

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

Some things in life are bad, They can really make you mad.
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle, Don't grumble, give a whistle!
And this'll help things turn out for the best
And always look on the bright side of life! Always look on the light side of life!

If life seems jolly rotten, There's something you've forgotten!
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you're feeling in the dumps, Don't be silly chumps,
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing!
And always look on the bright side of life Come on! Always look on the bright side of life

For life is quite absurd, And death's the final word.
You must always face the curtain with a bow!
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin,
Enjoy it, it's the last chance anyhow!
So always look on the bright side of death! Just before you draw your terminal breath.

Life's a piece of "grit", When you look at it.
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true,
You'll see it's all a show, Keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you!
And always look on the bright side of life! Always look on the bright side of life!

Key change Always look on the bright side of life! *Repeat to fade*

Consider yourself

Consider yourself at home, Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong It's clear we're going to get along.
Consider yourself well in Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare Who cares? Whatever we've got we share

If it should chance to be we should see some harder days
Empty larder days, why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill Then the drinks are on the house

Consider yourself our mate, We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state Consider yourself one of us

Consider yourself at home, Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong It's clear we're going to get along.
Consider yourself well in Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare Who cares? Whatever we've got we share

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah and uppity, There's a cup of tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin When the landlord comes to call

Consider yourself our mate, We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state Consider yourself one of us