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Walt Disney Music Company
Wonderland Music Company, Inc.
WHAT TIME IS IT

Moderately fast Funk

Words and Music by MATTHEW GERRARD
and ROBBIE NEVIL

Chad: What time is it? All: Summer time.

It's our vacation. What time is it? All: Party time.

That's right, say it loud. What time is it? All: The time of our lives.
Anticipation. What time is it? All: Summer time.

School's out. Scream and shout. Troy: Finally summer's here. Good to be chillin' out. I'm off the clock, the pressure's off, now my girl's what it's all about. Gabriella: Ready for some sunshine, for my
heart to take a chance. I'm here to stay. not mov' in' away, ready

for a summer romance. Troy & Gabriella: Ev'rybody read - y, go in'
crazy, yeah, we're out. Come on and let me hear you say it now, right now. Chad: What

time is it? All: Sum - mer - time. It's our vaca - tion. What
time is it? **All:** Party time. That's right. say it loud. **What**

F7

Chad:
time is it? **All:** The time of our lives. **Anticipation. What**

Sharpay:
time is it? **All:** Summer time. School's out. Scream and shout. **Good**

Ryan: It's an
education vacation, and the party never has to stop. Sharpay: Got things to do... we'll see you soon, and we're really gonna miss you all. Good-bye to you and you Ryan: and you and you... bye-bye until next fall.

E-ti-bly read-y, go-in'- cra-zy, yeah. we're out. Come
on and let me hear you say it now, right now. Chad: What time is it?  All: Sum - mer - time.

It’s our va - ca - tion. What time is it?  All: Par - ty time.

That’s right, say it loud. What time is it?  All: The time of our lives.

Antici - pa - tion. What time is it?  All: Sum - mer - time.
School's out. Scream and shout. Troy & Gabriella: No more wake-in' up at

six a.m. 'cause now our time is all our own.

Sharpey & Ryan: Enough already, we're waiting, come on, let's go.

Out of control...

Troy: All right.
Chad: Ev - ry-bod - y:

All: Doo - doot. doo - doot. doo - doot. doo - doo - doo - dee.

Duh - dut. duh - dut. duh - dut. bop - bop - bow.

Chad/Group:
School pride - let's show it (show it). We're cham - pi - ons and we know it (know it).
Wild-cats (Yeah.) are the best (Yeah.) red, white and gold. When it's
time to win, we do it (do it). We're number one, we proved it. Let's
live it up, party down. That's what the summer's all about.

All: (What time is it?) Summer-time is
fi - n'y here. All: (Let's cel - e - brate.) Wanna hear you

loud and clear now. All: (School's out.) We can sleep as

late as we want to. (It's our time.) Now we can do what -

ever we wan - na do. (What time is it?) All: It's sum - mer - time.

(We're
FABULOUS

Freely, expressively

Sharpey: It's out with the old and in with the new. Good-

bye, clouds of gray; hello, skies of blue. A dip in the pool, a

trip to the spa, endless days in my chaise. The whole world according to
moi. (Spoken:) Excuse me? Thank you.
Iced tea imported from
Fetch me my Jimmy Choo

Eng. life guards imported from
flip-flops.
Where is my pink Prada tote?

towels imported from Turkey.
I need my Tiffany hair band.

Turkey imported from Maine.
Then I can go for a float.

Sharpay & Ryan: We're
Ryan & Girls: (A
gonna relax and renew.
summer like never before.

S: You go do.
S: I want more!  
Ryan & Girls: She wants!
She needs something inspiring to help her get along.

She needs a little fabulous; is that so wrong?

That so wrong?

Fabulous pool, fabulous splash, fabulous parties, even...
Fabulous trash.
Fabulous fashion, fabulous bling.

She's got to have fabulous

Ryan & Sharpay: Nothing to discuss:

Everything's got to be perfect for
Sharpen: "me!"

Ryan: "She wants fabulous; that is her

simple request. All things fabulous, bigger and

better and best. She needs something inspiring to

help her get along. She needs a little fabulous; is
that so wrong? Sharpey: This won't do.

That's a bore. That's insulting.

I need more. I need, I need.

I need, I need, I need, I need.
I need fabulous.

Girls: (Fabulous hair, fabulous style, fabulous eyes and that fabulous...)
Ab F9    G7sus   C5
-u-lous smile.)  Sharpay: Oh, I like what I see.

Bb7sus     Bb7   Am7b5    Ab5
like it a lot.  Girls: Is this absolutely fab-u-lous?

Cm / G     Cm    Cm7 / Eb
   Fab-u-lous, fab-u-lous, fab-u-lous.)  Sharpay (Spoken): Absolutely...

F   G7sus   Cm    Cm7 / Eb
     N.C.  NOT!
WORK THIS OUT

Words and Music by RANDY PETERSEN
and KEVIN QUINN

Moderately fast

Chad: How did we get from the top of the world... to the bottom of the heap?... Taylor: I don't recall you mentionin' the boss is such a creep. Zeke: We
Still have the ingredients to make this summer sweet. Well,

I got rags instead of riches, Jason: and all these dirty dishes.

All: Just wish I had three wishes.

Gabriella (Spoken): Okay, guys, break it up. Troy: We’ve got to work, work, work.
work this out. We'll make things right: the sun will shine. If we work, work, there'll be no doubt. We can still save the summer if we work this out.

Chad (Spoken): Dude.
What have you gotten us into?

Troy: Come on, we can totally turn this thing around.

Chad: I'd rather face a seven footer

Taylor/Martha:

straight up in the post...

Taylor: That sure beats hangin' here and

burnin' someone's toast.

Jason: I needed Benjamins... but
this ain't worth the stress.  
KELSI: May-be there's a bet-ter way to

fix this greasy mess.  
TROY: We're a cham-pion team, a

well-oiled ma-chine, and we've faced tough-er prob-lems than this.

I know it's a grind, but I'm
sure we can find a way to have fun while we get this job done. We've got to work. work. to work this out. Troy/Gabriella: We'll make things right: the sun will shine. Got to work. work. there'll
be no doubt. **T/G**

Kelsi/Zeke: If we all come together.

we can work this out.

**Troy:** Let's work it.
Troy: Tell me what you want.

Gabriella:
Tell me what you need.

Zeke: A little bit of sugar, a little bit of butter.
Kelsi: It's the perfect recipe. (Pay day!)
All: Jason: It'll taste so sweet. (Pay day!)
Zele: Good enough to eat. Jason: Gonna make some motion pictures.
Martha: Hit the mall with all my sisters. Zeke: Get tickets to the Knicks and Sixers.
Kelsi: Kick it with the music mixers. Chad: Buy a ride that suits my style.
Taylor: Lounge around the pool a while.

Troy: Make a date with my fav'rite girl.

Gabriella: We've got it made.

All: Whoo... we've got to work, to work this out.

We'll make things right; the sun will shine.

If we
work, work, there'll be no doubt. We can

still save the summer if we work this

out. Work this, gotta work this.

We can work this out.
YOU ARE THE MUSIC IN ME

Words and Music by JAMIE HOUSTON

Moderately fast Rock

Kelsi: Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, yeah...

You are the music in me.

You know, the words, "once upon a time" make you lis-
- ten. There's a rea - son.

Kelsi & Gabriella:
When you dream, there's a chance you'll find a lit - tle laugh-

Gabriella & Troy:
- ter or "hap - py ev - er af - ter." You're a har - mo - ny to the

C/E

Gabriella:
me - o dy that's ech - o - ing in - side my head. A sin -
Single voice above the noise, and like a common thread.

Troy: mm, you're pulling me.

Gabriella: When I hear my favorite song, I know that we belong.

Troy: Oh, you are the music in me.

Yeah, it's living in all of us. Gabriella: and it's brought us here.
be - cause -

Troy &
Gabriella: you are the mu - sic in me.

All: Na, na, na, na.

na, na, na, na, na.
na, na, na, na.

TAG: You are the mu - sic in me.

It’s like I knew you be - fore we met.
Can’t ex - plain.
there’s no name.

for - it.
TAG: I sang you words I’ve nev - er said.
Troy: and it was
easy, because you see the real me. As I both am you understand, and that's more than I've ever known. Gabriella: To hear your voice above the noise. Both: and know I'm not alone. Gabriella: Oh, you're singin' to me.
Both: When I hear my favorite song, I know that we belong.

You are the music in me.

It's livin' in all of us and it's brought us here because you are the music in me.
(Me.) Together we're gonna sing. (Sing.)

We got the power to say what we feel. Needed and real. Gabriella: can't keep it all inside.

All: (Na, na, na, na.) (Na, na, na, na, na.) (Na, na, na, na. You._
are the music in me.)

(Na, na, na, na.)

(Na, na, na, na, na.)

(Na, na, na, na.

You are the music in me.)

All: When I hear my favorite song, I know that we

(Lead vocals ad lib. to end)

belong.

You are the music in me.
It's liv' in' in all of us, and it's brought us here

because you are the music in me.

Na, na, na, na.
Na, na, na, na.
Na, na, na, na.
You are the music in me.
Words and Music by MATTHEW GERRARD 
and ROBBIE NEVL

Energetic Funk  \( \text{\( \frac{r}{2} \)\)}

Am

Hey.    oh!    ___    Play ball!

Dm

Em

Hey.    hey.    whoo!

(chorus)

Am

Rayn: (Hey, bat - ter, bat - ter, hey, bat - ter, bat - ter, swing.)  Chad: I’ve got to just
do my thing.  
(Hey, batter, batter, hey, batter, batter, swing.)

Ryan: I'll show you that it's
Ryan: Two-step pin', now you're

in the same: baseball, dancing, same game. It's

to bat. Bases loaded, do your dance. It's

Dm

7

step up to the plate. Take your best shot.
Em  start swing-in'. Chad: I wanna play ball now, and that's all. This is what I
Am just hit it. Chad: I've got what it takes, play-in' my game,

F  do. It ain't no dance that you can show me.
Dm so you better spin that pitch you're gonna throw me.

Em yeah. I'll show you how I swing. | Girls: You'll never know

F if you never try. Chad: There's just
one little thing that stops me every time.

yeah.

Ryan: (Come on!) Chad: I don't.

Ryan/Girls: (I know you can.)

Chad: Not a chance.

Ryan/Girls: (If

I could do this, well, you could do that.) Chad: But I don't.
Ryan: dance. (Hit it out of the park.) Chad: I don’t dance. Ryan: (I say you can.)

Chad: There’s not a chance. Ryan: Slide home, you score.

swing in on the dance floor.) Chad: I don’t dance, no.

Lean back, tuck it in, take a chance. Swing it out, spin a round.
do the dance.  

Chad: I wanna play ball, not dance hall.

I'm make-in' a triple, not a curtain call.  

Ryan: I can prove it to you 'til you know it's true, 'cause I can swing it, I can bring it to the diamond too.  

Chad: You're talkin' a lot; show me what you got.  

Stop.  

All: Swing!
Instrumental solo ad lib.

Ryan: (Hey, come on, swing it like this.)

Ryan: Oh.

Ryan: Swing.

Chad: Ooh.

Ryan: Jitterbug... just like
Solos end

Ryan: That's what I mean; that's how you swing. Chad: You make a good pitch but I don't believe...

Ryan: I say you can.

Chad: I know I can't. I don't dance.

Ryan & Chad:
Ryan: You can do it.

Chad: I don't dance.

Ryan: Nothin' to it. At-ta boy, at-ta boy.
Yeah.

Chad: Hey, batter, batter, hey, batter, batter what.

Ryan:
One, two, three, four, everybody swing. Come on!

Coda
Em
E7b9

dance, no.
Moderately

GOTTA GO MY OWN WAY

Words and Music by ADAM WATTS
and ANDY DODD

A/C\(^\flat\)   Dsus2         A/C\(^\flat\)   B7sus

\[ F_{\text{G}} \]
\[ D_{\text{C}} \]
\[ F_{\text{G}} \]
\[ D_{\text{C}} \]
\[ F_{\text{G}} \]
\[ D_{\text{C}} \]
\[ F_{\text{G}} \]
\[ D_{\text{C}} \]

Gabrielle: I got to say what's on my mind.
Don't wanta leave it all behind.

A/C\(^\flat\)   Dsus2         E/G\(^\#\)         A/S

\[ F_{\text{G}} \]
\[ D_{\text{C}} \]
\[ E_{\text{G}} \]
\[ A_{\text{S}} \]

Something about us doesn't seem right these days.
but I get my hopes up and I watch them fall every time.
Life keeps getting in the way.
Another color turns to grey.

When ever we try, somehow the plan is always rearranged.
Just too hard to watch it all slowly fade away.

It's so hard to say, but I've got to do what's best for me.
I'm leavin' today 'cause I've got to do what's best for me.

You'll be okay... I've got to move on and be
who I am. I just don't belong here. I hope you understand. We might find our place in this world someday, but at least for now.

I gotta go my own way.
I gotta go my own way...

Troy: What about us? What about everything we've been

through? What about trust?

Gabriella: And what about me?

Troy: What am I supposed to do?
Gabriella: (I got to leave, but I'll miss you.)

Gabriella: So I've got to move on and be who I am. Gabriella: I

Troy: 1. (Why do you have to go?)
2. (What about us?)

just don't belong here. I hope you understand. Gabriella: We

Troy: I'm trying to understand.
might find a place in this world some day, but

at least for now.  (I want you to stay.)    Gabriella: I wanna go my own way.

got to move on and be at least for now.

I gotta go my own way.
I gotta go my own way.

I gotta go my own way.
(Vocal 1st time only)

Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Moderately fast

N.C.

Cm

Ev-ry-bod-y's al-ways
How will I know if there's a

talk-ing at me.
Ev-ry-bod-y's try-in' to
path worth tak-ing?
Should I ques-tion ev-ry

Gm7

get in my head.
I wan-na lis-ten to my

move I make?
With all I've lost, my
own heart talking, I need to count on my
heart is breaking, I don't wanna make the
self instead, (Did you ever) I lose yourself to
same mistakes, (Did you ever) I doubt your dream will
get what you want, (Did you ever) I get on a ride, then
ever come true, (Did you ever) I blame the world and
wouldn't get off, (Did you ever) push away the ones you
ever blame you, I will never try to live a
should've held close? Did you ever let go? Did you
lie again? I don't wanna win this game if I can't

ever not know? I'm not gonna stop; that's who I am.

I'll give it all I got; that is my plan. Will I find what I lost?

You know, you can bet on it, bet on it, bet on it, bet on it.
I wanna make it right, that is the way to turn my life around, today is the day. Am I the type of guy who means what I say?

Bet on it, bet on it, bet on it, bet on it. Hold. Gimme room to think. Bring it on down.
Gotta work on my swing, gotta do my own thing. Hold, hold up.

It's no good at all to see yourself and not recognize your face.
"Out on my own, it's such a scary place."

"The answers are all inside of me."

"All I got to do is believe."
I'm not gonna stop, not gonna stop till I get my shot.

That's who I am, that is my plan. We'll end up on top. You can bet on it, bet on it, bet on it, bet on it. You can bet on it, bet on it, bet on it, bet on it.
I wanna make it right; that is the way
to turn my life around, today is the day.
Am I the type of guy who means what I say?
Bet on it, bet on it, bet on it. You can bet on me.)
EVERYDAY

Words and Music by JAMIE HOUSTON

Moderately fast

G(add2)

Male: Once in a lifetime means there's no second chance, so

D/F#

Em

G/D

I believe that you and me should grab it while we can.
Female: Make it last forever and

never give it back. Male: It's our turn and I'm lov-

in' where we're at. Both: be-

cause this moment's really all we have.
Male: Every day of our lives. Female: wanna find you there. Wanna hold on tight. Gonna run and keep the faith. Male: Every day

Both: while we're young. from right now, gonna use our voices and scream.
Female: out loud. Take my hand. Male: to-geth-er we will cel-ebrate.

Female: cel-ebrate. Both: Oh, ev-ry-day.

Female: They say that you should fol-low. Male: and chase down what you dream.
Female: but if you get lost and lose yourself.

Male: what does it really mean?

Female: No matter where we're going.

Male: it starts from where we are.

Female: There's more to life when we listen to our hearts.
And because of you, I've got the strength to start.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Every day of our lives.

wanna find you there, wanna hold on tight. Both: Gonna run

while we're young and keep the faith.
Every day Mule: from right now: gonna use

our voices and scream out loud. Take my hand; together we

will celebrate.

Female: Oh, every day. Mule: We're taking it back, we're doing it here together. It's better like that, and stronger.
now than ev - er. We're not gon-na lose. Both: 'cause we get to choose. That's

how it's gon-na be. ___________ Male: Ev-ry-day ___________ of our lives.

_________ Female: wan-na find you there. wan-na hold on tight. Male: Gon-na run

_________ while we're young. Both: and keep the faith.
Choir: Ev'ry day
(Lead vocals ad lib. to end)

keep the faith.

_of our lives._
_wanna find you there._
_wanna hold on light._
_Gonna run while we're young._
_and keep the faith._

Ev'ry day from right:
now, gonna use our voices and scream out loud. Take my hand; together we will celebrate.

Both: (every day). Live every day.

Love every day. Live every day.
love every day.

Every day, every day, every day.

every day, every day, every day.

Female: Every day.

ALL FOR ONE

Moderately fast

E

Words and Music by MATTHEW GERRARD and ROBBIE NEVIL

B7

Troy: The sum-

mer that we wanted, Ryan: yeah, we fi-n'ly got it. Chad: Now's
the time we get to share. Sharpay: Each day

we'll be together Taylor: now until forever. Gabriella: so
ev'rybody every place, Troy, Ryan, Chad: let's
take it to the beach, take it there together. G/S/T: Let's
celebrate today, 'cause there'll never be another. T/R/C: We're
stronger this time, been there for each other. G/S/T: Every-
thing's just right.
All: Everybody,
all for one. a real summer has just begun.
Let's rock and roll and just
let go, feel the rhythm of the drums.

We're gonna have fun in the sun
now that all the hard work is done.
Everybody, one for all

To Coda

and all for one. (All for one.)

Sharpay: Sum - mer - time to - geth - er, Taylor: now
we're even closer. Gabriella: That's the way it's meant to be.

Chad: Oh, we're just getting started. Ryan: Come

and join the party. Troy: You deserve it, same as me.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

T/R/C: Let's one.

Guys: Take it from the top  Girls: and nev-er, ev-er stop it.  Guys: It's

not a-bout the fu-ture,  Girls: it's not a-bout the past.  All: It's

mak-in' ev'ry sin-gle day  last and last and last.
All: Fun and sun... what could be better?

Let's have fun everybody together now.

(Everybody, everybody now.) This is where our summer really begins.

The
very last time it's ever gonna be like this.

(It's the party you don't wanna miss.)

Guys: Guys,

rise.

show 'em we can make some moves, hey.

Girls: Girls,

show 'em we know how to groove, oh.
Guys: Here Girls: and now, Guys: let's turn the party Girls: out.

Guys & Girls: Every body jump in.  All: Every body,

all for one, a real summer has just begun.

Let's rock and roll and just let go, feel the
rhythm of the drums. We're gonna have fun in the sun.

now that all the hard work, work is done. Ev'ry-

bod - y, one for all. Ev - ry - bod - y, all for one.

Let's rock.
Come on, everyone, let's dance. We can't

let the moment pass. Let's make the party last.

all for one. All

for one!
HUMU HUMU NUKU NUKU APUAAN

Words and Music by DAVID LAWRENCE
and FAYE GREENBERG

Moderately fast

A6

long time ago in a land far away lived the pineapple princess,
dreams of a boy who is under a spell that has left him all wet and

Tiki. She was sweet as a peach, in a pineapple way, but so

Sharpay: I sing from my heart of the power of love, just a
sad that she hardly speak y.  
Still, if you

girl with a u ku le le.

lis ten well, you'll hear her se cret wish.  
Aloha, everybody.

my name is Tiki.  
I long to free a tru ly re mark a ble

I'll grasp your tail and stroke each ten der

fish. gill. my sweet prince.  
Hu mu hu mu nu ku nu ku
A - p u - a - ' a. Ma - ki hi - ki ma - la - hi - ni - who. Hu -

- mu hu - mu nu - ku nu - ku a - pu - a - ' a. ooh.

H a - wa - na wa - ka wa - ka wa - ka ni - ki pu pu pu pu.

(Spoken:) Ryan, the fog? Ryan: She
(Spoken:) Now this is where we lean into the whole kabuki thing.

Ryan/Sharpay/Girls: The clouds turned gray, and the big sky cried, and the ocean had a fit. Sharpay (Spoken): Ryan! Where's my ocean? S/R/G: Then the wind went whoosh, and thunder cracked, and mighty Mount Fu-fu
 spit. Sharpay: Might - y Mount Fu - fu spit! Ryan/Sharpay: T - T - T -

NC.

Ti - ki T - Ti - ki \{ wanna speak - y, speak - y, speak - y with the Sharpay:
\{ wanna speak - y, speak - y, speak - y. So

might - y spir - it. Fu - fu. T - T - T -

words I will not mince. Please

make a man of my fresh fish prince. (Spoken:) This is real
fish talk...  No lie:  (Vocal sound effects and gurgling)

Sharpay
(Spoken): And then the fish turns into a gorgeous prince and sings.  "I'm Prince

A6       E7/B
Hu - mu hu - mu nu - ku nu - ku a - pu - a - la - hi - ni who."  (Spoken:) With me!  Hu - mu hu - mu nu - ku nu - ku

E7       A6       A9
a - pu - a' - a.

ooh.

ha - wa - na

wa - ka wa - ka wa - ka ni - ki pu pu pu.

(Spoken: Everybody!)

All: Hu - mu hu - mu nu - ku nu - ku a - pu - a' - a.

Ma - ka hi - ki ma - la - hi - ni - who.

Hu - mu hu - mu nu - ku nu - ku nu - ku