

The Keymaster

by Nick Perrin
with Ruth Kenward

Lyrics

History Is Boring

Ben *Oh no! Not another supply teacher!*

Left	Right
1066	Battle of Hastings
1066	Norman invasion
1066	William the conqueror
1066	1066

Sup.Teach. *1066 is a very important date.
What happened in 1066?*

B, C-J, M, S *(bored) Battle of Hastings, Sir.*

Sup. Teach *And who was King of England in 1066?*

C-J, M, S *(dull tone) Don't know, Sir.*

Ben *(bored) Don't care, Sir.*

Sup.Teach. *(cross) You don't care?
How can you not care about history?*

Chorus

History is boring, it's very sad.
It's a load of rubbish, makes us feel so bad.
History is torture, an endless grind...

Sup.Teach. *But I've got a way to open up
their minds!*

Chorus

History is boring, it's never cool.
Just another subject
They make us learn at school.
Date after date, fact after fact.
Where is the future in learning stuff like that?
Where is the future in learning stuff like that?

Keymaster

*I have the keys, the keys to history!
I can go back in time, anywhere.*

(contd.)

Keymaster

I have the keys, the keys to history
Come with me back in time,
I'll take you there.

Why don't you travel in time with me?
I am the Keymaster - these are the keys!

Chorus

How can they be the keys to history?
What a joke. Wacky bloke. Very weird.

Keymaster

I know it seems a crazy mystery
But it's true, I'm telling you. It's really true.
Open the lock and you'll see for yourselves
What it was like back in yesterday's world.

Max *Either he's lost it completely
or he's for real!*

B, C-J, S *What, a Keymaster?*

Max *Well, he's not like our usual supply
teachers.*

Sam. *But he can't take us back in time.*

Max *Why don't we see what he does
next?*

Ben, C-J *Yeah!*

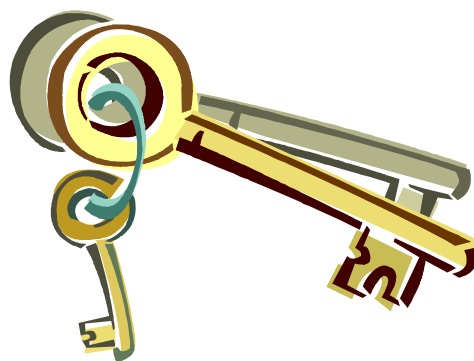
Ben *Let's play along with it!*

Keymaster

I am the Keymaster, I am the Keymaster.
I am the Keymaster – Keymaster!

Chorus

He is the Keymaster, he is the Keymaster.
He is the Keymaster – Keymaster!



© 2008 Starshine Music Ltd.

Please record all photocopying of these lyrics on
your school printed music licence (SPML) and all
data storage/projection on your CCLI copy report.
(For use of purchasing school/organisation only)

www.starshine.co.uk

The Big Match

Normans & Chorus

(clapping) William! (x4)

We are the Norman soldier boys,
Big boys, tough boys, big tough boys!
We are the Norman soldier boys,
And we're in his gang.
Bill's gang! Bill's gang!

English & Chorus

(clapping) Harold! (x4)

We fight for England, come on Eng-er-land!
Harold's heroes rule!
We fight for England, come on Eng-er-land!
William is a fool!

English Norman savages! (clap, clap) Savages!
Normans Saxon cabbages! (clap, clap) Cabbages!
English Savages! **Normans** Cabbages!
English Savages! **Normans** Cabbages!
English Bring the battle on!
Normans Bring the battle on!
All Bring it on!

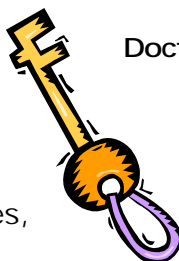
Chorus England held the high ground,
Normans down below.
Took up their positions,
Ready, set, go.
William and his bullies
Struggled up the pitch.
Harry's team sent them back
Down the muddy ditch.

Normans were determined,
Charged at them again.
Through the England midfield
Played a passing game.
William blew the whistle,
Sounded the retreat.
Turned and ran – cunning plan –
Faking his defeat.

English & Chorus

(clapping) Harold! (x2)

Chorus Harold's barmy army
Fought with English pride.
Chased the Norman nasties,
Took them for a ride.
Tactically outwitted into the
offside trap!
Big mistake! No escape!
There's no turning back! YES!



(contd.)

Normans turned the tables,
Back to thrust and cut.
Chopped and hacked and
butchered;
England lost their guts.
When the Norman arrows
Rained down from the sky,
Harold fell – mighty yell:
There's something in my eye!
They think it's all over...
It is now!

Harold
Com. 1,2

Chorus Now the game is over,
Home team's dead and beat.
Lost their king and country,
Shattering defeat.
This important chapter
In English history
It's one part – one small part –
Of life's rich tapestry.

Normans We are the Norman conquerors,
Conquerors, conquerors,
conquerors!
All They are the Norman conquerors,
William and his,
Normans Big Bill and his,
All William and his gang.

Never Drink The Tudor Water

Chorus Never drink the Tudor water
If you want to stay alive.
Never drink the Tudor water.
You will die, it's no lie,
You will not survive.

Patient 1 Doctor, doctor, can you help me?
Do you know the cure?
Doctor, doctor, can you help me
Treat these open sores?

Doctor/Chor. Take some droppings of mice
And a handful of lice,
Rub it all over your skin.
With these blood-sucking leeches
Cure your diseases.
Now let the healing begin.
[CHORUS repeat]

Patient 1 Thank you, Doctor.
I hope this will do the trick.

Chorus If you see the Tudor doctor,
You will die, it's no lie,
You will not survive.

Patient 3 That first patient was half dead anyway!
(contd.)

(contd.)

Patient 2 Doctor, doctor, can you help me?
Can you treat my case?
Doctor, doctor, can you help me
Heal my blistered face?

Doc./Ch. Mash a slug and six worms
To kill all known germs
Rub it all over your skin.
Drink this frog spawn in cider
Deep down inside yer.
Now let the healing begin.
[CHORUS repeat]

Patient 2 *Thank you, Doctor. I feel better already.*

Chorus If you see the Tudor doctor,
You will die, it's no lie,
You will not survive.

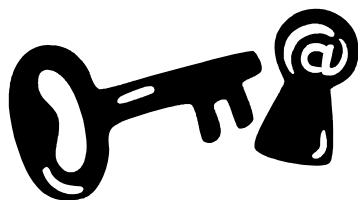
Patient 3 *But what else can I do?*
Doctor, doctor, can you help me?
What do you suggest?
Doctor, doctor, can you help me
Ease my hacking chest?

Doc./Ch. Take the skin of an ox,
The blood of a fox,
Rub it all over your skin.
Take this herbal suspension,
It's my (*his*) invention.
Now let the healing begin.
[CHORUS repeat]

Patient 3 *Thank you, Doctor.
I feel like a new man.*

Doctor *You win some, you lose some...*

Chorus When they saw the Tudor doctor,
They all died, though they tried,
They did not survive.
They all died, though they tried,
They did not survive.



Guy Fawkes Hiding

Chorus Guy Fawkes hiding in the cellar
In the depths of Parliament.
Pyrotechnic, clever fella,
Watch him get his fingers burnt!

Search around in every room.
We shall find him soon.
He won't dodge the hangman's rope,
Hasn't got a hope!

Soldiers He's a traitor, common liar,
Teach him not to play with fire!

Chorus Show yourself, give up the fight:
No escape tonight!
There's no shelter in this place.
Just give up the chase!

Soldiers We will get you bonfire man,
Blow away your traitor's plans!

Chorus Give up now, no place to hide.
You are locked inside.
Give up now, confess your crime.
You've run out of time.

Soldiers Confess! Confess!

Chorus Confess!

Chorus take alternate lines:

Turn the screw and stretch a bit.
Let your secrets all come out.
Tell us your name,
Tell us your game,
Tell us what it's all about.
(repeat)

Stretch and pull until he cracks!
Break his arms and break his back!
Slice his guts and rip them out!
Listen to him scream and shout!

Stretch and pull until he cracks!
Break his arms and break his back!
Snap his fingers, crush his toes!
Pop his eyeballs, smash his nose!

Guy F. *(screams) Stop! My name is Guy
Fawkes! I was going to blow up the
King and Parliament!*

Soldiers *Hah! You've really blown it now!*

Chorus Pull him tight and cut a bit.
Let his blood and guts hang out!
We know his name,
We know his game,
We know what it's all about.

Guy Fawkes did conspire
To set the world on fire.
Stand back safely and retire!

© 2008 Starshine Music Ltd.

Please record all photocopying of these lyrics on
your school printed music licence (SPML) and all
data storage/projection on your CCLI copy report.
(For use of purchasing school/organisation only)

www.starshine.co.uk

The Moonrakers

The moonlight shone on a silver sea,
The smugglers rowed through the waves.
A light flashed out in the dead of night,
We answered with light from the caves.
When all was clear the boat drew near,
Bringing its cargo to land.
Tobacco and tea and lace and wine,
All of it contraband.

Heave, ho, roll those kegs (x 4)

Villager 1 Look out! Here come the King's
Excise Men!
Villagers What are we gonna do?
We'll be hung if they catch us!
Landlord Quick, hide the stuff in the caves!
Ex. Man 1 Stop what you're doing!
His Majesty's Excise!
Ex. Man 2 You, sir! What are you doing?
Villager 2 Can't ye see the giant cheese in
the water?
Villagers Ooh aarrhh, yonder cheese! (etc.)
Villager 2 We're fetching it out!
Villager 1 We'll be rich as kings with a
cheese that size!

Come let's rake the cheese right out of the sea
By the light of the moon!
See the giant round of cheese!
We shall be rich very soon.

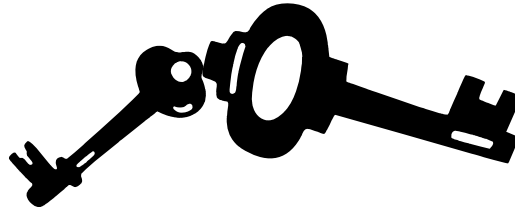
Rake it – and take it out!
We shall live like kings!
No longer poor, that's for sure,
Fetch the cheese right in!

Rake the cheese right out of the sea
By the light of the moon!
See the giant round of cheese!
We shall be rich very soon.

Ex. Man 1 Do they really think the moon's
reflection is a cheese?
Ex. Man They're mad!
Villagers Ooh aarrhh, yonder cheese! (etc.)
Ex. Man 1 We're wasting our time here.
Ex. Man 2 Indeed. It's a village full of idiots.
Villagers (ad lib) Idiots? Where be idiots?
Can 'ee see 'em? I see no idiots!
Villager 1 They've gone!
Villagers Hooray!

Heave, ho, roll those kegs (x 4)

The moonlight shone on a silver sea,
The smugglers rowed through the waves.
Then we worked on in the still of night
Bringing our goods from the caves.



Revolution

Manager

*You, you, you, you and you. Over here!
You can be the first to use our brand new
Flying Shuttle!*

In seventeen hundred and thirty three
The world was on the move.
In seventeen hundred and thirty three –
A twisting, turning groove.

Fly shuttle, fly shuttle, fly shuttle fly!
Fly shuttle, fly shuttle, fly!
Fly shuttle, fly shuttle, fly shuttle fly!
Keep in time, keep in time.

Manager

*You, you, you, you and you. Over here!
You can be the first to use our brand new
Spinning Jenny!*

In seventeen hundred and sixty-four
The world was in a spin.
In seventeen hundred and sixty-four
A new age would begin.

Spin jenny, spin jenny, spin jenny, spin!
Spin jenny, spin jenny, spin!
Spin jenny, spin jenny, spin jenny, spin!
Keep in time, keep in time.

Revolution, revolution!
Age of machine!
Revolution, revolution!
Age of machine!

In eighteen hundred and twenty-nine
The steam train was on track.
In eighteen hundred and twenty-nine
A first class railroad act.

Run Rocket, run Rocket, run Rocket, run!
Run Rocket, run Rocket, run!
Run Rocket, run Rocket, run Rocket, run!
Keep in time, keep in time.
Keep in time, keep in time.



© 2008 Starshine Music Ltd.

Download the songs from



iTunes

Work Hard

All Children

Work hard! Keep right on working!
Work hard to earn a crust.
Work hard! Keep right on working!
Our brothers are starving
And they need to be fed.



Bosses

You'll get no pay until your work is finished.
You'll get no pay until it's late and dark.
You'll get no pay until your day has ended.
This ain't a walk in the park!

Servant Girls

Light the fire, scrub the floor.
Never ending kitchen chores!
Wash and mangle, dry and rack.
Make the beds and break your back!

Miners

Deep in the mines we work all day.
Down in the dark for little pay.
Under the ground we sweat and slave
Working ourselves into the grave.



Chimney Sweeps

Climb, climb, got to climb to the roof top.
Sweep, sweep, got to sweep 'til we all drop.

[Then all sing above 3 parts simultaneously]

All Children

[Sung simultaneously with Bosses' part]

Work hard! Keep right on working!
Work hard, to earn a crust.
Work hard! Keep right on working!
Our sisters are starving and they need to be fed.

All Scrub, dig, sweep (x8)
All day, all day. (x7)



Father Come Home

Mary

Father, dear Father,
Come home with me now.
The clock in the steeple strikes one.
You promised, dear Father,
That you would come home
As soon as your day's work was done.
Our fire has gone out, our house is all dark,
And Mother's been watching since tea,
With poor brother Benny so sick in her arms
And no-one to help her but me.

Come Home! **All** Go home!
Come Home! **All** Go home!
Oh... Father, come home. **All** Go home!

(contd.)

Dear Father, sweet Father,
Please Father come home. **All** Go home!

Mary

Father, dear Father,
Come home with me now.
The clock in the steeple strikes three.
The house is so lonely,
The hours are so long
For poor weeping Mother and me.
Yes, we are alone, poor Benny is dead,
And gone with the angels of light.
And these were the very last
Words that he said:
"I want to kiss Papa goodnight!"

Come Home! **All** Go home! *(etc.)*

Votes For Women

Suffragettes

We have your newspaper headline,
Please make a note.
Women fight for equal rights.
We want to vote!
We have your newspaper headline
In black and white.
Women want to vote like men –
It is our right.

Suffragettes *Votes for women!*

Men *Know your place!*

Suffragettes *Give us the vote!*

Men *You're a disgrace!*
(repeat)

Men

Women should never have the vote,
This they should understand.
We say they should know their place.
This protesting should be banned
Women should never have the vote.
Who knows where that would lead?
We say they should know their place.
Suffragettes can not succeed.
Suffragettes can not succeed!

Suffs. Well, you can put us in prison,
Send us to jail.
Suffragettes keep marching on:
We shall prevail!
We have your newspaper headline
Please make a note.
Women fight for equal rights (x3)
Give us the vote!

Far From Home

Ch 1 Far from home, all alone,
Feeling kinda blue.
Ch 1,2 Keep your chin up, don't be sad;
Life won't seem quite so bad.
Ch 1,2,3 Try to leave the past behind,
Hear the blue-birds sing.
Listen to the melody of hope
they bring!

All Soon there'll be blue skies,
Sun will shine for you.
Don't you be sad now,
We'll see you through.
Soon there'll be rainbows,
Wipe away your tears.
Don't you be sad now,
Forget your fears.

One day soon there'll be laughter
Peace will come once more.
No more bombs, no more bullets,
Say goodbye to war.

Soon there'll be blue skies... *(etc.)*
...No more bombs, no more bullets,
Say goodbye to war.



Too Late

Max *There's nothing here!*
Sam. *It's just rocks and dust!*
Ben *Looks more like Mars than
Earth...*
C-J *What's happened?*

All
Where are the flowers? Where are the trees?
Where are the blackbirds? Where are the bees?
Gone is the forest, everything's grey,
Stinking and rotten, polluted, decayed.

Too late to be sorry now. *(Too late, too late)*
(repeat)

We saw the pollution that made the world die,
Stood back while chemicals poisoned the sky.

Death and destruction come from man's greed.
This is a future we don't want to see.
(repeat)

C-J *I can't believe this is our future.*
(Too late, too late)
Max *Just fifty years from now...*
(Too late, too late)
Ben *They said this would happen.*
(Too late, too late)
Max *Why didn't anyone listen?*
(Too late, too late)



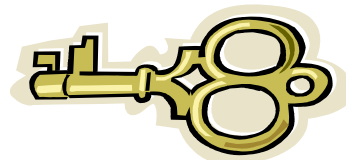
(contd.)

Sam. *But wait! You've forgotten!
We have the key!*
C-J *So what?*
Sam. *Don't you see? We can go back
and change things!*
Ben, C-J, Max *Yeah! Of course!*

Save all the flowers, save all the trees.
Save all the blackbirds, save all the bees.
Bring back the forest, banish the grey.
Let's change our future starting today.

Let's save our planet,
Let's act as one.
We must change the future
For children to come!
(repeat)

We must change the future
For children to come!



We Have The Keys!

We have the keys, the keys to history!
Time has come for us to act
Without delay.
We have the keys, the keys to history!
While there's time, let's try to find
A better way.
What kind of world do you want to see?
Nothing will change 'til we all agree.

We have the keys, the keys to history!
Time has come for us to act,
Let's make a start.
We have the keys, the keys to history!
Let's believe together we
Can play a part.

What kind of world do you want to see?
Nothing will change 'til we all agree.

We have the keys! *Let's make history!*
(x4)

© 2008 Starshine Music Ltd.

Please record all photocopying of these lyrics on
your school printed music licence (SPML) and all
data storage/projection on your CCLI copy report.
(For use of purchasing school/organisation only)

www.starshine.co.uk