

Drumnadrochit

Verse 1 Are you just passing through?
Maybe stay a week or two?
There are wonders here to find
If you have an open mind.
And if you seek surprise by the waterside,
Drumnadrochit is the place to be.

Verse 2 Well there are songs of old,
Many stories have been told
'Bout the waters of Loch Ness –
Well you're bound to be impressed!
So for a ringside seat and a monster treat,
Drumnadrochit is the place to be.

*There are some who think
That Nessie's just a fantasy,
But she's been spotted many times
Throughout the centuries.
Just cast your eyes around the loch
And you will plainly see
That everybody here is a believer.....*

Repeat verse 1
Are you just passing through.....

*In the shadows of the castle
Where the eagles fly,
You can hear the haunting echoes
Of a time gone by,
When every loch in Scotland
Kept a creature on the sly,
But now there's just one left, and that is Nessie.....*

Repeat verse 1
Are you just passing through.....

Repeat Drumnadrochit is the place to be.

*Music by Mick Riddell
Lyrics by Mick Riddell and Bridget Burge
Additional music & lyrics by Andrew Oxspring*

This Media Merry-Go-Round

Verse 1 If you yearn one day to earn
Your living as a journalist,
Well there's a rule of thumb that you'll
Need to follow - here's the gist:
Make sure your eyes are open wide,
Keep your ears to the ground,
Act on a whim, go out on a limb
In this media merry-go-round.

Verse 2 As you know some days are slow,
There's not a lot to fill the pages.
That's your cue to bend the truth,
Why not try to be 'creative'!
Weave a bit of make-believe
All to confuse and confound.
Fiction or fact, who cares about that
In this media merry-go-round?

Chorus *God bless this fine profession, an honourable one
Truth and virtue – second to none!
The news we must deliver, as everybody knows.
Read all about it– that's how the story goes!*

Verse 3 So, in time, you've reached your prime,
And never need to seek a story.
All the news just comes 'cause you've
Influence and power and glory!
Every line you ever write
Is guaranteed to astound,
Now you've got fame, and you're a big name
In this media merry-go-round.

Chorus *God bless this fine profession.....*

Repeat *The news we must deliver, as everybody knows.
Read all about it– that's how the story goes!*

*Music & lyrics by Mick Riddell
Additional lyrics by Andrew Oxspring*

The Guardians' Song

Verse 1 One day, when I was three,
My father sat me down on his knee.
He said, "I saw a monster!
She was twenty metres high
And she was staring,
In fact she was glaring down at me!"

Verse 2 Later, when I was ten,
My father told me that story again.
He said it was my destiny,
A Guardian I must be.
No hesitation,
It's been my vocation ever since then!

Chorus *Legends come and legends go,
But Nessie's has survived,
And that's why we are guardians,
To keep her tale alive.
If anyone should want to prove
That this is all a lie,
Let them just try it,
For we will deny it.....every time!*

Verse 3 Now we're long in the tooth,
And not as sprightly as in our youth!
But we have had a lifetime
Full of wonder and delight.
Some say we're potty,
A little bit dotty,
But we know the truth!

Chorus *Legends come and legends go.....*

*Music & lyrics by Mick Riddell
Additional lyrics by Andrew Oxspring*

Make It All Worthwhile

Verse 1

(McPhee) My dream has always been
To play my own small part in history
The time has come, and now it seems
That I must take this great opportunity.

Chorus

(McPhee) *I'll take my place...*
(Agnes) *You'll take your place...*
(McPhee) *And stand with pride...*
(Agnes) *And stand with pride...*
(McPhee) *And give my heart and soul
To achieve my goal,
And make it all worthwhile.*

Verse 2

(Agnes) But what am I to do?
I dreamt we'd spend our lives together.
Yet there's a voice calling to you,
And it may come between us forever.

Chorus *I'll take my place...*

Verse 3

(McPhee) My Love, when truth's revealed,
Then from all fear and doubt we will be free.
I will return, your heart to heal,
And hope that you will be here awaiting me.

Chorus

(McPhee) *I'll take my place...*
(Agnes) *You'll take your place...*
(McPhee) *And stand with pride...*
(Agnes) *And stand with pride...*
(McPhee) *And give my heart and soul
To achieve my goal,
To end my days with you.*

The Good Ol' U.S.A.

Verse 1 We've just arrived in Scot-land
On a big ol' aeroplane,
To get us some culture and history.
The first thing that we've noticed
Is there's a lot of rain,
And maybe we're not dressed appropriately! Yee hah!
Our nylon socks and sandals
And loud Hawaiian shirts
Are what we usually wear on holiday,
'Cept we call it 'vacation'
'Cause that's the proper word
That we use in the good ol' U.S.A! Yee hah!

Verse 2 We've been to every gift shop
And bought our souvenirs
Of that ol' scaly varmint in the loch.
There's baseball caps and tee-shirts
And bumper stickers here,
And cuddly toys and sticks of Nessie rock. Yee hah!
We've visited the tea rooms,
But haven't been impressed
With the portion size that came our way.
The calories on offer
Are considerably less
Than we get in the good ol' USA! Yee hah!

Verse 3 We've got expensive cameras
With which we hoped to shoot
The monster, but so far we ain't seen jack.
We even paid her agent
A great big pile of loot
To give our kids a ride upon her back! Yee hah!
Well this ain't quite the standard
Of service we expect,
And no-one's even said 'Have a nice day!'
We can't wait till we're jumping
Aboard that jumbo-jet
To head back to the good ol' USA!
To head back to the good ol' USA! Yee hah!

Music & lyrics by Andrew Oxspring

Scientists

Verse 1

(Scientists) Scientists study from dawn until dusk,
We strive to discover the truth.
Looking down microscopes, staring at slides,
Cutting up dead things to see their insides.
(All) To see their insides?!

Verse 2

(All) Using long words that no one can pronounce,
And calling things by Latin names.
Gobbledegook that goes over our heads,
We'd rather watch the X-Factor instead.
(Scientists) 'Cause you're all brain-dead!

Chorus

(All) *Chemistry, Physics and biology,
Dissecting and probing in laboratories,
Working to prove all their hypotheses,
To find fame and glory like celebrities....*
(Scientists) *But with PhDs!*

Verse 3

(All) Using equipment worth millions of pounds,
It's cutting-edge technology!
Gizmos and gadgets that flash, buzz and beep –
It costs a lot to make one giant leap!
(Scientists) Well, knowledge ain't cheap!

Chorus *Chemistry, Physics and biology.....*

Instrumental *(during which the scientists examine specimens in test-tubes and make notes on clipboards.)*

Chorus *Chemistry, Physics and biology.....*

(Scientists) *But with PhDs!
We gained them with ease!
A little respect, if you please!*

Music by Mick Riddell
Lyrics by Bridget Burge & Andrew Oxspring

The Monsters' Cry

Verse 1 One night when I was dreaming
I heard the strangest sound,
The sorry cry of monsters
Was heard from all around.
'Farewell, farewell' I heard them say,
'For now we take our leave.
The day is now upon us,
No more do you believe.'

Verse 2 I heard the angry crash of waves,
Through howling wind and rain,
The monsters of the Scottish lochs
Were never seen again.
But then it seemed a hundred thousand
Voices filled the air,
As one by one the call was made
By children everywhere.....

Chorus *Come back, come back,
Come back home.
Will you come back, come back,
Please come home.
Come back, come back,
Come back home.
Will you come back, come back,
Please come home.*

(in unison)

One night when I was dreaming
I heard the strangest sound,
The sorry cry of monsters
Was heard from all around.

*Come back, come back,
Come back home.
Will you come back, come back,
Please come home.*

'Farewell, farewell' I heard them say,
'For now we take our leave.
The day is now upon us,
No more do you believe.'

*Come back, come back,
Come back home.
Will you come back, come back,
Please come home.*

*Music & lyrics by Mick Riddell
Additional lyrics by Andrew Oxspring*

Help Me To Find A Way

Verse 1 Wish I could find a way.
Wish there was someone who was with me today
With open eyes and heart and mind, but
I think I know what they'd say.
Why have you chosen me?
I'm not that someone you want me to be.
A simple soul neither brave nor bold, so.....

Chorus *From deep inside I'm sorry,
So sad, so melancholy.
Can't find the words I want to say –
Help me to find a way.*

Verse 2 The truth is hard to bear.
Could I be dreaming or is something out there?
Can I deny a monster's cry, well.....

Chorus *From deep inside I'm sorry.....*

The northern winds that make me shiver
Are calling me to sow the seeds of mystery.

Instrumental *(during which Katie paces the stage, thinking deeply.)*

Chorus *From deep inside I'm sorry.....*

Repeat *Help me to find a way.*

A Wee Bit Doolally!

Verse 1 Katie, how can you say
You've heard the monster's song?
Can you see anything
Without your glasses on?
Could it possibly be
That you have got it wrong,
Or you're stringing us along?

Verse 2 Did old Nessie get close
And stare into your eyes?
Was she big as a tree
Or only half the size?
Was she beautifully slim
Or plain with thunder-thighs?
Are you prone to fantasize?

Chorus *Goblins, pixies and elves,
Bet she's friends with them all!
Hangs about with leprechauns
And yetis ten feet tall!
Lock her in a padded cell,
Throw away the key –
She's a wee bit doolally!*

Verse 3 We've all heard it before,
And here we go again;
Small head, long in the neck
And plenty at the end.
Please do tell us how we
Can be a monster's friend!
Katie's going round the bend!

Chorus *Goblins, pixies and elves.....*

Repeat Chorus

Repeat *She's a wee bit doolally!*

*Music by Mick Riddell
Lyrics by Bridget Burge
Additional lyrics by Andrew Oxspring*