

1. LET'S ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND

Let's all go down The Strand, Let's all go down The Strand,
I'll be leader, you can march behind,
Come with me and see what we can find,
Let's all go down The Strand, Oh what a happy band,
That's the place for fun and noise,
All among the girls and boys,
So let's all go down The Strand.

2. DOWN BY THE OLD BULL AND BUSH

Come, come, come and make eyes at me,
Down at the old Bull and Bush, (Ta-ra-ra-ra-ra)
Come, come, drink some Port wine with me,
Down by the old Bull and Bush,
Hear the little German band, Da-de-da-de-da, da, da,
Come let me hold your hand, dear,
Do, do, come and have a drink or two,
Down by the old Bull and Bush.

3. OLD KENT ROAD

Last night down our alley came a toff,
Nice old geezer wiv' an 'acking cough,
Sees my missus, takes 'is topper off,
In a very gentlemanly way.
"Sir", says he, "I've got some news to tell,
Your rich Uncle Jim from Camberwell,
Popped off recent, which is sad to tell,
Leaving you behind 'is Donkey Chaise".
(Chorus)
"Wotcha", all the neighbours cried,
"Who yer gonna meet, Bill?
Think you own the street, Bill?"
Laugh? I thought I could have died,
When we knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road.

4. HENERY THE EIGHTH

You don't know who you're looking at, now take a look at me,
I'm a bit of a nob I am, belong to royalty,
I'll tell you how it came about, I married Widow Birch,
And I was King of England when I toddled out of church.
Outside the people started shouting "Hip Hooray",
Said I, "Get down upon your knees, it's Coronation day!"
(Chorus)
I'm Henery the Eighth I am'
Henery the Eighth I am, I am,
I got married to the widow next door,
She's been married seven times before, and
Every one was a Henery,
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam,
I'm her eighth old man named Henery,
Henery the Eighth I am.

5. MY OLD MAN SAID FOLLOW THE VAN

We had to move away, 'cause the rent we could not pay,
The moving men came round just after dark,
There was me and my old man putting things inside the van,
Which we'd often done before let me remark;
Well- we packed what could be packed in the van and that's a fact,
And we put inside what we could put inside,
Then we stacked what could be stacked on the tailboard at the back,
'Till there wasn't any room for me to ride! Then -

(Chorus)

My old man said "Follow the van,
And don't dilly-dally on the way",
Off went the van with my home packed in it,
I followed on with my old cock linnet,
And I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost my way and don't know where to roam -
You can't trust the Specials like the old time coppers
When you can't find your way home.

6. BURLINGTON BERTIE

I'm Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten-thirty,
And saunter along like a toff.
I stroll down The Strand with my gloves on my hand,
And I stroll down again with them off.
I'm all airs and graces, correct easy paces,
Without food so long I forget where my face is,
I'm Bert, Bert, I haven't a shirt,
But my people are well-off you know,
Nearly everyone knows me, from Smith to Lord Roseberry,
I'm Burlington Bertie from Bow.

7. DAISY BELLE

(Chorus)

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two!

8. LAMBETH WALK

Any time you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day,
You'll find them all, doing the Lambeth Walk (Oy!)
Every little Lambeth gal, takes along her Lambeth pal,
You'll find them all, doing the Lambeth Walk (Oy!)
Everything's bright and breezy,
Do as you darn well pleasy,
Why don't you make your way there,
Go there, stay there,
Once you get down Lambeth way, any evening, any day,
You'll find yourself doing the Lambeth Walk (Oy!)

FRENCH EVENING, 29TH APRIL 1989
CHORUS SONGS

LONDON MEDLEY

1. Let's all go down the Strand
2. Old Bull and Bush
3. Old Kent Road (Verse & 2xChorus)
4. Henery VIII (Verse & 2xChorus)
5. My Old Man said Follow the Van (Verse & 2xChorus)
6. Burlington Bertie x2?
7. Daisy Belle (Verse & 2xChorus)
8. Lambeth Walk

DRINKING SONGS

1. Landlord fill the flowing bowl
2. Chevaliers de la table ronde
3. Vive la compagnie

Finale: Show me the way to go home (International version)

GLOSSARY

Toff	Distinguished or well-dressed person.
Geezer	Person, especially old man.
Wiv'	With.
'acking	= Hacking: a short, dry, frequent (cough).
Topper	Top hat (Haut-de-forme) .
Popped off recent	Died recently.
Donkey Chaise	Light carriage pulled by a donkey.
Wotcha	How are you?
Yer	You.
Knocked 'em	Shocked them (Use this phrase with care; it can have other meanings!).
Nob	Person of wealth or high social standing.
Toddled	Walked (usually like a child).
Henery the Eighth	Roi d'Angleterre, 1509 - 1547
Dilly-dally	Walk slowly and idly, delay, waste time.
Linnet	A songbird which eats flax (lin) seeds.
Specials	Special constable, recruited to help police.
Coppers	Policemen.
Darn	Very mild form of "damn".