MILLION DOLLAR LIBRARY

VOLUME 1

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

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# CONTENTS

## STANDARD FOXTROTS AND SHOW TUNES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Slow Medium</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medium Bright.</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swing Tempos.</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Up Tempos.</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blues and Dixieland.</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## STANDARD WALTZES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## CLASSICAL AND SEMI-CLASSICAL SONGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Piano Solos.</td>
<td>279</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## LATIN AMERICAN TUNES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Guarachas and Rhumbas</td>
<td>282</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boleros</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sambas</td>
<td>310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tangos</td>
<td>312</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>316</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## SONGS OF THE GAY NINETIES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hillbilly Tunes</td>
<td>341</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Polkas</td>
<td>346</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## FOREIGN SONGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>French</td>
<td>348</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gypsy</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hawaiian</td>
<td>354</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Irish</td>
<td>358</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Italian</td>
<td>363</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Marches</td>
<td>367</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
# Partial Scores: Broadway Musicals & Movies

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Year(s)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Allegro</td>
<td>111, 148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Always In My Heart</td>
<td>290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Americana</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An American Idyll</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andy Hardy's Private Secretary</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anything Goes</td>
<td>93, 120, 168, 171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apple Blossoms</td>
<td>264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Babes In Arms</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Babes In Toyland</td>
<td>255</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Band Wagon</td>
<td>105, 123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barry of Ballymore</td>
<td>361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Big Broadcast</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bitter Sweet</td>
<td>234, 266</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bloomer Girl</td>
<td>108, 142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blues In The Night</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boor To Dance</td>
<td>100, 128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bow Bells</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boys From Syracuse</td>
<td>159, 230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brigadoon</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broadway Condolier</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broadway Melody of 1936</td>
<td>98, 164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Call Me Mister</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can't Have Ev'rything</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can't Help Singing</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carousel</td>
<td>119, 212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Casablanca</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Central Park</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chocolate Soldier</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cocoanut Grove</td>
<td>90, 144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Rhythm</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connecticut Yankee</td>
<td>138, 159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Continental Varieté</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conversation Piece</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Copacabana</td>
<td>349</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corned Beef &amp; Roses</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cotton Club Parade</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Countess Maritza</td>
<td>353</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Count of Luxembourg</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cuban Love Song</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Damned In Distress</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Date With Judy</td>
<td>311</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dearest Enemy</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Desert Song</td>
<td>140, 228, 248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dolly Sisters</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down Mexico Way</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dubarry</td>
<td>233</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earl Carroll Vanities</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>East Is East</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Easy To Wed</td>
<td>283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eileen</td>
<td>278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evergreen</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ev'ry Night At Eight</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fifty Million Frenchman</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pine And Dandy</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finian's Rainbow</td>
<td>24, 120, 139, 259</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Firefly</td>
<td>253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fleet's In</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flying Colors</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flying Down To Rio</td>
<td>112, 283, 314</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Follow The Boys</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Follow The Girls</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Follow Thru</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Footlight Parade</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fortune Teller</td>
<td>352, 354</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forty Second Street</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Funny Face</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garrick Galities</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gay Desperado</td>
<td>279</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gay Divorcee</td>
<td>104, 139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gayne Ballet</td>
<td>270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gay Ranchero</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George White's Scandals</td>
<td>97, 148, 156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl Crazy</td>
<td>6, 18, 98, 210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl Friend</td>
<td>97, 114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Going My Way</td>
<td>361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Going Up</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gold Diggers of 1933</td>
<td>114, 160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Golden Earrings</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goldwyn Polliyes</td>
<td>133, 134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good Boy</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good Morning, Dearie</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good News</td>
<td>96, 115, 134, 136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Day</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hallelujah, I'm A Bum</td>
<td>165, 192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here Is My Heart</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here's To Romance</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High, Wide &amp; Handsome</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hit The Deck</td>
<td>203, 210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hold Ev'rything</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hold Your Horses</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holiday In Mexico</td>
<td>309</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hollywood Canteen</td>
<td>341</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hollywood Revue of 1929</td>
<td>446</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurricane</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Idiot's Delight</td>
<td>296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Married An Angel</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Calliente</td>
<td>284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inside U.S.A.</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intermezzo</td>
<td>272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Irene</td>
<td>125, 222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isn't It Romantic</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jocelyn</td>
<td>272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joelson Story</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joy of Living</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jubilee</td>
<td>130, 163</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jumbo</td>
<td>138, 242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jungle Princess</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kiss Me Kate</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kiss The Boys Goodbye</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knickerbocker Holiday</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lady Be Good</td>
<td>50, 109, 195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lady In Ermine</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave It To Me</td>
<td>20, 113, 138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Jesse James</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Nellie Kelly</td>
<td>359</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Show</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Affair</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love, Honor &amp; Behave</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Letters</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Life</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Me To-Night</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Madame Sherry</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Man About Town</td>
<td>304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marinka</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mexican</td>
<td>293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mexican Hayride</td>
<td>297</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Million Dollar Baby</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moulin Rouge</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Dodd Takes The Air</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music In The Air</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Maryland</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naughty Marietta</td>
<td>234, 266, 364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Moon</td>
<td>134, 246, 258, 316, 368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night At The Opera</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Is Young</td>
<td>259</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No, No Nanette</td>
<td>205, 211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now Voyager</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of Thee I Sing</td>
<td>162, 213, 214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! Kay</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh! Please</td>
<td>211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oklahoma</td>
<td>141, 154, 213, 245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One Hour With You</td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Only Girl</td>
<td>260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One Touch Of Venus</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On The Town</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On Your Toes</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orange Blossoms</td>
<td>236</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orchester Wives</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Out Of This World</td>
<td>301</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paris In The Spring</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pennies From Heaven</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pink Lady</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Porgy &amp; Bess</td>
<td>38, 74, 121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prince of Tonight</td>
<td>328</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Private Lives</td>
<td>251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puttin' On The Ritz</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Queen High</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Razzle`s Edge</td>
<td>350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ready, Willing &amp; Able</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red, Hot &amp; Blue</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red Mill</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reveille With Beverly</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Revenge With Music</td>
<td>119, 164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhythm On The Range</td>
<td>342</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Right This Way</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rio Rita</td>
<td>43, 69, 253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Road To Rio</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roberts</td>
<td>48, 255</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rosalie</td>
<td>124, 143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Romance On The High Seas</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rosmarie</td>
<td>36, 143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rough Song</td>
<td>262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>San Antonio Rose</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Say It With Music</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seven Lively Arts</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acabaste</td>
<td>282</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adios</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adios, Maria Guita Linda</td>
<td>290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>After The Ball</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ah: Sweet Mystery Of Life</td>
<td>266</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ain't Meanin'</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ain't No Sweet</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alabama Bound</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alice Blue Gown</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Little Bit Of Heaven</td>
<td>358</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All My Love</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All Of Me</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All The Things You Are</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All The World Will Be</td>
<td>320</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All Through The Night</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Almost Like Being In Love</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alone</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Along With Me</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Always In My Heart</td>
<td>260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Always True To You In My Fashion</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amor</td>
<td>291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amar Y'Vivir</td>
<td>291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am I Blue</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Among My Souvenirs</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amour</td>
<td>291</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andalucia (The Breeze &amp; I)</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And The Angels Sing</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angel Child</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anniversary Song</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anniversary Waltz</td>
<td>223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anything Goes</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apple Blossom Time</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April In Paris</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April Showers</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ask Anyone Who Knows</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ask Time Goes By</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As Years Go By</td>
<td>286</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-Ticket A-Tasket</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>At Long Last Love</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>At Sundown</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>State Fair</td>
<td>39, 235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Louis Woman</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stork Club</td>
<td>300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strike Up The Band</td>
<td>152, 369</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Student Prince</td>
<td>228, 277</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunny</td>
<td>214, 215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunnyside Up</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweater Girl</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweatheart Jury</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swingtime</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Syncopation</td>
<td>191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take A Chance</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thanks For The Memory</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thank Your Lucky Stars</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Year of Grace</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Caballeros</td>
<td>320</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Flights Up</td>
<td>237</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three's A Crowd</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thumbs Up</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tip Toes</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Beat The Band</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Each A Man</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To The Victor</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vagabond King</td>
<td>141, 151, 251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Very Warm For You</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wake Up And Dream</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waltz Wanger's Vagaries</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waltz Waltz</td>
<td>257</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where's Charlie</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White Haunt</td>
<td>335</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wild Flower</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wizard of Oz</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Words &amp; Music</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xmas Holiday</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yankee Girl</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Never Know</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ziegfield Show Girl</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

INDEX TO SONGS

| Acabaste                        | 282 |
| Adios                           | 289 |
| Adios, Maria Guita Linda         | 290 |
| After The Ball                   | 169 |
| Ah: Sweet Mystery Of Life        | 266 |
| Ain't Meanin'                    | 170 |
| Ain't No Sweet                   | 170 |
| Alabama Bound                   | 170 |
| Alice Blue Gown                  | 222 |
| A Little Bit Of Heaven           | 358 |
| All My Love                      | 222 |
| All Of Me                       | 171 |
| All The Things You Are           | 92 |
| All The World Will Be            | 320 |
| All Through The Night            | 93 |
| Almost Like Being In Love        | 93 |
| Alone                           | 1 |
| Along With Me                    | 94 |
| Always In My Heart               | 260 |
| Always True To You In My Fashion| 1 |
| Amor                            | 291 |
| Amar Y'Vivir                     | 291 |
| Am I Blue                        | 171 |
| Among My Souvenirs               | 2 |
| Amour                           | 291 |
| Andalucia (The Breeze & I)       | 202 |
| And The Angels Sing              | 94 |
| Angel Child                      | 94 |
| Anniversary Song                 | 2 |
| Anniversary Waltz                | 223 |
| Anything Goes                   | 171 |
| Apple Blossom Time               | 244 |
| April In Paris                   | 95 |
| April Showers                    | 2 |
| Ask Anyone Who Knows             | 3 |
| Ask Time Goes By                | 3 |
| As Years Go By                  | 286 |
| A-Ticket A-Tasket                | 172 |
| At Long Last Love                | 95 |
| At Sundown                       | 172 |
| State Fair                       | 39, 235 |
| St. Louis Woman                  | 104 |
| Stork Club                       | 300 |
| Strike Up The Band               | 152, 369 |
| Student Prince                   | 228, 277 |
| Sunny                           | 214, 215 |
| Sunnyside Up                     | 154 |
| Sweater Girl                     | 28 |
| Sweatheart Jury                  | 100 |
| Swingtime                        | 161 |
| Syncopation                      | 191 |
| Take A Chance                    | 127 |
| Thanks For The Memory            | 83 |
| Thank Your Lucky Stars           | 25 |
| This Year of Grace               | 142 |
| Three Caballeros                 | 320 |
| Three Flights Up                 | 237 |
| Three's A Crowd                  | 150 |
| Thumbs Up                        | 169 |
| Tip Toes                         | 132 |
| To Beat The Band                 | 30 |
| To Each A Man                    | 81 |
| To The Victor                    | 352 |
| Vagabond King                    | 141, 151, 251 |
| Very Warm For You                | 92 |
| Wake Up And Dream                | 207 |
| Waltz Wanger's Vagaries          | 77 |
| Waltz Waltz                      | 257 |
| Where's Charlie                  | 54 |
| White Haunt                      | 335 |
| Wild Flower                      | 96 |
| Wizard of Oz                     | 80 |
| Words & Music                    | 49 |
| Xmas Holiday                     | 72 |
| Yankee Girl                      | 128 |
| You Never Know                   | 95 |
| Ziegfield Show Girl              | 212 |

| At The Balalaika                  | 95 |
| At The Cross-Roads (Malaguena)     | 279 |
| Auf Wiederschen, My Dear          | 3 |
| Autumn Nocturne                   | 4 |
| Avalon                           | 172 |
| Babalu                           | 283 |
| Baby Face                        | 173 |
| Baby, Won't You Please Come      | 173 |
| Back In Your Own Back Yard        | 96 |
| Bal Ha'i                         | 4 |
| Ballerina                        | 292 |
| Ballin' The Jack                  | 215 |
| Bambalina                        | 96 |
| Barcelona                        | 316 |
| Basin Street Blues                | 215 |
| Beautiful Lady In Blue, A         | 223 |
| Beautiful Love                    | 224 |
| Beautiful Ohio                    | 224 |
| Because                          | 257 |
| Because You're You                | 267 |
| Beer Barrel Polka                 | 346 |
| Bei Mer Bist Du Schon             | 173 |
| Bells of St. Mary's, The         | 5 |
| Besame Mucho (Kiss Me Much)       | 283 |
| Be Still My Heart                 | 5 |
| Best Things In Life Are           | 96 |
| Beyond The Blue Horizon           | 5 |
| Beyond The Sea                    | 348 |
| Bidin' My Time                    | 4 |
| Bin Bum Bum                      | 283 |
| Bird In A Gilded Cage, A          | 321 |
| Birth Of The Blues, The           | 216 |
| Black And Blue                    | 216 |
| Black Bottom                      | 97 |
| Bless 'Em All                     | 321 |
| Blue                            | 6 |
| Blue Champagne                    | 6 |
| Blue Hawaii                       | 354 |
| Blue Moon                        | 7 |
| Blue Room, The                    | 97 |
| Blues In The Night                | 216 |
| Blues Serenade, A                 | 7 |
| Body And Soul                     | 8 |
| Boo-Hoo                          | 97 |
| Boulevard of Broken Dreams        | 8 |
| Brazil                           | 310 |
| Bright Eyes                      | 321 |
| Broadway Waltz                    | 8 |
| Broadway Rhythm                   | 98 |
| Broadway Rose                     | 225 |
| Bugle Call Rag                    | 217 |
| But Beautiful                     | 9 |
| But Not For Me                    | 98 |
| Button Up Your Overcoat           | 96 |
| By A Waterfall                    | 9 |
| Bye Bye Blackbird                 | 99 |
| Bye Bye Blues                     | 174 |
| By Heck                           | 99 |
| By The Beautiful Sea              | 322 |
| By The Light Of The Silvery Moon  | 6 |
| By The River St. Marie            | 10 |
| By The Sleepy Lagoon              | 225 |

Caissons' Go Rolling Along. The

<p>| California (Here I Come)          | 10c |
| Call Me Darling                   | 228 |
| Canadian Capers                   | 280 |
| Candy                            | 178 |
| Can I Forget You                  | 10c |
| Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man         | 10c |
| Can This Be Love?                 | 101 |
| Can't We Be Friends               | 10 |
| Can't Ya Have Me Callin'          | 267 |
| Carolina                          | 267 |
| Caravan                          | 174 |
| Canfield                         | 262 |
| Carolina In The Morning           | 10 |
| Carolina Moon                     | 22f |
| Cecelia                          | 901 |
| Champagnes Waltz, The             | 22f |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chansonette (The Donkey) Serenade</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charley, My Boy</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheatin' On Me</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheerful Little Earful</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cherie, I Love You (Cherie Je T'Aime)</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cherokee (Indian Love Song)</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cherry</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chiapanecas</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>China Boy</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinatown, My Chinatown</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chinese Lullaby</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chlo-e</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cielito Lindo</td>
<td>227</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cinderella Stay In My Arms</td>
<td>227</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Close As Pages In A Book</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Close To You</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cocktails For Two</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, Closer To Me</td>
<td>293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come Rain Or Come Shine</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come To The Mardi Gras</td>
<td>311</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conquesto For Two</td>
<td>281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Continental, The</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coquette</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cottage For Sale, A</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crazy Rhythm</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross Your Heart</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cuanto Le Gusta</td>
<td>311</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cuban Love Song</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cuban Pete</td>
<td>284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cuddle Up A Little Closer</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curse Of An Aching Heart</td>
<td>322</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cynthia's In Love</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daddy You've Been A Mother</td>
<td>323</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Me</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dancing In The Dark</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dancing On The Ceiling</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dardanella</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darkness On The Delta, When It's</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darktown Strutter's Ball, The</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darling Je Vous Aime Beaucoup</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darn That Dream</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daughter of Rosie O'Grady</td>
<td>323</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day By Day</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dearest (You're The Nearest To My Heart)</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dear Little Boy Of Mine</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dear Old Girl</td>
<td>323</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dear Old Pal Of Mine</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dear Old Southland</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>De Corazon A Corazon (Heart To Heart)</td>
<td>293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep In My Heart</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep In The Heart Of Texas</td>
<td>341</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep Night</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep Purple</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Desert Song, The</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diane</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Did I Remember</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Did You Ever See A Dream Walking</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Did Your Mother Come From</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ireland</td>
<td>359</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diga - Diga - Doo</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dinah</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dipsy Doodle, The</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Does Your Heart Beat For Me</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doll Dance</td>
<td>280</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dolores</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donde Estas Corazon</td>
<td>312</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Ask Me Why</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Be That Way</td>
<td>217</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Blame Me</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Fence Me In</td>
<td>341</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Sweat Heart Me</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Take Your Love From Me</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doodle-Doo-Doo</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down Among The Sheltering</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down Deep In Your Heart</td>
<td>294</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down Home Rag</td>
<td>217</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down The River Of Golden Dreams</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do You Ever Think Of Me</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dream</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dream A Little Dream Of Me</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dream Lover</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dream Tango (Tango De Repe)</td>
<td>313</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dreamy Melody</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drifting And Dreaming (Sweet Paradise)</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>East of the Sun</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Easy To Love</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elchas - Negras</td>
<td>295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>El Rancho Grande</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Embraceable You</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evelina</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everybody Loves My Baby</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Every Little Movement</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everything Happens To Me</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evertime We Say Goodbye</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exactly Like You</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faded Summer Love, A</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Falling In Love With Love</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Falling In Love With You</td>
<td>231</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farewell Blues</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farewell To Arms</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fascinating Rhythm</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. D. R. Jones</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feather Your Nest</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fellow Needs A Girl, A</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferry-Boat Serenade</td>
<td>363</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fichas Negras (Gambling With Love)</td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fine And Dandy</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flying Down To Rio</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foggy Day, A</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fools Rush In</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For All We Know</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Me And My Gal</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Want Of A Star</td>
<td>294</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For You</td>
<td>231</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For You, For Me, For Evermore</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frankie And Johnny</td>
<td>219</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frenesi</td>
<td>295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Now On</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From The Land Of The Sky</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue Water</td>
<td>269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full Moon</td>
<td>295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full Moon And Empty Arms</td>
<td>269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart, The</td>
<td>324</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garden In The Rain, A</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gay Ranchero, A</td>
<td>317</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gee: But You’re Swell</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgia On My Mind</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Get Happy</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Get Out Of Town</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ghost Of A Chance, A</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. I. Jive</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gimme A Little Kiss, Will</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ya Huh?</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl Friend, The</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl Of My Dreams</td>
<td>231</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Give Me A Moment Please</td>
<td>232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glory of Love, The</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glowing Worm, The</td>
<td>269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gold Digger's Song, The</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Golden Earrings</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good Man Is Hard To Find, A</td>
<td>219</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good News</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodnight Sweetheart</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goody-Goody</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goofus</td>
<td>342</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green Eyes</td>
<td>296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guilt</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gypsy Love Song</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gypsy Sabre Dance</td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hallelujah</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hands Across The Table</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Happy Days Are Here Again</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harbor Lights</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hasta Manana</td>
<td>296</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haunted Heart</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Havana</td>
<td>284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have You Ever Been Lonely</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heart And Soul</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heigh- Ho</td>
<td>11t</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Polka</td>
<td>346</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here Comes The Showboat</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here I'll Stay</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here In My Arms</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hindustan</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hl Neighbor</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinkey Dinkey Parlay Voo</td>
<td>324</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoid Me</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holiday For Strings</td>
<td>27t</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honest And Truly</td>
<td>232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honey</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honey Song, The</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honey Suckle Rose</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hour of Parting, The</td>
<td>313</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Am I To Know?</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Are Things In Glocosa</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How's Your Gonna Keep 'Em Down On The Farm</td>
<td>324</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL—(R. Rodgers) "Hallelujah, I'm A Bum"

You are too beautiful, my dear, to be true, and I am a fool for
for one man alone, for one lucky fool to be with. When there are other men with eyes of their own to
be with. Love does not stand sharing,

I could have bound you, too. See with. Love does not stand sharing,

Not if one cares. Have you been comparing my every kiss with theirs?

If on the other hand, I'm faithful to you, it's not thru a sense of
cruelty. You are too beautiful and I am a fool for beauty.

YOU COULDN'T BE CUTER (J. Kern) "Joy Of Living"

You couldn't be cuter—Plus that you couldn't be smarter—

Plus that intelligent face you have a disgraceful charm for me. You couldn't be keener, you look so

fresh from the cleaner, You are the little grand slam I'll

bring to my family. My ma will show you an album of me that'll bore you to tears.

And you'll attract all the relatives we have dodged for years and

years. And what'll they tell me? Exactly,

what'll they tell me? They'll say you couldn't be nicer,

couldn't be sweeter, couldn't be better, couldn't be smoother,

wouldn't be cuter than you are!
WITH A SONG IN MY HEART - (K. Rodgers) "Spring is Here"

With a song in my heart, I beholde your adoralble face,
At the sound of your voice Heaven opens its portals to me.

Just a song at the start, But it soon is a hymn to your grace,
Can I help but rejoice That a song such as ours come to be?

When the music swells I’m touching your hand, It tells that you’re standing near, and knew I would live life through With a song in my heart for you.

YOU AND THE NIGHT AND THE MUSIC (Schwartz) "Revenge With Music"

You and the night and the music fill me with flaming desire,
You and the night and the music thrill me but will we be one?

Setting my being completely on fire!
Act on the night and the music are done!

Until the pale light of dawning and daylight Our hearts will be throbbing gui-
ters Morning may come without warning, And take away the stars If we must live for the moment, Love till the moment is through! After the night and the music die will I have you?

YOU ARE MY LUCKY STAR - (N.H. Brown) "B/way Melody '36"

You Are My Lucky Star I saw you from afar Two lovely eyes at me They were gleam-
ing, Beam-
ing I was star-struck You’re all my lucky charms I’m lucky in your arms You’ve opened heaven’s portal here on earth for this poor mortal You Are My Lucky Star.
WHY SHOULDN'T I?  (C. Porter) "Jubilee"  Moderato

Why shouldn't I take a chance when romance passes by, Why shouldn't I know of love?

Why wait around, when each age has a sage who has found That upon this earth love is all that is really worth thinking of. It must be fun, lots of fun To be sure when day is done, That the hour is coming when you'll be kissed and then you'll be kissed again. All debutantes say it's good, And every star out in far Hollywood Seems to give it a try, So why shouldn't I?

WINTER WONDERLAND  (F. Bernard)  Moderato

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list-min? In the lane snow is glistenin', A beautiful sight. We're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land! Gone a-land! In the meadow we can build a snow man, Then pretend that he is Parson Brown. He'll say 'Are you married? Well say, No, man! But you can do the job when you're in town!' Later on we'll conspire. As we dream by the fire - To face unafraid the plans that we made, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!
WHERE OR WHEN  (R. Rodgers) "Babes In Arms" Moderate

WHO CARES?  (G. Gershwin) "Of Thee I Sing" Moderato (Brightly)
WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT, THE (J. Kern) "Swing Time"

When hearts are young, When love's

A magic land that gleams afar; We feel its

truth, It's voice allure, And youth

calls youth Saying: "Take me I am yours!"
TIP TOE THROUGH THE TULIPS WITH ME

Tip-toe [ to the window, by the window, That is
where I'll be, Come tip-toe thru the tulips with me;
Knee deep in flowers we'll stray We'll keep the showers away;
And if I kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight, Will you pardon me, Come tip-toe thru the tulips with me.

TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE:-(Kahn-Erdman-Russo)"The Jolson Story"

Toot, toot, Tootsie, Goo' Bye! Toot, toot, Tootsie, don't cry; The choo choo train that takes me Away from you no words can tell how sad it makes me, Kiss me, Tootsie, and then,
Do it over again Watch for the mail I'll ne'er fail.
If you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail,
Tut, tut, Tootsie don't cry; Toot, toot, Tootsie, Goo' Bye!

VARSI TY DRAG, THE (DeSylva-Brown-Hen.e.t.c)"Good News"

Here is the Drag, See how it goes. Down on the heels, up on the toes. Notter than half. Newer than new. Momm-er than maam. Blu'er than blue
That's the way to do the Var-si-ty Drag, plaus as wav-ing the Flag.
You can pass many a class, wheth-er you're dumb or wise.
If you all an-sw'er the call, when your pro-fess- or
Learn how it goes. Ev'-ry bo-dy down on the heels, up on the toes. Stay after school,
...
THIS CAN'T BE LOVE  (R. Rodgers) "The Boys From Syracuse"

This can't be love because I feel so well. No
sobs, no sorrow, no sighs;
This can't be love, I get no
dizzy spell.
My head is not in the skies,
My heart does not stand still.
Just hear it beat. This is true
sweet to be love. This can't be love because I feel so well.
But still I love to look in your eyes.

THIS IS IT  (A. Schwartz) "Stars In Your Eyes"

This is it, my great romance,
builds me up to such a light.

want to hang on to this one big chance...
know this is so very real and right.
And mine,
My loneliness dies,
I feel
fine with stars in my eyes.

But I must admit this is it!

THOU SWELL  (R. Rodgers) "A Connecticut Yankee"

Thou swell! Thou wilt—Thou sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst kiss me
pretty? Wouldst hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too, What they do to
me.
I am sure would do; Give me just a pet of, Not a lot of
Hear me hol-l-er I choose a Sweet lol-la-pa-loo sa in

Thou swell! Thou wilt—Thou swell!
THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL
There's a small hotel with a wishing well. I wish that we were together.

Look through the window, you can see a distant steeple; Not a sign of people; who wants people? When the steeple bell says, "Goodnight, alas well, we'll thank the small hotel together."

THERE'S YES! YES! IN YOUR EYES
Your lips tell me no! no! But there's yes! yes! in your eyes, I've been missing your kisses just because I wasn't wise. I'll stop my scheming and dreaming. Cause I realize your lips tell me no! no!

But there's yes! yes! in your eyes.

THEY GO WILD SIMPLY WILD OVER ME
They go wild simply wild over me. They go wild simply wild over me. I don't know what it mad just as mad as they can be. No matter where I'm at, All the ladies thin or fat, The tall ones, the small ones, I grab 'em off like that, is that they can see. The ladies look at me and sigh. In my arms they want to die, They go wild simply wild over me.
THEN I'LL BE HAPPY

(C. Friend) 

Moderato

I "wan-na" go where you go—
sigh when you sigh—
Cry when you cry—

love when you love—
smile when you smile—

Then I'll be happy—
If you go

North or South—
If you go East or West—
I'll follow

you sweet-heart—
and share your little love nest—
I "wan-na"

Go where you go—
do what you do—

Love when you love—
Then I'll be happy.

There'll be Some Changes Made

Moderato

For there's a change in the weather—
there's a change in the sea—

So from now on there'll be a
change in me—
My walk will be different—
my talk and my name—

Nothing about me is going to be the same—
I'm going to change my way of living—
if that ain't enough—
Then I'll change the way that I strut my stuff—

cause nobody wants you when you're old and gray—

There'll be some changes made today—
There'll be some changes made.

THERE'S A RAINBOW 'ROUND MY SHOULDER (Jolson etc "Singin' Fool"

There's a rainbow 'round my shoulder—
And a sky of blue above—

Oh, the sun shines bright, the world's all right—
Cause I'm in love above—

Let it blow and storm, but I'll be warm—
"Cause I'm in love—

Hal-le-lujah, how the folks will stare—
When they see the diamond solitaire—

That my little sugar baby—
Is going to wear—

(Yes Sir) There's a rainbow 'round my shoulder—
And a sky of blue above—

And I'm shouting so the world will know that I'm in love—
That old black magic has me in its spell
That old black magic that you weave so well.
Those toy fingers up and down my spine.
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.
The same old tingle that I feel inside.
And then that elevator starts its ride.
And down and down I go 'round and 'round.
I go like a leaf that caught the tide.
I should stay away but wild could I do.
I hear your name and I'm a flame
A flame with each breath
A burning desire that only your kiss can put out the fire.
For you're the lover I have waited for.
The mate that fate had me created for.
And every time your lips meet mine
Darling, down and down I go.
Round and round I go in a spin.
Loving the spin.
In under that old black magic called love.

THAT'S WHY DARKIES WERE BORN (Henderson-Brown) "G.W.S. Scandls of 31"

Some-one had to pick the cotton. Some-one had to plant the corn,
Though he was tired and worn.
Some-one had to slave and be able to sing. That's Why Dark-ies Were Born.

Some-one had to fight the D
That's Why Dark-ies Were Born. Sing! Sing! Sing when you're woe-ry and sing when your blue.
Sing! Sing! That's what you taught all the white folks to do.
Some-one had to stoke the train that would bring God's Children to Green Pastures That's Why Dark-ies Were Born.
SWINGIN' DOWN THE LANE

Moderato

Ev-ry-bod-y hand in hand, Swingin' down the lane,
When the moon is on the rise, Hon-ey I'm so blue,

Ev-ry-bod-y feel-in' grand, Swingin' down the lane,
Watchin' lovin' eyes mak-in' eyes like we used to do,

That's the time I miss the bliss That we might have known,

Nights like this When I'm all alone.

When the moon is on the wane Still I'm wait-in' all in vain, Should be swingin' down the lane with you.

'T'S WONDERFUL

A tempo

'T's won-der-ful 'T's mar-vel-ous! You should care
'T's so - full nice 'T's per - fect - is! 'T's what I love

for me! see! you've made

my life so glam - o - rous You can't blame me for feelin'
a - mor - ous Oh! 'Won-der - ful 'T's mar - vel - ous!

That you should care

THAT CERTAIN PARTY

Moderato

Has she got naught-y eyes? Yes, she has got naught-y eyes,
You know the one I mean. Sure, you know the one I mean.

That certain, THAT CERTAIN PAR-ty PAR-ty OF MINE

Haughty eyes, turned up nose Ros-y cheeks,
Pretty clothes, not a smar-ty

Has she got lovin' ways, Sure, she has got lovin' ways,

THAT CERTAIN PAR-ty of mine.
SUNNY SIDE UP (DeSylva-Brown-Hen.e.t.c)"Sunny Side Up"

Keep your Sunny Side Up up. Hide the side
that gets blue. If you have nine sons in a row

Base ball teams make mon- ey, you know.
Keep your funny sides up up! Let your laugh-
ter come thru do! Stand up on your legs
be like two fried eggs. Keep your Sunny Side Up!

SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP, THE

G Chicks and ducks and geese better secure
G+7 Watch that fringe and see how it flutters
G+6

When I take you out in the sur-rey,
When I drive them high steppin' strutters.
Bee- ey pok-
G Sur-rey with the fringe on top!
out in the sur-rey with the fringe on top!
peep thru their shut-ters and their eyes will
pop! The wheels are yel-lor, the up-hol-sters brown, the
dash-board's gus-tine leath- er, With in-
D glass cur-tains y' can
roll right down, in case there's a change in the

weather. Two bright side light's wink-in' and blink-in',
Ain't no finer rig, I'm think-in'. You c'n keep your

G rig if you're think-in' 'at I'd keep to swap fer that
shiny, lit tle sur-rey with the fringe on the top!
STARS FELL ON ALABAMA

(Reed, F. )

In a field of white, and
I can't forget the gleam in your eye held a tender light and
stars fell on Alabama last night, last night. I never
planned in my imagination a situation so heaven

Be a fairy land where no one else could enter, and in the
center just you and me, dear, my heart beat like a hammer, my
arms wound around you tight, and stars fell on Alabama last night.

STRANGE MUSIC

(Wright-Forrest) "Song Of Norway"

 spoke, did it start—Strange music of the spheres—Could its
lovely hum be coming from my heart?—You appear—and I hear
song sublime—Song that I'm incapable of—So dear,

let me hold you near—While we treasure every measure, so that
time can never change the strange, new music of love—

SUNNY DISPOSITION

(P. Charig) "Americana"

A sunny disposition will always see you through when up above the
skies are bluish—instead of being blue, Mister trouble makes your face grow long—

But a smile will have his saying "So long"—It really doesn't
pay to be gloomy—It's absolutely most ridiculous—

posi tively all. The rain it pitter pitter, It really doesn't
matter, For life can be delish with a sunny disposition.
SOON - (G. Gershwin) "Strike Up The Band" 

SPEAK LOW (R. Heil) "One Touch Of Venus"

S'POSIN' (P. Deniker)
SONG OF THE VAGABONDS  (R. Priml) "The Vagabond King"

[Songs of toil and danger, Will you serve a stranger And bow]

[Sons of shame and sorrow, Will you cheer tomorrow For the crown of Burgundy?]

[Forward! Forward! Swords against the foe Forward!]

[Forward the lil' ly ban'ners go! Sons of France, a-readus,]

[Break the chain that bound us, And to "Helf with Burgundy!"
SOME ENCHANTED EVENING
(R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

Some en-chant-ed even-ing—
You may see a strange-
er-a cross a crow-ded room
And some-how you
know,
You know e- ven then
That some-where you'll
see her a-gain and a-gain.

Who can ex-plain it? Who can tell you why?
Fools give you rea-sons,
Wise men nev-er try.

When you find your true love,
When you feel her call you
A cross a crow-ded room,
Then fly to her side
And make her your own.
Or all through your life
You may dream all a-
lone.

Once you have found her,
Nev-er let her go.

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SOMETHING TO REMEMBER YOU BY (A. Schwartz) "Three's A Crowd"

Oh, give me some-thing to re-mem-ber you by.
When you are far a-way from me,
Though I'll pray for you,


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SO IN LOVE (C. Porter) "Kiss Me Kate"

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SOME OTHER TIME (L. Bernstein) "On The Town"

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SO FAR
SO FAR

We have nothing to remember, so far, So
far, So far we have n't walked by night and shared the light of a
star. So far, your heart has never fluttered so near, so
near, That my own heart alone could hear
it, We have n't gone beyond the very beginning.---
--- We've just begun to know how lucky we are.

So we have nothing to remember so
far, so far, But now I'm face to face with you and
now at least we've met, And now we can look forward to the
things we'll never forget.

SOMEBODY LOVES ME (G. Gershwin) "G. W.'s Scandals of 1921"

Somebody loves me I wonder who, I wonder
who she can be; Somebody loves me

I wish I knew, Who can she be worries me,

For every girl who passes me I about, Hey! may be,

You were meant to be my loving baby; Somebody loves me

I wonder who, May be it's you.
SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE
(M. Rich) Moderate

SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE. You know this old world is a
great world after all. SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE.

And right away watch "Lucky Luck" pay you a call.

Things are never black as they are painted. Time for you and
joy to get acquainted. Make life worth

while Come on and SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE.

SMILE WILL GO A LONG LONG WAY, A
(Davis-Akst)

When you're blue and kind of lonesome, too, You'll find a
never grieve, just try and make believe. The sky is

smile will go a long, long way. The you're down,
blue all

don't sit around and frown A little smile will go a

long, long way. though you know it's gray.

Don't you pine, it's just a waste of time

You'll find a smile will go a long, long way.

SO BEATS MY HEART FOR YOU
(Ballart-Henderson-Waring)

As beats the ocean surf up on the sand For just as constantly as sea meets land

So beats my heart for you. I'll

always be true, faithful to you. Skies have been
blue since you came in view. As beats the rhythm of a

mighty band, So beats my heart for you,

Deer, So beats my heart for you.
SIGH BY NIGHT (E. Kalman) "Marinka"

Moderately

SIGH BY NIGHT, [That's all I seem to do

Ab

SIGH BY NIGHT, [That says for me in-

Ddim

stead

Eh

G7

G7

SIGH BY NIGHT, [The mo-

Tem-

der

Fm

things I

may have left un-

said

Fm

always I

Fm

You'll hear my

Fm

pleas if the

Fm

last fading

Fm

sound of your

Ddim

step will start.

Ddim

Cel-

los in my heart! 

Ddim

breeze is

G7

right, All my love in a

G7

SIGH BY NIGHT. 

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN (N.H. Brown) "Hollywood Revue Of 1929"

Moderato

I'm Singin' In The Rain, Just Singin' In The Rain, That a

G

glorious feeling I'm happy again, I'm laughing at clouds so

Ddim

dark up above, the sun's in my heart And I'm ready for

G

love. Let the stormy clouds chase ev'ryone from the place, Cose

Ddim

on with the rain, I've a smile on my face, I'll walk down the

G

game with a happy refrain, And singin' just Singin' In The Rain.

SING SOMETHING SIMPLE (H. Hupfeld)

Molto moderato

Sing something simple, a little ditty that's sweet and simple. You'll get the "D" stands for dimple, the words are silly, the song is simple. And, after

swing of it soon, for here's a tune that every child can sing

hearing it once, the dumbest dummie can memorize the thing.

"Bob- re- mi- fe- sol- la- si- doh" you can't go wrong; Oh, say it's

bound to sound like some other song, But Lord knows it's

simple — so get together and let's be simple; I don't know

whether or not you know, they call this classic: "I love you."
Show Me The Way To Go Home

Fox-trot moderato, with a good swing

Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed. I had a little drink-a-bout an hour ago. And it's gone right to my head. Wherever I may roam, on land, or sea, or foam, you can always hear me singing this song. Show me the way to go home.

SHUFFLE OFF TO BUFFALO (H. Warren) "Forty Second Street"

I'll go home and get my pantees. You go home and get your pantees, and away we'll go a-train. There's no honey-bum that's cheaper and the train is fast. Off, we're gonna shuffle, shuffle off to Buffalo.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and Don't know what's comin' tomorrow. Maybe it's trouble and fun, but we'll travel along. Singin' a song. Side by Side

Thru all kinds of weather. What if the sky should fall. Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all. Then they've all had their quarrels and parted. We'll be the same as we started. Just travelin' along, singin' a song. Side by Side
ROSALE (C. Porter) "Rosalie"
Allegretto con moto

D Rose-lie, my dar-ling, Rose-lie, my
dream, Since one night, When stars shone above, I'm

D A7 oh, so much in love for Rose-lie,

D A7 oh, have mercy! Rose-lie, don't de-spire,

D Dim Edim B7 D Dim D

Bb won't you make my life thrilling, And tell me you're

Bb willing to be mine, Rose-lie, mine!

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ROSE-MARIE (R. Friml) "Rosemarie"
Moderato with expression

Eb+57 Eb

F6 Ch, Rose-marie, I love you! I'm always

Fb7 Ed dreaming of you. No mat-ter what I do, I can't for-

F9 F7 get you; Sometimes I wish that I had nev-er met you!

Bb+ Eb

Eb+7 Eb And yet if I should lose you, 'Twould mean my very

C7 life to me; Of all the queens that ever lived I'd

Ab choose you To rule me, my Rose-Marie.

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ROSE OF THE RIO GRANDE (H. Warren)
Moderate

G7 Rose of the Rio Grande

C Rose of the Border Land

G7 We'll leave the preacher's side room And I'll be the bride and bride-\n
G7 Over those hills of sand I've got your

G7 love nest planned You claim it I'll

G7 name it "Rose of Rio Grande."

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RIGHT AS THE RAIN  (H. Arlen) "Bloomer Girl"

Right as the rain that falls from above; So real, so right, Is our love. — It came like the snow, I can't say what it may bring; I only know, I only know it's right to believe what ever gave your eyes this gleam. That ever gave my heart this song can't be wrong. It's right as the rain that falls from above and fills the world with the bloom of our love.

RID RITA

(R. Tierney) Moderato

Ri-ta, Life's sweeter,

All I ask from above —

Ri-ta, Senorita, Here is my heart.

ROOM WITH A VIEW, A (N. Coward) "This Year Of Grace"

A room with a view and you, And no one to worry but

We'll gaze at the sky and try To guess that it's all about.

We'll be as happy and contented as birds upon a tree,

Will it ever come true? Our room with a view.
ONLY A ROSE (R. Friml) "The Vagabond King"

On-ly a rose — I give you — On-ly a song —
By-ing a-way,
On-ly a smile — To keep in
mem-oir
Un-til we meet — An-o ther day —
On-ly a rose — To whis-per — Blin-king as roe —

As do — I’ll bring a-long a smile or a song for

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PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE (R. Rodgers) "Oklahoma"

Don’t throw bouquets at me don’t please — my
Don’t sigh and gaze at me your sighs are

Talks too much
Don’t laugh at my jokes too much
Your —

Peo-ple will say we’re in love — say we’re in love —

Don’t start collect-ing things — Give me my

rose and my love — Sweet-heart — they’re sus-
pecting things —

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POOR BUTTERFLY (R. Hubbell)

Slowly with much expression

Poor Butter-fly! ’neath the blossoms wait-ing Poor Butter-
fly! For she loved him so — The mo-ments pass in-to hours — The hours
pass in-to years — And as she smiles through her tears — She sniffs the

The moon and I know that be faith-ful — I’m sure he come —
to me bye and bye — But if he don’t come back Then I never

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Ol' Man River

Moderato

Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Cm

Ol' man river, dat ol' man river, He must know sumpin' but don't say nothin', He

E7 E7 E7 E7 Eb Ab Eb

just keeps rollin'. He keeps on rollin' a long. He don't plant 'ta ters, he

E7 Ab Eb Cm Eb Cdim B7 B7

don't plant cotton. An' dam dat plants'em is soon forgotten: But ol' man river be

Fm7 Bb Eb Ab Eb D7 Gm D7 Gm D7

jes keeps rollin' a long. You an' me, we sweat and strain.

Gm Cdim Gm D7 Gm Gm Cdim Gm Cdim

Bo dy all ach'in'on' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge! Lift dat bale." Git a lit-tle, drunk an' you'll

Gm B7 Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Bb

land in jail. An' gits weary an' sick of tryin'; Ahn tired of livin' An'

E7 F7 Eb Eb Cm Fm7 B7 E7

feared of dy-in'; But ol' man river he jes keeps rollin' a long.

Moderato con sentimiento

One Alone

Ab C7 F7 B9

One alone to be my own, I alone to know where cares end;

Eb7

One to be et-eron-ally The one my wor-shiping soul poses ses. At her call I'd

Bdim Ab

give my all, All my life and all my love end ur ing;

This would be a mag-ic world to me. If she were mine, a lone.
NEAR YOU

(F. Craig)

There's just one place for me,
If my hours could be spent,
Heaven to be more than content
Times when we're apart,
I can't face my heart. Say you'll never stray,
More than just two lips away.

I'll spend the rest of my days near you.

Night And Day

Night and day — you are the one.
Why is it so?
That this longing for you

moons and suns,
Whether near or far, it's no matter, darling,

Adon

Day and night — night and day
under the skies of me

And, it's torment won't be through Till you let me spend my

Old Devil Moon

Moderato

I look at you and sud-den-ly something in your eyes I see

You've got me fly-in, high and wide

some begins to itch me

It's that old Dev'il Moon, that you

steal from the skies

It's that old Dev'il Moon in your eyes.

You and your glance make this romance too hot to handle.

Stars in the night

blazing their light Can't hold that flame to your strength.

Just when I think I'm free as a dove

Old Devil Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.
MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY (Porter) "Leave It To Me"

While tearing off — A game of golf — I may make a play for the Pa. If G7 I invite — A boy some night to dine on my fine fin-
cad-dy. But when I do — I don't follow through 'cause my heart belongs to Daddy.

G7
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy, So I simply couldn't be bad. Yes, my C
heart belongs to Daddy, Da-da, da-da, da-da-da-da — ad! So I G7
want to warn — you, led-dy, Tho' I know you're perfectly swell, That my Pa.

heart belongs to dad-dy — 'Cause my Dad-dy he treats it so well.

MY HEART STOOD STILL (Rodgers) "A Connecticut Yankee"

I took one look at you. That's all I meant to do. 
My feet could stop and walk. My lips could move and talk.
And yet my heart stood still! —Though not a
single word was spoken, I could tell you knew, — That un-felt

clasp of hands — Told me so well you knew.

I never lived at all Until the thrill of that
mo-ment when My heart stood still.

MY ROMANCE (R. Rodgers) "Jumbo"

My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky. My re-

man doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by. No month of

May, no twinkling stars, no hide away, no

soft gui-

tars. Wide awake I can make my most fan-
tastic dreams come true. My romance doesn't need a thing but you.
MOUNTAIN GREENERY (R. Rodgers) "Garrick Gaeties"

MUSIC GOES 'ROUND AND AROUND, THE (Farley-Riley)

MY DARLING (R. Meyers) "Vanities"
MORE AND MORE (J. Kern) "Can't Help Singing"  
slowly

More and more this heart of mine confesses;  
More and more I'm caught in your caress.  
Warmed by the breath of your sigh;  
Cooled by the blue of your eyes.  
More and more, I find it more than thrilling.  
To share this dream that needs fulfilling.  
More and more I'm less and less unwilling.  
To give up wanting more and more of you.

MORE THAN YOU KNOW (V. Youmans) "Great Day"

More than you know, more than you know,  
I'm just a dreamer, I love you.  
Whether you're right, whether you're wrong,  
I'll string a song.  

So, lately I find you're on my mind.  
More than you know.  

More than you'll ever know.  
Loving you the way that I do there's nothing I can do.  
Loving may be all you can give, but never, I can't live without it.  
Oh, how I'd cry, oh, how I'd cry.  
If you got tired and said good-bye, More than I'd show More than you'd ever know.
LUCKY IN LOVE  (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) "Good News"

Lucky In Love! Lucky In Love! What else matters, if you're
Lucky In Love? Good breaks are few, Few skies are blue, But
bad luck scatters, every time I'm with you. I don't
mind that at po-
I'm green— If I stand so high with a
beautiful Queen. I'll say I'm Lucky In Love If you take me,
that'll make me glad, so Lucky In Love.

MARY LOU  (Lyman-Wagener-Robinson)  Moderate

Mary Lou, Mary Lou, Cross my heart—
I love you! Every bell in the steeple is
ready to ring— And all the people are planning pretty
presents all for you, Mary Lou, Won't you give your
promise true? Try for miles around they're waiting to start the cel-
bar
ing, When you say "I do," Mary Lou

HE MY SHADOW  (Jolson-Dreyer)  Moderate

Me and my shadow strolling down the
street— Me and my shadow
not a soul to tell our troubles to — And when it's
twelve o'clock we climb the stair we never knock
for nobody's there Just me and my
shadow All alone and feeling .
LOVER COME BACK TO ME – (J. Romberg) "The New Moon"

The sky was blue, And high above The moon was new And so was love.
You came at last, Love had its day! That day is past, You've gone away.

This eager heart of mine was singsing: Lover, where can you be? - me! Then
This aching heart of mine is singsing: Lover, come back to me.

And while I'm waiting here, this heart of mine is singing: Lover, come back to me!
Copyright 1923 by George, Inc., N.Y.

LOVE WALKED IN – (G. Gerahwin) "The Goldwyn Follies"

Love walked right in and drove the shadows away;
One look and I forgot the gloom of the past;

Love walked right in and brought my sunniest day.
One look and I had found my future at last.

Though not a word was spoken, found a
world completely new, when love walked in with you.
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LUCKY DAY – (R. Henderson)

Oh, boy! I'm lucky! I'll say, I'm lucky!
Now I'm in love, I'm glad all over.

This is my lucky day.
I want to shout moo-ray!

I found a horse-shoe, couldn't go wrong.
And then of course you

Happened along:
Oh, boy! I'm lucky! I'll

say, I'm lucky! This is my lucky day.
Copyright 1924 by Harris, Inc., N.Y.
LOVE FOR SALE

(C. Porter)

Moderato

Love for sale, Appetizing young love for sale.
Love that's fresh and still unspoiled, Love that's only slightly soiled, Love for sale.

Who will buy? Who would like to sample my supply? Who's prepared to pay the price?

For a trip to paradise? Love for sale. Let the poets pipe of love. In their childish way, I know every type of love. Better for them if you want the thrill of love, I've been thru the mill of love.

Old love, new love, Every love but true love. Love for sale.

If you want to buy my wares, Follow me and climb the stairs.

Love for sale. Love for sale.

LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

(G. Gershwin) "The Goldwyn Follies"

It's very clear, Our love is here to stay.
But, oh my dear, C7 7 1

Not for a year But ever and a day.
Together we're Going a long, long way.

The radio and the telephone And the movies that we know May just be passing fancies, And in time may go.

In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble,

They're only made of clay, But our love is here to stay.
LONESOME AND SORRY (Davis-Conrad) Moderato

Lonesome and sorry Because you went away.
Lonesome and sorry I miss you more each day.
When night-time comes stealing I wonder how you're feeling, are you lonesome and sorry the same, dear, as me?

LOOKING FOR A BOY (G. Gershwin) "Tip-Toes". Moderato

Tell me please, where can he be, the loving he who'll bring to me a little girl who's looking for a girl to love. The harmony I'm dreaming of. It'll be good-bye, I know, to my tales of woe, when he says "Hello!" So I am just a little girl who's looking for a little boy who's looking for a girl to love!

LOUISIANA HAYRIDE (Dietz-Schwartz) "Flying Colors"

Get goin', Louie is a hay-ride! (Get goin', we all is happy! Get goin', Louie is a hay-ride!)

no use fo' callin' de roll. (Finale) Oh, I like dat sport;
Sit-tin' in de hay! Lovin' it away, Oh, Oh! Fo' de time is short,
crack yo' little whip! Get yo' little ship to go... D.C. al Fine
LAST TIME I SAW PARIS, THE

Moderate

The last time I saw Paris Her heart was warm and gay, I heard the laughter of her heart in every street and place I dodged the same old taxi-cab that neath those trees, and birds found songs to sing.

I had dodged for years. The chorus of their squeaky horns was music to my ear. The last time I saw Paris Her heart was warm and gay, No matter how they change her I'll remember her that way.

Lights Out

Slow

Lights Out, sweet heart One more perfect day is through. Lights Out, sweet heart

One more perfect dream come true We've reached the hour of parting. So kiss me tenderly Lights Out.

sweet heart Close your eyes and dream of me.

LITTLE OLD LADY

Moderate

Little old Lady passing by, Catching everyone's eye, You have such a charming manner, sweet and shy lavender and lace. Little bit of business, here, Little bit of business there, But that you've been window shopping all around the square, Little old Lady, time for tea, Here's a kiss two or three, You're just like that little old lady, I hold dear to me.
Just One Of Those Things

Allegretto

It was just one of those things, Just one
of those crazy flings. One of those belfs that now and then
rings, just one of those things. It was just one
of those nights, Just one of those fabulous
flights. A trip to the moon on gos- ser wings Just one of those
things. If we'd thought a bit of the end of it When we started playing
the town, We'd have been aware That our love was fair. Was too
hot not to cool down. So goodbye, dear, and Amen.

Here's hoping we meet now and then. It was great fun. But it was
just one of those things.

KISS THE BOYS GOODBYE (Schertzinger) "Kiss The Boys Goodbye"

So dad-dy let me stay out late. For to-morrow is our
wed-ding day, Can't the baby kiss a cake. Kiss the boys good-bye.

And while I'm kissing them senti-ment-ly. Keep the liberal point of
view. Because I'm breaking it to them gently That my heart belongs to
you. So, dad-dy please re-mem-ber this. That to-mor-row starts a
life of bliss. Let me show them where I'm gonna miss. Kiss the boys good-bye.
I WANNA GET MARRIED (Shapiro–Pascal–Carig) Follow The Girls

I wanna get married, I long to be settled.
Wanna get spliced, wanna admit.

I wanna settle down, and see my friends potted.
I wanna be confessed and kissed.

They say that married life is what one makes it.
I'm sure I've got what it takes.

Give me a cottage small where a railroad never stops.
I wanna sleep in pajama tops.

JOSEPHINE (King–Bivens)

There never was a gal I could love like I love my Josephine.

She's a flirt, she's a siren, she's the vampiest vamp I've ever seen.

It seems to me she's always flirting with the fellows passing by.

But when I say she winks then she tells me she thinks there's a cinder in her eye.

I believe it would be better if I'd leave her and forget.

Everybody says it would be wise,

But each time that I go out to dance with somebody else I find myself dancing with tears in my eyes.

As my gal, what a gal Josephine.
I'VE GOT RINGS ON MY FINGERS (M. Scott) "The Yankee Girl"

Sure, Reg'd rings on my fingers, bells on my
loes. Elephants to ride upon, my little Irish
Rose, So come to your na-bob, and next Pat-

I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN (G. Porter) "Born To Dance"

I've got you under my skin, I've got you
— deep in the heart of me. So deep in my heart, You're really a
part of me, I've got you under my skin, I've got you
— tried so not to give in, I said to myself, "This af
fair never will go so well." But why should I try to re-
sist, when, darling? I know so well, I've got you under my skin.

I'd sacrifice anything, Come what might, for the sake of having you
near, In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night And re-
peats and repeats in my ear: Don't you know, little fool,
— you never can win, Use your mentality, Wake up to re-
sal— But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me
stop, Before I begin, 'Cause I've got you under my skin.
IT MUST BE TRUE (You Are Mine. All Mine) (H. Barris)

Verse:
Beside a shady nook, a moment's bliss we took to
talk of love beneath the stars above. I held your hand and
then I whispered dear, I love you, I love you, or was it
just a dream, an idle scheme of mine To
feel my heart? And yet it seemed divine. It must be true, I
was with you. And you are mine, all mine.

Chorus:
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON (H. Arlen) "Take A Chance"

Say, it's only a paper moon, sailing over a calm blue sea.
Yes, it's only a paper moon, hanging over a musty tree.

But it wouldn't be make believe, If you believed in me.

I've got my eyes on you (Porter) "Andy Hardy's Priv. Sec't."

I've got my eyes on you, So best beware
where you roam.
I've got my eyes on you,

So don't stray too far from home. Incidentally
I've set my spies on you, I'm checking on all you do
from A to Z.
So, darling,

just be wise, Keep your eyes on me.
IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE (Leslie-Burke)

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, The sunshine of your smile's no longer there, IT longer fills the air. The rippling notes have left the old mill stream

There's nothing left for me but just a dream: THERE'D BE NO RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, If you were there to tell me that you care.

IT'S D'LOVELY (G. Porter) "Red, Hot And Blue" Allegretto

The night is young, The skies are clear, And

if you want to go walking, dear, It's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful,

I understand the reason why You're sentimental, 'cause so am I, It's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful,

You can tell at a glance What a swell night this is for romance, You can hear dear Mother Nature muttering low, "Let your self go" So please be sweet, my chickadee, And

when I kiss you, just say to me It's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful.
I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD - (R. Henderson)

I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along, singing a
long, just rolling along, "Glorious, Hallelujah."

I just phoned the Parson, "Hey, Parson, ready to call."

Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall, I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along.

IRENE - (H. Tierney) "Irene"

Irene, a little bit of salt and sweetness, Irene, a dainty slip of rare completeness, lameness, magnetism, eyes of youth inviting, dancing by, with glancing eye. The flush of her excitement, Siren, the sort who captures hearts to charm them. Careful, beware! Now she's here, now she's there.

Followed by her set, up she goes, down she goes, everybody's pet, near or far, there you are, captured in the net of Tippity witch Irene O'Dare.

IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT DIXIE? (Lerner-Marks)

Is it true what they say about Dixie? Is it true?

Does the sun really shine all the time? Do the

sweet magnolias bloom at everybody's door? Do

folks keep eating 'possum, 'til they can't eat no more? stream

so sublime? Do they laugh, do they love, like they say

in every song? If it's true, that's where I belong.
I'M NOBODY'S BABY  (Davis-Ager-Santley)
Moderato

I'm nobody's baby I wonder why, each night and day I pray the Lord up above,

Please send me down somebody to love. But nobody wants me I'm blue somehow

Won't someone hear my plea and take a chance with me because I'm nobody's baby, by now.

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT  (C. Porter) "Rosalie"

In the still of the night, as I gaze from my window, at the moon in its flight, my thoughts all stray to you

In the still of the night, while the world is in slumber, oh, the times without number, darling, when I say to you:

Do you love me as I love you? Are you my lifetime, my dream same true?

Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight like the moon, growing dim on the rim of the hill in the chill, still of the night?
I'LL STRING ALONG WITH YOU - (H. Warren)

But 'til the day that one comes along, I'll string along with you.

I'll sing my song to you. For every little fault that you have, say!

So 'til the day that one comes along, I'll string along with you.

I LOVE LOUISA - (A. Schwartz) "The Band Wagon"

Ach! Gott! but she's a beautiful Louisa. Ach! when I choose her I love a great big boos-son! Some day Louisa, Louisa will be more than just a "Fraulein" to me.

I MARRIED AN ANGEL

I'm sure that the change'll have a f'illy good effect on her. To have a beautiful angel carry this fellow with a kiss. She is sweet and gentle, So it isn't strange,

When I'm sentimental, She loves me like an angel.

This beautiful change'll have a f'illy good effect on me.
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLAN

I guess I'll have to change my plan. I should have realized then it be another man! I over-looked that point completely. Until the big affair began; Before I knew where I was at I found myself up on the shelf, and that was that. I tried to reach the moon but when I got there, All that I could get was the air. My foot was back up on the ground. I've lost the one girl I found.

I'LL WALK ALONE - (J. Styns) "Follow The Boys"

I'll walk alone 'cause, to tell you the truth, I'll be lonely, I don't mind to be lonely.

There are dreams I must gather tight. I'll always be near you, wherever you are, Each night in every prayer. If you call, I'll hear you, no matter how far; Just close your eyes and I'll be there. Please wake alone and send your love and your kisses to guide me. Till you're walking beside me, I'LL WALK ALONE.
IF YOU KNEW SUSIE (LIKE I KNOW SUSIE)

If you knew Susie like I know Susie Oh!
Oh! Oh! what a girl! There's none so classy as this fair
Susie Oh! Oh! Holy Moses! what a chassis!

We went riding She didn't balk Back from
You-kers I'm the one that had to walk! If you knew Susie like
I know Susie Oh! Oh! what a girl.

I GOT PLENTY O' NUTTIN' -(G. Gershwin) "Porgy And Bess"

Oh I got plenty o' muttin', Am muttin's plenty fo' folk's wid plenty o' plenty — Got a look on de
G	B7	E	A	B	E	A	B
me. I got no Ear - door, 'Praid somebody's a goin' to rob em while day's out a-mak'in'
C7	D	G	Am7	Em	G	Em	E47
y. What for? I got no look on de
Bm6	Em	Bm	E47	Bm6	Em
door, (dat's no' way to be.) Dey kin steal de rug from de floor,
Bm6	Em	Bm	Am7	D	Am7

Dat's o' keh wid me, 'Cause de things dat I prize, Like de stars in de
G	B7	E	A
skies, all are free. Oh! I got plenty o' muttin', Am
G	Am7	G	B7	E	A
muttin's plenty fo' me. I got my gal,
E	A	E	A	C#
got my song, got Reb-ben the whole day long.

Me use complainin' Got my gal, got my
G	Am7	G	C	G	G
Lend, got my song.
IF THIS ISN'T LOVE (B. Lane) "Finian's Rainbow" Lively

If this isn't love — The whole world is crazy

If this isn't love — I'm daft as a
daisy With moons all around — And
cows jumping over — There's something a-
miss, and I'll eat my hat If this isn't love.

I Get A Kick Out Of You

Moderato

I get no kick from champagne — Mere alcohol does not
throttle me at all. So tell me why should it be true — That

I get a kick out of you? — Some get a kick from co-
caine, — I'm sure that if I took even one sniff That would

bore me terrifically too. — Yet I get a kick out of

you. — I get a kick every time I see you're standing

there before me. — I get a kick tho' it's clear to me You

obviously don't adore me, I get no kick in a plane,

Flying too high with some gal in the sky Is my idea of

nothing to do. — Yet I get a kick out of you,
IF I LOVE AGAIN  (B. Oakland) "Hold Your Horses"

If I love again, That's some one new, But I'll make her love, You are in my arms.

I'll still be in your arms. In some one else's fond embrace, I'll close my eyes and see your face.

I'll be loving you, Ev'ry time I love again.

IF I LOVED YOU  (R. Rodgers) "Carousel" Allegretto Modrato

If I loved you, Time and again I would try to say,

All I'd want you to know. Sooner, sooner to know.

How I loved you. If I loved you.

IF THERE IS SOMEONE LOVELIER THAN YOU (Schwartz) "Peg W. Mus"
Here In My Arms
Moderato

Here in my arms—It's a-dor-a-ble—It's de-rob-a-ble
When lit-tle lips are so blue-a-ble—It's per-mis-sible
That you were nev-er there—Next to my heart it is ev-er so
For me to ask my share—The man I loved—It's a-dor-a-ble

In my arms it's a-dor-a-ble—It's de-rob-a-ble—That you were nev-er there.

HI, NEIGHBOR! (J. Owens) "San Antonio Rose"
Lively

HI, NEIGHBOR! HI, NEIGHBOR! What do ya' know—what do ya' say?
HI, NEIGHBOR! HI, NEIGHBOR! HI, NEIGHBOR! HI, NEIGHBOR!

Throw all your wor-ries a-way. Come on and shake my hand.

In my arms it's a-dor-a-ble—It's de-rob-a-ble—That you were nev-er there.

HONEY SONG, THE
(Massey-Gibson)

Honey, I'm in love with you;
Honey, I'm in love with you.

G6 G G A7 E7 A7

Tell me that you love me,
Tell me that you love me,

D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

C6 C7 C G7 I G7 A7 A7

dreams,

C7 E7 A7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

D7 D7 G7 D7

Honey I'm in love with you.

D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

D7 D7 G7 D7

Do you want to spoil my schema,

D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

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D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

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I'm for-ev-er build-ing

D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-ing

D7 D7 G7 D7

I'm for-ev-er build-
HERE COMES THE SHOWBOAT - (M. Pinkard)  

Medium Fox Tempo

HERE I'LL STAY - (K. Weill) "Love Life"  
Moderato
Happy Days Are Here Again

'Cause happy days are here again. The skies are now clear again.

Let us sing a song of cheer again. (Happy days are here again.)

Your cares and troubles are gone.

There'll be no more from now on. Happy days are here again.

The skies are now clear again. Let us sing a song of cheer again.

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY (P. De Rose) Moderato

Have you ever been lonely? Have you ever been blue? Have you ever loved?

Someone - Just as I love you? Can you see I'm sorry. For each mistake I've made? Can you see I've changed dear? Can you see I've paid? Be a little forgiving.

Tell me back in your heart, How can I go on living. Now that we've parted. If you knew I've been thru You would know why I ask you. Have you ever been lonely? Have you ever been blue?

HEIGH-HO

March Tempo

HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO, To make your troubles go, Just keep on singing all day long HEIGH-

GOOD NEWS (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) "Good News"

Come right here to me, Good News. Good News is welcome to me. Bad news is welcome to me. So Mister Hall come to me. Good News, you're bound to do me good.

GOODY-GOODY - (Mercer-Malneck)

So you met someone who set you back on your heels GOOD-Y, GOOD-Y! So you met someone and now you know how it feels GOOD-Y GOOD-Y! So you gave him your heart too just as I gave mine to you and he broke it in little pieces, now how do you do. So you lie awake just singing in the blues all night GOOD-Y GOOD-Y! So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite Hooray and hallelujah! You had it coming to ya. GOOD-Y for him GOOD-Y GOOD-Y for me and I hope you're satisfied you, you, you. 
GIRL FRIENDTHE - (R. Rodgers) "The Girl Friend"

Is't she cute! Is't she sweet? She's gentle and mentally, nearly complete. She's

knock-out, she's real, her beauty's real. She's the girl friend!

She is smart look at this vision will cause a collision, she is the girl friend!

she's refined, how can she be real? She has heart, she has mind,

she's real, How can she be real? She has heart, she has mind,

Hell, the girls I deal! Isn't she cute! Isn't she sweet? An eyeful, yadda, full of.

pleasure to meet. In my funny fashion I'm cursed with a passion for the girl friend!

GLORY OF LOVE, THE

You've got to give a little, take a little, And let your poor heart cry

break a little, That's the story of, That's the glory of love.

As long as there the two of us, We've got the world and all its charms And when the world is thru with us, We've got each other's

sighs, You've got to win a little, lose a little And always have the blues a little, That's the story of, That's the glory of love.

GOLD DIGGER'S SONG, THE - (H. Warren) "Gold Digger's of 1933"

We're in the money, We're in the money, We've got a

lot of what it takes to get a song, you're through, you done us wrong! We never see a

headline 'bout a breadline, today, And when we see the landlord, we can

look that guy right in the eye. We're in the money, Come on, my

honey, Let's send it, lend it, Send it rollin', a long.
FROM NOW ON  (C. Porter) "Leave It To Me"  Moderato

G7  C  Da7  G7  F  C  G7m
From now on, no more philandering, no more hot spots, no scatterbrain. From now on my G7  F  C  G7m  A  A7  Fm  G7 fun will be maneuvering with my darling, down lover's lane.

C  Dm  A7  Fm  G7  B  C
The old gang will never know me then they find I've become the kind people call homely. No more years for something new, dear, my address is you, dear, From now on.

GEE! BUT YOU'RE SWELl  (A. Baer)  Moderato

G7  Gdim  G7  G7  A7  D7
Gee! but you're swell, just what it takes, and I'll admit I get the love by as well, when I say lovey I mean glorious too. I'm mad about you, you're about the grandest thing that I ever knew, you've got else could it be when a girl like you loves me I meant it, honestly, Gee! but you're swell.

GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA HUH?  (Turk-Smith-Pinkard)

C  G7
"Gimme a little kiss Will "Ya" Huh? What are "ya" gonna miss Will"Ya" Huh? Gosh! oh gee! Why do you refuse? I can't see what you've got to lose, Am, "gimme a little squeeze Will "Ya" Huh? Da  G7  C  G7  C  G7
Why do you want, make me blue? I wouldn't, say a word if I were askin' for the world, But what's a little kiss between a fellow and his girl? Am, "gimme a little kiss, Will "Ya" Huh? And I'll give it right back to you.
FLYING DOWN TO RIO (V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"

Flying down to Rio where there's rhythm and rhyme.

Hey feller, Twirl that old propeller,

Get to get to Rio and we've got to make time.

You'll love it Soaring high above it,

Looking down on Rio from a Heaven of blues Send a

Read-o to Rio de Janeiro With a

big hall-o just so they'll know and stand by there, we'll fly there

Hey Rio Everything will be okay we're

singing and wing going our way to you.

FOR YOU, FOR ME, FOR EVERMORE (Gershwin) Shocking Miss Pilgrim

For you, for me, for evermore It's bound to

be for evermore It's plain to see, we

found by finding each other, the love we waited for I'm

yours you're mine, and in our hearts The happy

ending starts What a lovely world this world will be With a

world of love in store For you, for me, for evermore.
FELLOW NEEDS A GIRL. A (R. Rodgers) "Allegro" Moderato

A fellow needs a girl to sit by his side at the end of a weary day. To sit by his side and listen to him talk and agree with the things he'll say.

She knows that she believes that her fellow is wise and strong.

When things go right and his job's well done, he wants to share the prize he's won. If no one shares, and no one cares, where's the fun of a job well done? Or a prize you've won? A fellow needs a home, his own kind of home. Put to make this dream come true, A fellow needs a girl his own kind of girl. My kind of girl is you!

FOGGY DAY. A (G. Gershwin) "Damsel In Distress"

A foggy day, in London town, How long, I wondered, could this thing last? But the age of miracles had passed. For, I viewed the morning with alarm, The British Museum had lost its charm.

Suddenly, I saw you there. And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.

1. F
2. Gm
3. C7
4. C7
5. Fm
F.D.R. JONES  
(H. J. Rome) "Sing Out The News"

It's a big hol-i-day ev'ry-where,
For the Joneses.
When he grows up he nev-er will stray,
With a name.

joy heav-en sent (And they pride-ly pre-sent) Mies-tre
walks down the street, Folks will say Pleas-ed to meet,

Frank-lin D. Roo-se-velt Jones.
What a smile!

And how he shows it. He'll keep happy all day

What a name! I'll bet he knows it. With that

handle how can he go wrong? And the folks in the town

He'll be fa-mous, as fa-mous as he
can be.

How can he be a dud or a stick in the

and When he's Frank-lin D. Roo-se-velt Jones. Yes-sir-
sir, yes-sir, yes-sir,

FEATHER YOUR NEST  
(Kendis-Brockman-Johnson)

The birds are hum-ming "go feather your nest,"

To-mor-row's com-ing, so feather your nest. It's time for

Where on-ly true love can weather the test. Don't be de-

mating, no use hes-i-tat-ing, The person is

wa-tching, he knows just whether it's best. In a home for

The whole world is say-ing, "Go feather your nest!"
EASY TO LOVE  (C. Porter) "Born To Dance"

G

You'd be so grand at love, So easy to swell to yearning for, So swell to keep every house-fire burning for, That you can't see your future with me, Cause you'd be oh so easy to love.

EVERY LITTLE MOVEMENT  (K. Hoschner) "Madame Sherry"

Every little movement has a meaning all its own, Every thought and feeling by some posture can be shown, And every love-thought that comes a-stealing over your being must be revealing All its sweetness in some appealing little gesture all, all its own.

FASCINATING RHYTHM  (G. Gershwin) "Lady, Be Good"

Fascinating Rhythm You've got me on the go! Fascinating Rhythm I'm all a- Once it didn't matter But now you're doing wrong When you start to patter, I'm so un- quire. What a mess you're making! The neighbors want to know why I'm happy Won't you take a day off? Decide to run a long Somewhere always making Just like a fly-er. Each morning I get up with the sun, (Start a hopping never stopping) To find at night, no work has been done. I know that long to be the man I used to be! Fascinating Rhythm, Oh, won't you stop picking on me!
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

Stars shining bright above you, Midnight breeze seem to whisper "I love you,"

Birds singing in the trees, I'm a lover, blue you can be, "Dream a little dream of me."

Missed I'm long ing to kiss you, till dawn, dear, Just say ing this:

Sweet dreams till sun rises, find you, Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you,

In your dreams what ever they be, Dream a little dream of me.

EVELINA (H. Arlen) "Bloomer Girl" slowly with rhythm

Eve- li na, won't ya ev er take a shine to that moon?

Eve- li na, ain't ya bothered by the bob-o-link's tune?

Tell me, tell me how long ya gonna keep delay in' the day. Don't ya reckon it's wrong?

Tri- tin' with April this way? Eve- li na, won't ya pay a little mind to me soon?

Wake up! Wake up! The earth is fair, the fruit is fine.

But what's the use of smellin' water mel on

cling-in' to ano ther fellow's vine? Eve- li na, won't ya roll off that vine can be mine?
DOES YOUR HEART BEAT FOR ME (Morgan-Johnson) Moderate

DOODE-DOODDOO — (Kassel-Stitzel) Moderate

Please play for me That sweet melody Called Doodle Doo Doo, Doodle doo doo. I like the rest But what I like best Is doodle doo doo, Doodle doo doo.

Simplest thing, there's nothing much to it, Don't have to sing Just doodle doo doo it. I love it so Whenever I go I doodle doo doodle doo doo.

DOWN AMONG THE SHELTERING PALMS — (A. Olman) Moderately

Down Among The Sheltering Palms, O honey, wait for me, O honey, wait for me, Meet me —

down by the old Golden Gate, Out where the sun goes down About eight. How my love is burning, burning, burning, How my heart is yearning, yearning, yearning to be Down Among The Sheltering Palms, O honey, wait for me.
Dancing On The Ceiling

Moderate

He dance o-ver head on the ceiling, near my bed,
I try to hide in vain Underneath my counterpane.

In my sight Through the night, I was per
There's my love up a bowl!

'Go away my lover, It's not true',
But I'm so grieved to discover
He's still there. I love my ceiling moon Since it is a
dancing floor just for my love.

DID YOU EVER SEE A DREAM WALKING? Revel "Sitting Pretty"

G Ddim D7

Did you ever see a dream dancing? Well, I did!

Am7 D7

Did you ever hear a dream talking? Well,
I did! Did you ever have a dream

G7 C A7

thrill you with "Will you be mine?" Oh, it's so grand

D7

and it's too, too divine. Did you

G Ddim D7

ever see a dream dancing? Well, I did! Did you

G G7 C

ever see a dream romancing? Well, I did!

C

Did you ever find Heav-en right in your arms,

G 2 A7 tacet Am7 D7

Saying I love you, I do, Well the dream that was walk-ing And the

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

saw that was talk-ing And the Heav-en in my arms was you.
DANCING IN THE DARK - (A. Schwartz) "The Band Wagon"

Fmaj7
Dancing in the dark -

Cm7
Looking for the light -

F7
Till the tune ends, we're

F
Dancing in the dark -

A
And it soon ends; we're

Em
Waiting up the night -

Ab
I have you, love. And

Ab6
We can face the wonder of why we're here.

Ab
Time hurries by, we're here and gone.

Ab
Gathering, Dancing in the dark.

-----

DARDANELLA

C
Oh, sweet Darda-nel-la, I love your harem eyes.

C
I'm a lucky fellow, To capture such a prize.

F
Oh, Al-lah knows my love for you And he tells you to be true.

G
Oh, hear my sigh.

G
Oh, sweet Darda-nel-la.

G7
Prepare the wedding wine. There'll be one girl in my harem when you're mine.

E7
We'll build a tent just like the children of the Orient.

C
Oh, sweet Darda-nel-la, My star of love divine.
COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

I'm gonna love you like nobody's loved you, Come rain or come shine.
High as a mountain and deep as a river, Come rain or come shine.

I guess when you met me It was just one of those things,
But don't ever bet me, 'Cause I'm gonna be true if you let me.
You're gonna love me like nobody's loved me, Come rain or come shine.

Happy together, Unhappy together.
Won't it be fine?
Sunny, We're in or we're out of the sombre, But

I'm with you always, I'm with you rain or shine.

CONTINENTAL, THE - (C. Conrad) "The Gay Divorcee"

Beautiful music!
Dangerous rhythm!
It has a dance. Your tips whisper so tenderly, Her eyes answer your song. Two bodies swaying The Continental! And you are saying just what you're thinking of; So keep on dancing The Continental, for it's the song of romance and love.
CLOSE AS PAGES IN A BOOK (S. Romberg) "Central Park"

We'll be Close as Pages in a Book, My love and

I. So close we can share a single look, Share every

sigh. So close that before I hear your laugh,

My laugh breaks through; And when a tear starts to appear,

My eyes grow misty too. Our dreams won't come tumbling to the ground. Well hold them fast.

Darling, as the strongest book is bound, We're bound to last.

Your life is my life and while life beats away in my heart We'll be Close as Pages in a Book, Never to part.

COLLEGIATE (Jaffe-Bonx)

Yes! we are collegiate

And our clothes look ragged

Not worn rough and ready

No ma'am

Yes! Gar- ters are the things we never wear

And we have n't any use for red hot flannel

Never ever worry We're Col-le-giate, Rah! Rah! Rah!
CHARLEY, MY BOY

(Kahn-Fiorito)

Moderate

C

CHARLEY MY BOY,

thril me you
chill me with
shiver of joy.

G7

You've got that kind-
a sort-
a bit of a way,

C

That makes me
takes me
tell me
what shall I say,

G7

And when we dance
I read in your glance,
Whole

C7

pages and
ages of love and
romance.

Ab7

They tell me
Romeo was
some lover too,

C

But boy he should have
taken
lessons from you,

E7

You seem to start
where others get through,

C

On CHARLEY MY BOY.


CHEERFUL LITTLE EARFUL (Warren) "Corned Beef & Roses"

There's a cheerful little earful
Don't miss it something

Stocks can go down business slow down
But the milk and honey

flow down with a cheerful little earful
Is the well known "I love you"

I love you In every play it's a set phrase
What the public

get phrase But as a pet phrase it'll do do do
Poor ja

repetition soft and cute
It makes me happy you can do it with a

cheerful little earful Of the well known "I love you"
CAN THIS BE LOVE?

What can it be? Can this be love?

This mystery, I can't keep dreaming of. All through the blue haze where nothing seems quite real,

I wander through days with this crazy feeling, wake at early dawn? Tell me, can this be love?

Cecilia

Does your Mother know you're out Cecilia. Does she know that I'm about to steal you, oh, my when I look in your eyes.

Something tells me you and I should get together, how about a little kiss Cecilia, just a kiss you'll never miss Cecilia, why do we two keep on waiting time. Oh, Cecilia, say that you'll be mine.

CHANSONETTE

Chansonette, Chansonette love was born when we met. For ever and a day, let me stand by your side. Ev'ry time that melody divine, always mine as my guide.

The rose that blooms on each tomorrow, It's fragrance shall borrow from you. Chansonette, Chansonette you will never regret for ever to be known as my own Chansonette.

My Chansonette, Chansonette...
CALIFORNIA (HERE I COME)

CAL- i for-nia here I come Right back
where I can hardly wait
bloom in the sun Each morning at dawning, Bird-ies sing an' ev'ry-th-ing, A
Cal-i for-nia here I come:

CAN I FORGET YOU

Can I forget you? Or will my heart re-mind me that once we walked in a moon-lit dream? made the moon-light sweet you seem Will the glo-ry of your near-less fade, As moon-light fades in a veil of rain? Can I forget you, When ev'ry night re-minds me How much I want you back a-gain.

Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.

Fish got to swim and birds got to fly I got to love one man til I die.
Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow, Tell me I'm crazy, may-be, I know.

Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.

When he goes a-way Dat's a rainy day, And when he comes back dat day is fine, The sun will shine. He can come home as late as can be.

Home with-out him ain't no home to me. Can't help lovin' that man of mine.
BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT -(JIMMY VA-BROWN etc) FollowThru

But-ton up your o-ver-coat When the wind is free
Eat an apple ev'-ry day Get to bed by three
Take good care of your-sel-f you be-long to me

Be care-ful cross-ing streets Co-co! Don't eat meat Co-co!
Cut out sweets Co-co! You'll get a pain and ru— in your tums-tun
Keep a-way from boot- leg hooch— When you're on a syn-ee
Take good care of your-self you be-long to me.

Bye Bye Blackbird

Pack up all my care and woe Here I go sing-ing low BYE BYE
BLACK BIRD— Where some-bod y waits for me Sugar's sweet so is she
BYE BYE BLACK BIRD— No one here can love and un- der-
stand me Oh what hard luck sto- ries they all hand me
Make my bed and light the light I'll ar-rive late to-night Black-bird— Bye Bye

BY HECK — (S. R. Henry)

Old Josh— who came to town from Os-sa- loo- sa To
sell his old- est milking brin-dle cow, Said he安宁ow she's a
reg'-lar la- la-poo- loo- sa, Batch yer for-ty dol-lars she will
fetch ten beans By Heck! this is a rush-ling liv-ly ci-ty By
Gosh! just look at all those ice-crea cars, By Gum! it sure-ly
is a dog-gone pi-ty. Did-n't put a half a dol-lar in my jen-s.
BROADWAY RHYTHM - (N.H. Brown) "Broadway Melody of 1936"

When I hear that happy beat
Feel like dancing down the street
To that Broadway rhythm writhing beating rhythm

Gotta dance! Gotta dance! Gotta dance!

It's gotta be Everybody dance
Out on the gay white way In each merry cafe, Creche

BUT NOT FOR ME

They're writing songs of love— But not for me. A lucky star a-bove But not for me. Lack-a-day! With love to lead the way.

I've found more clouds of gray Than any Russian play. Could guarantee I was a of his kiss, I guess he's not for me.
BLACK BOTTOM - (R. Henderson) "G. White's Scandals"

They call it Black Bottom A new twister; It's sure got'em and
Old fellows with horn - Pa - Pa And high velvets, A-

Oh, Sister! they clap their hands and do a raggedy trot, Hot!
way they go! They jump right in and start,

give it all that they've got! They say that when that river-

bottom covered with ooze, Start in to squirm. Couples dance and

that's the move they use, Just like a worm! Black Bottom A new rhythm, when

you spot 'em, You go with 'em, And so that Black, Black Bottom all the day long!

BLUE ROOM, THE (R. Rodgara) "The Girl Friend"

I'll have a blue room A new room For the room Where
every day's a holiday Because you're married to me,

I can make my pipe Away with 3th C7 I can make my pipe Away with 3th C7

your wee head up on my knees. We will thrive on, keep alive on

Just nothing but kisses With Mister and Missus On little blue

chairs. You sew your trousers, And Robinson Crusoe Is

not so far from worldly cares As our blue room far away upstairs!

BOO-HOO

(Heiman-Lombardo-Loeb)

BOO-HOO You've got me crying for you And is I

sit here and sigh, Says I I can't believe it's true BOO HOO

I'll tell my ma-ma on you The little game that you played was

made her baby cry so blue You left me in the church You left me

waiting at the church BOO-HOO That's why I'm crying for

you. Some day you'll feel like I do And we'll be Boo-foo-foo-in' too.
BACK IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD  (Johnson-Rose-Dreyer)

The birds with feathers in Spain is waiting for you.

G  G7  back in your own back yard, back yard.

Oh you can go to the East, go to the West, but some day you'll come back where you started from. You'll find your happiness lies right under your eyes. Back in your own back yard.

BAMBALINA

When we're dancing at the fair we have to watch and keep a-ware. When good old Bamba- that means I must stand still in your arms and hold your hand still. For we dare not dance or skip or kick or stop; hop.

Times when he may choose to stop give me a good excuse to prop my little head against my partner's chest. So you see the reason why tho other dances I may try, I always like the Bam-balina best.

Best Thing In Life Are Free, The

The moon belongs to everyone. The best things in life are free. The stars belong to everyone.

They gleam there for you and me. The flowers in spring. The robin that sings, the sunshine that shines. They're yours, they're mine! And love can come to everyone. The best things in life are free.
APRIL IN PARIS  --- (V. Duke)

At Long Last Love (C. Porter) "You Never Know"

At the Balalaika (G. Postford) Moderately
**ALONG WITH ME** (H. Rome) "Call Me Mister"**

Moderato

You've always been Along with me — Though we were apart.

You've always been the memory that warmed the winter in my heart.

And now that skies are blue again, Oh darling, you will be no more a dream, but true again Forever Along with Me.

---

**AND THE ANGELS SING** (Z. Elman)

We speak, And the Angels Sing — The Angels sing the sweetest song to Ev'ry heard, you word.

Sudden I see the glistening stars, I can see winter and moonlight shining all over waves that break on some undiscovered shore; then the face I adore. You smile, And the Angels Sing and leave their just a gentle murmur at the start, We music ringing in my heart.

---

**ANGEL CHILD** (Price - Silver - Davis)

Angel child, I'm just wild about you, Angel child, say that you love me too, In your arms forever I'll stay, you drive away.

Sideways of gray, when you smile, I'm in every tiny tree, Cuddle closer do, Angel child, I'm just putting it mild, when I say that I'm wild about you.
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT - (C. Porter) "Anything Goes" Moderate

ALMOST LIKE BEING IN LOVE

What a day this has been. What a rare mood I'm in! Why, it's almost like being in love. All the music of life seems to be. Like a bell that is ringing for me. And from the way that I feel when that bell starts to ring I would swear I was falling. I could swear I was falling. It's almost like being in love.
YOU’LL NEVER KNOW  
(H. Warren)

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YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU  
(J. V. Monaco)  
Slowly

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YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME  
(R. Rodgers)  "SOUTH PACIFIC"  
Moderato

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YOU GO TO MY HEAD

Yoo, you linger like a haunting refrain,
Like a sip of sparkling Burgundy brew.
And I find you spinning 'round in my brain,
Like the bubbles in a kick-er in a glass of champagne.

Still I say to myself, "Get a hold of yourself, can't you see that it never can be?"

YOU GO TO MY HEAD

with a smile that makes my temper rise, like a summer with a thousand July's.

The I'm certain that this heart of mine hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance.

YOU GO TO MY HEAD.

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YOU LEAVE ME BREATHLESS

- (F. Hollander) "Cocoanut Grove"

You leave me breathless, you heavenly thing. You look speechless, I'm just like the birdie. I'm filled with wonder-full, you're like a breath of spring. For words, that little mal-o'ny, But at a loss

grin of yours, that funny chin of yours. Does so much to my heart

Oh! give your lips to me, for, darling, that would be the final touch to my heart. You leave me breathless, that's all I can say. I can't say more, because you take my breath away.
WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE —(Robin etc) "Here Is My Heart"

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WITH THE WIND AND THE RAIN IN YOUR HAIR (Lawrence—Edwards)

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WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS (H. Barris) Moderate

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WHEN DAY IS DONE

(Dr. Katscher)  Slow with expression

When day is done and shadows fall, I dream of you; When
Jay is done I think of all the joys we knew. That yearning re-
turning to hold you in my arms, Won't go love, I know love, with-
out you night has lost its charms! When day is done and grass is wet with twilight's
dew, My lone-ly heart is sink-ing with the sun. Al-though I miss your

ten-der kiss the whole day through, I miss you most of all when day is done.

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WHEN IT'S SLEEPY TIME DOWN SOUTH (L & O Rene-Muse)  Slowly

Pale moon shining on the fields below Folks are crooning songs soft and low—
Soft winds blowing thru the pinewood trees Folks down there live a life of ease—

Steamboats on the river a-comin' a-go-in' Splashing the night a-
way Here those banjos ring-in' the folks are a-sing-in', they dance till break of

day— Dear old South-lend with its dreamy songs— Takes me back there where

Copyright 1931 by Mills Music, Inc.

WHEN MY BABY SMILES AT ME (Munro)  Moderato

For when my be-by smiles at me My heart goes

rom- ing to para
dise And when my Be-by smiles at

me There's such a won-der-ful light in her eyes The kind of

light that means just love The kind of love that brings sweet

bar-

mon-

y I sigh I cry it's just a glimpse of

Heaven When my Be-by smiles at me.

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WE JUST Couldn'T SAY GOODBYE  (H. Woods)  Moderato

We thought that love was over, that we were really through; I
The chair and then the sofa, they broke right down and cried The
C

and I didn't love her, that we'd begin anew—And
curtains started waving for me to open inside—
G7

you can all believe me, we sure intended to.—But we
tell you confidentially, the tears were hard to hide.—And we
D7 G7 C Gb7

just couldn't say goodbye. The clock was striking
C7

twelve o'clock. It smiled on us below. With
D7 G7

folded hands it seemed to say, We'll miss you if you
C

so I went back and kissed her and

when I looked around, the room was singin' love songs And
Gdim G7

dancin' up and down.—And now we're both so happy, Be-
D7 C

cause at last we've found—That we just couldn't say goodbye.

WHAT IS THERE TO SAY?  (V. Duke)  Moderato

What is there to say and what is there to do. The
D

dream I've been seeking has press-ti-ally spoken for true,
C

You are so lovable, so live-able, Your bea-ty is just un-
Gdim Eb Cdim

giv-able You're made to mar-vel at and words to that ef-
D7 Eb

So what is there to say and what is there to do. My
D

heart's in a dead-lock, I'd even face dead-lock with you.
UNDER A BLANKET OF BLUE

Very Thought of You, The

We Could Make Such Beautiful Music
TWO LOVES HAVE I (J'AI DEUX AMOURS)

Slowly

Two loves have I, and they tear me apart.
One is a flower and the other a flame.

When I’m in a gay mood, ’tis then my light love I crave,
Then again at times, my other love can make me a slave.

I can’t deny that to both, I am true.
Two loves have I, both of them are you.

Until The Real Thing Comes Along

Moderato

I’d work for you, I’d slave for you, I’d be a beggar or a
I’d gladly move the earth for you.

knaves for you, If that isn’t love, It will have to do

With all the words, dear, at

my command, I just can’t make you understand.
I’ll always love you darling.

come what may, My heart is yours, what more can I say? I’d sigh for you, I’d

cry for you, I’d tear the stars down from the sky for you, if

that isn’t love, It will have to do, Until the real thing comes a-long.
TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS
(Woods etc.) Slowly

She may be wea-ry, Wo- man do get wea-ry
You know she's waiting, Just ant-i-cip-at- ing
Wear-ing the same shabby
Things she may nev-er pos-

C7
F7

C7

C7

Fm

C7

C7

C7

Fm

Bb7

Eb

Bb7

Eb

Cm

Bb7

Fm

Bb7

Eb

Try A Lit-tle Ten-

der-ness

It's not just sen-
ti-men-
tal, She has her grie-
care, And a word — that's soft and gen-
tle, Makes it eas-
er to

Bb7

Eb

Bb7

Eb

Bb7

Eb

Cm

Bb7

Fm

C7

Fm

AAb

C7

Fm

C7

Fm

AAb

C7

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TOO MARVELOUS FOR WORDS (Whiting) "Ready, Willing And Able"

THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS

TRUE

(Samuels-Whitcup)
TICKLE TOE, THE  
(L.A. Hirsch) "Going Up" 

Moderato

Everybody ought to know, How to do the Tickle Toe?

With its movement so inviting, Sort of cute and so exciting.

"Tickle-ickle-tickle Toe," Makes you feel so full of go-

Keeps a girl saying "Oh, Sir!" Closer, Dear, I feel so-

Oh! Everybody ought to know, How to do the Tickle Toe.

TO EACH HIS OWN  
(Livingston-Evans) "To Each His Own"

A rose must remain with the sun and the rain or it's
What good is a song if the words just don't belong a

lovely promise won't come true. To each his own;

dream must be a dream for two. No good alone;

each his own And my own is you For me there's

you. If a flame is to grow there must be a glow. To

can't let you go, Your touch means too much to me.

Two lips must insist on two more to be kissed or they'll

never know what love can do. To each his own, I've

found my own one and only you.
THINGS I LOVE, THE

(Barlow-Harris)

The glow of sun-set in the sum-mer skies,
A sil-ver moon-beam peep-ing thru the trees,
The gold-en flick-er of the fire-flies,
The gleam of love-light in your eyes.
These are the things I love

Life was just a win-ter thing,
Oh, once I thought that

Then you came to me and like a breath of spring you turned the silver snow to gold.
A robbin's ser-en-de when day is thru,
The bab-bling brook be-side our ren-dez-vous,
Your sweet voice whispering "Dar-ling I love you"
These are the things I love.

THROUGH (How Can You Say We're Through)

(c. Monaco)

You mean we're through? How can you say we're through?
Blue the world would seem so blue.
The way I've cared for you,
The way I've wor-shipped you,
I never dreamed that

Through the show-ers we've been through,
Had hap-py hours too,
I don't believe you mean to grieve me, ever leave me)

Don't say we're through!
These Foolish Things Remind Me of You

A cigar that bears a lipstick trace,
An autograph ticket to romantic places,
A tinkling piano in the next apartment,
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant,

And still my heart has wings,
THESE FOOLISH THINGS remind me of you.

A fairground painted swings,

THINGS remind me of you.

You came, you saw,

you conquered me.

When you did that to me,
I knew somehow this had to be.
The winds of March that make my heart a dancer,

A telephone that rings but who's to answer?
Oh, how the ghost of you elises.
THESE FOOLISH THINGS remind me of you.

This Love of Mine

THIS LOVE OF MINE— Goes on and on,
The life is empty.

Since you have gone,
You're always on my mind
The out of sight,
It's lonesome thru the day,
And oh! the night

I cry my heart out,
It's bound to break
Since nothing matters.
Let it break,
I ask the sun and the moon,

The stars that shine— What's to become of it,
THIS LOVE OF MINE.
THAT'S MY DESIRE
(H. Kress)

To spend one night with you in our - oo - room - ess-y -
To meet where such nice play, down in that dig - git -

We'll sip a lit - tle glass of wine, I'll gaze in to your eyes dis -

I'll feel the touch of your lips press - ing on mine.

To hear you wis - per low just when it's time to go.

"Che - ris, I love you so, THAT'S MY DE - SIRED."


THERE I GO
(I. Weiser)

There I go, lead - ing with my heart again and There I go,
Tho' I know too much love may curb the fire, yet There I go,

act - ing not as smart again, but tho' it's un - wise, I can't dis - guise my love.
led a strav by my De - sire. There's no golden rule to guide a fool in

love... I'll tell my heart, Be care - ful, or you'll find that you dream a

lone. I'm wise it's true, what good does it do? My heart has a mind of its

own. There I go, Spill - ing all the dreams I knew, and there I go

thrill - ing - ly in love with you. Don't know if you care, Dar - ling, but There I go.

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THERE MUST BE A WAY
(Gallops-Saxon-Cook)

There must be a way To help me for - get that we're through -
There

must be a way To stop me from dream - ing of you.

must be a star in the skies That isn't reflecting your eyes.

Just don't know how to dis - guise How much I miss you.

I looked for a way to be happy, happy with some - body now.

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THANKS

C

Thanks for all the love and delight I found in your embrace
And thankful for unforseen blessings, they may not be righteous
I know it ending all too soon

Though the memories linger like a haunting time
It is better to have loved you dear and lost, than never to have loved at all
It is better, for no matter what the cost
I held the world in sway on Emperor for a day

It's better for taking me on to the road to Paradise
We lost our way, but still I must convey

Thanks For The Memory

Moderate

Thanks for the memory

of happy afternoons
Swinging Harlem tunes

And candlelight and wine

On the Rhine,

Your motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes
How lovely it was
May's the time

of the cowgay chair and parties where we sang 'Sweet Adeline'

A fine old Bible

You did not forget

Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted

We did have fun and no harm done

And thanks for the memory

of sunburns at the shore

and nights in Singapore

You might have been a headache but you never were a bore
So thank you so much.

THAT OLD FEELING

(Brown-Fain) Walter Wanger's Vogues

I saw you last night — and got that old feeling
Once again I seemed — to feel that old yearning
When you came in sight — I got that old feeling
And I knew the spark

This meant that you danced by

I felt a thrill

And when you caught my eye

my heart stood still

of love was still burning

There'll be no new romance — for me, it's foolish to start

For That old feeling is still in my heart.
SYMPHONY

Take Me In Your Arms

Tangerine
SURRENDER

(Benjamin-Weiss)

Slowly.

SURRENDER,

"Why don't you SURREN-DER?"
How long can your lips live without a kiss?
SURRENDER, I beg you SURREN-DER,

How long can your heart resist?
I'll bring you a love you can cling to,
A love that won't be untrue.
So please be tender and darling,

SURRENDER,

And love me as I love you.

SWEETHEART OF ALL MY DREAMS

(Fitch-Lowe)

Moderato

I love you, I love you I love you I love you
Sweetheart of all my dreams

I can't live without you
My life is empty, it seems

You may do what you say, whatever you say
You know that

I'll always love you this way
I love you, I love you, I love you

You are my sweetheart in dreams, it seems,
Sweetheart of all my dreams.

SWEET LORRAINE

(U. Burwell)

Moderato

I've just found joy, I'm as happy as a baby boy
With another brand new pair of eyes
That are bluer than the summer skies
When you see them you will see.

Cheek to cheek, then, I'm with my sweet Lorraine,

Seems, When it's raining I don't miss the sun,
For it's in my sweetheart's smile

Just to think that I'm the lucky one who will lead her down the aisle
Each night I pray that nobody steals her heart away,
Just can't wait until that happy day,
When I carry sweet Lorraine.
SUMMER NIGHT (H. Warren) "Sing Me A Love Song"

SUMMERTIME (G. Gershwin) "Porgy And Bess" Allegretto semplice

SUNRISE SERENADE (F. Carle)
Stormy Weather

Slow Lament

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather.

since my man and I ain't together, keeps rainin' all the time.

Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere.

Just can't get my poor self together, I'm weary all the time.

So weary all the time.

When he went away the blues walked in and met me.

If he stays away old rock in' chair will get me.

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk in the sun once more.

Can't go on, every thing I had is gone, stormy weather.

Since my man and I ain't together, keeps rainin' all the time.


Stumbling

Moderato

Stumbling all around, stumbling all around, stumbling all around so funny.

That's the latest step, that's the latest step, that's the latest step. My honey;

Stumbling here and there stumbling everywhere And I must declare, I stepped right on her toes.

Notice all the pep, notice all the pep, notice all the pep;

And when she bumped my nose, I fell and when I rose, I felt ashamed And told her She said, Stop stumbling tho' you are stumbling.

I like it just a little bit, just a little bit, quite a little bit.
SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR

You have left me and where is our April of old? You have
left me and winter continues cold, As if to say fear, it's merely that

STAR DUST (H. Carmichael)

Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night
side a garden wall, when stars are bright.

Dreaming of a song? The melody haunts my reverie,
You are in my arms, the nightingale tells his fairy tale.

And I am once again with you, when our love was new, and each kiss an image
of paradise where rose-bay The love of love's refrain.

in the star-dust of a song. Bedazzled in vain, In my heart it will remain.

STAY AS SWEET AS YOU ARE (Gordon-Revel) "College Rhythm"

Stay as Sweet as You Are, Don't let a thing #ev er change you.
Stay as steady as you are And as you are, tell me that you're mine, dear.

Don't ever lose all the charm you possess.

Your loveliness, Darling, the way you say "yes."

Young and gay or old and gray, Near to me or afar.

Night and day I pray That you'll always Stay As Sweet As You Are.
Moderato

Someone To Watch Over Me

There's a somebody I'm longing to see. I hope that he's the

Ah! lambs, lost in the wood. I know I could always be good

watch over me. Although he may not be the

man some girls think of as handsome. To my heart he carries the

key.

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed, Follow my lead,

Oh, how I need someone to watch over me.

South of the Border

Moderato (serenade)

SOUTH OF THE BORDER Down Mexico way That's where I

fell in love when stars a-blow came out to play And now as I wander

tenderly while I kissed the smile upon her face For it was "Fiesta"

My thoughts ever stray South of the Border Down Mexico

And we were so gay South of the Border Down Mexico

way She was a Then she sighed as she whispered " MASSA" Never

dreaming that we were parting. And I lied as I whispered "Massa." For our to-

morrow never came, South of the Border I rode back one day

There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to pray The mission bells

told me That I must stay South of the Border

Down Mexico way Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!
Solitude

Slowly

Moderato

So Many Memories

SOME DAY
Smoke Get in Your Eyes

They asked me how I knew my true love was true—Of course replied. Something strange inside. Can not be denied. They said someday you'll find, All who love are blind. When your heart is set on fire, You must be able to see through these glasses in your eyes.

So I sniffed them and I giggled laughingly. I think they looked doubt my love. Yet today my love has flown away. I am without my love. Now laugh, my friends, beside. Tears I can not hide. So I smile and say, "Ah, Lord, may some day return to your love."

Snuggled on Your Shoulder (G. Lombardo)

Snuggled on your shoulder, Cuddled in your arms;
While the music's playing, I'm in so stupendous,
Dreaming while I'm dancing, Thrilled by all your charms,
Sweetheart, hear me say, 'This is heaven.'

Dancing while lights are you, What a grand sensation.
Dancing, You ought to know, You're my inspiration.
Let me dance forever, Dream about your charms.
Snuggled on your shoulder, Cuddled in your arms.
SKYLARK - Moderato

SKY - LARK. Have you th' thing to say to me? Won't you tell me where my

Ab E Bb Pf B7 Bb7 E Ab
love can be,

Is there a meadow in the mist. Where some one's

Ea Gm Ab Fm Bb Eb
waiting to be kissed? SKY - LARK Have you seen a valley

green

Fm Ab Fm7 E7 Db Cm7 C7 Fm7 Fm Dim Db
Where my heart can go a journeying.

Ab Fm7 E7 Dm Cm7 Fm7 Fm Dim Db
Over the shadows and the rain to a blossom covered

Ea Gm Ab Fm Bb Eb
And in your lonely flight, Have you heard the music

Fm Bb7 A Bb7 Ab
in the night. Wonderful music, Fant as a will o' the wisp.

Crazy

Ab Fm7 E7 Dm Cm7 Fm7 Fm Dim Db
as a loco, Sad as a story.

Ea Gm Ab Fm Bb Eb
reading the moon (Oh) SKY - LARK don't know if you can

Fm Bb7 A Bb7 Ab
find these things. But my heart is riding on your wings.

Ab Fm7 E7 Dm Cm7 Fm7 Fm Dim Db
So if you see them ast that won't you lead me there?

SMOKE RINGS

(S. Gifford) Slowly

Where do they go The Smoke Rings I blow each night

Ea Bb Fm7 Cm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Fm Dim Db
What do they do Those circles of blue and

Ab Gm Ab Fm Bb Eb
white? Oh why do they seem to

Fm Bb7 A Bb7 Ab
promise a dream Love then

Ab Gm Ab Fm Bb Eb
why do they fade my phantom parade of love?
SERENADE IN THE NIGHT (Bixio-Cherubini)  Slowly with expression

Cdim   G7

Serenade in the night—sigh beneath a fair lady's window,
There were stars in the sky and stars beneath the roses.

Just the same serenade that I tempest played on a night long ago,
But she gave not a sigh that she'd ever be mine and my love, story closes.

Oh! why must the south wind bring it? Oh! why must my heart keep on singing it?

Serenade in the night—sigh beneath a fair lady's window,
There were stars in the sky and stars beneath the roses.

when I hear that refrain, oh, my heart aches again for that lost love of mine.

She's Funny That Way

Moderately

I'm not much to look at, nothing to see, Just glad I'm livin' and lucky to be.
I can save a dollar, six cents a cent. She doesn't bother she's living in a tent.

I got a woman, crazy for me. She's Funny That Way.
I got a woman, crazy for me.

She's funny that way. She's Funny That Way.
She's funny that way.

The she loves to work and slave for me every day. She'd be so much better off if I went away. But why should I know her, why should I go.

She'd be an hoppy without me I know. I got a woman, crazy for me. She's Funny That Way.

Slowly

Shine On Harvest Moon

Oh, Shine on, SHINE ON HARVEST-MOON up in the sky, I ain't

had no lovin' since April, January June or July. Snow time ain't no time to stay.

out doors and upon. So shine on, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON, for me and my gal.
SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN

(H. Warren) Moderato

To ev'ry word of love I heard you whisper,

To ev'ry word of love I heard you whisper,

SEPENADE IN BLUE

"Orchestra Wives"

When I hear that Serenade In Blue,

When I hear that Serenade In Blue,

A small café, a crowded floor and

A small café, a crowded floor and
REMEMBER MEY (H. Warren) "Mr. Dodd Takes The Air"

Do you remember once September afternoon, I stood with you and listened to a
wedding bell and then went on home—soon Re—member me? Re—member me?
Can't you see, He kind a sort a looks like me, For
I'm the boy whose only joy is loving you, Who worries till he wakes home when
day is thru And I'm the guy you give your good-night kisses to, Re—member me?

RO-RO-ROLLING ALONG

When cares pursue me, I'm never so gloomy I keep on singin' a song That's the
no need to hurry, no need to worry that thing am goin' go wrong like the
clouds hang low I laugh at you And go Ro-Ro-Rollin' Along Rollin'
birds that sing I dream of Spring As I'm
long Give me the moon for a blanket Give me the stars over
head I'll make the mountains tain my door-step, I'll make the desert my bed
I'll spend the hours Among the flowers I'll stay 'way from the throng Let it
rain or shine the world is mine As I'm Ro-Ro-Rollin' Along.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Come on take a Senti—mental Jour—ney Come on set my heart at Ease—
Get my bag I got my reas—on West—lin', Spent each time I could afford—
like a child in wild ex—ci—ta—tion, Long to hear that All is well—
that's the time we leave, at seven I'll be wait—in' up for
Countin' every mile of railroad track that takes me back
Never thought my heart could be so yearn— Why did I de—cide to go—
Get to take this Senti—mental Jour—ney Senti—mental Jour—ney Home—
P.S. I LOVE YOU

Dear I thought I'd drop a line, the weather's cool, the folks are fine
Yesterday we had some rain, but all in all, it can't be bad.
I'm in bed each night at nine.

Was it dusty on the train?

Write to the Browns just as soon as you're able,
They came around to call.

I burned a hole in the dining-room table,
And let me see, I

I guess that's all. Nothing else for me to say,
And so I'll close, but, by the way,

Everybody's thinking of you.

P.S. I love you.

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

When they look at me, my heart begins to beat

Riddle up and cuddle up with all your might,

Oh, babe, Won't you roll those eyes, eyes that

I just adore.

Any girl like you.

RAIN

(P. de Rose)

Slowly

Rain, when you come again? Rain, grow the golden grain again;

Rain, make the rivers deep again, Rain, please don't let me sweep again.

Show your blessings on me.

The grass in the meadow and the sheep in the corn. They know that something is

Wrong, old Mother Earth can never give birth. When you're away so

For my gal and me again show your blessings on me.
PRECIOUS LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE, A (Davis-Coots' Shipwreck Angel)

PRETTY BABY (Van Alstyne-Kahn) Moderato

Prisoner of Love

Alone from night to night you'll find me,
Too weak to break the chains that bind me;
For one command I stand and wait now,
From one who's master of my fate now;

I need no shackles to remind me,
I'm just a prisoner of love. I'm just a prisoner of love.

What's the good of caring, if someone is sharing Those arms with me?
Althought he has another, I can't have another; For I'm not free.

Up on my knees there in his keeping; My very life is in his keeping. I'm just a prisoner of love.
Penthouse Serenade

Just picture a penthouse way up in the sky, With hedges on chim-neys for all of so-ci-e-ty well say a - loof and live in pro-pri-o-ty

stars to go by; A sweet slice of heaven for just you and I when we're a lone. From there on the roof, Two heaven-ly her-mits we will be in truth When we're a lone We'll see life's mad pat-ttern As we view old Man-Ami

hat-tan, Then we can thank our luck-y stars, That we're liv-ing as we are In our lit-tle penthouse, we'll always con-trive to keep love and ro-mance for-ev'ra live, In view of the Hud-sun just o-ver the Drive When we're a lone.

PLEASE

Please lend your lit-tle ear to my pleas. Lead a ray of cheer to my pleas. Tell me that you love me too. Please let me hold you tight in my arms. I could find de-light in your charm, ev'-ry night my whole life through I play the role of a gloom-y Ro-mo. Or Please say you're not in-tending to

Your eyes re - veal that you have the soul of an an-gel, white as snow; But how tease. Spend the hap-py ev - ing and please Tell me that you love me too.
PASSING BY

I was only passing by And then you caught my eye, What a thrill! My heart and I stood still, Luckily for me that knew. You were love, passing by.

Darling, I never dreamed that I'd dream of cover - er A passer-by who'd be my lover. From now on we'll walk together And the world will seem so grand, As we go hand in hand, You end I passing by!

PEG O' MY HEART

Peg O' My Heart I love you, Don't let us part,

I love you, I always knew, It would be you,

Since I heard your lilt-ing laughter, It's your Irish heart I'm after

Peg O' My Heart, Your glances make my heart say How's chances?

Come, be my own Come, make your home in my heart.

Pennies From Heaven

Ever - y time it rains, it rains PENNIES FROM HEAV - EN. You'll find your fortune falling All over town. Be sure that your umbrella is upside down. Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers. If you want the things you love, You must have show - ers, So when you hear it thunder

Don't run under a tree. There'll be PENNIES FROM HEAVEN for you and me.
Out Of Nowhere

Moderate

You came to me from out of nowhere. You took my heart and found it free. Wonderful dreams, wonderful schemes from nowhere; made every hour sweet as a flow er flow me. If you should go back to your nowhere, leaving me with a memory, I'll always wait for your return out of nowhere; hoping you'll bring your love to me.

Moderately

Over The Rainbow

Some where O ver The Rainbow, way up high, There's a skies are blue, And the land that I heard of once in a hallow by, true. Some day I'll wish upon a star and dream, really do come wake up where the clouds are far behind me, Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way, above the chimney top that's where you'll find me. Some where o ver The Rainbow blue birds fly, Birds fly o ver The Rainbow why then, oh why can't I?

PARIS IN THE SPRING

F C7 F C7 F C C7 G7 C G7 C C7 G7 E7 Am D7 G7 C7 F C7 F C7 F F
Object of My Affection, The

Moderato

Moderately

Once in A While

ONE SONG - (Churchill) "Snow White & The Seven Dwarfs"
THE NIGHT IS YOUNG AND YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL

The Night Is Young And You're So Beautiful. Here among the shad-ows beau-ti-ful lady, op-en your heart. The scene is set, the breezes sing of it; Can't you get in to the swing of it, lady. When do we start? When the lady is kiss-able.

And the ev-'ning is cool. Any dream is per-miss-able in the heart of a fool.

The moon is high And you're so glam-our-ous. And if I seem over-am-or-ous, lady. What can I do? The night is young and I'm in love with you.

NO GREATER LOVE, There Is

There is NO GREATER LOVE than what I feel for you. NO GREATER LOVE, no heart so true. There is no greater thrill than what you bring to me, No sweet-er song than what you sing to me. You're the sweet-est thing I have ev-er known.

And to think that you are mine a-lone? There is NO GREATER LOVE in all the world, it's true, NO GREATER LOVE than what I feel for you.
**MY SONG**
(Brown-Henderson)
Moderato

My Song won't appeal to a lover of art,
Though a poet would never say,
Song will reveal what I feel in my heart.
It still you know what I'm striving to say.

won't have so much of Franz Schubert's touch and
words may be crude. I can't begin with Irving Berlin.
The tune may be wrong but you'll find my heart in My Song.

**NATURE BOY**
(E. Abbez)
Andante

There was a boy, very strange, enchant-ed boy,
And then, one day, a mag-ic day he passed my way,
They say he wandered very far, very far
And while we spoke of many things, Tools and kings,
This he said to me:

A little shy and sad of eye,
The greatest thing you'll ever learn
But very wise was he.
MY REVERIE

G7

C

Moderately

Our love is a dream, but in My Reverie

I can see that this love was meant for me

Only a poor fool never schooled in the whirlpool

Of romance could be so cruel

As you are to me My dreams

Are as worthless as tin to me Without you

Life will never begin to be So love me

As I love you in My Reverie Make my dream a reality

Let's dispense with formality Come to me in My Reverie

MY SILENT LOVE

Moderato

I reach for you, I'd reach for a star Worshiping you from afar

I'm like a house dying out in the rain Only the falls as refresh

Living with my silent love How I long to tell all the things I have planned Still it's wrong to tell

You would not understand You'll go a long never dreaming of care Loving somebody somewhere Leaving me my silent love
My Ideal

Moderato

Will I ever find the girl in my mind. The one who is my ideal. May be it's a dream and yet she might be just around the corner waiting for me. Will I recognize a light in her eyes. Those other eyes reveal. Or will I search for him and never even know that she is my ideal.

MY MOTHER'S EYES

(A. Baer)

Moderate

One bright and guiding light. That taught me what was right. Those baby tales she told. That road all paved with gold.

I found in my mother's eyes. Just like a wandering orphan one lonely soul.

I walked the straight and narrow to reach my goal.

God's gift from above. A real unselfish love.

I found in my mother's eyes.

MY PRAYER

(G. Boulanger)

Andante Moderato (Serenade)

My prayer is to linger with you. At the end of the day.

In a dream so divine. My And your lips close to mine.

Tonight while our hearts are aglow. Oh! tell me the words.

That I'm longing to know. My Prayer and the answer you give. May they still be the same. For as long as we live.

That you'll always be there. At the end of my prayer.
MY DARLING, MY DARLING  
(F. Loesser) "Where's Charley?"

My DAR-LING, MY DAR-LING, I've want-ed to call you my dar-ling  
For I flut-tered and fled like a ster-ling.  

My DAR-LING, MY DAR-LING.  
Face your fears, you've got-ten  

kissed me And there's not a thing I'm sane e-nough to  

say  

Ex-cept, MY DAR-LING, MY DAR-LING, Get  

used to  


MY FUTURE JUST PASSED  
(R.A. Whiting)  
Moderate

There goes the girl I dreamed all thru school a-bout.  
Don't e- ven now if she has been spo-ken for  

There goes the girl I'll now be a fool a-bout  
If she is tied, the ties must be bro-ken, for  

Ring down the cur-tain, I'm cer-tain at pre-sent  
life can't be that way: to make me then break me  

My fu-ture just passed! Stare in the blue, the'  

you're at a dis-tance You can at least do this,  

Some times a boy en-counters re-sis-tance  

Help me to win this miss. Here are my arms, May  

she find il-lus-sion there. Look in my heart There  

is no con-fu-sion there Now that I'm loy-ing, I'm  

FUTURE JUST PASSED.
MOONLIGHT ON THE GANGES

Moonlight on the Ganges, my little Hindoo
When I whispered Love's sweet melody
All our dreams and our schemes came true
Some day on the Ganges I'll meet you once more
And I'll kiss you and caress you
Where the waters kiss the silent shore.

Moon Over Miami

Slowly

MOON O'VER MI - A - MI. Shine on my love and me, so we can stroll beside the roll, Of the rolling sea. Hark to the song of the two that may come true, When the tide comes in. Moaning troubadours, Hark to the throb of guitars. Hear how the waves of thunderous applause, After each song to the stars, MOON O'VER MI - A - MI. You know we're waiting for. A little love, a little kiss On Miami shore.

MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE!

Slowly

Tonight I mustn't think of her, MUSIC MAESTRO PLEASE To play your lilting melodies, Rag-time, Jazz-time, Swing, sly old night. Tonight I must forget how much I need her, So Mister Leader thing, To help me ease the pain, That solitude can bring. She used to like waltzes, So please don't play a C waltz. She danced divinely and I loved her so, But there I go. Tonight I mustn't think of her. No more memories, Swing out, tonight I must forget, MUSIC MAESTRO PLEASE!
Moonglow

It must have been MOON-GLOW,
Way up in the blue,
I still hear you saying; Oh Lord, please let this last...
And now when there's MOON-GLOW
Way up in the blue,
I always remember that MOON-GLOW gave me you...

Moonlight Cocktail

Slowly Coupl-a jiggers of moonlight and add a star.
Pour in the blue of a June night and one guitar.
Mix in a coupl-a dreamers and there you are... lovers hail the...

MOON-LIGHT COCKTAIL Now add a coupl-a flow-ers. a drop of dew;

Stir for a coupl-a hours till dreams come true.

As to the number of kisses it's up to you — MOON-LIGHT-COCKTAIL need a few.

Cool it in the summer breeze... Serve it in the starlight under

near the trees... You'll discover tricks like these... Are

sure to make your MOON-LIGHT-COCKTAIL please... Follow the simple directions and

they will bring... Life of another complexion, Where you'll be king...

you will awake in the morning and start to sing — MOON-LIGHT-COCKTAIL are the thing...
Miss You

Moderate

I MISS YOU, since you went away, dear.
MISS YOU more than I can say, dear.
Day-time, night-time, nothing I do,
Can make me forget that I still love you, Kiss you, in my dreams.
Kiss you. Whispering, "Darling how I MISS YOU," Tell me,
Do you ever miss me? MISS YOU.

MOANIN’ LOW

(Hainger)

Moan-in', low, My sweet man, I love him so, Though he's mean as can be,
Gonna dig, if sweet man should pass me by, I'll die where I stand,
He's the kind of man that needs the kind of woman like me.
Don't know any reason why he treats me so poorly, What have I gone and done?
Makes my troubles double with his worries, When sure enough, I ain't doing no wrong.
Moan-in', low, My sweet man, is gonna go, When he goes, Oh, Lor-
He's the kind of man that needs the kind of woman like me.

MOOD INDIGO

(Ellington-Mills-Bigard)

Always get that mood indigo, Since my baby said good-byes,
In the evening when lights are low,
I'm so lonesome I could cry, 'Cause there's nobody who cares about me,
I'm just a soul whose blues can be,
Then I get that mood indigo, I could say me down and die.
MAKE BELIEVE BALL ROOM  (Razof-Denniker)

MAKE BELIEVE BALL ROOM          (Razof-Denniker)

Let's dance—Any sensation or ballroom—Is a MAKE BELIEVE
dance—I'll double my chances—For

while we're away—And the band is playing, Music has its charms—You grow tender,
sweetly you surrender, In my willing arms, Let's dance—Tho' it's only a

small room, In our MAKE BELIEVE BALL ROOM, Let's dance—

MAN I LOVE, THE        (G.Gershwin) "Lady Be Good"

Some day he'll come along, The man I love; And he'll be big and strong;
He'll look at me and smile, I'll understand; And in a little while

The man I love; And when he comes my way, I'll take your hand; And though it seems absurd, I'll do my best to make him stay.

I know we both won't say a word, Maybe I shall meet him Sunday, Maybe
Mon-day, May-be not; Still I'm sure to meet him one day, May-be Tuesday will be

my good news day. He'll build a little home, just meant for two, From which I'll never roam.

Who would—would—would you? And so all else above, I'm waiting for the man I love.

MEMORIES OF YOU      (Blake)

Moderato

Seems to be bringing me memories of you, How I wish I could forget those happy years That have left a rosary of tears.

Your face beams In my dreams, Spite of all I do

Everything Seems to bring Memories of you.
LOVER MAN - (Davis-Ramirez-Sherman)

I don't know why but I feel-sing so sad.

The night is cold, and so am I, so I'd give my soul just to call you my own.

Now-er had no kisse-in'. Oh, what we've been miss-in'.

Get a man to love me, but no one to love me.

I've heard it said that the thrill of romance can be like a heavy, oily dream,

I go to bed with a prey'r that you'll come to love me. Strange as it seems.

Some day we'll meet and you'll dry all my tears. Then whisper sweet little things in my ear.

Maggie and a kiss-in'. Oh what we've been miss-in'.

LOVE (Your Spell Is Everywhere)

(E. Goulding)

Love your magic spell is everywhere.

Love your melody is in the air.

Love I knew you well and found you fair.

Yet I call you and you are not there.

Then you left me and I laughed at fate.

Come! here is my heart my soul to mate, make us forget the voice that whispers, "Wait."

MAD ABOUT THE BOY

(N. Coward) "Words And Music"

Mad about the boy. I know it's stupid to be mad about the boy on the Silver Screen.

He saved my foolish heart in every single scene.

I'm so ashamed of it, but must admit the sleepless nights I've had about the boy.

Although I quite assure that here they are traces of the sad about the boy.

Lord knows I'm not a fool girl, I really shouldn't care.

Lord knows I'm not a schoolgirl, in the frenzy of her first affair, Will it ever end?

I'm feeling quite insane and young again, and all because I'm mad about the boy.
LOVELINESS OF YOU, THE (Gordon-Revel) Can't Have Everything

When we're cheek to cheeking Words may fail so it is true
But unaccustomed as I am to public speaking
I'll tell the world all about you Your charm and your grace you dance so divine
The joy that I know to know that you are mine I'd need a million phrases to properly define The loveliness above-loveliness The Loveliness Of You

LOVELY TO LOOK AT (J. Kern) "Roberta"

A combination like this Is quite my most impossible scheme come true Imagine finding a dream like you

Lovely to look at, Delightful to know and heaven to kiss

Lovely to look at, It's thrilling to hold you terrified light, For we're together, the moon is new, And oh, it's lovely to look at you tonight!
LOVE IN BLOOM  
(Robin-Rainger)  

(Nolto moderate)

LOVE IS THE SWEETEST THING (R. Noble) "Say It With Music"

(Write missing lyrics)

LOVE LETTERS (V. Young) "Love Letters"

(Write missing lyrics)
LITTLE ON THE LONELY SIDE, A (Robertson-Cavanaugh-Weldon)

I'm a little—on the lonely—a little on the lonely side, I keep
every letter that you send me—I read a dozen times or more
Any thinking of you only—and wishing you were by my side—You

LITTLE WHITE LIES
(W. Donaldson)

The moon was all aglow and heaven was in your eyes,
The stars all seemed to know that you didn't mean all those sighs

The night that you told me those little white lies, white lies, I

try—but there's no forgetting when evening appears,
sigh—but there's no regretting in spite of my tears.

Devil was in your heart, but Heaven was in your eyes

the night that you told me those little white lies.

LOUISE (Whiting)

Every little breeze to whisper, Louise! Birds in the trees seem to
the nest I feel in my heart, Seem to repeat What I

writter, "Louise!" Each little rose tells me it knows I love you, love you,

dare you, Louise! Just to see and hear you Brings joy I never
told you, Louise! It had to be—But the

wonder is this! Can it be true—someone like you? Could love me, Louise?
LINDA

(J. Lawrence)

Slowly

When I got to sleep, my heart skips a beat,

Count all the charms about Linda.

And lately it seems I'd stop her a while,

Walk with my arms about Linda.

But what good does it do me?

Can't help feeling gloomy,

Think of all the loving I've missed.

When my lucky star begins to shine

One lucky break I'll make Linda mine.

LINGER AWHILE

(Owens-Rose)

Moderato

The stars shine above you, yet linger a while

They whisper "I love you," so linger a while.

And when you have gone away, each hour will seem a day,

So linger a while.
Lazy River

Moderato

LIES

LILLI MARLENE

Slowly
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE  
(A. Johnston)  
Moderato

KINJAJOU, THE  
(H. Tierney)  "Rio Rita"  
Allegro moderato

LAURA  
(D. Raksin)  
Moderately
JUNE IN JANUARY (Robin-Haiguer)  No 42

Moderate

Me June snow in January just while blossoms that fill the air, always is spring in my heart, with you in my arms. The magic of love. Here is the reason, my dear you.

The night is cold the trees are bare, but I can feel the scent of roses in the air. It's June in January because I'm in love. But only because I'm in love with you.

JUNE NIGHT  (A. Baer)

Moderate

Just give me a June night, the moonlight and you. In my arms, with all your charms, the stars above, and we'll make love.

I'll hold you, enfold you, Then dreams will come true. So give me a June night, the moonlight and you.

JUST A MEMORY  (A. Henderson)

Andante expressivo

Days I knew with you are just a memory. Just a happiness, I guess, is a memory. That is all that's left to me used to be.

Will we share the night, the moon, the stars above again? Will I live to hope, to sing, to smile, to laugh again?

Love again? In my dreams, it seems, your face is near to me.
And it's dear to me. Though it's just a memory.
I Understand

I wanna be loved by you, just you, and nobody else but you.

I wanna be kissed by you a-love, I couldn't ask anything higher, then fill a desire to make you my own; I wanna be loved by you, just you and nobody else but you. I wanna be loved by you a-love.

JEALOUS

I'm jealous of the moon that shines above, cause it smiles upon the one I love, I'm jealous of the kiss they always get from birdies in the trees. They're always singing sweetest melodies, you. I'm jealous of the "tick-tock" on the shelf, even getting jealous of myself.
It's Magic

Slowly

You sigh the song begins, You speak and I hear violins, it's magic.

The stars descend the skies and rush to nestle in your eyes, it's magic without a golden wand or mystic charm.

Fantastic things begin when I am in your arms.

Why do I tell myself These things that happen are all really true when in my heart I know the magic is my love for you.

It's The Talk Of The Town

Slow with feeling

I can't show my face, Can't go any place, People stop and stare. It's so hard to bear.

Every time we meet, My heart skips a beat, we don't stop to speak. Tho' it's just a week.

Everybody knows you left me, It's The Talk Of The Town. It's The Talk Of The Town.

We sent out invitations, To friends and relations, announcing our wedding day.

Friends and our relations, Gave congratulations, How can you face them? What can you say?

Let's make up sweet the art. We can't stay apart. Don't let foolish pride, Keep you from my side.

How can love like ours be ended. It's The Talk Of The Town.

It Was So Beautiful

Moderato

It was So Beautiful, so wonderful. So gorgeous, so divine. And you were marvelous, The stars above us shone, we were a

mine. And you were mine, It was so lone. The time was right,

The moon was low. I held you tight. How could I let you go? It Was So

Beautiful, so wonderful. So gorgeous, so divine. And you were mine. And you were mine.
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING  (R. Rodgers) "State Fair"

I'm restless as a willow in a wind storm, I'm as 
starved-eyed and vaguely discontented, like a

jump-y as a pepper pot on a string.

It's night-time and I've got no song to sing.

Why should I have spring-fever? But I know it isn't spring.

isn't even spring? I keep wishing I were somewhere else,

Walking down a strange new street, hearing words that I have

never heard from a man I've yet to meet. It's as

busy as a spider spinning day dreams, I'm as

giddy as a baby on a swing.

I've seen a crocus, or a rosebud, or a robin on the

wing. But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it

might as well be spring. It might as well be spring.

IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME  (J. Styne)

Just kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then kiss me once again. IT'S BEEN A

LONG, LONG TIME. Have'n't felt like this, my dear, since

can't remember when. IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME. You'll never

know how many dreams I dreamed about you Or just how empty they all seemed with-

out you.

So, kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then
IT AIN'T NECESSARILY SO (G. Gershwin) "Porgy and Bess"

IT CAN'T BE WRONG (M. Steiner) "Now Voyager"

It Had To Be You
I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU - (A. Dubin) "Dames" Moderato

Are the stars out tonight? I don't know if it's cloudy or
bright. 'Cause I only have eyes for you, dear. The you
sky.

I don't know if we're in a garden. Or on a
crowded avenue. You are here, so am I. May be
millions of people go by. But they all disappear from
view. And I only have eyes for you.

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? (R. Rodgers) "Isn't It Romantic?"

Isn't it romantic? Music in the night. A dream that can be
merely to be young on such a night as
heard. Isn't it romantic? Moving shadows write the
thief. Isn't it romantic? Every note that's sung is
old-old magic word. I hear the breezes playing in the trees.
like a loving kiss. Sweet symbols in the moonlight, do you

love. While all the world is saying you were meant for love.

I SURRENDER DEAR

We've played the game of stay away. But it costs more
I may seem proud. I may act gay. It's just a pose,
then I can say. Without you I can't make my way.
I surrender dear. Little mean things we were doing Must have been part of the

game, Landing a spice to the wooing. But I don't care who's to
blame. When stars appear And shadows fall. Why then you'll hear

My poor heart calle. To you my love, my life, my all. I surrender, dear.
Indian Love Call

Andante (Slow)

When lin' callin' you, o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o
Will you answer me?

That means I offer my love to you to be your own.

If you refuse me, I will be blue. And waitin' all alone; But if you hear my love call ringin' clear,

And I hear your answering love will come true. You'll belong to me. I'll be long in you!

INDIAN SUMMER

Burnin' over the sea you sip Indian Summer. You're the tear that comes after June time's laughter. You see so many dreams that don't come true. Dream we fashioned when Summer time was new.

You're the ghost of romance in June goin' a-stray, fade in too soon. That's why I say farewell to you in Indian Summer.

IN THE BLUE OF EVENING

Slowly with expression

In the blue of evening, when you appear Close to me, dear one, and stars are fallin' There in the dusk, all is a dream of reverie. You'll come to me. In the shadows of the night I'll touch your hand and then softly, as your lovely eyes enliven our lips will meet again. In the blue of evening. Night winds above Whispers' I love you. And we will find romance. In the blue of evening.
I'm looking over a four leaf clover - (H. Woods)

I'm looking over a four leaf clover that

No need explaining, the one remaining is

I've overlooked before, one leaf is

Sunshine the second is rain, third is the

roses that grow in the lane, I'm looking over a

four leaf clover that I overlooked before.

I'M YOURS

(J. Green)

Ask the sky a love and ask the earth below, why I'm so in love and why I love you so.

When you went away, you left me in my dreams. Try to be gay as walking in the dark.

I'm yours, yours now and forever, I'm yours, yours now and forever.

I would be a beggar, born or sorrow with you.

I'm yours, I know that tomorrow you'll say we've been through.

If we part, then I'll be lost alone.

Though you use my heart just for a stepping stone, how I help dreaming of you? I love you, I'm yours.

IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

(Edward Ellington, Mills, Kurtz)

In a sentimental mood I can see the stars come thru my room

On the wings of every kiss, drifts a melody so strange and sweet.

While your loving attitude is like a flame that lights the gloom.

In this sentimental bliss, you take my feelings from me.

Complete to me, you make all like a dream to call you mine.

My heart's a light, oh, thing since you made this night a thing to

For I never dream that you'd be loving sentimental me.
I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE

C G7 Def7 G7 1, C 1, C 2, C

Moderato.

I'm In The Mood For Love. Simply because you're near me,
Heaven is in your eyes Bright as the stars we're under.

Fdim, but when you're near me I'm In The Mood For Love. Love?
Dim it and wonder.

My stop to think of whether this little dream might fade?

I've put our hearts to-gether How we are one, I'm not afraid.

If there's a cloud above If it should rain will let it
But for to-night, forget it! I'm In The Mood For Love.

I'M THRU WITH LOVE

(C) Malneck-Livingston

F C7 1, F 1, F

Moderato

I'm Thru With Love I'll never fall again, Said "A-
I've locked my heart, I'll keep my feel-
ings there I have

"Don't ever call again" For I must have you or

stocked my heart with icy fright, And I mean to care for

no one, { And so I'm } Thru With Love.

You didn't need me, for you had your share,
Or slaves 'round you to

hound you and swear, with deep emotion, devotion to you. Good-

bye to spring, and all it meant to me, It can

never bring the thing that used to be, For I must have you or

no one, And so I'm Thru With Love.
33

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

I'll see you in my dreams
Hold you in my dreams, Someone took you out of my arms, Still I feel the thrill of your charm

Lips that once were mine, Tender eyes that shine, They will light my way tonight, I'll see you in my dreams.

I Love You

Moderato

I love you, I love you, Is all that I can say, I love you, I love you, The same old words I'm saying in the same old way, I love you, I love you. Three words that are divine. And now, my dear, I'm waiting to hear The words that make you mine.

I'm Gettin' Sentimental Over You

Very Slow

Never thought it could fall, But now I hear love calling, I'm gettin' sentimental over you, Things you say and do, Just thrill me through and through, I thought I was happy, I could live without love, Now I must admit love is all I'm thinking of, Would you please be kind, And just make up your mind, That you'll be sweet and gentle, be gentle with me. Because I'm sentimental over you.
I'll Get By (As Long As I Have You)

Moderately Slow

I'LL GET BY as long as I have you. Tho' there be rain and darkness too, I'll not complain, I'll see it through. The I may be for a way it's true. Say, what care I, dear I'LL GET BY As long as I have you.

I'll Never By The Same

I'LL NEVER BE The Same Stars have lost their meaning for me Nothing's what it once used to be

2. Dm7 And when the songbirds that sing Tell me it's Spring I can't believe their song

Once love was king but kings can be wrong I'LL NEVER BE The Same

There is such a ache in my heart Never be the same since we're apart The there's a lot that a smile may hide I know down deep in side I'LL NEVER BE The Same never be the same again

I'll Never Smile Again

Moderato

I'LL NEVER SMILE AGAIN Un'til I smile at you I'll never laugh again

What good would it do For tears would fill my eyes My heart would rise, That our romance is through new with
I KISS YOUR HAND MADAME

I'll BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

I'LL BE YOURS (J'Attendrai)
IF YOU WERE MINE

IF YOU WERE MINE — I could be a ruler of Kings,
I would live for your love alone —

And IF YOU WERE MINE — I could do such wonderful things.
To kneel at your shrine.

I'd say to a star — Stop where you are; light up my love's eye;
Yes, even my heart — even in my life; I'd trade it all for your way, And every star above you would obey.

Say you, And think I was lucky too, IF YOU WERE MINE.

I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU (R. Noble) Slowly with expression

I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU, I was a lonely one till you, I used to give my love till you,

And thru my lonely heart demanding it, Cupid took a hand in it, I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU.

I HEAR A RHAPSODY

I don't hear a call at all then soft turn the starry miles — I hear a rhapsody.

My days are so blue when you're away. My heart looks for you, so can't you stay? My darling hold me tight — and whisper to me — then soft turn a starry night — I hear a rhapsody.
IF I HAD YOU

I could show the world how to smile, I could be glad all of the time,
While I couldn't change the gray skies to blue, If I Had You.

I could climb the snow-capped mountains,
Sell the mighty ocean side, I could cross the burning deserts.

If I Had You by my side, I could be a king, a queen, un-crowned, un-awned,
Poor, rich, or renown'd. There is nothing I couldn't do, If I Had You.

I FOUND A MILLION DOLLAR BABY

It was a lucky April shower, I was the most convenient door,
I found A Million Dollar baby in a Five and Ten Cent Store.
She was selling china and when she made those eyes, I kept buying.

I kept running in side my collage door And met the million dollar baby From the Five and Ten Cent Store.

IF WE CAN'T BE THE SAME OLD SWEETHEARTS - (J. V. Monaco)

If we can't be the same old sweethearts, Then we'll just be the same old friends, For I went someone like you, Just to tell my troubles to, Your happiness on you it all depends. For I've known you too long to forget you, And my old dream of love never ends, Though I know you can't be mine, We will meet from time to time, And we'll just be the same old friends.
I DON'T WANT TO WALK WITHOUT YOU

I thought the day you left me behind.

I'd take a stroll and get you right off my mind—

But now I find that

I don't want to walk without the sunshine.

Why'd you have to turn off all that sunshine?

Oh, baby, please come back or you'll break my heart for me.

Cause I DON'T WANT TO WALK WITHOUT YOU, no, sirree.

I DREAM OF YOU

I DREAM OF YOU—more than you dream I DO, how can I prove to you—

This love is real—

the way I feel.

When I'm close to you, the world is far away.

The words that fill my heart—my lips can't seem to say—

I want you so more than you'll ever know—

More than you dream I DO, I DREAM OF YOU.

If I Didn't Care

If I didn't care—more than words can say—

If I didn't care, would it be the same?

Would my every care—would I feel this way?

If this is not love, than may be I'm wrong:

But why do I lie awake all night And dream all day long?

pray'r begin and end with just your name?

And would I be sure that this is
I COVER THE WATERFRONT

Moderato

I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do.

You never seem to want my romance, The only time you hold me is when we're dancing. I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE

By Eddie Seiler Sol Marcus

I just want to start a flame in your heart. In my heart I have but one desire. And that one is you.

No other will do. I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim.

I just want to be the one you love. And with your adoration that you feel the same.

I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of - believe me. I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE. I just want to start a flame in your heart.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME

I have always placed you far above me; I just can't imagine that you love me; And after all is said and done, To think that I'm the lucky one, I can't believe that you're in love with me.

I Can't Get Started

Allegretto

I've flown around the world in a plane, I've settled revolutions in a golf course I'm under par, And all the moves want me to Spain. The North Pole I have charted, But can't get started with you.

You're so supreme, lyrics I write of you. Scheme just for a sight of you. Dream both day and night of you. And what good do I do? In nineteen-twenty-nine, I sold short. In England I'm presented at court, But you've got me downhearted 'cause I can't get started with you.
HOW SWEET YOU ARE (A. Schwartz) "Thank Your Lucky Stars"

I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I? (S. Fain) "Right This Way"

I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU
HONEY

Moderately

I'm in love with you Honey, I say you love me too

Honey, No one else will go, Honey, Seems funny, but it's true.

Loved you from the start.

Honey, Bless your little heart, Honey,

Every day would be so sunny. Honey, with you.

How Am I To Know?

Value lento

Oh, How Am I To Know? If it's real, love That found its way here, Oh, How Am I To

Know? will it linger on and leave me then? I do not guess at this strange happiness.

for Oh, How Am I To Know? can it be that love has come to stay here.

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

How are things in Glocca Morra? Is that little brook still leaping there?

Willow tree still weeping there?

Does it still run down to Donny Cove? Through Killery Bogs, Killery and Killary?

Come whistle by and does he walk away, Sad and dreamy there not to see me there?

So I ask each weeping willow and each brook along the way, And each lad that comes along

whistling Too-ra-la How are things in Glocca Morra this fine day?
HEART AND SOUL

Hold Me

Hold Me — Hon-ey won’t you Hold Me — Hold Me — Ne-ver let me

Thrill me — Let your kiss es thrill me — Just like — you a - lone can
do

Take me — Hon-ey won’t you take me — Ne-ver to for -

Cause I love you so —

Never try to Hold Me — from you.

Home

When shad - ows fall — And trees whis - per day is end - ing —

When crick - ets call — My heart is for - ev - er yearn - ing —

My thoughts are ev - er wan - ing — HOME turn - ing HOME —

When the hills con - ceal the set - ting sun — Stars be - gin a -
pump - ing one by one — Night cov - ers all — And, though for - 

take me, Sweet dreams will ev - er take me HOME —
HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE

Hands across the table, while the lights are low,
Tho' you hush your lips, your finger tips

Tell me all I want to know, Hands across the table
Meet so tenderly, And they say, in their little way, that you belong to me.

HARBOR LIGHTS

Slowly

I saw the Harbor Lights They only told me we were parting
I watch'd the good-bye to tender nights Beside the sil... Very soon...

I longed to hold you near and kiss you just once more,
But you were on the ship and I was on the shore
Now I know lonely nights For all the while my heart is whispering
Some other Harbor Lights Will steal your love from me.

HAUNTED HEART

In the night the we're apart
There's a ghost of Haunted heart
won't let me be
Dreams repeat
you within my haunted heart
Ghost of you
my sweet but lonely songs

lost romance
lips that laugh

Dreams are dust, it's you who must belong to me
Be still, my haunted heart.
GHOST OF A CHANCE - (V. Young) Moderate cantabile

Verse 1:
I need your love so badly, I love you so madly. But I thought at least I found you, but other loves surround you. And I'll stand a ghost of a chance with you.

Chorus:
If you'll surrender just for a tender kiss or two,
You might discover that I'm the lover meant for you.
I'll be true, but that's the good of scheming, I know I must be dreaming. For I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You!

GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART - (Noble-Campbell) Moderate

Verse 1:
Good Night Sweetheart, I'll meet to-morrow.
Good Night Sweetheart, Sleep will make my love and guide you.

Chorus:
Dreams unfold you, in each one I'll hold you.
Good Night Sweetheart, good night.

GUilty - (Kahn-Akst-Whiting) Moderate

If it's a crime I'm guilty, guilty of loving you. Guilty of dreaming of you.

Chorus:
If it's a crime, I'm guilty, guilty of loving you. Guilty of dreaming of you. What can I do? What can I say?

If it's a crime then I'm guilty, guilty of loving you.
FOR ALL WE KNOW

For all we know we may never meet again,
This may only be a dream.
So before you go, make this moment sweet again,
Like a ripple on a stream.

I won’t say “Good-night” until the last minute,
‘Til I hold out my hand and my heart will be in it.

Tomorrow was made for some, tomorrow may never come.
For all we know.

GARDEN IN THE RAIN

’Twas just a garden in the rain.
Close to a bluebell, a touch of color ’neath skies of gray.

But now the rainy drops kissed the flowered sails.
The blossoms lie in the garden.

Surely here was charm beyond compare to view.
May be it was just that you were there with me.

’Twas just a garden in the rain, but then the sun came out again.
And sent us happily on our way.

GET OUT OF TOWN

Get out of town before it’s too late, my love.
Get out of town.

Be good to me, please. Why wish me harm? Why not retire to a farm.
And be contented to charm the birds off the trees?

I care for you much too much, and when you are near,
Just disappear.

Close to my dear, we touch too much. The thrill when we meet in so bitter sweet that.
Darling, it’s getting mellow. So on your mark, get set, get out of town.
EMBRACEABLE YOU from Girl Crazy "Rhythmically" (ASCAP) W. Ir by Gershwin M. Gershwin

E7 Embrace me, my sweet... Able you? Embrace me, Em.
F7 E7 You re-place-a-ble you! Just one look at you, my heart grew
Bm D7 G G7 E7

I love all the many charms about you, above all,
G7 C G G7 Em7

I want my arms about you,
E7 Dm7 G G7 A7

Come to Papa, Come to Papa, do! My sweet embrace-able you!

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME (M. Dennis) Slow rhythm

F6 C Cm7 F7 G Dm7 Am9

EV'RY TIME WE SAY GOODBYE (PORTER) "Seven Lively Arts"
DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME

DREAM

DREAM when you're feeling blue,

DREAM

that's the thing to do.

Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air,

you'll find your share of memories there.

So DREAM when the day is thru,

and they might come true.

Things never are as bad as they seem.

So DREAM, DREAM, DREAM.

EAST OF THE SUN

EAST OF THE SUN and west of the moon.

We'll build a dream house of love,

near to the sun in the day,

near to the moon at night.

We'll live in a lovely way,

loving one another.

We'll keep it that way.

far and away among the stars we find a harmony of life, love and tune.

east of the sun and west of the moon.
DOLORES

I would die to be with my Do-lores

Ah, but she is twice as lovely

wine. What a break if I could make Do-lores Mine all mine.

DON'T BLAME ME

Moderato

Don't blame Me for falling in love with you, I'm under your spell. How can I help it? Don't blame Me!

Can't you see when you do the things you do

I can't conceal, the thrill that I'm feeling.

Can't help it if that dog-gone moon above makes me need someone like you to love!

blame your kiss so sweet as a kiss can be.

I can't help it if that dog-gone moon above makes me need someone like you to love!

DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME

Slowly

Tow a star from out the sky and the sky feels blue

Tow a petal from a rose and the rose weeps too.

Would you take the wings from birds so that they can't fly

All this your heart won't let you do this is what I beg of you, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME.
DEEP NIGHT

C Deep night stars in the sky above. Moonlight
     lighting our place of love. Night winds seem to have gone to rest.
     Two eyes brightly with love are gleaming. Come to my arms my
     darling, my sweetheart, my own. Vow that you'll love me always, and be mine a-
     lone. Deep night whispering trees above. Kind night
     bringing you nearer, dearer and dearer. Deep night deep in the arms of love.

DEEP PURPLE

C7 When the Deep Purple falls ever sleepy ever again I
     garden walls, and the stars begin to flicker in the sky,
     tight. Thos' you're gone, your love lives on when night
     breaks.
     Thro' the mist of a memory you wander
     And as long as my heart will beat, lover, we'll
     back to me, breathing my name with a sigh,
     always meet here in my Deep Purple dreams.

DID I REMEMBER (W. Donaldson)

Bb7 Did I Remember to tell you I
     dare you, And I am living for you a-
     know, And just how much a-
     I've grown? You were in my arms and that we;
     all I knew - We were a-
     say to you? Did I Remember to tell you I
     dare you, And pray for ev-
     more you are mine?
DARN THAT DREAM

G       C6       Bm7       G6       D7       Bm       C6       C6       G
Darn That Dream I dream each night, you say you love me and you
Darn your lies and darn your eyes, they lift me high above
G    D7       Cm7       G7       Bm7       C6       G6
hold me tight. But when I awake you're out of sight, oh, Darn That Dream.
G    D7       G6       Eb       Cm7       G7       D7       Bm7
Now, it seems that I stumble out of Pernicious, I
D7       Cm7       G7       Bm7       C6       G6
That Dream. Darn that she track mind of mine, it can't under-stand that
G    D7       Cm7       G7       Bm7       C6       G6
you don't care. Just to change the mood I'm in, I'd welcome a nice...
D7       G6       Eb       Cm7       G7       D7       Bm7
night-care. Darn That Dream to bless it too, with-out that dream, I never
D7       D7       C6       G6       Eb       Cm7       G7       D7
would have you. But it haunts me and it won't come true, oh, Darn That Dream.

DAY BY DAY

D7
DAY BY DAY I'm falling more in love with you, And
G
Day By Day my love seems to grow, There
D7       G6       Eb
stay, As we go through the years, DAY BY DAY.

DEAREST (You're The Nearest To My Heart)

Gm6       C6       Gdim       Fm6
Dearest I love you always thing
Gdim       Fm6       Eb7
of you First thing each morning and last thing at night
D7       Gm7       Eb7       G7
You're in my sight guiding me right believe me
Gm6       C6       Gdim       Fm6
Dearest I'm learning Why I've been
Gdim       Fm6       Eb7       G7       C7
yearning I'm only hoping that we'll never part
Dearest you're the nearest to my heart.
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER – (K. Hoschner)

Cuddle up a little closer, Lovely mine,
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine.

Like to feel your cheek so rosy, Like to make you cozy, cozy

Cause I love from head to toe- sy Lovely mine.

CYNTHIA'S IN LOVE

DARLING JE VOUS AIME BEAUCOUP

Dashing, Je vous aime beau-coup. Je ne sais plus, What to do,
Morning, noon and night-time too. Bonjour vous, What you do.

You know, you've completely stolen my heart— felt right from the
start.— Ah, Cherish my love for you, tres, tres fort

With my French were good enough, I'd tell you So much more,

But I hope that you compre All the things you mean to me,

Dashing, je vous aime beau-coup, I love you, yes, I do.
Cottages For Two

In some chad-er rendez: vou, The co-er boats la a ve-net, With some swishing de-

lightful chat, of this and that and cocktails for two, As we en-Joy a cig-a-rette,

To some oc-ta-dine cham-o-nettes, Two hands am-o-nocently meet Ren-eds a ser-vice, with

cocktails for two, My head may go reeling, But my heart will be ob-le-dient,

With in-tox-i-ca ting kisses, For the prin-cipal in-gen-i-ous, Most any af-ternoon at five,

Will be so glad we both live, Then ours for-une will com-plete her plan but all be gone with cocktails for two,

Cottage For Sale, A

(W. Robison) Moderate

Our lit-tle dream cas-tle with ev'ry dream gone, Is lost-ly and si-lent, The
The lawn we were proud of is waving in hey, Our bea-ty ful gar-den has

Abm

G7

C7

Abm

Bb7

Gm

G7

C7

Abm

Bb7

G7

C7

Abm

G7

C7

Abm

Bb7

Gm

end of our story is told on the door — A Cottage For Sale.

Cross Your Heart

Cottage For Sale; From ev'ry single window, I see your face,
But when I reach a win-dow, There's empty space, The keys in the mail box the

same as be-fore, But no one is wait-ing for me any more, The

end of our story is told on the door — A Cottage For Sale.

Cross your heart and hope to die, That you'll be the last to see me die,
Cottage For Sale; From ev'ry single window, I see your face,
But when I reach a win-dow, There's empty space, The keys in the mail box the

same as be-fore, But no one is waiting for me any more, The

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end of our story is told on the door — A Cottage For Sale.

Cross your heart and hope to die, That you'll be the last to see me die,
Cottage For Sale; From ev'ry single window, I see your face,
But when I reach a win-dow, There's empty space, The keys in the mail box the

same as be-fore, But no one is waiting for me any more, The

end of our story is told on the door — A Cottage For Sale.
Chlo-E

In a tragic moment
Chlo-e! Someone callin',
no reply, Night shades fallin', hear him sigh, Chlo-e!

Chlo-e! Empty spaces meet his eyes, Empty arms outstretched, He's cryin' Through the black of night, I got to go where you are If it's wrong or right, I got to go where you are I'll roam through the dismal swampland searching for you 'Cause if you are lost there Let me be there too

Am F Dm Am Em C D7
Through the smoke and flame, I got to go where you are For no place could be too far where you are Alist no chains can bind you, If you live I'll find you, Love is calling me I got to go where you are.

CLOSE TO YOU

Am C G7
CLOSE TO YOU I will always stay Sharing your care

Am C G7
Can't you see Though you're far away You'll always be near Where ever you go

Am C G7
As though you were here by my side No matter where

Am C G7
In my dreams I'll find you there Close to too, What can I do? It

Am C G7
only wants to be CLOSE TO YOU.
BY THE RIVER SAINTS MARIE - (H. Warren)

I left her by the River Saints Marie
pledged our love until eternity.
I'm her special and say a prayer for me
long the pebbled pathway from her door.

When winter's gone and spring is on
I'll meet her by the River Saints Marie.

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams.
Now it seems this is how the story ends:

He's going to turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

Never again! Through with love. Through with men!
They play their game without shame,
Whose to blame? I thought I'd found a man I could trust. What a bust!

This is how the story ends:

Carolina In The Morning

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning.

Where the morning glories thrive around the door Whispering pretty stories

I long to hear once more. If I had a laddie in the morning I'd make a wish and

here's what I'd say. Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.
"The Road To Rio"

By A WATERFALL

Footlight Parade

By The Light of The Silvery Moon
BODY AND SOUL

My heart is sad and lonely for you I sigh for you, dear one,
And bending low to your sweet singing,
Why have you seen me lately? It's all for you, Body and Soul!

Body and Soul I can't believe it. It's hard to conceive it that you have a way,
As you pretended it looked like the end of your love, Unless I could have one more chance to persuade,
By life's work you're making, You know I'm yours for just the taking, I'll gladly surrender myself to you, Body and Soul.

BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS

I walked a long the street of sorrow, The Boulevard of Broken Dreams,
Where sto olo and Stef olo, can make a kis without the laugh, They heard they knew
And Gi olo and Gi olo, wake up to find their payback, We heard the song of broken dreams.
You just break your love in dreams. Here is where you'll always have
And they're always waking up and down, I left my soul behind me.
In an old Ca the-dral town, The days that you left me broken heart, You cannot keep it long it

BROADWAY MELODY

Don't bring a crown to old Broadway, You've got to

That's the Broadway Melody.
Blue Moon

Blue Moon—you saw me standing alone

Without a dream in my heart—without a love of my own

Blue Moon—you knew just what I was there for

You heard me saying a prayer for

...some one I really could care for

...And then there

suddenly appeared before me

The only one my arms will ever hold

I heard someone whisper

Please adore me

...And when I

looked, the moon had turned to gold!

Blue Moon!

Now I'm no longer alone

...Without a dream in my heart

...Without a love of my own

BLUES SERENADE, A

If there is a Cinderella looking for a steady fellow,

Toss at night upon my pillow, mournful as a weeping willow

Listen to my serenade in blue,

haunted by my serenade in blue,

Why must I go on dreaming of an imaginary love?

Wish I had someone to sing to, one that I could kiss and cling to,

no one hears my serenade in blue.

Slow
BIDIN' MY TIME  (G. Gershwin) "Girl Crazy"  Moderate

But I'm Bid-in' My Time; 'Cause that's the kind-a-guy I'm While
other folk's guard-dy I keep busy Bid-in' My Time. Next year.

next year; Some-thin's bound to hap-pen; This year this year.

I'll just keep on nap-pin', And Bid-in' My time 'Cause that's the kind-a-guy

I'm. There's no re-er-lin' When I'm sittin' Bid-in' My Time.

BLUE (And Broken Hearted)  Moderate

Blue-because we're part-ed, Blue-and broken

heart-ed, There was a time I was jol-ly, Now know the

reason I'm sad-sol-ly, Blue and oh so lone-

ly, Tree, I want you on-ly, So made a

blue-dar, and lots of time I won-der if you're blue too.

BLUE CHAMPAGNE  (Watts-Ryerson)

BLUE CHAM-PAGNE—Purple shadows and blue cham-pagne—
bub-bles rise like a foun-tain be-fore my eyes

with the sch-o-pas that still re-mains I keep a blue re-ad-ventures

and they sud-den-ly crys-tal-ize to for a vi-sion of you

All the plans we started all the songs we sang each lit-tle dream we knew

seems to o-ver take me like a boom-erang Blue is the spark-le

gone is the ten-g each old re-frac-tion keeps re-turning as I re-main

With my mem'ries and blue cham-pagne to toast the dreams that was you—
BELLS OF ST. MARY'S, THE

The bells of St. Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling The young lovers the true loves Who came from the sea, and so my beloved They rode leaves are falling, The love-bells shall ring out, ring out for you and me. The you and me.

BE STILL, MY HEART

BE STILL, MY HEART I saw tall ships sailing by, my door; Love has come to say that he must read the signs. A fleeting thought came mine to start, So, even though the bells are telling part of STILL, MY HEART—just like BE STILL, MY HEART—He hears the G Cdim G7 D7 Ddim D7 A7

BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON

Be-yond the blue ho-ri-zon, waits A 7 Bb 7

A 7 Cdim A G C7 F7 G F7 Cdim A G C7 F7 G
(R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

Bali Hai

Piano  F Min
Chords

Bali Hai I say call you any
night, any
day, in your

wind. Where an

heart, you'll hear it
call you! Come to
way, come to

Your

special

hopes, Your special

dream, When on the

hillside and shine in the stream. If you try, You'll find no

sky. Meet the sea. Here am I — Your special

island, Come to

me. Come to me. Bali Hai, Bali Hai, Bali Hai.
ASK ANYONE WHO KNOWS

There is no shore without an ocean, a sigh can mean a sweet beginning, ask anyone who knows.

There is no love without devotion, ask anyone who knows.

It's a love that keeps the world spinning and heaven don't stray, lose its way if it can't come true, night and day.

All my dreams are so dependent on you, only knows, I have no heart when we're apart, it leaves me when you go.

And darling if you don't believe me, ask anyone who knows.

AS TIME GOES BY

"Casablanca"

You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh, when two lovers were, they still say I love you; on that you can rely.

The fundamental things apply, as time goes by. No matter what the future brings, as time goes by.

And moonlight and love songs never out of date, hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate, woman needs man, and man must have his mate, that no one can destroy. It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, a case of do or die. The world will always welcome lovers, as time goes by.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN, MY DEAR

Come let us stroll down lovers lane, once more to sing love's old refrain, soon we must say auf Wiedersehen, auf Wiedersehen, my dear. Here in your arms I can't remain.

So let me kiss you once again, soon we must say auf Wiedersehen, auf Wiedersehen, my dear. Your love will cling to me, through the lonely daytime. Each night will bring to me the magic memory of May-time. I know my heart will break again, until the day we meet again. Sweetheart, good-bye, auf Wiedersehen, auf Wiedersehen, my dear.
Among My Souvenirs

Moderato

There's nothing left for me Of days that used to be I live in some letters tied with blue A photograph or two I see a memory among my souvenirs A few more notes from you to keep me within my treasure chest And though they do their best To give me consolation I count them all apart And as the tears drop start I find a broken heart among my souvenirs.

Anniversary Song

Moderately Slow

Oh! how we danced on the night we were wed We vowed our true love though a word was not said The world was in bloom there were stars in the skies except for the few that were there in your eyes Dear, as I held you so close in my arms Angels were singing a hymn to your charms Two hearts gently beating were murmur ing low "My darling, I love you so"

April Showers

Slow for trot

Though April showers may come your way They bring the flowers that bloom in May So if it's raining have no regret Because it is a raining rain you know (It's raining violet laurel) And where you see clouds upon the hills You soon will see crowds of dilapidated So keep on looking for a blue bird And listen for his song Whenever April showers come along.
ALONE  - (N. H. Brown) "A Night At The Opera"

ALWAYS TRUE TO YOU IN MY FASHION - (Porter) "Kiss Me Kate"

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Skylark</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sleep</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sleepy Time Gal</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smile Darn Ya, Smile</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smiles</td>
<td>335</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smile, Smile, Smile</td>
<td>335</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smile Will Go A Long, Long Way A</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smilin' Through</td>
<td>251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smoke Gets In Your Eyes</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smoke Rings</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snuggled On Your Shoulder</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So Beats My Heart For You</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So Far</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Softly As In A Morning Sunrise</td>
<td>316</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So In Love</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Solitude</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So Many Memories</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somebody Else Is Taking My Place</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somebody Loves Me</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somebody Stole My Gal</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some day</td>
<td>251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Day I’ll Find You</td>
<td>251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Day My Prince Will Come</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Day My Heart</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Day (You’ll Want Me To Want You)</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Enchanted Evening</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Someone’s Rocking My Dreamboat</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Someone To Watch Over Me</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Some Other Time</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Something To Remember You By</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sometimes I’m Happy</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somewhere A Voice Is Calling</td>
<td>277</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somos Diferentes</td>
<td>303</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song Is You, The</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song of Old Hawaii</td>
<td>356</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song of Songs, The</td>
<td>278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song of The Islands</td>
<td>356</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song of The Vagabonds, The</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soon</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South America, Take It Away</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Of The Border</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Sea Island Magic</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speak Low</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S’posin’</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring Will Be A Little Late</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Year</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stardust</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stars Fell On Alabama</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stars In My Eyes</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stars In Your Eyes</td>
<td>304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stay As Sweet As You Are</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stompin’ At The Savoy</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stormy Weather</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Story of Sorrento, The</td>
<td>365</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stout Hearted Men</td>
<td>368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strange Enchantment</td>
<td>304</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strange Music</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strike Up The Band</td>
<td>368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strip Polka</td>
<td>347</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stumbling</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sugar Blues</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer Night</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summertime</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunbonnet Sue</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunny</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunday Disposish</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sun’s Eyes Up</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunrise Serenade</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunshine ‘d Your Smile, The</td>
<td>278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Surrender</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Surrey With The Fringe On Top, The</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swanee</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Adeline</td>
<td>335</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Georgia Brown</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Hawaiian Moonlight</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweetheart of All My Dreams</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Leliani</td>
<td>357</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Lorraine</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Rosie O’Grady</td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Sue-Just You</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swingin’ Down The Lane</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘s Wonderful</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Symphony</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taboo</td>
<td>305</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take It Easy</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take Me Back To My Boots And Saddle</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take Me Back To New York Town</td>
<td>366</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take Me In Your Arms</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take The “A” Train</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tangerine</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ta-Ra-Ra Boom-Der-E</td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tea For Two</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell Me That You Love Me</td>
<td>253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Temptation</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tenacious</td>
<td>305</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘Thanks’</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thanks For The Dream</td>
<td>305</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thanks For The Memory</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That Certain Party</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That Old Black Magic</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That Old Peeling</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That Old Gang Of Mine</td>
<td>337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’s An Irish Lullaby</td>
<td>361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’s How I Spell</td>
<td>362</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I-R-E-L-A-N-D</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’s My Desire</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That’s Why Darkeys Were Born</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That Tumble Down Shack In Athlone</td>
<td>362</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then I’ll Be Happy</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There I Go</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’ll Be Some Changes</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Made</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There Must Be A Way</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s A Long, Long Trail</td>
<td>369</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s A Rainbow ‘Round My Shoulder</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s A Small Hotel</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s Danger In Your Eyes, Cere</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s Yes, Yes In Your Eyes</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>These Foolish Things Remind Me Of You</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They Go Wild Simply Wild Over Me</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thine Alone</td>
<td>278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Things I Love, The</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Can’t Be Love</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Title</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Limehouse Blues</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linda</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linger Awhile</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Grey Home In The West</td>
<td>273</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Love, A Little Kiss, A</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Old Lady</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little On The Lonely Side, A</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Town In The Old</td>
<td>360</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>County Down</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little White Lies</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liza</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lonesome And Sorry</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Looking For A Boy</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louise</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louisiana Hayride</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love For Sale</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Here Is My Heart</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love In Bloom</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Is Here To Stay</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Is Sweeping The Country</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Is The Sweetest Thing</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Letters</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loveliness of You, The</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lovely Lady</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lovely To Look At</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Me Or Leave Me</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Nest, The</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lover</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lover Come Back To Me</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lover Man</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Sends A Little Gift Of Roses</td>
<td>273</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love's Own Sweet Song</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Walked In</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love What Are You Doing To My Heart</td>
<td>314</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love (Your Magic Spell Is Everywhere)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucky Day</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucky In Love</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mad About The Boy</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Made For Each Other</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Madelon</td>
<td>349</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magic Is The Moonlight</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ma (He's Making Eyes At Me)</td>
<td>328</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make Believe Ball Room</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Man's elle</td>
<td>350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Man I Love, The</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Many Happy Returns Of The Day</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marching Along Together</td>
<td>367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margie</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maria Elena</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maria Mia</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Lou</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Masquerade</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maybe</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Me And My Shadow</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meet Me Tonight In Dreamland</td>
<td>329</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memories</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memories of you</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memory Lane</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memory Ries (Golden Memory Days)</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Merry-Go-Round Waltz</td>
<td>384</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miami Beach Rumba</td>
<td>299</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mickey</td>
<td>360</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Midnight In Paris</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mimi</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Misirlou</td>
<td>299</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miss You</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moanin' Low</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mood Indigo</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonglow</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight And Roses</td>
<td>274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight And Shadows</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight Bay</td>
<td>329</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight Cocktail</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight Masquerade</td>
<td>274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moonlight On The Ganges</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moon Love</td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moon Of Manakorn, The</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moon Over Miami</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moon Was Yellow, The</td>
<td>314</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>More And More</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>More Than You Know</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most Beautiful Girl In The World, The</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M-O-T-H-E-R</td>
<td>329</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother Machree</td>
<td>361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mountain Greenery</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music Goes Round And Around, The</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music, Maestro, Please</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Adobe Hacienda</td>
<td>319</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Beautiful Lady</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Blue Heaven</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Buddy</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Darling</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Darling, My Darling</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Future Just Passed</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Gal Sal</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice</td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Heart Belongs To Daddy</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Heart Stood Still</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Hero</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Honey's Lovin' Arms</td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Ideal</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Isle of Golden Dreams</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Little Girl</td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Mammy</td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Man</td>
<td>350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Melancholy Baby</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Mother's Eyes</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Prayer</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Reverie</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Romance</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Shaw</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Silent Love</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Sin</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Song</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Toreador (El Relicario)</td>
<td>318</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Wild Irish Rose</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nagasaki</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nature Boy</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neapolitan Nights</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Near You</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Negra Consensidio (My Pet Brunette)</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nellie Kelly I Love You</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night And Day</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nightingale</td>
<td>300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Is Young And You're So Beautiful</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night Must Fall (Over All)</td>
<td>301</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nobody's Sweetheart</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No Greater Love, There Is</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nola</td>
<td>281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**No Greater Love, There Is**

Of Thee I Sing

Oh: By Jingo

Oh: Frenchy

Oh: How I Miss You Tonight

Oh: Lady Be Good

Oh: Ma-Wa (The Butcher Boy)

Oh: What A Beautiful Woman

Oh: What A Pal Was Mary

Oh: You Beautiful Doll

Oklahoma

Old Devil Moon

Ol' Man River

On A Sunday Afternoon

Once In A While

One Alone

One Kiss

One Night of Love

One Rose, The

One Song

Only A Rose

On Miami Shore

On The Banks of the Wabash

On The Isle of May

On The Sunny Side of The Street

Oriochs In The Moonlight

Out of Nowhere

Out of This World

Over The Rainbow

Over There

**Panama**

Paper Doll

Paradise

Paris In The Spring

Parlez Moi D'Amour

Passing By

Pavanne

Peanut Vendor, The

Peg O' My Heart

Pennies From Heaven

Pennsylvania Polka

Penthouse Serenade

People Will Say We're In Love

Perfidia

Persian Rug

Play, Fiddle Play

Play Gypsies-Dance Gypsies

Play To Me Gypsy

Please

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

Poinciana

Polly

Poor Butterfly

Precious Little Thing Called Love, A

Pretty Baby

Pretty Kitty Kelly

Prisoner of Love

P.S. I Love You

Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet
YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME—(porter)"Fifty million Frenchmen"

YOU'RE AN OLD SMOOTHIE (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) moderate

YOU'RE BLASE (O. Hamilton) "Bow Bells" Moderate
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY  -  (W. Donaldson)  Moderato

YOU! you're driving me' cr-a-zy! what did I do? what did I do?

My tears for you make every think ha-zy.

Clouding the skies of blue. How true! were the friends who were near me, to cheer me, believe me they knew. But YOU! were the kind who would hurt me, desert me, when I needed you! YES! YOU!

YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING  (H. Warren)  Moderato

You're my ev'rything, under the sun, ev'rything I need.

You're my ev'rything, rolled up into one. You're my

You're my only real reality. You're my idea of a perfect personality. You're my

You're so far beyond belief, and just to make it brief,

You're my winter, summer, spring, my ev'rything.

YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE (Brown etc) "Hold Ev'rything"

You're the cream in my coffee. You're the salt in my stew.

You will always be my necessity. I'd be lost without you.

Just men tell love-tales, and each phrase doves-tails.

You've heard each known way this way is my own way.

You're the sail of my love-boat. You're the captain and crew.

You will always be my necessity. I'd be lost without you.
YOU'RE THE TOP

You're the top!
You're the Colosseum,
You're the top!

You're the Louvre;
You're a melody
From a symphony
by Strauss;
You're a Banjo bonnet;
A Shakespeare sonnet;
You're Mickey Mouse.

You're the Nile;
You're the Tower of Pisa;
You're the smile
on the Mona Lisa;
I'm a worthless check;
a total wreck;
a flop;
But if Baby, I'm the bottom,
You're the top!

YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME

(N. H. Brown)

You Were Meant For Me — I was meant for

you — Nature patterned you and when she was done — You were all the

sweet things rolled up in one — You're like a plaintive melody —

That never lets me free — For I'm content

The angels must have sent you and they meant you just for me.

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH

(A. Wrubel)

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-daisy,
Plenty of sunshine, headin' in my way.

Oh my — what a wonderful day!
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-daisy!

Mister Bluebird on my shoulder,
It's the truth, it's 'act-chill' Everything is

satisfaction Zip-a-dee-doo-dah Zip-a-dee-daisy!

Wonderful feelin', wonderful day.
Zing! Went The Strings Of My Heart

Moderato

Dear, when you smiled at me—
I heard a melody,
Twas like a breath of Spring,
I heard a robin sing.

It haunted me from the start,
About a meet set apart,
Something in nature
side of me seemed to be.

Startled a symphony,
In perfect harmony,
Zing! went the strings of my heart,
strings of my heart.

Your eyes made skies seem blue again,
What else could I do again,
But keep repeating through again
I love you, love you,
I still recall the thrill,
I guess I always will.

I hope 'twill never depart,
Dear, with your lips to mine,
A rhapsody divine.

Zing! went the strings of my heart.

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

Moderato

After you're gone and left me crying,
There's no denying,
You'll feel blue,
You'll feel sad,
You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had.

There'll come a time, now don't forget it,
There'll come a time, when you'll regret it;

Some day, when you grow lonesome,
Your heart will break like mine and

I'll want me only,
After you've gone After you've gone a-way.
AIN'T MISBEHAVING

No one to talk with all by myself, No one to walk with, but I
know for certain the one I love, I'm thru with fill-thin' it's

I'm happy oh the shelf, I ain't mis-be-havin', I'm savin' my love for
to you I'm thinkin' in of you.

Little Jack Horner in the corner, don't go no-where,
what do I care, Your kiss as are worth waitin' for, believe me

I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just
me and my Pe-di-s, Ain't mis-be-havin', I'm savin' my love for you.

AIN'T SHE SWEET — (M. Ager)

Ain't she sweet? See her com-ing down the street! Now
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice. Now

ask you very confiden-tially ain't she sweet? nice? Just an eye

in her di-rec- tion — Oh, me! oh, my!

Ain't that per-fec-tion? I re-pet, don't you

think that's kind of neat? And I ask you very confiden-tially Ain't she sweet?

ALABAMY BOUND — (LeSylva-Green-henderson)

I'm Al-a-bam-y bound There'll be no Seeb-le Jeebes' hangin' round, Just gave the meanest tick-et man on earth

All I'm worth — To put my toot-sies in an upper berth

Just hear that choo choo sound I know that soon we're goin' to cov'er ground And then I'll hol- ler so the world will know

"Here I go" I'm Al-a-bam-y bound.
ALL OF ME

Moderato

All of me — why not take all of me,
You're good-bye — left me with eyes that cry,

Can't you see — I'm no good without you.
How can I go on dear without you.

Take my lips, I want to lose them.
Take my arms I'll never use them.

You took the part that once was my heart, So
why not take all of me

Am I Blue?

Moderato

Am I blue? Am I blue?
Ain't these tears in these eyes tellin' you?

Am I blue? Was a time I was his only one.

But now I'm the sad and lonely one. "Lawdy, Was I gay? 'til to-day.

Now he's gone and we're through. Am I blue?

ANYTHING GOES (C. Porter) "Anything Goes"

Moderato

In olden days a glimpse of stocking was looked on as something shocking,
But now heaven knows anything goes.

The world has gone mad to-day, And good's bad to-day, And black's white to-day, And day's night to-day. When most guys to-day That women prize to-day, Are just sillyógolos

So though I'm not a great romancer I know that you're bound to an-

A- tisket A-tasket, a green and yellow basket, I dropped it, I dropped it, yes on the way I dropped it, a little girlie picked it up and took it to the market.

At Sundown

Every little breeze is sighing of love undying at Sundown.

In a little cottage cozy the world seems rosy at Sundown.

Each little rosebud is sleeping, I seem to sigh, I'm in heaven.

While shadows are creeping, night is falling and love is calling me home.

Avalon

Al. Jolson Vincent Rose

I found my love in Avalon beside the bay.

I lost my love in Avalon, and sand and ways.

I dream of her and Avalon from dusk to dawn.

And so I think I'll travel on.
BABY FACE

C G7 C F C7 G
Baby face—You've got the cut-est little ba- by face.

C G7
There's not an- other one could take your place—

G7

Ba- by face—My poor heart is jump-in' You sure have start-ed some-thing

C C7

C

Ba- by face— I'm up in heav-en when I'm in your

D E7 Am C C7 G7 Dm F F7
food em-brace — I did-n't need a abo-he 'cause I just

C C7
fell in love— With your pret-ty Ba- by Face.

BABY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME (Warfield-Williams)

Ab C7 F7 Bb7

Ba- by, won't you please come home— 'Cause your mem- or's all a-

Bb7 Gdim Fm Bb7 Bb6-67

I have tried—in vain nev-er no more to call your name

Bb7 Bb7 Ab C7 F7

When you left you broke my heart—

Bb7 D7 C7 Fm Bb7 Bb7 Fm Ab

cause I nev-er thought we'd part Ev-ery hour in the day— you will

Ab C7 F7 Bb7 Bb7 Ab

hear me say— Ba- by won't you please come home.

BEI MER BIST DU SCHON(Cahn-Chaplin) "Love-Honor & Behave"

Am F7

"BEI MIR BIST DU SCHON" (Please let me ex-plain; "BEI"

27 F7 E7 F7 F7

MIR BIST DU SCHON" means that you're grand— "BEI"

Am Am

means that my heart's at your com-

Dm Edim

mand;

F7 7

"I could say "Bel-la, bel-

F7 7 Am Am F7

la," even say "Vo-oo-der-bar-

F7

— Each language on-ly helps me tell you how grand you are;

F7 7 Am F7 7 Am

— I've tried to ex-plain— "BEI MIR BIST DU SCHON"

— So kiss me and say you un-der-stand—

Am
CANDY - (David-Whitney-Kramer)

SLOWLY

"Candy," I call my sugar. [Candy] {Because I'm sweet in
stands me un-der-stand-ing} [And Candy's always
my un-der-stand-ing]

"Candy" and Candy's sweet on me. He under-
when I need sym-pa-
thy. I wish that there were
more of him. He has taken
my com-plete heart, got a sweet tooth
for my sweet-heart, "Candy" it's gonna be just dandy,
The day I take my "Candy" and make him mine all mine.

CHEATIN' ON ME (L. Pollack)

MODERATE

You're cheat-in' on me, cheat-in' on me; You're not the
kind of a sweet-heart I hoped you'd be. I trusted you, Thought you'd be
true. My love was so strong that I went along. Never dreaming you'd do me wrong

Love is a game and I've played on the square. But you're the kind
who can nev'-er play fair; I may for-give
but sure as you live Some day you're gonna be sorry you cheated on me.

CHEROKEE (INDIAN LOVE SONG) (R. Noble)

SMOOTHLY

Sweet In-dian maid-en, Since first I met you,
My heart en-thralled you Cherokee sweet-heart
- o - keth. Dreams of sum-mer time Of lov-er time gone by Thro' my mem-o-ry so
tenderly and sigh My sweet In-dian maid-en One day I'll
CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN

C

Chinatown, my Chinatown,
Where the lights are
G7
tow.
G G7 G
Hearts that know no other land,
Am
C
Drifting to and fro.
C G7

Dreamy dreamy Chinatown,
A
Eyes of brown,
Dm Gm A7 D7
Hearts seem light and
Dm G7 C
Life seems bright, In dreamy Chinatown.

COQUETTE - (Lombard-Green-Kahn)

Eb
Tell me why you keep fooling, Little coquette?
Gdim Fm7

Breaking hearts you are roiling.
Bb7

Making fun of the ones who love you.
Eb F7 Ab

Some day you'll fall in love as I fell in love with

You'll know, Little Coquette, I loved you.

CRAZY RHYTHM - (Meyer-Kahn)

G

Crazy Rhythm, here's the doorway.
D7

Here is where we have a showdown.
GAdd

I'll go my way, you'll go your way.
G D G D G D

Crazy Rhythm, from now on we're through.
G7

They say that
C G7 A7 Cm

What a high-brow meets a low-brow, Walking a long Broad-way,
Cm G

Soon the high-brow,
E7 D7 G

He has no brow.
A7 D7

Ain't it a shame, and you're to blame.
G

What's the use of Prohibition?

You produce the same condition, Crazy Rhythm, I've gone crazy too.
DIPSY DOODLE, THE

THE DIPSY DOODLE: A thing to beware.
NESS DIPSY DOODLE will get in your head,
back of your mind.

C7

Moderato

F

get in your head.

F7

And if it gets you it couldn't be worse.

F7

The things you say will come out in reverse, like:

F7

And then you're in such a terrible state, like

F7

me love you.

F7

cow hey diddle

F7

That's the way the DIPSY DOODLE works!

F7

When you think that you're crazy.

F7

You're the victim of the DIPSY DOODLE.

F7

But it's not your mind that's happy.

F7

It's your tongue that's at fault, not your mood.

F7

You'd better listen and try too be good.

F7

And try to do all the things that you should.

F7

NESS DIPSY DOODLE will get you some day.

F7

You'll think you're crazy, the things that you'll say, like

F7

and hot am I. That's the way THE DIPSY DOODLE works!
EXACTLY LIKE YOU
C  C    A    G    C    D    D    C    G    D
I know why I've waited, know why I've been blue, Pleased as I may be.
G7 F    Dm    G    C    F    C    C    G    D
Some one exactly like you, You make me feel so grand.
C  Asus  C    D
I want to lead the world to you. You seem to understand. Each foolish little
Dm  G  C  Asus  C  Asus  C  D
scheme I'm scheming, Dream I'm dreaming. Now I know why mother taught me to be
D7 C    D    G  Gdim G7 F    Dm    G    C    F    C
true. She meant me for some one exactly like you.

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE - (R. Henderson)
C  E7  A7
Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue, But oh, what those five foot could do, Has
D7 G7  Asus  C  C
Turned up nose, Turned down nose, Never had no other beard.

C  C  E7  A7
A ny body seen my girl? My girl?
D7 G7  Asus  C  C
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fun,
C
Dis mind rings and all those things, Bet cha life it
C  E7  A7
Isn't him, but could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she,
C  C  E7  A7  G7  C
Could she cook? Has anybody seen my girl?

FOR ME AND MY GAL - (G. Meyer)
Am  D7  G
The bells are ringing for me and my gal. The birds are
Am
Singing for me and my gal. Every body's been knowing to a walking they're
Am  D7  G
Waiting for me and my gal. And for a while she's been sewing. Every Susie and Gal.
Am  D7  D7  G  D7
They're congra-
B  G  B7  D7  Gdim G7
gal. And sometime I'm goin' to build a little home for two. For three or four or
GEORGIA ON MY MIND  - (H. Carmichael)

GEORGIA ON MY MIND (Georgia on my mind)

GET HAPPY  - (Arlen-Koehler)

GET HAPPY

HINDUSTAN  - (Wallace-Weeks)

HINDUSTAN
HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Ev'ry honey bee fills with jealous y When they see you out with
When you’re passin’ by flow’rs drop and sigh And I know the reason
me I don’t blame them good-ness knows — Honey-suck-le Rose —
why you’re much sweeter)
Don’t buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup — You’re my sugar
it’s sweet when you stir it up — When I’m takin’ sips from your taste-A-lips
Seems the honey fairly drips You’re confection good-ness knows — Honey-suck-le Rose.

HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU BROKEN

 HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU BROKEN with those great big beautiful eyes, those
 how many hearts have you broken on the dream-y road to romance —
great big beautiful eyes That tell such beautiful lies
baby, I’ll take a chance.

HOW MANY TIMES have you kissed some-bod-y Like you kissed me just then,
I don’t believe you mean it, but baby, kiss me again, oh — I
need some love, I just can’t re-sist you Even tho’ I’m wise
To how many hearts you have brok-en with those great big beautiful eyes.

I AIN’T GOT NOBODY

I AIN’T GOT NO-BODY, And no-body cares for me I got the blues! (The weary blues) And I’m sad and
Lone-ly, Won’t some-body come and take a chance with me?
if you’ll come and be my sweet ba-by mine, Cause I — AIN’T GOT NO-
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE  (McHugh)

I can't give you any thing but love, Baby, That's the only
thing I've plenty of, Baby, Dream a-while, scheme a-while, We're sure to find.
Hap-pi-ness and I guess All those things you've always pined for,
Gee I'd like to see you look-ing swell, Baby, Diamond brace-lets
Wool-worth doesn't sell, Baby, Till that luck-y day, you know darned
well, Baby, I can't give you any thing but love.

I CRIED FOR YOU  Moderately

I Cried For You, Now it's your turn to cry o-ver
me. Ev-ery road has a turn-ing That's one
thing you're learn-ing I Cried For You, What a
fool I used to be, How I found two eyes just a
little bit blur-er, I found a heart just a lit-tle bit tru-er.

IDA SWEET AS APPLE CIDER  (E. Munson) Moderato

I-da, sweet as apple cider, Listen—
Seems those can't live with out you, I-da, I—
then all I know, Come out! In the sil-very Moon-light,
Oh! Hon-ey do! I-da, I do-like yer,
of love we'll whis-per, so soft and low—

I love you I-da, deed I do.
If I Could Be With You

Moderato

If I could be with you I'd love you strong If I could be with you I'd love you long I want you to know I wouldn't go Until I told you honey why I love you so If I could be with you one hour tonight If I was free to do the things I might I'm telling you true I'd be anything but blue If I Could Be With You,

I GOT IT BAD (And That Ain't Good) (D. Ellington)

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should My poor heart is sentimental not made of wood

I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good.

But when the weekend's over and Monday rolls around I end up like I start out just cryin' my heart out He don't love me like I love him nobody could I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good.

'I May Be Wrong (But I Think You're Wonderful)

Moderato

I may be wrong but I think you're wonderful I may be like your style Say I think you're marvellous But I wasn't wrong but I think you're swell tell? All of my shirts are un

sightly All of my ties are a crime If dear in you I've picked right

It's the very first time You came along say I think you're
I'M CONFESSIN' (Daugherty)

I'm confess in that I love you, tell me, do you love me too? In your eyes I read such strengthenings But your lips deny they're true.

I'm confess in that I need you, honest I do, need you every moment. Will your answer really change things making me blue?

I'm afraid some day you'll leave me, saying Can't we still be friends? If you go, you know you'll grieve me, all in life on you depend.

I guess in that you love me, dreaming dreams of you in vain, I'm confess in that I love you over again.

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN & WRITE MYSELF A LETTER—(F. Ahlert)

I'm gonna smile and say, I hope you're feeling better.

And make believe it came from you. I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet. They're gonna knock me off my feet. A lot of kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got'em.

And make believe it came from you.

IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN (Little-Siras)

It's only a shanty in Old Shanty Town. The roof is so shanty it touches the ground. But my tumbled down shack, by an old railroad track, like a millionaire's mansion is calling me back. I'd thing there's a queen waiting there with a silver
INDIANA

Back home again in Indiana And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candle light still shining bright Thru the sycamores for me The new mown hay sends all its fragrance From the fields I used to roam When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash Then I long for my Indiana home

I Never Knew

I never knew that roses grew Or if skies were blue or gray I never knew that dreams came true And took your cares away I Never Knew what love could do Until I met you today

I NEVER KNEW (I COULD LOVE ANYBODY)

I never knew I could love anybody
Honey, like I'm loving you I couldn't realize what a pair of eyes And a baby smile could do
I can't sleep I can't eat I never knew a single soul could be so sweet I never knew I could love anybody Honey, like I'm loving you
IN THE MOOD  
(J. Garland)  

IN THE MOOD

Miss ter What cha-call um what cha do in to-night?  
Hope you're in the mood be-cause I'm
Miss ter What cha-call um I'm in- debted to you._ It all goes to show what good in-

feel in just right how's about a cor ner with a table for two._

Never felt so happy and so ful ly a live.__

Where the music's mellow in some gay ren dez vous?  There's no chance of any thing with a
Seems that jam and jumpin' is a pow er ful jive._ Swing no has giv en me a

blue at titude you've got to do some dancin' to get.__

new at titude My heart is full of rhythm and I'm__

ISLE OF CAPRI  
(W. Grosz)  

ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Cap ri that I found her. Beneath the
She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning. But some how

shade of en old wal nut tree. And the I can
fate had - not meant her for me.

still see the flow're bloom ing 'round her. Where we
sailed with the tide in the mor ning. Still my

met } on the Isle of Cap ri.

Summer time was nearly cover, Blue I tal ian sky

bove, I said, "Lady I'm a rover,"

Can you spare a sweet word of love? She whis pered

soft ly. "It's best not to linger." And then as

I kissed her hand, I could see She wore a plain gold en ring on her

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I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY

I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY

Brightly

Her new kind of love

I've found a new girl,

Dance made me her slave,

My fashioned plate baby has got me for a crewe.

Sweet cat miss, with a kiss, full of bliss, can't resist some how.

Tell me lies, but she's wise, naughty eyes mesmerize me now.

And how I don't mean maybe,

I just had to fall,

I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY

New baby that's all.

I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING

Moderate

I've got the world on a string, sit-in on a rainbow,

Got the string around my finger, what a life, what a life.

I'm in love, life is a beautiful thing, as long as I hold the string,

I'd be a silly good-for-nothing, if I should ever let go,

I've got the world on a string, sit-in on a rainbow,

Got the string around my finger, what a world, what a life, I'm in love.

I WANT A GIRL

(H. Von Tilzer)

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad,

She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had.

A good old fashion girl with heart so true,

One who loves nobody else but you,

I want a girl, that's like the one that married dear old Dad.
I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU

I would swim the ocean wide— I would cross the Great Divide—
I would take a trip to Mars— I would even count the stars—

I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU,

You I'd gladly give a fortune, just to see you smile,
And hear you say, "I Love You," Ev'ry little while;
In my heart there's ecstacy— long as you have faith in me,

I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU.

JA-DA

(Carlton)

Tempo di Ja Da

Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing,
Jing, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing,
Jing, Jing, That's a funny little bit of melody.

It's so soothing and appealing to me— It goes Ja Da—
Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing!

JAZZ ME BLUES. The

(T. Delaney)

Slowly

Jazz me— Come on professor and Jazz me— (Jazz me). You know I like my dan-cin' both day and night,
And if I don't get my jazz-in I Don't feel right— Now if it's reg-time— please sir will you play it in jazz time— (Jazz-time) Don't want it fast Don't want it slow
Take your time professor play it sweet and low— I've got those
Love Me Or Leave Me

Moderato

Love me or leave me and let me be lonely,
You won't believe me, and I love you only.
I'd might find the night-time the right time for kissing
But night-time is my time for just reminiscing.

rather be lonely than happy with somebody else.
You there'll be no one un

less that someone is you

I intend to be independently

blue.

I want your love but I don't want to borrow to have it today and to
give back tomorrow, For my love is your love, there's no love for nobody else!

LOVER

Lover, when I'm near you
And I hear you speak my name

Softly in my ear you breathe a flame.

All of my future is in you.
Your every plan I design

Promise you'll always continue to be mine.

Lover, please be tender.
When your tender tears depart,

Lover, I surrender to my heart.
Love Nest, The

Moderato (giocoso)

Just a love nest—Cozy with charm—Like a
dove nest—Down on a farm—A
all room—Dream room for two—Better
Bv7

and with some sort of clinging vine—Then a
than a palace with a gilded vine—Then a
C

kitchen where some rambling roses twine—Then a

G7 \ C7 \ Fm

is a love nest—You can call home.

Margie

Moderato

My little Margie, I'm always thinking of you Mar-
gie, I'll tell the world I love you. Don't for-
get your promise to me,

G7 \ Gdim \ G7 \ C7

I have bought a home and ring and every thing. For Mar-
gie,

F7 \ Bb

You've been my inspiration, Days are never blue. After

F \ C7 \ F \ D7

all is said and done, There is really only one. Oh! Margie, Margie, it's you!

Maybe

Moderately

May be you'll think of me, When you are all alone,

G \ Edim \ D7

Maybe the one who is waiting for you will prove untrue. Then what will you do.

G \ E7 \ A7 \ D7

May be you'll sit and sigh, Wishing that I were near, Then,

C \ E7 \ Am \ A7 \ Eb7 \ G \ Dm7 \ E7 \ A7 \ D7

Maybe you'll come to come back again. And Maybe I'll say Maybe.
MY BLUE HEAVEN

(W. Donaldson)  Moderate

When whip-poor-will's call, and evening is nigh,
A turn to the right, a little white light

---

I hurry to my blue heaven.

---

You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room
A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.

---

Just Mel- lie and me and Baby makes three.

---

We're happy in my blue heaven.

MY GAL SAL

(Dresser)  Slowly and tenderly

They called her frivolous Sal, a peculiar sort of a gal, with a heart that was mellow, An all-'round good fellow, was my old pal. Your troubles, sorrows and care, She was always willing to share; A wild sort of devil, But dead on the level, Was MY GAL SAL.

MY MELANCHOLY BABY

(Burnett)  Slowly

Come to me my MEL-AN-CHOLY BABY
Every cloud must have a silver lining

Cuddle up and don't be blue
Wait until the sun shines through
All your fears are

Foolish fancy may be
You know, dear, that I'm in love with you

Smile, my honey, dear
While I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too.
NAGASAKI

(Not ginger and dynamite, there's nothing but that at night. The way they can entertain would harm a man right.)

back in Nagasaki, where the fellers chew tobacco and the woman wicky wacky woo.

Oh Pu-jis- ma, You get a Mon- sar, And your troubles in-crease.

In some pa-gada, She orders soda. The earth shakes milk-shakes ten cents a piece.

They kiss-ee and hug-ee nice. By Jingo! it's worth the price.

Back in Nagasaki, where the fellers chew tobacco and the woman wicky wacky woo.

NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

You're nobody's sweet-heart now, They don't baby walk down the Av- enue; I just can't be

you some how. Fancy hose, silk-en gown,

You'd be out of place in your own home town when you

Painted lips, painted eyes, Wearing a

bird of Para-dise. It all seems wrong some- how. That you're no-bod-y's sweet-heart now.

OH LADY BE GOOD

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh, I am so err-ry mis-un-derstood, So

lady, be good to me! Oh, lady, be good to me!

please have some pity. I'm all alone in this big city. I tell you I'm just a lone-some babe in the wood.

So lady, be good to me!
ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET (McHugh) Moderato

Grab your coat, and get your hat, Leave your worry on the doorstep.
Can't you hear a pitter-pat? And that happy tune is your step.
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.
Life can be so sweet.

On the sunny side of the street, I used to walk in the shade. With those blues on parade.
But I'm not afraid. I'm never crossed over, if I.

Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street.

Paper Doll

Slowly

I'm going to buy a PA-PER Doll that can call my own. A doll that others fellows cannot steal.
And then the flir-ty, flir-ty, guys with their flir-ty, flisty eyes, Will have to flirt with dolls that are real.

When I come honest nights will be waiting. She'll be the truest doll in all this world. I'd rather have a PA-PER DOLL to call my own, than have a sick-le-minded real life girl.

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone. Oh, honey, if you can't say anything real nice, it'd better though our friendship cease, from now on; And, listen, not to talk at all. My advice. You're parting, you go your way.

I'll go mine, it's best that we do; Here's a kiss. I hope that this brings lots of luck to you. Makes no difference how I carry on.

Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone.
**ROCKIN' CHAIR**

Old Rock-in' Chair's got me, Come by my side, Fetch me that gin, son 'fore I tan your hide, Can't get from this cabin goin' no-
where; Just sit me here grabbin' at the flies 'round this Rock-in' Chair.

My dear old Aunt Harriet In heaven she be, Send me sweet cheriots, For the end of the trouble I see, Old Rock-in' Chair get's it, Judgment day is here, Chained to my Rock-in' Chair.

**ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE**

Rose of Washington Square A flower so fair should blossom where the sun shines Rose, for nature did not mean That you should blush unseen But be the queen of some fair garden love to care I'll bring the sunbeams from the Heavens to you and give you kisses that sparkle with dew My Rose of Washington Square.

**Rosetta**

Moderato

RO SET TA, My RO SET TA, In my heart dear, There's told me, that you loved me, Never leave me for no one but you; You some body new; You've made my whole life a dream, I pray you'll make it come true;
Allegro moderato

Row, Row, Row

And then bed row, row, row, Way up the River he would row, row, row. A bug he'd give her. Then bed kiss her now and then. She would tell his when, Had fool a round and fool a round and then they'd kiss again, and then bed row, row, row, a little further he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh, then bed drop both his ears.

---

ROYAL GARDEN BLUES

Hon' don't you hear that trombone moan? That wop-pin' mel-an' choly strain. Just listen to that saxophone. Gee! hear that clarinet and flute in the brain. Just wanna get right up and dance.

Cornet a jazzin' with a mule. Makes me just throw my self away. When I hear 'em play care to choose But Royal Garden Blues.

Runnin' Wild

Runnin' wild, Lost control. Runnin' wild, mighty bold. Feelin' gay, reckless too. Care free mind all the time, never blue. Always gainin' don't know where. Always showin' I don't care.
SATAN TAKES A HOLIDAY  (L. Clinton)

SHEIK OF ARABY, THE  (T. Snyder)
SHOE SHINE BOY

Shoe Shine Boy, you work hard all day, Shoe Shine Boy, 
You find joy in the things you do,
Ev'ry nick-el helps a lot, So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy.

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SLEEPY TIME GAL

Sleepy time gal, You're turning night into day,
Sleepy time gal, You've danced the evening away,
Before each sil-very star Fades out of sight,

Please give me one little kiss, Then let us whis-per Good-night,
It's get-ting late and, dear, your pillow's wait-ing,

Sleepy time gal, When all your danc-ing is thru,
Sleepy time gal, I'll find a cottage for you,
You'll learn to cook and to sew, What's more you'll love it, I know,

SLEEPY TIME GAL

(Lorenzo-Whiting) Moderato

Sleepy time gal, You're turning night into day,
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Sleepy time gal, I'll find a cottage for you,
You'll learn to cook and to sew, What's more you'll love it, I know,

SLEEPY TIME GAL
SOMEDAY SWEETHEART
(Spikes)

Some day sweet-heart, you may be sor-ry for what you've done — to my poor heart, you may re-gret the vows you've brok-en, The things you did that made us drift a-part,

You're hap-py now and can't see how the wear-y blues will ev-er come to you. But as you sow so shall you reap, dear, and what you reap will make you weep some day, sweet-heart.

Someone's Rocking My Dreamboat — Slowly

SOME ONE'S ROCKING MY DREAM-BOAT.

Someone's in-vad-ing my dream. We were sail-ing a long peace ful-ly and hap-pily

Sud-den ly some thing went wrong. SOME-ONE'S ROCKING MY DREAM-BOAT, dis-tur-bing a beau-tiful dream.

This mut-i-ny at sea. Wha't in the world

(Who can it be?) A friend-ly breeze gave us a start to a para-dise

All our own. SOME-ONE'S ROCKING MY DREAM-BOAT. I'm

bloomed us a-part and left me drift-ing a lone

Some-thing with out an-y crew. But with love as my guide I'll

I'll keep sail-ing till I find you.
Sometimes I'm Happy

Sometimes I'm happy, sometimes I'm blue. My disposition depends on you,

I never mind the rain from the skies,

If I can find the sun in your eyes, sometimes I love you,

Sometimes I hate you, but when I hate you, it's 'cause I love you,

That's how I am, so what can I do? I'm happy when I'm with you.

STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY

(Goodman-Webb-Sampson) Not too fast

Savo-y, the home of sweet romance Savo-y, it wins you at a glance

Your form just like a cling-ing vine Your lips, so warm and sweet as wine

Savo-y, gives happy feet a chance to dance Your cheek, so soft and close to mine divine.

How my heart is sing-in' while the band is swing-in'

Never tired of rompin' and stompin' with you, At the Savoy What joy,

A perfect holiday Savo-y, where we can glide and swing

Savo-y, there let me stomp a-way, with you.

Suger Blues

Moderato

Sug- er Blues Ev- 'ry- bod- y's sing-ing the Sug- er Blues. The whole town is ring-ing, My

lov-in' man's sweet as he can be. But the dog-gone fool turned sour on me

I'm so un-hap-py I feel so bad, I could lay me down and die. You can't

say what you choose — but I'm all con fused, I've got the sweet, sweet Sug- er

C  E7  A7  D7  G7  C  E7  A7  D7  G7  C  E7  A7  D7  G7  C
SUNDAY

(Miller--Cohn--Stein)  Moderato

I'm blue every Sunday, thinking over Sunday
I sigh all day Tuesday, I cry all day Wednesday

That one day when I'm with you, it seems that long for you.
Oh, my! how:

And then comes Thursday, feel it's long, it never goes by.

Friday makes me feel like I'm gonna die,

But after payday is my Sunday, I shine all day Sunday, That one day when I'm with you.

SWANEE

(Swanee)

How I love you I'm waiting for you I'm waiting for you

I give the world to me among the folks in Dixieland even know my

When I go to the Swanee shore (I'll be happy)

I love the old folks at home.

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

(Sweet Georgia Brown)

On Sweet Georgia Brown she's been sad she's been dead when she lands in town

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown I'll tell you just

why you know I don't lie (Jazz) Not much!

she ain't met Georgia claimed her Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown.
SWEET SUE - JUST YOU  
(V. Young)

G, D7 7th 17th 11th 7th 17th 11th D7
Ev'ry star above knows the one I love - Sweet Sue, just you  And the moon up high knows the reason why - Sweet Sue, it's you  No one else it seems ever shares my dreams And without you, dear, I don't know what I'd do, In this heart of mine  You live all the time  Sweet Sue, just you.

TAKE THE "A" TRAIN (B. Strayhorn) "Reveille With Beverly"

Ab, Bb9, Bb7, Eb7
Get aboard the "A" train  To You'll take a little ride around the city  Prettiest  Take your baby subway riding That's where romance may be hiding  Forget your car or airplanes  You'll find that it'll pay to TAKE THE "A" TRAIN

TEA FOR TWO (V. Youmans) "No No Nanette"  Moderato

F7 7th G7 7th 17th 11th 7th 17th 11th 7th 17th 11th D7 7th 17th 11th
Picture you up on my knee just tea for two and two for tea, just Day will break and you'll awake and start to bake a sugar cake, For me for you and you for me a lone  No body near us to see us or hear us  No me to take for all the boys to friends or relations on week end vaca-tions  We won't have it known that we own a telephone, dear,  See We will raise a family, A boy for you, A girl for me Oh can't you see how happy we would be?
Three Little Words

Moderately (with tenderness)

Three little words, Oh, what I'd give for that wonderful phrase.
Three little words. That's all I'll live for the rest of my days...

To hear those feel in my heart they tell in song,
And what I

No other words can tell it half so clearly. There little words,

_ eight little letters which simply mean, "I love you."

TRUCKIN' (R. Bloom) "Cotton Club Parade" Lively

We had to have something new, a dance to do up

As soon as the news got around the folks down-town came

here in Harlem, So some one started Truckin',

up to Harlem, Sam Every body

It didn't take long—before the High-bets were all in it

Park Ave—min in it, All over town, you'll see them Scuffling, Shuffle-in,

Truckin' a-long. It spread like a forest blaze, became a craze and

thanks to Harlem Now Everybody's Truckin'.

TWELFTH STREET RAG — (Bowman) Moderate tempo.

On! 12th STREET RAG, have pity Won't you let me be

Ole music man who wrote you knew no sympathy

Go back to Kansas City And stop trail-ing me You barge in

I hope you get his goat, too Like you worry me

at the moment When I've work to do I can't shake you

You won't leave and I can't make you I'm swing bent, my brain is sent on a

When I hear that 12th Street Rag...
WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

What can I say after I say I'm sorry?

What is this thing called love?
WHEN YOU'RE SMILING (The Whole World Smiles With You)

Moderato

When you're smiling — when you're smiling — the whole world
smiles with you, — when you're laughing, — when you're laughing — the
sun comes shining thru, — But when you're crying — you
bring on the rain, — so stop your sighing, — be happy again, — Keep on
smiling — 'cause when you're smiling — the whole world smiles with you.

Whispering

Moderato

Whispering while you cuddle near me, Whispering so no one can
hear me Each little whisper seems to cheer me, I know it's
true There's no one dear, but you, You're whispering why you'll never leave
me Whispering why you'll never grieve me Whisper and
say that you believe me Whispering that I love you.

Valse moderato Who's Sorry Now

Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now? Who's heart is aching for
breaking for now? Who's sad and blue? Who's crying, too? Just like I
cried over you. Right to the end, Just like a friend,
I tried to warm you somehow. You had your
HALLELUJAH: - (V. Youmans) "Hit The Deck"

I FEEL A SONG COMIN' ON-(McHugh,etc) "Every Night At Eight"

I GOT RHYTHM - (G. Gershwin) "Girl Crazy" Lively
I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW

So, darling, I know that you know That I'll go
where you go, I choose you. I wish you knew how much I long to hold you in my arms. This time it is my time. 'Twill soon be good-bye time. Then in the starlight. Hold me tight. With one more little kiss. Nighty night!

I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY (Sissle-Blake) "Shuffle Along"

I'm just wild about Harry and Harry's wild about me. The heavenly blisses of his kisses fill me with ecstasy. He's sweet just like cho'late candy, and just like honey from the bee. Oh, I'm just wild about Harry and he's just wild about me.

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

I want to be happy, but I won't be happy till I make Life's really worth living when we are mirth-giving. Why can't you be happy too? When skies are gray and you say you are blue, give some to you?
I'll send you smiling though, I want to be happy, but I won't be happy till I make you happy too.
JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER  (Rodgers) "Carousel"  

LIMEHOUSE BLUES  (Braham)  

LIZA  (G.Gershwin) "Ziegfield Show Girl"
LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY—(G. Gershwin) "Of Thee I Sing"

Love is sweeping the country, waves are hugging the shore. All the sexes from Maine to Texas, as Have never known such love before. See the billowing and cooing

Like the birds above. Each girl and boy alike, Sharing joy alike, Feels that passion'll soon be national. Love is sweeping the country. There never was so much love.

OKLAHOMA

(R. Rodgers) "Oklahoma"

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain And the wav'in' wheat can sure smell sweet when the wind comes right behind the rain. Watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky. We know we belong to the land And the land we belong long to is grand! And when we say Yessir! Ayipioso! We're only sayin' You're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma, C. O. K.
OR THEE I SING  — (C. Gershom) "Of theee I Sing"

RISE 'N SHINE (V. Youmans)

SUNNY (J. Kern) "Sunny"
Who stole my heart away? Who
makes me dream all day? Dreams, I know, can never be true.

Who means my happiness, Who
would I swear? Yes, 'tis?

to guess who, no one but you.

BALLIN' THE JACK  (C. Smith)  Moderate
First you put your two knees close up, tight, Then you
easy to the left, then you easy to the right, Step around the floor

nice and tight, Then you twist around and twist around with all your might.
Stretch your love's arms straight out in space. Then you
do the Eagle Rock with style and grace, Swing your foot way 'round then

BASIN STREET BLUES  (S. Williams)  Moderate
Basin Street, is the street, Where she live.
Always meet in New Orleans, Lan' of dreams, You'll
never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means, Glad to be,

Yes, sirree, where welcome's free, Dear to me, Where
I can lose, My Basin Street Blues.
BIRTH OF THE BLUES, THE

Tempo di Blues

They heard the breeze in the trees—Singin' weird mel-o-dies And they made jail came the wall—Of a down-hearted man And they played

that—that the start of the blues. And from a

As part of the blues. From a whip-poor-will

Out on a hill. They took a new note. Richard thru a horn 'Till it was worn

Am7 D7 G7 Am7 D7 G7 C G7 G C G7

Into a blue note! And then they nursed it, re-heard it. And gave

out the news. That the South land gave birth to the blues!

BLACK AND BLUE

(Waller-Brooks)

Cold empty bed—springs hard as lead—Pains in my head

No joys for me, no, com-pa-ny—Even the mice

Feel like old Med. What did I do to be so black and blue?

ran from my house All my life thru I've been so

black and blue.

I'm white inside, it don't help my case,

'Cuz I can't hide what is on my

face. Ooh! I'm so forlorn, life's just a thorn, my heart is torn,

why was I born? What did I do to be so black and blue?

BLUES IN THE NIGHT

(He. Arlen) "Blues In The Night"

My ma-ma done tol' me when I was in knee-pants My ma-ma done tol' me

Son. A

woman's sweet-talk, and give ya the big eye—

but when the seed got a-done A

women's a two-face. A wor-ri-some they shall leave ya't singin' the blues in the night.

Now the rains a-fall-in' hear the train a-callin', whoo-ee, (My ma-ma done tol' me.)

Hear dat lonesome whistle blowin' triste triste, whoo-ee, (My ma-ma done tol' me.) A
BUGLE CALL RAG  (Pettis-Mayers-Schoebel) Moderate

You're bound to fall For the bugle call, You're gonna brag 'Bout that bugle call Reg.

Thin or fat, young or old, Shake their shoulders bold, You're bound to

CHORUS

Hold me dear, Let's sym-pa-thes-ize that blues mel-o-dy, Just
While we're dancing Please hold me tight, Step lively don't lag

Bees-tate while a break they take ah! Swing along to that bugle call

DON'T BE THAT WAY  (Goodman-Sampson-Parish) Moderately

Don't cry, Oh honey, please won't be sad

The rain will bring a lot of good

Clouds in the sky should never make you feel that way

Fears are in vein, So honey, please Don't be that way

As long as we see it thru

You'll have me, I'll have you, Sheet- heart, To-morrow is an-oth-er day, Don't break my heart

Oh honey, please Don't be that way.

DOWN HOME RAG  (W. C. Sweatman) Moderate

Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, If you hear some-body tood-in' it

Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, That's a mus-i-cal jag When they play they've got a way of

Put-ten lots o' cute in it Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, It's the DOWN HOME RAG

Down Home they've got rhythm an' how Down Home while they're

push-in' the plow Down Home they're all doo-ten it now Oh! they're
FAREWELL BLUES
(Schoebel) Moderato

Sadness just makes me sigh,
I've some-
come to say good-byes,
Al-tho' I go, I've
got those fare-well blues. Those fare-well blues make me yearn,

That part-ing kiss seems to burn.
Fare-well,
dear-ie, Some-day I will re-turn.

(D.C. al Fine)

G. I. JIVE — (J. Mercer) Medium Boogie Tempo

This is the G. I. JIVE, man's alive. It starts with the bugler blowing.
After you wash and dress, more or less, you go get your breakfast in a
rev-er-ly over your bed when you arrive. Jack, that's the beauti-
ful little cafe' they call the Bass. Jack, when you

G. I. JIVE,
conv-es-se,
Roost-lee-toot! Jump in your suit, make a sa-
Out of your seat, into the street, make with the

lute, (Spoken) Voot!
feet, (Spoken) Reet!

If you're a P. V. T. your duty is to se-
lute the L-I-

But if you brush the L-I-

U-Ti, The M. P. makes you L. P. on the Q. T. This is the

G. I. JIVE, man's alive. They give you a private tank, that
features a little device called fluid drive. Jack, after

you re-vive,
Chunk all your junk. Back in the

unk, Fall on your bunk. (Spoken) Clunk!
GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND, A (Green) Moderato

A good man is hard to find, you always get the other kind. Just when you think that he is your pal, you look for him and find him fooling 'round some other gal. Then you crave, you even crave to see him layin' in his grave. So if your man is nice take my advice and hug him in the mornin'. Kiss him ev'ry night, give him plenty lovin'. Treat him right, for a good man nowadays is hard to find.

HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO (Austin-Bergere)

How come you do me like you do, do, do, do,
How come you do me like you do? Why do you try to make me feel so blue?
Do me right--or else just let me be--'Cause I can bet you do-in' what you're doin' to me. How come you do me like you do, do, do, do.
I'M A DING DONG DADDY (FROM DUMAS) (P. Baxter) Moderato

I'm a Ding Dong Daddy from Dumas, You ought to see me do my stuff. I'm a clean cut fellow from Horner's Corner, You ought to see me strut. I'm a caper cuttin' cutie, Get a gal called Katie, She's a little heavy laden but I call her Baby, I'm a Ding Dong Daddy from Dumas, You ought to see me do my stuff.

(5 more choruses)

TIGER RAG

Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Hold that Tiger! Hold that Tiger! Hold that Tiger! Choke him, poke him, kick him and soak him! Where's that Tiger? Where's that Tiger? Where, oh where can he be? Low or Highbrow, They all cry now! 'Please play that Tiger Rag for me.'

WABASH BLUES — (Ringle-Meinkin)

Ch., those Wabash Blues, Cam- die light that gleams, know I got my dues, Haunts me in my dreams, I'll loosepack some soul on my walking shoes, feel that I could dis,
WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT

You had plenty money nine-teen twenty two, you let other people make a

You ain't got no money they'll put you out, why don't you do right, like some other men do?

If you had preared twenty years ago, you wouldn't be wondering now from do' to do', why don't you do right, like some other men do?

Get out of here, and get me some money too.
Alice Blue Gown

Tempo di Valse moderato

In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown, I first wandered
donw into town,
I was both proud and any.
As salt every eye, But in every shop window I'd primp, passing.

by. Then in manner of fashion I'd grown, And the world seemed to
smile all around, Till it withered I wore it. I'll
always adore it, My sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

All My Love

Slowly, with expression

ALL MY LOVE is for you a lone.

It will still keep growing when most other loves
It was just created, my dear, to be shared

I. D:dim

2. A:

down with you. As the

years unfold they can only bring just the constant joy of an

endless spring. And our dreams untold, that were so ideal. Will all

\( \text{A} \) fade as we make them real. I promise

\( \text{D:dim} \) this, by the stars a bow. Dear, that I'll

\( \text{D:dim} \)
ANNIVERSARY WALTZ (Dubin-Franklin)

Tell me I may always dance the AN-NI-VER-SA-RI
WALTZ with you.

Tell me this is real romance
An anniversary dream come true,
Let this be the anthem to our future years,
To millions of smiles and a few little tears,
May I always listen to the AN-NI-VER-SA-RI WALTZ with you.

BEAUTIFUL LADY IN BLUE, A (J. F. Coots) Tempo di Valse

A beautiful lady in blue,
We not just like she thought I was
Two shadows she knew,
Not one word was said, she
Her lips so divine were
Bro?
Ebb?
Ca
F7
G7
Ebb
Ca
F7
G7
Ebb

Kissed me and fled;
And our little romance was through.

Laugh at us too,
How did I know she was

Love?

There wasn't a moon beam a glow.

How would I know there's a Heaven?

Unless my heart told me so.
A beautiful lady in blue,
And strange as it may sound to you:

A lifetime was spent in one little

moment With a beautiful lady in blue.
APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'LL BE WITH YOU IN AP-PE-LE BLO-SOM TIME, I'LL be
with you to change your name to mine, One day in May, I'LL come and
say, "Hap-py the bride the sun shines on to-day."

What a won-der-ful wed-ding there will be, What a
won-der-ful day for you and me, Church-bells will chime,
You will be mine, In apple blos-som time.

BEAUTIFUL LOVE

Beau-ti-ful Love, you're all a mis-ter-y!
Love, I've roam'd your par-a-dis-e,
Beautiful Love, what have you done to me?
Love, my dream to re-a-live,

I was con-tent-ed till you came a-long,
Reaching for Heaven, de-pend-ing on you,

thrilling my soul with your song.

Beautiful Love, will my dreams come true?

BEAUTIFUL OHIO

Drift-ing the cur-rendown a moo-n-lit stream While a-bove the
Heav-ens in their glo-ry gleam And the stars on
high
Twin-kie in the sky
Seem-ing in a Par-a-dise of love di-vine Dream-ing of a
pair of eyes that looked in mine Beau-ti-ful O-hi-o, in
dreams a-gain I see Vi-sions of what used to be.
BROADWAY ROSE  - (Fried-Spencer)  Moderato

Broadway Rose, there's a tear in your eye, Broadway Rose, seems I oft' hear you sigh, Though you wear fancy clothes and you show silt-en hose, You're alone, as they all pass you by,

BROADWAY Rose, hide your cares in a smile For to you tears have gone out of style still at heart you're a gem, though the whole world con-

down no one knows of your woes, Broadway Rose.

BY THE SLEEPY LAGOON (E. Coates)  Tempo di Valse lento

Call me darling, call me sweetheart. Call me home. Thrill me

Call me darling, call me sweetheart. In your dark eyes, so

Smiling, I promise I see. But your two lips won't say you

care for me. Oh my darling, if my day-dreams would come true, you would meet me at a secret rendez-vous, And I'd find the parad-ise that lies
depth in your eyes. Call me darling, call me sweetheart, call me dear.
CAROLINA MOON (J. Burke)

G C Cadd9 G

CAR-O-LIN-A MOON keep shin-ing
Shin-ing on the
D7 G G7 C7 G C

one who waits for me be How I'm hop-ing to-night.
I'm hop-ing to-night.

C G A7 D7

you'll go, Go to the right win-dow scat-ter your light, say I'm all right, please

D7 C C G

Tell her that I'm blue and lone-

by D Cadd9 G A7 D7 G C

by D D D

Dream-y CAR-O-LIN-A MOON.

CHAMPAGNE WALTZ, THE (Conrad-Oakland)

F#m G Bm E7 Bm Bb F7 C7 Gm Bb

This is the Cham-pagne Waltz. This is the

dance of love, De-dar the soft

Bm C Bbm E7 Bm Bb F7 C7

lights gleam, Just close your eyes and dream. I'll dance my

F#m G Bm E7 Bm Bb F7 C7

through. If I could dance with

Cm F7 Bb F#m G Bm E7 Bm Bb F7 C7

you. Music spark-ling and glow-ing Thru my heart is

Flow-ing, The cham-pagne Waltz.

CHERIE, I LOVE YOU (CHERIE JE T'AIME) (L. R. Goodman)

Cm Bb F7

Chéri, chéri, my own, Chéri, be mine a-

E7 C7 F7

lonely. Though I could praise you a thou-sand ways a I say it

F7 Bb Bb E7 Bb F7 C7

all in that old, sweet phrase. Chéri, chéri, so fair. Tell me

G7 C7 D7 C7 G7 C7

tell me you care. I love you, love you. That's what I mean. When I

G7 F7 Bb D7 G7 C7 G7 C7

whisper Chéri, my own I love you, love you, that's what I
CIELITO LINDO  - (C. Fernandez)

I'll never forget the night that I met her a thousand guitars were playing. And stars above were saying 'Love in the air and my heart was awaying. I thought to resist her but finally kissed her when I heard my heart say 'Surrender.' Then with a sigh so tender we said good-bye to a night of splendor.

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay,
That night was heaven. When one little kiss brought such heavenly bliss and my life was so complete again.

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay,
That night of heaven is still in my heart like we've drifted apart. But some day I know we'll meet again.

CINDERELLA, STAY IN MY ARMS (Kennedy-Carr)

While the clock is ticking I'll hold you dear. At the stroke of twelve don't run away. Oh can you hear my heart it's beating for you. To the sound of this sweet waltz I've had one design your wedding shoes placed next to mine. Midnight of midnights and all the way Cinderella stay in my arms.
CUBAN LOVE SONG—(Stothart-McHugh-Fields) "Cuban Love Song"

I love you—that's what my heart is saying—While every breeze is
for all the joy you brought me. The love-ly night you
playing our Cuban Love Song

One melody will always thrill my heart
One kiss will cheer me when we're far apart. I
love you—with such a tender passion and only you could

fascinate our Cuban Love Song.

Deep In My Heart

Deep in my heart, dear, I have a dream of you—

Pushed back of starlight, perfume of

roses and dew. Our paths may sever

But I'll remember forever, Deep in my

card, dear, Always I dream of you—

DESSERT SONG, THE — (S. Romberg) "Desert Song"

Blue heaven and you, And sand

kissing a moonlit sky. A desert breeze whispering a

silly-by, Only stars above you. To see I love you,

give me that night divine And let

my arms in yours entwine. The desert song, calling, It's

voice an-thrill-ing Will take you mine.
DIANE

Moderato

I'm in Heaven when I see you smiling
You have lighted the road leading home

Smile for me when you can
Pray for me

And though everything's dark all the while
But no matter wherever I roam

I can see you Diane

Smile for me my Diane

DON'T ASK ME WHY

False moderato

Don't ask me why I'm leaving, Don't ask me why
Don't ask me why I'm grieving, Don't ask me why
Oh I just want to tell you

I'll miss you so, And love you forever, forget you never
Tho' you may hear me sighing, Don't ask me why
I know you'll see me crying, Don't ask me why

Tomorrow to a new love
You'll whisper you're a true love; Then no more you'll be asking me why

DOWN THE RIVER OF GOLDEN DREAMS
DREAM LOVER

Dream you, fold your arms around me,
We two can leave the world behind us.

Dream of love, your romance has found me;
You're held in your spell, knowing so well.

Dreams never tell love of mine,
Secrets divine I am sharing with you.

Valse moderato

Dreamy Melody

Play that dreamy melody That soothing refrain Play it
sweet and tenderly I don't know why it haunts me so I
like a memory Oh let me dream and play for me that

Tempo di Valse Falling In Love With Love

Falling in love with love Is falling for make believe.
I was unwise with eyes On a tule to see.

Car ing too much is such a juvenile fancy
In love with love With love ever lasting.

Learning to trust is just For children in school.
But love fell out with me.
FOR YOU

I will gather stars
make a string of pearls
She's the blue
for you,
for you.
I'll
over the
highway
And over the street,
Carpets of clover
I'll lay at your feet,
Cher there's nothing in this world
I wouldn't
do
for you,
for you.

GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Girl of my dreams, I love you, honest I do, You
are so sweet,
If I could just hold your charms again in my arms,
Then life would be complete;
Since you've been gone, dear life doesn't seem the same, Please
come back again.
And after all's said and done,
there's only one, Girl of my dreams, it's you.
GIVE ME A MOMENT PLEASE (Whiting-Harling) Moderato

Gm Eb Cm B7 G7 F7

Give me a mo-ment please, A mo-ment please, one word, one

vocal line

smile one thrill. Let me en- fold your charms, With- in my

vocal line

arms, You should, you must, you will. Eb+ Ab I

vocal line

never knew that one like you. Could bring me

vocal line

to my knees, Lift me and let me Please to

vocal line

Par-a dis e for just a mo-ment please.

vocal line

HONEST AND TRULY (Rose-Wood) Verse

E7 C7 G7

Come hon-est and true- ly, I'm in

vocal line

love, with you. No one has tak-en your

vocal line

place in my heart, Some bod-y just wants to see us e-

vocal line

part. Don't start to doubt me, Learn

vocal line

more a-bout me. Ill ad-mit I'm in love but with

vocal line

no bod-y else, Hon-sent and true-ly, fits you.

vocal line

IF I HAD MY WAY

Slowly with expression

C A7 D7 G7

IF I HAD MY WAY, dear for- ev-er, There'd be a

vocal line

gar-den of ros-es for you and for me, A thou-sand and

vocal line

one things, dear I would do just for you, just for you, only you:

vocal line

IF I HAD MY WAY, we would nev-er grow old, And sun- shine in-

vocal line

'thing ev- ry day. You would reign al- one like a

vocal line

queen on a throne. IF I HAD MY WAY.
IF YOU'RE IN LOVE YOU'LL WALTZ

If you're in love you'll waltz, To waltz is
but a dream. For there's a simple charm,
Thet holds you are in awe,
A pair of smiling eyes. Thet love and
eyes of thysse, You'll laugh and you'll for-
get your faults. If you're in love you'll waltz.

I GIVE MY HEART

I give my heart, Just to one man, Loving as
only woman can. This too I swear, While I am
there all I possess is his to share,
I give my heart, I know my man will not be
sorry love begun. Faster or slagg,
fused or unknown, I give my heart to one man alone.

I'LL ALWAYS BE IN LOVE WITH YOU

Sweetheart, if you should stray, a million miles a
way
always be in love with you. And love will
you.
I can't do any more, I've tried so hard to
please but let me thank you for such tendermemories I

wish you happiness. As for me, sweetheart I guess I'll
always be in love with you.
I'll Follow My Secret Heart

I'll follow my secret heart my whole life through,
I'll keep all my dreams apart till one comes true.
No matter what price is paid, What stars
may fade above,
I'll follow my secret heart till I find love.

I'll See You Again

Tempo di Valse lento

I'll see you again When- ever spring breaks through again. Time may lie heavy be-
tween, But what has been is past for-
ting. This sweet mem- o- ry A- cross the years will come to me; Tho' my world may go a- wry In my heart will ever lie Just the echo of a sigh, Good- bye!

I'm Falling in Love with Someone

Valse lento

For I'm fall- ing in love with some one, some one girl. I'm fall- ing in love with some one, head a- whirl, I'm fall- ing in love with some one, head
plain to see, I'm sure I could love some one sad ly, If some one would on ly love me!
I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES - (Kenarvin-Kellette)

I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air.
They fly so high nearly reach the sky, Then like my dreams they fade and die.
Fortune's always hiding, I've looked everywhere, I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air.

IN A LITTLE SPANISH TOWN (M. Wayne)

In a little Spanish town, 'Twas on a night like this, Many streets have turned to grey, Because we're far apart.
Stars were peck-a-booing down, 'Twas on a night like this, I whispered 'be true to me,' And she sighed 'Si, Si,' Many moons have passed away and still she's in my heart, We made a promise and sealed it with a kiss.
In a little Spanish town, 'Twas on a night like this.

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING - (Rodgers) "State Fair"

It's a grand night for singing! The moon is flying high, And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard, In throwing his heart at the sky.
Think I am falling in love.

…
IWONDERWHAT'SBECOMEOFSALLY(M.Ager)Waltz-Medium
D7GEmAmD7
D7Iwonderwhat'sbecomeofSallyThatold
D7galofmine?Thesunshinesmissingfromour
DDB7EmAmD7
D7atleyEverthesedaySallywenta-
D7wayNomatterwhatsheis;Wherevershemaybe,If
E7AmD7GEm
nooneranshernowPleasesendherhometoI'llal-
E7wayswelcomebackmy
E7Salley,Thatoldgalofmine.

JEANNINE(I Dream Of Lilac Time)(M.Shilkret)Moderate
G
Jeannine,Idreamoflilac-time,Youreyes,they
Gbeeninlilac-time,Yourwinningsmile,cheeksblushingliketheroses,letallthestilleyousighwhenno-body
G
knows,Jeannine,myqueenoflilac-time,Whenthereturn,I'llmakemines,ForyouandInever-
G
love-dreamcanneverdie,Jeannine,Idreamoflilac-time.

KISSINTHEDARK,A
ModerateWaltz-Time
F♯mD7Am7
OhthatkissinthedarkWastohim
F♯mjustalark,Butto mestawasathrillcuppreme!

F♯mA7D
inthedarkButithinderedthel
F♯mA7
spark.
Theawakeningofloves

F♯myoungdream.
KISS ME AGAIN - (V. Herbert) "Mlle. Modiste"

KISS WALTZ, THE (J. Burke) "Three Flights Up"

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART (Whitson) Slowly (with sentiment)
LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY (L. Hall)

With some one like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it
all behind, and go and find Some place that's known to God alone,
just a spot to call our own. We'll find perfect peace, where joys
never cease, out there beneath a kindly sky, we'll build a
sweet little nest somewhere in the west, and let the rest of the
world go by.

LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE KISS, A (L. Silesu) (G. H. Weber) Allegro Moderato

When the scented night of summer covers field and city with her veil of
blue, all the lanes are full of straying lovers, murmuring the
words I say to you, just a little love, a little kiss,

just an hour that holds a world of bliss; eyes that tremble like the stars as
I would give you all my life for this, as I hold you fast and bend a
bend me, and the little word that says "I love you" bend you, and I hear you whispering, "I love you."

LOVE HERE IS MY HEART! (Chere A Toi Non Coeur) (L. Silesu)

Love, here is my heart, one rose for your half. Yours if you keep it to-day, yours if you throw it
away! Whether you now tear it apart,

Or choose it to wear, something to kiss or to kill, as you will, here is my heart.
LOVELY LADY (McHugh)

Lovely Lady I'm falling madly in love
with you. It's a feeling beyond control.

Take my heart it's yours alone

To keep forever Lovely Lady, I'm
falling madly in love with you.

LOVE'S OWN SWEET SONG (Emmerich)

Oh let us come and dance with joy since love and
life are ours: For youth is strong and blood grows

warm Beneath the scent of flowers Music

light and laughter bright shall carry us along Singing with our hearts on

fire love's own sweet song.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY (J. Burke)

Many happy returns of the day,
And there isn't much more I can say:
I recall with a tear you've been
married a year But I still wish you luck, with a heart that's sincerest;
I won't bring any present to you, I gave
you up, what more could I do? I'll just send a bouquet, With a

and that shall ever be a happy return of the day!
MARIA ELENA  (L. Barcelata) "Down Mexico Way"  240

Can't you see how much I care? To me your voice is

like the echo of a sigh. And when you're near my heart can't speak a

love a sigh. MARIA ELENA Say that we will never part

MARIA ELENA Take me to your heart. A love like mine is
great enough for two. To share this love is really all I ask of you.

MASQUERADE  (Webster-Loeb)  Value brillante

Twilight soon will fade, I'll meet you at the Masquerade.

While our hearts are swinging to violins singing till dawn,

Twelve o'clock is chiming on the clock.

Every-thing is through, dear, But my love for you, dear, lives on.

MEMORIES  (Van Alstyne)  Moderato

Memories, Memories, Dreams of love, so

true.

O'er the Sea of Memory I'm

drift ing back to you.

Childhood days, Wildwood days, Among the birds and bees

You left me alone. But

still you're my own. In my beautiful Memories.
MEMORY LANE

I am with you wondering through Memory Lane; living the

G7 G7-2 G7 Em C G7 C

years, laughter and tears, over again. I am dressing

G7 C7 C7

glances full of romance, and you were gone!

yet of the night we met When life was a lovely

G7 C7 G7

reminiscent. You were so Though my dreams are in vain, my

love will remain Strolling again, Memory Lane, with you.

MEMORIES

Memories, memories, memories of you dear and

F# Bb

heart, you loved me so Back through the

years smiles through the tears. Memories come and

G Bb

go.

Tell me you love me dear now as then.

Gold en memo r y day.

MIDNIGHT IN PARIS (Conrad-Magidson) "Here's To Romance"

C Em

Sweet is the madness of midnight in Paris, Cher-

Dm7 G7 Dm7

is, hearts are young, love is free,

G7 C Em

Won't you share it with me? Toujour s I'm

Bb G7 C

mour, though hearts are in danger at midnight in

Paris, Paris what's to be is to be,

G7 Dm7 G7

Won't you share love with me?
MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD, THE (Rodgers) "Jo rto"  

I  The most beautiful girl in the world - Picks my

F     Pdim        F     Pdim     C7

The most beautiful girl in the world. 

2. Believe it's a beautiful world. 

C7     C7

not a bit, Natural kind of wit, 

Dm     G7       C7

She'd shine anywhere. And she

Gm7

hasn't got platinum hair. The most beautiful

F     Pdim  C7

house in the world. Has a mortgage what do

I care, it's goodbye care. When my slippers are

Gm7

next to the ones that belong. To the one and

E-57  F

an only beautiful girl in the world! 

MY BEAUTIFUL LADY (I. Caryll) "The Pink Lady" Moderate 

Eb Bb7     Bb

Glide, glide, beautiful lady, I raise my eyes,

Gdim Bb7

My heart, beautiful lady, to your heart sighs,

Cdim Eb     Bb7

Come, come, beautiful lady, to paradise. E're the

Bb7  Eb

sweet, sweet waltz dream dies.

2. Eb Gdim Eb7

Dream, dream, dream and forget. Care, pain, useless regret,

Ab      Eb       F7    Bb7  Eb

Love, love, beautiful lady, in my heart sings.
MY BUDDY

(Donaldson-Kahn)

Nights are long since you went away, I think about you all thru the day. My Buddy, your Buddy, quite so true.

Miss your voice the touch of your hand, Just long to know that you understand. My Buddy, your Buddy, misses you.

MY HERO

(0. Strauss) "Chocolate Soldier" Andante con moto

Come! Come! I love you only, My heart is true, Come! Come! My life is lonely,

I long for you, Come! Come! Heaven can embrace you. Thou art divine, Come! Come!

I love you only, Come, hero mine.

MY ISLE OF GOLDEN DREAMS

(Blaufuss) Tempo di Valse Lento

Out of the mist, lips I have kissed, call Tenderly,

Drifting in dreams, drifting it seems, back to the shore,

Out at the west, hands I have pressed back on to me.
More hand in hand, now the hand will travel once more,

Over the sea, waiting for me, lonely and blue,

Somebody sighs, somebody cries, "I love you, I love you",

"Heart of my heart, no more we'll part," I hear her say,

But with the dawn, my dream has gone astray.
MY WILD IRISH ROSE  
(Olcott)  Moderato

My wild I-rish rose, The sweetest flow'r that grows, You may search ev'rywhere, but none can compare With my wild I-rish rose.

My wild I-rish rose, The dearest flow'r that grows, And some day for my sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild I-rish rose.

NEAPOLITAN NIGHTS  
(J. S. Zamecnik)  Moderato

Oh, nights of splendor, your charms so tender,
Make love surrender till stars are gone,

Doom bells are pealing, the tears come arter,
Love's regrets, love forgets when comes the dawn.

NELLIE KELLY I LOVE YOU  
(G. M. Cohan)  Valse moderato

It's the same old song they sing, "I love you." The boys are all mad about Nellie, the daughter of officer Kelly, and it's all day long they bring, flowers all dripping with dew. And they join in the chorus of Nellie Kelly, "I love you."
NOW (Wright-Forrest) "Song Of Norway" Allegretto

Dreamily

Oh, How I Miss You Tonight

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
ONE KISS  (R. Romberg) "New Moon"  

ONE NIGHT OF LOVE  (V. Schertzinger)  

ONE ROSE, THE  (Lyon-McIntire)
ON MIAMI SHORE

Moderate

On the golden sands of old
I always
find a girl when I dare,
Every year it seems to happen
and o'er On the golden sands where
love commands
MIAMI SHORE.

Paradise

And then he holds my hand, And then I
understand (HIs eyes a fire with
one desire, Then a heavenly kiss, Could I resist?
(Whistle:)

He takes me to Paradise.

PEGGY O'NEIL

Tempo di Valse

If her eyes are blue as skies, That's
Peggy O'Neil, If she's smiling all the
while, That's Peggy O'Neil, If she
walks like a sly little rogue If she talks with a
cute little brogue, Sweet personality full of
Peggy O'Neil.
ROMONA

(M. Wayne)

Valse moderate 248.

ROMANCE - (W. Donaldson) "When Johnny Comes Marching Home"

ROMANCE - (S. Romberg) "The Desert Song" Andantino
ROSE IN HER HAIR, THE (H. Warren) "Broadway Gondolier"

In her eyes there was moonlight, and a rose in her hair,
In my arms there was no-one,
So I just put her there.

On her lips was a promise, in my heart was a prayer,
When I finally went, I went home with the scent of the rose in her hair.

ROSES OF PICARDY (Wood)

Ro-sees are shinin' in Pic-ar-dy in the
hush of the silver dawn, Ro-sees are flow'ring in
Picardy, but there's never a rose like you! And the
roses will die with the summer-time, And our
roads may be far apart, But there's one rose that dies not in
Picardy! 'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!

SAY NOT LOVE IS A DREAM (Lehar) "The Count Of Luxembourg"

Say not Love is a dream! Say not that hope is
vein, Say not that cruel fate will re-doom Perfec-
joy with pain! Look on, look not beyond
Joy so near; True hearts may not desp-
love knows naught of fear! Love breaks
every bond, And love, true love, is here!
SHADOW WALTZ

In the shadows, let me come and sing to you,
Let me dream a song that I can bring to you;
Take me in your arms and let me cling to you,
Let me linger long, let me live my song.
In the winter, let me bring the spring to you,
Let me feel that I mean everything to you;
Love's old song will be new,
In the shadows, when I come and sing to you.

SILVER MOON (S. Romberg) "My Maryland" Andantino espressivo

The same silver moon shining down
thro' the trees, we're the same night in June;
we're the same sweet breeze.
When we are apart, we're the same
stars above; I have your faithful heart, you're the one I love.

SLEEP

C    G⁰    G⁷    G⁺    C    A⁺⁷
G    D⁷    G⁷    C    G⁰    G⁷
G⁺    C    G⁰    Dm    Fm    C
G⁷    C
SMILIN' THROUGH  (A. A. Penn) "Smilin' Through"

There's a little brown road windin' over the hill,
To a little white cot, by the sea,
There's some silver in mine, too, I see;
There's a little green gate—At whose trellis I wait,
While two eyes o' blue Come smilin' through At

SOME DAY

Some day—You will seek me and find me,
Some day—of the days that shall be,
Surely you will come and remind me of a dream that is calling for you and for me.

SOMEDAY I'LL FIND YOU  (N. Coward) "Private Lives"

Some day I'll find you, Moon-light behind you, True to the dream I was dreaming As I drew near you You'll

smile a little smile! For a little while We shall stand hand in hand. I'll leave you never, Love you for ever, All our past sorrows be- comings Make it all come true,

Make me love you too, Some day I'll find you again.
SOME DAY MY PRINCE WILL COME (Churchill "Snow White & 7 Dwarfs")

STARS IN MY EYES (F. Kreisler)

SUNBONNET SUE (When I Was a Kid So High) (G. Edwards)
SYMPATHY WALTZ (JUST A BIT OF SYMPATHY) Moderato

Just a little bit of sympathy and it'll change the skies from
grey to blue. Even though you do not love me, just to know you
sympathize, will somehow do,
P.R. G+ C Cdim C C7
Press a soft caress upon my hand, dear, So that I may
know. You understand, dear, You make living worth the while, by simply giving
just a bit of sympathy.

TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME (C. A. Bixio) Tempo di Valse

Tell me that you love me to-night,
Tell me that you love me to-night,
Tell me that you love me to-night,
Tell me that you love me to-night,
Tell me that you love me to-night,
Tell me that you love me to-night,

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning, We've danced the
good time through, And daylight soon will be
dancing, Just one more waltz with you,
Said to be
C Gdim G7
made for us two, I could just keep right on
dancing forever dear with you.
TILL WE MEET AGAIN  
(Whiting)  

 Emil 'tide you kiss me and die, When the  

as &7 D7 Bb  

cour roll by I'll come to you; Then the skies will  

Ab V7 Ab7 Ab  

seem more blue Down in lover's lane my dearest.  

Wedding bells will ring so merrily, Ev'ry  

Ab V7 Ab7 Ab  

town will be a memory So wait and pray each  

Ab Ab7 Ab7 Ab  

night for me.  

TILL WE MEET AGAIN ——

TING-A-LING (The Waltz Of The Bells)  
(J. Little)  

Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, —— I love the  

Ab7 Ab V7 Ab7 Ab  

waltz of the bells. Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a- 

C7  

ling; —— I love the story it tells.  

When bells are ringing I never feel blue, I'm always  

Ab7 Ab7 Ab  

singing "sweet heart I love you." Ting-a-ling, ting-a- 

Ab7 Ab7 Ab  

ling; —— I love the waltz of the bells.  

TOGETHER  — (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson)  

Moderate  

We strolled the lane, to-geth-er; Laughed at the  

G7  

rain, to-geth-er; Sang love's refrain, to-geth-er.  

Ab7  

and we'd both pre-tend, It would nev-er end.  

One day we cried, to-geth-er, C'est love a side to-

Ab7  

to-geth-er. You're gone from me; But in my mem-

G7  

ory, We al-ways will be to-geth-er.  

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TO THE LAND OF MY OWN ROMANCE  (V. Herbert)

Land of romance, so near, so far, There dreams will all come true. Thru the dark night fate's silver star.

Guided to love and you. And when your eyes looked into mine I found in your first glance.

The hand and the heart that will lead me on To the land of my own romance.

TOUCH OF YOUR HAND, THE (J. Kern) "Roberta"

When you shall see flowers that lie on the plain. Lying there sighing for one touch of rain. Then you may borrow, Some glimpse of my sorrow, And you'll understand. How I long for the touch of your hand.

TOYLAND (V. Herbert) "Babes In Toyland" slow and dreamily

Toy-land! Toy-land! Little girl and boy-land,

While you dwell within it You are ever happy then

Childhood's Joy-land, Mysterious memory Toy-land!

Once you pass it's borders you can never return again.
TRAIL OF DREAMS (E. Swan)

Valse tempo

Down the Trail Of Dreams, I'm with you once again. And there it seems, that our love's not in vain.

Though you'll be just a memory, forever love's glowed, Down The Trail Of Dreams.

TWO HEARTS (R. Stolz)

Rather slowly Waltz

Two hearts best with a joi complete, Oh what a night for you and for me! Two hearts best with a love so sweet While waltzing dreamily.

I'll share your charms till the break of the dawn, Locked in your arms till the new day is born. Two hearts best with a joy complete, Waltzing to a new paradise.

TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOONLIGHT - (G. Kelley)

You and I, TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOON-LIGHT. Time goes by, And still I remember that June night, Such a beautiful setting.

True that we never would part, Down at the Grand, Two of life, TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOON LIGHT.
Vienna Dreams

Walse moderate

Dream when VI - EN - NA DREAMS, As o'er the Dan - ube the
moon - light gleams; Waltz to Vi - en - na's melo - dies, Live, laugh and
love like the Vi - en - na's, Hold me and it will seem,

Night-time is end - less and love su - preme, And with the
day our two hearts will stay in Old Vi - en - na's dream.

WABASH MOON

(Dreyer-Downey)

Wabash moon keep shining On the one who
waits for me Back home in Indi - ana

'Neath the weep - ing willow tree Harvest
days are o - ver And I'll be re - turn - ing
soon Tell her how I'm pin -

Keep on shinin' Wabash Moon.

Waltz

Waltz Dream

Soft - ly each mea - sure, Gently each strain, Thrilled me with pleas - ure,

Filled me with pain; Tones that were tear - ful, Tones of de - light,

Sor - row - ful, or cheer - ful, Rang through the night. Pain. Song of the Spring time,

Loves month of May Song of the ring time, Loves round - e - lay. Song of the

Spring - time, Love's month of May, Song of the ring - time, Loves round - e - lay.
WANTING YOU (S. Romberg)  "The New Moon"  Valse Moderato

Wanting you—e’ry day I am wanting you. Every night I am longing to—Hold you close to my golden breasts.

Wanting love—in that heaven I'mamat ing of-—Heaves that have seen far above my hope that I'll gain my guest.

Dreams are vain, But I cling to the nearest chance that you may hear me.

Dreams are vain, For whenever I wake, I never find you near me.

Wanting you—nothing else in this world will do. In this world you are all that I adore. All I adore.

WE WILL ALWAYS BE SWEETHEARTS-(O. Straus) "One Hour With You"

Day after day, We will always be sweethearts, The same as the day we began. Do what he may, We will always be sweethearts for he is my boy and my Min. He kisses me and my lips are so willing, But we both agree that each time it's more thrilling and so I can say We will always be sweethearts the same as the day we began.
WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM (Romberg) "The Night Is Young"

When I grow too old to dream I'll have you to remember. When I grow too old to dream, your love will live in my heart.

[kiss me, my sweet] And so let us part. And when I grow too old to dream, that kiss will live in my heart.

WHEN I'M NOT NEAR THE GIRL I LOVE—(B. Lane) "Finian's Rainbow"

Oh my heart is beating wildly. Every sense that flutters by me is a sign that cause you're here. When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near. Fond of, I found the hand at hand. My heart's in a pickle, it's constantly pickly. And not too per-pickle, I fear. When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near.

WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES (R. Sauer)

When it's Springtime in the Rockies. Once again I'll say "I love you."

While the birds sing back to you, little sweetheart of the mountains, with your bonny eyes of blue.

Rockies, far away.
WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN (H. Woods)

When the moon comes over the mountain
Ev'ry time again we stroll 'neath the mountain
Brings a dream dear of you Each day is

But the night is bright and cheerful
When the moon comes over the mountain
I'm alone, with my memories of you.

WHEN YOU'RE AWAY (V. Herbert) "The Only Girl"

When you're away, dear, how weary they are
There's naught that I strive to

Someday seems gray, dear! The fragrance has

left the flowers! Ev'ry hour I hear you, in seem

ing! Never to be heart! I love you alone.

WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER (P. De Rose)

When your hair has turned to silver
I will

love you just the same; I will only call you

sweethart, that will always be your name.

Through a garden filled with roses down the

sunset trail we'll stray When your hair has turned to

silver I will love you as today.
WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT  (Turk-Crosby-Ahlert)

WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT meets the gold of the day,
And the gold of her hair crowns the blue of her eyeful,
Like a halo, tenderly... If only I could see her...
Oh, how happy I would be!
WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT meets the gold of the day,
Someone waits for me...

WHIFFENPOOF SONG, THE  (Minnigerode-Pomeroy-Galloway)

Were poor little lambs who have lost our way. Bleat! Bleat!
We're little black sheep who have gone astray:
Bleat! Bleat! Bleat!

Jntlemen songsters off on a spree,
Doomed from here to eternity:

Lord have mercy on such as we:
Bleat! Bleat! Bleat!

WHILE HEARTS ARE SINGING  -(O.Straus) "The Smiling Lieutenant"

While hearts are singing, Spring will remain,
Music is bringing love once again; Listen in gladness, Melody

Spring time is calling, now it is May; Love while it sings to you,
Life for today, Listen, it calls you now.
Now it is May; Take what it brings to you, live for today.
WHILE WE'RE YOUNG

Waltz Tempo

Every day is spring, while we may stay.
Share our love we must, while we may stay.
None can refuse Time flies so fast,
Too dear to lose and too sweet to last.
So blue the skies, all sweet surprise
Shines before our eyes while we may stay.

Whisper That You Love Me

Waltz

WHISPER THAT YOU LOVE ME, darling
do Tell me while you hold me
For I love you

WHISPER THAT YOU LOVE ME, dear

WHITE DOVE, THE (F. Lehar) "Rogue Song"

Allegretto

In your heart, my sweet white dove,
Tell me, build my only throne.
In the kingdom of your love
Tell me I shall reign alone.
In the heaven of your arms
I find my happiness, sweet white dove.
WONDERFUL GUY, A - (R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

I'm as corny as Kansas in August,
I'm as normal as blueberry pie,
No more a sweet little star in my eye,
And you will note there's a girl with no heart,
I have found me a wonderful guy.
I'm as trite and as glib as a daisy in May.
A cliche coming true.
I'm bright and shelter as a moon-happy night.
Pouring light on the

WONDERFUL ONE (Whiteman-Grofe)

My wonderful one, whenever I'm dreaming,
Love's love-light gleaming, I see,
My wonderful one, how my arms ache to hold dear,
To cuddle and fold near to me,
Just you, only you, in the shadowy twilight,
In silver

moonlight there's none.
Like you, I adore you, my life I live for you.
My wonderful, wonderful one.
YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE - (Fisher-D.-Roberts)

YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE, the one you shouldn't

You hurt at all. You always take the sweetest rose, And crush it till the petals fall.

You always break the kindest heart, with a hasty word you can't recall. So if I broke your heart last night, it's because I love you most of all.

YOU ARE FREE (Jacobi) "Apple Blossoms" Molto espressivo

Love is just a game that two are, playing Love is nothing but a game of chance For the one who chooses, very often loses love is never sure to be romance.

Danger always lurks in Cupid's arrow But he has not aimed at you and me. If you are thinking of some other girl to love You may always know that you are free.

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR

You # CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR There's nothing more to say I trusted you dear.

Hoping we'd find a way Your # kisses tell me That you and I are through But I'll keep loving you Always though you can't be true.
YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART  (Jenkins)

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART and, it's thrilling, YOU HAVE like theurre of rain soft, and tender, like the

TAKE MY HEART and, I'm willing. Never have I known a

rill, like this, Never has the world stood still like this.

YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH EVERY ONE  (R. Henderson)

You're in love with everyone but the

Each new face means 'wild goose-chase,' just a

I watch you

winter and summer, Falling for every new-

comer. You're in love with every-

one but the one who's in love with you.

YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO  Moderato

I saw your eyes, your wonderful eyes with

love-light and tender beams beaming, They thrill'd me

through, they fill'd me too with wonderful dreams I am

dreaming. No need to speak, no more shall I seek for

my heart has taught me their meaning and love has come at

... I know you have told me so.
Zigeuner

Tempodi Valse

Play to me be-neath the summer moon, Zi - ge - un - ner! Zi - ge - un - ner! All I ask of life is just to listen To the songs that you sing,

My spirit like a bird on the wing—your mel-o - dies are - ding soaring. Call me with some bar - ric tune, Zi - ge - un - ner! Zi - ge - un - ner! Zi - ge - un - ner!

Now you hold me in your power Play to me for just an hour, Zi - ge - un - ner!

AHI SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah! sweet mys - tery of life, at last I've found thee, Ah! I know at last the secret of it all; All the long - ing, seek - ing, striv - ing, wait - ing,

yearning, the burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that fall! For this love and love alone the world is seeking; And this love, and love alone, that can repay! 'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living; for it is love alone that rules for aye!

AS YEARS GO BY

Slowly, with expression

As Years Go By — this love we know — As Years Go By

By — will rise and grow — It will remain our love's fair

hair — has crowned your head — You'll still have me — I'll still have

train — Like songs of long ago — When Autumn

you — calls a leaf that falls is soon forgotten — A brook runs dry and

birds may fly away — love As Years Go By.
BECAUSE

Because you come to me with naught save love, and hold my hand and lift mine eyes above, a wider world of hope and joy I see, because you come to me.

BECAUSE YOU'RE YOU

Not that I am fair, dear, not that I am true. Not my golden hair, dear, not my eyes of blue. When we ask the reason Words are all too few!

So I know I love you, dear. Because you're you.

CAN'T YO' HEAH ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' heah me callin' Caroline, It's mah heart a-callin' mine. Lordy, how I miss yo' gal o'mine

Wish dat I could kiss yo' Caroline! Aint no use now fo' de sun to shine, Caroline, Caroline, Cant yo' heah mah lups a-sayin' Cant yo' heah mah soul a-prayin', Cant yo' heah me callin', Caroline
CHINESE LULLABY - (R. H. Bower) "East Is West"

Sing, song, sing, song, so hop Toy Al- les some like Chi- na boy,

But he sel- les girl with joy! Pi- ty poor Ming, Toy!

pi- ty poor Ming Toy! A rip- ple I seen on

life's mystic stream tossed at the we- ters will.

So I dare dream I'll be, like the poor rip- ple

free. when the trou- bled we- ters grow still.

DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE (E. R. Ball) Moderately with expression

Boy of mine Boy of mine, Al- tho' my heart was

ach- ing I seemed to know you'd want to go, Pride in your man- hood

wak- ing I'll be here, wait- ing, dear, Till at a glad dawn

break- ing I'll hear you say you're home to stay.

Dear little boy of mine. Dear little boy of mine.

DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE Words by HAROLD ROBE Music by Luct Gitz RICE

Oh how I miss you DEAR OLD PAL OF

MINE, each night and day I pray you're

al ways mine. Sweet- heart may God bless you,

ang- el hands ca- ress you, while sweet dreams

rest you, DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE.
FROM THE LAND OF THE SKY BLUE WATER (C. W. Cadman)

FULL MOON AND EMPTY ARMS (Rachmaninoff) Moderately Slow

GLOW WORM, THE (P. Lincke) Tempo di Giovetta
GYPSY SABRE DANCE

(A. Khachaturian) "Gayne Ballet"

I saw a gypsy maiden dance in a fashion that thrilled this heart of mine and set it on fire.

She danced with passion to the rhythm of the sabre dance—

with a desire that her eyes would give me just one glance,

in one chance I dared to tell her I cared,

But I never dared to tell her I cared.

My heart is filled with longing when I recall the thrill of it all that night she did the gypsy sabre dance.

HOLLIDAY FOR STRINGS — (D. Rose)

All–gre

HUMORESQUE(What A Lovely Afternoon) — (Dvorak)

WHAT A LOVELY AFTERNOON I walk along, and hear a tune. And all because I'm so in love with you. All the flowers are in bloom. The air is filled with perfume. And all because I'm so in love with you.

I see your sweet face out in the blue space. What a setting for a lovely romance. The world and I are right in tune. And all because I'm so in love with you.
IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM  -(Rubenstein)

I could hear to find that I'm forsaken. If you're a fang-ta-my then I am consent to be in love with lovingly you. Daily I pray my dream comes true. I long so kiss you but I would not dare. I'm so afraid that you may vanish in the sin. So darling if our romance would break up, I hope I never wake up. IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM

I LOOK AT HEAVEN  (Austin-Martin)  Moderately, with expression

I LOOK AT HEAVEN When I look at you I walk on star-dust When I walk with you when your lips meet with mine I hear music from heaven. So divine Oh, I see the sun-rise in your lovely eyes I hear the angels In your tender sighs This is love From above It's true I LOOK AT HEAVEN When I look at you.

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS  (Chopin)  Moderato

I'm always chasing rainbows, watching clouds drifting by. My schemes are just like all my dreams, ending in the sky. Some fellows look and find the sunshine. I always look and find the rain. Some fellows make a winning sometime, I never even make a gain. Believe me, I'm always chasing rainbows, waiting to find a little blue-bird in vain.
IN A MONASTERY GARDEN  (A. W. Ketelby) Andante religioso

Through the misty twilight falling, Voices from afar are calling, Calling all the weary home-ward to their rest. The evening bell is softly peal-ing, While from out the clois ters stealing, Comes this pray'r of mercy, peaceful and so blest!

INTERMEZZO  (H. Provost) "Intermezzo"

Like the dream you dream to-night, That fades from sight when dark-ness dis- ap-pears, May-be you will van-ish too, The mo-ment when to-mor-row's dawn ap- pears, So, my love while stars a-bove In Heav-en's blue are softly beam-ing and gleam-ing, then I'll live in the glo-ry of your love.

IN THE MOON MIST  (Godard) "Jocelyn" Moderately Slow

One night I wan-dered by a stream — And you were stand-ing IN THE MOON MIST I thought at first you were a dream — Un-till you smiled there IN THE MOON MIST The first flush of love was on your star-lit face And in the flush of love we met in one em-brace Now till we meet a-gain I'll treasure That mo-ment when we kissed IN THE MOON MIST.
I THINK OF YOU

Elliot-Marcotte

Moderato

C G7 Cm7 C G7 Cm7 Bb7

In the cool of the evening as shadows steal across my lonely room
I think of you

And I can see you standing there before me
And I can hear your whisper, you adore me

So when dusk is falling, I live again, the love illness we knew

I THINK OF YOU

LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST

H. Lohr

Moderato

C G7 C G7 C D7 C D7 C

When the golden sun sinks in the hills, and the toil of a long day is o'er
Though the road may be long, in the

Little of a song I forget I was weary before
For ahead, where the blue shadows fall I shall come to contentment, and rest
And the toils of the day will be

All charmed away in my little grey home of the west

LOVE SENDS A LITTLE GIFT OF ROSES

J. Openshaw

Cm7 G7 D G Gm6

Love sends a little gift of roses, breathing a prayer unto my possession,
Torn from my heart in twilightclosing

Asking this, only this, One heart to grow a little tender,
Two eyes to glow with love's own splendour, Two lips to give in sweet surrender,

Just a kiss, just a kiss.
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moderato

Ab Eb7 Ab

Moonlight and roses bring wonderful memories of you.

In beautiful thoughts so true

June-light discloses Love's old-en dreams

sparkling a new Moonlight

Ab D7 F7 Eb7 Ab

roses bring memories of you.

MOONLIGHT MASQUERADE (T. Camarata)

Moderato

C G7 C

I fell in love last night At a moonlight masquerade

In that hour of sweet fulfillment I dis-

covered what a thrill meant. I found a dream last

night At a moonlight masquerade, Face to

face we stood beside a fountain. While it

played a serenade. The moment we met, we

looked. The moment we looked, we loved. The

moment we loved, we sighed And that's how two hearts were

tied It started out to be A fantas-

tic escapade, But I fell in love for-

ever At a moonlight masquerade.
MOON LOVE  
(David-Davis-Kostelanetz) (Tschaikowsky)

Will this be moon love—nothing but moon love?  Will you be gone when the dawn comes stealing through?  moon fades away will my dreams come true?  Much as I love you—Don't let me love you. If I must pay for your kiss with lonely tears. Say it's not moon love.  Tell me it's true love.  Say you'll be mine when the moon disappears.

MY HEART AT THY SWEET VOICE  (Saint-Saëns)

Slowly

Ab — my heart is thine This is the time to have and hold

But not to break it. I wait with deep devotion

for life's one great emotion.

Samson—my heart is waiting for your voice to call me Mister Samson 'tis Delilah

Mister Samson 'tis Delilah come to me.

ONE RED ROSE FOREVER  (Greig)

Moderately with expression

I give to you This ONE RED ROSE FOR-EVER.

For you to have and hold  When love is old,

I give to you This ONE RED ROSE FOR-EVER.

In after years Through joy and tears, When night appears, And when the sun is bright

ONE RED ROSE In memory of to-night.
ON THE ISLE OF MAY  (Tschaikowsky)  Molto Moderato

We strolled along though the heather, And it was June, June on the

Iisle of May. Your lips were sweet as the heather,

Love was in bloom, There on the Isle of May.

Close in your arms heaven opened its doors, Then like a

fool I sailed away. But our love will bring us to

gather When it is June, June on the Isle of May.

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PAVANNE  (M. Gould)  Allegretto

Copyright 1939 by Sills Music Inc., N.Y.  (83 more measures to end)

ROSES FOR REMEMBRANCE  (L. Curtis)  Moderato

Roses For Remembrance Just a

sweet remembrance Of the garden

where we met, They will whisper "Don't for-

get me, With our love dream's ending To you

I am sending Just these Roses

For remembrance dear, remember me.
"SAILIN' ON"

Moderate

Sail-in' On, sail-in' On, O'er a

sea of blue, Silver spray seems to

say, Soon I'll be with you,

Ab

Birds on high, Home-ward fly, And they're

singing too, Like my heart,

G7

When I start, Sail-in' home to you.

SERENADE  (S. Romberg) "The Student Prince"

Over head the moon is beam-ing, White as blossoms on the

bough! Nothing is heard but the song of a bird,

F7

Filling all the air with dream-ing! Could my heart but still it's

beat-ing, Only you can tell it how! Bel-oved!

G7

From your win-dow give me greet-ing I Seer my e-ter nal love.

SOMEBEFORE A VOICE IS CALLING

Dusk, and the shad-ows fall-ing O'er land and

see; Some-where a voice is call-ing, Call - ing for

me! Dusk, and the shad-ows fall-ing O'er land and

see; Some-where a voice is call-ing, Call - ing for me.
Song of Songs, The

**SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE**

Dearest face that holds so sweet a smile for me,

Were you not mine, how dark the world would be! I know no light above that could replace, Love's radiant sunshine in your dear, dear face.

Give me your smile, the love-light in your eyes, life could not hold a fairer Paradise! Give me the right to love you all the while.

My world forever, the sunshine of your smile.

**THINE ALONE**

In thine arms enfold me, my beloved! Let thine eyes look fondly into mine! For thy love bears a spell all too wondrous to tell, 'Tis a rapture that's all divine! So within thy tender arms enfold me, For thy loss the world could not a-tune! Beloved I swear that I will ever be true And forever thine alone.
TILL THE END OF TIME (Chopin)  
Slowly

(long as stars are in the blue)  
(long as there's a spring a bird to sing)  
(long as roses bloom in May)  

We'll be there for you, so near, so close, so dear, and through tears...

So take my heart in sweet surrender And tenderly say that

I'm the one you'll love and live for TILL THE END OF TIME.

WORLD IS MINE, THE — (G. Posford) "The Gay Desperado"

The world is mine to-night, and mine each silver star that shines above in the blue, This hour of heart's delight the world is mine and every flower that blossoms anew, You're mine, and mine alone.

Two lips that speak of love, and two eyes that are bright;

Be, in my heart I know This world of mine is mine to-night!

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PIANO SOLOS

AT THE CROSSROADS (MALAGUEÑA) — (E. Lecuona) Moderate

At the crossroads I could see vesry carriages  
Just like me, wondering which way to look. Would the sun  

As the dark, endless night goodbye  
And the sun rose like a beacon, I knew just beyond  

Our hopes and our plans lie on the road we took?  

Copyright 1923 by Ernesto Lecuona—Assigned 1930 to Edward B. Marks Music Co.—Assigned 1942 to Edward B. Marks Music Corporation
CANADIAN CAPERS

(White-Chandler-Cohen) Moderato

On frozen days—end maiden sways—night in the arms of her own lover—I told—winter's cold—it's always winter-time up where the north wind so may—night when all the northern lights are low—She told—lies—but they cut up Canadian Capers if they're wise—and then they wound with her own northern—snow—while cold winds blow—one little watch the temperature begin to rise.

Flo and little Joe—just watch them go swing to and fro oh (Tick-lease) Now live been (going up) (showing up) (blowing up) (going up)

They always do Canadian Capers if the weather's cold enough (hey hey) Hot Stuff

DOLL DANCE (What A Peculiar Tune) (N. H. Brown) Moderato

What a peculiar tune, Thrilling me night and noon, What a peculiar tune. Has such a funny swing, It's such a catchy thing, Makin' me like a loyal It
tess'es me, Pleases me, It's in the air,
It's everywhere, It's haunting me, taunting me.

What a refrain, play it again, Makin' me want to dance, Makin' me want to prance, Makin' me so queer.

Makin' me want to twirl, Makin' my brain a-whirl Rhythm is all I hear.

The Doll Dance is it's home, It's gonna drive you insane, Such a peculiar tune, You're gonna hum it soon, What a peculiar tune.
TWILIGHT TIME

Heavenly shades of night are falling, it's TWILIGHT TIME—
Deepening shadows gather splendor as day is done.

Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's TWILIGHT TIME—
Fingers of night will soon surrender the setting sun.

When purple-colored curtains mark the end of day, till you're here with me, To hear you, my dear, at TWILIGHT TIME—
When purple-colored curtains mark the end of day, till you're here with me, To hear you, my dear, at TWILIGHT TIME—

Here in the afterglow of day—

Keep our rendezvous beneath the blue—Here in the sweet and same old way—
I fall in love again as I did then—Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like days of old—

Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold—
Each day I pray for evening just to be with you—

Together at last at TWILIGHT TIME—

ACABASTE

A-noc-cha di-je-ste no, no, no—Jo no pue-do bail-lar e-se man-

Pe-ro te par-re-sté y fue un ci-clo-n Que a-so-to sta-de la po-bla-ción. Ac-

ba-ste, lo ro-mpi-ste to—Ac-ba-ste ba-il-la-mo e-ste son, Ac-

ba-ste to lo lle-vas to—Ac-ba-ste, go-za-en-do e-ste son.
BABALU

(N. Lecuona)  

Slow and Barbaric

It's so lost and for- sa- ken

Bring back the love you've taken

You can re- store all the dreams that once were mine

If only you'll use some mys- tic- sign

Bring her back to me.

BAM BUM BUM

(N. Morales)

Sim Bum Rum Bum Bum Bum es el nue- vo compás que los negros van

Bel-lam-do en la com- par- sa

Las ne- grit- as del so- lor si no to- can el-

Com- pás de ese rit- to, es-

Sué- nal-o! Bai- la- lo!

Gó- sal-o! Oye- lo! Sim Bum Rum Bum Bum buen ser-

to es- ta es- te pas- sion- dor de la com- par- sa.

CARIOCA - (V. Youmans)  "Flying Down To Rio"

Sky have you seen the cari- o- ca? It's not a fox- trot or a polka.

It has a note that is trick-y, a bit of wick- ed, wack-

It has a lit- tle bit of new rhy- thm.

But when you dance it with a new love, there'll be

Blue rhy- thm in that sighs.

You'll dream of the new cari- o- ca.

When musi- c and lights are guns and we're say- ing good- bye.
CUBAN PETE  (J. Norman)

HAZANA  (J. Schonberger)  Moderato

LADY IN RED, THE  (A. Wrubel) "In Caliente"
Temptation

Moderato

You came, I was alone, I should have known

You were Temptation, You smiled, Luring me on

My heart was gone, You were Temptation It would be

thrilling If you were willing If it can never be, pity me

For you were Born to be kissed I can't resist

You Are Temptation and I am yours Here is my heart

Take it and say well never part I'm just a slave

On only a slave To you Temptation

ADIOS

In leaving you it grieves me to say A-

I'll be solitely, for you only I sigh and cry my A-

Dios, Dios, to you

And in this heart,

is memory of what used to be dear for you and me; set a part

Moon watching and waiting above

Soon it will be blessing our love

A-

Dios

for happy endings I'll return, dear to

you

With a love true, no more to bid you Dios Dios
ADIOS MARIQUITA LINDA  - (M. A. Jimenez)  SLOW

I'll remember you standing here, while mission bells are ringing from above.

I'll meet you beside the little chapel where we fell in love.

If I know your heart is waiting, I'll be there come rain or shine.

For we'll love again tomorrow.

ALWAYS IN MY HEART  - (E. Lecuona) "Always In My Heart"

You are ALWAYS IN MY HEART, even tho' you're far away.

I can hear the music of the song of love I sang with you.

You are ALWAYS IN MY HEART, and when skies above are grey.

I remember that you care, and then and there the sun breaks thru.

Just before I go to sleep, there's a rendezvous I keep.

And the dream I always meet helps me forget we're far apart.

I don't know exactly when dear, but I'm sure we'll meet again.

You are ALWAYS IN MY HEART.
AMAPOLA - (J. Lacalle)

Moderato

Amour, Amour, Amour,
My heart is true. It's just for you.

So won't you love me, so lovingly?
My lips are still, this is for you.

My love is thin and you're the only one.

My heart's in flame, this wild sweet desire yearning.

A-MOUR, A-MOUR, A-MOUR,
All of eternity I know I love you.}

AMAR Y VIVIR - (C. Velazquez)

Moderato Bolero

Para que no, un deseo mío,
Que se sienta mi alma.

¿Qué importa, si despierto
Y te amo no me digas...

¿Por qué no, en verdad
Se vive, una vez.

¿Qué importa el dolor,
Por qué no, en verdad.

¿Qué importa el dolor,
Por qué no, en verdad.

¿Qué importa el dolor,
Por qué no, en verdad.

AMOUR (Amor) - Beguine

W. M. B. and James R. L. M. Mendez, M. Gabriel Ruiz

My heart is true. It's just for you.

So won't you love me, so lovingly?
My lips are still, this is for you.

My love is thin and you're the only one.

My heart's in flame, this wild sweet desire yearning.
ANDALUCIA (THE BREEZE AND I)  - (E. Lecuona)

BALLERINA  (C. Sigman)  Moderately

Dance BAL-LE-RI-NA  dance whirl And do your pirouette in rhythm with your aching heart.

Whirl BAL-LE-RI-NA  whirl And just ignore the chair that's empty in the second row.

Dance BAL-LE-RI-NA  dance This is your moment girl.

You mustn't once forget there applauding as you steal the show. Once you

said his love must wait its turn. You wanted fame instead. I guess that's your concern, we live and learn. And love is

gone, BAL-LE-RI-NA gone. So, on with your career, you can't afford a backward glance.

Dance on and on and on. A thousand people here have come to see the show as 'round and 'round you go, So BAL-LE-RI-NA dance dance dance.
Besame Mucho

COME CLOSER TO ME

DE CORAZON A CORAZON - (G. Ruiz) "Mexicana"
DOWN DEEP IN YOUR HEART  - (J. Pafumy)

Down Deep In Your Heart, Don't you re-member? All the joys that we knew
a heart-she or too a-go. Down Deep In Your Heart is there an em-
ber-burn-ing still with ems love's ten-
der gle-

Down deep in my heart mem-
ories rise and they bring me a
tear each mo-
ment that we're a-part. I pray that some day a-

gain there may be, just a tin-
y cor-
ner for me. Deep within your heart.

FOR WANT OF A STAR  (E. Lecuona)

Moderately

For want of you, sweet-
heart, the stars have no light and clouds have no

love... 'round me to take the place of you. For

moon has fa-
ded from sight. My heart still re-
calls when heaven had all its glo-

What happened to our sto-
y? I won-
der

where you are. For want

of a kiss, a dream had to die. For want of your

love, the stars left the sky. Without you, there's no-

A world was lost. FOR WANT OF A STAR.
FICAS NEURAS (Gambling With Love) (A. Dominguez)

I was positive I had you won, I was too sure of you.
I kept telling you I didn't care, I had somebody new.
I seemed in a trance, never realized
I was Gambling With Love, I was foolhardy but thought I was smart.
Now I end up by losing my heart, I was Gambling With Love.

FRENESI

(A. Dominguez)

I was fixin to down in Mexico And so I stopped a while to see the show
A love by no means caught my eye I stood enchanted as she wandered by
I knew that Frenesi meant please love me And I could say Frenesi
And never knowing that it came from me I gently said Frenesi

She stopped and raised her eyes to mine Her lips just pleading to be kissed
Her eyes were soft as candle shine So how was I to resist?

And now without a heart to call my own A greater happiness life never known
Because her kisses are for me alone who wouldn't say Frenesi

FULL MOON

Engl Lyric-Boi Russell Span Lyric-Gonzalo Curiel

FULL MOON when love is in flower, You rebursting with pride
filled with power...

FULL MOON when kisses are tender Don't think it because of your splendor...

FULL MOON

I know what romance is Enough of your shy knowing glance...

Long after stars close their sleepy eyes And the glow from a FULL MOON dies My heart will still...

engaged
GREEN EYES
(N. Menendez)

Your Green Eyes with their soft lights,
Those cool and limpid Green eyes
A pool where in my love lies

[1, Bb7]

Bring to my soul a longing a thirst for love divine.
In dreams I seem to hold you To find you and enfold you

[4, C G7 C]

Our lips meet, and our hearts too, with a thrill so sublime

[2, E G C7 E]

That they will ever haunt me
All through my life they'll taunt me

[1, Bb7]

But will they ever want me
Green eyes make my dreams come true.

HASTA MANANA
(O. Farres)

SLOWLY

It's a song when you say it,
Every word is a love-lies, no sweetest way to say
Good-bye, slumber to-night

Could I hear it once before I go, a softly whispered "Yes I'm so"
With "I love you" ringing in my heart the time will fly while we're apart

That the padre will join us some day and will never have to say

HOW STRANGE - (Stothart-Brent) "Idiot's Delight"

How Strange, my love
That you and I

[1, Am G]

Should kiss in the moonlight,
Our beautiful castles should fade with the moon.

And all of the love I dressed I could hold
You whispered My heart is yours.

[2, G C G7]

Has gone with the night, And I am old, love will never change And now you're gone, Gone with my heart, How Strange...
I'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN (Herschke (I. F. Esperon) Moderately

I'll never love again if you forget me. My heart won't let me love some one new. I'll never dream again. My heart is yours alone.

How could I go on dreaming if each dream that we made were to suddenly fade in the blue. I'll never thrill again to someone's kiss. For what good would it do, it's you I'll miss.

(D.S.c.c Fine)

I LOVE YOU

Con moto

"I love you." Breeze the April breeze. "I love you." Echo the hills. "I love you." the golden dawn a-grows.

As once more she sees daffodils. It's spring again. And birds on the wing again start to sing again.

The old melody. "I love you." That's the song of songs. And it all belongs to you and me.

JUNGLE DRUMS

Andante moderato

Jungle Drums, G Guiding me. Through the black of night, through the tropic maze.

Send your message to me. Bring love's message to me. With their weird melody, Chanting their melody.

"You are mine." is the message they cry, "I am thine long as stars light the sky." Jungle Drums

at your call I fly. To the pagan I love.
LAMP OF MEMORY, The  
(G. Curiel)  
Moderato

Made for Each Other (Tu Felicidad)  
(R. Touzet)  
Moderato

Magic is the Moonlight  
(To Quiero Dijiste)  
(M. Grever)
MIAMI BEACH RUMBA — (I. Fields)  
Moderate

I started out to go to Cuba, 

Soon I was at Miami Beach. 

Down where the ocean waves round us, 

Down where the winter days are rare,

There's not so very far from Cuba, 

Oh, what a rum-ble they teach!

I caught a hundred twenty-pounder, 

We danced in true Latin form.

So I never got to Cuba, But I got all its atmosphere, 

Why seven to-be and his to-be, They played a night right here!

Hurry! I'll save Havana for you and me, 

Meanwhile I've been in my reach. 

I found the charm of old Havana 

In a Rumba at Miami Beach.

MISIRLOU  
(R. N. Roubanis)  
Tempo di Baguine

Are the rasa

And the man fair as the moon in the night.

Old Temple Bells are calling across the sand

To an ocean sprinkled by stars above.

We'll find our kingdom shining love's candle

Here to guide us as Allah will bless our land.

Are the

Are a

MY SHAWL  
(Carmo—Cugat)  
Slow Rumba Fox Trot

In some Cohen town—

You stop watching an old man 

He smiles thru his beard—

And spins his weary dreams for every soul—

A quaint little man—

Whose soul-colored beard stands near the walls—

His clothes reach to their hearts as they pass—

You—

Buy my shawl—open in magic—wish as once—

It's glory—woven a story of love dreams—old bug—

By shawl—brings a romance—may be for you.
NIGHTINGALE

(Cugat-Kosner)  Moderato

NIGHT-IN-GALE, as I lie on my pillow, I can hear you in the
wil-low Sing-ing love-songs to the moon

with a sen-ti-men-tal tune

- must have sent you to cheer me;

NIGHT-IN-GALE, tho' the night seems un-end-ing,

- I can hear the love she's sending on the wings of mel-o-dy.

NOCHE

(G. Ruiz) "Stork Club"  Moderato

NO-CHE, and your eyes so ex-cit-ing; Ten-der lips so in-vit-ing,

The night that I first kissed you;

and the spell we were un-der, Can there be an-y won-der That

I could not re-sist you? Moon-light, and the thrill of your

kiss-es, Taught me what the mean-ing of bliss is,

Dar-ling, what a mem-oir this is

for-ev-er-more; My heart was as light as a dance-er,

When you gave me your an-sw-er and made my life so di-vine;

NO-CHE, now I know what the glow meant,

That heav-en-ly co-men-t. You whis-pered you're mine.
NIGHT MUST FALL (Over All)  
(X. Cugat)  
Moderato

Evening sun goes to rest, once e-

gain I hear your fall call. Deep

shadows all around guard the love

that I've found. Sweet romance gives con-

sent, we're content NIGHT MUST FALL.

OUT OF THIS WORLD - (H. Arlen) "Out Of This World"

You're clear OUT OF THIS WORLD. When I'm looking at you I hear OUT OF THIS WORLD The music that no mortal ever knew. You're right out of a book, — The fairy tale I read when I was so high. No armored knight — out of a book was more enchanted by a lore-

lei than I. After waiting so long for the right time, After reaching so long for a star, All at once, from the long and lonely night-time And despite time, Here you are. I'd cry OUT OF THIS WORLD If you said we were through. So let me fly OUT OF THIS WORLD And spend the next a- 

ter- 

hi-ty; or two with you.
SIXONNY

If you've been think in Havan-a you have heard a dreamy tune, call this dreamy tune. If you've danced in Havan-a You've caught its funny rhythms that made your senses stray, Night and day here's that tantalizing melody they play.

CHORUS

Si-bon-ney that's the tune that they croon at you down Havan-a, Si-bon-ney that's the dance that they dance at the Cafe, And that tune brings you dreams so it seems underneath the silver moon, As they play Si-bon-ney every care will fade away, Fascinating captivating Si-bon-ney.

SOMOS DIFERENTES

(P.B. Ruiz) Dolore

Ya me con-fi que segu-ri los dos es im-pos-si-bile, De-be, de sa-ber me ni tu ni yo nos com-prende-mos, Que le voy ha-cer si al bus-car tu amor me e-qui-voco y es-te es el eror que a-bre con dolor pa-ros los dos. Te-ne-mos que olvidarnos de este amor.

Por quen amor a si no puede ser Si somos di-fe-ren-tes ya lo ves es-ta verdad ces-tra el cora-son. Hoy te di-bi re-je la le-jo de ti se-ra-ma-

mente todo es por de-ja, no lo mis-so Dios somos di-fe-ren-tes.
STARS IN YOUR EYES

I see stars in your eyes when my lips beg your lips to surrender,
But the night still is bright in their splendor,
Deep in your eyes lovingly
Kiss and you whisper you're mine.
Stars still continue to shine.
No matter what dawn may bring, no matter what you may say,
There's always one little thing, that always gives you away,
Stars in your eyes make me thrill with a thrill, oh, so tender,
I realize love is ours by the stars in your eyes.

STRANGE ENCHANTMENT

(Hollander) "Man About Town"

Strange enchantment fills the moonrise, there's a breeze like sandalwood and wine, please, to-night be mine.
When the moon has gone, in the blue dawn and we go wandering apart.
Darling I'll be dressing of this moment with a strange enchantment in my heart.
TABOO

Moderato (with pronounced rhythm) Fox trot

Em E7 Am7 B+7 Em
"TAA BOO, TAA BOO, He mem ber she is n't for you." "TAA
Em7 Em6# Am7 Am6 Am7 D7 Em F#7-5 Em F#7-5 Em
BOO, TAA BOO, There's some one that you're promised to." I knew
Em7 Em6# Am7 Am6 Am7 D7 Em F#7-5 Em F#7-5 Em

I re plied by hold ing her clos er to me; And then I
Em7 Am7 B+7 Em
cried, Oh! Why should such hap pi ness be:

TA BOO, TA BOO,

TENTACION

(G. Ruiz)

Al do ler me tu sa n cia por tu i me gen sus pi ro
Cuando be so o mas bo cas yo pro mu n cio tu nom bre

y en mis sue ros te mi ro co mo fre gil vi sión
y en si len cio sal di go

es ta cru al ten ta ción Yo no ten go la cul pa de lle var te

den tro de que mi pen sa mien to no se a par te de

Yo por e go te pi do con el alma ren di da

que me qui tes la vi da o me di gas que si.

THANKS FOR THE DREAM

(Cugat-Gonzales,Jr.)

Ab6 Eb
THANKS FOR THE DREAM, it was love ly,

Ab6
There were your arms, they were round me

Thanks for the dream, it was sweet,

Then I awoke, calling your name,

Cry ing for you, wonder ing who put out the flame;

Though it would seem you deceived me,

THANKS FOR THE DREAM, thanks just the same.
Time Was

G       Gm       Am       D7       Gm7       Gm6
TIME WAS, When we had fun on the schoolyard swings When we exchanged good-bye,
When we wrote love letters in the sand Or lingered o- ver our

G       Gm       Am         Gm6
ac- tion rings One love- ly yester- day.

G       D7       E       Gm       Gm6
cost- fee and? Dre aming the time a-

D         Gm         Am         Gm6
Pie- nics and hayrides and mid-win- ter sleighrides and nev- er a-

D         Am         F         G    Gm7
Hikes in the coun- try And there's more than one tree On

G       D7       Gm         Am         Gm6
which I've a place in your heart. Dar- ling, ev- ry to mor- row will be complete

G       Gm         Am         D7       Gm6
If all our momen- ts are half as sweet As all our TIME WAS then.

TONY'S WIFE

C         Gdim        C7
TONY'S WIFE, the boys in Na- va- na love TONY'S WIFE, A-

Gm         C7
round the Ca- be- nee of TONY'S WIFE they sing in a man- ner that's

C7
fright- ening their dels a- bout

B7         Dm         C       Fm
rare - care When she plays on her gi- tar, How they
come from near and far, oh my oh me she gives 'em a shak- in' up

C7
You should see the homes that are break- in' up, Gosh oh give a

C
man would sur- ren- der his life For TONY'S WIFE.

TWO HEARTS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Eb         Gm7
Two hearts that pass in the night, in the mag- ni-

Fm7         B7         Gm7
join in a glance and dis- cov- er re-

light of the moon, know- ing how soon night is com-

so

mend- es are made on- ly to fade with the time.

F         B7         Gm7
Two hearts have losted da- light But they al- ways be

Eb         Dm7         Gm7
lonely, alas. Two hearts that pass in the night.
WHAT A DIFF'RENCE A DAY MADE

Slowly

What a difference a day made, Twenty four little hours,
There's a rainbow before me,
Brought the sun and the flowers, Where there used to be rain.
Skies above can't be stormy Since that moment of

My yesterday was blue dear, To-day I'm part of you dear,
My lonely nights are thru dear, Since you said you were mine, bliss

kiss It's heaven when you, Find romance on your menu

What a difference a day made, And the difference is you.

WHERE ARE YOU NOW (Prisionero Del Mar)

Moderato

WHERE ARE YOU NOW By the dawn's early gleam? Tell my lonely heart
Warm was your brow And your lips were so red, I was yours from my

where do you dream? Wonder where you are now.
heart to my head, Wonder where you are now.

after night in my room, In the gathering gloom, How the beat of your

heart haunts me? You don't know how deeply, darling, I care,

Don't know how much I want to be there With you, where you are now.

WITHOUT YOU

Moderato

I'm so lonely and blue, when I'm without you,
At the close of the day Then)

I don't know what I'd do, sweet heart without you,
And my heart kneels to pray, I pray about you.

The joy and tears that love endears would have no meaning,
You take a star and lead it far away from heaven

If I didn't have you, to keep me dreaming,
And a star will be lost

As I'm lost, without you.
YOU ARE EVERYTHING TO ME — (M. Sanchez)

You are ev'-ry-thing to me, My whole life is you. Take my heart and soul from me, What more can I give?
— You are ev'-ry-thing to me, My heav-en come true —
if you left me there would be no

you are there in my ev'-ry pray'r With each breath that I take, A-sleep or a-wake, I am yours.
— You're my guid-ing star, You are ev'-ry-thing to me.

YOU CAME A LONG WAY FROM ST. LOUIS — (J.B.Brooks)

You came a long way from St. Lou-

care that were parked out in front of your fancy dress.
guys who were do-in' all right till you came on the scene...
You blew in from the mid-dle West, and cer-tain-ly im-pre-ssed...
the po-pu-la-tion here-a-bouts, Well, ba-by I got news for you
I'm from Mis-sou-ri, too — So an-cher-ly I

got my doubts, You got them drop-pin' by the way-side
A feel-in' I ain't gon-na know. You came a long way from St.

Lou-is, but ba-by, you still got a long way to go...
YOU BELONG TO MY HEART (Solamente Una Vez) (A. Lara)

YOU, SO IT'S YOU! (Brown-Brent) "Holiday In Mexico"
YOURS

D G D D7

YOURS till the stars have no glory YOURS till the

B7 Em

birds fail to sing!

This pledge to you, dear, I bring!

D D7 D7

YOURS in the

Em B7

gray of December Here or on far distant shores!

A7

I've never loved any one the way I love you! How could

D

Then I was born to be just YOURS

LATIN AMERICAN TUNES—SAMBA

BRAZIL—Brazilian Samba Mod. (BMI) Engr. W.S. Russell M: Ary Barroso

D7 G G G6 G G G G Am F A6 F

Bra z i l Where hearts were entertaining June.

Am F A6 F Am F A6 F Am F

We stood beneath an amber moon And softly

A6 Cm6 G G G5 B Am Fmaj7 Am6 Fdim G G7

murmured 'Sooner or later, we kissed and clung to-

G7 F7 E7 Dm E7 E7

gather, Then To-morrow was another day.

Dm E7 Dm E7 E7

The morning found me miles away Will still a

E7 Am F Am6 F Am F

million things to say

Now

Am Cm7 Fdim G D7

When twilight dims the sky above,

G G Am F7 Am6 Fdim G G G G6 B

Recalling thrills of our love, There's one thing I'm certain of:

G G Am Fmaj7 Am6 Fdim G G G G6 B

Return I will To

Am F7 Am6 Fdim G G G G6 G G
COME TO THE MARDI GRAS (Nao Tenho Lagrimas) - (M. Bulhoes)

I heard them sing:
COME TO THE MARDI GRAS...

It was Rio in Spring.
Time for Mardi Gras. I saw her
Like a painted balloon.
At the Mardi Gras. Romance was
there, Confetti in her hair.
Swept along by the throng.
Always beneath Brazilian stars.
Love is there in the air.

Two isn't long 'til we met.
Everywhere that you are.
Then we kissed my heart best facts.
Face your sweetest dreams for two.

- er, faster than a come true.
COME TO THE MARDI GRAS...

Cuarto Le Gusta

Bright Tempo

Cuanto le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta.

Cuanto le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, le gusta.

GERS

What are we gonna do? We're on our way to some where, the three of us and you. What'll we see there. Who will be there?

What'll be the big surprise? There may be se forritos with dark and flashing eyes, We're on our way. Pack up your pack.

And if we stay, we won't come back.

How can we go, we haven't got a dance.

But we're goin'. And We're gonna have a happy time.
TICO-TICO

Oh Ti-
CO-
Ti-
CO

tick! Oh Ti-
CO
Ti-
CO

tock! This Ti-
CO-
he's the cuck-
CO
in my clock. And when he says: "Cuck-
CO!
" he means it's
time to woo!
Woo-woo!
The one my
time for all the lo-
v-
ers in the
block. heart has gone to may not want to wait! For just a
birdie, and a bir-
die who goes no-
where, He knows of
every Lov-
ers Lane and how to go there; For in af-
fairs of the heart— my Ti-
co's ter-
ribly smart. He tells me:
"Gently sen-
ti-
ment-
ly at the start Oh-oh, I hear my lit-
tle Ti-
CO-Ti-
CO

calling, be-cause the time is right and shades of night are
falling. I love that not-
so-
cuck-
CO
in the
clock: Ti-
CO-
Ti-
CO-
Ti-
CO

tock.

DONDE ESTAS CORAZON

Oh! where are you my heart? For you throbb-
ing is still.

Since our Fate bids us part,— Life is emp-
ty and chill.

I am long-
ing to cry,— But the tears will not start.

Our deep love on-
ly Death could de-
ny! Oh where are you my heart?
LOVE—WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY HEART? (T. Barczi)

MOON WAS YELLOW, THE (F. E. Ahlert)

Tango

ORCHIDS IN THE MOONLIGHT—(V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"
ROSITA
(P. Du Pont)
Andante Moderato

C7
Sweet girl of my dreams — hear my song I implore you,

Gm
Soul of my soul, — hear my gay serenade,

C7
— Deep in my heart I will always adore you.

Gm
I'll love but you, my Rosita for eye.

TU SAIS (You Know) (Walter-Weslyn)
Tempo di Tango

Tu sais les mots cahines et tendres. Caeux qui me sont tres

Tu sais bien les trouver. You know your arms are

And that you cannot live without me; You know I love but you.

Qui nous faitoublier la terres; Tu sais si bien n'alper.
SOFTLY AS IN A MORN ING SUNRISE—(S. Romberg) "The New Moon"

TWO SPARKLING EYES—(O. Strock) Moderato

LATIN AMERICAN TUNES—MISCELLANEOUS

BARCELONA—(T. Evans) Lively
CHIAPANEÇAS — (M. V. DeCampo)

Music means joy, so clap hands! Each girl and boy now clap hands!

While there's music, there's magic. While there's magic, there's love-light. In this love-light my heart has a chance to dance, while there's music there's sweet romance.

EL RANCHO GRANDE — (Ramos-Uranga) Moderato

I love to roam out yonder, Out where the Buffalo wonder,

Press on as the Reg-le flying, Yf roping and ty-ing It's roping and ty-ing. Give me my ranch and my cattle, Far from the great city's rattle. Give me a big hard to battle,

For I just love harding cattle.

GAY RANCHERO, A — (J.J. Espinosa) "A Gay Ranchero"

Gay Ranchero, a caballero Can always find some-one to pet A senorita, a sweet petita Her other loves will soon forget If he's insistent and she's not distant The senorita will confess Her Gay Rancher-o, her caballero Need only ask and she'll say yes.
LADY OF SPAIN  
(T. Evans)  
Moderato con spirito

Lady of Spain, I'm adoring you.

Right from the night I first saw you,
Why should my lips be conceal ing?

My heart has been yearning for you!
All that my eyes are revealing?

What else could of any heart do?

Spain, I love you!
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MY Toreador (El Relicario)  
(J. Padilla)

One sunny summer day I was idly strolling on the calle'.
And met my bearo, My caballaro, As proud as Nereo, My toreador!
He smiled discreetly And bowed so neatly.

He won completely My heart away. Then at my feet, with gallantry charming
He spread his cloak with stately demeanor And humbly kneeling With tender feeling And gazing appealing Made bold to say: "Ah, Made line, fair señorina, I beg of you on my cloak of blue Press your dainty shoe! Your footprint clear dear, I'll ever wear dear,

Till life is through, For a token true that I love but you!

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MY ADOBE HACIENDA

(My Texas Friends) Moderately

There's a touch of Mexico, cactus flowers taller than orchids, blossoms in the patio.

Soft desert stars and the strum of guitar, make every evening seem so sweet, in My Adobe Hacienda, life and love are more complete.

VALENCIA

(J. Padilla) Moderato

Valencia! In my dreams it always seems I hear you softly call to me, Valencia!

Where the orange trees forever scent the breeze beside the sea. You loved me; in Valencia long ago we found our Paradise of Love.

In a magic dream, I see you again in that old town far away, Beneath skies of Spain that city of tender romances, so shy were your glances And swift as the sunshine that dances, though the Orange Grove, love!

te Coda

Da Coda
THREE CABALLEROS  (M Esperon) "The Three Caballeros"
We're three Cab-al-le-r-os, three gay Cab-al-le-r-os, They say we are birds of a feather; find us beneath our som-brer-os;
We're happy a-migos, No matter where we're brave and we'll stay so, We're bright as a be goes, The one, two and three goes, Jee-always to-geth-er.
po-so, Who set so, we say so, The three Cab-al-le-r-os.

SONGS OF THE GAY NINETIES.

AFTER THE BALL  -(C.K.Harris)
After the the break of dawn, After the genera- ing, After the stars are gone
Man-y a heart is aching, if you could read them all, Man-y the hopes that have ven- illed, After the ball.

ALL THE WORLD WILL BE JEALOUS OF ME  -(E.R.Ball)
The roses all en-vy the bloom on your cheek, And the sun even en-vies your smile, The birds in the wild-wood are still when you speak. Their songs don't seem half worth the while
The light in your eyes makes the bright stars grow pale. They're jeal-ous as jeal-ous can be, But when one word or sign tells them all you are mine. All the world will be jeal-ous of me.
BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE, A (E. Von Tilzer) "Ringside Maisie"

She's only a bird in a gilded cage, a beautiful sight to see. You may think she's happy and free from care, She's not, though she seems to be. When you think of her wasted life, For youth cannot mate with age, And her beauty was sold For an old man's gold, She's a bird in a gilded cage.

BLESS 'EM ALL (Hughes-Lake-Stillman) Brightly

BLESS 'EM ALL, BLESS 'EM ALL, The long and the short and the tall; Bless all the sergeant's we have to obey, Bless all the corporals who drill us all day, 'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all, As back to the barracks they crawl; No ice-cream and cookies for flat footed racketies, So cheer up, my lads, BLESS 'EM ALL!

BRIGHT EYES (Motzan-Jerome)

Bright eyes, I know you so well, Bright eyes, what secrets you tell. I can't believe a word you say, Your eyes are traitors, they give you away, meaning you cannot disguise in your bright eyes.
By The Beautiful Sea

COME, JOSEPHINE IN MY FLYING MACHINE

CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART, THE (A. Plantadosi)
DADDY, YOU'VE BEEN A MOTHER TO ME (F. Fisner)  Value moderate

DADDY, dear old DADDY, You've been more than a
daddy to me, You might have gone with the boys every
night, You gave them up just to bring me up right

DADDY, dear old DADDY, Way up a-
love she can see, You were more than a dad, You're the
best friend I've had; DADDY, you've been a mother to me.

DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADY, THE  (W. Donaldson)

She's the daughter of Rosie O'Grady,
regular old fashioned girl She isn't crazy for
diamond rings, silk-ens and satins and fancy
things; She's just a neat little lady, And when you
meet her you'll see Why I'm glad I caught her, the
daughter of Rosie O'Grady.

DEAR OLD GIRL  Andante moderate

There was a sun-
y day in June, And the
birds were all in tune, When the
And you were a faith-
ful wife, through the chang-
ing scene of life, Till the

CHORUS

Deer Old Girl, the robin sings e-

bove you, Deer Old Girl, it speaks of how I love you, The
blinding tears are falling, As I think of my lost pearl, And my
brok-en hart is calling. Calling for you, Deer Old Girl.
Moderately

Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart, The

G
Heart of my heart I love that melody
Heart of my heart brings back a memory
When we were kids on the corner of the street
Oh! how we sang every time the gang would meet.
Heart of my heart meant friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to part.
I know a tear would glisten if once more I could listen to The Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart.

HINKY DINKY PARLAY VOO
(Dubin-McHugh)

Moderate

G
What has become of "Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?"
What has become of "Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?"

Ddim
Parlay Voo?
Maybe she still is true to you and true to the rest of the army, too.

HINKY DINKY PARLAY VOO

HOW 'YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM -(W. Donaldson)

Bb
How 'ya gonna keep 'em, down on the farm,—After they've seen Paris?

F7
How 'ya gonna keep 'em, a-way from Broadway, Jassin' a-roun',

F
and paintin' the town? — How 'ya gonna keep 'em, a-way from here?

Ddim
That's a mystery. — They'll never want to see a rake or plow,

Ddim F7
— And who the deuce can parlay-vous a cow? — How 'ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm? — After they've seen Paris?
IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER  (Vincent-Tobias-Jaffe)

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER
I'd meet you when school-days were over
And
I'd do the same things again
I'd still want to
walk thru the lanes that we knew
Near the place we called home
Where my happiness never would
and
IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE
O-VER
I'd still fall in love with you.

IF I WAS A MILLIONAIRE  (G. Edwards)

If I was a millionaire
I'd buy up every school-house in the nation,
I'd write up on the blackboard big and clear,
Instead of days there will be two
vacations;
Each vacation six months twice a year.
There wouldn't be no school when it was raining,
I'd let you stay at home when it was
fair,
You'd have free soda fountains,
Say I'd
build you ice-cream mountains if I was a millionaire.

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE  (G. Edwards)

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

COME A WAY WITH ME
Lu-cile,
In my mer-
Oldsmo-

bile,
Down the road of life we'll fly
Au-
to-
mo-
bubbling you and I.
To the
far as you like, with me,
In my mer-
Oldsmo-

bile.
In the good old summer time, In the good old summer time,
Strolling thru' the shady lanes, With your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours, And that's a very good sign
That she's your bootleg wootsey in the good old summer time.

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE (E. Van Alstyne)

In the shade of the old apple tree, Where the love in your eyes I could see,
Hear the buzz of the bee, When the voice that I heard, like the song of the bird,
In the blooms as you said to me, With a heart that is heard, I could true, I'll be waiting for you,
So sweet music to me, When I could true, I'll be waiting for you.

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie

Be sure it's true when you say I love you, It's a sin to tell a lie.
Millions of hearts have been broken,
Just because those words were spoken, I love you, yes I do, I love you,
If you break my heart I'll die So be sure it's true when you say I love you, It's a sin to tell a lie!
I Used To Love You

Moderato (not fast)

I Used To Love You but it's all over. All over now. You know it's

all over town that you threw me down. But you shouldn't let

that kind of story go round. For you've had your chance. and now it's all

o-ver. I'll get a-long some-how. Now there are things that you did

used to forgive. But you'll never change. just as long as you live.

I used To Love You but it's all over. All over now.

I'VE LOST ALL MY LOVE FOR YOU — (Akst-Piantadosi)

I've lost all my love for you. The

one bit of joy I knew.

play-thing was all that you wanted me for. I

cried till my heart couldn't cry any more. I

gave you the best of my years. And

you paid me back with tears.

vengeance may be sweet after all I've gone thru. But

why should I hurt you. What good will it do?

I could make you cry but I'll just say goodbye. I've

lost all my love for you.
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

Tempo di Valse

I wonder who's kissing her now. Wonder who's
teaching her how. Wonder who's looking into her eyes
Breathing sighs, telling lies. I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine. Wonder if she ever
tells him of me. I wonder who's kissing her now.

K-K-K Katy

Moderato

Jimmy was a soldier brave and bold, Katy was a maid with hair of gold. Like an act of fate, Kate was standing at the gate time he tried to talk. Still that night at eight, He was there at Katy's gate watching all the boys on dress parade. Every K-K-K Katy, beautiful Stuttering to her this love sick Katy. You're the only g-g-girl that I adore. When the moon shines, over the cowshed, I'll be waiting at the k-k-kitchen door.

MA (He's Making Eyes At Me)

Moderato

He's making eyes at me. He's making eyes at me. He's awful nice to me. He's almost breaking my heart. I'm beside him. Mercy! Let his conscience guide him. He wants to marry me. Be my bonny bee. Every minute he gets bold-er, now he's leaning on my shoulder, Ma, he's kissing me.
MEET ME TO-NIGHT IN DREAM-LAND
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue
All very moon MEET ME TO-NIGHT IN DREAM-LAND
Where love's sweet roses bloom.
Meet me in Dream-land, sweet dream-land.
Dream-land There let my dreams come true.

MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sail-ing along
On Moon-light Bay,
We could hear the voices ring-ing,
They seemed to say "You have stole-n my heart,
Now don't go 'way!"
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song, On Moon-light Bay.

M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The World To Me) (T. Morse)

"M" is for the million things she gave me;
"O" means only that she's growing old;
"T" is for the tears were shed to save me;
"H" is for her heart filled with purest gold;
"E" is for her eyes, with love-light shining;
"R" means right, and right shall always be;
"M-O-T-H-E-R" A word that means the world to me.
OH BY JINGO!

(Brown-Von Tilzer)

Moderate Swing Tempo

Can't you hear our love? We will build for you a hut You will bade

us down.

in the Polis. By Jim, said, by Goes, by Gee, By Jim, I say.

Please don't bother me. So they all went away singing. Oh! by Gee, by

Ooh by Gee, by Juv; by Jim, by Gee, you're the only girl for me.

OH! FRENCHY

(Ehrlich-Conrad)

Marcia moderato

Oh! Frenchy, Oh! Frenchy, Frenchy, Al-though your language

is slow to me. When you say "Oui oui, la la,"

"Oui" means you and me, la la. Oui Frenchy, Oui Frenchy,

Frenchy. You've won my love with your treas-ures. March on!

March on! With ev-ery girl you see. But when you

"la la la la la," Oh! Frenchy, save your "la la la" for me.

OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY

Value moderato

Oh! what a gal was Mary, Oh! what a

gal was she, An an-gel was born on

East-er morn, and God sent her down to me.

Heart of my heart was Mary, Soul of my

soul divine, Though she is gone,

love lin-gers on, For Mar-y, old pal of mine.
OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL (N. D. Ayer)

Oh! you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll—

Let me put my arms about you, I could never live without you.

Oh! you beautiful doll, You great big beautiful doll! If you ever leave me, how my heart will ache; I want to hug you but I fear you'd break Oh! oh! oh! oh! Oh! you beautiful doll!

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON (H. Von Tilzer) Tempo di Valse

On a Sunday afternoon In the happy month of June Take a trip up the Hudson or down the bay, Take a trolley to Coney or Rockaway, On a Sunday afternoon You can see the lover's spoon, They work hard on Monday, But one day that's fun day Is Sunday afternoon.

ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH (P. Dresser)

Oh the moonlight fair to-night along the Wabash, From the field there comes the breath of new mown hay Thro' the eyes a-moves the candle-lights are gleaming, On the banks of the Wabash, far away.
Over There

Send the word, send the word, o-ver there, That the Yanks are com-ing,
So pre-pare to be ware, The drums rum-tum-ming ev’ry where.

Puts the word, we’re com-ing o-ver, we won’t come back till it’s o-ver o-ver there.

Puts on your old grey bonnet with the blue ribbon on it, while I hitch old Dobbin to the shay.

And through the fields of clo-ver, we’ll drive up to Dover on our golden wedding day.

Ragging the Scale (E. B. Claypoole) Moderate swing tempo

ROCK-A-BYE YOUR BABY WITH A DIXIE MELODY

Rock-a-bye your baby with a Dixie melody;
When you croon, croon a tune, from the heart of Dixie.
Just hang my cradle, Mammy mine,
Right on that Mason Dixon Line — And swing it from Virginia to Tennessee with all the love that's in yer.

Weep no more my lady, sing that song again for me; And "Old Black Joe," just as the you had me on your knees; A million baby kisses I'll deliver,
The minute that you sing the "Swanee River," Rock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby with a Dixie melody.

School Days

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days.
Read-in' and 'rit-in' and rith-metic, Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick,
You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful bare-foot beau, And you wrote on my slate,
Love you, Joe, When we were a couple of kids.
SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy, there are
smiles that make us blue; there are smiles that
steal away the tears as the sunbeams steal away the
dew; there are smiles that have a tender meaning that the
eyes of love alone may see, and the smiles that
fill my life with sunshine are the smiles that you give to me.

SMILE, SMILE, SMILE!

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and
smile, smile, smile, while you've a lucifer to
light your flag, smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying? it never
was worth while, so pack up your troubles in your
old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile.

SWEET ADELINE

In the evening when I sit alone a dreaming of days gone
come, dreaming of days gone by love to me so dear, there's a
near, it is then I wonder where you are, my
ting your name your name, your name is sweet Adeline.

Sweet Adeline, my Adeline, at night, you pine, in all my
dreams, your face beams, you're the flower of my heart Sweet Adeline.
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY (M. Nugent)

Valse

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, dear little Rose, She's my steady lady,
Most everyone knows, and when we are married, how happy we'll be.
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady, and Rosie O'Grady loves me.

TAKE ME BACK TO NEW YORK TOWN (H. Von Tilzer)

Take me back to New York town, New York town, New York town, there's where I long to be.
With the friends so dear to me, Comely Island down the bay, And the lights of old Broadway, Herald Square I don't care any where New York town, take me there.

TA-LA-LA BOOM-DE-E-E (H. J. Sayers)

Brightly

Boom-de-a, Tala-ra Boom-de-a Tala-ra Boom-de-a
Boom-de-a, Tala-ra Boom-de-a Tala-ra Boom-de-a
Boom-de-a, Tala-ra Boom-de-a Tala-ra Boom-de-a
That Old Gang of Mine

TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE, THE (H. Carroll) Moderato

WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE - (Gilbert-Muir)
Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie

Moderato

Wait 'till the sun shines Nellie, When the clouds go drifting by. We will be happy Nellie, Don't you sigh; Down lover's lane will wander Sweet heart you and I:

Wait 'till the sun shines Nellie, Bye and bye.

Wedding Bells

Not a soul down on the corner, That's a pretty certain sign. That all the boys are singing love songs, They forgot "Sweet Adeline" "Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine, old gang of mine.

There goes Jack, there goes Jim, Down to lover's lane, Now and then we meet again. But they don't seem the same. Gee I get a love some feeling. When I hear the church bells chime, Those wedding bells are breaking up that old gang of mine.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO MAKE THOSE EYES AT ME FOR 'Incin. Blonde

So, what do you want to make those eyes at me, for? When they don't mean what they say? They make me glad, They make me sad, They make me want a lot of things I've never had. You lead me on, and then you run away. But, never mind, I'll get you alone some night and then you'll surely find, You're flirting with dynamite. So what do you want to make those eyes at me for? When they don't mean what they say?
When Your Old Wedding

Valse moderato

When your old wedding ring was new, and each dream that we dreamed came true, I remember with pride how we stood side by side, what a beautiful picture you made as my bride, Even tho' silver crowns your hair, I can still see those gold rings and there, Love's old flame is the same as the day I changed your name, When your old wedding ring was new.

When You Wore A Tulip

Tempo di marcia

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip, and I wore a big red rose. When you caressed me, 'twas then Heaven blessed me, what a blessing, no one knows. You made life cheerful, when you called me dear, 'tis down where the blue grass grows, Your lips were sweeter then julep, when you wore that tulip and I wore a big red rose.
WILL YOU LOVE ME IN DECEMBER?  -  (E. B. Ball)

Will you love me in December as you do in May, will you

love me in the good old fashioned way?

When my

hair has all turned gray, will you kiss me then, and say, that you

love me in December as you do in May?

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Moderate

Yes, Sir, That's my Baby, No, Sir, Don't mean May be, Yes, Sir,
Yes, ma'am, we've decided, No, ma'am, we won't hide it, Yes, ma'am

That's my Baby now, By the way, That's my Baby now, By the way

When we reach the preacher I'll say, Yes, Sir,

That's my Baby, No, Sir, don't mean May be, Yes, Sir, That's my Baby now

YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS  (Silver-Cohn)

Fox Trot

YES! We have no bananas We have no bananas today We've string beans and MUSH-ions, the

BARG-ers and scal-lions And all kinds of fruit and say

We have an old-fashioned to MAH-to Long

Is-land po-TAH-to But YES! we have no ba-

We have no bananas today.
Deep In The Heart Of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright,

Deep in the heart of Texas,
The prairie sky is wide and high,

Deep in the heart of Texas,
The sage in bloom is like perfume,

Deep in the heart of Texas,
Reminds me of the one I love.

Slowly

Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,

Don't fence me in,

Let me ride thru the wide open country that I love,

Don't fence me in,

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

Send me off forever but I ask you, please, don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, Let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies,

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences.

Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses, can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences.

Don't fence me in.
GOOFUS - (King-Harold)

I was born on a farm out in I- p- way, A

G

Got a job but I just couldn't keep it long. The

G

slam-ing youth who was bound that he'd fly a-way, I packed my grip and I

Gdim

lead-er said that I played all the sma- li- es wrong, So I stepped out with an

G

grabbed my sax- o- phone. Can't read notes but I play any- thing by ear, I

G

made up tunes on the sounds that I used to hear. # When

D7

we all played just the same goo- fus har- mony, And

D7

I'd start to play folks used to say, *Sounds a lit- tle Goo-fus to me!*

G

I must ad- mit we made a hit, Goo- fus has been lucky for me!

I'M AN OLD COWHAND - (J. Mercer) *Rhythm On The Range*

I'm an old Cow- hand from the Rio Grande

Ab

But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned, I'm a

Bb7

cow- boy who nev- er saw a cow, Nev- er roped a steer 'cause I

Eb

don't know how, And I sho' ain't fix- in' to start in now.

Gm


Gm Cm6 Bb7 Eb

(3 more verses)

I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES - (A. P. Carter)

I wouldn't be better for us both had we nev- er

F C7

in this

F

wide and wick-ed world ever met; For the plea- sures that we've both seen to-

D+ D7

gather in I am sure love I'll nev- er for- get.

C7

Oh I'M think- ing, to- night, of my blue o' eyes,

F C7

Who is

D+ D7

wail- ing far o- ver the sea. Oh I'M think- ing, to- night of my

C7

BLUE EYES. And I won- der he thinks of me.
SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a melody
That's in my dreams I live with a memory.
A song beneath the old San Antonio stars all alone.

It was there I found beside the Alamo
Enchantment strange as the blue up above.
A moonlit pass that only she would know,
Still hears my broken song of love.

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS

There are such things: A dream for two,
A heart that's true.
There are such things: Some one to whisper, "Darling, you're my guiding star."
Not caring what you own, but just what you are.
A peaceful sky.

There are such things: A rainbow high above
Where heaven sings.
So have a little faith and trust in what tomorrow brings.

Jubilee, you'll reach a star because there are such things.

SIOUX CITY SUB

I drove a herd of cattle home from old Nebraska way. That's how I met a girl in Iowa.
Her eyes were big and blue, I asked her what her name was. She said " Sioux city suburb."
Your hair is red, your eyes are blue, I'd swap my horse and dog for you. There ain't no gal as true as my sweet Sioux city suburb.
TAKE ME BACK TO MY BOOTS AND SADDLE (Samuels-Whitcup-etc) Moderato

Take me back to my Boots And Saddle____ ooh-ohh-

m-n-b-l-s a- long the prair-ie____ ooh-

ooh, ooh-ohh-ohh, Ooh-ohh-ohh,____ Let me see that gen-

eral ooh, Ooh-ohh-ohh, Ooh-ohh-ohh,____ Hop-

in-sters on old "Bar

store, let me ride that range once more, Give me my Boots And Saddle____

X____ With my buds-sies, Slim and Tex, Give me my Boots And Saddle____

Let me____ Got a hank-er-in' to be with a ban-jo on my knee

strummin' a pret-ty west ern tune. There's a gal in Cher-

do-kee and she's wait-in' there for me, wait-in' be-neth a Tex-as moon, so take me

back to my Boots And Saddle____ Ooh-ohh-ohh, Ooh-ohh-

ooh, ooh-ohh-ohh,____ Let me greet each blas-in' morn, on the

ranch where I was born, Give me my Boots And Saddle____

Ooh-ohh-ohh, ooh-ohh-ohh, ooh-ohh-ohh____

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS (B. Nolan) Slowly B7

See them tum-bl ing down, Plead ing their love to the ground,

Cares of the past are be hind, No where to go, but I'll find

Lon e- ly but free I'll be found, Drift ing a long with the tum bl ing

tum ble-weeds, tum ble-weeds, I know when night has
gone, that a new world's born at dawn, I'll keep roll ing a-

long, Deep in my heart is a song, Here on the range I be-

long, Drift ing a long with the tum bl ing tum ble-weeds.
YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Moderato

You Are My Sun-shine... my on-ly sun-shine... you make me

...happy... when skies are gray... You’ll nev-er know dear...

...how much I love you... Please don’t take my sun-shine a way...
BEER BARREL POLKA

Roll out the barrel. We'll have a barrel of fun.

We've got the blues on the run. Zing! Boom! Ta-ta-ta-ta.

Ring out a song of good cheer. Now's the time to roll the barrel for the gang's all here.

HELEN POLKA

Oh Helen, Helen, Helen, You are such a lovely miss. How 'bout a little kiss, for instance one like this? (kiss) You made all my dreams come true. Oh, how I love to dance I love to dance with my Helen.

She's cute and gay, nice in every way. With her my heart will always stay.

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music, the band has begun. The Pennsylvania Polka. Tick out your partner and fun in the fun. It's Pennsylvania Polka. It started in Scranton, it's now number one. It's bound to enter the race. Everybody has a mania.

To do the Polka from Pennsylvania.
STRIP POLKA

There's a burlesque theatre where the gang goes to,
To see Queenie the cutie of the burlesque show.

And the thrill of the evening is when out Queenie
skips, And the band plays the Polka while she strips!
"Take it off," "Take it off," Cries a voice from the rear, "Take it
off," "Take it off," Soon it's all you can hear, But she's
always a lady even in pantomime, So she
stops! And always just in time. Queenie, Queen of them
all, Queenie, Some day you'll fall, Some day
church-bells will chime, In STRIP POLKA time.

YOU YOU YOU POLKA (You Are The One In My Heart)

YOU YOU YOU are my one love, You're
the one in my heart. There'll be
no one but you love, Promise me we'll never part.

G7
You You You You You You are the
one in my heart. G7

C
YOU YOU YOU are the one in my heart.
TOO FAT POLKA  (MacLean-Richardson) Bright polka tempo

Oh! I don't want her, you can have her, she's too fat for me.

C    G7
G7
G7             C
She's too fat for me She's too fat for me I don't want her,

C    G7
C        F
She's too fat for me, I get dizzy, I get num-

1. Gdim    Dm7    G7
When I'm dancing With my Jum- Jum- Jumb- bo ma-

F                  C7
Can she prance up a hill? No! No! No! No!

C7
No!

Cdim     F
Can she dance a quadrille? No! No!

C7
No! No! No! No! Does she fit in my coupe?

F                  Gm
By herself she's a group Could she pos-

D7
sibly Sit up on my knee? No! No! No!

F    G7    C7    F

F    C7

BEYOND THE SEA  (C. Trenet) "La Mer"

Some where beyond the sea Som where wait ing for me My lover's there watching for me, If I could

F                  Bb
stands on gold-en sands and watch-es the ships that go sail-

C7                  Dm
sailing. It's far beyond a star, it's near beyond the moon,

C7                    G7
I know beyond a doubt, my heart will lead me there soon. We'll

C7
peel beyond the shore, we'll kiss just as be fore, Happ-y we'll

F
be beyond the sea and nev er a gain I'll go sail ing.
JE VOUS AIME (S. Coslow) "Copacabana" Moderato

Je vous aime, ma cherie Je vous adore. Can't we sing as we sang before?

In her eyes was a promise so tender While her lips sang a song of surrender That will live in my heart forever more. Je vous aime, ma cherie Je vous adore.

L'AMOUR-TOUJOURS-L'AMOUR (R. Friml) Andantino quasi allegretto

L'amour toujours l'amour Love, now at last you've found me. Hold me and fold me always.

Thro' all my day, And weave your spell around me!

L'amour toujours l'amour! Sing to me love's old, old story.

Yielding, burning glory, L'amour toujours l'amour!

MADELON (C. Robert)

O Madelon you are the only one she takes it all in fun.

O Madelon she laughs and says "You see it can't be done",

It's so long since we have seen a kiss,

Won't you give us just a kiss. But Madelon

When I'm true to the whole regiment.
MAM'SELLE (RAZORS EDGE)

Moderately Slow

A small co-fe, Mam'selle our ren-de-zvous, Mam-selle.

D7 G

The vi-o-llins were warm and sweet and so were you, Mam-selle.

D7 G

And as the night danced by A kiss be-came a sigh Your love-ly

G En Am7 Cm G Em G

eyes seemed to spark-le just like wine does No heart ev-er yearned the way that

Em7 A7 D7 G

mine does for you And yet I know too well Some day you'll say good-bye-

D7 G

Then vi-o-llins will cry And so will I, Mam-
'selle.

MY MAN (M. Yvain)

Moderato de Schottisch espagnole

It's cost me a lot, but there's one thing that I've got It's

B7

not much for looks, and no he-ro out of books Is

Em B7 Em B7

my man Cold and wet, tired you bet, but all

Em E7 Em B7 Em E7

two or three girls has he that he

B7 Em

that I soon for-get With my man

Em B7 Em B7

likes as well as me, But I

Em tacet B7 E7

love him! I don't know why I should, He is
n't good,

B D7 G

He is n't true, He beats me too, What can I do?

Em B7 Em B7

Oh, my man * I love him so, he'll nev-

Em B7 Em B7

know, All my life * is just de-spair, but I don't

G Ddim D7

care When he takes me in his arms the world is bright, all

G G7

right.

C A7

What's the dif f erence if I say I'll go a-

A7 D7

way, When I know I'll come back on my knees some day? For what-

G

is * I am his for-ev-

er more!
MIMI (R. Rodgers) "Love Me Tonight"

PARLEZ MOI D'AMOUR

THERE'S DANGER IN YOUR EYES, CHERIE—"Puttin' On The Ritz"
YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS, CHERIE

Slowly

G7 You're too danger-ous, CHERIE, too danger-ous for me, I know I can't re-sist you. You're too beau-ti-ful, CHERIE, what will be-come of me, will I re-gret I kissed you. You're too glam-or-ous, CHERIE, so am-or-ous CHERIE so thrill-ing in my arms. I know it's fool-ish to love you so much but I for-get to be smart when you touch me. My heart tells me to be-ware, YOU'RE danger-ous CHERIE, but I don't care.

GOLDEN EARRINGS - (V. Young) "Golden Earrings"

G7 There's a sto-ry the Gyp-sy know is true That old love sto-ry that's known to very few. But when your love wears gold-en ear-rings he be-long to you. An ear-ring, ear-ring, ear-ring, ear-ring, ear-ring, ear-ring, ear-ring, ear-ring. By the burn-ing fire— they will glow with ev'ry coal. You will hear de-sire— whis-per low— in side your soul. So be my Gyp-sy, make love your gold-ing light. And list this pair of gold-en ear-rings cast their spell to-night.

GYPSY LOVE SONG (Herbert) "Fortune Teller" Molto tranquillo

Slum-ber on, my lit-tle Gyp-sy sweet-heart, Dream of the field and the grove. Can you hear me, hear me in that dream-land, Where your fan-cies rove? Stum-ber on, my lit-tle Gyp-sy sweet-heart, Wild lit-tle wood-land dove, Can you hear the song that tells you, All my heart's true love?
WHEN A GYPSY MAKES HIS VIOLIN CRY

(E. Deutsch) Moderato

When a gypsy makes his violin cry,
Lips are still, but its haunting thrill fans a smouldering fire. When a

old desire. He draws his bow and seems to know that
love once hurt my heart, And as he plays for me, I'm

lost in reverie. How I treasure ev'ry measure till the
last notes die, When a gypsy makes his violin cry.

HAWAIIAN SONGS

BLUE HAWAII

(Robin-Reinger) Molto moderato

Night and you, And blue Hawaii. The night is heavy
And you are heaven to me. There should be
love. Come with me. While the moon is on the sea;

The night is young. And so are we. Dreams come true
In blue Hawaii. And mine could

all come true. This magic night of nights with you.
DRIFTING AND DREAMING - (Van Alstyne-Schmidt)  Moderato

Drifting and dream- ing, While shadows fall.  Softly at twilight, I hear you call.  Love's old sweet sto-
ny, told with your eyes.  Drift-
ing and dream- ing, Sweet para-

KA-LU-A  (J. Kern) "Good Morning, Dearie"  Moderato

When it's moonlight in Ka- in- a, sight like When your this is dis- mnel mine; Al- though the rose and jpeg; mine bloom as fair, And love is sail- ing through the scent-ed air, ev-ery-where! It is lone-ly in Ka-

MOON OF MANAKOORA, THE (A. Newman) "The Hurricane"

THE MOON OF MAN-A-KOO-RA (filled) the

night, With mag- ic Pol- y- ne- sian 

charms, The MOON OF MAN-A-KOO-RA

shore, Then I'll be- hold it in your 

came in sight, And brought you to my
cross- y eyes And you'll be in my

em- ger arms.  The arms once more.
Red Sails In The Sunset

Slow

RED SAILS IN THE SUN-SET Way Out on the sea Oh car-ry my
He sailed at the dawn-ing All day I've been blue RED SAILS IN THE

Am, Dr Am, D7 G, C, F, G Am, D7 G

loved one Home safely to me you. Swine' wings you must bor-row
SUN-SET I'm trusting in

Dr7 G, C, F, G Am7 G Am7 D7

Make straight for the shore We mar-ry to-mor-row And he goes sail-ing so

Dr7 G C, F, G Am7 G Am7 D7

more RED SAILS IN THE SUN-SET Way out on the sea

Am, D7 G, C, F, G Am, D7 G Am, D7 G

Oh car-ry my loved one Home safely to me.

SONG OF OLD HAWAII, A - (Beecher-Noble) Moderately

F, C7

There's the perfume of a million flow-ers
There's a rain-bow follow-ing the show-ers

F, C7

Clinging to the heart of old Ha-wai-i

F, Bb, F, C7

Ha-wai-i There's a sil-ver moon, A sym-pho-ny of

C7

stars, There's a hu-la tune, And the hum of soft gui-
tures, There's the trade-wind sigh-ing in the heav-en-

F, C7

Sing-ing me A Song Of Old Ha-wai-i.

SONG OF THE ISLANDS (Na Lei O Hawaii) (C. King)

C, Cdim, C7

Hawai-ian sea Is true Where balm-y airs and gold-en

G7, C7,

Val-leys with their rain-bows Your moun-
tains

F, D7

blue and love is true Where balm-y airs and gold-

G7,

sea, the sa-zure sea. Your fragrant flowers en-
chanting

C7

moon-light Car-ress the way-ing a-lo-ha to

F, D7

In-\nlu. Your ma.
SOUTHERN ISLAND MAGIC  (A. I. Long)  Slowly with feeling

SOUTHERN ISLAND MAGIC  (A. I. Long)  Slowly with feeling

SOUTH SEA ISLAND MAGIC—has brought me the magic of you!

EYES FROM THE MOUNTAINS—sweet songs from native guitar. linger endearingly by the
sea. Do you recall our meeting at a camp-fire that blazed near the

SOUTH SEA ISLAND MAGIC—has brought me the magic of you!

SWEET HAWAIIAN MOONLIGHT  (F. H. Klickmann)  Dreamy Waltz

SWEET HAWAIIAN MOONLIGHT—fair guard my

SWEET HAWAIIAN MOONLIGHT—fair guard my

darling sleeping there, Memorize land her love dreams so
tender, Whispers soft the message I send her. Ah!
kiss her, dreaming and the flowers, Shining

SWEET LEILANI  (Owens)  Slowly

SWEET LEILANI—Heavenly Flower, Nature fashioned roses kissed with
dew, And then she placed them in a bowery,

It was the start of you, SWEET LEILANI—Heavenly Flower; I dreamed of paradise for two.

You are my paradise completed, You are my dream come true.
To You Sweetheart, Aloha

TO YOU, SWEET HEART, A LO HA, Alo ha from the bottom of my heart; Keep the smile on your lips, Brush the tear from your eye. One more A LO HA, then it's time for good by; TO YOU SWEET HEART, A LO HA.

In dreams I'll be with you, dear, tonight, And I'll pray for that day When we two will meet again, Until then sweetheart aloha.

YAAKA HULA HICKY DULA

I'm coming back to you, my Hula. Lou, Beside the sea at Waikiki, You'll play for me. And once again you'll play, my heart your way, With your yaa ka hula hicky du la tune.

IRISH SONGS

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN - (E.R. Ball)

(How Ireland Got Its Name) Moderately, with expression

Share, a little bit of Heaven fell from out the sky one day, And nestled on the ocean in a spot so far a-way; And when the angels found it, Share it looked so sweet and fair. They said: Suppose we leave it, for it looks so peaceful there. So they sprinkled it with star dust just to make the shore rocks grow; 'Tis the only place you'll find, no matter where you go; Then they dotted it with silver To make its lakes so grand, And when they had it finished Share they called it Ireland.
DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND

Kennedy-Carr

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRE-LAND? Cos there's something in you Irish, Killouy And be-fore she left Kill-ler-nay Did your moth-er kiss the Blarney Cos-yay

Tell me where you get those Irish eyes Can't dis-guise. Oh! I little touch of brogues you wouldn't be ro-manc-ing, I can almost see you dance-ing, While the Ker-y pipers play, Shure and maybe we'll be shar-ing in the sham-rock you'll be wear-ing on the next Saint Pat-rick's Day. DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND? Cos there's something in you Irish, And that bit of Irish steals my hear away.

IRELAND MUST BE HEAVEN

McCarthy-Johnson-Fisher

Ireland must be Heaven, for an angel came from there, I never knew a living soul one half as sweet or fair, For her eyes are like the star-light, And the white clouds match her hair, Sure Ireland must be heaven, for my mother came from there.

IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH

(Edens) "Little Nellie Kelly"

It's A Great Day For The Irish, It's a great day for fair! The sidewalks of New York are thick with Blar-nay, For sure you'd think New York was Old Kill-lor-nay! It's a great day for the Sham-rock, For the flags in full array We're feeling so im-pirish, Shure be-cause for all the Irish, It's a great, great day!
IT'S THE SAME OLD SHILLELAGH

Moderato

Sure IT'S THE SAME OLD SHIL - LE-LAGH me Da - ther brought from Ire - land___ And
div - il a man was prouder than he as he walked with it in his hand... He'd lead the band on
Pad - dy's day and twirl it round his mitt___ And div - il a bit would laugh at it or
dad would have a fit Sure with the same old Shil - le-lagh me Da - ther could lick a do - zen men___ An
feel as they'd get up, be - gnry, he'd knock 'em down a - gain... And many's the time he used it on me to
make me un - der - stand... The same old Shil - le-lagh me Da - ther brought from Ire - land___

Little Town In The Ould County Down

Andante moderato

In that dear lit - tle town in the ould Coun - ty Down, It will lie - ger way
down in my heart,___ The is nev - er was good, it is my fair - y - land, Just a
wonder - ful world set a part,___ Oh, my Ire - land of dreams, you are with me, it
seems, And I care not for fame, or re -nown,___ Like the black sheep of
old, Ill come back to the fold, Lit - tle town, in the ould Coun - ty Down___

Mickey

Moderato

Mick - ey, pre - ty Mick - ey, With your hair of ra - ven hue, In your
smil - ing so be - guil - ing, There's a bit of Kill - lar - ney, bit of the Dar - ney,
too. Child - hood in the wild - wood, Like a moun - tain flow'ry you grew. Pre - ty
Mick - ey, pre - ty Mick - ey, Can you blame any - one for fall - ing in love with you?
Mother Machree

Allegretto, ma espressivo

Sure, I love the dear all over that shines in your hair. And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with care. I kiss the dear fingers, so toil worn for me. Oh, God bless you, and keep you, Mother Machree!

Pretty Kitty Kelly

Moderately

She's the only girl for me, Pretty Kitty Kelly, She's the only girl for me. She is all my eyes can see. Shure, there's not a colleen sweet as. In the land where shamrock grows, There's my Pretty Kitty Kelly. She's my Wild Irish Rose.

That's an Irish Lullaby

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra

THAT'S HOW I SPELL I-R-E-L-A-N-D-(McConnell-Downey-etc.)

That's how I spell I-R-E-L-A-N-D:

"I" is for the Irish in your tiny heart, my dear,
"R" means Right, and when you're right you have no right to fear "R,"
"E" is for Elleen, your mother's name I mean, and "E" is for the lakes where I first met my own colleen. Then comes "E" for Angels who are watching over you.
"N" means never cry, keep smiling thru. Sure, and "D" is for your Daddy's lesson and I pray it will be a blessing...that's how I spell I-RELAND.

THAT TUMBLE DOWN SHACK IN ATHLONE

Oh! I want to go back to that tumble down shack Where the wild roses bloom 'round the door. Just to pillow my head in that comfortable bed, Just to see my cailin mother once more. There's a bright gleaming light guiding me home tonight. Down the long road of white cobble stones. Down the road that leads back to that tumble down shack, to that tumble down shack in Athlone...

'TWAS ONLY AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM

Sure the shamrocks were growing on Broadway, Every girl was an Irish colleen. And the town of New York was the county of Cork, All the buildings were painted green. Sure the river looked just like the Shannon, Of how good and how real it did seem, I could hear mother singin' the sweet Shannon bells ringin', 'Twas only an Irishman's dream.
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Valse moderate expressive

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring.

In the lift of Irish laughter, You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright and gay.

And when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure they steal Your heart away.

Andante

Where The River Shannon Flows

There's a pretty spot in Ireland I always claim for my land, where the fairies and the blarney will never never die. It's the land of the still al-sah My heart goes back there daily To the girl I left behind me when we kissed and said goodbye. Where dear old Shannon's flowing where the three-leaved shamrock grows, Where my heart is I am going. To my little Irish rose. And the moment that I meet her With a hug and kiss I'll greet her. For there's not a colleen sweeter, where the River Shannon flows.

FERRY-BOAT SERENADE

Quite Fast

I love to ride the ferry where boys and girls are dancing. While music is so merry. There's a man who plays a concertina. In the moonlit upper-deck arena life is like a mer-degrees Funicular. Funicular is happy, as we cling together happy, As we singing together happy, with a Ferry-Boat Serenade.
I Have But One Heart

Slowly

I HAVE BUT ONE HEART—this heart I bring you — I HAVE BUT ONE HEART to share with you — I have but one dream — that I can clung to — You are the one dream — I pray comes true —

My dearest, un-til I saw you I never felt this way And no-bod-y else before you ever has heard me say: You are my one love — my life I live for you — I HAVE BUT ONE HEART — to give to you.

ITALIAN STREET SONG

Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Boom, boom, aye

Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Man-do-ly-na gay.

Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Boom, boom aye,

La, la, la, Ha, ha, ha, Zing, boom aye

La, la, la, ha, ha, ha zing, zing aye.

MERRY-GO-ROUND WALTZ

Bright Waltz Tempo

Let's a mer-ry-go-ride — On the mer-ry-go-

mer-ry-go-round — You, you by my side —

While the mer-ry-go-mu-sic goes 'round —

I have n't a thing — But you'll know that we're hon-ney-moon bound — When I give you the ring —

That I win on the MER-RY-GO-ROUND.
OH! MA-MAL (The Butcher Boy) (Valle-Citorello)

Ma-ma, dear, come o-ver here, and see who's look-ing in my win-dow
Tell me why he winks his eye when-ev-er he goes by

It's THE BUTCHER BOY and oh! he's got a bundle in his
Daugh-ter, daugh-ter, he's in love, and you're in love, and love is

hand

get that man for me

Oh! Ma-Mal _ How hap-py I will

be

Tral-la-la _ And cheery-beeny-bee _

Oh

If I'm gon-na mar-ry It's THE BUTCHER BOY for me.

STORY OF SORRENTO THE (Russell-Gallagher-Cugat) Moderate

In THE STO-ry OF SORRENTO Do they men-tion us at

all

Do they tell a-bout the even-ings

that I wist-fu-ly re-call

In THE STO-ry OF SOR-

REN-TO Do they say that I was there

That I've nev-er know the mag-ic of a sweet-er love af-

fair With your arms a-round me Your eager lips like

wines You said that I was yours _ and you were

vine

They o-ver-looked a thrill-ing mo-

ment

Just as peo-ple of-ten do

In THE STO-ry OF SOR-

REN-TO They for-get and so did you.
WOODPECKER SONG. THE (Reginella Campagnola) (E. Di Lazzaro 366)

He's up each morning bright and early
To wake up all the neighborhood
To bring to every boy and girl, too. His happy serenade on wood

Hear him pickin' out a melody
Peck, peck, peckin' at the same old tree. He's as happy as a bumblebee. All day long.

To serenade your lady. Just find a tree that's shady.

And when you hear that tick-a-tick-tick, tick-a-tick-tick, tick-a-tick-tick, sing right along.

Come on and try his rhythm.

And let your hearts beat with him. Just listen to that tick-a-tick-tick, tick-a-tick-tick happy little Woodpecker Song.

YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART - (Genaro-Skylar) Slowly

You're breaking my heart. You've left me for somebody else. It's breaking my heart to read that letter. The dreams we depended upon are new. You're leaving me. I'm believing you'll leave after all. I won't miss you, my love, when you're gone. I wish you joy, the tears-drops burn. But if some day you should want to return, please hurry back and we'll make a new start.

Till then YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART.
CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG (E. L. Gruber)

Over hill! Over vale! We have hit the dusty trail And lost
caissons go rolling a - long Counter long.

For it's 'Hi! Hi! Hee!' in the Field Artil-le-ry

Call off your numbers loud and strong And where - er we go
You will al - ways know That those caissons are roll - ing a long

That those caissons are roll - ing a long.

I LOVE A PARADE    (H. Arlen)

I love a pa - ra - de, The tramp - ing of feet, I love ev - ery

beat I hear of a drum come That rat - a-tat - tat, The blare of a

horn That rat - a-tat - tat, A bright uni - form; The sight of a

drill Will give me a thrill, I thrill at the skill of any - thing mil-
ta - ry. I love a pa - ra - de, A hand - ful of vets, A line of ca-
dates Or any - y bri - gade, For I love a pa - ra - de.

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER (Pola-Steininger-Dixon)

Marching A-long Togeth - er Shari - ing ev - ery smile and
tear Marching A-long Togeth - er Whis - tling till the skies are
clear Marching A-long the High - way O-ver the road that's wide

Jink Oh rum - ti - did-dles here we come we're happy Hink - ey Dinkas

Marching A-long Togeth - er Life is won - der - ful side by side.
RANGER'S SONG. THE (H. Tierney) "Rio Rita" Tempo di Marcia

We're all pals together,
redes, Birds of a feather Root-in' pals, toot-in' pals,
scoot-in' pals, shoot-in' pals, In rain or sunshine,
Fals! say there brother, Pull for each other, — When you roll your own, You're not alone for when you belong to the Lone Star Rangers men to man.

SEMPER PARATUS (Always Ready) (F. S. Van Boskerck)

So here's the Coast Guard Marching Song. We sing on land or sea. Through surf and storm and howling gale, High shall our purpose be. "Semper Paratus" is our guide. Our fame, our glory, too, To fight to save or fight and die! Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you!

STOUT HEARTED MEN (S. Romberg) "New Moon" Marcia

Give me some men who are stout hearted men who will fight for the right they dare. Start me with ten, who are stouthearted men and I'll soon give you ten thousand more. Oh! Should the stubble and bold and bold they grow as they go to the front! Then— There's nothing in the world can halt or mar a plan— When stout hearted men can stick together, or men to man.
Strike up the Band

In slow march time

Let the drums roll out! Let the trumpet call! While the people shout Strike up the band! Hear the cymbals ring!

Calling one and all, To the martial swing Strike up the band!
There is work to be done, to be done! There's a war to be won, to be won! Come you son of a son of a gun! Take your stand! Fall in line, you bold!

Come along, let's go! Hey, leader! Strike up the band!

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL (Z. Elliott) Evenly with much expression

There's a long, long trail a-winding In to the land of my dreams, Where the nightingales are singing. And a white moon beams! There's a long, long night of waiting Until my dreams all come true; Till the day when I'll be going down That long, long trail with you.

TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI (Marine Hymn) (L.Z. Phillips)

From the halls of Montezuma, To the shores of Tripoli We fight our country's battles. On the land as on the sea. Admiration of the nation, We're the finest ever seem. And we, glory in the title, Of United States Marines.