

Show Songs Medley (Number 1)

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! / I Want to be Happy / Surrey with the Fringe on Top / Hello Dolly! / Oh, What a Beautiful Morning / My Favourite Things / A Spoon Full of Sugar

(Super-cali-fragilistic-expi-ali-docious!)

Super-cali-fragilistic-expi-ali-docious!
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough, you'll always sound precocious
Super-cali-fragilistic-expi-alidocious!

(I Want to Be Happy)

I want to be happy,
But I won't be happy,
Till I make you happy too.

Life's really worth living,
When we are mirth giving,
Why can't I give some to you.

When skies are grey and you say you are blue,
I'll send the sun smiling through.

I want to be happy,
But I won't be happy,
Till I make you happy too.
Till I make you happy too.

(The Surrey with the Fringe on the Top)

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry,
When I take you out in the surrey.
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top!

Watch that fringe and see how it flutters,
When I drive them high steppin' strutters.
Nosey pokes'll peek thru' their shutters and their eyes will pop!

The wheels are yellor, the upholstery's brown,
The dashboard's genuine leather.
With isinglass curtains you can roll right down,
In case there's a change in the weather.

Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin'
Ain't no finer rig I'm a-thinkin'
You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' that I'd care to swap,
For that shiny, little surrey with the fringe on the top!

(Hello Dolly)

Hello, Dolly,
Well hello Dolly.
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.

You're looking swell, Dolly.
I can tell, Dolly.
You're still glowing, you're still crowing,
You're still going strong

I feel the room swaying,
While the band's playing,
One of our old favourite songs from way back when.

So, take her wrap, fellas, find her an empty lap, fellas.
Dolly'll never go away again.

(Oh What a Beautiful Morning)

Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a wonderful feeling,
Everything's going my way.

I've got a wonderful feeling,
Everything's going my way.
Oh, what a beautiful day.

(My Favourite Things)

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens,
Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels,
Doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzels with noodles,
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Silver white winters that melt into springs,
These are a few of my favourite things.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,
When I'm feeling sad.
I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

(A Spoon Full of Sugar)

In every job that must be done
There is an element of fun.
You find the fun and snap!
The job's a game.
And every task you undertake
Becomes a piece of cake.
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see that,

A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,
The medicine go down-wown,
Medicine go down.
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,
In a most delightful way.