

Mr Garlow

Verse 1

(Children) Will he be nice, will he be kind,
Will he be perfectly fine?
Will he be frumpy, terribly grumpy
And shout all the time?

(Staff) Will he be weak, will he be meek,
Will he be terribly shy?
Or will he mingle?

(Miss Jones) Will he be single?

(Staff) Be the sociable type?

Chorus

(All) *So, Mr Garlow, we'll meet you in a fortnight,
Oh, Mr Garlow, what are you like?*

(Cook) *I hope he's not a vegetarian!*

Verse 2

(Children) Will he be gross, picking his nose,
Will he have really bad breath?
Will he be hairy, will he be scary
And bore us to death?

(Staff) Will he be smart and look the part,
Smelling of nice aftershave?
Will he be stinky, fond of a drinkie,
Constantly misbehave?

Chorus

(All) *So, Mr Garlow, we'll meet you in a fortnight,
Oh, Mr Garlow, what are you like?*

(Cook) *I hope he's not a vegetarian!*

Verse 3

(Children) Will he be trendy, still in his twenties,
Or will he dress like my dad?

(All) Will he be fine?

(Miss Jones) Will he be hot?

(All) Will he be everything Miss Spiggot is not?



Hey, Guv'nor!

Verse 1

(Governors) Hey Guv'nor! What on earth we gonna do?
Hey Guv'nor! These are rubbish interviews!
Hey Guv'nor! We only have one job to do.
We need a teacher and we need to find one soon!

(Miss Bouncé) So, what exactly is wrong with me?
I love butterflies and hugging trees.
True enough, I don't like maths,
But I don't see what's wrong with that!

(Governors) Next!

Verse 2

(Governors) Hey Guv'nor! She really doesn't have a clue!
Hey Guv'nor! Is this the best that we can do?

(Mr Beefy) Hey, I'll tell you this for free,
You'll regret it if you don't pick me.
I follow a healthy regimen,
That's why I'm a perfect specimen.

(Governors) Next!

Verse 3

(Governors) Hey Guv'nor! This is a school, it's not a zoo!
Hey Guv'nor! We need a teacher, not Kung Fu!

(Ms Harshly) Discipline is what you need!
If it's young brains you intend to feed,
I'm the teacher that you seek...
I'll have your children speaking Greek!

(Governors) Next!

(All) Come on, Guv'nor! Give us a job!

(Governors) Next!

(All) Come on, Guv'nor! Give us a job!

(Governors) Next!

(All) Come on, Guv'nor! Give us a job!

(Governors) Next!

(All) Come on, Guv'nor! Give us a job!
Give us a job!

(Governors) (*pointing emphatically at the door*) Next!

What You Gonna Be?

Chorus (All) *So, tell us what you gonna be, what you gonna be,
What you gonna be when you're all grown up?
So, tell us what you gonna be, what you gonna be,
What you gonna be when you're all grown up?*

Verse1

(All) Sam!
(Sam) I'm gonna be a doctor, make people well all day,
They'd come to me with problems and I'd make them go away.
(All) Jody!
(Jody) I'm gonna be in fashion, design the coolest clothes,
Dressing up celebs for that red carpet pose.

Chorus (All) *So, tell us what you gonna be...*

Verse2

(All) Ash!
(Ash) I'm gonna play for England, scoring goals all game,
Hear the fans at Wembley, singing out my name.
(All) Ricky!
(Ricky) I'm gonna be a scientist, working up in space,
Making great discoveries to help the human race.

Chorus (All) *So, tell us what you gonna be...*

Verse 3

(All) Freya!
(Freya) I'm gonna be Prime Minister, the country's number one.
Being in charge of everything has got to be good fun!
(All) Joe!
(Joe) I'm gonna be a fireman, brave's my middle name,
Coming to the rescue and putting out the flames.

Chorus (All) *So, tell us what you gonna be...*

Verse 4

(All) Flash and Spice!
(Flash & Spice) We're gonna be cool DJs on the radio,
Rocking up the nation on the breakfast show.
(All) Alex!

(Alex refuses to sing. The song grinds to a halt.)

Remember

(Mr Garlow) One, two, three, four! One, two...come on, join in!

(All) One, two, three, four! One, two, three, four!

(The children join in, clapping hands and stamping feet and visibly cheering up! All except Alex who looks uncomfortable and takes him/herself off to the side.)

(Mr Garlow) There you go! Feeling better already! Whenever the world feels like a scary place, just remember all the great times you've had with your friends. Those memories will stay with you forever. Come on...

Chorus (All) *Remember all the fun we had.
Remember the good times and the bad.
Whenever the world feels like a scary place,
Remember those days.*

Repeat *Remember all the fun we had...*

(Carried away by the moment, Alex steps up to centre stage and sings a solo. The rest stop the rhythm and watch with wonder.)

Solo (Alex) Remember when we met on our very first day?
Remember, I got lost and you showed me the way?
I was the new kid, d'you remember way back then?
You put your arm around me and said 'I'll be your friend'.
When I was feeling down, you put a smile on my face,
Now when we're together, it's the happiest place.
Every one of you is special to me
And I will never, I will never forget what you mean to me.

(As the music pauses, everyone takes in what they have just witnessed, then we launch into a triumphant final chorus.)

Chorus *Remember (YEAH!) all the fun we had.
Remember (YEAH!) the good times and the bad.
Whenever the world feels like a scary place,
Remember...*

(Alex) *You gotta remember...*

(All) *Remember those days.*

Pizza Song

Verse 1 Start with the base, make it round, like your face,
Then stretch your focaccia.
Give it a spin, make it nice and thin,
Then pour on passata.
Now let's get those taste buds rocking,
With your favourite pizza topping!
What pizza do you like?

Chorus *The simple Marinara, square Siciliana,
Veggie Vegetariana, Neapolitana,
Cheesy Margherita, or eggy Fiorentina,
Foldy-up Calzone, Quattro Stagioni,
Or is it the one-and-only Pizza Pepperoni?*

Verse 2 That was such fun, let's make another one,
So stretch your focaccia.
Spinning's a must, for a nice thin crust,
Then pour on passata.
Now let's get those taste buds rocking,
With your favourite pizza topping!
What pizza do you like?

Chorus *The simple Marinara, square Siciliana...*

Middle It's not all about the base, 'bout the base,
It's the topping!
It's not all about the base, 'bout the base,
It's the topping!
What pizza do you like?

Chorus *Is it the simple Marinara, square Siciliana,
Veggie Vegetariana, Neapolitana,
Cheesy Margherita, or eggy Fiorentina,
Foldy-up Calzone, Quattro Stagioni,
Or is it the one-and-only Pizza Pepperoni?
Pizza Pepperoni!*

I Used To Be A Pop Star

- Verse 1** I used to be a pop star,
Always at the top of my game.
I drove around in a very posh car,
And people would call out my name.
Every day our fans would tell us
How brilliant we are.
Yes, I used to be a pop star.
- Verse 2** *(Bop shoo wop...Bop shoo wop)*
I used to be a pop star.
(Ever so, ever so long ago)
Is that all I can do?
(He's ever so, ever so, ever so slow)
I tried teaching, but look where we are,
I'm a failure, *(Yes you are)*
And it looks *(And it looks)* like I'm through.
(Yes, you're through...Aah...)
I want to make a difference,
But was aiming too far.
Yes, *(Yes)* I used to be a pop star.
(Ever so long ago, so long ago)
- Middle** Although I can't take it, *(Stand up and face it)*
I've let everybody down. *(Down, down, down, down)*
Thought I was terrific, just the ticket.
(But you are just a clown)
- Verse 3** *(Bop shoo wop...Bop shoo wop)*
I used to be a pop star.
(Look how you've let yourself, let yourself go)
Is that all I can be?
(Being a show-off is all that you know)
Turns out teaching was never for me.
(Why don't you quit, and end our misery?...Aah...)
I want to make a difference,
But was aiming too far...*(doo, doo, doo)*
Yes, *(Oh, yes)* I used to be a pop star.
(Ever so long ago, now it's time to go. Go!)

Funky Classics

Verse 1 Hey y'all, did you know,
Three hundred years ago,
Vienna was the place to go? Oh yeah!
Let's start with Mozart,
On top of the pop chart,
A classical music hero.

Chorus *Funky classics!
Give me funky classics,
Play those funky classics, Wolfgang!
Funky classics!
Give me funky classics,
Play those funky classics, yeah!
Alright!*

Verse 2 Beethoven's next up,
And he shook it all up,
The heavy metal of his day. Oh yeah!
He was the best, (*the best*)
Although he was deaf, (*was deaf*)
A rock star all the way.

Chorus *Funky classics!
Give me funky classics,
Play those funky classics, Ludwig!
Funky classics!
Give me funky classics,
Play those funky classics, yeah!
Alright!*

*Funky classics,
Give me funky classics,
Play those funky classics, yeah!
Give me funky classics,
Play those funky classics, yeah!
Oh yeah!*

Friends Forever

Verse 1

No need to worry now, my friends.
It's a beginning, not the end.
Yes, this is our adventure,
We'll always stick together,
Come what may.
We've had the best time ever
And we'll be friends forever and a day.
Our future starts today.

Verse 2

This school to us means everything,
But now it's time to spread our wings.
Yes, this is our adventure,
We'll always stick together,
Come what may.
We've had the best time ever
And we'll be friends forever and a day.
Our future starts today.

Verse 3

No need to worry now, my friends.
(Don't worry now my friends)
It's a beginning, not the end.
(Not the end)
It's time for us to spread our wings,
(Time to spread our wings)
So together let us sing.
(Let us sing)
Yes, this is our adventure,
We'll always stick together,
Come what may.
We'll be there for each other,
Supporting one another,
All the way.
We've had the best time ever
And we'll be friends forever and a day.
Our future starts today.
We'll be friends forever.

We Are On Fire

Verse 1 Feeling good, look at us boys and girls,
Standing on our own two feet and taking on the world.
We've had some good times, good times,
And we're ready for more, more, more,
There's no stopping us now,
'Cause this is what we've waited for.

Chorus *We are on fire!*
Moving on and moving up higher.
We are on fire!
Yeah, we're moving, moving on.

Verse 2 Bring it on, come on, and give us all you got.
We're ready for anything and feeling red hot. Tsssss!
So, let us all show ya, show ya,
We're ready for more, more, more!
There's no stopping us now,
'Cause this is what we've waited for.

Chorus *We are on fire!*
Moving on and moving up higher.
We are on fire!
Yeah, we're moving, moving on.

(Flash & Spice) That's it, the end of the show,
But before you all get up and go,
There's just one more thing to do...
Give it up for the cast and crew!

(During the instrumental section, all take turns to come to the front – we suggest in groups - to bow and receive applause.)

Chorus *We are on fire!*
Moving on and moving up higher.
We are on fire!
Yeah, we're moving, moving on.
Woo, woo! Yeah!