

*An Evening at The Music Hall - Remember the  
'Good Old Days'?*

*West Buckland Festival*

13th Sept. Sunday 7.30pm to 10.00pm

**DONT SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE**

**(LOUISE)**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, No! No! No!

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,

Till I come marching home.

Don't go walking down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me.

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me. No! No! No!

Don't go walking down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me

Till I come marching home

I just got word from a guy, who heard from the guy next door to me,

The girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to a tee.

So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,

Till I come marching home.

**(EVERYONE)**

Don't give out with those lips of yours to anyone else but me,

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me. No! No! No!

Watch the girls on the foreign shores; you'll have to report to me,  
When you come marching home.

Don't hold anyone on your knee; you'd better be true to me,  
You'd better be true to me; you'd better be true to me.

Don't hold anyone on you knee, you're getting the third degree  
When you come marching home.

**(LOUISE)**

You're on your own where there is no phone and I can't keep tabs on you  
Be fair to me, I'll guarantee this is one thing that I'll do,  
I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you  
Till you come marching home.

**(EVERYONE)**

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,  
I know the apple tree is reserved for you and me  
And I'll be true till you come marching home.

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**YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

**(LOUISE)**

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.

The other night dear as I lay dreaming,  
I dreamed that you were by my side.  
When I awoke dear I was mistaken  
And I hung my head and cried.

**(EVERYONE)**

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.

**(LOUISE)**

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

**(EVERYONE)**

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

**OH, I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE**

**(LOUISE)**

Oh, 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, tiddley-om-pom-pom  
So just let me be beside the seaside,  
I'll be beside myself with glee  
And there's lots of boys beside, I should like to be beside,  
Beside the seaside, beside the sea.

**(EVERYONE)**

Oh, 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, tiddley-om-pom-pom  
So just let me be beside the seaside,  
I'll be beside myself with glee  
And there's lots of boys beside, I should like to be beside,  
Beside the seaside, beside the sea.

**DAISY DAISY**

**(LOUISE)**

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do.

**(EVERYONE)**

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 the seat, of a bicycle made for two.

**MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER**

**(LOUISE)**

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, just walking up and down.

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner, that I love London Town.

**(EVERYONE)**

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, just walking up and down.

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner, that I love London Town.

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## **IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY**

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**(LOIUSE)**

Up to mighty London came an Irish lad one day.

All the streets were paved with gold,

So everyone was gay,

Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square.

Till Paddy got excited and he shouted to them there.

**(EVERYONE)**

It's a long way to Tipperary; it's a long way to go.

It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know.

Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square

It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

**(LOUISE)**

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O,

Saying, "Should you not receive it, write and let me know"

"If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear" said he,

"Remember it's the pen that's bad.

Don't lay the blame on me"

**(EVERYONE)**

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It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know.

Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square

It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

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### **PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES**

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**(LOUISE)**

Private Perks is a funny little codger, with a smile, a funny smile.

Five feet none, he's an artful little dodger, with a smile, a funny smile.

Flush or broke, he'll have his little joke; he can't be suppressed,

All the other fellows have to grin, when he gets this off his chest. Hi!

**(EVERYONE)**

Pack up your trouble in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

While you've a Lucifer to light you fag, smile boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying, it never was worthwhile, so

Pack up your trouble in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

**(LOUISE)**

Private Perks went a-marching into Flanders, with his smile, his funny smile.

He was lov'd by the privates and commanders for his smile, his funny smile.

When a throng of Bosches came along with a mighty swing.

Perks yell'd out, "This little bunch is mine, keep your heads down boys and sing" Hi!

**(EVERYONE)**

Pack up your trouble in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

While you've a Lucifer to light you fag, smile boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying, it never was worthwhile, so

Pack up your trouble in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile

**WE'LL MEET AGAIN**

**(LOUISE)**

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 will you please say hello to the folks that I know; tell them I won't be long.

They'll be happy to know, that as 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.

**(EVERYONE)**

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 will you please say hello to the folks that I know; tell them I won't be long.  
They'll be happy to know, that as 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.

### **I'LL BE SEEING YOU**

#### **(LOUISE)**

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.

#### **(EVERYONE)**

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 moon is new.  
I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you,

## **LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY**

**(LOUISE)**

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,  
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?  
Wider still and wider, shall thy bounds be set,  
God, who made the mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Truth and Right and Freedom, each a holy gem,  
Stars of solemn brightness, weave thy diadem.  
Tho' thy way be darkened, still in splendour drest,  
As the star that trembles, o'er the liquid West

**(EVERYONE)**

Land of Hope and Glory, fortress of the Free  
How may we extol thee, praise thee, honour thee?  
Hark; a mighty nation maketh glad reply;  
Lo, our lips are thankful, lo, our hearts are high