

Welcome to PFC's afternoon tea!

Summer series, Session two, 30th, April 2021

This week's theme is: "Tell a story"

(Inspiration: 27th April International story day & 28th April, Superhero day)

Tina: Warm-up inc. Yonder come day

Main tune:

Yonder come day, day is a-dawning, yonder come day in my soul
Yonder come day, day is a-dawning, sun is a-rising in my soul!

Lower part:

Yonder, yonder, yonder, yonder, a-well-a
Yonder, yonder, sun is a-rising in my soul

Higher part: Sunrise, sunrise, sunrise, sun is a-rising in my soul!

.....

David & Amanda: **(Breaking news! Rabbit escapes pie!)**

"RUN RABBIT RUN RABBIT RUN RUN RUN"

Key = A

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:-



Chorus:

Run rabbit run rabbit run run run, run rabbit run rabbit run run run
Bang bang bang bang goes the farmer's gun
Run rabbit run rabbit run run run run...
Run rabbit run rabbit run run run, don't give the farmer his fun fun fun
He'll get by without his rabbit pie, so run rabbit run rabbit run run run!

On the farm no poor rabbit comes to harm, because I grab it!
They jump and frolic whenever I go by,
They know I'll help 'em to dodge the rabbit pie! **Chorus**

Jane & Brian: Oh bla di oh bla dah... Key = G

Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face"
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand...

Chorus:

Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra! La la how that life goes on!
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra! La la how that life goes on!

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (ring)
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing



Chorus

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones
Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band, yeah! **Chorus**

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones
Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band, yeah! **Chorus**

.....

Ervin: Those were the days Key = Em

Once upon a time there was a tavern, where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the hours
And think of all the great things we would do

CHORUS 1:

Those were the days, my friend we thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose
For we were young, and sure to have our way La la la etc!

Then the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smiled at one another, and we'd say:

/ctd over!

CHORUS 2:

Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose
Those were the days oh yes those were the days La la la la etc!

Just tonight I stood before the tavern, nothing seemed the way it used to be
In the glass I saw a strange reflection, was that lonely woman really me?
REPEAT CHORUS 2 + la las

Through the door there came familiar laughter I saw your face and heard
you call my name Oh my friend, we're older, but no wiser, for in our hearts
the dreams are still the same
REPEAT CHORUS 2 + la las

.....

Tina: Shang-a-lang Key = B

We were rippin' up, we were rockin up, roll it over and layin' it down
We were shakin' up, we were breakin up
We were rockin' to the Shang-a-lang sound of the music
HEY HEY, rockin to the music, HEY HEY, rocking to the music
Rocking every night and day HEY HEY!

Chorus:

Well we sang shang-a-lang as we ran with the gang doin'
Doo wop be dooby do ay!
We were all in the news with our blue suede shoes
And our dancin' the night away
Well we sang shang-a-lang as we ran with the gang doin'
Doo wop be dooby do eye!
With the jukebox playing and everybody saying that
Music like ours couldn't die

Verse 2:

We were grooving, we were movin'
Pussyfootin and booting it round
We were boppin' it, we were hoppin it
We were jumping to the shang-a-lang sound of the music
HEY HEY, rocki'n to the music, HEY HEY, rocking to the music Rocking
every night and day HEY HEY! **Repeat Chorus**

Do do do do etc! Shang-a-lang... shang-a-lang... shang-a-lang Shang-a-lang,
shang-a-lang, shang-a-lang! **Repeat Chorus**

Gina & Les: Nellie the Elephant Key = Dm

To Bombay, a travelling circus came
They brought an intelligent elephant, and Nellie was her name
One dark night, she slipped her iron chain
And off she ran to Hindustan and was never seen again ..Ooooooooooooh !

CHORUS

Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and said goodbye to the circus
Off she rode with a trumpety-trump, trump, trump, trump
Now Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and trundled off to the jungle
Off she rode with a trumpety-trump, trump, trump, trump

Night by night, she danced to the circus band When Nellie was leading the
big parade And looked so proud and grand
No more tricks for Nellie to perform They taught her how to take a bow
and she took the crowd by storm!
Ooooooooooooooooooh ! **Repeat Chorus**

The head of the herd was calling, far, far away They met one night in the
silver light on the road to Mandalay ... Ooooooooooooooooooh ! **Repeat Chorus x 2**

.....

David & Amanda: (When Mother went AWOL)

Amanda's Lyrics.Tune "Oh Dear What Can The Matter Be". Key= G

"Oh Dear Where Can My Mother Be?"

Chorus:

Oh dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!
Up a tree from Monday til Saturday...nobody knew she was there!

She went down the garden just wearing a dressing gown,
Fluffy and cosy all quilted with Eiderdown,
Hung out the washing observing the sun go down...
Nobody knew she was there!

Chorus

The gardener saw her before he got digging,
He said he could hear her...he said she was singing
A song about cake...and he thought she was jigging...
But nobody knew she was there !

Chorus

/ctd over!

We worried on Friday when teatime just came and went,
No sign of mother...(her dressing gown for a tent !)
Found her attending a "Playing for Cake" event...
Nobody knew she was there !

Chorus



When questioned, she said that to sit in the Apple Tree
Was a good place to sing songs, with a cup of tea...
Joining her friends at the "PFC" party tea... nobody knew she was there!

Chorus

So that is the story of mother who loved to be
"Playing for Cake" with us, under the Apple Tree,
Join us on Fridays for afternoon tea-hee-hee...nobody knows you are there!

Chorus

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...
Let's have a cup of tea!

.....

Tina: Running bear Key = F#

On the banks of the river, stood Running Bear, young Indian brave
On the other side of the river, stood his lovely Indian maid
Little White Dove was a-her name, such a lovely sight to see But their tribes
fought with each other, so their love could never be

**Chorus: Running Bear loved Little White Dove with a love big as the sky
Running Bear loved Little White Dove with a love that couldn't die**

He couldn't swim the ragin' river, 'cause the river was too wide
He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting on the other side
In the moonlight he could see her throwing kisses 'cross the waves
Her little heart was beating faster waiting there for her brave

Chorus

Running Bear dove in the river, Little White Dove did the same
And they swam out to each other through the swirling stream they came
As their hands touched and their lips met The ragin' river pulled them
down Now they'll always be together in that happy hunting ground

Chorus x 2 to end

Jane & Brian: Matchstalk men Key = C

He painted Salford's smokey tops on cardboard boxes from the shops
And parts of Ancoats where I used to play
I'm sure he once walked down our street
Cause he painted kids who had nowt on their feet
The clothes we wore had all seen better days.

Now they said his works of art were dull
No room, all round the walls are full but Lowry didn't care much any way
They said he just paints cats and dogs
And matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And Lowry said that's just the way they'll stay

Chorus:

And he painted matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs
He painted kids on the corner of the street with the sparking clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits out side them factory gates
To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs

Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
When London started calling him
To come on down and wear the old flat cap
They said tell us all about your ways
And all about them Salford days, is it true you're just an ordinary chap?

Chorus

Now Lowries hang upon the wall Be side the greatest of them all
Even the Mona Lisa takes a bow This tired old man with hair like snow
Told northern folk its time to go The fever came and the good Lord
mopped his brow

Chorus (x 2)

.....

Gina & Les: San Francisco Key = G

If you're going to San Francisco be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco, summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco, gentle people with flowers in their hair

All across the nation, such a strange vibration, people in motion
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
People in motion, People in motion

/ctd over!

For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco, summertime will be a love-in there

All across the nation, such a strange vibration, people in motion,
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
People in motion, People in motion

For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco, summertime will be a love-in there
REPEAT LAST LINE

.....
David & Amanda: Lily the Pink (*The Covid story!*)

"Lily The Pink" (Amanda's lyrics) Key = G

CHORUS: We'll drink a-drink a-drink to Lily the Pink the-Pink the-Pink
The saviour of the human race, for she invented medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case

Here's a story, explanatory of a most unusual year!
We've found a use for medicinal compound
So we can live with no more fear! **CHORUS**

Dominic Cummings had many shortcomings
He drove for miles to test his eyes
And so they gave him medicinal compound, but it could not cure his lies!
CHORUS

Dear old Bo-Jo, he's lost his mo-jo, he could not make up his mind
And so they gave him medicinal compound, (I bet he wants to hit rewind!)
CHORUS

I've got a notion, they've found a potion, so the future's not so bleak.
We'll all be given medicinal compound, coronavirus will retreat! **CHORUS**

Lily died and she went to heaven, all the church bells they did ring
She left behind her medicinal compound ... Hark the Herald Angels Sing!
CHORUS

She left a vaccine, most efficacious , and I think that we will find
It's thanks to Lily's medicinal compound there is hope for all mankind!
CHORUS

Ervin: The Streets of London Key = C

Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market
Kicking up the paper with his worn-out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

CHORUS: So how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine?

Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old gal who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

REPEAT CHORUS

In the all-night cafe at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

REPEAT CHORUS

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission?
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care

REPEAT CHORUS x 2 to end

.....

Tina: Let's go fly a kite Key = G

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!

Chorus: Let's go fly a kite up to the highest height,
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring!

Up through the atmosphere, up where the air is clear, oh let's go fly a kite!

When you send it flyin' up there, all at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees
With your fist 'olding tight to the string of your kite, oh oh oh! **CHORUS**

Tina: Cool down

That's all folks! See you next Friday 7th May for "Trains & Laughter".
Inspiration: 3rd May World Laughter Day and 8th May train day.