

THE MUSICAL

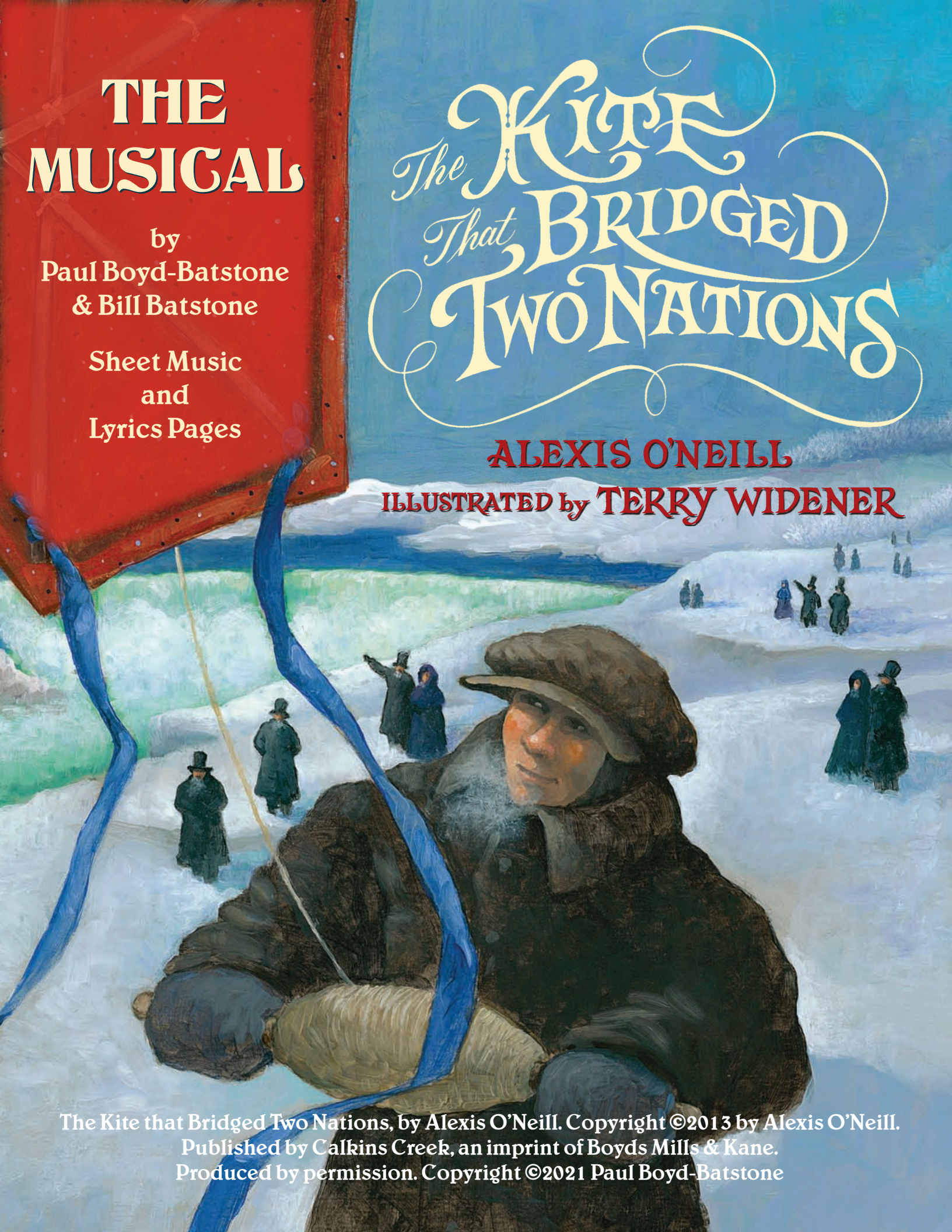
by
Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone

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

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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, banjo, 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

8^{vb} 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

17 flyers
ooh

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song titled '1. Itch to Fly a Kite' from the work 'The Kite That Bridged Two Nations' by Paul Boyd-Batstone and Bill Batstone. The score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (two sharps), and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, half notes, and rests. There are also dynamic markings like '8^{vb}' and '8'. The lyrics are: 'What a per-fect day, a per-fect day to me. What a per-fect day, a per-fect day to me. A boy like me just knew the per - fect day ____ to fly a kite. ____ A per - fect day, a per - fect day to me. A boy like me just knew the per - fect way ____ to fly a kite. ____ A per - fect day, a per - fect day to me. Wind lif-ted off the riv - er, trees were danc - ing, what a sight! ____ I'd ooh'. The score is divided into sections by measure numbers 6, 9, 11, 13, 15, and 17. The final section at measure 17 includes a long note with a fermata and the word 'ooh'.

1. Itch to Fly a Kite

19 race to Great__ Ni-a - gara. with the itch to fly a kite.____ A

19 ooh

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

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

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

41
flyers

ooh —

43

feel the mist — a-ris - ing and the wind up-on — my face. I had the

43

ooh —

45 flyers

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

47 Homan (spoken)

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. Put that kite upon the shelf.
Get back to your books!"

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



*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



But on a win-ter day, — on the

66



itch to fly a kite.

ooh

68



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

68



ooh

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

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo and meter are not explicitly stated. The score consists of several systems of music. The first system (measures 70-71) features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, followed by a long note with a fermata. The second system (measures 72-73) continues the melody with similar rhythmic patterns. The third system (measures 74-75) shows a melodic phrase ending with a long note and a fermata. The fourth system (measures 76-77) begins with a new melodic phrase. The fifth system (measures 78-79) features a melody with eighth notes and quarter notes. The sixth system (measures 80-81) continues the melody. The seventh system (measures 82-83) shows a melodic phrase. The eighth system (measures 84-85) features a melody with eighth notes and quarter notes. The score includes lyrics for the first five systems, with some lyrics split across measures. There are also 'ooh' vocalizations indicated by long notes with fermatas. The piece ends with a final measure (85) containing a single note.

2. A Winter Day

from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

**Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone**

♩ = 69

(whistle) _____ Got a

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) _____

15

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

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

16 bridge. From A - mer - i - ca___ to Ca - na - da,_____ Two

22 **Homan**

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

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

33 **Ensemble**

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

38 **Homan**

win. The

43

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

43 Ensemble

ooh ooh

48

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

48 Ensemble

ooh ooh

53

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

53 Ensemble

ooh ooh

57

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

57 Ensemble

ooh ooh

61

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

61 Ensemble

ooh ooh

65

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

65 Ensemble

ooh ooh

71

Two na - tions, One bridge. Hey!

71 Ensemble

ooh ooh

4. My Kite

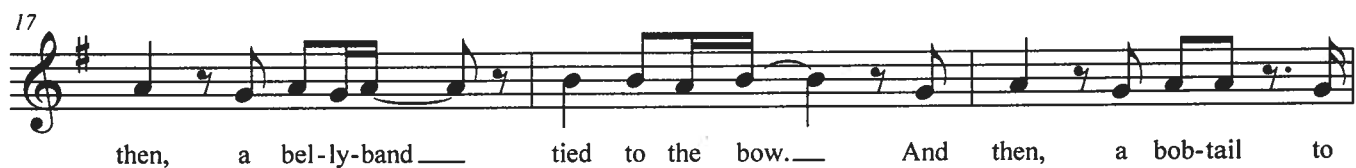
from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

**Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone**

$\text{♩} = 68$

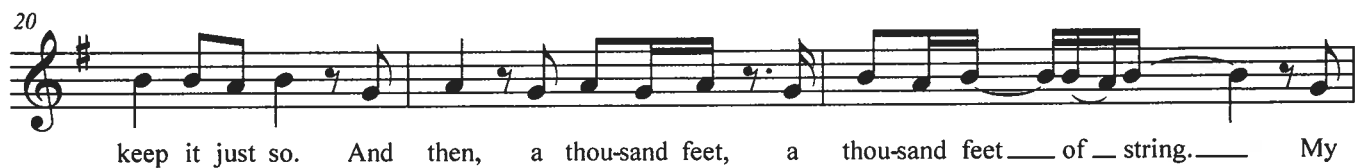
First the thin, sup-ple wood, The spars to bend and cross and bind, To
 build my kite, To make a per - fect frame. And
 next some twine, Some twine to wind, from point to point, and point to point, to
 build a kite to make a per - fect frame. And
 now the sail from Cal - i - co my moth-er squirreled a way.
 Stretched and glued, tight as a drum, then stitched a - round the frame. And

17



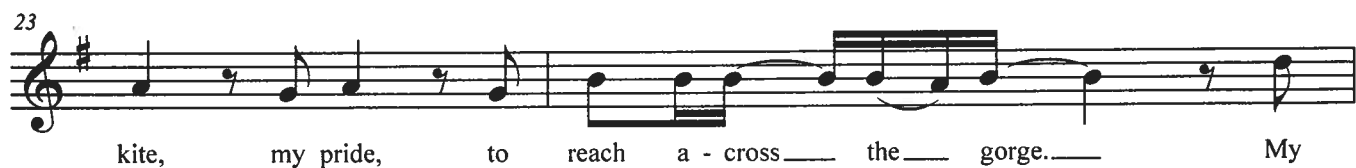
then, a bel-ly-band tied to the bow. And then, a bob-tail to

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

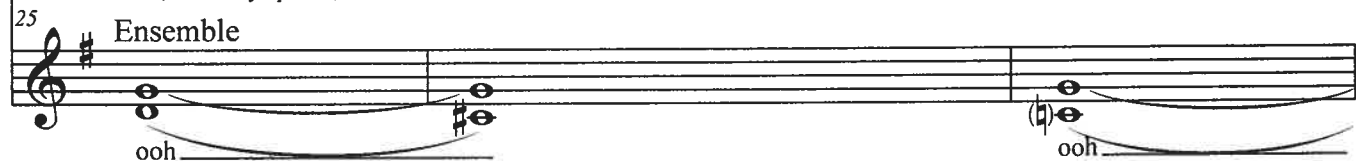
25



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

25

Ensemble



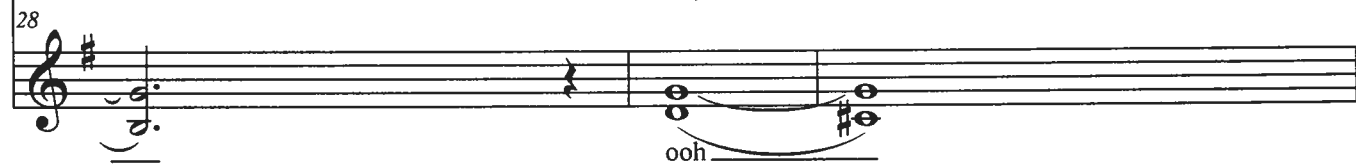
ooh ooh

28



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

28



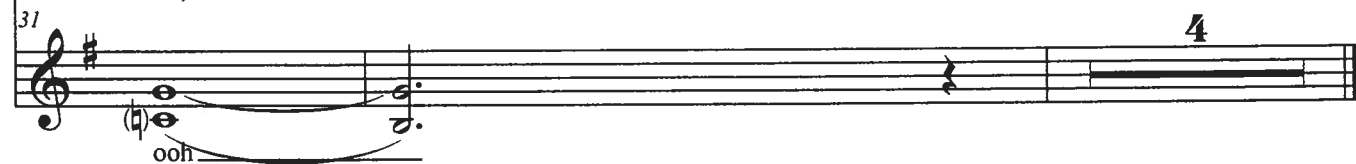
ooh

31



Ooh, Un-ion is her name.

31



ooh

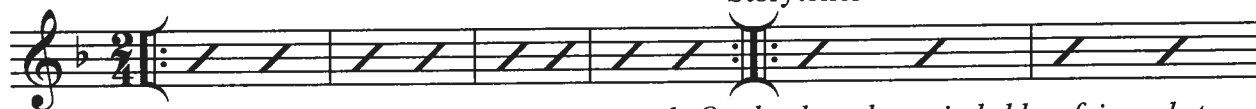
5. Southwest Breeze

from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

**Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone**

♩ = 96

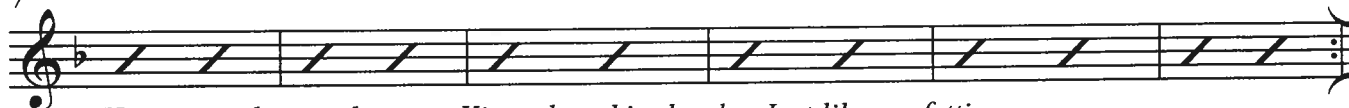
Storyteller



1. On the day when winds blew fair and strong

2. His rivals stood on the American bank,

7



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.

13



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

20



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

27

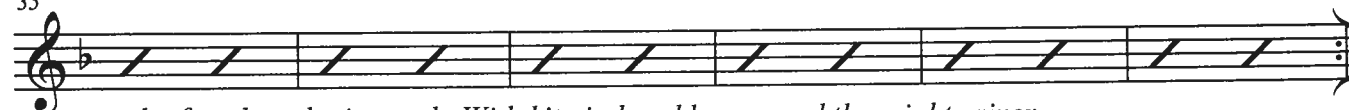


kite could soar with ease.

1. Down the endless stairs he clumped. On

2. Two miles north would be just right. A-

35



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.

41



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

49



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

57

— rise. — His Un-ion 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

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

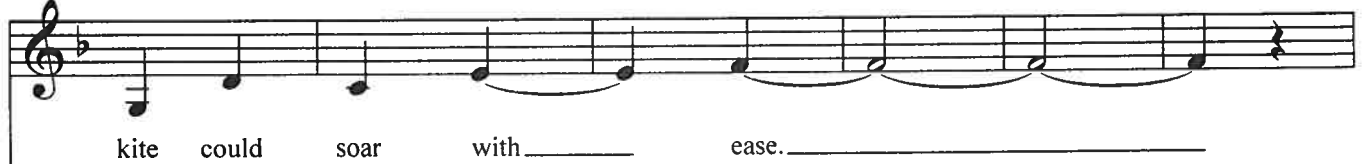
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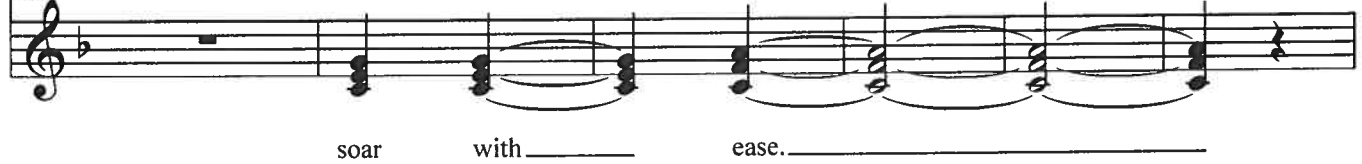
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105



105



111



120



129



129



136



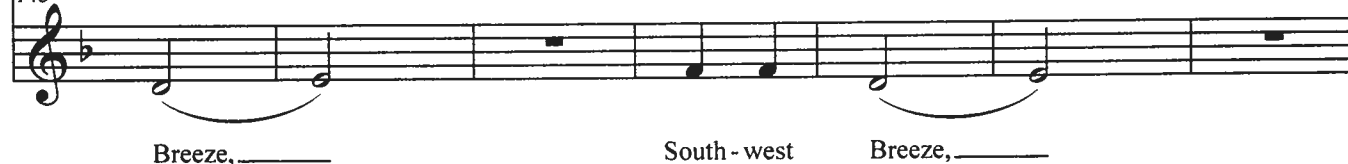
136



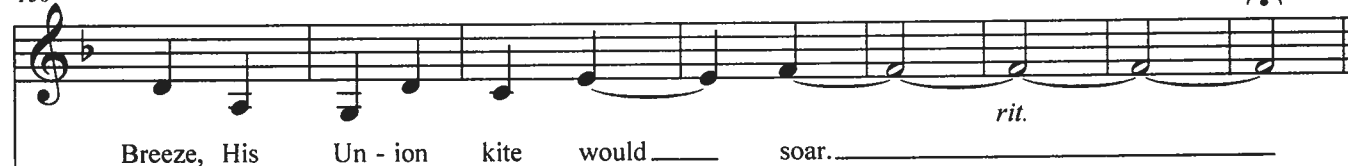
143



143



150



150



6. Against the Cold

from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

**Paul Boyd Batstone
& Bill Batstone**

Ensemble



Doo Doo Doo etc.



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. His
All at once a change, _____ the string _____ pulled tight.



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



1. Homan
gainst the cold, Ho - man flew his kite. A
gainst the cold, did he reach the oth - er

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

Ensemble

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.

Storyteller

51 Storyteller

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note F#4, and a quarter note E4. This is followed by a half note D4, a half note C4, and a half note B3. Then comes a half note A3, a half note G3, and a half note F#3. Next is a half note E3, a half note D3, and a half note C3. Finally, there is a half note B2, a half note A2, and a half note G2. The lyrics are written below the notes.

His pride was bro-ken on___ the ice___ be-low.___ Would

Homan

54 Homan

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

Homan & Storyteller

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



A musical staff for exercise 63. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a melody consisting of three eighth notes: F#4, G4, and A4.

7. Lost Union

from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

**Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone**

$\text{♩} = 64$ Homan

1 

I could-n't breathe, ___ where did she go? ___ She's

6 

fall-en down ___ through ice and snow. ___ My kite, my hope, ___ my pride, ___ my Un-ion's

8 

gone. I can't be - lieve ___ it's ov - er now, ___ I've

10 

got to get ___ her back some-how, ___ My kite, my hope, ___ my pride, ___ my Un-ion's

12 

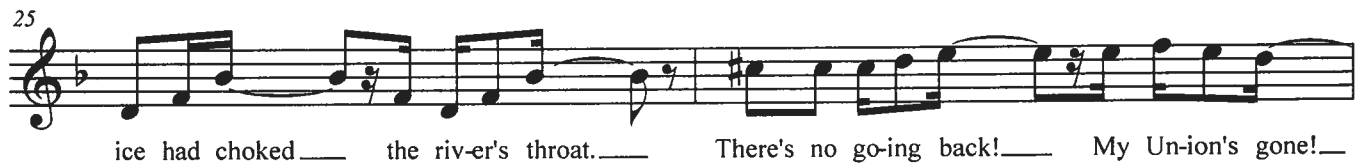
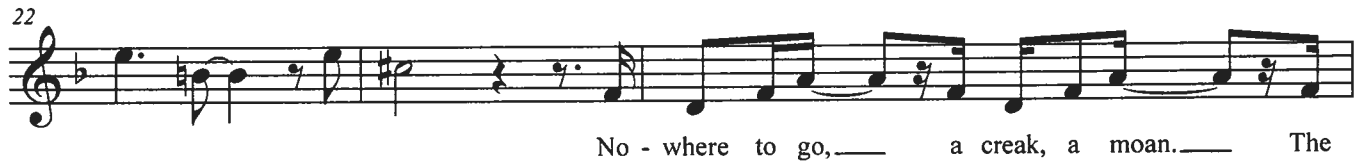
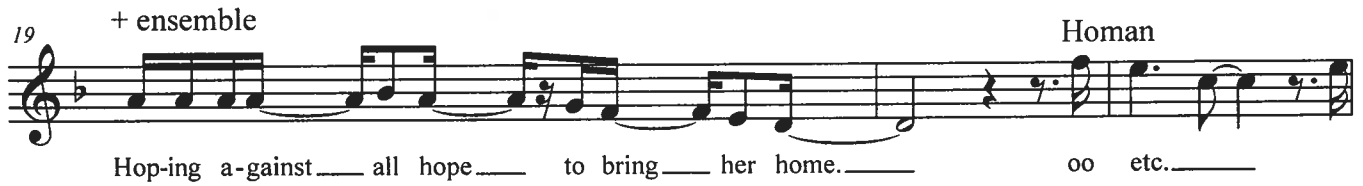
gone. Stum - bling through ___ the night, ___ blind - ly search -

14 

- ing high ___ and low, ___ It was the dark-est night ___ that I ___ had ___ ev-er known. ___

16 

___ Was ___ my Un-ion bro-ken on ___ the ice ___ be-low? ___ Did



35 Homan

— Was — my Un-ion bro-ken on — the ice — be-low? — Did

37

some - one steal — her for — their own? —

38 Ensemble

Hop - ing a - gainst — all hope —

Hop - ing a - gainst — all hope —

39

— Hop - ing a - gainst — all hope —

Hop - ing a - gainst — all hope —

40

— to bring — her home —

Hop - ing a - gainst — all hope —

41

Hop-ing a - gainst all hope Hop-ing a - gainst all hope

43

Hop-ing a - gainst all hope Hop-ing a - gainst all hope

My Un - ion's gone

45

Hop-ing a - gainst all hope Hop-ing a - gainst all hope

47

Oh to bring her

Hop-ing a - gainst all hope Hop-ing a - gainst all hope

49

home.

8. My Father

from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

**Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone**

$\text{♩} = 64$

Homan

The riv-er

4

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

7

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

10

found what I though 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

25



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

28



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

31



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

34



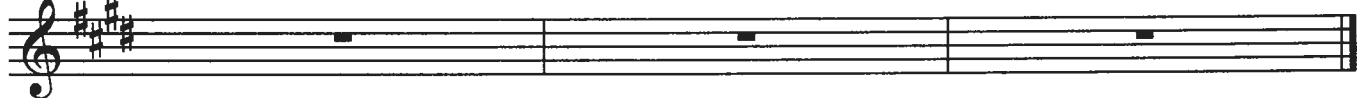
dreams. He gave me back my pride to me. He said,

37



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

41



9. A Favored Wind

Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone

Blues ♩ = 68

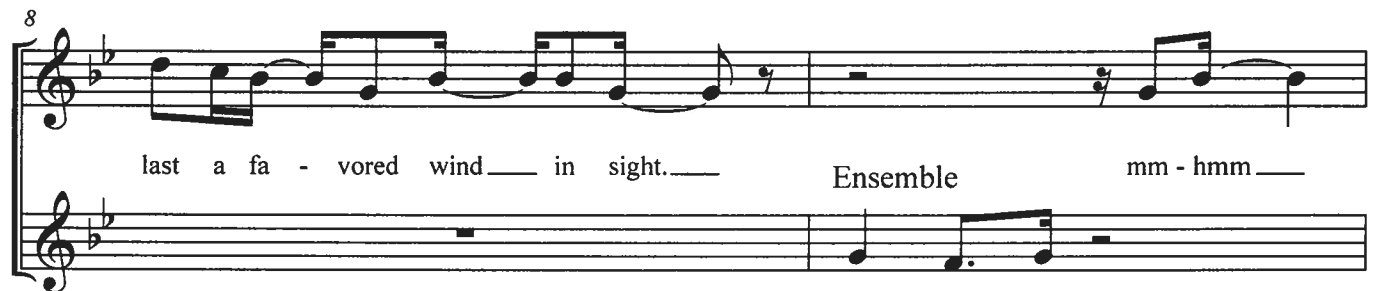
Homan



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

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 Blow wind blow

19

I believe it — riv-er, rock — and tum - ble!

Blow wind blow Blow wind blow Rain,

22

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

Boom! Rain,

24

Pound! power un - e - qualed!

Boom! Blow wind blow doot, n doo, doo

26

uh - huh Oh

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

28

yeah _____ At last the wind _____ be - gan _____ to blow, _____

Blow wind blow

30

I ran down to _____ the fer - ry boat. _____

Blow wind blow

Blow wind blow

33

I could feel _____ the time _____ was right. _____ At

Blow wind blow At

35

last a fa - vored wind _____ in sight. _____

last a fa - vored wind _____ in sight. _____ Blow wind blow

37

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

Rain, Boom!

39 1.

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

Rain, Boom!

41 2.

Pound! power un - e - qualed! 3 Times

Boom! power un - e - qualed! 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 ♩ = 108

2 **Storyteller**

As if — she
As if — she

2 **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

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 slen-der line The
 name Land-ing safe and strong On the A-meri-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 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

fly!

29

1. 2.

woah
woah

fly!

29

1. 2.

woah
woah

fly!

11. Two Nations, One Bridge (reprise)

from The Kite That Bridged Two Nations

Paul Boyd-Batstone
& Bill Batstone

Ensemble

Ten dol - lars to — the

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

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

15 — Two na - tions, One bridge.

Homan

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

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

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

37

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is also a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains a bass line with whole notes and rests. A large slur connects the two staves, indicating a harmonic relationship. The lyrics are written below the bottom staff.

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

Ensemble

ooh _____

43

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

43

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!

71 **9** Ensemble 1

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

85

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

91

Oh Oh Oh Oh

91 Ensemble 2

He had the

97

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

97

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

102

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

102

He had the itch to fly a kite, the

107

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

107

itch to fly a kite. Ho-man Walsh just knew the day, the per-fect day to fly a

112

Ooooh

112

kite

Ooooh

120

Ooooh

120

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

*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 I could win

He read about a contest that maybe he could win

Ooooooooo...

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

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

Ooooooooo, Ooooo

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 woollens 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?

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*)

The Kite That Bridged Two Nations: The Musical by Paul Boyd-Batstone and Bill Batstone (2020)

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...

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

A perfect day to fly my kite

At last a favored wind in sight

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

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...

Oooooh, Oooooh, 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...

Oooooh, Oooooh, Uuuuh...

Fly.... Fly!

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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

Uuuuuu0000....

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

*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!*

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

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

OooohUuuuuu...