

• **6) YELLOW SUBMARINE**

- In the town where I was born  
Lived a man who sailed to sea  
And he told us of his life  
In the land of submarines  
So we sailed on to the sun  
'Til we found a sea of green  
And we lived beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine
- We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
- And our friends are all aboard  
Many more of them live next door  
And the band begins to play
- We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
- As we live a life of ease (a life of ease)  
Every one of us (every one of us)  
Has all we need (has all we need)  
Sky of blue (sky of blue)  
And sea of green (sea of green)  
In our yellow (in our yellow)  
Submarine (submarine, aha)
- We all live in a yellow submarine  
A yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
A yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

• **7) THE GREAT ESCAPE**

• **Musical Rendition Only**

**8) MY FAVOURITE THINGS**

- Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things
- Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things
  - Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver-white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things
  - When the dog bites  
When the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don't feel so bad
  - Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things
  - Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
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  - When the dog bites  
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When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don't feel so bad

**9) ALL THAT JAZZ**

Five, six, seven, eight  
Come on babe, why don't we paint the town?  
And all that jazz  
I'm gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down  
And all that jazz  
Start the car, I know a whoopee spot  
Where the gin is cold but the piano's hot  
It's just a noisy hall, where there's a nightly brawl  
And all that jazz And all that jazz  
Slick your hair and wear your buckle shoes And all that jazz  
I hear that Father Dip is gonna blow the blues & all that jazz  
Hold on hon, we're gonna bunny-hug  
I bought some aspirin down at United Drug  
In case you shake apart and want a brand new start  
To do that jazz  
Find a flask, we're playin' fast and loose And all that jazz  
Right up here is where I store the juice And all that jazz  
Come on babe, we're gonna brush the sky  
I betcha Lucky Lindy never flew so high  
'Cause in the stratosphere, how could he lend an ear  
To all that jazz?  
Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy-shake  
And all that jazz  
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'til her garters break & all that jazz  
Show her where to park her girdle  
Oh, her mother's blood'll curdle  
If she'd hear her baby's queer For all that jazz All that jazz  
Come on babe, why don't we paint the town?  
(Oh, you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake)  
And all that jazz (and all that jazz)  
I'm gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down  
(Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'til her garters break)  
And all that jazz (and all that jazz)  
Start the car, I know a whoopee spot  
(Show her where to park her girdle)  
Where the gin is cold but the piano's hot  
(Oh, her mother's blood will curdle)  
It's just a noisy hall, where there's a nightly brawl  
(If she'd hear her baby's queer) For all that jazz  
And all that jazz  
No, I'm no one's wife  
But oh, I love my life And all that jazz That Jazz

**10) BEAUTY AND THE BEAST**

Tale as old as time  
True as it can be  
Barely even friends  
Then somebody bends  
Unexpectedly

Just a little change  
Small to say the least  
Both a little scared  
Neither one prepared

Beauty and the beast

Ever just the same  
Ever a surprise  
Ever as before and ever just as sure as the sun will rise

Ever just the same  
Ever a surprise  
Ever as before  
Ever just as sure  
As the sun will rise

Tale as old as time  
Tune as old as song  
Bittersweet and strange  
Finding you can change  
Learning you were wrong

Certain as the sun  
Certain as the sun  
Rising in the east  
Tale as old as time  
Song as old as rhyme  
Beauty and the beast

Tale as old as time  
Song as old as rhyme  
Beauty and the beast