

Musical Moments Choir – Session 2 Spring 2021

Magic Moments

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

Theme of the week - Where did you get that hat ?

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

Wherever I go they'd shout "Hello"

Where did you get that hat

Get me to the church on time ? (*top hat*)

I'm gettin' married in the morning

Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime

Pull out the stopper, we'll have a whopper

But get me to the church on time

I got to get there in the morning
Spruced up and lookin' in my prime
Girls come and kiss me, say that you'll miss me
But get me to the church on time

If I am dancing roll up the floor
If I am whistling right out the door
I got to get there in the morning

Ding, ding, dong, they're gonna chime
Kick up a rumpus, don't lose your compass
Get me to the church, get me to the church
Pete's sake, get me to the church on time

The Lambeth Walk (*flat cap*)

Any time you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day
You'll find us all
Doin' the Lambeth walk

Every little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal
You'll find 'em all
Doin' the Lambeth walk

Everything free and easy
Do as darn well pleasey
Why don't you make your way there?
Go there; stay there

Once you get down Lambeth way
Every evening, every day
You'll find yourself
Doin' the Lambeth walk

Kiss me good night Sargent Major (*military hat*)

Private Jones came in one night
Full of cheer and very bright
He'd been out all day upon the spree
He bumped into Sergeant Smeck
Put His arms around his neck
And in his ear he whispered tenderly...

Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed
We all Love you, Sergeant-Major,
When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"
Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me 'Round a nice hot cup of tea
Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Major
Sergeant-Major, be a mother to me

Flash Bang Wallop (*wedding hat*)

All lined up in a wedding group
'Ere we are for a photograph
We're all dressed up in a morning suit
All trying hard not to laugh
Since the early caveman in his fur
Took a trip to Gretna Green
There's always been a photographer
To record the 'appy scene

'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture
What a picture, what a photograph
Poor old soul, blimey, what a joke
Hat blown off in a cloud of smoke
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet
Bangin' on the big bass drum
What a picture, what a picture
Um-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum
Stick it in your fam'ly album

Y Viva Espana (*with instruments and your sun hat*)

All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino
He had a beano back in those balmy days
He knew every time you meet an icy creature
You've got to teach her hot blooded latin ways
But even Rudy would have felt the strain
Of making smooth advances in the rain

CHORUS:

*Oh this year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Espana
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane Y Viva Espana
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool cabana
And meet señoritas by the score, Espana por favor*