The Start of the Day

Shrill voices cut through the crisp morning air,

Hoots of laughter, no signs of care;

The playground is full of children at play;

It’s the start of another primary school day.

CHORUS
Shrill voices, shrill voices, shrill voices, shrill voices,

Hoots of laughter, hoots of laughter,

No signs of care, no signs of care.

More cars arriving, screech to a halt;

Children spill out like a packet of salt,

Thrusting through the gates, not a moment’s delay,

It’s the start of another primary school day.

CHORUS

*(With menace)*

*(In a round)* Supervisors patrol their playground path,

Checking on this, pointing at that;

*(Brightly, also in a round)* Everything is orderly,

Everyone’s at play:

It’s the start of another primary -

*(School bell effect on piano: could be doubled by electric bell sound operated by a singer)*

The school bell rings, stopping all of the chatter;

Everyone pretends that it doesn’t really matter;

*(In a round)* Pupils follow and make their way,

It’s the start of another primary school day.

CHORUS

*(Slower, more sombre)*

It’s the start of another primary school day…

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