Musical Moments Choir - Session 9 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 - Songs for Dancing

My Old Man

My old man said: "Foller the van,

And don't dilly-dally on the way".

Off went the van wiv me 'ome packed in it.

I walked be'ind wiv me old cock linnet.

But I dillied and dallied,

Dallied and dillied;

Lost me way and don't know where to roam.

And you can't trust a "Special"

Like the old-time copper

When you can't find your way home.

The Last Waltz

I wondered should I go or should I stay,

The band had only one more song to play.

And then I saw you out the corner of my eye,

A little girl, alone and so shy.

I had the last waltz with you,

Two lonely people together.

I fell in love with you,

The last waltz should last forever.

Though the love we had was going strong,

Through the good and bad we get along.

And then the flame of love died in your eye,

My heart was broke in two when you said goodbye.

I had the last waltz with you,

Two lonely people together.

I fell in love with you,

The last waltz should last forever.

It's all over now, nothing left to say,

Just my tears and the orchestra playing.

La la la la la la la la,

La la la la la la la la.

I had the last waltz with you,

Two lonely people together.

I fell in love with you,

The last waltz should last forever.

La la la la la la la la.

Cabaret

"What good is sitting alone In your room?

Come hear the music play.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

Come to the Cabaret.

Put down the knitting,

The book and the broom.

It's time for a holiday.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum

Come to the Cabaret.

Come taste the wine,

Come hear the band.

Come blow a horn,

Start celebrating;

Right this way,

Your table's waiting.

No use permitting

Some prophet of doom

To wipe every smile away.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

Come to the Cabaret!

Rock Around the Clock

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon'
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock it around the clock tonight

When, the clock strikes two, three and four

If the band slows down, we'll yell for more

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock it around the clock tonight

When the clock chimes five, six and seven
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven
Gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock it around the clock tonight,

When it's eight nine, ten eleven too
I'll be going strong and so will you
Gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start a rockin' around the clock again
Gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

New York New York

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it
New York, New York

These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray Right through the very heart of it New York, New York

I wanna wake up in a city that doesn't sleep And find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap These little town blues, are melting away

I'll make a brand new start of it in old New York

If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere

It's up to you, New York, New York

The Hokey Cokey

You put your left arm in Your left arm out In, out, in, out You shake it all about

You do the hokey cokey
And you turn around
That's what it's all about

Woah, the hokey cokey Woah, the hokey cokey Woah, the hokey cokey Knees bent

Arms stretched

Ra-ra-ra

You put your right arm in

Your right arm out

In, out, in, out

You shake it all about

You do the hokey cokey

And you turn around

That's what it's all about

Woah, the hokey cokey

Woah, the hokey cokey

Woah, the hokey cokey

Knees bent

Arms stretched

Ra-ra-ra