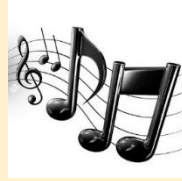


Songs for Trimley St Mary and Trimley St Martin Choirs

With Miss Moon and Mrs Cockerill

My gift is my song (Elton John) (Joint)



It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside,
I'm not one of those who can, easily hide.
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did.
I'd buy a big house where, we both could live.

If I were a sculptor, but then again no,
Or a man, who makes potions in a,
travelling show,
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do.
My gift is my song, and this one's for you.

And you can tell everybody, this is your song.
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done.
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words.
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world.

I hope you don't mind,
I hope you don't mind.
That I put down in words.
How wonderful life is.
Now you're in the world.

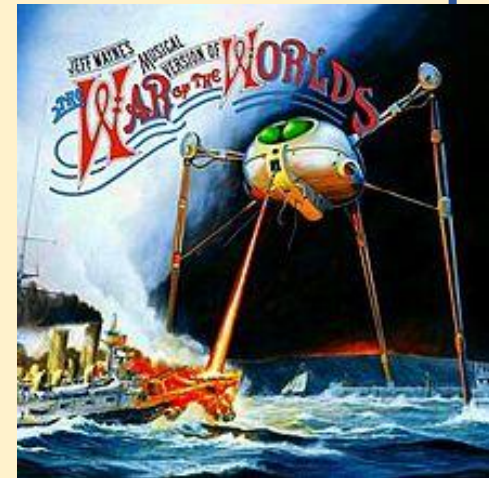


Forever Autumn (War of the Worlds) (St Martin)

The Summer sun is fading as the years grow old.
And darker days are drawing near.
The winter winds will be much colder, now your not here.
I watch the birds fly south across the autumn sky,
And one by one they disappear.
I wish that I was flying with them, now your not here.

Like the song through the trees you came to love me.
Like the leaf on a breeze you blew away.
Through autumns golden gown we used to kick our way,
You always loved this time of year.

Those fallen leaves lie undisturbed now,
'Cause you're not here,
'Cause you're not here,
'Cause you're not here.



Singin' In The Rain (St Martin)

I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above.
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love.
Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place,
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face.
I'll walk down the lane,
With happy refrain,
And singin', just singin' in the rain
(x2)



Nellie The Elephant (St Martin)

To Bombay, a travelling circus came,
They bought an intelligent elephant and
Nellie was her name.

One dark night, she slipped her iron chain,
And off she ran to Hindustan and was
never seen again.

Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
and said goodbye to the circus.
Off she went with trumpety trump.
Trump! Trump! Trump!

Now, Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
And trundled back to the jungle.
Off she went with a trumpety trump.
Trump! Trump! Trump!

Night by night, she danced to the circus band.
When Nellie was leading the big parade,
she looked so proud and grand.
No more tricks for Nellie to perform,
They taught her how to take a bow
and she took the crowd by storm.

Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
and said goodbye to the circus.
Off she went with trumpety trump.
Trump! Trump! Trump!

Now, Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
And trundled back to the jungle.
Off she went with a trumpety trump.
Trump! Trump! Trump!

Bad Guys (St Martin)

We could've been anything that we wanted to be,
But don't it make your heart glad
That we decided, a fact we take pride in,
To become the best at being bad.

We could've been anything that we wanted to be,
With all the talent we had.
No doubt about it, we whine and we pout it,
We're the very best at being bad guys.

We're rotten to the core, and my congratulations,
No one likes you anymore.
Bad guys. We're the very worst,
Each of us contemptible, we're criticised and cursed.
We made the big time, malicious and mad.
We're the very best at being bad.

We could've been anything that we wanted to be,
We took the easy way out.
With little training, we mastered complaining.
Manners seemed unnecessary.
We're so rude, it's almost scary.
We could've been anything that we wanted to be,
With all the talent we had.
With little practice, we made ev'ry blacklist.

We're the very best at being bad.
We're the very best at being bad.
We're the very best at being bad.

Consider yourself (joint)

Consider yourself, at home
Consider yourself, one of the family
We've taken to you, so strong
It's clear, we're, going to get along
Consider yourself, well in
Consider yourself, part of the furniture
There isn't a lot, to spare
Oo cares? What, ever we've got we share

If it's your chance to be
We should see some 'arder days
Empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the 'ouse
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to 'ave no fuss
For, after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

Consider yourself, at home
Consider yourself, one of the family
We've taken to you, so strong
It's clear, we're, going to get along
Consider yourself, well in
Consider yourself, part of the furniture
There isn't a lot, to spare
Oo cares? What, ever we got we share

Nobody tries to be la-di-da and uppity
There's a cuppa tea for all
Only it's wise to be 'andy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call
Consider yourself, our mate
We don't want to have, no fuss
For, after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

Bright Eyes (joint)

Is it a kind of dream, floating out on the tide.
Following the river of death downstream,
Oh, is it a dream?

There's a fog along the horizon,
A strange glow in the sky.
And nobody seems to know where you go,
And what does it mean.
Oh, oh, is it a dream?

**Bright eyes, burning like fire,
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
How can the light that burned so brightly,
Suddenly burn so pale?
Bright eyes.**

(Repeat chorus)

Oh What a Beautiful Mornin (joint)

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way
All the cattle are standin' like statues
All the cattle are standin' like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way
Oh, what a beautiful day

