Paroles: Basses 1 et 2 The entertainment

The clown with his pants falling down, or the dance that's a dream of romance, or the scene where the villain is mean; that's entertainment

The dame who is known as the flame of the king of an underworld ring he's an ape
Who won't let her escape;
that's entertainment

It might be a fight like you see on the screen a swain getting slain for the love of a queen Some great Shakespearean scene where a ghost and a prince meet and ev'ryone ends in mince-meat Oo...

Hips hurray, the American way; the world is a stage, the stage is a world of entertainment

The clerk who is thrown out of work by the boss who is thrown for a loss by the skirt who is doing him dirt that's entertainment

The doubt while the jury is out, or the thrill when they're reading the will or the chase Get that guy
For the man with the face that's entertainment

It might be a fight like you see on the screen a swain getting slain for the love of a queen Some great Shakespearean scene where a ghost and a prince meet and ev'ryone ends in mince-meat Oo... Hips hurray, the American way; the world is a stage, the stage is a world of entertainment

A show that is really a show sends you out with a kind of a glow and you say as you go on your way that's entertainment

A song that is winging along or a dance with a touch of romance is the art that appeals to the heart that's entertainment

Admit we're a hit and we'll go from there
We played a charade that was lighter than air
A good old fashioned affair
as we sing this finale,
we hope it was up your alley, Oo...
This goodbye brings a tear to the eye
The world is a stage, the stage is a world of entertainment

Carnegie Hall Pavane

Do re mi do

Mustn't be discouraged if the going is slow

Love life must go

If you'd be a nightingale instead of a crow

Sing high and low

Any voice will grow

If you'll sing your do re do

Onwards!

Do do re do

Sex has to go

Sing high and low

Do **ti** la do

And you soon will know

Anyone can go

From the lowest low

To the very highest high

If they will only sing their

Do do re do

Do re mi do

Onwards!

Do do re do

Onwards! Upwards!

Sex has to go

Do re do, do re do

Upwards and on!

Do do re do

Your little voice will grow

If you'd be a nightingale instead of a crow

Do do re do

Don't be discouraged, babe

Don't de discouraged if the going is slow

Do do do do re mi do

Sex is out

Sing high and low (ter)

You will be a nightingale

If you will sing your do re do, do re mid do

Do do re do do re mi do

Sing high and low do ti la do

Anyone can grow

If you sing your do re do

New York New York

New York, New York, Its a wonderful town New York, New York, a wonderful town The Bronx is up but the Batery's down The people ride in a hole in the groun' New York, New York, Its a wonderful town

Aquarius

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius The age of Aquarius, Aquarius, Aquarius

Aquarius, Aquarius

Love, will still the stars This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius The age of Aquarius, Aquarius, Aquarius Aquarius, Aquarius

I got life

He's got life, He's got laughs, He's got freedom good times He's got crazy ways, He's got charms, ouh - - - ouh - -My hair, my head, my ears, my eyes, ah got my teeth, my tongue, my chin, my neck, my skin, my heart ah He - - -'s got his ass, got my legs got my blood, got my guts, got my muscles life, life, life, life, life, life, life.

Fiddler on the roof

Tradition (6 fois)

The papa, the papa

Tradition

The papa, the papa

Tradition

Who, must know the way to make a proper home,

A quite home, a kosher home?

Who must raise a family and run the home

So papa's free to read the holy book?

The mama, the mama

Tradition, tradition

The mama, the mama

Tradition

The sons, the sons

Tradition

The sons, the sons

Tradition

And who does mama teach to mend and tend and fix

Preparing me to marry who ever papa picks?

The daughters, the daughters

Tradition

The daughters, the daughters

Tradition

.... And who does mama teach to mend and tend and fix

Preparing me to marry who ever papa picks?

The daughters

Tradition the daughters, the daughters

Tradition

Hallelujah

Sing Halle ou ou ou

Blues away lujah! Lu jah! lu ou ou

But Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Helps to shoo the clouds away

Hallelujah, hallelujah, and you'll shoo blues away

When cares pursue ya

Hallelujah, gets you thru the darkest day

Satan lies a-waitin' and creatin' skies of grey

But hallelujah, hallelujah

Helps to shoo the clouds away

Satan lies a-waitin' and creatin' skies of grey

Clouds o'blue Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Helps to shoo the clouds away

Hallelujah, Hallelujah