

**Welcome To The Rock - Come From Away**

**CHARLOTTE (*spoken*):**

On the north-east tip of North America  
On an island called Newfoundland  
There's an airport  
It used to be one of the biggest airports in the world  
And next to it is a town called Gander

**(*sung*):**

Welcome to the Rock if you come from away (Hey)  
You probably understand about a half of what we say (Hey)  
They say no man's an island, but an island makes a man

**CHARLOTTE & JESS JD:**

'Specially when one comes from one like Newfoundland

**ALL:**

Welcome to the Rock!

**JESS JD (*spoken*):**

That mornin' I'm in the classroom  
It's our first day back and the school buses are on strike  
So, I'm covering for Annette who's running late

**MARTHA (*spoken*):**

Sorry, Beulah! How's the kids?

**JESS JD (*spoken*):**

Not exactly thrilled to be inside on such a gorgeous day  
So, I told 'em we'd only have a half day this mornin'  
And they were quite pleased  
Until I told 'em we'd have the other half in the afternoon

**GRACE:**

Welcome to the wildest weather that you've ever heard of

**JESS M:**

Where everyone is nice, but it's never nice above

**KATIE:**

Welcome to the farthest place you'll get from Disneyland

**MARTHA:**

Fish 'n chips and shipwrecks

**GRACE, JESS M, KATIE & MARTHA:**

This is Newfoundland

**ALL:**

Welcome to the Rock!  
An islander, I am an islander  
I'm an islander, I am an islander  
I'm an islander, I am an islander  
I'm an islander, I am an islander

**ALEX (spoken):**

That mornin' I'm in my car  
The kids cross airport boulevard to get to school  
And that time of day people are in a little bit of a rush to get to work and stuff  
So, normally I sit there and run my radar (Whoop! Whoop!)  
And if they're speeding I'll stop 'em and write out a warning ticket  
I'll write S-T-F-D  
"Slow the flip down!"

**JESS M:**

Welcome to the land where the winters tried to kill us  
And we said

**ALL:**

We will not be killed

**KATIE:**

Welcome to the land where the waters tried to drown us  
And we said

**ALL:**

We will not be drowned!

**GRACE:**

Welcome to the land where we lost our loved ones  
And we said

**ALL:**

We will still go on

**MARTHA:**

Welcome to the land where the wind tried to blow

**ALL:**

And we said no

**OLIVIA (spoken):**

That mornin' I drop my kids off at school and head to the SPCA  
Where I'm greeted by my other kids  
All barkin' and meowin' for breakfast and a belly rub  
Not that I'm complaining, I loves 'em  
But by the time feeding is done

I got to get back to pick up my human kids  
So I take just one second for myself and I'm sitting in my car

**MARTHA (spoken):**

I'm in the library

**JESS JD (spoken):**

I'm in the staff room

**OLIVIA, MARTHA & JESS JD (spoken):**

And I turn on the radio

**ALL:**

You are here  
At the start of a moment  
On the edge of the world  
Where the river meets the sea  
Here  
On the edge of the Atlantic  
On an island in between  
There and here

**ALEX (spoken) & ALL (sung):**

I'm an islander  
I'm an islander  
I'm an islander  
I'm an islander  
I'm an islander

I'm running my radar when Bonnie comes by  
She pulls up and she is waving at me like mad  
So I roll down my window and she says

**OLIVIA (spoken):**

Oz, turn on the radio

**ALL:**

I'm an islander

**ALEX (spoken):**

Slow it down, Bonnie

**ALL:**

I'm an islander

**OLIVIA (spoken):**

Jesus H, Oz! Turn on your radio!

**ALL:**

I'm an islander

Where our story starts

**KATIE (*spoken*):**

It's my first day at the station

**ALL:**

Where we'll end the night

**GRACE (*spoken*):**

I'm gettin' coffee for the picket line

**ALL:**

Where we know by heart

**MARTHA (*spoken*):**

Five minutes 'til my smoke break

**ALL:**

Every single flight

**JESS (*spoken*):**

I'm off to work at the airport

**1/2 COMPANY:**

Welcome to the fog

Welcome to the trees

To the ocean and the sky

And whatever's in between

To the ones who've left

You're never truly gone

A candle's in the window

And the kettle's always on

**ALL:**

When the sun is coming up

And the world has come ashore

If you're hoping for a harbour

Then you'll find an open door

In the winter, from the water

Through whatever's in the way

To the ones who have come from away

Welcome to the Rock