

CLIPSTON'S PLATINUM JUBILEE STREET PARTY SONG SHEET

God Save the Queen

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious, happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us, God save the Queen!

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
'Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Sweet Caroline

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing
But then I know it's growing strong
Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along
Hands, touching hands
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined, to believe they never would
But now I...

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
We filled it up with only two
And when I hurt
Hurting runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you
One, touching one
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined, to believe they never would
Oh no, no

Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined, to believe they never would
(repeat chorus)
Sweet Caroline

We'll meet again (sung twice)

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
'Til the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

So will you please say "Hello" to the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
I was singing this song

We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Land of Hope and Glory (sung twice)

Land of hope and glory, Mother of the free,
How shall we extol thee? Who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider, shall thy bounds be set,
God who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet
God who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet!

Hey Jude

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid.
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder.

Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.

Na na na nananana, nannana, hey Jude...