FRESHMAN SONG

Your Heart Will Find the Way

Pam Jackson

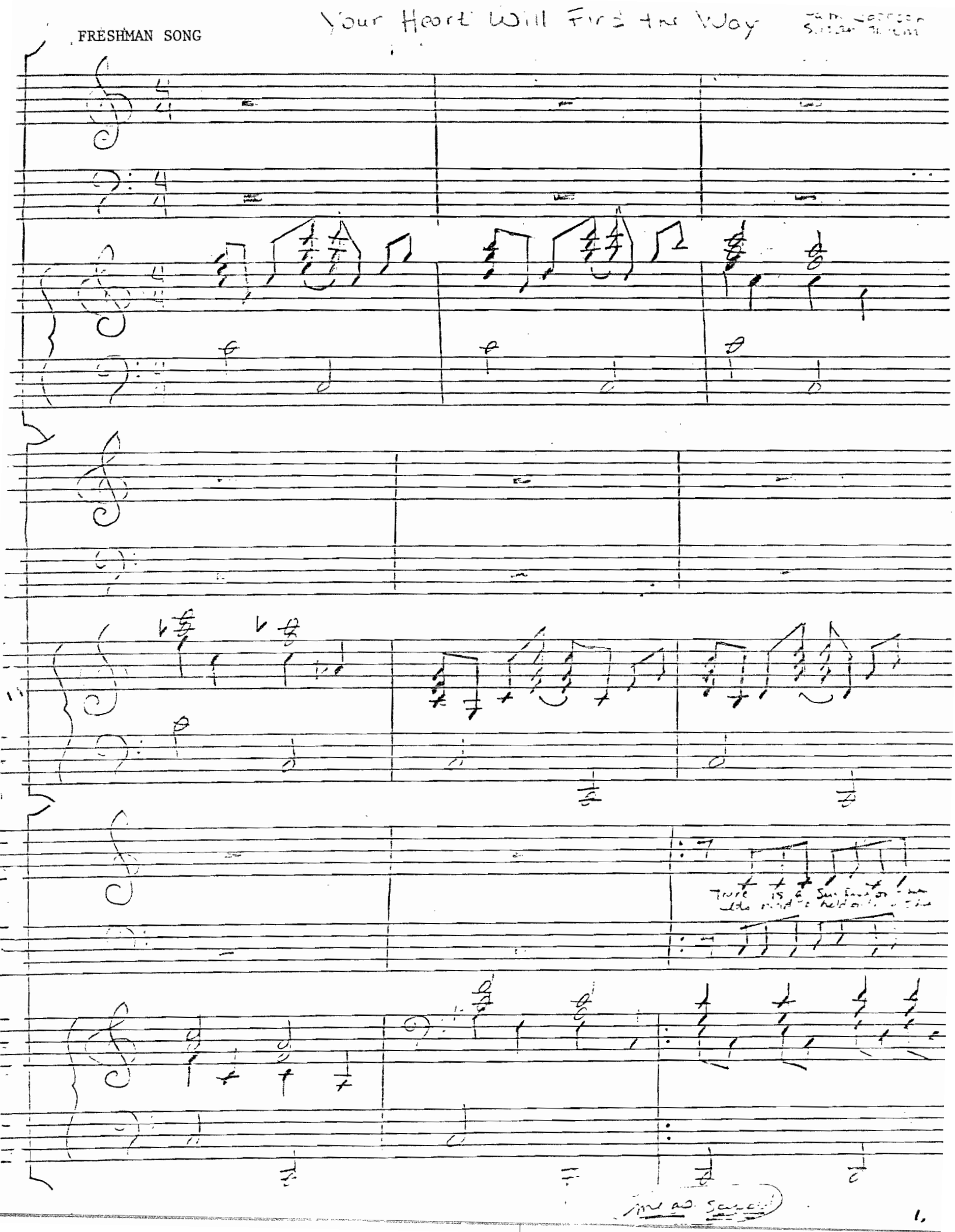
(verse) There is a sunrise on the way
Deep in my heart I feel the day
The breezes of the night blew out
my candle in the wind
And all alone I feel the dark
around me pressing in
It's hard to hold on through the
night
When searching blindly for the
light
I'm not sure where I'm going
but I do know where I've been
And I know if I can come
this far
I'll make it to the end

(chorus) Can you feel the joy inside you
Will just let the feeling grow
Though tomorrow's so uncertain
your heart can always know
There's a morning dawning for you.
A very special day
So keep on the road you're walking
And your heart will find the way

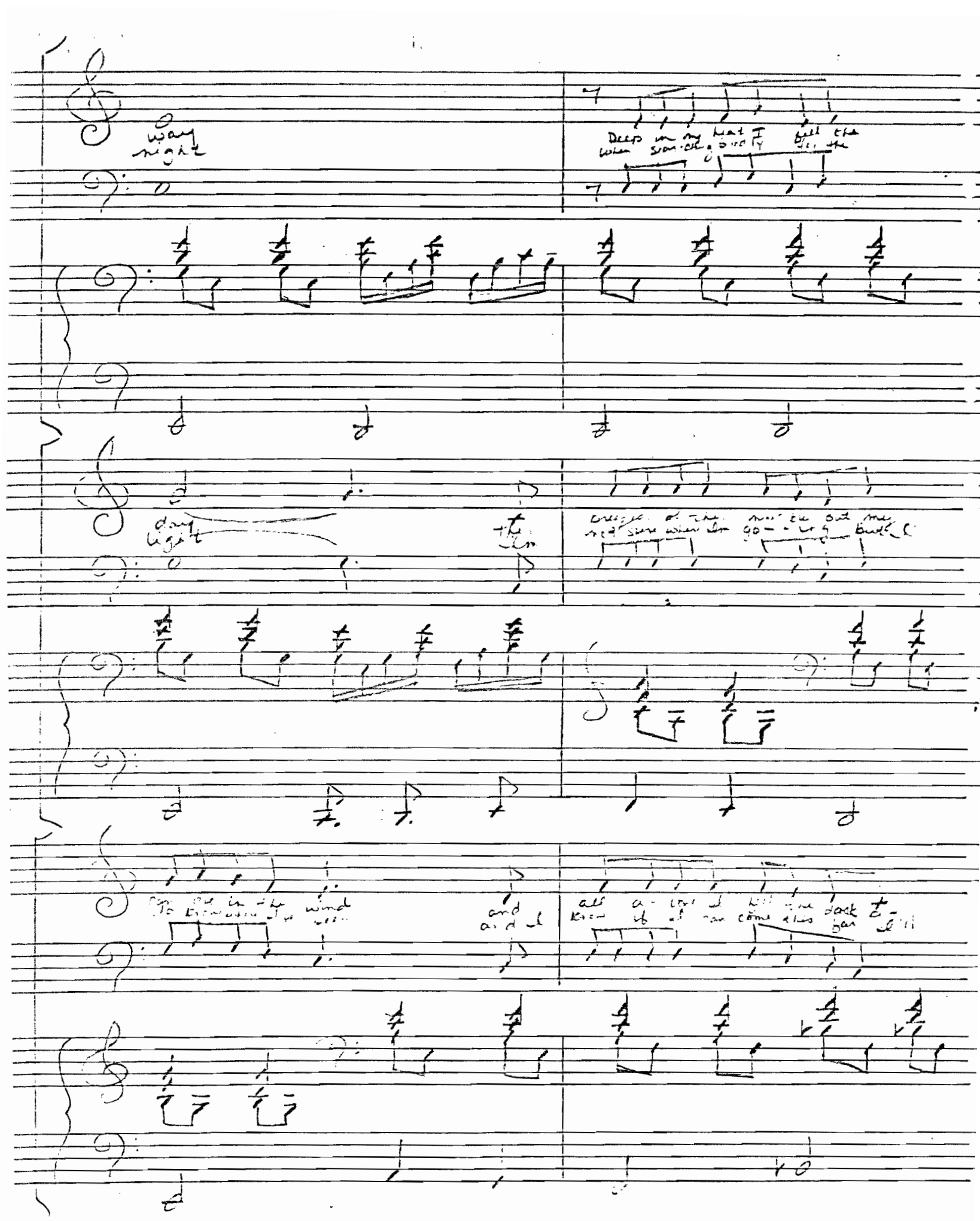
(interlude) Can you feel it?
Can you feel it?
Deep inside you?
Let it grow
There's a morning
Dawning for you
There's a sunrise
Shining just for you
There's a new day
And it's your day
Let its light overflow

FRESHMAN SONG

Your Heart Will Find the Way



1.



way
night

Deep in my heart I feel the
when searching [illegible] the

day
light

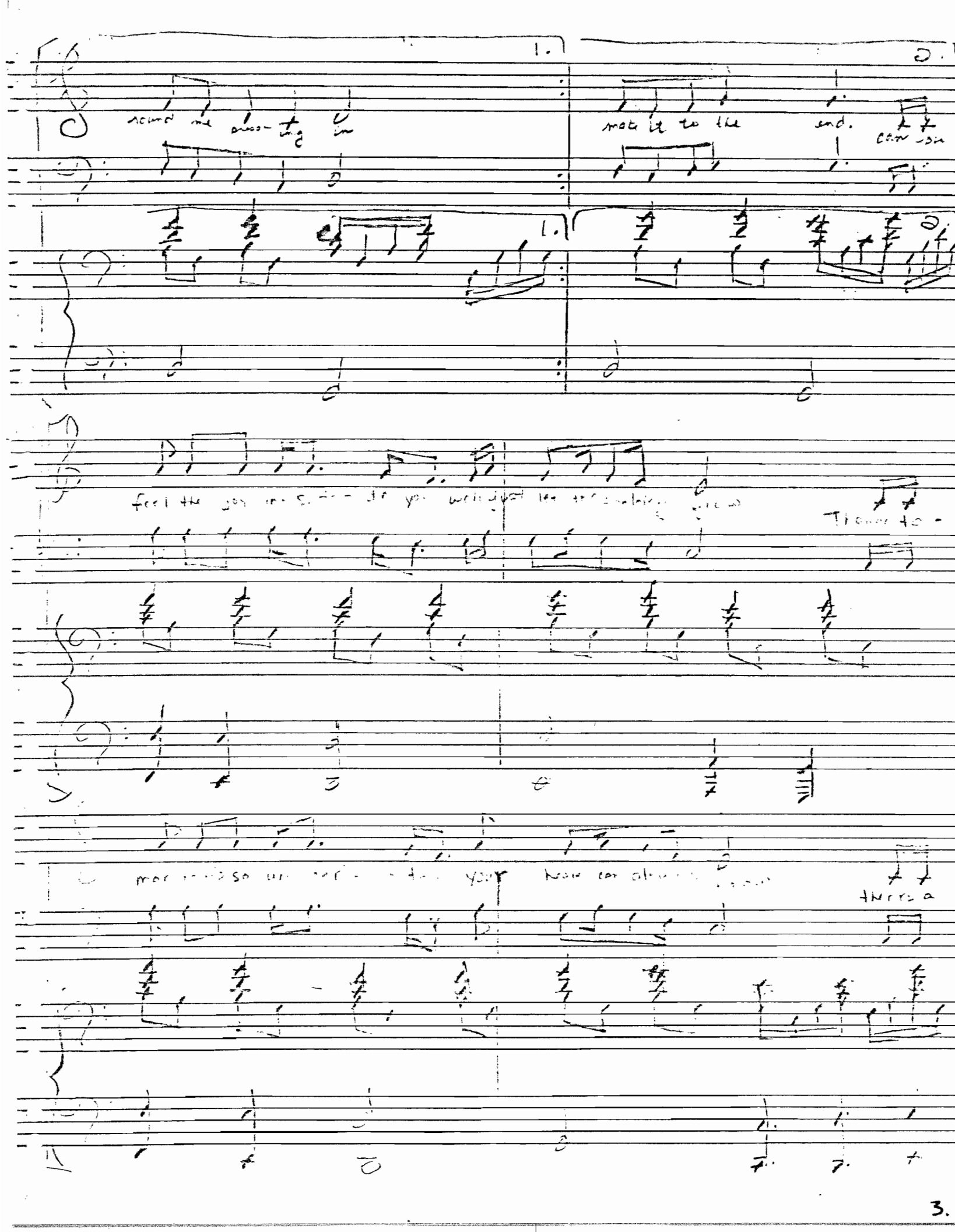
the
[illegible]

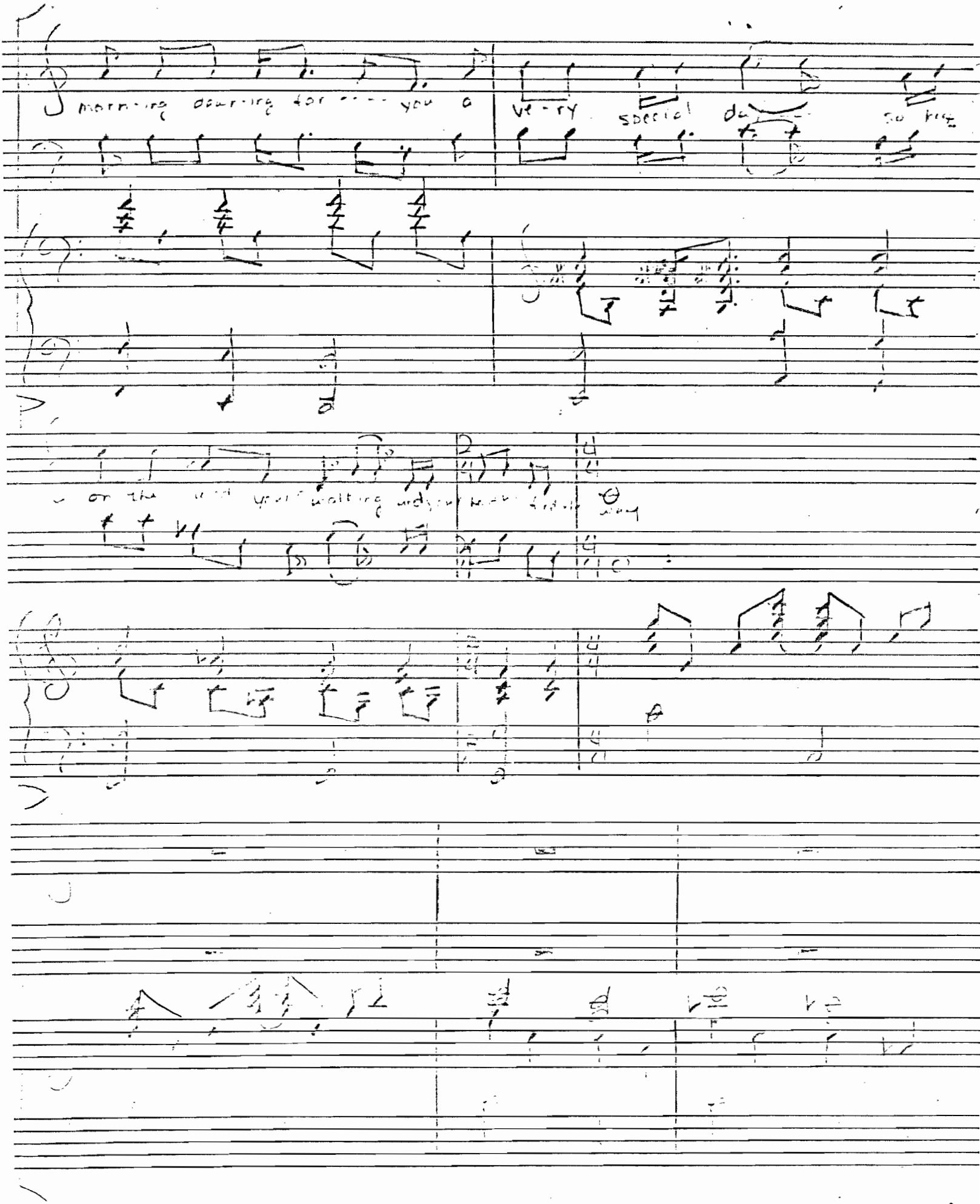
[illegible] of the [illegible] out my
[illegible] when I'm go[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] in the wind
[illegible]

and
and I

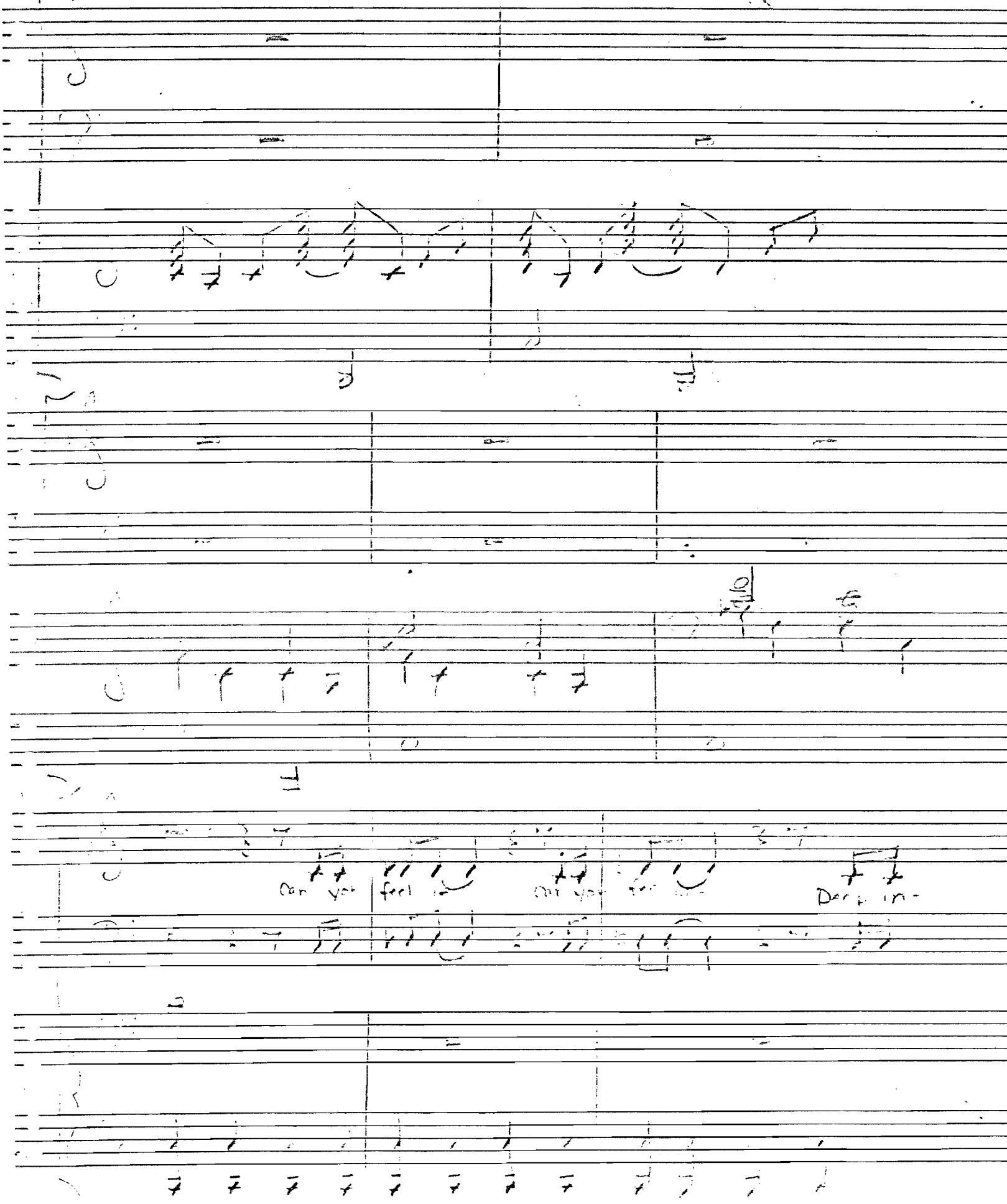
all a[illegible] [illegible] the dark [illegible]
know if I can come this far I'll

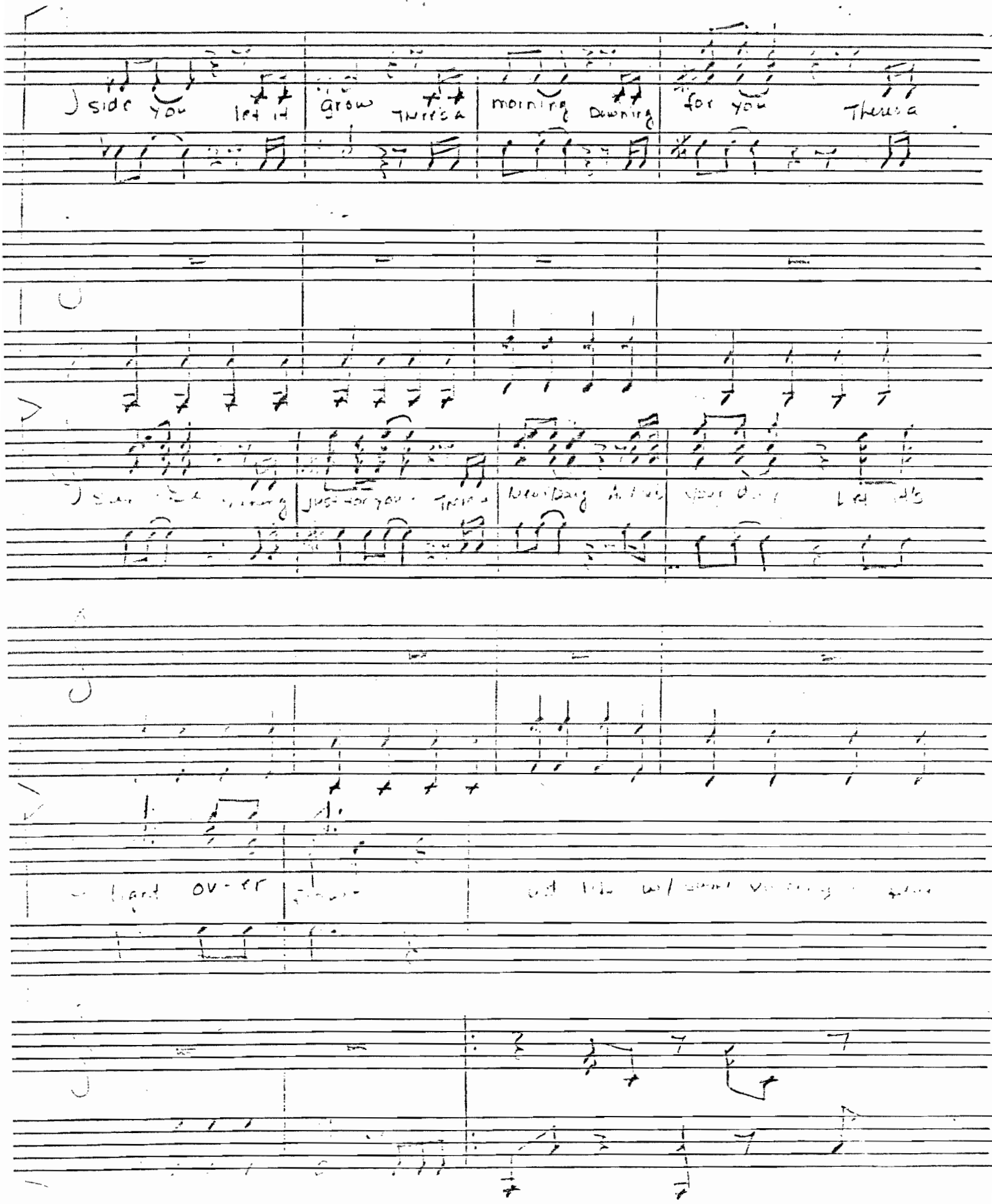

1.
2.
round me
make it to the end.
feel the
Thanks to
your
there's a



morn-ing dawn-ing for - - - you a ve-ry special da

on the

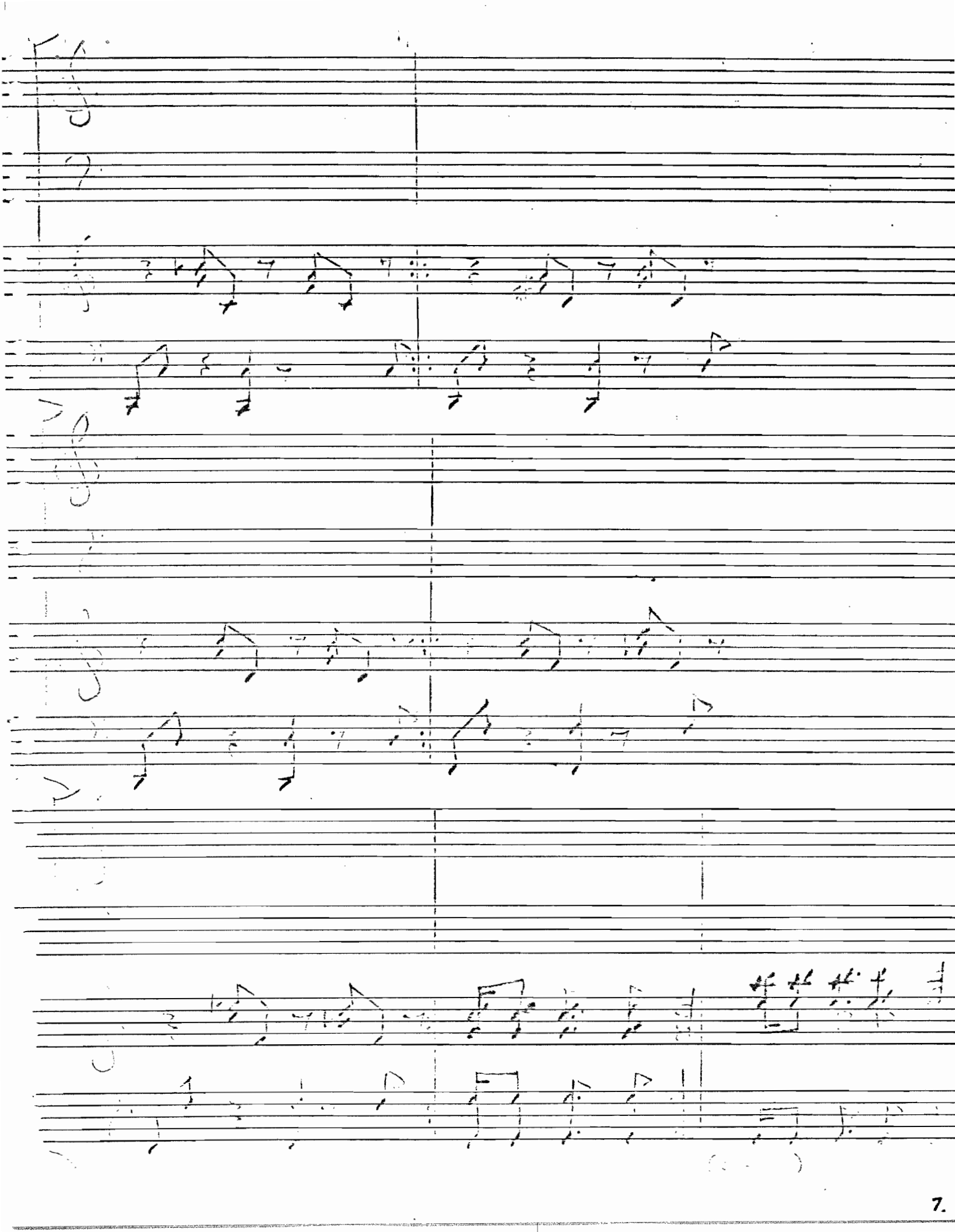

Can you feel
Can you
Deep in-

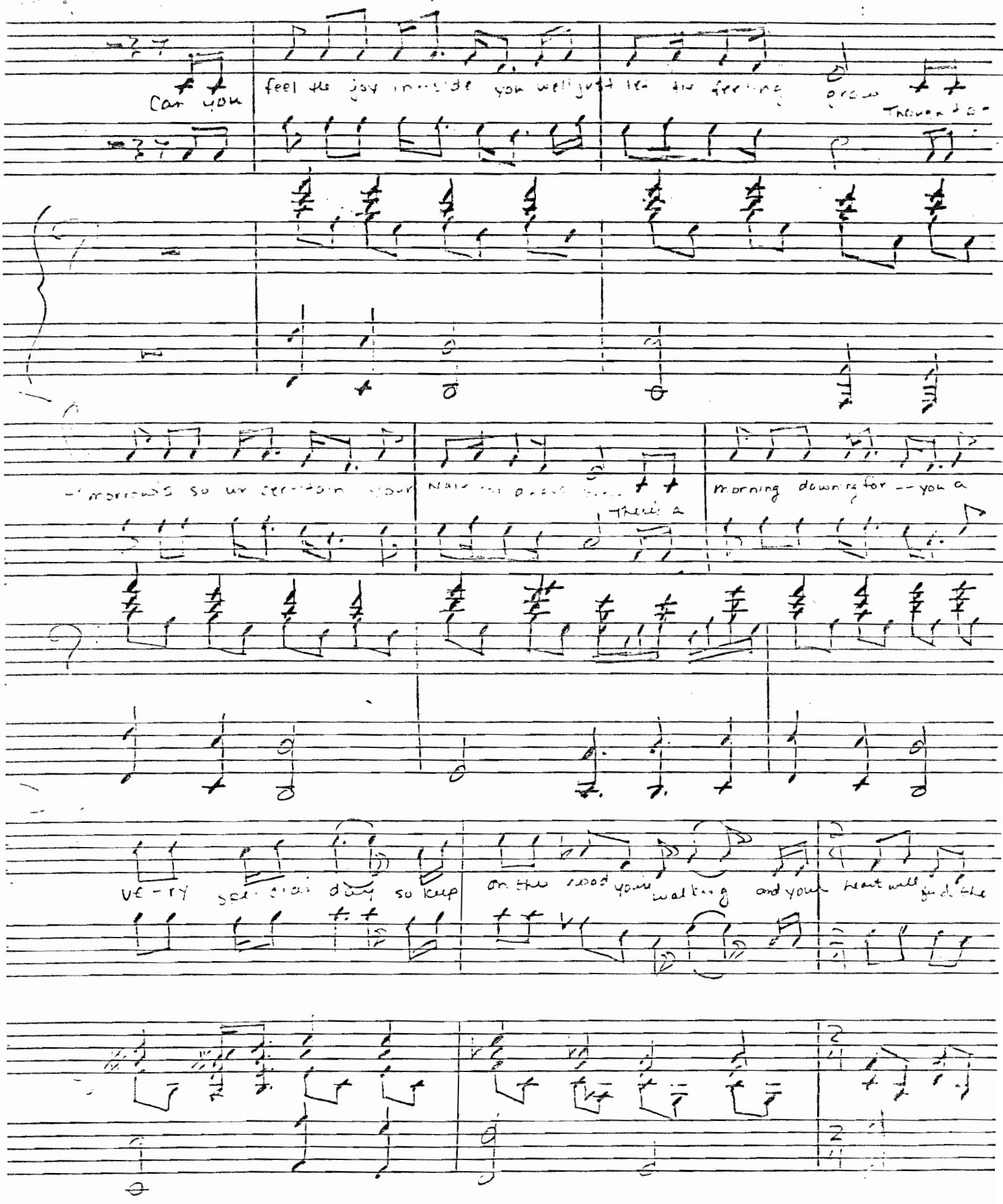


side you let it grow Theresa morning Downing for you Theresa

just for you Theresa New Day

light over




Can you feel the joy inside you well just let the feeling grow
Though to-
morrow's so un-certain your
There's a
morning dawning for -- you a
ve-ry spe-cial day so keep on the road you're walking and your heart will find the

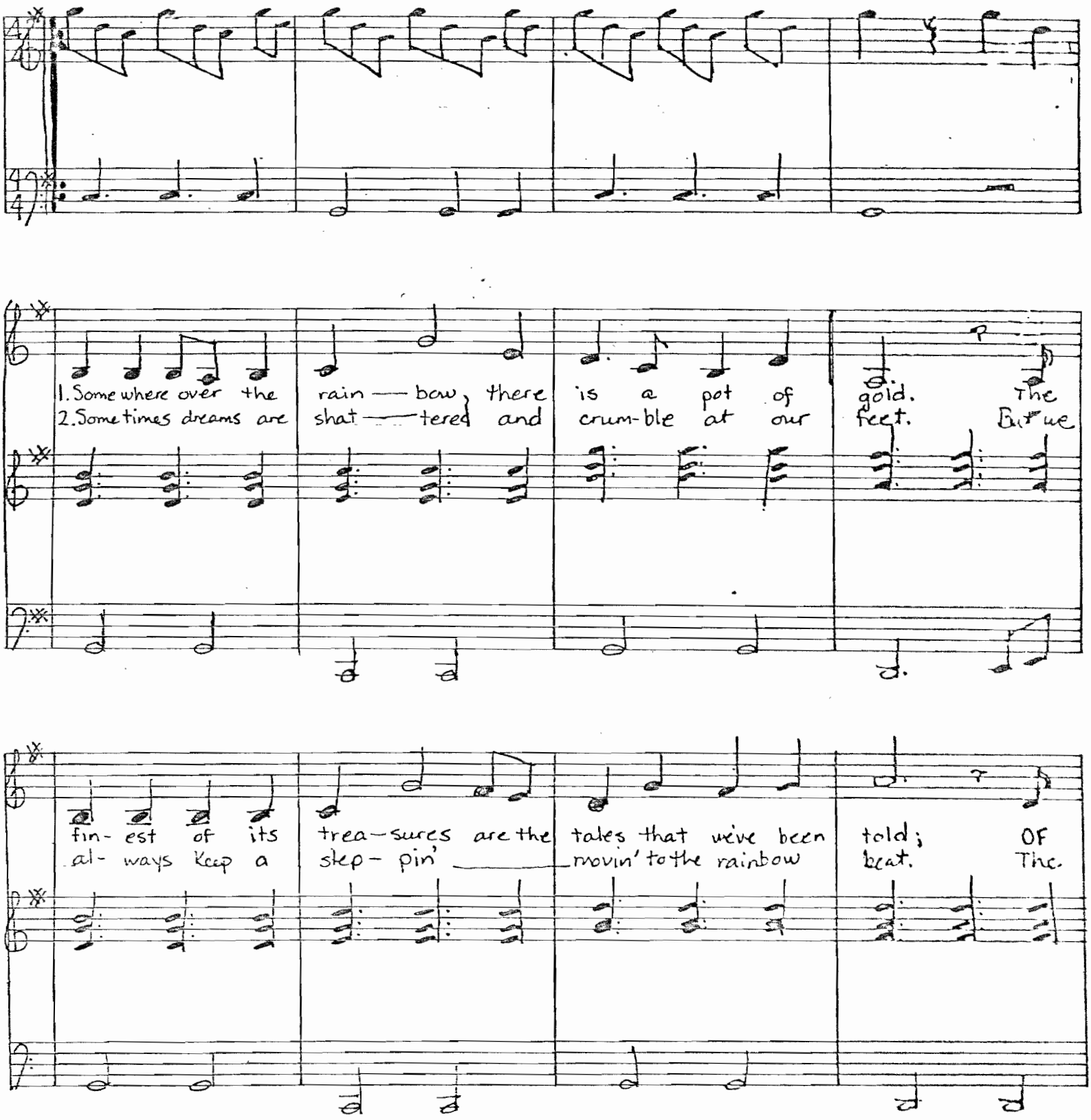
way.

SOPHOMORE SONG

The Yellow Brick Road for Soph Class

Moderate. lightly.

by Crystal Mills



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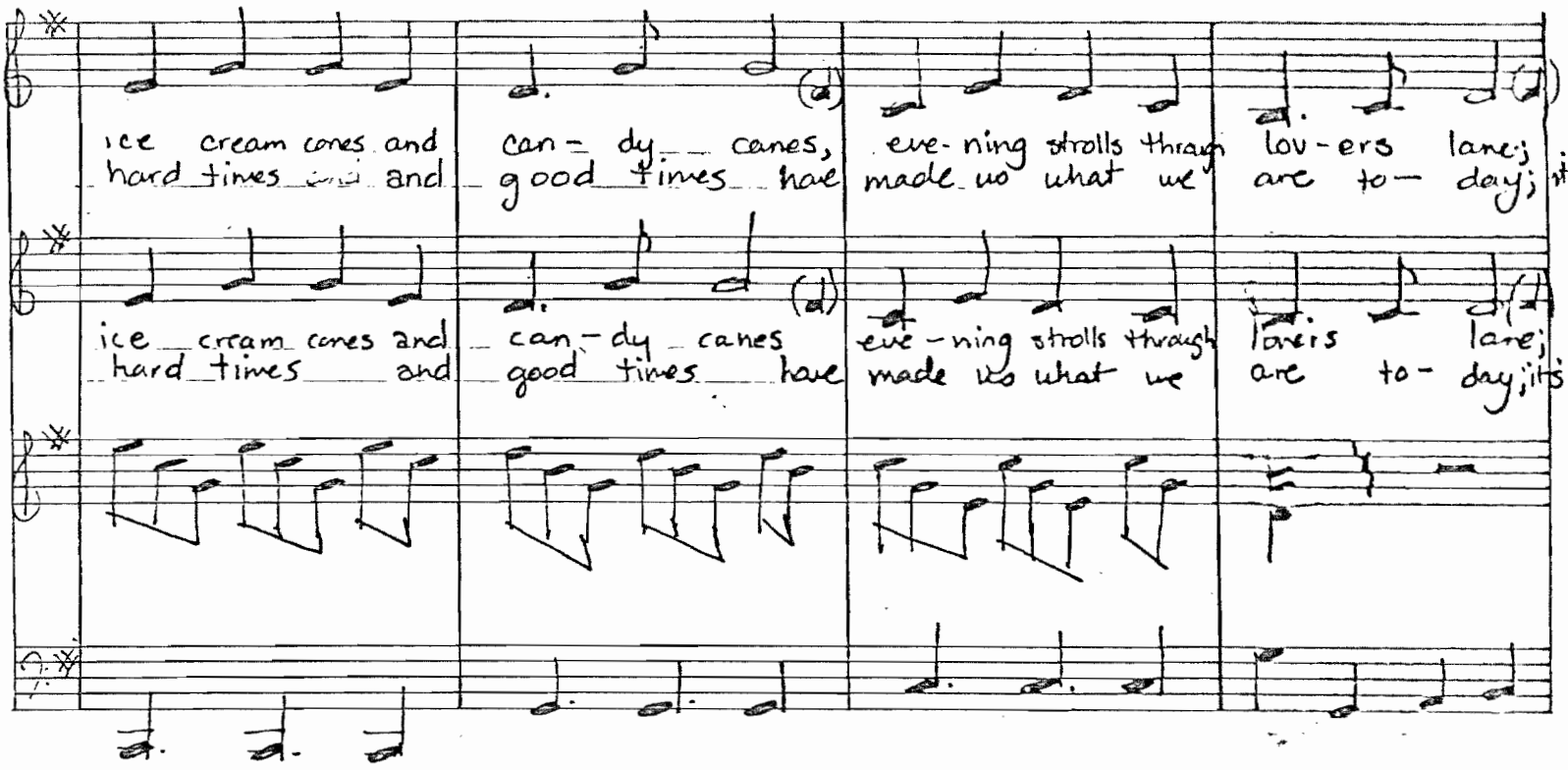

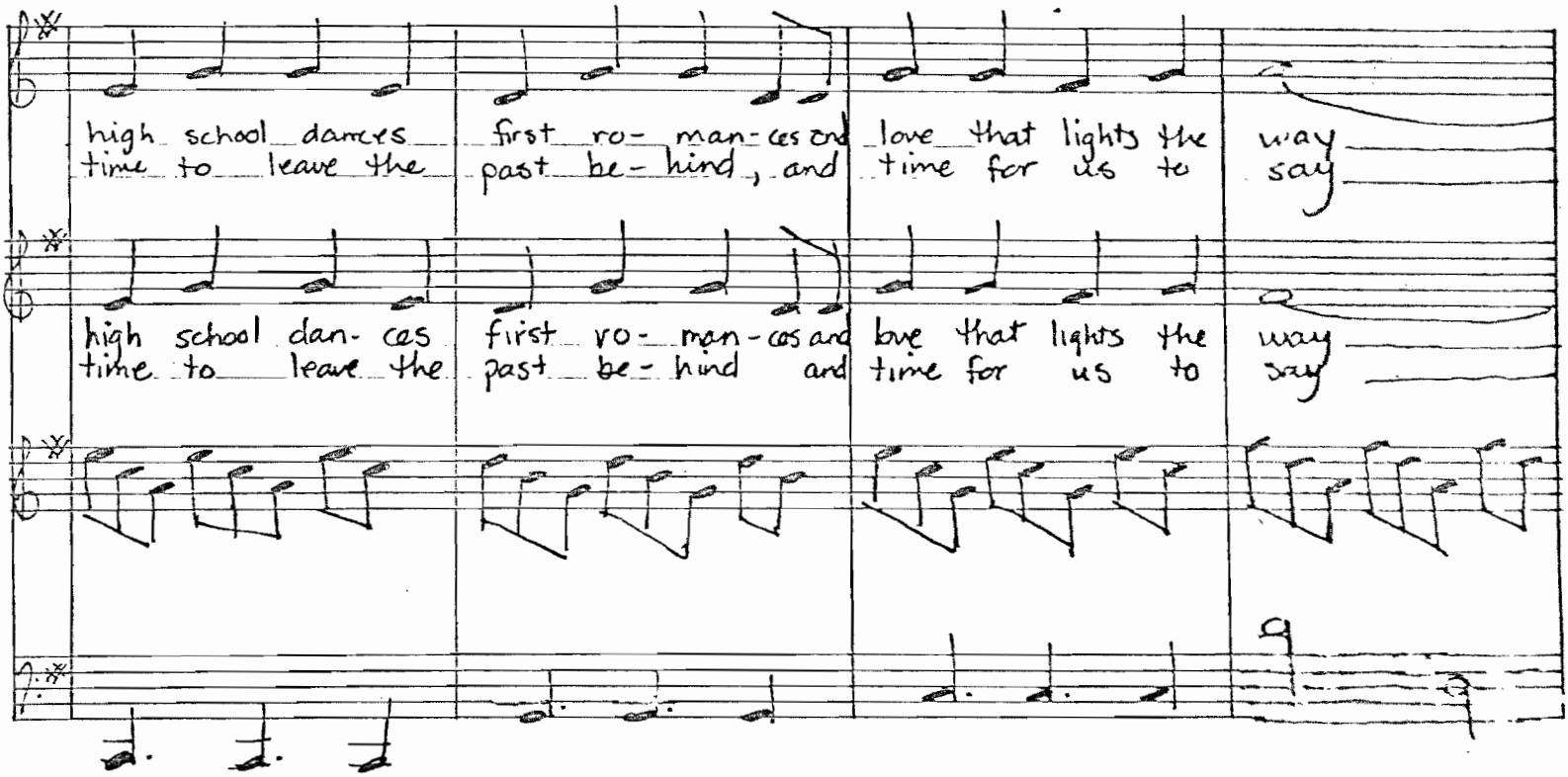

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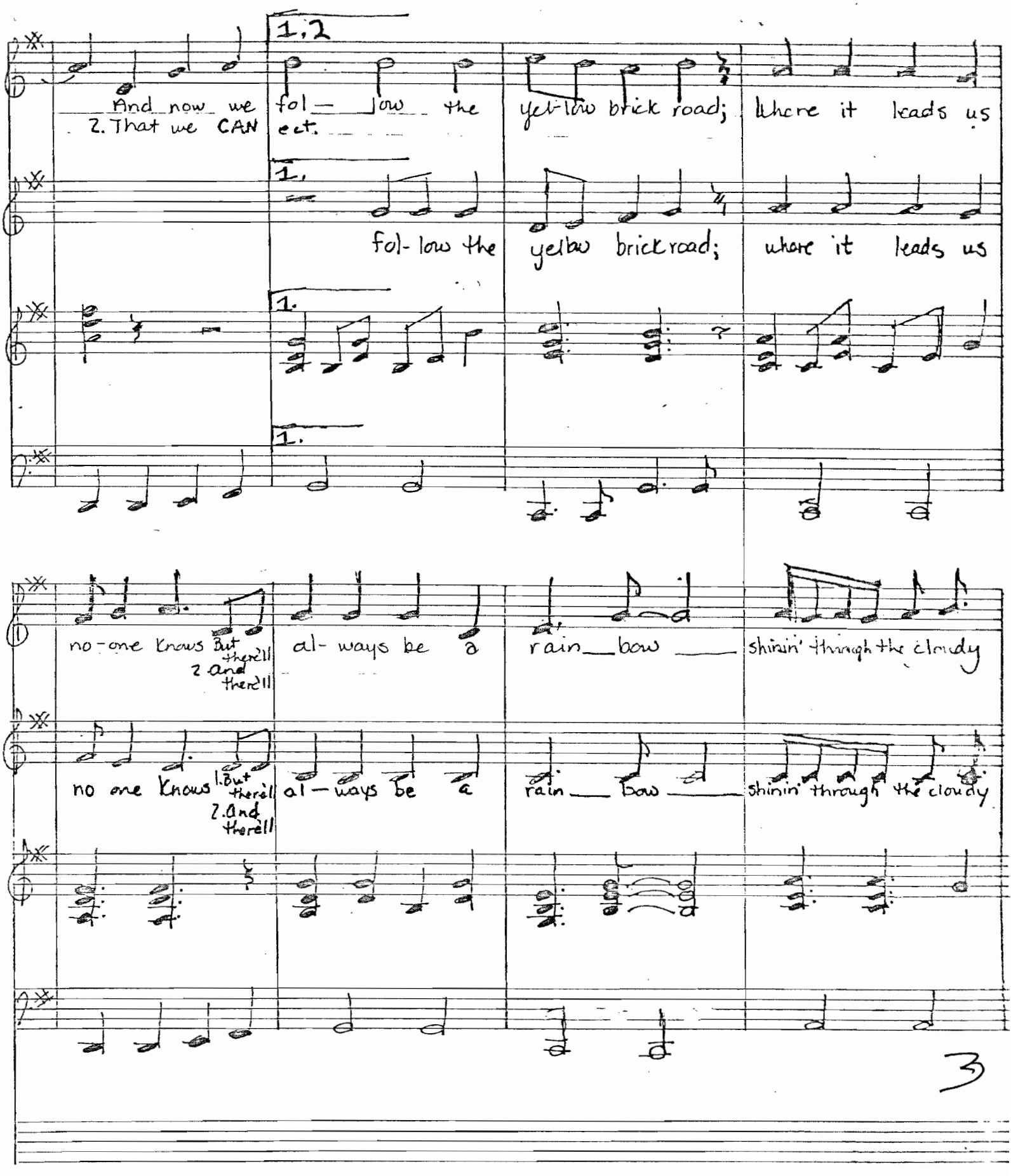

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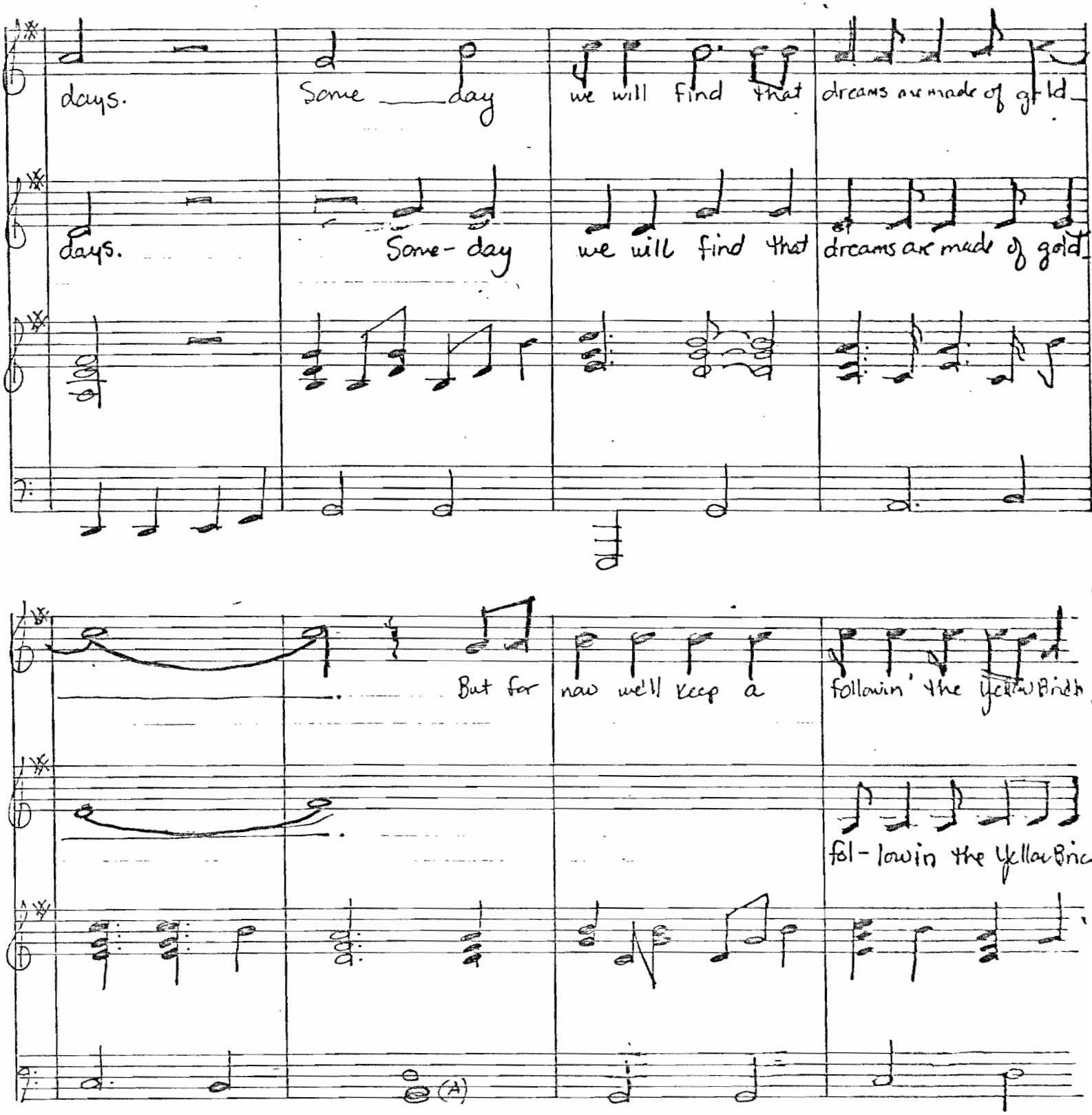

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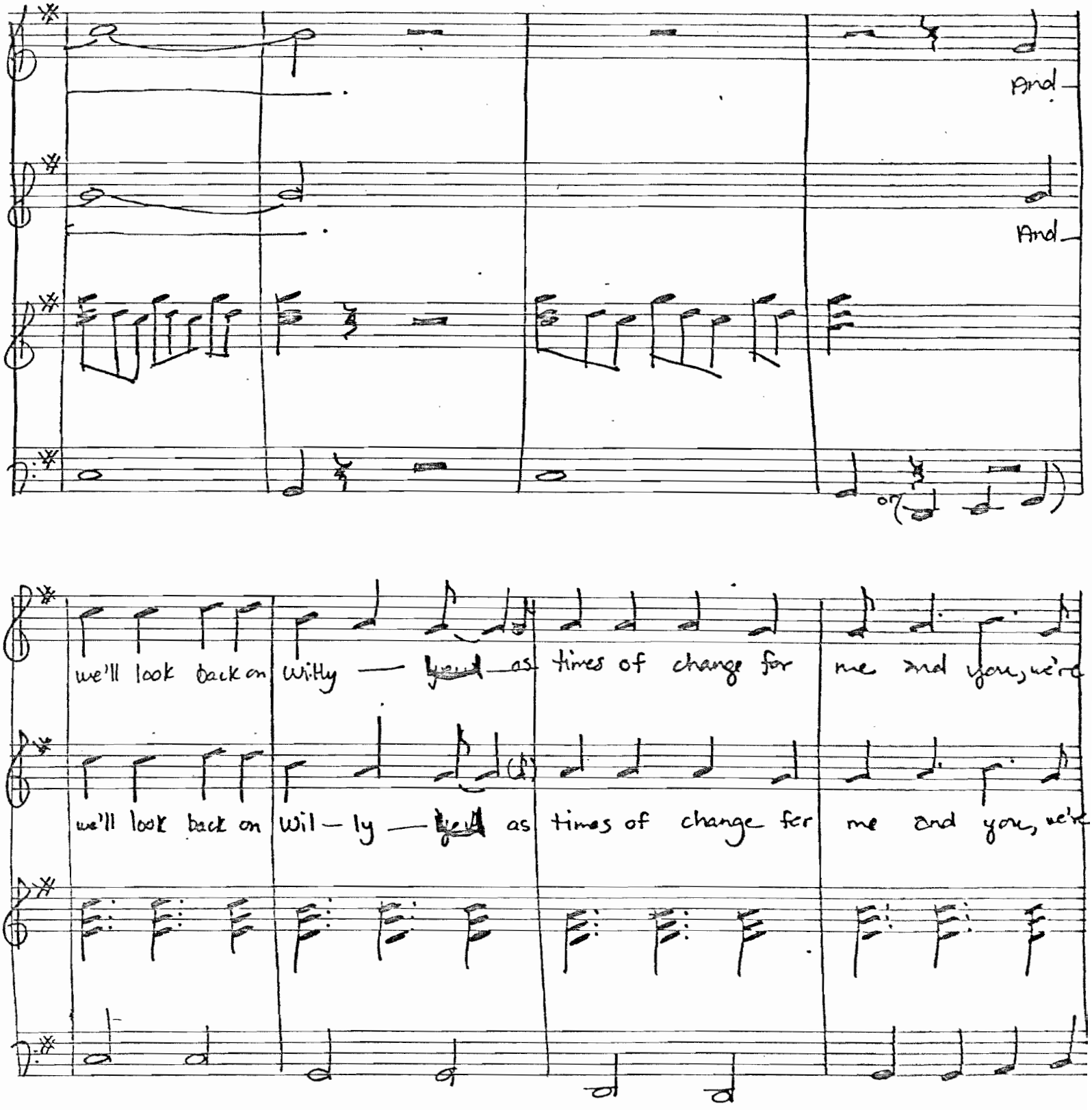

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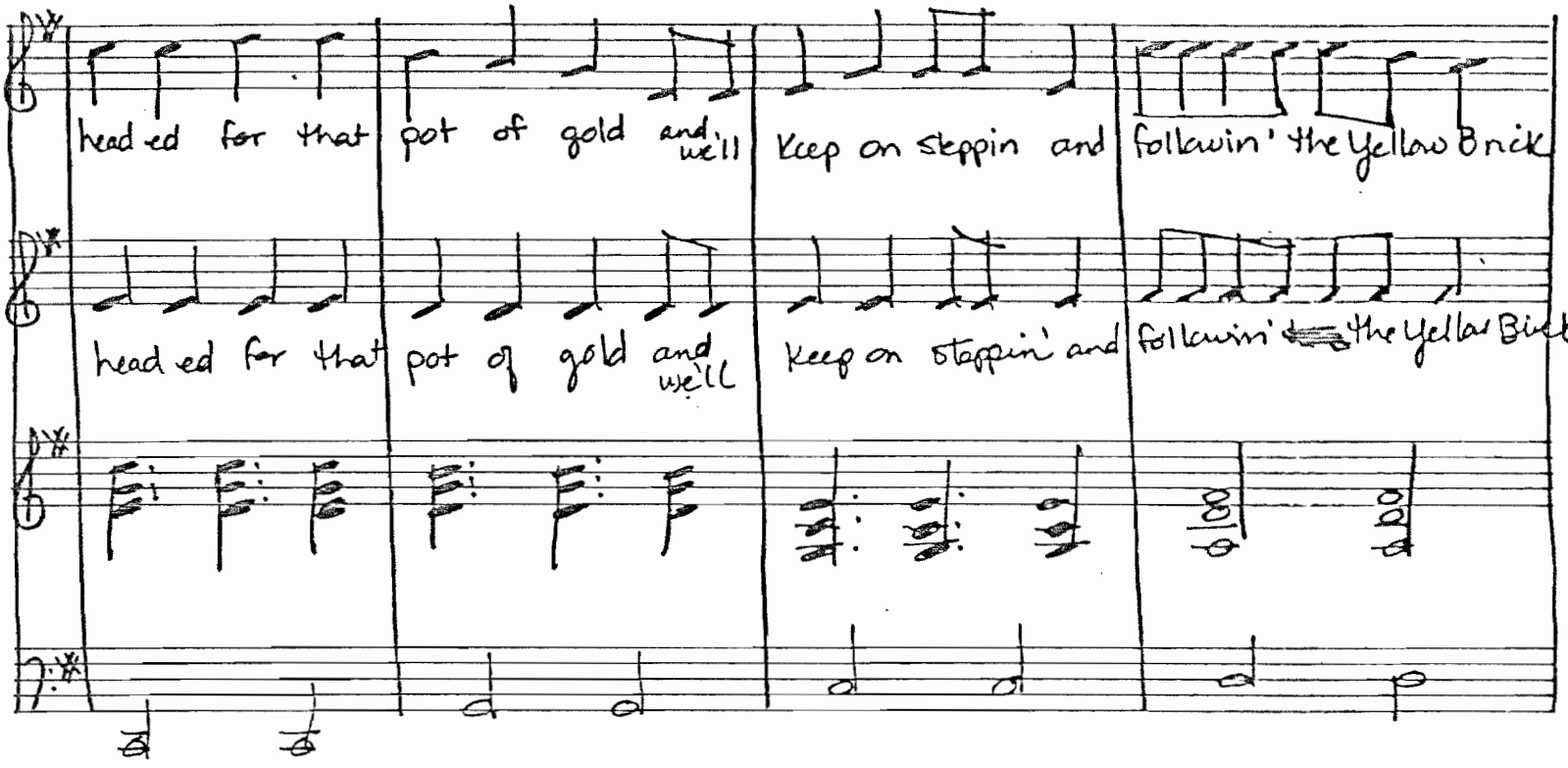

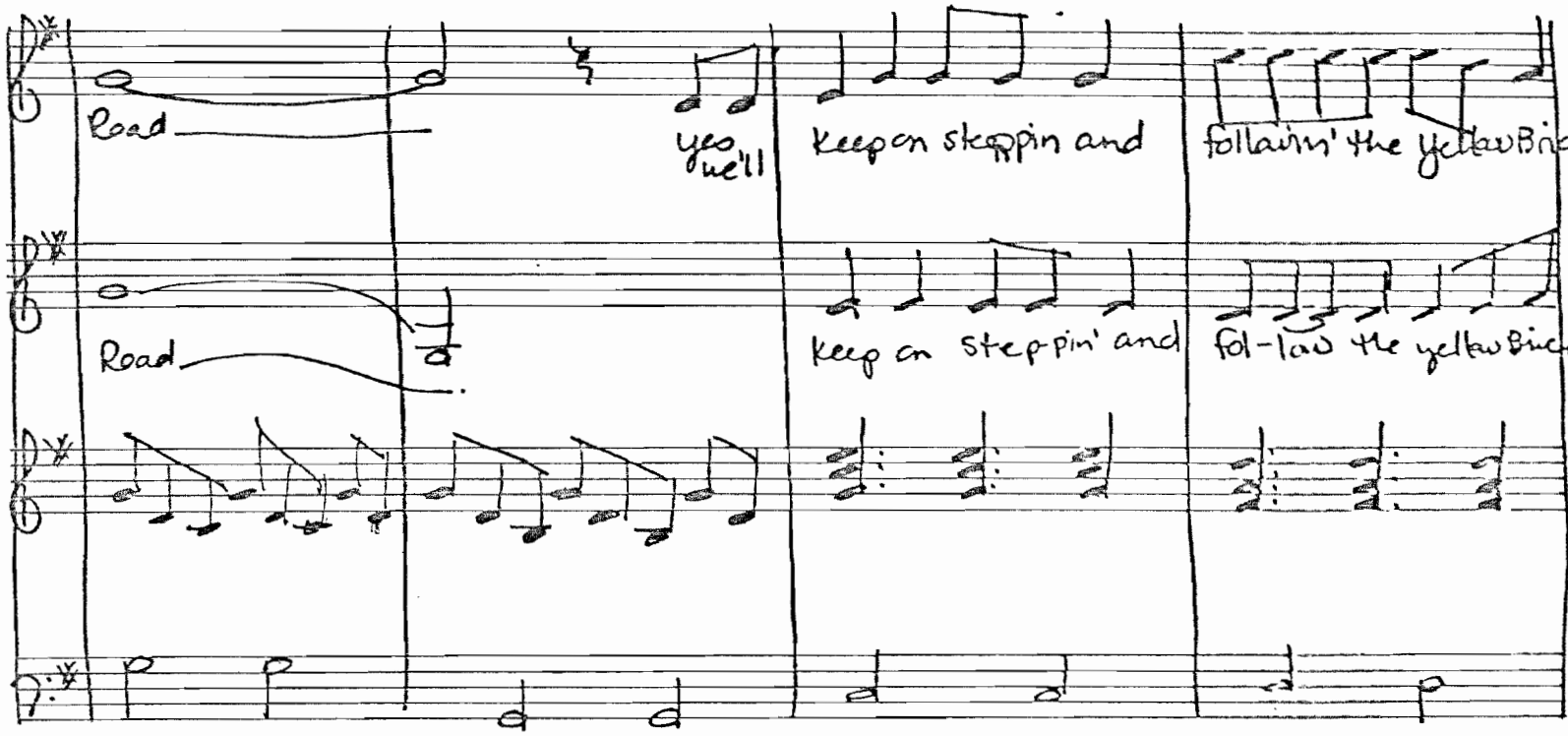

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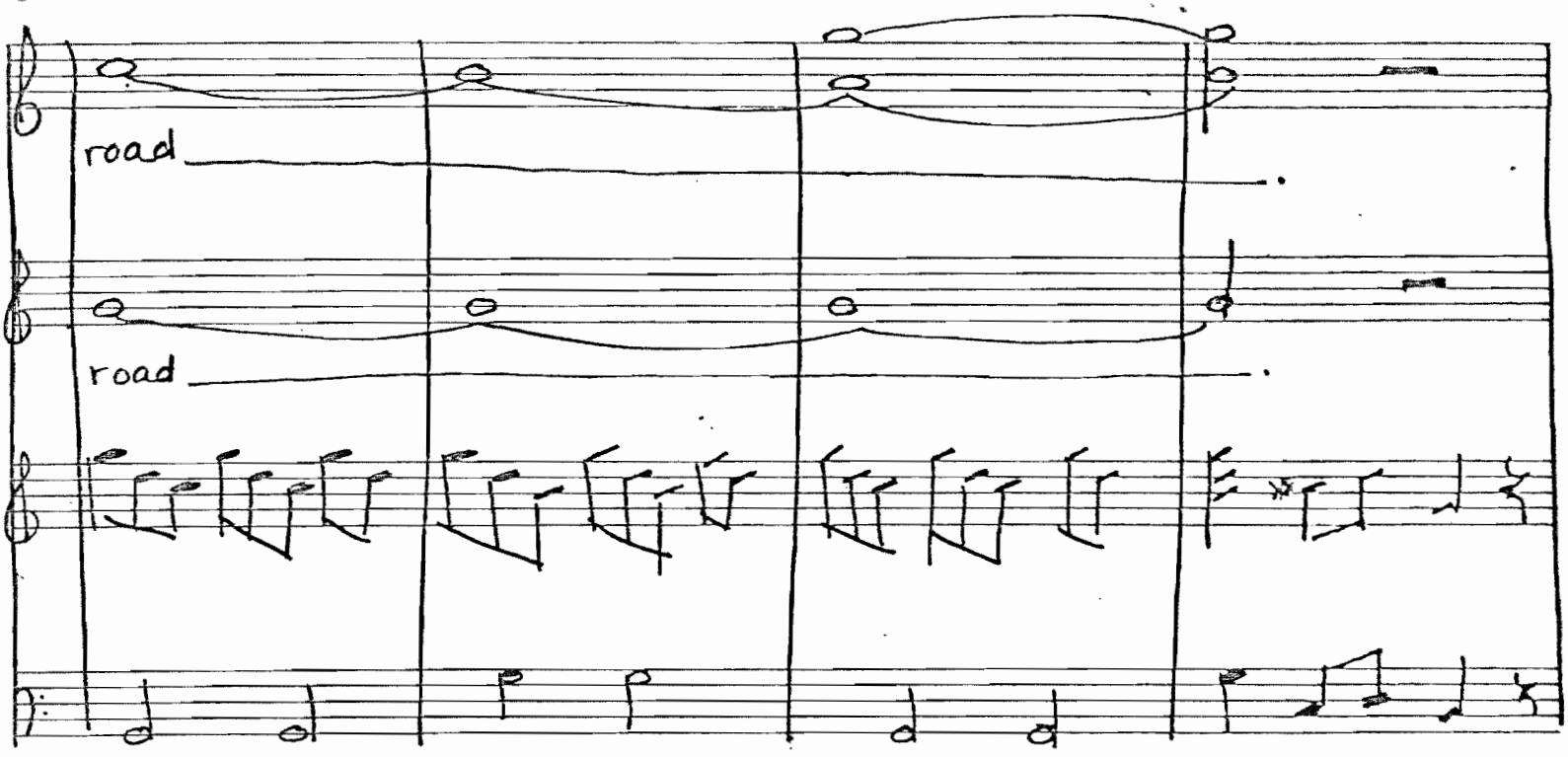

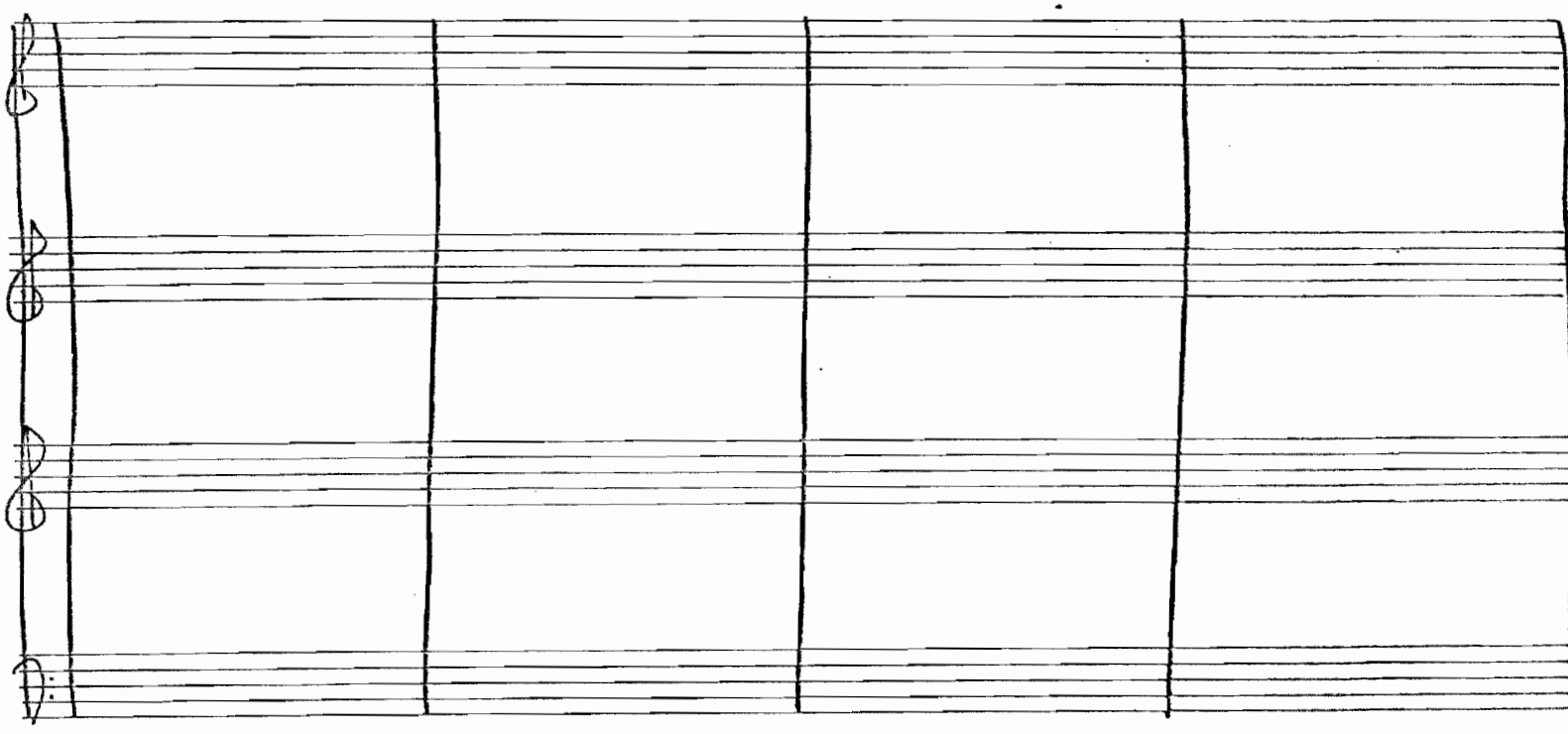

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JUNIOR SONG

JUNIOR CLASS
Glee 1981
Simmer/Miller

WE CAN SEE THE STARS

Prologue:

C
We announce the Junior class
F
that is, providing we do pass
C Dm G
in an attempt to cast a light on yesterday.
C
So the future, we might find
F
will cast less burden on our minds
C Dm G C
while the past may have some wisdom to convey.

C
As the stars have always been
F
they may shine as we begin
C Dm G
onour road to contemplate eternity.
C
We will join in joyful thronas
F
in the style of old glee songs
C Dm G C
hoping to revive our sense of history.

I. C F
We all came to college
G F
to further our knowledge
C F G
so we may all one day be smart.
C F
But unless we be snobs
G Am
we must also find jobs...
C F C
but unfortunately that is very hard.

C F
We've all been good students
G F
with patience and prudence
C F G
except when it comes to the books.
C F
If we budget our time
G Am
then our grade-points will climb
C F C
and ~~---~~ professors will not give us dirty looks.

```
        C                 F
We've lived on this campus---
   G              F
although it may cramp us
     C                 F          G
the real world can give us a scare.
      C             F
When our belief sours
   G      Am
in ivory towers
      C                   F                  C
we recall we'd rather be here than out there.
```

II.

```
 C                    F
We've watched the moon beam
 G             F
Down by the mill stream
C                 F      G
We've felt the gentle rain
C                    F
We've watched the stars glow
G           F
after the disco
C                   F       G
we've walked the lovers' lane.

C                F
We've had our romance
G                F
We've had our slow dance
C                         F     G
We've had our tender spats
      C                F
But we've settled quarrels
 G                F
We've kept our morals
 C         F    G
Romantic diplomats

 C              F
I've made my love known
 G              F
Beneath your window
 C              F    G
Singing this seranade
     C                 F
As stars shine so brightly
 G             F
Tell me you love me
      Dm                F  G   C
And our dreams will never fade
```

III.

C F
We are for Willamette University
C F
We will stick by her through all adversity
C Dm Em F
When we're all rich financiers
G C
We'll send our children here

C F
We like our professors and they're really swell
C F
Now we're full of knowledge 'cause they taught us well
C Dm Em F
Every evening we study
G C
Or go to the library

C F
In the dormitories we all sit and talk
C F
But we go to bed each night at ten o'clock
C Dm Em F
Weekends we dress real smart
G C
To take out our best sweetheart

C F
When our boyfriends call we answer right away
C F
We can't wait 'till we go out on Saturday
C Dm Em F
If the evening went just right
G C
We'll give him a kiss goodnight

C F
In our majors we are very diligent
C F
When we leave we all will be intelligent
C Dm Em F
We never procrastinate
G C
Or turn in our papers late

C F
We are studying advanced iology
C F
Music, History, and some Psychology
C Dm Em F
Economics, Poli. Sci.
G C D G7
We give them a college try _

Afterword:

C
We will finish here next year
F
that is, if we persevere
C Dm G
in our attempt to get by with a passing grade
C
And with luck we just might find
F
That the future we've designed
C Dm G C
Will be aided by the lessons of today

C
We have sung in styles of old
F
as the story is retold
C Dm G
of traditions from the time of Jason Lee.
C
But our look at days of yore
F
just reminds us what's in store
C Dm G C
for the class that places last in Freshman Glee.

Finale:

C F
We know where we are today
C F G
We have seen the past
C F
As the stars show us the way
C F G
We know our dreams will last
C F C
We can see the stars right now.

JUNIOR SONG

DRIVING

C F C F C F G

LILTING

C F

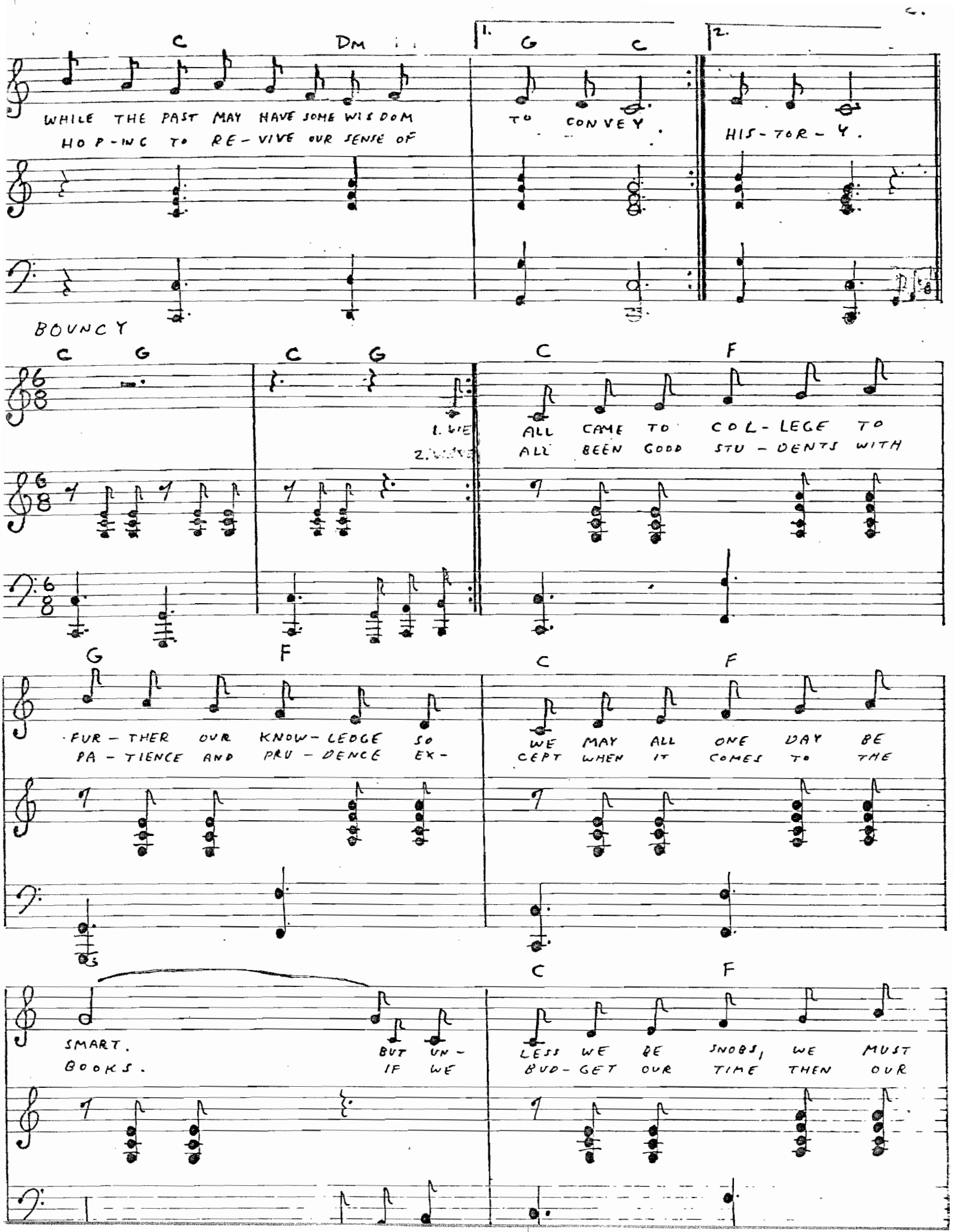
1. WE AN-NOUNCE THE JU-NIOR CLASS, THAT IS PRO-VIDING WE DO PASS, IN
2. AS THE STARS HAVE AL-WAYS BEEN, THEY MAY SHINE AS WE BE-GIN,

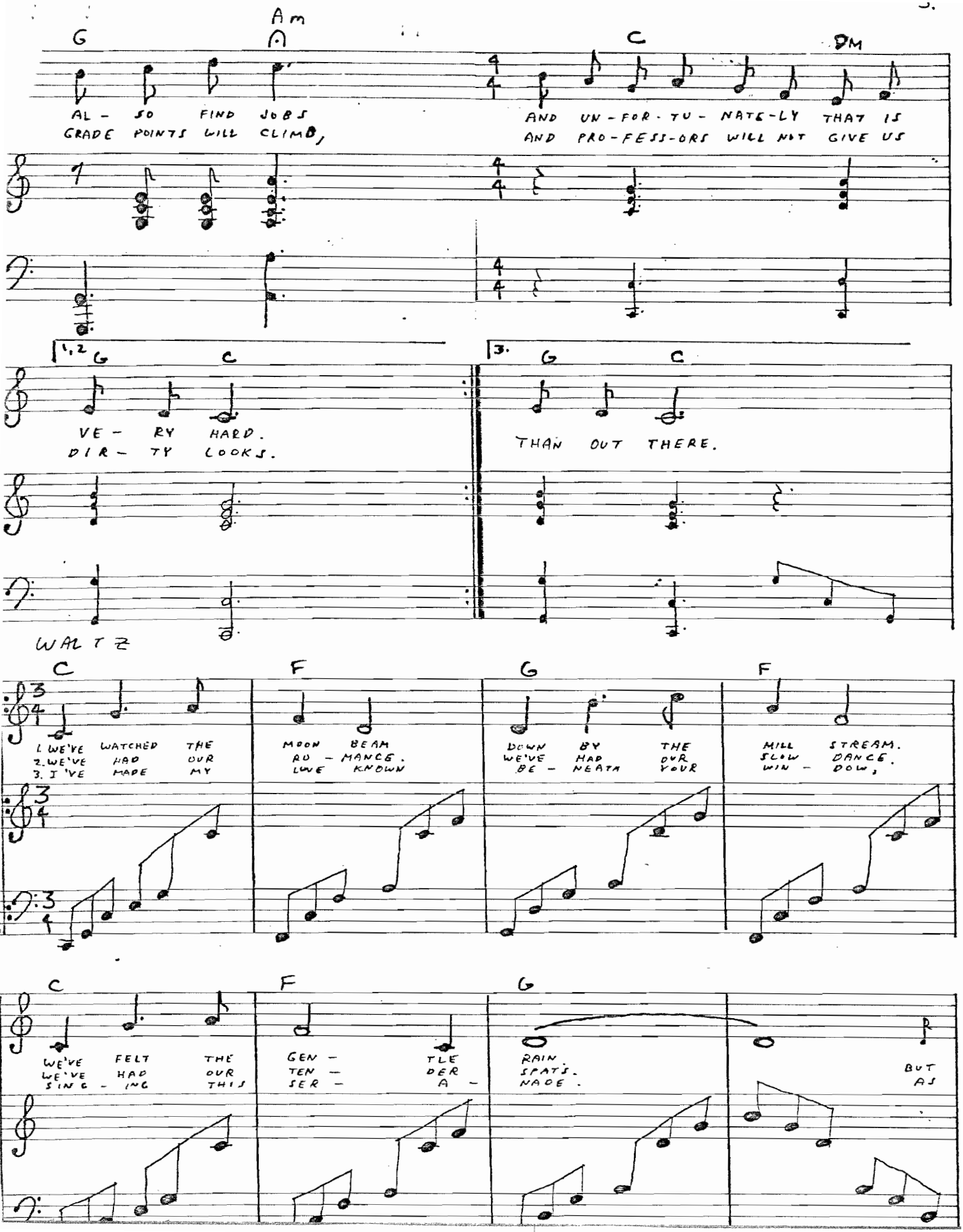
C Dm G

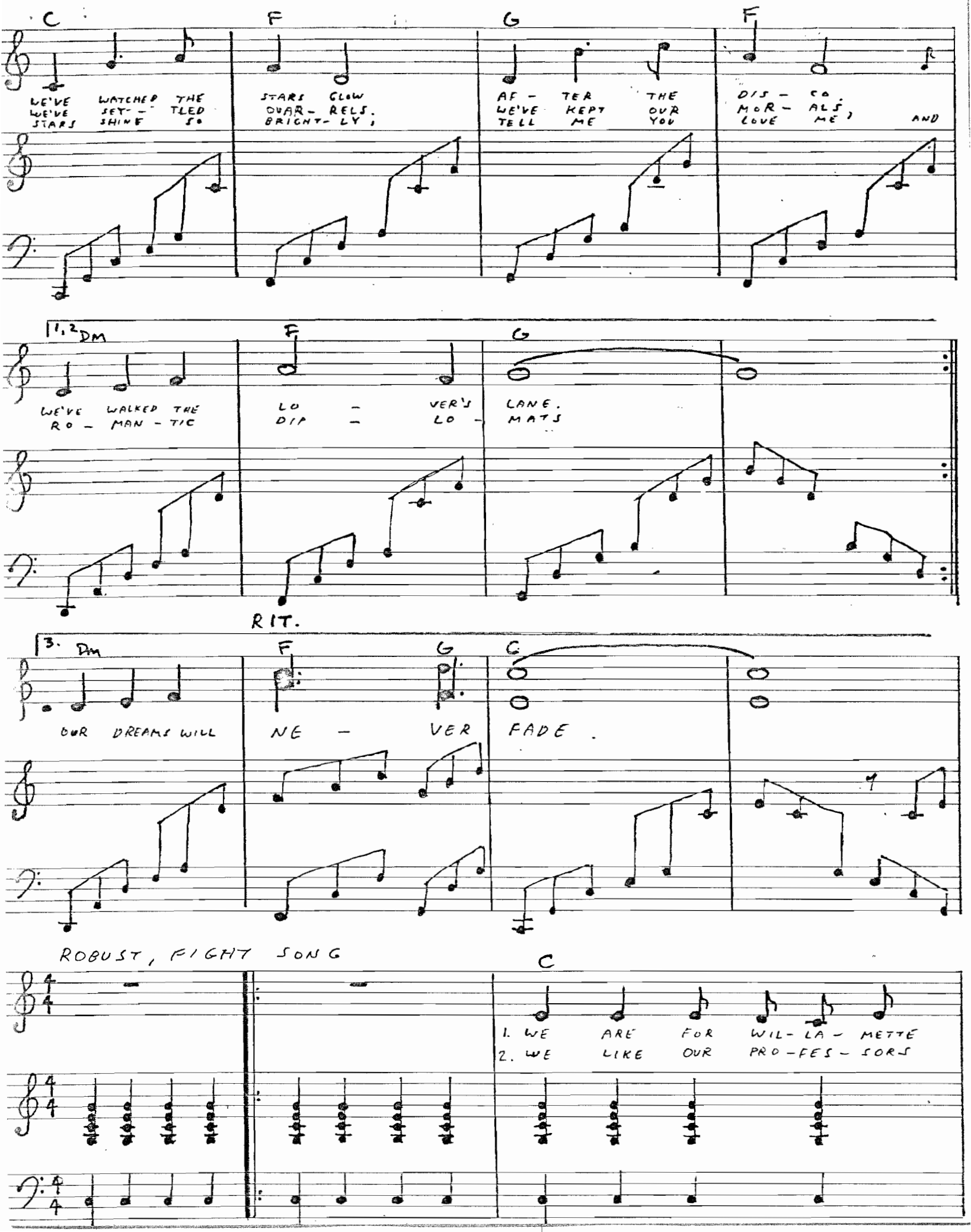
AN AT-TEMPT TO CAST A LIGHT ON YES-TER-DAY.
ON OUR ROAD TO CON-TEM-PLATE E-TER-NI-TY.

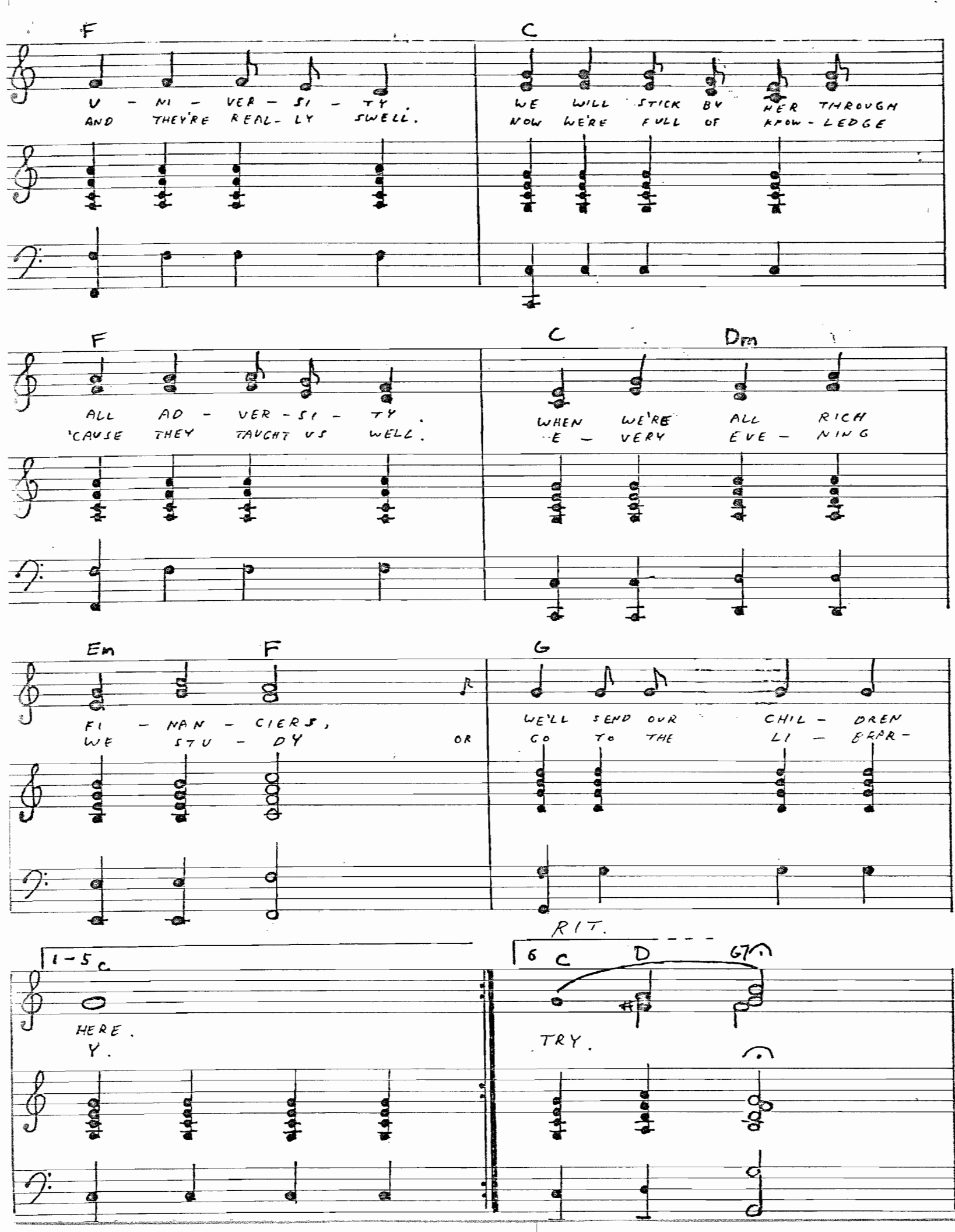
C F

SO THE FUTURE WE MIGHT FIND, WILL CAST LESS BUR-DEN ON OUR MINDS
WE WILL JOIN IN JOY-FUL THRONGS, IN THE STYLE OF OLD GLEE SONGS

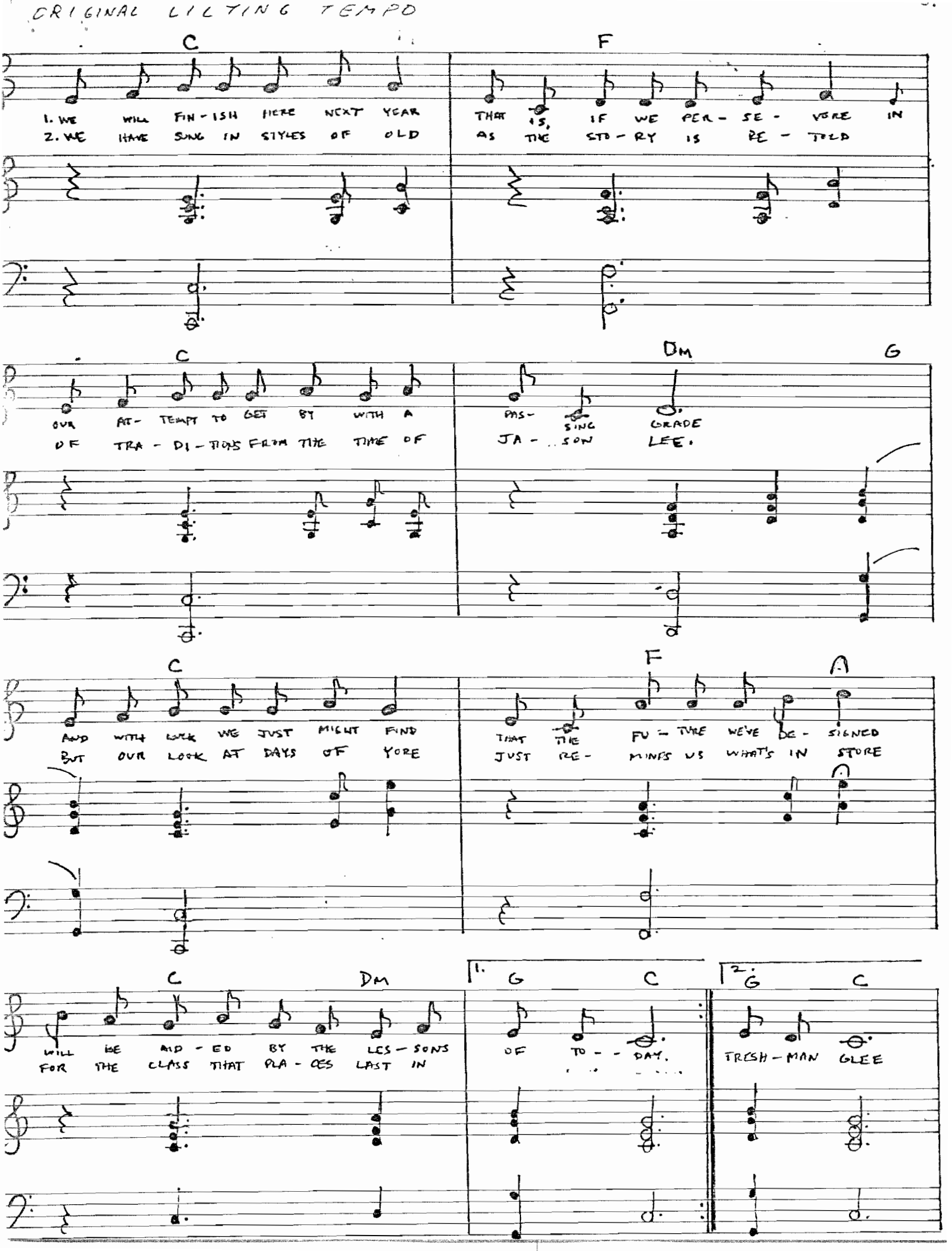

C
Dm
1.
G
C
2.
WHILE THE PAST MAY HAVE SOME WIS DOM
HO P-ING TO RE-VIVE OUR SENSE OF
TO CONVEY.
HIS-TOR-Y.
BOUNCY
C
G
C
G
1. WE
2.
C
F
ALL CAME TO COL-LEGE TO
ALL BEEN GOOD STU-DENTS WITH
G
F
C
F
FUR-THER OUR KNOW-LEDGE SO
PA-TIENCE AND PRU-DENCE EX-
WE MAY ALL ONE DAY BE
CEPT WHEN IT COMES TO THE
C
F
SMART.
BOOKS.
BUT UN-
IF WE
LESS WE BE SNOBS, WE MUST
BUD-GET OUR TIME THEN OUR


G
Am
A
C
DM
AL - SO FIND JOBS
GRADE POINTS WILL CLIMB,
AND UN - FOR - TU - NATE - LY THAT IS
AND PRO - FESS - ORS WILL NOT GIVE US
1, 2
G
C
VE - RY HARD.
DIR - TY LOOKS.
3.
G
C
THAN OUT THERE.
WALTZ
C
F
G
F
1. WE'VE WATCHED THE
2. WE'VE HAD OUR
3. I'VE MADE MY
MOON BEAM
RO - MANCE.
LOVE KNOWN
DOWN BY THE
WE'VE HAD OUR
BE - NEATH YOUR
MILL STREAM.
SLOW DANCE.
WIN - DOW,
C
F
G
WE'VE FELT THE
WE'VE HAD OUR
SING - ING THIS
GEN - TLE
TEN - DER
SER - A -
RAIN.
SPATS.
NADE.
BUT
AS

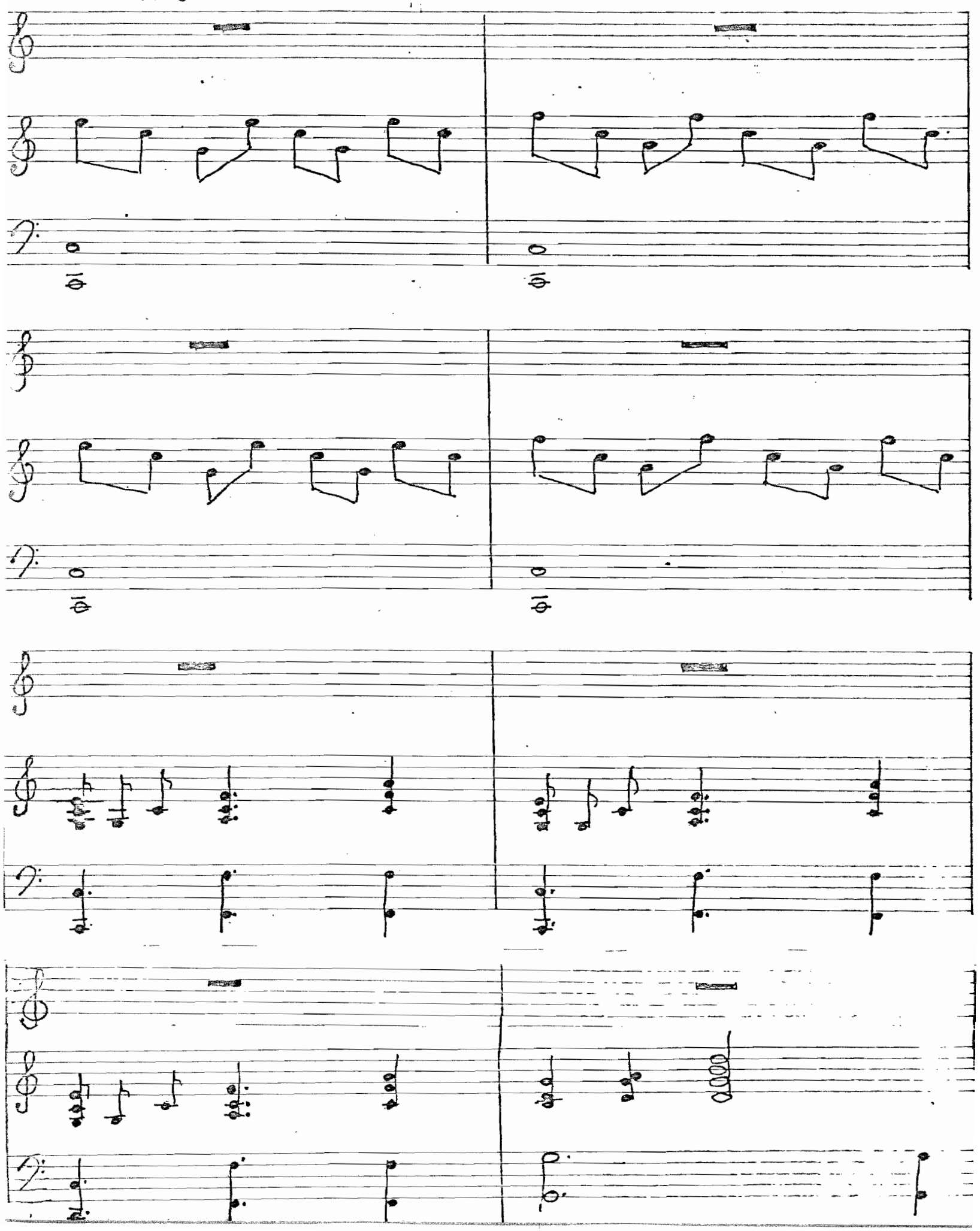

C
F
G
F
WE'VE WATCHED THE
WE'VE SET - TLED
STARS SHINE SO
STARS GLOW
OVAR - RELS,
BRIGHT - LY;
AF - TER THE
WE'VE KEPT OUR
TELL ME YOU
DIS - CO,
MOR - ALS,
LOVE ME)
AND
1, 2 Dm
F
G
WE'VE WALKED THE
RO - MAN - TIC
LO - VER'S
DIP - LO -
LANE.
MATS
RIT.
3. Dm
F
G
C
OUR DREAMS WILL
NE - VER
FADE.
ROBUST, FIGHT SONG
C
1. WE ARE FOR WIL - LA - METTE
2. WE LIKE OUR PRO - FES - SORS

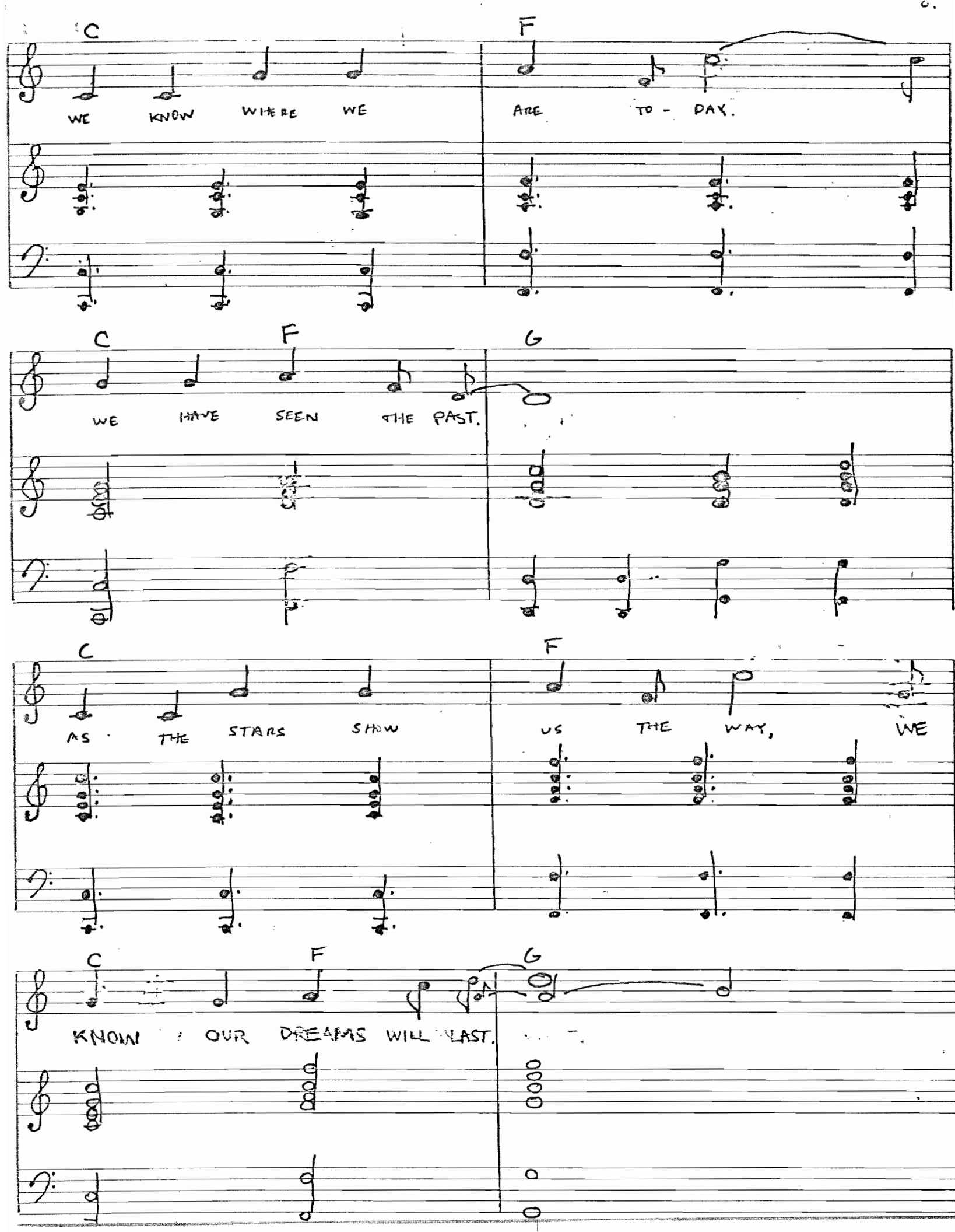

F
U - NI - VER - SI - TY.
AND THEY'RE REAL- LY SWELL.
C
WE WILL STICK BY HER THROUGH
NOW WE'RE FULL OF KNOW - LEDGE
F
ALL AD - VER - SI - TY.
'CAUSE THEY TAUGHT US WELL.
C
Dm
WHEN WE'RE ALL RICH
E - VERY EVE - NING
Em
F
FI - NAN - CIERS,
WE STU - DY
OR
G
WE'LL SEND OUR CHIL - DREN
GO TO THE LI - BRAR -
1-5 C.
HERE.
Y.
RIT.
6 C D G7
TRY.

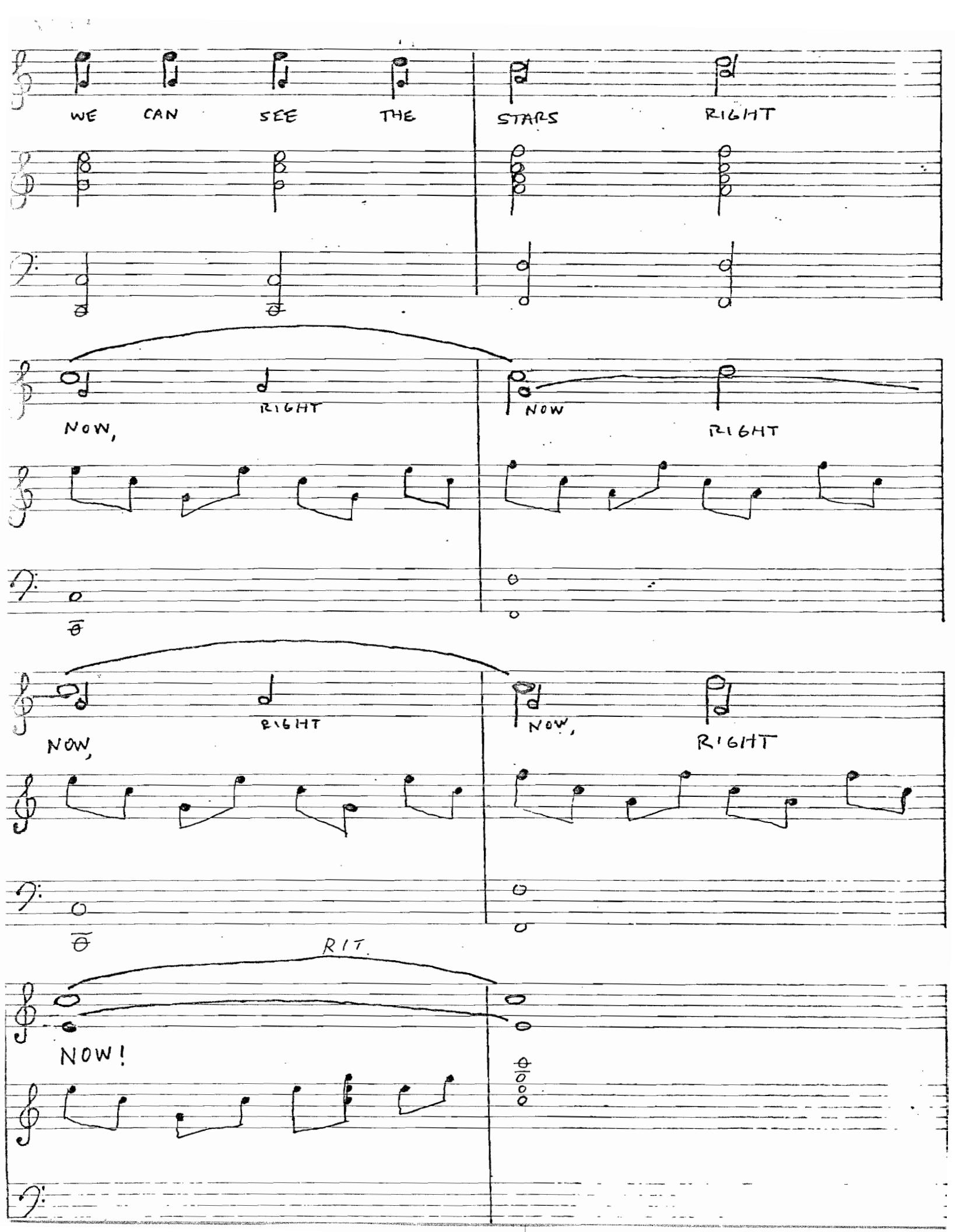
ORIGINAL LILTING TEMPO



EXCITING




C
F
WE KNOW WHERE WE ARE TO - DAY.
C
F
G
WE HAVE SEEN THE PAST.
C
F
AS THE STARS SHOW US THE WAY, WE
C
F
G
KNOW OUR DREAMS WILL LAST.


WE CAN SEE THE STARS RIGHT
NOW, RIGHT
NOW RIGHT
NOW, RIGHT
NOW, RIGHT
RIT.
NOW!

SENIOR SONG

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

BY CATHY WADE AND KERRY TYMCHUK

THE 1950's WERE A TIME TO PLAY,
HIGH SCHOOL PROMS AND LOVER'S LANE.
ROLLER SKATES AND MOTOR BIKES,
WE ALL LOVED LUCY AND WE ALL LIKED IKE.
WE ALL LOVED LUCY AND WE ALL LIKED IKE.

THEY WORE PINK POODLES ON THEIR SKIRTS--UH-HUH!
THEY GREASED THEIR HAIR AND THEY LIKED TO FLIRT--TEE-HEE!
ELVIS PRESLEY WAS ALL THE RAGE--OH, YES HE WAS!
OH, HOW THOSE HIPS THEY SWISHED AND SWAYED!
OH, HOW THOSE HIPS THEY SWISHED AND SWAYED!

TOO BAD THOSE TIMES HAVE GONE AWAY.
WE MISSED THE BEST OF THOSE "HAPPY DAYS."
LEATHER JACKETS AND COONSKIN CAPS,
THE 60's CAME.....AND WE NEVER LOOKED BACK!

PEACE.....PEACE.....PEACE.....
WE PRAYED FOR PEACE,
BUT OUR BROTHERS WENT TO WAR,
AND NO ONE EVER TOLD US
WHAT THEY WERE FIGHTING FOR.
AND BULLETS TOOK OUR HEROES,
LIKE KING AND J.F.K.
AND THROUGH THE BEATLES WE ESCAPED
WITH DREAMS OF YESTERDAY,
WHILE THE HAIR GREW ON THE HIPPIES,
WE LANDED ON THE MOON.
AND THE SEVENTIES CHANGED OUR TUNE!

BEE-GEES, DISCO, STREISAND, ROCKY, BIG MAC,
AND FIVE ONION RINGS.
TWO, THREE, FOUR,
ROBERT REDFORD, ARCHIE BUNKER, FLY THE FRIENDLY SKIES!
POLLUTION STRIKES, INFLATION HITS, WE KISS OUR BUCKS GOOD-BYE!
ERA AND WOMEN'S LIB MEANS NO MORE GIRLS AND GUYS!
AND THERE WAS
CHORUS LINE, DESIGNER JEANS, DIETS TO LOOK TRIM.
WILBUR MILLS AND FANNIE FOXE TAKE A LATE NIGHT SWIM.
GERRY TRIPS, JIMMY GRINS, NIXON'S NOT A CROOK.
WE CELEBRATE 200 YEARS AND STOP AND TAKE A LOOK!
KUNTE KINTE, JOHN TRAVOLTA, RUNNING LAPS IS IN.
FRANCO HARRIS, TERRY BRADSHAW, PITTSBURGH WINS AGAIN!
PUSH! SHOVE! CRASH! BEEP!
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF GAS.
SO WE BETTER STOP RIGHT HERE AND SAY,
SO WE BETTER STOP RIGHT HERE AND SAY,
THE EIGHTIES!.....THE EIGHTIES!.....THE EIGHTIES!.....
THEY CAME AT LAST!

SENIOR SONG

Signs of the Times

50's

60's

Grandly

f

70's

80's

Swinging, In Two

mf

The 1950's were a

Sha boom, sha boom,

time for play, High School Prom and Lover's Lone. Roller Skates and

da, Sha boom, Sha boom, ba, da, ba, da Sha boom, Sha boom, ba, da, ba,

Motor Bikes We all loved Lucy and we all liked Ike. We all loved Lucy and we

da, Dum, da dum, da dum, We . . . .

all liked Ike. They wore pink poodles on their st-u-ts-uh huh! They greased their hair and they

liked to flirt - Tee hee! Elvis Presely was all of the rage Oh, yes he was! Oh how those hips they

Oh, yes he was!

swished and swayed. Oh, how those hips they swished and swayed.

gliss.

gone away. We missed the best of those "Happy Days." Leather jackets and

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Coon-skin Caps,

The 60's came...

8va

rit. . . .

And we never looked back!

ff

rit. . . .

mp

Slow and Peaceful.

Peace Peace Peace

We prayed for Peace but our brothers went to war. I'm

no one ever told us what they were fight- - - - - - - ting for - -

And

Bullet's took our heroes like King and J. F. K. And through the Battles

we escaped with Dreams of Yesterday, while the hair grew on the hippies, ooo

oo, We landed on the moon. And the Seventies, Changrd our

rit. . . . .

Tune!

Faster in the Disco Style

ff

Bee Gee's

rit. . . → Slow Four

Disco

Striesand,

Rocky,

Big mac

Five Onion Rings, Two, Three, Four, Robert Redford, Archie Bunker, Fly the Friendly skies!

Faster. . . .

Po-lution strikes, Inflation hits, we kiss our bucks good-bye. ERA and Women's Lib means no more girls and guys!

And there was Chorus Line, designer jeans, diets to look trim. Wilbur Mills and Fonda

take a late night swim. Gerry trips, Jimmy grins, Nixon's not a crook. We celebrate 200 years and

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stop and take a look!

Kunte Kinte, John Travolta, running laps is in.

Franco Harris, Terry Bradshaw Pittsburgh wins again! Push! Shove! Crouch! Jump!

mp ff

running out of gas. So we better stop right here and say - We better stop right here and say, The Eighties! The Eighties!

The Eighties! They Came At Last!!

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