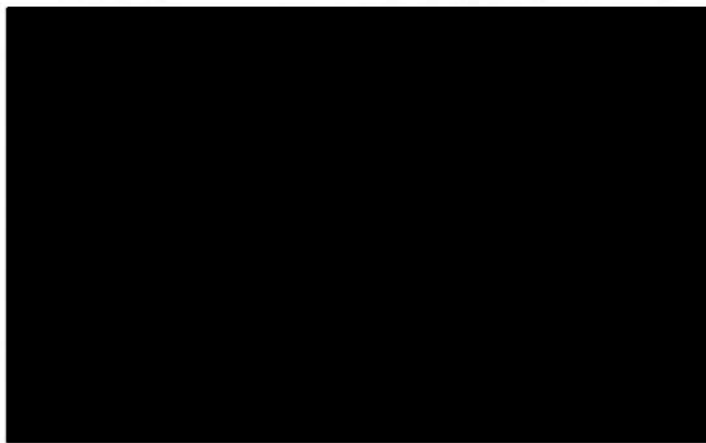


**THE WACKY WEDNESDAY  
COLLECTION OF LYRICS AND VERSE  
IN ANSWER TO THE  
COVID 19 CHALLENGE  
(MARCH - MAY 2020)**

*This booklet contains words of wisdom from  
members of the Wacky Wednesday Ukulele Band,  
set to music and rhyme and reflecting thoughts during  
the Coronavirus Lockdown.*



*Waiting for light at the end of the tunnel*

---

*Bob Davis (Compiler)*

*Waterlooville U3A*

*21 May, 2020*

## THE WACKY WEDNESDAY CHALLENGE - AN OVERVIEW

It was the band's good fortune that our band leader, Dawn Simpson, realized that something was needed to 'hold the band together' for the indeterminable period of the Virus Lockdown. The answer was for Dawn to use Zoom, and so it became a regular fixture for the band to meet every Wednesday forenoon using that facility; the same day and time that we meet, under normal conditions, in Lovedean Village Hall.

In addition to the above, it was decided to hold a competition that invited band members to match new lyrics to an existing melody or produce a poem, with both categories being strictly related to the Coronavirus pandemic. The challenge was taken up, a panel of judges established and soon both lyrics and poems began to be sent in, via e-mail, to the panel. The competition commenced on 16th Apr and ended on 7 May, followed by a week for band members to send in their votes, and another week for judges to determine the results.

The winner and runner-up entries are marked in red in the lists below, both well deserved in a competition that revealed considerable talent and a high standard of 'wordsmithing' by all contributors. Furthermore, it has to be said that the Zoom meetings and the competition refreshed the atmosphere of friendship and created a respect for talent amongst our members, talent that generated 14 sets of lyrics and 11 poems and other stanza for consideration by the judges. The winning lyric/poem was awarded a prize of £25 and £20, respectively, for donation to a charity of his/her choice. Winners and Runners-up are indicated in red below, with lyricists and stanza writers shown in gold.

### LIST OF MELODY COMPOSERS

The melodies used in this collection were composed by the following:

SONG TITLE	MELODY COMPOSER(S)
Corona Misery No.2 - By Rob	F & B Bryant
Corona Misery or Not - By Dawn	F & B Bryant
Corona Virus Blues - By Sue	Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochrane
Corona Virus Ditty - By Pat J	Jack Judge & Harry Williams
I Love to go Coroning - By Dawn	F W Moller
Ode to Covid 19 (Winner) - By Pat W	John Fogerty
On the Zoom Again - By Maureen	Willie Nelson
Runaway Bug (Runner Up) - By Dawn	H Warren & Rf Massey
Singin' the Blues - By Sue	Melvin Endsley
Take me Home, Country Roads - By Sue	Danoff, Nivert & Denver
Wackies Zoom Again - By Barbara	Willie Nelson
Wacky Wednesday Lockdown Song - By Bob	Johnny Cash
Wacky Wednesday's Hey Lockdowners - By Bob	Hank Williams & Cole Porter
Zooming on a Wednesday - By Linda	McDill & Reynolds

### LIST OF POEM/STANZA SUBMISSIONS

Corona Virus Poem 2 (Thoughts on the Pandemic 2020) - By Pat J

Just a Little Note to You - By Linda

Life in Lockdown (Runner Up) - By Chris

My Limerick - By Mary

Ode to Pat and Alfi - By Bob

Pat's Ode to Lockdown - By Pat W

Sylvia's Thoughts - By Sylvia

Take Time (Winner) By Ray

Ukulele Practice - By Pat J

Virus Time - By Hilary

Who Would Have Thought - By Jeff

**CORONAVIRUS POEM 2**  
**(THOUGHTS ON THE PANDEMIC 2020)**

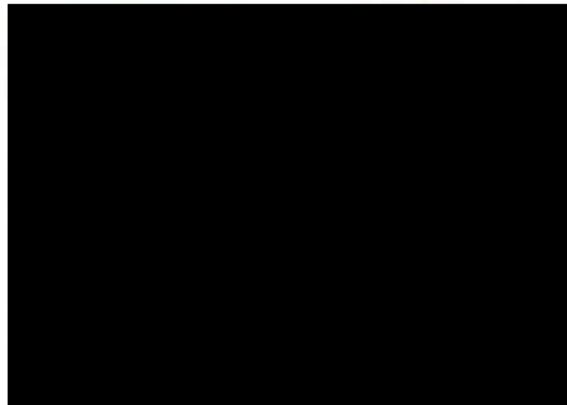
**Who would have thought in 2020  
Life could be so empty  
A virus with a crown of thorns  
Has left us all frightened and forlorn**

**People in hospital – so very sick  
That we are advised to be careful  
Because it spreads so quick**

**Wonderful NHS staff are trying so hard  
But even they cannot give us a card  
To avoid this infection  
But just advise “Stay home” until vaccination**

**So here we sit behind closed doors  
Carrying out long-needed chores  
A home now so clean  
And a garden so green**

**Chats with family and friends in our room  
But only on Skype or the inevitable Zoom  
This beast will be conquered and there'll be no more fear  
Then we will be free to walk this earth that we hold so dear**



## **JUST A LITTLE NOTE TO YOU**

**Just a little note to you**

**Saying what you can/can't do**

**Don't spend time to sit and think**

**Make yourself a nice hot drink**

**Have your biscuits, cake and sweets**

**It's OK to have your treats**

**Take a walk every day**

**Try each time a different way**

**Avoid the people that you see**

**Always remember "two metres from me"**

**Cross the road and back again**

**Some people really are a pain!**

**Haven't they taken in the NEWS**

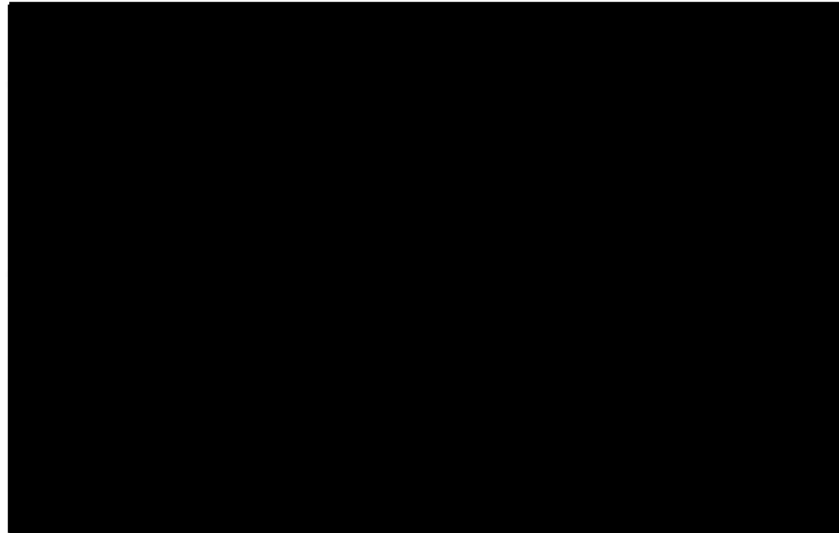
**The Prime Minister's actions and his views**

**Social distancing is what we need**

**Listen people you must take heed**

**We've put people's reactions to the test**

**Back home again relax and rest!**



## LIFE IN LOCKDOWN

*In lockdown, time becomes meaningless  
Tasks become irrelevant  
Conversations, if you have someone to have conversations with, is looked forward to  
Days, weeks, months intermingle  
Seasons unfold before my eyes  
Beauty is all around, the sky is unruffled by aero-plane trails  
The sunshine is endlessly welcome, the rain a relief for the plants  
Trees, birds, growing things is what occupies my uneventful time  
The stars at night fascinate, satellites run in a train across the sky, meteors shower*

*Homes become schools, and work-places become homes  
Rainbows appear in windows everywhere  
We clap in gratitude for our NHS and cheer our bin-men and postal workers  
News becomes an obsession for me  
I'm drawn to hear what is happening around the world  
Am I going to be allowed to live as before the pandemic?  
We are all in this together, yet we are all apart*

*"This pandemic is the worst thing we've seen for two hundred years", says Dr Hillary  
Captain Tom, someone unknown to me till now, raises millions of pounds for the NHS  
by walking in his own back-garden  
I have conversations on Facebook, Zoom, What's App, e-mail, with my family and friends  
I no longer do my weekly food shop, my daughter does this for me  
I cannot go to restaurants, theatres, concerts, historic houses and gardens  
I cannot meet up with friends for lunch  
Pubs are now serving my community by offering take-away food*

*My hair is growing longer, hairdressers are non-essential workers  
I read my books, I clean the house, I cook, garden and watch endless TV  
I have time to think about the past and wonder how much future I have left  
My car sits idle on the drive  
On my daily walk strangers say "Hello, how are you, keep well, stay safe"  
The Queen is vocal, the Prime Minister silent  
Don't go out, says the Government*

*Everything looks normal but the roads are empty and the shops closed  
The planet's vibration has slowed down due to the reduction in traffic via, air, land and sea  
Humans are fighting for breath but the planet is taking a welcome breather  
Things will never be the same again*



## **MY LIMERICK**

There was an old lady from Cowplain

Who thought the rules were a  
Pain

She tried to be good

She promised she would

But the beach hut kept calling  
her name

There was a young lady from England

Whose hay fever got way out hand

Went into lockdown, dressed as a clown

And zoomed with her ukulele band

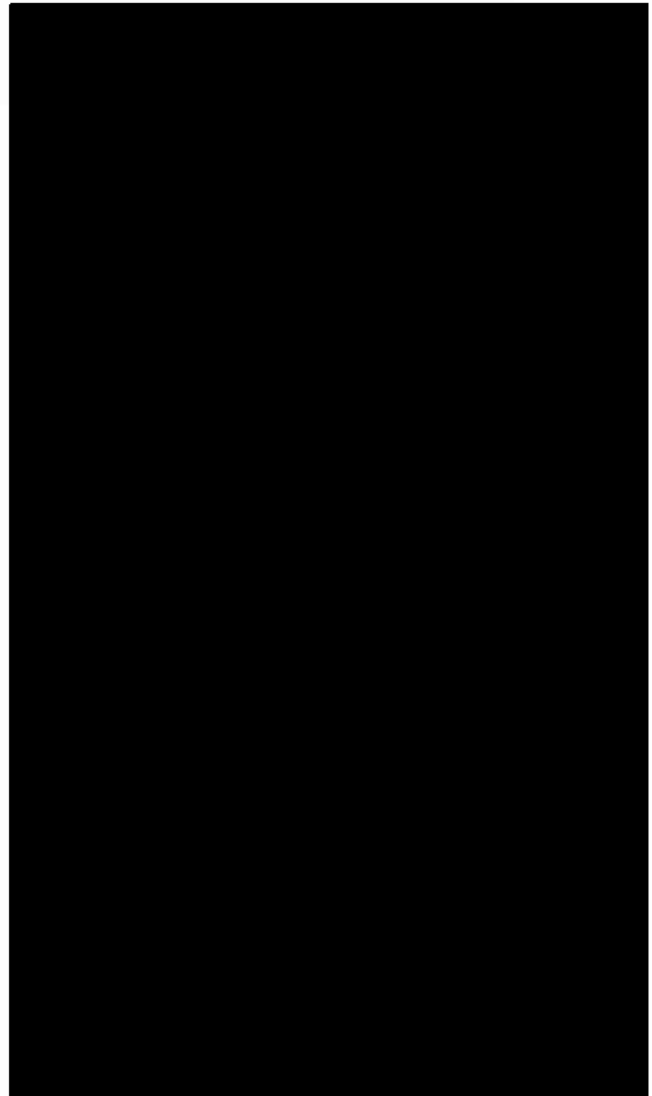
There was an old lady from England

Who played with a mad uki band

She survived the lockdown

Not going to town

And carefully washing her hands



ODE TO PAT AND ALFIE – LOCKDOWN LIFE  
(In response to Pat's Ode to "Covid 19")

*Pat sees her cake is rising  
Made from a recipe that's new  
Alfie will eat it regardless  
Well, he says, that's lockdown life for you*

*Alfie, don't go out tonight  
Or you're bound to get a fright  
Especially if that cake keeps on rising.*

*Pat sees her bread is nearly ready  
Made from flour that really is not new  
Alfie will eat it without question  
Well, he says, that's lockdown life for you.*

*Alfie, don't go out tonight  
Or you might just get a fright  
You've no idea what that old flour could do!*

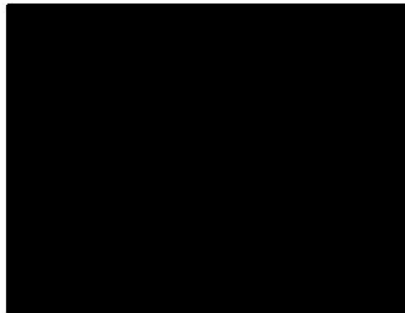
*Pat sees her family only on Skype  
Alfie sets it up to view  
Sometimes Alfie is allowed to chat  
Well, he says, that's lockdown life for you*

*Alfie, don't go out tonight  
Or you could easily miss Skype  
And that, my friend, would never ever do*

*Pat misses her family every day  
And sometimes misses Alfie too  
But Alfie knows she loves him lots  
And that's lockdown life for you*

*p.s. And Alfie loves her too*

xxx



## Pat's Ode to Lockdown

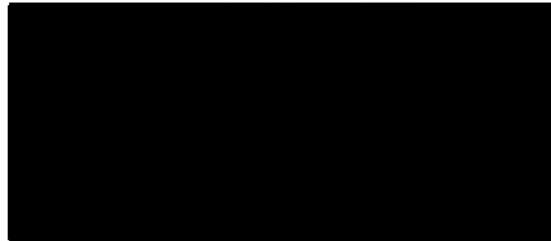
*When 2020 started we were full of hope  
Planning our year and managing to cope  
Then suddenly from China came this dreaded disease  
Which gave us all coughs and unable to breathe*

\*\*\*\*\*

*The nurses and doctors all have to work hard  
Preventing many deaths wearing face guards  
We have to stay home and get busy with mopping  
Then on our computers doing on-line shopping*

\*\*\*\*\*

*We take our daily exercise with our protective masks  
Either in our garden or in local parks  
As music is a therapy we play our ukes for fun  
Meeting up on Wednesdays Zooming in the sun*





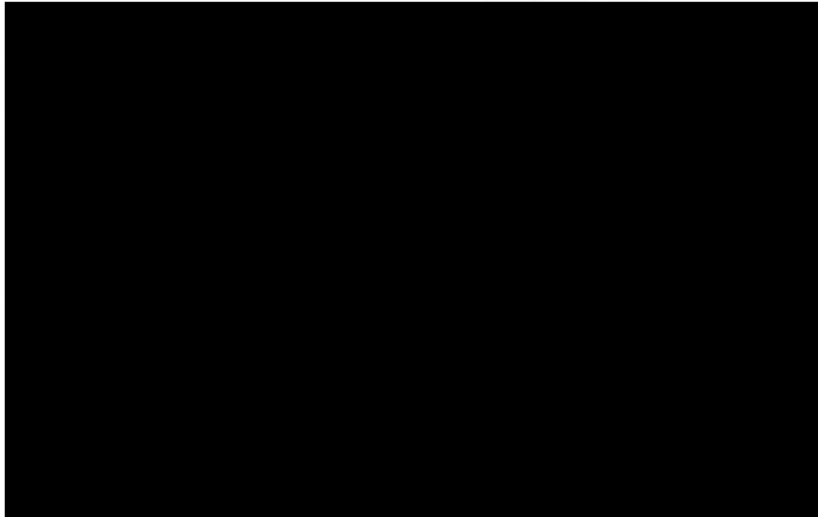
## **SYLVIA'S THOUGHTS**

Sitting in the room all on my own  
Wishing all my friends would pick up the phone  
Life seems to be so very hard  
You take your chances, like a pack of cards

The virus seems to be everywhere  
It's like it's floating in the air  
Life is getting tedious, now all the jobs are done  
I just want to go out and have some fun

A quiet reflection is maybe what I crave  
But I just want to play my ukulele and have a rave  
People everywhere are very kind  
It is best to count your blessings I find

I look at the clock at that certain time of day  
Sitting in the sun, It's time I say  
To have my favourite gin and tonic drink  
I shut everything out, and do not think!!!



## **TAKE TIME (IN THIS ISOLATION)**

**TAKE TIME** to view the world around us, there may be lovely places far away but look and see what you can find in your own surroundings

**TAKE TIME** to view your gardens you may be surprised at what you find, a butterfly so splendid in its colour, the bluebells in the rockery a vital part of Spring, the birds busy gathering food for their young, the Robin, always present. The blossom bursting forth showing a promise of a good harvest, the bumble bee busy pollinating.

*I remember Spending two days in the Lake District studying the Flora and seeing an insignificant plant clinging to a rock face, the flowers were only 4mm across but the pattern and colour at their centre were magnificent. So.....*

**TAKE TIME** to reflect on life's fine things, of friendships, the Arts, lovely paintings and, of course, music.

**TAKE TIME** to think of the advances of technology which enable us to communicate in this time of isolation. I have two Granddaughters and it is a joy to see them occasionally.

**TAKE TIME** to give thanks to NHS staff for risking their lives to take care of the needy.

**TAKE TIME** to remember those who are struggling to survive at this time.

**TAKE TIME** to write your thoughts down even though it may not rhyme you may even be surprised that yes, you have time.

*Finally:*

**TAKE TIME** to think of those Wednesdays at Lovedean, when we shall surely meet again.

## **UKULELE PRACTISE**

**In lockdown I stay  
With no plans for the day  
My uke I shall practice again  
For it is plain  
I must learn to play chords C and G**

**With my Wacky band mates  
Songs really sound great  
But playing solo  
Is definitely a no no  
As I struggle with chords C and G**

**I practice all day  
And time flies away  
No time for tea  
Or even a wee .....**  
**As I try to play chords C and G**

**As day turns to night  
I'm winning the fight  
To get these chords right  
When out in the street there's thunderous applause  
They must all be clapping for me?  
For at last I mastered the chords C and G!!**



# **VIRUS TIME**

I Think we've had enough now  
I think we've had enough  
These long days and weeks now  
For some have been quite rough

If you're without a garden  
Have youngsters that surround  
You live up in a high-rise flat  
Wish you were on the ground

For me I've now mown all the lawns  
And cut the edges too  
But overnight the blades stood up  
As back again and grew

One positive of all this is  
Where we find we're all the same  
We can now all keep in-touch  
And friendships can remain

## "Who Would Have Thought"

Who would have thought  
That things would have got where they are.  
It all feels like a nasty dream  
And one which we are made so vividly aware.

*Have you washed your hands today?  
Kept up the regimen day by day? (Chorus)  
Kept your distance, worn your mask  
Depending on the light appearing from the dark*

Who would have thought that delivery slots become life threatening  
That essential equipment would be on short supply  
With no vaccinations, lock downs become inevitable  
And our financial status laughingly disarrayed.

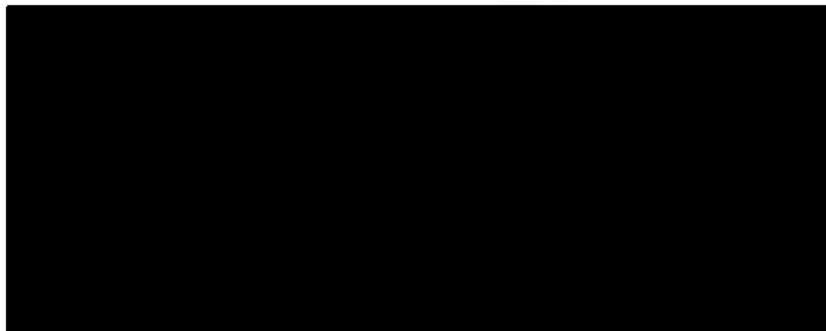
*(Chorus)*

Who would have thought the sacrifices required  
From the NHS, the Social Services and the public domain.  
We clap and we cheer and wonder who to blame  
Or is it all our fault, the warnings unheeded to our shame.

*(Chorus)*

Who would have thought that we could all pull together  
Remove the lichen from the granite underneath  
Our future generations will surely look back and say  
They were taught a load of lessons and ones which we must obey

*(Chorus)*





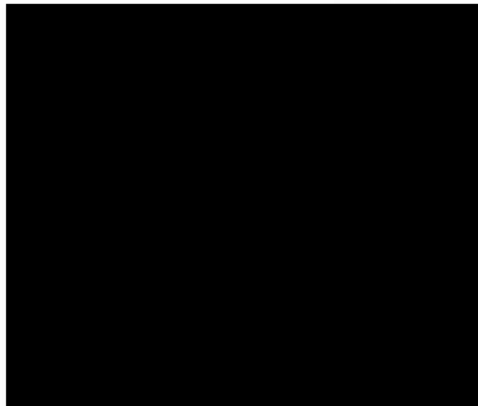
## WACKY WEDNESDAY'S REMINISCENCES

(Not submitted for the competition)

I was sitting on my sofa reminiscing yesterday  
The fun times that we had and the songs we used to play  
The places that we visited and brought good cheer to many  
And the concerts where we played and laughed and kept the patients happy

So, what happened to the 'Wackies' in the lockdown situation  
We made the best of things, Zoomed and muted in rotation  
We wrote the lists and played the songs, quite often most surprising  
And all were very brave when asked to sing and were amazing

I dream sometimes of sunny days, garden parties and fetes  
The 'Wackies' playing up a storm and wearing silly hats  
Of all my friends at Lovedean Hall, tea, coffee and 'Biscuit Bob'  
We know someday we'll all return to the Wacky Wednesday Club



**PENNED BY AN UNKNOWN, BUT TOO GOOD TO BE OMITTED FROM THIS COLLECTION**

Here is a little 'corker' that was not entered for the competition, having not been penned by a band member. The poem was sent to Kate, originator not identified, and she sent it in with the words "I was sent this poem - I wish I'd written it". **It's fun and it's clever..... Read on, please.**

**I'M NORMALLY A SOCIAL GIRL  
I LOVE TO MEET MY MATES  
BUT LATELY WITH THE VIRUS HERE  
WE CAN'T GO OUT THE GATES**

**YOU SEE, WE ARE THE 'OLDIES' NOW  
WE NEED TO STAY INSIDE  
IF THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US FOR A WHILE  
THEY'LL THINK WE'VE UPPED AND DIED**

**THEY'LL NEVER KNOW THE THINGS WE DID  
BEFORE WE GOT THIS OLD  
THERE WASN'T ANY FACEBOOK  
SO NOT EVERYTHING WAS TOLD**

**WE MAY SEEM SWEET OLD LADIES  
WHO WOULD NEVER BE UNCOUTH  
BUT WE GREW UP IN THE 60s  
IF YOU ONLY KNEW THE TRUTH!**

**THERE WAS SEX AND DRUGS AND ROCK'N ROLL  
THE PILL AND MINISKIRTS  
WE SMOKED, WE DRANK, WE PARTIED  
AND WERE QUITE OUTRAGEOUS FLIRTS**

**THEN WE SETTLED DOWN, GOT MARRIED  
AND TURNED INTO SOMEONE'S MUM  
SOMEBODY'S WIFE, THEN NANA  
WHO ON EARTH DID WE BECOME?**

**WE DIDN'T MIND THE CHANGE OF PACE  
BECAUSE OUR LIVES WERE FULL  
BUT TO BURY US BEFORE WE'RE DEAD  
IS LIKE RED RAG TO A BULL!!**

**SO HERE YOU FIND ME STUCK INSIDE  
FOR 4 WEEKS, MAYBE MORE  
I FINALLY FOUND MYSELF AGAIN  
THEN I HAD TO CLOSE THE DOOR!**

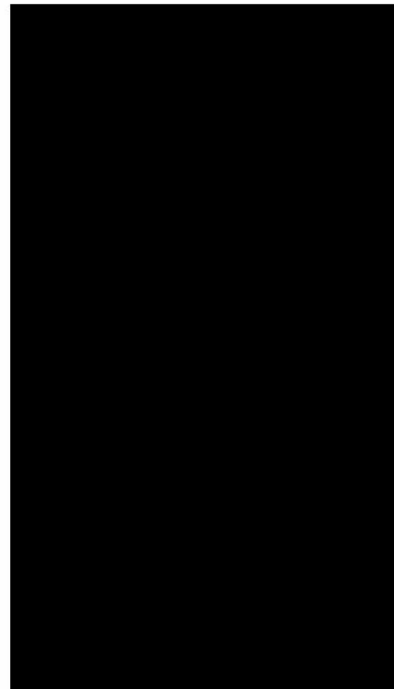
**IT DIDN'T REALLY BOTHER ME  
I'D WHILE AWAY THE HOUR  
I'D BAKE FOR ALL THE FAMILY  
BUT I'VE GOT NO BLASTED FLOUR**

**NOW NETFLIX IS JUST WONDERFUL  
I LIKE A GUTSY THRILLER  
I'M SWOONING OVER IDRIS  
OR SOME RANDOM SEXY KILLER**

**AT LEAST I'VE GOT A STASH OF BOOZE  
FOR WHEN I'M BEING IDLE  
THERE'S WINE AND WHISKEY, EVEN GIN  
IF I'M FEELING SUICIDAL!**

**SO, LET'S ALL DRINK TO LOCKDOWN  
TO RECOVERY AND HEALTH  
AND HOPE THIS BLASTED VIRUS  
DOESN'T DECIMATE OUR WEALTH**

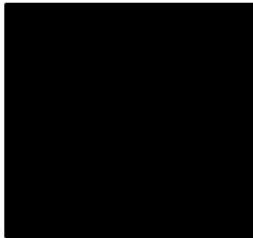
**WE'LL ALL GET THROUGH THE CRISIS  
AND BE BACK TO JOIN OUR MATES  
JUST HOPING I'M NOT FAR TOO WIDE  
TO FIT THROUGH THE FLAMING GATES!**



SOME 'ODDS AND ENDS' THAT APPEARED IN VARIOUS E-MAILS  
BUT DID NOT QUALIFY FOR THE COMPETITION

NO MATTER HOW YOU FEEL  
EVERY DAY IS A PERFECT DAY  
FOR PLAYING YOUR UKULELE  
TO HELP KEEP C19 AT BAY

Bob 22 March

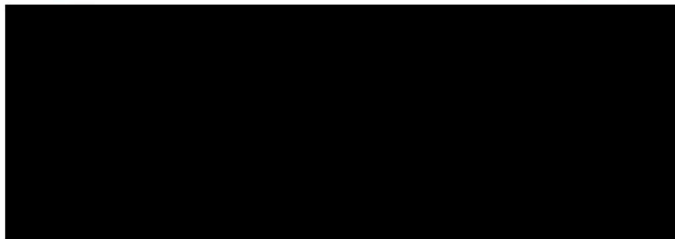


CORONAVIRUS IS SUCH A PEST  
I CANNOT PLAY UKE AT MY BEST  
MY LOVELY GROUP, CONFINED AT HOME  
AND HERE I PLUCK, ALL ALONE

SUNNY DAYS ARE COMING SOON  
AND I WILL PLAY A DIFFERENT TUNE  
THE WACKY WEDNESDAYS BLOOM ONCE MORE  
BECAUSE WE'RE TOUGH, RIGHT TO THE CORE

WE'LL MEET AGAIN, DON'T KNOW WHERE DON'T KNOW WHEN  
BUT I KNOW WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOME SUNNY DAY.....  
..... AND WE DID, ON ZOOM.

Dawn 6 April 2020



\*\*\*\*\*

*(Not quite in the 'Danger Zone')*

*I believe in hand-gel, it will get me through another day.  
I believe in face-masks, in spite of everything they say.  
I will be fine..... I'm sixty-nine!*

*Kate*

*6 April 2020*