



MOANA MASH-UP continued...

HOW FAR I'LL GO

I've been staring at the edge of the water
Long as I can remember,
Never really knowing why.
I wish I could be the perfect daughter
But I come back to the water,
No matter how hard I try.

Every turn I take, every trail I track.
Every path I make, every road leads back
To the place I know where I cannot go,
Where I long to be.

See the line where the sky meets the sea,
It calls me
And no one knows how far it goes.
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me,

One day I'll know
If I go, there's just no telling how far I'll go.

I know everybody on this island
Seems so happy on this island,
Everything is by design.
I know everybody on this island
Has a role on this island,
So maybe I can roll with mine.

I can lead with pride, I can make us strong,
I'll be satisfied if I play along
But the voice inside sings a different song,
What is wrong with me?

See the light as it shines on the sea:
It's blinding
But no one knows
How deep it goes.
And it seems like it's calling out to me,
So come find me
And let me know
What's beyond that line?
Will I cross that line?

WE KNOW THE WAY

Aue! Aue!
Nuku i mua,
Te manulele e tateki e.
Aue! Aue!
Te fenua te malie.
Nae ko hakikila kaiga e.

We read the wind and the sky
When the sun is high.
We sail the length of the seas
On the ocean breeze.
At night we name every star,
We know where we are,
We know who we are,
Who we are.

Away, away,
We set a course to find
A brand new island everywhere we roam.
Away, away,
We keep our island in our mind
And when it's time to come home,
We know the way!

PART 1

See the line where the sky meets the sea,
It calls me

And no one knows how far it goes.
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me,
One day I'll know
How far I'll go!

PART 2

Aue! Aue!
Nuku i mua,
Te manulele e tateki e.
Aue! Aue!
Te fenua te malie.
Nae ko hakikila.
We know the way,
The way!

GET ON BOARD!

Arranged by Craig McLeish

THE GOSPEL TRAIN (GET ON BOARD)

The Gospel train's a-coming!
I hear it close at hand,
I hear the wheels a-tum-
And rollin' through the land.

Get on board!
Get on board!
Get on board!

There's room for many a more.

Who, wool
Who, wool

I hear the train a-whistle,
The rich and poor are there,
No second class aboard this train,
No difference in the fare.

Get on board!
Get on board!
Get on board!

There's room for many a more.

JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,
Jericho, Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.

Well, you can talk about your men of Gideon,
You can talk about your men of Saul,
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho.

Right up to the walls of Jericho,
He marched with spear in hand,
"Go blow that Ram Horn", Joshua cried,
"Cos the battle is in my hand!

Oh, Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,
Jericho, Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,
Jericho, Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.

WADE IN THE WATER

Wade in the water,
Wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water.

Can you hear that rumbling in the sky?

Wade in the water,
Must be angels flying by,
Wade in the water.

Wade in the water,
Wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water.

GO DOWN MOSES

Go down, Moses,
Way down in Egypt's land,
Tell old Pharaoh
To let my people go!

WALK ALL OVER GOD'S HEAVEN

I got shoes, you got shoes,
All of God's children got shoes, my Lord,
When I get to Heaven, gonna put on my shoes,
I'm gonna walk,
I'm gonna talk,
All over God's Heaven,
Heaven, Heaven.

I got robes, you got robes,
All of God's children got robes, my Lord,
When I get to Heaven, gonna put on my robes,
I'm gonna jump,
I'm gonna dance,
All over God's Heaven,
All over God's Heaven,
All over God's Heaven.

OH MARY DONT YOU WEEP

Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned!
Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

DO LORD REMEMBER ME

Do Lord, oh, do Lord, oh, do remember me,
Do Lord, oh, do Lord, oh, do remember me,
Do Lord, oh, do Lord, oh, do remember me,
Do Lord, remember me.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside.

Matilda Medley continued...

And when I grow up, I will eat sweets every day
On the way to work and I will go to bed late every night,
And I will wake up when the sun comes up and I
Will watch cartoons until my eyes go square,
And I won't care 'cos I'll be all grown up,
When I grow up.

When I grow up, (when I grow up.)
When I grow up,
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures
That you have to fight beneath the bed!
Each night to be a grown up,
And when I grow up, (when I grow up.)
I will have treats every day.

And I'll play with things that mum pretends that
Mums don't think are fun,
And I will wake up, (and I will wake up)
When the sun comes up and I
Will spend all day just lying in the sun,
And I won't burn 'cos I'll be all grown up,
When I grow up.

MY HOUSE

For this is my house,
This is my house,
It isn't much but it is enough for me,
This is my house, this is my house,
It isn't much but it is enough for me.

REVOLTING CHILDREN

Whoa!
Never again will she get the best of me,
Never again will she take away my freedom,
And we won't forget the day we
Fought for the right to be a little bit naughty!
Never again will the chokey door slam,
Never again will I be bullied and
Never again will I doubt it when
My mummy says I'm a miracle!
Never again will we live behind bars,
Never again, now that we know

We are revolting children living in revolting times,
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes,
We'll be revolting children till our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchoolt bolting, we're revolting!
We are revolting children living in revolting times,
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes,
We'll be revolting children till our revolting's done,
It is 218 4 U, WE ARE REVOLTING!



Matilda Medley

NAUGHTY

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water,
 So they say, the subsequent fall was inevitable.
 They never stood a chance, they were written that way,
 Innocent victims of their story.

Like Romeo and Juliet, 'twas written in the stars before they even met
 That love and fate and a touch of stupidity would
 Rob them of their hope of living happily.
 The endings are often a little bit gory.
 I wonder why they didn't just change their story.
 We're told we have to do what we're told, but surely
 Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty.

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
 Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.
 If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
 Nothing will change.

Even if you're little, you can do a lot, you
 Mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.
 If you sit around and let them get on top, you
 Might as well be saying you think that it's okay,
 And that's not right!

SCHOOL SONG

And so you think you're Able to survive this mess by
 Being a prince or a princess, you will soon (C)see there's no escaping tragedy.
 And Even if you put in heaps of effort, you're just wasting energy
 'Cos your life as you know it is "aitch" client history.

I have suffered in this Jail. Have been trapped inside this
 (K)Cage for ages, this living 'ell. But if I try, I can remember,
 Back before my life had ended, before my happy days were
 Over, before I first heard the Pealing of the bell.

Like you I was (Q)curious, so innocent I (R)asked a thousand questions
 But unless you want to suffer, listen up and I will Teach you a thing or two.
 You, listen here, my dear, you'll be punished so severely if you step out of line, and if you cry it will be
 (W)Double, you should stay out of trouble and remember to be extremely careful.

(Why?) Why?
 Spoken: Why? Did you hear what we said?
 Just you wait for PhyZed!

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up,
 I will be tall enough to reach the branches
 That I need to reach to climb the trees
 You get to climb when you're grown up.
 And when I grow up,
 I will be smart enough to answer all the
 Questions that you need to know the
 Answers to before you're grown up.

Medley
 from MATILDA: THE MUSICAL
 Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin
 Copyright © 2001 by Cameron Mackintosh Ltd.
 All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

School Song
 from MATILDA: THE MUSICAL
 Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin
 Copyright © 2001 by Cameron Mackintosh Ltd.
 All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

When I Grow Up
 from MATILDA: THE MUSICAL
 Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin
 Copyright © 2001 by Cameron Mackintosh Ltd.
 All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

GET ON BOARD! continued...

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the saints go marching in,
 Oh, when the saints go marching in,
 I want to be in that number,
 When the saints go marching in.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home.
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home.

THIS TRAIN IS BOUND FOR GLORY

This train is bound for glory, this train.
 This train is bound for glory, this train.
 This train is bound for glory,
 I'm gonna tell everyone the story.
 This train is bound for glory, this train.

PART 1

Oh, when the saints go marching in,
 Oh, when the saints go marching in,
 I want to be in that number,
 When the saints go marching in.

PART 2

Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home.
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Coming for to carry me home.

PART 3

This train is bound for glory, this train.
 This train is bound for glory, this train.
 This train is bound for glory,
 I'm gonna tell everyone the story.
 This train is bound for glory, this train.

Get on board!
 Get on board!
 Get on board!

There's room for many a more.

Get on board!
 Get on board!
 Get on board!

There's room for many a more.

Woo, woo!

WALKING MEDLEY

LAMBETH WALK

Any time you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doing the Lambeth walk. Oi!
Every little Lambeth gal with her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all doin' the Lambeth walk. Oi!

Everything free and easy, do as you darn well please-y,
Why don't you make your way there? Go there, stay there!
Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself doin' the Lambeth walk. Oi!

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

You keep saying you've got something for me,
Something you call love but confess,
You've been messin' where you should-na been messin',
And now someone else is gettin' all your best.

These boots are made for walkin' and that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you!

WALKING ON THE MOON

Walking back from your house, walking on the moon,
Walking back from your house, walking on the moon,
My feet, they hardly touch the ground, walking on the moon,
Feet don't hardly make no sound, walking on, walking on the moon.

Some may say I'm wishing my days away,
No way. And if it's the price I pay,
Some say tomorrow's another day,
You'll stay, I may as well play.

WALK OF LIFE

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
"Be-Bop-a-Lula", "Baby, What I Say!"
Here comes Johnny singing "I Gotta Woman,"
Down in the tunnels, tryin' to make it pay.
He got the action, he got the motion,
Oh yeah, the boy can play!
Dedication, devotion,
Turning all the night time into the day.

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman,
He do the song about the knife.
He do the walk, he do the walk of life,
Yeah, he do the walk of life.

Lambeth Walk
from ME AND MY GIG
By Neil Gynn, Arthur Rose and Douglas Fuller
Copyright © 1937 by Chester Music, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
Chester Music Limited trading as Copyright Music Co.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Reprinted by Permission

These Boots Are Made for Walkin'
Words and Music by Lee Haskwood
Copyright © 1965 (Renewed 1993) Cremona Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved

Walking on the Moon
Words and Music by Sting
Copyright © 1979 SONGS OF UNIVERSAL, INC.
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission

ARIRANG

Korean Folk

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo,
Arirang gogero neomeoganda,
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Instrumental

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo,
Over the hills of Arirang,
Voices call me from far away,
I must follow I cannot stay.

Instrumental

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo,
Arirang gogero neomeoganda,
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo,
Arirang gogero neomeoganda,
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Instrumental

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo,
Arirang gogero neomeoganda,
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta,
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Susimdo manta,
Susimdo manta,
Susimdo manta,
Susimdo manta.

Copyright © 2023 by HAL LEONARD LLC
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved

RIVER DEEP — MOUNTAIN HIGH

Words and Music by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Do I love you, my oh, my?
River deep, mountain high,
If I lost you, would I cry?
Oh, how I love you, baby,
Baby, baby, baby!

Copyright © 1965, 1967 UNIVERSAL SONGS OF POLYGRAM INTERNATIONAL, INC., TRIO MUSIC COMPANY and MOTHER BERTHA MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
Copyright © 1979 SONGS OF POLYGRAM INTERNATIONAL, INC. Administered by SONY MUSIC PUBLISHING U.S. LLC, 401 Church Street, Suite 1200, Nashville, TN 37219
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission



Music Book 2024



Pull-out Lyric Sheets



YOUNG VOICES

EXCLUSIVELY DISTRIBUTED BY



HAL•LEONARD®