

Springer Singers 2008-2009 Lyrics

42nd Street (Reprise)

Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to,
Forty-Second Street.

Hear the beat of dancing feet,
It's the song I love the melody of,
Forty-Second Street.

Little "nifties" from the Fifties,
Innocent and sweet;
Sexy ladies from the Eighties,
Who are indiscreet.

They're side by side, they're glorified
Where the underworld can meet the elite,
Forty-Second Street.

Dancing Queen – Mama Mia

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go
We're they play the right music, getting in the swing
You've come to look for a king
Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave 'em burnin and then you're gone
Lookin' out for an other, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

Dig in the dancing queen

See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

Hakuna Matata

[TIMON]

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

[PUMBA]

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

[TIMON]

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

[TIMON AND PUMBA]

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

[TIMON]

Hakuna Matata!

[YOUNG SIMBA]

[spoken] Hakuna Matata?

[PUMBA]

[spoken] Yeah. It's our motto!

[YOUNG SIMBA]

[spoken] What's a motto?

[TIMON]

[spoken] Nothin'! What's-a-motto with you?!

[PUMBA]

[spoken] Those two words will solve all your problems.

[TIMON]

[spoken] That's right. Take Pumbaa here

[sung] Why...when he was a young warthog

[PUMBA]
When I was a young warthog

[TIMON]
[spoken] Very nice

[PUMBA]
[spoken] Thanks.

[TIMON]
He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal
He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal

[PUMBA]
I'm a sensitive soul though I seem thick-skinned
And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

[PUMBA]
And, oh, the shame

[TIMON]
Oh, the shame!

[PUMBA]
Thought of changin' my name

[TIMON]
What's in a name?

[PUMBA]
And I got downhearted

[TIMON]
How did ya feel?

[PUMBA]
Ev'rytime that I...

[TIMON]
[spoken] Hey, Pumbaa! Not in front of the kids!

[PUMBA]
[spoken] Oh, sorry.

[TIMON AND PUMBA]
Hakuna Matata!
What a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata!
Ain't no passing craze

[YOUNG SIMBA]
It means no worries for the rest of your days

[ALL]

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna --

[(OLDER) SIMBA]

It means no worries for the rest of your days

[ALL]

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata! [repeat]

[PUMBA]

I say "Hakuna"

[TIMON]

I say "Matata"

Hold On
(The Secret Garden)

Martha to Mary: "I think you were what Collin needed"

Song:

What you've got to do is finish what you have begun
I don't know just how, but it's not over 'til you've won.
When you see the storm is comin', see the light'ning part the skies,
It's too late to run, there's terror in your eyes,
What you do then is remember this old think you heard me say:
It's the STORM, not YOU, that's bound to blow away

Hold on, hold on to someone standing by.
Hold on, don't even ask how long or why, child, hold on to what you know is true,
Hold on 'til you get through.
Child, oh child, hold on.

When you feel your heart is poundin', fear a devil's at your door,
There's no place to hide, you're frozen to the floor,
What you do then, is you force yourself to wake up, and you say;
It's this DREAM not ME, that's bound to go away.

Hold on, hold on, the night will soon be by,
Hold on, and think of something else to try.
Child hold on, there's angles on their way.
Hold on and hear them say:
Child, oh child,

And it doesn't even matter if the danger and the doom
Come from up above or down below, or just come flyin' at you from across the
room.

When you see a man who's ragin', and he's jealous and he fears
That you've walked through walls he's hid behind for years,
What you do then is you tell yourself to wait it out. You say:
It's this DAY, not ME, that's bound to go away.
Child, hold on,

It's this day, not you, that's bound to go away!

Lullaby Of Broadway

Come along and listen to the lullaby of Broadway,
The hip-hooray and ballyhoo, the lullaby of Broadway.
The rumble of a subway train, the rattle of the taxis,
The daffodils who entertain at Angelo's and Maxie's.
When a Broadway Baby says goodnight, it's early in the morning,
Manhattan babies don't sleep tight until the dawn,
Goodnight, baby, goodnight, milkman's on his way.
Sleep tight, baby, sleep tight, let's call it a day.
Listen to the lullaby of Broadway.

Thoroughly Modern Millie

There are those
I suppose
Think we're mad
Heaven knows
The world has gone
To rack and to ruin

What we think is chic, unique and quite adorable
They think is odd and Sodom and Gomorrah-ble

But the fact is
Everything today is thoroughly modern
Check your personality
Everything today makes yesterday slow
Better face reality
It's not insanity
Says vanity fair
In fact, it's stylish
To raise your skirts and bob your hair.

Have you seen the way they kiss in the movies
Isn't it delectable?
Painting lips and pencil-lining your brow
Now is quite respectable
Goodbye, good, goody girl
I'm changing and how
So beat the drums, 'cause here comes
Thoroughly modern Millie now!

What we think is chic, unique and quite adorable
They think is odd and Sodom and

Gomorrah-ble

But the fact is
Everything today is thoroughly modern
Bands are getting jazzier
Everything today is starting to go

Cars are getting snazzier
Men say it's criminal what women'll do
What they're forgetting is, this is 1922

Goodbye, good, goody girl
I'm changing and how
So beat the drums, 'cause here comes
Thoroughly
Hot off the Press! One step ahead! Jazz Age!
Whoopee Baby! We're so Thoroughly Modern

Millie

Now!

Agony
(Into the Woods)

Cinderella's Prince:

Did I abuse her or show her disdain?
Why does she run from me?
If I should lose her, how shall I regain
The heart she has won from me?

Agony! Beyond power of speech,
When the one thing you want is the only think out of your reach.

Rapunzel's Prince:

High in her tower, she sits by the hour, maintaining her hair.
Blithe and becoming, and frequently humming a lighthearted air;
Ah-ah-ah-ah- ah- ah- ah- ah-

Agony! Far more painful then yours,
When you know she would go with you if there only were doors.

Both:

Agony! Oh, the torture they teach!

Rap. Prince:

What's as intriguing-?

Cind. Prince:

Or half so fatiguing-

Both:

As what's out of reach?

Cind. Prince:

Am I not sensitive, clever, well-mannered, considerate, passionate, charming,
As kind as I'm handsome and heir to a throne?

Rep. Prince:

You are everything maiden's could wish for!

Cind. Prince:

Then why no-?

Rap Prince:

So I know?

Cind. Prince:

The girl must be mad!

Rap. Prince:

You know nothing of madness till your climbing her hair
And you see her up there as you're nearing her
All the while hearing her:
Ah-ah-ah-ah- ah- ah- ah- ah-

Both:

Agony!

Cind. Prince:

Misery!

Rap Prince:

Woe!

Both:

Though it's different for each

Cind. Prince:

Always ten steps behind-

Rap. Prince:

Always ten feet below-

Both:

And she's just out of reach.
Agony that can cut like a knife!

I must have her for wife.

Footloose - Kenny Loggins

I've Been Working So Hard
I'm punching my card
Eight hours. For what?
Oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling
That time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling
Or else I'll tear up this town
Tonight I gotta cut

*Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off a my knees
Jack, get back
C'mon before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool
Obeying every rule
Dig a way down in your heart
You're burning, yearning for some
Somebody to tell you
That life ain't passing you by
I'm trying to tell you
It will if you don't even try
You can fly if you'd only cut

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Oowhee, Marie
Shake it, shake it for me
Whoa, Milo
C'mon, c'mon let's go
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

We got to turn me around
And put your feet on the ground
Now take a hold of the phone

Whoooooooooa, I'm turning it loose

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off a my knees
Jack, get back
C'mon before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off a my knees
Jack, get back
C'mon before we crack
Lose your blues

Everybody cut Everybody cut (x3)
Everybody cut Footloose!

"He Lives In You (Reprise)"

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala

Night and the spirit of life calling mamela
And a voice just the fear of a child answers mamela

Ubu khosi bo khokho [This is the throne of our ancestors]

We ndodana ye sizwe sonke [Oh, son of the nation)]

Wait, there's no mountain too great
Hear the words and have faith
Have faith

He lives in you
He lives in me

He watches over
Everything we see
Into the water
Into the truth
In your reflection
He lives in you

He lives in you
He lives in me
He watches over
Everything we see
Into the water
Into the truth
In your reflection
He lives in you

He lives in you
He lives in you
He lives in you
He lives in you

He lives in you

He lives in me

He watches over
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He lives in you

I Know Things Now (Into the Woods)

Little Red Ridinghood:

Mother said, "Straight ahead," not to delay or be misled.
I should have heeded her advice.... But he seemed so nice.

And he showed me things, many beautiful things that I hadn't thought to explore.
They were off my path, so I never had dared.
I had been so careful, I never had cared.
And he made me feel excited- well, excited and scared.

When he said, "come in!" with that sickening grin,
How could I know what was in store!
Once his teeth were bared, though, I really got scared-
Well, excited AND scared-
But he drew me close and she swallowed me down, down a dark slimy path
Where lie secrets that I never want to know,
And when everything familiar seemed to disappear forever,
At the end of the path was granny once again.

So we wait in the dark until someone lets us free,
And we're brought into the light, and we're back at the start.

And I know things now, many valuable things that I hadn't known before:
Do not put your faith in a cape and a hood,
They will not protect you the way that they should.
And take extra care of strangers, even flowers have their dangers.
And though scary is exciting, nice is different then good.

Now I know: don't be scared
Granny is right, just be prepared.

Isn't it nice to know a lot!
And a little bit not...

The Impossible Dream – Man of La Mancha

To dream the impossible dream,
To fight the unbeatable foe,
To bear with unbearable sorrow,
To run where the brave dare not go.

To right the unrightable wrong,
To love pure and chaste from afar,
To try when your arms are too weary,
To reach the unreachable star.

This is my quest,
To follow that star --
No matter how hopeless,
No matter how far.

To fight for the right
Without question or pause,
To be willing to march
Into hell for a heavenly cause.

And I know if I'll only be true
To this glorious quest
That my heart will be peaceful and calm
when I'm laid to my rest.

And the world will be better for this,
that one man scorned and covered with scars
still strove with his last ounce of courage.
To reach the unreachable star.

I Just Can't Wait To Be King

[YOUNG SIMBA]
I'm gonna be a mighty king, so enemies beware!

[ZAZU]
[spoken] Well I've never seen a king of beasts
With quite so little hair

[YOUNG SIMBA]
I'm gonna be the mane event
Like no king was before
I'm brushing up on looking down
I'm working on my roar

[ZAZU]
[spoken] Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing

[YOUNG SIMBA]
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

[YOUNG SIMBA]
No one saying do this

[YOUNG NALA]
No one saying be there

[YOUNG SIMBA]
No one saying stop that

[YOUNG NALA AND YOUNG SIMBA]
No one saying see here
Free to run around all day

[ZAZU]
[spoken] Now when I said that --

What I meant was --

What you don't realize --

Now see here!
That's definitely out!

[YOUNG SIMBA]

Free to do it all my way

[ZAZU]

[spoken] I think it's time that you and I arranged a heart-to-heart

[YOUNG NALA]

Kings don't need advice
From little hornbills for a start

[ZAZU]

[spoken] If this is where the monarchy is headed
Count me out
Out of service, out of Africa
I wouldn't hang about
This child is getting wildly out of [sung] wing

[YOUNG SIMBA]

Oh, I just can't wait to be king
Everybody look left

[YOUNG NALA]

Everybody look right

[YOUNG SIMBA]

Everywhere you look I'm

[YOUNG NALA AND YOUNG SIMBA]

Standing in the spotlight

[ZAZU]

[spoken] Not yet!

[YOUNG NALA, YOUNG SIMBA AND CHORUS]

Let every creature go for broke and sing
Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling

[YOUNG SIMBA]

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

[YOUNG NALA]

Oh, he just can't wait to be king!

[YOUNG SIMBA]

Oh, I just can't wait...

[YOUNG NALA]
Just can't wait...

[YOUNG SIMBA AND YOUNG NALA]
To be king!