

All Under One Sky



Song Lyrics

Live Music Make Music

music by Justin Hurwitz lyrics by Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

INTRO

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

VERSE / BRIDGE 1

- (Solo 1) 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
- (Solo 2) 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
- (Solo 3) Without a nickel to my name, hopped a bus; here I cameI could be brave or just insaneWe'll have to see

(Group)

'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

(Choirs) Ah...

CHORUS

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 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

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

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

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**

REPEAT CHORUS Climb these hills, I'm reaching for the heights...

MIDDLE

(layer up) Ah... Bop, ba-yop, ba-you, bop, bop, bop Ba-yop, ba-yop, ba-yop, bop Ah...

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

OUTRO

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 Woh sun! sun! sun! Woh...

Woh Woh

It's another day of sun!

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

It's another day of sun!

by Peter Yarde Martin poetry by Walt Whitman

1. The Open Air

My soul, my soul is borne through the fresh, free, open air My soul is borne through the fresh, free, open air, My song is there, And I must sing my joys in the open air

The open air I sing, Freedom, toleration, The common day and night, The common earth and waters, The democratic wisdom underneath, like solid ground for all

I inhale great draughts of space, I inhale the breezes that set in upon me, I think joy pervades the open air, waiting at all times Now it flows unto us, we are rightly charged.

My soul is borne, through the fresh, free open air, My song is there, And I must sing my joys, in the open air

Groups 1+2 A message from the Heavens, whispering to me even in my sleep, these speed me on

3. Song Of the Sky

 Groups 3 + 4
 Out of the sane and silent miracles that envelope and fuse me The one I am looking at today is the sky. It has that delicate, transparent blue, And the only clouds are little or larger white ones, Giving their still and spiritual motion to the great concave.
 Groups 1+2
 Hast thou, pellucid, in thine azure depths medicine for a case like mine? And dost Thou subtly, mystically now drip it through the air invisibly upon me?

11. A Song of Joys

Groups 3+4
 O to make the most jubilant song!
 Full of music,
 Full of manhood, womanhood, infancy,
 Full of common employment,
 Full of grain and trees.
 Groups 1+2
 O the gleesome saunter, over fields and hillsides!
 O for the dropping of raindrops in a song!
 O for the sunshine and motion of waves in a song!

O th' joy of my sp'rit It is uncaged It darts like lightning!

Groups 3+4
 O to go back to the place where I was born,
 To hear the birds sing once more,
 To ramble about the house and over the fields,
 And through the orchard and along the lanes once more.

O to realize space! The plenteousness of all that is There are no bounds To emerge, To emerge, to be, to be, be of the sky, the sun and moon, and flying clouds, as one with them

O to have life henceforth a poem of new joys. O to dance, clap hands, exult, shout, skip, leap, roll on, float on!

See indeed these sails I spread to the sun and air, A swift and swelling ship, full of rich words, full of joy

My soul, my soul is borne through the fresh, free, open air My song is there, And I must sing my joys in the open air The open air

May It Be

music by Eithne Ni Bhraonáin & Nicky Ryan lyrics by Roma Ryan

May it be an evening star shines down upon you. May it be when darkness falls, your heart will be true. You walk a lonely road; oh, how far you are from home

> Mornië utúlië, believe and you will find your way Mornië alantië, a promise lives within you now

May it be the shadow's call will fly away May it be you journey on to light the day. When the night is overcome, you may rise to find the sun

Night is overcome, rise to find the sun

Mornië utúlië, believe and you will find your way Mornië alantië, a promise lives within you now Now

Furrem Be Meheen Mary Mack

Glaswegian Street Song/Gaelic Mouth Music

Mary Mack's mother's making Mary Mack marry me And my mother's making me marry Mary Mack Oh I need to marry Mary to get Mary to take care of me We'll all be making merry when I marry Mary Mack

Furrem be meheen zana vis ma gorchas (x3) Furrem be meheen ve ma gorchas zan Ismae aeran faedtla aeran achen keegan (x3) Ismae aeran faedtla ve ma gorchas zan

Kool and the Gang

Yahoo! It's a celebration	
Yahoo! This is your celebration	
Celebrate good times, come on!	Let's celebrate! (x2)

There's a party going on right here A celebration to last throughout the years So bring your good times and your laughter too We're gonna celebrate your party with you, come on now

Celebration	Let's all celebrate and have a good time
Celebration	We're gonna celebrate and have a good time.

It's time to come togetheroohIt's up to you, what's your pleasureooh, ahEveryone around the world: come on!ooh

Yahoo! It's a celebration Yahoo! Celebrate good times, come on! It's a celebration! Celebrate good times, come on! Let's celebrate!

There's a party going on right here A dedication to last throughout the years So bring your good times and your laughter too We're gonna celebrate and party with you, come on now

Celebration Celebration	Let's all celebrate and have a good time We're gonna celebrate and have a good time.
It's time to come together It's up to you, what's your pleasure Everyone around the world: come on!	ooh ooh, ah
Yahoo! It's a celebration! (x2)	

(layer up) We're gonna have a good time tonight. Let's celebrate, it's alright... Celebration...

Celebrate good times, come on! Celebrate good times, come on! - come on! - come on! Celebrate good times, come on! Celebrate good times, come on! - come on! - come on! - come on!