

Year 6
End of Year Production



Lyrics Booklet

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Get This Show On The Road

All: Collect your kit and caboodle,
We ain't travelling light;
There's a world out there
And we're leaving tonight.
Got lots of miles to travel
And we don't wanna wait;
Got some places to visit
And we mustn't be late.

Grab your hat and coat,
Put your glad rags on;
There's no time to waste –
Pass the message along.
The bags all packed
And the luggage stowed?
All the wagons hitched?
So we're ready to roll!

We gotta go, go, go,
Create a show, show, show.
You gotta know, know, know
We'll get this show on the road.

Herbert: *(Spoken)* Come on. Let's go! Let's get this show started!

All: Forget your cares and your worries,
We'll get rid of those frowns.
Watch the Wild West show
Or have a laugh with the clowns.
Come on, don't miss your chance,
We're gonna have some fun;
We're only here for a week,
Then we're moving on.

We gotta go, go, go,
Create a show, show, show.
You gotta know, know, know
We'll get this show on the road.

We're here to entertain you now;
Perform our show then take a bow!

We gotta go, go, go,
Create a show, show, show.
You gotta know, know, know
We'll get this show on the road!

Herbert: **Ladies and gentlemen, introducing...**
 ...Ventriloquist Victor Chatterson and Vagabond Charlie!
 ...Harry Houdidit, escapologist!
 ...Cookie and Coco, our resident clowns!
 ...Maximus Girder, the strongest man in Staffordshire!*
 ...Buffalo Bill and his Wild West Show!

All: We gotta go, go, go,
 Create a show, show, show.
 You gotta know, know, know
 We'll get this show on the road.
 We'll get this show on the road.
 We'll get this show on the road!
 Yeah!

We've Got The Cure Song

Rags 1 and 2: Quack, quack, quack, quack,
 Quack, quack, quack, quack.

Heckle & Snide: Do you suffer from carbuncles?
 Prone to pimples on your face?
 Have a bilious digestion?
 Find it hard to stay awake?
 You complain of palpitations,
 Know the pain of raging gout –
 Try our trusted embrocations,
 They will sort your problems out.

**Heckle Snide
and Rags:**

 We've got the cure,
 We've got the remedy.
 There's a product with your name on it,
 We guarantee.

 There's so much you'll want to buy;
 Come on over, don't be shy.
 We've got the cure,
 We've got the remedy.

Ibis: I say – they've got pimple remedies!
Mercure: They shouldn't make such rash promises!

(Both laugh)

Ibis: Can you hear ducks?
Mercure: Yes, it's those salesmen – they're quacks!

Rag 1: We've got bile beans for the liver,

Rag 2: We've got snake oil for the glands,
Rag 3: Arsenic water for complexions
Rag 4: And some cream for warty hands.

Heckle & Snide: We can help you look much younger,
Raise the spirits, clean the blood.
We'll restore your health and vigour
So you're feeling rather good.

**Heckle, Snide
and Rags:** We've got the cure,
We've got the remedy.
There's a product with your name on it,
We guarantee.

There's so much you'll want to buy;
Come on over, don't be shy.
We've got the cure,
We've got the remedy.

Heckle: One more time!

**Heckle, Snide
and Rags:** We've got the cure,
We've got the remedy.
There's a product with your name on it,
We guarantee.

There's so much you'll want to buy;
Come on over, don't be shy.
We've got the cure,
We've got the remedy.
We've got the cure,
We've got the remedy.

Daisy Cats Song

Cat 1: Mi-aow (**Daisy**)
Cat 2: Mi-aow (**Daisy**)
Cat 3: Miaow miaow miaow miaow miaow miaow
(**Give me your answer do.**)

Cat 1: Mi-aow (**I'm half**)
Cat 2: Mi-aow (**crazy**)
Cat 3: Miaow miaow miaow miaow miaow miaow
(**All for the love of you.**)

Cat 1: Mi-aow-wow-wow-wow – wow-wow-wow
(**It won't be a stylish marriage,**)

Cat 2: Mi-aow mi-aow mi-aow-wow (**I can't afford a carriage.**)
Cat 3: Mi-aow (**But you'll**)
Cat 1: Mi-aow (**look sweet**)
Cat 2: Mi-aow (**upon**)
Cat 3: Mi-aow (**the seat**)
Cat 1: Miaow miaow miaow-wow-wow (**Of a bicycle**)
Cat 2: Miaow-wow (**made for**)
Cat 3: Miaow! (**two.**)

Obadiah Song

Obadiah: I'm Obadiah Blastpipe,
Master of the steam.
So good of you to visit here
And listen to my schemes.
I'm searchin', researchin'
To find my metal dreams;
I need the best inventions
For the meanest machine.

Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: O-b
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: That's me.
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: You'll see – it's a wacky factory.

Obadiah: I'm gonna be the greatest,
Cooking right on gas.
Ain't nothing gonna stop me,
Ambition is a blast.
I'm smokin', provokin';
My deals are iron clad.
I'll conquer ev'ry show on earth,
I'm steampunk and bad.

Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: O-b
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: That's me.
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: You'll see – it's a wacky factory!

Cogs: He's bad, bad, bad, Obadiah B.
He lives a life of notoriety.
He's working hard on many evil plans.
Blastpipe is a menacing man.

Obadiah: You see, I'm power driven;
Forceful, you'll concur.
My master plan involves the help
Of fiendish saboteurs.
Be wary; I'm scary,
I'll fly into a rage.
Don't ever disappoint me. I'll blow
My pressure gauge!

Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: O-b
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: That's me.
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: You'll see – It's a wacky factory!

Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: O-b
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: That's me.
Cogs: Whoa-oh
Obadiah: Oh, you'll see. I'm Obadiah B.

The Show Goes On Song

All: Who's done this?
What's his game?
Wrecked our show,
Who's to blame?

Herbert: Can't believe such
Tyranny but
No one gets the
Best of me.

All: On!
The show goes on.
We'll never fail,
We are too strong.
On!
The show goes on.
We've got the strength
To carry on.

All: We'll stand up,
Won't give in.
There's no way
They will win!

Herbert: What can be the
Motivation
To destroy my
Reputation?

All: On!
The show goes on.
We'll never fail,
We are too strong.

Small Group:

All:

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The Show Goes On Reprise

All: On!
 The show goes on.
 We'll never fail,
 We are too strong.
 On!
 The show goes on.
 We'll find a way
 To right the wrong!
 On!
 The show goes on.
 We've got the strength
 To carry on.

Artificial Teeth Song

Flossie: I wandered through the meadows,
Heart fluttering and glad.
I spied my true love waiting,
My handsome shepherd lad.
He greeted me with kindness
But somehow looked so sad.
'I cannot be your love,' he said,
'Because your teeth are bad.'

Heckle & Snide: 'Cannot be your love,' he said,
'Because your teeth are bad.'

Flossie: My heart was broke in pieces,
I wept amongst the heather.
The rain it lashed, the wind it blew
I was mindless of the weather.
In desperation, 'Help!' I cried,
And ran across the heath.
I heard a voice call out to me

Heckle & Snide: (*Angelically*) 'Try artificial teeth!'

Chorus: Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth!

Heckle & Snide: You'll never need to worry 'bout
Bacteria or plaque.
We'll pull out all the bad ones
And pop some new ones back.
You'll find no better dentistry,
A service unsurpassed;

Teeth painlessly extracted
With nitro-oxide gas!

(Scream offstage)

Chorus: Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth!

Heckle & Snide: You won't regret your purchase
For the pleasure that it brings.
And, for an extra payment,
No unsightly clasps or springs.
Our medal winning products
Come in gold or vulcanite,
Platinum or alloys
If you want some extra bite!

Chorus: Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth!

Flossie: My tale it hasn't ended;
They fit just like a glove.
I crossed the heath with brand new teeth
To meet my one true love.
My shepherd, he relented
And he said he'd marry me.
I have a happy ending
Thanks to artificial teeth!

Chorus: Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, artificial teeth.
Heckle's, Heckle's, na na na na na na
Artificial teeth!

What An Invention Song

All: We live in a Victorian world,
A time to innovate.
There's something new most ev'ry day
We like to celebrate.
It's fabulous and thrilling,
So good, give them a cheer.
We're really quite excited when
We spot a new idea.

Donald: A petrol-head called Mister Benz
(They said he would go far.)
Produced a horseless carriage
Which he called a motor car.
It's called a motor car,
Have you ever seen the like?
When it chugs along the road
It's better than a bike.

All: What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?
What an invention!
What an invention!
Such a clever chap.
If I ever meet him I will surely raise my hat.
What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?

Mrs Tickle: The housewife Missus Cochrane
Was so tired of scrubbing pans,
So made the first dishwasher,
Saving her from dishpan hands.

Saved her from dishpan hands;
I feel your pain, poor love.
But if you can't afford one,
Get a pair of rubber gloves.

All: What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?
What an invention!
What an invention!
Such a clever chap.
If I ever meet her I will surely raise my hat.
What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?

Cog1: Henry Heinz from Pittsburgh
Was a forward-thinking man.
He coated beans in tomato sauce
And sold them in a can.
He sold them in a can,
Oh yes, they tasted fine;
And as the advertising goes:
'Beanz Meanz Heinz!'

All: What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?
What an invention!
What an invention!
Such a clever chap.
If I ever meet him I will surely raise my hat.
What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?

Mrs Longlegs: A Brighton man called Jennings,
Back in Eighteen fifty-two,
Designed for our convenience
The world's first flushing loo.
The world's first flushing loo,
It's a service for the few;
So now when nature calls
You can go there for a
Oo, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

All: What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?
What an invention!
What an invention!
Such a clever chap.
If I ever meet him I will surely raise my hat.
What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?

All: What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think of that?
What an invention!
What an invention!
Such a clever chap.
If I ever meet him I will surely raise my hat!
What an invention!
What an invention!
How did they think? –
How did they think of that?

The Greatest Show Song

All: We've seen the future and we're lovin' the view;
Our show is changing to something new.
We're movin' forward, ahead of the game;
Our new invention will bring us all fame.

All: The moving pictures, real life on a screen;
They'll take you places that you've never seen.
Goodies and baddies we'll cheer and we'll boo;
Our silent movies will entertain you.

Group 1 and 2

(In harmony): We are spectacular, shinin' like a superstar.
Bioscope will take us far; gonna be so popular.

All: Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa:
It's the greatest show!

All: The cat's pyjamas' got nothing on us;
Call us the Queen Bees. Can you hear the buzz?
Top of the playbill and we're all the rage,
At the beginning of a golden age.

Group 1 and 2

(In harmony): We are spectacular, shinin' like a superstar.
Bioscope will take us far; gonna be so popular.

All: Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa:
It's the greatest show!

All: It's so ground breakin', five stars in the makin'.
It's gonna be a big surprise!
It's so amazing; you won't be complainin'.
You really won't believe your eyes!

All: The moving pictures, real life on a screen;

They'll take you places that you've never seen.
Goodies and baddies we'll cheer and we'll boo;
Our silent movies will entertain you.

Group 1 and 2

(In harmony):

We are spectacular, shinin' like a superstar.
Bioscope will take us far; gonna be so popular.

All:

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa:
It's the greatest show!

Group 1 and 2

(In harmony):

We are spectacular, shinin' like a superstar.
Bioscope will take us far; gonna be so popular.

All:

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa:
It's – the – greatest – show!

The Greatest Show – Bows And Reprise

All: It's the greatest show!

Group 1 and 2

(In harmony): We are spectacular, shinin' like a superstar.
Bioscope will take us far; gonna be so popular.

All: Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa:
It's – the – greatest – show!