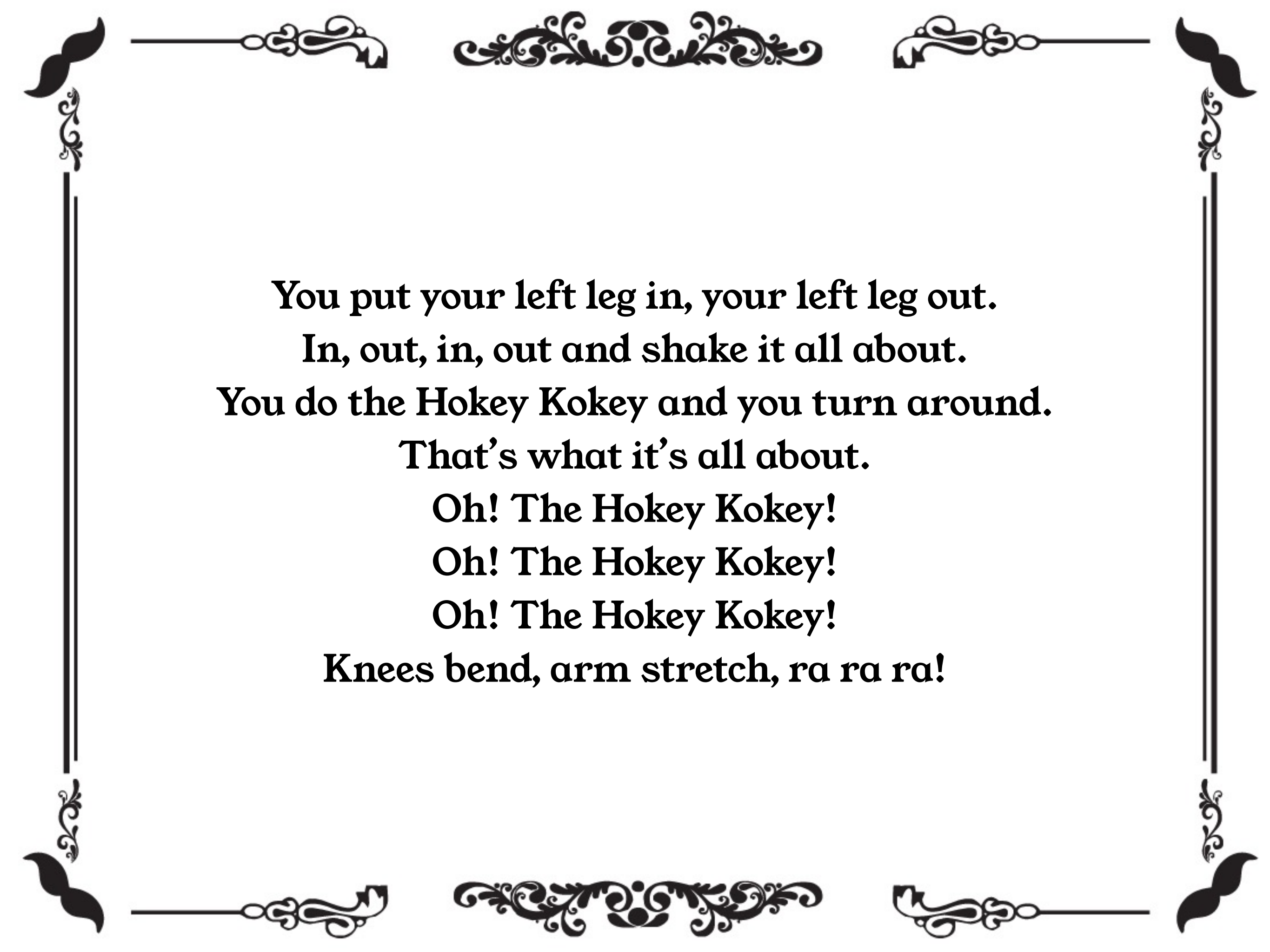


**I like pickled onions,
I like piccalilli,
Pickled cabbage is all right
With a bit of cold meat on a Sunday night,
I can go tomatoes, but what I do prefer
Is a little bit of cucum, cucum, cucum,
A little bit of cucumber.**




She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
Coming 'round the mountain,
Coming 'round the mountain when she comes.

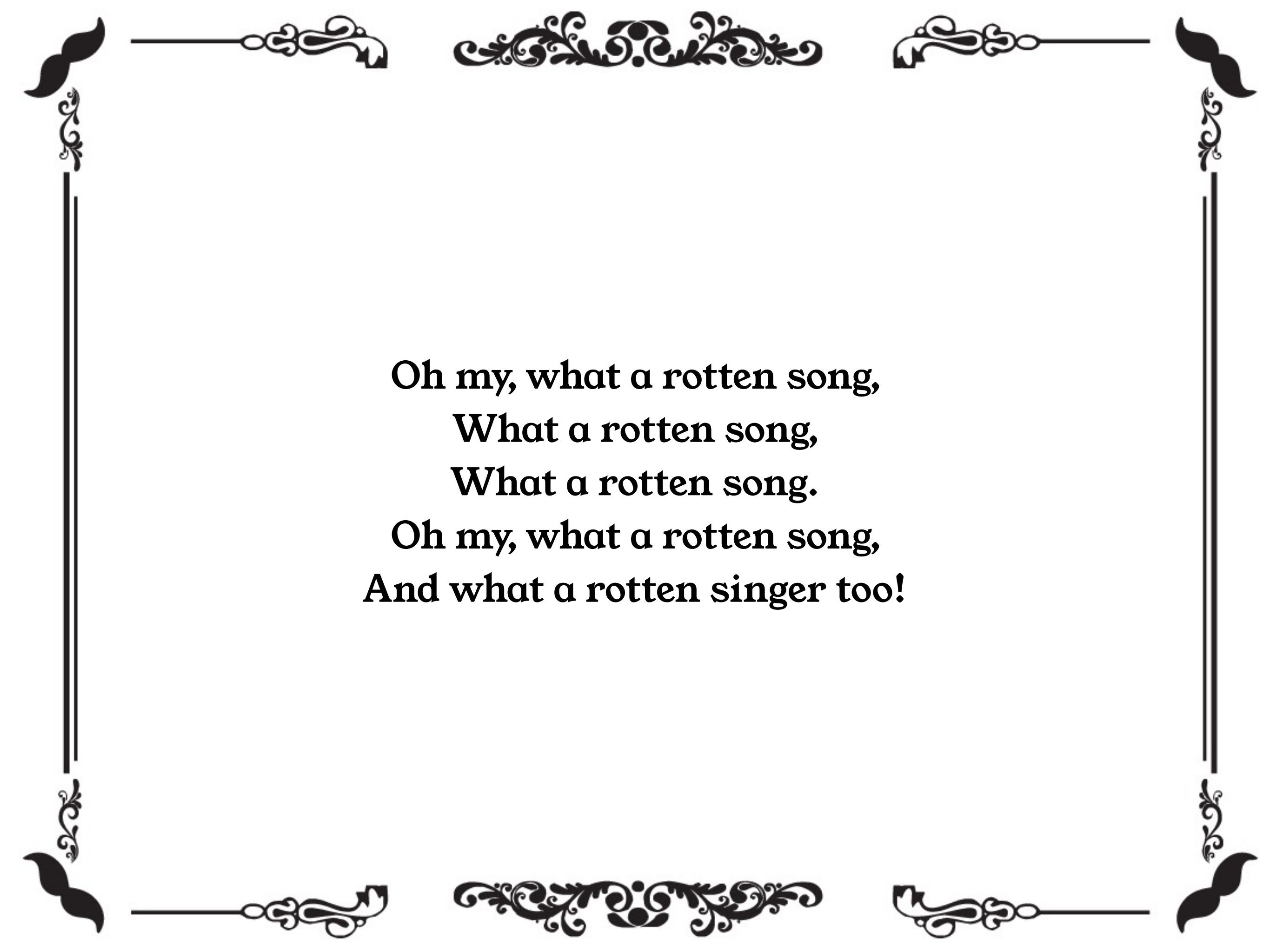
Singing eye-ye-yi-pi-yi-pi-yie,
Singing eye-ye-yi-pi-yi-pi-yie,
Singing eye-ye-yi-pi, eye-ye-yi-pi,
Eye-ye-yi-pi-yi-pi-yie.



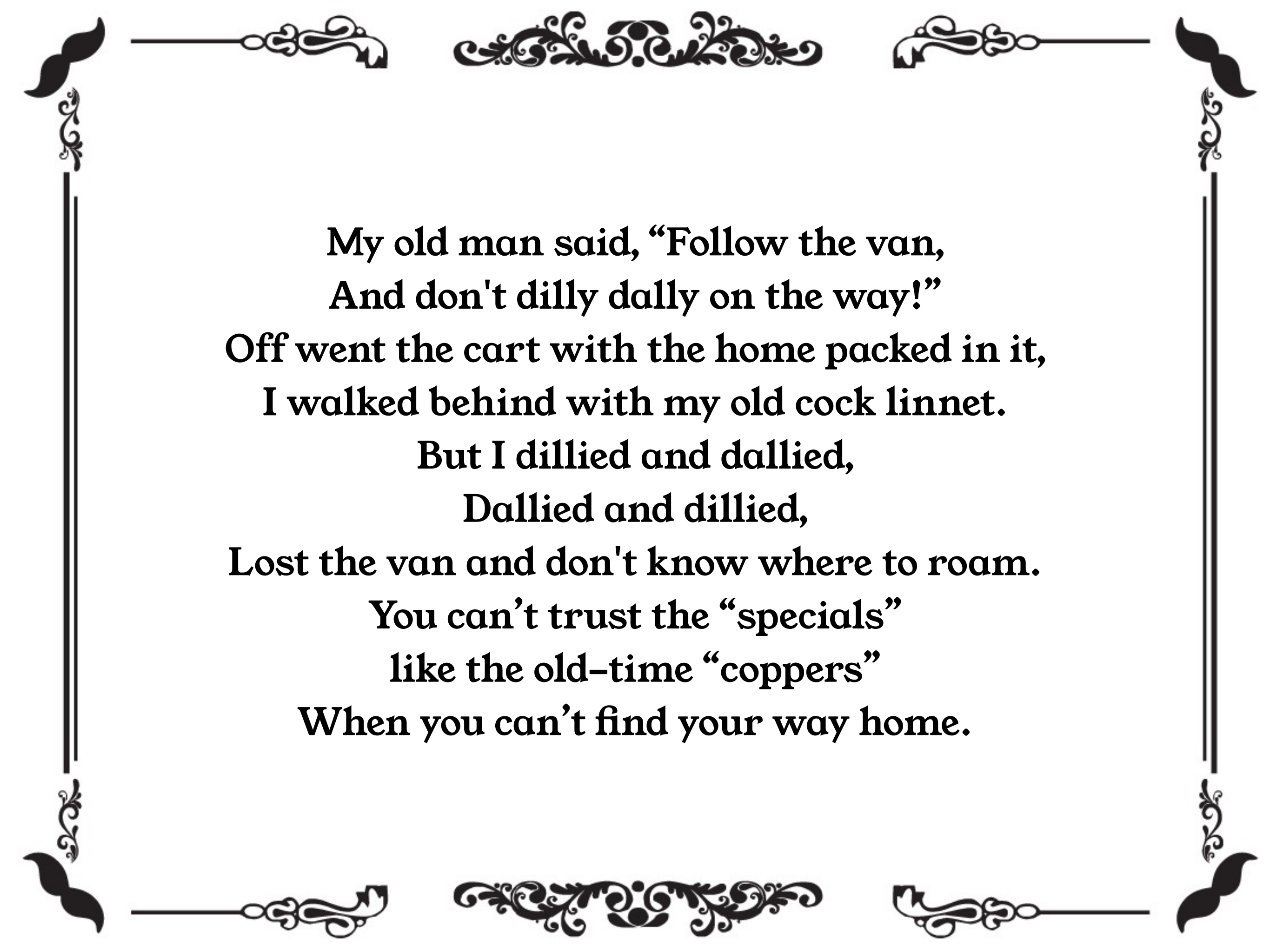
**You put your left leg in, your left leg out.
In, out, in, out and shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Kokey and you turn around.
That's what it's all about.
Oh! The Hokey Kokey!
Oh! The Hokey Kokey!
Oh! The Hokey Kokey!
Knees bend, arm stretch, ra ra ra!**



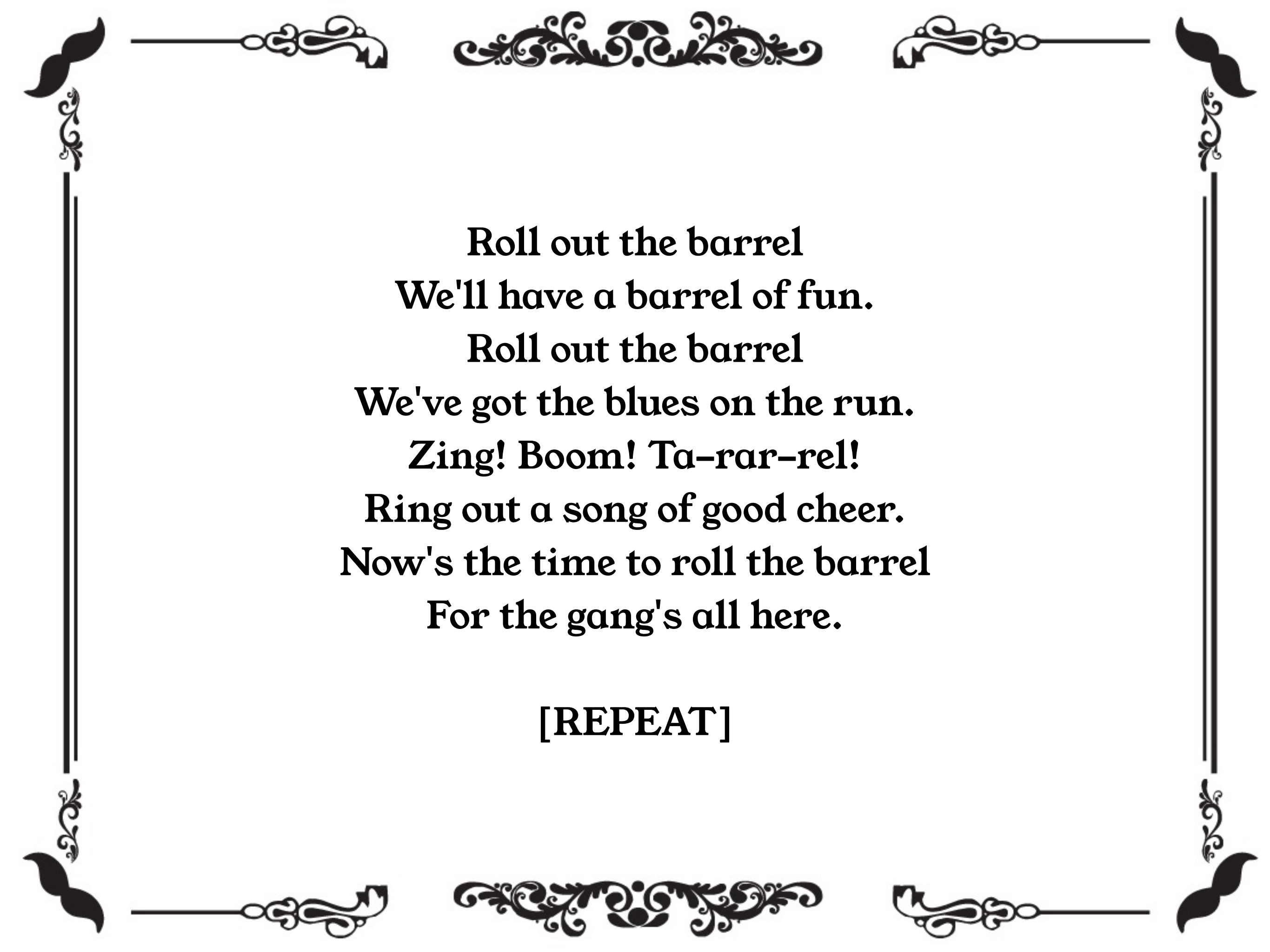
**Knees up Mother Brown,
Knees up Mother Brown.
Under the table you must go,
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh.
If I catch you bending
I'll saw your legs right off.
Knees up, knees up,
Don't get the breeze up
Knees up Mother Brown.**



**Oh my, what a rotten song,
What a rotten song,
What a rotten song.
Oh my, what a rotten song,
And what a rotten singer too!**



My old man said, "Follow the van,
And don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the cart with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with my old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied,
Dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam.
You can't trust the "specials"
like the old-time "coppers"
When you can't find your way home.



**Roll out the barrel
We'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel
We've got the blues on the run.
Zing! Boom! Ta-rar-rel!
Ring out a song of good cheer.
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here.**

[REPEAT]



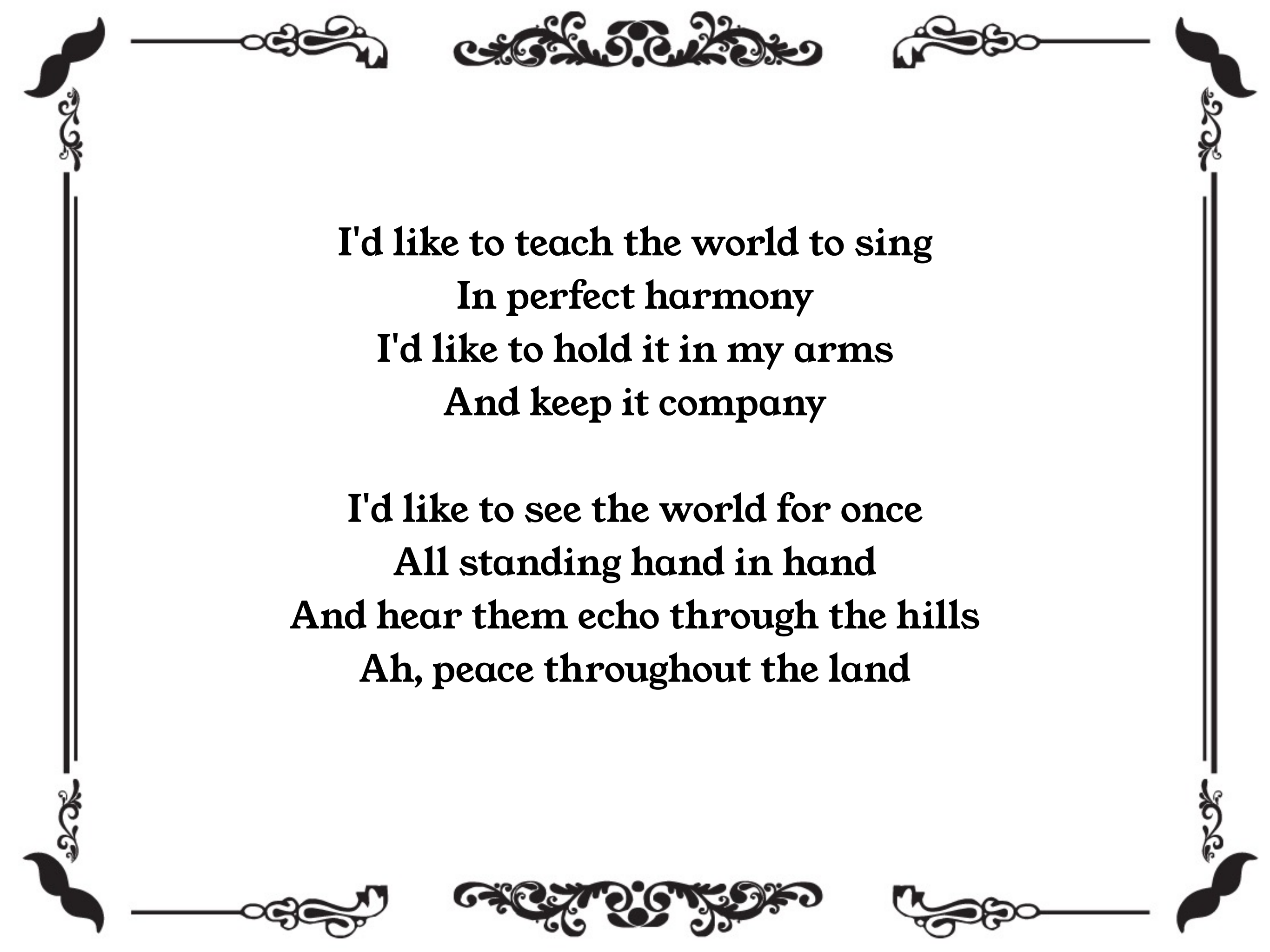
INTERVAL

[#cockneysingalong](#)



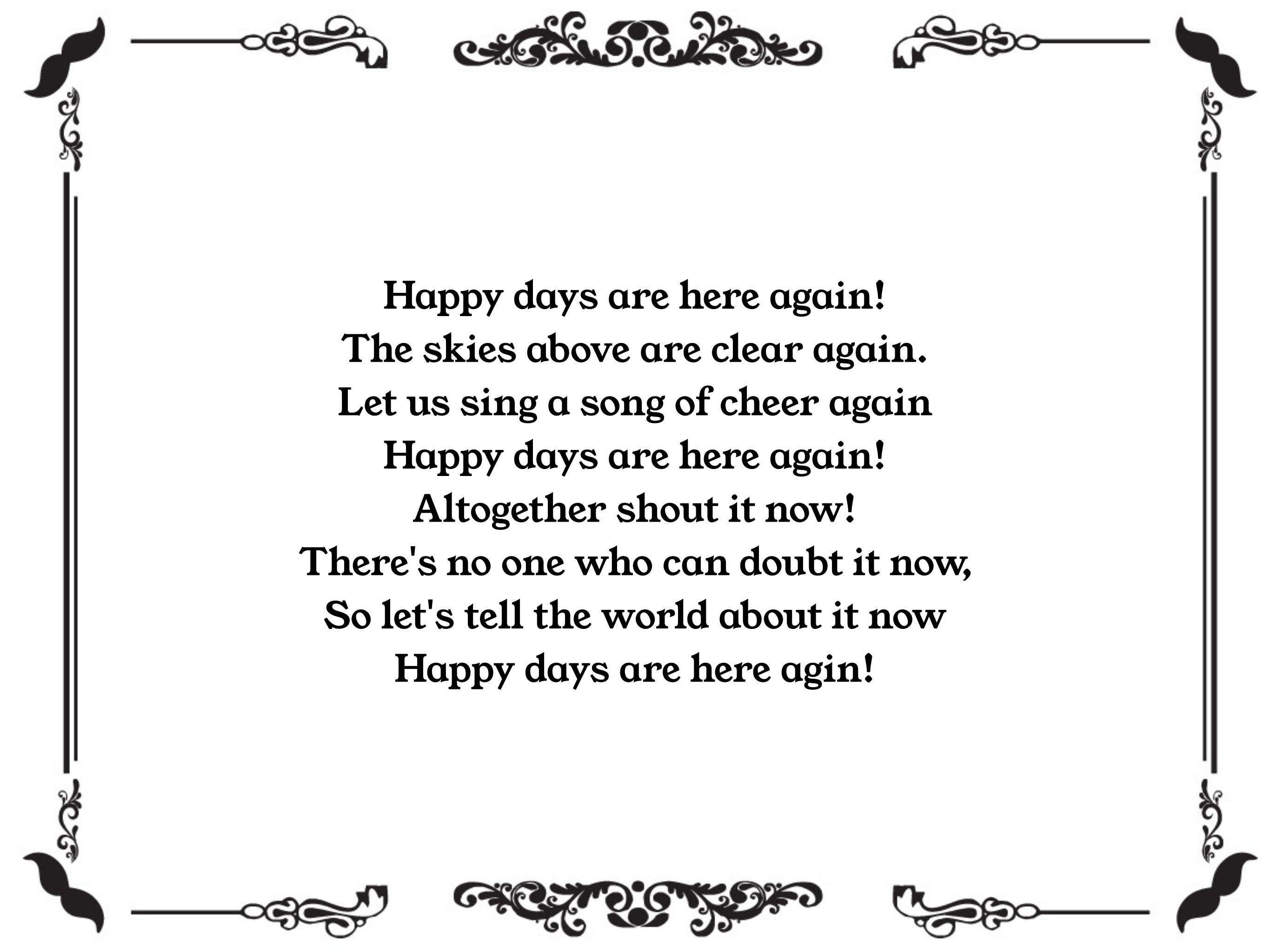
Sing-a-long Medley (Part 2)

[#cockneysingalong](#)

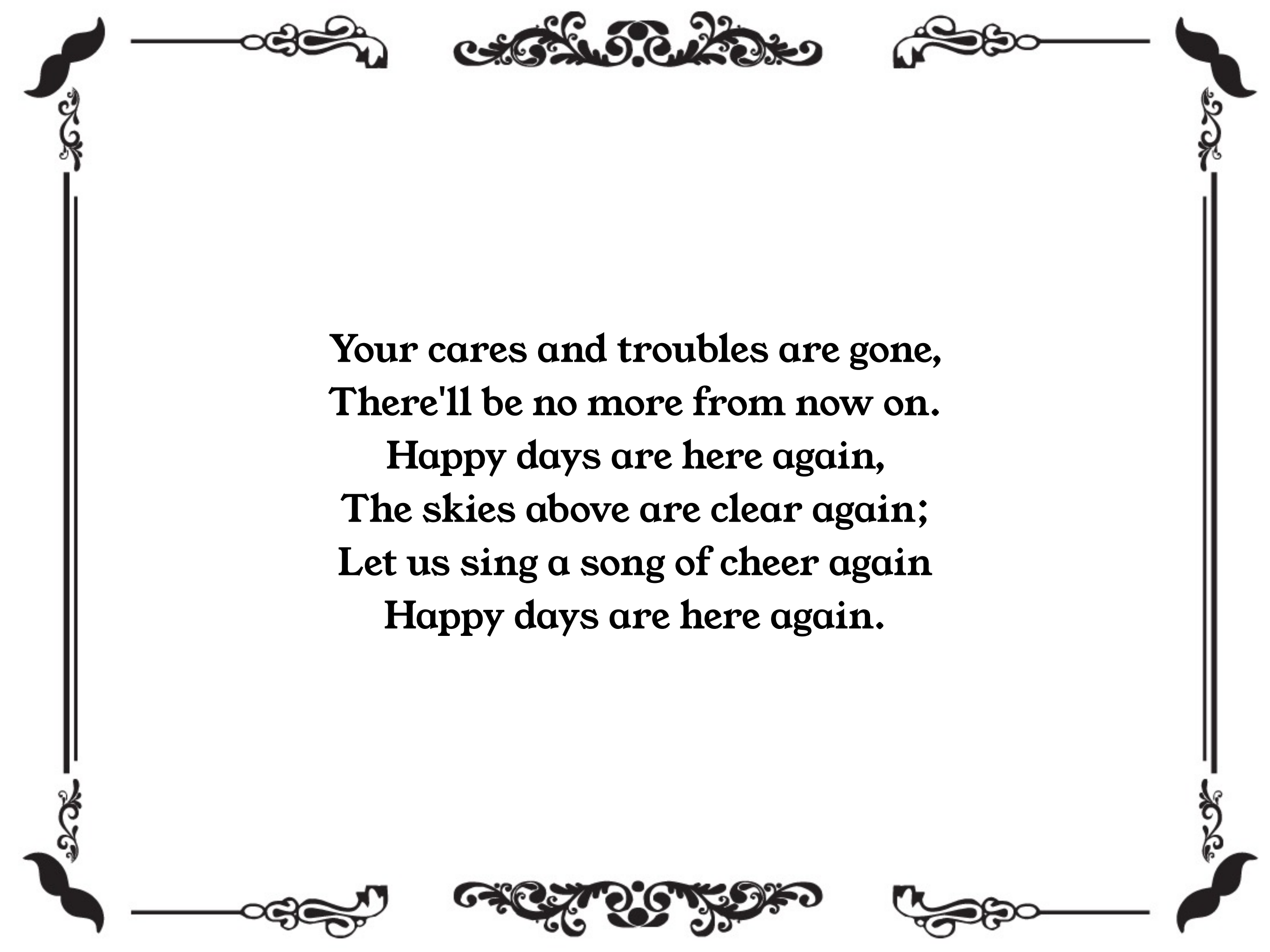


**I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms
And keep it company**

**I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
Ah, peace throughout the land**

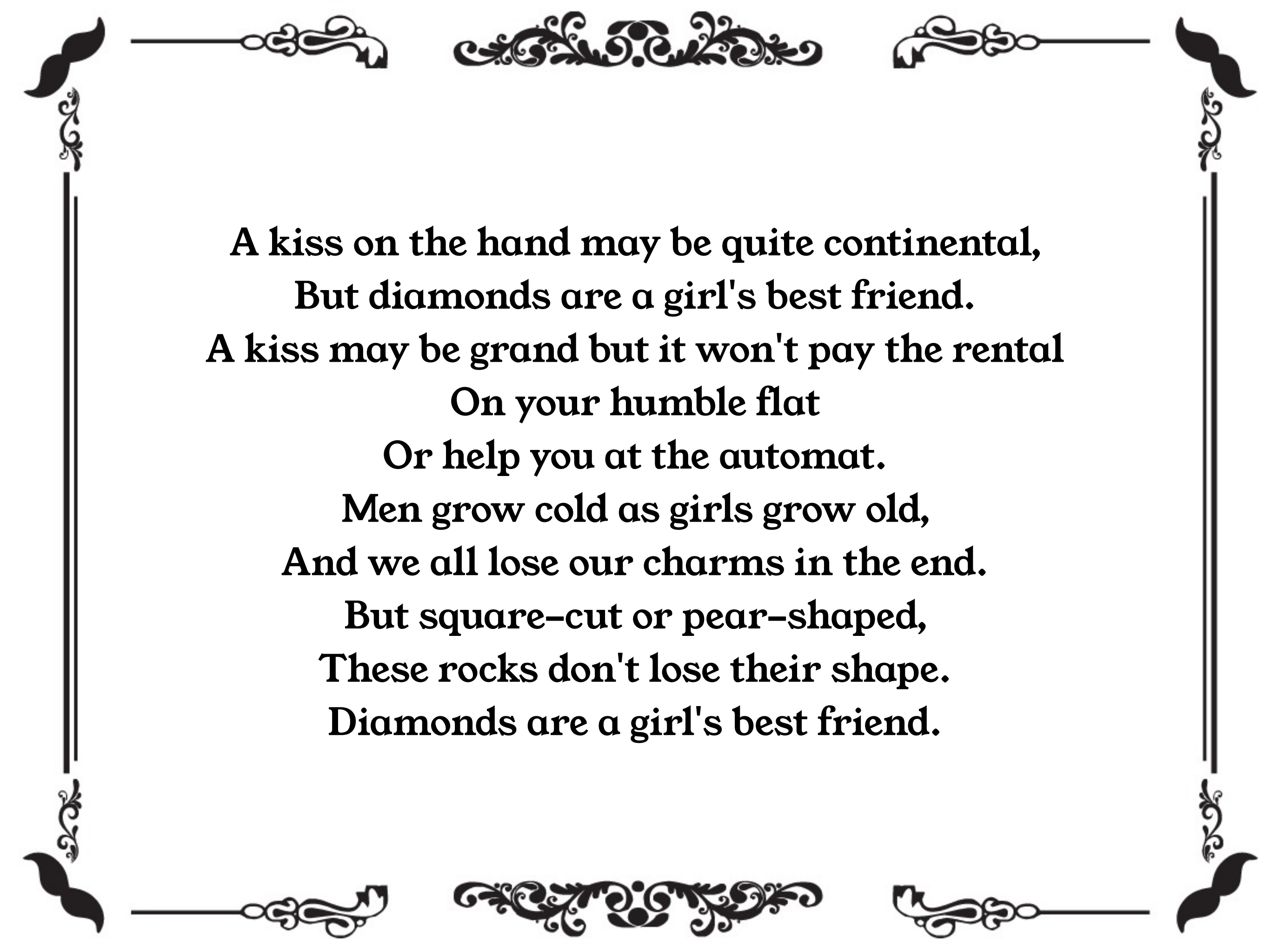


**Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again.
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again!
Altogether shout it now!
There's no one who can doubt it now,
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are here agin!**

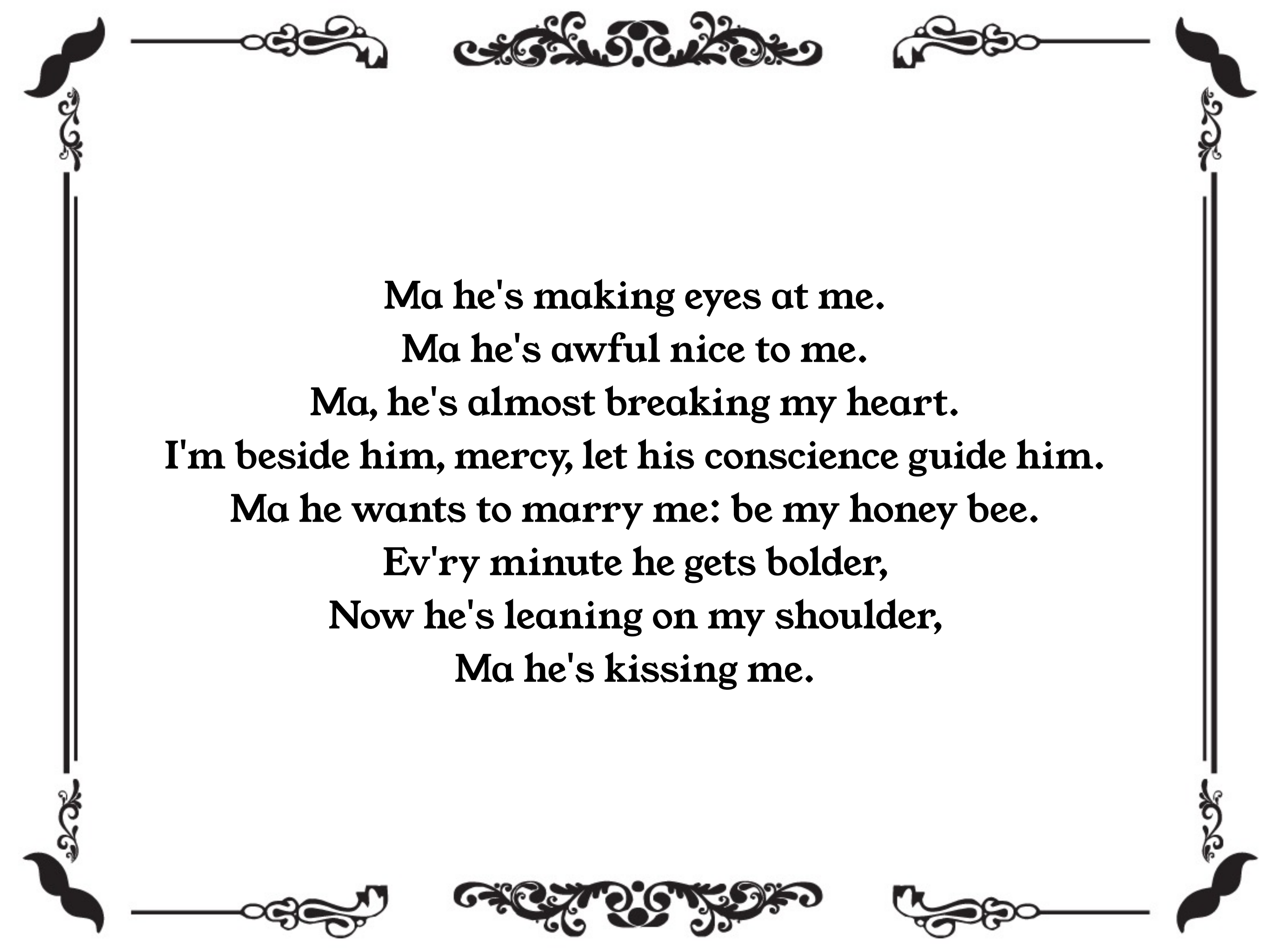


**Your cares and troubles are gone,
There'll be no more from now on.**

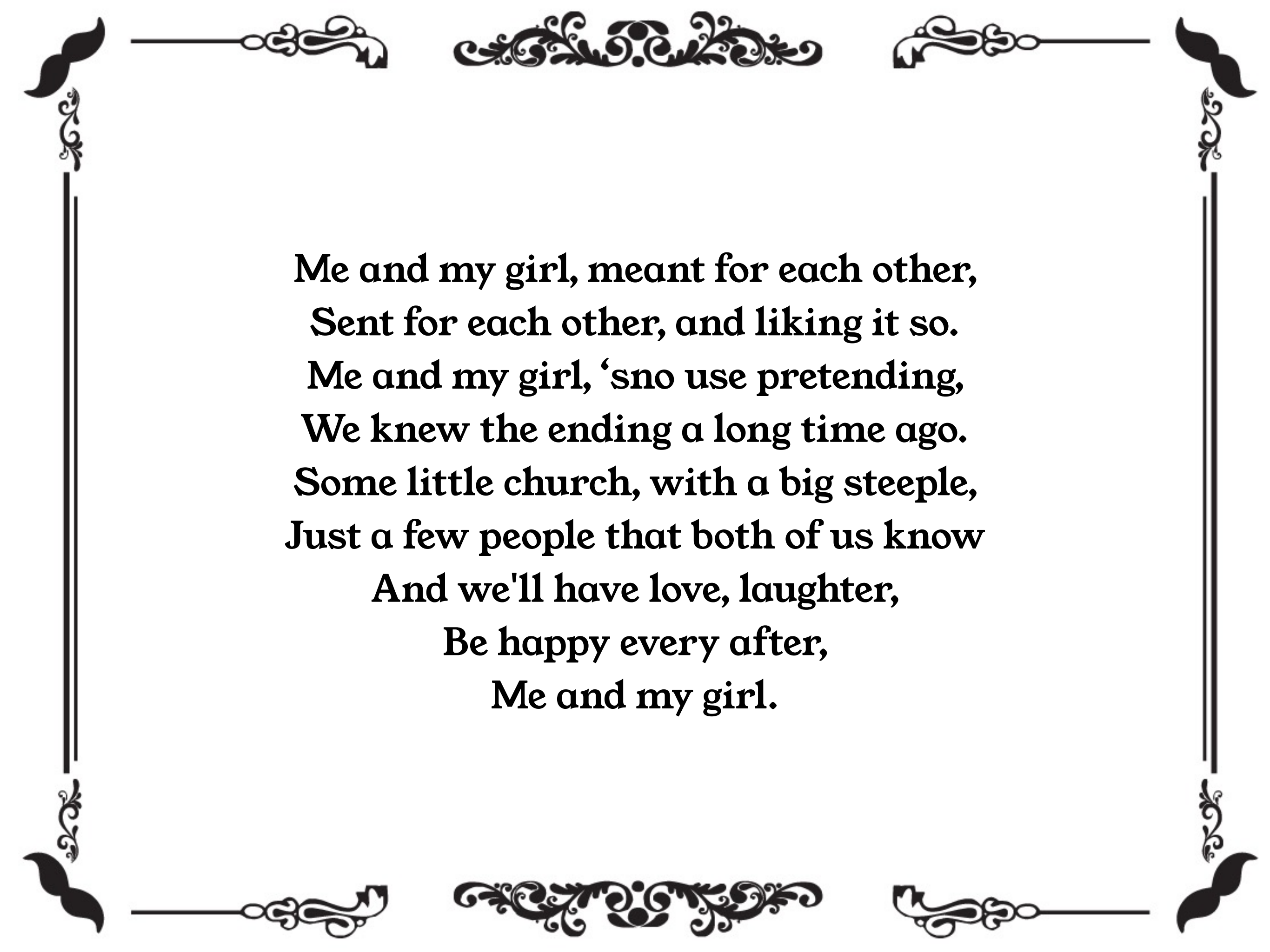
**Happy days are here again,
The skies above are clear again;
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again.**



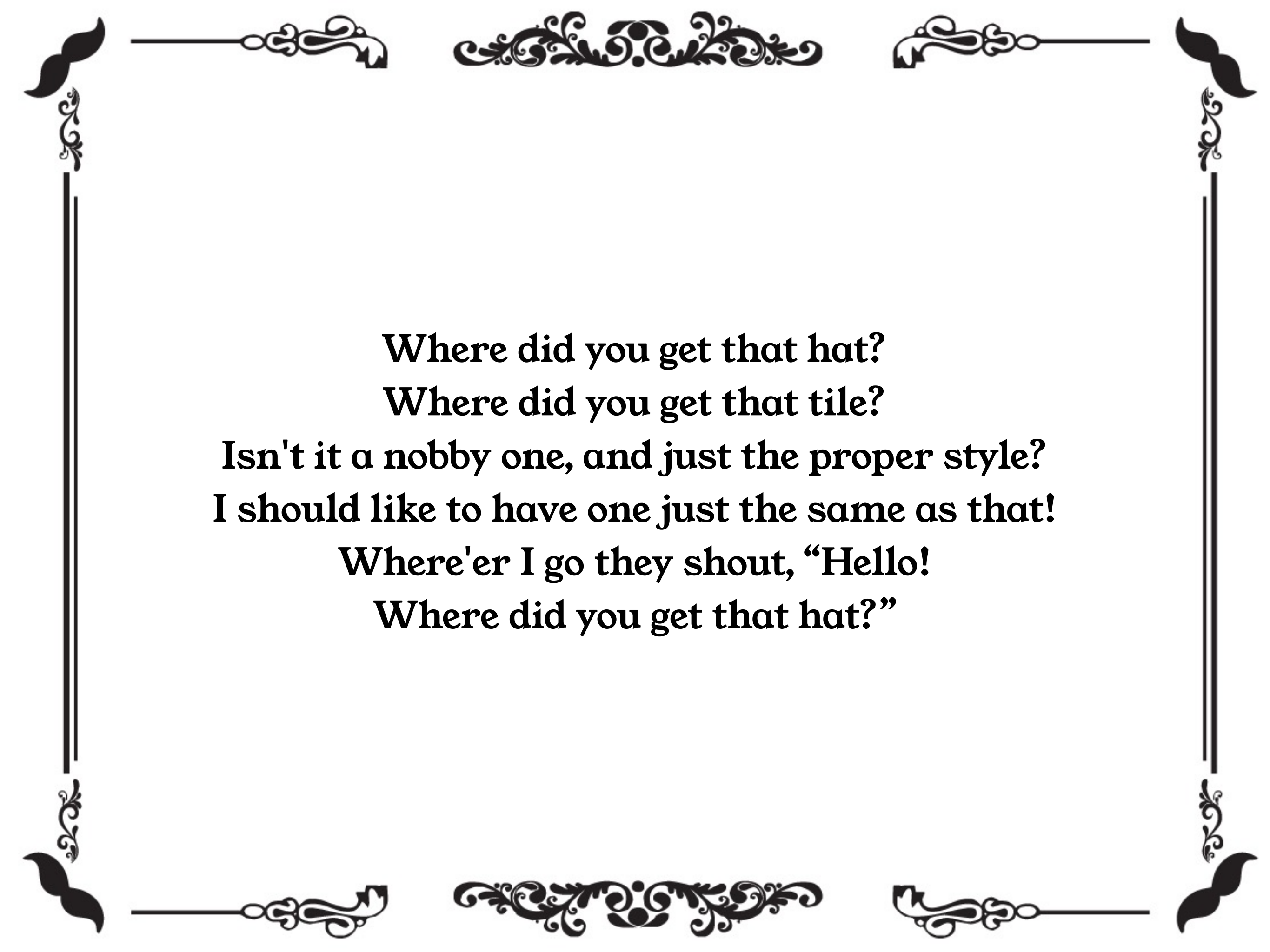
**A kiss on the hand may be quite continental,
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.
A kiss may be grand but it won't pay the rental
On your humble flat
Or help you at the automat.
Men grow cold as girls grow old,
And we all lose our charms in the end.
But square-cut or pear-shaped,
These rocks don't lose their shape.
Diamonds are a girl's best friend.**



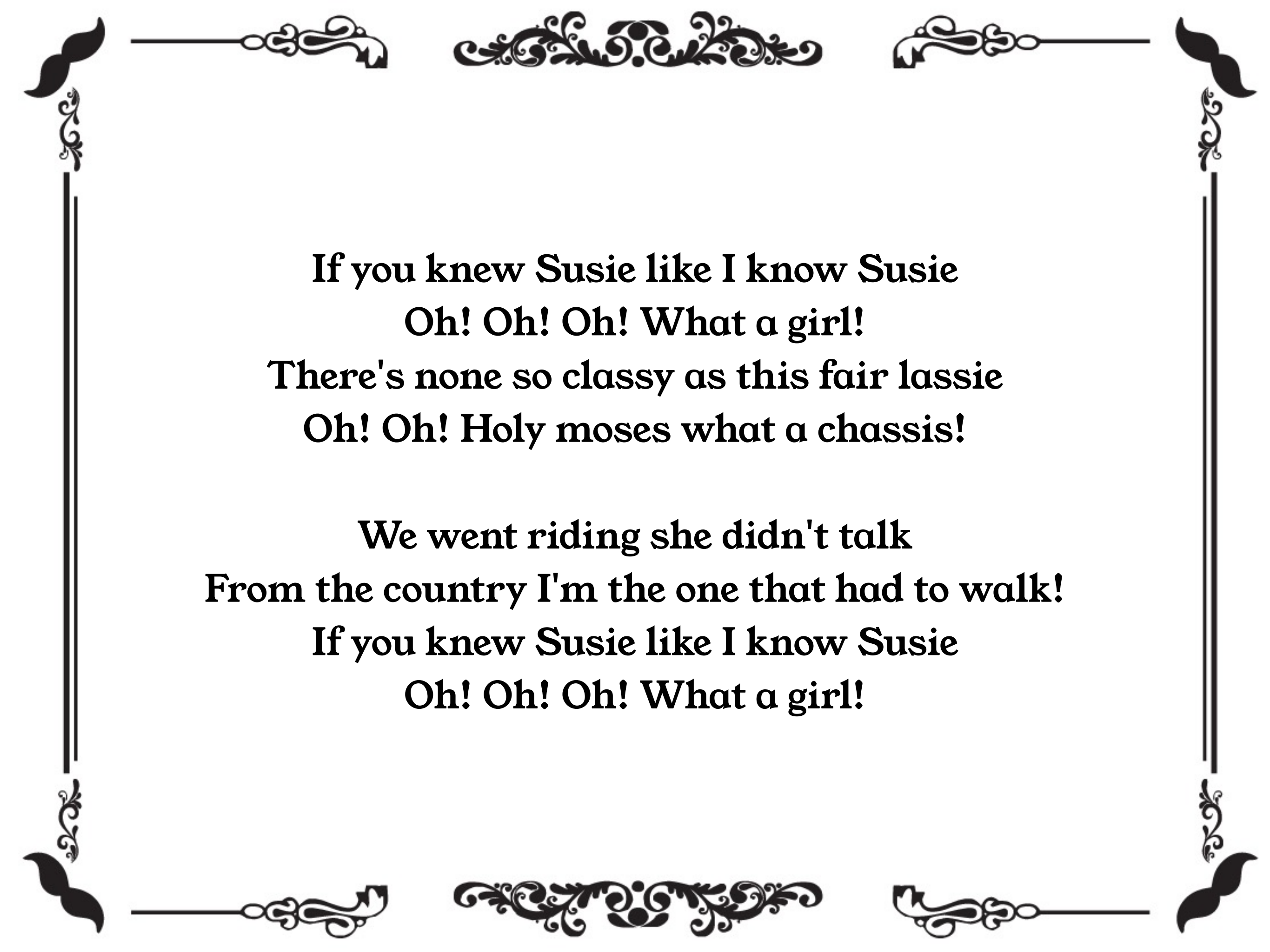
**Ma he's making eyes at me.
Ma he's awful nice to me.
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart.
I'm beside him, mercy, let his conscience guide him.
Ma he wants to marry me: be my honey bee.
Ev'ry minute he gets bolder,
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,
Ma he's kissing me.**



Me and my girl, meant for each other,
Sent for each other, and liking it so.
Me and my girl, 'sno use pretending,
We knew the ending a long time ago.
Some little church, with a big steeple,
Just a few people that both of us know
And we'll have love, laughter,
Be happy every after,
Me and my girl.

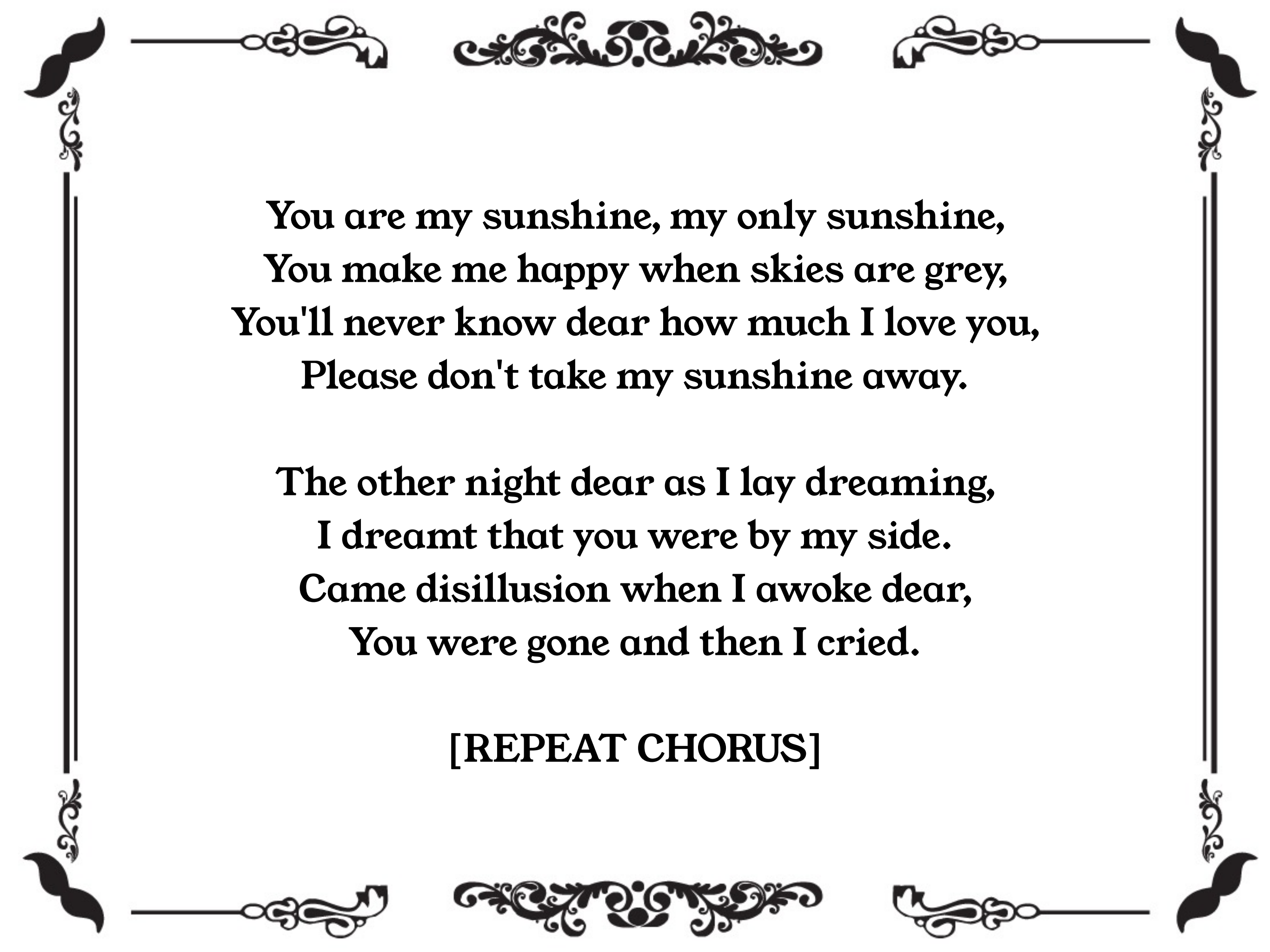


**Where did you get that hat?
Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and just the proper style?
I should like to have one just the same as that!
Where'er I go they shout, "Hello!
Where did you get that hat?"**



**If you knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl!
There's none so classy as this fair lassie
Oh! Oh! Holy moses what a chassis!**

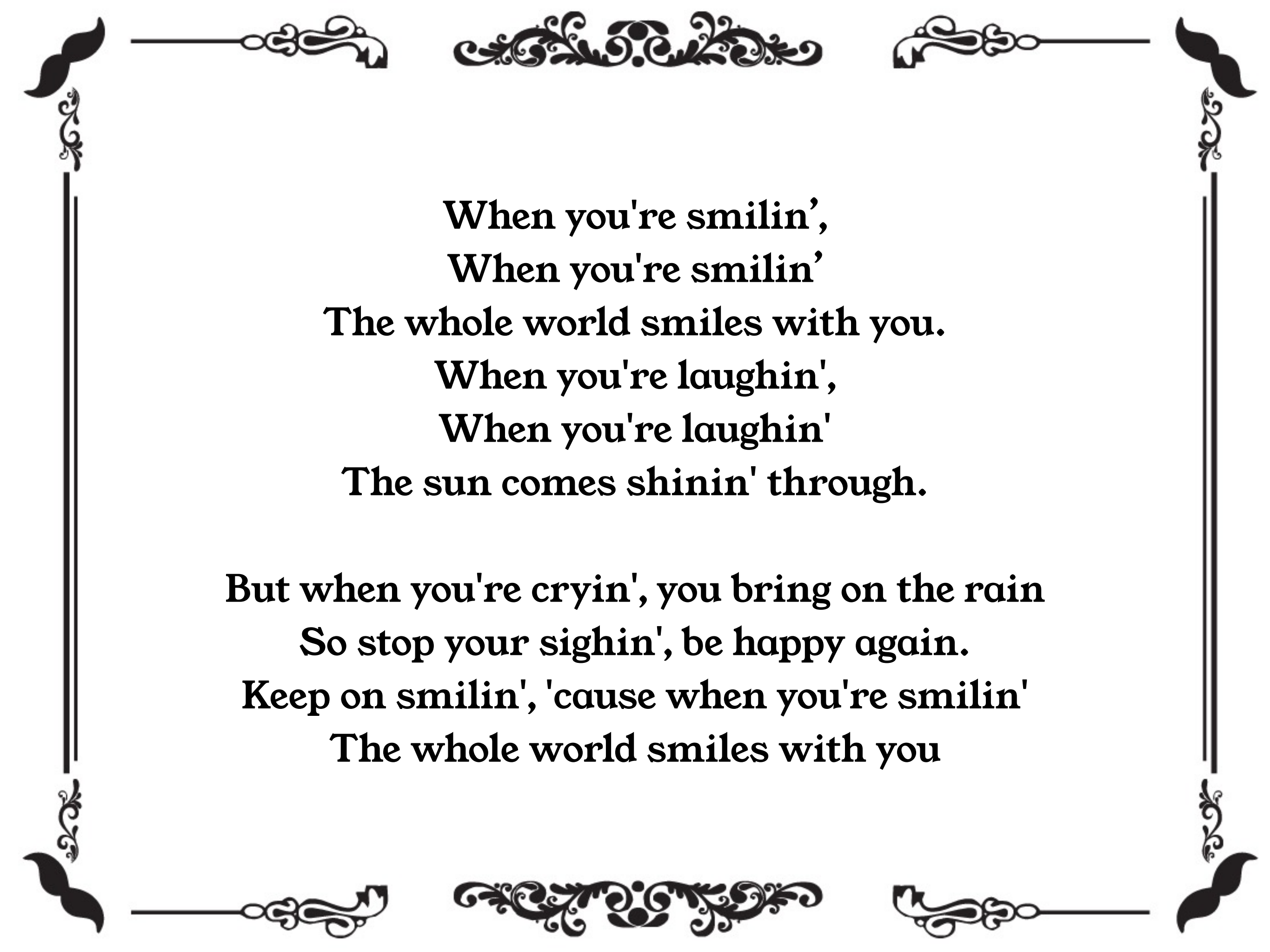
**We went riding she didn't talk
From the country I'm the one that had to walk!
If you knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl!**



**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are grey,
You'll never know dear how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.**

**The other night dear as I lay dreaming,
I dreamt that you were by my side.
Came disillusion when I awoke dear,
You were gone and then I cried.**

[REPEAT CHORUS]



**When you're smilin',
When you're smilin'
The whole world smiles with you.
When you're laughin',
When you're laughin'
The sun comes shinin' through.**

**But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain
So stop your sighin', be happy again.
Keep on smilin', 'cause when you're smilin'
The whole world smiles with you**



**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.**

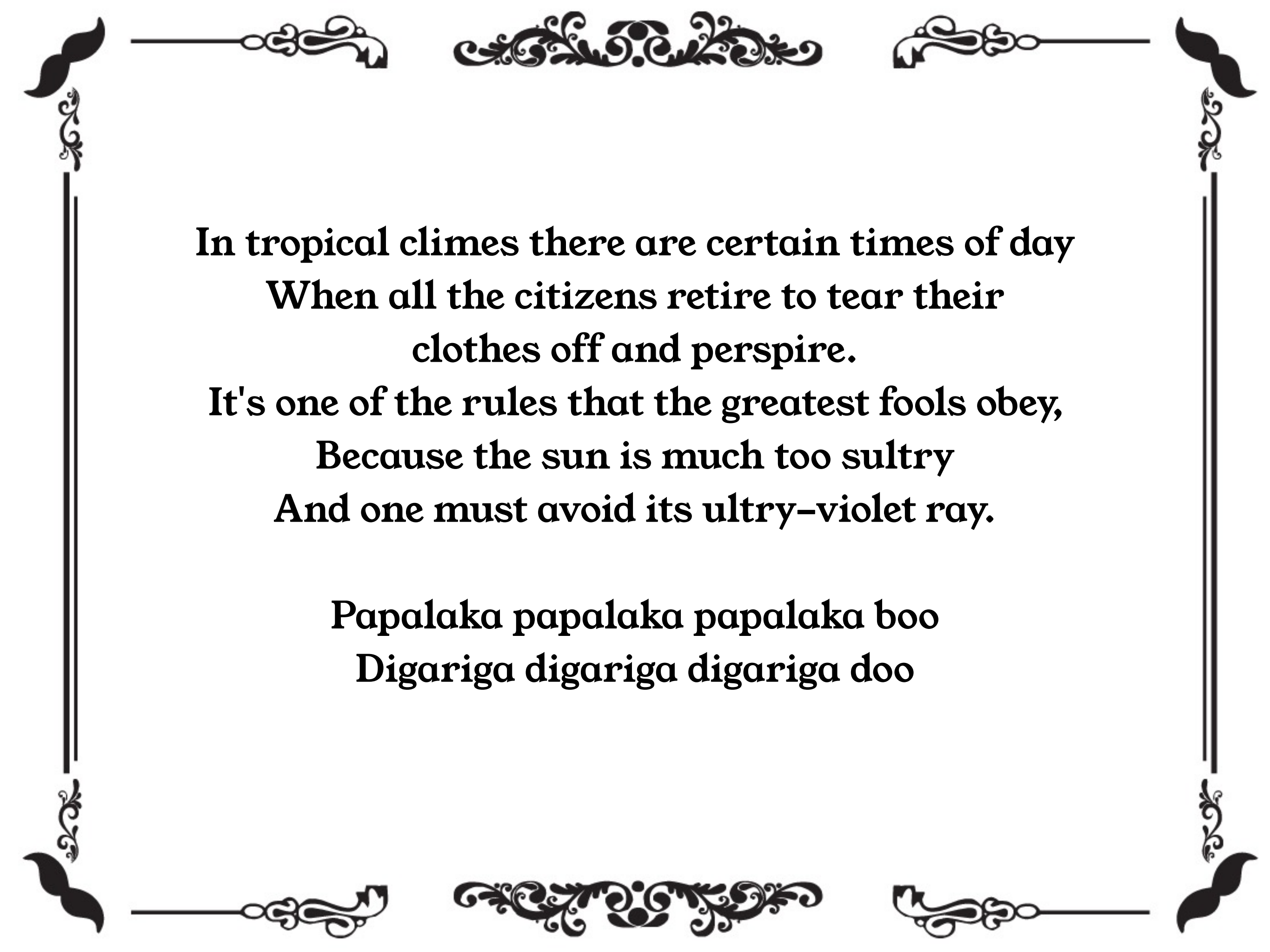
**Never bring me any tears,
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love!**





Comedy Song Medley

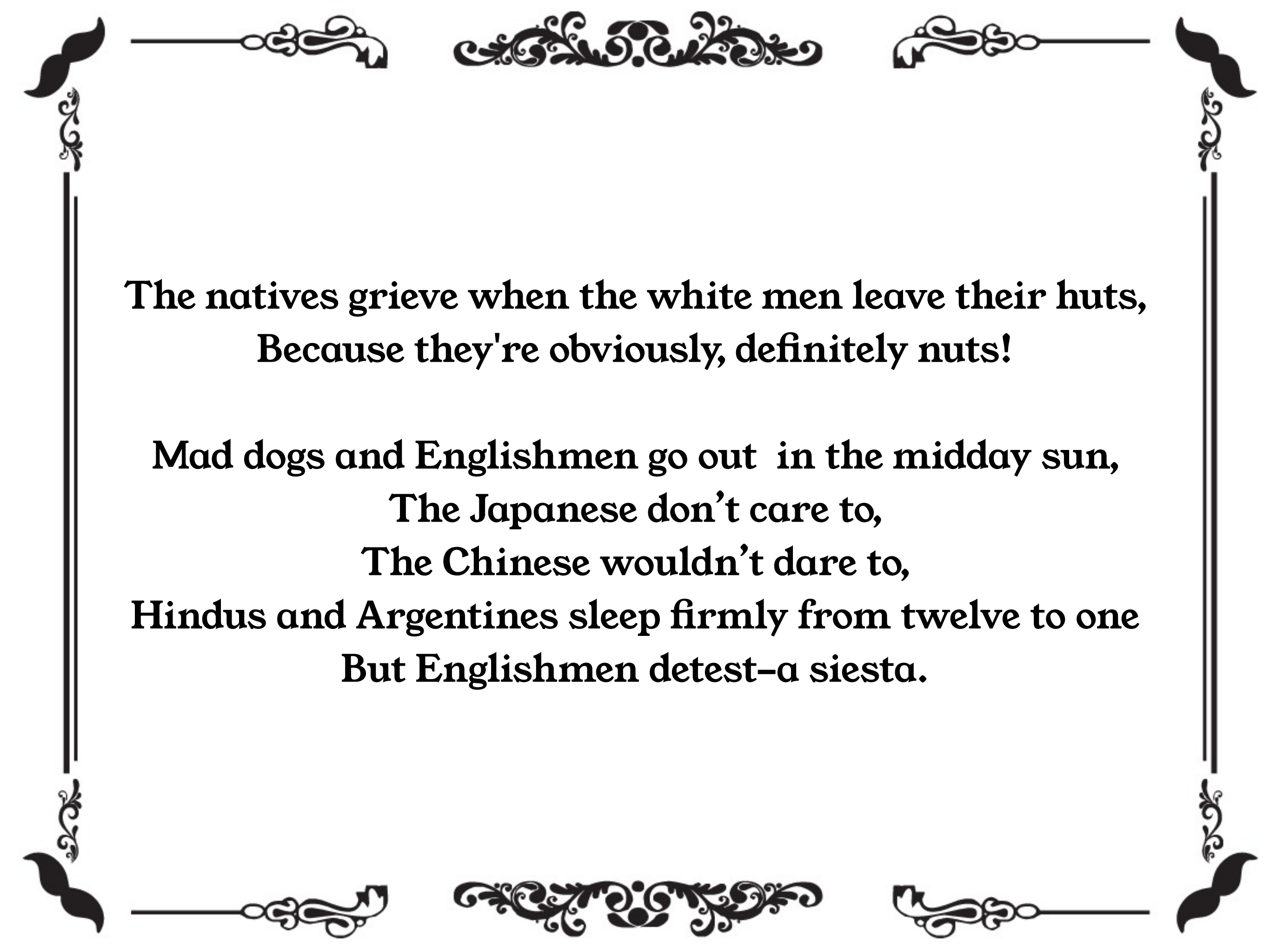
#cockneysingalong



**In tropical climes there are certain times of day
When all the citizens retire to tear their
clothes off and perspire.**

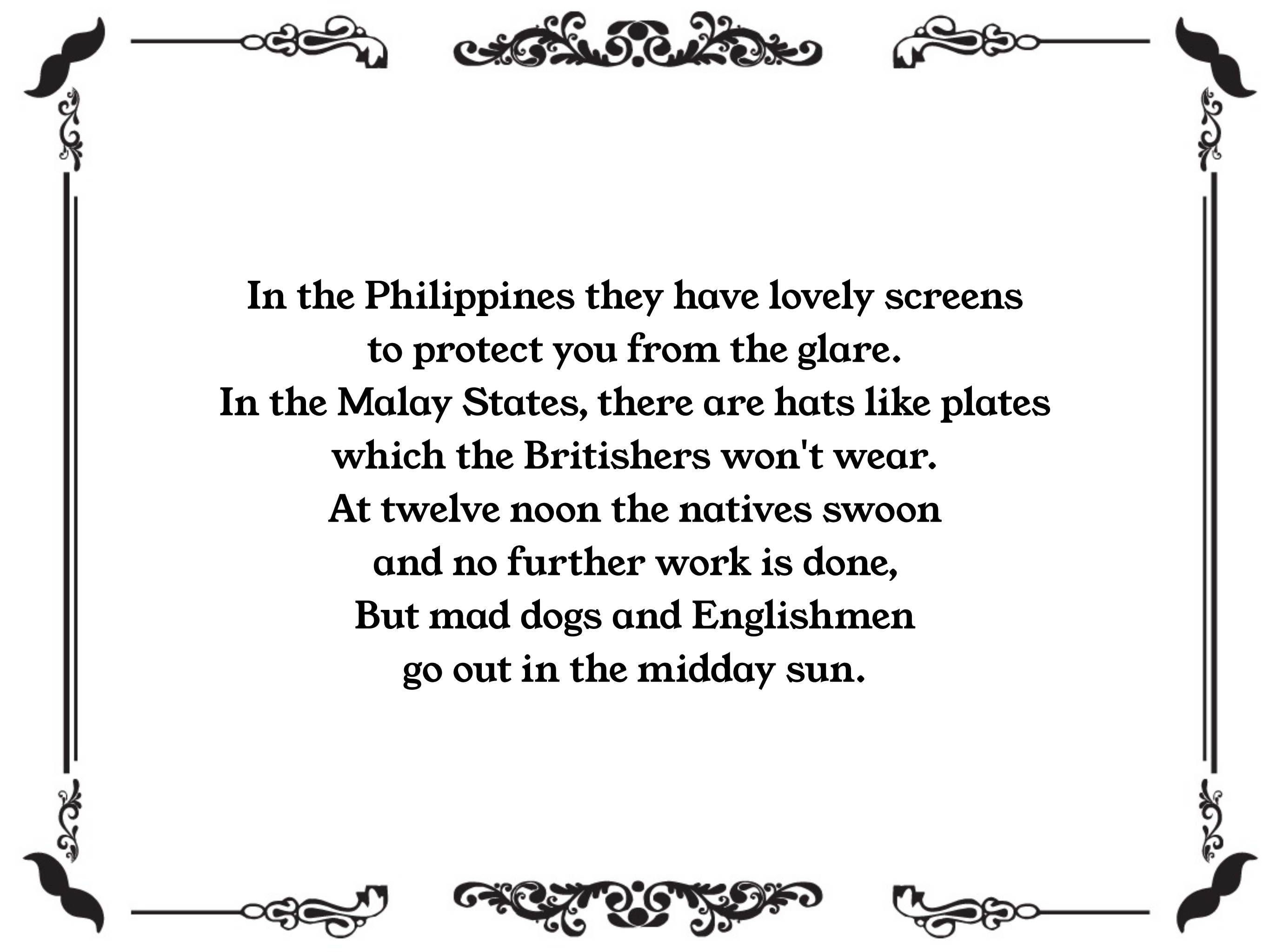
**It's one of the rules that the greatest fools obey,
Because the sun is much too sultry
And one must avoid its ultry-violet ray.**

**Papalaka papalaka papalaka boo
Digariga digariga digariga doo**

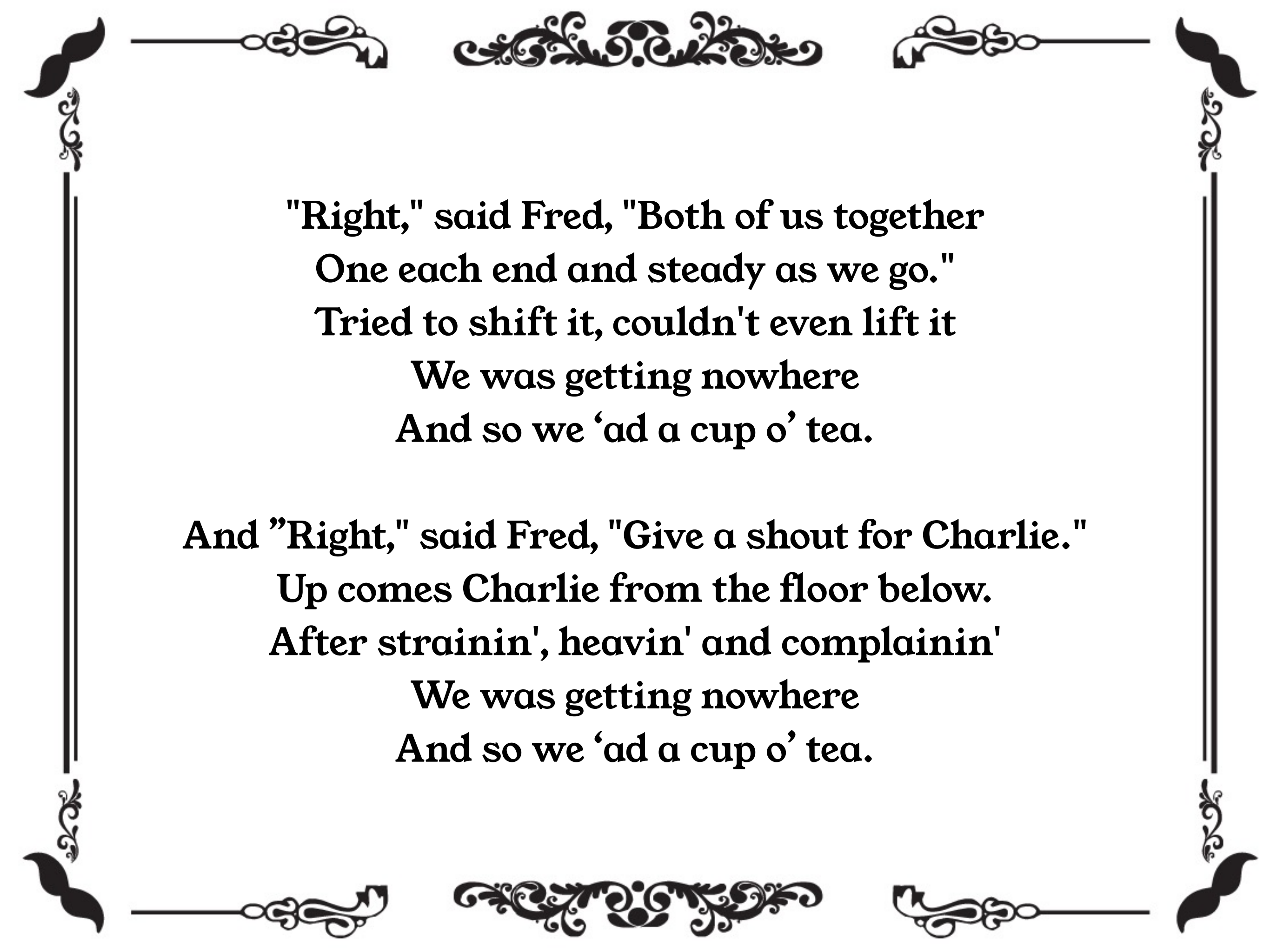


**The natives grieve when the white men leave their huts,
Because they're obviously, definitely nuts!**

**Mad dogs and Englishmen go out in the midday sun,
The Japanese don't care to,
The Chinese wouldn't dare to,
Hindus and Argentines sleep firmly from twelve to one
But Englishmen detest—a siesta.**

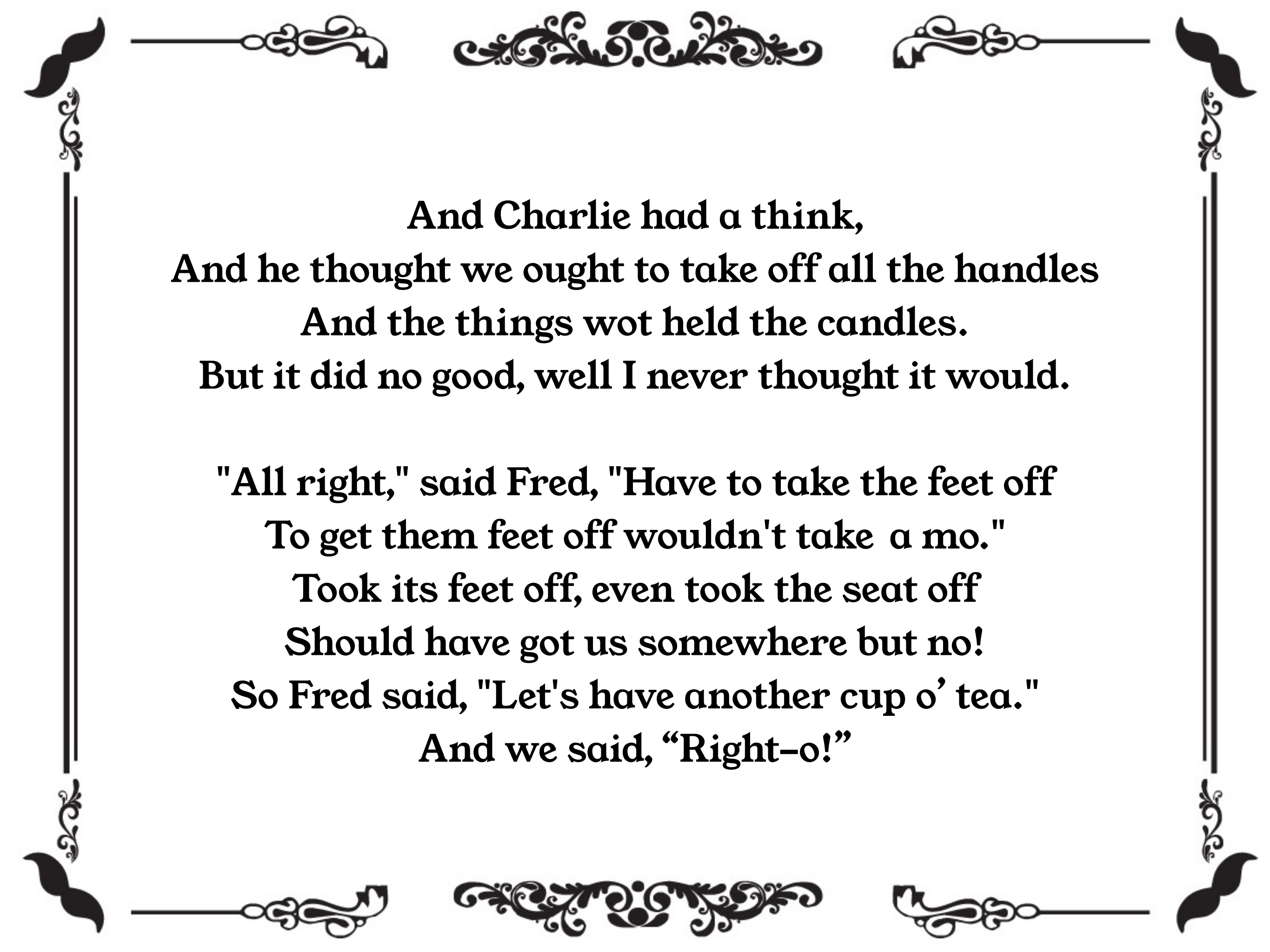


**In the Philippines they have lovely screens
to protect you from the glare.
In the Malay States, there are hats like plates
which the Britishers won't wear.
At twelve noon the natives swoon
and no further work is done,
But mad dogs and Englishmen
go out in the midday sun.**



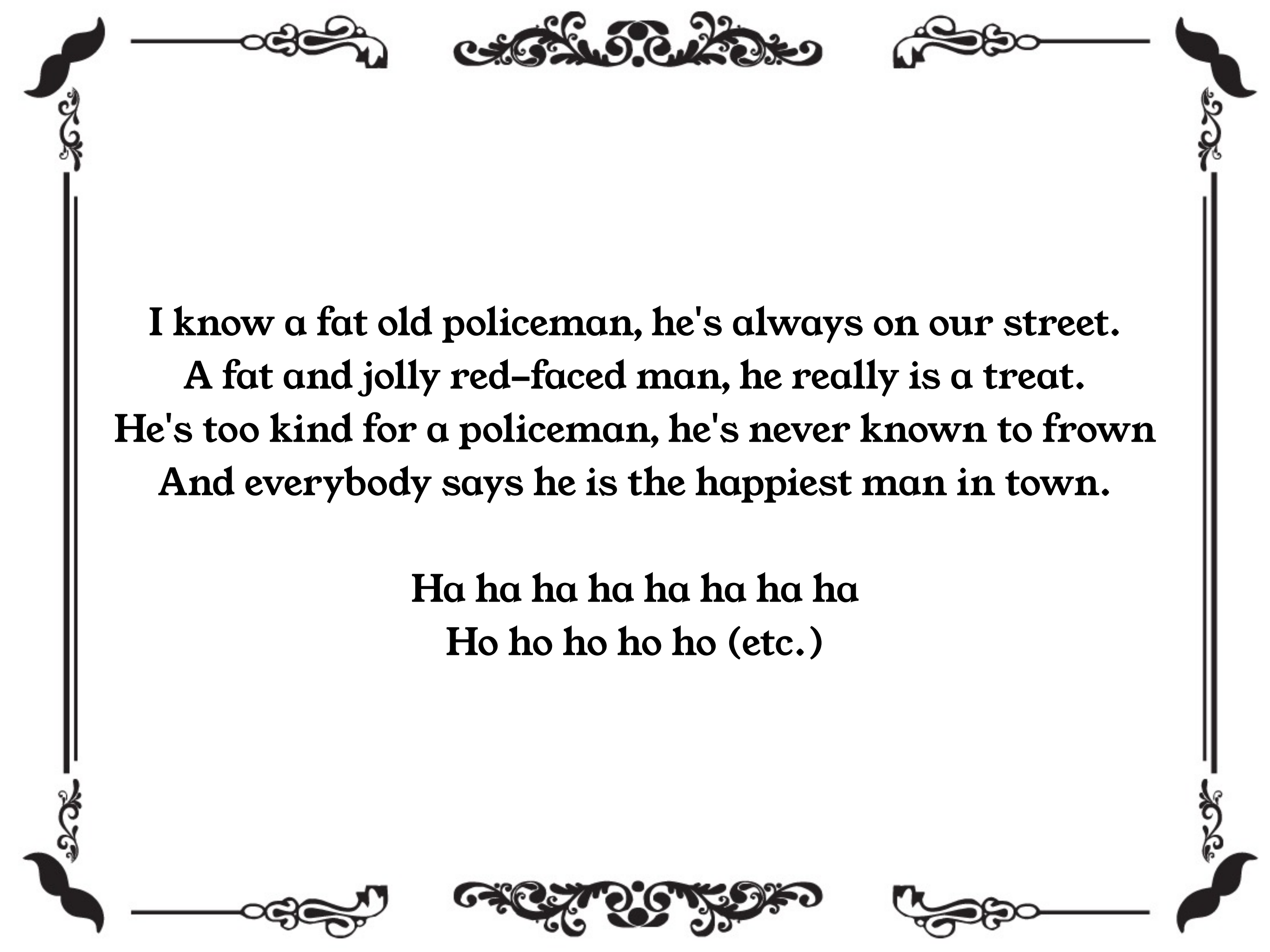
**"Right," said Fred, "Both of us together
One each end and steady as we go."
Tried to shift it, couldn't even lift it
We was getting nowhere
And so we 'ad a cup o' tea.**

**And "Right," said Fred, "Give a shout for Charlie."
Up comes Charlie from the floor below.
After strainin', heavin' and complainin'
We was getting nowhere
And so we 'ad a cup o' tea.**



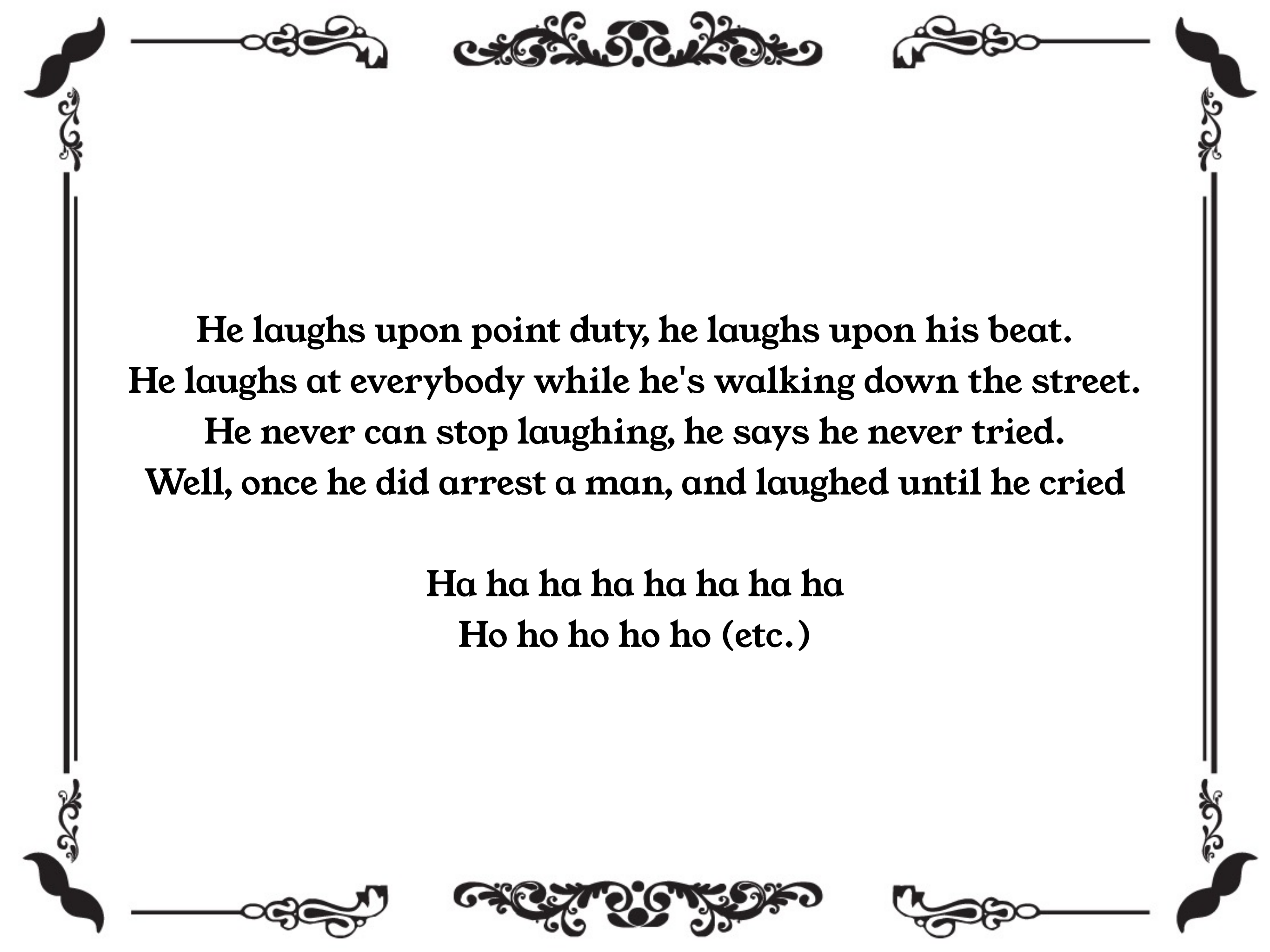
And Charlie had a think,
And he thought we ought to take off all the handles
And the things wot held the candles.
But it did no good, well I never thought it would.

"All right," said Fred, "Have to take the feet off
To get them feet off wouldn't take a mo."
Took its feet off, even took the seat off
Should have got us somewhere but no!
So Fred said, "Let's have another cup o' tea."
And we said, "Right-o!"



**I know a fat old policeman, he's always on our street.
A fat and jolly red-faced man, he really is a treat.
He's too kind for a policeman, he's never known to frown
And everybody says he is the happiest man in town.**

**Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ho ho ho ho ho (etc.)**



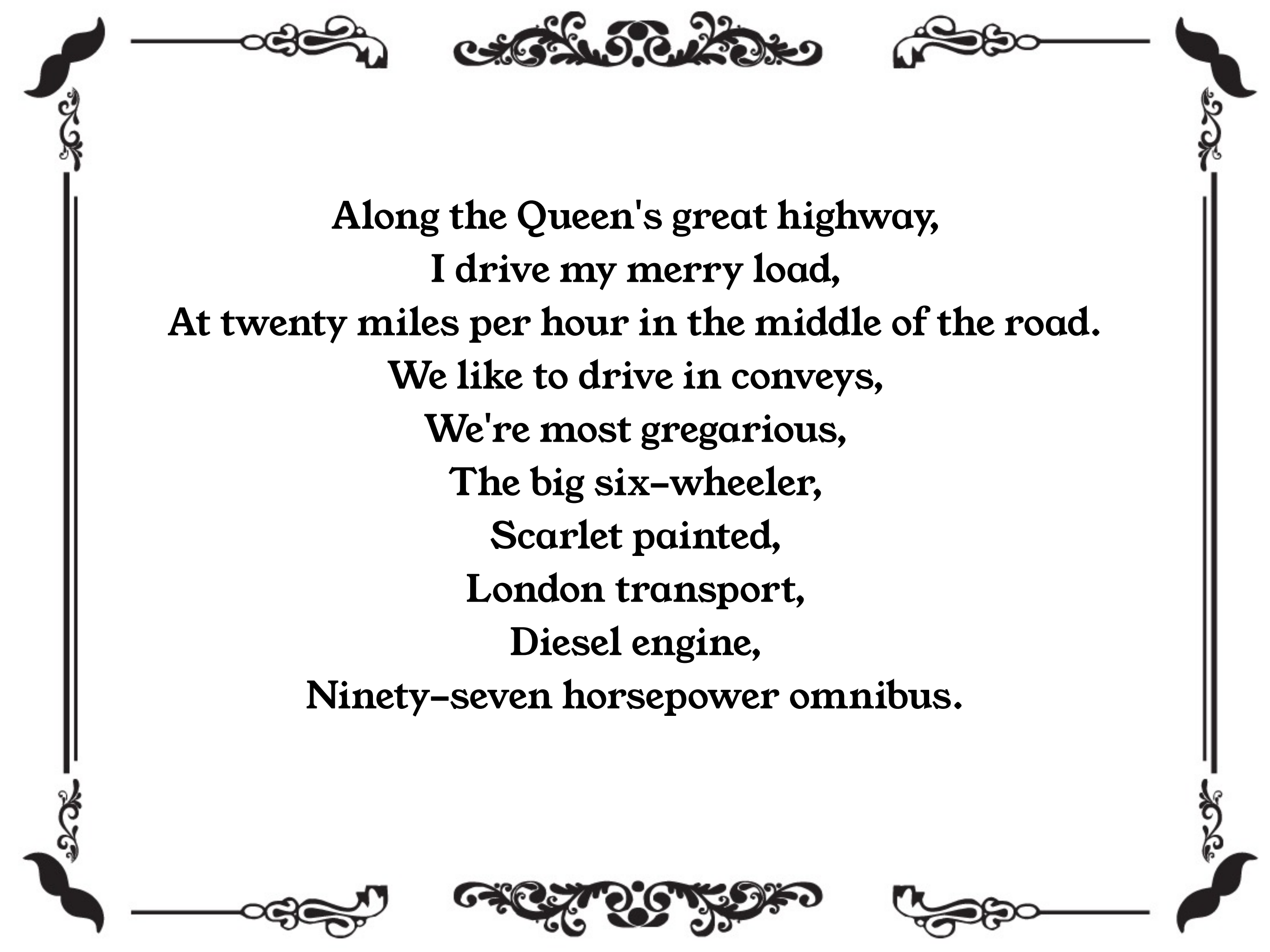
**He laughs upon point duty, he laughs upon his beat.
He laughs at everybody while he's walking down the street.
He never can stop laughing, he says he never tried.
Well, once he did arrest a man, and laughed until he cried**

**Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ho ho ho ho ho (etc.)**

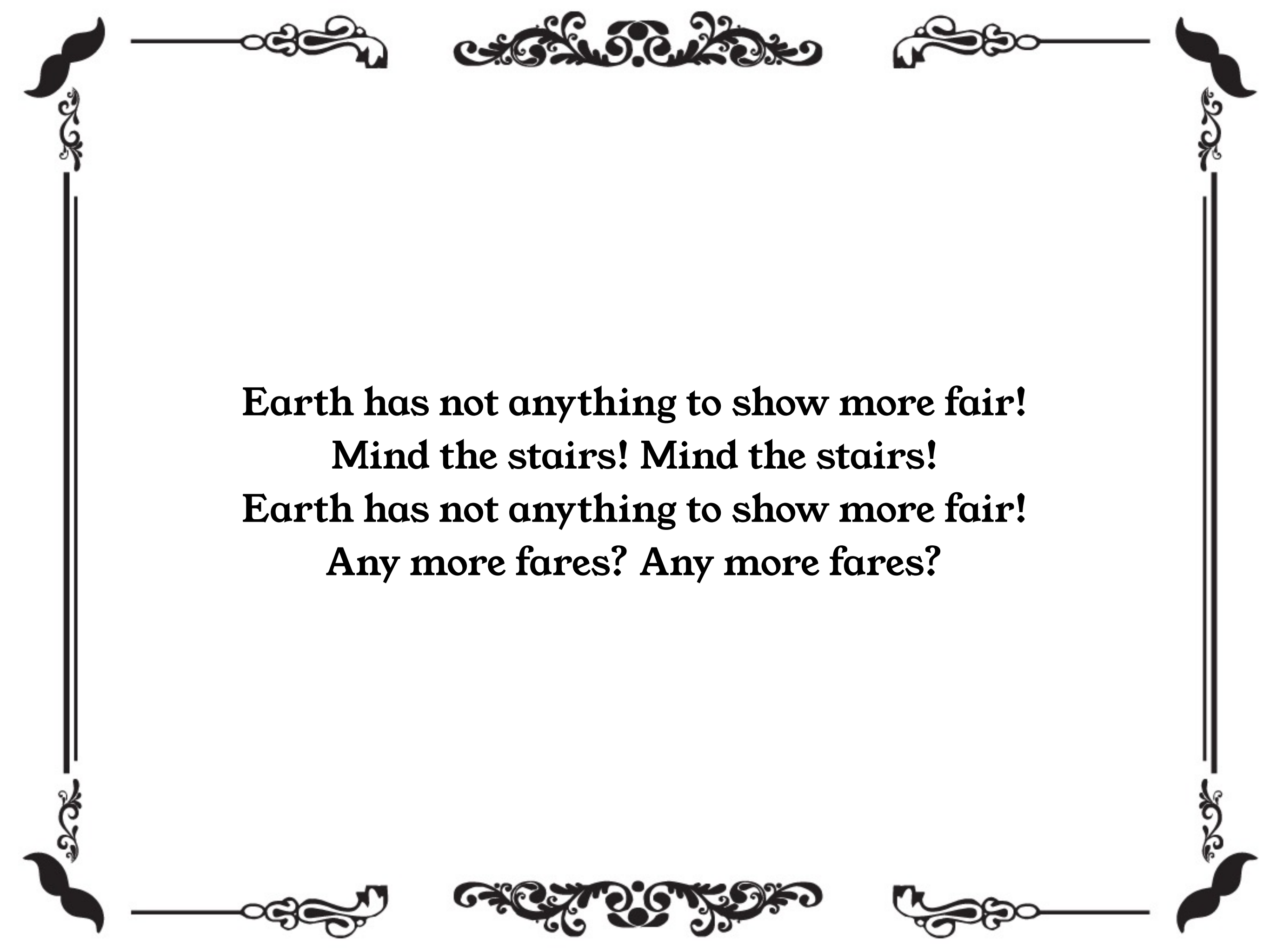


**When you are lost in London,
And you don't know where you are,
You'll hear my voice a-calling,
"Move further down the car!".
And very soon you'll find yourself inside the terminus,
In a London transport,
Diesel engine,
Ninety-seven horsepower omnibus.**

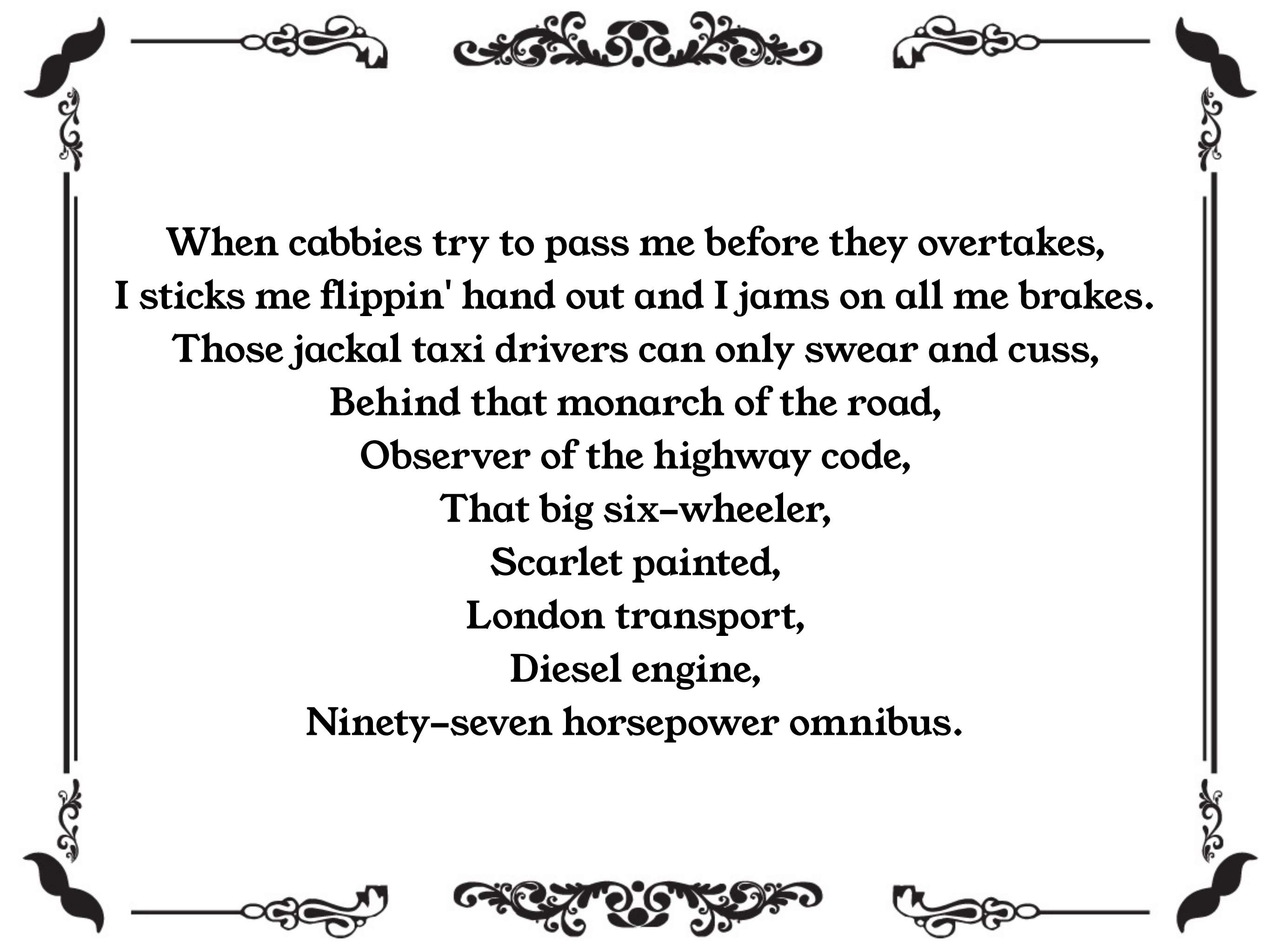




Along the Queen's great highway,
I drive my merry load,
At twenty miles per hour in the middle of the road.
We like to drive in conveys,
We're most gregarious,
The big six-wheeler,
Scarlet painted,
London transport,
Diesel engine,
Ninety-seven horsepower omnibus.



**Earth has not anything to show more fair!
Mind the stairs! Mind the stairs!
Earth has not anything to show more fair!
Any more fares? Any more fares?**



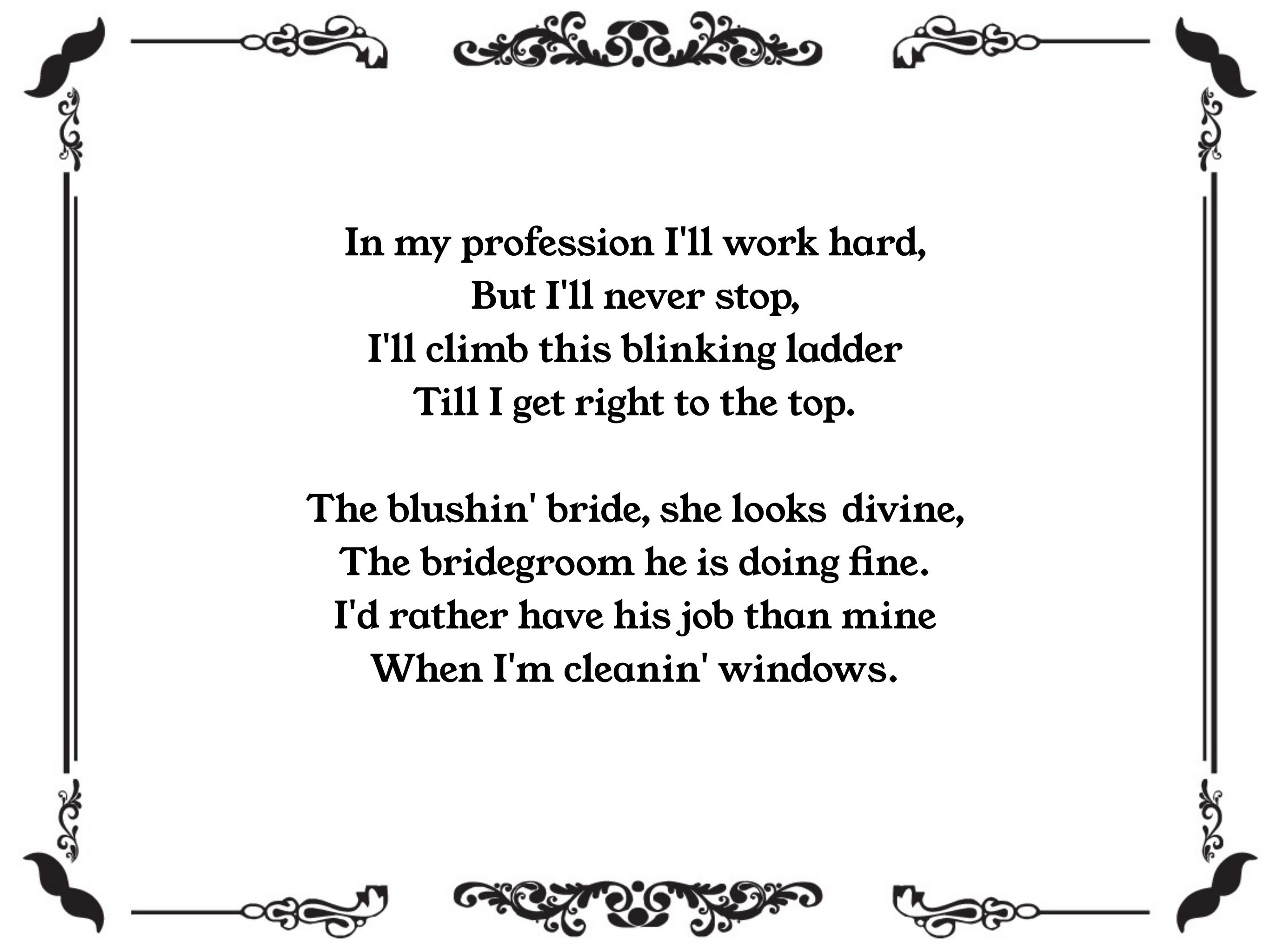
**When cabbies try to pass me before they overtakes,
I sticks me flippin' hand out and I jams on all me brakes.
Those jackal taxi drivers can only swear and cuss,
Behind that monarch of the road,
Observer of the highway code,
That big six-wheeler,
Scarlet painted,
London transport,
Diesel engine,
Ninety-seven horsepower omnibus.**



**I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob;
For a nosy parker it's an interesting job.**

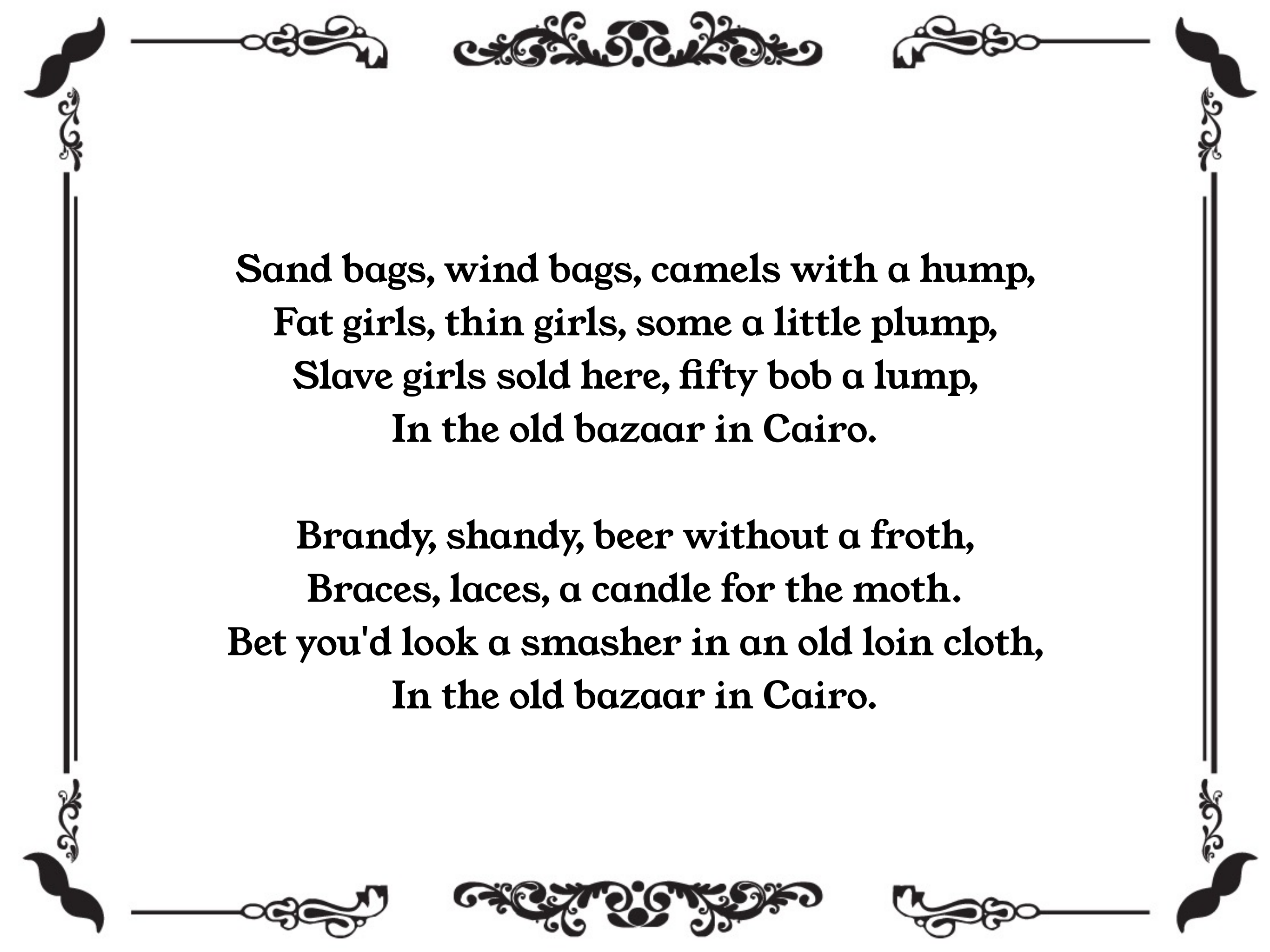
**Now it's a job that just suits me,
A window cleaner you would be,
If you can see what I can see
When I'm cleaning windows.**

**The honeymooning couples too,
You should see them bill and coo,
You'd be surprised at what they do
When I'm cleaning windows.**



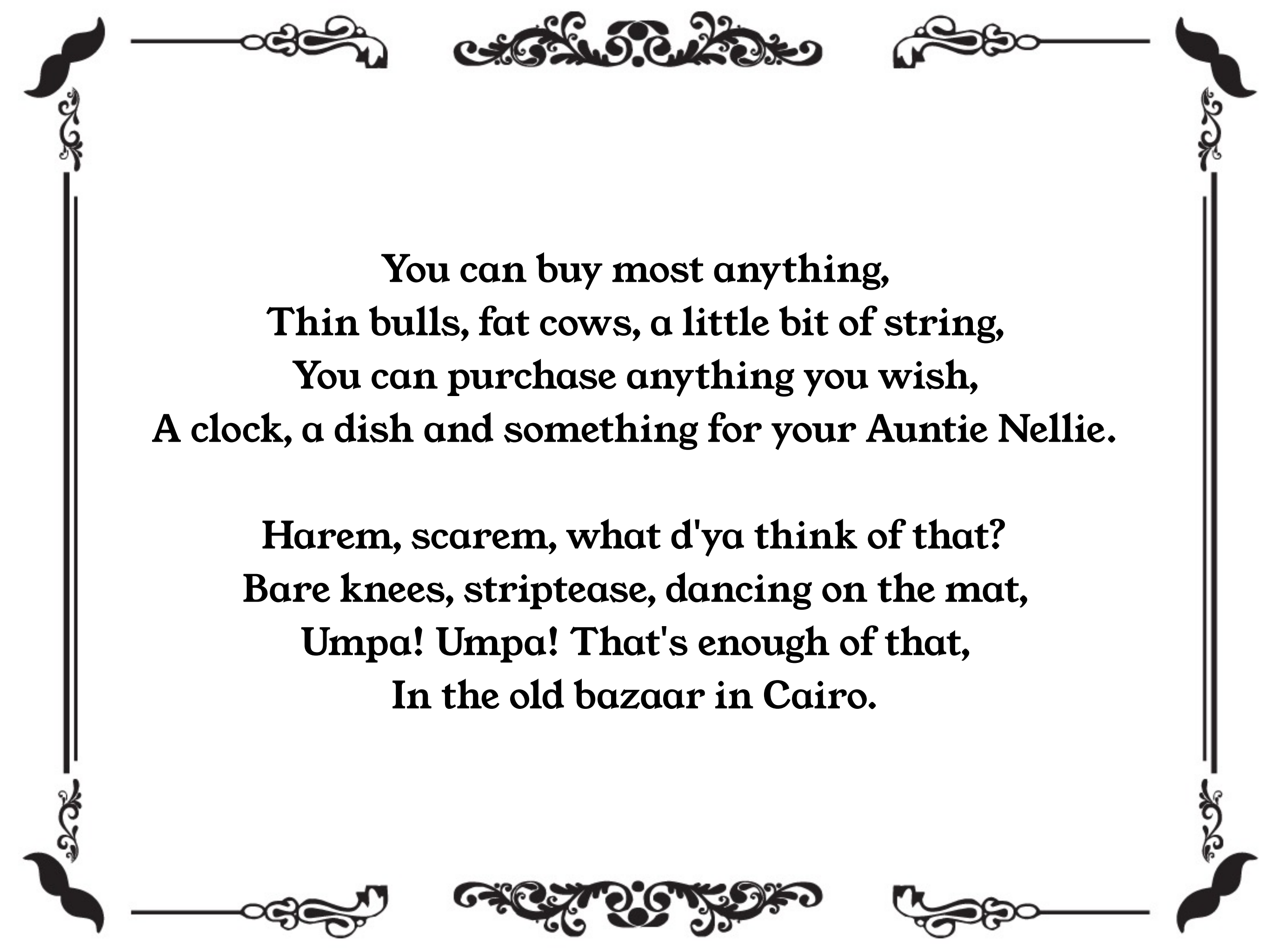
**In my profession I'll work hard,
But I'll never stop,
I'll climb this blinking ladder
Till I get right to the top.**

**The blushin' bride, she looks divine,
The bridegroom he is doing fine.
I'd rather have his job than mine
When I'm cleanin' windows.**



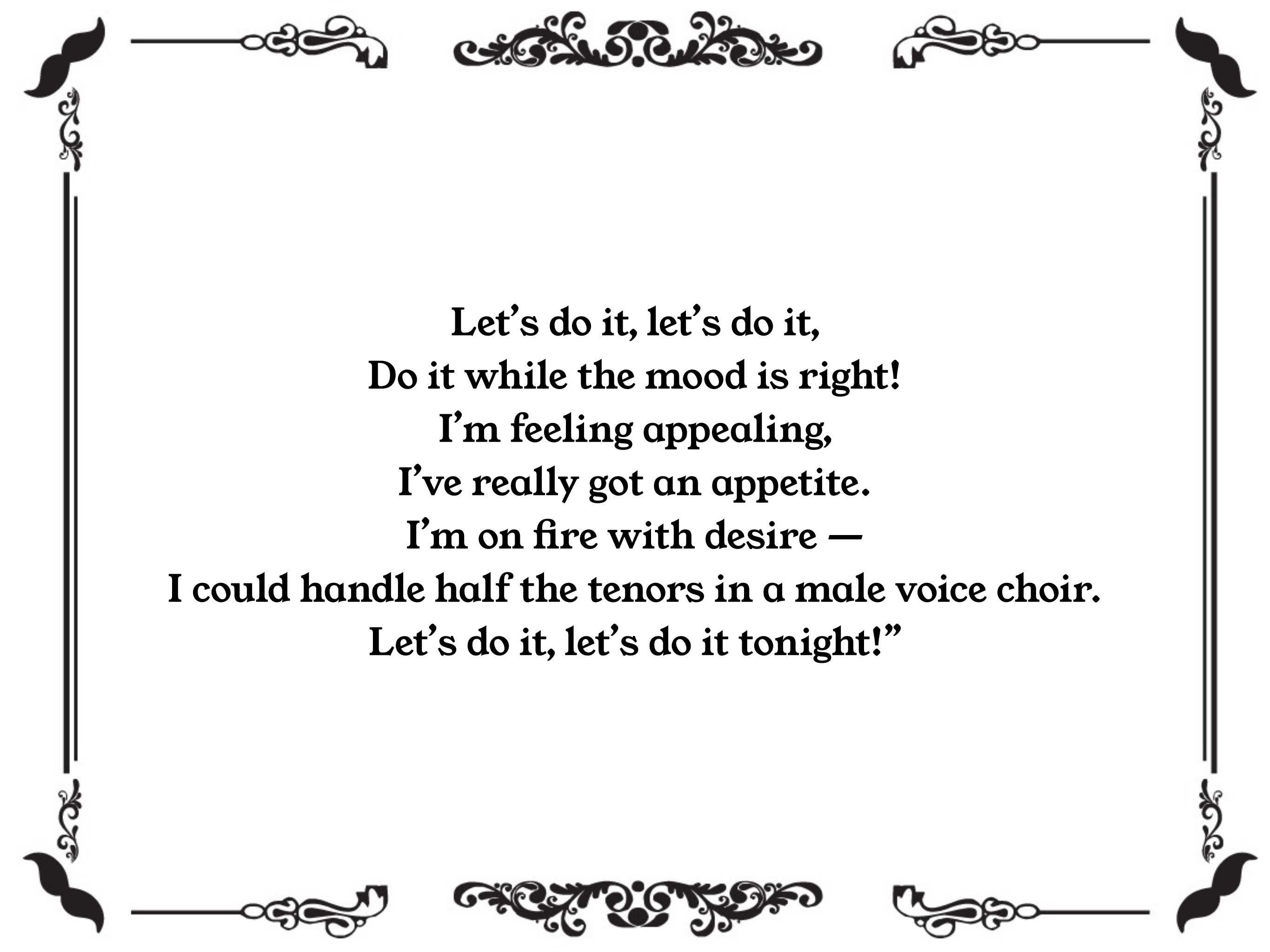
**Sand bags, wind bags, camels with a hump,
Fat girls, thin girls, some a little plump,
Slave girls sold here, fifty bob a lump,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.**

**Brandy, shandy, beer without a froth,
Braces, laces, a candle for the moth.
Bet you'd look a smasher in an old loin cloth,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.**




**You can buy most anything,
Thin bulls, fat cows, a little bit of string,
You can purchase anything you wish,
A clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie.**

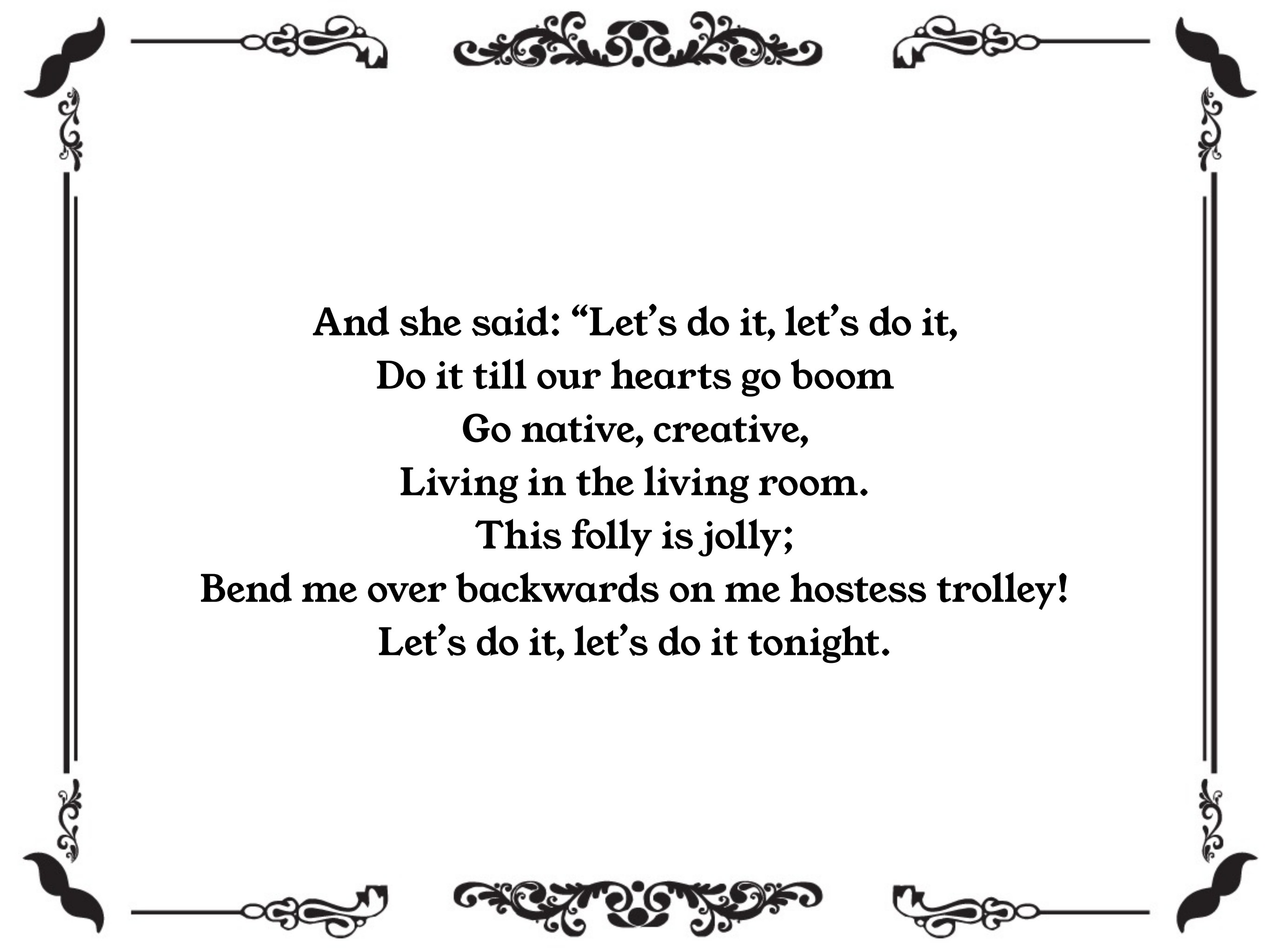
**Harem, scarem, what d'ya think of that?
Bare knees, striptease, dancing on the mat,
Umpa! Umpa! That's enough of that,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.**



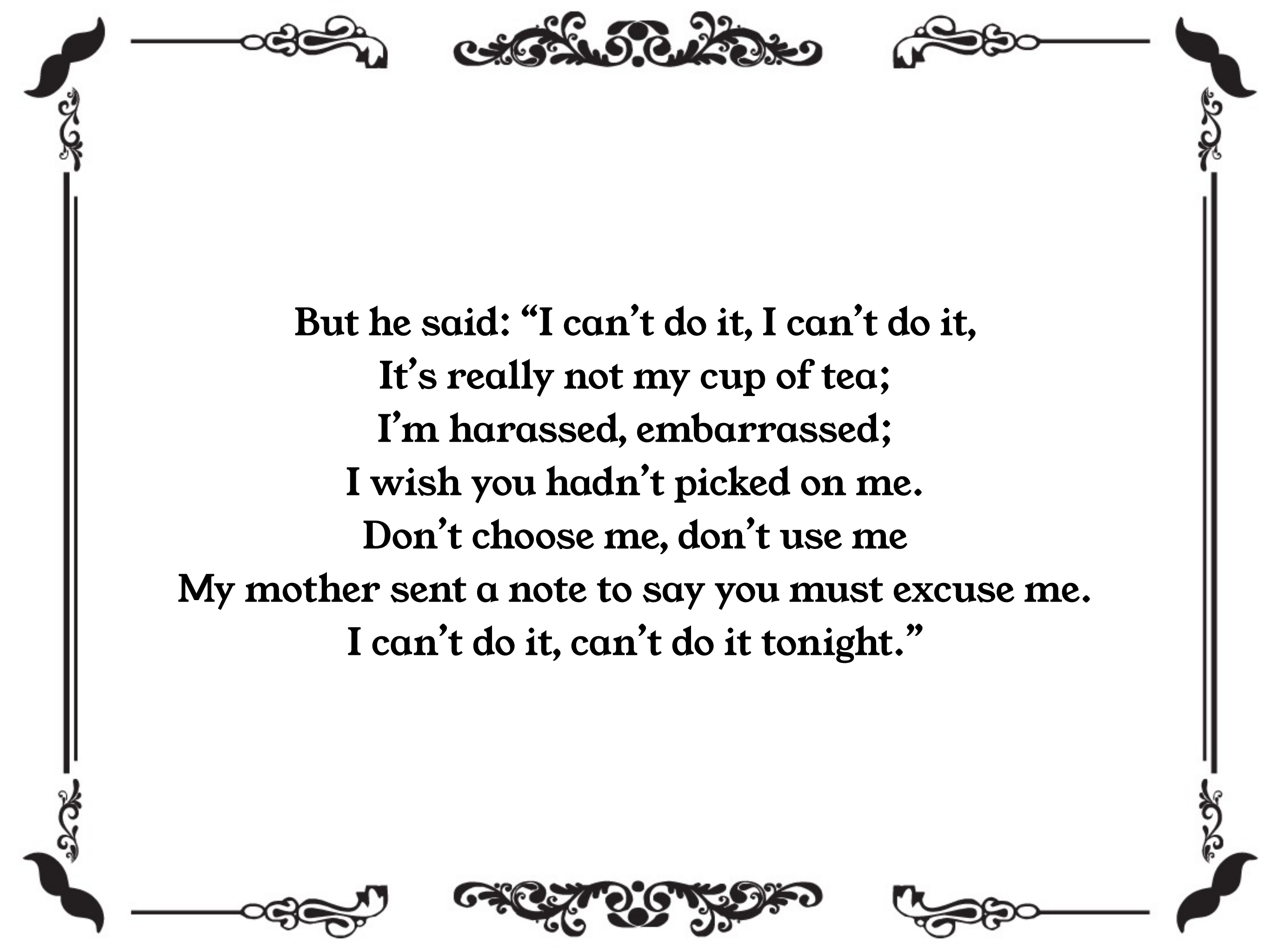
**Let's do it, let's do it,
Do it while the mood is right!
I'm feeling appealing,
I've really got an appetite.
I'm on fire with desire —
I could handle half the tenors in a male voice choir.
Let's do it, let's do it tonight!"**



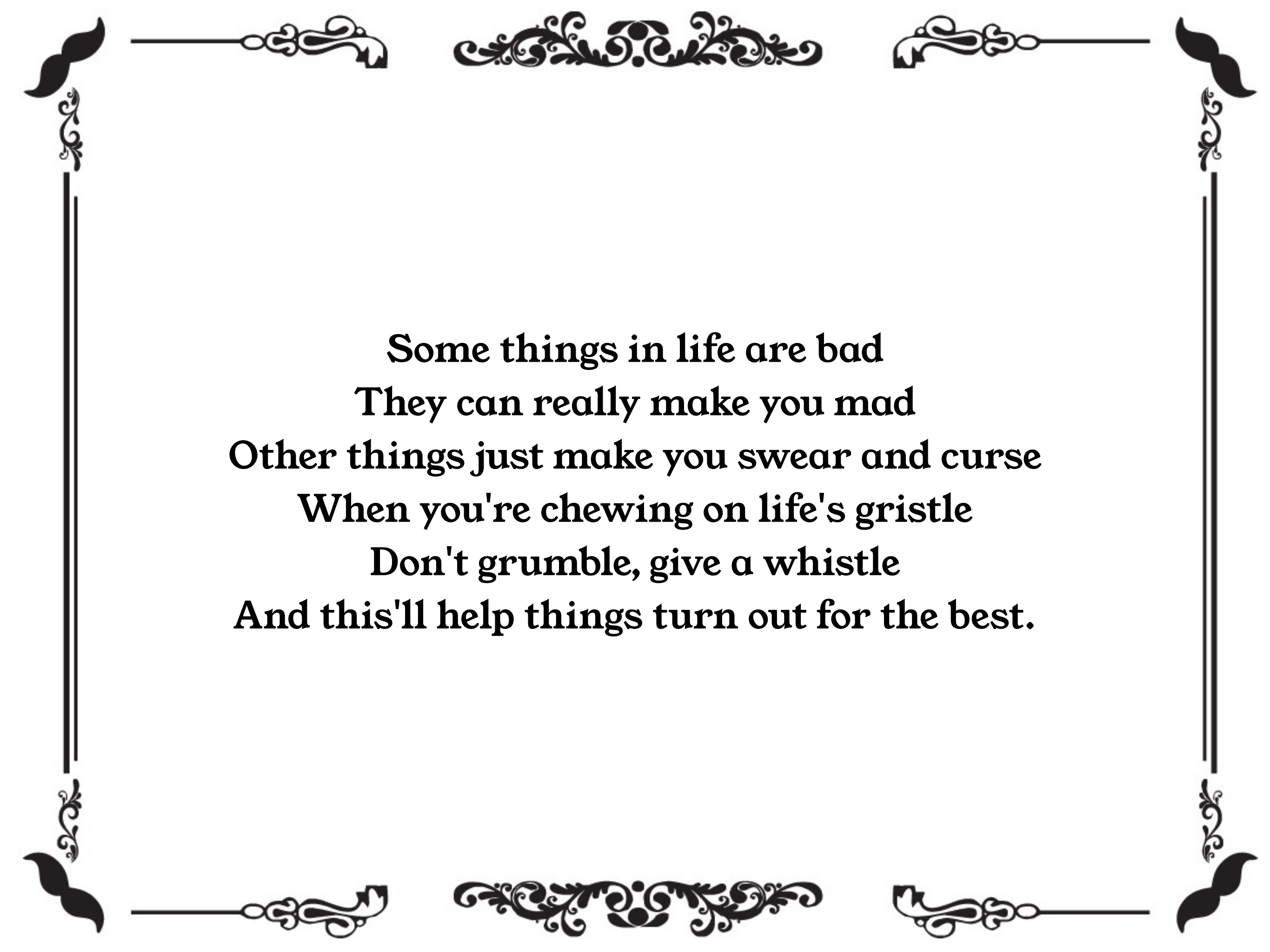
**But he said: “I can’t do it, I can’t do it,
My heavy-breathing days are gone.
I’m older, feel colder;
It’s other things that turn me on.
I’m imploring, I’m boring —
Let me read this catalogue on vinyl flooring!
I can’t do it, I can’t do it tonight.”**



**And she said: “Let’s do it, let’s do it,
Do it till our hearts go boom
Go native, creative,
Living in the living room.
This folly is jolly;
Bend me over backwards on me hostess trolley!
Let’s do it, let’s do it tonight.**



But he said: “I can’t do it, I can’t do it,
It’s really not my cup of tea;
I’m harassed, embarrassed;
I wish you hadn’t picked on me.
Don’t choose me, don’t use me
My mother sent a note to say you must excuse me.
I can’t do it, can’t do it tonight.”



**Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best.**



And always look on the bright side of life. (Whistle)

Always look on the light side of life. (Whistle)

If life seems jolly rotten

There's something you've forgotten

And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing

When you're feeling in the dumps. Don't be silly chumps

Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing.



And always look on the bright side of life. (Whistle)

Always look on the right side of life. (Whistle)

For life is quite absurd

And death's the final word

You must always face the curtain with a bow

Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin

Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.



**So always look on the bright side of death. (Whistle)
Just before you draw your terminal breath. (Whistle)**

Life's a piece of st,
When you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true
You'll see its all a show, keep 'em laughin' as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you**



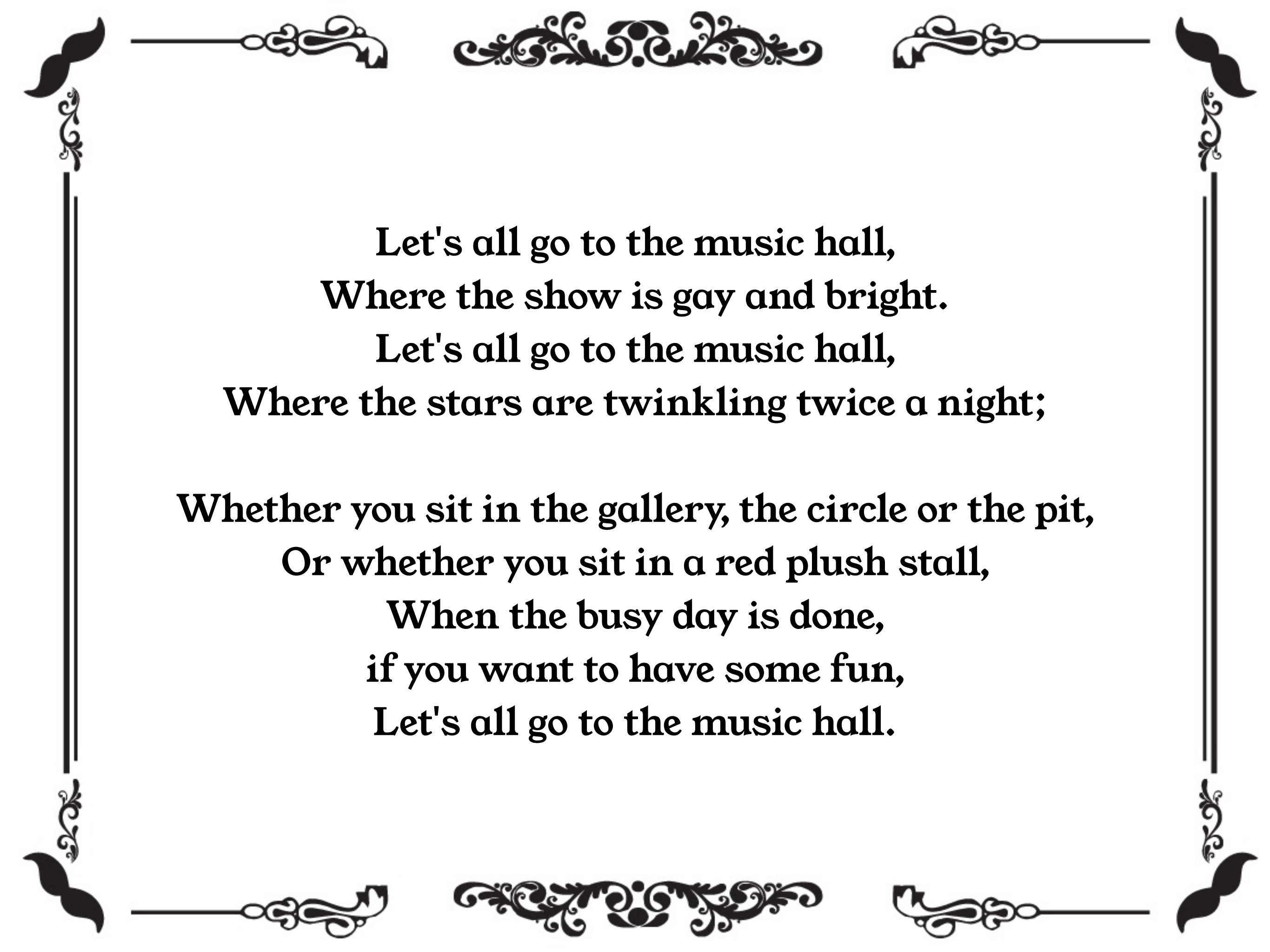
And always look on the bright side of life. (Whistle)
Always look on the right side of life. (Whistle)

And always look on the bright side of life. (Whistle)
Always look on the bright .. side of life.



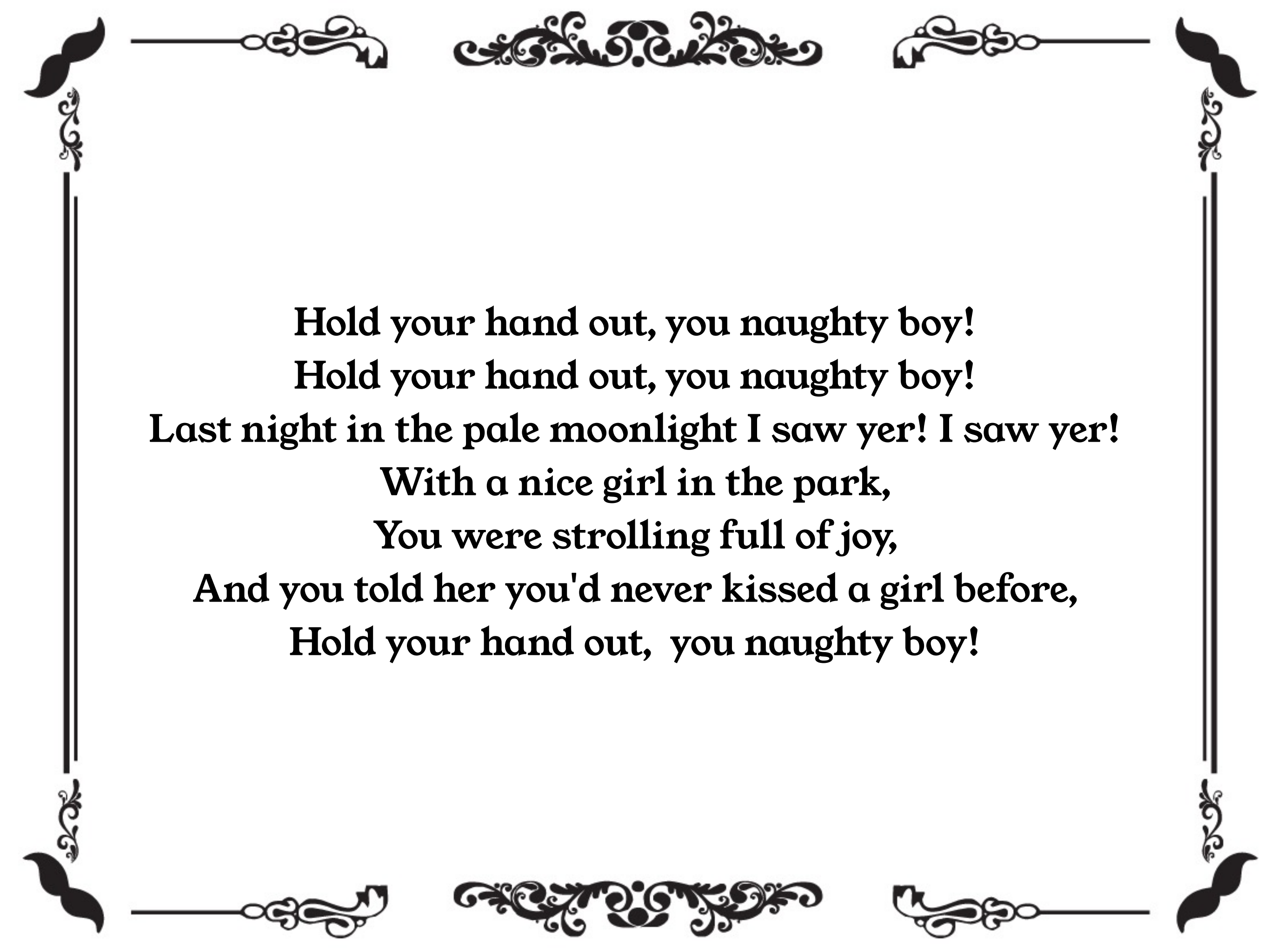
Music Hall Medley

[#cockneysingalong](#)

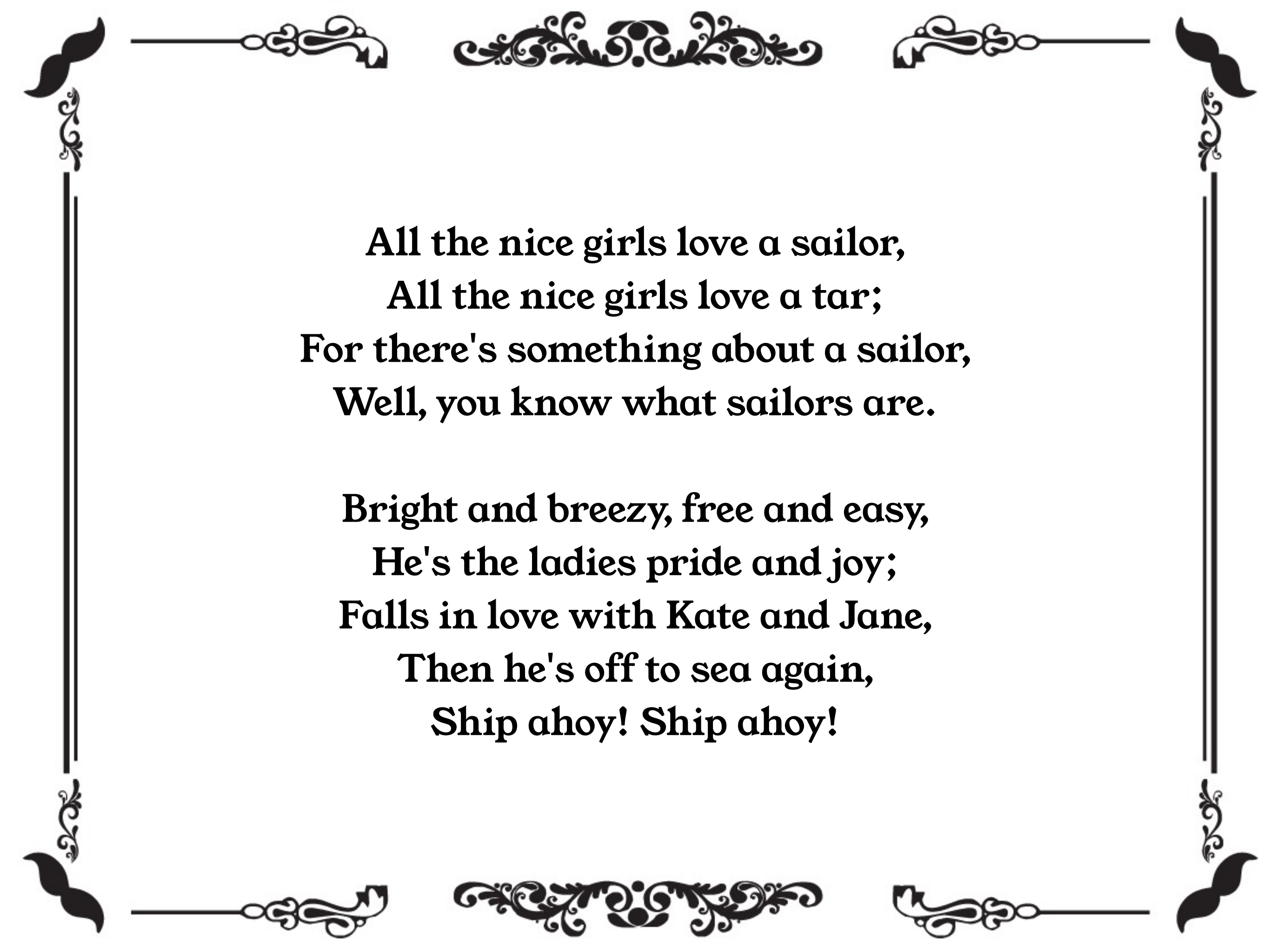


**Let's all go to the music hall,
Where the show is gay and bright.
Let's all go to the music hall,
Where the stars are twinkling twice a night;**

**Whether you sit in the gallery, the circle or the pit,
Or whether you sit in a red plush stall,
When the busy day is done,
if you want to have some fun,
Let's all go to the music hall.**




**Hold your hand out, you naughty boy!
Hold your hand out, you naughty boy!
Last night in the pale moonlight I saw yer! I saw yer!
With a nice girl in the park,
You were strolling full of joy,
And you told her you'd never kissed a girl before,
Hold your hand out, you naughty boy!**



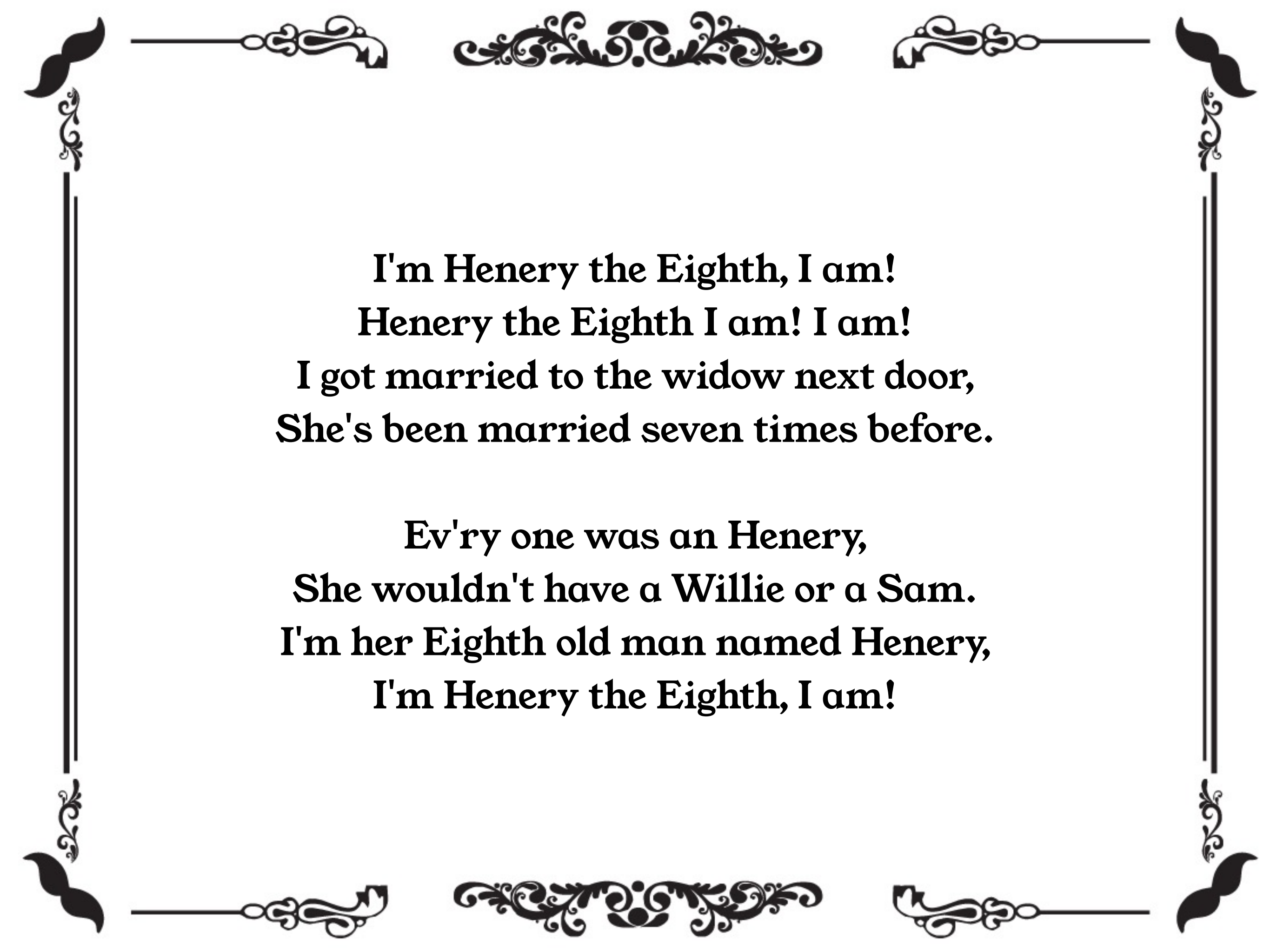
**All the nice girls love a sailor,
All the nice girls love a tar;
For there's something about a sailor,
Well, you know what sailors are.**

**Bright and breezy, free and easy,
He's the ladies pride and joy;
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again,
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!**



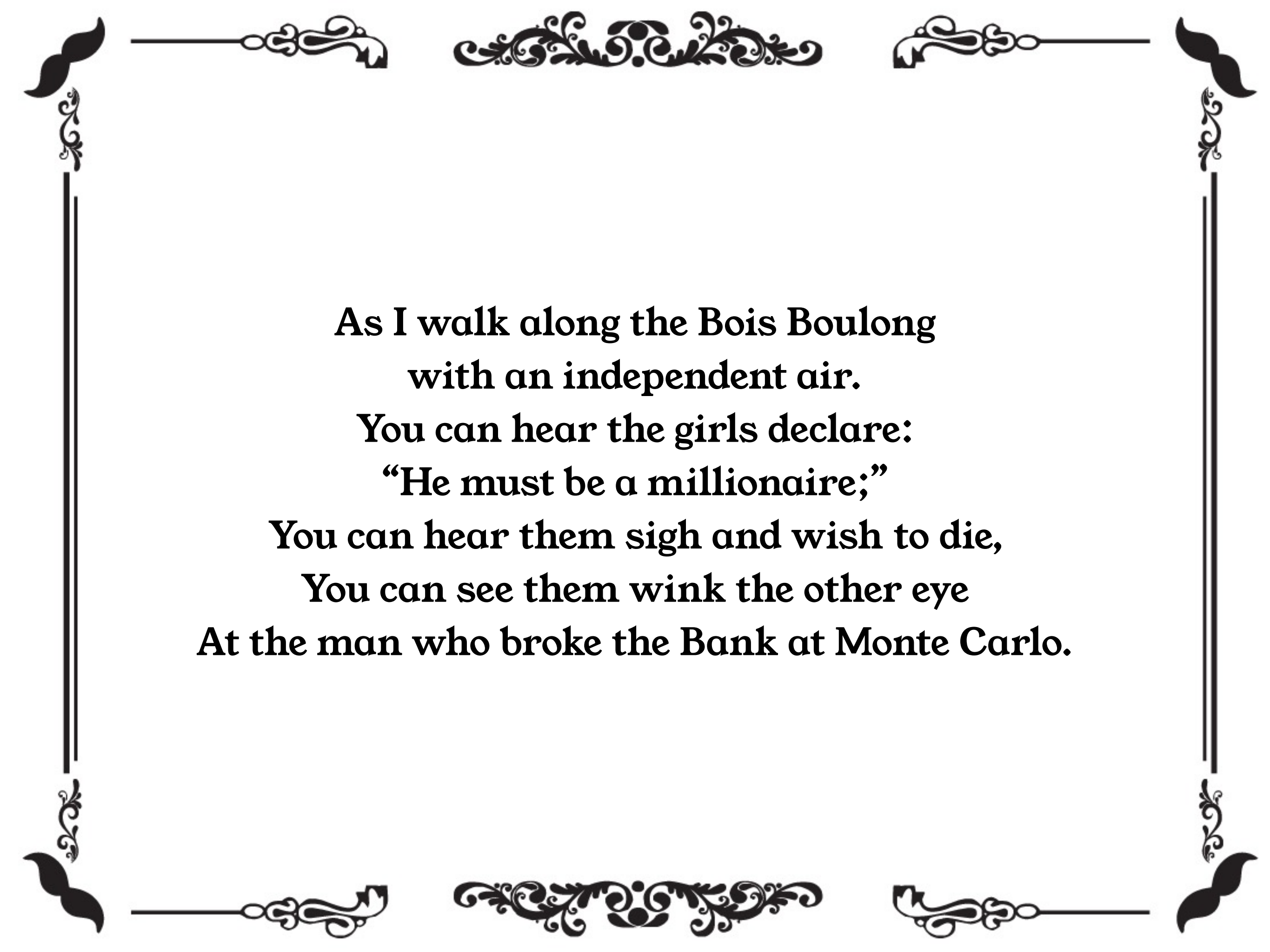
Hello, hello, who's your lady friend?
Who's the little girlie by your side?
I've seen you with a girl or two.
Oh, oh, oh, I am surprised at you.

Hello, hello, stop your little games,
Don't you think your ways you ought to mend?
It isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton,
Who, who, who's your lady friend?

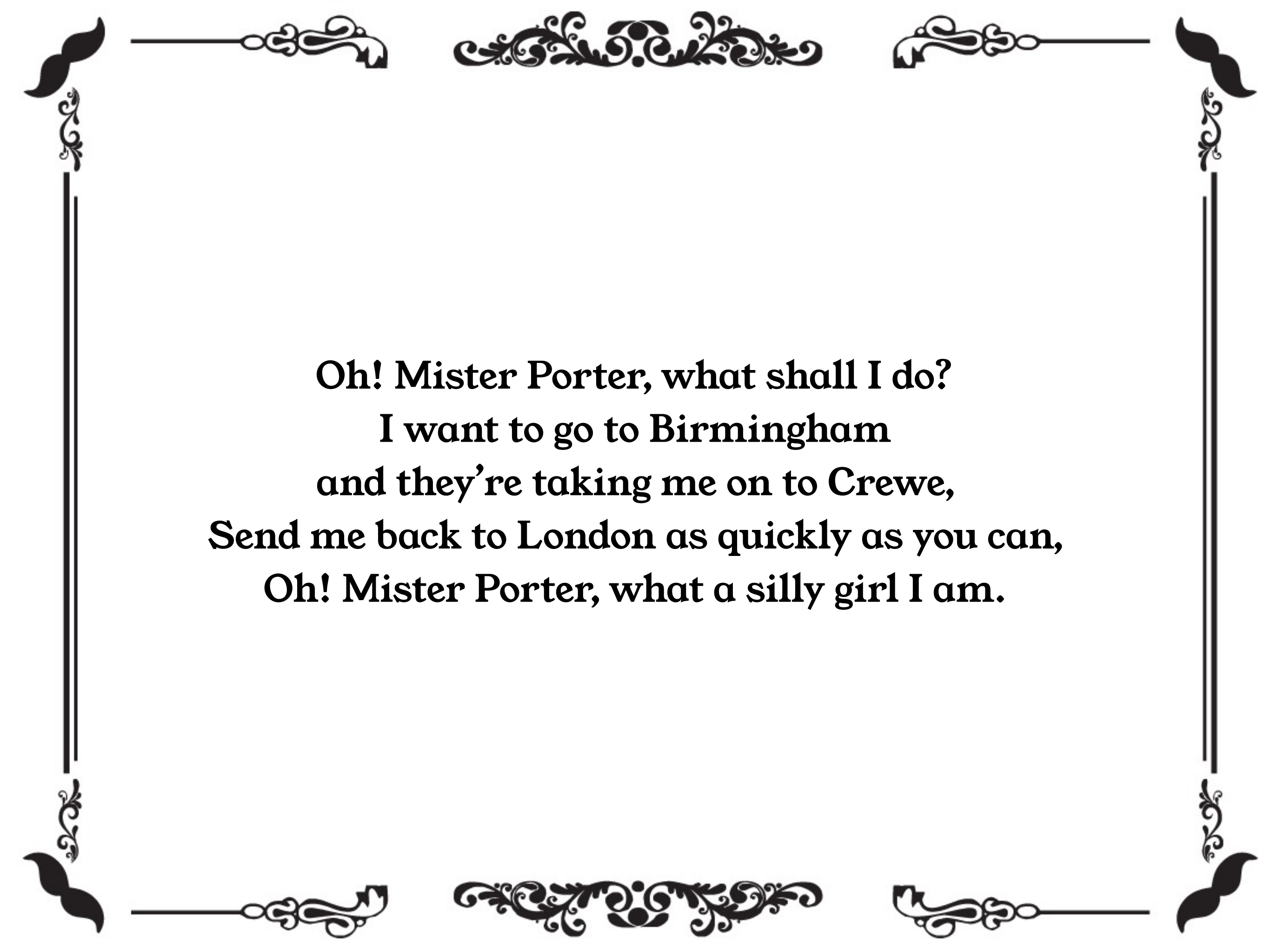


**I'm Henery the Eighth, I am!
Henery the Eighth I am! I am!
I got married to the widow next door,
She's been married seven times before.**

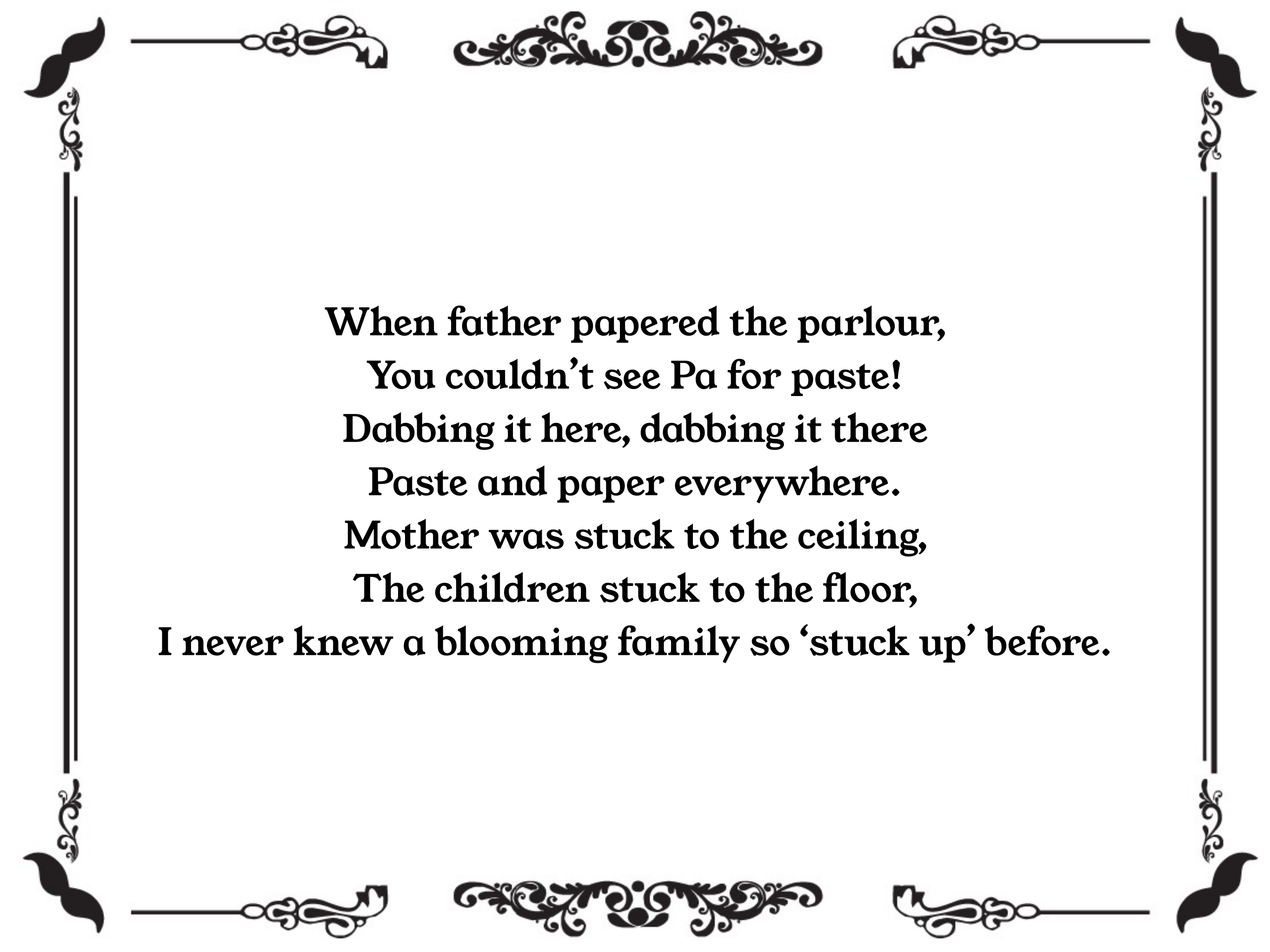
**Ev'ry one was an Henery,
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam.
I'm her Eighth old man named Henery,
I'm Henery the Eighth, I am!**



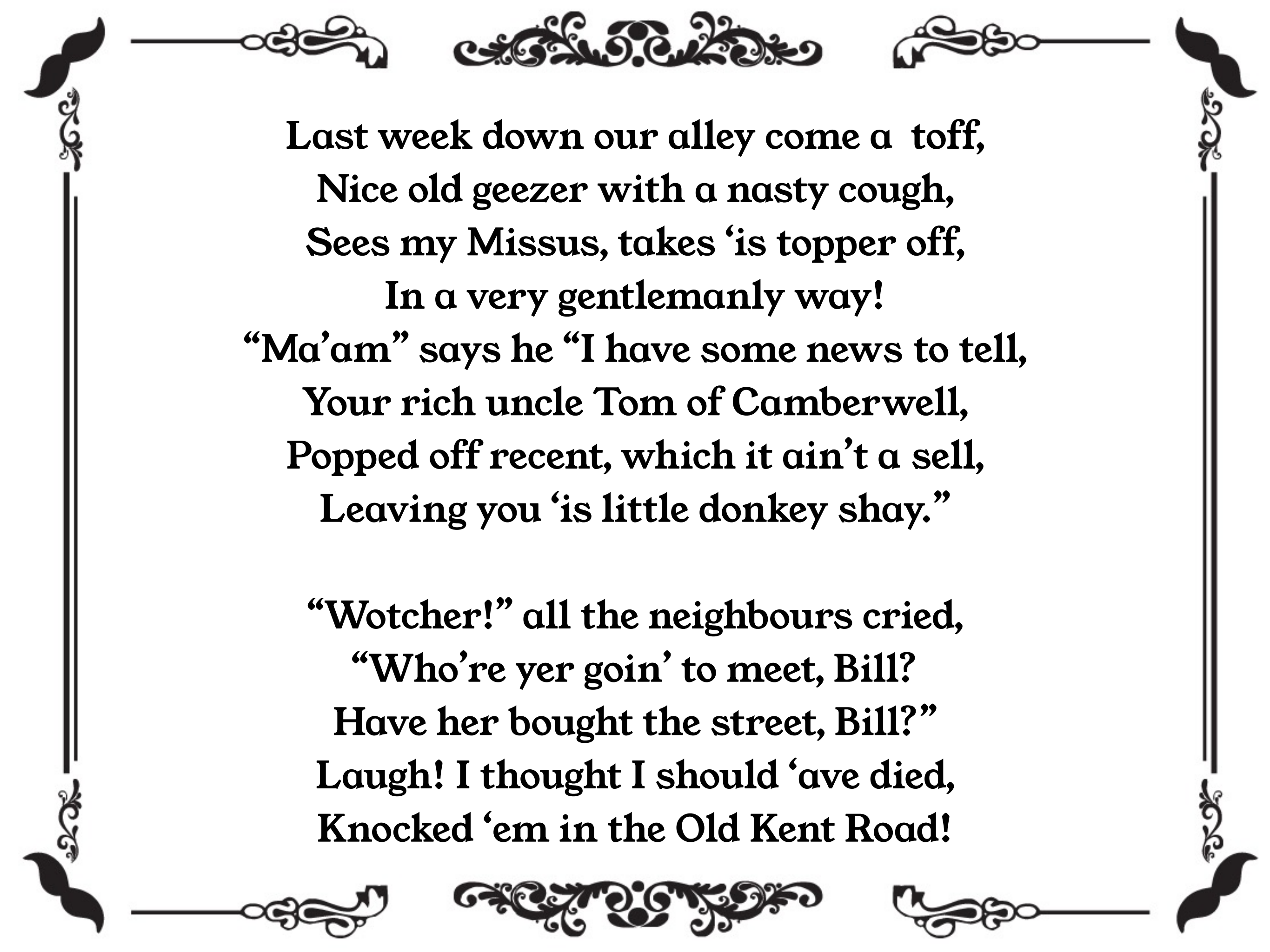
**As I walk along the Bois Boulong
with an independent air.
You can hear the girls declare:
“He must be a millionaire;”
You can hear them sigh and wish to die,
You can see them wink the other eye
At the man who broke the Bank at Monte Carlo.**



**Oh! Mister Porter, what shall I do?
I want to go to Birmingham
and they're taking me on to Crewe,
Send me back to London as quickly as you can,
Oh! Mister Porter, what a silly girl I am.**

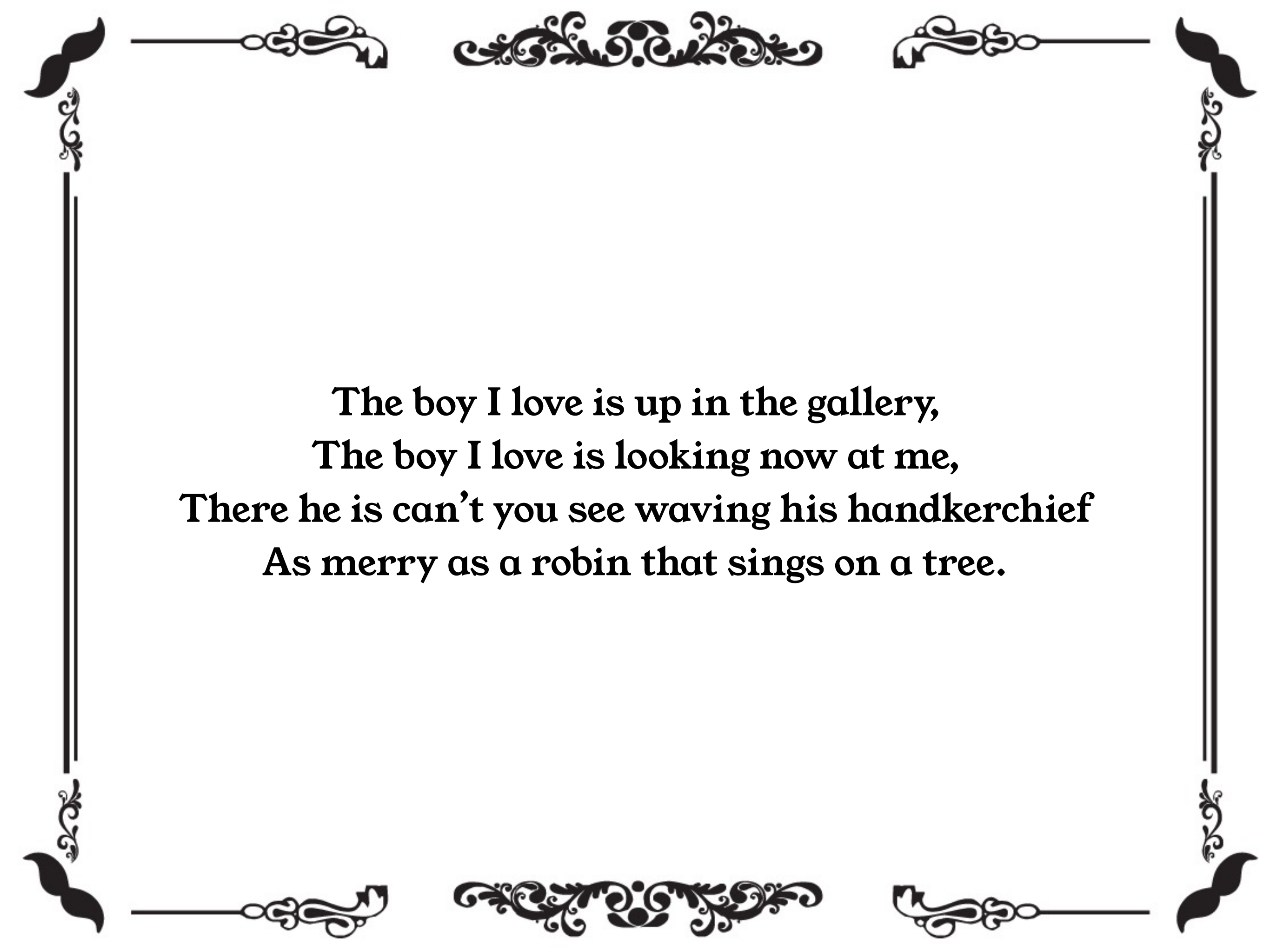


**When father papered the parlour,
You couldn't see Pa for paste!
Dabbing it here, dabbing it there
Paste and paper everywhere.
Mother was stuck to the ceiling,
The children stuck to the floor,
I never knew a blooming family so 'stuck up' before.**

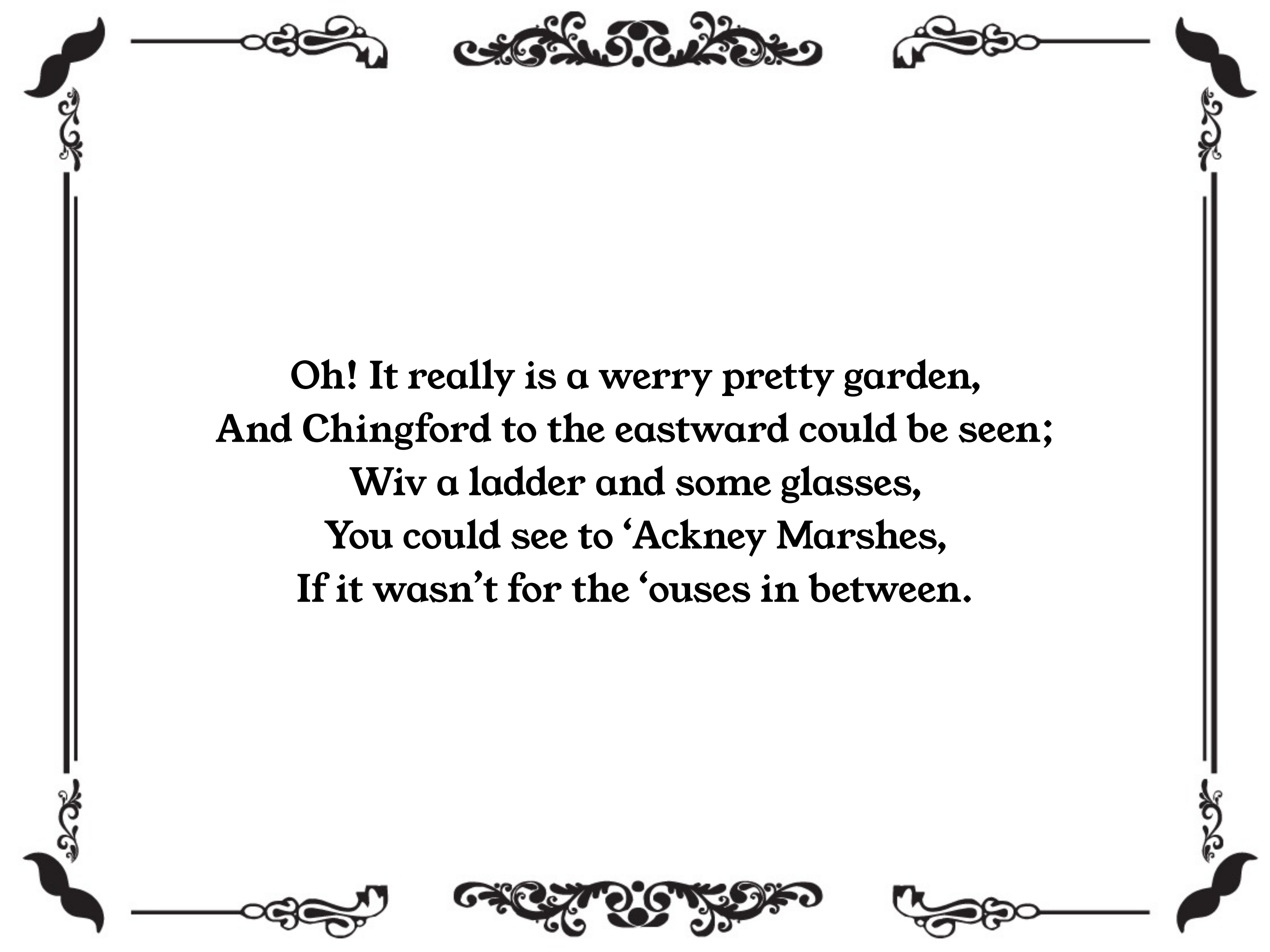


Last week down our alley come a toff,
Nice old geezer with a nasty cough,
Sees my Missus, takes 'is topper off,
In a very gentlemanly way!
“Ma'am” says he “I have some news to tell,
Your rich uncle Tom of Camberwell,
Popped off recent, which it ain't a sell,
Leaving you 'is little donkey shay.”

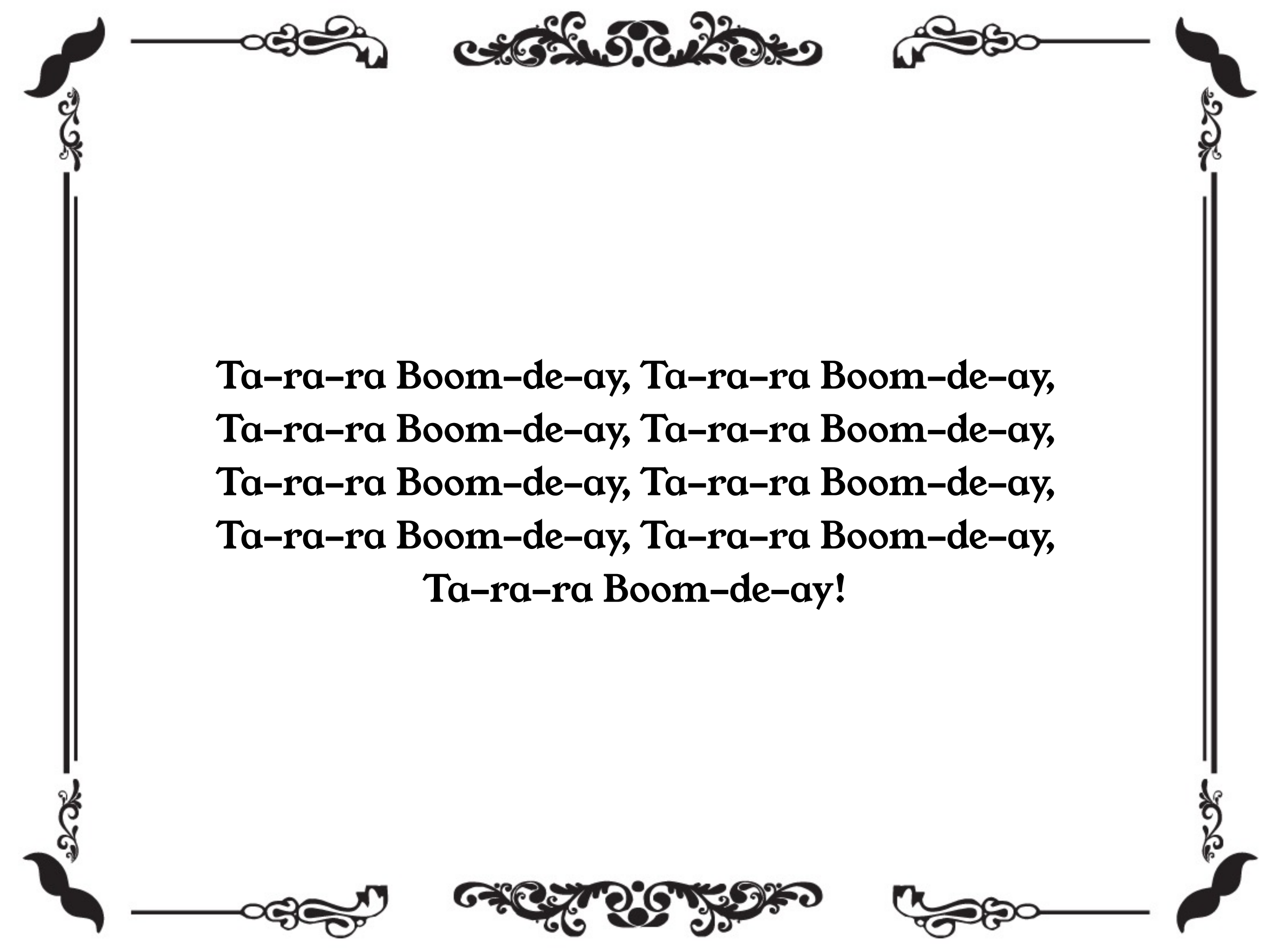
“Wotcher!” all the neighbours cried,
“Who're yer goin' to meet, Bill?
Have her bought the street, Bill?”
Laugh! I thought I should 'ave died,
Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road!



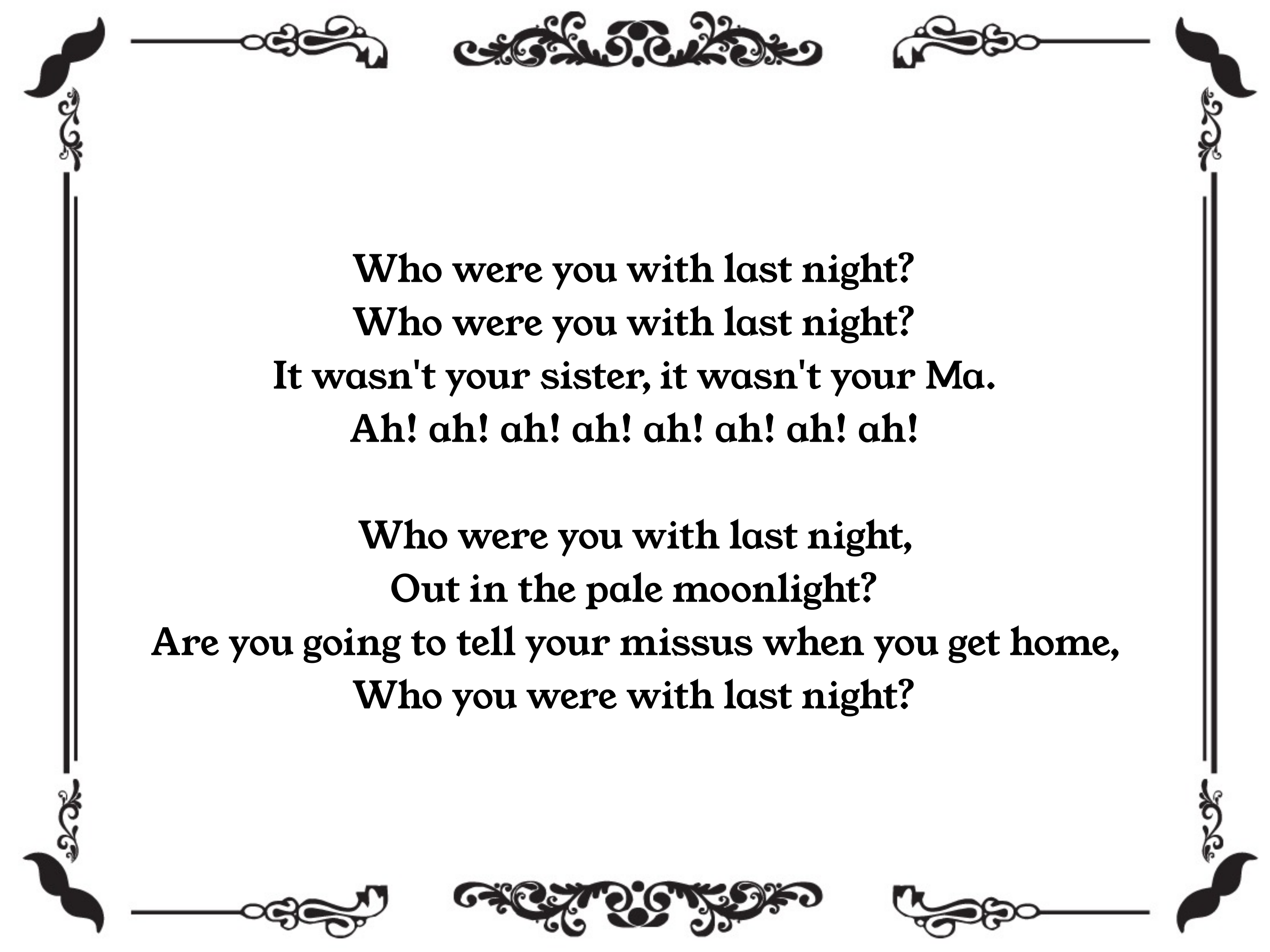
The boy I love is up in the gallery,
The boy I love is looking now at me,
There he is can't you see waving his handkerchief
As merry as a robin that sings on a tree.



**Oh! It really is a werry pretty garden,
And Chingford to the eastward could be seen;
Wiv a ladder and some glasses,
You could see to 'Ackney Marshes,
If it wasn't for the 'ouses in between.**

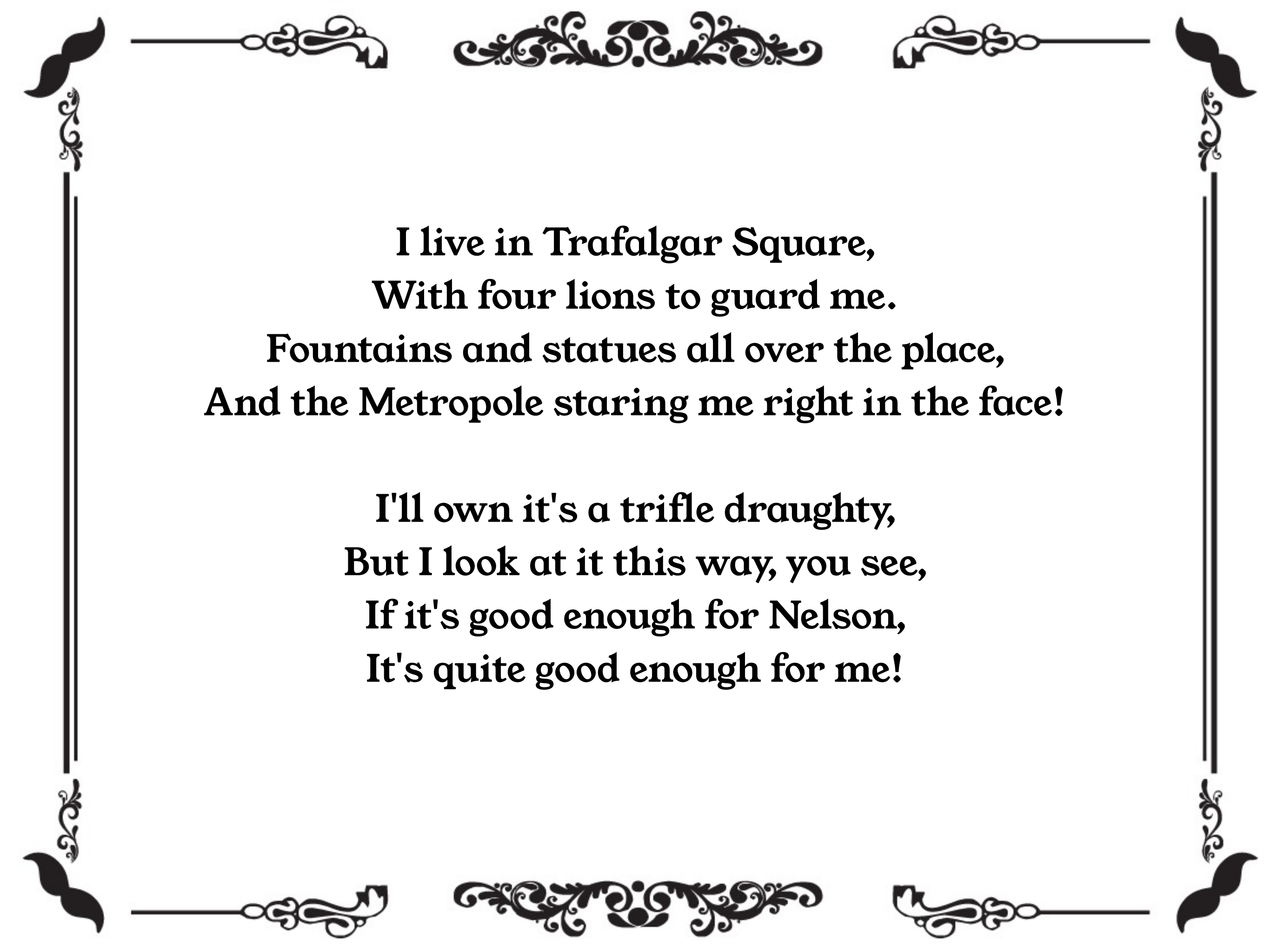


**Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay!**



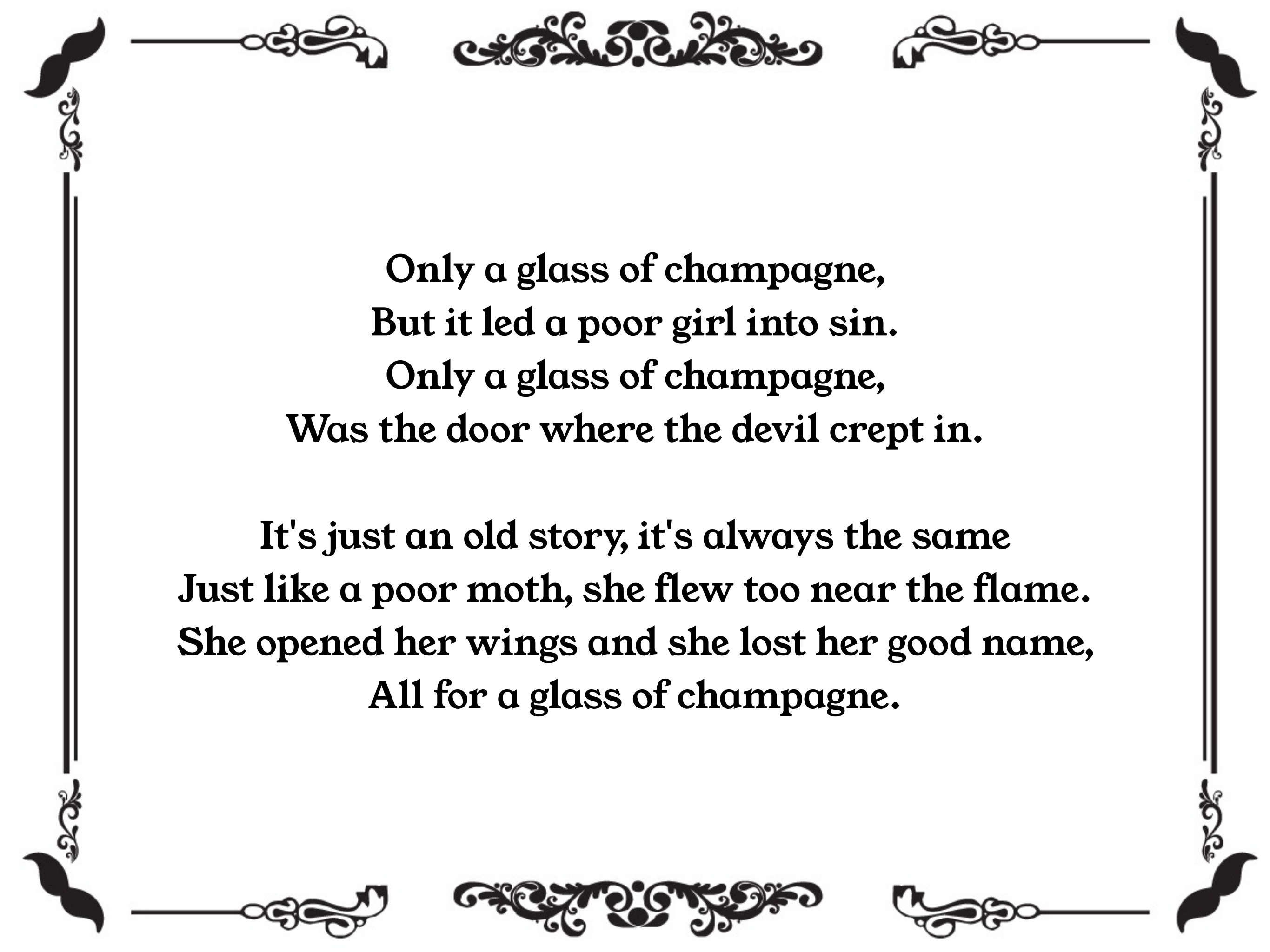
**Who were you with last night?
Who were you with last night?
It wasn't your sister, it wasn't your Ma.
Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!**

**Who were you with last night,
Out in the pale moonlight?
Are you going to tell your missus when you get home,
Who you were with last night?**



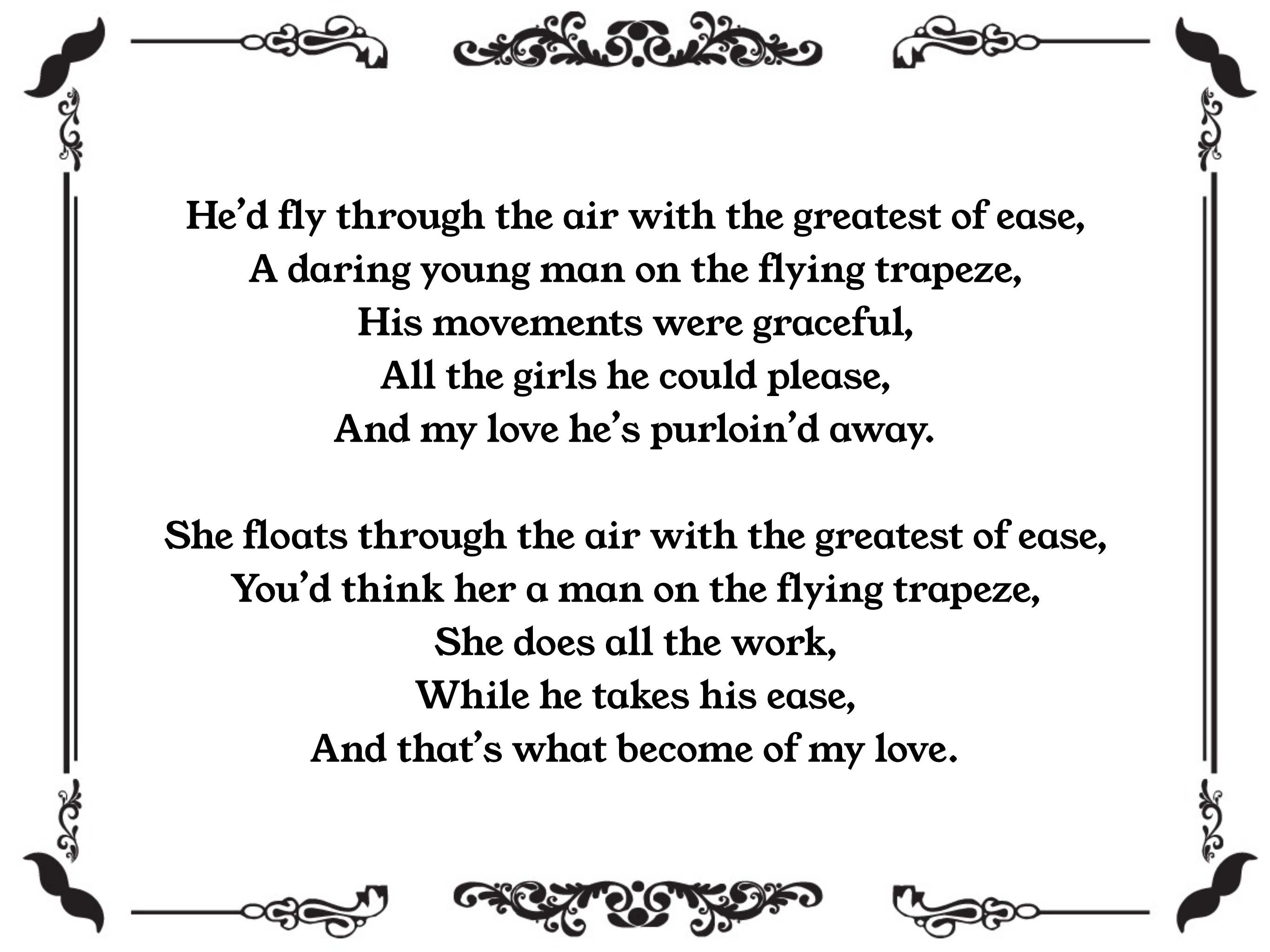
I live in Trafalgar Square,
With four lions to guard me.
Fountains and statues all over the place,
And the Metropole staring me right in the face!

I'll own it's a trifle draughty,
But I look at it this way, you see,
If it's good enough for Nelson,
It's quite good enough for me!



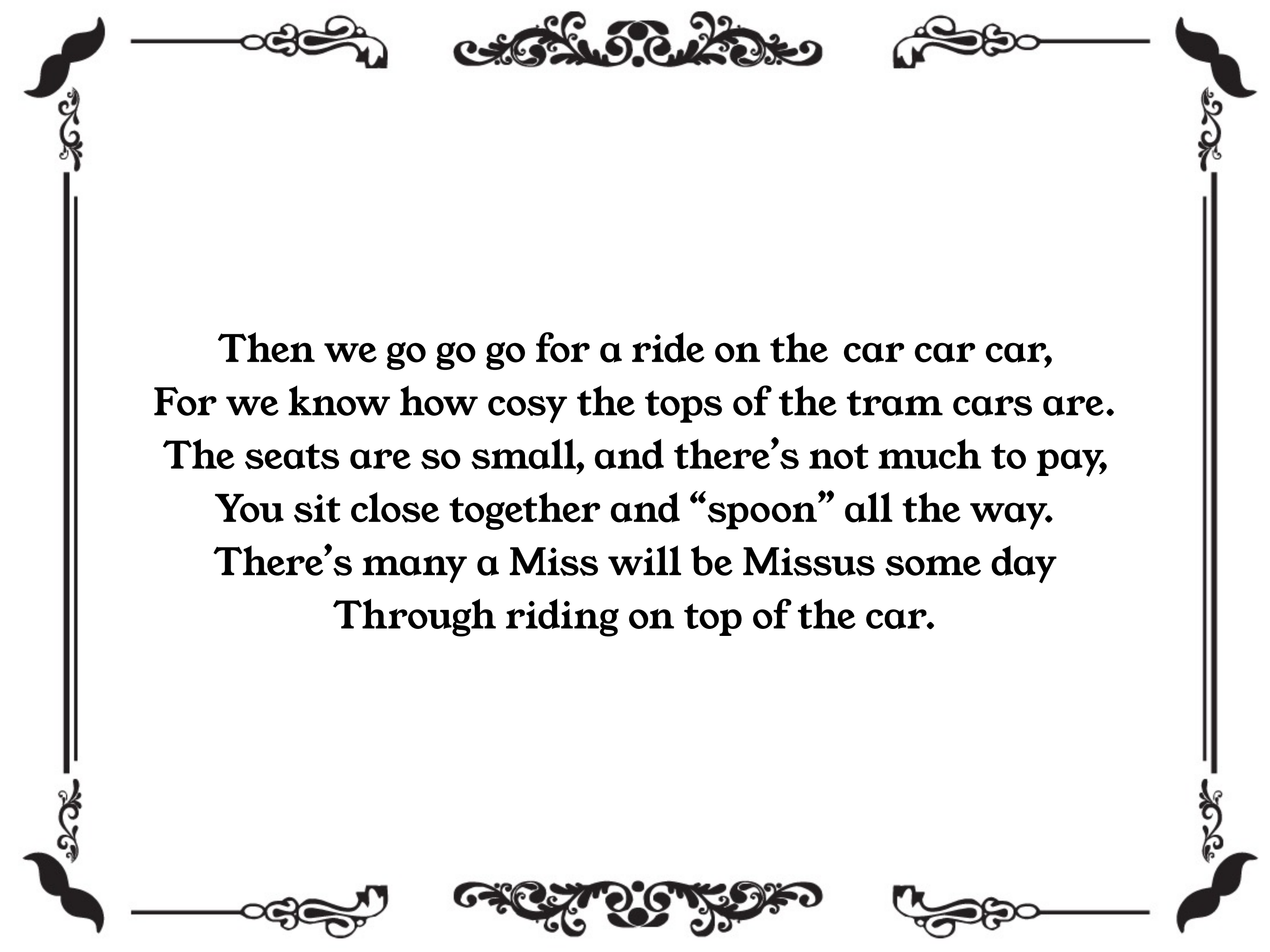
**Only a glass of champagne,
But it led a poor girl into sin.
Only a glass of champagne,
Was the door where the devil crept in.**

**It's just an old story, it's always the same
Just like a poor moth, she flew too near the flame.
She opened her wings and she lost her good name,
All for a glass of champagne.**

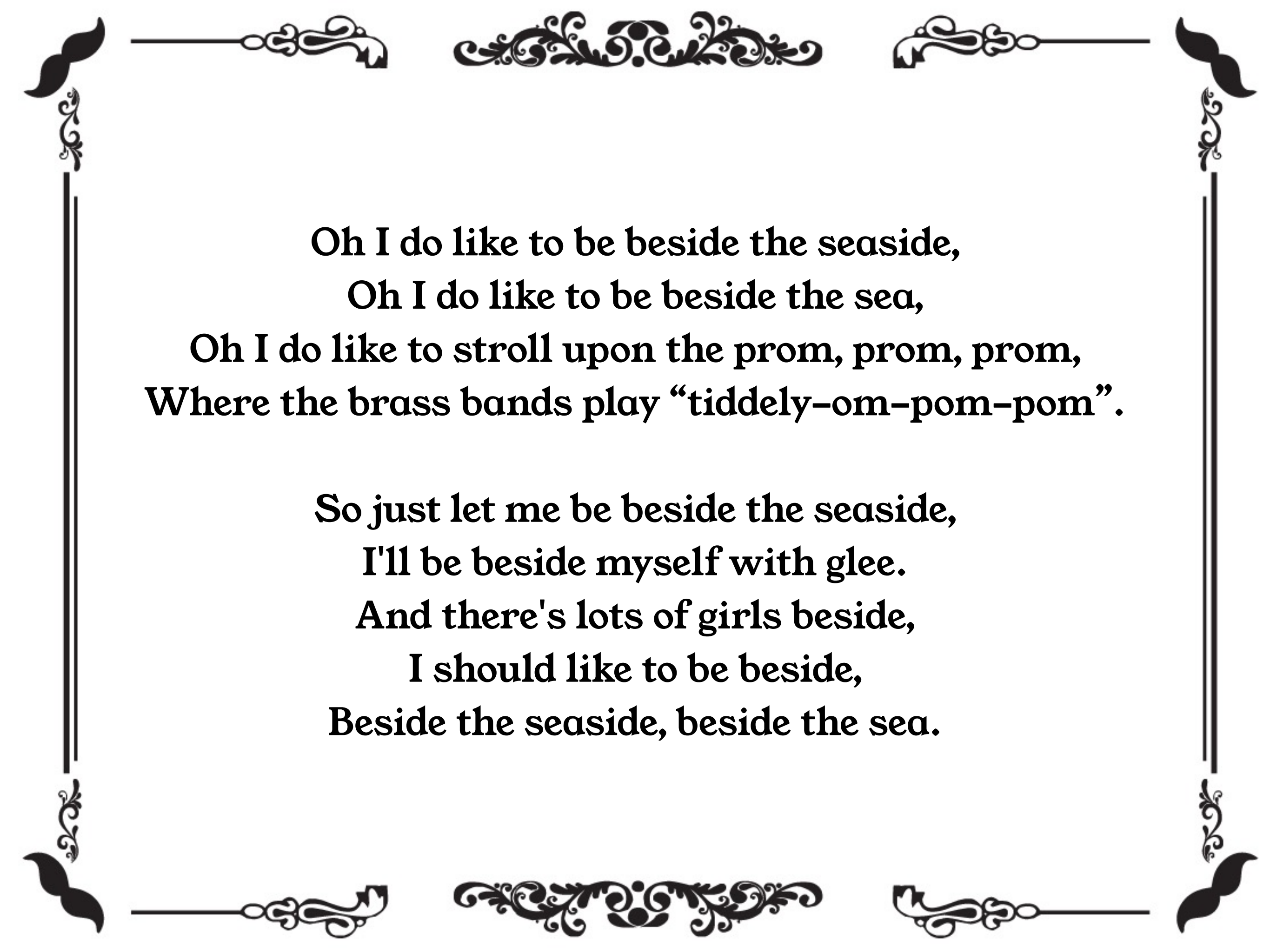


He'd fly through the air with the greatest of ease,
A daring young man on the flying trapeze,
His movements were graceful,
All the girls he could please,
And my love he's purloin'd away.

She floats through the air with the greatest of ease,
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze,
She does all the work,
While he takes his ease,
And that's what become of my love.



**Then we go go go for a ride on the car car car,
For we know how cosy the tops of the tram cars are.
The seats are so small, and there's not much to pay,
You sit close together and "spoon" all the way.
There's many a Miss will be Missus some day
Through riding on top of the car.**



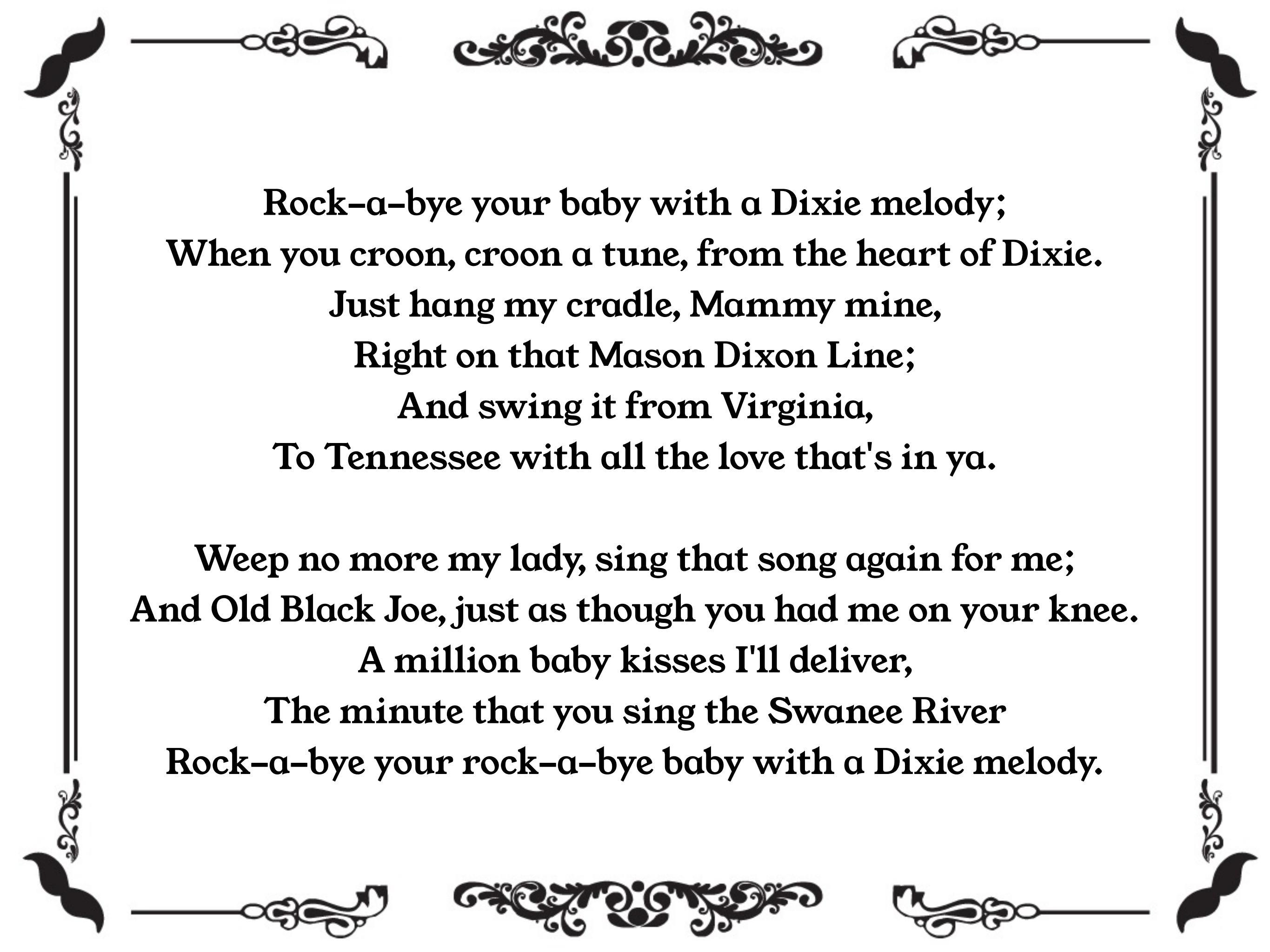
Oh I do like to be beside the seaside,
Oh I do like to be beside the sea,
Oh I do like to stroll upon the prom, prom, prom,
Where the brass bands play “tiddely-om-pom-pom”.

So just let me be beside the seaside,
I'll be beside myself with glee.
And there's lots of girls beside,
I should like to be beside,
Beside the seaside, beside the sea.



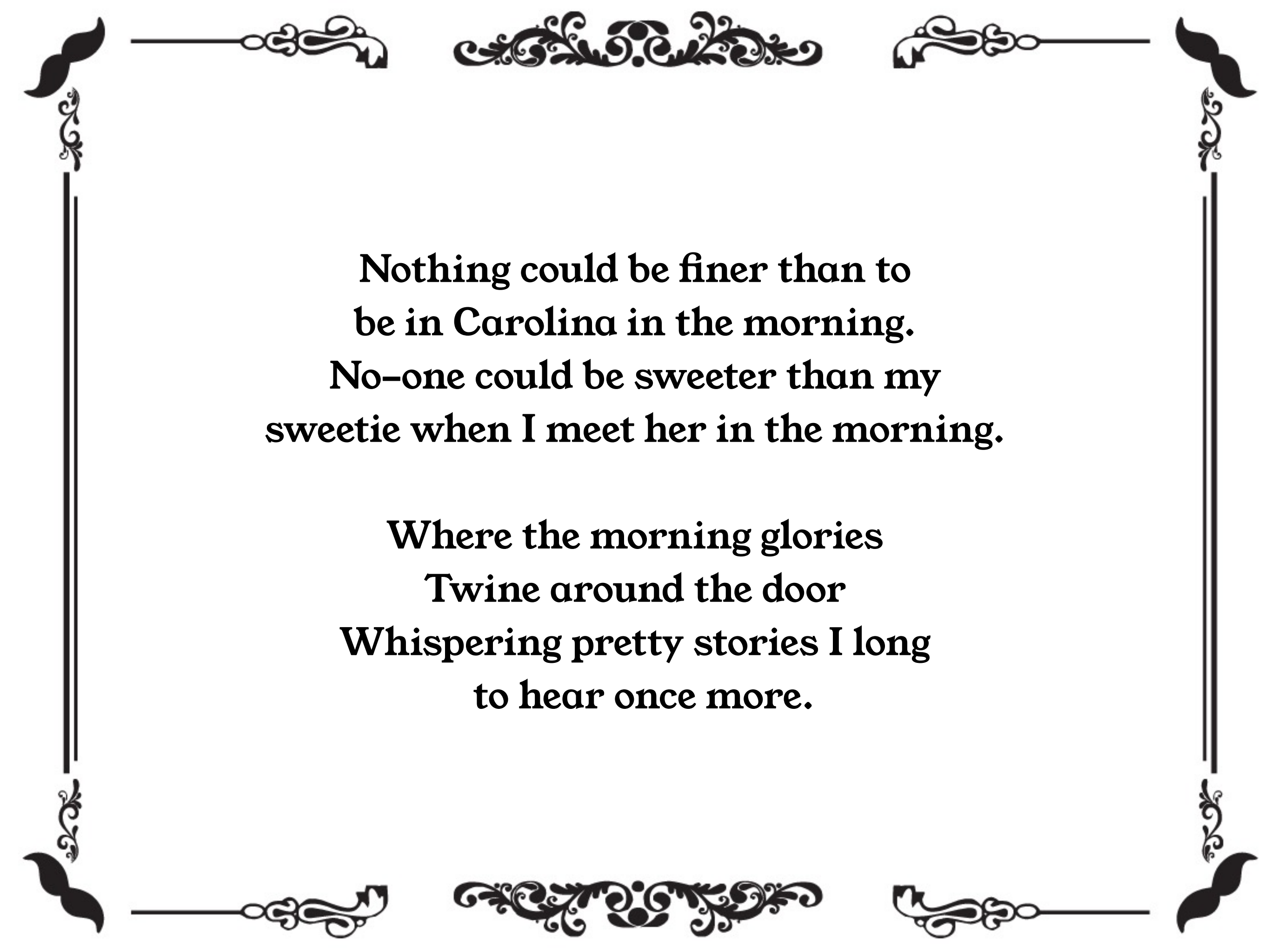
Al Jolson Medley

#cockneysingalong



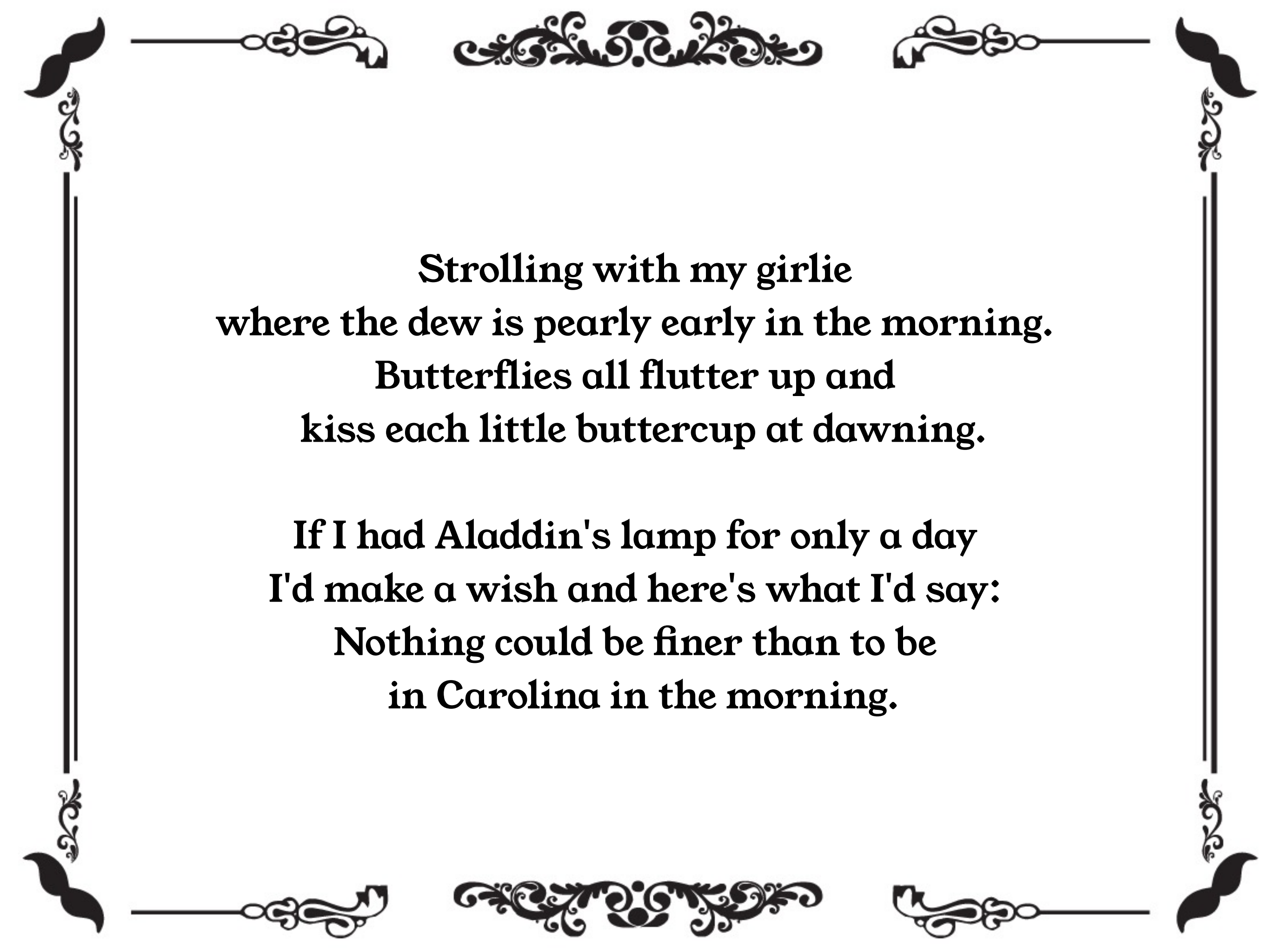
**Rock-a-bye your baby with a Dixie melody;
When you croon, croon a tune, from the heart of Dixie.
Just hang my cradle, Mammy mine,
Right on that Mason Dixon Line;
And swing it from Virginia,
To Tennessee with all the love that's in ya.**

**Weep no more my lady, sing that song again for me;
And Old Black Joe, just as though you had me on your knee.
A million baby kisses I'll deliver,
The minute that you sing the Swanee River
Rock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby with a Dixie melody.**



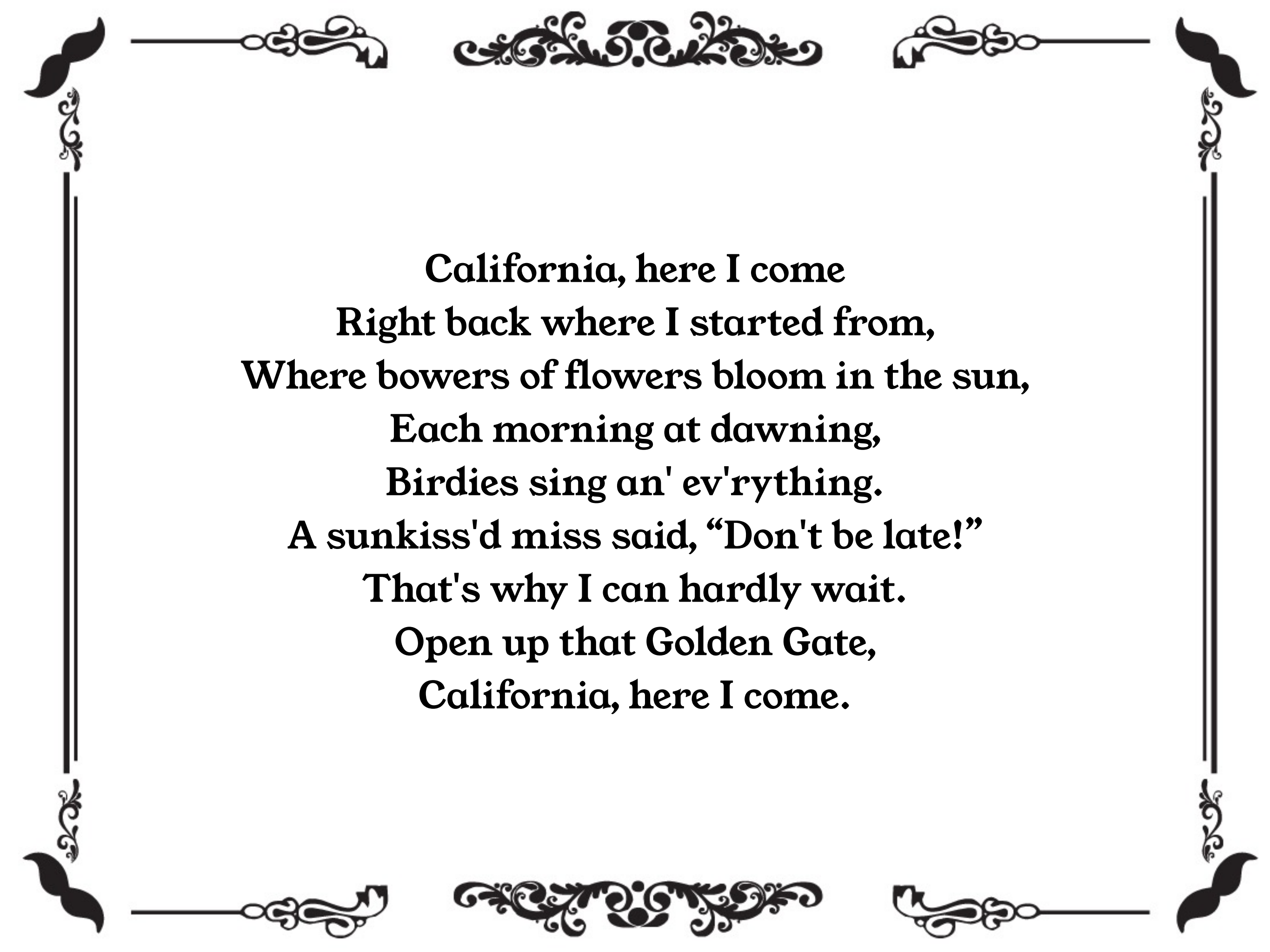
**Nothing could be finer than to
be in Carolina in the morning.
No-one could be sweeter than my
sweetie when I meet her in the morning.**

**Where the morning glories
Twine around the door
Whispering pretty stories I long
to hear once more.**



**Strolling with my girlie
where the dew is pearly early in the morning.
Butterflies all flutter up and
kiss each little buttercup at dawning.**

**If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:
Nothing could be finer than to be
in Carolina in the morning.**



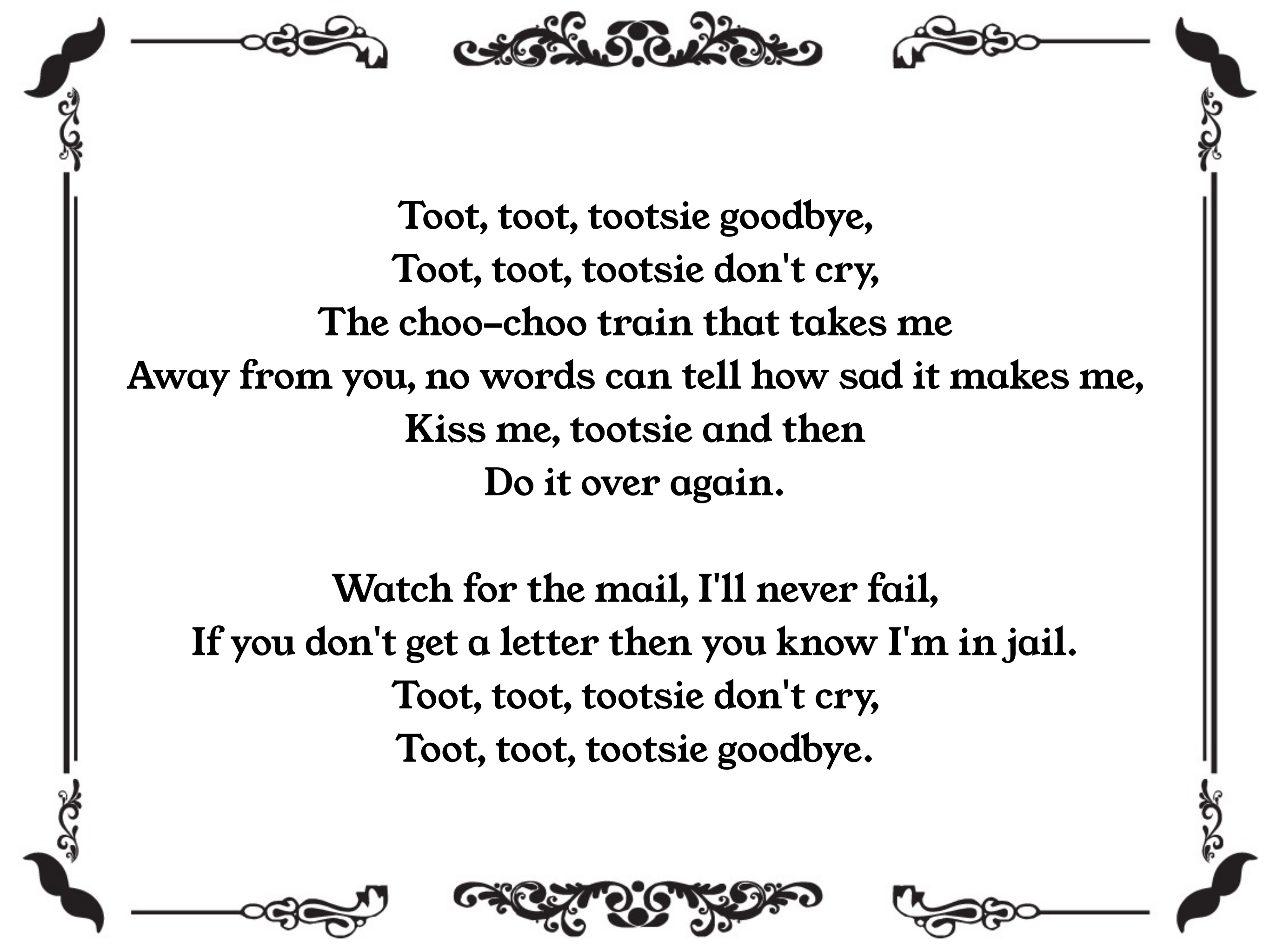
**California, here I come
Right back where I started from,
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun,
Each morning at dawning,
Birdies sing an' ev'rything.
A sunkiss'd miss said, "Don't be late!"
That's why I can hardly wait.
Open up that Golden Gate,
California, here I come.**



Baby-Face,
You've got the cutest little baby face,
There's not another one could take your place.

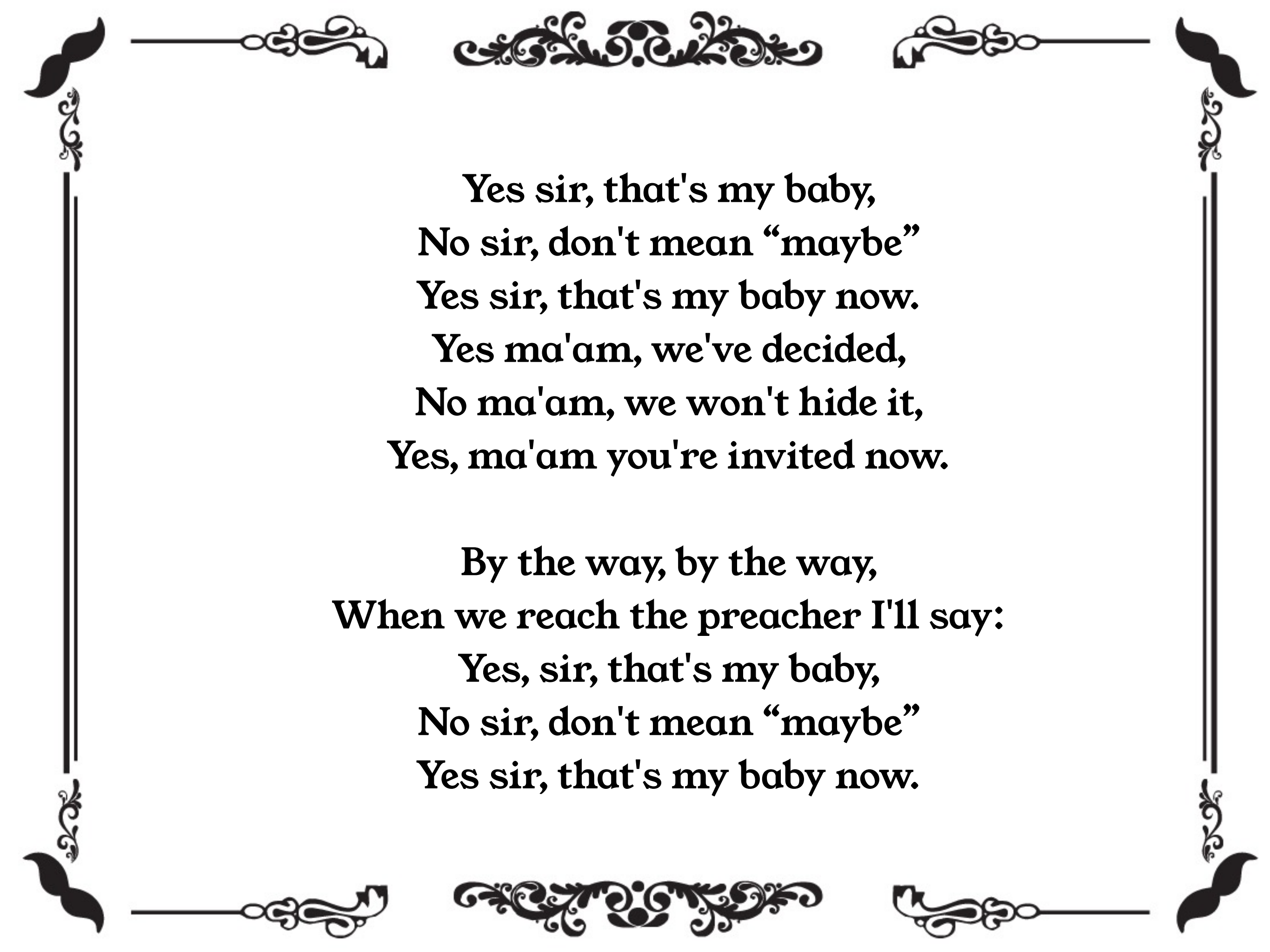
Baby-Face,
My poor heart is jumpin',
You sure have started somethin'

Baby-Face,
I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace.
I didn't need a shove
'Cause I just fell in love
With your pretty baby face.



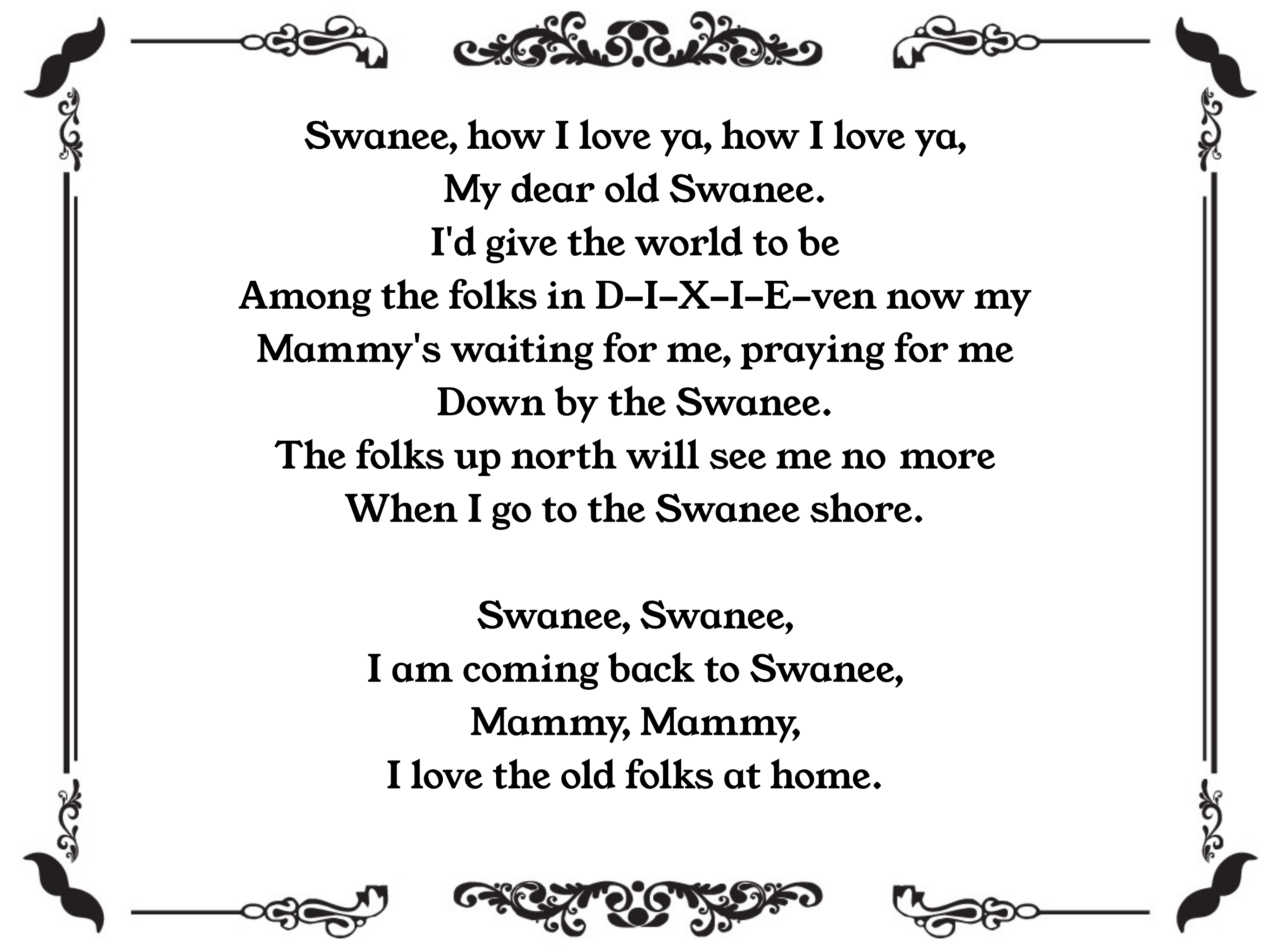
**Toot, toot, tootsie goodbye,
Toot, toot, tootsie don't cry,
The choo-choo train that takes me
Away from you, no words can tell how sad it makes me,
Kiss me, tootsie and then
Do it over again.**

**Watch for the mail, I'll never fail,
If you don't get a letter then you know I'm in jail.
Toot, toot, tootsie don't cry,
Toot, toot, tootsie goodbye.**



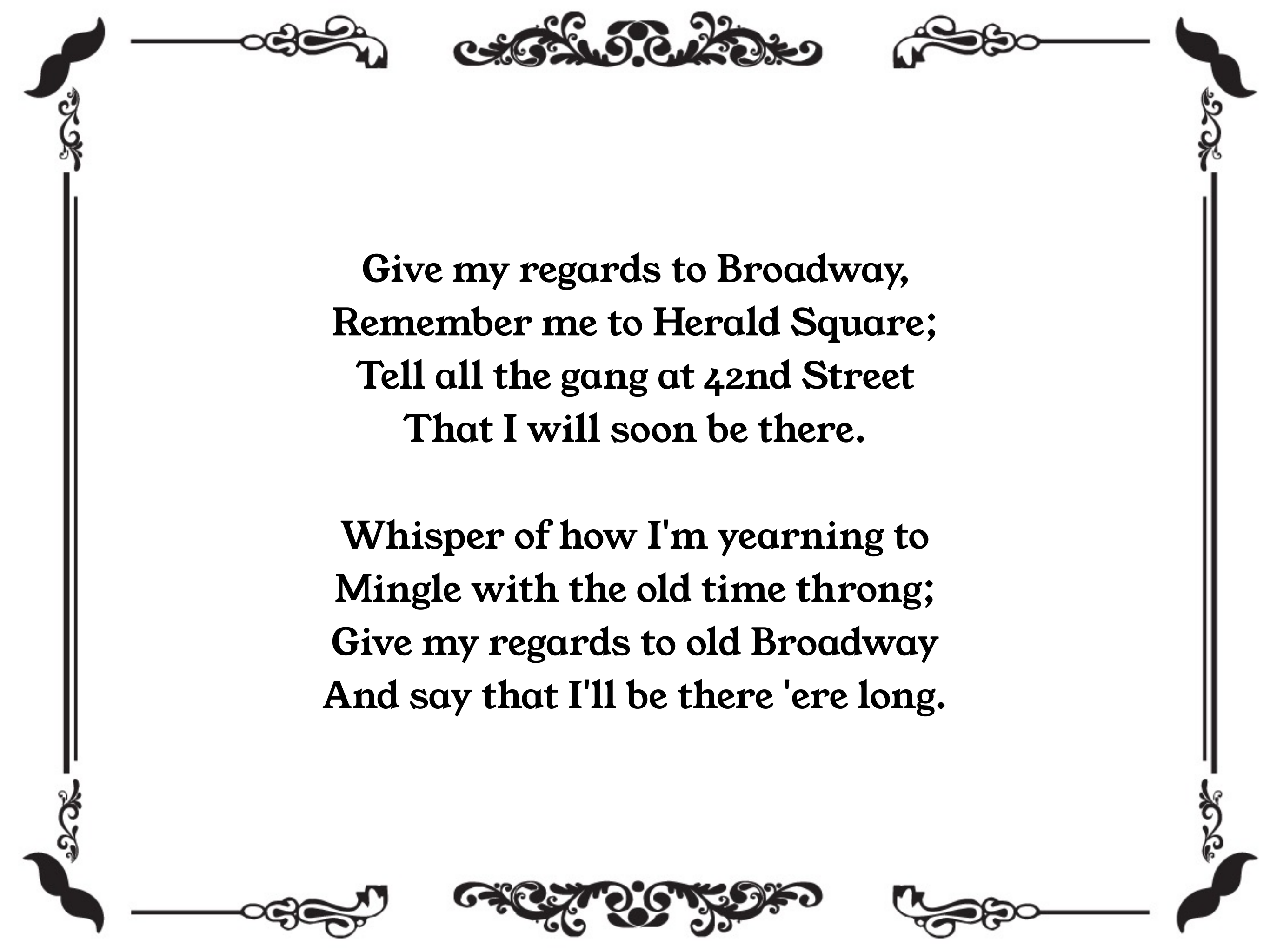
**Yes sir, that's my baby,
No sir, don't mean "maybe"
Yes sir, that's my baby now.
Yes ma'am, we've decided,
No ma'am, we won't hide it,
Yes, ma'am you're invited now.**

**By the way, by the way,
When we reach the preacher I'll say:
Yes, sir, that's my baby,
No sir, don't mean "maybe"
Yes sir, that's my baby now.**



Swanee, how I love ya, how I love ya,
My dear old Swanee.
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven now my
Mammy's waiting for me, praying for me
Down by the Swanee.
The folks up north will see me no more
When I go to the Swanee shore.

Swanee, Swanee,
I am coming back to Swanee,
Mammy, Mammy,
I love the old folks at home.



**Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square;
Tell all the gang at 42nd Street
That I will soon be there.**

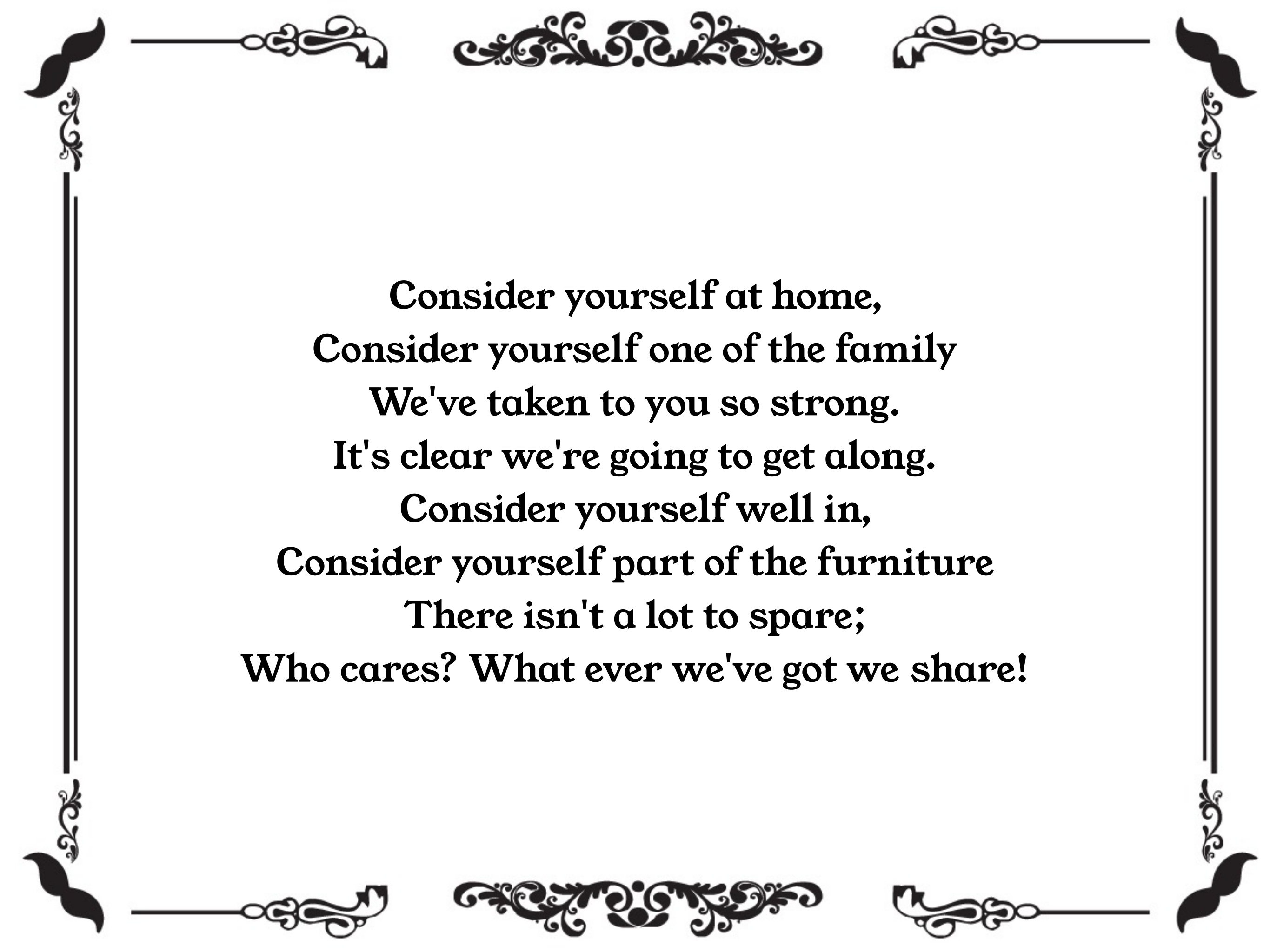
**Whisper of how I'm yearning to
Mingle with the old time throng;
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I'll be there 'ere long.**



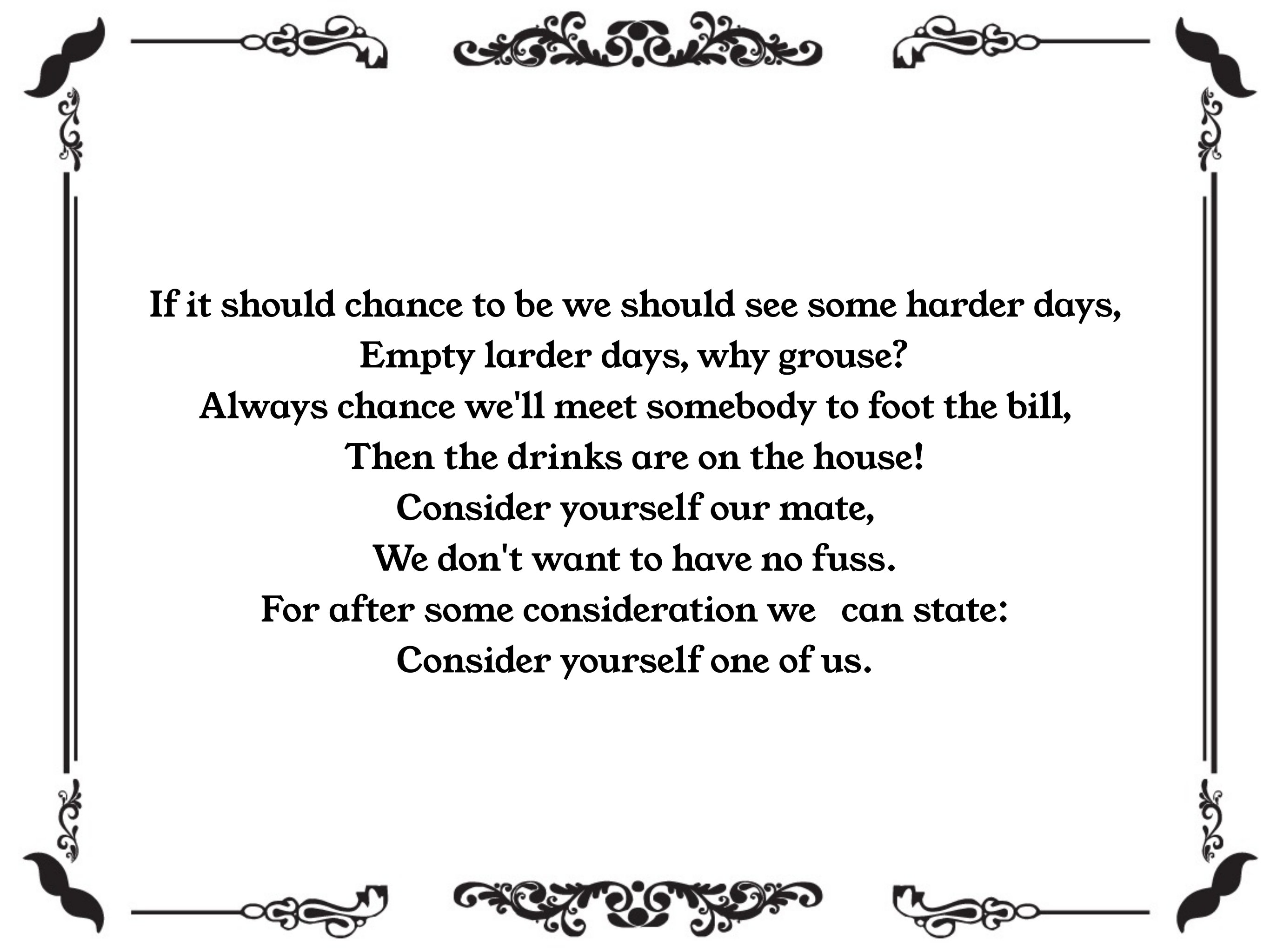
Cockney Musicals

Medley

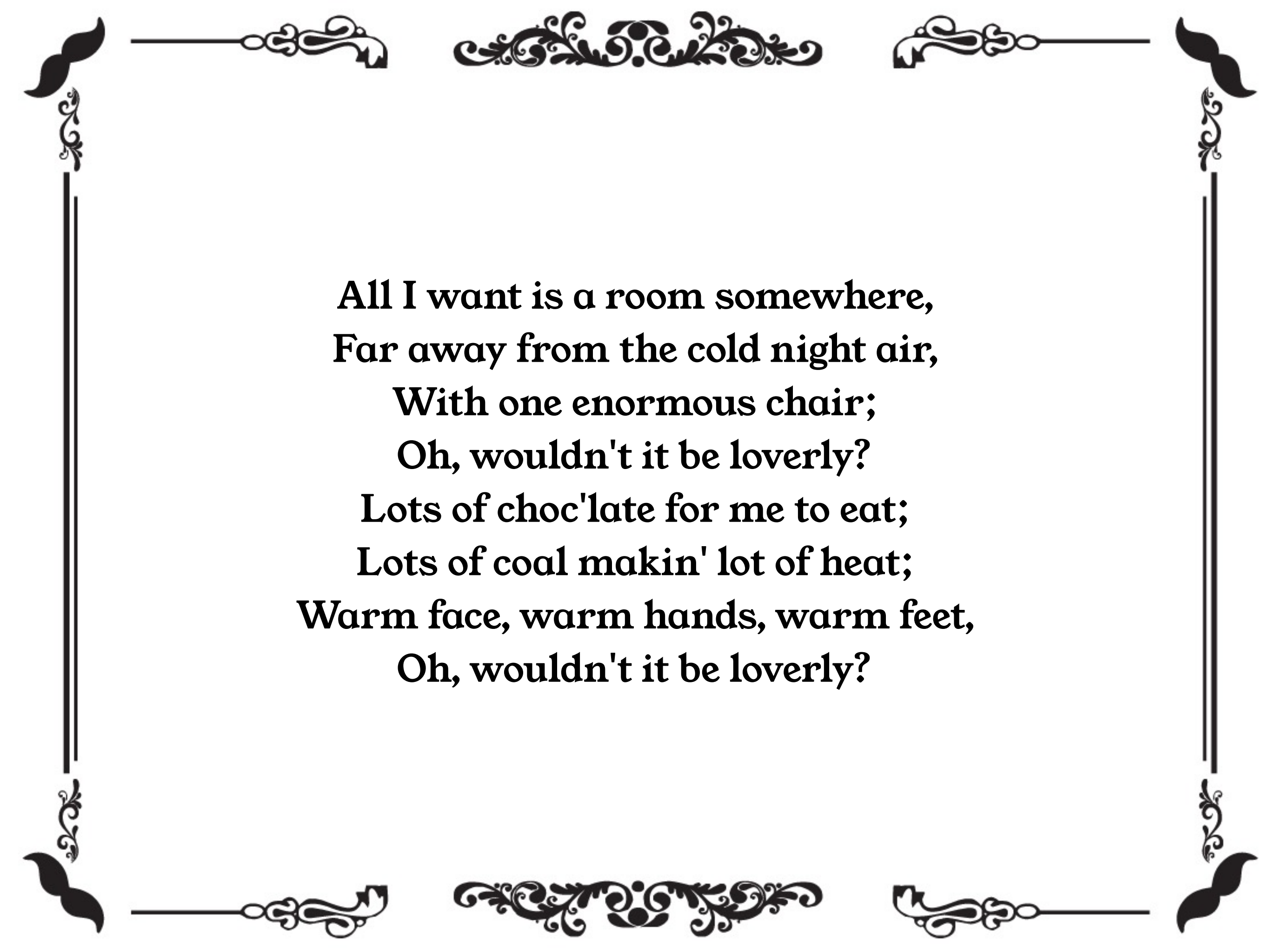
#cockneysingalong



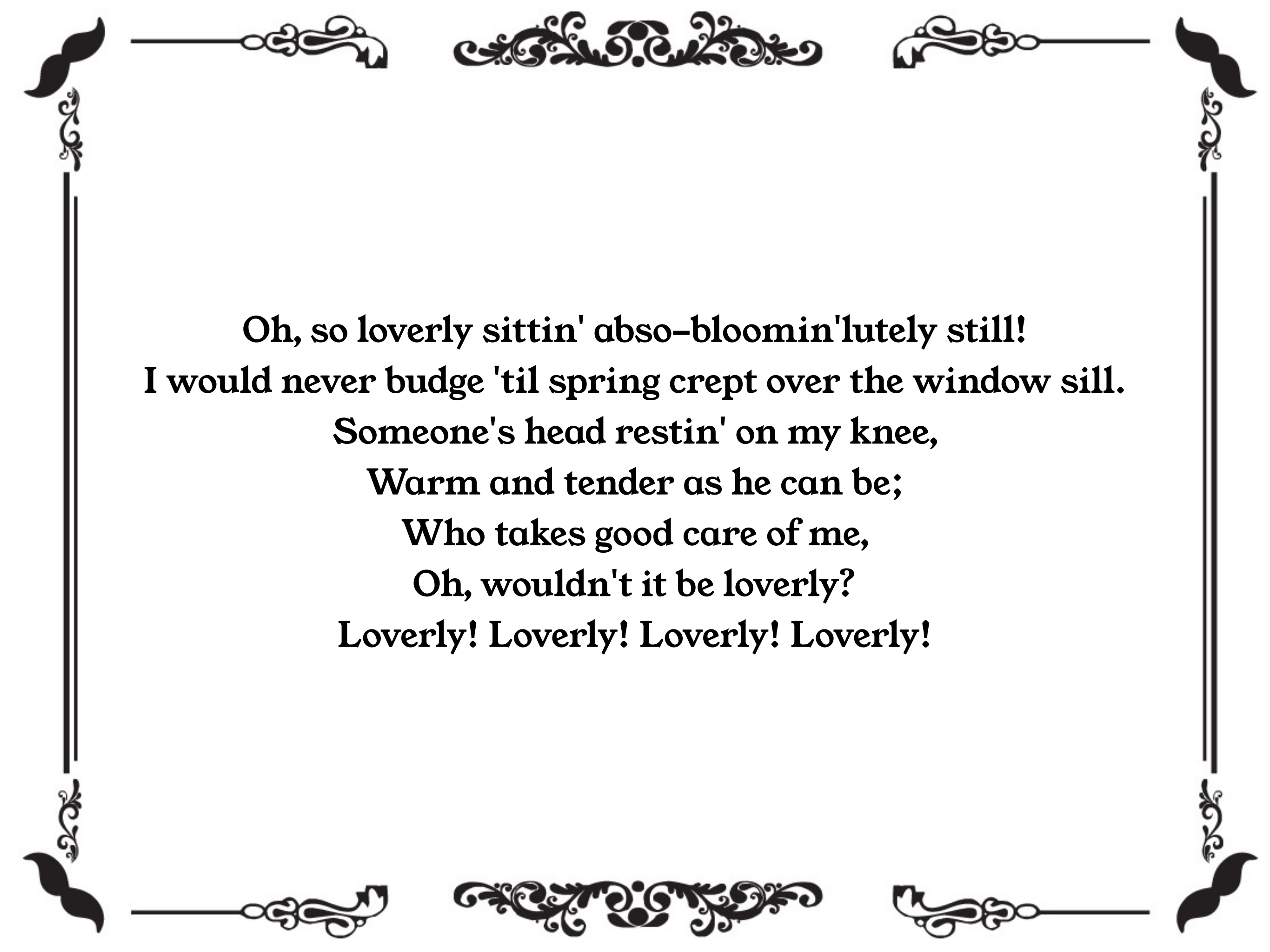
**Consider yourself at home,
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong.
It's clear we're going to get along.
Consider yourself well in,
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare;
Who cares? What ever we've got we share!**



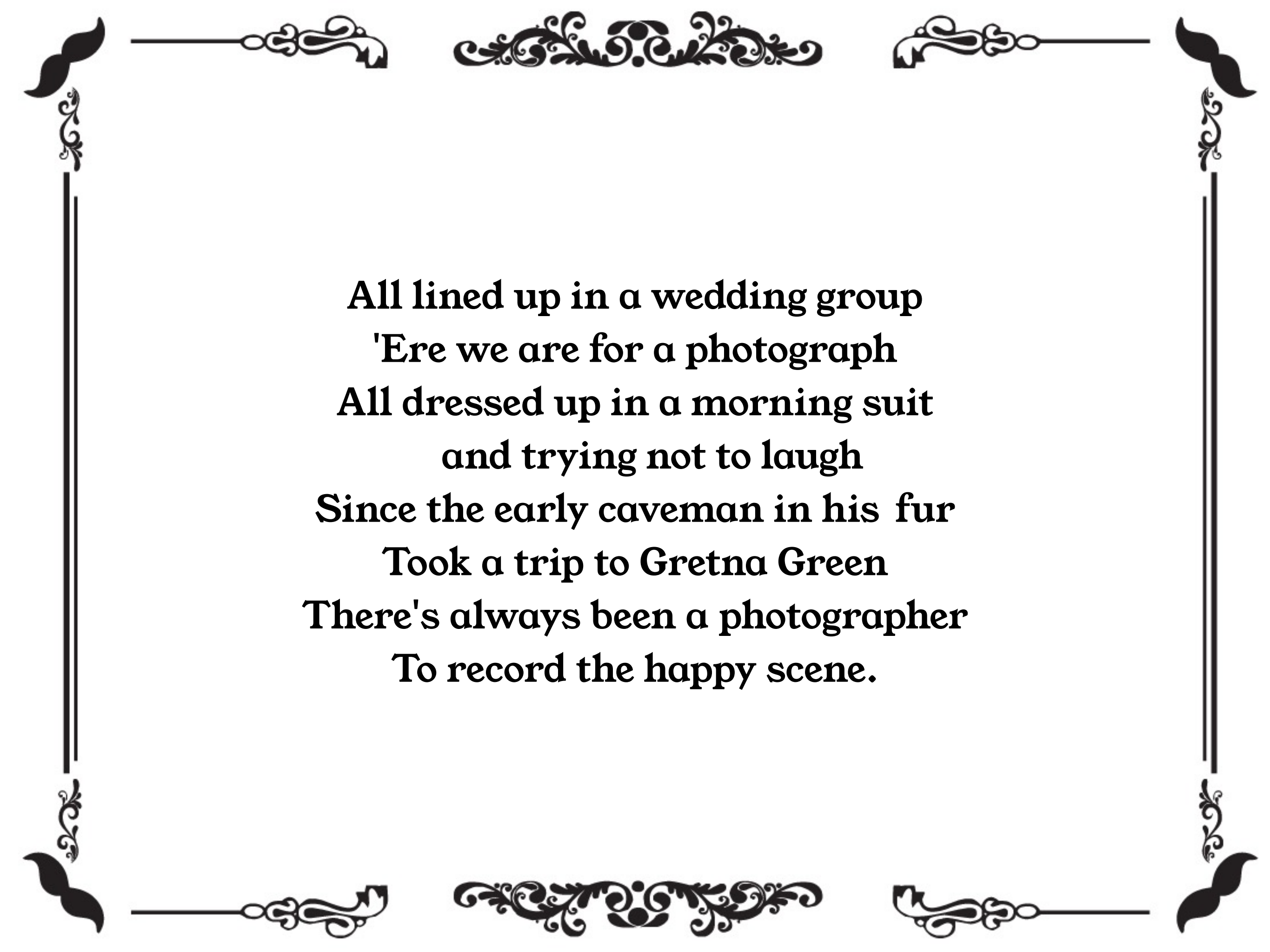
**If it should chance to be we should see some harder days,
Empty larder days, why grouse?
Always chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill,
Then the drinks are on the house!
Consider yourself our mate,
We don't want to have no fuss.
For after some consideration we can state:
Consider yourself one of us.**



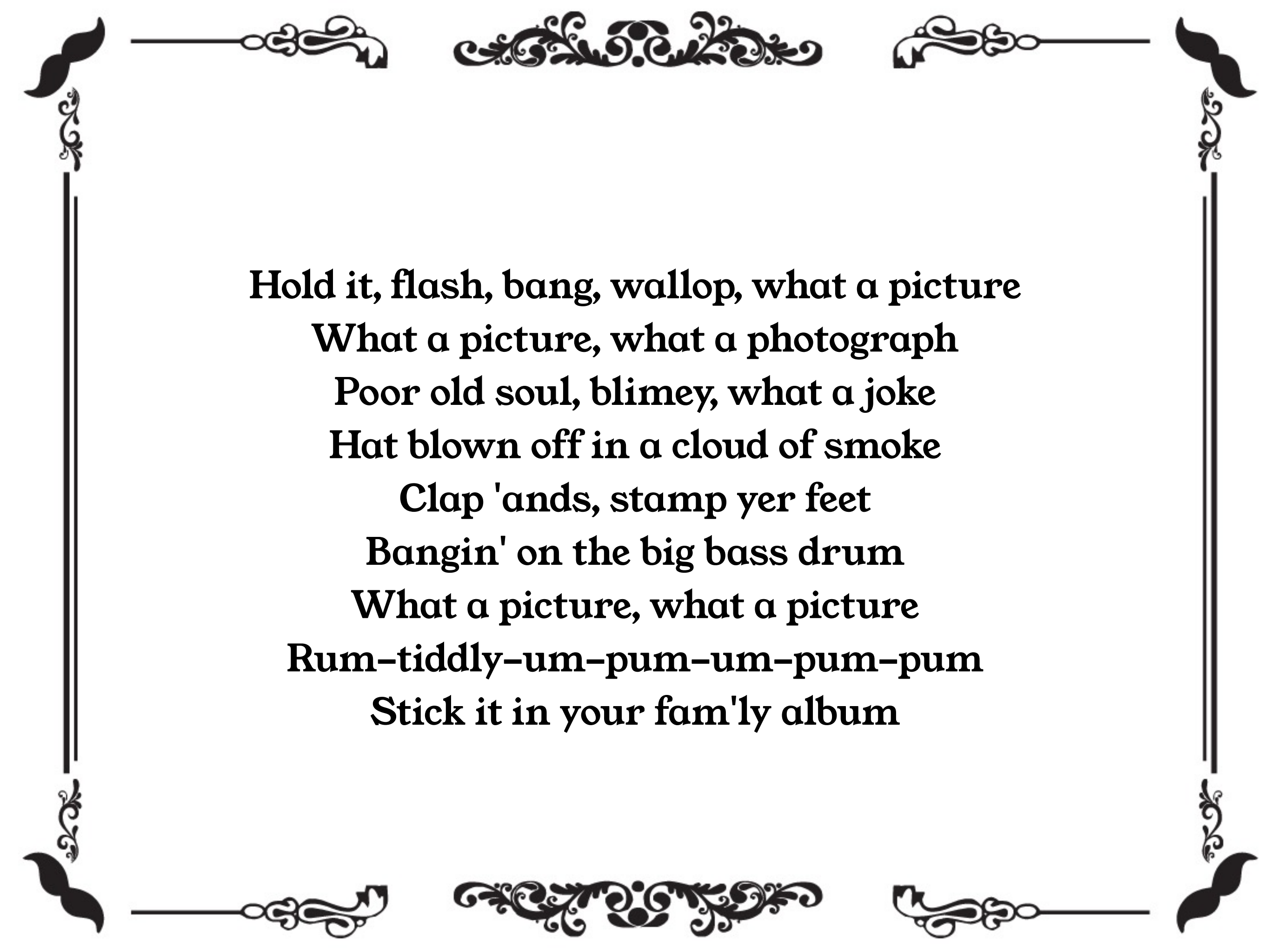
**All I want is a room somewhere,
Far away from the cold night air,
With one enormous chair;
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?
Lots of choc'late for me to eat;
Lots of coal makin' lot of heat;
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?**



**Oh, so lovely sittin' abso-bloomin'lutely still!
I would never budge 'til spring crept over the window sill.
Someone's head restin' on my knee,
Warm and tender as he can be;
Who takes good care of me,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?
Lovely! Lovely! Lovely! Lovely!**



**All lined up in a wedding group
'Ere we are for a photograph
All dressed up in a morning suit
and trying not to laugh
Since the early caveman in his fur
Took a trip to Gretna Green
There's always been a photographer
To record the happy scene.**



**Hold it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture
What a picture, what a photograph
Poor old soul, blimey, what a joke
Hat blown off in a cloud of smoke
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet
Bangin' on the big bass drum
What a picture, what a picture
Rum-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum
Stick it in your fam'ly album**

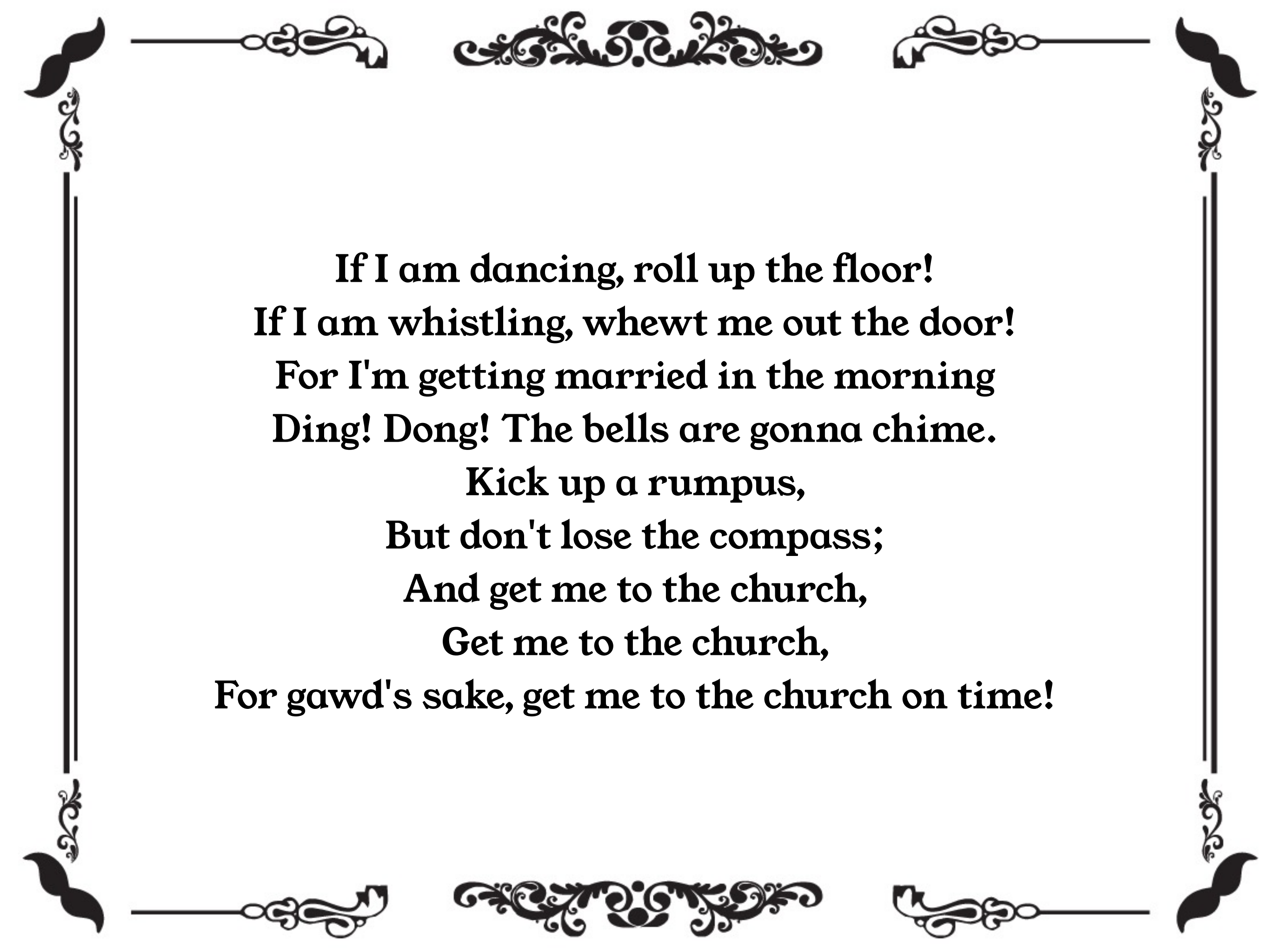


**I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! Dong! The bells are gonna chime.**

**Pull out the stopper;
Let's have a whopper;
But get me to the church on time!**

**I've gotta be there in the morning
Spruced up and looking in my prime.**

**Girls, come and kiss me;
Show how you'll miss me,
But get me to the church on time!**



**If I am dancing, roll up the floor!
If I am whistling, whewt me out the door!
For I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! Dong! The bells are gonna chime.
Kick up a rumpus,
But don't lose the compass;
And get me to the church,
Get me to the church,
For gawd's sake, get me to the church on time!**



They changed our local Palais into a bowling alley and

Fings ain't what they used t' be

There's Teds wiv drainpipe trousers

And Debs in coffee houses and

Fings ain't what they used t' be

It used to be fun Dad an' old Mum
paddling down Southend

But now it ain't done

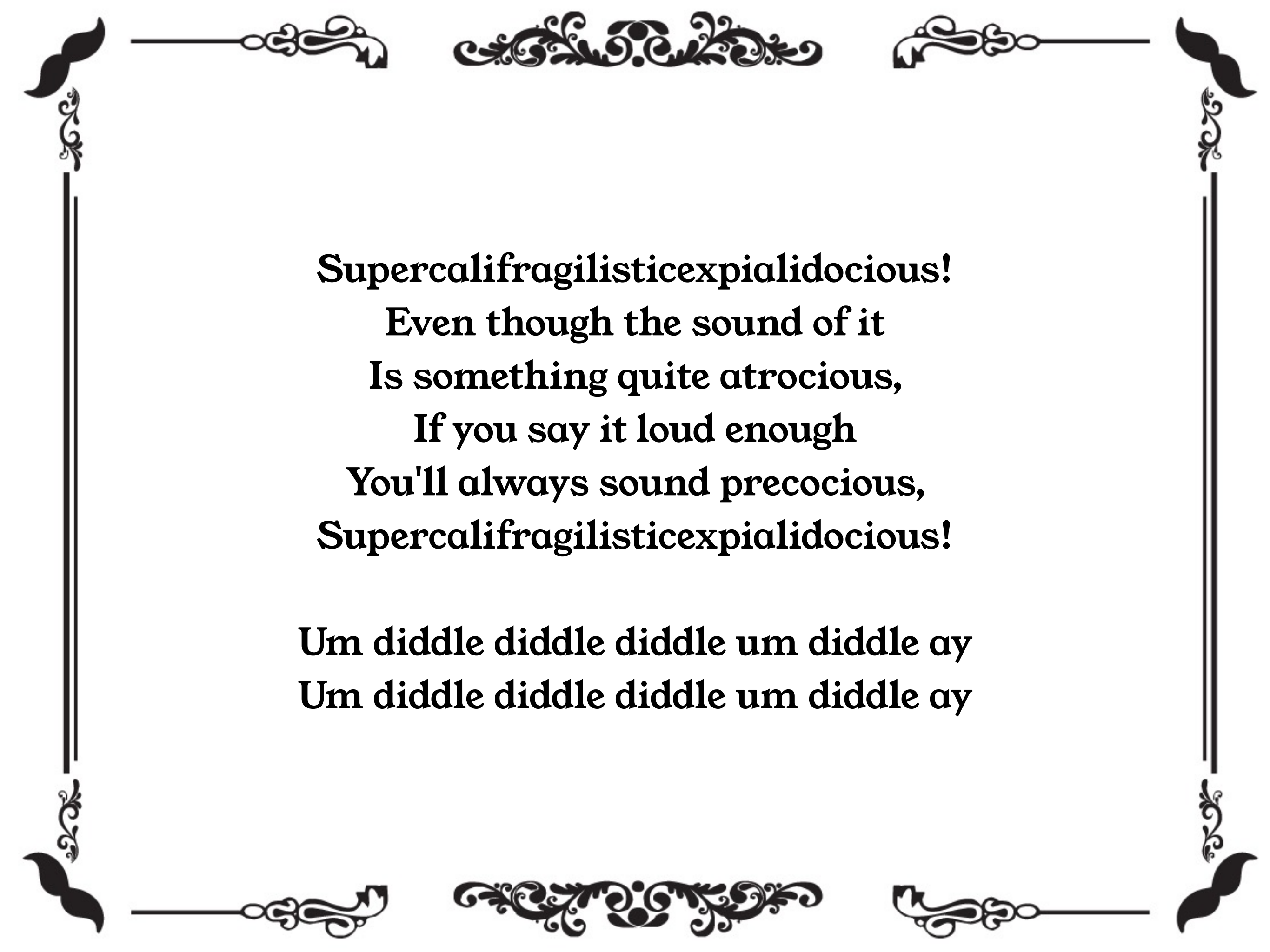
Never mind chum

Paris is where we spend our outin's

Grandma tries to shock us all

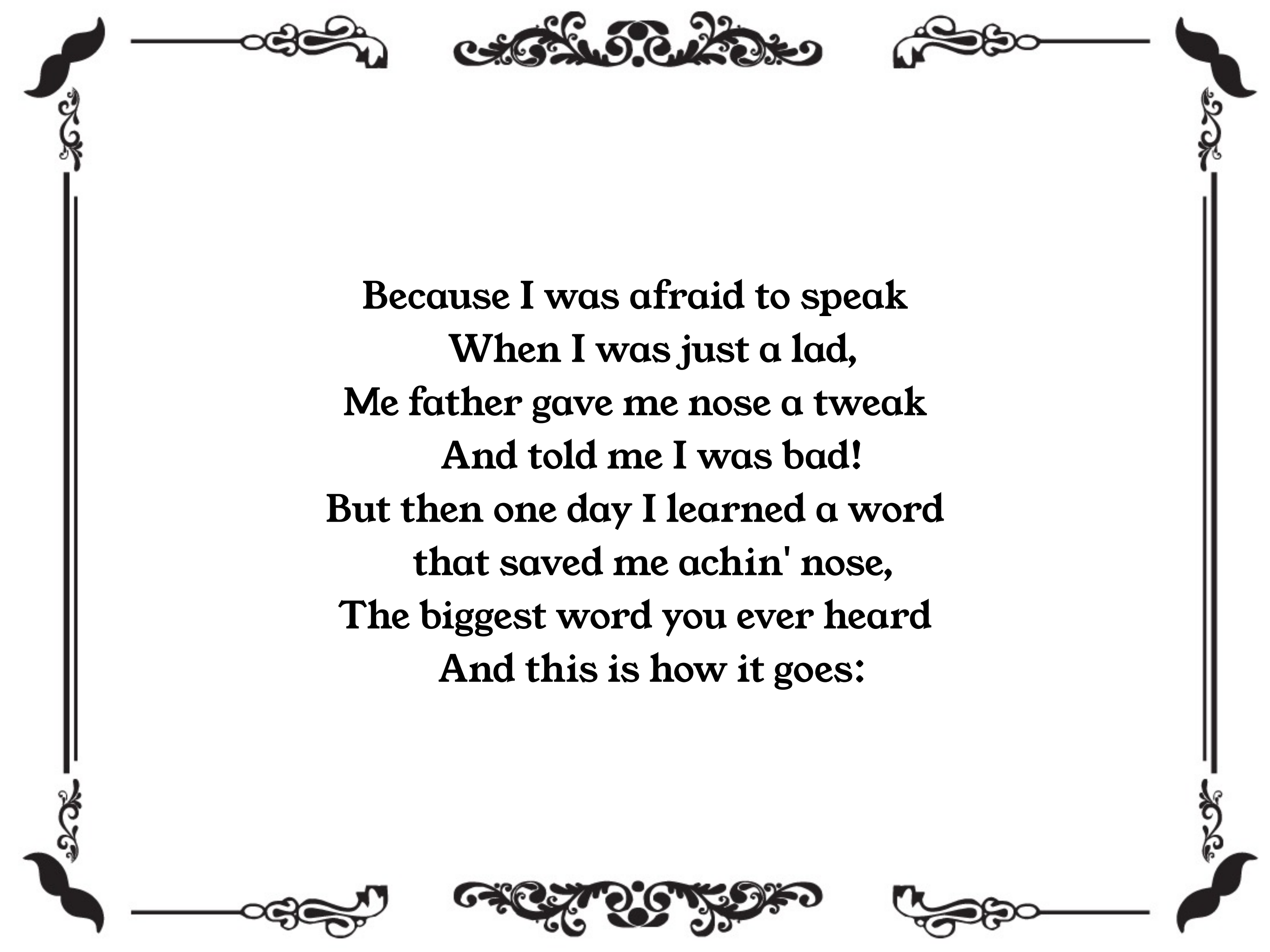
Doing knees up rock 'n' roll

Fings ain't wot they used t' be

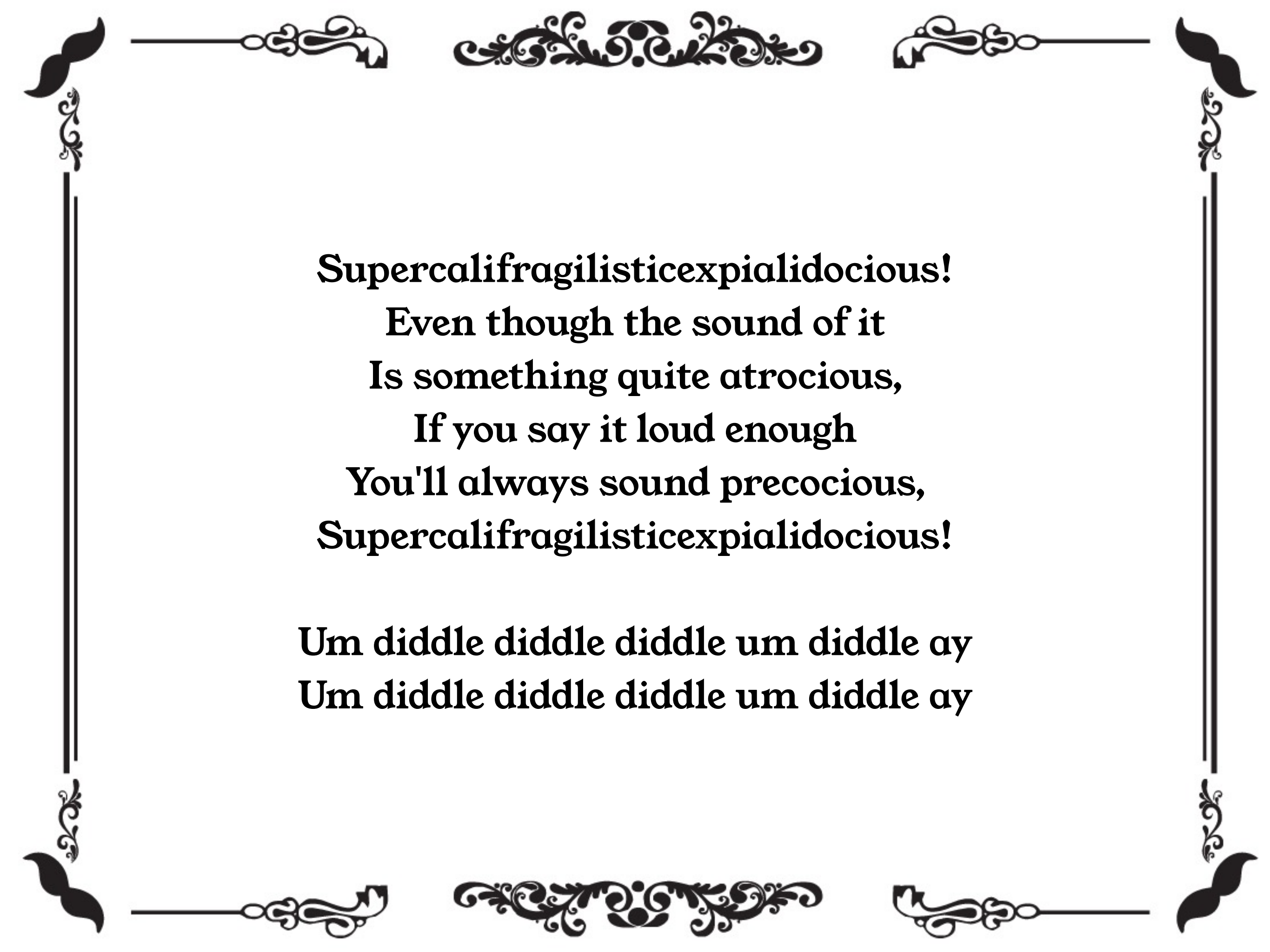


**Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious,
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious,
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!**

**Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay**

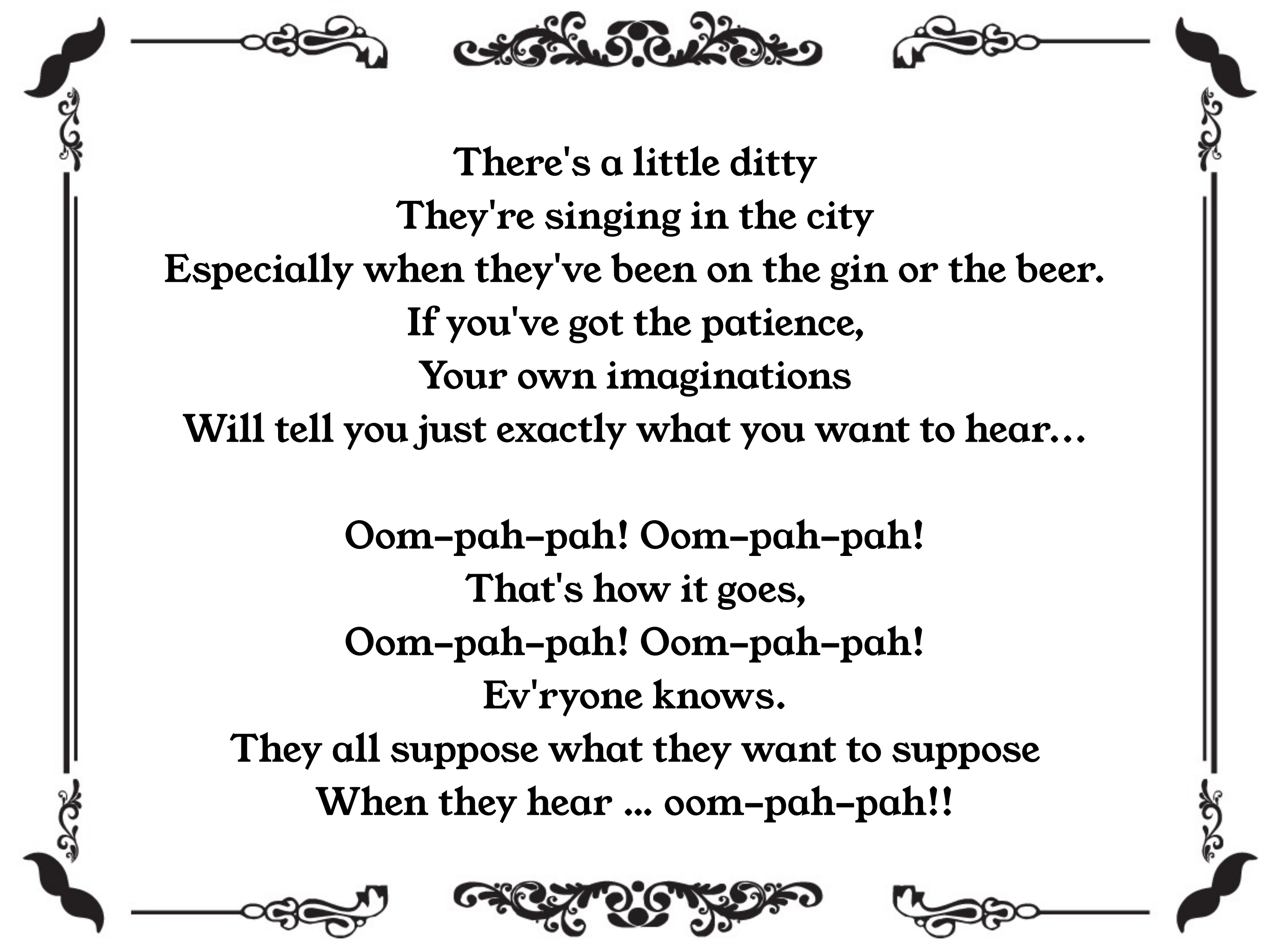


**Because I was afraid to speak
When I was just a lad,
Me father gave me nose a tweak
And told me I was bad!
But then one day I learned a word
that saved me achin' nose,
The biggest word you ever heard
And this is how it goes:**



**Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious,
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious,
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!**

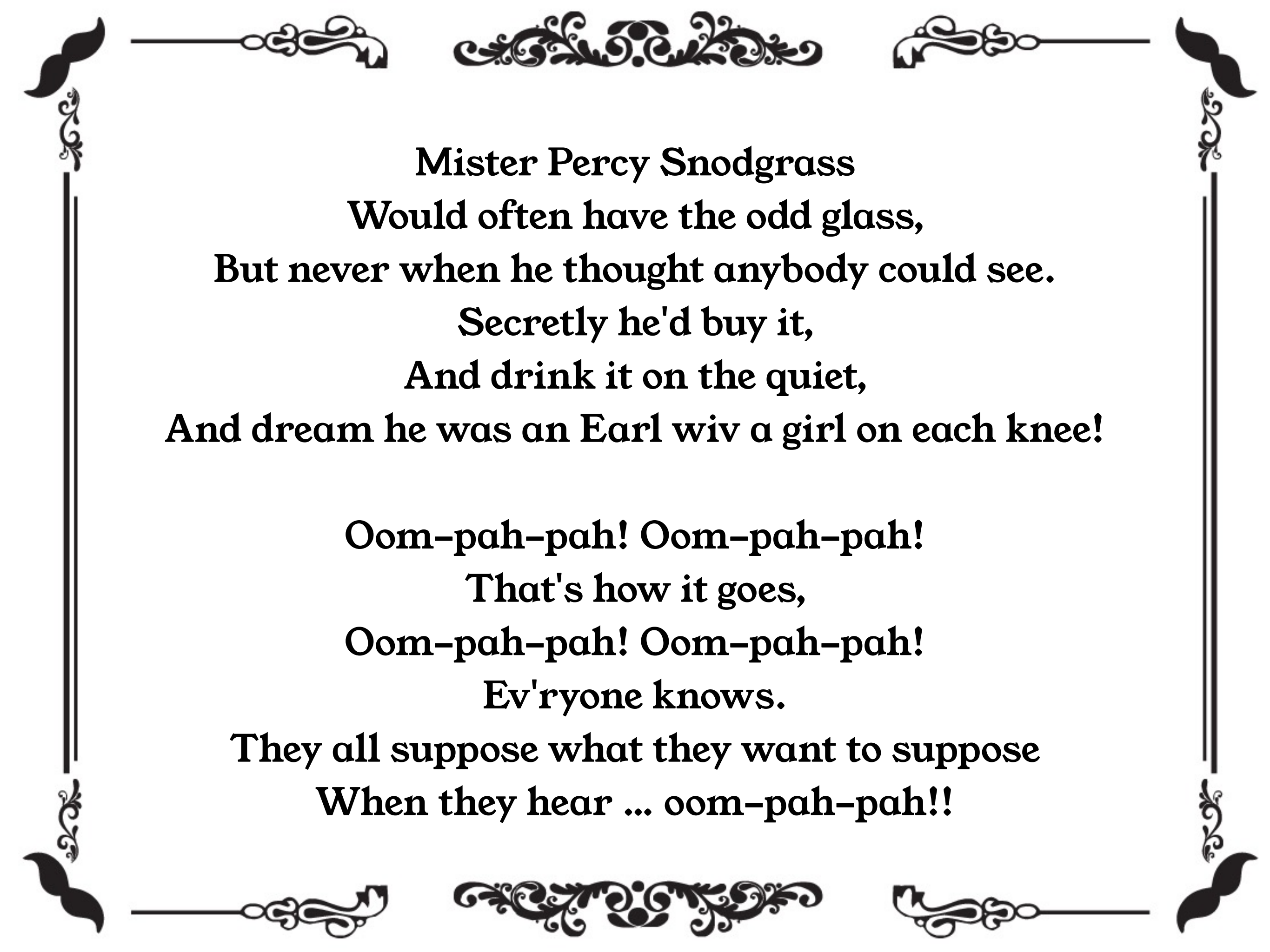
**Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay**



**There's a little ditty
They're singing in the city
Especially when they've been on the gin or the beer.
If you've got the patience,
Your own imaginations
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...**

**Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.**

**They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear ... oom-pah-pah!!**



**Mister Percy Snodgrass
Would often have the odd glass,
But never when he thought anybody could see.
Secretly he'd buy it,
And drink it on the quiet,
And dream he was an Earl wiv a girl on each knee!**


**Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.**

**They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear ... oom-pah-pah!!**



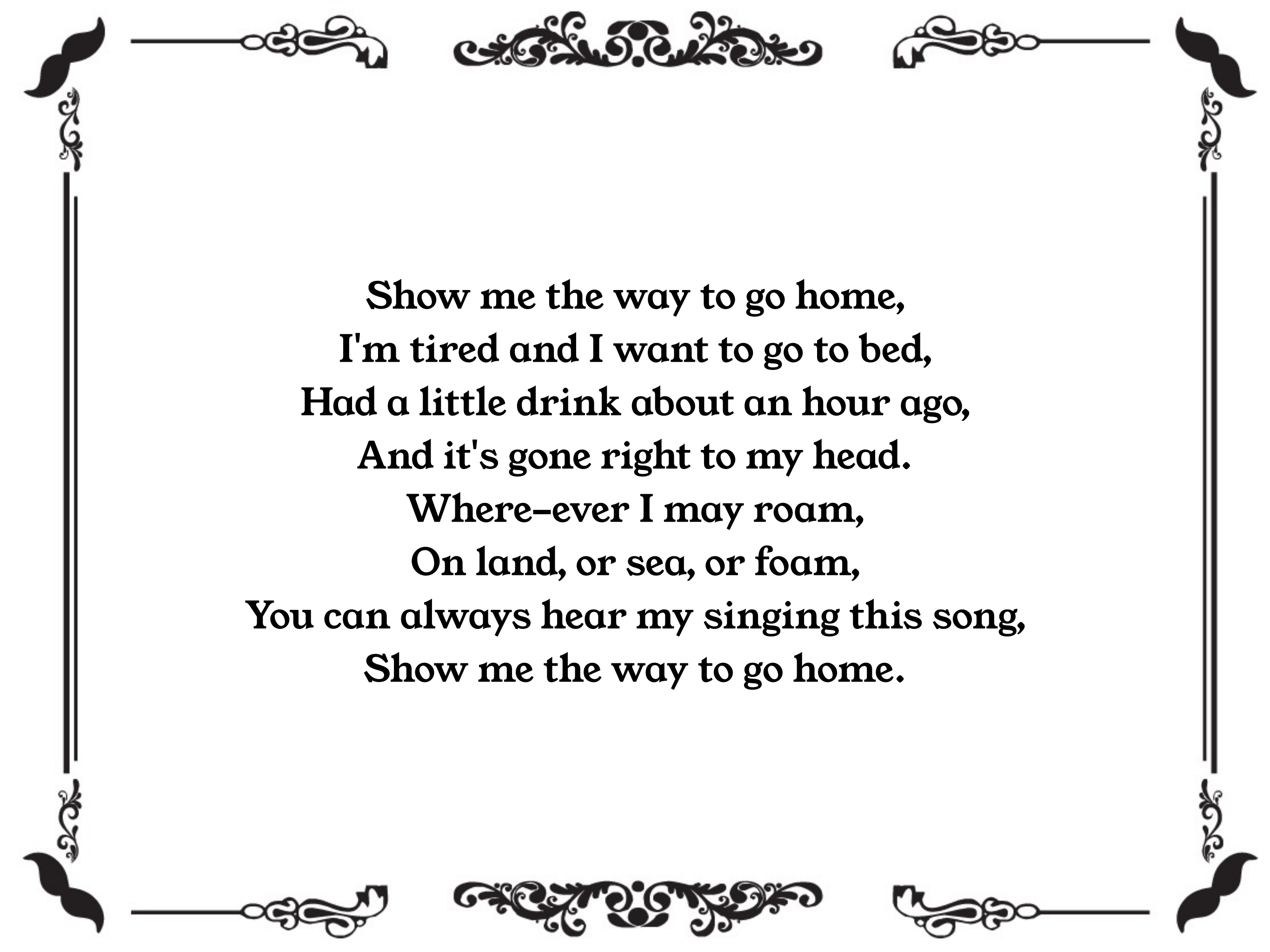
Goodbye Medley

#cockneysingalong

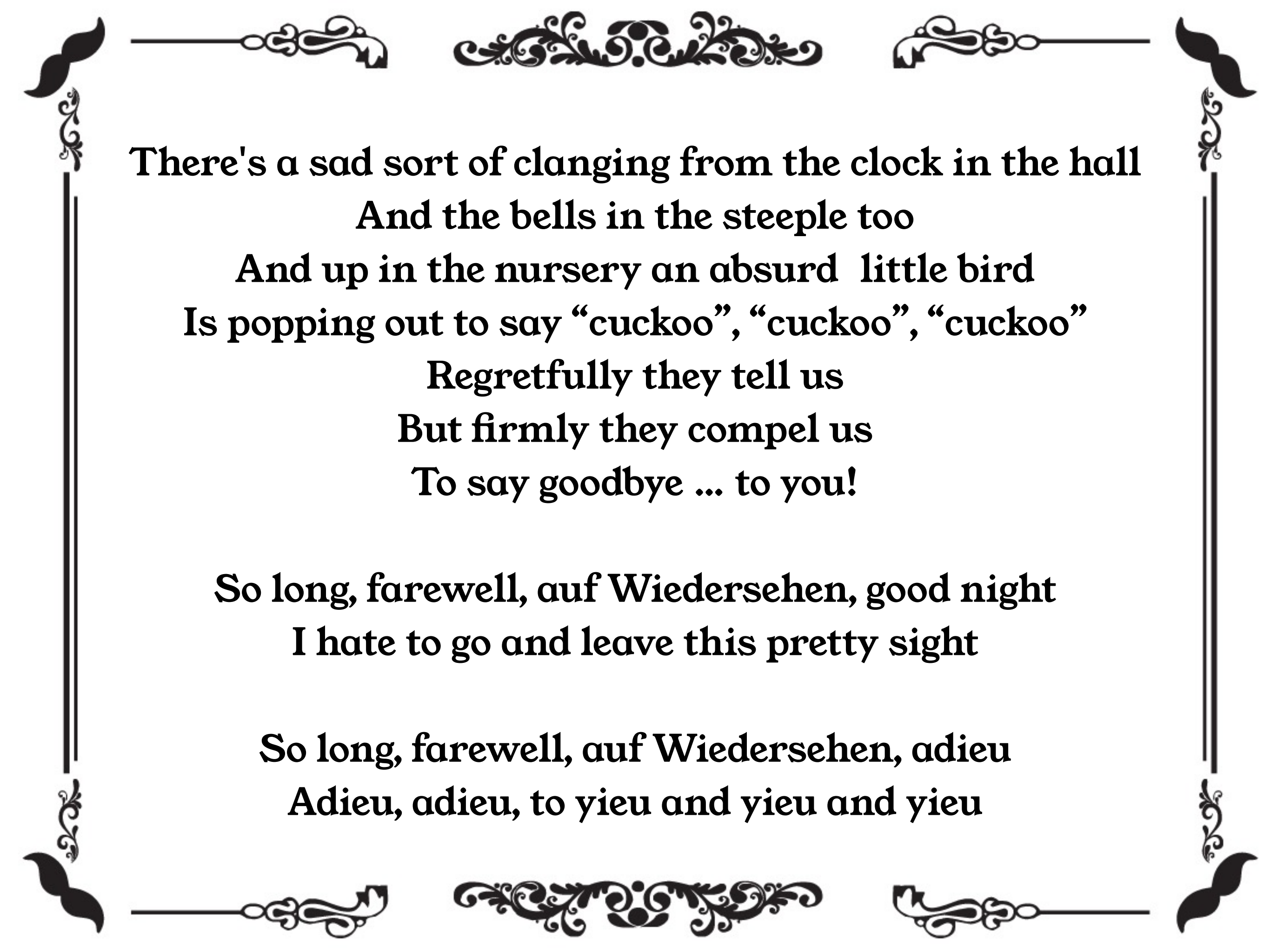


**Good-bye! Good-bye
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee.
Tho' it's hard to part, I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go.**

**Don't cry-ee! Don't sigh-ee!
There's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bonsoir, old thing!
Cheerio! Chin-chin!
Nah-poo! Toodle-oo! Good-bye!**



**Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I want to go to bed,
Had a little drink about an hour ago,
And it's gone right to my head.
Where-ever I may roam,
On land, or sea, or foam,
You can always hear my singing this song,
Show me the way to go home.**



**There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall
And the bells in the steeple too
And up in the nursery an absurd little bird
Is popping out to say "cuckoo", "cuckoo", "cuckoo"
Regretfully they tell us
But firmly they compel us
To say goodbye ... to you!**

**So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, good night
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight**

**So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, adieu
Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu**

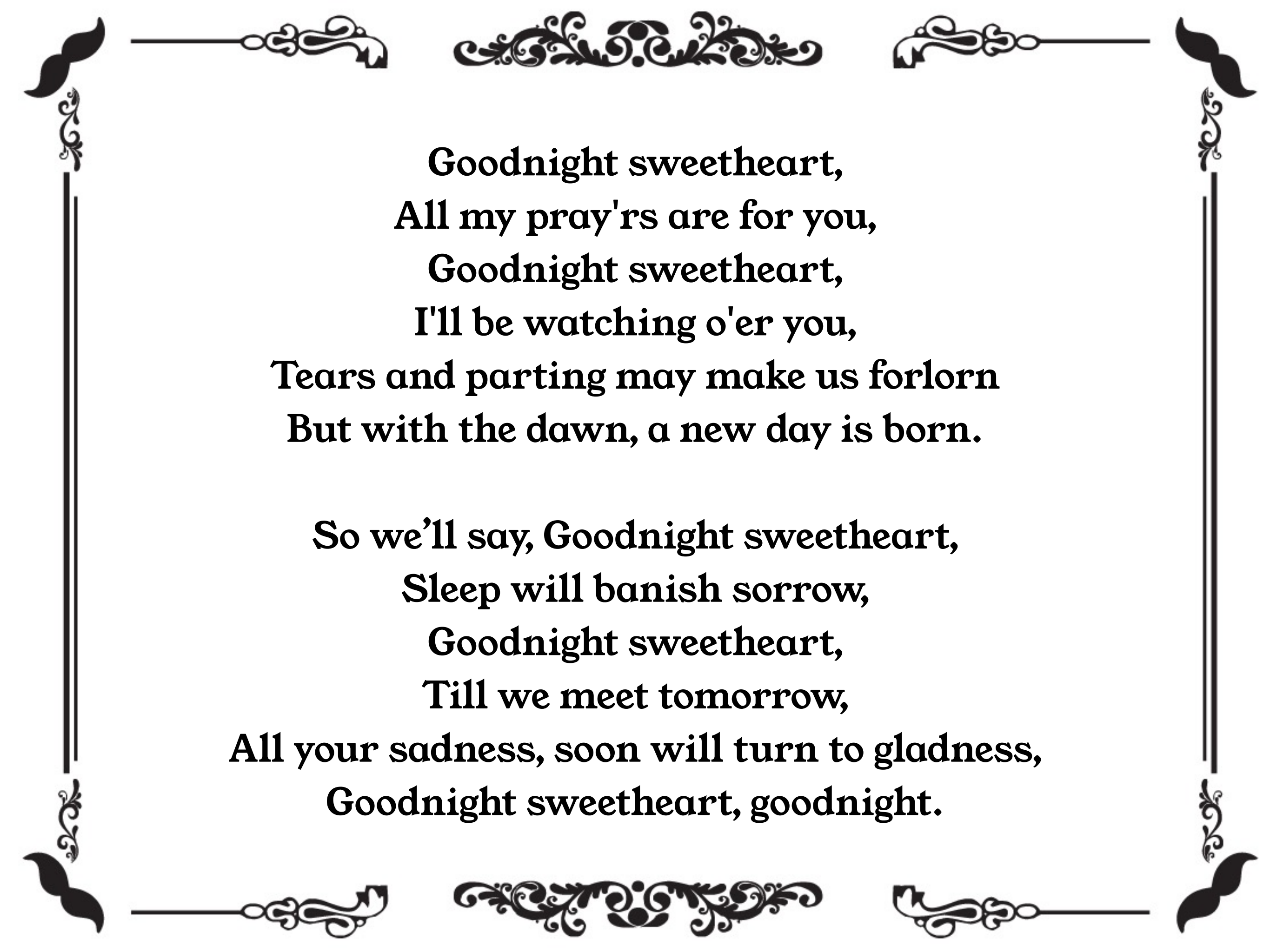


**So long, farewell, au revoir, auf wiedersehen
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne**

**So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye
I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye -- Goodbye!**

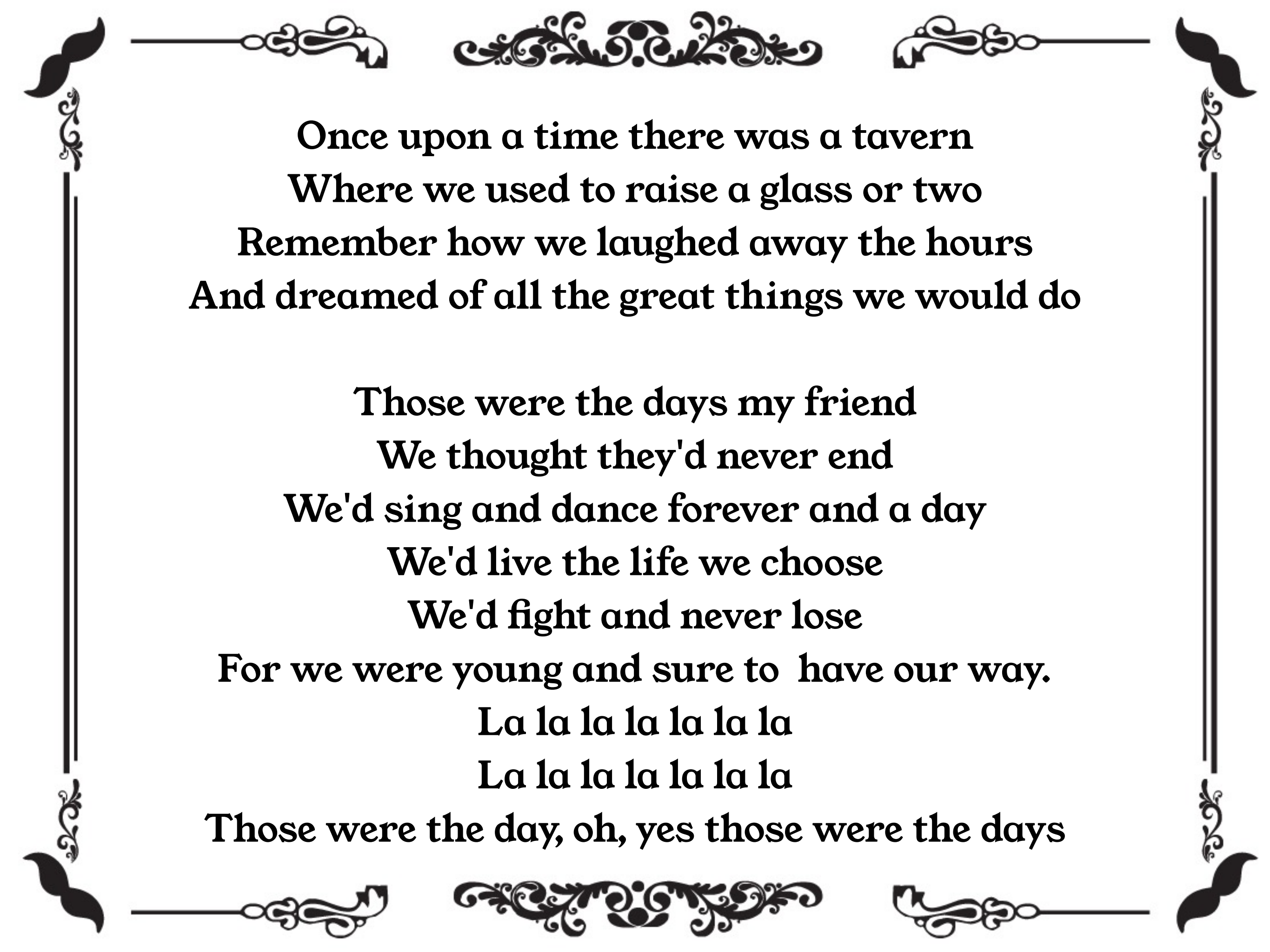
**I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly**

**The sun has gone to bed and so must I
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye!**



**Goodnight sweetheart,
All my pray'rs are for you,
Goodnight sweetheart,
I'll be watching o'er you,
Tears and parting may make us forlorn
But with the dawn, a new day is born.**

**So we'll say, Goodnight sweetheart,
Sleep will banish sorrow,
Goodnight sweetheart,
Till we meet tomorrow,
All your sadness, soon will turn to gladness,
Goodnight sweetheart, goodnight.**



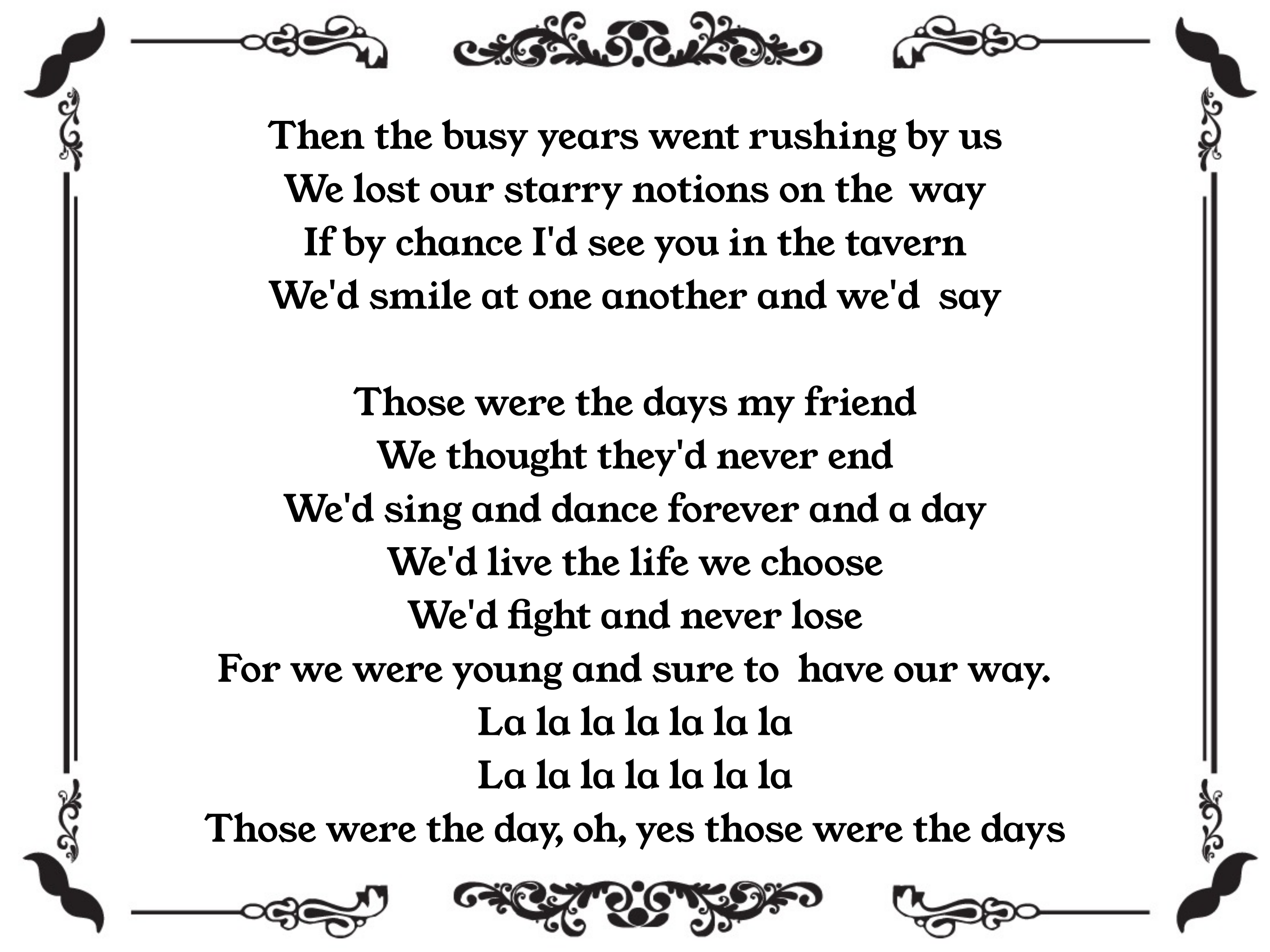
Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the hours
And dreamed of all the great things we would do

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 la la la

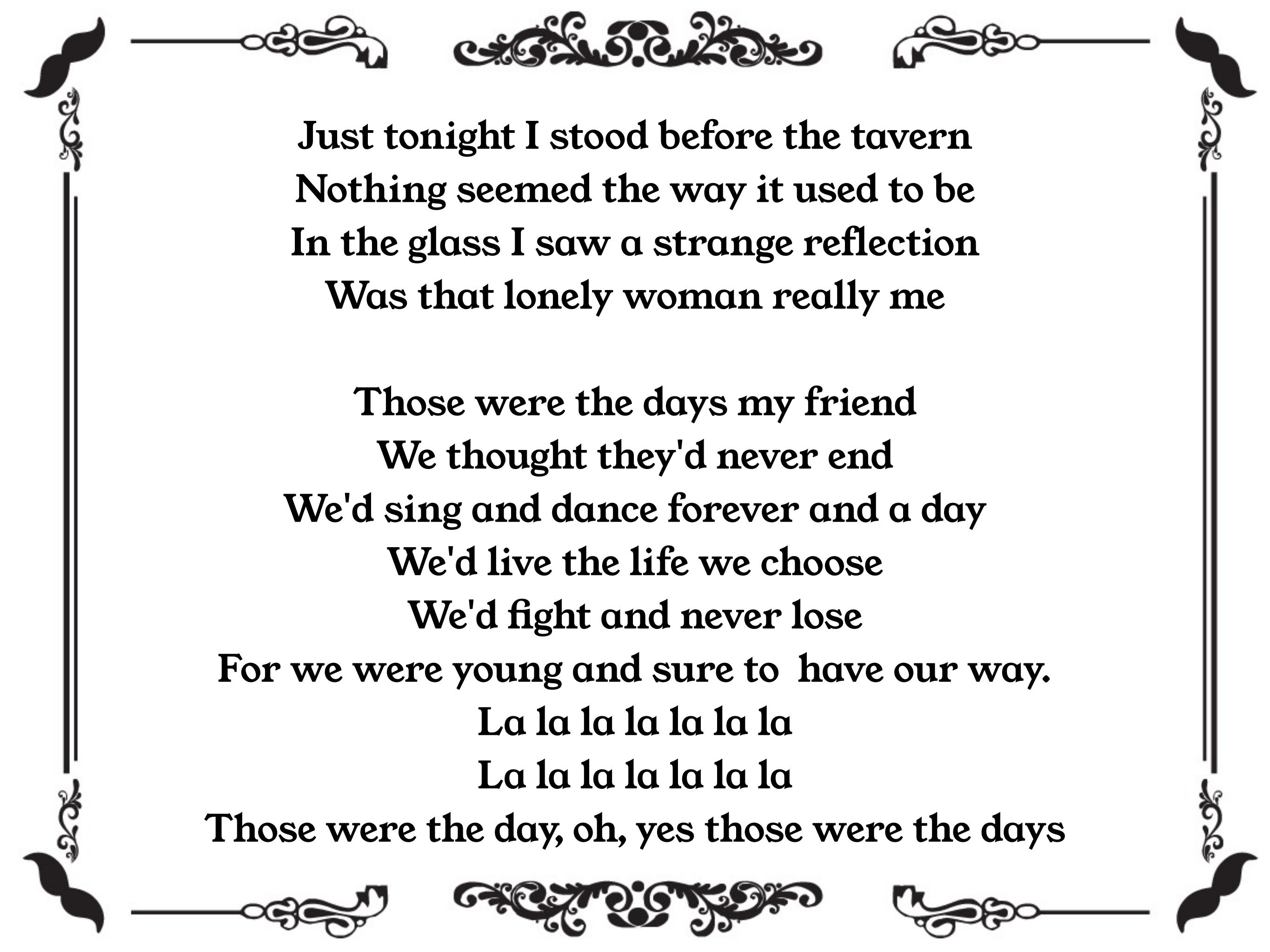
La la la la la la la

Those were the day, oh, yes those were the days



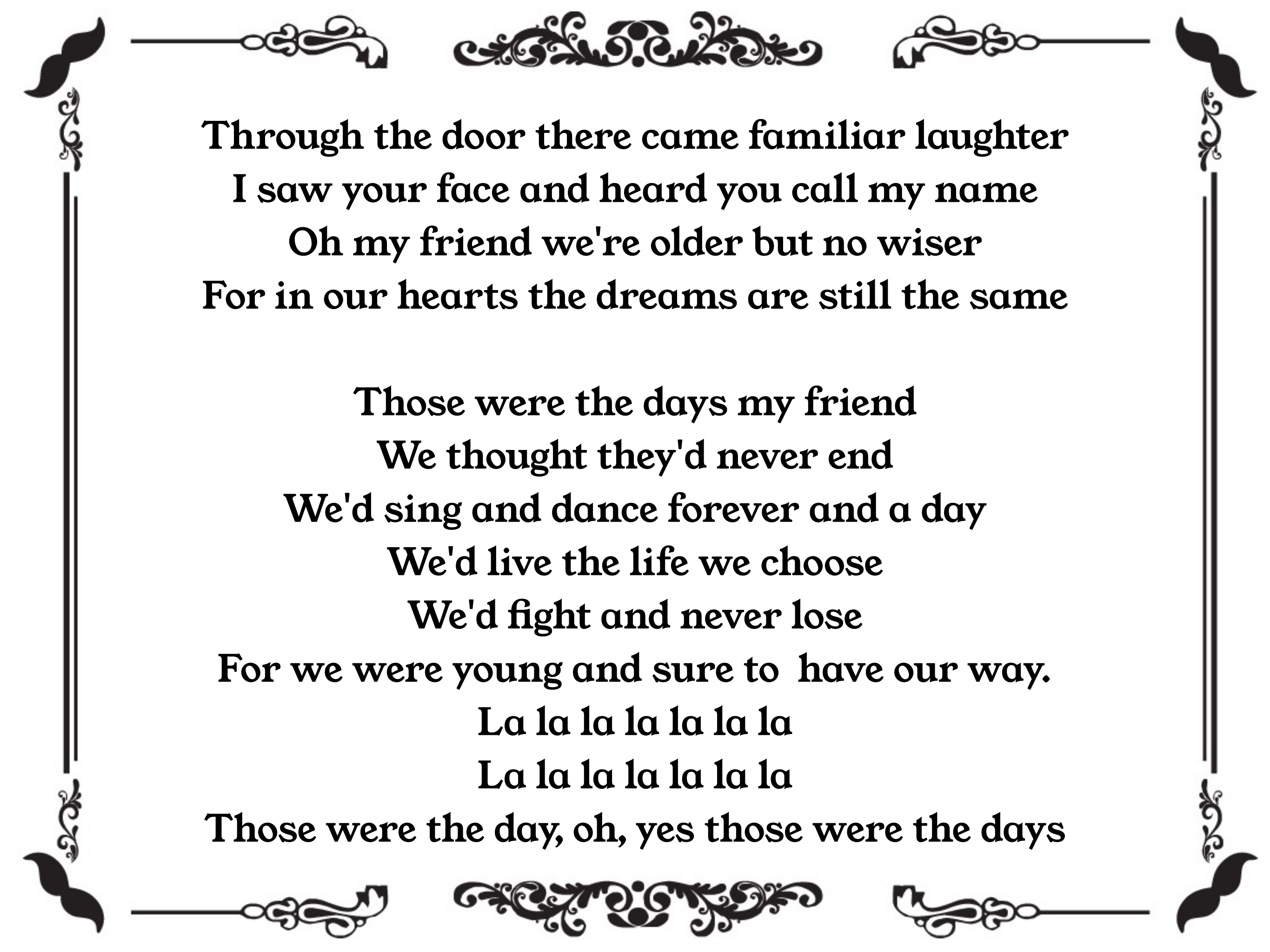
Then the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

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 la la la
La la la la la la la
Those were the day, oh, yes those were the days



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 la la la
La la la la la la la
Those were the day, oh, yes those were the days



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 la la la
La la la la la la la
Those were the day, oh, yes those were the days



THE END

www.carradinescockneysingalong.co.uk

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