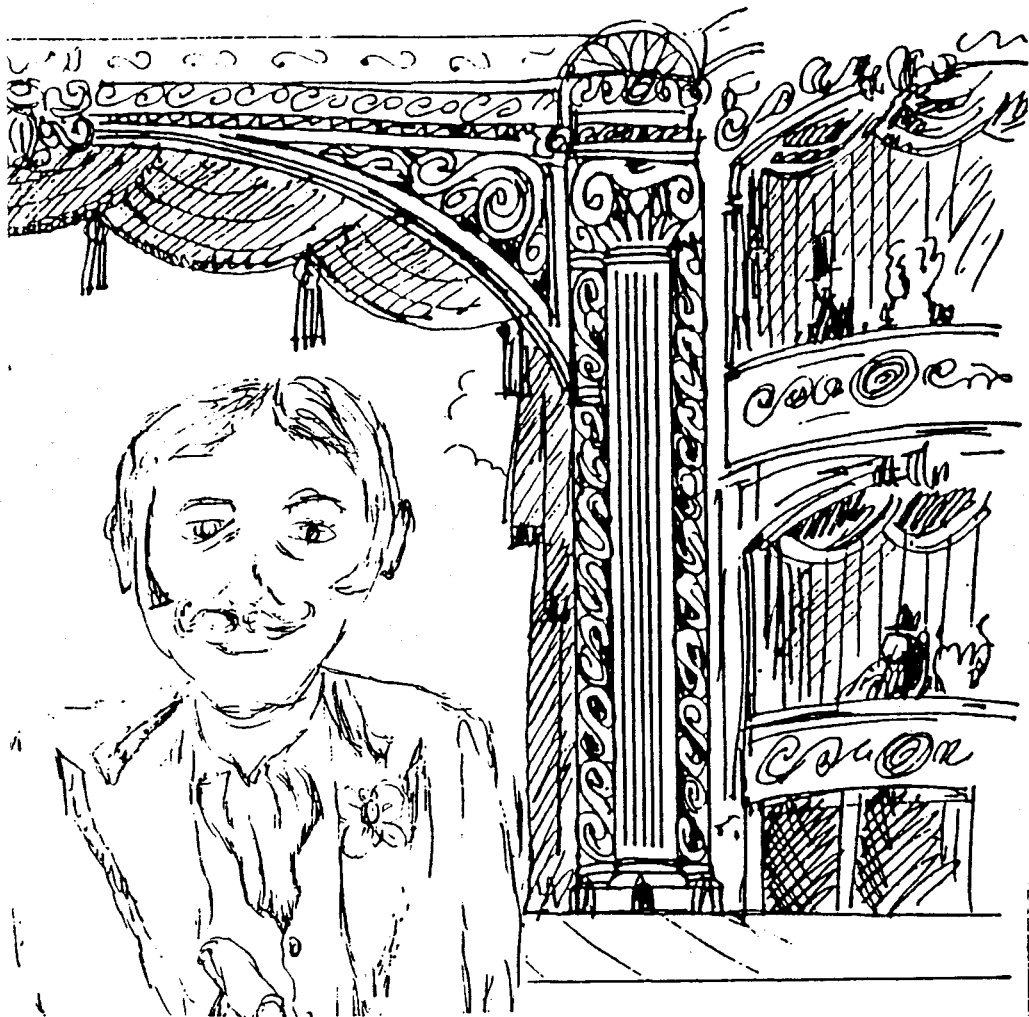


OLD TIME MUSIC HALL

Audience Song Sheet



October 15th & 16th 1993

HELLO, HELLO, WHO'S YOUR LADY FRIEND?

Hello, hello, who's your lady friend?
Who's the little girlie by your side?
I've seen you with a girl or two
Oh! oh! oh! I am surprised at you.

Hello, hello, stop your little games
Don't you think your ways you ought to mend?
It isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton
Who, who, who's your lady friend?

ROW, ROW, ROW

And then he'd row, row, row
Way up the river he would row, row, row,
A hug he'd give her,
Then he'd kiss her now and then,
She would tell him when,
He'd fool around and fool around and then they'd kiss again,
And then he'd row, row, row
A little further he would row, oh! oh! oh! oh!

(1) Then he'd drop both his oars,
Take a few more encores,

And then he'd row, row, row

(2) Then her face he would peck
Till a swan ricked its neck

And then he'd row, row, row

(3) Then he'd kiss her and gush,
Make old Father Thames blush

And then he'd row, row, row

As a change from all this,
He would give her a kiss

And then he'd row, row, row

LITTLE OLD LADY

Little old lady, passing by, catching everyone's eye,
You have such a charming manner, sweet and shy.
Little old bonnet set in place, and a smile on your face,
You're a perfect picture in your lavender and lace
Little smile of welcome here, little ray of sunshine there
Ev'ry-one is glad to meet you walking round the square.
Little old lady, time for tea, here's a kiss, two or three,
You're just like that little old lady, I hold dear to me.

RUN RABBIT RUN

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Bang, bang, bang, bang goes the farmer's gun,
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun.
He'll get by without his rabbit pie,
So run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run

DAISY DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two.

THE BELLS ARE RINGING FOR ME AND MY GIRL

The bells are ringing for me and my gal,
The bells are singing for me and my gal.
Ev'rybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing, ev'ry Susie and Sal
They're congregating for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting for me and my gal,
And some time I'm goin' to build a little home for two,
For three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal.

LET THE GREAT BIG WORLD KEEP TURNING

Let the great big world keep turning,
Never mind if I've got you
For I only know that I want you so,
And there's no one else will do
You have simply set me yearning,
And for ever I'll be true.
Let the great big world keep on turning round,
Now I've found someone like you.

WAITING AT THE CHURCH

There was I waiting at the church,
waiting at the church,
waiting at the church,
When I found he'd left me in the lurch,
Lor' how it did upset me!
All at once he sent me round a note,
here's the very note,
This is what he wrote
'Can't get away to marry you today,
My wife won't let me!'

WHY AM I ALWAYS THE BRIDESMAID

Why am I always the bridesmaid
Never the blushing bride?
Ding don! wedding bells
Only ring for other gels!
But some fine day
Oh, let it be soon
I shall wake up in the morning
On my own honeymoon

I LOVE A LASSIE

I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie,
She's as pure as the lily in the dell,
She's as sweet as the heather,
The bonnie, bloomin' heather,
Mary, ma Scots Bluebell.

HOLD IT, FLASH BANG WALLOP WHAT A PICTURE!

Hold it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture,
Click, what a picture,
What a photograph!
Poor old soul, blimey what a joke,
Hat blown off in a cloud of smoke.

Clasp hands, stamp your feet

Bang it on the big bass drum,
What a picture, what a picture,
Rum tiddely up pum pum pum pum,
Stick it in the family album!

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's,
Ah! hear they are calling
The young loves
The true loves
Who come from the sea,
And so my beloved,
When red leaves are falling,
The love bells shall ring out - ring out
For you and me.

HERE WE ARE, HERE WE ARE, HERE WE ARE AGAIN

Here we are! Here we are!! Here we are again!!!
There's Pat and Mac and Tommy and Jack and Joe
When there's trouble brewing
When there's something doing
Are we downhearted? No! Let 'em all come!
Here we are! Here we are!! Here we are again!!!

We're fit and well and feeling right as rain
Never mind the weather. Now then, all together
Hullo! Hullo! Here we are again!

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile
While there's a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys that's the style
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile

IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

Keep the home fires burning
While your hearts are yearning,
Though your lads are far away,
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark clouds shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out,
Till the boys come home.

ANY 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, brand new tile
And your father's old green tie on.
Oh I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch chain
Old iron, old iron!

DON'T DILLY DALLY

My old man said, "Follow the van,
Don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the van with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with my old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam,
You can't trust the "specials" like the old time "coppers"
When you can't find your way home.

ON MOTHER KELLY'S DOORSTEP

On mother Kelly's doorstep down Paradise Row,
That little girl Nelly used to sit along o' Joe.
She's got a little hole in her frock, hole in her shoe,
Hole in her sock, where her toe peep'd through,
But Nelly was the smartest down our Alley.
On mother Kelly's doorstep, I'm wondering now,
If li'l gal Nelly remembers Joe, her beau.
And does she love him like she used to,
On mother Kelly's doorstep, down Paradise Row.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAT

Where did you get that hat
Where did you get that tile?
Isn't it a nobby one and just the proper style
I should like to have one just the same as that
Where'er I go men shout hullo
Where did you get that hat?

HENERY THE EIGHTH

I'm Henery the Eighth, I am!
Henery the Eighth, I am! I am!
I got married to the widow next door,
She's been married seven times before.
Ev'ry one was a Henery,
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam
I'm her eighth old man named Henery,
I'm Henery the Eighth, I am!

SONS OF THE SEA

Sons of the sea
Bobbing up and down like this
Sailing every ocean
Bobbing up and down like this
They may build their ships my lads
Bobbing up and down like this
But they can't build the boys of the bulldog breed
Bobbing up and down like this

BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my cares and woes
Here I go singing low
Bye, bye Blackbird.
Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet, so is she
Bye, bye Blackbird.
No-one here can love or understand me,
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird, bye, bye.

GOODBYE-EE

Goodbye-ee, goodbye-ee, wipe a tear baby dear from your eye-ee
Tho' it's hard to part I know, I'll be tickled to death to go
Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee
There's a silver lining in the sky-ee
Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin
Nah-poo toodle-oo goodbye-ee

THANKS

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