**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 !