

# Flash, Bang, Wallop!

Sammy Davis, Jr.

(Smile please, all smile. You too, Sir)  
(I am smiling)

All lined up in a wedding group  
'Ere we are for a photograph  
We're all dressed up in a morning suit  
All trying hard not to laugh  
Since the early caveman in his fur  
Took a trip to Gretna Green  
There's always been a photographer  
To record the 'appy scene

'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture  
What a picture, what a photograph  
Poor old soul, blimey, what a joke  
Hat blown off in a cloud of smoke  
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet  
Bangin' on the big bass drum  
What a picture, what a picture  
Um-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum  
Stick it in your fam'ly album

(Thanks very much, one more picture. Hold it!)

The same thing 'appened long ago  
When man was in his prime  
And what went on we only know  
From the snaps he took at the time  
When Adam and Eve in their birthday suit  
Decided to get wed  
As Adam was about to taste the fruit  
The man with the cam'ra said

'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture  
What a picture, what a photograph  
Poor old Eve, there with nothing on  
Face all red and 'er fig leaf gone  
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet  
Bangin' on the big bass drum, W-e-e-a-ay!  
What a picture, what a picture  
Um-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum  
Stick it in your fam'ly album

(Thanks very much. One more picture, hold it!)

You've read it in a folio  
Or seen it in a Shakespeare play  
How Juliet fell for Romeo  
In the merry month of May  
And as 'e climbed the orchard wall  
To reach 'is lady fair  
As he tumbled, she began to bawl  
As he floated through the air

'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture  
What a picture, what a photograph  
Poor young chap, what a night 'e spent

Tights all torn and 'is rapier bent  
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet  
Bangin' on the big bass drum, W-e-e-a-ay!  
What a picture, what a picture  
Um-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum  
Stick it in your fam'ly album

(One more picture, hold it!)

King 'Enry the Eighth had several wives  
Including Anne Boleyn  
And he kept an album of their lives  
With all their photos in  
As Anne Boleyn was on her knees  
Dressed in her very best frock  
King 'Enry shouted, "Smile, Dear, please"  
As 'er 'ead rolled off the block

'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture  
What a picture, what a photograph  
Comes the print in a little while  
Lost 'er 'ead, but she kept 'er smile  
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet, Ye-e-a-y!  
Bangin' on the big bass drum  
What a picture, what a picture  
Um-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum  
Stick it in your fam'ly album

(Thank you very much. One more picture, hold it!)

When Napoleon married Josephine  
There was just the same to-do  
He galloped home from the battle scene  
All the way from Waterloo  
And as he came from orf 'is 'orse  
To the boudoir where she sat  
She said to 'im, in French of course  
As he took of his big cocked 'at

'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture  
What a picture, what a photograph  
There she was, with a big Hussar  
All caught up in 'er oh-la-la  
Clap 'ands, stamp yer feet, Ye-e-a-y!  
Bangin' on the big bass drum  
What a picture, what a picture  
Um-tiddly-um-pum-um-pum-pum  
Stick it in your fam'ly album

Stick it in your fam'ly  
Stick it in your fam'ly  
In your fam'ly album!