

Track 2:**Video Game Generations****Chorus:**

Let the game begin,
Keep them plugging in,
To be introspective,
Trapped in our collective,

Leading them along
From the birth of Pong,
To be bringing on video game generations.

Beep beep bop to the
Beep beep bop,
They can hardly stop.

When the 90s hit,
We were 16-bit,
Digital arcades
Were 2D parades.

Kids at home would go
For the Nintendo
Or the Sega system,
How we used to twist 'em!

More than playthings in their machines,
More than pixels across their screens,
Through those windows,
Ones and zeros
Making heroes for video game generations.

Beep beep bop to the
Beep beep bop,
They can hardly stop.

Sonic and Mario,
Lara and Liu Kang,

Loaded and good to go,
Power in your hand.

Alex; Donkey Kong;
Lemmings led along;
Pacman overate
So we can vegetate,
Goin' 8 hours straight;
Those winnin' generations
Grow and grow and grow and grow.

Through those windows, ones and zeros
Making heroes for video game generations.

More than playthings in their machines,
More than pixels across their screens,
Through those windows, ones and zeros
Making heroes for
Video game generations, video game generations,
Video game generations, video game generations.

Track 6:**Fortune's March**

(Will Luck, Fortune's Entourage and Lady Fortune.)

**Fortune's
Entourage:** Here we come now with drums all a-blazing,
Fortune's servants all are we.
Here we come now with games so amazing,
So that joy we'll surely bring, you see.

Throw the dice
And it's we who will serve you,
Make your wishes all come true.
We are servants of great Lady Fortune.
Troubles fly when she comes round to you.

So stamp your feet and clap your hands
And join our marching,
Sing our song and join our ranks, two by two.
Fortune's here, sing don't sigh,
Send your troubles flying high,
She is coming to you, coming to you,
Fortune now is nigh!

(Instrumental)

So stamp your feet and clap your hands
And join our marching,
Sing our song and join our ranks, two by two.
Fortune's here, sing don't sigh,
Send your troubles flying high,
She is coming to you, coming to you,
Fortune now is nigh!

Track 8:**Song Of The Dice**

(Lady Fortune, Dice Chorus and Dancers.)

(As the song is sung by Lady Fortune's Entourage/Chorus, the sides of the dice perform a dance sequence).

Dice Chorus: Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Spin the dice, the game's begun.
Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one:
Magic numbers every one.

One's the number on its own,
Two's the number not alone,
Three's the number makes a crowd,
Four's the number, shout it loud,
Five's the number, two to go,
Six the number we all know.

Lady Fortune: *(Spoken)* **Seven is the number of the seven-sided dice!**

Dice Chorus: Seven is the number of the seven-sided,
Seven-sided dice.

One's the number on its own,
Two's the number not alone,
Three's the number makes a crowd,
Four's the number, shout it loud,
Five's the number, two to go,
Six the number we all know.

Lady Fortune: ***(Spoken)* Seven is the number of the seven-sided dice!**

Dice Chorus: Seven is the number of the seven-sided,
Seven-sided dice.
Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Spin the dice, the game's begun.
Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one:
Magic numbers ev'ry one.

Track 11:**Monopoly**

Street Chorus: Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.

When the prices have all soared,
You can reap a rich reward.
There you stand, cash in hand, ain't it grand?

Monopoly! An empty office tower,
Monopoly! Gets dearer every hour.
Monopoly! Invest all you have got,
Monopoly! In your own building plot.

Dividends grow year on year,
Buying cheap and selling dear.
There you stand, cash in hand, ain't it grand?

You're snapping up Trafalgar Square,
A nice hotel on Mayfair.
You'll grab a buck from here and there,
And splash the cash, anywhere.
The price is right for Leicester Square,
Let's go compare!

Monopoly! Mingle with wealthy folk,
Monopoly! And once you get 'em broke,
There you stand, cash in hand, ain't it grand?

Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.

When the prices have all soared,
You can reap a rich reward.
There you stand, cash in hand, ain't it grand?

Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.
Monopoly! It's all about property.

Monopoly! Monopoly!
Monopoly's the game for me.
Yeah!

Track 13:

Go To Jail

Street Chorus: Go to jail! No longer can you play,
Go to jail! You must be locked away.
Go to jail! You cannot go past go,
Go to jail! You know we told you so.
You have lost, so off to jail.
Spent too much - an epic fail.
Go to jail, go to jail, go to jail.
(Shouted) Go to jail!!

Track 15:**Getting Back In The Game**

Vicky: Winning is something you chase around,
Never knowing when to quit.
Losing a good thing can break you down
When your hopes are pinned on it.

Prisoners: Lady Luck can be strange,
Making a chance to change.
When will you be willing?

Vicky: All the heart aching this world can make
Doesn't help your confidence.
Fighting with fate, how long will it take
To be through with making sense?

Prisoners: Lady Luck can be strange,
Making a chance to change.
Then you begin
Getting back in the game.

All Prisoners: The saying is true:
'You are what you do',
You fail, learn from the tale.

Go on and succeed
In ways that you need,
Don't bail, keep on the trail.

Martha: 'Cause when the game feels like it's over,
Surely there's someone rooting for ya.
Your opportunity's
Coming up to be seized.

All: Lady Luck can be strange,
Making a chance to change.
Then you begin
Getting back in the game.

Then you begin
Getting back in the game.

Track 17: Engineers And Stationmasters

(Stationmasters, Engineers and Street Chorus.)

Stationmasters: Of British trains we proudly sing,
Of British trains upon the wing,
Of long delays we are forecasters,
Here always, your stationmasters.
(Instrumental break)

Never slower than a snail,
Being on time, our holy grail.
(Shouted) Oh no!!
Not another epic fail!
(Instrumental break)

(Engineers march in over instrumental break.)

Engineers: Please don't berate with eyes of hate
If sometimes we are running late,
Our service might be going fine
Before a leaf falls on the line,
But one repair will get you there,
So don't despair.
(Instrumental break)

**Engineers and
Stationmasters:** We're back on track, we're moving fast,
We'll reach our target there at last.
We save each day, avert disasters,
Engineers and stationmasters.

Street Chorus: Of British trains they proudly sing,
Of British trains upon the wing,
They save each day, avert disasters,
Engineers and stationmasters.

All: Engineers and stationmasters!

Track 21:**Whodunit?****Street Chorus:**

Whodunit? Whodunit?
It's all a to-do!
Whodunit? Whodunit?
We might have a clue!
Whodunit? Whodunit
And saw it all through?
Whodunit? Whodunit?
It could have been you!

Miss Scarlett:

(Spoken) It might have been the Reverend Green,
With the candlestick,
I saw him in the dining room
And he was looking sick.

Rev. Green:

(Spoken) I think Mrs Peacock knows
How the deed was done.
She had the opportunity
And she has got the gun!

Street Chorus:

Whodunit? Whodunit?
It's all a to-do!
Whodunit? Whodunit?
We might have a clue!
Whodunit? Whodunit
And saw it all through?
Whodunit? Whodunit?
It could have been you!

Prof. Plum:

(Spoken) It could be the conservatory
That really was the scene,
Dr Orchid with the dagger
Was how it might have been.

Dr Orchid:

(Spoken) Professor Plum, he's not so dumb,
He used a baseball bat

In the kitchen, then he swung,
Just before a splat!

Street Chorus: Whodunit? Whodunit?
It's all a to-do!
Whodunit? Whodunit?
We might have a clue!
Whodunit? Whodunit
And saw it all through?
Whodunit? Whodunit?
It could have been you!

Col. Mustard: *(Spoken)* But look who's got the piece of rope!
Scarlett is her name.
I once saw a villain,
And she looks just the same!

Mrs Peacock: *(Spoken)* It must have been that Mustard man,
He must have had a go!
He must have used the leaded pipe
To strike the fatal blow.

Street Chorus: Whodunit? Whodunit?
It's all a to-do!
Whodunit? Whodunit?
We might have a clue!
Whodunit? Whodunit
And saw it all through?
Whodunit? Whodunit?
It could have been you!

Marney: *(Spoken)* I've worked it out, it's very clear,
The evidence as well.
Whilst climbing up the ladder,
The poor old lady fell.
She banged her head while falling,
The mystery is solved.

It's only fair that I declare
That you are all absolved!

(The Cook, Mrs White, suddenly sits up.)

Mrs White: He's got it, I did it, I fell off the ladder.
I did it, I did it, I reached for a book.
He's got it, I did it, I fell off the ladder.
I did it, I did it, you're all off the hook!

All: She did it, she did it,
She fell off the ladder.
She did it, she did it,
She reached for a book.
She did it, she did it,
She fell off the ladder.
She did it, she did it,
We're all off the hook!

She did it!
You got it!
We're all off the hook!

Track 29:**Finale: Song Of The Dice.**

All: One's the number on its own,
Two's the number not alone,
Three's the number makes a crowd,
Four's the number, shout it loud,
Five's the number, two to go,
Six the number we all know.

Lady Fortune: ***(Spoken)* Seven is the number of the seven-sided dice!**

All: Seven is the number of the seven-sided,
Seven-sided dice.

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