

Oberhausen's Pride

Snow-clad mountains and ski slopes are Oberhausen's pride,
Alpine brooks rushing onward through pastures green and wide, like a picture book,
Cowherds driving their flocks through the snowy mountain pass.
But you pay a surcharge for all your meals and the hotel's fourth class.

Try your luck on the piste 'cos we're sure you'll find it fun.
Even Olympic skiers would end up on their bum, or in hospital!
If you're just a beginner then you must hide your fear,
As we have no national health up here you'd better be insured.

Drink, drink, drink in our bierkeller, fine Bavarian beer,
Dance, dance, knee-slap and handclap our speciality, and the oom-pa band!
Fine blond madchen will serve you and dance the night away
And we'll sell you cheap tacky merchandise, souvenirs of your stay.

Hocus Pocus Fiddlesticks

Chorus Hocus pocus fiddlesticks, with chant and charm and verse,
 You stir your magic potions and invoke your wicked curse.
 Spells and incantations you will conjure from the deep,
 Enchantments and illusions will bewitch us all in our sleep.

Verse 1 You enter in a twilight world and practice your dark art,
 The shadows of obscurity eclipse the greater part
 Of dungeons and of dragons lair, of wizards flying through the air,
 Nocturnal gatherings of crones with withered limbs and crumbling bones.

Verse 2 Of witches and of warlocks you'll discover if you dare,
 Of bell and book and candle and of writing in the air.
 You'll find inscribed in runic hand the curses traced with magic wand.
 As cauldron boils and broomstick flies, hear piercing sounds of witches' cries

The Pizzicato Polka

Chorus: Come my friends and join us in the pizzicato polka,
 Leave your fiddles, drop your bows and take your places here before us.
 We will serenade you 'til the light of dawn is breaking,
 Choose your tempo, name your key and let this be the chorus.

Verse 1: Take your partner by the hand and lead her eight steps to the left, then
 Take her by the other hand and lead her eight steps to the right.
 Spin for four beats to the right and spin for four beats to the left,
 Make an archway in the air; let other couples under there.

Verse 2: If you feel you're getting tired your clockwork must be running down, so
 Take your partner by the key and turn it slowly round and round.
 If your partner's getting slow his motor must not fail to go, so
 Grab him firmly by the key and turn it clockwise 1,2,3.

Verse 3: Learn your polka steps today and dance in the Bohemian way, but
 If your step is short of spring then turn that little winding thing.
 Learn your polka steps today and dance in the Bohemian way, but
 When you feel you're short on grace just slap your partner in the face.

The Game of Life

Chorus You're a counter in the game of life, a chess piece on the board,
A game of chance, a game of skill, you live by wit and sword.
And you must become a master in the art of strategy,
Anticipate, attack and block and know your enemy.

Verse 1 You're powerless in the opening game, your future will unfold.
Live the present, don't look back, for pawns do as they're told.
A maze of twisting pathways, stretching far as eyes can see.
Let others guide you on your way and shape your destiny.

Verse 2 You next become a general and control the middle game.
Bishops, knights and castles will be rallied in your name.
And when you're crowned the perfect king, the greatest ever seen.
You recognise your perfect match and take her for your queen.

Verse 3 The end game is a subterfuge, so look for twists and turns,
Danger looms on every side, the Trojan horse returns.
So trust no bishop, knight or pawn, their faces full of hate.
Move swiftly, cross the board of life; beware! too late, checkmate!

Reflections in the Water

Verse 1 Looking in your mirror, what is that you see?
Nothing but a shadow - a glimpse of what might be.
Reflections in the water, shadows on the wall;
And when you try to touch them, there's nothing there at all.

Chorus Open your eyes and leave your fantasy behind you.
Do not be distracted, just remember who you are.
Choose the path you're destined for and walk towards the light.
Lead the way where others fail and find your lucky star.
Yes, always lead the way and find that lucky star.

Verse 2 Staring from your window in the twilight of your dreams,
Optical illusions, of things that might have been.
Reach out and grasp your future, make the dream come true;
The promise of tomorrow is waiting there for you.

Oberhausen, You're My Kind of Town

Verse 1 If you pass through the market square you won't believe your eyes,
Frau Doppler has a market stall to sell her fresh baked pies.
The mayor has lost his tricorne hat but does not seem to mind,
If you don't get your skates on you will soon be left behind, so

Chorus Oberhausen, you're the jewel in alpine crown,
Oberhausen, you're my kind of town.
Rent a chalet 'cos we're all here to stay,
For it's eins, zwei, drei, vier, this is our town.

Verse 2 It's Guten Tag, Swanilda, as the girls come out to play.
Has Franz already won her heart? It is too soon to say.
Those wedding bells may sound, or not, for nothing yet is sure.
And if you want to know the plot, then stay and watch some more, so

Verse 3 But, when you scratch the surface of this blissful rustic scene
You'll find that all is not as well as at first it might seem.
The magic and the mystery are never far away,
The fires of hell and clouds of doom descend their dues to pay, so