

Finale

Mary Poppins (no need to learn)

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary
Mary makes your heart so light
When the day is gray and ordinary
Mary makes the sun shine bright
Oh, happiness is bloomin' all around her
The daffodils are smilin' at the dove
When Mary holds your hand, you feel so grand
Your heart starts beatin' like a big brass band
It's a jolly holiday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love

A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down
Medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way
A robin feathering his nest
Has very little time to rest
While gathering his bits of twine and twig
Though quite intent in his pursuit
He has a merry tune to toot
He knows a song will move the job along
For a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down
Medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way

"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag
Feed the birds", that's what she cries
While overhead, her birds fill the skies
All around the cathedral, the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares
Though her words are simple and few
"Listen, listen", she's calling to you
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag"
Though her words are simple and few
"Listen, listen", she's calling to you
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag"

It's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Even though the sound of it is something quite
atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound
precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I

Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad
Me father gave me nose a tweak, told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word that saved me
achin' nose
The biggest word you ever heard and this is how it
goes
Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Even though the sound of it is something quite
atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound
precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I

He travelled all around the world and everywhere he
went
He'd use his word and all would say there goes a
clever gent
When dukes or Maharajas pass the time of day with
me
I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea
(woo)
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Even though the sound of it is something quite
atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound
precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I Um-dittle-ittl-um-dittle-I

So when the cat has got your tongue there's no need
for dismay (here-ye)
Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to
say
But better use it carefully or it could change your life
One night, I said it to me girl and now me girl's me wife
She's
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey
Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey
Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung
You might think a sweep's on the bottommost rung
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey
Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey
Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey
Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be

With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground, you're a bird in a flight
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite
Oh, oh, oh, let's go fly a kite up to the highest height
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite
When you send it flyin' up there
All at once, you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze, over houses and trees
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite
Oh, oh, oh, let's go fly a kite up to the highest height
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite