**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

**SINGING OUTSIDE**

**For DC Art All Night**

**September 26, 2015**

The original A People’s Choir is a monthly group sing-along created by Paige Reitz, Adele Hauser, and Decoteau Wilkerson in Portland, Oregon. Every month, a theme is chosen and choir members (i.e., whoever wants to come) suggest songs via social media. The choir simply sings along to the sound recordings - anything goes!

The choir began in 2011 out of nostalgia for communal singing. Since the first choir, A People’s Choir has hosted choirs at PSU’s Open Engagement, New York’s Art in Odd Places festival, Last Thursdays on Alberta, PDX Farm Fiesta and monthly at their new venue, Crush Bar. They were also listed as one of the “Best of Portland” by the Willamette Week. Find out more about the Portland choir at: https://www.facebook.com/APeoplesChoir

The DC choir started in April 2014. You can keep track of events through email (send a note to the email below to get on the list), Twitter, Facebook, or ostrich. (Note: must supply own trained ostrich.)

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Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

ABC – Jackson 5

I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

Respect – Aretha Franklin

Livin’ on a Prayer – Bon Jovi

I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

(I’ve Had) The Time of My Life – Bill Medley & Jennifer Warnes

Tips:

[words in brackets are notes]

(words in parentheses are for singing)

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

Hey, where did we go

Days when the rains came?

Down in the hollow

Playing a new game,

Laughing and a-running, hey, hey,

Skipping and a-jumping

In the misty morning fog with

Our, our hearts a-thumping

And you, my brown-eyed girl,

[…] You, my brown-eyed girl.

Now whatever happened

To Tuesday and so slow

Going down to the old mine with a

Transistor radio.

Standing in the sunlight laughin’

Hide behind a rainbow’s wall

Slipping and a-sliding

All along

The waterfall with you

My brown-eyed girl,

You, my brown-eyed girl.

Do you remember when

We used to sing

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah (Just like that)

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah

La tee dah.

[Brief interlude. High-five some strangers.]

So hard to find my way

Now that I’m all on my own.

I saw you just the other day,

My, how you have grown!

Cast my memory back there, Lord

Sometime I’m overcome thinking ‘bout

Making love in the green grass

Behind

The stadium with you

My brown-eyed girl,

You, my brown-eyed girl.

Do you remember when

We used to sing

Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da

(Lyin’ in the green grass!)

Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da

(Bit by bit by bit by bit by bit by bit)

Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da

(Sha la la la la, la la la la, la te da, la te da, la te da, da da da)

Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da

ABC – Jackson 5

A-boo boo boo boo booo [x2]

You went to school to learn girl

Things you never, never knew before

Like “I” before “E” except after “C”

And why 2 plus 2 makes 4

Now, now, now

I’m gonna teach you (Teach you, teach you)

All about love, yeah (All about love)

Sit yourself down, take a seat

All you gotta do is repeat after me

A B C

It’s easy as, 1 2 3

Aw, simple as do re mi, A B C, 1 2 3

Baby, you and me girl

A B C

Easy as, 1 2 3

Aw, simple as, do re mi, A B C, 1 2 3

Baby, you and me girl

Come on and love me just a little bit

Come on and love me just a little bit

I’m-a gonna teach you how to sing it out

Come on, come on, come on,

Let me show you what it’s all about

Reading, writing, ‘rithmetic

Are the branches of the learning tree

But without the roots of love everyday girl

Your education ain’t complete

Tea-Tea-Tea-Teacher’s gonna show you

(She’s gonna show you)

How to get an “A” (na-na-na-naaaaaa)

How to spell “me”, “you”, add the two

Listen to me, baby

That’s all you got to do

Oh, A B C

It’s easy as, 1 2 3

Aw, simple as, do re mi, A B C, 1 2 3

Baby, you and me girl

A B C, it’s easy,

It’s like counting up to 3

Sing a simple melody

That’s how easy love can be

That’s how easy love can be

Sing a simple melody

1 2 3, you and me

Sit down girl, I think I love ya’

No, get up girl

Show me what you can do!

Shake it, shake it baby, come on now

Shake it, shake it baby, oooh, oooh

Shake it, shake it baby, hoo!

1 2 3 baby, oooh oooh

A B C baby, nah, nah

Do re mi baby, now

That’s how easy love can be

A B C it’s easy, It’s like counting up to 3

Sing a simple melody

That’s how easy love can be

I’m-a gonna teach you how to sing it out

Come-on, come-on, come-on

Let me show you what’s it’s all about

A B C, it’s easy, it’s like counting up to 3

Sing a simple melody

That’s how easy love can be

I’m-a gonna teach you how to sing it out

Sing it out, sing it out

Sing it, sing it

A B C it’s easy, it’s like counting up to 3

Sing a simple melody

That’s how easy love can be

I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles) - The Proclaimers

When I wake up - well, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

When I go out - yeah, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk - well, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

And if I haver\* - hey, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who’s haverin’ to you

[Chorus:]

But I would walk five hundred miles

And I would walk five hundred more

Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles

To fall down at your door

When I’m working - yes, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who’s working hard for you

And when the money - comes in for the work I do

I’ll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home (When I come home),

oh, I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man

who comes back home to you

And if I grow old - well, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who’s growin’ old with you

[Chorus]

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)

Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)

Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

When I’m lonely - well, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who’s lonely without you

And when I’m dreaming - well, I know I’m gonna dream

I’m gonna dream about the time when I’m with you

When I go out (When I go out), well, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who goes along with you

And when I come home (When I come home), yes, I know I’m gonna be

I’m gonna be the man who comes back home with you

I’m gonna be the man who’s coming ho-oooome - with you

[Chorus]

[x4]

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)

Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

[Chorus]

\*Haver is apparently a Scottish term that means babbling on, speaking nonsense.

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

Where it began,

I can’t begin to knowin’

But then I know it’s growing strong

Was in the spring

And spring became the summer

Who’d have believed you’d come along.

Hand, touchin’ hand

Reachin’ out - touchin’ me, touchin’ you

[Chorus:]

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 holding you?

Warm, touchin’ warm

Reachin’ out - touchin’ me, touchin’ you

[Chorus]

Oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

Sweet Caroline

I believe they never could

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

Sweet Caroline...

Respect – Aretha Franklin

(Oo)

What you want (oo)

Baby, I got (oo)

What you need (oo)

Do you know I got it? (oo)

All I’m askin’ (oo)

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 (oo)

‘cause I don’t wanna (oo)

All I’m askin’ (oo)

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 (just a, just a, just a, just a)

Yeah baby (just a, just a, just a, just a)

When you get home (just a little bit)

Yeah (just a little bit)

[Sax solo]

Ooo, your kisses (oo)

Sweeter than honey (oo)

And guess what? (oo)

So is my money (oo)

All I want you to do for me

Is give it to me when you get home (re, re, re ,re)

Yeah baby (re, re, re ,re)

Whip it to me (respect, just a little bit)

When you get home, now (just a little bit)

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 (sock it to me, sock it to me,

sock it to me, sock it to me)

A little respect (sock it to me, sock it to me,

sock it to me, sock it to me)

Whoa, babe (just a little bit)

A little respect (just a little bit)

I get tired (just a little bit)

Keep on tryin’ (just a little bit)

You’re runnin’ out of foolin’ (just a little bit)

And I ain’t lyin’ (just a little bit)

(re, re, re, re) ‘spect

When you come home (re, re, re ,re)

Or you might walk in (respect, just a little bit)

And find out I’m gone (just a little bit)

I got to have (just a little bit)

A little respect (just a little bit)

Livin’ On A Prayer – Bon Jovi

[Spoken:]

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

For love

She says we’ve got to 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

[Chorus:]

Oooh, we’re half way there

Oh-oh, livin’ on a prayer

Take my hand and we’ll make it - I swear

Oh-oh, livin’ on a prayer

Tommy’s got his six string in hock

Now he’s holding in what he used

To make it talk - so tough

It’s tough

Gina dreams of running away

When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers

baby it’s okay…someday

We’ve got to 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

[Chorus]

Living on a prayer!

[Guitar solo]

Ooooh

We’re got to hold on, ready or not

You live for the fight when it’s all that you’ve got

[Key change!][Chorus][x3, fade out on third time]

I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

At first, I was afraid, I was petrified.

Kept thinkin’ I could never live without you by my side

But then I spent so many nights

Thinkin’ 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’ve changed that stupid lock,

I should’ve made you leave your key

If I’d-a 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?

[Chorus:]

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!

[Disco dance break]

It took all the strength I had not to fall apart

And 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!

And you’ll see me, somebody new,

I’m not that chained up little person still in love with you.

And so you felt like droppin’ in and just expect me to be free,

But now I’m savin’ all my lovin’ for someone who’s lovin’ 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?

[Chorus]

Oh…

Go 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?

[Chorus, fade out]

I’ve Had The Time Of My Life (Bill Medley & Jennifer Warnes)

Now I’ve had the time of my life

No, I never felt like this before

Yes I swear it’s the truth

And I owe it all to you

‘Cause I’ve had the time of my life

And I owe it all to you

I’ve been waiting for so long

Now I’ve finally found someone to stand by me

We saw the writing on the wall

And we felt this magical fantasy

Now with passion in our eyes

There’s no way we could disguise it secretly

So we take each others hand

‘Cause we seem to understand the urgency

Just remember

You’re the one thing I can’t get enough of

So I’ll tell you something, this could be love

[Chorus:]

Because

I’ve had the time of my life

No, I never felt this way before

Yes I swear it’s the truth

And I owe it all to you

Hey baby!

With my body and soul

I want you more than you’ll ever know

So we’ll - just let it go

Don’t be afraid to lose control, no

Yes, I know what’s on your mind when you say

“Stay with me tonight” (stay with me)

Just remember

You’re the one thing I can’t get enough of

So I’ll tell you something

This could be love

[Chorus]

‘Cause I’ve - had the time of my life

And I’ve searched through every open door

Till I found the truth

And I owe it all to you

[Dance/sax break]

Now I’ve had the time of my life

No, I never felt this way before (never felt this way)

Yes I swear it’s the truth

And I owe it all to you

[Chorus]

‘Cause I’ve - had the time of my life

And I’ve searched through every open door

Till I found the truth

And I owe it all to you