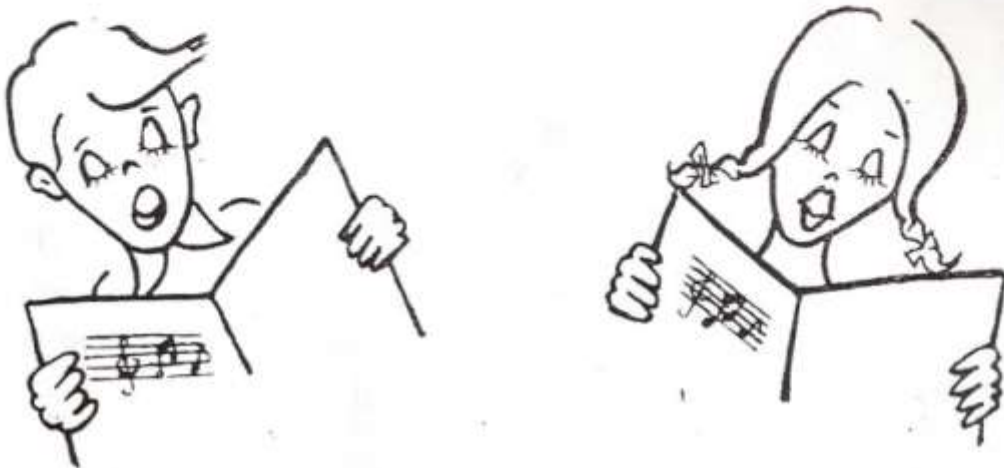


C. Devedesan



M.G.S. IPOH
presents a

“*Sing-Out*”

AND

*Teachers’
Fashion
Show*



AT THE ST. JOHN AMBULANCE HALL
ON FRI. 8th. & SAT. 9th. MAR. 1968
AT 3:00 PM. & 8:00 PM.

PROG

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM	...	The Eagle Boys' Band
HOT MUSIC FOR A HOT NIGHT	...	The Eagle Boys' Band <i>Solo by Toh Nyin Hwa</i>
SING - OUT, PART I		
1. <i>Don't Stand Still — Showboat, Go Boat</i>	(pg. 20) ...	Chorus & Toh Nyin Hwa
2. <i>Design for Dedication</i>	(pg. 21) ...	Chorus & Yeow Chin Hock
3. <i>Run and Catch the Wind</i>	(pg. 21) ...	Girls' Chorus & Lillian Lau - Wong
4. <i>Somewhere</i>	(pg. 22) ...	Sharon Lam
5. <i>You Can't Live Crooked and Think Straight</i>	(pg. 22) ...	Chorus, Eddy Chin, Oh Teik Hee & Yeow Chin Hock
6. <i>Up with People</i>	(pg. 23) ...	Chorus, Lim Keng Hwoo & <u>Chung Yoke Lin</u>
RECORDERS		
1. <i>He</i>	...	M. G. S. Recorder Group
2. <i>Lara's Theme</i>	...	<i>Director</i> : Miss Mary Cecilia Chea
MEDLEY OF SONGS		
1. <i>Rodgers & Hammerstein</i>		
(a) <i>I Whistle a Happy Tune</i>	(pg. 24) ...	Eddy Chin & Oh Teik Hee
(b) <i>Oh, What a Beautiful Morning</i>	(pg. 24) ...	Eddy Chin & Lim Seok Kim
2. <i>Sound of Music</i>		
(a) <i>The Sound of Music</i>	(pg. 25) ...	Sharon Lam
(b) <i>My Favourite Things</i>	(pg. 25) ...	Sharon Lam
3. <i>Mary Poppins</i>		
(a) <i>Jolly Holiday</i>	(pg. 26) ...	Lim Seok Kim & Eddy Chin
(b) <i>Chim Chim Cheree</i>	(pg. 26) ...	Lim Seok Kim & Eddy Chin
(c) <i>Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious</i>	(pg. 27) ...	Sharon Lam & Eddy Chin
(d) <i>A Spoonful of Sugar</i>	(pg. 28) ...	Sharon Lam & Oh Teik Hee
(e) <i>Let's Go Fly a Kite</i>	(pg. 28) ...	Chorus & Eddy Chin
4. <i>Spirituals</i>		
(a) <i>Joy is Like the Rain</i>	(pg. 29) ...	Girls' Chorus
(b) <i>Dry Bones</i>	(pg. 29) ...	Girls' Chorus & Oh Teik Hee

INTERVAL

ION SHOW :

Mrs. Vivian Chong	...	<i>Compere</i>
Miss Gong Wee Jing	...	<i>Organiser</i>
Mrs. Lee Lee Castor		Miss Chin Su Mee ("Twiggy")
Miss Mary Cecilia Cheah		Miss Cheryl Lyn Havelock
Mrs. Renny Havelock		Miss Sheila Loh
Miss Laurena Lau		Miss Shirley Mak
Mrs. Leong Khee Seong		Miss Jennifer Tan
Miss Liew Poh Chun		Master Michael Tan
Miss Helen Loh		Miss Yeoh Saw Hoon
Che Rosita bt. Dato Idris		
Miss Teoh Seok Leng		
Miss Rebecca Welch		

UMENTAL INTERLUDE ... The Eagle Boys' Band

-OUT, PART II

<i>A New Tomorrow</i>	(pg. 30)	...	Chorus
<i>Ballad of Joan of Arc</i>	(pg. 31)	...	Chorus & Sharon Lam
<i>Don't Stand Still</i>	(pg. 33)	...	Chorus & Yeow Chin Hock
<i>What Colour is God's Skin</i>	(pg. 33)	...	Chorus & Oh Teik Hee
<i>The Happy Song</i>	(pg. 34)	...	Lim Seok Kim & Wong Seik Mooi
<i>Freedom Isn't Free</i>	(pg. 35)	...	Chorus, Lim Seok Kim, Wong Seik Mooi, <u>Chung Yoke Lin</u> , Lillian Lau - Wong & Audience.
<i>Which Way, Malaysia</i>	(pg. 36)	...	Chorus, Eddy Chin & Sharon Lam
<i>Up with People</i>	(pg. 23)	...	Chorus, Lim Keng Hwoo, Chung Yoke Lin & Audience.

T H E E N D

<i>Music Director</i>	...	Miss Olive Devadason
<i>Choreography</i>	...	Mrs. Audrey Fong
ACCOMPANIMENT PROVIDED BY :		
<i>Piano</i>	...	Tan Kit Yew
<i>Melodica</i>	...	Chung Yoke Lin
<i>Banjo - Mandolin</i>	...	Neoh Leng Chuan
<i>Guitar</i>	...	Oh Teik Hee
THE EAGLE BOYS' BAND :		
<i>Lead</i>	...	Paddy Lee
<i>Rhythm</i>	...	Andrew Toh
<i>Bass</i>	...	Richard Yu
<i>Drums</i>	...	Ronnie Fernandez

THE STORY OF "SING - OUT"

*I*N 1965, thousands of students from schools and colleges all over America gathered on Michigan's Isle of Mackinac for a conference sponsored by Moral Re-armament. Their purpose was to find out the aims and motives of man.

At this conference, instead of speaking out, 130 of the students decided to sing out and they asked such pertinent questions as : "What Colour is God's Skin?", "Is Freedom really Free?"

The composers of most of the songs are the three Colwell brothers from California. "With our songs and music," say the Colwells, "we want to explode the human heart and shake the conscience of people awake."

The idea behind our "Sing - Out" is not mere entertainment. We hope that everyone in the audience, young and old, will have the love of God and country in his heart. We just cannot afford to stand still ; we have to be on the go and should strive to build a new tomorrow.

*If you want to create your own "Sing - Out",
information can be obtained from :*

PACE Publications
Moral Re-armament
833 South Flower Street
Los Angeles, California, 90017
U. S. A.

We Wish To Express Our Grateful Thanks To:

The Principals of the Convent of the Holy Infant Jesus, St. Michael's Institution, Anglo-Chinese School, Anderson School and the Methodist Girls' Primary School, Ipoh, for allowing their students to participate in our Concert.

The Soloists and Students from these schools without whom our Concert would not have been possible.

Mrs. Sharon Lam, our Soloist from Yuk Choy National - Type Secondary School.

Mr. Eddy Chin, our Soloist from Anderson School, Ipoh.

Mrs. Audrey Fong from the Anglo-Chinese School for assistance with the Choreography.

Sister Anne of Tarcissian Convent for lending us the words and music of the song "Joy is Like the Rain".

Miss Rebecca Welch from the Tarcissian Convent for participating in the Fashion Show.

Mrs. Lee Lee Castor and Mrs. Leong Khee Seong who were on our staff last year, and Che Rosita bt. Dato Idris who was our student last year, for participating in the Fashion Show.

Former M. G. S. girls, Tan Kit Yew (*Pianist*), Lim Seok Kim, Wong Seik Mooi (*Soloists*) and Foong Mui Fong for returning to help the "old school".

Dorice Salon de Beaute for "Twiggy's" make-up.

J. D. Fashion House for designing some of the dresses.

The Eagle Boys' Band and their Manager, Mr. Michael Yau of "Supersound", for providing the Band accompaniment.

Radio & General Trading Co. Ltd. for sound equipment and electric fans during the Concert.

Lin Radio Co. Ltd. for sound equipment during rehearsals.

Nang Fong Piano Co. for transporting and tuning the piano.

St. Michael's Institution for the Stage Lights.

Wesley Church for the Spot Lights.

Mr. Chan Weng Seong for Searchlights and Regulators.

Mr. David Wilkins and his friends for assistance with the Lighting.

St. Peter's Church for the Carpet.

Nestle's Products (M) Ltd. for Milo Drinks.

The St. John Ambulance Association for the loan of the Hall.

The O. C. P. D. for police assistance.

Our Patrons.

All who bought tickets.

Our Advertisers.

C H O R U S

Mrs. Sharon Lam (Soloist) ... Yuk Choy N. T. S. S., Ipoh
 Mr. Eddy Chin (Soloist) ... Anderson School, Ipoh

METHODIST GIRLS' SCHOOL, IPOH

Tan Kit Yew (Pianist)
 Lim Seok Kim (Soloist)
 Wong Seik Mooi (Soloist)
 Chung Yoke Lin (Soloist)
 Lillian Lau - Wong (Soloist)
 Tòh Nyin Hwa (Pr. Sch.) (Soloist)
 Foong Mei Fong
 Ding Teck Lung
 Lee Bao Ling
 Tam Lai Wah
 Ung Swee Imm
 Yeoh Lay See
 Yim Kam Seong
 Mary Anne Seevaratnam
 Yip Fong Yee
 Rita Hari
 Koon Sooi Pheng
 Leong May Fong
 Lalitha Devi d/o Karthigespillai
 Wong Siew Moy
 Ang Cheng Gek
 Chew Fee Bee
 Tan Lian Eng
 Chin Chun Hua
 Foo Kam Mee
 Lim Geok Sim
 Audrey Shanta
 Deanna Moses
 Jennifer Wilkins
 Leong Wai Chin
 Chew Saw Chin
 Chin Siew San
 Lee Hun Kuan
 Lee Siew Boon
 Lee Sin Wan
 Lim Gaik Bee
 Low Yae Fong
 Ong Saw Phaik
 Soon Mee Chiew
 Wan Oi Lin
 Yau Yoke Kitt
 Chew Poh Cheen
 Lai Kam Oi
 Lai Siew Khen
 Low Guat Imm
 Maizun bt. Mustaffa
 Tang Lee Kiang
 Lim Poh Choo
 Agnes Cynthia Pharamond
 Lau Yook Chan

CONVENT OF THE HOLY INFANT JESUS, IPOH

Jacinta Lip Yoke Ai
 Janet Ratnam
 Regina Jane Perera
 Mary Wong
 Jenny Lim
 Loke Fong Meng
 Chew Yoke Kheng
 Lee Lai Lin

ST. MICHAEL'S INSTITUTION, IPOH

Oh Teik Hee (Soloist)
 Lim Keng Hwoo (Soloist)
 Chin Kee Howe
 Peter Chan Chiew Chooi
 Chan Mun Chew
 Patrick Chee
 Ho Too Kong
 Khaw Teng How
 Loke Siew Kheong
 Ong Eng Poh
 Tan Khah Chuan
 Yeoh Lam Hoe
 Yew Siew Khan
 Chen Yin Kee
 Lim Heng Wah
 Mak Peng Seng
 S. Ragupathy
 Wong Tuck Keong

ANGLO-CHINESE SCHOOL, IPOH

Yeow Chin Hock (Soloist)
 Chow Yue Wah
 Ramesh Kumar

ANDERSON SCHOOL, IPOH

Neoh Leng Chuan

RECORDERS

Tan Hooi Ling (*Pianist*)

Ang Cheng Gek

Audrey Shanta

Chan Lee Lee

Cheah Oi Ling

Cheah Siew Eng

Chew Fee Bee

Chew Saw Chin

Chin Cheng Voon

Chin Chun Wah

Chin Siew San

Chong Soo Mooi

Choong Kwan Lin

Foo Kam Mee

Jeswant Kaur

Lau Phooi Har

Lau Phaik Wah

Lee Siew Boon

Leong Peggy

Leong Sau Guen

Lin Hai Soon

Loo Mei Suen

Low Yae Foong

Maizun bt. Mustaffa

Ng Cheet Ying

Ng Soo San

Ng Voon Fun

Ong Siew Chih

Ong Siew Phin

Phan Foo Beam

Phan Ooi Lin

Soon Mee Chiew

Soong Kam Suin

Tan Lian Eng

Tham Keng Yee

Yan Yoke Kitt

Yik Sau Ling

C R E D I T S

<i>Business Manager</i>	...	Miss Ho Lay Kum
<i>Lighting</i>	...	Mr. Victor Chew Mr. Ho Ho Chuen
<i>Recorded Music</i>	...	Mr. Teh Chin Seong
<i>Backdrop</i>	...	Mrs. Chung Ah Ngan
<i>Singers' Costumes</i>	...	Mrs. Vivian Chong
<i>Singers' Make-up</i>	...	Mrs. Lee Yoon Kwong Mrs. Liew Sau Pheng
<i>In charge of Participants</i>	...	Mrs. Leong Kong Mun Miss Rosalind Seah
<i>Transport</i>	...	Miss Ooi Poh Ying
<i>Refreshments</i>	...	Mrs. Yip Lun Siew Mrs. Mak Lay Huong Mrs. Hew Wei Onn Mrs. Veronica Ling Miss Cheah Pit Neoak Mrs. Renny Havelock
<i>Seating</i>	...	Mrs. Katherine Hor Mrs. Cheong Gaik Kim
<i>Reception</i>	...	Mrs. Ling Diung Jong Miss Ng Poh Chan Miss Ling Chui Lang Miss Jane Thambyrajah Mrs. Tan Wei Meng Miss Voon Lee Lim Mrs. Chung Ah Ngan Miss Devika Rani Che Noorliah Miss Lai Yoke Kwan Miss Ng Choon Yeng Miss Lai Siew Thye Mr. Chin Fook Kong Mrs. Tan Chin Huat
<i>Stamping Tickets</i>	...	Miss Lee Yoke Lan
<i>Programme Cover</i>	...	Mrs. Leong Kong Mun Tan Hooi Leng
<i>Traffic</i>	...	Enche Mohd. Noor Enche Umar Ridzuan

DON'T STAND STILL

Hear that guitar ! Hear that beat !
 Swing it ! Swing it !
 Makes you want to move your feet !
 Swing it ! Swing it !
 If you're a square or way out,
 Tall or short or slim or stout,
 Don't stand still ! Don't stand still !
 Life's too short for that !

SHOWBOAT — GO BOAT

Chorus :

There's no boat like a Showboat
 With her banners afloat in the breeze ;
 This Showboat is a Go Boat,
 And you're welcome aboard if you please :
 Leave your slow boat and take this Go Boat
 And traverse the oceans with ease :
 It's the going-est boat
 That was ever afloat
 On the lakes or the rivers or seas.

Take a trip down the Mississippi,
 Sail down the Amazon or down the Nile :
 Sing a song along the Mekong Delta,
 You'll even make a Volga boatman smile ! (*Chorus*)

We have aboard no food nor money,
 We don't carry foreign aid ;
 But we have a weapon that can win a battle,
 The stuff from which a nation's made ! (*Chorus*)

DESIGN FOR DEDICATION

Hay, yay, everybody come !
 We're gonna play, yay,
 We've got a swinging drum ;
 We're gonna sing about a new idea,
 We're gonna need everybody here,
 In a Design for Dedication.

We're gonna make this country new,
 It's gonna take everyone of you,
 We're gonna dare, dare to lead the way,
 We're gonna shake Malaysia,
 In a Design for Dedication.

And we'll go harder, faster,
 Higher in space,
 Deeper in the sea,
 The greatest generation in history ;
 And banish forever hatred and fear,
 Famine and greed,
 Ev'ry last problem of humanity.

Sa yay, yay, everybody come !

(Repeat Verses 1, 3 and 2)

RUN AND CATCH THE WIND

Count the drops in a stream,
 Run and catch the wind ;
 Sail to Spain on a dream,
 Run and catch the wind.

Kick a stone down the road,
 Run and catch the wind ;
 Find some place to leave your load,
 Run and catch the wind.

Trailing free through the field,
 I got my head up high ;
 Have my life ahead of me,
 The road winds to the sky !

Think of something big to do,
 Run and catch the wind ;
 Someone else will follow you,
 Run and catch the wind.

(Repeat Verses 3 & 4)

Make a fan of butterfly wing,
 Run and catch the wind ;
 Listen to what I sing,
 Run and catch the wind.

SOMEWHERE

Somewhere, just beyond tomorrow,
 After night and sorrow,
 Comes the day ;
 Somewhere the sun is rising,
 Driving shadows all away ;
 Never, though the road be dreary,
 Let your heart grow weary,
 Young or old ;
 For somewhere, somewhere,
 There's a new day dawning
 Bright and gold.

Somewhere, just beyond tomorrow,
 After night and sorrow,
 Comes the day ;
 Somewhere the sun is rising,
 Driving shadows all away ;
 Always, hope is to the daring,
 Courage to the caring,
 So be bold ;
 For somewhere, somewhere,
 There's a new day dawning
 Bright and gold.

YOU CAN'T LIVE CROOKED & THINK STRAIGHT

Chorus :

You can't live crooked and think straight,
 Whether you're a worker or a Chief of State ;
 Clean up the nation before it's too late,
 'Cos you can't live crooked and think straight.

Well in Italy there lived a famous architect,
 His architect'ral plans were nearly always correct,
 But this fellow had a mistress and he tried to please her,
 While working on a very lovely tower in Pisa ! (*Chorus*)

The diplomats were meeting at a table round,
 Most of them spent ev'ry evening out on the town,
 So they were out-manoeuvered to their great surprise,
 'Cos they couldn't see things clearly through their bleary eyes ! (*Chorus*)

A scientist we know possessed a brilliant brain,
 But from certain private habits he just couldn't refrain,
 So his hand was a little shaky and his moonshot missed a mile,
 The fellows in the rocket won't be back for quite a while! (*Chorus*)

How to deal with people like us four crooks,
 You cannot learn in college or in history books,
 But if you want to save the world from its serious state,
 You'll find out how to do it if you're living straight. (*Chorus*)

UP WITH PEOPLE !

It happened just this morning,
 I was walking down the street,
 The milkman and the postman,
 And the policeman I did meet ;
 There in ev'ry window,
 And at ev'ry single door,
 Why, I recognized people
 I'd never noticed before !

Chorus :

Up ! Up with people !
 You meet 'em wherever you go !
 Up ! Up with people !
 They're the best kind of folks we know ;
 If more people were for people,
 All people ev'rywhere,
 There'd be a lot less people to worry about,
 And a lot more people who care !

People from the southland,
 And people from the north,
 Like a mighty army
 I saw them coming forth ;
 'T was a great reunion,
 Befitting of a king ;
 Then I realized people
 Are more important than things. (*Chorus*)

Inside ev'rybody
 There's some bad and there's some good ;
 But don't let anybody
 Start attacking peoplehood ;
 Love them as they are,
 But fight for them to be,
 Great men and great women,
 As God meant them to be. (*Chorus*)

I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

Whenever I feel afraid,
 I hold my head erect,
 And whistle a happy tune,
 So no one will suspect
 I'm afraid ;
 While shivering in my shoes,
 I strike a careless pose,
 And whistle a happy tune,

 And no one ever knows
 I'm afraid ;
 The result of this deception is very strange to tell,
 For when I fool the people I fear,
 I fool myself as well !
 I whistle a happy tune,
 And every single time,
 The happiness in the tune convinces me that I'm not afraid ;
 Make believe you're brave,
 And the trick will take you far ;
 You may be as brave as you make believe you are ;
 You may be as brave as you make believe you are.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

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,
 An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky !

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
 Oh, what a beautiful day ;
 I got a beautiful feeling
 Ev'ry thing'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 mav'rick is winkin' her eye !

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 a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me !

THE SOUND OF MUSIC

The hills are alive with the sound of music,
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years ;
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music,
 My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears ;
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
 from the lake to the trees ;
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church
 on a breeze ;
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way ;
 To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray ;
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely,
 I know I will hear what I've heard before,
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music,
 And I'll sing once more.

MY FAVOURITE THINGS

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
 Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens,
 Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
 These are a few of my favourite things.

Cream-coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels,
 Doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzel with noodles,
 Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
 These are a few of my favourite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
 Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
 Silver white winters that melt into springs,
 These are a few of my favourite things.

When the dog bites,
 When the bee stings,
 When I'm feeling sad,
 I simply remember my favourite things and then I don't feel so bad.

JOLLY HOLIDAY

Ain't it a glorious day ?
 Right as a 'mornin' in May ;
 I feel like I could fly ;
 'Ave you ever seen the grass so green,
 Or a bluer sky ?
 Oh, it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary,
 Mary makes your 'eart so light !
 When the day is gray and ordinary,
 Mary makes the sunshine bright !
 Oh, 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er,
 The daffodils are smilin' at the dove,
 When Mary 'olds your 'and, you feel so grand,
 Your 'eart starts beatin' like a big brass band,
 Oh, it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary ;
 No wonder that it's Mary that we love !

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 !

CHIM CHIM CHEREE

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree !
 A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be ;
 Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo !
 Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you ;
 Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky, too.

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
 You may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung ;
 Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
 In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
 Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world ;
 When there's 'ardly no day not 'ardly no night,
 There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light ;
 On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight !

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree !
 When you're with a sweep you're in glad company ;
 Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew than them wot sings,
 "Chim chim cheree, chim cheroo !
 Chim chiminey, chim chim cheree, chim cheroo !"

SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICXPIALIDOCIOUS

Supercalifragilisticxpialidocious !
 Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious,
 If you say it loud enough, you'll always sound precocious,
 Supercalifragilisticxpialidocious !
 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 achin' nose,
 The biggest word you ever 'eard and this is 'ow it goes : Oh !

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

He travelled all around the world and ev'ry where he went,
 He'd use his word and all would say, "There goes a clever gent !"
 When dukes and ma'arajas pass the time of day with me,
 I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea. Oh !

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

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

Supercalifragilisticxpialidocious !
 Supercalifragilisticxpialidocious !
 Supercalifragilisticxpialidocious !
 Supercalifragilisticxpialidocious !

A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR

In ev'ry 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 :

Chorus :

That a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,
 The medicine go down, 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 bits 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.

The honey bees 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.

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 flight,
 With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite.

Chorus :

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 fist holding tight to the string of your kite. (*Chorus*.)

JOY IS LIKE THE RAIN

I saw rain-drops on my window,
 Joy is like the rain ;
 Laughter runs across my pain,
 Slips away and comes again,
 Joy is like the rain.

I saw clouds upon a mountain,
 Joy is like a cloud ;
 Sometimes silver, sometimes grey,
 Always sun not far away,
 Joy is like a cloud.

I saw rain-drops on the river,
 Joy is like the rain ;
 Bit by bit the river grows,
 Till all at once it over-flows,
 Joy is like the rain.

DRY BONES

Ezekiel connected dem dry bones (*Repeat*)
 Now hear the word of the Lord !

Disconnect dem bones, dem dry bones (*Repeat*)
 Now hear the word of the Lord !

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones (*Repeat*)
 Now hear the word of the Lord !

Uh when y'toe bone connecta to y'foot bone,

Y'foot bone connecta to y'heel bone,

Y'heel bone connecta to y'ankle bone,

Y'ankle bone connecta to y'leg bone,

Y'leg bone connecta to y'knee bone,

Y'knee bone connecta to y'thigh bone,

Y'thigh bone connecta to y'hip bone,

Y'hip bone connecta to y'back bone,

Y'back bone connecta to y'shoulder bone,

Y'shoulder bone connecta to y'neck bone,

Y'neck bone connecta to y'head bone.

Now ~~here~~^{hear} the word of the Lord !

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun' (Repeat)

Now ~~here~~^{hear} the word of the Lord !

Disconnect dem bones, dem dry bones (Repeat)

Now ~~here~~^{hear} the word of the Lord !

Uh when y'head bone connecta from y'neck bone,

Y'neck bone connecta from y'shoulder bone (Etc. Etc.)

Now ~~here~~^{hear} the word of the Lord !

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones (Repeat)

Now ~~here~~^{hear} the word of the Lord !

Ezekiel connected dem dry bones (Repeat)

Now ~~here~~^{hear} the word of the Lord !

hear

A NEW TOMORROW

Ev'ry guy, ev'ry girl,
Ev'ry guy and girl is needed,
To make a new tomorrow.

Ev'ry guy, ev'ry girl,
Ev'ry guy and girl is needed,
To make a new tomorrow.

We're gonna talk about it all over the town,
We're gonna shout about it wherever we're bound ;
We're gonna stamp our feet,
And sing about it,
Play that beat
Until it's heard the world around,
The whole wide world around.

We're on the line,
(We're on the line)
We're on the go,
(We're gonna go)
We've got the power and speed to win now,
To make a new tomorrow.

We're on the line,
(We're on the line)
We're on the go,
(We're gonna go)
We've got the power and speed to win now,
To make a new tomorrow. (Repeat)

THE BALLAD OF JOAN OF ARC

She walked alone in the fields of the summer
Where the green earth was whispering a song ;
And the voices were calling to that simple country girl
Making her heart grow strong.

Then down to the gateway to the wide open road,
To the high road leading afar ;
Someone is walking, a young girl is walking,
A young girl is walking alone.

Someone is standing on the cobblestones
Where the cattle and oxen are ;
Someone is calling from the court-yard below,
A girl called Joan.

“ Open up the door and let me inside,
I’ve come to see the king,” the young girl cried ;
“ What does a country girl want with the king ?
You’ve never learned to read or write,
You’ve never owned a thing !”

“ I’ve come to ask for horses, for a sword and for men
Who will ride with me to free this land again,
Ride with me to free this land again.”

Then like the sound of thunder or of waves on the sand,
A hundred thousand hoofbeats galloping through the land,
Joan rides the high road leading from the town
Where the green fields of summer are whispering their song.

“ For I will stand alone,
Pure as the light of the morning,
Yes. I will stand alone.”

Joan rides the high road,
 Fear is in the rain,
 Voices crying, "Madness, a tomorrow of pain."
 Strong men are hesitant, the king was afraid,
 But every heart was strengthened by the voice of the Maid.

"For I will stand alone,
 Pure as a child of the Lord,
 Yes, I will stand alone."

Freedom was a furnace fire, blazing in the wind,
 It caught the flash of steel, fanned the courage within;
 The Lord in His heaven looking down upon the world,
 Heard the clatter of arms,
 Saw that simple country girl;
 That simple country girl who had never owned a thing,
 Went to the cathedral and gave France a king!

When you walk alone in the fields of the summer,
 Where the green earth is whispering a song,
 Will you ride the high road leading afar,
 And ride out to answer ev'ry wrong?

Joan rides the high road,
 Fear is in the rain,
 Voices crying, "Madness,
 A tomorrow of pain."
 Strong men were hesitant,
 The king was afraid,
 But the nation was reborn
 Through the leading of the Maid!

DON'T STAND STILL !

Hear that guitar ! Hear that beat !
 Swing it ! Swing it !
 Makes you want to move your feet,
 Sing it ! Sing it !
 If you're a square or way out,
 Tall or short or slim or stout,
 Don't stand still ! Don't stand still !
 Life's too short for that !

Hear that guitar! Hear that bass !
 Swing it ! Swing it !
 Let 'em hear it out in space,
 Sing it ! Sing it !
 Great adventures lie ahead,
 This ain't no time to lie in bed,
 Don't stand still ! Don't stand still !
 Life's too short for that !

We are moving and we won't stand still !
 We have got a mighty job to fill !
 The world's awaiting to be remade
 By every gal and gay young blade !

(Repeat Verses 1, 3 & 2)

WHAT COLOUR IS GOD'S SKIN ?

" Good-night, " I said to my little son,
 So tired out when the day is done,
 Then he said, as I tucked him in,
 " Tell me, Daddy, what colour's God's skin ? "

Chorus :

What color is God's skin ?
 What color is God's skin ?
 I said, " It's black, brown, it's yellow, it is red, it is white,
 Ev'ry man's the same in the good Lord's sight. "

He looked at me with his shinning eyes,
 I knew I could tell no lies
 When he said, "Daddy, why do the different races fight
 If we're the same in the good Lord's sight ?" (*Chorus*)

Son, that's part of our sufferin' past,
 But the whole human family is learning at last
 That the thing we missed on the road we trod
 Is to walk as the daughters and the sons of God." (*Chorus*)

These words to Malaysia a man once hurled,
 "God's last chance to make a world,
 The different races are meant to be
 Out strength and glory from sea to sea. (*Chorus*)

THE HAPPY SONG

When the sky seems low,
 When the earth looks grey,
 When your heart is sad,
 And you can't see the way,
 When the brook doesn't bubble,
 When the crickets don't sing,
 Why let it be winter when it can be spring ?

Chorus :

Come, go, and climb a tree
 To the top of world we'll go ;
 The sky will be bright,
 The wind will be free,
 You'll feel free also,
 You'll feel free also.

Up in the middle of speckled green,
 Every city and village can be seen,
 With humanity rushing here and there,
 With never a thought, with never a care. (*Chorus*)

When the leaves start falling late in the year,
 When the sun grows cold, there's nothing to fear,
 They sky will stay in your heart if you care,
 The sun will shine though the earth may be bare. (*Chorus*)

FREEDOM ISN'T FREE

Chorus :

Freedom isn't free,
 Freedom isn't free,
 You gotta pay a price,
 You gotta sacrifice,
 For your liberty.

Freedom is a word often heard today,
 But if you want to keep it there's a price to pay,
 Each generation's gotta win it anew,
 'Cause it's not something handed down to you. (*Chorus*)

There was a General by the name of George,
 With a small band of men at Valley Forge,
 Left the comfort of home for the cold and ice,
 They won independence 'cause they paid the price. (*Chorus*)

Then in ancient Rome they felt so free,
 Doin' what comes naturally,
 They were so busy bein' merry ones,
 That they didn't notice the barbarians. (*Chorus*)

From the Congo to Sandakan,
 Our fighting men will have died in vain,
 If we just go on with our comfort and ease,
 Doin' exactly as we dang well please. (*Chorus*)

WHICH WAY, MALAYSIA ?

Chorus :

Which way Malaysia ?
Which way Malaysia ?
Which way Malaysia ?
Which way to go ?
This is my country and I want to know
Which way Malaysia is going to go.

There is many a road to travel,
Many a hill to climb,
I'm gonna find the straightest road
And walk it to the end of time. (*Chorus*)

There is many a storm before us,
Many a choice to make.
I'm gonna ask the Lord above
To show me the road to take. (*Chorus*)