

THE UNITED STATES
AIR FORCE BAND

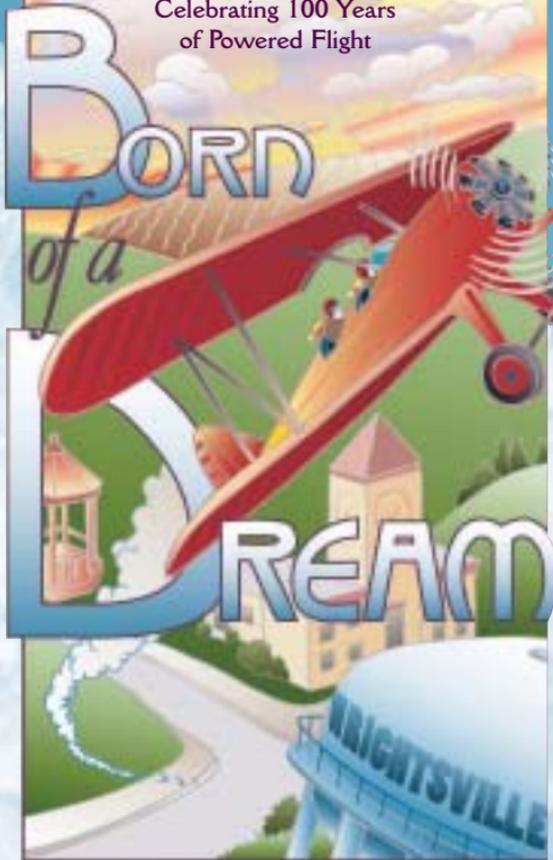
WASHINGTON, D.C.

presents



Colonel Dennis M. Layendecker
Commander and Music Director

An Original
Musical Production
Celebrating 100 Years
of Powered Flight





Voices of the ages... remind us that since the beginning of time man has looked up... watched birds on wing... and dreamed of flight. The yearning to soar is recorded in the paintings of cave dwellers... the tombs of the ancients... the legend of Icarus... the designs of Leonardo da Vinci.

For millennia upon millennia, man has longed to be free... to see beyond the mountains... to soar beyond the oceans. Free of boundaries... free to imagine... free to fly...

Born of a Dream.



The United States Air Force Band proudly presents **Born of a Dream**, an original musical production that joyously celebrates 100 years of powered flight.

Set in the fictitious town of Wrightsville, our story follows “big city” newspaper reporter Scott Gibson on his journey from skeptic to dreamer. Through the eyes of local newspaper editor Emma Parker and the colorful stories told by Wrightsville’s citizens, Gibson discovers that mankind’s dream to fly transcends anything he ever imagined. His experience reminds us that the miracle of flight, born on that historic day in Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, continues to live in our hearts and inspire our dreams.

In keeping with the grand tradition of musical theater, **Born of a Dream** is a visual and aural delight. Filled with brilliant strokes of color and engaging characters, Wrightsville comes to life via a stunning score of memorable, original music intended to uplift each listener just as the Wright brothers lifted mankind to the sky 100 years ago.

Act I

BEACH AT KITTY HAWK

1. Born of a Dream

Off-stage Duet

EDITOR'S OFFICE AT DAILY POST

2. Why Should I Fly?

Scott Gibson

WRIGHTSVILLE BUS STOP

3. To Fly

Emma Parker

MAIN STREET WRIGHTSVILLE

4. Flying, Take Me Flying

Mayor Harbuckle, Sylvia Harbuckle,
Chorus, Wrightsville Community Band

5. The Ballad of Billy Mitchell

A.J. Templeton, General, Admiral, Soldier,
Ghost Chorus

MSgt Alexander Dean, electric violin

BERLINER BAKERY

6. Thank Them All

Ina, Chorus

CMSgt Jay Jernigan, guitar





SYLVIA'S COFFEE SHOP

7. The Greatest

Coffee Shop Trio

The Airmen of Note

MSgt Tim Leahey, trumpet

TSgt Tedd Baker, tenor saxophone

8. Let Me Fly

Josie, Chorus

TSgt Jacob S. McCray, tenor saxophone

Act II

WRIGHTSVILLE CITY PARK

9. Ain't Nothin' Like It

Test Pilot Trio, Coffee Shop Trio

CMSgt Jay Jernigan, guitar

10. The Answer Is Plain

Lucy MacDonald, Nandi, Louise

Fontana, Chorus

TSgt Erica Montgomery,

SMSgt Chris Matten, steel drums

11. In My Mind I Fly

John Parker, Betsy Parker

BUSTER PHILLIPS' AIRPLANE HANGAR

12. Mechanic's Romp/Pilot's Rap

Rappin' Pilot Trio

Lyrics: TSgt Eric Sullivan

Ain't Nothin' Like It (Reprise)

Rappin' Pilot Trio, Test Pilot Trio,

Coffee Shop Trio

OFFICE AT WRIGHTSVILLE JOURNAL

13. To Fly (Reprise)

Scott Gibson, Emma Parker

BEACH AT KITTY HAWK

14. Born of a Dream (Finale)

Off-stage Duet, Chorus

Music, Lyrics and Orchestrations

by SMSgt Larry MacTaggart and

MSgts John Bliss, Alan Blaylock and

Robert Thurston



Cast

Scott Gibson (Reporter, Daily Post)	TSgt Steve Wilson
Emma Parker (Editor, Wrightsville Journal)	MSgt Angela Burns Williams
Samuel J. Harbuckle (Mayor of Wrightsville)	TSgt Robert Harrelson
Sylvia Harbuckle (Mayor's Wife)	MSgt Jennifer Lyons
A.J. Templeton (Town Historian)	SMSgt Paul Eschliman
General	MSgt Kenneth Maxwell
Admiral	TSgt Bradley Bennett
Soldier	TSgt Ryan Dolan
Irna (Owner of Berliner Bakery)	MSgt Anne Seaton
Coffee Shop Trio	
Sylvia	MSgt Jennifer Lyons
Meagan	MSgt Linda Mayes Waring
Krissy	MSgt Robin Askew
Josie (Granddaughter of Tuskegee Airman)	MSgt Shani Prewitt
Test Pilot Trio	
Test Pilot 1	TSgt Ryan Dolan
Test Pilot 2	TSgt Bradley Bennett
Test Pilot 3	TSgt K.C. Armstrong
Lucy MacDonald	MSgt Janice Reksten Carl
Nandi	TSgt Nydia Noriega
Louise Fontana	MSgt Mary Beth George
John Parker (POW and Emma Parker's Father)	TSgt Chris Harris
Betsy Parker (Emma Parker's Mother)	CMSgt Patricia Fanara Wolfe
Rappin' Pilot Trio	
Rappin' Pilot 1	TSgt Ryan Carson
Rappin' Pilot 2	TSgt Eric Sullivan
Rappin' Pilot 3	TSgt Regina Coonrod
Off-stage Duet	SMSgt Paul Eschliman, TSgt Matthew Irish

Lyrics Act I

BORN

of a



REAM

Born of a Dream

OFF-STAGE DUET

Born of a dream, the dream of the ages.
To reach, unafraid, to soar to the blue.
To ride the wind.
To touch the clouds.
To be so free to fly.

Born of a dream, the dream of a lifetime.
Dreaming today, like a thousand years ago.
As we test the wind, and cross the sand,
and boldly try again to fly.

Why Should I Fly?

SCOTT GIBSON

Why should I fly, like a bird in the sky,
when I'd much rather stay on the ground?
Why should I care to go up in the air, when I
see other options around?
I can take a train or bus, drive my car, for sure,
no fuss! Get from here to there in no time flat!
So tell me madam, with these choices I have,
tell me why, tell me why should I fly?
Why should I fly, why should I even try?
I prefer both my feet on the floor.
The world whizzes by much too fast in the sky;
going slow, I can see so much more.
Let me walk or jog or run,
how 'bout rollerblade? What fun!
Anything to keep me anchored down.
So Mr. "B", no good reason you see.

Tell me why, tell me why should I fly?
Mister Leonardo, tell me what were you thinking?
Sketches, drawings, all those things.
If man should fly, then he'd have wings!
Tell me Orville, Wilbur, what on earth were you
drinking? Scheming, planning, all the like; you
should have stuck with building bikes.
I'd prefer a pogo stick, surrey, wagon, cart,
how slick! Can't you see it matters not to me?
So, now, yessiree, no propellers for me!
Tell me why should I try?
My oh my? Why? Tell me why should I?
Endless possibilities of transportation...
Lots of ways to get around, ya know?
Why, tell me why should I zoom
through the sky?
Tell me why should I fly?

To Fly

EMMA PARKER

Ev'ry time I see a sparrow, glide through the air,
soar anywhere, what can compare with the
graceful way they move about as they take to
the sky.

What it must feel like to fly.

Oh so many times I've wanted to be like a dove,
see the world from above, oh how I'd love
to be free to move above the earth, never
wondering why.

What it must feel like to fly.

What it must feel like to fly.

Oh to sail high above, on a rising wind and to
gaze at the beauty below.

Oh to dance with the clouds and be feeling
so free, oh how I wish that I could;
join them in a graceful tumble and share the
delight, reach any height, it's so inviting to dream
about the many wonders found in the sky.

What it must feel like, what it must be like,
oh how I wish I could fly...

Just to fly.

Flying, Take Me Flying

MAYOR SAMUEL HARBUCKLE

Flying, take me flying, take me up in the air.
Where or when we go, it matters not,
I don't care.

Pull me up into the blue, I wanna get a
birds-eye view.

Flying, take me flying in an aeroplane.
Rushing through the valley over fields of grain.
Flying won't you take me flying today?

TOWNSPEOPLE

Flying, take me flying, take me up in the air.
Where or when we go it matters not, we
don't care.

MAYOR

Take me on a loop-de-loop.

TOWNSPEOPLE

Higher, higher,

MAYOR

Golly whiz it is astounding!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Feel my heart, it's really pounding!

MAYOR AND TOWNSPEOPLE

Wrap a scarf around my neck and strap me in.
Take me to an altitude that I've never been.
Flying, won't you take me flying today?

SYLVIA HARBUCKLE

In this very town ya know,
the barnstormers put on a heckuva show.
People came from miles and miles around,
for the chance to see the world-renowned.
The great Charles Lindbergh flew right here.
Amelia did too, what a dear.
Thrills and chills for all to see,
and so come on and fly along with me!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Flying, take me flying today.
Way up high I wanna stay.

MAYOR

Let me write my name across the sky.

SYLVIA

Graceful as a stunning butterfly.

TOWNSPEOPLE

Let me walk on wings for you and
do a barrel roll or two.

Young or old, come one and all;
go flying, yes it really is a ball!
Flying...flying...flying, flying, flying... way up...
Flying, take him flying, take him up in the air.
Show him how much fun it really is way up
there.

BUSTER YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. HIGHER, HIGHER,

BUSTER PHILLIPS

Better give yer girl a kiss!

SCOTT

I don't really go for this!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Wrap a scarf around his neck and strap him in.
Take him to an altitude that he's never been.
Flying, won't you take him flying to-take him
flying to-
Take me flying today! Yeah!

The Ballad of Billy Mitchell

A.J. TEMPLETON

World War One was over and done,
but trouble was still a brew.
If a threat should reappear,
whatever would we do?
Billy Mitchell cried aloud, "We really gotta
prepare! When ships and tanks no longer'll do,
the future is up in the air."

GHOST CHORUS

Whoa, Billy, Whoa! Don't go down that road.

GENERAL

Now I'll admit your flyin' machines
are nice to have around, but...

GHOST CHORUS

Whoa, Billy, Whoa. Surely you oughta know
the higher your contraptions go, the harder they
hit the ground, the harder they hit the ground!

A.J.

Billy said, "It's well and good to rule the land
and the sea, but only if we own the skies'll
we have victory.

I'll bet my flyin' machines and I could sink a
boat or two.

So roll out any ol' ship ya got and see what we
can do!"

GHOST CHORUS

Whoa, Billy, Whoa! Ya surely oughta know that
one o' your bi-planes couldn't hit the broad side
of a battleship.

ADMIRAL

So I'll be wavin' me cap to you,
and standin' right here on me' deck,
while yer boys are comin' for me'
and missin' me right and left—Ho Ho,
and missin' me' right and left!

SOLDIER

Planes are comin' at ten o' clock,
I see 'em closin' in.

GENERAL

Bombs away! She's been hit! There's smoke
arisin' up.

SOLDIER

Another hit! She's listin' port.

ADMIRAL

One more an' she's through!

GHOST CHORUS

She's takin' on water,
The stern is up!

A.J.

Down she goes goodbye!

GHOST CHORUS

Hey, Billy, Hey! Ya proved yourself today.
Your flyin' machines have earned their wings
and really changed the game.

Ho, Billy, Ho! Now that was quite a show.
And now we know we can rule the air,
an' nothin'll be the same.

A.J., SCOTT AND GHOST CHORUS

Hey, Billy, Hey! Ya proved yourself today.
Your flyin' machines have earned their wings
and really changed the game.

Ho, Billy, Ho! Now that was quite a show.
And now we know we can rule the air,
an' nothin'll be the same.

Hey, Billy, Ho, Billy, Hey!

Thank Them All

IRNA

Jetzt kommt die fröhliche Sommerszeit, die
Stunden voller Lust und Wonne.
Wir lassen unser Haus, wir ziehen froh hinaus, und
freuen uns der warmen Sonne.
Now comes the merry summertime.
The hours full of joy and endless delight.
We leave behind our home, we freely,
gladly roam, so happy to be in the warm sun light.

CHORUS

Thank them all for their steadfast faith,
who stood so firm, united, facing a wall.

And through the countless tears and through the
many years, we stand together here and thank
them all.

IRNA AND CHORUS

Freedom's light shines on us today,
Because of those who came to answer the call.
For years of sacrifice by those who paid the price,
we stand together here and thank them all.

IRNA

For years of sacrifice, by those who paid the price,
we stand together here and thank, yes I thank
them all.

The Greatest

SYLVIA

He flew with Jimmy,
I'm talkin' Jimmy D.
He was one of the greatest, in all of history.
Jimmy led his Raiders, back in forty-two.
You know he was a leader,
the best I ever knew.

COFFEE-SHOP TRIO

He was the greatest. Oh man, the greatest.
A hero for us all, the best we can recall.
He was a hero, shinin' bright to see.
Yes sir, yes sir, that's my Jimmy D.

MEAGAN

He flew with Gabby,
I'm talkin' Gabby G.
He was one of the greatest, in all of history.
He flew his fighter, he was our greatest ace.
Out spittin' fire, in just the perfect place.
He was the greatest. Oh, man the greatest.
A hero for us all, the best we can recall.
He was a hero, shinin' bright to see.
Yes sir, yes sir, that's my Gabby G.

KRISSY

Folks like Jimmy,
guys like Gabby,

TRIO

Cats like me and you,
showed the world the power of the Red, White,
and Blue.

They were the greatest. Oh man, the greatest.
Great heroes for us all, the best we can recall.

From coast to coast.
Sea to shining sea.

Yes sir, yes sir, the best in history.

MEAGAN

Folks like Jimmy,

KRISSY

Guys like Gabby,

TRIO

Cats like me and you,
showed the world the power of, baby, the Red,
White, and Blue.

From coast to coast.
Sea to shining sea.

Yes sir, yes sir, the best in history.

Yes sir, yes sir, the best in history.

The greatest cats in all of history.

Let Me Fly

JOSIE

I remember he used to tell me stories.
He'd lift me up and put me gently on his knee.
You know his eyes would come alive, with ev'ry
tale he told.

And ev'ry word he said was gold to me.

He said he was lucky as a young man.

He got to live his childhood fantasy.

He learned to fly with his friends on a field in
Alabam'.

And they became the best the world had seen.

He said, "All I ever wanted, was a moment
in the sun.

Don't make me hang around here down on the
ground, when the battle has begun."

Let me fly, let me fly away.

Let me ride on silver wings across the sky.

Let me try, let me try today.

We can make a difference if we work together.

Let me fly.

I asked him all about his red-tailed airplane.

He used to roam the skies of Italy,
making sure that ev'ry friend made it through
the fire; he never let one fall into the sea.

He said, "All I ever wanted, was a moment in
the sun.

Don't make me hang around here down on the
ground, when the battle has begun."

Let me fly, let me fly away.



Let me ride on silver wings across the sky.
Let me try, let me try today.
We can make a difference if we work together.
Let me fly.
God in heaven above,
won't you hear my humble prayer.
When I join the battle go before me.
Don't keep me from the danger,
or hide me from the foe.
All I'm askin' for is strength, O Lord,
to make it through the fight.
He said, "All I ever wanted, was a moment in

the sun. Don't make me hang around here down
on the ground, when the battle has begun."
Let me fly, let me fly away.
Let me ride on silver wings across the sky.
Let me try, let me try today,
we can make a difference if we work together.
Let me fly.

Lyrics Act II

BORN

of a

DREAM



Ain't Nothin' Like It

TEST PILOT 1

Wild blue beyond me, vapor trail before me,
runnin' with the eagles and chasin' down the
clouds. Ain't nothin' like it.
Ain't nothin' like it on earth.
Your life ain't the same back on the ground,
once ya been up, ya never wanna come down.
Ain't nothin' like it.

TEST PILOT 2

Get me off this runway, come on tower
whatcha say, put me on your radar, get
me up in the air.
Ain't nothin' like it.
Ain't nothin' like it on earth.
There's so many places that I wanna explore,
flyin' where no pilot ever flew before.
Ain't nothin' like it.

TEST PILOT 3

Look at my jet zoom, listen to my sonic boom,
throwin' down my thunder and shakin' up your
world. Ain't nothin' like it.
Ain't nothin' like it on earth.
Flyin' in the face of danger, livin' fast,
knowin' ev'ry breath you take, could be your last.
Ain't nothin' like it.

TEST PILOT TRIO

Ain't nothin' like it, yeah, the feelin' I git.
Me and my bird, we're a natural fit.

Soarin' to the heavens, 'round the world and
back again.

PILOT 2

Lawdy, lawdy!!! Woncha look at me go!

PILOT 1

Man o' man, it's a helluva show.

PILOT 3

Can't think of anything else, that can even
come close!

TRIO

Check list, tower talk, take away the tire chock.
Next in line, yes or no? Taxi out, good to go!
Hammer down, burners on, thumbs up and
I'm gone!
Mach one...in the blue.
Hey, what's this button do?
Nothin' like it, can't you see?
Hey ma! Look at me!
Way up high in the sky. What a gas it is to fly!
When I'm soarin' in my jet, it's the best time yet!
Ain't nothin' like it.
Ain't nothin' like it on earth.
Your life ain't the same back on the ground,
Once ya been up, ya never wanna come down.
Ain't nothin' like it. Ain't nothin' like it on earth.
Your life ain't the same back on the ground,
once ya been up, ya never wanna come down.
Ain't nothin' like it.

The Answer Is Plain

NANDI

Listen my children, listen well,
Lucy and I have a story to tell.
Let's take a moment to contemplate,
what makes the airplane great.

LUCY MACDONALD

It stands to reason can't you see,
many good things come to you 'n me.
Some things come by big truck, some by train,
many things come by plane.

NANDI AND LUCY

The aeroplane, yes the aeroplane.
It can take you over any terrain.
How do you get very far, very fast?
My friends, the answer is plain!

NANDI

Think of the things we buy at the store,
our clothing, our food and oh so much more.
Things come to us, from far and near.

LUCY

How does it all get here?

NANDI AND LUCY

On the aeroplane, yes the aeroplane,
can take you from Spain all the way to Bahrain.
How do you get very far, very fast?
My friend, the answer is...plane!

LUCY

Think of the things that move by mail,
some things are small, some as big as a whale.

NANDI

Letters and packages go ev'rywhere,
how do they all get there?

NANDI AND LUCY

On the aeroplane, yes the aeroplane.
Go from Tasmania to the Ukraine.
How do you get very far, very fast?
My friend, the answer is plain!

CHORUS

We love the aeroplane.

NANDI

Think of someone special who lives far away

LUCY

Maybe your cousins who live near L.A.

LOUISE

You could go see them in no time flat.

NANDI AND LUCY

How can you manage that?

Let me tell you...

With the aeroplane, yes the aeroplane.
From Cartegena to Alsace Lorraine.
How do you get very far, very fast?
My friend, the answer is...

NANDI, LUCY, LOUISE AND CHORUS

On the aeroplane, yes the aeroplane.
From the Great Plains to the "MediterrANE."
How do you get very far, very fast?
My friend, the answer is.....PLANE!

In My Mind I Fly

JOHN PARKER

Trapped inside this cold gray house of pain,
all I see is cold gray clouds and rain.
They hold me lock and key,
and keep on tellin' me that I'm not free, but they
can't take away the spirit deep inside of me.
In my mind I fly away to you.
High above the clouds I see the sun is
breaking through.
And my body may be grounded but my soul
is in the sky; I'm with you again when in my
mind I fly.

BETSY PARKER

I wrote another note to you today,
but ev'ry card I send comes back my way.
And ev'ry day you're gone,
I tell myself it's been too long.
But even though I feel like lettin' go
I still keep holdin' on.
In my mind I fly away to you.
High above the clouds I see the sun is breaking
through.
And my body may be grounded but my soul
is in the sky; I'm with you again when in my
mind I fly.

JOHN

I see a candle shinin' through your window.

BETSY

I wait for you to come through our front door.

JOHN

And baby, I keep hopin'

BETSY

I keep on dreamin'

JOHN

I keep on waitin'

BETSY

I keep on prayin'

JOHN

For the day when I'll be safely in your arms once
more.

JOHN AND BETSY

In my mind I fly away to you.
High above the clouds I see the sun is breaking
through.
And my body may be grounded but my soul
is in the sky;

JOHN

I'm with you again when in my mind I fly.

BETSY

I'm with you again when in my mind,

JOHN AND BETSY

I'm with you again, shinin' in my mind;
I fly.

Mechanic's Romp/Pilot's Rap

RAPPIN' PILOT 1

I'm the best fighter pilot so let me say
that while you keep talking I came to play.
Down on the deck and I clear the way
so you ride like ya cruisin' Monterey.
In my warthog, nothin' can touch me,
titanium strong, and it surrounds me.
On the radio, so glad you found me,
cuz ya love the way I throw down G.
I got precision, I got the timin',
boom shake the room with my steady
rock rhymin'.
Ready like Luke with the hand that's cool,
and you know when I take to the skies I rule.

RAPPIN' PILOT 2

I'm the best fighter pilot I'm bad for your health,
I fly the raptor, yeah, you know I'm stealth.
Black in the night, hard and cold,
but when I fly the mission I'm solid gold.
I'm like a puff of smoke, I make a joke of
your hardware,
then I'm back, like I stepped out of thin air.
I'm a magician, disappear like Houdini,
leave you wishin' you had my moves and
my poetry.
I am the best, no need to test,
or make a guess, you know you're in a mess.
Call me "bus driver" cuz I'll take you to school,
cuz you know when I take to the skies I rule.

RAPPIN' PILOT 3

I'm the best, yeah I'm talkin' smack,
you other jockeys try to fly, but you're wack.
I'm a bird of prey that sends them on their
way packin',
radar trackin', no slackin'.
I got good tone and now I own ya,
clip your wings steal your microphone-yeah.
I'll take your beat and erase your rhyme,
finish my mission and be home by nine.
I got mad skills yeah I'm a flyin' ace,
I thrill, chill, leave you with that look on
your face.
You wonder how I did it, it makes you drool,
cuz when I take to the skies I rule.

RAPPIN' PILOT 1

I'm loud, I'm strong, I'm hundred proof,
I point and knock'em out like I was Babe Ruth.

RAPPIN' PILOT 2

I got Immelmans, I got barrel roll,
I got finger four, I'm the ace in the hole.

RAPPIN' PILOT 3

I do my walkaround, while I'm still on
the ground,
but when you hear the sound, it means I'm
comin' round.

RAPPIN' PILOT TRIO

So hook up your stereo and mike it,
cause let me tell ya there ain't nothing like it.

Ain't Nothin' Like It (Reprise)

TEST PILOT 1

Check list, tower talk, take away the tire chock.

TEST PILOT 2

Next in line yes or no? Taxi out, good to go!

TEST PILOT 3

Hammer down, burners on, thumbs up and I'm gone!

TEST PILOT TRIO

Nothin' like it, can't you see?

Hey ma! Look at me!

Way up high in the sky, what a gas it is to fly!

TEST PILOT TRIO AND RAPPIN' PILOT TRIO

When I'm soarin' in my jet, it's the best time yet!

Ain't nothin' like it, yeah, the feelin' I git.

Me and my bird, we're a natural fit.

Soarin' to the heavens, 'round the world and back again.

RAPPIN' PILOT 3

Lawdy, lawdy!!! Woncha look at me go!

RAPPIN' PILOT 2

Man o' man, it's a helluva show.

RAPPIN' PILOT 1

Can't think of anything else, that can even come close!

TEST PILOT TRIO AND RAPPIN' PILOT TRIO

Ain't nothin' like it.

Ain't nothin' like it on earth.

Your life ain't the same back on the ground, once ya been up, ya never wanna come down.

Ain't nothin' like it.

Ain't nothin' like it on earth.

Your life ain't the same back on the ground, once ya been up, ya never wanna come down.

Ain't nothin' like it.

To Fly (Reprise)

SCOTT

Never thought that I'd be wanting to be like a dove, see the world from above.

Who would not love to be free to move about the earth, never wondering why, what it must feel like to fly.

How my life has really changed since I came to this place, and first saw her face, there's not a trace of the man who used to wonder whether dreams ever come true.

Oh what a thrill just to fly,
And now I know I can fly.

EMMA

Oh to sail high above on a rising wind,
and gaze at the beauty below.

SCOTT

Oh to dance with the clouds and be feeling
so free.

SCOTT AND EMMA

Oh how I know that I can.

SCOTT

Join you in a new adventure and share
your delight.

EMMA

Reach any height.

SCOTT AND EMMA

Follow the light, and with ev'ry step we take
Together I see in your eyes.

EMMA

What it must feel like.

SCOTT

What it must be like.

SCOTT AND EMMA

Oh, how I wish I could fly.
We can fly.

Born of a Dream (Finale)

OFF-STAGE DUET

Dream all your life of a moment of glory,
here any day, or a thousand years away.

MEN'S CHORUS

As we test the wind and we cross the sand,
tryin' boldly one more time to fly.

CAST

Born of a dream, the dream of the ages.
Let me fly, let me fly away.
To reach unafraid, to soar to the blue.
Let me ride on silver wings across the sky.
To ride the wind, and touch the clouds,
let me try, let me try today.
To be so free to fly.

We can make a difference if we work together.

Let me fly!

Born of a dream, lift it high on our shoulders,
now is the day it will carry us away.

So we charge ahead, leave our fear behind,
hopin' this will be our time to fly!

Dream of the past, believe in the future,
live ev'ry day for a thousand years to come.
And with ev'ry step we still hold our breath,
knowin' freedom shines each time we fly.

THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE BAND

Colonel Dennis M. Layendecker | Springfield, IL | Commander and Music Director

CHORUS

Captain Chad A. Steffey, Ponca City, OK - Director/Assistant Conductor

SMSgt Rob Henley, El Paso, TX - Accompanist

SOPRANO

CMSgt Patricia Fanara Wolfe - Massapequa Park, NY

SMSgt Elizabeth Campeau - Pinckney, MI

MSgt Robin Askew* - Chapel Hill, NC

MSgt Linda Mayes Waring - Hagerstown, MD

MSgt Anne Seaton - Lodi, WI

TSgt Jennifer Moore - Oxford, MI

TSgt Nydia Noriega - Miami, FL

TSgt Christin Foley - Cleveland, OH

ALTO

SMSgt Barbara Taylor - Kingsport, TN

SMSgt Sandra Cox - Columbia, SC

SMSgt Lucille Johnston Snell - Albuquerque, NM

MSgt Mary Beth George - Buffalo, NY

MSgt Jennifer Lyons - Knoxville, TN

MSgt Angela Burns Williams - Wrightsville Beach, NC

MSgt Shani Prewitt - Staunton, VA

MSgt Janice Rekten Carl* - Ashburn, VA

TSgt Regina Coonrod - Sparta, TN

TENOR

SMSgt Paul Eschliman - Lincoln, NE

MSgt Philip Krzywicki - Philadelphia, PA

MSgt Brian McCurdy - Virginia Beach, VA

MSgt Kenneth Maxwell - Erion Valley, PA

TSgt Ryan Carson - Rapid City, SD

TSgt Bradley Bennett* - Kent, OH

TSgt Christian Pagnard - Dayton, OH

TSgt Steve Wilson - Annandale, VA

TSgt Kevin Darrow - Arlington, TX

TSgt Christopher Harris - Poquoson, VA

BASS

CMSgt William Porter - Alcoa, TN

SMSgt Michael Pausic - Cleveland, OH

MSgt Brian Davis - Clarksville, MD

TSgt Ryan Dolan* - Virginia Beach, VA

TSgt Robert Harrelson - Boiling Springs, NC

TSgt K.C. Armstrong - Mt. Holly, NC

TSgt Eric Sullivan - Wilson, NC

TSgt Matthew Irish - Dallas, TX

TSgt James DeVaughn - Alexandria, VA

ORCHESTRA

FIRST VIOLIN

TSgt Mari Uehara † - Rockville, MD

TSgt Mark Helm - Binghamton, NY

TSgt Cleveland Chandler - Baltimore, MD

MSgt Deborah Volker - Lansdale, PA

MSgt William Tortolano - Underhill, VT

MSgt Douglas Ellison - Detroit, MI

SECOND VIOLIN

MSgt Alexander Dean* - Los Angeles, CA

TSgt Henry Tyszler - Los Angeles, CA
TSgt Emily Barnes - Cincinnati, OH
TSgt Gregory Pinney - Philadelphia, PA
SMSgt Jane Bockenek - Bethesda, MD

VIOLA

MSgt Paul Swantek* - Plymouth, MI
TSgt Bryce Bunner - Evansville, IN
MSgt Sharon Birgham - Washington, DC
TSgt William Hurd - East Meadow, NY

CELLO

MSgt Christopher Moehlenkamp* - Lynchburg, VA
MSgt Vivian Podgainy - Dix Hills, NY
TSgt Ronald Gardiner - Lancaster, PA
MSgt Frank McKinster - Baltimore, MD
TSgt Amy Joseph - Saratoga Springs, NY

STRING BASS

MSgt William Hones* - Toledo, OH
TSgt Matthew Murray - Winona, MN
SMSgt Frank Pappajohn - Morgantown, WV
MSgt Christine Kosky - South Haven, IN

PICCOLO

MSgt Ardyth Scott - Omaha, NE

FLUTE

TSgt Stacy Newbrough - Iowa City, IA

OBOE

TSgt Tracey Jones* - Duncanville, TX
TSgt Jill Westeyn - Davie, FL

ENGLISH HORN

TSgt Jill Westeyn - Davie, FL

CLARINET

MSgt Carl Long* - Hanover, NH
TSgt Julianna Evans - Vienna, VA

BASS CLARINET

MSgt John Romano - Bluefield, WV

BASSOON

TSgt Eddie Sanders III* - Washington, DC
TSgt Sandra Johnson - Centerville, MN

ALTO SAXOPHONE

SMSgt William Marr* - Alexandria, VA
TSgt Jeremy Koch - Chicago, IL

TENOR SAXOPHONE

TSgt Jake McCray - Fairfax, VA

BARITONE SAXOPHONE

MSgt Mary Beth George - Buffalo, NY

HORN

TSgt Kathleen Fitzpatrick* - Columbus, OH
TSgt Joel Wealer - Hannibal, MO
MSgt Kent Wyatt - Arlington, TX
TSgt Michael Himes - Orlando, FL

TRUMPET

MSgt Andrew Wilson* - Gambier, OH
MSgt Robert McConnell - Wadsworth, OH
MSgt Curt Christensen - Mt. Clemens, MI

TROMBONE

SMSgt Jeffrey Gaylord* - Western Springs, IL
SMSgt Lindsey Smith - Williamston, MI

BASS TROMBONE

SMSgt Chris Matten - Catasauqua, PA

TUBA

MSgt Christopher Quade - Burke, VA

TIMPANI

SMSgt Patrick Shrieves - Freehold, NJ

PERCUSSION

TSgt Erica Montgomery* - Louisville, KY
TSgt Joe Reynolds - Houston, TX
TSgt Dennis Hoffmann - Pittsburgh, PA
MSgt Jim Gaglione - Long Island, NY
SMSgt Larry MacTaggart - Pea Ridge, AR

DRUMSET

MSgt Randall Jennings - North Merrick, NY

ELECTRIC BASS

MSgt Blake Waters - Houston, TX

HARP

MSgt Eric Sabatino - Long Island City, NY

GIUITAR/BANJO

CMSgt Jay Jernigan - Mobile, AL

KEYBOARD

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TSgt Steve Wilson - Annandale, VA
MSgt John Bliss - Fremont, CA
TSgt Jonathan McPherson - Gonzales, LA

“WRIGHTSVILLE COMMUNITY BAND”

CORNET

TSgt Christian Pagnard* - Dayton, OH
SMSgt Clarence Mitchell - Portsmouth, VA
TSgt Valentin Lukashuck - Brest, Belarus

HORN

TSgt Jennifer Stambaugh - Woodbridge, VA

EUPHONIUM

TSgt William Jones - Stormville, NY

TROMBONE

TSgt David Sisk - Coraopolis, PA

SOUSAPHONE

CMSgt William Porter - Alcoa, TN

PERCUSSION

MSgt Jim Gaglione - Long Island, NY

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Chief Master Sergeant C.E. Askew - Stuttgart, AR - Manager
Chief Master Sergeant Joe Eckert - Cleveland, OH - Music
Director

SAXOPHONE

CMSgt Joe Eckert, lead alto - Cleveland, OH
MSgt Andy Axelrad, jazz alto - Buffalo Grove, IL
TSgt Tedd Baker, jazz tenor - Marshfield, MA
MSgt David Stump, jazz tenor - Colorado Springs, CO
TSgt Doug Morgan, baritone sax - Grove City, PA

TROMBONE

MSgt Joe Jackson, lead - Dallas, TX
MSgt Jeff Martin, jazz - Newton, KS
TSgt Ben Patterson, jazz - Sepulpa, OK
CMSgt Dudley Hinote, bass trombone - Titusville, FL

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TSgt Brian MacDonald, lead/split lead - Ft. Lauderdale, FL
MSgt Kevin Burns, split lead/2nd - Cleveland, TN
MSgt Rich Sigler, jazz - Mountain View, CA
MSgt Tim Leahey, jazz - Altoona, PA

RHYTHM

CMSgt C.E. Askew, drums - Stuttgart, AR
MSgt Paul Henry, bass - Green Bay, WI
MSgt Steve Erickson, piano - Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada
TSgt Shawn Purcell, guitar - Pittsburgh, PA

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