**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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Thursday, March 8, 2018

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Grades 4 & 5

Students report dressed in

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!

