

High Cotton

Well, ain't this just the life we're living in high cotton

We like it just fine, we're living in high cotton.

Ev'ry thing is pip, ev'ry thing is swell.

We like razz and all that jazz, but we won't tell.

'Cause we think it's the cats, we're living in high cotton.

We like spiff and spats, we're living in high cotton.

Great scott, we've got a lot and how;

We're living it up in high cotton now.

Here in nineteen twenty nine, it's really roar-in'.

We bet no one will ever say things are bor-in' bor'in.

Edison brought us to light, Lind-bergh put us all in flight.

We won't be look'in back to the days of yore.

Well, ain't this just the life, we're living in high cotton

We like it just fine, we're living in high cotton.

Ev'ry thing is pip, ev'ry thing is swell.

We like razz and all that jazz, but we won't tell.

Well ain't this just the best, we're living in high cotton.

Ain't we really blessed, we're living in high cotton

Great scott, we've got a lot and how;

We're living it up in high cotton now.

Great scott, we've got a lot and how;

We're living it up

In high cotton now.

High Life Blues

(ladies' ensemble)

I've got the blues
I've got the high life blues
I don't know what to do with all my silver and gold,
I've got more shiny diamonds than my fingers can hold.
I've got the blues
I've got the high life blues.
I feel like I'm drownin in 'cause I'm swimmin' in cold, hard cash.

I've got the blues
I've got the high life blues
From the top of my three point Stetson hat
All the way to the bottom of my four button spats.
I've got the blues,
I've got the high life blues
It's such misery and it's the only reason that I'm blue, blue, blue
Funny, you know it isn't funny.
It's a bother, I'd rather be poor any day
Really, you know, it's so silly
If it weren't so much trouble, I'd give it away.

I've got the blues,
I've got the high life blues.
I've got cars and furs and fancy clothes out of my ears.
Ev'ry time that it seems a new one appears.
I've got the blues
I've got the high life blues.
It makes me so sad; I've got the blue, blue, blue-blood blues,
So blue. I've got the too much, too rich, too high,
High life blues.
Yeah!

Just Like Me

(Ladies' ensemble)

Oh, what a world it would be if ev-'ry-one was just like me.
Oh, what a world this would be if ev-'ry-one was just like me.
The world would be a better place if on ev-'ry-one you saw my face;
The thought of me would grace the hears of all man kind.

Oh, there would be harmony if ev-'ry-one was just like me.
Oh, life would roll mer-ri-ly, if ev-'ry-one was just like me
If you took my thoughts and daily deeds and you planted them as little seeds,
They would bloom in spring as "me's".
What a sight it would be.

I don't know why you would ev-er choose any other way but mine.
Take it from me, to be like me would be divine.
I don't know why you would ev-er choose any other way but mine
To be like me would be divine.

(Dance Break)

Oh, life would fit to a tee if ev-'ry-one was just like me.
Oh, life would be just a spree if ev-'ry-one was just like me.
The world would save itself some grief if it would find a brand new lead
Then turn it over, and there I'd be!

If ev-'ry-one, if ev-'ry single one,
If ev-'ry-one was just like me. Ooo!

What's the World Coming To?

(Sister Jordan, Shark, and ladies ensemble)

First Verse

What's the world coming to when you can-not plead your cause?

What's the world coming to when you can-not beat the laws?

It cramps my source of revenue, 'cause it's the work of you know who.

What a world, oh, what a world!

What's the world coming to?

Second Verse

What's the world coming to when our morals take a fall?

What's the world coming to? It's just liquid after all.

It's just a shot of harmless brew, but not for saints who grace the pew.

What's a world, oh, what a world!

What's the world coming to?

It's out-ra-geous it seems to be con-ta-gious.

Who left you in charge? Just who do you think you are?

It's out-ra-geous, it seems to be con-ta-gious.

The cat's out of the bag; look at fing-gers wag!

What's the world com-ing to when you can-not speak your mind?

What's the world com-ing to when you cannot make a dime?

They ought-a out-law folks like you.

Sinners all should get their due.

What a world, oh, what a world

What's the world coming to?

What a world, oh, what a world!

What's the world coming, what's the world coming to?

What's the World Coming To? (Reprise)

(Chorus)

What's the world coming to when the have nots meet the haves?

What's the world coming to when the brilliant and the drabs will come and meet in public view

Like they could make the front page news.

What a world, oh, what a world! What's the world coming to?

What a world, oh, what a world!

What's the world coming,

What's the world coming,

What's the world coming to?

Hideaway
(Chorus)

First Verse

A sound, a sign a glance behind.

You sneak a peek and think you find a shadow there to steal you blind.

Think you should run and hide-a-way.

You don't know what lies a-round the bend,

You can't see what's at the tunnel's end.

Close your eyes and just pretend and then disappear in-to thin air.

Second Verse

You're at the place of no return.

You think you know which way to turn. You take a step and then you learn

That you should run and hide-a-way

Seems to be there's danger on all sides.

You can't win, what-ev-er you decide.

You can't shift the roaring, rag-ing tide your way any-way.

You think a thought, a change of heart.

You think you'll make a second start.

You take a stab into the dark before you run and hide-away,

Before you run and hide a-way.

Before you run and hide a-way

Such a Place

(Bradley & Bonnie)

Bradley

So many questions, questions ga-lore

When I finally answer one, it's created two more.

What can I hope for? How can I pray?

Will the world always be this way?

Is there such a place, where it doesn't matter who you are?

Will there be a time when we can be one mind and heart,

Where walls can't stand, where bridges span the gulf of prejudice?

Oh, will there be a time, is there such a place as this?

Bonnie: It's nice here in the evening.

Bardley: Yes, it is.

Bonnie: It's like you said. The pond looks like glass when the wind is still.

Bradley: Bonnie, now what do we do?

Bonnie: I don't know.

(Bonnie)

Is it too much to ask, too much to wish for, that we could forget for a moment

That you are you, That I am me? And we could be free to love each other?

Is there such a place where it doesn't matter who you are?

Is there such a place?

It doesn't matter who you are.

Will there be a time when we can be one mind and heart,

be a time when we can be one mind and heart,

Where bridges span the gulf of prejudice?

Where walls can't stand, where bridges span the gulf of prejudice? Oh will there be a time

Will there be a time?

Is there such a place as this

Oh, is there such a place?

Is there such a place as this,

Oh, is there such a place as this?

such a place as this?

The Prayer
(Everyone)

All

Al-might-y Father, hear our prayer,
And bless all souls that wait be-fore Thee.
Amen.

(Mr. Davenport)

Lord, I'm here with nothing left to lose.
I'm at the end of all I had, used all there was to use.

(Florene)

Now I see my-self as You see me, as the helpless child You made.
Hear me now, hear me, Lord I pray.

(All)

Father, Father, hear us Lord, forgive us , Lord
Father, Father, hear us Lord we pray

(Sister Jordan)

Lord, forgive the way that I have thought about the ones Your hand has made,
The ones Your blood has bought.

(Bradley)

Help me know because they are Yours, that we are all the same.
Hear me now, hear me, Lord, I pray

(All)

Father, Father, hear us Lord, forgive us , Lord
Father, Father, hear us Lord we pray

(Bonnie)

Our treasures don't define us. They cannot prove our worth.

They're only ours to pleasure for a moment.

Lord, help us not to cherish the things we have today,

That can go away tomorrow.

(All)

Father, Father, hear us Lord, forgive us , Lord

Father, Father, hear us Lord we pray

Father, Father, hear us Lord we pray.