



**National Association for
Primary Education
Festival Songbook
2017**

Play a Simple Melody

Won't you play a simple melody,
Like my mother sang to me.
One with good old-fashioned harmony,
Play a simple melody.

Musical demon, set your honey a-dreamin',
Won't you play me some rag?
Just like some classical nag
To some sweet beautiful drag.
If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy,
You'll get all my applause,
And that is simply because I want to listen to rag.

Words and music by Irving Berlin
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You've Got A Friend In Me

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
When the road looks rough ahead
And you're miles and miles
From your nice warm bed,
You just remember what your old pal said.
For, you've got a friend in me.
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
You got troubles, then I've got em too,
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you.
If we stick together we can see it through,'cause
You've got a friend in me
Yeah you've got a friend in me

Now some other folks might be
A little bit smarter than I am
Bigger and stronger too.
May be.
But none of them will ever love you the way I do,
Just me and you, boy.

And as the years go by,
Our friendship will never die.
You're going to see it's our destiny.
You've got a friend in me.
Yeah, you've got a friend in me.

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
You got troubles, then I've got em too,
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you.
If we stick together we can see it through,
Cause you've got a friend in me
Yeah you've got a friend in me

Now some other folks might be
A little bit smarter than I am
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But none of them will ever love you the way I do,
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You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

from Walt Disney's TOY STORY. Music and lyrics by Randy Newman.
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Under The Sea

The seaweed is always greener
In somebody else's lake.
You dream about going up there,
But that is a big mistake.
Just look at the world around you,
Right here on the ocean floor.
Such wonderful things surround you,
What more is you lookin' for?
Under the sea, under the sea.
Darling it's better
Down where it's wetter,
Take it from me.
Up on the shore they work all day;
Out in the sun they slave away.
While we devotin'
Full time to floatin'
Under the sea.

Down here all the fish is happy
As off through the waves they roll.
The fish on the land ain't happy;
They sad cause they in the bowl.
But fish in the bowl is lucky,
They in for a worser fate.
One day when the boss get hungry,
Guess who gon' be on the plate?
Under the sea, under the sea.
Nobody beat us, fry us or eat us
In fricassee,
We what the land folks love to cook;
Under the sea we off the hook.
We got no troubles, life is the bubbles
Under the sea, under the sea,

Since life is sweet here
We got the beat here naturally.
Even the sturgeon an' the ray

They get the urge to start and play.
We got the spirit, you got to hear it
Under the sea.
The newt play the flute,
The carp play the harp;
The plaice play the bass
And they soundin' sharp.
The bass play the brass,
The chub play the tub;
The fluke is the duke of soul.
The ray he can play.
The lings on the strings;
The trout rockin' out,
The blackfish she sings.
The smelt and the sprat
They know where it's at:
An' oh' that blowfish blow!

Under the sea, under the sea.
When the sardine begin the beguine
It's music to me.
What do they got? A lot of sand;
We got a hot crustacean band.
Each little clam here, know how to jam here
Under the sea.
Each little slug here, cuttin' a rug here,
Under the sea.
Each little snail here, know how to wail here,
That's why it's hotter, under the water.
Ya, we in luck here, down in the muck here.
Under the sea.

from THE LITTLE MERMAID
Music by Alan Menken, Lyrics by Howard Ashman
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Beauty And The Beast

Tale as old as time,
True as it can be.
Barely even friends,
Then somebody bends unexpectedly.

Just a little change,
Small to say the least.
Both a little scared,
Neither one prepared, Beauty and the Beast.

Ever just the same
Ever a surprise,
Ever as before,
Ever just as sure, as the sun will rise.

Tale as old as time,
Tune as old as song.
Bittersweet and strange,
Finding you can change, learning you were wrong.

Certain as the sun
Rising in the east.
Tale as old as time,
Song as old as rhyme. Beauty and the Beast.

Tale as old as time. Song as old as rhyme.
Beauty and the beast.
Tale as old as time. Song as old as rhyme.
Beauty and the Beast.

from Walt Disney' s BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
Music by Alan Menken, Lyrics by Howard Ashman
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Pelican Chorus

King and Queen of the pelicans we;
No other birds so grand we see!
None but we have feet like fins!
With lovely leath'ry throats and chins!
With lovely leath'ry throats and chins!
Yes, beautiful lovely coats and chins!

chorus

Ploffskin, Pluffskin, Pelican jee!
We think no Birds so happy as we!
Plumpskin, Ploshskin, Pelican jill!
We think so then and we thought so still!

We all live on the Nile we love,
Sleep ev'ry night on cliffs above,
Fishing all day 'cos we must
But then we stand on yellow sand.
Just watching the sun sinking in the sky,
And hearing the river go gurgling by.

chorus

Now and then we will sing and dance,
In fact whene'er we get the chance,
Wing to wing, we dance around
And stamp our feet with flumpy sounds
And open our mouths as good pelicans ought,
And this is the song that we nightly snort.

chorus

Other birds come to take a peek,
To see our daughter's wedding feast
Flocks of birds in wondrous flight
They ate and drank and danced all night.
And echoing back from the rocks you'd have heard
Multitude echoes from bird to bird.

chorus

Words by Edward Lear and music by Richard Harris
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The Quangle Wangle's Hat

On the top of the Crumpety Tree
The Quangle Wangle sat,
But his face you could not see
On account of his beaver hat.
For his hat was a hundred and two feet wide
With ribbons and bibbons on ev'ry side
And bells and buttons and loops and lace
So that nobody ever could see the face
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee,
Quangle Wangle, Quangle Wangle Quee.

The Quangle Wangle said
To himself on the Crumpety Tree:
"Jam and jelly and bread
Are the best food for me!
For the longer I live on this Crumpety Tree
The plainer than ever it seems to me
That very few people come this way
And that life on the whole is far from gay!"
Said the Quangle Wangle Quee
Quangle Wangle, Quangle Wangle Quee.

But there came to the Crumpety Tree
Mister and Missus Canary
And they said, "Did ever you see
Any spot so charmingly airy?
May we build a nest on your lovely hat?
Mister Quangle Wangle grant us that!
Oh please let us come and build a nest
Of whatever material suits you best,
Mister Quangle Wangle Quee!"
Quangle Wangle, Quangle Wangle Quee.

And besides to the Crumpety Tree
Came the Stork, the Duck and the Owl
And the Snail the Bumble Bee
And the Frog and the Fimble Fowl;

The Fimble Fowl with the corkscrew leg;
And all of them said, “We humbly beg
We may build our **homes** on your lovely hat
Mister Quangle Mangle grant us that!
Mister Quangle Wangle Quee”
Quangle Wangle, Quangle Wangle Quee.

And the Golden Goose came there,
And the Pobble who has no toes
And the small Olympian bear
And the Dong with a luminous nose
And the Blue Baboon who played the flute
And the Orient Calf from the Land of Tute,
And the Attery Squash and the Bisky Bat
All came and built on the lovely hat
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee
Quangle Wangle Quangle Wangle Quee

And the Quangle Wangle said
To himself on the Crumpety Tree:
“When all these creatures move
What a wonderful noise there’ll be!”
And at night by the light of the Mulberry moon
They danced to the flute of the Blue Baboon,
On the broad green leaves of the Crumpety Tree,
And all were as happy as happy could be,
With the Quangle Wangle Quee,
Quangle Wangle, Quangle Wangle Quee.

Words by Edward Lear and music by Kevin Stannard
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The Owl and The Pussycat

The Owl and the Pussycat went to sea
In a beautiful pea green boat,
They took some money and plenty of honey
Wrapped up in a five pound note.
The Owl looked up to the stars above
And sang to a small guitar:
“Oh lovely pussy, oh pussy my love,
What a beautiful pussy you are, you are, you are!
What a beautiful pussy you are!”

Pussy said to the owl:
“You elegant fowl! How charmingly sweet you sing!
Oh let us be married, too long we have tarried; But
what shall we do for a ring?”
They sailed away for a year and a day,
To the land where the Bongtree grows,
And there in a wood a piggy wig stood
With a ring at the end of his nose,
His nose, his nose, with a ring at the end of his nose.

“Dear pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling,
Your ring?” said the piggy: “I will.”
So they took it away and were married next day
By the turkey who lives on the hill.
They dined on mince and slices of quince,
Which they ate with a runcible spoon.
And hand in hand on the edge of the sand,
They danced, they danced, they danced, they danced,
They danced, they danced, they danced, they danced,
They danced by the light of the moon.
They danced, they danced, they danced, they danced,
They danced, they danced, they danced
By the light of the moon. (*Repeat 4 times*)

¹ The Owl and the Pussy-Cat' music by John Rutter, words by Edward Lear
from 'Five Childhood Lyrics'
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Shalom

Sha-lom cha-ve-rim, sha-lom cha-ve-rim
Sha-lom, sha-lom
Le-hi-tra-ot, le-hi-tra-ot
Sha-lom, sha-lom

Farewell good friends, farewell good friends
Farewell, farewell
Until we meet again good friends
Farewell, farewell,

Israeli folk song

Nanuma

Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma
Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma
Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma
Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma

Ti-e-le-le-o-way, ti-e-le-na na.
Ti-e-le-le-o-way, ti-e-le-na na.
Ti-e-le-le-o-way, ti-e-le-na na.
Ti-e-le-le-o-way, ti-e-le-na na.

Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma
Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma
Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma
Na-nu-ma wy-i-eh,na-nu-ma

traditional Ghanaian

Baloo Baleerie

Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee.
Sleep soft my little baby,
Sleep soft my little baby,
Sleep soft my little baby in oor ben noo,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee.

Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee.
Sleep soft my little baby,
Sleep soft my little baby,
Sleep soft my little baby in oor ben noo,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee.

Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee-rie,
Ba-loo ba-lee.

traditional Celtic melody

Cockles and Mussels

In Dublin's fair city where girls are so pretty,
'Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone.
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive alive oh!"

She was a fishmonger, but sure 'tis no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before.
And they wheeled their wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive alive oh!"

She died of a fever and no-one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive alive oh!"

"Alive alive oh!
Alive alive oh!
Alive alive oh!"
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive alive oh!"

traditional Irish

Rock a ma soul

Ro-cka ma soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Ro-cka ma soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Ro-cka ma soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Oh ro-cka ma soul. Hallelujah!

So high you can't get over it,
So low, you can't get under it,
So, wide you can't go round it.
Gotta go through the door.

Rock ma soul, yes rock ma soul.
Rock ma soul, yes rock ma soul.
Rock ma soul, yes rock ma soul.
Oh ro-cka ma soul.

spiritual

Mamma Mia

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when,
So I made up my mind it must come to an end.
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control,
There's a fire within my soul.

chorus

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,
One more look and I forget everything,
Oh,oh, Mamma mia, here I go again,
My, my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia does it show again
My, my, just how much I've missed you?
Yes I've been broken hearted,
Blue since the day we parted,
Why, why, did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know,
My, my, I could never let you go.

I've been angry and sad about things that you do,
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through.

And when you go,
When you slam the door, I think you know
That you won't be away too long,
You know that I'm not that strong.

chorus

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,
One more look and I forget everything,
Oh,oh, Mamma mia, here I go again,
My, my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again
My, my, just how much I've missed you?
Yes I've been broken hearted,
Blue since the day we parted,
Why, why, did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, even if I say
Bye, bye leave me now or never

Mamma mia it's a game we play,
Bye bye doesn't mean for ever,

chorus

Yes I've been broken hearted,
Blue since the day we parted,
Why, why, did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know
My, my, I could never let you go.

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Believe

When I look up to the stars,
There's a burning deep inside me
And I feel a power growing in my soul.
There is something I can sense,
Deep within a dream to guide me,
And I know that I am reaching for my goal.

chorus

I can do anything at all,
I can climb the highest mountain,
I can feel the ocean calling wild and free.
I can be anything I want,
With this hope to drive me onward,
If I can just believe in me.

When the skies are dark and grey,
We still know the sun is shining:
Though it's out of sight, its light is glowing still.
And as long as I believe,
There is nothing I can't wish for;
Not a dream that I'm unable to fulfil.

chorus

I can do anything at all,
I can climb the highest mountain,
I can feel the ocean calling wild and free.
I can be anything I want,
With this hope to drive me onward,
If I can just believe in me.

And whatever it takes I'll find it somehow;
Whatever it needs I'll show I'm strong.
Whatever it takes I'll make it happen:
Finding out where I belong.

While the world is spinning round,
I can sometimes lose direction
And I know how hard it is to find my way.
But with friends around to care,
There is nothing I can't handle,
And I'll face the future treasuring each day.

chorus

I can do anything at all,
I can climb the highest mountain,
I can feel the ocean calling wild and free.
I can be anything I want,
With this hope to drive me onward,
If I can just believe in me.

Words and music by Lin Marsh,
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World in Union

There's a dream I feel, so rare so real;
All the world in union, the world as one.
Gathering together one mind, one heart;
Every creed, every colour once joined, never apart.
Searching for the best in me,
I will find what I can be,
If I win, lose or draw, there's a winner in us all.
It's the world in union, the world as one;
As we climb to reach our destiny, a new age has begun.

We face high mountains, must cross rough seas,
We must take our place in history and live with dignity.
Just to be the best I can,
Sets the goal of every man.
If I win, lose or draw, it's a victory for all.
It's the world in union, the world as one;
As we climb to reach our destiny,
A new age has begun.

It's the world in union, the world as one;
As we climb to reach our destiny,
A new... age... has... be... gun.
It's the world, the world in union
A new... age... has... be... gun.

Words by Charlie Skarbek, music by Gustav Holst,
arranged by Charlie Skarbek

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