

ST. ALPHONSUS & ST. PATRICK PARISH

MUSIC MINISTRY PRESENTS

**"THIS IS U.S."**

ANNUAL MUSIC ON THE LAWN SERIES

JULY 27, 2025

PRAYER FOR OUR CITY

*Father, we thank You for our city and that we are blessed with the privilege of living here. We thank You that by placing us here, You have assigned us to spiritually steward the place where we live. We pray for every leader in this city —the mayor, the city council, and all others in authority. We pray that they rule justly and with godly wisdom. We pray for strength and blessing for them. Lord of the harvest, send forth laborers to every neighborhood. Let Your light shine throughout every neighborhood, school, storefront and church. Let the gospel permeate every part of this city and break through every area of darkness.*

*Lord, give your people in our community a spirit of unity as we follow you, so that with one heart and mind we may work together for the good of our city and glorify your Name. Give us your humility Lord, and let all barriers, walls, strongholds, and divisions that keep us separated from you and one another come down in Jesus' name. Amen.*

**MUSIC PROGRAM - SING ALONG**

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**CHICAGO TRIBUTE**

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**MY KIND OF TOWN (CHICAGO IS)**

**REFRAIN:**

My kind of town Chicago is,  
My kind of town Chicago is  
My kind of people too,  
people who, smile at you. And  
Each time I roam, Chicago is,  
calling me home, Chicago is  
One town that won't let you down,  
it's my kind of town!  
This is my kind of town Chicago is,  
my kind of town Chicago is,  
My kind of razzmatazz  
And it has that there jazz,  
And each time I leave, Chicago is,  
tugging my sleeve, Chicago is,  
The Wrigley building, Chicago is,  
the Windy city, Chicago is,  
the Union Stockyards, Chicago is,  
the Cubs and White Sox, Chicago is,  
one town that won't let you down  
it's my kind of town!

**CHICAGO (THAT TODDLING TOWN)**

**[REFRAIN]**

Chicago, Chicago, that toddling town, toddling town  
Chicago, Chicago. I'll show you around,  
I love it,  
bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues, in Chicago, Chicago,  
the town that Billy Sunday could not shut down.  
On State Street, that Great Street Just want to say,  
They do things they don't do on Broadway  
Say  
They have the time, the time of their life  
I saw a man he danced with his wife in Chicago  
Chicago my home town!

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## **ODE TO NEW YORK**

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### **THEME FROM NEW YORK, NEW YORK**

Start spreadin' the news  
I'm leavin' today  
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York  
These vagabond shoes  
Are longing to stray  
Right through the very heart of it, New York, New York  
I wanna wake up in a city that doesn't sleep  
and find I'm king of the hill. Top of the heap.  
These little town blues are melting away  
I'll make a brand-new start of it in old New York  
If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere  
It's up to you New York, New York

### **AUTUMN IN NEW YORK**

Autumn in New York, why does it seem so inviting?  
Autumn in New York, it spells the thrill of first nighting  
Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel  
They're making me feel, I'm home.  
It's autumn in New York that brings the promise of new love  
Autumn in New York is often mingled with pain  
Dreamers with empty hands, may sigh for exotic lands  
It's autumn in New York, it's good to live it again.

## **ROUTE 66**

**If you ever plan to motor west  
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six  
It winds from Chicago to L.A.  
More than two thousand miles all the way  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six  
Now you go thro' St. Louis  
and Joplin, Missouri  
And Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty, you'll see  
Amarillo  
Gallup, New Mexico  
Flagstaff, Arizona  
Don't forget Winona  
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino  
Won't you get hip to this timely tip?  
When you make that California trip  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!**

## **GARY INDIANA**

**Gary, Indiana, Gary Indiana, Gary, Indiana,  
Let me say it once again.  
Gary, Indiana, Gary, Indiana, Gary, Indiana,  
That's the town that "knew me when."  
If you'd like to have a logical explanation  
How I happened on this elegant syncopation,  
I will say without a moment of hesitation  
There is just one place  
That can light my face.  
Gary, Indiana,  
Gary Indiana,  
Not Louisiana, Paris, France, New York, or Rome, but--  
Gary, Indiana,  
Gary, Indiana,  
Gary Indiana,  
My home sweet home.**

**I'VE GOT A GAL IN KALAMAZOO**

A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H, I got a gal in Kalamazoo  
Don't wanna boast  
But I know she's the toast  
Of Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo

Years have gone by, my, my how she grew  
I liked her looks  
When I carried her books  
In Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo

I'm gonna send a wire  
Hoppin' on a flyer  
Leavin' today  
Am I dreamin'?  
I can hear her screamin'  
Hiya Mr. Jackson, everything's O-K-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O  
Oh, Kal a ma zoo

**DANCING IN THE STREET**

Calling out around the world  
Are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right  
For dancing in the street  
They're dancing in Chicago  
Down in New Orleans  
In New York City

\*All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swinging and swaying  
And records playing  
Dancing in the street, oh

It doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as long as you are there  
So come on, every guy, grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world  
They'll be dancing  
They're dancing in the street

This is just an invitation across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be laughing, singing, and music swinging  
Dancing in the street  
Philadelphia, PA  
Baltimore and D.C., now  
Can't forget the Motor City  
[Back to \*]

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

**REFRAIN:**

**Meet me in St. Louis, Louis,  
Meet me at the fair  
Don't tell me the lights are shining  
Anyplace but there**

**I will be your tootsie wootsie  
If you will meet me in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair!**

**KANSAS CITY**

**REFRAIN:**

**Ev'rythin's up to date in Kansas City.  
They've gone about as fur as they c'n go!  
They went and built a skyscraper seven stories high—  
About as high as a buildin' orta grow.**

**Ev'rythin's like a dream in Kansas City.  
It's better than a magic-lantern show.  
Y' c'n turn the radiator on whenever you want some heat,  
With ev'ry kind o' comfort ev'ry house is all complete,  
You c'n walk to privies in the rain an' never wet yer feet—  
They've gone about as fur as they c'n go!  
Yes, sir!  
They've gone about as fur as they c'n go!**

**CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO**

**Pardon me, boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?**

**Track 29!**

**Boy, you can give me a shine**

**I can afford, to board a Chattanooga choo-choo**

**I got my fare**

**And just a trifle to spare**

**You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four**

**Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore**

**Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer**

**Then to have your ham and eggs in Carolina**

**When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar**

**Then you know that Tennessee is not very far**

**So Chattanooga Choo Choo**

**Won't you choo choo me home?**

### **GALVESTON**

**Galveston, oh Galveston**

**I still hear your sea winds blowin'**

**I still see her dark eyes glowin'**

**She was twenty-one**

**When I left Galveston**

**Galveston, oh Galveston**

**I still hear your sea waves crashing**

**While I watch the cannons flashing**

**I clean my gun**

**And dream of Galveston**

**Before I watch**

**Your sea birds flying in the sun**

**At Galveston**

**At Galveston**

**BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX**



By the time I get to Phoenix  
She'll be risin'  
She'll find the note I left hangin'  
On her door  
She'll laugh when she reads the part  
That says I'm leavin'  
'Cause I've left that girl so many times before

By the time I make Albuquerque  
She'll be workin'  
She'll prob'ly stop at lunch  
And give me a call  
But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringin'  
Off the wall  
That's all

By the time I make Oklahoma  
She'll be sleepin'  
She just didn't know  
I would really go

#### **DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE**

Do you know the way to San Jose?  
I've been away so long, I may go wrong and lose my way  
Do you know the way to San Jose?  
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose

L.A. is a great big freeway, put a hundred down and buy a car  
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star  
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass  
And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas.  
I've got lots of friends in San Jose....Do you know the way to San Jose?

#### **I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO**

The loveliness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay  
The glory that was Rome is of another day  
I've been terribly alone and forgotten in Manhattan  
I'm going home to my city by the Bay  
I left my heart in San Francisco  
High on a hill, it calls to me  
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars

The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care  
My love waits there in San Francisco  
Above the blue and windy sea  
When I come home to you, San Francisco  
Your golden sun will shine for me

When I come home to you, San Francisco  
Your golden sun will shine for me

#### **THE WILD COLONIAL BOY**

There was a Wild Colonial Boy, Jack Duggan was his name  
He was born and raised in Ireland, in a place called Castlemaine  
He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy  
And dearly did his parents love, the Wild Colonial Boy

At the early age of sixteen years, he left his native home  
And to Australia's sunny shore, he was inclined to roam  
He robbed the rich, he helped the poor, he shot James MacEvoy  
A TERROR TO Australia was the wild colonial boy.

One morning on the prairie, as Jack he rode along  
A listening to the mockingbird, a-singin' a cheerful song  
Up stepped a band of troopers; Kelly, Davis, and Fitzroy  
They all set out to capture him, the wild colonial boy