

Ain't No Mountain High Enough  
*Men/Women/All*

*Listen baby.*

*Ain't no mountain high, ain't no valley low, ain't no river wide enough, baby.*

If you need me call me, no matter where you are, no matter how far.

*Don't worry baby.*

Just call my name, I'll be there in a hurry, you don't have to worry.

**'Cause baby there ain't no mountain high enough,  
Ain't no valley low enough,  
Ain't no river wide enough,  
To keep me from gettin' to you babe.**

**Remember the day I set you free? I told you you could always count on me darlin'  
From that day on I made a vow, I'll be there when you want me, some way some how.**

**'Cause baby there ain't no mountain high enough,  
Ain't no valley low enough,  
Ain't no river wide enough,  
To keep me from gettin' to you babe.**

*Oh, no darlin'*

No wind, no rain,

**Or winter's cold,**

**Can stop me baby,**

*No, no baby,*

'Cause you are my goal!

*If you're ever in trouble, I'll be there on the double.*

**Just send for me, oh baby!  
Send for me, oh baby!**

My love is alive, deep down in my heart, although we are miles apart.

*If you ever need a helping hand, I'll be there on the double just as fast as I can.*

**Don't you know that there ain't no mountain high enough,  
Ain't no valley low enough,  
Ain't no river wide enough,  
To keep me from gettin' to you babe**

**Ain't no mountain high enough,  
Ain't no valley low enough,  
Ain't no river wide enough,  
To keep me from you.**

**Ain't no mountain high enough,  
Ain't no valley low enough,  
Ain't no river wide enough,  
To keep me from you.**

**Ain't no mountain keeps me from you-oo, from you!**

## The Tragedy of Macbeth (A Jazz Canon)

One night Macbeth went for a walk,  
It was scary being out after dark,  
Then he met those three,  
Three witches a brewing up a plot,  
That would be his undoing,  
'Fore he knew it he was in over his head,  
Tangled in a web better off dead!

Lady Macbeth was plotting too  
Saw a chance and she knew just what to do,  
So she told Macbeth to screw courage to the sticking place,  
Be king 'cause you deserve it,  
'Fore she knew it she was crying out damned spot,  
Things got much too hot like it or not

Macbeth believed he could not die,  
No man or woman born could take his life,  
But to his chagrin,  
Macduff was born Cesarean,  
And ended all his mayhem,  
That's what happens when you listen to advice,  
Given by three witches and your wife!

**First time: Men sing verse 1, Women verse 2, all verse 3**

**Second time: Sing in a round, with sopranos entering first, men second, and altos third. Class 2 adds the following countermelody:**

Double, double, toil and trouble.  
Oh Macbeth, beware!  
Double, double, toil and trouble.  
Oh Macbeth, beware!  
What's done cannot be undone!