

GLEE 1976

RATING SHEET SUMMARY

	¹⁷⁹ FRESHMEN		¹⁷⁸ SOPHOMORES		¹⁷⁷ JUNIORS		¹⁷⁶ SENIORS	
	Place	Points	Place	Points	Place	Points	Place	Point
WORDS AND MUSIC								
Judge #1	4	4	2	8	1	10	3	6
Judge #2	1	10	2	8	4	4	3	6
Judge #3	4	4	3	6	1	10	2	8
TOTAL	9	18	7	22	(6)	(24)	(8)	(20)
PRESENTATION								
Judge #1	4	4	2	8	1	10	3	6
Judge #2	3	6	7	10	2	8	4	4
Judge #3	2	8	1	10	3	6	4	4
Judge #4	2	8	1	10	4	4	3	6
TOTAL	(11)	(26)	(5)	(38)	(10)	(28)	(14)	(20)
FORMATION								
Judge #1	3	6	1	10	1	10	4	4
Judge #2	2	8	3	6	1	10	4	4
Judge #3	3	6	2	8	1	10	3	6
TOTAL	(8)	(20)	(6)	(24)	(3)	(30)	(11)	(14)
GRAND TOTAL	28	44	18	84	19	82	33	54
PLACE	3		1		2		4	

Best of Glee

1974 - 1977

Photographs and Memories

"Taking My Fears Away" Class of 1977
KC Humphrey, Larry Jackson

yesterday, I walked alone
mountain trails and moonbright stone
I don't know why I'm here
so far away and on my own
then you appear and call my name
taking my fears away
sooner or later, pictures fade
but deeper in me they stay.

on our way, you walk beside
starless nights, a river side
I don't know where the river leads
somewhere past the tears I've cried
then you appear and call my name
taking my fears away
sooner or later, pictures fade
but deeper in me they stay.

time for thinking over
the trails that we have travelled
here's a photograph just taken yesterday
time was never better
for the storms or cloudy weather
can't erase the sunlight in the picture
frame.

now, now that I see
all the paths left for me
now I have the memory of the day
when you came to me and called my name.

yesterday, I walked alone
somethings new; the river glowed
I don't know how it came to be
I was lost, you shared my load
then you appear and call my name
taking my fears away
sooner or later, pictures fade
but deeper in me they stay.

yesterday, you called my name
some things never fade;
then I watched you take my fears away.

"Picturebook Dreams" Class of 1978
Andrew J. Greag
Thomas R. Spivey
A.S.A.D.A.

When I'm feeling lonely and the rain
on the window is running down
I open my picturebook, dusty and torn
and let myself fly—
with dreams gone by—
The sun was still shining then, storm-
clouds and heartbreaks still far
out of sight
The faces and places long gone, Time
washed them away
Like waves on the beach—so far out
of reach.

Those crazy old dreams we shared, we
thought they would never come true
The plans and promises, broken and
kept now lost in the years—
Between laughs and tears—
The times we had together, now all
I have are photographs—
Fragments of different lives scattered
like leaves
But they never grow old, always mine
to hold.

CHORUS
Ahh—PICTUREBOOK DREAMS!
reliving my life on many a Rainy Day,
now I know what it means to have loved
and to have lost.
Still I keep holding on
My yesterdays have all gone by —

INTERLUDE
My mind is a gallery, Portraits of
times out of my past
Vividly capture those long ago days
Pictures of you and me
Our time was still coming then, snapping
our lives with Daydreams and Plans
Emotions and Notions swirled in my head
Some set us free, but they took you from
me.

I remember thinking long ago; that
I'd never, never be growing old
So I asked all of you, and you agreed
in songs we'd come at heart we're
young—
So while we're still gathered here
sunshine and blue sky surround
us above
Come, take my hand together we'll
sift
Back into my PICTUREBOOK DREAMS.

CHORUS
Ahh— PICTUREBOOK DREAMS!
Memories captured to hold in my
hands for a while
Now I know what it means to see faces
and places
Now lost to the world
But they are still here with me.

"Passing Time" Class of 1979
Ellen Baldwin
Benjie Bradford

Sitting at home alone, turning back
the hands of time,
Letting the memories of your yester-
days float through your mind
Remembering that you had so much
time dreaming of the person to be.
And the things you wanted to do, yet,
Time passed so slowly.

Ahh—to day your dreams aren't so many
and the time that once passed
slowly, is now speeding right on by.
The world you want to conquer is
still turning.
You realize that you're not the per-
son you wanted to be, but you're
still going to make it through.

One day, many tomorrows from now,
when our dreams have been ful-
filled, we'll sit and recall the
hopes of our yesteryears.
Not seeing what we want to see,
wanting to do it again, our hopes
and dreams of the past subside as
tomorrow becomes yesterday, and
yesterday is no more.

Be all the things you want to be.
Let yourself be young and free,
for life is youthful and so are
we.
The enemy we fight is not our-
selves, but the moving of eter-
nity.

"Collected Memories" Class of 1980
Michael C. O'Brien

Mother Nature she sent me here
With only the shirt on my back
And though memories of the "good times"
haunt me
I can never go on back
to where I've come from.

Trailing down from Olden Rivers
Sailing down to Golden Rivers
And you know, I'll keep traveling for-
ever.
And you know, I'll keep traveling for-
ever.

Dream
Let's look at our lives
Let's travel the skies
And Live!

If I had a wish, you know, you know
what I'd do?
I'd save up all the rest of my days
And spend my whole life with you.
But you're so far away.
You're so far away.

I look at your photograph
And think of all the memories we've
shared.
Of old times and present times, too,
And all the crazy things that we dared.
But you're so far away.
You're so far away.

I'll write you a letter,
saying I'm fine, and how are you,
And I miss you.
I've been thinking about you and
wishing you were here with me.

You know, I'll keep traveling forever.
You know, I'll keep traveling forever.
In my way, in my way.

Sukiyaki Song (ueomuite aruko)

Let's walk watching the sky.
Happiness is on it.
Sadness is behind the star...
Let's walk watching the sky
So that tears never fall down...

Peace

Children who Don't Know the War
(Senso o shiranai Kodomo tachi)

Children who don't know the war
We were born after the end of the war
Please remember we are children who don't know the war.

"CORNERSTONES" 1976 Sophomores
Andrew J. Gregg
Tom Spivey

We all stand here together, each one
of us alone
Looking down the long, long road that
leads away from home.
We don't know where it's taking us,
but then, who's ever known?
You say good-bye; you close the door,
and then you're on your own.

The blood-red dawn before me, fighting
all around...
Friends I've known and loved, now lost
lying on the ground.
We march now to a new day, the fighting
dying down.
But how much pain does freedom cost,
for now our hearts are bound.

CHORUS
Listen to our folklore, like echoes
from the past;
Listen to our families who've made
our freedom last;
Listen to the other 'cross the sea of
tears they've cried,
To live a life of liberty for which our
neighbors died.
Be proud of what our fathers earned to
keep us free.
Realize just how they yearned, there's
no one pushing me,
And at the price they had to pay,
Be sure it never slips away.

INSTRUMENTAL
So now we have our freedom, we had
faith enough to win.
Now another struggle is waiting to
begin.
Brothers will see brothers die, but
hope will not run thin,
If another war besieges us, we'll
join as one again.

REPEAT CHORUS

"Somewhere Along the Way"
KC Humphrey-1975 Sophomores

We stand alone and watch the world
roll on
Wonder if they notice us
Or miss us when we're gone
You're asking me "where do we
go from here?"
In the sparkle of your eyes
I think I see a tear.

So this is my special song to you
And with a smile to share
We'll see the new year through
So many troubles that rush us day
to day
But we can find some rest
Somewhere along the way

CHORUS
Somewhere along the way
We must learn how to love
There's no time for dismay
We must learn how to care
How to share
Somewhere along the way

I know you're worried about the
days to come
We can face them side by side
Two instead of one
Tomorrow is a mystery we cannot
delay
There will be more sunny days
Somewhere along the way.

CHORUS
Sunshine — blue sky
Shine in — your eyes
You laugh — I try
Sunshine — blue sky

Come sit beside me
Listen to the wind
Let your worries fall away
Enjoy the times we're in
Let the world roll on ahead
I'll stay here with you
Here with you
I'll stay with you
I'll stay, today.

CHORUS
So this is my special song to you
Sing it when you need a friend
To see the new year through
To share the new year through
To love the new year through.

"I Think I'm at the End of
My Rope" 1975 Freshman
Greg Roddenburr
Andrew J. Gregg

The garbage men are striking
The garbage I'm not liking.
It's sitting in the hallway
and creating quite a stink.
The streets aren't safe at night
-Con Ed turned off my lights-
I think I'll head down to the bar
and get something to drink.

CHORUS
I've been pushed into a corner
I've been beaten to the ground
Oh, it's hard to keep smiling
With these troubles all around;
I can't hold them off no more
They're breaking down the door,
It doesn't look like there's much
hope
And I think I'm at the end of my
rope.

My creditors still hound me,
My ex-wife has just found me
She's looking for the money
that the judge told me to pay;
How can I say "it's gone!"
To the old Nevada con?
I lost it all in Reno
In two nights and a day.

CHORUS

INTERLUDE
My horoscope is lousy
My upper teeth are fake.
The IRS just phoned
I owe them three times what I
make.
My boss thinks that I'm lazy
I've clogged the kitchen drain.
My psychiatrist says I'm crazy
He can't seem to help my brain.

There's panic down on Wall Street
I can't afford to buy meat
The cat got all my goldfish
So I had cat stew for lunch;
These times, there's no much to
them.
I hope that I live through them,
To you, O world, adieu!
I just say... thank a bunch.

CCPA

"Good Times Here! The Rage"
KC Humphrey-1974 Freshman

years ago when the twist was hot
long before they discovered rock
we danced all night in the middle
of town
the kids all got together just to
hang around and
the music they played really shook
the ground

friday night at the soda shoppe
everybody's learning how to twist
and hop
Jan and Dean on the radio
souped-up cars at a drive-in show
it all began twenty years ago. OOO.

CHORUS
those were the days of the boogaloo
the bunny hop and elvis too
restless kids in a golden age
when good times were the rage
good times were the rage

the way we live makes parents cry
they watch us leave and wonder why
but home's a drag on a friday night
we'd rather go out and trip the
lights
goin' downtown to the hop tonight.
OOOO...

CHORUS
those were the days of 'the boogaloo:
the bunny hop and elvis too
restless kids in a golden age
when good times were the rage
good times were the rage

years ago when the twist was hot
long before they discovered rock
we danced all night in the middle
of town
the kids got together just to hang
around and
the music played really shook the
ground.OOO...

the dreams we had seemed to fly aw
ay slowly
now we're old and can't find much
to say so sorry
but still we share the worn-out
word: "those were the days"

recording by Milliken Sound Service
engineered by Paul Milliken
produced by KC Humphrey
technical assistance by Boyd Milliken

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1974 - 1977

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KC Humphrey, Larry Jackson

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Thomas R. Spivey
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on the window is running down
I open my picturebook, dusty and torn
and let myself fly—
With dreams gone by—
The sun was still shining then, storm-
clouds and heartbreaks still far
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The faces and places long gone, time
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Like waves on the beach—so far out
of reach.

Those crazy old dreams we shared, we
thought they would never come true
The plans and promises, broken and
kept now lost in the years—
Between laughs and tears—
The times we had together, now all
I have are photographs—
Fragments of different lives scattered
like leaves
But they never grow old, always mine
to hold.

CHORUS
Ah—PICTUREBOOK DREAMS!
relying my life on many a Rainy Day,
now I know what it means to have loved
and to have lost.
Still I keep holding on
My yesterday have all gone by -

INTERLUDE
My mind is a gallery, Portraits of
times out of my past
Vividly capture those long ago days
Pictures of you and me
Our time was still coming then, snaking
our lives with daydreams and plans
Emotions and Notions swirled in my head
Some set us free, but they took you from
me.

I remember thinking long ago, that
I'd never, never be growing old
So I asked all of you, and you agreed
in songs we'd song at heart we're
young—

So while we're still gathered here
sunshine and blue sky surround
us above
Come, take my hand together we'll
slip
Back into my PICTUREBOOK DREAMS.

CHORUS
Ah— PICTUREBOOK DREAMS!
Memories captured to hold in my
hands for a while
Now I know what it means to see faces
and places
Now lost to the world
But they are still here with me.

"Passing Time" Class of 1979
Ellen Baldwin
Benjie Bradford

Sitting at home alone, turning back
the hands of time.
Letting the memories of your yester-
days float through your mind.
Remembering that you had so much
time dreaming of the person to be.
And the things you wanted to do, yet,
Time passed so slowly.

Ahh—today your dreams aren't so many
and the time that once passed
slowly, is now speeding right on by.
The world you want to conquer is
still turning.
You realize that you're not the per-
son you wanted to be, but you're
still going to make it through.

One day, many tomorrows from now,
when our dreams have been ful-
filled, we'll sit and recall the
hopes of our yesteryears.
Not seeing what we want to see,
wanting to do it again, our hopes
and dreams of the past subside as
tomorrow becomes yesterday, and
yesterday is no more.

Be all the things you want to be.
Let yourself be young and free,
for life is youthful and so are
we.

The enemy we fight is not our-
selves, but the moving of eter-
nity.

"Collected Memories" Class Of 1980
Michael G. O'Brien

Mother Nature she sent me here
with only the shirt on my back
And though memories of the "good times"
haunt me

I can never go on back
to where I've come from.

Trailing down from Olden Rivers
Sailing down to Golden Rivers
And you know, I'll keep traveling for-
ever.
And you know, I'll keep traveling for-
ever.

Dream
Let's look at our lives
Let's travel the skies
And Live!

If I had a wish, you know, you know
what I'd do:
I'd save up all the rest of my days
And spend my whole life with you.
But you're so far away.
You're so far away.

I look at your photograph
And think of all the memories we've
shared.
Of old times and present times, too,
And all the crazy things that we dared.
But you're so far away.
You're so far away.

I'll write you a letter,
saying I'm "fine," and how are you,
And I miss you.
I've been thinking about you and
wishing you were here with me.

You know, I'll keep traveling forever.
You know, I'll keep traveling forever.
In my way, or my way.

Sukiyaki Song (ueomuite aruko)

Let's walk watching the sky.
Happiness is on it.
Sadness is behind the star...
Let's walk watching the sky
So that tears never fall down...

Peace

Children who Don't Know the War
(Senso o shiranai Kodomo tachi)

Children who don't know the war
We were born after the end of the
war
Please remember we are children who
don't know the war.

"CORNERSTONES" 1976 Sophomores
Andrew J. Gregg
Tom Spivey

We all stand here together, each one
of us alone.
Looking down the long, long road that
leads away from home.
We don't know where it's taking us,
but then, who's ever known?
You say good-bye; you close the door,
and then you're on your own.

The blood-red dawn before me, fighting
all around...
Friends I've known and loved, now lost
lying on the ground.
We march now to a new day, the fighting
dying down.
But how much pain does freedom cost,
for now our hearts are bound.

CHORUS
Listen to our folklore, like echoes
from the past;
Listen to our families who've made
our freedom last;
Listen to the other 'cross the sea of
tears they've cried,
To live a life of liberty for which our
neighbors died.
Be proud of what our fathers earned to
keep us free.
Realize just how they yearned, there's
no one pushing me.
And at the price they had to pay,
Be sure it never slips away.

INSTRUMENTAL
So now we have our freedom, we had
faith enough to win.
Now another struggle is waiting to
begin.
Brothers will see brothers die, but
hope will not run thin,
If another war besieges us, we'll
join as one again.

REPEAT CHORUS

"Somewhere Along the Way"
KC Humphrey-1975 Sophomores

We stand alone and watch the world
roll on
Wonder if they notice us
Or miss us when we're gone
You're asking me "Where do we
go from here?"
In the sparkle of your eyes
I think I see a tear.

So this is my special song to you
And with a smile to share
We'll see the new year through
So many troubles that rush us day
to day
But we can find some rest
Somewhere along the way

CHORUS
Somewhere along the way
We must learn how to love
There's no time for dismay
We must learn how to care
How to share
Somewhere along the way

I know you're worried about the
days to come
We can face them side by side
Two instead of one
Tomorrow is a mystery we cannot
delay
There will be more sunny days
Somewhere along the way.

CHORUS
Sunshine — blue sky
Shine in — your eyes
You laugh — I try
Sunshine — blue sky

Come sit beside me
Listen to the wind
Let your worries fall away
Enjoy the times we're in
Let the world roll on ahead
I'll stay here with you
Here with you
I'll stay with you
I'll stay, today.

CHORUS
So this is my special song to you
Sing it when you need a friend
To see the new year through
To share the new year through
To love the new year through.

"I Think I'm at the end of
my rope" 1975 Freshman
Greg Roddenberry
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The garbage men are striking!
The garbage I'm not liking.
It's sitting in the hallway
and creating quite a stink.
The streets aren't safe at night
-Con Ed turned off my lights-
I think I'll head down to the bar
and get something to drink.

CHORUS
I've been pushed into a corner
I've been beaten to the ground
Oh, it's hard to keep smiling
With these troubles all around;
I can't hold them off no more
They're breaking down the door,
It doesn't look like there's much
hope
And I think I'm at the end of my
rope.

My creditors still hound me,
My ex-wife has just found me
She's looking for the money
that the judge told me to pay.
How can I say "It's gone!"
To the old Nevada con?
I lost it all in Reno
In two nights and a day.

CHORUS

INTERLUDE
My horoscope is lousy
My upper teeth are fake.
The IRS just phoned
I owe them three times what I
make.
My boss thinks that I'm lazy
I've clogged the kitchen drain.
My psychiatrist says I'm crazy
He can't seem to help my brain.
There's panic down on Wall Street
I can't afford to buy meat
The cat got all my goldfish
So I had cat stew for lunch.
These times, there's so much to
them,
I hope that I live through them,
To you, I would not enter
I just pray... that's a sure.

CHORUS

Good Times Were The Rage
KC Humphrey-1974 Freshman

years ago when the twist was hot
long before they discovered rock
we danced all night in the middle
of town
the kids all got together just to hang
around and
the music they played really shook
the ground

Friday night at the soda shoppe
everybody's learning how to twist
and hop
Jan and Dean on the radio
souped-up cars at a drive-in show
it all began twenty years ago. OOO

CHORUS
those were the days of the boogaloo
the bunny hop and elvis too
restless kids in a golden age
when good times were the rage
good times were the rage

the way we live makes parents cry
they watch us leave and wonder why
but home's a drag on a Friday night
we'd rather go out and trip the
lights
goin' downtown to the hop tonight.
OOOO...

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now we're old and can't find much
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