

LYRICS, CLASS B – JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

HEY LOOK ME OVER lend me an ear
Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here
But don't pass the plate folks, don't pass the cup
I figure whenever you're down and out the only way is up
And I'll be up like a rose bud, high on the vine
Don't thumb your nose bud, take a tip from mine
I'm a little bit short of the elbow room
So let me get me some
And look out world, here I come!

BRING ME SUNSHINE in your smile
Bring me laughter, all the while
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow
Make me happy through the years
Never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

HARP (aka Heart!)
You've gotta have Harp, all you really need is harp
When the odds are saying you'll never win
That's when the grin should start
You've gotta have hope, Mustn't sit around and mope
Nothing's half as bad as it may appear, Wait till next year and hope
When your luck is batting zero, get your chin up off the floor
Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door
There's nothing to it, but to do it
You've gotta have Harp, miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of harp
Oh, it's fine to be a genius, of course, But keep that old horse before the cart
First you've got to have harp.

TOGETHER WHEREVER THEY GO
Wherever they go, whatever they do, they're gonna go through it together
they may not go far, but sure as a star, wherever they are it's together
Wherever he goes we know he goes, wherever he goes we know he goes
No fits, no fights, no feuds and no egos, Amigos, together
Through thick and through thin, all out or all in
And whether it's win, place or show
With you for me and me for you, we'll muddle through whatever we do
Together wherever we go

PANTOMIME PANTOMIME What a thrill, what a time!
Where all the world it's cares can leave, in the land of make-believe
Pantomime, Pantomime, Music plays, keep in time
With ev'ry heart that knows the score and we're all just kids once more
With knaves and princes, dames and clowns, all seeking crowns of gold
Through tears and laughter after all, a happy ending to behold
Pantomime, Pantomime, on it goes, so sublime
It's entertainment's greatest show, So! Long Live Pantomime!