

# THE MUSICAL

by

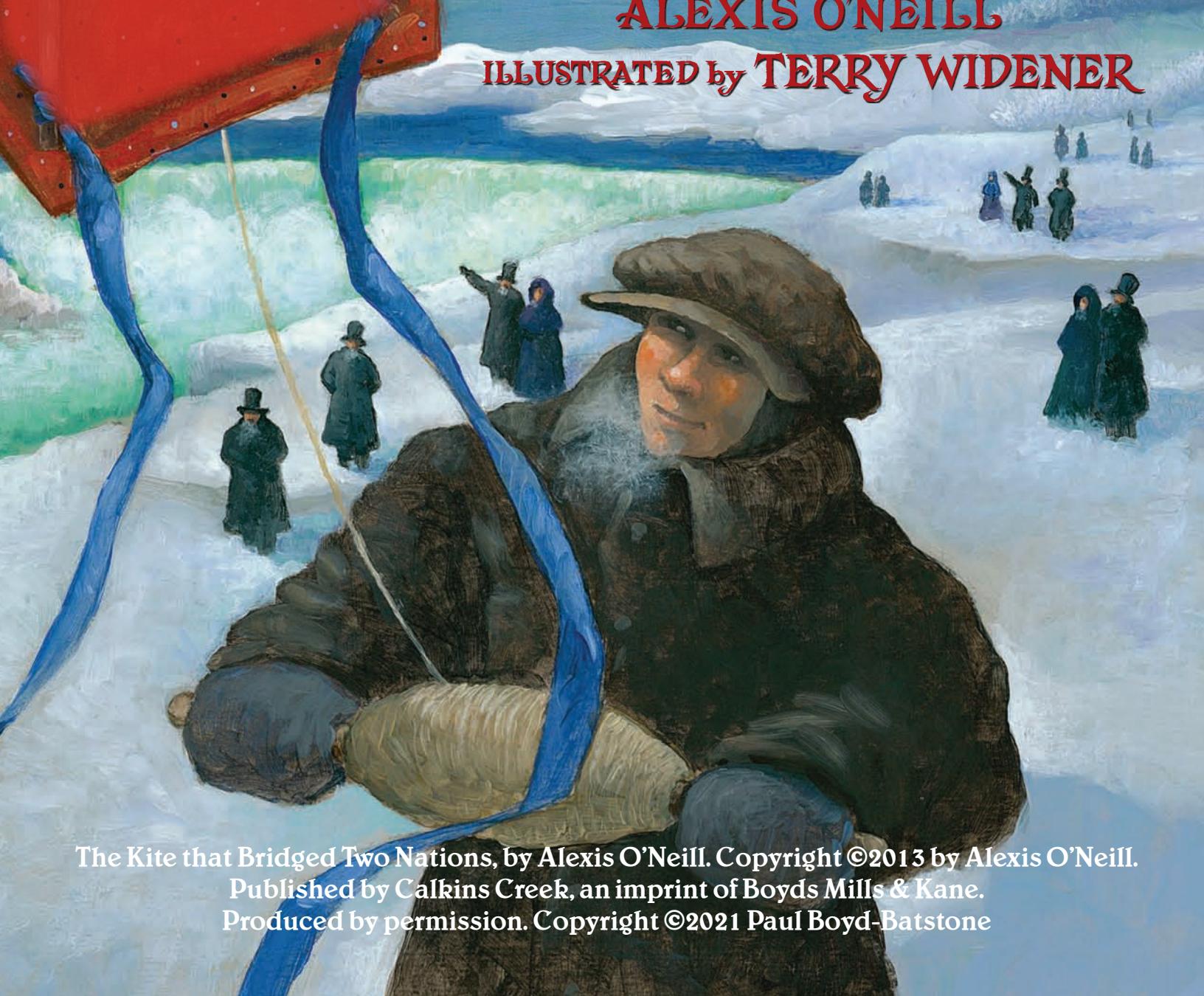
Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone

Sheet Music  
and  
Lyrics Pages

# The KITE That BRIDGED TWO NATIONS

ALEXIS O'NEILL

ILLUSTRATED by TERRY WIDENER



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# The Kite That Bridged Two Nations: The Musical

© 2021

by

Paul Boyd-Batstone and Bill Batstone  
Music Editor: Curtis Heard

Special Thanks to Alexis O'Neill

## Music Credits:

- ❖ Lead Vocals: Bill Batstone
- ❖ Lead Vocals: Lisa Bode Heard
- ❖ Ensemble Vocals: Stephen Batstone, Ian Batstone, Scotty Batstone
- ❖ Voice of the father, Mr. Walsh: Scotty Batstone
- ❖ Voice of Charles Ellet, Jr. Engineer: Stephen Batstone

## Instrumental Credits:

- ❖ Guitars, ukulele, banjolele, percussion, and keyboards:  
Bill Batstone
- ❖ Drums: John Ferraro
- ❖ Piano: Curtis Heard
- ❖ Juice Harp: Paul Boyd-Batstone

Music Editor's Note: The lead sheets were designed to guide the director of the musical performance for children and youth. Please feel free to adapt the harmonies to accommodate the skill level of the performers. The sheet music is followed by lyrics pages for performers to use as needed.

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# 1. Itch to Fly a Kite

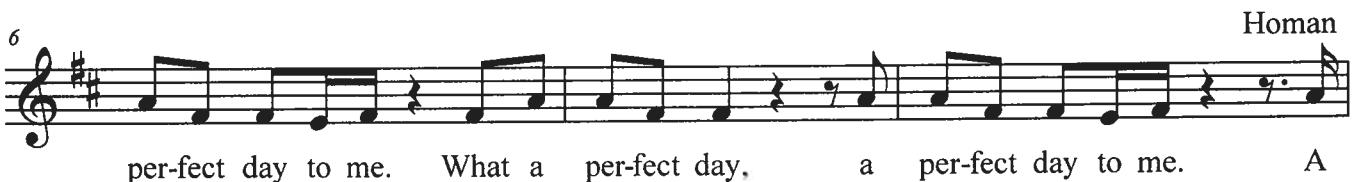
from *The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone

kite flyers



8vb- What a per-fect day, a



6 Homan  
per-fect day to me. What a per-fect day, a per-fect day to me. A



9 flyers  
boy like me just knew the per - fect day \_\_\_ to fly a kite. \_\_\_ A



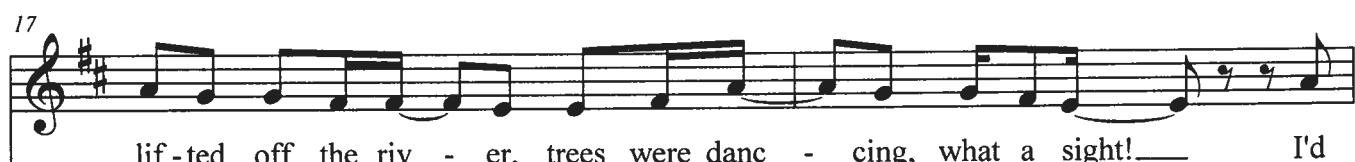
11 Homan  
per - fect day, a per - fect day to me. A



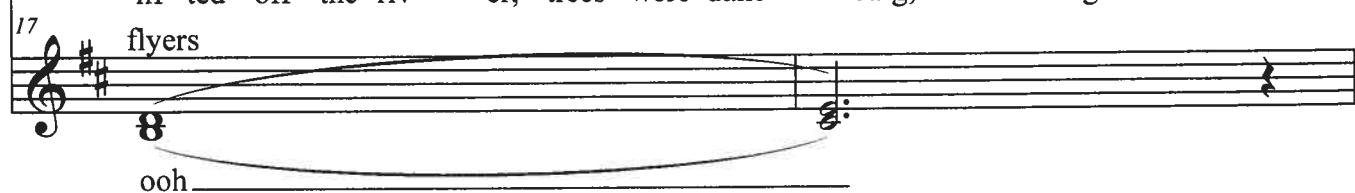
13 flyers  
boy like me just knew the per - fect way \_\_\_ to fly a kite. \_\_\_ A



15 Homan  
per - fect day, a per - fect day to me. Wind



17 I'd  
lif - ted off the riv - er, trees were danc - ing, what a sight! \_\_\_ I'd



18 flyers  
8 ooh

## 1. Itch to Fly a Kite

19

race to Great Ni-a - gara. with the itch to fly a kite. A

19

oooh

21

boy like me just knew the per - fect day to fly a kite. He had the flyers

23

itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite.

26

He had the

29

itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite. He had the

31

itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite. Ho - man

33

Walsh just knew the day, the per - fect day to fly a kite. I just Homan

35

knew it was the per - fect day. Ho - man flyers

## 1. Itch to Fly a Kite

3

37 Homan  


Walsh just knew the way,\_\_\_ the\_\_\_ per fect way\_\_\_ to fly a kite. I just

39 knew, I just knew\_\_\_ the perfect way. I'd

41 see the great\_\_\_ Ni-ag - ara, wat - er plung - ing to the base. I'd  
 flyers

43 ooh

45 feel the mist\_\_\_ a-ris - ing and the wind up-on\_\_\_ my face. I had the  
 flyers

47 itch to fly a kite I had the itch to fly a kite. He had the

itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite. my father ran a store,

50 and he'd say "Son, you've got to apply yourself. Get back to your books!" Put that kite upon the shelf.

## 1. Itch to Fly a Kite

54

*And I'd say, "Dad, I'm good at calculating lift. I can gauge the length of a line.*

58

*I've really got a gift. Dad, I read the wind. I've learned to understand it. Dad, I've got this itch*

62

flyers

*I really need to scratch it, Hey!*

He had the itch to fly a kite, the

64

itch to fly a kite. He had the itch to fly a kite, the

66

Homan

But on a winter day, on the

66

itch to fly a kite.

8

ooh

68

cliff a - bove the falls, I'd for - get a - bout the cold, I would

68

—

8

ooh

## 1. Itch to Fly a Kite

## 5

70

70

hear the strong wind call. There, be-side the thun-der of Ni -

70

ooh

72

ag - ara's might-y roar, I can on - ly feel the won - der as my

72

ooh

74

kite be-gins to soar.

74

He had the itch to fly a kite, the

78

itch to fly a kite. ooh

82

He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite.

85

## 2. A Winter Day

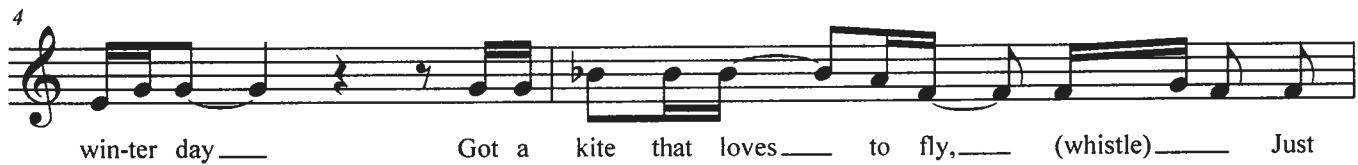
*from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

**Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone**

 = 69



1 Got a  
(whistle) \_\_\_\_\_



4 win-ter day — Got a kite that loves — to fly, — (whistle) — Just



6 me and a kite that loves — to fly. — be-neath,



8 be - neath — the crisp blue sky. (whistle) \_\_\_\_\_



11 (whistle) \_\_\_\_\_



*Wait, whoa, what is that? What is this? Hey, come back here...I got it!  
It looks like a handbill with some kind of important announcement!*

### 3. Two Nations, One Bridge

from *The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone

7

Ensemble

Ten dol-lars to the first boy, Whose kite spans Ridge to

ridge From A - mer - i - ca to Ca - na-da, Two na - tions, One

bridge. From A - mer - i - ca to Ca-na - da, Two

Homan

na-tions, One bridge. It was get-ting

late. I was pull-ing my kite in. I read a - bout a con-test that

Ensemble

may-be I could win. He read a - bout a con-test that may-be he could

Homan

win. The

28

33

38

## 3. Two Nations, One Bridge

43

join-ing of two na-tions start-ing with a string. A kite a-cross the

43 Ensemble 8 8 8 8 ooh ooh

48

riv-er, that's one a-maz-ing thing. My kite could start a bridge. My

48 8 8 8 8

53

kite could start a bridge. From A - mer - i - ca to Ca - na - da, Two

57 Ensemble

na-tions, One bridge. His kite could start a bridge. His

61

kite could start a bridge. From A mer i ca to Ca na da, Two

65

na-tions, One bridge. From A - mer - i - ca to Ca-na - da,

71

Two na - tions, One bridge. Hey!

## 4. My Kite

*from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

**Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone**

$\text{♩} = 68$



First the thin, sup-ple wood, The spars to bend and cross and bind, To



build my kite, To make a per - fect frame. And



next some twine, Some twine to wind, from point to point, and point to point, to



build a kite to make a per - fect frame. And



now the sail from Cal - i - co my moth - er squirreled a way. —



Stretched and glued, tight as a drum, then stitched a - round the frame. And

## 4. My Kite

17

then, a belly-band tied to the bow. And then, a bob-tail to

20

keep it just so. And then, a thou-sand feet, a thou-sand feet of string. My

23

kite, my pride, to reach a - cross the gorge. My

25

kite, my pride, Un-ion is her name. My kite, my pride,

25 Ensemble

ooh ooh

28

Un-ion is her name. Ooh, Un-ion is her name.

28

ooh

31

Ooh, Un - ion is her name. 4

31

ooh 4

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first four staves are for a single vocal part, with lyrics appearing below the notes. The fifth staff is for an ensemble, indicated by the word 'Ensemble' and two 'ooh' vocalizations. The sixth staff continues the vocal line. Measure numbers 17, 20, 23, 25, 28, and 31 are marked above the staves. Measure 25 includes an 'Ensemble' section. Measure 31 concludes with a '4' indicating a repeat. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics describe a kite's journey and its connection to the Union.

## 5. Southwest Breeze

from *The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

 = 96

**Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone**

Storyteller



1. *On the day when winds blew fair and strong*
2. *His rivals stood on the American bank,*



*Homan put his woolens on, Kites played in the sky, Just like confetti.  
Some kites rose, while others sank. Canada was the spot, and he'd be ready.*



Ho-man Walsh knew the breeze, On a South-west Breeze, A kite could

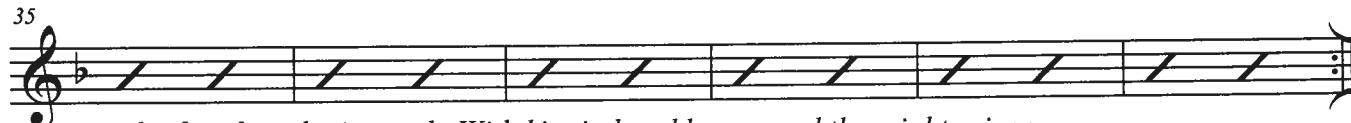


soar with ease. From Can-a-da to A - mer-i-ca, On a South-west Breeze, His



kite could soar with ease.

1. *Down the endless stairs he clumped. On*
2. *Two miles north would be just right. A-*



*to the ferryboat he jumped. With kite in hand he crossed the mighty river.  
bove the Whirlpool Rapids site. As he climbed on up, his legs were all aquiver.*



Ho-man Walsh, Don't look down. Stand your ground. Look up to the



sky. Let it go. Let it fly. On a South-west Breeze Your kite is gon-na—

## 5. Southwest Breeze

57

— rise. His Union danced, a liv-ing thing. His heart sang too, a

64

sing-ing thing. Strain-ing, soar-ing, stream-ing, and so — Free! His

69

spi-rit rose, — the kite — did too. They moved as one, — Though they were two. —

73

Strain-ing, soar-ing, stream-ing, on the — breeze! —

79

1. *Through the day, his line stayed strong.*  
2. *With the darkness falling fast,*

85

People came and cheered him on. In-to the night, the fires kept him going.  
he hoped the southern breeze would last. It was cold, but his hope just kept on glowing.

91

Ho-man Walsh knew the breeze, On a South-west Breeze, A kite could

91

kite flyers

Oh — On a South-west Breeze, A kite could

## 5. Southwest Breeze

13

98

soar with ease. From Can-a-da to A-mer-i-ca, On a South-west Breeze, His

98

soar with ease. From Can-a-da to A-mer-i-ca.

105

kite could soar with ease.

105

soar with ease.

111



(empty staff)

120



(empty staff)

129

Ho-man Walsh knew the breeze, On a South-west Breeze, A kite could

129

Oh On a South-west Breeze, A kite could

## 5. Southwest Breeze

136

soar with ease. From Can-a - da to A - mer-i - ca, On a South-west Breeze, His

136

soar with ease. From Can-a - da to A - mer-i - ca, South - west

143

kite could soar, On a South-west Breeze, His kite could soar, On a South-west

143

Breeze, South - west Breeze, Breeze, rit.

150

Breeze, His Un - ion kite would soar. rit.

150

ooh. soar.

# 6. Against the Cold

from *The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

Paul Boyd Batstone  
& Bill Batstone

Ensemble



Doo Doo Doo etc.



Storyteller



Dark - ness flowed, like ink \_\_\_\_ ac -ross \_\_\_\_ the land, \_\_\_\_  
mid - night dropped, the wind \_\_\_\_ no long - er blew. \_\_\_\_



Ho - man fought the wind \_\_\_\_ with all \_\_\_\_ his might.  
All at once a change, \_\_\_\_ the string \_\_\_\_ pulled tight. His



ri - vals had sur-ren - dered, to fro - zen feet \_\_\_\_ and hands. \_\_\_\_ A -  
Hol - man's heart was beat - ing, was it real - ly true? \_\_\_\_ A



against the cold, Ho - man flew his kite.  
against the cold, did he reach the oth - er

1.

Homan

A

## 6. Against the Cold

22

crowd of peo - ple came to urge me on, They

24

kept their bon - fires burn-ing through the night. My de-ter - mi-na-tion grow-ing

27

strong. A - gainst the cold, still I flew my kite. doo doo doo

30

doo etc. As

35

2. Ensemble

side? doo doo doo doo etc.

39

Homan

Sud-den-ly I felt the line go slack. With A-

43

mer-i-ca and vic-to-ry in sight! My Un-ion dis-ap-peared in-to the black

46

— A - gainst the cold, I had lost my kite.

51 Storyteller

His pride was bro-ken on\_\_\_\_ the ice\_\_\_\_ be-low.\_\_\_\_ Would

54 Homan

noth-ing ev-er seem\_\_\_\_ to turn\_\_\_\_ out\_\_\_\_ right?\_\_\_\_ Such an emp - ty feel-ing, no-

57 Homan & Storyteller

bod-y else\_\_\_\_ could know.\_\_\_\_ A - gainst the cold,\_\_\_\_ Ho-man lost the fight.\_\_\_\_ A -

60

gainst the cold,\_\_\_\_ Ho - man lost his\_\_\_\_ kite.\_\_\_\_

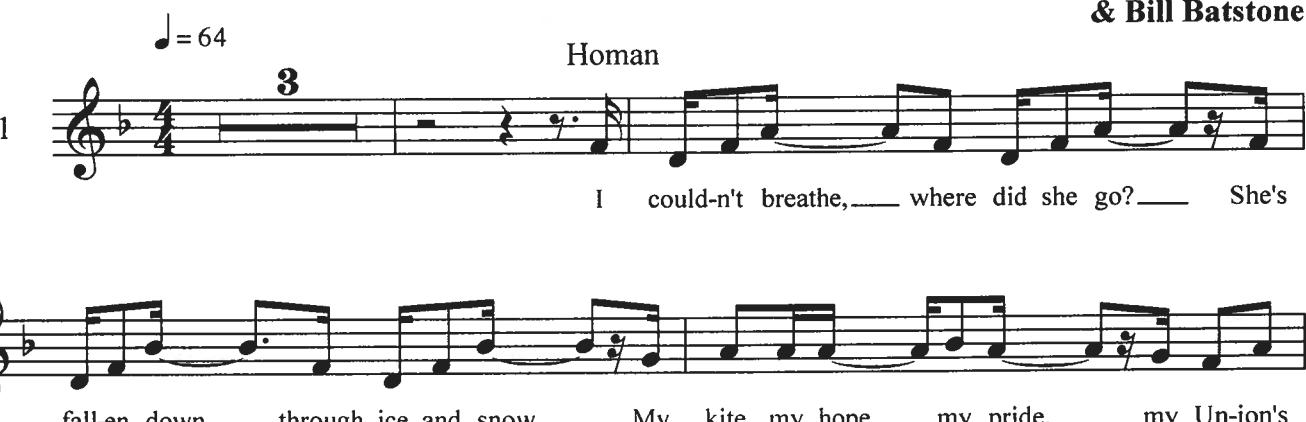
63

# 7. Lost Union

*from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

**Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone**

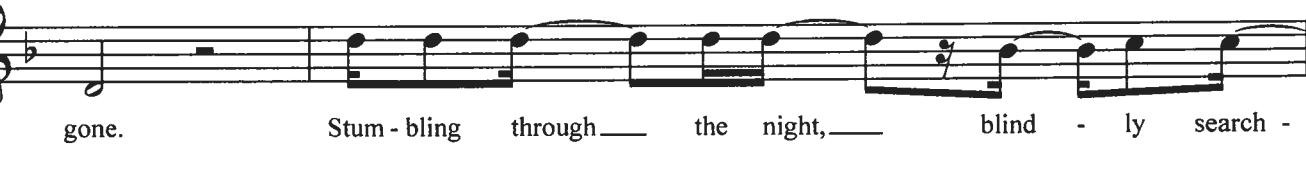
**Homan**

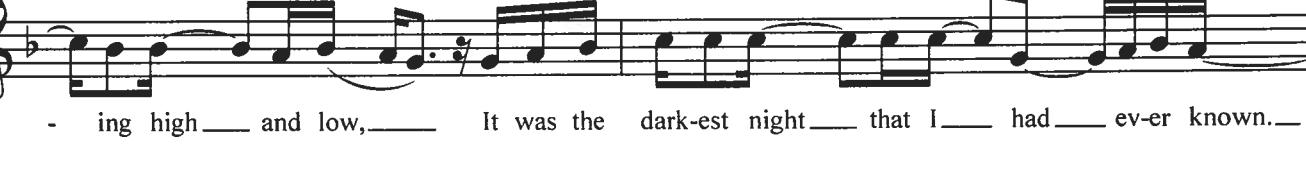
**1** 

**6** 

**8** 

**10** 

**12** 

**14** 

**16** 

18

some - one steal \_\_\_ her for \_\_\_ their own? \_\_\_

19 + ensemble Homan

Hop-ing a-against \_\_\_ all hope \_\_\_ to bring \_\_\_ her home. \_\_\_ oo etc. \_\_\_

22

No - where to go, \_\_\_ a creak, a moan. \_\_\_ The

25

ice had choked \_\_\_ the riv-er's throat. \_\_\_ There's no go-ing back! \_\_\_ My Un-ion's gone! \_\_\_

27

Trapped a - lone \_\_\_ on the oth - er side, \_\_\_ No

29

fer-ry boat \_\_\_ will cross to-night. \_\_\_ There's no turning back! \_\_\_ My Un-ion's

31 Ensemble

gone! He spent eight long days \_\_\_ and nights \_\_\_ with friends \_\_\_ in El -

33

- gin, But his ev - ery wak - ing thought \_\_\_ was of \_\_\_ his kite. \_\_\_

## 7. Lost Union

35 **Homan**

Was my Union broken on the ice below? Did some - one steal her for their own?

37

38 **Ensemble**

Hop - ing a - gainst all hope

39

40

Hop - ing a - gainst all hope

to bring her home

Hop - ing a - gainst all hope

41

Hop-ing a-against \_\_\_\_ all hope \_\_\_\_

Hop-ing a-against \_\_\_\_ all hope \_\_\_\_

My Un - ion's gone \_\_\_\_

Hop-ing a-against \_\_\_\_ all hope \_\_\_\_

Oh \_\_\_\_ to bring her \_\_\_\_

Hop-ing a-against \_\_\_\_ all hope \_\_\_\_

Hop-ing a-against \_\_\_\_ all hope \_\_\_\_

home.

# 8. My Father

*from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

**Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone**

Homan

$\text{♩} = 64$

The riv-er

4

cleared, I was freed, I ran home to my fam - i -

7

ly. There were tears of joy, a di-vide was crossed. My father

10

found what I thought I'd lost. There in his hands, he held my

13

kite, And in his eyes, was a fath - er's pride. He said,

16

"Son, she's going to be re - stored; Your Un-ion kite will fly once

19

more." Her string had snapped, the sail was

22

torn.      One spar was bent,      and the tail was gone.      But my fath-er's

smile,      it set me free,      Gave me faith to win,      he be-lieved in

me.      There in his hands,      he held my kite,      and in his

eyes      was a fath-er's\_\_\_\_ pride.      He gave my back      my bro-ken

dreams.      He gave me back      my pride to me.      He said,

"Son,      I can see her soar;      Your Un-ion kite      will fly once more."

## 9. A Favored Wind

Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone

Blues  $\text{♩} = 68$

3 Homan

At last the wind be-gan to blow, I grabbed my coat, my hat, my kite. I ran down to the fer-ry boat, At last a fa-vored wind in sight. Ensemble mm - hmm  
Blow wind blow

Let's go! mm  
Blow wind blow Blow wind blow

I could see the fall - ing rain I could feel the time was right A

boom-ing, pound - ing power un - tamed. At last, a fa - vored wind in sight.

17

I can see it, I can feel it,  
Blow wind blow

I believe it riv-er, rock and tum - ble!  
Blow wind blow Rain,

Blow wind blow Rain,  
Pound! power un - e - qualed! riv-er, rock and tum - ble!

Boom! Rain,

Pound! power un - e - qualed!

Boom! Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo

uh - huh Oh

Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo

## 9. A Favored Wind

28

yeah

At last the wind be - gan to blow,

Blow wind blow

I ran down to the fer - ry boat.

Blow wind blow

I could feel the time was right. At

Blow wind blow

last a fa - vored wind in sight.

Blow wind blow

riv - er, rock and tum - ble! Pound! power un - e - qualed!

Rain, Boom!

## 9. A Favored Wind

39

1.

river, rock \_\_\_ and tum - ble! Pound! power un - e - qualed!

Rain, Boom!

41 2.

Pound! power un - e - qualed! 3 Times

Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo

43

A per - fect day \_\_\_ to fly \_\_\_ my kite \_\_\_

Blow wind blow Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo

45

At last, a fa - vored wind \_\_\_ in

Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo

47

sight!

Blow wind blow

# 10. As If She Knew

from *The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

Paul Boyd-Batstone  
& Bill Batstone

Easy  $\text{♩} = 108$

2

Storyteller

As if \_\_\_\_ she  
As if \_\_\_\_ she

Ensemble (2nd time only)

As if \_\_\_\_ she

5

knew The wild \_\_\_\_ Ni - aga - ra shore As if \_\_\_\_ she  
knew The rea - son she was made As if \_\_\_\_ she

5

knew As if \_\_\_\_ she

7

knew the nar - row wind swept gorge As if \_\_\_\_ she  
knew She would dance at hea - ven's gate As if \_\_\_\_ she

7

knew As if \_\_\_\_ she

## 10. As If She Knew

29

9

knew The rap-ids and the cliffs As if \_\_\_ she knew And had seen it all be-  
 knew The pur-pose of her flight As if \_\_\_ she knew The \_\_\_ mean-ing of her

9

knew As if \_\_\_ she knew

12

fore name The way she pulled and pitched A - gainst her slender line The  
 Land-ing safe and strong On the A-mer-i-can side

12

ooh \_\_\_\_\_

15

way she found the lift To reach the A-mer - i-can side \_\_\_\_\_ As if \_\_\_ she  
 She knew all a - long That she was\_\_ born\_\_ to fly \_\_\_\_\_ As if \_\_\_ she

15

ooh \_\_\_\_\_ Ah. \_\_\_\_\_

18

new knew As if \_\_\_ she knew Woah, \_\_\_\_\_  
 knew As if \_\_\_ she knew Woah, \_\_\_\_\_

18

Sing both times

Woah, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Woah, \_\_\_\_\_

23

1. 2.

woah

woah

fly.

23

1. 2.

woah

woah

29

fly!

29

# 11. Two Nations, One Bridge (reprise)

from *The Kite That Bridged Two Nations*

Paul Boyd-Batstone

& Bill Batstone

Ensemble

Ten dol-lars to the

first boy, Whose kite spans ridge to ridge From Can-a-da to A-

me-ri-ca, Two na-tions, One bridge. From Can-a-da to A-mer-i-ca,

Two na-tions, One bridge.

Homan

My Un-ion held se-cure! The prize is such a

thrill. But my fa-ther with me cheering is e-ven bet-ter still. His

fath-er with him cheer-ing is e-ven bet-ter still.

37

To my line was ad-ded One stronger to the ridge. From

37 Ensemble 8 8 8 ooh

43

Can - a - da to A - mer - i - ca, Two na-tions, one bridge. My

43 8 8 8 ooh

47 (Homan)

U - nion's line was strong. My line be - gan it all. My

51 Ensemble

kite, my Pride, my U - nion, Two na-tions, one bridge. His

55

U - nion's line was strong. His line be-gan it all From Can-a-da to A-

60

me - ri - ca, Two na-tions, One bridge. From Can-a-da to A - mer - i - ca,

65

Two na-tions, One bridge. Hey!



## 11. reprise

112

112

kite \_\_\_\_\_

Ooooh \_\_\_\_\_

120

Oooh \_\_\_\_\_

Ooooh \_\_\_\_\_



## Song Lyrics

**1. Itch to Fly a Kite**

*What a perfect day, a perfect day to me  
What a perfect day, a perfect day to me*  
A boy like me just knew the perfect day to fly a kite  
*A perfect day, a perfect day to me*  
A boy like me just knew the perfect way to fly a kite  
*A perfect day, a perfect day to me*

Wind lifted off the river, trees were dancing,

What a sight!

I'd race to Great Niagara with the itch to fly a kite  
A boy like me just knew the perfect day to fly a kite  
*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*

*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*  
*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*  
*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*

*Homan Walsh just knew the day, the perfect day to fly  
a kite.*

I just knew, it was the perfect day  
*Homan Walsh just knew the way, the perfect way to  
fly a kite.*

I just knew, I just knew the perfect way  
I'd see the Great Niagara water plunging to the base

I'd feel the mist arising and the wind upon my face  
I had the itch to fly a kite, I had the itch to fly a kite.  
*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*

[Speaking voices] My father ran a store and he'd say...  
*Son, you've got to apply yourself, get back to your  
books! Put that kite upon the shelf!*  
And I'd say...  
Dad, I'm good at calculating lift. I can gauge the length  
of a line; I've really got a gift.  
Dad, I read the wind. I've learned to understand it.  
Dad, I've got this itch. I really need to scratch it, Hey!

*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite  
He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*

But on a winter day, on the cliff above the fall  
I'd forget about the cold, I would hear the strong wind call  
There beside the thunder of Niagara's might roar  
I could only feel the wonder as my kite began to soar  
*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*

*He had the itch to fly a kite, the itch to fly a kite*

### 2. A Winter Day

[Whistling]

Got a winter day, got a kite that loves to fly, just me and a  
kite that loves to fly...beneath, beneath the crisp blue sky  
[Speaking voice]  
Wait! Whoa! What is that? What is this?  
Wait come back here. I got it. It looks like handbill with  
some kind of important announcement...

**3. Two Nations, One Bridge**  
[Speaking voice] Announcing! Kite flying contest  
Ten dollar prize to the first boy, whose kite spans  
From America to Canada, two nations, one bridge  
A river of commerce flowing between  
Signed, Charles Ellet Jr., Engineer.

*Ten dollars to the first boy  
whose kite spans ridge to ridge  
From a America to Canada, two nations, one bridge  
From a America to Canada...  
Two nations, one bridge*

It was getting late. I was pulling my kite in  
When I read about a contest that maybe he could win  
*He read about a contest that maybe he could win  
Ooooooo...*

The joining of two nations starting with a string  
On a kite across the river, that's one amazing thing  
My string could start a bridge?  
My string could start a bridge!  
From America to Canada, two nations, one bridge  
*Two nations, one bridge, Hey!*

*His kite could start a bridge  
his kite could start a bridge  
From a America to Canada, two nations, one bridge  
From a America to Canada...  
Two nations, one bridge, Hey!*

**4. My Kite**  
First the thin, supple wood,  
The spars to bend and cross and bind,  
To build a kite, to make a perfect frame

And next some twine

Some twine to wind

To point, to point, to point, to point  
To build a kite, to make a perfect frame

And now the sail, from calico

My mother squirreled away  
Stretched and glued, tight as a drum  
Then stitched around the frame

And then a bellyband

Tied to the bow  
And then a bobtail  
To keep it just so

And then a thousand feet  
A thousand feet of string  
My kite, my pride  
To reach across the gorge

*Oooooo, Oooooo  
My kite,  
My pride,  
Union is her name [repeat]*

## 5. Southwest Breeze

[Speaking voice]

On the day when winds blew fair and strong

Homan put his woolens on

Kites played in the sky just like confetti

His rivals stood on the American bank

Some kites rose, while others sank

Canada was the spot and he'd be ready

Homan Walsh knew the breeze

On a Southwest breeze, a kite could soar with ease

From Canada to America

On a Southwest breeze his kite could soar with ease

Down the endless stairs he clumped

On to the ferryboat, he jumped

With kite in hand, he crossed the mighty river

Two miles north would be just right

Above the Whirlpool Rapids site

As he climbed on up, his legs were all aquiver

Homan Walsh, Don't look down

Stand your ground

Look up to the sky

Let it go, let it fly

On a Southwest breeze,

Your kite is going to rise

His Union danced, a living thing.

His heart sang too, a singing thing.

Straining, soaring, streaming and so Free!

His spirit rose, the kite did too

They moved as one, both they were two

Straining, soaring, streaming, on the breeze!

Through the day, his line stayed strong.

People came and cheered him on

Into the night, the fires kept him going

With the darkness falling fast

He hoped the Southern breeze would last

It was cold, but his hope just kept on glowing

*Homan Walsh knew the breeze*

*On a Southwest breeze, a kite could soar with ease*

*From Canada to America*

*On a Southwest breeze his kite could soar with ease*

*Homan Walsh [oooo] knew the breeze*

*On a Southwest breeze, a kite could soar with ease*

*From Canada to America*

*On a Southwest breeze [Southwest breeze]*

*his kite could soar*

*On a Southwest breeze [Southwest breeze]*

*his kite could soar*

*On a Southwest breeze his Union kite could soar ...*

**6. Against the Cold**

*(Doo, doo, doo...)*

Darkness flowed like ink across the land  
Homan fought the wind with all his might  
His rivals had surrendered to frozen feet and hands  
Against the cold, Homan flew his kite

The crowd of people came to urged me on  
They kept their bonfires burning through the night  
My determination growing strong  
Against the cold, still I flew my kite

*(Doo, doo, doo...)*

Midnight dropped, the wind no longer blew  
All at once, a change, the string pulled tight  
Homan's heart was beating; was it really true?  
Against the cold, did he reach the other side?

*(Doo, doo, doo...) (finger snaps)*

Suddenly, I felt the line go slack  
With America and victory in sight  
My Union disappeared into the black  
Against the cold, I had lost my kite.

His Pride was broken on the ice below

Would nothing ever seem to turn out right  
Such an empty feeling nobody else could know  
*Against the cold, Homan lost the fight*  
*Against the cold, Homan lost his kite*

**7. Lost Union**

I couldn't breathe, where did she go?  
She's fallen down through ice and snow?  
My kite, my hope, my pride, my Union's gone  
I can't believe, it's over now  
I've got to get her back somehow  
My kite, my hope, my pride, my Union's gone

*(ooooo...)*

Stumbling through the night, blindly searching high and  
low

It was the darkest night that I had ever known  
Was my Union broken on the ice below?  
Did someone steal her for their own?  
*Hoping against all hope to bring her home*

*(ooooo...)*

No where to go, a creak, a moan.  
The ice had choked the river's throat  
There's no going back! My Union's gone!  
Trapped alone on the other side  
No ferryboat will cross tonight  
There's no turning back! My Union's gone!

*He spent eight long days and nights with friends in  
Elgin*

*But his every waking thought was of his kite*

Was my Union broken on the ice below?  
Did someone steal her for their own?

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*Hoping against all hope  
Hoping against all hope  
Hoping against all hope  
Hoping against all hope  
Hoping against all hope*

*...to bring her home*

*Hoping against all hope [Repeat 8Xs]*

*My Union's gone...*

*...to bring her home*

### **8. My Father**

*The river cleared, I was freed, I ran home to my family*

*There were tears of joy, a divide was crossed*

*My father found what I thought I'd lost*

*There in his hands, he held my kite*

*And in his eyes, was a father's pride*

*He said, "Son, she's going to be restored;*

*Your Union kite will fly once more*

*Her string had snapped, the sail was torn*

*One spar was bent, and the tail gone*

*But my father's smile, it set me free*

*Gave me faith to win, he believed in me*

*There in his hands, he held my kite*

*and in his eyes, was a father's pride*

*He gave me back, my broken dreams*

*He gave me back, my pride to me*

*He said, "Son, I can see her soar;  
Your Union kite will fly once more*

### **9. A Favored Wind**

*At last the wind began to blow,  
I grabbed my coat, my hat, my kite  
I ran down to the ferryboat  
At last, a favored wind in sight.*

*Blow wind blow,...[REPEAT 4Xs]*

*Mmmhmm, Let's go!*

*I could see the falling rain [Begin handclaps]  
I could feel the time was right  
A booming, pounding power untamed.  
At last, a favored wind in sight*

*Blow wind blow,...[REPEAT 4Xs]*

*I can see it, I can feel it, I believe it*

*Rain, river, rock and tumble!*

***Boom!** Pound! power unequalled! [REPEAT 2Xs]*

*Blow wind blow,...[REPEAT 4Xs]*

*Doo, doo....*

*At last the wind began to blow, (Blow wind blow)  
I ran down to the ferryboat (Blow wind blow)  
I could feel the time was right (Blow wind blow)*

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At last, a favored wind in sight. (*Blow wind blow*)  
**Rain, river, rock and tumble!**  
**Boom! Pound; power unequalled!** [REPEAT 4Xs]  
  
**Blow wind blow,...[REPEAT 4Xs]**  
Doo, doo...

**10. As if She Knew**  
As if she knew the wild Niagara shore  
As if she knew the narrow wind swept gorge  
As if she knew the rapids and the cliffs  
As if she knew and had seen it all before

*Blow wind blow*,...[REPEAT 4Xs]  
A perfect day to fly my kite  
At last a favored wind in sight

The way she pulled and pitched against her slender line  
The way she found the lift to reach the American side  
As if she knew, ooh..., as if she knew, yeah...  
*Ooooh, Ooooh, Uuuuh...*

*As if she knew*  
The reason she was made  
*As if she knew*  
She would dance at heaven's gate  
*As if she knew*  
The purpose of her flight  
*As if she knew*  
The meaning of her name

Landing safe and strong on the American side  
She knew all along, she was born to fly  
As if she knew, ooh..., as if she knew, yeah...  
*Ooooh, Ooooh, Uuuuh...*  
**Fly.... Fly!**

### 11. Reprise

[Speaking voice]

**Ladies and Gentlemen, we have a winner!**

**Ten dollars to Homan Walsh, the boy whose kite string spanned across the Great Niagara!**

*Ten dollars to the first boy  
Whose kite spanned ridge to ridge.  
From Canada to America,  
Two nations, one bridge.  
From Canada to America...  
Two nations, one bridge*

*My Union held secure!  
The prize is such a thrill.  
But my father with me cheering  
Is even better still.*

*His father with him cheering is even better still*

*Uuuuuuuuu...*

*To my line was added, one stronger to the ridge  
From Canada to America, two nations, one bridge  
My Union's line was strong, my line began it all  
My kite, my Pride, my Union, two nations, one bridge  
two nations, one bridge! Hey!*

*His Union's line was strong, his line began it all  
From Canada to America, two nations, one bridge  
From Canada to America...  
two nations, one bridge! Hey!*

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*Ooh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh!... [Begin hand clapping]  
Ooh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh!...  
Ooh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh!...*

*He'd itch to fly a kite (Ooh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh!...)  
The itch to fly a kite (Uh Oh! Uh Oh!...)  
He'd itch to fly a kite (Uh Oh!...)  
the itch to fly a kite (Ooh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh!...)  
Ooh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh! Uh Oh!...  
Homan Walsh just knew the day,  
The perfect day to fly a kite*

*OooohUuuuu...*