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From The Paramount Picture "LOVE STORY"

THEME FROM LOVE STORY

Music by FRANCIS LAI

Moderately Slow

Gm

D7

Gm

Eb\text{maj7}

D7

D9(sus) D7 Am(7(b5)) Gm

Gm

D7
From The Motion Picture "LOVE STORY"
(Where Do I Begin)

LOVE STORY

Slowly

Where Do I Begin to tell the story of how great a love can be,
With her first hello she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine;

The sweet love story that is older than the sea,
There'd never be another love, another time;
She came into my life and love she brings to me?
Where do I start?

She fills my heart, She fills my heart with very special things,
with angel songs, with wild imaginings.

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

She fills my heart, She fills my heart with very special things,
with angel songs, with wild imaginings.
soul with so much love that anywhere I go I'm never
lonely. With her along, who could be lonely? I reach for her
hand, it's always there.

How long does it last? Can love be measured by the hours in a day?

I have no answers now, but this much I can say: I know I'll need her till the
stars all burn away and she'll be there.
My Cup Runneth Over

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderato e grazioso

G7    C    Am7    Dm9

1. Sometimes in the morning when shadows are deep,
   I lie here beside you, just do constantly.
   I memorize.

C7   C

2. Sometimes in the evening when you do not see,
   I study the small things you watch you sleep. And sometimes I whisper what I'm thinking of: My moments that I'm fond of: My cup runneth over with luh cup runneth over with luh

Am   Dm   G7

Am   G7

1. In only a moment, we both will be old; We won't even
My Cup Runneth Over (2)

notice the world turning cold. And so in this
moment with sunlight above: My

cup runneth over with lub

uh uh uv, with

Luh

uv, with Luh

uh uv, with lu... huh
SOMEWHERE, MY LOVE
(LARA'S THEME FROM "DOCTOR ZHIVAGO")

Music by MAURICE JARRE

PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Verse: Ad lib.

Where are the beautiful days?
Where are the sleigh-rides 'til dawn?

Where are the tender moments of splendor?
Where have they gone? Where have they gone?

Moderately with expression

Some - where, My Love
there will be songs to sing.

Al - though the snow covers the hope of spring,

Some - where a hill bloomsome in green and gold,

And there are dreams all that your heart can hold.

Some - day we'll meet a - gain my love,

Some - day when - ever the spring breaks through.

You'll come to me out of the long ago.

Warm as the wind soft as the kiss of snow,

Till then my sweet think of me now and then.

God - speed my love 'till you are mine a - gain.

'till you are mine a - gain.
From the Paramount Picture "ROMEO AND JULIET"

A Time For Us
(Love Theme from Romeo And Juliet)
Music by
NINO ROTA

A time for
us some day there'll be when chains are torn by courage
born of a love that's free, a time when dreams so long de-
mised can flourish as we unveil the
love we now must hide. A time for us at last to see a life worthwhile for
you and me, and with our love through tears and
thorns we will endure as we pass surely through ev-
ery storm. A time for us some day there'll be a
new world, a world of shining
SOMETHING

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Guitar and Chord Name

B♭ Instruments (Melody)

C Chord Organ

C Instruments (Melody)

Piano or Organ

Pedal and Bass

Some-thing in the way she moves...

Some-thing in the way she knows...

at-tracts me like no other lover.

And all I have to do is think of her.

Some-thing in the way she woos me,

Some-thing in the things she shows me,

I don't want to leave her now,

You don't want to leave her now.

You know I believe and how...

Some-where in her smile she knows...

Some-thing in her style that shows me,

That I don't need no other lover...

Some-thing in her style that shows me,

I
From the United Artists Motion Picture "THE THOMAS CROWN AFFAIR"

Theme From The Thomas Crown Affair

Round like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a mind!

B7

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its own, Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone, Like a door that keeps remaining, or a carnival balloon, Like a carousel that's turning running rings around the volcano in a half forgotten dream, Or the rippled from a pebble some one tosses in a moon.

E7

Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face, And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space, Like the circles that you find in the Windmills Of Your Mind!

Gmaj7

Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head, Why did summer go so quickly? Was it something that you said? Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the
sand. Is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of your hand? Pictures hanging in a

hallway and the fragment of a song. Half remembered names and faces, but to whom do they be-

long? When you knew that it was over you were suddenly aware. That the autumn leaves were (Girl) When you knew that it was over in the autumn of good-byes, For a moment you could

turning to the color of her hair! Like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a

wheel, Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel. As the images un-

wind. Like the circles that you find in The Windmills Of Your Mind! 
THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Words and Music by 
GENE RASKIN

Am Am6 Am7 Am6
Once upon a time there was a tavern,
Then the busy years went rushing by us.
Just tonight I stood before the tavern.
Through the door there came familiar laughter.

A Dm Dm6 Dm
Where we used to raise a glass or two.
Remember how we laughed away the way.
If by chance I'd see you in the glass I saw a stranger.
Oh my friends we're older but no

Am7 Am6 Bmaj B9 E
hours, And dreamed of all the great things we would do.
lost our starry notions on the way.
We'd smile at one another and we'd say -
If by chance I'd see you in the glass I saw a stranger.

a tempo Am Dm G
Those were the days, my friend. We thought they'd never end,
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day;
We'd live the life we chose, We'd fight and never lose,
For we were young and sure to have our way.

F7 C Dm Am
Those were the days, Oh yes, those were the days.

Amaj Dm F7 E7
la la la la la Those were the days, Oh yes, those were the days.
Mame
From the Broadway Musical "MAME"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Chorus

C   C6   Cmaj7   G#dim.   Dm7   G7

You coax the blues right out of the horn, MAME.

Dm   Dm(+7)   Dm7   G7   Cmaj7   C6   Cmaj7

You charm the husk right off of the corn, MAME.

Am   Am(+7)   Am7   Am6   Em

You've got the banjos strummin' and plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,

A9   Dm   Dm(+7)   Dm7   G7 (+5)   C   G7

The whole plantation's hummin' since you brought Dixie back to Dixie-land.

You make the cotton easy to pick,

G7   Dm   Dm(+7)   Dm7   G7   E7

MAME.

You give my old mint julep a kick,

Dm6   E7   Am   Am(+7)   Am7   Ebdim.   Em

MAME.

You make the old magnolia blossom at the mention of your name.

1. You've made us feel alive again, And given
2. Your special fascination 'll Prove to be

A9   Dm   Dm(+7)   Dm7   G7   Em (+7)   Em7

us the drive again, To make the South revive again, We think you're just sensation-al,

A9   D7   Dm7   G7   G7(+9)

MAME.
If He Walked Into My Life
From the Broadway Musical "MAME"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Verse (ad lib.)

Akmaj7  Abdim.  Ebmaj7  Fm7

Girl: Where's that boy with the bugle?
Boy: Where's that girl with the promise?
The girl who tried to show me what love could be;

Bb7 sus.  Bb7(#9)  Ebmaj7  Gm9  C7(#9)  Fmaj7  F6

always my big romance;

why did I ever buy him those damn long pants?
why do I feel somehow to blame it's me?

Chorus - Slowly in tempo (tacet)

F6  Fmaj7  F7  Am7

Did he need a stronger hand?
Did she need a lighter touch?

D7  G9  G9(#5)  G7  G9  G9(#5)  Gm7  C9  C9(#5)  Fmaj7

Was I soft or was I tough? Did I give enough? Did I give too much?

Cm6  D7(#9)  Gm  Gm7  Bbm6

- At the moment that she needed me, did I ever turn away?

Am7  Fdim.  Gm7  G9

Would I be there when she called, IF SHE WALKED INTO MY LIFE today.

C7 sus.  C7(#9)  Fmaj9  C7 (tacet)  F6

Were his days a little dull?
Did she mind the lonely nights?

Fmaj7  F7  Am7  D7  G9  G9(#5)

Were his nights a little wild?
Did she count the empty days?

Was I silent, was I
If He Walked Into My Life (2)

Did I stress the man? And forget the child.
Was I quick to scold? Was I slow to praise?
And there must have been a million things, That my heart forgot to say.

Would I think of one or two, If HE WALKED INTO MY LIFE to-day.

Should I blame the times I pampered him? Or blame the times I bossed her?

What a shame I never really found the boy, Before I lost him.

Were the years a little fast. Was his world a little free?

Was there too much of a crowd? All too loud and not enough of me.

Though I'll ask myself my whole life long, What went wrong along the way;

Would I make the same mistakes If SHE WALKED INTO MY LIFE to-day?

{boy with the promise} Walked into my life to-day.
Alfie

Words by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT F. BACHARACH

Very Slowly, Rubato

What's it all about, Alfie? Is it

just for the moment we live?

A7

What's it

all about when you sort it out, Alfie?

Am7

Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?

Dm7

And if only fools are kind, Alfie, then I

guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life belongs only to the strong,

Am7

Alfie, what will you lend on an old golden rule? As

sure as I believe there's a heaven above,

Am7

I know there's something much

more. Something even non-believers can believe in.

G9

I believe in love, Alfie. Without true love we just ex-
When My Sugar Walks Down The Street
(All The Little Birdies Go Tweet, Tweet, Tweet)

CHORUS

WHEN MY SUGAR WALKS DOWN THE STREET,
All the little birdies go
tweet, tweet, tweet.
And in the evening when the sun goes down.

It's never dark when she's around,
She's so affectionate and

I'll say this, That when she kisses me I sure stay kissed,
WHEN MY SUGAR WALKS

DOWN THE STREET The little birdies go tweet, tweet, tweet.
ANY WEDNESDAY
Theme From The Warner Bros. Picture "Any Wednesday"

Lyric by MARILYN and ALAN BERGMAN

Music by GEORGE DUNING

With a beat

Dm7 C6 Cmaj.7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 Dm7

ANY WEDNES-DAY, love that Wednes-day! For-tune
ANY WEDNES-DAY, love that Wednes-day! Seems the

Cmaj.7 Dm7 Em7 F9 Cmaj.7 C0

brings the sweetest things to me on Wednes-day! Long as
peak of ev'ry week for me is Wednes-day!

G Dm7 G Dm7 Fm7 Bb7 add 6

I can re-mem-ber, I've had a hunch, Wednes-day is really the
began with the let-ters "Dou-ble u" "e" That means to-geth-er for

Fm7 Bb7 add 6 G Dm7 Dm7 G7

best o' the bunch, Need-less to say that It's al-so the day that we met!
ba-by and me, When we sur-ren-der The whole day's a-gen-da to love!

Cmaj.7 Gb7 Dm7 G C6 Cmaj.7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7

Su-per-st-tion One more let-ter, pre-mo-ni-tion makes it bet-ter,

Dm7 Cmaj.7 Dm7 Em7 F9 E9 E7 (sus.4) E7-5 E7 E7+ E7

That may be but I can see that you'll be mine! On a
Tack a "D" up-on the "We" and you get "Wed" That spells

Am7 A7 3 Cmaj.7 Dm7 Cmaj.7 Am Am7

Wednes-day, It'll all come true.
heav-en! How's, it sound to you? Name the

Dm7 G7 add 6 G7-9 C6 G6 Dm7

Wednes-day, AN-Y WEDNES-DAY will do! AN-Y
Any Wednesday (2)

WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE
(QUE SERÁ, SERÁ)

1. When I was just a little girl I asked my mother, "What will I be?" Will I be happy? Will I be rich? Here's what she said to me:

C6m7 Dm7 G7

"Que será, será, WHATEVER WILL

C

be will be; The future's not ours to see.

C

Que será, será:

Dm7 G7

What will

Dm7 G7 C

1.3. Guitar tacet

be will be:

2. When I was
QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS
(Corcovado)

Key of C (B−C)

Original Words and Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
English Words by GENE LEES

Moderately slow

Refrain

QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS, quiet thoughts and quiet dreams,
quiet walks by quiet streams,
and a window looking on the mountains and the sea.

How lovely! This is where I want to be.

Here, with you so close to me, until the final flicker of life's ember.

I, who was lost and lonely, believing life was only a bitter, tragic joke, have found with you...
Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars (2)

the meaning of existence. Oh, my love.

Recorded by ROGER WILLIAMS on KAPP RECORDS

BORN FREE

Lyric by DON BLACK
Music by JOHN BARRY

Maestoso

Born free, as free as the wind blows, as free as the
Live free, and beauty surrounds you, the world still a-

grass grows, born free to follow your heart.

time you look at a star.

Stay free,

where no walls divide you, you're free as a

roaring tide, so there's no need to hide.

Born free, and life is worth living, but only worth

living 'cause you're born free.
THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM
(THE QUEST)

from The Musical Play, "MAN OF LA MANCHA"

Lyric by JOE DARION
Music by MITCH LEIGH

Tempo di Bolero

1. To dream the im-pos-si-ble dream, to
   fight the un-beat-a-ble foe.

2. To right the un-right-a-ble wrong, to
   love pure and chaste from a-far.

run where the brave dare not go.

This is my quest, to fol-low that star,
   No mat-ter how hope-less, no mat-ter "w far;
   To fight for the right with-out ques-tion or pause,
   To be will-ing to march in- to hell for a heav-en-ly cause!

And I know, if I'll on-ly be true
   To this glo-ri-ous quest,
   That my heart will lie, peace-ful and calm.

When I'm laid to my
The Impossible Dream (2)

rest, And the world will be better for this;

That one man, scorned and covered with scars, Still strove with his last ounce of courage.

To reach the un-reach-a-ble stars.

These Things I Offer You

A heart that longs for you, Two arms that will be true, THESE

THINGS I OFFER YOU for a life-time. Two lips with one desire, To

set your heart a-fire, THESE THINGS I OFFER YOU for a life-time. A

cozy little nest just meant for us to share, Perhaps a tiny guest will

be arriving there! My life, my love, my all, are at your beck and call, THESE

THINGS I OFFER YOU for a life-time. A life-time.
SAND AND SEA
(PLEIN SOLEIL)

Original French Words by MAURICE VIDALIN
English Words by MACK DAVID
Music by GILBERT BECAUD

Fairly slowly

Gm7

Sand and sea,

C

Sand and sea,
Plein soleil,

C7

Sea and

Am7

Ei la ville

C

Plein soleil,
est tout en-

G7

gour-die

Dm7

Sum-

G7

mer

days,

C

Happy days,

Am7

With my love.

G7

De midi.

C

Sand and sea,

Am7

Sea and

C7

Hear the wings in

Gm7

flight of the dove,

C

Summer nights,

G7

Happy nights,

C

Making

Cm7

love.

C6

The twinkling stars

G

Are dancing on the

C

white caps.

Cm7

Those crazy stars

C

They've had too many night caps!

C7

I touch your hand,

F

The hand that lies beside me.

C

Para-dise can be found if you'll guide me.

Gm7

Sand and sea,

C

Sea and sand,

Gm7

And the angels sing from above,
SOFTLY, AS I LEAVE YOU

Softly I will leave you softly. For my heart would break if you should wake and see me go. So I leave you softly long before you miss me. Long before your arms can beg me stay. For one more hour or one more day. After all the years I can’t bear the tears to fall. So softly, As I Leave You there.  

As I Leave You there,  

As I leave you there, as I leave you there.
Moderately Bright, with a beat

**CHORUS**

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden, along with the sunshine,

there's got to be a little rain sometime, When you take you got to give so live and let live or let

go, oh, oh, oh, I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

**VERSE**

1. I could promise you things—like sweet talking you—could make it come true—I would give you the world right now.
2. I could sing you a tune—and prom- ise you the moon but if that's what it takes to
3. I could look before you leap still big diamond rings— but you won't always be
4. if wa-ters run deep—and there
I'm grow-ing on stalks of clo-ver,
hold you I'd just as soon let you go,
some-one there to pull you out,
so you bet-ter think it o-ver.

But what would it mat-ter.
But there's one thing I want you to know.
And you know what I'm talk-in' a-bout.

I think it mel-an-chol-y,
Come a-long and share the good times while we can.
I beg your pardon,
I nev-er prom-ised you a rose- garden,

A-long with the sun-shine there's got to be a lit-tle rain some-time.
Love Theme From "The Sandpiper"

(The Shadow Of Your Smile)

Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by JOHNNY MANDEL

Moderately (in slow 2) Rubato (in 2)

C6   F6

C6(9) C6

One day we walked along the sand, one day in early spring.
You held a piper in your hand to mend its broken wing.

Now I'll remember many a day and many a lonely mile.
The echo of a piper's song the shadow of a smile.

Chorus

Moderately (slow 4)

F#m7

B7    F

The Shadow Of Your Smile when you are gone
Will color all my dreams and light the dawn.
Look into my eyes my love and see
All the lovely things you are to me.

Our wistful little star was far too high.
A tear-drop kissed your lips and so did I.

Now when I remember spring All the joy that love can bring,
I will be remembering The Shadow Of Your Smile.

Smile, The Shadow Of Your Smile.
Brightly, with a beat

1. Well, it's lonesome in this big town.
   Ev'ry body puts me down.
   Just a walk-in' case of the blues.
   But the wind blew it away.
   Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.

   Got a girl waitin' there for me,
   At least she said she'd be,
   Got a home and a big warm bed,
   And a feather pillow for my head,
   Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.

   A Dream Is A Wish Your Heart Makes

Chorus Moderately Slow with expression

A DREAM IS A WISH YOUR HEART MAKES

When you're fast asleep,
   In dreams you will lose your heart's affection,
   What ever you wish for you keep.
   Have faith in your dreams and
   Some day your rainbow will come smiling thru.
   No matter how your heart is grieving if you keep on believing the dream that you wish will come true.

Extra Lyrics

5. Take a bus or take an ole freight train,
   Thumb a ride or walk, it's all the same,
   Going back where they know my face,
   And I'm never gonna leave that place.
   Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.

(Back to first verse and fade)
CABARET
From The New Musical "CABARET"

Lyrics by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Chorus

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom,

Come hear the music play,
Time for a holiday,

Life is a CABARET, old chum,
Come to the

1. What good is sitting alone in your room?
   Put down the knitting, the book and the broom,

2. Come hear the music play,
   Time for a holiday,

Life is a CABARET, old chum,

Come taste the wine,
Come hear the band,
Come blow the horn.
Start by ad
mitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile a
mitting from cradle to tomb,
It isn't that long a

way:
stay:

Life is a CABARET, old chum,

Come to the CABARET,
Come taste the

RET, old chum,

Only a CABARET, old chum,

So come to the CABARET,
SUMMER WIND

Original German words by HANS BRADTKE
English lyric by JOHNNY MERCER A.S.C.A.P.
Music by HENRY MAYER

Slowly

The SUMMER WIND came blowing in across the sea—
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.

All summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden sand,

Two sweethearts and the SUMMER WIND.

Like painted kites the days and nights went flying by—
The world was new beneath a blue umbrella sky.

Then, softer than a piping man one day it called to you,

I lost you to the SUMMER WIND.

The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone,

And still the days, the lonely days go on and on.

And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end,

My fickle friend, the SUMMER WIND— The SUMMER WIND— The SUMMER WIND.
IT'S NOT UNUSUAL

Words and Music by GORDON MILLS and LES REED

Key of G (D-E)

Moderato (with a beat)

Refrain

* G

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL to be loved by an - y - one,

Am7

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL to go out at an - y - time,

D7

but when I see you out and about it's such a crime.

Am7

But when I see you hanging about with an - y - one,

D7

If you should ev - er wanna be loved by an - y - one,

Am7

It's not un - U - SU - AL to see me cry.

D7

I wanna die.

Am7

No matter what you say, you'll find it

D7

happens all the time.

Am7

Love will never do what you want it to.

D7

Why can't this cra - zy love be mine?

Am7

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL to be mad with an - y - one.

D7

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL to be sad with an - y - one.

Am7

But if I ever find that you've changed -

D7

- at an - y - time,

Am7

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL to find that I'm in love with you.

G
Outside Of Heaven

Lyric by SAMMY GALLOP

Music by CHESTER CONN.

Slowly (with expression)

Refrain

I pass your house with mist-y eyes, There stands the gate to Para-

dise, But you don't hear the heart that cries OUT-SIDE OF HEAV-EN.

You're happy there with some-one new, Good luck to him, good luck to you, I count the dreams that won't come true, OUT-SIDE OF HEAV-EN.

On your wed-ding day, I stood in the crowd, I could hard-ly keep from cry-ing out loud. There goes the kiss my tips have known, There goes the love I called my own, Why was I meant to walk a-lone, OUT-SIDE OF HEAV-EN.

I pass your HEAV-EN.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
(SOMOS NOVIOS)

Chorus:

G        G6        Gmaj7       G6        F#m7-5

It's Im-possible, Tell the sun to leave the sky, It's just im-possible,

B7        Em        Dm7        G7

It's Im-possible, 'Ask a baby not to cry, It's just im-

Bm7-5        E7        Am7        Cm

pos-sible. Can I hold you _ closer to me, _ and not

G        E7-9        Am

feel you _ going through me, _ Split the sec-ond _ that I

A7        D7        Am7        D7

never think of you? Oh, how im-possible.

G        G6        Gmaj7       G6        F#m7-5

Can the

Gmaj7       G6        F#m7-5        B7

ocean _ keep from rush-ing to the shore? It's just im-possible.

If I
had you, could I ever want for more? It's just impossible.

And tomorrow, should you ask me for the world, somehow I'd get it, I would

sell my very soul and not regret it, For to live without your love is just im-

possible. It's impossible. Impossible.

It's impossible. Mm, Impossible.
The Sweetheart Tree
from the WARNER BROS. PICTURE
"THE GREAT RACE"

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

They say there's a tree in the forest,
A

They say if you

tree that will give you a sign:
Come along with me, to THE SWEETHEART TREE, Come and

carve your name next to mine. They say if you

kiss the right sweetheart, The one you've been waiting

for.

Big blossoms of white will burst into

sight And your love will be true evermore.

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

1. Ooh I need your love, girl, just like I need you.
2. Hope you need my love, girl, just like I need you.
3. Ooh I need your love, just like I need you.
4. Love you ev'ry day, just like I need you.

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,

Ain't got nothin' but love, girl, Eight days a week,

Eight days a week, I love you.

Eight days a week, not enough to show I care.
THE SHELTER OF YOUR ARMS

Moderately (in 4)

In this cold world, No matter where I go, the crowds are all the same; To you'd
this cold world, I struggle to survive, and sometimes I would fall; And
times look bad, The Shelter Of Your Arms will keep away each fear,

them, I'm just a pebble in the sand; a face without a name!
think someone would lend a helping hand; they'd sooner see me crawl!
this cold world can never get me down as long as you are near!

I find peace, and comfort, and care,
I find strength, and safety, and then
And your love, through all of my life,
For I am wanted there.
I rise, and start again!

Just give me one good reason to go on living; to
keep on trying; For what? I ask you, for what, if not for you, and all your love to see me

through! When

D.S. at Coda
CODA

Am Dm
A D

day I die, day I die.
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer; Those days of soda and pretzels and beer. Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM-MER; Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

1. Just fill your
2. Don't have to
3. And there's the

basket full of sandwich-es and ween-ies, Then lock the house up Now you're tell a girl and fel- ler 'bout a drive-in, Or some ro-man-tic mov-ie good old fash-ioned pic-nic, and they still go, _ Al-ways will go an-y set. And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-ki-nis. As cute as scene. Why, from the mo-ment that those lo-vers start ar-riv-in', You'll see more time. And there will al-ways be a mo-ment that can thrill so. As when the ev-er but they nev-er get 'em wet. Kissing in the cars than on the screen. Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM-MER; Those days of soda and pretzels and beer. Roll

out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM-MER; You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here. Roll out THOSE here
PICNIC  

Words by STEVE ALLEN  
Music by GEORGE W. DUNING

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 was wing-ing  A Pic-nic grove was our ren-der-ous.

You and I in the sun-shine We strolled the fields and farms— At the
last light of evening I held you in my arms Now when days grew

and lone-ly for me I just re-call Pic-nic time with

you.  On a you.

Shalom  

From the Broadway Musical "MILK AND HONEY"  
Lyric and Music by JERRY HERMAN

Moderate Waltz

Refrain  

SHA-LOM, SHA-LOM, you'll find SHA-LOM the nic-est greet-ing you

know—  It means bon-jour, sa-ley, and skoal and
twice as much as hel-lo— It means a mil-  

lion

love-ly things, like peace be yours, wel-coms home— And e-ven

when you say good-bye, you say good-bye with SHA-LOM——
Get Me To The Church On Time

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

I'm getting married in the morning — Ding! dong! the bells are gonna chime.

Pull out the stopper; Let's have a whopper; But get me to the church on time!

I gotta be there in the morning — Spruced up and looking in my prime.

Girls, come and kiss me;

Show how you'll miss me, But get me to the church on time!

If I am dancing, Roll up the floor!
If I am whistling, shewt me out the door!

For I'm getting married in the morning.

Ding! dong! the bells are gonna chime.

Kick up a rumpus, But don't lose the compass; And get me to the church, Get me to the church. For Pete's sake, Get me to the church on time!
"My Fair Lady"

Wouldn't It Be Loverly

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain (gracefully)

All I want is a room somewhere. Far away from the cold night air.

With one enormous chair; Oh, wouldn't it be Loverly?

Lots of chocolate for me to eat; Lots of coal making lots of heat;

Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, Oh, wouldn't it be Loverly?

Oh, so loverly sitting absolutely still! I would never budge till

Spring crept over the window sill, Someone's head resting on my knee; Warm and tender as he can be; Who takes good care of me. Oh, wouldn't it be Loverly?

Loverly! Loverly! Loverly!
The Rain In Spain

Tempo di habanera

ELIZA: F
NIGHT C7 F

HIGGINS:

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain. I think she's

get it! I think she's got it! The rain in Spain stays

mainly in the plain.

HIGGINS: F C7

ELIZA: G7

KUZA: F

PICKERING:

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain. In Spain! In Spain!

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

ELIZA: E7 F

HIGGINS: A C7

Poco più mosso

In Hartford, Her-eford and

Hampshire hur-ricanes hard-ly happen.

ELIZA: C7

HIGGINS: Gm7

How kind of you to let me come. Now once a

gain, where does it rain? On the plain! On the plain! And

where's that blass-ed plain?

ELIZA: Bb C7 F

HIGGINS: Gm7

Ancora più animato

In Spain! In

Spain. The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.
from the David Merrick-Bernard Delfont production "STOP THE WORLD—I WANT TO GET OFF"

Once In A Lifetime

Words and Music by

LESLEY BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY

Just Once In A Lifetime

man knows a moment

wonderful moment

When fate takes his hand.

And this is my moment

My Once In A Lifetime

I can explore a new and exciting land.

For once in my lifetime

I feel like a giant

Soar like an eagle

As tho' I had wings,

For this is my moment

My destiny calls me,

And tho' it may be just once in my lifetime

I'm going to do great things,

just
Gonna Build A Mountain

Words and Music by
LESLEY BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY

1. Gonna build a mountain
   From a little hill.
2. Gonna build a dream (Yab, Yab),
   From a little hope. (Yab, Yab)
3. Gonna build a heaven,
   From a little bell.

I don't know how I'm gonna do it,
Only know I'm gonna do it.
Gonna build a mountain and a dream,
And I'm gonna make 'em both come.

When I've built that there,
And the Lord sends Gabriel
to take me away,
Wanna find young son
to take my place.

I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth,
With the Lord's good grace.

With a fine young son
to take my place
I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth with the good Lord's grace.
What Kind Of Fool Am I?

What kind of fool am I?
Who never fell in love.

It seems that I'm the only one that I have been thinking of. What kind of man is this?

An empty shell. A lonely cell in which an empty heart must dwell.

What kind of lips are these? That lied with every kiss? That whispered empty words of love that left me alone like this.

Why can't I fall in love like any other man. And maybe then I'll know what kind of fool I am.

What Kind Of
Milk And Honey
From the Broadway Musical "MILK AND HONEY"
Lyric and Music by JERRY HERMAN

Refrain

[1] This is the land of MILK AND HONEY dry and barren
[2] What if the earth is What if the morning sun is mean to us for This is a world of

This is the land of sun and song and This is a state of

What if the morn-ing sun is mean to us for This is a state of

good and plen-ty Hum-ble and proud and young and strong and

mind we live in We want it green and so it's green to us for

This is the place where the hopes of the home-less and the dreams of the lost com-

When you have won-der-ful plans for to-mor-row some-how e-ven to-day looks

This is the land that what if it's rock and

heav-en blessed and dust and sand, For

This love-ly land is mine

This love-ly land is mine

This love-ly land is mine

This love-ly land is mine

This love-ly land is mine

This love-ly land is mine
RECADO BOSSA NOVA

Words by
LUÍZ ANTÓNIO

Music by
DJALMA FERREIRA

Dm

Vo-cê er rou quando lhou.
pra mim
U maes-perança ca fer nasc-
em mim
Dei pois le vou pra tão lon-
ge de nos Seu o lhar no meu A su-

A7

a vor.
Vo-cê dei xou sem-que-rer-

A7

dei xou
uma sauda dece nor meem si

Gm

'ugar
Depois nós dois cada qual.

Dm

a mer-ce do seu desti no vo-cê seu mim eu sem vo-

Dm

Saudade meu ma be que de reca-

Gm

do
Não diga que eu meen-con tro nesesses ta-

Am

Am7 A7 D. S. al Coda $

Coda

Do seu des-ti

A7

no vo-cê seu mim eu sem vo-cê.

E♭ Db C♭ A♭ Dm9
Hello, Dolly!

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY!"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Medium Strut tempo

Refrain

HEL-LO, DOL-LY, well, HEL-LO, DOL-LY, It's so nice to have you back where you be-long

You're look-ing swell, Dol-ly, we can tell Dol-ly, You're still glow-in', you're still crow-in', you're still go in' strong. We feel the room sway-in', for the band's play-in' one of your old fa-v'rite songs from'way back when.

So take her wrap, fel-las, Find her an emp-ty lap, fel-las,
gol-ly gee, fel-las, Find her a va-cant knee, fel-las,

'Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way a-gain! HEL-go a-way,

Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way, Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way a-gain!
It Only Takes A Moment
From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN
you must be slow. I saw you

and now I know. I'll listen to

That smile made me trust my heart. For IT

And that is all that love's about. And we'll recall when time runs out.

That it only took a moment.

To be loved a whole life long.
Dancing

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

[Music notation]

(When the world's in a minor key)
And life is a

When there's someone you hardly know
And wish you were

A little closer to,
Just find anyone Alice or Annale and

remember that he can be near to you

Take her dancing...
While you're dancing...

Don't just sit and say,
Though you've only just

"C'est la vie,"
Say, "Play me that com-pah-pah."

He's suddenly someone who

Get up and get off of your fancy and keep on dancing...

Make all your daydreams appear to you while you're dancing...

Make the music weave a spell,

Whirl away your worry,
Things look
al-most twice as well, When they're slight-ly blur-ry

Find a part-ner and fol-low me. And away to your
So a-round and a-round you go. In love with a
fa-vrite! As long as you're DANC-ING, the world seems to
love-ly!

[1. G7 C Gmaj7 Cs C]
dance a-long!

When the

[2. E7 Am C]
dance a-long.

As

long as you're DANC-ING, the world seems to dance

a

long.
Ribbons Down My Back

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tune Uke
A D F# B

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Slowly, with feeling

I'll be wearing RIB-BONS DOWN MY BACK this

sum-mer,

stream-ing in the yellow sky.

So, if some-one spe-cial comes my way this

sum-mer,

He might no-tice me pass-ing by.

And so I'll try to make it eas-i-er to find me in the
Because a breeze might stir a
rainbow up behind me, That might happen to catch the
gen-tleman's eye. And he might smile and
take me by the hand this summer,

Making me recall how lovely love can be.
And so I will proudly wear

RIB BONS DOWN MY BACK, Shining in my hair. That he might

notice me!
Put On Your Sunday Clothes

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Refrain

Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out,

Dressed like a dream, your spirits seem to turn about, That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look.

Be-neath your bowler brim, the world's a simple song.

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes.

Get out your feathers, your patent leathers, Your beads and buckles and bows; For there's

Get out your slippers, your flannel knickers, Your red suspenders and hose, In your
Where Is Love?

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Slowly, but rhythmically

Where Is Love? Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree that I've been dreaming of?

Where is she who I close my eyes to see? Will I ever know the

sweet "hello" that's meant for only me? Who can say where she may

hide? Must I travel far and wide 'Till I am beside the

someone who I can mean something to? Where.

Where Is Love? Love?
I Enjoy Being A Girl

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

I'm a girl, and by me that's only great! I am proud that my silhouette is curvy. That I walk with a sweet and girlish gait. With my hips kind of swivel-ly and swerv-ly. I adore being dressed in something frilly. When my date comes to get me at my place. Out I go with my Joe or John or Billy, like a filly who is ready for the race!

Refrain (brightly)

When I have a brand new hair-do. With my eyelashes all in curl, I float as the clouds on air do. I en-
When men say I'm cute and funny
And my teeth aren't teeth but pearl,
I just lap it up like honey.
I enjoy being a girl.

I flip when a fellow sends me flowers,
I drool over dresses made of lace,
I talk on the telephone for hours
With a pound and a half of cream upon my face!
I'm strictly a female, female

And my future I hope will be
In the home of a brave and free male
Who'll enjoy being a guy having a girl

like me.
"A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum"

LOVELY
Words and Music by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain

F7(sus.4) F7 Fm7 Cm7 F7(sus.4) F7
You're lovel-y, ab-so-lute-ly love-ly,

Fm7 Cm7 F7(sus.4) F7 Fm7 Cm7
--- Who'd believe the loveli-ness of
Bbmaj.7 Bb6 C Bb F7(sus.4) F7 Fm7 Cm7
you?

F7(sus.4) F7 Fm7 Cm7 F7 sus.4 F7
--- Per-fect, sweet and warm and
--- win-some, Ra-di-ant as in some... dream-
F7 sus.4 F7

F D9 D7(sus.4) D7 F D9
--- Ve-nus will seem tame,
C7(sus.4) C7 Cm7 C9 Gb Gb6
--- tho-u-sand ships will have to die of shame.
G97 F7(sus.4) F7 Fm7 F9

G7 Dm7 G7 Bb G7 Cm7 Cm6 F11 F9
--- You're so lovel-y, lu-min-ous-ly
--- love-ly, That the world will nev-er seem the
Bbmaj.7 Bb6 C Bb Bbmaj.7 Bb6 C Bb

same. You're same.
It's A Fine Life

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Moderately

C
Gm7 C7
If you don't mind having to go without things, It's A Fine Life It's A
If you don't mind taking it like it turns out, It's A Fine Life It's A
If you don't mind having to deal with Fadin', It's A Fine Life It's A

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7
Fine Life! Tho' it ain't all jolly old pleasure outings. It's A Fine Life It's A
Fine Life! Keep the candle burning until it burns out, It's A Fine Life It's A
Fine Life! Tho' disabled rats threaten to bring the plague in, It's A Fine Life It's A

D7 G7 F C Am
Fine Life! When you've got some one to love, You forget your cares and
Fine Life! Tho' you sometimes do come by, The occasional black eye.
Fine Life! But the grass is green and dense On the right side of the strife. Let the prudes look down on us, Let the wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine life.

D9 Fm6 C Am Gm7 C7

D9 Fm6 C Am Gm7 C7
If you don't mind having to like or lump it, It's A Fine Life It's A

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7
Fine Life! Tho' there's no tea sipping an' eating crumpet, It's A Fine Life It's A

D7 G7 F C Am7
Fine Life! Not for me the happy home, happy husband, happy wife. Tho' it sometimes touches me, for the likes of such as me, Mine's a fine, fine life.

Tempo I
C G7-5 C G7-5 C
As Long As He Needs Me

Chorus, Slowly

G7  Cmaj.7  C6  Cmaj.7  C6
As Long As He Needs Me  I know where

Cmaj.7  C#dim  Dm7  G7  Dm7
I must be.  I'll cling on

Dm  Bb  G7
stead fast  As Long As

G7  Cmaj.7  C6

He Needs Me.  As long as life is

G7  Cmaj.7  C6  C#dim
long.  I'll love him, right or

Dm7  G7  G7  Dm  Bb
wrong;  And somehow I'll be

G7  Fm6  G7  Cmaj.7  C6
strong  As Long As He Needs Me.  If you are

Fsus.  F  Dm7  G7  Cmaj.7  C
lone ly  then you will know  When some one

Am7  D7  G7  Cmaj.7  C6
needs you you love them so.  I won't betray his
Oom-Pah-Pah!

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Quick waltz tempo

Refrain

C6 Cmaj7 C#dim Dm7 G7

trust,  Tho' peo-ple say I must.  I've got to

Dm Dm7 D9 1 Dm7 G9

stay true, just.  As Long As He Needs

C G7 2 Dm7 G7-9 C6

Me.  As Long As He Needs Me.

Oom-pah-pah!  Oom-pah-pah!  that's how it goes, Oom-pah-pah!  Oom-pah-pah!

F C7 F G7 G7

They all sup-pose what they want to sup-pose,
ev'-ry one knows;

C7 B7 C7 1 2 F

When they hear Oom-pah-pah!

Can it be Oom-pah-pah?

it's the same Oom-pah.
Who Will Buy?

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

(Dm) Who Will Buy this wonderful morning?

(Gm7) Such a sky you never did see.

(A7) Who will tie it up with a ribbon. And

(Dm) put it in a box for me?

(Gm7) So I'll never see it at my leisure.

(Em7) When be a day so sunny.

(A7) And I would not happen twice.

(Dm) Where is the man with all the money?

(Gm7) To last my whole life long.

(Dm) Who will Buy this wonderful feeling?

(Gm7) I'm so high, I swear I could fly.

(A7) Me, oh my, I don't want to lose it.

(F) what am I to do, to keep the sky so blue?

(A7) There must be someone Who Will Buy.
1. When you're alone and life is making you lonely, you can always go.
2. Don't hang a-round and let your problems surround you, there are movie shows.
3. (Instrumental to D)

DOWNTOWN. When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry seems to
DOWNTOWN. May be you know some little places to go to where they
help, I know.
DOWNTOWN. Just listen to the music of the
never close.
DOWNTOWN. Just listen to the rhythm of a
And you may find some body kind to
traffic in the city. Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty.
gentle Bossa Nova. You'll be dancing with them too before the night is over,
help and understand you. Some one who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there, you can guide them a long.
2. The lights are much brighter there, we can forget about things.
3. So, maybe I'll see you there, we can forget about things.

get all your troubles, forget all your cares. So go DOWNTOWN,
get all our troubles, forget all our cares. So go DOWNTOWN,

things'll be great when you're DOWNTOWN. No finer place for sure,
where all the lights are bright when you're DOWNTOWN, waiting for you to-night.
things'll be great when you're DOWNTOWN. Don't wait a minute more.

DOWNTOWN. Every thing's waiting for you——
DOWNTOWN. You're gonna be all right now——

Gmaj7 Am7 D9 G D7 Gmaj7 Am7 G D7 Gmaj7 Am7 G D7 Gmaj7 Am7 G D7
dowtown——

DOWNTOWN—— DOWNTOWN——
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

By

KRISS KRISTOFFERSON

Take the ribbon from your hair,
Come and lay down by my side
Yes - ter - day is dead and gone

Shake it till the

loose and let it
ear - ly morn - in' light,
mor-row's out of sight

Lay - in' soft up - on my
All I'm ask - in' is your
And it's sad to be a -

skin,
time,
lon - e.

Like the shadow on the wall.
Help me make it thru the night.

I don't care who's right or wrong,

I don't try to understand.

Let the devil take tomorrow.

Lord, tonight I need a friend.
FOR THE GOOD TIMES

Slowly

Don't look so sad; I know it's over;

But life goes on and this old world will keep on turning.

Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together.

There's no word about tomorrow or forever.

I'll be

long;

you'll find another;

And I'll be

if you should find you ever need me.

Don't say a
need to watch the bridges that we're burning.

Lay your head up on my pillow,

Hold your warm and tender

bod y close to mine.

Hear the whisper of the rain drops blowing

soft against the window

And make believe you love me—one more time—

For the good times.

I'll get a—good times.
(Ti. Long To Be)

CLOSE TO YOU

Moderately Slow, with a steady beat

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near?

Just like me, they long to be close to you. Why do

stars fall down from the sky every time you walk by?

Just like me, they long to be close to you.
On the day that you were born the angels got together and decided to create a dream come true. So, they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold and stardust in your eyes of blue. So——Loco That is why all the boys in town follow you all around.

Just like me——they long to be close to you.

Just like me——they long to be close to you.
**WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN**

Lyrics by PAUL WILLIAMS

Music by ROGER NICHOLS

**Slowly**

1. We've Only Just Begun to live,
2. Before the rising sun we fly,
3. And when the evening comes we smile,

White lace and
So many
So much of

promises
roads to choose
life ahead

A kiss for luck and we're on our way.
We start out walking and learn to run.
We'll find a place where there's room to grow.

And yes, We've Just Begun.
Sharing horizons that are
new to us, Watching the signs along the way.

Talking it over just the two of us, Working together day to day together.

We've Only Just Begun.
EASY COME, EASY GO

Tak-in' the shade out of the sun,

What-ev-er made me think that I was num-ber one?

I ought-a know Easy Come, Easy Go.

Sit-tin' it out Spin-nin' the dial

Think-in' a-bout the chump I've been I have to smile

didn't I know Easy Come, Easy Go.

She wasn't kind I wasn't smart I lost my mind

She was-n't kin-d I was-n't smart I lost my mind
and fell apart, I had to find myself in time.

now I can start all over again. Hangin' a-round.

Happy I found.

I still can smile and dig the show, Lettin' me know, Easy Come,

Easy Go.

Takin' the shade Hangin' a-round.

Happy I found.

I still can smile and dig the show, Lettin' me know.

Repeat and fade-out

Easy Come, Easy Go, Hangin' a-round.
WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU?

Lyric by
PEGGY LEE

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG

REFRAIN

I went to London town to clear up my mind, Then on to Paris for the fun I could find; I found I couldn't leave my memories behind.

WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU?
Tried seeing Singapore, but that wouldn't do.

Went to Vienna, but I found you there, too; Even in Switzerland, your memory came through,

WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU?
I wanted travel, I wanted romance, I chased that rainbow across the sea; I'm tired of faces and quaint old places, If you can't be there with me. Back on the boat again and fare well to France, Fare well to London town, they have n't a chance; I'll trade the sights I've seen, for one loving glance, WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU? YOU?
Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Words and Music by
PETER SEEGER

Inspired by a passage from
Mikhail Sholokhov's novel
"AND QUIET FLOWS THE DON"

Chorus

1. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? Long time
2. Where have all the young girls gone? Long time
3. Where have all the young men gone? Long time

pass - ing. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?
pass - ing. Where have all the young girls gone?
pass - ing. Where have all the young men gone?

Long time a - go. WHERE HAVE ALL THE
Long time a - go. Where have all the
Long time a - go. Where have all the

FLOWERS GONE? The girls have picked them ev -’ry one.
young girls gone? They’ve taken husbands ev -’ry one.
young men gone? They’re all in uni - form.

Oh, when will you ever learn?
Oh, when will you ever learn?
Oh, when will you ever learn?

1, 2.

learn?
learn?
learn?
Consider Yourself

Moderate march tempo

Consider Yourself

Words and Music by

LIONEL BART

F+7 Bb
Consider Yourself at home,

Bb
Consider Yourself one of the family.

F G7
We've taken to you so strong.

Bb
It's clear we're going to get along!

Bb
Consider Yourself well in;

Cm7 F7 F+7 Bb
Consider Yourself part of the furniture.

Cm7 F7 F+7 Bb
There isn't a lot to spare;

F7 F+7 Bb
Who cares? Whatever we've got we share!

F Gm7 C7 F F+7
If it should

Bb
chance to be

F Gm7 C7 F F+7
we should see some harder days,

Bb
Empty larder days,

E
tries to be tah-di-dah and up-pit-y,

Gm7
There's a cup o' tea.

Fm7
why grouse?

F Gm7 C7 F F+7
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to

C7
for all

F F#dim Gm7 G#dim F7 Cm7
On ly it's wise to be handy wiv a

F7 F+7 Bb
foot the bill,

F7 F+7 Bb
Then the drinks are on the house!

F7 F+7 Bb
When the landlord comes to call!

G7
Consider Yourself our mate.

Cm G+7 Cm
We don't want to have no fuss.

A7 Bb A Gm7 A6
For after some con-
I'd Do Anything

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

I'd Do Any-thing for you, dear, an-y-thing, For you mean ev-ry-thing to me. I know that I'd go an-y-where for your smile, an-y-where, For your smile ev-ry-where I'd see.

Let the clouds of grey come a-long, Nev-er mind if they come a-long; Sure-ly they won't stay ver-y long, If you'll only say—

— you're mine a-lone. I'd risk ev-ry-thing for one kiss ev-ry-thing; Yes,

I'd Do Any-thing, an-y-thing for you.
GRAVY WALTZ

Lyrics by
STEVE ALLEN

Moderately, with a beat

Music by
RAY BROWN

C F C E7 Am

{Miss Miranda's} in the kitchen this glorious day,

F#m7(-5) Fm Em7(-5) A7 D7 G7 C

Smell the gravy simmerin' nearly half a mile away.

C F C E7 Am

Lady Mornin' Glory, I say good mornin' to you,

F#m7(-5) Fm Em7(-5) A7 D7 G7 C

Chirpy little chickadee told me that my baby was true. {Miss Miranda's}

[Well, she really ran to get her fryin' pan when she saw me comin',]

Gonna get a taste before it goes to waste, This honeybee's hummin'.

C F C E7 Am F#m7(-6) Fm

Mister Weepin' Willow, I'm thru with all of my faults, 'Cause {Miranda's my baby's}

Em7(-5) A7 D7 G7

ready to do the ever new Gravy Waltz.
Slowly, with feeling

REFRAIN:

Oh, THE GOOD LIFE full of fun seems to be the ideal,
Yes, THE GOOD LIFE lets you hide all the sadness you feel.
You won't really fall in love for you can't take the chance.

So be honest with yourself, don't try to fake romance.

It's THE GOOD LIFE to be free and explore the unknown,
Like the heart aches when you learn you must face them alone.

Please remember I still want you and in case you wonder why,
Well, just wake up, Kiss THE GOOD LIFE goodbye.

Oh, THE goodbye.
Wish You Were Here

Words and Music by
HAROLD ROME

Refrain (in dreamy, legato tempo)

They're not making the skies as blue this year. Wish you were here!

As blue as they used to when you were near. Wish you were here!

And the mornings don't seem as new, brand new as they did with you. Wish you were here!

Wish you were here! Wish you were here!

Someone's painting the leaves all wrong this year. Wish you were here!

And why did the birds change their song this year? Wish you were here!

They're not shining the stars as bright. They've stolen the joy from the night! Wish you were here!

Wish you were here! Wish you were here! Wish you were here!

They're not here!
WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

Chorus

When lovers make no rendezvous
To stroll along Fifth Avenue

When this familiar world is thru

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 fancy.

When sirens just mean false alarms
Girls have lost their charms

When lovers heed no call to arms
WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?
They Call The Wind Maria "Paint Your Wagon"

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Vivo, ben marcato

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

1. Away out here they got a name for rain, and wind, and fire.

2. Before I knew Maria, I heard her wail and whining.

3. Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.

Maria is Tess, the fire's Jo, And they had a girl, and she had me, And the rain is always shining.

And Maria blows the stars around, And sends the clouds away, I'm a lost and lonely man, Without a star to guide me.

Maria makes the mountains sound like fly-in', And now I'm lost, so god-darn lost, Not even God can find me.

Folks were up there dying, I need my girl beside me.
They call the wind Maria!

Coda

Blow my love to me!
We met at nine. We met at eight. I was on time. No, you were late. Ah, yes! I remember it well.

We dined with friends. We dined alone. A tenor sang. A baritone. Ah, yes! I remember it well.

That dazzling April moon! There was none that night. And the month was June. That's right! That's right! It warms my heart to know that you remember still the way you do. Ah, yes! I remember it well.

How
of-ten I've thought of that Fri-day, Mon-day night, when we had our
last ren-dez - vous. And some-how I've fool-ishly won-dered if you
might by some chance be think-ing of it too? That car-riage
ride. You walked me home. You lost a glove. I lost a comb. Ah yes! I re-
mem-ber it well. That bril-liant sky. We had some rain. Those Rus-sian
songs. From sun-ny Spain. Ah yes! I re-
mem-ber it well.

You wore a gown of gold. I was all in blue.

Am I get-ting old? Oh no! Not you! How strong you were, how young and
gay; A prince of love in ev-ry way. Ah yes! I re-
mem-ber it well.
Chorus

1. Away above my head I see the strangest sight, A
2. (An) unexpected breeze could blow him to the ground, Yet

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, who's up there day and night; He

after every storm, I see he's still around; What

fiddles when it rains, He fiddles when it snows, I've

ever each day brings This odd outlandish man; He

never seen him rest, Yet on and on he goes!

plays his simple tune, As sweetly as he can.

What does it mean, this FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, Who fiddles every night and

fiddles every noon? Why should he pick so curious a place to

plays his little fiddler's tune? 2. An tune? A

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, A most unlikely sight, It

might not mean a thing, But then again it might!
"Fiddler On The Roof"

NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING

Chorus

G Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7

[1. I used to tell myself, I hadn't anything] And life was passing me

Gmaj7 Em7 C#m7 G7

[2. What did I have in life, Not much of anything] I hadn't anything, NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING,

Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7

No one is richer than I, I have

Cmaj7 B7 Em7 A9 D7-9 D7

something that I can live for, someone that I would die for too; Yes,

G Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7

NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING, Not only everything, I have a little bit

Am7-5 G Em7 Am7 D7

more, Besides having everything, I know what everything's for.

Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7(-5) [2. Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7(-5) G6/9]

for.

for.
**Matchmaker**

From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Tempo di Valse

Chorus

F

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER,

make me a match. Find me a find. catch me a catch;

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, look through your

book And make me a perfect match.

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, I'll bring the veil,

You know that I'm

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, You be the veil,

still very young. Please take your time;

Bring me a ring, for I'm longing to be the

Up to this minute, I misunderstood that

envy of all I see. For

Dear

pop - pa, make him a scholar, For

mom - ma, see that he's gentle, Re-

mom - ma, make him rich as a king. For

mem - ber you were also a bride. It's

me well, I wouldn't hold her if
MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, make me a match.

Find me a find, catch me a catch; Night after night in the dark I'm alone. So strike me a match.

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, plan me no plans. I'm in no rush. Maybe I've learned playing with matches a girl can get burned. So bring me no ring, Groom me no groom.

Find me no find, Catch me no catch; Unless he's a matchless match!
Voice

SUNRISE, SUNSET

Chorus

Gm Cm6 Gm D7 Gm Cm6 Gm D7

SUNRISE, SUNSET, SUNRISE, SUNSET,

Gm Cm6 Gm Cm Gm G7 Cm7

Seedlings turn

F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Am7 D7

o-ver-night to sun-flow'rs, Blossom-ing even as we
BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

By CYNTHIA WEIL and BARRY MANN

Moderato

Gm

I was at a dance when she caught my eye, standin' all alone,
lookin' sad and shy. We began to dance, swayin' to and fro. And soon I knew I'd never let her go Blame it On The Bossa Nova with its magic spell. Blame it On The Bossa Nova

that she did so well. Oh, it all began with just one little dance, But soon it ended up a big romance. Blame it On The Bossa Nova The dance of love.
STRANGE

Lyric by
JOHN LA TOUCHE

Music by
MARVIN FISHER

STRANGE, how your dangerous eyes compel me, Al-tho' they tell me,

— to beware. And it's so STRANGE, how you

change ev'-ry dull hum-drum thing. Mak-ing it some-thing

sweet and rare. Is this a

game you're en-joy-ing with me. Are you toy-ing with me

in this ro-man-ce? If by some chance you ar-range, to re-

turn even half of my love, I won't ask why love,

it's too STRANGE.

STRANGE.
JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN

By

JOHNNY BRAGG
ROBERT S. RILEY

Moderately Slow

F

Just walking in the rain, Getting soaking wet,

Gm C7 F F#dim

Torturing my heart By trying to forget.

C7 F

Just walking in the rain, So alone and blue,

Gm C7 F

All because my heart Still remembers you.

F7 Bb F C7 Fa7Ebdim

People come to windows, They always stare at me,

G7 G#dim C7

Shake their heads in sorrow, Saying, "Who can that fool be?" Just walking in the

F Gm C7

rain, Thinking how we met, Knowing things have changed,

F G#dim C7

Somewhere I can't forget. Just walking in the get.
I'll Remember Her

"The Girl Who Came To Supper"

Words and Music by NOEL COWARD

Refrain

I'll re-mem-ber her; How in-cred-i-bly na-ive she was; I
couldn't quite be-lieve she was sin-cere. So a- lert, so im-per-ti-nent, and
yet so sweet, My de-feat was clear. I'll re-mem-ber her; Her ab-
surd ex-ag-ger-a-tion, and her ut- ter-ly de-flat-ing re-par-
tee, And the on-ly thing that wor-ries me at all is
whether she'll re-mem-ber me. I'll re- mem-ber her in the
eve-nings when I'm lone-ly, and im-ag-in-ing if on-ly she were there. I'll re-
live, oh, so viv-id-ly our sad and sweet in-com-plete af-
fair. I'll re- mem-ber her; Heavy heart-ed when we part-ed, with her
eyes so full of tears she coul-dn't see; And I'll feel in-side a

fool-ish sort of pride to think that she re-mem-bers me.
IT'S LOVE

Refrain (with motion)

It's love! It's love! Well, who would have thought it?

If this is love, Then why have I fought it?

What a way to feel! I could touch the sky.

What a way to feel! (I'm a different guy) It's love!

At last, I've someone to cheer for! It's love! At last, I've learned what we're here for. I've heard it said: You'll know it when you see it.

Well, I see it, I know it, it's love. It's love.
I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

CHORUS:
1. I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU so I've made up my mind
2. I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU, there's no use to try

To liv' in memory of old lonesome times
Pre-tend there's someone new, I can't live a lie

I can't stop wanting you, it's useless to say
I can't stop wanting you the way that I do

So I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday
There's only been one love for me, that one love is

Those happy days

RAMBLIN' ROSE

Moderato

Ram-blin' Rose, Ram-ble on, Ram-blin' Rose,
Why you ram-ble ram-ble on, Ram-blin' Rose,
Why I want you,

no one knows. Wild and wind-blown, that's how
days are gone, Who will love you with a
heaven knows. Though I love you with a

you've grown, Who can cling to a ram-blin' rose?
love true, When your ram-blin' days are gone?
love true, Who can cling to a ram-blin' rose?
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Words by
CARL SIGMAN
Slowly

Music by
GEN. CHARLES G. DAWES

REFRAIN

Man-y a tear has to fall, but IT'S ALL IN THE GAME — All in the wonder-ful
game that we know as love. You have words with him and your future's look-ing
dim, But these things your hearts can rise a bove. Once in a while he won't call, but IT'S

ALL IN THE GAME. Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet bou-
quet. And he'll kiss your lips and ca-ress your wait-ing fin-ger-tips, And your

hearts will fly a-way. Man-y a tear has to way.
Moderato

PERDIDO

Per-di-do, I look for my heart, it's per-di-do. I lost it 'way down in Torri-do. While chance-ing a dance fi-es-ta. Bo-le-ro, She glanced as she danced a bo-le-ro. I said, taking off my som-bre-ro, "Let's meet for a sweet si-
es-ta." High was the sun when we first came close, Low was the moon when we said, "A-dios!" Per-di-do, Since then has my heart been per-di-do. I know I must go to Tor-
ri-do, That yearn-ing to lose per-di-do.
Go Away, Little Girl

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and
CAROLE KING

Moderately slow

G

Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.
Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.

Am7

I'm not sup - posed to be a' - lone with you.

Em

I know that your lips are sweet, But our lips must nev - er

A7

meet. I be - long to some - one else and I must be true.

D7

Oh, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.
Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.

Am7

It's hurt - ing me more each min - ute that you de - lay.

G

When you are near me like this, You're much too hard to re - sist,

E7

So, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl, be - fore I beg you to

1. G

stay.

2. G C G

Go A - stay.
BLUESETTE

Refrain

Poor little, sad little blue BLUES-ETTE.

Don't you cry, don't you fret. You can dear BLUES-ETTE,
don't despair. Some blue

bet boy is longing, just like you, to find someone

be forsaken. One lucky day, lovely love will

to be true to. Two loving arms he can nestle

come in your way.

Get set, BLUES-ETTE, true love is coming. Your troubled heart soon will be

humming. Hum

Doo-ya, Doo-ya, Doo-ya. Doo-ya, Doo-ya, Doo-ya.
Pretty little BLUES-ETTE mustn't be a mourn-er. Have you heard the news yet? Love is 'round the cor-ner. Love wrapped in rain-bows and tied with pink rib-bon to make your next Spring-time your gold wed-ding ring time. So, dry your eyes. Don't-cha pout, don't-cha fret, good-y good times are com-ing, BLUES-ETTE.

That mag-ic day may just be to-day.
Dear Heart

Dear heart, wish you were here to warm this night.

My dear heart,

A single room, a table for one; it's a lonely town all right! But soon I'll kiss you hello at our front door, and dear heart I want you to know I'll leave your arms never more.
HUSH...HUSH, SWEET CHARLOTTE

Chorus
Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte,
Char-lot-tie, don't you cry;
Hush, Hush, Sweet
Char-lot-tie, I'll love you till I die.

Verse
1. Oh, hold me, dar-ling, please hold me tight,
   And every night after I shall die,
   Yes.

   F
   brush the tear from your eye;
   You weep because you had a
   every night when I'm gone;
   The wind will sing to you this

   A7 Dm C Bb C7 F C7
   dream last night, You dreamed that I said good-bye.
   passion, and
   lull-a-by, Sweet Char-lot-tie was loved by John.

Chorus
Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte,
Char-lot-tie, don't you
cry;
Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte I'll
love you till I die.

C7
F F7 Bb
1, 2.
F
3. And
Beyond The Reef

Words and Music by
JACK PITMAN

BE-YOND THE REEF, where the sea is dark and cold,

My love has gone, and our dreams grow old.

There'll be no tears, there'll be no regretting.

Will he remember me; will he forget?

I'll send a thousand flowers, when the trade winds blow.

I'll send my lonely heart, for I love him so.

Some day I know he'll come back again to me. 'Til then my

heart will be BE-YOND THE REEF. BE-YOND THE
The Poor People Of Paris

Words by
JACK LAWRENCE
Moderately - with spirit

Music by
MARGUERITE MONNOT

CHORUS

1. Just got back from Paris, France;
   All they do is sing and dance.
   What a romance, what a tragedy.

2. Milk or water from the sink
   Makes a true Parisian shrink.
   Wine is all he'll ever drink,
   What a drinks, it makes one stop and think.

I feel sorry for the French;
Every guy has got a wench.
Every couple's got a bench,
Kissing shamelessly.

Night and day they're making music
While they're making love in French.
There to bid her farewell,
But he brought his new girl, Claire.

1

2. Milk or water, not unless you like to dance.
   Not unless you want romance, like those poor inhabitants of Paris.
Blue Velvet

Words and Music by
BERNIE WAYNE
LEE MORRIS

Slowly (with tender expression)

Chorus

Boy! She wore Blue Velvet, Blu-er than vel-vet was the night,

Soft-er than sat-in was the light from the stars.

She wore

Blue Velvet, Blu-er than velvet were her eyes, Warm-er than May her ten-der

sighs, love was ours.

Ours, a love I held

tight-ly, Feeling the rap-ture grow,

Like a flame burn-ing

bright-ly, But when she left, gone was the glow of Blue Velvet,

But in my heart there'll always be, Precious and warm a mem-o-ry through the

years.

And I still can see Blue Velvet through my

tears.

She wore tears.
Caterina

Words and Music by
EARL SHUMAN and
"BUGS" BOWER

Caterin-a

Oh, ho, ho, ho, Echo (Oh, ho, ho, ho) when we
kiss, pretty miss, pretty miss, I'm in ecstacy.

Girl: Caterin-a

Oh, ho, ho, ho, Echo (Oh, ho, ho, ho) but, when we
please, pretty miss, pretty miss, set my darling free.

Caterin-a

Oh, ho, ho, ho, Echo (Oh, ho, ho, ho) but, when we
in a,

kiss, pretty miss, pretty miss, are you thinking of me?

Caterin-a

Ah, ha, ha, Echo (Ah, ha, ha) just how long is the list, is the
list of the lips you've kissed?

Caterin-a

Oh, how happy my heart would be, if I knew that you love just me.
Say it's true, say you so, won't you promise to let him go.

Caterin-a

Can't you see that I love him blue, Caterin-a.
Who Can I Turn To
(When Nobody Needs Me)

Slowly with expression

Who can I turn to when nobody needs me?

My heart wants to know and so I must go where destiny leads me.

With no star to guide me, and no one beside me, I'll go on my way, and after the day, The darkness will hide me;

And maybe tomorrow I'll find what I'm after. I'll throw off my sorrow,

beg steal or borrow my share of laughter. With you I could learn to,

with you on a new day. But who can I turn to if you turn away?

With you I could learn to,

with you on a new day. But who can I turn to if you turn away?
"Flower Drum Song"

You Are Beautiful

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

You are beautiful, small and shy, You are the girl whose eyes met mine Just as your boat sailed by. This I know of you,

nothing more, You are the girl whose eyes met mine Pass-ing the riv-er shore. You are the girl whose laugh I heard, Sil-ver and soft and bright;

Soft as the fall of lotus leaves Brush-ing the air of night. While your flow-er boat sailed a-way, Gently your eyes looked back on mine,

Clear-ly you heard me say: "You are the girl I will love some day."
Blue Christmas

Words and Music by

BILLY HAYES
and JAY JOHNSON

I'll have a BLUE CHRISTMAS without you I'll be so blue thinking about you

Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me. I'll have a BLUE CHRISTMAS, that's certain

And when that blue heartache starts hurtin' You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white, But I'll have a

blue, BLUE CHRISTMAS I'll have a CHRISTMAS
Words by HAL DAVID

Moderato, Not Too Slowly

Hey, lit- tle girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up, soon he will open the
door. Don't think be- cause there's a ring on your flir- ger

you needn't try an- y more. For wives should al- ways

be lov- ers too. Run to his arms... the mo- ment he comes home to

you. I'm warn- ing you. Day after day there are
girls at the of- fice and men will al- ways be men.

Don't send him off with your hair still in curl- ers,

You may not see him a- gain, for wives should

al- ways be lov- ers too. Run to his arms... the mo- ment

he comes home to you. He's al- most here.

Hey, lit- tle girl, bet- ter wear some- thing pre- tty, some- thing you'd

wear to go to the el- ly. And dim all the lights, pour the

wine, start the mu- sic, time to get read- y for

love. Oh, time to get read- y, time to get

read- y, time to get read- y for love.
DIDN'T WE

By

JIM WEBB

Very Slowly

This time we almost made the pieces fit, Did-n't We girl? This time we

almost made some sense of it, Did-n't We girl?

This time I had the answer right here in my hand, Then I touched it and it had turned to sand,

This time we almost sang our song in tune, Did-n't We girl?

This time we almost made it to the moon oh, Did-n't We girl?

This time we almost made our poem rhyme,

This time we almost made that long hard climb, Did-n't We almost make it this time?

This time we time?
For Once In My Life

Recorded by TONY BENNETT on Columbia records

Lyrics by RONALD MILLER

Music by ORLANDO MURDEN

Slowly

Verse-Freely, with expression

Good-bye, old friend. This is the end of the man I used to be, 'Cause there's
been a strange and welcome change in me.

Chorus-Slowly, with feeling

For Once In My Life I have someone who needs me, someone I've needed so long.
For once, unafraid I can go where life leads me and somehow I know I'll be
strong. For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long before I
knew someone warm like you would make my dream come true.

I'm not alone anymore. For once I can say this is mine, you can't take it. Long as I know I have love, I can make it. For

Once In My Life I have someone who needs me.

**Notes:**
- The text provides the lyrics and music notation for the song "For Once In My Life." It includes the verse and chorus with specified accompaniment for instruments.
- The notation includes bar numbers and chord symbols (e.g., Bb, D7, Gm7).
- The lyrics are written by Ronald Miller, and the music is by Orlando Murden.
- The song is recorded by Tony Bennett on Columbia records.

**Analysis:**
- The song reflects a transition or change in the speaker's life, with the verse focusing on saying goodbye to a former self and welcoming new experiences.
- The chorus highlights the newfound confidence and connection with someone who needs the speaker's love.
- The music notation provides a detailed guide for performers to play along with the lyrics.

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**Questions:**
- What is the overall theme of the song "For Once In My Life"?
- How does the music notation assist in understanding the performance of the song?
- What are the key lyrics that convey the song's message and mood?
SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

Words and Music by
TONY MACAULAY
GEOFF STEPHENS

Slow beat

Verse:

1. You really should accept this time he's gone for good, He'll never come back now
2. I guess you're lonely now, love's coming to an end, But, darling, only now

even though he said he would, So, darling, dry your eyes, So many other guys would
are you free to start again, Lift up your pretty chin, Don't let those tears begin,
give the world, I'm sure, to wear the shoes he wore. Oh, come on
You're a big girl now, and you'll pull through somehow.

Chorus:

Smile A Little Smile For Me, Rosemary, where's the use in cryin',

In a little while you'll see, Rosemary, you must keep on tryin',

I know that he hurt you bad, I know, darling, don't be sad, and

Smile A Little Smile For Me, Rosemary, Rosemary.
Recorded By AL MARTINO On Capitol Records

WIEDERSEH'N

Wiederseh'n, auf wiederseh'n, we'll meet again

some day. Wiederseh'n, it's

time again I must go on my

way. Smile for me, brush the tear from your eye.

You know it's just fare-well, not good-bye.

Wiederseh'n, auf wiederseh'n, we'll meet again

some day. day.
IF I WERE A CARPENTER

Words and Music by TIM HARDIN

Moderately

If I Were A Carpenter and you were a lady
If I worked my hands in wood would you still love me?

Would you marry me, any way, Would you have my baby?
Answer me, Babe, "Yes I would, I'd put you above me."

If a tinker were my trade, would you still love me?
If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding,

Carrying the pots I made, following behind me.
Would you miss your colored blouse, your soft shoes shining?

Save my love through loneliness, Save my love for sorrow I've given you my

ownli-ness. Come and give me your to-mor-row.

mor - row.
Sweet Maria

Count each day when I go,
Though we two have to part,
Then before you know
I leave you my heart,
Time will fly before your eyes and
Keep it close beside your own and

you will never realize I'm gone.
you will never be alone, sweet heart.

Sweet Maria, don't you cry.
I can see tears in your eye.
So, while we say good

bye,

Smile, Maria, don't you cry.
Let me keep the memory of laughing

eyes so full of love, happy days I spent with you.

Wait for me, maria, I'll be true.

Time moves quick as a wink, faster than you think.

Round and round the clock keep turning. You know that my heart is burning, too.

Sweet maria, don't be blue. I'll return again to you. Love like ours can never die.

Smile for me, maria, don't you cry.
GALVESTON

Gal-veston, oh, Gal-veston. I still hear your sea.
Gal-veston, oh, Gal-veston. I still hear your sea.

Winds blowing; waves crashing;
I still see her dark eyes
While I watch the cannon

She was twenty-one, I clean my gun.
When I left Gal-veston, And dream of Gal-veston.

I still see her

Standing by the water;
Standing there,

Looking out to sea And is she waiting there for me.
On the
Galveston

beach where we used to run.

Galveston oh!

Galveston

I am so afraid of

Galveston

dying.

Before I dry the tears she's crying.

Before I see your sea birds flying in the sun.

at Galveston

at Galveston.
LITTLE OLE WINE DRINKER ME

By
HANK MILLS and
DICK JENNINGS

Moderately

1. I'm praying for rain in California,
   So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine.
   An' I'm sitting in a honky-tonk in Chicago,
   With a broken heart and a woman on my mind.

2. I came here last week from down in Nashville,
   'Cause my job and just forgot her,
   But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same.
   I match the man behind the bar for the juke box;

And the music takes me back to Tennessee.
When they ask: 'Who's the fool in the corner crying?'
I say Little ole wine drinker me.

2. I me.
IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME
(Hymne A L'Amour)

Slowly and broadly

English Words by GEOFFREY PARSONS
French Words by EDITH PIAF
Music by MARGUERITE MONNOT

If the sun should tumble from the sky, if the sea should suddenly run dry, IF YOU
LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME, let it happen, I won't care. If it seems that ev'ry thing is
lost I will smile and never count the cost. IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME, let it
happen, darling, I won't care. Shall I catch a shooting star? Shall I bring it where you are? If you
mour pour que tu m'aimes, Je me moque du monde entier. Tant qu'il't'amour i non-dra mes ma-
me le demandais... You can set me any task. I'll do anything you ask, if you'll
only love me still... When at last our life on earth is through, I will
share eternal with you. IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME, then what-
ev er happens, I won't care. If the care.
LO MUCHO QUE TE QUIERO
(The More I Love You)

Believe me when I say how much I love you.
Believe me when I say how much I care.
Forgive me. Give me peace of mind.
All I need is time, to prove my love for you.
BOTH SIDES, NOW

1. Bows and bows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air, and
   feather canyons ev'rywhere,
   dreams and schemes and circus crowds,
   now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on ev'ryone. So many things I
   would have done, but clouds got in my way.

2. Moons and lanes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel, as
   ev'ry fairy tale comes real,
   I've looked at clouds that way,
   I've looked at clouds that way, I've looked at clouds that way.
   now it's just another show, you leave 'em laughing when you go.
   So many things I
   I've looked at clouds that way.

3. Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud,
   I've looked at clouds that way, But
   And if you care, don't
   I've looked at clouds that way.
   I've looked at clouds that way.
   I've looked at clouds that way. But

4. BOTH SIDES, NOW, from up and down and still somehow it's cloud illusions
   I recall, I really don't know clouds at all.
   BOTH SIDES, NOW, from give and take and still somehow it's love's
   I recall, I really don't know love at all.
   BOTH SIDES, NOW, from win and lose and still somehow it's life's
   I recall, I really don't know life at all.
I'd Rather Be Blue Over You
(Than Be Happy With Somebody Else)

I'd rather be blue thinking of you, I'D RATHER BE BLUE O-VER

YOU, Than be hap-py with some-body else.

I can't do with-out "ya" "out-cha" for you I'm

strong, I'm cra-zy a-bout "ya" out-cha ma-gout-cha, Don't stay too

long, I need a lit-tle "ah" lit-tle "oooh" lit-tle "oh" and I'm

knock-in' on wood ones we en-joyed

Hon-ey hur-ry up, hur-ry

up, hur-ry up it's so hard to be good

there an-y-where but I can't be an-noyed

I rath-er be
blue thinking of you I'D RATHER BE BLUE O-VER YOU— Than be
happy with somebody else. I'd rather be

To Putter
Fine

Will I be good will I be bad don't be a fool you fool

My little flat I'm turning that into a Sunday-school

While you're away, I'm here to say there'll be no ice-man there
Singing the blues, I'm gone

D.S. al Fine

na use nothing but frig-i-daire. I'd rather be
From The Musical Production, "YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN"

YOU’RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Words and Music by CLARK GESNER

Bright march tempo

All (except CB): You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown,

You're the kind of reminder we need.

You have humility, nobility and a sense of honor that are very rare in deed. You're a Good Man,

and we know you will go very far.

Yes, it's hard to believe, almost frightening to conceive, what a good man you are.

You are kind to all the animals, and every little bird.

With a
You're thoughtful, brave and courteous.
And you also have some faults but for the moment let's just say, That you're a good man.

Charlie Brown, You're a prince, and a prince could be king. With a heart such as yours, you could open any doors, you could go out and do anything, You could be king, Charlie Brown, You could be king!

Lucy: If only you weren't so wishy-washy.
TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

Moderately

If you see your brother standing by the road,
Don't walk around the down and out;

with a heavy load,
Lend a helping hand,

sowed, doubt,
Lend a helping load,

falling by the way,
Just stop and say,

"You're going the wrong way."
You've got to

Try a Little Kindness; (Yeah) show a little kindness. Just

shine your light for everyone to see.
And if you

Try a Little Kindness, Then you'll overlook the blindness of
Watermelon Man

Herbie Hancock

Bb7

C7

F
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Lyric by \( \text{gAL DAVID} \)

Music by \( \text{BURT BACHARACH} \)

From The 20th Century-Fox Film "BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID"

Moderate, Rhythmically

Raindrops keep falling on my head,
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
Nothing seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head. They keep fallin' so I just did me some talkin' to the sun.

I said I didn't like the way he got things done. Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head. They keep fallin'!

But there's one thing I know,
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me.

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.
Rain - drops keep fall-in' on my head, but that does-n't mean my eyes will soon be turn-in'
red. Cry-in's not for me 'cause I'm nev-er gon-na stop the rain by com-plain-in'.

Because I'm free noth-in's wor-ry-in' me.

Say It Over Again (Rhumba)

\[\text{Fm6} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm6} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm6} \quad \text{G7} \]

\[\text{G7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C7} \]

\[\text{Fm} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G7+5} \]

\[\text{G7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Fm6} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C7} \]

\[\text{C7} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{G7} \]

\[\text{Ab7} \quad \text{D7+5} \quad \text{Cm} \]
Moderately

Where it began, I can't begin to know-in',
look at the night, and it don't seem so lone-ly,

but then I know it's grow-in' strong,
we fill it up with only twob.

Was in the spring,
And when I hurt, then spring became the summer,

Who'd-a believed you'd come along?
How can I hurt when hold-in' you?

Hands, Warm,
touch-in' hands, touch-in' warm,

Reach-in' out, Reach-in' out,
touch-in' me, touch-in' me, touch-in'

you, you, Sweet Caroline,
I've been inclined.

good times never seemed so good,
to believe they never would, But, now I
would, Oh, no, no.
I'm The Lonesomest Gal In Town

Words by LEW BROWN

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

Chorus, Slowly (with a lift)

I'M THE LONE-SOM-EST GAL IN TOWN, ev-ry-bod-y has thrown me down

I ain't got no an-gel child to call me dear, got no hon-ey-man for me to cu-dle near, but I'm

learn-ing to roll my eyes and some day you may be sur-prised, When I

steal some-bod-y's lov-in' man and kiss him with a smack, I'll hug him and I'll squeeze him but I'll

nev-er give him back, Cause I'm lone-some, so ver-y lone-some Yes I'm the

lone-som-est gal in this here town ---- Cause I'm the
Our Love
(Based on Tschaikowsky's Romeo and Juliet)

Moderato

Of worldly treasures I have only one,

One thing that time nor tide can fade.

Without it I would be a lonely one,

But now my heart is unafraid.

Refrain

OUR LOVE I feel it everywhere Thru the

night time, It is the message of the
breeze. OUR LOVE is like an even-ning pray'r, I can hear it in ev-'ry whisper of the trees,

And so you're al-ways near to me

Where-ev-er you may be, I see your face in stars a-bove As I dream on in all the mag-ic of OUR

LOVE! LOVE!
These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

Verses
C
1. You keep say-in' you got some-thin' for me.
2. You keep ly-in' when you ought-a be "truth-in'"
3. You keep play-in' where you shouldn't be play-in'.

C
Some-thin' you call love but confess.
You keep los-in' when you ought-a not bet.
You keep think-in' that you'll never get burned.

F
You been mess-in' where you shouldn't been mess-in',
You keep "same-in'" when you ought-a be chang-in',
I just found me a brand-new box of match-es,

C
some-one else is get-tin' all your best.
right is right but you ain't been right yet.
what {she} knows you ain't got time to learn.

Chorus
E♭
C
EB
THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALK-IN', 'n' that's just what they'll do.

C
One of these days, these boots are gonna walk all over you.
LOVE

By
BERT KAEMPFERT
and MILT GABLER

Moderately

L is for the way you look at me, O is for the only one I see.

V is very, very extra ordinary. E is even more than any one that you adore can. Love is all that I can give to you.

Love is more than just a game for two, Two in love can make it. Take my heart and please don't break it. Love was made for me and you. (That's almost true)

For me and you.
The Day The Rains Came
Le Jour Ou La Pluie Viendra

English lyrics by
CARL SIGMAN
French lyrics by
PIERRE DELANOE

Music by
GILBERT BECAUD

Moderato

The day that the
Le jour ou la

rains came down, Mother Earth smiled again.
Cm vien-dro Nous se-rons, toi et moi,

Now the lilacs could bloom;
Les plus ri-ches du monde,

lep7 Cm7 Fm7 Eb7

so our young love will grow;
Les plus beaux fruits du monde,

Cm7 G7 Bbm7 C7 F9 B7

all that rain, that welcome rain.
We looked a-cross the meadow land and

Eb E7 Eb E7

A ro-b in sang a song of love— A
La tris-te, tris-te ter-re rouge— Qui

bg7 Ab Eb7 Eb E7 Ab

willow tree reached up to the heavens as if to thank the sky above— for
cro que croque à l’in-fi ni Les bran-ches nues Que rien ne bou ge— Se

Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Eb E7 Ab Eb E7

at 0

We looked a-cross the meadow land and

Gor ge-rount de pluie, de pluie.
Et le bid rou-le-ra par vagues. Au
seemed to sense a kind of a miracle, much too deep to understand. And
fond des greniers endormis Et je t'en roulerai de bagues. Et
there we were so much in love, the day that the
de colliers jolis, jolis. Oui!
Le jour où tu
rains came down. Mountain streams swelled with pride;
pluie viendra Nous serons, toi et moi,
gone the dry river bed; gone the dust from the
Les fiancés du monde, Les plus riches du
valley. The day that the rains came down,
monde. Les arbres pleurent de joie,
buds were born; love was born. As the young buds will
grow, monde,
Les plus beaux fruits du monde,
love, sweet love; rain, sweet rain.
monde,
Ce jour
GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

Verse

Oh, the games people play now, every night and every day, now.
Oh, the games people play now, every night and every day, now.

Other cry; Break a heart then we say good-bye;
Other cry; Break a heart then we say good-bye;

To you, Sing in Glory Hallelujah!
To you, Sing in Glory Hallelujah!

What you see What's happenin' to you and me.
What you see What's happenin' to you and me.

Never meanin' what they say, now. Never meanin' what they say, now.
Cross our hearts and we hope to die. That the other was to
Other meanin' what they say, now. Cross our hearts and we hope to die. That the other was to

In the name of the God grant me the serenity, To remember who I am.
In the name of the God grant me the serenity, To remember who I am.

And they while away the hours Neither one will ever give in.
And they while away the hours Neither one will ever give in.

Chorus


Talkin' 'bout you and me.
Talkin' 'bout you and me.

And the games people play.
And the games people play.

2. Oh, we make one an-
3. People walkin' up
4. Look around, tell me
IF I WERE A RICH MAN

From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Moderate lilt

IF I WERE A RICH MAN,
Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle,

dig-gus, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum.
All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum,

If I were a wealthy man,
Wouldn't have to work hard,
Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle,

If I were a
bid-dy, bid-dy" rich,

big tall house with rooms by the dozen,
Right in the middle of the town;
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below.
There could be one long staircase just going up
And one more leading nowhere just for show,

I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese
And ducks for the town to see and hear;
Squawking just as noisily as they can. And each loud

quack and cluck and gobble and honk will land like a trumpet on the ear;

as if to say here lives a wealthy man.

(Sigh)

I see my wife, my Goldene, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin;

 supervising meals to her heart's delight.

Oy! What a happy mood she's in.

Screaming at the servants day and night,

The most important men in town will come to fawn on me;

They will ask me to advise them, like Solomon the wise, "If you

please, Reb Tev-ye, pardon me, Reb Tev-ye." Posting problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes.

Boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi... And it won't make one bit of difference

If I answer right or wrong? When you're rich, they think you really
Reflective, lyrical, soft

If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack.

To know.

If I were a rich man,

And may be have a seat by the eastern wall.

And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men seven hours every day;

This would be the sweetest thing of all.

(Sigh) IF I WERE A RICH MAN, Dai-dle, dec-dle, dai-dle.

dig-guh, dig-guh, dec-dle, dai-dle, dum.

All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum.

If I were a wealthy man.

Wouldn't have to work hard.

Dai-dle, dec-dle, dai-dle

dig-guh, dig-guh, dec-dle, dai-dle, dum.

Lord, who made the li-on and the lamb.

You decreed I should be what I am; Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan.

If I were a wealthy man?
DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

You are the summer and I am the autumn, Don't Wait Too Long.

Your song's beginning while mine's nearly sung, Don't

Wait Too Long; Fall is a lovely time of the year when

leaves turn to golden brown, But soon fall is ending and winter is near and the

leaves start tumbling down. Why must the moments go by in such haste? Don't

Wait Too Long, Winter is coming, I've no time to waste. Don't

Wait Too Long; So while my heart's gay and foolish and free and

still can sing its song, Share every precious moment with me, Don't

1. Wait Too Long.
My Cherie Amour

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER
HENRY COSBY
SYLVIA MOY

Moderately

My Cherie Amour, love-ly as a sum-mer day,
café or some-times on a crowd-ed street,
I've been near you but you nev-er no-ticed me.
May-be some-day I'll see my face a-mong the crow-
My Cherie Amour, dis-tant as the Mil-ky Way.
My Cherie Amour, won't you tell me how could you ig-no-
Oh, Cherie Amour, pret-ty lit-tle one that I a-
You're the only girl my heart beats for. How I wish that you were mine.
That be-hind that lit-tle smile I wore How I wish that you were mine.
You're the only girl my heart beats for How I wish that you were mine.

In a

La la la la la, La la la la la la.
la la la la, La la la la la la.
la, La la la la, La la

To Coda

D, S., al Coda

Repeat and fade

Coda
Those fingers in my hair—
That sly, come-hither stare—
that strips my conscience bare
It's WITCHCRAFT.

And I've got no defense for it
The heat is too intense for it
What good would common sense do?
'Cause it's WITCHCRAFT.

WICKED
Witchcraft
And although I know it's strictly taboo,

When you arouse the need in me, my heart says,

"Yes, indeed" in me, "Proceed with what you're leadin' me to!"

It's such an ancient pitch
But one I wouldn't switch

'Cause there's no nic-er witch than you!
Sung in the 20th Century-Fox CinemaScope Production "A CERTAIN SMILE:

A CERTAIN SMILE

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Refrain, Quietly with expression
(Chords tacet) Gm7

A CERTAIN SMILE, a certain face, Can lead an

unsuspecting heart on a merry chase; A fleeting

glance can say so many lovely things,

Suddenly you know why Paris sings. You love a while,

and when love goes, You try to hide the tears inside with a cheerful

pose; But in the hush of night exactly like a

bitter-sweet refrain, Comes that certain smile to haunt your heart a-

gain. A CERTAIN gain.
CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

WORDS BY SAMMY CAHN • MUSIC BY JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain, Slowly With A Smooth, Steady Rhythm

Call me ir-re-spons-ible, call me un-re-li-able,

throw me un-de-pend-a-ble too.

Do my

fool-ish al-i-bis bore you?

Well, I'm not too clev-er.

just a-dore you.

Call me un-pred-ict-a-ble.

I'm im-prac-ti-cal, ra-in-bows I'm in-cli-ned to pur-sue.

Call me ir-re-spons-ible,

un-re-li-able, but it's un-de-a-ble
MY DREAM IS YOURS

Lyric by RALPH BLANE
Music by HARRY WARREN
A.S.C.A.P.

REFRAIN

MY DREAM IS YOURS, My dream is yours alone, It's all I own, MY DREAM IS YOURS,

true.

I'm irresponsibly mad for you.

I'm through with spending time pretending I'm a rover And when I dream it over,

I'm in clover and everything is fine.

It isn't much to give But while I live, MY DREAM IS YOURS, So, darling may I say I love you, Till the theme of every dream begins to shine,

MY DREAM IS YOURS, Because it's yours and mine.

From the Warner Bros. Picture
"MY DREAM IS YOURS"
A Michael Curtiz Production

Music by HARRY WARREN
A.S.C.A.P.
MACK THE KNIFE
from "The Threepenny Opera"

Moderately, with a heat

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 sidewalk Sunday morning, Lucas a bad oozing. Miller disappeared, dear. After drawing out his life. Someone's sneaking 'round the corner. Is there any one? Mac-heath spends like a sailor. Did ever some one MACK THE KNIFE? From a tug-boat by the river... boy do something rash? Suskey Tawdry Jenny Diver...

WHAT NOW MY LOVE

(ORIGINAL FRENCH VERSION "ET MAINTENANT")

Music by G. BECAUD

English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

Original French Lyric by P. DELANOE

Music by G. BECAUD

English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

WHAT NOW MY LOVE
Now that you left me
How can I feel the

Gm7

WHAT NOW MY LOVE
Now that it's over

C7 Fmaj7

live through another day
Watching my dreams

Gm7 F

Turn-ing to ashes
And my hopes

Bb6 F

Tumbling around me
There's the sky

Gm7

in bits of where the sea should fall

Bm6

Once I could see
Once I could feel

C7

WHAT NOW MY LOVE
Now that you're gone

Fmaj7

Now I am numb
I've become unreal

Bbm7

I'd be a fool to go on
I walk the night

Abmaj7

Without a goal
Stripped of my heart,

Dbmaj7 Db6 Bbm6

care
No one would cry
If I should live

Bbm6 B7 C7(sus4)

my soul.
WHAT NOW MY LOVE

C7 Gm7

Now there is nothing
On-ly my last

Gm7 C9 Fmaj7

good-bye.
THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING

Words and Music by
STEVE ALLEN

Refrain

[1. You're walking along the street, or you're at a party,]
[2. You're doing your income tax, or buyin' a toothbrush,]

Or else you're alone and then you suddenly dig;
Or hurryin' home because the hour is late:

You're lookin' in some one's eyes, you suddenly realize
Then suddenly the you go, the very next thing you know,

That THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING big!
THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING great!

You're lunching at "Twen-ty One" and watchin' your diet,
You're havin' a snowball fight, or pickin' up daisies,

Declin' a Charlotte Russe, acceptin' a fig;
You're singin' in a happy tune, or knockin' on wood;

When out of a clear blue sky, it's suddenly gal and guy,
When all of a sudden you look up and there's some one new,

And THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING big!
Oh, THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING good!
There's no controlling the unrolling of your
tormented lower you'll discover in a
destined fate, my friend, Who knows what's written in the magic
fright'ning flash, So keep your heart awake both night and
book? But when a lover you discover at the
 Because the meeting may be fleeting as a
gate, my friend, Invite [her] in without a second
light'ning flash And you don't want to let it slip a
look! You're up in an aeroplane, or dining at
way! You're watching the sun come up, or counting your
Sardine's, Or lying at Malibu, alone on the
Mon - ey, Or else In a dim cafe, you're ordering
sand;
wine;
You suddenly hear a bell, and right away
Then suddenly there she is, you want to be
you can tell, That THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING
And this must be the start of something,
grand!
2. You're doing your This could be the heart of something,
THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING
(You Are) MY WAY OF LIFE

Moderately

Right Hand

1. Got-ta have you near all the time with your dreams wrapped in mine,
2. Noth-ing in the world that I do means a thing without you;
3. Nev-er let you out of my sight be it day, be it night;
4. I don't need the crowds at my door, the applause from the floor;

Left Hand

Got-ta be a part of your soul and of your heart all the strug-gle to sur-vive with-out time.
I'm just half a-live in my way it has to be, wrong or right.
You be-long to me, that's the love that we once knew, noth-ing

CHORUS

You are my way of life the only way I know;

You are my way of life I'll nev-er let you go.

D.C. al Coda

Don't ever
SATIN DOLL

Moderato

Dm7     G7     Dm7     G7     Em?     Am?     Em7     Am7

Ci-ga-rette hold-er which wigs me, O-ver her should-er she digs me.

F     F#9     C6     G7

Out cat-tin', that sat-in doll.

Dm7     G7     Dm7     G7     Em?     Am?     Em7     Am7

Ba-by, shall we go out skip-pin'? Care-ful, a-mi-go, you're flip-pin'.

F     F#9     C6     D9     G9     C6

Speaks La-in, that sat-in doll. She's

Gm7     C7     Gm7     C7     F6     C7     F6

no-bod-y's fool, So I'm play-ing it cool as can be. I'll

Am7     D7     Am7     D7     G     D7     G7    NC

give it a whirl... But I ain't for no girl catch-ing me. (Switch-e-roon-ey!)

Dm7     G7     Dm7     G7     Em?     Am?     Em7     Am7

Tel-e-phone num-bers, well, you know, Do-ing my rhum-bas with u-no,

F     F#9     C6     D9     G9     C6

And that 'n', my sat-in doll.....
FOR THE FIRST TIME
(Come Prima)

By
M. PANZERI
BUCK RAM
S. TACCANI and
V. DI PAOLA

Slowly

For the first time, for the first time I'm in love. For the first time, for the first time I found happiness. From the moment I saw you I was enraptured, every moment after that I live in the clouds. For the first time, yes, the first time I can thrill. For the first time I love you and always will. You're the first one, yes, the first one, you're my one and only one. For the first time, for the first time I'm in love.

For the first time, for the first time I'm in love.
NIGHT TRAIN

Slow Blues Tempo

C6

Night Train, that took my baby so far away.
Night Train, your whistle tore my poor heart in two.
Night Train, Please bring my baby back home to me.

C9 F9

Night Train, that took my baby so far away.
Night Train, your whistle tore my poor heart in two.
Night Train, Please bring my baby back home to me.

C9 G+ F9

Tell her, I love her more and more ev-ry day.
She's gone, and I don't know what I'm gonna do.

C6 F9

My mother said I'd lose her if I ev-er did a-buse her, should have
C6 F9

list-ened.
My mother said I'd lose her if I ev-er did a-buse her, should have
C6 F9

list-ened.
Now I have learned my les-son, my sweet
C6

ba-by was a bless-in', should have list-ened.

It's blue Mon-day morn-ing, she left me last Sat-ur-day
night; Now it's blue Mon-day morn-ing, she left me last Sat-ur-day

D. S. al ♩ Coda

night; Ev-ry time I hear trains blow I get the blues, Can't sleep at night.
**MY COLORING BOOK**

AD LIB

F

Girl In case you fancy coloring books and lots of people

Boy If You admire
do, I've a new one for you

most unusual coloring book the kind you never see.

Crayons ready very well begin to color

Tempo Gentle Waltz

F Not too fast

me

These are the eyes that watched him as she walked a way.

Color them grey

This is the heart that thought she would always be true

Color it blue

these are the arms that held him and touched her then lost her somehow

Color them empty now

Note: The musical notation includes chord symbols, indicating the key and chord progression.
These are the beads I wore until she came between.

Color them green.

This is the room I sleep in and walk in and weep in and hide in that nobody sees.

Please.

This is the man the one I depended upon.

Color him gone.

TOAST OF THE TOWN

JET

HARRY REVEL

BENNIE BENJAMIN and GEORGE WEISS

JET, my love, your black eyes have captured me, And I'm helpless in the web that you spin.

I'll regret, my love, you've extinguished me, in this midnight maze, this ebony blaze.

You'll fly away for I know you're just a slave.

In search of life's mysteries, The thrills that you crave.

Not even you can tell what smoldering secrets hide in the dark in side.

Of your restless soul! But I'll go on adoring you, For how can I forget?

Your mem'ry won't let me, JET my love.

mem'ry won't let me, JET my love.
Verse (Important to Song)

Good-bye. No use leading with our chins,
This is where our story ends.

Never lovers, ever friends. Good-bye,

Let our hearts call it a day, But before you walk away,

I sincerely want to say:

Refrain

I wish you blue-birds in the Spring, To give your heart a song to sing; And then a

Que reste-t-il de vos amours, Que reste-t-il de ces beaux jours, Une photo-

kiss, but more than this I WISH YOU LOVE. And in July, a lemon-

dade, To cool you in some leafy glade; I wish you health and more than wealth, I WISH YOU

LOVE. My breaking heart, and I agree That you and I could never

esee. Bonheur fune Cheveux au vent, Hui-sers co-tés, Re-

Ermaj.7 E7
be, So with my best, my very best, I set you free.

I wish you love.

Que reste t-il de tout cela? Direz-le moi?

Un p'tit oeil

shelter from the storm, A cozy fire to keep you warm; But most of all, when snowflakes

luge, Un vieux clocher, Un jas sage Si bien caché. Et dans un nuage le cher vi

fall, I WISH YOU LOVE. I wish you fall, I WISH YOU LOVE.

sage De mon passé.

PABAM...PABAM...

Refrain

Marie, Michele, Nariette

Well I remember your

( Corinne, Christine, Suzanne.

What I'd give to see

kisses so well each pretty face

Louise, Lucille, Irene,

Jeanette, Diane

Ev'ryth'ng's such a gay carousel

One more kiss and a tender embrace

Denise, Camille,

Do-reen, Annette, Cécile

How I thrill with each name I recall.

Jo-anne

How I thrill with each name I recall

And to capture once again all those moments then And

And to capture again all those moments then And

find I STILL LOVE YOU ALL.

Co-find I STILL LOVE YOU ALL.
STRANGER ON THE SHORE

Here I stand watching the tide go out.

So all alone and blue, just dreaming dreams of you. I watched your ship as it sailed out to sea, taking all my dreams and taking all of me.

The sighing of waves, the wailing of the wind. The tears in my eyes burn pleading "My love, return."

Why oh why must I go on like this? Shall I just be a lonely STRANGER ON THE SHORE?
The Song From Moulin Rouge
(Where Is Your Heart)

When ever we kiss, I wor ry and won der.... Your lips may be near, but WHERE IS YOUR HEART? It's always like this, I wor ry and won der... You're close to me here, but WHERE IS YOUR HEART? It's a sad thing to re al ize that you've a heart that nev er melts. When we kiss, do you close your eyes, pre tend ing that I'm some one else? You must break the spell, this cloud that I'm un der. So please won't you tell, dar ling, WHERE IS YOUR HEART? When
My Kind Of Girl

Moderately (with an easy beat)

She walks like an angel walks,
She talks like an angel talks,
And her hair has a kind of curl,
To my mind she's MY KIND GIRL.

She's wise like an angel's wise,
Eyes like an angel's eyes,
And a smile like a kind

Pretty little feet,
That face just knocks me off my feet.
Pretty little feet,
She's really sweet enough to eat.

Looks like an angel looks,
She cooks like an angel cooks,
And my mind's in a kind of whirl,
To my mind she's MY KIND GIRL.

And my heart's kind of full of joy,
Because she's told me I'm her kind of boy.
BIG WIDE WORLD

CHORUS

For it's a Big Wide World we live in, But I can't believe it's true.

Out of every-one in this whole wide world, I fell in love with you.

VERSE

1. I've traveled everywhere, I've had a love or two,
lieve it's true, We've gone our separate ways,
we should meet in our old rendez-vous,

But every love affair reminds me of you.
'Cause I still think of you each night and day.
I've searched around the world for someone like you.

CHORUS

And it's a Big Wide World we live in, But I can't believe it's true.

Out of every-one in this whole wide world, I fell in love with you.

2. I can't believe I fell in love with you.

3. It's funny
I Left My Heart
In San Francisco

Verse—Moderate Waltz

The loveliness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay.

In tempo (same as Chorus)

In San Francisco

Chorus—With a slow, steady beat

It calls to me.

The morning fog may chill the air— I don't care! My love waits there.
In San Francisco,

- love the blue.

- and windy sea.

When I come home to you,

San Francisco,

Your golden sun will shine for me!

I left my me!

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

By HEDY WEST

If you miss the train,

Lord, I'm on my way,

You will know that I am gone.

You can hear the whistle.

Lord, I'm home.

You can hear the whistle.

Lord, I'm home.

You can hear the whistle.

Lord, I'm home.

Last t. a. to Coda

CODA
PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER

Refrain

PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER, my heart,

though she is coming our way.

need her, my heart,

But smile and pretend to be gay.

It's too late for running, my heart,

Chin up! If the tears start to fall.

Look somewhere above her, Pretend you don't love her, PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER at all.
THE ALLEY CAT SONG

C

He goes on the prowl each night like an Alley Cat,

Dm7 G7

Look-in' for some new delight like an Alley Cat.

C

She can't trust him out of sight, there's no doubt of that.
He don't know what "faith-ful" means, there's no doubt of that.

Dm7 G7

He just don't know wrong from right like an Alley Cat.
He's too busy mak-in' scenes like an Alley Cat.

F

meets 'em (Mee-ow) and loves 'em (Mee-ow) and leaves 'em (Mee-ow)

G7

like that Cat-sa-no-va does. That's no way to treat a pal, She should tell him,

G7

Scat! Aren't you sor-ry for that gal with her Alley Cat!
Rimsky-Korsakoff
SHEHERAZADE

My Sher-a-zade, My Sher-a-zade, Won't you cast your spell—gently over me.

While you tell to me— all the tales you know— Of those magic nights— long ago.

How the knights so brave— and the maids they'd save— would beneath the moon—

fall in love; ______ How the kings so strong— sang their lusty song— As they
danced beneath stars above ______ My Sher-a-zade, sweet Sher-a-zade,

You're the greatest queen— I have ever seen— You have but to dream—and you

rule supreme— As you did oh so long ago ______ My She-go.
The Wayward Wind

Tune Uke

Moderato with feeling

By HERB NEWMAN & STAN LEBOWSKY

Oh, THE WAYWARD WIND is a restless wind,

A restless wind that yearns to wander;

And I was born the next of kin.

The next of kin to THE WAYWARD WIND.

Verse

1. In a lonely shack by a railroad track, I spent my younger days,

2. Oh, I met a girl in a border town, I vowed we'd never part,

And I guess the sound of the outward bound made me a slave

Tho' I tried my best to settle down, I'm now alone

To wanderin' ways.

With a broken heart. And THE WAYWARD
Tonight
from "West Side Story"

Warmly G A9 G
Tonight, Tonight, won't be just any
inght. Tonight there will be no morning

F#m F9 Bb C9
Tonight, Tonight, I'll

Bb Cm Cm7 Cresc. Cm6
see my love tonight. And for us stars will

stop where they are! Tonight, Tonight, Today the

min - utes seem like hours. The hours go so

slow - ly And still the sky is light. O

moon, grow bright, And make this end - less day end- less

night tonight! tonight! tonight!
WASHINGTON SQUARE

Moderately

Words and Music by BOB GOLDSTEIN

1. From Cape Cod, light to the Mississippi to San Francisco Bay,
   They're talkin' 'bout this famous place down
   They're talkin' 'bout this famous place down
   Greenwich Village way,
   "Greenwich Village or Bust!!"
   "Greenwich Village or Bust!!"

2. (An') so I got my banjo out, jes' sittin' catchin' dust,
   An' painted right across the case:
   An' painted right across the case:
   "Greenwich Village or Bust!!"
   My folks were sad to see me go, but I
   My folks were sad to see me go, but I

3. (Near) Tennessee, I met a guy who played twelve string guitar,
   He also had a mighty voice,
   He also had a mighty voice,
   I said, "Good-bye, Kansas, Mo."
   Each time he hit those bluegrass chords, you
   Each time he hit those bluegrass chords, you

4. (In) New Orleans we saw a gal a-walkin' with no shoe.
   An' from her throat there comes a growl, she
   An' from her throat there comes a growl, she
   "C'mon to Washington Square!" 3. Near
   She sang for all humanity, this
   She sang for all humanity, this

5. (We) can-non-balled into New York, on good ole' U. S. One.
   Till up ahead we saw the arch a-
   Till up ahead we saw the arch a-
   "C'mon to Washington Square!" 4. In
   As far as all the eye could see, ten
   As far as all the eye could see, ten

6. (Say,) how's a 'bout a free-dom song, or the ole' "Rock Is-land Line!"
   Or how's a 'bout the dust bowl crop? Or
   Or how's a 'bout the dust bowl crop? Or
   "C'mon to Washington Square!" 5. We
   The songs and legends of our land is
   The songs and legends of our land is

"And hello Washington Square!"
"And hello Washington Square!"
"C'mon to Washington Square!"
"C'mon to Washington Square!"

"C'mon to Washington Square!"
"C'mon to Washington Square!"
"C'mon to Washington Square!"
"C'mon to Washington Square!"

"Says who?"
"Says who?"
"Says who?"
"Says who?"

rain or shine, right in Washington Square, 5. An'
rain or shine, right in Washington Square, 5. An'
rain or shine, right in Washington Square, 5. An'
rain or shine, right in Washington Square, 5. An'

Kansan, on the wind, "And hello Washington Square!"
Kansan, on the wind, "And hello Washington Square!"
Kansan, on the wind, "And hello Washington Square!"
Kansan, on the wind, "And hello Washington Square!"

world to hear, "C'mon to Washington Square!"
world to hear, "C'mon to Washington Square!"
world to hear, "C'mon to Washington Square!"
world to hear, "C'mon to Washington Square!"

harmony, folks who stand and sing in Washington Square.
harmony, folks who stand and sing in Washington Square.
harmony, folks who stand and sing in Washington Square.
harmony, folks who stand and sing in Washington Square.

Come Sunday mornin' 1-2-3-4-5. 6. Say,
Come Sunday mornin' 1-2-3-4-5. 6. Say,
Come Sunday mornin' 1-2-3-4-5. 6. Say,
Come Sunday mornin' 1-2-3-4-5. 6. Say,
This Land Is Your Land

Moderately Bright

This land is my land from California to the New York island.

From the red woods forest to the Gulf Stream waters;

This land was made for you and me.

Verses

1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway.
2. I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps.
3. When the sun comes shining and I was strolling.

I saw above me that endless skyway.
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And the wheat-fields waving and the dust clouds rolling.

I saw below me that golden valley.
And all around me a voice was sounding.
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting.

This land was made for you and me.
This land was made for you and me.
This land was made for you and me.

THIS LAND IS
Goodnight, My Someone

Goodnight, My Someone, Goodnight, my love. Sleep tight, my

some-one, sleep tight, my love. Our star is shining its bright-est

light For good-night, my love for good-night. Sweet dreams be

yours, dear, if dreams there be; Sweet dreams to carry you close to

me. I wish they may and I wish they might. Now Goodnight, My

Someone, Goodnight. Goodnight. good-

night, good-night, good-night.
Just Say I Love Her

Just say I love her — I've loved her from the start — And tell her how I'm

(fed)

yearning to say what's in my heart — Just say I need her —

(fed)

— as roses need the rain — And tell her that without her — My dreams are all in

(fed)

vain — If you should chance to meet her any time, any place any —

(fed)

where Say I was a fool to leave her, Tell her how much a fool can care, And if she

(fed)

(fed)

tells you She's lonely now and then Won't you just say I love her —

(fed)

And want her back again. Just say I gain.
Real Live Girl

Lyric by CAROLYN LEIGH From the Broadway Musical Production "LITTLE ME"

Music by CY COLEMAN

Refrain

Par-don me, miss, but I've never done this with a REAL

LIVE GIRL.

Strayed off the farm with an actual armful of

Dreams in your bunk don't compare with a hunk of a

REAL LIVE GIRL.

Par-don me if your

Speaking of miracles,

Fogs up my goggles and buckles my knees,

I'm simply drowned in the sight and the sound and the

I'm all in stitches from finding what riches a waltz and the

feel

Of a

REAL

LIVE

GIRL.

I've seen GIRL.

Interlude

photographs and fac-similes

That have

set my heart off in a whirl,

but
Mr. Lucky

Refrain (con moto)  D9

They call us luck-y, you and I, Luck-y

Cm7  F7(6)  Bbmaj9  Am7

girl, luck-y guy. When you take my hand or

touch my cheek I know I’m on a life-time luck-y

Dm7  G9  D9

streak A luck-y rain-bow lights the sky

G9  Cm7  F7(6)  Bbmaj7  E+

When we kiss, when we sigh He: They

Say I’m luck-y, mis-ter luck-y guy and you’re the

she: They

say you’re luck-y, mis-ter luck-y guy but dar-ling

G

reason why. They call us why.

so am I.
I Wanna Be Around

Cmaj7      C6      Cmaj7      Cdim      Dm7      G9       Ebdim
I Wanna Be A-round, to pick up the pieces, when some-bod-y breaks your heart;  

Dm7      G9      G7      C      C#dim      Dm7      G7
some-bod-y twice as smart as I,  

Em7b5      A7b9      Em7b5      A7      Dm      F#

some-bod-y who will swear to be true,  

Em7b5      A7b9      Em7b5      A7      Dm      F#
Who'll leave you to learn that mis'-ty loves com-pa-ny,  

Dm7      G7      G7      Cmaj7      C6      Cmaj7      Cdim
wait and see!  

Dm7      G9      Ebdim      Dm7      G9      F9

(he) breaks your heart to bits;  

E7      F#m7      Edim      E7      A7b9      A+      A7      A7b9      A7

And that's when I'll dis-cov-er that re-venge is sweet;  

D9      Dm7      Edim      Dm7b5      G13

I sit there ap-plaud-ing from a front row seat, When some-bod-y breaks your heart like you broke  

B C      Dm7      G7
mine.  

I mine.
DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Moderate Ballad

REFRAIN

The DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

D9

Laugh and run away Like a child at play,

Am

meadow-land toward a closing door, A door marked "Never more." The

Dm7-5

wasn't there before. The lonely night dis

G9

closes Just a passing breeze Filled with memories

Gm7

Of the golden smile that introduced me to Ths

C7

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES and you The you
The End of the World

Why does the sun go on shining?  Why does the sea rush to shore?

Don't they know it's the end of the world, 'Cause you don't love me any more?

Why do the birds go on singing?  Why do the stars glow above?

Don't they know it's the end of the world?  It ended when I lost your love.  I

wake up in the morning and I wonder why everythings the same as it was.  I

can't understand, no I can't understand how life goes on the way it does!

Why does my heart go on beating?  Why do these eyes of mine cry?

Don't they know it's the end of the world?  It ended when you said good-bye.  bye.
Fly Me To The Moon
(In Other Words)

Chorus-Slowly and tenderly
Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars;
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.

IN OTHER WORDS:— hold my hand!
IN OTHER WORDS:— darling kiss me!
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forevermore;
You are all I long for all I worship and adore.

IN OTHER WORDS:— please be true!
IN OTHER WORDS: I love you!
IN OTHER WORDS:— I love you!
true!
true!
THAT LUCKY OLD SUN
(JUST ROLLS AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY)

Rubato

Oh Lawd! Oh Lawd! I'm tired and weary of pain;

Please Lawd! Please Lawd! For give me if I com plain.

Chorus, Moderately

Up in the mornin' out on the job, work like the devil for my pay, But That

Lucky Old Sun has nothin' to do but roll around heaven all day.

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray, While That

Lucky Old Sun has nothin' to do but roll around heaven all day. Good

Lawk above, can't you know I'm pinin'; Tears all in my eyes; send

down that cloud with a silver linin'; lift me to Paradise.

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 heaven all day.
FORGET HIM

Refrain  Moderate Rock

FOR - GET HIM, if he does - n't love you.

FOR - GET HIM, if he does - n't care.

Don't let him tell you that he wants you, 'cause he can't give you love which is - n't there.

Oh, lit - tle girl, he's nev - er dream - ing of you. He'll break your heart, you wait and see, don't you cry now, just tell him good - bye now. FOR - GET HIM and please come home to me.
I LOVE YOU BECAUSE

By LEON PAYNE

CHORUS

1. I Love You BE-CAUSE you un-der-stand, Dear,
2. (I) Love You BE-CAUSE my heart is light-er

1. ev'-ry sin-gle thing I try to do. You're al-ways there to lend a help-ing hand, Dear,
2. ev'-ry time I'm walk-ing by your side. I LOVE YOU BE-

lend a help-ing hand, Dear, I love you most of all be-cause you're CAUSE the fu-ture's bright-er. The door to hap-pi-ness you o-pen

you. No mat-ter what the world may say a-bout me._
wide. No mat-ter what may be the style or sea-son.

I know your love will al-ways see me through._
I know your heart will al-ways be true._

I love you for the way you nev-er doubt me._
love you for a hun-dred thou-sand reasons._

love you be-cause you're you._
love you be-cause you're you._

1 2
I Love You More And More Every Day

Words and Music by
DON ROBERTSON

They said our love was just emotion

that time would slowly fade away;

But time's just deepened my devotion,

I LOVE YOU MORE AND

more every day.

The day you made those tender vows beside me,

My joy was more than words could ever say;

And darling still it grows and grows inside me,

I LOVE YOU MORE AND MORE EVERY
Painted, Tainted Rose

Words and Music by
PETER DeANGELIS
JEAN SAWYER

Refrain

She was a wild and lovely rose. Oh, how I

loved her, heaven knows; But though my heart was

true, It would never do, Party life was what she

chose. Last night I saw my lovely rose.

All painted up in fancy clothes. Her eyes have

lost their spark. The years have left their mark, She's just a PAINT-ED,

TAINT-ED ROSE. She was a ROSE.
I Talk To The Trees

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain
(with expression and not fast)

I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me,

I talk to the stars, but they never hear me,

The breeze hasn't time to stop and hear what I say,

I talk to them all in vain.

But suddenly my words reach someone else's ear;

Touch someone else's heart strings too.

I tell you my dreams And while you're listening to me,
April night, At a table underneath the stars.

Having supper in the candlelight, To the strumming of guitars.

I will tell you how I passed the day,

Thinking only how the night would be. And I'll try to find the words to say,

All the things you mean to me. I talk to the
I Thought About You

Refrain (Slowly and Rhythmically)

I took a trip on the train— and I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU.

I passed a shadowy lane— and I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU.

Two or three cars parked under the stars, A winding stream.

Moon shining down on

some little town, And with each beam, Same old dream, At every stop that we made,

Oh, I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU,

But when I pulled down the shade

then I really felt blue, I peeked thru the crack and

looked at the track, The one going back to you, And what did I do?

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU! 

I took a trip on the train— and I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU.

I passed a shadowy lane— and I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU.

Two or three cars parked under the stars, A winding stream.

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then I really felt blue, I peeked thru the crack and

looked at the track, The one going back to you, And what did I do?

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU!
Be My Little Baby Bumble Bee

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

Music by
HENRY I. MARSHALL

REFRAIN

E7

BE MY LITTLE BABY BUMBLE BEE, (buzz a-round, buzz a-round, keep a buzz in 'round.) Bring home all the honey, love, to me, (little bee, little bee, little bee.) Let me spend the happy hours.

D7

Roving with you 'mongst the flow'rs And when we get, where no one else can see, (cud-dle up, cud-dle up, cud-dle up.) BE MY LITTLE BABY BUMBLE BEE, (buzz a-round, buzz a-round, keep a buzz-in 'round.) We'll be just as happy as can be, (you and me, you and me, you and me.)

B7

Hon - ey keep a buz-zin' pl - ase. I've got a doz - en cousin bees. But I want you to be my ba - by bumble bee.

[1. G E7 D7][2. G Cm G]
BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
NICHOLAS BRODSZKY

Lyrically

Because you're mine, the brightest star I see looks down, my love, And why, because you're mine, because you're mine, because you're mine, because you're mine.

I only know for as long as I may live, I'll only live for the kiss that you alone may give me. And when we kiss that isn't thunder dear, It's only my poor heart you hear, and it's applause, because you're mine, because you're mine.
MOBILE

Moderately, with a beat

They saw a swallow building his nest, I guess they figured
They took a swamp-land heavy with steam, They added people

he knew best, So they built a town around him and they called it Mobile,
with a dream and that dream became a haven

Pretty soon the town had grown 'til they had a

slide trombone and a man who played piano,

and a swallow who sang soprano. No use your wondering

where you should go, It's on the Gulf of Mexico where the

southern belles are ringing and the climate's ideal. It's a

honey-suckle haven by the name of Mobile.
Moon River

Words by JOHNNY MERCER

Music by HENRY MANCINI

Moon River wider than a mile:

I'm cross-in' 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

and me.
My Heart Cries For You

By CARL SIGMAN
and PERCY FAITH

Moderately And Expressively

If you're in Arizona I'll follow you,
If bloom has left the roses since you left me,
The unimportant quarrel was what we had,
We

you're in Minnesota I'll be there too,
You'll
birds have left my window since you left me,
I'm
have to learn to live with the good and bad,
To-

have a million chances to start a new,
Bel-
lone-ly as a sailboat that's lost at sea,
I'm
gether we were happy, apart we're sad,
This

cause my love is endless for you.
lon-
ely as a human can be
lon-
li-ness is driving me mad.

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU,
sighs for you,
dies for you; And my arms long for you,

Please come back to me. The An
me.
My One And Only Love

Lyric by
ROBERT MELLIN

Music by
GUY WOOD

Slowly

Refrain

The very thought of you makes my heart sing like an April breeze on the
wings of spring. And you appear in all your splendor,

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms in the
hush of night while you're in my arms. I feel your lips so warm and tender,

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.

The touch of your hand is like
heaven, a heaven that I've never known. The blush on your cheek when-
ever I speak tells me that you are my own.

You fill my eager heart with
such desire. Ev'ry kiss you give sets my soul on fire. I give myself in sweet su-
tender,

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.

LOVE.
Lyric by SAMMY CAHN

Come Fly With Me

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly - way!

If you can use some ex - otic house, there's a bar in far Som-

bay, COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly - a - way!

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's float down to F - rul -

Land there's a one man band, and he'll foot his flute for you, COME

FLY WITH ME! Let's take off in the blue! (Once I get you)

Up there! Where the air is rar - i - fied, We'll just glide,

STAR - ry - ry! (Once I get you) Up there!

I'll be hold - ing you so near, You may hear,

An - gels cheer, cause we've to - geth- er. Weather wise, it's such a low - ly day!

Just say the words and we'll beat the birds down to

Ac - pul - co Bay, It's per - fect for a fly - ing hon - ey-

moon, they say COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly - a - way!

COME way!
from "Walk On The Wild Side" A Famous Artists Production A Columbia Pictures Release

Walk On The Wild Side

Lyric by MACK DAVID

Music by ELMER BERNSTEIN

You Walk On The Wild Side

C Gm7 C F7
The devil is waitin' He's waitin' to take your hand

C Gm7 C G F G7+
You Walk On The Wild Side

C F7
You're walkin' with satan Away from the promised land

C Gm7 C F G7+
One day of prayin' and six nights of fun

C C7 C G F G7+
The odds against goin' to heaven's six to one

C F C C7
You bet-ter cross o-ver You bet-ter walk hum-ble

C F7
Or you're gonna stumble And satan is waitin' to take your hand
You Walk On The Wild Side

A way from the promised land

One day of pray-in' and six nights of fun

The odds against go-in' to heaven's six to one.

The odds against go-in' to heaven's six to one.

WALK RIGHT IN

Chorus

1. Walk right in, set right down, Dad-dy let your mind roll on.
2. Walk right in, set right down, Ba-by let your hair hang down.

Dad-dy let your mind roll on. Everybody's talkin' bout a new way o' walkin'.
Ba-by let your hair hang down. Everybody's talkin' bout a new way o' walkin'.

Do you want to lose your mind?
Do you want to lose your mind?

Walk right in, set right down, Dad-dy let your mind roll on.
Walk right in, set right down, Ba-by let your hair hang down.
Wonderful Copenhagen

Wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen,

F

friend - ly old girl of a town, 'neath her tavern light,

G7

on this mer - ry night Let us clink and drink one down.

Dm

To won - der - ful, won - der - ful Co pen - ha gen,

G7

sal - ty old queen of the sea. Once I sailed a - way,

Am

But I'm home to - day, sing - ing

Co pen - ha gen, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Co pen - ha gen for me.

Dm
April In Portugal

Refrain (not fast)

I found my April dream in Portugal with you When we discovered romance, like we never knew. My head was in the clouds, My heart went crazy too, And madly I said: "I love you."

This

Interlude

Soon I heard you say, "This dream is for a day." That's Portugal and sad reality. To know it couldn't be, That's Portugal and love in April. And when the showers fell, Those tears I know so well. They told me it was spring fooling me. But it was just the spring fooling me.

Refrain

I found my April dream in Portugal with you When we discovered romance, like I never knew. Then morning brought the rain, And now my dream is through But still my heart says "I love you."
Words by
SAMMY CAHN
(A.S.C.A.P.)

My Kind Of Town
(Frank)

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

CHORUS (nice walking style)

Ab G7 G10 F7 F9 F9+  F7

My Kind Of Town Chicago is,

Bbm Edim Eb7 Ab Abdim Ab7 C75

My Kind Of Town Chicago is,

D6 Ddim Ab Edim Fm

My kind of people, too,

Eb9 Gm Bb7 Eb9 Ebdim Eb9 G7 Ab

My kind of razz-ma-tazz,

People who smile at you and each

And it has that there jazz and each

time I roam, Chicago is, call-
time I leave, Chicago is, tugging me home, Chicago is, one

inging my sleeve, Chicago is, town that won't let you down,

It's My
My Kind Of Town (2)

Kind Of Town!

This is The Wrigley

Building, Chicago is, The Windy

City, Chicago is, The Union

Stock-yards, Chicago is, Comiskey

Ball-park, Chicago is, One town that

won't let you down. It's My Kind Of Town!
STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT
(A Theme from the Universal Picture "A Man Could Get Killed")

Words by CHARLES SINGLETON and EDDIE SNYDER
Music by BERT KAEMPFERT

Moderately slow

Refrain

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT—ex-chang-ing glanc-es, won-dring in the night—
what were the chanc-es we'd be shar-ing love before the night was through.

Some-thing in your eyes was so in-vit-ing,

some-thing in your smile was so ex-cit-ing, some-thing in my heart—
told me I must have you.

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT two lone-ly peo-ple we were. STRAN-GERS IN THE NIGHT.

up to the mo-men-t when we said our first hel-lo. Lit-tle did we know

love was just a glance a-way, a warm em-brac-ing dance a-way and ev-er since that night—

we've been to-geth-er, lov-ers at first sight in love for-ev-er.

It turned out so right for STRAN-GERS IN THE NIGHT.

NIGHT.
TIJUANA TAXI
MEDITATION (Meditação)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

refrain

C

In my loneliness When you're gone

Though you're far away I have on

— and I'm all by myself and I need your caress.

Dm7

I just think of you and the thought

I just close my eyes and the sad—

A7+5

— of you holding me near makes my loneliness soon disappear—

Fmaj7

Yes, I love you so and that for me is all.

I need to know I will wait—

B7(sus. B)

for you 'til the sun falls from out of the sky for what else can I do?

A7+5

I will wait for you Medita—

— ting how sweet life will be when you come back to me.
SO NICE
(SUMMER SAMBA)
Samba De Verão

Original Words and Music by
MARCOS VALLE and PAULO SERGIO VALLE
English Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Some-one to hold me tight, that would be ve-ry nice
Some-one to love me right, that would be ve-ry nice.

Some-one to un-der-stand each lit-tle dream in me,
Some-one to take my hand, to be a team with me.

SO NICE, life would be SO NICE
if one day I'd find some-one who would

take my hand and samba thru life with me. Some-one to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong.

some-one to sing to me some lit-tle sam-ba song. Some-one to take my heart,

then give his heart to me. Some-one who's read-y to give love a start with me.

Oh yes, that would be SO NICE.

Should it be you and me,

I could see it would be nice.

(You Can See Forever)

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
BURTON LANE

Refrain (with feeling)

Gmaj.7

On a clear day
Rise and look around you

And you'll see who you are.

Gmaj.7

On a clear day
How it will astonish you

That the glow of your being outshines every star.

Am7 D7

You feel part of every mountain, sea and shore.

G7 Cmaj.7 Dm6 A7 D7

You can hear, from far and near, a world you've never heard before.

Edim Gmaj.7 G Bm7 E9

And on a clear day, on that clear day

G6 G6 [G Am7]

You can see forever and ever and ever more!

D7 G Em Am7 D7

On a
ev- er and ev- er and ev - er - more!
WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

Words and Music by GEOFF STEPHENS

Winchester Cathedral you're bringing me down—
You stood and you watched as—
my baby left town—
You could have done some-
thing but you didn't try—
You didn't do no-
thing You let her walk by.
Now everyone knows
just how much I needed that girl,
D7
She wouldn't have gone far away If only you'd
Tacet ———— G7 C
started ringing your bell.———— Winchester Cath-e-dral
G7
you're bringing me down—
You stood and you watched
— as — my baby left town.
C

Games That Lovers Play.

There are games that many foolish lovers play,
Sometimes lovers hurt each other telling lies,
Blindly chasing happy endings, come what may;
Acting out charades behind their smiling eyes;

Never caring who gets hurt along the way,
If you love me, darling, you must realize,
We can't play those games that lovers play.

When I whisper I'll be yours eternally,
In my heart I feel our love is meant to be;
It's not just to have you share one dream with me,
I'm not playing Games That Lovers Play.

I want so to let my heart believe in you,
Let your kisses bring me thrills I never knew;
But I must be sure you feel the way I do,
Let's not play those Games That Lovers Play.
MICHELLE

Recorded by THE BEATLES

By JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Mini ma belle. These are words that go to gether.

well, my Mi-chelle. Mi-chelle ma belle sont les mots qui

vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

I love you, I love you, I love you,
I need you, I need you, I need you.
I want you, I want you, I want you.

That's all I want to say.

I need to make you see
I think you know by now.

say the only words I know that you'll understand.

til I do, I'm hoping you will know what I mean.

til I do, I'm telling you, so you'll understand.

I will say the only words I know that you'll understand, my Mi-chelle.
Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Voice
ed lib.

"Father has a business, strictly second-hand."
"Ev'rything from toothpicks to a baby grand,"
"Strictly second-hand."
"Each one in the family kicks the whole day long."
"Ev'ryone's disgusted,"
"Each one in the family kicks the whole day long."
"Ev'rything is wrong,"
"Second-hand dog, Second-hand cat,"
"Second-hand welcome."

Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Second Hand Rose

F G7 C7 C G7 C F C9 Gm7 G7 C7
Fa-ther has a busi-ness, Strict-ly sec-ond-hand. Ev-ry-thing from tooth-picks
to a ba-by grand, Staff in our a-part-men-t came from Fa-ther's store,
Ev-ry-thing is wrong, Sec-ond-hand dog-gle, Sec-ond-hand cat,
E-ven things I'm wear-ing someone were be-fore, It's no won-der that I feel a-
Sec-ond-hand wel-come, Sec-ond-hand mat, I think fa-ther's head is made of

F G7 C7 C G7 C9 G7-9 G7

That's why they call me SEC-OND HAND ROSE.
All the girls hand me their sec-ond hand beaux.

F G7 C7 C G7 C9 G7-9 G7
E-ven our pl-an-o in the par-lor
E-ven my paj-a-mas when I don't wear 'em
Fa-ther bought for ten cents on the dol-lar.

C Gm7 C G7-9 G7

Sec-ond hand hats Sec-ond hand shoes Sec-ond hand cloths Sec-ond hand hose
That's why they call me SEC-OND HAND ROSE.
All the girls hand me their sec-ond hand beaux.

C Gm7 C G7-9 G7
Sec-ond hand pearls I'm wear-ing sec-ond hand wrist.
Sec-ond hand rings I'm sick of sec-ond hand things.

Gm Cm6 Gm Gm6 Cm6 Gm Cm6 Gm C7-9

E-ven Jake the plum-ber, he's the man I adore,
Once while stroll-ing through the Ritz a girl got my goat,
She had the nerve to tell me he's been mar-ried be-fore.

F G7-9 G7

Ev-ry-one knows that I'm just SEC-OND HAND ROSE from
Ev-ry-one knows that I'm just SEC-OND HANT ROSE from

Gm7 C9 C7-9 F Gm7 C7-9 F
Sec-ond Av-en ue Sec-ond Av-en ue I'm wear-ing ne.
Sec-ond Av-en ue I'm wear-ing ne.
PEARLY SHELLS
(Pupu O Ewa)

Brightly

For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you; And I've got more left over for each star that twinkle in the blue. PEARLY SHELLS.

More than all the little PEARLY SHELLS.

Hau
YOU DON'T KNOW ME

G7+  C

You give your hand to me and then you say hello, And I can
F

hardly speak, my heart is beating so, And any one could tell you think you
F#dim7  C  A7

know me well, but you don't know me. No, you don't
Dm  G7  C  D7  G7

know the one who dreams of you at night and longs to kiss your lips and longs to
F#dim7  C  A7  Dm  G7

hold you tight. To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't
C  F  C  C7  F

know me. For I never knew the
C  C#dim7  Dm  G7  C

art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you. A-
Am  Em  D7

fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance you might have loved me
G7  Dm7  G7  C

too. You give your hand to me and then you say good-bye. I watch you
F

walk away beside the lucky guy. To never never know the one who
Dm  G7  C  F  C  G7  G7+  C

loves you so; no, you don't know me. You give your
Refrain (Steadily with feeling)

People, people who need people
Are the luckiest people in the world.

We're children
— needing other children —
And yet, letting our grown up pride
Hide all the need inside, Acting more like children, than

Chil-dren.
Lovers are very special

They're the luckiest people in the world —

With one person — One very special person — A feeling deep in your soul —
Says: you were half, now you're whole. No more hunger and thirst,

But first, be a person who needs people —

People who need people — Are the luckiest people in the world.

1. Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 2. Bb Gm7 Bb6
YOU'VE CHANGED

Words by BILL CAREY

Music by CARL FISCHER

Chorus Slowly, with feeling

YOU'VE CHANGED, that sparkle in your eyes is gone, Your smile is just a careless yawn, You're breaking my heart. YOU'VE CHANGED; YOU'VE CHANGED, Your kisses now are so bleak, You're bored with me in every way, I can't understand, YOU'VE CHANGED; You've forgotten the words, "I love you," each memory that we've shared. You ignored me in every star above you. I can't realize you ever cared. YOU'VE CHANGED, you're not the angel I once knew. No need to tell me that we're through, it's all over now. YOU'VE CHANGED.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A WALK

CHORUS

Mm-Mm-Mm Would you like to take a walk? Mm-Mm-Mm Do you think it's gonna rain? Mm-Mm-Mm How about a sas-parilla?

Gee the moon is yel-ler Sum-p'n good 'll come from that.

Mm-Mm-Mm Have you heard the latest song? Mm-Mm-Mm It's a very pretty strain Mm-Mm-Mm Don't you feel a little thrill-y?

Gee it's get-ting chill-y Sum-p'n good 'll come from that. When you're stroll-ing thru the where-zis You need a who-zis to lean up-

But when you have no who-zis To hug and what-zis gosh darn Mm-Mm-Mm Would you like to take a walk Mm-Mm-Mm Do you think it's gonna rain? Mm-Mm-Mm Ain't you tired of the talk-ies?

I pre-fer the walk-ies Sum-p'n good 'll come from that.
Charade
Title Song From The Stanley Donen Production
A Universal Release

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Moderate Waltz

When we played our CHA-RADE We were like children posing

Playing at games,

acting out names, Guess-ing the parts we played

Oh, what a hit we made We came on next to closing

Best on the bill, lovers until

love left the masque-rade Fate seemed to pull the strings, I turned and you were gone

While from the darkened wings the music box played on

Sad little serenade Song of my heart's com-

posing I hear it still I always will

Best on the bill CHA-RADE
A FOOL NEVER LEARNS

To get away, just run away. Before his heart begins to break:

He'll wait around, just hang around. To see how much his heart can take.

Some girls love is just a game. And some girls treat all fools the same.

I'm gonna do a very foolish thing. I'm gonna stick by you.

(Guitar tacet)

Wait around.

Hope you'll love me again some day. They say a broken heart don't mark the end of time.

That there are lots of girls who'd love to be just mine. But I don't believe.

That I could fall in love again. 'Cause I just can't remove the pain.

And I'm gonna do a very foolish thing.
PAINT A RAINBOW

REFRAIN

PAINT A RAINBOW on your window, When a
cloud pops you'll see rainbows instead of rain-drops!

PAINT A RAINBOW on your window, Life looks cozy
through a glass that's cheerful and rosy!

Joy and you will soon be well acquainted,
for it's true things are as bright as they're painted!

PAINT A RAINBOW on your window, When a
cloud pops you'll see rainbows instead of rain-drops!

Life looks cozy, cheerful and rosy.

With a rainbow right on your window panel,
(Shout:) Paint it!
THE WILD SIDE OF LIFE

Words and Music By
W. WARREN & A. A. CARTER

Slowly

with much expression

1. You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you. You hurt me to know that you don't love me. Tho'

asked me not to call you on the phone, For there's I know our love's forever gone, And it

something I'm wanting to tell you. So I killed my soul and pride dear inside me, When I

wrote it in the words of this song. 2. I didn't know God made saw you in that strangers arms so long. 4. I'll just live my life a-

Honky Tonk angels. I might have known you'd lone with mem'ries of you. And dream of kisses you

never make a wife. You gave up the only traded for my tears. And no one will ever

one that ever loved you, and went back to THE know how much I love you. And I pray that you'll be

WILD SIDE OF LIFE. 2. Yes it years.
The Look Of Love

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain
I've seen the look
of a baby with a rattle,
of a lock-eye on a winner,

I've seen the look
of a hero in a
gown, hav'ing

I've seen the look
of a
dinner,

I've seen the look
of a

I've seen the look
of those

But the look that leaves, you real shook
But the look that closes the book

— is THE LOOK OF LOVE!!!
— is THE LOOK OF LOVE!!!

It's thunder, it's lighting, the gentlest breeze!

— it's friendly, it's frightening! And more surprising than an elephant's sneeze

I've seen the look
eye single blushing bride has,
of the humble Saint Theresa.

I've seen the look
that the fellow by her side has,
of the famous Mona Lisa.

But there's one look
that I'll give my life to see,

We are locked in a wondrous embrace And there on that fabulous face, Is that fabulous look of love for me.

I've seen the look — me.
I'm A Fool To Care

Moderato

C

I'm a fool to care, when you treat me this way,
I know I love you, but what can I do,
I'm a fool to care, I'm a fool to cry,
When you tell me good-bye, you left me so blue,
When you were untrue, I'm a fool to care,
I know I should laugh and call it a day,
But I know I would cry,
If you went away, I'm a fool to care,
When you don't care for me,
So why should I pretend, I'll lose in the end,
I'm a fool to care.
That's Life

Words and Music by
DEAN KAY
KELLY GORDON
Arr. by Jack Mathies

Chorus
Slow blues tempo

THAT'S LIFE,
That's what people say,
You're rid-in' high in April,
Shot down in May;
But I know I'm gonna change that tune,
When I'm back on top in June.
THAT'S LIFE,
Funny as it seems,
Some people get their kicks,
Step-pin' on dreams;
But I don't let it get me down,
'Cause this ol' world keeps going around.
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet,
A pawn and a king.
I've been up and down and over and out
And I know one thing;
Each time I find myself flat on my face,
I pick myself up and get back in the race.
THAT'S LIFE,
I can't deny it,
I thought of quitting, but my heart just won't buy it.
If I didn't think it was worth a try, I'd
That's Life (2)

roll myself up in a big ball and die.

THAT'S YESTERDAY

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be

There's a shadow hanging o'er me. Oh yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know. She wouldn't say.

I said something wrong now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away. Oh I believe in yesterday.

Mm mm mm mm mm.
And I wake up in the morning with my hair down in my eyes and she says, "Hi!"

And I stumble to the breakfast table while the kids are going off to school, goodbye.

And she reaches out and takes my hand squeezes it says, "How you feelin' Hon."

And I look across at smiling lips that warm my heart and see my morning sun.

And if that's not lovin' me then all I've got to say,

God didn't make Little Green Apples and God didn't make Little Green Apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summer time, it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes, There's no such thing as Doctor Suess, There's no such thing as make-believe

Disneyland and Mother Goose is no puzzle, leaves and nursery rhyme. God didn't make Little Green Apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summer time.
think about her face a glow to ease my mind

Sometimes I call her up at home knowing she's busy

And ask if she could get away and meet me and grab a bite to eat

And she drops what she's doing and hurried down to meet me and I'm always late.

But she sits waiting patiently and smiles when she first sees me 'cause she's made that way.

Walk On By

If I see you tomorrow, on some street in town, pardon,
In a dimly lit corner in a place outside of town, to,

We'll try to say goodbye again, but I know it's not other, it wouldn't look so good to know someone I'm not supposed to

Over, I'll call tomorrow night, I can't let you go, so why pretend,

I love you, but we're strangers when we meet. Just Walk On By.
You Gave Me A Mountain

Words and Music by MARTY ROBBINS

C Am

1. Born in the heat of the desert,
   My mother died giving me life;
   Deprived of the love of a father,
   So tired of working for nothing,

Dm7 G7 C Am
   Tired of the grief and the strife;
   You know, Lord, I've been in a prison,
   She took my one ray of sunshine.

Am7 F G7 C Am
   Blamed for the loss of his wife.
   For something that I've never done;
   It's been one hill after another,

Em F Dm7 G7
   Tired of being my wife.
   She took my pride and my joy;
   She took my reason for other,

But I've climbed them all one by one,
   She took my small baby boy.
this time, Lord, you gave me a mountain,

mountain I may never climb;

And it isn't a hill any longer,

You gave me a

mountain this time.

My
FOR ALL WE KNOW

Lyric by
ROBB WILSON
and ARTHUR JAMES

Music by
FRED KARLIN

As Recorded by THE CARPENTERS on A & M Records

Moderato - with a light beat

Love, look at the two of us, Strangers

in many ways. We've got a

life time to share. So much to say And as we

go from day to day, I'll feel you close to me, two of us.
But time
Strangers
alone will tell.

in many ways.

Let's take a lifetime to say, "I knew you well,"

For only time will tell us so

And love may grow FOR ALL WE KNOW.

To Coda

Look at the

D.S. al Coda

Coda
A NEW MUSICAL

Promises, Promises
From the Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

BURT BACHARACH

G A(G) Fm7 C D(C)

Promises, Promises, I'm all through with Promises, Promises,
Promises, Promises, this is where those Promises, Promises,

Bm7 Am7 Am7

now! I don't know how I got the nerve
end! I won't pretend that what was wrong

D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 (add6)

to walk out. If I shout, remember
can be right. Every night I'll sleep now,

Gmaj7 (add6) Bbmaj7

I feel free. Now I can look at my
no more lies. Things that I promised my
self and be proud,
But I found my
self fell apart,
I'm laughing out

1.
Gmaj9
lonel
hart.

2.
Oh,

G A(G) C D(C) Bm7
Promises, their kind of promises can just destroy your life.

G A(G) C D(C) Bm7
promises, those kind of promises take all the joy from life.

G A(G) C D(C) D(C)
PROMISES, PROMISES, my kind of promises

(tacet) Gmaj7 G6/G Fe(G) Fs(D) Fe(G)
Can lead to joy and hope and love.

Bmaj7 B6 Bmaj7 B6 Bmaj7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 G
love.
"HARPER VALLEY P.T.A."
Words and Music by TOM T. HALL

1. I want to tell you all a stor-y 'bout a Har-per Val-ley wid-owed wife
2. note said, "Mis-ses John-son, you're wear-ing your dres-ses way too high;
3. hap-pened that the P. T. A. was gon-na meet that ver-y af-ter -noon:

Who had a teen-age daugh-ter who at-tend-ed, Har-per Val-ley Jun-ior
It's re-port-ed you've been drink-ing and a run-nin' round with men and go-ing
They were sure sur-prised when Mis-ses John-son wore her mi-ni-skirt in-to the

high. Well her daugh-ter came home one af-ter -noon, and didn't ev-en stop to
wild. And we don't be-lieve you ought to be a bring-ing up your lit-tle girl this
room. And as she walked up to the black-board, I still re-call the words she had to

play; She said, "Mom, I got a note here from the
way." It was signed by the sec-re-tar-y,
say; She said, "I'd like to ad-dress this meet-ing

Har-per Val-ley P. T. A."
Har-per Val-ley P. T. A. "Well there's
Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's Bar again,

Miss-es Tay-lor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's a-
And if you smell Shirley Tomp-son's breath, you'll find she's had a lit-tle nip of

way."
"And Mis-ter Baker, can you tell us why your sec-re-tar-y had to leave this
gin."   "Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a moth-er I'm not
3. would-n't put you on be-cause it real-ly did, it hap-pened just this
town, fit, way, And should-n't wid-ow Jones be told to keep her:
Well, this is just a lit-tle Pey-ton Place, and
The day my Ma-ma socked it to

win-dow shades all pulled com-plete-ly down?"
"you're all Har-per Val-ley hy-p o-
crites."  2. Well, Mis-ter
Har-per Val-ley P. T.  3. No, I

The day my Ma-ma socked it to the Har-per Val-ley P. T.
THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA
(Garota De Ipanema)

Key of F (Bb-C)

Moderate

* F maj. 7

Refrain

G7

Tall and tan and young, and lovely, THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA goes walking, and when she passes, each one she passes goes "a-a-h!

Gm7

—a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when she passes, each one she passes goes "a-a-h!"

Gmaj.7

Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

Ch9

How can I tell her I love her?

D9

Yes, I would give my heart gladly,

But each day when she walks to the sea, she...
looks straight ahead not at me. Tall and tan and young—

and lovely, the GIRL—FROM I-PA-NE-MA goes walking, and when

she passes I smile, but she doesn't see.

No, she doesn't see.

MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF

If you really love him, try not to spare my feelings,

if the way I hold you can't compare with her caress,

just tell me that we're through; And Make it Easy On Yourself,

words of consolation will make me miss you less.

If this is good-bye, run to her before you start crying.

breaking up is so very hard to do.

And Make it Easy On Yourself, 'cause breaking up is so very hard to do.

whoo-o-o-oh
Red Roses For A Blue Lady

Moderato

VERSE - Freely

Moderato

Words and Music by
SID TEPPER
and ROY C. BENNETT

It happened in a flower shop just the other day, When I went to

order a bouquet I walked up to the florist but before I could begin, A man rushed in and then I heard him say:

CHORUS - Moderato

I want some RED ROSES FOR A BLUE LADY, Mister Florist,

take my order, please, We had a silly quarrel the other day,

Hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away Wrap up some RED

ROS-ES FOR A BLUE LADY, Send them to the sweetest gal in town

And if they do the trick, I’ll hurry back to pick Your

best white orchid for her wedding gown. I want some gown.
KING OF THE ROAD

By ROGER MILLER

Moderately Slow

C F G7 C

Trail-er for sale or rent;— Rooms to let fit-ty cents;—

mf Third box car, mid-night train;— Destination Bangor, Maine.—

Trail-er for sale or rent;— Rooms to let fit-ty cents;—

C F G7

No phone, no pool, no pets;— I ain't got no ci-garettes... Ah, but

Old worn out suit and shoes;— I don't pay no union dues... I smoke

No phone, no pool, no pets;— I ain't got no ci-garettes... Ah, but

C F G7 C F C7 F G7

two hours of push-ing broom buys a eight by twelve four-bit room.

two hours of push-ing broom buys a eight by twelve four-bit room.

C F G7 C

means by no means. I'm a man of

King Of The Road.

Road. I know road.

C F G7 C

ever-y en-gi-neer on ever-y train, All of the children and all of their names — And

C F G7 C

ever-y hand-out in ever-y town, And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's a-round... 3. I sing

1. Trailer for sale or rent; Rooms to let, fifty cents; No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes.

C F G7 C F G7

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom Buys a eight by twelve four-bit room. I'm a man of means by no means,

C C F G7 C C F G7 C

King of the road. 2. Third box car, midnight train; Destination Bangor, Maine. Old worn out suit and shoes;

C F G7 C

I don't pay no union dues. I smoke old stogies I have found, Short but not too big around.

C7 F G7 C F

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road. I know every engineer on every train, 

G7 C F

All of the children and all of their names, And every handout in every town

G7

And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, 3. I sing Trailer etc. (Repeat Verse 1.)
MY WAY

Words by PAUL ANKA
Original French Lyric by Gilles Thibault
Moderately slow

Music by J. REVAUX and C. FRANCOIS

And now the end is near, and so I face the fin'al
(Re-) grets, I've had a few, but then a - gain, too few to
cur - tain, My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my
mention, I did what I had to do, and saw it
case, of which I'm cer - tain, I've lived a life that's full, I trav-eled
thru without ex-emp-tion, I planned each chart-ered course, each care-ful
each and ev-'ry high-way, And more, much more than this, I did it
stop a-long the by-way; And more, much more than this, I did it

My Way. Re- My Way. Yes, there were
times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew, But thru it

all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it

all, and I stood tall, and did it My Way. I've

loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los-ing, And
The Street Of Dreams

Love laughs at a king, Kings don't mean a thing, On the STREET OF DREAMS.

Dreams broken in two can be made like new, On the STREET OF DREAMS.

Gold, silver and gold, All you can hold is in the moon-beams; Poor, no one is
Verse:

D

Hey, girl, what cha doin' down there? Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you. I can hear your music playin',

D

you look out your window to-night, Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart. Read how many times I saw -in',

D

How in my silence I adore you, And you, I feel your body swayin',

D

One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you. on ly in my dreams did that wall between us come a part.
2. If Oh, my dar-lin'

Chorus:
Oh, my dar-lin', Knock Three Times on the ceiling, if you want me;

Twice on the pipe, if the answer is no,
Oh, my sweet-ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the hall - way;

Twice on the pipe
means you ain't gonna show.

D.S.and fade
SPINNING WHEEL

Words and Music by DAVID C. THOMAS

Moderately slow, with a beat

What goes up must come down, Spin-ning Wheel
got to go 'round. Talk-in' 'bout your troubles, it's a cry-in' sin,

Ride a paint-ed pony, let the Spin-ning Wheel spin.

You got no mon-ey, you got no home, Spin-ning Wheel

all a lone, Talk-in' 'bout your troubles and you, you nev-er learn,

Ride a paint-ed pony, let the Spin-ning Wheel turn.

Did you find your di-rec-t-ing sign on the straight and nar-row high-
way, Would you mind a reflec-t-ing sign? Just

let it shine with-in your mind, and show you the
col-or-s that are real.

Some-one is wait-ing just for you,
**RELEASE ME**

1. Please Release Me, let me go,
2. I have found a new love dear,
3. Please Release Me, can't you see,

For I don't love you any-
And I will always want her
You'd be a fool to cling to

more.
near.
me.

To waste our lives would be a
Her lips are warm while yours are
To live a lie would bring us

sin.
cold.
pain.

Re - lease Me and let me love a-
Re - lease Me my dar - ling, let me
So Re - lease Me and let me love a-

1, 2.
3.

[Music notation]
CHERISH

Words and Music by TERRY KIRKMAN

Moderately, with a subdued feeling throughout

1. Cher-ish is the word I use to de-scribe all the
   feeling that I have hid- ing here for you in-side.
   You don't know
   hope in my heart each time I re-a-lize
   That I am

2. Per-ish is the word that more than ap-plies
   to the
   hold you, You don't know how man-y times I've wished that I could
   schemes, That I am not gon-na be the one to share what seems to be the life that you could

cher-ish me as much as I cher-ish you. ... yours. ... Oh, I'm be-
cher-ish as much as I do

b. Am Bb Am

gin-ning to think that man has nev-er found the words that could make you want me. That have the

right a-mount of let-ters, just the right sound, that could make you hear make you see that you are

driving me out of my mind. ... Oh, I could say I need you, but then you'll re-a-lize that I

(Girl Lyric)
If I just say I need you, Oh then you'll re-a-lize that I

want you. Just like a thou-sand oth-er guys who say they loved you with all the rest of their lies, when all they
want you. And I could nev-er dis-suade that I loved you when ev'-ry nerve in me cries out for the'

want-ed was to touch your face, your hands and gaze in-to your eyes.
mo-ment that you'll touch my face, my hands and look in-to my eyes.
Moderately slow

Pretend you're happy when you're blue,
It isn't very hard to do,
Remember, anyone can dream,
And nothing's bad as it may seem.

And you'll find happiness without an end,
When ever you pretend,
The little things you haven't got, could be a lot,
If you'd pretend.

Pretend,
You'll find a love you can share,
One you can call all your own,

Just close your eyes she'll be there,
You'll never be alone.

And if you sing this melody,
You'll be pretending just like me.

The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend,
So why don't you pretend.
Leaving On A Jet Plane

Verse D11 Moderately G

1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here, out
2. (There's so) many times, I've let you down; So many times I've
3. (____) Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let

side your door, I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
played around, I tell you now they don't mean a
me kiss you, Then close your eyes, I'll be on my

bye.

But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn. The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn. All
think of you. Every song I sing I'll sing for you. When

days to come. When I won't have to leave alone.

G C D7 Am

read I'm so lonesome I could die.
I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.
1. 2. 3. Out the times I won't have to say.

Chorus G C

So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll

wait for me. Hold me like you'll never let me go.

'Cause I'm Leavin' On A Jet Plane. Don't know when

I'll be back again.

1. 2. 3. Oh, babe, I hate to

Repeat and fade

2. There's so go. 'Cause I'm

Leavin' On A Jet Plane. Don't know when I'll be back again.
From the 20th Century-Fox film "THE PRIME OF MISS JEAN BRODIE"

JEAN
(Main Theme)

Words and Music by
ROD McKUEN

Moderately

JEAN, JEAN, roses are red,
All the leaves have gone green,

And the clouds are so low, you can touch them and so
Come out to the meadow, JEAN.

JEAN, JEAN, you're young and alive,

Come out of your half-dreamed dream;
And run, if you will, to the top of the hill,
Open your arms, bonnie JEAN.

Till the sheep in the valley come home my way,
Till the stars fall around me and find me alone,
When the sun comes a-singing,

I'll still be waitin': JEAN, JEAN, the roses are red,
All the leaves have gone green.
And the hills are ablaze with the moon's yellow haze,

Come into my arms, bonnie JEAN.

Till the JEAN.
Once Upon A Time
From the Broadway Production "ALL AMERICAN"

Refrain

\[ \text{Bmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

ONCE UP-ON A TIME a girl with moon-light in her eyes

\[ \text{Elmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

Put her hand in mine and said she loved me

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{F7} \]

But that was ONCE UP-ON A TIME, ver-y long a-

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \]

Once up-on a hill

\[ \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

we sat be-neath a will-low tree,

\[ \text{Elmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \]

Count-ing all the stars and wait-ing for the dawn;

\[ \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \]

- But that was ONCE UP-ON A TIME. Now the tree is gone.

\[ \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

How the breeze ruffled through her hair,

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \]

How we al-ways laughed as tho' to-mor-row was n't there; We were young and

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \]

did n't have a care.

\[ \text{Elmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

Where did it go? ONCE UP-ON A TIME

\[ \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

the world was sweet-er than we knew.

\[ \text{Elmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

Ev'-ry-thing was ours.

\[ \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

How hap-py we were then; But some-how ONCE UP-ON A TIME

\[ \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \]

- nev-er com-es a-gain.
English lyrics by NOEL REGNEY

DOMINIQUE

By SOEUR SOURIRE, O. P.

(English) Do- mini- que, ni- que, ni- que, o- ver the
(French) Do- mini- que, ni- que, ni- que S'en al-
land he plods a- long, And sings a lit- tle
land tout sim- ple- ment, Rou- tier pau- vreet chan-
song:

Never ask- ing for re- ward, He just
En- tous che- mins, en- tous lieux, Il ne

talks a- bout the Lord, He just talks a- bout the Lord.
parle que du bon Dieu, Il ne parade que du bon Dieu.

NO ARMS CAN EVER HOLD YOU

(Like These Arms Of Mine)

By ART CRAFFORD and JIMMY NITTIB

Slow, with feeling

No arms can ev- er hold you like these arms of mine,
No heart can ev- er love you like this heart of mine.
My dreams can all come true if you'll
care for me,

No lips can ev- er kiss you like these lips of mine,
No one can ev- er of- fer what I of- fer you.
My heart, my love are yours 'til the end of time.

A WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST

Medium Bounce tempo

By HORST JANKOWSKI
OUR DAY WILL COME

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
MORT GARSON

Slowly, with expression

Our day will come and we'll have every-thing.

We'll share the joy falling in love can bring. No one can
tell me that I'm too young to know, I love you so and you love
me.

Our day will come if we just

wait a while. No tears for us, think love and wear a smile.

Our dreams have mag-ic because we'll al-ways stay in love this way,

Our day will come. come.
Our Winter Love

Lyric by BOB TUBERT

Music by JOHNNY COWELL

MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW
(Moscowian Nights)

New Music and Arrangement by
KENNY BALL (PRS) and
JAN BURGERS (BUMA)

Based on a song by
V. SOLOVIEV-SEDOV and
M. MATUSOVSKY
FROM THE DAVID MERRICK-BERNARD DELFONT PRODUCTION "PICKWICK"

If I Ruled The World

Words by
LESLIE BRICUSSE

Music by
CYRIL ORNADEL

Steady moderate tempo

1. If I ruled the world— ev'ry day would be the first day of
   I ruled the world— ev'ry man would be as free as a
   spring, Ev'ry heart would have a new song to sing ______ And we'd
ewday would be the first day of
   bird, Ev'ry voice would be a voice to be heard ______ Take my
sing of the joy ev'ry morn-ing would bring ______ 2. If
   word we would treasure each day that oc-
curred ______ My world would be a beauti-ful place Where we would
   My world would wear a
weave such won-der-ful dreams ______ My world would wear a
   smile on its face Like the man in the moon has when the moon
   beams. If I ruled the world— ev'ry man would say the
world was his friend ______ There'd be hap-pi-ness that
   no man could end ______ No, my friend, not if
   I ruled the world— Ev'ry head would be
Impossible

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

I. Im - pos - si - ble For a plain yel - low pump - kin to be - come a gold - en car - riage. Im - pos - si - ble For a plain coun - try bump - kin and a prince to join in mar - riage, And four grey mice will nev - er be four white hors - es! Such... Such... fol - de - rol and fidd - le - dy dee of course, is quite
Am7 D7 G E7/9 Am B7 Em

Am7 D7 G E7/9 Am B7 Em

Am7 D7 G E7/9 Am B7 Em

pos - si - ble! But the world is full of
pos - si - ble!

Cm G C Am7 G Am

Cm G C Am7 G Am

Cm G C Am7 G Am

za - nies and fools Who don't believe in sensi - ble
za - nies and fools Who don't believe in sensi - ble

G C Am7 G Am

rules And won't believe what sensi - ble peo - ple
rules And won't believe what sensi - ble peo - ple

G C Am7 G Am

say. And be - cause these daft and dew - y eyed dopes keep
say. And be - cause these daft and dew - y eyed dopes keep

Am7 G D7 Am7 G D7

build - ing up im - pos - si - ble hopes, Im - pos - si - ble
build - ing up im - pos - si - ble hopes, Im - pos - si - ble

Am7 G D7 Am7 G D7

things are happ'ning
things are happ'ning

Am7 G D7

ev - 'ry
ev - 'ry
day.
day.

Am7 G D7
t - im - pos - si - ble,
It's pos - si - ble!
Im - pos - si - ble,
It's pos - si - ble!

Im - pos - si - ble,
It's pos - si - ble!
Im - pos - si - ble,
It's pos - si - ble!

Im - pos - si - ble,
It's pos - si - ble!
Im - pos - si - ble,
It's pos - si - ble!

1. D7

2. D7

It's pos - si - ble!
It's pos - si - ble!
THE HAWAIIAN WEDDING SONG
KE KALI NEI AU

Key of C (B - F)

Tempo: 120
G C E A

Slowly, with much warmth

Refrain

This is the moment I've waited for. I can hear my heart singing,
soon bells will be ringing.

G G7 G G7 F G7 C G9

This is the moment of sweet "alo ha;"

G G7 Bb Am Am7 D7 G7

I will love you longer than forever,

d lo u o e e ku i po

G C G9 D7

Promise me that you will leave me never.

G A7 D7 G7 C

Here and now, dear, All my love I vow, dear,

G G7 C

Promise me that you will leave me never,

G G7 C

I will love you longer than forever.

G G7 C
My darling, My love.

Now that we are one, Clouds won't hide the sun.

skies of Hawai'i smile on this, our wedding day.

I do love you with all my heart.

SCOTCH AND SODA

Scotch and Soda, Mud in your eye, Ba-by, do I feel high, oh me, oh

Dry Martin-i, Jigger of gin, Oh, what a spell you've got me in, oh

People won't believe me, They'll think that I'm just bragging, But I could feel the

way I do. And still be on the wagon. All I need is one of your smiles,

Sun-shine of your eyes, oh me, oh my, Do I feel higher than a kite can

fly!—— Give me lov-in' ba-by, I feel high.
GREEN, GREEN

By BARRY McGUIRE
and RANDY SPARKS

With a Steady Beat

Chorus

GREEN, GREEN, it's green, they say, on the far side of the hill;

GREEN, GREEN, I'm go-in' a-way to where the grass is greener still.

Verse

1. Well, I told my ma-ma on the day I was born, "Don't cry when you see I'm gone."
   You know there ain't no body in this whole wide world. Gonna tell me how to spend my time.
   I'm goin', till the day I die.

2. No, there ain't no body in this whole wide world. Gonna tell me how to spend my time.
   Just a good lov'in' ramble-in' man. Say Bud-dy, could you spare me a dime?
   Just a stop a-long his way; Never even said good-bye.

3. Loved that man with all my heart. I lay my weary head;
   Ain't no woman gonna settle me down. I just gotta be travel-in' on.
   Green, Green valley or a rocky road; It's there I'm gonna make my bed.

4. I don't care when the sun goes down. Where I lay my weary head;
   Hear me cry-in', it's a
   GREEN, GREEN, it's green, they say, on the far side of the hill;
   GREEN, GREEN, I'm goin' a-way. To where the grass is greener still.

5. Repeat as needed for Fade out

   Everybody, I want to hear it now!
   To where the
Maria
from "West Side Story"

C Maria. I've just met a girl named Maria.
And suddenly that name will never be the same to me.

Am Maria. I've just kissed a girl named Maria.
And suddenly I've found how wonderful a sound can be!

G Maria. Say it loud and there's music playing. Say it soft and it's almost like praying. Maria, I'll never stop saying, "Maria!"

The most beautiful sound I ever heard: Maria.
KANSAS CITY
(Also known as K. C. LOVING)
By MIKE STOLLER
and JERRY LEIBER

CHORUS
I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y;
KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.

They got a cra-zy way of lov-in' there and I'm gon-na get me some.

I'm gon-na be stand-in' on the cor-ner,
I'm go-in' to pack my clothes
Twelfth Street and
Leave at the crack of
Vine.
dawn.

I'm gon-na be stand-in' on the cor-ner,
I'm go-in' to pack my clothes

Twelfth Street and
Leave at the crack of
Vine.
dawn.

With my
My old
KAN-SAS CIT-Y ba-by and a bot-tle of KAN-SAS CIT-Y wine.
lad-y will be sleep-in' and she won't know where I've gone.

Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane, But if I have to walk I'm
'Cause if stay with that wo-man, I know I'm gon-na die. Got-to find a friend-ly ba-by and
go' in' just the same, I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y, KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.
That's the reason why I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y, KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.
They got a crazy way of lovin' there and
They got a crazy way of lovin' there and
I'm gonna get me some.
I'm gonna get me some.

A SWINGIN' SAFARI

By BERT KAEMPFERT

Moderato
Turn The World Around

Words and Music by BEN PETERS

Moderately slow

G F#m7-5 B7

Turn The World A-round the other way.

Em Bm Bbm Am D7

Back it up and stop on yes-ter-day,

G Em A7 D7 C D7 Ab9

that sily fight,

G F#m7-5 B7 Em Bm Bbm

said some things I didn't mean to say,

Am D7 G Em Am D7

... that I am sor-ry for to-day,

Am 3 D7 G Em Am D7

... things I am sor-ry for to-day,

G C G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7

... that I am sor-ry for to-day,

Am E7 Am7 D7 D7+5 G

cried.

Am E7 Am7 D7 D7+5 G

dar-ling with you stand-ing by my side.

F#m7-5 B7 Em Bm Bbm Am D7

We'll Turn The World A-round the other way,

F#m7-5 B7 Em Bm Am D7

Back to where it start-ed yes-ter-day,

G Em Am D7

to-geth-er we can Turn The World A-round the other way.

G C G 2 G C G
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE

Recorded By VIC DAMONE On RCA Victor Records

BY BERT KAEMPFERT, HERBERT REHBEIN
and MILT GABLER

It makes no difference if you care for me,

(triolum) It makes no difference if you win or lose,

I'll find someone else who cares,

But only how you play the game,

There's plenty fish left in the deep blue sea,

Don't come to me and try to cry the blues,

So don't put on such fancy airs,

Your kisses just don't taste the same.

You used to be my clinging vine,

You for me and me for you,

But no you're found you not in time,

I was getting in too deep,

To fall in not my Valentine,

so good-bye, and so long,

take a walk now I'm thru,

It makes no difference if you care for me,

I'll find someone somewhere else who cares.
As Recorded By TRINI LOPEZ On Reprise Records

GONNA GET ALONG WITHOUT YA NOW

By

MILTON KELLEM

Moderately, with a beat

Moderately, with a beat

Got a-long without ya before I met ya, gon-na get a-long without ya now.

Gonna get along without ya now.

You

I

find some-bod-y twice as cute, 'cause ya did-n't love me an- y-how.

Got a-long without ya before I met ya, gon-na get a-long without ya now.

Gonna get along without ya now.

You

I

ran a-round with ev'-ry girl in town and ya nev-er cared if it got me down.

You

I

lost my mon-ey and I lost my pride, did-n't have much mon-ey but I real-ly tried.

It

It

had me wor-ried, al-ways on my guard, but ya laughed at me 'cause I tried too hard.

I

I

made you hap-py when you made me cry, and ya broke my heart so I said good-bye.

It

It

Gonna get a-long without ya now.

Gonna get a-long without ya now.

boom, boom, boom, Gonna get a-long without ya now.

boom, boom, boom, Gonna get a-long without ya now.

D. S. al Coda

boom, boom, boom, Gonna get a-long without ya now.

boom, boom, boom, Gonna get a-long without ya now.

Repeat and fade
Wake The Town And Tell The People

Lyric by SAMMY GALLOP

Tune by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderato

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE  Sing it to the moon above,

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE  tell 'em that we're so in love

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

Send a wedding invitation to the neighbors right away

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

I want the world to see heaven in my arms tonight

Shout it from the highest steeple, ring the bells the whole night through

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE  Tell them I'm in love with

you  WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE you.
THEME FROM "ZORBA THE GREEK"

By
MIKIS THEODORAKIS

Slowly

G

[1.]

A little faster

Am

Moderately

G

C

G

Am

G

D7
ONE HAS MY NAME THE OTHER HAS MY HEART

Words and Music by
EDDIE DEAN,
DEAREST DEAN and
HAL BLAIR

ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART, With
one I'll remain, That's how my heartaches start;

One has brown eyes, The other's eyes are blue, To
one I am tied, To the other I am true;

One has my love, The other only me, But what good is
love, To a heart that can't be free; {So I'll go on

living; my life just the same, While one has my
over, my life I would change, The one who has my

heart, The other has my name... also have my name...
Am I That Easy To Forget?

Words and Music
CARL BELEW
and W.S. STEVENSON

They say you've found some-bod-y new,
But that won't stop my lov-in' you,

I just can't let you walk a-way,
For-get the love I had for you.

Guess I could find some-bod-y too,
But I don't want no one but you,

How could you leave without re-gret?
Am I That Easy To Forget?

Before you leave, be sure you find
You want her love much more than mine,
'Cause I'll just say we've nev-er met,
If I'm that eas-y to for-

1. Eb Gdim Bb7 (tacet) 2. Eb Ab Eb

They say you've found some-bod-y get...
The Husband Theme From "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG" (Les Parapluies De Cherbourg)

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS

English words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Slowly

Verse

Gmaj7

G6

Cold

no I can't believe your heart is cold.

Maybe

slow to warm from a long lonely night.

Chorus

Let someone start believing in you

Let him hold out his hand

Let him touch you and Watch What Happens

One someone who can look in your eyes and see into your
Let him find you and Watch what happens

Cold,
No I won't believe your heart is cold

Just afraid to be broken again

Let someone with a deep love to give

Give that deep love to you and what magic you'll see;
Let someone give his heart, Someone who cares like me.
CAB DRIVER

By
CARSON PARKS

Moderately, with a beat

1. Cab Driver, drive by Mary's place,
   Driver, once more down the street,
   Driver, better take me home.

I just want a chance to see her face;
There's the little place we used to eat;
I was meant to be alone;
That's where I laid my future at her feet,

Don't stop here;
That's where I laid my future at her feet,

I hope God sends me a meteor, let it race;
Cab Driver, drive by Mary's place;
Cab Driver, once more down the street.
2. Cab Driver, once more 'round the block,

wait here by the door.

Never mind the ticking of the clock:
Perhaps I'll hold her in my arms once more;

And

only wish we could have had a talk,
then things will be just like they were before,

Cab Driver,
Cab Driver.

Once more 'round the block.
Wait here by her door.

1–2. 

loved one of my own.

Cab Driver: better take me home.
BUT YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU

Moderately with a beat

When the mom-in' sun streaks across my room, And I'm
2. wish that love is all we need to live, What a
3. know we can't live on dreams alone, And to

wakened up from another dream of you. Yes, I'm
life we'd have 'cause I've got so much to give. And it
pay the rent I must leave you all alone. But you know I

on the road once again it seems, All I've
seems so wrong deep inside my heart, That the
made my choice many years ago, Now this

left behind is a chain of broken dreams. But you know I
dollar sign could be keepin' us apart. Well you know I
trav'ling life is the only one I know. But you know I

love you, Yes, I love you, oh, I love you. How I
And if only I could find my way back
to the time when the problems of this life had not yet
crossed our minds. All the answers could be found in children's
nursery rhymes. I'd come runnin' back to you, I'd come:
runnin' back to you.

But you

CODA

But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh I

But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh, I

But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Yes, I

love you, oh baby, don't you know I love you.
What A Wonderful World

Slowly

I see trees of green,

red roses too,

I see them bloom for me and you,

and I think to myself what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright blessed day,

the dark sacred night, and I think to myself what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by, I see

friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do!" They're really sayin', "I love you," I hear babies cry, I watch them grow

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know, and I think to myself what a wonderful world.

Yes, I think to myself what a wonderful world.
From the Musical Production, "THE WORLD OF CHARLES AZNAVOUR"

Yesterday, When I Was Young

(Here Encore)

Original French Text and Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

English Lyric by HERBERT KRETZMER

Moderately

Yesterday, When I Was Young.
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my

day, the moon was blue, and every crazy day brought something new to

tongue, I teased at life as if it were a foolish game, The way the evening

do, I used my magic age as if it were a wand, The way the evening

breeze may tease a candle flame; The thousand dreams I dreamed, The splendid things I

planned I always built, alas, on weak and shifting sand; I lived by night and

pride and every flame I lit to quickly, quickly died; The friends I made all

seemed some-how to drift away And only now I see how the years ran a-

way. Yes-ter-day When I Was Young. So many drinking songs were waiting to be

sung. So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me And so much pain my

dazzled eyes refused to see, I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran

out, I never stopped to think what life was all about And every con-

sation I can now recall concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all. Yes-

play. There are so many songs in me that won't be sung, I feel the bitter

taste of tears upon my tongue, The time has come for me to pay for

Yes-ter-day When I Was Young.
Do You Know The Way To San Jose?

F

Do You Know The Way To San Jose? I've been away so long. I may go wrong and lose my way.

C7sus C7 F Bb6

You can really breathe in San Jose. They've got a lot of space. There'll be a place where I can stay.

F C7sus C7 Am7

I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose. I was born and raised in San Jose.

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am

I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose. L.A. is a great big free-way. Put a hundred down and buy a car.

F#m7-5 Gm7 C Gm7

It can pull you far away from home. In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star.

C Tacet

With a dream in your heart you're never alone. Weeks turn into to years. How quick they pass, and all the stars that never were parking cars.

F Tacet

and pump- ing gas, and ride a way. I've got lots of friends in San Jose.

Bb6 Fmaj7 F

Do You Know The Way To San Jose? Can't wait to get back to San Jose.

Bb6 Fmaj7 F Tacet Fmaj7

Keep repeating and fade out
NEVER MY LOVE

You say you fear I'll change my mind,
I won't require

When I grow tired of you,
NEVER MY LOVE

What makes you think love will end,
When you know that my whole life depends

I've asked you to spend your whole life with me.

To Coda

You say you fear I'll change my mind,
I won't require

NEVER MY LOVE

NEVER MY LOVE

NEVER MY LOVE
Put Your Head On My Shoulder

Put your head on my shoulder,
Hold me in your arms, Baby.

Squeeze me oh so tight,
Show me That you love me too.

Put your lips close to mine, dear.
Won't you kiss me once, Baby?

Just a kiss good-night, Maybe You and I will fall in love.

People say that love's a game, a game you just can't
If there's a way I'll find it some-day, And then this fool will rush
in. Put your head on my shoulder, Whisper in my ear,

Baby, Words I want to hear, Tell me, Tell me that you love me too.
Put your head on my too. Put your head on my

shoulder, Whisper in my ear, Baby, Words I want to hear,

Baby, Put your head on my shoulder.
I WALK THE LINE

Moderately bright

Words and Music by
JOHN R. CASH

CHORUS

1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
2. I find it very easy to be true.

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,
   I keep you on my mind both day and night.
   And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.
   You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
   For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
   I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.
Refrain

LOVE AND MARRIAGE, LOVE AND MARRIAGE,
Go together like a horse and carriage,

This I tell ya, brother, Ya can’t have one without the other.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE, LOVE AND MARRIAGE,
It’s an institution you can’t disparage,

Ask the local gentry And they will say it’s elementary. Try, try,

try to separate them, It’s an illusion. Try, try.

Try and you will only come to this conclusion. LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE,
Go together like a horse and carriage, Dad was told by

mother, You can’t have one, You can’t have none, You can’t have one without the

other!
I believe in You.

And when my faith in my fellow man all but falls apart,

I've but to feel your hand grasping mine and I take heart,

To see the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,

Yet there's that slam bang tang reminiscent of gin and vermouth.

Oh I believe in You,

I believe in You.
I Believe In You
From the Broadway Musical “How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying”

By FRANK LOESSER

You have the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,
Yet, there’s that upturned chin and the grin of impetuous youth.

Oh I Believe In You,
I hear the sound of good solid judgment whenever you talk,
Yet, there’s the bold brave spring of the tiger that quickens your walk.
It Never Entered My Mind

Words by LORENZ HART

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Refrain

Once I laughed when I heard you saying That I'd be playing solitaire, Uneasy in my easy chair.

It never entered my mind.

Once you told me

I was mistaken That I'd awaken with the sun

And order orange juice for one. It never entered my mind.

You have what I lack myself.

And now I even have to scratch my back myself.

Once you warned me That if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid-en's prayer again. And wish that you were there again. To get into my hair again. It never entered my mind.
FANCY PANTS

INTRO.
(Instrumental Solo)

CHORUS
G  G7  C

D7  G7  Gdim  F#dim  G

D7  G7  Gdim  F#dim  G

E7  A7

D7  Ddim  D7  C#7  D7  G  G7  C

G  G7  C

D7  G7  Gdim  F#dim  G

D7  G7  Gdim  F#dim  G
More than the greatest love the world has known
This is the love I'll give to you alone.
More than the simple words I try to say
I only live to love you more each day.
More than you'll ever know, my arms long to hold you so,
My life will be in your keeping waking, sleeping,
Laughing, weeping.
Longer than always is a long long time
But far beyond for ever you'll be mine
I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure
No one else could love you more.

More than the greatest love the world has known
This is the love I'll give to you alone.
More than the simple words I try to say
I only live to love you more each day.
More than you'll ever know, my arms long to hold you so,
My life will be in your keeping waking, sleeping,
Laughing, weeping.
Longer than always is a long long time
But far beyond for ever you'll be mine
I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure
No one else could love you more.

English lyric by NORMAN NEWELL
Original lyric by M. CIORCIOLINI
Music by R. ORTOLANI & N. OLIVIERO
THE STRIPPER

Chorus
F
Bbm
F
F7  E7  Eb7  D7
G9  C9
F7  Db7  Gm7  G9-5  C7
F
Bbm
F
F7  E7  Eb7  D7  G9  C9
F  F7  Fdim  Bbm6  F  F7  F7
G7
C7  Gm7  Cdim  C7
Bbm
F
F7  E7  Eb7  D7
G9  C9
C7  Gm7  C7
F
Bbm
F
F7  E7  Eb7  D7
G9  C9
C7  Gm7  C7
F
Abdim
C7  Gm7  C7
F  Db7  Gm7  C7-5  F
A Taste Of Honey

Words by
RIC MARLOW

Music by
BOBBY SCOTT

Dm
Dm7
G6
Dm

1. Winds may blow o'er the icy sea, I'll take with me
   the warmth of thee, A Taste Of Honey,

Dm+7
Dm7
G6
Dm

2. leave behind my heart to wear. And may it
e'er remind you of A Taste Of Honey,

Dm7
G6
Dm7
G6

3. ne'er came back to his love so fair. And so she
died dreaming of his kiss. His kiss was honey,

(B)bb
Am7
Dm
Gm6
Dm

A taste much sweeter than wine.
A taste more bitter than wine.

(Same Tempo)
Dm7
G6
Dm7
G6

I will return, I'll return, I'll come back for the honey and you.

1, 2.

Dm
Gm6
Dm
Gm6
Dm

1, 2. I'll
2. I'll
3. He

Dm
G6
Bb
Am
Dm

you, I'll come back for the honey and you.

Gm6
Dm
A9+5 rif. A7-9

I'll come back for the honey, honey and you.
**TOM DOOLEY**

**VERSES**

Moderately

I met her on the mountain
A bout this time to morrow

There I took her life. Met her on the
Reck-on where I'll be. Had n't been for
I know where I'll be. In some lonesome

mountain. And I stabbed her with my knife.
Gran-son I'd a been in Ten-nes-see.
val-ley, Hang-in' from a tall oak tree.

**CHORUS**

Hang down your head, TOM DOO-LEY; Hang down your head and cry.

Hang down your head, TOM DOO-LEY, Poor boy, you're bound to die.
**TENDER IS THE NIGHT**

*Lyric by*  
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER  

*Music by*  
SAMMY FAIN

_Sweetly_  

Would you like to sing with me?  

**C**

_TENDER IS THE NIGHT,_  
So _TENDER IS THE NIGHT,_  
There's _TENDER IS THE NIGHT,_

_Cdim_  

no one in the world except the two of us.

**Cm**

_Should tomorrow find us disenchanted_,

**C**

_We have shared a love that few have known._

**Cm**

_Summers by the sea, a sailboat in Capri,_

**C**

_These memories shall be our very own._

**Cm**

_Even though our dreams may vanish with the morning light_,

**C**

_We loved once in splendor, How tender, how tender the night._
Two Different Worlds

Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Broadly

Music by
AL FRISCH

TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, for we've been told that a love like ours could never be.

They say we're so far apart, and that we haven't the right to change our destiny.

When will they learn that a heart doesn't draw a line. Nothing matters if I am yours.

And you are mine.

TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, but we will show them, as we walk together in the sun, that our TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, are one.

TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS; for we've been told that a love like ours could never be.

They say we're so far apart, and that we haven't the right to change our destiny.

When will they learn that a heart doesn't draw a line. Nothing matters if I am yours.

And you are mine.

TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, but we will show them, as we walk together in the sun, that our TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, are one.
AL DI LÀ

English Words by ERVIN DRAKE

Music by C. DONIDA

REFRAIN

AL DI LÀ means you are far above me, Very far, (Ci sei tu.) (Very far.)

AL DI LÀ, as distant as the lovely evening star. Where you

walk flowers bloom, When you smile all the gloom turns to sunshine And my heart

opens wide; When you're gone it fades inside And seems to have died; AL DI

LÀ, I wondered as I drifted Where you were? (Ci sei tu per me, per me, sol-tan-to per me. Al di)

LÀ, the fog around me lifted, There you were! In the

kiss that I gave Was the love I had saved For a lifetime. Then I knew

all of you was completealy mine! (Ci sei tu per me.)

La la la la, La la la la, La la la la, La la la.
A LITTLE BITTY TEAR

Verse

Moderately

Gm7 C7 F

When you said you were leaving tomorrow,
That was our last day.
I said there'd be no funny as you went on out the door.
That I'd have another one next year when I turn the show.
In my heart I felt I could say sorry, that I'd laugh when you walked away,
Waiting I'd wave goodbye as you go.
Standing there you walked with your grip thru the door.

Chorus

But But

A LITTLE BITTY TEAR let me down.

Gm7 C7

Spoiled my reach as a clown; I had it made up to not ask a frown;
For A LITTLE BITTY TEAR let me down! 2. I

LITTLE BITTY TEAR let me down.

By HANK COCHRAN
SUMMERTIME IN VENICE

TEMPO D'ESTATE (a Venezia)

I dream of the summer time, Of Venice and the summer time,
I see the cafes, the sunlit days With you, my love.

The antique shop where we'd stop For a souvenir,

The bridge, the boats below, the blue above.

I dream all the winter long, Mandolins that played our song,

The dream is so real I almost feel your lips on mine;

And though I know we have to be an ocean apart,

There's Venice and you And summer-time, deep in my heart.

I dream of the heart.
Love Theme from "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG"
(Les Parapluies de Cherbourg)

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU

English Lyric by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Moderate tempo

1. If it takes for ever I will
2. (An-y) where you wander any
3. (If it) takes for ever I will

Wait For You, for a thousand summers I will
Wait For You, every day remember how

Wait For You, 'Til you're back beside me 'til I'm
Wait For You, 'Til you're here beside me 'til I'm

Hold-ing you 'til I hear you sigh here in my
heart I know that for ever more I'll wait for

1. Dm Gm6 A+ A7
2. Ahead to Interlude

Arms.
Any you.

The

3. Dm Gm6 Dm
Interlude

Love.
Fine
clock will tick away the hours one by one and

then the time will come when all the waiting's done.
The

time when you return and find me here and run, straight

to my waiting arms.

If it
The Tijuana Brass

SPANISH FLEA
TEQUILA

Moderato

F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7 F Cm7
"Wells Are Ringing"

Just In Time

Music by
JULE STYNE

Just in time I found you just in time

Before you came, my time was running low.

The losing dice were tossed My bridges all were crossed, nowhere to go.

Now you're here, and now I know just where I'm going, no more doubt or fear.

I've found my way For love came just in time. You found me just in time.

And changed my lonely life, that lovely day.
DANSERO

Moderato

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F

Hold me close and hold me tight. Hold me now while my head seems light.

Gm7 C7 Cm D7 G7 C+ F

Thrills like this linger so When I hear them play Dansero.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F

If I dream of new delights It's a part of this night of nights.

Gm7 C7 Cm D7 G7 C+ F

And while I feel this glow Let them play and play Dansero.

A7 A+ D9

In my heart I know that if I've heard one tune I've heard a thousand themes.

G7 G+ C9

But still and all I find there's only one That thrills me to extremes.

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

And so it seems here before my very eyes I could swear this is

paradise. This is all mine, I know, When I hear them play Dansero.
Slightly Out Of Tune
(Desafinado)

Love is like a never-ending melody,
Poets have compared it to a symphony,
A symphony conducted by the lighting of the moon,
But our song of love is slightly out of tune.

Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch,
Now the orchestration doesn't seem so rich.
(Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing,
Like the Bossa Nova love should swing.
We used to sing, seems like our song of love ought to swing:
Like the Bos-sa No-va song should swing.

We used to harmonize two souls in perfect time,
Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme,
'Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always croon.
And so what good's a heart that's slightly out of tune.
Tune your heart to mine the way it used to be,
Join with me in harmony and sing a song of loving, we're bound to get in tune again before too long.
(There'll be no Desafina-do when your heart belongs to me completely.
Cupid's gonna play the main part

Then you won't be slightly out of tune, you'll sing along with me.)
Everything's Coming Up Roses

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by JULE STYNE

Things look swell, Things look great, Gonna 

have the whole world on a plate. Starting 

here, Starting now, honey, 

Everythings coming up roses! 

Clear the decks, Clear the 

tracks, We got nothing to do but re- 

lax. Blow a kiss, Take a 

bow, honey, Everythings coming— 

up roses! 

Now's our inning. 

Stand the world on its ear! 

Set it spinning. 

That'll be just the beginning! Curtain 

up. Light the lights, We got 

nothing to hit but the heights! We'll be 

swell, Well be great! I can 
tell, Just you wait! That
The Party's Over

The party's over, It's time to call it a day. They've burst your pretty balloon and taken the moon away. It's time to wind up the masquerade. Just make your mind up.

The piper must be paid. The party's over.

The candles flicker and dim. You danced and dreamed through the night. It seemed to be right, Just being with him. Now you must wake up.

All dreams must end. Take off your makeup.

The party's over. It's all over, my friend. The party's friend.
From the 20th Century-Fox CinemaScope Production "HIGH TIME"

THE SECOND TIME AROUND

Love is love - li - er THE SEC - OND TIME A - ROUND.

Just as won - der - ful with both feet on the ground.

It's that sec - ond time you hear your love song sung,

Besides would fal - with both feet on the ground.

Like a

Who can say what led us to this mir - a - cule we

found? There are those who'll bet love comes but

once, and yet, I'm, oh, so glad we met THE SEC - OND TIME A -

ROUND. Love is ROUND.
TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU

Slowly and lazily

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,
Darlin' 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 go,
Remember, dear, each word divine that meant I love you so. TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU.
Just the way we are to-night I will keep my promise true, For you are my guiding light.
Slowly

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME
It's you I adore

Forever and ever
Can I promise more?

I've told you so often
The way that I care

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME
It just isn't fair

Here, is a heart, that is lonely
Here, is a heart, you can take

Here, is a heart, for you only, That you can keep or break.

How else can I tell you
What more can I do

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME
I love only you.
TENNESSEE WALTZ

Moderately

I was waltzing— with my darlin' to the TENNESSEE.

WALTZ When an old friend I happened to see— introduced him to my

loved one— and while they were waltzing My friend stole my sweet-heart from me.

I remember the night and the TENNESSEE WALTZ Now I know just how

much I have lost— Yes I lost my little darlin' the

night they were playing The beautiful TENNESSEE WALTZ.
TEACH ME TONIGHT

Did you say, "I've got a lot to learn?" Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn, Since this is the perfect spot to learn, TEACH ME TO-

NIGHT. Start-ing with the "A, B, C" of it, Right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it. Help me solve the myst-er-y of it, TEACH ME TO-

NIGHT. The sky's a black-board high a bove you, If a shoot-ing star goes by, I'll use that star to write "I love you," A thou-sand times a-cross the-sky. One thing is-n't ver-y clear,my love, Should the teach-er stand so near, my love, Grad-u-a-tions almost here, my love, TEACH ME, TO-

NIGHT. Did you say, "I've got a
When somebody loves you, it's no good unless he loves you All the way.

Happy to be near you When you need some-one to cheer you All the way.

Tall-er than the tall-est tree is, That's how it's got to feel;

Deeper than the deep blue sea is, That's how deep it goes—if it's real.

When somebody needs you, it's no good unless he needs you All the way.

Through the good or lean years And for all the in-be-teen years, Come what may. Who knows where the road will lead us? On-ly a fool would say, But if you let me love you, It's for sure I'm go-na love you All the way, All the way.
Ja, das ist die Liechtensteiner Polka mein Schatz! Polka mein Schatz! Polka mein Schatz! Man kann beim Schieben, Schieben, Schieben sich in beide Augen seh'n. Man muss sich lieben, lieben, lieben, und die Liebe, die ist schön! Oh ja, so eine Liechtensteiner Polka die hat's, die macht Rabatz, mein Schatz! Der alte Herr von Liechtenstein, Ja! Ja! Ja! Der konnte nicht alleine sein. Nein! Nein! Nein! Er schickte seine Boten aus, Ja! Ja! Ja! Schaut mir nach Musikanten aus und schickt sie mir ins Haus! Die Musik legte los, da wussten Klein und Gross:
Don't You Know?

I have fallen in love with you, For the rest of my whole life through.

I was yours from the very day That you happened to come my way.

Can't you see I'm under your spell? By the look in my eyes,

Can't you tell, Can't you tell? DON'T

Ev'ry beat of my heart keeps crying out, "I want you so!" DON'T YOU KNOW?
From the Musical Production "HAIR"

HAIR

Words by
JAMES RADO
GEROME RAGNI

Music by
GALT MacDERMOT

Ad lib.

Cm Abmaj7 Cm Eb Cm Ab Cm . Eb

She asks me why I'm just a hair-y guy. I'm hair-y noon and night, Hair that's a fright.

Gm Eb Gm Bb Gm Eb Gm Eb Bb

I'm hair-y high and low, Don't ask me why, don't know. It's not for lack of bread, like the Grate-ful Dead.

Moderately slow beat

Cm Ab Cm Eb Cm Ab

Dar-lin', give me a head with hair... Long beau-ti-ful hair... Shining, gleam ing.

Cm Eb Gm Eb Gm Gm Bb7 Cm Ab

steam ing, flax en, wax en. Give me down to there hair, Should-der length or long-er.

Gm Eb Gm Bb7 Cm Ab

mere, ba - by, there, mom ma, ev - 'ry-where, dad - dy, dad - dy. Hair, hair, hair, hair,

Gm Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Bb11

hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair. Let it

Cm Ab Cm Eb Cm Ab

fly in the breeze, and get caught in the trees, Give a home to the fleas in my

Cm Ab Gm Eb Gm Gm Bb

hair, A home for the fleas (yeah) a hive for the bees. (yeah) a

Gm Eb Gm Bb7

nest for birds, There ain't no words for the beau-ty, the splen-dor, the won - der of my

Cm Ab Cm Eb Bb7 Eb7

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long...
as God can grow it, my hair. I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy,

snaggy, shaggy, rat-ty, mat-ty, oill-y, greasy, fleece-y, shining, gleaming, steam-ing, flax-en, wax-en,

knot-ted, polka dot-ted, Twist-ed, bead-ed, braid-ed, powdered, flowered and con-fetti-tied,

banged, tangled, span-gled and spa-ghet-tied. They'll be
gaga at the go go when they see me in my toga, My
toga made of blond brilliant, bib-li-cal hair. My hair like Jesus wore it, Hal-le-

lu-jah, I a-dore it, Hal-le - lu-jah; Mar-y loved her son, why don't my mother love me?

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my

Hair Flow it, Show it, long as I can grow it, my

Hair
From the American Tribal Love-Rock Musical "HAIR"

AQUARIUS

Moderately

When the moon is in the seventh house,

and Jupiter aligns with Mars,

Then peace will guide the planets,

And love will steer the stars; This is the dawning of the age of AQUARIUS, The age of AQUARIUS.
Harmony and understanding, sympathy and trust abounding.

No more falsehoods or deceptions, Golden living dreams of visions, Mystic

crystal revelation, And the mind's true liberation. A -

When the
SOMETHIN' STUPID

I know I stand in line until you think you have the time to spend an evenin' with me.

And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be

leavin' with me.

But then I think I'll wait until the evenin' gets late and I'm a-

leavin' with you.

Then afterwards we drop in to a

quiet little place and have a drink or two.

And

head, the stars get red, and oh, the night is so blue.

then I go and spoil it all by sayin' some-stupid, like "I love you." I can

love you.

see it in your eyes that you despise the same old lines you heard the

night before.

And though it's just a line to you, for

me it's true and never seemed so right before.
TRUE LOVE

Refrain (Rather slow)

I give to you and you give to me

True love, true love. So,

on and on it will always be -

True love, true love. For you and

I have a guardian angel on high With

nothing to do, But to give to

you and to give to me Love forever

true. I true.
Music To Watch Girls By

The boys watch the girls, While the girls watch the boys, Who watch the girls go by...

Eye to eye, They solemnly convene, To make the scene — Which is the

name of the game, Watch a guy watch a dame; On any street in town...

Up and down, And over and across, Romance is boss...

Guys talk girl-talk It happens every where.

Eyes watch girls walk with tender loving care... It's keeping

truck of the pack, Watching them watching back, That makes the world go 'round.

Watch that sound... Each time you hear a loud collective sigh.

They're making MUSIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY:

The
SO WHAT'S NEW?

So tell me, babe, what's new? And how's the scene with you?
Yeah, I need you so! How you'll nev'er know.

Gee it's good to see you babe! good to see you babe.

You walked in, lights went on all over my face.
You lit up the place and you've been gone just too long now.
So tell me, babe, what's new? You glad to see me too?
Hey, my world is spin-nin'!

Now I know I'm win-nin'! You stay home now; don't ever roam now and I'll say: "Babe, it's so good to see you!"
WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE

By GALE GARNETT

CHORUS

We'll Sing In The Sun - shine, And I'll be on my way.

VERSE

1. I will nev - er love you; The cost of love's too dear.
2. sing to you each morn - ing, I'll kiss you ev'ry night.
3. ded - dy, he once told me, Don't love you an - y man,
4. when our year has end - ed And I have gone a - way,

But though I'll nev - er love you, I'll
But, dar - ling, don't cling to me; I'll
Just take what they may give you And
You'll of - ten speak a - bout me And

live with you one year And We'll Sing In The Sun - shine,
soon be out of sight. But we can sing in the sun - shine, 1,2,3 We'll laugh ev - 'ry
give but what you can. And you can sing in the sun - shine, this is what you'll say: We sang in the sun - shine, 4. We laughed ev - 'ry
day; And We'll Sing In The Sun - shine, And I'll be on my (she) (her)
way; We sang in the sun - shine, Then he went on his

330
Slowly

When I Fall In Love it will be for-ever,

Or I'll never fall in love. In a restless world like

this is, Love is ended before it's begun, And too many moon-light

kisses Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun. When I give my

heart, it will be com-plete-ly, Or I'll never give my

heart. And the mom-ent I can feel that you feel that way,

too, Is When I Fall In Love with you.
Dear World
From the Broadway Musical "DEAR WORLD"

With dignity

1. Please take your medicine,
2. Please keep your fever down,
3. Someone has wounded you,

Please keep your pressure down,
Please keep your courage up,
Someone has poisoned you,

Promise to thrive on each word your doctor speaks,
Your vim and vigor is very sorely missed,
And those who love you defiantly insist

He'll bring the roses back to your cheeks. For
Help us declare you "Patient dismissed." And
That you get off that critical list. So

you've been a pallid and blab world,
stand on your crutches with pride, world,
make your recovery quick, world,

Stick out your tongue and say "Ahh," world.
You've got to save your own hide, world.
Were sick of having a sick world.

We'll give you plasma and tonic by the spoonful, tune,
So be a DEAR WORLD. Take your medicine,
noon,

We'll bring you lilacs until you're back in
We want you dancing tomorrow after

spoon, tune, So be a DEAR WORLD. Take your medicine,
noon,
THE HAPPY WANDERER
(VAL·DE RI—VAL·DE RA)

Words by
ANTONIA RIDGE

Music by
FRIEDE W. MÖLLER

1. I
2. I

love to go a–wan–der–ing, A–long the moun–tain track,
love to wan–der by the stream Thathos–se in the sun.

as I go, I love to sing, My knap–sack on my back.
joy–ful ly it calls to me. Come! Join my hap–py song!

"Come! Join my hap–py song!"

2. I
3. I

sky.
With A Little Bit Of Luck

1. The Lord above gave man an arm of iron. So he could do his job and never shirk.
2. (The Lord above) made man to help his neighbor. No matter where, on land or sea and foam.

The gen- tle sex was made for man to marry. To tend his needs and see his food is cooked.

But with a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck. (Some-one else'll do the blink in' work.)

The Lord above gave man an arm of iron. But with a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck, (When he comes a-round you won't be home.)

With a little bit, you'll never work. The Lord above gave man an arm of luck you won't get hooked.

Walk the straight and narrow. But with a little bit of luck you'll run amok. With a little bit, with a little bit of blooming luck.
Everybody Loves Somebody

Verse

Some-where there's an-o-th-er heart To warm a heart that's cold;

Some-one's hand is wait-ing for A lone-ly hand to hold. Ev'-ry dream-er has a dream That one day may come true. Ev'-ry one has found it so And some day so will you.

Chorus - Slowly

EV'-RY-BODY LOVES SOME-BODY some-time, Ev'-ry-body falls in love some-how.

Some-thing in your kiss just told me My some-time is now. Ev'-ry-body finds some-body some-place, There's no tell-ing where love may ap-pear. Some-thing in my heart keeps say-ing My some-place is here. If I had it in my pow-er— I'd ar-range for ev'-ry girl to have your charms. Then ev'-ry min-ute, ev'-ry hour— Ev'-ry boy would find what I found in your arms.

EV'-RY-BODY LOVES SOME-BODY some-time And, al-though my dream was o-ver-due,

Your love made it well worth wait-ing For some-one like you.
HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Verse
G
Heart-ache Num-ber One was when you left me,
Heart-ache Num-ber Three was when you called me,
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Everybody Loves Somebody

Verse

Somewhere there's another heart To warm a heart that's cold;

Someone's hand is waiting for A lonely hand to hold. Ev'ry dreamer has a dream That

one day may come true. Ev'ry one has found it so And some day so will you.

Chorus - Slowly

EVERYBODY LOVES SOMEBODY sometime, Ev'rybody falls in love some-how.

Something in your kiss just told me My sometime is now. Ev'rybody finds somebody some-place,

There's no telling where love may appear. Something in my heart keeps saying My

some-place is here. If I had it in my power I'd arrange for ev'ry girl to have your

charms. Then ev'ry minute, ev'ry hour Ev'ry boy would find what I found in your arms.

EVERYBODY LOVES SOMEBODY sometime And, although my dream was over-due,

Your love made it well worth waiting For someone like you.
HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Verse

Heart-ache Num-ber One was when you left me,
Heart-ache Num-ber Three was when you called me,
—
— I nev-er knew that I could hurt this way.
— And said that you were com-ing back to stay.
— And Heart-ache Num-ber Two was when you came back a-
With hope-ful heart I waited for your knock on the gain,
— I You came back and nev-er meant to stay.
— door, I wait-ed but you must have lost your way.

Chorus

Now I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, Troub-les by the score,

Ev-ry day you love me less, Each day I love you more.

Yes, I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, A love that I can't
SPANISH EYES

CHARLES SINGLETON, EDDIE SNYDER & BERT KAEMPFERT

Blue Spanish Eyes Tear-drops are falling from your Spanish Eyes.

Please... please don't cry This is just a - dios and not good-bye.

Soon I'll re-turn Bring-ing you all the love your heart can hold.

Please say Si Si Say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.

Spanish Eyes Wait for me, say Si Si!

Baubles, Bangles and Beads

ES9

Baubles, bangles, hear how they jing-ling a-ling a-ba.
Baubles, bangles, Bright, shin-y, shin-y, shine.
Baubles, bangles, Hear-ing ba-bbles, bangles and beads.

Some-day he say Bye me a ring-a-ling-a, Ab6 I've heard

That's where it leads, Hear-ing bangles, bangles and beads.

Spanish Eyes

G

Blue Spanish Eyes Pret-tiest eyes in all of Mex-i-co.

Please... please smile for me once more before I go.

Soon I'll return Bringing you all the love your heart can hold.

Please say Si Si Say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.

Please... please don't cry This is just a - dios and not good-bye.

Blue Spanish Eyes

Tear-drops are falling from your Spanish Eyes.

Please... please don't cry This is just a - dios and not good-bye.

Spanish Eyes

Wait for me, say Si Si!
Our love affair is a wondrous thing,
That
we'll rejoice in remembering.
Our love was born with our first embrace,
And a page was torn out of time and space.
Our love affair, may it always be a flame to
bel amour toujours grandissant, Qui de fiece
burn through eternity. So, take my hand with a
ra les épreuves du temps. Trouvons la joie, reste
fervent prayer. That we may live and we may
dans mes bras, Que nous visions un bel a
share a love affair to remember.
A faire de cœur, qu'on n'oublie

Folsom Prison Blues

Moderately (not too slow)

CHORUS

1. I hear the train a-comin'; it's roll-in' 'round the bend, And
2. When I was just a baby my ma-ma told me, "Son,

Gdim G

I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when. I'm always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns. But I

C

stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

D7

But that train keeps rollin'

When I hear that whistle blowin'

G

on down to San ...
I'll Never Fall In Love Again

From the Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

Lyric by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rhythmically

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Abmaj7} \]

What do you get when you fall in love, A [girl] with a pin to burst your bubble, That's what you get for all your trouble,

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{op4, Gm7/C} \quad \text{C7} \]

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.

\[ \text{Abmaj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb maj7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb maj7} \]

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN...

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Abmaj7} \]

1. What do you get when you kiss a [guy]? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia.
2. What do you get when you give your heart, You get it all broken up and battered.
3. What do you get when you need a [guy], You get enough tears to fill an ocean.

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{op4, Gm7/C} \quad \text{C7} \]

- pneumonia, After you do, she'll never phone you;
- and battered, That's what you get, a heart that's battered;
- an ocean, That's what you get for your devotion.

\[ \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Ab7(no5)} \quad \text{Eb} \]

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.
I'll never fall in love again.

Don't tell me what it's all about, 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out; Out of those chains, those chains that bind you, That is why I'm here to remind you. What do you get when you fall in love, You only get lies and pain and sorrow, So for at least until tomorrow,

I'll never fall in love again,

I'll never fall in love again.
I Could Have Danced All Night

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

"My Fair Lady"

I could n't go to bed, My head's too light to try to set it down.

Sleep!

Not for all the jewels in the crown.

Refrain (Very brightly)

I could have danced all night! I could have danced all night! And still have begged for more.

I could have spread my wings —
And done a thousand things
And done a thousand things, I've

never done before.
never done before.

I'll never know what made it
I'll never know what made it

so exciting,
so exciting,

Why all at once my heart took
Why all at once my heart took

flight.
flight.

I only know
I only know

when he began to dance with
when he began to dance with

me, I could have danced, danced, danced,
me, I could have danced, danced, danced,

All night. I could have night.
All night. I could have night.
If Ever I Would Leave You

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

If ever I would leave you, it wouldn't be in summer.

Seeing you in summer I never would

Your hair streaked with sunlight, Your lips red as flame,

Your face with a lustre that puts gold to shame!

But if I'd ever leave you, it couldn't be in autumn.

How I'd leave in autumn I never will

know, I've seen how you sparkle When fall nips the air.

I know you in autumn And I must be there.

And could I leave you running merrily through the snow?

Or on a wintry evening when you catch the fire's glow?

If ever I would leave you, How could it be in springtime,

Knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you

Oh, not in springtime! Summer, winter or fall

No, never could I leave you at all.

And could I all!
Camelot

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

The winter is forbidden till December
And exists March the second on the dot.

Order summer lingers through September
In Camelot.

Camelot! Camelot! I know it
Sounds a bit bizarre,
But in Camelot,

That's how conditions are.

The rain may never fall till after sundown.

Three the morning fog must disappear.

Short, there's simply not a more congenial spot

Happily ever aftering than here in Camelot!

Camelot!

C7 (sus) C7 Bb A Am C7 12, F  C7  F8, C

Bb Cdim C7  The C7(sus) F
A Lot Of Livin' To Do

Lyric by LEE ADAMS
From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDIE"
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

There are girls, just ripe for some kiss in.
And I mean to kiss me a few!
Oh, those girls don't know what they're missin'.
I've got a lot of livin' to do!

And there's wine all ready for tastin'.
And there's Cadillac all shinin' and new!
Gotta move, 'cause time is wastin'.

There's such a lot of livin' to do!
There's music to play, places to go,
People to see!

Everything for you and me!
Life's a ball, if only you know it!
And it's all just waitin' for you!

You're alive, so come on and show it!

There's such a lot of livin' to do!
There are livin',
Such a lot of livin'.
Moments To Remember

Chorus - Moderately slow (with feeling)

The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal-post down,

We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER.

Tho' summer turns to winter and the present disappears,

The laughter we were glad to share will echo thru the years.

When other nights and other days may find us gone our separate ways,

We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER.
Memories Are Made Of This

Words and Music by
TERRY GILKYSON
RICH DEHR
FRANK MILLER

Medium Bounce Tempo

Chorus

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 forget a small moonbeam.

Fold in lightly with a dream.

Your lips and mine, two sips of wine. Memories are made of this.

Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell.

Three little kids for the flavor. Stir carefully thru the days;

See how the flavor stays. These are the dreams you will savor.
Memories are made of this—

One man, one wife, one love

Memories are made of this—

Chorus

(To be sung by group as background)

The sweet sweet mem'ries you gave a me. You can't beat the mem'ries you gave a me

I was a rover, but now it's over. It was a happy day when you came my way to tell me

Memories 3

The sweet sweet mem'ries you gave to me.
Step To The Rear

From the Broadway Musical "HOW NOW, DOW JONES"

Will everybody here kindly STEP TO THE REAR. And let a

Here he comes and things are thumbs up

He shows the bums up all down the way

1. Here's where we separate the notes from the noise.
2. Here's where we separate the duck from the quack.

Here he comes, a hick of a feller, But

men from the boys,
ace from the pack,

feller his smell er, I'd say, "Okay!"

Back in the bunch, I came up with a hunch, This was an
Back in the group, I came up with the scoop, This was the

There he goes and boy, it shows ya
when you hear the right bells—
And such a jubilant sky—
That the Fourth of July
step behind a rep for vim and
— you to say. Will everybody here
— will seem gray.
— pop And sheer old-fashioned guts and gump- tion, cav—
— kindly STEP TO THE REAR— And let a winner
— and pheasant for dinner, A winner will
1. * Segue to Interlude* |
lead the way! I hear those way.
lead the way.
lead the way.
Interlude
trum-pets begin to blare, And now I'm Wash-ing-ton up-on the Del-a-ware.
vest-ments begin to grow, To quote from Da- vy Crockett at the Al-a-mo.
Will
For Once In My Life

Verse—Freely, with expression

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

Good-bye, old friend. This is the end of the {man} I used to be, 'Cause there's been a strange and welcome change in me.

Chorus—Slowly, with feeling

Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bdim Cm Ab

For Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me, some-one I've needed so long, For once, un-a-fraid I can go where life leads me and some-how I know I'll be strong. For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long before I knew Someone warm like you would make my dream come true. For Once In My Life I won't let sorrow hurt me, not like it's hurt me before, For once I have something I know won't desert me,
I'm not alone any more.

mine, you can't take it,

Once In My Life I have someone who needs me.

once I can feel that someone's heard my plea,
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the
2 old house is still standing, Tho' the paint is cracked and
(recitation) Then I awake and look around me at four grey walls.

train, and there to meet me is my Ma-ma and Pa-pa;
dry, and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on;
that surround me and I realize that I was only dreaming.

Down the road I look, and there runs Mary hair of gold and
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary hair of gold and
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre arm in arm we'll
lips like cherries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
lips like cherries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home. (to recitation)
wants at day-break again I'll touch the green, green grass of home. (to Chorus)

CHORUS
all come to meet me arms reaching smiling sweetly it's good to touch the
all come to see me in the

green, green grass of home.

(2) The shade of that

old oak tree as they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.
by

meredith willson

from the musical comedy "the music man"

Till There Was You

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing. No, I never heard them at all, Till There Was You.

There were birds in the sky, but I never saw them winging. No, I never saw them at all, Till There Was You.

And there was music, and there were wonderful roses, they tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, Edim and F7, there was love all around, but I never heard it singing, No, I never heard it at all, Till There Was You.

There were You.

it could happen to you

van heusen

burke

Slowly with expression Edim E7 Edim E7 Am Am7 F7 F7 G G C

C

Hide your heart from sight, Lock your dreams at night. It could happen to you.

Don't count stars or you might count a mile. Some one drops a slip and down you tum-blies. Keep an eye on Spring, Bass when church bells ring. It could happen to you. All I did was wonder how your arms would be. And it happened so real.

Van Heusen and Burke
Seventy Six Trombones

By

MEREDITH WILLSON

From the Musical Comedy "The Music Man"

Seventy Six Trombones led the big parade,
With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand,
They were followed by rows and rows of the finest virtuosos,
The cream of every famous band.

Seventy Six Trombones caught the morning sun,
With a hundred and ten cornets right behind.
There were more than a thousand reeds springing up like weeds,
There were horns of every shape and kind.

There were copper-bottom timpani in horse platoons,
Thundering, thundering, all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons,
Each bassoon having his big fat say.

There were fifty mounted cannon in the battery,
Thundering, thundering, louder than before.
Clarinetts of every size and trumpeters who'd improvise a full octave higher than the score.

Seventy Six Trombones led the big parade,
When the order to march rang out loud and clear.
Starting off with a big bang.
While a hundred and ten cornets played the air.

Then I modestly took my place as the one and only bass, And I oom-pahed up and down the square.
Sixteen Going On Seventeen

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

1. You are sixteen, going on seventeen,
   Baby, it's time to think! Better beware, be
   I know that I'm native Fellows I meet may
   canny and careful, Baby, you're on the brink!
tell me I'm sweet and willingly I'll believe.

2. I am sixteen, going on seventeen,
   You are sixteen, going on seventeen, Fellows will fall in
   I am sixteen, going on seventeen, Innocent as a
   ofer you food and wine. Totally unprepared
   pared are you To face a world of men.
   pared am I To face a world of men.

Timid and shy and scared are you of things beyond your
Timid and shy and scared am I of things beyond my

You need someone older and wiser
I need someone older and wiser

Tell ing you what to do. I am seventeen,
Tell ing me what to do. You are seventeen,

going on eighteen, I'll take care of you.
going on eighteen. I'll depend on you.

Optional ending To Interlude and 3rd Refrain
Climb Ev'ry Mountain

C G Gm7 C Fmaj7
Climb ev'ry mountain, search high and low.

Dm7 G7 C
Follow ev'ry by-way, ev'ry path you know.

C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream,

Dm7 G7 C C7
Follow ev'ry rainbow, till you find your dream!

e-7 D Gm7 E7
dream that will need all the love you can give.

F Fmaj7 Dm G C Cmaj7
Ev'ry day of your life for as long as you live.

Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 Em
Climb ev'ry mountain, ford ev'ry stream,

Dm Dm7 C E+ C7+ F8 G7
Follow ev'ry rainbow till you find your dream!

C G C Dm7 C
NO, NOT MUCH!

By.
AL STILLMAN and
ROBERT ALLEN

Slowly

I don't want my arms a-round you, no, not much! I don't bless the

day I found you, no, not much! I don't need you like the stars don't

need the sky; I won't love you long-er than the day I die.

You don't please me when you squeeze me, no, not much! My head's the light-est

from your ver- y slight- est touch. Ba - by, if you ev - er go,

Could I take it? May-be so. Ah, but would I like it? No, not much!

much, No, not much!
Soft summer breeze, lazy old stream, Cotton clouds up high,

Boy and girl in love, Hearts up to the sky.

Whispering trees add to the theme, Gentle lullaby,

Boy and girl in love, Christmas in July.

Let folks talk about Romeo and Juliet.

Kid stuff! Can't compare To the day when we first met.

All through the years we will recall Moments sweet like these,

How it all began With a soft summer breeze.
SINGING THE BLUES

Moderato

Well, I never felt more like singing the blues, 'Cause I never thought that

I'd ever lose Your love, dear. Why'd you do me this way? Well, I

never felt more like crying all night, 'Cause ev'rything's wrong and

nothing ain't right With-out you. You've got me singing the blues. The

moon and stars no long'er shine, The dream is gone I thought was mine, There's nothing left for

me to do But cry over you. Well, I never felt more like

running a-way. But why should I go 'cause I could'n't stay With-out you?

You've got me singing the blues. Well, I blues.
THAT'S ALL

Slowly

I can only give you love that lasts forever. And the promise to be near each time you call; And the only heart I own for you and you alone; That's all, that's all. I can only give you country walks in springtime. And a hand to hold when leaves begin to fall. And a love whose burning light will warm the winter night. That's all, that's all. There are those, I am sure, who have told you. They would give you the world for a toy. All I have are these arms to enfold you. And a love time can never destroy. If you're wondering what I'm asking in return, dear, You'll be glad to know that my demands are small. Say it's me that you'll adore. For now and ever more, That's all, that's all.
Chorus:
Boy: Dm7 Em7 A7\(^+5\) Dm7 G9 C6 A7

Mind if I say you're CUTE!

Girl:

I don't believe we've met!

Dm7 Em7 A7\(^+5\) Dm7 G9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9

In every way you're CUTE!

The name I did not get.

Fmaj7 Em7 F6 Fm6

Those big blue eyes,

But in your case a classic face,

Am6 Am Am6 B7 Emaj7

That cool and carefree pose.

I may regret this yet!
I mean I like your style,

I like the things you say,

That sly intriguing smile,

Your most persuasive way,

Your every mood,

Your attitude,

My state of mind is redesigned,
LOVE ME TENDER

Words and Music by
ELVIS PRESLEY
VERA MATSON

Chorus

Love me tender, love me true, All my dreams fulfill.

For my darlin', I love you,

And I always will.

1. Love me tender, love me sweet;
2. Love me tender, love me long;
3. Love me tender, love me dear;

Never let me go.
Take me to your heart.
Tell me you are mine.

You have made my
For it's there that
I'll be yours through

life complete,
And I love you so.
I belong,
And we'll never part.

Chorus
SO RARE

Moderato (not too fast)

SO RARE, You're like the fragrance of blossoms fair— Sweet as a breath of air.

Fresh with the morning dew ———

You're like the sparkle of old champagne, — Orchids in cellophane — Could'n't compare to you.

You are perfection you're my idea — Of angels

Easing the Ave Maria, For you're an angel, I breathe and live you, With every beat of the heart that I give you

This is a heaven on earth we share

Caring the way we care — Ours is a love SO RARE.
SHANGRI-LA

Slowly with much expression

Your kisses take me to SHANGRI-LA, Each kiss is magic that makes my little world a SHANGRI-LA. A land of blue-birds and fountains and nothing to do, But cling to an angel that looks like you. And when you hold me, how warm you are, Be mine, my darling, and spend your life with me in SHANGRI-LA, For anywhere you are is SHANGRI-LA.
MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY

By HANK COCHRAN

VERSE

C

Do you re-mem-ber when you loved me before the world took me a-

stray? If you do then for-give me,

day. Just say you love me like you used to

G7

And Make The World Go A-way.

G7

And Make The World Go A-way.

CHORUS

Make The World Go A-way

And get it off my shoul-ders,

G7

Say the things you used to say And Make The World Go A-

1. C

way.

2. I'm sôr-ry if I
As Sung In The Paramount Picture "LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER".

LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER

By JOHNNY MERCER

Moderately Slow

I could fall in love with the proper stranger.

If I heard the bells and the banjos ring,

It two certain eyes with a look of danger smiled a

welcome, warm as Spring.

If the tom-tom in my heart sounded out a warning, "Don't let her, don't let her walk through the door, this is the one you've been waiting for." Oh, yes. I'd know how ever wild it seemed, You know I'd know.

And I'd whisper, "Come and take my hand, proper stranger. Don't go through life as a stranger, for I'm a poor proper stranger too."
Lay Some Happiness On Me  
Words and Music by  
JEAN CHAPEL  
BOB JENNINGS

Lay Some Happiness On Me, so the brighter side you'll see.

No more loneliness to be, Lay Some Happiness On Me.

Verse
1. Tell me I'm great and I'll be greater, build me up and I'll fly.
2. Turn me on with sweet love talk-in', show me your love is true; and
3. Spill that cup of trouble and sorrow, sooner the better for you;
4. Cuddle me up and I'll squeeze tighter, Rosy lips kiss me do.

Love me now and be glad later, and tell your troubles good-bye.
on a cloud you'll see me walk-in' to give it right back to you.
Fill it up with happy to-morrow, we got some living to do.
good, good lover makes a bad, bad fight-er and I'm not pick-ing on you.

Chorus
Lay Some Happiness On Me, so the brighter side

you'll see. No more loneliness to be,

Lay Some Happiness On Me.

1. 2. 3.

[4. Repeat for fade]
SIXTEEN TONS

Some people say a man is made out of mud. A poor man's made out of muscle and blood.

Muscle and blood and skin and bones, A mind that's weak And a back that's strong. You load!

One fist of iron the other of steel, If the right one don't-a get you, Then the left one will. You load!

Sixteen Tons, what do you get? Another day older and deeper in debt.

Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go, I owe my soul to the company store.

If va

From The Musical Play, "MAN OF LA MANCHA"

MAN OF LA MANCHA
(I, DON QUIXOTE)

Lyric by JOE DARION

Music by MITCH LEIGH

1. Hear me now, oh thou bleak and unbearable world, Thou art

2. Hear me,) heathens and wizards and serpents of sin, All your

base and debauched as can be; And a

tardly doings are past; For a

knight with his banners all bravely unfurled, Now

holy endeavor is now to begin, And
hurls
down
his
gaut-
let
to
thee!

I
am

D

I,
Don.
Quix-
ote,
the
Lord
of
La
Man-
cha,
De-

I,
Don.
Quix-
ote,
the
Lord
of
La
Man-
cha,
A

Bm

F#m

Em7

A

Am

-stroy-
er
of
evil
am
I
will
know.

I
com-

Dm

Am

Dm

Dm

C7

F

Am

Dm

Dm

Dm

ev-
er
to
conquer
or
die.

Whither
so-
ever
ye-
ner
they
blow.

On-
ward
to
glo-
ry
I
go!

HAP-PI-NESS IS,
HAP-PI-NESS IS,
HAP-PI-NESS IS'}

To Coda last time

Dif-ferent things to dif-fer-ent peo-ple, That's what HAP-PI-NESS IS.
1. To a
2. To a
3. On a
4. To a

Verse

F Bb C7

preach-er, it's a prayer, prayer, prayer; To the Bea-tles, it's a
beat-nik, it's his beard, beard, beard; To a mon-ster, some-thing
des-ert, it's a drink, drink, drink; To a show-girl, it's a
sail-or, it's the sea, sea, sea; To my moth-er, why, it's

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! To a golf-er, it's a hole in
weird, weird, weird. To a night owl, it's a good day's
mink, mink, mink. To a bank-er, lots and lots of
me, me, me. To the bird-ies, it's the sky a-

C7 F Bb F

one; To a fa-ther, it's a brand new son.
sleep; To the Yan-kees, it's a G. T. O.
dough; To a rac-er, it's a four game sweep.
bove; But to my mind, it's the one I love.

That's what HAP-PI-NESS IS,
HAP-PI-NESS IS.
SUMMER SOUNDS

Listen to the music of the carousel, the tinkle tinkle tinkle of the paddle of a steam-boat on a Sunday cruise, the sizzle of the hot dogs at the ice cream bell. The splashing and the splashing at a moonlight swim. The barbecues. The shrieking on a roller coaster 'way up high, the roaring of the waves when you're surfing in. June, July and August play a symphony under starry skies above. June, July and August play a symphony under starry skies above. June, July and August play a symphony under starry skies above.

The Here come Summer Sounds, the Summer Sounds I love. The Here come Summer Sounds, the Summer Sounds I love. The Here come Summer Sounds, the Summer Sounds I love.
DANKE SCHÖN

Lyrics by KURT SCHWABACH
MILT GABLER;

Music by BERT KAEMPFERT

_Dank e Schoen, _
Dank e Schoen, 

Thank you for all the joy and pain;
Save those lies don't explain;

Second balcony was the place we'd meet,
Central Park in fall, how you tore your dress,

Go Dutch treat, you were sweet.
I confess that's not all.

Dank e Schoen, Dank e Schoen, 
Dank e Schoen 

Thank you for walks down lover's lane;
Thank you for see-ing me a-gain;

I can see hearts carved on a tree.
Thou we go on our sepa-rate ways,

Letters inter-twined for all time, yours and mine,
Still the memory stays for al-ways, my heart says,

That was fine.

Dank e Schoen, 
Dank e Schoen, 

Dank e Schoen,
THIS IS MY SONG

Verse

Why is my heart so bright?
Flowers are smiling bright

Why are the stars so bright?
Smiling for our delight.

Why is the sky so blue since the hour
Smiling so tenderly for the world you and I met

Alone I sing in moonlight with you in my heart
Smiling so tenderly to hear you say I love you

That is my hope my dream
Through- out e- ter- ni - ty.

Chorus

Rubato

Love this is my song
Here is a song, a serenade to you

The world cannot be wrong
If in this world there's you

I care not what the world may say
Without your love there is no day

Love this is my song
Here is a song, a serenade to you.
And Music By

ERVIN DRAKE

1. When I was seventeen,
   It was a very good year,
   It was a very good year,
   I'm in the autumn of the year;

   It was a very good year
   for small town girls
   for city girls
   who

   And now I think of my life
   as vintage wine from

   soft summer nights,
   lived up the stair,
   independent means,
   fine old kegs,

   We'd hide from the lights
   With perfumed hair
   We'd ride in limousines
   From the brim to the dregs

   on the village green
   that came undone
   their chauffeurs would drive
   it poured sweet and clear

   When I was
   When I was
   When I was
   It was a

(Whistle first and last time)

17

2. When I was
3. When I was
4. But now the
TINY BUBBLES
(HUA LI'I)

Moderate (Hawaiian Style)  

Words and Music by
LEON POBER (ASCAP)
(writer of "Pearly Shells")

Voice

F

C7

Bb

Bbm

C7

F

F7

C7

F

Bb

Bbm

C7

F

Bb

F

F7

C7

F

Bb

Bbm

C7

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Bb

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C7

F

Bb

Bbm

C7

F

Bb
Moderately Slow (with an easy flow)

Blue, blue, my world is blue, Blue is my world now I'm without you.

Grey, grey, my life is grey, Cold is my heart since you went away.

Red, red, my eyes are red, Crying for you alone in my bed.

Green, green, my jealous heart, I doubted you and now we're apart.

When we met, how the bright sun shone.
Then love died, now the rainbow is gone.

As before

Black, black, the nights I’ve known, longing for you So lost and alone.

Gone, gone, the love we knew, Blue is my world now

French Lyric

Verse 1.
1. Doux, doux, l'amour est doux
   Douce est ma vie, ma vie dans tes bras
   Doux, doux, l'amour est doux
   Douce est ma vie, ma vie pres de toi—
   Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
   Berce mon coeur, mon coeur amoureux
   Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
   Bleu comme le ciel qui joue dans tes yeux——
   Comme l'eau Comme l'eau qui court
   Moi mon coeur Court apres ton amour.

Verse 2.
2. Gris, gris, l'amour est gris
   Pleure mon coeur lorsque tu t'en vas
   Gris, gris, le ciel est gris
   Tombe la pluie quand tu n'es plus la——
   Le vent, le vent gemit
   Pleure le vent lorsque tu t'en vas
   Le vent, le vent maudit
   Pleure mon coeur quand tu n'es plus la——
   Comme l'eau Comme l'eau qui court
   Moi mon coeur Court apres ton amour.

Verse 3.
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
Le ciel est bleu lorsque tu reviens
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
L'amour est bleu quand tu prends ma main——
Fou, fou, l'amour est fou
Fou comme toi et fou comme moi
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
L'amour est bleu quand je suis a toi.
UP, UP AND AWAY

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon? Would you like to glide it wears a nicer face.

Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon. Way up in the air.

Would you like to glide it wears a nicer face.

In my beautiful balloon? We could float among the stars together.

In my beautiful balloon. We can sing a song and sail along the

In my beautiful balloon. If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream a-

you and I, sil-ver sky.

cross the sky.

For we can fly!

Up, up and away, my beautiful, my beautiful balloon!

Up, up and away, my beautiful, my beautiful balloon!

The

Suspended under a twilight can-o-py We'll search the clouds for a star to

guide us. If by some chance you find yourself loving me.

We'll find a cloud to hide us. Keep the moon beside us.
ANEMA E CORE, WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL

Tenderly

My life I'd give for you, ANE-MAE CO-RE,

Only live for you, ANE-MAE CO-RE, I have but one desire

and it's to love you, With all my heart, With all my soul, My whole life through. From stars I'll make your crown and kneel before you.

I pray you'll take my hand, for I adore you,

Open up the doors leading to heaven, im

heaven mine and yours, ANE-MAE CO-RE.
CARA MIA

Original Words and Music by
TULIO TRAPANI
and LEE LANGE

Moderately, with feeling

Italian Lyric by
GAGIS

Original Words and Music by
TULIO TRAPANI
and LEE LANGE

Moderately, with feeling

Each time we part, my heart wants to die. My

darling, hear my pray'r,

Here are my arms, you alone will share.

All I want is you for evermore, To

have,

to hold, to love, adore.

say those words divine,

I'll be your love till the end of time.

end of time.

to a
Recorded by DEAN MARTIN

SEND ME THE PILLOW YOU DREAM ON

Words and Music by HANK LOCKLIN

Chorus

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

Don't you know that I still care for you?

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

So,

darling, I can dream on it too.

1. Each

I've too?

I'll

But

night while I'm sleeping, oh, so lonely,

waited so long for you to write me,

share your love in dreams that once were true?

just a memory's all that's left of you;

Send me the

pillow that you dream on,

So, darling, I can

dream on it too

2. I've too.
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 towering 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

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

I've grown accustomed to her face
    she almost makes the day begin.
I've grown accustomed to her face
    I've grown accustomed to the tune.
She almost makes the day begin.
She whistles night and noon.
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are second
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are second
Nature to me now;
    Like breathing
    I was certainly independent and content before we met;
Graceful she's a woman and so easy to forget.
Surely I could always be that way again and yet, I've grown accustomed like a habit one can always break and yet, I've grown accustomed to her looks; accustomed to her voice; accustomed to the trace of something in the air; accustomed to her face.
Standing On The Corner

1. Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
   Brother you don't know a nicer occupation.

2. Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
   Brother if you've got a richer imagination.

3. Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
   Brother you can't go to jail for what you're thinking.

Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
Standing On The Corner, giving all the girls the eye.
Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
Standing On The Corner, giving all the girls the sky.

Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
Standing On The Corner, giving all the girls the eye.
Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls go by,
Standing On The Corner, giving all the girls the sky.

Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls, watching all the girls,
Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls, watching all the girls.
Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls, watching all the girls,
Standing On The Corner, watching all the girls, watching all the girls.

I'm the cat that got the cream, Have'n't got a girl,
Sat - ur - day and I'm so broke, Could'n't buy a girl.

But I can dream, Have'n't got a girl,
nickel coke, Still I'm living, like

But I can wish, so I take me down to Main Street And
A millionnaire, when I take me down to Main Street And

thus where I select my imaginary dish!
I review the barren paradigms for me there.
You Belong To Me

Voice Bb with warm feeling

See the pyramids along the Nile, Watch the sunrise on a
tropic isle, Just remember, darling, all the while-

YOU BELONG TO ME. See the market place in old Algiers,

Send me photographs and souvenirs, Just remember when a dream appears,

YOU BELONG TO ME. I'll be so alone without you,

May be, you'll be lonely some too, and blue.

Fly the ocean in a silver plane, See the jungle when it's wet with rain,

Just remember 'til you're home again, YOU BELONG TO ME. ME.
MONTEGO BAY

Verse:

G
C
G
1. Ver - non - 'll meet me when the Bo - ac lands,
Gill - lian - 'll meet me like a broth - er
lay on a li - lo till I'm lob - ster red,

C
G
Am7

Keys to the M. G. will be in his hands,
think I re - mem - ber but it's twice as good,
still feel the mo - tion here at home in bed,

C
G
Am7

on my way, it's all on the right side in Mon - te - go Bay,
sil - ver tray, I thirst to be thirst - y in Mon - te - go Bay,
stay a - way, you ain't been till you been high Mon - te - go Bay,

Chorus:

G
C
G
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

C
G
C
G
Oh oh oh Come sing me Lai Come sing me Mon - te-go Bay.

1. 2.
C
G
2. 'N'
C
G
3. I'll

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Repeat and fade

(whistle)
You're just too good to be true,

There's nothing

eyes off of you

You'd be like heaven to touch,

I wanna

hold you so much,

At long last love has arrived,

And I thank

God I'm alive.

You're just too good to be true,

Can't Take My

Eyes Off of You.

Par - don the Eyes Off of You.

Abm Ab Abm Ab Abm Ab Eb+ Eb6 Eb+ Eb6 Eb+ Eb6 Abm Ab Abm Ab Abm Ab Eb6 Eb6 Eb+ Eb6 C75b
I love you baby, and if it's quite all right, I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night. I love you, baby.

trust in me when I say: Oh pretty baby don't bring me down, I pray. Oh pretty baby, Now that I've found you, stay. And let me love you, baby. Let me love you. You're just too baby. And if it's quite all right, I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night. I love you, baby. Trust in me when I say: Oh pretty
GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

Words and Music by
TEDDY RANDAZZO and
BOBBY WEINSTEN

Slowly with a beat

Well I think I'm going out of my head
(And I) think I'm going out of my head
Yes I think I'm going out of my head
Can't explain the tears that I shed
O - ver you
O - ver you
O - ver you

I want you to want me
I see you each morn - ing
But need you so bad - ly
I can't think of an - y - thing but you
And I you just walk past me
You don't e - ven know that I ex - ist

Goin' Out Of My Head
O - ver you
Out of my
head
O - ver you
Out of my
head
day
and
night.

Night and day and night
Wrong or right,
I must think of a
way
Into your heart,
There's no rea - son

why
my be - ing
shy
should keep us a - part.

And I think I'm going out of my head
Yes I
Here's That Rainy Day

Lyric by JOHNNY BURKE

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Broadly (with much feeling)

G Bb Eb Am7

Maybe I should have saved those leftover dreams; Funny, but

D7 Cm7 G6 Cm7 F9

Here's that rainy day. Here's that rainy day they
told me about. And I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this

Gmaj G6 G Bb Eb

way. Where is that worn out wish that I threw aside. After it brought my lover near? Funny how

Am7 D7 G7 G7+5 G9 Cmaj

love becomes a cold rainy day. Funny that rainy day is

1 2

here. here.
I'M ALONE BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

Moderato

I'm A - lone B - cause I Love You,

Love you with all my heart; I'm a - lone be -

cause I had to be true, Sor - ry I can't say the

same a - bout you. Yes - ter - day's kiss - es are bring - ing m-

pain; Yes - ter - day's sun - shine has turned in - to rain. I'm A-

love Be - cause I Love You, Love you with

all my heart. I'm A - heart.
JUST MY IMAGINATION
(RUNNING AWAY WITH ME)

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderately

G 3
Am7 3

1. Each day through my window, I watch her as she passes
2. (Freely) Soon, soon we'll be married and raise a

G Am7 G Am7

by family...
I say to myself; "You are such a lucky

G Am7 G

guy."
A cozy little home out in the country with two

G Am7 Am7

children, maybe three.
I tell you To have a girl like her

Am7 G Am7 Am7

is truly a dream come true.
Out of

Am7 G Am7

can visualize it all.
This

G Am7 G Am7

all the fellows in the world, could'n't be a dream, for too
real it all seems.

Chorus:

G Am7 G

But it was just my imagination
runnin' away with me,

Am7 G Am7

It was just my imagination
runnin' away with me.

1. Am7
2. G D

way with me.
SUNNY

Moderate rock

1. Sunny,
yesterday my life was filled with rain,

2. Sunny,
thank you for the sunshine bouquet.

Sunny,
you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
Sunny,
Oh, the

3. Sunny,
thank you for the truth you've let me see.

4. Sunny,
thank you for that smile upon your face.

Sunny,
Now I feel ten feet tall.
Sunny one so true, I love you.

Sunny,
thank you for the facts from A to Z.
Sunny,
Thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.

Sunny,
life was torn like wind-blown sand.
Sunny,
you're my spark of nature's fire.

You're my sweet complete desire.

After Repeat

D.C. and fade

Sunny one so true, I love you.
BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

Words and Music by JIM WEBB

1. By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be ris'in'.
   (By the) (2.) time I make Albuquerque, she'll be work'in'.
   (By the) (3.) time I make Oklahoma, she'll be sleep'in'.

She'll find the note I left hangin' on her door.
She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call.
She'll turn softly and call my name out low.

She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leavin'.
But, she'll just hear that phone keep on ringin'.
And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her.

'Tcause I've left that girl so many times before.
off the 'tho'

(2.) By the wall, that's all.
(3.) By the

I would really go.
BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

When you're weary, down and out, feel in small,
When you're on the street,

When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all;
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.

I'm on your side. Oh, when times get rough.
I'll take your part. Oh, when darkness comes.

And friends just can't be found, Like a
And pain is all around, Like a

Bridge Over Troubled Water, I will lay me down. Like a
Bridge Over Troubled Water, I will lay me down.
Put Your Hand
In The Hand

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water.

Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.

Take a look at yourself and you can look at others dif'fer-ly.

By puttin' your hand in the hand of the man from a Gal-li-lee.

Ev'-ry time I look into the ho-ly book I wanna tremble.

When I read a-bout the part where a
The music score and lyrics are depicted in the image. The text is aligned with the musical notation, indicating a song that includes a verse and chorus with musical chords and a notation for a D.S. al Coda, suggesting a repeat of the beginning of the song after a specified section.

The lyrics begin with a verse that establishes a setting or scenario, followed by a hook or refrain, and then possibly a chorus that repeats the main message or theme of the song. The musical notation provides the rhythm and melody for the performance of the song.

The text is likely part of a song that has a narrative or thematic message, which is common in popular music. The structure and repetition suggest it could be a folk song, blues, or another genre that often employs this form.
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water.

Take a look at yourself and a man who calmed the sea.

You can look at others differently. By puttin' your hand in the hand of the man from a Galilee.

Put your hand in the hand of the man from a Galilee.
SUPERSTAR

Verse

Moderately slow

1. Long ago, and, oh, so far away,
2. Loneliness is such a sad affair.

I fell in love with you and I can hardly wait to be with you again.

Your guitar, it sounds so sweet and clear.

What to say to make you come again?

but you're not really here.

Come back to me again, it's just the radio sad guitar.
Chorus

Don't you re-mem-ber you told me you love me ba-by?

You

said you'd be com-ing back this way a-gain may-be.

I

love you, I rea-ly do.
TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Gathering 'round her,

Blue Ridge miner's lady,
Shenandoah River,

Life is old there,
Older than the trees,

Younger than the mountains,
Growing like a breeze,

Country Roads, take me home to the

place I belong: West Virginia.
Hoi mountain mom-ma, take me home, Country Roads.

All my I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away, and drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Coda Roads, take me home, Country Roads.

Coda Roads, take me home, Country Roads.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM
FROM THE ROCK OPERA
JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

Slowly, Tenderly and Very Expressively

D G D G D G G6 G
I don't know how to love him

D/A A D/F♯ A D A
What to do how to

D/F♯ Bm D/F♯ Bm G D/F♯ Em D
move him I've been changed yes really changed

F♯m7 Bm F♯m7 Bm G D/F♯ Em D
In these past few days when I've seen myself I seem like someone

A9sus (no G) A D G D G D
else I don't know how to take this

G G6 G D/A A D/F♯ A
I don't see why he moves me He's a man he's just a

D A F♯m7 Bm F♯m7 Bm
man And I've had so many men before

G D/F♯ Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F♯ Em7 D
in very many ways He's just one more
Should I bring him down — should I scream and shout —

I should speak of love — let my feelings out? — I never thought I'd
come to this — what's it all about?

Yet you think it's rather fun if he said he loved me
I should be in this position? I'm the one
just couldn't cope been

I'd be lost I'd be frightened I couldn't cope
So calm so cool my head

no lover's fool I'd back a way

Running every show
He scares me so

I want him so — I love him so
Some-thing in the way she moves, 
Some-thing in the way she knows, 

Some-thing in the way she woos me, 
Some-thing in the things she shows me, 

know I believe, and how—

that I don't need no other lover, 
So-thing in her style that shows me, 

And all I have to do is 
think of her.
You stick a-round now, it may show. I don't know. I don't know.
PROUD MARY

Moderate Beat

G

Right Hand

Left a good job in the city,
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Work-in' for the man ev'ry night and day,
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans.

Left Hand

And I never lost one minute of sleep-in',
But I never saw the good side of the city,
Until I hitched a ride on a riverboatqueen.

Pedal

CHORUS

D
Em
G

Big wheel keep on burnin',
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
Rollin' rollin'

Fine
G

rollin' on the river,
If you come down to the river,
Bet you gon-na find some

D.S. al Fine

people who live You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money, People on the river are happy to give.