RAPUNZEL LYRICS, CLASS A

Que Sera sera

When I was just a little boy/girl I asked my mother, "what shall I be Will I be handsome/pretty, will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see, Que sera, sera

When I was just a child in school I asked my teacher, "what should I try Should I paint pictures, should I sing songs" This was her wise reply

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see, Que sera, sera

Magic Moments

Magic moments, mem'ries we've been sharing Magic moments, when two hearts are caring *I'll never forget the moment we kissed the night of the hayride The way that we hugged to try to keep warm while taking a sleighride* Magic moments, mem'ries we've been sharing Magic moments, when two hearts are caring Time can't erase the mem'ry of These magic moments, filled with love *The penny arcade, the games that we played, the fun and the prizes The Halloween Hop when everyone came in funny disguises* Magic moments, when two hearts are caring Time can't erase the mem'ry of These magic moments, when two hearts are caring Magic moments, when two hearts are caring Time can't erase the mem'ry of These magic moments, filled with love

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy

Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy makes your eyes light up, Your tummy say "howdy" Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy I never get enough of that wonderful stuff Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy makes the sun come out, when Heavens are cloudy Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy I never get enough of that wonderful stuff! *Mama, when you bake, Mama, I don't want cake Mama, for my sake, go to the oven and make some every lovin'* Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy Makes your eyes light up, your tummy say "howdy" Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy I never get enough of that wonderful stuff

(finale)

PANTOMIME PANTOMIME What a thrill, what a time! Where all the world it's cares can leave, in the land of make-believe Pantomime, Pantomime, Music plays, keep in time With ev'ry heart that knows the score and we're all just kids once more With knaves and princes, dames and clowns, all seeking crowns of gold Through tears and laughter after all, a happy ending to behold Pantomime, Pantomime, on it goes, so sublime It's entertainment's greatest show, So! Long Live Pantomime!