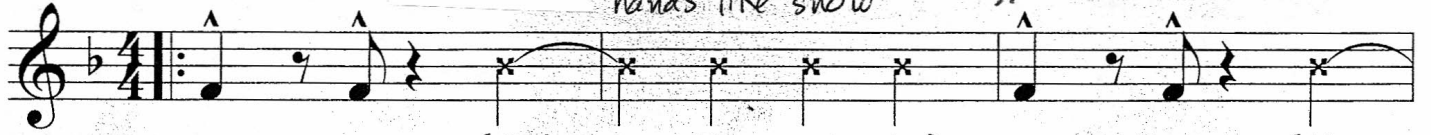


HOT CHOCOLATE

Jazz Hands overhead

lower shimmering jazz hands like snow

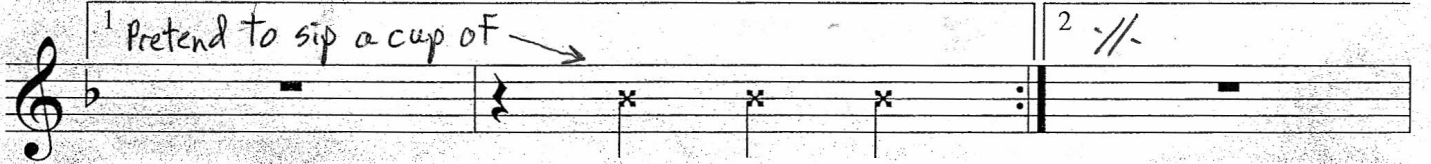
Words and Music by GLEN BALLARD and ALAN SILVESTRI
Arranged by JOHN HIGGINS



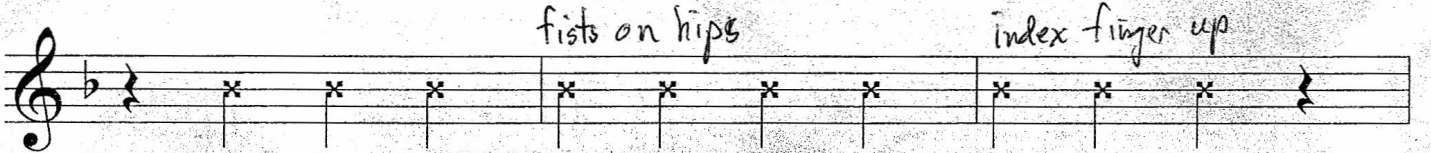
Hot! Hot! { Ooh, we got it. } Hot! Hot! { Hey, So, }
{ Oh, we got it. }



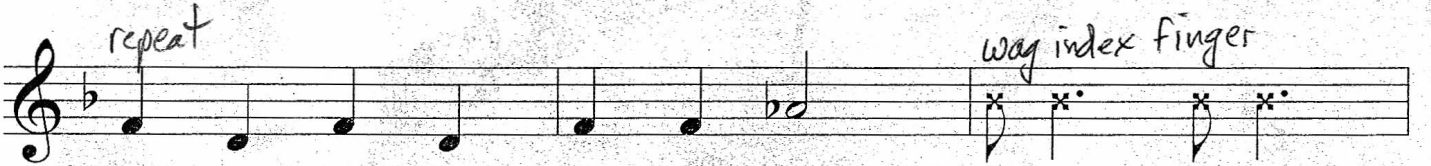
{ we got it. } Hot! Hot! { Oh, we got it. }
{ we got it. } { Yo, we got it. }



¹ Pretend to sip a cup of → Hot choc - 'late!
² //



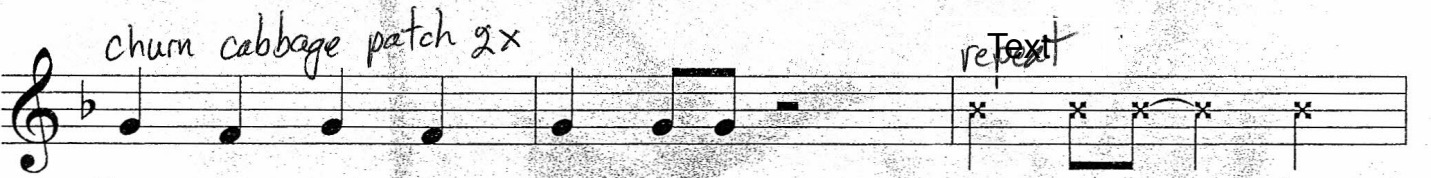
fists on hips Hot choc - 'late! Here we on - ly *index finger up* got one rule.



repeat Here we on - ly got one rule. *way index finger* Nev - er ev - er



wipe like "safe!" let it cool.. *repeat* Nev - er ev - er let it cool.




churn cabbage patch 2x Keep it, cook it in the pot. *Text* Soon ya got hot

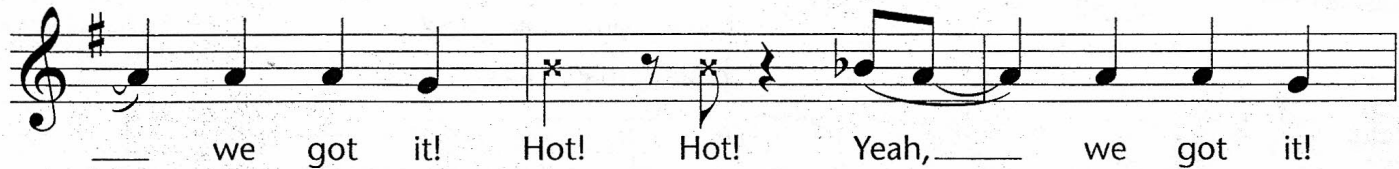


Text + smile choc - o - late! *2* V.S. →

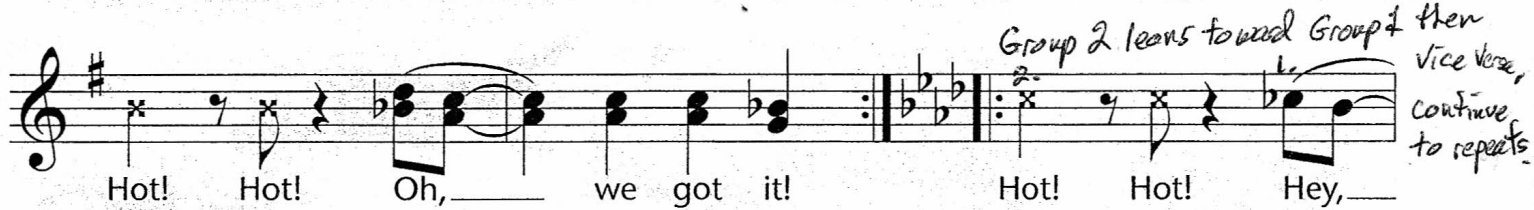
Learn Same as 1st Vs.



Hot! Hot! Hey, we got it! Hot! Hot! Whoa,—




we got it! Hot! Hot! Yeah, we got it!



Hot! Hot! Oh, we got it! Hot! Hot! Hey,—

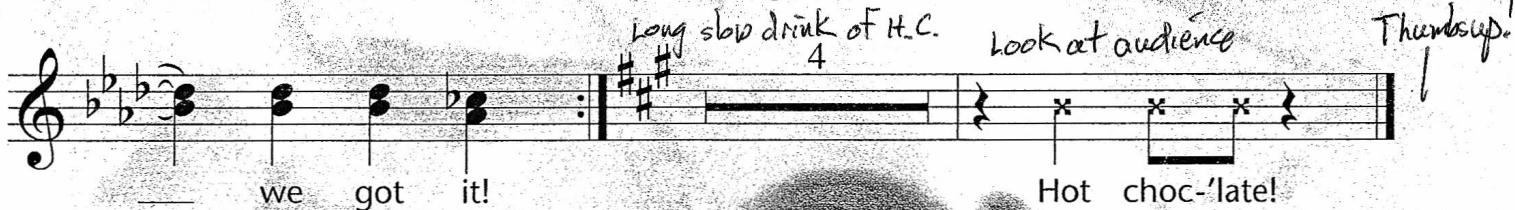
Group 2 leans toward Group 1 then vice versa, continue to repeats



we got it! Hot! Hot! Whoa, we got it!



Hot! Hot! Yeah, we got it! Hot! Hot! Oh,—



we got it! Hot choc-'late!

Long slow drink of H.C. 4

look at audience

Thumbs up!

HOT CHOCOLATE

HOT! HOT! (SPOKEN) OOH, WE GOT IT. HOT! HOT! (SPOKEN) HEY, WE GOT IT.
HOT! HOT! (SPOKEN) OH, WE GOT IT. ///// (SPOKEN) HOT CHOCOLATE!

HOT! HOT! (SPOKEN) OH, WE GOT IT. HOT! HOT! (SPOKEN) SO, WE GOT IT.
HOT! HOT! (SPOKEN) YO, WE GOT IT. ///// HOT CHOCOLATE!

(SPOKEN) HERE WE ONLY GOT ONE RULE. (SUNG) HERE WE ONLY GOT ONE RULE.
(SPOKEN) NEVER EVER LET IT COOL. (SUNG) NEVER EVER LET IT COOL.

KEEP IT COOK IT IN THE POT. (SPOKEN) SOON YA GOT HOT CHOC-O-LATE!

(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) HEY, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT!
(SUNG) WHOA, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) YEAH, WE GOT IT!
(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) OH, WE GOT IT!

(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) HEY, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT!
(SUNG) WHOA, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) YEAH, WE GOT IT!
(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) OH, WE GOT IT!

(CHANGE KEY)

(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) HEY, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT!
(SUNG) WHOA, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) YEAH, WE GOT IT!
(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) OH, WE GOT IT!

(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) HEY, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT!
(SUNG) WHOA, WE GOT IT! (SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) YEAH, WE GOT IT!
(SPOKEN) HOT! HOT! (SUNG) OH, WE GOT IT!

(4 BAR MUSIC BREAK)

(i) HOT CHOC'LATE!

THE POLAR EXPRESS

(8 measure intro)

(All aboard! All aboard! Tickets please, tickets. Well, you coming?)

IT'S A MAGIC CARPET ON A RAIL,
NEVER TAKES A REST,
FLYING THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS AND THE SNOW.
YOU CAN RIDE FOR FREE AND JOIN THE FUN,
IF YOU JUST SAY YES!
CAUSE THAT'S THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN
ON THE POLAR EXPRESS!

WOOO WOOO THE WHISTLE BLOWS;
THAT'S THE SOUND OF HER SINGING.
DING DING THE BELL WILL RING.
GOLLY LOOK AT HER GO!

YOU CAN WONDER IF YOU'LL GET THERE SOON,
ANYBODY'S GUESS,
'CAUSE THAT'S THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN
ON THE POLAR EXPRESS!

WHEN WE GET THERE WE'LL SCREAM "YES!"
WE'LL ARRIVE WITH A BANG BANG BANG,
WOO WOO WOO,
LAUGHING ALL THE WAY!

WITH A COMFY SEAT AND LOTS TO EAT
BOY IS THIS THE BEST!
WISH IT WOULDN'T EVER HAVE TO END
WITH A LITTLE LUCK WE'LL BE ON TIME
THERE'S NO NEED TO STRESS,
'CAUSE THAT'S THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN
ON THE POLAR EXPRESS

WHEN WE GET THERE WE'LL SCREAM "YES!"
WE'LL ARRIVE WITH A BANG BANG BANG,
WOO WOO WOO,
LAUGHING ALL THE WAY.

IF YOU WANT TO JOIN US COME ALONG
YOU CAN BE OUR GUEST,
'CAUSE THAT'S THE WAY THINGS HAPPEN
ON THE ROLLER - - - COASTER - - -
POLAR - EXPRESS!

WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES TO TOWN

THE BEST TIME OF THE YEAR
WHEN EVERYONE COMES HOME
WITH ALL THIS CHRISTMAS CHEER
IT'S HARD TO BE ALONE

PUTTING UP THE CHRISTMAS TREE
WITH FRIENDS WHO COME AROUND,
IT'S SO MUCH FUN
WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES TO TOWN.

PRESENTS FOR THE CHILDREN
WRAPPED IN RED AND GREEN
ALL THE THINGS I'VE HEARD ABOUT
BUT NEVER REALLY SEEN

NO ONE WILL BE SLEEPING ON
THE NIGHT OF CHRISTMAS EVE
HOPING SANTA'S ON HIS WAY

WHEN SANTA'S SLEIGH BELLS RING
I LISTEN ALL AROUND
THE HERALD ANGELS SING
I NEVER HEAR A SOUND

AND ALL THE DREAMS OF CHILDREN!
ONCE LOST WILL ALL BE FOUND
THAT'S ALL I WANT
WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES TO TOWN

THAT'S ALL I WANT
WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES TO TOWN
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH__