

HIGHWAY Y U.S.A.



WINCHESTER
5TH GRADE
CONCERT
MARCH 26, 2020

THIS SONG PACK BELONGS TO:

"ROCK STAR" by A Great Big World

INTRODUCTION - 8 MEASURES

Verse 1 -

Solo #1: There's a girl in the back yard banging on her drum -
Sitting in a junk pile, laughing at the sun, Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I just wanna be a rock star!"

Solo #2: There's a boy in the back seat singing to this song -
Playing on the radio, knowing he's the one, Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I just wanna be a rock star!"

Both Soloists - Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I was born to be a rock star!"

INTERLUDE- 4 MEASURES

Verse 2 - ALL

There's a girl in a treetop looking at the stars -
Waiting for a touchdown coming in from Mars
Thinking (Z Z Z) "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-ha-ha! Is there anybody out there?"

Singing "Ah-ha-ha! Is there anybody out there?"

Bridge- 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

INTERLUDE- 4 MEASURES

Verse 3 - ALL

And we're all getting older wishing we were young -
Hanging on the memory of what we would become
Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I was born to be a rock star!"
Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I just wanna be a rock star!"
Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I was born to be a rock star!"

Bridge 2- 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

And maybe we will never figure it out
I got a feeling that's what life's all about
I'm learning anything is possible now!

INTERLUDE- 4 MEASURES

CODA - Partner Song Style

Part #1, **SCOTT:** Take a ticket and get off the line! (4x alone, 4x w/M, 6x then sing final line)

Part #2- **MOORE:** So, Take a ticket and get off the line! (4x w/L, 6x then sing final line)

Part #3- **LIPKE / CROWELL**: Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I was born to be a rock star!"

Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I was born to be a rock star!"

Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I just wanna be a rock star!"

ALL - Singing "Ah-ha-ha! I was born to be a rock star!"

CODA- 7 MEASURES (SCOTT - MOORE - LIPKE - CROWELL: then "PLAY" guitars 2 X and bow)

Gary, Indiana **From The Music Man**

ALL - Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana,
Let me say it once again.

Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana,
That's the town that knew me when.

SOLOIST: If you'd like to have a logical explanation
How I happened on this elegant syncopation,
I will say without a moment of hesitation,
There is just one place that can light my face!

ALL - Gary, Indiana, Gary, Indiana,
Not Louisiana, Paris, France, New York or Rome,
But --Gary, Indiana, Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana, My home sweet home.

ALL -
If you'd like to have a logical explanation
How I happened on this elegant syncopation,
I will say without a moment of hesitation,
There is just one place that can light my face!

ALL - Gary, Indiana, Gary, Indiana,
Not Louisiana, Paris, France, New York or Rome,
But --
Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana,
Gary, Indiana,

My home sweet home!

Rocky Top

By Boudleaux & Felice Bryant

VERSE ----

SOLOIST:

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills;
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills.
Once I knew a girl on Rocky Top, Half bear, other half cat;
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that!

REFRAIN --- ALL:

Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me;
Good ol' Rocky Top! (WOO!)
Rocky Top, Tennessee;
Rocky Top, Tennessee!

VERSE ---- ALL:

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills;
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills.
Once I knew a girl on Rocky Top, Half bear, other half cat;
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that!

REFRAIN --- ALL:

Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me;
Good ol' Rocky Top! (WOO!)
Rocky Top, Tennessee;
Rocky Top, Tennessee!

CODA:

Rocky Top, Tennessee - - - -! **TENNESSEE!** **YEAH!!**

CAROLINA IN MY MIND

By James Taylor

ALL: In my mind I'm going to Carolina.
Can't you see the sun shine?
Can't you just feel the moon shine?
Ain't it just like a friend of mine, To hit me from behind.
Yes I'm going to Carolina in my mind.

SGS: Dark and silent late last night
I think I might have heard the highway calling;
Geese in flight and dogs that bite,
And signs that might be omens say I'm goin', I'm goin',
I'm going to Carolina in my mind

ALL: In my mind I'm going to Carolina.
Can't you see the sun shine?
Can't you just feel the moon shine?
Ain't it just like a friend of mine, To hit me from behind.
Yes I'm going to Carolina in my mind.

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

By Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson

ALL: Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning!
No one could be sweeter -
than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning.

Where the morning glories twine around the door,
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more!

Strolling with my girlie -
where the dew is pearly early in the morning.
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawning.

If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day,
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:

"Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning!"

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

American Folk Song

INTRODUCTION

Verse 1 - ALL

The stars at night are big and bright ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!
The prairie sky is wide and high ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!

Verse 2 - CROWELL

The sage in bloom is like perfume ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!
Reminds me of the one I love ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!

Verse 3 - LIPKE

The cowboys cry "Ki-yip-pie-yi!" ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!
The rabbits rush around the brush ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!

Verse 4 - MOORE

Coyotes wail along the trail ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!
The doggies bawl and say "you all" ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!

Verse 5 - SCOTT

The chicken hawks are full of squawks ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!
The oil wells are full of smells ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!

Verse 6 - ALL

The cactus plants are tough on pants ---- Deep in the Heart of Texas!
That's why, perhaps, they all wear chaps! ----
Deep in the Heart of Texas!

CODA

OKLAHOMA
By Rodgers & Hammerstein

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,
And the waving wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

Oklahoma, every night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land,
and the land we belong to is grand!

And when we say, Yeeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!
We're only sayin', You're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma O.K.!

We know we belong to the land,
and the land we belong to is grand!

And when we say, Yeeow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!
We're only sayin', You're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma
O.K.-L-A-H-O-M-A, Oklahoma - O.K.! Yeeow!

Surfing U.S.A.

By the Beach Boys

ALL:

If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Californi-a.
You'd see 'em wearing their baggies, huarachi sandals too
A bushy, bushy blonde hairdo - Surfing U.S.A.!

SGS: You'd catch 'em surfin' at del Mar, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
Ventura county line, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
Santa Cruz and Trestles, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
Australia's Narabeen, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
All over Manhattan *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
and down Doheny Way *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*

ALL: Everybody's gone surfin' - *(Inside, Outside)*
Surfin' U.S.A.!

ALL:

We'll all be planning out a route,
We're gonna take real soon.
We're waxing down our surfboards
We can't wait for June!
We'll all be gone for the Summer
We're on Surfari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!

SOLO: Haggerties and Swamies, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
Pacific Palisades, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
San Onofre and Sunset, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
Redondo beach LA *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
All over La Jolla, *(Inside, Outside, U.S.A.)*
at Wa'imea Bay, *(Inside, Outside)*

ALL: Everybody's gone surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!

Everybody's gone surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!
Everybody's gone surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!
Everybody's gone surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!
Yeah, Everybody's gone surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!
Yeah, Everybody's gone surfin' - Surfing U.S.A.!

Theme from "New York, New York"

Kander & Ebb

From MM4, p. 244, CD#9-1

Start spreadin' the news, I'm leaving today,
I wanna be a part of it - New York, New York.

These vagabond shoes are longing to stray,
And step around the heart of it - New York, New York.

I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap.

My little town blues are melting away.
I'll make a brand new start of it in old New York.

If I can make it there, I'd make it anywhere,
It's up to you - New York, New York.

And step around the heart of it - New York, New York.

I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill, head of the list,
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap.

My little town blues are melting away.
I'll make a brand new start of it in old New York.

If I can make it there, I'd make it anywhere,
Come on, come through - New York, New York!

SWEET HOME CHICAGO

By Robert Johnson, As recorded by The BLUES BROTHERS

REFRAIN -

Come on --- Baby don't you wanna go?
Come on --- Baby don't you wanna go?
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago!

Come on --- Baby don't you wanna go?
Come on --- Baby don't you wanna go?
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago!

BRIDGE 1 -

SOLO 1: Well, one and one is two,
Six and two is eight;
Come on baby don't ya make me late!
Hi-dee-hey! Baby don't you wanna go?
ALL: Back to that same old place,
Sweet home Chicago!

BRIDGE 2 -

SOLO 2: Well, six and two is eight,
Eight and two are ten;
Tricked you once and gonna do it again.
Hi-dee-hey! Baby don't you wanna go?
ALL: Back to that same old place,
Sweet home Chicago!

REFRAIN -

Come on --- Baby don't you wanna go?
Come on --- Baby don't you wanna go?
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago!

CODA -

Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago!

Michigan and Again

By the ACCIDENTALS

VERSE 1 - SOLO -

We lay down in the grass, in our nest of sleeping bags.
Breathing in the shallow canyon air.
The water, 45 degrees - we waded out to the knees
And soak to the sleeves in a semi-aquatic prayer

CHORUS - ALL

Great state, what state am I in?
Compass roses bloom again.
Home of the water, Canada's daughter,
Cradled in a crescent moon grin.
Michigan and again and again and again and again.
Michigan and again and again and again and again.

VERSE 2 - SGS

Soft shoulders of sand dunes, Porcupine cactus flowers bloom
In the dust of the devil's empty living room.
Salt silts the flattened land. Time like a snake in the sand,
Powdered porcelain in a stranger's hand.

CHORUS - ALL

BRIDGE - ALL

Looking down to the high five,
Grazing ground to hear the sound of a heavy sigh.
Home is where you left your heart behind:
Even fortified fossils dissolve in time.
When I came home I went down to the lake,
My dad told me he counts up the days
And when I packed my bags - coffee stains of jet lag.

ALL: There were conifers lining the driveway whispering:
Stay, stay, stay, stay, stay...
Stay, stay, stay, stay, stay...

OUTRO -

Michigan and again and again and again and again. (8x)

We Will Rock You - by - Queen

SOLO #1 -

Buddy, you're a boy make a big noise, running in the street,
gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,
kickin' your can all over the place.

ALL - REFRAIN

Singing We will, We will rock you! We will, We will rock you!

SOLO #2 -

Buddy, you're a young man, hard man, playing in the street,
gonna take on the world some day
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,
Wavin' your banner all over the place. REFRAIN

ALL -

Buddy, you're a old man, poor man, Pleadin' with your eyes,
gonna make you some peace some day
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,
Somebody oughta put you back into your place. REFRAIN

We Are the Champions - by - Queen

SOLOIST - I've paid my dues - time after time -
I've done my sentence, but committed no crime
And bad mistakes, I've made a few
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face, But I've come through
Gonna go on and on and on and on

REFRAIN - ALL

We are the champions, my friends
And we'll keep on fighting til the end
We are the champions, We are the champions,
No time for losers, cause we are the champions of the world

I've taken my bows and my curtain calls,
You've brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it:
I thank you all!

But it's been no bed of roses, No pleasure cruise,
I consider it a challenge to the whole human race and I ain't gonna lose!

REFRAIN

We are the champions, my friends
And we'll keep on fighting til the end
We are the champions, We are the champions,
No time for losers, cause we are the champions of the world