MILLION DOLLAR LIBRARY

VOLUME IV

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

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Theme from
SUMMER OF ’42
A Warner Bros. film

Moderato

Slowly

Rubato

Fm
C7–9 /f bass
Fm/fb bass

Dm7–5
Bbm
F7–9 /A bass
Ab6/9
Gm7–5
Gm7–5
/C bass

Fmaj7 F6
Bbm/f bass
Fmaj7 F6
F9

a tempo
cresc. poco a poco

Bbmaj7 Bb6
Dm6
E7–9
Amaj7
E7–9
Amaj7
Eb7–9

Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

mf
rall.

rall.

Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Misty

Refrain *Bb6 C7 E6maj7 Bb7-9 Cm7 Abmaj7

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kitten up a tree And I feel like I'm cling-ing to a cloud, I can't un-der-stand, I get MIST-Y just hold-ing your hand.

F7-9 Bb7-9 Cm7 Abmaj7 Blm7 E6maj7

Walk my way and a thou-sand vi-o- lins be- gin to play, Or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, That mu-sic I hear, I get MIST-Y the mo-ment you're near.

E6 Ddim Ab6 Bb7-9 Cm7 Abmaj7 A-6

You can say that you're lead-ing me on, But it's just what I want you to do,

Bl9 Ab6 Am7 D7 F7 Bl7-9 Ddim

Don't you no-tice how hope-less- ly I'm lost, That's why I'm fol-low-ing you.

Fm7 Bb7-9 Bb7 Cm7 Abmaj7

On my own, would I wan-der through this won-der- land a-lone, Ne-ver know-ing my

Abm D9 E6maj7 Cm Fm7 Bb7-9

right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I'm too MIST-Y and too much in love.

E9 Fm7 E6maj7 E7 E6maj7

Look at love.
THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

As sung by Roberta Flack on Atlantic Records

Ewan MacColl

Slowly

C Dm G7 C Dm G7

Pedal throughout

Dm G7 C

The first time ever I saw your face,

Am Em F

I thought the sun rose in your eyes

F G(sus4) G7

And the moon and the stars were the

to Coda Bb

gifts you gave To the dark
2. The first time ever I kissed your mouth
I felt the earth move in my hand,
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
That was there at my command, my love,
That was there at my command.

3. The first time ever I lay with you
And felt your heart so close to mine,
And I knew our joy would fill the earth
And last till the end of time, my love.
The first time ever I saw your face,
Your face, your face, your face.
The Candy Man

From the film "WILLY WONKA AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY"
A David L. Wolper Production

Refrain-Moderato, joyfully

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj9 A7-9 Dm7 G7

Who can take a sun-rise
Who can take a rain-bow

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb9 C/G Am7

cov-er it in choc-late and a mir-a-cle or two?
soak it in the sun and make a straw-b'ry lem-on pie?

The can-dy man,
(The can-dy man,
the can-dy man can,

C Am7 D7sus D7 Dm7/G

can-dy man can.)
The can-dy man can 'cause he mix-es it with love and mak-es the

world_taste good.
world_taste good.

Cmaj7 F/G Cmaj7 Dm7/G

The can-dy man makes ev-'ry-thing he bakes sat-is fy-ing and de-li-cious.

Fmaj7 F#0 C/G GnoD Cmaj7 C6

B7+ B7+(−9) Em Em7 Em7/A A7-9 Dm7 Tacet Bb7 A7 Ab7-5 G7 Tacet

Talk a-bout your child-hood wish-es!
You can e-ven eat the dish-es!
Who can take tomorrow,

dip it in a dream,

separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream? The candy man. (The candy man, the candy man can.)

The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good.

Very slowly, ad lib.

And the world tastes good 'cause the candy man thinks it should.

Repeat and fade out
i'd like to teach the world to sing
(in perfect harmony)

Moderately

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves.
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand,
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.

That's the song I hear, let the world sing today.
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.

Put your hand in my hand, Let's begin today.
Put your hand in my hand, Help me find the way. I'd

PRECIOUS AND FEW

Precious And Few are the moments we two can share;
Baby it's you on my mind your love is so rare;

quiet and blue like the sky,
being with you is a feel-

I'm hung o- ver you.
ing I just can't com-pare.

And if I

can't find my way back home
it just wouldn't be fair,
can't hold you in my arms
it just wouldn't be fair,
'cause Precious And Few are the moments we two can share.

And if I can't find my way back home, it just wouldn't be fair. 'cause Precious And Few are the mo-
Precious And Few... are the moments we two can share.

Quiet and blue like the sky, I'm hanging over you. And if I can't find my way back home, it just wouldn't be fair,

'cause Precious And Few... are the moments we two can share.
an old fashioned love song

Gm  Bb/F  Eb  D
Just An Old Fashioned Love Song playing on the
gm  bb/f  eb  d
radio.

Gm  Bb/F  Eb  D
wrapped around the music is the sound of someone promising they'll

Gm  Bb/F  Eb  D
never go

G  G/F  Eb  D
You'll swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on and on.

GM  Bb/F  Eb  D
No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they've never really gone.

bb
Just An Old Fashioned Love Song,

Eb  F  Bb  Bb6  Eb6/Bb  Bb
coming down in three part harmony

Bb  C
Just An Old Fashioned Love Song,
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me, to weave our dreams upon and listen to each evening when the lights are low.

To underscore our love affair with tenderness and feelings that we've come to know.

Coda

Just An Old Fashioned Love Song, comin' down in three part harmony.

Just An Old Fashioned

Love Song, One I'm sure they wrote for you and
You Don't Have To Say You Love Me

Original Italian Lyrics by
V. PALLAVICINI
English Lyrics by
VICKI WICKHAM and SIMON NAPIER-BELL

Music by
P. DONAGGIO

Moderately

When I said I needed you
You said you would
always stay
It wasn't me who changed but you and now you've gone away.

Don't you see that now you've gone
And I'm left here on my own
That I have to follow you and beg you to come home.

You don't have to say you love me
just be close at hand,
You don't have to stay forever
I will understand, Be-lieve me, be-lieve me I

can't help but love you But be-lieve me I'll nev-er tie you
down.

Left a-lone with just a
mem-or-y Life seems dead and quite un-real,

All that's left is lone-li-ness there's noth-ing left to
feel.

You don't have to say you love me
just be close at hand, You don't have to stay for-ev-er

I will un-der-stand, Be-lieve me, be-lieve me.

You don't have to stay for-ev-er I will un-der-stand Be-lieve me, be-
lieve me, be-lieve me.
THE WAY OF LOVE

English Words by AL STILLMAN

Music by JACK DIEVAL

Quite slowly

Piano

Refrain (slowly with expression)

G7\(6\)) C E7(sus.4) E7 A7(\(b9\))

When you meet a boy that you like a lot, And you fall in love but he

D7(sus.4) D7 G7(\(b9\)) Am

loves you not, If a flame should start as you hold him near, Bet-

B7(sus.4) B7 Dm7 G7 G7(\(b9\)) C

keep your heart out of danger, dear For the way of love is a

E7(sus.4) E7 A7(\(b9\)) D7(sus.4) D7

way of woe, And the day may come when you'll see him go Then what

Dm7 G7(\(b9\)) Gm6 A7 Dm7 G7(\(b9\))

will you do when he sets you free Just the way that you said good-
Dm  C  C7(b9)  F  A7(sus.4)  A7
bye to me.  When you meet a boy  that you like a lot.  And you

D7(b9)  G7(sus.4)  G7  C7(b9)
fall in love.  but he loves you not.  If a flame should start  as you

Dm  B7(sus.4)  E7  C7  C7(b9)
hold him near.  Better keep your heart out of danger, dear.  For the

F  A7(sus.4)  A7  D7(b9)
way of love is a way of woe.  And the day may come when you'll

G7(sus.4)  Gm7  C7(b9)  Cm6  D7  Gm7  C7(b9)
see him go.  Then what will you do when he sets you free just the way that you said goodbye.

Gm  F  Gm  F  Gm7  F
bye to me. That's the way of love the way of love.
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

Words and Music by CAROLE KING

Slowly

When you're down and troubled and you need some love and care And
above you grows dark and full of clouds And

noth-in', noth-in' is go-in' right, Close your eyes and
that ol' north wind begins to blow Keep your head to-

think of me and soon I will be there To bright-en up e- ven your dark-est night
and call my name out loud Soon you'll hear me knock-in' at your door

You just call out my name and you know wherever I am

I'll come runnin' to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer or fall —
All you have to do is call —
and I'll be there.

You've got a friend.

If the sky —
there — yes, I will.

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend — when
people can be so cold? —
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you —
and take your soul — if you let
them.
Oh, but don't you let them.
You just call.
there — yes, I will.

You've got a friend.
You've got a friend — Ain't it good to know you've got a
KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN'  

Words and Music by  
BEN PETERS

Verse:

G       G7       C

1. When-ev-er I chance to meet some old friends on the street,
2. (Well,) peo-ple may try to guess the se-cret of hap-pi-ness,

D7

They won-der how does a man get to be this way,
But some of them nev-er learn, it's a sim-ple thing,

G

I've al-ways got a smil-in' face,
The se-cret I'm speak-in' of

G7       C

is a wom-an and a man in love,
And the

D       G

ev-ry-time they ask me why, I just smile and say,
ans-wer is in this song that I al-ways sing.
Chorus:

You've got to Kiss An Angel Good Mornin' and

let her know you think about her when you're gone.

Kiss An Angel Good Mornin' and

love her like the devil when you get back home.

2. Well, get back home.

get back home.
LONELY IS THE NAME

1. Lonely is the Name— that I answer to, and Crying is the game— 'cause I'm losing you, I'll

2. Never be the same— without your love. Believe me,

lost beyond control— without your love. Missing is the kiss, absent is the sigh,

Gone, the look of love you wore. Was it all a dream, was it all a lie.

Crying is the game— till you're back with me, I'll never be the same— without your

Don't you love me anymore? Just tell them Lonely is the Name, it will always be, and

love— without your love.
You've got to change your Evil Ways, baby, Before I stop
lovin' you. You've got to change, baby, And every word that
say is true. You've got me runnin' and hidin' all over town. You've got me
sneakin' and a-peepin' and runnin' you down. This can't go on;

Lord knows you've got to change, baby. When I come home, ba-
by, My house is dark and my pots are cold. You're hang-in'
round, baby. With Jean and Joan and a who knows who. I'm get-tin'
tired of wait-in' and fool-in' a round. I'll find some- bod-y who won't make me
feel like a clown. This can't go on; Lord, knows, you've got to
change.
When I come
CODA

on; Yea, yea, yea.
I really want to see you;
really want to be with you.
Real-ly want to see you, Lord,
but it takes so long, my Lord.

(Group sing 2nd time)
Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

I really want to see you,
see you, Lord.

Real-ly want to see you, Lord.
But it takes so long, my Lord.

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Repeat ad lib & fade-out

Hal-le-lu-jah!

Ho-re Krish-na,
Krish-na, Krish-na
Ho-re Ha-
Ho-re Ra-

my my my Lord,
my sweet Lord,
ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO

Words and Music by PHIL ZELLER

Fancy girls out workin', honky tonks a-blaze; These were a part of the
good old days. When I used to swing On The South Side Of Chi-
ca-go.

Twenty First and Wentworth

was it's beating heart, The place where action first got its start,

Back when jazz was king On The South Side Of Chi-ca-go.

I still can hear those silver trumpets blowin'

In little places
New Orleans was groovy, Memphis light and gay, And who could put down New York's Broadway? But there was every thing On the South Side of Chicago.

APRIL LOVE

Moderately

A-Phil Love is for the very young, Every star's a wishing star that shines for you. A-Phil Love is all the seven wonders, One little kiss can tell you this is true. Sometimes an April day will suddenly bring showers, Rain to grow the flowers for her first bouquet. But A-Phil Love can slip right thru your fingers, So if she's the one, don't let her run away.
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, not too fast, smoothly

The moment I run for the bus, dear,

Before I put on my make up, I say A Little Prayer for you,

While combing my hair now and wondering what

At work I just take time and all through my

dress to wear now I say A Little Prayer for you.

coffee break time I say A Little Prayer for you.

Excitedly

ever, ever you'll stay in my heart and I will love you for -
ev-er and ev-er. We nev-er will part. Oh, how I'll love you. To-
gath-er, to-gath-er, that's how it must be. To live with-out you would
only mean heart-break for me.________ me.________

My dar-ling, be-lieve me.________ for me there is

no one________ but you. Please love me
too.________ I'm in love with you.

An-swer my prayer.________ Say you love me too.
THE FOOL ON THE HILL

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

Day after day alone on a hill
Well on the way head in a cloud

man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still,
man with a thousand voices talking perfectly loud,

no-body wants to know him they can see that he's just a fool and
no-body ever hears him or the sound he appears to make and
no-body seems to like him they can tell what he wants to do and
He never listens to them he knows that they're the fools

he never gives an answer but The Fool On The Hill sees the
he never seems to notice but they don't like him
he never shows his feelings but

sun going down and the eyes in his head see the world

spinning 'round.
Sincerely

Bobby Vinton

Words and Music by
Harvey Fuqua
Allan Freed

Slowly (with a good beat)

Refrain

Sincerely, Oh, Yes, Sincerely,
'Cause I love you so dear-ly, Please say you'll be mine, Sincerely,

Oh, you know how I love you, I'll do any-thing for you, Please say you'll be mine, Oh, Lord, won't you

tell me why I love that fel-la (girl-ie) so, She doesn't want me, Oh, I'll nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er let him/her go, Sincerely,

Oh, you know how I love you, I'll do any-thing for you, Please say you'll be mine, Sincerely, mine.
My Special Angel

You are My Special Angel, Sent from up above

The Lord smiled down on me And sent an angel to love

You are My Special Angel Right from Paradise

I know that you're an angel Heaven in your eyes

The smile from your lips brings the summer sunshine The tears from your eyes bring the rain

Feel your touch, your warm embrace And I'm in heaven again

You are My Special Angel, Throughout eternity

I'll have My Special Angel Here to watch over me

Here to watch over me, Here to watch over me.
I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

1. When I lost my baby, I
2. pass a million people, I
3. went to see a gypsy, And
4. I can tell you people, The

Al-most Lost My Mind,
can't tell who I meet,
had my fortune read,
news was not so good,

baby, I Al-most Lost My Mind. My
people, I can't tell who I meet. 'Cause

When I lost my
When I pass a million
I went to see a
Well I can tell you

neck is in a spin.,
Since she left me be-
my eyes are full of tears,
Where can my baby
hung my head in sor-row,
When she said what she
said your baby has quit you,
This time she's gone for

I
I
I

well,
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER

Lyric by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Slowly

One less bell to answer.

One less egg to fry. One less man to pick up after.

I should be happy, but all I do is cry.

(GROUP:) Cry, cry,

I should be happy— no more laughter. Oh, why did he go?

Oh I only know that since he left my life’s so empty.

Though I try to forget, it just...
can't be done. Each time the door-bell rings— I still run. I don't know how in the world to stop thinking of him 'cause I still love him so... I end each day the way I start out, cryin' my heart out One less bell to answer.

One less egg to fry. One less man to pick up after... No more laughter, no more love since he went away.

Keep repeating and fade out

(Ah) Ah Ah Ah Ah ah ah ah.
Big D

You're from Big D I can guess
by the way you drawl and the way you dress
You're from Big D My, oh yes.
I mean Big D, little a, double l-a-s.

And that spells Dallas, My
that spells Dallas, Where
that spells Dallas, Just
that spells Dallas, I

dar-lin', dar-lin' Dallas, Don't it give you pleasure to con-
ev'ry home a pal-ace 'Cause the set-tlers set-tled for no
dig a toe in Dal-las And there's oil all o-ver your ad-
mean it with no mal-ice But the rest of Tex-as looke-a

fess That you're from Big D? My, oh
less Hoo-ray for Big D. My, oh
dress Back home in Big D. My, oh
mess When you're from Big D. My, oh

yes. I mean big D, little a, dou-ble l-a,
yes. I mean big D, little a, dou-ble l-a,
yes. I mean big D, little a, dou-ble l-a,

Big D, lit-tle a, dou-ble l-a, Big D, lit-tle
Big D, lit-tle a, dou-ble l-a, Big D, lit-tle
Big D, lit-tle a, dou-ble l-a, Big D, lit-tle
Big D, lit-tle a, dou-ble l-a

Full time
a, dou-ble l-a-s!

2. And
a, dou-ble l-a-s!
3. And
a, dou-ble l-a-s!
4. And
a, dou-ble l-a-s!
My Favorite Things

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens, Brown paper packages tied up with strings, These are a few of my favorite things.

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels, Door-bells and sleigh-bells and schnitzel with noodles.

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, These are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sash-es, Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes, Silver white winters that melt into springs, These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites, When the bee stings,
When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad.
LES BICYCLETTESS DE BELSIZE

Turning and turning the world goes on; We can't change it, my friend.

Spinning and spinning the dreams I know Let us go riding now through my head.

Let us enjoy them before they go; Come the dawn they all are dead,

till the end, yes, they're dead.

LES BICYCLETTESS DE BELSIZE, Carry us side by side,

And hand in hand we will ride over Belsize,

Turn your magical eyes 'Round and a-round Looking at all we found. Carry us through the skies, LES BICYCLETTESS DE BELSIZE.

CLETTESS DE BELSIZE.
Chances Are

Lyric by
AL STILLMAN

Music by
ROBERT ALLEN

Chances Are 'cause I wear a silly grin, The moment you come into view,

Chances Are you think that I'm in love with you. Just because my com-

po-sure sort of slips, The moment that your lips meet mine, Chances Are you think my

heart's your Valentine. In the magic of moonlight, When I sigh, "Hold me

close, dear," Chances Are you believe the stars that fill the skies, are

in my eyes. Guess you feel you'll always be The one and only one for me And

if you think you could, Well, Chances Are your Chances Are aw-

good. Chances Are awfully good: The Chances

are your Chances are awfully good.
WHAT IS LIFE

Brightly (in 4)

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

What I feel, I can't say.
I can do.

But my love is there for you anytime of day.
If I give my love to everyone like you.

But if it's not love that you need.
Then I'll try my best to make every thing succeed.

CHORUS

And tell me what is my life without your love?

And tell me who am I without you

1. 2. D.S. and fade

by my side?

What I know. And tell me
(Easy Piano · Easy Organ)

TURN AROUND, LOOK AT ME

Moderately and Smoothly

By JERRY CAPEHART

Suggested Organ Registration

Right Hand

C 3 3
Chords 3 3

There is some-one walking behind you,

C 3

Turn around, Look at me.

C 3

There is someone walking behind you,

C 3

Turn around, Look at me.

C 3

Moderately and Smoothly

Left Hand

G7

Dm

Bb G7 C

There is someone watching your foot-steps,

G7

Turn around, Look at me.

C

And there's someone watching your foot-steps,

Am

Here's my heart in my hand.

Am

That there is ever For you to come to me.

Dm7

That there is ever For you to come to me.

C 3

some-one who really loves you,

C 3

Turn around, Look at me.

C 3

some-one who really loves you,

C 3

Turn around, Look at me.
Answer Me, My Love

Refrain

AN-ANSER ME, oh my love, Just what sin have I been guilty of?

Tell me how I came to lose your love? Please AN-ANSER ME, MY LOVE.

You were mine yesterday, I believed that love was here to stay,

Won't you tell me where I've gone astray? Please AN-ANSER ME, MY LOVE.

If you're happier without me, I'll try not to care,

But if you still think about me, Please listen to my prayer.

You must know I've been true, Won't you say that we can start anew,

In my sorrow now I turn to you, Please AN-ANSER ME, MY LOVE.
PAPER MACHÉ

Music by BURT BACHARACH

1. Twenty houses in a row, eighty people watch a T.V. show.
2. Ice cream cones and candy bars, swings and things like bicycles and cars.
3. Read the papers, keep aware while you're lounging in your leather chair.

Paper people, cardboard dreams; How unreal the whole thing seems.
There's a sale on happiness; You buy two and it costs less.
And if things don't look so good, shake your head and knock on wood.

Refrain
(tacet)
Can we be living in a world made of paper mache? Everything is clean and so neat.
An\-y\-thing that's wrong can be just swept a\-way... Spray it with cologne...

and the whole world smells sweet.

Mmm

Very Slowly
Ad lib
(tacet)

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha like paper ma-

colla voce

Ist. tempo
Keep repeating and fade-out

ché.

dim. poco a poco
COTTON FIELDS
(The Cotton Song)

Verse
1. When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the
   cradle, In them old, old cotton fields at home.
   mon - ey, In them old, old cotton fields at home.
   for, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

2. (It may) sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the
   It may sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   I was home in Arkansas people ask me what you come here

Chorus
Oh when them cotton bolls got rotten you couldn't pick very much
   cotton, In them old cotton fields at home.
   It was:

   down in Lou' si - an - a just a mile from Tex - ar - ka - na, And them old, old

   1-2.
   3.

   3-4.
   5.

   5.

   5.
THE TWIST

Moderate Twist Tempo

G7

Come on, ba-by,____ Let's do The Twist. Come on,

C7

ba-by,____ Let's do The Twist. Take me by my lit-tle hand____

G

and go like this: Ee, oh, Twist, ba-by, ba-by,

G7

'Twist 'Round and a-round and a-round and a Just,____ just like this, 'Round and a-

C7

round. Come on, lit-tle miss, And do The Twist. 'Round and a-round. You should

G

see____ my lit-tle sis. You should see____

G7

my lit-tle sis. She knows how to rock____

C7

And she knows how to twist. Ee, oh, Twist, ba-by, ba-by, Twist. 'Round and a-

G

round and a-round and a Just,____ just like this, 'Round and a-round. Come on, lit-tle

D7

miss, And do The Twist. 'Round and a-round.
It's A Blue World
From "Music In My Heart"

Slowly

Chorus

IT'S A BLUE WORLD— without you, IT'S A BLUE WORLD—

a lone My days and nights that once were filled with:

heaven, With you away, How empty they have grown—

IT'S A BLUE WORLD— from now on It's a

through world for me The

sea, the sky, my heart and I, We're all an indigo hue, Without you IT'S A

BLUE, BLUE WORLD. IT'S A WORLD.
THE FACE I LOVE
(Bossa Nova Version)

Lyric by
RAY GILBERT

Music by
MARCOS VALLE and
CARLOS PINGARILHO
Portuguese Lyric by
PAULO VALLE

Just think of things—like daffodils—and peaceful sheep on
clovered hills. The morning sound of whip-poor-wills. And you'll see THE FACE THAT I

LOVE. Think of any old sky, getting ready to cry. Down comes the rain, but it's

raining confetti. Then think of things—like far-off isles. Two

blue-green eyes and sunlit smiles. And in your hand, a

wishing star. The one you thought too far above.

Every

love-ly view introduces you to THE FACE

Just

LOVE.
See the tree, how big it's grown, but friend, it hasn't been too long, it wasn't big. I was always young at heart, kind of dumb and kind of smart and I loved her so.

Laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she planted it was just a twig. I surprised her with a puppy, kept me up all Christmas Eve, two

Then the first snow came and she ran out to brush the snow away so it wouldn't die, I would know it would sure embarrass her when I came home from working late, 'cause I came that

Running in all excited she'd been sitting there and crying. She slipped and almost hurt herself, I laughed 'til I cried.

And honey, I miss you, and I'm being
good. And I'd love to be with you, if only I could.

She wrecked the car and she was sad, and
Yes, one day, while I wasn't home, while

I was afraid that I'd be mad, but

what the heck, angels came.

Though I pretended hard to be, guess
Now all I have is memories of
you could say she saw through me and

honey and I wake up nights and

hugged my neck, called her name.

I came home unexpectedly
Now my life's an empty stage where

found her crying needlessly in the middle of the day,
love grew up,

And honey, I

It was in the early spring when
small clouds pass over head and

flowers bloom and robins sing, she
cries down in the flower bed that

went away. And honey, I
DIZZY

Moderately

CHORUS

DIZZY, I'm so DIZZY, My head is spin- nin' like a whirl-pool, it nev'er ends. And it's you, girl, mak-in' it spin; You're mak-in' me

VERSE

DIZZY.

First time that I saw you, girl, I knew that I just had to make it fin'-ly got to talk to you, and told you just ex-act-ly how I mine. But, it's so hard to talk to you with fel-lows hang-in' round you all the felt. Then I held you close to me and kissed you, and my heart be-gan to time. I want you for my sweet pet, But you keep play-in' hard to get, I'm girl, you got con-trol of me, 'cause I'm so DIZZY, I can't see, I go-in' a-round in cir-cles all the need to call a doc- tor for some time. help.

Coda

You're mak-in' me DIZZY. You're mak-in' me

DIZZY. I'm so
BEND ME, SHAPE ME

Lyric by SCOTT ENGLISH
With a beat

Music by LAURENCE WEISS

1. You are all the woman I need, and baby, you know it,
2. Everybody tells me I'm wrong to want you so badly,

You can make this beggar a king, a clown, or a poet,
But there's a force driving me on I follow it gladly.

I'll give you all that I own,
So let them laugh, I don't care,

You got me standing in line
'cause I got nothing to hide.

Out in the cold, pay me some mind,
All that I want is you by my side.

Bend Me, Shape Me any way you want me, Long as you love me, it's all right

Bend Me, Shape Me any way you want me, you got the power to

Turn on the light. Bend Me, Shape Me any way you want me.
GIGI

Gi - gi, Am I a fool without a mind or have I
mere - ly been too blind to re - al - ize? Oh Gi - gi, Why you've been
grow - ing up be - fore my eyes!

Gi - gi, You're not at all that funny, awk - ward lit - tle girl I knew.

Oh, Gi - gi, While you were trembling on the brink, was I out

under some - where blink - ing at a star? Oh, Gi - gi, Have I been

stand - ing up too close or back too far?
When did your

spark - le turn to fi - re And your warmth be - come de - si - re? Oh, what

mir - acle has made you the way you are?

Gi - gi, Am I a fool without a mind or have I

mernly been too blind to re - al - ize? Oh, Gi - gi, Why you've been
grow - ing up be - fore my eyes!

Gi - gi, You're not at all that funny, awk - ward lit - tle
girl I knew, Oh no! I was

mad not to have seen the change in you! Oh,

Gi - gi, While you were trembling on the brink, was I out
CIAO, CIAO, BAMBINA

Refrain, Moderately

CIAO, CIAO, BAM-BI-NA, the rain is fall-ing.
Ciao, ciao, bam-bi-na un bacio an-cor-a

Once more I kiss you and then good-bye. Our love was
e poi per semp-re ti per-de-ro. Co-me u-na

Just like a fairy sto-ry, But all its glo-ry
fi-a-ba l'a no-re pas-sa; c'e-ra u-na voit-a

must pass us by. Are rain-drops trem-bling up-on your
poi non c'e piu. Co-s'e che tre-na sul tuo vi-

face, dear. Or are they tear-drops for the love we
si-no e piog-gia o pian-to, dim mi co-re-

CIAO, CIAO, BAM-BI-NA, my heart is call-ing While rain is
Vor-rei tro-va re pa-ro-le nuo-ve, ca pio ve

fall-ing I cry with you.
pio-ve sul nos-tro a-mor.
I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT

Moderately

Close your eyes. Close the door.

(Send the) light. Shut the shade.

You don't have to worry anymore.
You don't have to be afraid.

I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT.

Shut the

Well, that mocking bird's gonna sail away.

We're gonna forget it.

That big, fat moon is gonna
shine like a spoon, But, we’re gonna let it, You won’t regret it. Kick your shoes off, Do not fear, Bring that bottle over here.

I’ll be your baby tonight.

MUSIC! MUSIC! MUSIC!

Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon
I’d do anything for you, anything you’d want me to.

All I want is love, you and MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC.

Closer, my dear, come closer. The nicest part of any melody is when your dancing close to me. So, put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon.

All I want is loving you and MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC.
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

Slow:

I'm never gonna fall in love again. 1. I've

1. been in love so many times I thought I knew the score, But
2. things I've heard about you I thought were only lies, But
3. give my heart so easily I cast aside my pride, But

now you've treated me so wrong I can't take any more,
when I caught you in his arms I just broke down and cried, And it
when you fell for some one else I broke up all inside,

looks like I'm never gonna fall in

love again, fall in love,

fall in love, fall in love again.

2. Those
3. I
I HAVE BUT ONE HEART (O MARENAPELLO)

Words by MARTY SYMES  Music by JOHNNY FARROW

Refrain

Dm7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C6  Fdim  Dm7  G7
I HAVE BUT ONE HEART this heart I bring you I HAVE BUT

Dm  Bb  G7  G7aug  C  Dm7  G7
Vi-ci- no ma-re_ f_ cim-ma-mo-re_ a co-re-a

Dm7  G7  C  B7-9  B7  Em  D7  G5  Fm  Gdim  Am  D7-5  D7
I have but one heart to share with you I have but

Am  B7  B7  Em  D7  G5  Fm  Gdim  Am  D7-5  D7
one dream that I can cling to You are the one dream

Am7  D7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C  Dm7  C
I pray comes true My darling until I saw you

Am7  D7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C  Dm7  C
I have never felt this way And nobody else before you

Am7  D7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C  Dm7  C
ever has heard me say: You are my one love my life I

Am7  D7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C  Dm7  C
live for you I HAVE BUT ONE HEART to give to

Am7  D7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C  Dm7  C
you I HAVE BUT you.
EARTH ANGEL

Words and Music by
DOOTSI WILLIAMS,
GAYNELL HODGE
and JESSE BELVIN

Slowly with a beat

EARTH ANGEL, EARTH ANGEL,
Will you be mine,

My darling, dear,
Love you all the time.
I'm just a fool,

A fool in love with you.

EARTH ANGEL, EARTH ANGEL,
The one I adore,
Love you forever and
ev - er - more. I'm just a fool...

A fool in love with

you. I fell for you, And I knew the

vi - sion of your love's love - li - ness, I hope and I pray

That some day I'll be the vi - sion of your hap - pi - ness.

EARTH

AN - GEL, EARTH AN - GEL, Please be mine, My dar - ling, dear,

Love you all the time. I'm just a fool, A fool in love with

EARTH you.
ALRIGHT, OKAY, YOU WIN

Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN, I'm in love with you... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN, Baby,
what can I do? I'll do anything you say, It's just gotta be that way... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,
I'm in love with you... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,
Baby, what can I do? Anything you say I'll do, As long as it's me and you... All that I am askin',
All I want from you, Just love me like I love you an' it won't be hard to do! Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,
I'm in love with you! Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,
**IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY**  
*Moderately*

IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY you love me,

IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY you'll always care.

Oh, but here for the moment I can hold you fast And press your lips to mine And dream that love will last. As far as I can see, This is heaven And speaking just for me, it's ours to share; Perhaps the glow of love will grow with every passing day, Or we may never meet again, But then IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY.
The Twelfth Of Never

Voice - Very Slowly, with feeling

You ask how much I need you, must I explain? I need you, oh, my darling, like roses need rain. You ask how long I'll love you, I'll tell you true, Until The Twelfth Of Never, I'll still be loving you. Hold me close, never let me go; Hold me close, melt my heart like April snow. I'll love you till the bluebells forget to bloom, I'll love you till the clover has lost its perfume. I'll love you till the poets run out of
rhyme,

Un - til The Twelfth Of Nev - er, And that's a long, long
time;

Un - til The Twelfth Of Nev - er, And that's a long, long
time. You that's a long, long time.

THE LOVELIEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR

When you are in love, 'tis the loveliest night of the year,

When you are holding me near, 'tis the loveliest night of the year.

Walking along in the blue, like a breeze drifting over the sand,

Thrilled by the wonder of you, the wonderful touch of your hand,

Like a child when a birthday is near, So kiss me my sweet, 'tis the loveliest night of the year.
Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better. Hey Jude, don't be afraid, You were made to go out and get her. The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better.
And anytime you feel the pain, Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders. For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool, And don't you know that it's just you? Hey Jude, you'll do.
By making his world a little colder, The movement you need is on your shoulder. Da da da da da da da da da.
Hey Jude, don't make it
bad. Take a sad song and make it better,
Remember to let her under your skin,
then you'll begin to make it better, better, better, better, better, better, better, Oh

Yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh da da da da,
Da da da da Hey Jude


YOU WERE ONLY FOOLING (While I Was Falling In Love) Slowly

You were only fooling But I was falling in love.
It's a story as old as Adam and Eve I was making love, but you were making believe you lied to me with kisses I've tried to stop dreaming of But you were only fooling me while I was falling in love.
LET A SMILE BE YOUR UMBRELLA
(On A Rainy Day)

Medium Swing Tempo

Just let a smile be your umbrella On a

rainy, rainy day, And if your

sweetie cries, just tell her that

smile will always pay. Whenever

skies are gray don't worry or fret A

smile will bring the sunshine and you'll never get wet.

So let a smile be your umbrella

On a rainy, rainy day.
MELODIE D'AMOUR

Mel-o-die d'amour, Take this song to my lover, Shoo, shoo, little bird,
Go and find my love. Mel-o-die d'amour, Serenade at her window;
Shoo, shoo, little bird. Sing my song if Tell her of my love. Oh, if
Tell her I will wait. If she names the date, Tell her that I care.
More than I can bear. For when we are apart, How it hurts my heart. So fly, oh,
fly away. And say I hope and pray. This lover's melody. Will bring her back... me. Oh,

WONDERLAND BY NIGHT

Slowly
Stars hung suspended above the floating yellow moon,
Two hearts were blended while angels sang a lover's tune. And so we kissed, not
knowing if our hearts would pay the price. But heaven welcomed us to paradise.
Blessing our love. Then came the sunrise fading the moon and stars from sight.
Recalling always Our wonderland by night.
PURPLE HAZE

Words and Music by
JIMI HENDRIX

With a beat

\[mf\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad 3 \quad Ab \quad Bb \quad F & \quad 3 \\
\text{Purple Haze} & \quad \text{was in my brain,} \\
\text{Late-ly things} & \quad \text{don't}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
Ab & \quad Bb & \quad F & \quad \text{Ab} & \quad Bb & \quad F & \quad \text{tacet}
\text{seem the same,} & \quad \text{Act-in' fun-ny but I don't know why,} & \quad \text{'Scuse me while I}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad F & \quad 3 \quad Ab & \quad Bb \\
\text{kiss the sky.} & \quad \text{Purple Haze} & \quad \text{all a-round,}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad \text{Ab} & \quad Bb & \quad F & \quad \text{Ab} & \quad Bb
\text{Don't know if I'm com-in' up or down,} & \quad \text{Am I hap-py or in mi-se-ry,} & \quad \text{What-}
\end{align*}
\]
et it is, that girl put a spell on me.

Purple haze was in my eyes, Don't know if it's
day or night. You've got me blow-in', blowin' my mind, is it
to-morrow or just the end of time.
CANDIDA

Moderately, with a beat

Verse

1. The stars won't come out if they know that you're about 'cause they

2. (The) future is bright, the gypsy told me so last night, said she

1. couldn't match the glow of your eyes.

And

And

2. saw our children playing in the sunshine.

oh, who am I, just an ordinary guy:

And

there was you and I, in a house, baby, no lie:

And

Tryin' hard to win me first prize.

Oh, my!
Chorus

Candi-d-a, we could make it to-geth-er, the

further from here, girl, the bet-ter, where the air is fresh and

clean. Candi-d-a, just take my hand and I'll

lead ya, I promise life will be sweet-er, and it says so in my

1. D Em (A Bass) A7

2. D D7 D.S., and fade

dream.

2. The dream.

Oh, Candi-d-a.

D.S. and fade
I Really Don't Want To Know

Words by HOWARD BARNES

Tune Uke
G C E A

Music by DON ROBERTSON

Moderately slow

Chorus

How many arms have held you And hated to let you go? How
many, how many, I wonder? But I really don't want to know.

How many lips have kissed you And set your soul a-glow? How
many, how many, I wonder? But I really don't want to know.

So always make me wonder; Always make me guess.

And even if I ask you, Darling, don't confess. Just

let it remain your secret. But, darling, I love you so. No wonder, no

wonder I wonder. Though I really don't want to know.
What's New Pussycat?

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Chorus

Moderate waltz tempo

1. Pussycat, Pussycat, I've got flowers and lots of hours to spend with you. So go and powder your cute little pussycat nose.
2. Pussycat, Pussycat, you're so thrilling and I'm so willing to care for you. So go and make up your big little pussycat eyes.
3. Pussycat, Pussycat, you're delicious and if my wishes can all come true. I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussycat lips.

Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you yes I do. You and your pussycat nose.
Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you yes I do. You and your pussycat eyes.
Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you yes I do.

What's New Pussycat whoa

What's New Pussycat whoa

What's New Pussycat whoa

Coda

You and your pussycat lips whoa. You and your pussycat eyes whoa. You and your pussycat nose.
I KNOW A PLACE

Every day when the work is behind you, and the shop and the store put the
At the door there's a man who will greet you, then you go down stairs to some
lock on the door, just get away where your worries won't find you. If you
tables and chairs. Soon I'm sure you'll be tapping your feet, because the
like, well, I'll tell you more.
Don't let the day get the beat is the greatest there.

All around there are

better of you, when the evening comes there's so much to do. You better
girls and boys, it's a swing in' place a cellar full a noise. It's got an

put on your best and wear a smile, just come along with me a while, 'cause I tell you.
atmosphere of its own some-how, you've got ta come along right now.

I KNOW A PLACE where the music is fine and the lights are always low. I KNOW A

PLACE where we can go.

I KNOW A PLACE where we can go.
I KNOW A PLACE where the lights are low.
You're gonna love this place I know.
In The
Wee Small Hours
Of The Morning.

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS_ OF THE MORNING, _ While the
whole wide world is fast a sleep,
You lie a - wake and

think a - bout the girl,
(boy)

sheep. When your lone - ly heart has learned its les - son_
You'd be

her's if on - ly she would call. IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS_ OF THE
MOR - ING, _ That's the time you miss her most of all.

IN THE
ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE

Lyric by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderato

1. Tall kind of people should
2. Old kind of people should

gain

together

get

to

try

to

listen

with small kind of people,

to young kind of people,

should get together

should try to

and talk to each other,

and comfort each other.
All kinds of people should reach out and help one another.

2nd time, fade out within 14 measures

3. Light kind of people should feel compassion for dark kind of

people, should feel compassion and care for each other.

All kinds of people should reach out and help one another.
LIKE TO GET TO KNOW YOU
(For Walter Raim)
Words and Music by
STUART SCHARF

But I'd Like To Get To Know You (Yes! I would)
But I'd Like To Get To

Know You (if I could)
1. Finally I found searching
2. Hardly need to say she went

all around just was not the answer
on her way said it was all over

bit like you I figured I might chance her
But I'd Like To Get To

Know You (Yes! I would)
Now

I can't promise that I'll spend a day with you
Can't promise that I'll find a way with you

Can't promise no I can't promise that I'll love you
But I'd Like To Get To

Know You (Yes! I would)
But I'd Like To Get To Know You (if I could)
I'd Like To Get To

Know You Know You Know Oh o
Yes I'd Like To Get To
Englebert Humperdinck
The Way It Used To Be

Lone-ly ta-ble just for one.

in a bright and crow-ded room.

While the mu-sic has be-friends stop by and say hel-
gun,
lo,

I drink to mem-o-ries in the gloom,
then I laugh and hide the pain.

Though the mu-sic's still the same
It's quite eas-y till they go
it has a bit-ter sweet re-
then the song be-gins a-

frain.

So play the song the way it used to be,
before she left and changed it all to sad-

may-be if she's pass-ing by the win-
dow she would hear our

love song and the me-

And

e-ven if the words are not so ten-
der she will al-
ways re-

mem-ber the way it used to be.

mem-ber the way it used to
CHANTEZ, CHANTEZ

Moderately Bright

Chantez, Chantez, sing a little Paris song, Chantez,

Chantez, Ev'ry body sing along. Let's all sing when

any little thing goes wrong, Too-dle oodle ay,

Too-dle oodle oo, Sing with me, merci beaucoup, Too-dle oodle oo,

Too-dle oodle ay, Ev'ry one Chantez.

Verse

Were you on the wrong side of the bed when you arose?

Did a leaky fountain pen redecorate your clothes?

Did you have a snack at night which didn't quite agree?

Let's do what they do, the people of Paree.
FEVER

Medium Jump Tempo

Dm

Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care. When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear. You give me fever. When you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight. Fever in the morning, fever all through the night.

Dm

Sun lights up the day-time, moon lights up the night. I light up when you call my name. And you know I'm gonna treat you right. You give me fever. When you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight. Fever in the morning, fever all through the night.

Dm

Ev'rybody's got the fever, that is something you all know. Fever isn't such a new thing, fever started long ago.
Hey! Jealous Lover

Moderato

Hey, jealous lover, You're acting so strange. Hey, jealous lover, What is making you change?

How wrong can you be? I'm yours, ever faithful. Just be faithful to me.

I am just as steady As that clock on the shelf. Could have cheated lots of times, But just wouldn't do.

Maybe you're accusing me Of what you're doin' your self. Hey, jealous lover, I'm telling you true, I know that you're jealous.

But there's no one but you. Hey, jealous you. There's no one for me, jealous lover, but you.
Seems like only yesterday I left my mind behind down in the Gypsy café with a friend of a friend of mine. She sat with baby heavy on her knee, yet spoke of life most free from slavery with eyes that showed no trace of misery. A phrase in connection first with she I heard, that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.

Outside a rambling store-front window, Passing out to the break of day, Me, I kept my mouth shut, too, I had no words to say. My experience was limited and underfed, You were talking while I hid, To the one who was the father of your kid, You probably didn't think I did but I heard You say that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.

Tho' I never knew just what you meant When you were speaking to your man I can only think in terms of me And now I understand After waking enough times to think I see I said good-bye unnoticed, Pushed towards things in my own games, Drifting in and out of life-times, Unmentionable by name, Searching for my double, looking for Complete evaporation to the core Tho' I tried and failed at finding any door I must have thought that there was nothing more Absurd than that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.

The Holy Kiss that's supposed to last eternity Blow up in smoke its destiny Falls on strangers, travels free Yes, I know now, traps are only set by me And I do not really need to be Assured that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.
THE WORLD WE KNEW
(Over And Over)

Lyric by
CARL SIGMAN

Slowly

Over and over I keep going over The World... We Knew, Once when you walked beside me, That inconceivable, unbelievable World... We Knew

When we two were in love, And every neon sign turned into stars and the sun and the moon seemed to be ours, Each road that we took turned into gold But the dream was too much for you to hold, Now over and over I keep going over The World... We Knew,

Days... when you used to love me, love me.
ALMOST PARADISE

Gm7 Gm6 Gm Bbmaj7 Gm7
Show me now how two hearts know when they are meant to be as one.

Gm6 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6
And if you can, please tell me how I know you are the one;

Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 Gm6 Gm Bbmaj7 Gm7
Love is strange and so exciting and so unexplainable.

Gm6 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 F Cmaj9 F9
So ask your heart if this great change is love unchangeable.

Bb6 Am Gm7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 Bbmaj7 Fmaj7 F7 Bb6 Am Gm
Our love was planned this way up in the skies; So be it
day by day. AL-MOST PAR-A-DISE! We'll find love above the thrills and joys of

Bbmaj7 Gm7 Gm6 Gm7 C7 F F6 Am7 Dm Gm7 Dm7
heaven in disguise. A love beyond the cloudless, starry skies. Love that

Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7 F Bb Am7 Am7b5 D9 D7b9 F Bb9 Fmaj7
reach-es AL-MOST PAR- A-DISE!
ALLEGHENY MOON

Refrain (Slow Waltz Tempo)

ALLEGHENY MOON, I need your light To help me find romance to-
night, So shine, shine, shine. ALLEGHENY

MOON, your silver beams can lead the way to golden dreams, So

shine, shine, shine. High among the stars, so bright a-
bove, the magic of your lamp of love can make him (her)

mine ALLEGHENY MOON, It's up to you, Please

see what you can do For me and for my one and only

love ALLEGHENY love
The Theme Melody of the 20th Century-Fox Cinemascope Production "ANASTASIA"

ANASTASIA

Slowly

ANASTASIA, tell me who you are, Are you someone from another star? ANASTASIA, are you what you seem?

Do your sad eyes remember a dream? Why do you tremble?

And why do you sigh? Could you be lonely, as lonely as I?

Do you remember when summer has flown, Another world, a world that is yours alone? ANASTASIA, smile away the past;

ANASTASIA, spring is here at last. Beautiful stranger, step down from your star, I only know I love you so, whoever you are.
CALCUTTA

Moderato

G

I've kissed the girls of Naples, They're pretty as can be, I've
Span- ish girls are love- ly, Oh, yes, in- deed they are, But the
I've kissed the girls of Naples, I've kissed them in Pa- ree, But the

Am7

al- so kissed some French girls Who came from Pa- ree. The

D7

ladies of Cal - cut- ta Are

Am7

sweeter by far. Fine

ladies of Cal - cut- ta Do

G

some- thing to me.

Am7

The la- dies of Cal - cut- ta Will steal your heart a- way And

G

G7

af- ter it is sto- len, You’ll say:
(When I’m Walkin’ With My)

BUTTERCUP

Moderately

C7 Cdim C7 Fm F9 Bb7 Eb6 Edim

Bb7 Eb9 Ab Adim

Eb Eb9 Db9 C9 F7(-9) Bb7 Eb6 Eb7

Ab Fdim7 Eb7 Ab6 Db7 Eb9 Ab6

Ab Fdim7 Eb7 Ab6

Cm G7+ G7 Cm Eb7 Ab6 Fdim7 Eb7 Ab6

Db7 Eb9 Ab6

E7 Ab F7 Bbm7 Bbm7(-5) Eb7 Ab6 Bb7

D. S. al Fine
She's a lady.

Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner.
(2.) never in the way, always something nice to say, what a blessing.
(4.) knows what I'm about, she can take what I dish out and that's not easy.

Well, she always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.
I can leave her on her own, knowing she's O.K. alone and there's no mess-ing.
Well, she knows me thru and thru, she knows what to do and how to please me.

She's a lady, wo-oh-oh, she's a lady.
talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine.

1.

2. Well, she's

3. Well, she

She's a (3.) never asks very much

and I don't refuse her, always treat her with respect, I never would abuse her.

What she's got is hard to find and I don't want to lose her. Help me build a mountain from a

little pile of clay say-say-say!

4. She
Slowly

Well, I can't forget this evening—And your face when you were leaving. But I guess that's just the way the story goes. You always smile, but in your eyes your sorrow shows, yes, it shows.

Well, I can't forget tomorrow. When I think about my sorrow. I had you there, then I let you go. And now it's only fair that I should let you know what you should know.

I can't live if living is without you. I can't live, I can't live anymore. I can't live if living is without you. I can't live, I can't live anymore. But I live anymore. I can't
CRYING TIME

Oh, it's crying time again, you're gonna leave me; I can say that absence makes the heart grow fonder, and that

see that far away look in your eyes. I can tell, by the tears are only rain, to make love grow. Well, my love for you could

way you held me, darling. That it won't be long be
ever grow no stronger. If I live to be a

fore it's crying time. 2. Oh, they Oh, you say that you found

some-one you loved better; That's the way it's happened ev'ry time be-

fore. And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow.

Cryin' time will start. when you walk out the door.
WEDDING SONG
(There Is Love)

Moderate, flowing

He is now to be among you at the

calling of your hearts, rest assured this troubador is

acting on His part.

The union of you.
(The) marriage of you.

spirits here has caused Him to remain,
spirits here has caused Him to remain,

for whenever two or

more of you are gathered in His name there is love,

{ there is oh there's love. love. }
man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home.

they shall travel on to where the two shall be as one. As it

was in the beginning is now and 'til the end,

loving is the answer, then who's the giving for?

woman draws her life from man and there is something you've never seen before?

Oh, there's love, love, love.
Well, then

what's to be
the reason
for becoming man and wife?
Is

love that brings you here,
or love that brings you life?
For if

D.S. \textit{al fine}
GRAVY WALTZ

Moderately, with a beat

Miss Miran-da's in the kit-chen this glori-ous day,

Smell the gra- vy sim-mer-in' near-ly half a mile a-way.

La-dy Morn-in' Glo-ry, I say good morn-in' to you,

Chir- py lit-tle chick-a-dee told me that my ba-by was true. Miss Mi-

ran-da ran to get her fry-in' pan when she saw me com-in',

Gonna get a taste be-fore it goes to waste. This hon-ey-bee's hum-min!

Mis-ter Weep-in' Wil-low, I'm thru with all of my faults,

'Cause Miran-da's rea-dy to do the ev-er new Gra- vy Waltz.
When an early autumn walks the land
And chills the breeze
And

When an early autumn walks the land
And chills the breeze
And
does with her hand the summer trees,
Perhaps you'll understand,

What memories I own.
There's a dance pome-

What memories I own.
There's a dance pome-

That spring of ours that started

That spring of ours that started

So April-hearted Seemed made for just a boy and girl

So April-hearted Seemed made for just a boy and girl

Dreamed, did you, any fall could come in view so early,

Dreamed, did you, any fall could come in view so early,

Early?
Darling, if you care please let me know, I'll

Meet you any where I miss you so, Let's never have to share

Another Early Autumn.
Graduation Day

It's a time for joy, a time for tears, a time we'll treasure thru the years

We'll remember always

Graduation Day.

At the Senior Prom we danced till three, and then you gave your heart to me

We'll remember always

Graduation Day.

Tho' we leave in sorrow all the joys we've known,

We can face tomorrow knowing we'll never walk alone.

When the Ivy Walls are far behind, no matter where our path may wind,

we'll remember always

Graduation Day! It's a Day!
DOMANI
(Tomorrow)

Maybe you'll fall in love with me, DOMANI

Maybe tomorrow night the sun will shine

I'll change my name from Johnny to Giovanni

If you will say DOMANI you'll be mine

Come to me, signorina from Italy

You are so super duper bra visiamo

Hear my plea and I'll hire the hall
Don't say "no" or my poor heart you'll break

All your uncles and aunts and your Ma and Pa and your pae-

You can make me the envy of every swain from here to

They all agree that we should if you will say "si si" to

wed DOMANI
me, DOMANI
Moderately

As time goes on, I realize just what you mean to me, and now, now that you're near promise your love that I've waited to share. And dreams of our moments together, colour my world with hopes of loving you. As you,
A GUY IS A GUY

Moderately

I walked down the street like a good girl should. He
folowed me down the street like I knew he would, Be-cause A
Guy Is A Guy where ever he may be, So

Listen and I'll tell you what this fel-ler did to me. I
Listen while I tell you what this

feller did to me. I nev-er saw the boy be-fore so
nothing could be sil-lier. At clos-er range his face was strange but his
manner was fa-mil-i-ar. So I walked up the stairs like a

good girl should. He fol-lowed me up the stairs like I
knew he would, Be-cause A Guy Is A Guy where ev-er he may be, So

Listen and I'll tell you what this fel-ler did to me.
HAVAH NAGILAH

Ha-vah na-gi-lah, Ha-vah na-gi-lah,
Ha-vah na-gi-lah, vay-nis m'chayh,
Ha-vah na-gi-lah, Sing! Let us re-joice!

Ha-vah na-gi-lah, Ha-vah na-gi-lah,
Ha-vah na-gi-lah, vay-nis m'chayh.
Ha-vah na-gi-lah, Sing! Let us re-joice!

Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah,
Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, Wake with a hap-py heart,
Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, vay-nis m'chayh.
Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, Sing! Let us re-joice!

Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah,
Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, Wake with a hap-py heart,
Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, vay-nis m'chayh.
Ha-vah n'ra-ne-nah, Sing! Let us re-joice!
REFRAIN (Slowly)

If I had THE HEART OF A CLOWN, I'd laugh every time you make me blue,

If I had THE HEART OF A CLOWN, You wouldn't see me cry the way I do. I'd paint a smile upon my face each time you hurt me so, My arms could long for your embrace, but you would never know. I'd sing as my dream-world tumbles down, If I had THE HEART OF A CLOWN.
I Like The Likes Of You

I like the likes of you, I like the things you do. I mean I

like the likes of you.

I like your eyes of blue, I

think they're blue, don't you? I mean I like your eyes of

blue.

Oh, dear, if I could only say what I mean, I mean if I could mean what I say, That is I mean to say that I

mean to say that I like the likes of you, Your

looks are pure de luxe. Looks like I like the likes of

you.
I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND  

Words and Music by 
JOHN LENNON and 
PAUL McCARTNEY

Refrain
Oh yeh, I'll tell you some-thin' I think you'll un-der-
stand.
Then I'll say that some-thin',

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

please say to me and let me be your man,

and please say to me,

you'll let me hold your hand.

Now, let me hold your hand,

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

When I touch you, I feel hap-py inside.

It's such a feel-ing that my love I can't hide,
I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeh, you got that some-thin',

I think you'll un-der-
stand.

When I feel that some-thin',

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.

Oh yeh, I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND.
Love Potion Number Nine

Moderately Bright

Em

I took my troubles down to
A7

Madam Ruth,

You know, that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth,

A7

I told her that I was a

flop with chicks.

I've been this way since nineteen-fifty-six.

G

She's got a pad down at thirty-fourth and vine,

A7

looked at my palm and she made a magic sign. She

B7 (tacet) [1 Em

said: 'What you need is

[2 Em

Love Potion Number Nine.'

Love Potion Number

Nine.

F#m

She bent down and turned around and

A7

gave me a wink. She said: 'I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink. It

B7 (tacet)

smelled like turpentine and looked like Indiana ink.' I held my nose; I closed my eyes;

(tacet)

Em

I took a drink.

A7

I didn't know if it was day or night.

G

I started kissing everything in sight. But when I kissed the cop down at

A7

Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of

B7 (tacet)

Love Potion Number

[1 Em

Nine.

[2 Em

Nine.
ME AND BOBBY McGEE

By
Kris Kristofferson and
Fred Foster

Busted flat in Baton Rouge; Headin' for the
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California

trains,
sun,
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul;

Bobby thumbed a diesel down—just before it rained;
Stand-in' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done,

Took us all the way to New Orleans;
And every night she kept me from the cold;
Then somewhere near Savannah

poon out of my dirty, red bandanna and was blowin' sad, while Bobby sang the
lin' as, Lord, I let her slip away lookin' for the home I hope she'll
Blues; with them windshield wipers slappin' time and find; And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a

Bob-by clappin' hands we fin'ly sang up ev'ry song that driver knew; single yesterday, holdin' Bob-by's body next to mine;

CHORUS

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,

and nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free; and nothin' left is all she left for me; Feel-ing good was
cas-y, Lord, when Bob-by sang the blues; And, buddy, that was good enough for

me; Good enough for me and Bob-by Mc Gee. Gee,
LIDA ROSE

Moderate bounce tempo

Li - da Rose, I'm home again, Rose._ To get the sun back in my sky.

Li - da Rose, I'm home a - gain, Rose._ About a thou - sand kisses

shy. Ding, dong, ding! I can hear the chap - el bell

chime. Ding, dong, ding! At the least sug - g - s - tion,

I'll pop the ques - tion. Li - da Rose, I'm home a - gain, Rose,_ with - out a

sweet - heart to my name. Li - da Rose, now

ev - ry - one knows that I am hop - ing you're the same.

So here is my love song, not fan - cy or fine,

Li - da Rose, oh, won't you be mine?
LIMBO ROCK

By

JON SHELDON
WILLIAM E. "BILLY" STRANGE

Bright Rock Tempo

1. Ev'ry limbo boy and girl, All around the limbo world;
2. First you spread your limbo feet, Then you move to limbo beat;

Gonna do the Limbo Rock; All around the limbo clock,
Limbo ankle, limbo knee; Bend back, like the limbo tree.

Jack be limbo, Jack be quick, Jack go under limbo stick;

All around the limbo clock, Hey, let's do the Limbo Rock.

(Spoken:) "Limbo lower now, Limbo lower now, How low can you go?"

Get yourself a limbo girl, Give that chick a limbo whirl;

There's a limbo moon above, You will fall in limbo love.

Jack be limbo, Jack be quick, Jack go under limbo stick;

All around the limbo clock, Hey, let's do the Limbo Rock.

(Spoken:) "Don't move that limbo bar, You'll be a limbo star. How low can you go?"
LOLLIPOPS AND ROSES

1. Tell her you care each time you speak.
   One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry.

2. Make it her birthday each day of the week. Bring her a gift each minute.
   Minute by minute you'll never know why. Coax her.

nice things, sugar and spice things, roses and lollipops and
pet her, better yet, get her roses and lollipops and

Lollipops and roses. Roses. We try
Lollipops and roses. We try

acting grown up, but as a rule,
we're all little children.

fresh from school. So
carry her books. That's how it starts. Fourteen or

for-ty they're kids in their hearts. Keep them handy.
flowers and candy, roses and lollipops and Lollipops

And roses.
Loads Of Love

Refrain (tiptingly)

I never have been handed much, I never have demanded much. I just want money, A nice position, And loads of lovely love. I never have expected much, I never have rejected much. I want my dinner, Some conversation And loads of lovely love. The dumb ones go for quantity, The wise ones go for quality. I've got the answer, then it's May, So first things first, I always say. The horse precedes the now, It's not how much, it's how! I do not ask for cart, It isn't heft, it's heart! bliss, I guess: It all boils down to this, I guess: I just want money, And then some money, And loads of lovely love. I love.
SECRET LOVE

REFRAIN: Moderately, with much tenderness

Once I had a SE-CRET LOVE That lived with-in the heart of me,

All too soon my SE-CRET LOVE Be-came im-pa-tient to be free,

So I told a friend-ly star, The way that dream-ers of-ten do, Just how

wonder-ful you are, And why I'm so in love with you Now I

shout it from the high-est hills, E-ven told the gold-en daf-fo-dils; At last my heart's an o-pen

door, And my se-cret love's no se-cret an-y more.

JUST BECAUSE

Just be-cause you think that you're pre-ty, Just be-cause you

think that you're hot, Just be-cause you think you've got some-thing;

That you think that I have-n't got;

You made me spend all my mon-ey, You thought I was

old Sa-nta Claus, I'm tell-ing you true, I'm

done with you Just be-cause Just be-cause.
I SAW HER STANDING THERE

Recorded by THE BEATLES

Moderato

Well, she was just seventeen, you know what I mean And the way she looked was way beyond compare. So, how could I dance forever too long 'I d fall in love with her. She wouldn't dance forever too long I fell in love with her. Now I'll never dance.

C

with another Oh, when I saw her standing
C

with another Oh, when I saw her standing
C7

with another Oh, since I saw her standing

F

France?

Well, there.

F7

Well, my there.

C

heart went zoom when I crossed that room And I held her

G7

hand in mine!

F7

Oh, we

IT HAPPENED IN MONTEREY

It happened in Monterey a long time ago, I met her, in Monterey, in old Monterey Stars and steel guitars and luscious lips as red as wine, Bruce someone's heart, and I'm afraid that it was Mine. It happened in Monterey Without thinking twice, I left her and threw the key to Paradise, my indiscreet heart, longs for the sweet heart that I left in old Monterey.
(Ah, The Apple Trees)

When The World Was Young

Le Chevalier de Paris
(Le Pommiers Doux)

Dm

VERSE (ad lib. tempo)

A7  Dm  A7  Dm  C  Bb7  A7

1. It isn't by chance I happen to be, A boulevardier, the toast of Paris. For

F  C  F  C7  Dm  A7  Bb7  A7

over the noise, the talk and the smoke, I'm good for a laugh, a drink or a joke. I

Cdim  Gm  Cdim  Gm  Bb9  Bb7  Bb9-5  A7

walk in a room, a party or ball. "Come sit over here" some body will call. A

Bb9  Bb7  Bb9-5  A7  Eb  Eb  Gm6  A7

drink for M'sieur! A drink for us all! But how many times I stop and recall.

CHORUS  A tempo Valse Moderato

Em  Em7  A7  D  Bdim  Em7

Ah, the apple trees, Blossoms in the breeze, That we walked among,

A7  F#7  B7  Em  F#7  Em

Lying in the hay, Games we used to play, While the rounds were sung,

E7  Em7  A7  Em7  A7  D  Bb9  Gm6  A7  TO VERSE

On - ly yes - ter - day When The World Was Young.
Mala Femmena

Refrain

Fem-me-na, tu si na ma-la fem-me-na Chist 'uo-cchie 'e fat-to
Fem-me-na, tu si na ma-la fem-me-na chi sto-cchie fa-te
chia-gne-re La-creme e'n fa-mi-tà.
chia-gne-re La-creme e'n fa-mi-tà.

Fem-me-na Si tu peg-gio'e na vi-pa-ra, m'e 'ntus-se-ca-ta
Fem-me-na Mi si pi-glia-te a sto'm-me, o co-re tu-i
l'a-ne-ma, nun poz-zo cchiù cam-pà,
nun sen-te, su-le pe va-ni-ta.

Fem-me-na, Si ddo-ce com meb zuc-cho-ro pe-rò sta fac-cia
Fem-me-na, Ti cre-ra-ne na san-te, pe-rò sta fac-cia
d'an-ge-lo te ser-ve pe'ngan-nà,
d'an-ge-le te ser-ve pe'ngan-nà.

Fem-me-na, tu si'a cchiù bel-la fem-me-na, te voglio be-ne to-dio,
Fem-me-na, tu si na ma-la fem-me-na, te por-te tan-te o-dio,
nun te poz-zo scur-da,
nun te poi ima-gi-na.
GENTLE ON MY MIND

Moderately Bright
C

1. It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk,
   That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch,
   And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds.
   And the ink stains that have dried upon some line.
   That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory that keeps you ever
gentle on my mind.

2. It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me
   Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin'
   It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving when I walk along
   Some railroad track and find
   That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory and for hours
   You're just gentle on my mind.

3. Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and junkyards and the highways
   Come between us
   And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone.
   I still run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face and summer sun might
   Burn me 'til I'm blind
   But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads by the rivers flowing
gentle on my mind.

4. I dip my cup of soup back from the gurrlin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
   My beard a rough'n ing coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
   Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
   That you're wavin' from the backroads by the rivers of my memory ever smilin'
   Ever gentle on my mind.
"I'VE GOTTA BE ME"
(From the Broadway Musical, "GOLDEN RAINBOW")

Cmaj7 C6 I'm7 G7 : Whether I'm right or whether I'm wrong. Whether I find a place in this world or never belong.

G7 Cmaj7 C6 (Tacet) F6 Em7 I've Got- ta Be Me! I've Got- ta Be Me! I've Got- ta Be Me!

F6 Em7 : F6 Em7 Am7 Fmaj7 Dm7 (sus) G7 (Tacet)

Me! What else can I be but what I am? I want to see what I am! That far away prize,

E7 Am(sus) Am Dm G7 Cmaj7

A world of success, It's waiting for me if I heed the call.

C6 (Tacet) Fmaj7 F6 (Tacet) Em7 Am7 (Tacet)

I won't settle down, or settle for less. As long as there's half a chance that I can have it all. I'll go it alone.

C6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

That's how it must be. I can't be right for somebody else if I'm not right for me! I've got- ta be free!

Cmaj7 C6 (Tacet) F6 Em7 F6 Em7

I've got- ta be free! Daring to try to do it or die! I've Got- ta Be Me!
TO GIVE
(The Reason Live)

Words and Music by
BOB CREWE and
BOB GAUDIO

wly

Cm Cm7

To Give feel

Cm7 3 F7 3 Cm 3 Cm7 3 Cm7 3 F9 3

is the reason I live, to give all I can
justified I exist, to be scribed on the

give in return for the life that I
list of someone with a place in the

earn. I was born as a part of the
sun. Here I stand, reaching out for the

Dm7 Gm7 Cm Cm7

plan, with the heart of a man,
sky till the day that I die,
with a will to survive. (And) I believe I must give all I can. When I believe every thing on this earth, I'll go out empty hand.

Having meaning and worth, leaving dust to the land, made of concrete and just this soul I have

air, found is to share. And to

ground.
You've Made Me So Very Happy

Words and Music by
BERRY GORDY, Jr.
PATRICE HOLLOWAY
FRANK WILSON
BRENDA HOLLOWAY

Moderately slow

Gmaj7  Am7  Am7  Gmaj7  Am7  Gmaj7

I lost at love before, got mad and but when it

The others were untrue, But you said try to just once more.
closed the door,
came to you,

Am7  Bm7 Am7  Bm7 Am7  Bm7

I chose you for the one, Now I'm having so much fun. You treated me so kind,
'Cause you came, and took control, You touched my very soul. You always showed me that

Am7

I'm about to lose my mind, loving you was where it's at, You Made Me So Very Happy.

Gmaj7  Bm7

I'm so glad you came into my life.

F

I love you so much, it seems that you're even in my dreams, I hear_

G  F

you calling me, I'm so in love with you, All I ever want to do is

Em7 (A Bass)  Tacet  Am7 (D Bass)

thank you, baby, thank you, baby, You Made Me So Very Happy,

Gmaj7  Bm7 (E Bass)

I'm so glad you came into my life.
ANDY WILLIAMS
Can’t Get Used To Losing You
Words and Music by
DOC POMUS
MORT SHUMAN

Chorus

1. Guess there’s no use in hang-in’ round.
2. Called up some girl I used to know.
3. I’ll find some bod-y, wait and see.

G D F Em G D F C G F D

town.

G D F Em G D F A7 Dm A7

Could - n’t think of an - y thing to say.

D7 G7 (Tacet) F

Cause no one else could take your place.

Though it will be empty without you.

Em Dm G7

Since you’re gone it happens ev ’ry day.

G7

Guess that I am just a hope-less case.

Can’t get used to los-ing you, no

Em Dm G7 C F D G D F

matter what I try to do. Gon-na live my whole life through

1. (Tacet) 2. (Tacet)

loving you. loving you.

3. (Tacet)

loving you.

F Em Dm

Can’t get used to los-ing you, no mat-ter what I try to do. Gon-na live my whole life through

G7 (Tacet) C Eb F C

loving you.
Everybody Loves A Lover

Lyric by RICHARD ADLER
Music by ROBERT ALLEN

Note: The 1st 16 bars of the CHORUS and REFRAIN may be sung and played simultaneously, as a duet.

Chorus

Every body loves a lover, I'm a lover,
Every body loves me. Any how, that's how I feel,
WOW! I feel just like a really anna. I should worry, Not for nothin',
Every body loves me, Yes, they do! And I love every body,
Since I fell in love with you!

Segue to Refrain

Refrain

Who's the most popular personality?
I can't help thinkin' it's no one else but me.
Gee, I feel just about ten feet tall, havin' a ball, (for duet) Well, I feel just like a polyanna.

From The Paramount Picture "HATARI!"  
Moderately Slow  BABY ELEPHANT WALK  
By HENRY MANCINI
WAVE

Words and Music by
ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
Arr. by Claus Ogerman

Bossa Nova

Dm7  G13  Dmaj7  Bbdim  Am7

So close your eyes, for that's a love-ly way to be

D7  Gmaj7  Gm6  F#13  F#5

_a-wa_re_of things your heart a_ lone_ was meant to see,

B9  B-9  Bm7  Ebass  E7  Bb9  A7

The fund-a-men-tal lone-li-ness goes when-ev-er two can dream a dream to-geth-
er._

Dm7  G  Dm7  G  Dmaj7  Bbdim  Am7

You can't de-ny don't try to fight the ris-ing sea

D7  Gmaj7  Gm6  F#13  F#5

don't fight the moon the stars a-bove and don't fight me.

B9  B-9  Bm7  Ebass  E7  Bb9  A7

The fund-a-men-tal lone-li-ness goes when-ev-er two can dream a dream to-geth-
When I saw you first the time was half past three. When your eyes met mine it was eternity, by now we know the Wave is on its way to be.

Just catch the Wave don't be afraid of loving me.

The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.
From the Cinema Center Film Production "THE APRIL FOOLS"

The April Fools

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Verse

Bbmaj9
Bb Bbmaj7

1. In an April dream, once you
2. Little did we know where the

came to me. When you smiled
road would lead. Here we are

D7sus D7 Bbm

looked into your eyes and I knew
million miles away from the past, I'd be loving

C7(-9) C7-9 Bbmaj9

you fast and now.
then you touched my hand if our

F9sus F7-9 Bbmaj7 Broadly F9sus

learned sweet
April dreams can come true.
April dream doesn't last.

Are we
Refrain

just April fools who can't

see all the danger around us? If we're

just April fools I don't care.

True love has found us now. We'll find our way somehow. No need to be afraid.

True love has found us now.
I'M A DRIFTER

Words and Music by
BOBBY GOLDSBoro

1. You knew I could not stay for long when you asked me to come
2. So I will stay with you a while, and then I'll let my
3. Let's make the most of time before the break of day, but don't

over in the wee hours of the morning,
hitch-hike thumb take me to where I want ta...
try to make me stay, if I don't want to.

I said I could not let the sunrise catch me sleepin', and
Because I've got to keep on searchin' for the dream that I've been
Because I've got to keep on searchin' for that dream and you can't

that is why I'm giving you fair warnin',
seekin' since I left my Oklahoman,
binding me with the simple words "I love you."

And those you might have loved me like I never
And who's to say but that I might be back to
But if I realize the dream that I've been

ever have been loved before, your front door is
morrow, if I find there's only sorrow, you may
searchin' for is waitin' here behind your door, then
I'm A Drifter, and I've seen the rain,
and I've felt the pain, the pain that comes with loneliness.
So I drift from town to town, searchin' all around,
Lookin' for the answer to my sorrow.
And if the answer is you, then I'll be back tomorrow.

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade
I'm A Drifter, and I've seen the rain, I'm A
Fairly Bright

1. So, I'm down, and so, I'm out,
   I've been told, and I believe that life
   So, I feel like

2. I'm kind a tired.
   My gal (man) just up and
   Even when my

3. But, I'll keep my head up high, although
   My gal (man) just up and
   Try'n to hide my head

So, I feel like

Chips are low there's still some left for giv'in'.
Left last week: I got fired.

Life is like the seasons,

You know, it's almost funny,

Winter comes the spring.

So, I'll keep this

Things can't get worse than now.

So, I think I'll

Smile a while, and see what tomorrow brings.

But
There isn't much that I have learned. Thru' all my foolish years;

Except that life keeps ruin' in cycles;

First, there's laughter. Then, there's tears.

Please, just don't ask me now.

Repeat ad lib till fade-out
Featured in "THE GRADUATE"

SCARBOROUGH FAIR / CANTICLE

Words and Music by PAUL SIMON & ART GARFUNKEL

Are you going to Scarborough Fair:

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Remember me to one of three lives there.

She once was a true love of mine.

On the side of a hill in the forest green,
On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves,
Tell her to make me a camouflage shirt:
Tell her to find me an acre of land:
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather:

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Em

Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested brown,
Washes the grave with silver tears,
Generals order their soldiers to kill.

thyme; thyme; thyme; With-
Be-
And

G G F#m Em D
And to blankets and bed-clothes the
A soldier cleans and
fight for a cause they've
out no seams nor needle work,
tween the salt water and the sea strands,
gather it all in a bunch of heather,
child of the mountain.
long ago forgotten.

Then she'll be a true love of
Then she'll be a true love of
Then she'll be a true love of

1, 2.

Em

Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.
mine.
mine.

3.

Em

D.S. al Fine

mine.
PEGGY LEE
From the forthcoming production "INTERNATIONAL WRESTLING MATCH"
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?
Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

I remember when I was a very little girl... our house caught on fire...
I'll never forget the look on my father's face as he gathered me up in his arms and raced thru the burning building out onto the pavement...

... I stood there shivering in my pajamas... and watched the whole world go up in flames...

And when it was all over... I said to myself, "Is that all there is to a fire?"

IS THAT ALL THERE IS? IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

If that's all there is... my friends... then let's keep dancing...

Let's break out the booze... and have a ball... If that's all there is...
And when I was twelve years old my father took me to the circus... the greatest show on earth... there were clowns and elephants and dancing bears... and a beautiful lady in pink tights flew high above our heads... and as I sat there watching the marvelous spectacle... I had the feeling that something was missing...

I don't know what, but when it was over... I said to myself, "Is that all there is to the circus?"

Then I fell in love... head over heels in love with the most wonderful boy in the world... we would take long walks by the river... or just sit for hours gazing into each other's eyes... we were so very much in love...

Then one day... she went away... and I thought I'd die... but I didn't... and when I didn't... I said to myself, "Is that all there is to love?"

IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

If that's all there is... my friends... then let's keep... I know what you must be saying to yourselves...
WITH PEN IN HAND

Words and Music by BOBBY GOLDSBORO

Moderately

pen In Hand you sign your name today at

five I'll be on that train. And you'll be free and I will

be alone so alone. If you think we can

find the love we once knew. If you think I can't make ev'rything up to

you. Then I'll be gone and you'll be on your own.

you'll be on your own. Can you take good care of John-ny?
Can you take him to school ev'-ry-day? Can you teach him how to

catch a fish and keep all those bullies away. Hear what I say?

Can you teach him how to whistle a tune? Can you tell him about the man in the moon? If you can do these things then maybe he won't miss me, maybe he won't miss me. And tonight as you lay in that big lonesome bed, And you look at the pillow where I laid my head, With your heart on fire will you have no desire to kiss me, bad. Then sign your name and I'll be on my way.

And to hold me? And if I'll be on my way. Mmm, mmm,
Walk Hand In Hand

WALK HAND IN HAND with me through all eternity. Have faith, believe in me, Give me your hand. Love is a symphony of perfect harmony, When lovers such as we WALK HAND IN HAND.

Be not afraid, for I am with you all the while. So lift your head up high and look toward the sky! WALK HAND IN HAND with me, God is our destiny. No greater love could be.

WALK HAND IN HAND, walk with me._ me._ me.
"The Sound Of Music"
Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN
Music by
RICHARD ROGERS

The hills are alive with the sound of music.

With songs they have sung for a thousand years.
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.
My heart wants to sing every song it hears.
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze, to laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way.
To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray. I go to the hills when my heart is lonely.

know I will hear what I've heard before.
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll sing once more.
The more.
YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART

Slowly

You're Breaking My Heart 'cause you're leaving, You've fallen for somebody new.

It isn't too easy believing you'd leave after all we've been thru.

It's breaking my heart to remember the dreams we depended upon.

You're leaving a slow dying ember, I'll miss you, my love, when you're gone.

I wish you joy, tho' tear-drops burn. But if some day you should want to return, please hurry back and we'll make a new start.

Til then You're Breaking My Heart.
IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER

If I had my life to live over,
I'd do the same things again.
I'd still want to roam
near the place we called home
Where my happiness never would end.
I'd meet you when school days were over.
And walk thru the lanes that we knew.
If I had my life to live over
I'd still fall in love with you.
If you.
VAYA CON DIOS
(May God Be With You)

Moderate Waltz Tempo

Now the hacienda's dark, the town is sleeping,
Now the village mission bells are softly ringing,
If you time has come to part, the time for weeping,
You'll hear them singing,

Va-ya Con Dios, my darling,
May God be with you, my love,
Now the with you, my love,
Where ever you may be,

I'll be beside you, although you're many million dreams away,
Each night I'll say a pray'r, a pray'r to guide you,

To hasten ev'ry lonely hour of ev'ry lonely day.
Now the dawn is breaking through a gray to-morrow,
But the memories we share are there to borrow,

Va-ya Con Dios, my darling,
May God be with you, my love.
JEALOUS HEART

CHORUS

JEALOUS HEART, oh Jealous heart stop beating Cant you see the damage you have done. You have driven her away forever. JEALOUS HEART, Now I'm the lonely one. I was part of every thing she planned for.

And I know she loved me at the start. Now she hates the sight of all I stand for. All because of you. Oh JEALOUS HEART. You have HEART.
CANDY KISSES

Words and Music by
GEORGE MORGAN

1. CANDY KISSES wrapped in paper mean more to
you than any of mine. CANDY KISSES
you were building one too. Now my castles
were wrapped in paper, you'd rather have them any old
all have fallen, and I am left alone and
time. You don't mean it when you whisper blue.
Once my heart was filled with gladness,
those sweet love words in my ear.
now there's sadness, only tears.

2. CANDY KISSES wrapped in paper mean more to you
then mine do dear. 2. I built a dear.
LOVE LOCKED OUT

MUSIC BY RAY NOBLE

Refrain

G C7 Am Bm

Love locked out in all the cold and rain...

Love locked out may never come again...

Am Bm7 G Bm7 C7

Love locked out and weeping bitter tears,

No one ever hears love calling, Though we need the

C7 G C

precious gift it brings...

We don't heed the song of love it sings...

Bm7 G Bm7 C7

On the door love beats its tiny wings. Just love locked out...

A7 Am Bm7 G7

world without love is a world without life, A sad world full of gloom...

Bm7 G C

So please make a place there for love in your heart. It doesn't need much room

Am Bm7 G C7

Love is well worth the waiting for...

When it comes

knocking at your door...

Fling it wide. For love locked out will come no more. no more.

more. no more. more. no more.
As Song In The Paramount Picture "LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER"

LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER

By JOHNNY MERCER and ELMER BERNSTEIN

Moderately Slow

C

Dm7

Am

G7

' I could fall in love with the proper stranger.

Em

If I heard the bells and the banjos ring.

G7

If two certain eyes with a look of danger smiled a welcome warm as Spring.

C

If the tumult 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 however wild it seemed, You know I'd know.

Dm7

Am6

GT

Am

G7

C

Em

Dm7

Am

G7

C

Em

C

Am

Dm7

G7

C

Em

C

G7

C

Em

C

And I'd whisper, "Come and take my hand, proper stranger. Don't go through the as a stranger, for I'm a poor proper stranger too"
NANCY

Words by PHIL SILVERS

Slowly (with expression)

If I don't see her each day, I miss her. Gee, what a thrill—each
time I kiss her. Believe me I've got a case—on NANCY with the laughing face.

She takes the winter and makes it summer, Summer could take some
less-sons from her. Picture a tom-boy in lace, that's NANCY with the laughing face.

Do you ever hear mission bells ring? Well, she'll
What a wonderful treat to come home to. When the
give you the very same glow. When she speaks you would think it was sing-
long day has drawn to a close. There's the pat-ter of feet to come home.

—ing, Just hear her say "Hello". I swear to goodness you can't re-
to, And NANCY gave me those. Keep Betty Grab-ble, La-mour, and

sister, Sorry for you she has no sister. No one could ever re-place—
Turner, She makes my heart a char-coal bur-ner. If I don't—

— my NANCY with the laughing face. If I don't—
"High, Wide and Handsome"

The Folks Who Live On The Hill

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Burthen

Molto sostenuto (very slowly)

Some day we'll build a house on a hill top high;

you and I, shining and new, a cottage that two can fill.

And we'll be pleased to be called "The folks who live on the hill!"

Some day we may be adding a thing or two,

a wing or two. We will make changes as any family will,

But we will always be called "The folks who live on the hill!"

Our veranda will command a view of meadows green,

The sort of view that seems to want to be seen.

And when the kids grow up and leave us,

Tenderly just we two—Darby and Joan—

"The folks who like to be called What they have always been called "The folks who live on the hill!"
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

REFRAIN

1. How many roads must a man walk down before you
call him a man? Yes, 'n'

2. How many times must a man look up before he can
see the sky? Yes, 'n'

3. How many years can a mountain exist before it's
washed to the sea? Yes, 'n'

white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand? Yes, 'n'

How many times must the cannon balls fly before they're
one man have before he can hear people cry? Yes, 'n'

How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many
people exist before they're allowed to be free? Yes, 'n'

How many times can a man turn his head pretending he
for ever banned?
people have died?

The answer, my friend, is just doesn't see?

[1. & 2.]

1. & 2.

blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind.

[3.]

Slower

wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.
AUF WIEDERS EHN, SWEETHEART

Lyric by JOHN SEXTON and JOHN TURNER

Moderately

CHORUS

Auf Wiederschn, auf Wiederschn, we'll meet again,

sweetheart. This lovely day has flown away; the time has come to part.

We'll kiss again, like this again; don't let the tears start.

With love that's true,

I'll wait for you, Auf Wiederschn, Sweetheart.

Auf heart.
There's a girl who the boys all agree is a
say what it is that she's got, makes you
girl ev'ry guy ought to see. Take a look, take a look and you'll
think that it's spring when it's not. Take a look, take a look and you'll
find that you can't get her out of your mind. Who can
say, "What a day! What a day! What a
day!"
Anna's

They've got to be kissed, They've got to be kissed,
right away!
Whenever Anna's around you'll hear a
look and they fall, But she can't
sorrowful sound, That sound that hearts are makin' when they break in two.
help it at all, It's just as natural as the sky is when it's blue.

The fellas

Anna smiles and all the world
is a rosy mist, And soon your heart'll start to insist She's got
to be kissed, She's got to be kissed right away!
SILVER DOLLAR

With a beat

You can throw a Silver Dollar down upon the ground and it will

still because it's round, A woman never knows what a.

Good man she's got until she turns him down, So listen my boy.

Listen to me I want you to understand that

as a Silver Dollar goes from hand to hand a woman wants to hold her man.

A woman wants to hold her man.

Interlude

man without a woman is like a ship without a sail, A

boat without a rudder or a fish without a tail, A

man without a woman is like a wreck upon the

sand, There's only one thing worse in the universe that's a

woman without a man. A woman without a man. You can

G E7 A9 Am7 D7-9

1. G D7 2. G Fine

C C#dim G E7 A9 Am7 D7-9

Interlude

G G7 D7

G D7

G C C#dim G E7

A9 Am7 D7-9

G F E7 A9 Am7 D7-9
There Goes My Everything

Verse
1. I hear footsteps slowly walking, As they gently walk across a lonely floor.
2. (As my) memory turns back the pages, I can see the happy years we had before, And a voice is softly saying:

Chorus
There goes my reason for living,
There goes the one of my dreams,
There goes my only possession.

There Goes My Everything

2. As my thing.
WHEELS

All a board! The honeymoon express is leav' in', All a board! You're

starry-eyed with love light gleam-in'. All a board! And while you dream the dreams you're dream-in'

Listen to the music of love's WHEELS.

'Round and 'round love's WHEELS go 'round and bells start ding-in', Hear the sound, the song of love your heart WHEELS sing When

heaven bound and happy, happy love is swing-in', Listen to the music of love's WHEELS.

Together forever, love never ever

ending, Together forever and never to part. 'Round the bend a cottage small and neighbors' grinnin',
Journey's end, but ev'rything is just beginnin': Just pretend love's
hap-py lit-tle WHEELS are spin-nin', Listen to the mu-sic of love's WHEELS.

2. Eb

WHEELS.

CATCH A FALLING STAR

By PAUL VANCE LEE POCKRIS

Moderately, with a beat

Catch a fall-ing star and put it in your pock-et, Ne-ver let it fade a-way.

Catch a fall-ing star and put it in your pock-et, Save it for a rain-y day. For

love may come and tap you on the should-er, Some star-less night. And
when your trou-bles start in mul-ti- ply-ing, And they just might. It's
just in case you feel you want to hold her, You'll have a pock-et full of star-light.

eas-y to for-get them with-out try-ing, With just a pock-et full of star-light.

Catch a fall-ing star and put it in your pock-et, Ne-ver let it fade a-way.

Catch a fall-ing star and put it in your pock-et, Save it for a rain-y day. For day.
THE GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

(A) time to be reap'in, a time to be sow'in; THE

GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER are call'in me home. It was

G G good to be young then in the season of plenty. When the
good to be young then with the sweet smell of apples.

Am6 C7 E7 Am

cat-fish were jump'in as high as the sky.
owl in the pine tree a-wink'in his eye.

Em B7 Em D7

time just for plant'in, a time just for plough'in; A
time just for plant'in, a time just for plough'in; A

g B7 G Em

time to be court'in, a girl of your own. 'Twas so
time just for liv'in, a place for to die. 'Twas so

good to be young then, to be close to the earth. And to stand by your

good to be young then, to be close to the earth. Now THE GREEN LEAVES (C

Am6 B7 Em Am6 B7)

wife at the moment of birth.

From the Batjac Production "THE ALAMO. A United Artists Release."
Em  Am6  B7  Em  E7  Am
A home—Twas so good—to be young then—to be
D7  G  G+  Em  Am6  Em  Am6  B7
close—to the earth. Now THE GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER are call-in' me
Em  Am6  B7  Em  Am6  B7  Em
home.

Time After Time
From the Metro Goldwyn Mayer Picture
"IT HAPPENED IN BROOKLYN"

Music by JULE STYNE

Chorus a tempo Am  Dm7  G7  C  Em  Dm7  G7  C
TIME AFTER TIME I tell myself that I'm So luck-y to be
Am  Dm  E7  D  E7  Am  Am7  B7
lov-ing you. So luck-y to be the
Em  Gm6  A+ A7  Dm  Em  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7
one you run to see In the evening when the day is through I only
C  Am  Dm7  G7  C  Em  Dm7  G7  G  C9  G7
know what I know the pass-ing years will show You've kept my love so young so
F  Fm  C  Am6  Fm  C  Am  B7
And TIME AFTER TIME you'll hear me say that I'm So
C  Am  Dm7  G7  1.C  Em  Dm  G7  2.C  Em  Dm7  G7
luck-y to be lov-ing you.
There's Only One Of You

Refrain

There's ninety-nine kinds of candy bars,
Heaven knows there must be a billion stars;
Lots of candy bars, 'bout a billion stars;
But there's even more if it's billion stars.

There's a great abundance of coconuts,
And there's even more if it's coconuts;
Lots of coconuts, if it's 'n' coconuts;
But there's only one of you.

There's an ample number of apple trees,
Seven million fish in the wide selection of magazines,
And a zillion Brazilian coffee beans;
But there's only one of you.

With feeling

So tell me that you'll always care;
And tell me your love is mine alone to share.
If you leave me, I'll be a lonely one,
Don't cha know you're my one and
only one. And THERE'S ON-LY ONE OF YOU.

THERE'S a YOU.
Lots of apple trees. More than seven seas,
But THERE'S ON-LY ONE,
THERE'S ON-LY ONE OF YOU!

LISBON ANTIGUA (OLD LISBON)
PATRICIA, IT'S PATRICIA

Kiss her, and your lips will always want PA - TRI-CIA!

Stroll her, see PA-TRI-CIA move with all her charms!

Mam-bo, cha-cha or me-re-nue, it's PA-TRI-CIA!

Heaven, that's where you'll be when she's in your arms!

Who took the place of De De Di-nah? PA-TRI-CIA! And Peggy Sue is jealous,

too, of PA-TRI-CIA! And when she's wear-ing her Bi - ki - ni,

Her hips will have you hypnotized:

Far off

In Japan, they brag about their Gei-sha,

Who cares,

'Elong as Uncle Sam has got PA-TRI-CIA!

Eyes,
that have a star-ry sort of gleam — for you. She

is like a mil-lion dol-lar dream — come true! Ev-ry-bod-y wish-es they could

steal her heart a-way, I guess,

There's so man-y try-in' but she nev-er, nev-er will say "yes"!

Kiss her and your lips will al-ways want PA-TRI-CIA:

Stroll her see PA-TRI-CIA move with all her charms.

Far off in Ja-pan, they brag a-bout their Gei-sha,

Who cares, 'long as Un-cle Sam has got PA-

TRI-CIA!  TRI-CIA!
THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Voice: F

Hill and gully rider, Hill and gully.

(2nd Voice opt.)

Hill and gully rider, Hill and gully. Hill and gully rider.


REFRAIN

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wanna go home.

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wanna go home.

VERSE

1. Well, I'm load-in' de banana boats all night long.

2. Well, I sleep by sun and I work by moon.

3. Well, I pack up all my things and I'll go to sea.
Day de light and I wanna go home.

1. Hey! All of de workmen

2. Well, I

3. Den de bananas see

the

Bb  F

sing this song.

quit so soon.

last of me.

REFRAIN F6  C  Bb  F

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wanna go home.

F6  C  Bb  F

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wanna go home.

2. Well, I

3. Well, I

F  Gm  F

wanna go home.

Hill and gully rider.

Hill and gully.
From The Paramount Picture "PAPA'S DELICATE CONDITION"

CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

Moderately Slow

\[ F \quad F^\flat \text{dim} \quad Gm \quad Ab^\flat \text{dim} \]

Call me ir-respon-si-ble, call me un-re-li-a-ble.

\[ Am \quad Dm \quad A^7 \quad Cm^7 \quad D^7^+ \quad Gm^7 \]

throw in un-de-pend-a-ble too. Do my

\[ C^7 \quad Cm^6 \quad D^7 \quad Dm^7 \quad G^7 \]

feel-ish al-bis bore you? Well, I'm not too clau-er. I

\[ Gm^7 \quad C^7 \quad F \quad F^\flat \text{dim} \quad Gm \]

just a-dore you. Call me un-pre dict-a-ble, tell me

\[ A^\flat \text{dim} \quad Am \quad Dm \quad A^7 \quad Cm^6 \quad D^7 \]

I'm im-prac-ti-cal, rain-bows I'm in-clined to pur-sue.

\[ Gm^7 \quad C^7 \quad Cm^6 \quad D^7 \]

Call me ir-re-spon-si-ble, Yes, I'm un-re-li-a-ble,

\[ Gm^7 \quad C^7 \quad A^7 \quad D^7 \]

But it's un-de - ni-a-bly true, I'm

\[ Gm^7 \quad B^3^7 \quad B^7m^6 \quad F \]

ir-re-spon-si-bly mad for you!
Summer Love
(From Moonlight Serenade)

Lyric by MILTON BERLE and BUDDY ARNOLD

Moderate tempo

Ev'ry time I hear the breeze—Whispering in the willow trees—I am filled with memories of my SUMMER LOVE—When the August moon was low, with hearts aglow, two strangers kissed. Then just like the August moon, Too soon you had vanished in the mist. Now the willow trees are bare—Autumn's chill is in the air. Still I'm searching ev'rywhere for my SUMMER LOVE—Though the night is dark, In dreams it seems I see the August moon above. And I pray once more it will come and bring back my SUMMER LOVE.
PUFF (The Magic Dragon)

Words and Music by PETER YARROW and LEONARD LIPTON

VERSE

PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

Loved that rascal PUFF And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!

REFRAIN

PPUT, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee. PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee. PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee. PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

VERSE

Gather they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,
Drag on lives for ever but not so little boys head was bent in sorrow green scales fell like rain.

Jackie kept look out perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
Painted wings and giant rings made way for other toys.

No little kings and princesses would bow whenever they came,
One grey night it happened, Jackie I'm your came no more And put his life-long friend. With

Literate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name. Oh!
Puff that might drag on, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh!
Puff that might drag on sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

land called Honah Lee.
Peppermint Twist  
Words and Music by JOEY DEE and HENRY GLOVER

Verse 1
Got a new dance and it goes like this;

Name of this dance is the PEP-PER-MINT TWIST;

You'll like it like this, The PEP-PER-MINT TWIST

Chorus
'F \u2013 and 'round, Up and down,

'Round and 'round, Up and down, It's

'round and 'round and up and down, One-two-three kick! One-two-three jump!

Verse 2
Meet me, ba-by, on Forty-fifth Street;

Where the PEP-PER-MINT TWIST-ERS meet; You'll

learn to do this, The PEP-PER-MINT TWIST.
PETTICOATS OF PORTUGAL

(RAPARIGA DO PORTUGAL)

Words and music by
MICHAEL DURSO
MEL MITCHELL and
MURL KAHN

VOICE

When breezes blow

PET-TI-COATS OF PORT-U-GAL.

There's quite a show

On the streets of Port-u-gal;

Each passer-by winks his eye, whistles and smiles,

The ooh's and ah's, loud hur-rah, echo for miles;

Those shapely gams,

neath PET-TI-COATS OF PORT-U-GAL.

Start traffic jams.

But the cop on the square doesn't care!

There's not a guy alive who doesn't thrive on watching skirts blow free!

Especially,

the PET-TI-COATS OF PORT-U-GAL;

Where breezes
Then I'll Be Tired Of You

Words by
E. Y. HARBURG

Music by
ARTHUR SCHWARTZ

Refrain
(Resolutely and gracefully)

I'll be tired of you— When stars are tired of gleaming.

When I am tired of dreaming Then I'll be tired of you!

This I know is true: When winds are tired of blowing,

When grass is tired of growing Then I'll be tired of you.

Beyond the years— Till day is night, Till wrong is right, Till birds refuse to sing,

Beyond the years— The echo of my only love will still be whispering,

whispering! If my throbbing heart should ever start repeating

That it is tired of beating, Then I'll be tired of you!

you!
They Can't Take That Away From Me

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

The way you wear your hat—

The way you sing your song

The memory of all that—

No, no! They can't take that away from me!

The way your smile just beams—

The way you sing off key

The way you haunt my dreams—

No, no! They can't take that away from me...

We may never, never meet again
On the bumpy road to love,

Still I'll always, always keep the memory of

The way you hold your knife—

The way we danced till three

The way you've changed my life—

No, no! They can't take that away from me!

The way you wear your hat—
This Is All I Ask

Words and Music by
GORDON JENKINS

(Boy) Beautiful girls walk a little slower when you walk by me,
(Girl) Soft-spoken men speak a little softer when you speak to me.

Sunsets stay a little longer with the lonely sea. Children everywhere, when

Shoot bad men, shoot at me. Take me to that strange, enchanted land

Grown-ups seldom understand. Wandering rainbows leave a bit of color for my

Heart to own. Stars in the sky make my wish come true before the night has

Flown, and let the music play as long as there's a song to sing. And

I will stay younger than spring. (Boy) Beautiful spring.
(Girl) Soft-spoken
They Didn't Believe Me

Words by HERBERT REYNOLDS

Andante moderato

Music by JEROME KERN

1. (E♭) Not the cut-est lit-tle way. Like to watch you all the day. And it cer-tain-ly seems fine. Just to think that you'll be mine. When I see your pret-ty smile. All I know is I said "yes!"

2. (G) Don't know how it hap-pened quiet. May have been the sum-mer night. May have been well, who can say. Things just hap-pen an-y way.

Makes the liv-ing worth the while. So I've got to run. Have it tak-ing more or less. And you kissed me where I stood. Telling peo-ple what I've found. Just like an-y fel-low would.

Refrain

(Chi) And when I told them. How beau-ti-ful you are.

(Sta) And when I told them. How won-der-ful you are.

They did-not be-lieve me. They did-not be-lieve me.

They did-not be-lieve me. They did-not be-lieve me.

Your lips, your eyes, your checks, your hair are in a class be-yond com-pare. You're the love-li-est girl.

Your lips, your eyes, your curl-y hair are in a class be-yond com-pare. You're the love-li-est thing.

That one could see! And when I tell them. That one could see! And when I tell them.

And I cer-tain-ly am goin' to tell them. That I'm the

And I cer-tain-ly am goin' to tell them. That I'm the
Morgen

Refrain

G         C         G         D7        G         C
ONE MORE  SUN-RISE,   ONE MORE
Mor-gen,  mor-gen     Mor-gen,
SUN-RISE,  One more day to get through.
geistern,  One more day without you.

G         D7         G         Am7         Cm6         G
SUN-RISE,  O' er day without you.  And those lips that I knew could never be
geistern  liegen so weit zurück.       War es auch eine schöne, schöne
time.

C         D7  G         G         D7
ONE MORE  SUN-RISE,  ONE MORE
Mor-gen,  Mor-gen     Mor-gen,
Now the heartache begins:  sind wir wieder dabei.

Cm6  D7  G7  C
Wondring,  wandring,  through the places we've been,
geistern  ist uns heute ein armer Mann.

Gm       Cm
In my heart it still lives on and on.
Sind wir heute auch ohne Sonnenbrand,

A7        D7        G        C
flyin', tryin',  day by day I'm dyin'.
Sind wir heute auch noch allein, aber

G         C         G
ONE MORE  SUN-RISE,  One more day we're a-
Mor-gen,  Mor-gen     Mor-gen,
part. Glück. 

1. Am7  D7

2. Am7  D7

hat Uns wieder das Glück.
Zurück!
THE KEY TO LOVE
(Theme from "THE APARTMENT")

Chorus

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb major 7} \quad \text{Ab minor 6} \quad \text{G7 augmented 7} \quad \text{G7} \]

THE KEY TO LOVE belongs to you,

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb dim} \quad \text{F minor 7} \quad \text{Ab major 6} \quad \text{Eb minor 7} \quad \text{Gb major 6} \quad \text{Gb major 7} \]

It leads to a doorway, where dreams come true.

\[ \text{Eb 7} \quad \text{Ab 6} \quad \text{Cdim} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F7} \]

When you turn the key and look for your lover, You

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb major 7} \quad \text{Eb major 6} \quad \text{F minor} \quad \text{Bb major 7} \]

find the one that your heart meant to share your lonely apartment. When you find the one you're dreaming of,

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb dim} \quad \text{F minor 7} \]

You hold till forever THE KEY TO LOVE.

[2. \text{Ab minor} \quad \text{C minor 6} \quad \text{Db minor 9} \quad \text{Em major 7} \quad \text{Eb} \]

KEY, THE KEY TO LOVE.
CHORUS

night, while all the world is still Here I
stand under her window sill. Sing my

loved one, SER-ENA-TA, for me, Sing her your
song, love's melody.

near, yet we're so far apart, Here I'll

stand till I have won her heart. Go to my loved one, SER-E-

NA-TA, and say, "When you're in love, love finds a

way." "Last time"

way." Love always finds

a way I'll win her heart some
day.
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME

By BARRY MANN and LARRY KOLBER

Very slow

eyes close when ever you kiss me And when I'm al way from you I love how you miss me I love the way you al ways treat me tender ly But, dar ling most of all I Love How You Love Me I love how your heart beats when ever I hold you I love how you think of me without being told to I love the way your touch is al ways heav en ly But, dar ling, most of all I Love How You Love Me I love how you squeeze me, tease me, please me, love How you love me, I Love How You Love Me
To Know You Is To Love You  
(To Know Him Is To Love Him)  
Words and Music by  
PHIL SPECTOR

To know, know, know — (him) — is to love, love — (him) —  
Just to see (him) smile —

Makes my life worth while — To know, know, know — (him) — Is to love, love — (him) — And I

do — (I'd) be good to (him) — And

(I'd) bring love to (him) — Everybody says there'll come a day — When
I'll walk along side of him—yes, yes, to know him—Is to love, love, love him—And I do.

Why can't he see

How blind (he can you) be? Some day (he'll you) see That

he was meant for me. To know, know, know (him—Is to

love, love, love him—Just to see him smile—Makes my life worth while—To

know, know, know (him—Is to love, love, love (him)—And I do.
Once, I was alone
Cold, cold was the wind

So, lonely and
Warm, warm were your

then, you came, out of nowhere, like the
lips, out there on that ski trail where your

sun, up from the hills, filled me with
kiss, thrills.

A weekend in Canada, a change of scene was the most

I bargained for.
And then I discovered you

and in your eyes I found a love that I couldn't ignore.

Down, down came the Sun
fast, fast beat my

heart.
I knew, as the Sun set from that
day we'd never part.
Mr. Wonderful

(From The New Musical Comedy "Mr. Wonderful")

Why this feeling? Why this glow? Why the thrill when you say, "Hello"? It's a strange and tender magic you do. MISTER WONDERFUL, That's you!

Why this trembling when you speak? Why this joy when you touch my cheek? I must tell you what my heart knows is true: MISTER WONDERFUL, that's you! And why this longing to know your charms, to spend forever here in your arms! Oh! there's much more I could say, But the words keep slipping away; And I'm left with only one point of view:

MISTER WONDERFUL, that's you! One more thing, then I'm through; MISTER WONDERFUL,

MISTER WONDERFUL, MIS-TER WONDERFUL, I love you! Why this you!
You You You

Refrain

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \]

YOU YOU YOU, I'm in love with YOU YOU YOU, I could be so true, true, true to someone like YOU YOU YOU.

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \]

Do do do what you ought to do, do do do, take me in your arms please do, let me cling to YOU YOU YOU.

\[ \text{Gm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \]

We were meant for each other sure as heaven's above.

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

We were meant for each other to have to hold and to love.

\[ \text{Gm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb7+} \quad 2\text{Eb} \]

YOU YOU YOU, there's no one like YOU YOU YOU, you could make my dreams come true if you say you love me too.
TAKE FIVE

take a little time out with me, Just Take Five.

Stop your busy day and take the time out to see I'm a live.

Tho' I'm go-in' out of my way just so I can pass by each day, Not a single word do we say, it's a pantomime and not a place. Still I know all eyes are for me, I feel tingles down to my feet when your smile gets much too discreet, sends me on my way. Wouldn't it be better not to be so polite, you could offer a light. Start a little conversation now. It's all right, Just Take Five, Just Take Five.

Won't you stop and
Too Close For Comfort
(From The New Musical Comedy "Mr. Wonderful")

Be wise, be smart, be - have my heart, don't up -
set your cart when she's so close.

Be soft, be sweet, but be dis - creet, Don't go
off your beat. She's TOO CLOSE FOR COM - FORT

Too close, TOO CLOSE FOR COM-FORT, Please not a - gain.
Too close, Too - close to know just when to say, "when."

Be firm, be fair, be sure, be - ware, on your
-guard, Take care while there's such temp - ta - tion.

One thing leads to an - oth - er, Too late to run for cov - er,

| She's | much TOO - CLOSE FOR COM-FORT nowl |

| She's | much TOO CLOSE FOR COM-FORT nowl |

Too close, Too close, Too
The Most Happy Fella

In the whole Napa Valley, The most happy man. That's me! Look-a my Rosabel-la! She's a send me her photograph. And she was askin' for mine. Look-a my Rosabel-la! I'm the most happy man. That's me! 

In the winter time from Frisco She was a write to me one post card. Then I was a write, then she was a write, then I was a write, then she was a write, then me, then she, then me, then she, and now She's a bring the spring-time fast! She's a make the green come
TAMMY

Moderately

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

Tam-my! Tam-my's {my} love! The ole hoot-ie owl hoot-is-
Tam-my! Can't let him go! The breeze from the bay-ou keeps

hoos to the dove: Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my's {my} mur-mur-ing low: Tam-my! Tam-my! You love him

love! Does my {dar-ling} feel what I feel when {she} comes near? My
so! When the night is warm, soft and warm, I long for his charms! I'd

heart beats so joy-ful-ly, you'd think that {she} could hear! Wish I knew if {she} knew what
sing like a vi-o-lin if I were in his arms! Wish I knew if he knew what

I'm dream-ing of! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my's {my} love!
I'm dream-ing of! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my's {in} love!
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HAND

Slow and rhythmic

He's got the whole world in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand.

He's got the wind and the rain in His hand, He's got the wind and the rain in His hand, He's got the wind and the rain in His hand.

He's got the sinner-man in His hand, He's got the sinner-man in His hand, He's got the sinner-man in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand.

He's got you and me in His hand, He's got you and me in His hand, He's got you and me in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand.
There Will Never Be Another You

There will be many other nights like this, and I'll be standing here with someone new,

There will be other songs to sing. And

other fall, other spring. But THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER YOU.

There will be other lips that I may kiss, but they won't thrill me like years used to do,

Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true,

If there will never ever be another you? There you?

ARRIVEDERCI ROMA

Am tacet [ ]? Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7

City of a million moonlit places, city of a million warm embraces. Where I found the one of all the faces far from home,

Arriveder ci, Roma.

It's time for us to part. Save the wedding bells for my returning, keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning. Please be sure the flame of love keeps burning in her heart.
Never On Sunday

Refrain

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday, a Monday, a Monday is very, very good.
cool day, a hot day, a wet day, which-ever one you choose.

Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday, a Tuesday, a Tuesday, in fact I wish you would.
Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a pay day, and see if I refuse.

Or you can kiss me on a Wednesday, a Thursday, a Friday and Saturday is best.
And if you make it on a bleak day, a freak day, a week-day, why you can be my guest.

But never, never on a Sunday, a Sunday, a Sunday, 'Cause that's my day of
But never, never on a Sunday, a Sunday, the one day I need a little

Segue Cdim Bb7

rest. Come an-y rest.

day and you'll be my guest, An-y day you say,

but my day of rest.
Just name the day that you like the

best, On-ly stay a-way on my day of rest. Oh, you can kiss me on a
The Exodus Song

Refrain (Espressivo e doloroso)

This land is mine, God gave this land to me, This

brave and ancient land to me. And when the

morning sun reveals her hills and plains Then I

see a land where children can run free. So

take my hand and walk this land with me And

walk this lovely land with me. Tho' I am

just a man, When you are by my side, With the

help of God I know I can be strong. So strong To
Gm    Gm7    C    Cm(alt)
make this land our home,_   If I must fight,_ I'll fight to
Gm    Gm7    C    Cm8
make this land our own._    Un - til I die__ this land is mine!

Around The World

Words by
HAROLD ADAMSON

A - round the world I've searched for you, I trav - ored

when hope was gone, to keep a ren - dez - vous. I knew some-

where, some - time, some - how. You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're

smil - ing - now. It might have - been in Coun - ty

Down, or in New York, in Gay Pa - ree, or e - ven Lon - don Town. No

more will I go all a - round the world, For I have found my

world in you. A - you._
THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH
(All Over The World)

Words and Music by
LES REED and
GEOFF STEPHENS

Medium tempo (With a beat)

There's A Kind Of Hush
All O-ver The World To-night

all o-ver the world... You can hear the sounds... of lov-ers in love... You

know what I mean... Just the two... of us... and no-bod-y else... in sight...

There's no-bod-y else... and I'm feel-ing good... just hold-ing you tight...

So lis-ten ver- y care-ful-ly...
Closer now and you will see what I mean—
It isn't a dream—

The only sound that you will hear—
Is

when I whisper in your ear, I love you—
forever and ever.

There's a Kind of Hush
All over the World—

Tonight all over the world, You can hear the sounds of lovers in love—

There's A
A MAN WITHOUT LOVE

(Quando m'innamero)

English Words by BARRY MASON

Original Words and Music by
D. PACE, M. PANZERI, R. LIVRAGHI

I can re-member when we walked to-geth-er, 
Shar-ing a love I

thought would last for-ev-er.

Moon-light to show the way so we can

fol-low.

Wait-ing in-side her eyes was my to-mor-row.

Then some-thing changed her mind, Her kiss-es told me.

I had no lo-v-ing arms to hold me.

Ev'-ry day I wake up, then I start to break up. (Lone-ly is A Man With-out Love-

Ev'-ry day I start out, then I cry my heart out. Lone-ly is A Man With-out Love-
I cannot face this world that's fallen down on me.

Tell her about my heart that's slowly dying.

Every day I wake up, then I start to break up. Lonely is a Man Without Love.

Every day I start out, then I cry my heart out. Lonely is a Man Without Love.

Every day I wake up, then I start to break up, knowing that it's cloudy above.

Every day I start out, then I cry my heart out. Lonely is a Man Without Love.

Lonely is a Man Without Love.
1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window.
2. At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting.

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.

She was my woman,
She stood there laughing,

As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind.
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.

My, my, my...
De - li - ah,

\[ \text{D7} \]

Why, why,

\[ \text{F# G} \]

why, De - li - ah?

\[ \text{G7 C Am} \]

could see that girl was no good for me.

\[ \text{G D7 G B7} \]

before they come to break down the door.

\[ \text{G G7 Em B7} \]

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

give me, De - li - ah, I just couldn't take any more.

\[ \text{Em A Em} \]

Forgive me, De - li - ah, I just couldn't take any more.
Let The Sunshine In

Words by
JAMES RADO
GEROME RAGNI

Music by
GALT MacDERMOT

Moderately

We starve, look at one another short of breath, walk

ing proudly in our winter coats, wearing smells from laboratories,

acing a dying nation of moving paper

fantasy, listening for the new told lies with su-
prem' visions of lone'ly tunes.
Some' where,

inside somethin', there is a rush of greatness. Who knows what stands in

front of our lives; I fashion my future on

films in space.
Silence tells me secretly

ev'rything.
ev'rything.
On An Evening In Roma

Down each avenue or via, street or strada, You can see 'em disap-
pear-ing two by two On an ev'n-ing-in Ro-ma. Do they

Am D7 Am D7 Am

take them for ex-press-o? Yes, I guess so. On each lover's arm a girl I wish I knew

G (tacet) Dm G7

On an ev'n-ing in Ro-ma. Though there's grin-ning and man-do-

Dm G7 C Em A7

lin-ing in sun-ny I-ta-ly, The be-gin-ning has just be-

gun when the sun goes down. So, please meet me in the plaza, near your ca-sa,

Em A7 Am D7 (tacet) G

I am only one and that is one too few On an ev'n-ing in

Am G D7 E7

Ro-ma. Don't know what the coun-try's com-ing to, But in

G E7 Am D7

Ro-me do as Ro-mans do. Will you on an ev'n-ing in
Thank Heaven For Little Girls

Thank heaven for little girls. For little girls get bigger every day.

Thank heaven for little girls. They grow up in the most delightful way.

Thank heaven for little girls. Those little eyes so helpless and appealing.

One day will flash and send you crashing through the ceiling.

Thank heaven for little girls. Thank heaven for them all no matter where. No matter who.

With out them what would little boys do? Thank heaven.

Thank heaven. Thank heaven for little girls.
WHITE SILVER SANDS

Where the deep blue pearly waters wash upon

WHITE SILVER SANDS, There on the brink of love I kissed her

And obeyed my heart's command. Where the deep

blue pearly waters wash upon WHITE SILVER SANDS,

We watched the sun set in the evening, In a far

and distant land. So here beneath God's blue heaven,

We'll watch the sun set in the evening.

there's a place I must go; See the sun

see the moon, yellow and pale; Watch the Gaucho

set in the evening with the only love I know;

ride the plains out across the pampas trail;
WHITE SILVER SANDS, There on the brink of love I kissed her

And o beyed my heart's command. Where the mand...

BAND OF GOLD

I've never wanted wealth untold; my life has one design,

A simple little band of gold to prove that you are mine.

Don't want the world to

Just want a little band of gold to prove that you are mine.

Some sail away to Arabia and other lands of mystery,

But all the wonders that they see will never tempt me.

Their memories will soon grow cold but till the end of time

I'll have a little band of gold to prove that you are mine.
VOLARE
(Vo-la-ray)
NEL BLU, DIPINTO DI BLU

Verse, ad lib.

Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears,
Penso che un sogno così non ritornerò mai più:

And in the hustle and bustle, no sunshine appears,
mi dimesso le mani e la fessura di blu,

But you and I have our love always there to remind us,
poi dimproviso venivo dal vento rapito

There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.
E incomincia vo la re nel cielo infinito.

Refrain, Moderately

VO - LA - RE,
Vo la re,

Cm7

Oh, oh!
Can.

F7-9

Oh, oh, oh!
Can.

Bb6

Oh, oh, oh!
Let's

F7

fly way up to the clouds, A way from the madhing crowds;

Cm7

We can blu, dipinto di blu,

F9

felice di stare lassù.

Bb
sing in the glow of a star that I know of, where lovers enjoy peace of

mind, Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind,

Just like birds of a feather a rain-bow to-geth-er we'll

find.

VO - LA - RE, oh,

Can - ta - re, oh, oh, oh,

No won-der my hap-py heart sings, Your

love has giv - en me wings. VO-

Cm7 F9 3 1. Bb G7-9 2. Bb

love has giv - en me wings, Your love has giv - en me wings.

Cm7 F9 3 Bb Cm7 F9 Bb
How Important Can It Be?

How imp-or-tant can it be that I tash-ed oth-er lips?

That was long be-fore you came to me with the won-der of your kiss!

So the sto-ry got a-round of an old ro-mance and me;

But it hap-pened oh! so long a-go,

Mine was a young and a fool-ish heart, seek-ing love at ev-ry turn;

But I have grown so much wis-er now; e-ven fool-ish hearts can learn.

Let the past just fade a-way,

Why get lost in yes-ter-day?

The im-por-tant thing is here and now, and our love is here to stay.

Here and now, and our love is here to stay.
From The First Hello
To The Last Goodbye

Voice (with feeling)

FROM THE FIRST HEL - LO - - - TO THE LAST

GOOD - BYE - It's been awf' - lly nice to

know you, - So ex - cease the part - ing sigh.

And I'll watch you go - with my

chin held high - You've been dear and sweet, a

pleasure to meet, A spec - ial treat, say I,

FROM THE FIRST HEL - LO - - - TO THE

LAST GOOD - BYE - FROM THE - BYE.
FABULOUS CHARACTER

To me he's a fabulous character. He's near and I glow, A fabulous character. And I love him so. He walks by my side And I dance on air.

I find he's a kind of a special guy. My heart can't be wrong, I kiss him and I know why. My life is a song He's so marvelous No one can compare.

Till now my life was a merry-go-round; I never knew a care-free day And then it happened. I suddenly found The someone who could make me feel this way. To me he's a fabulous character.

He's all I can see, A fabulous character. And he'll always be. What's more fabulous He belongs to me!
SLOWLY

Fair-y tales can come true, It can hap-pen to you—— If you're young at heart,

For it's hard, you will find, To be nar-row of mind—— If you're young at heart.

You can go to extre-mes with im-pose-si-ble schemes,

laugh when your dreams fall a-part at the seams; And life gets more ex-cit-ing with each pass-ing day—— And love is eith-er in your heart or on the way—— Don't you know that it's worth Ev'-ry trea-sure on earth—— To be young at heart—— For as-rich as you are—— It's much bet-ter by far—— To be young at heart.

And if you should sur-vive to a hun-dred and five. Look at all you'll de-rive out of be-ing a-live! And here is the best part,

You have a head start—— If you are a-mong the ver-y young at heart.
TILL

Refrain (expressively)

Till the moon deserts the sky

Till all the seas run dry—Till then I'll worship you.

Till the tropic sun grows cold—Till this young world grows old—My darling I'll adore you.

You are my reason to live—All I own I would give—Just to have you adore me.
SWEDISH RHAPSODY
(Midsummer Vigil)
Let There Be Love

CHORUS

Let there be you ______ And let there be me

Let there be oysters ______ Under the sea

Let there be wind, ______ An occasional

Chile con carne

And sparkling champagne ______ Let there be birds

To sing in the trees ______ Someone to bless me

When-ever I sneeze ______ Let there be
Cuckoos, A lark and a dove

But first of all, please LET THERE BE

LOVE Let there be LOVE.

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY, THE

Moderato

Come they told me pa-rum pum pum pum, A new born
Little Baby pa-rum pum pum pum I am a

King to see pa-rum pum pum pum, Our finest gifts we bring pa-
poor boy too poor to bring pa-

rus pum pum pum, That’s fit to give our King

To lay before the King pa-rum pum pum pum,

Shall I play for you pa-

rum pum pum pum when we come on my drum

Mary nodded pa-rum pum pum pum,

The ox and lamb kept time pa-rum pum pum pum I played my

I played my best for His pa-

rum pum pum pum run pum pum pum run pum pum pum Then He

smiled at me pa-rum num num pum me and my drum.
STRANGER IN PARADISE

Moderately

Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise, All lost in a

wonderland, A stranger in paradise. If I stand starry eyed,

That's a danger in paradise. For mortals who stand beside

angel like you. I saw your face, And I ascended Out of the commonplace Into the rare!

Somewhere in space, I hang suspended Until I

know There's a chance that you care. Won't you answer the fervent prayer.

of a stranger in paradise? Don't send me in dark despair. From all that I
I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY

Moderately slow

Verse:  Eb  Cm7  Fm7  Bb7  Ebmaj7

mf I ain't gonna marry in the Fall, I

Fm7  Bb7  Fm7  Eb  Edim  Fm  Bb9
ain't gonna marry in the Spring; For I'm in love with a

Ebmaj7  Cm7  Fm7  Eb  Fm7  Bb7
pretty little girl who wears a diamond ring, And

Chorus:  Eb  Cm  Fm  Bb7  Eb  Eb7  Ab  Fm7  Bb7

I'm Just A Country Boy, Money have I none, But I've got silver

Eb  Cm  Fm7  Bb7  Eb  Edim  Fm  Bb7  Eb
in the stars And gold in the morning sun, And gold in the morning sun.
It's All Right With Me

COLE PORTER

It's the wrong time
and the wrong place
tho' your
wrong game
with the wrong chips,
tho' your

face is charming, it's the wrong face, it's not
smile is lovely, it's the wrong smile, it's not
lips are tempting, they're the wrong lips, They're not

Cm C7																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																															
Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd Music by RICHARD RODGERS

MARIA:  C

G9 G7 C

Doe... a deer, a fe-male deer, Ray... a drop of gold-en
sun,  Me... a name I call my-self,

G9  C7

F D7

Far... a long, long way to run. Sew... a needle pull-ing
thread,  Lau... a note to fol-low sew.

E7  Am C7 F Dm7

Tea... a drink with jam and bread That will bring us
back to do-oh-oh-oh! (Guitar) A deer, a fe-male
der, Do! (Guitar) A drop of gold-en sun, Re!

C  MARIA:  G9 G7

(Guitar) A name I call my-self: Mi! (Guitar) A

(Guitar)  MARIA:  C

G9 C

G7

long, long way to run. Fa! Sol A needle pull-ing

F D7  MARIA:  CHILDREN:

G

thread. Lau! A note to fol-low sol.

E7  Am C7  MARIA:  F Dm7 G7

C! A drink with jam and bread That will bring us back to

ALL:  C  G7

Doe... a deer, a fe-male deer. Ray... a drop of gold-en
sun,  Me... a name I call my-self,

G9  C7

G9

F D7

Far... a long, long way to run. Sew... a needle pull-ing
thread,  Lau... a note to fol-low sew.
COME CLOSER TO ME

(Acércate Más)

COME CLOSER TO ME, so I can see heaven in your eyes,
 ACÉR-CATE MÁS, y más pero mucho disco;

COME CLOSER TO ME, so I can be close to Parás mas y bésame sí, así como lauras;

Kiss me once and then we'll kiss and kiss again and life will be divine;

Come closer, my dear, so I can hear music in my heart; I've waited so long to hear the más pero mucho más; Y bésame sí, así así

sang that your love will start; Darling, I'll adore you, live my life just como besa ti; Aca-so pre-ten des A de-ses-pé

All I ask is this, please give me one more for you; Ven por Dios a darme ese beso

kiss and whisper you'll be mine. COME CLOSER TO mine.

A- CÉR-CATE yo.
Pass Me By

1. (I've got me) ten fine toes to wiggle in the sand.

Lots of idle fingers snap to my command. A lively pair of heels that kick to beat the band. Contemplatin' nature can be

fascatin'. Add to these a nose that I can thumb,

And a mouth by gum have I. To tell the whole darn

world if you don't happen to like it deal me out, Thank you kindly Pass Me

By. Pass Me By—y, Pass Me By—y—y. If you don't happen to like it Pass Me By. 2. I've got me By.
NON DIMENTICAR
(Don't Forget)

Moderately

mf Non Dimenticar means don't forget you are my darling
Non Dimenticar my love is like a star my darling

Bdim Cm7

Don't forget to be all you mean to me.
Shining bright and clear

just because you're here. Please do not forget that our lips have

met and I've held you tight dear Was it dreams ago my heart felt this
glow, or only just tonight dear? Non Dimenticar although you travel far my darling It's my heart you

own so I'll wait alone Non Dimenticar.
Put On A Happy Face

Refrain

Gray skies are gonna clear up, PUT ON A HAP-PY FACE;

Brush off the clouds and cheer up, PUT ON A HAP-PY FACE.

Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, It's not your style;

You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' decided to smile!

Pick out a pleasant outlook, Stick out that noble chin;

Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, Slap on a happy grin! And

spread sunshine all over the place, Just PUT ON A

HAP-PY FACE!
SMILE
Theme from "MODERN TIMES"

Refrain

SMILE, tho' your heart is aching, SMILE, even tho' it's breaking,
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by, if you
SMILE through your fear and sorrow, SMILE and may be tomorrow,
You'll see the sun come shining thru for you.

Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness,
Al tho' a tear may be ever so near, That's the time you must keep on trying, SMILE, what's the use of crying,
You'll find that life is still worth while, if you'll just

SMILE.
SMILE.
To Think You've Chosen Me

It isn't just the way you kiss that warms my heart and sends those shivers to my finger tips. But every time you're close to me a fire starts. To

THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME to share your lips! It isn't just the way you smile that thrills me so, and

haunts me darling, even while you're gone. But every time you look at me I'm all aglow, TO

THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME to smile upon! I still remember the night I found you, Other

arms embraced you every dance. I stood there watching the crowd around you. I was

sure I didn't stand a chance! It isn't just the way you say "I

love you so." The thrill is that it's meant for me alone. And as the years go by my love for

you will grow, TO THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME to be your own! It own!
SUDDENLY

CHORUS

Suddenly the night was very still. Suddenly your touch became a thrill. And suddenly I knew I was part of you, and yet I told my heart: Be still, be still. Then suddenly your lips were kissing mine.

Suddenly my world became divine. For when I looked around, then I knew I'd found eternity with you so suddenly.
Yellow Bird

Moderately (Sweetly)

Refrain

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad F_{dim} \]

Yellow Bird, up
Yellow Bird, up

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad F_{dim} \quad F_{dim} \]

high in banana tree, Yellow Bird, you
high in banana tree

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad Bb6 \quad F \]

sit all alone like me. Did your lady friend
sit all alone like me. Better fly away

\[ F \quad C7 \quad F \]

leave de nest again? Dat is very sad, make me feel so bad.
in de sky away. Pick er com in soon, pick from night to noon.

\[ Bb6 \quad F \quad C7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \]

You can fly away, in the sky away. You more luck y dan me!
Black an' yellow you, like banana too. Dey might pick you some day!

Verse

\[ F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \]

I also have a pretty gal. She not with me today.
Wish dat I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.

\[ F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \]

Dey all de same, de pretty gal, make dem de nest, den dey fly a-
But I am not a Yellow Bird, so here I sit, nothin' else to

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad F_{dim} \]

way!

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad Bb \quad E \quad F \]

Yellow Bird

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad F \]

Yellow Bird Yellow Bird.
(1) INNAMORATA (Sweetheart)
From The Paramount Film "Artists and Models"

CHORUS

If our lips should meet, in-nam-o-ra-ta,
kiss me, kiss me, sweet, in-nam-o-ra-ta.
Hold me close and
say you're mine, with a love as warm as wine.

I'm at Heaven's door, in-nam-o-ra-ta.
Want you more and more, in-nam-o-ra-ta.
You're a symphony, a very beautiful sonata, my in-nam-o-ra-ta.

Say that you're my
sweet-heart, my love.
love.
IN THE GHETTO

Words and Music by
SCOTT DAVIS

Slowly, with feeling

As the snow flies

on a cold and gray Chi-ca - go morn-in', A

poor_ lit-tle ba - by child_ is born__ In The Ghet -to._

And his ma-ma cries._

'Cause if there's one thing she does - n't need_ It's an-oth-er hun-gry mouth_ to feed In The

Ghet-to._

Peo-ple, don't you un-der-stand, the child needs a

help-_ing hand__, Or he'll grow to be an an-gry young man some-

day.

Take a look at you and me, Are we too

blind to see__, Or do we sim-ply turn our heads and

look the oth-er way? Well, the world turns__ and a
hungry little boy with the runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto.

And his hunger burns.

And he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the ghetto.

Then one night, in desperation, a young man breaks away.
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he doesn't get far, and his mamma cries.

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man, face down in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto.

And as her young man dies,
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin', another little baby child is born in the ghetto.
(From the Motion Picture A MAN AND A WOMAN - An Allied Artists Release)

A MAN AND A WOMAN
(Un Homme Et Une Femme)

Original Words by PIERRE BAROUH
English Words by JERRY KELLER
Music by FRANCIS LAI

Modérato

When hearts are passing in the night, In the lonely night

silence of the mist, Of the morning mist

Then they must hold each other tight, Oh so very tight

When lips are waiting to be kissed, Longing to be kissed

And take a chance that in the light In tomorrow's light

Where is the reason to resist And deny a kiss

They'll stay together So much in love.

That holds a promise Of happiness.

The yesterday still surrounds you With a warm and

precious memory. Maybe for tomorrow
we can build a new dream for you and me. This glow we

feel is something rare, something rare. So come and

say you want to share, want to really share the beauty

waiting for us there. Calling for us there that only

loving can give the heart. When life is love, to-

gather so much in love. So tell me you're not a-

fraid to take the chance, really take a chance. Let your

music of a glance. Of a fleeting glance to the mu-

Let it sing and dance to the

Of a new romance take a chance.
BLUE ON BLUE

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, Not Too Fast

Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache, blue on blue,
now that we are through. Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache
and I find I can't get over losing you.

1. I walk along the street we used to walk. Two by
two lonely night we meet in dreams. As I

two lovers pass and as they're passing by
run to your side you wait with open arms;

I could die 'cause you're not here with me.
open arms that now are closed to me.
Now the trees are bare, there's sadness in the air and
Through a vale of tears your vision disappears and

I'm as blue as I can be, Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache,
I'm as blue as I can be! Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache,

Blue on blue now that we are through. Blue on blue,
heart-ache on heart-ache and I find I can't get over

1. Blue.
2. Night after losing you.

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

As a boy like today
We passed the time at the
way you loved when I cried—

Each time I saw the

You made a vow that you would always be true—

But somehow that vow meant nothing to you—

Now my poor heart just aches—With every wave it
beneath the sand.
"Jennie" WAITIN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN

REFRAIN

I'll be WAITIN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN, you'll be the reason I'll be waitin'
for the train, I'll be swingin' down a country lane, Timin' my time to the
evening train. Roll on over the hill. Roll on
passin' the mill. Roll on near-in' the end. Here she comes, here she comes
round-in' the bend. You'll be co-sy in a cottage small, the kind they
always build beside a waterfall. With your honey who will give her all

Waitin' in the sun or rain,

WAITIN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN.

Waitin' for the evening, Wait-in' for the evening, WAITIN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN.
Too Long At The Fair

CHORUS

1. I wanted the music to play on for- ever, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE
2. I wanted to win all the fab-u-lous treasures, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE
3. I wanted to live in a car-ni-val ci- ty, With laugh-ter and love ev-ry-

FAIR? I wanted the clown to be con- stant-ly clev- er, Have
FAIR? I wanted to dance all the mer- ri- est mea-sures, Have
where, I wanted my friends to be thrill- ing and wit- ty, I

I stayed Too LONG AT THE FAIR? I bought the blue rib- bons, to
I stayed Too LONG AT THE FAIR? I bought me the rib- bons, all
wanted some- bod- y to care. I found it was eas- y to

tie up my hair, But I couldn't find any- bod- y to care. The
shin- y and blue, But now I dis- cov- er them no long- er new. The
cap- ture suc- cess, But now I'd be will- ing to set- tle for less. The

mer- ry - go-round is be- gin- ning to slow now, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE
lights of the mid-way are fading a- bove me, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE
mer- ry - go-round is be- gin- ning to taunt me, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE

FAIR? The mu- sic has stopped, and the chil- dren must go now, Have
FAIR? I'd bet- ter run home to the peo- ple who love me, For
FAIR? There's noth- ing to win, and there's no- one to want me, Have

I stayed Too LONG AT THE FAIR? I
I've stayed Too LONG AT THE FAIR?
I stayed Too LONG AT THE

To verse Fine (Last time only)

1.2. Bb Bb
GOOD - BYE

Key of F♯ (C♯-E)  

Words and Music by  
GORDON JENKINS

I'll never forget you, I'll never forget you,  
I'll never forget how we promised one day, To love one another forever that day; We said we'd never say,  
Good-bye.

But that was long ago, Now you've forgotten, I know.  
No use to wonder why,

Let's say farewell, with a sigh, Let love die, But
we'll go on liv-ing ______ Our own way of liv-ing,_____

So you take the high road and I'll take the low ______ It's

time that we part-ed, It's much bet-ter so ______ Be kiss me as you go ______

Good-bye ______

I Love The Sunshine Of Your Smile

I love the sunshine of your smile, I love the laughter in your eyes ______ In every dream I dream of you ______ You are the one I idolize ______ No-body thrills me like you do ______ You turn the grey skies into blue ______ For you all ways make my life worth-while with the sunshine of your smile ______
Walking The Floor Over You

Swingy tempo

1. You left me and you went away. You
2. (Now,) Darling, you know I love you well.
3. (Now,) some day you may be lonesome too.

said that you'd be back in just a day. You've
Love you more than I can ever tell.
Walking the floor is good for you.

broken your promise and you left me alone.
I thought that you wanted me and always would be mine.
Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry.

CHORUS

I'm WALK-ING THE FLOOR O-VER YOU.

I can't sleep a wink, that is true. I'm hoping and I'm

praying as my heart breaks right in two. WALK-ING THE FLOOR O-VER

1. 2.
2. Now,
3. Now,
You.

3. 2. Now,
3. Now,
You.
HERE

Moderately slow

Tune like
G C E A

Here, in this enchanted place; Here, enclosed in your embrace.

Here with you so near to me:

Here is where I want to be. The world outside may be thrilled by the treasures that people buy for gold, But I would rather be thrilled by the treasures that I alone can hold.

Here, beside the warmth of you; Here, within a dream for two.

Here, for all eternity;

Here is where I want to be. Here is where I want to be.
The Star Spangled Banner

Arr. by Victor P. Frangipane

Service Version

Key of Ab

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

With spirit (d=104)

1. Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light,
   What so proud we hail'd at the twilight's last gleam.

2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
   Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposed.

3. Oh, thus be it ever when free men shall stand
   Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!

Oh, say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Oh, say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Oh, say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
MALAGUENEA

"Fly away!" said my care-free heart, "To the place where the day-dreams start. Fly away!" said my heart to me, "To the shore of the moon-lit sea." 'Tis the gipsy code to be fancy-free. When I see a road, oh, that's the road for me!

Flamenco Tempo (in 4)

My Malaguena, your eyes shamed the purple sky; You were as far as I dreamed you would be.

You were as far as I dreamed you would be.

Long have I traveled, my love, since the night we met, Seeking in wandering away to forget.

I loved and left you, for I never could deny, The gipsy strain cape in me.

But it's no matter by what path I may depart, I can't cease.

Lightly as a song, going where I please, Journeying along with every vagrant breeze; Up a

hill, down a stream I follow in a dream. D. S. al Coda
Slaughter On Tenth Avenue

RICHARD RODGERS

Grave

Allegretto (Strip tease dance)

Junior dances with Vera's dead body.

Andante dolentoso
Moderately slow, with expression

RHAPSODY IN BLUE
Adapted for the Studio and Home

GEORGE GERSHWIN
Paraphrased and arranged by HENRY LEVINE.
OLD MAN TIME

Words and Music by
CLIFF FRIEND
and JACK REYNOLDS

Moderately bright

1. Old Man Time,
   he's so mean,
   Mean-est
   Every
   man you ever seen.
   He gives you... you changes you.
   He bends your

2. (Old Man) Time,
   the bug-a-boo,
   Ev'ry
   year he steals it away,
   He takes your back, dims your eyes, you see less,
   You quake and

   youth then he steals it away,
   He takes your back, dims your eyes, you see less,
   You quake and

   nice, pretty hair, turns it grey,
   He's a dog, that's for sure.
   All your
   thing he can't change,
   love that's true stays the same,
   It lives

   rich, makes you poor,
   He's a dog that's for sure.
   All your
   thing he can't change,
   love that's true stays the same,
   It lives

   dreams and your schemes ain't worth a dime.
   So have a good time every day, 'cause you'll never get a

   good time every day, 'cause you'll never get a

   way get, From old man,
   Old Man
   Old Man

   2. Old Man Time.
Angel Eyes

As sung by Matt Dennis in the picture, "JENNIFER",
slating Ida Lupino and Howard Duff.

Lyric by
EARL BRENT

Slowly, with a beat

Music by
MATT DENNIS

CHORUS

Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm6

Try to think—that love's not around—Still it's uncomfort'ly near.

Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm

My old heart—ain't gainin' no ground—because my Angel Eyes ain't here.

Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm6

ANGEL EYES—that old Devil sent—They glow un-bear-ably bright

Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm

Need I say—that my love's mis-spent, mis-spent with ANGEL EYES tonight.

Dm Cm7 F7-9 Bbmaj7 Fdim Cm7 F7-9

So drink up, all you people...Or-der an-y-thing you see.

Bbmaj7 Bb Bm7 E7-9 Amaj7 G#7+ G#7

Have fun, you happy people,—The drink and the laugh's on me.

A7+ A7 Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm6

Par-don me—but I got ta run.—The fact's un-common-ly clear.

Em7 A7+ Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm

Got ta find—who's now number one—and who my ANGEL EYES ain't here.

Dm Gm6 A7 Dm Bb9 A7 Dm

'Scuse me while I dis-ap-pear.
YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG

Lyric by MACK GORDON
Music by JOSEF MYROW

CHORUS
(with a lilt)

YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG,

You make me feel so

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

a happy individual.
The moment that you ask,

I wanna go play hide and seek,

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

You and I are just like a couple of tots,

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

You make me feel there are songs to be sung,
bells to be rung, And a wonderful thing to be flung.

And even when I'm old and gray, I'm gonna feel the way I do today, 'Cause YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG.
YOU STEPPED OUT OF A DREAM

You stepped out of a dream, You are too wonderful

to be what you seem! Could there be eyes like yours,
Could there be lips like yours, Could there be smiles like yours, honest and true?

You stepped out of a cloud, I want to take you away, away from the crowd.
And have you all to myself, alone and apart out of a dream.

_safe in my heart._
TODAY

Words and Music by RANDY SPARKS

Moderately slow

Chorus

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine. A million tomorrows shall all pass away, ere I forget all the joy that is mine, to-day.

Verse

(1) I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover. You'll know who I am by the song that I sing. I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what the morrow shall bring.

(2) I can't be contented with yesterday's glory. I can't live on promises, winter to spring. To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing.

[1, 2. (To Verse)]

[3. (Final ending)]
As sung by JUDY GARLAND in the Motion Picture "A STAR IS BORN"

The Man That Got Away

[Music notation]

Slowly but insistently

The night is bitter, The stars have lost their glitter, The winds grow colder And suddenly you're older And all because of the man that got away, No more his eager call:

The writing's on the wall, The dreams you dreamed have all gone astray. The man that won you has run off and undone you. That great beginning has seen the final inning. Don't know what happened, It's all a crazy game! No more that all-time thrill, For you've been through the mill, And never a new love will be the
same. Good rid-dance! Good- bye! Ev-ry trick of her-you're on to; But, fools will be fools. And where's she gone to? The road gets rough-er, It's lone-li-er and tough-er, With hope you burn up, To- mor-row she may turn up. There's just no let-up The live-long night and day! Ev-er since this world be-gan:

There is noth-ing sad-der than

one man wo-man lost, lost los-er looking for The man gal that got a-way.

The way The man gal that got a-way.
(I'm Afraid)

THE MASQUERADE IS OVER

Words by HERB MAGIDSON

Music by ALLIE WRUBEL

Refrain

Your eyes don't shine—like they used to shine, And the thrill is
gone—when your lips meet mine. I'm afraid the Masque-

rare is o- ver And so is love. And love.

Your words don't mean what they

used to mean. They were once in-spired, now they're just rou-
tine I'm afraid the Masque-rade is o-ver

And so is love. And so is love. I

guess I'll have to play Pagi-liac-ci, and get my-self a clown's dis-guise. And
learn to laugh like Pagh- liac-ci, with tears in my eyes. You
look the same, you're a lot the same, but my heart says
“No, no you're not the same.” I'm afraid the Masque-
rade is over. And so is love. And so is
love. Your love.

BOY MEETS HORN

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON and REX STEWART

You'll hear a symphony in blue when-ever Boy Meets Horn, you'll hear a mel-o-dy so new when
Am  C  Cdim  G  E7  Cdim  E7
Boy Meets Horn—low and oh, so sweet that it seems—It's like the mol-low mu-sic from an-oth-er
world of dreams; you'll hear a strange and ten-der tune when-ever Boy Meets Horn—and when the
Cdim  E7  Am  G  Eb  D7  Fdim  D7  G  D7
mu-sic in the moon-light greets the morn, you'll see him stand-ing way a-bove the
crowd and rock-in' on a cloud when-ever Boy Meets Horn—
OH, LONESOME ME

By DON GIBSON

CHORUS

Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun
I'm bad mistake I'm mak'in' by just hangin' round

just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town

Can't get over how she set me free
Love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see

OH, LONESOME ME.

OH, LONESOME ME.

I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free

Flirting with the boys with all her charms
But I still love her

So and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my
Because Of You

ARThUR HAMMERSTEIN & HUdLEY WILKINSON

arms Well, there must be some way I can lose these lone-some blues.

Forget a-bout the past and find some-bod-y new. I've thought of ev-ry-thing from A to Z. OH,

LONE-SOME ME.

Because of you there's a song in my heart. Because of you my re-morse had its start. Because of you the sun will shine. The moon and stars will say you're mine. Forever and never to part. I only live for your love and your kiss. It's para-dise to be near you like this. Because of you my life is now worth-while. And I can smile because of you.
It's So Peaceful In The Country

Chorus

IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE COUNTRY

It's so simple and quiet, you really ought to try it. (Gm7) You walk about and talk about the pleasant things in life. It's so restful in the country. It's the right kind of diet, you really ought to try it. (Gm7) You read a book or try to cook like any good man's wife. Lie and dream beside a stream while daisies nod "Hello."

City living is a pretty living, it's so full of unexpected thrills; But there's too much stone, too much telephone, There's too much of every-thing but
trees and hills. IT'S SO PEACE-FUL IN THE COUNTRY. It's so

simple and quiet, some day you're bound to try it, The only place to be, the

place for you and me, where it's peaceful in the country. IT'S SO COUNTRY.

Yakety Axe (Also known as Yakety Sax)

RANDY RANDOLPH & JAMES RICH
I Wish I Were In Love Again

Refrain

Gm

Adim

G

1. The sleep-less nights, The daily fights, The quick to-bog-gan when you reach the heights; I miss the kisses and I miss the bites, I

Adim

G

reach the heights; I miss the kisses and I miss the bites, I

day I die," The self-deception that believes the lie, I

D7 Cdim D7 D7(sus.4) C Adim

D7 Cdim D7 D7(sus.4) C Adim

wish I were in love a-gain! The brok-en dates, The end-less fits, The
wish I were in love a-gain! When love con-geals It soon re-veals The

G

G

love-ly lov-ing and the hate-ful hates, The con-ver-sa-tion with the
faint a-roma of per-form-ing seals, The dou-ble cross-ing of a

Adim

D7

G7

Adim

D7

fly- ing plates, I wish I were in love a-gain!
pair of heels I wish I were in love a-gain!

G

E+

A7 D7 G G7

no-more pain,
No-more strain,

C Cm G E+

A7 D7 G G7

No-more care,
No-de-spair.

C Cm G E+

A7

Now I'm sane, but I would rather be
I'm all there now, But I'd rather be

gag-agal! The pulled out fur of cat and cur, The
punch-drunk! Believe me sir, I much pre fer The
fine mis-mat-ing of a him and her, I've learned my les-son, but I
classic bat-tle of a him and her, I don't like qui-et and I

wish I were in love a gain! The a gain!

THE ORIGINAL

BOOGIE WOOGIE

By

CLARENCE "Pine Top" SMITH

Boogie Tempo

F6

B7

Am7

D7

G

Am7

D7

G

Am7

G
COLONEL BOGEY

March tempo by KENNETH J. ALFORD
(F. J. Ricketts)

Fine
BUNNY HOP, THE

Put your right foot forward     Put your left foot out
Do THE BUNNY HOP  Hop! Hop! Hop!
Dance this new creation

It's the new sensation Do the BUNNY HOP
Hop! Hop! Hop! Let's all join in the fun—father, mother, son

Do THE BUNNY HOP  Hop! Hop! Hop!
OLD CAPE COD

Refrain

If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air,_
Quaint little villages here and there;

You're sure to fall in love with OLD CAPE COD.

If you like the taste of a lobster stew,_
Served by a window with an ocean view;

You're sure to fall in love with OLD CAPE COD.

Winding roads that seem to beckon you,_
Miles of green beneath the skies of blue;

Church bells chiming on a Sunday morn',
Remind you of the town where you were born.

If you spend an evening, you'll want to stay,_
Watching the moonlight on

Cape Cod Bay;_ You're sure to fall in love with OLD CAPE COD.

1. Eb  Cm7  Fm7  B9  Bb7
2. Eb  Fm7  B7  Eb6
I'M A DREAMER, AREN'T WE ALL

All Of You

COLE PORTER
Make Someone Happy

Make someone happy, Make just one

someone happy, Make just one heart the heart you

sing to. One smile that cheers you

One face that lights when it nears you, One man you're

everything to. Fame,

if you win it, Comes and goes in a minute.

Where's the real stuff in life to cling

to? Love is the answer,
SOME-ONE TO LOVE IS THE AN-SWER. ONCE YOU'VE
FIND-ED HIM, BUILD YOUR WORLD A-ROUND HIM,
MAKE SOME-ONE HAPPY, MAKE JUST ONE
SOME-ONE HAPPY AND YOU WILL BE HAPPY
TOO.

YOU'VE GOT ME CRYING AGAIN
You've got me cry-ing a-again, You've got me sigh-ing a-
again. What is this love all about? I'm in, I'm out.
Your kisses right from the start
Cam from your lips, not your heart. You make me hap-py and
some-body new looks good to you.
You've got me cry-ing a-again, just cry-ing for you.
Wait Till You See Her

Wait till you see her, see how she looks, Wait till you hear her laugh.
Painters of paintings,
Writers of books, Never could tell the half."

Wait till you feel the warmth of her glance.
Pensive and sweet and wise.  All of it lovely,
All of it thrilling; I'll never be willing to free her.

When you see her, You won't believe your eyes.
MARIANNE

Moderato

F C7 Gm C7 F

1. Mar-i-anne, oh, Mar-i-anne, oh, won't you mar-ry me? We can have a
bam-boo hut And bran-dy in the tea. Leave your fat old ma-ma home, She
round her; Lit-tle fish come to her feet In her heart is love, But—i'm the
hap-py, I will kiss my mother-in-law. Phooey! Chil-dren by the doz-en In and

C7 F C7 C7 F

nev-er will say yes. If ma-ma don't know now, She can guess My, my yes,
on-ly mor-tal man Who's al-lowed to kiss my Mar-i-anne. (Don't rush me.)
out the bam-boo hut, One for ev-ry palm tree And co-ky-nut. Hurry up now.

C7 F C7 Gm

All day, all night, Mar-i-anne, Down by the

C7 F

sea-side sift-in' sand. Even lit-tle chil-dren love

Mar-i-anne, Down by the sea-side sift-in' sand
Theme Song
From Westinghouse "Studio One" Summer Theatre Production of
SONG FOR A SUMMER NIGHT

Slowly

Theme A

Fine

Theme B

D. C. at Fine

C7
THE HUCKLE BUCK

Slow Blues

C G7 C C G7

Here's a dance you should know When the lights are down low.

C G7 C

Grab your baby, then go.

C

Do The Huckle Buck, Do The Huckle Buck. If you don't know how to do it,

C7 F7

Boy, you're out of luck! Push your partner out Then you hunch your back.

C G7 F7

Start a little movement in your sacro iliac. Wiggle like a snake

F7 C

Waddle like a duck That's the way you do it when you do The Huckle Buck.

BE MY LOVE

C G

in my love, for no one else can you this yearning, this need that you and I alone create, Just fill my arms with every sweetness you're filled my dreams, the dreams that you inspire with every

G7 F7 E7

that we'll find love's eternal, if you will be my love.
From The Paramount Picture "THE STERILE CUCKOO"

COME SATURDAY MORNING

"SANDPIPERS"

Words by
DORY PREVIN

Music by
FRED KARLIN

Moderato but not too slow

Come Saturday morning
Come Saturday morning
I'm going away with my friend;
We'll

"SANDPIPERS"
Saturday spend till the end of the day,
Saturday laugh more than half of the day.

Just I and my friend,
Just I and my friend,

We'll travel for miles in our Saturday smiles,
Dressed up in our rings and our Saturday things,

and then we'll move on.
But we will remember long after

Saturday's gone. Come Saturday Morning.

Come Saturday Morning.
I'D RATHER LOVE YOU
"CHARLEY PRIDE"

Words and Music by JOHNNY DUNCAN

If tonight should be our last night together, I'm not

sorry that we fell in love at all. If to-
morrow's sun should find me hurtin' for you I know that the
price for lovin' you would still be small. For I'd
never know the thrill of your sweet lips And the
chills I get just knowin' that you're mine,
'Cause I'd spend my life not knowin' what real
love is. Oh no, though I'd be hurt-in'.

I'm still certain That I'd rather love and lose you than never know your love.

all. For I'd all.
RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

B R O O K  B E N T O N

Hover-ing by my suit-case, try-in' to find a warm place to spend the night.

Heavy rain fallin', seems I hear your voice callin' "It's all right."

A Rain-y Night In Georgia, A Rain-y Night In

Georg-ia. it seems like it's rain-in' all o-ver the world. It

seems like it's rain-in' all o-ver the world. Ne-on sign a-flash-in'.

Tax-i-cabs and bus-es pass-ing thru the night.

distant moan-ing of the train seems to play a sad re-frain to the night.

A Rain-y Night In Georg-ia, Such a Rain-y Night In
Georgia,
Lord, I believe it's rain-in' all over the world.

I feel like it's rain-in' all over the world.
How many times I've wondered.

It still comes out the same.
No matter how you look at it, think of it, you've just got to do your own thing.

I find me a place in a box car so I take out my guitar to pass some time.
Late at night it's hard to rest, I hold your picture to my chest and I'm all right.

But it's a rainy night in Georgia,
Baby it's a rainy night in Georgia.
I feel it's rain-in' all over the world, kind-a lonely night, you're talk-in' bout a rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy.
Venus
The Shocking Blue
Words and Music by R. van LEEUWEN

Moderately, with a beat

1. A goddess on a mountain top was
2. (Her) weapons were her crystal eyes

burning like a silver flame,
making every man mad.
Summit of beauty and love.
Black as the dark night she was.

and Venus was her name.
Got what no-one else had.
She's got it, yeah, baby, she's got it.

Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.

Well, I'm your Venus, and I'm your fire at your desire.

1. Em A
2. Her
IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND

Medium rock tempo

*Guitar → G
  (Capo up 2 frets)

Keyboard → A

G       G(add 9)       Dm6/F bass

A

1. If You Could Read My Mind, love,
   what a tale my thoughts could tell.

G       G(add 9)       Dm6/F bass

A

2. If I could read your mind, love,
   what a tale your thoughts could tell.

Just like an old time movie,
   'bout a ghost from a wishing well.

G       G(add 9)       Dm6/F bass

A

Just like a paperback novel,
   the kind the drug stores sell.

G       G(add 9)       C       D

A       D

In a castle dark or a fortress strong,
   with the chains upon my hero would be.

Last time to Coda

* Play thumb and finger style.
Medium Latin feeling as in a beguine. G. L.
You know that ghost is me, lalalalala,
And I will never
be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see,
take!

I'd walk away like a movie star who gets
burned in a three-way script.

Enter number two: A movie queen to
play the scene of bringing all the good things out of me. But for

now, love, let's be real: I never thought I could

feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.

I don't know where we went wrong, but the feel-in's gone and I

just can't get it back.
But stories always end, and if you read between the lines, you'd know that I'm just tryin' to understand the feelin's that you lack.

I never thought I could feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.

I don't know where we went wrong, but the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back!
THE NIGHT THEY DROVE
OLD DIXIE DOWN

Virgil Caine is my name, and I drove on the Danville train.
'til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive.
I took the train to Richmond that fell, it was a time I re-

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON
ADDITIONAL LYRICS

2. Back with my wife in Tennessee
   And one day she said to me
   "Virgil, quick, come see:
   There goes the Robert E. Lee!"
   Now, I don't mind choppin' wood
   And I don't care if the money's no good,
   Just take what you need and leave the rest
   But they should never have taken
   The very best.
   (Repeat Chorus)

3. Like my father before me
   I'm a workin' man,
   And like my brother before me
   I took a rebel stand.
   Well, he was just eighteen, proud and brave,
   But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
   I swear by the blood below my feet,
   You can't raise a Caine back up
   When it's in defeat.
   (Repeat Chorus to ending)
The Hokey Pokey

Verses 1. 2. 3. 4.

1. 2. 3. 4. You put your {right foot} in, You put your {right foot} out, You put you
2. left foot} in, You put your {left foot} out, You put you
3. right arm} in, And you shake it all a-bout; You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, and you
4. left arm} in, And you shake it all a-bout; You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, and you

Segue to Refrain

Refrain (To be played after each verse)

HOK-EY POK-EY, You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, You do THE

(To Verse each time)

HOK-EY POK-EY, That's what it's all a-bout. 2. to 10. You put your

Verses 5. 6. 7.

5. right el-bow} in, You put your {right el-bow} out, You put your
6. left el-bow} in, You put your {left el-bow} out, You put your
7. head}
Verses 8, 9, 10.

8. right hip
9. left hip
10. whole self

{right elbow} in, And you shake it all about; You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, and you turn yourself around. That's what it's all about. You do THE

Segue to Refrain

That's what it's all about. You do THE

To the Last Refrain

LAST REFRAIN

HOK-EY POK-EY, You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, (On your knees)

HOK-EY POK-EY, slap the floor That's what it's all about.
SOLITARY MAN

VERSE

Meli-nda was mine till the
I've had it to here be-in'

Then Sue came along,
loved me strong, that's what I thought.
I know it's been done, having one girl who'll love me.

Me and Sue.
But that died too.

CHORUS

Don't know that I will, but until I can find me
the girl that will stay and won't play games behind me.
I'll be what I am;

a sol-i-ta-ry man,
sol-i-ta-ry man.

Sol-i-ta-ry man, mm, mm.
The
Brotherhood of Man

UNITED WE STAND

There's no where in the world that I would rather be,
Than with you my love,
And there's no thing in the world that I would still be here,
And if the going gets too hard a-
rather see, than your smile my love.
along the way, just you call I'll hear.

UNITED WE STAND, Divided we fall,
And if our backs should ever be against the wall, we'll be together,
Together, you and I.

1st and on D.% for Fade

2nd

D.% al Fade

For U-

And
Georgy Girl

REFRAIN

Hey there! Georgy girl, Swing-ing down the street so

fancy free, Nobody you meet could ever see the

loneliness there in-side you. Hey there! Georgy girl,

1. Why do all the boys just pass you by? Could it be you just don't
2. Dreaming of the some-one you could be. Life is a real - i-

try, or is it the clothes you wear? You're always
ty, you can't always run a-way. Don't be so
Gm

Window shopping but never stopping to buy.

Scared of changing and rearranging yourself.

So shed those dowdy feathers and fly

It's time for jumping down from the shelf a little bit.

Eb Gm Ab Bb Eb Gm Ab Bb

Hey there! Georgygirl, There's another Georgy deep inside.

Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be,

Gm7 Ebmaj7 Ab Bb7

The world would see A new Georgy girl.

Ab Bb7

2: Repeat ad lib. and fade

Eb Gm Ab Bb7

girl. A new Georgy
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR CARES

CHORUS

I'll take care of your cares for you
I'll be there with you when you're blue
Let me be your
one ray of sunshine
May be you'll remember
somewhere sometime
I won't scold you for your mis-
takes
I'll just hold you when your heart aches

Keep me in your thoughts
Your dreams and your pray'rs
And I'll Take:

Care Of Your Cares
The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by Paul Simon

Moderately

Hello darkness my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again,

Because a vision softly creeping,
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains within The Sound Of Silence.

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
3. And in the naked light I saw narrow streets of cobble-
ten thousand people maybe
stone,
more.

'nearth the halo of a street lamp.

People talking without speaking.

I turned my collar to the cold and damp.

People hearing without listening.

When my eyes were stabbed.

People writing songs.

by the flash of a neon light that split the night.

that voices never share and no one dare.

and touched The Sound

disturb The Sound

Of Silence.

Of Silence.

(4.) "Fools!" said I. "You do not know

silence like a cancer grows.

Hear my words that I might teach you.

Take my arms that I might

reach you."

But my words like silent raindrops fell,
and echoed in the wells of silence.

(5.) And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made.

And the sign flashed out its warning. In the words that it was forming.

And the signs said "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls" And

whispered in The Sounds Of Silence...
What Are You Doing The Rest Of Your Life?

what Are you doing the rest of your life? north and south and east and

west of your life? I have only one request of your life:

that you spend it all with me! All the seasons and the times of your days.

All the nick-els and the dimes of your days. Let the reasons and the

rhymes of your days all begin and end with me. I want to

see your face in ev'-ry kind of light. In fields of dawn and for-ests of the

night. And when you stand be-fore the can-dles on a cake, Oh, let me be the
one to hear the silent wish you make! Those tomorrows waiting deep in your eyes,

In the world of love you keep in your eyes. I'll awaken what's a -

sleep in your eyes. It may take a kiss or two! Thru

all of my life. Summer, winter, spring and fall of my life,

All I ever will recall of my life is all of my life with

1. Am Bm7-5 E7 2. Am Ddim Am Ddim Am

you! What Are You Doing The you!
THE TEARS OF A CLOWN

Now, if there's a smile upon my face, it's only there tryin' to fool the pub-
(Now, if I appear) to be care-free it's only to camouflage my sad-

lic. But when it comes down to fooling you Now, honey, that's quite a different sub-
lessness in order to shield my pride, I try to cover this hurt as a show of glad-

ject. Don't let my glad expression give you the wrong impres-
lessness. But don't let my show confuse you that I've been happy since-

ession. Really, I'm sad, Oh, sadder than sad, You're gone-
you decided to go. Oh, I need you so, I'm hurt-

and I'm hurting so bad, Like a clown I pretend to be glad.
and I want you to know, But for others I put on a show.

Now, there's some sad things known to man, But ain't too much sadder than

Just like Pagnoli did, I try to keep my sadness hid. Smil-
C
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the tears of a clown,

When there's no one around.

Now, if I appear...

- ing in the pub-
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CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

TOM JONES

Words and Music by
WAYNE BICKERTON and
TONY WADDINGTON

1. I watch the leaves falling to the ground,
   things I see in my memory,

   I'm walking up and down
   I close my eyes and then

   own home town,
   live again.

   You're here with me,
   You're holding me

   like it
   like it

   used to be.
   I look around and then

   I'm on my own again.

   Can't stop lovin' you,
   can't stop
wanting to.  Can't stop now that you made me part of you.  I've heard some people say I'm dreaming my life away.  But what else can I do, can't stop loving you.

2. The loving you.  Can't stop loving you, can't stop wanting to.  Can't stop feeling blue, can't stop loving you.  Can't stop
rainy days and mondays

Music by
ROGER NICHOLS

Lyrics by PAUL WILLIAMS

1. Talk-in' to my-self and feel-in' old,
2. What I've got they used to call the blues,
3. What I feel has come and gone before,

sometimes I'd like to quit,
nothing ever seems to fit,
hang-in' a-round.

nothin' is really wrong,
feel-in' like I don't belong,
walk-in' a-round.

no need to talk it out,
we know what it's all about,
hang-in' a-round.

nothing to do but frown;
RAIN Y DAYS AND MON DAYS al ways get me.

somekind of lonely clown;
RAIN Y DAYS AND MON DAYS al ways get me.

ting something to do but frown;
RAIN Y DAYS AND MON DAYS al ways get me.

Fun-ny but it seems I always wind up here with you.

3. (Instrumental)

nice to know some- bo - dy loves me.
Funny but it seems that it's the only thing to do,
run and find the one who loves me.

What I feel has come and gone before.
No need to talk it out, we know what it's all about.

Hang in' around, nothin' to do but frown.

RAIN' Y DAYS AND MON' DAYS always get me down.

RAIN' Y DAYS AND MON' DAYS always get me down.
PIECES OF DREAMS

From the United Artists Motion Picture "PIECES OF DREAMS"

Little Boy Lost in search of Little Boy Found. You go a-

wondering, wandering, stumbling, tumbling, round! round!

When will you find what's on the tip of your mind?

Why are you blind to all you ever were, never were, really are, nearly are?

Little Boy False in search of Little Boy True. Will you be

ever done traveling, always unraveling you, you?
Running away could lead you further astray And as for

fishing in streams for pieces of dreams Those

pieces will never fit What is the sense of it

Little Boy Blue don't let your

little sheep roam It's time come blow your horn meet the morn

Look and see can you be far from home
BED OF ROSES

The Statler Brothers

Words and Music by HAROLD REID

Moderato

She was called a scarlet woman by the people who would
was a handsome woman just thirty-five who was

go to church but left me in the street. With no parents of my
spoken to in town by very few. She managed a

own, late evening never had a home. And an eighteen year old boy has got to
business like most of the town wished they could

eat, do, She found me outside one Sunday morning, I learned all the things a man should know,
He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother

The road is long, with many a
wind-ing turn, that leads us to who
my con-cern, No bur-den is he

where, who knows where.
bear, we'll get there.

But I'm For I

strong, strong e-nough to car-ry him;
know he would not en-cum-ber me;

He Ain't He Ain't He Ain't He's My He's My

Bro-ther... So on we

la-den at all, I'm la-den with sad-ness that
ev - ry - one's heart isn't filled with the
glad - ness of love for one an -
er. It's a long. long road,
from which there is no re - turn. While we're on our
way to there, why not share?
And the load doesn't weigh me
down at all; He Ain't Heavy,
B. B. King

THE THRILL IS GONE
(from YESTERDAY'S KISS)

Gm

The Thrill Is Gone,
the thrill is gone away.

Cm

The thrill is gone, baby.
the thrill is

gone away.

You know you done me wrong, baby.

D7

and you'll be sorry some-day.

Gm

The Thrill Is Gone, it's gone away from me.

D7

The thrill is gone, baby, the thrill is gone away from me.

Ebmaj7

Although I'm still livin', but so lonely I'll be.
The Thrill Is Gone.

*it's gone a-way for good.*

Oh, the thrill is gone.

*ba-by, it's gone a-way for good.*

Some-day I know I'll be arm-in-

*arm, ba-by, just like I know a good man should.*

You know I'm free, free, free-now, ba-by.

*I'm free from your spell.*

Oh, I'm free, free, free-now. I'm free from your spell.

And now that it's all o-ver_

*all I can do is wish you well.*
ARIZONA

Words and Music by
KENNY YOUNG

Moderately slow, with a beat

She must belong to San Francisco, she must have lost her way.

Postin' a poster of Pancho and Cisco one California day. She

says she believes in Robin Hood and brotherhood and colors of green and grey, and

all you can do is laugh at her, doesn't anybody know how to pray?

Ar - i - zo - na, take off your rainbow shades, Ar - i - zo - na.
G7

have another look at the world, my, my.

Ar - i - zo - na.

G7

Cut off your Indian braids, Ar - i - zo - na, hey, won't you go my way.

Gm7 (C Bass)

Strip off your pride, you're acting like a teen-y bop-per run-a-way child.

Gm7 (C Bass)

Scrape off the paint from the face of a little town saint.

C

Ar - i - zo - na, take off your hobo shoes,

Ar - i - zo - na, hey, won't you go my way.
Follow me up to San Francisco,
I will be guide your way.

I'll be the Count of Monte Cristo, you'll be the Countess May.

You can believe in Robin Hood and brotherhood and rolling the ball in the hay, and

I will be reading you an Aesop's fable, anything to make you stay, hey, hey.

Ar-i-zo-na, take off your hobo shoes,
Ar-i-zo-na,

have another look at the world, my, my.

Ar-i-zo-na,

get off your eight-ball blues,
Ar-i-zo-na, hey, won't you come my way?
MY ELUSIVE DREAMS
TOM JONES

VERSE

1. You followed me to Texas, you
   followed me to Utah

2. (You) had my child in Memphis then I
   heard of work in Nashville

Now we've left Alaska
cause there was no gold mine
But this time only
there so we moved on,
then you went with me to a small farm in Nebraska
And now all we have is
A - la - bam',
bras - ka,
each other

Things looked good in Birmingham,
and a little memory to

did - n't find it there
and still

I know you're tired of following My Elusive Dreams and schemes...

CHORUS (tacet)

for they're only fleeting things My Elusive Dreams...

2. You Dreams.
3. —
BYE BYE, LOVE

There goes my ba-by with some-one new; She sure looks happy; I sure am blue; She was my ba-by till he stepped counting the stars a bove; And here's the rea-son that I'm so

in; Good-bye to ro-mance that might have been; free: My lov-in' ba-by is through with me;

BYE BYE, LOVE: Bye bye, hap-pi-ness; Hello

LONE li ness I think I'm gon-na cry; BYE BYE, LOVE;

Bye bye, sweet ca-ress; Hello emp-ti-ness; I feel like I could die;

— Bye bye, my love, bye bye. bye.
Without Love  
(There Is Nothing)

Moderately, with feeling

**Refrain**

1. I awakened this morning, I was filled with despair, All my dreams turned to ashes and gall. As I looked at my life, it was barren and bare, WITHOUT LOVE, I had nothing at all. I could not see, That a heart WITHOUT LOVE cannot live.

2. (Once) I had a sweetheart, Who loved only me, There was nothing that she would not give. I was blind to her goodness and

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WITHOUT LOVE, I had nothing, WITHOUT LOVE I had nothing at all. I had conquered the world, But what then did I have? WITHOUT LOVE I had nothing at all.

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1. C, Cdim, G7, Dm7

2. C, G9, C

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Words and Music by DANNY SMALL
OYE COMO VA

Words and Music by
TITO PUENTE

Moderate Latin rock

Am D Am (Ebass) Am D Am (Ebass)

Am7 D Am7 D

Oye Como Va, mi ritmo, bueno pa gozar, mulata,

Am7 D Am7 D

Oye Como Va, mi ritmo, bueno pa gozar, mulata.
Dream baby, got me dreamin' sweet dreams  The whole day

through.

Dream baby, got me dreamin' sweet dreams

Night time too.

I love you and

I'm dreamin' of you, That won't do.  Dream baby, make.
me stop my dreamin', You can make my dreams come true.

Sweet dream baby,

Sweet dream baby,

How long must I dream?
IT'S TOO LATE

Lyric by
TONI STERN

Music by
CAROLE KING

Slowly

1. Stayed in bed all morn-in' just to pass the time._
   There's some-thin' wrong here, there can
   be no deny-in'.

2. used to be so eas-y liv-ing here with you;
   You were light and breez-y and I
   knew just what to do. Now you look so
   Don't you feel it, too?

3. There'll be good times again for me and you;
   But we just can't stay to-get-her
   One of us is chang-in' or maybe we've just
   Still I'm glad for what we had and

   may-be we've just stopped try-
   how I once loved you._

And it's too late, ba-by now,— it's too late,— Though we
really did try to make it. Some- thin' in-side has died and I can't hide

And I just can't fake it.

2. It And I just can't fake it. It's too late, baby.

3. 

by, It's too late now, dar-lin', It's too late.
CRACKLIN' ROSIE

We're gonna ride till there ain't.
Ain't nothin' here that I care.
And, girl, if it lasts for an hour.

no more to go,
Takin' it slow
May-be a song
'Cause we got all night

and, Lord don't you know
I'll have me a time with a poor
Don't need to say please to no man
Find us a dream that don't ask

man's lady! for a happy tune.

Oh, I love my Rosie child.
You got the way to make me happy.
You and me, we go in style. Crack-lin' Rose, you're a store-

bought woman, But you make me sing like a guitar hum-min', So-

hang on to me, girl; our song keeps run-nin' on.

D. S. aî Coda

Play it now, play it now, play it now, my baby.

Coda

no questions, yeah!

Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!
From the Metro Goldwyn Mayer Motion Picture "SHAFT"

THEME FROM SHAFT

By

ISAAC HAYES
Who's the black private dick, that's a sex machine to all the chicks? Shaft!

Who is the man that would risk his life for his brother man? Shaft! Can you dig it?
Who's the cat that won't cop out.

When there's danger all about?
Shaft! Right on! They say this cat Shaft is a bad mouther, (Shut your mouth!)

But I'm talkin' about Shaft.

He's a compli-cat-ed man, But no one understands him but his woman. John Shaft!

Fmaj7

NC

Fmaj7  NC

Em7

Fmaj7
GET READY

1. I never met a girl who makes me feel the way that you do (It's all right)

2. (If you) wanna play hide and seek with love let me remind you (It's all right)

3. All my friends shouldn't want me to I understand it (Be all right)

Whenever I'm asked who makes my dreams real I say that
The loving you're gonna miss and the time it takes to
I hope I'll get to you before they do the way I

Find you (You're outta sight) So fee fi
Planned it (It's outta sight) So fid-dle-dee-dee

Looking out baby 'cause here I come.

And I'm bringing you a love that's true so get ready So get ready

I'm gonna try to make you a love like you so get ready So get ready here I come

[1, 2, 3]

I'm on my way.

Fade till finish

I'm on my way.

Get ready 'cause here I come, boy.
SPANISH HARLEM

By
JERRY LEIBER and
PHIL SPECTOR

Moderato

There is a rose in SPAN-ISH HAR-LEM.

A red rose up in SPAN-ISH HAR-LEM.

1. It is a
2. With eyes as

special one... It's nev-er seen the sun... It on-ly comes out when the moon is on the black as coal... that look down in my soul... And start a fire... there and then I lose con-

C

F


run and all the stars are gleaming,
It's growing

trol, I have to beg your pardon,
I'm going to

[1]

in the street right up
ing the concrete but soft and sweet
pick that rose

and watch

and dreaming.

[2]

her as she grows

in my garden.
BABY, THE RAIN MUST FALL
(from the Columbia film, "Baby, The Rain Must Fall")

Words and Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN and
ERNIE SHELDON

Moving and steady

1. Some men climb a mountain
   Some men swim the sea

2. Do not love for silver
   Do not love for gold
   My heart is mine to give away
   It never will be sold

3. Am not rich or famous
   But who can ever tell
   Some men fly above the sky
   They are what they must be.
   Some men know what waits for me
   May-be heav-en may be hell.

F C7 F Bb C
Baby, The Rain Must Fall,

baby, the wind must blow

Wherever my heart leads me.

Baby, I must go.

Baby, I must go.

Baby, I must go.
My Marie

F#m    F#m7    D#m7–5
Marie     Marie
I can't bear to see the children without

E    F#m    F#m7    D#m7–5
bread    Oh! Marie    they deserve a decent roof above their
wear     Oh! Marie
you look so pretty with a ribbon in your

E    G#7
heads    Trust me now
hair     For too long
And
You've

C#m7    Dmaj7
when I leave for town my darling don't be sad or ask me-
gone without the life that I once promised you right or-

Bm7    B7    E11    E
how    But tomorrow we'll have all the things we've never had
wrong    But today I'll find a way to make it all come true
But if I'm not back there with you
By the time the sun goes down
Take the train change your name And get the children out of town.
Yes if I'm not back there with you
By the time the sun has gone Forget me my Marie and move on
My on Forget me my Marie and move on
WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO MY SONG, MA

Words and Music by
MELANIE SAFKA

1. Look what they done to my song, Ma.

   Look what they done to my song.

   Well, it's the only thing that I could do half right, and it's

   turnin' out all wrong, Ma. Look what they done to my

   song.

2. Look what they done to my brain, Ma
Look what they done to my brain
Well, they picked it like a chicken bone
And I think I'm half insane, Ma
Look what they done to my song.

3. I wish I could find a good book to live in
Wish I could find a good book
Well, if I could find a real good book
I'd never have to come out and look
At what they done to my song.

4. But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
Maybe it'll all be o.k.
Well, if the people are buying tears
I'll be rich some day, Ma
Look what they done to my song.

5. Ils ont changé ma chanson ma
Ils ont changé ma chanson
C'est la seule chose que je peux faire
Et ce n'est pas bon ma
Ils ont changé ma chanson.

6. Look what they done to my song, Ma
Look what they done to my song
Well, they tied it up in a plastic bag
And turned it upside down, Ma
Look what they done to my song.

7. Look what they done to my song, Ma
Look what they done to my song
It's the only thing I could do alright
And they turned it upside down
Look what they done to my song.
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT F. BACHARACH

Chorus:

(Bacet)

I just don't
know what to do with my-self.

(Tacet)

I'm so lone-some for you it's a
know what to do with my-self.

(Tacet)

Don't know just what to do with my-

self. I'm so used to do-in'

Gm

everything for two, and now that we're through.

Cm Cm7

I just don't

ev'-rything with you.

Ab maj7

I just don't

Parties

when I'm not with you.

Gm

Everything for two, and now that we're through.

Cm

I just don't

will be a-round just wait-in' for you.

Ab

I just don't

know what to do.

Db Ab (Tacet)

I just don't

Like a sum-mer rose

Db (Tacet) Eb Bb (Tacet)

needs the sun and

rain,

I need your sweet love to ease all the

Bb Eb Bb (Tacet)

pain.

D.S.al Coda

I just don't

I don't know what else to do...

Coda Ab (Tacet) Eb

I don't know what else to do with my-self.
Chorus
C   Dm7   G7
I have been a rover,
I have walked a-

C   F   G   Em   Dm7
alone,
Hiked a hundred highways,

G7   C   Am   Em
never found a home.
Still and all I'm happy,

F   Dm7-5   C9   F
The reason is you see:
Once in a while along the way

C   G7   C     Verse   Dm7

Love's Been Good To Me. There was a girl in Denver
There was a girl in Portland
Before the summer storm,
Before the winter chill,
Oh, her eyes were we
We used to go a-

tender,
courting,
Oh, her arms were warm.
Along October Hill.
And she could And she could

smile away the thunder,
Laugh away the dark clouds,
Kiss away the

rain.
snow.
And even tho' she's gone away,
It seems like only yes-ter-day,
You As

won't hear me complain.
I have been a
Love's been good to
To

Me.
IT'S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE

People see us ev'rywhere, they think you really care, but myself I can't deceive.

A Tempo-Slow

I know IT'S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE.

My one and only prayer, is that some day you'll care,

my hopes, my dreams come true, my one and only you,

no one will ever know, how much I love you so.

my only prayer will be, some day you'll care for me, but IT'S ONLY MAKE...
BE - LIEVE.

My hopes, my dreams come true,
My one and only prayer
My heart I'd give for you,
Is that some-day you'll care,
My hopes, my dreams come true,

my all, my ev'-ry-thing,
my one and only you.
My heart I can't con-trol,
No one will ev-er know,
just how much I love you so,

my plans, my hopes, my schemes,
you are my ev'-ry-thing, but IT'S ON - ly Make
my on-ly prayer will be
that some-day you'll care for me but IT'S ON - ly Make

BE - LIEVE.

BE - LIEVE.
JOY TO THE WORLD

Moderate Gospel Rock

1. Je-rem-i-ah was a bull-frog,
   king of the world,
   dies.

2. If I were the
   was a good friend of mine.
   Tell you what I'd do.

3. I know I love the la-
   Love to have my fun.
   I'm a

Never understood a single word he said, But I helped him drink his wine.
Throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, And make sweet love to you.
High night flyer and a rainbow rider, A straight shootin' son of a gun.

Yes he always had some mighty fine wine.
Yes I'd make sweet love to you.
Yes a straight shootin' son of a gun.

Sing - ing
JOY TO THE WORLD.

All the boys and girls now.
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea.
Joy to you and me.
LETT IT BE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Slow tempo (16 measures per minute)

1. When I find myself in times of trouble
2. the broken hearted people
3. Instrumental
4. the night is cloudy There is

Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it
Living in the world agree There will be an answer, let it
still a light that shines on me Shine until tomorrow, let it

And in my hour of darkness She is
For though they may be parted there is
I wake up to the sound of music

Standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom, let it
still a chance that they will see There will be an answer, let it
Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it
Let it be, let it be, Let it be, let it be, (v.2. Yeah)

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be,

let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

D.S.al Coda
( instrumental and Repeat)
CODA
GYPSYS, TRAMPS AND THIEVES

Words and Music by
BOB STONE

Moderately

1. I was born in the wagon of a traveling show.
(2.) picked up a boy just south of Mobile.

Ma-ma used to dance for the money they'd throw,
We gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal.

Papa would do whatever he could,
Preach a little gospel and

I was six-to-nine, he was twenty, one.
sell a couple bottles of Doctor Good. Pa would-a shot him if he knew what he'd done. Gypsies.

Tramps And Thieves. We'd hear it from the people of the town. They called us Gypsies.

Tramps And Thieves and ev'ry night all the men would come a-round and lay their money down.

1

2. We down.
never had school-in' but he taught me well with his smooth southern style. But

three months later I'm a gal in trouble and I haven't seen him for a while.

Mm, mm, I haven't seen him for a while.

3. She was down.
TRACES

Words and Music by
BUDDY BUE, JAMES COBB
and EMORY GORDY

I feel that the music is the best part of the page. It has phrases like "Faded photograph, covered now with souvenirs of lines and creases of days together," and "Tickets torn in half, memories in bits and pieces, pages from an old love letter, traces of love long ago that didn't work out right." These are beautiful lines that evoke a sense of nostalgia and longing. The music seems to reflect these emotions, with its gentle, melodic progressions and subtle harmonies. It's a powerful combination that makes the song very动人.
VERSE

Someone told me long ago. There's a calm before the storm, I know.

And it's been comin' for some time.

When it's over, so they say, It'll rain a sunny day. I know.

CHORUS

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?

Shinin' down like water.

comin' down on a sunny day?

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain
VERSE

Yesterday, and days before, Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know,

Been that way for all my time, 'Til forever, on it goes

Through the circle, fast and slow, I know, And it can't stop, I wonder.

D.S. al Coda

Only You

BUCK RAM & ANDE RAND

Only You can make this world seem right, Only You can make the darkness bright. Only You and you alone can thrill me like you do And fill my heart with love for only you. Only You can make this change in me, for it's true you are my destiny. When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do, You're my dream come true, my one and Only You.
ISN'T IT A PITY

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

Isn't it a pity, now isn't it a shame,
How we break each other's hearts and cause each other pain,
How we take each other's love without thinking any
more; For-get-ting to give back; Is-n't It -- A

To Coda

Pi-ty? Some things take so long,

but, how do I ex-plain, when not too man-y peo-ple

can see we're all the same. And be-caus-e of all their tears
their eyes can't hope to see
the beauty that surrounds them.

Isn't It A Pity?

Forgo-ting to give
back;

Now, Isn't It A Pity?

Repeat ad. lib.
and fade-out
SHE'S ALL I GOT

Words and Music by
JERRY WILLIAMS Jr. and
GARY BONDS

Moderately

1. Friend, don't take her, she's all I got.
2. Friend, don't take her, she's all I got.

please don't take her love away from me; I'm beginning you;
please don't take her love away from me; I'm beginning you;
Friend don't take her, she's all I got, she's
Friend don't take her, she's all I got, she's

ev 'ry-thing in life I'll ev er need. She is life when I_
ev 'ry-thing in life I'll ev er need. She's my fin gers when I_

want to live, she's the ev 'ry-thing to me in life that
want to feel, she's the on ly thing in life to me that's

life can give. She's my wine when I need a drink. She's the
real ly real. She is love she's all the love I know. She could
first thought in my mind each time I try to think and I say

kiss the ground in the winter time and make the flowers grow.

Don’t take her, she’s all I got: please don’t take her, she’s all I got.

Please don’t take her, she’s all I got. Please don’t take her, she’s all I got.
filled with love this
year's...

I've had all there is to get
in this life.

I had my days of loving

you.

When I think how soon we
you...
TAPESTRY

Slowly

Words and Music by CAROLE KING

My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue, An ever-lasting

Soon within my tapestry along the rutted road, He sat down in a

vision of the ever-changing view, A wondrous woven magic in
giver rock and turned into a toad, It seemed that he had fallen into

bits of blue and gold, A tapestry to feel and see, impossible to hold;
someone's wicked spell, I wept to see him suffer, though I didn't know him well...
Once amid the soft and silver sadness in the sky,
As I watched in sorrow there suddenly appeared a

A man of fortune, a drifter passing by. He wore a torn and
came a man of fortune, a drifter passing by. He wore a torn and

figure grey and ghostly, beneath a flowing beard. In times of deepest
came a man of fortune, a drifter passing by. He wore a torn and

tattered cloth around his leathery hide. And a coat of many colors, yellow
darkness I've seen him dressed in black. Now my tapestry's unraveling; he's
tattered cloth around his leathery hide. And a coat of many colors, yellow
darkness I've seen him dressed in black. Now my tapestry's unraveling; he's

To Coda

green on either side.
A
He moved with some un-
some un-
He moved with some un-

0003TSM-3-2
certainty as if he didn't know just what he was there for or

where he ought to go. Once he reached for something golden hanging from a tree. And his hand came down empty.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

He's come to take me back.
ALL I EVER NEED IS YOU

Moderately

G

B7

Sometimes when I'm down and all alone,

Em

G7

C

just like a child without a home.

The love you give me keeps me hangin' on.

G

Em

A7

D7

Am7

D7

Oh honey, All I Ever Need Is You.

G

B7

Em

G7

You're my first love, you're my last,

You're my future, you're my past.
And loving you is all I ask, Honey, All I Ever Need... Is You.

Winters come and they go, and we watch the melting snow.
Sure as summer follows spring, all the things you do give me a reason to build my world around you. Some men follow rainbows, I am
Some men search for silver, some for gold.
I have found my treasure in your soul, Honey, All I Ever Need Is You.
Without love I'd never find the way, Through ups and downs of every single day.
I won't sleep at night until you say, my Honey, All I Ever Need Is You.
Scarlet Ribbons
(For Her Hair)

I pecked in to say Good-night And then I heard my child in pray'r.

And for me some SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS for my hair.

All the stores were closed and shuttered. All the streets were dark and bare.
In our town no SCAR-LET RIB-BONS. Not one ribbon for her hair.

Thru the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking. I pecked in and on her bed in gay confusion lying there.

Love-ly ribbons, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS for her hair.

If I live to be two hundred, I will never know from where,

Came those love-ly SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS' for her hair.
Poetry In Motion

Refrain—with a beat

POETRY IN MOTION, Walkin' by my side; Her lovely locomotion Keeps my eyes open wide.

POETRY IN MOTION,

See her gentle sway; A wave out on the ocean Could never move that way. I love every movement, There's nothing I would change; She doesn't need improvements, She's much too nice to rearrange.

POETRY IN MOTION,

1. Dancing close to me; A flower of devotion.
2. All that I adore; Number Nine love potion Could make me love her more.

POETRY IN MOTION,
SUNDAY MORNIN'

Words and Music by
MARGO GURYAN

Sun-day Morn-in',
Sun shin-in' from your eyes.
Sleep-y face smil-in' in-to mine. Sun-day Morn-
in'.
Lots of time with noth-in' to do, Lots of time to spend with you.

or Sun-day Morn-in'.
It's so qui-et in the street.
we can hear the sound of feet walk-in' by.

I'll put cof-fee on to brew, We can have a cup or two, and do what oth-er peo-ple do on Sun-day Morn-in', Sun-day Morn-in', Sun-day Morn-in', Sun-day. Sun-day, I love Sun-day, Sun-day Morn-in'.

Come, hold me in your arms, I love you.
Ev-ry-thing's al-right. (Sun-day Morn-in') Ev-ry-thing's al-right.

Ev-ry-thing's al-right. (Sun-day Morn-in') Ev-ry-thing's al-right.
GRANADA

Am
Moderato

Granada, I'm falling under your spell,
And if you could speak what a

Broadly

fascinating tale you would tell,
Of an age the world has long forgotten of an

age that weaves a silent magic in Granada today.

Beguine

Chorus

C

C6

Em

C

Em7

C0

The dawn in the sky greets the day with a sigh for GRA-
And when day is done and the sun starts to set in GRA-

Dm7

G7

Dm7 G7

G7

G7

Dm G7

C

C6

G7

D7 G7

C

mem-ber the splen-dour that once was GRA-
Blush of the snow-clad Sierra Ne-

vada.

G

Em

Dm

C

C6

Em

It still can be found in the hills all a-

C

Em

round as I wander along,

B7

B7+

B7

C

Em

C

Em

En-

trance d by the beauty before me, 

En- trance d by a
GRANADA CONT'D

land full of sunshine and flowers and song.

For soon it will welcome the stars while a

thousand guitars play a soft habanera:

Then

moon-lit GRANADA will live again the glory of

yes-ter-day, ro-man-tic and gay.

The gay.

POOL WAS I, A

You made me cry, but with the tears my love grew stronger.

What a fool was I.

without you every night grew longer.

The more your lips did not want me

you, I loved you so much and marrying. I still do.

A fool was I to sit and cry my empty heart out.

when just your voice could make me start out to be a fool again.
ONE OF THOSE SONGS

Refrain

1. Well, this is ONE OF THOSE SONGS that you hear now and then. It's ONE OF THOSE SONGS that start playing again. You'll love those songs that you think you forgot.

2. Because it's ONE OF THOSE SONGS that can make you recall a moment. It's ONE OF THOSE SONGS that come in and go out of fashion. You'll find that one part of your life belongs to one of those songs.

3. Well, this is ONE OF THOSE SONGS that is hummed on a veranda. It's ONE OF THOSE SONGS that are over and then forgotten. You'll see those songs that you can never forget.

F Gm7 C7 Gm7
F Gm7 C7 Gm7
F D7 Gm
F Bb Bbm D7 Gm7
F Gm7
F C7
MISTER LONELY

Words and Music by BOBBY VINTON and GENE ALLAN

Refrain

Eb Gm
[1. Loney, I'm MIS-TER LONE-LY,
[2. Let- ters, I'VE been for-got-ten,
never a let-ter; yeah, for-

Ab Bb7 Eb
bod-y for my own;
letters in the mail;

Gm Ab Bb7
I'm so lone-ly,
I've been for-got-ten,

LONE-LY. Wlan I had some-one to call on the phone.)
Lone-ly. Wish I had some-one to call on the phone.

Ab Abm Bb7
Oh, how I won-der how is it I've failed.)

Eb+ Eb
Now I'm a
sold-ier. lone-ly sold-ier. A-way from

Ab Bb7
home, through no wish of my own.

Gm
That's why I'm

1. Ab Bb7
lone-ly, I'm MIS-TER LONE-LY.

2. Ab Bb7 Eb
I wish that I could go back

home.

I could go back home.
Puppet On A String

Every time you look at me, I'm as helpless as can be;
All you do is touch my hand, And your wish is my command;

I become a puppet on a string And you can do most anything with me.

If you really love me,
Darling, please be kind,
I offer you the

Truest love that you will ever find.
Take my heart and

Please be fair, Handle it with loving care; For I'm just a

Puppet on a string And you can do most anything with me.
I WILL

I don't wanna be the one to say I'm gonna miss you. But I
You will look at him and see me smiling back at you, I know you

WILL, I WILL, I WILL, I WILL. I don't wanna say I'm gonna
you will. You will find yourself repeating

cry my eyes out, baby, But I WILL, I WILL, I WILL. I'm
things we used to do, I know you will, you will. Don't

not ashamed for you to know how much I really loved you so, 'cause
wonder if you want to come back. Just come running home to me, and

it was such a thrill. And 'Cause,

just remember when you're gone, there'll be someone sad who loves you
I'm the one who told you I would love you dear, forever, and I

still.

WILL, I WILL.
THE LAST WORD IN LONESOME IS ME

The last word in lonesome is me, the last word in lonesome is me. My heart is as lonely as a heart can be lonely. The last word in lonesome is me.

Too bad what's happened to our good love, too bad what's happened to our good love. Sometimes our best isn't quite good enough, and the last word in lonesome is me.

D. S. al Coda

My heart is as lonely as a heart can be

mollo rit.

lonely, The last word in lonesome is me.
THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY

CHORUS

There was a moon out in space, But a cloud drifted over its face, You kissed me and went on your way.

THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY, I heard the song of the spheres, Like a minor lament in my ears, I hadn't the heart left to pray.

THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY.

Soft thru the dark, the hoot of an owl in the sky,

Sad tho' his song, No bluer was he than I, The moon went down, stars were gone. But the sun didn't rise with the dawn, There wasn't a thing left to say.

THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY. There was a DAY.
Wooden Heart

Moderately

Chorus

(Tacet)  E♭  B♭7  E♭
Can't you see I love you? Please don't break my heart in two.

E♭  Edim7  B♭7  E♭
That's not hard to do 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

(Tacet)  E♭  B♭7  E♭
And if you say good-bye, then I know that I would cry.

E♭  Edim7  B♭7  E♭  A♭
Maybe I would die 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

(Tacet)  B♭7  E♭  Fm  E♭  B♭7
There's no strings upon this love of mine. It was always you from the start.

E♭  B♭7  E♭
Treat me nice, treat me good, 'treat me like you really should. 'Cause I'm not made of wood, And I.

B♭7  E♭  Adim7  B♭7  (Tacet)  B♭7
Don't have a wooden heart. Can't you heart.
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Chorus: Rubato (Broadly, with much expression)

I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU she'd hurt you, She'd love you a while then do

sort you, If only you asked I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU so.

I could have saved you some crying, Yes, I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU.

ly ing, But you were in love and didn't want to know.

I hear her now as I toss and turn and try to sleep, I hear him.

now making, promises she'll never keep And soon it's o ver and

done with, she'll find some one new to have fun with, Thru all of my tears

I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU so. I COULD HAVE so.
Lady, you're in love today but what about your broken heart tomorrow?
Lady, take my love today and let me give you happiness forever.

Why waste all your loneliness on someone if he really doesn't care?
Every day you wait, a little love we could be sharing slips away.

Let me take you in my arms and let me love you tenderly, and you'll see.

All the joys of life you never found before, you'll find with me.

CODA

Why find out too late that what you thought was love was just a brief fancy?

I'm in love with you, so lovely lady, won't you fall in love with me.
(Remember Me)
I'm The One Who Loves You

When you're all alone and blue, No one to tell your troubles to, Remember me,
I'm The One Who Loves You, When this world has turned you down,
Not a true friend can be found, Remember me, I'm The One Who Loves You.
And thru' all kinds of weather You'll find I'll never change,
Thru' the sunshine and the shadows I'll always be the same.
We're together right or wrong, Where you go I'll tag a long, Remember me, I'm The One Who Loves You.

When you're all alone and blue, No one to tell your troubles to, Remember me,
I'm The One Who Loves You, When this world has turned you down,
Not a true friend can be found, Remember me, I'm The One Who Loves You.
And thru' all kinds of weather You'll find I'll never change,
Thru' the sunshine and the shadows I'll always be the same.
We're together right or wrong, Where you go I'll tag a long, Remember me, I'm The One Who Loves You.
THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

FRIJID PINK

Lyrics Adapted by
MICHAEL STONER
Andante

Verse:

There is a house in New Orleans, They
go tell my baby sister now,

Don't call the Rising Sun; Has been the

do like I have done, And shun that

ruin of many poor girls and Lord I know I'm

one. My mother she's a tailor, She

Sun. Got one foot on the platform; The

sews those new blue jeans, My daddy is a

other on the train, I'm going down to

binnin' man, Plays down in New Orleans,

New Orleans To wear the ball and chain,

My husband is a drunkard, He goes from

That house in New Orleans boy, They call the

town to town, The only time he's sat is

Rising Sun, Has been the ruin of many a

girl, Is when he drinks his liquor down,

And God, I know I'm one.
DIDN'T I
(Blow Your Mind This Time)

Lyric by WILLIAM HART

Moderately slow, with a beat.

1. I gave my heart and soul to you, girl. Did-n't I do it, ba-by?
2. I thought that heart of yours was true, girl. Did-n't I think it, ba-by?

Did-n't I do it, ba-by? Gave you the love you nev-er knew, girl.
Did-n't I think it, ba-by? But this time I'm real-ly leav-ing you, girl.

Did-n't I do it, ba-by? Did-n't I do it, ba-by?
Hope you know it, ba-by? Ten times or more yes I walked

That's no lie. It seems to make you laugh each time I cry.
Get this' thing through your head there'll be no more.

Did-n't I blow your mind this time, Did-n't I?

Repeat and fade

1. Fm7 Bb7(sus4)
2. Fm7 Bb7(sus4) Eb Gm7 Cm

Did-n't I? Did-n't I? Did-n't I blow your mind this time, Did-n't I?
Wake The Town And Tell The People

Lyric by SAMMY GALLOP

Tune Uke

G C E A

Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderato

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE Sing it to the moon above,

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE tell 'em that we're so in love

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

Send a wedding invitation to the neighbors right away

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

I want the world to see heaven in my arms tonight

Shout it from the highest steeple ringing 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
BORN TO LOSE

I've lived my life in vain;
my every hope is gone;
It's so

All my life I've
had to face that empty dawn;
You were all the

always been so blue;
BORN TO LOSE and now I'm losin'
BORN TO LOSE and now I'm losin'

There's no use to dream of happiness;
BORN TO LOSE, it seems so hard to bear;

How I long to always have you near;
You've grown All my

All I see is only loneliness;
tired and now you say we're through;
BORN TO LOSE, and

now I'm losin' you.
BORN TO LOSE, and

you.
I'm losing you

Your love is fading, I can feel your love fading.

Girl, it's fading away from me. 'Cause your touch, your touch has grown cold,
as if someone else controls your very soul,
as a reflection of a face I see,

I'm fooled myself, long as I can
I can feel the presence of another man,

It's there when you speak my name, it's just not the same
It's all over your face, someone's taken my place,

Ooh baby, I'm losing you
Ooh baby, I'm losing you
it's in the air, it's everywhere, your emptiness inside,

Ooh baby, I'm losing you
(Oh losing you) (Losing you) I can
tell when we kiss, from the tenderness I miss
Ooh baby, I'm losing you, girl

Repeat for fade with various improvisations

Feel it in my bones any day you'll be gone, Oh baby, I'm losing you.
LET IT BE ME
(Je T'Appartiens)

English:
1. I bless the day I found you,
I want to stay around you,

Lyric:
1. If, for each bit of gladness,
Some one must taste of sadness,

French:
1. Comme l'arbre
lon
seul maître
Je m'assois bien,

Lyric:
1. Que puis-je faire
Pour te satisfaire

And so I beg you,
I'll bear the sorrow,
If you must cling to someone,
Now and for ever,

heaven from one,
What the price is,
Through each to morrow,

Gm7 C7b9 F
Gm7 C7b9 F
Gm7 C7b9 F
Gm7 C7b9 F

Let it be me
Let it be me
Let it be me
Let it be me
Each time we meet, love,
I find complete love,

Please let your heart beat
for me, just me.

So never leave me lonely,
And that you'll

al ways
al ways
al ways
al ways

F Gm7
F Gm7
F Gm7
F Gm7

al ways
al ways
al ways
al ways

F Gm7
F Gm7
F Gm7
F Gm7
STORMY

Moderately

You were the sunny breeze,
Yesterday's love was like a warm summer breeze.
Whenever you smiled, but

I call you Stormy today,
I'm weather it changed.

All of a sudden that old rain's fallin' down
Now things are dreary but it's windy and cold
And my world is cloudy and gray:
I stand alone in the rain:
You've gone away, I'm calling your name:
Oh, Stormy, Oh, Stormy.

Bring back that sunny day:

Stormy, Oh, Stormy.