

**Celebrating the Coronation of
His Majesty King Charles
and Queen Camilla**



with

**THE BIG SING
FOR THE KING**

**Saturday 6th May 2023 at 4.30pm
Outside St Michael & All Angels Parish Hall**

**With thanks to the Tabard Pub
and St Michael and All Angels Church
and our singer
Piers**

Refreshments are on sale, courtesy of The Tabard

Donations

*Please give generously towards the work of three charities
being supported by St Michael & All Angels in 2023*

The Upper Room – supporting homeless and vulnerable people
in West London;

Crosslight Chiswick – giving debt advice and budgeting support
to individuals and families in need;

Swinfen Telemedicine Trust – supporting specialist medical expertise to medics
working in remote regions of the world.

Twist and Shout

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Twist and shout

Come on, come on, come, come on, baby, now

Come on and work it on out

Well, work it on out, honey

You know you look so good

You know you got me goin' now

Just like I knew you would.

Twist and Shout....

You know you twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer now

And let me know that you're mine, woo

s

Ah, ah, ah, ah, wow

Baby, now

Twist and Shout....

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now Ah, ah, ah, ah

Viva la vida

I used to rule the world. Seas would rise when I gave the word

Now in the morning, I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own

I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

Listen as the crowd would sing

Now the old king is dead, long live the king.

One minute, I held the key Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

*I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason, I can't explain
Once you'd gone, there was never, never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world.*

It was the wicked and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh, who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing...
*I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Roman Calvary choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason, I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world Oh-oh-*

Brown eyed girl

Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow Playin' a new game
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey Skippin' and a-jumpin'
In the misty morning fog with Our, our hearts a-thumping and you
My brown-eyed girl And you, my brown-eyed girl

And whatever happened To Tuesday and so slow?
Going down the old mine with a Transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and sliding All along the waterfall with you
My brown-eyed girl You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing?
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
(Just like that) Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da, la-tee-da

So hard to find my way Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
Making love in the green grass Behind the stadium with you
My brown-eyed girl You, my brown-eyed girl
Do you remember when we used to sing?
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da

Hit the Road Jack

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more. (What you say?)

Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.
I guess if you said so I'd have to pack my things and go.
(That's right)

Hit the road Jack.....

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way
Cause I'll be back on my feet some day.
(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.)
Well, I guess if you say so I'd have to pack my things and go.
(That's right)

Hit the road Jack.....

Daydream Believer

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings Of the bluebird as she sings
The six o'clock alarm would never ring
But it rings, and I rise Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
My shavin' razor's cold and it stings.

Cheer up, sleepy Jean Oh, what can it mean

To a daydream believer And a homecoming queen?

You once thought of me As a white knight on his steed
Now, you know how happy I can be
Oh, and our good times start and end Without dollar one to spend
But how much, baby, do we really need

*Cheer up, sleepy Jean Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer And a homecoming queen?*

Budapest

My house in Budapest, My hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano My beautiful Castillo
You You I'd leave it all

My acres of a land I have achieved
It may be hard for you to Stop and believe
But for you You I'd leave it all

*Give me one good reason Why I should never make a change
And, baby, if you hold me Then all of this will go away*

My many artifacts The list goes on
If you just say the words, I'll I'll up and run
Oh, to you You I'd leave it all *Give me one good reason*

My friends and family They don't understand
They fear they'll lose so much If you take my hand
But for you You I'd lose it all *Give me one good reason*

Jailhouse Rock

The warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there and they began to wail
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

Let's rock

Everybody, let's rock

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang

The whole rhythm section was a purple gang

Let's rock....

Number 47 said to number three

"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see

I sure would be delighted with your company

Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

Let's rock....

Sad Sack was sittin' on a block of stone

Way over in the corner weepin' all alone

The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square

If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair"

Let's rock....

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake

No one's lookin', now's the chance to make a break"

Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix

I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks"

Let's rock....

Give it up

Everybody wants you Everybody wants your love
I'd just like to make you mine, all mine.

Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na now

Baby, give it up Give it up Baby, give it up

Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na now

Everybody sees you Everybody looks and stares
I'd just like to make you mine, all mine.

... Na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na-na-na, now

Can you give it? Can you give it? Give it up

Come on, baby I need your love (Give it up, give it up, baby, give it up) Do you
know I want you baby Come on baby I want your love (Give it up, give it up,
baby, give it up) Give it up, some of your love Come on and play the game of
love (Give it up, give it up, baby, give it up) Everybody, is it me, give it up

Three little birds

Don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

Singing' don't worry about a thing 'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

Rise up this mornin' Smiled with the risin' sun

Three little birds Pitch by my doorstep

Singin' sweet songs Of melodies pure and true

Saying', (this is my message to you) Singing

don't worry 'bout a thing...

Hey Baby (if you'll be my girl)

Hey, hey baby (Ooh aah) I wanna know (oh ooh)

If you'll be my girl

When I saw you walking down the street

I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet

She's so pretty, looks just fine I'm gonna make her mine, all mine

Hey, hey baby....

When you turn and walk away That's when I want to say

Come on baby give me a whirl I wanna know, I wanna know

When you turn and walk away That's when I want to say

Come on baby give me a whirl I wanna know if you'll be my girl

Hey, hey baby...

Teenage Dirtbag - to be sung by Piers

King of the Swingers

Now I'm the king of the swingers Oh, the jungle VIP

I've reached the top and had to stop And that's what botherin' me

I wanna be a man, mancub And stroll right into town

And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you

I wanna walk like you Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true An ape like me Can learn to be human too

Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire To make my dream come true

Give me the secret, manclub Clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower So I can be like you
Oh, oobee doo....

Mamma Mia

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
Look at me now, will I ever learn
I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control
There's a fire within my soul

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring

One more look and I forget everything, whoa

Mamma mia, here I go again My, my, how can I resist you?

Mamma mia, does it show again My, my, just how much I've missed you?

Yes, I've been broken-hearted Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go? Mamma mia, now I really know
My, my, I could never let you go.

I've been angry and sad about things that you do
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through
And when you go, when you slam the door
I think you know that you won't be away too long
You know that I'm not that strong

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring...

Don't look back in anger

Slip inside the eye of your mind Don't you know you might find
A better place to play

You said that you'd never been But all the things that you've seen
Slowly fade away

So, I start a revolution from my bed

'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head

Step outside, summertime's in bloom Stand up beside the fireplace

Take that look from off your face

You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

And so Sally can wait She knows it's too late

As we're walking on by Her soul slides away

But don't look back in anger I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go Where nobody knows

If it's night or day

But please don't put your life in the hands Of a rock and roll band

Who'll throw it all away

I'm gonna start a revolution from my bed

Finale

Take me home country roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is
old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Chorus

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama, Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky. Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me. The radio reminds me of my home far away. Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'

That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday ***Chorus***

500 Miles

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

When I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

And when I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

Chorus

And I would walk 500 miles and I would walk 500 more

Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you

And when the money, comes in for the work I do

I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

And when I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Chorus

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 any time 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
Na-na-na-na, na. Na-na-na, na.

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
Na-na-na-na, na .Na-na-na, na,.

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

Angels

I sit and wait. Does an angel contemplate my fate
And do they know the places where we go
When we're grey and old 'cause I have been told
That salvation lets their wings unfold

So when I'm lying in my bed thoughts running through my head
And I feel the love is dead I'm loving angels instead

Chorus

*And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection. Whether I'm right or wrong
And down the waterfall. Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call, she won't forsake me
I'm loving angels instead*

When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a one way street
I look above. And I know I'll always be blessed with love
And as the feeling grows. She breathes flesh to my bones
And when love is dead I'm loving angels instead **Chorus**

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

National Anthem

God save our gracious King!

Long live our noble King!

God save the King!

Send him victorious,

Happy and glorious,

Long to reign over us,

God save the King!

Thank you for coming today. Please give generously to our charities