

# ON NATIONAL ROAD—the EC250 Musical Lyrics

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## GENERATIONS

### Refrain

Generations, generations, lives are history. (Pops)  
Stretching 'cross the ages, a growing breathing destiny.  
No one's here forever, and I hope that when we're gone,  
They have a road to follow, believe and carry on.

### Chorus

If Ethan can be flexible. Sure, he was born the first in line. (Grandma)  
Remember when he said to call him king? Ha! (Pops speaks)  
Share the spotlight with his cousins, then (Grandma)  
This weekend will work fine.

### Refrain

Generating, generating, everything they do. (Grandma)  
Always generating something, generating something new.  
Play a game. Turn into friends. Laugh and dream and throw and run.  
Help each other join in. Swim and feel the sun.

### Chorus

If Jackie can enjoy herself. Put away that smirk. (Pops)  
Jackie enjoyed crowning Ethan with that ice cream cone. (Grandma speaks)  
If those two can stop sparring, then (Pops)  
This will go just like clockwork

### Refrain

Generations, generations, best that we know how. (Pops)  
Everything we've ever done, leads us to this moment now.  
Each part we play, each drib or drab, is added down through time.  
So find the good, forgive the rest, keep reaching for sublime.

### Chorus

If Margo finds her courage--and her words. She's not outmanned. (Grandma)  
She was so polite in soccer, she never touched the ball. (Pops speaks)  
Margo may need a little nudge, then (Grandma)  
Everything will go as planned.

### Refrain

Generating, generating, what they do next, who knows? (Grandma)

Climb a tree. Solve mystery. Save our planet from its foes.  
Kill a virus. Mend a bone. Invent inventions. Draw and write.  
Win and sing. Break and build. Jump up. Explore the night.

*Chorus*

*If* Max controls his inner space cadet, doesn't make a mess.  
Like the time Max swallowed that penny? What a fiasco!  
Thank goodness, Lilia is just sweet Lilia, so  
The weekend's guaranteed success.

*(Pops)*  
*(Grandma, speaks)*  
*(Grandma & Pops)*

Generations generating, leading who knows where?  
Wherever we are going, there's *(pause)* excitement in the air.

### MARCHING DOWN TO ANNAPOLIS

Refrain:

Come, all brave women,  
And men who would be free,  
We're marching down to Annapolis,  
To burn a ship of tea.

We will not pay the tea tax.  
We hate it like the pox.  
And those that bow before the King,  
Prepare to take your knocks!

Refrain

We'll light the Peggy Stewart,  
To signal 'cross the sea,  
That we will fight to have the right,  
To live in liberty.

Refrain

So heed our protestation,  
There must be no taxation,  
Without representation, or  
We'll serve the fish some tea!

Refrain

And ol' King George will pop his wig  
When he looks out to see,  
More fires spring up in Maryland hearts, *(Slowly, hand over heart)*

A-burning to be free!

*(Return to march tempo)*

Refrain

### SONG OF CHARLES CARROLL

No man can walk exactly where  
Another man has trod,  
As so we each must find our way  
Unto our God.

I'm off to Philadelphia,  
And when we hold debate,  
Will freedom to believe unite  
Or separate?

*Refrain:*

As we enter in to a world so bold and new,  
Can we take this step together,  
And allow each heart to be true?  
Let go our fears,  
And the wrongs done in the past?  
Do we dare to forge a future,  
Of peace that will last and last?

I was sent to France for schooling,  
At the tender age of ten.  
I did return a lawyer, but  
Never saw Mama again.

I cannot vote, hold office,  
Or fully practice law.  
When will we stop these foolish ways,  
Dividing one and all?

*Refrain*

We'll die for independence  
Of our body and our mind.  
How can we leave the freedom  
Of our souls behind?

My colony is trusting me,  
To lead us to a fate,  
Which banishes *all* tyrannies,

And thus is great.

*Refrain*

### PATAPSCO

O, River so wild. O, River so bold,  
You laugh with the trees,  
And you race among rocks.  
You are good to behold.  
May your journey be peaceful,  
A song without end.  
Roll on to great waters, Patapsco.

This river's a highway, from Elkridge on down  
Tobacco rolls to the docks,  
In the hogsheads, then floats  
On to Baltimore Towne.  
T'is a land of tobacco,  
Where the river runs deep.  
Roll on to great waters, Patapsco.

But we want your power. Your power means gold.  
Mills make the flour, work the looms,  
Grind the gunpowder,  
All can be sold.  
You will turn all my mill wheels,  
A force without end,  
Roll on to great waters, Patapsco.

*Refrain:*

Patapsco, Patapsco, Patapsco, Patapsco

### YOU CALL THIS A ROAD?

*Refrain:*

You call this a road?  
It's rock and mud and stump!  
With a bump and a thump and a lump on the head,  
By the time we get there, we'll be dead.  
We need a road to get to our tomorrows.

I need a road.

*(Settler)*

I fled from o'er the sea  
And fought for the Revolution  
To earn our liberty.

Now the war is over,  
The wilderness calls me.  
And there I'll start a brand new life,  
For me and my family.

*Refrain*

I need a road. *(Doctor)*  
There's danger in this land.  
The doctor has a duty,  
To help his fellow man.

The road must be a fast one,  
For when a child is sick,  
The people need a doctor,  
And need him mighty quick.

*Refrain*

We need a road. *(Farmer & Farmer's Wife)*  
A farmer works long days,  
To feed a growing family  
And sell what we can raise.

When the harvest's ready,  
We need the roads a lot.  
Our crops must get to market,  
Before they bruise or rot.

*Refrain*

We need a road, *( Preacher & Postman)*  
That's more than just a trail.  
The preacher and the postman  
Deliver sermons and the mail.

Today this is the frontier,  
But someday where we stand,  
A great community will grow,  
To grace this very land.

*Refrain*

REMARKABLE: BANNEKER & THE ELLICOTTS

Forest. Book.           (*Old Banneker*)  
Wooden clock.  
A table.  
Telescope.

Almanacs.  
Survey.  
A letter.  
Other worlds.  
Stars.

*Child Banneker*

The wild wood surrounds us, my family's friend and safety.  
Grandmama made sure that I could read.  
My need to learn, it's like a thirst,  
That somehow, someday, I must quench, or I may burst.

*Neighbors       (White, free Black-- rough farmers, woodsmen.)*

Remarkable. Can he read this for me?  
Write my letter? Do these figures, please?  
Surely anyone can see, this child's as bright as he can be.  
Remarkable. Remarkable.

*Mary Banneker*

Ben looked inside a watch, and solved the ways of time.  
Carved out a clock of wood. Kept perfect time.  
Folks never saw a clock before, mark the blur from sun to sun.  
More show up at our door to see hours, minutes run.

*Visitors*

Remarkable. Well, I never.  
How can this young man be so smart? So clever!  
Living in a wilderness, did you ever?  
Remarkable. Remarkable.

*Old Banneker*

One hundred acres is all ours, yet tobacco rules each hour.

Take hogshead down to Elkridge Landing and start over.  
Then Quaker brothers build a mill. I cannot stay away.  
The Ellicotts bring pulleys, gears. My mind's at play.

*George Ellicott*

Three decades more than me. The mill, a magnet, draws us.  
Our hearts seek science, literature, the universe.  
He conquers math, surveying. I lend books. Can't explain.  
When I return, he's mastered all. For him, it's plain.

*Quaker Woman* (with other Quaker men and women)

Remarkable! God has made us kin.  
Equality is for all, men and women.  
Our skin is but a vessel, that we live in.  
Remarkable. Remarkable.

*Old Banneker*

Instruments! A telescope! So rough my table,  
George brings another one to make them stable.  
I see the heavens! Calculate the tides, the moons, eclipse.  
I do believe I can-- I shall! --write ephemeris.

*Major Andrew Ellicott*

How can I survey a capital? Find a soul to track the firmaments,  
Affix the time, align the instruments?  
George says old Banneker's the man. He's in decline, I fear.  
And yet he's publishing three almanacs next year!

*Editor/Newspaper readers* (Headline: "New Capital is Surveyed")

Remarkable! Who's surveying nearby.  
The George Town Weekly Ledger [*Journal name spoken*] has never seen the like.  
Jefferson says otherwise, but Banneker has proved the lie!  
Remarkable. Remarkable.

*Old Banneker*

Bitter winter, aching bones, a chance to make the world better.  
All night I'm plotting skies and decide to write a letter.  
Dear Jefferson, I send my almanac, a man of science like you.  
Forgive my scolding letter, but admit our right to freedom, too.

*Publisher/ Readers* (Sign: *Almanacs By Benjamin Banneker*)

Remarkable! Now this shows aright.  
At last all will agree, that hues from dark to light  
Have abilities to make, our world bright.  
And...remarkable! (Ensemble)

*Refrain*

## WHAT FRANCIS COULDN'T SEE

In eighteen fourteen we saw the glow,  
Of Washington aflame.  
But British coming to Baltimore,  
Was worse and not the same.

The British brass, they spared the homes  
And shops in Washington,  
But all of their manners would fly out the door,  
Because of what we'd done.

Our privateers bedeviled their fleet.  
Took hundreds of ships and holds.  
Well, they blocked our port and livelihoods, and  
It tickled our Irish souls.

*Refrain:* (Veteran/s)  
*Face the foe, though mightier.*  
*Stand, not flee.*  
*That was the grit and glory,*  
*That Francis couldn't see.*

The militia boys were brave. It was  
Experience they lacked,  
For squirrels have no bayonets  
And never fire back.

It led to a scamper in Washington.  
We hung their heads in shame.  
But the fire had hardened our resolve.  
It could not happen again!

We called up General Samuel Smith,  
Who fought in the Revolution.  
He sized up our strengths and deficits, and  
Issued a solution.

*Refrain* (Only Veterans)

Every five days each man shall serve,

Young and old, slave and free.  
A mile and a half of battlements build,  
As far as you could see.

To everyone else, the call went out,  
To give whatever they had,  
Food and jug, money and hay,  
Blankets and barrels of shad.

We stretched a chain from shore to shore,  
And sunk old ships to block the door.  
They must not pass McHenry, or  
There'd be no *more* in Baltimore.

*Refrain* (All)

On September 11, the signal came.  
Their army attacked by land.  
Our soldiers, navy, militia arose,  
Ready to make a stand.

We fought North Point and then fell back.  
Gave better than we got.  
Their army marched up to our battlements,  
Which brought them to a stop.

Now from their ships, the cannon balls flew.  
Ours guns barely kept them at bay.  
For twenty-five hours the punishment fell. Heard  
A hundred miles away.

*Refrain* (All)

Two thousand rockets and bombs explode.  
No shelter for our men.  
We hunker behind McHenry's walls,  
And pray the best we can.

The dark descends and rain pours down.  
They try a flank attack.  
We were firing blind at musket flash,  
But we knew we turned them back.

Then one bomb fell on our magazine.  
Fate smiled, and the fuse fizzled out,  
Or we'd have blown to kingdom come, and

Have nothing to sing about!

*Refrain (Interrupted)*

*Face the foe, though mightier.* (All)

*Stand, not flee.*

*That was the grit and glory--*

But here's the end of our story. (Veterans only)

A breeze blew away the mists of dawn.

The great flag lifted, unfurled free.

The stars and stripes flew and the world saw,

What Francis at last,

What Francis at last,

(Toll Collector, Travelers, Family)

What Francis at last,

(All)

Could see.

## TOM THUMB VS. THE HORSE

\*\*\*\*\*Spoiler Alert\*\*\*\*\*

*Introduction* (Henry)

Dear Aunt Emily,

Thank you for the handkerchief.

I think about you

Every time I sneeze.

Tell cousin Percival,

I'm ready for a rematch.

Now I know the rules.

The *real* rules.

Henry! The more you write, the bigger the piece of pie! (Mother, calls off-stage)

As I was walking home today, (Henry)

I chanced to look below,

Upon the great green valley of

The Patapsco.

A-gleaming in the sun, two tracks

The B & O laid down,  
Where horses pull the railway cars  
With people into town.

*Horse chorus:*  
*The horse, the horse, the mighty horse.*  
*The fastest thing on land, of course!*

But on this day two cars lined up.  
A big gray mare pulled one.  
The other a contraption,  
I hear tell is called Tom Thumb. (*Spoken line*)

An engine on four wheels,  
They built it just to show  
That it can take the twists and turns  
Of the Patapsco.

A fire in its belly,  
And steam to make it go,  
But better than a horse?  
No one ain't proved it so.

*Tom Thumb chorus:*  
*Smoke and fire, iron dream.*  
*See the future made of steam.*

The engine gets its steam up.  
Smoke a-belching from its stack.  
Then off they take a racing  
Down the railway track.

The horse pulls out with all its heart,  
It easy ran ahead.  
The poor Tom Thumb, it was so slow  
It looked to be half dead.

A-galloping full speed,  
The mare pulls away,  
A quarter of a mile.  
She was sure to win the day.

*Horse chorus*

Then Tom Thumb gave a whistle,  
A cloud of steam pours out.

Faster, faster it rolls now,  
The men begin to shout.

Sparks, they is a-flying!  
Each man holds down his cap.  
At each turn of the wheel,  
Tom is closing up the gap.

Neck and neck, nose to nose,  
Wheels and legs a blur!  
Tom passes by the mare.  
Its victory seemed sure!

*Tom Thumb chorus*

The whip comes out! The mare strains.  
She tries to give her best.  
But she is just a living thing,  
And sometime she must rest.

What's this? The Tom Thumb slips its belt,  
Its speed begins to drop.  
It wheezes and it limps until  
Its wheels slow to a stop.

*Tom Thumb chorus*

Tom Thumb gets fixed but it's too late,  
To ever catch that gray.  
A-prancing on, a glorious sight!  
The winner of the day!

*Horse chorus*

Aunt Emily, I'm thinking now,  
Tom Thumb might not a-won,  
But there's some things keep rolling  
Once they is begun.

I wish that you had been here,  
The race was quite a sight.  
But now I'd best retire,  
So with love, I bid Good Night.

Smoke and fire, iron dream. (*Spoken*)

I's seen the *future*, made of steam!

## I WANT TO SEE, I WANT TO KNOW

*Refrain:* (Duet: Alternate lines until Verse 5, then reverse so Daniel is first)

I want to see.

I want to know.

I want to be.

I want to go.

We must be free,

To learn to be,

All that we want to be.

I want to fly just like a bird.

I want to learn to read a word.

I want to sail the great blue sea.

I want my family close to me.

I want my pockets to fill with gold.

I want to choose and not be told.

Someday I'll ride a prancing steed.

A hundred books I'll someday read.

I want to see and do it all.

I want to stand up proud and tall.

I think I'll climb a mountain top.

I wonder when the hate will stop.

*Refrain:*

Someday we'll fight until we've won.

Someday I'll jump and touch the sun.

I want your journey to reach an end.

I want to live more years than ten.

I want to sleep without one fear.

I want to know just why I'm here.

Just once to eat until I'm filled.

I want to fight but not get killed.

*Closing refrain:*

So much to see.

So much to know

So much to be.

So far to go

We must be free,  
To learn to be,  
All that we want to be.

## PATAPSCO RUINS

This river is mud, more shallow each day.      (*Dockworker Nate*)  
The trees have been cut and the roots  
Don't hold land,  
So it washes away.  
Elkridge port is a ghost town.  
The ships are all gone.  
Roll on to great waters, Patapsco.

The river's too high, flooding fast, crashing by.      (*Millworker Micah, Ensemble*)  
It bursts from its banks.  
People climb to their roofs.  
Water's twenty-five feet high.  
Then the walls start to crumble,  
And the first house goes down.  
And they leap to the next,  
and the next, (*Spoken*)  
and the next, (*Spoken*)  
Till there's nowhere to go.  
And the cruel waters rage,  
And their hands cannot hold.  
Fifty slip 'neath the waves.  
Nothing's left anymore.

All the senseless destruction.  
A curse without end.  
Roll on to great waters,  
Patapsco.

*Refrain*  
Patapsco, Patapsco, Patapsco, Patapsco.

## BABE RUTH RAG: THE BABE BREAKS LOOSE

*Interlude* (Flappers)

Doot, doot, doot, doot, doo, doot, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doot.

Today I'm gonna to take a ride (Babe Ruth)  
To Ellicott City where knots get tied.  
She's a little young and so am I,  
But I'm in a hurry, have to give it a try.

Gotta make up for what I missed.  
Threw her a pitch she couldn't resist.  
In Ellicott City, you don't have to wait. So  
Hand me a bat.  
Hear that crack?  
I'm gonna take a swing at love.

Doot, doot, doot, doot, doo, doot, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doot.

At St. Mary's Industrial School  
For Orphans, Delinquents and Incurables,  
I spent thirteen years inside those walls.  
Best thing was that I learned baseball.

Eight hundred boys and 28 teams,  
It was a boy's baseball dream.  
Now it turns out people pay me to play. So  
Hand me a bat.  
Hear that crack?  
I'm gonna take a swing at life.

*Bridge:*

When life serves you one hot dog, to last a week,  
Take it from me, kids, things can look bleak.  
But my advice is to pick up your glove,  
And do the thing that you love.

Now I'm breaking records and breaking out.

Seeing what the world is all about.  
Spent one whole day riding elevators.  
Ordered from a menu with real live waiters.

Taught myself how to ride a bicycle.  
Now I bought a car. You'll think I'm fickle,  
But I've gotta make up for lost time. So-  
Hand me a bat.  
Hear that crack?  
I'm gonna take a swing at life.

Doot, doot, doot, doot, doo, doot, doo  
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doot.

When I catch my honey in these mitts,  
I'm gonna love her all to bits.  
In Ellicott City, if we want a sip,  
Plenty of places will pour us a nip.

Suddenly my name's Babe Ruth.  
Nobody cares if I'm uncouth.  
I may have had a rotten start, but -  
Hand me a bat. (*Famous incident-- Points where ball will go.*)  
Hear that crack?  
I'm gonna take a swing at,  
Gotta take a swing at,  
Get to take a swing at life!

## LIKE YOU LOVE ME NOW

Lana:

### *Introduction*

Moonlight makes it easy to say you love me so.  
Sunshine seems to chase your words away.  
Sunny or gloomy, you always make me spoony.  
I need love that stays around all day.

### *Refrain*

When the rooster crows, then will you know?  
When the sun is up on every buttercup?  
When you go out to milk the cow,

Will you love me like you love me now?

*Musical interlude*

Joe:

The bank crashed and I'm left with pennies in my pockets.  
For each dollar, I got back a dime.  
I was saving up for you, so tell me what's a guy to do?  
Building nest eggs takes a long long time.

*Refrain (Joe)*

*Musical interlude*

Lana:

We'll work the land to feed us. We'll barter and get by.  
I'll sell a sheep to buy a wedding dress.  
Everybody's poor. I don't notice anymore.  
I'm not afraid. You'll see, we will be blessed.

*Refrain (Lana)*

*Musical interlude*

Joe:

Something big is coming, war is in the air.  
I may be called to fight across the sea.  
Leaving family, leaving home, but worst of all leave you alone.  
Is it fair for you to wait for me?

*Refrain (Joe)*

When the rooster crows, then will you know?  
When the sun is up on every *buttercup*?  
When you go out to milk the cow,  
Will you love me--

I will love you, ( *Lana interrupts* )  
Near or far, be dreaming of you.

No matter what the future may bring, *(Joe)*  
You're the one who makes my heart sing.

Yes, I'll love you like I love you now. *(Lana and Joe)*

## ELLICOTT CITY ROCK

### *Introduction - Bobbi:*

Ellicott City, it's not too pretty.  
It's got a rock where a building should be.  
It's got a name with delusions of grandeur,  
Where nothing important would ever occur.  
Shabby and quirky is what I'd call it, so  
Step on the gas, and let's haul it.

### *Introduction - Bill:*

Wait. (*Spoken line*)  
Ellicott City, it's not too pretty.  
It's got a rock where a building could be!  
It's got a name with *ambitions* of grandeur,  
Where *something* important was sure to occur.  
Shabby and quirky *is* what I'd call it, so  
Step on the *brake*, and let's stall it.

### *Ensemble*

Five, six, seven, eight!

1A

Step on the brake.  
Get outta the car.  
We've got what it takes,  
And it starts with an R.

1B

We gotta rock. Rock, rock.  
We gotta rock, rock, on Main Street.  
In Ellicott City, you're in for a shock.  
Instead of a building, we gotta a rock.

### *Refrain*

I love this place.  
I gotta walk this space.  
I gotta feel the past, the present, and the future in my face.

*Repeat 1B (Bobbi & Bill join ensemble for Repeats and Refrains.)*

2A

Step on the brake.  
Get outta the car.  
We got what it takes,  
And it starts with 2 R's.

2B  
We gotta rock and a river, yes it's so.  
We gotta rock and a river, Patapsco.  
We gotta rock and river. Makes me shiver.  
We gotta rock and a river.

*Refrain*

*Repeat 2B*

3A  
Step on the brake.  
Get outta the car.  
We got what it takes,  
And it starts with 3 R's.

3B  
We got a rock and river and a road.  
We gotta rock and river. National Road!  
We got a rock and a river. Truth be told,  
We gotta rock and a river and road.

*Refrain*

*Repeat 3B*

4A  
Step on the brake,  
Get outta the car.  
We got what it takes,  
And it starts with 4 R's.

4B  
We got a rock and a river, road and rails.  
We got a rock and a river, B & O rails.  
We got a rock and a river. Tellin' no tales,  
We gotta rock, river, road and rails.

*Refrain*

*Repeat 4B*

I love this place! (All)

## GO ADVENTURING

Gonna tell a true story 'bout a guy named Jim,  
Had the spirit of adventure inside of him.  
Called Easton home, a fine little town.  
Wants to take the best parts and spread 'em around.  
"This land is great, but in ways we blew it.  
With a spirit of adventure, we can always renew it.  
We need a vision." (Arlo)  
A good one. (Dylan - Spoken aside wisecrack.)

### *Refrain:*

Come on and  
Take a hand, left and right.  
We're all going forward, so hang on tight,  
Into the next America.  
Go adventuring  
Into the next America.

"Now I've got a plan with no red lines.  
Find me some people with creative minds!  
I need villages, paths, a pavilion and pools,  
Lake Kittamaquundi, libraries, schools.  
Build a city called Columbia, try something new.  
Gotta pitch my ideas. See what we can do.  
Call a meeting!" (Arlo)  
This should be good. (Dylan - Spoken aside wisecrack.)

### *Refrain*

Before the meeting some said, "Don't say your word.  
Jim, in meetings like this, it's just not heard."  
So he said, "Dignify people, ennoble the land,  
Opportunity for all, community and... (Pause)  
Instead of success, it was the worst day ever!  
Like walking through mud! They told me no, nope, never!"  
Poor Jim. (Arlo)  
It didn't look good. (Dylan - Spoken aside wisecrack.)

*Refrain*

Then a man speaks up, "What we're talking about,  
Is a four letter word that got left out.  
L-O-V-E. Let's make it clear,  
It's love, we're talking 'bout growing here."  
Now that changed the meeting and set it free,  
And a town got built for everybody.  
So who's next? (*Arlo*)  
Make it good. (*Dylan - Spoken aside.*)

Ooooooh, yeah!  
Come on and  
Take a hand, left and right.  
We're all going forward, so hang on tight,  
Into the next America.  
Go adventuring,  
Into the next America.  
L-O-V-E.  
America.  
L-O-V-E.  
America!

ALMIRA!

Almira, you frowned on finishing schools for girls that stunted (*Jackie - spoken*)  
Young lives just begun, (*Sung*)  
A gilded cage where songs were sung,  
And French was spoken with permission.  
Needlework sewed up a web,  
That tied up girls' lives instead.  
You wanted equal education.

Refrain: (*Jackie, Cleo and Roxie*)  
Almira, you had a vision.  
You could see what others could not see.  
Almira, you made a difference.  
You could see a way that life should be.

Almira! At Patapsco Female Institute, (Cleo)  
You built a school of high repute.  
Botany, chemistry on this very hill.  
Not just to make a better cook!  
You turned your lectures into books,  
The rigorous academics we learn still.

But, (Roxie - Spoken)  
Almira, what were you thinking? (Sung)  
You supported the Union and tried to save Lincoln,  
Yet, you opposed abolition!  
You declared slavery a fatal curse,  
Then hired slaves. Did that make it worse?  
Almira, you are making my head spin

Almira, you had a vision. (Jackie, Roxie, Cleo)  
You could see what others could not see.  
Almira, you made a difference.  
You could see a way that life should be.

But, (Roxie - Spoken)  
Almira, how could you be so blind? (Sung)  
You opposed suffrage! Were you out of your mind?  
You joined the anti-suffrage association.  
You fought against our right to vote!  
Then worked a lifetime to promote,  
A woman's equal education.

Almira, you make us crazy! (Jackie, Roxie, Cleo)  
Though what to us is clear, to you was hazy.  
You were progressive, innovative for your time.  
No one sees it all.  
Everyone stumbles. Everyone falls.  
We all should take a day to make this climb.

Almira! Almira!

Almira, you had a *little sliver* of a wider vision. (Slow..)  
You could see what others could not see.  
Almira, you made a difference,  
*Because* you saw a way  
*Because you* saw a way,  
*Because* you saw a way that life should be.

## PATAPSCO RENEWED

Refrain - (*Instrumental*)

Hey, River, I'm listenin'. You're young and yet old. (*Solo - Hippie Lucille*)  
Your waters bring beauty and life  
To the land,  
Let your secrets be told.  
Come whisper your wisdom,  
Your song without end,  
Roll on to great waters, Patapsco.

Blast the dam on the River! Make it more and more free. (*Solo - Park Ranger Rob*)  
Clear the way for the fish  
To swim upstream to spawn,  
The way it's meant to be.  
May your creatures return  
To a home without end.  
Roll on to great waters, Patapsco.

Refrain (*All River soloists.*)

## SING ME A MEMORY

Sing me a memory. (*Margo*)  
Sing me a song,  
That gives me hope,  
That makes me strong.  
The past is over, yet  
In ways it still lives on, so  
Sing me a memory in song.

Bring me a memory. (*Grandkids*)  
They all belong,  
The beautiful, the ugly,  
The righteous and the wrong.  
These are the pieces we

Will build our future on, so  
Bring me a memory in song.

Make me a memory, *(Grandma & Pops)*  
Sing clear, sing loud,  
In times that make you fear  
And times that make you proud.  
Tomorrow is a minute  
But lives a life that's long, so  
Make it count,  
And sing me a song.

*Bridge*

What is it about meter, note and rhyme? *(Ethan)*  
You're standing in one time,  
And somehow you are carried *(Jackie)*  
To what was before.

You're here, and yet not here! *(Max)*  
Songs bring the past time near. *(Lilia)*  
Can you sing and hear it? *(Family)*  
It's the sound of time.

Sing me a memory, *(Family & Ensemble)*  
Sing me a song.  
That gives us hope,  
That makes us strong.  
The past is over yet--  
The dreams  
They still live on, so  
Sing me a memory,  
Bring me a memory,  
Make me a memory, and then  
Sing me a memory again.