

Underneath the Arches

Underneath the arches
We dream our dreams away
Underneath the arches
On cobblestones we lay
Every 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
_Trains travelling by above
Pavement is our pillow
No matter where we stray
Underneath the arches
We dream our dreams away

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Daisy Daisy

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

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On Mother Kelly's Doorstep

On Mother Kelly's doorstep
Down paradise row
I'd sit along O' Nelly
She'd sit along O' Joe
She'd got a little
Hole in her frock
Hole in her shoe
Hole in her sock
Where her toe peeped through
But Nelly
_Was the smartest down our alley

On Mother Kelly's doorstep
I'm wondering now
If little girl Nelly
Remembers Joe
Her beau
And does she love him
Like she used to
On Mother Kelly's doorstep
Down Paradise Row

INSTRUMENTAL

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Hole in her frock
Hole in her shoe
Hole in her sock
Where her toe peeped through
But Nelly
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And does she love him
Like she used to
On Mother Kelly's doorstep
Down Paradise Row

Lily of Laguna

She's my lady love
She is my dove, my baby love
She's no girl
For sittin' down to dream
She's the only Queen, Laguna knows
I know she likes me
I know she likes me
Because she said so
She is my lily of Laguna
She is my lily, and my Rose

She's my lady love
She is my dove, my baby love
She's no girl
For sittin' down to dream
She's the only Queen, Laguna knows
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Side by Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of, money
Maybe we're ragged and, funny
But we'll travel along, singing a song
Side by side

Don't know what's coming to-morrow
Maybe it's trouble and, sorrow
But we'll travel the road,
Sharin' our load
Side by side

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
As long as we're together
It just doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels
And, parted
We'll be the same as we, started
Just travellin' along, singing a song
Side by side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of, money
Maybe we're ragged and, funny
But we'll travel along, singing a song
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Don't know what's coming to-morrow
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When they've all had their quarrels
And, parted
We'll be the same as we, started
Just travellin' along, singing a song
Side by side

Baby Face

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

Baby Face,
You've got the cutest little baby face
There's not another one could take
your place,
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Knees Up Mother Brown

Verse

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
Never get the breeze up
Knees up Mother Brown

Second Verse

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-oo-h-oo-h

Repeat Verse

Repeat Second Verse

Repeat Verse

Repeat Second Verse

Any Old Iron

Oh, just a couple o' weeks ago me poor old
Uncle Bill
Went and kicked the bucket and he left me
in his will
The other night I tottered 'round to see my
Auntie Jane
Auntie said: "Your uncle left to you his
watch and chain."
I put it on, right across me vest
Thought I looked a dandy as it dangled on
me chest
Just to flash it off, I started walkin' 'round
The kids were runnin' after me and they all
began to shout

CHORUS

"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, a brand new tile
And your father's old green tie on
I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old
watch-chain
Old iron, old iron!"

REPEAT CHORUS

I shan't forget when I got married to
Selena Brown
The way the people laughed at me, it made
me feel a clown
I began to wonder when the dial began to
crack
By mistake I'd got me Sunday trousers
front-to-back
I put the chain, on my derby kelt
The sun was shining on it, it made me look
a swell
The organ started playing, the bells began
to ring
Me chain began to rattle and the choir
began to sing

CHORUS & REPEAT CHORUS

The Lambeth Walk

VERSE 1

Any time you're Lambeth way,
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all
Doing the Lambeth Walk.

VERSE 2

Every little Lambeth gal,
With her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find them all
Doing the Lambeth Walk.

VERSE 3

Everything's free and easy,
Do as you darn well pleasey,
Why don't you make your way there
Go there, stay there.

VERSE 4

Once you get down Lambeth way
Every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself
Doing the Lambeth Walk. Oi!

REPEAT VERSES 1-4

REPEAT VERSES 1-3 AGAIN

VERSE 4

Once you get down Lambeth way
Every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself
Doing the Lambeth
Doing the Lambeth
Doing the Lambeth walk. Oi!

Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Come, come, come and make eyes at me
Down at The Old Bull and Bush
Come, come, drink some port wine with me
Down at The Old Bull and Bush
Hear the little German band
(da da da da da da)
Just let me hold your hand, dear
Do, do, come and have a drink or two
Down at The Old Bull and Bush

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Do, do, come and have a drink or two
Down at The Old Bull and Bush

Wartime Medley

Goodbye Dolly I must leave you,
_ Though it breaks my heart to go
Something tells me I am needed
At the front to fight the foe
See, the boys in blue are marching
And I can no longer stay
Hark, I hear the bugle calling,
_ Goodbye Dolly Gray

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
Fairwell Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there

There was cheese, cheese,
Wafting on the breeze,
In the stores, in the stores,
There was ham, ham,
Mixed up with the jam,
In the Quartermaster's Stores.

My eyes are dim I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with
me,
I have not brought my specs with
me.

(short break)

We're gonna hang out the washing
On the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother
dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or
fine,
We'll just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

INTERVAL

By The Light of the Silvery Moon

By the light, of the silvery moon,
I want to spoon,
To my honey I'll croon love's tune,
Honeymoon, keep a-shining in June,
Your silvery beams will bring loves
dreams,
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon.

By the light, of the silvery moon,
I want to spoon,
To my honey I'll croon love's tune,
Honeymoon, keep a-shining in June,
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We'll be cuddling soon,
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Honeymoon, keep a-shining in June,
Your silvery beams will bring loves
dreams,
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon.

You Made Me Love You

VERSE 1

You made me love you
I didn't want to do it
I didn't want to do it
You made me want you
_And all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it

You made me happy sometimes
_You made me glad
But there were times dear
_You made me feel so bad

VERSE 2

You made me cry for
I didn't want to tell you
I didn't want to 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've got the brand of kisses
That I'd die for
You know you made me, love you

REPEAT VERSE 1

REPEAT VERSE 2 (then repeat last line)

When The Red Red Robin

I hear a robin this mornin'
I'm feelin' happy today
Gonna pack my cares in a whistle
Gonna blow them all away

What if, I've been unlucky
Really I 'aint got a thing
'Cause a time I always feel happy
As happy, as a King

CHORUS

*When the red, red robin comes
Bob-bob bobbin' along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when he
Starts throbbin' his old, sweet song
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
Get up, get up, get out of bed
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
Live, love, laugh and be happy*

*What if I were blue,
Now I'm walking through fields,
Of flowers
Rain may glisten but still I listen for
Hours, and hours
I'm just a kid again,
Doing what I did again,
_Singin' a song
When the red, red robin comes
Bob, bob, bobbin' along*

REPEAT WHOLE CHORUS

Has Anybody Seen My Girl

VERSE AND CHORUS

Five foot two, eyes of blue,
But oh what those five feet could do:
Has anybody seen my gal?

Turned-up nose, turned-down hose
Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has anybody seen my gal?

Well, if you run into, a five-foot-two
Covered with fur and pearls,
Diamond rings, an' all those things,
Bet your life it isn't her

But could she love, could she woo!
Cootchie-cootchie-cootchie coo!
Has anybody seen my gal?

REPEAT VERSE AND CHORUS **– then sing:**

Five foot two, eyes of blue,
But oh, what those five feet could do:
Has anybody seen my gal?

Turned-up nose, turned-down hose
Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has anybody seen my gal?

Well, if you run into, a five-foot-two
Covered with fur and pearls,
Diamond rings, an' all those things,
Bet your life it isn't her

But could she love, could she woo!
Cootchie-cootchie-cootchie coo!
Has anybody seen her
Has anybody seen her
Has anybody seen my gal?

Shine On Harvest Moon

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 !

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 !

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 !
For me and my gal !
For me and my gal !

California Here I Come

California, here I come
Right back where I started from
_Where bowers - of flowers
Bloom in the spring
_Each morning - at dawning
Birdies sing at everything
A sunkissed miss said
"Don't be late!"
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that golden gate
California, here I come

California, here I come
Right back where I started from
_Where bowers - of flowers
Bloom in the spring
_Each morning - at dawning
Birdies sing at everything
A sunkissed miss said
"Don't be late!"
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that golden gate
California, here I come
California, here I come

Yes, Sir That's My Baby

Yes sir, that's my baby
No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes, ma'm, we've decided
No ma'm, we ain't gonna hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited now

By the way, by the way
When we walk up to the preacher I'll say
(with feeling)

Yes sir, that's my baby
No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes sir, that's my baby
No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes, ma'm, we've decided
No ma'm, we ain't gonna hide it
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(with feeling)

Yes sir, that's my baby
No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby now
Yes sir, that's my baby now

Trail Of The Lonesome Pine

On a mountain in Virginia
Stands a lonesome Pine
Just below, is the cabin home
Of a little girl of mine
Her name is June, and very, very soon
She'll belong to me
For I know, she's wai-ting there for me
"neath that lone Pine tree.

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
On the trail of the lonesome Pine
In the pale moonshine our hearts entwine
Where she carved her name and I carved mine.

Oh, June - like the mountains I'm blue
Like the pine - I am lonesome for you
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
On the trail of the lonesome Pine.

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
On the trail of the lonesome Pine
In the pale moonshine our hearts entwine
Where she carved her name and I carved mine.

Oh, June - like the mountains I'm blue
Like the pine - I am lonesome for you
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
On the trail of the lonesome Pine.

Alexander's Ragtime Band

VERSE 1 & 2

Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band
Come on and hear, come on and hear
'Bout the best band in the land
They can play a bugle call like you never
heard before
Sounds so natural that you wanna go to
war
That's just the best band in the land,
Oh honey lamb

Come on along, come on along,
Let me take you by the hand
Up to the man, up to the man
Who's the leader of the band
And if you care to hear the Swanee River
play-ed in ragtime
Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band

REPEAT VERSE 1 & 2

REPEAT VERSE 1 & 2 AGAIN

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, so is she,
Bye bye Blackbird!
No one here can love or understand
me,
Oh what hard luck stories they all
ha-nd me,
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll be home, late tonight,
Blackbird bye bye.

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
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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
ha-nd me,
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll be home, late tonight,
Blackbird bye bye.

Wartime Medley (2)

Bless 'em all, bless 'em all
The long and the short and the tall
Bless all the sergeants and WO ones
Bless all the corp'rals and their blinkin' sons
'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all
As back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion
This side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads bless 'em all

(Jazz style)

*Bless 'em all, bless 'em all
The long and the short and the tall
_Bless all the sergeants and WO ones
_Bless all the corp'rals and their blinkin' sons
'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all
As back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion
This side of the ocean
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 bawlin' show a leg
Don't forget to wake me in the mo-rnin'
And bring me round a nice hot cup of tea
(Cor blimey)
Kiss me goodnight Sergeant Major
Sergeant Major be a mother to me.

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

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

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. (...ral)

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 for a while,
In my heart while I'm away
'Til we meet, once again, you and I
Wish me luck, as you wave me goodbye.

(short break)

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 chase those dark clouds
Far away

And 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
(Some sunny day)

ENCORE

Ob La Di, Ob La Da

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, girl,
I like your face
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

CHORUS:

Ob la di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra
La-la, how the life goes on
Ob-la di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra
La-la, how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellery store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

CHORUS

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

CHORUS

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band

CHORUS

And if you want some fun,
Take ob la di, bla da

Consider Yourself

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-a-chance we'll meet somebody
To foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house!
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have, no fuss
For after some consideration, we can state
Consider yourself, One of us!

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!

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity
There's a cup-o'-tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call!
Consider yourself, our mate
We don't want to have, no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself, One of us!

Show Me The Way To Go Home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head
No matter where I roam
O'er land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this
song
Show me the way to go home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head
No matter where I roam
O'er land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this
song
Show me the way to go home (*....ral*)