



*The*  
**SOUND**  
*of* **MUSICALS**

Year 4

Festival of Voices  
Lyric Songbook

## The Sound of Music

My day in the hills has come to an end, I know.  
A star has come out to tell me it's time to go.  
But deep in the dark green shadows, are voices that urge me to stay.  
So I pause and I wait and I listen, for one more sound,  
For one more lovely thing that the hills might say,

The hills are alive with the sound of music,  
With songs they have sung, for a thousand years.  
The hills fill my heart, with the sound of music.  
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.  
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze.  
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way.  
To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.

Ooh

ooh

Lone-ly

I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

**I will hear what I've heard before**

I know I will hear what I've heard before, my heart will be blessed with the sound of music, and I'll sing once more.



## Singing in the Rain

**2 Bars rest 8 Bars rest**

Doo-dle doot do doo-dle Doo-dle doo doo-dee doodle Doo-dle doot  
do doo-dle

Doo-dle doo doo-dee doodle Doo-dle doot do doo-dle Doo-dle doo  
doo-dee doodle

I'm singin' in the rain Just singing in the rain! What a glorious feelin'  
I'm happy again. **I'm laughing at clouds So dark up above**

**Laughin' at clouds So dark above**

The sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love Let the stormy clouds  
chase

Everyone from the place

**Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face**

I walk down the lane With a happy refrain, Just singin',

**Walk down the lane**

**Happy refrain,**

**Singin'**

**Singin' in the rain**

Dancin' in the rain Ya de da da da da da **2 Bars** I'm happy again!

**3 Bars** I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain! **12 Bars rest 3 Bars rest**

I'm dancin' and singin' in the rain. **10 Bars rest**



## Rodgers and Hammerstein Medley

### 2 Bars Intro, 5 Bars, 7 Bars, 3 Bars, 2 Bars

It's a very ancient saying, but a true and honest thought, that if you become a teacher, by your pupils you'll be taught. As a teacher I've been learning, you'll forgive me if I boast, and I've now become an expert, in the subject I like most; getting to know you! Getting to know you, getting to know all about you. Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me. Getting to know you, putting it my way, but nicely. You are precisely, my cup of tea! Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy. When I am with you, getting to know what to say. Haven't you noticed, suddenly I'm bright and breezy? Because of all the beautiful and new things I'm learning about you, Day by day!

1 Bar rest, 2 Bars rest, 2 Bars Rest, If I loved you, time and again I would try to say, All I'd want you to know. If I loved you, words wouldn't come in an easy way. Round in circles I'd go! Longing to tell you, but afraid and shy, I'd let my golden chances pass me by! Soon you'd leave me, off you would go in the mist of day, Never never to know how I loved you, if I loved you.

4 Bars rest O----k lahoma where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain, and the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet, when the wind comes right behind the rain!

O----k lahoma ev'ry night my honey lamb and I (Oklahoma) sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky! (sky1,2,3,4,5) We know we belong to the land (Yo ho!) and the land we belong to us grand! and when we say: Yeow! A yip-i-o-ee-ay. We're only sayin' "You're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma, O.k!

Ok-la-ho-ma. Ok-la-ho-ma. Ok-la-ho-ma. Ok-la-ho-ma.

Ok-la-ho-ma. Ok-la. We know we belong to the land and the land we belong to us grand! (Yip-py) Yi! X5 (Yip-py) Yi And when we say Yeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!

We're only sayin' "Your're doin' fine, Ok-la-ho-ma! Ok-la-ho-ma, O K L A H O M A Ok - la - ho - ma! Yeow!

## Tell me it's not true

Tell me it's not true, say it's just a story, Something on the news.  
Tell me it's not true, though it's here before me. Say it's just a  
dream, say it's just a scene, from an old movie from years ago,  
from an old movie of Marilyn Monroe.

Say it's just some clowns, two players in the limelight, and bring  
the curtain down. Say it's just two clowns, who couldn't get their  
lines right. Say it's just a show on the radio, that we can turn  
over and start again, that we can turn over, it's only a game.  
(That we can turn over, only a game).

Tell me it's not true, say I only dreamed it, and morning will  
come soon. Tell me it's not true, Say you didn't mean it, Say it's  
just pretend, say it's just the end, of an old movie from years  
ago, of an old movie with Marilyn Monroe. Tell me it's not true,  
Say you didn't mean it, Say it's just pretend, say it's just the end,  
of an old movie from years ago, of an old movie with Marilyn  
Monroe.



## Song of the King

Well I was wandering along, by the banks of the river when seven fat cows came out of the Nile, aha ha (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa) And right behind, these fine healthy animals, came seven other cows, skinny and vile, aha ha (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa) And then thin cows ate the fat cows, which I thought would do them good, aha ha. (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa) But it didn't make them fatter like I thought a monster supper should. (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa). The thin ones were as thin as they had ever, ever, ever, ever been. (Oom-ba dum-ba dum-ba dumba dum.) This dream has got me baffled, hey, Joseph, tell me what it means?

Now you know that kings ain't stupid, But I don't have a clue! So don't be cruel,

Joseph. Help me now, I beg of you! **3 Bars**

I was standing doing nothing in a field out of town when I saw seven beautiful ears of corn, Aha ha. (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa) They were ripe they were golden, but you've guessed right behind them were seven other ears that were tattered and torn, Aha ha. (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa) Then the bad corn ate the good corn, man they came up from behind yes they did. (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa) But Joseph, here's the punch line, it's really gonna blow your mind. (Bap shu wa du wa bap bap shu wa du wa). The bad corn was as bad as it had ever, ever, ever, ever been. (Oom-ba dum-ba dum-ba dumba dum.) This dream has got me all shook up, treat me nice and tell me what it means. Hey, hey, hey, Joseph, won't you tell poor old Pharaoh, what does it mean?

Oh yeah!



## Friend Like Me

Wah wah wah! **Oh my!** Wah wah wah! **No no!** Wah wah wah! **Woah woah**

Well Ali Baba had them forty thieves, Scheherezad-ie had a thousand tales. But Master you in luck 'cause up your sleeves, you got a brand of magic never fails! You got some power in your corner now Some heavy ammunition in your camp. You got some punch, pizzazz, yahoo and how, See all you gotta do is rub that lamp, And I'll say; Mister Aladdin, sir, What will your pleasure be? Let me take your order, jot it down. You ain't never had a friend like me. No, no no. Life is your restaurant. And I'm your Maitre d'. C'mon whisper what it is you want. You ain't never had a friend like me.

Yes sir, we pride ourselves on service.

You're the boss The king, the shah! Say what you wish. It's yours, true dish, How 'bout a little more Baklava? **8 Bars**

Have some of column A. Try all of column B. I'm in the mood to help you through, You ain't never had a friend like me.

Wah wah wah! **Ooh wah!** Wah wah wah! **Ooh, way!** Wah wah wah! **Ooh, wah!** Can your friends do this? Can your friends do that? Can your friends pull this? Out' their little hat? Can your friends go poof? **2 Bars** Can your friends go, Abracadabra, let 'er rip And then make the sucker disappear? So dontcha sit there slack-jawed, buggy-eyed; I'm here to answer all your midday prayers. You got me bona fide, certified You got a genie for your chargé d'affaires. I got a powerful urge to help you out, So what-cha wish? I really wanna know You got a list that's three miles long, no doubt Well, all you gotta do is rub like so,

**5 Bars rest 8 Bars rest 7 Bars rest**

Can your friends do this?<sub>1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12</sub>

Can your friends do that?<sub>1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12</sub>

Can your friends say Abracadabra, let her rip **4 Bars rest**

Mister Aladdin sir, have a wish or two or three. I'm on the job, you big nabob. You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend, You ain't never, had a **friend**<sub>1, 2, 3, 4,</sub> **like**<sub>1, 2, 3, 4,</sub> **me!**<sub>1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22</sub> You ain't never had a friend like me, yeah!

## We Will Rock You Medley

12 Bars rest We sit alone and watch your light, our only friend through teenage nights, and everything we want to get, we download from the internet. A blue print for our life online, touch any key the world is mine, we're lost in space but we don't care, without your light our world's not there. Complete control you are the power, our lives are programmed by the hour, Global show. All we hear is radio ga ga, video goo goo, internet ca ca. All we hear is cyber space ga ga, marketing blah blah. Always something new? Global soft, all your world loves you!

Stamp stamp clap! Stamp stamp clap!

Buddy, you're a boy make a big noise playing in the street gonna be a big mansomeday you got mud on your face, you big disgrace. kicking your can all over the place, singing 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! We will, we will rock you! Buddy, you're an old man, poor man pleading with your eyes, gonna get you some peace someday you got mud on your face, you big disgrace somebody better put you back into your place. We will, we will rock you! We will, we will rock you! We will, we will rock you! We will, we will rock you!

9 Bars rest Pause 4 Bars rest

I've paid my dues, time after time, I've done my sentence, but committed no crime, and bad mistakes, I've made a few, I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come through. And I need to go On and on and on and on! We are the champions, my friends. And we'll keep on fighting to the end. We are the champions, We are the champions, No time for losers, 'Cause we are the champions, of the world. (We are the champions), my friends. And we'll keep on fighting to the end. We are the champions, we are the champions, no time for losers, 'Cause we are the champions, of the world. Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Ah

## Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room? Come hear the music play.  
Life is a, Cabaret old chum, come to the Cabaret. Put down the  
knitting, the book and the broom, It's time for a, holiday. Life is a,  
Cabaret old chum, come to the Cabaret. Come taste the wine, Come  
hear the band. Come blow your horn start celebrating right this  
way, your table's waiting what good's, permitting some prophet of  
doom, To wipe every smile away. Life is a Cabaret old chum, so  
come to the Cabaret!

I used to have this girlfriend known as Elsie, With whom I shared  
four dusty rooms in Chelsea. She wasn't what you'd call a blushing  
flower, As a matter of fact she ate sweets by the hour. The day she  
died the neighbours came to snicker: "Well, that's what comes from  
too much mash and liquor." But when I saw her laid out like a queen,  
She was the happiest girl I'd ever seen.

I think of Elsie to this very day. I remember how she'd turn to me and  
say: "What good is sitting all alone in you room? Come hear the  
music play. Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the Cabaret!" And  
as for me, and as for me, I made my mind up, back in Chelsea, When  
I go, I'm going like Elsie.

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb, it isn't that a long a stay.  
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, It's only a Cabaret, old chum, and I love  
a Cabaret.

