**Romeo and Juliet Prologue**

Hear us while we *tell* this tale of happiness and of woe.

Fair Juliet *falls* in love with handsome Romeo.

This makes Capulets so displeased, and Montagues so enraged.

But still their love it *knows* no bounds, they secretly are engaged.

Their joy turns to despair, when trouble lies ahead.

Poor Juliet *feigns* her death, and Romeo thinks her dead.

Then sad Romeo poison drinks, but soon his love awakes.

As Juliet discovers him dead, so now her own life she takes.

The families soon repent, for now they feel distraught.

A plan must *heal* the wounds from numerous battles fought.

Star crossed lovers they lie so still, while parents *stand* above.

No longer harmed by fighting or greed, now purely healed by love,

Now purely--------heal----ed by love------.

**Montague Boys**

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet boyyyys!

M-O-N-T Mon-ta-gue... Montague boyyys!

Dressed up

And you don't wanna get messed up

You and your boys, well you look a little stressed up

You're in the street where the bad men rest up!

Journey's end, you've arrived at your last stop

Watch this space

You can't get around it

We're trouble

We can't do without it

Can't hide run from the truth

Look at me, I'm the living proof.

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet boyyyys!

M-O-N-T Mon-ta-gue... Montague boyyys!

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet giiiirrrrllls!

M-O-N-T Mon-ta-gue... Montague giiiirrrrllls!

Face me

but don't you ever underrate me

I'm the man you're not big enough to take me

Here's a line, 'You either love or hate me!'

One of a kind, you can't recreate me

Making sure that you understand me

That's the way that things are s'posed to be

Nobody messes with the Capu family.

A ha, to be or not to be!

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet boyyyys!

M-O-N-T Mon-ta-gue... Montague boyyys!

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet giiiirrrrllls!

M-O-N-T Mon-ta-gue... Montague giiiirrrrllls!

Face me … (repeat second verse)

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet boyyyys!

M-O-N-T Mon-ta-gue... Montague boyyys!

C-A-P-U Ca-pu-let... Capulet giiiirrrrllls!

**War!**

*Drum rhythm*…and knees x 3, rest, clap x 2, clicks x 4

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War, huh (yeah) what is it good for?

Absolutely nothing (uh-huh)

War, huh (yeah) What is it good for?

Absolutely nothing

Say it again, y'all

War, huh (good God) What is it good for?

Absolutely nothing listen to me!

*Tamborine & piano changes for 2 bars*

War, I de-spise.

'Coz it means destruction - of innocent lives.

War means tears to thousands of mothers' eyes

When their sons go to fight, and lose their lives.

War, huh, good God, y'all

What is it good for? Absolutely nothing say it again.

War (whooooooa!), what is it good for?

Absolutely nothing, listen to me!

War, huh, good God, y'all

What is it good for? Absolutely nothing say it again.

War (whooooooa!), what is it good for?

Absolutely nothing, listen to me!

(knees+clap, knees+clap, knees+clap, knees+clap)

War… war… war… everybody’s talkin’ about

War… war… war… everybody’s talkin’ about

War… war… war… everybody’s talkin’ about

War… war… war… everybody’s talkin’ about

All we are saying….. is give peace a chance! (repeat x8 in harmony boys/girls)

**The Apothecary Song**

**Sung to Sister Lauren**

*Joey and Myron:*

We are the best apothecaries anywhere you care to think

We’ve got potions that will make you sleep, they’re very sweet and nice to drink!

We know it is against the law, to sell you poisons by the jar

But if you’re buying, we’re supplying, take the gold and there you are!

***Joey & girls…* Take the gold and there you are!**

***Myron & boys…* Take the gold and there you are!**

***Joey & girls…* If you’re buying**

***Myron & boys…* We’re supplying**

***All in harmony…* take the gold and there you go!**

Some potions make your skin feel softer than a little baby’s bum

We have lotion that will keep you young and keep the flab right off your tum

So if you want more brains or beauty, visit us we’ll give you plenty

If you’re buying we’re supplying, take your gold and there you are!

***Joey & girls…* Take the gold and there you are!**

***Myron & boys…* Take the gold and there you are!**

***Joey & girls…* If you’re buying**

***Myron & boys…* We’re supplying**

***All in harmony…* take the gold and there you go!**

We’re well acquainted with the Capulets and also Montagues

We heard that Juliet is just a teensy weensy bit confused!

But maybe just a drop of this, a sip of sleep no risk to life

Her Romeo will find her then they’ll run away as man and wife

***Joey & girls…* Run away as man and wife!**

***Myron & boys…* Run away as man and wife!**

***Joey & girls…* If you’re buying**

***Myron & boys…* We’re supplying**

***All in harmony…* Run away as man and wife!**

**Sung to Romeo:**

***All***

**They are the best apothecaries anywhere you care to think**

**They’ve got potions that will make you sleep, they’re very sweet and nice to drink!**

**They know it is against the law, to sell you poisons by the jar**

**But if you’re buying, they’re supplying, take the gold and there you are!**

***Joey & girls…* Take your gold and there you are!**

***Myron & boys…* Take your gold and there you are!**

***Joey & girls…* If you’re buying**

***Myron & boys…* We’re supplying**

***All in harmony…* take your gold and there you go!**

We’re well acquainted with the Capulets and also Montagues

Now we understand the fights and brawls, we know that you’ve had quiet a few!

But maybe just a drop of this, a sip of darkness for your grief

If death you want, then who are we to stop you that is our belief!

***Joey & girls…* Sip of darkness for your grief!**

***Myron & boys…* Sip of darkness for your grief!**

***Joey & girls…* If you’re buying**

***Myron & boys…* We’re supplying**

***All in harmony…* Sip of darkness for your grief!**

**There must be an angel… solo by Maddy with backup group**

No one on earth could feel like this

I´m thrown and overblown with bliss

There must be an angel

Playing with my heart

I walk into an empty room

And suddenly my heart goes boom

It´s an orchestra of angels

And they are playing with my heart

Chorus:

Must be talking to an angel (6x)

No one on earth could feel like this

I´m thrown and overblown with bliss

There must be an angel

Playing with my heart

And when I think that I´m alone

It seems there´s more of us at home

It´s a multitude of angels

And they are playing with my heart

Chorus

I must be hallucinating

Watching angels celebrating

Could this be reactivation?

All my senses dislocating

This must be a strange deception

By celestial intervention

Leaving me the recollection

Of your heavenly connection

I walk into an empty room

And suddenly my heart goes boom

It´s an orchestra of angels

Playing with my heart

**Kyrie Eleison**

Ky-ri-e---

Ky-ri-e E-le-i-son---

Ky-ri-e E-le-i-son,

Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e E-le-i-son---

Ky-ri-e E-le-i-son,

Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e E-le-i-son---

Christe E-le-i-son (Christe E-le-i-son)

Christe E-le-i-son (Christe E-le-i-son)

Christe E-le-i-son