**You've got a friend in me**

A Night of Movie Music Concert

Thursday, March 8, 2018

7:00 p.m. River Ridge H.S.

Grades 2 & 3

Students report dressed in concert attire at 6:30 p.m.

No shorts, please.

(7 meas)

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
When the road looks rough ahead
And you're miles and miles
From your nice warm bed
You just remember what your old pal said
Boy, you've got a friend in me.
Yeah, you've got a friend in me.

You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
You've got troubles, and I've got 'em too.
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you,
We stick together, and can see it through
'Cause you've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.

Some other folks might be
A little bit smarter than I am.
Bigger and stronger too……. maybe.
But none of them will ever love you
The way I do, it's me and you, boy.
And as the years go by,
Our friendship will never die.
You're gonna see it's our destiny.
You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me

**Where It Really Counts from Charlotte’s Web**

Oh we’ve got
Lots in common where it really counts
Where it really counts, we got large, amounts
What we look like doesn’t, count an ounce
We’ve got lots in common where it really counts

(**Wilbur)** you’ve got feathers, ive got skin
but we both our outsides hold us in
**(Calf)** ive got hooves, you’ve got web feet
but we both stand up to eat

Cause we got
Lots in common where it really counts
Where it really counts, we got large amounts
What we look like doesn’t count an ounce
We’ve got lots in common where it, really counts

**(Wilbur)** you’ve got a beak and I a snout
but both of us can sniff about.
**(Horse)** you’ll say quack and ill say neigh
But we’re talking either way

Cause we’ve got
Lots in common where it really counts
Where it really counts, we got large amounts
What we look like doesn’t count an ounce
We’ve got lots in common where it, really counts

**(Charlotte)** you’re born to swim and me to spin
But we both love this world were in
We share the sun, the Earth, the sky
And that’s the reason why.

We’ve all got
Lots in common where it, really counts
Where it really counts, we got, large amounts
What we look like doesn’t count an ounce
We’ve got lots in common where it real----ly counts

**Movin’ Right Along**

Movin' right along in search of good times and good news,
With good friends you can't lose,
This could become a habit
Opportunity knocks once let's reach out and grab it
Together we'll nab it
We'll hitchhike, bus or yellow cab it

Movin' right along
Footloose and fancy-free
Getting there is half the fun, come share it with me
Movin' right along
We'll learn to share the load
We don't need a map to keep this show on the road

(3 meas)

Movin' right along,
We've found a life on the highway
And your way is my way
So trust my navigation
California here we come, the pie-in-the-sky-land
Palm trees, and warm sand
Though sadly we just left Rhode Island
(We did what?)
(Just forget it)

Movin' right along
Hey LA, where've you gone?
Send someone to fetch us, we’re in Saskatchewan
Movin' right along
You take it, you know best
Hey, I've never seen the sun come up in the West?

Movin' right along……..

Movin' right along…….

Yeah!



**Footloose**

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 of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool, obeying every rule
Deep way down in your heart
You're burning, yearning for the 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
Ooh-whee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Whoah, Milo come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

cut footloose

cut footloose

cut footloose

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

Whoa….

I'm turning it loose,

footloose, kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues,

everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody, everybody cut footloose!

**Day-O**

Note: Arranged these lyrics from multiple versions of the song to best fit the form of the Jumbi-Jam accompaniment

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Sing songs for work and songs for fun

Stack banana till the morning come

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Three hand, four hand, five hand bunch!

Six hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch!

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Come Mister Tally-man

Come tally me bananas

Daylight come and me want to go home

A beautiful bunch o’ ripe bananas

Hide the deadly Black Tarantula

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Three hand, four hand, five hand bunch!

Six hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch!

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Come Mister Tally-man

Come Tally me banana

Daylight come and me want to go home

We work hard at our job we love

Load banana while the moon above

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Three hand, four hand, five hand bunch!

Six hand, seven hand, eight hand bunch!

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

Day-oh, me say Day-oh

Daylight come and me want to go home

**Turn The Beat Around**

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Grades 4 & 5

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concert attire at 6:30 p.m.

No shorts, please.

**(8 meas)**

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 horns you sure sound pretty
Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty
When you hear the scratch of the guitar scratchin'
Then you'll know that the rhythm carries all the action, whoa yeah

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

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

When the guitar player starts playing
With the syncopated rhythm, with the scratch, scratch, scratch
Makes me want to move my body yeah, yeah, yeah
And when the drummer starts beating that beat
He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm
With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat, on the drums, hey

Turn the beat around
Love to hear percussion
Turn it upside down
Love to hear percussion
Love to hear it (X5)

**My Heart Will Go On**

Every night in my dreams
I see you, I feel you
That is how I know you, go on

Far across the distance
And spaces between us
You have come to show you, go on

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart and my heart will go on and on

Love can touch us one time
And last for a lifetime
And never let go till we're gone

Love was when I loved you
One true time I hold you
In my life we'll always go on

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart
And my heart will go on and on

You're here, there's nothing I fear
And I know that my heart will go on
We'll stay forever this way
You are safe in my heart and my heart will go on and on

**Can’t Stop The Feeling**

Ah, yeah, ah, yeah
I got this feelin' inside my bones
It goes electric, wavy when I turn it on
All through my city, all through my home
We're flyin' up, no ceilin', when we in our zone

*(Chorus)I got that sunshine in my pocket
Got that good soul in my feet
I feel that hot blood in my body when it drops (ooh)
I can't take my eyes up off it, movin' so phenomenally
Room on lock, the way we rock it, so don't stop*

*And under the lights when everything goes
Nowhere to hide when I'm gettin' you close
When we move, well, you already know
So just imagine, just imagine, just imagine*

Nothin' I can see but you when you dance, dance, dance
Feel a good, good creepin' up on you
So just dance, dance, dance, come on
All those things I shouldn't do
But you dance, dance, dance
And ain't nobody leavin' soon, so keep dancin'
I can't stop the feelin'
So just dance, dance, dance
I can't stop the feelin'
So just dance, dance, dance, come on

Ooh, it's something magical
It's in the air, it's in my blood, it's rushin' on (rushin' on)
I don't need no reason, don't need control (need control)
I fly so high, no ceiling, when I'm in my zone

*(Chorus)*

Nothing I can see but you when you dance, dance, dance
Feel a good, good, creepin' up on you
So just dance, dance, dance, come on
All those things I shouldn't do
But you dance, dance, dance
And ain't nobody leavin' soon, so keep dancin'
I can't stop the feelin'
So just dance, dance, dance
I can't stop the feelin'
So just dance, dance, dance
I can't stop the feelin'
So just dance, dance, dance
I can't stop the feelin' (yeah)
So keep dancin', come on

Oh, yeah, yeah
I can't stop the, I can't stop the
I can't stop the, I can't stop the
I can't stop the feelin'

Nothin' I can see but you when you dance, dance, dance (I can't stop the feelin')
Feel the good, good, creepin' up on you
So just dance, dance, dance, come on (I can't stop the feelin')
All those things I shouldn't do
But you dance, dance, dance (I can't stop the feelin')
And ain't nobody leavin' soon, so keep dancin' (I can't stop the feelin')
 Got this feeling in my body (I can't stop the feelin')
Got this feeling in my body (I can't stop the feelin')
Wanna see you move your body (I can't stop the feelin')
Got this feelin' in my body
Break it down
Got this feelin' in my body Got this feelin' in my body

**Lava**

A long long time ago
there was a volcano
living all alone in the middle of the sea.
He sat high above his bay
Watching all the couples play
And wishing that he had someone too.
And from his lava came
this song of hope that he sang out loud
every day
for years and years.
I have a dream.
I hope it will come true.
That you’re here with me.
And I’m here with you.
I wish that the earth, sea, and the sky up above
would send me someone to lava.
Years of singing all alone
turned his lava into stone
until he was on the brink of extinction.
But little did he know
that living in the sea below
that another volcano
was listening to his song.
Everyday she heard his tune
her lava grew and grew
because she believed his song was meant for her.
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea.
As he sang his song of hope for the last time.
I have a dream.
I hope it will come true.
That you’re here with me.
And I’m here with you.
I wish that the earth, sea, and the sky up above
would send me someone to lava.
Rising from the sea below
stood a lovely volcano
looking all around
but she could not see him.
He tried to sing to let her know
that she was not there alone
but with no lava, his song was all gone.
He filled the sea with his tears
watched his dreams disappear
As she remembered what his song meant to her.
I have a dream.
I hope it will come true.
That you’re here with me.
And I’m here with you.
I wish that the earth, sea, and the sky up above
would send me someone to lava.
Oh they were so happy
to finally meet above the sea.
All together now their lava grew and grew.
No longer are they all alone
with Aloha as their new home.
And when you go and visit them this is what they sing:
I have a dream I hope it will come true.
That you’ll grow old with me, and I’ll grow old with
you.
We thank the earth, sea, and the sky we thank too.
I lava YOU!
I lava YOU!
I LAVA YOU!

**Footloose**

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 of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool, obeying every rule
Deep way down in your heart
You're burning, yearning for the 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
Ooh-whee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Whoah, Milo come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

cut footloose

cut footloose

cut footloose

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

Whoa….

I'm turning it loose,

footloose, kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues,

everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody, everybody cut footloose!

