

EASTER HOLIDAYS

LYRICS

On the Rooftops of London

Name.....

Here is your lyric booklet for Dazzle's
Easter Musical Theatre Workshop

On the Rooftops of London!

There is a public Spotify playlist set up called
On The Rooftops of London
with the original songs and the backing tracks we will be
working with. You might like to get to know the songs
before we all get together.

- **Wouldn't it be Loverly**
- **Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious**
- **Chim Chim Cheree**
- **Doll on a Music Box**
- **Consider Yourself**
- **Lets go Fly a Kite**

Please try to bring your lyric booklet along on the first day
but there will be extra copies available.





Wouldn't it be Loverly?

It's rather dull in town, I think I'll take me to Paree.

Mmmmmm.

The mistress wants to open up

The castle in Capri.

Me doctor recommends a quiet summer by the sea!

Mmmm, Mmmm, wouldn't it be loverly?

All I want is a room somewhere,

Far away from the cold night air.

With one enormous chair,

Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?

Lots of choc'lates for me to eat,

Lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat.

Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet,

Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?

Aow, so loverly sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still.

I would never budge 'till spring

Crept over me windowsill.

Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee,

Warm an' tender as 'e can be. 'ho takes good care of me,

Aow, wouldn't it be loverly?

Loverly, loverly, loverly, loverly

MARY POPPINS

It's Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye
Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye
Because I was afraid to speak
When I was just a lad
Me father gave me nose a tweak
And told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word
That saved me aching nose
The biggest word you ever heard
And this is how it goes
Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye
Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye
He traveled all around the world and everywhere he went
He'd use his word and all would say there goes a clever gent
When dukes and Maharajahs pass the time of day with me
I say my special word and then they ask me out to tea
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye Um-diddle-ittl-um-diddle-aye
So when the cat has got your tongue
There's no need for dismay
Just summon up this word
And then you've got a lot to say
But better use it carefully Or it can change your life
For example Yes?
One night I said it to me girl and now me girls my wife
Oh! And a lovely thing she is too. he he he
She's Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Chim Chim-in-ey

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-ee!

A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-oo!

Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too

Now, that the ladder of life 'as been sprung

You might think a sweep's on the bottommost rung

Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke

In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-ee!

A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-oo!

Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you.

All:

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-ee!

A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-oo!

Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Bert:

I chooses me bristles with pride, yes, I do

A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled

'Tween pavement and stars is the chimney sweep world

When there's 'ardly no day nor 'ardly no night

There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light

On the rooftops of London coo, what a sight!

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey

Chim chim cher-ee!

When you're with a sweep you're in glad company

Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew

Than them wot sings, "Chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!"

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!



Doll on a Music Box



What do you see
You people gazing at me
You see a doll on a music box
That's wound by a key
How can you tell
I'm under a spell
I'm waiting for love's first kiss

You cannot see
How much I long to be free
Turning around on this music box
That's wound by a key
Yearning Yearning
While I'm turning around and around . . .

What do you see
(Truly Scrumptious)
You people gazing at me
(you're truly truly scrumptious)
You see a doll on a music box, that's wound by a key
(scrumptious as a cherry peach parfait)

How can you tell I'm
(when you're near me)
Under a spell I'm
(its so delicious)
Waiting for love's first kiss
(honest truly, you're the answer to my wishes)

You cannot see
(Truly Scrumptious)
How much I long to be free
(though I may seem presumptuous)
Turning around on this music box that's wound by a key
(never ever ever go away)
Yearning (my heart beats so unruly)
Yearning (because I love you truly)
While I'm turning around and around) (honest, Truly I do)

Consider Yourself

DODGER (spoken) So, Oliver Twist, you're coming with me.

OLIVER

(spoken) Are you sure Mr. Fagin won't mind?

DODGER

(spoken) Mind?!

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?..What ever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder 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!

Consider yourself...

OLIVER At home?

DODGER Consider yourself...

OLIVER One of the family

CAPTAIN We've taken to you

OLIVER So Strong

HAND WALKER It's clear...we're...

ALL Going to get along

DODGER Consider yourself...

CHARLIE BATES Well in!

DODGER Consider yourself...

SNAKE Part of the furniture

OLIVER There isn't a lot to spare

ALL Who cares?

Whatever we got we share



DODGER

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity--
There a cup-o'-tea for all.

ALL

Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call!

DODGER

Consider yourself
Our mate.

We don't want to have no fuss

ALL

For after some consideration we can sate

OLIVER

Consider yourself

DODGER

Yes!

ALL

One of us!

COMPANY

Consider yourself at home...
We've taken to you so strong.
Consider yourself well in...

There isn't a lot to spare
If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder 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!

DODGER Consider yourself

ALL At home.

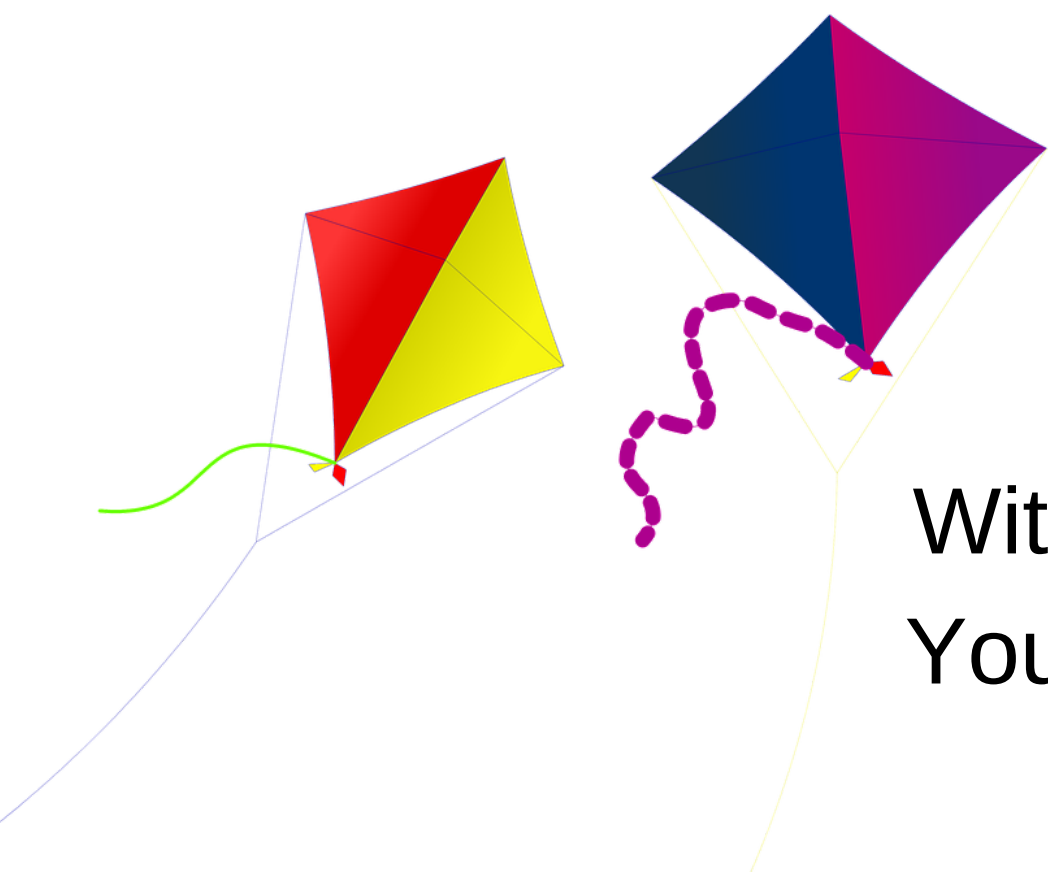
DODGER We've taken to you

ALL So strong

DODGER Consider yourself

ALL Well in.

There isn't a lot to spare.
Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity.
There's a cup-o'-tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself
One of us...
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself...
One of us!
If it should chance to be
We should see some harder days,
Empty larder days,
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill.
Then the drinks are on the house.
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 should chance to be
We should see some harder days,
Empty larder 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!!



Lets Go Fly a Kite

With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground
You're a bird in a flight
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite
Oh, oh, oh!

Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up to the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite!

Bert:

When you send it flying up there
All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze
Over houses and trees
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite

Londoners:

Oh, oh, oh!

Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up to the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh let's go fly a kite!