

Can Blimey, Guv'nor!



It's

CARRADINE'S COCKNEY SING-A-LONG

A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS KNEES-UP!



— *performing timeless songs from* —

THE MUSIC-HALL ERA
WORLD WAR I & II • THE WEST END STAGE
and traditional popular songs from across the decades

THESE ARE THE TIMES WE SHALL *dream about* AND WE'LL CALL THEM

The Good Old Days
—RALPH READER

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JAZZY CHRISTMAS MEDLEY (Part 1)

Chestnuts roasting on an open
fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yule-tide carols being sung by a
choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Everybody knows a turkey and
some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright,
Tiny tots with their eyes all
aglow
Will find it hard to sleep
tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and
goodies on his sleigh
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna
spy
To see if reindeer really know
how to fly.
And so, I'm offering this simple
phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two.
Altho' it's been said many time,
many ways;
"Merry Christmas to you."

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

- o -

It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go,
Take a look in the five-and-ten,
Glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes
aglow.
It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas,
Toys in ev'ry store,

But the prettiest sight to see is
the holly that will be
On your own front door.

A pair of hop-along boots and a
pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben,
Dolls that will talk and will go
for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait
for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go,
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel,
One in the park as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind
the snow.
It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas,
Soon the bells will start,
And the thing that will make them
ring
Is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart.

- o -

I just came back from a lovely
trip along the Milky Way
I stopped off at the North Pole to
spend a holiday
I called on dear old Santa Claus
To see what I could see
He took me to his workshop
And told his plans to me.
So, you better watch out, you
better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you
why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's making a list and checking it
twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and
nice,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin',
He knows when you're awake,
He knows if you've been bad or
good,
So be good for goodness sake

Oh! You better watch out, you
better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you
why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town

With little tin horns and little
toy drums,
Rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-
tums,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

And curly head dolls that toddle
and coo,
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars
too,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

The kids in Girl and Boy land
will have a jubilee,
They're gonna build a Toyland
town
All around the Christmas tree.

So! You better watch out, you
better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you
why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

Now Santa is a busy man, he has
no time to play
He's got millions of stockings to
fill on Christmas day;
You'd better write your letter now
and mail it right away,
Because he's getting ready
His reindeer and his sleigh

[REPEAT CHORUS]

- o -

Here comes Santa Claus!
Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
High in the sky you'll see his
reindeer
Pulling on the rein.
Bells are ringing, children
singing,
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your
prayers
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus!
Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that's filled with
toys
For the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle
jangle:
What a beautiful sight!
Jump in bed, cover up your head
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

- o -

Just hear those sleigh bells
jingle-ing,
Ring ting tingle-ing, too,
Come on, it's lovely weather for a
sleigh ride together with you,
Outside the snow is falling and
friends are calling "You hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather for a
sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up,
Let's go; let's look at your show.
We're riding in a wonderland of
snow.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up,
It's grand, just holding your hand.
We're gliding along with a song of
wintery fairy land.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy, and
comfy and cosy are we.
We've snuggled up together like
birds of a feather would be.
Let's take that road before us and
sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather for a
sleigh ride together with you.

- o -

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh,
Over fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob-tail ring
Making spirits bright

What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

[CHORUS]

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank
And then we got upstot

[CHORUS]

Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight,
Sing this sleighing song.
Get a bob-tailed bay,
Two forty for his speed.
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And you will take the lead



WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten,
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I
write:
"May your days be merry and
bright
And may all your Christmases be
white"

SCOTTISH MEDLEY

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the
 bonnie banks o' Clyde.
Roamin' in the gloamin' wae my
 lassie by my side.
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that we love best.
O, it's lovely roamin' in the
 gloamin'.

- o -

I love a lassie, a bonnie bonnie
 lassie,
She's as pure as a lily in the
 dell,
She's sweet as the heather, the
 bonnie bloomin' heather,
Mary, my Scots bluebell.

- o -

By yon bonnie banks and by yon
 bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on
 Loch Lomond.
Where me and my true love will
 never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of
 Loch Lomond.

Oh I'll take the high road and
 you'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love will
 never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of
 Loch Lomond.

- o -

Hark when the night is falling
Hear! hear the pipes are calling,
Loudly and proudly calling,
Down through the glen.
There where the hills are
 sleeping,
Now feel the blood a-leaping,
High as the spirits of the old
 Highland men.

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards,
Gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining river,
Land of my heart for ever,
Scotland the brave.

- o -

I just got back from the Isle of
 Skye
I'm not very big and I'm awfully
 shy
The ladies shout as I go by
"Donald where's your troosers?"

Let the winds blow high,
Let the winds blow low,
Through the streets in my kilt I
 go
All the ladies say "Hello,
Donald where's your troosers?"



WINTER AFTERNOON
(DANDY WELLINGTON)

Summertime is ending
It's coming to a close
It's time we grow dependent on our
warmer clothes
With this change of season
Here's what I'm thinking of
A lovely kinda snuggly kinda
love.
I never craved stormy weather
But I know we can brave this
chill together.

All the leaves are falling
Summertime is calling
Bidding you and yours "adieu"
Though the air is chillin'
It would be a thrill to
Spend an afternoon with you
Sunlight may be fading
The breeze is serendaing
Cosy up there's room here for two
Escape the hoi polloi
For half a day of joy
That winter afternoon with you

Some may think winter cold
Sullen and inhospit'
I'd brave a frozen soul as long as
you are warming it
Frost upon the window
Firelight and candles
Dance as they illuminate our
scene
It would be true bliss to warm it
with a kiss
On this winter afternoon with you

THE CHRISTMAS ALPHABET

C is for the candy trimmed around
the Christmas tree.
H is for the happiness with all
the family.
R is for the reindeer prancing by
the window pane.
I is for the icing on the cake as
sweet as sugar cane.
S is for the stocking on the
chimney wall.
T is for the toys beneath the tree
so tall.
M is for the mistletoe where
ev'ryone is kissed.
A is for the Angels who make up
the Christmas list.
S is for old Santa who make ev'ry
kid his pet.
Be good and he'll bring you
ev'rything in your Christmas
Alphabet!

TEARS (KEN DODD)

Tears for souvenirs are all you've
left me
Memories of a love you never
meant
I just can't believe you could
forget me
After all those happy hours we
spent together
Tears have been my only
consolation
But tears can't mend a broken
heart I must confess
Let's forgive and forget
Turn our tears of regret
Once more to tears of happiness

A WINTER'S TALE

The nights are colder now
Maybe I should close the door
And anyway the snow has covered
 all your footsteps
And I can follow you no more
The fire still burns at night
My memories are warm and clear
But everybody knows it's hard to
 be alone at this time of year

It was only a winter's tale
Just another winter's tale
And why should the world take
 notice
Of one more love that's failed?
A love that could never be
Though it meant a lot to you and
 me
On a world-wide scale we're just
 another winter's tale

While I stand alone
A bell is ringing far away
I wonder if you hear, I wonder if
 you're listening
I wonder where you are today
Good luck, I wish you well
For all that wishes may be worth
I hope that love and strength
Are with you for the length of
 your time on Earth

COVENTRY CAROL

Lully, lullah, thou little tiny
 child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.
Thou little tiny child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling for whom we
 sing,
"Bye bye, lully, lullay"?

Herod the king, in his raging,
Chargèd he hath this day
His men of might in his own sight
All young children to slay.

That woe is me, poor child, for
 thee
And ever mourn and may
For thy parting neither say nor
 sing,
"Bye bye, lully, lullay."

I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR
CHRISTMAS

I want a hippopotamus for
 Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
I don't want a doll, no dinky
 Tinkertoy
I want a hippopotamus to play
 with and enjoy
I want a hippopotamus for
 Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will
 mind, do you?
He won't have to use our dirty
 chimney flue
Just bring him through the front
 door
That's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas
 morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh, what a joy and what surprise

When I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing
there

I want a hippopotamus for
Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too



ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you

[REPEAT]

And all the lights are shining so
brightly ev'rywhere
And the sound of children's
laughter fills the air
And ev'ryone is singing
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa won't you bring em the one I
really need
Won't you please bring me baby to
me?

I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you

WHEN A CHILD IS BORN

A ray of hope
Flickers in the sky
A tiny star lights up
Way up high
All across the land
Dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass

A silent wish
Sails the seven seas
The winds of change
Whisper in the trees
And the walls of doubt
Tumble tossed and torn
This comes to pass

A rosy hue
Settles all around
You start to feel
You're on solid ground
For a spell or two
No one seems forlorn
This comes to pass

It's all a dream
An illusion now
It must come true
Sometime soon somehow
All across the land
Dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass

A ray of hope
Flickers in the sky
A tiny star lights up
Way up high
All across the land
Dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass