

Primary Schools' Music Festival – Alban Arena

1st April 2020

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

Chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, x3

Oh you pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, we love you!
And our pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, loves us too!
High! Low! Anywhere we go, on Chitty Chitty we depend.
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend,
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend.

You're uncategorical; a fuel burning oracle
A fantasmagorical machine!
You're more than spectacular. To use the vernacular,
You're wizard, you're smashing, you're keen!

Oh chitty, you chitty, pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, we love you!
And chitty, our chitty, pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, loves us too!
High chitty! Low chitty! Anywhere we go,
On Chitty Chitty we depend.
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend,
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend.

Oh you pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, we love you!
And in pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, what we'll do!
Near! Far! In our motor car,
On what a happy time we'll spend.
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend,
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend.

You're sleek as a thoroughbred. Your seats are a featherbed
You'll turn everybody's head today!
We'll glide on our motor trip, with pride in our ownership
The envy of all we survey!
Oh chitty, you chitty, pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, we love you!
And chitty, in chitty, pretty chitty bang bang
Chitty Chitty bang bang, what we'll do!
Near chitty! Far chitty! In our motor car,
Oh what a happy time we'll spend.
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend,
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty bang bang, our fine four-fendered friend.

Let's 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 flight
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite.

Oh__ 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 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.

Oh__ 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!

Those Magnificent men in their flying machines

Those magnificent men in their flying machines
They go up tiddle-ee up up, they go down tiddle-ee own down.
They enchant all the ladies and steal all the scenes
With their up tiddle-ee up up,
and their down tiddle-ee own down.
Up, down, flying around,
Looping the loop and defying the ground,
They're all frightfully keen
Those magnificent men in their flying machines.

They can fly upside down with their feet in the air
They don't think of danger they really don't care
Newton would think he had made a mistake
To see those young men and the chances they take!

Those magnificent men in their flying machines
They go up tiddle-ee up up, they go down tiddle-ee own down.
They enchant all the ladies and steal all the scenes
With their up tiddle-ee up up,
and their down tiddle-ee own down.
Up, down, flying around
Looping the loop and defying the ground
They're all frightfully keen
Those magnificent men, those magnificent men,
Those magnificent men in their flying machines.

Flying

1. Look at the birds see how they fly
Bourne on the wind and gently floating
Spreading their wings against the sky
Gracefully glide, into the night.
2. Fly into the clouds suspended high in a balloon
we gently swing and sway.

3. When you're flying up in an aeroplane
All the world looks small.
See tiny boats go sailing from tiny shores.

Try Everything

Intro Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (x4)

1. I messed up tonight, I lost another fight,
I still mess up but I'll just start again,
I keep falling down, I keep on hitting the ground,
But I always get up now to see what's next.
Birds don't just fly, they fall down and get up,
Nobody learns without getting it wrong.

*Ch. I won't give up, no I won't give in
'Til I reach the end and then I'll start again.
No I won't leave, I wanna try everything,
I wanna try even though I could fail. (x2)*

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh try everything, (x3)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

2. Look how far you've come,
you filled your heart with love.
Baby you've done enough, take a deep breath
Don't beat yourself up, no need to run so fast
Sometimes we come last, but we did our best.

Ch. I won't give up.... (x2)

I'll keep on making those new mistakes,
I'll keep on making them every day,
Those new mistakes.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh try everything. (x4)

Touch the Sky

1. When the cold wind is a calling
And the sky is clear and bright,
Misty mountains sing and beckon,
Lead me out into the light.
I will ride, I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky.
I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky.
(*Na, na, na...*)
2. Where darkness hides secrets
And mountains are fierce and bold,
Deep waters hold reflections
Of times lost long ago.
I will hear their every story
Take hold of my own dream,
Be as strong as the seas are stormy
And proud as an eagle's scream.
I will ride, I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky.
I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky.

(*Na, na, na...*)
(*And touch the sky, chase the wind
Chase the wind, touch the sky.*)

Feathers and Wax

Feathers and wax, wax and feathers,
Fly up high in any kinda weather,
Fly in the sky, fly up high,

We know where, know where we're gonna fly.
(x3)

Feathers wax, wax feathers (x3)
Feathers and wax, wax and feathers,
Fly up high in any kinda weather,
Fly in the sky, fly up high,
Fly up high, fly up high.

Feathers and wax, wax and feathers,
Fly up high in any kinda weather,
Fly in the sky, fly up high,
We know where, know where we're gonna fly.
Fly up high in any kinda weather,
Fly in the sky, fly up high,
We know where, know where we're gonna fly.

We know where, know where we're gonna fly.
(x3)

Birds

Swallow and swift, the seagulls crying,
Round and around our tower flying.
Fluttering and flying like paper kites,
Down to the shore and up to the heights.

I love the birds looping the loop,
Through the sky with a dive and a swoop.
Looping the loop, I love the birds,
Swooping and flying,
Swooping and flying around me,
I love the birds.
With a dive and a swoop,
I love the birds looping the loop.
I love the birds.

Swallow and swift, the seagulls crying,
Round and around our tower flying.
Fluttering and flying like paper kites,
Down to the shore and up to the heights.
I love the birds looping the loop,
Through the sky with a dive and a swoop.
Looping the loop, I love the birds,
Swooping and flying,
Swooping and flying around me,
I love the birds.

Looping the loop, I love the birds,
Looping the loop, I love the birds.

The Final Countdown

We're leaving together, but still it's farewell.
And maybe we'll come back to earth,
who can tell?
I guess there is no-one to blame.
We're leaving ground.
Will things ever be the same?

It's the final countdown the final countdown.

We're heading for Venus
and still we stand tall.
Well maybe they've seen us,
And welcome us all
With so many light years to go
And things to be found,
I'm sure that we'll all miss her so.
It's the final countdown.

The final countdown, the final countdown.

The final countdown, it's the final countdown,
The final countdown, it's the final countdown.