

THE BEATLES MEDLEY

MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour!
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour!
Roll up and that's an invitation,
Roll up for the mystery tour!
Roll up to make a reservation.
Roll up for the mystery tour!

The Magical Mystery Tour is waiting to take you away,
waiting to take you away, take you today.

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

Can't buy me love, love.
Can't buy me love.

I'll buy you a diamond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
I'll get you anything, my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

'Cos I don't care too much for money,
money can't buy me love.
Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so,
can't buy me love. No, no, no, no.

ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE

Love, love, love.
Love, love, love.
Love, love, love.

There's nothing you can do that can't be done,
nothing you can sing that can't be sung.
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game, it's
easy.

All you need is love.
All you need is love.
All you need is love, love.
Love is all you need.

LADY MADONNA

Lady Madonna, children at your feet.
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
Who finds the money when you pay the rent?
Did you think that money was heaven sent?

Friday night arrives without a suitcase,
Sunday morning creeping like a nun.
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace.
See how they run.

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed,
listen to the music playing in your head.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

What would you think if I sang out of tune,
would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
and I'll try not to sing out of key.
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

HELP!

Help! I need somebody.
Help! Not just anybody.
Help! You know I need someone.
Help!

PART 1

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,
Now I find I changed my mind and opened up the doors.

PART 2

When, when I was young.
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
Now these days are gone
and now I find I changed my mind and opened up the doors.

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down.
And I do appreciate you being 'round.
Help me get my feet back on the ground.
Won't you please, please help me!

OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

Desmond has a barrow in the market place,
Molly is the singer in a band.
Desmond says to Molly: 'Girl, I like your face.'
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand:
'Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa! La, la, how the life goes on.
Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa! La, la, how the life goes on.'

In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home,
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly
Jones.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Happy ever after in the market place,
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
and in the evening she still sings it with the band.
'Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa! La, la, how the life goes on.
Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, whoa! La, la, how the life goes on.'
And if you want some more, sing Ob-la-di-bla-

HEY JUDE

Da na na na na na na, na na na na hey Jude!
Na na na na na na na, na na na na hey Jude!
Na na na na na na na, na na na na hey Jude!
Na na na na na na na, na na na na hey Jude!

