

Chim Chim Cheree

Performed by: Bert (*Dick Van Dyke*)

Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shake hands with you
Or blow me a kiss, and that's lucky too

Now as the ladder of life has been strung
You may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung
Though I spend all my time in the ashes and soot
In this whole wide world there's no happier bloke

Up where the smoke is all billowed and curled
'Tween pavement and stars is the chimney sweep world
When there's hardly no day nor hardly no night
There's things half in shadow and half-way in light
On the roof tops of London, Oh what a sight!

I choose my bristles with pride, yes I do
A broom for the shaft, and a broom for the flume
Though I'm covered with soot from my head to my toes
A sweep knows he's welcome wherever he goes

Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-ee!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company
No where is there a more happier crew
Than them what sings "Chim chim cher-ee Chim cher-oo!"
Chim chiminey Chim chim, cher-ee Chim cher-oo!

Stay Awake

Stay awake, don't rest your head
Don't lie down upon your bed
While the moon drifts in the skies
Stay awake, don't close your eyes

Though the world is fast asleep
Though your pillow's soft and deep
You're not sleepy as you seem

Stay awake, don't nod and dream
Stay awake, don't nod and dream

Let's Go Fly a Kite

With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground you're a bird in a flight
With your fist holding tight...to the string of your kite

Oh, oh, oh!
Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere, up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite!

When you send it flying up there,
All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees
With your first holding tight... To the string of your kite

Feed the Birds

Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's
The little old bird woman comes.
In her own special way to the people she calls,
"Come, buy my bags full of crumbs."

"Come feed the little birds, show them you care
And you'll be glad if you do.
Their young ones are hungry,
Their nests are so bare;
All it takes is tuppence from you."

Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag.
"Feed the birds," that's what she cries,
While overhead, her birds fill the skies.

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares.
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares.

Though her words are simple and few,
Listen, listen, she's calling to you:
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag."

A Spoonful of Sugar

Performed by: Mary Poppins (*Julie Andrews*)

In every job that must be done There is an element of fun
You find the fun and snap! The job's a game
And ev'ry task you undertake becomes a piece of cake
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see! That a...

**Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down-wown, medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way!**

A robin feathering his nest has very little time to rest
While gathering his Bbts of twine and twig
Though quite intent in his pursuit, he has a merry tune to toot
He knows ... a song ... Will move the job along! For a ...

The honey bee that fetch the nectar From the flowers to the comb
Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro
Because they take a little nip From ev'ry flower that they sip
And hence – they find – their task is not a grind. For a ...

The Perfect Nanny

If you want this choice position, Have a cheery disposition.
Rosie cheeks, No warts, Play games, all sorts

You must be kind, you must be witty. Very sweet and fairly pretty
Take us on outings, give us treats Sing songs, bring sweets.

Never be cross or cruel, Never give us castor oil, or gruel.
Love us as a son and daughter, And never smell of barley water.

If you won't scold and dominate us, We will never give you cause to hate us.
We won't hide your spectacles so you can't see.
Put toads in your bed, and pepper in your tea.
Hurry nanny, many thanks, Sincerely – Jane and Michael Banks.

Jolly Holiday

Performed by: **Bert** (*Dick Van Dyke*), **Mary Poppins** (*Julie Andrews*)

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary,
Mary makes your heart so light
When the day is gray and ordinary,
Mary makes the sun shine bright!

Oh happiness is blooming all around her,
The daffodils are smiling at the dove
When Mary holds your hand you feel so grand
Your heart starts beatin' like a big brass band
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary,
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Now then what'd be nice?
We'll start with raspberry ice
And then some cakes and tea
Order what you will
There'll be no bill
It's complimentary

Oh, it's a jolly holiday With you, Bert!
Gentlemen like you are few
Though you're just a diamond in the rough, Bert
Underneath your blood is blue!

You'd never think of pressing your advantage
Forbearance is the hallmark of your creed
A lady needn't fear when you are near,
Your sweet gentility is crystal clear!
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert
A jolly, jolly holiday with you!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Performed by: **Mary Poppins** (*Julie Andrews*)

Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay
Super-cali-fragi-listic-expi-ali-docious!
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad
Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word that saved me aching nose
The biggest word I ever heard and this is how it goes:

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough You'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
So when the cat has got your tongue there's no need to dismay
Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to say
But better use it carefully or it may change your life
One night I said it to me girl And now me girl's me wife!

She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

PATRIOTIC MEDLEY

The Marine's Hymn Lyrics

From the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli
We fight our country's battles in the air, on land, and sea;
First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title of United States Marine.

Coast Guard

We're always ready for the call, we place our trust in Thee.
Through howling gale and shot and shell, to win our victory.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide, our pledge, our motto, too.
We're "Always Ready," do or die! Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you

Navy

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh.
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay.
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

US Air Force

Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder, at 'em boys, give 'er the gun.
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, off with one, heck of a roar.
We live in fame, or go down in flame, nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

The Army

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail,
And the Caissons go rolling along.
In and out, hear them shout, counter marching and right about,
And those Caissons go rolling along.
For it's hi! hi! hee! In the field artillery, count out your numbers loud and strong,
And where e'er you go, You will always know
That the Caissons go rolling along.

PATRIOTIC SONGS

America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

My Country 'Tis Of Thee

My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountainside, Let freedom ring!

Star-Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York island,
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town, riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his hat And called it macaroni.
Yankee Doodle, keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step And with the girls be handy.

You're a Grand 'Ole Flag

You're a grand 'ole flag, You're a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true for the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast nor brag.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand 'ole flag.

God Bless America

God Bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her, through the night with the light from above.
From the mountain, to the prairies, to the ocean white with foam
God bless America, My home sweet home;
God bless America, My home sweet home.

Proud To Be An American

If tomorrow all the things were gone,
I'd worked for all my life.
And I had to start again,
with just my children and my wife.

I'd thank my lucky stars,
to be livin here today.
' Cause the flag still stands for freedom,
and they can't take that away.

And I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I wont forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
' Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota,
to the hills of Tennessee.
Across the plains of Texas,
From sea to shining sea.

From Detroit down to Houston,
and New York to L.A.
Well there's pride in every American heart,
and its time we stand and say.

That I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I wont forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
' Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

And I'm proud to be and American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I wont forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
' Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
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