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YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL—(R.Rodgers) "Hallelujah, I'm A Bum"

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

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

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

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

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

Plus that intelligent face you have a disgraceful charm for me. You couldn't be keener, you look so fresh from the cleaner, You are the little grand slam I'll bring to my family. My man will show you an album of me that'll bore you to tears. And you'll attract all the relatives we have dodged for years and years. And what'll they tell me? Exactly, what'll they tell me? They'll say you couldn't be nicer, couldn't be sweeter, couldn't be better, couldn't be smoother couldn't be cuter, be by than you are!
WITH A SONG IN MY HEART - (Richard Rodgers) "Spring is here"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You Are My Lucky Star I saw you
from a far two lovely eyes at me, they were gleaming,
Beaming. I was star-struck you're all my lucky charms I'm lucky in your

You've opened heaven's portal here on earth for this poor mortal you are my lucky star.
WHY SHOULDN'T I? (C. Porter) "Jubilee" Moderato

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

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

WINTER WONDERLAND (F. Bernard) Moderato

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list-min? In the lane snow is present. A beautiful sight. We're happy to-night, walk in a winter wonder-land! Gone a-land. In the meadow we can build a snow man,

Then pretend that he is parson brown, He'll say, "Are you married?" Well say, "No, man! But you can do the job when you're in town." Later on we'll conspire, As we dream by the fire. To face unafraid, the plans that we made, walk in a winter wonder-land!
WHEN MY DREAM BOAT COMES HOME (Friend-Franklin) /62.

Where or When (R. Rodgers) "Babes In Arms" Moderate

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

Someday when I'm away so low,
When your smile so warm
When the world is soft,
And your cheek so cold, I will feel a glow just thinking
of you, And the way you look tonight.

Some love-ly, With your smile so warm
And you're just the way you look tonight.

Ch, but you're With each word your ten-der-ness grows,
Tear-ing my fear a-part,
And that laugh that wrink-les your nose.

Touch-es my fool-ish heart.

Love-ly; nev-er, nev-er change, Keep that breath-less charm,
Won't you please ar-range it 'Cause I love

you, Just the way you look to-night.

WHEN HEARTS ARE YOUNG -(S. Romberg) "The Lady In Ermine"

When hearts are young, When love's

a star, a song unsung,

A magic land that gleams afar; We feel its truth, It's voice allure, And youth

calls youth Saying: "Take me I am yours!"
THIS CAN'T BE LOVE  (R.Rodgers) "The Boys From Syracuse"

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

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

This is it, my great romance, builds me up to such a height.
Want to hang on to this one big chance. You've
know this is so very real and right. And
mine, I thought love passed me by.

But I must admit this is it!

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

Thou swell! Thou wilt—Thou sweet! Thou grand! Would keep
me. Thy eyes are like two rosy roses, all
prettily. Would hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too. What they do to
me. Hear me not—’I choose a sweet lol-la-pa-loo sa in

there. I'd land. And Thou

Thou swell! Thou wilt—Thou grand!
THERE'S A SMALL HOSPITAL
(HEARTSTONES) ON YOUR ROAD

There's a small hospital With a wishing well; I wish that we were there together. Look ing through the window you can see a distant steeple; Not a sign of people, who wants people? When the steeple bell says, 'Good night, sleep well, we'll thank the small hospital together.'

THERE'S YES! YES! IN YOUR EYES (J. H. Santly)

Your lips tell me no! no! But there's yes! yes! in your eyes, I've been missin', just because I wasn't wise I'll stop my scheming and dreaming. Cause I realize Your lips tell me no! no! But there's yes! yes! in your eyes.

THEY GO WILD SIMPLY WILD OVER ME (F. Fisher)

They go wild simply wild over me,

Every night how they fight over me,

And just as mad as they can be,

No matter where I'm at, All the ladies thin or fat,

The tall ones, the small ones, I grab 'em off like that,

The ladies look at me and sigh, In my arms they want to dig, They go wild simply wild over me.
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THEN I'LL BE HAPPY

(C. Friend)

I "wan-na" go where you go -
love when you love -
smile then you smile -
love then you love -

G7

North or South - If you go East or West - I'll foll-
you sweet-heart - and share your lit-tle love nest - I "wan-

Moderato

Then I'll be happy -

G

Go where you go -
love when you love -
smile then you smile -

G7

Then I'll be happy -

G

Love then you love - then I'll be happy -

Therell be Some Changes Made

Moderato

For there's a change in the weather there's a change in the sea -
So from now on there'll be a change in me. My walk will be differ-
ent my talk and my name. Nothin' about me is goin' to be the same. I'm goin' to change my way of livin' if that ain't enought. Then I'll change the way that I strut my stuff 'cause nobody wants you when you're old and gray - Therell be some changes made today - Therell be some changes made.

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

There's a rainbow 'round my shoulder, And it tells me like a

G

love bright, The world's all right. 'Cause I'm in love

Bb

love, Let it blow and storm, But I'll be warm. 'Cause I'm in

G

love. Hal-le-

C

sol-i-taire, That my little sugar baby, Is going to

G7

blove, And I'm shoutin' so the world will know that I'm in love.
That's Why Darkies Were Born (Henderson-Brown) "G.W.S. Scandals of '31

Some one had to pick the cotton, Some one had to plant the corn -

Some one had to slave and be able to sing, That's Why Darkies Were Born.

That's Why Darkies Were Born, Sing! Sing! Sing when you're weary and sing when you're blue,

Sing! Sing! That's what you taught all the white folks to do. Some one had to fight the

train that would bring God's Children to Green Pastures That's Why Darkies Were Born.
SWINGIN' DOWN THE LANE

Moderato

Svinqin' down the lane,
When the moon is on the rise, I'm so blue,
Everybody feelin' grand, Swingin' down the lane,
That's the time I miss the bliss That we might have known.

E5 B7 D7

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

'S WONDERFUL

A tempo

'S wonderful! 's marvelous! You should care
's so full nice 's perfect! 's what I love
for me! see! you've made

Eb E6 Eb Eb6 C7 dim C7 dim Bb9 Gm

my life so glamorous You can't blame me for feeling
a marvellous Oh! 's wonderful 's marvelous!

F7 Fm7 dim Fm7 Bb7 Eb

That you should care for me.

THAT CERTAIN PARTY

Moderato

Has she got naughty eyes? Yes, she has got naughty eyes,
You know the one I mean. Sure, you know the one I mean.
That certain, THAT CERTAIN PARTY PARTY OF MINE

Bb7

Naughty eyes, turned up nose Rosy cheeks,
Pretty clothes, not a smartly
Has she got loving ways? Sure, she has got loving ways,

THAT CERTAIN PARTY of mine.
SUNNY SIDE UP (DeSylva-Brown-Henettc) "Sunny Side Up"

Keep your Sunny Side Up

CDim C G7 CDim G7 CDim C

that gets blue

If you have nine sons in a row

D7 Am7 Ddim D G7

Base ball teams make money, you know.

Keep your funny sides up up! Let your laugh-

ter come thru do!

Stand up on your legs

be like two fried eggs. Keep your Sunny Side Up!

SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP, THE

Chicks and ducks and geese get money, you know,

G Gm7 G6 G

When I take you out in the sur-rey,

G Gm7 G6 Gm7

When I drive these high stepping strutters.

Hee-ey pok-a-\n
out in the sur-rey with the fringe on top!

peak thru their shutters and their eyes will pop! The wheels are yeller, the up-hol-stery's brown, the
g7 G7 C A7

dash-board's guss-ine leather, With in-glass cur-tains you can
d dim Am7 A7

croll right down, in case there's a change in the

weather. Two bright side light's winking and blinkin',

G Gm7 G6 Gm7 G

Ain't no finer rig, I'm thinkin'. You can keep your

G6 G Am Bdim Am Bdim Am

rig if you're thinkin' at I'd keer to swap fur that

G Gm7 Am7 D7 G

shiny, litl surrey with the fringe on the top!
STARS FELL ON ALABAMA  (F. Perkins)  Moderato

We lived our little drama, we kissed in a field of white, and
I can't forget the gleam in your eye held a tender light, and
stars fell on Alabama last night, last night. I never
planned in my imagination — a situation so heavenly

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

STRANGE MUSIC  (Wright-Forrest) "Song Of Norway"

Strange music in my ears — only now as you spoke, did it start. Strange music of the spheres — Could its lovely hum be coming from my heart? You peer and I hear the song sublime — Song that I'm incapable of. So dear,

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

SUNNY DISPOSISH  (P. Charis) "Americana"  Moderato

A sunny disposition will always see you through Where up above the skies are blue. Mister trouble makes our faces grow long

But a smile will have his saying "So long." It really does not pay to be a gloomy pill, It's absolutely most ridiculous

positively still. The rain may pitter-patter, It really does not matter. For life can be de-Lish with a sunny disposition.
SOON — (G. Gershwin) "Strike Up The Band"  
Moderato

SPEAK LOW (K. Weill) "One Touch Of Venus"  
Moderato

S'POSIN'  
(P. Demniker)  
Moderato
SONG OF THE VAGABONDS  (R.Friml)"The Vagabond King"

Sons of toil and danger, Will you serve a stranger And bow down to Burgundy?
With us who live and die, And make a sacrifice For the sake of the blessed dead.

SONG IS YOU, THE

Moderate

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I hear music when I look at you, A beautiful thing to every eye, I hear music when I touch your hand, A beautiful melody from

down deep in my heart, I hear it

Some enchanted land, I hear it

I feel it start, Then melt away.

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With us who live and die, And make a sacrifice For the sake of the blessed dead.
SOMETHING TO REMEMBER YOU BY (A. Schwartz) "Three's A Crowd"

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Oh, give me something to remember you by,
Some little something meaningful love cannot die.

No matter how far away from me you go,
Though I'll pray for you, night and day for you,
It will see us through like a shore, Till you're returning. So give me something to remember you by.
SOME OTHER TIME (L. Bernstein) "On The Town"
SO FAR

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

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

SOMEBODY LOVES ME (G. Gershwin) "G.W.'s Scandals of 1924"

Somebody loves me, I wonder who, I wonder who she can be; Somebody loves me, I wish I knew, Who can she be worries me. For every girl who passes me I about, Hey! may be, You were meant to be my loving baby; Somebody loves me.

I wonder who, May be it's you.
SIGH BY NIGHT (E. Kalman) "Marinka" Moderately

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

Sing something simple— a little ditty that's sweet and simple; You'll get the

SING SOMETHING SIMPLE (H. Hupfeld) Molto moderato

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

SIGH BY NIGHT, The moment I leave you,

SIGH BY NIGHT, [That says for me instead

Tender things, I may have left unsaid

Alway's I found that the last fading sound of your

You'll hear my pleas if the last fading sound of your

step will start. Cellos in my heart! breeze is

right, All my love in a SIGH BY NIGHT.

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

I'm happy again; I'm laughing at clouds so
dark up above, The sun's in my heart. And I'm ready for

love. Let the stormy clouds chase everyone— from the place, Come
don with the rain, I've a smile— on my face, 'Till walk down the

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

SIGH BY NIGHT, The moment I leave you,

Tender things I may have left unsaid

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You'll hear my pleas if the last fading sound of your

step will start. Cellos in my heart! breeze is

right, All my love in a SIGH BY NIGHT.
Show Me The Way To Go Home

Fox-trot moderate, with a good swing

Show me the way to go home. I'm tired and I want to go to bed. I had a little drink-a-bout

hour to go. And it's gone right to my head. Wherever I may roam, On

land, or sea, or foam, You can always hear me singing this song. Show me the way to go home.

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

I'll go home and get my panta'lies. You go home and get your scanties. And away we'll go.

Crab - in a store. There's no honey - bee in that store and the train goes-

ma! Off, we're gonna shuffle, shuffle off to Buffa-

lo. To Mi-

Some day, the stork may pay a visit - and leave a little sou-

venir; Just a little cute "what - is - it." But we'll discuss that later,

for a little silver quarter, we can have the pull - man porter turn the

lights down low; Ooh! Off, we're gonna shuffle, shuffle off to Buffa-

lo.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and

Don't know what's comin' to- mor row, maybe it's trouble and

fun - ny; But we'll travel a long Sing - in' a song (Side By Side

Thru all kinds of weather What if the sky should fall, Just as

long as we're to - geth er, It does - n't matter at all Then they've

all had their quarrels and part ed We'll be the same as we start ed Just

trav'lin' a long Sing - in' a song (Side By Side
SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN (J. F. Coots)

You better watch out, you better not cry, Better not pout, I'm tell-ing you why: Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin', He knows when you're a-wak-ing, He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for good-ness sake. Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry, Better not pout, I'm tell-ing you why: Santa Claus is comin' to town.

SAYS MY HEART (B. Lane) "Cocoanut Grove"

Fall in love, fall in love, says my heart. But each old schoolteacher strain of mine keeps ring-ing in false el-egy. Han-ny kiss and run, But the mo-ment we're a-part.

SEPTEMBER SONG (K. Weill) "Knick. Holiday"

Oh, it's a long, long while From May to De-cem-ber. But the days grow short, When you reach Sep-tem-ber. If the au-tumn wea-ther turns the leaves to flame. One hasn't got time for the wait-ing game.

Oh, the days dwindle down to a pre-cious few.

September, No-vem-ber! And there few pre-cious days

with you. These pre-cious days I'll spend with you.
Rosalie

(C. Porter) "Rosalie"

Allegretto con moto

Dm A7

Rosalie, my darling, Rosalie,

Since, one night, when stars danced above, I'm
dreaming, I have mercy!

Ddim A7

Don't despise me,

Ddim D

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

will- ing to be mine, Rosalie, mine!

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Rose-Marie

(R. Friml) "Rosemarie"

Moderato with expression

Ebm+B Eb

Oh, Rose-Marie, I love you! I'm always dreaming of you.

Ebm+7 F7

No matter what I do, I can't forget you;

Ebm+7 Cm7

Sometime I wish that I had never met you!

Ebm+7 Eb

And yet if I should lose you, 'Twas mean my very

Ebm G7

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

Ebm+7 B7

choose you To rule me, my Rose-Marie.

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Rose of the Rio Grande

(H. Warren)

Moderate

Rose of the Rio Grande

Rose of the Border Land

We'll leave the preacher's side room Happy little bride and bridegroom,

Over those hills of sand I've got your love nest planned

Name it 'Rose of Rio Grande.'

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

Right as the rain that falls from above; So real, so right, is our love. It came like the spring that breaks thru the snow. I can't say what it's bringing; I only know, I only know it's right to believe. What ever gave your eyes this gleam? That ever gave my heart this song can't be wrong. It's right as the rain that falls from above and fills the world with the blooms of our love.

RID RITA

(H. Tierney) Moderato

Ri- ta, Life is sweeter,
Ri- ta, When you are near,
Ri- ta, Life's complete- r, Ri- ta, To have you here,

All I ask from above Is one day your lips will say, "I love you."

Ri- ta, Sen- or- i- ta, Here is my heart.

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

A room with a view and you. And no one to worry about. We'll gaze at the sky and try to guess what it's all about. No one to hurry us. Thru this dream, we've found. Then we will figure out why the world is found.

We'll be as happy and contented as birds upon a tree, High above the mountains and sea. We'll sing and we'll see, and never will we ever cease (Oh, will it ever come true?) Our room with a view...
ONLY A ROSE (R. Friml) "The Vagabond King"

People will say we're in love

Poor Butterfly

Copyright 1925 by Tony Waterson, Inc. N.Y. Copyright renewed 1953 by Paramount Famous Laddi Corp. Transferred 1953 to Famous Music Corporation, N.Y.
Moderato

Ol' Man River

Moderato con sentimonto

One Alone
NEAR YOU

There's just one place for me, Near You. It's like heaven to be more than content, Near YOU. Times when we're apart, I can't face my heart. Say you'll never stray, more than just two lips away.

F  D7  Gm7  C7  F

telling me that I'll spend the rest of my days NEAR YOU.

Night And Day

Nights and days, you are the one. Only you become the moon and under the sun. Whether near or far. It's no matter darling, for love wherever I go. In the roaring traffic's boom. Is the silence of my lonely room.

Gm7  Am7  G  Cm7  Bb  Gm7  Fm7  B  E7  Bb  E7

where you are, I think of you. Night and day. Day and night. Night and day. Under the moon. There's an oh, such a hungry, burning, burning inside of me. And it's torment won't be through. Till you let me spend my life making love to you. Day and night. Night and day.

Old Devil Moon

Moderato

You've got me flyin' high and wide. On magic carpet rides. You're funny and damn something in your eyes. I see some porque bewitching me. It's that old devil moon. That you full of butterflies in your eyes. Wan na cry, wan na croon, wan na dance. Aha. Devil moon. Laugh like a loon.

Cm7  Bb  F  Cm7

You and your glance make this romance too hot to handle. Stars in the night, blazing their light. Can't hold candle to your rascal dazzle. Just when I think I'm free as a dove. Old devil moon deep in your eyes blinding with love.
MOUNTAIN GREENERY (R. Rodgers) "Garrick Gaeties"

In the moun-tain green-er-y, Lit-er-y, I'll paint the scan-
er-y,

Just two crazi-
y peo-
ple to-
gether.

And if you're good

I'll search for wood,

So you can cook

While I stand look-

Beams could get no keep-
er Re-

cation in a bean-
ery.

Bless our moun-
tain green-
er-y home!

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

I blow thru here; The mu-
sic goes 'round and a-

ho and it comes up here.

I push the mid-
dle valve down.

mu-
sic goes down a-
round be-

The

LIST-EN to the jass come out. I push the other valve down.

MY DARLING (R. Meyers) "Vanities"

My dar-
ing, say you're mine to-

dar-

ing, you're di-
vine to-

Your kiss is all I'm

sweet-

heart, sweet-

heart, this is love.

My dar-

hold me closer still.

My dar-

make this night a thrill.

old but new.

Copyright 1928 by Barlow, Inc., N.Y.

Copyright 1932 by Barlow, Inc., N.Y.
LUCKY IN LOVE  (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson)  "Good News"

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

MARY LOU  (Lyman-Waggoner-Robinson)  Moderate

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

MY SHADOW  (Jolson-Dreyer)  Moderate

Me and my shadow, strolling down the
eave
Me and my shadow
not a soul to tell our troubles to And when it's
twelve o'clock we climb the stair we never knock
for no body there Just me and my
shadow All a-lone and feeling blue.
LOVE FOR SALE

(C. Porter)

Moderato

Love for sale, Love for sale,
Appetizing, young love for sale.

Love that's fresh and still unspoiled,
Love that's only slightly soiled,

for sale. Who will buy? Who would like to sample my supply?

For a trip to paradise? Love for sale. Let the poets pipe of love.

In their childish way, I know every type of love. Better for them they.

If you want the thrill of love, I've been thru the mill of love;

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

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

Love for sale. Love for sale.

LOVE IS HERE TO STAY (G. Gershwin) "The Goldwyn Follies"

It's very clear, Our love is here to stay!

Not for a year But ever and a day.

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

In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble,

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

LOUISIANA HAYRIDE (Dietz-Schwartz) "Flying Colors"

LOOKING FOR A BOY (G. Gershwin) "Tip-Toes"
LAST TIME I SAW PARIS, THE

Moderate

The last time I saw Paris, Her heart was warm and gay, I heard the laughter of her heart in every street and I dodged the same old taxi cab that I had dodged for years. The chorus of their squeaky horns was music to my care. The last time I saw Paris, Her heart was warm and gay. No matter how they change her I'll remember her that way.

Lights Out

Slow

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

One more perfect dream comes true We've reached the hour of parting So kiss me tenderly

Lights Out, sweet heart Close your eyes and dream of me.

LITTLE OLD LADY

G Gdim D7 G G A7

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

It was just one of those things,
Just one of those... crazy flings.

One of those bells that now and then rings,
Just one of those things. It was just one of those nights.

Just one of those fabulous flights, A trip to the moon on gossamer wings
Just one of those things. If we'd thought a bit of the end of it

When we started piddling the town, We'd have been aware
That our love of fair was too hot not to cool down.
So goodbye, dear, and amen.

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

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

So daddy let me stay out late,
For tomorrow is our wedding day.
Can't the baby kiss a colt's bridle?
Kiss the boys goodbye,

And while I'm kissing them sentimentally
Keep the liberal point of view,
Because I'm breaking it to them gently
That my heart belongs to you.

So, daddy please remember this,
That tomorrow starts a life of bliss.
Let me show them what a sonna miss,
Kiss the boys goodbye.
I'VE GOT RINGS ON MY FINGERS (M. Scott) "The Yankee Girl"

I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN (G. Porter) "Born To Dance"
IT MUST BE TRUE (You Are Mine. All Mine) (H. Barris)

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

IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON (H. Arlen)

Say, it's only a paper moon. Sail ing over a cardboard sea.
Yes, it's only a sunny sky, Hanging over a mustard tree.

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

I'VE GOT MY EYES ON YOU (Porter) "Andy Hardy's Priv. Sec't.

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

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

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

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, The sun-shine of your smile is no longer there, IT longer fills the golden voice no air. The rippling notes have left the old mill stream.

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

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

The night is young, The skies are clear. And if you want to go walking, dear, It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delightful, It's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful, it's delightful.

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

You can tell at a glance What a swell night this is for romance, You can hear dear Mother Nature murmuring low. "Let your self go" So please be sweet, my chickadee, And when I kiss you, just say to me - It's delightful, it's delightful, It's delightful, It's delectable, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delicious, it's delectable.
I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD - (R. Henderson)

I'm sitting on top of the world, just rolling along,
I'm sitting on top of the world, just singing a long.
I'm sitting on top of the world, just sing-sing a long.

Just rolling along.

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

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

IRENE - (H. Tierney) "Irene"

Irene, a little bit of salt and sweetness, Irene, a dainty slip of rare completeness, Ir- en- e, mag-net-ism, eyes of youth in-viting,

Dancing by, with glancing eye, The flush of her ex-cit-ing, Si-ren, The sort who captures hearts to charm them, Care- ful, be- ware! Now she's here, now she's there

Followed by her set, Up she goes, down she goes, Ev- ery-bod-y's pet,

Near or far, there you are, Captured in the net, of Tipp-i-ty witch I-rene O'Dare.

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

Do the sun really shine all the time?
Do the sweet Magnolias bloom at every-body's door?

Folks keep eat- ing 'possum, 'Till they can't eat no more?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Do you love me? As I love you? Are you my life-to-be? My dream come true? 

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

I'll string along with you.

I'll string along with you. For every little fault that you have, Say!

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

I've got three or four, The human little faults you do have, Just make me love you

more. You may not be an angel, But still I'm sure you'll do,

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

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

I love Louisa. Louisa loves me;

When we rode on the merry-go-round, I kissed Louisa.

And then Louisa, I was kissed by me;

We were so happy, so happy and free;

Ach! Gott! but she's a beautiful Louisa. Achi! when I

choose 'em I love a great big boo-oom! Some day Louisa, Lou-

isa will be more than just a "Fraulein" to me.

I MARRIED AN ANGEL

Have you heard I Married An An-

gel? I'm sure that the change'll be

s-"f"lly good for me.

To heaven she's carried this fellow with a

kiss. She is sweet and gen-tle, So it isn't strange,

When I'm sen-

ti-mental, She loves me like an

angel. Now you've heard,

This "f"lly good for me.
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLAN

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

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

I'LL WALK ALONE { because to tell you the truth, I'll be lonely, I don't mind to be lonely, There are dreams I must gather.

When my heart tells me you are lonely too.

Dreame we fashioned the night you held me tight. I'll always be near you, wherever you are, Each night in every prayer. If you call I'll hear you, no matter how far; Just close your eyes and I'll be there. Please walk alone and send your love and your kisses to guide me. Till you're walking beside me.

I'LL WALK ALONE.
IF YOU KNEW SUSIE (LIKE I KNOW SUSIE)

Moderato

If you knew Susie like I know Susie Oh!

Oh! Oh! what a girl! There's none so class-y as this fair Susie Oh!

Oh! Ho-ly Moses! what a class-y Susie!

We went rid-ing She didn't balk Back from

You-kers I'm the one that had to walk! If you knew Susie like

I know Susie Oh! Oh what a girl.

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

Oh I got plenty o' nuttin', Am-put-tin's plenty fo' people wid plenty o' plenty

Got a lock on de
door, I got no way to be.

De y., what for? I got no look on de

Door, dat's no way to be.

Dey kin steal de rug from de floor,

Dat's o-kah wid me, 'Cause de things dat I prize, Like de stars in de

skies, all are free. Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin', Am-

mut-tin's plenty fo' me. I got my f gal,

got my song, got Ebb-en the whole day long.

Ma use complain-in. Got my gal, got my

Land, got my song.
I Get A Kick Out Of You

Modern

If this isn't love—The whole world is crazy—
If this isn't love—I'm daft as a daisy
With moons all around
And cows jumping over
There's something missing, and I'll eat my hat
If this isn't love.

I get no kick from champagne—Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all. So tell me why should it be true
That I get a kick out of you?

I'm sure that if I took even one sniff That would bore me terrifically too. Yet I get a kick out of you.

I get a kick every time I see you're standing there before me. I get a kick tho' it's clear to me
You obviously don't adore me. I get no kick in a plane,

Flying too high with some gal in the sky Is my idea of nothing to do. Yet I get a kick out of you.
IF I LOVE AGAIN  
(B. Oakland) "Hold Your Horses"

Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
If I love a-again, There's some one new, If I love a-
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
again, I will still be you. In some one el-ses fond em-
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
brace, You are in my arms. And tho' my
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
eyes have trow-all'd ev'-ry-where in hope that I might find A
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
eyes have trow-all'd ev'-ry-where in hope that I might find A
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
creature half so fair; If there is some-
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
one love-li-er than you, By all that's beau-
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
ti-ful, such beau-
Gm7 Dm F Em C7 F C7 F
ty can't be true.
Here In My Arms

Here in my arms— It's ador-a-ble
When little lips are so blase-a-ble
That you were never there.

For me to ask my share
I'm hold-ing on-ly air
While here in my arms it's ador-a-ble
That you were never there.

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

HI, NEIGHBOR! What do ya' know and what do ya' say?
Come on and shake my hand
and let a grin do the rest.

It makes ya' feel so grand to get your chin
off your chest.
I'm shoud-in' HI, NEIGHBOR!

My neighbor! Time to play—and say, "HI!"

HONEY SONG, THE (Massey-Gibson)

In love with you,
Dreamin' in your eyes so blue,
Tell me that you love me,

I'm forever building dreams,
Rovin' yer pretty head it seems;
Do you want to spoil my scheme?

I would walk a million miles,
To hear you say you love me too.
HERE COMES THE SHOWBOAT - (M. Pinkard)  Medium Fox Tempo

Here comes the Show  -  Boat, Here comes the Show  -  Boat.

HERE I'LL STAY - (K. Weill) "Love Life" Moderato

There's a far land, I'm told, Where and I'll find where it's gold, And here I'll stay with you. And they say there's an isle deep with clover Where your heart wears a smile all day through.

For that land is a sandy il- lusion. It's the theme of a dream gone astray, And the world others woo I can find lovin' you, And so here I'll stay.
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Allegro Moderate

Happy Days Are Here Again

(From the musical)

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY

Moderato

HEIGH-HO

March Tempo

HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO, To make your troubles go,

Just keep on singing all day long HEIGH-HO,

HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO,

For if you're feeling low, You positively can't go wrong With a HEIGH HEIGH-HO,
GOOD NEWS (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) "Good News"

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

GOODY-GOODY - (Mercer-Malneck)

So you met someone who set you back on your heels GOOD-Y

I gave mine to you And he broke it in little pieces,
now how do you do. So you lie awake just sing in the blues all night GOOD-Y GOOD-Y! So you think that love's a bar-

rel of dynamite Boo-ray and hal-

in-jah! You had it comin' to ya. GOOD-Y

GOOD-Y for him GOOD-Y GOOD-Y for me And I

hope you're satisfied you ras- cal you.
FROM NOW ON  (C. Porter) "Leave It To Me"  Moderato

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

GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA HUH? —(Turk-Smith-Pinkard)
FLYING DOWN TO RIO (V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"

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

Hey feller, Twirl that old propeller.

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

You'll love it Soaring high above it.

Looking down on Rio from a Heaven of blue. Send a

message to Rio de Janeiro With a

big halo just so they'll know and stand by there, we'll fly there.

Hey Rio Everything will be okay we're

singing and wing ing our way to you.

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

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

be for evermore It's plain to see, we

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

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

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

world of love in store For you, for me, for evermore.
FELLOW NEEDS A GIRL. A

(R. Rodgers) "Allegro" Moderato

A fellow needs a girl to sit by his side at the end of a wear-y day. To sit by his side and
rest of his world goes wrong. To hold in his arms and

listen to him talk and agree with the things he'll say.
know that she believes that her fellow is wise and strong.

When things go right and his job's well done, he wants to share the prize he's won. If no one shares, and no one cares, where's the fun of a job well done? Or a prize you've

won? A fellow needs a home, his own kind of home, Put to make this dream come true, A fellow needs a girl his

own kind of girl. My kind of girl is you!

FOGGY DAY. A

(G. Gershwin) "Damsel In Distress"

A foggy day in London town,
How long I wondered, could this thing last? But the

age of miracles had me down,

I viewed the morning with alarm,
The British Museum had lost its charm.

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

F.D.R. JONES  (H. J. Rome) "Sing Out The News"

It's a big holiday everywhere, For the Jones. When he grows up he never will stray. With a name

Joy heaven sent and they proudly present, I'm sure the street, folks will say pleased to meet,

Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones. What a smile!

And how he shows it. He'll keep happy all day long. What a name! I'll bet he knows it. With that

handle how can he go wrong? And the folks in the town all agree. He'll be famous, as famous as he

can be. How can he be a dud Or a stick in the

and When he's Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones. Yes sir.

FEATHER YOUR NEST  (Kendis-Brockman-Johnson)

The birds are humming two, love, together we'll rest.

Tomorrow's coming, so feather your nest. It's time for

Waiting, he knows just whether it's best. In a home for

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

1. You'd be so good at love, So easy to love, I'd lose all desire, That it does seem above, So worth the yearning for, So swell to keep every horse-fire burning for, G

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

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

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

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

Stars shining bright a - bove you, Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you," Say "night-ly-night" and kiss me, just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.

Birds sing - ing in the eve - ning tree, While I'm a - lone and blue as can be, "DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME."

But in your dreams whatev - er they be, Dream a lit - tle dream of me.

EVELINA (H. Arlen) "Bloomer Girl"

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

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

Tell me, tell me how long ya gonna keep de - lay - in' the day. Don't ya reck - on it's wrong.

Tri - lin' with A - pril this way? Eve - li - na, won't ya pay a lit - tle mind to me soon?

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

But what's the use o' smell - lin' wa - ter mel - on cling - in' to an - other fel - las' vine? Eve - li - na, won't ya roll off that vine can' be mine?
DOES YOUR HEART BEAT FOR ME (Morgan-Johnson) Moderate

Does your heart beat for me?

DOODLE-DOO-DOO - (Kassel-Stitzel) Moderate

Please play for me that sweet melody.

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

Down among the sheltering palms, oh honey, wait for me, meet me.

---
Dancing On The Ceiling

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

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

Did you ever have a dream

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

and it's too, too divine.

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

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

Did you ever find Heaven right in your arms,

Saying I love you, I do, Well the dream that was walking And the

ones that was talking? And the Heaven in my arms was you.
DANCING IN THE DARK  -  (A. Schwartz) "The Band Wagon"

Dancing in the dark

Locking for the light

Till a new love to

dancing in the dark

And it soon ends; We're

waiting up the night

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

Time hurries by we're here and gone.

gather, Dancing in the dark.

DARDANELLA

Oh, sweet Dardanella,
I love your harem eyes.

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

Oh, Al-lah

knows my love for you
And he tells you to be true.

Dardanella.

oh, hear my sigh.

Oh, sweet Dardanella.

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

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

Oh, sweet Dardanella,
My star of love divine.
COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

I'm gonna love you like nobody's loved you, Come rain or come shine.

Happy together, Unhappy together And won't it be fine.

Days may be cloudy or sunny, We're in or we're out of the money, But I'm with you always, I'm with you rain or shine.

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

Beautiful music! It's something daring, The Continental, A way of dancing that's really ultra new. It's very subtle. The Continental, An unusual dance to mounted and romantic, In quick fashion, The Continental Because it does what you want to do. It has a dance. Your lips whisper so tenderly, Her eyes answer your song.

Two bodies swaying The Continental! And you are saying just what you thinking of; So keep on dancing The Continental! For it's the song of romance and of love.
CLOSE AS PAGES IN A BOOK (S. Romberg) "Central Park"

We'll be Close as Pages in a Book, My love and
I. So close we can share a single look, Share every
sigh. So close that before I hear your laugh,

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

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

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

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

COLLEGIATE (Jaffe-Bonz)

College, collegiate
And our clothes look rag by
No thing in her ready
So don't worry. We're collegiate

Gar- ters are the things we never wear
And we haven't any use for red hot

Never ever worry We're Col-le-giate, Rah! Rah! Rah!
CAN THIS BE LOVE?

This mystery, this thing that I keep dreaming of
All through the blue haze where nothing seems quite real
I wander through days with this crazy feeling wake at early dawn?
Tell me, can this be love?

Morton

Does your Muncher know you're out Cecilia, Does she know that

I'm about to steal you, Oh, my when I look in your eyes

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

CHANSONETTE

Chansonette, Chansonette love was born when the moon brings forth light, forever and a day, let me stand by your side

Every rose that blooms on each to-morrow It's fragrance shall borrow from you, Chansonette, Chansonette You will never regret forever to be known as my own Chansonette

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

Can I forget you? Or will my heart remind me that
once we walked in a moon-lit dream?

CHORUS
Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Fish got to swim... and birds got to fly... I got to love... one man till I die...
Tell me he's la - sy, tell me he's slow... Tell me I'm cra - zy, mep-ha, I know...
Can't help lovin' dat man... of mine.

CAN I FORGET YOU

CAn I forget you? Will the glory of your

C7

mean - ness fade, as moon - light fades in a veil of

F7

rain? Can I forget you, When ev - ry night re-

C7

minds me How much I want you back a - gain.

C7

TEMPO DI RITMO

Can't help lovin' dat man... of mine.

C7

way Dat's a rain-y day, And when he comes back dat-dry is

F7

fine. The sun will shine. He can come home... as late as can be.

F7

Home without him ain't no home to me... Can't help lovin' dat man... of mine.
BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT  -(Judyva-Brown etc) Follow Thru"

Bye Bye Blackbird

BY HECK - (S. R. Henry)
BROADWAY RHYTHM — (N.H. Brown) "Broadway Melody of 1936"

But not for me

They're writing songs of love, but not for me:
A lucky fellow to fall, and get that way:

I've found more clouds of gray than any Russian play. Could guarantee:

But not for me:

Alas! and alas, lack-a-day!

I was a of his kiss, I guess he's not for me.
BLACK BOTTOM - (R. Henderson) "G. White's Scandals"

They call it Black Bottom A new twist er; It's sure got em, and
Old fellows with Pm - Ra - Ee And high yellers, A-

Oh, Sister they clap their hands and do a raggedy trot, Not!
way they go! They jump right in and
tecat Da7 G7 C7

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

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

That's the move ment they use; Just like a worm Black Bottom A new rhy, when

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

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

I'll have a blue room A new roon For the room Where
every day's a hol i day 'cause you're cared to us.

I can smoke my pipe away With G7 C7 Da7 C7

Your wee head up on my knee. We will thrive on, keep a live on

Just nothing but kisses With sister and missus On lit tle blue

chairs. You sew your trousers, And Robin son Cru soe Is

not so far from world ly cares At our blue room far a way up stairs!

BOO-HOO

(Heyman-Lombardo-Loeb)

You've got me crying for you And I

Tell me momma on you The little game that you played was

Made her baby oh! so blue You left me in the church You left me

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

Some day you'll feel like I do And we'll be Boo-hoo-hoo-in too.
BACK IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD

The birds with feathers of blue—Is waiting for you.
You'll see your Gal-lop in Spain—Through your wist for you.

Back in your own back yard, back yard, oh you can go to the East, go to the West, but some day you'll come Warm-y at heart back where you started from, you'll find your happiness lies, right under your eyes, back in your own back yard.

BAMBA LINA

When we're dancing at the fair we have to watch and keep a ware, When good old Bamba That means I must stand still in your arms and hold your hand still For we dare not dance or

in a calls a stop, skip or kick or stop;

Times when he may choose to stop give me a good excuse to prop my little head a-

gainst my partner's cheat; So you see the reason why tho'

other dances I may try, I always like the Bamba-lina best!

Best Thing In Life Are Free, The

The moon belongs to every one, The best things in life are free. The stars belong to every one.

They gleam there for you and me. The flowers in spring, The robins that sing, The sunbeams that shine. They're yours, They're mine! And love can come to every one. The best things in life are free.
APRIL IN PARIS  —  (V. Duke)

A week in Paris  —  Chestnuts in bloom —

Holiday tulips under the trees.  —  April in Paris.

This is a feeling — No one can ever — reprise.

I never knew the charm of Spring, Never sat it face to face.

I never knew my heart could sing, Never missed a warm embrace, till

April in Paris. Whom can I run to — What have you done to my heart?

AT LONG LAST LOVE  (C. Porter) "You Never Know"

Is it an earth quake — or simply a shock? — Is it the
good turtle soup — or merely the mock? — Is it a cocktail,

this feeling of joy — Or is what I feel the real

Is it for all time — or simply a lark? — Is it Gra-

made I see or only Asbury Park? — Is it a fancy —

not worth thinking of — Or is it At Long Last Love?

AT THE BALALAIKA  (G. Posford)

At The Balalaika (There there is magic in the sparkle-wine, —

And mellow music in the candles shines — I have a rendez-vous!

What lovely melodies my heart may sing — Before the night is

through — I hear a violin — A haunting Gypsy violin —

— And when it sings its strangely tender song I know that I be-

long At The Balalaika. Oh let me linger there till break of day;

Where hearts are young, and Balalaikas sing I have a rendez-vous!
ALMOST LIKE BEING IN LOVE

What a day this has been. What a rare mood I'm in! Why, it's almost like being in love. All the music of life seems to be, like a bell that is ringing for me. And from the way that I feel when that bell starts tofeel I would swear I was falling, I could swear I was falling, It's almost like being in love.
WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE -(Robin etc) "Here Is My Heart"

I think of you (With ev’ry breath I take) And ev’ry breath be-comes a sigh (Oh ev’ry breeze that wafters by)

And your name is a song I’ll re-sing that I care for you.

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

Last night we met and I dreamed of you (Yet With the wind and the rain in your hair)

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WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS (H. Barris) Moderate

When skies are cloudy and gray (They’re only gray for a day, So)

wrap your troubles in dreams, And dream your troubles away, troubles-a-

day? Say! Just re- member that sun- shine Al- ways fol- lows the rain, So

wrap your troubles in dreams, And dream your troubles a-way.
WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN  (J. Thornton)  Moderato

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR   (L. Harline)  Moderato

WISHING  (De Sylva) "Love Affair"  Moderate

Copyright 1939 by Crawford Music Corporation, N.Y.
WHEN DAY IS DONE  (Dr. Katscher)  Slow with expression

When day is done and shadows fall, I dream of you; When

Jay is done I think of all the joys we knew. That yearning re-

turning to hold you in my arms, Won't go love, I know love, with-

out you might have lost its charms! When day is done and grass is wet with twilights

dew, My lone-ly heart is sink-ing with the sun. Al-though I miss your

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

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

Pants moon shining on the fields below Folks are crouching songs soft and low—

Soft wind blowing tru the pinewood trees Folks down there live a life of ease—

Steamboats on the river a-comin' e-go-in' Splashing the night e-

way Has those banjos ringin' the folks are a-singin', they dance till break of

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

I be-long How I'd love to be in mas-sa's arms When it's Sleepy-time down South

Copyright 1931 by Mills Music, Inc.

WHEN MY BABY SMILES AT ME  (Munro)  Moderato

For when my baby smiles at me ______ My heart goes

roaming to para-dise ______ And when my Baby smiles at

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

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

har-mo-ny I sigh I cry it's just a glimpse of

Heav-en When my Baby smiles at me.

Copyright 1920 by Harry von Tilzer Music Pub. Co., N.Y.
WE JUST COULDN'T SAY GOODBYE  
(H. Woods)  
Moderato

We thought that love was o-ver, that we were really through;
The chair and then the so-fe, they broke right down and cried; The

and I didn't love her, that we'd begin a-new — And
curtains started wav-in' for me to open in side — I

you can all be-lieve me. We sure in-tend to — But we
tell you con-fident-ially, The tears were hard to hide. — And we

just couldn't say good-bye. The clock was strick-ing
twelve o'clock. It smiled on us be-low. With

fold-ed hands it seemed to say, We'll miss you if you

go. So I went back and kissed her and

when I looked a-round, The room was sing-in' love songs And

danc-in' up and down. And now we're both so hap-py, Be-

cause at last we've found. That we just couldn't say good-bye.

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

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

dreams I've been seek-ing has pres-ti-gy, speak-ing eyes true.

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

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

Se, what is there to say and what is there to do. My

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

Moderato

Just you and I, beneath the stars,

Wrapped in the arms of sweet romance, the night is ours.

In your arms, a summer night's magic, entralling me

The night would be tragic, if you weren't here to share it, my dear.

Covered with heaven above,

Wrapped in the arms of sweet romance, UNDER A BLANKET OF BLUE.

VERY THOUGHT OF YOU, THE

Moderato (With a slow easy swing)

The very thought of you

The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do.

I'm living in a kind of daydream, I'm happy as a king.

feeling it, it seems, To me that's everything, The more I

love, It's just the thought of you, The very thought of you, my love.

WE COULD MAKE SUCH BEAUTIFUL MUSIC

We could make such beautiful music

Our hearts beat in tempo - the sound of our voices will ring -

The touch of our hands makes us sing - The touch of our lips will be magic.

Love's chords ring -

Now and I and love are the blending of

true notes - no blues notes. Say the words - the words that I long for. Let them be the

theme of our song For WE COULD MAKE SUCH BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER.
TWO LOVES HAVE I (J'aï Deux Amours)

Two loves have I and they tear me asunder.

One is a flower and the other a flame.

Two loves have I, both are in my heart.

but they're not the same.

When I'm in a gay mood, 'tis then my light love I crave.

Then again at times, my other love can make me a slave.

I can't deny that to both, I am true.

Two loves have I, both of them are you.

Until The Real Thing Comes Along

Until the real thing comes along. With all the words, dear, at my command, I just can't make you understand. I'll always love you darling.

My heart is yours, what more can I say? I'd sigh for you, I'd cry for you, I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you, if that isn't love. It will have to do, Until the real thing comes a long.
TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS  
(Woods etc.)  
Slowly

She may be wea-ry, Wo- man do get wea-ry  
You know she's waiting, Just an-tic-i-pating  
Wea-ring the same shabby Things she may nev-er pos-  
dress, And when she's wea-ry, Try A Lit- tle Ten- der- ness  
While she's with-out them Try A Lit- tle Ten- der- ness

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

You won't regret it, Wo- man don't forget it, Love is their whole hap-pi-  
ness... It's all so easy... Try A Lit-tle Ten- der- ness.

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE  
(H. Carmichael) "Thanks For The Memory"

Here we are, out of cig-a-rettes, Hold-ing hands and yawn-ing,  
In the co-zy chair, Pick-ing on a wish-ful-thought

Look how late it gets... Two sleepy peo-ple, by dam's ear-ly light, And  
From the Frig-idi-air, Two sleepy peo-ple, by dam's ear-ly light, And

Do you re-mem-ber the nights we used to  
Do you re-mem-ber the first son why we mar-ried in the fall?...

Linger in the hall? Father didn't like you at all. Do you re-mem-ber the first son why we mar-ried in the fall?...  
Rest this lit-tle nest, And get a bit of rest. Well,  
Here we are just about the same, Fog- by lit-tle fall-it-

Drowsy lit-tle dam  Two sleepy peo-ple, by  
Drowsy lit-tle dam, Two sleepy peo-ple, by
TOO MARVELOUS FOR WORDS (Whiting) "Ready, Willing and Able"

The Touch of Your Lips

True (Samuels-Whitcup)
Everybody ought to know. How to do the 'Tick-le Toe.'

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

"Tick-le tick-le tick-le Toe," Makes you feel so full of go.

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

Oh! Everybody ought to know How to do the 'Tick-le Toe.'

TO EACH HIS OWN

(Livingston-Evans) "To Each His Own"

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

lovely promise won't come true. To each his own, to
dream must be a dream for two. No good alone, to
each his own And my own is you For me there's

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

open each door there's a key. I need you to know, I
can't let you go, Your touch means too much to me. Two

lips must insist on two more to be kissed or they'll
never know what love can do. To each his own, I've

found my own one and only you.
THINGS I LOVE, THE  
(Barlow-Harris)

The glow of sunset in the summer skies,
A silver moon-beam peeping thru the trees,

The golden flicker of the fire flies,
A bed of tulips nodding in the breeze,
The look you give in answer

These are the things I love

Oh, once I thought that

Life was just a winter thing, my heart was cold, and

Then you came to me and like a breath of spring you turned the

silver snow to gold. A robin's serenade when day is thru,

The babbling brook beside our rendezvous,

You've been the only one sweet heart,

I love you These are the things I love.

THROUGH (How Can You Say We're Through)  
(C. Monaco)

You mean we're through? How can you say we're through?

The way I've cared for you,
The way I've worshiped you,
A never dreamed that

Through the show are we've been through.

I don't believe you mean to grieve me, ever leave me;

we could part. Through? oh take me in your arms and love me,
as you used to do,

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

A cigarette that bears a lip-stick trace,
An airline tick-et to romantic places,
A tinkling pi-a-no in the next a part-ment,
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant,

And still my heart has wings, THESE FOOLISH THINGS remind me of you.
A fair-ground painted swing,

THINGS remind me of you. You came, you saw,
you con-quered me.

When you did that to me, I knew some-how this had to be.
The winds of March that make my heart a danc-er,

A tele-phone that rings but who's to an-swer? Oh, how the ghost of you clings.

THESE FOOLISH THINGS remind me of you.

This Love of Mine

This love of mine goes on and on.
The life is empty.

Since you have gone, You're always on my mind.
The out of sight,
It's lone-some thru the day.
And oh! tho' the night
I cry my heart out, It's bound to break.
Since noth-ing matters.

Let it break, I ask the sun and the moon,
The stars that shine. What's to be-come of it, THIS LOVE OF MINE.
THANKS

Thanks for all the love and delight. I found in your embrace I'm thankful for

榱m. I know it's ending all too soon.

It is better to have loved you dear and lost than never to have loved at all. It is better, for no matter what the cost I held the world in sway an Emperor for a day, but in a crisis for taking me on the road to Parnassus. We lost our way, but still I must convey thanks.

Thanks For The Memory

Thanks for the memories of sunny afternoons and swingy Harlem tunes. And motor trips and burning vines and burning toast and prunes. How lovely it was. May be the time that we fasted. Oh, well, it was swell whilst lasted. We did have fun and we enjovt. And thanks for the memories of sunburns at the shore.

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

THAT OLD FEELING

I saw you last night and got that old feeling. Once again I seemed to feel that old yearning.

When you came in sight I got that old feeling, and I knew the spark. It caught my eye every time you danced by. I felt a thrill. And when you left, for that old feeling, is still in my heart.
SYMPHONY

Symphony

You walk and the song begins, singing in a

above, How does it start? Then you speak The melody

line's start in my heart. Oh?

seems to rise Then you sigh, It sighs and it softly dies.

Symphony sing to me Then we kiss

And it's closer to me When you're near to me, you are my

Sentiment. My Symphony!

TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS


Before you take your love away,

Let me thrill again To your car- ass of yester-day,


Before we part,

Let me fill again My hun-gry heart.

That we knew in the past, One mo- ment's mad- ness,

Al- though it be the last, hold me fast. Blind me with your charms With all the


Tangerine

TANG-E-RINE She is all they claim With her eyes of night and

lips as bright as flame TANG-E-RINE When she
danced by Scen-ar i-ties slave and cabal los e sigh And I've

seen Town to TANG-E-RINE Raised in ev'ry bar a-
cross the A-r- gan time. Yes, she has them all on the run But her

heart be-long's so just one. Her heart be-long's to TANG-E-RINE.
SURRENDER

(Benjamin-Weiss)

Slowly

SUR-REN-DEr, I dant you SUR-REN-DEr? — How long can your
lips live with-out a kiss? — I beg you SUR-

REN-DEr, —— How long can your heart re-

sist? —— I'll
bring you a love you can cling to — A love that won't
be un-
true. —— So please be ten-

der and dar-
ling, SWE-

REN-DEr, —— And love me as I love you.

SWEETHEART OF ALL MY DREAMS

(Fitch-Lowe)

Moderato

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you SWEET-

heart of
can't live with-

out you My life is
all my dreams —— I em-

pity, it seems —— You may

do what you say What-

ever you say You know that

I'll al-

ever love you this way I love you, I love you, I

love you You are my sweet-

heart in dreams, it

seems, SWEET-

heart of all my dreams.

SWEET LORRAINE

(U. Burwell)

Moderato

I've just found joy — I'm as hapy as a bab-

by boy — With ano-

ther brand new

pair of eyes — That are bluer than the sum-

mer skies — Then you see then we all

chee-

choo toy — Then I'm with my sweet Lor-

raine;

re-

er-a- who — I love my sweet Lor-

raise,

When it's rain-ing I don't miss the sun, For it's in my sweet-

let's smile,

Just to think that I'm the luck-

y one Who will lead her down the aisle — Each

night I pray — That no-

bo-

dy steals her heart a-way, Just can't wait un-

till that

hap-

py day, — When I marry sweet Lor-

raise.
SUMMER NIGHT (H. Warren) "Sing Me A Love Song"

You can see my sweet-heart with a thousand eyes, Why have I

Oh! how I envy you.

SUMMERTIME (G.Gershwin) "Porgy And Bess"

Allegretto scissors

Fish are jumpin',

Summertime, on the livin' is easy,

So hush, little baby,

don't yo' cry.

SUNRISE SERENADE (F. Carle)
Stormy Weather

Slow Lament

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

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

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When he went away the blues walked in and met me, If he stays away old rock-in' chair will get me, All I do is pray the Lord above will let me

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walk in the sun once more, Cant go on, every thing I had is gone, Stormy weather Since my man and I ain't together, Keeps rainin' all the time, Keeps rainin' all the time.

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Stumbling

Moderato

Stumbling all a-round, Stumbling all a-round, stumbling all a-round so funny,

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

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

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Notice all the pep, notice all the pep, notice all the pep, And when she bumped my nose, I fell and when I rose, I felt ashamed

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And told her She said, Stop stumbling, tho' you are stumbling, I like it just a little bit, just a little bit, quite a little bit.
SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR (Loesser) Xmas Holiday

STAR DUST
(H. Carmichael)

STAY AS SWEET AS YOU ARE (Gordon-Revel) "College Rhythm"
Someone To Watch Over Me

Moderato

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

Down Mexico way
That's where I fell in love when stars above came out to play
And now as I wander tender while I kissed the smile upon her face
For it was "Fiesta"

My thoughts ever stray
And we were so gay

She was a
Then she sighed as she whispered "Matanza"

Never dreaming that we were parting
And I lied as I whispered "Matanza"

For our tomorrow never came

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

That I mustn't stay

Down Mexico way

Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!
Solitude

Slowly

Moderate

So Many Memories

SOME DAY
SMUGGLED ON YOUR SHOULDER (G. LOMBARDO)

Smug-gled on your shoulder, Cudd-led in your arms;
While the mu-sic's play-ing I'm in so-sto-sto-sto.

Dream-ing while I'm dance-ing, Thrilled by all your char-mer,
Sweet-heart, bear me say-ing, 'This is be-cause.

Dance-ing while lights are you, What a grand sen-tence.
Dance-ing, You ought to know, You're my in-spi-ra-tion.

Let me dance for-ev-er, Dream a bout your char-mer,
Smug-gled on your shoulder, Cudd-led in your arms.
SKYLARK—Moderato

Have you any-thing to say to me?—Won't you tell me where my
love can be,

Is there a meadow in the mist? Where one-er's
waiting to be kissed? SKY LARK: Have you seen a valley
green with spring.

Where my heart can go a jour-ney-ing.

Over the sha-dows and the rain, to a blos-som cov-ered

jack? And in your lone-ly flight, Have you heard the music

in the night, Wonderful music, Faint as a will o' the wisp.

Cra-zy as a loco, Sad as a sym-ph-a-ny stringing the moon—(Oh:)

SKY LARK: don't know if you can

find these things, But my heart is rid-ing on your wings,

So, if you see them an-y where Won't you lead me there?

SMOKE RINGS (E. Gifford) Slowly

Where do they go?—The Smoke Rings I blow each night,

What do they do?—Those cir-cles of blue and

white? Oh, why do they seem to

pleasure a dream—aren't they love? Then

why do they fade—my ob-jection parade of love?
SERENADE IN THE NIGHT (Bixio-Gherudini) Slowly with expression

Moderately

I'm not much to look at, nothing to see, just glad I'm livin' and luckily to be.

She'd be an happy without me I know, I got a woman, crazy for me.

Slowly

Shine On Harvest Moon

Oh, shine on, SHINE ON HARVEST-MOON up in the sky, I ain't had no love since April, January June or July. Snow time ain't no time to say.

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

(H. Warren)

Moderato

The leaves of brown came tumbling down, remember, remember, in the rain. The rain, remember, remember, in the rain.

To every word of love I heard you whisper, the rain-drops seemed to play a sweet refrain, Though Spring is here, to me it's still September, September, in the rain.

SERENADE IN BLUE

(H. Warren) "Orchestra Wives"

When I hear that Serenade in Blue, I'm somewhere in another world—a

C7+ 

Once again your face comes back to me, just like the theme of some forgotten melody, in the album of my memory.

Serenade In Blue. It seems like only yesterday, a

A7 

So tell me darling, is there still a spark, or only lonely ashes of the flame we knew, should I go on whistling in the dark? Serenade.
REMEMBER MEY (H. Warren) "Mr. Dodd Takes The Air"

Do you re-member one September after- noon? I stood on the Ed- ge of a cot-ton-field a little way from home when every day I had to pay en-

wedding vows and gi-ls. I with you on your home- ward Re- mem-

ber me? But it's not mis-takes, dear, I pay them still.Re-

bar me? I can see that lit-tle an-gel on your

knee. Can't you see, He kin-a sort a looks like me. For

I'm the boy whose on- ly joy is lov-ing you, Who wor-ries till he hur-ries home when

day is thru' and I'm the guy you give your good-night kiss-es to, Re- mem-

ber me?

RO-RO-ROLLIN ALONG

When ev'ry pursues me, I'm new or gloomy, I keep on sing-ing a song, But the

No need to hur- ry, No need to wor- ry, that bring me good and hurts like the

clouds hang low, I laugh at you, And go Ro- Ro-

Roll-in A-long Rollin-A-

birds that sing, I dream of Spring As I'm

Giv-e me the moon for a blan-ket Give me the stars o'er

head. I'll make the moun-tain door-step, I'll make the des-ert my bed

I'll spend the hours A-mong the flow-ers I'll stay o-way from the thron Let it

rain or shine, the world is mine As I'm Ro- Ro-

Rollin' A-long.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a SENTI- MENTAL JOURNEY, Gonna set my heart at ease Get my bag I got my ransam for old spent each time I could afford it

How ev'ry child in wild en- tice- tion Long to hear that ALL is well

when, that's the time we leave, at seven, I'll be wait- ing up for

Best when, Count-in' every mile of rail-road track that takes me back

Never thought my heart could be so "yearn" Why did I de-cide to run-

Get- ta take this SENTI- MENTAL JOUR-NEY. SENTI-

MEN-TAL JOUR-NEY NOW.
Dear I thought I'd drop a line, the weather's cool, the folks are fine
Yes-ter-day we had some rain, But all in all, I can't complain.
I'm in bed each night at nine, P. S. I love you. love you.
Was it dusty on the train?
Write to the Browns just as soon as you're able, They came around to call,
I burned a hole in the dining-room table, And let me see, I
guess that's all. Nothing else for me to say, And so I'll close, but by the
way, ev'ry-body's thinking of you. P. S. I love you.

P.S. I love you

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY Hold me tight
When they look at me, my heart begins to beat

Buddle up and cuddle up with all your might,
Then it starts a- rockin' like a motor boat

Oh, babe, Won't you roll dem eyes, Ryes that
I just idolise. Oh! Oh! I never knew

Any girl like you-

RAIN

(P. De Rose)

RAIN When ya gonna rain again? RAIN Grow the golden grain again;
RAIN Make the rivers deep a-gain, RAIN Please don't let me weep again

Show us your blessings on me-

The ears in the meadow and the sheep in the corn They know that something is
wrong. Old Mother Earth can never give birth- When you're away so

For my gal and me again Show us your blessings on me-
Penthouse Serenade

Just picture a penthouse way up in the sky, With hinges on chimneys for
all of society well stay a loof and live in propriety
stars to go by; A sweet slice of heaven for just you and I when we're a lone. From
there on the roof, Two heavenly hermits we will be in truth When
we're a lone We'll see life's mad pattern As we view old Manhatten. Then we can thank our lucky stars, That we're living as we are. In
our little penthouse, we'll always contrive to keep love and romance for
even alive, in view of the Hudson just over the Drive When we were a lone.

PLEASE

Please lend your little ear to my plea. Lead a ray of cheer to my
plea. Tell me that you love me too. Please let me hold you tight in my
arms. I could find delight in your charm, every sight my whole life through.

long may I play the role of a lovely Romeo? Oh! Please say you're not intending to

Your eyes reveal that you have the soul of an angel, white as snow But how
tenes. Speed the happy ending and please Tell me that you love me too.
PASSING BY

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

Darling, I never dreamed that I'd dream of a passer-by who'd be my lover. From now on we'll walk together And the world will seem so grand.

As we go hand in hand, You and I passing by.

PEG O' MY HEART

I love you, Don't let us part.

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

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

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

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

Pennies From Heaven

Every time it rains, it rains PENNIES FROM HEAVEN. You'll find your fortune falling All over town. Be sure that your umbrella Is upside down. Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers. If you want the things you love, You must have sunshine. So when you hear it thunder!

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

Moderate

You came to me from out of nowhere. You took my heart

and found it free. Wonderful dreams, wonderful schemes from nowhere;

Made ev'ry hour sweet as a flow or flow me. If you should go back to your

nowhere, leaving me with a memory. I'll always wait

for your re-turn out of nowhere; Hoping you'll bring your love to me.

Over The Rainbow

Moderately

Some where o-ver The Rainbow way up high, There's a

sky so blue, And the

land that I heard of once in a lull-a-ly, true. Some day I'll wish upon a star and

dream that you and I: dream really do come

wake up where the clouds are far behind me, Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a-

way above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me. Some-where o-ver TheRain-

bow blue birds fly, Birds fly o-ver TheRain-bow why then, oh why can't If

Paris In The Spring
Object of My Affection, The

Moderato

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION can change my complexion from white to rosy red,
many girls who can thrill me, And some who can fill me with dreams of happiness.

An - y - time she holds my hand, And tells me that she's mine; Fine There are now
but I know I'll never rest until she says she's mine.

I'm not afraid she'll leave me, 'Cause she's not the kind who'll be unfaulted.
But instead I trust her im - plicitly. She can go, where she wants to, do what she wants to do. I won't care, Oh THE

D.S. al Fine

Once in A While

Moderately

Once in A While - will you try to give one little thought to me. Though someone else may
be nearer your heart, part. In love's smoldering
bean - y, One spark may remain if love still can remember. The
spark may burn again. I know that I'll be contented, with
yes - ter - day's mem - ory, knowing you think of me. Once in A While.

ONE SONG - (R. Churchill) "Snow White & The Seven Dwarfs

ONE SONG - I have but ONE SONG, ONE SONG,
only for you. One heart tenderly
beating, Ever entreatings, constantly true,
One love that has possessed me, One love
thrilling me through, ONE SONG, my heart keeps
singing of one love, only for you.
THE NIGHT IS YOUNG AND YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL

The Night Is Young And You're So Beautiful. Here among the shadows beautiful lady, open your heart. The scene is set, the breezes sing of it; Can't you get in to the swing of it, lady. When do we start? When the lady is kissable.

And the evening is cool. Any dream is permissible in the heart of a fool.

The moon is high And you're so glamorous. And if I seem overanxious,

lady. What can I do? The night is young and I'm in love with you.

NO GREATER LOVE, There Is

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

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

Moderato

My Song — I won't appeal to a lover of art,
Though a poet would never say,

Song will reveal what I feel in my heart.
It still you know what I'm striving to say.

won't have so much of Franz Schubert's touch and
words may be crude

I can't begin with Irving Berlin.
The tune may be wrong
But you'll find my heart in My Song.

**NATURE BOY**
(E. Abbez)

Andante

There was a boy — a very strange, enchanted boy,
And then, one day — a magic day he passed my way,

They say he wandered very far, very far
And while we spoke of many things, tools and kings, This he said to me:

The greatest thing you'll ever learn
But very wise was he.
MY REVERIE

Moderately

G7

Our love is a dream, but in My Reverie

Da7 G7 C Da7 G7 C

I can see that this love was meant for me

Am Em Am Em Da

Only a poor fool never schooled in the

whirlpool Of romance could be so cruel

G7 C

As you are to me My dreams

F Bb7

are as worthless as tin to me Without you

C+ G+ G7

life will never begin to be So love me

C Am Cdim

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

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

MY SILENT LOVE

Moderato

Eb Bb+

I reach for you as I'd reach for a star, Worshipping you from afar

Fm Abm Bb7 Ab Eb Ab Bb+57 Ab Bb7 Ab

like a home-dying out in the rain, Like the fall as rain

for sale Living with my silent love, love How I

Ab Ab5 Eb Ab Fm Bb7

long to tell all the things I have planned Still, it's wrong to tell,

Eb Gm-57 C7

You would not understand You'll go along never dreaming I

F7 Bb7 Eb

care, Loving somebody somewhere Leaving me my silent love
My Ideal

Will I ever find the [girl in my mind - The one who is my ]

deal. May be that dream and you the might be - Just around the corner

waiting for me. Will I recognize a light in her eyes - This

no other eyes to see. Or will I see her face and

never even know that she is My I deal.

MY MOTHER’S EYES

(A. Baer)

One bright guiding light - That taught me wrong from right -

Those be by tales she told - That real all paved with gold -

I found in my mother’s eyes -

Just like a wandering never - one lonely soul

I walked the straight and narrow to reach my goal.

God’s gift sent from above - A real unselfish love

I found in my mother’s eyes.

MY PRAYER

(G. Boulanger)

My Prayer is to linger with you - At the end of the road -

In a dream that is a rapture in blue - With the world far away -

To-night while our hearts are a glow - Oh! tell me the words -

that I’m longing to know - My Prayer and the answer you give -

May they still be the same - For as long as we live -

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

MI DARLING, MY DARLING, I've want-ed to call you my dar-ling For
I flut-tered and fled like a star-ling. My

Many and many a day, away. Now all at once you've
kissed me And there's not a thing I'm sane en-ough to

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

used to that name of MY DAR-LING It's here to stay.


MY FUTURE JUST PASSED (R. A. Whiting)

Moderate

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

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

Ring down the cur-tain, I'm cer-tain at pres-ent
life can't be that way: to wake me then break me

My fu-ture just passed! passed! Stars in the blue, tho'
you're at a dis-tance You can at least do this,

Some times a boy en-counters re-sis-tance

Help me to win this miss-

Here are my arms, May

she find il-lu-sion there. Look in my heart There

is no con-fu-sion there Now that I'm lo-ving, I'm

ture just passed.
MOONLIGHT ON THE GANGES

Moonlight on the Ganges,

Hindoo

When I whisper'd Love's sweet

melody

All our dreams and our schemes came true.

Some day on the Ganges I'll meet you once more

And I'll kiss you and caress you.

Where the waters kiss the silent shore.

MOON OVER MIAMI

Slowly

MOON OVER MIAMI. Shine on my love and me, So we can stroll beside the roll, Of the rolling sea. Hark to the song of the two that may come true. When the tide comes in, strumming troubadours, Hark to the throb of guitars. Hear how the waves of thunderous applause, after each song to the stars, MOON OVER MIAMI, You know we're waiting for, A little love, a little kiss On Miami shore.

MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE!

Slowly

Tonight I mustn't think of her. MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE play your little melodies, Ragtime, Jazz-time, Swing, and old solitudes can bring. She used to like waltzes, So please don't play a waltz. She danced divinely and I loved her so, But there I go. Tonight I mustn't think of her. No more memories. Swing out, tonight I must forget, MUSIC, MAESTRO PLEASE!
Moonlight Cocktail

Slowly

Moonlight, moonlight, moonlight and add a star.

Pour in the blue of June night and one guitar.

Mix in a couple of dreamers and there you are. Lovers hail the

MOON-LIGHT COCK-TAIL. Now add a couple of flowers. A drop of dew.

Stir for a couple of hours till dreams come true.

As to the number of kisses it's up to you. MOON-LIGHT-COCKTAILS need a few.

Cool it in the summer breeze. Serve it in the starlight under the trees. You'll discover tricks like these.

Are sure to make your MOON-LIGHT-COCKTAIL please. Follow the simple directions and they will bring. Life of another complexion. Where you'll be king.

You will awake in the morning and start to sing. MOON-LIGHT-COCKTAILS are the thing.
Miss You

I MISS YOU, since you went a way, dear.

MISS YOU more than I can say, dear. Day-time, night-time, nothing I do

Can make me forget that I still love you, kiss you, in my dreams

kiss you. Whispering, "Darling how I MISS YOU." Tell me,

so you ever miss me...

...MISS YOU.

MOANIN' LOW

(Mainger)

Moanin' low— My sweet man—I love him so, Though he's mean— As I can-

Gonna dig— If sweet man— Should pass me by. I'd die — Where'll I be

he's the kind of man needs the kind of wo—man like me.

Don't know any reason why he treats me so poorly— What have I gone and done?

Makes my trouble double with his worries— When surely— I ain't de-servin' of none.

Moanin' low— My sweet man— Gon-na go— When he goes— Oh— Lor-

Des! He's the kind of man needs the kind of wo—man like me.

MOOD INDIGO

(Ellington-Mills-Bigard)

Always get that mood in-di-go, Since my baby said good-byes,

In the evenin' when lights are low,

I'm so lone—some I could cry, 'Cause there's nobody who

cares about me, I'm just a soul whose bluer than blue can be,

Then I get that mood in-di-go, I could cry me down and—
MAKE BELIEVE BALL ROOM  (Razof-Denniker)

Let's dance, - Any Sammy or ball room, - Is a MAKE BELIEVE dance, It will double my chances, - I can see in your

small room, - In our MAKE BELIEVE BALL ROOM, - Let's dance.

MAN I LOVE, THE  (G.Gershwin) "Lady Be Good"

Some day he'll come along, The man I love; And he'll be big and strong, He'll look at me and smile, I'll understand, And in a little while,

The man I love; And when he comes my way, I'll take his hand; And though it seems so hard, I'll do my best to make him stay.

I know we both won't say a word, May-be I shall meet him Sunday, May-be Monday, may-be not, Still I'm sure to meet him one day, May-be Tuesday will be my good news day. He'll build a little home, just meant for two, From which I'll never roam.

Who would would you? And so all else above, I'm waiting for the man I love.

MEMORIES OF YOU  (Blake)

Wishing you all I've lost, Bringing back memories of you.

Seems to be bringing me memories of you, How I wish I could forget those happy years, That have left a rosary of tears.
LOVER MAN - (Davis-Ramirez-Shanne)

I don't know who but I feel-fus so sad. I long to try somethin' I've never had,
The night is cold and so all a-hone. I'd give my soul just to call you my own,

I've heard It said that the thrill of re- serve can be like a heart on ly dream,

I go to bed with a pray'r that you'll make love to me, Strange as it seems,

Some day we meet and you'll dry all my tears. Than whisper sweet little things in ear,

Maggie and a kiss-in'. Oh what we've been miss-in' LOVE MAN, oh where ya been?

LOVE (Your Spell Is Everywhere) (E. Goulding)

Love your magic spell is everywhere
Love your melody is in the air

Yet I knew you well and found you fair

Then, you left me and I laughed at fate

How I ask is it too late?

soul to mate, make us forget the voice that whispers, "Wait."

MAD ABOUT THE BOY (N. Coward) "Words And Music"

I'm so ashamed of it. But must admit the sleep-less nights I've had a-bout the boy.

I'm realy should'n't care. Lord knows I'm not a schoolgirl.

I'm feelin'-quite-in- same And young a-gain And all be-cause I'm mad a-bout the boy.
LOVELINESS OF YOU, THE (Gordon-Revel) "Can't Have Ev'rything"

When we’re cheek to cheek—Words may fail, so it is true—

LOVELINESS OF YOU

But unaccustomed as I am to public speaking

I'll tell the world—all about you—Your charm and your grace—You

dance so divine—The joy that I know to

know that you are mine—It'd need a million phrases to

properly define the heaven-above—The Loveliness Of You.

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LOVELY TO LOOK AT (J. Kern) "Roberta"

Moderate

Lovely to look at, Delightful to know and heaven to kiss.

A combination like this—is quite my

most impossible scheme—Come true Imagination finding a dream like you.
LOVE IN BLOOM  
(Robin-Rainger)  

Love is the sweetest thing, what else on earth could ever bring the strangest things its song of birds upon the wing.

Such happiness to every thing, shall in our hearts more sweetly sing than love's old story story.

What every heart may desire, what every fate may send.

This is the tale that never will tire; this is the song without end.

Love is the greatest thing, the oldest yet the latest thing.

I only hope that fate may bring love's story to you.

LOVE LETTERS  
(V. Young)  "Love Letters"

Love letters straight from your heart. Keep me no more, while a part I'm not alone in the night.

When I can have all the love you write, rise every line I kiss the same that you sign and, darling, then I read again right from the start. Love letters straight from your heart.
LITTLE ON THE LONELY SIDE, A(Robertson-Cavanaugh-Weldon)

I'm a little—on the lonely—on the lonely side; I keep
Every letter that you send me—I read a dozen times or more. Any-
thinking—of you only—of wishing you were by my side. You
knew my dear, when you're not here, there's no one to romance with. So

If I'm seen—with someone else. It's just someone to dance with.
I love you more and more. Oh, how I miss your tender kiss and

long to hold you tight, I'm a little—on the lonely side tonight.

LITTLE WHITE LIES (W.Donaldson)

The moon was all aglow and heaven was in your eyes,
The stars all seemed to know that you didn't mean all those sighs

The night that you told me those little white lies, white lies. I

try—but there's no forgetting when evening appears,

sigh—but there's no regretting in spite of my tears.

Devil was in your heart, but Heaven was in your eyes

the night that you told me those little white lies.

LOUISE (Whiting)

Every little breeze—to whisper "Louise:" Birds in the trees—seem to
tell me that I feel in my heart. Seems to repeat, what I
titter "Louise." Each little tree tells me, it knows I love, love you.

 Lawrence, Louise. Just to see and hear you brings joy I never

knew. But to be so near you, thrills me through and through.

Anyone can see why I wanted your kiss—It had to be—But the

wonder is this: Can it be true—someone like you could love me, Louise?
LINDA

Slowly

When I got to sleep,
We pass on the street,
My heart skips a beat,
We say all the charms about LIN-DA.
And if lately it seems
I'd stop her a while.
And walk with my arms about LIN-DA.
But what good does it do me,
For LIN-DA doesn't know I exist?

Think of all the lovin' I've missed.
When my lucky star begins to shine
With one lucky break I'll make LIN-DA mine.

LINGER AWILE

Moderato

The stars shine above you,
Yet linger a while.
They whisper, "I love you;"
So linger a while.
And when you have gone away,
Each hour will seem a day,
I live something to tell you;
So linger a while.
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

(A. Johnston)  Moderato

Just one more chance, just one more night,
To prove if you a-llong I care for,
I'll wait no others if you'll grant me
Just one more chance. Just one more chance.

I said that I was glad to start out; But now I'm back to on my heart out For just one more chance.

KINKAJOU, THE

(H. Tierney) "Rio Rita"  Allegro moderato

When you do the Kink-a-joon You dance before you think you do,
You clown around, you're feeling Oh, so lazy.

'Fore you know you're shouting 'Whoop-de-daisy.' First you feel a kink or two, but here's the kick for you. Your one desire is to acquire. Each movement of this dainty dance will thrill you thru. Oh, I know it will entrance you. When you do the Kink-a-joon.

LAURA

(D. Raksin)  Moderately

Laura is the face in the misty light
On the train that is passing thru.

Footsteps that you hear down the hall
Those eyes how familiar they seem.

The laugh that floats on a summer night
That you can never quite recollect. And you see.

She gave your very first kiss to you That was Laura but she's only a dream.
JUNE IN JANUARY  (Rogin-Rainger)

It always is Spring in my heart, with you in my arms. The magical dream.

And here is the reason my dear, you,

The night is cold, but the trees are bare. But I can feel the scent of roses in the air. It's June in January

because I'm in love, but only because I'm in love with you.

JUNE NIGHT  (A. Baer)

Just give me — a June night, the moonlight

and you.

and you. In my arms, with all your charms, in the stars above, and we'll make love.

I'll hold you, enfold you, then dreams will come true. So give me —

a June night, the moonlight and you.

JUST A MEMORY  (R. Henderson)

Days I knew with you, are just a memory. Just a memory. That is all that's left to me.

If I knew the night, the moon, the stars above again?

In my dreams, it seems, your face is near to me.

And it's dear to me. Though it's just a

memory.
I UNDERSTAND

It's not your fault because your heart has changed its mind.

If when we kiss it's not the same, I understand. I understand.

Forgetting you will be far from easy, I'm used to your charms. I'll find

Our love was really meant to be. Then danger hurled my heart to me and I'll understand.

I WANNA BE LOVED BY YOU

I wanna be loved by you, just you, and nobody else but you.

I wanna be kissed by you alone.

I couldn't pass pure to anything higher. Then fill a desire to

make you my own; I wanna be loved by you, just you and nobody else but you.

I wanna be loved by you alone.

JEALOUS

I'm jealous of the moon, that shines above,

cause it smiled upon the one I love, I'm jealous of the mission the kiss they always get from

birds in the trees. They're always singing sweetest melodies to you. I'm jealous of the "tick-tack" on the shelf, I'm even getting jealous of myself.
It's Magic

Slowly

You sigh the song begins. You speak and I hear violins, it's magic.
The stars depart, the skies are bright.

It's The Talk Of The Town

Slow with feeling

I can't show my face. Can't go any place. People stop and stare. It's so hard to bear.

It Was So Beautiful

Moderato

It was so beautiful, so wonderful. So gorgeous, so divine. And you were marvelous. The stars above us shone, we were a

mine. And you were mine. It was so love. The time was right.

The moon was low. I held you tight. How could I let you go? It Was So

beautiful, so wonderful. So gorgeous, so divine. And you were mine. And you were mine.
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING (R. Rodgers) "State Fair"

Walking down a strange new street, Hearing words that I have never heard from a man I've yet to meet. I'm as busy as a spider spinning day dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.

IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME (J. Styne)

Just kiss me once, then kiss me twice, Then kiss me once again. IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME. Have't felt like this, my dear, Since can't remember when, IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME. You'll never know how many dreams I dreamed about you. Or just how empty they all seemed without you.

...
Moderate

IT AIN'T NECESSARILY SO (G. Gershwin) "Porgy and Bess"

IT HAD TO BE YOU

Moderate Swing

Moderate

IT CAN'T BE WRONG (M. Steiner) "Now Voyager"
I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU - (A. Dubin) "Dames"

I don't know if we're in a garden, or on a crowded avenue. You are here, so am I. Maybe millions of people go by, but they all disappear from view. And I only have eyes for you.

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? (R. Rodgers) "Isn't It Romantic?"

Isn't it romantic? Music in the night, a dream that can be merely to be young on such a night as heard. Isn't it romantic? Moving shadows write the thief. Isn't it romantic? Every note that's sung is oldest mag'id word. I hear the breezes playing in the trees, like a lover's kiss. Sweet symbols in the moonlight, do you dove. While all the world is saying you were meant for love.

I SURRENDER DEAR

We've played the game of stay away, But it costs more I may seem proud, I may act gay, It's just a pose, then I can say. Without you I can't make my way. I surrender, dear. Little mean things we were going Must have been part of the game, Landings a splice to the wooring, But I don't care who's to blame. When stars appear And shadows fall. Why then you'll hear my poor heart call. To you my love, my life, my all. I surrender, dear.
Indian Love Call

Andante (Slow)

When I'm calling you—oo—oo—oo—oo!—Will you answer

That means I offer my love to you—to be your own.

If you refuse me, I will be blue. And waiting all alone. But if you hear my love call ringing clear. And I hear your answering

Behold, so dear. Then I will know our

love will come true. You'll belong to me. I'll belong in you!

INDIAN SUMMER

Bum-mer—You old Indian summer. You're the tear that comes

after june-time's laughter. You see so many

dreams that don't come true. Dreams we fashioned when summer

time was new. You are here to watch, to keep,

You're the ghost of a romance in June, going astray, fading too soon.

That's why I say Farewell to you. Indian summer.

IN THE BLUE OF EVENING

Slowly with expression

(IN THE BLUE OF EVENING), When you appear

Close to me, dear one,

And stars are falling

There in the dusk, will little a dream—re-vere-rie

sky. You'll come to me. In the shadows of the

night, I'll touch your hand and then softly, as your lovely eyes en-trance my

lips will meet again. IN THE BLUE OF EYEnIGHT winds above Whispers' I love you

And we will find romance. IN THE BLUE OF EYEnIGHT.
In a Sentimental Mood

I'm looking over a four leaf clover - (H. Woods)

I'm looking over a four leaf clover that

I've overlooked before

There's sunshine the second is rain

Third is the rose that grows in the lane

I'm looking over a four leaf clover that I've overlooked before.

I'm yours

(J. Green)

I'm yours (you happy)

If we drift apart, then I'll be lost alone.

I would be too bound, born of sorrow with you.

E minor I knew by tomorrow you'd say we were through.

Though you use my heart just for stepping stones,

I'm your yours.

In a Sentimental Mood

(Ellington-Mills-Kurtz)

In a Sentimental Mood - I can see the stars come thru my room

While your loving attitude is like a flame that lights the gloom

Complete Rose petals seem to fall it's all like a dream to call you mine

For I never dream that you'd be loving sentimentally
I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE

Moderato

I'm in the mood for love. Simply because you're near me
Heaven is in your eyes. Bright as the stars we under

Funny, but when you're near me I'm in the mood for love
Can it any wonder

My stop to think of whether this little dream might fade?
We've put our hearts together. How we are one, I'm not afraid

If there's a cloud above

But for tonight, forget it! I'm in the mood for love.

I'M THRU WITH LOVE

(Malneck-Livingston) Moderato

I'm thru with love. I'll never fall again, Said "A-
I've locked my heart, I'll keep my feelings there I have

Died to love. "Don't ever call again" For I must have you or

stocked my heart with icy frig-
daire, And I mean to care for

no one,

And so I'm thru with love.

But did you lead me to think you could care,

You didn't need me, for you had your share, Of slaves a-round you to

hound you and swear, with deep emo-tion, de-votion to you. Good-

bye to Spring, and all it meant to me. It can

never bring the thing that used to be, For I must have you or

no one, And so I'm thru with love.
I'm Gettin' Sentimental Over You

Moderato

I Love You

Very Slow

I'll See You In My Dreams
I'll Get By (As Long As I Have You)

Moderately Slow

I'll Get By as long as I have you.

Thou there be rain and darkness too, I'll not complain.

I'll see it through.
The I may be for a way it's true.

Say, what care I, dear I'll Get By As long as I have you.

I'll Never By The Same

I'll Never Be The Same

Stars have lost their meaning for me.

Nothing's what it once used to be.

And when the songbirds that sing Tell me it's Spring I can't believe their song.

Once love was king but kings can be wrong I'll Never Be The Same.

There is such a ache in my heart Never be the same since we're a part.

The' there's a lot that a smile may hide I know down deep inside.

side I'll Never Be The Same never be the same again.

I'll Never Smile Again

Moderato

I'll never smile at you I'll never laugh again

un-till I smile at you I'm so in love with you.

What good would it do? For tears would fill my eyes My heart would realize.

That our romance is through new with
I KISS YOUR HAND MADAME

In dreams I kiss your hand, Madame, your dainty finger-tips. And while in slumber,

I'm begging for your lips. I haven't any right, Madame, to do the things I do, just when I hold you tight, Madame, you vanish with the night, Madame, in dreams I kiss your hand, Madame. And pray my dreams come true.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS. You can plan on me. Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree. Christmas Eve will find me where the love-light gleams. I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS, if only in my dreams.

I'LL BE YOURS (J'Attendrai)

I'll be Yours. My world may be lonely but, I'll await your return. I'LL BE YOURS,

You're forever and only and while you're gone, how I'll yearn. You're in every prayer, every thought, every dream, dear, you're everywhere. Come what may, night and day, I'LL BE YOURS.
IF YOU WERE MINE

IF YOU WERE MINE — I could be a ruler of kings —

Eb+    Eb+    Eb+    Eb

And IF YOU WERE MINE — I could do such wonderful things —

AS    Ab6    Cdim    Eb+    D7    Bbm

I'd say to a star — Stop where you are — light up my love —

1, C7     Fm    Ab7    Eb9    Eb+

eway, And ev'ry star above you would obey, Say

you, And think I was lucky too, IF YOU WERE MINE.

I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU (R. Noble) Slowly with expression

I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU, I was a lonely one — 'till you, I used to

C7    C7    F

lie awake and wonder, If there could be — Some one in the wide world, Just made for me,

A7    A7    Adjm    G7

And thru my lonely heart demanding it, Cupid took a

hand in it, I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU.

I HEAR A Rhapsody

I hear a rhapsody —

Co    Ab    Bb7-5

whisper to me — then soft turn a starry night — I hear a rhapsody.
IF I HAD YOU

I could show the world how to smile, I could be glad all of the time,
while I couldn’t change the grey skies to blue. If I Had You.

If I Had You, I could climb the snow-capped mountains,
sell the mighty ocean Wave, I could cross the burning deserts,
If I Had You by my side, I could be a king, dear, un-crowned, humble or
poor, rich or renowned. There is nothing I couldn’t do If I Had You.

I FOUND A MILLION DOLLAR BABY

I found a Million Dollar Baby in a Five and Ten Cent Store. Five and Ten Cent Store. She was selling chiffon And when she made those eyes, I kept buying.

Just slip inside my cottage door And meet the million dollar baby From the Five and Ten Cent Store.

IF WE CAN’T BE THE SAME OLD SWEETHEARTS — (J.V. Monaco)

If we can’t be the same old sweethearts, Then we’ll just be the same old friends. For I want someone like you, just to tell my troubles to, Your happiness on you it all depends. For I’ve known you too long to forget you, And my old dream of love never ends. Tho’ I know you can’t be mine, We will meet from time to time, And we’ll just be the same old friends.
I COVER THE WATERFRONT

I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why... I just do.
I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why... you just do.
You never seem to want my romancing. The only time you hold me is when we're dancing, I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why... I just do.

I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE

By Eddie Seiler Sol Marcus Bennie Benjamin and Eddie Durham

A flame in your heart In my heart I have but one desire And that one is you
No other will do I've lost all ambition for world by acclaim
I just want to be the one you love And with your admission that you feel the same
I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of—believe me! I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE I just want to start a flame in your heart
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME

Your eyes of blue, your kisses too, I never know what they could do, I can't believe that you're in love with me.

place you go. They love with me. I have always placed you far above me, I just can't imagine that you love me. And after all is said and done, To think that I'm the lucky one, I can't believe that you're in love with me.

I Can't Get Started

Allegretto

I've flown around the world in a plane. I've settled revolutions in Spain. The North Pole I have charted. But can't get started with you. I've got a house, a showplace. But I got no place with you.

You're so supreme, lyrics I write of you. Scheme just for a sight of you. Dream

both day and night of you. And what good does it do? In nineteen-twentys-nine I sold short. In England I'm presented at court. But you've got me downhearted 'cause I can't get started with you.
HOW SWEET YOU ARE (A. Schwartz) "Thank Your Lucky Stars"

I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I? (S. Fain) "Right This Way"

I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU
HONEY

Moderately

I'm in love with you Honey, say you love me too

Honey, No one else will do. Honey, Seems funny, but it's true. Loved you from the start.

Honey, Bless your little heart, Honey,

Every day would be so sunny, Honey, with you.

How Am I To Know?

Value lento

Oh. How Am I To Know? if it's real love That found it's way here. Oh. How Am I To

Know? will it linger on and leave me then. I dare not guess at this strange Happi-

ness, for Oh. How Am I To Know? can it be that love has come to stay here.

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

How are things in Glocca Morra? Is that little brook still leaping there?

(Willow tree still weeping there).

Does it still run down to Donny-cove? Through Killy-begs. Killy-

Kerry and Kildare? Come whistlin' by and does he walk away. Sad and
dreamy there not to see me there? So I ask each weepin'

willow and each brook along the way. And each lad that comes a-

whistlin' Too-ra-ley. How are things in Glocca Morra this fine day?
HEART AND SOUL

Heart and soul — I fell in love with you. Heart and Soul — she was a fool to be."

Because you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night. Heart and Soul — I longed to be so.

Lost love and hope and all I heard. Gladly that night we kissed — then in the

moment. Oh, but your lips were thrilling. Much too thrilling. Never before were mine so

strongly with you. But now I see — what a heart can do. Look at me —

it's got no bowing you. Gladly that love you stole. Held all my heart and soul.


Hold Me

Hold Me — Honey won't you Hold Me — Hold Me — Never let me

Thrill me — Let your lips en thrill me — Just like you alone can

do — Take me — Honey won't you take me — Never to for

take me — 'Cause I love you so — Hold Me


Sadly

Then for Doll me — Never try to Hold Me from you.


Home

When shadows fall — And trees whispering,

When crickets call — My heart is for ever yearning,

My thoughts are ever wending HOME turning HOME.

When the hills conceal the setting sun — Stars begin to

pomp and stomp one by one — Night covers all And, though there may for

take me, Sweet dreams will ever take me HOME.
HANDBS ACROSS THE TABLE-

In their little way, that you belong to me.

HARBOR LIGHTS

I saw the Harbor Lights That once brought you to me. W't'ly seen.

But you were on the ship and I was on the shore.

Now I know lonely nights For all the while my heart is whispering

some other Harbor Lights Will steal your love from me.

HAUNTED HEART

In the night the we're apart There's a ghost of

you within my haunted heart — Ghost of you — my

lost romance. lips that laugh, eyes that dance.

Dreams are dust, it's you who must belong to me — and thrill my haunted heart.

Be still, my haunted heart.
GHOST OF A CHANCE - (V. Young)  Moderate cantabile

I need your love so badly. I love you, oh, so madly, but
I thought at least I found you, but other loves surround you, and

I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You.

If you'd surrender Just for a teacher kiss or two,
You might discover that I'm the love you meant for you, and
I'm true, but what's the good of scheming, I know I must be
dreaming. For I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You!

GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART - (Noble-Campbell)  Moderate

Good Night Sweetheart, Still I'm not beside you
Good Night Sweetheart, Sleep will banish sorrow

Tears and parting may make us forget
But with the sun a new day is born - so I'll say

Dreaded you, in each one I'll hold you

Good Night Sweetheart, good night.

GUILTY - (Kahn-Akat-Whiting)  Moderate

If it's a crime then I'm Guilty, Guilty of loving you... Guilty of dreaming of
you. What can I do, what can I say? After I've taken the blame?

You say you're thru, you'll go your way, but I'll always feel just the same.

May-be I'm right, may-be I'm wrong. Loving you, dear, like I do,

If it's a crime - then I'm Guilty, Guilty of loving you.
FOR ALL WE KNOW

FOR all we know we may never meet again,
This may only be a dream.

Before you go, make this moment sweet again,
Come and go like a ripple on a stream.

So I won't say "Good-night" until the last minute.

Hold out my hand, and my heart will be in it.

Love me tonight, tomorrow was made for some,

Tomorrow may never come. For all we know.

GARDEN IN THE RAIN

'Twas just a garden in the rain, close to a blue
The raindrops kissed the flower beds, the blossoms in little leafy lane.
A touch of color 'neath skies of gray.
Raised their thirsty heads, a perfumed thank you they seemed to say.
Surely here was charm beyond compare to view.

Surely there was charm there with you.

'Twas just a garden in the rain, but then the sun came out again.

And sent us happily on our way.

GET OUT OF TOWN

Get out of town—before it's too late, my love—

Get out of town—be good to me, please—

Why wish me harm? Why not retire to a farm and be contented to charm the birds off the trees?

Just disappear—I care for you much too much—And when you are near.

Close to my dear, we touch too much. The thrill when we meet is so bitter sweet that,

darling, it's getting me down. So on your mark, get set, Get out of town.
FADED SUMMER LOVE

(P. Baxter) Andante moderate

Leaves come tumbling down, Round my head, Some of them are brown, Some are red—
Swaying high above in the trees, They were so in love with the breeze

Beautiful to see, But reminding me of a faded summer love—

For the autumn wind brings to them the end of a faded summer love—

I'm like the poor leaf that swayed with the breeze, I thought that life was sweet. You are the sweet breeze that tried hard to please, Then swept me off my feet.

Summertime dew turns to frost, Leaves that once were new Pay the cost,

Beautiful to see, But reminding me of a faded summer love—

FAREWELL TO ARMS

(Wrubel-Silver) Moderato

Farewell to arms, to arms that caressed me, Goodbye to love that once was mine—
Farewell to lips that tenderly kissed me, Goodbye to dreams that were divine. No matter where I go, my heart will be with you, No matter where you are I'll always worship you, And so farewell—

to arms that caressed me, Farewell to arms, Farewell to love.

FOOLS RUSH IN

(R. Bloom) Slowly

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread, and so I come to you, my love,

my heart above my head. Though I see the danger there, If there's a chance for me then I don't care.

When we met I felt my life begin; So open up your heart and let this fool rush in.
EMBRACEABLE YOU from Girl Crazy, rhythmically (ASCAP) W. Irwin Gerstein M. George Gershwin

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME (M. Dennis) Slow rhythm

EV'RY TIME WE SAY GOODBYE (PORTER) "Seven Lively Arts"
DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME

EAST OF THE SUN

We'll build a dream-house of love, dear. Near to the sun in the day, Near to the moon at night, We'll live in a love-ly way, dear. Living on love and pale moonlight Just you and I, forever and a day. Love will not die, We'll keep it that way. Up among the stars we'll find, A harmony of love—ly, East of the sun and west of the moon, dear.
DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME

Cm7

Would you take the wings from birds—
and the sky feels blue—

A star from out the sky—
and the sky feels blue—

A rose from out a rose—
and the rose weeps too—

Take your heart away from mine and mine will surely break.

Life is years to make, so please keep the spark alive—
just a sight—

All this your heart won't let you do—this is what I beg of you,

D7

DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME

Cm7

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and the rose weeps too—

Take your heart away from mine and mine will surely break.

Life is years to make, so please keep the spark alive—
just a sight—

All this your heart won't let you do—this is what I beg of you,
DEEP NIGHT

Deep night stars in the sky a bove, Moon - light
lighting our place of love. Night winds seem to have gone to rest,

Two eyes brightly with love are gleaming. Come to my arms my

Deep night whispering trees a bove, Kind night

bringing you nearer, dearer and dearer. Deep night deep in the arms of love.

DEEP PURPLE

When the Deep Purple falls ever-sleepy I garden
in the still of the night once again I hold you

wells, and the stars begin to flicker in the sky,

And as long as my heart will beat, Lover, we'll

back to me, breathing my name with a sigh,

always meet here in my Deep Purple dreams.

DID I REMEMBER

(W. Donaldson)

Did I Remember to tell you I say, slim lost with

dare you? And I am living for you a lone?

I've grown? You were in my arms and that we:

all I knew we were alone, we two, What did I

say to you? Did I Remember to tell you I a-

dare you, And pray for ever - more you are mine?
DARN THAT DREAM

Darn That Dream I dream each night, you say you love me and you
Darn your lies and darn your eyes, they lift me high a love the
hold me tight. But when I awake you're out of sight; oh Darn That Dream.
Good little kisses, then I tumble out of Your kiss. I
That Dream. Darn that she track mind of mine, it can't un-der-stand that
you don't care. Just to change the mood I'm in, I'd welcome a nice-
night-care. Darn That Dream and bless it too, with out that dream, I never
would have you. But it haunts me and it won't come true, oh Darn That Dream.

DAY BY DAY

Day By Day— I'm fall-ing more in love with you, And
Day By Day— my love seems to grow,

DEAREST (You're The Nearest To My Heart)

Dearest I love you al-ways thing
of you First thing each morn-ing and last thing at night
You're in my sight, gild-ing me right, be-lieve me
Dearest you're the near-est to my heart.
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER - (K. Hoschta)

Cuddle up a little closer, Lovey mine,
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy, Like to make you cozy, cozily
Cause I love from head to toe, so Lovey mine.

CYNTHIA'S IN LOVE

DARLING JE VOUS AIME BEAUCOUP

Darling, Je vous aime bea-coup, Je ne sais pas. What to do,
Morning, noon and night-time too, Toujours vous dirant. What you do.
You know, you've completely stolen my heart, felt right from the start.
Ah, Cher-iel! I love you is tres, tres forte,
With my French were good enough, I'd tell you So much more,
But I hope that you consider All the things you mean to me,
Darling, je vous aime bea-coup, I love you, yes, I do.
COTTAGE FOR SALE, A  
(W. Robison)  Moderato

Our little dream castle with every dream gone, is lonely and silent, the
lawn we were proud of is waving in the hay, Our beautiful garden has
shades are all grown, And my heart is heavy as I gaze upon "A Cottage For
withered away, Where you planted roses the weeds seem to say

A Cottage For Sale, From every single window, I see your face,
But when I reach a window, there's empty space. The keys in the mailbox the
same as before, But no one is waiting for me any more, The

end of our story is told on the door — A Cottage For Sale.

CROSS YOUR HEART

Cottage heart and hope to die that you'll be the last of your eye and
ev-er and for-ev-er and a day! nev-er will you
ev-er get a-way!   Morn-ings we will kiss good-bye, At
evening kiss hel-lo, Sun-days we will nev-er be a-
part, sweet-heart. Let it rain! The sun will shine if I am yours and

you are mine for-ev-er and for-ev-er cross your heart
Chloe

In a tragic manner

Chloe!
Chloe! Someone calling,
No reply, Night shades fall in, hear him sigh,
Chloe!

Chloe! Empty spaces meet his eyes, Empty arms out
Startled, He's crying Through the black of night, I got to go where you are If it's
Wrong or right, I got to go where you are I'll roam through the dismal swampland
searching for you 'Cause if you are lost there Let me be there too

Through the smoke and flames, I got to go where you are For no place could be too
far Where you are All no chains can bind you, If you
live I'll find you, Love is calling me I got to go where you are.

CLOSE TO YOU

Am G7 D7 Em Am7
CLOSE TO YOU I will always stay
Can't you

Am7 C G7
Am G7 D7
Am Am7 D7 E7

In my dreams I'll find you there Close to too, What can I do? It

Am C G7
D7 only wants to be CLOSE TO YOU.
BY THE RIVER SAINTE MARIE  – (H. Warren)  Moderately

I left her by the River Sainte Marie, and

pledged my love until eternity.

Along the pebbly path away from her door, we

kissed and then we kissed again and parted on the shore.

When winter's gone and spring is on,

I'll meet her by the River Sainte Marie.

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS

Andantino

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams. Now it seems this is how the story

ends: this 'go' to turn me down and say, 'Can't we be friends?'

Never again... Through with love... Through with men! They play their game...without shame, and whole to blame?

I thought I'd found a man I could trust. What a bust!

This is how the story... ends: this 'go' to turn me down and say, 'Can't we be friends?'

Carolina In The Morning

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.

No one could be sadder than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning.

Butter flies all flutter up and kisses each little buttercup at dawn.

Where the morning glories twist around the door Whispering pretty stories

I long to hear once more, lag. If I had a laddie 'fore on 'ny day I'd make a wish and

here's what I'd say... Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.
BUT BEAUTIFUL

"The Road To Rio"

BY A WATERFALL

"Footlight Parade"

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON
BODY AND SOUL

Molto moderato (slowly)

My heart is sad and lonesome
I spend my days in tears
And when I ask you, Dear,
If you will love me so

Why have you seen me lately?
Oh, it's all for you, Body and Soul!

Soul I can't be true, it's hard to conceive it
That you love a wretched waif
If you're pretending it looks the end of us
I could have one more chance to persuade,

My life's a wreck you're making, You know I pray for just the taking
I gladly surrender my self to you, Body and Soul.

BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS

Moulin Rouge

I walk a-long the street of borrow,
The Boulevards of Broken Dreams,
Where Tho-le and Tho-le, can make a wish without tears
So they tend they believe

And Tho-le and Tho-le, wake up to find their eyes are wet
Westward tell of broken dreams,

Here is where you'll always wander,
And you'll always wander down,

You laugh to think that dreams.
Here is where you'll always wander,
And you'll always wander down,

In an old Ca the-dral town,
The joy that you had is now borrow,
You cannot keep it long it seems.

But Tho-le and Tho-le, still sing a song
to remain near,
The Boulevards of Broken Dreams.

BROADWAY MELODY

Moderate

Don't bring a crown to old Broadway
You've got to

crown on Broadway,
your troubles there are out of
crown style,
For Broadway always where a smile

Million lights they flicker there,
Million hearts beat

quicker there
No skies of grey on the great White Way.

That's the Broadway Melody.
Blue Moon

Moderato

Blue Moon you saw me standing alone

Without a dream in my heart Without a love of my own

Blue Moon you knew just what I was there

for you heard me saying a prayer

for some one I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me

The only one my arms will ever hold

I heard somebody whisper Please adore me

And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue Moon!

Now I'm no longer alone Without a dream in my heart

Without a love of my own.

BLUES SERENADE, A

Slow

If there is a Cinderella looking for a steady fellow,

Toes at night upon my pillow, mournful as a weeping willow,

Listen to my serenade in blue, haunted by my serenade in blue,

Why must I go on dreaming of an imaginary love? Wish I had someone to sing to, one that I could kiss and cling to,

no one heeds my serenade in blue.
BIDIN' MY TIME (G. Gershwin) "Girl Crazy"  
Moderato

But I'm Bid-in' My Time:  'Cause that's the kind-a-gay I'm
While other folk's giddy I keep busy Bid-in' My Time. Next year,
next year; Some-thing's bound to happen; This year, this year,
I'll just keep on nap-pin' And Bid-in' My time 'Cause that's the kind-a-gay
I'm. There's no re-en'lin' When I'm sittin' Bid-in' My Time.

BLUE (And Broken Hearted)  
Moderato

Blue——- because we're parted. Blue—— and broken
heart-ed, There was a time I was jolly, You know the
reason I'm sal-mo-ny, Blue—— and oh so lone-
ly. I want you on-ly, She made a
blur-ver, and lots of times I won-ner if you're blue too.

BLUE CHAMPAGNE (Watts-Ryerson)  

BLUE CHAMPAGNE — Purple shadows and BLUE CHAMPAGNE—
bubbles rise like a fountain before my eyes
with the scenes that still remain and they sud-den-ly crystal-ize — I keep a blue rem-em-brance
All the plans we started all the songs we sang each lit-tle dream we knew
seems to o-ver take me like a boom-er-sang Blue is the spark-le
gone is the tang each old re-frain keeps return-ing as I re-main

With my mem'ries and BLUE CHAMPAGNE to toast the dreams that was you —
BE STILL, MY HEART

STILL, MY HEART! I am tall ship sailing at, my dovery, love has come to say that she heart read, she 3 words, sailing through, don't know time to start. So, even though we love, they're talking part shall be—still, my heart—just like be still, my heart—He hears the

BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON

Beyond the blue horizon, waits a beautiful day.
Good-bye to things that bore me, joy is waiting for me.

Beyond the blue horizon, lies a rising sun.
PALI HA'I
(R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

Moderate

Pali Ha'i I awa call you any night, any day. In your
village whisper in the wind. In your
heart, you'll hear it call you awa away. Come awa,
Your
own special hope, your own special dress adorns the
hillside and shines in the stream. If you try, you'll find me.
Where the
sky meets the sea. Here's to Pali Ha'i, Pali Ha'i, Pali Ha'i, Pali Ha'i.
ASK ANYONE WHO KNOWS

Slowly

There is no shore without an ocean,
A sigh can mean a sweet beginning;

There is no love without devotion,
It's a love that keeps the whole world spinning
And heaven and earth will all stray, lose its way,
If it can't come true, right and day

all my dreams are so dependent on you,
only you knows,

have no heart when we're apart, It leaves me when you go,

And darling if you don't believe me, ASK ANYONE WHO KNOWS.

AS TIME GOES BY

"Casablanca"

You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss,
When two lovers weep, they still say 'I love you; On that you can rely.

The fundamental things apply. As time goes by.
No matter what the future brings. As time goes by.

Moonlight and love songs never out of date. Hearts full of passion,
jealousy and hate, woman needs man, and man must have his mate.

no one can destroy. It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, A
case of do or die.
The world will always welcome lovers, As time goes by.

AUF WIERDSEHEN, MY DEAR

Come let us stroll down lover's lane, once more to sing love's old refrain, Soon we must saynung

Wiedersehen, AUF WIEDER-SEHEN, MY DEAR Here in your arms I can't remain,

So let me kiss you once again, Soon we must say auf Wiedersehen, AUF WIEDER-SEHEN, MY

DEAR. Your love will cling to me through the lonely daytime. Each night will bring to me

The magic memory of May-time. I know my heart will beat again, Until the day we

met again, Sweetheart, good-bye, and Wiedersehen. AUF WIEDER-SEHEN, MY DEAR.
Among My Souvenirs

Moderato

There's nothing left for me, Of days that used to be, I live in
Some letters tied with blue, A photograph or two, I see a
memory among my souvenirs. A few more
rose from you to lense rest within my treasure chest. And though they do their best,
to give me consolation, I count them all apart. And as the

Anniversary Song

Moderately Slow

Old how we danced on the night we were wed. We vowed our true love
though a word was not said. The world was in bloom, there were
stars in the skies. Except for the few that were there in your eyes
Dear, as I held you so close in my arms. Angels were
singing a hymn to your charms. Two hearts gently beating were
murmuring low: "my darling, I love you so."

April Showers

Slow for strum

Though April showers may come your way. They bring the
flowers that bloom in May. So if it's raining, have no re
gets Because it is just raining rain you know, (It's raining vi
lets.) And when you see clouds up on the hills. You soon will
see crowds of daffodils. So keep on looking for a
blue bird And listening for his song. Whenever April showers come a long.
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YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME (from "Fifty Million Frenchmen")

G7 F7 C6 D7 G7
You're an old smoothie. I'm an old softie.

I'm just like putty, in the hands of a girl like you.

You're an old smoothie. I'm an old softie.

YOU'RE BLASE (O. Hamilton) "Bow Bells"

C7 Adim D7
You're deep, just like a chasm. You've no enthusiasm. You're
tired and un-inspired. You're blase.

While reaching for the moon and the stars up in the sky, The
simple things of normal life are slowly passing by. You
sleep, the sun is shining, You wake it's time for dining. There's
nothing new for you to do. You're blase.
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY - (W. Donaldson)

Moderato

YOU! you're driving me crazy! what did I do? what did I do?

My tears for you make everythink ha-

you're driving me crazy! what did I do to you?

YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING (H. Warren)

Moderato

You're my ev'-rything under the sun-

You're my ev'-rything rolled up into one.

You're my idea of a perfect perfection-

You're my winter, summer, spring, my ev'-rything.

YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE (Brown etc) "Hold Ev'rything"

Moderato

You're the cream in my coffee You're the salt in my stew
You're the starch in my col-

You will al-


You've heard each known way This way is my own way

You will al-


You will al-
YOU'RE THE TOP

"Anything Goes"

YOU'RE THE TOP. porter, Anything Goes"

You're the top! You're the Colosseum, You're the top!

You're the Louvre! You're a melody! From a symphony by Strauss, You're a Bandel bonnet, A Shakespeare sonnet, You're Mickey Mouse.

You're the Nile, You're the Tower of Pisa, You're the smile on the Mona Lisa; I'm a worthless check, a total wreck, a flop; But if baby, I'm the bottom, You're the top!

YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME

(N.H. Brown)

You Were Meant For Me

I was meant for you. Nature patterned you and when she was done, You were all the sweet things rolled up in one. You're like a plaintive melody.

That never lets me free. For I'm content.

ZIP-A-NET: DOO-DAH

"Song of The South"


Wonderful feeling, wonderful day.
Zing! Went The Strings Of My Heart

Moderato

When you smiled at me, I heard a melody,
Twas like a breath of Spring, I heard a robin sing

It haunted me from the start,
About a meet set apart,

Some thing in
All nature

side of me
Seemed to be
Started a symphony,
Zing! went the strings of my heart.
Your eyes made skies seem blue again,
What else could I do again, But keep repeating through again

I love you, love you,
I still recall the thrill,
I always will
I hope 'will never depart,

Dear, with your lips to mine
A rhapsody divine.
Zing! went the strings of my heart.

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

F

After you're gone and left me crying,
After you're gone, There's no denying,
you'll feel blue,
You'll feel sad,
You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had,

There'll come a time,
Now don't forget it,
There'll come a time,
When you'll regret it;

Some day, when you grow lonely,
Your heart will break like mine and

will want me only
After you're gone
After you've gone a way
AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

No one to talk with, all by myself. No one to walk with, but
I know for certain the one I love, I'm thru with fill-tin'. It's

I'm hopin' on the shelf, I ain't mis-behavin', I'm savin' my love for
'just you I'm thinkin' of,

Little Jack Horner in the corner, don't go no-where,

what do I care. Your kis- ses are worth wait-in' for, believe me

I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home about eight, just

me and my Fa- di- o, Ain't mis-behavin' I'm savin' my love for you.

AIN'T SHE SWEET — (M. Ager)

Ain't she sweet? See her comin' down the street! Now I
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice. Now I

ash you very con-fi-den-tially ain't she sweet? nice? Just an eye

in her di-rec-tion Oh me! oh my!

Ain't that per-fec-tion? I re-pet, don't you

think that's kind of neat? And I ask you very con-fi-den-tially Ain't she sweet?

ALABAMA BOUND — (LeSylva-Green-Henderson)

I'm Al-a-ba-ma bound There'll be no "Red eye Jebsies"

hangin' round Just gave the meanest tick-et man on earth

All I'm worth To put my toot-sies in an upper berth

Just hear that choo choo sound I know that soon we're goin' to

cover ground And then I'll holler so the world will know

"Here I go" I'm Al-a-ba-ma bound.
ALL OF ME

Am I Blue?

ANYTHING GOES (C. Porter) "Anything Goes"

AT SUNDOWN

AVALON

Al. Jolson Vincent Rose
BABY FACE

C Am F C7 G
Baby face — You've got the cut-est little ba- by face.

C G7 F7 G7 C
There's not an- other one could take your place.

C G7 F7 G7 C
Baby face — My poor heart is jumpin' You sure have start-ed some-thing.

D Am C C7
I'm up in heav-en when I'm in your

food embrace — I did 'nt need a chum — 'Cause I just
cfell in love — With your pret-ty Ba- by Face.

BABY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME (Warfield-Williams)

C7 F7 Ab C7 F7
Baby, won't you please come home — 'Cause your mam- ma's all a-

C7 F7 Eb7 C7 F7
...I have tried — in vain never no more to call your home.

C7 F7 Eb7 C7 F7
When you left you broke my heart — Be-

cause I never thought we'd part Ev-ry hour in the day, you will

Ab C7 F7 Eb7 C7 F7
...hear me say — Baby won't you please come home.

BEI MER BIST DU SCHON(Cahn-Chaplin) "Love-Honor&Behave"

Am F7
"BEI MIR BIST DU SCHON" (Please let me ex-plain — "BEI"

F7 E7 F7 A7 Am
I could say "Be-la, be-la," e- ven say "Vo-oder-bar-

Each language on-ly helps me tell you how grand you are,

I've tried to ex-plain — "BEI MIR BIST DU SCHON"

F7 E7 F7 A7 Am
So kiss me and say you un-der-stand.
BYE BYE BLUES - (Hamm-Bennett-Lown-Gray)

Moderato

BYE BYE BYE BLUES BYE BYE

BLUES Bells ring, birds sing

Sun is shining No more pining Just we

two Smiling thru Don't

sigh, Don't cry, BYE BYE BLUES.

CARAVAN

(Ellington-Tizol)

Moderato

Bright Sleep

and stars above that shine so

creept The mystery of their fading light

that shines up on our CAR-

This memory of our VAN.

This is so exciting

You are so inviting

Resting in my arms As I

thril to the magic charms of

you Beside me here beneath the blue

My dream of love is coming true
CANDY - (David-Whitney-Kramer)

Slowly

“Candy,” I call my sugar Candy (Because I’m sweet in stands me her understanding.)

And Candy’s always Candy” and Candy’s sweet on me. He under—

when I need sym-pa

thy. I wish that there were more of him. He has taken all of my complete heart, got a sweet tooth for my sweet heart, “Candy,” it’s gonna be just dandy,

The day I take my “Candy” and make him mine all mine.

CHEATIN’ ON ME (L. Pollack)

Moderato

You’re cheat-in’ on me, cheat-in’ on me. You’re not the kind of a sweet heart I hoped you’d be. I trusted you, thought you’d be true. My love was so strong that I went along. Never dreaming you’d do me wrong.

Love is a game and I’ve played on the square. But you’re the kind who can never play fair; I may forgive but sure as you live—Some day you’ll see to be sorry you cheated on me.

CHEROKEE (INDIAN LOVE SONG) (R. Noble)

Smoothly

Sweet Indian maiden. Since first I met you,

O my heart thrills—Cherokee sweet heart—Dreams of summer time,

Of tender love—And sigh for my sweet Indian maiden. One day I’ll
CHERRY  (D. Redman)

That you
Always flirtin', havin' your fun,
Never can't be
sweet as your name;
certain if I'm the one:

But if I am,
I'll hang around!
Till you grow up and
settle down;

CHERRY, save your loving for me.

CHICAGO  (Fisher)

That toddling town, Toddling Town, Chicago,
That Great Street, I just want to say— Just want to say, They

Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues in Chicago, Chicago,
The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down,

Say, They have the time, the time of their life, I saw a man, he danced

with his wife, In Chicago, Chicago, my home town.

CHINA BOY  (Winfrey-Boutelje)

Close your eyes, don't peep, Sandman soon will come,
While I softly hum— And she smiles on you,

Moonman loves you too. So, while their
CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN

Allegro Moderato

COQUETTE - (Lombard-Green-Kahn)

Moderato

CRAZY RHYTHM - (Meyer-Kahn)
DARKNESS ON THE DELTA (When it's) — (J. Levinson)

When it's darkness on the Delta—That's the time my heart is light. When it's cotton all around me—Darkness sing-interest and low, Lord, I'm

Darkness on the Delta—Let me linger in the shelter of the night. Fields of luck-y—that you found me, Where them-old Mississippi waters flow. Lounging on the levee, List-'nin' to the night-sings' song up above.

Laughing on the levee, No one's heart is heavy, All God's children got someone to love. When it's darkness on the Delta—Only Heaven is in sight, When it's darkness on the Delta—Let me linger in the shelter of the night.


Darktown Strutter's Ball, The

I'll be down to get you in a Taxi, Honey. You better be ready about

half past eight. Now dearie, don't be late, I want to be there when the band starts playing. Remember when we get there, Honey. The two steps, I'm goin' to have to all. Goin' to dance out both my shoes. When they play the Jig and Roll Booze. Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball.


DEAR OLD SOUTHLAND

Moderato con espressione

Dear old Southland, I hear you calling me. And I long—how I long to roam back to my old—Kentucky home. Long—just to see once more the land I love—the Swanee shore. (Fine)

I want to stray—to the town I was born, my home town. My little home town. I want to play—in the cotton and

ears. To feel it, I used to steal it. I want to hear—dear old mother each morning—"Sayin' 'go-long,' 'go long', 'go-long' to school.
Digga-Digga-Doo

Virgin Isle With Digga-Digga-Doo Doo Doo. Digga-Digga-Doo Doo Doo, I'm so ver-

You love me and I love you. And when you love it is a miracle to

If you don't say Digga Doo to your

mate you're gonna lose a papa. So let those funny people smile, How can there be a

Digga Doo by nature. The things you say will come out in reverse, Like;

And then you're in such a terrible state, Like the moon jumped over the

me love you. That's the way the DIPSY DOODLE works!

cow hey did-dle. The things you say will come out in reverse, like;

When you think that you're crazy, You're the victim of THE DIPSY

DOODLE. But it's not your mind that's hay. It's your

tongue that's at fault not your noodle. You'd better listen and

try too be good. And try to do all the things that you should.

THE DIPSY DOODLE will get you some day.

You'll think you're crazy, the things that you'll say, like Rhythm got I

and hot on I. That's the way THE DIPSY DOODLE works!
DINAH

(Akst)

Moderate

D7 D9 G7

Don't tear my heart if you don't mean it.

Don't talk sweet words if they're not true to you.

You can't go 'round 'sweethearting' others

and then pretend that I'm yours exclusively.

Love must be true, mean what you're saying,

unless you do DON'T SWEETHEART ME.

DON'T SWEETHEART ME — (Friend-Tobias) Moderato

Moderate

DON'T SWEETHEART ME

E VERY-BO D Y loves my baby, But my baby don't love nobody but me.

SHE'S GOT A FORM LIKE VENUS, HONEST I AIN'T TALKING

GREED, NO ONE CAN COME BETWEEN US SHE'S MY SHEBA, IT'S HER

SHEIK, THAT'S WHY EVERY-BO D Y LOVES MY BABY, BUT MY BABY DON'T

LOVE NOBODY BUT ME...
EXACTLY LIKE YOU

I know why I've waited, I know why I've been blue, I prayed and held my breath for someone exactly like you.

You make me feel so grand, love scenes exactly like you.

I want to lead the world to you. You seem to understand. Each foolish little scheme I'm scheming. Dream I'm dreaming. Now I know why mother taught me to be true. She meant me for someone exactly like you.

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE — (R. Henderson)

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue. But oh, what those five foot could do. Has turned up nose, turned down hose, never had another dance.

Anybody seen my girl? Anybody seen my girl?

Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fun.

Dis-mind rings and all those things. Bet she's life it isn't her. But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she.

Could she, could she? Has anybody seen my girl?

FOR ME AND MY GAL — (G. Meyer)

The bells are ringing for me and my gal. The birds are singing for me and my gal. Ev'rybody's been knowing to a waiting they're going. And for weeks they been sowing. Ev'ry Susie and gal.

The Parson's son for me and my gal. Ev'rybody's been knowing to a waiting they're going. And for weeks they been sowing. Ev'ry Susie and gal.

Ain't no use. I'm goin' to build a little home for two. For three or four.
GEORGIA ON MY MIND - (H. Carmichael)

GET HAPPY - (Arlen-Koehler)

HINDUSTAN - (Wallace-Weeks)
HONEYSUCKLE ROSE  (F. Waller)

Ev'ry hon'-ry bee fills with jeal-ous-y When they see you out with
When you're pass-in' by flow-ers droop and sigh And I know the rea-
me i don't blame them good-ness knows Hon-ey-suck-le Rose
why You're much sweeter)
F7 dim dim F7 Bb Cm Dm Cm Bb G7 dim dim G7
Don't buy sug-er, you just have to touch my cup You're my sug-
C Da E Da C Cm G Cm Cm G Cm G7
it's sweet when you stir it up When I'm tak-in' sips, from your tan-ty lips
Gm C9 C9 C7 G7 C7 C7 C7 F Bb F G7 C7
Seems the honey fairly drips You're confection good-ness knows Hon-ey-suck-le Rose.

HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU BROKEN  (A. Kaufman)

How many hears have you bro-ken with those great big bea-
how men-y hearts have you stand-ed on the dream-er land to fo-get-
great big bea-
That tell such bea-
(To)
I don't be-lieve you mean it, but Ba-by, kiss me a-gain Oh, I
F7 F7 Bb Cm G7
need some lovin' I just can't re-sist you Ev-en tho' I'm wise
E F7 Bb G7 F7 G7 Cm F7 F7
To how many hearts you have brok-en with those great big bea-

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY  (S. Williams) Moderato

Now I AIN'T GOT NO-
And no-
cares for
me I got the blues
(The weary blues) And I'm sad and
A7 D7 G D7 G D7 F7 F7 G
Lone-
Wont some-
If you'll come and be my sweet ba-
A7 A7 G A7 D7 G D7 A7
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE  (McHugh)  

I can't give you any thing but love, Ba-b-y, That's the only thing I've plenty of, Ba-b-y, Dream a-while, scheme a-while, We're sure to find. 

Hap-pi-ness and I guess All those things you've al-ways pined for, 

Gee I'd like to see you look-ing swell, Ba-b-y, Dia-mond brace-lets 

Noo-land doesn't sell, Ba-b-y, Till that luck-y day, you know darned well, Ba-b-y, I can't give you any-thing but love. 

I CRIED FOR YOU  

I Cried For You How it's your turn to cry o- ver me. Ev-ry road has a turn-ing That's one thing you're learn-ing I Cried For You. What a fool I used to be. 

Now I found two eyes just a little bit blun-ner, I found a heart just a lit-tle bit truer. I Cried For You How it's your turn to cry o- ver me. 

IDA SWEET AS APPLE CIDER  (E. Munson)  

Seems those I can't live with out you, 

Come out! In the sil-vry Moon-light, 

of love we'll whis-per, so soft and low! 

I love you I-da, deed I do.
If I Could Be With You

Moderato

If I could be with you I'd love you strong If I could be with you I'd love you long I want you to know I wouldn't go Until I told you honey why I love you so

If I could be with you one hour tonight If I was free to do the things I might I'm telling you true I'd be anything but blue If I Could Be With You.

I GOT IT BAD (And That Ain't Good) (D. Ellington)

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should. My poor heart is sentimental not made of wood

I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good.

But when the weekend's over and Monday rolls 'round I end up like I start out just crying in my heart out

I may be wrong (But I think You're Wonderful)

Moderato

I may be wrong but I think you're wonderful! I may be like your style: Say, I think you're marvelous! But I wasn't wrong; but I think you're swell! tall? All of my shirts are un

All of my ties are a crime, If dear in you I've picked right

It's the very first time. You came a long way I think you're

I think you're grand but I may be wrong.
I'M CONFESSIN'  
(Daugherty)

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN & WRITE MYSELF A LETTER—(F. Ahlert)

IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN  (Little-Siras)
INDIANA

Back home again—In Indiana And it seems that I can
see—The gleaming candle light still shining bright Thru the
sycamores for me, The new mown hay sends all its
fragrance From the fields I used to roam, When I
dream about the moonlight on the Wabash Then I long for my Indiana home.

I Never Knew

I Never Knew that roses grew, Or if skies were blue or
gray, I Never knew that dreams came true, And
took your cares a way. I Never Knew what
love could do, Until I met you to day.

I NEVER KNEW (I COULD LOVE ANYBODY)

Honey, like I'm loving you, I couldn't realize
what a pair of eyes And a baby smile could do.
I can't sleep, I can't eat, I never knew a
single soul could be so sweet, I never knew I could
love anybody, Honey, like I'm loving you.
IN THE MOOD
(J. Garland)

IN THE MOOD
(J. Garland)

For the love of you, I'm in debt. It all goes to show what good influence can do.

Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous? There's no romance with a blue attitude. You've got to do some dancin' to get In The Mood.

ISLE OF CAPRI
(W. Grosz)

Tempo di Tango

Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her. Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree, I can see her face had not meant her for me.

Still saw the flowers blooming 'round her, Where we met on the Isle of Capri.

Summers time was nearly over, Blue Italian sky above, I said, "Lady I'm a rover,

Can you spare a sweet word of love?" She whispered softly, "It's best not to linger." And then as I kissed her hand, I could see She wore a plain golden ring on her finger.

"Good-bye!" on the Isle of Capri.
JERICHO (R. Myers) "Syncopation"  
Moderato

JERICHO - (Plater-Bradshaw)

They call it that JERSEY BOUNCE - A rhythm that really counts. The
temperature always mounts. Where ever they play the funny rhythm they play. It
started on Journal Square. And some body heard it there. He put it right on the air. And
now you hear it every where. Up-town gave it new licks. Downtown added some tricks.
No town makes it sound the same. As where it came from. So if you don't feel so hot. Go
out to some Jersey spot. And whether you rehep or no. The JERSEY BOUNCE. I make you swing.

JUST YOU, JUST ME  
(Greer)  
Moderato

Let's find a cozy spot. To cuddle and coo. you — Oh. Gee!
What are your charms. for? What are my arms for?
Use your imagination. Just you. Just Me.
Ab I'll tie a lover's knot 'round wonderful you!
Love Me Or Leave Me

Moderato

Love me or leave me and let me be lonely, You won't believe me, and I love you only, I'd
might find the night-time the right time for kissing But night-time is my time for just reminiscing, Re-

rather be lonely than happy with somebody else You There'll be no one un
greeting instead of forgetting with somebody else

less that someone is you I intend to be independently

blue I want your love but I don't want to borrow to have it today and to
give back tomorrow, For my love is your love, There's no love for nobody else!

LOVER

Lover, when I'm near you And I hear you speak my name

Softly in my ear you breathe a flame

All of my future is in you Your every plan I design

Promise you'll always continue to be mine

Lover, please be tender When your tender feasts depart

Lover I surrender to my heart
Moderato (giocoso)

Love Nest, The

Just a love nest—Cozy with charm—Like a dove nest—
Cozy with charm—Like a dove nest—

A small room—Down on a farm—A small room—Down on a farm—

A tea set of blue—A better plan—A tea set of blue—A better plan—

Like a palace with a gilded vine—Then a kitchen where some rambling roses twine—Then a
town—Is a love nest—You can call home.

Margie

My little Margie, I'm always thinking of you Margie, I'll tell the world I love you. Don't forget your promise to me,

I have bought a home and ring and everything, For Margie,

You've been my inspiration, Days are never blue. After all is said and done, There is really only one, Oh! Margie, Margie, it's you!

Maybe

Maybe you'll think of me, When you are all alone,

Maybe the one who is waiting for you will prove untrue, Then what will you do.

May be you'll sit and sigh, Wishing that I were near, Then,

And maybe I'll say May be.
MY BLUE HEAVEN

(W. Donaldson) Moderate

When whippoorwills call, and evening is a little white light
I hurry to my blue heaven.
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room
A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.
Just Melissa and me and Baby makes three.
We're happy in my blue heaven.

MY GAL SAL

(Dresser) Slowly and tenderly

They called her frivolous Sal, a peculiar sort of a gal, with a heart that was mellow,
An all-round good fellow, was my old pal. Your troubles, sorrows and care she was always willing to share; a wild sort of devil, but dead on the level, was MY GAL SAL.

MY MELANCHOLY BABY

(Burnett) Slowly

Come to me my MEL-AN-CHO-LY BABY
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your tears are fatal if the sun shines through.
Footish fancy may be
You know, dear, that I'm in love with you
Smile, my honey dear
While I kiss away each tear Or else I shall be melancholy too.
NAGASAKI

Back in Nagasak-i where the fellers chew tobacco And the women wick-y wack-y woo.

Oh Fuji- ma You get a Mon-sor And then your troubles in-crease.

In some pa- go-da She or-ders soda The earth shakes milk-shakes ten cents a piece

They kiss-e and hug-e nice By Jingo it's worth the price.

Back in Nagasak-i where the fellers chew tobacco And the women wick-y wack-y woo.

NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

You're No-body's sweet-heart now They don't beh-y walk down the Am-e-nus I just can't be-

Dem E7

Fancy hose silk-en gown,

1. You'd be out of place in your own home town when you

2. Dim E7 C

Painted lips, painted eyes, Wearing a

bird of Par-a-dis.

It all seems wrong some-

how That you're no-bod-y's sweet-heart now.

OH! LADY BE GOOD

Oh sweet and love-ly la-dy be good! Oh I am so err-y mis-un-der-stood So

la-dy be good to me Oh

la-dy be good to me Oh

please have some pit-y I'm all a-lone in this big

city T tell you I'm just a lone-some babe in the wood.

So la-dy be good to me!
ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET  (McHugh)  Moderate

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat. Leave your worry on the doorstep.
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.

Life can be so sweet.

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat. Leave your worry on the doorstep.
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.

Life can be so sweet.

Paper Doll

Slowly

I'm going to buy a PA-PER Doll that can call my own. A doll that other fellows cannot steal.
And then the flir-ty, flir-ty, guys with their flir-ty, flisty eyes. Will have to flirt with dolls like that are real.
When I come home at nights she'll be waiting. She'll be the trus-tiest doll in all this world. I'd rather have a PA-PER DOLL to call my own, than have a sick-le-mind-ed real life girl.

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone. If you can't say anything real nice, it's better
though our friend-ship ceases, from now on; And, listen
not to talk at all is my advice. We're parting, you go your way
I'll go mine, it's best that we do; Here's a kiss! I hope that this brings lots of luck to you. Makes no differ-ence how I carry on.
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone.
ROCKIN' CHAIR

Moderato

Old ROCK-IN' CHAIR's got me, Come by my side, Fetch me that gin, son 'fore I tan your hide, Can't get from this cabin goin' no-
where; Just sit me here grab-bias', at the flies 'round this ROCK-IN' CHAIR.

My dear old Aunt Har-riot In heaven she be, Send me sweet che-riont, For the end of the trouble I see, OLD ROCK-IN CHAIR

get's it, Judg-ment day is here, Chained to my ROCK-IN' CHAIR.

ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE

Moderato

Rose of Washington Square A flower so fair
should blossom where the sun shines Rose, for nature

But dwell in your heart did not mean That you should blush un-seen

But be the queen of some fair garden For nature

Love to care I'll bring the sun-beams from the Heavens to you and give you kiss-es that

sparkle with dew My Rose of Washington Square.

Rosetta
Allegro moderato

Row, Row, Row

Roy Garden Blues

Moderato

Runnin' Wild
If you don't come back again to San. SATAN TAKES A HOLIDAY (L.Clinton) Ghoetly start-ed dancin', He was quite m-en-tran-cin' when he did the "jingleaggi- The music was n't good but it was plenty spooky, That's the way he likes it now
own way. The gent- le man prefers to listen to ag-gre- va-tion-ry-things, The way that SATAN TAKES A HOLIDAY Watch out. He's comin' out. And then you'll about un-leave you're good, knock wood. He's really rather goofy try-ing to be spooky but he has do'd it day by day - His job is not al-lur- in' he- ver-the- less it's quite en-dur-ing may be that's why SATAN TAKES A HOLIDAY.

SHEIK OF ARABY, THE (T. Snyder) Moderato I'm the Sheik of Ar-a-bi- by, Your love be-long to me. At night when you're a-sleep, In to your tent I'll creep. The stars that shine a-bove Will light our way to love. You'll rule this land with me. The Sheik of Ar-a-bi- by.
SHOE SHINE BOY

(SHELTON HARRIS - CHARLES D. CHAPLIN)

Moderato

Shoe Shine Boy, you work hard all day, Shoe Shine Boy, you get no time to play.
You find joy in the things you do, seldom ever blue.

Every nick-el helps a lot, (So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy.)
You're content with what you've got.

People look at you with scorn 'Cause your clothes are worn and torn, Still you never
Shine. You keep walking up and down the street, Pleading with each one you meet,
Brother, can you spare a shine? Shoe Shine Boy, soon the day will come, Shoe Shine Boy,
soon a tune you'll hum, Every nick-el helps a lot, So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy.

SLEEPY TIME GAL

(Lorenzo Whiting)

Moderato

Sleepy time gal, You're turning night into day,

Sleepy time gal, You've danced the evening away,

Before each silver star Fades out of sight,

Please give me one little kiss, Then let us whisper Goodnight,

It's getting late, dear, your pillow's waiting,

Sleepy time gal, When all your dancing is thru,

Sleepy time gal, I'll find a cottage for you, You'll learn to

cook and to sew, What's more you'll love it, I know, When you're a

Sleevy-at-home, Play-at-home, Eight-o'clock, Sleepy time gal.
S - H - I - N - E

Moderato

[Music notation]

Shine away your bluesies, Shine, start with your shoesles,
Shine each place up, make it look like new,
Shine your face up, wear a smile, or two, Shine your these and those,
You'll find that everything will turn out fine, Folks will shine up to ya,
Every one will bow down ya, You'll make the whole world shine,

Somebody Else Is Taking My Place - Slowly

[Music notation]

SOME-BO-DY ELSE IS TA-KING MY PLACE

Somebody else now shares your embrace While I am trying To keep from crying
You go around with a smile on your face Little you care for vows that you made
Little you care how much I have paid My heart is aching My heart is breaking For SOME-BO-DY'S TA-KING MY PLACE.

Somebody Stole My Gal

[Music notation]

Somebody stole my gal Somebody came and took her away
The kisses I loved so He's getting now I know And Gee! I know that she would come to me If she could see Her broken hearted
SOMEDAY SWEETHEART (Spikes)

Some day sweetheart, you may be sorry for what you've done—
to my poor heart, you may regret the vows you've broken,
The things you did that made us drift apart,
You're happy now and can't see how the weary blues—
will ever come to you. But as you sow so shall you reap, dear, and what you reap will make you weep some day, sweetheart.

Someone's Rocking My Dreamboat — Slowly

Someone's rocking my dreamboat. We were sailing along peacefully one day when suddenly something went wrong. Someone's rocking my dreamboat, disturbing a beautiful dream. This mystery at sea—What can it be? (Who can it be?) A friendly breeze gave us a start to a parting disc. All at once a storm blew us apart, and left me drifting alone. Someone's rocking my dreamboat, I'm captain without any crew—But with love as my guide I'll keep sailing till I find you.
Slow fox trot

Sometimes I'm Happy

Sometimes I'm happy. Sometimes I'm blue. My disposition

depends on you. I never mind the rain from the skies.

If I can find the sun in your eyes. Sometimes I love you.

Sometimes I hate you. But when I hate you, It's because I love you,

That's how I am, so what can I do? I'm happy when I'm with you.

STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY (Goodman-Weeb-Sampson) Not too fast

Savoy, the home of sweet romance. Savoy, it wins you at a glanc

Your form's just like a cling-in' vine. Your lips, so warm and sweet as wine

Savoy, gives happy feet a chance to dance.

Your cheek, so soft and close to mine — divine.

How my heart is sing-in' while the band is swing-in'

Never tired of romp-in' and stomp-in' with you. At the Savoy what joy,

A perfect holiday. Savoy, where we can glide and away.

Savoy, there let me stomp away, with you.

Sugars Blues

Moderato

Sugars Blues Every body's singing the Sugar Blues. The whole town is ringing.

My

lovin' man's sweet as he can be. But the dog gone fool turned sour on me.

I'm so unhappy I feel so bad, I could lay me down and die. You can

say what you choose, but I'm all confused. I've got the sweet, sweet Sugar

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
SUNDAY

I'm blue every Sunday, thinking over Sunday
I sigh all day Tuesday, I cry all day Thursday
That one day when I'm with you, It seems that long for you.
Oh, my! how:
And then comes Thursday, Geel it's long, it never goes by.
Friday makes me feel like I'm gonna die,
But after Payday is my fun day, I shine
all day Sunday, That one day when I'm with you.

SWANEE

F

Swanee marries my love, How I love you. How I love you.
I give the world to see me no more. When I go to the Swanee shore (I'll be happy.)
I'm coming back to Swanee.
I love the old folks at home.

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

Don't get mad she's got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown. Ills been said, she knows 'em dead when she lands in town.
Two left feel but oh so near, has Sweet Georgia Brown.
They all sigh and wanna die. For Sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just why you know. I don't lie. Not much!
Fellers she can't get arms, fellers.
She ain't met Georgia claimed her Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown.
SWEET SUE - JUST YOU

(V. Young)

Every star above knows the one I love, Sweet Sue, just you. And the moon up high knows the reason why, Sweet Sue, it's you. No one else it seems ever shares my dreams. And without you, dear, I don't know what I'd do. In this heart of mine You live all the time, Sweet Sue, just you.

TAKE THE "A" TRAIN (B. Strayhorn) "Reveille With Beverly"

Get aboard the "A" train To You'll take a little ride around the city That's where romance may be hiding. Forget your car or airplane. You'll find that it'll pay to TAKE THE "A" TRAIN.

TEA FOR TWO (V. Youmans) "No No Nanette" Moderato

Picture you up on my knee just tea for two and two for tea, Just you and me to wake and start to bake a sugar cake, For me for you and you for me alone. Nobody near us to see us or hear us. No friends or relations on week end vacations. We won't have it known that we own a telephone, dear, We will raise a family, A boy for you, A girl for me. Oh can't you see how happy we would be?
Three Little Words

Moderately (with tenderness)

Three little words, Oh, what I'd give for that wonderful phrase.
Three little words, That's all I'll live for the rest of my days.

To hear those feel in my heart they tell sin care ly.
And what I

No other words can tell it half so clearly, There little words.

eight little letters which simply mean, I love you!

TRUCKIN' (R. Bloom) "Cotton Club Parade" Lively

We had to have something new, a dance to do up
As soon as the news got 'round the folks down-town came

here in Har-lem, So, someone started Truck-in'.
up to Har-lem, Some Ev'-ry-bod-

It didn't take long—before the high-bets were in it
Park Ave., mix-in't, All over town,
you'll see 'em Scuffle-in', Shufflin',

s long. It spread like a forest blaze, Be-came a craze and

thanks to Har-lem Now Ev'-ry-bod-y's Truck-in'.

TWELFTH STREET RAG — (Bowman) Moderate tempo.

Oh! 12th STREET RAG, have pity, Won't you let me be
Ole music man who wrote you knew no sym- pa-thy

Cook back to Kan-sas Ci-ty And stop trail-ing me You barge in
at the mo-ment When I've work to do I can't shake you

You won't leave and I can't make you I'm swing bent, my brain is sent on a

rag When I hear that 12th Street Rag.
WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

Way down yonder in New Orleans
Where Ole Billie with flash ing eyes
Softly whispers with tender sighs

There is a garden of Eden
That's what I mean.

Stop! Oh, won't you
Give your lady fair a little smile, Stop!
You bet your life you'll linger there.

A little while
There is heaven right here on earth
With those beautiful scenes,

Way down yonder in New Orleans.

WHAT CAN I SAY AFTER I SAY I'M SORRY?

What can I say, dear, after I say I'm sorry?
I was all wrong but right or wrong I don't blame you.

What can I do to prove it to you, I'm sorry?
Why should I take somebody like you and shame you?

I didn't mean to ever be mean to you.
If I didn't care I wouldn't feel like I do.

I know that I made you cry, and I'm so sorry dear.
So what can I say, dear, after I say I'm sorry?

WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED LOVE?

What is this thing called love?
This funny thing, can solve my mystery?
Why should it make a fool of me?

I saw you there
I took my heart and threw it away.

That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven a-
WHEN YOU'RE SMILING (The Whole World Smiles With You) "Moderato" 208

When you're smiling — when you're smiling — the whole world smiles with you,
When you're laughing — when you're laughing — the sun comes shining thru,
But when you're crying — you bring on the rain — so stop your sighing — be happy again — Keep on smiling — 'cause when you're smiling — the whole world smiles with you.

Whispering

Moderato

Whispering while you cuddle near me, Whispering so no one can hear me. Each little whisper seems to cheer me, I know it's true. There's no one dear, but you. You're whispering why you'll never leave me. Whispering why you'll never grieve me. Whisper and say that you believe me. Whispering that I love you.

Valse moderato Who's Sorry Now


I tried to warm you somehow. You had your
World is Waiting For The Sunrise, The

YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME (Carpenter-Dunlap-Hines) Moderato

FINE AND DANDY

Gee, it's all fine and dandy, Sug-er Can-dy, I get lone-

Dand-ler's gone, I get so blue. Then I on-

Even troub-le has its fun-

When you're hand-ly it's fine and dan-

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HALLELUJAH: (V. Youmans) "Hit The Deck"

I FEEL A SONG COMIN' ON-(McHugh, etc) "Every Night At Eight"

I GOT RHYTHM - (G. Gershwin) "Girl Crazy" Lively
I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW

So, darling, I know— that you know— That I'll go—
where you go. I choose you.

G7

Am7

Fm

G7

G7

G7

In the starlight, hold
me tight. With one more little kiss. Sweet night!

I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY (Siulee-Blake) "Shuffle Along"

I'm just wild—about Harry and Harry's wild—about me.
The heavenly bliss—of his kisses
fill me with—sweet—sweeter, He's sweet just like honey. Late—
and just like honey from the bee—Oh,

I'm just wild—about Harry And he's just wild—about me.

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

I want to be happy, but I won't be happy till I make
Life's really worth living, when we are mirth-giving. Why can't I

you happy too;

When skies are gray and you say you are blue.

I'll send the sun smiling though,

but I won't be happy Till I make you happy, too.
JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER  (Rodgers) "Carousel"

LIMEHOUSE BLUES  (Braham)

LIZA (G.Gershwin) "Ziegfield Show Girl"
LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY—(G. Gershwin) "Of Thee I Sing"

213

Love is sweeping the country, waves are hugging the shore—All the sexes from Maine to Texas as have never known such love before.

Like the birds above—Each girl and boy alike, sharing joy alike, feels that passion'll soon be national. Love is sweeping the country. There never was so much love.

OKLAHOMA (R. Rodgers) "Oklahoma"

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweeping down the plain, and the waving wheat can watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land And when we say Yeehaw! Ayip-ti-oesey! We're only sayin' you're doin' fine, Oklahoma! Oklahoma, C.

Cdim7
C G7
Gdim
G47 G7 c9
Fm7 C A7 D7 G7
F C G7
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Rise 'n' shine!—Stand up and take it! Don't be a mourner.

Rise 'n' shine!—Life's what you make it around the corner.

If gloom the so-and-so, should get you, as he soon does,
No harm in trying it, there's nothing, as he soon does.

Shout 'Hi-de-ho-de-ho!' And do just as the moon does.

You can do it like the sun—Rise 'n' shine.

Sunny (J. Kern) "Sunny"

Never comb your hair Sunny! Leave the bres-

There Sunny! Let your stockings fall down, For shock-

Smiling all the while Tomboy, where'd you get your smile from boy? Little sunny girl,
WHO?

Poco allegretto

Who stole my heart away? Who

makes me dream all day? Dreams, I know, can

never be true, Seems as tho' I'll ever be blue.

Who means my happiness, Who

would I swear, yes, to? Well, you ought
to guess who, no one but you.

BALLIN' THE JACK

(C. Smith)

G7

First you put your knees close up, tight, Then you

away's to the left, then you away's to the right, Step a-round the floor-

doen't look too nice and tight, Then you twist a-round and twist a-round with

all your might, - Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space Then you

do the Reagle Rock with style and grace Swing your foot way round then

bring it back. Now that's what I call Ballin' the Jack.

BASIN STREET BLUES

(S. Williams)

G7

Basin Street, is the street— Where the e-

Alway's must in New Orleans, Lan' of dreams, You'll

never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means; Glad to be,

Yes, sir-ee, where welcome's free, Dear to me, Where

I can lose My Basin Street Blues.
BIRTH OF THE BLUES, THE (R. Henderson) Tempo di Blues

They heard the breeze in the trees— Singing weird—mel-o-dies— And they made jail came the wall— Of a down—hearted man— And they played—

that is part of the blues. — And from a — From a whip—poor— will out on a hill. They took a new— note. Richard thru a horn 'Til it was worn—

Into a blue— note! And then they nursed it, re—hearsed it. And gave—

dut the news— That the South— land— gave birth to the blues!

BLACK AND BLUE - (Waller-Brooks)

Cold empty bed— springs hard as lead— Pains in my head—

No joys for me. — no composer— Even the moon—

Feel like old Med — What did I do to be so black and blue?—

ran from my house. — All my life thru— I've been so—

black and blue. — It don't help my case— Cause I can't hide—

it don't help my case— Cause I can't hide— what is on my—

face, ooh! I'm so for—lorn— Life's just a thorn— My heart is torn—

why was I born? — What did I do to be so black and blue?—

BLUES IN THE NIGHT (H. Arlen) "Blues In The Night"

My ma—ma done tol' me— when I was in knees—pants—

My ma—ma done tol' me— Son—

woman's sweet talk, and— give ya the big eye—

but when the seed had a done—

woman's a two—face. A wor—sone they shall leave ya' sing the blues — in the night—

Now the rains a—fall— in' hear the train a—call— in', whoo—ea — (My ma—ma done tol' me —)

Hear dat lonesome whistle— blow— in' trees—tree—tree—

whoa—ed— in' whose. Ol' clicky—bye clicks a—echo— in' back th' blues — in the—

Cent.
BUGLE CALL RAG  (Pettis–Mayers–Schoebel)  Moderate

You're bound to fall For the bugle call, You're gonna

Brag 'Bout that bugle call rag.

Thin or fat,

young or old, Shake their shoulders bold, You're bound to

DON'T BE THAT WAY  (Goodman–Sampson–Parish)  Moderately

Don't cry, Ch, hon-ey, please won't be that way

The rain will bring the vil-lage lots of joy.

Clouds in the sky should never make you feel that way,

Tears are in vein, So hon-ey, please Don't Be That Way.

As long as we see it thru,

You'll have me, I'll have you, sheet-heart,

To-morrow is another day, Don't break my sheet-heart,

Oh, hon-ey, please Don't Be That Way.

DOWN HOME RAG  — (W. C. Sweatman)  Moderate

Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, If you hear some-bo-dy tod-in' it

Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, That's a mus-i-cal jag, When they play they've got a way of

put-tin' lots o' cute in it Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, It's the DOWN HOME RAG:

Down Home, they've got rhythm and how, Down Home while they're

push-in' the plow, Down Home they're all doo-ten all now, Oh! they're
FAREWELL BLUES
(Schoebel) Moderato

Sadness just makes me sigh,
I've some-
come to say good-bye,
Al-tho' I go, I've
got those farewell blues. Those farewell blues make me yearn,
Those sad farewell blues. (Fine)

That parting kiss seems to burn.
Farewell,
dear-ie, Someday I will return.
(D.C. al Fine)

G. I. JIVE — (J. Mercer) Medium Boogie Tempo

This is the G. I. JIVE, men a-live. It starts with the bugler blowing.
After you wash and dress, more or less, You go get your breakfast in a

rev-tile over your bed when you arrive. Jack, that's the Jack, when you

G. I. JIVE, convalesce.
Roo-tile-tee toot! Jump in your suit, make a seat.
Out of your seat, into the street, make with the

C B C C B C C B C C B C C B C G B "I am your duty to

lute, (Spoken) Voot!
feet, (Spoken) Reet!

But if you brush the L I T, The M. P. makes you L. P. on the Q. F. This is the

G. I. JIVE, man a-live. They give you a private tank. That

features a little device called fluid drive. Jack, after

you revive, Chunk all your junk, Back in the

unk, Fall on your bunk. (Spoken) Clunk!
1. **FRANKIE AND JOHNNY** were sweethearts. Oh! what a couple in love.

Frankie was loyal to Johnny—Just as true as blue.

He was her man—But he done her wrong.

2. This is the end of my story. And this is the end of my song.

Frankie is down in the jailhouse—And she cries the whole night long. "He was my man—But he done me wrong."

---

**GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND, A**

A good man is hard to find. You always get the other kind. Just when you think that he is your pal, you look for him and find him fooling 'round some other gal. Then you crave you even crave to see him layin' in his grave. So if your man is nice, take my advice and hug him in the morning. Kiss him every night. Give him plenty lovin', treat him right. For a good man Nowadays is hard to find.

---

**HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO**

How come you do me like you do, do, do, do, how come you do me like you do, why do you try to make me feel so blue? I ain't done nothin' to you.

Do me right—Or else just let me be. 'Cause I can beat you doin' what you're doin' to me. How come you do me like you do, do, do, do. How come you do me like you do.
I'M A DING DONG DADDY (FROM DUMAS) (P. Baxter)  Moderato

I'm a Ding Dong Daddy from Dumas, You ought to see me do my stuff. I'm a clean cut fellow from Horner's Corner, You ought to see me strut. I'm a capper cuttin' cutie, Got a gal called Katie, She's a little heavy laden but I call her Baby, I'm a Ding Dong Daddy from Dumas, You ought to see me do my stuff.

(Tiger Rag) (La Rocca)  Allegro Moderato

Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger!

Hold that Tiger! Hold that Tiger! Choke him, poke him, kick him and soak him! Where's that Tiger? Where's that Tiger?

They all cry now! 'Please play that Tiger Rag for me.'

WABASH BLUES - (Ringle-Meinkin)  Moderato

Oh, those Wabash Blues, Comes light that gleams, I know I got my dues, A Haunts me in my dreams, I'll

I long-pack some soul on my walking shoes, 1. I feel that I could dis,
WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT

You had plenty money nineteen twenty two—You let other people make a

...
Alice Blue Gown

Tempo di Valse moderato

In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown, I first wandered
down into town, I was both proud and dandery.
Salt every eye, But in every shop window I'd primp, passing by.
Then in manner of fashion I'd brown.
And the world seemed to smile all around.
Till it wilted I wore it, I'll always adore it, My sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

All My Love

All my love is for you a lone.
It will still keep growing when most other loves have flown.

I. Dim

As the years unfold they can only bring just the constant joy of an endless spring.
And our dreams untold, that were so ideal.

Dearest, I promise this,
by the stars above: Dear, that I'll
ANNIVERSARY WALTZ  (Dubin-Franklin)

Tell me I may always dance the AN-NI-VER-SA-RY
WALTZ with you, — Tell me this is real ro-
mance An an-ni-
versa-
ry dream come true, — Let
this be the an-
them to our fu-
ture years, To mil-
ions of
smiles and a few lit-
tle tears, — May I al-
ways
listen to the AN-
NI-VER-
SA-RY WALTZ with you.

BEAUTIFUL LADY IN BLUE, A (J. F. Coots) Tempo di Valse

A bea-u-
ti-
ful lady in blue, — We thought just like

two shad-
ows, — But one word was said, she
knew, — Her lips so di-
vine Were

kissed me and fled; And our lit-
tle ro-
mance was through.

laugh at us too. — How did I know she was

lovely? — There wasn't a moon-
beam a-
glow.

How would I know there's a Heav-

Un-
less my heart told me so. — A bea-

lady in blue, — And strange as it may sound to

you: — A life-
time was spent in one lit-
tle

moment With a bea-

ti-

ful lady in blue.
APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in Apple Blossom Time, I'll be with you to change your name to mine. One day in May, I'll come and say, "Happy the bride, the sun shines on to-day."

What a wonderful wedding there will be, What a wonderful day for you and me, Church-bells will chime.

You will be mine, In apple blossom time.

BEAUTIFUL LOVE

Beautiful Love, you're all a mystery! Beautiful Love, I've roamed your paradise,

Beautiful Love, what have you done to me? Beautiful Love, my dreams to realize,

I was contented, till you came along, Thrilling my soul with your song. Beautiful love,

Love, will my dreams come true?

BEAUTIFUL OHIO

Drifting the currents down a moonlit stream While above the heavens in their glory gleam And the stars on high Twin-kite in the sky,

Seeming in a paradise of love divine Dreaming of a pair of eyes that looked in mine Beautiful Ohio, in dreams again I see visions of what used to be.
BROADWAY ROSE - (Fried-Spencer)

BY THE SLEEPY LAGOON (E. Coates)

CALL ME DARLING (Reisfeld-Fryberg-Marbat)

Waltz, Slowly
CAROLINA MOON  (J. Burke)

Champagne Waltz, The  (Conrad-Oakland)

Cherrie, I Love You (Cherrie Je T'Aime)  (L. R. Goodman)
CIELITO LINDO - (C. Fernandez)

I'll never forget her. The night that I met her a thousand guitars were playing. The stars above were saying, "Loves in the air and my heart was awaying."

But still my heart was saying, "I thought to resist her but finally kissed her when I heard my heart say "Surrender.""

Then with a sigh so tender we said good-bye to a night of splendor.

Chorus:

Ay, Ay Ay, Ay, Ay, That night was heaven. When one little kiss brought such heavenly bliss and my life was so complete again.

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, That night of Heaven is still in my heart like we've drifted apart. But someday I know we'll meet again.

CINDERELLA, STAY IN MY ARMS (Kennedy-Carr)

While the clock is ticking I'll hold you close, my lovelorn Prince Charming. At the stroke of twelve don't run away. Oh, can't you hear my heart it begs you to stay. The clock you have my heart it begs you to stay.

Since I met you I've had one design... Your wedding shoes placed next to mine.

---
CUBAN LOVE SONG—(Stothart—McHugh—Fields) "Cuban Love Song"

I love you—that's what my heart is saying. While every breeze is for all the joy you brought me. The love-ly night you playing our Cuban Love Song

One melody will always thrill my heart

One kiss will cheer me when we're far apart. I love you—with such a tender passion and only you could

flamb-ion our Cuban Love Song.

Deep In My Heart

Deep in my heart, dear, I have a dream of you

Fond remembrance of starlight, perfume of roses and dew. Our paths may never

But I'll remember forever, Deep in my heart, dear. Always I dream of you.

DESSERT SONG, THE — (S. Romberg) "Desert Song"

Dune heaven and you and I, And sand kissing a moonlit sky. A desert breeze whispering a lullaby, Only stars above you To see I love you.

give me that night divine And let my arms in yours entwine. The desert song calling. It's voice so thrilling Will take you mine.
DON'T ASK ME WHY

Moderato

Don't ask me why I'm leaving, Don't ask me why, Don't ask me why I'm grieving, Don't ask me why, Oh I just want to tell you I'll miss you so, And love you forever, forget you never. Tho' you may hear me sighing, Don't ask me why, I know you'll see me crying, Don't ask me why, Tomorrow to a new love You'll whisper you're a true love; Then no more you'll be asking me why.

DOWN THE RIVER OF GOLDEN DREAMS

Moderato

Down the river of golden dreams, We'll not be long, humming a song of love, And when we find the river's end, There our days we'll spend, together, Down the river of golden dreams Just you and I, under the sky of love.
Valse moderate

Falling in love, falling in love with you, dear. Learning to
Birds in the trees sing melodies about you. They seem to
smile, Whispering I'll be true, dear. Roses are blooming ev'ry
where, I never knew they grew so fair. They love you, too.

Even the moon shining above knows what I'm dreaming
of Falling in love, falling in love with you.

FOR YOU

I will gather stars make a string of pearls for you, for you.
Dammed for you. I'll over the
highway And over the street, Carpets of clover I'll
lay at your feet. Oh, there's nothing in this world I wouldn't
do for you, for you,

GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Girl of my dreams, I love you, honest I do, You
are so sweet, If I could just hold your charms a-
again in my arms, Then life would be complete;

Since you've been gone, dear life don't seem the same, Please
come back again. And after all's said and done,
there's only one, Girl of my dreams. It's you.
GIVE ME A MOMENT PLEASE (Whiting-Harling) Moderato

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Gm} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{Db7} \\
\text{Fm} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Ab} \\
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Ab} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Ab} \\
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Ab} \\
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Ab} \\
\text{C9} & \quad \text{F7} & \quad \text{Eb7} & \quad \text{Ab7} \\
\text{F7} & \quad \text{G7} & \quad \text{Eb7} & \quad \text{Ab7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Honest And Truly (Rose-Wood) Value

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Cm} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{B2} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Cm} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{B2} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Cm} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{B2} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Cm} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{B2} & \quad \text{G} \\
\end{align*}
\]

IF I HAD MY WAY Slowly with expression

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\end{align*}
\]
I GIVE MY HEART

(C. Millocker) "The Dubarry"

I give my heart, just to one man,
Loving as only woman can.
This too I swear, while I am there.
All I possess is his to share.
I give my heart, I know my man will not be sorry
Love begun. Fanner or king,
mixed or unknown, I give my heart to one man alone.

I'LL ALWAYS BE IN LOVE WITH YOU (Goetschius-Osser)

Sweetheart, if you should stray, a million miles away
Some one else will always be in love with you.
And love will you.
I can't do any more, I've tried so hard to
please but let me thank you--for such tender memories
I wish you happiness. As for me, sweetheart I guess, I'll
all I wish be in love with you.
I'll Follow My Secret Heart

I'll follow my secret heart my whole life through,
I'll keep all my dreams apart till one comes true.

No matter what price is paid, What stars may fade above,
I'll follow my secret heart till I find love.

I'll See You Again

I'll see you again whenever spring breaks through again.
Time may lie heavy between.

But what has been is past forgotten.
This sweet memory across the years will come to me;
Though my world may go awry In my heart will ever lie
Just the echo of a sigh, goodbye.

I’m Falling in Love With Someone

For I’m falling in love with someone, some one

A whirl; Yes! I’m falling in love with some one,

plain to see, I’m sure I could love some one

sadly, If some one would only love me!
I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES  - (Kenarovin-Kellette)

I'm forever blowing bubbles - Pretty bubbles
in the air - They fly so high, nearly reach the sky
then like my dreams they fade and die.

Fortune's always hiding - I've looked everywhere,
I'm forever blowing bubbles - Pretty bubbles in the air.

IN A LITTLE SPANISH TOWN  - (M. Wayne)

Moderate

In a little Spanish town, 'Twas on a night like this,
Many stairs have turned to gray, because we're far a part,
Stars were peak-a-booing down, 'Twas on a night like this,
I whispered 'be true to me' - And she sighed 'Si,'

Si, Many moons have passed away and still she's in my heart,
We made a promise and sealed it with a kiss,
In a little Spanish town, 'Twas on a night like this.

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING  - (Rodgers) "State Fair"

It's a grand night for singing!

Gone is flying high, and somehow a bird who in
bound he'll be heard, I'm throwing his heart at the sky.

think I am falling in love.
I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY (M. Ager) Mel. M. Ager

I wonder what's become of Sally
That old gal of mine?
The sunshine missing from our clay
Ever since the day Sally went away.
No matter what she is; Wherever she may be, If no one wants her now Please send her home to me; I'll always welcome back my Sally, That old gal of mine.

JEANINE (I Dream Of Lilac Time) (M. Shilkret) Moderate

Jeanine, I dream of lilac time,
Your eyes, they have been in lilac time,
Your winning smile, and cheeks blushing like the rose,
Let all the while, you sigh when nobody knows, Jeanine, my queen of lilac time, When I return, I'll make you mine,
For you and in our love-dream can never die, Jeanine, I dream of lilac time.

KISS IN THE DARK, A

Oh that kiss in the dark Was to him just a lark, But to me it was a thrill supreme!
A kiss in the dark But it hindered the spark, The awakening of love's young dream.

Moderate Waltz-Time
**KISS ME AGAIN**  - (V. Herbert) "Mlle. Modiste"

Moderato

Sweet summer breeze, whispering trees, Stars shining softly above,

---

Roses in bloom, wafted perfume, Sleepy birds dreaming of love.

---

Safe in your arms, far from a harm, Daylight shall come but in vain.

---

Tenderly pressed close to your breast, Kiss me, kiss me again.

---

Kiss me a gain, Kiss me again! Kiss me! Kiss me again!

---

KISS WALTZ, THE

(J. Burke) "Three Flights Up"

Kiss me, sweet-heart, kiss me, That's what the Kiss Waltz is saying. Bring your lips close to mine while we're swaying,

---

This waltz is the Kiss Waltz, Tell us both what to do. So kiss me! Sweet-heart, kiss me! While I dance the Kiss Waltz with you.

---

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

(Whitson) Slowly (with sentiment)

Let me call you sweet-heart, I'm in love with you. Let me hear you whisper that you love me, too. Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true. Let me call you sweet-heart, I'm in love with you.
LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY (E. M. Hall)

With some one like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it all behind, and go and find Some place that's known to God alone, Just spot to call our own. We'll find perfect peace, Where joy never ceases, Out there beneath a kindly sky, We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west, And let the rest of the world go by.

LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE KISS, A (L. Silesu) Allegretto Moderato

When the scented night of summer covers field and city with her veil of blue, All the lanes are full of straying lovers, Murmuring the words I say to you, Just a little love, a little kiss,

just an hour that holds a world of bliss; Eyes that tremble like the stars As I hold you fast and bend a bow for you, And the little word that says "I love you,"

LOVE HERE IS MY HEART! (Chere A Toi Non Coeur) (L. Silesu)

Love, here is my heart, One rose for your half. Yours if you keep it today, Yours if you throw it away. Whether you now tear it apart, Or choose it to wear, Something to kiss or to kill, As you will, Here is my heart.
LOVELY LADY
(McHugh)

TEMPO MODERATO

Lady I'm falling madly in love with you. It's a feeling second to none. What can I do? Take my heart it's yours alone.

To keep forever lovely lady, I'm falling madly in love with you.

LOVE'S OWN SWEET SONG (Emmerich)

This is a waltz with the words:

Oh let us come and dance with joy Since love and life are ours, For youth is strong and blood grows warm Beneath the scent of flowers music light and laughter bright shall carry us a long Singing with our hearts on fire love's own sweet song.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY (J. Burke)

Many happy returns of the day, And there isn't much more I can say; I recall with a tear You've been married a year But I still wish you luck, With a heart that's sincere; I won't bring any present to you, I gave you up, what more could I do? I'll just send you a bouquet, With a sense that all our years have been but a moment of the day!
MARIA ELENA  (L.Barcelata) "Down Mexico Way"

Can't you see how much I care? To me your voice is
like the echo of a sigh. And when you're near my heart can't speak a
love a sigh. MARIA ELENA Say that we will never part,

Takin' me to your heart A love like mine is
great enough for two To share this love is really all I ask of you.

MASQUERADE  (Webster-Loeb)

Twilight soon will fade. I'll meet you at the Masquerade.
Lady dressed in jade. Hold me tight at the Masquerade.

While our hearts are swinging to violin singing till dawn.
If the music halts. dear. Then my heart will wait. dear right on.

Twelve o'clock is chiming on the clock up above. Now if you'll unmask your heart I'll love you, love
you. Midnight shadows fade. No one's left at the Masquerade.

Everything is through, dear. But my love for you, dear, lives on.

MEMORIES  (Van Alstyne)

Memories, Memories, Dreams of love, so
true.

Over the Sea of Memory I'm
drift-ing back to you. Childhood days, Wild-wood days,
among the birds and bees You left me al- lone. But

still you're my own. In my beau-ti-ful Mem- o- ries.
MEMORY LANE

I am with you wandering through Memory Lane; living the days, saying "good-bye" there in the days;

years, laughter and tears, over again.

I am dressing glances full of romance, and you were gone.

yet of the night we met when life was a lovely refrain.

You were so though my dreams are in vain, my love will remain strolling again, Memory Lane, with you.

MEMORIES

Memories, memories, memories of you dear, and your heart were mine.

While you knew I loved me so.

Back through the years smiles through the tears.

Memories come and go.

Tell me you love me dear now as then.

Golden memory days.

MIDNIGHT IN PARIS (Conrad-Magidson) "Here's To Romance"

Sweet is the madness of midnight in Paris, cher-

Hearts are young, love is free.

Won't you share it with me? Toujours l'amour.

Though hearts are in danger at midnight in

Paris, cher is what's to be is to be.

Won't you share love with me?
MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD, THE (Rodgers) "Junto"

The most beautiful girl in the world is not

Most beautiful girl in the world who can make me believe it's a beautiful world.

I care, it's goodbye care when my slippers are next to the ones that belong to the only beautiful girl in the world.

MY BEAUTIFUL LADY (I. Caryll) "The Pink Lady"

My heart, beautiful lady, to your heart signs,

Come, come, beautiful lady, to Paradise. E'er the sweet sweet waltz dream dies.

Dream, dream, dream and forget care, pain, useless regret, love, love, beautiful lady, in my heart sings.

To the one and only beautiful lady in the world!
MY BUDDY (Donaldson-Kahn)

Nights are long since you went away, I think about you all thru the day.
My Buddy, your voice the touch of your hand, Just long to know that you understand.
Miss your voice the touch of your hand, Just long to know that you understand.

Buddy, No Buddy quite so true.
Miss your voice the touch of your hand, Just long to know that you understand.

Buddy, Your Buddy misses you.

MY HERO (O. Straus) "Chocolate Soldier" Andante con moto

Come! Come! I love you only, My heart is true, Come! Come! My life is lonely,
I long for you, Come! Come! Mankind can ever face you, My arms are aching now to embrace you.

Thou art divine Come! Come!

I love you only, Come, hero mine.

MY ISLE OF GOLDEN DREAMS (Blaufuss) Tempo di Valse Lento

Out of the mist, lips I have kissed, call tenderly,
Drifting in dreams, drifting it seems, back to the shore,
Over the vast, hands I have pressed back on to me,
Over the sea, waiting for me, lonely and blue,

Somebody sighs, somebody cries, "I love you, I love you!"
"Heart of my heart, no more we shall part," I hear her say.

But with the dawn, my dream has gone astray.
MY WILD IRISH ROSE

(OLCOTT) Moderato

My wild Irish rose, The sweetest flower that grows, You may search everywhere, but none can compare with my wild Irish rose. My wild Irish rose, The dearest flower that grows, And some day for my sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild Irish rose.

NEAPOLITAN NIGHTS

(J. S. Zamecnik) Moderato

Oh, nights of splendor, Your charms so tender, Make love surrounding till stars are gone! Oh, nights of laughter, The tears come stealing, Love's regrets, love forgets when comes the dawn. Fair Naples nest, lulled to rest within my heart.

NELLIE KELLY I LOVE YOU

(G. M. Cohan) Valse moderato

It's the same old song they sing, \"I love you.\" The boys are all mad about Nellie, The daughter of officer Kelly. And it's all day long they bring, Flowers all dripping with dew, And they join in the chorus of Nellie Kelly: \"I love you.\"
NOW (Wright-Forrest) "Song Of Norway" Allegretto

Now! Now! not to- mor- row but now! I'll have my heart's de- sire — pip- er's hire. My heart wants this mo- ment. I nev- er taught my heart what "No" "no" "no" "no" "no" meant! Love, love, How I cov- et you now, but all is change and naught endures.

Dreamily Oh, How I Miss You Tonight

Oh, how I need you to-night— More than you'll ev- er know— Each mo- ment though we're a part.

You're nev- er out of my heart, But I'd rather be lone- ly. And wait for you on- ly. Oh, tell how I miss you to-night.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'
ONE KISS  (R.Romberg) "New Moon"

Allegretto grazioso

ONE NIGHT OF LOVE  (V. Schertzinger)

Moderato

ONE ROSE, THE  (Lyon-McIntire)
ON MIAMI SHORE

(V. Jacobi)

Moderate

On the gold-en sands of old Mi-a-mi shore,
There I always find a girl when I adore,

Every year it seems to happen o'er
And o'er. On the gold-en sands where love commands Mi-a-mi shore.

Paradise

And then he holds my hand, (Mm) dim the light, (Mm)
And then I understand (Mm) His eyes shine with one desire, Then a heavenly kiss. Could I resist?

(Whistle) He takes me to Paradise.

PEGGY O’NEIL

Tempo di Valse

If her eyes are blue as skies, That’s
Peggy O’Neil.

If she’s smiling all the while, That’s Peg-Edy O’Neil.

If she walks like a sly little rogue If she talks with a cute little brogue, Sweet personality full of re-
cul-i-ty, That’s Peg-Edy O’Neil.
ROSE IN HER HAIR, THE (H. Warren) "Broadway Gondolier"

In her eyes there was moonlight, and a rose in her hair,
In my arms there was no one,
So I just put her there.

On her lips was a promise, in my heart was a prayer,
When I finally went, I went home with the scent of the rose in her hair.

ROSES OF PICARDY (Wood)

Roses are shining in Picardy in the hush of the silver dew, Roses are flowering in Picardy, but there’s never a rose like you. And the roses will die with the summer time, And our roads may be far apart, But there’s one rose that dies not in Picardy! ’Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!

SAY NOT LOVE IS A DREAM (Lehar) "The Count Of Luxembourg"

Say not love is a dream! Say not that hope is vain, Say not that cruel fate will redeem perfec-
joy with pain! Look ah! look not beyond joy so near! True hearts may not despair, Sorrow
Love knows naught of fear! Love breaks every bond, And love, true love, is here!
**SHADOW WALTZ**

With expression.

In the shadows, let me come and sing to you, let me dream a song that I can bring to you; take me in your arms and let me cling to you, let me linger long, let me live my song.

In the winter, let me bring the spring to you, let me feel that I mean everything to you; love's old song will be new, in the shadows, when I come and sing to you.

---

**SILVER MOON (S. Romberg) "My Maryland" Andantino espressivo**

The same silver moon shining down thro' the trees, we've the same night in June; we've the same sweet breeze. When we are apart, we've the same stars above; I have your faithful heart, you're the one I love.

---

**SLEEP**
SMILIN' THROUGH (A. A. Penn) "Smilin' Through"

There's a little brown road windin' over the hill,
To a little white cot by the sea.

There's some silver in mine, too, I see;

And I see,

While two eyes o' blue Come smilin' through At

SOME DAY

Some day you will seek me and find me,
Some day of the days that shall be.

Surely you will come and remind me
Of a dream that is calling for you and for me.

Some day when the winter is over,
Some day in the flush of the spring
My soul shall discover the soul born for my lover, the girl who can make me a king.

SOMEDAY I'LL FIND YOU (N. Coward) "Private Lives"

Some day I'll find you, Moonlight behind you, True to the

As I drew near you You'll smile a little smile;
For a little while We shall stand

Hand in hand I'll leave you never, Love you for ever, All our past sorrowed days; Make it all come true;

Make me love you too, Some day I'll find you again.
SOME DAY MY PRINCE WILL COME (Churchill "Sno. White & 7 Dwarfs")

STARS IN MY EYES (F. Kreisler)

SUNBONNET SUE (When I Was a Kid So High) (G. Edwards)
SYMPATHY WALTZ (JUST A BIT OF SYMPATHY)

Moderate

Just a little bit of sympathy and it'll change the skies from
grey to blue. Even though you do not love me, just to know you

sympathize, will somehow do,

Press a soft caress upon my hand, dear, So that I may

know, You understand, dear, You make living worth the while, by simply giving

just a bit of sympathy.

TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME (C. A. Bixio)

Tempo di Valse

Tell me that you love me to-night,

Fill my heart with endless delight. Your love to

means everything. Such happiness

only you can bring.

While in my arms I hold you tight,

Tell me that you love me to-night!

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

Moderate

It's three o'clock in the morning, We've danced the
whole night through. And daylight soon will be
dawning, Just one more waltz with you,

That melody so entrancing, Seems to be
made for us two. I could just keep right on
dancing forever dear with you.
TILL WE MEET AGAIN  
(Whiting)
TO THE LAND OF MY OWN ROMANCE  
(V. Herbert)

Land of romance, so near, so far, There dreams will all come true. Thru the dark night fades sil-ver.

And when your eyes looked into mine I found in your first glance, The hand and the heart that will lead me back to the land of my own romance.

TOUCH OF YOUR HAND, THE  
(J. Kern)  "Roberta"

When you shall see flowers that lie on the plain, Lying there sighing for one touch of rain. Then you may borrow, Some glimpse of my sorrow, And you'll understand.

TOYLAND  
(V. Herbert)  "Babes In Toyland"  slow and dreamily

Toy-land! Toy-land! Little girl and boy-land, While you dwell within it you are ever happy then.

Childhood's Joy-land, Mysterious memory Toy-land! Once you pass it's borders you can never return again.
TRAIL OF DREAMS  (E. Swan)  Valse tempo

Down the Trail Of Dreams, I'm with you once again. And there it seems, that our love's not in vain.

Two hearts beat with a love so sweet. While waltzing dreamily.

TWO HEARTS  (R. Stolz)  Rather slowly Waltz

Two hearts best with a joy complete, Oh what a night for you and for me!

I'll share your charms till the break of the dawn. Locked in your arms till the new day is born. Two hearts best with a joy complete, Waltzing to a new paradise.

TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOONLIGHT  -(C. Kelley)

You and I, TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOON-LIGHT. Time goes by, And still I recall that June night, When we were two souls together and vowed so. The thrills we were getting that June, Down deep in my heart, I'll always treasure that memory!

Glorious night, TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOON-LIGHT.
Vienna Dreams

Walse moderato

Dream when VI - EN - NA DREAMS, As der the Dan - ube the

moon - light gleams; Waltz to Vi - en - na's mel - o - dies, Live, laugh and

love like the Vi - en - nese. Hold me and it will seem,

Night - time is end - less and love su - preme, And with the
day our two hearts will stay in Old Vi - en - na's dream.

WABASH MOON

(Dreyer-Downey)

Wabash moon keep shin - ing On the one who

waits for me Back home in In - di - an - a

'neath the weep - ing willow tree Harvest
days are o - ver And I'll be re - turn - ing

soon Tell her how I'm pin - ing

Keep on shin - ing Wa - bash Moon.

WALTZ DREAM

Soft - ly each mea - sure, Gent - ly each strain, Thrilled me with plea - sure,

Filled me with pain; Tunes that were tear - ful, Tunes of de - light,

Sor - row - ful, or cheer - ful, Rang through the night, pain. Song of the Spring - time,

Loved month of May Song of the ring - time, Loved round - a - lay! Song of the

Spring - time, Loved month of May, Song of the ring - time, Loved round - a - lay.
WANTING YOU (S. Romberg) "The New Moon" Moderate

Wanting you—every day I'm wanting you. Every night I am longing to—hold you close to my gingerbreast.

Wanting love, in that heaven I'm dreaming of. Hawks that haven't seen the earth above. Any hope that you'll gain my guest.

Dreams are vain, But I cling to the

Dreams are vain, For whenever I wake, I never find you near me.

Wanting you, nothing else in this world will do. In this world you are all that I adore. All I adore.

WE WILL ALWAYS BE SWEETHEARTS—(O. Straus) "One Hour With You"

Day after day, we will always be sweethearts; the same as the day we began; Do what he may, we will always be sweethearts for he is my boy and my kiss's me and my lips are so willing. But we both agree that each time it's more thrilling and so I can say we will always be sweethearts the same as the day we began.
When I grow too old to dream I'll have you to remember. When I grow too old to dream, your love will live in my heart. So kiss me, my sweet. And so let us part.

When I'm not near the girl I love, I must be near the girl I'm fond of, I found the hand at hand. My heart's in a pickle. It's constantly flicker and not too particular, I fear.

When it's springtime in the Rockies, Once again I'll say "I love you."

While the birds sing all the day, Little sweetheart of the mountains, With your bonny eyes of blue.

Rockies, far away.
WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN  (H. Woods)

When the moon comes over the mountain, we stroll 'neath the mountain. Each day is gray and dreary, but the night is bright and cheerful. When the moon comes over the mountain, I'm alone, with my memories of you.

WHEN YOU'RE AWAY  (V. Herbert) "The Only Girl"

When you're away, dear, how weary I strive to keep the flower! Every time I hear you, in seeming love, to you! Never again let us part, dear! Whispers of soft love words to me! Ah! If I knew where but I die without you, mine own! Hold me again to your heart! I love you alone.

WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER  (F. De Rose)

When your hair has turned to silver, I will love you just the same; I will only call you sweetheart. That will always be your name. Through a garden filled with roses down the sunset trail we'll stray! When your hair has turned to silver, I will love you as today.
WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT
(Turk-Crosby-Ahlert)

WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT meets the gold of the day,
And the gold of her hair crowns the blue of her eye.
Someday I could see her...

I would be! Where THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT meets the gold of the day,
Someday I would be!

WHIFFENPOOF SONG, THE
(Minnigerode-Pomeroy-Galloway)

Were poor little lambs who have lost our way.

BAH! Baa! Baa! Baa!

We're little black sheep who have gone astray...

BAH! Baa! Baa!

Gentlemen song-sters off on a spree,
Doomed from here to eternity.
Lord have mercy on such as we.

WHILE HEARTS ARE SINGING —(O.Straus) "The Smiling Lieutenant"

While hearts are singing,
Spring will remain,
Mudyio is bringing love once more;
Listen in gladness.

Majesty

Waiting our sadness into the air true,
Spring time is calling, now it is May;
Love while it sings to you.

Now it is May; Take what it brings to you, Live for today!
WHILE WE'RE YOUNG

Waltz Tempo

Notation:

Every day is spring, while we're young,
Share our love we must, while we may.

None can refuse, time flies so fast,
Too dear to lose, and too sweet to last.

So blue the skies, all sweet surprise
Shines before our eyes, while we're young.

Whisper That You Love Me

Waltz

Whisper that you love me, darling,
Tell me while you hold me near.
For I love you truly, truly you.

Whisper that you love me, dear.

WHITE DOVE, THE (F. Lehar) "Rogue Song"

Alllegretto

In your heart, my sweet white dove,
Let me build my only throne.
In the kingdom of your love
Tell me I shall reign alone.

In the haven of your arms
In the spell of your loveliness
I find my happiness, sweet white dove.
263 WONDERFUL GUY, A - (R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

WONDERFUL ONE (Whiteman-Grofe) Valse moderato

My wonderful one, whenever I'm dreaming, Love's love-light a-
glowing, I see, My wonderful one, How my arms ache to
hold dear, To cuddle and fold near to me, Just
you, only you, In the shadowy twilight, In sil-ver-
moon-light there's none Like you, I adore you, my
life I live for you, My wonderful, wonderful one.
YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE - (Fisher, D. - Roberts)

YOU ARE FREE (Jacobi) "Apple Blossoms"

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR
YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART  (Jenkins)

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART and, it's thrilling, YOU HAVE
like the murrur of rain soft, and tender, like the

TAKEN MY HEART end, I'm willing; Never have I known a
joy; when restrain in, it's splendid. If you really want me

thrill, like this, Never has the world stood still like this.

I'll surrender, YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART,

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART.

YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH EVERY ONE  (R. Henderson)

You're in love with every one but the
Each new face means wild goose-chase, just a
good time and then you're thru. I watch you
winter and summer, Falling for every new-

You're in love with every one but the one who's in love with you.

YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO  

I saw your eyes, your wonder-ful eyes with
love-light and tender ness beam- ing, They thrill'd me

through, they fill'd me too with wonder-ful dreams I am
dream-ing. No need to speak, no more shall I seek for

my heart has taught me their mean-ing and love has come at
AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah! sweet mystery of life, at last I've found thee, Ah! I

Know at last the secret of it all; All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting,

yea ming, the burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that fall!—For it is love that a lone, the world is

seeking; And 'tis love, and love a lone, that can repay! 'Tis the

answer, to the end and all of living, For it is love a lone that rules for aye!

AS YEARS GO BY

Slowly, with expression

By — will live and grow — It will remain our love's remnant —

You'll still have me — I'll still have

the

free

To autumn

calls a leaf that falls is soon forgotten — A brook runs dry and

birds may fly away — love As Years Go By.
BECAUSE

Because you come to me with naught save love, and hold my hand and lift mine eyes above, A wider world of hope and joy I see, Because you come to me.

BECAUSE YOU'RE YOU

Not that I am fair, dear, Not that I am true. Not my golden hair, dear, Not my eyes of blue.

When we ask the reason Words are all too few! So I know I love you, dear. Because you're you.

CAN'T YO' HEAH ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' heah me call-in' Caroline, It's mah heart a-callin' dine. Lord-y, how I miss yo' gal o’ mine

Wish dat I could kiss yo' Caroline! Ain't no use now fo' de sun to shine, Caroline, Caroline, Can't yo' heah mah lups a-sayin' Cant yo' heah mah soul a-prayin' Cant yo' heah me call-in', Caroline
CHINESE LULLABY  - (R. H. Bower) "East Is West"

DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE (E. R. Ball) Moderately with expression

DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE

Words by HAROLD ROBE Music by Lieut GITZ RICE
FROM THE LAND OF THE SKY BLUE WATER (C. W. Cadman)

FULL MOON AND EMPTY ARMS (Rachmaninoff) Moderately Slow

GLOW WORM, THE (P. Lincke) Tempo di Cretette
OXPSY

DANCE (A* Khachaturlan)

"Gayne Ballet"

I saw a gypsy maiden dance in a fashion
She thrilled this heart of mine and set it on fire

With passion to the rhythm of the sabre dance
With a desire that her eyes would give me just one glance,

But I never dared to tell her I cared.

My heart is filled with longing when I recall the

thrill of it all that night she did the gypsy sabre dance.

HOLLIDAY FOR STRINGS — (D. Rose)

Allegro

HUMORESQUE (What A Lovely Afternoon) — (Dvorak)

WHAT A LOVELY AFTERNOON I walk along and hum a tune

All because I'm so in love with you

All the flowers are in bloom the

air is filled with perfume

And all because I'm so in love with you

I see your sweet face

in the blue sky.

What a setting for a love

world and I am right in tune

And all because I'm so in love with you.
IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM - (Rubenstein)

I LOOK AT HEAVEN (Austin-Martin) Moderately, with expression

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS (Chopin) Moderate
IN A MONASTERY GARDEN  (A. W. Ketelby) Andante religioso

Through the misty twilight falling, Voices from afar are calling, Calling all the weary home-ward to their rest. The evening bell is softly peal-ing. While from out the clois-ters stealing, Comes this prayer of mercy, peaceful and so blest!

INTERMEZZO  (H. Provost) "Intermezzo"

Like the dream you dream to-night, That fades from sight when darkness disappears, Maybe you will vanish too. The moment when to-morrow’s dawn appears, So, my love while stars above In Heaven’s blue are softly beaming and gleam-ing, then I’ll live in the glory of your love.

IN THE MOON MIST  (Godard) "Jocelyn" Moderately Slow

One night I wandered by a stream And you were standing IN THE MOON MIST I thought at first you were a dream Until you smiled there IN THE MOON MIST The first faint flush of love was on your star-lit face And in the hush of love we met in one embrace Now till we meet again Is love's treasure That moment when we kissed IN THE MOON MIST.
I THINK OF YOU  (Elliot-Marcotte)

LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST  (H. Lohr)

LOVE SENDS A LITTLE GIFT OF ROSES  (J. Openshaw)
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moderato

Moonlight and roses — Bring wonderful memories of you. My heart repeats —

In beautiful thoughts so true.

June-light discloses Love's olden dreams.

MOONLIGHT MASQUERADE (T. Camarata)

Moderato

I fell in love last night At a moonlight masquerade, In that hour of sweet fulfillment I discovered what a thrill meant. I found a dream last night At a moonlight masquerade. Face to face we stood beside a fountain, While it played a serenade. The moment we met, we looked. The moment we looked, we loved. The moment we loved, we sighed. And that's how two hearts were tied. It started out to be A romantic escapade, But I fell in love forever. At a moonlight masquerade.
MOON LOVE  
(David-Davis-Kostelanetz) (Tschaikowsky)

Will this be moon love—nothing but moon love?  Will you be
Are these just moon dreams—grand while the moon beam?  But when the
gone when the dawn comes stealing through?  moon fades a-
way will my dreams come true?  Much as I love you—Don't let me
love you.  If I must pay for your kiss with
lone-ly tears.  Say it's not moon love  Tell me it's
true love  Say you'll be mine when the moon dis-
pears.

MY HEART AT THY SWEET VOICE (Saint-Saëns)  
(Slowly)

Ab CD7 Bb7 Am G7
Say my heart is yours  This is the time to have and hold

Am Fb7 Bb7 Eb Cdim
But not to break it. I wait with deep de-
vo-

ion.

Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Cdim G7
Sampson—my heart is wait-
ing for your voice to
call me Mr. Sampson 'tis De-
li-

ah

Mister Sampson 'tis De-
li-

ah come to me.

ONE RED ROSE FOREVER  
(Greig)  
(Moderately with expression)

G7 F Am G7 C9
I give to you This ONE RED ROSE FOR-

EVER,

For you to have and hold—When love is old,

F F G7 C9 G7 Am Cdim
I give to you This ONE RED ROSE FOR-

EVER,

In af-

ter years, Through joy and tears, When

G7 F Cdim G7 C9 F7 Em F7
night ap-

pears, And when the sun is bright  This

ONE RED ROSE In mem-

ry of to-

ight.
ON THE ISLE OF MAY  (Tschaikowsky)  Molto Moderato

PAVANNE  
(V. Gould)  Allegretto

ROSES FOR REMEMBRANCE  (L. Curtis)  Moderato

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"SAILIN' ON"

Moderate

When I start, Sail-in' home to you.

SERENADE (S. Romberg) "The Student Prince"

Over head the moon is beams-ing, White as bloss-soms on the

bough! Noth-ing is heard but the song of a bird,

Filling all the air with dress-ing! Could my heart but still it's

beating, On-ly you can tell it how! Be- loved!

From your win-dow give me greet-ing I Seem my e-ter-nal love.

SOMEBWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING

Slowly with expression

Dusk and the shad-ows fall-ing O'er land and

seen; Some-where a voice is call-ing, Call-ing for me.

Dusk and the shad-ows fall-ing O'er land and

seen; Some-where a voice is call-ing, Call-ing for me.
Song of Songs, The

Moderate con moto

Song of Songs, song of memory.

And broken melody of love and life.

Never more to me Can that

melody fill the heart with the joy once it knew.

Oh night of bliss, night of June and love, beneath the stars, amid the roses.

Oh dream of delight that faded at dawn.

O song of songs.

O night of bliss.

When you were my whole world of love.

---

SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE, THE

(Ray)

Moderato

Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for me,

Were you not mine, how dark the world would be!

I know no light above that could replace love's radiant sunshine in your dear, dear face.

Give me your smile, the love-light in your eyes, life could not hold a fairer Paradise!

Give me the right to love you all the while,

My world forever, the sunshine of your smile.

---

THINE ALONE

(V. Herbert) "Eileen"

In these arms enfold me, my beloved!

Let thine eyes look fondly into mine! For thy love bears a spell all too wondrous to tell, 'Tis a rapture that's all divine!

So within thy tender arms enfold me, For thy loss the world could not a tone! Beloved I swear that I will ever be true And forever thine alone.
WORLD IS MINE, THE  — (G. Posford) "The Gay Desperado"

PIANO SOLOS

AT THE CROSS-ROADS (MALAGUENA)  — (E. Lecuona) Moderate
CANADIAN CAPERS (White-Chandler-Cohen) Moderate

On more days ask maiden right in the arms of her own love in love — the weather cold — it's always wise to time up where the North Pole... no. Most I by night when all the northern lights are low — she Rodgers lies. But they cut up Canadian Capers if they're wise. And then they round with her own northwester — In all the snow while cold winds blow. Each little watch the temperature begin to rise.

Now live been (goin' up) (showin' up) (blowin' up) (goin' up)

They always do Canadian Capers if the weather's cold enough (hey hey) Hot Stuff

DOLL DANCE (What A Peculiar Tune) (N. H. Brown) Moderate

What a peculiar tune, Thrilling me night and noon. What a peculiar tune. Has such a funny swing, It's such a

catchy thing, Mak-ing me like a loco —

It tess-es me, Ples-es me, It's in the air,

It's everywhere, It's haunting me, taunting me,

It's a refrain, play it again. Mak-ing me want to dance, Mak-ing me want to prance, That's so queer.

The Doll Dance is it's base. It's gonna drive you insane, Such a peculiar tune, You're gonna hum it soon, What a peculiar tune.
CONCERTO FOR TWO (Lawrence-Tchaikovsky)

And when we meet there starts to sound love in our hearts.

And we don't speak through the song.

For words are weak when love is strong.

And when we round again

Our song becomes a thrilling CONCERTO FOR TWO.

NOLA (F. Arndt)

POLLY (J. S. Zamecnik) Brightly
TWILIGHT TIME

Very Slowly

heavenly shades of night are falling, it's TWILIGHT TIME.

Deepening shadows gather splendor as day is gone.

Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's TWILIGHT TIME.

Fingers of night will soon surrender the setting sun.

When purple colored curtains mark the end of day, till you're here with me, my dear.

I count the moments, darling, hear you, my dear, at TWILIGHT TIME.

Gather, at last at TWILIGHT TIME.

Here in the afterglow of day.

keep our rendezvou beneath the blue.

sweet and same old way I fall in love again as I did then.

Deeper in the dusk your kiss will thrill me like days of old.

Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold.

Each day I pray for evening just to be with you.

Together at last at TWILIGHT TIME.

ACABASTE

Tempo di son cubano

Anoche dijiaste no, no, no, Jo no puse do bailar e se as eno.

Pero te peraste y fue un ciclón Que asotos de la población. Aca-

baste, lo rompiste yo A ca

baste, lo iremiste yo A ca-

baste, gozan
deste son.

Aca-

baste te lo llevas to, A ca-

baste, gozan
deste son.
BABALU (N. Lecuona)  Slow and Barbaric:

I'm so lost and for-saken

Bring back the love you've taken

If only you'll use some mystic sign

Bring her back to me.

BIM BAM BUM (N. Morales)

Bim Bam Bam Bim Bam Bim Bam

El nuevo com- pás que los negros van de la mul- ta

Ya no qui-ren cu-

Ya no to-can si-

Compás de ese ritmo si

Sué-nalo! Bai- la-

To esta esta pa-so-rro-

CARIOCA  (V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"

It's not a fox-trot or a
tant that is trick-y,

It's a bit of wick-ed, wick-y;

But when you dance it with a

blue rhy - thm that sighs,

You'll dream of the new cari-

When musie and lights are gone and we're say-ing good-

The theme is a kiss and a

Sigh.
CUBAN PETE — (J. Norman)

They call him | Cuban Pete. | He's the king of the railroad. Yes sir, he's | Cuban Pete. | Here is the cross of the active street.

When he plays the maracas he goes chick, chick, bom, chick, chick, bom, chick, bom

Havana (J. Schonberger)

Moderato

Shines on for ever, oh moon of Havana, I long to dream beneath your silvery beam. Softly they come a-stealing, Oh, night of love beneath the stars of Havana, Down by the sea where the pale moonlight gleams, In my heart I hear a refrain, Calling to me once again. To you I am appealing, Won't you come back to my dreamy Havana?

Lady in Red, the (A. Wrubel) "In Caliente"

Oh! the lady in red, the fellows are crazy for the lady in red, She's very pretty, she's nothing more than a pet, but oh, me! and oh my! You never slip by, she's a dangerous gal, if she should ever meet the guy, Oh! the lady in red, the fellows are crazy for the lady in red, I think she'd be a study, oh, buddy, what a personal-ity... She's very personal, it's absolutely ity. So! keep her ever met the girl with the last of the town? A work of art without a question, keep better with her number down.
Temptation

Moderato

You came, I was alone, I should have known
You were Temptation, You smiled, Luring me on
My heart was gone, You were Temptation, It would be

thrilling, If you were willing, If it can never be, pity me For you were Born to be

 kissed, I can't resist You Are Temptation and I am yours Here is my heart Take it and say well never part I'm just a slave

On only a slave To you Temptation.

ADIOS

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 C+ Fb Bb C7 A# C7

A-DIOS, A-DIOS, In leaving you it grieves me to say A-
F D7 C7 Gm7 C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 C7

F

Dios, Dios, to you And in this heart,

Gm7 C7 C+ Dm D7 Gm7 C6 C7 F Dm E7 Am

is memory of what used to be dear for you and me set a part Moon-

Dm F Dim E7 Am A7 D7 G7 C7

watching and waiting above, Soon it will be blessing our love A-

G7 C7 F G7 C7 C6 C7 F A-

Dios, Dios, C7 F Gm C6 Gm7 C7 C7 C7 C7

for happy endings I'll return, dear to you

D7 Gm7 C7 A7 D7 Gm7 C7 C7 F

With a love true, no more to bid you A-Dios A-Dios
ADIOS, MARIQUITA LINDA - (M. A. Jimenez)

ADIOS, MARIQUITA LINDA
I'll remember you standing here, while mission bells are ringing from above


Till we meet once again beside the little chapel where we fell in love

If I know your heart is waiting I'll be there come rain or shine

So I'll dream a-way my sorrow For we'll love again to-morrow

ALWAYS IN MY HEART - (E. Lecuona) "Always In My Heart"

ALWAYS IN MY HEART

You are ALW AY S IN MY HEART

ev-en tho' you're far a-way

I can hear the music of the song of love I sang with you

You are ALW AY S IN MY HEART and when skies a-bove are grey

I re-member that you care and then and there the sun breaks thru

Just before I go to sleep there's a rendez-vous I keep

and the dream I always meet helps me forget we're far apart

I don't know exactly when dear

but I'm sure we'll meet a-gain dear and my darling till we do

you are ALW AY S IN MY HEART
ANDALUCIA (THE BREEZE AND I)  -  (E. Lecuona)

BALLERINA  (C. Sigman)  Moderately

Dance BAL-LE-RI-NA dance
Whirl BAL-LE-RI-NA Whirl
And do your pirouettes in rhythm with your aching heart.

Dance BAL-LE-RI-NA dance
Whirl BAL-LE-RI-NA Whirl
And just ignore the chair that's empty in the second row.

This is your moment girl
You mustn't once for-get a dancer has to dance the part.

Al-tho' he's not out there applauding as you steal the show
Once you said his love must wait its turn.

You wanted fame instead I guess that's your concern.
We live and learn and love is gone.

So: on with your career, you can't afford a backward glance.

Dance on and on and on. A thousand people here have come to see the show as 'round and 'round you go, So BAL-LE-RI-NA dance dance dance.
COME CLOSER TO ME  (O. Farres) "Easy To Wed"

COME CLOSER TO ME, so I can see heaven in your eyes— COME CLOSER TO ME, so I can be close to Paradise heart.  I've waited so long to hear the song that your love will start... Thrill me with your kisses— Let me learn what bliss is, Kiss me once and then we'll kiss and kiss again, And life will be divine.  Dar-ling, I'll adore you, Live my life just for you— All I ask is this, please give me one more kiss, and whisper you'll be mine.

DE CORAZON A CORAZON  (G. Ruiz) "Mexicana"

De co-ra-zon a co-ra-zon— these tender words and these alone— So place your hand within my hand and tell my heart you understand— All this language of love will grow, yes, even tho' we're oceans a-part— love that I've learned just for you— Then kiss my lips and hold me close, dear, as I repeat in tender tones, De cora-zon a cora-zon. Oh, dar-ling, I a-dore you.
DOWN DEEP IN YOUR HEART — (J. Pafumy)

Down Deep In Your Heart, Don't you re-member, All the joys that we
knew a heart-sore or too a-go.

Down Deep In Your Heart is there an ember-burning still with one love's tender gleam-

Down deep in my heart memo-rising— And they bring me a
tear each mo-ment that we're a-part. I pray that some day a-
gain there may be— Just a tin-y cor-ner for me— Deep with-in your heart.

FOR WANT OF A STAR (E. Lecuona)

Moderately

For want of you— sweet- heart,— the stars—
lost its blue— And clouds— we're a-part—

— have no light— And while—

Have gath-er'd 'round me to take the place of you. For
moon has fa-ded from sight— My heart still re-
calls when heaven had all its glo-ry—

What happened to our sto- ry? I won-der

where you are,— For want

of a kiss, a dream had to die For want of your

love, the stars left the sky. With-out you, there's no-o-

A world was lost. FOR WANT OF A STAR
GREEN EYES  (N. Menendez)  Rumba

Your Green Eyes with their soft lights, Your eyes that promise sweet nights, Those cool and limpid Green eyes, A pool where in my love lies.

Bring to my soul a longing a thirst for love divine.

Our lips meet, and our hearts too, with a thrill so sublime.

Adios fear That they will ever haunt me All through my life they'll taunt me But will they ever want me Green eyes make my dreams come true.

HASTA MANANA  (O. Farres)  Slowly

It's a song when you say it, Ev'ry word is a love-ly bou-quet, no sweet-er way to say Good-bye. — slum-ber to-night? Could I hear it once before I go, a soft-ly whis-pered "Yo te amo," With "I love you" ring-ing in my heart the time will fly while we're a-part. — Hasta ma-nana there's a prayer I'll be a-scribing That the pa-dre will join us some day and will nev-er have to say Hasta ma-nana.

HOW STRANGE  — (Stothart-Brent) "Idiot's Delight"

How Strange, my love That you and I That all too soon should kiss in the moon-light Our beauti-ful cas-tles should fade with the moon.

And all of the love-li-ness I dream I could hold You whis-pered My heart is yours I vow that my

Has gone with the night, And I am old love will nev-er change And now you're gone. Gone with my heart, How Strange...
I'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN \(\text{I. F. Esperon}\) Moderately

I'll never love again if you forget me—my heart won't

let me love some one new.

How could I go on dreaming if each dream that we made were to suddenly fade in the blue. I'll never thrill again to someone's kiss.

For what good would it do, it's you I'll miss.

(D.S.C.F. Fino)

I LOVE YOU

I love you, sweet the April breeze— I love you,

sighs the hills. I love you, the golden dawn agrees.

As once more she sees, daffodils. It's spring again— And birds on the wing again start to sing again.

The old melody. I love you, That's the song of songs, And it all belongs to you and me.

JUNGLE DRUMS Andante moderate

Jungle Drums, Guiding me Through the black of night,

Through the tropic maze.

Send your message to me. With their weird melody. Bring love's message to me. Chanting their melody.

"You are mine" is the message they cry. "I am thine— long as stars light the sky. Jungle Drums— at your call I fly. To the pagan I love."
LAMP OF MEMORY, The 

(G. Curiel) 

Moderato

Night a secret light is burning, 
And through the Lamp of Memory I see you back with me again. 

It never again Though your eyes shine for me in the night, lights the path for me again.

That bright illumination is my imagination taking pity on my heart. So night and day, I have to play Aladdin and let the Lamp of Memory reveal your love to me again. 

May it keep burning throughout eternity. My consolation, this Lamp of Memory.

MADE FOR EACH OTHER (Tu Felicidad) (R. Touzet) 

Moderato

Made for each other, your heart and mine, made for each other from one to the other. 

Once in a lifetime love comes your way, now is the right time. Let's make it sign. Sight from the moment I saw you, I knew that I'd adore you was made for. 

My fate is planned around you, it had to be, this romance of ours. And long before I found you, your name and mine had been written in the stars. Made for each other like sun and sky, we'll have each other as yours.

by, We'll share together the dreams that you and I make for each other.

MAGIC IS THE MOONLIGHT (Te Quiero Dijiste) (M. Grever)

Moderato

Magic is the moonlight. On this lovers, June-night can't resist their power. In this moon-lit hour I see the moonlight shining in your eyes.

As I see the moonlight love begins to flow er This is Parsa-dis. Living in the splendor of your kiss so tender,

make my heart surrender to your love divine.

Magic is the moonlight, More than any June-night.
MIAMI BEACH RUMBA - (I. Fields)  Moderate  
I started out to go to Cuba.  Soon I was at Mi-as-i Beach.  
Even where the sun sets are round,  Even where the winter days are warm,  
They're not so very far from Cuba,  Oh what a rum- ba they teach!  
So I never got to Cuba,  But I got all its at- 
some.  Why seven to-be and his to-be.  They played a night right  
here.  I'll save Hava-nna to-mor-row,  Mean-while I've been in my  
reach.  I found the charm of old Hava-nna  In a Rum- ba at Mi- as-i Beach.  

MISIRLOU  (R. N. Roubanis)  Tempo di Baguine  
You  Are the  
mean  and the  man  Fair-est  In the night  
Old Temple bells are calling  across the sand  
To an old aisle sprin-kled by stars above  
We'll find our Rest  near  love's com-fort  
Beneath will guide us  Al.  You will bless our  

MY SHAWL  (Cacho-Cugat)  Slow Rumba Fox Trot  
In some Co-ho town  you stop watch-ing an old man of shawls.  
He smiles thru his beard and spins bea-utiful dreams for ev-ery man.  
A quaint lit-tle man  whose gay col-ored be-nard stands near the  
A shawl in his hand  His skill reaches their hearts as they pa- 
shelves of  
try it on  

you  Buy my shawl  upon in mag-ic with me com-e  

Two glo-ry  weaves a stor-y of love dreams  old shawls  
new  my shawl  brings a ro- man-se  may- be for you.
NIGHTINGALE

Am (Cugat-Kosner) Moderato

NIGHTINGALE, as I lie on my pillow, I can hear you in the

willow Singing love-songs to the moon...

with a sentimental tune... My loved one...

must have sent you to cheer me, My loved one who is over the

sea...

NIGHTINGALE, though the night seems unending...

I can hear the love she's sending on the wings of melody...

NOCHE

(G. Ruiz) "Stork Club" Moderato

NOCHE, and your eyes so exciting, Tender lips so inviting, The night that I first kissed you, NOCHE, and the spell we were under, Can there be any wonder that I could not resist you? Moon-light, and the thrill of your kisses, Taught me what the meaning of bliss is, Darling, what a memory this is forevermore; My heart was as light as a dancer, When you gave me your answer and made my life so divine...

NOCHE, now I know what the glow meant, That heavenly moment. You whispered you're mine.
NIGHT MUST FALL (Over All) (X. Cugat) Moderato

Evening sun goes to rest, Once e-
again hear your call. Deep
shadows all around guard the love
that I've found. Sweet romance gives con-
sent, we're content NIGHT MUST FALL.

OUT OF THIS WORLD — (H. Arlen) "Out Of This World"

You're clear OUT OF THIS WORLD When I'm looking at
you I hear OUT OF THIS WORLD The mu-
sic that no
mortal ever knew. You're right out of a book,

The fairy tale I read when I was so high No arm-
ored knight,
out of a book Was more en-
chanted by a Lo-

wait ing so long for the right time, After reaching so
long for a star All at once, from the long and lone-
night And de-

cry OUT OF THIS WORLD If you said we were
through So let me fly OUT OF THIS WORLD And
spend the next e-

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PERFIDIA  (A. Dominguez)

To you—your heart cries out "PERFIDIA!"—For I found you the eyes—are echoing "PER-FI-DI-A!"—For-get-ful of our love of my life in some-body el-se's arms. Your— with a pro-mise of love! You're shar-ing an-o ther's charms.
sad—lament, my dreams have fad ed like a bro ken mel o 
dy;—While the gods of love look down and laugh at— with om atic fool's—wes mortale be. And now I know my love was not for you. And so I'll take it back with a sigh, per-fid i ous one go—bye.

POINCIANA  (N. Simon)

Poin-ci— ana, your branch es speak to me of love,— high— Pale zoo m— is bat—ting shades from above, in me there grows a rhyth mic savage— best. Love is ev—ery where, its mag ic per fume fills the air, To and fro, you sway, my heart's in time, I've learned to care, Poin-ci—ana, from now un—til the dawning— day, I'll learn to love for ev—er come what may.

QUIZAS, QUIZAS, QUIZAS (Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps) (O. Farres)

You won't ad—mit if you love me, and so How am I ever—to A mil—lion times, I've asked you, and then I ask you ever— a— know? You al way—s tell me— gain, You only an— swer Per—haps, Per—haps, Per—haps. If you can't make your mind up, we'll nev er— get start ed. And I don't want to wind up— be— ing part ed, bro ken— heart ed. So, if you really love me— say "yes," but if you don't, de ar, confess, And please don't tell me— Per—haps, Per—haps, Per—haps.
**SIBONEY**

If you've been in Havana—You have heard a dreamy tune. If you've danced

- that's the tune that they croon at you down Havana.

- And that
dance that they dance at the Café,

-Brings you dreams so it seems underneath the silver moon,

- Every care will fade away.

- Fascinating, captivating, Siboney.

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**SOMOS DIFERENTES**

(P.B.Ruiz)

Ya me con-fu-tron-cio que se-qui-los dos es im-po-si-ble,

De-bes de sa-ber me ni tu ni yo nos co-ncre-do-nos,

- Que le voy ha-cer si al bu-sco tu a-mor me e-qui-vogue.

- Y este es el a-

or-ror que alo-ra con do-lo-r pa-sa-mos los dos.

- Te-ne-mos que olvi-darnos de este am-

- Por que no amor a-

- Si so-mos di-fe-re-n tes ya lo ves

- Es ta ver dad, es tro za el co razon.

- Hoy te di-ga clos me a-le-jo de ti se-re-

- Se-

- To-do es por de-dos, no lo mi-so.

- Dios so-mos di-fe-re-n tes.
STARS IN YOUR EYES

I see STARS IN YOUR EYES When my lips beg your lips to surrender,

But the night still is bright in their splendor,

Deep in your eyes When we kiss and you whisper you're mine,

stars still continue to shine.

No matter what doom may bring, No matter what you may say,

There's always one little thing, That always gives you away,

STARS IN YOUR EYES make me thrill with a thrill, oh, so tender,

I realize Love is ours by the STARS IN YOUR EYES.

STRANGE ENCHANTMENT (Hollander) "Man About Town"

Strange enchantment fills the moonrise, There's a breeze like sandalwood and wine.

"Please, oh Please, oh please, to night be mine."

When the moon has gone In the blue dawn and we go wandering apart.

Darling I'll be dreaming of this moment

With a strange enchantment in my heart.
TABOO

Moderate (with pronounced rhythm) Fox trot

BOO, TABOO, There's someone that you're promised to. I knew

Boo, TABOO, Remember she isn't for you. "TA

BOO, TABOO, How could you? I cried, Oh! Why should such happiness be?

TABOO, TABOO, TABOO, TABOO

TENTACION

(G. Ruiz)

THANKS FOR THE DREAM

(Cugat-Gonzales, Jr.)

THANKS FOR THE DREAM, it was lovely;

There were your arms around me;

THANKS FOR THE DREAM, it was sweet;

Then I awoke, calling your name;

Crying for you, wondering who put out the flame;

THANKS FOR THE DREAM, thanks just the same.
Time Was

TIME WAS, When we had fun on the schoolyard swings When we exchanged good-byes. When we wrote love letters in the sand Or lingered over our picnic bakes and hayrides and mid-winter sleighrides and never a part. Hikes in the country And there's more than one tree On which I've a place in your heart. Darling, every tomorrow will be complete If all our moments are half as sweet As all our TIME WAS then.

TONY'S WIFE

TONY'S WIFE, the boys in Vienna love. Bring them are fools about round the Czecho-slovakian B nonsense of they sing in a manner that's right in their duels about. But Tony's too lazy to care. When she plays on her guitar, How they come from near and far, oh My oh me she gives 'em a shaking up. You should see the homes that are breaking up, Gosh oh gosh a man would surrender his life For Tony's WIFE.

TWO HEARTS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Two hearts that pass in the night, In the mag- nificent light of the moon, knowing how soon night is done. So for an hour you were mine, and my heart was a glow with a power beyond divining. Two hearts have tasted delight Must they always be lonely, alas, Two hearts that pass in the night?
WHAT A DIFF'RENCE A DAY MADE

Slowly

What a diff'rence a day made, Twenty-four little hours,

There's a rainbow before me,

Brought the sun and the flowers, Where there used to be rain.

Skies above can't be stormy Since that moment of

My yesterday was blue dear, Today I'm part of you dear,

My lonely nights are thru dear, Since you said you were mine, bliss! That thrill-

kiss It's heaven when you, Find romance on your

What a diff'rence a day made, And the difference is you.

WHERE ARE YOU NOW (Prisionero Del Mar)

Moderato

WHERE ARE YOU NOW By the dawn's early gleam? Tell my lonely heart

Warms was your brow And your lips were so red, I was yours from my

heart to my head, Wonder where you are now.

Night after night in my room, In the gathering gloom How the beat of your

heart haunts me; You don't know how deeply, darling, I care,

Don't know how much I want to be there With you, where you are now.

WITHOUT YOU

Moderato

I'm so lonely and blue, when I'm without you,

At the close of the day Then)

I don't know what I'd do, sweet heart without you,

And my heart kneels to pray, I pray about you.

The joy and tears that love endears would have no meaning,

You take a star and lead it far away from heaven-

If I didn't have you to keep me dreaming,

As I'm lost, without you.
YOU ARE EVERYTHING TO ME — (M. Sanchez)

You are everything to me, My whole life is you: Take my heart and soul from me, What more can I give?

You are everything to me, My heaven come true — Darlin',

if you left me there would be No

Piano

you are there in my every prayer With each

breath that I take, Asleep or awake, I am yours.

C Piano

reason to live. There's no love so true — As my love for you.

G Piano

You're my guiding star, You are everything to me.

YOU CAME A LONG WAY FROM ST. LOUIS — (J.B. Brooks)

You came a long way from St. Lou-

is

You climbed the ladder of success. I've seen the town and country

Piano

You broke a lotta hearts between. I've met a gang of gloom-

care that were parked out in front of your fancy address.

guys who were doin' all right till you came on the scene.

Piano

You blew in from the middle West, and certainly impressed —

the population hereabouts. Well, baby I got news for you

Piano

I'm from Missouri, too — So undoubtedly I

G Piano

got my doubts, You got them droppin' by the wayside

Piano

A feelin' I ain't gonna know. You came a long way from St.

Piano

Lou-is, but baby, you still got a long way to go.
YOU BELONG TO MY HEART (Solamente Una Vez) (A. Lara)

Young, so it's you!

(Brown-Brent) "Holiday in Mexico"

You, so it's you! When you came in the door, I knew I'd seen you before beside me, You, so it's you!

When you started to stare, my heart said "beware" inside me, We met before in my imagination.

Your lips were warm our kiss was new! I can't afford this fascination Now that I'm face to face with you!

You, so it's you! Like a ghost from the past, you're holding me fast to you! I can't get away.

Don't want to leave, Just want to stay, with my heart on your sleeve.

You! Yes, it's you!
YOURS

D        G       D
YOURS till the stars have no glory—YOURS till the
B7  Bm
birds fall to sing!—YOURS to the end of life's story—
D

This pledge to you, dear, I bring—YOURS in the
day of December—Here or on far distant shores—
D7  B7

I've never loved any one the way I love you! How could!
D

BRAZIL—Brazilian Samba—Mod. (BMI) Eng.W.S. & Russell M: Ary Barroso

LATIN AMERICAN TUNES—SAMBAS

BRAZIL—Brazilian Samba—Mod. (BMI) Eng.W.S. & Russell M: Ary Barroso

Am  F  A6  F
We stood beneath an amber moon—and softly
A6  Cm6  G  G+  G6  B  Am  Fmaj7  Am6  Fdim  G  G7
murmured 'Sometime soon.'—We kissed and clung to-
G67  F7  E7
gether, then tomorrow was another day.
Dm  E7
The morning found me miles away—Will still a
Dm  E7
million things to say.
Am  F  Am6  F  Am  F
When twilight dims the sky above,
Am  Cmaj7  Am6  Fdim  G  G+  G6
thrills of our love,
G6  B  Am  Fmaj7  Am6  Fdim  G  G+  G6  B
there's one thing I'm certain of;
Am  Fmaj7  Am6  Fdim  G  G+  G6
Return I will To
Am  Fmaj7  Am6  Fdim  G  G+  G6  G  G
old BRAZIL.
GONE TO THE MARDI GRAS (Nao Tenho Lagrimas) – (M. Bulhoes)

I heard them sing
We watched the moon

It was Rio in Spring,
Time for Mardi Gras,
I saw her
Like a painted balloon,

there, Confetti in her hair,
Our's beneath Brazilion stars,

Love is there in the air,

Twasn't long 'til we met
Everywhere that you are,
That we kissed, my heart beat fast,

For your sweetest dreams for two

Cuan to Le Gusta

Cuanto Le Gusta

Bright Tempo

We got'ta got go in', Where we go in? And

What are we gonna do? We're on our way to somewhere, the

three of us and you, What'll we see there, Who will be there,

What'll be the big surprise? There may be se - no - ri - tas with
dark and flashing eyes, We're on our way,

Pack up your

pack, And if we stay, we won't come back,

How can we go, we have'n't got a plane,

But we're goin', And we're gonna have a happy time.
TICO-TICO

On Ti-Co Ti-Co tick! On Ti-Co Ti-Co tock! This Ti-Co-
I've got a heavy date a tête a tête at eight so speak oh

Ti-Co has the cuck-oo in my clock. And when he says: "Cuck-oo!" He means it's Ti-Co, tell me is it getting late? If I'm on time: "Cuck-oo!" but if I'm
time to woo! It's "Ti-co" the one my time for all the lovers in the block. Heart has gone to may not want to wait. For just a

bir-die, and a bir-die who goes no-where. He knows of
every Lover Lane and how to go there; For in af-
fairs of the heart my Ti-co's ter-ribly smart. He tells me:

"Gently, sen-ti-ment-ly at the start Oh-oh, I hear my lit-tle Ti-Co Ti-Co calling, Because the time is right and shades of night are falling. I love that not-so-cuck-oo cuck-oo in the clock: Ti-Co Ti-Co Ti-Co Ti-Co Ti-Co tock.

DONDE ESTAS CORAZON

Oh! Where are you my heart? For you throb-bing is still.

Since our Fete bade us part, Life is empty and chill.

I am long-ing to cry, But the tears will not start.

Our deep love only Death could de-ny! Oh where are you my heart?
DREAM TANGO (Tango du Reve)  
(E. V. Malderen)

The night is ending, and with it blinding, comes Ar- 

corn-tine's mel-o-
dy, kiss me good-night, sweet-heart, for with the 

daylight we must part, breaks upon our

bliss, Dreamy Tang-0 music seems, at such an hour as this, like per-

tume of a

kiss, Tang-0 of dreams, sweet... As kiss of love, when, two are

sighing, and moon's silver, Tang-0, melodious, to our hearts you're

calling, in tones appeal-ing, your spell revealing, in dreams of love.

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HOUR OF PARTING, THE  
(M. Spoliansky)

Love, the hour of parting is near, and in my heart I can hear

The song we heard when I was young, love, it was a night of ro-

mance.

That all began with a dance I never will forget,... A dream-

y

tang-0 I still hear them play-

ning,...

they played while we two were saying, love, we know that love cannot

die. But now we're saying "good-bye." The parting hour is here.

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JALOUSIE (Jealousy)  
(J. Gade)

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LOVE—WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY HEART? (T. Barczi)

MOON WAS YELLOW, THE (F. E. Ahlert) Tango

ORCHIDS IN THE MOONLIGHT—(V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"
ROSITA
(P. Du Pont)

Andante Moderato

Sweet girl of my dreams—hear my song I implore you,

Soul of my soul, hear my love serenade,

Deep in my heart—I will always adore you,

I'll love but you, my Rosita for eyes.

TU SAIS (You Know) (Walter-Weslyn)

Tempo di Tango

You say there's nothing more en- trance ing than when to-gether we're ro-
ducing; you say you love to have me near you To comfort and to

cheer you, A gentle look some-times you give me,

But are you only flirting with me? Why is it that you al-

thrill me so? Why is my love-light a-

tou jours?

You know my sur-rendered words so tender, Mean love that's e-

true;

As sweet-hearts always do. You know I want your arms a-

out me, To hear you say you'll never doubt me;

And that you can not live without me; You know I love but you—

Qui nous fait on-bi-er la ter-

Tu sais si bien m'ai-mer.
SOFTLY AS IN A MORNING SUNRISE—(S. Romberg) "The New Moon"

Softly, as in a morning sunrise, The light of love comes stealing
With all the glow of sunrise, A burning kiss is stealing
The vow that all betray, oh! For the passions that thrill love
And lift you high to heaven, Are the passions that kill love
And let you fall to hell! So ends each story.

Softly, as in an evening sunset, The light that gave you glory
Will take it all away!

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TWO SPARKLING EYES  (O. Strock)

Two sparkling eyes now look at me With ardor glowing;
I know never can forget Their flashing splendor;

Two sparkling eyes look tenderly With all the magic light of love!
I know never will regret They promise love's magic light to me.

When two dark eyes look, I cannot disguise With rapture
Their sweet surrender;

They bring the glory as they shine of heaven's light above! Rests my destiny.

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LATIN AMERICAN TUNES—MISCELLANEOUS

BARCELONA  (T. Evans)

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CHIAPANECAS — (M. V. DeCampo)

Let's all be gay and clap hands!

While there's music, there's magic, there's love-light has found me.

EL RANCHO GRANDE — (Ramos-Uranga)

Moderato

For I just love hard- ing cattle.

GAY RANCHERO — (J. J. Espinosa) "A Gay Ranchero"

A Gay Ranchero, a caballero, Can always find someone to pet. A senorita, a sweet petita. Her other loves will soon forget If he's insistent and she's not distant The senorita will confess Her Gay Ranchero, her caballero. Need only ask and she'll say yes.
MY TOREADOR (El Relicario)  (J. Padilla)

One sunny summer day I was idly strolling on the calle.
And met my hero, my caballero, As proud as Nero, my toreador!
He smiled discreetly And bowed so neatly.
He won completely My heart away. Then at my feet, with gallant charm.
His cloak with reverence disarrayed And humbly kneeling With tender feeling And gaze appealing.
Made bold to say: "Ah, Madeline, fair sensu-
rials, I beg of you on my cloak of blue. Press your dainty shoe: Your footprint clear dear."

Till life is through, For a token true that I love but you.

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MY ADOBE HACIENDA  
(Massey-Penny) Moderately

VALENCEIA  
(J. Padilla) Moderato
THREE CABALLEROS
(M Esperon) "The Three Caballeros"

We're three Caballeros, three gay Caballeros.
They say we are birds of a feather;
find us beneath our sombrero;

We're happy amigos, No matter where he goes. The one, two and three goes. They're always together.

SONGS OF THE GAY NINETIES.

AFTER THE BALL - (C.K. Harris)

After the ball is o'er,
After the break of dawn,
After the gen'rous leaving,
After the stars are gone,

Many a heart is aching,
If you could read them all,
Many the hopes that have
vener'd,

ALL THE WORLD WILL BE JEALOUS OF ME - (E.R. Ball)

All the world will be jealous of me.

The roses all envy the bloom on your cheek;
The sun even envies your smile;
The birds in the wild-wood are still when you speak. Their songs don't seem half worth the while.

The light in your eyes makes the bright stars grow pale. They're jealous as jealous can be.

But when one word or sign tells them all you are mine, All the world will be jealous of me.
BLESS 'EM ALL (Hughes-Lake-Stillman) Brightly

BIRD IN A GILDEN CAGE, A - (H. Von Tilzer) "Ringside Maisie"
By The Beautiful Sea

Come, Josephine in My Flying Machine

Curse of an Aching Heart, The (A. Plantadosi)
DADDY, YOU'VE BEEN A MOTHER TO ME (F. Fisner)  
Andante moderate

Daughter of Rosie O'Grady, the  
(W. Donaldson)

DEAR OLD GIRL  
Andante moderate

323
Moderately

Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart, The

Heart of my heart I love that melody
Heart of my heart brings
back a memory
When we were kids on the corner of the street
Oh! how we
sang every time the gang would meet.
Heart of my heart meant friends were dearer
then
Too bad we had to part.
I know a tear would glint
if
once more I could listen to The Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart.

HINKY DINKY PARLAY VOO (Dubin-McHugh) Modal

What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?
What has become of Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo?

Maybe she still is true to you and true to the rest of the army, too.

HINKY DINKY PARLAY VOO

HOW YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM (W. Donaldson)

How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm?—After they've seen peace?
How ya gonna keep 'em away from Broadway, Jazz-in' around?

and paintin' the town?—How ya gonna keep 'em away from here?
That's a mystery.

They'll never want to see a rake or plow,
And who the deuce can parlay vous a cow?

keep 'em down on the farm?—After they've seen peace?
IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER

VINCENT-TOBIAS-JAFFE

IF I WAS A MILLIONAIRE

G. EDWARDS

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

TESSO DI VALLE
In The Good Old Summer Time

Tempo di Valse

In the good old summer time, In the good old summer time—
Strolling thru' the shady lanes, With your baby mine:
You hold her hand and she holds yours, And that's a very good sign—
That she's your boot-sie woot-sie in the good old summer time.

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE (E. Van Alstyne)

In the shade of the old apple tree, Where the bees hear the dull buzz of the bee,
Love in your eyes I could see; When the voice that I heard, like the song of the bird, Seemed to whisper sweet music to me,
I could true, I'll be waiting for you, In the shade of the old apple tree.

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie

Waltz moderato

Be sure it's true when you say I love you; It's a sin to tell a lie.
Millions of hearts have been broken,
Just because those words were spoken, I love you, yes I do, I love you,
If you break my heart I'll die. So be sure it's true when you say I love you.
I'VE LOST ALL MY LOVE FOR YOU - (Akst-Piantadosi)
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

Tempo di Valse

I wonder who's kissing her now. Wonder who's kissing her now.

Breathing sighs, telling lies. I wonder who's buying the wine.

For lips that I used to call mine. Wonder if she ever

tells him of me, I wonder who's kissing her now.

K-K-Katy

Moderato

Jimmy was a soldier brave and bold, Katy was a maid with hair of gold,

Like an act of fate, Katy was standing at the gate,

Still that night at eight, Jimmy tried to talk,

Watching all the boys on dress parade, Katy, Katy, beautiful Katy,

You're the only g-g-g-girl that I a-dore. When the moon shines over the cowshed,

Katy, standing at the kitchen door.

MA (He's Making Eyes At Me)

Moderato

MA, he's making eyes at me.

He's awful nice to me! MA, he's almost breaking my heart.

I'm beside him, mercy! Let his conscience guide him. Ma, he wants to marry me.

Be my bonny bee. Every minute he gets bolder.

Now he's leaning on my shoulder, Ma, he's kissing me.
MEET ME TO-NIGHT IN DREAM-LAND

Moderato

Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue

Meet me in Dream-land, sweet dream-land
There let my dreams come true.

M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The World To Me) (T. Morse)

Andante moderate

"O" is for the million things she gave me,
"I" is for the tears we shed to save me,
"N" is for her heart of purest gold,
"E" is for her eyes, with love-light shining,
"R" means right, and right shall always be,
"M-O-T-H-E-R," A word that means the world to me.
HONEY'S LOVIN' ARMS (J. Meyer) Moderato

I love your lov' in' arms— They hold a world of charm—
Love you more each day— When years have passed away—

A place to meet when I am lonely,
You'll find my love belongs to you so.

In a cozy Morris chair— On what a happy pair,
One care— Happiness— Seems to bless my little Honey,
'Cause when the world seems wrong— I know that I belong—
Right in my Honey's lov' in' arms.

MY LITTLE GIRL (Von Tilzer) Moderato

You know I love you, And I long for you each day—
My LITTLE GIRL, I'm dreaming of you; Though you'm miles away—
I see the lonesome down in the wildwood, Where you promised to be true.
My LITTLE GIRL, I know you're waiting, And I'm comin' back to you.

MY MAMMY (W. Donaldson) Slowly

Mammy Mammy The sun shines East, the sun shines West, But
I've just learned where the sun shines best Mammy Mammy

My heart strings are tangled and bound Alloh, Mammy; I see a comin' sorry that I made you wait I see a comin'—

Hope and pray I'm not too late, Mammy, Mammy— I'd walk a million miles for one of your smiles—
OH BY JINGO! (Brown-Von Tilzer)

Moderate Swing Tempo

OH! FRENCHY (Ehrlich-Conrad)

Marcia moderate

OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY

Value moderate
OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL  (N. D. Ayer)

Oh! you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll —

Let me put my arms about you. I could never live without you.

Oh! you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll — If you ever leave me, how my heart will ache, I want to hug you but I fear you'd break.

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON  (H. Von Tilzer)  Tempo di Valse

On a Sunday afternoon — In the merry month of June — Take a trip up the Hudson or down the bay, Take a trolley to Coney or Rockaway, On a Sunday afternoon — You can see the lover's spoon, — They work hard on Monday, but one day that's fun day is Sunday afternoon.

ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH  (P. Dresser)

Oh the moonsoft sa - ring a - long the Wa - bash. From the field there comes the breath of new mown hay — Thro' the eye - a - mores the candle - lights are gleam - ing, On the banks of the Wa - bash, far a - way.
ROCK-A-BYE YOUR BABY WITH A DIXIE MELODY

Right on that Mason Dixon Line—And swing it
From Virginia, to Tennessee with all the love that's in yer.

Weep no more my lady, sing that song again for me; And "Old Black Joe," just as the you had me on your knees; A million baby kisses I'll deliver,

The minute that you sing the "Swanee River," Rock-a-bye your

rock-a-bye baby with a Dixie melody.

School Days

Valse moderato

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days

Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic, Taught to the tune of a hick-ry stick, You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful barefoot beau, And you wrote on my slate, I love you, Joe, When we were a coupe of kids.
There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue;
There are smiles that steal away the tear-drops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew;
There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone may see,
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

SMILE, SMILE, SMILE!

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile,
While you've a Lucifer to light your flag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying?
If ever was worth while, so pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

SWEET ADELINE

In the evening when I'm all alone a-dreaming
Of days gone by
Of days gone by,
Bring back the reprieve that in fancy oft appears,
Oh, dar-ling, if your heart to me is still the same,
For the signing on ly your own sweet name.
Sweet A-de-line, my A-del-ine,
At midnight when I pine;
In all my dreams your fair face beams,
You're the flower of my heart, Sweet A-de-line.
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY  
(M. Nugent)

TAKE ME BACK TO NEW YORK TOWN  
(H. Von Tilzer)

TA-RA-RA BOOM-DER-E  
(H.J. Sayers)
Slowly

That Old Gang of Mine

TRAÍL OF THE LONESOME PINE, THE (H. Carroll) Moderato

WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE - (Gilbert-Mair)
Moderato

Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie

Wait 'till the sun shines Nellie, When the clouds go drifting by. We will be happy Nellie, Don't you sigh; Down lovers lane will wander Sweet heart you and I: Wait 'till the sun shines Nellie, Bye and bye.

Wedding Bells

Not a soul down on the corner, That's a pretty certain sign. That All the boys are singing love songs, They forgot 'Sweet Adeline.' Those wedding bells are breaking up—that old gang of mine, old gang of mine. There goes Jack, there goes Jim, Down to lover's lane, Now and then we meet again, But they don't seem the same. Gee I get a lose some feeling, When I hear the church bells chime, Those wedding bells are breaking up—that old gang of mine.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO MAKE THOSE EYES AT ME FOR 'Incinc. Blonde

So, what do you want to make those eyes at me for, When they don't mean what they say? They make me glad—They make me sad— They make me want a lot of things I've never had. You lead me on, and then you run a-way, But, nevermind, I'll get you alone some night and then you'll surely find, You're flirting with dynamite. So what do you want to make those eyes at me for, When they don't mean what they say?
When Your Old Wedding

Valse moderato

When your old wedding ring was new, and each dream that we dreamed came true, I remember with pride how we stood side by side, what a beautiful picture you made as my bride, Even tho' silver crowns your hair, I can still see those gold rings there, Love's old flame is the same as the day I changed your name, When your old wedding ring was new.

When You Wore A Tulip

Tempo di marcia

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip, and I wore a big red rose, When you caressed me, 'twas then Heaven blessed me, what a blessing, no one knows. You made life cheerier, when you called me dearie, 'twas down where the blue grass grew. Your lips were sweeter then julep, when you wore that tulip and I wore a big red rose.
WILL YOU LOVE ME IN DECEMBER? -  (E. R. Ball)  

Will you love me in December as you do in May, will you love me in the good old fashioned way? 

That's my Baby, No, Sir, don't mean may be. Yes, Sir. 

That's my Baby. No, Sir, don't mean may be. Yes, Sir. That's my Baby now. 

YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS  (Silver-Cohn)  

Fox Trot  

YES! We have no bananas. We have no bananas today. 

We have an old-fashioned MAH-to-Long. 

Island potato. But YES! we have no bananas today.
Deep In The Heart Of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The prairie sky is wide and high.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The sage in bloom is like perfume.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

Reminds me of the one I love.

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

Slowly

Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above.

don't fence me in Let me ride thru the wide open
country that I love. Don't fence me in. Let me be by myself in the evening breeze.

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

Send me off forever but I ask you, please, don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose. Let me saddle my old saddle underneath the western skies.

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences.

Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses. Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in.
GOOFUS — (King-Harold)

I was born on a farm out in I-way, A
flaming youth who was bound that he'd fly away, I packed my grip and I
leader said that I played all the wrong, So I stepped out with an
grabbed my saxophone. Can't read notes, but I play anything by ear, I
outfit of my own. Got together a new kind of orchestra, and
made up tunes on the sounds that I used to hear. # When
we all played just the same goofus harmony, and
I'd start to play folks used to say, "Sounds a littie Goofus to me;
I must admit we made a hit. Goofus has been lucky for me!

I'M AN OLD COWHAND — (J. Mercer) "Rhythm On The Range"

Ab
Bb7 Gb
Bb7 Eb
Gm Cm
Gm Cm
Gm Cm
Gm Cm
Ab
Bb7 Gb
Bb7 Eb
Fm Cm
Cm Gm
Cm Gm
Cm Gm
Ab
Bb7 Gb
Bb7 Eb

I'm an old Cowhand from the Rio Grande
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned, I'm a

I'm THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES — (A. P. Carter)

Ab dim C7
F C7 F D+ D7 G7
F C7 F D+ D7 G7
F C7 F D+ D7 G7
Ab dim C7
Ab dim C7
Ab dim C7

I would be better for us both had we never
in this
wide and wicked world ever met; For the pleasures that we've both seen

Oh I'M THINKING, TONIGHT, OF MY BLUE EYES, Who is

Oh I'M THINKING, TONIGHT OF MY

BLUE EYES... And I wonder he thinks of me.
THERE ARE SUCH THINGS

A heart that's true, there are such things, a dream for two.

There are such things, someone to whisper, 'Darling, you're my guiding star.'

Not caring what you own, but just what you are, a peaceful sky.

There are such things, a rainbow high, where heavy skies sing.

So have a little faith and trust in what tomorrow brings, you'll reach a star because there are such things.

SIOUX CITY SUB

I drove a herd of cattle down from old Nebraska way. That's how I met a girl in Iowa. Her eyes were big and blue. I asked her what her name was. She said Sioux City Sub.

Your hair is red, your eyes are blue, I'd swap my horse and dog for you. Sioux City Sub, Sioux City Sub, there ain't no gal as true as my sweet Sioux City Sub.
TAKE ME BACK TO MY BOOTS AND SADDLE (Samuel's-Whitcup-etc)

Take me back to my Boots And Saddle
Long the prairie
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, Let me see that general
Rop-inisters on old "Bar G" store, let me ride that range once more, Give me my Boots And Saddle
X," With my buddies, Slim and Tex, Give me my Boots And Saddle.

Let me get a hank-er-in' to be with a banjo on my knee
strummin's pretty western tune. There's a gal in Cherokee and she's waitin' there for me, waitin' beneath a Texas moon, so take me back to my Boots And Saddle.

Let me get each blazin' morn, on the ranch where I was born, Give me my Boots And Saddle

Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS (B. Nolan)

Saw them tumbling down, Flinging their love to the ground,
Cares of the past are behind, No where to go, but I'll find

Lone ly but free I'll be found; Drift ing along with the tumbling tumble-weeds, tumble-weeds, I know when night has gone that a new world's born at dawn, I'll keep roll ing along, Deep in my heart is a song, Here on the range I belong, Drift ing along with the tumbling tumble-weeds.
YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

F

You Are My Sun-shine—my only sun-shine—you make me happy when skies are gray—You'll never know dear—

F

how much I love you Please don't take my sun-shine a way.
BEER BARREL POLKA

Roll out the barrel. We'll have a barrel of fun.

We've got the blues on the run. Zing! Boom! Ta-dar-ral. Ring out a song of good cheer. Now's the time to roll the barrel. For the gang's all here.

HELEN POLKA

Oh, Helen, Helen, Helen, You are such a love-ly miss. How 'bout a little kiss, for instance one like this? (kiss)

You made all my dreams come true. Oh, how I love to dance. I love to dance with my Helen.

She's cute and gay, nice in every way. With her my heart will always stay.

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music, the band has begun. The Pennsylvania Polka. Tick out your partner and join in the fun. It's your Number One U.S. bound to suc-ceed. Everybody has a mania. To do the Polka from Pennsylvania.
There's a burlesque theatre where the gang goes to
go, To see Queenie the cutie of the burlesque show;
And the thrill of the evening is when out Queenie skips,
And the band plays the Polka while she strips!
"Take it off," "Take it off" Cries a voice from the rear, "Take it off," "Take it off," Soon it's all you can hear, But she's always a lady even in pantomime, So she stops! And always just in time. Queenie, Queen of them all, Queenie, Some day you'll fall, Some day church-bells will chime, In STRIP POLKA time.

YOU YOU YOU POLKA (You Are The One In My Heart)

YOU YOU YOU are my one love, You're the one in my heart. There'll be no one but you love, Promise me we'll never part.
YOU YOU You are the one in my heart. YOU YOU You are the one in my heart.
TOO FAT POLKA  (MacLean—Richardson)  Bright polka tempo

She's too fat for me She's too fat for me I don't want her,
you can have her, please do that for me She's too fat, she's too fat

Can she prance up a hill? — No! No! No! No!

Can she dance a quadrille? — No! No! No!

By herself — she's a group — Could she possibly Sit up on my knee? — No! No! No!

FRENCH SONGS

BEYOND THE SEA  (C. Trenet) "La Mer"

Somewhere beyond the sea Somewhere waiting for me My lover's there watching for me If I could

stands on golden sands and watches the ships that go sailing. It's far beyond a star, it's near beyond the moon,

I know beyond a doubt, my heart will lead me there soon. We'll

beyond the shore, we'll kiss just as before, Happy we'll

beyond the sea and never again I'll go sailing.
JE VOS AIME
(S. Coslow) "Copacabana"
Moderato

L'AMOUR-TOUJOURS-L'AMOUR (R. Friml) Andantino quasi allegretto

MADELON - (C. Robert)
HAM SELL

Moderate Slow

D7 G

A small cafe, Mam'selle our rendezvous, Mam'selle.

The violins were warm and sweet and so were you, Mam'selle.

And as the night danced by, A kiss became a sigh Your lovely eyes seemed to sparkle just like wine does No heart ever yearned the way that mine does for you And yet I know too well Some day you'll say goodbye.

Then violins will cry And so will I, Mam'selle.

MY MAN

Moderato de Schottisch espagnole

Em

It's cost me a lot, but there's one thing that I've got It's not much for looks, and no hero out of books is my man Cold and wet, tired you bet, but all that I soon forget With my man likes as well as me, but I love him I don't know why I should, He isn't good, He isn't true, He beats me too, What can I do?

Oh, my man I love him so, he'll never know, All my life is just despair, but I don't care When he takes me in his arms the world is bright, all right. What's the difference if I say I'll go a-way, When I know I'll come back on my knees some day? For whatever my man is I'm his forever more.
MIMI (R. Rodgers) "Love Me Tonight"}

PARLEZ MOI D'AMOUR (J. Lenoir) Tempo di Valse moderato

THERE'S DANGER IN YOUR EYES, CHERIE—"Puttin' On The Ritz"
YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS, CHERIE  
Slowly

G7  You're too dang-er-ous, Che-rie, too dang-er-ous for me, I know I can't re-
   sist you. You're too beau-ti-ful, Che-rie, what will be-com-e of
   me, will I # re-gret I kissed you. You're too glam-or-ous, Che-
   rie, so am-or-ous Che-rie so thril-ling in my arms. I know it's fool-ish to
   love you so much But I for-get to be smart when you touch me,
   My heart tells me to be-
   ware, You're dan-ger-ous Che-rie, but I don't care.

GOLDEN EARRINGS  - (V. Young) "Golden Earrings"

G7  There's a sto-ry the Gyp-sys know is true That
   wel-When your love wears gold-en ear-rings he be-long-s to you. An
   you will hear de-sire whis-ter low in-side your
   souL
   soul So be my Gyp-sy, make love your glid-ing light And
   list this pair of gold-en ear-rings cast their spell to-
   night.

GYPSY LOVE SONG (Herbert) "Fortune Teller" Molto tranquillo

slum-ber on, my lit-tle Gyp-sy sweet-heart, Dream of the field and the
   grove
   Can you hear me, hear me in that dream-land,
   Where your fanc-ies rove?
   slum-ber on, my
   lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Wild lit-tle wood-land dove,
   Can you hear the song that tells you. All my heart's true love?
PLAY, FIDDLE, PLAY  (Deutsch-Altman)  Walser moderato

Play fiddle, play, my loved one! A7
ing! I'll play as I play.

Sing to my love, While the stars swing above; strings of her heart. The camp-fires are gleaming, As red as the sun.

And my heart keeps dreaming, Just dreaming of one; So softly crew, While the moon weaves our two hearts in harmony; Play fiddle, play, to my love.

PLAY GYPSIES — DANCE GYPSIES — (E. Kalman) "Countess Maritza"

"Play, gyp-sies! Dance, gyp-sies! Play while you may! We're gyp-sies one and all, I say. And through our youth's May-time, Love's play-time, Hearts ever gay, We only live for just one day." The will-o'-the-wisp of pleasure guides, All the future hides. Love the only leis o'-bey - ing, Youth a gyp-sy, goes a-straying. Play, gyp-sies. Dance, gyp-sies!

Play while you may. We're gyp-sies One and all, I say.

PLAY TO ME, GYPSY  (K. Vacek)  Slowly

Oh! Play to me, Gypsy, The moon's high above,

Oh, Sing to me, Gipsy, And when you are gone,

Oh! Play me your serenade, The song I love.

Beside your caravan, The camp-fires bright,

I'll be a vagabond just for tonight.

Oh! Play to me, Gipsy, The moon's high above,

Oh! Play me your serenade, The song I love.
ROMANY LIFE - (V. Herbert) "The Fortune Teller"

WHEN A GYPSY MAKES HIS VIOLIN CRY (E. Deutsch) Moderato

HAWAIIAN SONGS

BLUE HAWAII (Robin-Rainger) Molto moderato
DRIFTING AND DREAMING  - (Van Alstyne-Schmidt)  Moderate

Drifting and dreaming, While shadows fall, Softly at twilight, I hear you call. Love's old sweet story, told with your eyes, Drifting and dreaming, Sweet Par- adise.

KA-LU-A  (J.Kern) "Good Morning, Dearie"  Moderate

When it's moon-light in Ka- in-a, Night like When your this is di- vine!
Al- though the rose and jas- mine bloom as fair, And love is sail-ing through the scented air, ev-ry-where! It is lone-ly in Ka- in-a, Because you are not there.

MOON OF MANAKOORA, THE (A.Newman) "The Hurricane"

Can- not be be in sight, And brought you to my newer arms. The arms once more.
Red Sails In The Sunset

He sailed at the dawning,
All day I've been blue,
Oh carry my loved one home safely to me.

SONG OF OLD HAWAII, A - (Beecher-Noble)

There's the perfume of a million flowers,
There's a rainbow following the showers,
Clinging to the heart of old Hawaii,
Bringing me a part of old Hawaii,
There's a silver moon, A symphony of stars,
There's a hula tune, And the hum of soft guitars,
There's the trade-wind sighing in the heavens,
Singing me A Song Of Old Hawaii.

SONG OF THE ISLANDS (Na Lei O Hawaii) (C.King)

Hawaiian isles of beauty - Where skies are blue and love is true - Where balm-y airs and golden seas, the assure sea - Your fragrant flowers enchanting

Moonlight - Caress the waving palms of Honolulu.
Unite and sing Aloha to In-Lu.

Your me.
SOUTH SEA ISLAND MAGIC  (A.I. Long)  

Slowly with feeling

SOUTH SEA ISLAND MAGIC has brought me the magic of you!

SWEET HAWAIIAN MOONLIGHT  (F. H. Klickmann)

Dreamy Waltz

SWEET HAWAIIAN MOONLIGHT  fair Guards my

SWEET LEILANI  (Owens)

Slowly

SWEET LEILANI  Heavenly Flower,  Nature fashioned roses kissed with

dew,  And then she placed them in a bower,

It was the start of you;  SWEET LEI - LA - NI:  Heavenly

flower;  I dreamed of par - a - dises for two.

You are my par-a-dise com - plished,  You are my dream come true.
Moderate

To You Sweetheart, Aloha

TO YOU, SWEET-HEART, A - LO - HA, Aloha from the bottom of my heart; Keep the smile on your lips, Brush the tear from your eye,

One more A - LO - HA, then it's time for good-bye; TO YOU SWEET-HEART A - LO - HA.

In dreams I'll be with you, dear, to-night, And I'll pray for the day

When we two will meet again, Until then sweet heart a - lo - ha.

YAAKA HULA HICKY DULA

I'm coming back to you, my Hu-La

Lou, Beside the sea, at Waikiki, You'll play for me, And once again you'll

sway, my heart your way; With your yaa-ka bu-la hickey du-la tune.

IRISH SONGS

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN - (E.R. Ball)

Share, a little bit of Heaven fell from out the sky one day, And nestled on the ocean in a spot so far away; And when the angels found it, Share it looked so sweet and fair, They said; Suppose we leave it, For it looks so peaceful there, So they sprinkled it with star dust just to make the shamrocks grow. 'Tis the only place you'll find then, no matter where you go; Then they dotted it with silver To make its lakes so grand, And when they had it finished, they called it Ireland.
DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND?  

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND? Cos there's something in you I-rish, kiss the Blarney Cos you tell me where you get those I-rish eyes, can't disguise. Oh! I little touch of brogues you wouldn't be romancing, I can almost see you dance.in whilst the Kerry pipes play, Shure and maybe we'll be sharin' in the shamrock you'll be wearin' on the next Saint Patrick's Day. DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND? Cos there's something in you I-rish, And that bit of I-rish steals my hear a way.

IRELAND MUST BE HEAVEN - (McCarthy-Johnson-Fisher)

Ireland must be Heaven, for an angel came from there, I never knew a living soul one half as sweet or fair, For her eyes are like the star-light, And the white clouds match her hair, Sure Ireland must be heaven, for my mother came from there.

IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH -(Edens)"Little Nellie Kelly"
Mother Machree

Allegretto, ma espressivo

Sure, I love the dear silver that shines in your hair.
And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with care.
I kiss the dear fingers, so toil worn for me.
Oh, God bless you, and keep you, Mother Machree!

PRETTY KITTY KELLY

Moderately

Pretty Kitty Kelly, she's the only girl for me,
She's the only girl for me.
She is all my eyes can see.
Shure, there's not a colleen sweeter,
In the land where shamrock grows,
That's my Pretty Kitty Kelly.
She's my Wild Irish Rose.

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

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THAT'S HOW I SPELL I-R-E-L-A-N-D-(McConnell-Downey etc.)

THAT TUMBLE DOWN SHACK IN ATHLONE

'TWAS ONLY AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM (R. Cormack)
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Valse moderate expressive

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring.

In the lift of Irish laughter, You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright and gay.

And when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure they steal Your heart away.

Andante Where The River Shannon Flows

There's a pretty spot in Ireland I always claim for my land, where the fairies and the blarney will never, never die. It's the land of the shillelagh. My heart goes back there daily. To the girl I left behind me when we kissed and said goodbye. Where dear old Shannon's flowing where the three leaved shamrock grows. Where my heart is going. To my little Irish rose. And the moment that I meet her With a bug and kiss I'll greet her. For there's not a colleen sweeter, where the River Shannon flows.

FERRY-BOAT SERENADE

Quite Fast

While love to ride the ferry boys and girls are dancing where music is so merry. There's a man who plays a concertina. On the moonlit upper-deck arena,

Life is like a mardi gras. Funiculii Funiculi is happy, as we cling together happy, As we singing together happy, with a Ferry-Boat Serenade.
I Have But One Heart

ITALIAN STREET SONG

MERRY-GO-ROUND WALTZ

Bright Waltz Tempo
Ma-ma, dear, come over here, and see who's looking in my window—
Tell me why he winks his eye whenever he goes by.

It's THE BUTCHER BOY and oh! he's got a bundle in his hand.
Get that man for me Oh! Ma-Ma! How happy I will be.

If I'm gonna marry It's THE BUTCHER BOY for me.

STORY OF SORRENTO (Russell-Gallagher-Cugat) Moderate

In THE STOR- NY OF SORRENTO Do they mention me at all?
Do they tell about the evenings?

That I wistfully recall In THE STOR- NY OF SORRENTO
Do they say that I was there?

That I've never known the magic of a sweeter love affair
With your arms around me Your eager lips like wine
You said that I was yours and you were mine
They overlooked a thrilling moment
Just as people often do In THE STOR- NY OF SORRENTO

They forgot and so did you.
WOODPECKER SONG. THE (Reginella Campagnola) (E. J. Lazzaro 366)

He's up each morning bright and early
To wake up all the neighborhood
To bring to every boy and girl to
His happy serenade
Hear him pickin' out a melody
Peck, peck, peckin' at the same old tree
He's as happy as a bumblebee
All day long
To serenade your lady
Just find a tree that's shady
And when you hear that
Tick-tick-tick
Tick-tick-tick
Tick-tick-tick
Singing right along
Come on and try his rhythm
And let your hearts beat with him
Just listen to that
tick-tick-tick
tick-tick-tick
Happy little Woodpecker Song.

YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART - (Genaro-Skylar) Slowly

You're breaking my heart because you're leaving.
You've fallen in love with someone else -
The dreams we depended upon,
It's breaking my heart to see you go.
I'll miss you, my love, when you're gone.
I wish you joy, the tears will turn to
But if some day you should want to return, please hurry back and we'll make a new start.
Till then you're breaking my heart.
MARCHES

CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG (E. L. Gruber)

I LOVE A PARADE — (H. Arlen)

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER (Pola-Steininger-Dixon)
RANGER'S SONG
(H. Tierney) "Rio Rita" Tempo di Marcia

We're all pals together,
Redes, Birds of a feather Root-in' pals, toot-in' pals,
scot-in' pals, shoot-in' pals, In rain or sunshine,
Fals! say there brother, Pull for each other, — When you roll your own, You're not alone for when you belong to the Lone Star Rangers men to man.

SEMPER PARATUS (Always Ready) (F.S. Van Boskerck)

So here's the Coast Guard Marching Song. — We sing on land or sea, Through surf and storm and bowling gales, High shall our purpose be.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide, — Our name, our glory, too, — To fight to save or fight and die! Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you!

STOUT HEARTED MEN (S. Romberg) "New Moon"

Give me some men who are stout hearted men who will fight for the right they dare. Start me with ten, who are stouthearted men and I'll soon give you ten thousand more, Oh! Shoulder to shoulder and bol-der and bol-der they grow as they go to the fore! Then there's nothing in the world can halt or mar a plan. When stout hearted men can stick together, or man to man.
Strike up the Band

In slow march time

Let the drums roll out! Let the trumpet call! While the people shout! Strike up the band! Hear the cymbals ring!

Calling one and all To the martial swing Strike up the band!

There is work to be done, to be done! There's a war to be won, to be won! Come you son of a son of a gun! Take your stand! Fall in line, you bold

Come along, let's go! Hey, leader! Strike up the band!

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL (Z. Elliott) Evenly with much expression

There's a long, long trail a-winding In to the land of my dreams, Where the nightinges are singing. And a white moon beams! There's a long, long night of waiting Till the day when I'll be going down That long, long trail with you.

TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI (Marine Hymn)—(L.Z. Phillips)

From the halls of Montezuma To the shores of Tripoli We fight our country's battles On the land as on the sea. Admiration of the nation We're the finest ever seen. And we glory in the titles Of United States Marines.