

IROQUOIS:

Song 1/11

We've lived on this land
For hundreds of years
There's no place that we haven't been
But something is new
The neighborhood has changed
The Europeans are moving in.

They unload their ships
They back in their vans
They're putting our lives in a spin
We give them some corn
They give us the mumps
The Europeans are moving in.

The isle of Manhattan we sold to the Dutch
And people say it was a steal
But have you all seen what they've done to the place?
We got us a heck of a deal!

They're shaking our hands
And taking our lands
Our patience is now wearing thin
You never can tell
But it doesn't bode well
The Europeans are moving in.

The Spanish are searching the South for some gold
We don't think that they're gonna stop
The French in the North want the timber and furs
The New World's a great place to shop!

IROQUOIS and CHORUS:

We've lived on this land
For hundreds of years
There's no place that we haven't been
But something is new
The neighborhood has changed
The Europeans are moving in.
The Europeans are moving in and in and in and in.
(THEY exit)

ADAMSES:

Bang on the drums
Blow on the trumpets
Get out the cups
Bring out some crumpets.

Song 7/18

Where is the tea
We should be drinking?
300 chests
See them all sinking!

One lump or two?
How do you take your tea?
Just one way will do—
At the bottom of the sea.
Doo bee doo...

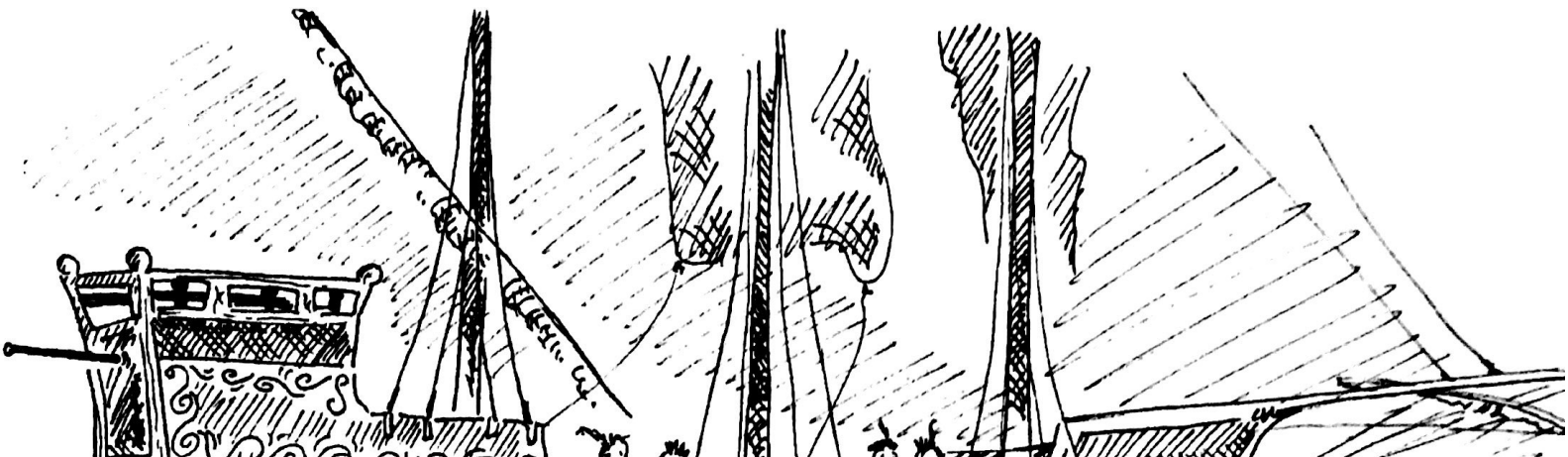
Tyranny's here
With this taxation
When we don't have
Representation.

Pick up a bell
It's time to ring it
Pick up some tea
It's time to fling it!

ADAMSES and CHORUS:

One lump or two?
How do you take your tea?
Just one way will do—
At the bottom of the sea.
One lump or two?
How do you take your tea?
Just one way will do—
At the bottom of the sea.
Doo bee doo...

(ADAMSES and SALESMAN exit, leaving GEORGE
WASHINGTON on stage)



Forty long miles on a horse in the dark
Isn't exactly a walk in the park.
I stop at each house and I bang on the door
I tell them "The British are coming—once more."

CHORUS:

Sibyl Ludington! Sibyl, we cheer!
Sibyl Ludington! Glad you came here.
Too bad your name doesn't rhyme like "Revere"
You'll miss the folk songs and textbooks, we fear.

SIBYL:

Sixteen years old and I ride through the night
Warn the militia: get ready to fight!
"The British are coming!" I yell at each door
"Sibyl," they tell me, "we've heard it before."

CHORUS:

Sibyl Ludington! Sibyl, we cheer!
Sibyl Ludington! Glad you came here.
Too bad your name doesn't rhyme like "Revere"
You'll miss the folk songs and textbooks, we fear.
Too bad your name doesn't rhyme like "Revere"
You'll miss the folk songs and textbooks, we fear.
(SHE exits)

COLONISTS:

Song 9/20

It's our revolutionary war
It's independence we're fighting for.
We got tired of mad King George's reign
We got "Common Sense" from Thomas Paine.

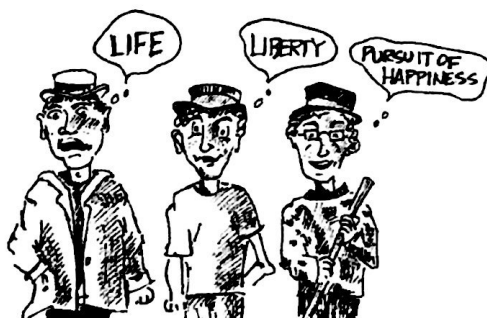
It's our revolutionary war
It's Washington camped at Valley Forge.
It's a boat across the Delaware
It's a Nathan Hale of gunfight there.

Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness
That's why we want to throw out the Crown
Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness
Thomas Jefferson wrote it all down.

It's our revolutionary war
When Benedict Arnold falsely swore
We have Betsy Ross and Lafayette
And a French blockade we won't forget.

Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness
That's why we want to throw out the Crown
Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness
Thomas Jefferson wrote it all down.

It's our revolutionary war
It's independence we're fighting for.
We got tired of mad King George's reign
We got "Common Sense" from Thomas Paine.
(THEY exit)



ENTIRE CLASS:

Song 10/21

We've got freedom of religion
We can choose how we pray
We've got freedom of assembly
So assemble away.
Got a trial by a jury, got to do it in a hurry.
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.

It's the Bill of Rights
So it can't be wrong
We will amend to ten
And then dance along.
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.

Got a right to an attorney
He'll work on your behalf
There's no quartering of soldiers
So just cut them in half.
It's the perfect resolution to our living Constitution
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.

It's the Bill of Rights
So it can't be wrong
We will amend to ten
And then dance along.
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.

(CLASS does the Bill of Rights Boogie)

It's the perfect resolution to our living Constitution
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.

It's the Bill of Rights
So it can't be wrong
We will amend to ten
And then dance along.
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.
Come on, come on, boogie with the Bill of Rights.

THE END

Did we say "boogie"?
Yes we did, but we
didn't necessarily
mean it. Please see
our comments on
page 36 of the
Teacher's Guide.