

SONG 1, Country Life

Chorus:

When you're tired of city life, of garbage smells and sewage,
Jump aboard a horse and cart and join us in our village.
When you need some country air to freshen up your lung,
Amble down to Giles's yard and breathe the scent of dung. So

If you love the great outdoors come down and try your luck,
Do not wear your finest clothes for wading through the muck.
Rustic life is full of fun if you prefer it laid-back,
Chewing on a piece of grass and lying on a haystack.

After last chorus:

We've no stars and no awards but take your next vacation with us – yea!

Verse 1:

We don't promise great hotels, just country mud and dung smells,
If you're posh then don't come here, bath-day comes just once a year.
Pig's manure between your toes and a clothes-peg on your nose.

Verse 2:

Rabbit stew and Daisy's moo a bucket for a loo,
Dancing on the village green, rubbing shoulders with the queen.
Leave behind the city toffs, take a bath in Daisy's trough.

SONG 2, Call Odelia

1 Monday morning wash day, who will wash the sheets, and
Who will do the ironing, who will make things neat?
Who will press the table cloths, who will beat the rugs, and
Who will scrub the floor and who will fill the washing tubs?

Call Odelia, she can wash and scrub and beat and shine and,
She can fold and press and darn and sweep and clean and iron.
Floors to scrub and shirts to rub, piles of washing in the tub.
Beds to make and cakes to bake, then tea to brew and serve the stew.

2 Nearly time for dinner who will wash the greens, and
Who will peel the carrots, who will slice the beans?
Who will scrub the table-top, who will carve the lamb? and
Who will stir the cooking pot and chop and boil the ham?

Call Odelia, she can cook, the table must be laid, and
She can fill the water jugs, the pudding must be made.
Floors to scrub and shirts to rub, piles of washing in the tub.
Beds to make and cakes to bake, then tea to brew and serve the stew.

SONG 3, The Baker's Song

Solo:

1 Now I woke up this morning with a rumble inside
So then I went down the stairs to see just what I could find.
When I looked on the shelf I found that nothing was there,
Just like that Old Mother Hubbard's my cupboard was bare.

Chorus:

'Cos he's the baker man,
Yea, baby, he's the baker man,
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
King of the bloomers and the master of the rolls,
Yea, he can fry a mean pancake and he's loaded with dough,
'Cos he's the baker.

Solo:

2 So I walked down the street and picked a handful of corn,
And when I'd ground for an hour I had a handful of flour.
Then I went down to town to find myself a new chick,
And when she laid me an egg I flew home really quick.

3 So I threw all the flour and all the eggs in a bowl,
And beat it into a dough real quick to fill up the hole.
Then I put all the mixture in a pan on the fire,
And watched the size of my dough rising higher and higher.

4 Well now after a moment you could see my surprise,
When a big crusty brown loaf appeared in front of my eyes.
Then the smell brought the neighbours and the start of my fame,
Because the taste of my loaf brought the greatest acclaim.

5 Now if you come to town and see my bakery shop,
Where you can taste all my wares, I guarantee you won't stop.
Tasty pies, crusty croissants are the best of their kind,
But twenty flavours of doughnuts will quite blow your mind.

SONG 4, Just a Rose

Odelia:

One single rose,

One mighty flower,

Will you not leave us be?

You have the power.

My father is a troubled man, broken by my pride.

Why can't we flee from this place and find a lonely place to hide

From this rose.

Chorus:

One humble rose,

One pure white bloom.

How you toy with our lives,

Decree our doom.

Oh how foolish a girl can be, acting on a whim.

Now peoples' lives have been broken

By a harmless little thing;

Just a rose.

SONG 5, Wand'ring Through a Labyrinth

Athelstan:

Twists and turns of destiny, the lottery of fate
Take a chance to save your skin and sow the seeds of hate.
Gamble with your daughter's life,
Things turn sour, you pay the price.
Act of mercy by her friend and who knows how this thing will end?
Now another's daughter's gone and I'm to blame for all this wrong.

Chorus:

Wand'ring through a labyrinth we try to find our way,
Turning down blind alleyways we seek the light of day,
Fingers burnt and lessons learnt,
Each new day along life's way.
On the roller-coaster ride
With luck and fortune by your side.
God grant that he live so long to make amends for all this wrong.

SONG 6, A Monster Who is Foul of Face

Chorus:

A monster who is foul of face, whose countenance brings much disgrace,
Whose looks cause men to run away and hide.
His sharpened claws and furry paws, the ultimate in fear will cause
Men's blood runs cold, both young and old when they hear Wulfstan's
cries.

Wails of anguish loud resound through palace walls and castle ground
As he regards his mirror once again.
His beast-like looks he can't abide, his true self's trapped inside,
Till the day dawns which will take away his pain.

Wulfstan:

One day I hope my heart will find a loved one who is true and kind
Who loves me for the person locked within.
She will not mind my lion's paws and never fear my monster roars,
She'll think I'm sweet with clumsy feet and hairy werewolf skin.

We'll attend the finest balls in palace rooms and castle halls
My bear-like steps will grace the ballroom floor.
We'll dance till dawn's light fills the sky and then like birds we'll fly,
And our friendship will remain for evermore.

Yet even though I dream,
Locked deep in my domain,
A monster I remain.

Song 7, The Wedding Waltz

Come take my hand again,
Let's waltz some more, polish the floor.
Let's step and whirl for a while,
In the new Viennese style.

Just hold your partner tight,
Gentleman, Lord or Earl.
Let's dance till morning light,
Come, give me one more twirl.

(Instrumental Interlude)

I'll choose a waltz today,
Three in a bar, better by far.
Let's try that number by Strauss,
It's from his Die Fledermaus.

Who'll pay the band tonight?
Certainly won't be me.
I've spent my last gold crown,
I can't afford their fee.

Song 8, Do Not Close the Door

Twilight dims the evening,
Lighted candles flicker,
Still the daylight lingers,
Do not close the door!

Just another evening,
Just a normal day,
Do not shut the light out,
Please don't go away.

When you find the one to share your dreams,
Light a candle flame and do not let it die.

Do not close the door,
Do not steal our light,
Dear Wulfstan let our flame burn bright.

(Instrumental)

Darkness dims the mem'ry,
Faces blur and fade,
People are forgotten,
Friendships we once made.

Now's a special evening,
Not a normal day,
Do not let my mem'ries
Ever fade away.

Now I found the one to share my dreams,
Fate has intervened and tried to close the door.

Do not close the door,
Do not steal our light,
Dear Wulfstan let our flame burn bright.
(Instrumental)

Twilight dims the evening,
Shadows growing higher,
Still the mem'ry lingers,
Do not let it ever die.

SONG 9 Finale, Far Beyond Horizons

Verse:

Far beyond horizons is a world we want you to share.
Chances will come rolling your way, if you only would follow us there.
And this world exists in all of our lives if we just believe it's true.
You'll find the chances to change your life,
Don't let them pass by, give it a try.
Hold your head high, reach for the sky.

Chorus:

So let's turn those tears into smiles,
Let there be no more pain.
Never stray from the path you choose and
Trust in your friends
Stay together till the end.

Verse:

Daylight follows darkness just as sunshine follows the rain.
If you could just turn back the clock, would you live your life over again?
You must recognise your own destiny when you meet it face to face.
You have the power to make it real.
And you can achieve all you believe.
Don't change your mind, don't look behind.

Chorus:

So let's turn those tears into smiles,
Let there be no more pain.
Never stray from the path you choose and
Trust in your friends
Stay together till the end.