

Daily Sparkle®

The Activity Coordinator's Friend

Lyrics for June 2019 Daily Sparkle Singalongs

Track 1 Washday Blues by Dolly Parton

Last Saturday night I looked like a princess dressed in calico
Now blue Monday washday I look like a lady hobo
Just rubbin' and a scrubbin' and a rinsin' 'em out
I gotta hang 'em out early I hope the sun comes out
Wash 'em out ring 'em out hang 'em on the line
Get a little tired just think about the good times
Washday blues

Now I ain't never been very lucky I ain't never won a prize
But I'd like to get a job on TV
For some of that soap they advertise
Just rubbin' and a scrubbin' and a rinsin' 'em out
I gotta hang 'em out early I hope the sun comes out
Wash 'em out ring 'em out hang 'em on the line
Get a little tired just think about the good times
Washday blues

Well that good lookin' good lovin' no good man of mine
Could buy me a washin' machine
But he spends all his money on payday
To make me look like a queen
Now rubbin' and scrubbin' and a rinsin' 'em out
I gotta hang 'em out early I hope the sun comes out
Wash 'em out ring 'em out hang 'em on the line
Get a little tired just think about the good times
Washday blues



Track 2 Twenty Tiny Fingers by Alma Cogan

Twenty tiny fingers, twenty tiny toes
Two angel faces, each with a turned-up nose
One looks like mummy, with a cute little curl on top
And the other one's got a big bald spot
Exactly like his pop, pop, pop
Pop-a-dop, pop, pop, pop-pop

She put on the light in the middle of the night
And whispered "Dear, let's go"
He grabbed a sock and called the Doc
He told me "Don't be slow"
He got me there with time to spare
And then he sat on pins
Until the Doctor shook his hand
And told him "You've got twins"

Twenty tiny fingers, twenty tiny toes
Two angel faces, each with a turned-up nose
One looks like mummy, with a cute little curl on top
And the other one's got a big bald spot
Exactly like his pop, pop, pop
Pop-a-dop, pop, pop, pop-pop

We've got cribs and bottles and bibs
All round our three-roomed flat
No time to see what's on TV
No room to swing a cat

We're on the run, we're never done
It's like a steeplechase
Oh, they came in and they took over
Like they owned the place

Twenty tiny fingers, twenty tiny toes

Cont...



Cont...

Two angel faces, each with a turned-up nose
One looks like mummy, with a cute little curl on top
And the other one's got a big bald spot
Exactly like his pop, pop, pop
Pop-a-dop, pop, pop, pop-pop

It's twice the laundry, twice the milk
It's twice the baby clothes
It's double this and double that
Oh, how the money goes
But honey, we both agree
When all is said and done
We've got twice the blessings
And we've got twice the fun

Twenty tiny fingers, twenty tiny toes
Two angel faces, each with a turned-up nose
One looks like mummy, with a cute little curl on top
And the other one's got a big bald spot
Exactly like his - Pop-pop, Pop, Pop-a-dop pop-pop



Track 3 Secret Love by Doris Day

Once I had a secret love
That lived within the heart of me
All too soon my secret love
Became impatient to be free

So I told a friendly star
The way that dreamers often do
Just how wonderful you are
And why I am so in love with you

Now I shout it from the highest hills
Even told the golden daffodils
At last my heart's an open door
And my secret love's no secret anymore



Track 4 Day Trip To Bangor by Fiddler's Dram

Didn't we have a lovely time
The day we went to Bangor
A beautiful day, we had lunch on the way
And all for under a pound you know
But on the way back I cuddled with Jack
And we opened a bottle of cider
Singing a few of our favourite songs as the wheels went around

Do you recall the thrill of it all as we walked along the sea front
Then on the sand we heard a brass band
That played the diddlely-bump-terrara
Elsie and me had one cup of tea
Then we took a paddle boat out
Splashing away as we sailed down the bay
And the wheels went round

Didn't we have a lovely time the day we went to Bangor
A beautiful day, we had lunch on the way
And all for under a pound you know
But on the way back I cuddled with Jack
And we opened a bottle of cider
Singing a few of our favourite songs as the wheels went around

Wasn't it nice eating chocolate ice
As we strolled around the fun-fair
Then we ate eels in a big ferris wheel
As we sailed above the ground, but then
We had to be quick 'cause Elsie felt sick
And we had to find somewhere to take her
I said to her lad, what made her feel bad
Was the wheel going round

Didn't we have a lovely time the day we went to Bangor

Cont...



Cont...

A beautiful day, we had lunch on the way
And all for under a pound you know
But on the way back I cuddled with Jack
And we opened a bottle of cider
Singing a few of our favourite songs as the wheels went around

Elsie and me, we finished our tea
And said goodbye to the seaside
Then on the bus, Flo said to us
"Oh, isn't it a shame to go
Wouldn't it be grand to have cash on demand
And to live like this for always
Oh, it makes me feel ill, when I think of the mill
And the wheels going round

Didn't we have a lovely time the day we went to Bangor
A beautiful day, we had lunch on the way
And all for under a pound you know
But on the way back I cuddled with Jack
And we opened a bottle of cider
Singing a few of our favourite songs as the wheels went around



Track 5 Hound Dog By Elvis Presley

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

When they said you was high classed
Well that was just a lie
When they said you was high classed
Well that was just a lie
You ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine



Track 6 Just One Of Those Things by Shirley Bassey

It was just one of those things
Just one of those crazy flings
One of those bells that now and then rings
Just one of those things

It was just one of those nights
Just one of those fabulous flights
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings
Just one of those things

If we'd thought a bit, of the end of it
When we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love affair
Was too hot, not to cool down

So goodbye, dear, and Amen
Here's hoping we meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just one of those things



Track 7 You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To by Nancy Wilson

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be so nice by the fire
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and love

While the breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire
Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above

You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to, I wanna come home to you
You'd be nice, so nice, so nice
To come home to and love



Track 8 Waltzing Matilda by Slim Dusty

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
He sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
He sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
He sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thorough-bred
Up rode the troopers One Two Three
With the jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
With the jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing you scoundrel with me



Track 9 There Is A Tavern In The Town by Gracie Fields

There is a tavern in the town, in the town
And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down
And drinks his wine as merry as can be
And never, never thinks of me

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee
For the time has come for you and I to say goodbye
Adieu, adieu, adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark
And now my love, who once was true to me
Takes that dark damsel on his knee

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let the parting grieve thee
For the time has come for you and I to say goodbye
Adieu, adieu, adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well



Track 10 Love Letters In The Sand by Pat Boone

On a day like today
We pass the time away
Writing love letters in the sand

How you laughed when I cried
Each time I saw the tide
Take our love letters from the sand

You made a vow that you
Would ever be true
But somehow, that vow
Meant nothing to you

Now my broken heart aches
With ev'ry wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand



Track 11 Walking My Baby Back Home by Johnnie Ray

Well, now gee
But it's great after stayin' out late
Walkin' my baby back home
Arm in arm over meadow and farm
Walkin' my baby back home

We go along harmonizing a song
Or I'm reciting a poem
The owls go by and they give me the eye
Walkin' my baby back home

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile
And cuddles her cheek to my chest
We start into pet, and that's when I get
Her powder all over my vest

And just when I try to straighten the tie
She wants to borrow my comb
One kiss and then we continue again
Walkin' my baby back home

Well, gee but it's great after stayin' out late
Walkin' my baby back home
Well, arm in arm over meadow and farm
Walkin' my baby home

Well, we go along singin' a song
I'm recitin' a poem
Well, the owls go by and they give me the eye
Walkin' my baby back home

Track 12 The Times They Are A Changin' by Bob Dylan

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth saving
Then you better start swimming
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changing

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no telling who that it's naming
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changing

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside that is raging
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changing



Track 13 Bonnie Wee Thing by Don Grieve

Bonnie wee thing, cannie wee thing
Lovely wee thing, wert thou mine
I would wear thee in my bosom
Lest thy jewel should be tine

Wishfully I look and languish
In that bonnie face o' thine
And my heart did stounds wi' anguish
Lest my wee thing be not mine

Bonnie wee thing, cannie wee thing
Lovely wee thing, wert thou mine
I would wear thee in my bosom
Lest thy jewel should be tine



Track 14 The Trolley Song by Judy Garland

With my high starched-collar and my high-topped 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 yea so I counted to ten
Then I counted to ten again
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Clang, clang, clang went the trolley
Ding, ding, ding went the bell
Zing, zing, zing went my heart strings
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 heart strings
When he smiled I could feel 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

Chug, chug, chug went the motor
Plop, plop, plop went the wheels
Stop, stop, stop went my heart strings
As he started to go
Then I started to know how it feels
When the universe reels

Cont...



Cont...

Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer
Plop, plop, plop went the wheels
Stop, stop, stop went my heart strings
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 to the end of the line



Track 15 The Young Ones by Cliff Richard

The young ones, darling, we're the young ones
And young ones shouldn't be afraid
To live and love while the flame is strong
For we won't be the young ones very long

Tomorrow, why wait until tomorrow
'Cos tomorrow sometimes never comes
So, love, me, there's a song to be sung
And the best time is to sing it while we're young

Once in every lifetime comes a love like this
I need you, you need me
Oh my darling can't you see

Young dreams should be dreamed together
And young hearts shouldn't be afraid
And some day when the years have flown
Darling, then we'll teach the young ones of our own



Track 16 Tiptoe Through the Tulips by Nick Lucas

Shades of night are creeping
Willow trees are weeping
Old folks and babies are sleeping
Silver stars are gleaming
All alone I'm scheming
Scheming to get you out here, my dear

Come tiptoe to the window
By the window that is where I will be
Come tip toe through the tulips with me

Tiptoe from your pillow
To the shadow of a willow tree
And tip toe through the tulips with me

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep the showers away
And if I kiss you in the garden
In the moonlight
Will you pardon me
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me



Track 17 Whispering Grass by Windsor Davies and Don Estelle

You promised me green grass, not to tell what you 'eard
Whispering grass, say you can't keep your word
Keep your word, sing Lofty

Why do you whisper, green grass
Why tell the trees what ain't so
Whispering grass, the trees don't have to know, no, no

Why tell them all your secrets
Who kissed there long ago
Whispering grass, the trees don't need to know

Don't you tell it to the breeze
Or she will tell the birds and bees
And everyone will know
Because you told the blabbering trees
Yes, you told them once before
It's no secret anymore

Why tell them all the old things
They're buried under the snow



Track 18 I Want To Hold Your Hand by The Beatles

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something
I think you'll understand
When I say that
something
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand

Oh please, say to me
You'll let me be your man
And please say to me
You'll let me hold your hand
Now let me hold your hand
I want to hold your hand

And when I touch you I feel happy, inside
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

Yeah you, got that something
I think you'll understand
When I say that something
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand

And when I touch you I feel happy, inside
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide

Yeah you, got that something
I think you'll understand
When I feel that something
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand
I want to hold your hand



Track 19 If I Had A Talking Picture Of You by The Pasadena Roof Orchestra

I talk to your photograph each day
You should hear the lovely things I say
But I thought how happy I would be
If your photograph could talk to me

If I had a talking picture of you
I would run it every time I felt blue
I would sit there in the gloom of my lonely little room
And applaud each time you whispered "I love you; love you."

On the screen the moment you came in view
We would talk the whole over we two
I would give ten shows a day
And a midnight matinee
If I had a talking picture of you



Track 20 California Here I Come by Al Jolson

When the wintry winds start blowing
And the snow is starting in the fall
Then my eyes went westward knowing
That's the place that I love best of all

California I've been blue
Since I've been away from you
I can't wait 'till I get blowing
Even now I'm starting in a call

California, here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers
Bloom in the spring
Each morning at dawning
Birdies sing at everything

A sun kissed miss said, "Don't be late!"
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that golden gate
California, here I come

California, here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers
Bloom in the spring
Each morning at dawning
Birdies sing at everything

A sun kissed miss said, "Don't be late!"
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that golden gate
California, here I come



Track 21 It's Only Make Believe by Conway Twitty

But myself I can't deceive
I know it's only make believe

My one and only prayer is that
Someday you'll care
My hopes, my dreams come true,
My one and only you
No one will ever know
How much I love you so
My only prayer will be
Someday you'll care for me
But it's o-only make believe

My hopes, my dreams come true,
My life I'd give for you
My heart, a wedding ring,
My all, my everything
My heart I can't control,
You rule my very soul
My only prayer will be
Someday you'll care for me
But it's o-only make believe



Track 22 Up, Up and Away by The Fifth Dimension

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon?
Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon?
We could float among the stars together you and I
For we can fly, yeah, we can fly
Up, up and away in my beautiful my beautiful balloon

The world's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon
It wears a nicer face in my beautiful balloon
We can sing a song and sail along the silver sky
For we can fly, we can fly
Up, up and away in my beautiful, my beautiful balloon

Suspended under the twilight canopy
We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us
If by some chance you find yourself loving me
We'll find a cloud to hide us
People lean beside us
Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon
Away up in the air in my beautiful balloon
If you hold my hand we'll chase a dream
Across the sky
For we can fly, we can fly
Up, up and away in my beautiful, my beautiful balloon



Track 23 Gone Fishin' by Louis Armstrong & Bing Crosby

Gone fishin'
Well, how you know?
Well, there's a sign upon your door
Gone fishin'
I'm real gone man
You ain't workin' anymore
Could be?

There's your hoe out in the sun
Where you left a row half done
You claim that hoein' ain't no fun
Well, I can prove it
You ain't got no ambition
Gone fishin' by a shady wady pool
Shangrila, really la
I'm wishin' I could be that kind of fool
Shall I twist your arm?

I'd say no more work for mine
Welcome to the club
On my door I'd hang a sign
Gone fishin' instead of just a-wishin'

Papa Bing
Yeah, Louis
I stopped by your place a time or two lately
And you aren't home either

Well, I'm a busy man Louis, I got a lotta big deals cookin'
I was probably tied up at the studio
You weren't tied up you dog
You was just plain old

Cont...



Cont...

Gone fishin'

There's a sign upon your door

Pops, don't blab it around, will you?

Gone fishin'

Keep it shady, I got me a big one staked out

Mmm, you ain't workin' anymore

I don't have to work, I got me a piece of Gary

Cows need milkin' in the barn

I have the twins on that detail, they each take a side

But you just don't give a darn

Give 'em four bits a cow and hand lotion

You just never seem to learn

Man, you taught me

You ain't got no ambition

You're convincin' me

Gone fishin'

Got your hound dog by your side

That's old Cindy-Lou goin' with me

Gone fishin'

Fleas are bitin' at his hide

Get away from me boy, you botherin' me

Mmm, folks won't find us now because

Mister Satch and Mister Cross

We gone fishin' instead of just a-wishin'

Oh yeah

Track 24 Ain't She Sweet by Gene Austin

There she is, there she is
That's what keeps me up at night
Oh gee whiz Oh gee whiz
There's why I can't eat a bite
Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!
Oh mister, Oh sister, tell me the truth

Now, ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street
I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice
I ask you confidentially, ain't she nice?

Cast an eye in her direction
Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection?
I repeat, well, don't you think that's kinda neat?
I ask you confidentially, ain't she sweet?

Tell me where tell me, have you seen one anywhere
I declare I declare that is sure worth looking at
Oh boy how sweet those lips must be
Oh gaze on it, doggone it, answer me

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street
I ask you confidentially, ain't she sweet?
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice
I ask you confidentially, ain't she nice?

Just cast a little old eye in her direction
Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection?
I repeat, don't you think that's kinda neat?
I ask you confidentially, ain't she sweet?



Track 25 She Was Only Sixteen by Sam Cooke

She was only sixteen, only sixteen
I loved her so
But she was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know

We'd laugh and we'd sing and do the little things
That made my heart glow
But she was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know

Why did you give your heart so fast?
It never will happen again
But I was a mere lad of sixteen
I've aged a year since then

She was only sixteen, only sixteen
With eyes that would glow
But she was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know

Then why did you give your heart so fast?
Oh, it never will happen again
But you were a mere lad of sixteen
I've aged a year since then

She was only sixteen, only sixteen
With eyes that would glow
But she was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know

But she was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know
She was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know
She was too young to fall in love
And I was too young to know



Track 26 Three Coins In The Fountain by Frank Sinatra

Three coins in the fountain
Each one seeking happiness
Thrown by three hopeful lovers
Which one will the fountain bless?

Three hearts in the fountain
Each heart longing for its home
There they lie in the fountain
Somewhere in the heart of Rome
Which one will the fountain bless?
Which one will the fountain bless?

Three coins in the fountain
Through the ripples how they shine
Just one wish will be granted
One heart will wear a valentine

Make it mine!
Make it mine!
Make it mine!

Three coins in the fountain
Through the ripples how they shine
Just one wish will be granted
One heart will wear a valentine

Make it mine!
Make it mine!
Make it mine!



Track 27 Mr Wonderful by Keely Smith

Why this feeling, why this glow
Why this thrill when you say "Hello"
It's a strange and tender magic you do
Mister Wonderful, that's you

Why this trembling when you speak
Why this joy when you touch my cheek
I must tell you what my heart knows is true
Mister Wonderful, that's you

And why this longing to know your charms
To stay forever here in your arms

Oh there's much more I can say
But the words keep slipping away
And I'm left with only one thought of you
Mister Wonderful, that's you

One more thing, then I'm through
Mister Wonderful,
Mister Wonderful,
Mister Wonderful, I love you



Track 28 Over The Hills And Far Away by John Tams

Hark now the drums beat up again
For all true soldier gentlemen
And let us list and march I say
Over the hills and far away

O'er the hills and o'er the main
To Flanders, Portugal
and Spain
Queen Anne commands
and we'll obey
Over the hills and far away

All gentlemen that have a mind
To serve a queen that's good and kind
Come list and enter in to pay
And over the hills and far away

O'er the hills and o'er the main
To Flanders, Portugal
and Spain
Queen Anne commands
and we'll obey
Over the hills and far away



Track 29 Rose Marie by Nelson Eddy & Jeanette MacDonald

Oh sweet Rose Marie
It's easy to see
Why all who learn to know you, love you
You're gentle and kind, divinely designed
As graceful as the pines above you
There's an angel's breath beneath your sigh
There's a little devil in your eye

Oh Rose Marie, I love you
Forever dreaming of you
No matter what I do, I'll not forget you
Sometimes I wish that I had never met you
And yet if I should lose you
T'would mean my very life to me
Of all the queens that ever lived
I'd choose you to rule me, my Rose Marie



Track 30 They Can't Take That Away From Me by Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers

Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note
Though by tomorrow you're gone
The song is ended, but as the songwriter wrote
The melody lingers on
They may take you from me, I'll miss your fond caress
But though they take you from me, I'll still possess

The way you wear your hat
The way you sip your tea
The memory of all that
No, no, they can't take that away from me

The way your smile just beams
The way you sing off key
The way you haunt my dreams
No, no, they can't take that away from me

We may never, never meet again
On the bumpy road to love
But, I'll always, always
keep the memory of

The way you hold your knife
The way we danced till three
The way you changed my life
No, no, they can't take that away from me
No, they can't take that away from me
No, they can't take that away from me

