

Songs from the “Guest of Honor”
~Youth of San Antonio~

No but we don't mind, we'd raise our glass and toast to the landlord...

Am-G-F-Em (6x)

Am-Am/G#-Am7/G-Am/F#

Then we'd toast to Joseph, who would toast to the cardinal

FM7

Gsus-G

The toasting would go on and on

Refrain A:

Bb

F/A-Gm-FM7

The whole town is a symphony

G#/Eb

Eb

Eb/Bb

The rhythm is such a part of me

F/A

G/B

It's music to my ears, it's magical to hear

Dm7

C/E

FM7

Gsus (hold)

I'm home It's time to find out what's here for me.

VAMP: C – B9/C

3) And look, the church

It's calling me, like it always did

With the chiming of the bells

FM7

G/F

There's Father Rodrigo shepherding his flock

Dm7

F/G

CM7

Leading us in our prayers

FM7

G/F

Dm-G/E-FM7

Teaching us to live and imitate the lives of St. Francis...

Am-G-F-Em (6x)

Am-Am/G#-Am7/G-Am/F#

And St. Antonio, and St. Annabella,

FM7

Gsus

There's a saint for everything we need.

Refrain B: (all)

Bb

F/A-Gm-FM7

The whole town is a symphony

G#/Eb

Eb

Eb/Bb

We all live in perfect harmony

F/A

G/B

Working hand in hand, for peace in our land

Dm7-

C/E-FM7

Gsus (hold)

We are one, not divided, well maybe.

(Farmer's Theme)

4) **Am** **G/B-C** **Dm7** **G** **Am**
My son you're home, I see you've grown, You're such a site to see
Am **G/B-C** **Dm7** **G** **Am**
Your strong as an ox and wide as a barn, so what if you're five foot three
Am/G-F **G** **E** **Dm9-G**
Dum dum, dee dee, dum dum dee dee

(Fisherman's Theme)

5) **Am** **G/B-C** **Dm7** **G** **Am**
The son is home, the father's proud, it's time to begin your revelry.
Am **G/B-C** **Dm7** **G** **Am**
You'll sit around and burp out loud for such is the dum dum family
Am/G-F **G** **E** **Dm9-G**
Noo nee noo, Noo nee nee

(Refrain B)

Refrain C: *(Chris)*

Bb **F/A**
The whole town is a mystery
Fm/G# **Eb/G**
Everything is as it used to be
D/F# **D**
Nothing has changed

(Flute song: FM& - C/E – Dm7 – G – GM7)

Dm7 **GM7**
Something is new!

Refrain A: *(All)*

Bb **F/A-Gm-FM7**
The whole town is a symphony
G#/Eb **Eb** **Eb/Bb**
The rhythm is such a part of me
(2 bars noise)
F/A **G/B**
It's music to my ears, It's magical to hear
Dm7 **C/E** **F** **Gsus**
I'm home, It's time to find out what's here for me.
Bb **F/A** **C**
THE WHOLE TOWN IS A SYMPHONY!

The Families' Song

INTRO: Em – D/E (2x)

Barbellos:

Em D/F# G
We've come so far for the strong survive
Am G Em
We're the strongest family
Em D/F# G
We've got the same IQ, (that's 64)
Am G Em
But we're happy as can be
C D B
Dum dum dee dee dum dum dee dee

Barquillos:

Em D/F# G
Cool as a cucumber, quick as a bee
Am G Em
That's us the brainy family
Em D/F# - G
United we stand, Inspired we think
Am G Em
Answer your questions quick as a wink
C D B
Noo nee noo, noo nee nee

All day long we work so hard
We till the soil and we plant our seeds
At the end of the day we'd do it again
To make sure we planted those seeds
Dum dum dee dee dum dum dee dee

To sail the seas and catch some fish
That's how we earn our keep
And then at night we count our spoils
Before we go to sleep
Noo nee noo, noo nee nee

Barbellos:

We're the giants of the land
We've earned our right of property
That family over there, we want them out
It's compulsory

Barquillos:

We may be small and a little frail
But hey our minds just cannot fail
The width of the moon or 9 billion times 3
These won't make our sweat flow freely

We're the giants of the land (dum dum we are) Noo nee noo, noo nee nee

All:

E E/G# A
So we give praise, praise to our family
A/G# F#m Bsus E
We've got the best, we've perfected our breed
E/D# C#m C#m/B F#/Bb F#m/A E/B
The Lord had us in mind in creating the finest legacy
A/B E7 A - A# - A7/B
For we are your ideal family

Don Barbello:

Listen, my children, I've got news for you
Four score and long ago, your forefathers sang
And my great grandpa told me, "Son, all you need is the blues
The strong, strong, strong blues."

Dona Barbello:

Thick slabs of muscle and the strong strong blues
And if you've got the blues, all you need to do
Is punch somebody's lights out so now he will have the blues
The strong, strong, strong blues

Don & Dona Barbello:

"Don't know much about 1, 2, 3
That's OK just look at me," my grandpa said.
As he lifted bulls and knocked on heads
I've won my wars and lived my blues...
My strong, strong, strong blues

Don Barquillo:

Sit around me, my family...
I'd like to tell you a little story
Of a man so smart he changed the world
Yes, sir, our great great grand-daddy!

Dona Barquillo:

He told me all about the game of life
Told me all about them blues
That it's not all about bein' sad and lonely
That's to start thinking like a fool!

Don & Dona Barquillo:

Blue is the fifth color of the rainbow

And the shade of a cumulous cloud
A great color for a Petri dish
Golly gee, he makes me proud!

All:

So we give praise, praise to our family
We've got the best, we've perfected our breed
The Lord had us in mind in creating the finest legacy
No one can top us, No one can break us
For we are your ideal family

E E/G# A
So we give praise, praise to our family
A/G# F#m Bsus E
We've got the best, we've perfected our breed
E/D# C#m C#m/B F#/Bb F#m/A E/B
The Lord had us in mind in creating the finest legacy
A/B G#m C#sus-C#7
No one can top us, no one can break us
F#m G#m A B D/A-A-E7
For we are your ideal family

Beatrice's Song

INTRO: FM7 – CM7/E – Dm7 – Dm7/G – CM7

FM7 CM7/E
There was a time I'd look up
Dm7 Dm7/G CM7
And gaze into the sky
FM7 CM7/E
For don't all children fondly dream
Dm7 Dm7/C G/B G
Themselves with wings with which to fly?

Bb F/A
I would soar into the heavens
Dm7 Dm7/G CM7
And float among the clouds
Em Am
But just like all my other dreams
Dm7 Dm7/G BbM7 G9
I come crashing to the ground

FM7 CM7/E
I have followed every path
Dm7 Dm7/G CM7
One hundred maybe more
FM7 CM7/E
But I have ended up nowhere
Dm7 Dm7/C G/B G
Just where I was before

Bb F/A
Wouldn't it be so nice
Dm7 Dm7/G CM7
To catch a falling star
Em Am
For it's a whole lot easier
Dm7 Dm7/G BbM7 – G9
Than asking who we are
Dm7 Em Dm7 Gsus-G
Will they ever see the truth in me
Csus-C
It just seems so very far

Christmas Merchants

INTRO: Vamp (C-Bb/C)

REFRAIN:

The whole town is a symphony
With a spirit of Christmas harmony
It's music to our ears, it's magical to hear
Some may like giving presents
But it's better to receive

We have merchants who sell to familiar faces
Buying toys the children dream
All around the streets are filled with the rush of mothers...
Who buy for the fathers, who buy for many others
But the children get everything

As the choir prepares for the midnight mass
We wonder how they'll do this year
Listen to the sounds, the air is filled with the voice of the tenor...
Who can't reach A minor, he's down by a major,
Maybe he'll hit it next year

The drunks can't remember familiar faces
Yet toast to anyone they see
They look around and raise a glass to their friend Tony
Who's real name is Johnny, who thinks he's a fairy...
Gosh he's such a queer

(REFRAIN)

Don Barbello:

I've made my plans and commissioned a man
Don Carlos, please paint your masterpiece
So the bishop will see the strength in me
And for this, I'll pay you handsomely
Dum dum dee dee, dum dum dee dee

Don Barquillo:

Don Miguel, you are known for your work with the stone
I'll pay you any fee
So the bishop will see the wisdom in me
And fall upon his knees
Noo nee noo, noo nee nee

(REFRAIN)

Duet

INTRO: A9/D – F#m (2x)

Bea:

A9/D

The moon is falling from the sky

F#m

And soon it shall be morn

A9/D

How shall I face another day?

F#m

My soul is tired and worn

G/C

From since I can remember

FM7

It all had gone so wrong

BbM7

But it's on days like these

Dm E

That I just play my song

Chris:

As I stand here in the silence

I shiver in the cold

Why does this girl haunt me so?

I did what I was told

I saw her standing in the dark

So lost and so alone

Like a lamb lost from the fold

Longing for her home

REFRAIN:

Dm7 Dm7/G CM7

Just maybe my dawn may come

Bm7 Esus AM7

When I shall see a brand new day

F#m7 F#m7/E B/Eb-B/C#-B

My endless nights shall finally pass

Bm7 E A9/D

And I shall finally find my way!

Bea:

A9/D

Where have all the people gone

F#m

Mere shadows in my mind

A9/D

Where have all the people gone

F#m

Is there no one left to find?

G/C

It has all come down to this

FM7

There isn't much I can do

BbM7

In a world that has forgotten

Dm

E

There's no hope to cling to

Chris:

Like a fool I just deny her

I could've thrown caution to the wind

Perhaps my heart is trembling now

For my conscience knows I've sinned

Now I ponder on all my regrets

If only I could by sheer will

Take that one damn moment

And make time stand so still

Dm7 Dm7/G CM7

Just maybe my dawn may come

Bm7 Esus AM7

When I shall see a brand new day

F#m7 F#m7/E B/Eb-B/C#-B

My endless nights shall finally pass

Bm7 E FM7

And I shall finally find my way!

The Bishop's Song

In a land lost in time and mystery
Where nights are cold and days are warm.
It was a land found in the east
That a peasant King was born.

This king was born without a crown,
And He would live His life without a throne
But out of all the would-be kings,
Glory would be His alone.

And in the heavens the angels sang,
Songs of praise and utter joy
For in a town called Bethlehem,
There had been born a baby boy.

We gaze at wonder at our world,
As birds fly free and beasts run wild,
But none of these can compare
To the gift that is one child.

To heal a wound that runs so deep,
There must be some sacrifice.
To forgive the sins of all mankind,
One life would pay the price.

And so Christ came down from heaven,
The Father's gift equal to none,
For the Father so loved the world
He sent His only Son

These gifts of value aren't made from gold
Not made from copper or from tin.
They come from deep inside our hearts,
They are made from within

And so Christ came down from heaven,
The Father's gift equal to none,
For the Father so loved the world
He sent his only Son
He sent for us....His only son.