

Playlist for the November 24, 2013 Broadway Mass at Christ Episcopal Church of Kent Ohio

Prelude: "Old Friends" (from *Merrily We Roll Along*, music and lyrics by Stephen Sondheim)

MARY
Here's to us —

FRANK
Who's like us?

CHARLEY
Damn few.

FRANK
Hey, old friend,
Are you okay, old friend?
What do you say, old friend,
Are we or are we unique?
Time goes by,
Everything else keeps changing.
You and I,
We get continued next week.

Most friends fade
Or they don't make the grade.
New one's are quickly made
And in a pinch, sure, they'll do.
But us, old friend,
What's to discuss, old friend?
Here's to us — who's like us?
Damn few!

CHARLEY
So, old friends,
Fill me in slow, old friends —
Start from hello, old friends,
I want the when, where and how.
Old friends do
Tend to become old habit —
Never knew
How much I missed you till now.

ALL THREE
Most friends fade
Or they don't make the grade.
New ones are quickly made,
Some of them worth something, too.
But us, old friends —

What's to discuss, old friends? —

FRANK

Tell you something:

Good friends point out your lies,
Whereas old friends live and let live.

MARY

Good friends like and advise,
Whereas old friends love and forgive.

FRANK

And old friends let you go your own way —

CHARLEY

Help you find your own way —

MARY

Let you off when you're wrong —

FRANK

If you're wrong —

CHARLEY

When you're wrong —

MARY

Right or wrong, the point is:
Old friends shouldn't care if you're wrong —

FRANK

Should, but not for too long —

CHARLEY

What's too long?

FRANK

If you're wrong —

CHARLEY

When you're wrong —

MARY

The thing is:
Old friends do leave their brands on you,
But old friends shouldn't compete.

FRANK

Old friends don't make demands on you —

CHARLEY

Should make demands on you —

FRANK

Well, don't make demands you can't meet.

CHARLEY

Well, what's the
Point of demands you can meet?

MARY

Well, there's a
Time for demands,
Whether you meet them or not ...

(They squabble.)

ALL

Hey, old friends,
How do we stay old friends?
Who is to say, old friends,
How an old friendship survives?
One day chums
Having a laugh a minute,
One day comes
And they're a part of your lives.

New friends pour
Through the revolving door —
Maybe there's one that's more.
If you find one, that'll do.
But us, old friends,
What's to discuss, old friends?
Here's to us!
Who's like us?

Two old friends,
Fewer won't do, old friends —
Gotta have two old friends
Helping you balance along:
One upbraids you
For your faults and fancies,
One persuades you
That the other one's wrong.

Most friends fade
Or they don't make the grade.
New ones are quickly made,
Perfect as long as they're new.
But us, old friends,
What's to discuss, old friends?
Here's to us!

Who's like us?
Damn few!

Processional Song: "Getting to Know You" (from *The King and I*, music by Richard Rodgers and lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II)

Anna
It's a very ancient saying,
But a true and honest thought,
That if you become a teacher,
By your pupils you'll be taught.
As a teacher I've been learning
(You'll forgive me if I boast)
And I've now become an expert,
On the subject I like most...

[Spoken]
Getting to know you!

[Children Giggle]

[Sung]
Getting to know you, getting to know all about you.
Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me.
Getting to know you, putting it my way,
But nicely,
You are precisely,
My cup of tea.

[Children Giggle]
Getting to know you,
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you,
Getting to know what to say
Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you
Day
by
day.

All [Except Children]
Getting to know you,
Getting to know all about you.
Getting to like you,
Getting to hope you like me.
Getting to know you,
Putting it my way, but nicely,
You are precisely,

Anna

My cup of tea.

All[including children]
Getting to know you,
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you,
Getting to know what to say
Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you
Day
by
day.

Children
Getting to know you,
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you,
Getting to know what to say
Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you
Day
by
day.

Anna
Getting to know you,
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you,
Getting to know what to say
Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy

Anna and Children
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you
Day
by
day.

Sequence Song: "You'll Never Walk Alone" (from *Carousel*, music by Richard Rodgers and lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II)

NETTIE
When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm

Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown. Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone.

Offertory Anthem: "Happiness" (from *You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown*, music and lyrics by Clark Gesner)

CHARLIE BROWN:

(Spoken)

I'm so happy. That little red-headed girl dropped her pencil.
It has teeth marks all over it. She nibbles her pencil.
She's human! It hasn't been such a bad day after all.

(Sung)

happiness is finding a pencil.

SNOOPY:

pizza with sausage

LINUS:

telling the time.

SCHROEDER:

happiness is learning to whistle.

LINUS:

tying your shoe for the very first time.

SALLY:

happiness is playing the drum in your own school band.

CHARLIE BROWN:

and happiness is walking hand in hand.

Happiness is two kinds of ice cream.

LUCY:

knowing a secret.

SCHROEDER:

climbing a tree.

CHARLIE BROWN:

happiness is five different crayons.

SCHROEDER:

catching a firefly.
Setting him free.

CHARLIE BROWN:
happiness is being alone every now and then.

ALL:
and happiness is coming home again.

CHARLIE BROWN:
happiness is morning and evening,
day time and night time too.
For happiness is anyone and anything at all
that's loved by you.

LINUS:
happiness is having a sister.

LUCY:
sharing a sandwich.

LUCY AND LINUS:
getting along.

ALL:
happiness is singing together when day is through,
and happiness is those who sing with you.
Happiness is morning and evening,
daytime and nighttime too.

CHARLIE BROWN:
for happiness is anyone and anything at all
that's loved by you.

(The cast filters out, waving "good night" to Charlie Brown, but Lucy stays,
and stands in silence for a moment before finally saying:)

LUCY:
You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

- He smiles, and the lights go down -

Communion Song: "Make Them Hear You" (from *Ragtime*, lyrics by Lynn Ahrens and music by Stephen Flaherty)

COALHOUSE

go out and tell the story.
let it echo far and wide.
make them hear you.
make them hear you.

how that justice was our battle and how justice was denied.
make them hear you.
make them hear you.

and say to those who blame us
for the way we chose to fight
that sometimes there are battles
which are more than black or white.

and I could not put down my sword
when justice was my right.
make them hear you.
make them hear you.

my path may lead to heaven or hell
and God will say what's best
but one thing he will never say
is that I went quietly to my rest.

go out and tell our story
to your daughters and your sons.
make them hear you.
make them hear you.

proclaim it from your pulpit.
in your classroom with your pen
teach every child to raise his voice
and then, my brothers, then

will justice be demanded
by ten million righteous men.
make them hear you.
when they hear you
I'll be near you again.

**Recessional Song: "The Sound of Music" (from *The Sound of Music*, music by Richard Rodgers,
lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II)**

MARIA:
My day in the hills
Has come to an end, I know.
A star has come out
To tell me it's time to go.
But deep in the dark green shadows,
There are voices that urge me to stay.
So I pause and I wait and I listen,
For one more sound,
For one more lovely thing
That the hills might say!

The hills are alive
With the sound of music,
With songs they have sung,
For a thousand years.
The hills fill my heart,
With the sound of music.
My heart wants to sing every song it hears.
My heart wants to beat like the wings
Of the birds that rise from the lake
To the trees.
My heart wants to sigh
Like a chime that flies
From a church on a breeze,
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls
Over stones on its way
To sing through the night,
Like a lark who is learning to pray.
I go to the hills
When my heart is lonely.
I know I will hear
What I heard before.
My heart will be blessed
With the sound of music
And I'll sing once more.