

1. I have a Song to Sing

I have a song to sing,
Come let the music ring,
I can do anything,
I have a song
What can go wrong,
I have a song to get me
along...

2. Cromwell's Head

Cromwell's head is
Buried in Cambridge
Near the supermarket
Buy one get one free!

3. The Fitz Lions Round

Trip-Trap, Amble, Clamber or
Run x 3
We are the listening lions
Roar!

4. Sea Horses

Sea hors-es, See them on,
Cambridge Coat of Arms,
Why? What are their charms?
It dates from hund-reds of
years ago
When so many diff-er-ent riv-
ers flow
Around the town, so now you
know
Why sea hors-es,

5. Hobson's Horses

Hobson's Horses
Hobson's Horses
Take Your Choice
In your Voice
Ask him for another one
Ask him for the other one
He will say
'Not today'

6. Giant Lizards in the Sky

Giant lizards in the sky
Wide wings take them high
Flapping and stopping, leaving
their droppings
The years pass and the grass
grows
The grass grows over the years
disappear
Here we are, we stand right
here; Here we are we stand
Here we are, we stand right
here; Here we are we stand

7. Great St Mary's Bongs

On every hour,
Big Ben's chimes burst.
In Cambridge though,
You heard it first.
All sing along.
Bing bong bing bong
St Mary's Church
Made up this song
Bing bong bing bong
Bing bong bing bong

8. 1845

1845, Cambridge railway
Station built beyond
our Mill Road
Wonder if the first train
to arrive
Came when the clock said
1845

9. Hand on the Bridge

Hand on the bridge,
Feel the rhythm of the train.
Hand on the window
Feel the rhythm of the rain.
Hand on your throat
Feel the rhythm of your talk

Hand on your leg
Feel the rhythm of your walk
Hand in the sea
Feel the rhythm of the tide
Hand on your heart
Feel the rhythm inside
Hand on the rhythm
Feel the rhythm of the rhyme
Hand on your life
Feel the rhythm of time
Hand on your life
Feel the rhythm of time
Hand on your life
Feel the rhythm of time.

10. Cambridge Navvies

The Nav-vies were men who
made the can-als,
For twelve hours a day they'd
sweat with their pals,
Movin' twenty tonnes of earth
in a barrow up a plank,
And leavin' it all at the /top of
the bank.

The navvies were men who
laid the train tracks,
Cutting through hills with a
pick and an axe,
Lay-in' the ties and covered
them with stones.
Sun burning their skin and
wind freezing their bones.

CHORUS

*Oh the navvies came to our
town
from Ireland and Cornwall and
all around
Oh the navvies united they
stand
from Wales and Scotland and
far away lands*

When the whistle would blow,
they'd off to their homes,
Built near the tracks so they'd
not far to go.
For wages they'd get beef and
a gallon of beer..
Then they'd drink and they'd
stink all with a very good
cheer.

CHORUS

When they got near to
Cambridge, they ran into a
bind,
The colleges they said, "noisy
navvies must pay a fine"
So the navvies built the station
a mile out of town
Where they wouldn't disturb
all the men in their gowns.
Well our train tracks and boat
paths are amazingly
loooooong
Built by the navvies the /
heroes of song.

CHORUS

11. Pterosaur Poo Rap

Pterosaur poo, Pterosaur poo.
Thousands found it. Didn't
know what to do!
Pterosaur poo, Pterosaur poo,
Made of stone. Too hard to
chew.
Pterosaur poo, Pterosaur poo.
Near to where, the cows go
moo.
Pterosaur poo. Pterosaur poo.
Now it's ancient. Once it was
new.
Pterosaur poo. Pterosaur poo.
Thousands came. Did they
queue?
Pterosaur poo. Pterosaur poo.
In a poem by you know who!

12. The Parker's Piece Feast

Was in 1838 at Parker's Piece
Fifteen thousand ate a
massive lunchtime feast
It was for the celebration,
Queen Victoria's Coronation
Must have been a million farts
and burps released.

CHORUS:

*Singing I, I, yippee yippee I
Singing I, I, pickle bread & pie
Singing such a massive feast
for thousands down at
Parker's Piece,
Full to bursting by the time we
said bye bye*

More than four thousand five
hundred loaves of bread
Fifty tons of beef to fill each
hungry head.
Stacks of pickles salt and
mustard and we guess a lot of
custard
For the sixteen hundred
puddings at the spread.

CHORUS

With the rivers full of sewage,
they were fearful,
Drinking water, and so folk all
had a beerful.
Even children drank from pots
and tiny tots were given tots,
Little wonder everybody was
so cheerful.

CHORUS

When the meal was done the
fun did not stop there,
Choirs singing, a balloon sent
in the air.
Once the kids had stuffed
their faces they took part in
silly races

Riding donkeys, rams and pigs
from here to there.

CHORUS

There were games and prizes
in the me-al deal,
Biscuit bolting, orange
bobbing, grab an eel.
Even prizes there for winning
for the champion of grinning,
Perfect ending to the greatest
ever meal.

CHORUS x 2

13. One Heart Beating

Part 1

We are one world, one voice,
one heart beating
We are one world, one voice,
one heart beating

Part 2

Everybody living in this world
Everybody's got a voice, let's
use it
Everybody living in this world;
One heart beating

Part 3

We are one world – we are
one heart beating
We are one world – one heart
beating

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Refugee Action Group) & Street
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