



SET ONE

YOU WILL BE FOUND (from *Dear Evan Hansen*)

Music and lyrics by Benj Pasek and Justin Paul, arr. by Mac Huff

Have you ever felt like nobody was there? Have you ever felt forgotten in the middle of nowhere?
 Have you ever felt like you could disappear? Like you could fall and no one would hear.
 So let that lonely feeling wash away 'cause maybe there's a reason to believe you'll be okay.
 'Cause when you don't feel strong enough to stand you can reach, reach out your hand

And oh, someone will come runnin' and I know they'll take you home
 Even when the dark comes crashin' through, when you need a friend to carry you
 And when you're broken on the ground, you will be found

So let the sun come streamin' in, 'cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again.
 Lift your head and look around, you will be found

There's a place where we don't have feel unknown, and ev'ry time that you call out
 You're a little less alone. If you only say the word, from across the silence your voice is heard.
 Someone will come runnin', someone will come runnin' to take you home

Even when the dark comes crashin' through, when you need a friend to carry you,
 When you're broken on the ground – you will be found
 So let the sun come streamin' in, 'cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again.
 If you only look around, you will be found.

Out of the shadows the morning is breaking and all is new, all is new.
 It's fillin' up the empty and suddenly I see that all is new, all is new.

You are not alone (repeats 6x)

Even when the dark comes crashin' through, when you need someone to carry you.
 When you're broken on the ground – You will be found
 So let the sun come streamin' in, 'cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again
 If you only look around you will be found.
 Even when the dark comes crashin' through – You will be found
 When you need someone to carry you – You will be found, You will be found.

HOME (from *The Wiz*)

Music and lyrics by Charlie Small, arr. by Andy Beck and Michael Spresser

When I think of home I think of a place where there's love overflowing
I wish I was home, I wish I was back there with the things I've been knowing
Wind that makes the tall grass bend into leaning, suddenly the snowflakes
that fall have a meaning – sprinkling the scene makes it all clean.

Suddenly my world's gone and changed its face, but I still know where I'm going
I have had my mind spun round in space and yet I've watched it growing
If you're listening, God, please don't make it hard
To know if we should believe the things that we see
Tell us should we run away, should we try and stay,
Or would it be better just to let things, let them be.

Living here in this brand new world might be a fantasy, a fantasy,
But it taught me to love, so it's real, so real to me.
And I've learned that we must look Inside our hearts to find
A world full of love like yours, like and mine
There's no place like home!

JAI HO (from *Slumdog Millionaire*)

Music by A.R. Rahman, lyrics by Gulzar and Tanvi Shah, arr. by Mark Bymer

Jai ho – Hah! Hah! Jai ho – Hah! Hah!
Aaja, aaja jinde shamiyane ke tale
Aaja jariwale nile aasuman ke tale

Jai ho Hah! Hah! Jai ho – Hah! Hah! Jai ho

You are the reason that I breathe, you are the reason that I still believe
You are my destiny, Jai ho! Jai ho!
No there is nothing that can stop us, nothing can ever come between us
So come and dance with me. Jai ho!

Catch me, catch me, catch me, come and catch me, I want you now
I know you can save me, come and save me, I need you now
I am yours forever, yes, forever I will follow, anywhere in any way
Never gonna let go. Hah! Hah! Jai ho! Hah! Hah

Escape, escape, away, away, I'll take you to a place.
This fantasy of you and me, I'll never lose the chase – Jai ho! Hah! Hah!

I can, I can feel you, feel you rushing through my veins,
There's a notion in my heart I will never be the same – Jai ho! Hah! Hah!

I keep it steady, 'cause steady is how I feel it. This beat is heavy, so heavy you gonna feel it.
You are the reason that I breathe, you are the reason that I still believe. You are my destiny, Jai ho

No there is nothing that can stop us, nothing can ever come between us
So come and dance with me – Jai ho!

Jai ho – Baila, baila! Jai ho – Baila, baila! Jai ho!

LOVE IS

Music and lyrics by Tesfa Wondemagegnehu

Love, Love, Love love

Love is patient, kind, it bears all things, believes all things, it hopes all things, endures all things.

Love, Love is, Love is love — Love is kind, love is love,
We live through times when hate and fear seem stronger.
We rise and fall and light from dying embers
Love is love, Dying embers

Remembrances that hope, remembrances that love,
Remembrances that love last longer
And love — is love — is love — is love — is love
is love — is love — is love — is love — is love,
Love cannot be killed, cannot be killed, cannot be killed or swept aside.

Love is patient, kind — Love is, love is love.
It bears all things, believes all things, Love hopes all things, endures all things.
Love is love — is love.

CHILDREN WILL LISTEN (from *Into the Woods*)

Music and lyrics by Stephen Sondheim, arr. by Mark Brymer

How do you say to a child in the night?
Nothing's all black, but then nothing's all white
How do you say it will all be all right
When you know that it might not be true?
What do you do?

What do you leave to your child when they're dead?
Only whatever you put in its head.
Things that your father and mother had said,
Which were left to them, too.
Careful what you say

Careful the things you say, Children will listen
Careful the things you do, Children will see. And learn.
Children may not obey, but children will listen
Children will look to you for which way to turn,
To learn what to be.
Careful before you say, "Listen to me."
Children will listen.

Careful the wish you make, wishes are children.
Careful the path they take - Wishes come true, not free
Careful the spell you cast, not just on children.
Sometimes the spell may last, past what you can see
And turn against you...
Careful the tale you tell, *That* is the spell.
Children will listen

RING OF KEYS (from *Fun Home*)

Music by Jeanine Tesori, lyrics by Lisa Kron, arr. Steve Milloy

Someone just came in the door, like no one I ever saw before
I feel... I feel... I don't know where you came from
I wish I did, I feel so dumb — I feel...

Your swagger and your bearing, and the just right clothes you're wearing
Your short hair and your dungarees, and your lace up boots
And your keys, oh, your ring of keys...!

I thought it was s'posed to be wrong, but you seem okay with being strong
I want... You're so... It's probably conceited to say
But I think we're alike in a certain way — I... um...

Your swagger and your bearing, and the just right clothes you're wearing
Your short hair and your dungarees and your lace up boots
And your keys, oh, your ring of keys...!

Do you feel my heart saying "Hi"? In this whole luncheonette
Why am I the only one who sees you're beautiful?
No, I mean... Handsome!

Your swagger and your bearing and the just right clothes you're wearing
Your short hair and your dungarees, and your lace up boots
And your keys, oh, your ring of keys...! I know you — I know you — I know you.

GLORY (from *Selma*)

Music and lyrics by John Stephens, Lonnie Lynn and Che Smith, arr. by Eugene Rogers

One day when the glory comes, it will be ours, it will be ours
One day when the war is won we will be sure, we will be sure
Oh — glory, glory glory Oh — glory glory glory

Now the war is not over, victory isn't won
But we'll fight on to the finish, and then when it's all done
Now the war is not over, victory isn't won
But we'll fight on to the finish, and then when it's all done
We'll cry glory, glory — Oh glory, glory — Oh — glory glory

One day when the glory comes it will be ours, it will be ours
Oh, one day when the war is won we will be sure, we will be sure
Oh — glory, glory glory

Now the war is not over, victory isn't won
But we'll fight on to the finish, and then when it's all done
We'll cry glory, glory — Oh glory, glory — Oh — glory glory
GLORY!

LIGHT (from *Next to Normal*)

Music by Tom Kitt, lyrics by Brian Yorkey, arr. by Lisa DeSpain

We need some light — First of all, we need some light.
You can't sit here in the dark — and all alone, it's a sorry sight.
It's just you and me — We'll live, you see.

Night after night, we'd sit and wait for the morning light.
But we've waited far too long, for all that's wrong to be made right.

Day after day, wishing all our cares away.
Trying to fight the things we feel, but some hurts never heal.
Some ghost are never gone, but we go on — we still go on.

And you find some way to survive,
And you find out you don't have to be happy at all,
To be happy you're alive.

Day after day, give me clouds, and rain and gray.
Give me pain, if that's what's real. It's the price we pay to feel.
The price of love is loss, but still we pay — we love anyway.

And when the night has finally gone, and when we see the new day dawn.
We'll wonder how we wandered for so long, so blind.
The wasted world we thought we knew, the light will make it look brand new.
So let it, let it — So let it, let it shine! Shine! Shine!

Day after day, we'll find the will to find our way.
Knowing that the darkest skies will someday see the sun.
When our long night is done, there will be light
When we open up our lives, sons and daughters, husbands, wives.
And fight that fight — There will be light

SIT DOWN, YOU'RE ROCKIN' THE BOAT (from *Guys and Dolls*)

Music and lyrics by Frank Loesser, arr. Roger Emerson

I dreamed last night I got on the boat to Heaven, and by some chance I had brought my dice along
And there I stood and I hollered, "Someone fade me" — But the passengers, they knew right from wrong

[Chorus]

For the people all said, Sit down — Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
People all said, Sit down — Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
And the Devil will drag you under, by the sharp lapel of your checkered coat
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down — Sit down you're rockin' the boat

And as I laughed at those passengers to Heaven, a great big wave came and washed me overboard
And as I sank and I hollered, "Someone save me" — that's the moment I woke up, thank the Lord

[Chorus]

SO LONG, FAREWELL (from *The Sound of Music*)

Music by Richard Rodgers, lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II, arr. by Ed Lojeski

There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall and the bells in the steeple too,
And up in the nursery an absurd little bird is popping out to say "Coo-coo" — "Cuc-coo", "Coo-coo"
Regretfully they tell us but firmly they compel us to say goodbye — "Coo-coo" — to you.

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, good night — I hate to go and leave this pretty sight.

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, adieu — adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu.

So long, farewell, au' voir, auf wiedersehen — I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne.
No? No!

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye — I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye
Goodbye!

I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie. I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly

The sun has gone to bed and so must I.

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye,
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye — Goodbye!

SET TWO

IF YOU WERE GAY (from *Avenue Q*)

Music and lyrics by Robert Lopez and Jeff Marx, arr. by Tim Sarsany

If you were gay, that'd be okay — I mean, 'cause hey! I'd like you anyway.
Because you see, if it were me, I would feel free to say that I was gay (but I'm not gay).

If you were queer, I'd still be here, year after year, because you're dear to me.
And know that you, would accept me too — I would feel free to say
"Hey guess what? I'm gay!" (but I'm not gay)

I'm happy just being with you, so what should it matter to me
What you do in bed with guys? Or what you do in bed with girls?

If you were gay, I'd shout hooray! And here I'd stay, but I wouldn't get in your way.
You can count on me to always be, beside you every day, to tell you it's okay,
You were just born that way, and as they say: It's in your D.N.A., you're gay! (If you were gay!)

MAKE THEM HEAR YOU (from *Ragtime*)

Music by Stephen Flaherty, lyrics by Lynn Ahrens arr. by Mark Hayes

Go out and tell our story, let it echo far and wide
Make them hear you, make them hear you
How justice was our battle and how justice was denied
Make them hear you, make them hear you

And say to those who blame us for the way we chose to fight
That sometimes there are battles that are more than black and white
And I could not put down my sword when justice was my right
Make them hear you

Go out and tell the story, to your children old and young
Make them hear you, make them hear you
And tell them, in our struggle we were not the only ones
Make them hear you, make them hear you
Your sword can be a sermon or the power of the pen
Teach every child to raise their voice and then, my people, then___
Will justice be demanded by ten million righteous friends
Make them hear you, make them hear you

Go out and tell our story, let it echo far and wide
Make them hear you, make them hear you
How justice was our battle and how justice was denied
Make them hear you, make them hear you
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And tell them, in our struggle we were not the only ones
Make them hear you, make them hear you
Your sword can be a sermon or the power of the pen
Teach every child to raise their voice and then, my people, then___
Will justice be demanded by ten million righteous friends
Make them hear you, when they hear you — I'll be near you again!

HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO (from *Footloose*)

Music and lyrics by Jim Steinman, arr. Stefan Wyatt

Where have all the good men gone and where are all the gods?
Where's the streetwise Hercules to fight the rising odds?
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed? Late at night I toss and I turn and I dream of what I need

[Chorus]

I need a hero — I'm holding out for a hero 'til the end of the night
He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast and he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero — I'm holding out for a hero 'til the morning light
He's gotta be sure, and it's gotta be soon, and he's gotta be larger than life

Somewhere after midnight In my wildest fantasy
Somewhere just beyond my reach, there's someone reaching back for me
Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat it's gonna take a superman to sweep me off my feet

[Chorus]

Up where the mountains meet the heavens above, out where the lightning splits the sea
I could swear there is someone, somewhere watching me
Through the wind, and the chill, and the rain and the storm, and the flood
I can feel his approach like a fire in my blood

[Chorus]

SEASONS OF LOVE (from *Rent*)

Music and lyrics by Jonathan Larson, arr. by Roger Emerson

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? Measure in love. Seasons of love.

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan.
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?
In truths that she learned or in times that he cried.
In bridges he burned or the way that she died.
It's time now to sing out though the story never ends.
Let's celebrate, remember a year in the life of friends.
Remember the love, remember the love, remember the love.
Measure in love. Seasons of love. (repeats)

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?
How about love? Remember the love.
Remember the love. Measure in love.

SOMEWHERE (from *West Side Story*)

Music by Leonard Bernstein, lyrics by Stephen Sondheim, arr. by Robert Edgerton

Somewhere, somewhere,
There's a place for us, somewhere a place for us. Peace and quiet and open air wait for us somewhere.
There's a time for us, someday a time for us. Time together with time to spare, time to learn, time to care.
Someday, somewhere

We'll find a new way of living, we'll find a way of forgiving — Somewhere.
There's a place for us, hold my hand and we're half way there — Hold my hand and I'll take you there,
Somehow, Someday, Somewhere.

VA, PENSIERO (from the opera *Nabucco*)

Music by Giuseppe Verdi, English translation by Don Craig

Wings of gold, take my thoughts,
filled with longing, Far away to my home among the
mountains, where the soft winds and clear crystal
fountains sing the song of my own native land.

In my dreams I abide there forever,
And around me my loved ones are thronging,
Oh my homeland, shall I find thee never?
Never more by the clear Jordan stand?

Golden harp of a day filled with singing,
On the green willow bough, mute, suspended?
Once again let your song, long now ended,
Speak to me of a day once I knew!

Mournful sounds from that harp now are ringing
For the sorrows that ever come near me;
O dear God, in Thy mercy now hear me,
Come O heart to renew, Come, O come,
My sad new, my sad heart to renew.

VICTOR / VICTORIA (from *Victor/Victoria*)

Music by Henry Mancini, lyrics by Leslie Bricusse, arr. by Jane Ramseyer-Miller

A thousand artists have done their damndest to paint her, but all in vain.
And ev'ry day their hopes grow fainter; The reason's plain.
For Victoria's also known as Victor, making it tricky to depict her.
Victor – Victoria, Victor – Victoria ___ Victoria, what a victor you are!

She spreads confusion; her illusion is serene. Behind the screen, is he a king or is she a queen?
She's such a tease; fellas like these, trying to please, get ill at ease. Not sure if he's ___ Louee or Louise

No wonder thousands of lovers struggle to win her without success.
Even an evening having dinner, she won't say "yes".
And God help the guy who ever tricked her, kiss 'em goodbye if they afflict her.
Victor – Victoria, Victor – Victoria ___ Victoria, what a victor you are!

Men are so dim fancying him and fancying her. They're so bemused, they get confused which one they prefer.
Is he a she? Is she a he? If you ask me, it's hard to see ___ which she can be? There's no guarantee.

And so when young men and old men turn into bold men, to hold her hand,
They get too frazzled and bedazzled to understand.
You can't contradict her or predict him; she is the victor, not the victim.
Victor – Victoria, Victor – Victoria ___ Victoria, what a victor you are!

So when a guy loves a lady, however shady it may appear.
No need to yell if they're two fellas; that's not so queer.
We'll all meant to cherish one another; it's not a crime to love each other!
Victor – Victoria, Victor – Victoria ___ Victoria, what a victor you are!

ANYTHING WORTH HOLDING ON TO

Music and lyrics by Scott Alan

Lately it seems, I've lost inspiration - it feels like it's miles away
I sleep through the day and cry through the night time — I'm caught in an empty space
Takes effort to find I don't have the strength. I'm holding on to what's still left of me
When the life you had planned slowly slips through your hands,
When it feels like you just slept through all the best years of your life,
When you can't find your way, when each day ends the same
When you've lost the fight inside of you is there anything worth holding on to

It's hard to be strong when weakness is stronger
I'm a prisoner in my own skin, I'm not good on my own
I need to be careful someone to help these days begin
There are dreams I've let die that I just pushed aside
I need to find out how to turn this dark back into light

When the warmth disappears, when it's been one of those years
When you're running from the truth because you're scared of what you might find
When your heart's beyond repair, when you wake and no one's there
When your home consists of only you, is there anything worth holding on to

Maybe tomorrow my heart will reawaken and I can find what I've been searching for
But today I'm tired and I'm running out of strength, all I know is I can't live like this anymore

When you're so far from home, when you've lost all signs of hope
When you're searching for salvation but it feels so far away
When the words have disappear and the melody's unclear
When there's nothing left inside of you, is there anything worth holding on to
Cause I will still be holding on, to anything worth holding on to

THIS IS ME (from *The Greatest Showman*)

Music and lyrics by Benj Pasek and Justin Paul, arr. by Mac Huff

I'm not a stranger to the dark, Hide away, they say 'cause we don't want your broken parts
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars - run away, they say – no one'll love you as you are
I won't let them break me down to dust, I know that there's a place for us, for we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down, I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out
I am brave, I am bruised, I am who I'm meant to be - This is me.
Look out 'cause here I come, and I'm marchin' on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen, I make no apologies - This is me

Another round of bullets hit my skin. Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in.
We are burstin' through the barricades and reachin' for the sun.
We are warriors and that's what we've become

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down, gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out
This is brave, this is bruised, this is who I'm meant to be - This is me
Look out 'cause here I come, and I'm marchin' on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen, I make no apologies - This is me