

**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.)

[APeoplesChoirDC@gmail.com](mailto:APeoplesChoirDC@gmail.com)

[@aPeoplesChoirDC](https://www.facebook.com/aPeoplesChoirDC)

[facebook.com/APeoplesChoirDC](https://www.facebook.com/APeoplesChoirDC)

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 dee dah (Just like  
that)  
Sha 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  
(Lyn' 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, I-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-  
ooome - 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 props 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