Seventh Grade Chorus Spring Concert Lyric Sheet

While we are not at school over the next few weeks please memorize the lyrics for each of the songs you all already going to present during the spring concert.

Нарру

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say Sunshine she's here, you can take a break I'm a hot air balloon, that could go to space With the air, like I don't care baby by the way

Because I'm happy (4Xs)

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth Clap along if you know what happiness is to you Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Here come bad news talking this and that Yeah, well give me all you got, and don't hold back Yeah, well I should probably warn you I'll be just fine Yeah, no offense to you don't waste your time Here's why

Because I'm happy (4Xs)

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth Clap along if you know what happiness is to you Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Bring me down
Can't nothing, bring me down
My level's too high!
Bring me down
Can't nothing, bring me down, I said

Because I'm happy (4Xs)

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Dodi Li – pronunciation quide

Do-dee li vah-ah-nee loh hah-ro-eh

Bah-sho-shah-neem.

V1. Mi-tzot oh-lah Meen Hah-meed-bar.

Meh-koo-the-ret Mor Oo-leh-voh-nah.

Chorus

V2. Lee-bay-tee-nee

Ah-koh-tee kah-lah.

Chorus

V3. Oo-ree ztsah-fohn Oo-voh-ee Tay-mahn.

Chorus, plus tag

Haru Ga Kita

Ha-ru ga ki-ta, Do-ko ni ki-ta?

Ya-ma ni ki-ta, sa-to ni ki-ta

No ni-mo ki-ta.

Ah, Oo.

To-ri ga na-ku, Do-ko de na-ku

Ya-ma de na-ku, sa-to de na-ku,

No de-mo na-ku.

Ah, Oo, Ah, Oo

Ha-ru ga ki-ta

Africa

I hear the drums echoing tonight

But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation

She's coming in, 12:30 flight

The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation

I stopped an old man along the way

Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies

He turned to me as if to say, "Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you"

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

I bless the rains down in Africa

Gonna take some time to do the things we never had (ooh, ooh)

The wild dogs cry out in the night

As they grow restless, longing for some solitary company

I know that I must do what's right

As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti

I seek to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this thing that I've become

CHORUS

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

I bless the rains down in Africa

Gonna take some time to do the things we never had (ooh, ooh)