

V. E. Day with St Paul's

We should have been having an afternoon tea party today but we can't do that we are live streaming the music and poetry we would have been using. Please do join us and sing along. We are streaming in 4 sections.

1 30pm Sing along accompanied by Kevin.

1.45pm Poems and songs from Paula.

2.00 Poems from Barbara.

2.15 Sing along accompanied by Anne.

Words for 1 30

1 I'll be seeing you

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine
Embraces all day through
In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees, the wishing well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

2 Underneath the arches,

Underneath the arches I dream my dreams away
Underneath the arches, on cobble stones I lay
Ev'ry night you'll find me tired out and worn,
Happy when the daylight comes creeping heralding the dawn,
Sleeping when it's raining, and sleeping when it's fine,
I hear the trains rat-tling by above,
Pavement is my pillow, no matter where I stray,
Underneath the arches I dream my dreams a-way

3 If you were the only girl in the World

If you were the only girl in the World,
and I were the only boy,
Nothing else would matter
in the world today,
We could go on lovin' in the same old way.
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.

A

4 Good night sweetheart

Good night sweet-heart, all my prayers are for you
Good night sweet-heart, I'll be watching oe'r you
Tears and parting, may make us forlorn
But with the dawn, a new day is born
So I'll say, Good night sweet-heart, sleep will banish sorrow
Good night sweet-heart, till we meet tomorrow
Dreams en-fold you, In them dear I'll hold you
Good night sweet-heart, good night.

5 Boogie , woogie bugle boy

This is an opportunity to have a dance or listen - just be ready with "He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B." at the end.

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one else could play.
He was the top man at his craft,
But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft.

He's in the army now. A blowin' reveille.
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B.
They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
It really brought him down because he couldn't jam.
The captain seemed to understand,
Because the next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
And now the Company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B.

A root, a toot, a toot did-dle -a-da-toot.
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' with him.

And the Company jumps when he plays reveille.
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

6 Chattanooga Choo Choo

Pardon me, boy
Is that the Chattanooga choo choo?
Track twenty-nine
Boy, you can gimme a shine
I can afford
To board a Chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare
and just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore
Dinner in the diner
Nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in
Gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be
A certain party at the station
Satin and lace
I used to call "funny face"
She's gonna cry
Until I tell her that I'll never roam
So Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?
Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?

7 Bye bye blackbird,

Pack up all my care and woe,
Here I go, Singing low,
Bye bye blackbird,
Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye bye, Blackbird!

No one here can love or understand me,
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me,

Make my bed and light the light,
I'll be home late tonight,
Blackbird bye bye.

Words for 2.15 slot

1 Lili Marlene

Underneath the lantern
By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to wait
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly
That you loved me
You'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Time would come for roll call
Time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you
And press you to my heart
And there neath that far off lantern light
I'd hold you tight
We'd kiss good night
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing
Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
'Twas more than I could bear
I knew you were waiting in the street
I heard your feet
But could not meet
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

2 A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

That certain night, the night we met
There was magic abroad in the air.
There were angels dining at the Ritz
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square
I may be right I maybe wrong
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Squar

The moon that lingered over London town
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown
How could he know we two were so in love
The whole damned world seemed up-side-down
The streets of town were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kissed and said good-night
A nightingale sang in Berkley Square

3 White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be blue birds 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 blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover tomorrow, just you wait and see. 1/2

(ladies) The shepherd will tend his sheep
(Men) The valley will bloom again
(all) 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

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see

4 You are my sunshine,

The other night dear, as I lay sleepin'
I dreamed, I held you by my side
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried
Chorus
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and you love another
And you have shattered all my dreams

Chorus

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

5 Run rabbit

Run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run!
Run rabbit, run rabbit Run! Run! Run!
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!
Goes the farmer's gun
Run rabbit, run rabbit 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 !

6 Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?

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 8:21.
But he comes home each evening
And he's ready with his gun.

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?

7 We'll meet again.

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 as you used to do
Till the blue skies chase the dark clouds far away
Now, won't you please say "Hello"
to the folks that I know tell them I won't be long
' they'd be happy to know that when you saw me go

I was 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