

Celebrating 80 years since VE DAY



and



With

THE BIG SING

Monday 6th May 2025 at 4.30pm

**With thanks to the Tabard Pub
And St Michael and All Angels Church**

and

Our Performers

Full Blown Acoustic

Mark Viner

Hazel Collinson

Kevin McNally

Matty Lynch

Refreshments are on sale.

Donations

Will go towards the work of

Macmillan Cancer Support

And

Michael and All Angels Heritage Fund

supporting the upkeep and renovation

of St Michael's church buildings

THE BIG SING

Music Hall Medley

My old man said "Foller the van,
And don't dilly dally on the way".
Off went the van wiv me 'ome packed in it,
I followed on wiv me old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and I dillied
Lost me way and don't know where to roam.
Well you can't trust a special like the old time coppers
When you can't find your way 'ome

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing boom tatarrel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here.

Oh! I do like to be beside the seaside!
I do like to be beside the sea!
Oh I do like to stroll along the Prom, Prom, Prom!
Where the brass bands play, "Tiddely-om-pom-pom!"
So just let me be beside the seaside!
I'll be beside myself with glee
and there's lots of girls beside,
I should like to be beside, beside the seaside,
beside the sea!

**There's a Tabard in the town (in the town)
And there my dear love sits him down (sits him down)
And drinks his beer mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me.**

**Any time you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day
You'll find us all
Doin' the Lambeth walk**

**Ev'ry little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal
You'll find 'em all
Doin' the Lambeth walk**

**Ev'rything free and easy
Do as darn well pleasey
Why don't you make your way there?
Go there, stay there**

**Once you get down Lambeth way
Ev'ry evening, ev'ry day
You'll find yourself
Doin' the Lambeth walk.**

War Time Songs

It's a long way to Tipperary

It's a long way to go

It's a long way to Tipperary

To the sweetest girl I know!

Goodbye Piccadilly

Farewell Leicester Square!

It's a long long way to Tipperary

But my heart's right there

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line.

Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line

'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine

We'll rub along without a care.

We're going to hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line

If the Siegfried Line's still there.

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

Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler,

If you think we're on the run?

We are the boys who will stop your little game.

We are the boys who will make you think again.

'Cause who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler,

If you think old England's done?

Mr. Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one,

But he comes home each evening and he's ready with his gun.

So who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler,

If you think old England's done?

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run x2

Bang, bang, bang, bang goes the farmer's gun

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run, run

**Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun
He'll get by without his rabbit pie
So run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run**

**We'll meet again don't know where don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day
Keep smiling through Just like you always do
'Til the blue skies chase those dark clouds far away**

**And will you please say hello
To the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That as you saw me go
We were singing this song**

**We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day**

Sing along through the decades

1960's

All you need is love

There's nothin' you can do that can't be done
Nothin' you can sing that can't be sung
Nothin' you can say, but you can learn how to play the game. It's easy.
Nothin' you can make that can't be made
No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothin' you can do, but you can learn how to be you in time. It's easy
All you need is love. Love is all you need.
There's nothin' you can know that isn't known
Nothin' you can see that isn't shown
There's nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be.
It's easy. All you need is love. Love is all you need.

I'm a believer

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me
Love was out to get me That's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Then I saw her face Now I'm a believer

Not a trace of doubt in my mind

I'm in love And I'm a believer

I couldn't leave her if I tried Not if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
Seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in trying All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine I got rain

Then I saw her face....

Love was out to get me That's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Then I saw her face...

1970's

Take me home country roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah
River. Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Chorus

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama, Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue
water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky. Misty taste of moonshine,
teardrop in my eye

Chorus

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me. The radio reminds
me of my home far away. Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday ***Chorus***

We are the champions

I've paid my dues time after time. I've done my sentence but
committed no crime. And bad mistakes, I've made a few
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face, but I've come through
And we mean to go on, and on, and on, and on

Chorus

We are the champions, my friends

And we'll keep on fighting till the end.

We are the champions, we are the champions

No time for losers, 'cause we are the champions of the world.

I've taken my bows and my curtain calls. You brought me fame and
fortune and everything that goes with it, I thank you all.

But it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise

I consider it a challenge before

The whole human race and I ain't gonna lose

And we mean to go on, and on, and on and on

Chorus

Dancing Queen

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life

Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene

Digging the dancing queen

Friday night and the lights are low. Looking out for a place to go.

Where they play the right music. Getting in the swing.

You come to look for a king.

Anybody could be that guy. Night is young and the music's high.

With a bit of rock music, everything is fine.

You're in the mood for a dance and when you get the chance

Chorus

You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen

Dancing queen. Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life

Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene

Digging the dancing queen.

1980's

Everywhere

Can you hear me calling Out your name?

You know that I'm falling And I don't know what to say

I'll speak a little louder I'll even shout

You know that I'm proud And I can't get the words out

Oh, , I want to be with you everywhere

Oh, I, I want to be with you everywhere

Something's happening Happening to me
My friends say I'm acting peculiarly
Come on, baby We better make a start
You better make it soon Before you break my heart
Oh, , I want to be with you everywhere
Oh, I, I want to be with you everywhere

Can you hear me calling Out your name?
You know that I'm falling And I don't know what to say
Come along, baby We better make a start
You better make it soon Before you break my heart
Oh, I, I want to be with you everywhere
Oh, I, I want to be with you everywhere

Sweet Dreams are made of this

Sweet dreams are made of this who am I to disagree?
I travel the world and the seven seas
everybody's looking for something
some of them want to use you
some of them want to get used by you
some of them want to abuse you
some of them want to be abused

1990's

Angels

I sit and wait. Does an angel contemplate my fate
And do they know the places where we go
When we're grey and old 'cause I have been told
That salvation lets their wings unfold

So when I'm lying in my bed thoughts running through my head
And I feel the love is dead I'm loving angels instead

Chorus

*And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection. Whether I'm right or wrong
And down the waterfall. Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call, she won't forsake me
I'm loving angels instead*

When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a one way street
I look above. And I know I'll always be blessed with love
And as the feeling grows. She breathes flesh to my bones
And when love is dead I'm loving angels instead **Chorus**

Don't look back in anger

Slip inside the eye of your mind Don't you know you might find
A better place to play

You said that you'd never been But all the things that you've seen
Slowly fade away

So, I start a revolution from my bed

'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head

Step outside, summertime's in bloom Stand up beside the fireplace

Take that look from off your face

You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

And so Sally can wait She knows it's too late

As we're walking on by Her soul slides away

But don't look back in anger I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go Where nobody knows

If it's night or day

But please don't put your life in the hands Of a rock and roll band

Who'll throw it all away

I'm gonna start a revolution from my bed

2000's

Teenage Dirtbag

Her name is Noelle I had a dream about her

She rings my bell I got gym class in half an hour

Oh how she rocks In keds and tube socks

But she doesn't know who I am

And she doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby

Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby

Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me

Man I feel like mould It's prom night and I am lonely

Low and behold She's walking over to me

This must be fake My lips start to shake

How does she know who I am

And why does she give a damn about me

I got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby

Come with me Friday, don't say maybe

I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby Like you

Hey Jude

Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better.

Remember to let her into your heart

then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her.

The minute you let her under your skin

then you begin to make it better.

And any time you feel the pain

Hey Jude, refrain. Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.

For well, you know that it's a fool who plays it cool.

By making his world a little colder

Na-na-na-na, na. Na-na-na, na.

Hey Jude, don't let me down. You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart,
then you can start to make it better.
So let it out and let it in. Hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you
Hey Jude, you'll do. The movement you need is on your shoulder
Na-na-na-na, na .Na-na-na, na,.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin then you begin to make it better.

Representing the Four Nations

Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many's the year
and I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
but now I'm returning with gold in great store
and I never will play the wild rover no more
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay never no more
will I play the wild rover no never no more

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
I told the landlady my money was spent
I ask her for credit, she answered me nay
such a custom as yours I can have any day ***And it's no, nay***

I brought from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
she said: 'I have whiskeys and wines of the best
and the words that you told me were only in jest' *And it's no, nay*

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
and when they've caressed me, as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more *And it's no, nay*

500 Miles

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
When I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And when I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

Chorus

*And I would walk 500 miles and I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door*

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do

I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And when I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Chorus

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.
She was my woman.
As she deceived me, I watched and went out of my mind
My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah
I could see, that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away, I was waiting.
I crossed the street to her house, and she opened the door.
She stood there laughing.
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more.
My, my, my, Delilah. Why, why, why, Delilah
So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore

Sweet Caroline

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing
But then I know it's growing strong.
Was in the spring and spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along
Hands, touching hands. Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Chorus

***Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined To believe they never would***

But now I look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
We filled it up with only two
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you
Warm touching warm Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Chorus

National Anthem

God save our gracious King!

Long live our noble King!

God save the King!

Send him victorious,

Happy and glorious,

Long to reign over us,

God save the King!

Thank you for coming today.

Please give generously to our charities