

## **Circle March**

I love to see the wheels in motion  
Love to see them moving round  
Love to hear the drums a-beating  
Love to hear the trumpet sound

## **From a Railway Carriage**

Robert Louis Stevenson

Faster than fairies, faster than witches,  
Bridge and houses, hedges and ditches;  
And charging along like troops in a battle  
All through the meadows the horses and cattle:  
All of the sights of the hill and the plain  
Fly as thick as driving rain;  
And ever again, in the wink of an eye,  
Painted stations whistle by.  
Here is a child who clambers and scrambles,  
All by himself and gathering brambles;  
Here is a tramp who stands and gazes;  
And here is the green for stringing the daisies!  
Here is a cart runaway in the road  
Lumping along with man and load;  
And here is a mill, and there is a river:  
Each a glimpse and gone forever!

## **Let's go fly a kite**

RM & RB Sherman

With tuppence for paper and strings  
You can have your own set of wings  
With your feet on the ground you're a bird in flight  
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite

**Oh!**

**Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height!**

**Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring**

**Up through the atmosphere**

**Up where the air is clear**

**Oh, let's go fly a kite**

When you send it flying up there  
All at once you're lighter than air  
You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees  
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite

**Oh!...**

**It don't mean a thing  
(if it ain't got that swing)**

Duke Ellington & Irving Mills

It don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing  
(Do wup do wup do wup do wup  
do wup do wup do wup do wah)

It don't mean a thing, all you gotta do is sing  
(Do wup do wup do wup do wup  
do wup do wup do wup do wah)

It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot  
Just give that rhythm everything you got  
Well it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing  
(Do wup do wup do wup do wup  
do wup do wup do wup do wah)

**Thula Klilzeo**

Joseph Shabalala

Thula klizeo, nala pase kaya  
Be still my heart, even here I am at home.

**Mr Blue Sky**

Jeff Lynne

Sun is shining in the sky, there ain't a cloud in sight  
It's stopped rainin', everybody's in the play  
And don't you know, it's a beautiful new day – Hey, hey

Running down the avenue, see how the sun shines brightly  
In the city, on the streets where once was pity  
Mister Blue Sky is living here today – Hey, hey

**Mister Blue Sky**

**Please tell us why**

**You had to hide away for so long**

**So long, we go wrong Where did we go wrong (x2)**

Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the human race  
A celebration, Mister Blue Sky's up there waitin' and today  
Is the day we've waited for – Ah ha

**Mister Blue Sky... (x1)**

Hey there, Mister Blue, we're so pleased to be with you  
Look around, see what you do, everybody smiles at you (x2)

Mister Blue Sky, Mister Blue Sky, Mister Blue Sky

Mister Blue you did it right, but soon comes Mister Night  
Creepin' over, now his hand is on your shoulder, never mind  
I'll remember you this, I'll remember you this way

Ba da da da da... Mister Blue!