

Community of Hungerford Theatre Company
Town Show 2003-2004

HAPPY
AS A
SANDBAG

A Musical by Ken Lee

LYRIC SHEET

1 – CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Start with Glen Miller Recording

Juniors play tune on kazoos

Fade recording – take over live

Group Hi there Tex, what'd you say?
Tex Sep aside partner, it's my day
 {Lend an ear and listen to my version
(Group) {*Doo* *do do do do do*
Group Of a really solid Tennessee excursion
Tex Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?
Group Yes, Yes – "Track twenty – Nine"
Tex Boy can you give me a shine?
Group Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo?
Tex I've got my fare
Group And just a little to spare

Tex You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four.
 Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore.

Solo Girl Dinner in the Diner. Nothing could be finer
Group Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina.

Tex When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
 Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

Solo Girl Shovel all the coal in. Gotta keep it rollin'
Group Woo Woo Chattanooga there you are.

Tex There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Group (*Girls*) Satin and lace (*Boys*) Doo Doo
Tex I used to call "funny face".
Group Do do do do do do do do do do do do
Tex She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam.
Group So Chattanooga Choo Choo
Tex Won't you Choo Choo me home
Group Chattanooga Chattanooga {*Tex*} Get on board
(*Getting quieter*) Chattanooga Chattanooga {*Tex*} All aboard
 Chattanooga Chattanooga
(*LOUD*) Chattanooga Choo Choo
Tex Won't you Choo Choo me home?
Group Chattanooga Choo---- Choo----

Fade up recording and dance sequence to end.

2 – LET THE PEOPLE SING

All Let the people sing! Let the people sing! Let the people sing-----!
Solo Girl If I were king for a day, to my advisors I'd say.
Within my Kingdom it's found there's too much sadness around.
Let music come to our aid. Command that music be made.
Let all the people parade. This shall be my decree.

All Let the people sing. Sing like anything. .
Any sort of song they choose.
Let the people sing. Let the welkin ring. .
Anything to kill the blues.

Find a merry song to cheer them. Tell them all I long to hear them.

When things all go wrong. You will find a song.
Welcome as the break of Spring.
There'll always be an England and England shall be free.
Therefore let the people sing!

Andrews Roll out the barrel. We'll have a barrel of fun.
Sisters Roll out the barrel. We've got the blues on the run.
Sing boon ta-larrel. Roll out a song of good cheer.
Now it's time to roll the barrel. For the gang's all here.

Solo A certain German Chancellor has lost his head.
He's going to get a headache somewhere else instead.
And he'll be retreating very soon.
To join a certain Kaiser down in doom!

All Adolph! You've bitten off much more than you can chew
Come on. Hold your hand out. We're all fed up with you (Cor Blimey!)
Adolph! You toddle off. And all your Nazi's too.
Or you may get something to remind you
Of the old red, white, and blue.

Hip Hoo-ray for Neville Chamberlain

(Boys) We take out hats off to you -----
(Girls) We ----- take our hats off to you

(Boys) You met Hitler in his ber-tes-gar-den
(Girls) You----- met Hit-ler-----

(Continues...)

2 – LET THE PEOPLE SING (continued)

All (Boys) told him just what he could do-----
(Girls) and you told----- him----- what he could do--- (Continues...)

(Boys) In your wing collar Your steely jaw set
(Girls) Aah----- aah-----

(Boys) Aah----- aah-----
(Girls) Waving your paper, we think you're a pet

All You're the Clarke Gable of current affairs
Chamberlain three cheers for you

3 – LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

All "Oo-oo" the tune until -
God who made the mighty. Make thee mightier yet.

4 – LAMBETH WALK

All When you hear the whistle blow
Down the shelter you must go
You'll find them all – Doing the Air Raid walk

You put your left arm in, you put your left arm out
You put your left arm in and you shake t all about
You do the Hokey-Cokey and you turn around
That's what it's all about

Man A Blackout Warden passing yelled ...

ARP 2 Ma, pull down that blind!

ARP 1 Just look what you are showing

All 3 Men And we shouted "Never Mind"

All Oh, knees up Mother Brown, knees up Mother Brown
Come along dearie, let it go, EE-I-EE-I-EE-I-OH
It's your bloomin' birthday
Let's wake up all the town
So, knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up
Knees up Mother Brown

7 – I.T.M.A. THEME

All It's that man again, It's that man again,
 It's that Tommy Handley in view

Announcer *Ladies and Gentlemen, It's unavoidable, it's inescapable, it's*
(Over music) *Thursday, Its That Man Again*

All Oh, he's such a joy, Mrs Handley's boy
 And it's useless to complain.
 When trouble's brewing, it's him stewing
 That man - That man again

9 – COLONEL BOGEY

Juniors *Whistle the theme to Colonel Bogey then sing ...*
 Hitler has only got one ball
 Goering has two but they are small
 Himmler has something similar
 But poor old Goebbels has no balls at all

 Who's that knocking on the window?
 Who's that knocking at the door?
 If it's Hitler let him in and we'll sit him on a pin
 And we won't see old Hitler anymore.

 Underneath the churchyard six feet deep
 There lies Hitler fast asleep
 All the little micey come tickle his feet
 'neath the churchyard six feet deep

 When the war is over, Hitler will be dead
 He hopes to go to heaven with a crown upon his head
 But the Lord said "NO!", you'll have to go below
 There's only room for Churchill so cheeri-, cheeri - oh

10-2 – BLESS ‘EM ALL

George Now they say there’s a troop ship just left from Bombay
Formby Bound for old blighty shore
 Heavily laden with time-expired men
 Bound for the land they adore
 There’s many an Airman just finished his time
 There’s many a twerp signing on ...
 You’ll get no promotion this side of the ocean
 So cheer up my lads bless ‘em all

All Bless ‘em all, Bless ‘em all, The long and the short and the tall
Solo 1 Bless all the ATS girls nice and bright
Solo 2 Especially the big ‘un I took out last night
All ‘Cause we’re saying good bye to them all
 As back to their billets they crawl
 You’ll get no promotion this side of the ocean
 So cheer up my lads bless ‘em all -----

11 – TAKE IT OFF

Man 1 Take it off
Man 2 Take it off
Man 5 Cries a voice from the rear
Man 3 Take it off
Man 4 Take it off
Man 6 Soon it’s all you can hear
All Men But she’s always a Lady even in pantomime
 So she stops – And always just in time

 She’s as fresh and as wholesome as the flowers in May
 And she hopes to retire to the farm one day
 But you can’t buy a farm until you’re up in the chips
 So the band plays the Polka while she strips

Man You stepped out of a dream
 You are too wonderful to be what you seem
 Could there be eyes like yours
 Could there be lips like yours
 Could there be smiles like yours – Honest and truly

Rita Long ago and far away I dreamed a dream one day
Hayworth And now that dream is here beside me
 Long the sky was overcast, but now the clouds have passed (*Continues*)

11 – TAKE IT OFF (Continued)

Rita You're here at last-- Chills run up and down my spine
Hayworth Aladdin's lamp is mine. The dream I dreamed was not denied me
 Just one look and then I knew
 That all I longed for long ago, was you ----

All Men Take it off, Take it off all the customers shout
 Down in front, down in front while the band beats it out
 But she's always a Lady even in pantomime
 So she stops – And always just in time

 Queenie – Queen of them all
 Queenie – Some day you'll fall
 Some day, church bells will chime In strip Polka time

12 – LILLIE MARLENE

All Troops

ENGLISH

Resting in a billet
just behind the line
Even tho' we're parted
Your lips are close to mine
You wait where the lantern
 softly gleams
Your sweet face seems
To haunt my dreams

My Lillie of the lamplight
My own Lillie Marlene

GERMAN

Deine schritte kennt sie
Deinen shonen Gang
Alle abend Brennt sie
Doch mich vergass sie lang
Und sollte mir ein
 Leidgeschen
Wer wird bei
Der laterne stehn

Mit einst LiliMarleen
Mit einst Lili Marleen

13 – THIS IS THE ARMY

Girl This is the Army Mr. Jones. No private rooms or telephones
 You had your breakfast in bed before
 But you won't have it there any more

 This is the Army Mr. Green. We like the barracks nice and clean
 You had a housemaid to clean your floor
 But she won't help you out any more

 Do what the buglers command
 They're in the army – and not in a band

 This is the Army Mr. Brown. You and your baby went to town
 She had you worried , but this is war
 And she won't worry you any more

Girl & Men Praise the lord, and pass the ammunition
 Praise the lord, and pass the ammunition
 Praise the lord, and pass the ammunition - And we'll all stay free

 Praise the lord, and swing into position
 Can't afford to be a politician
 Praise the lord, we're all between perdition and the deep blue sea!

 Praise the lord, and pass the ammunition
 All aboard, we're not a goin' fishing
 Praise the lord, and pass the ammunition and we'll all stay free

14 – ACT I FINALE (That Lovely Weekend)

Patricia I haven't said thanks for that lovely weekend.
 Those two days in heaven you helped me to spend
 The thrill of your kiss as you stepped off the train
 The smile in your eyes like the sun after rain

 To mark the occasion we went out to dine
 Remember the laughter, the music, the wine?
 That drive in the taxi when midnight had flown
 Then breakfast next morning, just we two alone

 You had to go - the time was so short
 We both had so much to say
 Your kit to be packed – the train to be caught
 Sorry I cried but I just felt that way

 But now you have gone dear, this letter I pen
 My heart travels with you 'till e meet again
 Keep smiling my darling and some day we'll spend
 A lifetime as sweet as that lovely weekend

Maudie In room five hundred and four. So sweet a room so strange and new
 It was romance - A dream come true
 That perfect honeymoon alone with you in room five hundred and four

 We turned the key in the door, We hadn't dared to ask the price
 That kind of thrill can't happen twice
 And who could bargain over paradise In room five hundred and four

Doris 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 we always do
 'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

All 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

 Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

(Continues...)

14 – ACT I FINALE (continued)

All Cheerio, here I go on my way
 Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
 What a cheer, not a tear, make it gay

 Give me a smile I can keep all the while
 In my heart while I'm away
 'Till we meet once again you and I
 Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

15 – COMING IN ON A WING AND A PRAYER

Man Over the dim-lit flare-path an anxious silence reigned
Scanning the blue horizon, our anxious eyes were strained
The radio sets were humming. They waited for a word
Then a voice broke through the humming – and this is what they heard.

Airmen Coming in on a wing and a prayer. Coming in on a wing and a prayer
Though there's one engine gone we can still carry on.
Coming in on a wing and a prayer

What a show, What a fight, Yes, we really hit our target for tonight

How we sing as we limp through the air.
Look below there's our field over there
With a full crew aboard and our trust in the lord
Coming in on a wing and a prayer

One Man Coming home my darling. Coming home to you.
I can see your bright eyes shining. In the clouds there's a silver lining.
Through the years of sadness, we've been smiling through
Waiting for the day when I'll be coming home to you

Girl Here we are

Man Out of cigarettes

Girl Holding hands

Man And yawning

Girl Look how late it gets

Both Two sleepy people by dawn's early light

Girl And too much in love to (*they kiss*)

Man (Said) *Do you remember the night we first met, darling?*

Girl *Yes dear I do*

That certain night, That night we met, there was magic abroad in the air
There were angels dining at the Ritz

Both And a nightingale sang in Berkley Square

Man I may be right. I may be wrong. But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me

Both A nightingale sang in Berkley Square

Man The moon that lingered over London town

Girl Poor troubled moon, he wore a frown

Man How could he know we two were so in love?

Girl The whole darned world seemed upside down

Music continues under dialogue

16 – SHOO SHOO SHOO BABY

Alex You've seen him up and down the avenue.
 And now he's wearing the Navy Blue
 I had a tear in the corner of my eye as he said his last goodbye.

Andrews Shoo Shoo Shoo baby. Shoo Shoo Shoo baby.
Sisters Bye bye bye baby. Doo-dah, Doo-day
 Your poppa's off to the seven seas.
 Don't cry baby. Don't sigh baby. Bye bye baby. Doo-dah, Doo-day
 When I come back we'll live a life of ease

 Seems kind of tough now to say goodbye this way
 But poppa's got to be rough now so that he can be sweet to you another day.

 Bye bye bye baby. Don't cry baby.
 Shoo Shoo Shoo baby. Doo-dah, Doo-day
 Your poppa's off to the seven seas.

 Do do do do do do do do, da da da da da da da ba-da.
 There were three little sisters, three little sisters And each one only in her
 teens

Soldier One loved a soldier
Sailor One loved a Sailor
Marine And one loved a lad from the Marines
Sisters Oh the three little sisters. They were the fairest from Iceland to the Philippines
Soldier So said the soldier
Sailor So said the Sailor
Marine And So said the lad from the Marines

Sisters And when those boys marched away
 The girls said they'd be true until the boys came back some day
 Now the three little sisters, three little sisters
 Stay home and read their magazines
 You can tell it to the soldiers, tell it to the sailors and tell it – to the marines.

Land Girls Back to the land. We must all lend a hand
 To the farmers and fields we must go.
 There's a job to be done 'though we can't fire a gun
 We can still do our bit with the hoe.
 When your muscles are strong you will soon get along
 And you'll think that a country life's grand
 We will tell you once more. You can help win the war
 If you come with us back to the land.

17 – RUN RABBIT RUN

Landgirl On the farm, every Friday. On the farm, it's rabbit pie day
So every Friday that ever comes along. I get up early and sing this little song

Landgirl & Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run. Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run.
Farmers Bang, bang, bang, bang goes the farmer's gun
So Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run.

Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run.
Here comes the Farmer with his great big gun
He'll get by without his rabbit pie So Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run.

Man Ma – I miss your apple pie. Ma – I miss your stew
Ma – They're treating me alright but they can't cook like you
Oh Ma – Nobody's spoiling me like you used to do
They won't let me stay in bed until noon
At 5:45 they play me a tune
Oh Ma – I miss your apple pie. And by the way, I miss you too.

19 – HEY LITTLE HEN

Lodger Hey little hen, when, when, when, will you lay me an egg for my tea.
Dad Hey little hen, when, when, when, will you try to supply one for me.
Lodger Get into your nest
Dad Do your little best
Son Get it off your chest
Mum I can do the rest
Lodger Hey little hen, when, when, when, will you lay me an egg for my tea.

20 – MILKMAN KEEP THOSE BOTTLES QUIET

All Family She's the girl that makes the thing that drills the hole that holds the spring
That drives the rod that turns the knob that works the thingummybob

Sal It's a ticklish sort of a job. Making a thing for a thingummybob.
Especially when you don't know what it's for.

All Family And it's the girl that makes the thing that holds the oil that oils the ring
That makes the thingummybob that's going to win the war.

Sal Now, the noise of the riveter, I don't mind it
'Cause the man with the whiskers has a lot behind it
But I can't keep punchin' with that victory crew
When you're makin' me punchy with that bottled "moo"

Sal I want-a give my all if I'm gonna give it
But I gotta get me shut-eye if I'm gonna rivet
So bail out bud with that milk barrage
'Cause it's unpatriotic – it's sabotage

Milkman, keep those bottles quiet. Can't use that jive on my milk diet
So Milkman, keep those bottles quiet.
Been jumpin' on the swing shift – all night
Turnin' out my quota – all right
Now I'm beat right down to the clod and I've got to dig myself some nod
So Milkman, keep those bottles quiet.

23 – THE FLEET’S IN

Man 1 Hey there, mister, you’d better hide your sister ‘cause the fleet’s in
All The fleet’s in
Man 2 Hey there, mister, don’t say nobody’s kissed her ‘cause the fleet’s in
All The fleet’s in
Girl 1 If they do as well on the sea As they do on the shore
Hey there, Congress you can tax us some more (Get me I’m always kiddin’)
Man 3 Hey there rookie! You’d better call your cookie and the sweets in
All The fleet’s in
Girl 2 They’ll take anything if it isn’t nailed down
Girl 3 She may be dark or fair. Those sailors don’t care
As long as she’s wearing a gown

Admiral *I wonder whether it is really wise to have so many attractive young ladies in uniform
‘round here? After all, my boys have been at sea for several days when they come
ashore, and are naturally in high spirits.*

Commander *Don’t worry Admiral. My girls are specially selected. They are all well bred,
intelligent and in fact all of them have it up here.*

Admiral *My dear Lady. I don’t care where your young ladies have it, my boys will find it.*

All So if you love her, keep her under cover. The fleet’s in town.

Girl The stars at night are big and bright. (4 Claps)
All Deep in the heart of Texas
Men The prairie sky
Girl Is wide and high. (4 Claps)
All Men Deep in the heart of Texas
Girl The sage in bloom is like perfume. (4 Claps)
All Deep in the heart of Texas
Men Reminds me of
Girl The one I love. (4 Claps)
All Deep in the heart of Texas

Man Lay that pistol down, babe. Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin’ mamma lay that pistol down

Girl Maisy Doats and Doasy Doats and little lambs eat ivy
A kid’ll eat ivy too wouldn’t you?

Man I’ve got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle, As I go riding merrily along.

All She’ll be comin’ round the mountains when she comes
She’ll be comin’ round the mountains when she comes
She’ll be comin’ round the mountains, comin’ round the mountains

23 – THE FLEET’S IN (Continued)

- All Comin’ round the mountains when she comes
Singing yi yi yippee yippee yi, Singing yi yi yippee yippee yi
Singing yi yi yippee, yi yi yippee, yi yi yippee yippee yi,
- Carmen I Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, I like you very much.
I Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, I think you’re grand
- Miranda Why, why, why, is it that when I feel your touch
My heart starts to beat, to beat the band
Oh, I like your lips. And I like your eyes.
Would you like my hips to hips-no-tise you?
Si, si, si, si, si, see the moon above. Way, way, way, way, way up in the blue
Si, si, si, senor I think I fall in love. And when I fall, I think I fall for you.
I Yi, Yi, Yi. Si, si, si, si. I Yi, Yi, Yi, can see, see, see that you’re for me.
- All Aye Aye Aye Aye Aye Conga. Aye Aye Aye Aye Aye Conga
Aye Aye Aye Aye. Aye Aye Aye Aye-----
- Cowboy Oh give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above – Don’t fence me in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love - Don’t fence me in
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
Listen to the murmur of the cotton wood trees
Send me off for ever but I ask you, please - Don’t fence me in.

25 – FINALE

- Girl When they sound the last all clear, how happy my darling will be...
Music continues under Churchill speech (“Yesterday at 2:41)
- All God save our gracious King. Long live our noble King, God save the King

Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon
With the one you love, the sun above, waiting for the moon
The old accordion playing a sentimental tune
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon
- Juniors I’ve got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence
I’ve got sixpence to last me all my life
I’ve got tuppence to spend, and tuppence to lend,
And tuppence to send home to my wife – POOR WIFE!

Continues

25 – FINALE (Continued 1)

Man 1 When der Fuhrer says We ist der master race
All Ve Heil (*Raspberry*). Heil (*Raspberry*).
Man 1 Right in der Fuhrer's face.
 Not to love der Fuhrer is a great disgrace
All So, Ve Heil (*Raspberry*). Heil (*Raspberry*).
Man 1 Right in der Fuhrer's face.
Man 2 Ven Herr Goebbels says Ve own the global space
All Ve Heil (*Raspberry*). Heil (*Raspberry*).
Man 2 Right in Herr Goebbels' face.
 Ven Herr Goering says
Man 3 They'll never bomb this place
All Ve Heil (*Raspberry*). Heil (*Raspberry*).
Man 2 Right in Herr Goering's face.

Man 4 Are ve not the supermen? Ayrian pure supermen.
Man 5 Ya ve ist der supermen
Man 1 Super-duper supermen
Man 4 Is this Nazi land so good – Would you leave it if you could?
All Ya this Nazi land is good – Ve would leave it if ve could.
Man 6 Ve bring ze world to order – Heil Hitler's world to order.
 Everyone of foreign race will love der Fuhrer's face
 Ven ve bring to der world disorder

Man 1 When der Fuhrer says We ist der master race
All Ve Heil (*Raspberry*). Heil (*Raspberry*).
Man 1 Right in der Fuhrer's face.
 Not to love der Fuhrer is a great disgrace
All So, Ve Heil (*Raspberry*). Heil (*Raspberry*). Right in der Fuhrer's face.

Girls 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

All 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 ta-larrel. Ring out a song of good cheer.
 Now's the time to roll the barrel. For the gang's all here.

 Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves.
 Britons never, never, never shall be slaves

Continues

25 – FINALE (Continued 2)

Juniors No cares have I to grieve me. No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm as happy as a king, believe me. As we go rolling, rolling home
Rolling home. Rolling home. Rolling home. Rolling home
By the light of the silvery moon.
Happy is the day when a soldier gets his pay as we go rolling, rolling

Man I give you a toast Ladies and Gentlemen
I give you a toast Ladies and Gentlemen
May this land we love so well – in dignity and freedom dwell
Tho' worlds may change and go awry – while there is still one voice to cry

All There'll always be an England - While there's a country lane
Wherever there's a cottage small – Beside a field of grain
There'll always be an England - While there's a busy street
Wherever there's a turning wheel – A million marching feet

Red, white and blue – What does it mean to you?
Surely you're proud – Shout it aloud – Britons Awake
The Empire too – We can depend on you
Freedom remains, these are the chains nothing can break

There'll always be an England
And England shall be free
If England means as much to me
As England means to you

CURTAIN

Record of Henry Hall plays – “Here's to the next time”

Man Here's to the next time and a merry meeting
Here's to the next time we give you all our greetings
Set it to music. Sing it to rhyme.
Now all together here's to the next time

*Curtain Calls during xylophone solo
Fly in song sheet*

All Here's to the next time and a merry meeting
Here's to the next time we give you all our greetings
Set it to music. Sing it to rhyme.
Now all together here's to the next time

----- THE END -----