



# Treasure Island

## 4. Ben Gunn

DAVID

Hello, David Grant here - welcome back! Are you the richest person in the world? Do you ever talk to yourself? Yes I do. No you don't. I do. Shut up I've got a link to do. Would you like more friends? If the answer to any of these questions is 'yes' - you have something in common with poor old Ben Gunn - the pirate marooned on Treasure Island three years before our story begins. Stand up and we'll learn his song! We'll use the song to warm up. Can you copy this?

*Du du du,  
Du du du,  
Doobie doobie doobie doobie,  
Du du du.*

Your turn...

SINGERS

*Du du du,  
Du du du,  
Doobie doobie doobie doobie,  
Du du du.*

DAVID

Let's do it five times up the scale and we'll change the sound that you make each time. 'Du...'

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SINGERS

*Du du du,*  
*Du du du,*  
*Doo-bie doo-bie doo-bie doo-bie,*  
*Du du du.*

DAVID

'Me!'

SINGERS

*Me me me,*  
*Me me me,*  
*Me-me me-me me-me me-me,*  
*Me me me.*

DAVID

Up one to 'Cha!'

SINGERS

*Cha cha cha,*  
*Cha cha cha,*  
*Cha-cha cha-cha cha-cha cha-cha,*  
*Cha cha cha.*

DAVID

Up again to 'Ho!'

SINGERS

*Ho ho ho,*  
*Ho ho ho,*  
*Ho-ho ho-ho ho-ho ho-ho ,*  
*Ho ho ho.*

DAVID

Up again to 'Du!'



SINGERS

*Du du du,  
Du du du,  
Doo-bie doo-bie doo-bie doo-bie,  
Du du du.*

DAVID

Well done. That warm-up is kinda like the opening to Ben's song. It's in a minor key but he's got major problems. Just listen...

SINGERS

*There were fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Gentlemen of fortune who were laid to rest.  
Far, far below in the shifting sand,  
Marooned on an island where no ships would  
ever land.*

DAVID

A 'gentleman of fortune' is a polite term for a pirate. Marooned is when you're left alone on a remote island to be eaten by wild animals – nice! Here are the first two lines again - then I'll count 1-2-3 and you sing it back. Listen first.

SINGERS

*There were fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Gentlemen of fortune who were laid to rest.*

DAVID

1-2-3 -





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SINGERS

*There were fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Gentlemen of fortune who were laid to rest.*

DAVID

The next two lines are very similar - but this time wait for a count of 4.

*Far far below in the shifting sand,  
Marooned on an island where no ships would ever land.*

DAVID

1-2-3-4 -

SINGERS

*Far far below in the shifting sand,  
Marooned on an island where no ships would ever land.*

DAVID

Join those lines up now. Altogether!

SINGERS

*There were fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Gentlemen of fortune who were laid to rest.  
Far, far below in the shifting sand,  
Marooned on an island where no ships would ever land.*

DAVID

Listen:

*Poor old Ben,  
On his own again,  
Richest man in all the world,  
He hasn't got a friend.*



*Poor old soul living in a hole,  
Hangs around with skeletons playing just pretend.*

DAVID

We'll break that up as usual - be ready to come in straight in after you hear each section.

SINGERS

*Poor old Ben,  
On his own again,  
Richest man in all the world,  
He hasn't got a friend.*

DAVID

Right!

SINGERS

*Poor old Ben,  
On his own again,  
Richest man in all the world,  
He hasn't got a friend.  
Poor old soul living in a hole,  
Hangs around with skeletons,  
Playing just pretend.*

DAVID

Okay!

SINGERS

*Poor old soul living in a hole,  
Hangs around with skeletons,  
Playing just pretend.*





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DAVID

Let's try it from the top now and see how we get on – 1,  
2, 3 -

SINGERS

*There were fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Gentlemen of fortune who were laid to rest,  
Far, far below in the shifting sand,  
Marooned on an island where no ships would ever land.  
Poor old Ben,  
On his own again,  
Richest man in all the world,  
He hasn't got a friend.  
Poor old soul living in a hole,  
Hangs around with skeletons playing just pretend.*

DAVID

On we go! The next two lines have the same tune as the  
first two. Sing straight after me.

*Then up steps Jim now isn't life grand,  
Want to introduce him to the one man band.*

SINGERS

*Then up steps Jim now isn't life grand,  
Want to introduce him to the one man band.*

DAVID

*They're a wealthy crew,  
The finest in the land,  
They can't spend the money cos it's slipping thru their  
hands.*



SINGERS

*They're a wealthy crew,  
The finest in the land,  
They can't spend the money cos it's slipping thru their  
hands.*

DAVID

Let's do that verse now – 'Then up steps Jim'...

SINGERS

*Then up steps Jim now isn't life grand,  
Want to introduce him to the one man band.  
They're a wealthy crew,  
The finest in the land,  
They can't spend the money cos it's slipping thru their  
hands.*

DAVID

Let's take it back to the beginning and sing what we've  
learned so far. Ready? And...

SINGERS

*There were fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Gentlemen of fortune who were laid to rest.  
Far far below in the shifting sand,  
Marooned on an island where no ships would ever land.  
Poor old Ben,  
On his own again,  
Richest man in all the world,  
He hasn't got a friend.  
Poor old soul living in a hole,  
Hangs around with skeletons playing just pretend.*



*Then up steps Jim now isn't life grand,  
Want to introduce him to the one man band.  
They're a wealthy crew the finest in the land,  
They can't spend the money cos it's slipping thru their  
hands.*

DAVID

The next part of Ben's song moves out of a minor key  
and into a major key - now listen carefully.

*Got no way home,  
Living all alone,  
And the days drift by  
While I'm watching the sky.  
I've got money to spend,  
With my imaginary friends,  
We do it all, we do it all,  
And do it all again*

DAVID

We'll try it a little bit at a time - sing straight after me -  
same as last time - no counts. Ok...

*Got no way home,  
Living all alone,  
And the days drift by  
While I'm watching the sky.*





SINGERS

*Got no way home,  
Living all alone,  
And the days drift by  
While I'm watching the sky.*

DAVID

*I've got money to spend,  
With my imaginary friends,  
We do it all, we do it all,  
And do it all again.*

SINGERS

*I've got money to spend,  
With my imaginary friends,  
We do it all, we do it all,  
And do it all again.*

DAVID

Now, divide into two groups - group A and group B.  
Group A do the first line: 'Got no way home living all alone.' Group B the next line: 'And the days drift by while I'm watching the sky.' Then back to group A...and so on - okay? After 3. 1, 2, 3 -

SINGERS - GROUP A

*Got no way home,*

GROUP B ETC

*Living all alone,  
And the days drift by,  
While I'm watching the sky.*



## Treasure Island

*I've got money to spend,  
With my imaginary friends,  
We do it all, we do it all,  
And do it all again.*

DAVID

Imaginary shopping with skeletons can't be fun...they make you feel fat. And the weekends aren't any better either. Listen to this...

*It's Saturday night and I'm out with the sprites,  
I'm in and out of town with the ghouls,  
But then I'm all alone,  
With an empty bag of bones,  
That's when I dream about home.*

DAVID

We'll hear down to ghouls again - you sing it back after I count 3.

*It's Saturday night and I'm out with the sprites,  
I'm in and out of town with the ghouls,*

2, 3 -

SINGERS

*It's Saturday night and I'm out with the sprites,  
I'm in and out of town with the ghouls...*



DAVID

And now the next bit to the end - I'll go first - you wait for my count...

*But then I'm all alone,  
With an empty bag of bones,  
That's why I dream about home.*

2, 3, 4 -

ALL

*But then I'm all alone,  
With an empty bag of bones,  
That's when i dream about home.*

DAVID

Let's try from 'It's Saturday night' to the end. 1, 2, 3 -

SINGERS

*It's Saturday night and I'm out with the sprites,  
I'm in and out of town with the ghouls,  
But then I'm all alone,  
With an empty bag of bones,  
That's why I dream about home.*

DAVID

Now we'll do 'Got no way home' right to the end – after a count of 3 then? Ready? 1, 2, 3 -



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ALL

*Got no way home,  
Living all alone,  
And the days drift by  
While I'm watching the sky.  
I've got money to spend,  
With my imaginary friends,  
We do it all, we do it all,  
And do it all again.  
It's Saturday night and I'm out with the sprites,  
I'm in and out of town with the ghouls,  
But then I'm all alone,  
With an empty bag of bones,  
That's when I dream about home.*

DAVID

Excellent - we're almost there! Now we sing the whole song through again, but there's an extra line - like this:

*Poor old Ben,  
On his own again,  
Richest man in all the world,  
He hasn't got a friend.  
Not a ghost of a chance for a little romance,  
But I've got to keep my spirits up high...*

Listen again -



*Not a ghost of a chance for a little romance,  
But I've got to keep my spirits up high...*

SINGERS

*Not a ghost of a chance for a little romance,  
But I've got to keep my spirits up high...*

DAVID

Sing that back to me – 2, 3 -

SINGERS

*Not a ghost of a chance for a little romance,  
But I've got to keep my spirits up high...*

DAVID

You've done it! Excellent! And I'll see you back here next time. Goodbye!

