**OUR TIME (by Stephen Sondheim, from the musical Merrily we roll along)**

SOMETHING IS STIRRING, SHIFTING GROUND, IT’S JUST BEGUN

EDGES ARE BLURRING, ALL AROUND, AND YESTERDAY IS DONE

FEEL THE FLOW , HEAR WHAT’S HAPPENING,

WE’RE WHAT’S HAPPENING

DON’T YOU KNOW, WE’RE THE MOVERS AND WE’RE THE SHAPERS, WE’RE THE NAMES IN TOMORROW’S PAPERS,

UP TO US MAN TO SHOW THEM.

IT’S OUR TIME, BREATHE IT IN,

WORLDS TO CHANGE AND WORLDS TO WIN

OUR TURN, COMING THROUGH, ME AND YOU MAN, ME AND YOU!

FEEL HOW IT QUIVERS, ON THE BRINK, EVERYTHING.

GIVES YOU THE SHIVERS, MAKE YOU THINK,

THERE’S SO MUCH STUFF TO SING.

AND YOU AND ME, WE’LL BE SINGING IT LIKE THE BIRDS,

ME WITH MUSIC AND YOU WITH WORDS,

TELL ‘EM THINGS THEY DON’T KNOW!

UP TO US PAL TO SHOW THEM.

OUR TIME, BREATHE IT IN,

WORLDS TO CHANGE AND WORLDS TO WIN,

OUR TURN, WE’RE WHAT’S NEW, ME AND YOU PAL, ME AND YOU!

FEEL THE FLOW, HEAR WHAT’S HAPPENING,

WE’RE WHAT’S HAPPENING!

LONG AGO ALL WE HAD WAS THAT FUNNY FEELING, SAYING SOMEDAY WE’D SEND THEM REELING, NOW IT LOOKS LIKE WE CAN.

SOMEDAY JUST BEGAN.

IT’S OUR HEADS, ON THE BLOCK, GIVE US ROOM AND START THE CLOCK,

OUR TIME COMING THROUGH, ME AND YOU PAL, ME AND YOU, ME AND YOU, ME AND YOU, ME AND YOU!