

For once in my life

For once in my life I have someone who needs me; someone I've needed so long.
For once unafraid I can go where life leads me and somehow I know I'll be strong.

For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long before I knew,
someone warm like you, would make my dreams come true.

For once in my life I won't let sorrow hurt me, Not like it's hurt me before.
For once I have something I know won't desert me, I'm not alone any more.

For once I can say, "This is mine, you can't take it",
Long as I know I have love I can make it.
For once in my life I have someone who needs me.

Imagine

Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try
No hell below us. Above us only sky.
Imagine all the people living for today Ah...

Imagine there's no countries. It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for and no religion too.
Imagine all the people living life in peace You...
You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you will join us
And the world will be as one be as one

Imagine no possessions. I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger: a brother hood of man.
Imagine all the people sharing all the world You...
You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you will join us
And the world will be as one be as one.

Messing about on the river

When the weather is fine then you know it's a sign for messing about on the river.
If you take my advice there's nothing so nice as messing about on the river.
There are long boats and short boats and all kinds of craft
and cruisers and keel boats and some with no draft.
So take off your coat and hop in a boat, go messing about on the river.

There are boats made from kits that reach you in bits for messing about on the river.
Or you might like to skull in a fibreglass hull just messing about on the river.
There are tillers and rudders and anchors and cleats
and ropes that are sometimes referred to as sheets.
With the wind in your face there's no finer place than messing about on the river.

There are skippers and mates and rowing club eights just messing about on the river.
There are pontoons and trots and all sorts of knots for messing about on the river.
With inboards and outboards and dinghies you sail;
the first thing you learn is the right way to bail.
In a one-seat canoe you're skipper and crew, just messing about on the river.

There are bridges and locks and moorings and docks when messing about on the river.
There's a whirlpool and weir that you mustn't go near when messing about on the river.
There are backwater places all hidden from view
and quaint little islands just waiting for you.
So I'll leave you right now to cast off your bow to go messing about on the river.

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

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 sweet love.

Bring me sunshine *Bring me sunshine* in your eyes *in your eyes*
Bring me rainbows *Bring me rainbows* from the skies *from the skies*
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams.
Be light hearted *Be light hearted* all day long *all day long*
Keep me singing *Keep me singing* happy songs *happy songs*
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.
Bring me joy bring me laughter bring me smiles,
bring me rainbows bring me fun, bring me sunshine bring me love!

Sunrise Sunset

[8 bar introduction]

1.

men Is this the little girl I carried? Is this the little boy at play?

ladies I don't remember growing older When did they?

2.

men When did she get to be a beauty? When did he grow to be so tall?

ladies Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

all Sunrise sunset sunrise sunset Swiftly flow the days

Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers Blossoming even as we gaze

ladies Sunrise sunset sunrise sunset Swiftly fly the years

all One season following another Laden with happiness and tears

3. [3 bar rest; key change]

men What words of wisdom can I give them? How can I help ease their way?

ladies Now they must learn from one another Day by day

4.

men They look so natural together

ladies Just like two newlyweds should be

all Is there a canopy in store for me?

Sunrise sunset sunrise sunset Swiftly flow the years

One season following another Laden with happiness and tears

Beautiful dreamer

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me; starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee.

Sounds of the rude world heard in the day, lulled by the moonlight have all passed away.

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song, list while I woo thee with soft melody.

Gone are the cares of life's busy throng. Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me.

Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei.

Over the streamlet vapours are borne, waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.

Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart, e'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;

then will all clouds of sorrow depart. Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me.

Blue Moon

Blue Moon you saw me standing alone
without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own
Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for
you heard me saying a prayer for
someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
the only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold
Blue Moon Now I'm no longer alone
without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own

(repeat)

Go Down Moses

Go down Moses way down in Egypt land
tell ol' Pharoah to let my people go

Go down Moses way down in Egypt land
tell ol' Pharoah to let my people go

Israel was in Egypt land, let my people go
Oppressed so hard they could not stand, let my people go
Thus spake the Lord, bold Moses said, let my people go
If not I'll smite your first born dead, let my people go

Go down Moses way down in Egypt land
tell ol' Pharoah to let my people go

Joseph and the amazing technicolour dreamcoat

1. Jacob and Sons

Way, way back many centuries ago, not long after the bible began,
Jacob lived in the land of Canaan, a fine example of a family man.
Jacob, Jacob and sons depended on farming to earn their keep,
Jacob, Jacob and sons spent all of the day in the fields with sheep.
Reuben was the eldest of the children of Israel, with Simeon and Levi the next in line, Naphtali
and Issachar with Asher and Dan, Zebulun and Gad took the total to nine. Jacob, Jacob and sons,
Benjamin and Judah which leaves only one, Jacob, Jacob and sons,
Joseph who was Jacob's favourite son. Jacob, Jacob, Jacob and sons,
Jacob, Jacob, Jacob and sons, Jacob, Jacob, Jacob and sons, Jacob, Jacob, Jacob and sons.

2. Joseph's coat

Joseph, he was Jacob's fav'rite son, of all the family Joseph was the special one,
So Jacob bought his son a coat, a multicoloured coat to wear.
Joseph's coat was elegant, the cut was fine,
The tasteful style was the ultimate in good design,
And that is why it caught the eye; a king would stop and stare,
And when Joseph tried it on he knew his sheepskin days were gone,
Such a dazzling coat of many colours, How he loved his coat of many colours.
In a class above the rest, it even went well with his vest,
Such a stunning coat of many colours, How he loved his coat of many colours,
It was red and yellow and green and brown and blue.
Joseph's brothers weren't too pleased with what they saw,
They had never liked him all that much before,
And now this coat had got their goat, they felt life was unfair,
And when Joseph graced the scene his brothers turned a shade of green,
His astounding clothing took the biscuit, Quite the smoothest person in the district.
He looked handsome, he looked smart, He was a walking work of art,
Such a dazzling coat of many colours, How he loved his coat of many colours,
It was red and yellow and green and brown, And scarlet and black and ochre and peach, And
ruby and olive and violet and fawn, And lilac and gold and choc'late and mauve, And cream and
crimson and silver and rose, And azure and lemon and russet and grey, And purple and white
and pink and orange and blue.

3. Joseph's dreams

Joseph's coat annoyed his brothers, but what made them mad
Were the things that Joseph told them of the dreams he'd often had.
"I dreamt that in the fields one day, at corn collecting time,
Your eleven sheaves of corn all turned and bowed to mine,
And then I saw eleven stars, the sun and moon and sky
Bowing down before my star; it made me wonder why."
The dreams were more than crystal clear, the writing on the wall
Meant that Joseph some-day soon would rise above them all.
The accuracy of the dreams the brothers did not know,
But one thing they were sure about, the dreamer had to go.

4. Poor, poor Joseph

Next day far from home the brothers planned the repulsive crime
“Let us grab him now, and do him in while we’ve got the time.”
This they did and made the most of it, stole his coat and flung him in a pit.
“Let us leave him here,” the brothers said, “and he’s bound to die.”
When some Ishmaelites, a hairy crew, came riding by.
In a flash the brothers changed their plan. “We need cash, let’s sell him if we can.”
Poor, poor Joseph, what’cha gonna do?
Things look bad for you, hey, what’cha gonna do?
Poor, poor Joseph, what’cha gonna do?
Things look bad for you, hey, what’cha gonna do?
“Could you use a slave?” the brothers said to the Ishmaelites.
“Young, strong, well behaved, going cheap, and he reads and writes.”
In a trice the dirty deal was done, Silver coins for Jacob’s fav’rite son.
So the Ishmaelites galloped off with a slave in tow,
Rode to Egypt where Joseph was not keen to go.
He was right – they put him up for sale; in the end they threw him into jail.
Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell
Things aren’t going well, hey, locked up in a cell.
Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell
Things aren’t going well, hey, locked up in a cell.

5. Close every door to me

Close ev’ry door to me, hide all the world from me,
Bar all my windows and shut out the light.
Do what you want to me, hate me and laugh at me,
Darken my daytime and torture my night.
If my life were important I would ask will I live or die,
But I know the answers lie far from this world.
Close ev’ry door to me, keep those I love from me,
Children of Israel are never alone.
For I know I shall find my own peace of mind,
For I have been promised a land of my own.

6. Poor, poor Pharoah

Meanwhile, in his bed, Pharoah had an uneasy night.
He had had a dream that pinned him to his sheets with fright.
No-one knew the meaning of the dream. What to do? Whatever could it mean?
Then some lively lad said he knew of a bloke in jail
who was hot on dreams and could explain old Pharoah’s tale.
Pharoah said, “Fetch this Joseph man, I need him to help me if he can.”
Poor, poor Pharoah, what ’cha gonna do? Dreams are haunting you, hey, what ’cha gonna do?
Poor, poor Pharoah, what ’cha gonna do? Dreams are haunting you, hey, what ’cha gonna do?

7. Joseph before the king

Chained and bound, afraid, alone, Joseph stood before the throne.
“My service to Pharoah has begun, Tell me your problems, mighty one.”

8. Song of the king

I was wandering along the banks of the river,
When seven fat cows came out of the Nile, aha, ha.
And right behind these fine, healthy animals
Came seven other cows that were skinny and vile, aha, ha.
The thin cows ate the fat cows which I thought would do them good, aha, ha.
But it didn't make them fatter like such a monster supper should.
The thin cows were as thin as they had ever, ever, ever, ever been.
This dream has got me baffled, hey, Joseph what does it mean?
Hey, Joseph, won't you tell poor old Pharaoh what does it mean?

9. Pharaoh's number two

"Seven years of bumper crops and endless food are on the way,
Ev'ry thing you plant will grow from avocado pears to hay.
After that a ghastly time when food supplies will quickly fall,
Seven years of famine when your crops will hardly grow at all."
Pharaoh thought, "Well bless my soul, this Joseph is a clever kid.
Who'd have thought those fourteen cows could mean the things he said they did? Joseph you
must help me further, I have got a job for you,
You shall lead us through this crisis, you shall be my number two."
Joseph, Joseph, Pharaoh's number two. Joseph, Joseph, Egypt looks to you, ah, ah.
Seven summers on the trot were perfect just as Joseph said.
Joseph saw that food was gathered ready for the years ahead,
Seven years of famine followed, Egypt did not mind a bit,
The first recorded rationing in hist'ry was a hit.

10. Meanwhile, back in Canaan

Back in Canaan the future looked rough, Jacob's fam'ly were finding it tough,
For the famine had caught them all unprepared,
They were thin, they were ill, they were getting scared.
In the end they decided to go Off to Egypt to see brother Jo.
So they all lay before Joseph's feet, "Mighty prince, give us something to eat."
Joseph found it a strain not to laugh because
not a brother among them knew who he was.
"I shall now take them all for a ride, After all, they had tried fratricide."
Joseph handed them sack loads of food, And they grovelled with base gratitude,
Then unseen Joseph nipped out around the back
And planted a cup in young Benjamin's sack.
When the brothers were ready to go
Joseph turned to them all with a terrible stare and said, "No, no, no, no!"

11. Who's the thief?

Joseph started searching through his brothers' sacks
Ev'ry one was nervous, no one could relax.
Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief?
Is it Reuben? *No!* Is it Simeon? *No!* Is it Naphtali? *No!* Is it Dan? *No!*
Is it Asher? *No!* Is it Issachar? *No!* Is it Levi? Who's the man?
Is it Zebulun? *No!* Is it Gad? *No!* Is it Judah? Is it him?
Could it be, could it be, could it be, could it be, could it be, could it be?
could it possibly be Benjamin?
Ev'ry brother cried, "How can this be true?"
Ev'ry one was keen to clear the youngest brother's name.
"Benjamin's a child, honest through and through,
Punish us instead of him, for we are guilty, we're the ones to blame."

12. Joseph all the time

And Joseph knew by this his brothers now were honest men.
The time had come at last to reunite them all again.
"Can't you recognise my face, is it hard to see
That Joseph whom you thought was dead, your brother is me?"
Joseph, Joseph, is it really true? Joseph, Joseph, is it really you? Joseph, Joseph.

13. Jacob in Egypt

So Jacob came to Egypt, no longer feeling old,
And Joseph came to meet him in his chariot of gold, of gold, of gold, of gold.

14. Any dream will do

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain, To see for certain what I thought I knew.
Far far away, someone was weeping, But the world was sleeping, Any dream will do.
I wore my coat with golden lining, Bright colours shining, Wonderful and new.
And in the east the dawn was breaking, The world was waking, Any dream will do.
A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden cloak flew out of sight,
The colours faded into darkness, I was left alone.
May I return to the beginning, The light is dimming And the dream is too.
The world and I we are still waiting, Still hesitating, Any dream will do.
Give me my coloured coat, my amazing coloured coat,
Give me my coloured coat, my amazing coloured coat.