

I dreamed a dream

(Section underlined might be sung an octave higher for those of you with high voices)

I dreamed a dream in time gone by,
When hope was high And life worth living.
I dreamed that love would never die.
I dreamed that God would be forgiving.

Then I was young and unafraid,
And dreams were made and used and wasted.
There was no ransom to be paid,
No song unsung, no wine untasted.

But the tigers come at night,
With their voices soft as thunder,
As they tear your hope apart,
As they turn your dream to shame!

He slept a summer by my side.
He filled my days with endless wonder,
He took my childhood in his stride,
But he was gone when autumn came.

And still I dream he'd come to me,
That we would live the years together,
But there are dreams that cannot be
And there are storms we cannot weather

I had a dream my life would be
So different from this hell I'm living.
So different now from what it seemed,
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

Chim Chim Cheree

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you,
or blow me a kiss and that's lucky, too.

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
you may think a sweep's on the bottommost rung.
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
in this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke.

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you,
or blow me a kiss and that's lucky, too.

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do:
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.
Though covered with soot from me 'ead to me toes,
a sweep knows 'e's welcome wherever 'e goes.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
'tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
When there's 'ardly no day nor 'ardly no night,
there's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,
on the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company.
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
than them wot sings, "Chim chim cheree, chim cheroo!"
Chim chiminey, chim chim, cheree, chim cheroo!

We All Stand Together (Frog chorus)

Ba ba ba, ba ba ba,
ba, ba ba ba ba.

Win or lose, sink or swim, One thing is certain, we'll never give in.
Side by side, hand in hand,
We all stand together.

Ba ba ba, ba ba ba.

Play the game, fight the fight, But what's the point on a beautiful night?
Arm in arm, hand in hand,
We all stand together.

Ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba.

La_____ Keeping us warm in the night;
La la la la_____ Walk in the light, you get it right.

Play the game, fight the fight, But what's the point on a beautiful night?
Arm in arm, hand in hand
We all stand together

La_____ Keeping us warm in the night;
La la la la_____ Walk in the light, you get it right.

Win or lose, sink or swim, One thing is certain we'll never give in
Side by side, hand in hand
We all stand together, We all stand together.

The Sweetheart Tree

They say there's a tree in the forest
A tree that will give you a sign
Come along with me to the Sweetheart Tree
Come and carve your name next to mine

They say if you kiss the right sweetheart
The one you've been waiting for
Big blossoms of white will burst into sight
And your love will be true evermore.

(repeat)

O Sole Mio

Che bella cosa na jurnata 'e sole,
n'aria serena doppo na tempesta!
Pe' ll'aria fresca pare già na festa...
Che bella cosa na jurnata 'e sole.

Ma n'atu sole cchiù bello, oje ne'.
O sole mio sta 'nfronte a te!
O sole O sole mio
sta 'nfronte a te! sta 'nfronte a te!

Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne,
me vene quase 'na malincunia;
sotto 'a fenesta toia restarria
quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne scenne.

Ma n'atu sole cchiù bello, oje ne'.
O sole mio sta 'nfronte a te!
O sole O sole mio
sta 'nfronte a te! sta 'nfronte a te!

Solitaire

There was a man, a lonely man who lost his love through his indifference.
A heart that cared, that went unshared until it died within his silence.

And solitaire's the only game in town. And ev'ry road that takes him takes him down. And
by himself it's easy to pretend he'll never love again.
And keeping to himself he plays the game. Without her love it always ends the same. While
life goes on around him ev'ry where, he's playing solitaire.

A little hope goes up in smoke. Just how it goes, goes without saying.
There was a man, a lonely man who would command the hand he's playing

And solitaire's the only game in town. And ev'ry road that takes him takes him down. And
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And solitaire's the only game in town. And ev'ry road that takes him takes him down.
While life goes on around him ev'ry where, he's playing solitaire.

Beer Barrel Polka

There's a garden, what a garden; Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there; For a worry or a gloom there

Oh there's music and there's dancing; And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play the polka; They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa; Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away; They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay

Then they hear a rumble on the floor; It's a big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring; For miles around you'll hear them sing...

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

Roll out the barrel, ...

Vincent

1. Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and grey,
look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul.
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils,
catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colours on the snowy linen land.
*Now I understand what you tried to say to me,
how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
They would not listen, they did not know how, perhaps they'll listen now.*

2. Starry, starry night, flaming flow'rs that brightly blaze,
swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue.
Colours changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,
weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand.
Now I understand ...

For they could not love you, but still your love was true,
and when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night,
you took your life, as lovers often do; but I could have told you, Vincent,
this world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

3. Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,
frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can't forget.
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes,
the silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.
*Now I think I know what you tried to say to me,
how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
They would not listen they're not list'ning still, perhaps they never will.*

I can't help falling in love with you

Wise men say: Only fools rush in
But I can't help falling in love with you.
Shall I stay; Would it be a sin?
If I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes; Some things are meant to be.
Take my hand; Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes; Some things are meant to be.
Take my hand; Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you
I can't help falling in love with you

The Trolley Song

With my high starched collar and my high top shoes, and my hair piled high upon my head,
I went to lose a jolly hour on the trolley, and lost my heart instead.
With his light brown derby and his bright green tie, he was quite the handsomest of men.
I started to yep, so I counted to ten, then I counted to ten again.

Clang, clang, clang went the trolley, ding, ding, ding went the bell,
zing, zing, zing went my heartstrings; from the moment I saw him, I fell.
Chug, chug, chug went the motor, bump, bump, bump went the brake,
thump, thump, thump went my heartstrings; when he smiled, I could hear the car shake.

He tipped his hat and took a seat, he said he hoped he hadn't stepped upon my feet.
He asked my name, I held my breath; I couldn't speak because he scared me half to death.

Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer, plop, plop, plop went the wheels,
stop, stop, stop went my heartstrings.
As he started to go, then I started to know how it feels when the universe reels.

The day was bright, the air was sweet, the smell of honeysuckle charmed you off your feet.
You tried to sing, but couldn't squeak; in fact you loved him, so you couldn't even speak.

Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer, plop, plop, plop went the wheels,
stop, stop, stop went my heartstrings,
as he started to leave, I took hold of his sleeve with my hand, and as if it were planned,
he stayed on with me, and it was grand just to stand with his hand holding mine,
'til the end of the line.

Chick Chick Chicken

Chick chick chick chick chicken, lay a little egg for me
chick chick chick chick chicken, I want one for my tea

I haven't had an egg since Easter
and now it's half past three
so, chick chick chick chick chicken, lay a little egg for me

The Green Leaves of Summer

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

A time to be reapin', a time to be sowin'
The green leaves of summer are callin' me home
'Twas so good to be young then in the season of plenty
When the cat-fish were jumpin' as high as the sky.

A time to be ploughin', a time to be plantin'
A time to be courtin' a girl of your own
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
And to stand by your wife at the moment of birth.

Ooh

A time to be reapin', a time to be sowin'
A time just for livin', a place for to die
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home.

'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home.

Ooh, ooh, ooh.