Lullaby League and Lollipop Guild

We represent the Lullaby League, the Lullaby League, the Lullaby League, and in the name of the Lullaby League, we wish to welcome you to Munchkin Land. We represent the Lollipop Guild, the Lollipop Guild, the Lollipop Guild, and in the name of the Lollipop Guild, we wish welcome you to Munch---kin--- Land.

We welcome you to Munchkin Land tra la la la la …tra la la la la… (piano)

From now on you’ll be history, you’ll be hist-, you’ll be hist-you’ll be history and we will glorify your name; you’ll be a bust, be a bust, be a bust in the Hall of Fame…..tra la la la la….

Follow the Yellow Brick Road

Follow the yellow brick road (2x)

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the yellow brick road! Follow the rainbow over the stream; follow the fellow who follows a dream.

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the yellow brick road. We’re off to see the wizard, the wonderful Wizard of Oz. We hear he is a Whiz of a Wiz, if ever a Wiz there was; If ever, oh ever, a Wiz there was, the Wizard of Oz is one Becoz, becoz, becoz,becoz, becoz…becoz of the wonderful things he does…..whistling…..We’re off to see the Wizard, the wonderful Wizard of Oz.

Over the Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high, there’s a land that I heard of once in a lullaby. Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue. And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Some day I’ll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me. Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops, that’s where you’ll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly. Birds fly over the rainbow, why, then, oh why can’t I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow, why, oh why can’t I?

Ding Dong the Witch is Dead

Ding dong, the witch is dead! Which old witch? The wicked witch. Ding dong, the wicked witch is dead!

Wake up, you sleepy-head, rub your eyes, get out of bed; Ding Dong, the wicked witch is dead.

She’s gone where the goblins go below, below, below, yoho. Let’s open up and sing and ring the bells out. Ding dong! The merry-o, sing it high, sing it low, let them know the wicked witch is dead.

If I Only Had a Brain

I could while away the hours, conferrin’ with the flowers, consultin’ with the rain. And my head I’d be scratchin’ while my thoughts were busy hatchin’ if I only had a brain. I’d unravel every riddle for any individle, in trouble or in pain. With the thoughts I’d be thinkin’, I could be another Lincoln if I only had a brain.

Oh I could tell you why the ocean’s near the shore. I could think of things I never thunk before. And then I’d sit and think some more. I would not be just a nuffin’, my head all full of stuffin’, my heart all full of pain. And perhaps I’d deserve you and be even worthy erv you if I only had a brain.

2. When a man’s an empty kettle, he should be on his mettle and yet I’m torn apart. Just because I’m presumin’ that I could be kinda human if I only had a heart. I’d be tender, I’d be gentle and awful sentimental regarding love and art. I’d be friends with the sparrows and the boy that shoots the arrows if I only had a heart. Picture me, a balcony, above a voice sings low, “wherefore art thou Romeo?” I hear a beat----how sweet! Just to register emotion, jealousy, devotion and really feel the part, I would stay young and chipper and I’d lock it with a zipper if I only had a heart.

3. Life is sad, believe it, missy, when you’re born to be a sissy without the vim and verve. But I could change my habits, nevermore be scared of rabbits if I only had the nerve. I’m afraid there’s no denyin’ I’m just a dandylion, a fate I don’t deserve. But I could show my prowess, be a lion not a mowess if I only had the nerve. Oh I’d be in my stride, a king down to the core. Oh I’d roar the way I never roared before. And then I’d rrrwoof and roar some more. I would show the dinosaurus who’s king around the forest, a king they’d better serve. Why with my regal beezer, I could be another Caesar if I only had the nerve.