

“UUCPA: The Musical” Song Lyrics

Surplus (© Richard Heydt 2007)

Black! Black! Black! Black! Black!

There are echoes in the Main Hall that I thought were just the rainfall
They're kind of indistinct but when they come I just can't think
And they creep along the courtyard, to believe it would be too hard
But something's really strange here, it's a sign that there's a change here

Oh, the UUCPA is in the black! I never thought I'd see ...
Oh, the UUCPA is in the black! Oh, this is just so weird!
Oh, the UUCPA, yes, the UUCPA,
Now the UUCPA is in the black, we're in the black. In the black!

Oh, it started as a whisper, now the sound is getting crisper
At first it sounds like drumming, and then it's more like humming
There's a beat that comes and goes, a pulse that ebbs and flows
Then a buzz that draws me near it, listen close now – do you hear it?

Oh, the UUCPA is in the black! Better check your sources, friend!
Oh, the UUCPA is in the black! They'll think you're a donkey's end!
Oh, the UUCPA, yes, the UUCPA,
Now the UUCPA is in the black, we're in the black. In the black!

Reverend Amy's never seen it, when she does she won't believe it
The Program Council's stunned, the Council's stunned 'cause this just isn't done

Now the Board is really puzzled, so for now they're staying muzzled
All the finance folks are mum, it's like the numbers have stricken them dumb

News is racing through the staffing, in the office I hear laughing
Never seen it, won't believe it. They're stunned 'cause it just isn't done

I'm trying to hold a frown, but a smile, a smile's coming down
Is what I'm thinking real, or did I forget to eat a meal?

Hold on a minute, partner. Did you say UUCPA has a surplus?

UUCPA has a surplus, a surplus, a surplus!
Oh, I never thought, I never thought I'd see it at UUCPA
UUCPA in the black!
UUCPA! UUCPA!
In the black!

3 Tenors in a Quire (© Richard Heydt 2007)

There once were three tenors in a choir
More tenors was their only desire
If you don't send us more
We'll come sing at your door
And you'll wish that the basses sang higher.

Soloist's Lament (© Richard Heydt 2007)

There once was a singer with an 'issue'
Great voice, but she needed a tissue
'I've a problem with phlegm
Inside my sys-tem
I'll project ... but God willing ... I'll miss you.'

In Deo Speramus (© Richard Heydt 2007)

There once was a choir and a word
Seems that 'Lord' was just never heard
But in Latin it's charming
And not so alarming
"Sounds foreign, it might be a bird."

So the song with that word we translated And the protests soon were abated.
In De—o, In De—o,
Spera—mus!

Dick Clark's Bulletin (© Richard Heydt 2007)

It's been a long while, so what's been goin' down
At my UU church in Palo Alto Town?
I wanna know what's up, I wanna hear the spin,
Time for me to check out The Bul-le-tin.

It's all in the Bulletin!
It's there in the Bulletin!
Gotta look in the Bulletin!
It's in the Dick Clark Bulletin!

Already ten years now Dick's been doin' his thing
He knows how to make the Bulletin sing.
A hush comes down when the Oracle speaks,
How often is that?
It's every two weeks.

You get the news, the views, you get the current events
Dick lays it all out 'til it makes good sense.
But it's more than just words, it's a visual feast
And that's because Dick is a graphic artiste.

Dick takes it all in stride, he puts it all in place
He fits the in-for-ma-tion in a limited space.
If somebody claims "Look here, you said it,"
"That's not true, m'am, I just edit."

You write your paragraph you think it sounds just fine,
But oh-oh-oh you missed the dead-line.
But Dick will post it, he's a tolerant man,
That's why I'm such a Dick Clark fan.

Committee (© Richard Heydt 2007)
In honor of those who serve UUCPA

There once was a UU committee
(That's a hard word to rhyme in a ditty)
We'd meet day after day
In the most diligent way
To help keep our church looking pretty.

I'm so proud to be on this committee
It's like being on the Council of the City
Your thoughts I do treasure
But we aren't here for leisure
Am I starting to sound a bit snitty?

I'm so loyal to this UU committee
Though I'm beginning to feel that's a pity
Your ideas are quite wise
But just look at my eyes
Can't we shorten it just a little bitty?

It's so late on this UU committee
And my head is feeling dim-witty
Your opinions are dear
But let me be clear
I want to go home and feed my kitty.

I'm Unitarian (© Richard Heydt 2007)

There's something so distinctive about you,
Something you have that sets you apart.
I find I have this instinct about you,
And it's not just that you seem so smart.

Are you Hungarian?
No, wait, Bulgarian?
I don't really know, it could be though that you're Bavarian.
You have a certain glow, oh wait, now I know, yes, it must be so!
You're Unitarian!

I'm Unitarian
And vegetarian
You like the plants and trees, the rocks and seas, and things riparian
I couldn't tell before, now you're an open door, how could I ask for more?
You're Unitarian.

I'm Unitarian
No doubt contrarian
You don't have a creed, don't see the need, it's not necessarian
I feel I know you now, and it's like holy cow! I keep thinking, wow!
You're Unitarian.

I'm Unitarian
An intellectuarian
You think of all those things that wisdom brings and the poets sing
How could I be so blind and miss your perfect mind, there's nothing left to find
You're Unitarian.

We're Unitarian
Just like Emerson
We want a world that's fair, that has clean air, and where the people care
We think we hear the call, and now we're standing tall, of course we want it all
We're Unitarian.