**2:00-3:20 Western Oregon Voices (Claire Hudkins)**

Start actual recording at 2:15

**Lyrics:**

**Blue Skies**

Blue skies smiling at me, nothing but blue skies do I see.

Bluebirds singing a song nothing but blue birds all day long.

Never saw the sun shining so bright, never saw things going so right.

Noticing the days hurrying by, when you’re in love my how they fly.

Oh blue days all of them gone nothing but blue skies from now on.

**Voice Dance**

(Words are all scat syllables/nonsense)

**Words**

Words, a letter and a letter on a string

Will hold forever humanity spellbound

Words, possession of the beggar and the king

Everybody, every day, you and I, we all can say

Words, regarded as a complicated tool

Created by man implicated by mankind

Words, obsession of the genius and the fool

Everybody, every day, everywhere and every way, oh woh oh words.

Find them, you can use them

Say them, you can hear them

Write them, you can read them

Love them, fear them

Words, transmitted as we’re fitted from the start

Received by all and we’re sentenced to a life with

Words, impression of the stupid and the smart

Everybody, every day, you and I, we all can say

Words, inside your head can come alive as they’re said

Softly loudly modestly and proudly

Words, expression by the living and the dead

Everybody, every day, everywhere and every way, oh woh oh words

Find them you can use them

Say them, you can hear them

Write them, you can read them

Love them, fear them

Spoken:

A letter and a letter on a string

Possession of the beggar and the king

Regarded as a complicated tool

Obsession of the genius and the fool

Transmitted as we’re fitted from the start

Impression of the stupid and the smart

Inside your head can come alive as they’re said

Expression by the living and the dead

Communication come!

Find them, use them, say them, hear them,

Write them, read them, love them, fear them.

Find them, you can use them

Say them, you can hear them

Write them, you can read them

Love them, fear them

Words, a letter and a letter on a string

**In a Mellow Tone**

Solo 1: Ensemble:

In a mellow tone you take it easy every day

play a melody and life is easy every way

In a mellow tone pretty soon the smoother you go

In a mellow key. Pretty soon you hear, pretty soon you know

In a mellow style and when you sing

A joy to hear you might as well make it swing

Life’s a melody to please the ear just listen see what you’re missin’ not swingin’ constantly

In a mellow tone you outta keep it soft and low

There’s a mellow glow, you needn’t holler loud you know

Kinda mellow moan, pretty soon you’re livin’ on love

Sorta indigo. Pretty days ahead, pretty skies above

A song of love I’m talkin’ ‘bout love.

And love a lone. I’m talkin’ ‘bout life.

A melody I’m talkin’ ‘bout livin’

In a mellow tone.

Solo 2:

Mellowly, mellowly, mellowly Oh I’m talkin’

Whatever you say to me So mellow ‘n’ pretty

Try to say it mellowly oh yeah

Mother nature sings aint nothin’ heard sweeter than a song

For ev’ry single little ear that nature singin’ all day long

Be certain the notes you choose to play, life is a melody played by a natural band

Sing a melody nice to hear. No sense in goofin’ up the tempo.

But if you really wanna draw a crowd get a little louder ev’rybody gonna dig.

Why holler out loud ev’rybody listen while you’re blowin’ off your wig

‘n’ hoopin’ ‘n’ holl’rin ‘n’ yellin’ later when you’re lookin’ back and diggin’ what

‘n’ screamin’ to say you said

‘n’ nothin’ never meanin’ nothin’ never then you realize you really talkin’ out your head

Just retain your poise ev’ry little flower got it’s beauty showin’

Make a pretty noise listen by the hour lemme hear it growin’ ev’ry

little mama full of life is worth its weight in gold

A pretty pretty music I’ve known ev’rybody listen ev’rybody gonna dig.

Was in a mellow tone. ev’rybody listen ev’rybody gotta hear,

you’ll hear what’s happ’nin’ to me if you break

down and listen to me slow an’ easy an’ mellow

An’ breezy an’ bright just right.

Solo 3:

Yeah, say it mellow and people will listen and learn more

sweet ‘n’ low the longer the road you know

Each sound anybody’s puttin’ down gotta be their very own in a mellow tone.

Light n’ fluffy as a cloud never very loud,

Do you sing it sweet n’ mellow seldom ever in a bellow and you’re really gonna see

Ev’rything ya say ‘n’ ev’rything ya do is gonna hang around a little while

Because it really is true if I ever get blue, and I know I do, and so do you,

I never worry a minute cuz I know don’t ya know that blues are multicolored all dependin’ how you dig ‘em and dependin’ on your outlook

Well lemme see weary blues, sad blues, bad blues, false blues, all kinds of blues

Plenty of diff’rent kinds of hues yeah sure but the only bludes that we know is indigo

Ensemble: A song of love Solo: Yeah a song of love

And love alone Yeah, and love alone

We’re singin’ our song We’re singin’ in the mellowest old tone

In a mellow tone with a feelin’ of our own

Ensemble:

In a mellow tone, play a melody

In a mellow tone, in a mellow key

In a mellow style, a joy to hear

Life’s a melody to please the ear.

Sing it mellow, play it mellow

‘cause that’s the choice, that’s the voice

That you’re hearin’

When you’re in the mood

For a melody with an attitude

Sing it mellow, just don’t holler out loud.

This song may be lazy, make you crazy.

Lay back, relax, enjoy the slow down,

Just give it a shot, the rhythm’s hittin’ the spot

Just take it easy, the feelin’s breezy ‘n’ light.

The stars are aglow the lights are low the mood is mellow.

So mellow we live on love sort of indigo.

No reason to be comin’ undone,

For screamin’ at the top of your lungs

The feelin’ is just too mellow to ever stop….mellow tone.

**I’ll Be Seeing You**

I’ll be seeing you in all the old familiar places,

That this heart of mine embraces all day through.

In that small café, the park across the way,

The children’s carousel, the chestnut tree, the wishing well.

I’ll be seeing you in ev’ry lovely summer’s day,

In ev’ry thing that’s light and gay.

I’ll always think of you that way.

I’ll find you in the morning sun and when the night is new

I’ll be looking at the moon, but I’ll be seeing you.

**Pass Me the Jazz**

Hungry, who me? Yeah, why not? I could go for something

Maybe you'll like this cozy place I know just around the corner.

Sure, sounds good, I prefer something special with a spice.

Count me in guys, I really gotta get a bite right away.

Wait up, I’ll join you. I can feel; everyone’s ready for the Real Meal!

I think I wanna have an introduction for a starter.

An appetizer maybe before the beat is getting harder.

Let’s spice it up, let’s amplify it. I didn’t come for peace and quiet.

Heat it up, it’s time to fry it. Put me on a jazzy diet!

I know you’re gonna love it, to party here is such a pleasure.

Enjoy your dinner, saint or sinner you’ll get a full measure.

This night is gonna be a lot of fun. What a groovy place, what a dazzling dive.

The turntable is set for one a two a one two three four five.

Pass me the jazz homemade and hot,

I wanna get in the groove to the bottom of the beat

So keep it cookin’ and stomp your feet.

Pass me the jazz, all that you’ve got

Put temptation in my way with a bottle of blues and a flavor of fun.

Dig, dig, dig in and dig it!

Let’s spice it up, let’s amplify it. I didn’t come for peace and quiet.

Heat it up, it’s time to fry it.

Put me on a jazzy diet.

I can’t stop lovin’ the smell from the oven

always itchin’ to get in the kitchen.

Call them cool cats and tell ‘em

To bring that fascinating rhythm with ‘em.

If you’re in the mood to play I believe your wish is the dish of the day.

Let’s get out of this interlude. The staff is ready for a swing shift!

Come on, pass me the jazz homemade and hot,

I wanna get in the groove to the bottom of the beat

So keep it cookin’ and stomp your feet.

Pass me the jazz, all that you’ve got

Put temptation in my way with a bottle of blues and a flavor of fun.

Pass the jazz, pass the jazz. Appreciate it, celebrate it, elevate it, syncopate it.

Pass me the jazz and jam jam jam.

Put temptation in my way, with a bottle of blues and a flavor of fun.

Sweet harmony is on the menu.

Didn’t I tell you’t was my favorite venue?

I’m in heaven and I wanna stay as long as you

Pass me the jazz homemade and hot

A bass line and some moonshine sure is jazz. Yeah! Jazz!