

## **Musical Moments Choir – Summer Session 3**

### **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 - Songs that tell a Story**

#### **Oh when the saints**

Oh when the saints

Go marchin' in

Oh when the saints go marchin' in

I wanna be in that number

Oh when the saints go marchin' in

#### **The Siegfried Line**

Mother dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France,

Hoping this finds you well.

Sergeant says I'm doing fine, a soldier and a half,

Here's a song that we'll all sing, it'll make laugh!

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,

Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,

'Cause the washing day is here.  
Whether the weather may be wet or fine,  
We'll just rub along without a care!  
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,  
Wearing a great big smile.  
Everybody's got to keep their spirit up today,  
if you want to keep in swing,  
Here's a song to sing;

We're going hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?  
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,  
Why? 'Cause the washing day is here.

### **Ilkly Moor Bah Tat**

Wheear 'as ta bin sin ah saw thee?  
On Ilkla Moor baht'at  
Wheear 'as ta bin sin ah saw thee?  
Wheear 'as ta bin sin ah saw thee?

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*  
(Repeats)

Tha's been a cooartin' Mary Jane  
On Ilkla Moor baht'at  
Tha's been a cooartin' Mary Jane  
Tha's been a cooartin' Mary Jane

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*  
(Repeats)

Tha's bahn t'catch thi death o'cowd  
On Ilkla Moor baht'at  
Tha's bahn t'catch thi death o'cowd  
Tha's bahn t'catch thi death o'cowd

*On Ilkla Moor baht 'at*  
(Repeats)

Then we shall ha' to bury thee  
On Ilkla Moor baht 'at  
Then we shall ha' to bury thee  
Then we shall ha' to bury thee

*On Ilkla Moor baht 'at*  
(Repeats)

Then t'worms'll come and eat thee oop  
On Ilkla Moor baht'at  
Then t'worms'll come and eat thee oop  
Then t'worms'll come and eat thee oop

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*

*(Repeats)*

Then ducks'll cum and eat oop t'worms

On Ilkla Moor baht'at

Then ducks'll cum and eat oop t'worms

Then ducks'll cum and eat oop t'worms

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*

*(Repeats)*

Then we shall go an' ate oop ducks

On Ilkla Moor baht'at

Then we shall go an' ate oop ducks

Then we shall go an' ate oop ducks

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*

*(Repeats)*

Then we shall all 'ave etten thee

On Ilkla Moor baht'at

Then we shall all 'ave etten thee

Then we shall all 'ave etten thee

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*

*(Repeats)*

That's wheer we get us o'ahn back  
On Ilkla Moor baht'at  
That's wheer we get us o'ahn back  
That's wheer we get us o'ahn back

*On Ilkla Moor baht'at*  
*(Repeats)*

### **Island in the Sun**

This is my island in the sun  
Where my people have toiled since time begun  
Though I may sail on many a sea  
Her shores will always be home to me

*Oh, island in the sun*  
*Willed to me by my father's hand*  
*All my days I will sing in praise*  
*Of your forest, waters,*  
*Your shining sand*

When morning breaks  
The heaven on high  
I lift my heavy load to the sky  
Sun comes down with a burning glow  
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

*Oh, island in the sun*  
*Willed to me by my father's hand*  
*All my days I will sing in praise*  
*Of your forest, waters,*  
*Your shining sand*

I see woman on bended knee  
Cutting cane for her family  
I see man at the waterside  
Casting nets at the surging tide

*Oh, island in the sun*  
*Willed to me by my father's hand*  
*All my days I will sing in praise*  
*Of your forest, waters,*  
*Your shining sand*

I hope the day will never come  
That I can't awake to the sound of drum  
Never let me miss carnival  
With calypso songs philosophical

*Oh, island in the sun*  
*Willed to me by my father's hand*  
*All my days I will sing in praise*  
*Of your forest, waters,*  
*Your shining sand*

## **I left My Heart in San Francisco**

I left my heart in San Francisco  
High on a hill it calls to me  
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars  
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care

My love waits there in San Francisco  
Above the blue and windy sea  
When I come home to you, San Francisco  
Your golden sun will shine for me

## **Those were the days my friends**

Once upon a time there was a tavern  
Where we used to raise a glass or two  
Remember how we laughed away the hours  
And dreamed of all the great things we would do

Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
For we were young and sure to have our way

Then the busy years went rushing by us  
We lost our starry notions on the way  
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern  
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh, yes those were the days

Just tonight I stood before the tavern  
Nothing seemed the way it used to be  
In the glass I saw a strange reflection  
Was that lonely woman really me?

Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh, yes those were the days

Through the door there came familiar laughter  
I saw your face and heard you call my name  
Oh, my friend we're older but no wiser  
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh, yes those were the days



## **Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da**

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace  
Molly is the singer in a 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 the life goes on  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da  
Life goes on, bra  
La-la, how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store  
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 the life goes on  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da  
Life goes on, bra  
La-la, how the life goes on  
Yeah

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 still sings it with the band

