All Around the World

All around the wide wide world There's a new wind blowin'. It's risin' like a storm And still it keeps on growin'.

It's blowin' through the nations There's a song it sings. It turns the heads of leaders And shakes the halls of kings.

It's the voices of the people Raised up high in song. It echoes through the mountaintops-"We've been fightin' war too long."

Chorus

This our song we sing to you
The leaders of the land.
How many boys and girls must die
Before you take a stand?
This our song we sing to you
The leaders of the land.
Open your hearts and lay down your swords
The world is in your hands.

All around the wide wide world There's a new age dawning. The world awakes and looks around And sees that things must change.

Listen to the people sing The time at last is here. Put away your tanks and planes And share a mug of beer.

Don't send our young ones off to die On a distant shore. Listen to the people cry-"We won't study war no more."

Chorus

Sing to me my love Remember how we've cared. These are the moments we cherish And the times we share.

It's a long hard road to run Through cold uncharted lands. But at the end is peace my friend The golden age at last. Chorus

All Around the World

All around the wide wide world There's a new wind blowin'. It's risin' like a storm And still it keeps on growin'.

It's blowin' through the nations There's a song it sings. It turns the heads of leaders And shakes the halls of kings.

It's the voices of the people Raised up high in song. It echoes through the mountaintops-"We've been fightin' war too long."

Chorus

This our song we sing to you
The leaders of the land.
How many boys and girls must die
Before you take a stand?
This our song we sing to you
The leaders of the land.
Open your hearts and lay down your swords
The world is in your hands.

All around the wide wide world There's a new age dawning. The world awakes and looks around And sees that things must change.

Listen to the people sing The time at last is here. Put away your tanks and planes And share a mug of beer.

Don't send our young ones off to die On a distant shore. Listen to the people cry-"We won't study war no more."

Chorus

Sing to me my love Remember how we've cared. These are the moments we cherish And the times we share.

It's a long hard road to run Through cold uncharted lands. But at the end is peace my friend The golden age at last. Chorus









<u> 1991 GLEE SONG EXPLANATION</u>

This year, when the Sophomore class was presented the theme of "Serenade," images of roses and pianos materialized in our minds. We discused the purpose of a serenade, for example: to express one's admiration for another through song. But the prevailing thoughts were of masquerade balls where persons in disguise sing melodies of love to one another.

The age old ideas of masquerade balls and serenades are all but vestiges of a time of great pageantry. However, as we enter the ninties persons of all ages still adorn themselves with elaborately complex masquerade masks, only these masks are invisible. These masks shield us from hurt as we fall victim to our fears in contemporary relationships.

Our song, "Masquerade" is the story of a man in love. He finds himself at a masquerade ball where the woman of his dreams is as well. He is a simple man and musician by trade. The subject of his compositions for a great time has been this woman. He sees this as his only opportunity to express his love to her, as he sings his songs of serenade.

During the first two verses this man delivers a soliloquy on how he longs to be with this person. He feels discouraged because he has fallen victim to his fears as he wears his sheltering mask in the shadows. He questions his fear and wishes to lift his disguise.

In the chorus he swears that every moment together with this person would be one to treasure. However, he lacks the magic spells he wishes he could cast upon her, thus he simply wishes for this masquerade to not be his last serenade.

Within the following verses we learn of his countless days of toil at the piano, while tears cloud his vision. But as he waits in anticipation he feels that the moment of truth is ever near.

As the bridge draws near, a certain confidence is expressed in this man as he steps from the darkness into his admiree's life.

Much to his surprise, in the bridge, he learns that there is a feeling of mutuality in this relationship as they together wonder how long this attraction will last.

In the concluding verses, the two compare their love to a rose, always growing and enriching both of their lives. Together, they pledge their love in a hope that their dreams will come true. In the end the two have a touching duet explaining that they do not wish for this Masquerade to be their one and only serenade.

<u>MASQUERADE</u>

- WORDS AND MUSIC BY
AARON-ANDRE MILLER

HERE I STAND TONIGHT
THIS MASK UPON MY EYES,
I SEE YOU DANCING, YOU'RE ALL ALONE
HOW I'VE LONGED TO BE HERE BY YOUR SIDE.

IT OFTEN SEEMS THAT LIFE
IS ONE GRAND MASQUERADE,
STRANGERS DANCING WITH SHADOWS OF DOUBT
LIFT YOUR DISGUISE, NO NEED TO BE AFRAID.

IF I COULD WAVE MY MAGIC WAND,
I'D LET THIS DREAM LAST ALL NIGHT LONG.
'CAUSE THE TIMES WE SHARE TOGETHER,
ARE THE MOMENTS I WILL TREASURE.
AND IF I HAD ONE LAST WISH TONIGHT,
I'D DANCE WITH YOU BENEATH THE MOON'S LIGHT.
SO PLEASE DON'T LET THIS MASQUERADE,
BE OUR ONE AND ONLY SERENADE.

SWEET SONGS OF SERENADE ARE WHAT I WANT TO SING TO YOU THIS LOVE SONG IS FROM THE HEART SO PLEASE BELIEVE THESE WORDS ARE TRUE.

COUNTLESS DAYS I'VE SPENT MY PIANO SHOWERED WITH TEARS, FOR SO LONG I'VE TRYED TO TELL YOU NOW THE MOMENT DRAWS EVER NEAR.

IF I COULD WAVE MY MAGIC WAND,
I'D LET THIS DREAM LAST ALL NIGHT LONG.
'CAUSE THE TIMES WE SHARE TOGETHER
ARE THE MOMENTS I WILL TREASURE.
AND IF I HAD ONE LAST WISH TONIGHT
I'D DANCE WITH YOU BENEATH THE MOON'S LIGHT.
SO PLEASE DON'T LET THIS MASQUERADE,
BE OUR ONE AND ONLY SERENADE.

WHEN I PEER INTO MY LOOKING GLASS I SEE, YOU AND ME FOR ETERNITY. THIS DESTINED ATTRACTION IS HOLDING ME FAST, AND THERE'S NO TELLING HOW LONG THIS WILL LAST.

OUR LOVE COULD BE A ROSE UNDERNEATH THE SUMMER'S SUN, ALWAYS GROWING, THIS LOVE WOULD BE YOU'RE ALL I NEED, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE.

LET US LIVE FOREVER,

JUST YOU AND I TOGETHER,

LORD KNOWS IF THIS WILL COME TRUE

BUT PLEASE KNOW I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.

IF I COULD WAVE MY MAGIC WAND,
I'D LET THIS DREAM LAST ALL NIGHT LONG.
'CAUSE THE TIMES WE SHARE TOGETHER,
ARE THE MOMENTS I WILL TREASURE.
AND IF I HAD ONE LAST WISH TONIGHT, I'D DANCE WITH YOU BENEATH THE MOONS LIGHT.
SO PLEASE DON'T LET THIS MASUERADE,
BE OUR ONE AND ONLY SERENADE.









MASQUERADE, P.4



We Don't Have Much Time

by Lila Brown

Glee Song The Class of 1992 February 15, 1991

We Don't Have Much Time by Lila Brown

Junior Class Song, Glee 1991

When the Junior Class Managers gathered together to talk about Glee and to wrestle with the theme and sub-theme we quickly found ourselves in a quandry over time and what we cherish about it. First, we have found that we are often too busy to cherish our time together. Second, when we do share with one another our moments are punctuated by a global awareness. On the one hand it is very easy for us to ignore these issues; and yet, they are the essence of our generation. What we want is for the past to sing to us its serenade of knowledge so that we, in turn, can continue to create knowledge for the future. This is where we feel the chorus of our song has significant meaning. The melodic line contains what has come to be known as the famed "clock song". Time is ever present. What we want is to hear it and celebrate in it.

> TICK, TOCK goes the clock, We pray to God that it will stop To savor the loving moments like "SPLISH, SPLASH I was taking a bath" Can we put in a request to make it last Can you play that record over again? Hey time won't you serenade us again?

Our song states our concerns, the things that we can no longer ignore. It celebrates those concerns and tries to remember to have fun with them. Then our song moves us beyond that to the moments that we are going to create. We anticipate the moments we will share together later because, as our last verse states, it is our hope that

> Eventually there will come to be A time when we can share Cherished moments and memories Within a world that is aware.

Thank you. The Junior Class Managers:

Suzanne Budd Lila Brown

Kelly Duncan

Kearsty Dunlap

Juzanne Budd Brian Peterson

Pelly Duncan Pam Westcott Pam Westcott

We Don't Have Much Time by Lila Brown

Save the people, save the whales we're beginning to wonder if it's just a tale, cause its been talked about for so long.

Except for the sick, take in the poor but no one has the time anymore then we finally realize this ain't no way to live.

TICK, TOCK

goes the clock, we

pray to God that it will stop to savor the loving moments

Chorus:

like

"SPLISH, SPLASH

I was taking a bath" can we put in a request

to make it last.

Can you play that record

over again?

Hey time won't you serenade

us again?

Recall the days of better ways
when we were Western bound
when skyscrappers and shooting sprees
were no where to be found.

Elloquence of presidents
and the men of higher minds
they send our young across the sea
to battle the front lines.

Never will this happen to me
but how does it all come to be
(come to be, come to be)

A thousand points of light
the battle of choice and pro-life
we stand around and wait for the clock
to strike midnight.
(midnight, midnight)

CHORUS

Determined to show that there's another way its the type of place where you don't have to pay where lessons of love and peace abide where life is not based on foolish pride.

Eventually there will come to be a time when we can share cherished moments and memories within a world that is aware.

We Don't Have Much Time

We Don't Have Much Time

(CHORUS)

WE Don't Have Much Time





Class of 1991 (Seniors) The Serenade Lives On

by John Horton and Laura Zinniker

I. A little child is worried, mother has been gone
 Three days at the Doctor's, something must be wrong

 But Daddy says there's no need for alarm
 Mommy comes home with a baby in her arms

 The child understands fears don't always come true
 As mom sings him to sleep with the song of hope renewed

CHORUS: Never stop believing dreams can come true
If your hope fades away and takes your youth
Listen for the song Just follow your heart
Don't be afraid to sing along
In the voices you will find
friendships that grow with time
So before your innocence is gone
Sing and The Serenade Lives On

II. An old man in the park feeds the birds his only friends
He sees them fly away and is lonely once again
Just then a girl with blue eyes and hair of grey
Smiles, takes his hand, and they slowly walk away
She sings a song he had not heard since youth
With newfound romance a miracle comes true

BRIDGE: Too often time Time seems to flow Flows like a stream Streams take away Away from our friends Friends who share Our hopes and dreams Brought close together we sing harmony to find that if we believe hopes become reality

III. Freshmen at Willamette
We found ourselves alone
Times we've shared together
Are memories carved in stone
In Twenty Years Time we'll still have in our sight
A Vision of Harmony for which we'll Stand Up and Fight
Hope can be restored with the miracle of song our time here is over, yet The Serendade Lives On

Class of 1991 (Seniors) The Serenade Lives On

by John Horton and Laura Zinniker

I. A little child is worried, mother has been gone
 Three days at the Doctor's, something must be wrong
 But Daddy says there's no need for alarm
 Mommy comes home with a baby in her arms
 The child understands fears don't always come true
 As mom sings him to sleep with the song of hope renewed

CHORUS: Never stop believing dreams can come true
If your hope fades away and takes your youth
Listen for the song Just follow your heart
Don't be afraid to sing along
In the voices you will find
friendships that grow with time
So before your innocence is gone
Sing and The Serenade Lives On

II. An old man in the park feeds the birds his only friends
He sees them fly away and is lonely once again
Just then a girl with blue eyes and hair of grey
Smiles, takes his hand, and they slowly walk away
She sings a song he had not heard since youth
With newfound romance a miracle comes true

BRIDGE: Too often time Time seems to flow Flows like a stream Streams take away Away from our friends Friends who share Our hopes and dreams Brought close together we sing harmony to find that if we believe hopes become reality

III. Freshmen at Willamette

We found ourselves alone
Times we've shared together

Are memories carved in stone

In Twenty Years Time we'll still have in our sight

A Vision of Harmony for which we'll Stand Up and Fight
Hope can be restored with the miracle of song

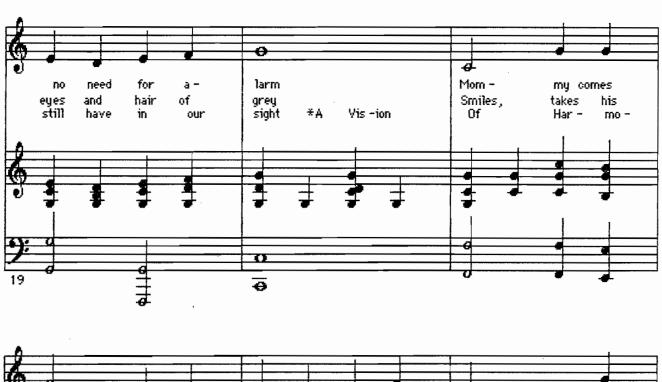
our time here is over, yet The Serendade Lives On

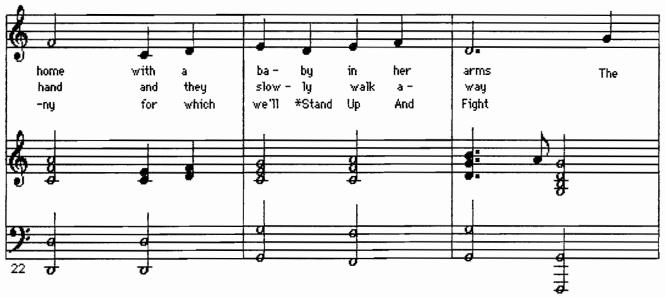
The Serenade Lives On

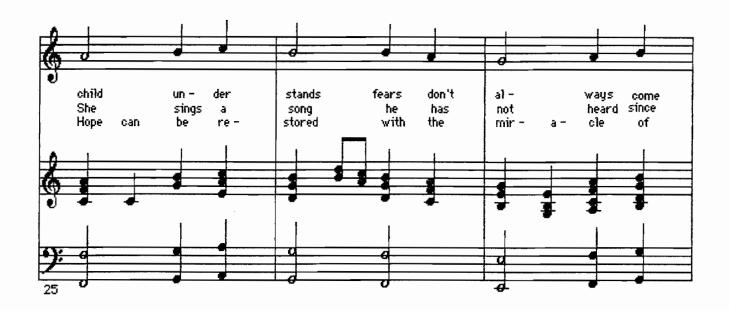


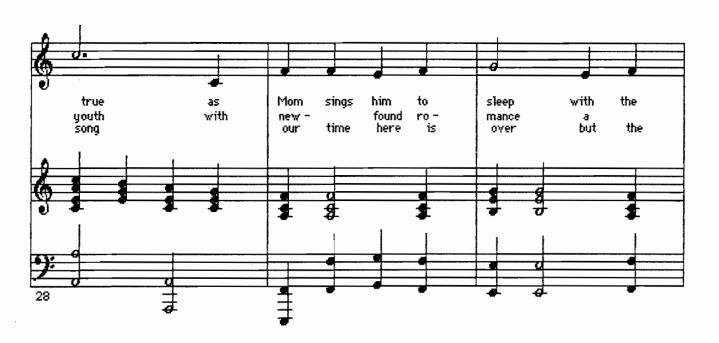








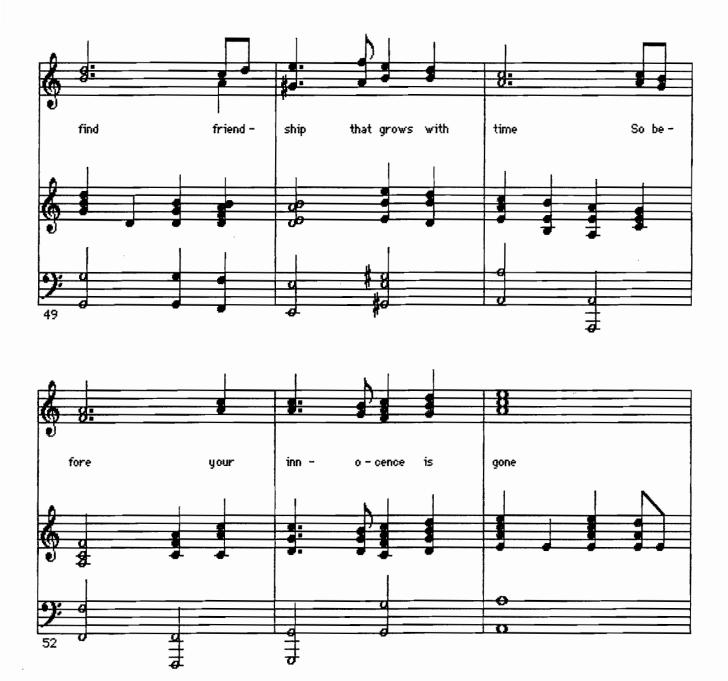




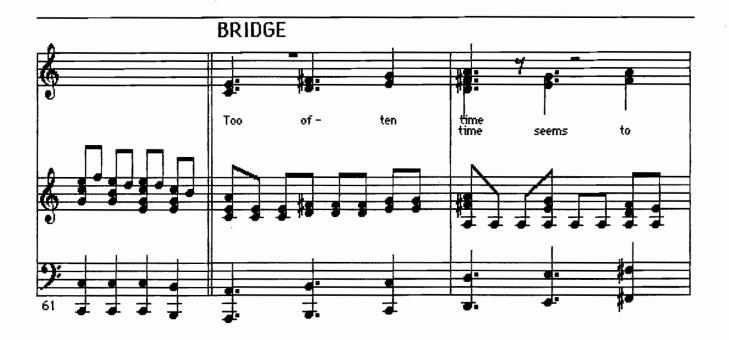


















•			



