

Loads \& loads \& loads of Christ mas Cheer. Roast beef \& vege-tables by_ the tonne, we'll have


If ever, if ever we get out of here
We'll bowl our hoops and skip around with joy
Leap frog, running, and hide-and-blooming-seek
There'll be lots of fun for every girl and boy
We'll have ponies, and kittens, and other pets
Pillows, and blankets, never fear
Oh what joy will surround our lives
All we need is to get out of here.
If ever, if ever we get out of here
We'll have shoes and stockings on our feet.
Girls: Long flowing dresses and necklaces
Boys: Trousers and jackets, looking ever so neat.
We will drive around in carriages
With footmen all dressed in proper gear
We'll be ever so lad-de-diddle blooming-dah But first we have to get out of here.

CODA
And we'll all have a bath, smell very posh
Play games, read some books
And sing and dance
If ever, if ever we: GET OUT OF HERE
We'll never ever give em half a chance (to bring us back)
We'll never ever give em half a chance (to lock us up)
No we'll never ever give em half a chance
To lock us up ever again.
CHANT (A 'Dip' - cf. Children counting for games, with appropriate hand claps)
Eeny meeny macka racka
Rare eye dominacka
Chicka woppa
Lolly poppa
Om pom push
It is fair as fair can be
That we should all be O-U-T! OUT of HERE!

