

Sing!	Are We Not Your Family?
<p>Whistle – 8 bars Sing, sing a song Sing out loud Sing out strong. (Sing of good things, not bad) Sing of happy, not sad [A,T] Sing, sing a song Make it simple To last your whole life long (middle f) Don't worry that it's not good enough For anyone else to hear [A, T] JUST SING (sing a song) Whistle – 4 bars La la la la la – 4 bars Sing, sing a song Let the world sing a long Sing of love and good being Sing for you and for me Sing, sing a song Make it simple To last your whole life long Don't worry that it's not good enough For anyone else to hear Just sing! (Sing a song) La la la la la – 4 bars [A] La la la la la – 8 bars, first ending [All] La la la la la – 8 bars, second ending [All] Ooooooo...</p>	<p>Oooh... Oooh... Are we not your family? Are we not the ones who love you? Are we not your family? Are we not the ones who love you?</p> <p>(And when they said we did not matter We were just strangers.) [T] And when they said These tears weren't proof enough... I asked... Ooooh... Oooh...</p> <p>Repeat Chorus</p> <p>Our love is deeper than any law Any standard operating procedure We will move mountains Heaven and earth to bring you back home. Ooh... Ooh...</p> <p>Repeat Chorus</p> <p>I see your face I feel your touch Though you are gone You're always here... [9] You're always here...[9] Oh...[6]</p>

Colors of the Wind

Rest – 8 m
You think you own whatever land
You land on
The earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life
Has a spirit
Has a name.

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you.
But if you walk the footsteps
Of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew
You never knew.

Have you ever heard the wolf cry
To the blue corn moon
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?
Can you sing with all the voices
Of the mountain?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest.
Come taste the sunsweet berries of the earth.
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once, never wonder what they're
worth.

The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends;
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle; in a hoop, that never ends.

Chorus, 2nd verse
"Or let the eagle tell you where he's been?"

How high does the sycamore grow?
If you cut it down, then you'll never know
Never know

Colors of the Wind, cont.

And you'll never hear the wolf cry
To the blue corn moon
For whether we are white or copper skinned
We need to sing with all the voices
Of the mountain
(We need to)
Paint with all the colors of the wind

You can own the earth and still
All you'll own is earth until
You can paint with all the colors of...(caesura)
The wind...(hold for 8)

I Am What I Am

Duet:

(I am what I am, I am my own
Special creation.
So, come take a look
Give me the hook, or the ovation.
It's my world, that I want to have
A little pride in. My world, and it's
Not a place I have to hide in...)

I.....am....

Rest 2 m

I am what I am, I don't want praise
I don't want pity.
I bang my own drum, some think it's noise
I think it's pretty!
Ooh...(F# F## G#, etc)

Rest 1 m

Your life is a sham
I am what I am!...
I am what I am
I'm what I am
I'm what I am!
I deal my own deck
Sometimes the ace, sometimes the deuces.
There's one life, and there's no return
And no deposit
One life so it's time to open up your closet!
Life's not worth a damn 'til you can say
Hey world I am...what...! AM.....!! (hold16)

Look to the Rainbow

Rest 4 measure intro

**Why are there so many songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?**
(Rainbows are visions but only illusions and
rainbows have nothing to hide) [T]
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection
(The lovers, the dreamers, and me) [T&B]

**On the day I was born said my father, said he
I've an elegant legacy waitin' for ye
'Tis a rhyme for your lips
And a song for your heart
To sing it whenever the world falls apart**

**Look, look, look to the rainbow
Follow it over the hill and stream
Look, look, look to the rainbow
Follow the fellow who follows a dream. (hold
9)**

**Loo loo loo 8 measures with pickup
Never grow old
Never stand still
Loo loo loo**

Repeat Chorus

**All of us under its spell
We know that it's probably magic [key]
Look, look..etc**

**Follow the fellow, follow the fellow
1st ending*****
Follow the fellow who follows a dream**

2nd ending***
Follow the fellow...(hold for 4)
Who follows...
A dream (hold for 6)
Look(1)...Look(3)...Look(6)**

Michigan Morn

Rest 3 m, 2 beats

**There is gold in the eye of the morning
In Michigan, where I was born
There is gold in the sky and the lakes and the
trees
For a man with a will to believe what he sees
There is gold in the eye of the morn.**

**There is gold in the sound of the morning
In Michigan, where I was born.
There is gold in the song and wherever it rings
The land where I stand shines with fine
golden things
There is gold in the sound of the morn (hold
9)**

SOLO

**Oooohhhh (18 measures)
Michigan, in Michigan, Where I was born**

**There is gold in the heart of the morning
In Michigan, where I was born
There is gold in the smile of wild roses that
grow
At the roadside where I and my true lover go
There is gold in the heart of the morn**

**There is gold in the eye and the sound and the
touch...and the heart...of a Michigan morn
(hold for 16 counts or 5 measures + 1/8)**

Turn the Beat Around

Rest 4 with pickup to 5th
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!

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

Blow horn you sure sound pretty
Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty
When you hear the scratch of the guitar
scratchin'
Then you know that rhythm corners all the
action WHOA yeah

Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion!
Turn it upside down (turn it up, turn it up)
Love to hear percussion!
Love to hear it! Love to hear it!

Well the guitar player starts playin' with the
Syncopated rhythm
SCRATCH SCRATCH SCRATCH
Makes me wanna move my body yeah yeah
yeah
And when the drummer starts beatin' that
beat he nails that beat with the syncopated
rhythm and the RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT on
the drums
Hey yeah!

Repeat Chorus to Coda

Coda
Love to hear it! Love to hear it!
Love to hear it! Love to hear it!

Turn the Beat Around, Cont.

[KEY]
Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion!
Turn it upside down (turn it up, turn it up)
Love to hear percussion!

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Turn it up (Turn it up)
Turn it up (Turn it up)
Love to hear it
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Love to hear it

Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion!
Turn it upside down (turn it up, turn it up)
Love to hear percussion!

Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion!
Turn it upside down (turn it up, turn it up)
Love to hear percussion!

Love to hear it!
Love to hear it!
(count 1 and 2 and 3)
Turn it up!