Chim Chim Cheree

Performed by: Bert (Dick Van Dyke)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you,
—or blow me a kiss, and that's lucky, too.

Now as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
You might think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung.
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
In this 'ole wide world, there's no 'appier bloke.

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you,

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you,

Lyrics later in the movie:

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled
'Tween pavement and stars it's the chimney sweep world.
When the's 'ardly no day nor 'ardly no night
There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alf way in light
—on the roof tops of London—Coo, what a sight!

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do—
A broom for the shaft and a broom for the flume.
Though I'm covered with soot from me 'ead to me toes,
A sweep knows 'e's welcome wherever 'e goes.
Sister Suffragette

Performed by: Mrs. Bank (Glynis Johns)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

We're clearly soldiers in petticoats;
Dauntless crusaders for women's votes.
Though we adore men individually,
We agree that, as a group, they're rather stupid.

Cast off the shackles of yesterday;
Shoulder to shoulder into the fray.
Our daughter's daughters will adore us;
And they'll sing in grateful chorus,
"Well done, Sister Suffragettes!"

From Kensington to Billingsgate, one hears the restless cry.
From every corner of the land, "Womankind arise!"
Political equality and equal rights with men—
Take heart, for Mrs. Pankhurst has been clapped in irons again!
No more the meek and mild subservience we;
We're fighting for our rights militantly—never you fear!

So, cast of the shackles of yesterday;
Shoulder to shoulder into the fray.
Our daughter's daughters will adore us;
And they'll sing in grateful chorus,
"Well done! Well done! Well done, Sister Suff—"
A Spoonful of Sugar

Performed by: Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

Spoken:
In ev'ry job that must be done there is an element of fun
You find the fun and Snap! The job's a game.

Sung:
And ev'ry task you undertake becomes a piece of cake—
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see, that a...

Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go do—wn
The medicine go down.
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way.

A robin feathering his nest has very little time to rest
While gathering his bits of twine and twig.
Though quite intent in his pursuit, he has a merry tune to toot.
He knows—a song—will move the job along!

Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go do—wn
The medicine go down.
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way.

The honeybees that fetch the nectar from the flowers to the comb
Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro,
Because they take a little nip from every flower that they sip—
And hence, they find, their task is not a grind!
Cheeky!
The Life I Lead

Performed by: George Banks (David Tomlinson)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

I feel a surge of deep satisfaction
Much as a king astride his noble steed.
When I return from daily strife to hearth and wife,
How pleasant is the life I lead!

I run my home precisely on schedule;
At six-o-one, I march through my door.
My slippers, sherry, and pipe are due at six-o-two;
Consistent is the life I lead!

It’s grand to be an Englishman in 1910.
King Edward’s on the throne; it’s the age of men!
I’m the lord of my castle, the sovereign, the liege!
I treat my subjects—servants, children, wife—
With a firm but gentle hand: noblesse oblige

It’s six-o-three and the heirs to my dominion
Are scrubbed and tubbed and adequately fed
And so I’ll pat them on the head and send them off to bed.
Ah, lordly is the life I lead!

**Lyrics later in the scene:**

A British nanny must be a general
The future empire lies within her hands
And so the person that we need to mold the breed
Is a nanny who can give commands

A British bank is run with precision
The British home requires nothing less
Tradition, discipline and rules must be the tools
With out them disorder, catastrophe, anarchy
In short you have a ghastly mess
A British Bank

Performed by: George Banks (David Tomlinson) & Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

A British bank is run with precision.
The British home requires nothing less.
Tradition, discipline, and rules must be the tools—
Without them ...disorder... chaos... moral disintegration—
In short, you have a ghastly mess!

The children must be molded, shaped and taught
That life's a looming battle to be faced and fought.

(Talking)
If they must go on outings those outings ought to be
Fraught with purpose, yes, and practicality.
These silly words like "Super... superc...superc..."

Mary Poppins:
"Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious."

Mr. Banks:
"Yes, well done, you said it,"
And popping through pictures
Have little use, fulfill no basic need.
They've got to learn the honest truth
Despite their youth, they must learn—

Mary Poppins:
... about the life you lead.

Mr Banks:
Precisely!

Mary Poppins:
They must feel the thrill of toting up a balanced book
A thousand ciphers neatly in a row. (Quite right!)
When gazing at a graph that shows the profits up,
Their little cup of joy should overflow. (Precisely!)

It's time they learned to walk in your footsteps; (My footsteps.)
To tread your straight and narrow path with pride. (With pride.)
Tomorrow just, as you suggest, pressed and dressed,
Jane and Michael will be at your side! (Splendid!)
A Man Has Dreams

Performed by: George Banks (David Tomlinson) & Bert (Dick Van Dike)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

A man has dreams of walking with giants—
To carve his niche in the edifice of time.
Before the mortar of his zeal has a chance to congeal,
The cup is dashed from his lips;
The flame is snuffed aborning;
He's brought to rack and ruin in his prime.

(Talking)
My world was calm, well-ordered, exemplary,
Then came this person with chaos in her wake.
And now my life's ambitions go with one fell blow.
It's quite a bitter pill to take.

(Talking)
Bert:
A spoonful of sugar that is all it takes.
It changes bread and water into tea and cakes.

(Talking)
Bert:
A spoonful of sugar goes a long, long way;
'Ave yourself a 'ealthy 'elpin' ev'ry day!

(Talking)
Bert:
You're a man of 'igh position—esteemed by your peers,
And when your little tykes are cryin', you 'aven't time to dry their tears.
And see them grateful little faces smilin' up at you,
Because their dad, 'e always knows just what to do.

You've got to grind, grind, grind at that grindstone,
Though child'ood slips like sand through a sieve.
And all too soon they've up grown, and then they've flown;
And it's too late for you to give—

Just that spoonful of sugar to 'elp the medicine go down,
The medicine go down, the medicine go down...
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Performed by: Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

It’s... “Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.
If you say it loud enough you’ll always sound precocious,
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!

Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad,
My father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.
But then one day I learned a word that saved me aching nose.
The biggest word I ever heard, and this is how it goes:

Oh!... “Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.
If you say it loud enough you’ll always sound precocious,
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!

He traveled all around the world and everywhere he went,
He used this word and all would say, “There goes a clever gent!”
When dukes and maharajahs pass the time of day with me,
I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea!

Oh!... “Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.
If you say it loud enough you’ll always sound precocious,
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!

(Talking) You know you can say it backwards which is “Dociousaiexpilisticfragicalirupus!
But that's going a bit too far, don’t you think?” “Indubitably!”

So when the cat has got your tongue, there’s no need for dismay.
Just summon up this word, and then you’ve got a lot to say.
But better use it carefully or it may change your life
“One night I said it to me girl, and now me girl's my wife!”

She’s... “Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
“Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!”
Feed the Birds

Performed by: Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's,
The little old bird woman comes.
In her own special way to the people she calls,
"Come, buy my bags full of crumbs.

Come feed the little birds, show them you care,
And you'll be glad if you do.
Their young ones are hungry,
Their nests are so bare;
All it takes is tuppence from you."

Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag.
"Feed the birds," that's what she cries,
While overhead, her birds fill the skies.

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares.
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares.

Though her words are simple and few,
Listen, listen, she's calling to you:
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag."

Though her words are simple and few,
Listen, listen, she's calling to you:
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag."
The Perfect Nanny (or Mommy?)

Performed by: Jane (Karen Dotrice), Michael (Matthew Garber)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

(Talking) Wanted a nanny for two adorable children...

If you want this choice position,
Have a cheery disposition—
Rosy cheeks, no warts,
Play games, all sorts.

You must be kind. You must be witty—
Very sweet and fairly pretty.
Take us on outings, give us treats,
Sing songs, bring sweets.

Never be cross or cruel,
Never give us castor oil or gruel.

Love us as a son and daughter,
And never smell of barley water.

If you won’t scold and dominate us,
We will never give you cause to hate us.

We won’t hide your spectacles so you can’t see,
Put toads in your bed, or pepper in your tea.

Hurry, Nanny! Many thanks!

Sincerely,

Jane and Michael Banks
Jolly Holiday

Performed by: Bert (Dick Van Dyke), Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

Ain't it a glorious day? Right as a mornin' in May! I feel like I could fly!
'Ave you ever seen the grass so green or a bluer sky?

Oh, it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary. Mary makes your 'eart so light.
When the day is gray and ordinary, Mary makes the sun shine bright!

Oh 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er. The daffodils are smilin' at the dove.
When Mary 'olds your 'and, ya feel so grand! Your 'eart starts beatin' like a big brass band!
It's a jolly holiday with Mary; No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Oh, it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary. Mary makes your 'eart so light.
When the day is gray and ordinary, Mary makes the sun shine bright!

Oh 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er. The daffodils are smilin' at the dove.
When Mary 'olds your 'and, ya feel so grand! Your 'eart starts beatin' like a big brass band.
It's a jolly holiday with Mary; No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert; Gentlemen like you are few.
Though your just a diamond in the rough, Bert, Underneath your blood is blue!

You'd never think of pressing your advantage; forbearance is the hallmark of your creed.
A lady needn't fear when you are near; Your sweet gentility is crystal clear!
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert, a jolly, jolly holiday with you!

Now then what'd be nice? We'll start with raspberry ice, and then some cakes and tea.
Order what you will; there'll be no bill—it's complimentary!

(talking)
It's true that Mavis and Sybil 'ave ways that are winning,
And Prudence and Gwendolyn set your 'eart spinning!
Phoebe's delightful! Maude is disarming!
Janice, Felicia, Lydia—charming!
Cynthia's dashing! Vivian's sweet.
Stephanie's smashing—Priscilla a treat!
Veronica, Milicent, Agnes, and Jane—
Convivial company, time and again.
Dorcas and Phyllis and Glynis are sorts,
I'll agree are three jolly good sports!
But cream of the crop, tip of the top,
It's Mary Poppins, and there we stop!

When Mary 'olds your 'and, ya feel so grand! Your 'eart starts beatin' like a big brass band!
It's a jolly holiday with Mary; No wonder that it's Mary that we love!
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!
Stay Awake

Performed by: Mary Poppins (Julie Andrews)
Written by: Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

Stay awake, don’t rest your head.
Don’t lie down upon your bed.
While the moon drifts in the skies,
Stay awake, don’t close your eyes.

Though the world is fast asleep—
Though your pillow’s soft and deep—
You’re not sleepy as you seem.
Stay awake, don’t nod and dream;
Stay awake, don’t nod and dream.