WORLD SINGING DAY 18 October 2025



On this International Day of Singing, we come together to foster harmony, togetherness, and a world built on peace and joy.



SONG LIST

World Singing Day 2025 with Greater Richmond Chorus

<u>grcsings.com</u> | <u>@greaterrichmondchorus</u>

- I Wanna Dance With Somebody
- Ain't No Mountain High Enough
- All Star
- Dancing Queen
- Lean On Me
- We Are Family
- Don't Stop Believin'
- Three Little Birds
- Sweet Caroline
- Happy
- I Got You (I Feel Good)
- That's Amore
- Theme from New York,
 New York
- I Will Survive

- We Go Together
- What The World Needs
 Now
- Pink Pony Club
- Aquarius/Let The Sunshine In
- Circle Of Life
- Let It Be
- Happy Together
- Y.M.C.A
- Respect
- Flowers
- I Want It That Way
- Uptown Funk
- Bohemian Rhapsody
- Last Dance

I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY

Written by George Merrill and Shannon Rubicam

Clock strikes upon the hour, and the sun begins to fade
Still enough time to figure out how to chase my blues away
I've done alright up 'till now
It's the light of day that shows me how
And when the night falls, loneliness calls

Oh, I wanna dance with somebody
I wanna feel the heat with somebody
Yeah, I wanna dance with somebody
With somebody who loves me

I've been in love and lost my senses, spinning through the town Sooner or later, the fever ends and I wind up feeling down I need a man who'll take the chance On a love that burns hot enough to last So when the night falls, my lonely heart calls

Oh, I wanna dance with somebody
I wanna feel the heat with somebody
Yeah, I wanna dance with somebody
With somebody who loves me

Somebody who, somebody who, Somebody who loves me yeah Somebody who, somebody who - To hold me in his arms oh I need a man who'll take the chance
On a love that burns hot enough to last
So when the night falls, my lonely heart calls

Oh, I wanna dance with somebody I wanna feel the heat with somebody Yeah, I wanna dance with somebody With somebody who loves me

AIN'T NO MOUNTAIN HIGH ENOUGH

Written by Nickolas Ashford and Valerie Simpson

Listen, baby - Ain't no mountain high Ain't no valley low - Ain't no river wide enough, baby

If you need me, call me

No matter where you are, no matter how far (don't worry, baby)

Just call my name, I'll be there in a hurry - You don't have to worry

Cause baby there

Ain't no mountain high enough
Ain't no valley low enough
Ain't no river wide enough
To keep me from getting to you, babe

Remember the day I set you free
I told you you could always count on me, darling
From that day on, I made a vow
I'll be there when you want me, some way, some how
Cause baby there

Ain't no mountain high enough Ain't no valley low enough Ain't no river wide enough To keep me from getting to you, babe

^

My love is alive, way down in my heart although we are miles apart If you ever need a helping hand, I'll be there on the double Just as fast as I can - Don't you know that there...

Ain't no mountain high enough
Ain't no valley low enough
Ain't no river wide enough
To keep me from getting to you babe

ALL STAR

Written by Greg Camp

Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running Didn't make sense not to live for fun Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do, so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets?
You'll never know if you don't go (GO!)
You'll never shine if you don't glow

Hey, now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play Hey, now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid And all that glitters is gold Only shooting stars break the mold

It's a cool place and they say it gets colder You're bundled up now wait 'til you get older But the meteor man beg to differ Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
The water's getting warm so you might as well swim
My world's on fire. How about yours?
That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored

Hey, now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play Hey, now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid And all that glitters is gold Only shooting stars break the mold

ALL STAR (cont.)

Written by Greg Camp

Go for the moon Go for the moon Go for the moon Go for the moon

Hey, now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play Hey, now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid And all that glitters is gold Only shooting stars

Somebody once asked could I spare some change for gas I need to get myself away from this place I said yep, what a concept I could use a little fuel myself And we could all use a little change

Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running Didn't make sense not to live for fun Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do, so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets?
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow

Hey, now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play Hey, now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid And all that glitters is gold Only shooting stars break the mold

And all that glitters is gold
Only shooting stars break the mold

DANCING QUEEN

Written by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus, and Stig Anderson

Ooh, you can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

Friday night and the lights are low, looking out for a place to go Where they play the right music, getting in the swing You come to look for a king

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

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

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

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave them 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

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

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

LEAN ON ME

Written by Bill Withers

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomorrow

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride, if I have things you need to borrow For no one can fill those of your needs That you won't let show

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't carry I'm right up the road, I'll share your load If you just call me (call me)

If you need a friend (call me)...

WE ARE FAMILY

Written by Nile Rodgers and Bernard Edwards

We are family - I got all my sisters with me
We are family - Get up everybody and sing! (X2)

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) 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 - I got all my sisters with me (x2)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

(We) 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 - I got all my sisters with me
We are family - Get up everybody and sing

(x2)

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

Written by Jonathan Cain, Steve Perry, and Neal Schon

Just a small town girl, livin' in a lonely world She took the midnight train going anywhere

Just a city boy, born and raised in South Detroit He took the midnight train going anywhere

A singer in a smokey room, smell of wine and cheap perfume For a smile they can share the night It goes on and on and on

Strangers waitin' - Up and down the boulevard Their shadows searchin' in the night Streetlights, people - Livin' just to find emotion Hidin' somewhere in the night

Workin' hard to get my fill - Everybody wants a thrill Payin' anything to roll the dice, just one more time

Some'll win, some will lose - Some are born to sing the blues Whoa, the movie never ends, it goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waitin' - Up and down the boulevard Their shadows searchin' in the night Streetlights, people - Livin' just to find emotion Hidin', somewhere in the night

Don't stop believin' - Hold on to that feelin' Streetlights, people!

(x3)

THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Written by Bob Marley

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

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"

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) 'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright!"

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"

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

(x3)

SWEET CAROLINE

Written by Neil Diamond

Where it began, I can't begin to know when But then I know it's growin' strong Was in the spring, And spring became the summer Who'd have believe you'd come along?

Hands, touchin' hands Reachin' out, touching me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good I've been inclined, to believe they never would

But now I look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely We fill it up with only two And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders How can I hurt when holdin' you?

Warm, touchin' warm Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good I've been inclined, to believe they never would, oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good Sweet Caroline - I believe they never could

HAPPY

Written by Pharrell Williams

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

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Here come bad news, talking this and that (talk, 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

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do (hey, c'mon, uh)
bring me down, can't nothin'

(Happy) bring me down, my level's too high
(Happy) to bring me down, can't nothin' (huh)
(Happy) bring me down, I said (let me tell you now), uh can't nothin', uh
(Happy, happy), bring me down (happy, happy), my level's too high
(Happy, happy) to bring me down (happy, happy), can't nothin'
(Happy, happy) bring me down, I said

Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

I GOT YOU (I FEEL GOOD)

Written by James Brown

Wo! I feel good, I knew that I wouldn't of I feel good, I knew that I wouldn't of So good, so good, I got you

Wo! I feel nice, like sugar and spice I feel nice, like sugar and spice So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms, I know that I can do no wrong And when I hold you in my arms, my love won't do you no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice I feel nice, like sugar and spice So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms, I know that I can't do no wrong And when I hold you in my arms, my love can't do me no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice I feel nice, like sugar and spice So nice, so nice, well I got you

Wo! I feel good, I knew that I wouldn't of I feel good, I knew that I would
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you

THAT'S AMORE

Written by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks

In Napoli where love is king When boy meets girl here's what they say

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie - That's amore When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine That's amore Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling And you'll sing "Vita bella" Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e fasule - That's amore When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet You're in love
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, signore Scusa mi, but you see, back in old Napoli
That's amore

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie
That's amore (That's amore)
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's amore (That's amore)
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing "Vita bella" (Vita bell—Vita bella)
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella (lucky fella)

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e fasule
That's amore (That's amore)
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
You're in love
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, signore
Scusa mi, but you see, back in old Napoli
That's amore (amore)
That's amore

THEME FROM NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Written by John Kander and Fred Ebb

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today I want to be a part of it - New York, New York

These vagabond shoes are longing to stray Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

I wanna wake up in a city that doesn't sleep And find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap

These little town blues are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it - In old New York

If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere It's up to you New York, New York

New York, New York

I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps
And find I'm a number one
Top of the list
King of the hill
A number one

These little town blues are melting away
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it - In old New York

And if I can make it there, I'm gonna make it anywhere It's up to you - New York, New York, New York

I WILL SURVIVE

Written by Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris

At first, I was afraid, I was petrified
Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong
And I grew strong, and I learned how to get along

And so you're back from outer space
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock
I should have made you leave your key
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Go on now, go. Walk out the door
Just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh, no, not I
I will survive
Oh, as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live
I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive
I will survive, hey, hey

It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
Kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
And I spent, oh, so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

I WILL SURVIVE (cont.)

Written by Freddie Perren and Dino Fekaris

And you see me somebody new

I'm not that chained-up little person still in love with you

And so you felt like dropping in

And just expect me to be free

And now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Go on now, go. Walk out the door

Just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore

Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye?

Did you think I'd crumble?

Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh, no, not I
I will survive
Oh, as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live
I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive

Go on now, go. Walk out the door

Just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore

Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye?

Did you think I'd crumble?

Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh, no, not l I will survive

I will survive

Oh, as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive

I've got all my life to live

I've got all my love to give

And I'll survive

I will survive [2x]

WE GO TOGETHER

Written by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs

We go together

Like rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong

Remembered forever

As shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop

That's the way it should be - Wah-oooh, yeah!

We're one of a kind

Like dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo

Our names are signed

Boogedy boogedy boogedy

Shooby doo-wop she-bop

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop

We'll always be like one, wa-wa-wa-waaah

When we go out at night, and stars are shinin' bright

Up in the skies above

Or at the high school dance, where you can find romance

Maybe it might be love

Rama lama ka dinga da dinga dong

Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop

Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo

Boogedy boogedy boogedy

Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop

Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doo

Wop ba-ba lu-mop and wop bam boom!

(x2)

We're for each other

Like a wop ba-ba lu-bop and wop bam boom

Just like my brother is

Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom

Chang chang chanitty chang sha-bop

We'll always be together - Wha oooh, yeah!

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW

Written by Burt Bacharach and Hal David

What the world needs now is love sweet love It's the only thing that there's just too little of What the world needs now is love sweet love No not just for some but for everyone

Lord we don't need another mountain
There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb
There are oceans and rivers enough to cross
Enough to last 'til the end of time

What the world needs now is love sweet love It's the only thing that there's just too little of What the world needs now is love sweet love No not just for some but for everyone

Lord, we don't need another meadow

There are corn fields and wheat fields enough to grow

There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine

Oh listen Lord, if you want to know

What the world needs now is love sweet love It's the only thing that there's just too little of What the world needs now is love sweet love No not just for some but for everyone

What the world needs now is love sweet love (x5)

PINK PONY CLUB

Written by Chappell Roan and Daniel Nigro

I know you wanted me to stay
But I can't ignore the crazy visions of me in LA
And I heard that there's a special place
Where boys and girls can all be queens every single day

I'm having wicked dreams of leaving Tennessee Hear Santa Monica, I swear it's calling me Won't make my mama proud - It's gonna cause a scene She sees her baby girl, I know she's gonna scream

"God, what have you done?
You're a pink pony girl - And you dance at the club"
Oh mama, I'm just having fun
On the stage in my heels - It's where I belong down at the

Pink Pony Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing down in West Hollywood I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club, Pink Pony Club

I'm up and jaws are on the floor
There's lovers in the bathroom and a line outside the door
Black lights and a mirrored disco ball
Every night's another reason why I left it all

I thank my wicked dreams, a year from Tennessee Oh, Santa Monica - you've been too good to me Won't make my mama proud, it's gonna cause a scene She sees her baby girl, I know she's gonna scream

PINK PONY CLUB (cont.)

Written by Chappell Roan and Daniel Nigro

"God, what have you done?
You're a pink pony girl and you dance at the club"
Oh mama, I'm just having fun
On the stage in my heels - It's where I belong down at the

Pink Pony Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing down in West Hollywood I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club, Pink Pony Club

Don't think I've left you all behind Still love you and Tennessee - you're always on my mind And mama, every Saturday I can hear your southern drawl a thousand miles away, saying

"God, what have you done You're a pink pony girl and you dance at the club" Oh mama, I'm just having fun On the stage in my heels - It's where I belong down at the

Pink Pony Club

I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing down in West Hollywood I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club, Pink Pony Club

AQUARIUS/LET THE SUNSHINE IN

Written by Galt MacDermot and James Rado & Gerome Ragni

When the moon is in the Seventh House And Jupiter aligns with Mars Then peace will guide the planets And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius - Aquarius - Aquarius

Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abounding
No more falsehoods or derisions
Golden living dreams of visions
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation
Aquarius - Aquarius

When the moon is in the Seventh House And Jupiter aligns with Mars Then peace will guide the planets And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius

Age of Aquarius - Aquarius - Aquarius - Aquarius

Let the sunshine; Let the sunshine in; The sunshine in [11x]

CIRCLE OF LIFE

Written by Elton John and Tim Rice

From the day we arrive on the planet,
And blinking, step into the sun,
There's more to see than can ever be seen,
More to do than can ever be done.

There's far too much to take in here, More to find than can ever be found, But the sun rolling high through the sapphire sky Keeps great and small on the endless round.

It's the circle of life, and it moves us all Through despair and hope; through faith and love, Til we find our place, on the path unwinding, In the circle, the circle of life.

(Instrumental)

It's the circle of life, and it moves us all Through despair and hope; through faith and love, Til we find our place, on the path unwinding, In the circle, the circle of life.

LET IT BE

Written by Paul McCartney and John Lennon

When I find myself in times of trouble - Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom - Let it be

And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom - Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom - Let it be

And when the broken-hearted people, living in the world agree There will be an answer - Let it be

For though they may be parted there is, still a chance that they will see There will be an answer - Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be Yeah, there will be an answer - Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom - Let it be

(x2)

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me Shine until tomorrow - Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom - Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer - Let it be

(X2)

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be Whisper words of wisdom - Let it be

HAPPY TOGETHER

Written by Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

Imagine me and you, I do I think about you day and night - It's only right To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight - So happy together

If I should call you up, invest a dime And you say you belong to me and ease my mind Imagine how the world could be, so very fine - So happy together

I can't see me loving nobody but you for all my life When you're with me, baby, the skies will be blue for all my life

Me and you and you and me No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be The only one for me is you and you for me - So happy together

I can't see me loving nobody but you for all my life When you're with me, baby, the skies will be blue for all my life

Me and you and you and me No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be The only one for me is you and you for me - So happy together

Me and you and you and me
No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be
The only one for me is you and you for me - So happy together

So happy together - How is the weather? So happy together - We're happy together So happy together - We're happy together So happy together - So happy together

Y.M.C.A.

Written by Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, and Victor Willis

Young man, there's no need to feel down.
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. - It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. They have everything for young men to enjoy, You can hang out with all the boys...

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. - It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal, You can do whatever you feel...

Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man, what do you wanna be?
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams.
But you got to know this one thing!

No man does it all by himself. I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf, And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A. I'm sure they can help you today.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. – It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. They have everything for young men to enjoy, You can hang out with all the boys...

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. - It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal, You can do whatever you feel...

Y.M.C.A. (cont.)

Written by Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, and Victor Willis

Young man, I was once in your shoes.
I said, I was down and out with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so jive...

That's when someone came up to me, And said, "Young man, take a walk up the street. There's a place there called the 'Y.M.C.A.' They can start you back on your way."

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. - It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A. They have everything for young men to enjoy, You can hang out with all the boys...

Y.M.C.A. - It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down. Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

Y.M.C.A. - It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.

Young man, are you listening to me? Young man, young man, what do you wanna be?

Y.M.C.A. - You'll find it at the Y.M.C.A.

No man, young man, does it all by himself. Young man, young man, put your pride on the shelf,

Y.M.C.A. - And just go to the Y.M.C.A.

Young man, young man, I was once in your shoes. Young man, young man, I was down with the blues.

Y.M.C.A. It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.

RESPECT

Written by Otis Redding

What you want, baby, I got it
What you need, do you know I got it?
All I'm askin' - Is for a little respect
When you come home (just a little bit)
Hey, baby (just a little bit)
When you get home (just a little bit)
Mister (just a little bit)

I ain't gonna do you wrong, while you're gone Ain't gonna do you wrong, 'cause I don't wanna All I'm askin' - Is for a little respect When you come home (just a little bit) Baby (just a little bit) When you get home (just a little bit) Yeah (just a little bit)

I'm about to give you all of my money, and all I'm askin' in return, honey Is to give me my propers when you get home Yeah, baby When you get home - Yeah

Ooh, your kisses - Sweeter than honey; And guess what? So is my money All I want you to do for me is give it to me when you get home Yeah, baby - Whip it to me - When you get home, now

R-E-S-P-E-C-T - Find out what it means to me R-E-S-P-E-C-T - Take care, TCB

Oh, A little respect - Whoa, babe - A little respect I get tired - Keep on tryin' - You're runnin' out of foolin' - And I ain't lyin'

(re, re, re, re) 'spect When you come home or you might walk in And find out I'm gone - I got to have (just a little bit)

FLOWERS

Written by Miley Cyrus, Gregory "Aldae" Hein, and Michael Pollack

We were good, we were gold - Kinda dream that can't be sold We were right 'til we weren't - Built a home and watched it burn

Mm, I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna lie Started to cry but then remembered I

I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

Paint my nails cherry red, match the roses that you left No remorse, no regret, I forgive every word you said

Ooh, I didn't wanna leave you, baby, I didn't wanna fight Started to cry but then remembered I

I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby Can love me better, I can love me better, baby Can love me better, I can love me better, baby Can love me better, I

I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna fight Started to cry but then remembered I

I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand Yeah, I can love me better than you can

I WANT IT THAT WAY

Written by Max Martin and Andreas Carlsson

You are my fire - The one desire Believe when I say - I want it that way

But we are two worlds apart, can't reach to your heart When you say - That I want it that way

Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a heartache
Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a mistake
Tell me why - I never wanna hear you say - I want it that way

Am I your fire - Your one desire Yes I know it's too late - But I want it that way

Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a heartache
Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a mistake
Tell me why - I never wanna hear you say - I want it that way

Now I can see that we're falling apart, from the way that it used to be, yeah No matter the distance, I want you to know, that deep down inside of me

You are my fire - The one desire You are - You are, you are, you are Don't wanna hear you say

Ain't nothing but a heartache
Ain't nothing but a mistake (don't wanna hear you say)
I never wanna hear you say (oh, yeah) - I want it that way

Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a heartache
Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a mistake
Tell me why - I never wanna hear you say (don't wanna hear you say)
I want it that way

Tell me why - Ain't nothing but a heartache
Ain't nothing but a mistake
Tell me why - I never wanna hear you say - I want it that way
'Cause I want it that way

UPTOWN FUNK

Written by Mark Ronson, Bruno Mars, Jeff Bhasker, & Philip Lawrence

This hit, that ice cold, Michelle Pfeiffer, that white gold
This one for them hood girls, them good girls, straight masterpiece
Stylin', wiling, livin' it up in the city
Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent - Gotta kiss myself I'm so pretty

I'm too hot - Call the police and the fireman

I'm too hot - Make a dragon wanna retire, man

I'm too hot - Say my name you know who I am

I'm too hot - And my band 'bout that money - Break it down...

Girls hit your hallelujah - Girls hit your hallelujah - Girls hit your hallelujah

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you - 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you - Saturday night and we in the spot Don't believe me just watch (Come on)

Don't believe me just watch - Don't believe me just watch - Don't believe me just watch - Hey, hey, oh!

Stop - Wait a minute - Fill my cup put some liquor in it

Take a sip, sign the check - Julio, get the stretch!

Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi

If we show up, we gon' show out - Smoother than a fresh jar of Skippy

I'm too hot - Call the police and the fireman

I'm too hot - Make a dragon wanna retire, man

I'm too hot - Say my name you know who I am

I'm too hot - And my band 'bout that money - Break it down...

Girls hit your hallelujah - Girls hit your hallelujah - Girls hit your hallelujah

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you - 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you 'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you - Saturday night and we in the spot Don't believe me just watch (come on)

Don't believe me just watch -Don't believe me just watch - Don't believe me just watch - Hey, hey, oh!

UPTOWN FUNK (cont.)

Written by Mark Ronson, Bruno Mars, Jeff Bhasker, & Philip Lawrence

Before we leave
Let me tell y'all a little something
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up, uh
I said uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up

Come on, dance, Jump on it
If you sexy then flaunt it
If you freaky then own it
Don't brag about it, come show me
Come on, dance, Jump on it
If you sexy then flaunt it
Well it's Saturday night and we in the spot
Don't believe me just watch (come on)

Don't believe me just watch - Don't believe me just watch - Don't believe me just watch - Hey, hey, oh!

Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up (say whaa?!)
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up (say whaa?!)
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up (say whaa?!)
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up (say whaa?!)
Uptown funk you up
Aaaaaaow!

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Written by Freddie Mercury

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?

Caught in a landslide - No escape from reality

Open your eyes - Look up to the skies and see I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy Because I'm easy come, easy go - Little high, little low Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me

Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away

Mama, ooh
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth

Mama, ooh - I don't wanna die I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango? Thunderbolt and lightning very, very frightening me (Galileo) Galileo - (Galileo) Galileo -Galileo Figaro - Magnifico-o-o-o

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY (cont.)

Written by Freddie Mercury

I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me He's just a poor boy from a poor family Spare him his life from this monstrosity

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go (Let him go!)
Bismillah! We will not let you go (Let him go!)
Bismillah! We will not let you go (Let me go!)
Will not let you go (Let me go!)
Never let you go (Never, never, never let me go)
Oh oh oh oh
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia (Mamma mia, let me go)
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me,

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye? So you think you can love me and leave me to die? Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here

Ooh, ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows

LAST DANCE

Written by Paul Jabara

Last dance; Last chance for love
Yes, it's my last chance for romance tonight
I need you by me, beside me, to guide me
To hold me, to scold me 'cause when I'm bad, I'm so, so bad

So let's dance the last dance Let's dance the last dance Let's dance this last dance tonight

Last dance; Last chance for love Yes, it's my last chance for romance tonight Oh-ho, I need you by me, beside me, to guide me To hold me, to scold me 'cause when I'm bad, I'm so, so bad

So let's dance the last dance Let's dance the last dance Let's dance the last dance tonight

Will you be my Mr. Right?
Can you fill my appetite?
I can't be sure that you're the one for me
All that I ask If that you dance with me
Dance with me, dance with me, yeah yeah!

I need you by me, to guide me, to guide me
To hold me, to scold me 'cause when I'm bad, I'm so, so bad

So, come on baby, dance that dance Come on baby, dance that dance Come on baby, let's dance tonight



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WORLD SINGING DAY 18 October 2025



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