The lady is a tramp

I get too hungry for dinner at eight I like the theatre but never come late. I never bother with people I hate, That's why the lady is a tramp.

I don't like crap games with barons and earls. Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls. Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls. That's why the lady is a tramp.

I like the free fresh wind in my hair, Life with out care I'm broke; it's oke. Hate California, it's cold and it's damp. That's why the lady is a tramp.

I go to Coney The beach is divine I go to ball games, the bleachers are fine I follow Winchell and read ev'ry line That's why the lady is a tramp

I like a prize fight that isn't a fake I love the rowing on Central Park lake I go to op'ra and stay wide awake That's why the lady is a tramp

I like the green grass under my shoes What can I lose? I'm flat That's that I'm all alone when I lower my lamp That's why the lady That's why the lady is a tramp

Why we sing

A sound of hope, a sound of peace, a sound that celebrates and speaks what we believe. A sound of love, a sound so strong. It's amazing what is given when we share a song.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, why we stand as one in harmony. This is why we sing, why we lift our voice. Take my hand and sing with me.

Soothe a soul, [Soothe a soul], mend a heart, [mend a heart], bring together lives that have been torn apart. [Share the joy], Share the joy, [find a friend], find a friend. It's a never ending gift that circles back again.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, why we stand as one in harmony [harmony] This is why we sing, why we lift our voice. Take my hand and sing with me.

Music builds a bridge, it can tear down a wall. Music is a language speak to one and all! This is why we sing, why we lift our voice, why we stand as one in harmony [harmony] This is why we sing, why we lift our voice. Take my hand and sing with me.

This is why we sing! We sing! We sing!

A spoonful of sugar

In ev'ry job that must be done there is an element of fun:

You find the fun and snap! The job's a game;

And ev'ry task you undertake becomes a piece of cake A lark A spree! It's very clear to see

That a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,

The medicine go downown, medicine go down.

Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down, in a most delightful way.

A robin feathering his nest has very little time to rest While gathering his bits of twine and twig.

Though quite intent in his pursuit, he has a merry tune to toot;

He knows a song will move the job along,

For a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,

The medicine go downown, medicine go down.

Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down, in a most delightful way.

The honey bees that fetch the nectar from the flowers to the comb

Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro.

Because they take a little nip from ev'ry flower that they sip,

And hence, and hence, they find they find their task is not a grind

For a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,

The medicine go downown, medicine go down.

Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down, in a most delightful way.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious

If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious

Supercali fragilistic expialidocious

Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay! Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay!

Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay! Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay!

Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad

Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.

But then one day I learned a word that saved me achin' nose

The biggest word you ever heard, and this is how it goes Oh! [Chorus]

Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay! Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay!

Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay! Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay!

He travel'd all around the world and ev'ry where he went.

He'd use his word and all would say, "There goes a clever gent!"

When dukes and maharajahs pass the time of day with me,

I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea Oh! [Chorus]

Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay! Um, diddle diddle diddle Um, diddle ay!

So when the cat has got your tongue, there's no need for dismay.

Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to say!

But better use it carefully or it can change your life.

One night I said it to me girl and now me girl's me wife!

She's Supercalifragilistic expialidocious Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

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