**6th -8th grade concert songs**

**This Land is Your Land**

This land is your land

This land is my land

From California to the New York island

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway

I saw above me that endless skyway

I saw below me that golden valley

This land was made for you and me

This land is your land

This land is my land

From California to the New York island

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

This land was made for you and me.

I’ve roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

And all around me a voice was sounding

This land was made for you and me

This land is your land

This land is my land

From California to the New York island

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining and I was strolling

And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting

This land was made for you and me

*Descant girls part in parenthesis*

This land is your land (This land is your land)

This land is my land (This land is mine)

From California to the New York island (from Maine to Montana desert to the shore we sing that)

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters (this land is your land this land is mine)

This land was made for you and me (yes it’s made for you and me.

This land was made for you and me.

**Play a Simple Melody**

Won’t you play a simple melody

Like my mother sang to me

One with good old fashioned harmony

Play a simple melody

Musical genius set your audience reeling won’t you play me some rag

Just change that classical nag to some sweet beautiful drag

If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy you’ll get all my applause

And that is simply because I want to listen to rag

*Boys sing musical genius girls sing simple melody*

**Charleston**

Charleston Charleston

Made in Carolina

Some dance some prance

I’ll say there’s nothing finer than the

Charleston Charleston

Lord how you can shuffle

Ev’ry step you take leads to something new

Man I’m telling you it’s a lapazoo

Buck dance wing dance

We’ll be a back number but the

Charleston the new Charleston

That dance is surely a comer

Sometime you’ll dance it one time

The dance called the Charleston

Made in South Caroline.

Charleston Charleston

Made in Carolina

Some dance some prance

I’ll say there’s nothing finer than the

Charleston Charleston

Lord how you can shuffle

Ev’ry step you take leads to something new

Man I’m telling you it’s a lapazoo

Buck dance wing dance

We’ll be a back number but the

Charleston the new Charleston

That dance is surely a comer

Sometime you’ll dance it one time

The dance called the Charleston

Made in South Caroline.

Made is South Caroline.

**It Don’t Mean a Thing**

It don’t mean a thing, if it ain’t got that swing

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

It don’t mean a thing, all you got to do is sing

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

It makes no difference if you’re sweet or hot

Just give that rhythm everything you got

It don’t mean a thing if it ain’t got that swing

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Rain rain go away come again some other day

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

It don’t mean a thing, if it ain’t got that swing

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

It don’t mean a thing, all you got to do is sing

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

It makes no difference if you’re sweet or hot

Just give that rhythm everything you got

It don’t mean a thing if it ain’t got that swing

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo wah

**What a Wonderful World**

I see trees of green, red roses too

I see them bloom for me and you

And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white

The bright blessed day the dark sacred night

And think to myself what a wonderful world

The color of rainbow so pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces of people going by

I see friends shakin’ hands saying How do you do

They’re really sayin’ I love you

I hear babies cry I watch them grow

They’ll learn much more than I’ll ever know

And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world

**Sing Sing Sing**

Sing sing sing sing

Ev’rybody start to sing like

Dee dee dee bah bah bah dah

Now you’re singin’ with a swing

Sing sing sing sing

Ev’rybody start to sing like

Dee dee dee bah bah bah dah

Now you’re singin’ like ev’rything.

Boys: When the music goes around

Girls: Ev’rybody’s gonna go to town

Boys: But here’s the one thing you should know

Girls: Sing it high and sing it low

All: Oh! Sing sing sing sing

Ev’rybody start to sing like

Dee dee dee bah bah bah dah

Now you’re singin’ like ev’rything.

Boys: When the music goes around

Girls: Ev’rybody’s gonna go to town

Boys: But here’s the one thing you should know

Girls: Sing it high and sing it low

All: Oh! Sing sing sing sing

Ev’rybody start to sing like

Dee dee dee bah bah bah dah

Now you’re singin’ like ev’rything.