Gee Seven!

Gee Seven – you’re an influential integer
Gee Seven – as the centuries unfold
Gee Seven – from the dawn of our existence
Gee Seven – now the story can be told

Seven days of the Creation, seven colours in the rainbow
Seven wonders of the ancient world
And seven stormy seas
Through prehistoric darkness, the seven planets wandered
No other number squared or cubed
Has qualities like these

Gee Seven – you’re such a lucky numeral
Gee Seven – forever in your prime
Gee Seven – for all your sins and virtues
Gee Seven – for now and for all time

When Pythagoras of Samos first addressed his list of numbers
Searched physical and mystical
For explanations, signs
He saw none were more intriguing than seven in its mystery
He knew that seven mattered
And knew where to draw the lines

Gee Seven – we recognise your majesty
Gee Seven - Your magic will prevail
Gee Seven - So sing out loud the seven notes
Gee Seven - On the diatonic scale

Look up and see the seven stars, look down and see our world
Its seven mighty continents
Our only earthly home
Of gold and silver, copper, tin, in iron, lead and mercury
The metals of antiquity
And Seven hills of Rome

Gee Seven – let nation speak to nation
Gee Seven – don’t let the others down
Gee Seven – don’t forget the not so fortunate
Gee Seven – or we’ll run you out of town

Lyrics by Sir Tim Rice