## First Footprints:

Frosty windows greet the morning light.

Out my window is a blanket of white.

So much excitement, so much delight.

Making first footprints in a blanket of white. Snow Snooooooooooo

Chilly cheeked children with a sled underneath Flying downhill in a snow spraying wreath Smiles so big showing ear to ear teeth. Making first footprints, with a sled underneath.

Finding treasure in a crystalline cave

Greeting snowmen with a smile and wave

Skimming the crest of a frosty white wave

Making first footprints and mem'ries to save. Deeeeep Snooooow

Crisp crunchy sounds like a melody rings
When we drop in a drift to make snow angel wings
Heavenly crunching and laughter sings
Making first footprints and snow angel wings. Angel Wiiiiings

So much excitement so much delight

So much adventure, and snow capped and bright

Making first footprints in a blanket of white

## The Champion

I'll be the last one standing
Two hands in the air, I'm a champion
You'll be looking up at me when it's over
I live for the battle, I'm a soldier, yeah
I'm a fighter like Rocky
Put you flat on your back like Ali
Yeah, I'm the greatest, I'm stronger
Paid my dues, can't lose, Imma own ya, ay

I've been working my whole life And now it's do or die

I am invincible, unbreakable
Unstoppable, unshakeable
They knock me down, I get up again
I am the champion
You're gonna know my name
You can't hurt me now
I can't feel the pain
I was made for this, yeah, I was born to win
I am the champion

When they write my story
They're gonna say that I did it for the glory
But don't think that I did it for the fame, yeah
I did it for the love of the game, yeah
And this is my chance I'm taking
All them old records I'm breaking
All you people watching on the TV
You go ahead and put your bets on me, ay

I've been waiting my whole life
To see my name in lights

I am invincible, unbreakable
Unstoppable, unshakeable
They knock me down, I get up again
I am the champion
You're gonna know my name
You can't hurt me now
I can't feel the pain

I was made for this, yeah, I was born to win I am the champion, oh

Born champion, Luda (Solos every 2 or 4 lines)
The C is for the courage I possess through the drama
H is for the hurt but it's all for the honor
A is for my attitude working through the patience
Money comes and goes so the M is for motivation
Gotta stay consistent, the P is to persevere
The I is for integrity, innovative career
The O is optimistic, open and never shut
And the N is necessary 'cause I'm never giving up
See they ask me how I did it, I just did it from the heart
Crushing the competition, been doing it from the start
They say that every champion is all about his principles
Carrie (5th Grade?)

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Unstoppable, unshakeable
They knock me down, I get up again
I am the champion
You're gonna know my name
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I can't feel the pain
I was made for this, yeah, I was born to win
I am the champion

I'm the champion, yeah
Surpassed all rivals
It's all about who wants it the most (I am the champion)
Fight for what we believe in
That's what champions are made of

I am the champion (resting tone)

Source: LyricFind

Songwriters: Brett James / Chris De Stefano / Christopher Brian Bridges / Carrie Underwood The Champion lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Downtown Music Publishing

## Dancing on the Rooftops: FINALE

Dancin' on the Rooftop

I'm dancin' on the rooftop, rooftop, rooftop.

Dancin' in my sneakers, heel and toe.

I'm swingin' on a treetop, treetop, treetop.

Hangin' by my shoe strings. Watch me go!

The weather's fine on ol' Cloud Nine. All the birds are dancin', too.

But I won't come down to the ground till I find my parachute!

I'm dancin' on the rooftop, rooftop, rooftop.

Dancin' in my sneakers, heel and toe.

I'm swingin' on a treetop, treetop, treetop.

Hangin' by my shoe strings. Watch me go!

Drum solo/dance break

Shoo bop. Doo bee doo bee doo bop.

Trumpets answer

Shoo bee doot doot doo doot doo.

Saxes answer

Wa wa wa wa.

Trombones answer

Nyah Nyah nyah nyah nyah

All instruments answer

Ooh, mama.

Trumpets answer

Blah blah blop blop blop.

Saxes answer

Doo ricky doo ricky doo.

Trombones answer

Ooh. Wah. Ooh, wah. Ooh,

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Hangin' by my shoe strings. Watch me go!

Hangin' by my shoe strings. Watch me go!

Hangin' by my shoe strings. Watch... me... go!

Watch me go!

loud whisper: Yeah!