**DISCO FEVER**

Music is a world within itself, with a  language we all understand

With an equal opportunity for all to sing, dance and clap their hands

Just because a record has a groove don’t make it in the groove,

But you can tell right away at letter A when the people start to move.

They can feel it all over, they can feel it all over people

They can feel it all over , they can feel it all over people

(Scat) Ba, ba da ba, ba ba ba etc

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

That’s they way a-ha a-ha I like it, a-ha a-ha

That’s they way a-ha a-ha I like it, a-ha a-ha

Dance!  Boogie Wonderland! Ha! Ha!

Dance!  Boogie Wonderland! Ha! Ha!

Sounds fly through the night I chase my vinyl dreams to Boogie Wonderland

I find romance when I start to dance in Boogie Wonderland

I find romance when I start to dance in Boogie Wonderland

Dance!  Boogie Wonderland! Ha! Ha!

Dance!  Boogie Wonderland!

(Everyone)

Do you remember the twenty first night of September?

Love was changing the minds pretenders

While chasing the clouds away.

Our hearts were ringing in the key that our souls were singing

As we danced in the night remember how the starts stole the night away

Ha ha ha

Ba-de-ya, say do you remember

Ba-de-ya, dancing in September

Ba-de-ya, never was a cloudy day

Ba-de-ya, say do you remember

Ba-de-ya, dancing in September

Never was a cloudy day

(Claps)

You might not ever get rich

But let me tell ya it’s better than digging a ditch!  
There ain’t no telling who you might meet

A movie star or maybe an Indian chief

Working at the car wash

Working at the car wash yeah

Come on now and sing it with me

Car wash, sing it with the feeling y’all

Car wash yeah!

Got to make a move to a town that’s right for me

Town to keep me moving  keep me grooving with some energy

Well I talk about it talk about it talk about it talk about it

Talk about talk about talk about moving

Gotta move on, Gotta move on

Won’t you take me to Funky Town

Won’t you take me to Funky Town

Won’t you take me to Funky Town

Won’t you take me to Funky Town

Ya hoo!  It’s a celebration

Celebrate good times come on!

Let’s celebrate

Celebrate good times come on!

Let’s celebrate

There’s a party going on right here

A celebration to last throughout the year

So bring your good times and your laughter too

We’re gonna celebrate Young Voices with you, come on now

Celebration!  Let’s celebrate and have a good time

Celebration!  Let’s 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!

Ya hoo!  It’s a celebration

Ya hoo!  It’s a celebration

Celebrate good times come on!

Let’s celebrate

Ya hoo!  
Celebrate good times come on!

Let’s celebrate!

**FOR THOSE ABOUT TO ROCK AGAIN**

I looked out this morning and the sun was gone.

Turned on some music to start my day.

I lost myself in a familiar song.

I closed my eyes and I slipped away.

It’s more than a feeling

When I hear that old song they used to play

And I begin dreaming,

Till I see Marianne walk away

I see my Marianne walking away.

I got my first real six-string

Bought it at the five-and-dime

Played it till my fingers bled

Was the summer of ‘69

Me and some guys from school

Had a band and we tried real hard

Jimmy quit, Jody got married

I shoulda know we’d never get far

Standing on your Mama’s porch,

You told me that you’d wait for ever,

Oh and then you held my hand,

I knew that it was now or never,

Those were the best days of my life.

Oh yeah! Back in the summer of Sixty Nine,

Oh!

1) I was told a million times of all the troubles in my way

2) Mind you grow a little wiser, little better every day.

1) But if I crossed a million rivers and I rode a million miles

2) Then I’d still be where I started bread and butter for a smile.

1) Well I sold a million mirrors in a shop in Alley Way

2) But I never saw my face in any window any day.

1) Now they say your folks are telling you be a super star,

2) But I tell you just be satisfied, stay right where you are.

Keep yourself alive, keep yourself alive!

It’ll take you all your time and money, honey

You’ll survive!

Keep yourself alive, keep yourself alive!

It’ll take you all your time and money, honey

You’ll survive!

Oh Oh

I get the same old dream, same time every night

Fall to the ground and I wake up

So I get out of bed, put on my shoes, and in my head

Thoughts fly back to the break-up

Oh Oh

These four walls are closing in.

Look at the fix you’ve put me in,

Since you been gone, since you been gone,

I’m outta my head, can’t take it,

Could I be wrong? But since you been gone

You cast a spell so break it!

Woh! Woh! Woh! Woh!

Ever since you been gone!

It’s been a long time since I rock and rolled

It’s been a long time since I did the stroll

Ooh let me get back, let me get back, let me get back,

Baby where I come from.

It’s been a long time, been a long time,

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

Ah.

I love rock and roll,

Put another dime in the jukebox baby,

I love rock and roll,

So come and take your time and dance with me!

I love rock and roll

Put another dime in the jukebox baby,

I love rock and roll,

So come and take your time and dance with me!

It’s been a long time, been a long time,

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

**GIVE US HOPE**

Listen to the sound of my voice.

Can you feel the beat of my heart?

Listen to the questions I have.

Listen to me.

It’s all very simple to see what we need.

Give us hope, my voice is calling.

Can you see? Look in my eyes.

Can you feel, my hand is reaching.

Give us hope and we’ll show you the way.

Listen to the sound of my voice (calling).

Can you feel the beat of my heart? (pounding)

Listen to the questions I have (listen).

Listen to me.

We are the future, help us believe.

Give us hope, my voice is calling.

Can you see? Look in my eyes.

Can you feel, my hand is reaching.

Give us hope and we’ll show you the way.

Take my hand, now look in my eyes,

Tell me what you see.

Give us hope, my voice is calling.

Can you see? Look in my eyes.

Can you feel, my hand is reaching.

Give us hope and we’ll show you the way.

Give us hope, my voice is calling.

Can you see? Look in my eyes.

Can you feel, my hand is reaching.

Give us hope and we’ll show you the way.

Show you the way, my voice is calling,

Show you the way, my voice is calling, show you the way.

**IT’S A SWING THING**

What good is melody, what good is music,

If it ain’t possessing something sweet?

It ain’t the melody, it ain’t the music,

There’s something else that makes the tune complete.

It don’t mean a thing if it ain’t got that swing,

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

It don’t mean a thing all you got to do is sing,

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

It makes no difference if it’s sweet or hot,

Just give that rhythm everything you’ve got.

Oh, it don’t mean a thing if it ain’t got that swing,

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

Swing, swing, swing, swing, everybody start to swing,

Lah de dah woh oh oh, now you’re singing with a swing,

Swing, swing, swing, swing, everybody start to swing,

Lah de dah woh oh oh, now you’re singing with a swing.

When that music goes around, everybody goes to town,

But here’s something you should know, woh baby woh oh oh,

Swing, swing, swing, swing, everybody start to swing,

Lah de dah woh oh oh, now you’re singing with a swing.

Now I’m the King of the swingers, oh

The jungle V.I.P.

I’ve reached the top and had to stop

And that’s what’s bothering me.

I wanna be a man, Man-cub,

And stroll right in to town,

And be just like the other men,

I’m tired of Monkeying around.

Oh whoopeedoo

I wanna be like you hoo hoo

I wanna walk like you, talk like you too

You’ll see it’s true oo oo

Someone like me ee ee

Can learn to be like someone like you.

Now don’t try to kid me Man-cub,

I’ll make a deal with you.

What I desire is Man’s red fire,

To make my dream come true.

Now give me the secret Man-cub

Come on clue me what to do,

Give me the power of Man’s red flower

So I can be like you.

*Voice 1:*   
  
Oh whoopeedoo, I wanna be like you hoo hoo, I wanna walk like you, talk like you too.   
You see it’s true oo oo, someone like me ee ee, can learn to be like someone like you.   
Can learn to be like someone like you. Can learn to be like someone like you.

*Voice 2:*

It don’t mean a thing

If it ain’t got that swing,

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

It don’t mean a thing all you got to do is sing,

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

Do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wa do wah!

*Voice 3:*

(Wait a bit………)

Swing, swing, swing, swing,

Everybody start to swing,

Lah de dah who oh oh

Now you’re singing with a swing,

Lah de dah who oh oh

Now you’re singing with a swing,

Lah de dah who oh oh

Now you’re singing with a swing.

**NO WARS WILL STOP US SINGING**

Ugly sounds are overhead and the streets are coloured red.   
Young lives lost ev’ry day, it’s always been that way.   
But we believe one day we’ll see a world at peace, in harmony.   
And that is why we say

*No wars will stop us singing;   
our voices will stay strong.   
Even through the darkest night   
we will sing our song.    
    
No fear will stop us dreaming;   
our dreams will light the sky.   
Even when all hope is gone   
our dreams will not die.*

We are the future; we are tomorrow;

we are the peace that you all crave.

*No wars will stop us singing;   
our voices will stay strong.   
Even through the darkest night   
we will sing our song.*

We will sing,   
we will sing,   
we must sing our song.

If our lives are taken we’ll sing from beyond the grave.

(We are the future; we are tomorrow;

the peace that you all crave.

We’ll sing from beyond the grave.)

**ROAD LESS TRAVELLED**

Why do you keep on staring?  
That mirror, mirror, it ain't fair at all.  
Dress sizes can't define,  
Don't let the world decide what's beautiful.

You won't make yourself a name if you follow the rules.  
History gets made when you're acting a fool.  
So, don't hold it back and just flaunt it,  
Show what you got and just own it.  
No, they can't tear you apart.

*If you trust your rebel heart, ride it into battle,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled.  
Wear out your boots, kick up the gravel,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled on.  
Oh-woah, oh-woah.  
Take the road less traveled on.*

Don't follow anyone,  
March to the rhythm of a diff’rent drum.  
Why do we analyze,   
Break out and criticize the crazy ones?

You won't make yourself a name if you follow the rules.  
History gets made when you're acting a fool.  
So, don't hold it back and just flaunt it,  
Show what you got and just own it.  
No, they can't tear you apart.

*If you trust your rebel heart, ride it into battle,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled.  
Wear out your boots, kick up the gravel,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled on.  
Oh-woah, oh-woah.  
Take the road less traveled.*

Put your hands up, show me that you're one of a kind.  
Put your hands up, let me hear your voice tonight.

If you trust your rebel heart, ride it into battle,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled.  
Wear out your boots, kick up the gravel,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less…

*If you trust your rebel heart, ride it into battle,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled.  
Wear out your boots, kick up the gravel,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled on.  
Oh-woah, oh-woah,  
Take the road less traveled.*

*Wear out your boots, kick up the gravel,  
Don't be afraid, take the road less traveled on,*

Traveled on,  
Take the road less traveled on.

**SI NJAY NJAY NJAY**

Si njay njay njay ngeme thanda zoh, *(x2)*  
Ngeme thanda zoh, ngeme thanda zoh. *(x2)*

Si njay njay njay ngeme thanda zoh, *(x2)*  
Ngeme thanda zoh, ngeme thanda zoh. *(x2)*

Si njay njay njay ngeme thanda zoh, *(x2)*  
Ngeme thanda zoh, ngeme thanda zoh. *(x2)*

Woh mama bagu dalay babay thanda zah, *(x2)*  
Babay thanda zah, babay thanda zah. *(x2)*

Si njay njay njay ngeme thanda zoh, *(x2)*  
Ngeme thanda zoh, ngeme thanda zoh. *(x2)*

Woh mama bagu dalay babay thanda zah, *(x2)*  
Babay thanda zah, babay thanda zah. *(x2)*

**WE WILL RISE**  
*We will rise inspired by all we have seen,  
all that we’ve done and all we can be.  
We will rise inspired by all we have seen,  
all that we’ve done and all we can be, be, be, be.*

When there’s a pain in your head and a grip in your chest  
and you don’t know what to do for the best,  
and the load that you carry is just too much to bear,  
it takes every bit of you just to hold your nerve  
when you feel like you’re screaming but you’re not getting heard,  
steady your breath and sing it out, oh.

*We will rise inspired by all we have seen,  
all that we’ve done and all we can be.  
We will rise inspired by all we have seen,  
all that we’ve done and all we can be, be, be, be.*

Deep, down, a-deep, deep down,  
in the grip of the night when there isn’t any sound,  
as your mind cuts loose and you’re hungry for control,  
you might feel alone when you close your eyes  
but we’re all the same under our disguise.  
Steady your breath and sing it out, oh.

*We will rise inspired by all we have seen,  
all that we’ve done and all we can be.  
We will rise inspired by all we have seen,  
all that we’ve done and all we can be, be, be, be.* 