**THE FLIGHT OF THE BUMBLESNOUTS**

Racing through space at a million miles an hour.

Supersonic power.

Space Ranger face to face with danger.

Racing through space at a million miles an hour.

Destination – our constellation.

Paying a call on a little blue ball in the sky.

Racing through space at a million miles an hour.

Supersonic power.

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Destination – our constellation.

Paying a call on a little blue ball in the sky.

I wonder why? I wonder why? I wonder why?

**GIVE IT A KICK**

Give it a kick! (X,X) Give it a shake! (X,X)

Throw in a brick! (X,X)

And make it break! (X,X)

*(repeat)*

Give it a thump! Give it a clout!

Watch out - there’s something looking out!

There’s something looking out of it!

There’s something looking out!

Give it a thump! Give it a clout!

There’s something looking out! x 2

Give it a tap! (X, X)

Sell it for scrap! (X,X)

Catch it in (X, X)

A booby trap! (X,X)

*(repeat)*

Give it a thump! Give it a clout!

Watch out - there’s something coming out!

There’s something coming out of it.

There’s something coming out.

Give it a thump! Give it a clout!

There’s something coming out! x 2

**FOR GOODNESS SAKE**

We’re Bumblesnouts, we come from outer space.

The way that you behave is a disgrace!

You’re making a big mistake.

Be careful for goodness sake.

We’ll help you make your world a better place x 2

**MRS. FIZZY**

Misses Fizzy keeps so busy

All the day with her aerosol spray

Dust and dirt she’ll squirt it clean away, tra-la-la-la.

Anything that moves will do.

Creepy crawlies, spiders too.

Get in her way and that’s the end of you!

Fizz fizz here, fizz fizz there,

She doesn’t care about the ozone layer.

Misses Fizzy, hear what we say,

Throw that spray away.

Misses Fizzy, change your ways,

Throw away your aerosol sprays.

Make this world a safer place to stay.

**SHOOTIN’HUNTIN’FISHINFrom India to Africa**

**Calcutta to the Kalihari**

**It’s absolutely O.K. Yah!**

**To go out on safari.**

Shootin’,huntin’,fishin’, is our idea of fun,

It’s absolutely spiffin’ to hunt an elephant with a gun ( bang! )

Shootin’,huntin’,fishin’, is our idea of fun,

Anything around in the air or on the ground

Better run when they see us come

Shame, shame, shame on you!

Shame on you and what you do!

Don’t you know you’re animals too?

How would you like it if they did it to you? X 2

**CROCODILE RAP**

Here comes Jock the crocodile

He’s number one, he’s king of the Nile

You cannot deny this guy’s got style

Give him an inch – and he’ll take a mile.

*He’s supercool, he’s king of the pool*

*His smile is wide, but his bite is cruel*

*Stay on dry land, away from harm.*

*Give him a hand, and he’ll take an arm.*

( spoken )

He’ll say ‘ Hey man, drop in for a bite’

But you’re the only meat he will eat tonight,

Don’t be tempted to go - stay put.

Give him a toe, ( sung )and he’ll take a foot.

*He’s supercool, he’s king of the pool*

*His smile is wide, but his bite is cruel*

*Stay on dry land, away from harm.*

*Give him a hand, and he’ll take an arm.*

He’ll give you a wink, and he’ll give you a grin.

And just when you think it’s safe to go in,

You’ll be in his jaws right up to your waist.

You cannot ignore he’s a man of taste.

*He’s supercool, he’s king of the pool*

*His smile is wide, but his bite is cruel*

*Stay on dry land, away from harm.*

*Give him a hand, and he’ll take an arm.*

**TREE FELLA**

Every time I see a tree

This sudden urge comes over me

To chop it down and watch it hit the ground.

The bigger the better;

I like them tall.

The higher they grow the harder they fall.

Yes chopping trees, now that’s the job for me.

Tree fella you’ve got it wrong

You think you’re tough and you think you’re strong.

But we’ve got to tell you that trees are good.

Don’t chop them down for firewood.

the repeat)

Every time I see a tree

This sudden urge comes over me

To chop it down and watch it hit the ground.

The bigger the better;

I like them tall.

The higher they grow the harder they fall.

Yes chopping trees, now that’s the job for me.

Tree fella you’ve got it wrong

You think you’re tough and you think you’re strong.

But we’ve got to tell you that trees are good.

Don’t chop them down for firewood.

Every time I see a tree

I’ll think of what you said to me

Enjoy it don’t destroy it.

I agree

I agree

I agree

**TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE CAR**

Twinkle twinkle little car

You go so fast and you go so far.

Fuel injected turbo engine,

Not to mention your suspension.

Twinkle twinkle little car,

You go so fast and you go so far.

Twinkle twinkle little car,

Who on earth do you think you are?

You may look cute from your bonnet to your boot,

But your fumes pollute and you don’t give a hoot.

Twinkle twinkle little car,

Who on earth do you think you are?

**THE REST IS UP TO YOU**

We leave today, our stay is nearly through, nearly through.

We’ve done our best, and now the rest is up to you.

The Space Ranger’s ready to fly, from your little blue ball in the sky.

It’s time to say goodbye.

***(Repeat)***

***Good bye***

Racing through space at a million miles an hour.

Super sonic power.

Space Ranger face to face with danger.

Racing through space at a million miles an hour.

Destination.

Constelation.

Saying good-bye to a little blue ball in the sky.

***(Repeat)***

Saying good-bye, saying good-bye, saying good-bye.

**RIGHT TO SURVIVE**

There’s a land where the animals roamed wild and free

To the rhythm of the seasons and in natures harmony.

Through they did us no harm we just couldn’t let them be.

And they’ll never return when they’ve gone.

*Chorus*

*They’ve a right to survive, we must help them stay alive.*

*We must all lend a hand, we must save the promised land.*

*For the world cannot wait, there’s no time to hesitate.*

*We can’t bury our heads in the sand.*

There’s a land where the forest grew thick and green

To the pattern of the earth and in nature’s colour scheme.

Now we chop it away at a million trees a day

And the land will turn to sand when they’re gone.

*Chorus*

*They’ve a right to survive, we must help them stay alive.*

*We must all lend a hand, we must save the promised land.*

*For the world cannot wait, there’s no time to hesitate.*

*We can’t bury our heads in the sand.*

There’s a sea where the whales sang peacefully.

To the rhythm of the ocean and in natures harmony.

But we couldn’t hear their song, so we didn’t sing along

And they’ll never sing again when they’ve gone.

*Chorus*

*They’ve a right to survive, we must help them stay alive.*

*We must all lend a hand, we must save the promised land.*

*For the world cannot wait, there’s no time to hesitate.*

*We can’t bury our heads in the sand.*

There’s a land where the people danced happy and free.

To the rhythm of the earth and in natures harmony.

Now they’ll never dance again and they’re crying out in pain

For they cannot plant their grain in the sand.

*Chorus*

*They’ve a right to survive, we must help them stay alive.*

*We must all lend a hand, we must save the promised land.*

*For the world cannot wait, there’s no time to hesitate.*

*We can’t bury our heads in the sand.*