

Young Voices 2015



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Andrew Lloyd Webber Medley Track 1

Way way back many centuries ago, not long after the bible began,
Jacob lived in the land of Canaan, a fine example of a family man,
Jacob, Jacob and sons depended on farming to earn their keep.
Jacob, Jacob and sons spent all of the days in the fields with sheep.
Jacob, Jacob and sons, Jacob, Jacob and sons,
Jacob, Jacob, Jacob, Jacob and Sons!

Jacob wanted to show the world he loved his son
To make it clear that Joseph was the special one
so Jacob bought his son a coat, a multicoloured coat to wear
Joseph's coat was elegant the cut was fine
The tasteful style was the ultimate in good design

And this is why it caught the eye - A King would stop and stare,
And when Joseph tried it on He knew his sheepskin days were gone,

Such a dazzling coat of many colours,
How he loved his coat of many colours,
In a class above the rest, it even went well with his vest,
Such a stunning coat of many colours,
How he loved his coat of many colours,

It was red and yellow and green and brown
and scarlet and black and ochre and peach and
ruby and olive and violet and fawn and
Lilac and gold and chocolate and mauve
and cream and crimson and silver and rose
and azure and lemon and russet and grey
and purple and white and pink and orange and BLUE!

(2.38) Oh what a circus oh what a show!
Argentina has gone to town
over the death of an actress called Eva Peron.
We've all gone crazy,
Mourning all day and mourning all night
falling over ourselves to get all
of the misery right.

But who is this Santa Evita?
Why all this howling hysterical sorrow?
What kind of goddess has lived among us,
How will we ever get by without her?

(3.30) When you fall on your head do you land on your feet?
Are you tense when you sense there's a storm in the air?
Can you find your way blind when you're lost in the street?
Do you know how to go to the Heavyside Layer?

Because

Jellicles can and Jellicles do, Jellicles do and Jellicles can,
Jellicles can and Jellicles do, Jellicles do and Jellicles can,
Jellicles can, Jellicles do,

Jellicle songs for Jellicle Cats (x5)

Songs for Jellicle Cats!

(4.21) Whistle down the wind, let your voices carry
Drown out all the rain, light a patch of darkness
treacherous and scary.

Howl at the stars, whisper when you're sleeping
I'll be there to hold you,
I'll be there to stop the chills and all the weeping,

Make it clear and strong so the whole night long,
every signal that you send, until the very end,
I will not abandon you my precious friend,

So try and stem the tide, then you'll raise a banner,
Send a flare up in the sky, try to burn a torch and try to build a
bonfire,
Every signal that you send, until the very end, I'm there.
So whistle down the wind, for I have always been right there.

(6.25) Diesel is for unbelievers, electricity is wrong,
steam has got the power that will pull us along,

There's a light at the end of the tunnel,
there's a light at the end of the tunnel,
The inside might be as black as the night,
but there's a light at the end of the tunnel,
there's a light at the end of the tunnel,
The inside might be as black as the night,
but at the end of the tunnel there's a light.

It's the power of James Watt, the steaming Scot,
the man who watched the pot and said, Hey I've got
a brilliant plot, when the steam is hot
it seems to make a lot of power.

He saw the light at the end of the tunnel
the light at the end of the tunnel,
So let the water boil, It's goodbye to oil,
at the end of the tunnel there's a light,

We see the light at the end of the tunnel,
We see the light at the end of the tunnel,
We see the distant gleam that tells you it's steam
at the end of the tunnel there's a light,
Starlight

When I Grow Up **Track 2**

When I grow up I will be tall enough to reach the branches
that I need to reach to climb the trees you get to climb
when you're grown up.

And when I grow up, I will be smart enough to answer all the questions
that you need to know the answers to before you're grown up.

And when I grow up, I will eat sweets every day
On the way to work and I will go to bed late every night.
And I will wake up when the sun comes up and I will watch cartoons
until my eyes go square and I won't care cos I'll be all grown up.
When I grow up.

When I grow up **When I grow up**

When I grow up I will be strong enough to carry all the heavy things
you have to haul around with you when you're a grown up.

and when I grow up When I grow up

When I grow up, I will be brave enough to fight the creatures that you have to fight beneath the bed each night to be a grown up.

And when I grow up and when I grow up

I will have treats every day and I'll play with things that mum pretends that mums don't think are fun.

And I will wake up and I will wake up when the sun comes up and I will spend all day just lying in the sun and I won't burn cos I'll be all grown up. When I grow up.

When I grow up, I will be brave enough to fight the creatures that you have to fight beneath the bed each night to be a grown up.

Just because you find that life's not fair it doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it, if you always take it on the chin and wear it nothing will change.

Just because I find myself in this story
doesn't mean that every thing is written for me,
If I think the ending is fixed already
I might as well be saying, I think that it's ok, and that's not right
and if it's not right You have to put it right.
Nobody else is going to put it right for me,
Nobody but me is going to change my story,
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty.

If Music Be The Food... Track 3

Who will buy my sweet red roses,
two blooms for a penny,
Who will buy my sweet red roses,
two blooms for a penny?

Any milk today mistress? Any milk today mistress?
Who will buy my sweet red roses, any milk today mistress?
Two blooms for a penny,
Ripe strawberries ripe! Ripe strawberries ripe!

SAME TIME

Any milk today mistress? Ripe strawberries ripe!
Who will buy my sweet red roses, Ripe strawberries ripe?
Who will buy?

(1.12) Peanuts! Peanuts!

In Cuba, each merry maid, wakes up to, this serenade,
Peanuts! Peanuts!

If you haven't got bananas don't be blue,

Peanuts in a little bag are calling you,

Don't waste them, no tummy ache, You'll taste them, when you
awake,

For at the very break of day the peanut vendor's on his way,

SAME TIME:

Peanuts!

Peanuts!

Come get them they're nice and hot, They're roasted, He sells a
lot

ALTERNATE: Peanuts! We hear him cry, Peanuts! They all reply,

If you're looking for an early morning treat,
Get some double jointed peanuts good to eat!

SAME TIME:

Peanuts!

Peanuts!

For breakfast, or dinner time, or supper, most
anytime,

If you're looking for a moral to this song,
Fifty million little monkeys can't be wrong.
Peanuts! Peanuts! Peanuts!

(2.30) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
Here they are a standing in a row,
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your 'ead,
You give 'em a twist, a flick of yer wrist that's what the
showman said,
Oh I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
Every ball you throw will make me rich.

There stands me wife,
The idol of me life,
singing roll a bowler ball a penny a pitch

Singing roller bowler ball a penny a pitch.
Roller bowler ball a penny a pitch.
Roll a bowler ball, roll a bowler ball
singing roll a bowler ball a penny a pitch

(3.24) One banana, two banana, three banana, four,

Four bananas make a bunch and so do many more.

Over hill and highway the banana buggies go

Come along to bring you the banana splits show.

Making up a mess of fun Making up a mess of fun

Making up a mess of fun

Tralala, Lala la la, Tralala Lala la la, Tralala, Lala la la, Trala la Lala la la,

Four banana, Three banana, Two banana, One,

Four bananas playing in the bright warm sun,

Come on everybody won't you come along and see,

How much like banana splits everyone can be.

Making up a mess of fun Making up a mess of fun

Making up a mess of fun

Tralala, Lala la la, Trala la Lala la la, Tralala, Lala la la, Trala la Lala la la,

(4.34) I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me,
Coffee and tea and the java and me,
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, (sip,) aah!

I love java, sweet and hot, Whoops, Mister Moto I'm a coffee pot,
Shoot me the pot, and I'll pour me a shot,
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, (sip,) aah!

Slip me a slug from the wonderful mug,
And I'll cut a rug til I'm snug in a jug,
A slice of onion and a raw one, draw one, Waiter waiter percolator,

I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me,
Coffee and tea and the java and me,
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, (sip,) aah!

(5.55) I met her down in Napoli and didn't she look great.
And so I brought her back to blighty just to show me mates,
And now we're married happily I'll tell you furthermore,
I haven't had a decent meal since 1944!

“Eat your Ministrone Joe” is all you ever say,

“Eat your Macaroni Joe” every blooming day!

“No wonder you're so boney Joe and skinny as a rake,”

Well then give us a bash at the bangers and mash
me mother used to make.

Bangers and mash, Ministrone, Bangers and mash, Macaroni
give us a bash at the bangers and mash
me mother used to make.

(6.35) Food, glorious food, Hot sausage and mustard,
While we're in the mood, Cold jelly and custard,

Pease pudding and saveloy, What next is the question?
Rich gentlemen have it boys, In-di-gestion!

Food, glorious food, We're anxious to try it,
Three banquets a day, Our favourite diet,

Just picture a great big steak - fried, roasted or stewed,
Oh Food, marvellous food, wonderful food, Glorious food!

Lonely Boy **Track 7**

He was born on a summer day 1951.

And with the slap of a hand he had landed as an only son.

His mother and father said what a lovely boy,

We'll teach him what we learned, ah yes, just what we learned.

We'll dress him up warmly and we'll send him to school,

It'll teach him how to fight, to be nobody's fool

Oh Oh what a lonely boy, Oh what a lonely boy,

Oh what a lonely boy,

In the summer of '53 his mother brought him a sister,

She told him

We must attend to her needs, she's so much younger than you

Well he ran down the hall and he cried,

Oh how could his parents have lied,

When they said he was an only son

He thought he was the only one

Oh Oh what a lonely boy, Oh what a lonely boy, Oh what a lonely boy,

Goodbye Mama, Goodbye you,
Goodbye Papa, I'm pushing on through,

He left home on a winter day 1969,
And he hoped to find all the love he had lost in that earlier time
Well his sister grew up, and she married a man,
He gave her a son, Oh yes a lovely son,

They dressed him up warmly, They sent him to school,
It taught him how to fight, to be nobody's fool
Oh Oh what a lonely boy, Oh what a lonely boy,
Oh what a lonely boy,

Oh oh oh Oh what a lonely boy, Oh what a lonely boy,
Oh what a lonely boy.

Rockquiem **Track 8**

Requiem aeternam.

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine

(Teachers only)

et lux perpetua et lux perpetua luceat, luceat eis.

Te decet hymnus Deus in Sion,

et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem

Exaudi orationem meam ad te omnis caro veniet.

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine requiem

dona eis requiem.

Dies Irae Track 9

Dies irae, dies illa, solvet saeculum in favilla
teste David cum Sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus, quando iudex est venturus
cuncta strite discussurus!

Dies irae, dies illa,
solvat saeculum in favilla: teste David cum Sibylla.

(Teachers)

*Quantus tremor est futurus,
quando iudex est venturus,
cuncta stricte discussurus!*

Dies irae, dies illa, Dies irae, dies illa,
quantus tremor est futurus,
quando iudex est venturus
cuncta stricte discussurus, stricte discussurus!
stricte discussurus!

Tribute to Mandela **Track 10**

Africa - There is a hope that can heal your land.
The greatest love reaching out with a mighty hand.
Sing for joy oh Africa
The dawn of hope is risen upon you,
Sing for Joy oh Africa,
The dawn of hope is risen upon you now.

CALL & RESPONSE

Jabulani Jabulani Africa! Jabulani Jabulani Africa
Jabulani Jabulani Africa! Jabulani Jabulani Africa

(1.10) The world is full of strange behaviour
Every man has to be his own saviour,
I know I can make it on my own if I try
But I'm searching for the great heart to stand me by
underneath the African skies
A great heart will stand me by

I'm searching for the spirit of the great heart
To hold and keep me by,
I'm searching for the spirit of the great heart
Under African skies.

Sometimes I think that you really know me
Sometimes there's so much you could show me

(2.20) Well Joanna she runs the country
She runs in Durban and the Transvaal,
She makes a few of her people happy
Oh she don't care about the rest at all

She's got a system they call Apartheid
It keeps our brother in a subjection
But maybe pressure will make Joanna see
how everybody could a live as one

Oh gimme hope Joanna, gimme hope Joanna
gimme hope Joanna 'fore the morning come
gimme hope Joanna, gimme hope Joanna,
hope before the morning come.

Oh gimme hope Joanna, gimme hope Joanna
gimme hope Joanna 'fore the morning come
gimme hope Joanna, gimme hope

(3.33) Asimbonanga,
'bonang'U Mandela thina
Laph'ekhona, Laph'ehleli khona
Asimbonanga,
'bonang'U Mandela thina
Laph'ekhona, Laph'ehleli khona

Oh the sea is cold and the sky is grey
Look across the island into the bay,
We are all islands till comes the day
we cross the burning water,

Asimbonanga,
'bonang'U Mandela thina
Laph'ekhona, Laph'ehleli khona
Asimbonanga,
'bonang'U Mandela thina
Laph'ekhona, Laph'ehleli khona

(5.06) Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,

SAME TIME:

Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,

Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,

ALL PARTS SING AT SAME TIME X3

Wenuya baleka khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Wenuya baleka khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Wenuya baleka khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,

Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa,
Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa.
Shosholoza khulesontaba,
Stimela s'pume South Africa.

(6.40) Twenty seven years in captivity
Shoes too small to fit his feet,
His body abused but his mind is still free,
Are you so blind that you cannot see? I said

SAME TIME:

Free Nelson Mandela! Free Nelson Mandela!
Free Nelson Mandela! Free Nelson Mandela!

Pleaded the causes of the A N C
Only one man in a small army
Are you so blind that you cannot see?
Are you so deaf that you cannot hear? It's clear

Free Nelson Mandela! Free Nelson Mandela!
Free Nelson Mandela! Free Nelson Mandela!
Free Nelson Mandela! Free Nelson Mandela!
Free Nelson Mandela! Free Nelson Mandela!

Believe **Track 14**

When I look up to the stars
There's a burning deep inside me
and I feel a power growing in my soul.
There is something I can sense,
deep within a dream to guide me,
And I know that I am reaching for my goal.

*I can do anything at all
I can climb the highest mountain,
I can feel the ocean calling wild and free.*

*I can be anything I want,
with this hope to drive me onward,
if I can just believe in me.*

When the skies are dark and grey,
We still know the sun is shining:
though it's out of sight, its light is glowing still.

And as long as I believe,
there is nothing I can't wish for;
not a dream that I'm unable to fulfill.

*I can do anything at all
I can climb the highest mountain,
I can feel the ocean calling wild and free.*

*I can be anything I want,
with this hope to drive me onward,
if I can just believe in me*

(Right)

And whatever it takes I'll find it some-how
whatever it needs I'll show I'm strong
Whatever it takes I'll make it happen
finding out where I belong.

(Left)

I'll find it somehow
I'll show I'm strong, I'll show I'm strong
I'll make it happen;
finding out where I belong.

When the world is spinning round I can sometimes lose direction
and I know how hard it is to find my way.
but with friends around to care, there is nothing I can't handle.
and I'll face the future treasuring each day.

I can do anything at all
I can climb the highest mountain,
I can feel the ocean calling wild and free.

I can be anything I want,
with this hope to drive me onward,
if I can just believe in me.
ah ah ah
if I can just believe in me.

Pop Medley 2015 **Track 15**

I found my way with bad directions,
And I've done my best and I learned my lessons
and I know I can do this again and again

So let it rain, just let it rain, just let it rain on me
So let it rain, just let it rain, just let it rain on me.

Got a feeling of falling like in a bad dream,
What's the meaning? The calling?
'Cause nothing is what it seems.

And I won't ever know so I take the time
'cause it won't stop taking mine.
I don't know what a winner is, but I want to be one.
Would I ever really know, if I didn't get me some?

'Cause I found my way with bad directions,
And I've done my best and I learned my lessons
and I know I can do this again and again

So let it rain, just let it rain, just let it rain on me
So let it rain, just let it rain, just let it rain on me.

(1.36) We're a thousand miles from comfort. We have travelled land and sea.

But as long as you are with me, there's no place I'd rather be,
I would wait forever, exulted in the scene,
as long as I am with you, my heart continues to beat.

With every step we take, Kyoto to the Bay,
Strolling so casually,
We're different yet the same, get you another name,
Switch up the batteries,

If you gave me a chance I would take it,
It's a shot in the dark but I'll make it,
Know with all of your heart you can't shame me.
When I am with you there's no place I'd rather be

N n no no no. No place I'd rather be X3

(3.03) It might seem crazy what I'm 'bout to say.
Sunshine she's here you can take a break,
I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space.
with the air like I don't care baby by the way,

Because I'm happy Clap a long if you feel like a room without a roof.
Because I'm happy Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth.
Because I'm happy Clap along if you know what happiness is to you.
Because I'm happy Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna
do.

Here come bad news talking this and that,
Yeah Well give me all you got don't hold it back.
Yeah Well I should probably warn you I'll be just fine. Yeah
No offence to you don't waste your time, Here's why

Because I'm happy... (as above)

(4.41) Feeling my way through the darkness
Guided by a beating heart,
I can't tell where the journey will end
But I know where to start,

You tell me I'm too young to understand.
You say I'm caught up in a dream.
Life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes,
Well that's fine by me.

So wake me up when it's all over,
When I'm wiser and I'm older,
All this time I was finding myself and I didn't know I was lost.
So wake me up when it's all over,
When I'm wiser and I'm older,
All this time I was finding myself and I didnt know I was lost.

(6.03) There's a girl in the back yard banging on her drum,
Sitting in a junk pile laughing at the sun singing
ah ah ah I just want to be a Rockstar,

There's a boy in the back seat singing to this song
playing on the radio knowing he's the one singing
ah ah ah I just want to be a Rockstar,
Singing ah ah ah I was born to be a Rockstar,

There's a girl in the tree top looking at the stars
Waiting for a touchdown coming in from Mars
thinking, "Is there anybody out there?"

There's a boy thinking of her playing his guitar
Searching for the answer buried in his heart
thinking ah ah ah Is there any body out there?
Singing ah ah ah Is there anybody out there?

If there's a meaning can you show me a sign?
The more I look it just gets harder to find
The world is spinning and I wanna know why
Maybe we will never figure it out,
I got a feeling that's what life's all about,
I'm learning any thing is possible now

Take a ticket and get off the line, Take a ticket and get off the line,
SAME TIME: Take a ticket and get off the line, Singing ah ah ah I just
want to be a Rockstar,
Take a ticket and get off the line,
Singing ah ah ah I just want to be a Rockstar,
Take a ticket and get off the line,
Singing ah ah ah I just want to be a Rockstar.
Take a ticket and get off the line,
SAME TIME: Take a ticket and get off the line, Singing ah ah ah I just
want to be a Rockstar,
Take a ticket and get off the line,

All you need Is Love Track 16

Love, love, love. Love, love, love,

There's nothing you can do that can't be done
There's nothing you can sing that can't be sung,
nothing you can say
but you can learn how to play the game, It's easy.

There's nothing you can make that can't be made,
There's no-one you can save that can't be saved,
Nothing you can do
but you can learn how t' be you in time, It's easy.

All you need is love! All you need is love!
All you need is love! Love, love is all you need.
Love, love, love, Love, love, love, Love, love, love .

There's nothing you can know that isn't known
There's nothing you can see that isn't shown,
There's no where you can be
that isn't where you're meant to be, It's easy.

All you need is love! All you need is love!
All you need is love! love,
Love is all you need.

All you need is love! All you need is love! All you need is love! love,
Love is all you need.

All you need is love! All you need is love! All you need is love! love,
Love is all you need. Love is all you need.

Love is all you need. Love is all you need.

Love is all you need. Love is all you need!

I Wish **Track 17**

I wish those days, could, come back once more,
Why did those days, e-ver have to go,
I wish those days, could, come back once more,
Why did those days, e-ver have to go,
'cos I love them so,
do
do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Wait For Me **Track 18**

Wait for me, wait for me
It's not too late for me
Wait for me, wait for me
It's not too late for me