American Pop Forever

**Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to our celebration of American Popular music, now … then … and Forever!**

OPENING **American Pop Forever**

American American, American Pop Forever American American, American Pop\_\_\_\_!

Can you hear it playing’ there’s music all around, Ev’rywhere you feel it, it circles like a merry-go-round. Can you see it makin’ ev’rybody happy too? It can touch you deeply, it’s music just for you\_\_\_. So, today\_\_\_ we’re singin’ the music of our land\_\_\_. A\_\_\_merican American, American Pop Forever, American American, American Pop\_\_\_\_\_!: A\_\_\_merican American, American Pop Forever, American American, American Pop\_\_\_\_\_! Forever!

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50s - THE BIRTH OF ROCK: ***There has been American popular music as long as there has been America!***

***But Since we can’t be here all night, we’re going to Lindy Hop ahead a couple of centuries and get right to the 1950s and the birth of Rock and Roll.***

**Rock Around the Clock** One, two, three o’clock, four o’clock rock.

***Many people believed that the birth of Rock and Roll was going to the be death of civilization!***

Five, six, seven o’clock, eight o’clock rock,

***But with stars like Buddy Holly & Elvis Presley, America survived and legends thrived!***

Nine, ten, eleven o’clock, twelve o’clock rock, We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight. Put your glad rags on and join me, hun, We’ll have some fun when the clock strikes one. We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight, We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til the broad daylight, We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight\_\_\_\_. We’re gonna rock around the clock to\_\_\_night\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

**Jailhouse Rock:**

Warden threw a party in the county jail\_\_. The prison band was there and they began to wail\_\_. The band was jumpin’ and the joint began to swing\_\_. You should’ve heard those knock out jailbirds sing. Let’s rock! Ev’rybody, let’s rock! Ev’rybody in the whole cell block Was dancin’ to the jailhouse rock, Dancin’ to the jailhouse rock, dancin’ to the jailhouse rock.

**Lollipop**

Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh\_\_ lolli, lolli, lolli Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh\_\_ lolli, lolli, lolli Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh\_\_ lolli, lolli, lolli Lollipop (pop)

Call my baby Lollipop. Tell you why. Her kiss is sweeter than apple pie. And when she does her shaky rockin’ dance, Man, haven’t got a chance. I call her Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh\_\_ lolli, lolli, lolli Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh\_\_ lolli, lolli, lolli Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh\_\_ lolli, lolli, lolli Lollipop Pop Pop

**Blue Suede Shoes**

One for the money, Two for the show, Three to get ready, now, go, cat go, But don’t you Step on my blue suede shoes. You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes\_\_\_\_. Hoo\_hoo, blue blue suede shoes. Hoo\_hoo, blue blue suede shoes. Hoo\_hoo, blue blue suede shoes. Hoo\_hoo, blue blue suede shoes. Well, you can knock me down\_\_ step on my face\_\_, Slander my name all over the place. Do anything that you wanna do\_\_, But uh, uh, honey, lay off of my shoes. Yeah, don’t you\_\_\_ Step on my blue suede shoes\_\_\_\_. You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes\_\_\_\_.

**Tutti Frutti**

(Sing 2x): A wop bop a loo bop A wop bam boom. Tutti frutti au rutti. Tutti frutti au rutti. Tutti fru\_tti au rutti. Tutti frutti au rutti. Tutti frutti au rutti. A wop bop a loo bop A wop bam boom.

**Hound Dog**

You ain’t nothin’ but a hound dog, Cryin’ all the time. You ain’t nothin’ but a hound dog Cryin’ all the time. Well\_\_ you ain’t never caught a rabbit And you ain’t no friend of mine\_\_. When they said you was high\_ classed\_\_, Well that was just a lie\_\_\_. You know they said you was high\_ classed\_\_, Well that was just a lie\_\_\_. Well\_\_ you ain’t never caught a rabbit And you ain’t no friend of mine\_\_. Part 1: You ain’t nothin’ but a hound dog, Cryin’ all the time. You ain’t nothin’ but a hound dog Cryin’ all the time. Well, you never do nothin’ to save your doggone soul\_\_\_. Well\_\_ you ain’t never caught a rabbit And you ain’t no friend of mine\_\_. Part 2: Blue blue suede shoes. Blue blue suede shoes. A wop bop a loo bop A wop bam boom. Blue blue suede shoes. Well, you never do nothin’ to save your doggone soul\_\_\_. Well\_\_ you ain’t never caught a rabbit And you ain’t no friend of mine\_\_.

**60s - AMERICAN BANDSTAND**

**Bandstand Boogie**

We’re goin’ hoppin’, we’re goin’ hoppin’ today, Where things are poppin’ the Philadelphia way. We’re gonna drop in on the music they play On the Band\_stand\_\_\_, Band\_stand\_\_\_.

***Welcome to American Bandstand, ladies and gents, where every week we rate the records that hit the charts! With the help of our teenage studio guests, we’ll cheer the best and can the rest! Are you ready? All: Yeah!*** ***Host 1 I said are you ready?*** ***All: Yeah!: Then let’s get started with those divas of Motown … the Supremes!***

**Baby Love**

Oo\_\_ hoo\_\_, baby love, baby love, I need\_\_\_ ya, oh\_\_ how I need ya. Part 1: Instead of breakin’ up, Let’s start some missin’ and makin’ up, Don’t throw our love away. Part 2: Don’t throw our love away Don’t throw our love away Baby, baby, baby, my baby love.

**So, let’s rate the first record of the day. And here to do just that are** … *Penelope from Paducah!* **And** … *Paul from Pittsburgh!* ***And what rating did you give Baby Love?*** Penelope: *I thought it was powerful so I have it a 9!* Paul: *It lacked a little punch for my tastes so I laid back and gave it a 4!* ***A total of 13 … well, on that unlucky number, let’s Pass to the next new hit!***

Do Wah Diddy: There she was just a walkin’ down the street, singin’ Do wah- diddy down, diddy do! Snappin’ her fingers and a shufflin’ her feet, singin’ Do wah- diddy down, diddy do! Part 1: Yeah, yeah! Yes, she did! Part 2: She looked good She looked fine Part 1: Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Part 2: She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind! Singin’ Part 1: Down, down down, diddy do! Part 2: Do wah- diddy diddy down, diddy do!

***Okay, well let’s get the reaction to that great new ditty from our next special guests!*** Scott: *Hi! I’m Scott from Scottsdale and I thought the song was deep and the lyrics incredibly moving. I gave this tune an 8!* Charlotte *I’m Charlotte from Charlottesville and I’d like to thank all of the people who made it possible for me …* ***Just rate the record dear*** … ***we’re on a schedule here***. Charlotte: *Well, I just didn’t get it so I gave it a 10*! ***Uh… let’s move on to our next new hit!***

**You Keep Me Hangin’ On**

Set me free, why don’tcha, baby, Get out of my life, why don’tcha baby, ‘Cause you don’t really love\_\_ me\_\_. You just keep\_\_ me hangin’ on\_\_\_\_. Why do you keep coming around playin with my heart. Why don’t you get out of my life and let me make a new start. Let me get over you, the way you’ve gotten over me.

You don’t really need me, But you keep me hangin’ on\_\_\_. You keep me hangin’ on\_\_\_\_\_!: ***Wow what a show, if I do say so myself!*** Barbara from Baltimore ***what did you think of recorder number 3?*** Barbara *Gee, that record just kept me hanging on… get it? Kept me hanging…*

***Yeah, yeah. What’s your rating?*** Barbara: *I gave it a 7!* ***And how about you, Bill from Billings!*** Bill *Now that was a song I could really dance to! I gave it an 11!*

***But Bill, the ratings only go as high as 10.*** Bill: *Okay! 12!* ***Oh brother! Oh well, let’s give you something to really dance to!***

Let’s Twist Again:

Oh\_\_\_ let’s twist again like we did last summer. Come on, let’s twist again like we did last year\_\_\_. Everyone: Do you remember when things were really hummin’? Come on, let’s twist again twistin’ time is here. Come on,\_\_\_ let’s twist again like we did last year\_\_\_! Bop! Bop!

***Well I don’t know about you but my sides are aching just watching all that twisting!*** ***What do you think, couple #4?*** Nick & Nancy *Hi! We’re Nick and Nancy from Newark! We KNew when we first heard it that this New song was going to KNock us out! Host 2: So Naturally you have it a … Nick & Nancy: Nine!*

***Nice! (Facing audience) Where do we get these kids? Anyway, our final record of the afternoon we have a special treat for all of you.***

**I Heard it Through the Grapevine**

Hmm\_\_\_, I bet you’re wond’rin’ how I knew ‘Bout your plans\_\_ To make me blue\_\_ With some other guy\_\_ you knew before? Between the two of us, you know I loved you more\_\_. It took me by surprise\_\_\_\_, I must say, When I found\_\_\_ out\_\_, yesterday. Don’t you know that I heard it through the grapevine, Not much longer would you be\_\_\_ mine. Oh, I heard\_ it through the grapevine. Oh, I’m just about to lose\_ my mind Honey, honey, yeah\_\_\_\_. Through the grapevine not much longer would you be my, Heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be my baby\_\_\_\_. Host 1: ***Well, that about wraps it up for this week’s edition of AMERICAN BANDSTAND! I sure hope that you there at home had as much fun as we did here in the studio! Our thanks to Nancy & Nick, Barbara & Bill, Scott and Charlotte, Penelope & Paul for their help today, and we’ll see you all again next week and until I’m a 104 on the one and only AMERICAN BANDSTAND!*** Bandstand Boogie And we’ll rock and roll and stroll on American, Lindy Hop and slop, it’s American Tune in, I’m on, turn on, I’m in, I’m on To\_\_ day\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ To\_\_ day\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Bandstand\_\_\_\_!

70s - DANCE AND ROMANCE

***To many, the 1970s were a time of turmoil and despair. To others, it was an age of dance. To all, it was an era of deep thoughts and heavy, thought provoking, message-laden music.***

Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near just like me they long to be close to you

**I’ll Be There**

You and I\_\_ must make a pact We must bring\_\_ salvation back. Where there is love\_\_\_\_ I’ll be there. (Echo: I’ll be there\_\_\_\_.) Lila 4M: I’ll be there to comfort you\_\_\_ Build my world of dreams around you I’m so glad that I found you. I’ll be there with a love that’s strong I’ll be your strength I’ll be holdin’ on holding on\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

**I Feel the Earth**

I feel the earth move under my feet. I feel the sky tumbling down. I feel my heart start to tremblin’ whenever you’re around\_\_\_\_\_. Oo\_\_, baby, when I see your face, mellow as the month of May\_\_\_. Oh\_\_, darlin’\_\_\_. I can’t stand it when you look at me that way\_\_\_. I feel the earth, I feel the earth move\_ under my feet. I feel the earth, I feel the earth move\_ under my feet\_\_\_\_.

**Ain’t No Mountain High Enough**

No wind, No rain, can stop me baby if you wanna go\_\_\_, oh, oh, oh Part 2: No wind, No rain if you wanna go\_\_\_, oh, oh, oh Oliva 5S: Ain’t no mountain high enough, ain’t no valley low enough, Ain’t no river wide enough to keep me from you\_\_\_, babe. Everyone: Ain’t no mountain high\_\_ enough\_\_\_. Nothin’ can keep me\_\_\_, keep me from you\_\_, babe. Ain’t no mountain high enough, ain’t no valley low enough, Ain’t no river wide enough to keep me from you\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

**Boogie Fever**

Boogie Fever, got to boogie down. Boogie Fever, I think it’s goin’ around. YMCA Eduardo, Thomas, Drew, Colin,

It’s fun to stay at the YMCA It’s fun to stay at the YMCA They have everything\_\_ for young men to enjoy. You can hang out with all the boys\_\_. It’s fun to stay at the YMCA It’s fun to stay at the YMCA You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal, you can do whatever you feel\_\_\_\_.

**Boogie Fever**

(2) Boogie Fever, got to boogie down. Boogie Fever, I think it’s goin’ around. Boogie Fever, got to boogie down. Boogie Fever, I think it’s goin’ around.

**I Will Survive**

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, 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 Weren’t you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye? Think I’d crumble? Think I’d lay down and die? Everyone: 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 I will survive\_\_. I will survive\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

**YMCA (2)**

It’s fun to stay at the YMCA It’s fun to stay at the YMCA They have everything\_\_ for young men to enjoy. You can hang out with all the boys\_\_. It’s fun to stay at the It’s fun to stay at the YMCA It’s fun to stay at the YMCA You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal, you can do whatever you feel\_\_\_\_. It’s fun to stay at the YMCA!