

# Another Day of Sun

music by Justin Hurwitz  
lyrics by Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

## **INTRO**

Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba  
Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba  
Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba  
Da ba da

## **VERSE / BRIDGE 1**

### **(S2)**

I think about that day  
I left him at a Greyhound station west of Santa Fe  
We were seventeen but he was sweet and it was true  
Still, I did what I had to do, 'cause I just knew

### **(S1)**

Summer Sunday nights  
We'd sink into our seats right as they dimmed out all the lights  
A technicolor world made out of music and machine  
It called me to be on that screen and live inside each scene

### **(A/CV)**

Without a nickel to my name, hopped a bus; here I came  
I could be brave or just insane  
We'll have to see  
'Cause maybe in that sleepy town he'll sit one day: the lights are down,  
He'll see my face and think of how he used to know me

### **(S1/S2)**

Ah...

## **CHORUS**

### **(S1/S2)**

**Climb these hills, I'm reaching for the heights**  
And chasing all the lights that shine  
And when they let you down  
You get up off the ground  
'Cause morning rolls around  
**And it's another day of sun**

### **(A/CV)**

**Climb these hills, I'm reaching for the heights**  
All the lights that shine  
It's another day of  
It's another day of

**And it's another day of sun**

## **VERSE / BRIDGE 2**

### **(A/CV)**

I hear them every day,  
The rhythms in the canyons that'll never fade away;  
The ballads in the ballrooms left by those who came before  
They say you've gotta want it more,  
So I bang on every door

### **(S1/S2)**

Ah...

bop, bop  
bop, bop

(S2)  
And even when the answer's no,  
Or when my money's running low  
The dusty mic and neon glow are all I need

(S1/A/CV)  
ba-yop  
ba-yop  
ba-yop, bop

(S1)  
And someday as I sing my song  
A small town kid'll come along  
That'll be the thing to push him  
**on and go, go**

(S2)  
Ah...

(A/CV)  
Bop, ba-yop, ba-you  
That'll be the thing to push him  
**on and go, go**

### **REPEAT CHORUS**

(S1/S2)  
**Climb these hills, I'm reaching for the heights**  
And chasing all the lights that shine  
And when they let you down  
You get up off the ground  
'Cause morning rolls around  
**And it's another day of sun**

(A/CV)  
**Climb these hills, I'm reaching for the heights**  
All the lights that shine  
It's another day of  
It's another day of  
**And it's another day of sun**

### **MIDDLE**

(S1)  
Ba-yop, ba-yop, ba-yop, bop  
Ba-yop, ba-yop, ba-yop, bop

(S2)  
Ah...  
Ah...  
Ah...  
Ah...

(A/CV)  
Bop, ba-yop, ba-you, bop, bop, bop  
Bop, ba-yop, ba-you, bop, bop, bop  
Bop, ba-yop, ba-you, bop, bop, bop

**When they let you down,  
The morning rolls around  
It's another day of sun!**

### **OUTRO**

(S2/A/CV)  
It's another day of sun!  
It's another day of sun! sun!  
It's another day of sun!  
Just another day of sun!  
It's another day of sun!  
Another day has just begun  
Ah

(S1)  
Woh  
Woh  
sun! sun! sun!  
Woh...  
  
Woh  
Woh

**It's another day of sun!**

**Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba  
Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba  
Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba  
Da ba da ba dop ba da da ba**

**It's another day of sun!**

# Shosholoz

Trad. from South Africa  
(Zulu/Ndebele  
)

<b>Shosholoz</b>	<i>go forward, or make way for the next man</i>
<b>Kulezo ntaba</b>	<i>those faraway mountains</i>
<b>Stimela (siphuma South Africa)</b>	<i>the steam train (is coming from South Africa)</i>
<b>Wenuya baleka</b>	<i>you're running</i>
<b>Kulezo ntaba</b>	<i>those faraway mountains</i>
<b>Stimela (siphuma South Africa)</b>	<i>the steam train (is coming from South Africa)</i>

## Music of Life

Music by B E Boykin  
Poem by George Parsons Lathrop (1851-98)

**Music is in all growing things;  
And underneath the silky wings  
Of smallest insects there is stirred  
A pulse of air that must be heard.  
Music is in all growing things.**

**Music is in all growing things.  
Earth's silence lives, and throbs, and sings.  
If poet from the vibrant strings  
Of his poor heart a measure flings.  
Music is in all growing things.**

**(S1)**  
Laugh not, that he no trumpet blows,  
Laugh not, that he no trumpet blows,

**(S2)**  
Music is in all growing things, music,  
Music is in all growing things, music,

**(A/CV)**  
It may be that Heaven hears and knows  
It may be that Heaven hears and knows

**(S1)**  
Laugh not, that he...

**(S2)**  
Music is in all...

**(A/CV)**  
It may be... (x4)

**His language of low listenings  
Music, music is in all living things.**