

**10:30 SERVICE**  
**WORDS TO THE SONGS FROM BROADWAY FOR A SUNDAY**  
**MORNING**

**Oh what a beautiful morning (Oklahoma) Rodgers/Hammerstein**

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

(Chorus) 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  
Oh 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 (Chorus)

**Sunrise, Sunset (Fiddler on the Roof) Bock/Hamick**

Is this the little girl I carried? Is this the little boy at play?  
I don't remember growing older When did they?  
When did she get to be a beauty? When did he grow to be so tall?  
Wasn't it yesterday When they were small?

(Men) Sunrise, sunset. Sunrise, sunset  
Swiftly flow the days  
(Women) Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers  
Blossoming even as we gaze

(Chorus) Sunrise, sunset Sunrise, sunset  
Swiftly fly the years One season following another  
Laden with happiness and tears

What words of wisdom can I give them?  
How can I help to ease their way?  
Now they must learn from one another Day by day (Chorus)

## **The Sound of Music (Title Song) Rodgers/Hammerstein**

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've heard before  
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music  
And I'll sing once more

## **Any Dream Will Do (from Joseph ) Andrew Lloyd-Weber**

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain  
To see for certain what I thought I knew  
Far far away someone was weeping  
But the world was sleeping, any dream will do

I wore my coat (I wore my coat) With golden lining  
Bright colours shining Wonderful and new  
And in the east (And in the east) The dawn was breaking  
And the world was waking, Any dream will do

A crash of drums A flash of light  
My golden coat flew out of sight The colours faded into darkness  
I was left alone May I return (May I return)  
To the beginning The light is dimming And the dream is too  
The world and I (The world and I) We are still waiting

Still hesitating Any dream will do