Creative Mojo

Printable Reminiscence Activity Book

75th Anniversary

VICTORY IN EUROPE DAY
MAY 8 1945 • 2020
WWII Lancaster Bomber
WWII Battle Ship
Colouring-In Spitfire
Colouring-In WW2 British Tractor
Design & Colour your own 1940’s Fashion
Design & Colour your own 1940’s Fashion
Design & Colour your own 1940's Fashion
Union Jack Bunting to print and colour in
Coffee House

Lunch

Lord Woolton Pie

Fill out and colour-in our 1940’s/50’s Cafe Menu

Drinks

Gin Rickey

Hot Drinks

Bovril

DESSERTS

Bread & Butter Pudding

Coffee is always a good idea
1940’s/50’ Menu

Let us know what your favourite meals from the 40’s & 50’s

Breakfast

Lunch

Dinner
Our Pansy Does a Spot of Nosin'—And Now a Nazi's Feeling Frozen!

PANSY POTTER
THE STRONG MAN'S DAUGHTER

[Cartoon Panels]

"BEANO" BOYS AND GIRLS, HARKEN!—YOU'LL LAUGH NEXT WEEK AT PANSYS LARKIN'!
A Farmers Boy
George Formby - song lyrics

WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

A Farmers Boy Lyrics

I've gone in for farming, I like the life, mixed up with sows and rams
So much time I share, with the animals there, I'm beginning to baa like a lamb.
The air is so fresh, you get quite a thrill,
But some of the milkmaids are much fresher still.
To be a farmers boy, down on the farm. Can't come to harm down there.
Early to bed makes you feel right as rain,
Before I'm asleep I just get up again

Down at the village inn, the daughters so nice, my fresh eggs she does enjoy
For two eggs she lets me give her kisses a few,
For four eggs I can kiss her yes and cuddle her too.
Tonight I'm going to find out what a dozen will do
Oh it's grand to be a farmers boy

To be a farmers boy, down on the farm. Can't come to harm down there.
We've got fourteen pigs, that's a lot you can tell,
Fourteen, that's not counting the farmer as well!
I get ten bob a week, and everything found, and what have I found oh boy!
One day the farmer said, someone, my farm tried to rob
Two prize sheep were stolen, twas a very bad job,
I've just sold two fine sheepskin rugs for twenty five bob
Oh its grand to be a farmers boy.

To be a farmers boy, down on the farm, can't come to harm down there.
I milk all the cows and I bob the sheeps wool,
Then play hide and seek with a savage mad bull
I met a country maid on marketing day, with her basket she looked so coy,
She said she was a shepherdess they called her Bo-Peep,
She lost her lambs, I said I'll help you find them don't weep
I know that I found everything excepting her sheep
Oh its grand to be a farmers boy.
Chattanooga Choo Choo
Glen Miller - song lyrics
WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Chattanooga Choo Choo Lyrics

Pardon me, boy
Is that the Chattanooga choo choo?
Track twenty-nine
Boy, you can gimme a shine
I can afford
To board a Chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare
And just a trifle to spare
You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

Dinner in the diner
Nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in
Gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be
A certain party at the station
Satin and lace
I used to call "funny face"
She's gonna cry
Until I tell her that I'll never roam
So Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?
Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?
Run. Rabbit Run
Flanagan Allen - song lyrics
WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Run. Rabbit Run Lyrics
Flanagan and Allen

On the farm, every Friday
On the farm, it's rabbit pie day.
So, every Friday that ever comes along,
I get up early and sing this little song

Run rabbit - run rabbit - Run! Run! Run!
Run rabbit - run rabbit - Run! Run! Run!
Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!
Goes the farmer's gun.
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run.

Run rabbit - run rabbit - Run! Run! Run!
Don't give the farmer his fun! Fun! Fun!
He'll get by
Without his rabbit pie
So run rabbit - run rabbit - Run! Run! Run!
Sun Has Got His Hat On song lyrics

WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The sun has got his hat on
Hip-hip-hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on
And he’s coming out to day

Now we’ll all be happy
Hip-hip-hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on
And he’s coming out to day

He’s been tanning People
Out in Timbuktu
Now he’s coming back
To do the same to you

So jump into your sun-bath
Hip-hip-hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on
And he’s coming out to day

All the little birds are singing
All the little gnats are stinging
All the little bees in twos and threes
Buzzing in the sun all day

(music)

The sun has got his hat on
Hip-hip-hip hooray

All the little boys excited
All the little girls delighted
What a lot of fun for everyone
Sitting in the sun all day
We'll Meet Again song lyrics
WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Keep smilin' through
Just like you always do
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

So will you please say hello
To the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That as you saw me go
I was singing this song

We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day
White Cliffs Of Dover song lyrics

WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after
Tomorrow, when the world is free.

The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep, in his own little room again.

There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
If you would like to receive more activity pages for your residents, please fill out our contact page on our website:
www.creativemojo.com/contact/