

DECEMBER SHOWCASE LYRICS FOR YOUNGEST GROUP

# Breakin' Free

*ALL:*

We're soarin', flyin',  
There's not a star in heaven that we can't reach.  
If we're tryin', so we're breakin' free.

You know the world can see us  
In a way that's diff'rent from who we are,  
Creating space between us  
'Til we're sep'rate hearts.

But your faith, it gives me strength,  
Strength to believe.

*PART I:*

We're breakin' free!

*PART II:*

We're soarin', flyin',

*ALL:*

There's not a star in heaven that we can't reach.  
If we're tryin', yeah, we're breakin' free.

Can you feel it building like a wave the ocean just can't control.  
Connected by a feeling, oh, in our very souls.

Rising 'til it lifts us up so ev'ryone can see.

*PART I:*

We're breakin' free!

*PART II:*

We're soarin', flyin',

*ALL:*

There's not a star in heaven that we can't reach.  
If we're tryin', yeah, we're breakin' free.

Runnin', climbin',  
To get to that place, to be all that we can be  
Now's the time, so we're breakin' free.

More than hope, more than faith!  
This is true, this is fate!  
And together we see it comin'!

More than you, more than me!  
Not a want, but a need!  
All of us breakin' free!

Soarin', flyin',  
There's not a star in heaven that we can't reach.  
If we're tryin', yeah, we're breakin' free.

We're runnin', climbin',  
To get to that place, to be all that we can be  
Now's the time, so we're breakin' free.

You know the world can see us  
In a way that's diff'rent from who we are.

## *Another Op'nin', Another Show*

*ALL:*

Another op'nin', another show,  
In Philly, Boston, or Baltimo'e,  
A chance for stage folks to say "hello,"  
Another op'nin' of another show.

Another job that you hope, at last,  
Will make your future forget your past.  
Another pain where the ulcers grow,  
Another op'nin' of another show!

Four weeks, you rehearse and rehearse,  
Three weeks and it couldn't be worse.  
One week, will it ever be right?  
Then out of the hat, it's that big first night!

The overture is about to start,  
You cross your fingers and hold your heart.  
It's curtain time and away we go,  
Another op'nin' of another show!

*PART I:*

'Nother op'nin', 'nother op'nin',  
'Nother op'nin', 'nother op'nin',  
'Nother op'nin', 'nother op'nin',  
'Nother op'nin' night.  
'Nother op'nin', 'nother op'nin',  
'Nother op'nin' night.

'Nother op'nin', 'nother op'nin',  
Sayin' "hello",

*ALL:*

Another op'nin' of another show.

*PART I:*

Another job that you hope, at last,  
Will make your future forget your past.  
Another pain where the ulcers grow,

*ALL:*

Another op'nin' of another show.

*PART I:*

Four weeks,

*PART II:*

You rehearse and rehearse,

*PART I:*

Three weeks,

*PART II:*

And it couldn't be worse.

*PART I:*

One week,

*PART II:*

Will it ever be right?

*PART II:*

Another op'nin,  
Another show,  
In Philly, Boston,  
Or Baltimo'e,

A chance for stagefolks to  
Say "hello",

*PART II:*

Anoth – er – op' – nin' night,  
Anoth – er – op' – nin' night,  
Anoth – er – op' – nin' night,

*ALL:*

Then out of the hat it's that big first night!

*PART II:*

Out of the hat it's that  
Big first night.  
Out of the hat it's that

*PART I:*

Out of the hat it's that  
Big first night,

*ALL:*

Big first night!

The overture is about to start,  
You cross your fingers and hold your heart.  
It's curtain time and away we go,

*PART I:*

Another op'nin', just another op'nin  
Of an-

*PART II:*

Anoth – er – op' – nin' of an-

*ALL:*

other show!

## True Colors

*ALL:*

You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged.  
Oh, I realize it's hard to take courage.  
In a world full of people, you can lose sight of it  
And the darkness inside you makes you feel so small.

But I see your true colors shining through.  
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you.  
So, don't be afraid to let them show.  
Your true colors, true colors are beautiful,  
Like a rainbow.

*PART II:*

Show me your smile then, don't be unhappy.  
Can't remember when I last saw you laughing.

*PART I:*

If this world makes you crazy and you're takin' all you can bear,

*ALL:*

Just call me up because you know I'll be there.

And I see your true colors shining through.

I see your true colors, and that's why I love you.

So, don't be afraid to let them show.

Your true colors, true colors are beautiful,

Like a rainbow.

True colors, true colors.

True colors, true colors.

True colors, true colors.

True colors, true colors.

True colors shining through.

I see your true colors, and that's why I love you.

So, don't be afraid to let them show.

Your true colors, true colors,

True colors, true colors are beautiful,

Like a rainbow.

## *Crazy Carols*

### **1 – Tardy Bell**

*ALL:*

Heading back to school; and gee, I'm running late!

I bought some presents at the mall; I'm sure you can relate!

There's one for Mom and Dad and baby sister, too;

And now I'm flying down the hall, what am I gonna do?

Oh, tardy bell, tardy bell, tardy all the way!

Teacher's jumping on my case, there's nothing I can say! Hey!

Tardy bell, tardy bell, got to find a way

To be more cool, not be the fool this Christmas holiday;

To be more cool, not be the fool this Christmas

Holiday. [*Part I hold "day"*]

*PART II:*

Christmas holiday!

*ALL:*  
Hey!

## **2 – O Christmas Tree**

*ALL:*  
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, I look beneath your branches.  
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree; tell me, what are my chances?

A pair of skis; CD's to play, a puppy from S.P.C.A.;  
A Barnes and Noble book to read; a gift from Spiegel's, C.O.D.;  
In all my teeth, no cavities; a way to defy gravity.

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, tell me, what are my chances?

## **3 – When You Are Jolly**

*ALL:*  
Sounds you make when you are jolly, ha ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha!  
Under mistletoe and holly, ha ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha!  
Say goodbye to fretting, frowning, ha ha ha, ha ha ha, ha ha ha!  
Nothing is so happy sounding, ha ha ha ha ha, ha ha...ha...ha!

Santa's coming down the chimney, ho ho ho ho ho, ho ho ho ho!  
Bringing toys and good things for me, ho ho ho ho ho, ho ho ho ho!  
Leave a treat of milk and cookies, ho ho ho, ho ho ho, ho ho ho!  
Merry Christmas! So of course we ho ho ho ho ho, ho ho...ho...ho!

## **4 – We Wish You a Tasty Fruitcake**

*ALL:*  
We...wish you a tasty fruitcake, that won't taste like it's been half-baked,  
That won't give you such a belly ache for the first time this year!

It's time for a change for you and your kin;  
A cake so delicious, it must be a sin!

We wish you a tasty fruitcake, we wish you a tasty fruitcake,  
We wish you a tasty fruitcake, for the first time, [*Part I hold "time"*]

*PART II:*  
Very first time

*ALL:*  
This year, This year!

DECEMBER SHOWCASE LYRICS FOR MIDDLE GROUP

# Newsies (Choral Medley)

## Carrying the Banner

*ALL:*

Try Bottle Alley or the harbor  
Try Central Park, it's guaranteed  
Try any banker, bum, or barber  
They almost all knows how to read!

*PART I:*

I smell money

*PART II:*

You smell foul!

*BOYS:*

Met this girl last night ...

*PART I:*

Move your elbow!

*PART II:*

Pass the towel!

*ALL:*

For a buck, I might!

Ain't it a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all?  
A mighty fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall  
Every morning  
We goes where we wishes  
We's as free as fishes  
Sure beats washing dishes  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner home-free all!

It takes a smile as sweet as butter  
The kind that ladies can't resist  
It takes an orphan with a stutter

Who ain't afraid ta use his fist!

Summer stinks and winter's waitin'  
Welcome to New Yawk!  
Boy, ain't nature fascinatin'  
When youse gotta walk?!

Still, it's a fine life  
Carrying the banner with me chums! [*Group III echo*]  
A mighty fine life  
Blowing every nickel as it comes [*Group III echo*]

I'm no snoozer  
Sitting makes me antsy  
I likes living chancy  
Harlem to Delancey  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall.

### **Santa Fe**

#### *PART II:*

So that's what they call a fam'ly  
Mother, daughter, father, son  
Guess that everything you heard about is true

#### *PART I:*

So you ain't got any fam'ly  
Well, who said you needed one?  
Ain't ya glad nobody's waitin' up for you?

#### *ALL:*

When I dream  
On my own  
I'm alone, but I ain't lonely  
For a dreamer, night's the only time of day  
When the city's fin'ly sleepin'  
All my thoughts begin to stray  
And I'm on the train that's bound for Santa Fe

And I'm free  
Like the wind  
Like I'm gonna live forever  
It's a feeling time can never take away  
All I need's a few more dollars

And I'm outta here to stay

Dreams come true  
Yes, they do  
In Santa Fe

### **King of New York**

*PART II:*

A pair of new shoes with matchin' laces!

*PART I:*

A permanent box at the Sheepshead races!

*PART II:*

A porcelain tub with boilin' water,

*PART I:*

A Saturday night with the mayor's daughter!

*ALL:*

Look at me, I'm the king of New York.  
Suddenly I'm respectable  
Starin' right at'cha, lousy, with stature.

Noblin' with all the muckety mucks  
I'm blowin' my dough and goin' deluxe.  
And there I be, Ain't I pretty?  
It's my city, I'm the king of New York!

*PART II:*

A corduroy suit with fitted knickers.

*PART I:*

A mezzanine seat to see the flickers,

*PART II:*

Havana cigars that cost a quarter.

*ALL:*

An editor's desk for the star reporter!

Tip your hat, he's the king of New York.

*BOYS:*

How 'bout that! I'm the king of New York!

*ALL:*

In nothing flat, he'll be covering Brooklyn to Trenton,  
Our man Denton.

Makin' a headline out of a hunch.

Protecting the weak and payin' for lunch.

When I'm at bat, strong men crumble,

Proud men humble, I'm the king of New York [*Part III hold "York"*]

Look and see, once a piker, now a striker,

I'm the king of New York [*Part III hold "York"*]

Victory! Front page story,

Guts and glory, I'm the king of New York!

## Perfect Christmas Night

Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah

Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah

Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah

Shoobie doo wah, bop!

I've got the Christmas tree, I've got the memories,

I've got the box of decorations

I've got the tinsel strung, the mistletoe's been hung

I've got the means of celebration

I've got the lights down low, the skies are dreaming snow

I've got the Yule log burning bright

*PART I:*

And by the Christmas tree

*PART II:*

I've got you here with me

*ALL:*

I've got the perfect Christmas night

Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah

Shoobie doo wah, bop!

I've got the box of dreams all with a Christmas theme  
But tonight I won't be sleeping

I've got Bing Crosby on, have all my troubles gone  
With the spirit I've been keeping

I've got the presents wrapped, I've got the boxes stacked  
I put up those Christmas lights.

*PART I:*

All around that tree,

*PART II:*

Like it all should be

*ALL:*

I've got the perfect Christmas night

Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah  
Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah  
Shoobie doo wah, bop bop she doo wah  
Shoobie doo wah, bop!

*PART II:*

I've got the Christmas tree,  
I've got the memories,  
I've got the box of decorations.

I've got the tinsel strung,  
The mistletoe's been hung,  
I've got the means of celebration.

Shoobie doo wah  
Shoobie doo wah  
Doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo shoobie  
Doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo  
Shoobie doobie shoobie doobie  
Doo doo doo shoobie  
Doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo  
Shoobie doobie shoobie doobie

*PART I:*

Doo doo doo shoobie,  
Doo doo doo shoobie  
Doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo shoobie  
Doo doo doo shoobie  
Doo doo doo shoobie  
Doo shoobie doo doo  
Doo doo doo

I've got the lights down low  
The skies are dreaming snow,  
I've got the Yule log burning bright.

Beside that Christmas tree,  
I've got you here with me  
I've got the perfect Christmas night

And by the Christmas tree,  
I've got you here with me  
I've got the perfect Christmas night.

*ALL:*

Shoobie doo wah, bop, bop, she doo wah  
Shoobie doo wah, bop, bop, she doo wah  
Shoobie doo wah, bop, bop, she doo wah  
Wah, wah, wah!

## Breakaway

*PART III:*

Da da da da da da

*PARTS I & II:*

Da da da da da da

*ALL:*

Da da da da da da da da

*PART III:*

Da da da da da da

*PARTS I & II:*

Da da da da da da

*ALL:*

Da da da da da da da da

*PARTS I & II (Unison):*

Grew up in a small town  
And when the rain would fall down  
I'd just stare out my window

Dreaming of what could be  
And if I'd end up happy  
I would pray

*PART III:*

I would pray...

*PARTS I & II:*

Trying hard to reach out  
But when I tried to speak out  
Felt like no one could hear me

Wanted to belong here  
But something felt so wrong here  
So I pray

*ALL:*  
And breakaway

I'll spread my wings and I'll learn how to fly  
I'll do what it takes 'til I touch the sky

*PART I (PART II Echos):*  
And I'll make a wish, take a chance, make a change

*ALL:*  
And breakaway

Out of the darkness and into the sun  
But I won't forget all the ones that I love

*PART I (PART II Echos):*  
I'll take a risk, take a chance, make a change

*ALL:*  
And breakaway

*PART III:*  
Da da da da da da

*PARTS I & II:*  
Da da da da da da

*ALL:*  
Da da da da da da da da

*PARTS I & II:*  
Wanna feel the warm breeze  
Sleep under a palm tree

*ALL:*  
Feel the rush of the ocean

*PARTS I & II:*  
Get onboard a fast train  
Travel on a jet plane,

*ALL:*

Far away  
And breakaway

I'll spread my wings and I'll learn how to fly  
I'll do what it takes 'til I touch the sky

*PART I (PART II Echos):*

And I'll make a wish, take a chance, make a change

*ALL:*

And breakaway

Out of the darkness and into the sun  
But I won't forget all the ones that I love

*PART I (PART II Echos):*

I'll take a risk, take a chance, make a change

*ALL:*

And breakaway

*PARTS I & II:*

Buildings with a hundred floors  
Swingin' 'round revolving doors

*ALL:*

Maybe I don't know where they'll take me but

*PARTS I & II:*

Gotta keep movin' on,

*PART III:*

Movin' on

*ALL:*

Fly away, breakaway

I'll spread my wings and I'll learn how to fly  
Though it's not easy to tell you goodbye

*PART I (PART II Echos):*

Gotta take a risk, take a chance, make a change

*ALL:*

And breakaway

Out of the darkness and into the sun

But I won't forget the place I come from

*PART I (PART II Echo):*

I'll take a risk, take a chance, make a change

And breakaway, breakaway, breakaway.

DECEMBER SHOWCASE LYRICS FOR OLDEST GROUP

# *Grease (A New Broadway Medley)*

## **Alma Mater**

### *ALL:*

We go together, like rama lama lama ka dingity ding de dong  
Remembered forever, as shoo bop, sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom.  
Chang chang, changity chang shoo bop, we'll always be together.  
That's the way it should be....Shoop doo wop!

## **We Go Together**

We go together like rama lama lama, ka dingity ding de dong  
Remembered forever, as shoo bop, sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom.  
Chang chang, changity chang shoo bop, that's the way it should be, wha ooh, yeah!

We're one of a kind, like dip da dip da dip, doo wop a doo bee doo.  
Our names are signed, boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy shooby doo wop sha bop.  
Chang chang changity chang shoo bop, we'll always be like one. Wa-wa-wa-wah.

### *PART I:*

When we go out at night

### *PART II:*

Uh huh

### *PART I:*

And stars are shining bright,

### *PART II:*

Uh huh

### *PART I:*

Up in the skies above

### *PART II:*

Or at the high school dance,

### *PART I:*

Uh huh

### *PART II:*

Where you can find romance,

*ALL:*

Maybe it might be love, a huh huh huv.

Oh, yeah!

Rama lama lama, ka dingity ding de dong  
Shoo bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom  
Chang chang changity chang shoo bop  
Dip da dip da dip doo wop a doobee doo

Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy shooby doo wop sha bop  
Sha na na na na na na na yippity dip de doom.  
A wop bama loomop a wop bam boom!

We're for each other, like a wop baba loo mop and wop bam boom  
Just like my brother is sha na na na na na, yippity boom de boom  
Chang chang changity chang shoo bop  
We'll always be together, wha ooh yeah!

*PART I:*

Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop  
Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop  
Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop  
Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop  
Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop  
Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop  
Chang chang  
Changity chang shoo bop

*PART II:*

We'll always  
Be together  
  
We'll always  
Be together  
  
We'll always  
Be together  
  
Changity chang shoo bop

*PART III:*

Who put the bomp in the  
Bomp ba bomp ba bomp  
Who put the ram in the  
Rama lama ding dong  
Who put the bomp in the  
Bomp ba bomp ba bomp  
Who put the ram in the  
Rama lama ding dong  
Who put the bomp in the  
Bomp ba bomp ba bomp  
Who put the ram in the  
Rama lama ding dong

### **Greased Lightnin'**

Ladies and gentlemen, the one...the only...Greased Lightnin'!

*BOYS:*

I'll have me overhead lifters and four barrel quads, oh yeah.

*GIRLS:*

Woh...

*BOYS:*

A fuel injection cutoff and chrome plated rods, oh yeah.

*GIRLS:*  
Woh...

*ALL:*  
With a fourspeed on the floor, they'll be waitin' at the door  
Ya know without a doubt, I'll be really makin' out in Greased Lightnin'!

*GIRLS:*  
Go, go, go,

*ALL:*  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

*GIRLS:* Go!  
*BOYS:* Go Greased Lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter mile

*ALL:*  
Greased Lightnin', go Greased Lightnin'!

*GIRLS:* Go!  
*BOYS:* Go Greased Lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial

*ALL:*  
Greased Lightnin', go Greased Lightnin'!

*BOYS:* You are supreme  
The chicks'll dream  
'bout Greased Lightnin'!

*GIRLS:* Uh-huh!  
Uh-huh!  
'bout Greased Lightnin'!

*ALL:*  
Go, go  
Go, go, go, go, go, go!

Go!  
Go, go, go, go, go, go,  
Go!  
Go, go, go, go, go, go

Go! Go! Go! Go!  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go!

*BOYS:*

Go Greased Lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter mile

*GIRLS:*

Greased Lightnin', go Greased Lightnin'!

*BOYS:*

Go Greased Lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial.

*GIRLS:*

Greased Lightnin', go Greased Lightnin'!

*BOYS:*

You are supreme

The chicks'll dream

'bout Greased Lightnin'!

*GIRLS:*

Uh-huh!

Uh-huh!

'bout Greased Lightnin'!

*ALL:*

Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin'!

### **Beauty School Dropout**

*ALL:*

Ah...ah.

Beauty school dropout, no graduation day for you,  
Beauty school dropout, you missed your midterms and flunked shampoo  
Well, at least you could have taken time to wash and clean your clothes up  
After spending all that dough to have the doctor fix your nose up.

Woo! Baby, don't sweat it, you're not cut out to hold a job  
Better forget it, ow! Who needs their hair done by a slob?  
Now your future's so unclear now and you sit there like a slob  
With what's left of your career now, you cannot get a job.

Now your bangs are curled, your lashes twirled, but still the word is cruel.  
Wipe off that angel face and go back to high school.

High school, high school, high school, high school.  
You don't wanna be left behind from high school  
High school, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, from high school.  
Oh, yeah.

## **Born To Hand Jive**

*ALL:*

Before I was born late one night, my papa said ev'rything's allright.  
The doctor laughed when Ma laid down with her stomach bouncin' all around.  
'Cause a be-bop stork was 'bout to arrive, Mama gave birth to the hand jive.

*PART I:*

I could barely walk when I milked a cow,

*PART II:*

When I was three I pushed a plow.

*ALL:*

While chopping wood I'd move my legs, and started dancin' while I gathered eggs.  
The town folk clapped, I was only five, he'll outdance 'em all, he's a born hand jive.

Bop bop bop, hand jive.

Bop bop bop, hand jive.

Bop bop bop, hey!

Bop bop bop, hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Oh! Born to hand jive, baby.

Born to hand jive, baby.

Born to hand jive, baby.

Born to hand jive, baby.

Born to hand jive, baby.

Born to hand jive, baby.

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, yeah!

Born to hand jive, oh yeah!

Grease!