Extract 1

AMERICA from "West Side Story"

Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

Music by
Leonard Bernstein

Moderately bright

Lightly

(i)

me - ri - ca o - kay by me in A me - ri - ca ev' ry-thing free in A -

me - ri - ca Chro - mi - um steel in A me - ri - ca Wi - re spoke wheel in A -

me - ri - ca Man - y hel - los in A me - ri - ca No - bo - dy knows in A -

me - ri - ca Com - fort is yours in A me - ri - ca Knobs on the doors in A -

me - ri - ca O - kay by me in A me - ri - ca Ev' ry-thing free in me

(ii)

(iii)

me - ri - ca For a small fee in A me - ri - ca!

me - ri - ca Ve - ry big deal in A me - ri - ca!

me - ri - ca Peur - to Ri - co's in A me - ri - ca!

me - ri - ca Wall to wall floors in A me - ri - ca!

me - ri - ca For a small fee in A me - ri - ca!
Extract 2 (continued)
Extract 2 (continued)
Extract 2 (continued)
Extract 2 (continued)
Extract 3

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Lyrics by Bob Russell
Music by Duke Ellington

Slowly, with a beat \( \frac{d}{\text{bar}} = 96 \)

Missed the Saturday dance
heard they crowed the floor

couldn't bear it with
they'd have asked me about you

don't get a-round much any more

Thought I'd visit the club
Darling I guess my mind's more at ease;

but nevertheless, why stir up memories?

might have gone but what for?

out you don't get a-round much any more

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Extract 4 Lyric Sheet

Track 10 Pawn In Their Game

A bullet from the back of a bush took Medgar Evers' blood
A finger fired the trigger to his name
A handle hid out in the dark
A hand set the spark
Two eyes took the aim
Behind a man's brain
But he can't be blamed
He's only a pawn in their game.

Track 11 Miss Amerikka

Life as we know it is about to change
I smell it within the air
The weather is getting strange
Drugged up, sedated and
Numb from the pain
The sickness in America has spread to her brain
She is no longer fit to make good decisions
She is completely blind and void of any vision
She parties hard and she keeps her conscious mind imprisoned
Therefore she's headed for the ultimate collision
She can no longer hide the scars on her face
The innocence now gone is hard to replace
She has no shame, no remorse or any grace
She embraces the devil and she hates over race
Ms. America, the beautiful the free
Fallen within the cracks, I wish that you could see
She buried her misery, within society
It's obvious, you have no regard for me
Track 12      White Riot

White riot – I wanna riot
White riot – a riot of my own
White riot – I wanna riot
White riot – a riot of my own

Black people gotta lot a problems
But they don't mind throwing a brick
White people go to school
Where they teach you how to be thick

An' everybody's doing
Just what they're told to
An' nobody wants
To go to jail!

White riot – I wanna riot
White riot – a riot of my own
White riot – I wanna riot
White riot – a riot of my own

Track 13      African Holocaust

African Holocaust
I and I have survived the past
African Holocaust
Don't you know we were meant to last

Some people say we got to move on
What's in the past has now been long time gone
You think what you've got is your freedom
But all it means is to be free and dumb