

Northallerton Gang Show 2009



Girlguiding UK



The 2009 Song Book

Name:

Contact Number:

Group:

Cast Group:

Welcome to Northallerton Gang Show 2009

From all the production team on the Northallerton Gang Show, I'd like to welcome you to the greatest show on earth!

The first Gang Show was performed 77 years ago in London. Ralph Reader was at the helm of the show and from then on the spectacle that is Gang Show has developed his ideals into individual shows around the world. Every night, somewhere in the world, someone is performing in a gang show!

Gang Shows in our area are not uncommon. Great Smeaton Scout Group holds its own show in their meeting hall, and numerous other Scout and Guide groups present their own brand of show to help raise fund for their groups. So here we go with our third show in this Northallerton Gang Show run. The cast in the 2005 and 2007 shows made such an impact on the people who came to see the show, many of which came more than once to see it!

During the show friendships and memories were forged that will never be broken; cast, crew and production team alike.

Rachel, Helen, and I have all been involved with Middlesbrough Gang Show from 1992 onwards, both performing and helping backstage and have been at the helm of the Northallerton Gang Show since its renewal in 2005. But even more impressive is Reg, who is our Gang Show Chairman, was involved in several Gang Shows with Ralph Reader himself and still is involved with the London Gang Show fellowship. So with the 2009 show we have built on what was started in 2005 and developed in 2007. You will see faces you recognise and some you will get to know very well... We have an excellent team (even though I do say so myself) helping you produce another brilliant show.

It is a great time to learn new skills, make new friends and be part of something that will last in the memory of the participants and audiences for years to come.

Have a great show and enjoy every minute.

Steven and the Whole Team!

Please read the following notices careful. If you have any question please ask one of the team.

Behaviour

We have a zero tolerance to any bullying, bad language and disruptive behaviour of any sort. This may result in non-participation in the show. Parents will be informed & adults will be spoken to, by a member of the production team or assigned deputy if any disruptive behaviour is witnessed by a member of the leadership/production team. Any hearsay will be investigated first.

Let's hope this will not happen. Above all remember the promise and law you have made as members of the scout and guide movements.

Arrival and Departure (In the Theatre)

Arrive at the Theatre between 6.00 p.m. and 6.15 p.m. each evening and between 1.00 p.m. and 1.30 p.m. on Saturday. You should be ready to leave between 9.45 p.m. and 10.00 p.m. always enter by the Stage Door and register immediately you set foot in the Theatre.

Never leave the Theatre after you have registered until the show is over and you are collected or with your arranged lift. Remove your makeup before leaving the Dressing Room, which should be left ready for the next performance. We must ask you to be careful at all times backstage. Scenery and Rostra are very heavy. Keep out of the way and watch your heads for cloths from above. Lights get very HOT and cables are easily TRIPPED over. PLEASE follow instructions given to you by the backstage crew. If they ask you to MOVE then MOVE now!! Watch out for curtains at the end of your performance, move out of their way and NEVER peep through them at any time.

Arrival (At rehearsals)

Rehearsal times are published in Big Mouth (our show newsletter). Ensure that you are aware of the times you are to attend rehearsal and arrive in plenty time to get ready to shine. When you come to a rehearsal you MUST sign in with the registrar. Never leave the rehearsal after you have registered until your rehearsal is over. When you are collected or with your arranged lift they must collect you from the rehearsal hall, in view of one of the leaders.

Leaving the Theatre/rehearsal

Never leave the Theatre after you have registered until the show is over and you are collected or with your arranged lift. Remove your makeup before leaving the Dressing Room, which should be left ready for the next performance.

In Case of Fire

Follow the instructions clearly marked in the Rehearsal hall, Dressing Room and Backstage, and given to you by your room or section head. There will be a Fire Drill during the Dress Rehearsal and during the rehearsals. You will have been instructed where to meet and which section leader to report to.

First Aid

A First Aid Box is available at all times during rehearsals and backstage in the theatre. A member of the District Scout First Aid Team is available in the theatre. Ask if you need help. There will be a designated First Aider for each rehearsal and performance

Smoking and Alcohol

Neither of these is allowed Backstage of the theatre, or anywhere at the rehearsals.

Moving Around (in the theatre)

Once you have registered you must go straight to your Dressing Room where you can lay out your costumes and have your make up applied. You must stay in the room until called on stage. Do not visit any other Dressing Room. Cast members **must not** go front of house at any time and cannot receive visitors nor can you buy sweets, drinks etc from the stall.

Personal Possessions (Both in the theatre and at rehearsals)

We are not insured for your personal possessions and the responsibility for these remains your own. During the week of the show it is suggested that ALL JEWELLERY, WATCHES AND VALUABLES AT HOME.

Jewellery catches the light so please remove all rings, earrings etc. before reaching the Theatre. They may be at risk if you leave them backstage. Wedding bands can be worn if you don't want to remove them.

Absence

If for any reason you can't attend you must let the registrar aware. Please telephone the registrar before and leave a message. During the week of the show, if you are not going to attend and it is after 5.00 p.m. telephone the Theatre and leave a message for the attention of Steven Brown. The Theatre number is (01609) 77 62 30

Your Costumes and Uniform

You will be asked to provide some clothes yourselves and be given something's from our costume library. Please treat them with respect.

Uniform must be worn at every Sunday rehearsal, unless stated by Production Team. Activity clothing for the show will be available, i.e. polo shirts, information about purchasing these items will be made available in Big Mouth.

When in the theatre Uniform MUST be worn when arriving, in the finale and leaving the theatre. Remember that your uniform is part of your costume. At the theatre make sure you arrive each day with your uniform neat and ironed. Your uniform will need washing at least once during the week. Always hang these items up when you arrive.

- **Cub Scouts** Dark green 'Cub Scout' sweatshirt, Group scarf, personal choice of smart navy blue trousers, skirt or activity trousers.
- **Scouts** Teal green smart 'Scout' shirt, Group scarf, personal choice of smart navy blue trousers, skirt or activity trousers
- **Explorer Scouts** Beige smart 'Explorer Scout' shirt, appropriate scarf, personal choice of smart navy blue trousers, skirt or activity trousers.
- **Scout Network/Adult Leaders** Stone smart 'Scout Network/Adult Leader' shirt personal choice of smart navy blue trousers, skirt or activity trousers, appropriate scarf or blue scout tie
- **Brownie Guides.** We would like Brownie Guides to wear either their own choice of the 'Brownie' Long-Sleeved or short sleeved T-Shirt, with the 'Brownie' brown Leggings, Trousers or Skort, along with their badge sash.
- **Guides.** We would like the Guides to wear either their own choice of 'Guide' Sweatshirt, Navy Polo Shirt, T-Shirt, Striped Polo Shirt or Rugby Shirt. As there is no formal leg garment available to Guides, we would like them to wear personal choice of smart navy blue trousers, skirt or activity trousers. – There are Guide Leader navy Skirts or Trousers available and we would like the Guides in Northallerton Gang Show so wear either of these items, along with their badge sash.
- **Girlguiding UK Senior Section.** We would like the Senior Section to wear either their own choice of 'Senior Section' Polo Shirt, Cotton Shirt, Rugby shirt or Sweatshirt. – There are Guide Leader navy Skirts or Trousers available and we would like the Girlguiding UK Senior Section Members in Northallerton Gang Show so wear either of these items, along with their badge tab.
- **Girlguiding UK Leaders.** We would like the Girlguiding UK Leaders to wear either their own choice of 'Adult Guide Leader' Long or Short Sleeved Blouse, Short Sleeve Tunic, Polo Shirt, Rugby shirt, or Sweatshirt with Guide Leader navy Skirts or Trousers, along with their badge tab.

Refreshments (In the theatre and at rehearsals)

You will be provided with refreshments during the show. At rehearsals a tuck shop operate for you to buy drinks and eats. Pack lunches during rehearsals are permitted. Please do not bring food from home to the theatre as there is always the danger of spillage into costumes etc. You are allowed to bring bottled water that has a secure lid on the bottle. **Gang Tea:** There is no time to go home between the matinee and evening performance on Saturday. A meal will be provided.

Parents (In the theatre and at rehearsals)

Parents are respectfully asked to wait outside the Stage Door or the rehearsal room when collecting children. (We don't want your enjoyment of the show to be spoilt watching the rehearsals) Similarly we cannot accommodate parents at the Dress Rehearsal. They will be asked to enter the rehearsal hall when producers have finished with you.

Cast Groups

Cast will be split into four groups:

- Wolf Cast Cubs and Brownies
- Rover Cast Scouts and Guides
- Venture Cast Explorers and Guide 15+/18
- Plaster Cast Scout Network, Rangers, Scout and Guide Leaders (18+)

There will be a leader responsible for each group, where they will be called upon for Fire Drills or Team Rally's

You will need (at the theatre)

1. Your name on everything
2. Baby wipes or lotion and tissues to remove make up (make up must be removed before leaving the theatre) – the make up used can easily be removed with soap and water. An OLD towel is essential.
3. At least 3 coat hangers.
4. Your Gang Show Whites and white sandshoes (no logos etc) and all costumes you provide.
5. Boys: Traditional swimming trunks, briefs or "y" style underwear for under your costume, in white or a pale shade, not visible beneath white or light clothing.
6. Remember hygiene. Wash everywhere; we don't want any bad smells, use effective antiperspirants. Shave (men if you need to; Girls where you need to!),
7. Behaviour
8. You are expected to be and WILL be very quiet at all times – the rest you should know!!!!!!!
9. FINALLY AND MOST OF ALL - Remember that our audience is your audience and they have paid to see you in a fast moving family entertainment show. Enjoy it and above all remember YOU ARE SCOUTS & GUIDES.

Please Remember:

- You must "sign in" and "sign out"
- Absolutely NO mobile phones Backstage (They cause interference)
- Don't bring valuables (i.e. watches, cameras etc)
- Parents will not be allowed Backstage. There simply isn't room.
- And above all if you are worried, unwell, lose something or simply become confused (and we all do!) just tell us. We will help.

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Crest of a Wave

All hands aboard boys, all hands aboard boys,
There ship is calling for more
We getting ready, now for a steady,
Pull away from the home-shore
We're off to find adventure anyhow
Because we know that now -

Sailing the seas is great when the breezes
Seem just to blow you along,
And through before we stand there'll be stormy
Weather, we'll face it with song,
High through billows, we'll go crashing through
With our adventure crew

***We're riding along on the crest of a wave
And the Sun is in the sky
All of our eyes on the distant horizon
Look out for passers by
We'll do the hailing of a wave
While all the ships around are sailing
We're riding along on the crest of a wave
And the world is ours.***

Crest of a Wave has become the signature tune for all Scout Gang Shows throughout the world and is usually performed at the end of a performance. Crest of a Wave was written by Ralph Reader for use in the original London Gang Show and has hand actions associated with it that vary from show to show.

Brand New Show

Every year at Gang Show time
Our pulses start to race
Everyone's to toe the line
Rehearse your steps, learn every line
Put a smile upon your face

This recipe you follow, to succeed
And here are the ingredients .
You will need

You take a little dialogue, and add a lot of laughs
Mix in a bit of drama; we don't do things by halves
And with a little spirit, a bit of 'Up and Go'
We're ready for the op'ning of our show!

You've got to have some music, and then a steady beat
A catchy kind of rhythm, so you can tap your feet
A step or two of movement, a spot of 'quick, quick slow'
We're ready for the op'ning of our show!

The buzz - when it's "Beginners!"
The hush, when house lights fall
No losers and no winners
We're in it, one for all!

So lower in the scen'ry, turn on the coloured lights
And look out all the costumes, the tunics, tops and tights
A sprinkling of stardust, and then before you know
We're ready for the op'ning of our show!

The weeks of long rehearsal
Let's put them to the test
We know that it's worth do-ing
And we will do our be-est!

So lower in the scen'ry, turn on the coloured lights
And look out all the costumes, the tunics, tops and tights
A sprinkling of stardust, and then before you know
We're ready for the op'ning of our
Brand new... Grand new... show!

Three Cheers

Three cheers for the days
To the joy and happiness found
For all the fellers around
Three Cheers for the times
We have had together
And while together
We'll stay on top of the world

When the days bring the parting of the ways
No matter who it is departs
We'll remember the wonder memories
And a song will be singing in our hearts

Three cheers for the years
And the best time of our lives
So along the way
For each and every day
You're gonna hear us say Three Cheers

THREE CHEERS

Tonight Is The Night Of All Nights.

We're going to shout out again
The Gangs about again
And that means we're hitting the high
We're keyed up and set
And ready to go
Our greyhound's set for release
We're getting ready for the go

It's going to be wonderful
It's going to be marvellous
Every nights a night of delight
Get in the swim gang
We're ready and fit
Aiming for bull's-eye
A Holiday hit
And long before the curtain falls you have to admit
Tonight is the night of all nights

Well Go on and On

In the wake of all the years behind us,
Down the trail where all the rest have gone,
With the same delirious thrill
We'll go on, we'll go on.

We shall follow them with all the glory,
And the same old mantle we can don.
We've heard the call and over all
We'll go on and on

We'll keep a light the flame
Glowing through every new scene
We'll keep the Gang Show name
Bright as it ever has been
It's along and sentimental journey
It's the surest thing you'll hit upon

So you can't deny our reasons why
We'll hit the sky and flying high
We'll go on and on

Latercomers

Intro verse

They've gone and missed the Opening
They're for it now – I fear
Hope they've got a valid reason
Why they were not here...

Chorus

*We should have been here
We would have been here
If things had been different
We could have been here!
We're all in a state
And terribly late
We should have been,
Would have been here!*

Verse 1

I cycled from School... But ran out of fuel...
And then in the playground, Attacked by a mule
It punctured my tyre... My seat went on fire...
And **that's** why I couldn't be here!
Chorus

Verse 2

I left Peterlee... at quarter to three...
I reckoned I'd be here in time for my tea...
But then this Raccoon... Ran off with my spoon...
And **that's** why I couldn't be here!
Chorus

Verse 3

I travelled by rail, the speed of a snail...
Squashed next to a person the size of a whale...
Who was so well dressed... collapsed on my chest...
And **that's** why I couldn't be here!
Chorus

Verse 4

The forum is nice... I've been once or twice...
Was spending a penny... it came at a price...
Got locked in a loo... With ELVIS!... its true!
And **that's** why I couldn't be here!
Chorus

Verse 5

I know it wounds daft... this alien craft...
Abducted me, cos... they were well understaffed!
I mentioned Gang Show... they didn't want to know...
And **that's** why I couldn't be here!
Chorus

Verse 6

I've had to endure... a lot... to be sure
I think that my bus was a mystery tour...
I wasn't so merry... when we passed Londonderry...
And **that's** why I couldn't be here!

Final Chorus

We should have been here
We would have been here
If things had been different
We could have been here!
We're all in a state
And terribly late
We should have been, would have been
Really, we could have been
**Should have been
Would have been
Here!**

Boogie in the Barnyard

Peep peep said the chick from the barnyard pen
Quack Quack said the duck wont you let me in
Cluck Cluck Cluck said the little red hen
Lets boogie in the barnyard

Baa Baa said the sheep from another poll
Moo Moo said the cow let the butter roll
Cluck Cluck Cluck said the little red hen
Let's boogie in the barnyard

The barn yard was jumping
Everybody having a fling
Even old McDonald had to do a little corny swing

Bow wow said the dog from the surplus stock
Me-ow said the cat now please to stop
Cluck Cluck Cluck said the little red hen
Let's boogie in the barnyard

Even uncle ethrye got caught with a dozen eggs
I saw aunt Suzy kill a chicken with bandy legs

Bow Bow (bow Wow)
Me-Ow (Me-OW)
Cluck Cluck Cluck said the little red hen
Lets boogie in the barnyard

Little Patch of Heaven

I know a place
Pretty as pie
Out where the river bend hits up with the end of the sky
It north of *Nebraska* and over a crest
A little patch of heaven way out west.

Everything's green
Know what I mean
Darling it quiet the sweetest sight that you ever done seen
There's nothing much out there
Just life at its best
On that little patch of heaven way out west

Bee by the dozen are buzzing real peaceful
Every blue bonnet dog-gonnet smells nice
Even the tumbling tumble weed
Slows down to match your speed
On that tiny half an acre of paradise

Ever which way, buttercups sway
Out on the hills the daffodils are enjoying the day
What could be better than setting to rest,
On that little patch of heaven way out west

Humming bird flutter in utter contentment
Ever dun daisy feels lazy in bed
Ever the skeeters and the flees
Say may I, thanks and please
Why it's just a close to perfect as you can get

Darling I swear, once you've been there
There ain't a view beneath the view that could ever compare
The only thing missing, is you as my guest
On that little patch of heaven way out west
Why don't you come visit?
There's room in the nest
On that little patch of heaven way out west

Grandma's feather bed

When I was a little bitty boy
Just up off-a floor
We used to go down to Grandma's farm
Every month end or so
We had chicken pie and country ham
And homemade butter on the bread
But the best darn thing about Grandma's farm
Was her great big feather bed

Chorus

*It was nine feet high and six feet wide
Soft as a downy chick
It was made from the feathers of forty seven geese
Took a whole lot of cloth to make it
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And a piggy we stole from the shed
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
On Grandma's feather bed*

~~After the supper we'd sit around the fire
The old folks'd spit and chew
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
Till the cobwebs filled my head
Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
In the middle of the old feather bed~~

Chorus

Well we love we Ma, an' we love our Pa
Love Granny and Grandpa too
Been fishing with our uncle, We wrestled with our cousin
He even kissed Aunt Lou phew!
But if we ever had to make a choice
We guess it ought to be said
That we'd trade them all plus our pals down the road
For Grandma's feather bed

Chorus

In the Old Bazaar in Cairo

Sand bags, wind bags, camels with a hump,
Fat girls, thin girls, some a little plump,
Slave girls sold here, fifty bob a lump,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

Brandy, shandy, beer without a froth,
Braces, laces, a candle for the moth.
Bet you'd look a smasher in an old loin cloth,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

You can buy most anything,
Thin bulls, fat cows, a little bit of string,
You can purchase anything you wish,
A clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie,

Harem, scarem, what d'ya think of that,
Bare knees, striptease, dancing on the mat,
Umpa! Umpa! That's enough of that,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

Rice pud, very good, what's it all about,
Made it in a kettle and they couldn't get it out,
Everybody took a turn to suck it through the spout,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

Mamadan, Ramadan, everything in style,
Genuine, beduine carpet with a pile,
Funny little odds and ends floating down the Nile,
From the old bazaar in Cairo.

You can buy most anything,
Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a watch without a spring,
You can buy a pomegranate too,
A water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey,

Yashmaks, Pontefract's, what a strange affair,
Dark girls, fair girls, some with ginger hair,
The rest of it is funny but they censor it out there,
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

Mister Brown and Miss Suzanne

- Boys. How d'ya do, it's nice to meet, you Miss Suzanne,
It's a treat to meet you and greet you Miss Suzanne,
It is not my line to dither, shall we stroll down by the river?
Would you like to go a-walkin' Miss Suzanne?
- Girls. Thank you for the invitation Mister Brown,
And it fills me with elation Mister Brown,
If you'd like to take me walking, what's the use of useless talking,
Let's get going and I thank you Mister Brown.
- Boys. What a most delightful evening Miss Suzanne,
You're a glamorous companion Miss Suzanne,
And before I start to waver, may I ask of you a favour?
May I whisper something to you Miss Suzanne?
- Girls; I'm a very modest maiden Mister Brown,
So be very very careful Mister Brown,
For the light of truth is dawning and I hear the Gypsy's warning,
But go right ahead and whisper Mister Brown.
- Boys. Will you marry me tomorrow Miss Suzanne?
Can a wedding be tomorrow Miss Suzanne?
Say the word and I will fasten on a phone call to the parson,
Will you marry me tomorrow Miss Suzanne?
- Girls. Oh don't rush me off my feet please Mister Brown,
Oh you ARE in such a hurry Mister Brown,
But I am not filled with sorrow, so why wait until tomorrow?
Let's get married now, this evening Mister Brown.
- Boys. Oh you wonderful creation Miss Suzanne,
All my worldly wealth I give you Miss Suzanne,
If a cheque book does escape me, here is one and tuppence ha'penny,
And I hand it to you gladly, Miss Suzanne.
- Girls. Here's the Minister to wed us Mister Brown,
In a moment I shall be Suzanna Brown,
I shall know what joy and bliss ,is just as soon as I'm your Missus, Oh I really want to thank you
Mister Brown.
- Ministers. Put your hands together Sue and Mister Brown,
Put the ring upon her finger Mister Brown,
There's the knot so none can doubt it,
And you can't do nowt about it,
You have been and gone and done it Mister Brown.
- Boys You are mine, you're really mine now Mrs Brown,
Are you feeling very happy Mrs Brown?
- Girls. From now on WE'LL be the warders and I who'll give the orders,
And you'll do just what I tell you Mister Brown,
- Boys That's the way it is with every Mister Brown,
And through life the boss is always Mrs BROWN,
Let this warning rage and tingle,
For the love of mike -stay single,
Don't you be another sap like Mister Brown.

The Man With The Golden Gun

He has a powerful weapon
He charges a million a shot,
An assassin that's second to none,
The man with the golden gun.

Lurking in some darkened doorway,
Or crouched on a roof top somewhere,
In the next room, or this very one
The man with the golden gun.

Love is required whenever he's hired,
It comes just before the kill.
No-one can catch him, no hit man can match him
For his million dollar skill.

One golden shot means another poor victim,
Has come to a glittering end,
For a price, he'll erase anyone
The man with the golden gun.

His eye may be on you or me.
Who will he bang?
We shall see. Oh yeah!

Love is required whenever he's hired,
It comes just before the kill.
No-one can catch him, no hit man can match him
For his million dollar skill.

One golden shot means another poor victim,
Has come to a glittering end,
If you want to get rid of someone,
The man with the golden gun

Will get it done
He'll shoot anyone
With his golden gun.

I Won't Say

Money penny	If there's a prize for rotten judgement I guess I've already won that No man is worth the aggravation That's ancient history, been there, done that!	
Secretaries	Who'd'ya think you're kiddin' He's the Earth and heaven to you Try to keep it hidden Honey, we can see right through you Girl, ya can't conceal it We know how ya feel and Who you're thinking of	(M/P Oh no!)
Money penny	No chance, no way I won't say it, no, no	
Secretaries	You swoon, you sigh why deny it, uh-oh	
Money penny	It's too cliché I won't say I'm in love I thought my heart had learned its lesson It feels so good when you start out My head is screaming get a grip, girl Unless you're dying to cry your heart out	(Sec Shaddap etc) (Sec Ooo and Ahh)
Secretaries	You keep on denying Who you are and how you're feeling Baby, we're not buying Hon, we saw ya hit the ceiling Face it like a grown-up When ya gonna own up That ya got, got, got it bad	(M/P Oh)
Money penny	No chance, now way I won't say it, no, no	(sec Shuddup)
Secretaries	Give up, give in Check the grin you're in love	
Money penny	This scene won't play, I won't say I'm in love (hold note)	
Secretaries	You're doin flips read our lips You're in love	
Money penny	You're way off base I won't say it Get off my case I won't say it	(Sec she won't say in love) (Sec she won't say in love)
Secretaries	Girl, don't be proud It's O.K. you're in love	
Money penny	Oh At least out loud, I won't say I'm in love	(Sec Sha, la la la)

I Can't Decide

It's not easy having yourself a good time
Greasing up those bets and betters
Watching out they don't four-letter
Hug and kiss you both at the same time
Smells-like something I've forgotten
Curled up died and now it's rotten

I'm not a gangster tonight
Don't want to be a bad guy
I'm just a loner baby
And now you're gotten in my way

I can't decide whether you should live or die
Oh, you'll probably go to heaven
Please don't hang your head and cry
No wonder why
My heart feels dead inside
It's cold and hard and petrified
Lock the doors and close the blinds
We're going for a ride

It is hard convincing people to like you
If I stop now call me a quitter
If lies were cats you'd be a litter
Pleasing everyone isn't like you
Dancing jigs until I'm crippled
Slug ten drinks I won't get pickled

**I've got to hand it to you
You've played by all the same rules
It takes the truth to fool me
And now you've made me angry**

**I can't decide whether you should live or die
Oh, you'll probably go to heaven
Please don't hang your head and cry
No wonder why
My heart feels dead inside
It's cold and hard and petrified
Lock the doors and close the blinds
We're going for a ride**

**Oh I could throw you in the lake
Or feed you poisoned birthday cake
I won't deny I'm gonna miss you when you're gone
Oh I could bury you alive
But you might crawl out with a knife
And kill me when I'm sleeping
That's why**

**I can't decide
Whether you should live or die
Oh, you'll probably go to heaven
Please don't hang your head and cry
No wonder why
My heart feels dead inside
It's cold and hard and petrified
Lock the doors and close the blinds
We're going for a ride**

Nobody Does It Better

Nobody does it better
Makes me feel sad for the rest.
Nobody does it half as good as you.
Baby, you're the best.

I wasn't lookin' but somehow you found me.
I tried to hide from your love light,
But like heaven above me the spy who loved me
Is keepin' all my secrets safe tonight.

And nobody does it better
Though sometimes I wish someone could.
Nobody does it quite the way you do.
Did you have to be so good?

The way that you hold me whenever you hold me.
There's some kind of magic inside you
That keeps me from runnin' but just keep it comin'
How'd you learn to do the things you do?

And nobody does it better
Makes me feel sad for the rest.
Nobody does it half as good as you.

Baby, baby, darlin' you're the best.
Baby you're the best.
Baby you're the best.
Baby you're the best.
Darlin' you're the best.
Darlin' you're the best.
Baby you're the best.
Baby you're the best.

Live and Let Die

When you were young and your heart was an open book,
You used to say live and let live.
(You know you did, you know you did, you know you did)
But if this ever-changing world in which we live in
Makes you give in and cry,
Say live and let die!

Live and let die,
Live and let die,
Live and let die.

What does it matter to ya,
When you've got a job to do you gotta do it well,
You gotta give the other fellow hell!

You used to say live and let live.
(You know you did, you know you did, you know you did)
But if this ever-changing world in which we live in
Makes you give in and cry,
Say live and let die!

Live and let die,
Live and let die,
Live and let die.

Welcome to the 60's

Hey mama hey mama, Look around
Everybody's groovin' to a brand new sound
Hey mama hey mama, Follow me
I know something's in you
That you wanna set free
So let so, go, go of the past now
Say hello to the love in your heart
Yes, I know that the world's spinning fast now
You gotta get yourself a brand new start

Chorus Hey mama, welcome to the 60's
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Go mama, go, go, go!

 Welcome to the 60's
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
 Hey mama
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey mama, hey mama, Take my hand
First let's make a pit stop
At the wiener stand
Hey mama, hey mama,
Take a chance
Oh Tracy, it's been years
Since someone asked me to dance

So let go, so, go of the past now
Say hello to the light in your eyes
Yes, i know that the world's
Spinning fast now
But you gotta run the race
To win the prize

Chorus x2

Welcome to the rhythm of a brand new day
Take your old-fashioned fears
And just throw them away
You should add some colour and a fresh new "do"
'Cause it's time for a star
Who looks just like you!

Chorus

Dontcha let nobody try to steal your fun
'Cause a little touch of lipstick never hurt no one
The future's got a million roads for you to choose
But you'll walk a little taller in some high-heel shoes

And once you find the style that makes you feel like you
Something fresh something new
Step on out Hear us shout
Mama, that's your cue!!!

Hey Tracy, hey baby,
Look at me!
I'm the cutest chickie
That ya ever did see

Hey Tracy, hey baby,
Look at us
Where is there a team
That's half as fabulous?!

I let go, go. Go of the past now
Said hello to this red carpet ride
Yes I know that the world's spinning fast now
Tell lolla brigida to step aside!

Your mama's welcoming the 60's
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh
Oh your mama's welcoming the 60's
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Go, mama, go, go, go!

Welcome to the 60's
Open the door
For the girl who has more,
She's a star... Tracy, go, go, go!

Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh
Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh
Go mama. Go, go, go!

Hey mama welcome to the 60's
Welcome to the "6", to the "0"
To the apostrophe "s"
Hey mama welcome to the 60's
Hey mama welcome to the 60's
Welcome to the 60's
Go mama go, go, go!
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh
Oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go!!

California Dreaming

All the leaves are Brown
And the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
On a winters day
I'd be safe and warm
If I was in LA
California Dreaming
On such a winters day

*All the leaves are Brown
And the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
On a winters day
I'd be safe and warm
If I was in LA
California Dreaming*

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well I got down on my knees
And I began to pray
You know the preachers like the cold
He knows I'm gonna stay
California Dreaming
On such a winters day

*got down on my knees
I began to pray
preachers like the cold
knows I'm gonna stay
California Dreaming*

All the leaves are Brown
And the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
On a winters day
If I didn't tell her
I could leave today

*All the leaves are Brown
And the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
On a winters day
If I didn't tell her
I could leave today*

California Dreaming
On such a winters day
California Dreaming
On such a winters day
California Dreaming
On such a winters day

You can't stop the beat
You can't stop an avalanche as it races down the hill
You can try to stop the seasons, girl, but you know you never will
And you can try to stop my dancing feet, but I just cannot stand still!

'Cause the world keeps spinnin' round and round
And my heart's keepin' time to the speed of the sound
I was lost 'til I heard the drums, then I found my way
'Cause you can't stop the beat

Ever since the whole world began
A woman found out if she shook it, she could shake up a man
And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today
'Cause you can't stop the motion of the ocean or the sun in the sky
You can wonder, if you wanna, but I never ask why
And you can try to hold me down, but I'll spit in your eye and say
That You Can't Stop the Beat!

These boots are made for walking

You keep saying you've got something for me.
Something you call love, but confess.
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
And now someone else is gettin' all your best.

*These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do
one of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.*

You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet.
You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'.
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

*These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.*

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt.
Ha! I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
And what he know you ain't HAD time to learn.
Are you ready boots? Start walkin'!

Octopus' Garden

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus' garden in the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus' garden with me
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus' garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around
because we know we can't be found
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

We would be so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden with you.

A Little Help from My Friends

What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
And I'll try not to sing out of key.
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
I get high with a little help from my friends,
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away.
(Does it worry you to be alone)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you're on your own)
No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends,
Mmm I'm gonna to try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I need somebody to love.
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends,
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I just need someone to love.
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love
Oh...
I get by with a little help from my friends,
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,
with a little help from my friends

Cub Camp: The Musical – We're Going Camping in the Morning

We're Going Camping in the Morning
We've got to catch the bus at nine
Goodbye to mother, father and brother
So get us to the bus on time

We've got to be there in the morning
Packed up and feeling in our prime
It's camping season, that's ample reason
To get us to the bus on time
There is a long way
We're gonna tramp
Until we find us
Somewhere to camp

So! We're going camping in the morning
Let's hope the weather will be fine
We're all a-glow now
Get up and go now
So get us to the bus
Get us to the bus
A-ke-la! Get us to the
Bus-on-time!

Cub Camp: The Musical – As Far As We Can Go

We've come an awful long way from the city
We've gone about as far as we can go
The sun is shining brightly, and the air is nice and clear
We've left the town, and we're down where life is slow
We've come an awful long way from the city
And we've got all our camping gear in tow
We don't have all the comforts that you reckon to have at home
But don't forget that we do as the Romans do in Rome
I haven't got a toothbrush, and I haven't got a comb!
And that's about as far as we can go
Yes sit!
And that's about as far as we can go!

Cub Camp: The Musical – The Hills Are Alive

The hills are alive, with a million midgies
They all seem to want, to descend on me
The hills are alive, with a million midgies
And I want to swat every one - I see

I've tried all the ointments and lotions I've found in my pack
And I've rubbed them all in, as you see
But the midgies have formed a new plan of attack
And they still - bite – me!

I've splashed in the river and climbed up a tree
And I've flapped at them all with my vest
Oh, give me a cure
They're a blooming uncomfortable pest!

I go to the hills, even 'though there's midgies
I know I shall scratch, like I've scratched before
My stay will be cursed, with a million midgies
And I'll end - up – sore!

Cub Camp: The Musical – Food Terrible Food

Food terrible food, burnt sausage and mustard
We're not in the mood for cold porridge and custard
Fried eggs with their edges black
What next is the question
We're all gonna suffer from indigestion

Food terrible food, those soggy old cornflakes
That lumpy fruit duff, that's all that our cook makes
We have to eat the stuff, don't want to be rude
But food - horrible food - sickening food - terrible food

In the Mood

Mr. Whatchacallem, whatcha doing tonight?
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feeling just right.
How's about a corner with a table for two?
Where the music's mellow is a gay rendezvous.
There's no chance romancing with a blue attitude.
You know you got to do some dancing to get in the mood.

Mr. Watchacallem, I'm indebted to you.
You're here. It goes to show what good influence can do.
Never felt so happy or so fully alive.
He's a jam a jumpin', it's a powerful jive!
Swing-a-roo is giving me a new attitude.
My heart is full of rhythm and I'm in the mood.

In the mood (oh boy) be mine forever.
In the groove (that boy) and leave me never.
In the mood (oh joy) give me some kissing.
You know it won't be long before you're in the mood!

Don't be rude, I love you madly.
It's up to you, I'll take you gladly.
Love is blind, my vision's hazy.
It didn't take me long to say I'm in the mood!

Do ba do ba do bop boo da da day.
Ba da-n-da da-n do da-n do day.

*Who's that guy with the beautiful eyes?
'N' look at those lips, I'd try 'em for size.
Hey! Swing with me!
What a wing it'd be!
May I intrude? It's time to dance and I'm in the mood!
Oh, hold me darling, let's dance.
What a dreamy romance.
It's a quarter to three.
There's a mess-o-that moon.
Let's share it with me.
You know, I think it's rude
to keep me this way when I'm in the mood.
I'm in the mood, in the groove!
In the mood, ah, ah, ah!
Man-oh-man, wow!
Now you really got me lookin'.
Oh, and you really got me cookin', oh!*

My heart went flip, my brain went skip.
I said c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon.
I'm hot now! I love you madly!
Right now! I'll take you gladly!
Tight now! I'll be in! And now I'm really in the mood, boy!

Why don't we go somewhere and smooch, boy?

It's got to be right now!
It's gotta be right now!
It's got to be right now!
I'm only saying that it didn't take me long,
didn't take me long, didn't take me long to say I'm in the mood.
Your flat foot floozy wants a good boy!

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one else could play.
He was the top man at his craft,
but then his number came up and he was gone with the draft.
He's in the army now. He's blowin' reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
It really brought him down because he could not jam.
The captain seemed to understand,
because the next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A root, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar
is playin' with him.
And the company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

He was some boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.
And when he played his boogie woogie bugle
he was busy as a busy bee.
And when he played he made the company jump eight to the bar.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

Andata toodliata-toodliata toot toot
He blows it eight to the bar.
He can't blow a note if a bass and guitar
Isn't with him.
And the company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,
and wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright.
They clap their hands and stamp their feet,
'cause they know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.
Woah, woah, he wakes 'em up when he plays reveille.
The boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A root, a toot, a toodli-a-da to toot toot toot
he's blowin' eight to the bar.
Yeah, he can't blow a note if a bass and guitar
isn't, woah, with him.
And the company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
Anyone else but me; no, no, no
Don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Till I come marching home

Don't go walkin' down lovers lane
With anyone else but me
Anyone else but me
Anyone else but me; no, no, no
Don't go walkin' down lovers lane
With anyone else but me
Till I come marching home

I just got word from a guy who heard
From a guy next door to me
That the guy he met just loves to pet
And it fits you to a tee

So don't sit under the apple tree
With anyone else but me
Till I come marching home

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Pardon me, boy
Is that the Chattanooga choo choo?
Track twenty-nine
Boy, you can gimme a shine
I can afford
To board a Chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare
And just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore
Dinner in the diner
Nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in
Gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be
A certain party at the station
Satin and lace
I used to call "funny face"
She's gonna cry
Until I tell her that I'll never roam
So Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?
Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?

One More Sleep Till Christmas

There's magic in the air this evening
Magic in the air
The world is at her best, you know
When people love and care
The promise of excitement is one the night will keep
After all there's only one more sleep till Christmas

The world has gotta smile today
The world has gotta glow
There's no such thing as strangers
When a stranger says "Hello"
And everyone is family, we're havin' so much fun
After all there's only one more sleep till Christmas

'Tis the season to be jolly and joyous
With a burst of pleasure we feel it all right
It's a season when the Saints can employ us
To spread the news about peace and to keep love alive
"Merry Christmas, so long!"

There's somethin' in the wind today that's good for everyone
Yes, faith is our hearts today, we're shinin' like the sun
And everyone can feel it, the feelin's runnin' deep
After all there's only one more sleep till Christmas
After all there's only one more sleep till Christmas day

Doll on a Music Box / Truly Scrumptious

What do you see
You people gazing at me
You see a doll on a music box
That's wound by a key
How can you tell
I'm under a spell
I'm waiting for love's first kiss
You cannot see
How much I long to be free
Turning around on this music box
That's wound by a key
Yearning
Yearning
While

I'm turning around and around

What do you see
You people gazing at me
You see a doll on a music box, that's wound by a key
How can you tell I'm
Under a spell I'm

(Truly Scrumptious)
(you're truly truly scrumptious)
(scrumptious a...)
(whe...)
(...)

Waiting for love's first kiss
You cannot see
How much I long to be free
Turning around on this music box that's wound by a key
Yearning
Yearning
While I'm turning around and around

(honest truly, your the answer to my wishes)
(Truly Scrumptious)
(though I may seem presumptuous)
(ne..)
(my heart beats so unruly)
(because I love you truly)
(honest, Truly I do)

Let Me Be Your Teddy Bear

Oh baby let me be, your lovin' teddy bear
Put a chain around my neck, and lead me anywhere
Oh let me be (oh let him be)
Your teddy bear

I don't wanna be your tiger
'Cause tigers play too rough
I don't wanna be your lion
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love enough

I just wanna be, your teddy bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere
Oh let me be (oh let him be)
Your teddy bear

Baby let me be, around you every night
Run your fingers through my hair
And cuddle me real tight
Oh let me be (oh let him be)
Your teddy bear

I don't wanna be your tiger
'Cause tigers play too rough
I don't wanna be your lion
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love enou-ou-ou-ough

Just wanna be, your teddy bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere
Oh let me be (oh let him be) your teddy bear
Oh let me be (oh let him be) your teddy bear...
I just wanna be your teddy bear (ooh...)

Sugar, Sugar

Sugar, ah honey honey
You are my candy girl
And you've got me wanting you.

Honey, ah sugar sugar
You are my candy girl
And you've got me wanting you.

I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you
(I just can't believe it's true)
I just can't believe the one to love this feeling to.
(I just can't believe it's true)

Ah sugar, ah honey honey
You are my candy girl
And you've got me wanting you.

Ah honey, ah sugar sugar
You are my candy girl
And you've got me wanting you.

When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be
(I know how sweet a kiss can be)
Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me
(Pour your sweetness over me)

Sugar, pour a little sugar on it honey,
Pour a little sugar on it baby
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah
Pour a little sugar on it oh yeah
Pour a little sugar on it honey,
Pour a little sugar on it baby
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah
Pour a little sugar on it honey,

Ah sugar, ah honey honey
You are my candy girl
And you've got me wanting you.
Oh honey, honey, sugar sugar ..
You are my candy girl ..

It Feels Like Christmas

It's in the singing of a street corner choir
It's going home and getting warm by the fire
It's true
Wherever you find love
It feels like Christmas

A cup of kindness that we share with another
A sweet reunion with a friend or a brother
In all the places you find love
It feels like Christmas

It is the season of the heart
A special time of caring
The ways of love made clear
It is the season of the spirit
The message if we hear it
Is make it last all year

It's in the giving of a gift to another
A pair of mittens that were made by your mother
It's all the ways that we show love
That feels like Christmas

A part of childhood we'll always remember
It is the summer of the soul in December
Yes, when you do your best for love
It feels like Christmas

It is the season of the heart
A special time of caring
The ways of love made clear
It is the season of the spirit
The message if we hear it
Is make it last all year

It's in the singing of a street corner choir
It's going home and getting warm by the fire
It's true, wherever you find love
It feels like Christmas
It's true, wherever you find love
It feels like Christmas
It feels like Christmas
It feels like Christmas
It feels like Christmas

Bold Sir John

1. Oh! Bold Sir John was young and fair,
And bold Sir John was gay.
He said, "I'll tread the morning dew,
To take the air and listen to
The twittering of the birds all day,
The bumblebees at play,
The twit, the twit, the twit, the twit, the twittering of the birds all day,
The bum, the bum, the bum, the bum, the bumblebees at play."
2. So bold Sir John, he went his way,
Observing nature's farce.
"Kind Mother Earth, oh! tell me, pray,
Why elephants live so long, they say,
Your flies live but a day,
Then they drop dead upon the grass,
Your flies, etc.
Drop dead, etc."
3. Now bold Sir John, he met a maid,
As on her back she lay.
"Please show respect, and come not near,
For I've seen many a maiden here
Get lost among the new-mown hay,
So doff your hat I pray, ~~(doff)~~
Get lost, etc.
So doff, etc."
4. Then bold Sir John assured the maid,
He was just passing by.
He said, "Fair maid, now fear me not,
For, though me blood be wild and hot,
Oh godly is thine heavenly way
No wayward man am I
Oh god, Oh god, Oh god, Oh god, Oh godly is thine heavenly way
No way, no way, no way, no way, no wayward man am I
5. Now bold sir john, he tried his hand
At brewing mead they say
He gathered from the fields combine
The Honey Bees, Hops, waters fine
A pump will strain the beer so clear
Its usefulness divine
A pump, a pump, a pump a pump, a pump will strain the beer so clear
Its u, Its u, Its u, Its u, Its usefulness divine
6. When bold Sir John return-ed home,
They gave him fare to try.
"Nay, fill me up with produce not,
Nor give me grape or grain to sup.
A pie so filled with mutton loin
For you my heart will pine
A pie, a pie, a pie, a pie, a pie so filled with mutton loin
For you, for you, for you, for you, for you my heart will pine

(Can you see what happens here?)

Song for Ten (original)

Well I woke up today
And the world was a restless place
It could have been that way for me
And wandered around
And I thought of your face
That Christmas looking back at me

OOOOOO
I wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything I every dreamed

And I started to walk
Pretty soon I will run,
And I'll come running back to you.
Coz I followed my star
and that's what you are
I've had a merry time with you

OOOOOO
I wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything I every dreamed

Yeah....
Well I woke up today
And you're on the other side
Our time will never come again
But if you can still dream
Close you eyes and we see
That you can see me now and then

OOOOOO
I wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything I every dreamed

OOOOOO
I wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything I every dreamed

Song for Ten (Gang Show Edit)

Well I woke up today
And the world was a restless place
It could have been that way for me
And I wandered around
And I thought of your face
Those faces looking back at me

OOOOOO
I wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything I every dreamed

And we started to walk
Pretty soon we will run,
And we'll come running back to you.
Coz we followed our star
and that's what we are
We've had a merry time with you

OOOOOO
We wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything we every dreamed

Yeah....
Well we woke up today
And you're on the other side
Our time is ending now, again
But if you can still dream
Close you eyes and we see
That you can see us now and then

OOOOOO
We wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything we every dreamed

OOOOOO
We wish today was just like every other day
Coz today has been the best day
Everything we every dreamed

God Save the Queen

**God save our gracious Queen
Long live our noble Queen
God Save the Queen
Send her victorious
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God Save the Queen**

*O Lord our God arise
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall
Confound their politics
Frustrate their knavish tricks
On Thee our hopes we fix
God save us all*

**Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour
Long may she reign
May she defend our laws
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God Save the Queen**

*Not in this land alone
But be God's mercies known
From shore to shore
Lord make the nations see
That men should brothers be
And form one family
The wide world over*

*From every latent foe
From the assassins blow
God save the Queen
O'er her thine arm extend
For Britain's sake defend
Our mother, prince, and friend
God save the Queen*

*Lord grant that Marshal Wade
May by thy mighty aid
Victory bring
May he sedition hush
And like a torrent rush
Rebellious Scots to crush
God save the Queen*

World Cyber Games 2009. From Liquipedia Counter-Strike Wiki. < World Cyber Games. WCG 2009. World_Cyber_Games/2009. v d e. World Cyber Games Events.Â End Date: 2009-11-15. Liquipedia Tier: Premier. Maps. de_nuke de_dust2 de_inferno de_dust de_train de_aztec de_clan1_mill de_cpl_strike de_cpl_fire de_cpl_mill. Contents. 1 About. The 2009 model wasnâ€™t without its own unique bits however interior ambient lighting and satellite radio became standard items, and although the new-for-2009 Mustang glass roof option wasnâ€™t offered for the Bullitt, Dark Highland Green remained an exclusive color option. Also sticking with the Bullitt was its upgraded engine, suspension and exhaust, much of it courtesy of Ford Racing. In fact, Ford engineers continually referenced the 1968 film

Following the regular program of the Neural Information Processing Systems 2009 conference in Vancouver, BC, Canada, four mini-symposia will be held in parallel during the afternoon of Thursday, December 9, 2010, in the Hyatt Regency, Vancouver, BC, Canada. The Post-Conference Workshop Program takes place in Whistler, B.C. at the Westin Resort and Spa and the Hilton Whistler Resort and Spa Friday, December 10 and Saturday, December 11, 2010. 2009 (MMIX) was a common year starting on Thursday of the Gregorian calendar, the 2009th year of the Common Era (CE) and Anno Domini (AD) designations, the 9th year of the 3rd millennium, the 9th year of the 21st century, and the 10th and last year of the 2000s decade. 2009 was designated as: International Year of Astronomy. International Year of Natural Fibres. International Year of Reconciliation. Year of the Gorilla (UNEP and UNESCO).