1) Troy Story

Hey folks, do you want to take a journey?
Hitch a ride with us, we're returning
To a time when heroes walked the land
Seeking foes to reprimand,
Kings to conquer, beasts to tame,
All of this done in the name
Of gods who liked to take the rise,
Booby-trapping mortals' lives.
We have all this, and more,
A 'wow-factor' not seen before.
So count yourselves a lucky lot,
To get a taste of what we've got –
A tale of love and death
And glory!
It's all here, it's called TROY STORY.
You're gonna love it!

Hey folks, are you ready for adventure?
Strap in, hold tight, and we'll send ya
To a time when guys would kill to win
A lady's hand! How masculine!
And slightly tragic, we admit,
But legends are full of it,
Girlie girls and manly men.
Boy! How we've moved on since then!
But those who long to see
Things done more traditionally,
Just for you a real treat,
Something that's right up your street.
A tale of love and death and glory!
It's all here, it's called TROY STORY.
You're gonna love it!

2) Bunch of losers

Trojans ~ Run away, you bunch of losers,
And find a safe place to hide.
Run away, you bunch of losers,
We're coming for to kick you outside!

2, 4, 6, 8. Greeks with weapons at the gate!
3, 5, 7, 9. Stick 'em up and wait in line!
2, 4, 6, 8. Let's go and exterminate!
3, 5, 7, 9. Back inside by dinnertime!

We are Trojans hear us sing
(We are Trojans hear us sing)
Ain't no way you're coming in
(Ain't no way you're coming in)
This is what we're gonna do
(This is what we're gonna do)
Gonna wipe the floor with you
(Gonna wipe the floor with you)

We are (We are)
Trojans (Trojans)
We are (We are)
Trojans (Trojans)

Trojans ~ If you're Greek you're up the creek,
We said ooh, you're up the creek!
If you're Greek you're up the creek,
We said ooh, you're up the creek!
Soft on the outsides, soft all over
You are softer than a fluffy pull-over
If you're Greek you're up the creek,
We said ooh, you're up the creek!
Run away, you bunch of losers,
And find a safe place to hide.
Run away, you bunch of losers,
We're coming for to kick you outside!

3) Chop chop brother

We're jolly chippies with a big job to do.
Yes, there's a chance we'll get a splinter or two,
And maybe lose a finger,
It's more than likely blood will be spilled.
And now we've got this project
We're the laughing stock of the craftsmen's guild!

Chorus:
But it's chop-chop, brother, got to finish tonight.
Chop-chop, brother, 'cause the end is in sight.
Though your back's breaking and your hands are red raw
Chop-chop brother like never before.

We've sharpened axes and polished the saw.
We've cut some timber, but we need a lot more,
'Cause according to the blueprint
This baby's eighty feet high!
And that's a lot of woodwork,
We won't be getting any shut-eye.

Chorus:
So it's chop-chop, brother, got to finish tonight.
Chop-chop, brother, 'cause the end is in sight.
Though your back's breaking and your hands are red raw
Chop-chop brother like never before.

We've never worked on a grander design.
The finished product will be elephantine!
And anybody out there
Who's ever built a wooden horse,
Don't feel too inadequate
But ours will be much bigger than yours!

Chorus:
So it's chop-chop, brother, got to finish tonight.
Chop-chop, brother, 'cause the end is in sight.
Though your back's breaking and your hands are red raw
Chop-chop brother like never before.
4) **Hard as nails**

We Greeks like to think that we’re
Quite sophisticated.
Our achievements over time
Are widely celebrated.
Leaders in the field of maths, philosophy and art,
In fact it’s fair to say we Greeks are pretty smart.
Our problem solving skills are second to none,
We prefer the ‘softly softly’ way to get things done.
But sometimes, when we find negotiation fails,
We like getting physical because
WE’RE HARD AS NAILS!

For services to human kind
We’re congratulated.
Our prowess and genius
Cannot be overstated.
Watching great athletes competing, going to see a play,
Asking Mr Socrates his thought for the day.
Look at democracy, that was our idea.
It’s thanks to us that teachers have a career.
But now and then we feel like hoisting the sails,
Shipping out and waging war because
WE’RE HARD AS NAILS!

So, women cannot vote and
Slavery’s an institution.
We’ll let future generations
Sort out a solution.
We are owed congratulations, plenty of respect,
Tons of admiration, and we’re here to collect.
Why we’ve not conquered space remains a mystery,
Hey, no problemo, we’ve re-written history!
So, should you minions look like going off the rails,
We’ll be round to sort you out because
WE’RE HARD AS NAILS!

5) **Greece is the world**

In our assembly you’ve seen the light,
We had a lovin’ thing, and we’ve taught you right,
We’ve learnt about Greece from the very start;
Gods, sport, philosophy on Mount Olympia.
Greece is the word.

Troy and Sparta had a growing pain,
Why didn’t they understand, it’s just a crying shame,
Their men were fighting neither side would yield,
Please stop the fight right now – we’ve got to say what we feel,

Greece is the word.
Is the word that you heard,
It’s got groove it’s got meaning,
Greece is the time, is the place, is the motion,
And Greece is the way we are feeling.

They held Olympic Games – we can deduce,
it was a festival to praise the mighty Zeus,
Their myths and legends travelled near and far,
we learn about them through Greek songs and theatre.

Greece is the word,
Is the word that you heard,
It’s got groove it’s got meaning,
Greece is the time, is the place is the motion,
And Greece is the way we are feeling.

We’re talking 800BC,
Greece was in trouble (trouble),
One-twenty BC,
They left their legacy.

We use their alphabet and have to say,
ideas in Maths from Greece we’re using every day,
Democracy it came from Grecian minds,
Juries deciding who’d committed Grecian crimes.

Greece is the word,
Is the word that you heard,
It’s got groove it’s got meaning,
Greece is the time, is the place is the motion,
And Greece is the way we are feeling.

Greece is the word,
Is the word that you heard,
It’s got groove it’s got meaning,
Greece is the time, is the place is the motion,
Greece is the way we are feeling.
Grease is the word,
Is the word,
Is the word,
Is the word.