

**MODEH ANI / LOOK AROUND** - I am grateful

Look around, look around at how lucky we are to be alive right now  
Look around, look around ...

Look at where we are, look at where we started.

The fact that I woke up today is a miracle -

Modah Ani, Lefanecha

Ruach Chai V'Kayam

Shehechezarti bi nishmati

B'chemlah Rabah Emunetecha

**ASHREI YOSHVEI** (Shefa Gold)

Ashrei Yoshvei Veitecha, Od Yehallelucha

(Happy are the ones that dwell in Your house. They praise you ever).

**NOT THROWIN AWAY MY SHOT / BARCHU**

**Barechu is our formal call to worship - we stand with our community. What do you want to take a stand for in your community and *Rise Up* for?**

I am not throwing away my shot! I am not throwing away my shot!

Hey yo, I'm just like my country

I'm young, scrappy and hungry

and I'm not throwing away my shot!

I'm 'a get a scholarship to King's College.

I prob'ly shouldn't brag, but dag, I amaze and astonish.

The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish.

I gotta holler just to be heard.

With every word, I drop knowledge!

I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal

tryin' to reach my goal. My power of speech: unimpeachable!

Only nineteen but my mind is older.

These New York City streets get colder, I shoulder

ev'ry burden, ev'ry disadvantage

I have learned to manage, I don't have a gun to brandish

I walk these streets famished.

The plan is to fan this spark into a flame.

But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell

out the name, I am the—

A-L-E-X-E-N-D-E-R —we are—meant to be...

A colony that runs independently.  
Meanwhile, Britain keeps poopin' on us endlessly.  
Essentially, they tax us relentlessly  
then King George turns around, runs a spending spree.  
He ain't ever gonna set his descendants free  
so there will be a revolution in this century.  
Enter me! (He says in parentheses)  
Don't be shocked when your hist'ry book mentions me.  
I will lay down my life if it sets us free.  
Eventually, you'll see my ascendancy  
And I am not throwing away my shot. (My shot!)  
I am not throwing away my shot. (My shot!)  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
and I'm not throwing away my shot.  
I am not throwing away my shot.  
I am not throwing away my shot.  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
and I'm not throwing away my shot.  
It's time to take a shot!

I dream of life without a monarchy.  
The unrest in France will lead to 'onarchy?  
'Onarchy? How you say, how you say, 'anarchy?'  
When I fight, I make the other side panicky.  
With my- Shot!  
Yo, I'm a tailor's apprentice  
and I got y'all knuckleheads in loco parentis.  
I'm joining the rebellion cuz I know it's my chance  
to socially advance, instead of sewin' some pants!  
I'm gonna take a- shot!  
But we'll never be truly free  
until those in bondage have the same rights  
as you and me  
you and I. Do or die. Wait till I sally in  
on a stallion with the first black battalion  
have another- Shot!  
Geniuses, lower your voices.  
You keep out of trouble and you double your choices.

I'm with you, but the situation is fraught.  
You've got to be carefully taught:  
If you talk, you're gonna get shot!  
Burr, check what we got.  
Mister Lafayette, hard rock like Lancelot  
I think your pants look hot  
Laurens, I like you a lot.  
Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin' the pot...  
What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot  
poppin' a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not  
a bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists?  
Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is!  
Oh, am I talkin' too loud?  
Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth.  
I never had a group of friends before  
I promise that I'll make y'all proud.  
Let's get this guy in front of a crowd.  
I am not throwing away my shot.  
I am not throwing away my shot.  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
and I'm not throwing away my shot.  
I am not throwing away my shot.  
I am not throwing away my shot.  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
and I'm not throwing away my shot.

Ev'rybody sing!  
Whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Hey!  
Whoa! Whoa! Wooh!!  
Whoa! Whoa!

Rise up! When you're living on your knees, you  
Rise up. Tell your brother that he's gotta rise up.  
Tell your sister that she's gotta rise up.  
When are these [colonies] gonna rise up?  
When are these [campers] gonna rise up  
When are these [congregations] gonna rise up  
Rise Up !

- Insert bars *HERE* about what you want to rise up for

*Optionally:*

I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory

When's it gonna get me?

In my sleep? Seven feet ahead of me?

If I see it comin', do I run or do I let it be?

Is it like a beat without a melody?

See, I never thought I'd live past twenty.

Where I come from some get half as many.

Ask anybody why we livin' fast and we

laugh, reach for a flask

we have to make this moment last, that's plenty.

Scratch that

this is not a moment, it's the movement

where all the hungriest brothers with

something to prove went?

Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand

we roll like Moses, claimin' our promised land.

And? If we win our independence?

'Zat a guarantee of freedom for our descendants?

Or will the blood we shed begin an endless

cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?

I know the action in the street is excitin'

but Jesus, between all the bleedin' 'n fightin'

I've been readin' 'n writin'.

We need to handle our financial situation.

Are we a nation of states?

What's the state of our nation?

I'm past patiently waitin'. I'm passionately

smashin' every expectation

every action's an act of creation!

I'm laughin' in the face of casualties and sorrow

for the first time, I'm thinkin' past tomorrow

And I am not throwing away my shot.

I am not throwing away my shot.

Hey yo, I'm just like my country

I'm young, scrappy and hungry

and I'm not throwing away my shot.

***(to tune of Whoa-woah-woah)***

*Leader: Barchu et Adonai Ha'M'vorach L'Olam Va'ed*

*Community: Baruch et Adonai Ha'M'vorach L'Iolam Va'ed*

## **THE STORY OF TONIGHT / MA'ARIV ARAVIM**

Baruch atah, Adonai Eloheinu, Melech haolam, asher bid'varo maariv aravim,  
b'chochmah potei-ach sh'arim, uvit'vunah m'shaneh itim umachalif et haz'manim,  
um'sadeir et hakochavim b'mishm'roteihem barakia kirtzono. Borei yom valailah, goleil  
or mipnei choshech, v'choshech mipnei or. Umaavir yom umeivi lailah, umavdil bein  
yom uvein lailah, Adonai Tz'vaot sh'mo. El chai v'kayam, tamid yimloch aleinu l'olam va-  
ed. Baruch atah, Adonai, hamaariv aravim

### **Oseh Shalom / Helpless**

Ooh, Oseh Oseh Oseh Shalom Bimromav  
God, we're askin for you Blessin'  
Look into your skies and you're dwellin in them  
Blessings  
Prayin for peace on this Earth we're livin in

--

Original Helpless lyrics

*[Eliza (all women):]*

Oh, I do I do I do I (Hey hey hey hey)  
Dooo! Hey! (Hey hey hey hey)  
Oh, I do I do I do I (Hey hey hey hey)  
Dooo! Boy you got me (Hey hey hey)

*[Eliza and women:]*

Helpless!  
Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit  
I'm helpless!  
Down for the count, and I'm drownin' in 'em

*[Eliza:]*

I have never been the type to try and grab the spotlight  
We were at a revel with some rebels on a hot night  
Laughin' at my sister as she's dazzling the room

Then you walked in and my heart went "Boom!"  
Tryin' to catch your eye from the side of the ballroom  
Everybody's dancin' and the band's top volume

*[Eliza and women:]*

Grind to the rhythm as we wine and dine

*[Eliza (all women):]*

Grab my sister and whisper, "Yo, this one's mine" (Ooh)  
My sister made her way across the room to you (Ooh)  
And I got nervous, thinking, "What's she gonna do?" (Ooh)  
She grabs you by the arm, I'm thinkin' "I'm through" (Ooh)  
Then you look back at me, and suddenly I'm...

Helpless!

Oh, look at those eyes (Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit)

Oh! Yeah, I'm helpless, I know

(Down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em)

(I'm helpless!)

I'm so into you, I am so into you

(Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit)

(I'm helpless!)

I know I'm down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em

*[Hamilton:]*

Where are you taking me?

*[Angelica:]*

I'm about to change your life

*[Hamilton:]*

Then by all means, lead the way

*[Eliza:]*

Elizabeth Schuyler

It's a pleasure to meet you

*[Hamilton:]*

Schuyler?

*[Angelica:]*

My sister

*[Eliza:]*

Thank you for all your service

*[Hamilton:]*

If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been worth it

*[Angelica:]*

I'll leave you to it

*[Eliza and women:]*

One week later

*[Eliza:]*

I'm writin' a letter nightly

Now my life gets better, every letter that you write me

Laughin' at my sister, 'cause she wants to form a harem

*[Angelica:]*

I'm just sayin', if you really loved me, you would share him

*[Eliza (all women):]*

Ha!

Two weeks later in the living room stressin' (stressin')

My father's stone-faced while you're asking for his blessin' (blessin')

I'm dying inside, as you wine and dine

And I'm tryin' not to cry 'cause there's nothing that your mind can't do (Ooh)

My father makes his way across the room to you (Ooh)

I panic for a second, thinking, "We're through" (Ooh)

But then he shakes your hand and says, "Be true" (Ooh)

And you turn back to me smiling, and I'm...

(Hey!)

Helpless!

(Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit)

I'm helpless, hoo

(Down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em I'm helpless!)

Yes mommy, that boy is mine

(Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit)

(I'm helpless!)

Helpless!

Down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em

*[Hamilton:]*

Eliza, I don't have a dollar to my name

An acre of land, a troop to command, a dollop of fame

All I have's my honor, a tolerance for pain

A couple of college credits and my top-notch brain  
Insane, your family brings out a different side of me  
Peggy confides in me, Angelica tried to take a bite of me  
No stress, my love for you is never in doubt  
We'll get a little place in Harlem and we'll figure it out  
I've been livin' without a family since I was a child  
My father left, my mother died, I grew up buckwild  
But I'll never forget my mother's face, that was real  
And long as I'm alive, Eliza, swear to God  
You'll never feel so...

*[Hamilton (Eliza) {all women}:]*

{Helpless!} (I do I do I do I do!) Eliza...  
{Helpless!} (I do I do I do I do!) I've never felt so  
{Helpless!} (Hey, yeah, yeah!)  
{Down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em}  
(Down for the count and I'm)  
My life is gon' be fine 'cause Eliza's in it {Helpless!}  
(I look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit)  
{Helpless!}  
(I'm) {Helpless!}  
{Down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em}

*[All women:]*

In New York you can be a new man  
In New York you can be a new man  
In New York you can be a new man

*[Eliza:]*

Helpless