### **Poisoning Pigeons in the Park**

Spring is here, a-spring is here, Life is skittles, and life is beer.

I think the loveliest time of the year Is the spring, I do, don't you? Course you do!

But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me

And makes every Sunday a treat for me:

All the world seems in tune On a spring afternoon

When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Every Sunday you'll see My sweetheart and me As we poison the pigeons in the park When they see us coming The birdies all try an' hide, But they still go for peanuts When coated with cyanide. The sun's shining bright, Everything seems all right When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

### [instrumental]

We've gained notoriety And caused much anxiety
In the Audubon Society With our games.
They call it impiety And lack of propriety
And quite a variety of unpleasant names.
But its not against any religion To want to dispose of a pigeon,

So, if Sunday you're free, Why don't you come with me,
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park.
And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two
While we're poisoning pigeons in the park.
We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment,
Except for the few we take home to experiment.
My pulse will be quickenin' With each drop Of strychnine
We feed to a pigeon (It just takes a smidgin) To poison a pigeon in the park

#### Wellerman

1. There once was a ship that put to sea, and the name of that ship was the Billy o' Tea. The wind blew hard, her bow dipped down, blow, me bully boys, blow! Huh!

#### Chorus:

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum. One day, when the tonguing is done, we'll take our leave and go.

- 2. She had not been two weeks from shore when down on her a right whale bore. The captain called all hands and swore, he'd take that whale in tow. Huh! *Chorus*
- 3. Before the boat had hit the water the whale's tail came up and caught her. All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her, when she dived down below. Huh! *Chorus*
- 4. No line was cut, no whale was freed, the captain's mind was not on greed! But he belonged to the Whaleman's Creed she took that ship in tow. Huh! *Chorus*
- 5. For forty days or even more, the line went slack then tight once more. All boats were lost, there were only four and still that whale did go. Huh! *Chorus*
- 6. As far as I've heard, the fight's still on, the line's not cut, and the whale's not gone! The Wellerman makes his a-regular call to encourage the captain, crew and all!

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum. One day, when the tonguing is done, we'll take our leave and go. Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum. One day, when the tonguing is done, we'll take our leave and go.

#### **Island of Dreams**

I wander the streets and the gay crowded places, Tryin' to forget you. But somehow it seems My thoughts ever stray to our last sweet embraces, Over the sea on the Island of Dreams.

High in the sky is a bird on the wing. Please carry me with you. Far, far away from the mad rushing crowd, Please carry me with you. Again, I would wander where mem'ries enfold me, There on the beautiful Island of Dreams.

[Repeat]

There on the beautiful Island of Dreams.

## The place where the lost things go

Do you ever lie awake at night? Just between the dark and the morning light Searching for the things you used to know Looking for the place where the lost things go

Do you ever dream or reminisce? Wondering where to find what you truly miss Well maybe all those things that you love so Are waiting in the place where the lost things go

Memories you've shared gone for good you feared They're all around you still though they've disappeared Nothing's really left or lost without a trace Nothing's gone forever only out of place

So maybe now the dish and my best spoon Are playing hide and seek just behind the moon Waiting there until it's time to show Spring is like that now far beneath the snow Hiding in the place where the lost things go

#### (Instrumental)

Time to close your eyes so sleep can come around For when you dream you'll find all that's lost is found Maybe on the moon or maybe somewhere new Maybe all you're missing lives inside of you

So when you need her touch and loving gaze Gone but not forgotten is the perfect phrase Smiling from a star that she makes glow Trust she's always there watching as you grow Find her in the place where the lost things go

### Que Sera, Sera (Whatever will be, will be)

- 1. When I was just a little {girl/boy}, I asked my mother, "What will I be? Will I be {pretty/handsome}? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me: "Que Sera, Sera, Whatever will be will be; The future's not ours to see. Que Sera, Sera! What will be will be!"
- 2. When I was just a child in school, I asked my teacher, "What should I try? Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?" This was her wise reply:

  \*Que Sera ...\*
- 3. When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead? Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said:

  \*Que Sera ...\*
- 4. When I have children of my own, They ask their mother, "What will I be? Will I be {pretty/handsome}? Will I be rich?" I tell them tenderly: "Que Sera, Sera, Whatever will be will be; The future's not ours to see. Que Sera, Sera! What will be will be! Que Sera, Sera!"

### **Emily**

Emily, Emily, Emily Has the murmuring sound of May All silver bells, coral shells, carousels And the laughter of children at play say

Emily, Emily (When we fade to a marvellous view) Two lovers alone and out of sight Seeing images in the firelight As my eyes visualize a family They see Emily, Emily too

Emily, Emily Has the murmuring sound of May All silver bells, coral shells, carousels And the laughter of children at play say

Emily, Emily (When we fade to a marvellous view) Two lovers alone and out of sight Seeing images in the firelight As my eyes visualize a family They see Emily, Emily too Emily, Emily too.

### Yesterday when I was young

Yesterday when I was young
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game
The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame

The thousand dreams I dreamed, the splendid things I planned I always built, alas, on weak and shifting sand I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day And only now I see how time ran away

Yesterday when I was young So many lovely songs were waiting to be sung So many wild pleasures lay in store for me And so much pain my eyes refused to see

I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out I never stopped to think what life was all about And ev'ry conversation I can now recall Concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all

The game of love I played with arrogance and pride And every flame I lit too quickly, quickly died The friends I made all somehow slipped away And only I am left alone to end the play

#### Instrumental

Yesterday when I was young So many lovely songs were waiting to be sung So many wild pleasures lay in store for me And so much pain my eyes refused to see

There are so many songs in me that won't be sung
I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue
The time has come for me to pay for yesterday when I was young

## These boots are made for walking

- 1. You keep sayin' you got somethin' for me, somethin' you call love, but confess, you been amessin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'. And now someone else is gettin' all your best. These boots are made for walking and that's just what they'll do. One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you. Yeah!
- 2. You keep lyin' when you ought to be truthin' and you keep losin' when you ought to not bet. You keep samin' when you ought to be a-changin'. Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet. These boots are made for walking and that's just what they'll do. One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you. Yeah!
- 3. You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' you keep thinkin' that you'll nev-er get burned.
  I just found me a brand new box of matches.
  And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.
  These boots are made for walking and that's just what they'll do.
  One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

Are you ready boots? Start walking.

# Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem, So the holy Bible say Mary's boy child Jesus Christ Was born on Christmas day Hark now hear the angels sing A new King's born today And man will live for evermore Because of Christmas day

(Instrumental)

And man will live for evermore Because of Christmas day

While shepherds watch their flock by night They saw a bright new shining star
And heard a choir sing The music seem to come from afar
Now Joseph and his wife Mary Came to Bethlehem that night
They found no place to bear her child Not a single room was in sight
Hark now hear the angels sing A new King's born today
And man will live for evermore Because of Christmas day

(Instrumental)

And man will live for evermore Because of Christmas day

By and by they find a little nook In a stable all forlorn And in a manger cold and dark Mary's little Boy Child was born Long time ago in Bethlehem So the holy Bible say Mary's boy child Jesus Christ Was born on Christmas day Trumpets sound and angels sing Listen what they say That man will live for evermore Because of Christmas day

### **Twenty Four hours from Tulsa**

Dearest darlin'
I had to write to say that I won't be home any more
'Cause something happened to me
While I was driving home and I'm not the same any more

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa Ah, only one day away from your arms I saw a welcoming light And stopped to rest for the night

And that is when I saw her
As I pulled in outside of a small motel she was there
And so I walked up to her
Asked where I could get something to eat and she showed me where

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa Ah, only one day away from your arms She took me to the café I asked her if she would stay She said, "Okay"

[Instrumental]

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa Ah, only one day away from your arms The jukebox started to play And night time turned into day

As we were dancing closely All of a sudden I lost control as I held her charms And I caressed her, kissed her Told her I'd die before I would let her out of my arms

Oh, I was only twenty four hours from Tulsa Ah, only one day away from your arms I hate to do this to you But I love somebody new What can I do And I can never, never, never go home again. Ah-oo, Ah-oo, Ah-oo, Ah-oo.

## **Christmas Medley**

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring; Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, Now the jingle hop has begun. Jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time; Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square, in the frosty air. What a bright time, it's the right time To rock the night away; Jingle bell time is a swell time To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh. Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, Jingle around the clock; Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet. That's the jingle bell rock. That's the jingle bell rock.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh, over fields we go, laughing all the way. Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright; What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song to night! Jingle bells, jingle all the way; oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

We all know that Santa's coming, we all know that Santa's coming, we all know that Santa's coming and soon will be here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

On the FIRST day of Christmas my true love sent to me a partridge in a pear tree. On the SECOND day of Christmas my true love sent to me two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the SEVENTH day of Christmas my true love sent to me Seven swans a swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the TWELFTH day of Christmas my true love sent to me twelve drummers drumming, 'leven pipers piping, ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.