









Words and Music by Craig McLeish

Captured in time, united in a single voice.
Waiting to shine, to sing together is our choice.
There's something in the atmosphere, a feeling in the air,
Now we can say the day is here and everyone can share.
Oh.

United in song, together all across the land.

Waiting so long, we'll bring to life what we have planned.

I think that I can hear it now, a new wave crashing through,
It's reaching out to everyone, can you feel it too?

This is the moment that we've been waiting for, So let your voices ring out loud. And we know it's gonna be a treasured memory; Sing it long, sing it strong, sing it proud!

This is the moment.
This is the moment.

We won't rest until we've reached our destiny
To be the best and take our place in history.
The world can be a lonely place when things are going wrong
But when we sing in unison, it feels like we belong.

This is the moment that we've been waiting for, So let your voices ring out loud. And we know it's gonna be a treasured memory; Sing it long, sing it strong, sing it proud!

Come on, sing it now.

PART 1

Come on, sing it with all your heart!
It really doesn't matter who you are.
'Cos under the surface, we're all the same.
Young Voices is what we're all about.
So take a deep breath and let it out.
Let it out!

Come on, sing it with all your heart! Anyone at all can play a part. It really doesn't matter who you are, and everybody here is a shining star. 'Cos under the surface we're all the same, and we're all united under just one name. Young Voices is what we're all about, so take a deep breath and let it out.

Come on, sing it with all your heart! Anyone at all can play a part.

It really doesn't matter who you are, and everybody here is a shining star.

'Cos under the surface we're all the same, and we're all united,

Sing it long, sing it strong, sing it proud!

PART 2

Anyone at all can play a part.
And everybody here is a shining star,
and we're all united under just one name,
So take a deep breath and let it out.
Let it out!

This is the moment that we've been waiting for, So let your voices ring out loud. And we know it's gonna be a treasured memory; Sing it long, sing it strong, sing it proud!

This is the moment that we've been waiting for, So let your voices ring out loud. And we know it's gonna be a treasured memory; Sing it long, sing it strong, sing it proud!









By Joe Garland

Mister Watchacall'im, whatcha doin' tonight?
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feelin' just right.
Your feet were so heavy till they hardly could move,
Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.
You were only hungry for some musical food,
You're positively absolutely in the mood!

Sister Watchacall'im, I'm indebted to you.

It all goes to show what good a new hit could do!

Never felt so happy and so fully alive,

It seems that jammin' jumpin' is a powerful jive!

Swingaroo has given me a new attitude,

My heart is full of rhythm and I'm in the mood!

In the mood, that's it, I've got it!
In the mood! Your ear will spot it!
In the mood, oh, what a hot hit!
Be alive and get the jive, you've got to learn how.

Hep, hep, hep! Hep like a hepper! Pep, pep, pep! Hot as a pepper! Step, step, step! Step like a stepper! From jammin' to jumpin', we're in the mood now!

Instrumental

Ooh, ee, ooh. Ooh, ee, ooh. Ooh.

Mister Watchacall'im, whatcha doin' tonight?
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feelin' just right.
Your feet were so heavy till they hardly could move,
Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.
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In the mood, that's it, I've got it!
In the mood! Your ear will spot it!
In the mood, oh, what a hot hit!
Be alive and get the jive, you've got to learn how.

Hep, hep, hep! Hep like a hepper! Pep, pep, pep! Hot as a pepper! Step, step, step! Step like a stepper! From jammin' to jumpin', we're in the mood now!

> We're heppin', we're steppin', We're jammin', we're jumpin', We're swinging, we're winning. We're in the mood now!

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LAMBETH WALK

Any time you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day, You'll find us all doing the Lambeth walk. Oi! Every little Lambeth gal with her little Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all doin' the Lambeth walk. Oi!

Everything free and easy, do as you darn well please-y. Why don't you make your way there? Go there, stay there! Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day, You'll find yourself doin' the Lambeth walk. Oi!

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

You keep saying you've got something for me.
Something you call love but confess.
You've been messin' where you should-na been messin'.
And now someone else is gettin' all your best.

These boots are made for walkin' and that's just what they'll do. One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you!

WALKING ON THE MOON

Walking back from your house, walking on the moon.
Walking back from your house, walking on the moon.
My feet, they hardly touch the ground, walking on the moon.
Feet don't hardly make no sound, walking on, walking on the moon.

Some may say I'm wishing my days away. No way. And if it's the price I pay, Some say tomorrow's another day. You'll stay, I may as well play.

WALK OF LIFE

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
"Be-Bop-a-Lula", "Baby, What I Say!"
Here comes Johnny singing "I Gotta Woman,"
Down in the tunnels, tryin' to make it pay.
He got the action, he got the motion,
Oh yeah, the boy can play!
Dedication, devotion,
Turning all the night time into the day.

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman, He do the song about the knife. He do the walk, he do the walk of life, Yeah, he do the walk of life.



By Noel Gay, L. Arthur Rose and Douglas Furber
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These Boots Are Made for Walkin'
Words and Music by Lee Hazlewood
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Walking on the Moon
Words and Music by Sting
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WALKING MEDLEY continued...

WALK THE DINOSAUR

Boom, boom, acka lacka lacka boom. Boom, boom, acka lacka boom, boom! Boom, boom, acka lacka lacka boom. Boom, boom, boom!

It was a night like this, forty million years ago.

I lit my favourite torch, picked up my monkeys, got to go.

I heard the sound of drums, don't know where they were from,
Wherever it was, it started a buzz and now I'm having fun.

Everybody, walk the dinosaur, you can do it, do the dinosaur. Put your back into it, do the dinosaur, don't be shy, do the dinosaur!

Open the door, get on the floor, everybody walk the dinosaur. Open the door, get on the floor, everybody walk the dinosaur. Open the door, get on the floor, everybody walk the dinosaur. Open the door, get on the floor, everybody walk the dinosaur.

Boom, boom acka lacka lacka boom. Boom, boom acka lacka boom, boom! Boom, boom acka lacka lacka boom. Boom, boom acka lacka boom, boom!

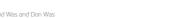
WALKING ON SUNSHINE

I used to think maybe you loved me, now, baby, I'm sure. And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door. Now everytime I go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down. 'Cos I just can't wait till you write me you're coming around.

I'm walking on sunshine, woah!
I'm walking on sunshine, woah!
I'm walking on sunshine, woah!
And don't it feel good?
Hey!
Alright now, and don't it feel good?
I'll say it, I'll say it, I'll say it again now,
And don't it feel good?
Alright now, and don't it feel good?
Now don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it feel good?









Walk of Life
Words and Music by Mark Knopfler
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NAUGHTY

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water,
So they say, the subsequent fall was inevitable.
They never stood a chance, they were written that way.
Innocent victims of their story.
Like Romeo and Juliet, 'twas written in the stars before they even met
That love and fate and a touch of stupidity would
Rob them of their hope of living happily.
The endings are often a little bit gory.
I wonder why they didn't just change their story.
We're told we have to do what we're told, but surely
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty.

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.
If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
Nothing will change.
Even if you're little, you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.
If you sit around and let them get on top, you
Might as well be saying you think that it's okay,
And that's not right!

SCHOOL SONG

And so you think you're **A**ble to survive this mess by **B**eing a prince or a princess; you will soon (**C**)see there's no escaping trage**D**y. And **E**ven if you put in heaps of e**F**fort, you're just wasting ener**G**y 'Cos your life as you know it is "aitc**H**"cient history.

I have suffered in this Jail. Have been trapped inside this (K)Cage for ages, this living 'eLl. But if I try, I can remeMber, Back before my life had eNded, before my happy days were

Over, before I first heard the Pealing of the bell.

Like you I was (Q)curious, so innocent I (R)asked a thousand questions
But unleSs you want to suffer, listen up and I will Teach you a thing or two.
YoU, listen here, my dear, you'll be punished so seVerely if you step out of line, and if you cry it will be
(W)Double, you should stay out of trouble and remember to be eXtremely careful.

(Wh**Y**?) Why? Spoken: Why? Why? Did you hear what we said? Just you wait for Phy**Z**ed!

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up,
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach to climb the trees
You get to climb when you're grown up.
And when I grow up,
I will be smart enough to answer all the
Questions that you need to know the
Answers to before you're grown up.

Naughty
from MATILDA THE MUSICAL
Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin
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School Song from MATILDA THE MUSICAL Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin Copyright © 2011 Navel Enterprises Pty Lt All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission When I Grow Up from MATILDA THE MUSICAL Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin Copyright © 2011 Navel Enterprises Pty Ltd All Rights Reserved Used by Permission





Matilda Medley continued...

And when I grow up, I will eat sweets every day
On the way to work and I will go to bed late every night.
And I will wake up when the sun comes up and I
Will watch cartoons until my eyes go square,
And I won't care 'cos I'll be all grown up,
When I grow up.

When I grow up, (when I grow up,)
When I grow up,
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures
That you have to fight beneath the bed
Each night to be a grown up.
And when I grow up, (when I grow up,)
I will have treats every day,
And I'll play with things that mum pretends that
Mums don't think are fun.
And I will wake up, (and I will wake up)
When the sun comes up and I
Will spend all day just lying in the sun,
And I won't burn 'cos I'll be all grown up.
When I grow up.

MY HOUSE

For this is my house.
This is my house,
It isn't much but it is enough for me.
This is my house, this is my house.
It isn't much but it is enough for me.

REVOLTING CHILDREN

Whoa!

Never again will she get the best of me.

Never again will she take away my freedom.

And we won't forget the day we

Fought for the right to be a little bit naughty!

Never again will the chokey door slam.

Never again will I be bullied and

Never again will I doubt it when

My mummy says I'm a miracle!

Never again will we live behind bars,

Never again, now that we know

We are revolting children living in revolting times.
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes.
We'll be revolting children till our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting, we're revolting!

We are revolting children living in revolting times. We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes. We'll be revolting children till our revolting's done. It is 2 L8 4 U, WE ARE REVOLTING!

My House from MATILDA THE MUSICAL Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin Copyright © 2011 Navel Enterprises Pty Ltd. All Rights Reserved Used by Permission Revolting Children from MATILDA THE MUSICAL Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin Copyright © 2011 Navel Enterprises Pty Ltd. All Rights Reserved Used by Permission







HOW FAR I'LL GO

I've been staring at the edge of the water
Long as I can remember,
Never really knowing why.
I wish I could be the perfect daughter
But I come back to the water,
No matter how hard I try.

Every turn I take, every trail I track.
Every path I make, every road leads back
To the place I know where I cannot go,
Where I long to be.

See the line where the sky meets the sea,
It calls me
And no one knows how far it goes.
If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me,
One day I'll know
If I go, there's just no telling how far I'll go.

I know everybody on this island Seems so happy on this island, Everything is by design. I know everybody on this island Has a role on this island, So maybe I can roll with mine.

I can lead with pride, I can make us strong.
I'll be satisfied if I play along
But the voice inside sings a different song,
What is wrong with me?

See the light as it shines on the sea:

It's blinding

But no one knows

How deep it goes.

And it seems like it's calling out to me,

So come find me

And let me know

What's beyond that line?

Will I cross that line?

WE KNOW THE WAY

Aue! Aue! Nuku i mua. Te manulele e tataki e. Aue! Aue! Te fenua te malie. Nae ko hakilia kaiga e.

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from MOANA
Music by Opetaia Foa'i
Lyrics by Opetaia Foa' and Lin-Manuel Miranda
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M@ANA MASH-UP continued...

We read the wind and the sky
When the sun is high.
We sail the length of the seas
On the ocean breeze.
At night we name every star,
We know where we are.
We know who we are,
Who we are.

Away, away,
We set a course to find
A brand new island everywhere we roam.
Away, away,
We keep our island in our mind
And when it's time to come home,
We know the way!

PART 1

See the line where the sky meets the sea, It calls me And no one knows how far it goes. If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me, One day I'll know How far I'll go!

PART 2

Aue! Aue! Nuku i mua. Te manulele e tataki e. Aue! Aue! Te fenua te malie. Nae ko hakilia. We know the way, The way!









Arranged by Craig McLeish

THE GOSPEL TRAIN (GET ON BOARD)

The Gospel train's a-comin', I hear it close at hand. I hear the wheels a-turnin' And rollin' through the land.

Get on board!
Get on board!
Get on board!
There's room for many a more.

Woo, woo! Woo, woo!

I hear the train a-whistle, The rich and poor are there. No second class aboard this train, No difference in the fare.

Get on board!
Get on board!
Get on board!
There's room for many a more.

JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumbling down.

Well, you can talk about your men of Gideon. You can talk about your men of Saul. But there's none like good old Joshua At the battle of Jericho.

Right up to the walls of Jericho, He marched with spear in hand. "Go blow that Ram Horn", Joshua cried, 'Cos the battle is in my hand.

Oh, Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumbling down.

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho. Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumbling down.

WADE IN THE WATER

Wade in the water,
Wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water.

Can you hear that rumbling in the sky?
Wade in the water.
Must be angels flying by.
Wade in the water.

Wade in the water,
Wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water.

GO DOWN MOSES

Go down, Moses, Way down in Egypt's land. Tell old Pharoah To let me people go!

WALK ALL OVER GOD'S HEAVEN

I got shoes, you got shoes, All of God's children got shoes, my Lord. When I get to Heaven, gonna put on my shoes. I'm gonna walk. I'm gonna talk. All over God's Heaven, Heaven, Heaven.

I got robes, you got robes,
All of God's children got robes, my Lord.
When I get to Heaven, gonna put on my robes.
I'm gonna jump.
I'm gonna dance.
All over God's Heaven.
All over God's Heaven.
All over God's Heaven.

OH MARY DON'T YOU WEEP

Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn. Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn. Pharaoh's army got drowned. Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

DO LORD REMEMBER ME

Do Lord, oh, do Lord, oh, do remember me. Do Lord, oh, do Lord, oh, do remember me. Do Lord, oh, do Lord, oh, do remember me. Do Lord, remember me.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside.
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside.
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside.
Down by the riverside.

Contains the Traditional Spirituals "The Gospel Train (Get On Board)," "Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho," "Go Down Moses," "Wade in the Water," "Walk All Over God's Heaven," "Oh Mary Don't You Weep," "Do Lord Remember Me," "Down By the Rwerside," "When the Saints Go Marching In," "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" and "This Train Is Bound for Glory" Copyright © 2022 Young Voices Music Publishing All Rights Reserved Used by Permission







GET ON BOARD! continued...

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the saints go marching in.
Oh, when the saints go marching in.
I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot.
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot.
Coming for to carry me home.

THIS TRAIN IS BOUND FOR GLORY

This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory,
I'm gonna tell everyone the story.
This train is bound for glory, this train.

PART 1

Oh, when the saints go marching in.
Oh, when the saints go marching in.
I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

PART 2

Swing low, sweet chariot.
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot.
Coming for to carry me home.

Get on board!
Get on board!
Get on board!
There's room for many a more.

Get on board!
Get on board!
Get on board!
There's room for many a more.

Woo, woo!

PART 3

This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory,
I'm gonna tell everyone the story.
This train is bound for glory, this train.







Today Is Gonna Be a Great Day

from PHINEAS & FERB

Words and Music by Jaret Reddick, Michael Culross, Jr., Jeff "Swampy" Marsh, Dan Povenmire, Michael Walker and Carl Williams

There's a hundred and four days of summer vacation
Till school comes along just to end it.
So the annual problem for our generation
Is finding a good way to spend it.

Like maybe building a rocket, or fighting a mummy, or climbing up the Eiffel Tower.

Discovering something that doesn't exist, or giving a monkey a shower.

Surfing tidal waves, creating Nanobots, or locating Frankenstein's brain.

Finding a Dodo bird, painting a continent, or driving your sister insane!

This could possibly be the best day ever.

And the forecast says that tomorrow will likely be
A million and six times better,
So make every minute count, jump up, jump in and seize the day.
And let's make sure that in every single possible way,
Today is gonna be a great day!

Crossing the Tundra, or building a rollercoaster, skiing down a mountain of beans!

Devising a system for remembering everything or synchronising submarines.

Racing chariots, taming tiger sharks, constructing a portal to Mars.

Building a time machine, stretching a rubber tree, or wailing away on guitars.

This could possibly be the best day ever.

And the forecast says that tomorrow will likely be
A million and six times better,
So make every minute count, jump up, jump in and seize the day.
And let's make sure that in every single possible way,
Today is gonna be a great day!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey! Hey!

Hey!

Let's put our heads together and design a master plan. We may miss dinner but I know mum'll understand.

Ooh!

Guitar Solo

This could possibly be the best day ever.

And the forecast says that tomorrow will likely be
A million and six times better,
So make every minute count, jump up, jump in and seize the day.

And let's make sure that in every single possible way.

PART 1

This could possibly be the best day ever. This could possibly be the best day ever. Today is gonna be a great day!

PART 2

Today is gonna be a great day. Today is gonna be a great day. Today is gonna be a great day!

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ARIRANG

Korean Folksong

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo, Arirang gogero neomeoganda. Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko, Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Instrumental

Arirang, Arirrang, arariyo, Over the hills of Arirang. Voices call me from far away, I must follow I cannot stay.

Instrumental

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo, Arirang gogero neomeoganda. Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko, Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo, Arirang gogero neomeoganda. Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko, Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Instrumental

Arirang, Arirang, arariyo,
Arirang gogero neomeoganda.
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.
Cheongcheon haneuren Byeoldo manko,
Ineh gaseumen susimdo manta.

Susimdo manta, Susimdo manta, Susimdo manta, Susimdo manta.

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RIVER DEEP - MOUNTAIN HIGH

Words and Music by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Do I love you, my, oh, my? River deep, mountain high. If I lost you, would I cry? Oh, how I love you, baby, Baby, baby, baby!

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Young Voices 2024 PULL OUT PART.indd 13 15/06/2023 19:01:40







POP MEDLEY 2024

CRAZY WHAT LOVE CAN DO

Wrap me up in diamonds, cover me in gold. But nothing they could buy me made my heart whole. I'd given up on romance, then I found you. Ain't it crazy what love can do? Crazy what love can do.

Can someone tell me what is happening to me? You're my oxygen, now I can finally breathe. Didn't care for anyone until there was you. Ain't it crazy what love can do? Crazy what love can do.

> Dah dah dah dah dah, Dum dah dah dah dah dah. Dah dah dah dah dah, Dum dah dah dah dah dah. Dah dah dah dah dah, Dum dah dah dah dah dah Ain't it crazy what love can do? Crazy what love can do.

SOMEBODY

Doo, doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo do. Doo, doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo do.

You bring me summer every weekend, Like a rooftop in L.A. When it heats up in the evening, You cool me off like lemonade. So don't go changing like the seasons, 'Cos you're perfect in every way, Babe, you got a love that's world-beating. If you go running, I'd lead your campaign.

You can wake me up, You're the caffeine in my coffee cup And like a shooting star, you light me up. Hey, you're amazing.

'Cos we all need somebody, Even lonely hearts need somebody, So before this love leaves your body, Give it away. So if you've got somebody, Let them know that they're your somebody, Little love never hurt nobody. Hey!

You use your light and shine it like crazy, We got one life, let's make it amazing. I love you, babe, you know that ain't changing, You got, you got somebody who loves ya!

SHINE

Let's keep it wheelin', say how you feelin', Like you got the whole world behind ya. And break all the rules, oh, love who you choose, Just make sure it's love that lights your fire.

Crazy What Love Can Do

Words and Music by Becky Hill, Ella Henderson, Neave Applebaum, Jordan Riley,
Robert Harvey, Lewis Thompson, Nicholas Gale and David Guetta
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POP MEDLEY 2024 continued...

Yes, you gotta let love lead you. And you gotta let love shine through.

> Oh, shine. Oh, shine.

A SKY FULL OF STARS

'Cos you're a sky, 'cos you're a sky full of stars. I'm gonna give you my heart. 'Cos you're a sky, 'cos you're a sky full of stars. 'Cos you light up the path. I don't care, go on and tear me apart, I don't care if you do, ooh. 'Cos in a sky, 'cos in a sky full of stars, I think I saw you.

HEARTS UPON OUR SLEEVE

Oh, Oh, Oh.

We wear our hearts upon our sleeve.

There's a part of my heart that you'll never change. There's a dream so alive, it's an endless flame And you can't keep us down 'cos we'll always come back again. For the highs and the lows, for the rise and falls, And the times that you thought you've given your all. For the night and the dream and those moments you'll never get back again.

'Cos the world is at our feet.

'Cos we've been through a thousand heartbreaks But you know we still believe. We wear the same shirts as our fathers And our hearts upon our sleeve. Don't stop us now we've started, 'Cos there's no one we can't beat. We wear the same shirts as our fathers And our hearts upon our sleeve.

Oh

Ωh Oh

We wear our hearts upon our sleeve.

Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba. Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba. Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba. Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba.

PART 1

'Cos we've been through a thousand heartbreaks But you know we still believe. We wear the same shirts as our fathers And our hearts upon our sleeve.

PART 2

Oh. Oh. Oh.

We wear our hearts upon our sleeve.

PART 3

Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba. Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba. Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da, ba ba. Ba da da.

We wear our hearts upon our sleeve.

A Sky Full of Stars

Words and Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland,
Will Champion, Christian Affrication and From Bergling

Shine
Words and Music by Erneli Sandé
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