



SONGS

FROM
**GIANT
OTHERFELLOW**

SIXPENCE

SONGS FROM GIANT OTHERFELLOW

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THE OXFORD GROUP

FOUR HAY'S MEWS, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

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HOUSE OF COMMONS

January, 1942

Many of our colleagues in Parliament are among the thousands who have seen "Giant Otherfellow." We would like to say how grateful we are to all who have made it possible for the message of the play to reach so many people during the past year.

We know of many homes re-united and industrial conflicts solved through the impression made upon those who have seen the play. Everywhere it has been shown, in Army camps, in heavily bombed areas including London, in theatres real and improvised, the play has proved to be an inspiring and uniting force. Men and women from every section of the community have been given strength and courage to face the problems of these difficult days.

We profoundly believe that this building-up of the spirit and determination of the people—an experience which we have shared—is a high form of national service. In writing this foreword to the "Songs From Giant Otherfellow" we wish God-speed to the play, the players and their message.

GEORGE L. COURTHOPE

ROBERT GOWER


GORDON MACDONALD

GEORGE MATHERS

H. R. SELLEY

R. L. TUFNELL

JOSIAH C. WEDGWOOD



This story of how a family united finds the answer their nation needs, is dedicated to

FRANK BUCHMAN
who has brought to families and nations the unifying power of a new spirit.

It comes with affection and gratitude from all who have helped in presenting the play up and down Britain.

CHRISTMAS 1941

GIANT OTHERFELLOW

The cause of all the trouble. That's what the family wanted to find. Everybody knew the Giant was behind it although nobody had ever seen him, for most of his work was done for him by his friend Badegg. Badegg's job was to keep people permanently at loggerheads with each other so that they were never able to combine against their common foe.

The family in our story is just an ordinary family. Father, Mother, Jack, Jill, and the lodgers Percy and Ferdy.

The time is Christmas Eve, but neither peace nor goodwill is present. Ferdy the Philosopher is writing a thesis on the Secret of Happiness, but hasn't paid the rent for six months. Mother packs him off to sell his books and bring back some money. Percy the Poet drifts aimlessly about alternately grumbling over the food and enthusing over nature. The children bicker. Mother worries and nags. Father does nothing about anything.

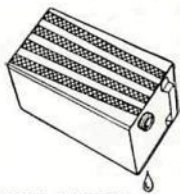
The family take in washing, but none of it has been done because the mangle has jammed. Here is Badegg's opportunity. "Why don't you find out whose fault it is," he says, "and get him to put it right?" The result is chaos. But fortunately someone else has an eye on the family. His name is M.R.A., and his job is to prevent or salvage the situations engineered by Badegg.

He arrives hot on the trail, and a great struggle follows for the life of the family. Badegg threatens them with Otherfellow's wrath, but M.R.A. says, "Why not tackle the Giant and get at the cause of all the trouble?" "It's a wizard idea," says Jill. "I'll tackle that Giant or bust!" "You'll find him at Castle Dead-End," says M.R.A. "I'll be there if you need my help."

The play tells the story of Jill's adventures, of how she finally comes face to face with Otherfellow and sets her family and the whole country free.



FOUR STANDARD OIL



It's a bad day in the laundry. The mangle has jammed. Badegg has been no help. Everyone is in a temper. M.R.A. comes in to offer the family the best solution for every kind of ill.

Cheerful march time

Words and Music by BASIL YATES

Key: Bb, Time: 4/4, Meter: M. Rhythmic notation: $\dot{m} \text{ , r } | d : s, l_1 : m, \text{ , } 1, | s, :- | \text{ , } m : m \text{ , } r | d : s, \text{ , } s, l_1 : m, \text{ , } 1, |$

mf Try a drop of Four Stan-dard Oil.— It takes the grit and the grouse out of

Rhythmic notation: $\parallel s, :- | \text{ , } s, | r : m, | f : m, \text{ , } r | m : f | s, :- | fe, \text{ , } m : fe, \text{ , } s, | l_1 : fe, |$

toil:— The world goes round with a chee-rier sound. All the neigh-bours greet your

Rhythmic notation: $\parallel s, \text{ , } fe : s, \text{ , } 1, | t, : \dot{m} \text{ , } r | d : s, | l_1 : m, \text{ , } 1, | s, :- | \text{ , } m : m \text{ , } r |$

smile a-long the street. Oh, a drop of Four Standard Oil.— *p* A lit-tle

Rhythmic notation: $\parallel d, d, :- s, \text{ , } s, | l_1, \text{ , } 1, : m, \text{ , } 1, | s, :- | \text{ , } s, | r : m, | f : m, \text{ , } r |$

"sor-ry" when your tem-per starts to boil! — For Bri-tain's sake I sug-

Rhythmic notation: $\parallel m, \text{ , } r : m, \text{ , } f, | s, : s, \text{ , } d | m : d | r : s, \text{ , } r | d : - | \text{ , } \parallel$

-gest that you should take In a stock of Four Stan-dard Oil.—



THE SHOPPERS' SONG

M.R.A. has a stall to which Ferdie comes to raise some money on his immensely valuable volumes. To his surprise, all M.R.A. gives him in return for them is an old, black saucepan. M.R.A. tells Ferdie that if he scrubs it with Four Standard Oil he will find the Secret of Happiness, and then sings him this new philosophy—



Confidentially, not too fast

Words by GORDON LINDSAY
Tune "TWO LOVELY BLACK EYES"

Key D. 3/4 m : : | r : d : r | d : - : - | - : : | d' : : | l : f : l | }
 mp Not what you de - sire. — But what you re -

|| s : - : - | - : : | d' : l : d' | t : s : t | l : f : l | s : s : | }
 quire; — That's the new mot-to We shop-pers have got to

|| m : : | r : d : r | d : - : - | - : : | d | m : : m | r : d : r | d : - : - | }
 Most quickly ac - quire. — E - nough for e - very - one's need, —

|| - : : | d' : : | l : f : l | s : - : - | - : : | s | d' : l : d' | t : s : t | }
 — But not for our greed. — If all of us care e - nough,

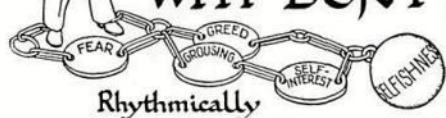
|| l : f : l | s : m : s | m : m : m | r : d : r | d : - : - | - : : | }
 All then will share e - nough; Plen - ty for all men in - deed. —



Meanwhile, Jill and Percy have found the Giant at Castle Dead-End and made an end of him in spite of Badegg's treacherous attempts to put them out of action with Soothing Gas. They rouse the Giant's prisoners and tell them the good news. The prisoners, freed from their fear and despair: see that they need never be the same again, and join in singing—



WHY DON'T I CHANGE ?



Rhythmically

Words by HUMPHREY WOOD

Music by WILL REED



mf 1. E-very-bo-dy wants to build a new world, _____
2. E-very-one is keen to do his du-ty. _____



E-very-bo-dy wants to find a plan, _____ E-very-bo-dy
E-very-one is out to give his best. _____ We want to serve and



wants to fight for free-dom _____ And give a pro-per chance to e-very
che-rish this old coun-try _____ And pull our weight a-long with all the



man. _____ *mp* But some-how we have got in- to a mud-dle. _____
rest. _____ So may I make a prac-ti-cal sug-ges-tion? _____



— We blame it on the o-ther fel-low's head. — We
 — Don't wait for O-ther-fel-low to be - gin. — Just



think that he's the cause of all the trou-ble. — But
 ask your-selves this ve - ry sim-ple ques-tion: — Why



may - be we should ask our-selves in - stead: —
 dont I take the plunge and start right in? —

CHORUS



Why dont I change? there's room for in-prove - ment! Why dont I change



— and start up a move - ment? No - one's al - ways

Gt. E minor f.C.

right all the way, ——— Why not see where I've gone a-stray?

——— Why don't I change — stop grow-ing and grum - bling?

Why don't I change and stop all this fum — bling?

Then u — nite with all who want to fight And put the

whole ——— world ——— right! ———

ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY HONEST?

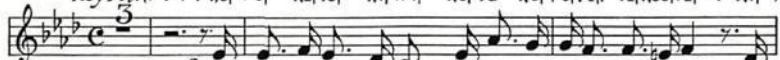


Percy, freed from the power of Other-fellow meets Ferdie outside the laundry. Ferdie, vainly struggling to clean the saucepan, airs his woes. "But you look different, Percy," he says. "Tell me how it happened." So Percy tells him.

Moderato

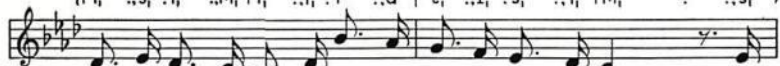
Words and Music by PAUL PETROCOKINO

Key A ♭ | : | : ..s, | s, ..l, :s, ..f, | m, ..s, :d .t, | t, .l, - : l, ..se, | l, : ..f, |

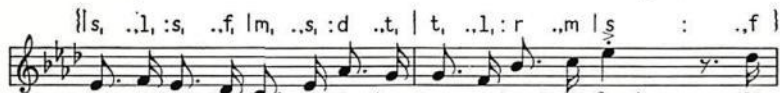


(FERDY) *mf* 1. The land-la-dy, the Smiths next door, the wea-ther and the boss, The
(PERCY) 2. To-day I met a fel-low who in-vi-ted me to guess If
(FERDY & PERCY) 3. E-very-bo-dy wants to see the o-ther fel-low changed,

|| f, ..s, : f, ..m, | r, ..f, : r ..d | t, ..l, : s, ..f, | m, : ..s, |



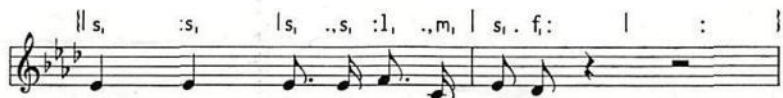
laun-dry and the Go-vernment, they're all a to-tal loss! There's
peo-ple like me, mul-ti-plied, could e-ver change the mess... So
E-very na-tion wants to see the o-ther na-tion changed, But



|| s, ..l, : s, ..f, | m, ..s, : d .t, | t, ..l, : r ..m | s : ..f |
nought a chap like me can do but swear and make a fuss! — If
af-ter that I cri-ti-cised the o-ther fel-low 'less — I
e-very-bo-dy's wait-ing for the o-ther to be-gin — If



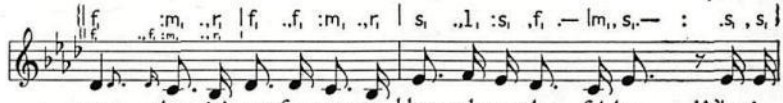
|| m ..s, : d ..m | r ..s, : t, ..r | d : | : ..s, |
on-ly hu-man na-ture could be changed! (PERCY) *mp* But
found my hu-man na-ture could be changed!
on-ly hu-man na-ture could be changed! (FERDY & FERDY) But



are YOU ab - so - lute - ly ho - nest ?
 (PERCY) Was I ab - so - lute - ly ho - nest ?
 are YOU ab - so - lute - ly ho - nest ?



Are you ab - so - lute - ly sure ? If you're
 Was I ab - so - lute - ly sure ? I was
 Are you ab - so - lute - ly sure ? If you're



not, then it's rot for you to blame the o - ther fel - low, Who is
 not, so it was rot for me to blame the o - ther fel - low, (FERDY) Who is
 not, then it's rot for you to blame the o - ther fel - low, Who is



lit - tle - if at all - worse than you are !
 lit - tle - if at all - worse than you are !
 lit - tle - if at all - worse than you are !



"Haven't you got any stuff to clean that saucepan with?" asks Percy.
 "Why yes! M.R.A. did give me something. Four Standard Oil I think he called it."
 "Why not try it? You only need four drops, one for each of the standards of M.R.A."
 "Well," says Ferdy philosophically, "an experiment is always worth making."
 As the drops of Honesty, Purity, Unselfishness and Love begin to work, Ferdy suddenly sees how he can change too, and off they go together to tell the family.





THE SHELTER SONG

"What with the bombs falling outside and the rows going on inside, says the Warden, life in our shelter was pretty difficult in the blitz. But then we found the way to bring in a new spirit that changed everything. We'd like to tell you about it."

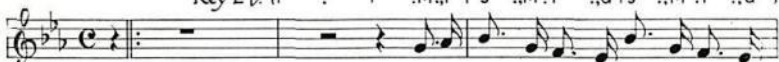


Words by DOROTHY PRESCOTT

Music by WILL REED

Cheerfully

Key Eb. || : | :m.:f | s ..m:r ..d|s ..m:r ..d |



1. O you ought to see our shel-ter, it's the
2. She says, "It ain't the fur-nish-ings that
3. So when Aunt Je-mi-ma wrote to say she'd
4. Then she told old Aunt Je-mi-ma just how
5. So Aun-tie lis-ten'd in to God, and

f Ab.F minor



fi-nest in the town. And the peo-ple talk a-bout it far and near.— It make the at-mos-phere. It's what you're like in-side that does the trick.— With no like to come and stop. "Now here's your chance," I says to Mis-sis B.— "You dull it used to be, When she lis-ten'd to the voice of Num-ber One.— But I this is what He said: "Je- mi-ma, you're as self-ish as can be.— For-

Bb.t.m.



all began one evening when our neighbour Missis Brown, Said, "What you want in shelters is a grous-ing and no quar-rell-ing, no gos-sip and no fear." I says, "You want a mi-ra-cle, and can't make her un-self-ish, 'cept by call-ing in a cop. So the night she came we took her down for lis-ten'd in to God in- stead, she said, And now I'm free. He's got a cure for trou-bles and a get old Num-ber One and think of o-ther folks in- stead. Start right to-morrow morning tak-ing

f Eb



home-like at-mos-phere." So
 that's a bit too thick." So
 Mis-sis B. to see. And
 job for ev-ery-one." So
 round the ear-ly tea." So

we took the as-pi-dis-tra down, the gold-fish and the cat. The



door-mat la-bell'd Wel-come and the stand for fa-ther's hat.

But
 "You must
 Now
 You
 And we'll



Mis - sis Brown she smiles and says, "You're need-ing more than that,
 take down thought for oth - ers too," says Mis - sis B. "That's flat,
 let's sit down," says Mis - sis Brown, and have a qui - et chat,
 lis - ten too," says Mis - sis B. "That's what I'm driv-ing at,
 build a bet - ter Bri - tain when we lis - ten in like that,

If you
 And we'll

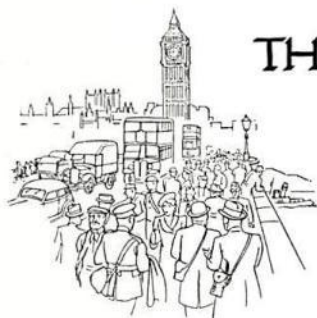


want to make a lit-tle home from home." —

make it like a lit-tle home from

home. —





THE ORDINARY MAN

Jill comes home in time to stop Badegg fulfilling his purpose of breaking up the family. She enlists Jack's help and in this song M.R.A. tells them how to find the only plan by which they can beat Badegg and start to build a new world.

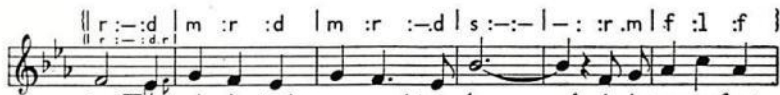


With easy movement

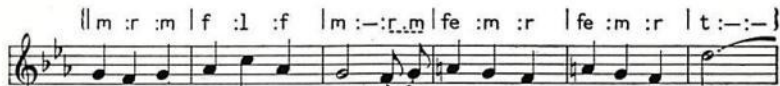
Words by SYDNEY COOK
Music by WILL REED



mf 1. They ask us our war aims, they ask us our
2. Now they ra-tion our but-ter, our sug-ar, our
3. And if new men and wo-men are need-ed to-



plan, They ask what's the new world to be, — And what sort of a 'jam, The beef and the mut-ton, dye see? — And they cut down the day, I guess we are the ones to be-gin. — So let's laugh at the

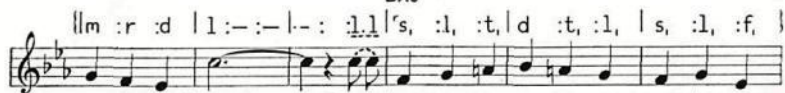


Bri-tain the or-di-nary man For the fu-ture most wi-shes to see. — ba-con, the cheese and the ham, (I hope they don't wea-ken the tea!) — black-out and start right a- way To deal with the trou-ble wi-thin. —



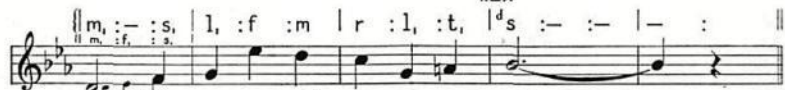
— Now the pro-blem be-fore us, we've got to face facts, Is sel-fish-ness,
— And what-e-ver the go-vern-ment asks us we'll give, But what is the
— Let's call all the neighbours and plan in our home To build this new

B.b.t



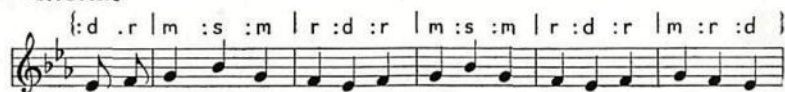
grou-sing and greed; ——— So we don't want new sy-stems, new trea-ties, new
 price we must pay ——— To see that in fu-ture our chil-dren shall
 spi-rit at last, ——— For what we are to-day the whole world can be-

fEb.



pacts— It's new men and wo-men we need. ———
 live In a world that is run the right way? ———
 come When the blitz and the bom-bers are past! ———

CHORUS



For the new world we're wanting we'll cer-tain-ly find In the heart of the



or- di-nary man, ——— When we leave all our greed and our



grou-sing be-hind And li-sten to God for His plan. ———



LET'S GET TOGETHER

Jack and Jill see that the one thing Badegg can't stand is when people pull together. So with Ferdy and Ferdy and the neighbours they all work as a team to get the washing done by Christmas Day.

Lightly

Words and Music by GEORGE M. FRASER

Key D. || s : | s : f | m : d | : | d : m , s | d' : t : l |

mf Let's get to-ge-ther, let's get to-ge-ther and

|| s :- | - : s : f | m : f : s | f , m : r | d , r : m | r : d' : t : l |

see ——— In a spi-rit of ho-nes-ty whe-ther we can-not a-

|| d : l : - : | - : | s : - | s : f | m : d | : | d : m , s | d' : t : l |

gree. ——— Pro-blems can va-nish, mis-un-der-stand-ings can

|| s - | - : s : f | m : f : s | f , m : r | d , r : m | r : d' : t : l |

flee. ——— When mis-trust and self-in-trest we ba-nish you'll find we a-

|| d : - | - : - | - . : | : | 1 : 1 : 1 | 1 : 3 : f | r : - : r | r : f : s |

gree. ————— E - ve - ry fa - mi - ly worth the name will have
E - ver since once in the Gar - den of E - den when

|| 1 : 1 : 1 | 1 : 3 : f | r : - | - . : | m : m : m | m : r : d |

prob - lems till time — shall cease. ————— Ho - nest a - po - lo - gy
A - dam said Eve was to blame. ————— All down the cen - tu - ries

|| 1 : 1 : 1 | 1 : 3 : d | f : f : f | f : f | f : - | - . : |

just the same is the high road to ho - nest peace.
hi - sto - ry shows hu - man na - ture is just the same. [2ND VERSE SHOUT "THAT'S THE BOTTLENECK"]

|| s : | s : - f | m : d | : | d : m : s | d : t : 1 | s : - | - . : s : f |

Let's get to - ge - ther, let's get to - ge - ther and see ————— In a
In a

|| m : f : s | f : m r | d : r : m | r : d : t : | d : - | - : - . : | : ||

spi - rit of ca - ring and sha - ring you'll find we a - gree.
neigh - bour - ly spi - rit you'll find that we soon will a - gree.

"Let's Get Together" comes from America's counterpart to "Giant Otherfellow," the patriotic revue, "You Can Defend America." Sung by factory workers, this song sets the wheels of industry turning again after deadlock has been created by "Miss Trust." The aim of the revue is to build Sound homes, Teamwork in industry, A united nation.





The parents are amazed at the change in the children and the lodgers. The washing is done. Ferdy has paid the rent. Badegg has been firmly dealt with. Father and Mother want to know the secret of this new life and purpose... Jill tells them in

Words by HANNEN FOSS
& HUMPHREY WOOD
Music by WILL REED

THE LISTENING SONG

Smoothly

Key D. || d : d ld' : d' | t : m ll :- | d : d . ll : l }
 2
mf
 1. E-very mor-ning when you rise, You'll do this if
 2. E-very mor-ning when you wake, Quick-ly pen and

|| s : d lf : f | m : d' | : r | d : l. | : m | r : r | t : t }
 you are wise: Just lis-ten, and lis-ten, And write down all you
 pa-per take, To lis-ten, and lis-ten, And write down all you

|| s : - : - | d : d ld' : d' | t : m ll :- | d : d ll : l | s : d lf : s . f }
 hear.—You will find to your sur-prise Facts that will de-light your eyes. As you
 hear.—You must then de-cide to do All the things God says to you. As you

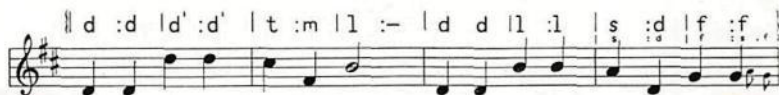
|| m : d' | : r | d : l. | : r | d : d | m : m | d : - | - : - }
 lis-ten, and lis-ten, And write down all you hear. _____
 lis-ten, and lis-ten, And write down all you hear. _____



You may write, "A - po - lo - gise To the folks that live next door."
 You may write, "A new world waits If I on - ly start to - day, And



(Seems so queer that you ne-ver thought of do - ing that be - fore!)
 what a - bout those lit - tle debts I quite for - got to pay?"



E - very day can have bright skies. If you're read - y when you rise To
 Each new day will bring God's plan Fresh and clear to e - very man. As you



lis - ten. and lis - ten. And write down all you hear.

"We've found in our home today," says Jill,
 "the answer the whole world is looking for."

"I see it now," says Mother. "God has a plan
 for each one of us—for our home and for the part it can play
 in the life of our nation. God does love families. That
 must be why He came to a family two thousand years ago.

"This is going to be the first real Christmas
 we have ever had."

HOW TO LISTEN

From "Fighters Ever," by Peter Howard

How is it done? First of all by taking a simple decision. Said Frank Buchman, "Now the call is to every man in every last place to be guided by God. We have tried thinking and living as we want. Now try thinking and living as God wants." God has a Plan for the remaking of men and nations. In a quiet time of listening He makes clear to you your part in that Plan.

The best time to start is NOW. Give all you know of yourself to all you know of God, and ask Him to show you where to begin. Make up your mind to obey the thoughts He gives you. The condition of guidance is obedience. Sit still, listening quietly. Write down each thought that comes. Write the next thought down. Compare yourself with Christ's standards: Absolute Honesty, Absolute Purity, Absolute Unselfishness, Absolute Love.

Most people find that they have to begin by putting things right. There are apologies to make, relationships to change, money to restore. Your guidance may be different from what you expect, or it may be something you have always known, something your conscience has long told you. Test the thoughts that come by the highest standards you know—absolute honesty, purity, unselfishness and love; Christ's life; the Sermon on the Mount.

Act on the thoughts that pass these tests. If they seem small, remember that big doors swing on little hinges. If they are difficult, God will give the strength to obey. Only He knows all the facts; He loves you and your family more than you do.

Listen every morning, immediately on waking. This will mean getting up earlier. Start with fifteen minutes, and listen to God twice as much as you talk to him. Increase the time as you feel the need. Plan the day. As you begin it with the question, "What does God want me to do?" creative thoughts will come which, if obeyed, lead to far-reaching changes in people and situations. God will give you the plan for remaking a home, a business, a school, an industry, a nation.

When man listens, God speaks.

When man obeys, God acts.

When men change, nations change.

M.R.A. SONGS AND BOOKS

SONGS FROM GIANT OTHERFELLOW

Large illustrated edition, with piano accompaniment . 2s. 0d.

SONGS OF THE RISING TIDE

Large edition, illustrated, with words and music . 2s. 0d

Pocket edition with words and melody . . . 3d

REMAKING THE WORLD, by FRANK N. D. BUCHMAN

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