***CHANGE IS A COMIN’***

(JMF 2021/2022) **WORDBOOK**

**Song 1: Under the Sea**

The seaweed is always greener in somebody else’s lake.

You dream about going up there, but that is a big mistake.

Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.

Such wonderful things surround you, what more is you lookin’ for?

Under the sea, under the sea,

Darlin’ it’s better down where it’s wetter, take it from me.

Up on the shore they work all day;

Out in the sun they slave away.

While we devotin’ full time to floatin’ under the sea.

Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves dey roll.

The fish on the land ain’t happy; they sad ‘cos they in the bowl.

But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worser fate.

One day when the boss get hungry, guess who gon’be on the plate?

Under the sea, under the sea,

Nobody beat us, fry us or eat us in fricassee.

We what the land folks love to cook;

Under the sea we off the hook.

We got no troubles, life is the bubbles under the sea.

Under the sea.

Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.

Even the sturgeon an’ the ray

They get the urge to start to play.

We got the spirit, you got to hear it under the sea.

The newt play the flute, the carp play the harp;

The plaice play the bass and they soundin’ sharp.

The bass play the brass, the chub play the tub;

The fluke is the duke of soul.

The ray he can play, the lings on the strings;

The trout rockin’ out, the blackfish she sings.

The smelt and the sprat they know where it’s at;

An’ oh that blowfish blow!

Under the sea, under the sea,

When the sardine begin the beguine, it’s music to me.

What do they got, a lot of sand;

We got a hot crustacean band.

Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea.

Each little slug here cuttin’ a rug here, under the sea.

Each little snail here know how to wail here,

That’s why it’s hotter under the water.

Ya we in luck here down in the muck here. Under the sea!

**Song 2: Lighthouse Keeper**

Ah, Ah, Ah,

Happy as I can be, I am by the sea,

I live in a lighthouse, I see sea every day,

I help all the fishes wiggle, I sing ships on their way.

The sea is big, the sky is big and I am very small.

The sea is big, the sky is huge and I am very small.

But the tower stands so tall and high

And all the while the light shines bright

So all of us across the world,

By sea or on land,

Can keep safe, sleep safe, snoring safe,

I keep the light burning, burning.

Ah, Ah, Ah,

Happy as I can be, I am by the sea,

I live in a lighthouse, I see sea every day,

I help all the fishes wiggle, I sing ships on their way.

The sea is big, the sky is big and I am very small.

The sea is big, the sky is huge and I am very small.

But the tower stands so tall and high

And all the while the light shines bright

So all of us on open seas,

In gales or tucked in bed,

Can keep safe, sleep safe, snoring safe.

**Song 3: Octopus’s Garden**

I’d like to be under the sea

In an octopus’s garden in the shade.

He’d let us in, knows where we’ve been

In his octopus’s garden in the shade.

I’d ask my friends to come and see an octopus’s garden with me.

I’d like to be under the sea

In an octopus’s garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm

In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

Resting our head on the sea bed

In an octopus’s garden near a cave.

We would sing and dance around because we know we can’t be found.

I’d like to be under the sea

In an octopus’s garden in the shade.

We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves.

Oh what joy for ev’ry girl and boy,

Knowing they’re happy and they’re safe.

We would be so happy you and me.

No-one there to tell us what to do.

I’d like to be under the sea

In an octopus’s garden with you.

In an octopus’s garden with you.

In an octopus’s garden with you.

**Song 4: Ocean World**

The lazy, hazy dreamworld of a tropic paradise,

The thrilling, blue-green tingle of a wonderworld of ice,

The kaleidoscopic beauty of a pearl without a price,

O the wonder of Ocean World!

A world of three dimensions and of graduated height,

The fast, luxurious highlife, sustained by sun and light,

The deeply pressured lowlife of an endless, bitter night,

O the wonder of Ocean World!

Ocean World! Ocean World!

Contrast, excitement, that’s life in Ocean World!

Ocean World! Ocean World!

Beauty and wonder, that’s life in Ocean World!

The fires of great volcanoes and the mountains’ rugged chains,

The cold, uncharted wilderness of vast, abyssal plains,

The black, satanic trenches where the pow’r of darkness reigns,

O the wonder of Ocean World!

Ocean World! Ocean World!

Contrast, excitement, that’s life in Ocean World!

Ocean World! Ocean World!

Beauty and wonder, that’s life in Ocean World!

Every speeding ocean current, every turbulent typhoon,

The daily ebb and flow of a sleepy, blue lagoon,

All depend upon the movements of the earth, the sun and moon,

O the wonder of Ocean World!

Ocean World! Ocean World!

Contrast, excitement, that’s life in Ocean World!

Ocean World! Ocean World!

Beauty and wonder, that’s life in Ocean World!

**Song 5: Man-Made Hell**

I am the pits, the petroleum curse;

I carry death like a maniac hearse.

When I arrive, there is anger and dread;

I leave behind me the dying and dead.

I am the oil slick crude! Oil slick crude!

We’ve broken free from a hell of a hole,

Annihilation, our ultimate goal!

We’ve been released by the mind of a man.

We’re on the run and we’ll kill while we can.

We are the man-made hell! Man-made hell!

***(Part 1)*** Which way shall we venture?

***(Part 2)*** Which route shall we take?

***(All)*** On ev’ry side calamity will scorn the choice we make.

***(Part 1)*** There’s danger in the water,

***(Part 2)*** Danger in the air;

***(All)*** Our little ones are weak’ning, despite our love and care.

Ulcerated fish, covered in scabs,

Suffocated lobsters, suffering crabs;

Total devastation is the name of the game;

We’re the bad barbarians and we take the blame,

We’re the sea’s mean thugs!

We are the vile heavy metal brigade;

We deal out death like a blasted grenade.

Our mean corruption is doubly obscene,

Corroding bones, turning carcasses green.

The heavy metal waste! The heavy metal waste!

We’ve broken free from a hell of a hole,

Annihilation, our ultimate goal!

We’ve been released by the mind of a man.

We’re on the run and we’ll kill while we can.

We are the man-made hell! The heavy man-made hell!

Man-made hell! Man-made hell!

**Song 6: Evacuation**

Hmm, Hmm

Dum dee dum dee dum dee dum dee

Dum dee dum dee dum dee dum.

Pepsi cans and coffee cups, assorted plastic bottles,

Fast-food containers and throwaway spoons,

Psychedelic rubber ducks and teddy bears and dollies,

Discarded nappies and party balloons.

We are the affluent junk, the effluent cream;

We are society’s trash!

And when we’re out of your sight and out of your mind,

Life goes with a splash!

We meet the plastic bags and plastic sacks and broken plastic buckets,

Hot water bottles and novelty clocks,

Wellingtons and waterproofs and cardigans and slippers,

Designer undies and cheap nylon socks.

We’re on our way! We’re on our way to the ocean!

We’re so excited taking a break away from it all.

We’re on our way to see the beautiful ocean,

To find relief from pressure in following nature’s call.

Bandages and cotton swabs and throwaway syringes

Are ever ready to join in the cruise;

All the little items far too intimate to mention,

The final product of billions of loos.

We are the affluent junk, the effluent cream;

We are society’s trash!

And when we’re out of your sight and out of your mind,

Life goes with a splash!

And now the pesticides and herbicides have come to join the party,

And fertilizers, washed out the soil,

Chemicals in company with hunky heavy metals,

And radiation and motorcar oil.

We’re on our way! We’re on our way to the ocean!

We’re so excited taking a break away from it all.

We’re on our way to see the beautiful ocean,

To find relief from pressure in following nature’s call.

**Song 7: Don’t Blame Us**

***(Part 1)*** Don’t blame us; it couldn’t be us;

We’re only here to fish.

We’ve found a problem no one could foresee.

We couldn’t have known the whale would die;

We have to do our job;

We have to take a harvest from the sea.

***(Part 2)*** Don’t blame us; it couldn’t be us;

The causes can’t be proved.

No-one claims a poison can be traced.

We couldn’t have known the whale would die;

We have to do our job;

We have to find a place to dump the waste.

***(All)*** The mighty ocean, the mighty ocean,

Those restless waters, ravished by your deeds

The mighty ocean, the mighty ocean,

You take its life to meet your needs.

***(Part 2)*** Look at the boats; look at the nets;

That’s the way it died.

The fact’ry ships have taken all the food.

***(Part 1)*** Look at the filth; look at the muck;

The sea’s an open sewer.

The whale has died of toxic waste and crude.

***(All)*** You waste your breath on excuses, blind to the cost.

Surely you see now, life has been lost.

***(Part 2)*** Look at the books; look at the cost;

Look at the flaming rules.

We play it straight; there’s nothing we need to hide.

***(Part 1)*** Look at the catch; look at the trash;

Look at the poisoned fish.

We know the score; we know the way it died.

***(All)*** You waste your breath on excuses, so scornful of the cost.

Surely you see now, the ocean will be lost.

We’ve got to put the human race before a baby whale.

You’ve got to save the ocean now, or suffer if you fail.

We’ve got to live in the modern world; we can’t turn back the clock.

You’ve got to act before it’s too late.

We haven’t the facts; it’s better to wait.

But can’t you see the human race depends upon the mighty ocean?

***(Part 2)*** We’ve got to think of the cost; we live in the real, hard world.

***(Part 1)*** We’ve got to make a living from the sea.

***(Part 2)*** We’ve got to earn a wage.

***(Part 1)*** We’ve got to think of the cost; we live in the real, hard world.

***(Part 2)*** We can’t afford to cry about the sea.

***(Part 1)*** We need a living wage.

***(Part 2)*** We can’t go back to the past; we live in the modern world.

***(Part 1)*** It’s not for us to try to save the sea.

***(Part 2)*** We’ve got to do the job.

***(Part 1)*** We can’t go back to the past; we live in the modern world.

***(All)*** We’ve got to makea living in the real and hard competitive world!

The troubled sea, the helpless sea,

The deeply sighing, crying, slowly dying,

Weeping, wailing waters of the sea!

**Song 8: Precious Life**

So rare, so fine, so full of life,

So tender, this cradle of birth;

So vast, so strong, so proud and mighty,

This ocean world, this womb of the earth;

And who would dream this life could be destroyed

To leave behind a bleak and barren void?

So vast, so strong, so full of beauty,

This ocean world, so troubled now.

Who cares what becomes of the ocean:

A life of wonder, or darkness and death?

Who will comfort and calm these troubled waters?

Who will help them, who will soothe them,

Who will save them and heal their wounds,

Their grievous wounds?

So rare, so fine, this fragile joy,

This precious life, this ocean world.

**Song 9: Be Cool**

Be cool, be green, and get our world clean.

Pollution’s mean, not always seen.

Be cool, be kind, get some peace of mind

And leave a better world behind.

Look here, look there, let’s all be aware,

Listen to the warning, global warming, be cool.

The time is here to change our idea,

And start to clear the atmosphere.

It’s good to meet where the air is sweet,

Sit back, relax, turn down the heat.

Look here, look there, let’s all be aware,

Listen to the warning, global warming, be cool, be cool, be cool, be cool.

**Song 10: Sea Shanty Medley**

***Shanty number 1 (Wellerman)***

There once was a ship that put to sea,

The name of the ship was the Billy-O’-Tea.

The winds blew up, her bow dipped down,

O blow, my bully boys, blow.

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.

One day, when the tonguin’ is done, we’ll take our leave and go.

Before the boat had hit the water,

The whale’s tail came up and caught her.

All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her

When she dived down low.

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.

One day, when the tonguin’ is done, we’ll take our leave and go.

As far as I’ve heard, the fight’s still on;

The line’s now cut and the whale’s now gone.

The Wellerman makes his regular call

To encourage the Captain, crew, and all.

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum.

One day, when the tonguin’ is done, we’ll take our leave and go.

***Shanty number 2 (Roll the old chariot along)***

A drop of Nelson’s blood wouldn’t do us any harm!

Oh a drop of Nelson’s blood wouldn’t do us any harm!

A drop of Nelson’s blood wouldn’t do us any harm!

And we’ll all hang on behind.

Roll the old chariot along, we’ll roll the old chariot along,

We’ll roll the old chariot along and we’ll all hang on behind.

A week on shore wouldn’t do us any harm,

A week on shore wouldn’t do us any harm,

A week on shore wouldn’t do us any harm,

And we’ll all hang on behind.

***Part 1***

Roll the old chariot along, we’ll roll the old chariot along,

We’ll roll the old chariot along and we’ll all hang on behind.

***Part 2***

Roll, we’ll roll, we’ll roll and we’ll all hang on behind.

***Shanty number 3 (Drunken Sailor)***

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor early in the morning?

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises early in the morning.

Pull out the plug and wet him all over,

Pull out the plug and wet him all over,

Pull out the plug and wet him all over early in the morning.

***Part 1***

Drunken sailor, drunken sailor,

Drunken sailor, early in the morning.

***Part 2***

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises early in the morning.

***Part 1***

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises early in the morning.

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises early in the morning.

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises,

Hooray and up she rises early in the morning.

Hooray and up she rises………early in the morning.

Early in the morning, early in the morning.

***(spoken)* HOORAY!**

***Part 2***

Roll the old chariot along, we’ll roll the old chariot along,

We’ll roll the old chariot along and we’ll all hang on behind.

Roll the old chariot along, we’ll roll the old chariot along,

We’ll roll the old chariot along and we’ll all hang on behind.

Roll the old chariot along, we’ll roll the old chariot along,

We’ll roll the old chariot along and we’ll all hang on behind.

Hooray and up she rises………early in the morning.

Early in the morning, early in the morning.

***(spoken)* HOORAY!**

**Song 11: Keep it Good**

I know what the clouds are.

The clouds bring the rain, the clouds bring the snow.

Fresh rain, white snow on the ground,

Without the clouds these things could never be found.

I know what the sky is.

The sky brings the night, the sky brings the day.

Cool night, warm day all around,

Without the sky these things could never be found.

I know what the world is.

The world is a part of the Universe.

Keep it good.

**Song 12: Count on me**

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea,

I’ll sail the world to find you.

If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can’t see.

I’ll be the light to guide you.

We find out what we’re made of when we are called to help a friend in need.

You can count on me like ‘One, two, three’

I’ll be there, and I know when I need it

I can count on you like ‘Four, three, two’

And you’ll be there, ‘cos that’s what friends are s’posed to do, oh yeah.

Ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah.

If you’re tossin’ and you’re turnin’ and you just can’t fall asleep,

I’ll sing a song beside you.

And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me,

Ev’ry day I will remind you.

We find out what we’re made of when we are called to help a friend in need.

You can count on me like ‘One, two, three’

I’ll be there, and I know when I need it

I can count on you like ‘Four, three, two’

And you’ll be there, ‘cos that’s what friends are s’posed to do, oh yeah.

Ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah.

***Part 1***

You’ll always have my shoulder when you cry.

I’ll never let go, never say goodbye.

You know you can count on me like ‘One, two, three’

I’ll be there, and I know when I need it

I can count on you like ‘Four, three, two’

And you’ll be there, ‘cos that’s what friends are s’posed to do, oh yeah.

Ooh, ooh, you can count on me ‘cos I can count on

Count on me like ‘One, two, three’. I’ll be there.

Count on me like ‘One, two, three’. I’ll be there.

You can count on me ‘cos I can count on you.

***Part 2***

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

You know you can count on me like ‘One, two, three’

I’ll be there, and I know when I need it

I can count on you like ‘Four, three, two’

And you’ll be there, ‘cos that’s what friends are s’posed to do, oh yeah.

Ooh, ooh, you can count on me ‘cos I can count on you.

I’ll be there, ‘cos that’s what friends are s’posed to do, oh yeah

I’ll be there. You can count on me ‘cos I can count on you.

**Song 13: Why we Sing**

A sound of hope, a sound of peace,

A sound that celebrates and speaks what we believe.

A sound of love, a sound so strong.

It’s amazing what is given when we share a song.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice,

Why we stand as one in harmony.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice.

Take my hand and sing with me.

Soothe a soul, mend a heart,

Bring together lives that have been torn apart.

Share the joy, find a friend,

It’s a never-ending gift that circles back again.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice,

Why we stand as one in harmony.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice.

Take my hand and sing with me.

Music builds a bridge, it can tear down a wall.

Music is a language that can speak to one and all!

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice,

Why we stand as one in harmony.

This is why we sing, why we lift our voice.

Take my hand and sing with me.

This is why we sing! We sing! We sing!