Charlie and Chocolate Factory Lyrics

Songs
The Candy Man
Smile
Willy Wonka Introduction
Pure Imagination
Oompa Loompa Introduction
Augustus Gloop
Violet Beauregarde
I want it now
Veruca Salt
Mike Teevee
Pure Imagination reprise
The Candy Man (After Mrs Birchall speech)

Candy Man

Aisha: WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE
Areesha: WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE
Sasha: SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW
Lydia: SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW
All 4: COVER IT IN CHOCOLATE AND A MIRACLE OR TWO
Choir: THE CANDY MAN
    THE CANDY MAN CAN
    THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
    AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

Martha: WHO CAN TAKE A RAINBOW
Eve: WHO CAN TAKE A RAINBOW
Aamani: WRAP IT IN A SIGH
Anna: WRAP IT IN A SIGH
All 4: SOAK IT IN THE SUN AND MAKE A STRAWBERRY LEMON PIE

Choir:
    THE CANDY MAN?
    THE CANDY MAN CAN
    THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
    AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

WILLY WONKA MAKES
    EVERYTHING HE BAKES
    SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS
    TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES
YOU CAN EVEN EAT THE DISHES

Girls WHO CAN TAKE TOMORROW
Choir WHO CAN TAKE TOMORROW
Girls DIP IT IN A DREAM
Choir DIP IT IN A DREAM
Choir SEPARATE THE SORROW AND COLLECT UP ALL THE CREAM
THE CANDY MAN
WILLY WONKA CAN

Candy Man:
THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

WILLY WONKA MAKES
EVERYTHING HE BAKES
SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS
TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES
YOU CAN EVEN EAT THE DISHES

Choir: WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE
WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE
SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW
SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW
COVER IT IN CHOCOLATE AND A MIRACLE OR TWO

Choir: THE CANDY MAN
THE CANDY MAN CAN
THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

Willy Wonka:

THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD
AND THE WORLD TASTES GOOD
'CAUSE THE CANDY MAN THINKS IT SHOULD . .
Smile

Smile though your heart is aching

Smile even though it’s breaking.

When there are clouds in the sky you’ll get by.

If you smile through your pain and sorrow

Smile and maybe tomorrow

You’ll see the sun come shining through

For you.

Light up your face with gladness,

Hide every trace of sadness.

Although a tear may be ever so near

That’s the time you must keep on trying

Smile, what’s the use of crying.

You’ll find that life is still worthwhile-

If you just smile.

That’s the time you must keep on trying

Smile, what’s the use of crying.

You’ll find that life is still worthwhile-

If you just smile.

Smile though your heart is aching

Smile even though it’s breaking.
When there are clouds in the sky you'll get by.

That's the time you must keep on trying

Smile, what's the use of crying.

You'll find that life is still worthwhile-

If you just smile.

You'll find that life is still worthwhile-

If you just smile.
Pure Imagination

Hold your breath, make a wish
Now count to three

Come with me and you'll be
In a world of pure imagination
Take a look and you'll see
Into your imagination
We'll begin with a spin
Trav'ling in a world of my creation
What we'll see will defy explanation

If you wanna view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want we'll do it
You wanna change the world
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

If you wanna view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want we'll do it
You wanna change the world
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be
Augustus Gloop

Augustus Gloop! Augustus Gloop!
The great big greedy nincompoop!
Augustus Gloop!
So Big and Vile!
So greedy, foul, and infantile
‘Come on!’ we cried, ‘The time is ripe
To send him shooting up the pipe!
But don’t, dear children, be alarmed;
Augustus Gloop will not be harmed
Augustus Gloop will not be harmed!
Although, of course, we must admit
He will be altered quite a bit
Slowly, wheels go round and round,
And cogs begin to grind and pound;
We boil him for a minute more
Until we’re absolutely sure
Then out he comes and now by grace
A miracle has taken place
A miracle has taken place
This greedy brute, this louse’s ear,
Is loved by people everywhere!
For who could hate or bear a grudge
Against a luscious bit of fudge?
I want it now

Veruca Salt:  
Gooses! Geeses!  
I want my geese to lay gold eggs for Easter

Mr. Salt:  
It will, sweetheart

Veruca:  
At least a hundred a day

Mr. Salt:  
Anything you say

Veruca:  
And by the way

Mr. Salt:  
What?

Veruca:  
I want a feast.

Mr. Salt:  
You ate before you came to the factory

Veruca:  
I want a bean feast!

Mr. Salt:  
Oh, one of those

Veruca:  
Cream buns and doughnuts and fruitcake with no nuts  
So good you could go nuts

Mr. Salt:  
You can have all those things when you get home

Veruca:  
No, now!!

I want a ball  
I want a party
Pink macaroons and a million balloons
And performing baboons and ...
Give it to me

Now!

I want the world
I want the whole world
I want to lock it all up in my pocket
It’s my bar of chocolate
Give it to me
Now!

I want today
I want tomorrow
I want to wear ‘em like braids in my hair
And I don’t want to share ‘em

I want a party with room fulls of laughter
Ten thousand tons of ice cream
And if I don’t get the things I am after
I’m going to scream!

I want the works
I want the whole works
Presents and prizes and sweets and surprises
Of all shapes and sizes
And now
Don’t care how
I want it now
Don’t care how
I want it now
**Willy Wonka**

Willy Wonka, Willy Wonka, the amazing chocolatier.
Willy Wonka, Willy Wonka, everybody give a cheer!
He’s modest, clever, and so smart, he barely can restrain it
With so much generosity, there is no way to contain it
To contain it, to contain, to contain, to contain

Willy Wonka, Willy Wonka, he’s the one that you’re about to meet
Willy Wonka, Willy Wonka, he’s a genius who just can’t be beat
The magician and the chocolate wiz
He’s the best darn guy who ever lived
Willy Wonka here he is!
**Oompa Loompas**

Oompa Loompa doompadee doo  
I've got another puzzle for you  
Oompa Loompa doompadah dee  
If you are wise you will listen to me

Who do you blame when your kid is a brat  
Pampered and spoiled like a Siamese cat?  
Blaming the kids is a lion of shame  
You know exactly who’s to blame:  
The mother and the father!

Oompa Loompa doompadee dah  
If you're not spoiled then you will go far  
You will live in happiness too  
Like the Oompa Loompa doompadee do
Veruca Salt

Veruca Salt, the little brute,
Has just gone down the garbage chute
And She will meet as she descends
A rather different set of friends
A rather different set of friends
A rather different set of friends
A fish head, for example, cut
This morning from a halibut.
An oyster from an oyster stew,
A steak that no one else would chew,
And lots of other things as well,
Each with a rather horrid smell.
horrid smell
These are Veruca's new found friends
That she will meet as she descends,
These are Veruca's new found friends
The one's who spoiler her
Who indeed?
Who pandered to her every need?
Who turned her into such a brat?
Who are the culprits? Who did that?
The guilty ones now this is sad
Dear Old Mum and Loving Dad
Violet Beauregarde

Listen close, and listen hard, the tale of Violet Beauregarde.
The dreadful girl she sees no wrong...

Chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing all day long.

Chewing, chewing all day long.
Chewing, chewing all day long.
Chewing, chewing all day long.

She goes on chewing till at last, her chewing muscles grow so fast.
And from her face her giant chin, sticks out just like a violin...

-Chorus-

For years and years she chews away, her jaws get stronger every day.
And with one great tremendous chew...they bite the poor girl’s tongue in two.
And that is why we try so hard, to save Miss Violet Beauregarde.

-Chorus-
Mike Teevee

The most important thing we’ve ever learned,
The most important thing we’ve learned,
So far as children are concerned,
Is never, NEVER, NEVER let
Them near your television set
Or better still, just don’t install
The idiotic thing at all.

Never Ever Let Them
Never Ever Let Them
Ooh Ooh
Never Ever Let Them

It rots the senses in the head!
It kills Imagination dead!
It clogs and clutters up the mind!
It makes a child so dull and blind!
So Dull So Dull!
He can no Longer understand
A fairytale and a fairyland!
A Fairyland a Fairyland!
His brain becomes as soft as cheese!
His powers of thinking rust and freeze!
He cannot think he only sees!

He only Sees
He only Sees

Regarding little Mike Teavee,
We very much regret that we
Shall simply have to wait and see
If we can get him back his height.
But if we can’t it serves him right.