

The Beatles, The Beatles Fourth Christmas Reco

(All): (Singing)
Ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
Ev'rywhere it's song.
London, Paris, Rome and New York,
Tokyo, Hong Kong.
Oh, ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
And I'm off to join the cheer!
Ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year!
Oh, ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year!
I said that ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year!
One more time now!
Ev'rywhere it's Christmas....

Orowainya, orowainya, orowainya, ooh,
Endomainya, endomainya, endomainya, ooh.

(G): Our story opens in Corsica. On the verandah is a bearded man in glasses conducting a small

(All): (Singing)
Orowainya, orowainya, orowainya....

Yohoo! Yodellaihetee! Yohoo!

(R): Meanwhile, high in the Swiss Alps, two elderly Scotchmen munch on a rare cheese.

(G): Wonderful stuff this, Agnes.

(J): Aye, it's wonderful stuff.

(All): (Singing)
Hodellaihetee! Yodellaihetee!

(R): I'm standing in the entrance to the main tent. Immediately behind me, the festivities have already

(J): Tell me, are you enjoying the wine?

(P): I am indeed your Highness. It goes well with me. (*Yeh, very good very good, ha ha ha!?)

(P): The King seems to be enjoying himself tonight! (*You might not have seen him in such good fo

(J): (*Alright!?) Is there a doctor here? Is there a doctor around here? Did anybody see one?

(G): At the same time as this, in the captain's mess on board the H.M.S. Tremendous, a toast is be

(P): To her majesty!

(All): To her majesty!

(*Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho!?)

(P): Podgy the bear and Jasper were huddled around the unlit fire in the centre of the room. "

(J): In the long dark corridors of Felpin Mansions, a door slams and the shadowy figure of Count B

(P): Come in.

(J): May I come in?

(P): Come, come in, Count!

(J): May I?

(P): Oh, yes, come in.

(J): Ah, thank you. I was wondering if you knew any of the songs from the good 'ol days.

(P): Oh, my goodness, yes. Don't you worry on that score. I hear the Baron likes, uh, I hear the Baron likes.

(J): Yes, I do.

(P): So do I, Count, so do I. But they're all melodies, aren't they?

(P): No, don't worry. I'll play this one. Do you like this one? Listen to this one.

(P): (Singing)
Please don't bring your banjo bag,
I know where it's been.
I wasn't hardly gone a day
When it became the scene.
Banjos, banjos all the time,
I can't forget that tune.

(All): (Singing)
And if I ever see another banjo,
I'm going out to buy a big balloon,
And if I ever see another banjo,
I'm going out to buy a big balloon,
And if I ever see another banjo,
I'm going out to buy a toy balloon,
And if I ever see another banjo,
I'm going out to buy a toy balloon,
And if I ever see another bloom,
I'm going out to buy a toy balloon,

(P): Yes, everywhere it's Christmas.

(P): (Singing)
Ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
Ev'rywhere it's song.
London, Paris, Rome and New York,
Tokyo, Hong Kong.
Oh, ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
And i'm off to join the cheer!
Ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year!
Oh, ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year!
I said that ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year!
One more time now!
Ev'rywhere it's Christmas,
At the end of ev'ry year,

(P): (*Ha-ha-ha?) Jolly good, (*ho-ho?) jolly good.