

Song 1 Romany Wood

V.1 There's a silence in the air which you can hear
And a pale light which filters through the leaves
The trees are silhouetted on the silver dawning sky
And the animals are stirring in their dreams.

Ch.1 Romany Wood is a-stir There's a rustling and bustling around;
The bee buzz starts humming, A woodmouse is running,
And the moles rock-a-bye underground.

V.2 There's a soft wind in the air which you can feel
And a scent of summer flowers on the breeze
The woodland is alive in the bright warming sun
And there's a sound of mystic whispers in the trees.

Ch.2 Romany Wood is awake With a scurrying hurrying crowd
Squirrels a-leaping: no one's a-sleeping
And Lip-Lop the hare hums out loud.

V.3 There's a sleepy, snoozy, sunny afternoon
And a dozy, cosy, lazy kind of haze
Wood-smoke is hanging in the soft warm air
And Esmeralda dreams of wedding days.

Ch.3 Romany Wood is now still Gentle snoring is ruffling the air
Nobody's running: the lizards are sunning Themselves on the rocks over there.

(spoken) *Daylight is fading in Romany Wood And the last of the sun sinks away Dusk pulls down the shutters and turns out the light And it's time to remember the day.*

Ch.4 Stillness descends like a cloak Cheerful good nights have been said
Darkness enfolds them all gently in sleep And Romany Wood is in bed.

Song 2 Wooding

V.1 Leaves from the trees begin to fall And summer is almost gone.
Thoughts turn to winter, and wind through the snow
And long cosy evenings with people we know;
When the magic and mystery sounds through the gales
When we're wrapped in the warmth of the often told tales.

V.2 Troll on the woodmouse picking up his axe
Thinking winter thoughts as he gathers up his sacks
Woodcutters, woodcutters, find that log Toad Adlum, Squelch Frog.
Romany Wood re-echoes to the sound Moles getting angry as they waken underground
Chopping and a-sawing till the daylight's gone
Hands a little blistered but the job's well done.

(spoken) *Oh Esmeralda, when will you be mine? In winter, in summer, at holly tree time? Oh sweet Esmeralda, the day will soon be In the gold of the autumn will you marry me?*

Repeat V.1

Coda Leaves from the trees begin to fall
Leaves from the trees begin to fall
Leaves from the trees begin to fall And summer is almost gone

Song 3 Harvest

V.1 Hear that music, listen to the sound Feel that beat as it hits the ground
Prancing, dancing, ev'rybody sing Harvest home – so let it swing.

V.2 Come on ev'rybody, little or big Time for dancing, jog a little jig
Gaddle the bank vole play a little drum Left, right, left, right, diddle diddle dum.

V.3 Honour your partners, bow to a friend Swing around, turn around, down to the end
Hear that fiddle, watch that bow, Face your partner, do si do.

V.4 Harvest time is round again, All is safely gathered in.
Ploughed and scattered, seed was sown, My, oh my, how it has grown.

V.5 Pumpkins, marrows, carrots, beans, Cabbages, lettuces, all fresh greens,
Loaded in a basket, time has flown, Ready for the winter in the harvest home.

V.6 Esmeralda helping in the field, All the crops their increase yield. Trollon fills a barrow,
whistles a tune... Trollon, Esmeralda – wedding soon!

Song 4 Snow

V.1 Snow at last, autumn past, drifting down the dark
Black and White, Day and Night, winter cold and stark.
And in the woodland, winter bare, a softened silence fills the air,
And stillness stalks around...and stillness stalks around.

V.2 Christmas Day, Children play, echoing down the dell.
Winter bright, sparkling sight distant Christmas bell
And snowmen walk the woodland way and reindeer pass with Santa's sleigh,
On silver paths of snow...on silver paths of snow.

V.3 Christmas night, Calm and bright carols crisp and clear
Mother child, gentle mild, Christ on earth so near
And can we see that this day brings the news for us of better things?
As pure as driven snow...as pure as driven snow.

V.4 And as the New Year enters in and snowmen disappear
Can old faults melt with dawning Spring, New resolutions mean a thing?
New hearts, new thoughts, new kindness bring like snow brings children cheer...

Song 5 Washday Blues

V.1 We've got the washday blues, the day is dawning;
Got the washday blues, it's Monday morning
Got the washday blues, and I'm still yawning
Got to get to the tub, and scrub and scrub and scrub and scrub
Scrub and scrub and scrub and scrub
I'm not happy with the nappy, got the washday blues.

Ch.1 Scrubbing rubbing washday tubbing Dunk it, make it clean;
Hang it on the line where the wind blows free,
Hang it on the branches of the old oak tree,
Whiter than the whitest of the clouds that float up high,
Colours like the rainbow with its arch across the sky,
Away, away with the washday blues.

V.2 Got the washday blues, a lot of grouses,
Got the washday blues, there's loads of blouses,
Got the washday blues, dirty trousers,
Got to hang out the clothes, I got a cold in my nose,
Got a funny, runny nose, Got my troubles in my bubbles, got the washday blues.

Ch.2 Scrubbing rubbing washday tubbing,(etc)

V.3 We've had the washday blues, the water's draining,
Had the washday blues, but it ain't raining,
Now it's over and done, we can all have some fun,
There it is on the line, we've all got some time,
No more wincing at the rinsing, No more washday blues..

Song 6 Just a Dream (solo)

V.1 Sometimes as I wonder, when I am all alone,
Sometimes when I think of him, when I'm on my own,
Then I imagine skies of blue when blossoms bloom in May
And life is full of rainbow flowers and it's just a dream away.

V.2 Like mists in early morning where river valleys run
Which lift beyond the silent trees warmed by the rising sun,
For me no doubts, no lurking fears, gone with the brightening day,
Forever now my sun will shine and it's just a dream away.

Ch. I've built a dream, I'm not alone I close my eyes and see
The darkness gone, life filled with light And he is there with me.

V.3 The air is hushed with silence now, my heart is filled with song,
I feel it soon must burst with joy, and how could that be wrong?
I want the whole wide world to know today and every day
Life will be wonderful to share and it's just a dream away.

Ch. I've built a dream (etc)

V.4 I can hear the woodland waking, new day, new life is here
There's a clear horizon filled with hope and nothing left to fear.
Old friends will gather round us on this our wedding day,
Then I will know for certain that my dream is here to stay.

Song 7 Esmeralda's Wedding

V.1 It's Esmeralda's wedding in the morning
Trollon popped the question just last night
He asked if she would marry him this autumn
She said tomorrow morning was all right.

Ch.1 So it's hey, hey the wedding day, from the corners of Romany Wood
Come the stoat and the weasel, and merry Miss Teazle
And Owl and Grey Rabbit the Good;
From warren and nest, from the holes they love best
From the branch at the top of the tree
From the bright laughing river, where sticklebacks quiver
And from all along, out along lea.

V.2 It's Esmeralda's wedding in the sunshine
The choir is all assembled shining bright
The bluebells ring a welcome round the woodland
For the bride who comes in apple blossom white.

Ch.2 So it's hey, hey the wedding day, the air is a sparkle of song
The flowers nod in rhyme will the bride be in time?
Will the bridesmaids please hurry along
Now the parson is ready, the best man is steady
The frog sings his song out of tune
A number of newts play some trills on their flutes
And the dandelion clocks say its noon

Coda We'll dance at the wedding, and we'll dance for a day
We'll dance till the stars fill the bright milky way
We'll dance till the warmth drifts away with the sun
Here in Romany Wood till the long day is done.