

WORLD SINGING DAY

Brooklyn Heights



OCTOBER 17, 2026

12PM

BROOKLYN BOROUGH HALL

RAIN LOCATION: ST ANN'S CHURCH, SANCTUARY

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WORLD SINGING DAY

Founded in 2012 by Boulder musician Scott Johnson, World Singing Day is a global singing celebration, held annually on the third Saturday in October.

The event celebrates our common humanity, using the joy of singing together to connect people and communities around the world. Learn more at www.WorldSingingDay.org.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS ASSOCIATION

Founded in 1910, the BHA is New York City's oldest neighborhood association and the organized voice of Brooklyn Heights. We strive to engage the entire community in making our neighborhood a better, more connected, and more sustainable place whether you live, work, or visit here.

Our efforts include caring for street trees and public spaces, preserving our historic architecture, advocating for safer streets, organizing community events, and supporting our small businesses. We help keep Brooklyn Heights thriving. We are proud to bring World Singing Day to New York City for the first time this year.



Consider becoming a member to power the BHA's mission. Scan to learn more or visit thebha.org.

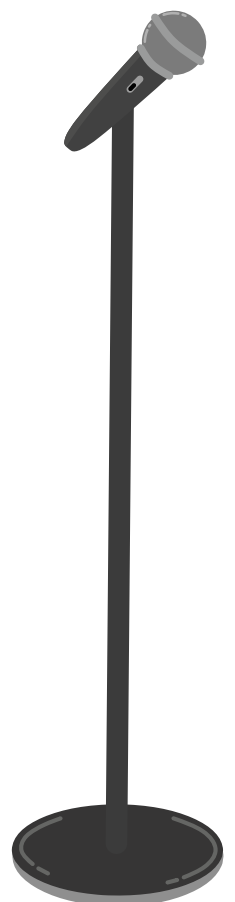
Keep up with future events on Instagram! Follow us **@brooklynheightsassociation.**



ABOUT TODAY'S EMCEES

Matthew Billman is a singer and software engineer from Brooklyn Heights. Most recently he co-devised the debut of "Four; Interwoven", a semi-improvised experimental folk chamber quartet. He is a frequent collaborator with the Brooklyn Choir Project, and tours occasionally with the Jersey Tenors. When not singing, he develops backend data pipelines for Capital One's credit infrastructure - a sentence he never thought he'd be typing, given he majored in Biology.

Bob Yates splits his time between Brooklyn and Boulder, Colorado, where World Singing Day was started in 2012. Bob is proud to bring World Singing Day 2026 to Brooklyn, the event's 171st city, but the first time ever held in New York City. In college, Bob majored in Chemistry. He and his co-emcee, Matthew Billman, are proof that even a couple of science geeks enjoy singing.



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Scan the QR code to open lyrics
on your phone and sing along!

Bidi Bidi Bom Bom

ARTIST: Selena

WRITERS: Selena Quintanilla-Pérez and Pete Astudillo

Sponsored by DJ Eddie

Bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Cada vez
Cada vez que lo veo pasar
Mi corazón se enloquece
Y me empieza a palpar
Bidi bidi bom bom
Y se emociona (y se emociona)
Ya no razona
No lo puedo controlar
Bidi bidi bom bom
Y se emociona (y se emociona)
Ya no razona
Y me empieza a cantar (cantar)
Me canta así, así, así, así
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Cada vez
Cada vez que lo oigo hablar (cada vez, cada vez)
Me tiemblan hasta las piernas (las piernas)
Y el corazón igual (bidi bidi bom bom)
Y se emociona (y se emociona)
Ya no razona
No lo puedo controlar (bidi bidi bom bom)
Y se emociona (y se emociona)
Ya no razona
Y me empieza a cantar (cantar)
Me canta así, así, así, así



Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Cuando escucho esta canción
Mi corazón quiere cantar así
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Me canta así
Me canta a ti
Cada vez que lo veo pasar
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Mi corazón se enloquece cada vez que
lo veo pasar
Y me empieza a palpar así, así



SHARING ON INSTAGRAM?

TAG @BROOKLYNHEIGHTSASSOCIATION
AND @WORLDSINGINGDAY

Lovely Day

ARTIST: Bill Withers

WRITERS: Bill Withers & Skip Scarborough

Sponsored by the Watermark at Brooklyn Heights



When I wake up in the morning, love
And the sunlight hurts my eyes
And something without warning, love
Bears heavy on my mind
Then I look at you
And the world's alright with me
Just one look at you
And I know it's gonna be
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day,
lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day,
lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)
When the day that lies ahead of me
Seems impossible to face
When someone else instead of me
Always seems to know the way
Then I look at you
And the world's alright with me
Just one look at you
And I know it's gonna be
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day,
lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day,
lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)
When the day that lies ahead of me
Seems impossible to face
And when someone else instead of me
Always seems to know the way

Then I look at you
And the world's alright with me
Just one look at you
And I know it's gonna be
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day, lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day, lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
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(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
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A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day, lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day, lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day, lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day, lovely day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely
day)
(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

Superstition

ARTIST: Stevie Wonder

WRITERS: Stevie Wonder



Very superstitious writings on the wall
Very superstitious, ladders 'bout to fall
13-month-old baby, broke the looking glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good thing is in your past

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

Ooh, very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problems, do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream, keep me going strong
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

When you believe in things you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way, yeah, yeah

Very superstitious, nothing more to say
Very superstitious, the Devil's on his way
13-month-old baby, mm, broke the looking glass
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past, mm

When you believe in things that you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no



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Dancing Queen

ARTIST: ABBA

WRITERS: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson

Sponsored by the Brooklyn Heights Association

[Chorus]

Ooh-ooh, you can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen

[Verse 1]

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go
Mm, where they play the right music
Getting in the swing
You come to look for a king

[Verse 2]

Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

[Pre-Chorus]

You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen
Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh,
yeah

[Chorus]

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen



[Verse 3]

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

[Pre-Chorus]

You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen
Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh,
yeah

[Chorus]

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen
Digging the dancing queen

9 to 5

ARTIST: Dolly Parton

WRITERS: Dolly Parton

Sponsored by the Cheung McGowan Family



[Verse 1]

Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen

Pour myself a cup of ambition

And yawn and stretch and try to come to life

Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'

Out on the street, the traffic starts jumpin'

With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

[Chorus]

Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and they never give you credit

It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it
9 to 5, for service and devotion

You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion

Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me

I swear sometimes that man is out to get me, mm

[Verse 2]

They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter

You're just a step on the bossman's ladder
But you've got dreams he'll never take away

In the same boat with a lot of your friends
Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
And the tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way

[Chorus]

Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'

Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your mind and you never get the credit

It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you

There's a better life and you think about it, don't you?

It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it

And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

9 to 5, oh, what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your mind and they never give you credit

It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you

There's a better life and you think about it, don't you?

It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it

And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

9 to 5...

You've Got a Friend

ARTIST: Carole King

WRITERS: Carole King

Sponsored by Judy Orlando

When you're down and troubled
And you need some lovin' care
And nothin', nothin' is goin' right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night
You just call out my name
And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin'
To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there
You've got a friend
If the sky above you
Grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together
And call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door
You just call out my name
And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin', runnin', yeah, yeah
To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
Now, ain't it good to know that you've got
a friend
When people can be so cold?
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them
Oh, but don't you let them
You just call out my name



And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin', runnin', yeah, yeah,
yeah
To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
You've got a friend
You've got a friend
Ain't it good to know you've got a
friend?
Ain't it good to know? Ain't it good
to know?
Ain't it good to know
You've got a friend?
Oh, yeah, now, you've got a friend
Yeah, baby, you've got a friend
Oh, yeah, you've got a friend



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I Will Survive

ARTIST: Gloria Gaynor

WRITERS: Freddie Perren, Dino Ferakis

At first I was afraid, I was petrified
Thinking I could live without you by my
side
And after spending nights
Thinking how you did me wrong
I grew strong
And I learned how to get along
Now you're back
From outer space
And I find you here
With that sad look upon your face
I should've changed that stupid lock
Or made you leave your key
If I'd've known for a second
You'd be back to bother me
Go on, go, walk out the door
Turn around now
You're not welcome anymore
You're the one who tried to hurt me with
goodbye
Think I'd crumble?
You think I'd lay down and die?

No, not I, I will survive
Long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay
alive
I've got my life to live
And all my love to give and
I will survive
I, I, I will survive
It took all my strength not to fall apart
Trying with all my might to mend my
broken heart
I spent so many nights feeling sorry for
myself
How I cried
But now I hold my head up high

I Will Survive (cont'd)

ARTIST: Gloria Gaynor

WRITERS: Freddie Perren, Dino Ferakis

And you see me, somebody new
I'm not that lonely little person
Still in love with you
Now you come droppin' in
Expectin' me to be free
Now I'm saving my lovin'
For someone who's loving me
Go on and go, walk out the door
Turn around now
You're not welcome anymore
You're the one who tried to hurt me
with goodbye
Thinkin' I'd crumble
Did you think I'd lay down and die?
No, not I, I will survive
Long as I know how to love, I know
I'll stay alive
I've got my life to live, and all my
love to give
And I will survive
I, I will survive
Go on, go, walk out the door
Turn around now
You're not welcome anymore
You're the one who tried to hurt me
with goodbye
Think I'd crumble?
You think I'd lay down and die?
No, not I, I will survive
Long as I know how to love
I know I'll stay alive
I've got my life to live
And all my love to give and
I will survive
I, I, I will survive



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Love Story

ARTIST: Taylor Swift

WRITERS: Taylor Swift

We were both young when I first saw you
I close my eyes and the flashback starts
I'm standin' there
On a balcony in summer air
See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns
See you make your way through the crowd
And say, "Hello"
Little did I know
That you were Romeo, you were throwin'
pebbles
And my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet"
And I was cryin' on the staircase
Beggin' you, "Please don't go, " and I said
Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone
I'll be waiting, all there's left to do is run
You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes"
So I sneak out to the garden to see you
We keep quiet, 'cause we're dead if they knew
So close your eyes
Escape this town for a little while, oh oh
'Cause you were Romeo, I was a scarlet letter
And my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet"
But you were everything to me
I was beggin' you, "Please don't go, " and I
said
Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone
I'll be waiting, all there's left to do is run
You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes"
Romeo, save me, they're tryna tell me how to
feel
This love is difficult, but it's real
Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes"
Oh, oh



I got tired of waiting
Wonderin' if you were ever comin'
around
My faith in you was fading
When I met you on the outskirts of
town, and I said
Romeo, save me, I've been feeling so
alone
I keep waiting for you, but you never
come
Is this in my head? I don't know what to
think
He knelt to the ground and pulled out
a ring
And said, "Marry me, Juliet
You'll never have to be alone
I love you and that's all I really know
I talked to your dad, go pick out a
white dress
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes"
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
'Cause we were both young when I first
saw you

We Are Family

ARTIST: Sister Sledge

WRITERS: Bernard Edwards & Nile Rodgers

We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing
We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing
Everyone can see we're together
As we walk on by
(And) and we fly just like birds of a feather
I won't tell no lie
all of the people around us they say
Can they be that close?
Just let me state for the record
We're giving love in a family dose
We are family (hey, y'all)
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing (sing it to me)
We are family
I got all my sisters with me
We are family
Get up everybody and sing
Living life is fun and we've just begun
To get our share of this world's delights
(High) high hopes we have for the future
And our goal's in sight
no, we don't get depressed
Here's what we call our golden rule
"Have faith in you and the things you do
You won't go wrong, oh no"
This is our family jewel



We are family (hey, sing it to me)
I got all my sisters with me (sing it here to me)
We are family (oh, I can hear you now)
Get up everybody and sing
We are family (have faith in you and the things you do)
I got all my sisters with me
We are family (get up, get up y'all)
Get up everybody and sing
We are family (I got all my sisters with me)
I got all my sisters with me (everybody)
We are family (get up y'all)
Get up everybody and sing (get up and sing it to me)
We are family

Raspberry Beret

ARTIST: Prince

WRITERS: Prince

Sponsored by Qichen Zhang

One, two

One, two, three, uh

Yeah

I was working part time in a five-and-dime

My boss was Mr. McGee

He told me several times that he didn't like my kind

'Cause I was a bit too leisurely

Seems that I was busy doing something close to nothing

But different than the day before

That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her

She walked in through the out door, out door

She wore a

Raspberry beret

The kind you find in a second hand store

Raspberry beret

And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more

Raspberry beret

I think I love her

Built like she was

She had the nerve to ask me

If I planned to do her any harm

So, look here

I put her on the back of my bike

And-a we went riding

Down by old man Johnson's farm

I said now, overcast days never turned me on

But something 'bout the clouds and her mixed

She wasn't too bright

But I could tell when she kissed me

She knew how to get her kicks

She wore a

Raspberry beret

The kind you find in a second hand store

Raspberry beret

And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more

Raspberry beret

I think I love her

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof

And the horses wonder who you are

Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees

You feel like a movie star



Raspberry Beret (cont'd)

ARTIST: Prince

WRITERS: Prince

Sponsored by Qichen Zhang

Listen

They say the first time ain't the
greatest
But I tell ya
If I had the chance to do it all again
I wouldn't change a stroke
'Cause baby, I'm the most
With a girl as fine as she was then, oh,
oh yeah
Raspberry beret
The kind you find in a second hand
store (the kind you find)
Raspberry beret
If it was warm she wouldn't wear much
more
Raspberry beret
I think I, I think I, I think I love her
Raspberry beret
(No, no, no)
The kind you find in a second hand
store (no, no, no)
Raspberry beret
(Tell me where have all the raspberry
women gone?)
If it was warm she wouldn't wear much
more
Raspberry beret



Girls Just Want to Have Fun

ARTIST: Cyndi Lauper

WRITERS: Robert Hazard

... I come home, in the mornin' light
My mother says, "When you gonna live your
life right?"
Oh momma dear, we're not the fortunate
ones
And girls, they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have fun
... The phone rings, in the middle of the night
My father yells, "What you gonna do with
your life?"
Oh daddy dear, you know you're still
number one
But girls, they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have
... That's all they really want
Some fun
When the workin' day is done
Oh girls, they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have fun (girls, they
want)
(Wanna have fun, girls)
(Wanna have)
... Some boys take a beautiful girl
And hide her away from the rest o' the world
I wanna be the one to walk in the sun
Oh girls, they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have
... That's all they really want
Is some fun
When the workin' day is done
Oh girls, they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have fun (girls, they
want)
(Wanna have fun, girls)
(Wanna have)
... They just want, they just wanna (girls)
They just want, they just wanna (girls just
wanna have fun)
Oh girls, girls just wanna have fun
(Just want, they just wanna)
They just wanna, they just wanna (girls)
They just want, they just wanna (girls just
wanna have fun)
Oh girls, girls just wanna have fun



... When the workin'
When the workin' day is done
Oh, when the workin' day is done
Oh, girls, girls just wanna have fun
Everybody
Huh, huh
... They just want, they just wanna (girls)
They just want, they just wanna (girls just
wanna have fun)
Oh, girls, girls just wanna have fun
(They just wanna, they just wanna) when the
workin'
When the working day is done (they just
want, they just wanna)
Oh, when the working day is done (girls, girls
just wanna have fun)
Oh girls, girls just wanna have fun

Love Train

ARTIST: The O'Jays

WRITERS: Kenneth Gamble & Leon Huff

Sponsored by James Weir Floral

People all over the world (everybody)
Join hands (join)
Start a love train, love train
People all over the world (all the world, now)
Join hands (love ride)
Start a love train (love ride), love train
The next stop that we make will be England
Tell all the folks in Russia, and China, too
Don't you know that it's time to get on
board
And let this train keep on riding, riding on
through
Well, well
People all over the world (you don't need no
money)
Join hands (come on)
Start a love train, love train (don't need no
ticket, come on)
People all over the world (join in, ride this
train)
Join in (ride this train, y'all)
Start a love train (come on, train), love train
All of you brothers over in Africa
Tell all the folks in Egypt, and Israel, too
Please don't miss this train at the station
'Cause if you miss it, I feel sorry, sorry for
you
Well
People all over the world (sisters and
brothers)
Join hands (join, come on)
Start a love train (ride this train, y'all), love
train (come on)
People all over the world (don't need no
tickets)
Join hands (come on, ride)
Start a love train, love train
Ride, let it ride
Let it ride
Let it ride
People, ain't no war



People all over the world (this train)
Join hands (ride the train)
Start a love train, love train (ride the
train, y'all)
People all over the world (come on)
Join hands (you can ride or stand, yeah)
Start a love train, love train (makin' love)
People all over the world ('round the
world, y'all)
Join hands (come on)
Start a love train, love train (goin' over
and meet ya)
People all over the world (ride)
Join hands (turn to me, y'all)
Start a love train, love train (ride)
People all over the world
(I said there's good)
Join hands (be a man, y'all)
Start a love train, love train (yeah)
People all over the world (ride the train)
Join hands
Start a love train

Livin' On A Prayer

ARTIST: Bon Jovi

WRITERS: Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Desmond Child

Once upon a time, not so long ago
Tommy used to work on the docks, union's been on strike
He's down on his luck, it's tough, so tough
Gina works the diner all day, working for her man
She brings home her pay, for love, mmm, for love
She says, "We've gotta hold on to what we've got
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot for love
We'll give it a shot"
Whoa, we're half way there
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it, I swear
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Tommy's got his six string in hock, now he's holding in
When he used to make it talk so tough, ooh, it's tough
Gina dreams of running away
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers
"Baby, it's okay, someday"
We've gotta hold on to what we've got
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
We've got each other and that's a lot for love
We'll give it a shot
Whoa, we're half way there
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Livin' on a prayer
Oh, we've gotta hold on, ready or not
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got
Whoa, we're half way there
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Whoa, we're half way there
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Whoa, we're half way there
Whoa oh, livin' on a prayer
Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear
Whoa oh



September

ARTIST: Earth, Wind, Fire

WRITERS: Al McKay, Allee Willis, Maurice White

Sponsored by Pam Kerns, in memory of her mother

Do you remember
The 21st night of September?
Love was changin' the minds of pretenders
While chasin' the clouds away
Our hearts were ringin'
In the key that our souls were singin'
As we danced in the night, remember
How the stars stole the night away, oh, yeah
Hey, hey, hey
Ba-dee-ya, say, do you remember?
Ba-dee-ya, dancin' in September
Ba-dee-ya, never was a cloudy day
Ba-du-da, ba-du-da, ba-du-da, ba-du
Ba-du-da, ba-du, ba-du-da, ba-du
Ba-du-da, ba-du, ba-du-da
My thoughts are with you
Holdin' hands with your heart to see you
Only blue talk and love, remember
How we knew love was here to stay
Now December
Found the love that we shared in September
Only blue talk and love, remember
The true love we share today
Hey, hey, hey
Ba-dee-ya, say, do you remember?
Ba-dee-ya, dancin' in September
Ba-dee-ya, never was a cloudy day
There was a
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), say, do you
remember?
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), dancin' in
September
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), golden dreams
were shiny days



The bell was ringin', oh, oh
Our souls were singin'
Do you remember never a cloudy day?
Yow
There was a
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), say, do you
remember?
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), dancin' in
September
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), never was a
cloudy day
And we'll say
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), say, do you
remember?
Ba-dee-ya (dee-ya, dee-ya), dancin' in
September
Ba-dee-ya (dee ya, dee-ya), golden
dreams were shiny days
Ba-dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya
Ba-dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya
Ba-dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya!
Ba-dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya
Ba-dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya!
Ba-dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya, dee-ya!

Total Eclipse of the Heart

ARTIST: Bonnie Tyler

WRITERS: Jim Steinman



[Verse 1]

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit lonely
And you're never coming 'round

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit tired
Of listening to the sound of my tears

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit nervous
That the best of all the years have gone by

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit terrified
And then I see the look in your eyes

[Refrain]

(Turn around, bright eyes)

Every now and then, I fall apart

(Turn around, bright eyes)

Every now and then, I fall apart

[Verse 2]

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit restless
And I dream of something wild

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit helpless
And I'm lying like a child in your arms

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit angry
And I know I've got to get out and cry

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I get a little bit terrified
But then I see the look in your eyes

[Refrain]

(Turn around, bright eyes)

Every now and then, I fall apart

(Turn around, bright eyes)

Every now and then, I fall apart

[Chorus]

And I need you now tonight
And I need you more than ever
And if you only hold me tight
We'll be holding on forever
And we'll only be making it right
'Cause we'll never be wrong
Together, we can take it to the end of the line

Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time (All of the time)

I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark

We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks

I really need you tonight

Forever's gonna start tonight

(Forever's gonna start tonight)

[Post-Chorus]

Once upon a time, I was falling in love
But now I'm only falling apart

There's nothing I can do

A total eclipse of the heart

Once upon a time, there was light in my life

But now there's only love in the dark

Nothing I can say

A total eclipse of the heart

[Interlude]

Turn around, bright eyes

Turn around, bright eyes



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AND @WORLDSINGINGDAY

Total Eclipse of the Heart (cont'd)

ARTIST: Bonnie Tyler

WRITERS: Jim Steinman

[Verse 3]

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I know you'll never be the boy

You always wanted to be

(Turn around)

But every now and then, I know you'll always be the only boy

Who wanted me the way that I am

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I know there's no one in the universe

As magical and wondrous as you

(Turn around)

Every now and then, I know there's nothing any better

There's nothing that I just wouldn't do



[Refrain]

(Turn around, bright eyes)

Every now and then, I fall apart

(Turn around, bright eyes)

Every now and then, I fall apart

[Chorus]

And I need you now tonight (And I need you)

And I need you more than ever

And if you only hold me tight (If you only)

We'll be holding on forever

And we'll only be making it right (And we'll never)

'Cause we'll never be wrong

Together, we can take it to the end of the line

Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time (All of the time)

I don't know what to do, I'm always in the dark

We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks

I really need you tonight

Forever's gonna start tonight

(Forever's gonna start tonight)

[Post-Chorus]

Once upon a time, I was falling in love

But now I'm only falling apart

Nothing I can do

A total eclipse of the heart

Once upon a time, there was light in my life

But now there's only love in the dark

Nothing I can say

A total eclipse of the heart

A total eclipse of the heart

A total eclipse of the heart

[Outro]

Turn around, bright eyes

Turn around, bright eyes

Turn around

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Ah-ha, ah-ha

Ah-ha, ah-ha

Ooh, ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh

It's Raining Men

ARTIST: The Weather Girls

WRITERS: Paul Jabara & Paul Shaffer

[Intro]

Hi! (Hi!) We're your weather girls
(Uh-huh)

And have we got news for you!
(You better listen)
Get ready all you lonely girls
And leave those umbrellas at home
(Alright)

[Verse]

Humidity is rising (Mm rising), barometer's
getting low (How low, girl?)
According to all sources (What sources now?)
The street's the place to go (You better hurry
up)
'Cause tonight for the first time (First time)
Just about half-past ten (Half-past ten)
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men (Start raining men)

[Chorus]

It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!
I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get
Absolutely soaking wet!
It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Every specimen!
Tall, blonde, dark and lean
Rough and tough and strong and mean

[Post-Chorus]

God bless Mother Nature, she's a single
woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she
had to do
She bought every angel
And rearranged the sky
So that each and every woman could find her
perfect guy

[Chorus]

It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!

[Bridge]

I feel stormy weather moving in
About to begin (About to begin)
Hear the thunder, don't you lose your head
Rip off the roof and stay in bed (Rip off the
roof and stay in bed)

[Post-Chorus]

God bless Mother Nature, she's a single
woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she
had to do
She bought every angel
She rearranged the sky
So that each and every woman could find
her perfect guy
Oh, it's raining men! Yeah
Hey, Jeff

[Verse]

Humidity is rising (Humidity is rising, yeah)
(Oh, oh yes, rising)
Barometer's getting low (Is getting low, low,
low, low, low, low, low, low, is getting low)
According to all sources (According to all
sources)
The street's the place to go
'Cause tonight for the first time
Just about half-past ten (half-past ten)
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men (It's gonna start
raining men)

[Chorus]

It's raining men! (Woo!) Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah!
It's raining men! Amen!
(Tall, blonde, dark and lean)
(Rough and tough and strong and mean)
She taught every angel
She rearranged the sky
(It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!)
(It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!)

Shout

ARTIST: The Isley Brothers

WRITERS: O'Kelly Isley Jr., Rudolph Isley, Ronald Isley

Sponsored by Ellen Drexler

Well...

You know you make me wanna (shout)
Kick my heels up and (shout)
Throw my hands up and (shout)
Throw my hands back and (shout)
Come on now (shout)
Don't forget to say you will
Don't forget to say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (say you will)
Say it right now, baby (say you will)
Come on, come on (say you will)
Say it, oh (say you will)
Come on now (say)
Say that you love me (say)
Say that you need me (say)
Say that you want me (say)
You wanna please me (say)
Come on now (say)
Come on now (say)
Come on now (say)
I still remember (shoo be doo wa)
When you used to be nine years old (shoo be doo wa)
Yeah, yeah, I was a fool for you (shoo be doo wa)
From the bottom of my soul (shoo be doo wa)
Yeah, now that you've grown up (shoo be doo wa)
Grown enough to know (shoo be doo wa)
Yeah, yeah, you wanna leave me (shoo be doo wa)
You wanna let me go (shoo be doo wa, shoo wop)
I want you to know
I said I want you to know right now, yeah
You've been good to me, baby
Better than I've been to myself
Hey hey, and if you ever leave me
I don't want nobody else
Hey hey, I said I want you to know
Hey, I said I want you to know right now
Yeah, yeah, you know you make me wanna shout
Yeah, yeah (shout)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (shout)
Alright (shout)
Alright (shout)
Come on now (shout)
Come on now (shout)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (shout) (x 4 times)
Alright (shout) (x 4 times)
Now wait a minute
I feel alright (yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)
Now that I've got my woman
I feel alright (yeah-yeah)
Everytime I think about you
You've been so good to me
You know you make me wanna (shout)
Lift my heels up and (shout)
Throw my hands back and (shout)
Kick my heels up and (shout)
Come on now (shout)
Take it easy (shout)
Take it easy (shout)
Take it easy (shout)
A little bit softer now (shout) (x 17 times)
A little bit louder now (shout) (x 12 times)
Hey-hey-hey-hey (hey-hey-hey-hey)
Hey-hey-hey-hey (hey-hey-hey-hey)
Hey-hey-hey-hey (hey-hey-hey-hey)
Hey-hey-hey-hey (hey-hey-hey-hey)
Shout now
Jump up and shout now
Jump up and shout now
Jump up and shout now
Jump up and shout now
Jump up and shout now
Everybody shout now
Everybody shout now
Everybody shout, shout, shout, shout, shout
Shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout...
Everybody shout now



HOT TO GO!

ARTIST: Chappell Roan

WRITERS: Kayleigh Amstutz, Daniel Nigro

Sponsored by Drucilla Lawrence

Five, six
Five, six, seven, eight
I could be the one, or your new addiction
It's all in my head but I want non-fiction
I don't want the world, but I'll take this city
Who can blame a girl? Call me hot, not pretty thebha.org
Baby, do you like this beat? (Na-na, na-na)
I made it so you'd dance with me (na-na, na-na)
It's like a hundred ninety-nine degrees (na-na, na-na)
When you're doing it with me, doing it with me
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
Snap and clap and touch your toes
Raise your hands, now body roll
Dance it out, you're hot to go
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
Snap and clap and touch your toes
Raise your hands, now body roll
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go
Well, I woke up alone staring at my ceiling
I try not to care but it hurts my feelings
You don't have to stare, come here, get with it
No one's touched me there in a damn hot minute
And baby, don't you like this beat? (Na-na, na-na)
I made it so you'd sleep with me (na-na, na-na)
It's like a hundred ninety-nine degrees (na-na, na-na)
When you're doing it with me, doing it with me
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
Snap and clap and touch your toes
Raise your hands, now body roll
Dance it out, you're hot to go
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
Snap and clap and touch your toes
Raise your hands, now body roll
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go



What's it take to get your number?
What's it take to bring you home?
Hurry up, it's time for supper
Order up, I'm hot to go
What's it take to get your number?
Hurry up, it's getting cold
Hurry up, it's time for supper
Order up, I'm hot to go
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go (oh yeah)
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go (hot to go)
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go (oh yeah)
H-O-T-T-O-G-O
You can take me hot to go
Whew
It's hot in here, is anyone else hot?
Whoo, you coming home with me?
Okay, it's hot, I'll call the cab

Tiny Dancer

ARTIST: Elton John

WRITERS: Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady
Seamstress for the band
Pretty-eyed, pirate smile
You'll marry a music man
Ballerina, you must've seen her
Dancing in the sand
And now she's in me, always with me
Tiny dancer in my hand

Jesus freaks out in the street
Handing tickets out for God
Turning back, she just laughs
The boulevard is not that bad
Piano man, he makes his stand
In the auditorium
Looking on, she sings the songs
The words she knows, the tune she hums

But, oh, how it feels so real
Lying here with no one near
Only you, and you can hear me
When I say softly, slowly

Hold me closer, tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today
Hold me closer, tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today



Tiny Dancer (cont'd)

ARTIST: Elton John

WRITERS: Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady
Seamstress for the band
Pretty-eyed, pirate smile
You'll marry a music man
Ballerina, you must've seen her
Dancing in the sand
And now she's in me, always with me
Tiny dancer in my hand
Oh, how it feels so real
Lying here with no one near
Only you, and you can hear me
When I say softly, slowly
Hold me closer, tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today
Hold me closer, tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today
Ooh



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New York State of Mind

ARTIST: Billy Joel

WRITERS: Billy Joel

Sponsored by Katherine & Gary Bartholomaus

Some folks like to get away
Take a holiday from the neighborhood
Hop a flight to Miami Beach
Or to Hollywood
But I'm taking a Greyhound
On the Hudson River Line
I'm in a New York state of mind
I've seen all the movie stars
In their fancy cars and their limousines
Been high in the Rockies under the evergreens
But I know what I'm needing
And I don't want to waste more time
I'm in a New York state of mind
It was so easy living day by day
Out of touch with the rhythm and blues
But now I need a little give and take
The New York Times, The Daily News
It comes down to reality
And it's fine with me 'cause I've let it slide
Don't care if it's Chinatown or on Riverside
I don't have any reasons
I've left them all behind
I'm in a New York state of mind
It was so easy living day by day
Out of touch with the rhythm and blues
But now I need a little give and take
The New York Times, The Daily News
It comes down to reality
And it's fine with me 'cause I've let it slide
Don't care if it's Chinatown or on Riverside
I don't have any reasons
I've left them all behind
I'm in a New York state of mind
I'm just taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River Line
'Cause I'm in a New York state of mind



Three Little Birds

ARTIST: Bob Marley and the Wailers

WRITERS: Bob Marley

Sponsored by Katy & Bob Yates



[Chorus]

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Singing, "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright"

[Verse]

Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Saying, "This is my message to you-ou-ou"

[Chorus]

Singing, "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright"
Singing, "Don't worry about a thing" (Don't worry)
"'Cause every little thing gonna be alright"

[Verse]

Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Saying, "This is my message to you-ou-ou"

[Chorus]

Singing, "Don't worry about a thing" (Worry 'bout a thing, oh)
"Every little thing gonna be alright" (Don't worry)
Singing, "Don't worry about a thing" (I won't worry)
"'Cause every little thing gonna be alright"
Singing, "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright" (I won't worry)
Singing, "Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright"
Singing, "Don't worry about a thing" (Don't worry 'bout a thing)
"'Cause every little thing gonna be alright"

Don't Stop Me Now

ARTIST: Queen

WRITERS: Freddy Mercury

Tonight, I'm gonna have myself
A real good time, I feel alive
And the world, I'll turn it inside out, yeah
I'm floating around in ecstasy, so
Don't stop me now
Don't stop me
'Cause I'm having a good time, having a
good time
I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky
like a tiger
Defying the laws of gravity
I'm a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva
I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me
I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah
200 degrees, that's why they call me Mister
Fahrenheit
I'm travelling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you
I'm having such a good time
I'm having a ball
(Don't stop me now) if you wanna have a
good time
Just give me a call
'cause I'm having a good time
(Don't stop me now) yes, I'm havin' a good
time
I don't wanna stop at all, yeah
I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars on a
collision course
I am a satellite, I'm out of control
I'm a sex machine ready to reload like an
atom bomb
About to whoa-oh, whoa-oh, oh, explode
I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah
200 degrees, that's why they call me Mister
Fahrenheit
I'm travelling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic woman of you



hey-hey-hey
(Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh-ooh-
ooh) I like it
(Don't stop me, don't stop me) have a
good time, good time
(Don't stop me, don't stop me) oh
Let loose, honey, alright
Oh, I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah
200 degrees, that's why they call me
Mister Fahrenheit, hey
I'm travelling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of
you (hey, hey)
I'm having such a good time
I'm having a ball
(Don't stop me now) if you wanna have
a good time (ooh, alright)
Just give me a call
yes, I'm havin' a good time
I don't wanna stop at all
Ah, da-da-da-da-da-da-ah-ah
Ah-da-da, ah-ah-ah
Ah, da-da, da-da-da-da-ah-ah
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

New York, New York

ARTIST: Frank Sinatra

WRITERS: Leonard Bernstein, Adolph Green, Betty Comden

Sponsored by Streamline Pilates

Start spreading the news, you're leaving today, tell 'em, Frank
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York
Your vagabond shoes, they are longing to stray
And step around the heart of it, New York, New York
I wanna wake up in that city that doesn't sleep
And find your king of the hill, top of the heap
Your small town blues, they are melting away
I'm gonna make a brand-new start of it in old New York
You always make it there, you make it anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York
Ta-ta, ta-da-da (hey!)
Ta-ta, ta-da-da, doh-reh
Ta-da-da-da-da
Pa-pa-pa-pa
In New York, New York
I wanna wake up in that city that doesn't sleep
And find I'm king of the hill, top of the list, you bet
And I'm the right, king of the heap
These are little town blues, they have all melted away
And I'm gonna make a brand-new start of it
Right there in old New York, you better believe it, folks
You always make it there, you make it anywhere
Come on, come through, New York, New York
New York



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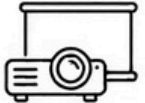


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