

Who Can Sail?

softly

unison verse one.

1) Who can sail when the winds won't blow?

~~2) Who - can - sail without~~

3)

1) Oars are needed for rowing

~~2) wind, oars needed for rowing~~

~~3) Who-----can-----sail and~~

1) Who can part with one's heart a - glow,

~~2) Who-----can-----part, who can part when your~~

~~3) Who-----can-----part-----when~~

1) part when your tears are flow-----ing?

~~2) tears, your tears are flow-----ing?~~

~~3) tears-----are-----flow-----ing?~~

parts verse 2

1) I can sail when the winds won't blow-----

2) *I can sail without*

3)

1) need no oars for my row-----ing

2) *winds, no oars for my row-----ing*

3) I-----can-----sail-----but

1) I can't part with my heart a---glow

2) *I -----can't-----part, can-not part when your*

3) I -----can't-----part-----when-----

1) part when your tears are flow-----ing

2) *tears, your tears are flow-----ing*

3) tears-----are-----flow-----ing

repeat whole song

Do You Feel The Rhythm?

1:	
2:	Rhythm?
3:	
4:	Hey do you feel the rhythm? The rhythm you feel

1:	
2:	Sweet!
3:	Hey , do you feel the
4:	when you're hearin' a beat.

1:	Rhythm?
2:	
3:	rhythm? The rhythm you feel when you're hearin a
4:	

1:	Sweet! What a crazy sound.
2:	Rhythm all around.
3:	beat . What a crazy sound.
4:	Rhythm all around.

1:	Tappin' with your feet. Do you feel the
2:	Clappin' to the beat. Do you feel the
3:	Tappin with your feet. Do you feel the
4:	Clappin' to the beat. Do you feel the

1:	rhythm? Time to make some noise.
2:	rhythm? Come on girls and boys.
3:	rhythm? Time to make some noise.
4:	rhythm? Come on girls and boys.

1:	Gotta make it sing. Do you feel the
2: Rhythm is the thing.	Do you feel the
3:	Gotta make it sing.
4: Rhythm is the thing.	

1: rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?	
2: rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?	
3:	Do you feel the rhythm? Do
4:	Do you feel the rhythm" Do

1:	<i>Wait click wait click wait click</i> Yeah!
2 :	<i>Wait click wait click wait click</i> Yeah!
3: you feel it? Do you?	<i>Wait click wait click wait click</i> Yeah!
4: you feel it? Do you?	<i>Wait click wait click wait click</i> Yeah!

1: Hey do you feel the rhythm?	The rhythm you feel
2:	Hey do you feel the rhythm?
3:	Hey do you feel
4:	

1: when you're hearin' a beat	Hey
2:	The rhythm you feel when you're hearin' a beat
3: rhythm?	The rhythm you feel
4: Hey	do you feel the rhythm?

1: do you feel the rhythm?	The rhythm you
2:	Hey do you feel the rhythm?
3: feel when you're hearin' a beat.	Hey
4:	the rhythm you feel when you're hearin' a

1: feel when you're hearin' a beat	Feel
2: the rhythm you feel when you're hearin'	
3: do you feel the rhythm?	The rhythm
4: beat	Hey do you feel the rhythm

1: the beat, feel the beat feel the	
2: a beat. the beat feel the	
3: you feel when you're hearin' a beat the	
4: the rhythm you feel when you're	

1: beat feel the beat, feel the beat, feel the beat.	
2: beat feel the beat, feel the beat, feel the beat.	
3: beat feel the beat, feel the beat, feel the beat.	
4: hearin' a beat. Feel the beat, feel the beat.	

1:	
2:	
3:	
4: I just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I	

1:	
2:	
3:	
4: just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I	

1:	
2:	
3: Slow down. Relax no need to hurry	
4: just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I	

1:	
2:	
3:	Slow down. Relax no need to hurry
4:	just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I

1:	
2:	Check that tempo. Feelin' so nice and slow
3:	Slow down. Relax no need to hurry
4:	just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I

1:	You've got to
2:	Check that tempo. Feelin' so nice and slow
3:	Slow down. Relax no need to hurry
4:	just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I

1:	join the sound when it comes around. You've got to
2:	Check that tempo. Feelin' so nice and slow
3:	Slow down. Relax no need to hurry
4:	just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I

1:	join the sound when it comes around you've got to
2:	Check that tempo. Feelin' so nice and slow
3:	Slow down. Relax no need to hurry
4:	just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin'. I

1:	Hey, do you feel the rhythm?	Hey,
2:	Hey, do you feel the rhythm?	Hey,
3:	Hey, do you feel the rhythm?	
4:	Hey, do you feel the rhythm?	

1: do you feel the rhythm?	Do you feel the
2: do you feel the rhythm?	Do you feel the
3:	Hey , do you feel the rhythm?
4:	Hey , do you feel the rhythm?

1: rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?	
2: rhythm? Do you feel it? Do You?	
3:	Do you feel the rhythm?
4:	Do you feel the rhythm?

1:	<i>Wait click wait click wait click yeah!</i>
2:	<i>Wait click wait click wait click yeah!</i>
3: Do you feel it? Do you?	<i>Wait click wait click wait click yeah!</i>
4: Do you feel it? Do you?	<i>Wait click wait click wait click yeah!</i>

1:	
2:	Rhythm?
3:	
4: Hey , do you feel the rhythm?	The rhythm you feel

1:	
2:	Sweet!
3:	Hey , do you feel the
4: when you're hearin' a beat.	

1:	Rhythm?
2:	
3: rhythm?	The rhythm you feel when you're hearin'
4:	

1:	Sweet!	What a crazy sound.
2:	Rhythm all around.	
3:	a beat.	What a crazy sound.
4:	Rhythm all around.	

1:	Tappin' with your feet.	Do you feel the
2:	Clappin' to the beat.	Do you feel the
3:	Tappin' with your feet.	Do you feel the
4:	Clappin' to the beat.	Do you feel the

1:	rhythm?	Time to make some noise.
2:	rhythm? Come on girls and boys.	
3:	rhythm?	Time to make some noise.
4:	rhythm? Come on girls and boys.	

1:	Gotta make it sing.	Do you feel the
2:	Rhythm is the thing.	Do you feel the
3:	Gotta make it sing.	
4:	Rhythm is the thing.	

1:	rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?	
2:	rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?	
3:		Do you feel the rhythm?
4:		Do you feel the rhythm?

1:	Do you feel the rhythm?	
2:	Do you feel the rhythm?	
3:	Do you feel it? Do you?	Do you feel the rhythm?
4:	Do you feel it? Do you?	Do you feel the rhythm?

1:	Everybody, do you feel the rhythm?	YEAH!
2:	Everybody, do you feel the rhythm?	YEAH!
3:	Everybody, do you feel the rhythm?	YEAH!
4:	Everybody, do you feel the rhythm?	YEAH!

Do You Feel The Rhythm?

Greg Gilpin

Intro: 4 bars percussion

A

1-3:		Rhythm?	Sweet!
4:	mp	Hey, do you feel the rhythm?	The rhythm you feel when you're hearin' a beat.
1-3:		Hey, do you feel the rhythm? Rhythm?	The rhythm you feel when you're hearin' a beat. Sweet!
1-3:		What a crazy sound.	Tappin' with your feet.
4:	<i>cresc.</i>	Rhythm all around.	Clappin' to the beat. mf Do you feel the rhythm?
1-3:		Time to make some noise.	Gotta make it sing.
4:	mp	<i>cresc.</i> Come on, girls and boys.	Rhythm is the thing.
1-3:		Do you feel the rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?	
4:		mf	Do you feel the rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?

B

4:	(wait) click [finger snap] (wait) click (wait) click Yeah! [loud whisper]
1-3:	Hey, do you feel the Hey, do you feel the Hey, do you feel the
4:	{ mp Hey, do you feel the rhythm? The rhythm you feel when you're hearin' a beat } × 2
4:	p Feel the beat, feel the beat. { mp I just can't stop. I've got to keep the rhythm movin. } × 8
1-3:	Hey, do you feel the do you feel the
4:	mf Hey, do you feel the rhythm? Hey, do you feel the rhythm?
1-3:	...feel the rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?
4:	mf Do you feel the rhythm? Do you feel it? Do you?
4:	(wait) click [finger snap] (wait) click (wait) click Yeah! [loud whisper]

repeat **A**

C

All:	<i>cresc.</i> Do you feel the rhythm? f Ev'rybody, do you feel the rhythm? Yeah!
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Adeste Fideles

A-des-te fi-de-les---- A-des-te fi-de-les----

(A deh stay fee deh lays)

Ve-ni-te, ve-ni-te-----

(Veh knee tay)

In Beth-le-hem-----In Beth-le-hem

Part 1 A-des-te fi-de-les

Part 2 *A-des-te fi-de-les*

Part 1 Ve-ni-te--- Ve-ni-te-----

Part 2 *Ve-ni-te--- Ve-ni-te----*

Part 1 In Beth-le-hem-----

Part 2 *In Beth-le-hem-----*

Part 1 *In Beth-le-hem*

Part 2 *In Beth-le-hem*

(Gloh-ree-ah een ex-shell-seas)

Gloria in excelsis-----

Gloria in excelsis---De-----o-----!

Part 1 A-des-----te fi-de---les-----

Part 3 Come----- to----- Beth-le--hem

Part 1 A-des-----te fi-de----les-----

Part 2 **A-des-te fi-de-les**

Part 3 Come----- to----- Beth-le--hem

Part 1 Ve-ni-te, ve-ni-te-

Part 2 **Ve-ni-te, ve-ni-te-**

Part 3 Glo-ry in the high-----est!

Part 1 In Beth-le-hem-in Beth-le-hem

Part 2 **In Beth-le-hem---etc**

Part 3 Glo-ry in the high-----est!

APPA 2013 #2 Adeste Fideles

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Part 1 **Glo-ri-a! x 3**

Part 2 Glo-ri-a! x 3

ALL De---o-----

Glo-ri-a-----!

C'mon Everybody

ALL:

Come on everybody and snap your fingers now x x x x

Come on everybody clap your hands real loud xx xx xx xx

Come on everybody take a real deep breath and repeat after me:

P1: I love my baby

P2: (I love my baby)

I love my baby

hey hey hey!

(I love my baby)

hey!

And my baby loves me

(And my baby loves me)

P2: Come on everybody and whistle this tune right now (all whistle)

P1: Come on everybody and stomp your feet real loud (all stomp)

Come on everybody take a real deep breath

And repeat after me

I love my baby

(I love my baby)

I love my baby

HEY HEY HEY!

(I love my baby)

HEY!

And my baby loves me

Well-----

my baby loves me

There ain't nothing wrong with a long hair music

Like Brahms, Beethoven and Bach

Well I was raised with a guitar in my hand

And I was born to rock!

Well,

Come on everybody and turn your head---- to the left x x x x

Come on everybody and turn your head---- to the right xx x xx x

Come on everybody take a real deep breath

And repeat after me:

I lova my baby

lova my baby

lova my baby

HEY HEY HEY

lova my baby

HEY

And my baby loves me.

Hand claps 8 beats / 16 beats rest

Hand claps 8 beats / 16 beats rest

I lova my baby

lova my baby

lova my baby

lova my babe

Ah-----

8 beats rest, x x x x

Well there ain't noth-in' wrong with a long hair music
Like Brahms Beethoven and Bach
But I was raised with a guitar in my hand-----
And I was born to rock!
Well-----

C'mon everybody and turn your head to the left
C'mon everybody and turn your head to the right
Whoa, whoa, whoa, c'mon everybody take a real deep breath
And repeat after me----
YEAH!

I lova my baby
 lova my baby
lova my baby HEY HEY HEY!
 lova my baby HEY!

And my baby loves me
 Lova my baby
Lova my baby I lova my, hey hey
 Lova my baby hey hey

HEY HEY!
And my baby loves me
Oh yeah!
Oh Yeah!
OH YEAH!

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way

He had a boogie style that no one else could play

He was the top man of his craft

But then his number came up

And he was gone with the draft

He's in the army now

A blow'in re-veil- le

He's the Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam

It really bought him down because he couldn't jam

The captain seemed to understand

Because the next day the Cap went out and drafted a band

And the company jumps when he plays re-veil-le

He's the Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B.

Part 1: A toot! A toot !

Part 3: A toot diddle a -da toot.

He blows eight to the bar, in boogie rhythm

He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is with 'im

He makes the Company jump, when he plays rev-eil-le
He's the Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy from company B.

He is some Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B

And when he plays Boogie Woogie bugle he's as busy as a buzzie bee.

And when he plays he makes the company jump in eight to the bar
He's the Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B

Part 1: Dat dat dat da-dle –ee-ya da doot doot

Part 2: *dad-le – ya-da doot doot*

Part 3: doot doot

He blows eight to the bar

Part 1: _____ unless the bass and guitar

Part 2: *He can't blow a note*-----

Part 3: He can't blow a note-----

Is playing with 'im
He makes the company jump when he plays re-veil-le
He's the Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B.

(Trumpet solo)

**He puts the boys to sleep with Boogie ev-ry night-----
And wakes them up the same way in the ear-ly bright
They clap their hands and stamp their feet
Because they know how he plays
When someone gives him a beat
He really breaks it up
When he plays reveille
He's the Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B.**

**A toot! A toot!
A toot did-le ah-da toot.
He blows it eight to the bar----
In Boogie rhythm.
He can't blow a note unless the Bass and Guitar---
Is playing with 'im-----
And the company jumps
When he plays reveille
He's the Boogie Woogie bugle boy of Company B**

Circle of Life

Part 1 **Nants'-n-go-nya-ma ba-ki-thi- ba-ba**
Nah-tsn-gohnyah---- mah-bah key ti bah-bah

Part 2 ***Si-thi hu-- ngo--nya-ma-----***
See-tee who—n'goon-yah-mah

Part 1 **Nants'-n-go-nya-ma ba-ki-thi- ba-ba**
Nah-tsn-gohn-yah---- mah-bah key ti bah-bah

Part 2 ***Si-thi hu ngo-nya-ma-----***
See-tee who—n'goh nyah-mah
ngo-nya-ma----- ngo-nya-ma-----
n'goh-nyah-mah--- n'goh-nyah-mah-----

Part 1: **I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we na-ma ba-la ...**
Ee-nyo-nya- ma neng-weh nah-mah bah-lah

Part 2 ***From the day we arrive on this planet***
And blinking step in-to the sun---
There is more to see---than can ever be seen,
More to do than can ever be done.

Part 1 There is far too much to take in here
More to find than can ever be found.
But the sun rolling high through the sapphire sky
Keeps great and small on the end-less round

Part 2 *I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we na-ma ba-la ...*
Ee-nyo-nya- ma neng-weh nah-mah bah-lah

PART 1 and 2:

***It's the circle of life and it moves us all
Through despair and hope
Through faith and love.
Till we find our place, on the path unwinding
In the circle, the circle of life.***

I-ngo-nya-ma neng-we na-ma ba-la ... x6
Ee-nyo-nya- ma neng-weh nah-mah bah-lah

***Yeah, It's the circle----- of life
And it moves us all
Through despair and hope
Through faith and love.
Till we find our place, on the path unwinding
In the circle, the circle of life.
In the circle, the circle of life.***

Hall of Fame

Yeah,
You could be the greatest
You can be the best
You can be the King Kong banging on your chest
You could beat the world
You could beat the war
You could talk to God,
Go banging on his door
You can throw your hands up
You can be the clock
You can move a mountain
You can break rocks
You can be a master
Don't wait for luck
Dedicate yourself and you can find yourself

***Standing in the hall of fame
And the world's gonna know your name
Cause you burn with the brightest flame
And the world's gonna know your name
And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame***

You could go the distance
You could run the mile
You could walk straight through hell with a smile
You could be the hero

You could get the gold
Breaking all the records
You thought never could be broke
Do it for your people
Do it for your pride

Never gonna know
If you never even try
Do it for your country
Do it for you name
Cause there's gonna be a day

**When you're standing in the hall of fame
And the world's gonna know your name
Cause you burn with the brightest flame
And the world's gonna know your name**

And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame
Be a champion, be a champion,
Be a champion, be a champion
On the walls of the hall of fame

Be students
Be teachers
Be politicians
Be preachers
Be believers
Be leaders
Be astronauts
Be champions

Be truth seekers
Be students
Be teachers
Be politicians
Be preachers
Be believers
Be leaders
Be astronauts
Be champions

Standing in the hall of Fame

And the world's gonna know your name

Cause you burn with the brightest flame

And the world's gonna know your name

And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame

(You can be a champion)

You could be the greatest

(You can be a champion)

You can be the best

(You can be a champion)

You can be the King Kong banging on your chest

(You can be a champion)

You could beat the world

(You can be a champion)

You could beat the war

(You can be a champion)

You could talk to God, go banging on his door

(You can be a champion)

You can throw your hands up

(You can be a champion)

You can be the clock

(You can be a champion)

You can move a mountain

(You can be a champion)

You can break rocks

(You can be a champion)

You can be a master

(You can be a champion)

Don't wait for luck

(You can be a champion)

Dedicate yourself and you can find yourself

(You can be a champion)

Standing in the hall of fame

Amazing Grace

Unison **Amazing grace! How sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me-----

I once was lost, but now am found

Was blind, but now I see-----

‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear

And grace my fears relieved-----

How precious did that grace appear-

The hour I first believed.

2 parts: **Thro’ many dangers, toils, and snares,**

3 parts: **I have already come-----**

2 parts: **Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far**

And grace will lead me home

Solo over the top of unison **We we’ve been there ten thousand years**

Bright shining as the sun-----

We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise

Than when we first begun.

Very softly unison **Amazing grace, how sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see--

Part 1 ----- **I see**

Part 2 see....., I see **PART 3: (I see, I see, blind but now I see)**