

WASC 2000

Concert Programme/
Song Sheet

Christmas 1988

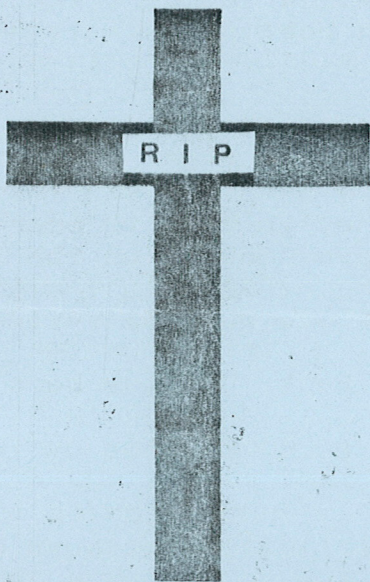
'The Final Act'

and Christmas

1989 Programme

'The Bunch +
Hoopla Slow'

Waltham Abbey



THE FINAL ACT

Christmas '88

THE CREATION

And in the beginning

(featuring the spirits of Establishments past)

CONJURING ACT NUMBER 1

Fearless Frank and Barry the Brilliant will re-enact their world famous trick - Sawing an Establishment in Half!

SPIRIT SONGS

Oh! look what they've done to poor Waltham
And what they have done to us too
They're splitting us up into fractions
They've cut poor old Waltham in two

Glue Back, Glue Back, Oh Glue back poor Waltham
again, again
Glue Back, Glue Back, Oh glue us together again.

They say that we'll all feel much better
After a year or two
They say that our future looks rosy
And the moon's turned a nice shade of blue!

Glue Back, Glue Back, Oh Glue back poor Waltham
again, again
Glue Back, Glue Back, Oh glue us together again.

CONJURING TRICK NUMBER 2

And now! The infamous "ROG" and the equally infamous "TREV" will perform their infamous "DOUBLE DISAPPEARING ACT"

SPRIT MEDLEY

Congreve's body is a-turning in it's grave
Congreve's body is a-turning in it's grave
Congreve's body is a-turning in it's grave
Cos they're closing Waltham down
Sorry, Sorry, It's the end now
Sorry, Sorry, It's the end now
Sorry, Sorry, It's the end now
Cos they're closing Waltham down

Pack up your beakers in the old tea chest
And smile, smile smile
Load up the lorry now with all the rest
Smile boys thats the style
What's the use of worrying
It never was worthwhile
So! Pack up your beakers in the old tea chest
And smile, smile, smile.

Play the old pianner boy
We'll sing our final song
Sing it with the spirit that
has kept us going strong
Sing it as we used to sing it
Sing it loud and long
Closing the gates here at Waltham
Goodbye! Goodbye!
We know it all seems wrong
Goodbye! Goodbye!
We hear the final gong
The time has come for us to go
This is our final song
Closing the gates here at Waltham

THE COMMITTAL SERVICE

RARE
Waltham Abbey

THE
BUNCH
&
HOOPLA
SHOW

CHRISTMAS 1989

This traditional form of entertainment dates back to the early 15th century and although the format has remained constant throughout the centuries many of the characters have changed over the time and with different social circumstances.

Today's performance is a more modern version and reflects the fast changing nature of our society.

GOVERNMENT WARNING:

The characters and actions portrayed are purely fictional and bear no resemblance whatsoever to any person living or dead nor any real events.

Any such imagined resemblance is purely fortuitous.

PLEASE JOIN IN WITH THE SONGS IF YOU WISH:

SONGS:

WE DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SOUTH SITE

OH! WE DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SOUTH SITE
OH WE DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE LEA
WE DO LIKE TO WANDER OVER TO AND FRO
WHERE THE R O PLAY WITH THEIR N T O
SO, JUST LET US LIVE HERE ON THE SOUTH SITE
WE'LL BE BESIDE OURSELVES WITH GLEE
AND THERE'S LOTS OF ROOM INSIDE
A JOLLY GOOD PLACE TO HIDE
ON THE SOUTH SITE
BESIDE THE LEA

CROCODILE SONG

OII NEVER SMILE AT DIMMOCK WHILE
HE'S PROWLING AROUND YOUR EQUIPMENT PILE
HE DON'T CARE A JOT, HE'LL JUST PINCH THE LOT
LOAD IT ON HIS LORRY AND OFF HE'LL TROT

NEVER SMILE AT DIMMOCK WHILE
HE'S STANDING THERE WITH A CHEERY SMILE
DON'T BE TAKEN IN
BY THAT CHEERY GRIN
HE'S CALCULATING JUST HOW MUCH THAT HE CAN WIN

NEVER SMILE AT THE DIMMOCK WHILE
HE'S A PROWLING ROUND YOUR EQUIPMENT PILE

NEVER STOP, WALK AWAY
SAY GOODBYE AND NOT GOOD DAY
RUN A MILE AND NEVER SMILE
AT MISTER DIMMOCKDILE

ITS ONLY A SHANTY

IT'S ONLY A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN
THE ROOF IS SO DODGY IT TOUCHES THE GROUND
BUT THIS TUMBLED DOWN LAB
IS ALL WE COULD NAB
FOR AN ENGINEERS PROJECT IT'S REALLY QUITE FAB
IT'S NOT QUITE A PALNACE
IT'S MORE OF A WRECK
IT'S NOT WHAT WE WANTED BUT OH WHAT THE HECK
AT LEAST THERE'S A VIEW
WHERE THE RAIN HISSES THROUGH
IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN

WE MAY NOT LIKE THE ANGEL

WE MAY NOT LIKE THE ANGEL
COS OF THE AK BREW
BUT UNTIL THE TIME THE CLUB OPENS UP
WE'LL STRING ALONG WITH YOU

YOU MAY NOT BE AN ANGEL
COS ANGELS ARE SO FEW
BUT UNTIL THE TIME THAT ONE COMES ALONG
WE'LL STRING ALONG WITH YOU

A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN, IN THE TOWN
AND THERE OUR GEOFFREY SITS HIM DOWN, SITS HIM DOWN
AND SUPS HIS ALE WITHOUT ANY FUSS
AND ALWAYS, ALWAYS THINKS OF US

FARE THE WELL FOR WE MUST LEAVE THEE
DO NOT LET THE PARTING GRIEVE THEE
AND REMEMBER THAT THE BEST OF FRIENDS MUST PART, MUST PART
ADIEU, ADIEU, KIND FRIENDS, ADIEU, ADIEU, ADIEU
WE CAN NO LONGER STAY WITH YOU, STAY WITH YOU;
WE'LL HANG OUR HATS ON A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
AND MAY THE WORLD GO WELL WITH THEE.
