Welcome to Space and grade Music Program

WHERE AD BAE HAS GONE BEFORE

Flying by the rings of Saturn.
Analyze the soil on Mars.
See the Great Red Spot of Jupiter.
How far, how far to reach the stars?

Wouldn't it be grand if we could fly out there?

See the galaxy firsthand?

Until then, we will send interstellar spacecraft.

Send us pictures. Send us data. Help us understand.

Exploring space for the betterment of all.

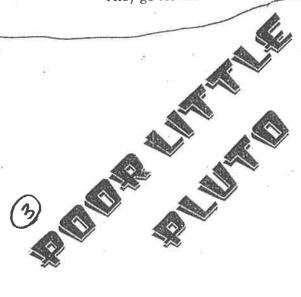
Where no one has gone before, they go for us.

Venture all the way to Pluto.
Soon we'll orbit Mercury.
Cruising far beyond the Kuiper Belt.
Oh what a journey that would be!

Wouldn't it be grand if we could fly out there?
See the galaxy firsthand?
Until then, we will send interstellar spacecraft.
Send us pictures. Send us data. Help us understand.
Exploring space for the betterment of all.
Where no one has gone before, they go for us.

They go for us.

They go for us.



APOLLO 11

Apollo Eleven.
Blasting off on your way to the Moon.
The wonder and awe as we look up
and remember your courage and valor and strength.
Solving the problems and overcoming!

You were the first, landing up there, taking a step for the world to see.

Leaving your mark there on the Moon; found on the Sea of Tranquility.

voiceover - Neil Armstrong:

Apollo Eleven.
Flying high on the Saturn Five.
You're reaching out for the lunar light.
We remember your courage and valor and strength.
Solving the problems and overcoming!

You were the first, landing up there, taking a step for the world to see.

Leaving your mark there on the Moon, found on the Sea of Tranquility.

voiceover - Neil Armstrong:

spoken solo 1: Here men from the planet Earth first set foot upon the Moon, July 1969 A.D.

spoken solo 2: We came in peace for all mankind.

You were the first, landing up there, taking a step for the world to see.

Leaving your mark there on the Moon, found on the Sea of Tranquility.

Some people think you're not a planet. Other people think you are. Are you? Aren't you? Tell me, is it true?

You're still a planet in my heart. You've always been there for me, been there from the start. You've been reclassified. Oh, what a way to go! Poor little Pluto!

I remember when you rated: Now they say that you're too small! Are you? Aren't you? How am I to know?

You're still a planet in my heart. You've always been there for me, been there from the start. You've been reclassified, but I won't let you go!

part 1: Poor little Pluto! My little Pluto! Poor little Pluto! part 2 Poor little Pluto! My little Pluto! Poor little Pluto!

© Discovery

all:
Open your eyes and look toward the future. Open your eyes and see what could be.
Open your heart and feel what could happen. Open your mind and find discovery.

Look around! Discover! Oh, the things we'll see! Come aboard the journey! Come and learn what could be! Look around! Discover! Oh, the things we'll do! Like a big adventure! Like a dream coming true! Discovery!

Open your eyes and look toward the future. Open your eyes and see what could be. Open your heart and feel what could happen. Open your mind and find discovery.

Look around! Discover! Oh, the things we'll see!
Come aboard the journey! Come and learn what could be!
Look around! Discover! Oh, the things we'll do!
Like a big adventure! Like a dream coming true!
Discovery!

small Group:

What will I discover? What will I see? What will I learn about through discovery?

All:
Will I find the answers waiting for me?
Waiting to come alive on my journey?
On my journey!

* Part repeat

Discovery!

Discovery!

Discovery!
Discovery!

Discovery!

Discovery!

Discovery!

Think My School's A Spaceship!

Seat belts in the classroom. Aliens in the gym. Teachers with their moon boots. (yell: AAAAAAAH!) Go look out the window. Planets shooting by. Destination out there. (yell: YAY!)

chorus (spoken): I think my school's a, I think my school's a, I think my school's a SPACESHIP!

repeat chorus

sing: School is really shaking.
Halls are filled with smoke.
Stuff falls from the ceiling. (yell: AAAAAAAH!)
Pretty soon it's quiet. Gliding smoothly up.
Teacher shouts, "We're flying!" (yell: YAY!)

repeat chorus

repeat chorus

I think my school's a, (spoken solo: What?)

I think my school's a, (spoken solo: Tell me!)

I think my school's a SPACESHIP! (spoken solo: Huh?)

I think my school's a, (spoken solo: No way!)

I think my school's a, (spoken solo: Really?)

I think my school's a SPACESHIP!

(spoken solo: Wow!)

sing: Seat belts in the classroom. Aliens in the gym. Teachers with their moon boots. (yell: AAAAAAAH!) Go look out the window. Planets shooting by. Destination out there. (yell: YAY!)