



# Welcome to PFC's afternoon tea!

## Summer series, Session 3, 7<sup>th</sup> May 2021

### Theme: "Trains & Laughter Day"



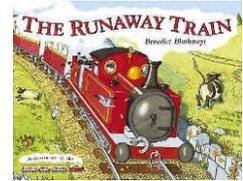
Inspiration: (3<sup>rd</sup> May, World laughter day & 8<sup>th</sup> May, Train day!)

#### 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

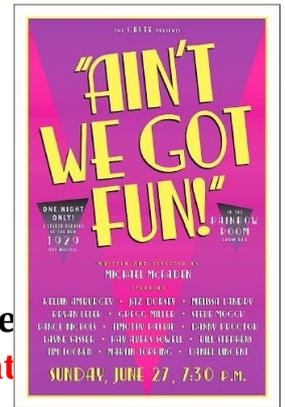
A drummer sat in the parlour car and she blew, she blew **(repeat)**  
 A drummer sat in the parlour car and he nearly swallowed a fat cigar  
 And she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew

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)**

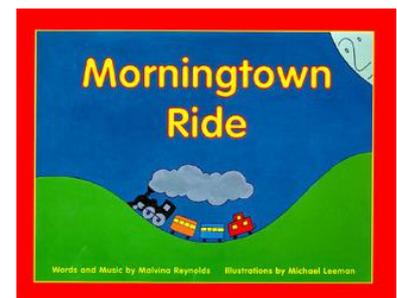


Every summer, every winter, don't we have fun  
Twins and cares, dear come in pairs, dear Still we have fun.  
When I first saw you I had but one thought  
And then you chased me, until you were caught  
From the day I whispered may I please hold your hand  
You've progressed and I'm impressed and I 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

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## **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 trave'lers 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**



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## 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)

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## 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 havering 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 14<sup>th</sup> May, join us for a  
'Teddy Bear's Picnic!'***