

# The Wild Wild West



D	7
---	---

TAMATEA INTERMEDIATE 8 p.m. Thursday 6 November 1980

# Programme

- ' JINGLE JANGLE ' - Choir
- ' I'M AN OLD COWHAND ' - Choir
- ' RIDERS IN THE SKY ' - Choir  
guest soloist : Ross Corbett
- ' LAVENDER COWBOY ' - Choir & Staff
- ' WANDERIN' STAR ' - Choir  
guest soloist : Michael Emerson
- ' I'M AN INDIAN TOO ' - Choir & Staff
- ' OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING ' -  
guest soloist : Paul Waring
- ' WAGON WHEELS ' - Choir  
guest soloist : Ross Corbett
- ' HOE DOWN ' - Dance
- ' THE BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA ' -  
Choir & Dance
- COMMUNITY SINGING WITH ORCHESTRA
- ' THE DEADWOOD STAGE ' - Finale

\*\*\*\*\*

The School acknowledges the help of:-

COMPERE: Mr Paul Waring

GUEST ARTISTS: Mr Ross Corbett  
Mr Michael Emerson

PIANIST: Mr Eric Thorpe

CHOREOGRAPHER: Mrs Karen Shand

Conductors:

Mrs Gail Rush & Mr John Roberts

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

\*\*\*\*\*

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of old smoky, all covered with snow  
I lost my true lover from courting too slow  
Now courting is pleasure and parting is grief  
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief.

\*\*\*\*\*

LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN

Chorus:

Lay that pistol down, Babe  
Lay that pistol down  
Pistol packin' mama  
Lay that pistol down.

\*\*\*\*\*

TOM DOOLEY

Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
Hang down your head and cry  
Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
Poor boy you're bound to die

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be  
Hadn't been for Grayson I'd a been in Tennessee

\*\*\*\*\*

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a Yellow Rose of Texas  
I'm going there to see  
Nobody else could miss her  
Not half as much as me  
She cried so when I left her  
It like to broke my heart  
And if I ever meet her  
We never more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud  
That Texas ever knew  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds  
They sparkle like the dew  
You may talk about your Valentine  
Or sing of Rosa Lee  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas  
Is the only girl for me.

