

Name:
Date:

class:

Subject:

QUEEN MEDLEY



WE WILL ROCK YOU

[Verse 1]

Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise
Playing in the street, gonna be a big man someday
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace
Kicking your can all over the place, singing



[Chorus]

We will, we will rock you (x2)

[Verse 2]

Buddy, you're a young man, hard man
Shouting in the street, gonna take on the world someday
You got blood on your face, you big disgrace
Waving your banner all over the place

[Chorus]

We will, we will rock you (x 2)

[Verse 3]

Buddy, you're an old man, poor man
Pleading with your eyes, gonna make you some peace someday
You got mud on your face, big disgrace
Somebody better put you back into your place

[Chorus]

We will, we will rock you, sing it
We will, we will rock you, everybody
We will, we will rock you, hmm
We will, we will rock you, alright

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

[Verse 2]

I've taken my bows
And my curtain calls
You brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it
I thank you all
But it's been no bed of roses
No pleasure cruise
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race
And I ain't gonna lose
(And I need just go on and on, and on, and on)

[Chorus]

We are the champions, my friends

And we'll keep on fighting till the end

We are the champions

We are the champions

No time for losers

'Cause we are the champions

Of the world



HALLELUJAH

Leonard Cohen

Well I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this:
The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah. Hallelujah...



Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah. Hallelujah...

But baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
And love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah. Hallelujah...

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do ya
But remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah. Hallelujah...



El compositor d'aquesta cançó va ser el cantant canadenc **Leonard Cohen** i la va publicar al seu àlbum *Various Positions* al 1984. Inicialment no va obtenir un gran reconeixement. Al 1991 va ser versionada pel músic gal·lès **John Cale** i va tenir una bona acceptació. Al 1994 el cantautor nord-americà **Jeff Buckley** va gravar una altra versió i va ser molt valorada per la seva sensibilitat interpretativa i la seva veu única.

Aquesta cançó ha estat versionada per nombrosos artistes a través de concerts i gravacions i es coneixen més de vuitanta versions.



Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah. Hallelujah...



SOMIEM TOTS JUNTS

(MÚSICA: DAVID MELEAR / LLETRA: GIBERT D'ARTZE)

Somiem tots junts
que un món vindrà
on res serà
orfe de llum.
Un món feliç
en què els infants
es faran grans
amb un somrís.

És Nadal...
Somriem...
Somiem
un nou demà,
un nou món,
fet d'amor:
sense por,
sense dolor,
ple de pau,
ple de futur...
Hi seràs tu,
sota el cel blau...

Somiem tots junts
que acabarà
la soledat
dels nostres ulls,
que no es fondrà
al nostre cor
el fràgil foc
de la bondat.

És Nadal...
Somriem...
Somiem
un nou demà,
un nou món,
fet d'amor:
sense por,
sense dolor,
ple de pau,
ple de claror...
Hi seré jo,
sota el cel blau...

Somiem tots junts
que construirem
horitzons nets
i mars més purs,
i que els estels
ens miraran,
i escalfaran
els nostresfreds.

Somiem junts,
podrà ser:
ho sabrem fer,
de nord a sud...
Cal començar,
cal decidir,
cal anar units
per avançar.

És Nadal...
Somriem...
Somiem
un nou demà,
un nou món,
fet d'amor:
sense por,
sense dolor,
ple de pau,
ple d'il·lusió...
Hi serem tots,
sota el cel blau...

