

Welcome to the Singalong to Celebrate Our Family Reunion - July 5-6, 2014

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Getting To Know You

[Spoken] 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.

[Singing] As a teacher I've been
learning --
You'll forgive me if I boast --
And I've now become an expert,
On the subject I like most.

[Spoken] Getting to know you.

[Singing] 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.

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.

My Favorite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with
noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

(Repeat all verses)

The Lonely Goatherd

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Folks in a town that was quite remote heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
Lusty and clear from the goatherd's throat heard- Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
O ho lay dee odl lee o, o ho lay dee odl ay
O ho lay dee odl lee o, lay dee odl lee o lay

A prince on the bridge of a castle moat heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
Men on a road with a load to tote heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Men in the midst of a table d'hote heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
Men drinking beer with the foam afloat heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
[tuba solo]

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
What a duet for a girl and goatherd - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
[instrumental verse]
Ummm (ummm) . . .
Odl lay ee (odl lay ee)
Odl lay hee hee (odl lay hee hee)
Odl lay ee . . .
. . . *yodeling* . . .

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hoo hoo
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat heard - Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hmm hmm
What a duet for a girl and goatherd - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Happy are they lay dee olay dee lee o *yodeling* . . .
Soon the duet will become a trio - Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Odl lay ee, old lay ee Odl lay hee hee, odl lay ee
Odl lay odl lay, odl lay odl lee, odl lay odl lee
Odl lay odl lay odl lay

Do-Re-Mi

Let's start at the very beginning
A very good place to start
When you read you begin with A-B-C
When you sing you begin with do-re-
mi
Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti
spoken Let's see if I can make it easy

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Doe (oh-oh-
oh)

(Repeat above verse twice)
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do
So-do!

spoken Now children, do-re-mi-fa-so
and so on are only the tools we use to
build a song. Once you have these
notes in your heads, you can sing a
million different tunes by mixing them
up. Like this.

So Do La Fa Mi Do Re
spoken Can you do that?
So Do La Fa Mi Do Re

So Do La Ti Do Re Do
So Do La Ti Do Re Do

spoken Now, put it all together.

So Do La Fa Mi Do Re, So Do La Ti
Do Re Do

spoken Good!

spoken But it doesn't mean anything.
spoken So we put in words. One word
for every note. Like this.

When you know the notes to sing
You can sing most anything
spoken Together!

When you know the notes to sing
You can sing most anything

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do

Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do
Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re

Do Mi Mi, Mi So So
Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti

(Repeat above verse 4x as Maria sings)
When you know the notes to sing
You can sing most anything

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to

Maria:	Children:
Do . . .	So Do
Re . . .	La Fa
Mi . . .	Mi Do
Fa . . .	Re
So . . .	So Do
La . . .	La Fa
Ti . . .	La So Fa Mi Re
Ti Do - oh - oh	Ti Do -- So Do

Edelweiss

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

Tradition

TEVYE

Tradition, tradition! Tradition!

Tradition, tradition! Tradition!

TEVYE & PAPAS

Who, day and night, must scramble for a living,

Feed a wife and children, say his daily prayers?

And who has the right, as master of the house,

To have the final word at home?

The Papa, the Papa! Tradition.

The Papa, the Papa! Tradition.

GOLDE & MAMAS

Who must know the way to make a proper home,

A quiet home, a kosher home?

Who must raise the family and run the home,

So Papa's free to read the holy books?

The Mama, the Mama! Tradition!

The Mama, the Mama! Tradition!

SONS

At three, I started Hebrew school. At ten, I learned a trade.

I hear they've picked a bride for me. I hope she's pretty.

The son, the son! Tradition!

The son, the son! Tradition!

DAUGHTERS

And who does Mama teach to mend and tend and fix,

Preparing me to marry whoever Papa picks?

The daughter, the daughter! Tradition!

The daughter, the daughter! Tradition!

Matchmaker

HODEL & CHAVA

Matchmaker, matchmaker, make me a match.
Find me a find, catch me a catch.
Matchmaker, matchmaker, look through your book
And make me a perfect match.

Matchmaker, matchmaker, I'll bring the veil.
You bring the groom, slender and pale.
Bring me a ring, for I'm longing to be
The envy of all I see.

For Papa, make him a scholar.
For Mama, make him rich as a king.
For me, well, I wouldn't holler
If he were as handsome as anything.

Matchmaker, matchmaker, make me a match.
Find me a find, catch me a catch.
Night after night, in the dark, I'm alone.
So, find me a match of my own.

TSEITEL

Hodel, oh Hodel, have I made a match for you.
He's handsome! He's young! All right, he's 62
But he's a nice man, a good catch. True? True!
I promise you'll be happy. And even if you're not,
There's more to life than that. Don't ask me what!

Chava! I've found him! Will you be a lucky bride!
He's handsome. He's tall! That is, from side to side
But he's a nice man, a good catch, Right? Right!
You've heard he has a temper. He'll beat you every night
But only when he's sober- so you're all right!

Did you think you'd get a prince?
Well I do the best I can.
With no dowry, no money, no family background,
Be glad you got a man!

Matchmaker, matchmaker, you know that I'm
Still very young. Please, take your time
Up to this minute, I've misunderstood
That I could get stuck for good

Dear Yenta, see that he's gentle
Remember, you were also a bride
It's not that I'm sentimental
It's just that I'm terrified!

Matchmaker, matchmaker, plan me no plans
I'm in no rush. maybe I've learned
Playing with matches a girl can get burned
So bring me no ring, groom me no groom,
Find me no find, catch me no catch
Unless he's a matchless match!

If I Were A Rich Man

TEVYE

"Dear God, you made many, many poor people.
I realize, of course, that it's no shame to be poor.
But it's no great honor either!
So, what would have been so terrible if I had a small fortune?"

If I were a rich man,
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.
If I were a wealthy man.
I wouldn't have to work hard
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum
If I were a biddy biddy rich,
Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man

I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen,
Right in the middle of the town.
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below
There would be one long staircase just going up,
And one even longer coming down,
And one more leading nowhere, just for show

I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese and ducks
For the town to see and hear.
And each loud "cheep" and "swaqwk" and "honk" and "quack"
Would land like a trumpet on the ear,
As if to say "Here lives a wealthy man."

If I were a rich man,
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum
If I were a wealthy man
I wouldn't have to work hard
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum
If I were a biddy biddy rich,

Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.

I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife
With a proper double-chin.
Supervising meals to her heart's delight
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock
Oy, what a happy mood she's in
Screaming at the servants, day and night

The most important men in town would come to fawn on me!
They would ask me to advise them,
Like a Solomon the Wise.
"If you please, Reb Tevye..."
"Pardon me, Reb Tevye..."
Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes!
And it won't make one bit of difference if I answer right or wrong.
When you're rich, they think you really know!

If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack
To sit in the synagogue and pray.
And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall.
And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men,
Several hours every day.
That would be the sweetest thing of all.

If I were a rich man,
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.
If I were a wealthy man.
I wouldn't have to work hard.
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
If I were a biddy biddy rich,
Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.

To Life (L'Chaim)

Here's to our prosperity, our good health and happiness, and most important ...
To life, to life, l'chaim,
L'chaim, l'chaim, to life,
Here's to the father I tried to be,
Here's to my bride-to-be,
Drink l'chaim, to life
To life, to life, l'chaim
L'chaim, l'chaim, to life
Life has a way of confusing us
Blessing and bruising us,
Drink l'chaim, to life!

God would like us to be joyful, even when our hearts lie panting on the floor.
How much more can we be joyful, when there's really something to be joyful for?
To life, to life, l'chaim,
To Tzeitel, my daughter--my wife,
It gives you something to think about
Something to drink about
Drink l'chaim, to life!

Le Morta!
Yes, Lazar Wolf?
Drinks for everyone!
What's the occasion?
I'm taking myself a bride!
Who is it?
Tevye's eldest, Tzeitel!

To Lazar Wolf--
To Tevye!
To Tzeitel, your daughter--my wife!
May all your futures be pleasant ones,
Not like our present ones,
Drink l'chaim, to life,
To life, l'chaim,

L'chaim, l'chaim, to life,
It takes a wedding to make us say,
"Let's live another day,"
Drink l'chaim, to life!

We'll raise a glass and sip a drop of schnapps in honor of the great good luck that favors you,
We know that when good fortune favors two such men, it stands to reason, we deserve it too!
To us and our good fortune!
Be happy, be healthy, long life!
And if our good fortune never comes,
Here's to whatever comes,
Drink l'chaim, to life!

Heaven bless you both, to your health and may we live together in peace!
May you both be favored with the future of your choice,
May you live to see a thousand reasons to rejoice!

We'll raise a glass and sip a drop of schnapps in honor of the great good luck that favors you,
We know that when good fortune favors two such men, it stands to reason, we deserve it too!
To us and our good fortune!
Be happy, be healthy, long life!
And if our good fortune never comes,
Here's to whatever comes,
Drink l'chaim, to life!

Miracle of Miracles

Wonder of wonders,
Miracle of miracles,
God took a Daniel once again,
Stood by his side and
Miracle of miracles
Walked him through the lion's den.
Wonder of wonders,
Miracles of miracles,
I was afraid that God would frown,
But like He did so long ago in Jericho,
God just made a wall fall down.

When Moses softened Pharoah's heart,
That was a miracle
When God made the waters of the Red Sea part
That was a miracle, too.
But of all God's miracles, large or small,
The most miraculous one of all
Is that out of worthless lump of clay,
God has made a man today.

Wonder of wonders,
Miracle of miracles,
God took a tailor by the hand
Turned him around and
Miracle of miracles,
Led him to the Promised Land.
When David slew Goliath, yes!
That was a miracle
When God gave us a manna in the wilderness,
That was a miracle, too.
But of all God's miracles, large or small,
The most miraculous one of all
Is that one I thought could never be
God has given you to me.

Sunrise, Sunset

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 ways?
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 fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears

76 Trombones

[plays through once before the singing starts]

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 it's big, fat say!
There were fifty mounted cannon in the battery
Thundering, thundering louder than before
Clarinets of ev'ry size
And trumpeters who'd improvise
A full octave higher than the score!

Goodnight, my someone

Goodnight, my someone,
Goodnight, my love,
Sleep tight, my someone,
Sleep tight, my love,

Our star is shining its brightest light
For goodnight, my love, for goodnight.
Sweet dreams be yours, dear,
If dreams there be

Sweet dreams to carry you close to me.
I wish they may and I wish they might
Now goodnight, my someone, goodnight

True love can be whispered from heart to heart
When lovers are parted they say
But I must depend on a wish and a star
As long as my heart doesn't know who you are.
Sweet dreams be yours dear,
If dreams there be

Sweet dreams to carry you close to me.
I wish they may and I wish they might
Now goodnight, my someone, goodnight.
Goodnight,
Goodnight.

Wells Fargo Wagon

O-ho the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street,
Oh please let it be for me!

O-ho the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street,
I wish, I wish I knew what it could be!

I got a box of maple sugar on my birthday.
In March I got a gray mackinaw.
And once I got some grapefruit from Tampa.
Montgom'ry Ward sent me a bathtub and a cross-cut saw.

O-ho the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' now
Is it a prepaid surprise or C.O.D.
It could be curtains! Or dishes! Or a double boiler!
Or it could be . . . Yes, it could be, Yes, you're right it surely could be
Somethin' special, Somethin' very, very special now Just for me!

O-ho the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street.
Oh, don't let him pass my door!
O-ho the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street
I wish I knew what he was comin' for.

I got some salmon from Seattle last September.
And I expect a new rockin' chair.
I hope I get my raisins from Fresno.
The D.A.R. have sent a cannon for the courthouse square.

O-ho the Wellth Fargo Wagon ith a-comin' now,
I don't know how I can ever wait to thee.
It could be thumpin' for thumone who is
No relation but it could be thump'n thpethyul . . . Just for me!

O-ho, you Wells Fargo Wagon keep a-comin'
O-ho, you Wells Fargo Wagon, keep a-comin'.
O-ho you Wells Fargo Wagon, Don't you dare Make a stop
Until you stop for me!

How Much Is that Doggie in the Window

How much is that doggie in the window? (arf! arf!)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window? (arf! arf!)
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

How much is that doggie in the window? (arf! arf!)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window? (arf! arf!)
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I read in the paper there are robbers (roof! roof!)
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
He can't take a goldfish for a walk

How much is that doggie in the window? (arf! arf!)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window? (arf! arf!)
I do hope that doggie's for sale
I do hope that doggie's for sale

Note:

Arf! Arf! sounds like a small dog.

Roof! Roof! sounds like a bigger dog.

Puff, the Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff

chorus:

**O Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee**

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Pirate ships would low'r their flags when Puff roared out his name

chorus

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his life-long friend Puff could not be brave
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave

chorus

This Land Is Your Land

chorus:

**This land is your land, 'n' this land is my land,
From the California, to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream Waters,
This land was made for you and me.**

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me!

**This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream Waters,
This land was made for you and me.**

I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
Sayin' This land was made for you and me!

(Interlude)

The sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me!

(chorus)

This land was made for you and me.

You Are My Sunshine

CHORUS:

**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away**

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

CHORUS

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all some day

CHORUS

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else, dear, could come between
But now you've left me and love another
You have shattered all my dreams

CHORUS

Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
I'm goin' to Lou'sianna my true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

O Susanna, o don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
Says I "I'm comin' from the South; Susanna don't you cry"

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Here comes the sun

Here comes the sun

Here comes the sun, and I say

It's all right

Little darling

It's been a long, cold lonely winter

Little darling

It feels like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun

Here comes the sun, and I say

It's all right

Little darling

The smiles returning to the faces

Little darling

It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun

Here comes the sun, and I say

It's all right

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Little darling

I feel that ice is slowly melting

Little darling

It seems like years since it's been clear

Here comes the sun

Here comes the sun, and I say

It's all right

Here comes the sun

Here comes the sun

It's all right

It's all right

Bread And Roses

As we go marching, marching

In the beauty of the day

A million darkened kitchens

A thousand mill lofts grey

Are touched with all the radiance

That a sudden sun discloses

For the people hear us singing

Bread and roses, bread and roses

As we go marching, marching

We battle too for men

For they are women's children

And we mother them again

Our lives shall not be sweetened

From birth until life closes

Hearts starve as well as bodies

Give us bread, but give us roses

As we go marching, marching

We bring the greater days

For the rising of the women

Means the rising of the race

No more the drudge and idler

Ten that toil where one reposes

But the sharing of life's glories

Bread and roses, bread and roses

Do You Hear the People Sing?

(as sung in the Original London Cast Recording)

(Enjolras)

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

(Combeferre)

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Beyond the barricade
Is there a world you long to see?

(Courfeyrac)

Then join in the fight
That will give you the right to be free!!

ALL

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

(Feuilly)

Will you give all you can give
So that our banner may advance?
Some will fall and some will live
Will you stand up and take your
chance?
The blood of the martyrs
Will water the meadows of France!

ALL

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

How Could Anyone

How could anyone ever tell you
You were anything less than beautiful?
How could anyone ever tell you
You were less than whole?
How could anyone fail to notice
That your loving is a miracle?
How deeply you're connected to my soul?

Let There Be Peace on Earth

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me
Let there be peace on earth
The peace that was meant to be
With God as Creator, family all are we
Let me walk with my family
In peaceful harmony
Let peace begin with me
Let this be the moment now
With every breath I take
Let this be my joyous vow
To take each moment and live each moment
In peace eternally
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me

Oh how lovely is the Evening (round)

Oh how lovely is the Evening
Is the Evening
Is the Evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing
Ding dong ding
Ding dong ding

Sisters

Sisters . . sisters, There were never such devoted sisters.
Never had to have a chaperone, "No sir".
I'm here to keep my eye on her.

Caring, sharing, Ev'ry little thing that we are wearing.
When a certain gentleman arrived from Rome,
She wore the dress and I stayed home.

**All kinds of weather, we stick together,
The same in the rain or sun.
Two diff'rent faces, but in tight places,
We think and we act as one.
Uh huh.**

**Those who've seen us, Know that not a thing can come between us.
Many men have tried to split us up, but no one can
Lord help the mister Who comes between me and my sister,
And Lord help the sister Who comes between me and my man.**

[*Interlude*, then **REPEAT EMBOLDENED ABOVE**]

Sisters, sisters, Sister, don't come between me and my man.

We Are Family!

CHORUS:

We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up ev'rybody and sing

REPEAT CHORUS

Ev'ryone can see we're together
As we walk on by
(FLY!) and we fly just like birds of a feather
I won't tell no lie
(ALL!) all of the people around us they say
Can they be that close
Just let me state for the record
We're giving love in a family dose

(CHORUS x2)

Living life is fun and we've just begun
To get our share of the world's delights
(HIGH!) high hopes we have for the future
And our goal's in sight
(WE!) no we don't get depressed
Here's what we call our golden rule
Have faith in you and the things you do
You won't go wrong
This is our family Jewel

(REPEAT CHORUS TO FADE)

Dona Nobis Pacem

See Reverse for Words and Music