

Fun in the Sun

Now if you want fun,
You're going to have fun,
You're going to have fun in Jersey.

Now if you want sun,
You're going to have sun,
You're going to have sun in Jersey.

We've got sea,
We've got sand,
If you're coming down from England then we're near at hand.
We've got sea,
We've got sand,
If you're coming down from England then we're near at hand.

Hospitality,
Food and wine,
We'll give you all a wonderful time.
Hospitality,
Food and wine,
We'll give you all a wonderful time.

Then sing as a round...

So, we'll be waiting here in Jersey with a wonderful time!

We're just an ordinary family (short)

We're just an ordinary family

Doing things that ordinary people do.

We're not very special, we're just like you

Our friends and our neighbours will tell you that's true.

We're just an ordinary family,

Living in an ordinary way, so

Why should they spoil our happy family today?

We're just an ordinary family (long)

Chorus

We're just an ordinary family
Doing things that ordinary people do.
We're not very special, we're just like you
Our friends and our neighbours will tell you that's true.
We're just an ordinary family,
Living in an ordinary way, so
Why should they spoil our happy family today?

If the German soldiers come to our island
What will happen to us then? We don't know.
Will we have to stay?
Will we go away?
Is there anywhere we can go? Oh...

Chorus

We have never been away from our island
If we leave our house and garden what then?
When we're far away
Will they be OK?
Will we ever see them again? Oh
We're just an ordinary family

Chorus

And I Don't Want to Say Goodbye

I'll be leaving in the morning

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be sailing from the harbour

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be leaving my house and garden

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be leaving my friends and neighbours

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be leaving the life I planned for

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be leaving for a place that I've never been

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be leaving the island where I was born

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

And I don't know when I'll be back again

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

I'll be leaving in the morning

And I don't want to say goodbye (x2)

Make Do and Mend

We're going to make do and mend,

Make do and mend.

Turn out your cellar and your attic and your shed.

If we can't find anything new we'll use the old instead,

We're going to make do and mend

Make do and mend

With good imagination and a lot of dedication

We can come through in the end.

If you haven't got a bicycle tyre and don't know what to do

Let's see if there's anything here that we can find for you.

Chorus

If you haven't any shoes for your feet and don't know what to do

Let's see if there's anything here that we can find for you.

Chorus

If you haven't got a winter coat and don't know what to do

Let's see if there's anything here that we can find for you.

How Much Longer To Go?

Days that are hungry, nights that are cold.

How much longer to go?

Clothing in tatters, shabby and old.

How much longer to go?
Week follows week, year follow year,
Living with rumour, living with fear.
Living with danger constantly near.
How much longer to go?

Can we believe the news that we hear?
How much longer to go?
Can liberation truly be near?
How much longer to go?
Week follows week, year follow year,
Living with rumour, living with fear.
Living with danger constantly near.
How much longer to go?

Soldiers Song

Who was that woman who helped me?
She couldn't have food to spare.
Just some cabbage soup and a loaf of bread,
But still she gave me a share.

I've never seen her before.
I don't even know her name.
But she looked a bit like my mother
And she would have done the same.

Far from home, away from my family.
How did we come to be here?
There must be a reason for all this misery.
Far from home,
We can't go on living this way.
Oh, when will it end?
When will they let me go away?

Far from home, Away from my family. How did we come to be here? There must be a reason for all this misery. Far from home, We can't go on living this way. Oh, when will it end? When will they let me go away?	We're just an ordinary family Doing things that ordinary people do. We're not very special, we're just like you Our friends and our neighbours will tell you that's true. We're just an ordinary family, Living in an ordinary way, so Why should they spoil our happy family today?
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Raspberry Jam Calypso

Chorus

The S.S. Vega is in the bay.
The Red Cross parcels are on their way.
We're going to the harbour for ours today,

With the bike and the buggy and the babies pram.
So let's all hurry and join the queue.
We've all heard stories, they must be true.
They say there's biscuits and chocolate, too,
And a tin of Spam and raspberry jam.

We're all sick and tired of ration books
Telling us what we can eat.
Acorn coffee and salt from the sea,
Isn't it time for a treat.

Chorus

There's all kinds of food we've read about,
Food that we're longing to taste.
Everybody is getting a share,
Nothing is going to waste.

Chorus

Liberation Day

It's a time for celebration now for everyone here,
Now that all the German army's gone,
It's the end of Occupation and the end of our fear,
As we welcome all our families home.

We can get an education, we can go back to school
Now all our cares have gone away.
It's the greatest day for years,
So give three hearty cheers,
For Liberation Day.

We can say goodbye to cabbage soup and porridge for tea,
Say goodbye to beetles in our bread.
We can say goodbye to wooden shoes and tatty old clothes,
We'll be wearing Paris fashions instead.
When the news is on the radio we'll turn it up high
And we can listen every day.
It's the greatest day for years,
So give three hearty cheers,
For Liberation Day.

<p>It's a time for celebration now for everyone here, Now that all the German army's gone, It's the end of Occupation and the end of our fear, As we welcome all our families home. We can get an education, we can go back to school Now all our cares have gone away. It's the greatest day for years, So give three hearty cheers, For Liberation Day.</p>	<p>It's a long way to Tipperary It's a long way to go. It's a long way to Tipperary To the sweetest girl I know. Goodbye Piccadilly Farewell Leicester Square It's a long, long way to Tipperary But my heart's right there!</p>
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