**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)