**Musical Moments Choir – Session B**

**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*

**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

**Bless em All**

Bless 'em all Bless 'em all  
The long and the short and the tall  
Bless all the sergeants, the WO1  
Bless all the Corporals and their blinkin' Sons

For we're saying good bye to them all  
As back to the billets they crawl  
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean  
So cheer up my lads Bless 'em all

**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

**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)*

**Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da**Desmond has a barrow in the market place  
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 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 jeweler's stores  
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (Golden ring?)  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (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, yeah (No)