You Can’t Stop the Beat

You can’t stop an avalanche as it races down the hill.

You can try to stop the seasons girl, but you know you never will.

And you can try to stop my dancing feet, but I just cannot stand still.

‘Cause the world keeps spinning round and round,

and my heart’s keeping time to the speed of sound.

I was lost till I heard the drums, then I found my way,

‘cause you can’t stop the beat!

Ever since we first saw the light,

You know we found out we could shake it on a Saturday night

And so I’m gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today,

‘cause you can’t stop the motion of the ocean or the sun in the sky.

You can wonder if you wanna, but I never ask why.

And if you try to hold me down, I’m gonna spit in your eye and say

That you can’t stop the beat!

You can’t stop today as it comes speeding down the track .

Child, yesterday is history and it’s never coming back.

‘cause tomorrow is a brand new day and it don’t know white from black.

‘Cause the world keeps spinning round and round,

and my heart’s keeping time to the speed of sound.

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Give My Regards to Broadway

Give my regards to Broadway, remember me to Herald Sqaure

Tell all the gang at Forty Second Street that I will soon be there.

Whisper of how I’m yearning to mingle with the old time throng

Give my regards to Broadway and say I’ll be there, e’re long

I’m a Yankee Doodle Dandy, a Yankee Doodle do or die

A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam’s, born on the fourth of July

I’ve got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart, she’s my Yankee Doodle joy

Yankee Doodle came to London, just to ride the ponies

I am a Yankee Doodle boy

You’re a grand old flag, you’re a high flying flag

And forever in peace may you wave.

You’re the emblem of the land I love

The home of the free and the brave

Every heart beats true ‘neath the red, white and blue

Where there’s never a boast or brag

But should auld acquaintance be forgot

Keep your eye on the grand old flag

I’m a Yankee Doodle dandy

Keep your eye on the grand old flag

Give my regards to Broadway!

Seventy-Six Trombones

Seventy-six trombones in the big parade

With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand

They were followed by rows and rows of the finest virtuosos

The cream of every famous band

Seventy-six trombones caught the morning sun

With a hundred and ten cornets right behind

There were more than a thousands reeds springing up like weeds

There were horns of every shape and kind

There were fifty mounted canon in the battery

Thundering, thundering, louder than before

Clarinets of every size, trumpeters who’d improvise

A full octave higher than the score

Seventy Six trombones hit the counterpoint

While a hundred and ten cornets blazed away

To the rhythm of Harch Harch Harch, all the kids began to march

And they’re marching still right today

Marching still right today!

I whistle a Happy Tune

Whenever I feel afraid, I hold my head erect

And whistle a happy tune, so no one will suspect

I’m afraid

While shivering in my shoes, I strike a careless pose

And whistle a happy tune, so no one ever knows

I’m afraid

The result of this deception is very strange to tell

For when I fool the people I fear

I fool myself as well.

I whistle a happy tune and every single time

The happiness in the tune convinces me that I’m

Not afraid

The result of this deception is very strange to tell

For when I fool the people I fear

I fool myself as well.

I whistle a happy tune and every single time

The happiness in the tune convinces me that I’m

Not afraid

Make believe you’re brave and the trick will take you far

You may be as brave as you make believe you are

(whistle)

For Good

I’ve heard it said that people come into our lives for a reason,

Bringing something we must learn.

And we are led to those who help us most to grow, if we let them,

And we help them in return.

Well, I don’t know if I believe that’s true,

But I know I’m who I am today because I knew you

Like a comet pulled from orbit as it passes a sun,

Like a stream that meets a boulder halfway through the wood,

Who can say if I’ve been changed for the better?

But because I knew you, I have been changed for good.

It well may be that we will never meet again in this lifetime,

So let me say before we part: so much of me is made of what I learned from you

You’ll be with me like a handprint on my heart

And now whatever way our stories end, I know you have rewritten mine by being my friend

Like a ship blown from its mooring by a wind off the sea,

Like a seed dropped by a sky bird in a distant wood

Who can say if I’ve been changed for the better?

I do believe I have been changed for the better

And because I knew you, I have been changed for good.

Ooooo….

Seasons of Love

Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,

Five hundred twenty five thousand moments so dear.

Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,

How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylight, in sunsets, in midnights, in cups of coffee

In inches, in miles, in laughter, in strife?

In Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,

How do you measure a year in the life?

How about love?

How about love?

How about love?

Measure in love?

Seasons of love, seasons of love.

Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,

Five hundred twenty five thousand journeys to plan.

Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,

How do you measure the life of a woman or man?

How about love?

Etc

We Go Together

We go together like rama lama lama ka-dingity ding-e-dong

Remembered forever like shoo-bop sha-wadda wadda yippity boom-de-boom

Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop

That’s the way it should be, wha-ooooh, yeah!

We’re one of a kind like dip da dip da dip doo-wop a doo-bee-doo

Our names are signed boog-edy boog-edy boog-edy boog-edy shoo-by doo-wop sha-bop

Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop

We’ll always be like one, waa wa wa waaaahhh….

When we go out at night

And stars are shinin’ bright

Up in the sky above

Or at the high school dance

Where you can find romance

Maybe it might be lo-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-ove!

(spoken)

rama lama lama ka-dingity ding-de-dong

Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom-de-boom

Chang chang changity chang-shoo-bop

Dip-da-dip-da-dip doo-bop-a-doo-bee-doo

Boog-edy-boog-edy-boog-edy-boog-edy shooby doo-wop-sha-bop

Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom

Wop baba lu-mop, a wop bam boom!

We’re for each other, like wop ba-ba-lu-mop and wop bam boom

Just like my brother is sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity boom de boom

Chang chang changity chang-shoo-bop

We’ll always be together, wha ooohh yeah!

We’ll always be together (X8)