Track 2: Pot Of Gold

**Seller 1: Fresh fish! Come and get your fresh fish!**

**Seller 2: Cockles and Mussels! Alive, alive-o!**

**Seller 3: Jellied eels! Slimy and delicious!**

**All:** Travel with us on a new adventure,

 Over the ocean blue.

 Follow your heart and your dreams will all come true!

 Waiting at the rainbow’s end,

 Are treasures all untold,

 So chase that rainbow, find your pot of gold!

 Sailing away where the wind may take us,

 Never know what you’ll find.

 Leave all your cares and your worries far behind!

 Magic happens every day,

 Believe what you’ve been told,

 So chase that rainbow, find your pot of gold!

***(The company dance during a short instrumental section.)***

 Magic happens every day,

 Believe what you’ve been told,

 So chase that rainbow, find your pot of gold!

 (So chase that rainbow, find your pot of gold!)

 So chase that rainbow, find your pot of gold!

 ***(Shouted)*** **Of gold!**

Track 7: Lumbago Lullaby

**Pearl: He used to dream about a distant land full of treasures and mystery. He called it Lumbago...**

 Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 Where the sky is so blue

 And your troubles are few

 And you dance the night away!

 Welcome to Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica,

 So just sit and relax

 On the island of dreams!

Track 17: Anchors Away

**Cod: All aboard! All aboard the Crunchy Frog! Calling at the tropical islands of the East ... The mysterious islands of the West ... The undiscovered islands of the South… *(The music stops.)* and Clacton! *(Or local seaside town.)***

**Cod:** There’s an ocean of adventure we’re off to explore,

Sail the seven seas to a far distant shore.

With a western breeze a blowing, no time to delay!

Ring out the bell, boys, and anchors away!

**All:** Yo-ho, heave-ho, so the sailors say!

Yo-ho, heave-ho, set the sail and anchors away!

We are able bodied seamen, a trustworthy crew,

Boldly going forward we sail on the blue,

We have orders from our captain and we must obey,

Ring out the bell, boys, and anchors away!

Yo-ho, heave-ho, so the sailors say!

Yo-ho, heave-ho, set the sail and anchors away!

There’s a new world to discover, so join us my friend.

Over the horizon and just round the bend.

There’s a new life waiting for you, so set sail today.

Ring out the bell, boys, and anchors away!

Yo-ho, heave-ho, so the sailors say!

Yo-ho, heave-ho, set the sail and anchors away!

***(Shouted)*****Anchors away!**

Track 19: Beneath The Same Starry Sky

**Jack & Liza:** Though you may be far, I can feel you here,

I’m wishing on a shooting star

Wishing you were near

But up above the stars still shine

And say this isn’t goodbye

For in my heart I know we sail

Beneath the same starry sky

**Jack, Liza** Though we feel alone sailing through thenight

**& Pearl:** A million eyes watch over us

Shining out their light

And even though I miss you so,

I know there’s no need to cry

For in my heart I know we sail

Beneath the same starry sky

Beneath the same starry sky.

Track 30: Piratical Style

**Redbeard:** Black hearted squid sucking buccaneers,

We’re taking over so give three cheers!

We are as vile as our undergarments,

We haven’t washed ‘em in years!

Life on the sea can be such a trial,

Join up with us, it will be worthwhile,

Dig up the booty and make a pile!

We have - piratical style!

**Go on lads, tell ‘em all about it!**

**All:** Who is the scourge of the seven seas?

Who can do just as they darn well please?

Floating around on a pirate galleon,

Searching for treasure with ease!

Who has a hook and a crooked smile?

Who’s dirty deeds are so versatile?

Who’s got a bite like a crocodile?

We have - piratical style!

**Redbeard: So, all those wanting to be in my pirate crew - say “arr!”**

**All: *(Shouting)*****Arr!**

Who is the scourge of the seven seas?

Who can do just as they darn well please?

Floating around on a pirate galleon,

Searching for treasure with ease!

Who has a hook and a crooked smile?

Who’s dirty deeds are so versatile?

Who’s got a bite like a crocodile?

We have - piratical style!

**Redbeard: *(Shouting)* Piratical style!**

**All: Arr!**

Track 41: Lumbago

**All**: There is an island that lies in your dreams

 Underneath tropical skies, how it gleams

 There’s a gentle breeze here

 Under cool palm trees here

 It will soothe all your aches and your pains

 And your worries away

 And we hope that you stay!

 Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 Where the sky is so blue

 And your troubles are few

 And you dance the night away!

 Welcome to Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 So just sit and relax

 On the island of dreams!

***(The Residents set up a limbo pole and bring Hornhonker to the front, placing a Hawaiian lei round his neck.)***

 Limbo, limbo, limbo!

 Limbo, limbo, limbo!

 Limbo, limbo, limbo!

 Limbo all night long!

***(During the trumpet solo, the Residents lead Hornhonker in a brief, comical limbo dance.)***

 There’s a gentle breeze here

 Under cool palm trees here

 It will soothe all your aches and your pains

 And your worries away

 And we hope that you stay!

 Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 Where the sky is so blue

 And your troubles are few

 And you dance the night away!

 Welcome to Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 So just sit and relax

 On the island of dreams!

 Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 Where the sky is so blue

 And your troubles are few

 And you dance the night away!

 Welcome to Lumbago, in the sea of Sciatica

 So just sit and relax

 And don’t break your backs

 You’re booked for a massage and wax

 In Lumbago - on the island of dreams!

Track 46: Piratical Style (Reprise)

**All:** Who is the scourge of the seven seas?

Who can do just as they darn well please?

Floating around on a pirate galleon,

Searching for treasure with ease!

Who has a hook and a crooked smile?

Who’s dirty deeds are so versatile?

Who’s got a bite like a crocodile?

We have - piratical style!

Who is the scourge of the seven seas?

Who can do just as they darn well please?

Floating around on a pirate galleon,

Searching for treasure with ease!

Who has a hook and a crooked smile?

Who’s dirty deeds are so versatile?

Who’s got a bite like a crocodile?

We have - piratical style!

**All: *(Shouting)* Piratical Style! Arr!**