



AVON DASSETT

QUEEN'S PLATINUM JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

Jubilee Singalong Lyrics

Jambalaya - Hank Williams 1952

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

*Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.*

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

*Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.*

Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

*Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.*

Instrumental

Repeat Chorus acapella

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Summer Holiday – Cliff Richard & The Shadows (1962)

We're all goin' on a summer holiday
No more workin' for a week or two
Fun and laughter on a summer holiday
No more worries for me or you
For a week or two

We're goin' where the sun shines brightly
We're goin' where the sea is blue
We've seen it in the movies
Now let's see if it's true

Every wee body has a summer holiday
Doin' things they always wanted to
So we're goin' on a summer holiday
To make our dreams come true
For me and you

We're goin' where the sun shines brightly
We're goin' where the sea is blue
We've seen it in the movies
So let's see if it's true

Everybody has a summer holiday
Doin' things they always wanted to

So we're goin' on a summer holiday
To make our dreams come true
For me and you
It's a week or two
And a dream come true



Lean On Me – Bill Withers (1972)

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain
We all have sorrow, But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long, 'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride
If I have faith you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long, 'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you have to bear
That you can't carry, I'm right up the road
I'll share your load

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on....For it won't be long, 'Till'm
gonna needSomebody to lean on



Tainted Love – Soft Cell (1981)

Sometimes I feel I've got to run away
I've got to get away
From the pain you drive into the heart of me
The love we share seems to go nowhere
And I've lost my life
For I toss and turn, I can't sleep at night

Once I ran to you (I ran)
Now I run from you
This tainted love you've given
I give you all a boy could give you
Take my tears and that's not nearly all
oh..Tainted love....oh ...Tainted love

Now, I know I've got to run away
I've got to get away
You don't really want any more from me
To make things right you need someone to hold you tight
And you think love is to pray
But I'm sorry I don't pray that way

Once I ran to you (I ran)
Now I run from you
This tainted love you've given
I give you all a boy could give you
Take my tears and that's not nearly all
Oh Tainted love...oh ...Tainted love

Don't touch me please, I cannot stand the way you tease
I love you though you hurt me so
Now I'm gonna pack my things and go

Tainted love (oh)...Tainted love (oh)
Tainted love (oh)..Tainted love (oh)

Touch me baby, tainted love, Touch me baby, tainted love
Tainted love (oh)...Tainted love (oh)...Tainted love



Fields of Gold – Sting (1993)

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we walk in fields of gold
So she took her love, For to gaze a while
Upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me? Will you be my love?
Upon the fields of barley
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we lie in fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold, We'll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley

See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold, When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold



Clocks – Coldplay (2002)

The lights go out and I can't be saved
Tides that I tried to swim against
Have brought me down upon my knees
Oh, I beg, I beg and plead
Singin' come out of things un said
Shoot an apple off my head
And a trouble that can't be named
A tiger's waiting to be tamed, singin'
Youare...You..... are

Confusion that never stops
Closing walls and ticking clocks
Gonna come back and take you home
I could not stop that you now know
Singin' come out upon my seas
Cursed missed opportunities
Am I a part of the cure
Or am I part of the disease? Singin'

You..... are.....Youare
You..... are.....You..... are

And nothing else compares
Oh, no, nothing else compares
And nothing else compares

You..... are.....You..... are

Home, home, where I wanted to go, Home, home, where I wanted to go
Home, home, where I wanted to go, Home, home, where I wanted to go

Ho Hey - The Lumineers (2012)

Ho hey ho hey

(Ho) I been tryin' to do it right
(Hey) I been livin' a lonely life
(Ho) I been sleepin' here instead
(Hey) I been sleepin' in my bed
(Ho) I been sleepin' in my bed..(Hey)...(Ho)
(Ho) so show me family
(Hey) all the blood that I will bleed
(Ho) I don't know where I belong
(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong
(Ho) but I can write a song (Hey)

I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweetheart
I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweet ...(Ho)...(Hey).....(Ho) (Hey)

(Ho) I don't think you're right for him
(Hey) think of what it might've been if we
(Ho) took a bus to Chinatown
(Hey) I'd be standin' on Canal
(Ho) and Bowery (Hey)
(Ho) she'd be standin' next to me
(Hey)

I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweetheart
I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweetheart

Love, we need it now
Let's hope for some
'Cause, oh, we're bleedin' out

I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweetheart
I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweet
(Ho) (Hey) (Ho) (Hey)

Cold Heart Elton John Dua Lipa (2021)

It's a human sign
When things go wrong
When the scent of her lingers
And temptation's strong

Cold, cold heart
Hardened by you (oh)
Some things lookin' better, baby
Just passin' through (no, no, no, no, no)

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh no, no, no
And this is what I should have said
Well I thought it, but I kept it hid

Cold, cold heart
Hardened by you (oh)
Some things lookin' better, baby
Just passin' through (no, no, no, no, no)

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh no, no, no (no, no, no, no, no)
And this is what I should have said
Well I thought it, but I kept it hid

Cold, cold heart (oh)
Hardened by you
Some things lookin' better, baby (oh)
Just passin' through (no no, no, no, no)

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh no, no, no (no, no, no, no, no)
And this is what I should have said (and I think it's gonna be a long, long time)

('Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find)
Well I thought it, but I kept it hid (I'm not the man they think I am at home)

(Oh no, no, no) (no, no, no, no, no)

Shoorah (oh)..Shoorah...Shoorah (oh)..Shoorah
(No, no, no, no, no)

