

Brixham Community Singing



Sing-along Songs

Singalong songs for Brixham

1. Rule Britannia
2. The Hippopotamus Song - Mud, Glorious Mud
3. How much is that doggie in the window?
4. Blue Moon
5. Good Night, Sweetheart
6. The White Cliffs of Dover
7. que sera sera
8. Raindrops keep falling on my head
9. Land of Hope and Glory

Rule Britannia

When Britain first, at heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
Arose, arose, arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And Guardian Angels sang this strain:

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke,
More dreadful, dreadful, dreadful from each foreign stroke,
As the loud blast, the blast that tears the skies
Serves but to root thy native oak.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.

The Hippopotamus Song - Mud, Glorious Mud

A bold hippopotamus was standing one day
On the banks of the cool Shalimar
He gazed at the bottom as it peacefully lay
By the light of the evening star
Away on a hilltop sat combing her hair
His fair hippopotamine maid
The hippo-pot-amus was no ignoramus
And sang her this sweet serenade

Mud, mud, glorious mud
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood
So follow me, follow, down to the hollow
And there let us wallow in glorious mud

The fair hippopotama he aimed to entice
From her seat on the hilltop above
As she had not got a ma to give her advice
Came tip-toeing down to her love
Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound
Of the song that they sang as they met
His inamorata adjusted her garter
And lifted her voice in duet

Chorus

Now more hippopotami began to convene
On the banks of that river so wide
I wonder now what I am to say of the scene
That ensued by the Shalimar side.
They dived all at once with an ear-splitting splash
Then rose to the surface again
A regular army of hippopotami
All singing this haunting refrain

(Chorus)

How much is that doggie in the window?

How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

How much is that doggie in the window etc

I read in the papers there are robbers (roof, roof)
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
He can't take a goldfish for a walk

How much is that doggie in the window etc

Blue Moon

Blue moon you saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own
Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold

I heard somebody whisper "Please adore me"
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold!

Blue moon!
Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Good Night, Sweetheart

Good night, sweetheart, all my prayers are for you,.
Good night, sweetheart, I'll be watching o'er you.
Tears and parting may make us forlorn,
But with the dawn, a new day is born.

Good night, sweetheart, sleep will banish sorrow.
Good night, sweetheart, till we meet tomorrow.
Dreams enfold you in each one I'll hold you.
Good night, sweetheart, good night.

Good night, sweetheart, all my prayers are for you,.
Good night, sweetheart, I'll be watching o'er you.
Tears and parting may make us forlorn,
But with the dawn, a new day is born.

Good night, sweetheart, sleep will banish sorrow.
Good night, sweetheart, till we meet tomorrow.
Don't be blue, dear, dreams will all come true dear,
Good night, sweetheart, good night.

The White Cliffs of Dover

I'll never forget the people I met braving those angry skies.
I remember well as the shadows fell, the light of hope in their eyes.

And tho' I'm far away, I can still hear them say "Thumbs Up!"
for when the dawn comes up,...

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after
Tomorrow when the World is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see
There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see..

que sera sera

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

CHORUS
Que Sera, Sera,
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours, to see
Que Sera, Sera
What will be, will be.

When I was young, I fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead
Will we have rainbows, day after day
Here's what my sweetheart said.

CHORUS

Que Sera, Sera,
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours, to see
Que Sera, Sera
What will be, will be.

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

CHORUS

Que Sera, Sera,
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours, to see
Que Sera, Sera
What will be, will be.

Raindrops keep falling on my head

Raindrops keep falling on my head
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothin' seems to fit
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way he' got things done
Sleepin' on the job
Those raindrops are falling on my, head they keep falling

But there's one thing I know
The blues he sends to meet me won't defeat me
It won't be long 'till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep falling on my head
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
Crying's not for me

'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me.

Land of hope and glory

Land of hope and glory
Mother of the free
How shall we extol thee
Who are born of thee

Wider still and wider
Shall thy bounds be set
God who made thee mighty
Make thee mightier
God who made thee mighty
Make thee mightier yet



Brixham Platinum Jubilee

Souvenir Brochure

PRICE £5

All proceeds to Elizabeth II fund to support our celebrations and creating lasting tributes in Brixham to our Queen.

BRIXHAM SOUVENIR BROCHURES ARE AVAILABLE NOW AT THE FOLLOWING LOCAL OUTLETS:

Middle Street:

Flower Flour Cafe; Colours of Brixham; Crafty Cwtch Cafe;
Chris Slack - Photographer

Fore Street:

Trinity Cakes; Doble Jewellers;
Brixham Steam Packet Restaurant
& mobile locations during our celebrations.

Other outlets:

Brixham Yacht Club – Overgang Road; Brixham Library
or phone 01803 852270 leaving contact details
or email john.brennan@brixhamfuture.co.uk



★
**SATURDAY
4th JUNE**

**Doors Open
7.15pm-11pm,
SCALA HALL**

★
**£15
per
ticket**

★
**Tickets in advance
(Tel: 01803 852270)
or at the Door on evening**