



Welcome to PFC's afternoon tea!

Summer series, Session 3, 7th May 2021

Theme: "Trains & Laughter Day"



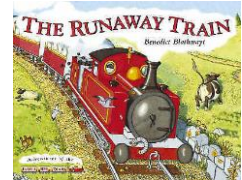
Inspiration: (3rd May, World laughter day & 8th May, Train day!)

Tina: Warm up

David & Amanda, The runaway train: Key:C

THIS VERSE SPOKEN:

T'was in the year of eighty-nine, on that old Chicago line
 When the winter wind was blowin' really shrill
 The rails were froze, the wheels were cold, then the air brakes wouldn't hold
 and Number Nine came roaring down the hill.....oooooh!



The runaway train came down the track and she blew she blew (repeat)
 The runaway train came down the track, her whistle wide and her throttle
 back and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

The engineer said the train must halt and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 The engineer said the train must halt, he said it was all the fireman's fault
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

The fireman said he rang the bell and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 The fireman said he rang the bell, the engineer said "You did like hell!"
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

The porter got an awful fright and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 The porter got an awful fright, he got so scared he near turned white
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

A donkey was standing in the way and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 A donkey was standing in the way and all they found was just his bray
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

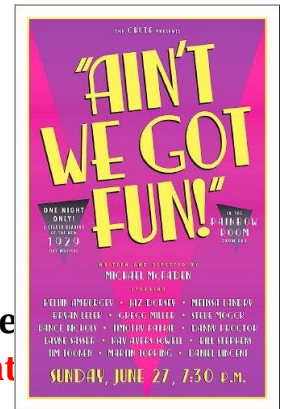
A drummer sat in the parlour car and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 A drummer sat in the parlour car and he nearly swallowed a fat cigar
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

The conductor said there'd be a wreck and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 The conductor said there'd be a wreck and he felt the chills run up his neck
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

The runaway train went over the hill and she blew, she blew (repeat)
 The runaway train went over the hill and the last we heard she was going still
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew,

Gina & Les, Ain't we got fun! Key: C

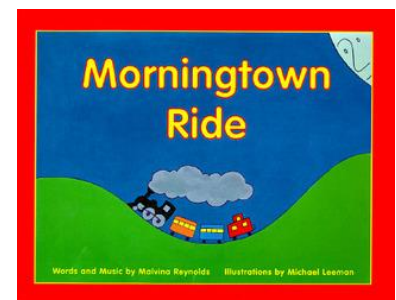
Every morning, every evening, ain't we got fun
Not much money, Oh but honey, ain't we got fun
The rent's unpaid, dear, and we haven't a bus
But smiles were made, dear, for people like us
In the winter in the Summer, don't we have fun
Times are bum and getting bummer, still we have fun
There's nothing surer - the rich get rich and the poor get poorer
In the meantime, in the between time, ain't we got fun. **(Repeat)**



Every summer, every winter, don't we have fun
Twins and cares, dear come in pairs, dear Still we have fun.
When I first saw you I had but one thought
And then you chased me, until you were caught
From the day I whispered may I please hold your hand
You've progressed and I'm impressed and I think your grand
I'm not too cle-ver but I'd like to say those words forever
Thank you kind Sir, I wont mind Sir, ain't we got fun

Jane & Brian, Morningtown ride: (Rockin' rollin' ridin') Key: G

Train whistle blowin', makes a sleepy noise
Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys
Rockin', Rollin', Ridin', out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away



Driver at the engine, Fireman rings the bell
Sandman swings the lantern to show that all is well
Rockin', Rollin', Ridin', out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away

Maybe it is raining where our train will ride
All the little travelers are warm and snug inside
Rockin', Rollin', Ridin', out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away

/ctd over

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away
Rockin', Rollin', Ridin', out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away

Catherine, Folsom Prison blues: Key:C

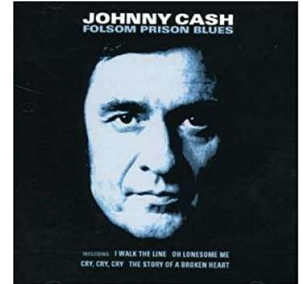
I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby, my mama told me
"Son, always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep on movin' and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Repeat first verse to end



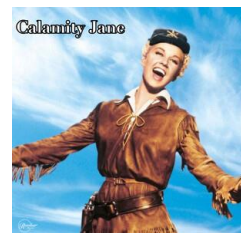
Tina, The Deadwood Stage (Whip Crack Away!): Key=D

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-rolling on over the plains
With the curtains flappin' and the driver snappin' the reins
A beautiful sky, a wonderful day
Whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-headin' on over the hills
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills
Dangerous land, no time to delay
So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

We're heading straight for town
Loaded down with a fancy cargo
Care of Wells and Fargo Illinois - BOY!

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-comin' on over the crest
Like a homing-pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest
Twenty-three miles we've covered today
So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away



/ctd over

The wheels go turning round homeward bound
Can't you hear them humming
Happy times are coming for to stay – HEY!

We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon
And my heart's a-thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune
When I get home, I'm fixin' to stay
So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away
Whip-crack away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away

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David & Amanda, There was a year in history: Key=F
(Based on the laughing policeman)

I know a fat old policeman He's always on our street.
A fat and jolly red-faced man He really is a treat.
He's too kind for a policeman He's never known to frown.
And everybody says He is the happiest man in town!.

CHORUS: Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha ha. ETC.



There was a year in history we'll all want to forget,
A nasty virus stormed the world and caused us all to fret.
We all got told to stay at home and lock the garden gate,
We missed our friends and family, we had to isolate !

CHORUS : Oh Boo Hoo Boo Hoo Boo Hoo ! Sob sob sob sob sob ETC.

The year was 2020 ... Coronavirus came
Pandemic changed our daily lives, the world was not the same!
No travelling, no social life , no meeting up in town,
No singing songs in village halls until a vaccine's found !

CHORUS : Oh Boo Hoo ... ETC

“Playing for Cake” is out on Zoom, we've found another way To bring some
songs and laughter to brighten up your day !

We want to stay connected to all our lovely friends ,
So sing with us , the friendly group where laughter never ends !

CHORUS:- Oh Ha-Ha Ha-Ha Ha-Ha Ha-Ha, Ho-Ho Ho-Ho Ho ETC ...

SO:-

**If you chance to meet him while walking 'round the town.
Shake him by his fat old hand and give him half a crown.
His eyes will beam and sparkle He'll gurgle with delight.
And then you'll start him laughing with all his blessed might!**

CHORUS X 2

Ervin, Chattanooga Choo-Choo:

Key=D

Pardon me boy is this the Chattanooga Choo Choo
Track twenty nine boy you can give me a shine
I can afford to board the Chattanooga Choo Choo
I've got my fare and just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station bout a quarter to four
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore
Dinner in the diner nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in gotta keep a rolling, woo woo Chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Satin and lace I used to call funny face

She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam
harmonies from here last time thru:
So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home



Repeat all + Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home

.....

Catherine, Freight train: Key=C

Chorus:

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast (x 2)
Please don't tell what train I'm on so they won't know where I'm gone



Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend
Freight train, freight train, comin' back again
One of these days turn that train around and go back to my home town
Repeat Chorus

One more place I'd like to be, one more place I'd like to see
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb when I ride old number nine
Repeat Chorus

When I die Lord bury me deep, down at the end of Chestnut Street
Where I can hear old number nine as she comes down the line
Repeat Chorus

Jane & Brian, Last train to Clarksville:

Key=G

Take the last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
don't be slow, oh no no no, oh no no no
Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
and I must go, oh no no no, oh no no no
and I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
Oh-oh- oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

Take the last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,
I'm feelin' low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no
and I don't know if I'm ever coming home



Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4)

.....

Gina & Les, Last train to San Fernando:

Key=G

CHORUS:

Last train to San Fernando, Last train to San Fernando
If you miss ... this one ... you'll never get another one
BEEDY DEEDY BOM BOM TO SAN FERNANDO

Last night I met my sweet Dorothy,
She said tomorrow I join in sweet matrimony.
But if you act (PAUSE) alright (PAUSE) oh
You can take me out tonight,
We can wine and dine and get back on time,
For the last train to San Fernando.



REPEAT CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL – WITH ACTIONS: Pistons and Whistles
REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I marry'n into high society be careful of the places you're takin' me.
Cause if you slip (PAUSE) I'll slide (PAUSE) and I may never be a bride.
Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fernando **REPEAT CHORUS TWICE**

Last train to San Fernando **(x 3 TO END, SLOWING DOWN)**

Ervin, Long train running:

Key=Em

Down around the corner half a mile from here

You see them long trains run and you watch 'em disappear

Chorus: Without love where would you be now Without lo---o---o-ove

You know I saw Miss Lucy down along the tracks

She lost her home and her family and she won't be comin' back

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

Well, the Illinois Central And the Southern Central freight

Gotta keep on pushin' Mama 'Cause you know they're runnin' late

Repeat Chorus + Repeat this verse and chorus again!

Verse 4:

Well, pistons keep on churnin' And the wheels go round and round

And the steel rails lie cold and hard In the mountains they go down

Repeat Chorus:

slow: Ooh, where would you be now

Outro: mmm

Got to getcha baby Baby, won't you move it down

Won't you move it down Baby, won't you move it down

Where the big trains run And the train's a-movin' on

Gotta keep on movin' Keep on movin'

Won't you keep on movin' Gotta keep on movin'

Repeat Chorus x2:



Tina, 500 miles:

Key=G

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

Chorus:

But I would walk 500 miles and I would walk 500 more

Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles to fall down at your door

Da da la da da (Da da la da da) (x2)

Da da da-diddle-a-diddle-a-da-da da da (x2)

/ctd over

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home (when I come home)
Well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow , well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you



Repeat chorus:

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna Dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out(When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be '
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home(When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you I'm gonna be the man
who comes back home with you

Chorus:

Da da da-diddle-a-diddle-a-da-da da da x4 to end

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Tina, Cool down:-

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That's all folks!

***Next week, Friday 14th May, join us for a
'Teddy Bear's Picnic!'***