

# Lyrics for July 2020

# **Daily Sparkle Singalongs**

# Track 1 It's Now Or Never by Elvis Presley

It's now or never Come hold me tight Kiss me my darling Be mine tonight Tomorrow will be too late It's now or never My love won't wait

When I first saw you
With your smile so tender
My heart was captured
My soul surrendered
I'd spend a lifetime
Waiting for the right time
Now that you're near
The time is here at last

It's now or never Come hold me tight Kiss me my darling Be mine tonight Tomorrow will be too late It's now or never My love won't wait

Cont...



#### Cont...

Just like a willow
We would cry an ocean
If we lost true love
And sweet devotion
Your lips excite me
Let your arms invite me
For who knows when
We'll meet again this way

It's now or never Come hold me tight Kiss me my darling Be mine tonight Tomorrow will be too late It's now or never My love won't wait

It's now or never My love won't wait It's now or never My love won't wait It's now or never My love won't wait



# Track 2 When My Little Girl Is Smiling by The Drifters

Every time my baby and I have a quarrel I swear I won't give in
Then my baby starts to smile at me
And I know, I know I just can't win

When my little girl is smiling There's nothing more I can say I see those big bright eyes and then I realise That girl is gonna get her way

When my little girl is smiling
I can't stay mad at her for long
Why should I want to fight when I can hold her tight?
I just don't care who's right or wrong

When my little girl is smiling It's the greatest thrill there can be She gets her way it's true, but I know I won't be blue As long as she just smiles for me



### Track 3 Ye Banks & Braes O'Bonnie Doon by Holly Tomás

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon How can ye bloom so fresh and fair How can ye chant ye little birds And I sae weary full o' care

Ye'll break my heart ye warbling birds That wanders thro' the flowering thorn Ye mind me o' departed joys Departed never to return

Oft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon To see the rose and woodbine twine And ilka bird sang o' its love And fondly sae did I o' mine

Wi' lightsome heart I pulled a rose Full sweet upon its thorny tree But my false lover stole my rose But ah! He left the thorn wi' me



### Track 4 Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword His truth is marching on

Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah! His truth is marching on

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat He is sifting out the hearts of them before his judgement seat O be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant my feet Our God is marching on

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free While God is marching on

Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah! His truth is marching on His truth is marching on



# Track 5 Are You Sure by The Allisons

Goodbye (Goodbye), farewell (farewell) I'm not sure what to do So long (So long), au revoir (au revoir) It's hard, but I'll pull through

Are you sure you won't be sorry
Comes tomorrow, you won't want me
Back again to hold you tightly
Now are you sure
It's not your foolish heart
That you won't grieve
If we're to be apart
You will see, as time goes by
We'll grow lonely, you and I
Dreaming of each other and we'll cry

Goodbye (Goodbye), farewell (farewell) I'm not sure what to do So long (So long), au revoir (au revoir) It's hard, but I'll pull through

Are you sure you won't be sorry
Comes tomorrow, you won't want me
Back again to hold you tightly
Just stop and think
It's your decision now
For you're the one
Who went and broke the vow
You'll be sorry, wait and see
Spend your life in misery
Wishing that you had returned to me

# Track 6 That's Entertainment from The Band Wagon Film

The clown with his pants falling down Or the dance that's a dream of romance Or the scene where the villain is mean That's entertainment!

The lights on the lady in tights Or the bride with the guy on the side Or the ball where she gives them her all That's entertainment!

The plot and the hot simply teeming with sex A gay divorcee who is after her ex It could be Oedipus Rex Where a chap kills his father And causes a lot of bother

The clerk who is thrown out of work By the boss who is thrown for a loss By the skirt who is doing him dirt The world is a stage The stage is a world of entertainment

That's entertainment! That's entertainment!



# Track 7 Softly As I Leave You by The Lettermen

Softly I will leave you Softly for my heart would break If you should wake and see me go

So I leave you
Softly, long before you miss me
Long before your arms can beg me stay
For one more hour
Or one more day
After all the years I can't bear the tears
To fall so softly
As I leave you there

Softly, long before you miss me Long before your arms can beg me stay For one more hour Of one more day After all the years I can't bear the tears to fall So softly

As I leave you there As I leave you there As I leave you there

# Track 8 It's a Grand Night for Singing by State Fair Cast

It's a grand night for singing The stars are bright above The earth is a-glow And, to add to the show I think I am falling in love Falling, falling in love

It's a grand night for singing
The moon is flying high
And somewhere a bird
Who is bound he'll be heard
Is throwing his heart at the sky!

It's a grand night for singing
The stars are bright above
The earth is a-glow
And, to add to the show
I think I am falling in love
Falling, falling in love
Falling, falling in love



# Track 9 I'll Be Seeing You by Anne Shelton

I'll be seeing you, In all the old, familiar places That my heart and mind embraces All day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut tree
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you In every lovely, summers day In everything that's bright and gay I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you

I'll be seeing you In every lovely, summers day In everything that's bright and gay I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you



# Track 10 I Got Plenty O' Nothing by Cedric Cannon

I got plenty of nothing And nothing is plenty for me I got no car Got no mule Got no misery

Folks with plenty of plenty
They got a lock on the door
Afraid somebody's gonna rob them
while they're out making more
What for?
I got no lock on the door, that's no way to be
They can steal the rug
From the floor
That's OK with me
Cause the things that I prize
Like the stars in the sky
Are all free

Say I've got plenty of nothing
And nothing is plenty for me
I got my girl
Got my song
Got heaven the whole daylong
Got my girl
Got my lawn
Got my song

I've got plenty of nothing And nothing is plenty for me I got the sun Got the moon Got the deep blue sea

Cont...



#### Cont...

The folks with plenty of plenty
Got to pray all the day
Sure with plenty you sure got to worry
How to keep the devil away, away
I ain't frettin' 'bout hell
Til the time arrive
Never worry long as I'm well
Never one to strive
To be good, to be bad
What the hell
I am glad I'm alive

I've got plenty of nothing
And nothing is plenty for me
I got my girl
Got my song
Got heaven the whole daylong
No use complaining!
Got my girl
Got my lawn
Got my song

# **Track 11 Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino**

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill On Blueberry Hill when I found you The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill And lingered until my dream came true

The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody But all of those vows you made were never to be Though we're apart you're part of me still For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody But all of those vows you made were only to me Though we're apart you're part of me still For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill



# Track 12 White Cliffs of Dover by Vera Lynn

There'll be bluebirds over The white cliffs of Dover Tomorrow just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter And peace ever after Tomorrow when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep The valley will bloom again And Jimmy will go to sleep In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over The white cliffs of Dover Tomorrow just you wait and see

The shepherd will tend his sheep The valley will bloom again And Jimmy will go to sleep In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over The white cliffs of Dover Tomorrow just you wait and see



### Track 13 Any Old Iron by Peter Sellers

Just a week or two ago my poor old Uncle Bill Went and kicked the bucket and he left me in his will The other day I popped around to see poor Auntie Jane She said "Your Uncle Bill has left to you a watch and chain"

I put it on right across my vest Thought I looked a dandy as it dangled on my chest Just to flash it off I started walking 'round about A lot of kiddies followed me and all began to shout

Any old iron, any old iron, any any any old iron?
You look neat - talk about a treat
You look dapper from your napper to your feet
Dressed in style, a brand new tile
And your father's old green tie on
But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch chain
Old iron, old iron

Any old iron, any old iron, any any any old iron?
You look neat - talk about a treat
You look dapper from your napper to your feet
Dressed in style, a brand new tile
And your father's old green tie on
But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch chain
Old iron, old iron

Shan't forget when I got married to Selina Brown The way the people laughed at me, it made me feel a clown I began to wonder, when their dials began to crack If by mistake I'd got my Sunday trousers front to back

Cont...



#### Cont...

I wore my chain on my darby kell The sun was shining on it and it made me look a swell The organ started playing and the bells began to ring My chain began to rattle so the choir began to sing

Any old iron, any old iron, any any any old iron?
You look neat - talk about a treat
You look dapper from your napper to your feet
Dressed in style, a brand new tile
And your father's old green tie on
But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch chain
Old iron, old iron



# Track 14 Show Me The Way To Go Home by The Andrews Sisters

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head
Wherever I may roam
On land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home

Miss Fitzsimmons went in swimming
Early one summer morn
She took a dip and she heard a rip
She knew her suit was torn
She stayed til the change of tide
Took the water out
When no longer she could hide
She began to shout

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head
Wherever I may roam
On land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this song

Show me the way to go Don't tell me where to go Show me the way to go home



# Track 15 Who Do You Think You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler? by Bud Flanagan

Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler? If you think we're on the run We are the boys who will stop your little game We are the boys who will make you think again 'Cause who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler? If you think old England's done?

Mr. Brown goes off to town on the 8:21
But he comes home each evening
And he's ready with his gun
So watch out Mr Hitler
You have met your match in us
If you think you can crush us
We're afraid you've missed the bus

'Cause, who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler? If you think we're on the run We are the boys who will stop your little game We are the boys who will make you think again 'Cause who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler? If you think old England's done?



### Track 16 Button Up Your Overcoat by Ruth Etting

Listen, big boy
Now that I've got you made
Goodness, but I'm afraid
Something's going to happen to you
Listen, big boy
You've got me hooked, and how
I would die if I should lose you now!

Button up your overcoat When the wind is free Take good care of yourself You belong to me!

Oh, eat an apple every day Get to bed by three Take good care of yourself You belong to me!

Be careful crossing streets, ooh-ooh Don't eat meats, ooh-ooh Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Keep away from bootleg hooch When you're on a spree Take good care of yourself You belong to me!

Don't step on hornet's tails, ooh-ooh! Or on nails, ooh-ooh! Or third rails, ooh-ooh! You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Cont...



#### Cont...

Oh, button up your overcoat When the wind is free Take good care of yourself You belong to me!

Oh, wear your flannel underwear When you climb a tree Take good care of yourself You belong to me!

Steer clear of frozen ponds Peroxide blondes Stocks and bonds You'll get a pain, ruin your bankroll!

Take the spoon out of your cup When you're drinking tea Take good care of yourself You belong to me!



# **Track 17** Keep On Running by The Spencer Davis Group

Keep on running, keep on hiding One fine day I'm gonna be the one To make you understand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man

Keep on running, running from my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one To make you understand Oh yeah, I'm gonna be your man

Hey, hey, hey
Everyone is talking about me
It makes me feel so bad
Hey, hey, hey
Everyone is laughing at me
It makes me feel so sad
So keep on running, oh right!

Keep on running, running from my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one To make you understand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man

Hey, hey, hey
Everyone is talking about me
It makes me feel so sad
Hey, hey, hey
Everyone is laughing at me
It makes me feel so bad

So keep on running, running from my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one To make you understand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man



# Track 18 How High The Moon by Les Paul & Mary Ford

Somewhere there's music
How faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven
How high the moon
There is no moon above
When love is far away too
Till it comes true
That you love me as I love you

Somewhere there's music
How near, how far
Somewhere there's heaven
It's where you are
The darkest night would shine
If you would come to me soon
Until you will, how still my heart
How high the moon

Somewhere there's music
How faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven
How high the moon
The darkest night would shine
If you would come to me soon
Until you will, how still my heart
How high the moon

# Track 19 I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Out Of My Hair by Mitzi Gaynor

I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair And send him on his way

I'm gonna wave that man right out of my arms I'm gonna wave that man right out of my arms I'm gonna wave that man right out of my arms And send him on his way

Don't try to patch it up, tear it up, tear it up! Wash him out, dry him out, push him out, fly him out Cancel him and let him go! Yea, sister!

I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair And send him on his way

If a man don't understand you
If you fly on separate beams
Waste no time, make a change
Ride that man right off your range
Rub him out of the roll call
And drum him out of your dreams

Oho! If you laugh at different comics If you root for different teams Waste no time, weep no more Show him what the door is for Rub him out of the roll call And drum him out of your dreams Oho! Oho!



# Track 20 Look for the Silver Lining by Judy Garland

Please don't be offended if I preach to you awhile Tears are out of place in eyes that were meant to smile There's a way to make your very biggest troubles small Here's the happy secret of it all

Look for the silver lining
Whenever a cloud appears in the blue
Remember somewhere the sun is shining
And so the right thing to do is make it shine for you
A heart full of joy and gladness
Will always banish sadness and strife
So always look for the silver lining
And try to find the sunny side of life



### Track 21 Lullaby Of Broadway by Doris Day & Gene Nelson

Come on along and listen to The lullaby of Broadway The hi de hi and boop-a-doo The lullaby of Broadway

The band begins to go to town And everyone goes crazy You rock-a-bye your baby round 'Til everything gets hazy

Hush-a-bye, I'll buy you this and that You hear a daddy saying And baby goes home to her flat To sleep all day

Good night, ba-aby Good night, the milkman's on his way Sleep tight, baby Sleep tight, let's call it a day Listen to the lullaby Of old... Broad...way...



# Track 22 On The Street Where You Live by Dean Martin

I have often walked down this street before But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before All at once, am I several storeys high Knowing I'm on the street where you live

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town? Can you hear a lark in any other part of town Does enchantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live

And oh, the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The over-powering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear

People stop and stare, they don't bother me For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be Let the time go by, I won't care if I Can be here on the street where you live



# Track 23 So In Love by Kathryn Grayson and Howard Keel

Strange dear, but true dear When I'm close to you, dear The stars fill the sky So in love with you am I

Even without you My arms fold about you You know darling why So in love with you am I

In love with the night mysterious The night when you first were there In love with my joy delirious When I knew that you could care

So taunt me, and hurt me
Deceive me, desert me
I'm yours, till I die
So in love.... So in love
So in love with you, my love... am I



### Track 24 Some Day My Prince Will Come by Adriana Caselotti

He was so romantic, I could not resist...

Some day my prince will come Some day we'll meet again And away to his castle we'll go To be happy forever I know

Some day when spring is here We'll find our love anew And the birds will sing And wedding bells will ring Some day when my dreams come true



# Track 25 You're The Top by Cole Porter

At words poetic, I'm so pathetic
That I always have found it best
Instead of getting 'em off my chest
To let 'em rest unexpressed
I hate parading my serenading
As I'll probably miss a bar
But if this ditty is not so pretty
At least it'll tell you how great you are

You're the top
You're the top
You're the Louvre Museum
You're a melody from a symphony by Strauss
You're a Bendel Bonnet, a Shakespeare sonnet, you're Mickey
Mouse
You're the Nile, you're the Tower of Pisa
You're the smile on the Mona Lisa
I'm a worthless check, a total wreck, a flop
But if baby, I'm the bottom, you're the top

You're the top, you're Mahatma Ghandi
You're the top you are Napoleon Brandy
You're the purple light of a summer night in Spain
You're the national gallery, you're Garbo's salary
You're cellophane
You're sublime, you're a Turkey dinner
You're the time of the derby winner
I'm a toy balloon that is fated soon to pop
But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top



# Track 26 My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean by Mitch Miller

My Bonnie lies over the ocean My Bonnie lies over the sea My Bonnie lies over the ocean O bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me Bring back, bring back O bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow Last night as I lay on my bed Last night as I lay on my pillow I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

Bring back, bring back O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me Bring back, bring back O bring back my Bonnie to me

O blow ye winds over the ocean And blow ye winds over the sea O blow ye winds over the ocean And bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me Bring back, bring back O bring back my Bonnie to me



# Track 27 Try A Little Tenderness by Otis Redding

You know she's waiting
Just anticipating
The thing that she'll never never never never possess
But while she there waiting without them
Try a little tenderness
That's all you got to do

Its not just sentimental no no no She has her grief and care But the soft words they are spoke so gentle It makes it easier, easier to bear

You wont regret it, no no Some young girls they don't forget it Love is their whole happiness, yeah yeah yeah But its all so easy All you got to do is try Try a little tenderness

All you got to do, man, is hold her where you want her Squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave her Get her to try, try
Try a little tenderness, yeah yeah
You got to rub her gently, don't lose her no no
You've got to love her, tease her, please her
Got got to try a little tenderness



# Track 28 My Walkin' Shoes (Don't Fit Me Anymore) by The Boutilier Brothers

My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore Stay on your side of town, honey I won't be around My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore

It's a long way from here to over yonder My feet, they're getting mighty sore I ain't comin' back To make your mind to wander My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore

My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore Stay on your side of town, honey I won't be around My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore

I'll be a long time gone from you, baby You'll never hear me knock upon your door I thought you were right for once but I was crazy My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore

My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore Stay on your side of town, honey I won't be around My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore



# Track 29 On Ilkley Moor Baht 'at by Wagga City Rugby Club

Where hast thou been since I saw thee On Ilkley Moor baht 'at Where hast thou been since I saw thee Where hast thou been since I saw thee, you saw me

On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at

Thou've been-a-courting Mary-Jane On Ilkley Moor baht 'at Thou've been-a-courting Mary-Jane Thou've been-a-courting Mary-Jane, so I have

On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at

Then thou shall catch thee death of cold On Ilkley Moor baht 'at Then thou shall catch thee death of cold Then thou shall catch thee death of cold, death of cold

On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at

Then I shall have to bury thee On Ilkley Moor baht 'at Then I shall have to bury thee Then I shall have to bury thee, bury me

On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at On Ilkley Moor baht 'at



# Track 30 Be My Love by Mario Lanza

Be my love, for no one else can end this yearning This need that you and you alone create Just fill my arms the way you've filled my dreams The dreams that you inspire with every sweet desire

Be my love, and with your kisses set me burning One kiss is all I need to seal my fate And, hand-in-hand, we'll find love's promised land There'll be no one but you for me, eternally If you will be my love

And, hand-in-hand, we'll find love's promised land There'll be no one but you for me, eternally If you will be my love



# Track 31 Living Doll by Cliff Richard

Got myself a crying, talking, sleeping, walking, living doll Got to do my best to please her, just 'cause she's a living doll Got a roving eye and that is why she satisfies my soul Got the one and only walking, talking, living doll

Take a look at her hair, it's real And if you don't believe what I say, just feel I'm gonna lock her up in a trunk So no big hunk can steal her away from me

Got myself a crying, talking, sleeping, walking, living doll Got to do my best to please her, just 'cause she's a living doll Got a roving eye and that is why she satisfies my soul Got the one and only walking, talking, living doll

Well, take a look at her hair, it's real And if you don't believe what I say, just feel Gonna lock her up in a trunk So no big hunk can steal her away from me

Got myself a crying, talking, sleeping, walking, living doll Got to do my best to please her, just 'cause she's a living doll Got a roving eye and that is why she satisfies my soul Got the one and only walking talking, living doll

