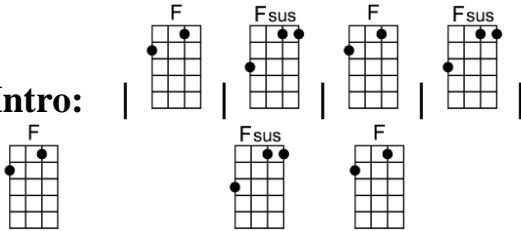


# MAKE YOUR OWN KIND OF MUSIC

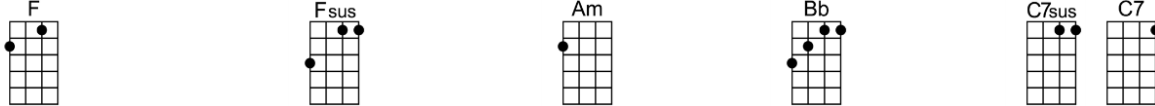
4/4 1...2...1234

-Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil

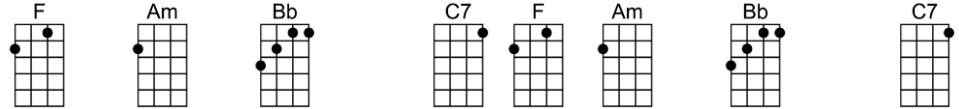
**Intro:**



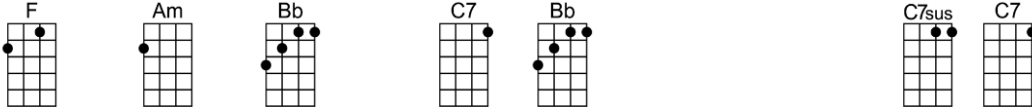
Nobody can tell you, "There's only one song worth singing."



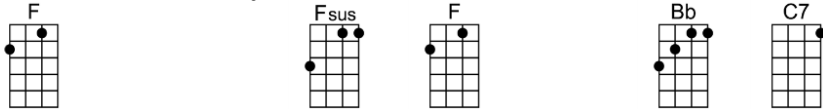
They may try and sell you, 'cause it hangs them up to see someone like you.



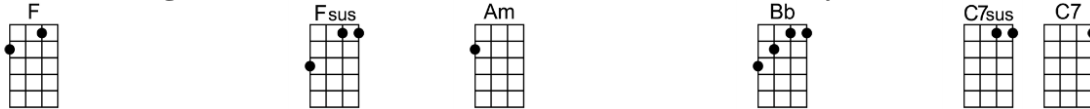
But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



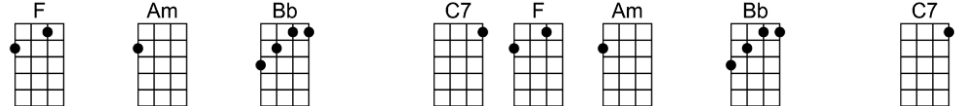
Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long



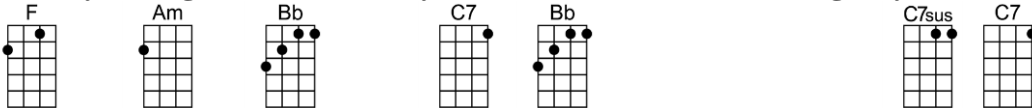
You're gonna be nowhere, the loneliest kind of lonely



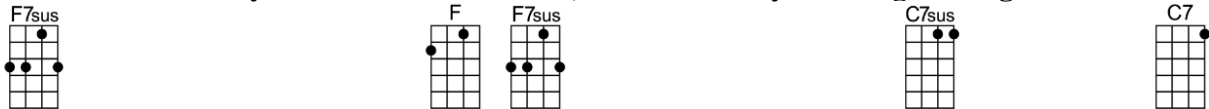
It may be rough going, just to do your thing's the hardest thing to do



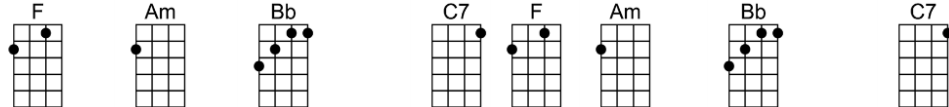
But you've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



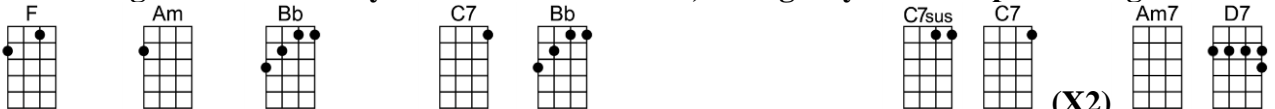
Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long



So, if you cannot take my hand, and if you must be goin', I will understand



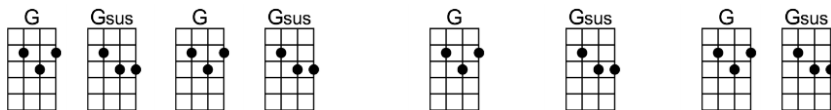
You've got to make your own kind of music, sing your own special song



Make your own kind of music, even if nobody else sings a-long

(X2)

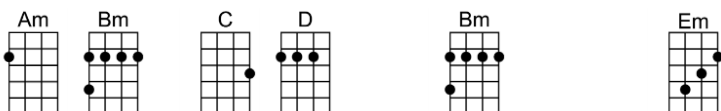
# NEW WORLD COMING-Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil



There's a new world comin', and it's just a-round the bend.  
There's a brand new mornin', risin' clear and sweet and free.



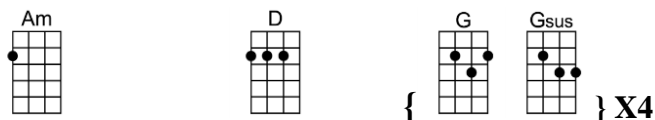
There's a new world comin', this one's comin' to an end.  
There's a new day dawnin', that be-ongs to you and me.



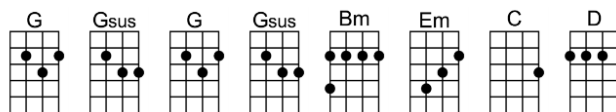
There's a new voice callin', you can hear it if you try.  
Yes, a new world's comin', the one we've had visions of



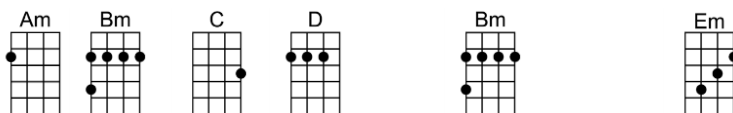
1. And its growin' stronger with each day that passes by. (2nd verse)



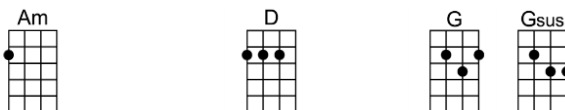
2. Comin' in peace, comin' in joy, comin' in love



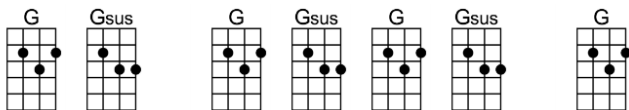
Interlude:



Yes, a new world's comin', the one we've had visions of



Comin' in peace, comin' in joy, comin' in love



Outro: Comin' in love, comin' in love (repeat and fade)