

Playlist for the February 10th, 2013 Broadway Mass at Christ Episcopal Church of Kent, Ohio

Prelude: "Consider Yourself" (from *Oliver!*, music and lyrics by Lionel Bart)

[DODGER (spoken)]

So, Oliver Twist, you're coming with me.

[OLIVER (spoken)]

Are you sure Mr. Fagin won't mind?

[DODGER (spoken)]

Mind?!

Consider yourself at home

Consider yourself one of the family

We've taken to you so strong

It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in

Consider yourself part of the furniture

There isn't a lot to spare

Who cares?..What ever we've goin we share!

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days

Why grouse?

Alsyas a-chance we'll meet

Somebody

To foot the bill

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate

We don't want to have no fuss,

For after some consideration, we can state

Consider yourself

One of us!

Consider yourself...

[OLIVER]

At home?

[DODGER]

Consider yourself...

[OLIVER]

One of the family

[CAPTAIN]

We've taken to you

[OLIVER]

So strong

[HAND WALKER]

It's clear...we're...

[ALL]

Going to get along

[DODGER]

Consider yourself...

[CHARLIE BATES]

Well in!

[DODGER]

Consider yourself...

[SNAKE]

Part of the furniture

[OLIVER]

There isn't a lot to spare

[ALL]

Who cares?

Whatever we got we share

[DODGER]

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity--

There a cup-o'-tea for all

Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin

When the landlord comes to call!

[DODGER]

Consider yourself

Our mate.

We don't want to have no fuss

[ALL]

For after some consideration we can state

[OLIVER]

Consider yourself

[DODGER]

Yes!

[ALL]

One of us!

[COMPANY]

Consider yourself at home...

We've taken to you so strong.

Consider yourself well in...

There isn't a lot to spare

If it should chance to be

We should see

Some harder days

Empty larder days --

Why grouse?

Always a chance we'll meet

Somebody

To foot the bill --

Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate.

We don't want to have no fuss

For after some consideration, we can state...

Consider yourself...

One of us!

[DODGER]

Consider yourself

[ALL]

At home.

[DODGER]

We've taken to you

[ALL]

So strong

[DODGER]

Consider yourself

[ALL]

Well in.

There isn't a lot to spare.

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity.

There's a cup-o'-tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy wiv a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself
One of us...
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself...
One of us!
If it should chance to be
We should see some harder days,
Empty larder days,
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill.
Then the drinks are on the house.
Consider yourself at home.
Consider yourself one of the family.
We've taken to you so strong.
It's clear we're going to get along.
Consider yourself well in.
Consider yourself part of the furniture.
There isn't a lot to spare.
Who cares?
Whatever we've got we share.
If it should chance to be
We should see some harder days,
Empty larder days,
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill.
Then the drinks are on the house.
Consider yourself our mate.
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself...
One of us!!

Processional: "Oh What a Beautiful Morning" (from *Oklahoma!*, composer Richard Rodgers and librettist Oscar Hammerstein II)

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow.
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues
All the cattle are standin' like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by

But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
An' a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way.
Oh, what a beautiful day!

Sequence Hymn: "Look to the Rainbow" (from *Finian's Rainbow*, lyrics by E.Y. Harburg and music by Burton Lane)

On the day I was born,
Said my father, said he.
I've an elegant legacy
Waitin' for ye,
'Tis a rhyme for your lips
And a song for your heart,
To sing it whenever
The world falls apart.

Look, look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow it over the hill
And the stream.
Look, look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow the fellow
Who follows a dream.

So I bundled my heart
And I roamed the world free;
To the East with the lark
To the West with the sea.
And I searched all the earth
And I scanned all the skies,
And I found it at last,
In my own true love's eyes.

Look, look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow it over the hill
And the stream.
Look, look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow the fellow
Who follows a dream.

'Twas a sumptuous gift
To bequeath to a child.
Oh the lure of that song
Kept her feet funnin' wild.
For you never grow old
And you never stand still,
With whippoorwills singin'
Beyond the next hill.

Look, look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow it over the hill
And the stream.
Look, look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow the fellow
Who follows a dream.
Follow the fellow,
Follow the fellow,
Follow the fellow
Who follows a dream.

Offertory: "No One Is Alone" (from *Into the Woods*, music and lyrics by Stephen Sondheim)

[CINDERELLA] Mother cannot guide you
Now you're on your own
Only me beside you
Still, you're not alone
No one is alone, truly
No one is alone
Sometimes people leave you
Halfway through the wood
Others may deceive you
You decide what's good
You decide alone
But no one is alone
[LRRH] I wish...
[CINDERELLA] I know.
Mother isn't here now
[BAKER] Wrong things, right things
[CINDERELLA] Who knows what she'd say?
[BAKER] Who can say what's true?
[CINDERELLA] Nothing's quite so clear now
[BAKER] Do things, fight things
[CINDERELLA] Feel you've lost your way?
But--
[BAKER] You decide, but
[BOTH] You are not alone
[CINDERELLA] Believe me,
No one is alone
[BAKER] No one is alone
Believe me
[CINDERELLA] Truly
[BOTH] You move just a finger
Say the slightest word

Something's bound to linger
Be heard
[BAKER] No acts alone
Careful
No one is alone
[BOTH] People make mistakes
[BAKER] Fathers
[CINDERELLA] Mothers
[BOTH] People make mistakes
Holding to their own
Thinking they're alone
[CINDERELLA] Honor their mistakes
[BAKER] Fight for their mistakes
[CINDERELLA] Everybody makes
[BOTH] One another's terrible mistakes
Witches can be right
Giants can be good
You decide what's right
You decide what's good
[CINDERELLA] Just remember
[BAKER] Just remember
[BOTH] Someone is on your side
[JACK, LRRH] Our side
[BAKER, CINDERELLA] Our side
Someone else is not
While we're seeing our side
[JACK, LRRH] Our side
[BAKER, CINDERELLA] Our side
[ALL] Maybe we forgot
They are not alone
No one is alone
[CINDERELLA] Hard to see the light now
[BAKER] Just don't let it go
[BOTH] Things will come out right now
We can make it so
Someone is on your side
No one is alone

Communion Hymn: "Day by Day" (from *Godspell* , music and lyrics by Stephen Schwartz, incorporating a prayer by 13th-century Anglican bishop St. Richard of Chichester)

Day by day
Day by day
Oh Dear Lord
Three things I pray
To see thee more clearly
Love thee more dearly
Follow thee more nearly
Day by day

Day by day
Day by day
Oh Dear Lord
Three things I pray
To see thee more clearly
Love thee more dearly

Follow thee more nearly
Day by day

**Recessional: "Brotherhood of Man" (from *How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying*,
music and lyrics by Frank Loesser)**

Now, you may join the Elks, my friend,
And I may join the Shriners;
And other men may carry cards
As members of the Diners.

Still others wear a golden key
Or small Greek letter pin;
But I have learned there's one great club
That all of us are in.

There is a Brotherhood of Man,
A Benevolent Brotherhood of Man,
A noble tie that binds
All human hearts and minds
Into one Brotherhood of Man.

Your lifelong membership is free.
Keep a-givin' each brother all you can.
Oh aren't you proud to be
In that fraternity,
The great big Brotherhood of Man?

So, Wally, before you consider firing everybody, remember this:

One man may seem incompetent,
Another not make sense,
While others look like quite a waste
Of company expense.

They need a brother's leadership,
So please don't do them in.
Remember mediocrity
Is not a mortal sin.

They're in the Brotherhood of Man,
Dedicated to giving all we can.
Oh, aren't you proud to be
In that fraternity,
The great big Brotherhood of Man?

You, you got me;
Me, I got you, you!

Oh, that noble feeling,
Feels like bells are pealing,
Down with double-dealing,
Oh Brother!

You, you got me;
Me, I got you, you!

Your lifelong membership is free.
Keep a-givin' each brother all you can.
Oh aren't you proud to be
In that fraternity,
The great big Brotherhood of Man?