**Musical Moments Choir – Session 14 / 14B or Session G**

**Magic Moments (1957)**

*Magic moments*

*Memories we've been sharing*

*Magic moments*

*When two hearts are caring*

*Time can't erase the memory of*

*These magic moments filled with love*

**What shall we do …? (Sea Shanty dating back to 1839 !!)**

What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Put him in a long boat till his sober  
Put him in a long boat till his sober  
Put him in a long boat till his sober  
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him  
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him  
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him  
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
Early in the morning!

Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Hoo - ray and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

**On a wonderful day like today (Matt Monro 1966)**

On a wonderful day like today

I defy any cloud to appear in the sky

Dare any rain drops to plop in my eye

On a wonderful day like today

On a wonderful morning like this

When the sun is as big as a yellow balloon

Even the sparrows are singing the tune

On a wonderful day like today

On a morning like this I could kiss everybody

I'm so full of love and goodwill

Let me say furthermore

I'd adore everybody to come and dine

And pleasure's mine and I will pay the bill

May I take this occasion to say

That the whole human race should go down on its knees

Show that we're grateful for mornings like these

For a wonderful morning like this

**When you smile I can see (Shirley Bassey) 1974**

When you smile I can see you were born  
Born for me and for me you will be, do or die  
Oh, baby, let me hold you  
You make me want to hold you  
When you smile, smile, smile  
Smile, smile, smile, smile

When you smile, I can see there is hope  
Hope for me and for you , if you know what I mean  
I'm gonna sock it to you, I'm gonna rock it to you  
Every time, time, time, time, time  
  
When you smile, I can see  
You and me, me and you  
There is love in your eyes  
When you smile  
Oh, baby let me love you  
  
You gotta let me love you  
When you smile, smile, smile  
Smile, smile, smile, smile  
La la la, la la la etc……..

Doo .. doo doo ……  
  
When you smile I can see you were born  
Born for me and for me you will be, do or die  
Oh, baby let me hold you  
You make me want to hold you  
When you smile, smile, smile  
Smile, smile, smile, smile  
When you smile ….

**A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square (1939)**

That certain night, the night we met  
There was magic abroad in the air  
There were angels dining at the Ritz  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square  
I may be right, I may be wrong  
But I'm perfectly willing to swear  
That when you turn'd and smiled at me  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square  
  
The moon that lingered over London town  
A puzzled moon, he wore a frown  
How could he know we were so in love  
The whole darn world seemed upside down  
The streets of town were paved with lights  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodnight  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square  
  
How starnge it was

How sweet and strange

There was never a dream to compare

With that hazy, crazy night we met, when  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

This heart of mine of mine beat loud and fast

Like a merry go round in a fair

For we were dancin’ cheek to cheek,

And a nightingale sang in Berkley Square

When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue,

To interrupt our rendezvous

I still remember how you smiled and said,

‘Was that a dream or was it true?’

Our homeward step was just as light

As the tap dancing feet of Astaire,

And like an echo far away

A nightingale sang in Berkley Square  
I know, 'cause I was there  
That night in Berkeley Square

**Session 14 B (2nd track)**

**Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da (Beetles) 1968**

Desmond has a barrow in the market place  
Molly is the singer in the band  
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face"  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand  
  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
  
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's stores  
Buys a twenty carat golden ring   
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on,

In a couple of years, they have built  
A home sweet home  
With a couple of kids running in the yard  
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place  
Desmond lets the children lend a hand   
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
And in the evening she's a singer with the band  
  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
  
Doo doo doo …….

Happy ever after in the market place  
Molly lets the children lend a hand   
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face  
And in the evening she's a singer with the band  
  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how their life goes on  
  
And if you want some fun  
Take ob-la-di ob-la-da HEY !