Music from the MODESTY MATTERS Skit by Lisa T. Hansen

Posted online at http://www.JennySmith.net/ - LDS Clipart and Resources

To the Tune of "Part of Your World" -- Little Mermaid -- This has musical cuts in it

Look at these clothes, aren't they neat?

Wouldn't you think my wardrobe's complete?

Wouldn't you say I'm the girl, the girl who has everything?

I've got short skirts and tank tops a plenty,

I've got sleeveless prom dresses galore,

You want halter tops? I've got twenty,

But who cares, no big deal, I want more!

(Spoken confidentially): I want to be a little more modest!

I want to be where the standards are higher,

I want to go to the temple someday

Walkin' around in nice dresses with, what's the word? Sleeves!

Showin' my skin I won't get very far,

Length is required for sitting, bending,

Miniskirts won't seem to cover, what's the word? ME!

I'm at my best, modestly dressed,

And if you're listening, you will have guessed,

And you will see

I want to be

A more modest girl!

To the Tune of "I Can Show you the World" -- Aladdin -- again there are cuts

I can show you a dress

Shining, Shimmering, Splendid,

Floor-length, long-sleeves and high-necked

And it's temple-ready too! (Cinderella enters wearing a temple dress. The girls and the

King turn to her. This is their ideal too)

A Temple Dress!

Inside and out, you're on your way!

And no one can tell you, no, you cannot go,

because you really are prepared to go . . .

To the Tune of "Be Your Best" -- Beauty and the Beast

Look your best! Look your best! Put your prom dress to the test! Put a jacket round your shoulders "POOF" You have a modest dress!

To the Tune of "Alleluia" -- Shrek

Modesty all over the world. It plays its part and it pleases the Lord And you remember who you are, or do you?

The length of your skirt, the sleeves of your shirt,

The way you talk, the way you walk

And everything you are says "Alleluia."

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Allelu-ia

You must remember who you are

A princess bright, a royal star,

Your glory burned so bright back when I knew you.

We'll walk the walk, we'll talk the talk

We'll be our best in modest dress

And every word we'll speak is "Alleluia."

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Allelu-ia.