

CORIBBEAN CARNIVAL

RUB AND SCRUB (00:16)

Here's a little song to help you get along.
Gets you out the door to do a tiny chore.
Take some soap and water, mix them up together,
Splash it on the window pane.
Scrub it left to right, 'til it's shining bright,
Rub with all your might.
Left and right.
Make it bright.
Rub and scrub with your tub.

Now you're out the door, you do a little more.
Give it a good wash with your mighty brush.
Take some soap and water, mix them up together,
Splash it on the window pane.
Scrub it left to right, 'til it's shining bright,
Rub with all your might.
Left and right.
Make it bright.
Rub and scrub with your tub.

THE MANGO SONG (01:26)

Mango!
Pick the mango from the tree,
Hand the mango down to me.
Put the mango in a sack,
Put the sack upon my back.
Ev'rybody now, come along,
Help me sing my mango song.
Mango!
Mango!

Take the mango to the square,
Try to sell the mango there.
If I do not sell it then,
Take it back and try again.
Ev'rybody now, come along,
Help me sing my mango song.
Mango!
Mango!

GERRARD STREET (02:19)

Last night, going 'round the town,
I heard some music that really blew me down.
Last night, going 'round the town,
I heard some music that really blew me down.

Coming from a hot club down Gerrard Street,
The hottest place you will ever meet.
But the biggest sensation that I heard
Is all the people were jumping like they're mad,
And they were singing.

Ooh bap she bap, ah doobly bap.
They're jumpin' here and they're jumpin' there,
With a doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, ee.
The people goin' crazy!

GERRARD STREET
featured in PADDINGTON 2
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Jamaican Folksong
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RUB AND SCRUB
from PADDINGTON 2
Music by Dario Marianelli
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CORIBBEAN CARNIVAL continued

When the band started blasting out,
The trumpeter was good without a doubt,
And one thing I got to realise
Why they all have their glasses on their eyes.

I thought the bass man was going to tumble down,
The way he's spinning the big bass round and round.
And they were singing,

Ooh bap she bap, ah doobly bap.
They're jumpin' here and they're jumpin' there,
With a doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, ee.
The people goin' crazy!

YELLOW BIRD (03:27)

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad.
You can fly away in the sky away,
You're more lucky than me.
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

JAMAICA FAREWELL (04:05)

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But as I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

LINSTEAD MARKET (04:41)

Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.
Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.

Oh, Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!

PART 1

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But as I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.
Leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

PART 2

Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.
Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.

Oh, Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!

Oh, Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
What a Saturday night!