

Bring me sunshine

Bring me sunshine – in your smile

Bring me laughter – all the while.

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

So much joy you can give, for each brand new bright tomorrow!

Make me happy – through the years.

Never bring me – any tears.

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

Bring me fun – bring me sunshine – bring me love!

Bring me sunshine – in your eyes

Bring me rainbows – from the skies.

Life's too short to be spent, having anything but fun.

We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.

Be light-hearted – all day long.

Keep me singing – happy songs.

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love!

Key *Bb*

First note *Bb*

Can't Help Falling in Love

Wise men say
Only fools rush in,
But I can't help falling in love with you.
Shall I stay
Would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be.

Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be.

Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Key D

First note D

Catch A Falling Star

*Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day.*

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some starless night.
And just in case you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight (hm hm hm hm hm hm)

*Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day.*

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some starless night
And just in case you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight (hm hm hm hm hm hm)

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day.

For when your troubles start a-multiplying
And they just might. It's easy to forget them without trying
With just a pocketful of starlight.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day.

Save it for a ra - in - y day.

Key B flat

First note D

Chim Chim Cheree

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you,
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too!

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
You may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung.
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke.

I choose me bristles with pride, yes I do.
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.
Though I'm covered with soot from me 'ead to me toes,
A sweep knows 'e's welcome wherever 'e goes.

(Slower) Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
'Tween pavement and stars is the chimney sweep's world
When there's 'ardly no day, nor 'ardly no night,
There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light.
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

(Tempo 1) Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company.
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
Than them wot sings "Chim, chim cheree, chim cheroo"
Chim chiminey, chim chim, cheree, chim cheroo!

Key **C minor**
First note **C**

Clementine

1. In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine

*Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry Clementine!*

2. Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.
3. Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morn just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.
4. Saw her lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, mighty fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.
5. Then the minor forty niner
Soon began to peak and pine
Thought he oughta join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine
6. How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
So I kissed her little sister,
And I forgot my Clementine.

*Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry Clementine!*

Key G

First note G

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COLOUR MY WORLD

(Can be sung in harmonies if enough from each section) First note G (Key Eb Major)

<p>(You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me, Now there is only blue skies to surround me, There's never been a grey day since you found me, Everything I touch is turning to gold)*</p> <p>So, you can colour my world With sunshine yellow each day So, you can colour my world With happiness all the way</p> <p>Just take the green from the grass And the blue from the sky up above And you can colour my world Just paint it with your love Just colour my world</p> <p>Sunshine yellow and red (Just as long as I know you're thinking of me)* Orange blossom in me (There'll be a rainbow always up above me)* Since I found the one who really loves me Everything I touch is turning to gold</p> <p>So you can colour my world With sunshine yellow each day So, you can colour my world With happiness all the way</p> <p>Just take the green from the grass and the blue from the sky up above and you can colour my world Just paint it with your love just colour my world</p> <p>Wash that city grey away And paint it with a country day Take the colours into your heart And make a brand new start</p> <p>(if you wanna find your rainbow brush away those clouds as you go) * Walking in the sunshine (Walking in the sunshine)</p> <p>So you can colour my world With sunshine yellow each day Oh, you can colour my world With happiness all the way</p> <p>Just take the green from the grass And the blue from the sky up above And you can colour my world Just paint it with your love Just colour my world Just colour my world</p>	<p>*Baritone</p> <p>*Baritone</p> <p>*Baritone</p> <p>*Baritone</p> <p>*Baritone</p> <p>*Baritone</p>
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DAISY DAISY (VALENTINE VERSION).

(Men only)

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do.
I'm half crazy all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage.
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two.

(Ladies only)

Michael, Michael, here is your answer true.
I'm not crazy all for the love of you.
There won't be any marriage
If you can't afford a carriage.
'Cause I'll be switched
If I get hitched
On a bicycle built for two! "

First note C (Key F Major)

DO RE MI (SOUND OF MUSIC).

Let's start at the very beginning
A very good place to start
When you read you begin with A-be-see
When you sing you begin with do-re-mi
Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti

Chorus

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do (oh-oh-oh)
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do

Repeat chorus

First note G (Key C Major)

Home, Home on the Range

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus

*Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.*

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range,
For all of the cities so bright.

The Red man was pressed from this part of the west,
He's likely no more to return,
To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever
Their flickering campfires burn.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear cry,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
That graze on the mountain slopes high.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
Flows leisurely down in the stream;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

First note E (Key E Minor, then E Major)

If you were the only girl in the world

If you were the only girl in the world
And I were the only boy,
Nothing else would matter in the world today
We would go on loving in the same old way.

A Garden of Eden just made for two,
With nothing to mar our joy.

I would say such wonderful things to you,
There would be such wonderful things to do,
If you were the only girl in the world
And I were the only boy.

I would say such wonderful things to you,
There would be such wonderful things to do,
If you were the only girl in the world
And I were the only boy.

Key C

First note E

Let's Go Fly A Kite

With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings.
With your feet on the ground, you're a bird in flight
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite.
Oh oh oh

Chorus

*Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height,
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere, up where the air is clear,
Oh, let's go --- fly a kite!*

When you send it flying up there,
All at once you're lighter than air,
You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite
Oh oh oh

Chorus

Key Bb

First note F

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

*Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.*

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean,
Oh blow ye winds over the sea,
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead.

Chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

Key A

First note E

MY FAVOURITE THINGS (SOUND OF MUSIC)

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favourite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favourite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

First note E (Key E Minor, then E Major)

OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING (RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN)

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
An' it looks like its climbin' clear up to the sky.

Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a wonderful feeling,
Everything's going my way.

All the cattle are standing like statues,
All the cattle are standing like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by.
But a little brown mav'rick is winking her eye.

Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a wonderful feeling,
Everything's going my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music,
All the sounds of the earth are like music,
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,
And an ol' Weepin' Willer is laughin' at me.

Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a wonderful feeling,
Everything's going my way...eh...

(rit.) ...Oh what a beautiful day!

First note Bb same as A sharp (Key Eb major)

SPOONFUL OF SUGAR

In every job that must be done There is an element of fun
You find the fun and snap The job's a game

In every task you undertake Becomes a piece of cake
A lark, a spree It's very clear to see

That a spoonful of sugar
Helps the medicine go down
the medicine go down
Medicine go down

Just a spoonful of sugar
helps the medicine go down
in a most delightful way

A robin feathering his nest has very little time to rest
while gathering his Bits of twine and twig

Though quite intent in his pursuit, He has a merry tune to toot
He knows a song will move the job along

For a spoonful of sugar
helps the medicine go down
the medicine go down
Medicine go down

Just a spoonful of sugar
helps the medicine go down
in a most delightful way

The honeybees that bring the nectar from the flowers to the comb
Never tire ever buzzing to and fro, no because they take a little nip from every flower that
they sip, and hence they find their task is not a grind.

For a spoonful of sugar
helps the medicine go down
the medicine go down
Medicine go down

Just a spoonful of sugar
helps the medicine go down
in a most delightful way
in a most delightful way

First note D (key G Major)

QUE SERA SERA

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother what will I be
Will I be pretty
Will I be rich
Here's what she said to me

Que sera sera
Whatever will be will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera sera

When I was just a boy in school
I asked my teacher what should I try
Should I paint pictures
Should I sing songs
This was her wise reply

Que sera sera
Whatever will be will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera sera

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my lover what lies ahead
Will there be rainbows day after day
Here's what my lover said

Que sera sera
Whatever will be will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera sera

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome, will I be rich
I tell them tenderly

Que sera sera
Whatever will be will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera sera
What will be, will beWhat will be, will be

First note C (Key C Major)