

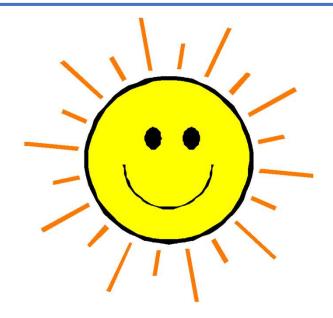
Roll Out the Barrel



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 tararrel
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here

You Are My Sunshine



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

Bring Me Sunshine



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

Let your arms be as warm
As the sun from up above
Bring me fun
Bring me sunshine
Bring me Love



Make me happy
Through the years
Never bring me
Any tears



'Cause every night I lie in bed
The brightest colours fill my head
A million dreams are keeping me awake

I think of what the world could be
A vision of the one I see
A million dreams is all it's gonna take

(A million dreams for the world we're





11

Oh, oobee doo I wanna be like you I wanna walk like you Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true An ape like me Can learn to be Human too

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 brings the bare necessities of life



If you go down in the woods today You're sure of a big surprise If you go down in 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

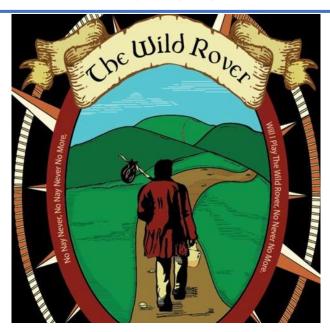
Just One Cornetto



Just one Cornetto Give it to me Delicious ice cream Of Italy

Creamy vanilla
And chocolate dream
Give me Cornetto
From Walls ice cream

Wild Rover



And it's no nay, never

* * * *

No Nay never no more
And I'll play, the wild rover
No, Never no more

It's A Long Way to Tipperary



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

Knees Up Mother Brown



21

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-ooh-ooh



We'll meet again

Don't know where, don't know when

But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day

Keep smiling 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

Extras

25



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.

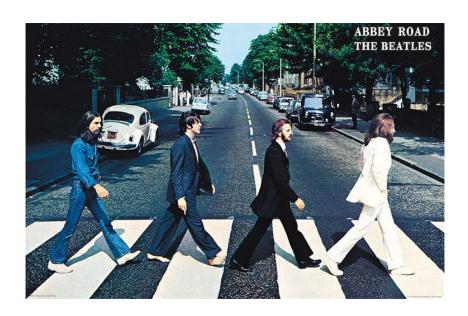
It Must Be Love



29

It must be love, love, love
It must be love, love, love
Nothing more, nothing less
Love is the best

All You Need is Love



Love Love Love...
Love Love Love...

All you need is love
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

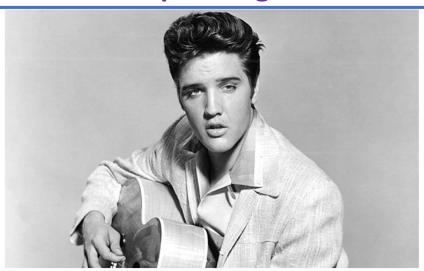
Que Sera Sera



Doris Day

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

Can't Help Falling in Love



35

Wise men say
Only fools rush in
But I can't help
Falling in love with you

Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can't help
Falling in love with you

Molly Malone



Alive, alive O
Alive, alive O
Crying Cockles
And Mussels
Alive, alive O

Bye Bye Blackbird



Pack up all my care and woe Here I go, singing low Bye-bye, blackbird

Where somebody waits for me Sugar's sweet and 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

My Old Mans a Dustman



41

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's got such a job to pull em up

That he calls them daisy roots a

Delilah



My, my, my Delilah
Why, why, why Delilah
I could see, that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

My, my, my Delilah
Why, why, why Delilah
So before, they come to break down the door
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take anymore

Don't Dilly Dally



My old man
Said follow the van
And don't dilly dally on the way!

Off went the cart
With me home packed in it
I walked behind
With me old cock linnet

But I Dillied and Dallied Dallied and Dillied! Lost the van and Don't know where to roam

Ending 1

I stopped on the way to have the old 1/2-quartern And I can't find my way home

Ending 2

You can't trust the specials Like the old-time coppers When you can't find your way.. home