**THE BROADWAY BEAT- SONGS**

**You Can’t Stop The Beat- Hairspray**

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 dancin' feet But I just cannot stand still.
'Cause the world keeps spinning 'Round and 'round
And my heart's keeping timeTo the speed of sound
I was lost 'til 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.

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**George M. Cohan Medley**

Give my regards to Broadway
Remember me to Herald Square.
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 old Broadway
And say that I'll be there e'er long.

I'm a Yankee Doodle dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die.
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
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 the 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.
Ev'ry heart beats true
Under 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!

**76 Trombones- 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 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!

Seventy six trombones hit the counterpoint,

While one hundred and ten cornets blazed away.

To the rhythm of MARCH! MARCH! MARCH!

All the kids began to march

and they’re marching still… right today!

marching still… right today!

**I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE- THE KING AND I**

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
And 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 (I whistle a happy tune)

And ev'ry single time (and ev’ry single time)
The happiness in the tune (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 (I whistle a happy tune)

And ev'ry single time (and ev’ry single time)
The happiness in the tune (the tune)
Convinces me that I'm not afraid.

Make believe you’re brave as you make believe you are. (whistle)

**FOR GOOD- WICKED**

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. OOO

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**SEASONS OF LOVE- 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 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 a man?

How about love?
How about love?
How about love?
Measure in love
Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Seasons of love
Seasons of love

**WE GO TOGETHER- GREASE**

We go together Like rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong.
Remembered forever As shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom.
Chang chang changitty chang shoo-bop.
That's the way it should be. Wah-oooh, yeah!

We're one of a kind
Like dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo.
Our names are signed
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy Shooby doo-wop she-bop.
Chang chang changitty chang shoo-bop. We'll always be like one,

wa-wa-wa-one.

When we go out at night, And stars are shinin' bright
Up in the skies above.
Or at the high school dance, Where you can find romance
Maybe it might be lo-ah-ah-ah-ve.
Rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy…

Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doo

Wop ba-ba lo-mop and wop bam boom!

We're for each other
Like a wop ba-ba lu-bop and wop bam boom
Just like my brother is
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom
Chang chang chanitty chang sha-bop
We'll always be together
Wha oooh, yeah!

We'll always be together
We'll always be together
Ooos

We'll always be together
We'll always be together