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Wake The Town And Tell The People

Lyric by SAMMY GALLOP

Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderato

Wake the town and tell the people
Sing it to the moon above,

-Wake the town and tell the people-
tell 'em that we're so in love.

Let's begin the celebration,
let's declare a holiday.

Send a wedding invitation
to the neighbors right away.

When you are close to me
and my heart is dancing with delight.

I want the world to see
heaven in my arms tonight.

Shoot it from the highest steeple
ring the bells the whole night through.

-Wake the town and tell the people-
tell them I'm in love with you.

-Wake the town and tell the people-
-Wake the town and tell the you.
YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG

You make me feel so

spring has sprung, And ev'ry time I see you grin... I'm such

a happy individual. The moment that you speak,

I wanna go play hide and seek,

I wanna go and bounce the moon just like a toy balloon,

You and I are just like a couple of tots,

Running across a meadow...
YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG.

You make me feel there are songs to be sung,
bells to be rung, And a won-der-ful fling to be flung.

And e-ven when I'm old and gray,
I'm gon-na feel the way I
do to day,
'Cause YOU MAKE ME

FEEL SO YOUNG.
HAWAIIAN WAR CHANT
(TAHUWAHUWA)

Moderately (with rhythm)

Ta-hu-wa-i la a ta-hu-wa-i wa-i la e-hu he-ne la a
Tah-koo-wa-hoe loo-ah tah-koo-wa-hoe wah-oo tah
There's a sun-ny lit-tle fun-ny lit-tle mel-o-dy That was start-ed by a

Pil-koo lu-a la pu-tu-tu lu-a i-te-to-o la
Jee-lee-see loo-ah lea jee-lee-see loo-ah ee-tay tow-ay tah
Na-tive down in Wa-li-kii He would gath-er a crowd down be- side the sea

Ha-nu li-po i ta pa-lai ta-hu-wa-i la a
Tah-koo-wa-hoe loo-ah tah
And they'd play his gay Ha-wa-i-an chant Soon the oth-er lit-tle

Ta-hu-wa-i wa-i la e-hu he-ne la a pil-koo lu-a la
Tah-koo-wa-hoe wah-oo tah ey-kee kay-nay leh ah jee-lee-see loo-ah lea
Na-tives start-ed sing-in' it And the hu-la hu-la maid-en start-ed swing-in' it

Pu-tu-tu lu-a i-te-to-o la ha-nu li-po i ta pa-
Jee-lee-see loo-ah ee-tay tow-ay tah tah-koo-wa-hoe loo-ah ee-tah tah-kah
Like a trop-i-cal storm that's the way it hit Fun-ny lit-tle gay Ha-wa-i-an

Chant Ow way tah
Hula Hula

Verse 1:

Hula Hula in the way
Hula Hula in the way
It started on an island down Hawaii way

Chorus:

Hoe-Hoe-see, Tah Tah Tah Tah
It's as popular in Tennessee or low way

If you wander into any cabaret

Hanalei, Paka Lai
Hanalei, Paka Lai
You will hear this gay Hawaiian Chant

Verse 2:

Hula Hula in the way
Hula Hula in the way
It started on an island down Hawaii way

Chorus:

Hoe-Hoe-see, Tah Tah Tah Tah
It's as popular in Tennessee or low way

If you wander into any cabaret

Hanalei, Paka Lai
Hanalei, Paka Lai
You will hear this gay Hawaiian Chant
MY LITTLE GRASS SHACK
IN KEALAKEKUA HAWAII

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawaii. I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I knew long ago. I can hear old guitars playing, on the beach at Honaunau. I can hear the Hawaiians saying, "Ko-me-mai no ka-u-a i-ka ba-le we-la-ka-hao." It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing back to Kona. A grand old place that's always fair to see. I'm just a little Hawaiian and a home-sick Island boy, I want to go back to my...
fish and poi. I want to go back to my little grass shack in Ke-ala-ke-kua, Ha-
vai-1. Where the Hu-mu-bu-mu, Nu-ku-nu-ku a pu-a goes swimming
by. Where the Hu-mu-bu-mu, Nu-ku-nu-ku a pu-a goes swimming
by. I want to go by.

ACROSS THE SEA

Chorus, Very Slow (with feeling)

A- cross The Sea those sun-ny isles are call- ing,

Call-ing to the wan-d’rer to re-turn, Bid-ding me come

back to dear Ha-wai-i, To those love-ly isles A-
cross The Sea A-Sea.
SING ME A SONG OF THE ISLANDS

CHORUS Moderately Slow (with expression)

Sing Me A Song Of The Islands;

E me-le mai no Ka ai

E me-le mai no Ka ai

Mele mai no Ka ai

Where rippling

Ha - o-li na fu - n - wai e

A na Kt

Wai - ters seem to say:

Kai ho - ne ho - ne:

"A - lo - ha Wao l A - o -

(Ah low ha vow o Ah -)

Bring me the fra - grance of gin - ger,

E la - me mai A - wa - pu - hi

Strum your gui - tars while I dream a - way;

Hi - me - ni no O Ha - mai - i

Sing Me A Song Of The Islands,

E me-le mai no Ka ai

E me-le mai no Ka ai

Ah low ha -

Wao - l - a - o -

Wao - l - a - o -

(Reviews and applications)
GALWAY BAY

Key of F (C-C)

By

Dr. ARTHUR COALAHAN

1. If you ever go across the sea to Ireland, Then
   may-be at the closing of your day, You will sit and watch the moon rise over
   Clad-dagh, And see the sun go down on GAL-WAY BAY. Just to
   hear again the ripple of the trout stream, The wo-men in the mea-dows making
   bay, And to sit beside a turf-fire in the cab-in, And
   there is going to be a life here after,

2. (For the) breez-es blow-ing o'er the seas from Ireland, Are
   per-fum'd by the heath-er as they blow, And the wo-men in the up-lands dig-gin'
   prac-ties, Speak a lan-guage that the strang-ers do not know. For the
   strang-ers came and tried to teach us their way, They scorn'd us just for be-ing what we
   watch the bare-foot gos-soons at their play. 2. For the
   light a pen-ny can-dle from a
   Somehow I am sure there's going to be, I will ask my God to let me make my
   heav-en, In that dear land a-cross the Ir-ish sea.
THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

1. O Paddy dear, and Patrick's day no more we'll keep, His
news that's going round, The Shamrock is for-
color or can't be seen, For there's a blood-

bid by law, to grow on Irish ground; And Saint green, I
met with Mandar Tandy and he took me by the hand, And he said, "How's poor old Ireland, and how does she stand?" She's the

most distressful country that ever you have seen, They're hanging men and women there for wearin' of the green.

GARRY OWEN

Allegro

G Bm G A7 D7
G Bm G Em7 A7 D7
G Bm Em Bm G Em7 A7 D7 G
La Cucaracha

(\La-Cu-Ca-Ra-Cha)\n
Allegretto

English Lyric by WILLIAM GLASS

Soldiers marching down the highway Here they come into the village See the people run to meet them They don't come to harm and plunder Flirting with the pretty women

Chorus

La Cucaracha La Cucaracha All is fair in love and war La Cucaracha La Cucaracha Senoritas as they adore La Cucaracha La Cucaracha When the moon is high above La Cucaracha La Cucaracha Then it's time to think of love
MANANA

1. The faucet she is dripping and the fence she's falling down. My
   pocket needs some money so I can't go into town.  My
   every time she looks for me I'm sleeping in the yard.  My
   said he'd pay me double, it was only for a lend.  But he
   father said he only learned to be a silly fool.  My
   someone doesn't fix it I'll be soaking to my skin.  But
   brother isn't working and my sister doesn't care.  The
   mother thinks I'm lazy and maybe she is right.  I'll
   said a little later that the horse she was so slow. Why he
   mother that I should learn to make a chili pot.  But
   if we wait a day or two the rain may go away.  And
   car she needs a motor so I can't go anywhere.
   go to work MANANA, but I gotta sleep tonight.
   gave the horse my money is something I don't know.  MAN
   then I burned the house down the chili was too hot.
   we don't need a window on such a sunny day.

MANANA,  MANANA,  MANANA,  MANANA,  MANANA,  MANANA,

MANANA is soon enough for me.

2. My
3. Oh,
4. My
5. The
MEXICAN HAT DANCE

When the Mexican Hat Dance is playing, All I want is to hear my love saying, "Come along, let us join in the swaying, This is music I cannot resist." To my feet it is heavenly pleasure, To be matching it measure for measure, With my sweetheart, my love and my treasure. While I wait for the chance to be kissed Though my love may not have much dinero, He's a handsome and young caballero. And I'll dance all around his sombrero. It's my darling's big Mexican hat! But its brim was not made just for dancing. It is also quite good for romancing. For my sweetheart is always entrancing. In his wonderful Mexican hat.
Sholom Alaichem
(Peace To All)

Version by
BEN JAFFE and JACK KAMMEN

Moderate Tempo

Em
B7

He - ve - nu
Let's all sing

Em

LAI-CHEM.
LAI-CHEM.

He - ve - nu
Then we'll bring

E7

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em
Em7

And we'll have

B7

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu
So Let's all sing,

Em
B7
C6

B7

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu
Then we'll bring

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

And we'll have

Em

B7

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

Peace
In
Ev - ry
Na - tion.

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu
So let's all

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

B7

Em
Em7
Em6
C

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

Peace
In
Ev - ry
Na - tion.

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
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A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

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A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

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A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

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A - LAI-CHEM.

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He - ve - nu

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He - ve - nu

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He - ve - nu

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A - LAI-CHEM.

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He - ve - nu

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A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
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A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
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A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

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LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
A - LAI-CHEM.

Em

He - ve - nu

Em

LOM
LOM

A - LAI-CHEM.
VIENI, VIENI

Lyric by
GEO. KEGER & H. VARRA

English version by
RUDY VALLEE

Music by
VINCENT SCOTTO

Moderato

REFRAIN

Vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, tu sei bel-la, bel-la,
Vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, tu sei bel-la, bel-la.

bel-la, bel-la, bel-la, bel-la waiting for you.
bel-la, bel-la, bel-la ac-canto a-me.

Gm
Ah
C7

Vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, tu sei bel-la, bel-la,
Vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, vie-ni, tu sei bel-la, bel-la;

Ah
C7

bel-la, bel-la, bel-la, bel-la, lonesome and blue;
bel-la, bel-la, bel-la, bel-la ac-canto a-me

Palm-trees,

--- are gently sway-ing --- my heart is say-ing ---
--- mia rou-di nel-la --- sei la più bel-la ---

--- how much I love you --- Ah, moon-light ---
--- sei nel mio cor-re --- Ah, Pao-la ---

--- is softly gleam-ing --- my heart is dream-ing ---
--- vo-glio can-ta-re --- u-na can-so-ne ---

--- of you. --- you.
--- d'a-mor. --- mor.
Tum Balalalaika
(Isreali Song)

Moderate Tempo

Verse Dm

A7

Shtait a bu-cher un-er tracht.

A7

Tracht un tracht a gan-tze nacht.

Dm Dm7 Bb F

Ve-men tzu ne-men un nit far-she-men

Gm A7

Ve-men tzu ne-men un nit far-she-men

Chorus Dm (2nd Chorus 8va Ad lib)

A7

TUM-BA-LA, TUM-BA-LA, TUM-BA-LA-LAI-KA

A7

TUM-BA-LA, TUM-BA-LA, TUM-BA-LA-LAI-KA

Dm Dm7 Bb F

TUM-BA-LAI-KA shpiel Ba-la-lai-ka.

Gm A7

TUM-BA-LAI-KA shpiel Ba-la-lai-ka.

Dm

shpiel Ba-la-lai-ka.

rall.............
HARD HEARTED HANNAH
(The Vamp Of Savannah)

JACK YELLEN
MILTON AGER
BOB BIGELOW
CHAS. BATES

REFRAIN

They call her HARD HEART-ED HAN-NAH, the vamp of Sa-van-nah,
They call her HARD HEART-ED HAN-NAH, the vamp of Sa-van-nah,

The mean-est gal in town;
Leath-er is tough but Han-nah's heart is tough-er;
The mean-est gal in town;
Talk of your cold, re-frig-er-at-ing Mam-mas,

She's a gal who loves to see men suf-fer! To tease 'em and thrill 'em, To
Broth-er, she's the Po-lar bear's pa-jam- as! To tease 'em and thrill 'em, To

tor-ture and kill 'em,
Is her de-light, they say, I

saw her at the sea-shore with a great big pan; There was Han-nah pour-ing wa-ter on a
ev-ning spent with Han-nah sit-ting on your knees, Is like trav-eling thru A-las-ka in your
drown-ing man, She's HARD HEART-ED HAN-NAH, The Vamp of Sa-van-nah G. A.
B. V. D's; She's HARD HEART-ED HAN-NAH, The Vamp of Sa-van-nah G.

They call her

A.
ALONE TOGETHER

Lyric and Music by HOMER D. MELTZ.

ARThUR SCHWARTZ

slowly, with feeling

A - LONE -

TO - GETH - ER,

Be - yond the
crowd,

A - bove the world,

We're not too proud
to cling
to
gather,

We're strong as long as we're
to
gather.

A - LONE -

TO -

GETH - ER,

the blind - ing rain,

the star - less night,

Were not in
vain, For we're together, And
what is there to fear together?
Our love is as deep as the
sea, Our love is as great as a
love can be; And we can
weather The great unknown, If we're A-
LONE TOGETHER.
GETHER, TOGETHER.
Funny Girl

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

A fellow loves to be with a funny girl.

The evening flies when he's with a funny girl.

Female gigglers do better than wigglers.

Fancy dancers are fast on their feet but slow with the answers.

The boys don't want the tragic and tear-y kind.

They've got a thousand problems to cloud their mind.

1. Some ladies find when they've lost their guys. They should have made faces and
2. But if true love should decide to come. Please keep the laughs to a

crossed their eyes. Debutantes would give up the social whirl

To be a funny, funny girl.
BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA

Words by T O KOEHLER

I don't want you, but I'd hate to lose you. You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.

You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea, I ought to cross you off my list, but when you come knocking at my door, Fate seems to give my heart a twist, and I come running back for more. I should hate you, but I guess I love you. You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.
Lush Life

I used to visit all the very gay places. Those come what

may places Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life to get the

feel of life from jazz and cocktails. The girls I knew had sad and sul-len

gray faces With distinctive traces. That used to be there you could see where they'd been

washed away by too many through the day twelve o'clock tales. Then you came along with

your siren song to tempt me to madness. I thought for a while that

your poignant smile was tinged with the sadness of a great love for me

Ah! yes I was wrong. Again I was wrong

Chorus

Life is lonely again and only last year everything seemed so sure. Now

life is awful. A gain. A trough of hearts could only be a bore.
CHELSEA BRIDGE

By

BILLY STRAYHORN

Slowly
A TIME TO LOVE (A Time To Cry)

Words by
BILL GIANT
BERNIE BAUM
and FLORENCE KAYE

Music by
SIDNEY BECHET

Stay with me, why must we say goodbye?

_Darling, there's a time to love_ And a time to cry

Though I know all too soon tears may fall,

Leave me this to recall. That you kiss me today

So let's love while we may. For tomorrow somehow

comes the time to regret, not now.

Stay with me, don't let love pass us by,
Darling, there's a time to love, a time to cry.

This shining hour is too sweet to evade.

But like a flow'ry, love can blossom, I know, then fade. Who can say just when love, dear, may die.

Darling, there's a time to love, a time to cry. Stay with cry.
**Hurry Sundown**

*Theme of the Otto Preminger film, "Hurry Sundown"*

Words by
BUDDY KAYE

Music by
HUGO MONTENEGRO

Refrain—Somewhat freely

Hurry sundown, Let the weary day be over.

I'm so tired of the hurt I've been takin', my heart has been aching so.

Don't mind struggling.

Don't mind livin' on a little

If someday my kids are laughin' together, and have things I never owned,

I can feel many changes a-comin',

Freedom drums in the distance are drummin'.

Slowly in rhythm
Tell-in' the world a new future has begun.

So you got- ta hur- ry sun- down, I can't wait to see the

morn-in', There's a lot of work I must lend a hand to, So

bring on that brand new day, A great to-

mor- row is on its way, So hur- ry

down hur- ry down, sweet sun!

Hur- ry down sweet sun!
Flyin' High


1. Fly-in' high, bouncin' red rubber balls off the moon.
2. Fly-in' high, floatin' wings less in mar-ma-lade skies.

Fly-in' high, tumblin' down through the clouds to the sea.
Fly-in' high, chasin' rain-colored dreams to the sea.

Wait for me, can't you see you're much faster than me.
Wait for me, can't you see you're much higher than me.


Life is just a big rubber dream.

And I know, you know, you know, you know, you know, you know.

Ba ba.

Ching-ching-a-ching, ching-a-ching, ching-a-ching-a-ching, ching-a-ching-a-ching. Close your eyes, you're much higher than me.
Let’s Put Out The Lights
(And Go To Sleep)

Words and Music by
HERMAN HUPFELD

Moderato e grazioso

Refrain  p. mf sempre semplice

No more company to feed,  No more papers left to read,

What’s to do a-bout it? Let’s put out the lights and go to sleep.

No more an-y-thing to drink,  Leave those dishes in the sink,  What’s to do a-bout it?

Sim-ply night-y night and so to sleep.  You’re wait-ing now for me to say

“I love you more and more and more dear,  You’re look-ing younger ev-ry day,

You never were so sweet before, dear?”  No more money in the bank,

No cute ba-by we can spank,  What’s to do a-bout it? Let’s put out the lights and go to

sleep.
That's Entertainment

1. The clown with his pants falling down, Or the dance that's a dream of romance,
   Or the scene where the villain is mean.

2. The doubt while the jury is out, Or the thrill when they're reading the will,
   Or the chase for the man with the face.

That's entertainment! The lights on the lady in tights, or the bride known as the flame of the king.

That's entertainment! The dame who is a guy on the side, or the ball where she.

That's entertainment! The plot can be hot, simply teeming with sex.

It might be a fight like you see on the screen.
A gay divorcee who is after her "ex"
A swain getting slain for the love of a queen

It can be Oedipus Rex
Some great Shakespearean scene

Where a chap kills his father, and causes a lot of
Where a ghost and a prince meet and every one ends in

both-cr. The clerk who is thrown out of work
mince meat. The gag may be waving the flag

by the boss who is thrown for a loss by the
that began with a Mister Cohen hip hur-

skirt who is doing him dirt:
The world is a
ray the American way:
The world is a

stage, the stage is a world of entertainment
stage, the stage is a world of entertainment

ment!
The ment!
The Beat Goes On

By Sonny Bono

Moderately slow

\[ \text{C} \]

The Beat Goes On,

Drums keep pounding rhythm to the brain,

La da da da
di.

La da da da da.

Verse

C

1. Charleston was once the rage, uh-huh.
2. The grocery store does super mart, uh-huh.
3. Grandmas sit in chairs and reminisce,

His - tory has turned a page, uh-huh.
Little girls still break their hearts, uh-huh.
Boys keep chasing girls to get a kiss.

\[ \text{The} \]

And

The

Miniskirt's the current thing, uh-huh.
Men still keep on marching off to war.
Cars keep going faster all the time.

\[ \text{Last time D. S. and fade} \]

Teeny bopper is our new born king, uh huh,
"Electricly they keep their base-ball score,
Bums still cry, "Hey buddy have you got a dime,"

and The Beat Goes On—
ONCE I LOVED

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
Lyric by RAY GILBERT
Portuguese Lyric by VINICIUS de MORAES

Moderate Bossa Nova

Gm7
C9+
Fmaj7
F4

Once
Then
Ex
Foi

I loved,
one day,
e amei
en-tão

And I
From my
E-a
Que de

Gm7
G7dim
Am7

Gave so much love to this love,
Infinite sadness you came And brought me
Mei, ai de mim mud-to mais
Minha inf-ini-ta

Do que de-
A con-te-

I cried,
I know,
E
Con-frei

At the
That no
Em vo-

Em7b5
A7

1.Dmaj7
D7b9

thought I was fool-ish and proud, And let you say good-bye.
Mat-ter what ev-er be-falls, I'll nev-er

tir que i-ria se-frer E-me de-ses pe-rar.

Em

let you go.
E nã-o so-frer mais

mar em paz...

I will hold you close,
nig ht

Bbmaj7
G7
Cmaj7
F9

night

and day...

Bbmaj7
G0

Be-cause love is the sad-dest thing. When it goes a-way.
Por-que o amor e co-sas mais triste. Quan-do se des-faz

Ab7b5
G9
Gm7
A7
Dm

Be-cause love is the sad-dest thing. When it goes a-way.
Por-que o amor e co-sas mais triste. Quan-do se des-faz
Refrain

I'll be loving you ETERNALLY.

With a love that's true. ETERNALLY.

From the start, within my heart, it seems I've always known, The sun would shine, when you were mine and mine alone.

I'll be loving you ETERNALLY.

There'll be no one new, my dear, for me.

Tho' the sky should fall, remember I shall always be forever true and loving you ETERNALLY.
WILKOMMEN
(WELCOME)

From The New Musical "CABARET"

Music by
JOHN KANDER

Lyrics by
FRED EBB

Chorus
G6/9

Am7 D11 Am7 D11 Am D7(9)

E tran-ger, Stranger,
Bonne soir, Good evening;
Glück-lieh zu se - hen. Je
Wie gehts? Commen sa va?

Gmaj7 G6/9 A13 Am7

suis en-chan-tee. Happy to see you, Bleib-be, Re-ste,
Do you feel good? Ich bin sein wirt, Je suis votre compere, I am your host.

D7 (Sung) G6/9 G9 E7

Stay, WIL-KOM-MEN! Bien-ve- nu! Wel-come!
Und sa - ge.

1.
Am7 D7 G
ret, au Cab-a - ret, to Cab-a - ret!

2.
Am9 D13 Am9
ret, au Cab-a - ret, to Cab-a - ret!

G
"I Do, I Do"

The Honeymoon Is Over

Words by TOM JONES

Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Refrain—Moderately bright

Bb6 C(Bb)
When your husband doesn't touch your best dessert.

Bb6 C(Bb)
When you find the purple lipstick on his shirt.

Ebm Bb Bb+ Bb6
Then, my dear, it's clear the honeymoon is over.

Ebm Bb6
And you'd better be on the alert!

Bb6 C(Bb)
When your wife decides that she should wear the pants.

Bb6 C(Bb)
When she puts you down each time she gets the chance.

Ebm Bb6 Bb+ Bb6
Then, my dear, it's clear the honeymoon is over.

Ebm Bb6
And you'd better search for some romance!

Eb-5 Eb Dm Dm(Bb) Eb-5 Ebm7
Time you saw your old trusty lawyer. Ask him whether

Dm7 Dm(Bb) Db+(Bb) Ab9 Db+(Bb) Bbm

You should find another nest to feather!
1. When your husband suddenly becomes the swell,
2. When your husband starts to play cherche la femme.

When your wife is bored by every joke you tell,
When your wife is always ready to condemn.

Then, my dear, it's clear the honeymoon is over.
And you may as well:

1. Pack up, move out, Tell her, darling.
2. Play the scene out, Make your exit;

Fare thee well!

Reach the climax, pull the curtain:
Pack up, move out; tell him, (her,)

darling. Fare thee well!
LONELY AGAIN

Words and Music by
JEAN CHAPEL

Slowly with feeling

1. You told me that others were
before you

You told me you wanted me only,

foolish to cause me to cry.

And just when I learned to say

You told me I'd never be
done you

You kissed one more dream goodbye.

And left me

Lonely Again,

Lonely Again,

Lonely Again,

Just like you found me

No arms around me.

Just when I'm sure that my heart is secure

Tear drops are dried with the warm glow inside,

And this love is mine to the end of the line,

That's always the time that I'm Lonely Again.
TIME, TIME

(To As Beau Sourire...)

Music by
ARMAND CANFORA
JOSSE BASELLI

Moderately slow, with expression

Verse:

1. The summer was golden, their love young and new, His
2. (The) snow's come and gone now, and still they're apart, How

bold arms her rendezvous, But now leaves have fallen, and
empyt her yearning heart, But spring brings its promise, and
tears fill her eyes, His warm lips a mem'ry as she sighs,
old mem'ries burn, While she dreams with summer he'll return.

Chorus:

Time, Time rolls the hills along, makes the
stars go 'round to the sky's bright song. Time,

Time stirs the endless sea, Maybe time will
bring you back to me. 2. The me:
MAS QUE NADA
(Pow, Pow, Pow)

Samba

Am

(Ooh, Ooh, Ooh)

D7

when your eyes meet mine.
I could lose my mind.

"Avi " vai ."

Am

Powl Powl Powl

Owl Owl Owl

bô.

Em7 Am G7 Em7 Am

It's a feeling that begins to grow an' grow an' grow inside.
Mas que nada sai da minha frente que eu quero pa-

Am G7 Em7 Am

me till I feel like I'm gonna explode.
Oh, this is sor.
Pois o sam-ba está assim do, O que

Am

what you do to me!
Are your lips saying things.
Eu que-vo sam-ba.

E7 Am

G7 Em7 Am

that you feel in your heart?
If your heart is beating
To de mar-a-cu-ta

Dm G7 Em7 Am G7

madly.
Then let the music start.
Hold me, hold.
Ve-le-le,
Sam-ba de pre-to tú.

Am G7 Am

me!
It's heaven.
Um sam-ba como esse tó legal.

G7 Am E7

want you night and day.
Ooo I want you here to stay.

Coda

Am

D.S. H

at Coda

Owl

bô.
MY LOVE, FORGIVE ME

(AMORE, SCUSAMI)

English Lyric by SYDNEY LEE
Italian Lyric by VITO PALLAVICINI

Chorus

G7 DM7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Am7 F

MY LOVE, FOR - GIVE ME,
A - mo - re se - so - mi
I didn’t mean to have it end like this,
se sto piangendo a-mo-re se - so - mi.

A7

I didn’t mean to have you fall in love,
ma ko ca - pi - to che la se - sce do - ti
to sof - fri - vo.

DM7 G7 DM7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Am7 F

My love, please kiss me,
Arr - vi - der - ci a - mo - re, Kiss me,
A - mo - re ba - cio - mi,
arr - vi - der - ci a-mo-re ba - cio - mi.

A7 DM7

1. Re - mem - ber when we part, you’ll have my heart,
I love you so.
2. Though we’re apart, you’ll still be in my heart,
I love you.

C (Tacet) DM7 G7 C

It was just a slight flirt - ation.
Ti vi - cor - diq - uel - a se - re
That was all it was to be.
che a - mo te.

(Chorus)

EDD17 DM7

How could I know this fas - ci - na - tion
would turn to love for you and
Sem - bra - va so - la
nyu - ven - tu - ro.

C (Tacet) DM7

How to tell you of my heart - ache?
Ti ba - cio - ve nel si - len - zio

G7 C

How to tell you I’m not free?
How can I bear to see your
non ve - le vo con - fes - sus,
ché sia - vo for - seg po - ces

Dm7 Dm9 Dm7 C F C G7 DM7 G7 G7 G7

heart - break.
To see your heart break o - ver me.

(Chorus)

CODA C DM7 G7 C

so.

I love you so.

DM7 G7 C

te.

DM7 C

Amo te.
WHERE'S THE LOVE

Moderate tempo

Where's the love that I knew, the love that changed my life around? I'm on a cloud and I wish I knew what to do to get my go? Knowing it hurts me I can't help wondering who enjoys the feel back on the ground. Just when I think I'm over you, you kiss I used to know. Just when I think I'm over you, I

1. Abmaj7 D7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7
2. Ab Abmaj7 D9 D9 Db9

haunt me once again dream about you.

Where's the love that I knew, that special dream I shared with you? Falling in love is the only thing I regret. Because I know I can't forget. Just when I think I'm over you, you

Bbmaj7 Amaj7 Abmaj7 G6

haunt me once again. Where's the love that I knew?

Am7 Em7 D7b5 D7 D7+ Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6

Where's the love that I knew with you?
OUR SONG
(LA MUSICA E FINITA)

English Lyrics by ANTHONY CLARKE
Music by S. UMBERTO RINDI

Slowly - \( \frac{13}{8} \) feel

Our song we used to call it our song
Our song became a little sadder
It helped us say "hello"
but it didn't seem to

\[
\text{Gmaj7 Em Em7 C D7 Gm7}
\]

- love once,
- matter.
- even when I
- kissed you,
- without knowing.
- Oh! And

\[
\text{G Em Am D7} \quad \text{Gm}
\]

how we tried so not to show it
even though we didn't know it!
all at once our love was gone
you left me was our song.

\[
\text{Gm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm Am D7 Cm7 Eb7 D7}
\]

Every time I hear that song I could cry
now we don't belong

\[
\text{G Gmaj7 Am D7 C D7 G Em} \quad \text{Gm7}
\]

we've said our good-byes
I'm still wondering why with tears in my eyes

\[
\text{Em Em7 C D7 G Em} \quad \text{Em7}
\]

do now but forget you
so I'll look round for someone new

\[
\text{Em E7 Am Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 Em Em7}
\]

someone who is very lonely too!
and I'll wait for love to come along

\[
\text{C Cmaj7 D13 G D7 To Coda + G G}
\]

like I did the first time I heard our song

\[
\text{Gmaj7 Em Em7 C Coda + G D7 Coda}
\]

So
MY INAMORATA

From The Warner Bros. Picture "Not With My Wife, You Don't!"

By Johnny Mercer & Johnny Williams

Broadly

Cm7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7

Be my star on high, say I'll live or
die, In a word be MY IN-AM-O-RA-TA.

Ab Fm G7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7-5 Bbmaj7

Be the one for me that I pray you'll
be, My affi-ni-ty from the start:

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7

Say it's all the way, say it ev-ery
day, Though you may be on-ly play-ing a

Ab Ab6 C7-9 Fm7 D7 D7+5

part. For I swear and I vow as of

Gm(sus.) Gm C9 C7 C7-5 Bb Bbmaj7 G7-5 G7 G7+5 G7

here and now. You are all I love sweet in-

Cm7 Ebmaj7 F7(sus.4) Eb6 i Bb Cm7 F7

am-o-ra-ta of my heart. Be my

1 Bb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Bb

heart.
In My Garden Of Joy

Roses mean love me forever, Love that will always be true;

Violets mean modesty, Lilacs, humility, Daffs can be cheering when you're feeling blue.

Lilies for brides, young and winsome,

Rose-buds for bridesmaids, so coy.

I love each flower so, watching them as they grow

IN MY GARDEN OF JOY. JOY.
I'm Gonna Live Till I Die

By
AL HOFFMAN
WALTER KENT
MANN CURTIS

I'M GON-NA LIVE____ TILL I DIE,____ I'm gon-na laugh____

instead of cry.____ I'm gon-na take the town and turn it

up-side down.____ I'm gon-na live, live, live__ till I die.___

They're gon-na say ______ "What a guy!"____ I'm gon-na

play ______ for the sky.____ Ain't gon-na miss a thing

I'm gon-na have my fling.____ I'm gon-na live, live, live__ till I

die.____ The blues 'll lay low.____ I'll make 'em stay low__

They'll never trail over my head.____ I'll be a

devil__ till I'm an an- gel,____ But un-till then.___
THE SWEETEST SOUNDS

Allegretto

No Strings

Harmony!
INVITATION

You and your smile hold a strange INVITATION,

Somehow it seems we've shared our dreams, but

where?

Time after time

in a room full of strangers, Out of the blue suddenly

you are there. Wherever I go

amid the slow of temptation,

Glancing my way in the gray of the dawn.

And always your eyes smile that strange INVITATION, Then you are

gone, where, oh, where have you gone?

How long must I stay in a world of illusion,
For Your Love

For your love I would do anything I would do anything for your love, For your kiss I would go anywhere I would go anywhere for your kiss.

Footnote: I grow with each heart-beat, but we all get foolish. That's why I respect. For your love I would do anything I would do anything for your kiss.
MRS. ROBINSON

And here's to you—Mrs. Robinson. Jesus loves you more than you will know. (Wo, wo, wo—) God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson. Heaven holds a place for those who pray.

(Hey, hey, hey—hey, hey, hey)

Verse: G7

1. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files.

We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.

Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes.

Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home. And here's to you,
Verse:

2. Hide it in a hiding place, where no one ever goes,
3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,

C7

Put it in your pantry with your cup-
Going to the candidates' debate,

F7

cakes,
It's a little secret, just the Rob-
Laugh about it, about it, about it,

Eb  Cm  G

in - son's affair,
When you've got to choose,

Most of all,
Ev'ry way you look

F7

you've got to hide it from the kids,

Coo, coo, ca - choo,
Where have you gone

Chorus:

Mrs. Rob - in - son,
Joe Di - mag - gi - o?
Je - sus loves you more,

Gm

than you will know,
(Wo, wo, wo - - )

Eb  F7

lonely eyes to you,
(Woo, woo, woo - - )
STAND BY YOUR MAN

Sometimes it's hard to be a woman,
But if you love him you'll forgive him,
giving all your love to just one man.
even though he's hard to understand.

You'll have bad times
And if you love him
And he'll have good times,

Doin' things that you don't understand.

oh be proud of him.
'Cause after all he's just a man.
STAND BY YOUR MAN,
STAND BY YOUR MAN,
STAND BY YOUR MAN,

Give him two arms to cling to,
And tell the world you love him.
And show the world you love him.

And something warm to come to when nights are cold and lone-ly.

Keep giving all the love you can.

D.S. al Coda

STAND BY YOUR MAN.

Keep giving all the love you can.
Recorded by HERB ALPERT on A&M Records

TO WAIT FOR LOVE

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Every day without love is a day of sorrow.

Don’t wait till tomorrow.

To wait for love is just to waste your life away.

Dreams come true, and if you get too far behind them.

Someone else will find them.

To wait for love is just to waste your life away.

So press your lips against my lips and
C D D6 D7 Bm Em7

thrill me with the warmth of your caress. The time for love is late, so

Bm Em7 C D C D7
please don't wait. Together we can find happiness. I know that

G Gmaj7 G+(add F#) G6 Fmaj7
every day without love is a day of

B7 Em7 A7 A9
sadness. Let me bring you gladness. To

C6 D6 C6 D6 G Gmaj7
wait for love is just to waste your life away. Hear what I

G+ G+(add F#) G6 C6 D6 C6 D6
say. Tomorrow true love may fly away.

Tacet G Gmaj7 G+ G+(add F#) G6 Cmaj7 D6
Fall in love today. Don't waste another

Keep repeating and fade out G Gmaj7, G+ G+(add F#) G6 Cmaj7 D

day. Don't waste another
From the Paramount Picture "ANYONE CAN PLAY"

Anyone Can Play

Every-bod-y knows the game that a lady ought never to stray
if any-bod-y looks in her eyes and invites her to play,
never by the light of day.

Only when
If there is nobody can see the way she's behaving.
Then you bet your nobody to see the way she's behaving
she'll never say anytime of day or

An-y-time of day or Never when the lights are

An-y-one, An-y-one,
An·y·one, an·y·one can play.
An·y·one, an·y·one can play.

an·y·old day.
An·y·one,
friend, I mean an·y·one.

E·ven that an·gel there by your side.
E·ven the one you hap·pen to love.

Look at her, take a good look at her, look in her
Look at her, take a good look at her, then run a-

eyes.
An·y·one can see the look in her
An·y·one can play at break·ing your

eye.

She'll go a-

heart.
A CHANCE TO LIVE IN CAMELOT

Words and Music by
ROBERT ARTHUR

Ab Bb Abmaj7
Will we never have a chance, ever have a
(For we) had a little taste, just a tempting

Abm7 Bbm7 Cbmaj7 Db Eb
CHANCE TO LIVE IN CAM-ELOT?
taste and feel of Cam-e-lot.

Abmaj7 Ab Bb Abmaj7 Abm7 Bbm7 Cbmaj7 I
Every time we think it's come, someone with a
take...it's in
And for some of us that taste cannot be erased, it's in our

Eb Eb7 Abmaj7
way.
hearts.

Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 F7sus
There are other men with
And the hope was there

good intention, other men who'll work and care but where, oh when
may be, may be Cam-e-lot would come again but when, oh when...

F7sus Eb Bb Eb
will we find King Arthur's smile and who will supply Sir Lancelot's style?
will we see such Ladies Fair and Knights of the Table meeting there?
twice kill the dream is twice as vile—and twice as hard to
Knights who were not afraid to dare—extraordinary
bear.

Coda For we
men. And who will be champion of the poor and work with the young to
end the war and honor the poet as before? Yes, who and where and

when? Will Camelot ever come again?

Will Camelot ever come again?

Will Camelot ever come again?
AUTUMN OF MY LIFE

Words and Music by BOBBY GOLDSBORO

Moderately slow

In the spring of my life, she came to me. She brought sunshine where winter winds had blown;

Then I took her for my wife in the spring of my life. And she brought me a joy I'd never known.

And the years they went by in the spring of my life, And in summer she blessed me with a child;

How do you tell him his daddy's going away? Love con-

tinued to grow in the summer of my life, And in every morning tell him that I reached the Autumn Of My Life, And that he'll understand:

I saw her smile. But in the autumn of my

stand some winter's
years— I noticed the tears, and I knew that our life was in the past.

Though I tried to pretend, I knew it was the end. For the Autumn Of My Life had come at last.

Now a day.

Now a rose can't be found on a snow-covered ground. And the sun cannot shine through cloudy skies.

But I'm richer— you see, for the years she gave to me. And I'm content in the Autumn Of My Life.
AMERICAN BOYS

From Kentucky to New York City,
Some are charming and some are witty,
California to Idaho, Let me tell you girls plain or pretty, there's something that you ought to know.
Member wherever you are.

Once those American Boys get near you, take good care of your heart.

Oh you can have the time of your life. But I know every day's another day nearer his loving arms.
Am7 (D bass)

If you want to be free and easy, Just remember right from the start.

You can fall in love, it's so easy. So, girls you've got to be smart.

Once those American Boys get near you, take good care of your heart.

Yeah.
BLUE LACE
From the Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Film
"ON MY WAY TO THE CRUSADES I MET A GIRL WHO

Moderately slow

BLUE LACE, Her gown was

BLUE LACE, She wore the promise of spring-time and laughter.

Day-break, We talked till day-break, Without a

warning of what might come after, Her touch was velvet.

I still can feel it, That one brief moment sus-

pen-ded in space. Sometimes in mid De-
I remember I hear the music, the echo of springtime

laughter. Old days, I see the old days, When I see

young girls in blue, BLUE LACE.

2. Her gown was BLUE LACE, Such lovely

BLUE LACE, Her gown was blue.
Did I Ever Really Live?

Music by
ALBERT HAGUE

You're born, you weep, you smile, you sleep, you cling, you crawl, you stand, you fall, you stand again and try—and then you walk!

You eat, you drink, you feel, you think, you play, you grow, you learn, you know, And then one day—you find a way to talk!

You're young, you fly, you laugh, you cry, You're grown, you're on your own, at last; You lose, you win, your days begin to slip away too fast, too fast! Too soon you'll hear a distant drum! Too soon the time to go will come, And time won't wait! Is it too late to ask: Did I ever love? Did I ever give?

Did I ever really live?
LET GO
(Canto de Ossanha)

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
You keep what you're feeling inside, all buried and boxed inside.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
The love that you're feeling inside, the sit-v you're feeling inside.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
So-ci-ety tells you stay cool. The about you would let out hold back.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
You're right now, but right now, hold back. Be prac-ti-cal, Jack, and hold back.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
You feel like you're busting inside, your heart's in a des-pair-di-vid-e.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
Hold back, hold back. Let Go, hold back, hold back. Let Go, hold back.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
Hold back, hold back. Let Go, hold back, hold back. Let Go, hold back.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
Why, why, why, why, why, why, why, why, hold back, hold back, hold back.

Dm7  D Dmaj7  D6  Am7  D7
Go! Let the world know you're alive. Let the world know you believe.

Gmaj7  F G6  Em7  A7
Tell it in the cit-v Go! Tell it to the moun-tain. Go!

Dm  Dm7  E7  E\maj7
Let the world know you have love to give. loud un-til they hear.

Dm  Dm7  E7  E\maj7
So-ci-ety tells you hold back the about you would let out hold back.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
You're right now, but right now, hold back. Be prac-ti-cal, Jack, and hold back.

Dm7  E7  E\maj7
You feel like you're busting inside. Your heart's in a des-pair-di-vid-e.
Johnny One Time

1. So he told you—that you're the dream—that he's been searching for.
   (2. So he) told you—that he'd never lead your heart astray.

   And he told you—that he never met a one like you before.
   And he told you—that he'd love you for ever and a day.

   And I can hear him telling you—your lips taste just like sherry wine.
   And I can hear him telling you—that he's the shy and bashful kind.

   But did he tell you—that he's known as Johnny One Time.
   Did he tell you that your heart will soon become another trinket on his bracelet of broken hearts?

   Did he tell you that the morning sun will find you patching up your shattered pride and searching for the missing parts.

   Did he tell you that the special love you're saving will disappear in shame of mine.

2. So be
A Minute Of Your Time

C  D7  Dm7  G7  C

For you to think of me, it would only take a minute of your time;

D7  Dm7  G7  C  Bm7  E7

To spare one thought for me, Would you miss just one minute of your time?

Am  Dm  G7  C  Bm7  E7

When you are far away, I'd like to be

Am  Dm  D7  G7

Part of your time each day, so think of me.

C  Am

A minute of your time is all it takes to bring us close, when we are

Dm7  G7

far apart.

And if I'm on your mind, I know that

C

there's a chance you'll find I'm right there in your heart.

C7

One minute every day may help to keep the wolf away, Until that

F  Fm  G7  C  Am

moment you are back to stay; But better still, I'd like to think you think of

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

me every minute of your time.

C  Am  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  C

One

C  Am  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

time.
THE MOON IS BLUE

Refrain (Lightly, with a Lift)

Money grows on trees, the desert starts to freeze, casts converse in perfect Phoeni-

Are And sometimes, a dream like you comes true, Now and then when THE

MOON IS BLUE, So perhaps could be that ordinary me

stands a chance with extra special you. They tell me that miracles come thru;

just terrific! If THE MOON IS BLUE I'm in your spell and folks are talking; they might as

well, can't be denied. How can I hide the fact that I go walking with both my

feet ten feet above the sidewalk. Now I think I see a taxi up a tree, a

lamp post and a spaniel drinking tea. So tell me that you can see it, too. A

month of Sundays coming up in June because THE MOON IS BLUE. BLUE.
MORE AND MORE AND MORE

Words & Music by B. GORDON ROWE

Do I love you? More and more and more. Do I want you?

More and more and more. Do I need you? More and more and more.

That is the way I feel about you. Will I leave you?


Tell me, darling do you love me? Tell me do you feel the same?

Knowing that I really love you. Tell me it's not a game. Will I hold you? More and more and more. Will I hug you?

More and more and more. Will I kiss you? More and more and more.

Tell me you love me too. Do I too. (TAG)
THE STORY OF A STARRY NIGHT

By AL HOFFMAN
MANN CURTIS
JERRY LIVINGSTON

Refrain

This is THE STORY OF A STARRY NIGHT,

The faded glory of a new delight,

One breathless meeting, two lips repeating
Three precious words that were sweet but fleet ing.

When stars are bright my heart keeps wondering why

Our first goodnight became our last goodbyes.
I pray that some day Love will in
some way Bring back THE STORY OF A

STARRY NIGHT. NIGHT.

IT DON'T MEAN A THING (If It Ain't Got That Swing)

Words by
IRVING MILLS

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON

It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing, (doo wah, doo wah,

(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah) It don't mean a thing, all you

got to do is sing, (doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo

wah) It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot, Just give that rhythm

everything you got, Oh, it don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing.

(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.)
Gone With The Wind

GONE WITH THE WIND,

GONE WITH THE WIND,

Just like a leaf that has blown away

My romance has flown away.

Yesterday's kisses are still on my lips,

I had a lifetime of Heaven at my finger tips,

But now all is gone.

Gone is the rapture that thrilled my heart,

The gladness that filled my heart, just like a flame,

Love burned brightly, then became an empty smoke dream that has gone,

GONE WITH THE WIND.

GONE WITH THE WIND.
I LOVE ONLY YOU

Words & Music by
B. GORDON ROWE

Moderato Cmaj7

You have all my

love, and you al-ways will be, my one and only de-sire—

love, I love on-ly you. You brough me a love that I could not re-
sist and in my heart it re-mains there, to love, to love on-ly you.

How could I find a love like this? How could it come my way?

I on-ly know I hope and pray, you will al-ways love me as you say.

When we are a-part and when you are a-lone, re-

mem-ber how much I love you. I will, I'll al-ways love you.
With a gentle rock beat

I met a boy called Frank Mills on September twelfth, right here in front of the Waverly, but unfortunately,

I lost his address. He was last seen with his friend, a drummer. He resembles George Harrison of the Beatles, but he wears his hair tied in a small bow at the back.

I love him, but it embarrasses me to walk down the street with him. He lives in Brooklyn.
some-where, and wears this white crash hel- met. He has
gold chains on his leath- er jack- et, and on the back are

written the names, "Mar- y" and "Mom," and "Hell's

An-gels." I would grate- ful- ly ap-pro-ci- ate it;

If you see him, tell him I'm in the park with my girl friend, And

please tell him An- ge- la and I don't want the
two dol- lars back, just him.
ONLY LOVE
(From the Musical Production 'ZORBA')

Music by JOHN KANDER

Lyric by FRED EBB

Slowly

F

Love give me love only love. What else is there?

C7sus4 C9 C7sus4 C9

Two eyes, not seeing and two arms, not sharing and

c7sus4 C9 F

two lips not feeling. What good are they?

F Fmaj7 F Fmaj7

Doesn't the night seem endless? Doesn't the day go slow?

Db Gb Gm

Doesn't the dark look friendless and oh, What good is that?

C9 F

So give me love only love. That's everything.

C7sus4 C7 C7sus4 C9

Two eyes start seeing and two arms start sharing and

c7sus4 C9 F7 Bb

two lips start knowing how good it is. To feel,

F(A bass) G13 G9 F(C bass)

to touch, to care for after all

C7sus4 C7 F

after love what else is there?
Molly-O

Molly, with her green eyes and her fair hair, I love her so.

Tell me will she be there, Will she still care, when I am low?

Hold me through the bad times 'cause the glad times they come— and they go.

No blues will I mind long as I find She is my kind and my Molly-o.
There's No You

I feel the autumn breeze, It steals 'cross my pillow as soft as a will-o'-the-wisp. And in its song there is sadness because THERE'S NO YOU. The lonely autumn trees. How softly they're sighing for summer is dying. They know that in my heart there's no gladness because THERE'S NO YOU. The park that we walked in, The garden we talked in, How lonely they seem in the fall. The stormy clouds hover, And falling leaves cover our favorite nook in the wall, In spring we'll meet again. We'll kiss and recapture the summertime rapture we knew, and from that day never more will I say THERE'S NO YOU.
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most

Lyric by Fran Landesman
Music by Tommy Wolf

VERSE
C       Bb9       Cmaj9      C       Bb7      Cmaj9      C6
Once I was a sentiment- al thing, Threw my heart away each spring.

Bbmaj7  Abmaj7  Fbm7  Ema7  Dm7  Cmaj7  Am7
Now a spring romance hasn't got a chance, Promised my first dance to winter;

Dm9     G7     Em7 (#5) A7(b5)  Dm7     A7(b9)     D9(#5)     G9
All I've got to show's a spin- ter for my little fling!

REFRAIN
Cmaj9  Bbmaj7  Cmaj9  Bbmaj7  Cmaj9  Am7  Dm7  G7
Spring this year has got me feeling like a horse that never left the post;

Em7  A+(b9)  F#7  Fm7  Fm6  Em  Am7  D9
Spring is here there's no mistaking robins building nests from coast to coast;

Dm7  G9(sus4)  G9  C  Bb  Cmaj7  Bbmaj7
I lie in my room staring up at the ceiling;

Em7  A+(b9)  F#7  Fm7  Fm6  Em  Am7  D9
My heart trips to sing so they won't hear it breaking.

Cmaj9  Bbmaj9  Cmaj9  Am7  Dm7  G7  Em7  A+(b9)
Spring can really hang you up the most! Morn-ing's kiss wakes are

F#7  Fm7  Fm6  Gm  Am7  D7  Dm7  G9(sus)  G7
Col-lege boys are writing son- ners, and to them I'd like to drink a toast;

Cmaj7  Cs  Gm7  Cmaj7  Gm7  Cmaj7  Gm7  Cmaj7
But I'm on the shelf with last years Eas-ter Bon- nes, I walk in the park just to kill lone- ly hours.

Cmaj7  C6  Gm7  Cmaj7  Gm7  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7
Spring can really hang you up the most! I'm on the shelf with last years Eas-ter Bon- nes.

Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7  Gm7  Cmaj7  Gm7  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7
I know the tune, "This is, All after noon those birds twit- ter twit, I hope it would last; We had our day. Now that's
LOVE — This is It"' Heard it be-fore and I know the score,
All — in the past! Spring came a-long a sea son of song.

And I've de-cid-ed that spring is a bore! Love seemed sure.
Full of sweet prom-ise but some-thing went wrong! Doc-tors once pre-

round the NEW YEAR. Now it's A-pril love is just a Ghost; Spring ar-
scribed a ton-
ic: "Sul-phur and Mo-las-ses" was the dose; Did-n't

rived on time, on-ly what be-came of you, Dear? Spring can real-ly hang you up the help a bit, my con-

most! Spring can real-ly hang you up the most!

2. Ebm9 Ab7 Dm7 G9 Em7 A7(b9) Dm7 Cmaj7

di-tion must be chron-

par-ty's o-ver old man win-ter was a gra-cious host; But when you keep pray-ing for

snow to hide the clo-ver, Spring can real-ly hang you up the most!
The Lamp Is Low

Am7 Am6 Em7 Cmaj7 D7 Am7 D7 G6

Dream beside me in the midnight glow,
Dream and watch the shadows come and go,

Cdim C7 Cmaj7 C6 Am Gm Cm Cn7 Cn6 Am7 Am6 Em7 Cmaj7

The Lamp Is Low.
While you linger in my arms. My lips will sigh, "I love you so."
Dream the sweetest dream we'll ever know.
Tonight the moon is high, The Lamp Is Low.

Imagination

Von Heusen

Gdim Fm7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bbm C7 Bb C7 Fm C+ Fm7 Bb9 Bb+ Gm7 Eb Gdim

Im - AG - I - NA - TION is funny. It makes a cloudy day
NA - TION is silly, You go around wil - ly

C7 Gdim Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Bb9 Bm

Sunny, Makes a bee think of honey, just as I think of you
Nilly, Starts you asking a daisy, What to do, What to do?

Fm7 Bb7 Ab Fm7 C D7 Gm7

[1, 2, 1st time only]

Im - AG - I - Have you ever felt a gentle touch and then a kiss and
then and then find it's only your IM - AG - I - NA - TION again? Oh well, IM - AG - I -

C7 Gdim Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Bb9 Bm

For example, I go around wanting you. And yet I

Fm Abc Fm7 Fdim Eb Db Eb

can't imagine that you want me too.
When I take you for a boat ride or to the zoo, to the mountains very high in Peru, you will find that I don't notice a thing at all, since—all I really see is you. When we board an ocean liner to see the world, and we visit places that are so rare, you will find me gazing at you and with a stare, since—all I really see is you. Now we can visit the places that are so great and all the wonders of the world, but let me stay by your side where I'm happy there and I will have the world to behold. When we're skiing on a mountain with slopes so steep or we're flying on a jet in the sky, or we're driving across the plains that are so flat; yet the only thing I see is you. Yes, the only thing I see is you.
GHOST TOWN

When I walk up Main Street, it isn't the same street. To me it's a haunted avenue. The crowded ballroom seems empty and blue. This town's a Ghost Town without you. What memories I find in the cafe we dined in. The sound of our laughter lingers on. This was a gay town from dusk until dawn.

Now it's a Ghost Town since you're gone. Sweetheart your face is in all these places. And my heart embraces each vision of you.

If only we'd make up, these shadows would break up. And I'd see that sun come shining through. So, darling, come back, I need you, I do.

'Cause it's a Ghost Town without you. When I walk up
Up On The Roof

When this old world starts get-ting me down And
I come home feel-ing tired and beat,

people are just too much for me to face,
go up where the air is fresh and sweet.

climb 'way up to the top of the stars And all my cares just drift right in - to
get a-way from the hust-ling crowds And all that rat-race noise down in the

space.
street.

On the roof it's peace-ful as can
On the roof's the on-ly place I

be know
Where you just have to wish to make it

me.

Let me tell you now, when _ UP ON THE ROOF._

At night the stars put on a show for free

And, dar-ling, you can share it all with me.

I keep a-tell - in' you right smack dab in the middle of town I found a para-
dise that's trou-ble-proof
And if this world starts

get-ting you down, There's room e - nough for two _UP ON THE ROOF._
THE WEDDING CAKE

Verse:
F  Fmaj7  F  F
1. Don't be troub-LED 'bout me 'cause I'm tired— from work-ing 'round the house when
gm  C7
day is done._

F  Fmaj7  F  F
Don't think you've failed me 'cause you
can't af-ford that dish-wash-er to make my life— more— fun. _

F  F7  Bb  Ebm
You know the mea-sure of a man is much more than just the
mon-ey he can make._

F  C7  F
And ev-ry

F  C7
woman knows a lot of joy and tears come with The Wed-ding Cake._

2. (The Wed-ding)
3. (It's fac-ing)
repeat and fade

F  Gm  C7
Yes, for those who will par-take, it all comes with The Wed-ding

F  Gm  C7
Cake._

2. The wedding cake is not all icing
And loving tender whispers in the dark.
One slice is concern for all your dreams,
Fraid they won't come true and break your heart.
Another slice is feeding kids
And wiping noses cryin' when the door bell rings.
And there are roses.
Every woman knows a lot of give and take
Comes with the wedding cake._

3. It's facing shadows of the future,
Praying they will fall away
As we walk towards them searching for the sun.
And it's long and anxious hours
With the wolf at the door,
Hugs and kisses when at last we see the dawn.
So when the hands of time trace tiny lines
Upon our face and lace our hair with strands of gray.
We'll laugh and say: "For all who will partake
It all comes with the wedding cake."
Guess Who I Saw Today?

VERSE

You're so late getting home from the office. Did you miss your train? Were you caught in the rain? No, don't bother to explain. Can't I fix you a cup of coffee? As a matter of fact I'll have one with you for to tell you the truth I've had quite a day too!

REFRAIN

Guess who I saw today my dear? I went in town to shop around for something, I looked around for someplace near and it occurred to me where I had parked the new and thot I'd stop and have a bite when I was through. Guess who I saw today my car. I'd seen a most attractive French Cafe and bar.

Dear! The waiter showed me to a dark secluded corner and when my eyes became accustomed to the room I saw two people at the bar who were so much in love that even I could spot it clear across the room. Guess who I saw today my dear? I've never been so shocked before; I headed blindly for the door.

They didn't see me passing through. Guess who I saw today! I saw you!
The Best Is Yet To Come

Ab

Out of the tree of life I just picked me a plum.

F7

You came along and every thing's star-tin' to hum.

Bb-7

Still it's a real good bet the best is yet to come.

Eb7

The best is yet to come and babe won't it be fine.

Ab

You think you've seen the sun, But you ain't seen it shine.

D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C D-7

Wait till the warmup's under way, Wait till our lips are met.

C D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C

Wait till you see that sun-shine day, You ain't seen noth-in yet.

Eb7

The best is yet to come, And babe won't it be fine.

Ab

The best is yet to come,

F7 Bb7

Come the day you're mine.
WINE. Come the day you're MINE. I'm gonna teach you to fly.

We've only tasted the wine. We're gonna drain the cup dry.

Wait till your charms are ripe for these arms to surround,

You think you've flown before but you ain't left the ground,

Wait till you're locked in my embrace,

Wait till I draw you near, wait till you see that sunshine place,

Ain't nothin' like it here, the best is yet to come,

And babe won't it be fine. The best is yet to come.

Come the day you're MINE.
Polkadots And Moonbeams

A country dance was being held in a garden.

I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your pardon." Suddenly I saw

POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS All around a pug-nosed dream.

The music started and was I the perplexed one,

I held my breath and said "May I have the next one?"

In my fright-ened arms POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS spark-led on a pug-nosed dream.

There were questions in the eyes of other dancers, As we floated o-ver the floor. There were questions but my heart knew all the answers, And perhaps a few things more.

Now in a cot-tage built of lilacs and laughter

I know the mean-ing of the words "ever after" And I'll al-ways see

POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS, When I kiss the pug-nosed dream.
Sit there and count your fingers, what can you do? Old girl you're through.
Sit there and count your little fingers. Un-lucky little girl blue.
Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you. It's time you know, all you can count on is the raindrops that fall on little girl blue. No use, old girl, you may as well surrender. Your hope is getting slender. Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy to cheer little girl blue?
When I was very young the world was younger than I. As merry as a carousel. The circus tent was strung with every star in the sky. Above the ring, I loved so well. Now the young world has grown old.
Gone are the tinsel and gold.
Deep In A Dream

I dim all the lights—and I sink in my chair.—The
smoke makes a stair-way for you to de-scend.—You

smoke from my cig-a-rette climbs through the air,—The walls of my room—fade a-
come to my arms—may this bliss nev-er end,—For we love a-new—just as

way in the blue—and I'm deep in a dream of you. The deep in a dream of you—
we used to do.—When I'm

Then from the ceili-ing—sweet mu-sic comes steal-ing we glide through a lov-er's re-

frain; You're so ap-peal-ing—that I'm soon re-veal-ing my love for you o-ver a-

gain. My cig-a-rette burns me, I wake with a start,—my hand is'n't hurt—but there's

pain in my heart. A wake or a-sleep—ev'-ry mem'ry I'll keep deep in a dream of you.
QUENTIN'S THEME
From the Dan Curtis-ABC TV Series "DARK SHADOWS"

Moderato, Not Too Fast, Rubato

By ROBERT COBERT
A Nightingale Sang in Berkley Square

That certain night, the night we met, There was
(How) strange it was, How sweet and strange, There was

ma-gic a-broad in the air, There were an-gels din-ing at the Ritz, And a NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN
ne-ver a dream to com-pare, With that ha-sy, cra-sy night we met, When a

BER-K'LEY SQUARE. I may be right, I may be wrong, But I'm per-fect-ly will-ing to
This heart of mine beat loud and fast, Like a mer-ry-go-round in a

swear, That when you turn'd and smiled at me A NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER-K'LEY SQUARE.
fair, For we were dan-cing cheek to cheek, And A

The moon that lin-gered o-ver Lon-don town, Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown,
When dawn came steal-ing up all Gold and blue, To in-ter rupt our ren-devous.

How could he know we two were so in love, The whole darn world seemed up-side down. The
I still re-mem-ber how you smiled and said, "Was that a dream or was it true?" Our

streets of town were paved with stars, It was such a ro-man-tic af-fair. And
Our home-ward step was just as light As the
as we kiss'd and said "good-night" A NIGHT-IN-CALE SANG IN BER-K'LEY SQUARE. How
SQUARE. I know 'cause I was there, That night in Ber-k'ley Square.

I'll Be Around

Moderately
C Dm7 Em G7 D dim F G

I'LL BE A-ROUND — No mat - ter how — you trust me now,
Your latest love — Can never last — and when it's past,

C Am Dm7 G7 C Eb9 Ab G7 C Dm7 C

I'LL BE A-ROUND from now on. when he's gone. Good

C#7 Gm7 C9 C#7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 F6

day again, And if you find a love like mine, just

Ab7 Dm7 G7-9 C Am Dm7 G7

now and then, Drop a line — to say you're feeling fine — And

C Dm7 Em F G7 B dim

when things go wrong — Per-haps you'll see — you're meant for

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

me, So I'LL BE A-ROUND when he's gone.
THE WINDMILLS OF YOUR MIND
(Theme From "The Thomas Crown Affair")

Lyric by
Marilyn and Alan Bergman

Music by
Michel Legrand

Moderately

Em
Round like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a
Mind. Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its
wheel, Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel, Like a snow-ball down a
own. Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone, Like a door that keeps re-
E7
mourn, or a carnival balloon like a carousel that's turning running rings around the
volting in a half forgotten dream, Or the ripples from a pebble some-one tosses in a
Gmaj7
moon stream. Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face, And the world is like an
B7
apple whirling silently in space, Like the circles that you find in The Windmills Of Your
Am7
Mind! Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head, Why did summer go so
D7
quickly? Was it something that you said? Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the
Gmaj7
sand. Is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of your hand? Pictures hanging in a
Cmaj7
hallway and the fragment of a song. Half remembered names and faces, but to whom do they be-
F7
long? When you knew that it was over you were suddenly aware That the autumn leaves were
Bm
(Girl) When you knew that it was over in the autumn of goodbyes. For a moment you could
turning to the color of her hair! Like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a
wheel, Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel. As the images un-
wind, Like the circles that you find in The Windmills Of Your Mind!

Let's Do It

F7+ Bb F7 Bb

Eb Eb Bb F7 Bb F+

Bb Eb Bb G- C-7 Bb

F-7 Bb7 Eb Ab7 D6

F7 F+ Bb F7 Bb

Eb7 Bb G- C-7(b5) F7 Bb

Porter
Light My Fire

Words & Music by The Doors

With a beat

1. You know that it would be untrue;
2. (The) time to hesitate is through.

F#m7 Am7 F#m7
You know that I would be a liar;
No time to wallow in the mire.

If I was to say to you;
Try now we can only lose,

Am7 F#m7 G A
Girl, we couldn't get much higher;
love become a funeral pyre.

D G A D B G D
Come on, baby, light my fire,
Try to set the night on fire.

Am7 F#m7 Am7
2. The time to hesitate is through.
No time to wallow in the mire.

F#m7 Am7 F#m7
Try now we can only lose,
And our

Am7 F#m7 G A
love become a funeral pyre.

D G A D
Come on, baby, light my fire,

Come on, baby, light my fire.
Try to set the night on fire,

Try to set the night on fire.

WITH A LILT

NO STRINGS
THE BOXER

Words and Music by

PAUL SIMON

Moderate tempo

Am      G
I am just a poor boy. Though my
story's seldom told, I have squandered my resistance
For a
pocketful of mumblies, such are promises

Am      G      F
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear. And
disregards the rest.

C

Am

When I
left my home and my family. I was no more than a boy in the
company of strangers in the quiet of a railway station
running scared,

G    Dm7    C
Laying low, seeking out the poorer
quarters Where the ragged people go. Looking for the places only they would

C

Am    G
know.

Lie-lalie,

Am    G
Lie-lalie la lie-
lie lie-

lie lie lie lie-

lie lie lie lie lie-

lie lie lie lie

F    G    C
la la la la la Lie-

la la la la la Lie-

la la la la la Lie-

la la la la lie.

F

Am

Asking

only workman's wages I come looking for a job, but I get no of-
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Ave-

I do declare, there were times—when I was

so lonesome I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la-la-la-la-

Then I'm laying out my

winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home

Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,

Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a

boxer, and a fighter by his trade And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down Or cut him till he cried,

out in his anger and his shame; "I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains.

Am lie, Lie-la-la-la-la-la-la-la Am lie, Lie-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Lie-la
SEATTLE

Words and Music by
HUGO MONTENEGRO, JACK KELLER
and ERNIE SHELDON

Moderately Bright

CHORUS

The bluest sky, you ever seen, in Seattle. And the
hills the greenest green, in Seattle. Like a
beautiful child, growing up free and wild. Full of
hopes and full of fears, full of laughter, full of tears, full of dreams.

to last the years, in Seattle, in Seattle.

VERSE

1. When it's time to leave your home and your
loved ones,
It's the hardest thing a [girl] can ever do,
know it,
By [his] smile, by the look in [his] eye,
log-ger,
And you pray that you will find someone
Scent of pine trees in the air, never
For as much as he may care, you will

(Optional)

2. When you find your own true love, you will
3. If you ever fall in love, with a
I Wished On The Moon

I wished on the moon, For something I never knew, wished on the moon,
---
For more than I ever knew A sweeter rose, A softer sky an April day, That
would not dance A way I begged of a star, To throw me a beam or two,
---
Wished on a star and asked for a dream or two, I looked for ev'ry loveliness it
all came true, I wished on the moon for you.
AMEN

A MEN, A MEN, A MEN, Sing it over -

Solo) See the little baby,

(Group) MEN!

(1) Wrapped in a manger,
(2) Talk-in' with the elders,

Christmas morning,
morn-row there's wisdom.

Sing it in the temple.

A MEN,

B E B E B F7

A MEN

B

 Solo) Down at the Jordan.
 (Group) MEN!

(1) John — was baptizin',
(2) Talkin' with the fisher-men,

And And

saving all sinners,
made 'em all disciples.

See him at the seaside

2 B

C

A MEN, A —
The Night They Invented Champagne

The night they invented champagne,
It's plain as it can be They thought of you and me! The

night they invented champagne
They absolutely knew that all we'd want to do Is

fly to the sky on champagne And shout to every one in sight That

since the world began No woman or a man has ever been as happy as we are to

night!

The night!
Refrain

So these are the ropes, the tricks of the trade, THE RULES OF THE ROAD.

You're one of the dopes for whom they were made, THE RULES OF THE ROAD.

Then follow that kiss, and recklessly miss a bend of the road.

Suddenly this: The end of the road.

Love is a hoax. A glittering string of little white lies.

But these are the jokes, and what if they bring the tears to your eyes?

Well, love often shows a funny return. The brighter it glows, the longer you burn. And Lord only knows love has little concern for the
Fools of the road! Rules of the road!

But that's how it goes. You live and you learn. So rules of the road!

THEME FROM THE UNFORGIVEN
What Did I Have That I Don't Have?

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
BURTON LANE

Refrain (slowly with expression)

What did I have that I don’t have?
What did I have that I don’t have?

What did he like that I lost track of?
What did I do that

What do I need a big supply of?
What was the trick I

I don’t do the way I did

I did particularly well

What isn’t there that once was there?
What did he see that’s gone in me?

What have I got a great big lack of?
What did I use that now I’m shy of?

Some-thing in me then,
Why is the sequel

He could see then,
ever equal?

Beck-ons to him no more.
Why is there no encore?

I’m
Where
just a victim of time,

Can I go to repair?

Obsolete in my all the wear and the

prime tear;

Out of date and out-classed

Till I'm once again the

by my past.

What did he love that

previous me?

What did he like that

there's none of?

What did I lose the

I'm not like?

What was the charm that

sweet warm knack of?

Wouldn't I be the late great me if I knew

I've run dry of?

What would I give if my old know-how still knew

how?

Oh! What did I have I

how!

Oh! What did I have I

don't have now?

What did I have I
From the Paramount Picture "TRUE GRIT"

TRUE GRIT

Words by
DON BLACK

Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN

Moderato, Smoothly

One day, little girl,
the sadness will leave your face—
as soon as you've won
your fight to get justice done.

Some days, little girl,
you'll wonder what life's about—
but others have known
few battles are won alone.

So, you'll look around to find
someone who's kind, someone
one who is fearless like you.

The pain of it
will ease a bit when you find a man with true grit.

One day you will rise
and you won't believe your eyes.

You'll wake up and see
a world that is fine and free.

Through summer seems far away,
you will find the sun one day.
Verses:

Verse 1. Every morning at the mine you could see him arrive,
            He stood six-foot-six and weighed two-forty-five.
            Kind of broad at the shoulder and narrow at the hip,
            And everybody knew you didn't give no lip to BIG JOHN!
            (Refrain)

Verse 2. Nobody seemed to know where John called home,
            He just drifted into town and stayed all alone.
            He didn't say much, a-kinda quiet and shy,
            And if you spoke at all, you just said, "Hi" to BIG JOHN!
            Somebody said he came from New Orleans,
            Where he got in a fight over a Cajun queen.
            And a crashing blow from a huge right hand
            Sent a Louisilana fellow to the promised land. BIG JOHN!
            (Refrain)

Verse 3. Then came the day at the bottom of the mine
            When a timber cracked and the men started crying.
            Miners were praying and hearts beat fast,
            And everybody thought that they'd breathed their last 'cept John.
            Through the dust and the smoke of this man-made bell
            Walked a giant of a man that the miners knew well.
            Grabbed a sagging timber and gave out with a groan,
            And, like a giant oak tree, just stood there alone. BIG JOHN!
            (Refrain)
BY MYSELF

Gm6

Refrain (not fast)

A7 Gm A7

I'll go my way by myself

A7 Ddim Gm6 A7 Dm6 Adim A7 F7

This is the end of romance.

Gdim F7 Dm7 Bdim B6 Gm Gm7 Bbm C7

I'll go my way by myself

F Gm6

dance.

I'll try to apply myself

G Gm7

And teach my heart how to sing.

Gdim F7 Dm7 Bdim B6 Gm Gm7

I'll go my way by myself

Gbm C7 F

Like a bird on the wing.

I'll face the unknown.

E7 D Gm6 E7 Gm6 Cm7 Cm6 G7

I'll build a world of my own.

C Fm D7 Gm7 Bbm D+ Bbm

No one knows better than
Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
It Doesn't Take A Minute
Music by ALBERT HAGUE

It doesn't take a minute
To know someone for years.

Old words like "pleased to meet you"
Sound lovely to your ears.

Yes, he's a perfect stranger!
But then you learn that night,

It doesn't take a minute
To feel you always knew
That perfect stranger is perfect for you.
Happiness Is A Thing Called Joe

Lyric by E. Y. HARBURG
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Chorus, Slowly (with expression)

It seem like Happiness Is Joe's A Thing Called Joe, He's got a

smile that makes the lilac wanna grow, He's got a way that makes the

angels have a sigh, When they know Little Joe's passing by

Sometimes the cabin's gloomy an' the table bare Then he'll

kiss me an' it's Christmas every where Troubles fly away an'

life is easy go Does he love me good, that's all I need to know

Seem like Happiness Is Joe's A Thing Called Joe It seem like

Joe Little Joe, Little Joe, Mm Mm Mm

Little Joe.
Moderately slow

GROOVIN'

Words and Music by
FELIX CAVALIERE
EDDIE BRIGATI

Groov-in' on a Sunday afternoon.
Groov-in' down a crowded avenue.
Groov-in' on a Sunday afternoon.

Really couldn't get away too soon.
Do-in' anything we'd like to do.
Really couldn't get away too

I can't imagine anything that's better,
The world is ours whenever.
There's always lots of things that we could see.
We could be anybody we'd

Bbmaj7

we're together.
There ain't a place I'd like to be
And all those happy people we could meet... just

soon, no, no, no no.
We'll keep on spendin' sun-ny days this way.

Bbmaj7

We're gonna talk and laugh our time away.
I feel it comin' closer day by day.

Gon, Cm7 Cm7 (F Bass) Bbmaj7

life would be boring, you and me endlessly Groov-in' on a Sunday afternoon.

soon. Really couldn't get away too

soon, no, no, no no.
Groov-in' ah ha ah ha.
DEDICATION

Words & Music by
B. GORDON ROWE

Moderate

G mi

De-dication to you, my love, that's my life.

De-dication to you, my own, through tell and strife.

In my eyes I see on-ly you, it is true.

In my heart there is on-ly one and it is you. I've tried so

hard to please you all the time, I've tried so hard to make

your life de-vine.

In the years that will come a-long

you will see De-dication to all your dreams, the goal for

me, and if you will love me as I love you, you will

al-ways be my one true love for all E-ter-ni-ty.
YOU ONLY LIVE TWICE
(From the United Artists Motion Picture "You Only Live Twice")

Lyric by
LESLIE BRICUSSE

Music by
JOHN BARRY

Moderately

F 3 Cm Bbm

You Only Live Twice or so it seems.

Bbm7 C7 C9 F Cm

One life for yourself and one for your dreams.

You drift through the years and life seems tame,

G7 Bbm F

Till one dream appears and love is its name.

Bbm7 C Ebm C

And love is a stranger who'll beckon you on.

Bbm7 C Bbm7 C7

Don't think of the danger or the stranger is gone.

F 3 Cm Bbm F

This dream is for you, So pay the price.

Bbm7 C7 Bbm C11 F

Make one dream come true, You Only Live Twice.

Twice.
TONIGHT I'LL SAY A PRAYER
(IL POSTO MIO)

Lyric by
R. I. ALLEN

Music by
T. RENIS

Slowly

Bb

3 3 3

A7+ 3 3

A7

Girl: To-night I'll set the table, I'll take my chair, and eat alone.
Boy: To-night I'll make my dinner, I'll pay the baby sitter, and send her home.

Dm7-5

G7+

C7

G9

F9

I'll act like nothing's happened, though you're not there, I'll smile when John-ny asks me why you are so late, I'll tell him daddy's busy, but I'll wonder and worry and wait.

C9

Cm9(Fbass)

G7

Cm7

Ebm

why you are so late, I'll say you're at your mother's, but I'll wonder and worry and wait.

F9

A7+ 3 3

A7

To-night I'll write some letters, they're overdue.

Dm7-5

G7+

G7

Cm7

Ebm

I'll look at television, but I'll see you, I'll think about this morning of our silly, foolish fight.

Bb

G9

C7

F11

Bb

(Boy: The way you said, "I won't be here to-night.")

A7+ 3 3

A7

To-night I'll kiss your pillow when I'm in bed, I'll blame myself completely for what I said.

G7+

G7

Cm7

Ebm

G9

My eyes will fill with tears when I reach for you,

C7

C9

Cm9(Fbass)

Dm7(Gbass)

I'll feel so lost and lonely 'cause I love you, I love you, I love you.

C

B7+ 3 3

B7

To-night I'll Say A Pray'r for you wherever you may be. And
Moderately Slow

3rd time fade out within 8 measures

1. If I could catch a star before it touched the ground,
   I'd place it in a box, tie ribbons all around, and then I'd offer it to you,
   A token of my love and devotion.

2. Now at last I face the future unafraid,
   Because I have something wonderful to live for.
   The world's a better place with you to turn to.

I'm a better man for having loved you.

3. How I'll always stay a better man for having loved you.

D.S. and fade
I WILL WAIT FOR LOVE

From the Joseph E. Levine Presentation of the Avco-Embassy Film, "A NICE GIRL LIKE ME"

Lyrics by HAL SHAPER
Music by PAT WILLIAMS

Moderately

Gmaj7
Dm7
Gmaj7
I Will Wait For Love like a bee waits for summer.

Am7
Gmaj7
Dm7
Waiting for my love like a tree

D7
Gmaj7
G7
G13(b9)
Cmaj9
waits for summer, to spread its wings and

E
B7
Gmaj7
fly.

Dm7
Gmaj7
Am7
I Will Wait For Love

through the change of the seasons

Gmaj7
Dm7
D9
Never asking "why?" asking not for the

Gmaj7
G7
G13(b9)
Cmaj9
B13
B7
E9
E7(b9)
Am7
Am7
D7(b9)
reasons; just letting time go by: For love will
come as sure as the first of May. And I will
run to meet it like the sun pursues each newborn
day. Love will find me here waiting
for it to get me. It will rush to set me free.
The way that love should be.
Yes, I Will Wait For Love.
I Will Wait For Love, If only love will wait for me.
Theme from
"THE FOX"

by LALO SCHIFRIN

Moderately slow

\(\text{Am} \quad \text{Dm}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{Cmaj}^7\)

\(\text{Fmaj}^7 \quad \text{Dm}^7 \quad \text{Dm}^6 \quad \text{E}^7.5 \quad \text{Am}\)

\(\text{Am} \quad \text{Dm}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{Cmaj}^7\)
Wand’rin’ Star

Lyrics by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderato

I was born—under a wand’rin' star.

I was born—under a wand’rin' star.

Wheels are made for rollin',

Mules are made to pack. I nev-er seen a sight that didn't look bet-ter look-in' back.

I was born—under a wand’rin' star.

Mud can make you pris’ner and the plains can make you dry.

Snow can burn your eyes, but only peo-ple make you cry.

Home is made for comin' from, for dreams of go-in' to Which, with any luck will never come true.

I was born—under a wand’rin' star.

I was born—under a
Cheryl

C

D-7

C

Charlie Parker

C7

F7
From the Paramount Television Series, "MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE"

Mission: Impossible

Words by
FRED MILANO
and ANGELO D'ALEO

Music by
LALO SCHIFRIN

Moderato

Gm

Fly a-way, dis-appear I'll be there,

Gm

wait-ing.

Gm

Run high, run low, don't stop, go. No

matter where you are bound I'm a-round

Gm

wait-ing.

Gm add F

hyp-no-tized on a string.

Cm add F

following, waiting.

Cm

Lead me there,

Cm

any-where I don't care.

Gm7

Can-not stop and I

Gm6

won't stop till you're mine.

Gm

dream-in' o' you. No doubt a-bout it.

G

Took my head and made it spin some-

Cm

where it's nev-er been.

I'm in a des-ert, the mid-dle of no-where.

D+sus

With no shoes I calmly bear burn-ing coals of fire,

Gm

but when I

get through, that's when I'll first be-gin to un-der-take a mis-sion that's im-possible.

It's said no one can tame you.

Don't give it a try. You'll fall if
you get up that high and deep inside of all your beauty there is no feeling. They say you can't be made to laugh or cry. No, I will have your love. That's why I'm right. I'll find you.

Run or try to hide. I'll stay beside. I'm gonna get you. Get on a plane, go far away, but any day I'm gonna get you. Don't be afraid if you may find I'm on your mind. Don't try to fight it. Love's a waiting fuse you can't re-

fuse. We're gonna light it.

D.S. al Coda

Mission impossible.
AND WHEN I DIE

Words and Music by
LAURA NYRO

Slowly, freely in 4

G Am Bm C G C G C G

And when I die____ and when I'm dead, dead and gone, there'll be one____ child born____

C G C G C G C G

___ and a world to carry on. There'll be one____ child born____ to carry

VERSE
Bright Gospel tempo

G Am G C G Am G C

1. I'm not scared of dyin',____ and I don't really care. If it's
2. troubles are man-y____ there're as deep as a well. I can
3. Give me my free-dom____ for as long as I be.

Am Bm C Em F C G

peace you find in dyin' well then let the time be near. If it's
sweat there ain't no heaven, but I pray there ain't no hell. I can
All I ask of livin' is to have no chains on me,

Br.

peace you find in dyin' when dyin' time is here,
sweat there ain't no heaven and pray there ain't no hell,
All I ask of livin' is to have no chains on me,

G Am G C G Am

just bundle up my coffin 'cause it's cold way down
but I'll never know by livin' only my dyin' will
and all I ask of dyin' is to die natural

G Am G C G Bm

tell.

And when I die,____ and when I'm

C G Am G C G Am G C

gone, there'll be one child born and a world to carry on. There'll be
Liebestraum

(Reprise with vocal improvisations)

one child born

An

G

An

G

C

An

G

C

An

G

C

An

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C

An

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Blistered

Words and Music by
BILLY EDD WHEELER

Verse
C        D
Bright tempo

1. I got great big blisters on my blood-shot eyes from look-in' at that
great big blisters on my finger-tips from reach-in' in my

long-legged female up ahead.

What she does simply walkin' down the sidewalks of the city makes me
tiny white blisters in my throat from tryin' to ease my nervous

think about some stray cat gettin' fed.

And I got tensions, takin' all them patent pills.

G whole lot of motion in her soul, I know!

And her since we start-ed runnin' round from bar to bar, I just can't eat a

soul's not the place she lets it show!

bite and keep my stomach settled down.

Chorus
A
She's got a bod-y.

Oh yeah! She's got a

motion.

Oh yeah! She's gonna get me.

Oh yeah! She's gonna burn me. Oh yeah!

D D7 G G7

1. She's gonna tear my soul a-part.
2. She done tore my soul a-part. Put big blisters on my heart, but what a

A7 D [1.C] [2.

mighty crazy cookin' way to go! 2. Now I got
THE WONDER OF YOU

Key of F (C-D)

Slowly (with much expression)

Refrain

1. When no-one else can understand me,
2. And when you smile, the world is brighter.
3. You'll never know how much I love you.

when ev'rything I do is wrong,
you give me love and consolation.
You touch my hand and I'm a king.
Your kiss to me is worth a fortune.
My love is yours and yours alone,
and it's so wonderful to have you,
your love to me is ev'rything.
and you always there to lend a hand in all I try to do.
I try to show your love for me in ev'rything you do.
That's the wonder, THE WONDER OF YOU.

You give me hope to carry on, and you have me for my very own.
and you never know the reason why you love me as you do.
That's the wonder, THE WONDER OF YOU.
The Petite Waltz

Lyric by
E. A. ELLINGTON
and PHYLLIS CLAIRE

Music by
JOE HEYNE

Key of C and F (B to G)

Brightly

I heard a melody, the night that we first met,
A haunting melody,
That seems to linger yet. Whenever I'm alone,
The music comes to me, And like our kiss of love,
It wasn't meant to be.

Once again we glide to every magico strain, And I hold
Heaven close within my arms again. Tho' it's just a dream,
A bit of bitter sweet, It's our melody, a waltz pe-

Segue to next strain (tacet)

Gay, gay is the music, Tho' we are worlds apart,
Why, why should this music bring tears-drops to my heart?
I'll dance with a memory While I reminisce, To
night I'll drink a toast, A toast to the ghost of your last kiss.

Verse

1. Why is the melody forever haunting me? When you're not
2. I hear it everywhere, This music of despair, And yet a

wanting me to be your own.
joy is there, I've never known.

I heard a

MASHED POTATO TIME - (TWIST)

Verse

1. The Mashed Potatoes started long time ago
2. We'll get with it more and more
3. You ought to see them

Slop-Py Joe - You'll find this dance is a cool to do
C'mon baby, guts-ya teach it to you

Choose the floor - The Mashed Potatoes' aka long list
They even do it to dear lady twist

Mashed Potatoes
Mashed Potatoes

Hear the good-why
Wilma-Wet-Ta

It's the latest
It's the greatest

Mashed Potatoes
Mashed Potatoes

Ba-Ba
C'mon
Hou-Ey
C'mon
Ba-Ba

yea-yea-yea-yea
FLYING HOME

Lyric by SID ROBIN
Music by BENNY GOODMAN and LIONEL HAMPTON

Chorus

FLY-ING HOME— to a place that's al-ways sun-ny, FLY-ING HOME—

With my pocket full of money FLY-ING HOME— to my little home town hon-ey

Wait-in' for me— there.___
Choo let's go—

Don't you mind this sud-den flur-ry, don't you know__ that I'm in an aw-ful hur-ry, Ain't it so__

that my bay's gon-na wor-ry if I don't get___ there.___

My___

___ heart is burn-in' ever since I've been learn-in' how I missed her___ him, since I kissed her___ him_

___ I can stand__ it, Won't you please un-der-stand___ that I've been lone-some___ I've been
living by my own some. FLY-ING HOME, From now on there's no more grievin',

I won't roam, Once I'm there I'm nev-er leav-in', FLY-ING HOME,

To that love I'll be receiv-in', We'll be so hap - py that's why I'm FLY - ING HOME.

Guitar Tab:

PICK YOURSELF UP

Am7 C7 F

Am7 G7 Am6 Bb9 Dm7 G9 Gu7 C7

Am7 D7 Gu7 G7 Am6 Bb9 Gu7 A9

Am7 D7 G C

Ab C

Am7 C7 Gu7 G7

Am C

Am7 Gu7 C7

Am Am7 Gu7 C7
WICHITA LINEMAN

Words and Music by
JIM WEBB

I am a line-man for the coun-try,
And I drive the main road

Search-in' in the sun for an-
other
never
be
the same.

I hear you sing-in' in the wires
And I need you more than want you,
I can hear you thru the white,
And I want you for all time,

And the Wichita Lineman
And the Wichita Lineman
is still on the line.

I know I need a small va-
cation,

But it don't look like rain,
And if it snows, that stretch down south will
WINDY

By RUTHANN FRIEDMAN

Who's peek-in' out from under a stairway, calling a name that's light-

Who's trip-pin' down the streets of the city, Smilin' at ev'-ry-

or than air? Who's bend-in' down to give me a rainbow?

Who's reach-ing out to capture a moment?

Ev'-ry-one knows it's Wind-

Ev'-ry-one knows it's Wind-

And Wind-y has storm-y eyes that flash at the sound of lies.

And Wind-y has wings to fly up a-bove clouds, up a-bove clouds.

up a-bove clouds...

up a-bove clouds...

Who's trip-pin' down the streets of the city, Smilin' at ev'-ry-

she sees?

Who's reach-ing out to capture a mo-men-t? Ev'-ry-one knows it's Wind-

y.
Recorded By THE BEATLES On Capitol Records

DAY TRIPPER

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

1. Got a good reason
   She's a big teaser,
   Tried to please her
   for taking the easy way out,
   She took me half the way there,
   She only played one night stands.

2. She was a
   She was a
   She was a

Day Tripper, One way ticket, Yeh.
One way ticket, Yeh.
Sun-day driv-er, Yeh.

It took me

so long to find out, and I found out.

3rd Time To Coda

Fmaj7 C7 G Fmaj7

D.C. al Coda

Ah

Day Tripper, Yeh.
Recorded by THE ROLLING STONES on LONDON RECORDS

PAINT IT, BLACK

1. (and I want it painted black) — No colors any more I want them to turn black

2. I see a line of cars and they're all painted black — With flow-ers

3. I look inside myself and see my heart is black — I see my

4. In their summer clothes — I have to turn my head, until my darkness goes — (6th to coda)

5. Quickly look away — Like a new-born baby, it just happens every day —

6. I don't have to face the facts — It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black.

4. No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue — I could not

3. Moderate rock

2. If I look hard enough to see this thing happening to you — My love will laugh with me before the morning comes.

1. I wanna see your face painted black, black as night — Don't

2. I wanna see the sun flyin' high in the sky — I wanna see it painted, painted,

3. painted, painted black — yeah!
ABRAHAM, MARTIN AND JOHN

Words and Music by
DICK HOLLER

Rubato

Medium rock beat

tell me where he's gone? He freed a lot-ta

peo-ple, but it seems the good die young— But I just looked a-

round and he's gone.

Did-n't you love the things they—
stood for?  Did—n't they try__ to find some

And

good for you and me?

we'll be free.  Some—day

soon it's gonna be__ one day has any—body here seen my

old friend Bobby,  Can you tell me where he's gone?

I thought I saw him walk'in' up

over the hill with Abraham Martin and__

John.
Another Op'nin', Another Show

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Allegro (very lively)

An - other op' nin', an - oth - er show — In.

Phil - ly, Bos - ton or Balt - i - moe, A chance for stage-

-folks to say "hel - lo" An - oth - er op' nin' of

an - oth - er show. An - oth - er job that you hope, at last,

Will make your fu - ture for - get your past, An-

oth - er pain where the ul - cers grow, An - oth - er op'

-nin' of an - oth - er show! Four weeks — you re -
hearse and re-hearse. Three weeks and it couldn't be worse.

One week, will it ever be right? Then out o' the hat, it's that big first night! The overture

is about to start. You cross your fingers and hold your heart. It's curtain time and away we go.

Another op' nin' of an other show. Another op' nin', just another op' nin' of

another show!
ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

Refrain (with much expression)

*Am7 C+5 Am7 Am6 Am Gm Gm6

ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL!

Am7 Bb7 Bb5 Bb7 Gm Gm6

love never appealed to me.

If your heart never could yield to me,

then I'd rather have nothing at all!

Em7 E7 Am C+5 Am7 Am6

ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL!

Am7 Bb7 Bb5 Bb7 Gm

If it's love there is no in between.

Why begin, to

cry for something that might have been.

No, I'd rather have nothing at all.

Cmaj7 C6 Eb7 Ab Ab+5 Ab+5 C6

But, please, don't bring your lips so close to my
check. Don't smile or I'll be lost beyond recall. The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak, and my heart may grow dizzy and fall.

And if I fell under the spell of your call, I would be caught in the undertow.

So, you see, I've got to say No! No! ALL

OR NOTHING AT ALL! ALL!
Verse
G

Chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Chitty bang bang.
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang!

Chorus
G

G

Oh! you! pretty chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang.
Oh! you! pretty chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang.

Am7  D7  G

we love you! And our pretty chitty bang bang.
we love you! And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang.

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, loves us too!
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, what we'll do!

Am  D7  G

High! low!
Near! far!

G7  C

anywhere we go, on chitty chitty we depend.
in our motor car, oh, what a happy time we'll spend.

C6  Cdim  G  Em7  Am7  D7  G  Bbdim

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend.
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend.

D7  G  D7  C  G

un-categorizable; a fuel-burning or-a-cycle, a
sleek as a thoroughbred. Your seats are a feather bed, You'll
fan-tas-ma-gor-i-cal ma-chine!
You're turn ev'-ry-bod-y's head to-day!
We'll

more than spec-tac-u-lar. To use the ver-nac-u-lar, you're
glide on our mo-to-r trip, with pride in our own-er-ship, the
win-ard! You're amash-ing! You're keen!

env-y of all we sur-vey!

Oh! chit-ty, you chit-ty, pre-ty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,
Oh! chit-ty, you chit-ty, pre-ty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

we love you! And chit-ty, our chit-ty, pre-ty chit-ty bang bang,
we love you! And chit-ty, in chit-ty, pre-ty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, loves us too! High chit-ty, low chit-ty,
Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, what we'll do! Near chit-ty, far chit-ty,

any-where we go, on chit-ty chit-ty we de-pend,
Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty
in our mo-to-r car, oh, what a hap-py time we'll spend,
Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty

Bang Bang, our fine four-fen-der-ed friend!
Bang Bang, our fine four-fen-dered friend!

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our fine four-fen-dered

(Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, fine four-fen-dered chit-ty chit-ty friend,)
I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine

Moderato

I don't care if the sun don't shine, I get my lov-in' in the

evenin' time, when I'm with my baby. It's so fun with the

sun around, but I get goin' when the sun goes down, and I meet my

baby. That's when we kiss and kiss and then we kiss some more.

Don't ask how many times we kiss. At a time like this

who keeps score? So, I don't care if the sun don't shine. I'll

get my lov-in' in the evenin' time when I'm with my baby.


DON'T RAIN ON MY PARADE

Words by BOB MERRILL
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately Fast

Don't tell me not to fly, I've simply got to. If someone takes a spill, it's me and not you. Don't bring a round a

Don't tell me not to live, just sit and putter. Life's can-ty and the sun's a ball of butter. Who told you you're at

cloud To rain on my parade. I'll march my band out. I'll beat my drum. And if I'm

forever. Your turn at bat, sir. At least I didn't take it hat, sir. I guess I didn't make it. But whether I'm the.
Who is gonna love me? Not you. You will be gone, and here I will stay, all alone, and I'll just waste away wondering who is gonna hold me and keep me warm when I'm cold.

Broadly

Who will I wake up for through all those lonely years? No one to wake up for, but
sleep won't come to end these tears, and

As the beginning

who is gonna kiss me if you walk out the door?

There'll be no one now. Not for me 'cause my whole life is you.

Darling, if you don't wanna love me there's just no use

hangin' on for without your love everything is gone.

gone for me.
DON'T GIVE UP

VERSE
G  Bb  Eb  F
When love seems to get you down, when you can't turn around and run,
When someone is on your mind and you can't find the words to say,

You've got to stop, face the fact that the heartaches have just begun.
Don't put off until tomorrow, my friend, what you need to do today.

Be cause you know you gotta do it today.

Yeah!

CHORUS
Cm7  F7  Bb  Cm7  F7
Don't Give Up, don't let it get you down. Don't Give Up, don't think of leaving town. Don't Give Up, don't run away from it.

Cm7  Cm7  Am75
Love will be yours in the end.

1st time D.C.
D7  2nd time repeat Chorus and fade

2nd time (Now) repeat (So)
EMILY

Lyric by JOHNY MERCER
Moderately slow

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7

Em-ily, Em-ily, Em-ily has the
C Am7 Gm7 C7-9 F Fm7 Fmaj7 Fm6

mur-muring sound of May.
A F#m7 Bm7

All
E7-9

silver bells, coral shells carousel and the
Am7 D9 Dm7 G7+5

laughter of children at play say.
Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 G7+5

Em-ily. Em-ily. Em-ily and we
Cmaj9 Db9-5 C7 C7+5 Fmaj7 F+ F6 Bm7 E7-9

fade to a marvelous view.
Am D6 Am7 B7-9 B7-9 Em7 A9 C#dim

lovers alone and out of sight seeing
Dm7 G7 G7+5 Em7

images in the firelight.
A9 A7+5 Dm9 G7 Dm7 Db Fm6 Fm7 Em7

As my eyes visualize a family,
A9 A7+5 Dm7 G9 G7+5

they see dreamily, Em-ily
1. C6 Am9 Dm7 G7-9 2. C C6

too.
This Guy's in Love With You

You see... this guy... this guy's in love with you...

Yes, I'm... in love... Who looks at you the way I do?

When you smile... I can tell we know each other very well. How can I know you? I'm glad I got to know you, 'cause

I've heard... some talk... They say you think I'm fine...

This guy's in love... and what I'd do to make you mine... Tell me now... is it so? Don't let me be the last to know. My hands are shaking. Don't let my heart keep breaking. 'cause I need your love.

I want your love... Say you're in love, in love with this guy... If not, I'll just die...
WHEN I LOOK IN YOUR EYES

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE

When I Look In Your Eyes I see the wisdom of the world in your eyes,
I see the sadness of a thousand good-byes When I Look In Your
Eyes. And it is no surprise to see the softness of the

moon in your eyes, The gentle sparkle of the stars in the skies

When I Look In Your Eyes In your eyes

I see the deepness of the sea, I see the deepness of the

love. The love I feel you feel for me.

Autumn comes, summer dies, I see the passage of the years in your eyes,

And when we part there'll be no tears, no good-byes, I'll just look into your

eyes. Those eyes so wise, so warm, so real,

How I love the world your eyes reveal.
I Can't Get You Out Of My Heart

(Ti Amo - Ti Voglio Amor)

Words and Music by
DANNY DI MINNO and JIMMY CRANE

Moderately

I CAN'T GET YOU OUT OF MY HEART,

For

you, love, are part of my heart;

It's funny the

first time we met,

I knew you'd be hard to for-

get.

I can't get you out of my dreams,

Ti amo ti voglio amor'

When ever you're near my heart

beams:

'Edimi tu sei mi amor'

out you I'm lonely, my heart wants you only,

I CAN'T GET YOU

non mi lasciare, Ti voglio sposare, Ti Amo, Ti

OUT OF MY HEART.

Vo-gito, A-mor!

I HEART.
SPRING IS HERE

Chorus, Slowly, (with expression)

Spring Is Here! Why doesn't my heart go dancing?

Spring Is Here! Why is it the waits en trance-ling?

No desire, No ambition leads...

Maybe it's because nobody needs me

Spring Is Here! Why doesn't the breeze de-light me? Stars appear Why doesn't the right in-vite me? Maybe it's because nobody

loves me, Spring Is Here
Solid Rock

REFRAIN

OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND.

So the story goes.
You forgot I exist,
My broken heart knows.
OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND,
You found someone new,

But I can't change my love,
The way that you do.

Wait a round a wondering About your new affair,
I should forget to remember And remember not to care! I'd forget if I could,
But my heart is blind,
You are gone out of sight, But not out of my mind.

OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND;

Out of sight, But not out of my mind.
DON'T SLEEP IN THE SUBWAY

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH and JACKIE TRENT

Medium beat

C
(G bass)
Am
Em

You wander around on your own
You try to be smart then you take it to heart
'Cause it

F
C
(D bass)
(C7)
(D bass)

Don’t see the why or the wherefore
Hurt when your ego’s deflated

C
(G bass)
Am
Em

You walk out on me when we both disagree
'Cause to

F
C
(D bass)
(C7)
(D bass)

Reason is not what you care for
Problems are so overrated

E
C7
Fm7

I’ve heard it all a million times before
Goodbye means nothing when it’s all for show

G
(D bass)
E7
Am7
D7
Gsus4
G

Take off your coat my love and close the door.
So why pretend you’ve somewhere else to go.

Abmaj7
3
(Fm7)
Eb

Don’t sleep in the subway darling.
Don’t stand in the pouring rain,

Abmaj7
3
(Fm7)
(G bass)

Don’t sleep in the subway darling the night is long
Forget your foolish pride

Ab
Am7-5
(Fm7)

Nothing’s wrong now you’re beside me again.

C
E4

(C bass)

To Coda

(Eb)

Coda

(Eb)

D.S. al Coda
Theme from
THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Funeral In Berlin

by KONRAD ELFERS

Moderate March Tempo
GREEN HORNET THEME

A Greenway Production in Association with 20th Century-Fox TV

Words and Music by BILLY MAY

Moderately

Dm

Gm

The Green Hornet. The Green Hornet.

Dm

Gm

Dm

The Green Hornet. He's clean out of a sight. A doo ba do ba do ba.

Gm

Cm

Gm

Green Hornet. The Green Hornet.
THE DARK SONG

Lyric by
ESTELLE LEAVITT

Music by
JERRY GOLDSMITH

Slowly

Chorus

Beyond my dreams and thru the night, Her eyes looked out of every light,
I hear THE DARK SONG on the wind, So lonely life me.
In light of day I can recall When first we heard the shadows fall,
Now evening finds me all alone I want her again.
The days were songs, we danced them thru; Our rainbow left us on the edge of blue.
Once she could hold me in her eyes And turn my world with tears and lies;
But now the night time sings a sad song, Lonely DARK SONG, love is gone. Beyond my gone.
JUBILEE JOE
(From the Musical Production "RED, WHITE AND MADDOX")

Surely you've heard, surely you know Jubilee Joe.
When he plays on the banjo, sweet melodies
Folks swear they must be hearing birds in the trees.
But it's just Jubilee Joe, Jubilee Joe, Jubilee Joe,
Makin' you sing, makin' you dance, makin' you go.
He's got everybody sway ing to and fro, That's

1.

Jubilee Joe, Jubilee Joe, Jubilee Joe.

2.

Jubilee Joe, Jubilee Joe, Jubilee Joe,
The Most Happy Fella

In the whole Kapa Valley, the most happy man—That's me!

Look at my Rosabel-la! She's a
send me her photograph And she was askin'—for mine.

In the whole Kapa Valley, the most happy man—That's me!

In the winter time—From Frisco
She was a write to me—one postcard.

Then I was a write, then she was a write,
Then I was a write, then she was a write, then me, then she, then me, then she, and now—She's a bring—

spring-time fast! She's a make the green come
TOAST OF THE TOWN  JET
HARRY REVEL
BENNIE BENJAMIN and GEORGE WEISS

JET, my love—your black eyes have captured me;
And I'm helpless in
the web that you spin.
I'll regret, my love, regret you've entrapped me,
in this midnight maze, this ebony blaze!

You'll fly away for I know you're just a slave,
in search of life's mysteries,
The thrills that you crave.
Not even you can tell what smoldering secrets hide
in the dark inside
of your restless soul.

But I'll go on adoring you, For

how can I forget? Your mem'ry won't let me, JET my love!

mem'ry won't let me, JET my love.
Joey, Joey, Joey by Frank Loesser

Excerpt from Act I Scene II of "The Most Happy Fella"

You've been too long in one place. And it's time to go. Time to go!

Joey, Joey, travel on.

You've been too long in one town. And the harvest time's come and gone.

That's what the wind sings to me. When the bunk I've been bunkin' in gets to feelin' too soft and cozy.

When the grub they've been cookin' me gets to tastin' too good.

When I've had all I want of the ladies in the neighborhood.

She sings.

Joey, Joey, Joe.

You've been too long in one place. And it's time to go. Time to go!

Joey, Joel
ONCE UPON A SUMMERTIME
(La Valse Des Lilas)

Key of F minor (C-D)
F major

English Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Original Lyric by EDDIE MARNAY
Music by EDDIE BARCLAY and MICHEL LEGRAND

ONCE UP-ON A SUM-MER-TIME, if you re-call, we stopped be-side a lit-tle flow-er
still. A bunch of bright for-get-me-nots was all
I'd let you buy me. ONCE UP-ON A

SUM-MER-TIME, just like to day, we laughed the hap-py af-ter-noon a
way, and stole a kiss in ev'-ry street ca-fe.

You were sweet er than the blos-soms on the tree. I was as
proud as an-y girl could be. As if the Mayor had of-fered me the key to Par-is!

Now, an oth-er win-ter-time has come and gone. The pig-eons feed-ing in the square have
flown, but I re-mem-ber when the ves-pers chime. You loved me ONCE UP-ON A SUM-MER

TIME.
TIME.
England Swings

Recorded By Roger Miller on Smash Records

**WORDS and MUSIC By ROGER MILLER**

CHORUS

England Swings like a pendulum do,
Bobbies on bicycles two by two.

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben,
the rosy red cheeks of the little children.

VERSE

1. Now if you puff and puff
   and you fin-ly save en-you
   up to take your family
   on a trip across the sea.

2. Ma-ma's old pajamas
   and your pa-pa's mustache,
   Fall-in' out the window sill,
   frolic in the grass.

Take a tip before you
Tryin' to mock the way they talk

take your trip, let me tell you where to go,
Go to England—Oh,
but with all in vain,

CHORUS

derby hats and canes.

England Swings like a pendulum do,
Bobbies on bicycles two by two.

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben,
the rosy red cheeks of the little children.

Whistle
We're Gonna Be In)

HIGH SOCIETY

DAN SWAN
ALLAN COPELAND
MORT GREENE

Hey, there, honey! We haven't got much money, Our cupboards almost bare, Our clothes are old and funny, Say, there, honey, We don't need any money. Tonight we haven't got a care!

We're gonna be in HIGH SOCIETY,

[1. We'll strut on down And the finest part of town.

[2. We'll laugh and play And to the break of day.

Don't have the rings And all those fancy things, But as long as you love me, I'm in HIGH SOCIETY!

Don't climb the stairs And fire millionaires, Just as long as you love me, We're in HIGH SOCIETY!

Segue to Interlude Fine

While you go get your hat, I'll put powder on my nose, While I let in the cat, There's some windows you can close; The bed can stay that way, Put the dishes in the sink, Leave the ashes in the tray. I'll be ready in a wink. We're
"Dancing With Tears In My Eyes"

**REFRAIN**

For I'm dancing with tears in my eyes, 'Cause the girl in my arms isn't you, Dancing with somebody new, When it's you that my heart's calling to.

Trying to smile once in a while, But I find it so hard to do, For I'm dancing with tears in my eyes, 'Cause the girl in my arms isn't you. For I'm you.

---

**IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU**

I can be happy, I can be sad, I can be good or I can be bad, It all depends on you. I can be lonely out in a crowd, I can be humble, I can be proud, It all depends on you. I can save money, I can expand it, Go right on living, or end it, You're to blame homely.

For what I do, I know that I can be beggar, I can be king, I can be almost any old thing. It all depends on you.
Silk Stockings

COLE PORTER

ROMEO AND JULIET (Love Theme)

Peter Ilich Tchaikovsky
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT

By ROLF HARRIS

Moderato

Recitation:
There's an old Australian stockman lying, dying, and he gets himself up on to

one elbow. And he turns to his mates, who are gathered round him. And he says:

VERSE

1. Watch me wala by's feed, mate.
2. Keep me cock-a-too cool, curl.
3. Take me koala back, Jack.

Watch me wala by's feed.
Keep me cock-a-too cool.
Take me koala back. He lives

They're a dangerous
Don't go acting the
somewhere out on the

CHORUS

bred, mate. So watch me wala by's feed. Altogether now:
foot. Curl. Just keep me cock-a-too cool. Altogether now:
tack Mac, so take me koala back. Altogether now:

Tie me kan-garoo down, sport.
Tie me kan-garoo down.
Tie me kan-garoo down. Altogether now:

1. Mind me playpas duck, Bill,
2. Mind me playpas duck.
3. Don't let him go running amok, Bill,
4. Mind me playpas duck.
5. Altogether now!

6. Play your didgeridoo, Blue,
7. Play your didgeridoo.
8. Keep playing 'till about three, Blue,
9. Play your didgeridoo. Altogether now!

Let me shos go loose, Lew,
Let me shos go loose.
They're of no further use, Lew,
So let me shos go loose.

Altogether now!

Altogether now!

(Repeat) And that's it hanging on the shed.

Altogether now!
If I Had Three Wishes

Refrain

(Guitar text)

Oh! IF I HAD THREE WISH-ES,

My first would be for you;

And if you be-came my love,

I'd re-turn the oth-er two.

Oh! IF I HAD THREE WISH-ES,

I'd ask for you a - lone;

All the oth-er things I want,

Will be mine, when you're my own.

But if you told me,

That I must use the oth-er two,

It would - n't mat-ter, dear, 'Cause here's what I would do.

If I had those three wish-es,

My first would be for you

And the sec-ond and the third would be,

That my first wish com-es true.

Oh! IF I HAD THREE true.
For Heaven's Sake

Love—am angel holding hands with me
How heavenly—Heaven can
be—Here is romance—for us to try
Here is a change
We can't be

Just hold me tight we're alone in the night
And Heaven is here in
Our eyes can see the star
Far, Since Heaven's what we're deaming of—For Heaven's sake—Let's fall in love

Just Friends

Just Friends—lovers no more—Just Friends—but not like be
fore—To think of what we've been and not to kiss again seems like pre-tending

It is not the end of Two friends—drifting apart—Two friends

but one broken heart—We loved, we laughed, we cried and sud-denly love died
The story ends And we're Just Friends

I'm Glad There Is You

In this world of ordi-nary peo-ple—Ex-trav-agant

Of un-der-rated treasures—I'm Glad There Is You—

live with you beside me

In this world where many, many play at love, And hardly any stay in love,

I'm Glad There Is You

I'm Glad There Is You.
I'll Remember You

I'll re-mem-ber you,
I'll re-mem-ber you,
long af-ter this end-less
Your voice as soft as a

sum-mer breeze is gone.
I'll be lone-ly, oh, so lone-ly,
your sweet laugh-ter, morn-ings af-ter,

liv-ing on ly to re-mem-ber you.
I'll re-mem-ber you.

To your arms some day
I'll re-turn to stay. Till then, I will re-mem-ber, too,

Ev-"ry bright star we made wish-es upon love me al-ways,

promise al-ways, Ooh... you'll re-mem-ber, too.
(Main Title from the Columbia Picture Release, "TO SIR, WITH LOVE")

TO SIR, WITH LOVE

Lyrics by
DON BLACK

Music by
MARC LONDON

Moderately

1. Those school girl days
   of telling tales and biting nails are gone,

But in my mind
   I know they will still live on and on,

But how do you thank some one who has taken you from crayons to perfume.

It isn't easy but I'll try,
   If you wanted the sky I'd
   write across the sky in letters that would soar a thousand feet high.

To Sir, With Love.

2. The time has come,
   for closing books and long last looks must end

3. Those awkward years,
   have hurried by why did they fly a-way

And as I leave
   I know that I am leaving my best friend,

Why is it Sir
   children grow up to be people one day,

A friend who taught me right from wrong, and weak from strong, that's a lot to

What takes the place of climbing trees and dirty knees in the world out
HERE COMES HEAVEN

Words and Music by
JOY BYERS
BOB TUBERT

Slowly

Here comes heaven, all satin and lace, Love in her heart and a
Here comes heaven, with soft golden hair, Laughing blue eyes,

smile on her face. She's the world to me, Heaven is all my heart can
that tells me she cares. She's my night, my day, Heaven is just a kiss a-

I was so lonely, till she took my hand, She lifted my eyes and she
made me understand. Here comes heaven, like spring, soft and warm,

I'd give my life to keep her from harm. She makes my heart sing,

Here comes heaven again, Here comes heaven again.
From the Columbia picture "CASINO ROYALE"

CASINO ROYALE

Lyric by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

Beware, beware, a spy.

Solo

mp sotto voce

There's danger in the air!
There's evil in his eye!

Solo

have no fear Bond is

here, they'll never get the jewels, Bond is here have no fear.

The formula is

safe with old double o seven.
He's got a redhead in his arms.
Though he's a lover, when you are in trouble have no fear. Look who's here; James Bond. They've got us on the run with guns and knives, We're fighting for our lives. Have no fear Bond is here. He's gonna save the world, Bond is here have no fear!
OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE

VERSE

1. We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee,
   And we don't take our trips on L. S. D.
2. We don't make a party out of loving,
   We don't let our Foot-balls still the draft cards down on Main Street,
   We like bolding hands and pitch-ing woo.
   We don't, let our Hair grow long and shag- gy.
   And we don't burn our rough- est thing on cam- pus,
   But we like living right and being like the hip- ples out in San Francisco.
   And the kids here still re- spect the Col- lege.

CHORUS

And I'm proud to be an O- kie from Mus- ko- gee;
   A place where even squares can have a ball.

We still wave Ol' Glor- y down at the Court House,
   While light- ning's still the big- gest thrill of all.
   3. Leath- er
WE THREE
(My Echo, My Shadow And Me)

With feeling

We Three, we're all alone, living in a memory, my echo, my shadow and me.

We Three, we're not a crowd, we're not even company, my echo, my shadow and me.

What good is the moonlight, the silver moonlight that shines above?

I walk with my shadow, I talk with my echo, But where is the one I love? We Three, we'll wait for you, even till eternity, my echo, my shadow and me.
From the David Merrick-Bernard Delfont Production "THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT-The Smell Of The Crowd"

A Wonderful Day Like Today

Words and Music by
LESLIE Bricusse and
ANTHONY NEWLEY

Verse

Fm7   Gm7   Cm7   Fm7   Bb7   Gm7   Cm7

The second I saw it I knew, I said to myself, Aha! I could

Abmaj7  Db9  Gm7  Cm9  Cm7  F7  Fm7  Bb7

tell at a glance That it wasn't by chance That we happen to be where we are. From the

Fm7   Gm7   Cm7   Fm7   Bb7   Gm7   Cm7

moment I woke with the lark. We were both of us singing away And the

Abmaj7  Db9  Gm7  Cm9  Cm7  F7  F7-5

sky was so blue, I instinctively knew We were in for a wonderful day. As I

Eb   Cm7  Abmaj7  Ab  C9  Fm7  Bb13

came through the door, As I told you before, I was terribly tempted to say.

Chorus - Brightly

Eb

On a wonderful day like today I dream of a wonderful morning like this Where the

Eb  Eb6  Fm7  Bb7  Fm7  Bb7

fy any cloud to appear in the sky. Dare any rain

Gm7  C9  C7+5  Abmaj7  F9  F7

sun is as big as a yellow balloon. Even the spar.

Fm7  Bb7  F7

- drop to plop in my eye. On a wonderful day like to-

Bb7-9  Eb  Fm7  Bdim  G7

rows are singing in tune. On a wonderful morn-

day. On a bug like this. On a
morn-ing like this — I could kiss ev-rybody I'm so full of love —
and good-will. Let me say fur-th-er-more I'd a-
dore ev-rybody to come and dine. The plea-sure's mine, And I will pay the
bill. May I take this oc-ca-sion to say That the
whole hu-man race should go down on its knees, Show that we're grate-
ful for morn-ings like these, For the world's in a won-der-ful
way, On a won-der-ful day like to-day,

POWDER YOUR FACE WITH SUNSHINE

Put on a great big smile. Make up your eyes with laugh-
ters, Folks will be laugh- ing with you in a lit-tle while.
Whis-tle a time of glad-
ness! Snow never was —
in style.

When hearts are light-er, SMILE, SMILE, SMILE.
SEVENTY-SEVEN SUNSET STRIP,

SEVENTY-SEVEN SUNSET STRIP,

A street that wears a fancy label,
That's glorified in song and fable,

The most exciting people pass you by,
Including a private eye,

SEVENTY-SEVEN SUNSET STRIP,

SEVENTY-SEVEN SUNSET STRIP,

SEVENTY-SEVEN SUNSET STRIP,

You'll meet the highbrow and the hipster,
The starlet and the phoney tipster,

You'll find most every kind of gal and guy,
Including a private eye.
YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

REFRAIN

You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag; And forever, in peace, may you wave; You're the emblem of the land.

love. The home of the free and the brave. Every heart beats true, under Red, White and Blue; Where there's never a boast or bragi. But, should auld acquaintance be forgot, Keep your eye on the grand old flag. You're a flag.
Gloomy Sunday

Words by
LÁSZLÓ JÁVOR
English Lyrics by
SAM M. LEWIS

Music by
REZSÓ SERESS

Adagio

Sunday is gloomy, My hours are numberless,
Dear, the shadows I live with are numberless; Little while flowers will never awaken you,

Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you, Angels have no thought of ever returning you.

Would they be angry if I thought of joining you, Gloomy Sunday!

Gloomy is Sunday, with shadows I spend it all. My heart and I have decided to end it all,

Soon there'll be candles and prayers that are sad, I know. Let them not weep, let them know that I'm glad to go.

Death is no dream, for in death I'm crossing you. With the last breath of my soul I'll be blessing you.

Gloomy Sunday! Dreaming, I was only dreaming.
Steppin' Out With My Baby

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

Medium Jump Tempo

C    Dm6    G+7  C    F6
I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart,

G+7    E    piu expressivo    G7    E6
Dream-ing — it was lonely dream-ing —

C  Gm    D7 G    Cm  G+7
I felt my heart melt when I dreamt that we two were a-part, far a-part, far a-part, far a-part.

Cm Tempo I

Cm
Darling, I hope that my dream never haunted you, My heart is telling you how much I wanted you.

Gm
Gloom-y Sunday.

Cm

STEP-PIN' OUT WITH MY BABY

Can't go wrong 'cause I'm in right

Dm    Gm    A7    Dm
It's for sure not for may-be That I'm all dressed up to-night Step-pin' out

Gm    A7
with my honey, can't be bad — to feel so good. Never felt

Dm    Gm    G7dim A7    Dm
quite so sunny, And I keep on knockin' wood There'll be smooth sail — cause

D    Dmaj7
I'm trimmin' my sails — (Windo' down) With a bright smile on my shoes and on my

Em7 A7    Em7 A7    Dm

STEP-PIN' OUT WITH MY BABY, can't go wrong 'cause I'm in right.

Dm

Ask me when

will the day be, The big day may be to-night, be to-night.
From This Moment On

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Refrain (lively, but not rushed)

From this moment on.

you for me, dear,

only two for tea, dear.

from this moment on.

From this happy day,

no more blue songs,

only whoop-dee-doo songs,

from this moment on.

For you've
Moderately

Verse:
G Am6 Em7 Cm6
There are those I suppose think we're mad heaven knows the world has gone to rack and to ruin!

Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em6
What we think is chic, unique and quite adorable.

Em A9 Am7 D9 D7
They think is odd and Sodom and Gomorrah!

Chorus: (Quite jazzy)
G
1. Ev'ry thing to-day is thoroughly modern.
2. Ev'ry thing to-day is thoroughly modern.

(Check your person-al-ty) Ev'ry thing to-day makes yesterday slow.
(Bands are get-ting jaz-zil-er) It's not in-san-i-ty go.

G G7 G7+5 C Cm6
Ev'ry thing to-day is start- ing to says va-n- i- ty fair;
(Cars are get-ting snaz-zil-er) Men say, it's crim-i-nal,

G Ebdim Em A7 Cm A7
what wom-en'll do; In fact, it's sty-lish to

D7 Am7 Fdim D7 Am7 (6) D7 D7 Am7 Fdim D7 Am7 (6) D7
raise your skirts and bob your hair. What they're for get-ting is

G
this is nine-teen twenty-two.

In a rumble seat, the world is so cos-

Have you seen the way they kiss in the mov-

ices.
A Little Street Where Old Friends Meet

By GUS KAHN and HARRY WOODS

SPECIAL CHORUS

JUST A LITTLE STREET WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET, I'd love to wander
back some day. To you it may be old and sort to tumble down, But it means a lot to folks in my home town. Al-
tho I'm rich or poor I still feel sure, I'm welcome as the flowers in May; IT'S JUST A LITTLE STREET WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET And treat you in the same old way.
MODERATELY SLOW

Refrain

QUITE NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS, quiet chords from my guitar floating on the silence that surrounds us.

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams, quiet walks by quiet streams, and a window looking on the mountains and the sea.

How lovely! This is where I want to be.

Here, with you so close to me, until the final flicker of life's ember.

I, who was lost and lonely, believing life was only a bitter, tragic joke, have found with you...
FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE

From the motion picture "FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE"

Em | F#7 | B7 | Em | Em7 | Em6
---|---|---|---|---|---

From Russia with love I fly to you, Much worse since my good-bye to you I've travelled the world to learn, I must return from Russia with love I've seen places, faces and smiled for a moment. But oh, you haunted me so. Still my tongue tied young pride, Would not let my love for you show In case you'd say no

D7 | G | B7 | Em | Am6 | Em | F#7 | B7 | Em
---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---

To Russia I flew but there and then, I suddenly knew you'd care again My running around is through, I

Em7 | Em6 | Am6 | B7 | E7 | Am
---|---|---|---|---|---

fly to you from Russia with love. From love.
AND ROSES AND ROSES

Words and Music by
RAY GILBERT and
DORIVAL CAYMMI

Bright Bossa Nova

Every day I sent another present Just to let

Her know how very much I care.

Wrote a little love note with each present,

But it didn't seem to get me anywhere.

My poor worried heart was almost certain

That this love affair would never be,

Then I sent a dozen yellow roses, And from

that moment she belonged to me.

Slow, with feeling

1. Roses, roses, roses, I thank all the roses that
2. Roses, roses, roses, I thank you for saying what
BESS YOU IS MY WOMAN

Andantino cantabile

Bess, you is my woman now, You is, You is! An'
you mus' laugh an' sing an' dance for two in stead of one.

Want no wrinkle on yo' brow no'

how, because de sorrow of the past is all done,

done. Oh, Bess, my Bess! De real
JACKSON

By BILLY EDD WHEELER and GABBY ROGERS

Moderately

We've been talkin' 'bout Jack-son, Ev-er since the fire went out, I'm goin' to
All them wo-men gon-na beg me Teach 'em what they don't know how, I'm goin' to

I'm gon-na mess a-round. Yeah, I'm goin' to
You turn a- loose my coat. Cause I'm goin' to

JACK-son, Look out, JACk-son town. 2. Well.
JACK-son, "Good-bye", that's all she wrote.

Go on down to Jack-son, Go a-head and wreck your health. They'll
Laugh at you in Jack-son, And I'll be dancin' on a po-ny keg. They'll

Go play your hand, ya big talk- in' man, Make a big fool of your- self. Yeah, yeah, go to
Lead you round town like a gold-ed bound With your tail a- tucked be- tween your legs. Yeah, yeah, go in

Jack-son, but go comb your hair Go and snow-ball Jack-son,
Jack-son, you big talk- in' man. I'll be waitin' in Jack-son

Go a-head and see if I care. 3. When
Be-hind my Ja-pan
My Baby Just Cares For Me

CHORUS

My baby don't care for shows, My baby don't care for clothes,
My baby's no Gilbert fan, Ron Coleman is not her man,

My baby just cares for me! My baby just cares for me!

Sure and la-ces, My baby don't care for high-toned
Lawrence Tibbits, She'd rather have me a-round to plac-es.

My baby don't care for rings, Or other ex-pensive things,
Bud Rogers is not her style, And even Che-val-lers smile,

She's sen-si-ble as can be, My baby don't care who
Is some-thing that she can't see, I wonder what's wrong with

knows it, My baby just cares for me!

My baby just cares for me!

me!

me!
EVERYDAY PEOPLE

Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong. My own beliefs are am no better, and neither are you. We are the same what

in my song. The butcher, the banker, the drummer, and then, ever we do. You love me, you hate me, you know me and then,

makes no difference what group I'm in. you can't figure out the bag I'm in. I am EVERYDAY PEOPLE.

PEOPLE, yeah, yeah.

1. There is a blue one who
can't accept the green one for living with a fat one trying to be a skinny one. And
doesn't like the short hair for being such a rich one that will not help the poor one. And

2. There is a long hair who won't accept the black one that won't accept the red one that won't accept the white one. And

3. There is a yellow one that
different strokes for different folks. And so on, and so on, and scooby dooby dooby doo.

Doo sha sha. We got to live together!

CODA

I am EVERYDAY PEOPLE!
Recorded By VIKKI CARR On Liberty Records

English Lyric by MACK DAVID
Original French Lyric by
MAURICE VIDALIN

Music by GILBERT BECAUD

IT MUST BE HIM
(Seul Sur Son Etoile)

Moderately

1. I tell my-self, what's done is done.
2. After a while I'm my-self a-gain.

I tell my-self don't be a fool, Play the field, have a lot of fun, It's easy when you play it
I pick the pieces off the floor, Put my heart on the shelf a-gain, She'll never hurt me any more.

I tell my-self, don't be a chump, I'm not a puppet on a string, I'll find some-body new some day.

Who cares let him stay a-way.

That's when the phone rings, and I jump, That's when the phone begins to ring, And as I grab the phone I pray, Let it

please be him, oh! dear God, It must be him, it must be him, or I shall die,

Oh! hel-lo, hel-lo, my dear God

Or I shall die.

That's when I die.

gain I die, A-gain I die.
THE BOY NEXT DOOR

Words and Music by
HUGH MARTIN
and RALPH BLANE

Sung by Judy Garland in the M-G-M Picture "MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS"

The moment I saw him smile,
just my style,
met,

The moment I saw her smile,
just my style,
For I dream of him all the while
he doesn’t know I exist,

Waltz tempo, slowly
I knew he was
My only regret is we’ve never
For I dream of her all the while
she doesn’t know I exist,

But
But

No matter how I may persist,

So it’s clear to see there’s no hope for me, Though I live at fifty-one, thirty-

five Ken-sing-ton Ave-mee And he lives at fifty-one, thirty-three.

How can I ignore the boy next door? I love him more than I can

How can I ignore the girl next door? I love her more than I can

Doesn’t try to please me, doesn’t even tease me, And he never

Doesn’t try to please me, doesn’t even tease me, And she never
MILLIONS OF ROSES

By SYLVIA DEE

Music by ARTHUR KENT

Moderately

If I brought a flower for each happy hour—
That you and your love have made life sweet,

MILLIONS OF ROSES would lie at your feet.

For each time you hold me, each love word you've told me,
If I were to bring a rose in bloom,
MILLIONS OF ROSES would fill every room.

What a way to show you all you mean to me!

More than I dare I owe you for each memory.
If I had a treasure, then my greatest pleasure Would be sending you a big bouquet of MILLIONS OF ROSES.

MILLIONS OF ROSES, every single day.
"CRY"

Refrain

F7 Bm Eb Bb Em Bb Gdim Bb D7 C Fm D7

If your sweet-heart sends a letter of good-bye, It's no

Gm F#dim Gm G9 B G9 G7 Cm G Cm

secret you'll feel better if you CRY When waking from a

Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7 Fm6 G7 G7-9 G7 C7

bad dream don't you sometimes think it's real? But it's only false emotions that you

Cm7 F7 Ebm6 Bb Bb6 Bb6 Gdim Bb D7 C Fm

feel! If your heart-aches seem to hang around too long,

Cm Gm F#dim Gm G9 B G9

And your blues keep getting bluer with each song Re-

Cm(sus4) Cm Eb6 Ebm6 Bb G9 G7 F7 G7 C9

member, sunshine can be found behind a cloudy sky, So let your hair down and go

F7 9	1 lp Eb Dim Cm7 F7 1 2

on and CRY If your CRY
ADelaide
(From "Guys And Dolls")

By FRANK LOESSER

Moderately

Bb6 A7 Abmaj7 G7-9 G7-5 Cm9 Cm Cm7 Bbm7

Ad e la de, Ad e la de, Ev er lo v' in' Ad e la de is tak in' a chance on
me.

Dm7 Gm D7 F F+ Bb EdupF/7+5 Bb6 A7

Tak' in' a chance, I'll be re spect a ble and nice, Give up the cards and dice And go
for shoes and roast So, gen tle man, deal me out.

Abmaj7 G7-9 G7-5 Cm9 Cm Cm7 D Gm Bb7 Cm7 Edim

Do not try to feel me out, I got no more evenings free, Since Ad e la de, Ad e la de, Ev er
lo v' in' Ad e la de is

Bb G7 G7-5 G7 C9 F7 Bb Cm7 F7

tak' a chance, tak' a bout your long shot tak in' a chance on me.

ANYwhere I WANDER
(From "Hans Christian Andersen")

By FRANK LOESSER

Moderately

Am G F E Am G F E Am G

[Her] arms were warm as they wel com ed me [His] eyes were bright And then I knew that my

G F E Am G C C7 D7-9 Cdim C G7

voice was oh such a soft car re ss Of love it gen tly told And in [her] am ile was the

F G7 C G7 F G7 G C Am F Dm C

path must be Thru the ever haunted night, For An y where I Wan der,

ten der ness I may ne ver more be hold, but An y where I Wan der,

Am G F D7-9 Cdim C G7 F G7 C

An y where I roam Till I'm in the arms of my de ar again My heart will find no

Gus G D7-9 Cdim C G7 F G C G7

home An y where I Wan der, An y where I roam [Her] roam.
ALABAMA JUBILEE

Moderately

A7    D7

You ought to see Mister Jones when he rattles the bones. Old Colonel Brown foolin' round like a clown.

G7  G7-5  G7

Miss Virginia who is past eighty three. Shoutin' I'm full o' pep! Watch yo' step, watch yo' step.

A7

One legged Joe danced around on his toes. Tore a way his crutch and hollered, 'Let 'er go!'

Dm  D7  D7-5  C  E7  F  C  Cdim  C  D7  G7  C  G7  C

Oh, honey, Hallelujah the gang's all here for an Alabama Jubilee.

CHOO CHOO CH'BOOGIE

Words & Music by
VAUGHN HORTON, DENVER DARLING & MILTON GABLER

F

Medium Boogie

I'm headin' for the station with my pack on my back. I'm tired of transportation in the back of a hack. I'm gonna settle down beside the railroad track. And live the life o' Riley in a beat-on down shack. So

Bb7

I love to hear the rhythm of the clickety clack. And hear the lonesome whistle. See the smoke from the stack. And when I hear a whistle I can peep thru the crack. And watch the train a-roll-in when it's ball-in-the-jack. For

C7

pal a-round with democratic fellows named Mac'. So, take me right back to the track, Jack! I just love the rhythm of the clickety clack. So take me right back to the track, Jack!

Bb7  F

Choo-Choo Choo-Choo Ch-Boogie; Woo-Woo Boo-gie Woo-gie, Choo-Choo.

C7  Cdim  C7  F

Choo-Choo Ch-Boogie; Take me right back to the track, Jack! I'm take me right back to the track. Jack!
BLUE, TURNING GREY OVER YOU

Words by ANDY RAZAF
Music by THOMAS WALLER

Moderately
C    Fm7-5 B7  Em7-5 A9  A7  D9  Fm787-5  G  C6  D7  G7  G7+5

My, how I miss your tender kiss and the wonderful things you would do;

C    Fm7-5 B7  Em7-5 A9  A7  D9  Fm787-5  G  C  G7  Bm7

I run my hands thru' silvery strands, 'Cause I'm Blue, Turning Grey Over You.

C    F  Dm7  C  C7  F  D7sus  D7  G7  D7  G7

You used to be so good to me, That's when I was a novelty, Now you have

C    Fm7-5 B7  Em7-5 A9  A7  D9  Fm787-5  G  C  Fm6  C

new thrills in view, found someone new, Left me Blue, Turning Grey Over You.

FOR EVERY MAN THERE'S A WOMAN

(From the Motion Picture "Casbah")

Lyric by LEO ROBIN
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Slowly
Fm  C7  Ab  Gm  C7  Fm

For Every Man There's A Woman, For every line there's a plan, And wise men know it was
Bb7  Abm  C7  Edim  Fm  G+  C9  Fm  C7  Fm

ever so; Since the world began, Woman was made for man, Where is she, where is the

Fm  C7

wo-man for me? For wo-man for me? Find the one, find the one, Then to-gether you will find the sun, For

Fm  C7  Fm  Ab  Bb  D67  AEdim  Ab  G+  C8

every heart there's a mo-ment, For every hand a glove, And for every woman, a man to

Fm  C7  Fm  G7+5  C9  Fm  C9  Fm

love. Where is she? Where is the one for me?
Hey, Look Me Over
(From the Broadway Musical "Wildcat")
Lyric by CAROLYN LEIGH
Music by CY COLEMAN.

March tempo

Hey, Look Me O-ver, lend me an ear: Fresh out of college, mort-gaged up to here,... but don't pass the
up like a rose - bud, high on the vine: Don't dumb your nose, but take a sip from

plate, folks, don't pass the cup; I figure when-ever you're down and out, the on-ly way is up. And I'll be mine. I'm a

little bit short of the elbow-room, but let me get me some. And look out world, here I come. come.

INTERLUDE

No-bod-y in the world was ev-er with-out a pray'; How can you win the world, if no-bod-y knows you're there.

Kid, when you need the crowd, the tick - ets are hard to sell; Still you can lead the crowd, if you can get up and yet:

FROM THE LAND OF THE SKY-BLUE WATER

Lyric by NELLE RICHMOND EBBHAMI
Music by CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

Moderate Waltz

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water, They brought a cap-tive

maid. And her eyes they are lit-tle with light-ning Her heart is

not a trai-son. But I steal to her lodge at dawn-ing.

woo her with my flute; She is sick for the Sky-blue Water.

The cap-tive maid is mute.
Cruising Down The River

Words & Music by
EILY BEADELL & NELL TOLLERTON

Moderately

F Bb F Bb7 F Am Gm F C+ F C7 Cdim

I let my heart fall into Careless Hands, Careless Hands that broke my heart in two. You held my care when dreams slip through, I brought you joy and, dear, I loved you so, But all that sunshine didn't make the roses grow. If you don't change some day you'll know the sorrow of Careless Hands that can't hold on to love.
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

Words by ANDY HAZAF
Music by LEON BERRY

Moderately

F     Bb     F
Gm7   C7   F
F7    Bb   Bbm

Mister Christopher Columbus,
Sailed the sea without a compass.
Music men began a rum-pus.
When his men ended all the rum-pus.

Bbm    C7   F
F    F7   Bb   Bbm
F  C7   F
F  F  Abdim  Gm7 C7,  F  Abdim

Gm7   C7   F
Abdim
Gm7   C7   F
Abdim  C7,  F

Up spoke wise old Christopher Columbus,
There is land some where until we get there.
We will not go wrong if we sing a song.
Then came a yell.

D9
Gm7-5       G7

Soon the crew was mak in' merry.

Let's drink to a belle.
Hum, bring the rum.

No more machinery.

F  Abdim  Gm7 C7  F  Abdim
Gm7   C7   F
Abdim  C7,  F

what a time a sail.

FUNNY OLD HILLS, THE

Words by ANDY HAZAF

Moderately

Ab   F
F#7    E

I'm happy on the prairie all day long,
And the funny old hills sing lay-lee-o-ly.

When the funny old hills sing lay-lee-o-ly to me,
I'm happy on the prairie all day long.

I'm happy on the prairie all day long.
For a while.

Got no gal, got no pot to keep me company.

Only got the funny old hills singing a long with me.

End
WHY DON'T WE DO THIS MORE OFTEN

(Bb)

CHORUS: Moderately

Gm7 C7

Why Don't We Do____ This More Of_____ ten?

Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7

Just what we're do-ing to-night____

Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

Goed but it's great to get to-

geth-er a-gain!____

Why does it on-ly hap-pen now and then?

Bb Gm7 C7 Cm7 D7

We ought to do____ this more of-ten____

Don't you a-gree that I'm right____

We make each oth-er laugh, we make each oth-er sing and

Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

you can nev-er, ev-er o-ver____ do a good thing.____

So

Bb Gm7 C7

Why Don't We Do____ This More Of-ten?

Cm7 F7 Bb Gb7 Cm7 F7 Bb

Just what we're do-ing to-night____

night____
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE
A HAL WALLIS PRODUCTION

Barefoot In The Park

Words by JOHNNY MERCEB

Music by NEAL HEFTI

Going barefoot in the park where it says, "Keep off the grass," is not recommended for the very old.

But when you're young and you're in love the world is beautiful and I'm not a bit afraid of you catching cold.

Running barefoot through the park, strolling...
bare-headed in the rain just to look for a daisy

seems kind o' crazy to do But come a-

long, my bare-foot love to the fields that shine with

spring Let me laugh and play all the way knee deep in

daisies with you Going

Repeat and fade out

Come a-long, my bare-foot love. Let's go

bare foot in the park. Come a-
A DREAMER'S HOLIDAY

Words by KIM GANNON

Music by MABEL WAYNE

Moderately (With a lift)

CHORUS

Climb aboard a butterfly and take off on the breeze
Let your worries flutter by and do the things you please
In the land where dollar bills are falling off the trees

On A DREAMER'S HOLIDAY

Ev'ry day for breakfast there's a
dish of scrambled stars
And for lunch you'll be munchin' rainbow candy bars

You'll be livin' a la mode on Jupiter or Mars

On A DREAMER'S HOLIDAY
Make it a long vacation

Time there is plenty of you need no reservation just

bring along the one you love help yourself to happiness and

sprinkle it with mirth close your eyes and concentrate and dream for all you're worth

You will feel terrific when you get back down to earth

From A DREAMER'S HOLI-DAY.
As recorded by Peter, Paul and Mary on Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records

DAY IS DONE

Tell me why you're crying my son, I know you're frightened like everyone...

Is it the thunder in the distance you fear? Will it help if I stay very near?

I am here. And if you take my hand, my son, all will be well when the day is done, and if you take my hand, my son, all will be well when the day is done. Day is done, day is done.
Where Love Has Gone

There must be a place, a place where love has gone,

A bright shiny world some-where where

love has gone,

Where dreams and de-sires, as cold as

yesterday's fires start to blaze a new.

There

must be a star gleam-ing in space that

doesn't grow dim with each last embrace.

They say love's gone when it goes, and I'm na-

ive, I sup-pose. There may not be such a place,

there may not be such a star; But still my

fool of a heart just leads me on.
LOVE, YOU FUNNY THING!

Moderately

G C7 G

mft Love, you Funny Thing! Look at what you did to me.
First, you come and bring— Happiness into my heart,

Am7 E7-9 Am7

Love, You Funny Thing! You haven't any sympathy.
Then, you funny thing! You
go and tear it right apart. My life was just a

Bm Em6 F7 Bm

heaven below. Someone made it seem that way.

Em6 F7 Bm D A9 Am7 D7

Then, for no reason she let me go, Do you call that fair play?

G C7 G

I'm just wondering what the end is gonna be.

Am7 E7-9 Am7

Love, You Funny Thing! Won't you bring her back to me?
When The Organ Played At Twilight

Tune Ukulele

Music by
JIMMY CAMPBELL
& REG. CONNELLY

Lyric by
RAYMOND WALLACE

Slowly with expression

Piano

Ukulele Arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN
"The Ukulele Lady"

VOICE

Last night when the organ was playing,
I
That old fashioned song in the twilight,
Will

pass'd by the church on the hill;
In vision it seemed you were
always bring memories of you,
I think of your eyes and the

saying,
"I love you and I always will."
shy light,
I saw when you said, "I'll be true."

CHORUS

When the organ play'd at twilight
The
song that reached my heart. It seemed to me I heard you sigh, Say "Au revoir," but not "Good-bye," Again you said. "I'll love you."

"Although we're far apart!" When the organ play'd at twilight The song that reach'd my heart. When the heart.

I LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART

Moderate

I let a song go out of my heart, It was the sweetest melody. Since you and I have drifted apart Life doesn't mean a thing to me.

I know I lost heaven; 'Cuz you were the song; I know I was wrong.

Am I too late to make amends? You know that we were meant to be more than just friends, just friends.

I let a song go out of my heart, believe me, dar-lings when I say I won't know sweet music, 'Til you return some day.
YESTERDAY I HEARD THE RAIN
(Esta Tarde Vi Llover)

Music by A. MANZANERO

English Lyric by GENE LEES

Yesterday I heard the rain whispering your name,
ask-ing where you'd gone.

It fell softly from the clouds on the silent crowds as I wandered on,
Out of doorways black umbrellas came to pursue me,
Faceless people as they passed were looking through me, no one knew me.

Yesterday I shut my eyes, face up to the skies,

Drowning in the rain. But your image still was there,

Floating in the air, brighter than a flame. Yesterday

Day I saw a city full of shadows without pity,
And I heard the steady rain whispering your name,

whispering your name. Yesterday whispering your name.
C'est Magnifique

Refrain (Slow and easy)

When love comes in and takes you for a spin, oo la la-la-

* C'est magnifique.

When every night your loved one holds you tight, oo la la-la-

* C'est magnifique.

But when, one day, your loved one drifts away, oo la la-la-

It is so tragic.

But when, once more, she whispers "Je t'a-dore" C'est magnifique.

que.
ANGEL OF THE MORNING

Verse:

1. There'll be no strings to bind your hands, not if my love can't bind your heart; how;
2. Maybe the sun's light will be dim, and it won't matter an any-

And there's no need to take a stand for it was I who chose to start.
sinned, well, it was what I wanted now.

I see no need to take me home, I'm old enough to face the dawn.
And if we're victims of the night, I won't be blinded by the light.

Chorus:

Just call me Angel Of The Morning, (angel) Just touch my cheek before you
leave me, baby, Just call me Angel Of The Morning, (angel)

Then slowly turn away from me. Then slowly turn away.

I won't beg you to stay with me, Through the tears

of the day, of the years.

Baby, baby, baby, Just call me Angel Of The Morning, (angel) Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby.
THE BRAMBLE BUSH

Verse

F

(1.) Bram-ble Bush is love-ly, it thrills you with de-light, The
(2.) girl I fell in love with was such a love-ly sight, So
(3.) sum-mer soon was o-ver and au-tumn chilled the sky, The

F

flow-ers on The Bram-ble Bush are all so pink and white; But
beau-ti-ful to gaze up-on, so soft and pink and white; And
flow-ers on The Bram-ble Bush be-gan to fade and die: And

Bb

If you reach to pluck one, as sure as you are born, The
as I reached to kiss her be-neath the sum-mer skies, I
with the fad-ed flow-ers, my true love trav-elled on, And

C7

Bram-ble Bush will stick you with its prick-i-ly thorn.
was so much in love I did -n't r: - al - ize:
I can feel the thorns now that my lov-er has gone.

Chorus

C7 B7 C7 F

And a pret-ty girl is like a bram - ble
That a pret-ty girl (Cause a pret-ty)
bush, Yes, a pret-ty girl will thrill you ver - y

C7 Gm7 C7 F Bb

much: Oh a pret-ty girl is like a bram - ble
bush, But you'll get stuck if you should

1.2. F Bb C F Bb C F Bb C F Bb C

3. F Bb C F Bb C F Bb C

touch. (Don't you touch Don't you touch)
Drop your silver in my tambourine;           Help a poor man build a pretty
Watch the jingle jangle start to shine,       reflection of the music that is
Drop a dime before I walk away.                   anything song you want I'll gladly
                                             give me pence, I'll take anything,
                                             When you toss a coin you'll hear it sing.
                                             Money feeds my music machine.

Give me pence, I'll take anything,             Now
When you toss a coin you'll hear it sing.
Money feeds my music machine.

Listen while I play my green tambourine.      Now listen and I'll play.
Slowly

You've ever close your eyes any more,
welcome look in your eyes.

When I kiss your lips
When I reach for you

And there's no
And, girl, you're

tenderness like before in your finger tips.
startin' to criticize little things I do.
You're tryin'
it makes me

hard not to show it, but, baby, I know it.
just feel like cryin', 'cause, baby, something beautiful dyin'

You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'. Woh oh, that lov-in' feel-in'.
You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'. Now it's gone, gone, gone. Woh oh oh oh.

Now there's no

Be-bye, be-bye, I'd get down on my knees for you

If that would make you love me like you used to do.

We had a love, a love you don't find every day.

So don't, don't, don't let it slip away.
THE GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

A time to be reap'in', a time to be sow'in',
G
Am
F#7
B7
GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER are callin' me home. It was
good to be young then in the season of plenty,
E7
Am
D7
G
catfish were jumpin' as high as the sky.
owl in the pine tree a-winkin' his eye.

Em
Am6
C7
B7
time just for plantin'; a time just for ploughin';
time just for plantin'; a time just for ploughin';
G
Am
F#7
B7
time to be courtin' a girl of your own.
time just for livin' a place for to die.

Em
D7
G
Em
good to be young then, to be close to the earth.
good to be young then, to be close to the earth.

Am6
Em
Am6
B7
Em

wife at the moment of birth.
SUMMER are calling me
La Paloma

Words by Alfred Williams
Music by Sebastian Yradier

Moderato

The morning was fair, the ocean was blue and free. Oh, pray for your child so

Dreams I'll return while bounding across the sea. And

Loving and far away; In But should I never return to my home again

Close of each parting day.

A white wing'd dove at eve shall to thee appear. Open the lattice

From o'er the distant main, My loving spirit comes to thee fond and dear.

Oh, the sailor boy sings O'er the waves as he floats; How the light sapphire

Brings to our hearts the echo that wildly floats. Oh, the sailor boy sings

O'er the waves as he floats, How the light sapphire brings to our hearts the

Echo that wildly floats.
Without Her

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

Moderately

Em7          A7          Dm7

I spend the night in a chair. thinkin' she'll be there, but she
It's just no good any more when you walk through the door of an

G7          Em7          A7

never comes. And then I wake up and wipe the sleep from my eyes. And I
empty room. And then you go inside and set a table for one. It's no

Dm7          G7          Em7

rise to face another day without her. fun to spend another day without her.

A7          Dm7          G7

We burst the pretty balloon, it took us to the moon such a

G7          Em          Em7          A7

beautiful thing. But it's ended now and it sounds like a lie. if i

Dm7          G7          C

say I'd rather die than live without her. Do, do,

A7          Dm7          G7          Em7

do, do, do, do, do, do, Love is a

A7          Dm7          G7

beautiful thing when it knows how to swing and it grooves like a clock. But the

Em7          A7          Dm7

hands on the clock tell the lovers to part. And it's breakin' my heart to have to

G7          Em7          A7

spend another day without her. Do, do, do, do, do, do, do,
LOST APRIL

Slowly

Lost April where did you go, Like winter that taught me this, A single snow I saw you vanish, Lost April go soft and warm, A memory not even time can banish numbered days, So when they passed, Love couldn’t last, I lost love and you and April too.
LONELINESS REMEMBERS
(What Happiness Forgets)  

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderate, rhythmically

Lone- li- ness re- mem- bers what hap- pi- ness for- gets, I had to

lose you to re- call that life's not re- ally all sun- shine and

laugh- ter.

Lone- li- ness re- mem- bers what

happi- ness for- gets. And when you fall in love too fast

the sun- shine doesn't last for - ever after with nev- er a drop

of rain.

First came the plea- sure and then

the pain.

We were the talk of the town,

Ask any- body a- round. They'll let you know.
IDAH0

A way beyond the hills in I-DA-HO Where smiles above the trees in I-DA-HO

Warm summer winds toss the waving grain, Calling me back to my home again, To dream sweet memories of long ago Beyond the hills in I-DA-HO.
ANOTHER NIGHT

Words by HAL DAVID

Bossa nova tempo

Music by BURT F. BACHARACH

Find me a rose that never fades and dies
And I'll show you a man who never

cloud that never brings you rain
man who never

Ev'er brings you pain
man who never

Find me a star and if you can prove the star you found just
And if you can prove the bird you found has

never disappears

I'll show you a man who

wings and still can't fly
I'll show you a man who

never, never, ever, ever, ever brings you tears
never, never, ever, ever, leave you high and
drow.

Another night when I'm all alone
Another night without him.

Another night when I stay at home and worry so about

him. Oh I love him and my love makes me cry
I

need him. If he doesn't come back I know I'll surely die.

[D] Repeat and fade out

[2. Gm7] Another night when I'm

Dm7 Bb Cm7 F

if he doesn't come back I'll die. Another night when I

Gm7 Dm7 Bb Cm7 F7b9 F

Another night when I'm
KISS TOMORROW GOODBYE
(Copri C'est Fini)

Lyrics by DEE MARAK
Music by HERVÉ VILARD

Moderately slow

Good-bye my love, I know we're through, To-night will be my last with you.

Don't say a word, Don't even try, It's best that we Kiss To-mor-row Good-bye.

Just Kiss To-mor-row Good-bye, Don't cry, don't cry, I beg you it's best not to cry.

There go our dreams, There go our plans, What's there to say, What's there to do,

There goes the world we held in our hands, There goes the love we said wouldn't die,

And so we must Kiss To-mor-row Good-bye. Good-

To-mor-row Good-bye,
BIG SPENDER

From The New Broadway Show "SWEET CHARITY"

Lyric by DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by CY COLEMAN

The minute you walked in the joint, I could see you were a man of distinction—

Er real Big Spender. Good look-ing, so re-fined. Say,

wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind? So let me get right to the point.

I don't pop my cork for every guy I see.

Hey! Big Spender, spend a little time with me.

Wouldn't you like to have fun, fun, fun? How's about a few laughs, laughs? I can show you a good time, let me show you a good time.

The minute you

Hey, Big Spender! Hey, Big Spender!

Spend a little time with me, spend a little time with me.
THE WORK SONG

By

NAT ADDERLEY
and OSCAR BROWN, JR.
Sand In My Shoes

Words by FRANK LOESSER

Music by VICTOR SCHERTZINGER

Refrain, Tempo di Beguine

Sand in my shoes, Sand from Havana,

Calling me to that ever so heavenly shore,

Calling me back to you once more;

Dreams in the night,

Dreams of Havana,

Dreams of a love I haven't the strength to refuse,

Darling the sand is in my shoes.

Deep in my veins the sensuous strains of the soft guitars;

Deep in my soul the thundering roll of a tropical sea under the
stars.
That was Havana.

You are the moon-lit memory I can't seem to lose.

That's why my life's an aimless cruise.

All that is real is the feel of the sand in my shoes!

The One I Love
(To Somebody Else)

Words by GUS KAHN
Music by ISHAM JONES

Chorus
Am7 Bdim Em7

The One I Love belongs to somebody else, she means her love for me,

Am7 Bdim
Songs for somebody else, and even when I have my arms around her, I know she's not strong for somebody else.

The One I Love belongs to somebody else, I'll bet they're not as wild as somebody else.

E7-9
Though it's too late to be a loss on the shelf, it's worse to fall in love by yourself. THE ONE I LOVE belongs to somebody else.
CHERRY HILL PARK

Words and Music by
ROBERT MIZ and
BILLY GILMORE

1. Mary Hill used to hang out in Cherry Hill Park.
2. Mary Hill loved to ride on the merry-go-round.
3. Then one day she married away.

The games she played last all day still.
All the guys got eager eyes watchin'.
A man with money said, "Come on, honey, and

'way after dark.
Mary go 'round.
she said, "Okay."

cri-ti-cized her,
But all the guys just idolized her
Hill was a teaser;
Come the night she was such a pleaser.
one man game.
And since that day it ain't been the same.

'Cause Mary Hill was such a thrill after dark.
Oh Mary Hill was such a thrill after dark.
'Cause Mary Hill was such a thrill after dark.

In Cherry Hill Park.

Mary Hill sure was fun down in Cherry Hill Park.

Play in' games with ev'ryone till
They make me feel happy, they make me blue
No stall-in', I'm fall-in'

going in a big way for sweet little you
My heart is jumpin' you sure started somethin' with THEM THERE EYES

You'd better watch them if you're wise
They sparkle, they bubble, they gonna get you in a whole lot of trouble
You're overworkin' em

there's danger lurkin' in THEM THERE EYES.

THEM THERE EYES.
WHAT IS A YOUTH

From the Paramount Picture "ROMEO AND JULIET"

Words by EUGENE WALTER

Music by NINO ROTA

Rubato, Tenderly

What is a youth? Impetuous fire. What is a maid? Ice and desire.
The world goes on. A rose will bloom. It then will fade. So does a youth. So does the fairest maid.

A Little Faster

Comes a time when one sweet smile, has its season for a while.

Then love's in love with me. Some, they think only to marry:

others will tease and tarry. Miné is the very best party.

Cupid he rules us all. Ca-per the cape, but sing me the song.

Death will come soon to hush us all. sweeter than honey and bitter as gall.

Love is a task and it never will pall. sweeter than honey and bitter as gall.
Slowly

Cupid, he rules us all. A rose will bloom. It then will fade. So
does a youth: So does the fairest maid.

Blue Rain

Slowly

Ab Bbm Cm F dim Bbm7 Eb7 Ebm6 F7

BLUE RAIN, Falling down on my window pane,
blue star, looking down, asking where you are,

Bbm Bbm7 Eb9 Cm Eb7 Ab Adim Bbm7 Eb7

But when you return there'll be a rainbow after the BLUE, BLUE RAIN. And there's a
sunbeam hiding the

Ab6 Dbm Ab6 G7 Cm Fm6 G7

blue, blue star. Skies will be much brighter than they
weren't before. When you and love come strolling thru the door. Then

Cm Cm7 F7 Abm6 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Em7 Eb7 Bbm7

there'll be no more BLUE RAIN; just the sound of my heart's refrain,

Dbm6 Eb7 Ab Bbm Cm F dim Bbm7 Eb7 Ebm6 F7

singing like a million little blue-birds after the BLUE, BLUE RAIN.
The Last Dance

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain (Slowly and smoothly, with a steady dance beat)

It's THE LAST DANCE, We've come to THE LAST DANCE, They're dimming the lights down,

They're hoping well go. It's obvious, They're aware of us.

The pair of us alone on the floor, Still I want to hold you like this forever and more.

It's the last song, They're playing the last song,

The orchestra's yawning, They're sleepy, I
They're wondering just when we leave,

But 'til we leave, keep holding me tight, Thru THE LAST DANCE, Each beat of THE LAST DANCE.

— And save me the first dance in your dreams to night. — It's THE night. —

ACCIDENTLY ON PURPOSE

AC-CIDENT-LY ON PURPOSE — you passed while passing by — AC-CIDENT-LY ON PURPOSE — you tried to catch my eye. You made that chance remark that the day was mild, and let me ask you inside-ly was it ac-cident-ly that you smiled AC-CIDENT-LY ON PURPOSE — you let me hold your hand. You did it on purpose, you had the whole thing planned. You thought that you were smart, but sweet-heart.

I wasn't fooled at all — AC-CIDENT-LY BUT PURPOSE I made you fall.
WEDDING BELL BLUES

By LAURA NYRO

Fmaj7    Dm7    F   Cmaj7    Am    Dm    G
Bill I love you so. I al-ways will. I look at you.

Fmaj7    Cmaj7    Dm7    G   F   G
and I see the pas-sion eyes of May. Oh but am I ev-

Fmaj7    F   G   F
er gon-na see my wed-ding day.

Dm    Bm   Em   F   Dm7    G
Oh I was on your side Bill when you were los-

I was the one came run-nin' when you were long

G   Cmaj7    Am    Dm    G   C   F
I'd nev-er scheme or lie Bill there's been no fool

Em    Cmaj7    G   C   F   Dm7    G
I have-n't lived a day not lov-in' you on

Em    Cmaj7    G   C   F   Dm7    G
but kiss-es and

love won't car-ry me 'til you mar-ry me Bill.

G    Am    Dm    G   C   F
and in your voice I hear a choir of ca-

Am    Dm    G   C   F   Dm7    G
(though de-votion rules my heart take no

G    F    G    F
seels.

Ah but am I ev-er gon-na hear my wed-ding bell?

Ah but Bill I know I wan-na take my wed-ding vows.

Come on
Moderato

**Beg Your Pardon**

If I lose my head, Beg your Pardon,
I'll try for a kiss in the garden.

If I should miss, Beg your Pardon,

Why should I worry the way that I do,
When you're in no hurry to let me love you.

If some sunny day you'll let me have my way
I won't have to say, Beg your Pardon.

Repeat for Fade

Blues yes — yes — the Wedding Bell. Blues yes — yes —
I WANNA BE FREE

1. I wanna be free
   like the bluebird flying by
   me, like the waves out on the blue sea.
   If your love has to tie me down,
   I need you beside me.
   Stay close enough to guide me,
   don't try to say goodbye.

2. I wanna be free
   like the warm September wind
   babe, say you'll be my friend,
   we can make it to the end.
   Babe again, babe, I got ta
   I want to be free
   I want to be free.

Relaxed

By TOMMY BOYCE
and BOBBY HART
SUNSHINE WINE

Dm  Dm7  G7  C
Sun - shine  Wine  and dan - de - lice gold,
(Sun - shine)  Wine  and dia - monds of dew,
(Sun - shine)  Wine  and dan - de - lice gold,

Dm  Dm7  G7
your love is mine
sweet dreams to find
true love is mine
and there's peace in my

C  C7  F
I own a cas - tle in the air and ev - 'ry - thing's
true.
Birds gold - en songs, the all - ever dawn are yours and they're
true.
I own a cas - tle in the air and ev - 'ry - thing's

C  C7  F
fine, fine, fine,
mine, oh yeah,
mine, fine,
Life's beau - ti - ful, my cup is full of Sun - shine
fine, fine, fine.

C  F
[1.]
C  3
[2.]
what I own may seem small,
But in the eyes of my
girl
what I own may seem small,
But in the eyes of my

D  Am7  D  D7
I need noth - ing at all, noth - ing at
D  Am7  D  D7
all. I've got Sun - shine

C  Dm  G7  Coda
C  C7  F  Fm
Sun - shine In the eyes of the world
Sun - shine In the eyes of the world

Repeat for fade
C  G7  C  C7  F  Fm
Life's beau - ti - ful, my cup is full of Sun - shine

C  G7  C  C7  F  Fm
Life's beau - ti -
Macnamara's Band

Voice

1 Oh! my name is Mc-Namara.
2 Right now we are roaring.
3 Oh! my name is Uncle Yulius.
4 Oh! I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green.

In areas, I'm the leader of the band, although we're few in hearin' for a very swell affair. The annual celebration from Sweden I have come, to play with Mc-Namara's band and beat the big bass drum, and when I march a-looking Swede that you have ever seen, there's O'Briens and Ryans and

Numbers were the finest in the land. We play at wakes and bra-tion, all the gentry will be there. When General Grant to areas' band and beat the big bass drum, and when I march a-looking Swede that you have ever seen, there's O'Briens and Ryans and

Weddings and at every fancy ball, and says they think me grand. But by

When we play to funerals we play the march from Saul's he, "I never saw the likes of Mc-Namara's band." about "There's Uncle Yulius playing with an Irish band." Yimmin' y I'm the only Swede in Mc-Namara's band.
Chorus

Oh! the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang, and the horns they blaze away.
McCarthy pumps the old bazoon while I the pipes do play; And, Hennessey Tennessee toot-les the flute, and the music is some-thin' grand; A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band.

AGAIN

Again, This couldn't happen again. This is that once-in-a-life-time thrill that such as you would vine. Mine mine to hold as I'm holding you now and yet never as dear mine to have when the now and the here disappear. That matters, dear, for when this doesn't happen, again we'll have this moment forever. But never, never, again.
Refrain

What makes Paris, like Paris, ought to be? All the
P'tit jet d'eau Un' station de métro En-tou-
na-tives à dre, Pi-GAL-LE. Wonder-tul
née de bis-trots Pi-gal-le. Grands ma-
sent dans les mains Pi-gal-le. Clock-tards cam-
street, where the simple folks meet. With the soc-
sins A-te-liers de rapins Restau-rants pour ru-pins Pi-
lors Te-nan-ciers de bis-trots Tra-ficants de co-
GAL-LE. Side-walk cal-es, wait-ers bal-
gal-le. Là c'est l'chan-ter des car-fours qui fre-
gal-le. Pe-ri's femm's qui vous sou-
tent. En vous
trays. Morn-ing, night and noon.

disant: "Tu viens Amilchée.

taxi cabs toot, while a guy on a flute, Angers "Clair
l'ci l' thète en mail-lot Quo sou- lève le poids d'en-
Et Pros-per qui dans un coin Dis-cré-

des lune. Ma-de-moi-

selves wink their
leurs Hôtel meublés Dis-
gare Un p'tit jet d'eau Un sta-

eyes at the swells. Where the cor-
er sign spells, Pi-GAL-LE.

t'ment é clai-

dation de mé-

Take it from me, when you visit Paris. Yes you

Et ver-

Ca vit ça eueul. Les gens di-

bet-ter had see Pi-GAL-LE. GAL-LE

boi-tee de nuit Pi-gal-le. gal-le.
monde y à qu'un seul Pi-gal-le.
Moderato

1. I'm in love with a doll-y named Glendora._ She
2. She's so shy that I don't know how I found her._ With
3. I would do any-thing for her affec-tion._ But
4. Late last night at the store they did some chang-in'._ And

works in the win-dow of a big de-part-ment store-a._
three big bod-y-guards al-ways work-in' a-round her._
she keeps look-in' out in an-o ther di-rec-tion._
I stood watch-in' when they start-ed re-ar rang-in'._ She

Eyes of blue, hair like gold, Never been young, but she'll
One just nods and two just grin, And three got a mouth full of
I stand left and I stand right, Out of my head 'cause I'm
lost her wig, she lost her arms And when they got through she lost
never get old. Oh, Glendora, I wan-na see more of you._
safe-ty pins. Oh, Glendora, I wan-na see more of you._
out of sight. Oh, Glendora, I wan-na see more of you._
all of her charms. Oh, Glendora, what did they do to you?_

1-2-3.

Oh, Glendora, Oh, Glendora, Oh, Glendora, I wan-na see more of

4.

you._ Oh, Glendora, what did they do to you._
White Christmas

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

Chorus
A tempo

I'm dreaming of a WHITE CHRISTMAS Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree-tops glister And children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a WHITE CHRISTMAS

With every Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright"
And may all your Christmases be white

BLUE GARDENIA
From the motion Picture "BLUE GARDENIA"
Produced by Alex Gottlieb
Presented by Warner Bros.

Refrain

Slowly with feeling

BLUE GARDENIA Now I'm alone with you and I am also blue.

She has tossed us aside, and like you, GARDENIA, once I was near her heart

After the tears drop aside where are tears to hide? I lived for an hour
What more can I tell, Love bloomed like a flower Then the petals fell.

BLUE GARDENIA Thrown to a passing breeze, But

pressed in my book of memories.
Detroit City

Recorded By TOM JONES On Parrot Records

By DANNY DILL and MEL TILLIS

[Music notation]

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City
Home folks think I'm big in Detroit City
and I dreamed about the cotton fields and home
I dreamed about my letters that I write they think I'm fine

But by day I make the mother, dear old 'pa - pa, sister and brother
by night I make the bars
if only they could

I dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long
I wanna go home

I wanna go home
Oh, how I wanna go home

D. S. al Coda read between the lines
I wanna go home
I wanna go home
Oh, how I wanna go home
Stay with me, stay with me; I love your eyes and all they say to me.

Stay with me, stay with me; I love your lips, please save your lips for me.

Funny face, crooked smile... And all the rest, they all belong, they
This was just meant to be; It's all so clear that I belong to you.

Stay with me, stay with me; I'm lost in love, I'm lost and I don't care.

For in your arms I'll be safe and warm I'll be if only you will always stay with me.
Ev'ry Street's A Boulevard
(In Old New York)

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Moderato

Freely

All the streets in our fair city are one and the same. So I leave it to you;

What's in a name? Are the folks who live on a street like eleventh, any finer than the family on a hundred and seventeenth?

settle each issue by telling the squawker: "If you live in New York, be glad you're a New Yorker!"

Refrain (Slow Ballad)

I tell you ev'ry street's a boulevard in

old New York. Ev'ry street's a highway of your dream's
Why! it's a thrill to shop on thirty fourth street,

Or down in Union Square. I like the people you meet on Mulberry street.

Have you ever been there? Every street's a boulevard in old New York, So keep smiling and you'll never wear a frown.

Just remember there's the east side and the west side and uptown and down,

That's why I'm proud to be the mayor of your town. I tell you town.
COMING ON STRONG

Words and Music by DAVID WILKINS

Moderately, with a beat

VERSE

Com-ing On Strong,
gone

Com-ing On Strong,
much too long,

I can feel the
I can feel the

heart - aches
heart - aches

Com-ing On Strong,
Com-ing On Strong.

I can feel the
Only thing she

tear - drops
left me

The pain and sor - row,
Was mis-e - ry for com - pa-ny

Ever since she's
And mem - ory of a

been love gone
gone wrong,

They've been
That keeps
Com-ing On
Strong.

CHORUS

Pain
Pain come on

And bel-lo
D    G    D    G    D    Bm
sor - row__ I see you're back a - gain__ Tear

D    A    D    A    D    D
drops__ I'm glad that you dropped by__ 'Cause you can

D    A    D    A    D    F#m
help me__ To drown my pride__ And a since you're

B    e    B    e    B    B    e
here__ The time seems just fine__ To let you

D7
know that you're gonna be with me__ 'Till I lose my mind

B    D
D.S.al Coda
2. She's been a

Coda
G    C    G    C    G    C    G    C    G    C
Strong__ Coming On Strong__ Coming On Strong.
EVERYTHING A MAN COULD EVER NEED

Words and Music by MAC DAVIS

Fast Country Beat

1. Lookin' back on the days when I was scufflin' for a buck, Nor
   fought for my daily dollar like a man,
   o-ver-ly con-cerned with life and love.
   I was al-ways feelin' sor-ry for my-
   I nev-er stopped to think what life's made of.

2. (With my) nose to the grind-stone and my shoulder to the wheel, The
   evening breeze gets cooler day by day,
   hum-bly thank the Good Lord up a-bove.
   Then you came in to my life and nothing else seemed real:
   found the answer right here in my
   2. With my hands.

3. (Now my) workin' day seems shorter than it ever did before, And
   humbly thank the Good Lord up a-bove.
   And the morning sun is always shinin' down on my back door,
   all my cares a-way.
   4. And love.

4. (And) not a day goes by that I don't look up to the skies, And
   And your
And I've got ev'-ry-thing a man could ev-er need. I've got dreams to dream and songs to sing in the morn'in'.

hands to hold my ba-by child and eyes to watch my wom-an smile.

I got ev'-ry-thing a man could ev-er need.

3. Now my need. I've got ev'-ry-thing a man could ev-er need.
SINCE I MET YOU BABY

My whole life has changed.

My whole life has changed.

And everybody tells me that I am not the same.

To 2nd Refrain

I don't need nobody to tell my troubles to.

Cause

SINCE I MET YOU BABY all I need is you.
THERE, I'VE SAID IT AGAIN

Words and Music by Redd Evans and Dave Mann

I love you, there's nothing to hide it's better than

burning inside I love you, no use to pretend I've said it again.

I've said it, what more can I say, believe me, there's

no other way, I love you, I will to the end I've said it again.

I've tried to drum up a phrase that would sum up

all that I feel for you, but what good are phrases? the

thought that a man can love me and it's heavenly, forgive me for

wanting you so, but one thing I want you to know, I've loved you since

heaven knows when. THERE! I'VE SAID IT AGAIN.
LOUIE LOUIE

Words and Music by
Richard Berry

Chorus

G7 C7 G7 C7

LOUIE LOUIE.

G7 C7 G7 C7

Me gotta go.

G7 C7 G7 C7

Me gotta go

Verse

G7 C7 G7 C7

1. A fine little girl she wait for me
2. Three nights and days we sailed the sea
3. Me see Jamaican moon above

G7 C7 G7 C7

catch the ship across the sea I sailed the ship

G7 C7 G7 C7

think of girl constantly On the ship I

G7 C7 G7 C7

won't be long me see me love Me take her in my

G7 C7 G7 C7

all alone I never think I'll make it home

dream she there I smell the rose in her hair

Coda

G7 C7 G7 C7 G7 C7

LOUIE LOUIE,

Me gotta go
TEEN ANGEL

Words and Music by
Jean Surrey and Red Surrey

VERSE
(ad lib)

1. That fate - ful night the car was stalled up -
2. (What) was it you were look - ing for that
3. (Just) sweet six - teen and now you're gone, they've

on the rail - road track I pulled you out and
took your life that night They said they found my
took en you a - way I'll nev - er kiss your

(tempo)

we were safe but you went run - ning back high school ring clutched in your fin - gers tight
lips a - gain, they bur - ied you to - day

CHORUS

TEEN AN - GEL, can you hear me TEEN AN - GEL, can you see - me

Are you some - where up a - bove and am I still your

1. 2. own true love 2. What 3. Just own true love

TEEN AN - GEL, TEEN AN - GEL, an - swer me, please
BLUEBERRY HILL

Words and Music by Al Lewis, Larry Stock and Vincent Rose

Eb7 I found my thrill On Blue-erry Hill,

On Blue-erry Hill When I found you,
The moon stood still On Blue-erry Hill,
And lingered until my dreams came true.
The wind in the willow played

Love's sweet melody, But all of those vows we made Were never to be.

Tho' we're apart, You're part of me still
For you were my thrill On Blue-erry Hill.

I found my Hill.
Recorded by FATS DOMINO on IMPERIAL Records

AIN'T THAT A SHAME!

1. You made me cry when you said Good-

2. (You) broke my heart when you said we'll

part) AIN'T THAT A 'SHAME!' My tears fell like rain

AIN'T THAT A SHAME! You're the one to blame.

Oh well good - bye although I'll

cry, AIN'T THAT A SHAME! My tears fall like

rain. AIN'T THAT A SHAME! You're the one to

blame. You blame.
ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE
YELLOW POLKA DOTTI BIKINI

Words and Music by Paul J. Vance and Lee Pockriss

1. She was afraid to come out of the locker. She was as nervous as she could be.
She was afraid to come out of the locker. She was afraid.

2. She was afraid to come out in the open. And so a blanket around her she wore;
She was afraid to come out in the open. And so she wore.

3. Now she's afraid to come out of the water. And I wonder what she's gonna be;
Now she's afraid to come out of the water. And the

Fear that some body would see,

She bundled up on the shore. (Oh, dear, dear. Tell the people what she wore.)
Poor little girls turning blue.

REFRAIN

1. There was an ITSY BITTY TEENIE WEENIE YELLOW POLKA DOTTI BIKINI.

2. That she wore for the first time today. An ITSY BITTY TEENIE WEENIE

YELLOW POLKA DOTTI BIKINI. So in the locker she wanted to stay. (Oh, dear, dear, Stick around, we'll tell you more.)

3. She was afraid to stay.

From the locker to the blan-ket, From the blan-ket to the shore;

From the shore to the wa-ter, Guess there isn't any more.
YOU'RE SO FINE

Words and Music by W. Schofield, L. Finney & R. West

D You're So Fine.

You're So Fine. You're mine.

A you're mine I'll walk and I'll talk about you.

G I love you.

D love you, I need you.

I need you. I'll walk and I'll talk about you.

A7

There's nothing in the world as sweet as your kiss.

So fine. So fine. Every time we meet my heart skips a beat, 'cause you're my first cup of coffee, my last drop of tea. You're So Fine.
WHOLE LOTT A SHAKIN' GOIN' ON

Words and Music by
Sunny David and David Williams

Come on o- ver, ba- by, Whole Lot-ta Shak-in' Goin' On._

Come on o-ver, ba-by, an' ba-by you can't go wrong._

Ain't no-bod-y tak-in', Whole Lot-ta Shak-in' Goin' On._

Come on o-ver ba-by, Whole lot-ta kick-in' in the barn,

Come on o-ver ba-by, We got the ball by the

born, 'Ev- ry-thing is tak-in', Whole Lot-ta Shak-in' Goin' On._
Wooly Bully

Words and Music by Domingo Samudio

Eb7

Hatty told Matty
Let's don't take no chance,
Let's not be L7
Come and learn to dance
Wooly bully - wooly bully -
Wooly bully - wooly bully - wooly bully.

Matty told Hatty
That's the thing to do,
Get yo' someone really
To pull the wool with you -
Wooly bully - wooly bully
Wooly bully - wooly bully - wooly bully.
Shake it up, baby, Twist And Shout!

Come on, baby, work it on out.

Work it on out, Honey,

Well, you look so good, You got me going like I knew you would.

Well, shake it up baby,

Twist And Shout! Come-a, come-a, come-a,

ba-by, work it on out, Work it on out.

Well, listen, little girl,
CHANTILLY LACE

Words and Music by
J. P. RICHARDSON

Do I what? Will I what?

Oh, Baby, you know what I like!

CHANTILLY LACE — and a pretty face — and a pony tail —

— hangin' down, — Wiggle in her walk and a giggle in her talk, — Makes the world go 'round, — Ain't

noth-in' in this world like a big eyed girl — to make me act so funny, make me spend my money, make me feel real loose like a long-necked goose, like a

girl. (spoken) (Oh, Baby, that's a what I like.)
girl. (spoken) (Oh, Baby that's a what I like.)
RAG MOP

1. M, I say M-O, M-O-P, M-O-
3. A, I say A-B, A-B-C, A-B-
4. M, I say M-O, M-O-P, M-O-

P-P, M-O-P-P, Mop! Mop! Mop!
G-G, R-A-G-G, M-O-P-P.
O-D, A-B-O-D-E.
F-P, Mop!
G-G, R-A-G-G, M-O-P-P.

CHORUS - After 2nd and 5th Verses

RAG Mop! RAG Mop! RAG Mop!

RAG Mop! RAG Mop! RAG Mop!

RAG Mop! RAG Mop!

R-A-G-G, M-O-P-P, RAG Mop!

Mop! Mop!
JUMPIN' JACK FLASH

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER

1. I was born _______ in a cross-fire hurricane
2. (I was raised) _______ by a toothless, beard-ed bag.

And I howled _______ at my ma _______ in the driving rain.
I was schooled _______ with a strap _______ right across my back.

But it's all _______ right. _______ now, in fact, it's a gas!
I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash. It's a
gas! Gas! Gas! _______

I was raised _______

I was drowned _______
I was washed _______

up and left _______
for dead _______
I fell down.
to my feet and I saw they bled.

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

I was crowned with a spike right thru my head. But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!

But it's all right, I'm jumpin' Jack Flash. It's a gas! Gas! Gas!
Strawberry Fields Forever

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Let me take you down—cause I'm goin' to strawberry fields.
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung a-bout
Strawberry fields forever.

Living is easy with eyes closed.
No one I think is in my tree.
Always know, sometimes it's me.
But you know I know and it's a dream.

It's getting hard to be some-one but it all works out
That is, you know you can't tune in but it's all right.
I think I know of thee, ah, yes but it's all wrong.
It does-s't mat-ter much to me.
That is, I think it's not too bad.
That is, I think I dis-agree.

Let me take you down—'cause I'm goin' to strawberry fields.
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung a-bout...
Strawberry fields forever.
THE PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

Words and Music by Sheb Wooley

1. Well, I saw the thing a comin' out of the sky. It had one long horn and one big eye. I commenced to shakin' and I "Mister Purple People Eater, don't eat me." I heard him say in a said, "Ooh, wew, it looks like a purple people eater to me." voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough." 1. It was a one-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' purple people eater. One-eyed, one-horned, 2. Well, bless my soul, Rock 'n Roll, fly-in' purple people eater. Pig-eyed, under-grown, fly-in' purple people eater, One-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' purple people eater, fly-in' purple people eater. He wears short short's, friendly lit-tle people eater, Sure looked strange to me. What a sight to see. Well, He
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

Words and Music by
John Lennon and
Paul McCartney

1. Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true.
2. Love you ev'ry day girl, always on my mind.
3. Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true.
4. Love you ev'ry day girl, always on my mind.

Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

Ain't got nothin' but love babe, (girl,)
Eight days a week.

Eight days a week I love you.

Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.
Love, love me do, you know I love you, I'll always be true, so please love me do, Wo wo love me do.

Some one to love, some bod-y new, Some one to love, some one like you. Love, love me do, you know I love you, I'll always be true, so please love me do, Wo ho love me do.
Lady Madonna

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

1. Lady Madonna, children at your feet, Wonder how you
   manage to make ends meet.
2. Lady Madonna, baby at your breast, Wonder how you
   manage to feed the rest.

Who finds the money
Lady Madonna

when you pay the rent,
Did you think that money was heaven sent?

Listen to the music playing in your head.

Friday night arrives without a suitcase,
Tuesday afternoon is never ending.

Sunday morning creeping like a man,
Monday's child has Thursday night your

Wednesday morning papers didn't come,
Learned to tie his shoe laces.

See how they
Ends meet.

stocking seedling mending.
ALL MY LOVING

By JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Brightly

Am D7 G Em

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, To-mor-row I'll miss you, re-

Am C Am F Dm7

mem-ber I'll al-ways be true. And then

Am D7 G Em

while I'm a-way I'll write home ev-ry day, si I'll

C D7 G

send all my lov-ing to you, I'll pre-

Am D7 G Em

tend that I'm kiss-ing the lips I am miss-ing, and

C Am F Dm7

hope that my dreams will come true. And then

Am D7 G Em

while I'm a-way I'll write home ev-ry day, and I'll

C D7 G

send all my lov-ing to you. All My

Em B+ G

Lov-ing I will send to you. All My

Em B+ G

Lov-ing, Dar-ling I'll be true.
GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY

Words and Music by
ROBERT A. BLACKWELL and
JOHN S. MARASCALCO

Recorded by LITTLE RICHARD on SPECIALTY Records

C7
Good Golly Miss Molly, Yeah you sure like a ball.

F
Well, Good Golly Miss Molly, Yeah you sure like a ball.

C7
When you're shakin' and a shoutin' Can't you hear your Momma call?

F

Well, from the early, early mornin' to the early, early night. When I

C7
caught Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights. Ooh Good Golly Miss

C7
Molly, Yeah you sure like a ball. When you're rockin' and-

F
rollin' Can't you hear your Momma call?

F
Momma, Papas told me son, you'd better watch your step. What I

C7
knew about Miss Molly, Gotta watch my ded-dy my self. Good Golly Miss

C7
Molly Yeah you sure like a ball. When you're shakin' and a

F
shoutin' Can't you hear your Momma call?
THE WANDERER

Words and Music by
ERNIE MARESCA

Moderately

1. Oh well, I'm the type of guy that would never settle down,
   Where pretty girls are well, you know that I'm around;
   I Mary on my right, And Janie is the girl that I'm dating tonight;
   I like to roam around, I'm never in one place, I go from town to town.

   Kiss them and hug them; 'cause to me they're all the same,
   I hug them and squeeze them, they don't when she asks me which one that I love the best,
   I'll tear open my shirt, and show her when I find myself falling for a girl,
   I hop into that car of mine, and even know my name, 'Cause they call me The
   Rosie on my chest; 'Cause I'm The Wanderer, Oh yea, The Wanderer.

   To next strain
   Round.

   2. Well now, there's Round.
   I go there
   life without a care;
   And I'm as happy as a clown
   With my two fists of iron and my bottle of beer.

3. Oh well,
THERE GOES MY BABY

Words and Music by
LOVER PATTISON
GEORGE TREADWELL
BENJAMIN NELSON

THERE GOES MY BABY movin' on down the line.

Wonderin' where wonderin' where wonderin' where she is bound.

C I broke her heart And made her cry.

Dm7 Now I'm a lone So all a lone What can I do What can I do

G7 (THERE GOES MY BABY) (THERE GOES MY BABY)

Dm7 (THERE GOES MY BABY) (There she goes) Yes I wanna know Did she

C love me Did she really love me

Am left me Why did she leave me

Dm7 Was she just playin So all a lone
I was gonna tell her that I love her. And that I need her.

beside my side. to be my guide, I wanna.

know where is my, where is my baby.

oh, oh.
SH-BOOM
(Life Could Be A Dream)

Moderately bright

Hey merr-y ding deng a-

Fm7  Eb7  Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7
lunq a-lunq a-lunq.

Chorus

Fm7  Bb7  Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7

Life could be a dream, ah-see, if I could take you up in for-a-dise up a-hore, ah.

Fm  Bb7  Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7

boom. If you would tell me I'm the on-ly one that you love, life could be a dream, sweet-

Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7  Eb  Cm

heart. Hel-lo, hel-lo a-gain, sh-boom, and hop-in' we'll meet a-gain. Oh, life could be a dream, ah.

Fm  Bb7  Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7

boom, if on-ly all my pre-cious plans would come true, ah-boom. If you would let me spend my

Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7  Eb  Ab7

whole life lov-in' you, life could be a dream, sweet-heart.

G7

Ev-ry time I look at you— something is on my mind.
If you'd do what I want you to, baby, we'd be so fine. Oh,

life could be a dream, sh-hoom, if I could take you up in Par-adise up a-hove, sh-

If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love, life could be a dream, sweet-

heart. 

sh-hoom, ya-da-da da da da da da da da da. sh-

sh-hoom, ya-da-da da da da da da da da da. sh-


sh-hoom.
On saturday night, where I was born, down on the farm,

Guitar plink-king and we start-ed sing-ing 'til the break of dawn. About

twelve o'clock ev-ry-thing gets hot, up steps old Jones.

We start-ed clap-pin' and he start-ed sing-in' a sweet lit-tle coun-try song, BO

WEE-VIL, BO WEE-VIL, where've you been all day. Your

mom-ma's been look-in', hasn't stopped look-in' since you went a-way, BO

WEE-VIL, BO WEE-VIL, where did you go and stay,

You'll get a lick-in' as sure as I'm sit-tin' on this bale of hay. Oh hay.
G

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain. Too much love drives a
man insane.

You broke my will, but what a thrill. Goodness gracious, great
balls of fire! I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

C7

You came along and moved me, honey. I changed my mind;

C7

this love is fine. Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Kiss me, baby, Oh, you! It feels good.

C7

Hold me, baby. I want to love you like a lover should.

D7 (Verse)

You're fine, so kind. I'm gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

G

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs. I'm real nervous but it

sure is fun! Oh, baby, you're drivin' me crazy.

G (Verse)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!—balls of fire!
MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

By BOB DYLAN

Refrain:

Hey! MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm goin' to.

Hey! MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN play a song for me in the jingle jangle mornin'. I'll come followin' you.

1. Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
   Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleepin'
   My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet. I have no one to meet And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreamin'.

Refrain:

Verse 2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
   My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
   My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
   To be wanderin'
   I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
   Into my own parade, cast your dancin' spell my way
   I promise to go under it.

Refrain:

Verse 3. Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
   It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
   And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
   And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
   To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
   I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasin'.
From the New Musical "SENSATIONS". Produced by John Bowab and Charles Colson.

SOUNDS

1. Sounds of motors pounding roads out
   Con - crete soon re-
   plac - ing trees.
   Land - lords shout for high - er rent - als
   while the burned out people freeze.
   Slums all sing in har - mo - ny.
   woo - ing chil - dren "Here's the way you can be free."
   Lead us in our mer - ry dance.

2. Politicians back on plat - forms
   Ex - hale more pol - -
   lut - ed air.
   Ho - ly men stand in their pul - pits
   preaching how the Lord is fair.
   Sounds of rats and spit of gar - bage
   Chant - ing, "We shall o - ver - come."
   Sounds of push - ers
   ter - ror is - ting Rev - o - lu - tion in the sun.

3. Sounds of rifles cut - ting men down
   Sounds of hun - gry
   ba - hies' cries.
   Sounds of long neg - lect ed old folks
   par - ting out their last good-byes.
   Jet streams, fog - horns go - ing no - where
   Whis - tles hold us in a tran - cer.
   Sounds of sirens
   Lem - mings leaping
   o - ver cliff - sides
Refrain  

Be mine! While the moon shines out of a star-lit sky,

Be mine! As the night falls into a lullaby.

My arms will embrace you thrilling with love divine.

And now, is the time to whisper that you'll be mine!

Wonderful nights like this don't last forever,

Let's take an hour of happiness together,

Look at the way your starry eyes are shining.
Country Music Holiday

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato with tense excitement

Listen to the beat, to the beat, to the beat, to the beat, It's a country music holiday.

Flags are gonna fly in the street. Form a little line to the right.

School is lettin' out at one o'clock. Everyone in town is gonna rock, gonna

Till the dawn. Ten guitars 'll play.

Gonna rock 'round the fire pump. Listen to the beat, to the beat, to the beat.

It's a country music holiday.
Accept It

Lyric by HAL DAVID   Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato

I don't care how many tears you cry,
Tear up all her pictures and burn them.

Tears will never bring her back to you.
There's no use in living in the past.

If she gave her love to some new guy,
Pack up all her gifts and turn them.

There's nothing on earth you can do,
How long can a sad story last?

Accept it, accept it. Your love was rejected by the girl.

Accept it, accept it. And don't be rejected, my friend.
It's not the end.

Some day you'll discover your true love

To love and adore
And you will never, never be alone anymore.
Anonymous Phone Call

Moderate (not too slowly)

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

I got an on-y-mous phone call from some-one last night and

I hung up the phone and I went to my room and I cried, cried I

voice soft and low said, 'Listen here friend, your girl's go-in' out with some other
call thru the night, I said to myself, if I lost your love, my life would just

guy.

And I think you should know, know your girl is un-true. Know, from

know there's some-bod-y new and the love of your life, she's making a fool

of you?

is you love me like I love you. The

I got an on-y-mous phone call from some-one last night.

Anyone Who Had A Heart

Very Slowly

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Any-one who ever loved, could look at me— and know that I

Ev-ery time you go a-way, I al-ways say

Am  Am7  Fmaj7

Am8  Bb   Am  Am7  Fmaj7

love you.  Any-one who ever dreamed— could look at me— and know I dream

Loving you the way I do, I'd take you back; Without you, I'd

Gm8  Bb  Am  Am7  Fmaj7

of you, dear. Knowing I love you so.

Any-one who had a heart would

take me— in his arms and— love me too. You could— n't real-ly have a heart and hurt me— like you

Cm  D  Cm  D  D

hurt me and be so un-true. What am I to do?

true.
Any Old Time Of The Day

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderate

Fmaj7  C7sus  Fmaj7  C7sus  Fmaj7  C7sus

Call me, I'll be there, just waiting. So

F  F6  Fmaj7  F6

don't think because you've been runnin' around, I won't

don't be afraid; you'll be wakin' me up, I'll just

Bb  Bbº  Bbmaj7  Bbº  Fmaj7

answer the phone when your world tumbles down. You can call me

put on the coffee and pour you a cup. You can call me

Fm7  Fm6  Fm7  Fmaj7

any old time of the day, and I'll be there. I'm not

any old time of the day, and I'll be there. If you

Bbº  C Tacet

lookin' to try to get even. Even tho' you've been unfair, I love you

ever need someone to cry to, I've got a shoulder to spare. Remember,

C9+  C7+9  Am

much too much. I still care.

And darlin', It doesn't matter that you broke my heart. My

heart still wants you so. It doesn't matter that you left my arms. My

C  C9 sus

arms still need you so. And even tho' you walked out of my life, you are my life.

Am  C9 sus

You are my love for all ways.

Fade out on repeat

Bb

ways.

Fmaj7  C7sus  Fmaj7  C7sus  Fmaj7

Any old time of the day, you know that you can

call me, I'll be there, just waiting for you. Any old time of the
As Long As There's An Apple Tree

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato

1. As long as there's an apple tree, there'll be apple pie,
2. As long as there's an apple tree, there'll be apple pie,
3. As long as there's an apple tree, there'll be apple pie,
4. As long as there's an apple tree, there'll be apple pie,

And what is meant to be will be,
And what is meant to be will be,
As long as there's a you and me,
As long as there's a you and me,

Here in this world where few things endure,
How many times have you looked at a rose?
Don't let them tell you that our love can end,
Don't believe them,

There still are things that are constant and sure,
Can you explain how it blooms and it grows?
I'm not the kind who could ever pretend,
You just know that it's for as long as I

true will go on forever,
there I know I love you,
love I will always love you,
Who teaches birds how to fly?

Who teaches babies to cry?

Life is just a bowl of cherries

Moderate

Life Is Just A Bowl Of Cherries. Don't make it serious. Life is too serious. You work, you save, you worry so. But you can't take your dough and go. So keep repeating it is the

Berries The strongest oak must fall. The sweet things in life. To you were just learned. So how can you lose what you've never owned.

Life is just a bowl of cherries So live and laugh at it all.
Blue Guitar

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Slow beguine (Dreamily)

Fma7 F6 Fma7 F G Fma7 F Eb

Please hear the song my blue guitar is

Fma7 F6 Fma7 F G Cm7 Cm Bbmaj7 Bb6 Eb

playing.

"Why did you go away?" The song is saying.

Listen to my blue guitar call to you while my heart is aching and

Bbmaj7 Eb9 Fma7 F6 Eb Fma7 F6

breaking in two.

Every note-repeats I want you.

Night and

day my song will haunt you till things are like they were before.

And you are

Bbmaj7 C7 F G C Cm

in my arms once more.

Play, play, my blue guitar.

Tell her that I

C G Am Cm G

love her so.

Play, play, my blue guitar.

True love will find a

C7 Dmaj7 Coda

Bb7 Bb6 Gm7 C7 F

way, I know.

CODA in my arms once more...
Music From Across The Way

English Lyrics by
CARL SIGMAN
Original Lyrics by
HANS BRADTKE

Music by
JAMES LAST

Slow Cm

I shared the gold - en sun with her, in
It was a joy to be with her, to

Bbm6 F Fm G7 Cm

days that are no more.
I used to love to run with her a-

watch the way she smiled.
I guess I just felt free with her, so

Ab Dm7 G7 Cm G

long the sand - y shore.
She had a spe - cial prayer for me to

free and young and wild.
I really came to love that girl, how

Bbm6 F Fm G7 Cm

help my world go right.
Her hand was al - ways there for me, the

much she'll never know.
I need the near - ness of that girl, I

Refrain

Ab Dm7 G7 C

cold - est win - ter night.
I hear the mu - sic from a-

real - ly miss her so.


Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

cross the way.
Across the brid - ges of my

G7 Dm7 G7 C

mind;
I lift the mist - y shades of

yes - ter - day
To catch the dreams I left be-

1. C Cm

hind.

hind.
THE WALTZING CAT

I love to waltz (meow) on a night like this with stars in the skies, Come, let us waltz (meow) while I look into your lovely green eyes, I never knew what a little waltz can do, Till the night I danc'd with you, Lightly as a feather, let's pus- sy-foot togeth-er, I'd love to spend (meow) all my nine lives just waltzing with you.

MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

When the sun in the morn' peeps o'er the hill and my heart fills with gladness, I hear the trill of the Mockin' Bird Hill.

Trit-tee, Trit-tee, dee, dee, it gives me a thrill to wake up in the morn' to the Mockin' Bird's trill; Trit-tee, Trit-tee, dee, dee, there's peace and good will 'tis: you're welcome as the flowers on Mockin' Bird Hill.
Home is the hunter, HOME FROM THE HILL; Home is the dreamer,

Home with my loved one, never to part; Close to my loved one, home in her heart.

The hill is the distant horizon, Where the end of the rainbow lies;

I searched for a dream and discovered, It was waiting for me in my lover's eyes. Home is the hunter,

HOME FROM THE HILL; Home is the dreamer, Safe in the arms of my love, never more to roam, I'm home, I'm home._

YOU WERE ONLY FOOLING (While I Was Falling In Love) Slowly

You were only fooling, But I was falling in love, It's a story _AS_ old _AS Adam and Eve, I was making love, but you were making believe you lied to me with kisses _I_ I've tried to stop dreaming of _C_ But you were only fooling me while I was falling in love._
WHO GETS THE (Guy)
Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

1. Who gets the guy at the end of the show? I'd like to know.
2. Who gets the guy in that last sweet caress? Don't make me guess.

I'd like to know.

Peo-pie say
Loving you,
Can't you see
you have found an other.
Is it true, what they say?
just how much I need you?
It just has to be me.

F Fems F Fmaj7
When the picture's over,
When it's time to walk out,
Tell me the ending
will it be all over?
are you gonna walk out?
Is a happy ending
2. Tell me,
And that's why
I just keep listen-ing
to the music To see if it's happy or sad, Because if it's happy,

Am7 Gm7 Am7
Am7
how I'll be
And if it's sad, well, that's too bad
for me.

C D.C.al Coda

3. Tell me

for me
And that I
get the guy.

THAT'S MY WEAKNESS NOW

Moderate

She's got (eyes of blue)
I've never cared for

eyes of blue, but she's got
dimpled cheeks, and that's my weakness.

Now, now, my C7

should be good I would be good, but she

She likes to bill and coo, I never liked to bill and coo, but

she likes too bill and coo, and that's my weakness now.
ARE YOU THERE
(WITH ANOTHER GIRL)

Moderato, not too fast

I hear the music comin' out of your radio.
Are you there with another girl instead of me?
I hear your laughin' and there's something I've got to know.
Are you there with another girl instead of me?

I see two silhouettes in back of your window shade.
Are you there with another girl when I am gone?
I can't believe you'd break the promises that you made.
If you're there with another girl I can't go on.

Oh, I'm standin' on your doorstep and I don't know what to do.
Oh, I only know I love you and I couldn't say good-bye.

Should I ring your doorbell or just walk away?
My friends all say that you were never.
So if there's another I don't want to know if you should go.
Oh, I would surely die.

I'm Django, I'm Django, Coda.

I hear the music comin' out of your radio. (Oom pah pah pah the girl. —)
(Oom pah pah pah the girl...) Oh, I only know I love you and I

couldn't say goodbye... So, if there's another I don't want to know if

you should go... Oh, I would surely die. You would never leave me, hurt me or deceive me.

I'm a fool to doubt you, worry so about you. Love requires faith. I've got a lot of faith, but

I hear the music comin' out of your radio... (Oom pah pah pah the girl...)

(Continued)
COAT OF MANY COLORS

Moderate

1. Back through the years I go wann-d'ring once again
back to the sea-sons of my youth. I re-
call a box of rags that some-one gave us
and how my ma-ma put the rags to use.

2. rags of many colors but every piece was
3. sewed she told a story from the Bi-bble she had
4 patch-es on my britches and holes in both my
5 couldn't un-der-stand it for I felt I was

small and I didn't have a coat and it was
read, about a coat of many colors Joseph
shoes in my coat of many colors I
rich and I told 'em of the love my ma-ma

'way down in the fall Mama sewed the rags to-
wore and then she said perhaps this coat will
hurried off to school just to find the others
sewed in every stitch and I told them all the
gather every piece with love. She made my
bring you good luck and happiness and I just
laughing and making fun of me in my
story mama told me while she sewed and how my
coat of many colors that I was so proud of.
couldn't wait to wear it and mama blessed it with a kiss.
cost of many colors my mama made for me.
cost of many colors was worth more than all their clothes.

3. As she My coat of many colors that my
And oh, I But they didn't understand it and I
ma ma made for me made only from rags but I
tried to make them see that one is only poor only
wore it so proudly if they choose to be. Although we had no
money I was rich as I could be in my coat of many money but I was rich as I could be in my coat of many

To Coda D.S. al Coda

my mama made for me. So with

Coda

mama made for me she made for me.
A Message To Michael

(Also known as "A Message To Martha")

Words by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT F. BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Spread your wings for New Orleans, Ken-tuck-y Blue-bird,

Fly away and take A Message To Michael, Message to Michael.

F7

Fly away and take A Message To Michael, Message to Michael.

I hear Michael has gone and changed his name.

It's a year since she was here, Ken-tuck-y Blue-bird,

Tell me I miss her more each day. As her train pulled out down the track.
(Verse 1)

Michael promised, she’d soon be coming back.
Oh, tell her how my heart just breaks in two, since she journeyed far.
And even though his dream of fame fell through, to me she will always be a star.

Spread your wings for New Orleans, Kentucky, Bluebird. Fly away and take a message to Michael. Ask him to start for home today.

When you find him, please let him know. Rich or poor, I will always love him so.

(Chorus)

Fly away, Kentucky Bluebird, keep repeating and fade out.

Fly away, Kentucky Bluebird, fly away, fly away.
Recorded by KEITH on Mercury Records

Words by TONY POWERS

Music by GEORGE FISCHOFF

98.6

Moderately

G

C

C

G7

Am

D7

1. Good morn-in' sun I say it's good to see you shin-in',
E. Hey ev'-ry-bo- dy on the street I see you smil-in',

I know my ba- by brought you to me.
Must be be- cause I found my ba- by.

She kissed me yest- er-day hel- lo your sil- ver lin- in',
You know she's got me on an oth- er kind of high way

got spring and sum- mer run- in' through me.
I want to go to where it takes me.

Hey nine- ty eight point six it's good to have you back
again. Oh hey nine- ty eight point six her lov- in' is the med-

i- cine that saved me. Oh I love my ba- by.

D7

Bb

Am

Gm7

D7

1st time D.C.

2nd time D.S. Lyric 2 and fade
Have You Heard

BY LEW DOUGLAS A.S.C.A.P.
FRANK LAVERE A.S.C.A.P.
and ROY RODDE

Moderately slow

Voice

C B7+ Em F C Dm7 G7

HAVE YOU HEARD? Who's kissing him now

Gm A7 Fm G7 C

Did he say we're thru Has she found some-one new

F C Dm7 G7 Gm A7 Dm7 G7

Have you seen

The way she looks now Does she act the same when she hears my name

C E G#7 A Edim

blame My arms are empty, my nights are long and lonely

A E G B7 C

I miss her so

Each new tomorrow can only bring me sorrow, I love her so

C G7 B7+ B7 G9 G7 C B7+ Em

HAVE YOU HEARD?

F C Dm7 G7 Gm A7

Of their wedding day Rumors come and go still I'd like to know

if it's true, won't you tell me HAVE YOU HEARD?

HAVE YOU HEARD?
THE BEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE

Dmaj7

Aren't you glad it's finally over?
Don't you feel a whole lot better?
Isn't it a joy to lie alone at night?
Aren't people more exciting?
Doesn't music have more meaning?

G6

F#7sus

Don't you close your eyes the moment you close the light?

F#7

To be rid of all the feeling,

F#7

How it clattered up the morning, To be free of all the memories, every one.

Bm

F#7

Dmaj7

Take a bow, then take another.

D

G

Em7

A7sus

D

A7

G

D

A7sus

Dmaj7

Done?

Done?

Wasn't leaving me The Best Thing You've Ever
ME AND MY ARROW

Words and Music by NILSSON

Moderately

Bbmaj7

Me And My Arrow,
Straight up and narrow,
Bbmaj7

Wherever we go, Ev'ryone knows it's Me And My Arrow.

F7

Me And My Arrow,
Me And My Arrow,

Taking the high road,
Me And My Arrow,
Bbmaj7

Wherever we go, Ev'ryone knows it's Me And My Arrow.
Me And My Arrow, Me And My Arrow.

Fine

Em7

And in the morning when I wake up, he may be gone,

I don't know.
And if we make up just to break

A7

up, I'll carry on,
Oh, yes I will.
LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVING

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

VERSE

D

sup

In every other song that I've heard lately some fellow gets shot
And a
couple of his best friends both go with him as likely as not. In

G

halo of the other songs some cat's crying or ready to die. We've

A7

lost most all of our happy people and I'm wondering why.

CHORUS

A7

Let's think a-bout liv-ing, let's think a-bout lovin'.

A7

Let's think a-bout the groovin' and the swingin' and the

Em

cookin' and the lovie, lovie
dovin'.

D7

Let's forget a-bout the whinin' and the cryin' and the

Am

shootin' and the dyin' And the fellow with the switch blade knife. Let's think a-bout

G

living.

We've lost some mighty fine singers around the country a little while back
And many a friend and loved one left behind is now wearing black.
It's sad to think those people are not with us anymore,
So let's keep our singers hale and hardy the way they were before.
LOLLIPOP

LOLLIPOP, LOLLIPOP, Oh, lol-li, lol-li, lol-li, LOLLIPOP, LOLLIPPOP, Oh, lol-li, lol-li, lol-li,

LOLLIPOP, LOLLIPOP, Oh, lol-li, lol-li, lol-li, LOLLIPOP.

1. Call my ba-by LOLLIPOP, Tell you why, Her kiss is sweeter than an apple pie...
2. Cra-zy way she thrills-a me, Tell you why, just like a light-ning from the sky;

And when she does her shak-ky rock-in' dance, Man, I haven't got a chance. She loves to kiss me till I can't see straight. Gee, my LOLLIPPOP is great. I call her

LOLLIPOP, LOLLIPOP, Oh, lol-li, lol-li, lol-li, LOLLIPOP, LOLLIPOP, Oh

lol-li, lol-li, lol-li, LOLLIPOP, LOLLIPOP, Oh, lol-li, lol-li, lol

Segue to Interlude 1/2.

INTERLUDE

Sweeter than candy on a stick, - Huckleberry, cherry, or lime;

If you had a choice, she'd be your pick, - But LOLLIPOP is mine.
L.A. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

Moderato

1. Standing in that silent hall and waiting for that final call. That
2. stewardess in a mini-skirt, a nipple in a leather shirt. A
3. silver wings across the sky; and vapor trails that wave goodbye. To

says she doesn't love me any more,

With

shakin' hands I pack a bag, with
tremblin' voice I call a cab

When I'm wonderin' wish that I had
see a Paris diplomat and some

slowly I start walkin' thru the

The

cab arrives, he blows his horn, I stumble out in the early morn, and

college kids are tryin' to get back in a seventy-four-ty-seven.
tell him of the place I've got to go.
And when the stum - ble to the lounge to be alone,
Fight - ing back the tears that curse my eyes,

hit a hundred signal lights, some theatre belts in a traffic fight,
while I'm try'n to get some rest I bite my lips and try my best

am-plifies in - to my ear, As-
get - tin' to these doors has been so slow,
fight the pain that's mak'in' me leave home,

surr - ing me I'm fly - ing friend - ly skies.

NC

L. A. In - ter-na-tion-al Air - port

where the big jet en - gines roar,

L. A. In - ter-na-tion-al Air - port,

I won't see her an-y - more.

1.8. 2. A 3. With
I Will Follow Him
(Chariot)

Key of Eb (Bb-F)

**Note: If desired, the word You or Her may be substituted for the word Him throughout song.**

** Eb **

I WILL FOLLOW HIM follow him wherever he may go.

Cm

There isn't an ocean too deep.

Ab

a mountain so high it can keep me a way.

Cm (Foset)

I must follow him ever since he touched my hand I knew that near him I always must be, and

Cm

nothing can keep him from me, he is my destination.
love him, I love him, I love him and where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow. He'll always be my true love, my true love, my true love, from now until forever, forever, forever. I WILL FOLLOW HIM

follow him wherever he may go. There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, Keep me away, a-way from my love. I a-way from my love.
I STARTED A JOKE

By BARRY, BONNIE and MAURICE GIBB

Slowly

I started a joke which started the whole world crying. But I didn't see that the joke was on me. Oh, no. I started to cry which started the whole world laughing. Oh, if I'd only seen that the joke was on me.

I looked at the skies, running my hands over my eyes. And I fell out of bed, hurting my head from things that I said. Till I finally died which started the whole world living. Oh, if I'd only seen that the joke was on me. Oh, no, that the joke was on me. Oh, oh, oh.
Why am I losing sleep over you? With-in the prison walls of my mind

There's still a precious moment we knew, part of you left behind.

So many days have gone by, And though it hurts, I'll get by

Still I'm so lonely, and I guess there's just no getting over you. And there's

Without your love, and yet I guess there's just no getting over you. And there's

nothing I can do. But spend all of my time. Out of my mind over

out of my mind over

you. Mmm. you. Then then I

guess there's just no getting over you. And there's nothing I can do. But spend

all of my time. Out of my mind. over you. Repeat ad lib till fade out
Lady Willpower, it's now or never. Give your love to me and I'll shower your heart with tenderness endlessly.

1. I know you want to see me but you're afraid of what I might have on my mind. One thing you can be sure of, much you have to learn.

And I would gladly teach you.

I'll take good care of your love if you will let me give you mine.

if I could only reach you and get your lovin' in return.

Lady Willpower, it's now or never. Give your love to me and I'll shower your heart with tenderness endlessly.
I'm gonna do all the things for you a man wants a girl to do,
My love is strong, see, I know you'll never get tired of me.

Oh, baby,
I'll sacrifice for you I'll
I'm gonna use every trick in the book, to
even do wrong for you,
try myself to get you hooked.

Ev'ry
minute ev'ry hour I'm gonna shower you with love and affection
look out it's night ev'ry day I'm gonna say, I'm gonna get you, I'm gonna get you,

coming in your direction,
look out boy 'cause I'm gonna get you, I'm Gonna Make You Love Me, Yes I will,

will, Yes I will, I'm Gonna Make You

Love Me, Yes I will, Yes I will.
BITTERSWEET SAMBA

By SOL LAKE

MIDI transcription of sheet music for Bittersweet Samba

Chords:
- Fm
- Ab6
- Db6
- Fm
- Ab6
- Db6
- Fm

Key:
- Fm
- Ab
- Db6
- Fm
- Ab6
- Db6
- Fm
THE LONELY BULL
(El Solo Toro)

By
SOL LAKE

Moderately

(With a steady beat)

Brightly with a beat
Recorded By THE MONKEES On Colgems Records

I'M A BELIEVER

By

NEIL DIAMOND

Moderate Tempo

I thought love was only true in fairy tales,
I thought love was more or less a given thing,
and for some-one else, but not for me,
the more I gave, the less I got.

Love was out to get me,
What's the use in tryin'?
Dis-appointment haunted all my dreams,
When I needed sun-shine I got rain.

CHORUS

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind. I'm in love.

I'm A believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.
Please love me forever, Don't forget me ever.

Listen to my plea, Please don't stop loving me. You're in my dreams

Don't take my love lightly. Begging on my knees

Please don't stop loving me. Oh, when I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord your

Love I'll keep. If I should die before I wake, I'll come back for you.

That's no mistake. Oh, I'll love you forever. Can't forget you ever.

Our love was meant to be. Please don't stop loving me. 
MY WORLD KEEPS GETTING SMALLER EVERY DAY

Words and Music by NEIL SEDAKA and HOWARD GREENFIELD

'Sround and 'round I go in circles trying to be free; Since you went away the world is clos-ing in on me. Every day I face tomorrow, knowing you'll be there; I see your smile in all those little things we used to share. The memory of you is every day, downtown when I'm shopping I just turn and there you are. I run from you and never get too far. And my world keeps getting smaller every day.

You're with me everywhere I go. And I find you're in my heart and in my mind; There's no place left on earth to stay;

My world gets smaller every day.
Doctor, Lawyer, Indian Chief
Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

There's a doctor livin' in your town, There's a lawyer and an Indian too; Neither doctor, lawyer or Indian chief Could love you any more than I do. There's a barrel of fish in the ocean And a lot of little birds in the blue; Neither fish nor fowl, says the wise old owl, Could love you any more than I do. No, no, no, no, it couldn't be true That anyone else could love you like I do. I'm gonna warn all the dead-eye dicks That you're the chick with the slickest tricks And every tick of my tick-tick To you, follow through. Tell the "doc" to stick to his practice, Tell the lawyer to settle his case, Send the Indian chief and his tommy hawk Back to little Rains-in-the-face, 'Cause you know, you know, it couldn't be true That anyone else could love you like I do...

You Tell Me Your Dream
Words and Music by GUS KAHN and CHAS. N. DANIELS

You had a dream, Well, I had one, too.
I know mine's best, 'Cause it was of you.
Come, sweetheart, tell me, Now is the time.
You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine.
Dear Hearts And Gentle People

Lyric by BOB HILLIARD, Music by SAMMY FAIN

I love those dear hearts and gentle people—Who live in my home town—Because those dear hearts and gentle people will never ever let you down. They read the good book from "Fri." 'til Monday, That's how the weekend goes. I've got a dream house I'll build there one day with picket fence and rambling rose. I feel so welcome each time that I return That my happy heart keeps laughing like a clown. I love the dear hearts and gentle people who live and love in my home town.

Wheel of Fortune

By BENNIE BENJAMIN and GEORGE WEISS

Slowly and expressively

The Wheel Of Fortune goes spinning around; will the arrow point my way? I'm hoping somehow, if you ever smile on me—Will this be the day? Oh! Wheel Of Fortune; please don't pass me by; Let me know the magic of a kiss and a sigh. While the wheel is spinning, spinning, spinning, I'll not dream of winning fortune or fame; While the wheel is turning, turning, turning, I'll be ever yearning for love's precious flame! Oh! Wheel Of - please let it be now.
Tenderly

Lyric by JACK LAWRENCE, Music by WALTER GROSS

The evening breeze caressed the trees tenderly;
The trembling trees embraced the breeze tenderly.
Then you and I came wandering by
And lost in a sigh we were.
The shore was kissed by sea and mist tenderly.
I can't forget how two hearts met breathlessly;
Your arms opened wide and closed me inside; You took my lips, you took my love so tenderly.

There Will Never Be Another You

There will be many other nights like this,
And I'll be standing here with someone new.
There will be other songs to sing. Another fall, another spring. But there never be another you.
There will be other lips that I may kiss,
But they won't thrill me like yours used to do.
Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true, if there will never ever be another you?

You Call Everybody Darling

You call everybody darling
And everybody calls you darling,
You don't mean what you're sayin', it's just a game you're playin',
But you'll find someone else can play the game as well as you. If you call everybody darling,
Then love won't come a knockin' at your door. And as the years go by you'll sit and wonder why Nobody calls you darling anymore.
Do I Worry?

Slowly

Do I worry 'cause you're step-pin' out? Do I worry 'cause you got me in doubt? Tho your kisses aren't right, Do I give a bag o' beans? Do I stay home ev'-ry night and read my magazines? Am I frant-ic 'cause we lost the spark? Is there panic when it starts turn-ing dark, And when ev'-ning shadows creep, Do I lose an-y sleep o-ver you? Do I wor-ry? You can bet your life, I do!
Far Away Places

Moderately slow

Far away places with strange sounding names,
Go-in' to China or maybe Si'am,

Far away over the sea those far away
I wanna see for myself those far away

places with the strange sounding names are callin',
places I've been readin' a-

C7 F 2. Bbm6 F

callin', me.

Bbm C7

bout in a book that I

C7 F Bbm C7

took from a shelf I start gettin' restless.

F C7 F

When ever I hear the whistle of a train

Bbm C7 F

pray for the day I can get under way.

G7 C F

look for those castles in Spain, they call me a

dreamer, well, maybe I am, But I know that I'm
Here's To My Lady

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by RUBE BLOOM

Here's to my lady, here's a toast to my lady And all that my lady means to me
Like a hearth in the Winter, a breeze in the Summer, A

Spring to remember is she Though the years may grow colder as

people grow older It's shoulder to shoulder we'll be But be it sunshine or

shady here's my love to my lady I pray May she always love me
Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop

Words and Music by LIONEL HAMPTON and CURLEY HAMMER

Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—

G6 Am7 G6 Gdim Am7 D7 D7+5 Gm6 Am7 G6 Am7 Ab7

Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Yes,—your baby knows—Ma-

til-da Brown—told Old King Tut,—If you can’t say Re-Bop, keep your big mouth shut,—sing—in

Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—

D7+5 Gm6 Am7 G6 Am7 Ab7 G6

Yes,—your baby knows—Mama’s on the chair, papa’s on the cot,

G6

Baby’s in the crib blow-in’ his natural top,—sing—in’ Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop.

Hey!—

G6 Am7 G6 Gdim Am7 D7 D7+5 Gm6 Am7 G6

Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Yes,—your baby knows—

G6

Up on the mountain, look-in’ at the sea, Look-in’ for that cat that stole my

baby from me,—sing-in’ Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop, Hey!—

Gdim Am7 Cm6 Gdim Cm6 Gm6 G6 C Cm6 G6

Hey!—Ba-Ba-Re-Bop;—Yes,—your baby knows.
Alone At A Table For Two

Slow

Eb7       G

A-       lone    at a   ta-   ble for two

G

A-       lone    in our old ren-    dez-

E7      vous

Pre-

ten-  ding    I am wait-  ing for

Am

The mus-   ic is play-    ing    your fav-    'rite re-

Dm      E7

And ev-   en the play-   ing    your fav-

Am

ter re-


quest    But I    hear a blue note

A7       Am7      D7

the band  must have guessed why I'm A-

Am

flowers at your plate have with-

Cm

ered

G

They know    that we're thru I'm a-

Am       Cm

lone at a ta-   ble for two.
After My Laughter Came Tears

I laughed the day I saw you leave, I
I told my friends I didn't care, I
laughed and said I'd never grieve, But after my
laughed about our whole affair, My
laughter came tears, came tears.

My pride kept me from showing them that I was blue.
But by myself you'll never know what I've been thru.

lips concealed a heart in pain I made believe, but
all in vain for after my laughter came tears.
As Long As We're Together

Moderato

As long as we're together I don't care mind

If all the skies are gloomy around us

If troubles all surround us

I only have to know that you'll be there

They disappear the moment that I find

That's all that matters to me;

Your loving arms around me;

Tacet

I'm glad you made me learn that the secret of living

Was finding love and giving devotion in return

As long as we're in love we'll never part

From now until for ever,

Because we'll always be in love, sweetheart

As long as we're together.
Baby, It's Cold Outside

Moderato

I really can't stay, I've
neighbors might think, Say

what's in this drink? This evening has been

F7

F7

so very nice, My mother will start to

to break the spell, I ought to say "No, no

F

worry, And father will be pacing the floor. So

no Sir " At

G7

real-ly I'd better scurry. Well, may-be just a half a drink

C7

C7

more. The least I'm gonna say that I

Gm7 C7 F

tried, I really can't stay,

Eb9

Ah, but it's cold outside
Can't Get Indiana Off My Mind

Can't Get Indiana Off My Mind, That's the place I
Back in Indiana, I will find all the folks so
long to see me. How I'd love to see that lazy
dear to

F    C7          F         Bb             Bbm

riv'er stop and give "her" my love,

Bb

In my dreams I see a lady knit-tin' for the

G7          C7          F         C7

one she's thinking of. Can't Get Indiana Off My

Mind, Anywhere I chance to roam; The

F         F9

moonlight on the Wabash that I

Bb         Bbm        F         Adim              C7          F

left behind______ calls me back home.
Can't Get Out Of This Mood

Slowly, with expression

Em sus. C

Can't get out of this mood,
Can't get out of this dream,

Gm

Can't get o - ver this feel - ing,
what a fool to dream of you,

Em sus. C

Can't get out of this mood,

G7

Twas - n't part of my scheme,

Last

To

night your lips were too ap - peal - ing,
The

F6

sigh and tell you that I

g

C6

thrill should have been all gone by to - day -

C9

In the u - su - al way,

Gm6

But it's on - ly your

A7

Carms I'm out of

A7x

Love you, But I'm say - ing it,

A7 D7 C D7

I'm play - ing it dumb,

G7x G7

Can't get out of this mood -

Dm7

Heart - break, here I come!
My Foolish Heart

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Slowly Bb Gm Cm7 Adim Bbmaj7

The night is like a love-ly tune, Be-ware My Fool-ish Heart How white the ever-

constant moon: Take care My Fool-ish Heart! There's a line between love and fas-

Bb7 Bb7+ Eb Am7-5 D7-9 Gm D+
nation that's hard to see on an evening such as this, For they both give the very same sen-

Cm7 C9 Fmaj7 F6 F7 F7-5 F7 F9+ Bb

sation when you're lost in the magic of a kiss. His lips are much too

Cm Cm7 D7+ D7 D7-5 D7 Gm Gm7

close to mine, Be-ware My Fool-ish Heart But should our e-a-ger

Gm Cm7 Fmaj7 F6 F7 F7-5 F7 F9+ Bb

lips com-bine Then let the fire start For this time it isn't fasci-

Gb Gb7 Bb Dm7-5 G7 Cm7

nation or a dream that will fade and fall a-part. It's love this time, it's

F9 Cm7 F7-9 Bbmaj7

love, My Fool-ish Heart. The heart.

MAIRZY DOATS

Mair-zy Doats And Do-sy Doats and lid-dle lam-ey div-ey, a kid-ley div-ey too, would n't

F C7aug F Cdim Gm7 C7

you? Yes Mair-zy Doats And Do-sy Doats and lid-dle lam-ey div-ey, a kid-ley div-ey too, would n't

F C7aug F Cdim Gm7 C7

you? If the words sound queer, and funny to your ear, a lit-tle bit jum-bled and

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Gm7 C7 C7aug

jiv-ey, Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats and lit-tle lambs eat i - vy" Oh!

F Cdim Gm7 C7

Mair-zy Doats And Do-sy Doats and lid-dle lam-ey div-ey, a kid-ley div-ey too, would n't

F Cdim Gm7 C7

you oo? A kid-ley div-ey too, would n't you? you?
Mad About Him, Sad Without Him
How Can I Be Glad Without Him Blues
by LARRY MARKES and DICK CHARLES

I went to bed last evenin' feelin' blue as I could be
I couldn't
sleep last evenin' with what was worryin' me
Oh the tears I've wasted would surely fill the deep blue sea
I've got those
cry a-bout him, die with-out him Lor-dy where am I with-out her blues
He keeps me walk-in' on the floor
And like a fool I ask for more
Al-tho' I know she is - n't good I would - n't leave her if I could, ah no
I'm not the first on her list - I'd nev - er be missed - I wish I had a dime for ev - ry
gal he's kissed I swear - I'd be a million - aire
And yet I wouldn't care as long as I could get my share.
I've got those
mad a-bout him sad with-out him how can I be glad with-out him blues
(He) makes my dreams go up in smoke
And then (he) treats it like a joke
(He's just an orn'ry sort o'guy, And yet I'll love him till I die)
Poor me....
Blue Bird of Happiness

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
Music by SANDOR HARMATI

So be like I, Hold your head up high Till you find a
Life is sweet, Tender and complete Since we found the
blue bird of happiness. You will find Greater peace of
blue bird of happiness. When it’s night, Everything seems
mind Knowing there’s a blue bird of happiness. And when he
bright Since we found the blue bird of happiness. Two hearts that
sings to you Though you’re deep in blue, You will see a ray of
beat as one ‘Neath a new found sun, We are in a world that’s
light creep through. And so remember this, Life is no abyss,
just begun! And when our youth is gone, Love will linger on

Some where there’s a blue bird of happiness.
Since we found the blue bird of happiness.
DEVOTED TO YOU

Words and Music by BOUDLEAX BRYANT

Slowly
F C7 F
Darling, you can count on me till the sun dries up the sea
I'll be yours thru endless time, I'll adore your charms sublime.
Thru the years my love will grow like a river it will flow
To Coda
C7 F

Un till then I'll always be devoted to you.
Guess by now you know that I'm devoted to you. I'll never hurt you,
It can't die because I'm so de-

Am Dm Gm C7
I'll never lie, I'll never be untrue
I'll never give you reason to cry,

G7 C7 D.C. al Coda
I'd be unhappy if you were blue

SLOW POKE

Words and Music by PEE WEE KING, REDD STEWART, and CHILTON PRICE

Brightly
G Cdim Am7 D7 Am7 D7
You keep me waitin' till it's gettin' aggravatin' you're a slow poke;
Why should I linger every time you snap your finger, little slow poke;

Am7 D7 Am D7 G
I wait 'n' worry but you never seem to hurry, you're a slow poke.
Why can't you hasten when you see the time's a wastin', you're a slow poke,

G7 Dm7 G7 3 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C A9
Time means nothin' to you, I wait and then, late again,
Eight d' clock, nine d' clock, quarter to ten.

Em7 A7 D7 Am7 D7 Am D7 C D Cm7 Bm7 E9 E7
Why should I keep tryin' to change you, It's not the thing to do, I

guess I'll have to learn to be a slow poke too!
SHRIMP BOATS

Words and Music by
PAUL MASON HOWARD
and PAUL WESTON

Shrimp Boats is a com-in', Their sails are in sight.
Shrimp Boats is a com-in'. There's danc-in' to-night, Why don't-cha hur-ry, hur-ry, hur-ry home, Why don't-cha hur-ry, hur-ry, hur-ry home? (look, here the) Shrimp Boats is a com-in', There's danc-in' to-night.

They go to sea with the even-ing tide and their wom-en-fock wave their good-bye. Ill sant vas, There they go. While the Loos-ian-a moon floats on high, And they wait for the day they can cry.

Out Of Nowhere

Moderately
GMaj7 G Eb9 G GMaj7 G

You came to me from out of no-where, You took my heart and found it free: Wonder-ful dreams, wonder-ful schemes from no-where, Made ev-ery hour sweet as a flower for me.

If you should go back to your no-where, Leav-ing me with a mem-o-ry, I'll al-ways wait for your re-turn out of no-where; Hop-ing you'll bring your love to me.
Someplace Along The Way

SAMMY GALLOP and KURT ADAMS

I used to walk with you a long the a ven-u-e Our hearts were care-free and
The friends we used to know would al-ways smile, hel-lo! No love like our love they'd

How could I know I'd lose you, Some-where a-long the
gay. say. Then love slipped thru our fin-gers,

Some-where a-long the way I should for-get, but with the
lone-li-ness of night, I start re-mem-ber-ing ev-ry-th-ing. You're gone, and
yet, there's still a feel-ing deep in-side that you will al-ways be,

part of me. So now I look for you, a-long the a ven-u-e,

and as I wan-der, I pray, That someday soon I'll find you, Some-where a-long the way.

My Happiness

BETTY PETERSON & BORNEY BERGANTINE

Moderato

Evening shadows make me blue When each wea-ry day is through,
Ev-ry day I re-mi-nisce, Dreaming of your ten-der kiss,

How I long to be with you My hap-pi-ness. My hap-pi-ness. A
Al-ways think-ing how I miss My hap-pi-ness. My hap-pi-ness. A

mil-lion years it seems Have gone by since we shared our dreams, But I'll hold you a-
\gain, There'll be no blue mem-o-ries then. Whether skies are gray or blue,

An-y place on earth will do, Just as long as I'm with you. My hap-pi-ness.
Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Gee! It's great after being out late, Walk-in' My Baby Back Home.

Arm in arm, over meadow and farm, Walk-in' My Baby Back Home.

We go long harmonizin' a song, Or I'm reciting a poem.

Owls go by, and they give me the eye, Walk-in' My Baby Back Home. We stop for a while, She gives me a smile, And snuggles her head to my chest. We start in to pet, And that's when I get Her powder all over my vest.

After I kind a straighten my tie, She has to borrow my comb.

One kiss then I continue again, Walk-in' My Baby Back Home.

There Is A Tavern In The Town

There is a tavern in the town, in the town, And dieu, adieu kind friends adieu adieu.

There my dear love sits him down, sits him down, And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free. And never, never thinks of me.

Harp on a weeping willow tree, And may the world go well with thee.

Fare-thee-well, for I must leave thee, Do not let the parting grieve thee, And remember that the best of friends must part.
Riders In The Sky

Lyric and Music by STAN JONES

1. An old cow poke went riding out one dark and windy day,
   His horse was black and his boots were made of steel,
   The sky was red from the blood of the cattle he'd killed,
   And the wind was howling as he rode along his way.

2. Their faces stained with sweat and tears.
   Their voices dripping with despair.
   But they kept on riding, never stopping.
   For they knew they couldn't turn back.

3. Some say it was a dream,
   Some say it was a fantasy.
   But for those who lived it, it was real.
   And the memories will never fade.

4. Oh, the miles they rode,
   Oh, the risks they took.
   But they knew they had to go on,
   To find a new life, a new hope.

If you want to save your soul from hell, A-rid-in' on our range,

When A plough-in' thru the field
   And up the cloudy draw,
   As they ride on, hear their cry.
   Ghost riders in the sky.

ANNE LAURIE

Moderately

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie, Where early falls the dew.
And twas there that Annie Laurie Gave me her promise true.
   Gave me her promise true, and ne'er forget will I, But for Bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon and dee.

I, But for Bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon and dee.
JOHNSON RAG

Words by JACK LAWRENCE
Music by GUY HALL and HENRY KLEINKAUF

Hep Hep There goes the John-son Rag Hoy Hoy there goes the
Jump don't let your left foot drag Jeep Jeep It's like a
Then add a Zig Zig Zag Zoop Zoop Just let your

lat-est shag Ho Ho it real-ly is-n't a gag Hep Hep There goes the
game of tag Juke Juke It's ev-en good for a stag Jump Jump And do the
should-ers wag Zoom Zoom And now it's right in the bag Get hep And do the

John-son Rag Jump John-son Rag John-son Rag If you're feel-in'

in the groove It sends you out of the world Fun-ny how it

makes you move I don't wan-na coax But don't be a "Mokes" Zig

A Kiss To Build A Dream On

Words and Music by BERT KALMAR, HARRY RUBY and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Give me A Kiss To Build A Dream On and my im-ag-i-na-tion will thrive upon that
Give me a kiss be-fore you leave me and my im-ag-i-na-tion will feed my hun-gry
Give me your lips for just a mo-ment and my im-ag-i-na-tion will make that mo-ment

kiss Sweet-heart I ask no more than this A Kiss To Build A Dream On.
heart Leave me one thing be-fore we part A Kiss To Build A
live Give me what you a-lone can give A Kiss To Build A

D7 G7 F C7 Dm7 C Bb7 G7 Dm7 C
Dm7 G7 F C7 Dm7 C Bb7 G7 Dm7 C

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6

Fm6 C G7 Am7 D7

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6

Dm7 C

Weav-ing ro-man-ces mak-ing be-lieve they're true.
IMAGINE

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON

C  Cmaj7  F  C
Imagine there's no heaven

F  Cmaj7  F
It's easy if you try

Cmaj7  F
no hell below us

F  Cmaj7  F  Am/E
Above us only sky

Dm7  F/c  G  C/G  G7
Imagine all the people

Cmaj7
living for today

C
Imagine there's no countries

F  Cmaj7
Imagine no possessions

Cmaj7  F
nothing to kill or die for

Cmaj7  F  Am/E
no need for greed or hunger

Dm7  F/c
Imagine all the people

G  C/G  G7
Imagine all the people

F  G
Imagine all the people

Cmaj7  E  E7  F
Imagine all the people

G  Cmaj7  E  E7  F
Imagine all the people

F  G
Imagine all the people

Cmaj7  E  E7
Imagine all the people

G  Cmaj7  E  E7
Imagine all the people

F  G
Imagine all the people

C
Imagine all the people

and the world will be as one.

C
Live as one.
I'm Tired Of Everything But You

Moderato

I'm tired of ev'rything but you.

I'm tired of ev'rything I do,

The ev'n'ing brings the twil-light, The

night-in-gale the star-light, But

all it brings to me is just a mem-o-ry.

I'm tired of being all a-lone.

Of wait-ing by the tel-e-phone,

I'm even tired of the moon a-bove, I
guess it's just be-cause I'm in love, I'm

tired of ev'rything but you.
**GOODNIGHT IRENE**  
Words and Music by HUDDIE LEDBETTER and JOHN A. LOMAX

Moderately

G   Edim   D7
I - rene good - ni - ght   I - rene good - ni - ght
G7   C   D7
GOOD - NIGHT   I - RENE GOOD - NIGHT   I - RENE
G   Am7   Eb7   G
I'll see you in my dreams

Last Sat - ur - day night I got mar - ried
Sometimes I live in the coun - try
Sometimes I live in the town
Now me and my wife are parted
Sometimes I have a great no - tion

I'm - on - na take an - oth - er stroll down - town
I'm - on - na jump in to the riv - er and drown

---

**Lavender Blue**  
Words by LARRY MOREY  
Music by ELIOT DANIEL

Lav - en - der Blue dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,
Lav - en - der Blue dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,
Lav - en - der Blue dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,
Lav - en - der Blue dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,

Who told me so, dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,
Who told me so? I told my -
Lav - en - der Blue dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,
Then I'll be

C   F
king, dil-ly,dil-ly I'd need a queen.
king, dil-ly,dil-ly, dil-ly,dil-ly,
king, dil-ly,dil-ly,
k ing, dil - ly, dil - ly,

Dm7   G7   Dm7   G7   Dm7   G7   C
king, dil-ly,dil-ly self, dil - ly, dil - ly,
king, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,dil - ly,
king, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,

Em7   A9
I told me so. If your
Em7   A7

D C Bm Am G Dm Em
dil-ly, dil-ly, heart feels a dil-ly, dil-ly way
' n if you'll an - swer, "yes"

D.C. al Coda

D C Bm Am G Dm Em G7
In a D.C. al Coda

C
and you'll be my queen.
CIRIBIRIBIN

English Lyric by HOWARD JOHNSON
Music by A. PESTALOZZA

Ciribi-ri-ri-bin, a melody your heart can toss up
to the sky. Ciribi-ri-ri-bin, a song to sing whenever things have gone away.
Ciribi-ri-ri-bin, when you feel sad just hum it for a little while.
Ciribi-ri-ri-bin, soon as you begin,
Ciribi-ri-ri-bin, the world will smile.

MY DEVOTION

My Devotion is endless and deep as the ocean
And like a star shining from afar Remains forever the same.
My Devotion is not just a sudden emotion;
It will be constantly burning and your love will kindle the flame.

What a sweet beginning to the dream I planned, all I own is yours alone;
Your wish is my command and This sensation was never a mere fascination.

Here in my heart one sweet day it started. Then with time it grew; My Devotion to you.
Here I Go Just Dreamin' Away

Medium Jump Tempo

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>G</th>
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<th>D9</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Maybe she loves me, Maybe she cares,</td>
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<td>Maybe tomorrow, Maybe tonight,</td>
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<th>G</th>
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<th>Cdim</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>May be she'll take me, And answer my pray'rs</td>
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<td>She'll say she loves me, And I'll hold her tight</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Am7</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>HERE I GO JUST DREAMIN' AWAY.</td>
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<tr>
<th>Cdim</th>
<th>Gdim</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>A-WAY. I see her face before</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G7</td>
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<td>In dreamin' like I do,</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>A9</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>I hear her say &quot;a-dore me,&quot; Would</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Dm5-9</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>I be blue if we were thru</td>
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<tr>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>G</th>
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<th>D9</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maybe her kisses are just a fling,</td>
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<th>G</th>
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<th>E9</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>May be she'll wind up by wear ing my ring,</td>
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<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Cdim</th>
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<tr>
<td>HERE I GO JUST DREAMIN' AWAY.</td>
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Half As Much

Moderato

If you loved me half as much as I love you,
You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do.
You're nice to me when there's no one else a-
I know that round.

You only build me up to let me down.
I would never be this blue.

You, You, You Are The One

MILTON LEED.
FRED WISE & TETOS DEMEY

You, you, you are my true love. You, you, you are the one.
Love, love, love me forever. You, you, you are the one.

There'll be no one but you, love. Nobody under the sun.
We'll spend our life together, sharing the rain and the sun.

I wandered alone, I'd never known one loving glance. Until the day you came my way, bringing the thrill of a lovely romance.
Just one look at you, and then I knew we'd never part. There'll never be two loves for me.
You are the one love that lives in my heart.
I've Got A Feelin' You're Foolin'

Lyrics by ARTHUR FREED
Music by HERB BROWN

I've Got A Feelin' You're Foolin'
I've got a feel-in' you're havin' fun
I'll get a go-by when you are done fool-in' with make believe
I think you're laughin' right up your sleeve Fool-in' with me.

B Bdim F#
D Ddim D7 D7 D.C. al Fine

Life is worth livin' while you are giving moments of paradise You're such a standout

But how you hand-out that husk, pokus from your eyes

Button and Bows

JAY LIVINGSTON and RAY EVANS

East in east and west is west and the wrong one I have chose; Let's go where you'll bury me in this prairie, take me where the cement grows; Let's move down to keep on wearin' those frills and flower and buttons and bows, Rings and things and buttons and bows, some big towns where they love a gal by the cut of her clothes, And you'll stand out in buttons and bows.

Don't I'll love you in buckskin, or skirts that you've home spun; But I'll love ya longer, stronger, Where yer friends don't tote a gun.

My bones denounced the buck-board bounce and the cactus hurts my toes; Let's amuse where gals keep us-in' those silks and satin and linens that shows, And you're all mine in buttons and bows.

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F5 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6
French perfume, that rocks the room and you're all mine in buttons and bows.
WORKIN' ON A GROOVY THING

Moderately

G6

1. When I saw you I knew that I was gonna love you,
   And 'Cause every day I thought of how I'm gonna love you.
you have got the sweetest kiss I've ever tasted.

2. Sure I met you I knew my lips were wasted,
   And 'Cause now you're here next to me.
your arms around me are snug and warm.

I feel good when you are near,
Happiness is in my soul.

Workin' on a groovy thing, baby,
Workin' on a groovy thing,

Workin' on a groovy thing, baby,
Let's not rush it,
We'll take it slow.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

Coda (voice ad lib)

2. Be-

Workin' on a groovy thing.
SGT. PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND

Words & Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

VERSE
It was twenty years ago today that Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play,
real-ly want to stop the show but I thought you might like to know.

They've been go-ing in and out of style,
that the singer's going to sing a song,
but they're guar-an-teed to raise a smile,
and he wants you all to sing a-long.

So may I intro-due to you,
the act you've known for all these years,
the one and only Billy Shears.

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.

CHORUS
We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band,
We hope you will en-
joy the show.

We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts
Club Band.
Sit back and let the evening go,

It's wonderful to be here, it's certainly a thrill, you're such a lovely audience, we'd like to take you home with us, we'd love to take you home.

I don't

LAST CHORUS

We're Sgt. Pepper's lonely hearts club band
We hope you have enjoyed the show
We're Sgt. Pepper's lonely hearts club band
We're sorry but it's time to go
Sgt. Pepper's lonely, Sgt. Pepper's lonely,
Sgt. Pepper's lonely hearts club band
We'd like to thank you once again
Sgt. Pepper's one and only
Lonely hearts club band
It's getting very near the end.
Sgt. Pepper's lonely hearts club band.
The Face On The Barroom Floor

Moderato

1. 'Twas a bal-my summer evening and a good-ly crowd was there, Which well nigh filled Joe's.

2. Give-me a drink, that's what I want I'm out of funds, you know, When I had cash to bar room, On the corner of the square. As

treat the gang, This hand was never slow, There,
songs and witty stories, Came thru the open
thanks, that braced me nicely God bless you one and
door, A vag-a-bond crept slowly in and all, Next time I pass this good saloon I'll

posed up- on the floor. (8 stanzas)

Jambalaya

Good-bye, Joe, me got to go, me oh my oh— We got- ta go pole the

pi-rogate down the bay-ou____ My Y- vonne, the sweet-est one, me oh my oh—
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bay. ou. Jum - ba -
la - ya and a craw-fish pie and fil-let gum - bo — Cause to-night I'm gonn -

see my ma cher ami - o — Pick gui - ter, fill fruit jar and be

**LAZYBONES**

Lazy-bones, Sleepin' in the sun. How you 'spec' to get your day's work done? Never get your day's work done. Sleepin' in the noonday sun. Lazy-bones, Sleepin' in the shade. How you 'spec' to get your corn meal made? Never get your corn meal made, Sleepin' in the evenin' shade. When 'taters need sprayin' I bet you keep prayin' the bugs fall off of the vine. And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin' the fish won't grab at your line. Lazy-bones, loafin' through the day, How you 'spec' to make a dime that way? nev-er make a dime that way, (well look-y here,) He nev-er heard a word. I say.
Ridin' High

By COLE PORTER

Gm7    C7  Gm7    G7
Life's great,
Some one,
Gm7    G7     E7  D  E7   Am  Dm7
life's grand,
I love,
B  C
Future
Mad for
Gm7  G7  A7  C  dim
all planned,
my love,
Dm7  G7  C
No more
So long
clouds in
Jo - uhh, good - bye,
the sky,
How'm I

Gm7 5 C7 7  C7+  C7
Float - ing
on a star - lit ceil - ing,
Gm7 5 C7  C7  Edim  Fm
Dot - ing
on the
cards I'm deal - ing,
Gm7  G7
Float - ing,
be - cause I'm feel - ing so hap - hap
G7

Cmaj7  C7  Gm7  G7
-hap - py,
I'm slap hap - py.
Cmaj7  C7  Gm7  G7
So ring bells,
sing songs,

Gm7
Blow horns,
beat gongs,
Am  Dm7  B  C  G7  A7  G7  C
Our love

My Time Is Your Time

Lyric by ERIC LITTLE
Music by LEO DANCE

Allegretto moderato

F7  Bb7  Cm7  Ebmaj7
My time is your time,
One - steps and two - steps,
We
Gm7  G6  Bb7  Eb
just seem to syn - chron - ize
no time
lik

Gm  C  F7  F7
our time
And no - one
like you.
AT YOUR BECK AND CALL

My love forever is yours, if you say:
I'll never question you if you demand:

My fate is ever to give and obey,
My very life will be yours to command:

I'm just your slave way and I want to be.

AT YOUR BECK AND CALL.

It doesn't matter if you're far away.
Distance means nothing to me.

You could be gone for a year and a day.
But if you call, at your side I will be.

Offer you everything that I own.
If I were king, I would give you my throne.

My heart, my soul, and my everything,

AT YOUR BECK AND CALL.
"A" - You're Adorable

Moderato

C

(A) YOU'RE A- DOR- A- BLE, (B) you're so beauti- ful,
(G) you look good to me (H) you're so heav- en- ly,
D7

(C) you're a cuttie full o' charms (D) you're a dar- ling and
(I) you're the one I i- dol- ise, (J) we're like Jack and Jill,
Em

A7

(D) you're ex- cit- ing and (F) you're a feather in my arms
(G) you're so kiss- a- ble, (L) in the
Dm7

love- light in your eyes. (M), (N), (O), (P), I could go on all
G7

(C) (Q), (R), (S), (T), al- pha- bet- ical- ly speak- ing you're o- kay-
C

(U) made my life com- plete (V) means you're very sweet
G9 C Am Dm7

Chin

D7

dou- ble (W), (X), (Y), (Z) - It's fun to won- der thru the
C

C

al- pha- bet with you to tell you what you mean to me.

Mona Lisa

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

Fm

Mo- na Li- sa, Mo- na Li- sa men have named you; You're so like the lady with the mystic smile. Is it
Ab Eb

on- ly 'cause you're lone- ly, they have blamed you For that Mo- na Li- sa strange- ness in your smile?
Fm7 Bb7

Do you
Ab

smile to tempt a lover, Mo- na Li- sa. Or is this your way to hide a bro- ken heart? Mo- na
Ab

y

Amen

Ab Eb Bb7 Ab Eb

dreams have been brought to your door- step. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you
Ab

Au- men

warm, are you real, Mo- na Li- sa. Or just a cold and lone- ly, love- ly work of art?