BROADWAY MUSICALS

My Fair Lady
Damn Yankees
Pipe Dreams
Guys And Dolls
Can Can
Bloomer Girl
Hold It
Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs
Kismet
High Button Shoes
Pajama Game
Anne, Get Your Gun
King And I
Call Me Madam
Carousel
Kiss Me Kate
Brigadoon
On The Town
The Red Mill
Where's Charley
Naughty Marietta
Up In Central Park
All For Love
State Fair
Show Boat
Finian's Rainbow
Miss Liberty
South Pacific
Student Prince
Allegro

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DAMN YANKEES

ADLER and ROSS

TWO LOST SOULS

Two Lost Souls on the highway of life, We ain't even got a
sister or brother. But ain't it just great, ain't it just grand? We've got each
other-

Two lost ships on a stormy sea, One with no sail and
one with no rudder. But ain't it just great, ain't it just grand? We've got each
udder-

Two lost sheep, in the wilds of the hills, Far from the other
Jacks and Jills, We wandered away and went astray, But we ain't fussin', cuz
we've got "us 'n. We're Two Lost Souls on the highway of life And there is no one with
whom we would "ruther." Say, Ain't it just great, ain't it just grand? We've got each
other-

Momma said, "No," so we eloped and though we ain't got the castle for
which we hoped... We've got a lot. Because we've got each
other-

YOU GOT TO HAVE HEART

You've gotta have Heart. All you really need is Heart. When the odds are sayin'
you'll never win... That's when the grin should start. You've gotta have hope, Mustn't sit around and
mope. Nothin's half as bad as it may appear. Wait 'til next year and hope. When your luck is battin'
se-ro-

Get you chin up off the floor; Mister, you can be a hero-

You can open any door, there's nothin' to it, but to do it, you've gotta have Heart.

Miles n' miles n' miles of Heart, Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course, but
keep that old horse— before the car. First you've gotta have Heart! You've gotta have
SHOELESS JOE FROM HANNIBAL MO.

Who came a-long in a puff of smoke? Shoe-less Joe From Han-ni-bal Mo!

Strong as the heart of the might-y oak, Shoe-less Joe From Han-ni-bal Mo! Luck-y are we to be

hav-in' him, Shoe-less Joe From Han-ni-bal Mo! Just when the fu-ture was look-in' grim, Shoe-less Joe From

Han-ni-bal Mo! Came a long, long way to be with us to-day, With arms of steel like Her-ca-les,

Feet as fleet as Mer-cu-ry's.

He'll fight for us, do right for us, He'll

be a bea - con light for us! He's, Shoe-less Joe From Han-ni-bal Mo! Go,

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, Go like a hat out-a you know where, Shoe-less Joe From

Han-ni-bal Mo! Strike at the foe, let 'em know you're there, Shoe-less Joe From Han-ni-bal Mo! Look

out, look out, look out, look out for Shoe-less Joe,

The bare-foot boy

from Han-ni-bal Mo!

Mo!

WHATEVER LOLA WANTS, LOLA GETS

What-ev-er Lo-la Wants

Lo-la gets,

And lit-tle man, lit-tle Lo-la wants you.

A Make up your mind to have

no re-grets,

Re-cine your-self, re-sign your-self, you're through.

I al-ways get

what | I aim for

And your heart and soul

is what | I came for.

What-ev-er Lo-la Wants

Lo-la gets,

Take off your coat, don't you know you can't win?

You're no ex-cep-tion to the rule, | I'm | ir-re-sist-i-ble, you fool.

What-ev-er in!
NEAR TO YOU

In the key of Em

I'm near To You, near To You, even though I'm far a way;
I'm near To You, so near To You, As near

April is to May! Can't you feel me there—in my fa-va-cite chair, Star- ing at
the fire-place? Oh, so near To You, al-ways near To You,

Even now it seems we're face to face! For it's just as though,
I were stand-ing be-fore you And tell-ing you how much I a-
dore you! I'm re-ally dear to you, I'm near To You,

We may be far a-part and yet, I'm in your heart, real-ly in your heart, How near To You

—can I get? I'm get?

PIPE DREAMS

ALL AT ONCE YOU LOVE HER

You start to light her cig- ar-ette And all at
once you love her. You've scarce-ly talked, you've scarce-ly met,

But all at once you love her You like her eyes, you tell her so.

She thinks you're wise and clew er You kiss good-night and then you

You'll kiss good-night for-ev-er. You won-der where,
your heart can go Then all at once you know.
EVERYBODY'S GOT A HOME

Rodgers & Hammerstein

I rode by a home with the windows lighted up. Lookin' brighter than a Christmas tree. And I said to myself as I rode by myself, Ev'rybody got a home but me.

I rode by a home where the moon was on the porch and a girl was on her father's knee. And I said to myself as I rode by myself, Ev'rybody got a home but me. I am free and I'm happy to be free.

To be free in the way I want to be. But once in a while when the road is kind a dark and the end is kind a hard to see, I look up and I cry to a cloud goin' by. "Won't there ever be a home for me, some where? Ev'rybody got a home but me." 2.1

NEXT TIME IT HAPPENS

Rodgers & Hammerstein

The next time it happens I'll be wise enough to know not to trust my eyesight when my eyes begin to glow. The next time I'm in love with an - y - one like you. My heart will sing no love song till I know the words are true.

The next time it happens What a foolish thing to say! Who ever thought a miracle could happen every day? It is not in the cards. As far as I can see. That a thing so beauti - ful and won der - ful could happen more than once to me.
LUCK BE A LADY

How nice a dame you can be
I know the way you've treated other guys you've been with
Luck be a lady with me.

A lady doesn't leave her escort
It isn't fair. It isn't right.

A lady doesn't wander all over the room
And blow on some other guy's dice.

Let's keep the party polite

Never get out of my sight
Stick with me baby I'm the fellow you came in with.

Luck be a lady, luck be a lady. Luck be a lady tonight.

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE

I've never been in love before
Now all at once it's you it's you for evermore.

I've never been in love before
I thought my heart was safe

But this is wine
That's all too strange and strong
I'm full of foolish songs and
to my song must pour
So please for-give this help- less hare
In I've really never been in love be-fore.
GUYs AND DOLLS

Frank Loesser

When you see a guy reach for stars in the sky — You can bet that he's doing it for some doll. When you spot a lohn waiting out in the rain — Chances are he's insane as only a lohn can be for a dame.

When you meet a gent paying all kinds of rent For a flat that could flatten the Taj Mahal — Call it sad, call it funny, but it's better than even money. That the guy's only doing it for some guy.

IF I WERE A BELL

Loesser

Ask me how do I feel. Ask me now that we're cosy and clinging. — Well sir, all I can say is if I were a bell. I'd be ringing. From the moment we kissed tonight. That's the way I've just got to be having. Boy, if I were a lamp I'd light. Or if I were a banner I'd wave. Ask me how do I feel. Little me with my quiet upbringing. — Well sir all I can say is if I were a gate I'd be swinging. And if I were a watch I'd start popping my spring. — Or if I were a bell. I'd go Ding dong ding dong Ding.
MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU

Loesser

Dm C G Dm C G Dm C G
Velvet I can wish you for the collar of your coat — And
C Dm C G Dm C G
fortune smiling all along your way — But more I cannot
C Dm C G Dm C G
wish you than to wish you find your love — Your own true love — this day —
G Dm C G Dm C G
— Mansions I can wish you, seven footmen all in red — And calling cards u —
G C G Dm C G Dm C G
pon a silver tray — But more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your
C G Dm C G Dm C G
love — Your own true love — this day —
G C G Dm C G Dm C G
Standing there gaz- ing at you — Full of the bloom of youth — Standing there
c Dm c Dm c Dm c Dm
gaz ing at you — with the sheep's eye — And the lick'er-ish tooth — Music I can
C G Dm C G Dm C G
wish you, merry music while you're young — And wisdom when your hair has turned to gray — But
C G Dm C G Dm C G
more I cannot wish you than to wish you find your love — Your own true love — this
c Am Dm G Am Dm G
day — With the sheep's eye — And the lick'er-ish tooth — And the
G C G Dm C G Dm C G
strong arms to carry you away —

MY TIME OF DAY

-Frank Loesser

G7 G7 C7 G7 C9+ F Am D7
My Time Of Day is the dark time, a couple of deals before dawn,
G G G7 C7 G7 C7 Am7
street belongs to the cop — and the jan i tor — with the mop — and the
c Gm Em Am7 G7 Am7
stock clerks are all gone — When the smell of the rain-washed pavement comes up
c F7 B7 B7 Am7
clean and fresh and cold. A7+5 And the street lamp light fills the gutter with
c G G C A7+5 G7 G7 Am7
gold. That's my Time Of Day.
G7 C7 G7 C7 G7 C7 D7 G7
My Time Of Day, My Time Of Day, and you're the only doll I ever wanted to
D7 C7 G7 C7 D7 G7
share it with me —

That's My Time Of Day and you're the only doll I ever wanted to share it with me.
BUSHEL AND A PECK

I love you a bushel and a peck
A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck

Hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap
A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep 'bout you 'bout you

I love you a bushel and a peck
I bet your purty neck I do

Doodle oodle oodle a doodie oodle oodle ooo.

CAN CAN

ALLEZ VOUS - EN, GO AWAY

Allez-vous en, allez-vous en,
Mam'selle,
Allez-vous en,

Allez-vous en, allez-vous en,
Mam'selle,
I have no time for you today,

Mam'selle, Bid me goodbye,

Mam'selle, or I may go away with you.

IF YOU LOVE ME TRULY

If you loved me truely, if you loved me truely.
Then you would not, should not,

Could not so selfish be.

If you loved me truely, you must,

Fool! You molecular! None the less, I love you,

Truly, truly.

 cole Porter

 cole Porter

 cole Porter

I AM IN LOVE

Cole Porter

I am dejected. I am depressed. Yet restored and sailing the crest. Why this emotion
mixed with deflation. What explanation? I am in love!

Such conflicting questions ride around in my brain. Should I order cypande or order champagne? Oh, what is this sudden riot?

I feel like a frightened colt just hit by a thunderbolt.

I am in love! I knew the odds were against me before

But since the gods gave me you to adore, I may lose, but I refuse to fight the fire!

So, come and enlighten my days and never depart. You only can brighten the blaze that burns in my heart.

For I am wildly in love with you and so in need of a stampede of love!

I LOVE PARIS

Cole Porter

I love Paris in the springtime. I love Paris in the fall.
I love Paris in the winter, when it drizzles.
I love Paris in the summer, when it shines.

Paris every moment. Every moment of the year.

I love Paris, why, oh why do I love Paris? Because my love is near. Because my love is near.
BLOOMER GIRL

Is it the girl — or is it the gown? Which
is she the dream — of all you desire?

one of the two — do you love? — is it her hair

that makes her so fair? — Is it her lips you long to caress or

is it that exquisite dress? Frock that happens to knock you down?

Or is it merely her beautiful gown?

FRAHNGKE-PAHNEE

Moderato

I can still see you there, glistening flowers in your

hair, Like the stars studing the skies above you, I can

still feel you near, I can still hear you, dear, whispering

low: "Look in my eyes, I love you," Oh, Frahngke—

— what a poem each hour will be —

Once the knot has been tied, And through life we can

hide, side by side, under the banyan tree.
ONLY ANOTHER BOY AND GIRL

We're only another boy and girl, we're only two kids in love. Folks who've been through the mill, say our chances are nil, but we'll still climb our hill, hand in glove.

We’re only another boy and girl, but we'll bless our break. Take a lot more pains than our elders take, and make love's young dream come true.

HENCE, IT DON'T MAKE SENSE

Now a girl is a babe — And a babe is a chick — And a chick is a bird — And a bird is a fowl — And a fowl is a ball — And a ball is a great big dance — But a girl ain't a great big dance. Hence it don't make sense.

CUCKOO WALTZ

Let's waltz to a melody. We'll dance till the break of day. Cuck-oo. Cuck-oo, cuck-oo.

Who's simple as it can be? Sway. Sweet is the song that I heard. From that quaint little bird who repeated one word: He was Cuck-oo and I as Cuck-oo as he. Add it's simple to see that the reason is you.
WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

When the boys come home, we'll lesson
Clouds will trip lightly away, away, the clouds will trip
All be as merry as May, as May, we'll all be as
Lightly away.

There'll be drums and trumpets, tea and
Crumpets, out on the village green.

Silver moon for that reunion scene.

Oh, what joy when the boys come home,
The clouds will trip lightly away, away, the clouds will trip lightly away.

T’MORRA’, T’MORRA’

T’morra’, T’morra’, listen! for t’morra’ my dear,
Why is t’morra’ better than to-day? Aunt became a spinster that way, the future, the future, it’s always in the future. What’s the matter with
Postponing, postponing, a girl can burst postponing,
Take your t’morra’ and get! I’d rather, I’d rather have
something to remember, than nothing to regret.
EAGLE AND ME, THE

With spirit

Eagle it like to fly,
Possum it like to run;
I'ry it like to climb.

Eagle it like to feel its wings against the sky.

Bird in the tree and bumble bee want freedom in sum-mer.

Ever since that day when the world was an onion.

'Twas match-ral for the spirit to soar and play the way the Laws wanted it. Free as the sun is free.

That's how it's got to be. Whatever is right for bumble bee and river, and eagle, is right for me.

We gotta be free. The eagle and me.

SOUVENIR WALTZ

Verse moderato

Don't you remember dancing the last waltz with me?

Close to my heart, deer, for all the world to see.

Too soon we parted, saying goodbye

bye with a tear, leaving the waltz just for a souveni-
ALWAYS YOU

You it was AL- WAYS YOU, before I

I saw no pass- er-by

know

know

That I'd get a view

For my on- ly

of you,  By

But

heart was faith- ful to the vi- sion it paint- ed

Twad

yours be- fore the mo- ment we were ac- quaint- ed

For

since we met my love knows just where its place is, It em- bra- ces

you.

It was AL- WAYS YOU.

ABOUT FACE

A- ABOUT FACE, if your frown is show- in', A- ABOUT

A big smile is a real bo- nan- za, It makes

FACE, to the side that's glow- ing. You're not

life an ex- tra- vang- ana, So go

You're not out You're not ev- en or your hip.

So, don't go los- in' your grip,

cut with that grip with that side that's gay

FACE, and you'll face a much bright- er day.

NEVERMORE

WILL I ev- er put my heart to- geth- er

Will my dis- il- lus- of soul know what- ever

after to- night? NEVER- MORE. NEVER- MORE.

As my cas- tles in the sky be- gin to

sides To crum- ble, And I tumble down to earth from such a

height, Can my bro- ken heart be like a feath- er

just as be- fore? NEVER- MORE, NEVER- MORE.
LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN - (B.R. Ball)  Moderately, with expression

Share, a little bit of Heaven fell from out the sky one day, And
nestled on the ocean in a spot so far away; And when the angels found it, Share it
looked so sweet and fair They said Suppose we leave it; for it looks peaceful there! So they
sprinkled it with star dust just to make the shoals rocks grow; 'Tis the
only place you'll find them, no matter where you go; Then they dotted it with silver To
make its lakes so grand, And when they had it finished shure they called it Ire-land.

I'M WISHING

I'm wishing, for the one I love, to find me nice things, he'll say.

I'm wishing, Will my wish come true?

Tell me, wishing well, won't you tell my loved one what to say?

Tell me, I'm wishing for the one I love to find me today.

WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK

Just whistle while you work (Whistle)

Put hum a merry tune. Just

on that grin and start right in, to whistle loud and long. Just

When there's too much to do, don't let it bother you, forget your trouble, try to be just like the cheerful

chick-a-dee, And whistle while you work. (Whistle)

on, get smart, tune up and start, To whistle while you work.
Around The World

Refrain

A round the world I've searched for you, I traveled on, when hope was gone, to keep a rendezvous. I knew somewhere, sometime, somehow, You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're smiling now. It might have been in County Down, or in New York, in Gay Paree, or even London Town. No mere will I go all around the world, For I have found my world in you. A you.

NOW IS THE HOUR

NOW IS THE HOUR when we must say goodbye; Soon you'll be sailing far away without me, While you're away, 0, then remember me. When you return, you'll find me waiting here.
KISMET

NIGHT OF MY NIGHTS

Wright and Forrest

Allegretto

Play on the cymbal, the tim- 

bal, the ly- 

re; Play with ap-

propriate passion. Fashion songs of de-

light and de-

licious de-

si-re For the night of my nights.

Once where the so well be-

loved is sit-

ting,

Where the rose and the jas-

mine sin-

gle, While I tell her the moon is for sat-

ing and it's sin to be sin-

gle! Let pe-

acock and mon-

keys in pur-

tle a-

She sings to her the way to my brial cham-

ber.

Then get you gone till the mom of my morn-

ings after the night of my night! 'Tis the night of my night!

'Tis the night of my night!

HE'S IN LOVE (1)

Allegro moderato

See his smile, hear him cooing,

lovel dorel.

'I've love in heart, he's in love'

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Silver bells in his voice

Sing a hymn to the hero he dreams of!
HE'S IN LOVE (2)

Sweet Eloise—Moderately  

Words: Mack David Music: Russ Morgan  

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HIGH BUTTON SHOES

PAPA, WON'T YOU DANCE WITH ME?

Cahn and Styne

Papa, won't you dance with me?
Oh, and I dance with me, please dance with me tonight.
And when you whirl me 'round and 'round we'll go.
Right off the ground we'll go, around and around we'll go.
And when we hear the trombones slidin' high.
We'll both be slidin' high up to the sky.
I love the polka, Papa, won't you dance with me?
Oh, dance with me, please dance with me.
When you hold me tight.
Oh, Papa,
Won't you dance with me tonight?

I STILL GET JEALOUS

Cahn and Styne

I still get jealous when they look at you.
I may not show it, but I do.
It's more than I can bear when they start to stare.
Guess they think you're too good to be true.
I still get jealous because it pleases you.
Oh, don't know I knew.
ON A SUNDAY BY THE SEA

Swimming, splashing, isn't it grand? And the food tastes so much
better when it's covered with sand. With that someone you a dore There's a lot that you can do by the shore. You can misbehave underneath a wave Cause no body can see. It's the one place to be.

ON A SUNDAY BY THE SEA!

YOU'RE MY GIRL

I've told them so. You should have seen how their faces fell When they were wishing me well. They called me a lucky guy And I couldn't hide a feeling of pride.

I've chosen you To be mine my whole life through.

And if this heart of mine had a voice You'd hear it see how my choice.

what I've waited for and YOU'RE MY GIRL.

PAJAMA GAME

Hey There, you with the stars in your eyes, Love never made a fool of you, You used to be too winched. Hey There, you on that high flying cloud Tho' she won't throw a crumb to you. You think some day she'll come to you; Better forget her. Her with her nose in the air.

She has you dancing on a string. Break it and she won't care! Would you take this advice I hand you like a brother? Or are you not seeing things too clear. Are you too much in love to hear, Is it all going in one ear and out the other?
SMALL TALK

Adler & Ross

There once was a man who loved a woman. She was the one he

slew a dragon for! They say that no-body ever loved as much as he.

but mere._ I love you more! And there once was a man

who loved a woman. She was the one he gave his kingdom

for. They say that no-body ever loved as much as he.

but mere._ I love you more! My love is a giant.

fierce and defiant, but how can I prove it to you? Aint got no kingdom, no

drag-on, to back up my braggin. How can I show what I would do?

on-ly know there once was a man who loved a woman.

She was the one he ate that apple for.

They say that no-body ever

loved as much as he.

but mere._ I love you.
HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY
Adler & Ross

I know a dark secluded place, A place where no one knows your face, A
glass of wine, a fast embrace, It's called Hernando's Hide-a-way! O-lay!
All you see are silhouettes And all you hear are cas-ta-bets, And
no one cares how late it gets, Not at Hernando's Hide-a-way! O-lay!
At the Goulden Finger-bowl or any place you go,
You will meet your Uncle Max and ev-ery one you know.
But if you go to the spot that I am think-ing of, You will be free
to raise at me and talk of love Just knock three times and
whisper low, That you and I were sent by Joe, Then
strike a match and you will know, You're in Hernando's Hide-a-way! O-lay! I way! O-lay!

ANNE, GET YOUR GUN
Irving Berlin

MOONSHINE LULLABY

Bo-hind the hill there's a bus-ly little still Where your
Pap-py's working in the moon-light Your lov-er's not in the law, so bob
hid-ing there bo-hind the hill Bye Bye Baby Bye Bye Baby Stop your yawning
Don't cry Baby Day will be dawning And when it does from the
mountain where he was he'll be com-ing with a jug of moon-shine So count your sheep Mam-ma's
sing-ing you to sleep With the MOONSHINE LULL-A-BY Dream of Pap-py
very happy with his jug of moun-tain rye So count your sheep Mam-ma's
sing-ing you to sleep with the MOONSHINE LULL-A-BY
I GOT THE SUN IN THE MORNING

I -Irving Berlin-

C7-5 F C7-5 F C7-5 F C7-5 F
Got no diamond, got no pearl, still I think I'm a lucky girl. I GOT THE
SUN IN THE MORNING and the moon at night
Got no mansion,
Got no yacht, still I'm happy with what I've got. I GOT THE SUN IN THE MORNING and the
moon at night
Sunshine gives me a lovely day
Moonlight gives me the milk and I
Got no check-books, got no banks, still I'd like to express my thanks. I GOT THE
SUN IN THE MORNING and the moon at night
And with the
sun in the morning and the moon in the evening, I'm all right

DOING WHAT COMES NATURALLY

-Irving Berlin-

C Da7 C Cdim Da7 G7 C Da7
Folks are dumb. Where I come from they ain't had any learnin' Still they're happy as can be
G7 F G7 C G7 F G7 C
DO-IN' WHAT COMES NATUR-ALLY Do-in' what comes naturally. Folks like us could
Da7 C Cdim Da7 G7 C
new-fangled with schools and books and learnin' C Still we've gone from A to Z
G7 F G7 C G7 F G7 C
DO-IN' WHAT COMES NATUR-ALLY Do-in' what comes naturally. You don't have to know how to
read or write when you've cut a tailor in the pale moonlight you don't have to lookin' a
book to find what he thinks of the moon and what is on his mind. That comes
Da7 G7 C E Fmaj7 B7 E
C A7 Da7 Gmaj7 B7 E C A7
DO-IN' WHAT COMES NATUR-ALLY. My uncle out in Texas can't
Fmaj7 B7 E Fmaj7 B7 E C C
write his name, he signs his checks with "x-a," but they
D7 G7 C Da7 C Cdim
D7 G7 C Da7 C Cdim
Fmaj7 B7 E Fmaj7 B7 E C C
That comes naturally. My uncle out in Texas can't
write his name, he signs his checks with "x-a," but they
cash them just the same. If you saw my Puck and Miss Wood wouldn't know they had no
Da7 G7 C Da7 C Cdim
Da7 G7 C Da7 C Cdim
DO-IN' WHAT COMES NATUR-ALLY
THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

BERLIN

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

Em77 C G7
Know something about it is pealing... Everything they
G7 G7
traffic will always... Nowhere could you get that happy feeling... When you are
Dm7 C G7 G7
stealing that extra bow... There's no people like show people.

Am77 C G7 G7
They smile when they are low... Even with a turkey that you
Dm7 C G7 A7
know will fold... You may be stranded out in the cold...

Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold...

Go on with the show... THERE'S show.

YOU CAN'T GET A MAN WITH A GUN

IRVING BERLIN

I'm quick on the trigger, with targets not much bigger than a pinpoint I'm number one... But my score with a feeling is lower than a cellar, Oh, YOU

CAN'T GET A MAN WITH A GUN.

When I'm with a pistol I sparkle like a crystal... Yes, I shine like the morning sun... but I lose all my luster when with a bronco busted Oh, YOU CAN'T GET A MAN WITH A GUN... with a gun... with a gun... No, YOU CAN'T GET A

MAN WITH A GUN.

If I went to battle with some-coch herd of... You'd have gin... when the job was done... but if I shot the

eer... they'd boil... bloody murder and you can't get a hug from a mule with a

slag. Oh, YOU CAN'T GET A MAN WITH A GUN... I'm
I'M AN INDIAN TOO

I'M AN INDIAN TOO. A Sioux ooh-oo! A Sioux ooh-oo!

Just like Battle-ax, Hatchet-Face, Eagle-Nose. Like those Indians C9

I'M AN INDIAN TOO. A Sioux ooh-oo! A Sioux ooh-oo!

Some Indian summer's day without a care — I may run away with Big Chief Son-of-a-Bear and I'll wear moc-casins.

wampum beads, feather hats, which will go to prove I'M AN INDIAN TOO. A Sioux ooh-oo! A Sioux.

THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL

They say that falling in love is wonderful. It's wonderful.

so they say And with a moon up above, it's wonderful.

I can't recall who said it. I know I never read it. I only know they tell me that love is grand.

and the thing that's known as romance is wonderful.

I got lost in his arms.

There you go. There you go. How I felt as I fell I just can't recall. But his arms held me fast and it broke the fall and I said to my heart as it foolishly kept tumbling all around — I got lost — but look what I found...
**KING and I**

WE KISS IN A SHADOW

We kiss in a shadow We hide from the moon. Our meetings are few and over too soon.

We speak in a whisper.

A-A-fraid to be heard, When people are near, we speak not a word.

A-alone in our secret, To-geth-er we sigh For one smiling day to be free. To kiss in the sunlight And say to the sky Be-hold and be-love what you see!

Be-hold how my lover loves me!

**SALL WE DANCE**

Shall we dance? On a bright cloud of music shall we fly?

Shall we dance? Shall we then say "good-night" and mean "good-bye"?

Or, perchance when the last little star has left the sky.

Shall we still be to-geth-er with our arms a-round each other. And shall you be my new romance? On the clear un-der-stand-ing that this kind of thing can happen. Shall we dance? Shall we dance? Shall we dance?

**I HAVE DREAMED**

I have dreamed that your arms are love-ly.

I have dreamed what a joy you'll be.

I have dreamed ev-’ry word you’ll whis-per.

When you’re close. close to me.

How you look in the glow of even-ing.

I have dreamed and en-joyed the view in these dreams I’ve loved you so that by now I think I know what it’s like to be loved by you I will love be-ing loved by you.
 Hello, young lovers, Whatever you are, I hope your
All my good wishes go with you to
I've been in love like you. Be brave, young lovers, and
Follow your star, Be brave and faithful and true
Close to each other tonight, I've been in love like you.
I know how it feels to have wings on your heels, And to fly down a
street in a trance. You fly down a street on a chance that you'll
meet, And you meet not really by chance,
Don't cry, young lovers, Whatever you do, Don't cry because I'm alone.
All of my memories are happy tonight
I've had a love of my own, I've had a love of my own like yours, I've had a love of my own.

Getting to Know You

Get ting to know you, get ting to know all about you, Getting to like you,
Getting to hope you like me... Getting to know you, Putting it my way, but nicely,
You are precise My cup of tea. Getting to know you, Getting to feel free and
When I am with you, getting to know what to say. Have n't you

noticed? Suddenly I'm bright and breezy Because of all the beautiful and
things I'm learning about you day by day. Getting to day

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS
Rodgers & Hammerstein

GETTING TO KNOW YOU
Rodgers & Hammerstein
When ever I feel a - fraid I hold my head er - ect And
whis - tle a hap - py tune, So no - one will sus - pect I'm a - fraid
While
shiv - er - ing in my shoes I strike a care - less pose And whis - tle a hap - py
tune And no - one ev - er knows I'm a - fraid
The re
suit of this de - ception is ver - y strange to tell For when I fool the
people I fear, I fool my - self as well! I whis - tle a hap - py tune And
ev - ry single time The hap - pi - ness in the tune con - vinces me that
I'm not a - fraid. Make be - lieve you're brave And the trick will take you
far.
You may be as brave as you make be - lieve you are.
You may be as brave as you make be - lieve you are.

CALL ME MADAM

MARRIING FOR LOVE

It's an old fash - ioned i - dea, MARRYING FOR LOVE.
And that old fash - ioned i - dea's what I'm thinking of.
Where there's
love, po - cets have said, Two can live as one.
That's an old fash - ioned i - dea. But it's be - ing done.
I wish ions, Let them be in her lips, Dias - monds, Let them shine in her eyes.

Just an old fash - ioned ro - ma - nce With a moon a - bove.
A ro
man - ce, one that will end MARRYING FOR LOVE.
That's the kind of love.
That I'm thinking of.
It's an -
SOMETHING TO DANCE ABOUT

SOMETHING TO DANCE ABOUT. Some-one to dance it with._ Some-thing to dance it to
To a fox-trot or a waltz._ Put on your dance-ing show-
Here come some hap-py news._ Break up in twos and twos._ To a fox-trot or a waltz._ You and some-one have part-ed._ And your lone-ly heart yearns
While you're there broken-heart-ed._ Sud-den-ly he returns That's SOMETHING TO DANCE ABOUT
with some-one to dance it with._ Pick some-thing to dance it to._ To a fox-trot or a waltz._ To a fox-trot or a waltz._ To a fox-trot or a waltz._

BEST THING FOR YOU

BEST THING FOR YOU
I only want what's THE BEST THING FOR YOU and THE BEST THING FOR YOU would be me._ I've been con-vinced after think-ing it through, That THE BEST THING FOR YOU would be me._ Ev-ry day to my-self I say-
Point the way what will it be._ I ask my-self what's THE BEST THING FOR YOU And my-self and I seem to x-ceed
That THE BEST THING FOR YOU would be me._

YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE

YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE
I hear sing-ing and there's no one there._ I smell bio-some and the trees are bare._ All day long I seem to walk on air._ I won-der why._ I won-der why._ I keep toss-ing in my sleep at night And what's more I've lost my ap-petite._ Stare that used to twinkle in the skies are twinkle in my eyes._ I won-der why._
WASHINGTON SQUARE DANCE
-Irving Berlin-

C Am G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
Square dance The WASHINGTON SQUARE DANCE Re-pub-li-cans make up with the
C Am G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
Democrats Show those for-eign dip-lo-mats that you dare dance The WASHINGTON

SQUARE DANCE No mat-ter what side you're on or where you stand,
C Am G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
Take your part-ner by the hand And each pair dance The WASH-ING-TON

SQUARE DANCE The theme is a get-to-geth-er pol-i- cy
Am7 B7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7
Show our friends a cross the sea It's a fair dance The WASH-ING-TON SQUARE DANCE The rules are the
C Am G7 C Am Dm7
same as crick-et, golf or squash No fair cheat-ing 'cause the WASH-ING-TON SQUARE DANCE is square.

HOSTESS WITH THE MOSTESS ON THE BALL
Irving Berlin

F F# B1 F B5
I'm the chosen par-ty giv-er for the White House cli-en-tele
B5 F# B F
And they know that I de-liv-er What it takes to make 'em jeol-
F# B7 E7dim F B
And in Wash-ing-ton I'm known by one and all As the
Cm7 Fm7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb Gm7
HOS-TESS WITH THE MOS-TESS ON THE BALL They would go to El-sa Max
Bb Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb Gm7
w ell When they had an ax to grind They could al-ways grind their ax well At the
Bb Gm7 E7dim F B
par-ties she de-signed But the hat-chet grind-ers now pre-fer to call
Cm7 G7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb Gm7

On the HOS-TESS WITH THE MOS-TESS ON THE BALL

D E7dim A7 D G7
I've a great big bar and good cav-i- ar Yes the best that can be found And a large a- mount in my
Cm7 G7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb Gm7
bank ac-count When elec-tion time comes round If your thoughts are pres-i-den-tial You can
F F# B1 F B5
make it yes, in-deed There are just three things es-sen-tial Let me
tell you all you need Is an ounce of wis-dom and a pound of gall.
Am7 Dm7 Cm7 G7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb Gm7

And the HOS-TESS WITH THE MOS-TESS ON THE BALL...
IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY

IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY. So what-ever you've got to do—You've got a love-ly day to

And I hope what-ever you've got to do is some-thing that can be
do it in that's true. And I'd like to stay
with you

But if you've got some-thing that must be done And it can on-ly be done by one, There is noth-

more to say. Except it's a love-ly day. For say-ing it's a LOVE-LY DAY. IT'S A DAY.

CARRIE BURL

WHAT'S THE USE OF WONDERING

What's the use of won-drin' if he's good or if he's bad, Or if you like the way he wear-

what's the use of won-drin'. If he's good or If he's bad? He's your fel-ler and you love him_-

That's all there is to that. Com-mon sense may tell you, that the end-in' will be sad, And

now's the time to break and run a-way. But what's the use of won-drin' if the end-in' will be sad? He's your

fel-ler and you love him. There's noth-in' more to say. Some-thin' made him the

way that he is. Whether he's false... or true And some-thin' gave him the things that are his

One of those things is you. So, when he wants your kin-es, you will give them to the lad, And

any-where he leads you, you'll walk And any-time he needs you, you'll go run-nin' there like mad! You're his

girl and he's your fel-ler. And all the rest is talk.
WHEN THE CHILDREN ARE ASLEEP

When the children are asleep, we'll sit and dream — The things that every other dad and mother dream. — When the children are asleep and lights are low, — If I still love you the way I love you today, You'll pardon my saying "I told you so." — When the children are asleep, I'll dream with you — We'll think what fun we have had and be glad that it all came true.

REAL NICE CLAMBAKE, A

This was a real nice clambake, — We're mighty glad we came. The vittles we ate were good, you bet. The company was the same, — Our hearts are warm, our bellies are full and we are feelin' prime. — This was a real nice clambake — and we all had a real good time.

I HATE MEN

Solemnly

I hate men, I can't abide them even now and then. Then every man of them I'd rest a maiden rather, For husbands are a boring lot and only give you bother. Of course, I'm surely glad that mother daigned to marry father, But I hate men, Of all the types I've ever met with, So good, so crazy, I hate the most, the athlete with his manner bold and brassy. Re may have hair upon his chest but sis-te-re, so has Las-sie, Oh I hate men.
YOU’LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through a storm, keep your chin up high And
don't be afraid of the dark. At the end of the storm is a
golden sky And the sweet silver song of a lark. Walk
on through the wind, Walk on through the rain, Tho’ your dreams be tossed and
blown — Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart, And you’ll
never walk alone, You’ll never walk alone.

MISTER SNOW

When I marry Mister Snow, Then it's off to home we'll go.
flow'er's 'll be buzzin' with the hum of bees, The
both of us 'll look a little dreamy eyed.

birds 'll make a racket in the churchyard trees, When I
drivin' to a cottage by the ocean side, Where the

merry Mister Snow. He'll carry me 'cross the
salty breezes

threashold, And I'll be as meek as a lamb. Then he'll

set me on my feet and I'll say, Kind a sweet Well, Mister Snow, here I

Then I'll kiss him so he'll know

that everythin' 'll be as right as right ken be, a-

livin' in a cottage by the sea with me. For I

love that Mister Snow. That young seemin', bold and darlin'

Big, be-whiskered, o-ver beardin', darlin', Mister Snow.
WERE THINE THAT SPECIAL FACE

KISS ME KATE

Too Darn Hot

Cole Porter

It's too darn hot. It's too darn hot. I'd like to sup (coo) with my baby to-night. And fill the cup (coo) with my baby to-night; pitch the woo (coo) with my baby to-night, But I ain't up to my baby to-night. 'Cause it's too darn hot. According to the Kinsey report every aver-age man you know—Much prefers his lovie dovie to court when the temperature is low. But when the thermometer goes way up and the weather is sizzling hot, Mister Fenta For romance is not. 'Cause it's too, too, too darn hot, It's too darn hot, It's too darn hot.
FASCINATION

C
It was FASCINA
TION I knew, and it might have
C E♭7 Dm A7 Dm
ended right then at the start, Just a passing glance,
Dm7

Just a brief romance, and I might have gone on my way empty
Dm7 Dm7♭5 G7 tacet ..., C
heart ed. It was FASCINA
TION I knew,
C E♭7 Dm A7 Dm

seeing you alone with the moon light above, then I touched your
Dm7 G7
hand, and next moment I kissed you, FASCINA
TION turned
G7

to love. It was FASCI
lore.

SHE'S MY SWEETHEART LEI LANI FROM WAIKIKI

A-lo-ha sweet melody
A-lo-ha sweet paradise

She sings to me down by the sea
Under the skies We harmonize

A-lo-ha means welcome to thee on the beach at
A-lo-ha means farewell to thee on the beach at
Wai-ki-ki...
Wai-ki-ki...
WONDERBAR

Wunderbar, wunderbar, wunderbar, wunderbar, wunderbar,

per-  

dect night for love, Here am I, Not a cloud

here you are, Why, it's more true than wonder-

near or far, Oh I care, dear, for you madly,

And I long, dear, For your kiss.

And I die, dear, for you gladly, You're divine, dear.

And you're mine, dear, Wunderbar, wunder-

bar, There's our favorite star above,

What a bright shining star, Like our

love, it's wunderbar.

WHY CAN'T YOU BEHAVE

Why can't you be good? Oh, why can't you be good? Why can't you be good?

Can't you behave? After all the things you told me, And the

promises that you gave, Why can't you behave?

There's a farm I know near my old homestead, Where we two can go and try settlin' down,

Ever, 'Cause you're all in the world I crave, But why can't you behave?
APRIL LOVE
Music by SAMMY FAIN

A - PRIL LOVE is for the very young.

Every star's a wishing star that shines for you.

A - PRIL LOVE is all the seven wonders.

One little kiss can tell you this is true.

Sometimes an April day will suddenly bring showers,

Rain to grow the flowers for her first bouquet.

A - PRIL LOVE can slip right thru your fingers. So if she's the one, don't let her run away.

CATCH A FALLING STAR
Words and Music by PAUL VANCE LEE POCKRES

CATCH A FALL-ING STAR and put it in your pocket. Never let it fade away.

CATCH A FALL-ING STAR and put it in your pocket. Save it for a rainy day. I.

love may come and tap you on the shoulder. Some star-less night, And when your troubles start multiplying. And they just might. It's just in case you feel you want to hold her. You'll have a pocket full of star-light. With just a pocket full of star-light.

CATCH A FALL-ING STAR and put it in your pocket. Never let it fade away.

CATCH A FALL-ING STAR and put it in your pocket. Save it for a rainy day. II.

Save it for a rainy day. Save it for a rainy day.
MY MOTHER'S WEDDING DAY

Now if ye think this weddin' day went just a wee a miss, Then
I will tell ye 'bout a weddin' far more daft than this.

led involved turned out to be no other than my pa. An'
by the strangest bit o' luck, the woman was my ma.

Gregor, 'er Kenna, Mac Gowen, Mac Graw, Mac Vitie, Mac Neil er'Mac Rae.

all of the folk in the village were there at my mother's wedding day.

pa had asked his friend Mac Fhee, And Mac had come with May Mac Gree, An'

May invited ninety-three to my mother's wedding day.

up the road came Ed. Mac Keen With half the town of Aberdeen. Ay,
everyone was one the scene at my mother's wedding day.

WAITIN' FOR MY DEARIE

Waitin' for my dearie, so happy to be
When he comes, so dearie, one look and I'll know that

hold my heart till he comes strollin' by.
he's the dearie I've been wantin' so.

live forty lives till the day he arrives I'll not ever, ever
grieve. For my hopes will be high that he'll come strollin' by, for ye

I believe that there's a lady wan' her

wonderin' free. Who's waitin' for his dearie?
BRIGADOON

C G Broadly 

Brig-a-doon, Brig-a-doon blooming under sable skies, Brig-a-doon, Brig-a-doon there my heart forever lies. Let the world grow cold around us let the heavens cry above. Brig-a-doon, Brig-a-doon In thy valley there'll be love.

IT DOESN'T COST YOU ANYTHING TO DREAM

F Gm7 C7 F Gm6 A7

It doesn't cost you anything to dream. You buy the world at night, The price is always right. At night, sleep, they're cheap. Anyone, As long as you're asleep your lips have met. Unless you have insomnia, There's no one you can't get. It doesn't cost you anything to dream. A dream will always be the only thing that's free. For you! For me.

THERE BUT FOR YOU GO I

C G7 C Am Ddim Am C7

I saw a man with his head bowed low His heart had no place to go, walking by the sea Alone with the tide was he, locked and I thought of myself with a sigh: There but for you go I

Lonely men a-round me trying not to cry: Till the day you found me, there among them was I. I saw a man who had never known a love that was all his own. I thought as I thanked all the stars in the sky: There but for you go I.
I'LL GO HOME WITH BONNIE JEAN

Allegretto

I used to be a rovin' lad, a rovin' an' wanderin' life I had. On any lass I'd frown who would try to tie me down. But then one day I saw a maid who held out her hand an' I stayed an' stayed.

Now across the green, I'll go home with bonnie Jean. Go home. Go home, I'll go home with bonnie Jean.

HEATHER ON THE HILL, THE

Moderato

The mist of May is in the gloamin', and all the clouds are holdin' still. The mornin' dew is blinkin' yonder, there's lazy music in the till.

So take my hand and let's go roamin' through the heather on the hill. There may be other days as rich and rare. There may be silver evenings, full and fair. But they won't be the same. They'll come and go for this I know: That when the mist is in the gloamin' And all the clouds are holdin' still.

If you're not there I won't go roamin' through the heather on the hill, the heather on the hill.
COME TO ME - BEND TO ME

COME TO ME - BEND TO ME

COME ON MAC CONNACHY SQUARE

FROM THIS DAY ON
PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA  (A. Dexter)  Moderate Blues Tempo

Drin' beer in a cabaret, And was I havin' fun! Un-
(For additional verses)

til one night she caught me right, And now I'm on the run.

Lay that pistol down, Babe, Lay that pistol down,

Pistol Packin' Mama, Lay that pistol down!

YA GOT ME  Rhumba

Ya got my affection,

Ya got a love that will last forever, you wait 'n'

Ya got it's free, it's all free, it's all free.

LUCKY TO BE ME

What a day, fortune smiled and came my way bringing love I

What a night, suddenly you came in sight, looking just the

way I hoped you'd be, I'm so lucky to be me.

I am simply thunder-struck at this change in my luck,

knew at once I wanted you, never dreamed you want me too. I'm so proud

you chose me from all the crowd, there's no other guy I'd rather

be, I could laugh out loud, I'm so lucky to be me.
LONELY TOWN

A town's a lonely town when you pass thru,
And there is no one waiting there for you,

And in million faces pass before your eye,
Still it's a lonely town.

LONE- LY TOWN. unless there's love, A love that's shining like a harbor light, You're lost in the night, unless there's love, the world's an empty place,

and every town's a lonely town.

THE RED MILL

VICTOR HERBERT

Moonbeams, shining soft above let me beg of you!
Find the one I dearly love! Tell him I'll ever be true.

(Fine) Oh wandering wind won't you quickly find my dear one wherever he may be? And bring me the message he faint would send, I know he is dreaming of me!

STREETS OF NEW YORK, THE

TEMPO DI VELO

In old New York! In old New York! The peach-crop's always fine. They're sweet and fair and

on the square! The maids of Manhattan for mine!

You cannot see in gay Paris, in London or in Cork! The queens you'll meet on any street in old New York.
NO! NO! A THOUSAND TIMES NO!

She was a child of the valley,
An innocent maiden was
She was a desperate Desdemona
Who owned all the town property.

He would pursue her through hills and through dells,
Each time he threatened, you'd wed me or else.

But she was wise to this game.
These were the words she'd exclaim:

NO! NO! a thousand times NO! I'd rather

buy my caress. I'd rather die than say yes.

ONCE IN LOVE WITH AMY

Once in love with Amy, always in love with Amy. Ever and ever
Once you're kissed by Amy, tear up your list, it's Amy. Fly her with bonbons

fas-ci-nat-ed by 'er, Set your heart on fire to stay away.
You might be quite the ficklehearted roamer, so carefree, so bold

who loves a girl and later thinks it's over and just quite cold. But once in love with Amy,

Always in love with Amy. Ever and ever Sweetly you'll romance her.

Trouble is the answer will be that Amy'd rather stay in love with me.

NAUGHTY MARIETTA

TRAMPI, TRAMPI, TRAMPI

Tramp, tramp, tramp along the highway, Tramp, tramp, tramp, the road is free;
Blazing trails along the byway,

Coureurs de Bois are we. Tramp, tramp, tramp, now clear the road way. Room, room, room, the world is free! We're planteurs and Canuck's; Virginians and Kaintucks, Captain Dick's own in fancy, Captain Dick's own Infantry.
UP IN CENTRAL PARK

APRIL SNOW
Fields and Romberg

Moderato

There's a love as swift and light as an April snow—

But the shining gift, A bright bit of touch and go,

It's a love you dare not wind might shift e-Loft and the flakes must blow—

For the early Spring's crush in your arms, A mo-ment the charm's a-glow;

Then it quickly flies a-way, like an April snow—

an im-

per-

ma-

nent thing, A del-i-cate string to cling to; And for get-

se-

not won't grow in an April snow.

BIG BACK YARD, THE

It's the big back yard of the city—

It's a great cool

lawn with a tree— And a dark green lake you can row on— For a

small and modest fee— You can view New York from a hill top—

e-v-ery side street—and boule-

ev-


day. It's great to live in the town be-

 tween the rivers, near that big back yard. It's always great to

live in the town be-

 tween the rivers, near that big back yard.

WHEN YOU WALK IN THE ROOM

The air seems fresh, the lights grow bright, The walls are charged with

the sta-


tues nod, the curtains wave, The big stuffed elk be-

com-

es you. When you walk in the room.

booms. The fa-


ti-


cial flowers bloom When you walk in the room.

The family album opens, and

rela-


tives smile up and smile like angels, They ne-

ver smiled be-

fore. And there you'll stand, so sweet and cool, While I stand wait-

ing

like a fool, To meet my sweet and love-

ly doom, When you walk in the room.
Melody Of Love

1. Hold me in your arms, dear, dream
2. Heart to heart forever, lips

with me en twine
Cradled by your

kiss you are tenderly
all mine

While a choir of angels

from above Sings our

melody of love

You Keep Coming Back Like A Song

YOU KEEP COMING BACK LIKE A SONG A song that keeps saying

The sweet used-to-be that was

once you and me, Keeps coming back like an old melody The

perfume of roses in May Returns to my room

in December, From out of the past

Where forgotten things belong YOU KEEP COMING BACK

LIKE A SONG YOU
ALL FOR LOVE

DREAMER WITH A PENNY

I'd rather be a DREAMER WITH A PENNY than a rich man with a worried mind.

Here am I with some one's tears as a signet.

Wealth untold, The moon-light is my silver, The sunshine my gold.

Lady luck and I keep walking hand in glove.

Got a gal who loves me for nothing but my love, I'd rather be a dreamer with a worried mind.

NO TIME FOR NOTHIN' BUT YOU

No time for readin' the news, No time for answerin' the phone.

Singin' the blues weak-ends alone.

But you, All my day I spend lovin' you madly.

I would stay all my life with you.

No time for havin' a fling, No time for doin' a thing.

ALL FOR LOVE

ALL FOR LOVE

The dancing, the heart-songs, the

dating, the meeting, the meeting, it's all for love.

The bells

ALL FOR LOVE, Ask a boy

reason why she leaves New York for New Haven, It's all for love.

It's all for love and love for all, It's all for love.
From the Universal-International Picture “Tammy And The Bachelor”

TAMMY

Moderately

1. I hear the cotton-woods whis-prin’ above: Tam-my!
2. Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will, you and I know, Tam-my!

Tam-my! Tam-my’s [my] love! The ole hoot-ie owl hoot-ie-
Tam-my! Can’t let him go! The breeze from the bay-on keeps

hoos to the dove: Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my’s [my]
mur-mur-ing low: Tam-my! Tam-my! You love him

love! Does my [darling] feel what I feel when [she] comes near? My
so! When the night is warm, soft and warm, I long for his charms! I’d

heart beats so joyful-ly, you’d think [he] could hear! Wish I knew if [she] knew what
sing like a vi-o-lin if I were in his arms! Wish I knew if he knew what

I’m dreaming of! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my’s [my] love!
I’m dreaming of! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my’s in love!
Isn't It Kinda Fun

Moderate

\[\text{C} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{C} \]

Maybe you'll never be the love of my life,
Maybe you're not a girl to have and to hold,

G7 \quad C \quad G7 \quad Fm \quad Fm7

Maybe I'm not the boy of your dreams,
But isn't it kinda fun to look in each other's eyes,
Swapping rousing around the town,

Am \quad Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C

I a way? Isn't it kinda fun holding hands according to a sweet and corny custom?

Is n't it kinda fun making vows admitting that we both intend to bust 'em?

C \quad G7 \quad E7 \quad A7 \quad Dm7 \quad G7

Maybe we're out for laughs, a girl and a boy,

Kidding across a table for two,

F \quad Fm7

But have n't you got a lunch That this is the real McCoy, And all the things we tell each other are true?

That's For Me

Moderate

\[\text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Eb7} \]

I saw you standing in the sun and you were something to see,

\[\text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Eb7} \]

That's for me!

\[\text{Cm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]

Standing under stars, the day's adventures are through There's nothing for me but the dream in my heart And the dream in my heart, that's for you! Oh my darling, That's for you!
MAKE BELIEVE

We could make believe I love you, Only make believe you love me.

Other find peace of mind In pretend love. Could it? Could it? Could we

make believe our lips are blending In all kinds of kisses, or two or

three? Might as well make believe I love you. For, to tell the truth.

I do. Your pardon I pray, 'twas too much to say. The words that betray

my heart. We only pretend. You do not offend. In playing a lover's part.

WHY DO I LOVE YOU

Why do I love you? Why do you love me? Why should there be

two happy as we? Can you see the why or where

for. I should be the one you care for? You're a lucky boy.

I am lucky too, All our dreams of joy seem to come true,

May be that's because you love me. May be that's why

I love you! you!

BILL

But a lonesome Bill, Who's not the type at all. You'll meet him on the street and never notice him. His

form and face His manly grace Are not the kind that you would find in a statue. And I

can't explain, Surely not his brain That makes me thrill I

love him. Because he's wonderful. Because he's just old Bill.
FINIAN'S RAINBOW

THAT GREAT COME AND GET IT DAY

On that great Come-And-Get-It day,
Won't it be fun when worry is done
and money is had.
That's the time things'll come your way.

On that great, great Come-And-Get-It day,
I'll get my gal that calls me "gown."
I'll get my music that a-cre of ground.

Cause word has come from Gabriel's horn
the earth be swell your plow is a-bed-din' and now it's yours.
Glory time's comin' for to

And keep it, and share it, great, great
"Come and get it" day!

NECESSITY

That most un-necess-a-ry thing, Ne-ces-si-ty,
What throws the mon-key wrench in a fellow's good inten-
tion,
That nas-tv old in-ven-tion,
Ne-

ces-si-ty.

My feet want na dance in the sun,
My head wants to rest in the shade.
The

Lord says "go out and have fun," but the land lord says "yer

rest ain't paid!"
It's plain to see what a love-ly old world this is!

It's plain to see what a love-ly old world this is!

Ne-

it's Ne-ces-si-ty.
MISS LIBERTY

-Arving Berlin-

A little fish in a big pond has plenty of room to swim but

swim right around are big fish all ready to pounce on him Back to his little pond

He starts to roam The little fish spreads his fins and begins to swim back home. That's

me a little fish in a big pond all wrong That's me a little fish where a

lit'l fish don't belong. A little man in a big town gets butterlies in his

down I'm ready to spread my fin and begin to swim back home to the

little pond where a little fish and a little man belong.

A long.

I LOVE YOU

-Ariving Berlin-

I LOVE YOU. I love you There's no other way just one way to

say I love you I love you I love you and try as I

say I love you.

Much more could be

said if I looked with my heart But I only can think with my

heart.

I love you. I love you and yearn for the day The

day when you'll say I LOVE YOU. I LOVE YOU.

LET'S TAKE AN OLD FASHIONED WALK

-Ariving Berlin-

LET'S TAKE AN OLD-FASHIONED WALK... I'm just bursting with talk What a tale could be told if we

went for an old-fashioned walk.

Let's take a stroll through the park Down a lane where it's

darker and a heart that's con-trolled may relax on an old-fashioned walk.

I know a girl who seems to be miles a part There's nothing like walking and having a

heart to heart... I know a girl who declined Could she make up her mind

She was wrapped up and sold coming home from an old-fashioned walk.
WALTZING MATILDA
(The Unofficial National Anthem of Australia)

Waltzing Matilda*1 Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. And he sang as he watched and stewed that wait-ed, till his bil-lie-boiled,jum-buck*2 in his tuck-er*3 bag. You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me!

1. Once a jolly swag-man*3 camped by a bil-la-bong*4
2. Down came a jum-buck to drink at the bil-la-bong.

Under the shade of a cool i - baht*6 tree, And he Up jumped the swag-man and grabbed him with glee, And he sang as he watched and wait-ed till his bil-lie-boiled, sang as he stewed that jum-buck in his tuck-er bag.

"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me!"
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me!"

HAPPY TALK

Allegretto grazioso

Happy talk, keep talk-in' happy talk,

Talk a-bout things you'd like to do,

You gotta have a dream,

If you don't have a dream

How you gonna have a dream come true?
I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUTA MY HAIR

Moderato

I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair — I'm gonna
F C7 F Gm7 F C7
wash that man right outa my hair — I'm gonna
F C7 F Gm7
F C7 F Gm7
F C7 F Gm7
outa my hair — And send him on his way.

send him on his way. — Don't try to patch it up,

Tear it up, tear it up, Wash him out, dry him out,

Push him out, fly him out, Cancel him and let him

go. Yes, sister, I'm gonna wash that man right

F C7 F Gm7
F C7 F Gm7
F C7 F Gm7
outa my hair — I'm gonna wash that man right

outa my hair — And send him on his way.

LET'S ALL DANCE AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Moderato

G7

LET'S ALL DANCE A-ROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE, the Christmas tree, the
G7

Christmas tree, LET'S ALL DANCE A-ROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE, and sing a mer-ry mel-o-
G7

dy. Santa's rein-deers are prancing as fast as they can
G7

G7

go, And Santa will soon be here with a joll-ly 'be, ho, ho. So,
G7

C

LET'S ALL DANCE A-ROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE, the Christmas tree, the Christmas tree,

C

C

C

C

G7

C

LET'S ALL DANCE A-ROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE, and sing a mer-ry mel-o-dy.
THIS NEARLY WAS MINE

Moderato

One dream in my heart,

Gdim

One

love to be living for,

gb

partner in paradise,

Ab

This

living for,

Ab

This nearly was mine.

Close to my heart she came

Onlv to fly away,

Onlv to fly as day flies from moonlight.

Now,

Fm

now I'm alone,

F

Still dreaming of

Gb

paradise,

Cm6

Still saying that paradise

Once nearly was mine.

GOOD-BYE BROADWAY, HELLO FRANCE!

Marcia

We're ten

million strong,

G

Goodbye sweethearts, wives and mothers, it won't take us long, Don't you worry while we're there, It's for you we're fighting too,

So goodbye Broadway, Hello France,

We're going to square our debt to you.
STUDENT PRINCE

DRINKING SONG

Drink! Drink! Drink! To eyes that are Bright as stars when they're shin-ing on me! Here's a hope that those bright eyes will shine fruit on the tree!

Loving-ly, long-ing-ly, soon in- to mine! May those lips that are red and sweet, To-night with joy my own lips meet! Drink!

Drink! Let the toast start! May young hearts nev-er part! Drink!

Drink! Drink! Let ev'-ry true lov-er sa-lute his sweet-heart! Let's drink!

JUST WE TWO

F Just we two, if they knew how in the waltz we woo, F Memories all in

vein, ech- o-ing still a-gain, While the waltz swells and halts, sing-ing of love's

sweet pain, Han-ting tune, end-ing too soon, While we say A-dieu!

SHOULD I TELL YOU I LOVE YOU

Moderato

Should I tell you I love you? Should I say how much I G7 A7 D7 should I tell you how of you G7 C E7 of you I dream a-way, all the day through? Should I tell you what para-dis-e to-geth-er our life would be? Should I tell you I love you or wait till you tell me?
MONEY ISN'T EVERYTHING

Allegro

Rodgers and Hammerstein

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Fm7 C7
Money isn't everything! What can money buy?
An automobile so you won't get wet.
Champagne so you won't get dry!
Money isn't everything! What have rich folks got?
A Flori-da home so you won't get cold!
A yacht so you won't get hot!
An orchid or two.
So you won't feel blue if you have to go out at night.
And may be a jar of caviar so your appetite won't be light!
Oil tycoon and cattle king.

Fm7 F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Radio troubadour. Be-little the fun that their fortunes bring.
And tell us that they are pure.
Money isn't everything! Money isn't everything.
-money makes you hon-est?
Can money make you health-y?
Can it make your muscles strong?
Can money make your eyes red.

Gm7 E7 Gm Am7 D7 Gm D7
The way they get from se-wing.
Can money make your back get sore.
The way it gets from mow-ing?
Can money make your hands get rough.
As wash-ing dish-es does?
Can money make you smell the way That cook-ing fish-es does?
It buys you gems and fan-ey clothes and juic-y steaks to carve.
But it can-not build your char-ac-
er Or teach you how to starve.
GENTLEMAN IS A DOPE, THE

The gentle-man is a dope, he doesn't know the score

clum-sy Joe who would'n know a Rhum- ba from a Waltz. The cake will come, he'll take a crumb and never ask for more. The gentle-man is a dope and not my cup of tea. Why gentle-man's eyes are blue but lit-tle do they see — Why
do I get in a dither? He doesn't belong to me?

He's some-body else's problem, She's welcome to the
guy! She'll nev-er un-der-stand him half as well as I.
The gentle-man is a dope he isn't very smart He's just a lug you'd like to hug and hold against your heart, The gentle-man doesn't know

How happy he could be Look at me! Crying my eyes out, As if he belonged to me. He'll nev-er belong to me!

APPLE BLOSSOMS

WHO CAN TELL

Am I in love can it be so Ev-ry

day I'm long-ing to know For I still feel a

thrill, When I hear the name of one fellow So

I'm in love? How should I feel How can

I be sure when it's real All the world knows so

well Yet there's none who can tell.
I DON'T WANT TO LOVE YOU

CHORUS

I don't want to love you; Please don't let me care. This heart of mine is leading me nowhere. If I only knew there was a chance that you could feel the way I do, How
different it would be; But I don't want to kiss you, Crazy as it seems; I'd just be getting deeper in my dreams. And if
I'm not sure my dreams are your dreams, too, Then I don't want to love you like I do.

WHO WOULDN'T BE BLUE?

Moderato

If no-body ever put their arms around you, Who wouldn't be blue? If no-body ever said I'm glad I found you, Who wouldn't be blue? Believe me if you want to sleep each night with tear-dimmed eyes - No-one there to even care or sympathize, If no-body ever whispered Dear, I love you, Who wouldn't be blue.
STEAM HEAT

I wet (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... But I need your love... to keep away the cold. I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat...

I can't get warm without your hand to hold. The radio's hiss-in'. Still I need your kiss-in' to keep me from freezing in each night! I got a hot water bottle but nothing I got'll take the place of you, holding me tight. I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... But I need your love... to keep away the cold. I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat... I got (bloo) Steam Heat...

BIANCA

(BIANCA)

(COLE PORTER)

Hi can-cra, Bi-an-ca. Oh, baa-bv, will you be mine? Bi-an-ca.

You'd better answer yes or Pop-pa span-ka.

There's nothing I would not do. I would glad-ly give up cof-fee for San-ka. Even San-ka, Bi-an-ca. for you.

NOTHING AT ALL

(ANKLES AWEIGH)

(ROBERT HICKEY & ROBERT HAMMERSTEIN)

When we're a-part I'm sim-ply noth-ing at all. If some-one touched me I would eas-ily fall.

I walk a-round be-wil-dered. Pork-ky eyed and dream-y. People claim they see me. But I see no one but you. When you're not near, I'm mere-ly noth-ing at all.

Then you ap-pear and I'm e-lev-en feet tall. And when we kiss, my love, I start be-liev-ing this, my love, that I'm some-thing more than noth-ing at all.
ANGRY

An - gry — please don't be an - gry — Cause I was un - ly teas - ing you.
I would - nt even let you think of leav - in' Don't you know I love you.
Just be - cause I took a look at some - body else That's no rea - son
you should put poor me on the shelf An - gry — please don't be an - gry.

Cause I was only teasing you.

CARELESS

CARE-LESS Now that you've got me lovin' you You're CARE-LESS
care - less in ev - ry - thing you do You break ap - point-ments and think you are
smart If you're not care - ful You'll break my heart CARE-LESS
Now that my bridg - es
are burned You're CARE-LESS Care- less in things where I'm con-
cerned Are you just CARE-LESS as you seem to be or

do you just care less for me.

GLAD RAG DOLL

All dolled up in glad rags, To-mor-row may turn to sad rags, They call you
soon grow tired, Poor lit-tle Glad Rag Doll. You're just a
pres-ty toy — they like to play with; You're not the kind they choose to
grow old and gray with. Don't make this the end, dear. It's never too late to mend, dear.

Poor lit-tle Glad Rag Doll.
ALL BY MYSELF

ALL BY MY-SELF in the morn ing ALL BY MY-SELF in the night;
I sit a - lone in a cas - sy Mor - ris chair, So un - hap - py there.

Play ing sol - li - taire ALL BY MY-SELF I get lone - ly
Watch ing the clock on the shelf I'd love to rest my wea - ry head on some - bo - dy's
shoul - der I hate to grow old er ALL BY MY-SELF

- Irving Berlin

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO

AN-Y-THING YOU CAN DO, I can do bet - ter. I can do an - y - thing better than you! Novouchan't

Yes I can. No you can't Yes I can. No you can't Yes I can. Yes I can

AN-Y-THING you can be, I can be great - er soon-er or lat -er. I'm great - er than you.

Yes I am. No you're not Yes I am. No you're not Yes I am. No you're not

Yes I am. Yes I am. I can shoot a par - tri gge with a sin g - le car - ri - dge.

Yes I am. Yes I am. I can get a spar - row with a bow and ar - row I can do most an - y - thing. Can

you bake a pie? No Neith - er can I

AN-Y-THING you can sing I can sing loud - er.

I can sing an - y - thing loud - er than you. Novouchan't Yes I can. No you can't

Yes I can. Yes I can. Yes I can. Yes I can.

- Irving Berlin

APRIL IN PORTUGAL

Kennedy & La Rue

A

I found my A - pril dream in Port u - gal with you. When we dis - cov - ered

re - mance. like I nev - er knew. Then morn ing brought the rain. And

now my dream is through. But still my heart says "I love you."

Kennedy & La Rue

- Irving Berlin
STAIRWAY TO THE STARS

Let's build a Stair-way To The Stars, And climb that Stair-way To The Stars.

With love be-sides us to fill the night with a song,

We'll hear the sound of vi-o-lins,

Out yon-der where the blue be-gins,

The moon will guide us as we go drift-ing a-long.

Can't we sail a-way on a la-zy dais-ey pet-al.

Can't we sail a-way o-ver the rim of the hill?

Can't we sail a-way o-ver the rim of the hill?

Let's build a Stair-way To The Stars.

More love-ly Stair-way To The Stars. It would be be-son- to climb to heav-en with you.

—

MISTER SANDMAN

MIS-TER SAND-MAN bring me a dream,

MIS-TER SAND-MAN bring me a dream.

Make her con- fes-sion like moun- cles and cream,

Give her two lips like ros-es in clo-ver.

Then tell me that my lone-some nights are o-ver.

Sand-man I'm so a-lone.

Don't have no bod-y to call my own.

Please turn on your magic beam.

MIS-TER SAND-MAN bring me a dream.

MIS-TER

YOU CALL IT MADNESS (BUT I CALL IT LOVE)

I can't for-get the night I met you, That's all I'm think-ing of. And now you call it mad-ness, But I call it love. You made a prom- ise to be faith-ful, By all the stars a-bove; And now you call it mad-ness, I still call it love.

My heart is beat-ing, it keeps re-peat-ing For you con-stant-ly, You're all I need-ed, And so I'm plea- ing.

"Please, come back to me!" You made a play-thing out of ro-man-cy! What do you know of love? That's why you call it mad-ness, But I call it love. I can't for-love—

—
OH: JOHNNY

All the girls are crazy 'bout a certain little lad—Al-tho' he's very, very bad—He could be, oh, so good when

It's hard to understand what love and other things, For ev'ry girl in town followed him a-round. Just to hold his hand and sing:

Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! How you can love! Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Heaven's above!

You make my sad heart jump with joy. And when you're near I just can't sit still a minute. I'm so,

Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Please tell me dear What makes me love you so? You're not handsome, it's true

But when I look at you I just, Oh, Johnny! Oh, Johnny! Oh!

TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE

TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE it passes you by. It rolls on forever.

Like the clouds in the sky. TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE goes on end- lessly. It's just like a river flowing out to the sea.

You'll find that love is like this, precious moment we miss will never, ever return again. So don't let us throw one sweet moment away.

TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE let's take love while we may. TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE.

TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU

TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU let no other hold your charms—If my dreams should all come true.

You'll be waiting for my arms: Till I kiss you once again.

Keep my love locked in your heart. Darling I'll return and then we will never have to part.

Though it may break your heart and mine, the minute when it's time to part.

Remember, dear, each word divine that meant I love you so. TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH

For you are my guiding light, TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH
Moonlight Becomes You

Burke & VanHuesen

Moonlight becomes you, It goes with your hair, You certainly know the right thing to wear.

Moonlight becomes you. I'm thrilled at the sight, And I could get so romantic tonight. You're all dressed up to go dreaming. Now don't tell me I'm wrong. And what a night to go dreaming. Mm if I tag a long? I say I love you, I want you to know. It's not just because there's moonlight al-

though Moonlight becomes you so.

Oh! Look At Me Now

Devries & Bushkin

For I'm not the guy who cared about love. And I'm not the guy, who cared about fortune and such, never cared much.

But look at me now—— I never knew the technique of kiss-in'. I never knew the thrill I could get from your touch—— never knew much. Oh! Look At Me Now.

better than Cass-ano-va at his best. With a new heart, brand new start. I'm so proud. I'm bust-in' my vest.

So I am the guy who turned out a lover. So I'm the guy, who laughed at those blue diamond rings.

one of those things—— Oh! Look At Me Now——

ON THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE

Burke & Monaco

If you wonder why I'm near you—— Even 'bo I've been denied—— I'm inclined to be a little

ON THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE—— I suppose I should forget you——

If I had an ounce of pride—— But I guess I can't help being—— ON THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE——

I should act gay, laugh it off and say "Farewell"—— Say it just didn't wear well—— but I'm not that way. — I'm in hopes you'll think it over—— And perhaps be satisfied—— With a simple sort of

ON THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE—— If you wonder why I'm
MY OLD FLAME

Johnson & Coslow

Maj. old flame. I can't even think of his name. But it's
funny now and then, how my thoughts go flash-ing back a-gain, To
My old flame.

My old flame, My new loves all seem so tame. For I
haven't met a gent so mag-nif-i-cent or el-e-gant as My
old flame.

I've met so man-y who had fas-ci-na-tin' ways. A fas-ci-na-tin' gaze in their eyes:

Some who took me up to the skies.

But their at-tempts at love were on-ly imi-ta-tions of My old flame.

I can't even think of his name. But I'll never be the same, un-till
I dis-cov-er what be-came of My old flame.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

Duke Ellington

They say in your ear-ly life ro-man-"e came, and in this heart of yours burned a

flame. A flame that flick-ered one day and
died a-way. Then with dis-illu-sion deep in your eyes, you learned that
fools in love soon grow wise. The years have changed you, some-how; I
see you now.

Smok-ing, drink-ing, nev-er think-ing of to-i-ness -row,

non-chal-ant. Dia-monds shin-ing, danc-ing, shin- ing with some man in a restau-rant.

Is that all you real-ly want? No, Soph-is-ti-cated La-dy, I know, you miss the
love you lost long a-go, and when no-bod-y is nigh you cry. They cry—
LET YOURSELF GO  
(Go to Jill in '36)  
Irving Berlin

D7  Come get to-gether, Let the dance floor feel your feath-er,

Gm  Step as light-ly as a feath-er, LET - YOUR-SEL-V GO.

D7 Gm  Come hit the tim-ber, Loosen up and start to tim-ber,

G7 C7

Can't you hear that hot mar-im-ba LET YOURSEL-V GO. LET YOURSEL-V GO.

Gm  Relax and LET YOURSEL-V GO. Relax you've got your-self tied up

D7 Gm  in a knot. The night is cold but the mu-sick hot, So come

G  cuddle clos-er. Don't you dare to an-sw-er "No Sir," Butch-er, Bank-er,

G  Clerk and gro-cer, LET YOURSEL-V GO.

PRETTY EYED BABY

Williams & Johnson

G Em Am7 G Am7 Gdim G

A9 PRETTY EYED BABY. (PRETTY EYED BABY) We can have a lot of fun. Yes, a lot of fun, cause

Gdim G

A9 Am7 G Am7 G Em Am7 G Am7

you are. You're the cut-est one. You're so sweet (oh, so neat) Walk-in' on down the street,

Gdim G

A9 Am7 G Am7 G Em Am7 G Am7

(Down the street.) PRETTY EYED BABY. You're the cut-est one. I'm so

C9 glad you're wise. And love, love, love your eyes. Baby, can't you see. You were

A7 D7 G Em Am7 G Am7 Gdim G

C9 meant for me. PRETTY EYED BABY. (PRETTY EYED BABY) We can have a

G Am7 Gdim G

lot of fun. Yes, a lot of fun 'cause you are. You're the cut-est one.

A9 Am7

WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE

Swan

G Bm G7 G Gm Bm G7 C A7 Bdim A7

When you're a-lone Who cares for star-lit skies When you're a-lone

Cm Bm G Cm7 G B7 Em C7 A7 Fdim A7 G A9

The magic moon-light dies At break of dawn There is no sun-rise WHEN YOUR

D7 G A9 G D7 G C7 C

LOVER HAS GONE.

A7 Bdim A7 Cm Bm G Cm7 G B7 Em Cm G D7 Gdim

What lonely hours The evening shades-off bring

A7 Bdim A7 Cm Bm G Cm7 G B7 Em Cm G D7 Gdim

What lonely hours With mem-ri-es lin-ger-ing Like fad-ed flowers Life can't mean

G D7 G Bdim A7 Cm Bm G Cm7 G B7 Em Cm G D7 Gdim

an-y-thing WHEN YOUR LOV-ER HAS GONE. GONE.
I NEVER HAD A CHANCE

NEVER HAD A CHANCE. I thought you
cared for me, but now I see I NEVER HAD A CHANCE. Though you never told me so Some
how I know I NEVER HAD A CHANCE. I knew we'd have to part For I could always reach your
lips But I could never reach your heart. My dream about romance. Ended in a friendly chat, but
more than that I NEVER HAD A CHANCE. NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

LAND OF DREAMS

Once I dreamed I'd find a land with hills of
gold and silver sand. When I touched your
hand it came true. There's no need to wander far, my land of dreams is where you are. And I'll
live life through, there with you. Once I

UNTIL

UNTIL you find the one you want you, UNTIL you find his eyes constantly
haunt you, UNTIL no other lips ever can thrill you. You'll never
know the glory of a heart in love. UNTIL you're swept away with an emo-
tion, As high as stars above, As vast as the ocean. Don't
say you've been in love for it isn't true. UNTIL you love some-
one as I love you.
I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues

(earl carroll vanities '32) Koehler & Arlen

I gotta right to sing the blues. I gotta right to feel low down. I gotta right to hang around. Down around the river. A certain man in this old town keeps dragging my poor heart around. All I see for me is misery. I gotta right to sing the blues. I gotta right to moan and sigh. I gotta right to sit and cry. Down around the river. I know the deep blue sea will soon be calling me. It must be love say what you choose. I gotta right to sing the blues. I gotta

Long Ago and Far Away

(Cover Girl '44) Kern & Gershwin

Long ago and far away, I dreamed a dream one day And now that dream is here beside me. Long the skies were overcast. But now the clouds have passed: You're here at last. Chills run up and down my spine. A - lad-din's lamp is mine. The dream I dreamed was not denied me. Just one look and then I knew That all I longed for long ago was you.

Sweethearts (Sweethearts '13) Victor Herbert

Sweet-hearts make love their very own. Sweet-hearts can live on love a - lose.

For them the eyes where love-light lies Open the gates to Paradise! All other love is doomed to fade. It is like sun shines veiled in shade. Such joys of life as love imparts Are all of them yours, sweethearts!
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS  
(Too Many Girls '39)

I didn't know what time it was, Then I met you, Oh what a love-ly time it was, How sub-lime it was, too! I didn't know what day it was, You held my hand, Warm like the month of May it was, And I'll say it was grand,

to be a live, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a lone! Grand to see your face, feel your touch, hear your voice say I'm all your own!

I didn't know what year it was, Life was no prize, I wanted love and here it was,

Shining out of your eyes, I'm wise and I know what time it is now!

TIPI-TIN

Valse Moderato

One night the moon was so mellow, 
He said he was glad he'd met her, 
And soon he would have to lose. 
But she said no, I can not go.

He held her like this, this lovely mise.

He kept on tiptoe, tiptoe, tiptoe,

Then stole a kiss, until I know you better

Stealing and he had a feeling she was satisfied closer that's how he complied.

GET ME LOVE YOU TONIGHT

Let Me Love You To-night, let me tell you how much I adore all your charms, Tho you leave me to-morrow, for this night I'll borrow a love song.

Let Me Love You To-night, let me thrill to the touch of your sheltering arms. Till the scent of the roses, caress, and close your eyes. Let me kiss you tonight, while the stars in the sky give a hewn-em-l, light.

Heart will remember your sighs, Live a lifetime of love in a moment holding me tight. Then forget me, darling, only Let Me Love You To-night, Let Me Night.
I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM

ON THE AVENUE '37

Bertin

I can't remember a worse December, just watch those icicles form,

What do I care if icicles form?

I've got my love to keep me warm.

D7/G Am7 D7/G Am7

Off with my overcoat. Off with my glove. I need no overcoat.

I'm burning with love. My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, so I will

weath-er the storm. What do I care how much it may storm?

I've got my love to keep me warm.

LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING

Webster & Fain

It's the April rose that only grows in the early spring;

Love is nature's way of giving a reason to be living. The golden crown that makes a man a king. Once on a high and windy hill, In the morning mist two

love-songs kissed and the world stood still.

Then your love, once touched my simple heart and taught it how to

sigh. Yes, true love's a Many Splendored Thing.

LET'S FALL IN LOVE

(LET'S FALL IN LOVE '33)

Koehler & Arlen

Let's close our eyes, and make our own. Paradise. Little we know of it, Still we can try.

To make a go of it. We might have been meant for each other. To be or not to be, let our hearts disagree ever. Let's fall in love. Why should we fall in love? Now is the time.

For if while we are young, let's fall in love.
DADDY

Hey! DAD-DY! I want a di-mond ring, brace-lets, ev’ry-thing. DAD-DY!

You ought-a get the best for me._ Hey! DAD-DY! Geel! Won’t I look swell in sa-bies, clothes with

Fa-ris la- bors DAD-DY! You ought-a get the best for me._ Here’s a ma-maz-ing

re-ver-sion With a bit of stim-u-la-tion It’d be a great sen-sa-tion It’d be your in-se-ra-tion

DAD-DY! I want a brand new car, cham-pagne cu-vi- ar DADDY! You ought-a get the best for

me._ Hey! DAD-DY! DAD-DY! You ought-a get the best for

DEED I DO

Hirsch & Rose

Do I want you Oh my, do I? Hon-ey.

Deed I do Do I need you? Oh my,

Do I Hon-ey Deed I do! Ih glad that

I’m the one who found you Thats why I’m al-waves hang’in’ round

you. Do I love you? Oh my, do I?

Hon-ey Deed I do? do?

EVERY DAY

Sammy Fain

Ev’ry day I’ll fall in love all o-ver a-gain with you I’ll nev-er let our love grow

old. I’ll al-ways keep it new. Ev’ry day I’ll let you know that my Val-entines is

you. We’ll live the sweet-est sto-ry told like hon-ey-moon-ers do. And each thing I do I’ll

do to prove to you that ro-mance nev-er will die. It may be a word or a sigh

A gift that I’ll bring. And as the years go by. Ev’ry day I’ll fall in love all o-ver a-gain with

you. I’ll nev-er let our love grow old. I’ll al-ways keep it new
AUTUMN IN NEW YORK

(THUMBS UP)

Vernon Duke

Autumn in New York—Why does it seem so inviting?
Autumn in New York.

It spells the thrill of first nighting,
Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel.

They're making me feel I'm home.
It's Autumn in New York.

Dreamers with empty hands may sigh for exotic lands;
It's Autumn in New York. It's good to live it again.

COULD IT BE YOU

(SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS '43)

Cole Porter

Could it be you.
The one I'm-fat-ed for?
Could it be you.

The love I've waited for.
For love, since you came along.
And kindled the song in my heart.

Why bother pretending?
The song is unend... -...

Are you the dream, I always dream about?
Are we the dream on the beam about?
Could be, these rev'ries of mine.

Or could it be really you?

DEARLY BELOVED

(YOU WERE NEVER LOVELIER - MOVIE '42)

Mercer & Kern

Dearly beloved, how clearly I see.

Hearken you were fashioned for me. Angel eyes knew you.

Nothing could save me. Fate gave me a sign. I know that

I'll be yours come shiver or shine. So I say merely,

Dearly beloved be mine.
I WON'T DANCE

I won't dance! Don't ask me: I won't dance! Don't ask me I won't dance.

Madame with you. My heart won't let my feet do things they should do.

You know what? You're lovely. (She) And so what?

I'm lovely! (He) But oh! What you do to me! I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore. I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor.

When you dance you're charming and you're gentle.

'Specially when you do the "CONTINENTAL."

(He) But this feeling isn't purely mental! For heaven's sake us.

I'm not asbestos. And that's why I won't dance!

Why should I? I won't dance! How could I? I won't dance! Nor should I know.

I know that music leads the way to romance. So if I hold you in my arms I WON'T DANCE!

I'M IN LOVE AGAIN

I'm in love again and the Spring is coming, I'm in love again. Hear my heartstrings strumming. I'm in love again. And the tune I'm humming is the "Hallelujah, Good-ole up blues!"

I'm in love again, and I can't rise above it. I'm in love again. And I love, love, love it! I'm in love again. And I'm darn glad of it. Good news! I'm in news!
THE BREEZE (THAT'S BRINGING MY HONEY)

I was a-layin' in the sun, When I heard the wind a-sing, I was a-layin' on the shore, When the wind was a-callin' me.

And when the wind was a-singin' loud, I was a-walkin' down the road, I was a-walkin' down the road, Where the wind was a-callin' me.

And when the wind was a-singin' loud, I was a-walkin' down the road, I was a-walkin' down the road, Where the wind was a-callin' me.

COOL COLD HEART

Hank Williams

I tried so hard, my dear, to show that you're my every dream Yet you're afraid of the schemes in my mind A memory from your long some past keeps us so far apart Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your OLD, COLD HEART An other love before my time made your heart sad and blue And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do

and once, unkind words are said that make the tears start Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your OLD, COLD HEART

KEEPING OUT OF MISCHIEF NOW

Ray and Waller

Keepin' out of mischief now, Really am in love, and how! Ill through playin' with fire, It's you whom I desire, All the world can't help me see You're the only one for me They can't break up our romance, Livin' up to every vow, Keepin' out of mischief now.
A LONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL

Ev'ry day a-long a-lout ev'ning. When the sun lights the ground, I ride through the sum-ber-in' shad-ows. A LONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL. When it's night and crick-ets are call-in', And cov-er-ly crick-ets are mak'in' a train. I dream by a smould-erin' fire. A LONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL. I love to lie and listen to the mu-sic. When the wind is strummin' a sage-brush gui-tar, When o-ver yon-der hill the moon is limbin', It al-ways finds me wish-in' on a star. Well, what do you know? It's morn-in' al ready. There's the dawn-in'-sil-ver and pale, It's time to climb in to my sad-dle, And ride the NAVAJO TRAIL. Ev'ry TRAIL. X'm mm mm mm

EB8 TIDE

First the tide rush-es in, plant a kiss on the shore. Then rolls out to sea, and the sea is ver-v still once more. So I rush to your side like the on-coming tide with one burn-ing thought. Will your arms open wide? At last we're face to face. And as we kiss through an em-brace I can tell, I can feel, you are love, you are real. Real- ly mine. In the rain, in the dark, in the sun. Like the tide at its ebb, I'm at peace in the web of your arms. First the arms.
BLOW, GABRIEL, BLOW

 Blow Gabriel, blow. Go on and blow Gabriel, blow!

 I've been a sinner, I've been a scamp, But now I'm willin' to trim my lamp. So blow Gabriel, blow!

 Blow Gabriel, blow! I was low. Gabriel, low. Might've low. Gabriel, low. But now since I have seen the light. I'm good by day and good by night. So blow Gabriel, blow.

 Once I was headed for hell. Once I was headed for hell. But when I got to Satan's door, I heard you blowin' on your horn once more. So I said, "Satan, fare well."

 And now I'm all ready to fly. Yes to fly, high and high up! Cause I've gone through brimstone and I've been through the fire. And I've purged my soul. And my heart too. So climb up the mountain top. And start to blow Gabriel, blow.

 I want to join your happy band. And play all day in the Promised Land. So blow Gabriel, blow! Oh.

 COMME CI-COMME CA

 I always say, COMME CI-COMME CA. And go my way, COMME CI-COMME CA. Since you are gone, nothing excites me. Since you are gone, no one delights me. And I go on. COMME CI-COMME CA. Midnight till dawn. COMME CI-COMME CA. But should we meet, that would excite me. And should you smile, that would delight me. I'd live again to love a gain; But until then. COMME CI-COMME CA. I always CA.
MIDNIGHT SUN

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, warmer than the summer night.
The clouds were like an alabaster palace rising to a snowy height.

Each star in its own aureora borealis suddenly you held me tight; I could see the Midnight Sun.

Can't explain the silver rain that found me, or was that a moonlit veil?
The music of the universe around me, or was that a night in face?

And then your arms miraculously found me, suddenly the sky turned pale.

I could see the Midnight Sun. Was there such a sight, it's a thrill.

But after you were gone, there was still some star dust on my sleeve.

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember and the stars for ever to shine.
And we may see the meadow in December, icy white and crystalline.

But, oh, my darling always I'll remember, when your lips were close to mine.


SECRET LOVE

Once I had a secret love That lived within the heart of me.
All too soon my secret love became impatient to be free.
So I told a friendly star, The way that dreamers often do, just how wonderful you are.
And why I'm so in love with you.

Now I shoot it from the highest hills, Even told the gold on silver till; At last my heart is open once more.

And my secret love no secret any more.
BETWEEN 18TH & 19TH ON CHESTNUT ST.

There is a Rib-oint where the folks all meet. Meet ev'ry mom-in'-for to drink and eat.

It's not so high class But it can't be beat BETWEEN EIGHTEENTH AND NINETEENTH ON CHESTNUT STREET

You'll hear pi-an-o played by Stu-ey Trent. He is a fam-ous Boogie Woogie Gent. You'll stop there if you'd

The sun-shine Bent BETWEEN EIGHTEENTH AND NINETEENTH ON CHESTNUT STREET Come along some night,

It's on the south side on the edge of town. BETWEEN EIGHTEENTH AND NINETEENTH ON CHESTNUT STREET CHESTNUT STREET.

I CAN'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE

I CAN'T LOVE YOU An-v more An-v more than I do.

if I loved you an-v more... I would have to be two.

love you with my heart, I love you with my mind. I love you, love you, love you all there is. I find. So I CAN'T LOVE YOU An-v more. An-v more than I do.

THEN YOU'VE NEVER BEEN BLUE

If you've never had to count a million sheep, Then you've never been blue.

ne'er been blue. If you ne'er had to cry yourself to sleep, Then you've never been blue.

I know I could go on laugh-ing at trouble, plain trou-ble. But when it con-cerns the heart, the pain seems dou-ble.

ne'er had a pal who stole your gal, Then you've ne'er, no, you've never been blue. If you've blue.
NOT AS A STRANGER

I think of you, my love — NOT AS A STRANGER Al-tho' it's true, my love,

We've only met — Yet I know your smile and I know your sigh. Know them

well from dreams I can't forget. We've kissed like this before. You're not a stranger,

A thousand times or more. Neath stars above: Now the

path is clear. For at last you're here. NOT AS A STRANGER, dear,

But my own true love. I think of But my own true love.

SATURDAY NIGHT (IS THE LONELIEST NIGHT IN THE WEEK)

SATURDAY Night is the lone-liest night in the week. Cause that's the night that's sweet-est and I

used to dance cheek to cheek. I don't mind Sun-day night at all. Cause that's the night friends come to call

And Mon-day to Fri-day so fast and an-oth-er week is past. But

SATURDAY Night is the lone-liest night in the week. I sing the song that I sang for the men

—ries I un-sual-ly seek. Until I hear you at the door. Until your's in my arms once more.

SATURDAY Night is the lone-liest night in the week.

SHOO-SHOO BABY

SHOO-SHOO SHOO BABY. SHOO SHOO SHOO BABY. Bye-bye, bye bab-by, Your pa

—bye bab-by. When I come back I'll live a life of ease. Seems kind of tough now

To say good-bye this way... But pa-pa' got ta be rough... now. So that he can be sweet to you a

noth-er day. Bye-bye, bye bab-by. Do-n't cry bab-by. SHOO-SHOO

SHOO BABY Your pa-pers off to the seven seas. SHOO-SHOO, sev-en seas.
OLD PIANO ROLL BLUES  
-Cy Coben

I wanna hear it again. I wanna hear it again.

THE OLD PIANO ROLL BLUES... We're sitting at an up-right. My sweetie and me. G7

Pawin' on the ped-als, makin' sweet har-mo-ny. When we hear rink-i-ty tink, And we hear plink-i-ty plink. Gm

We cuddle clos'er, it seems. And while we kiss, kiss, kiss a-way all our cares. G7

We play it again. I wanna hear it again. G7

The old piano roll blues... I wanna hear it again. C7

NO OTHER LOVE  
Rodgers & Hammerstein

No other love have I. Only my love for you. Only the dream we knew.

No other love. Watching the night go by. Wishing that you could be.

Watching the night with me. Into the night I cry. Hurry home, come home to me. Set me free, free from doubt and free.

Free from longing. Into your arms I'll fly. Locked in your arms I'll stay. Waiting to hear you say.

No other love have I. No other love.

ONEZY-TWOZY

Onezy, twozy. I'll kiss you-zy twozy, three-zy, you kiss me-zy; Three-zy, four-zy, kiss some more-zy; Let's start sing higher. Four-zy, five-zy, let's get liv-zy. Five-zy, six-zy, hug me quick-zy. Six-zy, seven-zy, this is heavn-zy. My heart's on a fly-er.

Keep the numbers going till the song is done. Love will keep on growing. And we'll have lots of fun. Seven-zy, eight-zy. You're my date-zy. Eight-zy, nine-zy, ain't this fine-zy? Nine-zy, ten-zy, start a-again-zy. Onezy, twozy, I love you-zy.
COW-COW BOOGIE

Out on the plains Down near Santa Fe—
I met a cowboy—
Riding the range one day—
And as he jogged along—
I heard him singing
A most peculiar cowboy song—
It was a ditty
He learned in the city—
"Cum-ti-yi-yi ay, Cum-ti-yip-it-tie-yi-ay."
Git a-long.

Hit little dogies Git a-long.
Better be on your way.
Git a-long.

Hit little dogies And he tricked 'em on
down the fair way Singin' his COW-COW BOOGIE
in the strangest way—
"Cum-ti-yi-yi ay, Cum-ti-yip-it-tie-yi-ay."
Sang in his cowboy songs—
He's just too much.
He's got a knocked out western accent—
With a Harlem touch—
He was raised on "lo-co weed."
He's what you call a "swing half-breed."
Singin' his COW-COW BOOGIE—

CASTLE OF DREAMS

There's a castle in our dreams Where we place our hopes.
And all our fancies Where the light of romance beams.
And sweethearts come a-wooing.
Under your window cooing.
Leave behind our worldly schemes
Climb the stair-way to the Castle Of Dreams.

LA VIE EN ROSE

Hold me close and hold me fast,
The magic spell you cast, This is LA VIE EN ROSE—

When you kiss me heaven sighs,
And tho' I close my eyes I am LA VIE EN ROSE—

When you press to your heart I'm in a world a part, A world where roses bloom:
And when you speak
Angels are from above;
Every day seems to turn into love songs
Give your heart and soul to me.
And life will always be LA VIE EN ROSE.

(Other melody as "you're too dangerous, charlie")

Loviguy & David

G C Cmaj7 C G7
Dm G7

C G C7 C Cmaj7 C G7
SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART

Ager & Greer

SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART. This night was heavy. We danced un

til the dawn. SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART. It would be

heavy If we could linger on. The moon's in flight. The world is slumbering. So night upon night

may the angels bring SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART. And when to-morrow comes, May

all your dreams come true. SWEET true.

SUGAR

Mitchell & Alexander

Sugar, I call my baby my Sugar. I never may be my Sugar,

That's why my baby is so confectionary. She never pleases for my money. But when she feeds me on honey. She gets her needs every time.

I'd make a million trips to her lips. If I were a bee. 'Cause they are sweet-er than any candy to me. Sugar, I never cheat on my Sugar. 'Cause I'm too sweet on my Sugar. That Sugar baby is mine.

LAZY

Ezley

LAZY. I want to be LAZY. I long to be out in the sun

With no work to be done. Under that awning. They call the sky stretch-er and yawning. And let the world go drifting by. I was na'

peep through the deep tangled wood. Counting sheep. Till I sleep.

Like a child would. With a great big valise full of books to read where its peaceful. While I'm killing time being LAZY.
HONEY-BABE

1. I'm just like a prairie flow'r, Hon-ey, Hon-ey, I'm just like a prairie flow'r, Babe... Babe, I'm just like

prairie flow'r. Growin' wilder by the hour Hon-ey oh Ba by mine Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left Go to your

left, t'ya right, t'ya left I'm engaged to mar-ry Sue Hon-ey, Hon-ey, I'm engaged to mar-ry Sue Babe... Babe

I'm afraid to get un-dressed 'cause Mar-ry's tattooed on my chest, Hon-ey, Oh Ba... by mine Look a-round...

Look a-round. Come and join the hap-py hunt-ing ground, Seven women to each guy.

What a love-ly way to die! Hon-ey, Oh Ba... by mine Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left Go to your right, t'ya left

LITTLE GIRL

First time that I saw you you went passin' by, I knew my search-ing days were through.

Then I made my mind up that you would soon know why, That's when I start-ed tell-ing you:

LIT-TLE GIRL, you're the one girl for me, LIT-TLE GIRL, you're as sweet as can be.

Just a glance at you meant love from the start... And oh what a thrill... came into my heart

LIT-TLE GIRL, with your cute lit-tle ways, I am yours for the rest of my days

And this great big world will be di-vine, LIT-TLE GIRL, when you're mine, all mine

ESPECIALLY FOR YOU

That's all I live for ESPECIALLY FOR YOU That's all I'm here for Can't you see what

love has done to me Just on account of ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU The birds are afraid, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU The bells are ringing, Every thing has become in-to spring Just on account of ESPECIALLY FOR YOU

Some day we'll be to-geth-er And I'll all a-lone Some day we'll be to-geth-er In a lit-tle

world all our own ESPECIALLY FOR YOU That's what a moon for ESPECIALLY FOR YOU That's what a pane for

On that special day I'll look at you and say, Yes, my sweet, I do, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.
HIGH AND THE MIGHTY

I was high and mighty, How I laughed at love And the stars above. Then you came like a

gentle flame A and

Gm7 Fm7 Gm7 Eb
A

helped me to find my way! I was high and mighty And I told my heart Where to stop and start Now I find that

G Am6 G A9 D7 G Am7 G Fm7 Bb E7 Fm7 Bb Eb Am7 G A6

I was blind, I'm learning it day by day! Love can change things, Re-arrange things Oh, what

strange things love can do! I'm not high and mighty But I have what's worth All the gold on earth

Fm7 Gm7 Fm7 Gm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

I have you and I give my heart For ever and ever to you, you!

I NEED YOU NOW

If I ever needed you, I NEED YOU NOW: I can't re-member when I've

Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim F7

never been so blue. If I ever needed love, I need it now. I feel so all a lone

Bb B7 Gm7 Bb

don't know what to do. No day or night goes by when I don't have my cry; I feel like

F7 Bb F7 Bb

I could die from wanting you. I can't ease my aching heart, but you'd know how, If I ever

Cm7 F7 Bb F7

needed you — I NEED YOU NOW.

WHEN I LOST YOU

I lost the sun-shine and roses, I lost the heavens of blue I lost the

Bb Dm7 Eb Gdim F7 Fdim G7 Cm7 Am C7 F7 Dm7 Eb

beautiful rainbow I lost the morning dew I lost the angel who gave me Summer's

Gdim Bb F7 Fm G7 Fdim G7 C7

whole winter through. I lost the gladness that turned into

sadness When I LOST YOU.

THAT SILVER HAIRRED DADDY OF MINE

If I could re-call all the heart-songs, Dear old daddy I've caressed you to hear

C7 F C7 F G7

If I could e-rase, Those lines from your face, And bring back the gold to your hair

If God would but grant me the power, Just to turn back the pages of time

I'd give all I own, If I could but a tone, To that silver-haired daddy of mine.
AUTUMN LEAVES

Mercer & Kosma

The falling leaves drift by the window. The AUTUMN LEAVES of red and
gold. I see your lips — the summer kisses. The sun-burned
hands — I used to hold. Since you went away, the days grow long, And soon I'll
hear old winter's song. But I miss you most of all
my darling. When AUTUMN LEAVES start to fall. The falling fall.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME

Koehler & Bloom

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. It'll be happy, my love. Let's say that our little show is
over and so. The story ends; Why not
call it a day the sensible way, And still be friends. 'Look out for yourself' should be the rule;
Give your heart and your love to whom-ever you love. Don't be a fool. Darling, why should you cling to
some fading thing that used to be? If you can forget, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

HEY, MR. BANJO

Morgan & Malkin

HEY, MR. BANJO. Play a tune for me. Play, Mr. Banjo. A happy melody. Well all clap our hands, and we'll
stamp our feet. You keep strummin' while we keep the beat.
Play, Mr. Banjo, a pretty melody.

HOME SWEET HOME POLKA

Mason & Berman

Play that HOME SWEET HOME POLKA. Play it once again for me.
It's my HOME SWEET HOME POLKA. Let me hear that melody.
Though I've strayed from my home town, No matter where I roam.

-Play that HOME SWEET HOME POLKA. I'll dance my way back home!-
HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie.

OCEAN, HOW HIGH IS THE SKY?

How many times a day, Do I think of you?

D7 Gmi Al9

How many roses, Are sprinkled with dew?

B7 Gmi

How far would I travel, To be where you are?

Gmi Bb9

From here to a star? And if I ever lost you,

Al9 Eb

How much would I cry?

F9 Bb7

HOUSE OF BLUE LIGHTS

There's fry-ers, and broil-ers, and Detroit bar-be-cue ribes.

C G7 F7

But the treat of the treats

is when they serve you all those fine eight beats.

You'll want to spend the rest of your brights.

Down at the house.

The House Of Blue Lights.

I GET THE BLUES WHEN IT RAINS

I get the blues when it rains, the blues I can't lose when it rains.

Eb Ab Bb Eb9 Ddim F E Gm7 C9 Gm F Fmaj7 F7

Each little drop that falls on my window pane Always reminds me of the tears I've shed in vain.

F E F Gm F E Gm7 C9 Gm F Fmaj7 C7 F7 F

I sit and wait for the sun to shine down on me once again.

Rained when I found you, it rained when I lost you, That's why I'm so blue when it rains.

I'LL KEEP ON LOVING YOU

If the world keeps on turning, as I'm sure it's bound to do Then I'LL KEEP ON LOVING YOU.

C7 G7 C7

If the dawn comes tomorrow and we know that it is true Then I'LL KEEP ON LOVING YOU.

G7 C7 G7

But what if things change, The sky would fall, the dawn wouldn't come, the world would still I wouldn't care, long as you're near.

It wouldn't matter to me at all. If the stars stay in heaven and the moon's grave in the blue.

Tillman
BIBLE TELLS ME SO, THE

-Dale Evans

Have faith, hope and charity, That's the way to live successfully.

How do I know? The Bible tells me so. Do good to your enemies.

And the Blessed Lord you'll surely please. How do I know? The Bible tells me so. Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, just be real, good today. The Lord is right beside you. He'll guide you all the way. Have faith, hope and charity. That's the way to live successfully.

How do I know? The Bible tells me so. Have so.

FRESH AS A DAISY

Cole Porter

I'm fresh as a daisy, Hard as a rock, Fit as a fiddle, Proud as a cock, Bright as a button, Sly as a fox, Shy as a violet.

Strong as an ox, Light as a feather, Blind as a bat, Mad as a hatter. And nervous as a cat, Sharp as a razor, Smooth as a glove.

That means, Mister, I'm in love. I'm

HOW HIGH THE MOON

Hamilton

Somewhere there's music. How faint the tune! Someplace there's heaven. How high the moon! There is no moon above. When love is far away, too. Till it comes true.

That you love me as I love you. Somewhere there's music. It's where you are. Somewhere there's heaven. How near, how far!

The darkest night would shine If you would come to me soon. Until you will. How still my heart, How high the moon!
I COULD WRITE A BOOK  
(PAL JOEY '29)  
Rodgers & Hart

If they asked me I could write a book—About the way you walk and whisper and look—I could write a preface—on how we

G  C  Fdim7  G  E7  Am7  D7  G  Dmii7  G7  Gdim

C    Emi  C   G7   C7   G    C7

write so the world would never forget. And the

Emi  C  G7  Fdim7  G  Dmii7  G7  Gdim

Emi  C  G7  C  C+  Dmii7  G7  Gdim

simple secret of the plot is just to tell them that I

Dmii7  G7  F  Dmii7  C  A7  Dmii7  G7  Gdim

love you a lot. Then the world discovers as

Emi7  G7  F  Dmii7  C  C+  Dmii7  G7  Gdim

my book ends, how to make two lovers of friends.

IF, I KNEW THEN
Jurgens & Howard

If I knew then what I know now! If I knew then You'd be here now! I'd trade the world and it's cold to have and to hold. The one thing in life I

G+  C  Ami7  Cdim  Ami7  F7  D7  Gmaj7  Cdim  Gmaj7  Ami7

lost If I knew then what I know now. We would never have drifted apart. If I had only taken your dreams and made them part of

G  C  Ami7  D7  Gmaj7  G  Emi7  Gdim

mine If I knew then what I know now.

I LIKE MOUNTAIN MUSIC
Cavanaugh & Weldor

I like mountain music. Good old mountain music

G7  C  Gaug  C

Played by a real hill-billy band. Give me rural

F  C  Gaug  C  F  C  Edim  G7  B7  Dmii  G7

rhythm. Let me sway right with 'em: I think their melodies are

G  D7  G  Ddim  D7

grand. I've heard Hawaiian play. From the land of the work-y

G  D7  G  Ddim  D7  G  Dmii  G7  C

work-y. But I must say. That they can't beat the 'Turkey in the straw' they reckon. I like mountain

F  C  Gaug  C  F  C  Edim  G7  B7  Dmii  G7  C  Edim  G7  C

music. Good old mountain music. Played by a real hill-billy band.
I GOT A GUY

I GOT A GUY, He don't dress me in no bliss. He looks nothing like Ca-bliss.

But he's mine, And I think he's too de-vine. I GOT A GUY. When he starts to pet me...

He's the saucon spi-si-fier. He's the kind that you can't keep off your mind.

I GOT A GUY. And he's rough, He's just a gem in the rough, But when I pol-o-she him up,

I swear he'll be a Tiff-nay sol-i-taire. I'm rid-ing high. And I'm happy and care free.

There is nothing can scare me. 'Cause I GOT A GUY. I GOT A GUY.

I LOVE THE WAY YOU SAY GOODNIGHT

Poly & Wyle

I LOVE THE WAY YOU SAY GOODNIGHT.

I kind-a like the way you mem-bie, while I'm

kind-a like the way you ca-ress, with your fin-ger on the bell. I'm a-ma-zi-ng.

When you say, "Got to get home by twelve" I al-ways say, "Let's go." 'Cause you can take lo-nor-er to say good-night Than

some three oth-ers I know. I LOVE THE WAY YOU SAY GOODNIGHT. I kind-a like the way you want to, while I'm

nag-gle with your comb. I'm ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver go-in' home.

I LOVE THE home.

I'M MAKING BELIEVE

Gordon & Monaco

I'M MAKING BE-LIEVE, that you're in my arms. The' I know you're far a-way.

MAX-ING BE-LIEVE. I'm talk-ing to you. Wish you could hear what I say

And you in the gloam of my lose-ly room. We're dance-ing like we used to do.

MAX-ING BE-LIEVE is just an oth-er way of dream-ing. So all my dreams come true.

I'll whis-per good night. Turn out the light and kiss my still-love.

MAX-ING BE-LIEVE is you. I'M you.
I SEE YOUR FACE BEFORE ME
(BETWEEN THE DEVIL '38)

I see your face before me Crowding my ev'ry dream,
There is your face before me, You are my only theme. It doesn't matter where you are
I can see how fair you are I close my eyes and there you are,
ways If you could share the magic If you could see me too
There would be nothing tragic In all my dreams of you.
Would that my love could haunt you so: Knowing I want you so,
I can't erase your beautiful face before me.

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

PUT YOUR GLAD RAGS ON AND JOIN ME, NOW, WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WHEN THE
CLOCK STRIKES ONE. WE'VE GONNA ROCK A-ROUND THE CLOCK TOIGHT. WE'VE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, "TIL
BROAD DAYLIGHT, WE'VE GONNA ROCK, GONNA ROCK A-ROUND THE CLOCK TOIGHT."

I WONDER, I WONDER, I WONDER

-Daryl Hutchings-

All by myself a-lone at home a feeling blue. Thoughts have crept into my mind, there's all of you...

Won't it be fun if you're dancing with somebody new... I Wonder, I Wonder can't help it if I Wonder No

Can't help it if I Wonder They care for someone else. I see 'well, then

I'm gonna get me dressed up in my Sunday suit... And when you realize that you and

I am through, I Wonder, I Wonder, I Wonder what you'll do. All Wonder what you'll do.
LITTLE BIT IN LOVE

I'm a little bit in love; Never felt this way before.

When he looks at me, ev'rything's hazy and all out of focus.

I'm in the spell of a strange hocus pocus.

It's so nice to be alive when you meet some one who be with you.

Will he be my all or did I just fail a little bit?

ST. LOUIS BLUES

Dat man got a heart broke and I know what he needs.

Or else he would have gone so far from me.

Dog-gone-it!

OPUS NO ONE

I'm wrackin' my brain to think of a name.

And that'll start ev'ry-one humming the thing.

The melody's dumb repeat and repeat.

But if you can swing, it's got a good beat. And that's the main thing, to

May-be O'Fling will give it a fling.

Not for Sammy Knox. Heyl. heyl. heyl. it's O-PUS ONE! It's got to swing, not away.

swing it for me. There's never a doubt you'll knock yourself out. When ever you can hear O-PUS ONE —
PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A pretty girl is like a melody
That haunts you night and day.
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain,
She'll start up on a marathorn
And run around your brain.
You can't escape
She's in your memory.
By morning,
She will leave you and then
Come back again.
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.

PAINTING THE CLOUDS WITH SUNSHINE

When I pretend I'm gay
I never feel that way,
I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.
When I hold back a tear
To make a smile appear,
I'm only painting the clouds with sunshine.
Painting the blues beautiful hues,
Colored with gold and rose.
Playing the clown, trying to drown
All of my woes.
The things may not look bright
They'll all turn out alright
If I keep painting the clouds with sunshine.
When I press sunshine.

SAY IT ISN'T SO

Every one is saying
You don't love me
SAY IT ISN'T SO
I'm a lying
Everywhere you go
Ev'ry one I know,
Whispers that you're growing tired of me,
SAY IT ISN'T SO
People say that you
Found somebody new
And it won't be long before you leave me,
Say it isn't true.
Say that everything is still okay,
That's all I want to know
And what they're saying.
SAY IT ISN'T SO.
STAR FELL OUT OF HEAVEN

A STAR FELL OUT OF HEAVEN right into my arms
A STAR FELL OUT OF HEAVEN right into my dreams
And since that very moment life is so divine
I never heard a star

A STAR FELL OUT OF HEAVEN and turned out to be you
A STAR FELL OUT OF HEAVEN

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS

A heart that's true,
THERE ARE SUCH THINGS: A dream for two,

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS:
Some one to whisper: "Darling, you're my guiding star,

Not caring what you own but just what you are.
A peaceful sky,

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS:
A rainbow high Where

heaven sings:
So have a little faith and trust in what tomorrow brings, You'll reach a star because THERE ARE SUCH THINGS

THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

The boat ride we would take, The moonlight on the lake, The way we danced and hummed our favorite song.

THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER I'll remember all winter long.
The mid-way and the fair, The

kew-pie dolls we won, The bell (I won) rang to prove that (I won was) strong.

THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER I'll remember all winter long.
The casino, the dance, The

humbres that used to pack,
We never could explain That sudden summer rain. The looks we got when we got back

The leaves began to fade
Like promises we made.

How could a love that seemed so right go wrong?

THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER I'll remember all winter long.
The long.
TRUST IN ME

Schwartz & Ager

Trust in me in all you do; Have the faith I have in you; Love will see us through, If only you trust in me. Come to me when things go wrong; Cling to me and I'll be strong; We can get a long, as long as you trust in me. While there's a
moon on high, While there's a bird to fly, While there's a you and I, You can be sure I'll love you. Stand beside me all the while; Face the future with a smile.

Trust in me and I'll be worthv of you.

UNCHAINED MELODY

Zaret & North

Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the open arms of the sea. Lonely rivers sing, "Wait for me, wait for me!"
Cresc. I'll be coming home, wait for me! Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your touch a long, lonely time. Time goes by so slowly, and time can do so much. Are You Gonad? Still mine? I need your love, I need your love. God speed your love to me!

JUST A GIRL THAT MEN FORGET

Vals moderate

You're the kind of a girl that men forget, Just a toy to enjoy for a while. For when men settle down they always get an old-fashioned girl with an old-fashioned smile. And you'll soon realize you're not so wise. When the years bring you tears of regret. When they play "Here comes the bride" you'll stand out side, Just a girl that men forget.
WHY WAS I BORN

(Sweet Adeline '29)

Hammerstein & Kern

Why was I born? Why am I living? What do I get?

What am I living? Why do I want a thing I dare not hope for?

What can I hope for? I wish I knew —

Why do I try To draw you near me? Why do I cry?

You never hear me. I'm a poor fool, but what can I do?

Why was I born to love you?

YOU AND I

- Willson -

Darling You And I know the reason why a summer sky is blue And we know why birds in the trees sing melodies too:

A7 Gm A7 A7-5 D7

And why love will grow from the first "hello" until the last "goodbye"

So to sweet romance, there is just one answer, You And

1

YOU'RE CHEATIN' HEART

-Hank Williams-

Your cheat-in' heart will make you weep

You'll cry and cry

and try to sleep But sleep won't come the whole night through

Your cheat-in' heart will tell on you When tears come down

like fallin' rain You'll toss a round and call my name

You'll walk the floor the way I do Your cheat-in' heart will tell on you
I'M WALKING BEHIND YOU

Bil Reynolds

I'm walking behind you on your wedding day, And I'll hear you promise to love and o-

be.

Tho' you may forget me, you're still on my mind Look over your shoulder.

I'm walking behind. May be I'll kiss again with a love that's new.

But I shall wish again I was kissing you 'Cause I'll always love you.

wherever you go, And though we are parted I want you to know That if things go-

wrong dear and fate is unkind. Look over your shoulder. I'm walking behind.

I'LL REMEMBER APRIL

Raye-Etc.

This lovely day will lengthen into evening We'll sigh goodbye to all we've ever had-

lone. Where we have walked together I'LL REMEMBER APRIL and be glad.

I'll be content you loved me once in April, Your lips were warm And love and

Singing were new. But I'm not afraid of autumn and her sorrow For I REMEMBER APRIL and

you. The fire will blend into glowing ashes. For flames and loveliness such a little while.

I won't forget but I won't be lonely I'LL REMEMBER APRIL and I'll smile.

IT IS NO SECRET

Stuart Hambleton

The chiming of time rings out the pew, another day is through. Someone slipped and

fell. Was that someone you? You may have longed for added strength, Your

courage to renew. Do not be disheartened. For I bring hope to you.

IT IS NO SECRET what God can do. What He's done for others He'll do for you.

With arms wide open, He'll pardon you. IT IS NO SECRET What God can

Optional repeat

1. G F C Dm7 C G7 C G7 G Cdim G7 G Cdim

2. There is...
DREAMBOAT

You dream boat, you lovable dream boat, the kisses you give me,

Set my dreams afloat, I won't sail the seven seas with you.

Even if you told me to go 'a paddle my own canoe. Sincerely,

I love you so dearly. I'd follow you, darling, to any shore.

You dream boat, you lovable dream boat, say that you'll be mine for evermore.

DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR EYES

Don't let the stars get in your eyes, don't let the moon break your heart.

Love blooms at night, in daylight it dies, don't let the stars get in your eyes. Oh, keep your heart for me, for some day I'll return and you know you're the only one I'll ever love. Too many nights, too many stars, too many moons could change your mind.

If I'm gone too long, don't forget where you belong; When the stars come out, remember you are mine. Don't let the stars get in your eyes.

DAYBREAK

Day break, another new day. The mist on the meadow is drifting away. For it's day break, the sun in the sky now. And flowers break through their blanket of dew. Sunrise, how lovely it seems. To see from my window, a sky full of dreams. As the white clouds sail on through the blue.

At Day break I dream of you.
HIT AND RUN AFFAIR

Cormier & Roseland

I really thought I knew it all concerning sweet romance, 'Cause when it came to pretty girls, I'd always take a chance; I felt that I could handle love with just a little luck. Then all at once you hit me like a ten ton diesel truck

Hit and run, Hit and run, You left me crying there. Wast-ed love, a victim of a

HIT AND RUN AFFAIR Had your fun, now you've done. My bleeding heart is bare. Could it see that it would be a HIT AND RUN AFFAIR. HIT AND RUN AFFAIR.

HE'S MY GUY

Raye & Depaul

I don't care what he does. 'Cause HE'S MY GUY. I don't care what he does.

He's careless about me. I don't think he tries. But once in a while, he'll hug me and smile. Then I can see in his eyes.

HE'S MY GUY. I know he'll always be. And I will try to keep him loving me. However he wants me, I'm his until I die. For nobody knows better than I, HE'S MY GUY...

HEARTACHES

Klenner & Hoffman

Heartaches, heartaches, My loving you meant only heartaches.

Your kiss was such a sacred thing to me... I can't be without the

burning memory. Heartaches, heartaches.

What does it matter how my heart breaks?

I should be happy... But my heart aches for you.
I'LL BE SEEING YOU

Kahal & Fain

IS YOU IS OR IS YOU AIN'T

Austin & Jordan

IT'S NO SIN

Shull & Hoven

Take away the breath of flowers, it would surely be a SIN.

Take the rain from April showers it's a SIN. Take away the violins, dear,

from a lovely symphony and the music deep within would cease to be.

Is it a SIN to love you so? To hold you close and know you are

leaving. Though you take away my heart dear, still the beating there within

I'll keep loving you forever for IT'S NO SIN. Take away the breath of SIN.
MEAN TO ME

Turk & Ahlert

You're mean to me... Why must you be mean to me? Gee, honey, it seems to me... You love to see me cryin'. I don't know why... I stay home each night... When you say you'll phone. You don't. And I'm left alone... Singing the blues and sighin'. You treat me coldly... Each day in the year... You always scold me whenever someone is near, dear. It must be great fun to be mean to me... You shouldn't, for can't you see... what you mean to me?

MISTER FIVE BY FIVE

Raye & Depaul

MISTER FIVE BY FIVE He's five feet tall and he's five feet wide. He don't measure sure no mo'. From head to toe, he do, from side to side. MIS-TER FIVE, BY FIVE Got lit, tennins and a line of five. His a mel-o-w, you cat. A real hep fat. He be MIS-TER FIVE, BY FIVE. That man can real-ly jump it for a fat man. The on-ly trouble is there's no way of know-in'. Whether he's comin' or goin' MIS-TER FIVE, BY FIVE. He's slightly plump on the sol-id side. He don't shake it no mo'. From head to toe, he do, from side to side.

MIGHTY LIKE A ROSE

Stanton & Nevin

Sweetest lil' fellar. Ev'ry body knows Don't know what to call him. But he's MIGHTY LIL' A ROSE. Lookin' at his Mom, my, with eyes so shine-y blue. Makes you think that heav'n's (dear) is comin' close to you. When she's there a-sleep, in his lil' place Think I see the an-gels. Lookin' thru the lace, when the dark is fallin', when the shadow creep, then they come on tis-tee, To kiss him in his sleep. Sweetest lil' fellar, Ev'ry body knows Don't know what to call him. But he's MIGHTY LIL' A ROSE! Lookin' at his Mom, my, with eyes so shine-y blue. Makes you think that heav'n's (dear) is comin' close to you.
CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE

When your true lover comes your way, it's cherry pink and apple blossom white.

The poets say the story goes that once a cherry tree,
beside an apple tree did grow.

And there a boy once met his bride to be,
Long, long ago.

The boy looked into her eyes, it was a sight to enthrall,
The breezes joined in their sighs.
The blossoms started to fall.
And as they gently caressed, the lovers looked up to find.
The branch of the two trees were intertwined.
And that is why the poets always write.
If there's a new moon bright above,
Its cherry pink and apple blossom white.

When you're in love, it's cherry pink and apple love.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

"Irving Berlin"

When I'm worried and I can't sleep,
I count my blessings instead of sheep, and
I fall asleep. Counting my blessings.
When my bank roll is getting small, I
think of when I had none at all,
and I fall asleep. Counting my blessings.

And one by one I think about a nursery and I picture curly heads.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS INSTEAD OF SHEEP

If you're worried and you can't sleep,
Just count them as they slumber in their beds.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

and you'll fall asleep. Counting your blessings.
CHEEK TO CHEEK

(CHEEK TO CHEEK.

Heaven, I'm in Heaven, And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak; And I seem to find the happiness I seek. When we're out together dancing, CHEEK TO CHEEK.

 Heaven, I'm in Heaven,

And the cares that hung a-round me thru the week Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak. When we're out together dancing, CHEEK TO CHEEK.

Oh! I love to climb a mountain, And to reach the highest peak. But it doesn't thrill me half as much As dancing CHEEK TO CHEEK. Oh! I love to go out fishing in a river or a creek. But I don't enjoy it half as much As dancing CHEEK TO CHEEK.

Dance with me I want my arm about you. The charm about you Will carry me thru to Heaven. I'm in Heaven And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak; And I seem to find the happiness I seek. When we're out together dancing, CHEEK TO CHEEK.

C'EST SI BON

Seelen & Betti

"C'EST SI BON!" Lovers say that in France, When they thrill to romance. It means that it's so good. C'EST SI BON. So I say it to you, Like the French people do. Because it's oh, so good. Every word, every sigh, every kiss, dear, Leads to only one thought and it's this. I mean that it's so good.

Be my own. For the rest of my days. I will whisper this phrase, My darling, C'EST SI BON. C'EST SI
BEGIN THE BEGUMNE

When they begin the Begumne
It brings back the sound of music so sweet

It brings back a night of tropical splendor

It brings back a memory ever green

I'm with you once more under the

And down by the shore an orchestra's playing, And even the palms

seem to be swaying

When they begin the Begumne.

To live it again is past all endeavor,

Except when that tune

writhes my heart,

And there we are, swearing to love for ever,

And promising never, never to part.

What moments divine,

what rapture so serene.

Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted,

And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted,

what they mean;

So don't let them begin the Begumne.

Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember,

Let it sleep like the dead
d

sire I only remember

When they begin the Begumne.

Oh yes, let them begin the Begumne, make them play.

Till the stars that were there before return a love

you,

Till you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you"

And we suddenly know

what heaven we're in.

When they begin the Begumne;

When they begin

the Begumne.
ROLL ALONG PRAIRIE MOON

Florento & Von Tilzer

Roll Along Prairie Moon Roll along while I croon. Shine above lamp of love Prairie Moon.
Wav up there in the blue may be you're lonely too Swing in by in the sky Prairie Moon.

I need your tender light To make things right You know I'm so a lone tonight. Far away shed your beams on the girl of my dreams Tell her too, I've been true Prairie Moon. Roll A-Moon.

RAGS TO RICHES

Adler & Ross

I know I'd go from RAGS TO RICH-ES, If you would only say you care! And tho' my pocket may be empty,

My clothes may still be torn and tattered, I'd be a millionaire! But in my heart I'd be a king.

Your love is all that ever mattered, It's every thing! So open your arms and you'll o pen the door to all the treasures that I'm hoping for. Hold me and kiss me and tell me you're mine even now! Must I forever stay a beggar? Whose golden dream will not come true,
or will I go from RAGS TO RICH-ES? My fate is up to you!

RUBY

Parish & Roemheld

They say, RUBY, you're like a dream, not always what you seem and tho' my heart may break when I awake, let it be so, I only know, RUBY, it's you. They say RUBY you're like a song, you don't know right from wrong and in your eyes I see heart-aches for me, but from the start who stole my heart? RUBY, it's you. I hear your voice and I must come to you. I have no choice. what else can I do? They say, RUBY, you're like a flame into my life you came and that I should beware still I don't care, you thrill me so, I only know, RUBY, it's you. They you.
ACE IN THE HOLE

(COLE PORTER)

Sad times may follow your tracks,
Bad times may bar you from Saks.
Add times when Satan in slacks,
Breaks down your self-control.

Am7 Cmaj7 D7 G7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7 G7 Am7 Cmaj7 D7 G7 Am7 Cmaj7

So be it. Your A-bie may tire of his Rose

C Fm G7 C 2 C

ACE IN THE HOLE.

BE ANYTHING (But Be Mine)

[Chorus]

Moderately slow

Aa bag-man, be a thief, be my sunshine or my grief,
Aa grin, be a fool, treat us tender, be cruel.

A7 G7 F7 C7 E7

Glam is the top of the tree, master of all you serv,
Very fair and it still doesn't matter, if you love me everyth'ing is o.

C7 G7 C7 F7 C7

All the angels of my prayers as the ow'll also
carez, be everyth'ing, but darling, to live.

AND SO TO SLEEP AGAIN

[Chorus]

AND SO TO SLEEP AGAIN. As if I'll ev'er sleep again,

These restless nights go on a-way from you,

And so to dream again._ As if I'll ev'er

D7 B7 Am7 G Cdim Am7 D7 B7 Am7 G Cdim Am7 D7 B7 Am7 G Cdim Am7 D7 B7

My darling since you're gone, my dreams are through.

No other arms can ease this ache within my heart.

As if I'll ev'er love again, an' one but you.

AND SO TO YOU.
EASTER PARADE

(AS THOUSANDS CHEER '33)

In your Easter bonnet With all the frills up on it, You'll be the grandest lady in THE EAST-ER PAR-ADE. I'll be all in slow-er. And when you look you over I'll be the proud-est fellow in THE EAST-ER PAR-ADE. On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue,

The pho-to-grapheers will snap us And you'll find that you're In the ro-to-gra-vure. Oh, I could write a son-net About your Easter bon-net And of the girl I'm tak-ing to THE EAST-ER PAR-ADE.

HOT CANARY

Peep! Peep! Pret-ty words are nec-es-sar-y, Peep! Peep! E-ven to a HOT CA-NA-RY.

Peep! Peep! This is my vo-cab-u-la-r-y. Just Peep! Peep!

Peep! Peep! Wouldn't it be fine and dan-der. Peep! Peep! If I had some love-words hand-y.

Peep! Peep! I could say you're sweet as can-dy, not just Peep! If I could talk like peo-ple talk, I'll tell you things you've nev'er heard. Yet the way some peo-ple talk, I'm ver-y glad that I'm a bird Peep! Peep! Come to think I'm feel-ing mer-ry Peep! Peep! Weck with my vo-cab-u-la-r-y. Peep! Peep! Love is all that's nec-es-sar-y, And I love you! Peep! Peep!

DON'T CRY JOE

Don't cry, Joe, Let her go, Let her go, Let her go. Don't cry, Joe, Let her go, Let her go, Let her go.

You've got to re-a-lize this is the wind up. You're gun-na feel much bet-ter once you make your mind up. Don't cry, Joe, Let her go, Let her go, Let her go.
HAWAIIAN PARADISE

HA-WAI-IAN PAR-A-DISE  Hawaiian Heaven, Land of
make be-lieve come true.  Please take me to your heart

Ha-wai-i-an Heav-en,  Never more to part... from you.

Let me live and laugh with you while love is young.  And
let me rest her when my day is through.  HA-WAI-IAN PAR-A-DISE.  At last I've
found you.  Land of make be-lieve come true.

HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU

HAVE I TOLD YOU LATE-LY THAT I LOVE YOU? Could I tell you
once a- gain some-how.  Have I told you all my heart and soul how
Dar-linz, I'm telling you now.  This heart would break in two if you re-fuse me.

I'm no good with-out you any-how. Dear HAVE I TOLD YOU
LATE-LY THAT I LOVE YOU.  Well, Dar-linz, I'm telling you now.  This heart

2. Have I

IF YOU LOVE ME

If the sun should tum-ble from the sky, If the sea should sud-den-ly run dry.
If YOU LOVE ME REAL-LY
LOVE ME. Let it hap-pen, I won't care. If it seems that ev-ry-thing is lost, I will

D7 G B7 Em Am7 Am Am7 D7 G B7
love the cost.  IF YOU LOVE ME REAL-LY LOVE ME. Let it hap-pen, Darlinz, I won't care. Shall I carch a shoo-ling-star? Shall I
B7 Em C7 D7 G B7
bring it where you are? If

Am Am7 D7 G B7 Em Am7 Am Am7
you want me to? I will.

only love me still. When at last our life on earth is through, I will share e-ter-

D7 G B7 Em Am7 Am Am7

you: IF YOU LOVE ME REAL-LY LOVE ME Then what-ev-er hap-pens, I won't care...
BEWITCHED  
(PAL JOEY '29)  
Rogers & Hart  

I'm wild again, blissed again, A simpering, whimpering child again, Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I. How can't sleep, wouldn't sleep, When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep, Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

Lost my heart, but what of it? He's cold, I agree, He can laugh, but I love him, Alas the laugh's on me, I'll sing to him, Each spring to him, And long for the day when I'll cling to him, Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

BLUE SKIES  
(BLUE SKIES '46)  
-Irving Berlin  

Blue skies smiling at me, Nothing but blue skies do I see...  

Blue birds singing a song, Nothing but blue birds all day long...  

Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right...  

When you're in love my how they fly, Blue days, all of them gone...  

BLUE SKIES from now on...

BLUE BERRY HILL  

I found my thrill On Blue-berry Hill, On Blue-berry Hill,  

When I found you, The moon stood still On Blue-berry Hill,  

And I waited until my dreams came true... The wind in the willow played...  

Love's sweet melody... But all of those vows we made Were never to be...  

Tho' we're apart, You're part of me still For you we're my thrill...  

I found my thrill On Blue-berry Hill, I found my Hill.
CUCKOO IN THE CLOCK

There they were, there they were, he was “ba-by talk-in’ her, and the cuckoo in the clock went

cuck-oo. 

Every fifteen minutes he “crew” “cuck-oo cuck-oo cuck-oo” — “be a

dal, be a pal” said the fe-lia to the gal, and the lit-tle peach-y plea” And the

Cuck-oo in the clock went “cuck-oo” “Tho’ I’m just a lit-tle cuck-oo I’m not

as Cuck-oo as you,” she he closed the door and with-drew, cuck-oo

— cuck-oo — cuck-oo — there they drew —

CHOREOGRAPHY

Chaos who did taps — aren’t tapping an-y more, They’re do-ing CHOR-E-

og-ra-phy.

Chicks who did kicks aren’t kick

ing an-y more. They’re do-ing CHOR-E-OG-RA-PHY.

Queens with rou-tines

That would stop the show in days that used to be

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

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—

—

—

—

—

—

—in- stead of dance it’s CHOR-E-OG-RA-PHY.

DAINTY BRENDA LEE

Like to have you meet lov-a-ble and sweet, DAIN-TY BREN-DA LEE, my gal.

Lips as red as wine, dazz-ling eyes that shine, DAIN-TY BREN-DA LEE, my gal, flow-er which-ev-er she

lo-ver on-ly me, DAIN-TY BREN-DA LEE, my gal, Par-a-dise un-pre-see, an-swer to a dream

C God-died by my side, con-science be my guide DAIN-TY BREN-DA LEE, my gal.

Oh, I think she’s swell, and I’m glad I fell, when I fell for DAIN-TY BREN-DA LEE!
BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART  
(HOLIDAY INN '42)  
-Irving Berlin-

BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART.  
It's not my watch you're holding, it's my heart.  
It's not the note I sent you that you quickly burned.  
It's not the book I lent you that you never returned.  
Remember, it's my heart.  
The heart with which so willingly I part.  
It's yours to keep or break, but please before you start BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART.

BY THE WATERS OF MINNETONKA

Cavaness & Lievlance

Moon-- Deer. How near-- Your soul--

di-- Sun-- Deer. No fear-- In heart-- mine-- Skies blue O'er you, Look down--

In love, Waves bright Give light As on they move. Hear thou--

My vow-- To live, to-- die--

Deer-- Thee near-- Be neath this sky--

BYE BYE BABY

Stine & Robins

Bye Bye Baby, Remember you're my baby When they give you the eye, Although I know that you care, Won't you write and declare--

That though on the loose-- You are still on the square--

I'll be gloomy-- But send that rainbow to me. Then my shadows will fly-- Though you'll be gone for a while I know that--

I'll be smiling With my baby by and bye, With my baby bye and bye--
LITTLE LADY MAKE BELIEVE

Tobias & Simon

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS YOU AND KEEP YOU

Merihed Wilson

MISSISSIPPI MUD

Cavanaugh & Burris

F Am G7 C Dm Am Gm7 A7 sus4 A7 F
Dressed up in a gown that trails on the floor,
In a picture hat that your mamma wore,
Living in a world that

Am Gm7 F7 C7 F7 Am Gm7 C7
May the coming years bring happiness too,
All my future dreams are wound up in you,
My LITTLE LADY MAKE BELIEVE

What a pair of shoes for two tiny feet,
A pair of gloves, the fingerless sort,
Posing in a glass, your joy is complete,
My LITTLE LADY MAKE BELIEVE

A pair of eyes that mean the doll you enfold,
Means the world and all to you,
But you could never love the
doll that you hold,
Half as much as I love you, dear,
Dream your little dreams and may they come true,
May the coming years bring happiness too,
All my future dreams are wound up in you,
My LITTLE LADY MAKE BELIEVE

May the Good Lord Bless And Keep You Whether near or far away,
May you find that long awaited golden day to day,
May your troubles all be small ones And your fortune ten times May the Good Lord Bless And Keep You till we meet again,
May you walk with sunlight shining And a blue bird in every tree,
May there be a silver lining, Buck of every cloud you see,
May the Good Lord Bless And Keep You till we meet again,
May the Good Lord Bless And Keep You till we meet again,

When the sun goes down, the tide goes out
The people gather round and they all begin to shout
"Hey! Hey! Uncle Duds, it's a treat to beat your feet to the Mississipi Mud It's a treat to beat your feet to the Mississipi Mud" What a dance
do they do,
Lordy how I'm tellin' you
They don't need no band
They keep time by clappin' their hand
Just as hoppy as a cow Chewin' on a cud When the people beat their feet On the Mississipi Mud.
Here's the Japanese Sandman: Sneaking on with the dew / Just an old second hand man.

He'll buy your old day from you / He will take every sorrow / Of the day that is through.

And he'll give you tomorrow / Just to start life anew / Then you'll be a bit older.

In the dawn when you wake / And you'll be a bit bolder / With the new day you make / Here's the Japanese Sandman.

Trade him silver for gold / Just an old second hand man / Trading new days for old.

I'm not going to bring me pretty flowers, / I'm never trying to cheer my lonely hours.

Don't know why I'm so crazy for JIM / JIM never tells me I'm his heart's desire.

I never seem to set his love a fire / Gone are the years I've wasted on him / Some times when I get feeling low / I say, "Let's call it quits.

Then I hang up and let him go / Breaking my heart in bits / Some day I know that JIM will up and leave me / Run away if he does you can believe me.

Don't go on carrying the torch for JIM / JIM.

Kiss of Fire

I touch your lips, and all at once the sparks go flying / Those devil's lips that know all the art of lying: And tho' I see the danger, still the flame grows higher. I know I must never, never to your KISS OF FIRE / Just like a torch, you set the soul within me burning:

I must go on a long road of no return / And the it turns me and it turns me in to ashes, My whole world crumbles, without your KISS OF FIRE. I can't resist you, what good is there in trying, what good is there in being you're all that I do.

Since first I kissed you, my heart was yours completely. If I'm a slave, then I'm a slave I want to be. Don't pity me...

Give me your lips, the lips you only let me by / Love me to night and let the devil take to tomorrow. I know that I... in love your kiss although it dooms me. The it consumes me. Your KISS OF FIRE.
LET'S MAKE MEMORIES TONIGHT

Brown & Tobias

Let's make memories to night. Would you take me in your arms and hold me tight? So tomorrow I can say, Wasn't that a lovely yesterday? Let's make memories tonight. Who knows, love may pass us by. If we stop to reason where or when or why, It's so fooling to conceal what our hearts are trying to reveal. Let's make memories tonight. Let this be the night of nights for you. The night of nights for me. The night of nights that we can remember. We may never, never part. You may never ever have a change of heart. But, my darling, if you do, I can live again this night with you.

Let's make memories tonight.

LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

Lindeman & Stutz

Blow me a kiss from across the room. Say I look nice when I'm not:

Touch my hair as you pass my chair. LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT.

Give me your arm as we cross the street. Call me at six on the dot: A line a day when you're far away. LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT.

Don't have to buy me diamonds and pearls champagne, sables and such. I ne'er cared much for diamonds and pearls, But honestly, honestly, they just cost money. Give me your hand when I've lost the way.

Give me your shoulder to cry on: Whether the day is bright or gray, give me your heart to rely on. Send me the warmth of a secret smile, to show me you haven't forgot. For now and forever, that always and ever, LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT.
PETE KELLY'S BLUES

Cahn & Heindorf

PICCOLO PETE

-Phil Baxter-

SISTERS

Irving Berlin
I'LL CLOSE MY EYES

I'LL CLOSE MY EYES to ev'ry-one but you,— And when I do,

I'll see you standing there:— I'll lock my heart— to any- other caress,— I'll

never say ven— to a new love af-fair. — I'LL CLOSE MY EYES —to ev-'ry-

thing that's gay,— If you've not there— to share each love-ly
day. — And thru the years— those mo-ments when we're a-part,— I'LL CLOSE MY

EYES and see you with my heart. — I'LL CLOSE MY heart.

I LOVE YOU MUCH TOO MUCH

I LOVE YOU MUCH TOO MUCH. — I've known it from the start, — But, yet my love is

such,— I can't con-trol my heart. — I LOVE YOU MUCH TOO MUCH. — I ask

my-self, What is it for? — Then dar-ling, when we touch — I love you more — Per

haps I

hold your heart too tight-ly, But who am I to say? If I should hold it

light-ly, It might slip a-way. — I LOVE YOU MUCH TOO MUCH. —

You've ne'er really known — I love you, oh so much, — I'm yours a- lone.

THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN

THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN. — Each one seek-ing hap-pi-ness. Thrown by three house-ful

lovers. Which one will the foun-tain bless? Three hearts in the foun-tain, Each heart long-ing for its

home. There they lie in the foun-tain — Some-where in the heart of Rome.

Which one will the foun-tain bless? Which one will the foun-tain bless? THREE COINS IN THE

FOUNTAIN, Through the rip-ples how they shine — last one wish will be grant-ed

One heart will wear a val-en-tine. Make it mine! Make it mine! Make it mine!
YOU'D BE SURPRISED

(ZIEGFELD FOLLIES OF 1919) IRVING BERLIN

He's not so good in a crowd but when you get him alone YOU'D BE SURPRISED He isn't much at a dance but then when he takes you home YOU'D BE SURPRISED He doesn't look like much of a lover But don't judge a book by its cover He's got the face of an angel but there's a devil in his eye He's such a delirious thing but when he starts in to squeeze

YOU'D BE SURPRISED He doesn't look very strong but when you sit on his knees YOU'D BE SURPRISED At a party or at a ball he's got to admit he's nothing at all, but in a Morris chair YOU'D BE SURPRISED He's not so

BEAT ME DADDY

Raye & Prince

The people gather a round when he gets on the stand, then when he plays he gets a hand The rhythm makes people put the cats in a trance, No body there bothers to dance But when he jams with the bass and guitar They Holler 'Aw, BEAT ME DADDY right to the bar!' A plink, plunk, plink plink plink on the keys A riff, a riff, a riff riff riff riff riff in out with ease And when he jams with the bass and guitar They Holler 'Aw, BEAT ME DADDY right to the bar!' The people right to the bar

ALONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL

Alonso

An gets come topaint the desert nightly When the moon is beam ing bright - ly

A-LONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL Star dust scattered all along the highway

On a rainbow colored sky way A-LONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL Be side you I'm riding ev'ry hill and dale while shadows hide you just like a pretty purple veil Thereby hangs a tale I found you and the mountains that sur round you are the walls I built a round you A-LONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL
MANHATTAN SERENADE

That night in Manhattan was the start of it,
We lived it and we loved every part of it.

The glow of moonlight in the park,
The light that spelled your name.

Our kiss was a sky ride to the highest stars.
We made it without touching the handlebars.

And I gave you my love to the melody of the music, the madness that made our Manhattan Serenade.

ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Come on and hear. Come on and hear. Come on and hear.

Up to the man who's the leader of the band,
And if you care to hear the Swanee River played

RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

Out in Arizona where the bad men are, and the only friend to guide you is an star.

Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep.

He always sings raggy music to the cattle, as he swings back and forward in the saddle, on a horse that is syncopeated, gaited, and there such a funny meter to the roar of his rip-saw.

Run when they hear that fellow's gun, because the Western folks all know, he's a high-faluting, shooting, shooting son-of-a-gun from Arizona.

Rag-time Cowboy Joe.

He always Joe.
UNDECIDED

Robbins & Shavers

D7 F A9 G9 C A7 G9 C
First you say you. And then you don't. And then you say you will. And then you won't. You're
UN-DECIDED now. So what are you gonna do?
Now you want to play. And then it's no. And when you say you'll stay that's when you go. You're UN-DECIDED now. So
what are you gonna do?
I've been sitting on a fence. And it doesn't make much sense. Cause you keep me in suspense. And you know it.
Then you promise to return. When you don't I really burn. Well I guess I'll never learn. And I show it. If you've got a heart. And if you're kind. Then don't keep us apart. Make up your mind. You're UN-DECIDED now.
what are you gonna do?

MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT

Blackburn-Suessdorf

E E maj7 Fm7 E7 E Cm D9 F6 B7 E E Cm Fm7 E7
Pennies in a stream. Falling leaves. A skys-more MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT I cry finger-waves.
E Cm D9 Fm7 E7 E Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6
ski trails on a mountain side. Snow-light in Vermont. Telegraph cables. They sing down the highway and Am7 A9-7 Gmaj7 G6 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6
travel each bend in the road. People who meet in this romantic setting are E6 E9 A6 E Emaj7 Fm7 E7 E Cm
so hypnotized by the lovely evening summer breeze. E9 warbling of a mes-dow-lark. MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT. You and I and MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT.

TINA MARIE

Ti-na, Ti-na, Ti-na. Ti-na. Ah hal You sweet little schemer. Ti-na MA-RIE.
Ti-na Ah hal. Oh hal. How I dream ah sweet in your charms.
Ooh what cha do. Your brand of voodoo's too much for me. Ti-na, Ti-na, Ti-na.
Ti-na Ah hal. Oo hal. Some night I'll carry ya off in my arms.
Oo hal. In my arms. Ti-na MA-RIE.
LULLABY OF BROADWAY

(Cold Diggers of 1933)

Dubin & Warren

Come on a-long and listen to the LUL-LA-BY OF BROAD-WAY. The hip hoo-ray and bal-ly-hoo, y the LUL-LA-BY OF BROAD-WAY. The rumble of a sub-way train.


Man-hat-tan ba-bies don't sleep tight un-till the dawn: Good night, Ba by, Good night, Milk-man's on his way. Sleep tight, Ba by. Sleep tight.

Let's call it a day. Listen to the lul-la-by of old Broad-way.

I HEAR MUSIC

Loesser & Lane

I hear mu-sic Might-y fine mu-sic The murm-r of a morn-ing breeze up there. The rat-tle of the milk-man on the stair. Sure that's mu-sic Might-y fine mu-sic. The sing-ing of a spar-row in the sky the perk-ing of the cof-fee right near-by. There's my fa-vorite mel-o-dy You my an-gel phon-ing me. I hear mu-sic, Might-y fine mu-sic. And an-y-time I think my world is wrong, I get me out of bed and sing this song.

RHYTHM BOOGIE

Raye & Prince

RHYM-BOOGIE! RHYM-BOOGIE WOO-GIE! It's Har-lem's own crea-tion with a Cu-ban syn-co-pa-tion, It's ex-cit-ing --- RHYM-BOOGIE! RHYM-BOOGIE WOO-GIE! It's na-tive rythm hundred-youth's har-monic and it taunts you, It's ex-cit-ing. Just plant your bot-tom feet on each side. And let your hips and shoul-ders sub-lime Then throw your bo-dy back and ride.

There's noth-in' like RHYM-BOOGIE! RHYM-BOOGIE WOO-GIE! In Har-lem or Ha-van-a, in Pough keep-sie or Sa-van-nah, It's ex-cit-ing. RHYM-BOOGIE! RHYM-BOOGIE! RHYM-BOOGIE!
MARIE

THE AWAKENING '28
-Irving Berlin-

MA-RIE the dawn is break-ing, MA-RIE You'll soon be

walk-ing, To find your heart is aching, And tears will

fall as you re-call. The moon—in all its splen-

dor, MA-RIE

kiss so very ten-der, The words will you sur-

der, To me MA-RIE MA-RIE

THERE GOES THAT SONG AGAIN

Cahn & Styne

THERE GOES THAT SONG A-GAIN We used to call it our ser-

e-ude. We fell in love when we

heard it played O-ver and o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a-gain I still re-

mem-ber when I sang the words and they

made you mine It's a steal a kiss and re-

pet each line O-ver and o-ver and o-ver and o-ver and then We drift-

ed a-

You walked off with my heart It's funny how one listen Just starts me re-

mi-

nis-

clif "It soon for-

get that 'ven" I told myself when you said "So lose" But I was wrong THER-

E GOES — THAT SONG A-GAIN.

TELL ME YOU'RE MINE

-Fredricelli-

Oh my won-

der-

f ul one How I a-

do-

re you thru the day and the

night I'm long-

ing for you won't you tell me you care?

Oh I im-

pli-

ore you while the stars a-

bove shine; Oh a new world I'll

find if you'll TELL ME YOU'RE MINE. Oh my won-

der-

ful MINE.

EVEN NOW

Ross & Adler

EVEN NOW, while dance-lax with a new love, I keep think-

i-ng of the prom-

ises you made; I NOW, while the band is

play-

lax, I hear you say-lax your love won't fade. EVEN NOW, while mak-

ing, con-

ser-

va-tion, I keep

think-

lax of the way you broke each vow. So you want an-

other chance, Well, I've found a new re-

o-

nance. An-

o-

g we b-

~

E-

V-

EVEN NOW.
THROUGH A LONG AND SLEEPLESS NIGHT

Gordon & Newman

SLEEP-LESS NIGHT of who is to blame Can't help but wonder if you're lose-

ly too As I lie there and toss about so at a loss about won-

heart would leave my memories alone. Why must I re-dream, re-live the

joys we have known I pray that some day our love will see the light 'Til

then in tick-lock silence I'll beg my heart to weep less Although an oh so long and sleepless nigh-

I MISS YOU SO

Henderson & Scott

Those happy hours I spent with you, That lovely after-glow, most of all-

I MISS YOU SO.

Your sweet caresses, each rendez-vous.

Your voice so soft and low, most of all I MISS YOU SO.

You once fill'd my heart with no regrets, no fears, Now you'll find my heart fill'd to the

top with tears, I'll always love you and want you too, How much you'll never know most of all-

I MISS YOU SO.

THERE GOES MY HEART

Davis & Silver

There goes my heart, there goes the one I love; There goes the

girl I wasn't worthy of. There goes my happiness,

it couldn't be! There goes somebody else in place of me.

Good-bye moments it could not last somehow, I had my chance

but it's all over now. I never thought that she could pass me by!

There goes my heart and her... am I. There goes my... I.
NEARNESS OF YOU
Washington & Carmicheal

It's not the pale moon that excites me, thrills and delights me. Oh,
no.
It's just the near-ness of you. It isn't your sweet con-ver-
sa-tion that
brings this sen-sa-tion. Oh, no. It's just the near-ness of you. When you're in my
arms and I feel you so close to me. All my wild-est dreams come
true.
I need no soft lights to en-chant me if you'll only grant me the right

- to hold you ev-er so tight.
And to feel in the night the near-ness of you. It's not the you.

IF I GIVE MY HEART TO YOU
Crane & Jacobs

IF I GIVE MY HEART TO YOU, will you han-dle it with care? Will you al-
ways treat me

tenderly in ev-ry way be fair? IF I GIVE MY HEART TO YOU will you give me all your

love? Will you swear that you'll be true to me by the light that shines above? And will you

sigh with me when I'm sad. Smile with me when I'm glad. And al-ways be as you are with me to

night. Think it over and be sure. Please don't an-swer till you do. When you prom-ise all these things to me

Then I'll give my heart to you. IF I GIVE MY HEART TO Then I'll give my heart to you.

DO NOTHING TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME
Russell & Ellington

Do Noth-in' Till You Hear From Me. For no atten-tion to what's said Why people tear the seam of

an-one's dream. Do Noth-in' Till You Hear From Me

At least con-sider our ro-man-ce. If you should take the word of others you've heard I have a chance

True love soon with some one new But does that mean that I'm un-true. When we're a part the

words in my heart, re-real how I feel about you. Some kiss may close my mem-o-ry And no other arm may hold a

thrill. But please do noth-in' till you hear it from me. And you nev-er will
LUllAY

The win-dow is sigh-ing in the trees
And birds have ceased their song.
The sand-man's whispering in the breeze
And 'round his shad-ows through.

The wea-ryants now wend their way
Through dew-y grass, through scented hush,
And crick-ets wake at close of day
To hum my babe to sleep.

DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMORE

Ellington

Missed the Sat-ur-day dance
Heard they crowed the floor
Could-not bear it with-out you.
Don't Get A-round Much An-y-
more
Thought I'd vis-it the club.

Got as far as the door
They'd have asked me a-bout
Don't Get A-round Much An-
y-
more
Dar-ling guess
my minds more at case
But nev-er-the-less
Why stir up mem-o-ries
Been inv-ited on dates
Might have gone but what for
Aw-filly diff-rent with-out you
Don't Get A-round Much An-y-more
Missed the Sat-ur-day more.

GOMEN-NASAI

Mayers-Hattori

GOMEN-NA-SAI. I'm so sor-ry
GOMEN-NA-SAI. I am so sor-ry
I made you cry.

Wont you for-give me, dear?
GOMEN-NA-SAI Nights have been lone-ly,
My days are blue
because I made a fool of you.
Wont you for-give me, dear?

My but-ter-fly heart has sought you pain.
Wont you for-give, wont you for-get?

Let's be sweet-hearts a-gain.
GOMEN-NA-SAI Nights would be heav-en, love fill my days

if you'd be-lieve me when I say I love you GO-MEN-NA-SAI.
MAYBE IT’S BECAUSE

F

MAY- BE IT’S BE- CAUSE the kiss you gave me,

C7

touched my heart and went right through.

C

I can’t tell you why, I only know that I fell helplessly in love with you.

Gm

how I fell in love with you. I could say you’re grand and

F7

therefore I care for you so. But there

G7

is a why and wherefore, And I’d like to

C

know.

C7

MAY- BE IT’S BE- CAUSE the star I wished on,

Gm

made a certain wish come true. Or it just could be that

C7

you were meant for me, And may- be I was meant for you.

I Remember You - Moderato

Paramount Picture "The Fleet’s In"

Words: Johnny Mercer

Music: Victor Schertzinger

I REMEMBER YOU

you’re the one who made my dreams come true

Cm7 FEm7 Am F7 G Dm7 G7 C

G

too much for me. I REMEMBER YOU you’re the one who said I love you

Cm7 FEm7 G Dm7 G7 C FEm7 G7 D F7 Bm F7

And stars that fell like rain out of the blue.

G

When my life is thru And the angels ask me to re-call

Cm7 FEm7 G A7 F7 G Dm7 G7 C Fm Am

The thrill of them all. Then I shall tell them I REMEMBER YOU
IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW

Moderato

IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW; a starry summer sky, a
sea of midnight blue, you and I laughing and I alone. IT
was called it a thrill of the moment, and blamed the moon up
above. But we didn't know what the glow meant. We never
thought it might be love. IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME

Now, I threw away the love I threw away And now each lonely night I pray
that it will all come back to me some day.

IT'S YOU OR NO ONE

Moderato

IT'S YOU OR NO ONE for me, I'm sure of this,
Please don't say No to my plea, because if you do,
Each time we kiss, Now and forever, And then I'm all

when forever's done, You'll find that you are still the one.

There's this about you, My world's an empty
GIVE ME A SONG WITH A BEAUTIFUL MELODY

Moderate

GIVE ME A SONG WITH A BEAUTIFUL MELODY, words to the tune seem to say what you're thinking of,

Play it with strings 'til it sings in my memory,

Just sing the words to the

The simplest kind of a strain is bound to remain in your heart.

If it takes you way back to the past,

It's the kind of a song that will last. And if the
girl and she'll fall in love.

And when you're holding her tight, You'll find I'm as right as can be,

She'll be glad that she fell to a beautiful melody.

GOING MY WAY

Moderate

This road leads to Rainbowville. Going my way?

Up ahead is Bluebird Hill. Going my way? Just pack a basket full of wishes. And off you start with Sunday morning in your heart, 'Round the bend you'll see a sign "Dreamer's Highway."

Happiness is down the line. Going my way? The smiles you'll gather will look well on you th. I hope you're going my way too.
ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLIPOP

ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLIPPOP
It's a sweet trip to a candy shop where bonbons play
on the sunny beach of peppermint bay.

1. C
2. C
C7
chocolate bar.

D7
cake. If you eat too much ooh, ooh,
you'll awake with a tummy ache ON THE GOOD SHIP

LOLLIPOP It's a night trip into bed you hop with this command: All aboard for Candy land.

LILACS IN THE RAIN

Peter De Rose

I see lilacs in the rain, and you are with me again, when April sprinkles her dreams in my heart...

1. G9 C G7 F G7
2. G7 C F Am Ab7 G7

But when love forgets to smile, my darling, once in a while remember April and Lilacs in The Rain.
NAUGHTY BUT NICE

Moderately

G    A7+  Bb9  G7  G7+ Cmaj7

Mama be naught-y  Naught-y but nice  See if it's
G7  Dm7  G7+ C

Gladly I'd chance the  stars of a
C7  G

G

side of  A

dance the  sugar and spice  To all conven-tion I call out
G7+ C

G

C

Well, it's not per-

C

very naught-y  Just sort o' naught-y but nice.

THERE! I'VE SAID IT AGAIN.

Slowly with expression

F#9  Bb9  Bb+  Eb  Eb  Eb  Edim

I love you, there's nothing to hide. It's better than burn-ing in-side (I've
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C9  F7  Bb7  Edim

said it, what more can I say. Believe me, there's no oth-er way.
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C9  F7  Bb7  Edim

love you, I'll use to pre-tend. There I've Said It Again. Said it A-
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C9  F7  Bb7  Edim

gain. I've tried to drum up a phrase that would sum up all that I feel. For
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C9  F7  Bb7  Edim

what good are phrases? The thought that amazes is you love me, and it's heav-en-ly. For-
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C9  F7  Bb7  Edim

give me for want-ing you so but one thing - I want you to know, I've
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C9  F7  Bb7  Edim

loved you since heav-en knows when. THERE! I've Said It Again.

THESE THINGS I OFFER YOU (For A Lifetime)

Very slowly

C  G7  F7  F7+ G7  C

A heart that longs for you. Two arms that will be true, These
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C

things I offer you — for a life-time. Two lips with one de-sire, To
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C

set your heart a-fire, These things I offer you — for a life-time. A
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C

cozy little nest just meant for us to share. Perhaps a tiny guest will
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C

be arriv-ing there! My life, my love, my all, are
G7  F7  F7+ G7  C

at your beck and call. These things I offer you — for a life-time.

G7  F7  F7+ G7  C
ABA DABA HONEYMOON, THE

Moderato

"Ab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab" Said the Chim-pie to the

Monkey, "Sab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab," Said the

Monkey to the Chim.

All night long they'd

chat-ter a-way,

All day long they were happy and gay —

Swing-ing and sing-ing in their hun-ky, ton-ky way.

"Ab-b, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab-a, dab," moans: "Monkey, I love but

you? "Sab-a, dab-a, dab," in mon-ky talk, means

"Chimp, I love you too." Then the big ba-boon, one

night in June, he mar-ried them, and very soon they

went up-on their ab-a dab-a hon-ney moon.

NEED YOU

Moderate

F

NEED YOU — Oh, how I NEED YOU — The nights are lone-ly —

Miss you — I miss you — Come back, my Dar-lin' —

since we're a-part — my heart — I'm sor-ry;

end soothe

Dear, I made you cry — Please for-give and for-get the day gone

by — I NEED YOU — Oh, how I NEED YOU —

Come back, my Dar-lin' — and mend my heart —
I'LL NEVER BE FREE

Each time I hold some-body new, my arms grow cold aching for you, No one can take your place, darling, in my embrace, I'LL NEVER BE FREE.

This longing in me.

Y'LL NEVER BE FREE from your smile so tender, The sweet surrender in your eyes. How can I be free when still remember how you could thrill me with a sigh, Just like a chain bound to my heart. Your love remains when we're apart, Each kiss I gave to you made me a slave to you. I'LL NEVER BE FREE.

PASSE

Can our love be Pas-se when you seem kind of lost without me... And if you still haunt fa-mil-iar places... And I've that lone-ly look about me. How can it be... every dream of mine embraces your mem-o-

You try to dance with some-one new, Dar-ling I do too but we're bored to tears, why are you and I only pass-ers by, wasting pre-cious years? Why can't we start o-ver... oh, heav-en knows there must be some way,... A love like ours just can't be Pas-se, Sweet-heart.
JUST AN ECHO IN THE VALLEY

Bb

Just An Echo, ooh hoo! In The Valley, ooh hoo! But it brings back sweet memories of you.

Can't you hear it? In the twilight, ooh hoo! I wish we were answered 'I love you.' I do.

Em

Here just like we used to be, for since you have gone there's nothing left for me.

F7

Just An Echo ooh hoo! In the Valley ooh hoo! But it brings back sweet memories of you.

JUST ANOTHER POLKA

F

This is just another polka, just another polka, but oh, what a girl in my arms. Am I in heaven since we met?

C7

Is this the Philharmonic playing Romeo and Juliet? No!

F

Just another polka, like any other polka, but somehow the music has charm. This is just another polka, cut,

C7

Steely Schmelka! Oh, what a girl in my arms.

OLE FAITHFUL

F

Ole Faithful, we rode the range together.

Bb

Ole Faithful, in every kind of weather, when your round-up days are over.

F

There'll be pastures with white clover, for you, Ole

C7

Faithful, pal o' mine.
PLAY ME AN OLD-FASHIONED MELODY

A simple tune, A tender rhyme.
A sweet refrain that will always be—A favorite melody—with Father Time—When I am lost in my reverie, I hum a theme and dream a long—and a thing I stroll down on memory lane. I reminisce with an old love song.—Play Me An

For He's A Jolly Good Fellow.

For he's a jolly good fellow. For he's a jolly good fellow. For he's a jolly good fellow which nobody can deny.

Which nobody can deny which nobody can deny. To he's a jolly good fellow. For he's a jolly good fellow. For he's a jolly good fellow which nobody can deny.

TEXAS MOON

Shine TEXAS MOON, (light the skies tonight) For me, and my darling, and love. We'll stop to linger beneath the kissing trees, Show me how helpful a moon-beam can be. And when we embrace in a kiss divine.

Just shine, Texas Moon, make her mine.
LADY OF THE EVENING

Lady of the evening I can hear you calling me while the shades are falling over land and sea.

You can make the cares and troubles that followed me thru the day fold their tents just like the Arabs and silently steal away. Evening lady of the evening I hear you calling me.

LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING

Look for the silver lining when ever a cloud appears in the blue remember some where the sun is shining and so the right thing to do is make it shine for you a heart full of joys and gladness will always banish sadness and strife so always look for the silver lining and try to find the sunny side of life.

PERFECT WALTZ, THE

Perfect Waltz, the perfect theme To make a dream come true. We'll make tonight the perfect night when all our thoughts are true. The perfect dance I found my chance To be so close to you. And in a kiss we'll find the bliss. Forever and ever.

The music is ended, two hearts are blended Within the remembrance of the perfect Waltz.
On a Pic-nic morn-ing With-out a warn-ing I looked at you
and some-how I knew On a day for sing-ing
My heart went wing-ing a Pic-nic grove was our ren-dez-vous.
You and I in the sun-shine We strolled the fields and farms At the
last light of eve-ning I held you in my arms Now when days grow
stor-my And lone-ly for me I just re-call Pic-nic time with
you. On a you.
This Is My Beloved

Moderato

This is my beloved, lovely she is and
fair.

To hear her laugh, I'd say to you, her eyes are blue with all the

kingdoms anywhere, if I had a kingdom somewhere, if I had a

sky, or some lonely corner of the

sky, if I had a kingdom anywhere.

words to tell the little ways about her I adore? When

robinas sing, they sing for her, and Mother Nature fashioned

Spring for her, this is my beloved.

everything I hold dear, and this I know, if

she should go, then I might never shed a tear, still my

world would surely disappear.

Honey's Lovin' Arms

(J. Meyer) Moderate

I love your lov-in' arms. They hold a world of charm,

I love you more each day. When years have passed away,

You'll find my love belongs to you always.

A cozy Morris chair. Oh 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.
ACROSS THE ALLEY FROM THE ALAMO

Moderato

A- CROSS THE AL- LEY FROM THE AL- AMO, Lived a

pint- o- pony and a Ka- va- jo, Who sang a sort of In- di- an

hid- de- ho to the people pass- ing by. The

pinto spent his time a- swish- in' flies and the Ka- va- jo watched the

la- zy skies And ver- y rarely did they ever rest their eyes on the

people pass- ing by. One day, they went a-

walk- in', a- long the rail- road track, They were

swish- in' not look- in' Too! Too! they nev- er came back.

A- CROSS THE AL- LEY FROM THE AL- AMO, When the

summer sun de- cides to set- tle low, A fly sings an In- di- an

hid- de- ho to the people pass- ing by.

IT ISN'T FAIR

Slowly with expression

It Is- n't Fair for you to taunt me, How can you make me care this way?

It Is- n't Fair for you to thrill me, Why do you do the things you do?

It Is- n't Fair for you to fill me with those dreams that come true, dear,

Why is it you came into my life and made it complete?

You gave me just a taste of high life, If this is love, then I repeat,

It Is- n't Fair for you to taunt me, How can you make me care this way?

It Is- n't Fair for you to want me, If it's just for today.
Good-Bye, My Lover, Good-Bye

The ship goes sail-ing down the bay, Good-by, my lov-er, good-by! We
may not meet for ma-ny a day, Good-by, my lov-er, good-by! My
heart will ev-er more be true, Tho' now we sad-ly say a-dieu; Oh,
kiss-es sweet I leave with you, Good-by, my lov-er, good-by! The
ship goes sail-ing down the bay, Good-by, my lov-er, good-by! Tis
sad to tear my heart a-way! Good-by, my lov-er, good-by.

DO YOU CARE

Do you care is there a chance for me Do you
care I wish I knew won't you try to con-fess that you
find hap-pi-ness is a ten-der car-ress the way I do Do you
care that I am so in love please be fair you know it's true
and just sup-pos-ing I should say that I've a heart to share
could it mat-ter at all do you care do you

YEARNING

\[ F \] \[ Bb \] \[ F \] \[ Bb \] \[ G7 \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \] \[ F7 \] \[ Am \] \[ E7 \] \[ Am \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \] \[ Bb \] \[ F \] \[ Bb \] \[ G7 \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \] \[ F7 \] \[ Am \] \[ E7 \] \[ Am \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \] \[ Bb \] \[ F \] \[ Bb \] \[ G7 \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \] \[ F7 \] \[ Am \] \[ E7 \] \[ Am \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \]
COAX ME A LITTLE BIT

Moderate Rhumba Tempo

COAX ME A LITTLE BIT, COAX ME A LITTLE BIT,
I'll tell you what to say, Here's what you've got to say:
A little, little, little, pretty, pretty, pretty

If you wanna be kissed, sist. So, Oh, Oh,
And you really in-

Chatter me, with your fitter-y, You know the reason why I'm
tem-ly, What good is some-

COAX ME A LITTLE BIT

Oh, Oh, Love is grand, If you un-
derstand.

It all de-

pends the way that you be-
gen, How soon I'm in-

arms. So, COAX ME A LITTLE BIT, COAX ME A LITTLE BIT,

A lit-
tle, little, little, lit-tle bit; A little, little, lit-tle,

lit-
tle bit; A lit-
tle, lit-
tle bit more!

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL

Moderato

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL, But too much is
falling in

mine. Into each heart some tears must fall, But some day the sun will shine. Some folks can

lose the blues in their hearts, But when I think of you an-
other shower starts. INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST

FALL, But too much is fall-
ing in mine.
I'D BE LOST WITHOUT YOU

I'd be lost without you— May— be lose my mind, I'd be
I would suffer each day, Lose my appetite, I'd be

lost without you. — Ba-by, I'm the kind who would never forget,
I've seen a way.

always regret — If I should ever make you worry or fret.

I'm grieving every night. If you should ever tell me that it's
never and then, I'd be lost without you.

I'LL NEVER SAY "NEVER AGAIN" AGAIN

I'll never say "Never again. Again, cause here I am in love again,
never say "Never kiss you again, 'cause here I'm missing you again,

Head over heels in love again, with you! — I'll do.

I walked away and said "Good-bye," I was hurry, wasn't I? I missed you so I

thought I'd die, but it's all over now, throw my hat in the sky! — I'll never say "never a-

gain," again, cause here I am in love again. Head over heels in love again, with the same sweet you!

I'LL DANCE AT YOUR WEDDING

I'll dance at your wedding, I'll dance at your

wedding, I'll have a wonderful time. — Auld Lang Syne. — I'll

kiss all the ladies — The young and old and then, I'll

have myself another drink, And kiss them all again — I'll dance at your

wedding. — I won't miss that wedding. — I'll dance at your wedding. — As

I gonna shine — At your wedding and mine.
I'M YOURS TO COMMAND

My life and my love, dear, in place your hand, They're yours and yours.
The sum of things you've dreamed of, the things you've planned, I'll make them come.

Sure, I may not have fame, I may not have wealth, but darling I'll find a way, whatever it is, wherever it is, I'll bring on a golden tray. I love you so madly, and here where we stand, I give myself gladly, I'm yours to command.

IN A LITTLE GYPSY TEA ROOM

It was in a little Gypsy tea room when I was feeling blue, When the Gypsy came to read the tea leaves it made me feel quite gay.

It was in a little Gypsy tea room I first laid eyes on you, When she said that someone in the tea room would steal my heart away.

I really thought it inconceivable—But just imagine my surprise, You made the story quite believable—Right there in front of my eyes.

With a smile that's sweeter than the roses, You made a dream come true, It was in a little Gypsy tea room I love my heart to you.

DREAM OF LOVE

Dream of love, Two sweet lips That give a wondrous

Ros- ses, Taking me back to you.

Moonlight in the skies, Love-light in your eyes—

That thrills me through, And makes my heart grow

fonder, My dream of love and you.
MY FAVORITE SONG

Slowly

(Capo 7)

My favorite song—she (Do) that they play when we're dancing,
Just any old tune—is my favorite time (Em) as long as we're (G)

Any time that we're dancing—that's my favorite song.
And as long as we're (G)

G

— you breathe a magic charm into the saloon—sewing a
eye-spell in every word just for me. My favorite song—

Cdim

— I wish that I had—when I'm dancing, any time that I'm dancing.

Am

but that's only true, any time that I'm dancing with you.

ONE MORE TIME

Moderato

Em

One More Time—Just One More Time—{Let me

Cdim

You can
doe the thing that I used to do Let me sit down to some tea

Em

for two—let me play those parlor games

Ddim

Eating all alone, Being all alone's making me

G

lazy

Walking all alone, Talkin'

all alone's driving me crazy

Em

One More Time—Just One More Time—Let me

Ddim

touch the skin that I love to touch, That I didn't think that I'd

miss so much... One More Time...
SWEETHEART DARLIN'

There's a light in your eyes, Sweet-heart Dar- lin',
Like the light in the skies,
and it makes all the world fair and bright.

Tis love-light a shin-in' for some-one,
Sure I'm won-d'ring just who it could be, my dar-lin'.
There's a light in your eyes, Sweet-heart Dar-lin'.
Tell me dar-lin', it's shin-in' for me.

SERENADE OF THE BELLS

In the sleep-y town of San Jus-ti-ta,
There's a sto-ry that a pad-re tells
Seems they asked the padre for permission to be married early in the spring
of a gay sa-nor and sa-ne-rin-ta,
and the Ser-e-a-ade of the Bells.

But their folks had made just one condition
That the mission bells had to ring.

Try one knew the bells were brack-en,
Dance had t' sound ed for a long, long time
Then one night the village was as-tound-ed
For the bells began to chime.

Still the bells are brack-en, goes the sto-ry
But if in your heart a true love dwells
They will ring for you in all their glory.
That's the serenade of the Bells.

STARS WILL REMEMBER, THE

The stars will re-mem-ber the night we said good-bye,
A rose as a tak-on a kiss that brought a sigh.

The stars will re-mem-ber, so will I.
And now the stars and I
we share the lone-ly lane,
But in my sol-i-tude it seems I hear you call my name.
The world may for-get you as, time goes pass-ing by,
The stars will re-mem-ber, so will I.
SOME DAY

Someday you will seek me and find me, some day
of the days that shall be. Surely you will come and remind me
of a dream that is calling for you and for me.

Someday when the winter is over, Someday
in the flush of the spring My soul shall discover the
soul born for my lover, the girl who can make me a king.

SOMEONE TO LOVE

If I've got the blues for someone to love,

Tell me, am I just dreaming, or can it be true,

UNFORGETTABLE

Unforgettable, that's what you are, unforgettable
and forever, forever more,

the near or far, that's how you'll stay,

How the thought of you does things to me, never before
has
WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE EYES?

G        Ddim      D7
Where'd you get those eyes?    Where'd you get those lips?
How'd you grow so sweet?      How'd you grow so nice?
G
Where'd you get those dimples, honey?    Where'd you get that
that new blue bonnet?    with the doo wack- e

D7      Ddim      D7
smile so sunny? Those chin, those nose, those rosy cheeks,
Ddim      D7
I'm gone, been gone, for weeks and weeks,
G
Please make me happy and put me wise.
G
Where'd you get those great big eyes?

GREEN-UP TIME

(LOVE LIFE)

Allegro non troppo

G
Yesterday morning I did see blossoms on the
Then I began to look around And in every
D7      G
apple tree, I took a breath and thought, could it be, it's
green-up time? green-up time. And
A7
sure enough the bluebells tinkled April in the
C
glen. And sure enough I fell in love with
B7
love again. Then I started feeling
Em        A7      D7      G
awful bright, Had a thought that hit me right.
G        Ddim      G
I'll have my honey dance me to-night and have a time-
G        Ddim      G
GOT A DATE WITH AN ANGEL

Got a date with an angel, got a date with an angel to guide me, got a date with an angel, got a date with an angel, got a date with an angel, got a date with an angel, got a date with an angel, got a date with an angel.

SHE'S SO LOVELY BEHIND ME, AND WHAT EV' ER BE- TIDE ME, SHE'S SO LOVELY BEHIND ME, AND WHAT EV' ER BE- TIDE ME.

EIGHTY MILES OUTSIDE OF ATLANTA

'Bout eighty miles, 'bout eighty miles, outside of Atlanta. They live in a lazy kind of way; they live in a lazy kind of way. They got doors that never had any lock in.

They can't hear old opportunity knockin', while they're rockin' themselves to sleep in that old rockin' chair. They never worry, they ain't in a hurry, because they know they're gonna stay.

All they got they're perfectly willing to share.

They live in a lazy kind of way; they live in a lazy kind of way. They got doors that never had any lock in.

An-d they live in a lazy kind of way; they live in a lazy kind of way.
I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE (YOUTH ON PARADE) | Mi'ermo 151

It seems to me I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE. It's from an old familiar score, I know it well, that melody, said "For ever more." For ever and ever.

It's funny how a theme recalls a favorite dream. A dream that brought you so close to me. I know each more's a memory. Please have them play it again.

And I'll remember just when I HEARD THAT LOVE-LY SONG BEFORE.

Hooray for Love  
(CASHBAH)  
Very Moderately

Love, love, hooray for love! Who is ever too biased to trust to fate for love, Others have to take off some weight for love, Some go berserk for love.

If we have to fight, let's fight for love. Some sigh and loafer ev'n go to work for love. Some cry and sob for love, People have their noses bobbed for love.

Just the same hooray for love. Just the same hooray for love.

Some waste away for love. Some say we pay for love.

L-O-V-E. It's the wonder of the world, (Or the blunder of the world) It's a rocket to the moon. (With a touch of Claire De Lune) It gets you high, it gets you low. But once you get that glow, Oh!
I'M IN LOVE (ROMANCE ON HIGH SEAS) Moderate swing

I wish we didn't have to (SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS)

I wish we didn't have to say "Good-night." I wish that I could stay and hold you. I hate to be the one to break away when love is a heart that you could take a

in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love.

I'm in love with you.

We could linger long enough to fall in love—wish we didn't have to say "Good-night." Look at that moon, beaming out loud—He knows that I'm dreaming out loud.

He sorta seems to say the time is right I wish we didn't have to say "Good-night." I wish we didn't have to say "Good-night."

IN LOVE IN VAIN (CENTENNIAL SUMMER) Moderato

It's only human for one to want to be in love, But who wants to be in love in vain?

At night you hang a round the house and eat your heart out. And cry your eyes out—And wreck your brain.

I thought that I would be in heaven, But it's only up a tree, 'Cause it's just my luck to be in love in vain.
I COULDN'T SLEEP A WINK LAST NIGHT
(Neither and
Moderato and
Higher) 153

I couldn't sleep a wink last night—because we had that silly
I didn't have my favorite dream. The one in which I held you

I thought my heart would break, the whole night through—
I had to call you up this

I knew that you'd be sorry, and I'm sorry too. morning, to see if

everything was still all right. Yes, I had to call you up this

morning, 'Cause I couldn't sleep a wink last night.

I WISH I DIDN'T LOVE YOU SO
(Perils of Pauline) - loesser

I wish I didn't love you so, My love for

your kiss, Should have faded long ago,

I might be smiling by now with some new
tender friend

Smiling by now with my heart on the mend,

But when I try, Something in that heart says "No."

You're still there I wish I didn't love you so.

IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

I'm in the middle of nowhere.

So if I wind up with no one

I'm in between and between?—Dark is the starlight

How can I help but be blue?

I'm in the middle of love me never knowing you love me

I go drifting from dream to dream, and nowhere

'Cause I'm getting nowhere with you.
IT MUST BE FUN
(MEXICAN HAYRIDE)

It must be fun to be--you know.
And play with love as you do.
What ever heart you desire.
To treat each new romance--As merely one more dance.
Or just another book to glance through.
And when you're bored with it, To tear it in two.

It must be fun to be you.

I DIDN'T MEAN A WORD I SAID
(Do You Love Me)

Moderately

I didn't mean a word I said--And if I hurt you, I'm sorry,
I didn't mean to lose my head--And if I made you cry I'm sorry,
It was just another fool's quarrel won't you end it with a kiss and just remember this, Except the time I said 'I love you,' I didn't mean a word I said,
I didn't mean a word I said.

LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE
(Belle Of Yukon)

Moderato

Late ly I find myself out getting stars, hearing guitars things; like someone in love
Sometimes the things I do astound me,
Each time I look at you I'm astound ed me,
Mostly whenever you're around me.

Imp as a glove and feeling like someone in love.
GOD BLESS AMERICA

I love
Stand beside her and guide her. Thru the
night with a light from above. From the mountains to the plains.
To the
oceans while with foam

My home sweet home

LOVELY WAY TO SPEND AN EVENING

This is a lovely way to spend an evening,

Can't think of anything I'd rather do as lovely as
A casual stroll thru a garden, a kiss by a lazy lane,

Catch a breath of moonlight, humming our favorite
tune. This is a lovely way to spend an evening,

I want to save all my nights and spend them with you.

MY BELOVED

My love lives for your love, for your smile, for your sigh, my beloved.

My lips long for your lips and the warm nearness of my beloved.

Each desire you desire I'll take as my command. Make roses grow
in the snow if you should demand, I'll show you a rainbow any
time, and place my beloved and I'll make a necklace of the
brightest stars above and give it, my beloved, to you.
TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the Ball game, take me out with the crowd-

Buy me some peanuts and cracker-jack, I don't care if I

never get back Let me root root root for the Home team. If

ey don't win it's a shame. For it's one, two, three strikes, you're

out at the old Ball game.

ROSEANNA

(ROSEANNA Mccoy)

C F C C F C
ROSE- AN- NA, ROSE- AN- NA, The wind sings her name, And

C F C C
the moon smiles her smile, all night through, all chilly night through she sets my heart a-

F7 C Am
where I walk, where ever I walk she follows all the while.

A Cm7 Am7
Little did I know, little did I care, When I met her dancing at the fair.

A Cm7 Am7
Little did I love, little did I dream I'd be

haunted by ROSE- AN- NA, ROSE- AN- NA, I love her a-

C F C
lone, And now I'll need, I'll ever more need ROSE- AN- NA for my very

PERSONALITY (ROD TO UTOPIA)

Cm A7 G C9 G Cm7 G Ddim G Bm Dm Am D7
When Madame Prosper- ity was on a ball room floor Said all the And think of all the books about Du Bar-

G Cm7 G Ddim G Bm Dm Am D7
gentlemen "Ob- vi- ous- ly — The Madame has the cut- est Per- son-al- ity-

G7 C G7
— And what did Home- o see in Jul- iet Or Pier- rot in

C B7 G Bb Dm G Bb Dm G Bb Dm G Bb Dm G Bb Dm
Pier- rette, Or Jupi- ter in Juno? You know! — And when Su-

A7 G C9 A7 G C9
lo- me danced and had the boys entranced No doubt it must have been easy to see

G Ddim G Bb Dm G Bb Dm G Bb Dm G Bb Dm
That she knew how to use her Per- son- al- ity.
THERE MUST BE SOME ONE FOR ME

There's a boy cat sailors for ev'ry girl cat sailors There's a boy bat quail for ev'ry girl bat quail there's a boy bat whale for ev'ry girl bat whale so there must be some one for me. For each lassie hyp-po in the river bed Say the rhymes of mother goose There's a lady hyp-po, she will shortly wed, So

THERE MUST BE SOME ONE FOR ME
why, oh, why, should I reduce? There's a boy mouse for ev'ry girl mouse, there's a boy grouse for ev'ry girl grouse, there's a boy louse for ev'ry girl louse, So there must be some one for me.

SING TO ME, GUITAR

Sing to me, guitar. From my dearest of all I am parted: And I live in a thrall heavy hearted So sing to me, guitar. And take me roaming, To the moment we first met in the glossing I sing to me, guitar.
WISH THAT I WISH TONIGHT, (KIMAS IN CANDY)

I'm wishing that I may, I'm wishing that I might have the
wish that I wish tonight, I've told my Becky star she
wish that I've made—and every time, so far, He's come to my aid, it
may not be today, it may not be tonight, But I'm
sure it will be alright—and maybe by tomorrow if I
wish with all my might, I might have the wish I wish tonight.

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE? (SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS)

Wouldn't it be nice, if we could fall in love, Just like other people
In a magazine, it seems to me I've seen a streamlined bungalow for
Abm
Eb
C7
Ab
F7
Eb
C7
F7
Ab
Eb
C7
F7
Ab
Eb
C7
If

Wouldn't it be nice, if we could fall in love, I could. Could you?

Could you? I asked my dad and mother, They said yes. My sister and my brother,

They said yes, Now if a lot of people do say yes—Why can't you say yes?

Think of shoes and rice, A trip to paradise, Then that basement or

blue, Wouldn't it be nice if we could fall in love, I could. Could you?

WESTWIND

(OONE TOUCH OF VENUS) K. WEILL

Westwind can you call me true love, Westwind

— can your whisper re-new love? Speak to her

softly of the theme we lost, The gleam we lost

the dream we lost, Westwind

— the magic of then become ours once again, 'til some day, at

last, we can re-capture the past?
SMILE RIGHT BACK AT THE SUN

And you'll have a wond-er-ful day.
The mo-ment he catch-es your eye.

Walking up can be fun Depend on your friend in the sky, If you
cheer-ful ex-press-ion it's as eas-y as that, And you'll go
walking on a great big wel-come mat.

start your day-dreams ear-ly you can get a lot more done, So
get up get out and SMILE RIGHT BACK at the sun.

SLIPPING AROUND

Seems I al-ways have to slip a-round To be with you, my dearm.
I know I can't for-get you And I've got to have you or I, But
SLIPPIN' A-ROUND, A-raid we might be found. I we just have to
slip a-round And live in con-stant fear. I guess I had it comin' There's
noth-ing I can do. I know I've made mis-takes, dear, But I'm
so in love with you I hope some day I'll find a way To bring you back to
me, And I won't have to slip a-round To have your com- pa-ny.

SENTIMENTAL GENTLEMAN FROM GEORGIA

He's just a SENT-I-ENT-AL GENTLE-MAN from geor-gia.
And when it comes to lov-ing she's a real pro-fes-sor.
Geor-gia, Geor-gia, Gent-le to the la-dies all the time.
Yes, sirr, Just a Mas-on Dixon val-en-tine.

Geor-gia, Geor-gia, see those Geor-gia peaches hang-ing a-round him
now, 'Cause what this baby teach-es no-bod-y else knows
how, That SENT-I-ENT-AL GENTLE-MAN from geor-gia,
Geor-gia, Geor-gia, Gent-le to the la-dies all the time.
SOME SUNDAY MORNING

SOME SUNDAY MORNING is going to be
certainly ecstatic.

He'll be over the moon to see you,
and I'll try to smile.

Things sure look

chiming an old melody, specially for someone else,
and possibly for someone else, you'll see.

There'll be an organ playing, friends and relations will

SOMEBODY ELSE will hear you say:
"Gee, what a peach of a pair!"

(D.C. al Fine)

SONG OF INDIA (1)

Andantino

SONG OF INDIA (2)
HARLEM NOCTURNE (1)

Deep music fills the night deep in the heart of Harlem.

Oh, what a sad refrain a nocturne born in the dark.

And the stars are bright the darkness is taunting me.

Harlem Nocturne gently strains for ever it haunts me.

The melody sings around my heart strings it won't let me go when I'm lonely.

I hear it in dreams and somehow it seems it.

HARLEM NOCTURNE (2)

Makes me weep and I can't sleep. An inkling comes it

Sings to the moon the lonesome refrain of a lover.

The melody sighs it cries a song in blue that

Wails the long night thru. The with the dawn it's gone.

The melody lives for lonely hearts to learn of love in a Harlem nocturne.

NO REGRETS

Moderato

Although our love affairs have gone some-bod-y new looks good to

stray NO REGRETS I know I'll always care tho' you're away some-

sweet-heart no matter what you say or do I

know our happy romance ended sud-den-ly, still in my

heart you'll be forever mine linger when the

other love forgets. So I say good-bye with NO REGRETS.
Misty

Refrain

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud, I can't understand, I get MIST-y just holding your hand.

Walk my way and a thousand violins begin to play, Or it might be the sound of your hello, That music I hear, I get MIST-y, the moment you're near.

You can say that you're leading me on, But it's just what I want you to do.

Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost, That's why I'm following you.

On my own, would I wander through this wonderland alone, Never knowing my right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I'm too MIST-y and too much in
MEMPHIS IN JUNE

C D7 Em7 C D7 Em7 C D7
A shady veranda

C D7 G7 C D7 Em7 C D7
Under a Sunday blue sky

C D7 G7 C D7 G7 F C
Cons in Amanda's Makin' a Frail beef pia.

Em G+ D7 Em7 Em6
I can hear the clock inside aickin' and tockin',

C G7 B7 Em B7
Everything is peacefully dueling.

Em G+ D7 Em7 A9
I can see old granny 'cross the street, still rockin',

G7 A7 D9 G7 C D7
Watchin' the neighbors go by.

C D7 G7 C G7
Sweet lil' amber blowing perfume in the air,

C C7 F A7 G7 Dm Fa
Up jumps a moon to make it that much grander,

C G+ Em G7
It's par-a-dise, brother, take my advice, Nothin's

C C7 D7 G7 F
half as nice as memphis in june.

MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION

Eb F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
Sloopy

Eb F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
Over and over I whisper your name, Let me

F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
Day in and day out it's always the same. There is

Eb F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
make a full confession You are my magnificent obsession.

F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
You are everything and more to me, In my kiss, do have

Eb F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
I keep asking you again you'll be mine to have and to hold.

Eb F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
Deep in the darkness of the heart, Love is a flame, Is in my

Eb F F7 Am Eb Gm Em C G7
possession, For you are my magnificent obsession.
MY MOM

G Em Am D7

My Mom, I love her, My Mom, you'd love her, Who

Edim D7 Dm G Em6 D7 G Em Am Edim

wouldn't love her, my Mom! That sweet some-body, thinks

Em Dm7 Am Edim A7 Ca D7

I'm some-body, My Pal, my Buddy, my Mom!

D7 G Bm7 G Bm Edim

Anything I do, She's my only inspiration, Any-time I'm blue,

Am D7 Am D7 G Ca D7 G

she's my only consolation, As years come on her, I

gaze upon her, She's my Madonna, My Mom!

MEM'RY ISLAND

Ab7 G7 C9

Sail away with me to "MEM'RY ISLAND," Strange enchanting

G7 Cadd9 F7 Cadd9 F7

never say good-bye land;

G7 Cadd9 Cadd9 Bb7

Strolling on the sands of time to-

G7 Cadd9 Cadd9 F7

gather with Time will help us find the love we knew;

Bb Em7 Bb

Drifting on the bay of "Can't forget you" Moon-beams will re-

Bb Bm7 Bb7 Em

light the night I met you, I know then we'll fall again when

Bb D7 Gm G7 Bb D7 G7 G7 F7

yesterday's dreams come true. Somewhere on "MEM'RY ISLAND" lost with you.
MOMENTS TO REMEMBER

We will have these MOMENTS TO REMEMBER.

MY HEART IS A HOBO

My heart is a Hobo Loves to roam thru fields of clover, Hates to have to think things over, And tho' it's wrong I string a-long.

My heart Refuses to worry except about rods and reels.

MY SENTIMENTAL HEART

Your dress is gone, I guess you'll never learn, My sentimental heart.
MAYBE
Moderato

Soon or late, maybe, If you wait,

E7

may-be, Some kind fate, may-be,

F

will help you discover where to find your lover.

You will hear You hoo, He'll be near,

G7

Par-adise will open it's gate

C7

may-be soon, may-be late.

MANHATTAN MERRY-GO-ROUND

Jump on the MAN-HATTAN MERRY-GO-ROUND, We'll show-down the

low-down on New York Town, Broadway, the Bow-ery and

Park Av-enue; With tid-bits of new hits and gos-sip for

you; So smile and bright-en up your fac-es, Hot-chas, cha-

we're go-ing places; And we won't get home un-till

morn-ing, On the MAN-HATTAN MERRY-GO-ROUND.

MELODY TIME

Moderate

It's time to swing along, To a

happy land of song, Where love is the thing.

to join in and

give your heart a chance.

Take a tip from the birds, you don't need words.

for music has charm,

It's the language of love, when your

loves in your arms.

Rhythm and rhyme sure help a

heart along. So come on and sing a song, It's MELO-DY TIME.
NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART

Here in my twilight dreams, I dream of you, dear;

Here in my twilight dreams, When day is through, dear.
I hold you close to me, But I'm just dreaming.
For in my heart I see it wasn't meant to be:
Fate had a different plan.
Now I'm left here alone.
Here in my twilight dreams,

I dream of you, dear;
Here in my twilight dreams, When day is through, dear.
Each night the twilight finds me
Where memory binds me: In thoughts of you.
And then once more I hear you walk... with so gently.
Here in my twilight dreams, I keep on dreaming of you constantly. (0-4)

NO CAN DO

Moderate Rhumba Tempo

G  Ddim

No Can Do, No Can Do.
You like me - I like you. I like for you to be - me o your lia -

1. G  Ddim

2. G  Ddim

Can Do. The moon she say to me Come on, come out to-night I want for you to hold my hand and hold me tight And love it can't be wrong and as it must be right but oh,

Ddim  D7

No Can Do, No Can Do - I like to do it what you call it? Pitch the Woo.

Ddim  D7

G  Ddim

No Can Do, No Can Do - my mama and my papa say I No Can Do.
NIGHT TRAIN TO MEMPHIS

Take that night train to Memphis, take that night train to Memphis and when you arrive at the station I'll be right there to meet you, I'll be right there to greet you. So don't turn down my invitation...

[Chorus]

Hal-le-lujah! Hal-le-lujah! I'll be shoutin' "Hal-le-lujah" all the day. Oh, we'll have a jubilee down in Memphis Tennessee, and I'll shout, "hal-le-lujah!" all the day.

(Where Are You?) NOW THAT I NEED YOU

Now that I need you, now that I need you; Now that I need you I could cry. I dream you'd still be standing by.

[Chorus]

I had you at my beck and call. I called you any time at all... I guess I took too much for granted, I never thought I'd lie a-wake and sigh, Where are you? Now that I need you, Now that I love you so madly I could die.

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows the trouble I've seen...

[Chorus]

Glory Hal-le-lujah! Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down; Sometimes I'm standing, sometimes I'm mourning. Oh, yes, Lord; Sometimes I'm al-most to the ground, Oh, yes, Lord. Have my trials here below, Oh, yes, Lord.
The Moon Is Low

The Moon Is Low stars up above

And this is the night to tell you of love

A lone we two a campfire gleams

To-night we will find the trail of our dreams;

The purple hills this call of the west

Your face close to mine our lips are pressed

The Moon Is Low stars up above And this is the night to tell you of love. The Moon Is

LONGEST WALK, THE

I took the LONGEST WALK in the world, last night from your arms
to your front door. I heard the saddest words in the world, last night When you said you loved me no more. I won't believe it's true. I'll keep after you 'til we love like we loved before. And then THE LONGEST WALK will be the shortest walk back to your arms once more.

POLA-SPIELMAN
RAIN OR SHINE

RAIN OR SHINE, You'll always be mine, Always be mine, sweet heart. Through all kinds of weather, We'll stick together, just as it's been from the start. The skies may be cloudy, a storm may break through, There'll always be sunshine, as long as there's you. So, RAIN OR SHINE, You'll always be mine. Always be mine. RAIN OR SHINE.

SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl of all the girls I know. Each sweet coed, like a rainbow trail, Fades in the afterglow. The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair, are a blend of the western sky. And the moonlight beams on the girl of my dreams. She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

I'LL WALK WITH GOD

I'LL WALK WITH GOD from this day on, His helping hand I'll lean up on. This is my prayer, my humble plea, May the Lord be ever with me. There is no death, the eyes grow dim. There is no fear when I'm near to Him. I'll lean on Him forever. And He'll forsake me never. He will not fail me as long as my faith is strong. What ever road I may walk a long; I'LL WALK WITH GOD. I'll take His hand, I'll talk with God. Hell understand; I'll pray to Him, each day to Him and He'll bear the words that I say. His hand will guide my throne and rod. And I'll never walk alone while I walk with God.
HONKY TONK BLUES

By Boudleaux Bryant

1. I left my home down on a rural route And told my folks I'm goin'
   step-pin' out to get the Honky Tonk Blues
   C7
   The jump-in'
   C7
   Lord, I got 'em — I got the
   Honky Tonk Blues
   I went to a dance, wore out my shoes
   Wake up this mornin' wishin' I could lose the jumpin' Honky Tonk Blues
   Bb7
   The wearin' Honky Tonk Blues
   Lord I'm sufferin'
   C7
   with the Honky Tonk Blues. 2.

OH! MY PA-PA

A 7

Oh! my Pa-Pa. To me he was so wonderful Oh! my Pa-Pa,
D7
To me he was so good — No one could be so
Am7
gentle and so lovable Oh! my Pa-Pa. He always under
G
stood gone are the days when he would take me on his knee And with a
Am7
smile He'd change my tears to laughter Oh! my Pa-Pa. So
dur-

Al-
way-
A

C

Am7

G

Oh! my Pa-Pa. To me he was so wonderful

Am7

D7

G

Oh! my Pa-Pa. To me he was so wonderful

A

Oh! my Pa-Pa. To me he was so wonderful

G

Deep in my heart I miss him so so-so

Oh! my Pa-Pa ---- Oh! my Pa-Pa — I miss my Pa — Pa — Pa —

Oh! my Pa-Pa
SOMETHING'S Gotta Give (Oodly Long Legs)  JOHNNY MERCER

When an irresistible force such as you meets an old immovable object like me... You can bet as sure as you live...

SOMETHING'S Gotta Give. SOMETHING'S Gotta Give. SOMETHING'S Gotta Give...

- repressible smile such as yours... warms an old imvolatile heart such as mine...

Don't say no because I insist... somewhere some how someone's gonna be kissed...

So en garde who knows what the fates have in store... from their vast...

- mysterious sky?... I'll try hard... ignoring these lips I adore...

But how long can any one try...

Fight! fight! fight...

- fight, fight it with all of our might... Chances are some heavenly star span gled night... We'll find out as sure as we live...

SOMETHING'S Gotta Give. SOMETHING'S Gotta Give. SOMETHING'S Gotta Give...

MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS  GILKYSON-DEHR-MILLER

Take one fresh and tender kiss... Add one stolen night of bliss...

One girl, one boy... some grief, some joy... Memories are made of this...

Don't forsake a small moonbeam... Fold in light with a dream... Your lips and mine... two lips...

Of wine... Memories are made of this...

- Then add the wedding bells... one house where lovers dwell...

Three little kids for the flavor... Stir carelessly thru the days... See how the flavor stays...

These are the dreams you will sav... With His blessings from above...

Serve in happy feet with love... The man, your wife, your home... thru life...

- Memories are made of this...
I LOVE YOU TRULY

-Carrie Jacobs-

I love you truly, truly, dear,
Life with its sorrow, life with its tears.
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly dear.

Ah! love, 'tis something to feel your kind hand,
Ah! yes, 'tis something by your side to stand:
Gone is the sorrow, Gone doubt and fear,
For you love me truly, truly, dear.

THERE'S ONLY TONIGHT

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THIS IS THE NIGHT

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SHOULD I

Should I've real ex-act-ly how I feel should I con-fess I love you

should I re-cite be neath the pale moon-light and swear by stars a-

bove you could I re-pet the sweet-est stor-ry told could I en-treat would it

be too bold should I re-veal ex-act-ly how I feel should I con-fess I love you should

TAKING A CHANGE ON LOVE

There I go a-gain I hear those trump-ets blow a-gain all a-
glow a-gain tak-ing a chance on love here I slide a-gain a-bout to take a

ride a-gain star-ry eyed a-gain tak-ing a chance on love I thought that cards were a

frame up I never would try but now I'm tak-ing the game up and the

ace of hearts is high things are mending now I see a rain-bow blend-ing now

we'll have our hap-py end-ing now tak-ing a chance or love

THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME

And when I told them how beau-ti-ful you are they didn't believe me

they didn't believe me your lips your eyes your cheeks your hair are in a

class be-yond com-pare you're the love-ly est girl that one could see and when I

tell them and I cer-ti-ly goin' to tell them that I'm the man whose wife one day you'll

be they'll nev-er be-lieve me they'll nev-er be-lieve me that from this

great big world you've chos-en me and when I
MACK THE KNIFE
from "The Threepenny Opera"

Moderately, with a beat

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear And he shows them pearly white Just a jack-knife

has Mac-heath, dear And he keeps it out of sight When the shark bites with his teeth, dear Scarlet billows start to spread Fancy gloves, though wears Mac-heath, dear So there's not a trace of red

On the side-walk Sunday morning Lies a body oozing life; Someone's sneaking 'round the corner Is the cash; And Mac-heath spends like a sailor Did our

some-one MACK THE KNIFE? From a tug-boat by the river some-thing rash? Su-key Taw-dry Jenny Diver

A cement bag's dropping down The cement's just for the weight, dear Bet you Mack-ie's back in town.

right, dear Now that Mack-ie's back in town. Lou-is town...
WHO WOULDN'T LOVE YOU

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

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know
Where the trees glimmer and children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas with every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright and may all your Christmases be white.

WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN

I must admit what's new see you again what's new probably I'm boring you
I must admit what's new how is the world treating you you haven't changed a bit
How did that man once come through we haven't met since then gee but it's nice to

WHAT'S NEW

but the way you is grand and you were sweet to off your hand I understand you
Pardon my asking what's new of course you couldn't know I haven't changed I still love you so
YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING

Moderately

You Can't Have Everything, C
Be satisfied with the little you may get.

Don't envy neighbors and the fortunes that they get. Live and laugh,

and listen, don't be greedy, Help the need-

You Can't Have Everything

- y and you've gotta get lucky, yes indeedy. Poor man,

rich man, beggar or king, You just can't have

- thing, So thank your stars above

For a song in your heart, a penny in your

pocket, And someone in your arms to love.

PERFECT DAY, A

Boyd

When you come to the end of a perfect day, And you sit alone with your

thought, While the chimes ring out with a carol gay. For the love that the day has

brought. Do you think what the end of a perfect day Can mean to a tired

heart, When the sun goes down with a flaming ray, And the dear friends have to part?
COFFEE SONG, THE  (They've Got An Awful Lot Of Coffee In Brazil)

COFFEE SONG, THE  (They've Got An Awful Lot Of Coffee In Brazil)

CONVERSATION WHILE DANCING

WAY down among Brazilians coffee beans grow by the billions, so they've got to find those extra cups to fill quotas and the way things are I guess they never will.

They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil.

They've got a zillion tons of coffee in Brazil.

No! No! A politician's daughter was accused of drinking water and was fined a great big fifty dollar bill.

They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil.

Do ya know what's groovy? Have ya seen the latest movin'? I heard what folks are sayin'. Should I try and (send ya?) May I (tell ya?) Yes I know.

I can see baby, You're the kind of a chick that's sharp on top, yes-sir, yes, baby. (But) why are we talkin' this shop? Mop! Mop!

You're a solid senee, And the band is some ear bandit.

We could both jump steady Are you ready? Yes I know.
CHANT OF THE JUNGLE

Slowly

Languid and plaintive, hear the chant of the
Melodious native. For it sings of

D    G7    D    G7    D    A7
jungle  jungle  FREE as a gypsy, While the chant of the
D    G7    D    G7    D    A7
savage charms  tropical nights and lover's arms,

D    Dm    Eb9    Dm    Eb9    D
jungle  is calling to me

COULD BE

C6

COULD BE that yellow moon. Is just a big balloon,

Edm    Dm    F    G7    G7
And not that yellow moon above. COULD BE that

G+  G9/G+  C6
angel face Is something out of space, And not that angel face I

C7  Cdim  C7  C4  F
love. COULD BE this heart of mine. Is just a valentine,

Cm  Em  D7  Cdim  G7  Dm  G7  C
And not this heart of mine at all. COULD BE a dream I see,

But if you're asking me. COULD BE I'm in love. COULD BE.

CARRY ME BACK TO THE LONE PRAIRIE

Moderato

I'm a roving cow-boy, far away from home. Far from the

Dm  C7  F
prairie where I used to roam. Where the dogies wander

Dm    C7
and the wind blows free. Oh, my heart is yonder on the lone prairie,

F
CHORUS

Oh carry me back to the lone prairie,

F

Where the coyotes howl and the wind blows free. And when I die

C7  F
you can bury me. 'Blest is the western sky on the lone prairie,
FELLA WITH AN UMBRELLA, A

I'm just a fella, A Fella with an Umbrella,

Looking for a girl who saved her love for a rainy day.

(Glad to see the skies of blue have turned in to skies of gray. Rain-drops have brought us together and that's what I longed to see. May-be the break in the weather will prove to be a break for me. So I'll be the fella, the fella with an umbrella, if you'll be the girl who saved her love for a rainy day.

FIVE MINUTES MORE

Give me five minutes more, Oh, let me stay, let me stay in your arms;

All week long I dreamed about our Saturday date. Don't you know that Sunday morning you can sleep late? Give me five minutes more.

Five minutes more, let me stay, let me stay in your arms.

FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

You vowed your love, From here to eternity.

I'm alone, I'm alone, never would die. You gave your lips, your kiss meant goodbye?

I gave them so willingly. How could I know you are gone, This love that you left with me, will live from here to eternity.
GUITAR BOOGIE

Heard a lot of boogies on a saxophone, trumpet and piano and a slide trombone.

Everybody best in' out in sight to the bar.

Way I like it best is on an old guitar.

When you're feelin' blue, don't boo-hoo, boo-hoo. Just do the Guitar Boogie tune.

GOTTA GET ME SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Nights are long, oh! so long on the prairie.

Gotta get me some- body to love.

Gotta find one who's kind and not contrary.

One who'll ride by my side and in my glove.

I got my boss, got a silver saddle. But there's one thing I keep thinkin' of.

Nights are long, oh! so long on the prairie.

GOTTA GET ME SOME- BOD- Y TO LOVE.

GEE BUT IT'S GREAT TO MEET A FRIEND (From Your Home Town)

Gee but it's great to meet a friend from your home town.

What difference does it make if he is up or down.

When he takes you by the hand.

There's a feeling you can't understand.

Gee but it's great to meet a friend from your home town.
GAL IN CALICO

Eb | G7 | C7 | F7 |
---|----|----|----|
|     |     |     |

Eb | G7 | C7 |
---|----|----|
|     |     |

Bb7 | Cm7 | F7 | Bb7 |
---|-----|----|-----|
|     |     |

Yip-pee Yip-pee Yip-pee Yip-pee Yip-pee
Yo! My little Gal In Cal-i-co.

GONE FISHIN'

F | F7 | Bb |
---|----|----|
|     |     |

F | F7 | Bb |
---|----|----|
|     |     |

Cm7 | G7 |
---|----|
|     |

F7 | Bb |
---|----|
|     |

There's a sign up on his door—
Ther's a sign up on his door—

Bb | Cm7 |
---|-----|
|     |

F | F7 |
---|----|
|     |

FISH-IN' I ain't workin' an-y more
FISH-IN' I ain't workin' an-y more

Bb | Cm7 |
---|-----|
|     |

G7 | F |
---|----|
|     |

COME FISH-IN'—In stead of just wish-in'.
COME FISH-IN'—In stead of just wish-in'.

GOOD BYE MY LADY LOVE

Moderato

G7 | C7 |
---|----|
|     |

G7 | C7 |
---|----|
|     |

You are the idol and
You are the idol and

dar-ling of my heart, But some day you will come

dar-ling of my heart, But some day you will come

G7 |
---|
|     |

good-bye, my lady love. good-bye.

good-bye, my lady love. good-bye.
GOT A BE THIS OR THAT

G |
D |
B |
G |
F |
E |
C |

If you ain't wrong — you're right
If it ain't full — it's blank
If you don't spend — you beak
If you ain't sure — you might
GOT-TA BE THIS OR THAT

Who can it be — if it ain't me — I know it's not your
brother — Can't you see — it's got ta be — one way or the other
Tell me what I — must know — If you don't like — I'll go
If it ain't 'yes' — it's 'no'
GOT-TA BE THIS OR THAT

GYPSY IN MY SOUL, THE

[Music notation]

If I am fancy free — And love to wander —
There's something calling me — From way out your door

It's just the Gypsy in my soul

I've got to give vent to my emotions
I'm only content having my way
There is no other life Of which I'm fonder
It's just the Gypsy in my soul

GONNA GET A GIRL

[Music notation]

Gonna Get A Girl — because I ought to have a girl — Because I miss for kissing — gonna get the kiss — I'm missing

never had a girl — that's why I'm gonna get a girl
Bread is in a whirl — that's why I'm gonna get a girl

I've been gettin' wise watching other guys walkin' their cuties
Making up my mind got to go and find one of those beauties — Can't stop me

Gonna Get A Girl — because I ought to have a girl — Because I never had a girl — that's why I'm Gonna Get A Girl
HOW IT LIEST, HOW IT LIEST, HOW IT LIEST!

If you think candy's sweet, there's a girl you ought to meet.
She has style, she has charm, and a pair of loving arms that I'm dyin' to try on for size.
Sugar drips from her lips when she sighs.

How it lies, how it lies,
Her name tops the list of every florist.
Her blooms are standin' ten deep in line.

With all of the trees in the forest, why should I be the only lonesome pine?
Oh there's heartbreak in store when the one that you adore is a devil in angel's disguise.
For the love-light that lies is the love-light that dies when it lies, when it lies, when it lies.

HOW SOON? (Will I Be Seeing You)

HOW SOON will I be seeing you? How close to you? And times when you will be saying words I want to hear.
Tender little love words story old, meaning clear, to do; I see your star eyes gleaming, don't mind me if I'm dreaming.

Tell me, darling, now HOW SOON
JULIE

1. I'd love to find the words to describe her to you. Though if I do, she is a melody that you hear in a stream. Soft and serene. You'll say they're untrue.

2. She's a breathless surprise, sweet as dawn to your eyes, warmer than a June night. As fair as moonlight. That's

3. JUL-IE. There's not a day goes by that I don't say a prayer of thanks. My thanks for making JUL-IE mine.

JUST A GIGOL0

1. Just a Gigo-lo, every where I go, people know the part I'm playing. Paid for every dance, selling each romance.

2. Every night some heart betraying, there will come a day:

3. Youth will pass away, then, what will they say about me? When the end comes I know they'll say, "Just a Gigo-lo." As life goes on without me.

JOHNNY ONE NOTE

1. Poor Johnny One Note. I sang out with gusto. Yelled wildly, unmercifully.

2. Just until he was blue in the face.

3. For holding one note was his ace.

4. Couldn't hear the brass; couldn't hear the drum.

5. He was in a class by himself, by gum.
HIGH NOON (Do Not Forsake Me)

Moderato

Do not forsake me, oh my darling — On this our wedding day —

Do not forsake me, oh my darlin',

wait a-long!

I do not know what fate awaits me

You made that promise as a bride

I only know I must be brave

Do not forsake me, oh my darlin',

You made that promise as a bride

Was a coward

Or lie a coward

Al-tho' you're grievin'

I'm not afraid of

Al-tho' you're grievin'

I'm not afraid of

I'm not afraid of

I'm not afraid of

death, but, oh what will I do if you leave me? (D.S.)

HONEYMOON HOTEL

Moderato

How a-bout a little celebration, To the scene of a wed-ding bell,

Honey-moon Ho-tel — C-u-pid is the night clerk,

Honey-moon Ho-tel — Cu-pid is the night clerk, We're just love to love Oh!

I'm a miss-ter look-ing for a mis-sus, As a mis-sus, you'd do very well

Bring a-long your things and all your kisses, To the Honey-moon Ho-tel.
I BELIEVE
Moderato

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE
That a four-leaf clover brings
lots of luck, lots of joy, lots of happiness,
Things the daisy tells, things. And when it's Christmas I BELIEVE in Santa Claus.

Why do I BELIEVE? I guess that I BELIEVE because.
BELIEVE that dreams come true. If you'll wish for the dream by a wishing well, Don't tell the wish or you'll break the spell.

It may sound naive, But that's what I BELIEVE.

I'M GONNA LOVE THAT GUY
Moderately slow

I'M GONNA love that guy like he's never been loved before,
I'm gonna kisses that guy like he's never been kissed before,
I'm gonna show that guy he's the fellow that I adore.
And tho' I miss that guy, he's the fellow I'm waiting for.
When he's in my arms again, Our dreams will all come true.

Then the years between might never have been, We'll start our lives anew.
We'll never part again. He'll hold my heart again, Forever and evermore.

I'M GONNA love that guy like he's never been loved before.
IT'S A GOOD DAY

Moderato

Yes, it's a GOOD DAY for sing-in' a song, And it's a

GOOD DAY for movin' a long, Yes, it's a GOOD DAY

how could any thing go wrong, A GOOD DAY from mornin' till night.

Yes, it's a GOOD DAY for shinin' your shoes, And it's a

GOOD DAY for losin' the blues, Every thing to gain and

nothin' to lose, 'Cause it's a GOOD DAY from mornin' till night.

said to the sun, "good mornin' sun, rise and shine to-day,

You know, you've gotta get goin' if you're gonna make a

showin' And you know you've got the right of way, 'Cause it's a

GOOD DAY for payin' your bills, And it's a GOOD DAY

for curin' your ills, So take a deep breath, and

throw away your pills, 'Cause it's a GOOD DAY from mornin' till night.

I HAD THE CRAZIEST DREAM

Moderato

I HAD THE CRAZIEST DREAM last night, yes I did.

I never dreamt it could be Yet there you were, in love with me.

I found your lips close to mine, So, I kissed you and you didn't mind it at all.

When I'm awake such a break never happens, How long can a guy go on dreamin'?

If there's a chance that you care, Then please say you do.

Say it and make my craziest dream come true.
IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

She wants a barbeque, Sam wants to boil a ham,
Grace votes for bouillabaisse stew, Jake wants a wienie bake,
steak and a layer cake, he'll get a tummy ache too.
We'll rent a tent or teepee, let the town criar cry.

And if it's R.S.V.P.

this is what I'll reply; In the cool, cool, cool of the
evenin', tell 'em I'll be there.
In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin' better save a chair.

When the party's gettin' a glow on, 'n' singin' fills the air,
In the shank o' the night, when the doin's are right you can tell 'em I'll be there.

EL RANCHO GRANDE (Ramos-Uranga)

I love to roam out yonder, out where the buffalo wander,
Free as the eagle flying, it's roping and tying it's roping and tying.
Givin' me my ranch and my cattle far from the great city's
rattles givin' me a big hard to battle.

For I just love herd'ing cattle.
I WANNA BE LOVED

I wanna be loved with inspiration, I wanna be kissed starting tonight instead of merely holding conversations. Hold me tight, strong or weak. I feel like sitting my age, I'm past the stage of merely turning down. I'm in no mood to resist, and I insist the world owes me a loving. I wanna be thrilled to desperation. I wanna be thrilled starting tonight with every kind of wonderful sensation. I wanna be loved!

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH IT HURTS

Moderately
I love you so much it hurts me, darling, and there's nothing I can do.

That's why I'm so blue, I'm so afraid to go to bed at night, afraid of losing you. I want to hold you, my dear, for ever and ever, I love you so much it hurts me so.
I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL

Moderato

I get along without you very well, Of course I do,
I've forgotten you, just like I should, Of course I do,
Except when soft rains fall and drip from my window, Except to hear your name or some other leaves, Then I recall the thrill of being sheltered in your laugh that is the same. But I've forgotten you just like I arms, Of course I do, But I get along without you very well. Should a What a guy!

What a fool am I To think my breaking heart could kid the moon, What's in store? Should I phone once more? No, it's best that I stick to my tune.

I get along without you very well, Of course I do,
Except perhaps in spring, but I should never think of spring, For that would surely break my heart in two.

I'M JUST A VAGABOND LOVER

Kodeasto

For some girls are quickly forgotten, And gone with the dawn of the day, But some you remember like last glowing embers, Haunting your memory and dreams.

For I'm just a vagabond lover, in search of a sweetheart, it seems, And I know that some day I'll discover her, The girl of my vagabond dreams.
I'VE GOT MY HEART SET ON YOU

Moderate

I've Got My Heart Set On You No one else can possibly do. No one else can replace the cost

You bring to me, you're so divine. I've Got My Heart Set On

You're a blessing from out of the blue, You alone can decide the fate of me, Your destiny has to be mine.

You are the moon on high, You are a starlit sky, The fragrance of flowers in spring, You are a dream of love, You are my theme of love, Darling you are my everything I've Got My

Heart Set On You No one else can possibly do. Tell me why does a voice with ev'ry beat Call your name and then repeat I've Got My Heart Set On You.

SLOW AND HAUNTING

Ab

I-VY, why the sudden change? Why was never spoken cold and why so strange? Be sensible. Don't hang your fate on touch of a witch's thorn. So please be gentle. G-jealousy and hate? 'Cause tie to my heart.

Why do you take my arms tonight? Then wander far from sight? Can't understand you, I-VY, But mem-bear this: If you really want my kiss Be sweet and gentle, lest we part.

IVY
I'LL BUY THAT DREAM

I'll buy that dream, with my head on your shoulder,
And you with your lips getting bold.
A sky full of moon and stars,
A churchful of folks and those sweet mellow tunes,
I'll buy that dream.

I'll buy that dream, A honeymoon in Cairo in a brand new autogyro,
Then home by rock-st in a wink. We'll settle down near Dallas in a little plastics palace,
It's not as crazy as you think.

I'm beginning to see the light
Medium bounce

I never cared much for moon-lit skies, I never wink back at fireflies,
I never went in for afterglow, Or candle light on the mistletoe.

Now that the stars are in your eyes, I'm beginning to see the light,
Now when you turn the lamp down low.

Used to ramble thru the park, Shadow boxing in the dark,
Then you came and caused a spark, That's a four-alarms fire now.

I never made love by lam-tern shine, I never saw rainbows in my skies. But now that your lips are burning mine, I'm beginning to see the light.
JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE YOU (1)

Moderately slow

C    G7  G7
Just because you're you and just as you are,
We could be alone or out in a crowd;

C    G7  G7
You're my dream come true but better by far;
No one else I've known could make me so proud.

C    G7  G7
If you asked me why, I'd say that I
Everywhere we go every one loves you,
love you just because you're you, you.
But how can you explain the thrill that's in your kiss when

C    G7  G7
words are all in vain, and all I know is this, dear:

C    G7  G7
If you didn't win the world with your charms,
I'd be happy in the warmth of your arms.
call it what you will, darling I would still

C    G7  G7
love you just because you're you.

JAMIE

Slow

C    G7  G7
Jamie — with eyes that burn like fire, bright, my Jamie,

C    G7  G7
— with hair so black as is the night;
From smoky cloth they sent a signal

C    G7  G7
— one of a kind.

G7  G7
— This time, no moonstruck boy in love as I,
I've grown up enough to know what makes me

G7  G7
— like the breeze that murmurs low, my lonely heart sings, Jamie I need you so.
KOKOMO, INDIANA

Jish I were back again with all the sweet and simple folks I call my
kin in KO-KO-MO, IN-DI-A-N-A, 'Till if it isn't Pop and Hi-yo.

Just look at Rover wag his tail gosh he remembers me,
And get a load of sis- ter Grace you

Old Was- bashful bond you used to know in KO-KO-MO, IN-DI-A-N-A?

Wouldn't you just as soon go out and spoon beneath a Hoo-si-
moon? Oh, what a moon, For all of the man-y rea-sons that I've

D7

mention'd here-to-fore, My heart will al- ways be in KO-KO-

And of course you know the town of KO-KO-MO will
always be in- def- i-nite-ly in IN-di- an-a.

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KANSAS CITY KITTY

Kan-sas Ci-ty Kitty smiled at me!

She comes from Mis-sour-i and she showed me,
Like a Tex-as steer she bur-fal-loed me;

Every Jim and Jack Got the well known Hock-en-sack, When

Kansas City Kitty smiled at me!
LOVE ON A GREYHOUND BUS

Brightly

C Da Cm7 Da Cm7

Bought a ticket the other night, The Union Station was
Cm7 F Cm7 D7

Holland Tunnel was open wide, We rode along underground

lit up bright, The crowd was showin' with all its might, But we
Em7 Am7

neath the tide, And found ourselves on the Jersey side, What a

all settled down for a trip on a Greyhound Bus, That's us

No fuss.

Headin' west on a Greyhound Bus.

The

C Fm7 Em7 Fm7 F6 D7 Cm7

Bus. Stopped for hot dogs and sodas pop

C Fm7 Em7 Fm7 F6

Asked the driver, "How long till we

F G7

make another stop?" Soon the sun disappeared from view, The

Cm7 F Cm7 D7

stars came out like they always do. Then I cuddled up

Em7 Am7 D7 Cm7

close to you, And we both fell in love on a trip on a Greyhound

Bus. That's us, in love on a Greyhound Bus.

LYIN' KISSES

Moderato

C

Dear the love I gave you was a true love — But

F

I believed the promises you made, dear — But

all that you gave from the start were those

Cm7

LY-IN' KISS-ES, you were just playin' a part with those

LY- IN' KISS-ES

LY- IN' KISS-ES Those LY- IN' KISS-ES that deceived my heart.

LY- IN' KISS-ES

But mark my word, dear, There will come a day you'll cry

for the love you threw away with those

LY- IN' KISS-ES, Those LY- IN' KISS-ES that deceived my heart.
LOVE IS THE DARDEST THING

Do-in' the dis- hes and push-in' a broom,
Hang out the laun- dry an' mop up the floor,
Wash-in' the win- dows and dust-in' the room and cab- bege was never my
Polish the sil- ver an' run to the store An' then have to lis- ten to
fev'-rite per- fume, Love is the darn- dest thing.

2. Fa7 Bb7

Love is the darn-dest thing. He always brought me or-
chides And things that I a-dore
Last week I had a birth- day, He gave me a brand new
iron-in' board. Darn those po- toes, they're so hard to peel,
Just burned my hands on a roast leg of veal, That men—in the moon is a
hor- rible heel! Love is the darn-dest thing.

LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

Cre- le me where southern skies can watch me with a
Cover me with heaven's blue and let me dream a
mil- lion eyes, Oh, sing me to sleep,
I'm bless- ing a long along with the breeze, I'm
I'm bless- ing a song, a song thru the trees, Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.
That pine mel- ody car-res- sing the shores of love to me, I've heard it before ooh
That's south- land, don't I feel it
in my soul, and don't I know I've reached my goal, Oh

Ch


Ch
LET'S GET AWAY FROM IT ALL

LEICESTER SQUARE RAG

LAST NIGHT ON THE BACK PORCH
LOVE SOMEbody

C                          C7
Love some-body, Yes, I do.
                        C                          C7
Love some-body, Yes I do.
                        C                          C

Big and strong and bold and you.
He's not very far away.

I would marry him today, but who he is, I will not say to you.

LOVE I LONG FOR, THE

Liltingly

C                           C9
The love I long for
                        C                           C9
I've no right to demand

But I'd make much of the touch of a tender hand.
No knight in armor, but far more, an understanding heart.
Someone who's there to care when my spirit is low
And gently stroke my hair to make the mood

Can it be wrong for me to long for this love?

LULLABY IN RHYTHM

G7                          F
Hear my Lullaby in Rhythm,
To my Lullaby in Rhythm

Dream your dreams and wander with 'em,
Evening drums will come and take you thru the night.

Light... Stars dance while the shadows creep.

Moon man's goin' to swing - you up high

F                           G7
Hear my Lullaby in Rhythm,

Dream your dreams and wander with 'em, Sand-man's goin' to come and make you sleep, good-night.
LITTLE WHITE GARDENIA, A

For I bring a little white gardenia, as refreshing as a day in look into this gardenia, there I dare not say. May you wear it if you care, or toss it away. If you say that I'll let this little white gardenia concern you.

Who knows? To-morrow we may be together, or so far apart. Take this token of my love, cherish it and keep it close to your heart. If our paths should ever cross again, dear, accidently or by fate, design.

If you wear a little white gardenia, I'll know you are mine.

LAUGHING ON THE OUTSIDE (Crying On The Inside) Rather slowly

The crowd sees me out dancing, carefree and romancing, happy with my someone. They see me night and daytime, having such a good time, they don't know what I go through, I'm laughing on the outside, crying on the inside. 'Cause I'm still in love with you, with you. No one knows it's just a pose, pretending I'm glad we're apart. And when I cry my eyes are dry the tears are in my heart.

Laughing on the outside, crying on the inside. 'Cause I'm still in love with you.

LADY FROM 29 PALMS, THE

She left twenty-nine broken hearts—
She got twenty-nine cadillacs—
Brooked in twenty-nine parts, now there are twenty-nine sabres from Saku they came from twenty-nine fel-las com-plain-in'-their name about the lady from twenty-nine palms, (who never had their arms around)

She's a yip! yip! yip! yip!—a new kind a gal of the west, and yip! yip! yip! yip! Whatever she does she does the best. She got twenty-nine diamond rings, got 'em without any strings. She is a presentable load of a ton, the lady from twenty-nine palms,
LITTLE BIT INDEPENDENT, A  

Moderato

Little bit independent in your walk,  A little bit independent when we dance,  A little bit independent in your talk,  There's little bit independent 'towards romance,  A

Nothing like you in Paris or New York,  A bit of sophistication in your glance,

You're awfully easy on the eyes!  A eyes!

And yet you're easy on the eyes!  A eyes!

Whenever I'm with you alone,  You weave a magic


Moderato


Little Man—You've Had a Busy Day

Moderato

Little man you're crying, I know why you're blue, Someone took your kiddie car, Johnny woke your nappies, Tell you what will do, Dad'll get you new ones right away: Better go to sleep now, Little man you've had a busy day.

You've been playing soldier, The battle has been won, The enemy is out of sight, Come along there, soldier, Put away your gun, The war is over for tonight.

Time to stop your scheming, Time your day was through, Can't you hear the bugle softly say; Time you should be dreaming Little man, you've had a busy day.
**MY SUGAR IS SO REFINED**

Slowly

She's one of them high-class kind, She doesn't wear a hat, She wears a chapeau. She goes to see a picture, but never a show. She says to-ma-toe, instead of to-mato. She says po-ta-toe, instead of po-ta-toe. And you should see how she holds a cup of tea, with just two fingers, while she sticks out three.

**MANHATTAN**

Allegro moderato

We'll have Man-hat-tan, The Bronx and Stan-ton Island too; And tell me what street compares with Forty Street in New York. It's lovely going through the zoo; Sweet push carts gently gliding by! It's very fancy on 57th Street, you know. The subway charms us so, When balm-y breezes blow To cool and fresh.

The great big city's a wondrous toy Just made for a girl and boy. We'll turn Man-hat-tan into an isle of joy.
MULE TRAIN


There's a plug of chew tobacco for a miner in Coro-...
MY FUNNY VALENTINE

My funny Valentine, Sweet comic
Valentine, You make me smile with my heart.

Your looks are laughable, unphotographable, Yet, you're my favorite work of art.

Is your figure less than Greek, Is your mouth a little weak, When you open it to speak, Are you smart? - But don't change a hair for me,

Not if you care for me, Stay little Valentine, stay! Each day is Valentine's day.

MAY I NEVER LOVE AGAIN

Moderate, (with feeling)

May I never see the sun go down. May I never feel the falling rain.
May I never see the blue of the sky. May I never live a day if I don't mean what I say.

Sweetheart, if you love me too, all I possess I surrender. May I never feel your tender lips. May you never take my love in vain. You're the answer to my prayer, But if your love is not there, may I never love again.
YOU TURNED THE TABLES ON ME

Moderato

You turned the tables on me, And now I’m falling for you, You turned the tables on me.

I can’t believe that it’s true. I always thought when you brought the love-ly presents you bought—why hadn’t you brought me more, But now if you’d come I’d wel-come

any thing from the five and ten-cent store.

You used to call me the top—You put me up on a throne—You let me fall with a drop—And now I’m out on my own—But after thinking it over and over, I got what was coming to me—Just like the sting of a bee— you turned the tables on me.

YOU WALK BY

Moderato

You Walk By, enchanting me a dream.

Am E7 Am C7

You Walk By, and dim the sun-glimmer, A light’s May.

1. F G7 C

You speak words and shae the birds that sing—Your face is softer than the touch of spring—

2. F E7 Am

smile is right here and not aabove, When

C G7 Am D7

You Walk By, my love.
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**YES, MY DARLING DAUGHTER**

Mother, may I go out dancing? Yes, My Darling Daughter.

What if there's a moon, mama darling, And it's shining on the water,

Mother, must I keep on dancing? Yes, My Darling Daughter.

What if he'll propose, mama darling, When the night is growing shorter?

Mother, what should be my answer? Yes, My Darling Daughter.

**YEARS AND YEARS AGO**

Moderately

Now, at last I know

The dreamed love I found

Tears and tears ago, where YEARS AND

In years ago you and dear, and darling,

knew you'd be.

**YOU ARE MUSIC**

You are music, sweet and heavenly music

That my heart will remember in after years.

For it opens the portal to

Joy and tears. You are the song that I'll always cherish,

I'll never lose its thrill, For it can never perish until my heart is

still. You are music that is touched with a magic,

and I'm touched with the magic of you.
YOU'RE SO UNDERSTANDING

You're so understanding whenever I feel blue
Whenever I need someone I always run to you.
If I have you to cling to, they're not that way
Long as you are near me, my cares are far away.
Your smile can always cheer me, your kiss, your touch can do so much, oh.
You're so understanding in everything you do,
And, darling I will always be understanding, too.

YOU'RE ALL THE WORLD TO ME

You're like Paris in April and May You're moonlight on a night in Capri
You're New York on a sunny day You're all of Germania
As the sun grows fainter, you're Loch Leven when the autumn is the painter leave me breathless and no wonder you're all the world to me.

YOU'VE GOT TO SEE MAMMA EV'RY NIGHT

You've got to see Mamma every night, Or you can't see Mamma at all
You've got to kiss Mamma, treat her right, or she won't be home when you call
If you want my company
You can't fifty fifty me, you've got to see Mamma every night, or you can't see Mamma at all.
YOURS AND MINE

The stars that shine are Yours And Mine
The moon above is Yours And Mine

The rainbows in the sky are Yours And Mine
The right to fall in love is Yours And Mine

The song of spring-time the lullaby of fall
The sunshine of summer-time belongs to us all.

Dream our hearts design All this is Yours And Mine.

YOU DO

Who knows how much I love you? YOU DO.

Some one means more to me than YOU DO.

You take December, and

smile it into May. And then December comes back again when

you're away, who has a charm that very few do?

Who makes life necessary? YOU DO.

And who can take my dreams and

make my dreams come true? Who? Don't give me three guesses one will do.

YOU'RE FOOLIN' SOMEONE

You're foolin' someone with your make-believe love;

I know better that you're playing a part,

you were being untrue. You've found a new love,

Good-bye, I'm going to be alone from now on.

If she's not a true love, oh how lonely you'll be.

Then you'll be sorry when your heart breaks in two,

you're fooling someone and that someone is you.
YOU DARLIN'  

I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT YOU  

I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT YOU
WONDER OF YOU, THE

I'm so filled with the wonder of you, I exist for the moments we kiss, so complete and so sweet, but too few.

Dear est, how to speak of the wonder of you; Are there words to describe all the things that you are, how you look, what you do? What if words fail? I know the true wonder of you.

WHERE

WHERE is the face I talked to, Where is the hand that held my hand? WHERE are the days we walked through when all the world was new found land? Worlds change and time goes flying But some things will stay undying,

I still hear the songs we used to sing, And think of the plans we planned. Some day the words I told you the dreams we dressed will all be true. Here are my arms that long to hold you WHERE, oh WHERE are you?
'WAY OUT WEST IN KANSAS

Folks don't stay out very late Way out West in Kansas, They take the side walks in at eight.

Way out West in Kansas. It's some town by heek I'll swear. You can stand in the old town square And knock on every front door there Way out West in Kansas.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHIN' HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, hurrah! We're The There's

gonna sing hal-la-jah on that happy day. The manny a gal will try to make his name the

day We will take the helmet that Johnny got And we'll make 

day Though his heart'll spin and he'll want a fall, the

turn it into a flower pot And we'll be so charmed are that he'll love them all. Be-ter hide your

be gay when Johnny comes marching home.

WHAT GOOD WOULD THE MOON BE?

What good would the moon be Unless the right one shared its beams. What good would DreamsCome-True be? If love wasn't in those dreams? And a low Kiss me oh, dancing, kiss me While evening stars still glow.

I'm so I'm

primrose-path. What would be the fun Of walking down a path like

that without the right one? What good would the No it won't be a primrose path for me, No it won't be diamonds and gold, But maybe it will be-

Some-one who'll love me, some-one who'll love just me to have and to hold.
WILL YOU STILL BE MINE

When lovers make no rendezvous— to stroll along fifth avenue— when this familiar world is thru—

will you still be mine— when cabs don't drive around the park— No windows light the summer dark— when love has lost its secret spark will you still be mine when moonlight on the Hudson's not romance— and spring no longer turns a young man's charms— when sirens just mean false alarms— when lovers heed no call to arms.

will you still— be— mine.

WALKIN' TO MISSOURI

Poor little robin, walkin', walkin', walkin' to Missouri.

He can't afford to fly. Got a penny for a tear drop in his eye. (Friso) I hope my story don't make you cry, but this birdie flew so high; He flew from his old Missouri home. par-ty he would roam.
WOULD I LOVE YOU (Love You, Love You)

Moderately

Chorus:
For just the chance to love you, — Would I love you, love you, love you?

To take you in my arms has always been my goal.

Sure as there's a moon above you, — Would I love you, love you, love you?

With all my heart and soul, with all my heart and soul.

(Fina)

You ask me, Would I love you if you let me? Eyes that see are eyes that know. Would I love you? That a question when I'm yearning so.

WOODEN SOLDIER AND THE CHINA DOLL

There's romance in the air. They're such a loving pair. They're keeping music by the Toyland Symphony.

There'll be a big affair, the toys will all be there. With steady company in baby's nursery. The wooden soldier and the china doll. The strains of Lohen-grin, you'll see them marching in. The wooden soldier and the china doll.

GOOD NIGHT LOVELY LITTLE LADY

Good night, Lovely Little Lady — I must say adieu to you and your loveliness. — Good-night, Lovely Little Lady!

How it makes me grieve to leave the charms you possess — For when you are gone, my dear, how lonely it seems — But we'll meet again, my dear, on a pillow of love beneath a blanket of dreams.

farewell, Lovely Little lady — Let us kiss again and then Good-night.
WHAT DID I DO?

What did I do? — What in the world did I do, what did
started the fuss, that started the brawl, that happened to us for no reason at all.
I say, you're wrong, did I say I'm right, oh what was the matter that Saturday night?

In no uncertain terms you told me we are thru, Baby,
For you just up and you just wandered for away.

What did I do? — What in the world did I do.

What in the world did I say. That's a fine how do you do — how do a

do a thing like that to me. — That's a fine kettle of

fish. Oh how I wish and wish and wish that you would come
back to me immediately. There did you go.

There in the world did you go, oh I'm broke and bent, say where did you went, oh,

you left my heart with a terrible dent, I'm in confusion, in confusion

I'm dying to know, Baby, what did I do —

what did I say and where oh where in the world did you go.

WHAT AM I GONNA DO ABOUT YOU

What am I gonna do about you? — Did you mind the others I knew —

I thought that love and I were all through then your smile came out the blue —

But what am I gonna do about you? — My hopes were growing
dimmer — my chances slimmer — each passing day. I could have held out

longer — but love was stronger — you had your way. And now

all my dreams, I've had a few — Suddenly they all coming true. So

what are you gonna do about me? — And what am I gonna do about you?
WILLOW WEEP FOR ME

Slowly

Willow weep for me, _ willow weep for me,
Cone my lover's dream, _ lovely summer dream,

Bend your branches green _ along the stream that runs to sea,
Gone and left me here _ to weep my tears _ in to the stream.

Listen to my plea, listen willow and weep for me,
Sad as I can be, hear me willow and weep for me.

Whisper to the wind, And say that love has sinned, To
leave my heart breaking and making a moan,

ur-mur to the night, to hide her starry light, So
none will find me sighing and crying all alone.

weeping willow tree, _ weep in sympathy,
Bend your branches down _ along the ground _ and cover me,

When the shadows fall, bend on willow and weep for me.

WAITIN' FOR THE TRAIN TO COME IN

Moderately Slow

WAITIN' FOR THE TRAIN TO COME IN,

I've counted every minute of each
live-long day, _ been so melancholy since she went away. I've

I'm waitin' in the depot by the railroad track,
Lookin' for the choo-choo train that brings her back. I'm

I'm waitin' for my life to begin. ______ WAITIN' FOR THE TRAIN TO COME IN.____
WITHOUT A WORD OF WARNING

WITHOUT A WORD OF WARNING

My life has begun, With

A WORD OF WARNING

Two hearts beat as one. From out of

I don't know how it happened but out of the blue up above You came a-long to answer my song of love.

WHOLE WORLD IS SINGING MY SONG, THE

The Whole World Is Singing My Song But I sing it only to you The whole world is humming along

I love you, I love you, I do. You put my dreams to music, I learned how a song could start, I gave the world the music, But I gave you my heart, The Whole World is Singing My Song, But I'll always sing it to you.

WHILE A CIGARETTE WAS BURNING

While A Cigarette Was Burning My heart was burning too,

A smoke-ring for your finger I fashioned in the blue finger,

We tried to make them Assy always do From foolish dreams we woke, For

A smoke-ring for your finger I fashioned in the blue finger,

We loved, laughed, and learned That hearts were made for breaking While a cigarette burned.
WE'VE COME A LONG WAY TOGETHER

Moderato

We've Come A Long Way Together Since we met on the old village green, We've weathered all kinds of weather. And to me you are still sweet sixteen. Why care if our hair turns to silver We still have love to keep our hearts aglow. We've Come A Long Way Together And we still have a long way to go.

WHAT WILL I TELL MY HEART?

In-slow movement

I'll try to explain to friends dear. The reason we two are apart. I It's easy to say to strangers. That we played a game from the start. It's easy to lie to strangers But what will I tell my heart? When I smile to hide all the tears inside What an ache it will bring Then I'll wander home to a telephone that forgot how to ring. I could say you'll soon be back dear to feel the whole town say to heart. I'll tell them you'll soon be back dear But what will I tell my heart?

WORRIED MIND

Moderato

You promised me love that would never die. That promise you made was only a lie. You promised me true that you'd never roam. Now after you've gone all alone I'll pine. I bought you fine clothes and I bought you wine. For all that I've got is a worried mind. But all that you gave is a worried mind. (2 more chor.)
THERE'S A BROKEN HEART FOR EVERY LIGHT ON BROADWAY  
Slowly

There's a broken heart for every light on Broadway a million tears for every gleam they say, Those lights above you, think nothing of you, It's those who love you, that have to pay, There's a sorrow lurking in each gloomy shadow and sorrow comes to everyone some day, There's music and laughter, but tears may come after to broken hearts for each light on Broadway.

THERE'S A LULL IN MY LIFE

Moderately

Oh, There's a lull in my life It's just a void and empty place is just a moment that you go away when you are not in my embrace there is no light there is no day the world stops turning

The clock stops ticking Everything stops but that flame in my heart that keeps burning burning oh, oh, oh There's a lull in my life

No matter how I may pretend I know that you alone can end the ache in my heart the call of my arms the lull in my life.

THERE I GO DREAMING AGAIN

Moderate

Music's sweet lights are low, He'll repeat love, you so wedding bells month by month, Perch in walls dammy moon

There I Go, Dreaming Again gain.

With my dream land lover I'll ride away

No one will discover our hide away

With a love so divine I'll be his

he'll be mine There I Go Dreaming Again.
THIS IS ALWAYS

This is—t' somet'imes, THIS IS AL—
WAYS. This is—t' may—be, THIS IS AL—
WAYS. This is—t' just mid-summer madness. A pass—ing glow, a mo—ment's glad.

Gdim G Ddim A7 D7 A7

Ways. This is love; the real be—gin—ning of for—
ev—er, I knew it on the night we met, You

A7 Cm D7 G Em Bdim

tied a string a—round my heart, So how can I for—get you.

A7

With ev—'ry kiss I know that THIS IS AL—WAYS.

TOO OLD TO CUT THE MUSTARD

VERSE

When I was young I had lots of pep I could get a—round I didn't need no help But since I'm old and 'get—tin' gray The peo—ple look at me and says Too old,

F G7 C7

too old, he's too old to cut the mus—tard an—y—more,

F Bdim

He's 'get—tin' too old he's done got too old he's too old to cut the mus—tard an—y—more.

THIS TIME

I'm tak—ing no cham—pions On sum—mer ro—
mem—ces that fade in the fall

Ddim7 F7 G Bdim Em7 B9 Am9

'a kiss to re—call. Last time I sur—ren—dered at the very start Last time it was easy to de—

G D9 D7 G

eave my heart. But THIS TIME I won't let my

Em7 C7 D7 G

heart go Till you let my heart know that THIS TIME it's love.
THOSE WILL BE THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES

These \- Will Be The \best Years Of Our Lives, \# Dar-l ing, Just-

look a-\-round and count our bless-ings now,- When I was-

way be-yond my dreams of yes-

young-er I had fab-u-lous dreams, \- World con-quern-\-ing schemes,-

But now there is love and you to see me through, and ter-

No mat-ter \- what to-mor-row brings, The soul in-side me-

sings That These Will Be The Best Years Of Our Lives.-

THAT'S A PLENTY

That's a plenty's got \- ta beat \- in it, the rhyth-\-mas got a-

lot of beat \- in it Bet-chi five, \- ten to five, \- it's-

gonna get-chu do-\-in' what it's do-\-in' to me. The Mix-

cos-\-in' out of it, The Mix- ie-land-ers sure are proud of it, They-
call it Jazz, \- what it has, \- That's a plenty for me.- It-

takes you down to New Or-\-leans, down Bas-\-in Street with-

all the que\-ms, \- You don't have to have the means,-

lit-tle bit of rhyth-m and you're go\-in' right with \- them, Shout my big bro-

roll-\-ing \-eyes, \- if you don't rock- \-et to the skies,-

Say boy! \- Say, boy! \- That's a plenty for me.-
THERE'S HONEY ON THE MOON TONIGHT

There's Hon-ey On The Moon To-night— It's a sin if we waste it—

Come a-long and let's taste it— Had it ordered for a dream to some true—

We don't need a boat, a mo-tor car—or a bus— Just any old bench in any old park— Is made to order for us— There's Hon-ey On The Moon To-night— And I'm out to en-joy it—

What a night to en-joy it— With a hon-ey like you.

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A SOLDIER

Because there's some-thing a-bout a sol-dier— Some-thing about his bear-ing,

Soldier, Some-thing a-bout a sol-dier that is fine, fine, fine,

May be a great big Gen-eral, May be a Ser-gant Major,

May be a sim-ple pri-vate of the line, line, line, but there's but-ton's all a-

shine, shine, shine, Oh! a mil-li-tary chest. Seems to suit the line-

best, there's some-thing a-bout a sol-dier that is fine, fine, fine.

TE AME (I Loved You)

TE A-ME — my heart repeats it night and day

One glance and you held me in a trance,

It is the only way I say I loved You

Though some-one else, dear, now has claimed you,

Within my heart I still have framed you,

But still my heart sings on and on TE-A-ME.
TAKE A NUMBER FROM ONE TO TEN

Swingy

Take A Number From One To Ten—Double it and

add a \{ million \} that's how many \{ nights \} I'll be longing for

you.
you.

C7

One two three—four five six seven—seven Baby,
rhymes with heaven And your kisses rhyme with heaven too.

Gm

Hon-ey, won't you kind-ly Take A Number From One To Ten

Double it and add a million That's how many

thrills I'll get— That's how many chills I'll get—

On the day when you will say "I do, I do, I do."

TUCK ME TO SLEEP IN MY OLD TUCKY HOME

Slowly

Tuck me to sleep in my old Tucky home
Just let the sun kiss my chest every morn.

Cover me with Dixie skies and leave me there alone, like the

kiss-in' I've been kiss-in' From my Mammy since I'm gone. I ain't had a

bit of rest— Since I left my Mammy's nest, I can always rest the best

in her loving arms Tuck me to sleep in my old Tucky

home Let me lay there, stay there never no more to roam.
THAT LUCKY OLD SUN

C Am Fm C G7

Up in the morning out on the job, work like the devil for my pay, But that
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, Sweet till I'm wrinkled and gray; While that
Lucky Old Sun has nothin' to do but roll a-round heav'en all day.

C Am Em F C Am G7

Heaven all day, Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pin'in', Tears all in my
eyes, send down that cloud with a silver lin'in', lift me to Paradise.

C Am F C G7

Show me that river, Take me across and wash all my troubles away, Like that
Lucky Old Sun give me nothin' to do but roll around heav'en all day.

THAT'S THE CHANCE YOU TAKE

F C7

Perhaps he'll be your true love, perhaps he'll seek a new love, But that's the chance you
take, Perhaps he'll bring you laughter or tears forever after

Bb A7

But that's the chance you take, You may do all the giving and get
nothing in return or you may find the dearest things for
which a heart can yearn, I hope you find the gladness, but
if you find the sadness, Well, that's the chance you take.

THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE

C G7 C

Thanks for the buggy ride, Thanks for the buggy ride, My bones were nearly broke, I took it as a joke,

D7

I had a wonderful time,cause No smell of gasoline,

I

It was all new to me.

Just an old-fashioned team, It was a wonderful treat, To hear the patter of horses'hoof I was used to riding in a big limousine. But

C 67 C 67 C 67

buggy-riding's lovein' sure beats any machine, Now although I lost my pride,

D7

Thanks for the buggy ride, I had a wonderful time.
TILL THEN

Then I'll be back again.
Please wait Till Then
best time, one day
I know I'll be back again.
Please wait Till Then
in our hearts,
Till Then when all the world will be free
for me. Although there are oceans we must cross,
And mountains that we must climb,
I know every gain must have a loss,
So pray that our loss is
not the only time,
Till Then let's dream of what there will be,
Till Then we'll call on
each memory,
Till Then when I will hold you again.
Please wait Till Then.

TWILIGHT ON THE TRAIL

When it's twilight on the trail
And I jog along,
The world is like a dream,
The ripples on the sky,
The grass on which a stream is my song,
Lie is my floor.

Keaver ever have a nickel
In my trunks,
Keaver ever have a debt to pay.

Still I understand that real contentment means
Guess I was born that way.
When it's twilight on the trail.

And my voice is still,
Please plant this heart of mine.
Underneath the lonesome pine on the hill.
CRY ME A RIVER

Arthur Hamilton

STREET OF DREAMS

D

Love laughs at a King; Kings don't mean a

thing on the street of dreams, dreams bro ken in two can be made his:

D

new on the street of dreams gold sil-ver and gold all you can hold y, in the

By

moon-beams poor no-on is poor long as love is sure on the street of dreams
Crying In The Chapel

1. You saw me CRY-ING IN THE CHAP-el, The tears I shed were tears of joy;
   (4. Ev-r-y sin-ner looks for some-thing That will put his heart at ease;
   I know the mean-ing of con-tent-ment, Now I am hap-py with the Lord.
   There is only one true an-swer, He must get down on his knees.

   Just a plain and sim-pie chap-el, Where hum-ble people go to pray;
   Meet your neigh-bor in the chap-el, Join with him in tears of joy;

   I pray the Lord that I'll grow strong-er, As I live from day to day.
   You'll know the mean-ing of con-tent-ment, Then you'll be hap-py with the Lord.

   I've searched and I've searched, but I couldn't find No way on earth to gain peace of mind.
   You'll search and you'll search, but you'll never find No way on earth to gain peace of mind. Now I'm hap-py in the chap-el, Where people are of one ac-cord;

   We gath-er in the chap-el, Just to sing and praise the Lord.
   Your bur-dens will be light-er, And you'll sure-ly find the answer in the chap-el.
   Get down on your knees and pray;

   Lord.

2. Ev-r-y sin-ner looks for way.

CHANGES

Moderato

Beautiful changes in different keys

He starts in "C" Then changes to

C, G7, C, G7, C, G7

What's that? Hear that minor strain? That's it.

C, G7, C, G7, C, G7

And he's always changing in those keys.
LOOK TO THE RAINBOW

Look, look, Look to the Rain-bow, Fol-low it over the hill and stream.


MOSTLY MARTHA

Jane has the lips,— Mar- tha has the arms,— And it's hard to re sist. Lo-la and her char-mas.

Sue wants to be ev'ry-thing to me. Yet in dreams I always see

most- ly Mar-tha,— most- ly Mar-tha,— Makes me melt like but- ter on toast.

Most- ly Mar-tha,— most- ly Mar-tha,— What has she got?

She's got the most,— She's the got? She's got the most.

I on- ly know that she's got the most.

"she" meant for me, that's for cer-tain, that's for sure... In her spell I can tell she's a hab- it. I can't cur- t

Oth- er astral have met I can set and then for-get. But I know I will live to re-gret

DON'T YOU LOVE ME ANYMORE

Slowly

Late- ly when ev- er you hold me, you don't hold me tight, May- be I'm just be- ing all- ly to feel like I do.

Don't you love me an- y-more? Late- ly I have to re-mind you to

kiss me good-night, Don't you love me an- y-more.

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SHADY LADY BIRD

I'm gonna be a shady lady bird— I've got an

smell lot to learn— But if you tell me that my

heart's on fire— I'm gonna let it burn—

heart's desire— I'm gonna rob the nest—

Just like little Miss Huffet, eating

her whey and curds when I

act a bit tough, it frightens away the birds— I'm gonna

be a slummin', hummin' bird— I'm gonna pass along the word—

I'm gonna have my fun and never tire— And if my

technique seems absurd — That's because I've

never been a shady, lady bird.

SPAGHETTI RAG

Moderato

There's a new sensation that is sweeping the land—

Sister Joe Spaghetti and his rag-time band—

Everybody loves him and they think that he's grand— Bebop?

yop! yop! When he plays the Clarinet he's mad as a loon—

only knows one melody but oh, what a tune— First you go ziggy-zag—

then you go zag— That's the Spaghetti Rag.
SING AN OLD-FASHIONED LOVE SONG

Sing an Old-Fashioned Song, to a young so-phis-ti-cated lady... You can
threads a song the gold the sweetest story ever told!
win her once you start like your Dad
won your mother's heart. Travel on down the road to long ago.
Travel on, turn the lights away down low. Show an
old cam-e-o. To a young so-phis-ti-cated lady. Put your
arms where they belong and sing an old-fashioned song.

STELLA BY STARLIGHT

The song a rob-in sings. Through years
of end-less springs, the murmur of a brook at
even-tide. That ripples by a nook where two lovers hide
A great sym-phonic theme, that's Stella by
star-light and not a dream. My heart and I a-
gree. She's ev-ery-thing on earth to me.

SWEET JENNIE LEE!

Sweet Jennie Lee from Sunny Ten-nes-see. You'll love her
bird is sing-ing mer-rily. Just get-ting
when you see sweet Jennie Lee. Each lit-tle. She's got that
set to see sweet Jennie Lee. She's got that
cer-tain some-thing in her style. She's got a bit of Har-
en in her smile. She promised me that she'd say
"yes-sir-ee" that's good enough for me. Sweet Jennie Lee!
SO TIRED

Moderately Slow

I'm SO TIRED of waiting for you
(dreaming day dreams)

Tell me that your thoughts are all of me
sweet-heart

All day long I wonder why we're far apart
of waiting for you

But the I'm tired I'll wait forever dear.

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY

Moderato

I went down to Saint James Infirmary,
heard my baby groan,
I felt so broken hearted,
She used to be my own,
I tried to keep from crying
My heart felt just like lead,
She was all I had to live for,
I wished that it was me instead.

STRANGERS

Moderato

Strangers Once I called you sweet-heart now we're Strangers
Soo it breaks my heart to see you day after day
Turning away as much as to say You've never known me
Strangers After sharing all your kisses
Now I'm sad and blue All tho' you pretend that you and I are Strangers I'm still in love with you.
SHE WORE A YELLOW RIBBON
Moderately

Round her neck she wore a yellow ribbon, she wore it in the winter and the merry month of May.

When I asked her why the yellow ribbon she said, it's for my lover who is far, far away, far away.

Far away, she said, it's for my lover who is far, far away.

SAM, THE OLD ACCORDION MAN
Allegro Moderato

He just plays chords that make you feel grand. His dreamy chords remind you of heaven.

They call him Sam, the old accordion man. And they're real chords, according to Dixie land.

In the evening by the moonlight, when the sun is gone down. How those lovers, lese lovers, love to hang around. He plays those chords like nobody can.

They call him Sam, the old accordion man.

YOU YOU YOU
Moderately slow

You you you, I'm in love with you. You you you, I would be so true, true true to some one like you.

Do do do what you ought to do. Do take me clinging to you.

If we were meant for each other, sure as heaven's above, we would make my dreams come true. If you say you love me, too.
MY SILENT MOOD

Rather slowly

G7 C V7 G7

My silent mood comes to me when shadows fall,
My thoughts return to memories of skies
of trembling lips that speak of you.
I once knew.

Am D7

If I'm dreaming

let it last, Hold me close and hold me fast. This seems really true,
the thrill of you

Em

is with me thru my silent mood.

THERE'S NO TOMORROW

Slowly And Tenderly

Eb Fm

Love is a flower that blooms so tenderly,
Each kiss a dew drop of sweet surrender.

Bb7 Fm

Let's take that moment to-night is granting.

Bb7

THERE'S NO TOMORROW, when love is new.
Now is forever when love is true.

Am Eb Bb7

THERE'S NO TOMORROW, There's just to-night.

YOU ARE NEVER AWAY

G

You are never away from your love, In my heart.
There is never a day when you don't play a part.

Am7 D7

In a word that I say
Or a sight that I see.

Am D7 G

You are never away and I'll never be free.
IT'S ALMOST TOMORROW

BUFF-RDKINSON

It's almost tomorrow, but what can I do? Your kisses all tell me that your love is untrue. I'll love you forever till stars cease to shine. And hope some day, darling, that you'll always be mine. 2. Your mine.

BEWARE MY HEART

Slowly with much expression

Be-warn, My Heart! Of you're get-ting in too deep. Take care my heart! This is a bit too steep. Don't she is near they're loaded with dynamite. And listen to the lilt of her lovely laughter Or you will you can never finish a dream that wasn't meant to cry for it forever after.

OLD SPINNING WHEEL, THE

Moderato

There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor. Dreams of an old-fashioned maiden, maid with her dreams of the long, long ago. Spinning old-fashioned Beau. Sometimes it seems that I can hear her in the twilight. At the organ softly singing Old Black Joe. There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor. Spinning dreams of the long, long ago.
MAKE MINE MUSIC

Moderate

MAKE MINE MUSIC and my heart will sing,
MAKE MINE MUSIC and all dream of you,
Make MINE MUSIC and it's always spring. All the world goes ro-ro-mancing when
MAKE MINE MUSIC and the dream comes true. Music will play the
melody fills the night, And even the stars go dancing to the
music of the moonlight. shadows away when everything seems to go
wrong, So MAKE MINE MUSIC and life will be a song.

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LIFE IS A SONG (Let's Sing It Together)

Moderate

Life is a Song — let's sing it together — that goes on forever
Let's take our hearts — and dip them in rhyme — Let's learn the
Love's old refrain — can never be wrong
Let's learn the
words — let's sing the music together — Hoping the
song lasts for a long time. — Let's strike the
note — Mandal-sohn rote concern ing spring weather —

Let's sing it together — And make life a song.

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MOONLIGHT SAVING TIME

Moderate

There ought to be a moonlight saving time, So I could love that girl of mine,
In saving time to keep the moon out over time, to

$till the birdies wake and chime, 'Good morning."

You'd better

keep each lover's love in rhyme till

hurry up, hurry up, hurry up, get busy today.

And here's what I say:

There ought to be a moonlight saving time, So I could love that

girl of mine, 'til the birdies wake and chime, 'Good morning.'

Copyright 1931 by Leo Feist, Inc.
THIRD MAN THEME

Lord & Karas

When a zither starts to play, You'll remember yesterday. In its haunting strain, Vienna lives again. Free and bright and gay. In your mind, a sudden gleam of a half-forgotten dream, Seems to glimmer when you hear the third man theme.

Once again, there comes to mind Some one that you left behind. Love that somehow didn't last. In that happy cit y of the past. Does she still recall the dream. That rapture so su

When first she heard the haunting third man theme? Carnivals and carousels and ferris wheels and par a sols. The Danube nights, the dancing lights. Again will shine. The zither's sweet refrain keeps swirling in your brain. Like new May wine. Strauss waltzes, candles glow and the laughter of long ago. Fill the magic chords and make it seem like today.

You never knew that you could be enchanted by a melody. The years will never drive it out. You don't know why, it's something you can't live without. You hear it in the twilight hush. And in the morning traffic rush, A song that's always new. In your heart, a part of you. Oh, when a zither starts to play, You'll remember yesterday; In its haunting strain, Vienna lives again. Free and bright and gay. In your mind, a sudden gleam of a well remembered dream. Shines so brightly when you hear the third man theme.
JUST A LITTLE FOND AFFECTION

That is all I'm thinking
of I have been in Heaven since the day
I found you

It is really Heaven with my arms around you

JUST A LITTLE FOND AFFECTION

Cheer me when I'm feeling blue
Just a little love, a

It could be a

MAMBO JAMBO

Bright tempo

Do the Mambo, Mambo

Jamboree, Mambo Jambo

Do it with someone you madly adore,
Soon you'll be finding what you've waited for;

For when you sway with her, holding her close,
She'll be reluctant to say goodbye;
The minute that you begin, You'll find it better

MARTA (Rambler Rose Of The Wildwood)

Andante Moderate

Marta, rambler rose of the wildwood,
Now your eyes beam at twilight;
Sparkling

With your fragrance divine,
Like each dewdrop at dawn;
Rosebud of the days of my childhood,
Watched you bloom in the wildwood

And I hoped you'd be mine

Marta, when I look for your love-light

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ANY TIME

Any time you're feeling lonely, Any time you're feeling blue, Any time you feel down-hearted, That will prove your love for me is true. Any time you're thinking 'bout me,

That's the time I'll be thinking of you, So Any time you say you want me back again, That's the time I'll come back home to you. Any you.

Ave Maria

Adagio

SCHUBERT
BRIDAL CHORUS FROM LOHENGRIN

MUSKRAT RAMBLE

Look at them saucin', saucin' some-

humblin', scramblin' a nead-in' for tom-

busin' a -round', - Happi-

Look at the trim - the num-

suf-fin' and suf-fin' ar-

MUSKRAT RAMBLE

bout to 'rive? The band - they call the idli-

Five. They're gonna play that Mus-

The way you never ever heard it played,

big par-

two come one and join the happy throng,

Copyright 1926, 1937 and 1950 by George Simon, Inc.
MY DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME

Well, what do you know she smiled at me in my dreams last night?! And what do you know she looked at me in a different light?!

DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME. ALL THE TIME. To think that we were strangers a couple of nights ago, And that it's a dream, I never dreamed shed ever say "hello." Oh, maybe tonight I'll hold her tight when the moonbeams shine.

Copyright 1944 by Santly-Joy Inc., N.Y.

AVE MARIA (1)

Thou happy mother! God is with thee; blessed art thou, A

bore all mothers, since in Bethlehem came to thee the angel of the Lord. Honored and blessed,

honored and blessed, Maria, Mother of Jesus, Infant Redeemer,

Born to save us from our sins and all our heavy woes.
THAT'S WHERE I CAME IN

Moderately Slow

C Dmm Dm7

You were lonely That's Where I Came In.

When your eyes gave me the 'Welcome' sign,

I was lonely that's how dreams begin. It was more than a

moment of bliss. It's the first time I ever knew two

hearts could kiss mine. The door of love was open as

I was passing by That's Where I Came In.

Copyright 1946 by Robbins Music Corp.

MY LOVE AND DEVOTION

Moderately slow

Cm F7

My love and devotion will always be true Now and forever

are yours, yours alone Kiss me beloved

I live for you. Say you're my own I kiss your

life sweet and tender they opened Heaven's door Don't you surrender

for ever more, my love will grow deep as the sea

time passes by keep as the ocean and as high as the sky

My love and devotion are yours till I die

Copyright 1951 by John Field Music Co., Ltd., London, England - Copyright 1952 by Shapiro, Bernstein

IF I HAD A TALKING PICTURE OF YOU

Moderate

C#dim Bb7

If I Had A Talking Picture Of You I would

On the screen the moment you came in view I would

run it every time I felt blue I would sit there in the

gloom of my lonely little room And applaud each time you

whispered "I love you Love you" two o'clock

I would give ten shows a day and a midnight matinée If I Had A Talking Picture Of You.
LOVE IS THE TENDER TRAP

CAHN-VAN HUESN

LISBON ANTIGUA  (IN OLD LISBON)

DUPREE-ETC.
Hey, Good Lookin'

1. Hey, Hey, GOOD
2. (I'm) free and

LOOKIN' What cha got cook-in' How's a-bout cook-in' somethin' up with
read-y so we can go stand-y How's a-bout sav-in' all your time for

Hey, sweet ba-by, Don't you think may-be
No more look-in', I know I've been look-en

We could find us a brand new rec-i-pe I got a hot rod Ford and a
How's a-bout keepin' steady com-pa-ny I'm gon-na throw my date book-

two dol lar hill and I know a spot right o-ver the hill There's so-da pop and the
o-ver the fence and find me one for five or ten cents I'll keep it til it's

danc-in' free, so if you wanna have fun come al-long with me
covered with age 'Cause I'm writ-in' your name down on ev'ry page

Hey, GOOD LOOKIN' What cha got cook-in' How's a-bout cook-in'
Hey, GOOD LOOKIN' What cha got cook-in' How's a-bout cook-in'
G7
somethin' up with me. 3. I'm somethin' up with me.

BD, NO, MORA

No, no, Mo-re, no-bod-y but you, dear,
I have chances, too man-y to men-tion.

You know Mo-re, yours truly is true, dear. When you ne-
ever give me a bit of at-ten-tion, And would I

cuse me of flirt-ing, I would n't I could n't,

I love you so, trade you for Ven-

Copyright 1923 by Leo Falla, Inc., N.Y.
I GET IDEAS

C   E7   F
When we are dancing and you're dangerously near me, I GET I-
G7   C   C
DEAS, I GET I-DEAS, I wanna hold you so much closer than I
care to, I wanna scold you 'cause I care more than I dare to. And when you
E7   F   G7
touch me and there's fire in ev'ry finger, I GET I-DEAS, I GET I-
C   C7   F   Fm   19
DEAS, And after we have kissed good-night and still you linger, I kinda
C   G7   G7   C   E7
think you got i-deas too. Your eyes are always saying the things you're never
Am   C   G7
saying. I only hope they're saying that you could love me,
C   C7   F   Fm   C   C dim
too. For that's the whole i-deas, it's true, the lovely i-deas. That I've
Dm   G7   C   1
fallen in love with you. When we are you

TWO CIGARETTES IN THE DARK

Moderato

Two Cigarettes IN THE DARK | He strikes a match 'til the
Ed   Cm7   Fm   Bb7   Bb    1
spark clearly thrilled me and filled me with romance. The
Ed   Cm7   Fm   Bb7   Bb    1
spark That inspired and fired my heart, The
Ed   Cm7   Fm   Bb7   Bb    1
smoke rings seemed to signify A story told yet new. I
E7   Bb   Ed   Ab   Ed7   Ab
heard a voice within me cry: "I love you, I love you, You
F7   1   Bb7   Ed   Cm7   Fm
know that I do!" Two, Two tender arms hold me tight, Two loving lips say "Good-
Ed   Cm7   Ab   Ed7   Ab
night" As two silhouettes light Two Cigarettes in the Dark.
SOMEONE YOU LOVE

STEVEN MICHAELS

D7
Am7
Gm7

D7
Am7
D7s
G

Cm11
G
C
Em7
A7
A7

G7
Am7
G
Cm7
C
Em7
E7

Am7
D7
Am7
G
B7
Em7
E9
Am7

D7
B7
Em7
E9
Am7

D7
A7
G

SOMEONE YOU LOVE
drums

You can climb the ind-er of ro-mance and reach the stars a-love.

And when you've guar-relied and vowed you would send it, how sweet it is when you mend it. You're just not you with-out can't

do with-out that SOME-ONE YOU LOVE.

OLD GUITAR AND AN OLD REFRAIN, AN

C
Gdim
G7

An old gui-tar and an old re-frain

A red, red rose, that you throw to me

The ev-en-ing star and a wind-ing lane

Still blooms and grows

A bit of lace that hid your face a while

Till I played the song that won your smile.

In my mem-ory

I know our cas-tles gay have blow-a-way, but these re-main-

An old gui-tar and an old re-frain.

Copyright 1917 by Villa Music, Inc.

PENNY SERENADE

Once I strayed eyes

'Neath the win-dow of a love-ly, love-ly love and sweet sur-

As she smiled

While I

In my

Just a PENNY SERENADEV

Copyright 1920 by Robbins Music Corporation
PRETENDING

Hearts are gay, when they play at PRE-SENDING.

If you're blue, why don't you try PRE-SENDING.
After all aren't we all idle schemers.

What is life but a world full of dreams.

SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

I'd love to get you on a SLOW BOAT TO CHINA,

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny.

All to myself, alone.

 programmer's one can crew

and you'll find happiness without an end, even ever you pretend.

tell the things you have, it's a lot, if you'd pretend.

You'll find a love you can share, one you can call all your own.

Copyright 1926 by座谈会, Inc. - Sole Selling Agents: Melrose Music Corp.

PRETEND

Pretend you're happy when you're blue.

It is not very hard to do.

Remember, one can crew

just close your eyes we'll be bare

and if you sing this melody, you'll be pretending just like me.

The world is nice, it can be yours, my friend, so why don't you pretend.

Copyright 1932 by Brandon Music Co.
PUT THAT RING ON MY FINGER

Medium Trumpet tempo

PUT THAT RING ON MY FINGER, But that gold-en wedding band, PUT THAT
Gm6 G5 C Gdim G6 D7 Am7
RING ON MY FINGER, I PUT that piece of pa-per in my hand.
Go and get the li-cence right away.

You make such beau-ti-ful speech-es— And talk of a hon-ey-moon
A7 Em G Bb7 A7
ride, Now let's hear one of those preachers, And that song "Here com-es the bride.
D7 Gm6 G5 C Gdim G6 D7
PUT THAT RING ON MY FINGER, Wrap me in a wedding band.

PUT THAT RING ON MY FINGER, Put that piece of pa-per in my hand.

RED WING (FAMOUS INDIAN SONG)

Copyright 1965 by ABC Music Corporation, N.Y.

Moderately

Now, the moon shines to-night on pre-ty RED WING,

the breeze is sigh-ing, the night's cry-ing,

for a far 'neath his star her brave is sleep-ing,

While Red Wing's weep-ing her heart a-way.

Copyright 1927 F.A.MILLER-Copyright assigned 1932 to Pomill Pioneer Music Corp, N.Y. Copyright 1929 Pomill Pioneer Music Corp, N.Y.

RAINBOW ON THE RIVER

Slowly Cdim

There's a Rain-bow on the river, The skies are clear-ing, You'll soon be

hearing a heav-en-ly song, all the day long. When there's a

happy in love, Let's you and I go sail-ing a-

long the rip-ping stream, Hold-ing hands to-geth-er, To geth-er we'll

Dream With a rainbow on the river You get the feel-ing

romance is steal-ing right out of the blue in-to your heart.
(If I Had) RHYTHM IN MY NURSERY RHYMES

Copyright 1935 by Santly-Joy, Inc.

REPASZ BAND

Copyright 1901 by Mills Music, Inc., renewed 1929 by Harry J. Lincoln and assigned to Mills Music, Inc.

SANDMAN

Copyright 1934 by Santly Joy, Inc., N.Y.
JUST A LITTLE LOVIN'  (Will Go A Long Way)

1. Ever since that time began—love has ruled the world,
   Even Adam

2. Don't believe you really know—how much I love you,
   If you did you'd

set the pace and started it a-whirl.
I met you and now I know that

come on back and make my dreams come true.
Your eyes, your lips, your

loving kisses—

you're the one for me,
Come on back, and you will plainly see:
seem to linger yet,
I'll forgive but please, don't you forget:

JUST A LITTLE LOVIN'—will go a long way.
And you will make me

happy the rest of my days;
Put your arms a-

round me, then I'll be your slave.
'Cause JUST A LITTLE

LOVIN'—will go a long way.

SATISFIED

I'm satisfied with you just alone,
In your side—

skies are blue,
Satisfied,
'cause I've

never known,
A love so sweet, so true.
You and I—never disagree,
Why deny,

this is heavenly?
Won't you try,
always be

Copyright 1920 by Leo Feist, Inc., N.Y.
NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES, THE

Moderate Sanguine Tempo

Don't whisper things to me you don't mean For
The romance may have called in the past by

words deep down inside can be seen by the night.
The love for you will be everlasting and bright As

night has a thousand eyes and it
bright as the star-lit skies and this

knows a truthful heart from one that lies.
won'drous night that has a thousand eyes.

lived my life walking thru a dream. For I

NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES, THE

knew that I would find this moment supreme.

A night of bliss and tender sighs

And the smiling down of a thousand eyes.

The night has a thousand eyes.

Copyright 1948 by Paramount Music Corporation

SIMPLE AND SWEET

Moderately

You're like the rose that blushes in tender re-
pose so sweet Sim
cles And Sweet

If you should go my cas-
ticles would tumble I

know my heart would start miss-
ing a best

You're all I love my an-
gel my heaven a-

above, Complete Sim-
ple And Sweet.
SONG OF THE WANDERER (Where Shall I Go?)

Not fast

Eb | Bb7 | Ab | Abm

Where shall I go, when I go where I go
Where shall I go, when I go where I go

Since you have sent me away
When you just haunt me all day

Since you have sent me away

G7 | C7

Where can I find what I found when I first met you,
You were unkind, but I simply can't forget you.

F7 | Bb7 | Ab | Abm

Where shall I go, when I go where I go

SOPHISTICATED SWING

Moderato

C9 | F#59

Honey, mass-cage your eyebrow and come with me.
There'll be an orchestra playing the latest hits,

Eb | C7 | Gb7

We're gonna step into high-brow society,
While we are swinging and sauntering down at the ritzy,

Gb7 | F7

Do-in' the plat-in'-un-platted SO-PHIS-THI-CA-TED
Do-in' a perfectly sat-ed

Mind, we must dance re-fined, Still if you're di-

SOPHISTICATED SWING

C9 | Bb9 | Eb9 | Bb9 | B9 | C9 | F#59

climbed to go to town, we'll go, dear,

Eb | C7 | Gb7

Honey, we're gonna go to it in style da-luxe
And we can just about do it on seven bucks,

Gb9 | F7 | Eb

Do-in' the newly created SO-PHIS-THI-CA-TED SWING.

Copyright 1936 by Mills Music Inc., N.Y.
TELL ME WHY

You made me learn to love you; TELL ME WHY.
You kept me dreaming of you.

G7
You taught my eager heart to soar and fly.
You told me love like ours would never die.

C
I fell like Humpty Dumpty
From the wall
That didn't bother you at all.

You kissed and closed your eyes
Lower do.

It didn't seem a thing to you. That day when we tested our love on a daisy,
I was care-free, like a kid out of school.
But,

TELL ME WHY

FM6
Now, just to think of it drives me crazy.
Two in love and once a fool.
But still if you'd come back I'd try again.

G7
To show you two in love can make amends,
And maybe let the lonely world go by.
If we can't do it, TELL ME WHY.

Copyright 1949 by Elysee, Inc.

SO RARE

So rare, you're like the fragrance of blossoms fair,
Sweet as a breath of air.

Ab7 G7
Fresh with the morning dew
Could not compare to you.

C Ed7
Affection, you're my ideal of angels singing the Ave Ma-

C
For you're an angel, I breathe and live you,
"Th' best of the heart that I give you,

Ab7 G7
This is a heaven on earth we share
Our is a love so rare.

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PLAYMATES

PLAYMATE I come out and play with you And bring your
I cannot play with you my dol-lies three
Climb up my apple tree Look down my rain barrin'
have the flu Boo-hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo Aint got no rain barrin'

--- Slide down my cellar door And well be jolly friends for ev-a-
Aint got no cellar door But well be jolly friends for ev-a-
more more (2nd)
She couldnt come out and play it was a sun-ny day With
tearful eye she breathed a sigh and I could hear her say I'm sorry,

PIPE-DREAMING

On each lone-ly night when my pipe I light thru the rings of white
youre there as be-fore As I see you dear all my hopes re-appear
for a-gain I am near the one I a-dore Once our lips have met
I completely for-get all the sun-down till dawn heartaches I've gone through Love is
life su-blime every moment that I'm on-ly wasting my time pipe-dreaming of
you pipe-dreaming of you far-a-way you you you

PENNY A KISS, A - PENNY A HUG, A

I'm gonna save a penny every time I hold you tight
And we're gonna watch the pennies grow I'm gonna save I penny ev-e-
time we kiss good-night And dar-ling when we're married we can

pen-ny a kiss pen-ny a hug We're
gonna save our pennies in a big brown jug a pen-ny a kiss a
pen-ny a hug Oh how rich we're gonna be.
PRELUDE TO A KISS

Moderate

If you hear a song in blue like a flower crying
for the dew - That was my heart ser - e - nal woes
That was my heart try - ing to com - pose

1. Dm G C
2. Dm G

My PRELUDE TO A KISS

Though it's just a simple melo - dy with
nothing fanc - y, nothing much You could turn it to a

sym - pho - ny a Schu - bert tune with a Gersh - win touch Oh!

How my love song gen - tly cries for the ten - der - ness with

in your eyes My love is a pre - lude that

nev - er dies

A PRELUDE TO A KISS

PLEASE, MR. SUN

Slowly

Talk to his, please, Mister Sun, Speak to his, Mister Rain - bow,
And wis - per to his, Mister wind, Ring to his, Mister Robin, And

E flat C G B B flat E flat C G A m

take his under your brach - es, Mister Tree. Moon - light,

G C flat C flat F C flat F

Put in a word for me. Tell his bow I feel, It shouldn't end this

way. Since you are all his friends, he'll listen to what - ever you have to

G C flat C flat F C flat F

say. Bab - ble to his, Mister Brook, Kiss him for me Kiss

E flat B B flat C G C flat F

Raindrop, And watch to see they all do, please, Mister Sun.
POOR LITTLE RHODE ISLAND

Moderately bright

POOR LITTLE RHODE ISLAND Let all the Tax-gens

Forty-eight—You’ve got no prairie-moon For which coy-

spirit— You’re still the best part of This land I

groan But I still Think that you’re great-
dearly love And I’ll in-

clude I—
y

You’re such a teen-tay ween-tay They’ve writ-
ten songs a-bout the

Geath They’ve writ-
ten songs a-bout the North

And I have heard them say There’s nothing fin-
er than

Car-o-li-na in the morn-

ing But how a-

bout the nights in POOR LITTLE RHODE IS-

LAND Be

careful if you’re fancy-

free In Pro-

dence one day

She stole my heart a-
y

I dream of her con-

stantly

Let the sun shine bright on your Old Ken-tuck-y Home

Rhode Is-

land’s the place for me.

POLONAISE FOR TWO

Moderato

Pol-

on-

aise Play a POL-ON-AISE FOR TWO Let us

Gold-

en days Oh! the gold-en days have come Hear the

dance e-

gain ro-

dance again Be-

free to laugh and love

beat of love in mu-

sic of the cym-

bal and the drum

Pol-

on-

aise Play a POL-

ON-AISE FOR TWO Make the

1.

mu-

sic ring And we will sing Be-

neath the stars a-

bove

Hear the trump-

et call To you lo-

vers all

While the mu-

sic plays A POL-

ON-AISE FOR TWO.
OH, BUT I DO
Broadly

You think I don't love you, Oh, BUT I DO! How can I
show that I do? — You think I don't get blue, Oh, BUT I
DO! Though I get light-hearted too.

First I'm singing then I'm sighing then I'm flying
high above.

You think I don't know why,

OH, BUT I DO! I know that it's you I love.

ON THE WATERFRONT
Moderately

[Music notation]

It's late on the waterfront,

are burning low

where we wandered long ago.
I'm all at sea,

I hope that fate will lead you straight to me.

ORGAN GRINDER'S SWING
Moderate swing tempo

Who's that coming down the street? Good old organ
When he turns the handle down, Music goes a-

To that Organ grinder's Swing, [Da-dya, Tra-la,

[Music notation]
ON GREEN DOLPHIN STREET

Through these one love-ly moments a part
Love comes plann-ing to stay.
Green Dol-phin Street supplied the
live in my heart.
When I re-

The setting for nights be-

And call the love I found on,

I could kiss the ground On Green Dol-
phin Street.

OLE BUTTERMILK SKY

I'm kee-ping my eye peeled on you.
What's the good word to-

Are you gon-na be mellow to-

Can't you see my lit- tle don-

We're as hap-py as a Christ-mas tree.
Head-in' for the one I love.

I'm gon-na pop for the ques-tion, that ques-tion.
Do you, dar-ling, do you do?

easy if I can on-ly bank on you.

Try, Don't tell me no lie.

mellow and bright to-night, but-
termilk sky?
OH! WHAT IT SEEMED TO BE

It was just a neighborhood dance, that's all—that it was, but

It was just a ride on a train, that's all—that it was, but

Oh—WHAT IT SEEMED TO BE: 

It was like a masquerade ball with costumes and all, 'Cause you were at the dance with me.

It was like a trip to the stars, to Venus and Mars, 'Cause you were on the train with me. And when I kissed you, darling, It was more than just a thrill for me, It was the promise,

Of the things that fate had willed for me, It was just a wedding in June, that's all—that it was, but

Oh—WHAT IT SEEMED TO BE: It was like a royal affair with everybody there, 'Cause you said, "Yes, I do," to me.

OUT IN THE COLD AGAIN

The song that you sung—so sweetly—you called it our love refrain, It's gone and I'm left—completely out in the cold again, out in the cold again.

True, it hurts my pride to stay aside for somebody new,

But deep down inside my whole self depended on you. I wanted your arms around me to shelter me from the rain, But now I'm back where you found me. Out in the cold again.

Slowly

Slightly
OLD LAMP-LIGHTER, THE

He made the night a little brighter Wherever he would go
His snowy hair was so much whiter Beneath the candle glow
THE OLD LAMP-LIGHTER of long, long ago

long, long ago You'd hear the patter of his feet As he came
toddling down the street His smile would hide a lonely heart, you see

If there were sweethearts in the park He'd pass a lamp and leave it dark Remembering the days that used to be

For he recalls when dreams were new He loved some one who loved him too Who walks with him alone in memory He made the night a little brighter Wherever he would go
THE OLD LAMP-LIGHTER of long, long ago

ONCE AND FOR ALWAYS

ONCE AND FOR ALWAYS Let's have it understood We will be together
Just the way we should Let's not wait and hope for something different this is all we need And tonight we'll

Don't you know that always isn't too much time So, more sublime

That ONCE AND FOR ALWAYS And

You and I will be in love
ONE FOR MY BABY

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place except you and me. So, set 'em up, Joe, I've got a little story you ought to know. We're drinking, my friend, to the end of a brief episode. Make it GES FOR MY BABY and one more for the road. I got the routine, so drop another nickel in the machine, I'm feeling so bad. I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad, thanks for the cheer. I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear. This

tell you a lot. But you've got to be true to your code. Make it torch that I've found, must be drowned or it soon might explode. ONE FOR MY BABY and one more for the road. You'd never know it, But Buddy, I'm a kind of poet and I've gotta lotta things to say, And when I'm gloomy, you simply gotta listen to me, 'Til it's talked away. Well, road That long long road.

ONE HOUR WITH YOU

How I would love One Hour With You One hour of just being with you Then I could say what I'm feeling and conceal ing in my heart. Night when all our dancing is thru And moonbeams fall on roses and dew. Perhaps you may even say that you love me too, and let me stay One Hour With You.
FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

Moderate

FOR SEN-TI-MENTAL REA-SONS  [when ev-er I am blue,]

[when ev'-ry thing goes wrong]

FOR SEN-TI-MENTAL REA-SONS  I walk the av-en-ue

To bring me com- so- la-tion  I hum your fa-vor-ite song.

Ga-7  Bb  G7

In front of each shop win-dow  I stop and I stare

Ga  Gm

Gaz-ing at things  I planned for us to share.

Ebm  Bb  Ga

I on-ly hope you're hap-py  Al-tho' you left me blue

F7  Bb

FOR SEN-TI-MENTAL REA-SONS  I'm still in love with you.

FOOL WAS I, A

Slosly

You made me cry, but with the tears my love grew stronger,

You made me cry, but with the tears my love grew stronger,

I built my days around you, oh what a fool was I.

I built my days around you, oh what a fool was I.

The more your lips didn't want me all the more I wanted you,

The more your lips didn't want me all the more I wanted you,

A fool was I to sit and cry my empty heart out,

A fool was I to sit and cry my empty heart out,

when just your voice could make me start out to be a fool again.

FOUR WINDS AND THE SEVEN SEAS, THE

Very slow

You ask where I live, here's the address I give, the four winds and the seven seas. A train came to town and a stranger stepped down, a-smilin' so my love could see. The hills were my home till I started to roam the four winds and the seven seas. She answered his smile and then after a while, the only stranger there was me. My love and I would sit and sigh till the moon grew stale. We vowed and said some day we'd wed, in the church in the vale. four winds and the seven seas, The four winds and the seven seas.
EARLY AUTUMN

When an early autumn walks the land and chills the breeze and
touches with her hand the summer trees, Perhaps you'll understand
what summer I own.

That spring of ours that started so April-hearted
seemed made for just a boy and girl.

Darling, if you care— please let me know, I'll
meet you anywhere. I miss you so, let's never have share
an other early autumn.

BARFUL OF MUSIC, AN

An earful of music an earful of you
A room full of dancers with still room for two
My soul full of rhythm who could ever be blue
My heart's beating dance-time when I'm dancing with you

I don't care if the sun goes down if the kisses are blue or black
I just know I'm going to town and I'm coming back With An
ELMER'S TUNE

Moderately

Why are the stars always winking and
What makes a lady go

blinking above? What makes a fellow start thinking in
out on the loose? Why does a gender meddle in

falling in love? It's not the season, the reason is
search of a goose? What puts the kick in
plain as the moon, magic in June? It's just El-mer's Tune. It's just El-

C G7 G7 G+ C

mer's Tune. Listen, listen, there's a lot you're liable to be

C D7 G7

missin', Sing it, swing it, any old way and

C

any old time... The hurdy gurdy, the birdies, the
cop on the beat. The candy maker, the baker, the

C G7

cop on the street. The city charmer, the farmer, the

C D7 G7 C

man on the moon All sing El-mer's Tune.

EV'RY LITTLE WHILE

C

Moderate

Ev'ry lit-tle while I find I'm miss-ing you,
Somewhere in my heart, although we're far a-part,

G7 C G7

Won-der if you miss me too? Each lit-tle while.

G7 Am Em

I've tried forget-ting you, But if you ob-livious knew,

F#7 B7 B7 A7

You'll break my heart in two if I should lose

B7 G7 C G7

ev-ry lit-tle while it seems I call to you.

G7 C

Dreaming I am all to you Each lit-tle while!
EASY STREET

I'd love to live on EASY STREET —
Life is sweet for folks who

No-body works on EASY Street — Just sit a-round all
No weekly payments you must meet — That make your hair turn
day (Just sit and play the horses) gray!

When opportunity comes knock-in' You just
keep on with your rock-in' 'Cause you know your fortune's made

And any time you so desire, There's a
man that you can hire — To plant trees, so you can have
shade on EASY STREET — I'm telling everyone
I meet If I could live on EASY Street — I
wouldn't want no job today, so please go 'way.

Bог AND I, THE

He's such a good egg He's a regular
we're just bound to get By.

You'll seldom strike two characters like The Egg And I
Eve-ry-thing in store is good enough
for The Egg And I. He's no 'Inform-ation Please,' so what, I'd
not the kind to kick. I can over-look his flaws because He
knows what makes him tick. Here's what we pray for
in the sweet bye and
bye. A bundle of love, fac-sim-ile of The Egg And Is.
ENJOY YOURSELF (It's Later Than You Think)
Samba

You work and work for years and years, You're always on the go,
You never take a minute off, too busy making dough. Some day you say you'll have your fun when you're a millionaire,
Imagine all the fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair.

REPRISE

ENJOY YOURSELF, it's later than you think.
ENJOY YOURSELF, while you're still in the pink.
The years go by as quickly as a wink,
ENJOY YOURSELF, ENJOY YOURSELF, it's later than you think.

EAST SIDE OF HEAVEN

I know an angel, in the EAST SIDE OF HEAVEN Who lives in a third story room—we meet on a roof top and dream in the dark. When the lights of New York are in bloom.

Then I turn off Broadway to the

EAST SIDE OF HEAVEN WHERE an angel waits for me.
EVERYTHING I HAVE IS YOURS

Every thing I have is yours, you're part of me.

Every thing I have is yours my destiny.

I would gladly give the sun to you.

If the sun were only mine, I would gladly give the earth to you and the stars that shine.

Every thing that I possess I offer you.

Let my dream of happiness come true.

I'll be happy just to spend my life.

Waiting at your beck and call

Every thing I have is yours my life and all.

EITHER IT'S LOVE OR IT ISN'T

Either it's love or it isn't. There's no compromise.

Either you're true or you aren't. There's no in-between.

Either it's real or it isn't. There's no otherwise.

If you've been lied to by someone you'll know what I mean.

Don't want your arms. Don't want your lips. If your heart isn't mine to the core.

Take them away. Come back the day you've learned what a heart is for.

It took much too many romances to teach this fool to be wise.

Either it's love or it isn't. There's no compromise.
EBONY RHAPSODY

Allegro moderato

There's rhythm down in Martinique Isle
Instead of playing music like you do
That has any minute beat a mile or two.

For they supply a little classical voodoo.
'Cause they keep swingin' that thing while singin'.

It got those licks, it's got those tricks, that tropic heat.
They shake until they make the old thermometer rise.

Oh, Lawdy, yes they have bandannas.
They go to market singin', happy homin'.

Swayin' to that Ebony Rhapsody.

EMPTY SADDLES

Slowly

Empty saddles in the old corral, where do ya ride to-night?
Are ya roundin' up the cow-ies? The tramp of long ago are ya on the trail of buffalo rustlers on the border or a band of Navajo are ya headin' for the Alamo?

Empty guns, covered with rust. Where do ya talk to-night?
Empty boots, covered with dust. Where do ya walk to-night?

Empty saddles in the old corral, my tears would be dried to-night. If you'll only say I'm lonely as ya carry my old pal, empty saddles in the old corral.
DESTINATION MOON

C6

Gm7 C7 Bb C7

Come and take a trip— in my rocket ship, we'll have a lovely after-

noon, till we're lost from sight, the earth is like a toy— bal-

loon, Kiss the world good-bye and away we fly. [Sshhh, Des-

E7 G7 C7 Bb C7 Bb7 C7]

ti-na- tion Moon.

E7 C7 F G7 C7 Bb C7 Bb7 C7

Moon— We'll go up, up, up, up, straight to the moon we two,

Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 Bb C7 Bb7 C7

High in the starry blue, I'll be out of this world with you; so a-

way we steal in a space-mobile, a super-sonic honey-moon, Leave your

Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 Bb C7 Bb7 C7

cares below, pull the switch, let's go, Sshhh Des-ti-na-tion Moon.

DEARIE

F C7

DEARIE— do you remem-ber when we waltzed to the Sou-

sa band?

F C7

My, wasn't the music grand? Chow-der par-

ties down by the sea-

shore ev-

ey Fourth of July— test your memo-
y, my DEARIE— do you re-

call when Henry Ford couldn't even fix a run-

ning board under a Chandler Six?

F Bb C7 Gm Bdim F C7 G7 C7 F

DEARIE, life was cheery in the good old days gone by— do you re-

mem-ber? If you re-

mem-ber, well, DEARIE, you're much older than I.

DOWN THE LANE

C7

Down the lane— let's go stroll-in' down the lane.

G7

Let's pret- tend that we're a cou-

ple o' kids a-

gain and

Bb C7

carve a heart up-on some bark with our ini-

tials in. Down the lane,

G7

we'll go stroll-in' down the lane

G7 F7 Bb

we will bill and coo just

G7 F7 Bb

like we used to do. stroll-
in' arm in arm down the lane.
DO SOMETHING

Moderato

There's the moon, way up high, Here are you, here am I,
Ain't been hugged, ain't been kissed, Van-na see — what I've missed,

Oh, do, do, do, something,
Got the time, an' the place, an' the place an' the time, I know,

Bb7

C7

Eb7

Bb

G

G7

Bb

C7

Eb7

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Bb

C7

Eb7

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COOL WATER

All day I've faced a barren waste— without the taste of water.

Cool water— old Dan and I with throat burnt dry and soul that cry for

water— Cool, clear water— Keep movin', Dan, don't you

listen to him, Dan, he's a devil, not a man, and he spreads the burning sand with

water— Dan, can you see that big green tree where the

water's running free, and it's waiting there for me and you.

Caldonia

Walkin' with mah baby, she got great big feet, she's long, lean and lanky, ain't had

nothin' to eat. But she's my baby. And I love her just the

same. Crazy 'bout that woman 'cause CAL-DON-IA is her

name. CAL-DON-IA, CAL-DON-IA. What makes your big head so

hard? But I love you, love you just the same.

Crazy 'bout that woman 'cause CAL-DON-IA is her name.

CHANGING MY TUNE

Cas-tles were crumbling And day-dreams were tumbling, December was battlin' with

kept on des-pairin' Beyond ev'ry car- ing If I jumped out of a bal-

June. But on this bright after noon, Guess I'll be changing my tune

now to be changin' a time. At last the skies are bright and shi-

It's a hu-man world once more. Yes- ter-day's trou-bles are ti-

What was I worried for? Wanted a per-mit to make me a bar-ren-er To

gum-bie and stare at the moon. But I'm arrangin' from now to be changin' my tune.
CASTLE ROCK

I sat her dancing to the castle rock
She kissed me and I kissed my heart goodbye
I held her tight and danced around the clock,
I felt like I was drifting across the sky,
I rocked to romance to the castle rock.
Musie was soft and low, setting me all aglow,
I was holding her so my heart, how could we dream we'd part?
Suddenly she was gone leaving me dreaming on.

Now every time they play the castle rock
I'll take myself a walk around the block
Till she comes back to dance the castle rock.

CAN'T WE TALK IT OVER?

Can't we talk it over, let's talk it over
Before you tell me, you're through,
Can't we sit together and figure whether
This is the right thing to do.
I hate the thought of spending
Nights all alone, missing the thrill of nights that we've known,
Can't we talk it over before it's over,
Before you whisper 'Goodbye forever'
COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE

Moderato

COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE

Moderato

Cup of Coffee, a Sandwich and You

Moderato

College Rhythm

Moderato

G

Gdim

Am

D7

G

Gdim

Snap your fingers, walk around a bit; Shake your shoulders,
Tilt your skirt or tilt your pants a bit; First you strut and
go to town a bit, When it's got-cha you'll get hot-cha, That's College
then you dance a bit, Do it low-down hide-ho-down,
Rhythm, Rhythm, Sway and then you stop, And then you hop,
And then you just must add a little rhu-mba, It's so eas- y,
there's no trick in it, Learn it quick and get the kick in it, All the world will
soon be doin' it Hey, pro-fes-sor, Yes Sir, yes sir, That's College Rhythm.

A cup of Coffee, a sandwich and you, A cozy corner, a table for two,
A chance to whisper and cuddle and coo With lots of huggin' and
kissin' in view I don't need music Lob-ster or wine, Whenever
your eyes look into mine, The things I long for are simple and
few, A cup of coffee, a sandwich and you!
BILLY (I Always Dream Of Bill)

For when I walk I always walk with Billy 'Cause Billy knows just where to walk, And when I talk I always talk with Billy 'Cause Billy knows just how to talk.

And when I dine I always dine with Billy, He takes me where I get my fill. Want you to know I love him so, I just want to be with Bill.

BESIDE YOU

To be beside you, could I ask for more? I sigh beside you through the winter storm.

Each thrill beside you so worth waiting for. For here beside you I'm forever war.

spin. When we touch lips I go dancing in the sky.

I'm not stealing daydreams, it isn't any crime.

To want to be beside you till there's no more time.

BLESS YOU

For being an angel Just when it seemed that Heaven was not for me.

BLESS YOU for building a new dream just when my old dream crumbled so helplessly.

In that vine covered chapel on the hill, Your face was a hymn thatingers still. So BLESS YOU — my darling my angel — Heaven is mine and life is divine with you.
BABY YOUR MOTHER (Like She Babied You)

BABY, WO'T YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME

BLUE SHADOWS
BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY (1)

By the way

Gm

By the way I wasn’t that a dream last night

Seems I

barely closed my eyes and you were there

on a cloud somewhere

I held you in my arms, the joy of it was thrilling

And then I

pleaded for a kiss and you were ill

And so we kissed then I

heard you say you care, By the way, do say it now, as you did

then, or must I wait until I dream again.

BY THE WAY

Slowly

Gm

C7

F

A7

By the way I wasn’t that a dream last night

Seems I

barely closed my eyes and you were there

on a cloud somewhere

I held you in my arms, the joy of it was thrilling

And then I

pleaded for a kiss and you were ill

And so we kissed then I

heard you say you care, By the way, do say it now, as you did

then, or must I wait until I dream again.
BEALE STREET MAMMA

Beale Street mamma, why don't you come back home?

It isn't proper, To leave your papa all alone.

Sometimes I was cruel that's true, But

mamma your sweet papa never two-timed you. Boo-

hoo! I'm blue, So how come you do me like you

do? I'm cryin'. Beale Street mamma, Don't mess around with

me, There's fancy letting that I can get in Ten-

nessee. I still get my sweet cookies

constantly, But not the kind you served to me. So

Beale Street mamma come back home.

BLUE SHADOWS ON THE TRAIL

Slowly

BLUE SHADOWS ON THE TRAIL

Blue moon shining through the trees And a plaintive wail from the

distance comes a-drifting on the evenin' breeze,

Move a-long, blue shadows, move a-long, Soon the
dawn will come and you'll be on your way But 'til the

darkness sheds its veil There'll be BLUE SHADOWS ON THE TRAIL.
BEWARE MY HEART

Beware, My Heart! Of you're getting in too deep, Take

Gm  Am  G

This is a bit too steep. Don't

G7

pen to the lift of her love

Am

you can never finish a dream that

G7

wasn't meant to

G7

start, Beware, take care, my heart.

BABY DOLL

Let's go home and tell your mother that you found a baby

Let's go home and tell your mother that you found a baby

Brother, I'm takin' you off the shelf And sho-in' you

I'm takin' you walkin', holding your parasol, Hon'ry there's no use talkin' You're a beau-ti-ful baby doll.

BECAUSE MY BABY DON'T MEAN "MAYBE" NOW

Birds are singin' merri-ly, The sun is shin-ing

peace-ful-ly, Because my baby don't mean "may-be" now!

I just got a little letter just yes-ter-day,

Now I feel a little better and so I say:

Life is short and might-y sweet, But I know mine is

quite com-plete, Because my baby don't mean "may-be" now!
BALALAIIKA SERENADE, THE

Beside the campfire, when the moon is yellow,
And when we hear its music sweet and mellow,

sing our Balalaika Serenade. Our Balalaika Serenade,
know no sweeter song was ever made. No sweeter song was ever made.

The campfire smoke rising through the birches, search-


Through the branches for the stars above, And

ev'ry lonely heart will find our singing, bringing

Thoughts of home and of his distant love. The

embers die, the serenade is o'er, The

melodies upon the night air fade, But in the heart of ev'ry Russian

lover — Still sings the Balalaika Serenade.

The Balalaika Serenade.

BREEZIN' ALONG WITH THE BREEZE

I'm just breezin' along with the breeze
Like the birds that sing in the trees.

Trailin' the rails Please-in' to live Livin' up please.

The sky is the only roof I have o'er my head
And when I'm very Mother Nature makes me a

bed I'm just goin' along as I please.

Breezin' along with the breeze.
AS LONG AS I'M DREAMING

AS LONG AS I'M DREAMING

How nice it can be,

How nice to have you in love with me.

What chance would I have to wish for you?

Did you know that you just kissed me?

If you never know I love you

What a thrill I got!

Still it works out fine.

DREAMING, why not?

DREAMING you're mine.

AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH ON MY MIND

As if I didn't have enough on my mind, I had to meet you.

You fell from the blue.

I could not sleep at night.

As if I didn't have enough on my mind, I had to confess to you.

Why did it happen? Adorable you.

NAUGHTY ANGELINE

Too many rings on your fingers, Naughty Angeline.

Everybody kisses a flower, filled with sweet perfume.

You laugh at romance.

Many kisses on a flower, when it's last.

You take a heart,

Then you break it just for fun. Some day you'll break

one too many.

You may be the one, its bloom, so

come to my arms. Mischievous baby settle down and just be mine. 'Cause

Deep in your heart, you're a good little girl, Naughty Angeline.
ALL THROUGH THE DAY
(CENTENNIAL SUMMER-MUSIC) Kern & Hammerstein

All through the day I dream about the night, I dream about the night, Here with you. All through the day I wish a way the time. Until the time when I'm here with you.

Down falls, the sun I run to meet you. The evening mist melts a way. Down smiles the moon, And soon your lips recall The-
kiss I dreamed of All throughout the day.
ADORABLE

All you can be. For more and more you are dear to me,
Two eyes with light divine that always shine so radiantly.
And life to kiss as full of bliss, as heaven can be.
Oh, you are sweeter far than all the world to me,
As adorable as anyone can be.

AIN'T WE GOT FUN

Ev'ry morning Ev'ry evening Ain't we got fun?
Ev'ry season in the summer Don't we have fun?
Not much money times are bad and
We haven't a bus But smiles were made dear.
For people like us.

AT LAST

At last — my love has gone — the smile — the love are blue.
My lonely days are over — my heart was wrapped in
dream that I can speak to — I dream that I can call my own.
I found a thrill to press my cheek to, A thrill I've never

and here we are In Heaven — for you are mine at last.
YESTERDAYS

Yes ter days, Yes ter days
day. I knew as hap py sweet se ques ter'd days
old en days gold en days days of
mad ro mance and love then gay youth was mine.
thruth was mine Joy ous free and flam ing life for
sooth was mine sad am I glad am I
for to day I'm dream ing of yes ter
days

I APOLOGIZE

If I told a lie, If I made you cry, When I said good by I'm
If I caused you pain, I know I'm to blame, Must have been in some, Be-
sor ry From the bot tom of my heart, dear,
I A pol o gise. I A pol o gise.
I re al ise I've been un fair to you, Please let me make a
I've had heart aches too Now I beg of you for give me,
From the bot tom of my heart, dear I A pol o gise.
ROUTE 66!

If you ever plan to motor west, travel my way, take the highway that's the best.

Get your kicks on ROUTE SIX-TY-SIX!

It winds from Chicago to L.A.

More than two thousand miles all the way,

get your kicks on ROUTE SIX-TY-SIX!

Now you go thru Saint Louis and Joplin, Missouri. And

Ok-lahoma City is mighty pretty, you'll see Amarillo.

Gal-lup, New Mexico, Flagstaff, Arizona;

Don't forget Tucson, Kingman, Bar-stow, San Bern-ar-dino.

Woo't you get hip to this timely tip — When you

make that California trip —

Knocks on ROUTE SIX-TY-SIX!

PRE-ENLISTMENT BLUES

Ed

My hitch was up Monday, but no dog soldier no more, soldier no more.

They give me all that money,

So much my pockets is more, pockets is more.

More dough than I can use,

PRE-ENLISTMENT BLUES, oh them blues. (3 verses)
RIVER STAY 'WAY FROM MY DOOR.

You keep go-in' your way, I'll keep go-in' my way
I just got a cab-in' You don't need my cab-in'

River, stay 'way from my door
River, stay 'way from my door

Don't come up so - ny

Ir - er, I'm so all a - lone Leave my bed and my

fire That's all I own I ain't break-in' your heart,

Don't start break-in' my heart River, stay 'way from my door.

RAINY NIGHT IN RIO, A

Moderato

What do they do on a rainy night in Rio?
Where do they woe on a rainy night in Rio?

What do they do when there is no starry sky?
Where does a gay senorita say all right?

Where do they go when they can't go for a walk?
May be the girl wants a tender kiss, and

Yet how tender can you get when you're beneath a wet palm tree?

But what do they do in Mississippi when skies are drip-pp?
And what are they do in when it's murky?

in Albuquerque? And what do they do in Tim-

That's what they do in Rio on a rainy night.
RENNZVOUS IN RÍO, A

A RENDEZVOUS IN RÍO was a memory to thrill us when mambo-dolins played.
A memory to thrill us when mambo-dolins played.

We dreamed that melody we breathed with romance could not die.
And it turns out to be a tune that we once danced to, you and I.
Each kiss that brought us gladness, was.

Only the madness of two hearts in pain, we vowed to love forever.
Then learned forever ended with the dawn.

Though love slipped thru our fingers, the memory still lingers.
Of Rí o Ren dez vou s.

ROSES IN THE RAIN

Slowly With a Lilt

When raindrops listen
We'll watch the showers
Behind our window pane.
Let's stroll out yonder
And I am hoping.

so we can wonder
Your heart will open
Thru ROSES IN THE RAIN.

Won't we be a lucky girl and
Fella we'll never care how dark it

When we're trading in an old umbrella
For a million bright new dreams.

Before the rain goes
We'll look for rainbows
That bloom in lovers lane
Till sunlight settles

Upon the petals of ROSES IN THE RAIN.
No Love, No Nothing!

Sir! No nothin'— As long as baby must roam,
I'm promised him— I'd wait for him— Till even Hadès froze, I'm

lonesome, Heaven knows,

promised his— I'd wait for him— Till even Hadès froze, I'm


Rumors Are Flying

Rumors are flying— that you've got me sighing— That I'm in a

walking— I hear people talking— They say our af-
crazy kind of a daze, A lazy sort of a haze— passing phase. And they

fairest is not just a

whisper 'bout the flowers— I keep sending you by the dozen— And they

wonder 'bout the hours— That I spend with you, it keeps them buzzin' Rumors are

fly-in' and I'm not denyin' That people are sure I'm falling in love with

you— 'Cause for a change, darling, All the rumors are true.

Rhumba at the Waldorf

Moderate
"SIERRA SUE"

Ballad Tempo

SIERRA SUE, I'm sad and lonely
The rocks and rills are lonely too
SIERRA SUE, I want you
only no one but you SIERRA SUE
The roses weep,
their tears are falling
The gentle doves
no longer coo
Oh! can you hear my sad heart calling
Calling for you, SIERRA SUE.

SINGING A VAGABOND SONG

Marcia

Give me the road, Give me the flowers, the birds, the song at morn and even, Just let me know the un-beaten by-ways and I'll travel along. Singing a Vagabond Song. Sunrise at dawn and I'll travel along. Singing a Vagabond Song.

Happy you may be with your fashions, your passions, the snug little parts you play, but you couldn't tradewith me, all your foolry, your jeryly, I'm monarch of all. I survey, Give me the stars, God's heaven above me. Just let me know one pal who will love me and I'll travel along. Singing a Vagabond Song.

SINGING HILLS, THE

Moderato

THE SINGING HILLS (mm mm) are singing tonight (mm mm) And singing a song of long ago. THE SINGING HILLS (mm mm) are singing tonight (mm mm) And singing a song of long ago. THE SINGING said, "I love you so"

The wind in the valley joined in our sweet refrain. But now the wind and I, each night we cry, "Come back again. Though you are gone!"

matchin' songlin'ers on mm mm still singing along THE SINGING HILLS...
(Looking At The World Thru) ROSE COLORED GLASSES

Looking at the world thru rose colored glasses

Everything is rosy now,

Looking at the world and everything that passes

Seems of rosy hue somehow.

Why do I feel so sorry, Don't wink your eye,

(Looking At The World Thru) ROSE COLORED GLASSES

Needn't guess, I'll conquer, Certain someone just said yes

In a dream, a low all covered with roses,

I will settle down I vow That's why I'm looking at the world thru rose colored glasses And everything is rosy now.

SIERRA MADRE

I looked for the treasure of Sierra Madre on the tales that were told, there were mountains of gold buried there. None thru the soft echo came and it carried your air.

I didn't find the fortune I was looking for, I didn't find the fortune, I found much more.

For you are the treasure of Sierra Madre are

And your love is the gold that I tenderly hold in my arms.
SEVEN LONELY DAYS

Chorus

Darling, you're crying, Boo, boo, boo, boo,

There's no use in denying, I cried for you.

It was your favorite pastime Making me blue.

Last week was the last time I cried for you.

SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES

Seems Like Old Times, having you to walk with,

Seems Like Old Times, having you to talk with,

And it's still a thrill just to have my arms around you.

Seems Like Old Times, dinner dates and flowers,

Seems Like Old Times, staying up for hours, making dreams come true,

Seems Like Old Times, being here with you.

SCATTER-BRAIN

You're as pleasant as the morning and refreshing as the rain,

Is it not a pity that you're such a Scatter-Brain?

Still it's charming chatter, Scatter-

and up apoplectic but there's nothing I can do, it's just the same as being in a hurricane.

And though my life will be too hectic I'm so much in love with you nothing else can matter you're my darling Scatter-Brain.
SHE SHALL HAVE MUSIC

She shall have music wherever she goes, With plenty of rhythm to tickle her toes, Wherever she goes, She shall have music.

She shall have singing birds to sing her to sleep, With plenty of dream-birds to count up the sheep.

She shall have music wherever she goes.

And while she's dreaming I'll write a dream song, And I'll be hoping That it will be our theme song.

She shall have church bells to ring out in rhyme, So we can go marching in honey-moon time, She shall have music wherever she goes.

SOONER OR LATER (You're Gonna Be Comin' Around)

Soon or later you're gonna be comin' around, I'll you'll wanna be havin' around, I'll

Betcha, I'll betcha that I getcha. You wait and see, I'll betcha if I getcha you'll be by me. You're gonna knock on my door, (knock knock) You did it before, (knock knock) Matter o' factly I don't know exactly when, but sooner or later you're gonna be comin' around and want my lovin' again.
WHEN THE RED RED ROBIN COMES BOB BOB BOBBIN' ALONG

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long, a-long,
There'll be no more bobbin' Then he starts throbin' his
old sweet song, Wake up, wake up you asleep head,
Get up, get up, get out of bed, Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red, Life, Love, laugh and be happy,

What if I've been blue now I'm walkin' through fields of
flow'res, Rain may glisten but still I listen for
hours and hours, I'm just a kid again
doin' what I did again singing a song When the
red, red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

WITH A SMILE AND A SONG

WITH A SMILE AND A SONG (Life is just like a bright sunny day, Your
All the world seems to wag en a-new, Re-
cares fade a-way And your heart is young
joicin' with you As the song is
sung There's no use in grum-blin' When rain-drops come tum-blin' Em-
member you're the one Who can fill the world with sun-shine.

When you smile and you sing Ev-ery-thing is in tune and it's Spring and
life flows a-long   WITH A SMILE AND A SONG.
**THIS IS MY BELOVED**

Moderato

This is my beloved, | I love-ly she is and
And if you asked me

fair, To hear her laugh, I'd give up half of

why, I'd say to you, her eyes are blue— with all the

king-dom am-y- where, If I had a king-dom am-y-

blue-ness of the sky, Of some lone-ly cor-nor of the

where! sky, How will I find the

words to tell the lit-tle ways a-bout her I a-dore? When

robin-sing, they sing for her, and Moth-er Na-ture fas-hioned

G Gdim G7 C

Spring for her, This is my beloved,

C Dm7 G7 C

Ev-er-thing I hold dear, And this I know, If

F C Dm7 G7 C

she should go— the' I might nev-er shed a tear, Still my

C Fm Dm7 G7 C

world would sure-ly dis-appear.

**WITH THESE HANDS**

Slowly Gillis

With these hands I will cling to you, I'm yours for-ev-er and a
day. With these hands I will bring to you,

With these hands I will sing to you, I'm yours for-ev-er and a
day. Long after stars have lost their glow, and with these hands

sing to you. Should there be a storm-y sea, I'll turn the tide for you,

I'll pro-vide for you. And I'll nev-er, nev-er, let you go.
Chorus March Tempo

When Washington and Lee's men fall in line,

- We're going to win again another time:

For W. and L. I yell, yell, yell, yell, yell,

And for the university I yell, I yell like hell. So fight! fight! fight! for every yard!

Circle the ends and hit the line right hard!

And roll the enemy up on the sod.

RAH! RAH! RAH!

RAH! When Washington - RAH!

DEW DEW DEWY DAY

All we do is go out walking when the sun shines bright and gay but what do we do what do we do on a dew dew dewy day

day do we love? do we play? do we

hug just a little bit kiss just a little bit boy I'll say When the parlor's warm and cozy and the old folks are a-way oh

what do we do what do we do on a dew dew dewy day
All I Do Is Dream Of You

All I Do Is Dream Of You the whole day thru

With the dawn, I still go on and dream of you

You're every thought, you're every thing, you're

every song I ever sing Summer, Winter,

Autumn and Spring And were there more than twenty-four

hours a day They'd be spent in sweet content

dreaming away When skies are grey, when

skies are blue Morning, noon and night time too

All I do the whole day thru, is dream of you

ARTILLERY SONG (CAISSON SONG)

O'er hill, o'er dale, we have hit the dusty trail, and our

Caissons go rolling along. In and out, hear them shout: "Count er

"March and" Right a-bout" and the Caissons go rolling along. Then it's

hill hit heel in the field artil ler y, About out your numbers good and

strong, Where o'er you go, You still al ways know, that those Caissons are

rolling along; and those Caissons go rolling along.
WAKE UP AND LIVE

Wake Up And Live—Don't mind the rainy, patter
Show the stuff you're made of

And you will find—It's kind o' funny, matter
What are you afraid of

Dark clouds will break up
You'll try it won't cha

Say, why don't cha Wake Up and Live—Come
out of your shell—Hey fellah find your place in the

WAKE UP AND LIVE

Come out of your shell—Hey fellah
just be a go-get-ter, son of a gun, Wake Up And Live If

Lady luck is ya-yin' Up on your toes—A

Better day is dawning Don't let up get up and give

Give yourself a shake up, Mister, Wake Up And Live—

SUNDAY, MONDAY OR ALWAYS

Won't you tell me when we will meet again, SUNDAY, MONDAY OR
Al-ways?—If you're satisfied, I'll be at your side,

SUNDAY, MONDAY OR ALWAYS, No need to tell me now what
makes the world go 'round, When at the sight of you my
heart begins to pound and pound, And what am I to go,

Can't I be with you, SUNDAY, MONDAY OR ALWAYS?
FOR NO RHYME OR REASON  (You'll Never Know '38)  Cole Porter

Why is it (no teasing) We have such
C F F6 G7 C G7 sus.4 C C7 F Fmaj7
a swell time; For no rhyme or reason.
F8 Dmi. C C6 Dmi. G7 C
For no reason or rhyme. We could be six G7 slin-

G7 sus.4 C C7 F Fmaj7 F8 Dmi. C C6 Dmi. G7
or freezin'. We'll still feel in our prime. For
C Cmaj7 C6 G7 F Fmaj7
no rhyme or reason. For no reason or rhyme.
D7

G6 F8 G7
know every blessing from Heaven above. And by next week
C C G7
we'll be able to speak that tricky language of love.
G7 C G7
For though it's not yet the season, I hear wed.
D7 G7 sus.4 G7 C
-rding bells chime. For no rhyme or reason.
C C6 Dmi. G7 C
no reason or rhyme. Why rhyme.

IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD  Cahn & Mockridge

IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD when she's in love. IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD

Am7 Ablim Gm7 C9 G7 C G7 C Em7 C Bm7 C Am7 F Ablim Am7
his kiss can make her glow And that's what makes it so. Her
Dm7 C7 Film
WOMAN'S WORLD stars dance a-above, It's a love-ly world his foot-step at the door
Gm7 C7 Em7 C7
just proves it more and more. His hopes, his dreams and his am-
Am7 D7 Gm7 C C G7 C7 Dm7 Em7 A7 Dmi. G7
bi-tions, all the ups and downs she'll gladly share. She'll give her all without con-
Am7 D7 C7 Film Gm7 C C7
tractions when he looks a-round... she'll be there. IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD
Gm7 C7 Em7 C7
ask any man. IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD and he's so glad it is
Gm7 C7 Em7 C7
IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD but only because it's his.

For when it's hers it's his.
LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE  

There may be trouble ahead,
But while there's
moonlight and music and love and romance,

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE

Before the fiddlers have fled,
Before they ask us to pay the bill,
And while we still have the chance

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE

Soon we'll be without the moon
Humming a different tune and then

There may be tears to shed.
So while there's
moonlight and music and love and romance.

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE

VIOLETS

Moderate

Vi- o- lets, Vi- o- lets You're the fairest flow'r to

Vi- o- lets, Vi- o- lets, Em- ble-

of Frater-

ity. With your per- fume mem-

V7

oom of Sigma Alpha-

Bb Bb Bb C7 F7 Bb
CHATTANOOGA SHOE SHINE BOY

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand where a little ball of rhythm has a shoe shine stand

People gather 'round and they clan their hand. He's a great big bundle of joy. He pops a boogie woogie rag. The CHAT-TA-NOOG-IE SHOE SHINE BOY — He charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe. He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new. You feel as tho' you want to dance when he gets thru. He's a great big bundle of joy. He pops a boogie woogie rag. The CHAT-TA-NOOG-IE SHOE SHINE BOY — It's a wonder that the rag don't tear the way he makes it pop. You ought to see him fan the air with his hop-pity hop-pity hop-pity hop-pity hop-pity hop-pity hop.

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine. He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine. Everybody gets a little rise and shine with the great big bundle of joy. He pops a boogie woogie rag. The CHAT-TA-NOOG-IE SHOE SHINE BOY — Boy.

YOU'RE MY DESIRE

YOU'RE MY DE - SIRE. I never can forget the night we met:

I knew I'd go through fire. To take your lips divine.

—and make them mine for ever. YOU'RE MY DE - SIRE. I'd gather stars from out of the blue and give them to you.

There isn't a single thing I wouldn't do. So that you'll know YOU'RE MY DE - SIRE. I only wish to live so I can give you all my love. YOU'RE MY DE - SIRE! YOU'RE MY DE - SIRE!
DO I LOVE YOU

(du BARRY WAS A LADY '39)

C. F. H. Bogner

G7  C  Gm7  A7  Dm  F  G7
Do I love you, do I? Does one and one make two?
G7  G7  G7  C  G7  Dm  G7
Do I love you, do I? Does July need a sky of blue?
C  G7  G7  F  Gm7  F  G  G9
Would I miss you, would I.
C  G7  G7  G7  Dm  G7
If you ever should go away?
G7  C  Gm7  A7  Dm  F  F  G7
If the sun should desert the day, What would life be?
G7  C  Gm7  A7  Dm  F  Dm  G7
Will I leave you, never?
G7  C  Gm7  A7  Dm  F  G7
Could the ocean leave the shore?
G7  Dm  G7  C
Will I worship you for ever?
G7  C  Gm7  A7
Isn't heaven forever more?
C  Am  G7
Do I love you, do I?
Ami  G7
Oh, my dear, it's so easy to see.
Ami  G7
Don't you know I do? Don't I show you I do.
C  G  G9
Just as you love me.

LADY'S A TRAMP

(BABES IN ARMS '37)

ROGER AND HART

C  Cm7  Dm7  G7  C
I get too hungry For dinner at eight
Cm7  Dm7  G7  C  Cm7  G9
I like the theatre but never come late
C  F  G7
I never bother with people I hate.
C  Dm7  G7  Cm7
That's why the lady is a tramp.
C  Cm7  G7
I don't like crap games with Barons and Earls.
Dm7  G7  C  Cm7  G9
Wont' go to Harlem In ermine and pearls
C  G  G7
Wont' dish the dirt with the rest of the girls.
C  F  G7
That's why the lady is a tramp.
Fm7  G7  Em7  Am
I like the free fresh wind in my hair.
C  A7  Dm7  G7  Cm7
Life without care.
Am  C7  Am
I'm broke, it's oke.
Dm7  G7  C  Am  Dm7  G7  D7
Hate California. It's cold and it's damp.
Dm  Fa  G7
That's why the lady is a tramp.
C  G7  C  Am  Dm7  G7  F Dm7  G7  C
Lady is a tramp.
RAIN ON THE ROOF

Rain on the roof, I love the pitter of the rain on the roof. 

The pitter pitter of the rain on the roof makes me want to dream.

Rain on the roof, just hear the clatter of the rain on the roof. It doesn't matter, cause the rain on the roof makes me want to dream.

I cuddle up in my bed and overhead I hear the rain. Inside it's so nice and warm to hear the storm outside the window pane. Rain on the roof, the silver clatter of the rain on the roof. Is all a clatter, might and main on the roof. And I'm going to dream.

YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

Don George

She's the sweetest little rose bed. That Texas ever knew. Her eyes are bright as diamonds. They sparkle like the dew. You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa lee. But the YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS is the only girl for me!

RIFF SONG, THE

(DESERT SONG)

Harbach & Hammerstein

So we shrug as we are riding. It's a time you best be hiding. Low. It means the Riffs are abroad. Go. Before you've bitten the sword.

Hoo! That's the sound that comes to warn you. In the night or early morn, you know.

If you're the "Red Shed-owk" for. The Riffs will strike with a blow.

That brings you woe.
STAR IS BORN, A

A STAR IS BORN to-night, And with it comes a new love.

A STAR IS BORN to-night, A lovely sight to see. You are that lovely one. With all the world before you, And yet you give your love. Your precious love to me, I hope that every day,

I'll be as you desire me, I'll try in every way,

To keep love burning bright. And should a cloud appear, To hide your shining light, You still will be to me,

The star that's born to-night. A STAR IS

DONKEY SERENADE

(FIREFLY '18)

C G7 Dm7 G7 C

F G7 F G7 F G7 F G7 C

G7 Am E7 G7 dim

Am E7 Am7 G7 dim E7 Am E7 Am7 D9 Em Fm7

G7sus G9 F G7 C Dm Em Dm Em

C
NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS

SING, SING, SING,

JEEPERS CREEPERS
ALLAH'S HOLIDAY
(Katinka)
Frini

Sounds of sil-ver cym-bal, Tam-bou-rine and tim-bal, Struck by fin-gers nin-ble

To some sweet lay, Pretty tunes are tink-ling, Tin-v feet are twink-ling, Breath of rose-heart sprinkling, 'Neath cool foun-tains' spray, Lovely forms are sway-ing, Raven trees straying, Ev-ery one ob-ey-ing, Young gods of May, Flower pet-al's gleam-ing,

Gar-lands gay-ly stream-ing, Til but hap-py dream-ing, Al-lah's hol-i
day, Ah, could it but last, could it last al-ways.

PLAY A SIMPLE MELODY
Irving Berlin

Won't you play a sim-ple mel-o-dy Like my moth-er sang to me

One with good old fash-ioned har-mo-ny. PLAY A SIM-PLE MEL-O-DY.

hon-ry a dream-in', Won't you play me some rag Just change that clas-si-cal rag to some sweet beau-ti-ful drag If you will play from a cop-y of a tune that is chop-py, We'll get all my ap-plause And that is sim-ply be-cause I want to listen to rag.

I'VE GOT A POCKETFULL OF DREAMS
Burke Monroe

I'm no mil-lion aire, But I'm not the type to care Cause I'VE GOT A POCKET-FULL OF DREAMS, It's my uni-verse, Even with an emp-ty purse, Because I'VE GOT A POCKET-FULL OF DREAMS, Would n't take the weal-ther Wall and street for a road where earth trods, And I cal-cu-late I'm worth my weight in gol-den en-rod, Luck-y, luck-y me, I can live in lux-u-ry, Cause I'VE GOT A POCKET-FULL OF DREAMS.
I want a SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE

I want a SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE
A love to last past Satur- day night.

I'd like to know it's more than love at first sight.

I want a SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE

I want a love that's on the square.

I need a SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE

I'm on a lone-ly road that leads me no-where...

I do my SUNDAY dream and all my SUNDAY scheming.

Ev'ry minute, ev'ry hour, ev'ry day,

I'm hoping to dis-cover a certain kind of lover.

Who will show me the way?

My arms need some- one to enfold.

To keep me warm when Mon- days are cold.

A love for all my life to have and to hold.

I want a SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE

I want a SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE

AT A SIDEWALK PENNY ARCADE

Slowly

We thought we'd only stop an instant, but

the rabbits...

You

now we're more than glad we took the fun.

And you moved when we took a million pictures.

At a Side- walk Pen- ny Ar- cade.

Sidewalk Penny Arcade, Those funny mir- rors kept us

laughing.

And when we made recordings you sang off key.

We

AT A SIDEWALK PENNY ARCADE

did not need a fortune tel- ler to tell us we were

meant to be.

And years from now we'll still remember our

thrilling little en- cap- sade because we found heaven right off

Main- street.

At a Side- walk Pen- ny Ar- cade.
PARDON MY SOUTHERN ACCENT

PAR-DON MY SOUTHERN ACCENT. Par-don my South-

drawl.

v'ill.

Then just don't listen. Let's start kissin' bet you'll

fall.

COME ON, NOW. Let me hear you steal my stuff.

When I say, "Do you love me?" All you gotta say is "Sho- nuff."

PARDON MY SOUTHERN ACCENT. Did I hear you-

drawl. Were you just sighin', or replyin' I love v' all.

SMALL FRY

Small fry. Statin' by the pool room: Small fry,

Should be in the school-room. You ain't grown up high and mighty yet.

Small fry. "Dancin' for a sep."

Small fry. "Countin' up how many."

You ain't the biggest cat-fish in the sea.

You practice.

peckin' all day long to some old radio song. Oh! yes, Oh! yes Oh! yes.

You better listen to your Ma, and some day practice the law and then you'll

be a real success. Yes. Small fry. (Sigh) Kissed the neigh-bor's daughter.

Small fry. (Sigh) Stay in shallow water. Seems I should take you cross my knee, You

ain't the biggest cat-fish in the sea. You've got your feet all soak-in' wet. You'll be the

death of me yet. Oh me! Oh my! Small fry. Small fry.
I BELIEVE (FOR EVERY DROP)

Am Gm7 Dm G7
I BELIEVE for every drop of rain that falls, a flower grows.

C Am Gm7 Dm G7
I BELIEVE that somewhere in the darkest night, a candle glows.

E Dm7 G7 Am
I BELIEVE for every one who goes astray, someone will come to show the way.

C Am G7 C Am
I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE. I BELIEVE a bore the storm the smallest prayer will still be heard.

Am Cm Gm7 Dm G7 Am
I BELIEVE that someone in the great somewhere hears every word.

Ev'ry time I hear a newborn baby cry, or touch a leaf, or see the sky, Then I know why I BELIEVE!
ALL ALONE

Irving Berlin

ALL A - LONE - I'm so all a - lone There is no one
else but you. ALL A - LONE by the tele - phone wait - ing
for a ring a - ring a - ring I'm ALL A - LONE

ev - ry even - ing. ALL A - LONE feel - ing
blue. Won - d'ring where you are. And how you are

And if you are. ALL A - LONE too too.

ALWAYS

Irving Berlin

I'll be lovin' you. AL - WAYS with a love that's true. AL - WAYS

Then the things you've planned Need a help - ing hand, I will un - der - stand. AL - WAYS. AL - WAYS.

Days may not be fair. AL - WAYS That's when I'll be there. AL - WAYS. Not for just an

hour. Not for just a day. Not for just a year But AL - WAYS.___ AL - WAYS.

CO-QUETTE WALTZ

Irving Berlin

The oth - ers you've met. May call you CO-QUETTE. But I'll al - ways call you

sweet - heart. They think of CO - QUETTE somethin' to get. But

I think of you as sweet - heart. They say you're a dev - il with won - der - ful

charms. But I held an an - gel that night in my arms, So try and for - get The

name of CO-QUETTE. And only re - mem - ber "sweet - heart." The "sweet - heart."

LOOK TO THE RAINBOW

Harburg & Lane

Look, look. Look to the Rain - bow. Fol - low it o - ver the hill - and stream.

Look, look. Look to the rain - bow. Fol - low the fel - low who fol - lows a dream. Fol - low the

WHAT'LL I DO

- Irving Berlin -

G7

WHAT'LL I DO when you are far away And I am
G7

true WHAT'LL I DO WHAT'LL I DO when I am wonder ing
G7

who is kiss ing you WHAT'LL I DO WHAT'LL I DO with

when I am alone with only dreams of you That won't come

true WHAT'LL I DO WHAT'LL I DO

WHERE IS YOUR HEART (MOULIN ROUGE)

Enngich & Auric

When ev'er we kiss I worry and wonder Your love may be
near I WHERE IS YOUR HEART? lts al ways like this I worry and

wonder You're close to me here I WHERE IS YOUR HEART? Its a sad thing to say

true that you've a heart that never melts When we kiss do you close your eyes

please won't you tell dar ling WHERE IS YOUR HEART? WHEN

YOU ARE LOVE

(SHOWBOAT '27)

Hammerstein & Kern

You are love here in my arms Where you belong And here you will

spring Bud of romance unfurled You taught me to see

One truth forever true You are love

Wonders of all the world Where you go with me Heaven will

al ways be me Heaven will al ways be
REACHING FOR THE MOON

The moon—and you—seem to be so near, and yet so far from me. And here am I, a night in June.

REACHING FOR THE MOON

if we'll ever meet. My song of love is incomplete. I'm just the words looking for the tune.

REACHING FOR THE MOON

and you.

The yes...

REMEMBER

Remember the night, the night you said, I love you. Remember?

You promised that you'd forget me but you forgot to remember.

SONG IS ENDING

The song is ended, but the melody lingers on.

You and the song are gone, but the melody lingers on. The night was endless, and the melody seemed to say, "Summer will pass away. Take your happiness while you may." There be the light of the moon. We sang a love song that ended too soon. The moon descended, and I found with the break of dawn, you and the song had gone. But the melody lingers on.
DANCE WITH ME

Come a-long and DANCE WITH ME, DANCE WITH ME, In-to my arms to ro- mas- with me. As we waits down the street. Hear my heart miss a beat.

May-be you could fall for me, Fall for me. And be the belle of the ball for me. We could be such a hap-py pair.

Honest I promis-ed my heart we'd be there. So come on and DANCE WITH ME, DANCE WITH ME. To-night at the mas de gras. Come a-long and gras.

HALF A PHOTOGRAPH

I saw HALF OF A PHO-TO-GRAPH. And it took my breath a way.

For that face on that pho-to-graph, was my love of yester-day. It was on ly half a picture. There was still an-o-ther part. But some bod-vore that picture like the way he bore my heart. Somewhere, I'm on the oth-er half. If you find it you will see. That his half of the pho- to-graph. Has a smile he meant for me.

TAKE MY LOVE

Climb-ing rose on the wall, Take it now be-fore the pet-al's fall. An-ples rise on the bough. Take it, for the time to take is now. Happy day, con or rale, live it, for it nev-er com-es a-gala. Look how died young and prom-ty yellow can fade a-way. Work-ing is for -try or-

Always in a list I can on-ly love you till the day I die.

So, my love, oh, my love. Dream no more, my love. a - wake, my love. Oh, my love, wake, my love.
MEET ME IN ST. LOUIE, LOUIE

Now Louis came home to the flat. He hung up his coat and his hat. He gazed all around, but no wife he found. So he said, "Where can Flossie be at?"

A note on the table be spied. He read it just once, then be cried. It ran, "Louis dear it's too slow for me here. So I think I will go for a ride." "Meet me in St. Louis, Louis.

Meet me at the fair. Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there. We will dance the Hooch-ee Kooch-ee. I will be your toolbox wootsie. Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, Meet me at the fair.

MY MOONLIGHT MADONNA

Where are you? Beautiful moonlight Madonna. Like the dew you're gone with the dawn Madonna. Leaving clues on the carpets of evening Footprints of magical weaving. Tracing the path of my moonlight Madonna. Kneeling under the heavenly ceiling I pray to heaven appealing For her return with the moonlight upon her.

For the return of my moonlight Madonna.

MEXICALI ROSE

Mexicali Rose, stop crying. I'll come back to you some sunny day. Every night you'll know that I'll be winning. Every hour a year while I'm away. Dry those big brown eyes and smile. Dear,バンババス all those tears and please don't sigh. Kiss me once again and hold me: Mexicali Rose good-bye.
SUDDENLY THERE'S A VALLEY

When you've climbed the highest mountain When a cloud holds the sunshine
in S U D - D E N - L Y T H E R E ' S A V A L - L E Y where the earth knows peace with
man When a storm hides the distant rainbow And you think you can't
find a friend S U D - D E N - L Y T H E R E ' S A V A L - L E Y Where friendships never end
Touched only by the seasons Swept

clean by the waving grain Survived by a happy blue-bird

And kissed by the falling rain When you think there's no bright tomorrows

And you feel you can't try again S U D - D E N - L Y T H E R E ' S A V A L - L E Y where

hope and love begin When you've

PRETTY KITTY BLUE EYES

When she walks along on the street fellows shout 'Here, pretty Kitty, pretty Kitty, PRETTY KITTY BLUE EYES.' You can hear 'em shout ev'ry time she goes out, 'Here, pretty Kitty.'

But she looks at no boy. She's lonely in New York. 'Course she loves a dough-boy, Named Johnny O'Rourke. That's why she never

hear an' y one till he'll shout, 'I'm here, pretty Kitty, Here, PRETTY KITTY BLUE EYES.'

GIRL THAT I MARRY

(TAKE, GET YOUR GUN '46) -Irving Berlin-

THE GIRL THAT I MARRY will have to be as soft and as pink as a nursery. The

girl I ca'll my own will wear satin and lace and smell of cologne. Her

nails will be polished and in her hair, she'll wear a gar- den-ia, and I'll be there stead of

fist-tie I'll be sit-tie Next to her and she'll purr like a kitten.

A

doll I can carry the girl that I marry must be.
IF

If they made me a king, I'd be but a slave to you
If I had every thing, I'd still be a slave to you
If I ruled the night, stars and moon so bright
Still I'd turn for light to you
If the world to me bow'd, yet humbly I'd plead to you
If my friends were a crowd I'd turn in my need to you
If I ruled the earth, what would life be worth to you?
If I hadn't the right to you?

TENNESSEE WALTZ

I was waltzing with my darling to the TENNESSEE WALZ. When an old friend I passed to
Intruded him to my loved one and while they waltzed my friend stole my sweetheart from me.
I re-member the night and the TENNESSEE WALZ. Now I know just how much I have lost.
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing The beautiful TENNESSEE WALZ.
I was Waltz.

I'D RATHER DIE YOUNG

I'D RATHER DIE YOUNG than grow old without you, so don't ever leave me what
ever you do. Though others may tempt you and tell you they care you'll find only
love for me in a secret affair. I'D RATHER DIE YOUNG than grow old all alone. Please tell me you love me, let me call you my own.

To see someone's picture where my picture hung, believe me my darling I'D RATHER DIE YOUNG I'D YOUNG.
WHITHER THOU GOEST

I'VE TOLD EVERY LITTLE STAR

OLD FASHIONED GARDEN
THAT'S AMORE

When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie, that's a-mo-re.

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a-mo-re.

Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing, "Vee-ta bel-la."

Hearts will play, tip-py-tip-py-tay, tip-py-tip-py-tay like a gay tan-antel-la. (Lucky fel-las.) When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa-fool, that's a-mo-re.

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, Sic

nor Seu-za me, but you see, back in old Na-po- li, that's a-mo-re. When the mor-6...

THEY'RE EITHER TOO YOUNG OR TOO OLD

1. They're either too young or too old,

grass-y green, The pick-ins are poor and the crop is lean. What's good is in the arm-y. What's left will never harm me. They're either too old or too young.

So darling, you'll never get stung. Tomorrow I'll go hik-ing with that Eagle Scout unless I get a call from grand-pa for a snap-py game of chess. I'm finding it easy to stay good as gold. They're either too young or too old.

I'll never, never fail ya, while you are in Aus-tra- lia, or out in the Al- eut-ians, Or off among the Roosh-ians And fly-ing o-ver E- gypt, Your heart will never be gypped, And when you get to Indi-a, I'll still be what I've been to ya. I've looked the field o-ver, and lo, and be-hold! They're either too young or too old!
GIA-NI-NA-MIA MI-A

Harbach & Friml

1. In my gondola, love, let us glide
   O'er the drowsy blue lagoon,
   And float on the yellow tide,
   Where sleeps the dreaming moon.
   I'll fashion a crown you'll adore.
   From the gold that lies shimmering there.
   And the silver pearls from the dripping banyan tree
   I will set in your hair.

   For I adore, I adore you, Giana-mia!
   More, more and more, I adore you, Giana-mia!
   Queens there have been, who in ages of old
   Shone more resplendent with jewels and gold.

   Precious jewels not half so rare, dear,
   As the splendor of your wondrous hair,
   Dear. For I adore, I adore you, Giana-mia.

   More, more and more I adore you, Giana-mia!
   My heart's your throne, dear, my heart's your throne, dear,
   There you shall rule alone.

DOMINO

Raye-Plante-Ferrari

DOM-1 NO, DOM-1 NO, You're an angel that Heaven has sent me.
DOM-1 NO, DOM-1 NO, You're a devil designed to torment me.
When your heart must know, That I love you so, Tell me why, tell me why.

Why do you make me cry, DOM-1 NO? DOM-1.
Just one look in your eyes and I melt with desire.
Just a touch of your hands and I burst into fire.
And my whole world fills with music.
When I lose in your embrace, But I else may take my place.
DOM-1 NO, DOM-1 NO, I'll forget anything that you do.
DOM-1 NO, DOM-1 NO, Nothing matters 'if I have you.
MY BEST TO YOU

Willadsen & Jones

MY BEST TO YOU  May your dreams come true  May old father time Never
be unkind  And thru the years  Save your smiles and tears  They are sou-
sirs  They'll make music in your heart  Remember this.  Each new day's a kiss, Sent from
up a bove  With an angel's love.  So here's to you  May your skies be
blue  And your love blest  That's My Best To You.  My You.

MY BABY'S COMING HOME

Leavitt

MY BABY'S COMIN' HOME  I'll be down to meet him, With
kisses I will greet him when we're all alone.  My baby's on this
way, When he arrives tomorrow he'll banish all my sorrow
What a happy day, By train, by plane and even
o'er the sea, Bring back, bring back, oh! bring back my darlin' to
me. MY BABY'S COMIN' HOME. He says he won't deceive me, he promised
not to leave me. Never more to roam, MY roam.

YOU'RE IRISH AND YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL

Tobias & Lewis

YOU'RE IRISH AND YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL  and you're beautiful 'cause you're Irish
and if it would improve the love tale, I tell 'tis wear a shamrock in
my lapel. You're Irish and you're lovable and do I love you
that I do;  It's a thrill to repeat, you're wholesome and sweet and
Irish and beautiful too. YOU'RE too.
If you were the only girl in the world

You were the only girl in the world. And I were the only boy.
Nothing else would matter in the world today. We could go on
loving in the same old way. A Garden of Eden just made for two. With
nothing to mar our joy, I would say such wonderful things to you.
There would be such wonderful things to do.

If you were the only girl in the world And I were the only boy If

Waltz You Save for Me, The

Ever in dreams with you I'll sway, dear. To the waltz you saved for me.
Ever in dreams when I'm away, dear, I'll hear this melody.

Whisper "Goodbye" and gently say, dear That in all the days to be,
You will some times remember. The waltz you saved for me.

Ever in me.

My Dear

My dear, I love you truly. You know I do, sweetheart.
I can't go on without you. You mean so much to me.

Others I have met can't make me forget. The old days with you, dear. How happy I was there.
My dear, I love you truly, Oh please come back to me, dear.
MOONLIGHT ON THE COLORADO

Moon-light on the river Colorado
How I wish that I were there with you
As I sit and pine, each looey shadow
Takes me back to days that we once knew so well.

We were to wed in her vest time, you said.
That's why I'm longing for you when it's moon-light
on the Colorado. I wonder if you're waiting for me, too.

CHANGING PARTNERS

We were wait-ing to-gether, to a dreamy melody,
When they called out, "Change partners."
And you waltzed away from me!
Now my arms feel so empty, as I gaze around the floor,
And I'll keep on "CHANGING PARTNERS," till I hold you once more.

Though we danced for one moment and too soon we had to part.
In that wonderful moment, something happened to my heart.
So I'll keep "CHANGING PARTNERS" till you're in my arms and then,
Old My dar-lin', I will nev-er change partners a gal-sal

RUSSIAN LULLABY

Ev'ry night, you'll hear her croon-A RUSSIAN LULLABY
Just a little plaintive tune—When baby starts to cry,
Rock-a-bye my ba-by
Some where there may be a land—Thats free for you and me
And a RUSSIAN LULLABY.
HE

HE can turn the tides and calm the angry sea. HE alone does

HE who writes a symphony. HE lights every star that makes our
darkness bright. HE keeps watch all through each long and lonely night. HE still finds the
time to hear a child's first prayer. Saint or sinner call and always find Him there.

Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live, He'll always say

"I FORGIVE."

BOY NEXT DOOR

How can I ignore the boy next door?

Doesn't even love me,

And though

I'm heart-sore the boy next door

I just adore him so I can't ignore him.

PAGAN LOVE SONG

Come with me where moon-beams

Light Tahitian skies.

And the starlit waters

Linger in your eyes.

Native hills are calling

To them we go long

with the Pagan Love Song
MIDSUMMER'S EVE

(Song of Norway)

Moderato

I'll be with you on midsummer's eve,

midsummer's eve, Now I must leave! But

oh, the magic of love I will weave,

Midsummer's eve with you.

ONE TOUCH OF VIENNA

(Marinka)

Moderato

Gdim

G7

Gdim

G7

Massetto please. Just forto-night once again

make my heart best Viennese

while the sweet magic of waltz-time tempo

rarely halts time Tell every one

love can be fun In a Vienna song!

THREE LOVES

(Song of Norway)

Moderato

C Gdim G7 Cdim Dm7

Three loves have I, Three flames in my heart,

And my life's a froth, as like a moth among them. I can't

My first love is to laugh, Another love is to sing,

My third and greatest is my love of loving.

All three are mine laughter, song and romance. And my

world will whirl as long as I have my three loves.
KENTUCKY WALTZ

Moderate

We were waltzin' that night in Kentucky,
under the beautiful
harvest moon,
And I was the boy that was
lucky
but it all ended too soon.
As I
sit here alone in the moonlight,
I see your
smiling face;
And I long once more for
your embrace and that beautiful Kentucky Waltz.

Words by: J. F. Palmer
Music by: Charles B. Ward

THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde, And The Band Played On,
He'd glide across the floor with the girl he adored, And The Band Played On,
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded, The poor girl would shake with alarm,
He'd never leave the girl with the strawberry curls, And The Band Played On.

CHARMAINE

I wonder why you keep me waiting, Charmaine
I wonder when bluebirds are mating, Will you come back again,
I wonder if I keep on praying, will our dreams be the same,
I wonder if you ever think of me, too, Charmaine's waiting, just waiting for you.
IT'S A BIG WIDE WONDERFUL WORLD!

There's a brave new star-spangled sky above you. When you're in love, you're a master of all you survey you're a gay Santa Claus.

You've a kingdom, power and glory. The old, old, oldest of stories is new, true. You've built your home in just one day. Life is mystery.

Tie, a midsummer's night, you live in a Turkish delight you're in heaven. It's swell when you're really in love.

I'D GIVE A MILLION TOMORROWS (For Just One Yesterday) Waltz Moderato

I'd give a million tomorrow for just one you The same sweet yester-day. I know that I'm to blame, I can't tell a lie, I've never been the same since we said goodbye. I'd give up every possession if you'd come back to stay. I'd give a million tomorrows for just one yester-day.
BY A WISHING WELL

By a wishing well,
So I turned around
And I wished I could find someone who would care.

Imagining my surprise, when right before my eyes the
Every dream came true, for I was there with you.
Ripples cleared and then your face appeared.

side a wishing well.

CARLOTTA

Chorus

Carlo-ta, Carlo-ta, Carlo-ta, Carlo-ta,
Why can't you be fair to see?

It's foolish to slight so romantic a
Night, for never were the stars so bright above.

Come out and I'll give you my love.

FOOLISH HEART

[Music notation]

Love shouldn't be serious, or should it?
You meet, perhaps you kiss, perhaps you part
Fancied that I understood it
I forehanded the way that

If you carried my foolish heart.

hush your foolish heart.

hush your foolish heart.
Till The Sands Of The Desert Grow Cold

Till the sands of the desert grow cold, And their infinite numbers are told,
For ever to have and to hold.

And the story of Judgment is told, And the mysteries of Heaven unfold,
I'll turn love to thee. My shrine thou shalt be, Till the sands of the desert grow cold.

SWEET VIOLETS

One day in the spring-time I went for a stroll; My there, in a spot where sweet flowers should grow.
The wandering took me to one shaded knoll. And violets were covered all over with snow.

Sweet violets, Sweet-er than all the roses,
Covered all over from head to toe. Covered all over with snow.
IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY

Tempo di Valse

It's a most unusual day, feel like the sky is not a
throwing my worries away as an old native born Cal-
sign of a cloud passing by. And if I want to sing, throw my
Gdim G Am F

feather would say, it's a most unusual day.
heart in the ring!
D7 G Am F

It's a most unusual day. There are people meeting people-
G D7 C

there is sunshine everywhere. There are
C

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY

G people greeting people And a feeling of
D7 G

spring in the air. It's a most unusual
D7

time. I keep feeling my temperature climb. If my
G Gdim G Am F

heart won't behave in the usual way, well, there's only
D7 Am F

one thing to say it's a most unusual,
D7 G D7

most unusual. most unusual, most unusual day.
G

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IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

C Gdim 1

I'm in the middle of nowhere. I'm lost if I wind up with no-one
C Gdim G7 C Cdim

I'm in between and between. Dark is the starlight. How can I help but be blue? I'm in the middle of
F Cdim-C

above me. never knowing you love me
C Am F

I go drifting from dream to dream, and nowhere
D7 C Cdim Am F G7

'Cause I'm getting nowhere with you.
On The Street Where You Live

I have often walked down this street before.

But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

All at once am I several stories high,

Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

Does enchantment pour out of every door?

No, it's just on the street where you live.

And oh, the lowring feeling,

Just to know somehow you are near!

The overpowering feeling

That any second you may suddenly appear.

People stop and stare--they don't bother me:

For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be. Let the time go by. I won't care if I can be here on the street where you
I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face

"My Fair Lady"

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

I've grown ac-cus-tomed to her face
I've grown ac-cus-tomed to her face
She almost
She almost

makes the day be-gin.
makes the day be-gin.
I've grown ac-
cus-tomed to the tune, "She whis-tles night and noon, her
used to hear her say: "Good morn-ing" ev-ry day. Her

smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are se-cond
joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are se-cond

na-ture to me now;
na-ture to me now;
Like breath-ing
Like breath-ing

out and breath-ing in
out and breath-ing in
I was se-
I'm ver-

re-ly in-de-pend-ent and con-tent be-fore we met;
grate-ful she's a wo-man and so eas-y to for-get-

Sure-ly I could al-ways be that way a-gain and yet, I've grown ac-
Rath-er like a ha-bit one can al-ways break and yet, I've grown ac-
cus-tomed to her looks; Ac-cus-tomed to her voice; Ac-
cus-tomed to the trace of some-thing in the air; Ac-
cus-tomed to her face. I've grown ac-
cus-tomed to her face. I've grown ac-
face.-----
"My Fair Lady"

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

I Could Have Danced All Night

I could have danced all night! I could have danced all night! And still
I could have begged for more.
I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things I've never done before.
I'll never know what made it so exciting.
Why all at once my heart took flight.
I only know when he began to dance with me, I could have danced, danced, danced,
All night. I could have danced all night.
Don't talk of stars burning above.

If you're in love, show me!

Tell me no dreams filled with desire.

If you're on fire, show me!

Here we are together in the middle of the night! Don't talk of spring!

Just hold me tight!

Anyone who's ever been in love—tell you that this is no time for a chat!

Have n't your lips longed for my touch?

Don't say how much: Show me!

Show me!

Don't talk of love lasting through time.

Make me no un - dy-ing vow.

Show me now!
WE DID IT BEFORE AND NOW WE'VE DONE IT AGAIN:

We did it before and now we've done it again And how we've done it again—The day we started we knew we'd win We said we would and we took Berlin Million of voices are ringing Singing as

we march along—We did it before and now we've done it again and how we've done it again—And now they know what a G. I. Joe Can do to superman—We did it before we've done it again.

YOU'RE THE ONE YOU BEAUTIFUL SON-OF-A-GUN

Brightly

You're—The One You beautiful son-of-a-gun—Oh, I'll be burned how come that I never have learned that
guns—like The One for me—In disguise, the devil is dancing there in your eyes, And still you're

heavenly you run around free—Oh, You're—The One, You beautiful, beautiful son-of-a-gun, Say You're—The One for me.

SOMEBODY IN OLD WYOMING

SOMEBODY IN OLD WYOMING, Lives a girl I love, We used to stroll in the gloam—

Under the stars above, Oh, how I wish I could see her, Oh, how I wish I could be,

SOMEBODY IN OLD WYOMING, With the girl who waits for me.
TO-NIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

Moderate

Thy you're belong to some-bod-y else, To-
Thy we're a-part you're part of my heart, To-

ight you be-long to me.

Down by the stream it will seem,
sweet it will seem,

Once more to dress in the moon-
light.

The with the dam I know you'll be gone,
To-night you be-long to me.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF SUNSHINE

Medium Bright Waltz Tempo

There are TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF SUNSHINE - every
day that you're in love.

There are TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF SUNSHINE and flowers,
and rainbows up above.

Let the rain fall, the night fall, or anything that
might fall, Here's one thing you're positive of:

There are TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF SUNSHINE - every day that you're in love.

YOU'RE THE ONLY STAR (In My Blue Heaven)

Moderate

YOU'RE THE ON-LY STAR IN MY BLUE HEA-

VES

And you're shinning just for me, I see.

You're the guiding light that brightens up the
night, Till you come in sight my heart is lone-

ly. You're the only star in my blue heaven

And you're shinning just for me.
MIGHTY PRETTY WALTZ, A (1)  Slowly

On the or-ches-tra played a night-y pret-ty waltz the
night I held you tight-ly in my arms. While the or-
ches-tra played a night-y pret-ty waltz I fell be-
neath the
spell of your charms. One waltz, one kiss, one
evening or bliss, I found a thrill or new. You

MIGHTY PRETTY WALTZ, A (2)

danced with me but I turned out to be just an-
other dancing part-
er to you. Now when ever I have a
night-y pret-ty waltz, I dream of all your night-y pret-
charms. Guess I'll al-
ways recall that night-y pret-
waltz and the night I held you tight in my arms.

DANCING WITH MY DARLING  Tempo di Vale

Dancing with my dar-
ing makes the
night di-
vine, I for-
get that we're on
earth, my dear, when
your eyes look in-
to mine,

Dancing with my dar-
ing in the shad-
light, I can still re-
member the

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BELLS OF AVALON, THE

I hear the bells of Avalon Reminding me that you are gone. Another day has travelled on into a night of dreams.

You gave me a memory, then you wondered on. I wonder if you hear the bells, my dear, The Bells of Avalon?

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WHY CAN'T WE BE SWEETHEARTS (Once Again) Valse lento

Why can't we be sweethearts, Once again? Please sing me that love song, That sweet refrain, Seems as tho the sun shines just in vain, Why can't

we be sweethearts once again.

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Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind? Should We twa ha' ran a-boot the braes, And put the gow an' fine, We've

Chorus

auld acquaintance be forgot And days of auld lang syne. For auld lang

was-der'd mony a wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne. For auld lang

syne, my dear, For auld lang syne. We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet. For auld lang syne.
SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK, THE

(EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE)

W. A. Lewis

James W. Blake

(12-A)

SKATER'S WALTZ, THE

Poem by Elfrieda Fords

Li Emil Waldteufel

STARLIGHT WALTZ, THE

W. Edward Cole

Alfred Margis

417
I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCOANUTS

Moderato

Down at an English Fair, one evening I was there,

When I heard a showman shouting underneath a flare,

I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCOANUTS

standing in a row,

Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head,

GIVE 'EM a twist, a flick of the wrist,

That's what the showman said.

There stands my wife, the idol of my life,

Sing- ing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch,

Sing- ing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch,

Sing- ing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch.

LA DONNA E MOBILE

(NEW TITLE: THIS NIGHT)

Ma' Giuseppe Verdi

THIS NIGHT the hushed ja- gnum
Mir- rors a cres- cent moon.

Dar- ling, the gen- tle breeze
Sings soft- ly thru the trees.

THIS NIGHT the ja- mine bloom
Sends us its sweet perfume.

This NIGHT's splendor
Calls for homage tender.

Let our hearts surren- der
To love's de- light.

Hushed ja- gnum,
Jasmine bloom,
Cres- cent moon shining bright,
In the trees sing of our love THIS NIGHT!

Poem by Lucy Crawford
THAT VIENNESE WALTZ

Wm. Elfrida Norden

Love in a Cot-tage, close by the sea,
Where sun-seas glow, for
you and for me,

Love in a Cot-tage, built just for two,
What can be more
heav- en- ly?
Then dreams come true,
Seagulls are cry-ing, far o- ver-head;

Small boats are drift-ing, white sails out-spread;
Soft skies a-bowe us, all the day
long,
Waves that keep whisper-ing, whisper-ing a song.

Love in a Cot-tage, close by the sea,
Stay on for-ev-er, my dar-ling with me.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

Moderately

1. On top of old Smok-y
2. For a courtin's plea-sure

A thief will just rob you
all cov-ered with snows.
and part-in' is grief,

I and a false-hear-ted
loved one er-

court-in' so slow,
lead you to the grave.

(2 more choruses)

MINUTE WALTZ

Wm. Frederic Chopin

While the mu-

sic plays, it's whisper-ing, Love will lim-

a-ger on to-

ight, un-till the break of day.
As we're

walk-

ing in the Can-

dle-light, By

out of sight, in the Can-

dle-light.
LOVE IS WHERE YOU FIND IT

Allegro

Love is where you find it, don't be blind, it's
Take it take a chance, now for romance now

all around you everywhere.
Tell a someone that you care

Spring love comes upon you when it's gone you feel despair.
Soom tho' in the moonlight you'll find that a new love is there.

Love is where you find it Fate designed it to be waiting

It may hide from you for a while.
It may come tonight in a smile.

Fan a flame of a new love in the arms of a true love.
 SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND.

MARGUERITE WALTZ

Brightly

By Charles F. Gounod
LITTLE SIR ECHO

C

Little Sir Echo how do you do Hello (Chel-
lo) Hello (Chel-lo) Little Sir Echo I'm
very blue, hello (Chel-lo) hello (Chel-lo) Hello
lo (Chel-lo) hello: (Chel-lo)

Won't you come over and play (and play) You're a nice little fellow, I
know by your voice, but you're always so far away. (away)

Words by Lucy Crawford

LOVERS' WALTZ

Ms. Johann Strauss

Music alluring, lovely and gay, Candle light shines
Let it entrance, Our dancing hearts

on a rare, In my arms, lightly we sway, Our hearts en-
to lovely romance, Lovers who fall under its sway,
solved until break of day, Fine Dancing dancing, In a world a-
part, Dancing Dancing Fast or beats the heart, Dancing
dancing oiling across the floor, Why can't we dance on forever more.

LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING

Tempo di Valse

Let's all sing like the birdies sing, Tweet! Tweet!

Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Let's all sing like the
birdies sing, Sweet! Sweet! Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!

Let's all warble like nightingales, give your
throat a treat, Take your time from the birds, now you
all know the words: Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!
ARTIST'S LIFE (1)

IF YOU COULD CARE

F

Cdim

Gm6

Gdim

C7

If you

one

t here
to me,

See,

ou

t and

Oh, what a

world would be - A paradise for two!

With

you could only care for me,

As

Gm

E7

C7

F

I could care for you.
MERRY CHRISTMAS EV'WHERE

So to all you kids all over may your sweetest dreams come true. For Jan-

than Chris I sing, comes this Christmas day, he answers this one prayer. Please Santa

thinks of ev'ryone, the grown-ups, too.

1. G7

may not have very much to give I can offer this simple grace, it's from

all of us in America, to our friends of every race.

F

every, that he knows how much we care, and especially just to you from me, a very merry Christmas everywhere.

(All I Want For Christmas Is) MY TWO FRONT TEETH

All I want for Christmas is MY TWO FRONT TEETH, my two front teeth, see my

two front teeth! Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then

I could wish you "Merry Christmas" It seems so long since I could say,

"Sister Suzy sitting on a thistle" Gosh oh gee, how

am to be, if I could only whistle (thhh)

two front teeth, then I could wish you "Merry Christmas!"

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE

Slowly

May be it's much too early in the game, Ah, but I thought I'd

wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight, When it's ex-

ask you just the same, What are you doing New Year's Eve?

eleven o'clock that night, Welcoming in the new year, New

Year's Eve. Maybe I'm crazy to suppose I'd ever be the

one you chose Out of the thousand invitations you'll receive,

Ah, but in case I stand one little chance, Here comes the jackpot

question in advance, What are you doing New Year's Eve?
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The herald angels sing—"Glo-ry to the nee-born King;"
Fawns on earth and ser- vants mild—"You and sinners re-son-able!"
Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise—Join the tri-umph of the skies—
With the an-gel host pro-claim "Christ is born in Beth-le-"mee—"
Hark! the herald angels sing—"Glo-ry to the nee-born King—"

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the mid-night clear, That glori-ous song of old From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To
touch their harpe of gold. "Peace on the earth, Good
will to men, From heav'n's all gra-cious King;"
The world in sol- emn still-ness lay to hear the an-gels sing.

JINGLE BELLS

Bells on bob-tail ring, Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to-night!
Jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle all the way Chime what fun it
is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh one-horse open sleigh...
NORTHWESTERN PUSH ON SONG

Push on, North-west-ern, and go in to win. Push on, North-west-ern, and fight. May word and deed keep you in the lead. Push on for vic-tor-y with all your might. Loy-al and true, we are al-ways with you. Push when the game goes hard.

From East or West, we know you're the best. Push on for vic-to-ry. We'll al-ways stand by you. Go, North-west-ern. We will ev-er cheer and sing for you to win, North-west-ern. Our hearts will ev-er yearn. For the pur-ple ban-ner wav-ing high for North-west ern.


RAMBLING WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH

I'm a RAMBLING WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH AND A HECK OF AN EN-GIN-EER. A HECK OF A HECK OF A HECK OF A HECK OF AN EN-GIN-EER, LIKE ALL GOOD JOL-LY FEL-LOWS I DRINK MY WHIS-KEY CLEAN, I'M A RAMBLING WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH AND A HECK OF AN EN-GIN-EER.

MR. TOUCHDOWN U.S.A.

They al-ways call him Mis-ter Touch-down. They al-ways call him Mis-ter Team. He can run and kick and throw. Give him the ball and just look at him go. Hip, hip, hoo-ray for Mis-ter Touch-down. He's gon-na beat 'em to-day. So give a great big cheer for the hero of the year. MIS-TER TOUCH-DOWN, U. S. A. Re-TOUCH-DOWN, U. S. A.
VICTORY MARCH (NOTRE DAME)

Cheer! Cheer for old Notre Dame. Wake up the echoes cheering her name. Send the volley cheer on high. Shake down the thunder from the sky.

What the odds be great or small Old Notre Dame will win over all. While her loyal Sons are marching onward to victory.

NAVY BLUE & GOLD

J.W. Crosley

Now college men from sea to sea may sing of colors true.

But who has better right than we to hoist a symbol we?

For sailor men in battle fair. Since fighting days of old.

Have proved a sailor's right to wear The Navy Blue and Gold.

INTERLUDE

MEN OF PENNSYLVANIA

Boland

Men of Pennsylvania. Let your voices ring.

Men of Pennsylvania. Open up your heart and sing a song of Pennsylvania.

Cheer the Red and Blue. Men of Pennsylvania.


Rah! Rah! Pennsylvania.

Rah! Rah! Fight.

Rah! Rah! Fight.
THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE NEBRASKA

There is no place like Nebraska.

Dear old Nebraska U: Where the girls are the fairest, The boys are the squar-est of any old school that I knew.

There is no place like Nebraska. Where they're all true blue. We all stick to-geth-er in all kinds of weath-er. In

Dear Old Nebraska U.

FIGHT ON

Sweet & Grant

Fight on for old S. C. Our men fight on to vic-tor-y. Fight on and win for old S. C. Fight on to vic-to-ry. Fight on!

EYES OF TEXAS

Sinclair

The Eyes of Texas are up on you All the live long day: The Eyes of Texas are up on you. You can-not get a way Do not think you can es-cape them. At night or ear-ly in the morn. The Eyes of Texas are up on you. Till Gabriel blows his horn.

IOWA CORN SONG

Lockhard

We're from I-o-way. I-o State of all the land.

Joy on my 'ry hand We're from I-o-way. I-o-

way That's where the tall corn grows. We're from
MINNESOTA, MARCH ON

SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

I'LL WALK WITH GOD
OH PROMISE ME

Scott & DeKoven

Oh promise me, that some day you and I will take our love together to some sky where we can be alone, and faith renewed. And find the hollows where those flowers grew. Those first sweet violets of early spring, which come in whispers, thrill us both, and sing of love un-speakable that is to be: Oh promise me! Oh promise me!

CHRISTMAS SONGS

SILVER BELLS

Livingston & Evans

City sidewalks, buses, side-walks dressed in holiday style. In the air there's a feeling of Christmas. Children laughing, people passing, meeting, smile after smile. And on every street corner you hear: Silver bells, silver bells. It's Christmas time in the city. Ring-a-ling, hear them ring. Soon it will be Christmas day.
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Silent Night! Holy Night!

December
**Cantique de Noel**

Oh, solemn hour when hearts lowly bending, And all the world seemed enshrouded in night; When pleading prayers to Heaven were ascending, Above the gloom sailed a spirit of light; 'Twas Hope's bright from they saw so brightly shining In robes undying gazed their tearful eyes; Beautiful Hope! no longer hearts pining, As love and joy on wings of faith arise, As love and joy on wings of faith arise.

**First Noel, The**

The first Noel the angels did say, Has to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born in the king of Israel. (12-12)

**GOD REST YE, MERRY GENTLEMEN**

God rest ye merry gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, be member Christ our Saviour As born on Christmas day, To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.

G tidings of comfort and joy, tidings of comfort and joy,
LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

[Music notation]

Moderate

[Music notation]

Moderate

[Music notation]
SLEIGH RIDE

Just hear those sleigh-bells jingling, ring-ting-ting-ling-ling, too,
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Too-boo,"

Case on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Gid-ty-yap, gid-ty-yap, gid-ty-yap, let's go,
Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonder-land of snow.

Gid-ty-yap, gid-ty-yap, gid-ty-yap, it's grand,
Just holding your hand,

We're gliding along with a song of a fairy-land. Our cheeks are rosy and cozy are we,

We're snugly up together like two birds of a feather would be.

Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two,

Once on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh-ride together with you.

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.
They never let poor Rudolph join in any games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,

Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee.

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history.
SANTA'S ON HIS WAY

Moderately

C

Go to bed now, go to bed now, Santa's on his way.

G7

He'll bring toys to girls and boys to have on Christmas day. Dolls and boats and model planes, Teddy bears and choo-choo trains; If you're quiet you can hear sleigh-bells ring as he draws near. So Go to bed now

rest your head now, close your little eyes. While you dream his reindeer team is flying thru the skies. When you wake you're sure to see the things he left beneath the tree, So bury up and go to sleep for Santa's on his way.

AT CHRISTMASTIME

C7

At Christmas time, the mistletoe, hangs high above the

F C7

doors, And many maidens there have kissed who

Ddim Am E7

never have kissed before. At Christmas time, a kiss needs neither reasoning nor rhyme, for love itself was born upon the morn of Christmas time, For

G9 F C7

love itself was born, upon the morn of Christmas time.
Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile:
I'm crossin' you in style some day.

Old dream maker, you heart breaker,
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way:

Two drifters, off to see the world. There's such a lot of world to see.

We're after the same rainbow's end waitin' round the bend,
My Huckleberry friend. Moon River.

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