



HEROES (Widow Wasp)

Heroes don't wear capes,
Nor have muscles
Or even super powers.
But still rock!

Heroes come in families -
Father, mother, sister, brother;
Firefighters, brave soldiers
Or simply caring for one another.

Putting a roof over our heads.
Combing our hair, feeding us,
Some of the time annoying us,
And often just spending time with us.

They save the day in simple ways
By just being kind.

One brave mother was Widow Wasp
Almost ninety years ago.
The law said she had to pay her tithe
But she didn't have it, and she said no!

The bailiffs said 'If you don't have money
The police are coming for your crops!'
'My sons and I are in the fields
But the crops aren't ready!' said Widow Wasp

*She refused to give up her hard work
So police were sent to look and lurk,
But with not a single crop in sight
They decided to stay and camp for a night.*

But instead of staying for a night
They stayed for days and days,
And this is what poor Mrs Wasp says -
Why should I have to pay my taxes?
Why should I have to give the crops?
I can't even buy my children lollipops -
What should I do about the cops?

The police camped out for almost two weeks
As news went far and wide,
And everyone took Widow Wasp's side -

Extra! Extra! Read all about it!
A brave old lady makes a stand.
Widow ignores the government's demand
And now has bailiffs on her land

So what could the collectors do?
They couldn't camp out there forever
And so gave up on their endeavour -

'We were waiting for the harvest,
But the harvest never came!
We're not used to not getting our way
But we are not the ones to blame!'

*Widow Wasp stood up for what was right
She was not afraid to fight!
'It all depends on mother nature.
Goodbye sirs, and see you later!'*

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Nor have muscles
Or even super powers.
But still rock!

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Firefighters, brave soldiers
Or simply caring for one another.

Putting a roof over our heads.
Combing our hair, feeding us,
Some of the time annoying us,
And often just spending time with us.

They save the day in simple ways
By just being kind.

Be confident, not selfish,
Be brave, not boastful.

Be positive, not negative.
And just remember we can all be heroes!

FLYPAPER MAN

Ooh Ooh

(make buzzing noises like flies)

There once was a boy, who, abandoned at birth
Grew up on a dump with a horrible view
He made what he could with the things that he found
Becoming quite handy with scissors and glue

Fly Flypaper man
(make buzzing noises like flies)
Fly Flypaper man

Determined to prosper, as boy turned to man
In top hat and dress coat he took to the street
Butchers and bakers and murderous wives
Would buy his fly papers a penny a sheet

Fly Flypaper man
(make buzzing noises like flies)
Fly Flypaper man

Over the years, at a notable rate
Thousands of insects were slain
Til a curious fly (curious fly)
Crawled up his nostril
And laid all her eggs in his brain!

Bye Flypaper man
Bye Flypaper man

Ooh Ooh

Flypaper man
Flypaper man

THE UPS AND THE DOWNS - OUR LOVE STORY

VERSE 1:

I have built so many buildings - I can't count them all
But they are full of nature, and they are beautiful
My wife, my inspiration made me want to make
School buildings far more modern, happy, healthy spaces.
I lost her when the children were young, one, two, three...
If I could tell her now just what she meant to me.

Chorus:

If I could build something that's high enough,
To show my love for you.
Then we would be in space.
My life crashed down like a building falling;
Sometimes things crash down.
You made my heart race.

VERSE 2:

I felt the devastation, thought that I could not go on.
My sister told me I'd get through and helped me to be strong.
Life has ups and down, sometimes you're high,
sometimes you're low, In building things like Castle
Hill my sister said I'd grow,
She said "I'll love those children like they are
mine, one, two, three, And we will be a different
kind of family".

Chorus

MID 8:

My passing was so peaceful,
I wish I could have stayed.
He held my hand and I felt thankful for every day
I had on earth with him and them
And now my only wish
Is that they're loved forever, as though I would have lived.

Chorus

WHITTON IN WARTIME

There are a hundred ways to be a hero
There are a hundred things that you could do
History shows that there's a chance there's a hero standing next to you

Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)

1. Let me tell you the story of a pilot called Lieutenant Hill
Who took a hit when he was flying in his meteor
But this hero, no he didn't give in
Steered his plane away from all the children
Such a sacrifice, for a horrible war

Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)

2. Nellie Warren the bravest head teacher
Took her kids on a drill
So if an air raid hit, they'd know exactly what to do
And let's hear it for Harry the shrimp guy
And his friends who stopped us going hungry
Selling milk and eggs, toffee apples too

Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)
Whitton in wartime (Whitton in wartime)

Whitton in wartime
Whitton in wartime
Whitton in wartime
Whitton in wartime

There are a hundred ways to be a hero
There are a hundred things that you could do
History shows that there's a chance there's a hero standing next to you

Standing next to you (standing next to you)
Standing next to you (standing next to you)
Standing next to you could be a hero
(Whitton in wartime, Whitton in war!)
Standing next to you could be a hero

HALLOWEEN SMUGGLER'S TALE

howl *howl*

He was a smuggler
Bringing in goods
His name was George Butcher
He did what he could

To bring in the treats and the goodies
That were taxed too high by the king
To help with the cost of living
So the poor could get what they need

Rich and the poor
Good and the bad
With Peggy the witch and Black Shuck
Haunting him behind his back

Black Shuck the black dog
With fiery red eyes
He crept into churchyards
When the clock struck midnight

Peggy the witch was ghostly
Appearing in the night
She took form of donkey witch
Scaring people at her stile

One Halloween night
When the stars hung low in the sky
Black Shuck and Peggy appeared before his eyes
They howled "You have been stealing...
...we'll sink your boat tonight!" *howl*

He was a smuggler
Fighting for good
Trying to get away
So misunderstood

Little did they know
He was helping the poor to survive
They sank his boat in the river
And he had to run for his life

Rich and the poor
Good and the bad
With Peggy the witch and Black Shuck
Haunting him behind his back

MICHAL ANDRUSZKO

He was a fighter
He was a survivor (x2)

Flying in the air
Fighting for freedom
Crossing the borders
In a Polish war plane

He was a fighter
He was a survivor (x2)

Spinning 'round in circles
Dodging bullets in the sky
He was made of glory
He was full of pride

He was a fighter
He was a survivor (x2)

Michal Andruszko (x2) (*pronounced Mee-how An-droo-shko*)

The plane lost control
He was shot down
He jumped from the plane
Parachuted away

He escaped at the very last moment (x3)

Flying round in the world
From Cairo to Romania
From Casablanca
He travelled round the world

Michal Andruszko x 2

He was extraordinary
And he ended up in the river Waveney
Medals honor his bravery
And our footsteps fall on the same pathways
In dearest Bungay

YOU SHOULD REMEMBER ME

SPEAKER: Introducing gentleman, historian and all-round legend Bob John, known to you and me as Bobby Jay!

All: (Chant) Bobby Jay! Bobby Jay!

BOBBY JAY: Good afternoon, my dearest chums,
How do you do? History is the game I play and bringing it to you is
Sick, if you ask me, so let us spit some rhymes right now.
About a man who found some treasure
Buried underground.

The Kingdom of East Anglia was ruled by Kings called Wuffingas.
For centuries we worked and fought and then the Vikings took us!
But long before those cheeky Danish thugs sailed here and thrived,
East Anglia was ruled over by one big suped-up tribe.

All: (whispered) The I-ce-ni

BOBBY JAY: They had gods and villages, farmland, kings, blacksmiths,
dressmakers, festivals, bling.
Two thousand years will pass in a dream.

When one day, minding his own beef, a man named Malcolm Tricker,
is working on a building site and sees something flicker.
Over to you, Malc!

Group 1: I stepped over the muddy field, my boots crunching the earth,
when something flashed so brightly, I should get on with my work.
But curiosity has killed a cat or two they say:
I knelt right down and pulled and dug and cleared the dirt away.
Five golden circlets in the ground,
All heavy, carved and worn,
from long, long, long before my great-great-grandparents were born.
I sold them to the Brits Museum for 45 K,
got rich and was a massive star
and that's why you'll hear me say...

Chorus:

You should remember me.
You should remember me.
You should remember
You should remember
You should remember me.

Group 2:

But hey - wait! I've got something to say...

My name is Queen of the Iceni; Boudica to you.
Malc, I'm glad you found those torcs, but they don't belong to you
Nor should they be in some museum, for all the folks to find
Those torcs were made 6.1. A.D. by my Iceni tribe
Those golden torcs are mine!

Chorus:

You should remember me.
You should remember me.
You should remember
You should remember
You should remember me.

JASON DOZZELL

No mate - please step aside, alright?
I heard you tripped on treasure?
But my name's Jason Dozzell you see,
You might know me better as
Footballer extraordinaire - a legend of the game.
It's me who worked and grafted, I should get the glory and fame - yeah

Chorus:

You should remember me.
You should remember me.
You should remember
You should remember
You should remember me.

Groups 1&2

Such rich history in our land: the soil, the stories, the kicks,
If you know your past my friends,
You always will be rich.

Chorus:

You should remember me.
You should remember me.
You should remember
You should remember
You should remember me. ME!

THE FEARLESS FIREFIGHTER

Verse 1:

My dad became a firefighter back in '32
To save the people and the buildings,
He would save you too.
He wanted no-one left without a home, out on the street.
He always would come back for you;
The best guy you could meet.

Chorus:

My dad the fearless fire fighter
Always kind and brave -
He never lets a life burn out
And that is why my puppy Sprout's
Alive and well today.

Verse 2:

He said that everybody needs to be got out when there's a fire
That every person's life should be respected, was worthwhile.
So on that day he checked the house was empty
when bombs fell
He heard the barking through the fiery hell.

Chorus

Middle 8:

He grabbed an axe, chopped down the door,
The flames were burning mad.
He used a fire extinguisher to clear a fearsome path.
He heard the barking, saw a pup; a golden lab so small,
And scared it barked and whimpered,
Pressed itself against a wall
Dad smashed a window, grabbed the pup and
held it in his arms,
Then leapt to freedom, landing on a trampoline
of course!

Chorus

Verse 3:

He told me he felt terrified and also really brave.
That he was burned by objects falling down alight with flame,
But he had faced his darkest fears already in the past.
And for my birthday we kept Sprout,
That golden pup was ours.

Chorus:

My dad the fearless fire fighter
Always kind and brave -
He never lets a life burn out
And that is why my puppy Sprout's
Alive and well, alive and well today.

OLD NAT DALE

Good people stop and pray walk in
Here's foreign brandy, rum and gin
And what is more, good purl and ale
Are all sold here, by old Nat Dale

1. Raise a glass to old Nat Dale
Landlord of the old King's Head
He could tell a tall old tale
How we miss him now he's dead
How we miss him, how we miss him
How we miss him now he's dead
How we miss him, how we miss him
How we miss him now he's dead
2. When he was a younger man
He dreamed about a floating pub
Bought a ship, and made a plan for
Serving rum and tasty grub
Serving rum and serving rum and
Serving rum and tasty grub
Serving rum and serving rum and
Serving rum and tasty grub
3. Went to sea and fought a kraken
Kissed a mermaid, chased a whale
Sailed the world, then he went back and
Saw the local pub for sale
Saw the local, saw the local
Saw the local pub for sale
Saw the local, saw the local
Saw the local pub for sale
4. Raise a glass to old Nat Dale
Who reached the age of ninety-four
When he died, the village cried
And hung these words above his door

Good people stop and pray walk in
Here's foreign brandy, rum and gin
And what is more, good purl and ale
Are all sold here, by old Nat Dale
By old Nat Dale, by old Nat Dale, by old Nat Dale

ERNEST ABRAM

Ernie our unsung hero
Sailed across the sea
To save his dearest sisters
So they could live in harmony
The bravest in the land
Ernest Abram

Ernie got into trouble (Ernie got into trouble)
With the navy (with the navy)
He took a boat to Canada (he took a boat to Canada)
He tried to save the day (he tried to save the day)
He sailed far away with no permission

Ernest Abram
The bravest in the land
Ernest Abram
The bravest in the land

Afraid of the consequences
As he sailed towards the sun
Full of love and sacrifices
But they'd already gone
Taken away
Heartbroken

Ernest Abram
The bravest in the land
Ernest Abram
The bravest in the land

Ernie was unique
His story makes us think
About when to stand up for what's right
In our lives

Ernie was brave
He never saw his sisters again He sank to the bottom of the sea
Blasted by a submarine

Ernest Abram
The bravest in the land
Ernest Abram
The bravest in the land

LUCKY BENJAMIN SHARMAN

Benjamin Sharman in the dead of night,
Benjamin Sharman - not a man in sight.
Benjamin sneakily broke into a house,
Benjamin tiptoed quiet as a mouse

You've never been a thief before,
You tried to take what wasn't yours,
You've never been a thief before
But your family was desperate.

Arrested, arrested,
Unlucky Benjamin Sharman.
Found guilty, found guilty
And sentenced to death!

Oh Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
Oh Benjamin, you're so unlucky.
Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
Unlucky Benjamin Sharman.

Benjamin Sharman prepared to die.
Benjamin Sharman said his last goodbye.
But gallows were busy for months ahead,
Benjamin Sharman was deported instead.

You almost lost your life before
But now the chance to live is yours,
You almost lost your life before
So take it while you have it!

A life line, a life line,
Lucky Benjamin Sharman!
Australia, Australia,
All aboard a ship!

Oh Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
Oh Benjamin, you are so lucky.
Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
So lucky, Benjamin Sharman.

The journey was cramped and crowded,
Cramped and crowded, cramped and crowded,
The journey was cramped and crowded
All the way down under.

The sea was rough, the waves were high,
No sooner were the prisoners left
The ship hit storms, and swiftly sank
To the bottom of the ocean.

Oh Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
You missed the boat to certain death,
By hopping off when you did you missed the
cyclone at Madras.

Oh Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
Oh Benjamin, you are so lucky.
Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
So lucky, Benjamin Sharman.

Benjamin Sharman with a brand-new life,
Whatever happened to his children and his wif
How did he live? Was he set free?
Did he return to his family?

You've never heard this tale before
But now the chance to learn is yours
And share this tale with friends and mor
Take chances when you have them!

A life line, a life line,
Lucky Benjamin Sharman!
Freedom, freedom,
The greatest gift of all.

Oh Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
Oh Benjamin, you are so lucky.
Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
So lucky, Benjamin Sharman.

Oh Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
Oh Benjamin, you are so lucky.
Benjamin, oh Benjamin,
So lucky, Benjamin Sharman.

THE TRAGEDY OF EBENZER TYE

Ebenezer Tye fought a bad guy.
As brave as a lion, chucked off a bridge, he went flyin'!
Ebenezer, Ebenezer, this is the tragedy of Ebenezer Tye.

Ebenezer was brave and strong.
Always knew his right from wrong.
This is the start of our story and our song.
Ebenezer, Ebenezer, this is the tragedy of Ebenezer Tye.

Poor John Ducker, sad and hairy.
Some people thought that he was scary.
Stealing was how his family survived.
Ebenezer, Ebenezer, this is the tragedy of Ebenezer Tye.

Through the trees, in the bright moonlight,
Two men fighting in the dead of night.
Chasing Tye and Ducker on the run,
On the river bank a scuffle had begun.

Ducker stole the baton from PC Tye,
Struck him on the head and left him there to die.
Falling in the river, what's he gonna do?
Drowning in a river, who's gonna help him?
Dying in the river, what will happen now?
Ebenezer, Ebenezer, this is the tragedy of Ebenezer Tye.

The police soon found and arrested the thief,
He was guilty was the jury's belief.
Sentenced to death, what's he gonna do?
Saying he is innocent, who's gonna help him?
Hanging by the neck. What will happen now?

Ebenezer, in his police vest.
We will remember what he did best.
Put his life on the line,
But sadly he has been put to rest.

Poor John Ducker, you've a bad legacy;
Last person publicly hanged in the county.
But was he all bad?
He was only trying to keep his family alive.

Ebenezer Tye fought a bad guy.
As brave as a lion, chucked off a bridge, he went flyin'!
Ebenezer, Ebenezer, this is the tragedy of Ebenezer Tye.
And poor John Ducker, poor John Ducker,
This is the tragedy of poor John Ducker and Ebenezer Tye.

MAKE A CHANGE

Intro

Bap bap ba....

Rap

1. My name's Priscilla Buxton and I'm ill in bed
Scarlet fever in my blood, I would rather be dead.
I'm sick of lying here and watching others play
All alone with my thoughts every single day.

2. My dad is my hero, I just think he's ace
He's working hard to make the world a better place
As soon as I'm better, I will help him fight
Stand up tall, 'cause we all can make a change

Chorus

Come and sign my petition for an end to slavery
We must fight for abolition until everyone is free

Rap

3. Now I am grown, I got kids of my own
But they moan, 'cause they're always alone, I'm never home
I'm busy showing people that we have a choice
And if we all shout together we've a louder voice

4. Make a change - fight for what you think is fair
Make a change - show the world how much you care
Make a change - join a protest
Hold your sign up high in the sky - this is why we sing our song!

Chorus

Come and sign my petition for an end to slavery
We must fight for abolition until everyone is free

Outro

Bap bap bar....

Make a change - fight for what you think is fair!
Make a change - show the world how much you care!
Make a change like Priscilla
There is still a chance we all can make a change

UNSUNG HEROES THEME SONG

Heroes don't wear capes,
Nor have muscles
Or even super powers.
But still rock!

Heroes come in families -
Father, mother, sister, brother;
Firefighters, brave soldiers
Or simply caring for one another.

Putting a roof over our heads.
Combing our hair, feeding us,
Some of the time annoying us,
And often just spending time with us.

They save the day in simple ways
By just being kind.

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Be brave, not boastful.

Be positive, not negative.
And just remember we can all be heroes!