

De bel gaat:

We must extend, just being served an actualately applause for the young gentleman who is going to be glued to his fertile keyboard from the entire force of tonight, stimulating us to ever increasing heights of mellifluous exitement. He is that one and only demon of digual externity: Mister Steward Forward!

Daring as always. Tonight he's not only going to play the white notes, he's also going to play the black notes!

We're starting our course with number one. Tell me, do you all have your songsheets? Yes!

So wave them in the air, so the air can circulate.

Covent Garden in the morning!

Cherries so red, strawberries ripe,
At home of course they'll be storming
Never mind the abuse
You'll have the excuse:
You went to Govent Garden in the morning

Well ladies and gentlemen, I'm overwhelmed.
My whelm has never been so over.

This is not just the number two of your songsheet,
This is the Players Theatre Anthem!
And so a mighty attempt to raise the roof, and to rebel with the London
Railway Subway!

Oh! The Fairies!

Oh the Fairies, Whoa the fairies!
Nothing but splendour and feminine gender!
Oh! The fairies! Whoa the fairies!
Oh! For the wing of a fairy queeeeeeen! (Soften it a bit...)

De bel gaat:

We must extend, just being served an actualately applause for the young gentleman who is going to be glued to his fertile keyboard from the entire force of tonight, stimulating us to ever increasing heights of mellifluous exitement. He is that one and only demon of digual externity: Mister Steward Forward!

Kijk naar de deur:

Daring as always. Tonight/today he's not only going to play the white notes, he's also going to play the black notes!

We're starting our course with number one. Tell me, do you all have your songsheets? Yes!

So wave them in the air, so the air can circulate.

Covent Garden in the morning!

Cherries so red, strawberries ripe,
At home of course they'll be storming
Never mind the abuse
You'll have the excuse:
You went to Covent Garden in the morning

Well ladies and gentlemen, I'm overwhelmed.
My whelm has never been so over.

This is not just the number five of your songsheet,
This is the Players Theatre Anthem!
And so a mighty attempt to raise the roof, and to rebel with the London
Railway Subway!

Oh! The Fairies!

Oh the Fairies, Whoa the fairies!
Nothing but splendour and feminine gender!
Oh! The fairiese! Whoa the fairies!
Oh! For the wing of a fairy queeeeeen! (Soften it a bit...)

Notitie voor Saskia:

De zoveelste huwelijksreis is bijv naar londen Covent garden in the morning

Je moet lid worden, member.

Members from Japan, Holland, vinger in de dijk, tulpen. Applaus voor alle gasten.

Pint of beer.

Heeft U een applaus voor de man die niet alleen met
de witte toetsen speelt maar ook met de zwarte,.....naam ?

De pianist (Jules) mag vandaag onverwacht een prijs in ontvangst
nemen.

Dan speel ik, maar alleen op de witte toetsen.