

Musical Moments Choir – Session Summer 4

Theme - Journeys

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

I love to go a wandering – play along with an instrument in the chorus

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.

Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me "Come join my happy song".

Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, valdera, come join my happy song

Get me to the church on time

I'm gettin' married in the morning
Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime
Pull out the stopper, we'll have a whopper
But get me to the church on time
I got to get there in the morning
Spruced up and lookin' in my prime
Girls come and kiss me, say that you'll miss me
But get me to the church on time

If I am dancing roll up the floor
If I am whistling right out the door
I got to get there in the morning
Ding, ding, dong, they're gonna chime
Kick up a rumpus, don't lose your compass
Get me to the church, get me to the church
Pete's sake, get me to the church on time

Let's All Go Down the Strand (with instruments)

Let's all go down the Strand
Let's all go down the Strand
I'll be leader, you can march behind
Come with me and see what you can find
Let's all go down the Strand
Oh, what a happy land
That's the place for fun and noise, all among the girls and boys
So let's all go down the Strand

Sunnyside of the street

Grab your coat
And get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear a pitter-pat ?
And that happy tune is your step
Life can be so sweet
On the sun sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid
This rover crossed over

If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Can't be beat
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

We'll gather lilacs (1945)

Although you're far away
And life is sad and grey
I have a scheme, a dream to try
I'm thinking, dear, of you
And all I mean to do
When we're together, you and I

We'll gather lilacs in the spring again
And walk together down a shady lane
Until our hearts have learned to sing again
When you come home once more

And in the evening by the firelight's glow
You'll hold me close and never let me go
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know
When you come home once more

Your eyes will tell me all I want to know
When you come home once more

All Kinds of Everything

Snowdrops and daffodils,
Butterflies and bees,
Sailboats and fishermen,
Things of the sea,
Wishing wells, wedding bells,
Early morning dew,
All kinds of everything
Remind me of you.

Seagulls and aeroplanes,
Things of the sky,
Winds that go howling,
Breezes that sigh,
City sights, neon lights,
Grey skies or blue,
All kinds of everything
Remind me of you.

Summer time, winter time,
Spring and autumn too,
Monday, Tuesday, everyday,
I think of you.

Dances, romances,
Things of the night,
Sunshine and holidays,
Postcards to write.

Budding trees, autumn leaves,
A snowflake or two,
All kinds of everything
Remind me of you.

Ticket to Ride

I think I'm gonna be sad
I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad
Is going away

She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
But she don't care

She said that living with me
Is bringing her down yeah
For she would never be free
When I was around

She's got a ticket to ride

She's got a ticket to ride

She's got a ticket to ride

But she don't care

I don't know why she's ridin' so high

She ought to think twice

She ought to do right by me

Before she gets to saying goodbye

She ought to think twice,

She ought to do right by me

I think I'm gonna be sad

I think it's today yeah

The girl that's driving me mad

Is going away, yeah

She's got a ticket to ride

She's got a ticket to ride

She's got a ticket to ride

But she don't care