

# Ethel, Ren - Footloose/On Any Sunday

(SHAW ascends the pulpit, REN and ETHEL enter and join the CONGREGATION in the pews.)

146 **A tempo** (♩ = c.126) **Rit.**

- men

*mp* *mp dolce*

SHAW: On my way to church this morning, I heard our choir warming up in the distance and I was reminded of a line from our great poet, Walt Whitman, who wrote, "I hear America singing."

150 **Freely** (♩ = c.70)

(SHAW:) And I thought, "Aren't we the song that we sing?  
Don't we lift our voices to tell the world who we are? And what  
we believe?" So I ask you this morning – what song are you singing?

154 **Rit.** **Allegro moderato** (♩ = c.144)

**REN, ETHEL:**  
(turning in their pew)

We've

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158

on - ly been here two days and al - read-y Chi - ca - go seems a mil - lion miles a -

161

- way But we were bare-ly hang-ing on there 'Special-ly with my fa - ther gone There's (his)

164

166

not too ma - ny pla - ces we could stay But may - be Mom can find a job that's (I)

167

ETHEL:

stea - dy And may - be I can stand it for a year And (Ren)

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170

REN: ETHEL,  
REN:

may - be things won't be so bad and may - be I won't miss my dad and

172

CHOIR:  
(including KIDS and  
ADULT PARISHONERS.)

may-be we could start a new life here. start a new life here!

*f*

SHAW: But if Walt Whitman were alive today, what song would he hear America singing?

176

*subito p*

(SHAW:) All I hear is rock and roll music preaching a gospel of relaxed morals. And I ask myself, "Why does our Lord allow this?"

180