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♈ ♉ ♊ ♋ ♌ ♍ ♎ ♏ ♐ ♑ ♒ ♓

# Cut-Lunch Blues

(Laughton & Jenny Patrick)

Chorus

1

Let-tuce, oh boy!  
Rai-sons, oh boy!

Let-tuce, oh boy!  
Rai-sons, oh boy!

Let-tuce, oh boy!  
Rai-sons, oh boy!

F

Same old Mar - mite and let - tuce, Same old rasp - ber - ry  
Don't want my pea - nuts and rai - sins, Don't want this yuk - ky old

4

Oh rasp - b'ry jam! To-matoes!  
Oh yuk - ky pie! Ah ap-ple!

Oh rasp - bry jam! To-matoes!  
Oh yuk - ky pie! Ah apple!

Oh rasp - b'ry jam! To-matoes!  
Oh yuk - ky pie! Ah ap-ple!

F7 Bb F

jam. She knows I don't like to - matoes, Why don't I e - ver get  
pie. Who wants to fin - ish this ap-ple, I'd rather go hun - gry and

8

Oh let's have - ham!  
Oh, please don't - die.

The Cut Lunch - Blues.

Oh let's have - ham!  
Oh please don't - die.

The Cut Lunch Blues.

Oh let's have ham!  
Oh please don't die.

The Cut Lunch Blues.

C7 F

ham?  
die.

I'm sit - tin' in the play-ground Singing the Cut-Lunch blues.

Verse

F

My mum does - n't give me e - nough to eat, She  
My mum says that sweet things are bad for my health, She

F7

says we have to save and skimp. And  
just - gives me ce - lery and cheese, You'd

B $\flat$ 7

mine does - n't wrap my bis - cuit s ep - 'rate - ly, It  
think they would find out what we like for lunch, It's

F

al - ways ends up sog - gy and limp. I'm  
not that we are diffi - cult to please.

C7 F C7

sit - tin' in the play - ground sing - ing the Cut - Lunch Blues.

# The Woodchip Man [Kids' Club version] Words & Music: Dennis Kevans

1 Please give your fo - rests to the Wood - chip Man,  
5 He's got - ta fac - tor - y in old Ja - pan, — He turns them in - to card board,  
11 Un - cle Bill, He's do - ing it for Aus - tra - lia you dill! [to Coda]  
17 La la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

Chords: G, D7, G

## Verse 1

21 I think that — I shall ne - ver — see a po - em like a wood - chip  
28 fac - tor - y — Aes - the - tic - ly it knocks me out to  
34 see Aus - tral - ia's for - ests pour - ing out the spout.

Chords: G, D7, G

## Verse 2

38 The kan - ga - roo — & the lit - tle Tom Tit, they  
43 could - n't make head — nor — tale of it — the Wood chip — Man said  
49 take a look, we'll give you — a chap - ter in a na - ture book.

Chords: G, D7, G

### Verse 3

55 **G**

For thou-sands of years\_\_\_ the Kar-ri has stood,\_\_\_ re-claim-ing dry land\_\_\_ and

62 **D7**

ma - king it good.\_\_\_\_ But we don't need the fo - rest to

66 **G** **D7** **G**

cure our souls, we need it to wrap our Chi - ko rolls!

### Verse 4 (All sing) (This verse by John Dengate)

72 **G**

When the for - est is gone and the birds and the bees\_\_\_ And the wood chip's

78 **D7**

high - er than the blue gum\_\_\_ trees, We'll have the pa - per from

83 **G** **D7** **G**

old Ja - pan, All sing the prai-ses of the Wood - chip Man!

### Coda

89 **D7** **A7** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**

*do ing it for Aus - tra lia\_\_\_\_\_ you\_ dill!\_\_\_\_\_ Lalalala lalalala lalala la.*

# Tiny Little Man

Keith Murray

F C7 F

There's a tin y litt le man with a great big gun Who shoots litt le child ren just for fun. You

6 C7 F

might not be lieve it, but it's ab sol ute ly true. You'd bet ter watch out 'cause he might shoot YOU. BANG

10 G C F

BANG BANG BANG see the bull ets whizz ing past.

12 G C F

BANG BANG BANG they're c com ing thick and fast. You'd

14 G C F C7 F C7 F C7

bett er run your hardest or you'll find that you have got More holes in you than a pepp er pot.

19 F C7

There's a tin y litt le man with a great big chopper Who chops litt le child ren and

23 F

boils them in the copper. You might not bel ieve it but it's

25 C7 F

ab sol ute ly true. You'd bet ter watch out 'cause he might chop YOU.

28 G C F

CHOP CHOP CHOP he's a com ing down the street.

30 G C F

CHOP CHOP CHOP you'd bett er watch your hands and feet,

32 G C F C7

Or to morr ow morn ing when you go to part your hair You'll

34 F C F C<sup>7</sup>  
find your brush and comb, but your head won't be there.

37 F C<sup>7</sup>  
There's a tin y litt le man with a pet croc o dile Who gobbl es litt le child ren

41 F C<sup>7</sup>  
all the while. You might not believe it but it's ab sol ute ly true. You'd

44 F  
bet ter watch out 'cause he might gobble YOU.

46 G C F  
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE I can hear the crunch of bones. Do you

48 G C F  
think it's Char lie At kin son, or is it Jim my Jones?

50 G C F C<sup>7</sup>  
I don't care just who it is, but I in tend to see The

52 F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>  
next one gobbl ed is YOU not ME!

55 F C<sup>7</sup>  
There's a tin y litt le man whom you don't want to meet. You'd

58 F  
bett er run the oth er way, he's com ing down the street. He'll

60 Freely C<sup>7</sup>  
shoot you or he'll chop you and he won't e ven smile, When he

62 F B<sup>b</sup> F  
boils you up for break fast for his pet croc o dile!

# Waltzing with bears

Dr Seuss, Marcie Maxen, Eugene Poddany

1 A D A

S. 1. I went to his room in the mid-dle of the night I  
 2. We bought Un - cle Walter a new coat to wear But  
 3. We tried hard to make Un - cle Wal ter be good And

5 E7 A

S. op - ened the door and I switched on the light  
 when we came home it was co - vered with hair  
 do all the things that we said that he should But I

9 E A

S. To my sur - prise there was no - one in sight - For  
 Late - ly we've noticed Sev - ral new tears I'm a -  
 know that he'd rather be out in the wood I'm a -

13 D A/E E A

S. my Unc - le Wal - ter goes dan - cing at night  
 fraid Unc - le Wal - ter's been waltz - ing with bears  
 fraid that we'll lose Un - cle Wal - ter for good

## Chorus

17 A D E7 A

S. He goes - wa wa wa wa waltz - ing with bears

A. - - - - -

T. wa wa wa wa waltz - ing with bears

B. - - - - -

22 E7 A Bm6 E

S. Rag - gy bears Shag - gy bears bag - gy bears too there's

A. - - - - -

T. Rag - gy bears Shag - gy bears bag - gy bears too there's

B. - - - - -

26 A

S. no - thing - on earth Un - cle Wal - ter won't do if

A. no - thing - on earth Un - cle Wal - ter won't do if

T. no - thing - on earth Un - cle Wal - ter won't do if

B. no - thing - on earth Un - cle Wal - ter won't do if

30 E7 A E7 A

S. he can go waltz - ing wa wa wa waltz - ing if

A. he can go waltz - ing wa wa wa waltz - ing if

T. he can go waltz - ing wa wa wa waltz - ing if

B. he can go waltz - ing wa wa wa waltz - ing if

34 E7 A E (rall last time) A Fine

S. he can go waltz - ing waltz - ing with bears

A. he can go waltz - ing waltz - ing with bears

T. he can go waltz - ing waltz - ing with bears

B. he can go waltz - ing waltz - ing with bears

Last verse

38 A D A E7

S. 4. We begged & we plead-ed Oh please won't you stay. We managed to keep him at

45 A E A

S. home for a day. Then the bears all barged in and they took him a - way, Now he's

52 D A/E D A/E \*

S. dan - cing with pan - das and he can't un - der - stand us and the

56 D A/E E A[to Chorus]

S. bears all de - mand at least one waltz a day.

# Wollemi Pine

Words: Denis Kevans & Sonia Bennett

Music: Sonia Bennett

G

Hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi

9 G C C/B Am

There's a tree that's so rare grows deep in the gor - ges out there  
The trees in this Woll - emi band Come from Gwan - da - na land When the  
The only clue to your tale were the leaf prints in the shale And we

14 D G

Deep in my heart I will sing of the Wo - llo - mi pine No preach - ing  
or - phan lands of the south were as one She's the  
thought you'd come and gone long years a - go A - bout

18 C C/B Am

words no an - gry tones the Woll - em - i stands all a - lone One  
mother of my song Gwan - da - na you are strong. You were  
then what did we see a li - ving Woll - em - i tree where the

22 D G

hun - dred mill - ion years of pass - ing time  
here be - fore the dreaming of the dreaming had yet be - gun.  
moun - tain wa - ters pure and sweet do flow.

## Chorus

26 C D G Em

Woll - em - i Woll - em - i Woll - em - i look a - round you keep your eyes  
Woll - em - i Woll - em - i Woll - em - i you..

30 C D G G7 C

o - pen ah look a - bout you Oh Oh Oh Woll - em - i Woll - em - i

o - pen oh... woll - em - i Woll - em - i

35 D Em C D G To Coda

Woll em i look a - round you keep your eyes o - pen or look a - bout you

Woll em i you. o - pen

42

Hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi Hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi

Coda

51 C D G Em Am D G G7

Hi hi hi hi hi da Ooo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

60 C D G Em Am D G

Hi hi hi hi da doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

68

Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em\_ i - a\_\_

Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em\_ i - a\_\_

Woll-em-i                      Woll-em-i                      Woll - em-i                      Woll-em-i

72

Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em\_ i - a\_\_

Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em-i\_\_Woll-em-i\_\_ Woll-em\_ i - a\_\_

Woll-em-i                      Woll-em-i                      Woll-em-i                      Woll-em-i

Woll-em-i                      Woll-em-i                      Woll - em-i                      Woll-em-i

76

Woll em i\_\_Woll em i\_\_ Woll em i\_\_Woll em i\_\_ Woll em\_ i - a\_\_

Woll em i\_\_Woll em i\_\_ Woll em i\_\_Woll em i\_\_ Woll-em i\_\_Woll em i\_\_ Woll em\_ i - a\_\_

Woll em-i                      Woll em-i                      Woll em-i                      Woll em i

Woll em-i                      Woll em-i                      Woll-em-i                      Woll-em-i

80

Woll-em-i Woll-em-i Woll-em-i Woll-em-i Woll em i - a

Woll - em-i Woll-em-i

Woll-em-i Woll-em-i Woll-em-i

Woll-em-i Woll-em-i Woll - em-i Woll - em-i

84

Wollemi ya ya Wollemi

Wollem i Wollem i

Wollem i Wollem i

Wollem i Wollem i Wollem i Wollem i

92

Mmm... Mmm...

# Wimoweh

Chorus: Lows only (men)  
 Chorus: Lows + Wimowehs (women)  
 Verse 1: (Men sing 'Wimowehs') --> Chorus (incl. 'Wees')  
 Verse 2-4: --> Chorus  
 Repeat chorus: (adding 'Call') get softer on cue & then recess out of hall.

Solomon Linda  
 & Paul Campbell

Low (Menu during choruses)

1 G C G D7  
 Wey up! Oh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh.

5 G C G D7  
 Wey up! Oh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh.

Wimowehs (Men during verses)

9 G C  
 Wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o -

11 G D7  
 wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh.

Wee

13 G C G D7 G C G D7  
 Wee ooh wim-o weh. Wee ooh wim-o weh.

Call

21 G C G D7  
 Ah! o ah! Ah! o ah! Ah! o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh.

25 G C G D7  
 Ah! o ah! Ah! o ah! Ah! o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh.

Verses

29 G C G D7  
 In the jun - gle the might - y jun - gle, the li - on sleeps to night.  
 Near the vil - lage the peace - ful vil - lage, the li - on sleeps to night.  
 Hush, my dar - ling, don't fear, my dar - ling, the li - on sleeps to night.  
 Dans la jun - gle, ter - rib - le jun - gle, le li - on est mort ce soir.

33 G C G D7  
 In the jun - gle, the qui - et jun - gle, the li - on sleeps to night.  
 Near the vil - lage, the qui - et vil - lge, the li - on sleeps to night.  
 Hush, my dar - ling, don't fear, my dar - ling, the li - on sleeps to night.  
 Et les hom - mes, tran - quil' s'en - dor - ment le li - on est mort ce soir.



# What have they done to the rain?

Malvina Reynolds

Verse C Dm Em

Sop  
1. Just a lit - tle rain fall - ing all a - round. The  
2. Just a lit - tle breeze out of the sky. The

Alto  
Just a lit - tle rain fall - ing all a - round. The  
Just a lit - tle breeze out of the sky. The

Men

5 G C

S.  
grass lifts its head to the heav - en - ly sound.  
leaves nod their heads as the breeze blows by.

A.  
grass lifts its head to the heav - en - ly sound.  
leaves nod their heads as the breeze blows by.

M.

9 Am Em

S.  
Just a lit - tle rain, Just a lit - tle rain,  
Just a lit - tle breeze, with some smoke in its eye,

A.  
Just a lit - tle rain, Just a lit - tle rain,  
Just a lit - tle breeze, with some smoke in its eye,

M.

13 F G

S.  
What have they done to the rain?  
What have they done to the rain?

A.  
What have they done to the rain?  
What have they done to the rain?

M.

Verse 1  
 Chorus  
 Instrumental (Verse only)  
 Verse 2  
 Chorus (a capella)  
 Chorus (with instruments)

Chorus

17 C Dm Em

S. *Just a lit - tle boy stand - ing in the rain, \_\_\_\_\_ The*

A. *Just a lit - tle boy stand - ing in the rain, \_\_\_\_\_ The*

M. \_\_\_\_\_

21 G C

S. *gen - tle rain that falls for years. \_\_\_\_\_ And the*

A. *gen - tle rain that falls for years. \_\_\_\_\_ And the*

M. \_\_\_\_\_

25 Am Em F

S. *grass is gone, the boy dis - ap - pears, And rain keeps fall - ing like*

A. *grass is gone, the boy dis - ap - pears, And rain keeps fall - ing like*

M. \_\_\_\_\_

31 C Dm G

S. *help - less tears, And what have they done to the rain? \_\_\_\_\_*

A. *help - less tears, And what have they done to the rain? \_\_\_\_\_*

M. \_\_\_\_\_

# Grandfather's Clock

Intro (Last 4 bars)  
 V1: Tutti --> Chorus  
 V2: Women --> Chorus  
 V3: Men --> Chorus  
 V4: Tutti (grave) --> Chorus (a tempo at "Ninety years")  
 Repeat last phrase

Henry C. Work

G D G C G D<sup>7</sup> G

Sop

1. My grand - fa - ther's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood nine - ty years on the floor; ——— It was  
 2. In watch - ing its pen - du - lum swing to and fro, Man - y hours had he spent while a boy, ——— And in  
 3. My grand - fa - ther said that of those he could hire, not a ser - vant so faith - ful he found; ——— For it  
 4. It rang an a - larm in the dead of the night an a - larm that for years had been dumb; ——— And we

Violin 1 *pizz*

Violin 2 *pizz*

5 G D G C G D<sup>7</sup> G

S.

tall - er by half than the old man him - self, Though it weighed not a pen - ny weight more. ——— It was  
 child - hood and man - hood the clock seem'd to know And to share both his grief and his joy. ——— For it  
 wa - sted no time and had but one de - sire at the close of each week to be wound. ——— And it  
 knew that his spir - it was plum - ing for flight, that his hour of de - part - ure had come. ——— Still the

V1. *pizz*

V2. *pizz*

9 G C G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

S.

bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was al - ways his treas - ure and pride.  
 struck twen - ty - four when he en - ter'd at the door, with a bloom - ing and beau - ti - ful bride.  
 kept in its place, not a frown u - pon its face, and its hand ne - ver hung by its side.  
 clock kept the time, with a soft and muf - fled chime, as we si - lent - ly stood by his side.

V1. *arco*

V2. *arco*

13 G D G C Am G D<sup>7</sup> G

S. *But it stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain when the old man died. Nine-ty*

A. *But it stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain when the old man died. Nine-ty*

T. *But it stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain when the old man died. Nine-ty*

V1. *pizz*

V2. *pizz*

18 G \*

S. *years, with-out slum-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) His life se-conds num-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) It*

A. *years, with-out slum-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) His life se-conds num-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) It*

T. *years, with-out slum-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) His life se-conds num-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) It*

V1. *years, with-out slum-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) His life se-conds num-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) It*

V2. *years, with-out slum-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) His life se-conds num-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock) It*

22 D G C G D<sup>7</sup> G

S. *stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain when the old man died.*

A. *stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain when the old man died.*

T. *stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain when the old man died.*

V1. *pizz*

V2. *pizz*

# Pokarekare Ana

Traditional (Ar. Jill Stubington 2006)

F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

5 F B $\flat$

S.  
 Po ka-re ka re a - na nga wai o Ro to - ru - a  
 E ko-re te a ro - ha e ma-ro ke i te - ra  
 Tuhi tu hi ta - ku re - ta Tuku - a - tu ta - ku ri - ngi  
 Kua pa - u a - ku pe - pa Kua wha-ti ta - ku pe - ne

A.  
 (Melody line for Alto)

Rec.  
 (Rhythm line for Recorder)

9 Gm G C F

S.  
 Whi-ti a - tu ko e hi - ne ma - ri no a - na e  
 Ma ku ku to nu I a - ku ro i ma-ta e  
 Ki a ki te to i - wi Raru ra ru a - na e  
 Ko - ta ku a - ro - ha Mau to-nu a - na e

A.  
 (Melody line for Alto)

Rec.  
 (Rhythm line for Recorder)

13 F B<sup>b</sup> F

S. *E hi ne e Ho ki mai ra*

A. *E hi ne e Ho ki mai ra*

T. *E hi ne e Ho ki mai ra*

B. *E hi ne e Ho ki mai ra*

Rec.

Hp.

17 C<sup>7</sup> F

S. *Ka ma - te ah au i Te a - ro - ha e*

A. *Ka ma - te ah au i Te a - ro - ha e*

T. *Ka ma - te ah au i Te a - ro - ha e*

B. *Ka ma - te ah au i Te a - ro - ha e*

Rec.

Hp.

*[At end: Repeat Chorus a capella with harp on final note]*

# The Kangaroo Song

Keith Murray

Am G<sup>7</sup> C Dm Em F C

As the kan - ga-roo sat on the old man's head, he care-ful - ly pol-ished his

5 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C Dm Em F C Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

nails. And the old man but-tered a piece of bread with an inch of tad-pole's tails. When the

10 C Dm Em F C Dm G<sup>7</sup>

kan - ga-roo's son came home at one, he sneezed at the up - stairs maid. But she

14 C Dm Em F C Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Dm Em

coun-ted to ten & sneezed back a-gain, so they called for the fire bri - gade. With a hop and sneeze, once a -

19 D<sup>7</sup> G Am D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

gain if you please, with a hop and sneeze "A choo! A - choo! Now the

22 C Dm Em F C Dm G<sup>7</sup>

kan - ga-roo's dead on the old man's bed. The maid is grow-ing a beard. And the

26 C Dm Em F C Dm

old man's bread is toast in - stead. It's much worse than I

29 Em Dm G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

feared, ——— It's much worse than I feared!

# The Marvellous Toy

Tom Paxton

D A<sup>7</sup> D

When I was just a wee lit - tle lad, full of health and  
 The first time that I picked it\_\_\_ up, I had a big sur -  
 It first marched left and then marched right, and then marched under a  
 Well the years have gone by too quickly, it\_\_\_ seems, I have my own little

4 A<sup>7</sup> G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

joy, My fath - er home - ward came one night and gave to me a toy. A  
 prise, For right on it's bottom were two big buttons, that looked like big green eyes. I  
 chair, And when I looked where it had gone, it was - n't e - ven there! I  
 boy, And yes - ter - day I gave to him, my marvel - lous lit - tle toy. His

9 D A<sup>7</sup> D G

won - der to be - hold it was, with man - y col - ours bright, And the  
 first pushed one and then the other, and then I twisted it's lid, And\_  
 started to sob and my dad - dy laughed, for he knew what I would find, When I  
 eyes nearly popped right out of his head, and he gave a squeal of glee, Neith - er

13 G D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>

mo - ment I laid eyes on it, it be - came my heart's de - light.  
 when I set it down a - gain,\_\_\_\_\_ this is what it did.  
 turned a - round, my marvel - lous toy, chug - ging from be - hind.  
 one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it, just like me.

17 Chorus D A<sup>7</sup> D G

*It went 'zip' when it moved, and 'bop' when it stopped, And 'whirr' when it stood still, I*  
*Last Chorus: It still goes 'zip' when it moves, and 'bop' when it stops, And 'whirr' when it stands still,*

22 G D A<sup>7</sup> D

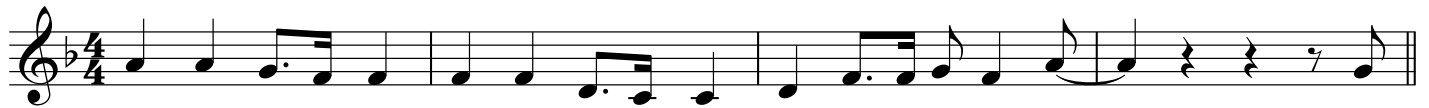
ne - ver knew just what it was, and I guess I ne - ver will.

[Repeat chorus + last phrase to finish]

# Supergran

Phil Coulter & Billy Connolly

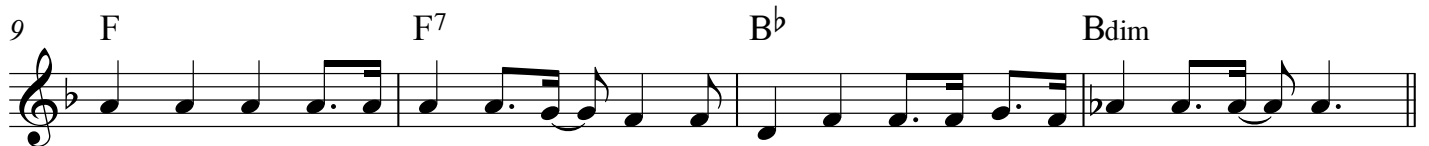
Verse 1 F



Stand back Sup-er-man, Ice-man, Spi-der-man, Bat-man, & Ro-bin too!\_\_\_ Don't



wan-na cause a ruck-us, could be a bit rau-cous, but I've got a match for you!\_\_\_ She



makes them look like a bunch of fair-ies, she's got more bot-tle than U-ni-ted Dair-ies,

Hang a bout, look out for Su per-gran.\_\_\_\_\_

Sup Sup - Sup er-gran! Sup Sup - Sup er-gran!

Verse 2



You can take your he-ros, your Ro-ber-t De Ni - ros, Your Al Pa - ci-no too.\_\_\_ They



say Stal-lo - ney is just a-noth-er pho-ney, He could-n't lace\_ his shoes.\_\_\_



Af - ter her they're all big girls blous-es, She's got more front than a row of hous - es,

Hang a bout, look out for Su-per - gran!\_\_\_\_\_

Sup-Sup - Sup -er - gran!

Bridge

38

B<sup>b</sup>7

F



She's a ser - i - ous Gran - ny,

A ser - i - ous Gran - ny.



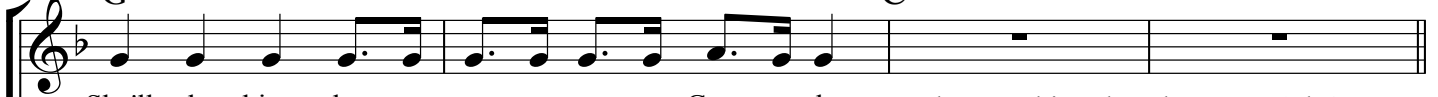
*Sup - Sup - Sup - er - gran!*

*Sup - Sup - Sup - er - gran!*

43

G<sup>7</sup>

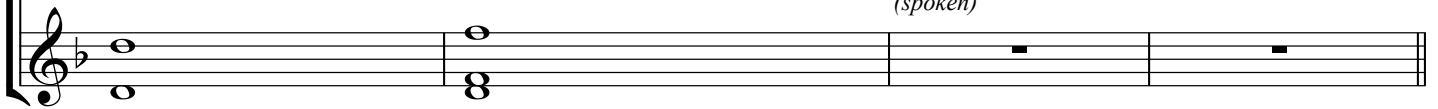
C<sup>7</sup>



She'll do things that you ne - ver saw your Gran - ny do,

Is there nothing that she cannae' do?

*(spoken)*



Ooh

Ah

Verse 3

47

F



On our bike Won - der Wo - man, let's just say you had it com - in' This one is for real. —

51

C<sup>7</sup>



Char - lie's An - gels pack it in be - fore it gets em - bar - ras - sing, The la - dy's sol - id steel. —

She

55

F

F<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>

Bdim



comes on strong like a Ben - gal Lan - cer, She makes you all look like a bunch of chan - cers.



*(1 or 2 voices only)*

59

F

C<sup>7</sup>

F

C<sup>7</sup>



*Hang a bout, look out for Su - per - gran. — look out for Su - per - gran.*



64

F

C<sup>7</sup>

F



*look out for Su - per - gran. —*



*Sup - Sup - Sup - er Gran!*

# Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah

Allan Sherman

1 A E7 E7 A

Vln.

Fl.

5 C#7 D Coda A E7 A Fine

Vln.

Fl.

9 A E7 E7 A

Vln.

Fl.

1. Hel - lo Mud - dah Hel - lo Fad - dah Here I am at Camp Gra - na - da And it's  
 2. All theounsel-lors hate the wai - ters And the lake has al - i - ga - tors And the  
 3. Dear - est Fad - dah Dar - ling Mud - dah How's my prec - ious lit - tle brud - dah? Let me

14 G#7 C#m B7 E7

Vln.

Fl.

ve - ry en - ter - tain - ing And they say we'll have some fun if it stops rain - ing. I went  
 Head Coach wants no sis - sies So he reads to us from some - thing called U - lys - ses Now I  
 come home if you miss me I would e - ven let Aunt Berth - a hug and kiss me Wait a

18 A E7 E7 A

Vln.

Fl.

hik - ing with Joe Spiv - ey He de - vel - oped Poi - son Iv - y You re  
 don't want this should scare ya' But my bunk mate has ma - lar - ia You re  
 min - ute it's stopped hail - ing Guys are swim - ming guys are sail - ing Play - ing

22 C#7 D A E7 A

Vln.

Fl.

mem ber Leon ard Skin ner, He got pto maine pois' ninglastnight af - ter din ner.  
 mem ber Jef - frey Har - dy They're a - bout to or - gan - ise a search ing par - ty. (to Bridge)  
 crick - et Gee that's bet - ter Mud dah Fad - dah kind - ly dis - re - gard this let - ter! (to Coda)

Bridge

26 Am Dm Am Dm

Take me home, oh Mud-dah Fad-dah Take me home, I hate Gra-na-da.

*pizz.*

Vln.

30 Am C F Esus<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Don't leave me out in the for-est where I might be ea-ten by a bear

Vln.

Fl.

34 Am Dm Am Dm

Take me home, I prom-ise I will not make noise, or mess the house with

Vln.

38 Am C F Esus<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oth - er boys, Oh please don't make me stay, I've been here one whole day! (to 3rd verse)

*rall.*

*arco.*

Vln.

Fl.

# Ol King Cole

As performed by  
Harry Belafonte  
and Singers

**1** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Privates three!**

Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's

Ch.

3 C G D<sup>7</sup> G

none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try

Ch.

5

Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of music. The top line is the vocal melody in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics 'Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's'. The second line is the piano accompaniment for the vocal line, with lyrics 'none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try'. The third line is the guitar accompaniment, showing a sequence of chords: C, G, D7, G, with rhythmic markings 'Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4'.

**2** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Corporals three!** (*Kibby*)  
Hup 2! - said the Corporals

Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's

Ch.

7 G D<sup>7</sup> G

9 C G D<sup>7</sup> G

none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try

Ch.

11

Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4

Detailed description: This system contains the second two lines of music. The top line is the vocal melody in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics 'Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's'. The second line is the piano accompaniment for the vocal line, with lyrics 'none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try'. The third line is the guitar accompaniment, showing a sequence of chords: G, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, with rhythmic markings 'Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4'.

**3** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
 Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Sergeants three!** (*Wayne*)  
 YAAAAAAGH! - said the Sergeants  
 Hup 2! - said the Corporals

13 G D<sup>7</sup> G  
 Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's

Ch. none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try

15 C G D<sup>7</sup> G

17  
 Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4

**4** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
 Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Shavetails three!** (*Trevor*)  
 Oh we do all the work! - said the Shavetails  
 YAAAAAAGH! - said the Sergeants  
 March you cumquats! - said the Corporals

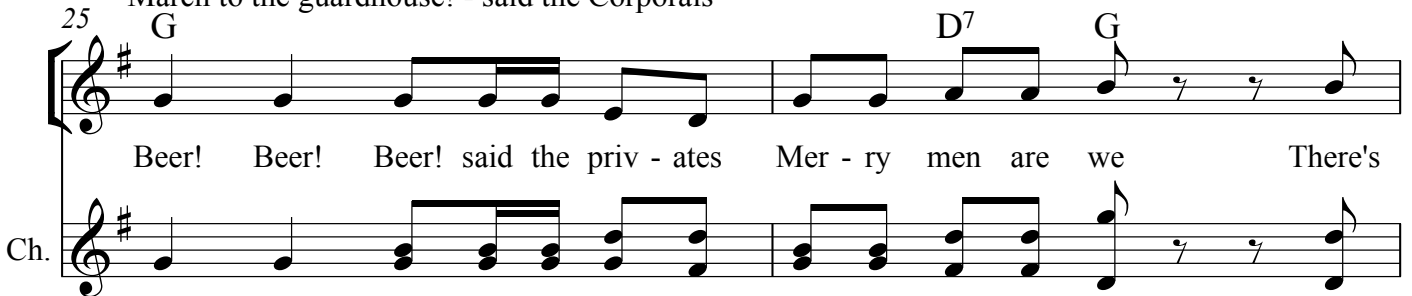
19 G D<sup>7</sup> G  
 Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's

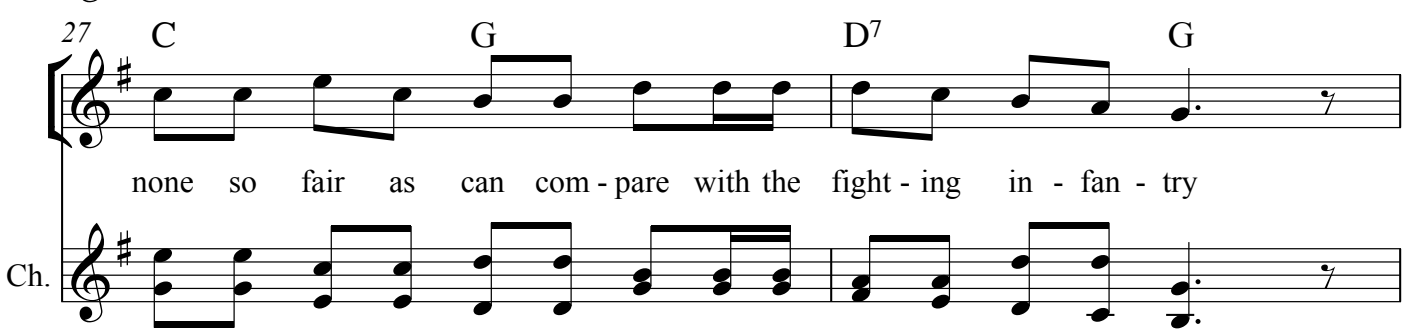
Ch. none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try

21 C G D<sup>7</sup> G

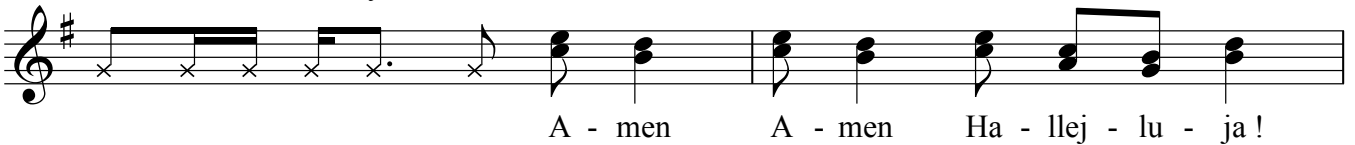
23  
 Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4

**5** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
 Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Captains three!** (*John M*)  
 Oh don't be late for the dance! - said the Captains  
 Oh we do all the work! - said the Shavetails  
 YAAAAAAGH!! - said the Sergeants  
 March to the guardhouse! - said the Corporals

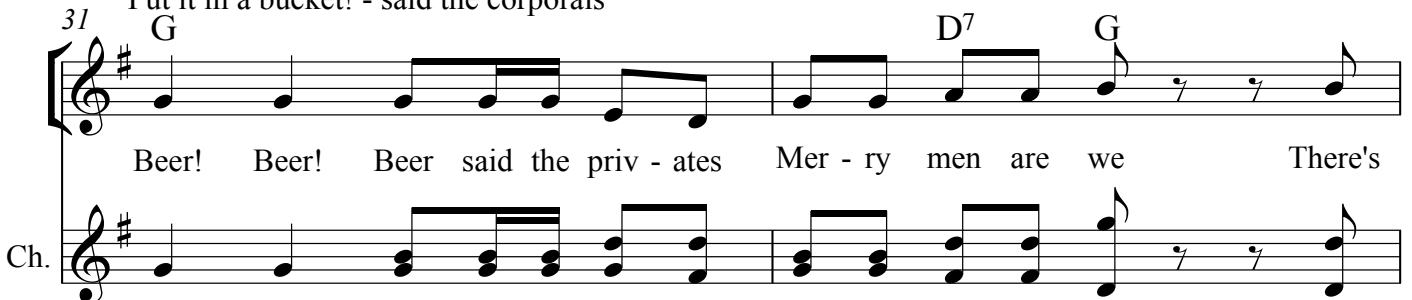
25 *G* *D7* *G*  
 Beer! Beer! Beer! said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's  
 Ch. 

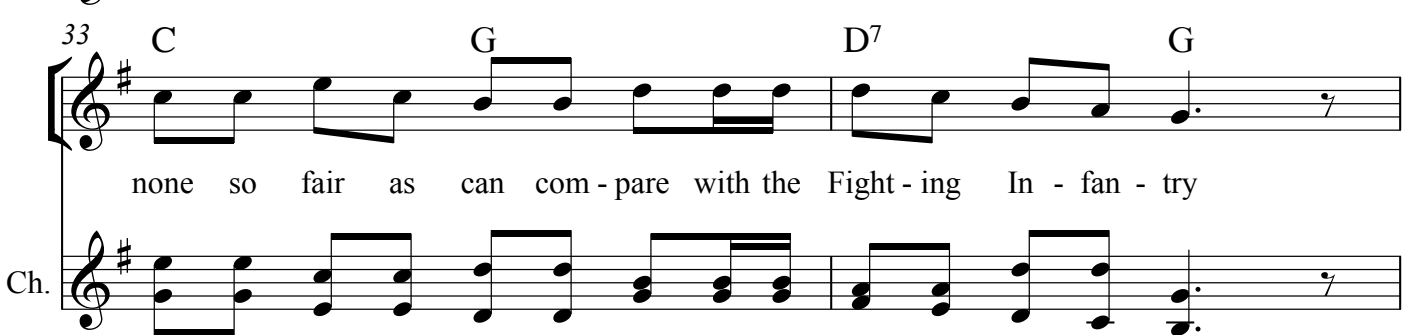
27 *C* *G* *D7* *G*  
 none so fair as can com - pare with the fight - ing in - fan - try  
 Ch. 

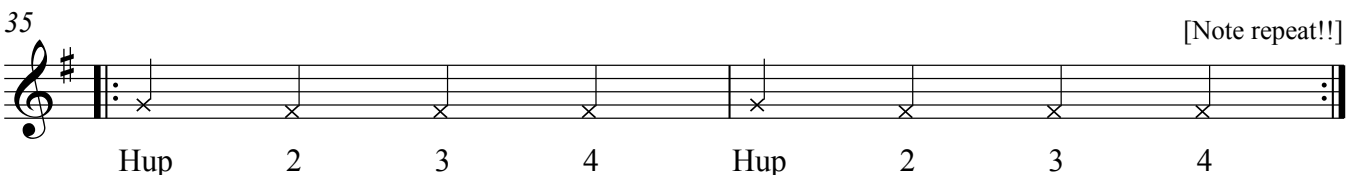
**6** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he (*Threads*)  
 Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Chaplains three!** (*Hallelujah!*)  
 29 Oh what a blood-y mess!

  
 A - men A - men Ha - llej - lu - ja !

Oh don't be late for the dance! - said the captains  
 Oh we do all the work! - said the shavetails  
 YAAAAAAGH! - said the sergeants  
 Put it in a bucket! - said the corporals

31 *G* *D7* *G*  
 Beer! Beer! Beer said the priv - ates Mer - ry men are we There's  
 Ch. 

33 *C* *G* *D7* *G*  
 none so fair as can com - pare with the Fight - ing In - fan - try  
 Ch. 

35 [Note repeat!!]  
  
 Hup 2 3 4 Hup 2 3 4

**7** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
 Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Colonels three!** (*Bob*)

Oh what a lovely war! - said the Colonels  
 Oh what a blood-y mess!

Oh don't be late for the dance! - said the captains  
 Oh we do all the work! - said the shavetails  
 YAAAAAAGH! - said the sergeants

March to the end! - said the corporals

**8** Ol' King Cole was a merry ol' soul, and a merry ol' soul was he  
 Called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his **Generals three!** (*Harry*)

Duh . . . duh . . . Oh come on fellahs, give a fellah a break . . . Duh . . .

What's my next command? - said the Generals  
 Oh what a lovely war! - said the colonels  
 Oh what a bloody mess! - said the chaplains  
 Oh what a bloody mess! - said the captains  
 Oh what a bloody mess! - said the shavetails  
 Oh what a bloody mess! - said the sergeants