

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

Text Adapted from a Quaker Song
Music by Greg Gilpin

My life flows on in endless song,
How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm,
How can I keep from singing?
How can I keep from singing?

What, though the tempest around me roars,
I know the truth it liveth.
What, though the darkness around me close,
Songs in the night it giveth.
I hear the real, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.
It sounds an echo in my soul,
Above earth's lamentation.

My life flows on in endless song,
How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm,
How can I keep from singing?
How can I keep from singing?

Oh, to the Rock!
To the Rock I'm clinging.
Oh, to the Rock!
How can I stop singing?
Oh, to the Rock!
I'm clinging to the Rock, now.
Oh, to the Rock!

My life flows on in endless song,
How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm,
How can I keep from singing?
My life flows on in endless song,
How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm,
How can I keep from singing?
How can I keep from singing?
How can I keep from singing?!

Don't Be Anything Less Than Everything You Can Be

(from Snoopy the Musical)

Words and Music by Larry Grossman and Hal Hackady

VERSE 1

Don't be the leaf if you can be the tree,
Don't be the raindrop if you can be the sea.
'Cause a leaf may fall, but the tree remains.
It may never rain at all, but the sea remains.
Better to be the tree and the sea.
See?

Don't be a cloud if you can be the sky,
Don't be a feather, be a bird and fly.
Clouds roll by, but the sky rolls on.
And a bird can fly with a feather gone.

Be the bird and the sky and the tree and the deep blue sea.
Don't be anything less than everything you can be!

VERSE 2 (00:44)

Don't be the sail if you can be the boat,
Don't be the lining if you can be the coat.
It may lose its sail, but a boat will float.
And a coat without a lining is still a coat.
Better to be the boat and the coat.
Quote!

Don't be the stick if you can be the drum,
Don't be the sugar, be the plum, by gum.
You can break a stick, but the drum will beat.
Without a sugar coat, plums are good to eat.

Better to be the drum and the plum
And the coat and the boat and the bird and the sky
And the tree and the deep blue sea.
Don't be anything less than everything you can be!

VERSE 3 (01:26)

Don't be the "moo" if you can be the cow,
Don't be the furrow, if you can be the plough.
'Cause you can't get milk from a "moo", no way.
And the furrow's in a rut, but the plough's okay.
Better to be the cow and the plough!
Now!

Don't be the sting if you can be the bee,
Don't be a two if you can be a three.
'Cause a sting can't make you a honey bun.
Take two from three and you still got one.

Better to be the three and a bee
And a cow and a plough and a drum and a plum
And a coat, boat, bird, sky, tree and the deep blue sea.
Don't be anything less than everything you can be!

VERSE 4 (02:08)

Don't be the string if you can be the kite,
Don't be the darkness, if you can be the light.
Tho' you lose its string, you can fly a kite,
But would anybody here fly a kite at night?
Better to be the kite and the light.
Right?!

Don't be the tail if you can be the dog,
Don't be the bump if you can be the log.
He can wag his tail, but it can't wag "he".
A bump without a log isn't much to be.

Better to be the dog and the log
And the kite and the light and the three and a bee
And a cow and a plough and a drum and a plum
And a coat and a boat and a bird and the sky
And a tree and the deep blue sea.
Don't be anything less than everything you can be!
Don't be anything less than everything you can be!

NOT TO BE USED IN PERFORMANCE

CARIBBEAN CARNIVAL

RUB AND SCRUB (00:16)

Here's a little song to help you get along.
Gets you out the door to do a tiny chore.
Take some soap and water, mix them up together,
Splash it on the window pane.
Scrub it left to right, 'til it's shining bright,
Rub with all your might.
Left and right.
Make it bright.
Rub and scrub with your tub.

Now you're out the door, you do a little more.
Give it a good wash with your mighty brush.
Take some soap and water, mix them up together,
Splash it on the window pane.
Scrub it left to right, 'til it's shining bright,
Rub with all your might.
Left and right.
Make it bright.
Rub and scrub with your tub.

THE MANGO SONG (01:26)

Mango!
Pick the mango from the tree,
Hand the mango down to me.
Put the mango in a sack,
Put the sack upon my back.
Ev'rybody now, come along,
Help me sing my mango song.
Mango!
Mango!

Take the mango to the square,
Try to sell the mango there.
If I do not sell it then,
Take it back and try again.
Ev'rybody now, come along,
Help me sing my mango song.
Mango!
Mango!

GERRARD STREET (02:19)

Last night, going 'round the town,
I heard some music that really blew me down.
Last night, going 'round the town,
I heard some music that really blew me down.

Coming from a hot club down Gerrard Street,
The hottest place you will ever meet.
But the biggest sensation that I heard
Is all the people were jumping like they're mad,
And they were singing.

Ooh bap she bap, ah dooly bap.
They're jumpin' here and they're jumpin' there,
With a doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, ee.
The people goin' crazy!

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CORIBBEAN CARNIVAL continued

When the band started blasting out,
The trumpeter was good without a doubt,
And one thing I got to realise
Why they all have their glasses on their eyes.

I thought the bass man was going to tumble down,
The way he's spinning the big bass round and round.
And they were singing,

Ooh bap she bap, ah doobly bap.
They're jumpin' here and they're jumpin' there,
With a doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, doolyah, ee.
The people goin' crazy!

YELLOW BIRD (03:27)

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad.
You can fly away in the sky away,
You're more lucky than me.
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

JAMAICA FAREWELL (04:05)

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But as I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

LINSTEAD MARKET (04:41)

Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.
Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.

Oh, Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!

PART 1

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But as I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.
Leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

PART 2

Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.
Carry me ackee, go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattie would sell.

Oh, Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!

Oh, Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
Lord, what a night, not a bite,
What a Saturday night!
What a Saturday night!

BOWIE BIRTHDAY BANGERS

LET'S DANCE

Let's dance!
Put on your red shoes and dance the blues.
Let's dance!
To the song they're playing on the radio.
Let's sway,
While colour lights up your face.
Let's sway,
Sway through the crowd to an empty space.
If you say run, I'll run with you.
And if you say "hide", we'll hide,
Because my love for you would break my heart in two
If you should fall into my arms.
Tremble like a flower.

STARMAN (01:14)

There's a starman waiting in the sky,
He'd like to come and meet us but he thinks he'd blow our minds.
There's a starman waiting in the sky,
He's told us not to blow it
'Cause he knows it's all worthwhile, he told me,
Let the children lose it, let the children use it,
Let all the children boogie.

CHANGES (01:46)

Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Oh, look out, you rock and rollers.
Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Pretty soon you're gonna get older.

UNDER PRESSURE (02:04)

Dm dm dm d d dm dm.
Dm dm dm d d dm dm.
Dm dm dm d d dm dm.
Dm dm dm d d dm dm.

Dm dm dm d d dm dm.
Dm dm dm d d dm dm.
Dm dm dm d d dm dm.
Dm dm dm d d dm dm.

Pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.
Under pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.

LET'S DANCE

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STARMAN

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CHANGES

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UNDER PRESSURE

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BOWIE BIRTHDAY BANGERS continued

PART 1

Pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.
Under pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.

Pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.
Under pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.

Pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.
Under pressure, pushing down on me,
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.

PART 2

Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Oh, look out, you rock and rollers.
Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Pretty soon you're gonna get older.

Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Oh, look out, you rock and rollers.
Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Pretty soon you're gonna get older.

Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Oh, look out, you rock and rollers.
Turn and face the strange, ch-ch-changes.
Pretty soon you're gonna get older.

PART 3

-
-
-
-

There's a starman waiting in the sky,
He'd like to come and meet us but he thinks he'd blow our minds.
There's a starman waiting in the sky,
He'd like to come and meet us but he thinks he'd blow our minds.

There's a starman waiting in the sky,
He'd like to come and meet us but he thinks he'd blow our minds.
There's a starman waiting in the sky,
He'd like to come and meet us but he thinks he'd blow our minds.

ALL

Let the children lose it,
Let the children use it,
Let all the children boogie.

Let the children lose it,
Let the children use it,
Let all the children boogie.

NOT TO BE USED IN PERFORMANCE

ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER'S SCHOOL of ROCK THE MUSICAL

WHEN I CLIMB TO THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK

I'll be strumming my axe in a basement dive
With my totally rocking band!
When an army of A&R men will arrive
With pens and contracts in hand.
And they'll whisk me away in a big black car,
And the record execs and the girls from P. R.
They'll know from the start what a major league star I will be...
Just wait and see!

When I climb to the top of Mount Rock,
And I'm there staring down from the heights
With the crowd at my feet, my seven inch heels
And my lizard skin spandex tights.
I'll dive off the edge, straight into a crowd
That's screaming my name out loud
And the gates will unlock
At the top of Mount Rock.

STICK IT TO THE MAN (00:59)

When the world has pushed you and crushed you in its fist.
When the way you're treated has got you you feelin' dissed.
There's been one solution since the world began.

Don't just sit and take it,
Stick it to the Man!

Rant and rave and scream and shout,
Get all of your aggression out.
They try to stop you let 'em know
Exactly where they all can go,
And do it just as loudly as you can,
Stick it to the Man!

Sick of politicians?
Stick it to the Man!
Had it with the hipsters?
Stick it to the Man!
Tired of the system?
Stick it to the Man!
Rise up and resist 'em,
Stick it to the Man!

Rock the house and make a scene,
And crank the amps to seventeen,
And scream until their ears are shot,
They all can kiss your you know what,
Do ev'rything they've ever tried to ban!
Stick it to the Man!

SCHOOL OF ROCK (02:13)

Baby, we were making straight A's
But we were stuck in a dumb daze.
Don't take much to memorise your lies.
I feel like I've been hypnoticised!
And then the Magic Man he come to town!
Ooh, ee, he done spun my head around.
He said "Recess is in session, 2 and 2 make 5!"
Oh now, baby, oh, I'm alive!

IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN
from SCHOOL OF ROCK
Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Lyrics by Glenn Slater
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STICK IT TO THE MAN
from SCHOOL OF ROCK
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SCHOOL OF ROCK
from the Paramount Pictures film SCHOOL OF ROCK

WHEN I CLIMB TO THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK
from SCHOOL OF ROCK
Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Lyrics by Glenn Slater

YOU'RE IN THE BAND
from SCHOOL OF ROCK
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Lyrics by Glenn Slater
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ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER'S
SCHOOL of ROCK continued
THE MUSICAL

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you just better forget it.
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme!
You better get me to school on time,
And if you wanna be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you just better forget it.
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme!
You better get me to school on time, oh, yeah!

IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN (03:28)

I've got so much to say, if only you would listen.
I've tried every which way, and still you never listen.
Can't you see I'm hurting?
I couldn't be more clear.
But I promise one day, I'll make you hear.

You know I try, try, try to explain
I'm not the kid you want me to be
And yet it's all, it's all in vain.
You just don't wanna see the real me,
You think you know what I'm all about
And yet you just keep shutting me out.

I've got so much to share if only you would listen.
You could prove that you care if only you would listen.
I'm not gonna beg you,
You'll never see a tear,
But I promise one day, I'll make you hear.

YOU'RE IN THE BAND (04:54)

Grab a hold of your axe, and try to pluck out this riff.
Let your shoulders relax, you don't wanna be so stiff.
Keep on going, don't stop,
Take it over the top,
Make each note really pop.
Squeeze out every last drop,
Give it one final wop!
And yes! You're in the band.

Turn a cello this way and it's practically like a bass.
Pop the strings when you play and watch how you shred my face!
Keep on rocking each note,
Grab it right by the throat,
Keep the rhythm afloat,
Don't forget to emote,
And that's all that she wrote,
Baby, you're in the band.

Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do.

PART 1

I pledge allegiance to the band,
I promise to give Mister Schneebly full command!
We will rock and we'll roll
With our heart and our soul,
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!

PART 2

Now repeat after me, I pledge allegiance to the band.
And I promise to give Mister Schneebly full command!
And with me in control of the band as a whole.
If you're in, raise your hand!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
You're in the band!

ALL

We're in the band!
We're in the band!
We're in the band!

Respect your Dreams

A LITTLE RESPECT

I tried to discover
A little something to make me sweeter,
Oh, baby, refrain
From breaking my heart,

I'm so in love with you,
I'll be forever blue
That you give me no reason,
Why you're making me work so hard.

That you give me no,
That you give me no,
That you give me no,
That you give me no soul.
I hear you calling,
Oh, baby, please,
Give a little respect to me.

TOGETHER IN ELECTRIC DREAMS (00:58)

I only knew you for a while,
I never saw your smile
'Til it was time to go,
Time to go away.

Sometimes it's hard to recognise
Love comes as a surprise,
And it's too late,
It's just too late to stay,
Too late to stay.

We'll always be together,
However far it seems.
We'll always be together,
Together in electric dreams.

We'll always be together,
However far it seems.
We'll always be together,
Together in electric dreams.

A LITTLE RESPECT (02:10)

Da da da da da da,
da da da da da da.

I'm so in love with you,
I'll be forever blue
That you give me no reason,
Why you're making me work so hard.

That you give me no,
That you give me no,
That you give me no,
That you give me no soul,
I hear you calling
Oh, baby, please,
Give a little respect to me.

NOT TO BE USED IN PERFORMANCE



continued.

PART 1

I hear you calling
Oh, baby, please,
Give a little respect to me.

I hear you calling
Oh, baby, please,
Give a little respect to me.

I hear you calling
Oh, baby, please,
Give a little respect to me.

PART 2

We'll always be together,
However far it seems.
We'll always be together,
Together in electric dreams.

We'll always be together,
However far it seems.
We'll always be together,
Together in electric dreams.

We'll always be together,
However far it seems.
We'll always be together,
Together in electric dreams.

LIVE MORE AND LOVE MORE

Words and Music by Catrina Burns Temison, George Morgan and Gerard O'Connell

If there's something you wanna do, just do it.
Don't let your head stop your heart from moving.
If there's someone you wanna talk to, talk to them.
Who knows who we'd be if we just live more and love more,
We all just need to live more and love more.

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PARADISE

Words and Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin and Brian Eno

(In the night, the stormy night, away she'd fly.)

Para, para, paradise,
Para, para, paradise.
Para, para, paradise.
Oh, oh.

Para, para, paradise,
Para, para, paradise.
Para, para, paradise.
Oh, oh.

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ABBA Medley

MAMMA MIA

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when,
So I made up my mind it must come to an end.
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control,
There's a fire within my soul.

Just one look, and I can hear a bell ring.
One more look, and I forget everything.
Woah, oh.

Mamma Mia, here I go again.
My, my, how can I resist you?
Mamma Mia, does it show again?
My, my, just how much I've missed you.

Yes, I've been brokenhearted,
Blue since the day we parted.
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma Mia, now I really know.
My, my, I could never let you go.

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY (01:24)

I work all night, I work all day to pay the bills I have to pay.
Ain't it sad?
And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me.
That's too bad.

In my dreams, I have a plan,
If I got me a wealthy man,
I wouldn't have to work at all,
I'd fool around and have a ball.

Money, money, money,
Must be funny,
In a rich man's world.
Money, money, money,
Always sunny,
In a rich man's world.
Ah, all the things I could do,
If I had a little money,
It's a rich man's world.
It's a rich man's world.

S.O.S. (02:43)

Where are those happy days, they seemed so hard to find.
I tried to reach for you, but you have closed your mind,
Whatever happened to our love?
I wish I understood.
It used to be so nice, it used to be so good.

So when you're near me, darling, can't you hear me S. O. S?
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me, S. O. S.

When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
When you're gone, though I try, how can I carry on?

DANCING QUEEN

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MAMMA MIA

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THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC

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MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

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WATERLOO

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ABBA Medley continued

THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC (03:45)

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk.
Mm, mm, she says I began to sing long before I could talk,
And I've often wondered how did it all start?
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart like a melody can?
Well whoever it was, I'm a fan!

So I say, thank you for the music,
The songs I'm singing,
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing.
Who can live without it?
I ask in all honesty, what would life be?
Without a song or a dance, what are we?
So I say, thank you for the music,
For giving it to me.

WATERLOO (05:01)

My my,
At Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender.
Oh, yeah!
And I have met my destiny in quite a similar way.
The history book on the shelf, is always repeating itself.

Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war.
Waterloo, promise to love you for evermore.
Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to.
Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you.

Woah, woah, woah, woah,
Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo.
Woah, woah, woah, woah,
Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo.

DANCING QUEEN (06:13)

Ooh, you can dance, you can jive,
Having the time of your life, ooh.
See that girl, watch that scene,
Digging the Dancing Queen.
Friday night and the lights are low,
Looking out for a place to go.
Where they play the right music,
Getting in the swing, you come to look for a King.

Anybody could be that guy,
Night is young and the music's high.
With a bit of rock music everything is fine,
You're in the mood for a dance.
And when you get the chance,

You are the Dancing Queen,
Young and sweet, only seventeen.
Dancing Queen,
Feel the beat from the tambourine,
Oh, yeah!

You can dance, you can jive,
Having the time of your life, ooh.

See that girl, watch that scene,
Digging the Dancing Queen,
Digging the Dancing Queen,
Digging the Dancing Queen!

POP MEDLEY 2027 continued

MY STUPID HEART (02:07)

My stupid heart, don't know,
I tried to let you go
So many times before,
Then wind up at your door, my stupid...

Can't believe I haven't figured out by now,
Every time I call you up,
All you do is let me down.

Should have known there was nothing 'bout us I could change.
Every time we try and be friends,
It always ends the same.

But when I try to remember
All the pain that we've been through,
Something in me says "whatever"
And it brings me back to you.

My stupid heart, don't know,
I tried to let you go
So many times before,
Then wind up at your door, my stupid heart.
Too late, already on my way,
If we go down in flames
Again then you can blame my stupid

Heart, heart.
Woop, whoop. Okay! Okay!
Then you can blame my stupid

Heart, heart.
Woop, whoop, Okay! Okay!
Then you can blame my stupid heart.

FREE (03:30)

I tried to hide but something broke.
I tried to sing, couldn't get the notes,
The words kept catchin' in my throat.
I tried to smile, I was suffocating though
But here with you, I can finally breathe.
You say you're no good but you're good for me.
I've been hoping to change, now I know we can change
But I won't if you're not by my side.

Why does it feel right every time I let you in?
Why does it feel like I can tell you anything?
We can't fix it if we never face it.
What if we find a way to escape it?
We can be free, free.
We can't fix it if we never face it.
Let the past be the past 'til it's weightless, oh.

STAY (IF YOU WANNA DANCE) (04:42)

Late night, stuck in my head,
This apartment's getting colder, colder, got to get out.
All night, stuck on low pay,
Stuck in my ways, turning circles, circles, dreaming about
Running wild in the city.
Free my mind, let my body go.
Life's too short, are you with me?
Come on, come on, come on.

If you wanna dance, take my hand, take my hand.
Cancel all your plans, take a chance, take a chance.
Ain't got forever, we only got today.
If you've got a night to feel alive, then baby, stay-ay-ay.

If you wanna dance, take my hand, take my hand.
Cancel all your plans, take a chance, take a chance.
Ain't got forever, we only got today.
If you've got a night to feel alive, then baby, stay-ay-ay-ay-ay.

FEEL THIS MOMENT (05:44)

One day, when the light is glowin',
I'll be in my castle golden
But until the gates are open,
I just want to feel this moment.

Woah,
I just want to feel this moment.
Woah,
I just want to feel this moment.

(Instrumental)

I just want to feel this moment.

JUMP!

Woah,
I just want to feel this moment.
Woah,
I just want to feel this moment,
I just want to feel this moment now!

NOT TO BE USED IN PERFORMANCE

FEEL THIS MOMENT

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FREE

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ZOO

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CRY FREEDOM



CROSSROADS (A DAWN RAID)

Bayez' abamnyama!
Bayeza ngem'khonto, babo!
Bayeza bazothath' izwe labo kwabamhlohpe!
Baye!

BLACK TOWNSHIP (00:48)

Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.

AMANDLA KU MORENA (01:46)

Amandla awethu.
Khala nkululeko!
Amandla izwe lethu.
Mabufike ubukhosi.
Amandla Awethu, Khala nkululeko!
Amandla izwe lethu, Mabufike ubukhosi.

Freedom for South Africa, freedom for the world.
Freedom for South Africa, let the Kingdom come!
Freedom for South Africa, freedom for the world.
Freedom for South Africa, let the Kingdom come!

CRY FREEDOM (03:17)

Ye ye!
Ye ye!
Ye ye!
Ye ye, Mama!
Ye ye, Mama!
We cry freedom, South Africa!

Ye ye!
Ye ye!
Ye ye!
Ye ye, Mama!
Ye ye, Mama!
We cry freedom, South Africa!

TRANSLATION

Bayez' abamnyama!
Bayeza ngem'khonto, babo!
Bayeza bazothath' izwe labo
kwabamhlohpe! Baye!

The black people are coming!
They are coming with weapons, alas! (Expressing concern)
They are coming to take their land
from the white people! They are com...

Amandla awethu
Khala Nkululeko
Amandla izwe lethu
Mabufike ubukhosi

Power is ours
Cry Freedom
Power... our land
May the kingdom come

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