

Po atarau – Now is the hour

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Po a-ta-rau E moe-a i-ho nei E hae-re a-na Koe ki pa-ma-mao Ha-e-re ra Ka ho-ki mai a-no Ki i te tau E ta-ngi a-tu nei.

Now is the hour when we must say good-bye Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea While you're away, oh please remember me When you return you'll find me waiting here

Wand'rin' Star

I was born under a wand'rin' star. I was born under a wand'rin' star. Wheels are made for rollin' Mules are made to pack; I never seen a sight that didn't look better lookin' back. I was born under a wand'rin' star.

Mud can make you pris'ner and the plains can make you dry; Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry; Home is made for comin' from, for dreams of goin' to, which, with any luck will never come true.

I was born under a wand'rin' star; I was born under a wand'rin' star. When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree, or I'll begin to roam and soon you know where I will be. I was born under a wand'rin' star, a wand'rin, wand'rin star.

Land of Hope and Glory

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 mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Ain't Misbehavin

No-one to talk with All by myself, No-one to walk with But I'm happy on the shelf Ain't misbehavin', savin' all my love for you.

I know for certain the one I love I'm through with flirtin' It's just you I'm thinkin' of, Ain't misbehavin',

Savin' all my love for you.

Like Jack Horner In a corner Don't go nowhere What do I care Your kisses are worth waitin' for, Believe me I don't stay out late Don't care to go I'm home about eight Just me and my radio. Ain't misbehavin', savin all my love for you.

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On Ilkley Moor Bah T'at

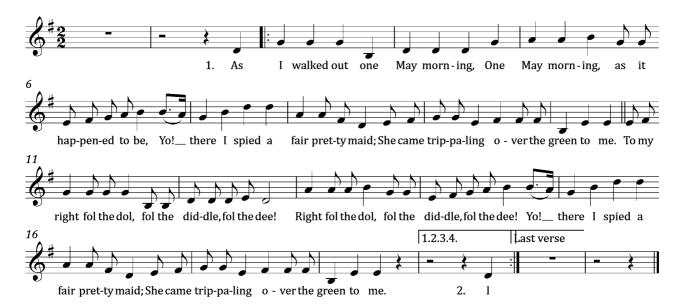
Where hast thou been since I saw thee? (I saw thee) On Ilkley Moor bah t'at Where hast thou been since I saw thee? (Where hast thou been since I saw thee?) Where hast thou been since I saw thee?

On Ilkley Moor bah t'at. On Ilkley Moor bah t'at.

On Ilkley Moor bah t'at, On Ilkley Moor bah t'at, On Ilkley Moor bah t'at,

- 2. Thou's been a-courtin' Mary Jane ...
- 3. Thou'll go and get thee death o' cold ...
- 4. Then we shall have to bury thee ...
- 5. Then t'worms'll come and eat thee up ...
- 6. Then t'ducks'll come and eat up t'worms ...
- 7. Then we shall go and eat up t'ducks ...
- 8. Then we shall all have eaten thee ...

As I walked out one May morning



- 2. I placed my arms all round her waist, And oh! she shrank not in fear of me; I kissed her twice, I kissed her thrice, For I thought that it nothing amiss would be. To my right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee! Right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee! I kissed her twice, I kissed her thrice, For I thought that it nothing amiss would be.
- 3. Then "Now,young man, it's now;" said she,
 "Since you have stolen my liberty,
 And robbed me of kisses one, two, and three,
 Tell me, pray, when our wedding-day shall be!"
 To my right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee!
 Right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee!
 "You've robbed me of kisses one, two, and three;
 Tell me, pray, when our wedding-day shall be."
- 4. "Our wedding-day you'll wait to see,
 Till each of us with the other do agree.
 So go your way, contented be,
 For I never would wed with a maid so free!"
 To my right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee!
 Right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee!
 "Go you your way, contented be,
 For I never would wed with a maid so free!"
- 5. Come, all fair maids, give ear to me:
 When you go trippaling down the lea,
 If a lover comes, respectful be,
 Or you never will keep him no more than she!
 To my right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee!
 Right fol the dol, fol the diddle, fol the dee!
 If a lover comes, respectful be,
 Or you never will keep him no more than she!

Congratulations

Congratulations and celebrations, When I tell everyone that you're in love with me. Congratulations and jubilations, I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

Who would believe that I could be happy and contented, I used to think that happiness hadn't been invented, But that was in the bad old days before I met you, When I let you walk into my heart.

Congratulations and celebrations, When I tell everyone that you're in love with me. Congratulations and jubilations, I want the world to know I'm happy as can be. I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.