## **More Song Titles** and Song Beginnings

Cut out the frames with scissors. Then you will need a glue stick or cellotape.

Try to put the right pieces together and glue them.

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace, Molly is the singer in a band.

OB-LA-DI,



		1930
If you're happy and you know it,	SPICIA FORE	give peace a chance.
Get your kicks	SMON MIE	Argentina.
John Brown's body	SPICE FORE	In a while, crocodile.
Nothing compares	SPICIAL FORE	of home.
See you later, alligator.	SPICIAL FORE	lies a-moldering in the grave.
Don't cry for me,	SPICIAL FORE	on route 66.
All we are saying is	SMON MINE	clap your hands!
Trailer for sale or rent,	SPIGIT FORE	with my banjo on my knee.
It's a long way to Tipperary	SPIGH FORE	in the rich man's world.
By the rivers of Babylon	SPIGHT FORE	over the hills and everywhere.
Go tell it on the mountain,	SPIGHT FORE	2U.
Green, green grass	SMON MIE	there we sat down.
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace.	SPICE FORE	I want to ride my bike.
I come from Alabama	SPICE FORE	rooms to let fifty cents.
Don't worry,	SMON MIE	is blowing in the wind.
The answer, my friend,	SHOW TONE	be happy.
All kinds of everything	SMON MIE	are made for walking.
Money, money, money must be funny	SMON MINE	to the sweetest girl I know.
So I say	SMON SOM	in Southern California.
I want to ride my bicycle	SHOW TONE	my love has gone away.
The show	SMON MIE	a white Christmas.
Please Mr. Postman, look and see,	SMON MIE	I wouldn't have to work hard.
I beg your pardon,	SHOW WIF	is there a letter in your bag for me.
If I were a rich man	SHOW WIF	must go on.
Seems it never rains	SMON MIE	thank you for the music.
No milk today,	STAGE SOME	Molly is the singer in a band.
l'm sailing home again	SPICIA FORE	we thought they'd never end.
These boots	SANGE SOME	remind me of you.
Those were the days, my friend,	SAIGH SOME	I never promised you a rose garden.
I'm dreaming of	STAGE TONE	across the sea.