

ENCORE: THE MUSIC OF OUR TIMES

Section 1 – Encore! (Opening)

**** Both Groups ****

All:

I believe in music,
I believe in love.
I, I believe in music,
I believe in love.

When you need a beat to make you dance,
When you need a mood for sweet romance,
When you need a song to take a stance,
Sing an encore, one more time.

Youngest Group:

Sing a standard written long ago,

Oldest Group:

Something playing on the radio,

All:

A curtain closer that will steal the show,
Sing an encore, one more time.

Youngest Group:

Music is a language,
A message to be spread,
With power to unite us,
Bonded by a common thread.

(echo) A lifetime full of music,
(echo) A lifetime full of song,
(together) Music that you sing along.

All:

It's the dawning of a brand new age,
Time to step ahead and turn the page,
Seize the moment and take center stage,
Sing an encore, encore, encore,
One more time!

When you need a beat to make you dance,
When you need a mood for sweet romance,
When you need a song to take a stance,
Sing an encore, one more time.
Sing a standard written long ago,
Something playing on the radio,
A curtain closer that will steal the show,
Sing an encore, encore, encore,
One more time!

Oldest Group:

(echo) Music is a language,
(echo) A message to be spread,

(together) Bonded by a common thread.
We'll sing a lifetime full of music,
A lifetime full of song,
The music of generations.
Music that you sing along.

Youngest Group - Descant:

I believe in music,
I believe in love.
I, I believe in music,
I believe in love.

Section 4 – Dancin’ in the Street

**** Youngest Group ****

All:

Celebrate, celebrate, dance to the music.
Celebrate, celebrate, dance to the music.
Dance to the music!

Calling out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer’s here and the time is right
For dancin’ in the street.

They’re dancin’ in Chicago
Way down in New Orleans
Up in New York City.

All you need is music, sweet music.
There’ll be music everywhere.
There’ll be swinging and swaying
And records playing and dancin’ in the street.

Oh, it doesn’t matter what you wear
Just as long as you are there,
So come on ev’ry guy, grab your girl
Ev’rywhere around the world.

Ev’rybody’s doin’ a brand new dance now.
Come on baby, do the locomotion.
I know you’ll get to like it if you give it a chance now.
Come on baby, do the locomotion.

My little baby sister can do it with ease.
It’s easier than learnin’ your ABC’s.
So come on, come on,
Do the locomotion with me.

You’ve gotta swing your hips now.
Come on jump up, jump back.
So come on, come on,
Do the locomotion with me.
You’ve gotta swing your hips now!

Come on, baby,
Let’s do the twist.
Come on baby,
Let’s do the twist.
Take me by my little hand
And go like this.

Oh, yeah, twist
Baby, baby twist ‘round
And around and around and around.
Just like this, ‘round and around.
Come on, little miss,
And do the twist.
Oh, yeah, go!
‘Round and around and around and around.

'Round and around and around.

Callin' out around the world,
Are you ready for a brand new beat?

Boogie fever,
Got to boogie down.
Boogie fever,
I think it's goin' around.

My baby took me to the drive-in show,
He turned the speaker down.
Then he turned on the radio;
I watched the silent movie diggin' funky sounds.

I (I) got the boogie fever,
You (you) got the boogie fever.
She's (she's) got the boogie fever.
Everybody's got the boogie fever!

I know a place where we can
Dance the whole night away
Underneath electric stars.
Just come with me and we can
Shake the blues right away.
You'll be doing fine when the music starts,

Oh, feel the beat of the rhythm of the night,
Dance until the morning light.
Forget about the worries on your mind,
You can leave them all behind.
Feel the beat of the rhythm of the night,
Oh, the rhythm of the night.

Group 1:

Oh, yeah.
Shake it, shake it up baby now,
Baby now.
Twist and shout!

Group 2:

Oh.
Shake it, shake it up baby now,
Shake it, shake it up baby now,
Twist and shout!

All:

Saturday night and the moon is out,
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout,
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat,
When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet
Out in the middle of a big dance floor.
When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more.
Wanna dance to a band from a Louisian' tonight.

And I never have wandered down to New Orleans,
Never have drifted down a bayou stream.
But I heard that music on the radio
And I swore some day I was gonna go
Down a-highway ten, past a-Lafayette;
There's a Baton Rouge. And I won't forget
To send you a card with my regrets
'Cause I'm never gonna come back home again.

Saturday night and the moon is out,
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout,
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat,
When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet
Out in the middle of a big dance floor.
When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more.
Wanna dance to a band from a Louisian' tonight.

Saturday night at the Twist and Shout!
Twist and Shout!

Section 5 – Stand By Me

** Oldest Group **

All:

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we see.
Oh, I won't be afraid,
No, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand,
Stand by me.

So darling, darling, stand by me,
Oh, stand by me,
Oh stand, stand by me,
Stand by me,
Stand by me.

When you're down and troubled
And you need some love and care
And nothin', nothin' is goin' right,
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night.

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am,
I'll come runnin' to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
All you gotta do is call
And I'll be there.
You've got a friend.

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.
Seasons of love.

Descant:

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes,
Five hundred twenty-five thousand,
Seasons of love, Seasons of love.

Imagine there's no heaven.
It's easy if you try.
Nothing below us,
Above us only sky.
Imagine all the people
Living for today.
You may say I'm a dreamer,

But I'm not the only one.
I hope some day you'll join us,
And the world will be as one,
Will be as one!

Group 1:

So darlin', darlin',
Stand by me,
Oh, stand by me,
Oh stand,
Stand by me, oh, stand,
Stand by me, oh, stand.
Stand by me.
Oo.

Group 2:

So darlin', darlin',
Stand by me,
Oh, stand by me,
Oh stand by me,
Oh, stand by me.
Stand, stand.
Stand by me.
Oo.

Section 6 – One More Time: A Megamix for the Millennium

** Both Groups **

Youngest Group Part 2:

Goin' back, back, back in time.
We're goin' back, back, back in time.
We're goin' back, back, back in time.
We're goin', goin' back in time!

Youngest Group Part 1:

Back in time.
We're goin' back in time.
We're goin', goin' back in time!

Narrator:

(Spoken) It is the dawn of a new age! But, the music of our time will NOT be left behind. Hold on tight, ladies and gentlemen! We're going back for an encore of the best popular songs ever. Believe it or not, we will now perform for you 27 songs representing eleven decades of music, all in less than seven-and-a-half thrilling minutes. We call it our megamix for the millennium!

All Youngest Group:

Goin' back in time!
In the good old summertime,
In the good old summertime,
Strolling through the shady lanes
With your baby mine;

I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
In the good old summer time.

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring flowers that bloom in May.

Oh, blue skies smilin' at me,
Nothin' but blue skies do I see.

Well, it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing.
Somewhere there's music,
How faint the tune!
Somewhere there's heaven,
How high the moon!
The darkest night would shine
If you would come to me soon.
Until you will, how still my heart,
How high the moon!

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock,
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock.
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock.
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight!

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog,
Cryin' all the time.
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog,
Cryin' all the time.
How much is that doggie in the window?
You ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine.

All Youngest Group:

Well, rock and roll is here to stay.
It will never die.
It was meant to be that way,
Though I don't know why.
We don't care what people say.

All Oldest Group:

Well, rock and roll.
Rock and roll.
Rock and roll.
Rock and roll.
We don't care what people say.
Rock and roll is here to stay

Everyone:

If ev'rybody had an ocean
Across the U.S.A.,
Then ev'rybody'd be surfin'
Like California.
You'd see them wearin' their baggies,
Huarache sandals too.
Ev'rybody's gone surfin',
Surfin' U.S.A.

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something
I think you'll understand.
When I say that something,
I wanna hold your hand.
I wanna hold your hand.

All Oldest Group:

It's my party, and I'll cry if I want to,
Cry if I want to, cry if I want to.
You would cry too, if it happened to you.

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon?
Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon?

What goes up must come down.
Spinning wheel got to go 'round.
Jump for me love!
Jump in and feel my touch!
If you wanna taste my kisses in the night,
Then, jump, jump for my love!
Jump, jump for my love!

She works hard for the money,
So hard for it, honey.
She works hard for the money,
So you better treat her right.

Feelings, nothing more than feelings,
Trying to forget my feelings of love.

I write the songs that make the whole world sing.
I write the songs of love and special things.
I am music,

Oldest Group Part 1:

And I write the songs!

Oldest Group Part 2:

We will, we will rock you!

All Oldest Group:

We will, we will rock you!

Let's get physical, physical,
I wanna get physical,
Let's get into physical.
Let me hear you body talk,
Your body talk.
Let me hear your body talk.

What a feeling! Being's believing
I can have it all,
Now I'm dancin' for my life.
What a feeling!

Tonight I gotta cut loose,
Footloose,
Kick off your Sunday shoes.
Please, Louise,
Ev'rybody cut, ev'rybody cut,
Ev'rybody cut footloose!

And I know you're shining down on me from heaven,
Like so many friends we've lost along the way.
And I know eventually we'll be together
One sweet day.

We are a part of the rhythm nation.
We are a part of the rhythm nation.
Rhythm nation!

Turn the beat around.
Love to hear percussion.
Turn it upside down.
Love to hear percussion.
Love to hear it, love to hear it.

Turn the beat around.
Love to hear percussion.
Turn it upside down.
Love to hear percussion.
Love to hear it, love to hear it,
Love to hear it.
Turn the beat around!
Turn it around!

Section 7 – Encore! (Reprise)

**** Both Groups ****

All:

When you need a beat to make you dance,
When you need a mood for sweet romance,
When you need a song to take a stance,
Sing an encore, one more time.
One more time.

Sing a standard written long ago,
Something playing on the radio,
A curtain closer that will steal the show,
Sing an encore, encore, encore,
One more time!
One more time!

Descant:

I, I believe in music,
I believe in love.