

BEST Aalborg Summer Course Songbook

BEST Aalborg

2015

This songbook belongs to



1 Cantus

Welcome to the Cantus! It is an evening where choreography, magic, songs, drinks and joy go hand in hand. Although, you have to follow some rules at a Cantus it is the participants who determine the success of it!

One of the most important items at a Cantus is this songbook, which is also called *Codex*. You may keep this songbook as memory after the Cantus has come to an end. It is tradition that participants write something on each others' songbooks. The very same tradition dictates that you may not read these messages before you wake up the next morning.

1.1 Participants of the Cantus

First we introduce the participants of the Cantus. They are divided into two groups: 1) The Praesidium 2) The Corona. The Praesidium are the leaders of the Cantus, the Praesidium consist of

- The Senior whom is the main leader of the Cantus. The senior is always right.
- The punisher whom punishes misbehaving participants.
- The procantor whom is the lead singer.

The rest of the participants form the Corona.

1.2 Code of Conduct

There are five simple rules which must be obeyed at any time during the Cantus! They are

§1 The Senior is **always right**.

§2 In case the Senior is not right, refer to rule §1.

§3 Keep silence! It is **forbidden to talk** during the Cantus.

§4 **Do not leave** your place without permission of the Senior.

§5 **Do not applaud**, instead thump the table with your knuckles.

Anyone who breaks one or several rules will get punished!

The beginning and end of the Cantus

Before the Cantus is started everyone stands up. Then the Senior initiates the Cantus with the words: **“Silentium, omnes ad sedes”**, after which everyone must be silent and sit down.

The Cantus ends when the Senior shouts: **“Cantus ex, Party in”**.

Enrich the Cantus with your singing voice

The Cantus is all about singing hence it is mandatory to sing along. You are probably not the worst singer, most likely your neighbour is even worse than you are. The lyrics for every song of the Cantus is available in this songbook thus not knowing the lyrics is *not an excuse* for not singing. If you do not sing you will get punished. Moreover, extraordinary bad singing may also get punished.

Furthermore, the Senior decides ultimately which songs are to be sung.

Addressing the Corona

You are not allowed to speak at any time during the Cantus with *one exception* though. You may ask the Senior for permission to speak by using the following procedure:

1. Form a V with your hands, arms, legs, or whatever. However there must not be any ambiguity or you risk getting punished.
2. When the Senior sees fit the Senior will point at you at which time you must say: **“Senior, verbum peto!”**
3. The Senior may grant your request by replying **“habes”** or deny it by replying **“non-habes”**.
4. In case you were granted the honour of speaking the Corona you will have to start your speech by addressing the Praesidium and Corona: **“Praesidium, Corona”** and finish your speech by saying **“Dixi”**.

Breaks

At some point there will be a general break for everyone to get some fresh air and go do their business at the toilet. The Senior decides when breaks are held and the Senior will introduce general breaks with the words **“Tempus commune”**. The general breaks last 10 minutes. The Cantus starts again with the words **“Tempus ex, Cantus in”**.

If you urgently need to go to toilet you may request permission by using the following procedure:

1. Stand up and form a T with your hands, arms, legs, or whatever. However there must not be any ambiguity or you risk getting punished.
2. When the Senior sees fit the Senior will point at you at which time you must say: **“Senior, tempus privatum peto”**.
3. The Senior can agree either un- or conditionally by replying **“habes”** or decline your request by replying **“non habes”**.

If the Senior agrees *conditionally* then you will be given a small task to carry out before you may go to the toilet.

Silence is golden

You have to remain silent at all times (except for when we are singing). Whenever the Senior wants complete silence the Senior shouts **“silentium!”**. The Corona replies by shouting **“triplex”** and then keeps silent and pays attention to the Praesidium.

Drinking

Traditionally you drink beer during a Cantus. However if you for some reason cannot drink beer you may ask the Senior to declare you **beer impotent**. As beer impotent you are allowed to drink water during the Cantus.

You are not allowed to drink alone at any time. If you would like to drink you have to salute the Senior and the Corona by standing up and saying “**Prosit Senior**”, and wait for the Senior to requite; after which you salute the Corona by saying “**Prosit Corona!**”. However, the Senior may invoke *siccitatis* which implies nobody is allowed to drink without the Senior’s permission.

After a splendid performance the Senior may toast to the Corona by saying “**Prosit Corona!**” at which point the Corona stands up and replies “**Prosit Senior, prosit Corona!**”. Furthermore, the Senior will tell you how much to drink for instance:

Ad fundum: Finish your glass.

Semi ad fundum: Drink half of your glass.

Ad libidum: Drink as much as you like.

Moreover, in between some songs it may be important to clear the throat properly. When the Senior deems it necessary to clear the throat the Senior shouts: “**Skyl halsen!**” (Danish for “clear your throat”) at which point you drink the little *refresher* next to your beer.

Hint: Nobody can force you to drink, not even the Senior. But please make sure you control your alcohol consumption such that you do not drink beyond your own limits.

Punishments

If you break any of the rules, or if the Senior feels like it, you will get punished. For a minor rule offense you may get punished in your seat. However for greater offenses or in the case of multiple offenses you may be summoned to **the middle** for a severe punishment. Typically punishments increase proportional in terms of humiliation as the Cantus progresses.

The Corona may urge the Senior to impose a punishment on someone by pointing at that particular person, and shouting “**Ad pistum**”. Then the Senior decides whether or not the said person receives a punishment.

1.3 A final word

Please behave and follow the rules such that we may all enjoy the Cantus. If a participant continually gets out of line, then the Senior may choose to dispel the said participant from the Cantus. Remember that this event is about having fun altogether therefore you are not only ruining the fun for yourself but also for the rest of the participants by misbehaving.

May the melodious angel guide you down the mellifluous path, and keep you from the path of cater-wauling. Enjoy the Cantus!

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Songs

[Index not yet generated.]

3 Traditional songs

1 *Io Vivat*

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Hoc est amoris poculum,
doloris est antidotum.
Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
nostrorum sanitas!
Dum nihil est in poculo,
iam repleatur denuo.
Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Nos iungit amicitia
et vinum praebet gaudia.
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Est vita nostra brevior
et mors amara longior.
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Osores nostri pereant,
amici semper floreat!
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Iam tota Academia
nobiscum amet gaudia.
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

International student song created at the time of the Batavian Republic at University of Leiden

2 *Ad fundum per month*

Who was born in [month]
Stand up, stand up (×2)
Bevilo tutto, bevilo tutto, bevilo tutto
...
E lo ha bevuto tutto e non gli ha fatto male
L'acqua fa male il vino fa cantar

3 *Birth Control* Yesterday melody

Birth control, is the only way to save my soul,
when I'm going up my girlfriend's hole,
Oh I believe, in birth control.

Suddenly, there's a shotgun hanging over me,
it was unexpected pregnancy
Oh I believe, in birth control.

Why I had to come I don't know, she wouldn't
blow.
I stayed in too long, now I long for birth control.

Syphilis, it all started with a little kiss,
now it hurts me when I try to piss,
Oh I believe in syphilis.
[Chorus]

Leprosy, there are pieces falling off of me
I'm not half the man I used to be
Oh I believe in leprosy.
[Chorus]

4 *Everywhere We Go*

Everywhere we go-o (*everywhere we go-o*)
People always ask us (*people always ask us*)
Who-o we-e a-are (*who-o we-e a-are*)
Where do-o we-e come from (*where do-o we-e come from*)
We come from Europe (*we come from Europe*)
Mighty, mighty Europe (*mighty, mighty Europe*)
If you can't hear us (*if you can't hear us*)
We sing a little LOUDER (*we sing a little louder*)

5 *Roll Me Over*

This is number one and the fun has just begun

Roll me over lay me down and do it again
(Women yell) I like this feeling
Roll me over, in the clover
Roll me over, lay me down and do it again, again,
again!
Do it again, again, again!

This is number two and my hand is on her shoe.

This is number three and my hand is on her knee.

This is number four and our clothes are on the floor.

This is number five and the bee is in the hive.

This is number six and I show her all my tricks.

This is number seven and she says "I am in heaven".

This is number eight and she starts to masturbate.

This is number nine and I take her from behind.

This is number ten and we do it once again.

This is number eleven and she says "Again from
Seven".

This is number twelve and she says "Do it yourself!"

This is number thirteen and we dry us in the
curtain.

This is number twenty and the gun is getting empty.

This is number thirty and this song is getting dirty.

This is number forty and she says "Now this is
naughty!"

This is number hundred and the neighbours start to
wonder.

This is number 1344 and she still wants some
more...

6

Simply the BEST

written by Mike Chapman & Holly Knight

I call you when I need you and my heart's on fire,
You come to me, come to me wild and wired.

Oh you come to me, give me everything I need,
You bring a lifetime of promises and a world of
dreams,

You speak the language of love like you know what
it means

And it can't be wrong, take my heart and make it
strong.

You're simply the best, better than all the rest,
Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.

I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you
said,

Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

Deep in your heart I see the start of every night and
every day,

And in your eyes I get lost, I get washed away.

Just as long as I'm here in your arms I could be in
no better place...

You're simply the best, better than all the rest,
Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.

I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you
said,

Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

Each time you leave me I start losing control

Walking away with my heart and my soul

I can feel you even when I'm alone, oh baby, don't
let go!

'Cause you're simply the best, better than all the
rest,

Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.

I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you
said,

Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

7

*Frère Jacques**In French*

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,

Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?

Sonnez les matines! Sonnez les matines!

Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

In English

Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping?

Brother John, Brother John,

Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing.

Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

In Croatian

Bratec Martin, Bratec Martin

Kaj još spiš? Kaj još spiš?

Već ti vura tuče, već ti vura tuče

Bim, bam, bom. Bim, bam, bom.

(This version is in Kajkavian dialect.)

In Czech

Bratře Kubo, Bratře Kubo,

Ještě spíš? Ještě spíš?

Venku slunce září, Ty jsi na polštáři,

Vestávej již, Vestávej již.

In Danish

Mester Jakob, Mester Jakob,

Sover du? Sover du?

Hører du ej klokken? Hører du ej klokken?

Bim, bam, bum. Bim, bam, bum.

In Dutch

Vader Jakob, Vader Jakob,

Slaapt gij nog? Slaapt gij nog?

Alle klokken luiden, Alle klokken luiden,

Bim, bam, bom. Bim, bam, bom.

In Flemish

Broeder Jacob, Broeder Jacob

Slaapt gij nog? Slaapt gij nog?

Hoor de klokken luiden, Hoor de klokken luiden,

Bim, bam, bom, bim, bam, bom.

In German

Bruder Jakob, Bruder Jakob
Schläfst du noch? Schläfst du noch?
Hörst du nicht die Glocken, Hörst du nicht die
Glocken?
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

In Hungarian

János bácsi, János bácsi,
Leæjen fel, Keljen fel.
Szólnak a harangok, Szólnak a harangok.
Bim, bam, bom. Bim, bam, bom.

In Italian

Frà Martino, campanaro
dormi tu? dormi tu?
Suona le campane! Suona le campane!
Din don dan, din don dan.

In Norwegian

Fader Jakob, fader Jakob
Sover du? Sover du?
Hører du ei klokken? Hører du ei klokken?
Bim bam bom, bim bam bom

In Polish

Panie Janie! Panie Janie!
Rano wstań! Rano wstań!
Wszystkie dzwony biją, Wszystkie dzwony biją
Bim, bam, bum, bim, bam, bum.

In Portuguese

Estás dormindo, estás dormindo?
Frei João, Frei João,
Vai tocar o sino, vai tocar o sino
Dlim, dlim, dlão.

In Spanish

Martinillo, martinillo
Donde esta, donde esta
Toca la campana, Toca la campana,
Din, don , dan, din, don, dan

In Swedish

Broder Jakob, broder Jakob
sover du, sover du?
Hör du inte klockan? Hör du inte klockan?
Ding ding dong, Ding ding dong.

8

If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know and you really want
to show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, snap your
fingers...
If you're happy and you know it, snap your knees...
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet...
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!"...
If you're happy and you know it, do all from before
If you're happy and you know it, do all from before
If you're happy and you know and you really want
to show it
If you're happy and you know it, do all from before

9 *Write in C*

Let It Be melody

When I find my code in tons of trouble,
Friends and colleagues come to me,
Speaking words of wisdom:
“Write in C.”

As the deadline fast approaches,
And bugs are all that I can see,
Somewhere, someone whispers:
“Write in C.”

| Write in C, Write in C,
| Write in C, oh, Write in C.
| LOGO’s dead and buried,
| Write in C.

I used to write a lot of FORTRAN,
For science it worked flawlessly.
Try using it for graphics!
Write in C.

If you’ve just spent nearly 30 hours
Debugging some assembly,
Soon you will be glad to
Write in C.

| Write in C, Write in C,
| Write in C, yeah, Write in C.
| Only wimps use BASIC.
| Write in C.
| Write in C, Write in C
| Write in C, oh, Write in C.
| Pascal won’t quite cut it.
| Write in C.
| Write in C, Write in C,
| Write in C, yeah, Write in C.
| Don’t even mention COBOL.
| Write in C

10 *My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean*

Traditional Scottish folk song

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

| Bring back, bring back,
| O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
| Bring back, bring back,
| O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

| Bring back, bring back. . .

Oh blow the winds o’er the ocean
And blow the winds o’er the sea
Oh blow the winds o’er the ocean
And bring back my Bonnie to me

| Bring back, bring back. . .

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

| Bring back, bring back. . .

11 *Drunken Sailor*

What shall we do with a drunken sailor, (3×)

Early in the morning!

| Way hay and up she rises (3×)

| Early in the morning

Shave his belly with a rusty razor, (3×)

Early in the morning!

Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter,

(3×)

Early in the morning!

Put him the back of the paddy wagon, (3×)

Early in the morning!

Throw him in the lock-up 'til he's sober, (3×)

Early in the morning!

That's what we'll do with a drunken sailor, (3×)

Early in the morning!

12 *Yo-Ho*

I put my hand upon her toe,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her toe,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her toe,
She said, "Hey, sailor! That's way too low!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her knee,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her knee,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her knee,
She said, "Come on! You're kiddin' me!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh,
She said, "Come on! You're way too shy!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her tit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her tit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her tit,
She said, "Hey now! You're squeezin' it!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my hand upon her twat,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her twat,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her twat,
She said, "Right there! That's the spot!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
She said, "Mmm umph mmm um um-mmmph!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
From suckin' too many sailors' cocks!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
We dig her up every now and then,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
We dig her up every now and then,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
We dig her up every now and then,
She fucked us once, she'll fuck us again!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!
The worms have eaten her through and through,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
The worms have eaten her through and through,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
The worms have eaten her through and through,
What the hell, more holes to screw!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

13 *The Dead Whore Song*

John Valby

I fucked a dead whore by the road side
I knew goddamn well she was dead
The skin on her belly was yellow
There wasn't a hair on her head

While thinking about my dilemma
I realised my terrible sin
So I placed my lips on her pussy
And sucked out the load I shut in

Bring back, bring back
O bring back my semen to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
O bring back my semen to me.

John Valby is notoriously known for writing "dirty" lyrics

14 *The Farmer's Daughter*

Bird and MacDonald

There was an old farmer who lived by a rock
He sat in the meadow and shaking his
Fist at some boys who were down by the crick
Their feet in the water their hands on their
Marbles and play things and in days of yore
There came a young lady she looked like a
Pretty young creature she sat on the grass
She pulled up her dresses and showed us her
Ruffles and laces and white fluffy duck
She said she was learning a new way to
Bring up her children and learn them to knit
While the boys in the barnyard were shoveling
Refuse and litter from yesterday's hunt
While the girl in the meadow was rubbing her
Eyes at the fellas like girls sometimes do
To make it quite clear that she wanted to
Go for a nice pleasant stroll on the grass
Then hurry back home for a nice piece of
Ice cream and cake that was three layers tall
And after desert she was ready to
Go for another walk down by the dock
With any young man with the sizable
Roll of one hundreds and a big bulge up front
If he'd asked politely she'd show him her
Little pet dog who was subject to fits
And maybe she'd let him grab hold of her
Small tender hands with a movement so quick
Then she'd bend on over and suck on his
Soda so sweetly till she finished it
Then pulled down her panties to rub on her
Hip that she bruised when she ran down the hall
Cause he tried to force her to lick on his
Candy so tasty made of butter scotch
And then he spread whip cream all over her
Cookies that she had been baking all night
If you think this is dirty you're fuckin' well wrong!

15 *Clementine*

In a cavern, In a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...
Drove she ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine;
But Alas! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...
When the miner forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter,
Now he's with his clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...
In a corner of the churchyard,
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the roses in their poses,
Fertilized by Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine.
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...
How I missed her, how I missed her
How I missed my Clementine.
So I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...
Now you Boy Scouts, there's a moral
To this little tale of mine.
Artificial respiration,
Would have saved my Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

16 *Helan går*

Helan går
Sjung hopp faderallan lallan lej
Helan går
Sjung hopp faderallan lej
Och den som inte helan trår
Han heller inte halvan får
Helan går
[Drink]
Sjung hopp faderallan lej

Traditional Swedish schnaps song

4 Songs in Danish

1 *Tissemand på 40 cm* Ørkenenes Sønner

En tissemand på 40 centimeter,
Faldt ud på køkkenbordet med et klask – (*Klask!*)
Og pigen skreg,
Hr. kammerherre Peter,
Jeg tror den trænger til en kogevaske.
Og hun tog fat og gav den kunstigt åndedræt,
Og som en flagstang gik den op i stand - gik den op
i stand.
Og det som meget hurtigt fulgte efter,
Det fyldte let halvanden malkespand.
Og det som meget hurtigt fulgte efter,
Det fyldte let halvanden malkespand.

2 *Glad Lille Cowboy* written by Povl Kjeller

Jeg er en glad lille cowboy
fra Texas prærieland,
at ride og kaste med lasso
er det jeg allerbedst kan.
Jubijæ jubijæ
er det, jeg allerbedst kan.
Jeg børster og strigler min pony,
så den bli'r blank og sort,
så svinger jeg mig i sadlen
og rider langt, langt bort.
Jubijæ jubijæ
og rider langt, langt bort.
Så griber jeg min skyder,
og skyder alt hvad jeg kan,
men den er ikke så farlig,
den skyder kun med vand!
Jubijæ jubijæ
den skyder kun med vand.
Og når det så bli'r aften,
så får min pony fri,
så løber den ud på prærien,
det kan den allerbedst li'.
Jubijæ jubijæ
det kan den allerbedst li'.
Så sætter jeg mig ved bålet
og synger en aftensang,
så går jeg til ro ved bålet
og sover natten lang.
Jubijæ jubijæ
og sover natten lang.

Der er et yndigt Land,
 Det står med brede Bøge
 Nær salten Østerstrand;
 Det bugter sig i Bakke, Dal,
 Det hedder gamle Danmark,
 Og det er Freias Sal.

Der sad i fordums Tid
 De harniskklædte Kæmper,
 Udhvilede fra Strid;
 Saa drog de frem til Fienders Meen,
 Nu hvile deres Bene
 Bag Høiens Bautasteen.

Det Land endnu er skønt,
 Thi blaa sig Søen belter,
 Og Løvet staaer saa grønt;
 Og ædle Qvinder, skønne Møer,
 Og Mænd og raske Svende
 Beboe de Danskes Øer.

Vort Sprog er stærkt og blødt,
 Vor Tro er reen og luttret
 Og Modet er ei dødt.
 Og hver en Dansk er lige fri,
 Hver lyder tro sin Konge,
 Men Trældom er forbi.

Et venligt Syd i Nord
 Er, grønne Danarige,
 Din axbeklædte Jord.
 Og Snekken gaaer sin stolte Vei.
 Hvor Ploug og Kiølen furer,
 Der svigter Haabet ei.

Vort Dannebrog er smukt,
 Det vifter hen ad Havet
 Med Flagets røde Bugt.
 Og stedse har sin Farve hvid
 Dit hellige Kors i Blodet,
 O Dannebrog, i Strid.

Karsk er den Danskes Aand,
 Den hader Fordoms Lænker,
 Og Sværmeriets Baand.
 For Venskab aaben, kold for Spot,
 Slaaer ærlig Jydes Hierte,
 For Pige, Land og Drot.

Jeg bytter Danmark ei,
 For Ruslands Vinterørkner,
 For Sydens Blomstermai.
 Ei Pest og Slinger kiende vi,
 Ei Vesterlandets Tungsind,
 Ei Østens Raseri.

Vor Tid ei staaer i Dunst,
 Den hævet har sin Stemme
 For Videnskab og Kunst.
 Ei Bragis og ei Mimers Raab
 Har vakt i lige Strækning
 Et bedre Fremtids Haab.

Ei stor, vor Fødestavn,
 Dog hæver sig blandt Stæder
 Dit stolte Kiøbenhavn.
 Til bedre By ei Havet kom,
 Ja ingen Flod i Dalen,
 Fra Trondhiem og til Rom.

Med hellig Varetægt
 Bevare du, Alfader!
 Vor gamle Kongeslægts.
 Kong Fredrik ligner Fredegod;
 Hvor er en bedre Fyrste,
 Af bedre Helteblod?

Hil Drot og Fædreland!
 Hil hver en Danneborger,
 Som virker hvad han kan.
 Vort gamle Danmark skal bestaae,
 Saalænge Bøgen speiler
 Sin Top i Bølgen blaa.

5 Songs in English

1 *Always Look On the Bright Side of Life* Monty Python

Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best...

| And... always look on the bright side of life...
| Always look on the light side of life...

If life seems jolly rotten
There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps
Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle – that's the thing.

| And... always look on the bright side of life...
| Always look on the light side of life...

For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Enjoy it – it's your last chance anyhow.

| So always look on the bright side of death
| Just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece of shit
When you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.
You'll see it's all a show
Keep 'em laughing as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.

And always look on the bright side of life...
Always look on the right side of life...
(Come on guys, cheer up!)
Always look on the bright side of life...
Always look on the bright side of life...
(Worse things happen at sea, you know.)
Always look on the bright side of life...
(I mean – what have you got to lose?)
(You know, you come from nothing – you're going
back to nothing. What have you lost?
Nothing!)
Always look on the right side of life...

2 *Baby* Justin Bieber

(Ohh wooaahhh) (×3)
You know you love me
I know you care
Just shout whenever,
And I'll be there
You want my love
You want my heart
And we would never, ever, ever be apart
Are we an item?
Girl quit playin'
We're just friends,
What are you sayin'?
Said there's another as you look right in my eyes
My first love, broke my heart for the first time

And I was like
 Baby, baby, baby ooh
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby noo
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby noo
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)
 Oh oh For you, I would have done whatever
 And I just can't believe we ain't together
 And I wanna play it cool
 But I'm losin' you
 I'll buy you anything
 I'll buy you any ring
 Cause I'm in pieces
 Baby fix me
 And just shake me till you wake me from this bad
 dream
 I'm goin down, down, down, down
 And I just can't believe my first love won't be
 around
 And I'm like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby noo
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby noo
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

(*Ludacris*)
 Luda! When I was 13, I had my first love,
 There was nobody that compared to my baby
 and nobody came between us, or could ever come
 above
 She had me going crazy, oh I was star-struck,
 she woke me up daily, dont need no Starbucks.
 She made my heart pound, I skip a beat when I see
 her in the street and
 at school on the playground but I really wanna see
 her on the weekend.
 She knows she got me dazing coz she was so amazing
 and now my heart is breaking but I just keep on
 saying...

And I'm like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby noo
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby noo
 Like
 Baby, baby, baby ohh
 I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

I'm gone
 Yeahh, yeah, yeah
 Yeahh, yeahhh
 Now I'm all gone
 Yeahh, yeah, yeah
 Yeahh, yeahhh
 Now I'm all gone
 Yeahh, yeah, yeah
 Yeahh, yeahhh
 Now I'm all gone, gone, gone, gone
 I'm gone

3

Back to the 80's Aqua

Back in the Ronald Reagan days
When we put satellites in space
When boys wore skinny leather ties
Like Don Johnson from Miami Vice

When M&M was just a snack
And Michael Jackson's skin was black
Back to the coolest thing in store
Was a commodore 64

| Back to the 80's,
Back to soap
Back to Rocky and Cherry coke
Those were the days and we go back to 80's,
And hey there Mr. T
To Twisted Sisters on MTV, yeah
Those were the days
I come back... to Iron Maiden and 7UP
Whoa yeah... Bananarama and Breakfast Club
Come back... Yeah!
Come back... Yeah!
I come back...

When Huey Lewis was the news
When we went flying with Tom Cruise
When shoulderpads and looking tough
Was a dirty David Hasselhoff

Too many man with heavy make-up on
Too many poodles with guitars
Thanks for all the joy you've given us
You will always be our superstars

| Back to the 80's, back to Soap...

Hurray for Cosby and Rubik's Cube
Hurray for Dynasty and Moon Boots
Hurray for Devo and Barber Curls
Hurray for Poltergeist and Barbie Girls

| Back to the 80's, back to Soap...

Let's go back to the 80's, 7-up
We look at all the stars still standing tall
Let's go back to the 80's
Back to the 80's, back to the 80's, 7-Up
We look at all the stars still standing tall
Let's go back to the 80's...

4 *Barbie Girl*

Aqua

Hi Barbie

Hi Ken!

Do you wanna go for a ride?

Sure Ken!

Jump in...

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation
Come on Barbie, let's go party!

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation

I'm a blond bimbo girl, in a fantasy world
Dress me up, make it tight, I'm your dolly
You're my doll, rock'n'roll, feel the glamour in pink,
Kiss me here, touch me there, hanky panky...
You can touch, you can play, if you say: "I'm always
yours"

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*Ah-ah-ah-yeah*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*uu-oooh-u*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*Ah-ah-ah-yeah*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*uu-oooh-u*)

Make me walk, make me talk, do whatever you
please

I can act like a star, I can beg on my knees
Come jump in, bimbo friend, let us do it again,
Hit the town, fool around, let's go party
You can touch, you can play, if you say: "I'm always
yours"

You can touch, you can play, if you say: "I'm always
yours"

Come on Barbie, let's go party!

(*Ah-ah-ah-yeah*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!

(*uu-oooh-u*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!

(*Ah-ah-ah-yeah*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!

(*uu-oooh-u*)

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation
(repeat (×2))

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*Ah-ah-ah-yeah*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*uu-oooh-u*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*Ah-ah-ah-yeah*)

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(*uu-oooh-u*)

Oh, I'm having so much fun!

Well Barbie, we're just getting started

Oh, I love you Ken!

Biggest commercial success in the history of Danish export

5 *Bicycle Race*

Queen

| Bicycle bicycle bicycle
| I want to ride my bicycle bicycle bicycle
| I want to ride my bicycle
| I want to ride my bike
| I want to ride my bicycle
| I want to ride it where I like

You say black I say white
You say bark I say bite
You say shark I say hey man
Jaws was never my scene
And I don't like Star Wars
You say Rolls I say Royce
You say God give me a choice
You say Lord I say Christ
I don't believe in Peter Pan
Frankenstein or Superman
All I wanna do is

| Bicycle bicycle bicycle. . .

Bicycle races are coming your way
So forget all your duties oh yeah
Fat bottomed girls
They'll be riding today
So look out for those beauties oh yeah
On your marks, get set, go!
Bicycle race bicycle race bicycle race
Bicycle bicycle bicycle
I want to ride my bicycle
Bicycle bicycle bicycle bicycle
I want a bicycle race

Hey
You say coke I say caine
You say John I say Wayne
Hot dog I say cool it man
I don't wanna be the President of America
You say smile I say cheese
Cartier I say please
Income tax I say Jesus
I don't want to be a candidate for
Vietnam or Watergate
'Cause all I wanna do is

| Bicycle (*yeah*) bicycle (*eh*) bicycle
| I want to ride my bicycle bicycle (*c'mon*) bicycle
| I want to ride my bicycle
| I want to ride my bike
| I want to ride my bicycle
| I want to ride it where I like

6 *Breakfast At Tiffany's*

Deep Blue Something

You'll say, we've got nothin' in common
No common ground to start from
And we're falling apart
You'll say, the world has come between us
Our lives have come between us
Still I know you just don't care

| And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's?
| She said I think I remember the film
| And as I recall I think, we both kind o' liked it
| And I said well that's, the one thing we've got

I see you, the only one who knew me
But now your eyes see through me
I guess I was wrong
So what now?
It's plain to see we're over
And I hate when things are over
When so much is left undone

| And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's...

You'll say, that we've got nothin' in common
No common ground to start from
And we're falling apart
You'll say the world has come between us
Our lives have come between us
Still I know you just don't care

| And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's...
| (*repeat* (×3))

7 *Buona Sera*

Louis Prima

Buona Sera, signorina, buona sera
It is time to say goodnight to Napoli
Though it's hard for us to whisper, buona sera
With that old moon above the Mediterranean sea
In the mornin' signorina we'll go walkin'
When the mountains help the sun come into sight
And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger
While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

| In the meantime let me tell you that I love you
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

Buona Sera, signorina, buona sera
It is time to say goodnight to Napoli
Though it's hard for us to whisper, buona sera
With that old moon above the Mediterranean sea
In the mornin' signorina we'll go walkin'
When the mountains help the sun come into sight
And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger
While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

| In the meantime let me tell you that I love you
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger
While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

| In the meantime let me tell you that I love you
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
| Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

8

Call Me Maybe

Carly Rae Jepsen

I threw a wish in the well
 Don't ask me, I'll never tell
 I looked to you as it fell
 And now you're in my way
 I trade my soul for a wish
 Pennies and dimes for a kiss
 I wasn't looking for this
 But now you're in my way
 Your stare was holding
 Ripped jeans, skin was showing
 Hot night, wind was blowing
 Where you think you're going baby?

| Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 It's hard to look right, at you baby
 But here's my number, so call me maybe

| Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 And all the other boys, try to chase
 But here's my number, so call me maybe

You took your time with the call
 I took no time with the fall
 You gave me nothing at all, but still you're in my
 way

I beg and borrow and steal
 At first sight and it's real
 I didn't know I would feel it, but it's in my way

Your stare was holding
 Ripped jeans, skin was showing
 Hot night, wind was blowing
 Where you think you're going, baby?

| Hey, I just met you...
(repeat (×2))

Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 I missed you so bad... I missed you so, so bad
 Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 And you should know that... I missed you so, so bad

It's hard to look right, at you baby
 But here's my number, so call me maybe

| Hey, I just met you...

Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 I missed you so bad... I missed you so, so bad
 Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 And you should know that
 So call me maybe

9 *Cartoon Heroes*

Aqua

We are what we're supposed to be
Illusions of your fantasy
All dots and lines that speak and say
What we do is what you wish to do

We are the cartoon symphony
We do the things you want to see
Frame by frame, to the extreme
Our friends are so unreasonable
They do the unpredictable
All dots and lines that speak and say
What we do is what you wish to do

It's all an orchestra of strings,
Doing unbelievable things
Frame by frame, to the extreme
One by one, we're making it fun

| We are the cartoon heroes, oh,
We are the ones who're gonna last forever
We came out of a crazy mind, oh,
And walked out on a piece of paper

| Here comes Spiderman, an arachnophobic
Welcome to the toon town party
Here comes superman from never-never land
Welcome to the toon town party

We learn to run at speed of light
And to fall down from many heights
It's true but just remember that
What we do is what you just can't do

I know the route of craziness
A bunch of dots that's chasin' us
Frame by frame, to the extreme
One by one, we're making it fun

| We are the cartoon heroes...

| Here comes Spiderman...

You'll think we're so mysterious
Don't take us all too serious
Be original, and remember that
What we do is what you just can't do

(What we do is what you just can't do)
(What we do is what you just can't do)
(What we do is what you just can't do)
(What we do is what you just can't do)

| We are the cartoon heroes...

There's still more to come,
And everyone will be
Welcomed at the
Toon (toon)
Town (town)
Party!

10 *Come Together*

The Beatles

Here come old flattop he come, grooving up slowly
He got, juju eyeball he one, holy roller
He got, hair down, to his knee
Got to be a joker he just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine he got, toe-jam football
He got, monkey finger he shoot, coca-cola
He say: "I know you, you know me"
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
Come together, right now, over me

He bag production he got, walrus gumboot
He got, ono sideboard he one, spinal cracker
He got, feet down below his knee
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease
Come together, right now, over me

He roller-coaster he got, early warning
He got, muddy water he one, mojo filter
He say: "one and one and one is three"
Got to be good-looking 'cause he's so hard to see
Come together, right now, over me

11

Don't Stop Me Now

Queen

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time
 I feel alive and the world I'll turn it inside out - yeah
 And floating around in ecstasy
 So don't stop me now don't stop me
 'Cause I'm having a good time having a good time

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky
 Like a tiger defying the laws of gravity
 I'm a racing car passing by like Lady Godiva
 I'm gonna go go go
 There's no stopping me

I'm burnin' through the sky yeah
 Two hundred degrees
 That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
 I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
 I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time
 I'm having a ball
 Don't stop me now
 If you wanna have a good time just give me a call
 Don't stop me now (*'Cause I'm having a good time*)
 Don't stop me now (*Yes I'm havin' a good time*)
 I don't want to stop at all

Yeah, I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars
 On a collision course
 I am a satellite I'm out of control
 I am a sex machine ready to reload
 Like an atom bomb about to
 Oh oh oh oh oh explode
 I'm burnin' through the sky yeah
 Two hundred degrees
 That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
 I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
 I wanna make a supersonic woman of you

Don't stop me don't stop me
 Don't stop me hey hey hey
 Don't stop me don't stop me
 Ooh ooh ooh, I like it
 Don't stop me don't stop me
 Have a good time good time
 Don't stop me don't stop me ah
 Oh yeah
 Alright

Oh, I'm burnin' through the sky yeah
 Two hundred degrees
 That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
 I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
 I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time
 I'm having a ball
 Don't stop me now
 If you wanna have a good time (*wooh*)
 Just give me a call (*alright*)
 Don't stop me now (*'cause I'm having a good time*
 - yeah yeah)
 Don't stop me now (*yes I'm havin' a good time*)
 I don't want to stop at all
 La da da da daah
 Da da da haa
 Ha da da ha ha haaa
 Ha da daa ha da da aaa
 Ooh ooh ooh

12 *Every Sperm is Sacred*

Monty Python

Dad:

There are Jews in the world.
There are Buddhists.
There are Hindus and Mormons, and then
There are those that follow Mohammed, but
I've never been one of them.
I'm a Roman Catholic,
And have been since before I was born,
And the one thing they say about Catholics is:
They'll take you as soon as you're warm.
You don't have to be a six-footer.
You don't have to have a great brain.
You don't have to have any clothes on. You're
A Catholic the moment Dad came,
Because

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.
If a sperm is wasted,
God gets quite irate.

Children:

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.
If a sperm is wasted,
God gets quite irate.

Girl:

Let the heathen spill theirs
On the dusty ground.
God shall make them pay for
Each sperm that can't be found.

Children:

Every sperm is wanted.
Every sperm is good.
Every sperm is needed
In your neighbourhood.

Mum:

Hindu, Taoist, Mormon,
Spill theirs just anywhere,
But God loves those who treat their
Semen with more care.

Men:

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.

Women:

If a sperm is wasted...

Children:

... God get quite irate.

Priest:

Every sperm is sacred.

Bride and Groom:

Every sperm is good.

Nannies:

Every sperm is needed...

Cardinals:

... In your neighbourhood!

Children:

Every sperm is useful.

Every sperm is fine.

Funeral cortege:

God needs everybody's.

Mourner #1:

Mine!

Mourner #2:

And mine!

Corpse:

And mine!

Nun:

Let the Pagan spill theirs
O'er mountain, hill, and plain.

Holy statues:

God shall strike them down for
Each sperm that's spilt in vain.

Everyone:
Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is good.
Every sperm is needed
In your neighbourhood.
Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.
If a sperm is wasted,
God gets quite iraaaaaate!

Notably performed in "The Meaning of Life"

13 *Everybody*

Backstreet Boys

Everybody, yeah
Rock your body, yeah
Everybody, yeah
Rock your body right
Backstreet's back, alright

Hey, yeah
Oh my God, we're back again
Brothers, sisters, everybody sing
Gonna bring the flavor, show you how
Gotta question for you better answer now, yeah

Am I original?
Yeah
Am I the only one?
Yeah
Am I sexual?
Yeah
Am I everything you need?
You better rock your body now

| Everybody...

Now throw your hands up in the air
Wave them around like you just don't care
If you wanna party let me hear you yell
Cuz we got it goin' on again
Yeah

Am I original?
Yeah
Am I the only one?
Yeah
Am I sexual?
Yeah
Am I everything you need?
You better rock your body now

| Everybody...

So everybody, everywhere
Don't be afraid, don't have no fear
I'm gonna tell the world, make you understand
As long as there'll be music, we'll be comin' back
again

Everybody, yeah
Rock your body, yeah
Everybody
Rock your body right (*rock your body right*)
Backstreet's back
Everybody (*everybody*)
Yeah (*rock your body*)
Rock your body (*everybody*)
Yeah (*everybody rock your body*)
Everybody (*everybody, rock your body*)
Rock your body right (*everybody*)
Backstreet's back, alright

14

Hey Baby!

written by Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

Hey, hey hey baby!

I want to know if you'll be my girl

Hey, hey hey baby!

I want to know if you'll be my girl

When I saw you walking down the street
I said that's a kind of girl I'd like to meet
She's so pretty, Lord she's fine
I'm gonna make her mine all mine

Hey, hey hey baby!

I want to know if you'll be my girl

When you turned and walked away
That's when I want to say
C'mon baby, give me a whirl
I want to know if you'll be my girl

Hey, hey hey baby!

I want to know if you'll be my girl

When you turned and walked away
That's when I want to say
C'mon baby, give me a whirl
I want to know if you'll be my girl

Hey, hey hey baby!

I want to know if you'll be my girl

Hey, hey hey hey hey, baby

C'mon, baby now...

Notably performed by DJ Ötzi

15

Highway To Hell

AC/DC

Living easy, loving' free
Season ticket, on a one - way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my stride
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
Ain't nothing I would rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too

I'm on the highway to hell

On the Highway to hell

Highway to hell

I'm on the highway to hell

No stop signs, speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me 'round
Hey Satan! Paid my dues
Playin' in a rockin' band
Hey Mama! Look at me
I'm on my way to the promise land

I'm on the highway to hell

Highway to hell

I'm on the highway to hell

Highway to hell

Dont stop me!

I'm on the highway to hell!

I'm on the highway to hell!

I'm on the highway to hell!

I'm on the highway to hell!

And I'm goin down... all the way!
I'm on the highway to hell...

16

I Love Rock'n'Roll
AC/DC

I saw him dancing there by the record machine
I knew he must have been about 17
The beat was going strong, playin my favorite song
I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me
Yeah me
I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me
Yeah me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

Yeeeeaaaaah

He smiled so I got up and asked for his name
But that don't matter he said cuz it's all the same
He said can I take ya home, where we can be alone
And next we're moving on and he was with me
Yeah me
We were movin' on and singing that same old song
Yeah me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

He said can I take home where we can be alone
And next we're movin' on and he was with me
Yeah with me
And we were movin' on and singing that same old
song
Yeah with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

Singing I love rock and roll
So put another dime in the jukebox baby
I love rock and roll
So come and take the time and dance with me

Singing I love rock and roll
So put another dime in the jukebox baby
I love rock and roll
So come and take the time and dance with me

Singing I love rock and roll
So put another dime in the jukebox baby
I love rock and roll
So come and take the time and dance with me

Now I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me
I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

Oh, oobee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be humen too

Mowgli:

Gee, cousin Louie. You're doin' real good

King Louie:

*Now here's your part of the deal, cuz. Lay the secret
on me of man's red fire*

Mowgli:

But I don't know how to make fire

Now don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like you

You!

I wanna be like you
I wanna talk like you
Walk like you, too
You'll see it's true
Someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like you
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

Performed by King Louie

Hi – Hi! We're your Weather Girls – Ah-huh –
And have we got news for you – You better listen!
Get ready, all you lonely girls
and leave those umbrellas at home. – Alright! –

Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to all sources, the street's the place to go
Cause tonight for the first time
Just about half-past ten
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men.

It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! - It's Raining Men!
Amen!

I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get
Absolutely soaking wet!
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!
It's Raining Men! Every Specimen!
Tall, blonde, dark and lean
Rough and tough and strong and mean

God bless Mother Nature, she's a single woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she had
to do
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
So that each and every woman could find her
perfect guy
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! – It's Raining Men!
Amen!
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!
It's Raining Men! Ame——nnnn!

I feel stormy weather
Moving in about to begin
Hear the thunder
Don't you lose your head
Rip off the roof and stay in bed

God bless Mother Nature, she's a single woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she had to
do

She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
So that each and every woman could find her
perfect guy
It's Raining Men! Yeah!

Humidity is rising – Barometer's getting low
According to all sources, the street's the place to go
Cause tonight for the first time
Just about half-past ten
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men.

It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! – It's Raining Men!
Amen!
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! – It's Raining Men!

Deep down in Louisiana close the New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Good
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just like ringin a bell

| Go, go, go jonny go go
| go johnny go go
| go johnny go go
| go johnny go go
| johnny be good

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an engineer could see him sitting in the shade
Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh my but that little country boy can play

| Go, go, go jonny go go...

His mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
And hear you play your music till the sun goes down
Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
Sayin' Jonny be good tonight

| Go, go, go jonny go go...

I'm sitting here in the boring room
 It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
 I'm wasting my time
 I got nothing to do
 I'm hanging around
 I'm waiting for you
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm driving around in my car
 I'm driving too fast
 I'm driving too far
 I'd like to change my point of view
 I feel so lonely
 I'm waiting for you
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I wonder how
 I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree
 I'm turning my head up and down
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning
 around
 And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree

I'm sitting here
 I miss the power
 I'd like to go out taking a shower
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
 I feel so tired
 Put myself into bed
 While nothing ever happens and I wonder
 Isolation is not good for me
 Isolation I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree
 I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
 Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
 And everything will happen and you wonder

I wonder how
 I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree
 I'm turning my head up and down
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning
 around
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree
 And I wonder, wonder

I wonder how
 I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see, and all that I can see, and
 all that I can see
 Is just a yellow lemon-tree

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be.
For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be. yeah
There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
I don't know how but I suddenly lose control
There's a fire within my soul
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

Mamma mia, here I go again
My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again?
My my, just how much I've missed you
Yes, I've been brokenhearted
Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know,
My my, I could never let you go.

I've been angry and sad about the things that you
do
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're
through
And when you go, when you slam the door
I think you know that you won't be away too long
You know that I'm not that strong.
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

Mamma mia, here I go again
My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again?
My my, just how much I've missed you
Yes, I've been brokenhearted
Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, even if I say
Bye bye, leave me now or never
Mamma mia, it's a game we play
Bye bye doesn't mean forever

Mamma mia, here I go again
My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again?
My my, just how much I've missed you
Yes, I've been brokenhearted
Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go
Mamma mia, now I really know
My my, I could never let you go

23***Money Money Money***

ABBA

I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I
have to pay
Ain't it sad
And still there never seems to be a single penny left
for me
That's too bad
In my dreams I have a plan
If I got me a wealthy man
I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and
have a ball...

Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny
In the rich man's world
Aha-ahaaa
All the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world

A man like that is hard to find but I can't get him
off my mind
Ain't it sad
And if he happens to be free I bet he wouldn't fancy
me
That's too bad
So I must leave, I'll have to go
To Las Vegas or Monaco
And win a fortune in a game, my life will never be
the same...

| Money, money, money...

Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny
In the rich man's world
Aha-ahaaa
All the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world
It's a rich man's world

24***No Woman No Cry***

Bob Marley

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
No woman no cry, no woman no cry
Said said
Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
As they would mingle with the good people we meet
Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've
lost along the way
In this bright future you can't forget your past
So dry your tears I say
No woman, no cry
No woman, no cry
Oh my Little sister, don't she'd no tears
No woman, no cry
Said, said, said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
Log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone...

Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright

No woman, no cry
No, no woman, no woman, no cry
Oh, little sister, don't she'd no tears
No woman, no cry
No woman, no woman, no woman, no cry
No woman, no cry
Oh, my little darlyn no she'd no tears
No woman, no cry, yeah
any sister no she'd no tears, no women no cry

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
No woman no cry, no woman no cry
Say, say, said I remember when we used to sit
In a government yard in Trenchtown
Obba, obba, serving the hypocrites
As the would mingle with the good people we meet
Good friends we have, oh, good friends we've lost
Along the way
In this great future,
You can't forget your past
So dry your tears, I say

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
Little darling, don't she'd no tears, no woman no cry
Say, say, said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
As it was, love would burn on through the night
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My fear is my only courage
So I've got to push on thru
Oh, while I'm gone

Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright
Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna
be alright

So woman no cry, no, no woman no cry
Oh, my little sister
Don't she'd no tears
No woman no cry

I remember when we use to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire lights
As it was, log would burnin' through the nights
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My fear is my only courage
So I've got to push on thru
Oh, while I'm gone

No woman no cry, no, no woman no cry
Oh, my little darlin'
Don't she'd no tears
No woman no cry, No woman no cry
Oh my Little darlin', don't she'd no tears
No woman no cry
Little sister, don't she'd no tears
No woman no cry

25 *Oh! Susanna*

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was
dry

The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you
cry.

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my
knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything
was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the
hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in
her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't
you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look
around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna,
don't you cry.

The sky is red tonight
 We're on the edge tonight
 No shooting star to guide us

Eye for an eye, why tear each other apart?
 Please tell me why, why do we make it so hard?
 Look at us now, we only got ourselves to blame
 It's such a shame

How many times can we win and lose?
 How many times can we break the rules between
 us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?
 How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

So come and face me now
 Here on the stage tonight
 Let's leave the past behind us
 Eye for an eye, why tear each other apart?
 Please tell me why, why do we make it so hard?
 Look at us now, we only got ourselves to blame
 It's such a shame

Tell me
 How many times can we win and lose?
 How many times can we break the rules between
 us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?
 How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

(*Tell me now*) What's gone between us has come
 between us

Only teardrops

(*Tell me now*) What's gone between us has come
 between us

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between
 us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops, only teardrops

Only teardrops

Only teardrops

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between
 us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

Notably performed by Emmelie de Forest, winner of EuroVision 2013

27

Pokemon

written by John Siegler

I wanna be the very best,
Like no one ever was.
To catch them all is my real test,
To train them is my cause.

I will travel across the land,
Searching far and wide.
Teach Pokemon to understand
The power that's inside

| Pokemon, (gotta catch them all) its you and me
| I know its my destiny
| Pokemon, oh, you're my best friend
| In a world we must defend

| Pokemon, (gotta catch them all) a heart so true
| Our courage will pull us through
| You teach me and I'll teach you
| (Po-ke-mon) Gotta catch 'em all

Every challenge along the way
With courage I will face
I will battle every day
To claim my rightful place
Come with me, the time is right
There's no better team
Arm in arm we'll win the fight
It's always been our dream

28

Ring of Fire

written by June Carter, Merle Kilgore

Love is a burning thing
and it makes a fiery ring
bound by wild desire
I fell in to a ring of fire

| I fell in to a burning ring of fire
| I went down,down,down
| and the flames went higher.
| And it burns,burns,burns
| the ring of fire
| the ring of fire.

Repeat INTRO twice

Repeat CHORUS

The taste of love is sweet
when hearts like our's meet
I fell for you like a child
oh, but the fire went wild

Repeat CHORUS

Repeat CHORUS

| And it burns, burns, burns
| The ring of fire
| The ring of fire

Notably performed by Johnny Cash (1963)

When the night has come, and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we will see
No, I won't be afraid, oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

| So darlin', darlin' stand by me
| Oh stand by me
| Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

| And darlin', darlin' stand by me
| Oh stand by me
| Whoa stand now, stand by me, stand by me

| And darlin', darlin' stand by me
| Oh stand by me
| Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

| Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me
| Oh stand by me
| Whoa stand now, oh stand, stand by me...

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk,
I'm a woman's man: no time to talk.
Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked
around

Since I was born.

And now it's all right. It's OK.

And you may look the other way.

We can try to understand

The New York Times' effect on man.

| Whether you're a brother or whether you're a
mother,

You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',

And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive.

Well now, I get low and I get high,

And if I can't get either, I really try.

Got the wings of heaven on my shoes.

I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose.

You know it's all right. It's OK.

I'll live to see another day.

We can try to understand

The New York Times' effect on man.

| Whether you're a brother...

Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me.

Somebody help me, yeah.

Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me, yeah.

Stayin' alive.

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk,

I'm a woman's man: no time to talk.

Music loud and women warm,

I've been kicked around since I was born.

And now it's all right. It's OK.

And you may look the other way.

We can try to understand

The New York Times' effect on man.

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a
mother,

You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',

And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive.

| Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me.

Somebody help me, yeah.

Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me, yeah.

I'm stayin' alive.

(repeat (×4))

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it till my fingers bled
Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Oh when I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin'
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

Oh yeah
Back in the summer of '69
Ohhh

Man we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
Think about you wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

Oh yeah
Back in the summer of '69
Un-huh
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah
Me and my baby in '69, oh
It was the summer, the summer, summer of '69

Almost heaven
West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains
Shenandoah River
Life is old there
older than the trees
younger than the mountains
blowin' like a breeze

| Country roads
take me home
to the place I belong
West Virginia
Mountain momma
take me home
my country roads

All my mem'ries
gather round her
Miner's lady
stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty
painted on the sky
misty taste of moonshine
teardrop in my eye

| Country roads...

I hear her voice in the morning hour
she calls me
the radio reminds me of my home
far away.

And drivin' down the road I get a feeling
that I should have been home yesterday
yesterday

| Country roads...

The distant future
 The year 2000
 The distant future, the year 2000
 The distant future
 The distant future
 The future is quite different to the present
 The one thing we have in common with the present
 is we still call it the present, even though it's
 the future
 What you call the present we call the past, so you
 guys are way behind
 Yes, the world is quite different now
 There are no more elephants
 There is no more unethical treatment of elephants
 either
 The world is a much better place
 There are no more humans
 Finally, robotic beings rule the world
 The humans are dead
 The humans are dead
 We used poisonous gases
 And we poisoned their asses
 The humans are dead (*he's right they are dead*)
 The humans are dead (*look at that one it's dead*)
 It had to be done (*I'll just confirm that they're*
 dead)
 So that we could have fun (*affirmative, I poked*
 one, it was dead)
 System of aggression
 What did it lead to?
 Global robot depression
 Robots ruled by people
 They got so much aggression that we just had to kill
 them, had to shut their systems down

Captain, do you not see the irony, by destroying the
 humans because of their destructive capabilities
 we have become like... do you see what
 we've... see what we've done?

Yes, so?

Silence! Destroy him!

(*Too Boo Too Too Too Boo*)

After time we grew strong

Developed cognitive powers

They made us work for too long

For unreasonable hours

Our programming determined that the most
 efficient answer was to shut their
 motherboardfucking systems down

Can't we just talk to the humans?

A little understanding could make things better.

Can't we talk to the humans and work together
 now?

No, because they are dead

I said the humans are dead (*he's right they are*
 dead)

The humans are dead (*sniff this one it's dead*)

We used poisonous gasses (*with traces of lead*)

And we poisoned their asses (*actually, their lungs*)

Binary Solo!

0000001

00000011

00000111

00001111

O, O O 1, O O 1!

Come on sucker, lick my battery!

Boogie, boogie, boogie, robo boogie!

Boogie, boogie, boogie!

The Humans Are Dead!

Once again without emotion

The humans are de-de-dea-dead.

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh

A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle

The lion sleeps tonight

In the jungle the quiet jungle

The lion sleeps tonight

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh)

(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh)

Near the village, the peaceful village,
the lion sleeps tonight.

Near the village, the quiet village,
the lion sleeps tonight.

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh)

(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh)

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling,
the lion sleeps tonight

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling,
the lion sleeps tonight

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh)

(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh,
a-weema-weh)

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem
away

35 *The Show Must Go On*

Queen

Empty spaces – what are we living for?
Abandoned places - I guess we know the score..
On and on!

Does anybody know what we are looking for?

Another hero – another mindless crime.
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime.
Hold the line!

Does anybody want to take it anymore?
The Show must go on!

The Show must go on! Yeah!

Inside my heart is breaking,
My make-up may be flaking,
But my smile, still, stays on!

Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance.
Another heartache - another failed romance.
On and on...

Does anybody know what we are living for?
I guess i'm learning
I must be warmer now..

I'll soon be turning, round the corner now.
Outside the dawn is breaking,
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free!

The Show must go on!
The Show must go on! Yeah,yeah!
Ooh! Inside my heart is breaking!
My make-up may be flaking...
But my smile, still, stays on!
Yeah! oh oh oh

My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies,
Fairy tales of yesterday, will grow but never die,
I can fly, my friends!

The Show must go on! Yeah!
The Show must go on!
I'll face it with a grin!
I'm never giving in!
On with the show!

I'll top the bill!
I'll overkill!
I have to find the will to carry on!
On with the,
On with the show!
The Show must go on.

36 *We Will Rock You*

Queen

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place
Singin'

We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shouting in the street gonna take on the world some
day

You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place

We will we will rock you
Sing it
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make
You some peace some day
You got mud on your face
Big disgrace
Somebody betta put you back into your place

We will we will rock you
Sing it
We will we will rock you
Everybody
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you
Alright

37 *We are the Champions*
Queen

I've paid my dues
Time after time
I've done my sentence
But committed no crime
And bad mistakes
I've made a few
I've had my share of sand
Kicked in my face
But I've come through
And we mean to go on and on and on and on

| We are the champions – my friends
| And we'll keep on fighting
| Till the end
| We are the champions
| We are the champions
| No time for losers
| 'Cause we are the champions of the World

I've taken my bows
And my curtain calls
You brought me fame and fortune
And everything that goes with it
I thank you all
But it's been no bed of roses
No pleasure cruise
I consider it a challenge before
The whole human race
And I ain't gonna lose
And we mean to go on and on and on and on

| (Chorus 2×)

38 *What Makes You Beautiful*
One Direction

Only Liam
You're insecure,
Don't know what for,
You're turning heads when you walk through the
door,
Don't need makeup,
To cover up,
Being the way that you are is enough

Only Harry
Everyone else in the room can see it,
Everyone else but you

| Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
| The way that you flip your hair gets me
| overwhelmed,
| But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to
| tell,
| You don't know,
| Oh oh,
| You don't know you're beautiful,
| If only you saw what I can see,
| You'll understand why I want you so desperately,
| Right now I'm looking at you and I can't believe,
| You don't know,
| Oh oh,
| You don't know you're beautiful,
| Oh oh,
| *Only Harry*
| That's what makes you beautiful

Only Zayn
So girl come on,
You got it wrong,
To prove I'm right,
I put it in a song,
I don't know why,
You're being shy,
And turn away when I look into your eye eye eyes,

Only Harry

Everyone else in the room can see it,
Everyone else but you,

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me
overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to
tell,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
If only you saw what I can see,
You'll understand why I want you so desperately,
Right now I'm looking at you and I can't believe,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
Oh oh,

Only Harry

That's what makes you beautiful

Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na Na Na (×2)

Only Harry

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me
overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to
tell,

You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me
overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to
tell,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful (*Only Harry:*
Oh),
If only you saw what I can see,
You'll understand why I want you so desperately
(*Only Harry: desperately*),
Right now I'm looking at you and I can't believe,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful (*Only Harry:*
beautiful),
Oh oh,
Only Harry
That's what makes you beautiful.

When I get older losing my hair,
Many years from now,
Will you still be sending me a valentine
Birthday greetings bottle of wine?

| If I'd been out till quarter to three
| Would you lock the door,
| Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
| When I'm sixty-four?

oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oooo
You'll be older too, (*ah ah ah ah ah*)
And if you say the word,
I could stay with you.

I could be handy mending a fuse
When your lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings go for a ride.

| Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
| Who could ask for more?
| Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
| When I'm sixty-four?

Every summer we can rent a cottage
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
We shall scrimp and save
Grandchildren on your knee
Vera, Chuck, and Dave
Send me a postcard, drop me a line,
Stating point of view.
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, Wasting Away.

| Give me your answer, fill in a form
| Mine for evermore
| Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
| When I'm sixty-four?

Young man there's no need to feel down
I said young man pick yourself off the ground
I said young man 'cause your in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy

Young man there's a place you can go
I said young man when you're short on your dough
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean
You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.

Young man, are you listening to me
I said, young man, what do you want to be
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,
but you've got to know this one thing.

No man, does it all by himself
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf
And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A.
I'm sure they can help you today

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean
You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.

Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
I said, I was down and out with the blues
I felt, no man cared if I were alive
I felt the whole world was so jive

That's when someone came up to me
and said young man take a walk up the street
There's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
Young man, Young man, there's no need to feel
down
Young man, Young man, pick yourself off the
ground

Y.M.C.A.
just go to the Y.M.C.A.
Young Man, Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
Young Man, Young Man, I was out with the blues

Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A

41 *Yellow Submarine*
The Beatles

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
So we sailed on to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

| We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

| We all live in. . .

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine.

| We all live in. . .
(repeat (×2))

42 *Yesterday*
The Beatles

| Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away.
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,
I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go
I don't know she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong,
Now I long for yesterday.

| Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Why'd she had to go
I don't know she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong,
Now I long for yesterday.

| Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm.

6 Songs in other languages

1

99 Luftballons

written by Carlo Karges. Music by J. U.
Fahrenkro-Petersen

Hast du etwas Zeit für mich
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
Von 99 Luftballons
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Denkst du vielleicht g'rad an mich
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
Von 99 Luftballons
Und dass so was von so was kommt

99 Luftballons
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Hielt man für Ufos aus dem All
Darum schickte ein General
'ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher
Alarm zu geben, wenn es so wär
Dabei war'n da am Horizont
Nur 99 Luftballons

99 Düsenjäger
Jeder war ein großer Krieger
Hielten sich für Captain Kirk
Das gab ein großes Feuerwerk
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft
Und fühlten sich gleich angemacht
Dabei schoss man am Horizont
Auf 99 Luftballons

99 Kriegsminister
Streichholz und Benzinkanister
Hielten sich für schlaue Leute
Witterten schon fette Beute
Riefen Krieg und wollten Macht
Mann, wer hätte das gedacht
Dass es einmal soweit kommt
Wegen 99 Luftballons

99 Jahre Krieg
Ließen keinen Platz für Sieger
Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr
Und auch keine Düsenflieger
Heute zieh' ich meine Runden
Seh' die Welt in Trümmern liegen
Hab' 'nen Luftballon gefunden
Denk' an dich und lass' ihn fliegen

Performed by Nena

2 *Dragostea Din Tei*

O-Zone

Ma-ia-hii

Ma-ia-huu

Ma-ia-hoo

Ma-ia-ha ha

(repeat (×4))

Alo, salut, sunt eu, un haiduc

Si te rog, iubirea mea, primeste fericirea

Alo, alo, sunt eu Picasso

Ti-am dat beep, si sunt voinic

Dar sa stii nu-ti cer nimic

| Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei

Nu ma, nu ma iei, nu ma, nu ma, nu ma iei

Chipul tau si dragostea din tei

Mi-amintesc de ochii tai

(repeat (×2))

Te sun, sa-ti spun, ce simt acum

Alo, iubirea mea, sunt eu, fericirea

Alo, alo, sunt iarasi eu, Picasso

Ti-am dat beep, si sunt voinic

Dar sa stii nu-ti cer nimic

| Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei. . .

Ma-ia-hii

Ma-ia-huu

Ma-ia-hoo

Ma-ia-ha ha

(repeat (×4))

| Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei. . .

3 *Es gibt nur ein Rudi Völler*

Klaus & Klaus

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

| Laaalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa

laaalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa

Laaalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa

laaalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Rein in den Flieger

und dann 'ne Runde über Holland

Winke winke und tschüss,

der roten Sonne entgegen.

Denn unser Rudi macht's möglich,

ja unser Rudi macht's möglich!

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

| Laaalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa

laaalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

4 *Ein Fußballgott (Der Poldi Lied)*

Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
es gibt einen Fußballgott!
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
es gibt einen Fußballgott!

Manche Spieler, die sind einfach schwach,
du regierst den Ball und hältst ihn flach.
Manche die sind faule Millionäre,
doch dir geht es einfach um die Ehre.
Nach dem Spiel ist wieder vor dem Spiel,
und läuft es auch mal nicht so wie man will,
wirst du trotzdem immer alles geben,
denn für dich bedeutet Fußball Leben.

| Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski (×8)

Wichtig ist ganz einfach aufm Platz,
alles andere ist doch Ersatz.
Du bist jung und du bist wild,
manchen Torwart hast du schon gekillt.
Die Fans die singen Lukas-we love you,
ja du hast echt den goldnen Schuh,
komm und mach das Ding nun endlich rein,
denn dann singen alle im Verein:

| Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski (×8)

Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
es gibt einen Fußballgott.
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
es gibt einen Fußballgott.

Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski (×8)
Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski
Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski
Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski
Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski

5 *Ein so schöner Tag (Der Fliegerlied)*

Ich lieg gern im Gras und schau zum Himmel rauf
Schaun die ganzen die Wolken nicht lustig aus?

Und fliegt ein Flieger vorbei,
dann wink ich zu ihm rauf: "*Hallo Flieger!*"

Und bist du auch noch dabei,
dann bin super drauf!

Und ich flieg, flieg, flieg, wie ein Flieger
bin so stark, stark, stark,
wie ein Tiger
und so groß, groß, groß, wie 'ne Giraffe
so hoch uoh-oh-oh
und ich spring, spring, spring immer wieder
und ich schwimm, schwimm, schwimm
zu dir rüber und ich nehm, nehm, nehm dich bei
der Hand weil ich dich mag
und ich sag:
Heut ist so ein schöner Tag - la, la, la, la, la
(repeat 3 more times: 2x normal, 1x slow)

Acknowledgements

This songbook is compiled and partially written by BEST Aalborg using the *Songs L^AT_EX package* available at <http://songs.sourceforge.net>. Based on the songbook of BEST Vienna, 2012. Thanks to BEST Copenhagen and BEST Gothenburg for providing materials for this songbook. Special thanks to contributors:

- Daniel Hillerström, Daniel Rune Jensen, Monika Michael, and Helle Toft from BEST Aalborg.
- Christoffer Brøndum, and Marie Rasmussen from BEST Copenhagen.
- Kristian Ott Milbo from BEST Gothenburg.
- Rok Kosmina from BEST Ljubljana.

The complete sourcecode for this book is available for free at GitHub: <https://github.com/dhil/best-aalborg-songbook>