

Kate Garner's Coronation Singalong 7th May 4pm

Live on: Facebook (Kate Garner) & Twitter (@kategarnermusic)

I do like to be beside the seaside
I do like to be beside the sea
I do like to stroll along the prom prom prom
Where the brass bands play teddy om pom pom
Just let me be beside the seaside
I'll be beside myself with glee
Oh theres lots to do besides
I should like to be beside
Beside the seaside
Beside the sea.

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
Who cares? Whatever we've got, we share
If it's your chance to be
We should see some harder days
Empty lot of days
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For, after some consideration, we can state
Consider yourself one of us.

Let's all go down the Strand (have a banana)
Let's all go down the Strand
I'll be the leader, you can march behind
Come with me and see what we can find
Let's all go down the Strand (have a banana)
Oh! What a happy land
That's the place fer fun and noise
All among the girls and boys
So let's all go down to the Strand

You don't know who you're looking at
Now have a look at me
I'm a bit of a nob I am
Belong to Royaltee
I'll tell you how got came about
I married widow Burch
And I was King of England
When I toddled out of church
Outside the people started shouting, "Hip hooray"
Said I, "Get down upon your knees its Coronation Day"

I'm Henery the eighth I am
Henery the eighth I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
Everyone was a Henery she wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam
I'm her eighth old man named Henery
I'm Henery the eighth I am

My old man said follow the van
And don't dilly dally on the way
Off went the van with me old man in it
I followed on with me old cock linnet
I dialled I dallied, dallied and I dialled
Lost me way and don't know where to roam
You can't trust a special like the old time coppers
When you cant find your way home.

Roll Out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Sing boom tarara Sing out a song of good cheer
Now its time to roll the barrel, cause the gang's all here!

I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding, dong the bells are gonna chime.
Pull out the stopper, let's 'ave a whopper,
But get me to the church on time.
I gotta be there in the morning,
Spruced up and lookin' in me prime.
Girls come and kiss me, show how you'll miss me,
But get me to the church on time.
If I am dancin' roll up the floor.
If I am whistlin' whewt me out the door.

For I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding, dong the bells are gonna chime.
Kick up a rumpus, but don't lose the compass.
And get me to the church, get me to the church,
For god's sake, get me to the church on time.

Any time you're Lambeth way any evening, any day
You'll find us all doin' the Lambeth walk
Every little Lambeth gal With her little Lambeth pal
You'll find 'em all doin' the Lambeth walk
Everything free and easy do as darn well pleasey
Why don't you make your way there?
Go there stay there...
Once you get down Lambeth way every evening, every day
You'll find yourself doin' the Lambeth walk

They've changed our local palais into a bowling alley
Fings ain't wot they used to be
There's teds wiv drainpipe trousers
and debs in coffee houses
And fings ain't wot they used to be
There used to be trams
Not very quick got you from place to place
But now there's just jams, half a mile thick
Stay in the human race, I'm walking
They've stuck parking meters
outside our door to greet us
No, Fings ain't wot they used to be

I'm a pink toothbrush you're a blue toothbrush
Have we met somewhere before?
You're a pink toothbrush and I think toothbrush
That we met by the bathroom door
Glad to meet toothbrush such a sweet toothbrush
How you thrill me through and through
Ill be true toothbrush just to you toothbrush
When we both use the same toothpaste

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.

Bring me sunshine
In your smile
Bring me laughter
All the while
In this world where we live
There should be more happiness
So much joy you can give
To each brand new bright tomorrow
Make me happy
Through the years
Never bring me
Any tears
Let your arms be as warm
As the sun from up above
Bring me fun
Bring me sunshine
Bring me Love

The bells are ringing for me and my gal,
The birds are singing for me and my gal.
Everybody's been knowing
To a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing,
Every Susie and Sal.
They're congregating for me and my gal,
The Parson's waiting for me and my gal.
And sometime
I'm goin' to build a little home for two,
For three or four or more,
In Love-land for me and my gal.

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London so
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I think of her wherever I go

I get a funny feeling inside of me
When walking up and down
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
That I love London Town

London Pride has been handed down to us,
London Pride is a flower that's free.
London Pride means our own dear town to us,
And our pride is forever will be.
Whoa, Liza,
See the coster barrows,
The vegetables and the fruit piled high,
Oh, Liza,
Little London sparrows,
Covent Garden Market where the costers cry.
Cockney feet
Mark the beat of history.
Every street pins a memory down.
Nothing ever can quite replace
The grace of London Town.

All I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the cold night air
With one enormous chair
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?
Lots of chocolate for me to eat
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?
Oh, so lovely sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still
I would never budge till spring
Crept over me window sill
Someone's head restin' on my knee
Warm and tender as he can be
Who takes good care of me
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?
Lovely, lovely
Lovely, lovely

Daisy Daisy give me your answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon a seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

Come, come come and make eyes at me
Down at the old bull and bush
Come come drink some port wine with me
Down at the old bull and bush
Se. The little German band
Da da

Come let me hold your hand dear
Do do come and have a drink or two
Down at the old Bull and Bush.

Its a long way to Tipperary
It a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
Its a long long way to Tipperary but my heart's right there

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 like you always do
'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away
So won't you please say hello to the folks that I know tell them I wont be
long, they'll be happy to know that as I saw you go you were singing this
song....

****Thank you for joining Kate for her Coronation Singalong****

All Kate's online music is free but if you'd like to pop a small donation into the tip jar, it will be much appreciated. The Paypal link can be found at the top of Facebook and Twitter page. (Please choose Friends & Family option) Thank you.

www.kategarnermusic.co.uk

