

LYRICS

1. **R-U-O-K** by Pam Donkin and Greta Pedersen © 1998

R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U? (R-U?) I-M! (I-M!) O-K, (O-K),
Hey, hey, hey. (Hey, hey, hey.)
Sometimes I think I'm going insane,
Work so hard, gonna strain my brain.
That's the time to ease my mind,
Gonna stop and say, "I'm ok, and I'll take this day, one step at a time."
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U? (R-U?) I-M! (I-M!) O-K, (O-K),
Hey, hey, hey. (Hey, hey, hey.)
I look at all the stars on TV,
Are they so perfect, or are they like me?
Do they stub their toes, and spill on their clothes?
Do they stop and say, "I'm ok, and I'll be that way, no matter how it goes?"
R-R-U-O-K? (R-R-U-O-K?) Well? (Well?)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I guess I'm O-K. (I guess I'm O-K.)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) Yeah, I'm O-K. (Yeah, I'm O-K.)
R-U? (R-U?) I-M, (I-M,) O-K, (O-K),
Hey, hey, hey, (Hey, hey, hey.)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) Yeah, I-M-O-K! (Yeah, I-M-O-K!)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?)
Hey! I-M-O-K! (Hey! I-M-O-K!)
R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) I-M-O-K! (I-M-O-K!)
R-U? (R-U?) I-M! (I-M!) O-K! (O-K!)
Hey, hey, hey. (Hey, hey, hey.)
Tag: R-U-O-K? (R-U-O-K?) Hey! U-R-O-K! (Hey! U-R-O-K!) Oh, Thank You!
R-U? (R-U?) I-M! (I-M!) O-K! (O-K!)
Hey, hey, hey! (Hey hey hey!)

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal (and second verse lead vocal) - Pam
Steve Fry- guitar, Willie The Moak - drums, percussion; Bob Van Detta - bass, lead guitar
Children's Chorus: Deborah Rose Chesser, Adah Hetko, Allison May Kiphuth, Lisa Kubotera, Shoko Kubotera,
Hannah Rosen, Raina Rose Strausman

2. **I Just Hate to Make a Mistake (But I Do)** by Pam Donkin and Greta Pedersen © 1987, 2001

I just hate to make a mistake, but I do, do you?
If you say yes, then I confess, I'm glad to be friends with you.
To err is only human, I guess I'm only human
But I find myself fumin', When I try so hard and I don't get far
'Cause I hate to make a mistake, but I do, do you?
If you say yes, then I confess, I'm glad to be friends with you
We all look for perfection , in every direction

It's a crazy connection;
Why don't we do our best and forget all the rest?
Still I hate (Spoken: "Oh, me too!") to make a mistake, but I do, do you?
If you say yes, then I confess, I'm glad to be friends with you
If you can make mistakes too. (Spoken : "Oh boy, can I")
I try to remember, life is an adventure
You jump right in, up to your chin
Don't let it deter you, when those mistakes occur,
You will always win, if you learn from them
Still I hate (spoken: "Oh I know!") to make a mistake, but I do, do you?
If you say yes, then I confess, I'm glad to be friends with you
Well, I try to remember, life is an adventure;
You jump right in up to your chin
Don't let it deter you, when those mistakes occur,
You will always win, if you learn from them
Still I hate (Spoken: "Oh I know") to make a mistake, but I do, do you?
If you say yes, then I confess, I'm glad to be friends with you
Tag: If you can make mistakes too. (Spoken: "Hey, Pam!") We can make mistakes two by two ("Yeah!")
And I'll be friends with you

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta
John Kirk - fiddle; Willy The Moak - drums, percussion; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

3. I've Got the Power by Pam Donkin © 2000

I've got the power, yes I do,
I can make my dreams come true.
Makin' all my dreams come true,
I've got the power, yes I do.
Indeed I do, indeed I do,
I've got the power, I've got the power.
Indeed I do, indeed I do,
Yeah!
Believe in myself, oh yes I do.
Believe I can make my dreams come true.
Got a plan, gonna see it through,
I've got the power, yes I do.
Indeed I do, indeed I do,
I've got the power, I've got the power.
Indeed I do, indeed I do
Yeah!
Flyin' high in the sky so blue,
Soarin' like the eagles do.
Future's bright I can see the view,
I've got the power, yes I do.
Indeed I do, indeed I do,
I've got the power, I've got the power
Indeed I do, indeed I do
Yeah!
I've got the power, yes I do,
I can make my dreams come true.
Makin' all my dreams come true,
I've got the power, yes I do.

I've got the power, yes I do!
've Got The Power

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta
Willie The Moak - drums, Bob Van Detta - bass, guitars

4. Sittin' By the River by Pam Donkin and Greta Pedersen © 1992, 2001

Sittin' by the river on a sunny day,
Dangle my toes in the water.
Watch the fish a-swimming, nothing much to say,
I love a day by the water.
Think I'll try to catch a little frog or two.
I'll put it back like I oughta.
We can find some skipping stones around the bend,
I love a day by the water.
Summertime, Spring or Fall,
I could go anytime at all,
Just sittin' by the river on a sunny day,
I love a day by the water.
Think I'll try to catch a little frog or two.
I'll put it back like I oughta.
We can find some skipping stones around the bend,
I love a day by the water.
Summertime, Spring or Fall,
I could go anytime at all,
Just sittin' by the river on a sunny day,
I love a day by the water.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal - Pam
Steve Fry- mandolin; John Kirk - mandocello, mandolin; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

5. Molly's Dance by Greta Pedersen © 1999, 2001

I've got a friend named Molly,
She knows how to party!
Just last week she taught me this dance;
It's the rage from here to France.
You just shake your fingers to and fro, and sing:
"Vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o-do!" Wooh!
1,2,3,4: Listen up, 'cause there's some more!
I've got a friend named Molly,
She knows how to party!
Just last week she taught me this dance;
It's the rage from here to France.
You just shake your fingers to and fro,
And kick your heels like Lucille, and sing:
"Vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o-do!" Wooh!
2-4-6-8. Here's a move you'll appreciate.
I've got a friend named Molly,
She knows how to party!
Just last week she taught me this dance;
It's the rage from here to France.

You just shake your fingers to and fro,
And kick your heels like Lucille,
And swish your hips (swish, swish), and sing:
"Vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o-do!" Wooh!
3-6-9-12: Here's a favorite of Uncle Melv.
I've got a friend named Molly,
She knows how to party!
Just last week she taught me this dance,
It's the rage from here to France.
You just shake your fingers to and fro,
And kick your heels like Lucille,
And swish your hips (swish, swish),
And you nod your head like Cousin Fred, and sing:
"Vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o-do!" Wooh!
4-8-12-16: Practice this, and dance for the queen!
I've got a friend named Molly,
She knows how to party!
Just last week she taught me this dance,
It's the rage from here to France.
You just shake your fingers to and fro,
And kick your heels like Lucille,
And swish your hips (swish, swish),
And you nod your head like Cousin Fred,
Stick out your tongue, it's so much fun, and sing:
"Vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o-do!" Wooh!
5-10-15-20. There's one more, and that's a-plenty!
I've got a friend named Molly,
She knows how to party!
Just last week she taught me this dance,
It's the rage from here to France.
You just shake your fingers to and fro,
And kick your heels like Lucille,
And swish your hips (swish, swish),
And you nod your head like Cousin Fred,
Stick out your tongue, it's so much fun,
And turn around, and 'round and 'round, and sing:
"Vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o, vo-do-do-de-o-do!" Wooh!

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal - Pam
Steve Fry- trumpet; John Kirk - banjos; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

6. You Are My Friend by Pam Donkin © 2001

You are my friend, I will be there for you,
comfort and care for you
You are my friend, I will be there for you.
I have a friend that depends on me, I take good care of her
I feed and pet her regularly, She rolls on her back and purrs
I tell her...
You are my friend,
I will be there for you, comfort and care for you
You are my friend, I will be there for you.
My friend was crying on the bench,

someone had put her down
I took her hands and hugged her tight and said,
"Let's turn that frown upside down"
You know that...
You are my friend,
I will be there for you, comfort and care for you
You are my friend, I will be there for you.
One day in the school yard, playin' ball,
I fell and skinned my knee
My friend helped me up and took me to the nurse.
And she said to me, "You know that"...
You are my friend,
I will be there for you, comfort and care for you
You are my friend, I will be there for you
and I will take care of you, Yes, I will be there for you.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta
Steve Fry- guitar; John Kirk - mandolin; Bob Van Detta - bass

7. Friendship Stew by Pam Donkin and Greta Pedersen © 1991, 2001

Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, whoa oa
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, can't get enough of this good stuff
If you're hungry for a life full of flavor, here's a recipe you can savor
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, whoa-oa
What goes into friendship stew?
A little bit of me and a bit of you, too many cooks could never spoil this brew
Dark skin, light skin, sun-burned too
Brown eyes, green eyes, hazel and blue
Take a cup, it'll fill you up, stew friendship stew
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, whoa oa
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, can't get enough of this good stuff
If you're hungry for a life full of flavor, here's a recipe you can savor
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, whoa oa
What goes into friendship stew?
Adventures, exploring, discoveries to share
Making up games and always playin' 'em fair
Some think this way and some think that
It takes all kinds and we like it like that
Make me a mug and I'll give you a hug
Stew Friendship Stew
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, whoa oa
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, can't get enough of this good stuff
If you're hungry for a life full of flavor, here's a recipe you can savor
Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, whoa oa
Greta: Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, Whoa-oa
Pam: What goes into Friendship Stew?
G: Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, can't get enough of this good stuff
P: Exploring, adventures, discoveries to share, Makin' up games and always playin' 'em fair
G: If you're hungry for a life full of flavor, here's a recipe you can savor
P: Some think this way and some that, it takes all kinds and we like it like that
G: Stew, stew, Friendship Stew, perfect for me and you, U-Huh!
P: Take a bowl, it'll fill your soul, stew, Friendship Stew U-Huh!

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal (and second verse lead vocal) - Pam
Jack Hume - guitar, dobro; Willy The Moak - drums, percussion; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

8. Learning Languages by Pam Donkin and Greta Pedersen © 1990

I have a friend from Mexico, Pablo is his name.
He speaks a language called Spanish, And we made up this game.
And we say - (Uno , Dos, Tres).
Say Hello: (Hola).
Say Goodbye: (Adios).
Please: (Por Favor).
Thank You: (Gracias).
Thank you and Goodbye: (Gracias, Adios).
I couldn't wait to tell my family, All about our game.
Now we are learning Spanish, And you can do the same.
And we say - (Uno, Dos, Tres).
Say Hello: (Hola).
Say Goodbye: (Adios).
Please: (Por Favor).
Thank You: (Gracias).
Thank you and Goodbye: (Gracias, Adios).
Pablo's Grandma lives with him, We taught her this song.
Once she knew no English words, But now she sings along.
And we say - (Uno, Dos, Tres).
Say Hello: (Hola).
Say Goodbye: (Adios).
Please: (Por Favor).
Thank You: (Gracias).
Thank you and Goodbye: (Gracias, Adios).
And I have a friend from Japan, Chieko is her name.
She speaks a language called Japanese, And we made up this game.
And we say - (Ichi, Ni, San)
Say Good Morning: (Ohio).
Say Goodbye: (Sayonara).
Please - (Dozo).
Thank you - (Arigato).
Thank you and Goodbye: (Arigato, Sayonara).
Say Good Morning: (Ohio).
Say Goodbye: (Sayonara).
Please - (Dozo).
Thank you - (Arigato).
Thank you and Goodbye: (Arigato, Sayonara).

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal (and 4th verse lead vocal) - Greta
Steve Fry- mandolin; Willie The Moak - percussion; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitars
Children's Chorus: Deborah Rose Chesser, Adah Hetko, Allison May Kiphuth, Lisa Kubotera, Shoko Kubotera,
Hannah Rosen, Raina Rose Strausman

9. Funga Alafia traditional Liberian Greeting Song

Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.

Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
A-shay, a-shay, a-shay, a-shay.
A-shay, a-shay, a-shay, a-shay
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay,
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
[Spoken]I greet you with my mind.
I greet you with my words.
I greet you with my heart.
See, I have nothing up my sleeves.
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.
A-shay, a-shay, a-shay, a-shay.
A-shay, a-shay, a-shay, a-shay
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay,
Funga Alafia, a-shay, a-shay.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal - Pam

Willie The Moak - percussion

Children's Chorus: Deborah Rose Chesser, Adah Hetko, Allison May Kiphuth, Lisa Kubotera, Shoko Kubotera, Hannah Rosen, Raina Rose Strausman

10. Peter's Brook *Traditional Austrian Folk Song,*
New German and English words by Greta Pedersen © 1983, 2001

Ti-ri-a, holara, tiria, holara, kuckuck.
Holara, tiria, holara, kuckuck.
Holara, tiria, holara, kuckuck.
Holara, tiria-o.
Und jetzt geh' ich ans Peters Brünnele,
Wo das Wasser ist rein.
Und da hör ich den Kuckuck,
Aus dem Wald nach mir schrein.
Ti-ri-a, holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 2x
Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 2x
Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 2x
Holara, tiria-o.
We are hiking to Peter's Brook,
Where the pure waters flow,
There, the cuckoo sings in the woods,
As I listen below.
Ti-ri-a, holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 3x
Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 3x
Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 3x
Holara, tiria-o.
My friend Hanni brings her soccer ball;
Hans, food for us all.
And Marta plays her guitar,
And we all sing along.
Ti-ri-a, holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 4x

Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 4x

Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 4x

Holara, tiria-o.

I'd give you my favorite book,

I'd give my green hat,

If you'd let me stay at Peter's Brook,

And never go back.

Ti-ri-a, holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 5x

Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 5x

Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 5x

Holara, tiria-o.

When the sun goes down on Peter's Brook,

We must pack up and go,

'Though it grieves me to leave this place,

We'll come back I know.

Ti-ri-a, holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 6x

Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 6x

Holara, tiria, holara, [kuckuck] 6x

Holara, tiria-o.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal - Pam

Steve Fry- synth, guitar; Jack Hume - guitar; John Kirk - guitar; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

11. Frog's Song *traditional Japanese Folk Round, English words by Pam Donkin © 2001*

Gero, gero, gero, gero, gwa, gwa, gwa (2 times)

Kaeru no uta ga

Kikoete kuru yo

Gwa , gwa , gwa , gwa

Gero gero gero gero

gwa gwa gwa

Gero, gero, gero, gero, gwa, gwa, gwa (2 times)

Listen can you hear the sound?

Frogs are singing all around

Croak , croak, croak, croak

Ribbit , ribbit , ribbit, ribbit

Croak, croak, croak

Round in four parts :

I. Kaeru no uta ga

II. Kikoete kuru yo

III. Gwa , gwa , gwa , gwa

IV. Gero gero gero gero,

gwa gwa gwa

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta

Steve Fry- synth; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

Children's Chorus: Deborah Rose Chesser, Adah Hetko, Allison May Kiphuth, Lisa Kubotera, Shoko Kubotera, Hannah Rosen, Raina Rose Strausman

12. Butterfly *by Greta Pedersen © 2001*

Sometimes I feel like going back to bed,

Pull the covers right over my head.
Wish I could be somewhere else instead, Far, far away.
Like a butterfly, I'd take my wings and fly.
Sailing high, through the sky, like a butterfly.
Caterpillar has one small wish,
Snug and warm in it's chrysalis:
Find a breeze like a warm spring kiss, Far, far away.
As a butterfly, she'll take her wings and fly,
Sailing high, through the sky, as a butterfly.
Tomorrow's bound to be a better day,
Maybe things will start going my way.
'Till that time, my thoughts still stray, Far, far away.
Like a butterfly, I'll take my wings and fly,
Sailing high, through the sky, like a butterfly.
Like a butterfly, I'll take my wings and fly,
Sailing high, through the sky.....
Like.....a butterfly.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal - Pam
Steve Fry- guitar; John Kirk - fiddle, mandolin

13. La Granja *traditional Mexican and Latin American*

Vengan a ver mi granja, que es hermosa. (2x)
El burrito* hace así, ía, ía (2x) *(donkey)
Oh, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan. (2x)
Come to see my farm, it is so beautiful. (2x)
The little cat, it goes like this, meow, meow. (2x)
Oh come, my friends, oh come, my friends,
Oh come, my friends, oh come.
Oh come, my friends, oh come, my friends,
Oh come, my friends, oh come.
Vengan a ver mi granja, que es hermosa. (2x)
El perrito* hace así, guau, guau (2x) *(dog)
Oh, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan. (2x)
Vengan a ver mi granja, que es hermosa. (2x)
El gallito* hace así, kikiri ki (2x) *(rooster)
Oh, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan. (2x)
Vengan a ver mi granja que es hermosa. (2x)
La vaquita* hace así, mu, mu. (2x) *(cow)
Oh, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan. (2x)
Vengan a ver mi granja que es hermosa. (2x)
El pollito* hace así, pío, pío. (2x) *(chick)
Oh, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan, amigos, vengan. (2x)

Musicians: Vocals: Pam & Greta
Steve Fry- trumpet; John Kirk - fiddle; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitars

14. Day-O (The Banana Boat Song) *Traditional Jamaican Folksong*

Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Come Mr. Tally-man, tally me banana;
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Come Mr. Tally-man, tally me banana;
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
It's a six-foot, seven-foot, eight-foot bunch,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
It's a six-foot, seven-foot, eight-foot bunch,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight come and me wan' go home.
'Neath the lovely ripe banana,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Lies the scary black tarantula,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta
Willie The Moak - percussion; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

15. Che Che Kule *Traditional Folksong: Ghana, West Africa*

Che che kule, (Che che kule,)
Che che kofeesna, (Che che kofeesna,)
Kofeesa longa, (Kofeesa longa,)
Kay tay chi longa, (Kay tay chi longa,)
Kum a dayn-day, (Kum a dayn-day,)
Kum a dayn-day, hey!
Hands on your head, (Hands on your head,)
Hands on your shoulders, (Hands on your shoulders,)
Hands on your waist, (Hands on your waist,)
Hands on your knees, (Hands on Your knees,)
Hands on your ankles, (Hands on your ankles,)
Hands on your ankles, Hey!

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta
Willie The Moak - percussion
Children's Chorus: Deborah Rose Chesser, Adah Hetko, Allison May Kiphuth, Lisa Kubotera, Shoko Kubotera,
Hannah Rosen, Raina Rose Strausman

16. EWOP (Everything Works Out Perfectly) *by Pam Donkin © 1996*

EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
Everything works out perfectly
I don't wanna worry and I don't wanna fret
It doesn't really help and makes me get upset
So I do what I can, then I wait and see
That everything works out perfectly

EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
Everything works out perfectly
I have a friend that always worries a lot
And so I say to her "Don't worry, EWOP!"
"EWOP?" She says "Well what does that mean?"
It stands for everything works out perfectly
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
Everything works out perfectly
Well it's just a little word that I like to say
And if you wanna say it too, well that's ok
'Cuz nine times outa ten it seems to me
That everything works out perfectly
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
Everything works out perfectly
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
EWOP Doowop, Bebop, Sheelollipop
Everything works out perfectly

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Pam; Backing Vocal - Greta
Steve Fry- piano, synth; Willie The Moak- drums; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitar

17. Goodbye by Greta Pedersen © 2001

We've had such fun together,
And now, we'll be on our way.
Still there is just one more thing,
That we would like to say:
Goodbye, my friends;
Though it's time to go,
The memory of being together will linger on and on.
Goodbye, my friends;
It's time to go,
But the memory of these moments will linger on and on.
We've made some music;
We've shared some laughter.
I wish that it could go on.
Goodbye, my friends;
Though it's time to go,
The memory of being together will linger on and on.
We've made some music;
We've shared some laughter.
Can you feel the magic?
I wish that it could go on.
Goodbye, my friends;
Though it's time to go,

The memory of our music,
And the memory of our laughter,
And the memory of these moments will linger on and on.

Musicians: Lead Vocal - Greta; Backing Vocal - Pam
Willie The Moak - drums, percussion; Hoyle Osborne - piano; Bob Van Detta - bass, guitars
Children's Chorus: Deborah Rose Chesser, Adah Hetko, Allison May Kiphuth, Lisa Kubotera, Shoko Kubotera,
Hannah Rosen, Raina Rose Strausman