



The Activity Coordinator's Friend

## Lyrics for August 2018 Daily Sparkle CD Songs

### Track 1 On Top Of Old Smokey by Mitch Miller

On top of old Smokey  
All covered with snow  
I lost my true lover  
For courtin' so slow

For courting's a pleasure  
But parting is grief  
And a false-hearted lover  
Is worse than a thief

A thief will just rob you  
And take what you have  
But a false-hearted lover  
Will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you  
Turn you to dust  
Not one boy in a hundred  
A poor girl can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you  
Tell you more lies  
Than cross ties on the railroad  
Or stars in the sky

## **Track 2 Island In The Sun by Harry Belafonte**

This is my island in the sun  
Where my people have toiled since time begun  
I may sail on many a sea  
Her shores will always be home to me

Oh, island in the sun  
Willed to me by my father's hand  
All my days I will sing in praise  
Of your forest, waters, your shining sands

As morning breaks the heaven on high  
I lift my heavy load to the sky  
Sun comes down with a burning glow  
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

Oh, island in the sun  
Willed to me by my father's hand  
All my days I will sing in praise  
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand

### **Track 3 Gorgonzola by Walter Miller with Henry Hudson**

Gorgonzola, Gorgonzola  
Three cheers for the green, white and blue  
Gorgonzola, Gorgonzola  
It's good for me and also good for you

It's very labour saving when a dinner party comes  
You leave it on the table and it eats up all the crumbs  
Gorgonzola, Gorgonzola  
Three cheers for the green, white and blue

I say old boy  
I say that's a jolly good chorus  
Do you mind if I have a shot at it?  
Not at all!  
Well here it jolly well goes

Gorgonzola, Gorgonzola  
Three cheers for the green, white and blue  
Gorgonzola, Gorgonzola  
It's good for me and also good for you

It's very labour saving when a dinner party comes  
You leave it on the table and it eats the jolly old crumbs  
Gorgonzola, Gorgonzola  
Three cheers for the green, white and blue

(Speech)

## **Track 4 Beer Barrel Polka by The Andrews Sisters**

In the garden, what a garden  
Only happy faces bloom there  
And there's never any room there  
For a worry or a gloom there  
Oh, there's music and there's dancing  
And a lot of sweet romancing  
When they play the polka  
They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oom papa  
Everybody feels so tra la la  
They want to throw their cares away  
They all go lah di ah di ay  
Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor  
It's a big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them sing

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 ta ra rel  
Ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here

Then they hear a rumble on the floor  
It's a big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the couples they form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them sing

Roll it out, roll it out  
Roll out the barrel  
Sing the song of good cheer  
'Cause the whole gang is here  
Roll it out, roll it out  
Let's do the beer barrel polka

## **Track 5 Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah by James Baskett**

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay  
My oh my what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine heading my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay

Mr Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth it's actual  
Everything is satisfactual

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day  
Yes sir!

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay  
My oh my what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine heading my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay

Mr Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth it's actual  
Everything is satisfactual

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling, feeling this way

Mr Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth it's actual  
Why is that bluebird....  
Everything is satisfactual

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay

Wonderful feeling  
Wonderful day

## **Track 6 Big Spender by Shirley Bassey**

The minute you walked in the joint  
I could see you were a man of distinction  
A real big spender  
Good looking, so refined  
Say wouldn't you like to know what's going  
On in my mind

So let me get right to the point  
I don't pop my cork for every man I see  
Hey big spender  
Spend a little time with me

Wouldn't you like to have fun, fun, fun  
How's about a few laughs, laughs  
I could show you a good time  
Let me show you a good time

The minute you walked in the joint  
I could see you were a man of distinction  
A real big spender  
Good looking, so refined  
Say wouldn't you like to know what's going  
On in my mind

So let me get right to the point  
I don't pop my cork for every man I see  
Hey big spender  
Hey big spender  
Hey big spender  
Spend a little time with me

## **Track 7 I'm Looking Over A Four-Leaf Clover by Mitch Miller**

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I overlooked before  
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain  
Third is the roses that grow in the lane

No need explaining  
The one remaining is somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I overlooked before

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I overlooked before  
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain  
Third is the roses that grow in the lane

No need explaining  
The one remaining is somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I overlooked before

## **Track 8 Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino**

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill  
On Blueberry Hill when I found you  
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill  
And lingered until my dream came true

The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows you made were never to be  
Though we're apart you're part of me still  
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows you made were only to me  
Though we're apart you're part of me still  
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill



## **Track 9 Blue Moon by The Marcels**

Blue moon

You saw me standing alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

Blue moon

You knew just what I was there for  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me  
The only one my arms will ever hold  
I heard somebody whisper please 'adore me'  
And when I looked to the moon it turned to gold

Blue moon

Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

Blue moon

## **Track 10 The Happy Wanderer by Frank Weir**

I love to go a-wandering  
Along the mountain track  
And as I go, I love to sing  
My knapsack on my back

Val-deri, val-dera val-deri  
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Val-dera, my knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream  
That dances in the sun  
So joyously it calls to me  
"Come! Join my happy song!"

Val-deri, val-dera val-deri  
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Val-dera, come join my happy song

I wave my hat to all I meet  
And they wave back to me  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet  
From ev'ry greenwood tree

Val-deri, val-dera val-deri  
Val-dera, val-deri val-dera

Oh, may I go a-wandering  
Until the day I die!  
Oh, may I always laugh and sing  
Beneath God's clear blue sky

Val-deri, val-dera val-deri  
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Val-dera, beneath God's clear blue sky  
Beneath those clear blue skies

**Track 11 If You Were The Only Girl In The World by  
Donald Peers**

If you were the only girl in the world  
And I was the only boy  
Nothing else would matter in the world today  
We would go a'laughing in the same old way

A garden of Eden just made for two  
With nothing to mar our joy  
I would say such wonderful things to you  
There would be such wonderful things to do

If you were the only girl in the world  
And I were the only boy

## **Track 12 Buttons And Bows by Dinah Shore**

East is east and west is west  
And the wrong one I have chose  
Let's go where I'll keep on wearin'  
Those frills and flowers and buttons and bows  
Rings and things and buttons and bows

Don't bury me in this prairie  
Take me where the cement grows  
Let's move down to some big town  
Where they love a gal by the cut o' her clothes  
And I'll stand out  
In buttons and bows

I'll love you in buckskin  
And skirts that I've homespun  
But I'll love ya' longer, stronger where  
Your friends don't tote a gun

My bone denounce the buckboard bounce  
And the cactus hurts my toes  
Let's vamoose where gals keep usin'  
Those silks and satins and linens that shows  
And I'm all yours in buttons and bows

My bone denounce the buckboard bounce  
And the cactus hurts my toes  
Let's vamoose where gals keep usin'  
Those silks and satins and linens that shows  
And I'm all yours in buttons and bows

Gimme eastern trimmin' where women are women  
In high silk hose and peek-a-boo clothes  
And French perfume that rocks the room  
And I'm all yours in buttons and bows  
Buttons and bows, buttons and bows

## **Track 13 Comin' Through The Rye by Nellie Melba**

G'in a body meet a body  
Comin' thro' the rye  
G'in a body kiss a body  
Need a body cry?  
Every lassie has her laddie  
Nane, they say, hae I  
Yet a' the lads they smile at me  
When comin' thro' the rye

G'in a body meet a body  
Comin' frae the town  
G'in a body kiss a body  
Need a body frown?  
Every lassie has her laddie  
Nane, they say, hae I  
Yet a' the lads they smile at me  
When comin' thro' the rye

Among the train there is a swain  
I dearly love myself  
But what his name or where his hame  
I dinna care to tell  
Every lassie has her laddie  
Nane, they say, hae I  
Yet a' the lads they smile at me  
When comin' thro' the rye

## **Track 14 I'd Never Find Another You by Billy Fury**

Don't ever worry that I'll leave you  
That's such a foolish thing to do  
How could I ever go?  
When in my heart I know  
I'd never find another you  
I might find other arms to hold me  
But they would only leave me blue  
The thrill of your embrace  
Is what I can't replace  
I'd never find another you

Though there are times when we may quarrel  
I can't stay mad at you  
For more  
Than just  
A minute or two

Now, I know I never want to leave you  
Cos if I searched my whole life through  
I know there'd only be  
A second best for me  
I'd never find another you

## **Track 15 The Girl That I Marry by Ray Middleton**

The girl that I marry will have to be  
As soft and as pink as a nursery  
The girl I call my own  
Will wear satin and laces and smell of cologne

Her nails will be polished  
And in her hair she'll wear a gardenia  
And I'll be there  
Instead of flittin', I'll be sittin'  
Next to her I'm cheerful like a kitten  
A doll I can carry  
The girl that I marry must be

## **Track 16 Heartbreak Hotel by Elvis Presley**

Well, since my baby left me  
I found a new place to dwell  
It's down at the end of lonely street  
At Heartbreak Hotel

You make me so lonely baby  
I get so lonely  
I get so lonely I could die

And although it's always crowded  
You still can find some room  
For broken hearted lovers  
To cry away their gloom

You make me so lonely baby  
You make me so lonely  
I get so lonely I could die

Well, the bell hops tears keep flowin'  
And the desk clerks dressed in black  
Well they been so long on lonely street  
They ain't ever gonna look back

You make me so lonely baby  
Well I get so lonely  
I get so lonely I could die

Well now, if your baby leaves you  
And you got a tale to tell  
Just take a walk down lonely street  
To heartbreak hotel

Cont...



Cont...

You make me so lonely baby  
I get so lonely  
You get so lonely you could die

And although it's always crowded  
You still can find some room  
For broken hearted lovers  
To cry away their gloom

You make me so lonely baby  
I get so lonely  
They'll be so lonely they could die

## **Track 17 You Need Hands by Max Bygraves**

You need hands to hold someone you care for  
You need hands to show that you're sincere  
When you feel nobody wants to know you  
You need hands to brush away the tears

When you hold a brand new baby  
You need tender hands to guide them on their way  
You need hands to thank the Lord for living  
And for giving us this day

Let's dance for the ladies and gentlemen

## **Track 18 Lily Of Laguna by Bing Crosby & Mary Martin**

There used to be a gal named Lily  
Lily from Laguna  
She met a sailor boy named Willy  
And they sailed away on a scooner  
(To catch a tuna)

Now all night long and most of the day  
You can hear a lucky little laddie say  
Oh, she's my lady love  
My only queen, my baby dove  
When I bring a ring around to Rose  
It's a secret all Laguna knows

I know she loves me, I know she loves me  
How do you know?  
Because she said so  
She is my Lily of Laguna  
My only Lily and my Rose

By the trolley stop  
That's where I meet my lollypop  
When he tips his little sailor hat  
I can feel my heart go pitter-pat

I know he loves me, I know he loves me  
How do you know?  
Because he said so (Did I say that?)  
And everybody in Laguna (I talk too much)  
Knows I'm his Lily and his Rose

Cont...

Cont...

You're my chickadee  
Your dicky bird  
My bumblebee  
Oh what fun beneath the silver birch  
Stealing kisses on the old back perch

I know he loves me, I know she loves me  
How do you know?  
Well didn't I say so?  
You are my Lily of Laguna  
My only Lily and my Rose

## **Track 19 Catch A Falling Star by Perry Como**

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Never let it fade away  
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder  
Some starless night  
Just in case you feel you want to hold her  
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Never let it fade away  
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder  
Some starless night  
And just in case you feel you want to hold her  
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Never let it fade away  
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Save it for a rainy day

For when your troubles start multiplyin'  
They just might  
It's easy to forget them without tryin'  
With just a pocket full of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Never let it fade away  
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket  
Save it for a rainy day  
Save it for a rainy day

## **Track 20 South Of The Border by Shep Fields**

South of the border, down Mexico way  
That's where I fell in love  
When stars above came out to play  
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray  
South of the border, down Mexico way

She was a picture in old Spanish lace  
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her face  
For it was fiesta and we were so gay  
South of the border, down Mexico way

Then she sighed as she whispered, "Manana"  
Never dreaming that we were parting  
And I lied as a whispered, "Manana"  
For our tomorrow never came

South of the border, I rode back one day  
There in a veil of white, by candlelight she knelt to pray  
The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay  
South of the border, down Mexico way

**Track 21 I Dream Of Jeannie With The Light Brown Hair by Richard Crooks**

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
Borne like a vapour on the summer air  
I see her tripping where the bright streams play  
Happy as the daisies that dance on her way

Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour  
Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er  
I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
Floating like a vapor on the soft, summer air

## **Track 22 She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain by Connie Francis**

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be coming round the mountain  
She'll be coming round the mountain  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
She'll be driving six white horses  
She'll be driving six white horses  
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes  
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes  
Oh we'll all go out to meet her, all go out to meet her  
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes



## **Track 23 I Got You, Babe by Sonny & Cher**

They say we're young and we don't know  
We won't find out until we're grown  
Well I don't know if all that's true  
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

Babe, I got you babe  
I got you babe

They say our love won't pay the rent  
Before it's earned  
Our money's all been spent  
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot  
But at least I'm sure  
Of all the things we got

Babe, I got you babe  
I got you babe

I got flowers in the spring  
I got you to wear my ring  
And when I'm sad, you're a clown  
And if I get scared, you're always around

Don't let them say your hair's too long  
'Cause I don't care  
With you I can't go wrong  
Then put your little hand in mine  
There ain't no hill or mountain  
We can't climb

Babe, I got you babe  
I got you babe

## **Track 24 Bobby's Girl by Marcie Blane**

(You're not a kid anymore)  
(You're not a kid anymore)  
When people ask of me  
What would you like to be  
Now that you're not a kid anymore (You're not a kid anymore)  
I know just what to say  
I answer right away  
There's just one thing I've been wishing for

I want to be Bobby's girl  
I want to be Bobby's girl  
That's the most important thing to me  
And if I was Bobby's girl  
If I was Bobby's girl  
What a faithful, thankful girl I'd be

Each night I sit at home  
Hoping that he will phone  
But I know Bobby has someone else (You're not a kid anymore)  
Still in my heart I pray  
There soon will come the day  
When I will have him all to myself

I want to be Bobby's girl  
I want to be Bobby's girl  
That's the most important thing to me  
And if I was Bobby's girl  
If I was Bobby's girl  
What a faithful, thankful girl I'd be  
What a faithful, thankful girl I'd be

## **Track 25 You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby by Bing Crosby**

You must have been a beautiful baby  
You must have been a wonderful child  
When you were only starting to go to kindergarten  
I bet you drove the little boys wild

And when it came to winning blue ribbons  
You must have shown the other kids how  
I can see the judges' eyes as they handed you the prize  
I bet you made the cutest bow  
Oh you must've been a beautiful baby  
'Cause, baby, look at you now

Does your mother realise  
The stork delivered quite a prize  
The day he left you on the family tree?  
Does your dad appreciate  
That you're merely super great  
The miracle of any century?  
If they don't just send them both to me

You must have been a beautiful baby  
You must have been a wonderful child  
When you were only starting to go to kindergarten  
I bet you drove the little boys wild

And when it came to winning blue ribbons  
You must have shown the other kids how  
I can see the judges' eyes as they handed you the prize  
I bet you made the cutest bow  
Oh you must've been a beautiful baby  
'Cause baby look at you now

## **Track 26 The Lion Sleeps Tonight by The Tokens**

Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight  
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

Wee-oooh wim-o-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-o-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-o-weh

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight  
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

Wee-oooh wim-o-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-o-weh

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight

Wee-oooh wim-o-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh  
Wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh  
O-wim-o-weh o-wim-o-weh o-wim-weh o-wim-o-weh

## **Track 27 Too Darn Hot by Ella Fitzgerald**

It's too darn hot, it's too darn hot  
I'd like to sup with my baby tonight  
Refill the cup with my baby tonight  
I'd like to sup with my baby tonight  
Refill the cup with my baby tonight  
But I ain't up to my baby tonight  
'Cause it's too darn hot

It's too darn hot, it's too darn hot  
I'd like to coo with my baby tonight  
And pitch the woo with my baby tonight  
I'd like to coo with my baby tonight  
Pitch the woo with my baby tonight  
But brother you'll fight my baby tonight  
'Cause it's too darn hot

According to the Kinsey report  
Every average man you know  
Much prefers his lovey dovey to court  
When the temperature is low  
But when the thermometer goes way up  
And the weather is sizzling hot  
Mr Pants, for romance, is not  
'Cause it's too, too, too darn hot  
It's too darn hot, it's too too darn hot

## **Track 28 Drunken Sailor by The Irish Rovers**

What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Put him in a long boat till he's sober  
Put him in a long boat till he's sober  
Put him in a long boat till he's sober  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Cont...

Cont...

Stick him in a swimmer with a hosepipe on him  
Stick him in a swimmer with a hosepipe on him  
Stick him in a swimmer with a hosepipe on him  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter  
Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter  
Put him in the bed with the Captain's daughter  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
That's what we do with a drunken sailor  
Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Early in the morning!

## **Track 29 Ship Ahoy by Stanley Kirkby**

When the man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port  
The jolly tar with joy, will sing out, Land Ahoy!  
With his pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage  
He smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing stage

All the nice girls love a sailor  
All the nice girls love a tar  
For there's something about a sailor  
Well you know what sailors are

Bright and breezy, free and easy  
He's the ladies' pride and joy  
He falls in love with Kate and Jane  
Then he's off to sea again  
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!



## **Track 30 On A Slow Boat To China by The Platters**

It seems to me that I've tried long enough  
To prove to you my love is strong enough  
Just how upset can you get  
How hard to get can you get

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China  
All to myself alone  
Get you and keep you in my arms evermore  
Leave all your lovers  
Weeping on the faraway shore

Out on the briny  
With the moon big and shiny  
Melting your heart of stone  
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China  
All to myself alone

I'd love to get you (You're never gonna get me)  
On a slow boat to China (Not on a fast or slow boat)  
All to myself alone (You're not gonna take my heart  
You're not gonna break my heart)  
I'm gonna make you mine (You'll have to stand in line)

Get you and I'll keep you in my arms evermore  
(Now there's a new attack)  
Leave all you lovers on the shore  
(For me they'd swim to China, to China and back)

## **Track 31 Red Sails In The Sunset by Patti Page**

Red sails in the sunset, way out on the sea  
Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me  
He sailed at the dawning, all day I've been blue  
Red sails in the sunset, I'm trusting in you

Swift wings you must borrow make straight for the shore  
We marry tomorrow and he goes sailing no more  
Red sails in the sunset, way out on the sea  
Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me