

The Perfect Nanny

Wanted: A nanny for two adorable children

If you want this choice position
Have a cheery disposition

Rosy cheeks, no warts!

That's the part I put in!

Play games, all sorts

You must be kind, you must be witty
Very sweet and fairly pretty

Take us on outings, give us treats
Sing songs, bring sweets

Never be cross or cruel
Never give us castor oil or gruel

Love us as a son and daughter
And never smell of barley water
I put that in, too

If you won't scold and dominate us
We will never give you cause to hate us

We won't hide your spectacles
So you can't see

Put toads in your bed
Or pepper in your tea

Hurry, Nanny!

Many thanks

Sincerely

Jane and Michael Banks

A Spoonful of Sugar

In every job that must be done
There is an element of fun
You find the fun and snap!
The job's a game

And every task you undertake
Becomes a piece of cake
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see that

A Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down

The medicine go down-wown

The medicine go down

Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down

In a most delightful way

A robin feathering his nest
Has very little time to rest
While gathering his bits of twine and twig
Though quite intent in his pursuit
He has a merry tune to toot
He knows a song will move the job along - for

A Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down

The medicine go down-wown

The medicine go down

Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down

In a most delightful way

The honey bee that fetch the nectar
From the flowers to the comb
Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro
Because they take a little nip
From every flower that they sip
And hence (And hence),
They find (They find)
Their task is not a grind.

For a Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down-wown
The medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way

Jolly Holiday

Ain't it a glorious day?

Right as a mornin' in May

I feel like I could fly

Now Bert, none of your larking about

Have you ever seen the grass

So green or a bluer sky?

Oh it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light!
You haven't changed a bit, have you?

When the day is grey and ordianry
Mary makes the sun shine bright!

Oh honestly!

Oh, 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er
The daffodils are smilin' at the dove
When Mary 'olds your 'and
You feel so grand
Your 'eart starts beatin' like
A big brass band!

You are lightheaded!

It's a jolly 'oliday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert
Gentlemen like you are few

A fancy breed, that's me!

Though you're just a diamond
In the rough, Bert
Underneath your blood is blue!

Common knowledge!

You'd never think of pressing
Your advantage
Forbearance is the hallmark of your creed
True!

A lady needn't fear when you are near
Your sweet gentility is crystal clear!

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert
A jolly, jolly holiday with you!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

It's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l

Because I was afraid to speak
When I was just a lad
Me father gave me nose a tweak
And told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word
That saved me aching nose
The biggest word you ever heard
And this is how it goes

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l

He travelled all around the world and everywhere he went
He'd use his word and all would say there goes a clever gent

When dukes of Maharajah pass the time of day with me
I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea (woo)

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-l

Now you can say it backwards which is

Dociousaliexpisticfragicalirupus

But that's going a bit too far, don't you think?

Indubitably

So when the cat has got your tongue
There's no need for dismay (oui, oui)
Just summon up this word
And then you've got a lot to say
But better use it carefully
Or it can change your life

For example

Yes?

One night I said it to me girl and now me girl's me wife

Oh, and a lovely thing she is, too, ha ha ha

She's

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Stay Awake

Stay awake don't rest your head
Don't lie down upon your bed
While the moon drifts in the skies
Stay awake don't close your eyes

Though the world is fast asleep
Though your pillow soft and deep
You're not sleepy as you seem
Stay awake, don't nod and dream
Stay awake, don't nod and dream

Feed the Birds

Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's
The little old bird woman comes
In her own special way to the people
She calls, "Come, buy my bags full of crumbs"

"Come feed the little birds, show them you care
And you'll be glad if you do
Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare
All it takes is tuppence from you"

"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag
Feed the birds", that's what she cries
While overhead, her birds fill the skies

All around the cathedral, the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares

Though her words are simple and few
"Listen, listen", she's calling to you
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag"

Though her words are simple and few
"Listen, listen", she's calling to you
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag"

Chim Chim Cher-ee

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee

A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-oo

Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Or blow me a kiss

And that's lucky too

Now as the ladder of life as been strung
You may think a sweep's on the bottommost rung
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-oo
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-oo
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

I choose me bristles with pride

Yes, I do

A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled

'Tween pavement and stars is the chimney sweep world

When the's 'ardly no day

Nor 'ardly no night

There's things 'alf in shadow

And 'alf way in light

On the roof tops of London

Cool, what a sight

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee
When you're with a sweep, you're in glad company
No where is there are more 'appier crew
Than them wot sings, chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo
Chim chiminey, chim chim
Cher-ee chim cher-oo

Step In Time

Step in time, step in time

Come on my ladies, step in time

Step in time

Step in time, step in time

Step in time, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Step in time, we step in time

Kick your knees up

Kick your knees up, step in time

Kick your knees up, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Kick your knees up, step in time

Round the chimney

Round the chimney, step in time

Round the chimney, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Round the chimney, step in time

Flap like a birdie

Flap like a birdie, step in time

Flap like a birdie, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Flap like a birdie, in time

Up on the railing

Up on the railing, step in time

Up on the railing, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Up on the railing step in time

Over the rooftops

Over the rooftops, step in time

Over the rooftops, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Step in time

Over the rooftops! Over the rooftops!

Link your elbows

Link your elbows, step in time

Link your elbows, step in time

Link your elbows, link your elbows, link your elbows

Step in time, step in time

Step in time, step in time

Never need a reason, never need a rhyme

Step in time, you step in time

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 a flight
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite

Oh, oh, 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 flyin' up there
All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze
Over 'ouses and trees
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite

Oh, oh, 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

Let's go fly a kite!