

Lyrics for August 2020

Daily Sparkle Singalongs

Track 1 Combine Harvester by The Wurzels

I drove my tractor through your haystack last night I threw me pitch fork at your dog to keep quiet Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me Come on now darling, you got something I need 'Cause I got a brand new combine harvester And I'll give you the key Come on now, let's get together, in perfect harmony I got twenty acres and you got forty-three Well I've got a brand new combine harvester An' I'll give you the key

I'll stick by you and give you all that you need We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed And you know I'll love you darling, so give me your hand Oh, the thing I like the most is all that acres of land

'Cause I got a brand new combine harvester
And I'll give you the key
Come on now, let's get together, in perfect harmony
I got twenty acres and you got forty-three
Well I've got a brand new combine harvester
An' I'll give you the key

She was a nice little girl and all

Cont.....



Cont....

For seven long years I've been alone in this place Pigs sleep in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace Now if I cleaned it up, would you change your mind? I'll give up drinking Scrumpy, and that lager and lime

'Cause I got a brand new combine harvester And I'll give you the key Come on now, let's get together, in perfect harmony I got twenty acres and you got forty-three Well I've got a brand new combine harvester An' I'll give you the key Who loves you baby?

Track 2 The Campbells Are Coming by Jim Magill

The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro
The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro
The Campbells are coming to bonnie Loch Leven
The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay I looked down to bonnie Loch Leven And there three bonnie pipers play

The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro
The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro
The Campbells are coming to bonnie Loch Leven
The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro

The Great Argyll he goes before He makes his cannon lonely roar With sound o'trumpet, pipe and drum The Campbells are coming, Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro

The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro
The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro
The Campbells are coming to bonnie Loch Leven
The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro

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The Campbells are coming Ho-Ro, Ho-Ro



Track 3 Land Of My Fathers by Paul Robeson

Dear land of my fathers, whose glories were told By bard and by minstrel who loved thee of old Dear country whose sires, that their sons might be free Have suffered and perished for thee!

Wales! Wales! Land of mist and wild Where'er I roam Though far from my home The mother is calling her child

The Lords of great Snowdon in brave days of yore For thee fought for freedom by Mona's green shore Their courage undaunted inspires all our lays Our harps here resound to their praise



Track 4 The Hula Hoop Song by Teresa Brewer

Hula hoop, hula hoop
Anyone can play from three to a hundred and ten
From LA to New York, from Georgia to Duluth
Everyone is playing with the hula hoop
Red ones and green ones, yellow, white, and blue
Young and old, rich or poor, are spinning them too

Hula hoop, hula hoop Everyone is playing with the hula hoop Look at them spin, trying to win Anyone can play from three to a hundred and ten

Oh, what fun to see them rock
And to see them sway
Trying to keep the hula hoop
From slipping away
If they rock when they should sway
It would fall to the ground
Then again, once again
Spin it round and round

Hula hoop, hula hoop Everyone is playing with the hula hoop Look at them spin, trying to win Anyone can play from three to a hundred and ten

Moon and stars have hula hoops, way up in the sky There goes Venus with a hoop, sailing on by Tots and teens and in-betweens Grandma and Grandpa too Family fun for everyone, spinning a hoop

Hula hoop, hula hoop
Everyone is playing with the hula hoop
Look at them spin, tryin' to win
Anyone can play from three to a hundred and ten
Hula hoop, hula hoop
Why don't you go and roll your hula hoop



Track 5 Move Over Darling by Doris Day

Our lips shouldn't touch (Move over darling)
I like it too much (Move over darling)
That gleam in your eyes is no big surprise anymore
'Cause you fooled me before

I'm all in a spin (Move over darling)
About to give in (Move over darling)
And though it's not right, I'm too weak to fight it somehow
'Cause I want you right now
The way you sigh
Has me waving my conscience bye bye
You can call me a fickle thing
But I'm practically yours forever, because

I yearn to be kissed (Move over darling)
How can I resist (Move over darling)
You captured my heart, and now that I'm no longer free
Make love to me
The way you sigh
Has me waving my conscience good bye
You can call me a fickle thing
But I'm practically yours forever, because

I yearn to be kissed (Move over darling)
How can I resist (Move over darling)
Please give me your love
I'm longing for you
I need all your love, honest I do
You captured my heart, and now that I'm no longer free

Make love to me (Move over darling) Make love to me (Move over darling) Make love to me (Move over darling) Make love to me (Move over darling)



Track 6 You Don't Know by Helen Shapiro

Woah, woah, woah, oh yeah, yeah, yeah Woah, woah, woah, oh yeah, yeah, yeah

All though I love you so
Oh you don't know
You don't know just how I feel
For my love I daren't reveal
I am so, I'm so afraid
You might not care

Every time you pass me by
Oh you don't know, you don't know
What I go through
Seeing someone else with you
Oh I wish the one with you, were me
But you don't know

I would tell you, if I believed That you might care some day But until then I'll never give this away

So a secret it must stay And you don't know, you don't know How hard to bear Is this one way love affair For it breaks my heart to be in love When you don't know



Track 7 Twistin' The Night Away by Sam Cooke

Let me tell you 'bout a place Somewhere up-a New York way Where the people are so gay Twistin' the night away Here they have a lot of fun Puttin' trouble on the run Man, you find the old and young Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin' Everybody's feelin' great They're twistin', twistin' They're twistin' the night away

Here's a man in evening clothes How he got here, I don't know, but Man, you oughta see him go Twistin' the night away He's dancin' with a chick in slacks She's movin' up and back Oh, man, there ain't nothin' like Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin' Everybody's feelin' great They're twistin', twistin' They're twistin' the night

Let's twist a while, lean up, lean back Lean up, lean back Watusi, now fly, now twist They're twistin' the night away



Track 8 The Lion Sleeps Tonight by The Tokens

Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

Wee-ooh wim-o-weh

Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

Wee-ooh wim-o-weh

Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling The lion sleeps tonight Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling The lion sleeps tonight

Wee-ooh wim-o-weh

Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh



Track 9 Land of Hope and Glory as sung at The Last Night Of The Proms

Land of hope and glory Mother of the free How shall we extol thee Who are born of thee?

Wider still, and wider Shall thy bounds be set God, who made thee mighty Make thee mightier yet!

God, who made thee mighty Make thee mightier yet!

Track 10 Oh My Darling Clementine by Freddy Quinn

Oh my darling, oh my darling Oh my darling Clementine You are lost and gone forever Dreadful sorrow Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine

Yes I loved her, how I loved her Though her shoes were number nine Herring boxes, without topses Sandals were for Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling Oh my darling Clementine You are lost and gone forever Dreadful sorrow Clementine

Drove the horses to the water Every morning just at nine Hit her foot against a splinter Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water Blowing bubbles, soft and fine But alas! I was no swimmer So I lost my Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling Oh my darling Clementine You are lost and gone forever Dreadful sorrow Clementine You are lost and gone forever Dreadful sorrow Clementine



Track 11 Lumberjack Song by Monty Python

I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK I sleep all night and I work all day He's a lumberjack and he's OK He sleeps all night and he works all day

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch
I go to the lavatory
On Wednesdays I go shopping
and have buttered scones for tea
He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch
He goes to the lavatory
On Wednesdays he goes shopping
and has buttered scones for tea
He's a lumberjack and he's OK
He sleeps all night and he works all day

I cut down trees, I skip and jump
I like to press wild flowers
I put on women's clothing and hang around in bars
He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps
He likes to press wild flowers
He puts on women's clothing and hangs around in bars

He's a lumberjack and he's OK He sleeps all night and he works all day

I cut down trees, I wear high heels Suspenders and a bra I wish I'd been a girlie, just like my dear pappa



Track 12 I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen by Josef Locke

I'll take you home again, Kathleen Across the ocean wide and wild To where your heart has ever been Since first you were my blushing bride The roses all have left your cheek I've watched them fade away and die Your voice is sad whene'er you speak And tears bedim thy loving eyes

But I will take you back, Kathleen To where your heart will feel no pain And when the fields are fresh and green I will take you to your home Kathleen

Track 13 Baby Face by Art Mooney

Baby face, you've got the cutest little baby face
There's not another one could take your place
Baby face, my poor heart is jumping
You sure have started something
Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell in love
With your pretty baby face

Baby face, you've got the cutest little baby face
There's not another one could take your place
Baby face, my poor heart is jumping
You sure have started something
Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell in love
With your pretty baby face



Track 14 Dashing Away With A Smoothing Iron by DWS Chorale

'Twas on a Monday morning when I beheld my darling She looked so neat and charming in every high degree She looked so neat and nimble-o a-washing of her linen-o

Dashing away with the smoothing iron, Dashing away with the smoothing iron, Dashing away with the smoothing iron She stole my heart away

'Twas on a Tuesday morning, when I beheld my darling She looked so neat and charming, in every high degree She looked so neat and nimble-o, a-hanging out her linen-o

Dashing away with the smoothing iron Dashing away with the smoothing iron Dashing away with the smoothing iron She stole my heart away

'Twas on a Wednesday morning, when I beheld my darling She looked so neat and charming, in every high degree She looked so neat and nimble-o, a-starching of her linen-o

'Twas on a Thursday morning, when I beheld my darling She looked so neat and charming, in every high degree She looked so neat and nimble-o, a-ironing of her linen-o

Dashing away with the smoothing iron Dashing away with the smoothing iron Dashing away with the smoothing iron She stole my heart away



Track 15 Let Me Call You Sweetheart by Bing Crosby

Let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you Let me hear you whisper That you love me too

Keep the love light glowing In your eyes so blue Let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you

Keep the love light glowing In your eyes so blue Let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you

Track 16 Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue by Guy Lombardo

Five foot two, eyes of blue But oh what those five foot could do Has anybody seen my gal? Turned up nose, turned down hose Flapper, yes sir, one of those Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur Diamond rings and all those things Bet your life it isn't her But could she love could she woo Could she could she could she coo Has anybody seen my gal?

Five foot two, eyes of blue But oh what those five foot could do Has anybody seen my gal? Turned up nose, turned down hose Flapper yes sir, one of those Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur Diamond rings and all those things Bet your life it isn't her But could she love Could she woo Could she could she could she coo Has anybody seen my gal

Track 17 San Francisco by Jeanette MacDonald

It only takes a tiny corner of
This great big world to make the place we love
My home upon the hill, I find I love you still
I've been away but now I'm back to tell you
San Francisco, open your golden gate
You let no stranger wait
Who's knocking, who's knocking outside your door

San Francisco, here comes your wandering one And I'm saying, and I'm saying I'm gonna wander no more Other places, other places only make me love you best Tell me, tell me, you're the heart of the golden west The golden west

San Francisco, welcome me home again I'm coming home to go roaming no more San Francisco, welcome me home again I'm coming home to go roaming no more San Francisco, open your golden gate You let no stranger wait who's knocking Who's knocking outside your door

Other places only make me love you best Tell me, tell me, you're the heart of the golden west San Francisco, welcome me home again I'm coming home to go roaming no more

San Francisco, open your golden gate
You let no stranger wait
Who's knocking outside your door
San Francisco, here comes your wandering one
And I'm saying I'm gonna wander no more
Other places only make me love you best
Tell me you're the heart of the golden west
San Francisco, welcome me home again
I'm coming home to go roaming no more



Track 18 Say Wonderful Things by Ronnie Carroll

Say wonderful things to me I think you're wonderful too Say wonderful things to me Especially I love you (I love you)

They say I was living before we met All of my yesterdays I forget Now you are the one that I'm living for And each day I love you more

So you must say wonderful things to me I think you're wonderful too Say wonderful things to me Especially I love you (I love you)

The more that I see you, the more it seems People should always believe in dreams Now all of my dreams I'm dreaming of you And someday they'll all come true

So you must say wonderful things to me I think you're wonderful too Say wonderful things to me Especially I love you (I love you)

I'll never hurt you or make you cry Love will grow stronger as years go by Forever you'll be the one girl for me I'll love you until I die

So you must say wonderful things to me I think you're wonderful too Say wonderful things to me Especially I love you (I love you)



Track 19 Shine On Harvest Moon by Ruth Etting

Snow time ain't no time to stay Outdoors and spoon So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, For me and my gal

The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see For the moon refused to shine Couple sitting underneath a willow tree For love they pined

Little maid was kind of afraid of darkness So she said, "I guess I'll go." Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky Told the moon his little tale of woe

Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon Up in the sky I ain't had no lovin' Since April, January, June or July

Snow time ain't no time to stay Outdoors and spoon So shine on, shine on, harvest moon For me and my gal

Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon Way up in the sky I ain't had no lovin' Since April, January, June or July

Snow time ain't no time to stay Outdoors and spoon So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, For me and my gal



Track 20 Tie A Yellow Ribbon by Perry Como

I'm coming home, I've done my time Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine If you received my letter Telling you I'd soon be free Then you'll know just what to do If you still want me, if you still want me

Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree
It's been three long years
Do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the old oak tree
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us
Put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon around the old oak tree

Bus driver please look for me
'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
I'm really still in prison
And my love, she holds the key
Simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free
I wrote and told her please

Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
It's been three long years
Do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon 'round the old oak tree
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us
Put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

Track 21 Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? by Frank Sinatra and Celeste Holm

Who wants to be a millionaire? I don't Have flashy flunkies everywhere? I don't Who wants the bother of a country estate? A country estate is something I'd hate

Who wants to wallow in champagne? I don't Who wants a supersonic plane? I don't Who wants a private landing field too? I don't And I don't, 'cos all I want is you

Who wants to be a millionaire? I don't Who wants uranium to spare? I don't Who wants to journey on a gigantic yacht? Do I want a yacht? Oh, how I do not

Who wants a fancy foreign car? I don't Who wants to tire of caviar? I don't Who wants a marble swimming pool too? I don't And I don't, 'cos all I want is you

Who wants to be a millionaire? I don't And go to every swell affair? I don't Who wants to ride behind a liveried chauffeur? A liveried chauffeur do I want? No sir

Who wants an opera box I'll bet? I don't And sleep through Wagner at the Met? I don't Who wants to corner Cartier's too? I don't And I don't 'cos all I want is you



Track 22 Beyond The Sea by Bobby Darin

Somewhere beyond the sea Somewhere waiting for me My lover stands on golden sands And watches the ships that go sailin'

Somewhere beyond the sea She's there watching for me If I could fly like birds on high then straight to her arms I'd go sailin'

It's far beyond the stars
It's near beyond the moon
I know beyond a doubt
My heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore We'll kiss just as before Happy we'll be beyond the sea And never again I'll go sailin'



Track 23 If I Loved You by Shirley Jones & Gordon MacRae

If I loved you Time and again I would try to say All I'd want you to know

If I loved you Words wouldn't come in an easy way Round in circles I'd go

Longin' to tell you but afraid and shy I'd let my golden chances pass me by

Soon you'd leave me Off you would go in the mist of day Never, never to know How I loved you, if I loved you



Track 24 I Know Where I'm Going by The Weavers

I know where I'm going
And I know who's going with me
I know who I love
And my dear knows who I'll marry

Well I have stockings of silk And shoes of bright green leather Combs to buckle my hair And a ring for every finger

Feather beds are soft And painted rooms are bonny But I would trade them all For my handsome winsome Johnny

Track 25 I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo by Glenn Miller

Wait until you see her, you'll agree my home town girl Is the only one for me

A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H-I got a gal in Kalamazoo Don't want to boast but I know she's the toast of Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo Years have gone by, my, my, how she grew I liked her looks when I carried her books in Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo

I'm gonna send a wire, hopping on a flyer, leaving today Am I dreaming? I can hear her screaming Hiya, Mr Jackson, everything's OK-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O-Oh, what a gal, a real pipparoo I'll make my bid for that freckle-faced kid I'm hurrying to I'm going to Michigan to see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo

K-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O-O Kalamazoo Kalamazoo



Track 26 Beer Barrel Polka by The Andrews Sisters

In the 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 papa
Everybody feels so tra la la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah di ah di ay
Then they hear a rumble on the floor, 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 ta ra rel Ring out a song of good cheer Now's the time to roll the barrel For the gang's all here

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

Roll it out, roll it out Roll out the barrel Sing the song of good cheer 'Cause the whole gang is here Roll it out, roll it out Let's do the beer barrel polka



Track 27 A Spoonful Of Sugar by Julie Andrews

In every job that must be done There is an element of fun You find the fun and.... snap! The job's a game And every 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 down
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 down Medicine go down Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down In a most delightful way



Track 28 Finger of Suspicion by Dickie Valentine

Someone broke into my heart and stole a beat or two The finger of suspicion points at you Someone took away my sleep and never left a clue The finger of suspicion points at you

Just as soon as they can make the guilty one confess I know exactly what I'm gonna do I'll take and lock her charms forever in my arms Then who is bound to be the guilty who The finger of suspicion points at you



Track 29 Hush, Little Baby by Bobby McFerrin

Hush little baby don't say a word
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird
And if that mockingbird won't sing
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring
And if that diamond ring turns to brass
Papa gonna buy you a looking glass
And if that looking glass should break
Papa gonna buy you a chocolate cake yes ma'am

When the chocolate cake you eat
Papa's gonna buy you a puppy sweet
And if that puppy, puppy,
puppy, puppy won't bark
Papa gonna buy you a horse and cart
And if that horse and cart break down
Papa's gonna buy you a big toy clown
Hush little baby, don't you cry
mama's gonna sing you a lullaby yes ma'am

Track 30 I've Grown Accustomed to her Face by Dean Martin

I've grown accustomed to her face
She almost makes the day begin
I've grown accustomed to the tune
She whistles night and noon
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
Are second nature to me now
Like breathing out and breathing in
I was serenely independent and content before we met
Surely I could always be that way again and yet
I've grown accustomed to her looks
Accustomed to her voice, so accustomed to her face

She's second nature to me now
Like breathing out and breathing in
I'm very grateful she's a woman, and so easy to forget
Rather like a habit, one can always break them yet
I've grown accustomed to her face
Something in the air
Accustomed to her face



Track 31 Lay Down Your Arms Anne Shelton

Come to the station jump from the train March at the double, down lover's lane Then in the glen where the roses entwine Lay down your arms, (Lay down your arms) Lay down your arms, and surrender to mine

My sweetheart is a soldier as handsome as can be But suddenly they sent him away across the sea So patiently I waited until his leave was due Then wrote and said, "my darling I'll tell you what to do"

Come to the station jump from the train March at the double, down lover's lane Then in the glen where the roses entwine Lay down your arms, (Lay down your arms) Lay down your arms, and surrender to mine

A soldier is a soldier and when he's on parade An order is an order and has to be obeyed You've got to do your duty wherever you may be And now you're under orders, to hurry home to me

