

## **CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU (from "Jersey Boys")**

You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you,  
You'd be like Heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much,  
At long last, love has arrived, and I thank God I'm alive,  
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you

Pardon the way that I stare, there's nothin' else to compare,  
The sight of you leaves me weak, there are no words left to speak,  
But if you feel like I feel, please let me know that it's real,  
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you

I love you, baby, and if it's quite alright,  
I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night,  
I love you, baby, trust in me when I say...  
Oh, pretty baby, don't bring me down, I pray,  
Oh, pretty baby, now that I've found you, stay,  
And let me love you, baby, let me love you

You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you,  
You'd be like Heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much,  
At long last, love has arrived, and I thank God I'm alive,  
You're just too good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you

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Oh, pretty baby, now that I've found you, stay  
Oh, pretty baby, trust in me when I say

## CAMELOT (from "Camelot")

*Spoken:*

*It's true! It's true! The crown has made it clear:  
The climate must be perfect all the year.*

A law was made a distant moon ago here:  
July and August cannot be too hot,  
And there's a legal limit to the snow here... in Camelot

The winter is forbidden 'til December,  
And exits March the second on the dot,  
By order, summer lingers through September... in Camelot

Camelot...! Camelot...!  
I know it sounds a bit bizarre...  
But in Camelot... Camelot...  
That's how conditions are

The rain may never fall till after sundown,  
By eight, the morning fog must disappear,  
In short, there's simply not, a more congenial spot,  
For happily-ever-aftering... than  
Here... in... Ca...me...lot!

\*Instrumental\*

Camelot...! Camelot...!  
I know it gives a person pause...  
But in Camelot... Camelot...  
Those are the legal laws

The snow may never slush upon the hillside,  
By nine p.m. the moonlight must appear,  
In short, there's simply not, a more congenial spot,  
For happily-ever-aftering... than  
Here... in... Ca...me...lot!

## **THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM (from "Man of La Mancha")**

To dream the impossible dream,  
To fight the unbeatable foe,  
To bear with unbearable sorrow,  
To run where the brave dare not go

To right the un-rightable wrong,  
To love pure and chaste from afar,  
To try when your arms are too weary,  
To reach the unreachable star

This is my quest, to follow that star,  
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far,  
To fight for the right, without question or pause,  
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause

And I know if I'll only be true, to this glorious quest,  
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm, when I'm laid to my rest

And the world will be better for this,  
That one man, scorned and covered with scars,  
Still strove with his last ounce of courage,  
To reach the unreachable... star

## OKLAHOMA! (from "Oklahoma")

Ooo-klahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,  
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet,  
When the wind comes right behind the rain

Ooo-klahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I  
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land, and the land we belong to is grand!

And when we say, "Yeeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee aaay!"  
We're only sayin' "you're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma, O.K.!"

\*Instrumental\*

Ooo-klahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain – Oklahoma!  
Where the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet,  
When the wind comes right behind the rain

Ooo-klahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I – ev'ry night we sit,  
Alone and talk and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky

We know we belong to the land, and the land we belong to is grand!

Yip-ee-yi! Yip-ee-yi! Yip-ee-yi! Yip-ee-yi! Yip-ee-yi! Yip-ee-aaaaay!

And when we say, "Yeeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee aaay!"  
We're only sayin', "you're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma, you're ok!"

Okla-homa, Okla-homa, Okla-homa, Okla-homa, Okla-homa, Okla-

We know we belong to the land, and the land we belong to is grand!

And when we say, "Yeeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee aaay!"  
We're only sayin' "you're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma!" -

O.K. – L – A – H – O – M – A... Oklahooooo-ma!

Yeeow!

## **MEMORY (from "Cats")**

Midnight, not a sound from the pavement,  
Has the moon lost her memory?  
She is smiling alone...  
In the lamplight, the withered leaves collect at my feet,  
And the wind, begins to moan

Memory, all alone in the moonlight,  
I can dream of the old days,  
Life was beautiful then...  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was,  
Let the memory, live again

Every streetlamp seems to beat, a fatalistic warning...  
Someone mutters and the streetlamp sputters,  
And soon it will be morning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise,  
I must think of a new life,  
And I mustn't give in...  
When the dawn comes, tonight will be a memory too,  
And a new day will begin

\*Instrumental\*

Burnt out ends of smoky days, the stale, cold smell of morning...  
A street lamp dies, another night is over,  
Another day is dawning

Touch me, it's so easy to leave me,  
All alone with the memory,  
Of my days in the sun...  
If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is,  
Look, a new day has begun

## **SEVENTY-SIX TROMBONES (from "The Music Man")**

Seventy-six trombones led 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 ev'ry famous band

Seventy-six trombones caught the morning sun,  
With a hundred and ten cornets right behind,  
There were more than a thousand reeds springing up like weeds,  
There were horns of ev'ry shape and kind

There were copper bottom tympani in horse platoons,  
Thundering, thundering, all along the way,  
Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons,  
Each bassoon, having his big fat say

There were fifty mounted cannons in the battery,  
Thundering, thundering, louder than before,  
Clarinets of eve'ry size and trumpeters who'd improvise,  
A full octave higher than the score

\*Instrumental\*

Seventy-six trombones hit the counter point,  
While a hundred and ten cornets blazed the way,  
To the rhythm of "harch, harch, harch", all the kids began to march,  
And they're marching still right today!

\*Instrumental\*

## **SUMMERTIME (from "Porgy and Bess")**

Summertime,  
And the livin' is easy,  
Fish are jumpin',  
And the cotton is high,  
Oh, your daddy's rich,  
And your ma is good lookin',  
So, hush, little baby,  
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's,  
You gonna rise up singin',  
Yes, you'll spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the skies,  
Mm, but 'til that mornin',  
There is nothin' can harm you,  
Yes, with daddy and mommy,  
Standin' by

\*Instrumental\*

Summertime,  
And the livin' is easy,  
Fish are jumpin',  
And the cotton is high,  
Oh, your daddy's rich,  
And your ma is good lookin',  
So, hush, little baby,  
Don't you cry

## **WE WILL ROCK YOU (from "We Will Rock You")**

Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise, playing in the street,  
Gonna be a big man someday  
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace,  
Kicking your can all over the place, singin':  
We will, we will rock you!  
We will, we will rock you!

Buddy, you're a young man, hard man,  
Shouting in the street,  
Gonna take on the world someday,  
You got blood on your face, you big disgrace,  
Waving your banner all over the place,  
We will, we will rock you!  
Sing it, uh, we will, we will rock you!

Buddy, you're an old man, poor man, pleading with your eyes,  
Gonna make you some peace someday,  
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,  
Somebody better put you back into your place,  
We will, we will rock you!  
Sing it, uh, we will, we will rock you, everybody,  
We will, we will rock you!  
We will, we will rock you!

\*Instrumental\*



## **SO LONG, FAREWELL (from "The Sound of Music")**

There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall,  
And the bells in the steeple too,  
And up in the nursery an absurd little bird,  
Is popping out to say "cuckoo"

Regretfully they tell us, but firmly they compel us,  
To say goodbye... to you

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodnight,  
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, adieu,  
Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu

So long, farewell, au revoir, auf Wiedersehen,  
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye,  
I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye, goodbye!

I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie,  
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly

The sun... has gone... to bed and so must I...  
So long... farewell.... auf Wiedersehen... goodbye...

Goodbye...  
Goodbye...  
Goodbye...  
Goodbye!

## **MAMMA MIA (from "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, whoa

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 broken-hearted, 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

I've been angry and sad about things that you do,  
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through,  
And when you go, when you slam the door, I think you know,  
That you won't be away too long... you know that I'm not that strong,

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,  
One more look and I forget everything, whoa

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 broken-hearted, blue since the day we parted,  
Why, why did I ever let you go?

Mamma mia, even if I say, "bye-bye, leave me now or never",  
Mamma mia, it's a game we play, bye-bye doesn't mean forever,  
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 broken-hearted, 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

## **ON MY OWN (from "Les Misérables")**

On my own, pretending he's beside me,  
All alone, I walk with him 'til morning,  
Without him, I feel his arms around me,  
And when I lose my way I close my eyes and he has found me

In the rain, the pavement shines like silver,  
All the lights, are misty in the river,  
In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight,  
And all I see is him and me forever and forever

And I know it's only in my mind,  
That I'm talking to myself, and not to him,  
And although I know that he is blind,  
Still I say... there's a way for us

I love him, but when the night is over,  
He is gone- the river's just a river,  
Without him, the world around me changes,  
The trees are bare and everywhere the streets are full of strangers

I love him,  
But every day I'm learning,  
All my life,  
I've only been pretending...  
Without me,  
His world will go on turning,  
A world that's full of happiness that I have never known...

I love him...  
I love him...  
I love him...  
But only... on my own

## **FOOTLOOSE (from "Footloose")**

Been working, so hard, I'm punching my card,  
Eight hours, for what? Oh, tell me what I got,  
I've got this feeling, that time's just holding me down.....  
I'll hit the ceiling, or else I'll tear up this town...

So now I gotta cut loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes,  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees,  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack,  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool, obeying every rule,  
Deep way down in your heart, you're burning, yearning for some-  
Somebody to tell you, that life ain't passing you by...  
I'm trying to tell you, it will if you don't even try...

You'll get by if you'd only,  
Cut loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes,  
Ooh-wee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me,  
Whoa, Milo, come on, come on, let's go,  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

\*Instrumental\*

I'm turning it loose! Footloose! Kick off the Sunday shoes,  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees,  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack,  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes,  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees,  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack,  
Lose your blues,  
Everybody cut, everybody cut... everybody cut, everybody cut...  
Everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody!  
Everybody cut footloose!

## **SUNRISE, SUNSET (from "Fiddler on the Roof")**

Is this the little girl I carried?  
Is this the little boy at play?  
I don't remember growing older,  
When... did... they?

When did she get to be a beauty?  
When did he get to be so tall?  
Wasn't it yesterday,  
When they... were... small?

Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,  
Swiftly flow the days...  
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers, blossoming even as we gaze...  
Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,  
Swiftly fly the years...  
One season following another, laden with happiness and tears

What words of wisdom can I give them?  
How can I help to ease their way?  
Now they must learn from one another,  
Day... by... day

They look so natural together,  
Just like two newlyweds should be,  
Is there a canopy in store... for... me?

Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,  
Swiftly flow the days...  
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers, blossoming even as we gaze...  
Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,  
Swiftly fly the years...  
One season following another, laden with happiness and tears

## **HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU (from "Grease")**

Guess mine is not the first heart broken,  
My eyes are not the first to cry,  
I'm not the first to know,  
There's just no getting over you

I know I'm just a fool who's willing,  
To sit around and wait for you,  
But baby, can't you see,  
There's nothing else for me to do?  
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's nowhere to hide, since you pushed my love aside,  
I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you...  
Hopelessly devoted to you...  
Hopelessly devoted to you

My head is sayin', "Fool, forget him",  
My heart is sayin', "Don't let go...  
Hold on to the end",  
That's what I intend to do...  
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's nowhere to hide, since you pushed my love aside,  
I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you...  
Hopelessly devoted to you...  
Hopelessly devoted to you

## **SEASONS OF LOVE (from "Rent")**

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 daylights, 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 a life?

How about, lo-o-o-ove?  
How about, lo-o-o-ove?  
How about, lo-o-o-ove?  
Measure in love...  
Seasons of loo-oo-oove,  
Seasons of loo-oo-oove

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 can you measure the life of a woman or a man?

In truths that she learned, or in times that he cried,  
In bridges he burned, or the way that she sighed,  
It's time now to sing out, although it's not the end,  
To celebrate, remember a year in the life of friends

Remember the lo-o-o-ove,  
Remember the lo-o-o-ove,  
Remember the lo-o-o-ove,  
Measure in love...

Seasons of loo-oo-oove,  
Seasons of loo-oo-oove,

## **EDELWEISS (from "The Sound of Music")**

Edelweiss, edelweiss,  
Every morning you greet me,  
Small and white, clean and bright,  
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow,  
May you bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, edelweiss,  
Bless my homeland forever

...

Edelweiss, edelweiss,  
Every morning you greet me,  
Small and white, clean and bright,  
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow,  
May you bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, edelweiss,  
Bless my homeland forever