

JUNIOR I

Spring/Summer 2020

WE'LL MEET AGAIN

Commemorating VE Day

I'll Be Seeing You

Alasdair Middleton Libretto Matthew King Music

The Hackney ChroniclesAlasdair MiddletonLibrettoJonathan DoveMusic

Operation Dynamo

Stephen Plaice Libretto

Matthew King Music

Hear Our Voice

Tertia Sefton-Green LibrettoJonaCompiled from writings by children of the Holocaust

Jonathan Dove & Matthew King st Music

D-Day

Stephen Plaice Libretto

Matthew King Music

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I'LL BE SEEING YOU

2. Sandbag

Sand-bag; Gas mask; Shelter out the back; Tin-hat; Black out; Wait for the attack.

So send your planes over – Come on, send the lot. London can take it. Show us what you've got.

Kids all labelled; Waiting for the train; Don't know when We'll see them again.

So send your bombs over – Come on, let them burst. London can take it. Come on, do your worst.

Sand-bag; Gas mask; Shelter out the back; Tin-hat; Black out; Wait for the attack.

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3. Wartime Recipes

If like little Oliver you're always wanting more – Here's some cheap and toothsome recipes to see you through the war.

Sheep's head stew. Take a sheep's head of suitable size Scrub it severely and pull out its eyes, Pop in a pot for an hour or two If you can find dandelions throw in few. Then, When the sheep's tongue has turned a deep blue Carve off the cheek. It will keep for a week Or, at a pinch Maybe two.

These cheap nutritious recipes will have Hitler on the run. The dishes are delicious and cooking them is fun.

Carrot jam. Find some old carrots and then chop them up Grate some dried orange peel into cup Pop in a pot for an hour or two, Cream in some lard and then leave it to stew. Then When the texture is something like glue, It's ready to spread on a biscuit or bread. Put in your mouth, And then chew. Yum! Yum!

8. Boys and Girls

Boys and Girls come out to play And drag this heap of scrap away Bring your barrows, bring your carts And fill them up for engine parts. Boys and Girls, it's splendid fun. All this stuff will make a gun. Scour the streets and tour the town And help to shoot a bomber down. (x2)

The moon is shining, Girls and Boys So put away your childish toys. You're not too young to do your bit And give the Hun a direct hit.

Paper, Metal, Wood as well Will make a bomb, a mine, a shell; Boys and Girls, this is a war And you're not children anymore.

9. Bomber Moon

When nights are clear, We scan the skies. Fear is glittering in our eyes. Those moons that once all looked the same Experience has taught their name.

Snow Moon; Silk Moon; Milk Moon; Wolf Moon; Worm Moon; Harvest Moon; Hunter Moon; Thunder Moon; A Full Moon is a Bomber's Moon. Listen to the siren's tune Flocks of Bombers coming soon. Flocks of Bombers coming soon. The wardens watch, while over there, Spotlit in the searchlight's stare, The planes accept the moonlight's dare. A full moon is a bomber's moon. Listen to the siren's tune. Flocks of Bombers coming soon, Flocks of Bombers coming soon.

And fire-watchers huddle, where, Fore-boding, through the crystal air, The bombers cross the moon's pale glare. A full moon is a Bomber's moon. Listen to the siren's tune Flocks of bombers coming soon, Flocks of bombers coming soon.

Dangerous Moonlight. There'll be a raid tonight.

HEAR OUR VOICE

II. Now We Pay No Attention

Now we pay no attention to the badges. They are attached to our coats But they have not touched our consciousness.

17. Towards an Unknown Port

ALL

Listen! The boat whistle has sounded now And we must sail Out towards an unknown port. We'll sail a long, long way And dreams will turn to truth. The wind sings songs of far away, Just look up to heaven And think about the violets. Listen! Now it's time.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

18. Finale

JUNIOR I

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit run, run, run. Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun, He'll get by without his rabbit pie. So run rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run.

Whistle while you work. Hitler is a twerp. He is barmy, so's his army: Whistle while you work.

Underneath the spreading chestnut tree Neville Chamberlain said to me: 'If you want to get your gas-mask free, Join the blinking A. R. P.

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ALL (groups singing different words)

While you are singing the words above, the other groups will be singing the words below:

SENIORS

There'll always be an England While there's a country lane, Wherever there's a cottage small Beside a field of grain.

There'll always be an England While there's a busy street; Wherever there's a turning wheel A million marching feet.

There'll always be an England While there's a country lane, Wherever there's a cottage small Beside a field of grain.

There'll always be an England While there's a busy street; Wherever there's a turning wheel A million marching feet.

Red, white and blue, What does it mean to you? Surely you're proud, shout it aloud, Britons awake. The Empire too, we can depend on you. Freedom remains, these are the chains nothing can break.

There'll always be an England And England shall be free If England means as much to you as England means to me.

Red, white and blue, What does it mean to you? Surely you're proud, shout it aloud, Britons awake. The Empire too, we can depend on you. Freedom remains, these are the chains nothing can break.

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Red, white and blue, What does it mean to you? Surely you're proud, shout it aloud, Britons awake.

Roll out the barrel We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line!

Roll out the barrel We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried line,

On the Siegfried line!

Red, white and blue, What does it mean to you? Surely you're proud, shout it aloud, Britons awake.

JUNIOR 2

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover....

Underneath the spreading chestnut tree Neville Chamberlain said to me: 'If you want to get your gas-mask free, Join the blinking A. R. P.

Roll out the barrel We'll have a barrel of fun.

We'll meet again, Don't know where, Don't know when, But I know we'll meet again some sunny day. Keep smiling through Just like you always do Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

[Whistle while you work]

There'll be love and laughter And peace ever after.

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit run, run, run, run. Run, rabbit, run, rabbit run, run, run, run.

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

MINIS

Hitler is made of sausage meat. Whistle while you work. Hitler is a twerp. He is barmy, so's his army: Whistle while you work.

Hitler is made of sausage meat Goering is fat with smelly feet Himmler is rather sim'ler And Goebbels does nothing but cheat.

Hitler is made of sausage meat Goering is fat with smelly feet Himmler is rather sim'ler And Goebbels does nothing but cheat.

Hitler is made of sausage meat. Hitler is made of sausage meat. Hitler, Hitler, Hitler is made of sausage meat. Hitler is made of sausage meat.