MILLION
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VOLUME VI

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

FOR PROFESSIONAL USE
INDEX

A

After Thoughts ............................................ 214
Ain't No Sunshine ........................................ 1
Alexanders Ragtime Band .................................. 364
Alone Again Naturally ....................................... 80
Amor .......................................................... 260
And I Love Her ............................................... 168
And I Love You So ........................................... 228
Ann ............................................................. 253
At The Jazz Band Ball ....................................... 380
Aubrey ........................................................... 92
Autumn Leaves ............................................... 224

B

Baby Doll Polka .............................................. 304
Bad Bad Leroy Brown ......................................... 4
Barbara Polka .................................................. 324
Basin Street Blues ............................................. 355
Beale Street Blues ............................................ 378
Beer Barrel Polka ............................................. 300
Begin The Begaune ........................................... 257
Behind Closed Doors ......................................... 237
Bei Mir Bistu Shein ........................................... 293
Beltz Mein Shetetele Beltz ................................... 292
Besame Mucho ............................................... 264
Big Butter And Egg Man ...................................... 371
Blue Skirt Waltz ............................................. 306
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy .................................... 30
Brazil ............................................................ 266
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show .............. 48
Bugle Call Rag .............................................. 356
Bye Bye Blues ............................................... 356

C

Cherry Cherry ................................................ 184
Chinese Blues ................................................. 357
Cielito Lindo .................................................. 285
Claire ............................................................. 22
Clarinet Marmalade ......................................... 375
Clarinet Polka ................................................ 334
Close Your Eyes ............................................. 106
Come And Get It ............................................. 164
Copenhagen ................................................... 358
Cry Me A River ............................................... 221
Cuban Mambo ................................................ 273

D

Daniel ........................................................... 153
Dansero ......................................................... 279
Daughter Of Darkness ........................................ 28
Day By Day ..................................................... 18
Day Dreaming .................................................. 176
Delta Dawn ..................................................... 24
Dock Of The Bay ............................................. 116
Doctor My Eyes ............................................... 194
Down And Out Blues ........................................ 359
Do You Know What It Means To Miss New Orleans .... 350
Dulcina ........................................................ 109
Dus Pintele Yid ............................................... 295

E

Easy Loving .................................................... 250
Easy To Be Hard ............................................. 198
El Condor Pasa ............................................... 187
El Paso ........................................................ 226
Elusive Butterfly ............................................ 111
Elvira ........................................................... 209
Emilia Polka ................................................... 312
Everybody's Talkin' ......................................... 190
Everything Is Beautiful ..................................... 44
Exactly Like You ............................................. 377

F

Face It Girl It's Over ....................................... 72
Fire And Rain ................................................ 137
For Me Alone ............................................... 204
Free Again ................................................... 68
Funny Face .................................................... 231

G

Garden Party .................................................. 20
Girl Talk ....................................................... 58
Give Me Love ............................................... 86
Goodbye To Love ............................................ 162
Good Morning Starshine .................................... 200
Grey Horse Polka ............................................ 316
Gypsy Woman ............................................... 70

H

Happy Together ............................................. 122
Harlem Nocturne ........................................... 242
Hatikvoh ...................................................... 297
Havah Nagilah ............................................... 294
Helena Polka ................................................ 320
Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again .......... 66
Hey Cavalier Polka ......................................... 320
Hey There Lonely Girl ..................................... 120
Hitchin' A Ride ............................................... 207
Hobo's Prayer, The ........................................ 357
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Key</th>
<th>Major</th>
<th>Minor</th>
<th>Augmented</th>
<th>Major</th>
<th>Minor</th>
<th>Diminished</th>
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AIN'T NO SUNSHINE

1. Ain't No Sun-shine when she's gone. It's not warm when she's a-way.

Ain't No Sun-shine when she's gone, and she's always gone too long any-time she goes a-way.

2. Wonder this time where she's gone, gone. wonder if she's gone to stay.

On-ly dark-ness ev-'ry day.

Ain't No Sun-shine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home any-time she goes a-way.

Ain't No Sun-shine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home any-time she goes a-way.

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

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, hey, I ought to leave the young thing al-

D.S.  al  Coda

lone but, Ain't No Sun-shine when she's gone. Ain't No Sun-shine when she's

Coda
**VERSE**

C ad lib.  
Fm  
G  
C

We were very happy, well at least I thought we were.

Can't some-bod-y tell me what's got in-to her? A house, a home, a fam-i-ly, and a

man that loves her so;  
Who'd be-lieve she'd leave us to join the bur-lesque show. Oh,

**CHORUS**

C  
C

Saying has any-bod-y seen my Sweet Gypsy  
I go when my Jo's been danc-in' here in New Or-  
Rose, one night the lights go dim and the crowd goes  

Here's a pic-ture in this smoke-filled  
That's the day you when she was my  
Rose? leans, honk-y tonk-y home.  

Sweet Ma-ry Jo. Now she's got rings on her fin- 
find you're all a-lone. So let's say if she comes a strut-

called the land of dreams. Oh. if she comes a strut-

bells on her toes.       
stin' in her birth-day clothes.       
ho- to Ma-ry Jo.       

**Am**
Say has anybody seen my Sweet Gypsy Rose.


We all miss ya. And every night we kiss your picture. So take those rings off your fingers and bells off your toes. Say, has anybody seen my. Now you know its what I mean by.

I said you gotta mean my Gypsy Rose.
BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

Moderate boogie-rock tempo

1. Well, the South - side of Chi - ca - go is the bad - dest part of town.
2. (Now Le-) roy he a gam - bler and he like his fan - cy clothes.
3. (Well, Fri-) day 'bout a week a-go,

And if you go down there you bet - ter just be - ware of a
And he like to wave his dia-mond rings in front of
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Do-ris And

man name of Le-roy Brown.
Now Le-roy more than trou-ble. you see he

ev - ry - bod - y's nose.
He got a cus - tom Con - ti - nen - tal.
Well, he cast his eyes up - on her.

A7

stands 'bout six - foot four.
All the down - town la - dies call him
EL - do - ra do.
He got a thir - ty - two gun in his
trou - ble soon be - gan.
And Le - roy Brown he learned a
"tree-top lover," all the men just call him, "Sir."
   pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.
   les-som 'bout mess in' with the wife of a jeal-ous man.

And he's bad,

Chorus:

bad Le-roy Brown, the bad-dest man in the
whole damned town; bad-der than old King Kong

And mean-er than a junk-yard dog.

Well, the two

men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor

Le-roy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

And he's bad,

Yes, you were bad-der than old King Kong, and mean-er than a junk-yard dog.
JULIE, DO YA LOVE ME?

Being alone at night makes me sad girl,
so much fun together and I was sure that you were mine.

But tossing and turning and freezing and burning and crying all through the night. Yeah

But leaving you baby is driving me crazy it's got me wondering all the time. Yeah

Julie, Julie, Julie, do you care?

Julie, Julie are you thinking of me?

Julie, Julie will you still be there?

We had
\[ E^b \]

Hon-ey you cried the day I left you ev-en

\[ B^b \]

though we knew I could - n't stay.

But

\[ B^b \]

ba - by re - mem - ber I'll be back Sep - tem - ber but

\[ B^b \]

till then I'll write you ev - 'ry day.

Yeah

\[ E^b \]

D.S. al Coda

\[ B^b \]

CODA

\[ B^b \]
TIE A YELLOW RIBBON
ROUND THE OLE OAK TREE

Words and Music by ERWIN LEVINE and L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately bright

Verse:

1. I'm com-in' home, I've done my time,
now I've got to know what is and isn't mine.

2. Bus driver please, I was look for me,
couldn't bear to see what I might see.

F

you received my letter tell-in' you I'd soon be free,
really still in prison and my love she holds the key,

Am

then you'll know just what to do if you still want me,
simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free,

Gm

if you still want me.

Bbm6

Dm

G7

Bbm6

C7

if wrote and told her please.
Chorus:

Tie a yellow ribbon round the ole oak tree, it's been three long years, do ya still want me? If I don't see a ribbon round the ole oak tree I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me, if I don't see a yellow ribbon round the ole oak

1.

Now the whole damn bus is cheering and I can't believe I see a hundred yellow ribbons round the ole oak tree.

2.

Rubato a tempo

Now the whole damn bus is cheering and I can't believe I see a hundred yellow ribbons round the ole oak tree.
10. **KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG**

Moderately

Dm7

1. I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had

2. I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by

3. He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark,

F

a style.

the crowd.

despair.

Dm7

And so I came to see him to

And felt he found my letters and

And then he looked right through me as

G

listen for a while.

read each one out loud.

if I wasn't there.

Am

And there he was.

I prayed that he was there.

But he was there.

Dm7

this young boy a stranger to my eyes.

would finish this stranger

but he just kept right on.

G

singing clear and strong.

C
Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers,

G
Singing my life with his words.

Am
Killing me softly with his song, Killing me softly
(D [F5]+) with his

F
song. Telling my whole life with his

C
words, Killing me softly with his song.
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

What do you get when you fall in love,
A girl with a pin to burst your bubble,
That's what you get for all your trouble,

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.

1 What do you get when you kiss a guy? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia.

2 What do you get when you give your heart, You get it all broken up and battered.

3 What do you get when you need a guy? You get enough tears to fill an ocean.

That's what you get, a heart that's shattered;
That's what you get for your devotion,

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.
I'll never fall in love again.

Don't tell me what it's all about. 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out; Out of those chains, those chains that bind you. That is why I'm here to remind you. What do you get when you fall in love. You only get lies and pain and sorrow. So for at least until tomorrow.

I'll never fall in love again.

I'll never fall in love again.
SNOWBIRD

Be -neath this, snow -y man-tle cold _ and clean _ the
G7

I was young my heart was young _ then too _ any

un-born grass lies wait-ing for its coat to turn to green _ thing that it would tell me that's the thing that I would do.

The SNOW-BIRD sings the song be al-ways
Em

But now I feel such emp-ti-ness with-in

G7

and speaks to me of flow-ers that will bloom a-gain in _ the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't

C

spring. When win. Spread your tiny

Em

wings and fly a-way _ and take the snow-back with you where it

Dm

came from on that day. The one I love _ for-ever is _ un -
true
and if I could you know that I would fly away with you...

The breeze along the river seems to say

that he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay.

So little snowbird take me with you when you go to that

land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

Yeah, if I could you know that I would fly away with you.
SONG OF BANGLADESH

Chorus

Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh,

When the sun sinks in the west Die a million

Verse:

The story of Bangladesh is an ancient one again made fresh By blind men who carry out commands Which flow out of sacrifice a people for a land.

F

laws upon which nations stand Which say to

Chorus

Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh, When the

sun sinks in the west Die a million people of the Bangla-
Verse:

Dm

Once again we stand aside And watch the families crucified

See a teenage mother's vacant eyes As she watches her feeble baby try To fight the monsoon rains and the cholera flies.

And the students at the university A sleep at night quite peacefully The soldiers came and shot them in their beds And terror took the dorm, awakening shrieks of dread And silent

frozen forms and pillows drenched in red.
DAY BY DAY
(From the Musical Production "GODSPELL")

Easy Waltz Feel,

Fmaj7 Gmaj7
Day by day.

Bbmaj7 Am7 Gmaj7
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray

to see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly,

Em A Em A

Dm G
Fol low thee more nearly, day by day.
Light Rock Feeling

\[2. Cmaj7\]

Fmaj7
Gm7/F

*Day by day.*

Fmaj7
Gm7/F
Bbmaj7
Am7

*Day by day.*

Oh, dear Lord, these things I pray:

(2nd time, repeat these 4 measures 4 times)

Em
A

*to see thee more clearly.*

Em
A
Dm
G

*love thee more dearly.*

Dm
G

*follow thee more nearly.*

\[1. Cmaj7\]

\[2. Cmaj7\]

Fmaj7

*Day by day.*

Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Amaj7

*Day by day.*
GARDEN PARTY

Verse

1. I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends.

2. Chance to share old memories and play our songs again.

3. When I got to the garden party they all knew my name.

4. But no one recognized me. I didn't look the same.

Chorus

But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well.

You see, you
2. People came for miles around. Everyone was there
    Yoko brought her walrus - There was magic in the air.
    And over in the corner - much to my surprise
    Mr. Hughes kid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise.  (Chorus)

3. I played them all the old songs - I thought that's why they came
    No one heard the music - We didn't look the same.
    I said hello to 'Mary-Lou'- She belongs to me
    When I sang a song about a Honky-Tonk, it was time to leave.  (Chorus)

4. Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode,
    Playing guitar like a ring an' a bell- And lookin' like he should.
    If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck;
    But if memories were all I sang- I'd rather drive a truck.  (Chorus)
Clair,
the moment I met you I swear I

felt as if something somewhere had happened to me, which

I couldn't see. And then the moment I met you a

Clair, if ever a moment so

gate, I knew in my heart that we were friends. It

rare was captured for all to compare. That

had to be so, it couldn't be no. But try as

moment is you, in all that you do. But why, in

hard as I might do, I don't know why,
you get to me, in a way I

spite of our age difference do I cry,
each time I leaves you I feel

I can't describe... Words mean so little when you look up and smile... I don't care

I could die... Nothing means more to me than hearing you say, "I'm gonna to
what people say, to me you're more than a child.
Oh Clair,
marry you, will you marry me, Uncle Ray?" Oh Clair,
Clair.

I've told you before, don't you dare,
get back into bed, can't you see that it's late, no you can't.

Oh, all right then but wait just a bit while
in an effort to babysit,
capture my breath, what there is left of it.

You can be murder at this hour of the day, but in the morning
the sun will seem a lifetime away.
Oh, Clair.
DELTA DAWN

Slowly, with a beat

Chorus

Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on? Could it be a faded rose from days gone by?

And did I hear you say he was a meetin' you here today to take you to his mansion in the sky.

1. She's sky.
Verse

Forty-one and her daddy still calls her baby,
younger days they called her Delta Dawn,

All the folks around Brownsville say she's crazy,
'Cause she prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on.
Then a

walks downtown with a suitcase in her hand,
man of low degree stood by her side.

Lookin' for a mysterious dark-haired man.
2. In her promised her he'd take her for his bride.
OH HAPPY DAY

Oh Happy Day,

When Jesus washed,

He washed the sins away.

Aw happy day.

He taught me

how to watch.

fight and pray.

fight and pray.

And live re-

Oh Happy Day.
When Jesus washed

Oh when he washed.

He washed my sins away.

Oh Happy Day.

He taught me

how to watch, fight and pray.

fight and pray.

And live re-

Oh Happy Day.
Woman, heavenly,
I can remember a woman,
We had our own kind of heaven.

Warm were her kisses and tender was she,
Sharing together the magic of love
Lying there in my arms.

Why, then, why did you deceive me?
What devil inside made you go away?
When I needed you most of all.

(Chorus)

Daughter of darkness
Stay out of my life,

My life. You took my heart, you broke it apart,

Daughter of darkness.

Daughter of darkness, gone is the love
We shared together.

And for repeat to Chorus D. M.
ROCKIN' ROBIN

VERSE

1-3 He rocks in the tree-top, all the day long, Hoppin' and a-bop-pin' and a-sing-in' his song.
2 Ev-ry little swallow, ev-ry chick-a-dee, Ev-ry lit-tle bird in the tall oak tree. The

All the lit-tle birds on Jay-bird street, love to hear the rob-in go "Tweet, tweet, tweet!"
wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, sing-in' "Go, bird, go."

CHORUS

ROCK-IN' RO-BIN,
ROCK-IN' RO-BIN,

Blow, ROCK-IN' RO-BIN, 'cause we're real-ly gonn-a rock to-night.

A pret-ty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand,

Coda

taught him how to do the bop and it was grand. They start-ed go-in' stead-ly, and bless my soul, He

out-bopped the buzz-ard and the o-ri-ole. 3 He
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.

He had a "boogie" style that no one else could play. He was the top man of his craft.

But then his number came up, And he was gone with the draft. He's in the army now a-blowin' reveille, He's the Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam, It really brought him down because he

1. made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam,
2. puts the boys to sleep with 'boogie' every night,

And wakes them up the same way in the
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B

Can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' with 'im.

He makes the company jump when he plays reveille. He's the

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.
I BELIEVE IN MUSIC

1. Well, I could just sit around making music all day long.
2. Music is love, love is music if you know what I mean.
3. Music is the universal language and love is the key.

Long as I'm making music I know I can't do no one wrong.
People who believe in music are the happiest people I ever seen.
To brotherhood and peace and understanding to livin' in harmony.

And who knows, maybe some day I'll come up with a song.
So clap your hands stomp your feet shake your tambourine.
So take your brother by the hand and sing a long with me.

That makes people wanna stop their fussin' and fightin', just long enough to sing a long.
Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing.
And find out what it really means to be young and rich and free.
EveryBody sing I believe in music.

I believe in love. I believe in music.

Sing it to me children. I believe in music.

Lord knows that I believe in love.
Kodachrome*

With a moving beat

1. When I look back on all the crap I learned in high school,
   It's a wonder I can think at all.

   And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none,
I can read the writing on the wall.

Kodachrome, they give us those nice bright colors. They give us the greens of summers, makes you think all the world's a sunny day.

Oh yeah, I got a Nikon camera. I love to take a photograph, so mom, don't take my Kodachrome away.
To next strain

Verse 2.

2. If you took all

the girls I knew when I was single

And brought them all together for one

night,

I know they'd never match my

sweet imagination.

And everything looks worse in black and white.
How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

I can think of younger days when living for my life was
I can still feel the breeze that rustles through the trees And

everything a man could want to do,
I could never see to

misty memories of days gone by,
We could never see to

morning, But I was never told a about the sorrow.
And

morning, But no one said a word about the sorrow.
And

chorus

How Can You Mend A Broken Heart,

How can you stop the rain from falling down?

How can you stop the sun from shining, What makes the world go 'round?

How can you mend this broken man?

How can a loser ever

why? Please help me mend my broken heart, And let me live a

gain.

 gain.
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,
no-thing over seems to fit,
Hang-in' around.
noth-in' is real-ly wrong,
feel-in' like I don't be-long,
Walk-in' around.
no need to talk it out,
we know what it's all about,
Hang-in' around.

no-thing to do but frown;
RAIN-Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me down.
somekind of lone-ly clown;
RAIN-Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me down.
no-thing to do but frown;
RAIN-Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me down.

Funny but it seems I always wind up here with you,

nice to know some-body 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.

Hangin' around, nothin' to do but frown.

RAINY DAYS AND MONDAYS always get me down.

RAINY DAYS AND MONDAYS always get me down.
Soon it's gonna rain; I can see it. Soon it's gonna rain;

I can tell. Soon it's gonna rain, What are we gonna do?

Soon it's gonna rain,

I can feel it. Soon it's gonna rain, I can tell.

Soon it's gonna rain; What'll we do with you?

We'll find four limbs of a tree. We'll
build four walls and a floor. We'll bind it

over with leaves, Then duck inside to stay.

Then we'll let it rain. We'll not feel it. Then we'll let it rain,

Rain pell mell. And we'll not complain If it never stops at all

We'll live and love within our own four walls.
THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD

The long and winding road — that leads to your door
The wild and windy night — that the rain washed away

I've seen that road before,
Crying for the day,
Will never disappear,
Has left a pool of tears

It always leads me here,
Why leave me standing here,
Lead me to your door.

The way.
Man-y times I've been a-lone and man-y times I've cried, An-y-way you'll nev'er know the

man-y ways I've tried but still they lead me back to the long_

wind-ing road, You left me stand-ing here,

a long long time a-go, Don't leave me wait-ing here,

lead me to your door. Da da da da.
EVERYTHING IS BEAUTIFUL

Moderately Bright

B♭ F  C  F

Jesus loves the little children, all the little children of the world, red and yellow, black and white, they are precious in His sight, Jesus.

F  Dm7  G7sus  G7

Beautiful in its own way, like a starry

B♭  C7  F

CHORUS

loves the little children of the world. Everything is

Csus  C  Csus  C  F  B♭  F

sum - mer night, or a snow-cov - ered win - ter's day, Ever - ry - bod - y's

Dm7  G7sus  G7  Csus  C

beautiful in their own way under God's heav - en - the
world's gon-na find a way. There is none so

blind as he who will not see. We must not close our

minds, we must let our thoughts be free, for ev'ry hour

that passes by you know the world gets a little bit older,

It's time to realize that beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.

And everything is hold-er. Everything is
VERSE

This girl walked in dreams,        Play-ing in a world of her own.

This girl was a child,        Ex-ist-ing in a play-ground of stone.

Then, one night her world was changed; Her life and dreams were re-ar ranged.

She would never be the same again.

This Girl Is A Wo-man Now; She's learned how to live.

This Girl Is A Wo-man Now. She's found out what it's all about and she's learnin'.
learnin' to live.

This girl taint-ed love, as ten-der as the gen-tle dawn. She cried a sin-gle tear, a tear-drop that was sweet and warm. Our hearts told us we were right, and on that sweet and vel-vel night. A child had died, a wo-man had been born.

This Girl Is A Wo-man Now: She's learned how to live. This Girl Is A Wo-man Now. She's found out what it's all about and she's learnin', learnin' to live.
1. Hot August night and the leaves hanging down and the grass,
   on the ground smellin' sweet,
   your self sweat he walks in.

2. Room gets suddenly still and when you'd almost bet you could hear
   F   Gb   F   Bb   F   Bb   F   F
   Move up the road to the outside of town and the sound
   Eyes black as coal and when he lifts his face every ear
   F   Bb   F   Bb   F   Bb
   - of the good gospel beat;
   - in the place is on him.
   Bb  Start sing soft
   god tent and slow.
   where there ain't no trees,
   And that goes like a small earth-shake,
   Bb
   - and the
god group tells go
tellin' you and me it's Love, Brother Love, say Brother
   E6    F7    E6    F7    Bb
   - and the valley shakes it's Love, Brother Love, say Brother
   - and the

Pack up the babies and grab
the old ladies and every one goes, 'cause every one knows—Brother Love's

I said

spoken: brothers,

Show, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Brothers, Now you've got yourself two good hands, and when your brother is troubled

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

you gotta reach out your one hand for him 'cause that's what it's there for. And when your heart is

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

troubled you gotta reach out your other hand, reach it out to the man up there 'cause that's what He's there for

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

As a Hymn

Take my hand in yours—Walk with me—this day.

Give my heart sweet warmth, I will never stray.
I have seen the morning burning golden on the mountain in the
walking in the morning to the feeling of her fingers on my

aching with the feeling of the
wiping out the traces of the

freedom of an eagle when she flies;
people and the places that I've been;

turning on the world, the way she smiled upon my soul as I lay
teaching me that yesterday was something that I never thought of

dying;
healing as the colors in the
talking of tomorrow and the

sunshine and the shadows of her eyes.
money, love and time we had to

spending.
loving her was easier than
anything I'll ever do again.

Coming close together, with a feeling that I'd never known before, in my time;

She ain't ashamed to be a woman or afraid to be a friend.

I don't know the answer to the, easy way she opened every door in my mind;

But dreaming was as easy as believing it was never gonna end;

And loving her was easier than anything I'll ever do again.
MAKE YOUR OWN KIND OF MUSIC

1. No-bod-y can tell ya;
   There's only one song—
   worth sing-in',
   They may try and sell ya,—
   'Cause it
   of lone-ly;
   It may be rough go-in',
   Just to

2. You're gon-na be no-where,
   The lone-li-est kind—
   hangs them up to see some-one like you,—
   But you've got-ta
   do your thing's the hard-est thing to do,—

   make your own kind of mu-sic
   Sing your own spec-ial song,

   Make your own kind of mu-sic even if no-bod-y else sings a-
So if you cannot take my hand,

And if you must be goin',

I will understand.

You gotta make your own kind of music

Sing your own special song. Make your own kind of music

Even if nobody else sings along. You gotta
MOTHER AND CHILD REUNION

No, I would not give you false hope on this strange and mournful day,

But the Mother And Child Reunion is only a motion away,

Oh, little darling of mine.

1. I can't for the
2. I just can't be-

life of me.

Love it's so,

and though it seems strange to say,

I know they say let it be,

I never been laid so low.

But it just don't work

in such a mys-

out that way.

And the course of a life-time runs

And the course of a life-time runs
over and over again
over and over again

No, I
But I

would not give you false hope on this strange and mournful day,

When the Mother And Child Reunion is

only a motion away,

Oh, oh the

Mother And Child Reunion is only a motion away,

Oh, the Mother And Child Re-

union is only a moment away.
56.

SING

Sing!
Sing a song.
Sing out loud,
sing out strong.

Sing of good things, not bad;
Sing of happy, not sad.

Sing!
Sing a song.
Make it
sim - ple to last your whole life long.

Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear.

Sing! Sing a song!

La la do la da. La da la do la da. La da da la do la da.

La do la da. La da la la da. Lo da da la do lo da.

Repeat and fade

La la do la da. La da la do la da. La da da la do la da.
**GIRL TALK**

They like to chat about the dresses they will wear tonight,
(We)
(we)

They chew the fat about their trees and the neighbor's fight;
(We)
(our)

Inconsequential things that men don't really care to know

Become essential things that women find "appropriate."

But that's a dame, they're all the same; it's just a game. They call it
(we're)
(We)

GIRL TALK, GIRL TALK.

They all meow about the ups and downs of all their friends
(we)
(our)
The "who", the "how", the "why"; they dish the dirt, it never ends.

The weaker sex, the speaker sex we mortal males behold,

But tho' we joke we wouldn't trade you for a ton of gold.

So baby stay and gab a way, but hear me say that after

(it's all been planned, so take my hand, please understand the sweetest

GIRL TALK, GIRL TALK talks to

1. F D7 Gm7 C9, sus4 C9

2. Am7 Bbmaj7 Bm7, sus C9, sus4 Fmaj7,9

me... you...
I'LL ONLY MISS HER
(When I Think of Her)

Am Am7 Am6 Fdim Am7
D9 G D7+5 G Eb7 G

I'LL ONLY MISS HER WHEN I THINK OF HER
(him) (him)

Am6 B7-9 Bb7 B7 Em G7

think of her all the time. Likely I'll
(him)

C E7 Am Gdim G Cms6

spend my days hearing her turn of phrase, Things I found
(his)

G A7 D7 Dm6 B7-9

hard to praise right now, would seem sublime. The truth is,
I’ll only miss her when some stranger laughs, ’Cause it’s still her laugh my heart hears. Maybe in time, I guess.

The longing will grow the slightest bit less. And there will be moments, yes!

When it disappears! I’ll bet I forget her completely.

In about a hundred years!
LIKE YOUNG

I'm out do-in' the usual places, And I'm liv-in' it
She goes where all the angry young men go, Re-cites po-e-try

LIKE YOUNG; Then I dig me this face of all fac-es,
LIKE YOUNG; We start blow-in' the pad a-round 'lev-en,

She's the cra-zi-est LIKE YOUNG; She drinks coffee at
And we're hom-in' it like now; We spin records on

Ca-fe Es-pres-so, She reads Ker-ou-ac LIKE YOUNG.
cloud number sev-en, And she's reach-in' me

I'm all un-strung, 'Cause man, she's

Am 7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Bbm7 E7 Cm7 F7
got me feel-in' LIKE YOUNG; If she were to brush me and go,
Without him I'm no good at all,

Abmaj7 Ab6 Bm7 E7 Cm7 F7
I'd start in to wear my hair a-gain like a square a-gain.
Without him I'm less than a dec-i-mal, in-fin-i-tes-i-mal.

I keep get-tin' the kook-i-est no-tion, I think may-be it's
like love; I been feel-in' a crazy emotion,

I think, baby, it's like love; Now we're rid-in' a

rainbow to Clouds-ville, And we're mak-in' it LIKE YOUNG.

I keep gettin' the kooki-est no-tion, I think maybe it's

like love; I been feel-in' a crazy emotion,

I think, baby, it's like love; Now we're rid-in' a

rainbow to Clouds-ville, And we're mak-in' it LIKE YOUNG.

Coda
LOOKIN' THROUGH THE WINDOWS

Lookin' through the windows, the window to your
Lookin' through the windows, it seems I caused your

heart.

Oh, baby, yeah!

I can see it's cloudy.

and a little doubt girl.

and the rain's about to

and now it's bringing

start.

tears.

Just remember whatever makes you feel that way.
Don't you worry 'cause I'm gonna stay right by your side

To keep on lookin' through the windows,

lookin' in your eyes,

Lookin' through the windows seems like

the only way

I can't know your feelings if you still love me today.

Just re-
Here Comes that Rainy Day Feeling Again

C

1. Here comes that rainy day feeling again
2. Here comes that rainy day feeling again

And soon love's tears will be falling like rain.
And I'll be dreaming of you baby and then.

Bb

F

It always seems
Your face is al-
always on my mind.
Left over memories of Sunday.
I'm hoping soon you're gonna find a girl.

F

Fm

always spent with you.
Before the clouds appeared and
your way back to me.
'Cause if you say you'll stay the
G11  G7  G11  G7  C

took away my sunshine rainy days will go away

Bb

Misty morning eyes I'm trying to disguise the way

Cm  C  Bb

I feel But I just can't hide it people seem to know the lon

G sus4  G7  G sus4  D, al Coda

li-ness must show I'm thinking of my pride but breaking up inside girl

CODA  CODA  CODA

G11  G7  C  C

took away the sunshine Here comes that rainy day feeling again

Bb  C

Repeat & fade

Here comes that rainy day feeling again
1. Free A-gain, back to be-ing Free A-gain. Back to be-ing
2. Luck-y me, take a look at luck-y me. Take a look and

me a-gain with all my pre-cious free-dom, my pre-cious, pre-cious free-dom.
you can see how much I love my free-dom, my pre-cious, pre-cious free-dom.

On my own, back to be-ing on my own. Back to live the
Sim-ple me, com- pli-ca-ted sim- ple me. Back to where I

life I'd known before I ev-er knew him. before I ev-er knew her.
used to be before I ev-er knew him. her.

Free A-gain, In-de-pend-ent me. Free A-gain. Time to call up
Free A-gain, Luck-y, luck-y me. Free A-gain. Back in cir-cu
(Somewhat Broader)
Fm Cm Fm B Bm7
all the crowd — raise the roof and shout out loud — Time to have a party! — A
la-tion now, — time for cele-bra-tion now, — Time to have a party! — A

E9 E7-9 E9 E7-9 Bb
par-ty! — par-ty! — Free A-gain, — In-de-pend-ent

Cm6 D9 D7 Gm D
me, Free A-gain. Time to call up all the crowd — raise the roof and

Gm C Cm7 F9 E7-9
shout out loud — Time to have a par-ty! — A par-ty!

Am C+ Am7 D9 Dm
Lucky me, Take a look at lucky, lucky me — back to where I used to be —

E7 Fdim Dm E7sus Am
back to where I used to be, Free A-gain, Free A-gain, Free.
From no-where, through a car-a-van, a-round a camp-fir-e light.

A love-ly wom-an in mo-tion with hair as dark as night.

Her eyes were like that of a cat in the dark.

They hypo-ni-tized me with love.

She was a

Gyp-sy Wom-an, she was a Gyp-sy Wom-an.

She danced 'round and 'round to a gui-tar mel-o-dy.

From the fire, her face was all a-glow. How she en-chant-ed me.
Dm7  Gm  Cm7

Oh, how I'd like to hold her so near,

and kiss, and forever whisper in her ear, "I love you

Gypsy Woman, I love you Gypsy Woman."

Gm  Bb

All through the caravan, she was dancin' with all the men,

waitin' for the risin' sun, ev'ryone was havin' fun.

Gm  Bb  Gm

I hate to see the lady go, knowin' she'll never know.

I love her, I love her, I love you

Repeat and fade

Gypsy Woman, I love you Gypsy Woman, I love you
FACE IT, GIRL, IT'S OVER

1. When you look into his eyes and he turns away,
2. When he glances at his watch, and it isn't late.
3. Well, the time has come, I know, for our last goodbye.

When you're at a corner table and there's nothing much to say,
And you try hard to amuse him but he doesn't concentrate.
Guess I'll have to go on living when it's easier to die.

Does he have to draw you pictures,
Just how plainly can she tell you,
Give me strength enough to take it,

Does he have to spell it out?
Does she have to shout it out loud?
Take it like a woman should. You'd better

Face it, Girl. (Boy)
It's over.
It's over.
What's the use in hanging on, while she slowly slips away from you? Don't go along for the ride, keep some semblance of pride.

There's really nothing else you can do.

Give me the strength I need to take it. You'd better face it, I gotta go on, I gotta make it.

I know, I know, I know, I know it's over.
Repeat and fade
ROCK ME BABY

1. You may call me a roll-in' stone I'm a free born man and I stand alone.
2. (I was) twelve when I left home ever since I've been on my own.

I come lookin' for a little satisfaction.
I come lookin' for a little satisfaction.

I don't drive no Cadillac and all I've got's.
Guess I'll never settle down it's always been.

hangin' on my back, But I do believe in a physical attraction.
just a one more town, Why I've loved from coast to coast across the nation.

I can warm your coldest night I'll make ev-
tion.
I can't promise I'll be true But I'll see


If you'll ooo rock me baby.

let me feel that beat.
I said ooo rock me baby.
right down to my feet. I said ooo rock me baby,

hold me oh so tight. I said ooo rock me baby,

rock me thru the night. You better hold me while you can or you're gonna lose

your midnight man. Now come on and rock me, rock me.

2. I was

Come on and rock me,
Come on and squeeze me,

Come on and shock me,
You sure can tease me,

Rock me, I'm all right now,

rollin',
get down.

D.S. and fade
Verse (ad lib.)

One day you turn around and it's autumn,

Next day you turn around and it's Fall; And the Springs and the

Summers of a lifetime, Whatever happened to them all?

As a man who has always had the wand'ring ways, Now I'm

reaching back for yesterdays, 'Til a long forgotten love ap-

pears,

And I find, That I'm

sighing softly as I near September, The
As a man who has never stopped at wishing wells,
now I'm watching children's carousels,
and their laughter's music to my ears.
And I find that I'm
smiling gently as I near September,
The warm September Of My Years.

The golden warm September Of My Years.

As a Years.
ALONE AGAIN
(Naturally)

Fmaj7
in a little while from now.

F6
If I'm not feeling any less sour;

Am
I promise.

Am7b5
looking back over the years.

D7
Looking anything that appears;

Gm7
I fesse myself to treat myself and visa.

Gm7b5
It a near-by tower.

F
And climb-member I cried, when my father died, never wishing to hide the tears;

F#5
But as

F6
I was about to play;

Dm7b5
And at

E7
if to knock me down.

sixty-five years old,

my mother God rest her soul,

af-fort to make it clear to who ever what it's like when you're shattered, left out so much as a mere touch, cut me into little pieces.

Am
why the only man she had ever loved had been taken.

Am7b5
standing in the church, where people saying, 'My God.

D7b9
leaving me to doubt.

D7
leaving her to start.
that's tough, she's stood him up, no point in us remaining we may as well go home. As I
be really does exist, why did he desert me in my hour of need? I truly
encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken and when she passed away I cried.

I cried on my own, alone again, naturally.

It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world that can't be mended, left un


A lone again, naturally.
PLAYGROUND. IN MY MIND

Verse:
When this old world gets me down...
Oh, the wonders that I find...

and there's no love
in the playground

to be found...
in my mind...

I close my eyes and soon I find...

I'm

in a world that used to be...

in a playground in my mind;
Where the children play;

close your eyes and follow me;
Where the children play;

laugh and the children play;

And we sing a song all day;

laugh and the children play;

And we sing a song all day;

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Gm C7 Gm C7

Gm

C7

Gm

C7

Gm

C7
Chorus:

My name is Michael, I got a nickel, I got a nickel, shiny and new;
My girl is Cindy, when we get married, we're gonna have a baby or two.

I'm gonna buy me all kinds of candy, that's what I'm gonna do.
We're gonna let them visit their grandma, that's what we're gonna do.

My name is Michael, I got a nickel, I got a nickel shiny and new;

See the little children, living in a world that I left behind.

I'm gonna buy me all kinds of candy, that's what I'm gonna do.
Happy little children in the playground in my mind.

My name is Cindy, when we get married we're gonna have a baby or two.

See the little children

83.
We're gonna let them visit their grandma, that's what we're gonna do.

See how they're playing so happy in the playground in my mind.

Repeat and fade

Be ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba.

La la la la la la la la la la la la.

Be ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba.

La la la la la la la la la la la.
**SPEAK SOFTLY LOVE**

*Love Theme From "The Godfather"

Words by LARRY KUSIK
Music by NINO ROTA

Optional Simplified Arrangement
*for Piano or Organ

Slowly

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Dm     Gm       Dm

Speak softly, love, and hold me warm against your heart, I feel your

Dm     Gm       Dm

words, the tender, trembling moments love we make will live until we start, We're in a

Dm     A7sus     A7     Dm

own, Sharing a love that only few have ever known. Wine colored

Dm     A7sus     A7     Dm

to my world with love so softly, love, days warmed by the

F     Eb/G     Gm/Bb

sun, Deep velvet nights when we are one.
```
GIVE ME LOVE
(Give Me Peace On Earth)

Moderately, with a beat

Bb  F  Fmaj7  Gm7

Give me love, give me love, give me peace on

C7  Bbm  C7  Eb

earth, give me light, give me life, keep me free from

Bb  F  Fmaj7  Gm7

birth. Give me hope, help me cope with this heavy

C7  Bbm  C7  Eb

head trying to touch and reach you with heart and
Bb  F  Fmaj7
soul.  Oh

F  F7  Bbm

Please

F  F7  Eb  F7  Bb
take hold of my hand

G7  F  G7  C7
that I might understand you.

Bb

Won't you Please oh won't you give me love.
Time is My Friend, for every time we meet, the
time we spend is tender and sweet.
Sweet songs to sing, and
pretty words to rhyme, and memories that cling thanks to time.
Quiet paths to walk; and long talks to talk; and
tall hills to climb; and mountains of time. And then time to go, for

ev'rything must end, I'll see you soon I know, knowing

Time is My Friend.

It's

time now to go, for ev'rything must end, I'll see you soon I know, knowing

Time is My Friend.
THE MORNING AFTER
Song From "THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE"

Slow, with double-time feeling

There's got to be a Morning After
Oh, can't you see the morning after?

If we can hold on through the night,
It's waiting right outside the storm.

We have a chance to find the light.
Why don't we cross the bridge to...

Let's keep on looking for the light.
And find a place that's safe and warm.

It's not too late, we should be giving...
Only with love can we climb.
It's not too late.

not while we're liv—

Let's put our hands out in time.

There's got to be— A Morning After.
We're moving closer to the shore.
And we'll escape— the darkness, we won't be searching— any more.

Repeat and fade
1. And Aubrey was her name
   A note so very
   y or di na
   or name.
   But who's to blame.
   For a love that wouldn't bloom.
   For the hearts that never played in tune.
   Take a way the words that rhyme, it doesn't mean a thing.
   And God, I miss the girl.

2. And Aubrey was her name
   We tripped the light.
   y or di na
   or name.
   But where was June.
   No, it never came around.
   If it did, it never made a sound.
   'ry one can sing,
   meaning going past.
   Oh, how I miss the girl.

AUBREY
a thousand times around the world just to be closer to her than to
a million times a round the world just to say

And Aubrey was her name I never knew
her but I loved her just the same.

Wished that I had found a way,

And the reasons that would make her stay.
I have learned to lead a life apart

from all the rest; if I can't have the one I want, I'll

do without the rest.

D.S. 96 at Coda
Moderately Bright

C  Ab  Dm7

Have I a hope or half a chance To even ask if there you are, sweet Lol-li-pop. And here am I with

I could dance with you?  

such a lot to say.  

Yoo hoo!  
Hey hey!

Dm

Would you greet me or politely turn away?  

Just to walk with you a-long the milk-y way.

Dm7  Fm  C

Would there sud-den-ly be sun-shine On a cold and rain-y
to ca-ress you through the night time, Bring you flow-ers ev-ry

day?  

Oh, Babe, what would you say?

day?  

Oh, Babe, what would you say?
For say?

'Cause I know, Baby, I know.

I know I could be so in love with you.

And I know that I could make you love me.

And if I could only hear you say you

do-o-o-o-o-o

But anyway,

What would you say? Have say?
Trains And Boats And Planes

They mean a trip to Paris or Rome to someone else, but not for me.

The trains and the boats and planes took you away, away from me.

We were so in love and high above we had a star to wish upon. Wish and dreams come true, but not for me. The trains and the boats and planes took you away, away from me.
Am7    D    Am7  97.

You are from another part of the world. You

D    Am7    D    Am7

had to go back a while and then you said you soon would return again.

D    F    G

I'm waiting here like I promised to. I'm waiting here, but where are you?

C

2nd time fade out

Trains And Boats And Planes took you away, but every time

F    C

I see them I pray, and if my prayers can cross the sea the trains and the

Am

boats and planes will bring you back, back home to me.
YELLOW DAYS
LA MENTIRA
(SE TE OLVIDA)

Music and Spanish lyric by ALVARO CARRILLO

Chorus

(English) I remember when the sunlight had a special kind of
brittleness, And the laughter held a lover's kind of lightess, Yellow

(Spanish) Se te olvido que me quieres a pesar de lo que
pues le vamos en el alma cicatrices

days, sijebles

She would hold me and a

smile would spread around us so completely, And the softness of a kiss would linger
puede hacerle mal si me digo

sweetly, Yellow days, Yellow days, Yellow days.
But then came thunder and I heard her say goodbye through tears of

*Y hoy real...*


days. Where'd you go? Life is

*And the...*


days. I remember (from) Yellow days, Yellow nags con.
Verse

1. If I could be you—and you could be me—for just one hour.

If we could find a way to get inside each other's mind.

If you could see through my eyes instead of your ego,

I believe you'd
be surprised to see that you'd been blind.

Chorus

Walk A Mile In My Shoes.

And before you abuse, criticize and accuse,

Walk A Mile In My Shoes.

If I could

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

2. Now your whole world you see around you is just a reflection
   And the law of common says you reap just what you sow.
   So unless you've lived a life of total perfection
   You'd better be careful of every stone that you should throw.
   (Chorus)

3. And yet we spend the day throwing stones at one another
   'Cause I don't think or wear my hair the same way you do.
   Well I may be common people but I'm your brother
   And when you strike out and try to hurt me it's a-hurtin' you.
   (Chorus)

4. There are people on reservations and out in the ghettos
   And, brother, there but for the grace of God go you and I.
   If I only had the wings of a little angel
   Don't you know I'd fly to the top of the mountain and then I'd cry.
   (Chorus)
There's a New World Coming and it's just around the bend,

There's a new world coming, this one's coming to an end.

There's a new voice calling, you can hear it if you try,

And it's growing stronger with each day that passes by.
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   If I only had the wings of a little angel
   Don't you know I'd fly to the top of the mountain and then I'd cry.
   (Chorus)
NEW WORLD COMING

There's a New World coming and it's just around the bend,

There's a new world coming, this one's coming to an end.

There's a new voice calling, you can hear it if you try,

And it's growing stronger with each day that passes by.
There's a brand new morning rising clear.

and sweet and free There's a new day dawning that belongs to you and me.

Yes, a new world's coming the one we've had visions of.

Com ing in peace, coming in joy, coming in love.

There's a love, love, love, coming in.

Keep repeating and fade out.
Moderate

VERSE

In the morning sun when no one will be drinkin' anymore
evening shadows are calling me and the dew settles in my

wine

mind

I'll wake the sun up
and I think of friends in the

yes by giving him a fresh air full of the wind cup. And I

yesterday when my plans were giggled in rhyme.

won't be found in the shadows hiding

I had a son while on the run and his love brought a tear to my

row

and I can wait for fate to bring a

eye.

and may be some day he will
round to me any part of my to-mor-row, to up and say we had a pretty nice time, to

D

CHORUS

mor-row.

"Cause it's

F6  E7  A  Em7  A7

oh so peaceful here. There's

Bm7  Em7  A

no one bend-ing o-ver my shoul-der, no-bod-y breath-ing in my ear.

F7  E6  A7  Em7  A7

Oh, so peaceful here.

2. In the here.
CLOSE YOUR EYES

I dreamed she came back home last night, I asked her where she'd been, she really came back home last night, it seemed as if she'd changed, she said she'd been around the world and it almost did me in. She said I said that she'd go back to school and try things once again, but you hope you didn't wait too long, I have no sense of time. I know it didn't take too long, until she lost her way and see you've written one last song and I realize it's mine. I think of all the reasons in the world could see she couldn't stay. As I all the times we talked and sing a nursery rhyme, helped her pack her things it didn't hurt to say:

Close your eyes, I'm right beside you, run for miles, you know I'll
find you. 'Cause it's all the same, change your
lovers, change your name if you need a friend.

Close your eyes, I'm back again.

2. She
'Cause it's all the same, change your

lovers, change your name if you need a friend.

Close your eyes, I'm back again.

Repeat and fade
Andante moderato

1. I have dreamed thee too

(2. If I) reach out to

long. Never seen thee or touched thee but known thee with all of my thee.

Do not tremble and shrink from the touch of my hand on thy heart.

hair. Half a pray'r, half a

Let my fingers but

song. thou hast always been with me, tho we have been always a-

see thou art warm and a-live and no phantom to fade in the part.

air. Dul-ci-ne-a.

Dul-ci-ne-a.

Dul-ci-ne-a.

I see

I have
UNTIL IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO

Moderately

C

Cmaj7

Em7-5

You're not a dream, you're not an angel, you're a man;
This love of mine had no beginning it has no end.

I'm not a queen, I'm a woman take my hand.
We laughed and played at the start like in a game.
I was an oak now I'm a willow now I can bend.
And tho' I'll

space in the lives that we planned
stayed outside my heart but in you came
ever in my life see you again
And here we'll stay until it's

G7

To Coda #1

C

And here you'll stay until it's
Still I'll stay until it's

time for you to go.
Yes, we're go.

Don't ask why, Don't ask why of me,
Don't ask how, Don't ask how of me.

G7

Don't ask forever Don't ask forever of me

CODA

C

love me, love me now!
ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY

1. You might wake up some mornin',
   Out on the new horizon,
   to the sound of something moving past your window in the wind.

2. You might have heard my footsteps echo
   You might have seen me running
   softly in the distance, through the canyons of your mind.

And if you're quick enough to rise, you'll catch the fleeting glimpse of
And if the sleep has left your ears, you might hear footsteps running
If you remember something there that glided past you followed

some one's fading shadow, through an open meadow,

Don't be concerned. it will not harm you. it's only
me pursuing something I'm not sure of. Across my dream.

- with logs of wonder. I chase the bright Elusive Butterfly of

To Coda:
D. S. at Coda
SON-OF-A-PREACHER MAN

C

1. Jim- my Ray was a preach- er's son when his dad- dy would vis- it he'd come a long.
2. Be-in' good is n't al- ways eas- y no mat- ter how I try.

G7

When they gath- ered 'round the par- lor talk- in' cousin Jim- my would take me walk- in' When he start - ed sweet talk- in' to me he'd come 'n tell me ev'-ry thing is al- right;

out thru the back yard we'd go walk- in', And then he'd look in to my eyes, kiss and tell me ev'-ry thing is al- right, And "Can I sneak a-way a-gain to- night." Lord knows, to my sur- prise, The on- ly one who could ev- er reach me

F C

was the son- of a preach- er man; The on- ly boy who could ev- er teach me

F C G7 F

was the son- of a preach- er man, yes he was, he was... Ooh.
C

How well I remember the look that was in his eyes. Steal-in' kisses from me

G7

on the sly, Takin' time to make time, Tell-in' me that he's all mine.

C7

Learnin' from each other knowin' and lookin' to see how much we've grown. And the

CHORUS F

only one who could ever reach me was the son-of-a-preacher man; The only one who could

Bb F

ever teach me was the son-of-a-preacher man; Yes he was. Yeah! The
I FEEL THE EARTH MOVE

I feel the earth move under my feet; I feel the sky tumbling down;

I feel my heart start to trem-b-lin' when-ev-er you're a-round.

Ooh, ba-by, when I see your face mel-low as the month of May,

Oh, dar-lin', I can't stand it when you look at me that way.

I feel the earth move under my feet; I feel the sky tumbling down;
I feel my heart start to trem-blin' when-ev - er you're a-round.

Ooh, dar - lin', when I'm near you -
And you ten - der-ly call my name, I know that
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THE DOCK OF THE BAY

By STEVE CROPPER and OTIS REDDING

1. Sit-tin' in the morn-ing left my home in sun. Georgia, bones, I'll be sit-tin' when the eve-nin' head-ed for the Fris-co come. Bay. lone.
2. Sit-tin' here rest-in' my I have noth-ing to live for, then I watch- em roll a-way a-gain. Yeah, I'm way. So, I'm just gon-na
3. Sit-tin' here rest-in' my bones, and this lone-li- ness won't leave me a home. Now, I'm just gon-na

Watch-in' the ships roll in, then I watch- em roll a-way a-gain. Yeah, I'm fam.

Two thou-sand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home. Now, I'm just gon-na

Sit- tin' on the dock of the bay, watch- in' the tide roll a-way. (Oo- ee) Sit- tin' on the dock of the bay, wast- in' time.

Look like noth-ing gon-na change, every-thing still re-mains the same.

I can't do what ten peo- ple tell me to do, so I'll guess I'll re-main the same.
WANTING THINGS

Moderately, with expression

Tell me how long must I
When will I learn to re-

keep slat WANT - ING THINGS,

WANT - ING THINGS,

Nee ding

Touch ing

things, when I have so much.

There are many

things that say "do not touch."

Peo ple that I

men who have much less than me,

Day by day they make their way.

They don't see in side of me.

And they find more in life than I can see.

Tell me,

So they don't know I'm weak and of ten wrong.

Tell me,

Why must I keep WANT - ING THINGS,

Nee ding things that just can't be

mine
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU

Slowly, with feeling

Gmaj7   Dm7   Gmaj7
Sometimes your eyes look blue to me,
Sometimes I feel you're mine alone.

Em   Em11   Em7(A)   A9   Am9   D9/G
Although I know they're really green,
And yet I'm sure it's just not so.
I seem to see you differently,
I get this feeling on my

Gmaj7   G+   Em7   B11   Bm7   F7m7   D7   C/d   D9(+2)
ly; changing as I'm treated kindly,
or treated meanly. From
own. After I learn if you're staying,
or if you're going. From

Gmaj7   C   Cmaj7   Fdim   Cmaj7   C   Am7
moment to moment you're two different people,
moment to moment you're two different people,

Am7   D9(add6)
Faithful and warm, when I'm in your arms, and then, when you leave, you're
Someone I know as the man I love, or the man I wish I

Gmaj7   Gmaj7   G   F7m7   F7m7(B)   B9(add6)
so untrue! But however you are, Deep down what-
never knew!

E7(sus4)   E7   E7   E7(+2)   Am7

Ritard
D9   (add7)   D9

D9   Gmaj7   Dm7   Gmaj7

E7           E7
ev - er you are, WHO - EV - ER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU.

D9(add7)   Gmaj7   Dm7   Gmaj7
Some-times your eyes look blue to me.
KNOWING WHEN TO LEAVE

Go while the going is good,
Fly while you still have your wings,
smartest thing that anyone can learn.
Knowing when to leave may be the
go to reach the point of no return.

I'm afraid my heart isn't very smart.
Foolish as it seems,
I still have my dreams.

So I keep hoping
day after day, as I wait for the man,
At night after night, and I wish for a love that can be,
cause if he's wrong, there are heartaches and tears you must pay;

no one can tell where their wishes and hopes will lead,
I feel there is a happiness just waiting there for me.

When someone
way.

Sail when the wind starts to blow,
But like a fool I don't know when to leave.
Hey there, lonely girl.

let me make your broken heart like new.

Hey there, lonely girl,

lonely girl,
don't you know this lonely boy loves you?

VERSE

Ever since he broke your heart,
you seem so lost,
each time you

pass my way,
heart stand still;

Oh how I long to take your hand,
and say don't
Hey there, lonely girl, lonely girl, let me make your broken heart like new.

Hey there, lonely girl, lonely girl.

Don't you know this lonely boy loves you? You think that only his two you.

Hey there lonely girl, lonely girl.

Don't you know this lonely boy loves you?
HAPPY TOGETHER

Em

Imagine me and you, I do, I think about you day and night, it's only

C

right to think about the girl you love, and hold her tight, so Happy To-

B

goinger. If I should call you up, invest a

Em

dime, and you say you belong to me and ease my mind, imagine how the

D

world would be so very fine, so Happy To-

ger-
er.
I can see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life.
When you're with me, baby, the skies will be blue for all my life.
Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it has to be. The only one for me is you, and you for me, so Happy Together.
Im-ag-ine gath-er, so Happy To-geth-er.
SUGAR, SUGAR

Sugar, ah, honey, honey,
You are my candy girl.
And you've got me wanting you.

Honey, ah, Sugar, Sugar,
You are my candy girl.
And you've got me wanting you.

I just can't believe
the love of
the kiss could be.
When I kissed you, girl,
I knew how sweet a kiss could be.
(I
(I just can't believe it's true,)
know how sweet a kiss can be.)

I just can't believe the one...
Like the summer sunshine, pour...

to love this feeling to.
(I just can't believe it's true.)
your sweetness over me.
(Pour your sweetness over me.)

Ah,

Pour a little sugar on it, honey.
(Pour your sweetness over me.) Sugar,

Pour a little sugar on it, baby.

I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Pour a little sugar on it,

yeah, yeah, yeah.
Pour a little sugar on it, honey.
Ah!
126. THE LAST WALTZ

1. I wondered should I go or should I stay
   Thought the love we had was go-in' strong

   The band had only one more song to play
   Through the good and bad we'd get along

   Then I saw you out the corner of my eye
   Then the flame of love died in your eye

2. A little girl alone and so shy
   I had the heart was broke in two when you said "good-bye"

   Last waltz with you
   Two lonely people to
Together I fell in love with you

The last waltz should last forever.

It's all over now nothing left to say

Just my tears and the orchestra playing

La la la la la la la

D.S. al Coda

La la la la la la la I had the

CODA

La la la la la la

La la la
She was morning and I was night time. I one day
woke up to find her lying beside my bed.

I softly said, "Come take me."

I've been lonely, in need of someone,
As though I'd done someone wrong somewhere,
But I don't know where,

I don't know where, come lately.

You are the sun, I am the moon, you are the words, I am the tune, play me.

Song she sang to me, song she so it was that I came to
brang to me, Words that rang in me, rhyme that sprang from me
travel Up - on a road that was thorned and narrow, an -

warmed the night, other place, and what was right became me,
other grace would save me.

You are the sun, I am the moon,
you are the words, I am the tune, play me.

And

You are the sun, I am the moon, you are the words.

I am the tune, Play

me.
LOVE IS THE ANSWER

Gadd9

Where do you start love is the answer,

Am7

Go look in your heart love is the

Gadd9

answer. In the dawn I will wander with you

Am

in the pale morning mist to touch the

Dm7

Gadd9

lips that the gods have kissed.
Winter or spring—love is the answer,

April can make your heart a dancer—Oh how beautiful

Living can be when love opens her arms

So shall it be for my love and me,

for my love and me.
LOVE MEANS
(You never have to say you're sorry)

Love means you never have to say you're sorry.

Love means without a word you understand; hold me.

And let the past just disappear, kiss me.

I only need to know you're here.
Love means you never have to say you're sorry.

Touch me, the love of love is everywhere.

I'll never be alone again.

Love means we'll never really say goodbye.
Put Your Hand
In The Hand

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water.

Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.

Take a look at yourself and a you can look at others differently.

By puttin’ your hand in the hand of the man from a Galilee.

Ev’ry time I look into the holy book I wanna

Mama

When I read about the part where a

car-pen-ter cleared the tem-ple

For the
buy-ers and the sellers were no diff'rent fellas than what I profess to be. And it
causes me pain to know I'm not the gal that I should be. (guy)

 taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven.

And when I'm down on my knees that's a when I'm close to

heaven. Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you

do what a you must do But he showed me e-nough of what it
takes to get you through. Put your hand in the hand of the
man who stilled the water. Put your hand in the hand of the
man who calmed the sea. Take a look at yourself and a
you can look at others differently. By put-tin' your
hand in the hand of the man from a Galilee.
FIRE AND RAIN

Just yes-ter-day morn-in' they let me know you were gone,

Su-san, the plans they made put an end to you.

I walked out this morn-in' and I

wrote down this song,

I just can't re-mem-ber who to send it to.

Chorus:

I've seen fire and I've seen rain,

I seen sun-ny days that I thought would nev-er

end,

I seen lone-ly times when I could not find a friend,

But I al-ways thought that I'd see you a-gain.

Verse 2.

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand
You just got to see me through another day
My body's achin' and my time is at hand
An' I won't make it any other way.

(Chorus)

3. Been walkin' my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line, to talk about things to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground. (Chorus)
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

D (Mary Magdalene) G D G D G G6 G
I don't know how to love him What to do how to

D/A A D/F♯ A D/A A
move him I've been changed yes really changed _ In these

F♯m7 Bm F♯m7 Bm G D/F♯ Em D
past few days when I've seen myself I seem like someone

A9sus (no G) A D G D G D
else I don't know how to take this

G G6 G D/A A D/F♯ A
I don't see why he moves me He's a man he's just a

D A F♯m7 Bm F♯m7 Bm
man And I've had so man-y men before In

G D/F♯ Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F♯ Em7 D
very many ways He's just one more
Should I bring him down__ should I scream and shout__

Bm  Bm/A  G  D/A  C

Should I speak of love__ let my feelings out__ I never thought I'd

G  D  G  D/F#  Em

come to this__ what's it all about?

A9sus  (no G)  A  D  G  D  G  D

Don't you think it's rather funny

Yet if he said he loved me

G  G6  G  D/A  A  D/F#  A

I should be in this position__ I'm the one who's always just couldn't

I'd be lost I'd be frightened I couldn't cope

D  A  F#m7  Bm7  F#m7  Bm7

been cope

So calm so cool, no lover's fool

I'd turn my head I'd back away I

G  D/F#  Em  D  A9sus  (no G)  A  G  D/F#  Em7  D

Running every show He scares me so

wouldn't want to know He scares me

G  D/F#  Em7  D  G  D/F#  Em7  D

so I want him so I love him so
140.

MR. BOJANGLES
Words and Music by JERRY JEFF WALKER

Moderate Waltz beat

D

1. I knew a man Bo-ja-
2. (I) met him in a cell.
3. (He) said his name, Bo-ja-
4. (He) danced for those at min-
5. (He) said, "I dance now at

- gles and he danced for you,
- in New Or-leans I was a lick
- strel shows and coun- ty fairs
- ev'ry chance in honk y tons

in worn out
down and
cross the
through-out the
for drinks and

A7

D

D/C#bass

shoes.
out.
cell.
South.
tips.

With sil ver hair, a rag-
ged shirt and bag-
looked at me to be
the eyes

he jumped.
teen years how his dog-

D/Abass

D7

G

D/C#bass

gy pants,
of age.
up high.
and he ty bars;

the old soft
as he spoke right
He clicked his
Trav-eled a
He said, "I drinks a

shoe...
out...
heels.
bout.
bit."
He jumped so high, jumped so high,  
He talked of life, talked of life,  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,  
His dog up and died, he up and died,  
He shook his head and as he shook his head,  

Then he lightly touched down,  
He laughed slapped his leg a step.  
Shook back his clothes all around.  
After twenty years he still grieved.  
I heard some one ask please.  

Mister Bingles, Mister Bingles,  
Mister Bingles,  

1, 2, 3, 4.  
5.  

D  
D/C#bass  
D  
D  
D
(Spoken) (1) Well now,

me and Homer Jones and Big John Talley had a big crap game gonn' back in the alley; and
(2) time I rolled 'em dice I'd win, and I would just get ready to roll 'em a-gain, when I
(3) took us into court I couldn't be-lieve my eyes — The judge was a fishin' buddy that I recognised. I said, "Hey

I kept rollin' them sevens and winnin' all them pots. My
heard something behind me and I turned around and there was a big ole cop.
Judge, old buddy old pal. I'll pay you that hundred I owe you if you get me out of this spot." So he

luck was so good I could do no wrong. I just kept on rollin' and con - trollin' them bones.
"Hello Boy" and he gave us a grin, said, "Looks like I'm gonna have to haul you all in and keep
gave my friend a little fine to pay — he turned around and grinned at me, and said,

fin'ly they just threw up their hands and said, "When you're hot, you're hot." I said, "Yeah!
all that money for ev - i - dence." I said, "Well Son, When you're hot You're hot"
"Nine-ty days, Jerry, When you're hot, you're hot." I said, "Thanks a lot!"
Love Grows
WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES

She ain't got no money her clothes are kinda funny her hair is kinda wild and free.

Oh but love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me.

She talks kinda lazy people say she's crazy and her life's a mystery.

Oh but love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me.

There's something about her hand holding mine.

It's a feeling that's fine and I've just got to say Hey She's really got a magical spell and it's working so well that I can't get away. I'm a lucky fella and I just got to tell her that I love her endlessly.

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me.

There's
HOLLY HOLY

Dream of

Holy Holy eyes,

Holy Holy holy me.

What I am,

Holy Holy holy holy me.

Holy Holy holy holy Holy Holy.

Holy Holy holy holy holy me.

Holy Holy holy holy holy Holy Holy.

Holy Holy holy holy Holy Holy.

Holy Holy holy holy holy Holy Holy.

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Holy Holy holy holy holy Holy Holy.

Holy Holy holy holy holy Holy Holy.

Holy Holy holy holy holy Holy Holy.
Call the sun in the dead of the night, And the sun's gonna rise in the sky.

Touch a man who can't walk up right, And that lame man, he gonna fly. And I fly.

Holy Holy Holy dream, Holy Holy Holy only you.

Holy Holy Holy sun; Holy Holy Holy rain;

Holy Holy Holy love.
I'll Be There

You and I must make a pact. We must bring salvation back.

Where there is love, I'll be there.

1. I'll reach out my hand to you, I'll have faith in
2. I'll be there to protect you, With an unselfish love that re-

call you do, aspects you, Just call my name and I'll be there.

I'll be there to comfort you. Build my world of dreams around you. I'm so
F    A♭    E♭
glad that I found you; I'll be there when love has flown, I'll be your strength. I'll keep holding on.

B♭    F    F
Let me fill your heart with If you should ever find joy and laughter, Togetherness is all I'm after.

C    Dm    Am
some one new, I know he'd better be good to you.

B♭    Gm7    C7    F
Whenever you need me, I'll be there. 'Cause, if he doesn't, I'll be there.

Tag    F    C 0    Dm 00    Am 00
I'll be there. I'll be there.

B♭    Gm7    C7    F
Just call my name. I'll be there. (Don't you know, baby.)
Bright Rock Tempo

STAGGER LEE

I was standing on the corner
when I heard my bull-dog bark.

Lee told Lee to go with Bill-ly,
and he stood a-cross the bar-room door.

Lee went to the bar-room
oh, he shot that poor boy so bad.

C

G7

To Coda last time

He was barking at the two men who were gambling in the dark.

That, you have won all my mon-ey and my brand new Stet-son hat.

It was Stagger Lee and Bill-ly, and he pulled his for-ty four.

Stagger Lee and Bill-ly, and he pulled his for-ty four.

Two men who gamble late, I'm got.

G7

C

C7

F7

D. S. al Coda

Lee threw sev-en, Bill-ly swore that he threw eight.

went home, and he pulled his for-ty four.

Stagger Lee and Bill-ly, and he pulled his for-ty four.

Stagger Lee and Bill-ly, and he pulled his for-ty four.

Coda

A

A

G7

C

C7

F7

Glass.

look out now.

Go, go Stagger Lee.

Go, go Stagger Lee.

Go, go Stagger Lee. Go, go, Stagger Lee.

Fade.
LOVE

Love is real,

real is Love;

touch is Love;

free is Love;

Love is feeling,

Love is reaching,

Love is living,

Love is wanting

Love is asking

Love is needing

Love is touching

Love is you

you and me,

Love is knowing

we can be;

Love is free.

D.S. & D. Al Coda

Coda

No chords
THE RIGHT THING TO DO

Words and Music by Carly Simon

Moderately

\[ \text{\textcopyright (A)7)} \]

There's noth-in' you can do to turn
know you've had some bad luck with 'la-

\[ \text{Fmaj7 Dm9 F Am7} \]

me a-way, Noth-in' an-v one can say.

\[ \text{F#m7 6 Em7 Em7} \]

dies be-fore, they drove you or you drove them cra-cy.

\[ \text{Dmaj7} \]

You're

\[ \text{Dm7 Fmaj7 Dm7(G bass)} \]

with me now and as long as you stay,

\[ \text{Dm7 Fmaj7 Dm7(G bass)} \]

lovin' you's The Right Thing To Do:

\[ \text{G (c bass) Am (add9) Gm7 C} \]

lov-

\[ \text{Dm7} \]

in' you's the right thing.

\[ \text{Dm7 Fmaj7 Dm7(G bass)} \]

-lov-

\[ \text{Dm7} \]

in' you's the right thing. Oh, and it used to be for a while

\[ \text{G (c bass) Am (add9) Gm7 C} \]

that the riv-er flowed right to my door,
Dm7

mak-ing me just a lit-tle too free. But now the riv-er does-not seem to stop.

C

Lov-in' you's The Right Thing To Do, Is the right-thing to do.

Fmaj9

Noth-ing you can ev-er do would turn me a-way from you, I love.

Cmaj7

you now and I love you, now, ev-en though you're ten thou-sand miles.

Fmaj7

a-way, I'll love you to-mor-row as I love you to-day. I'm in

Cmaj7

Lov-in' you's The Right Thing To Do, Is the right-thing to do.

Fmaj9

Noth-ing you can ev-er do. would turn me a-way from you, I love.
you now and I love you now, even though you're ten thousand miles away, I'll love you tomorrow as I love you today. I'm in love, babe. I'm in love with you, babe.

Oh, oh, oh, (The Right Thing To Do.)

woh woh woh (The Right Thing To Do.) Oh. (The Right Thing To Do.)

Let's close now.
1. Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane.
2. They say Spain is pretty though I've never been.
3. Instrumental ad lib. at 1st D.S. (small notes).

I can see the red tail lights.
Well Daniel says it's the best place he's
E7 Am Em F

Heading for Spain or seen
Oh and I can see
He should know

G Am

tell waving goodbye
he's been there enough

G7 G13sus4

like Daniel must be the clouds in my eyes
miss Daniel oh I miss him so much.

C G

1

C F

Oh Daniel my brother you are

C F

Older than me do you still feel the pain
Of the scars
C

that won't heal your eyes have died

But you see more than I

F

Dan - iel you're a star

In the face of the sky

Dm7 G7

D.S.twice
1st. D.S. Instrumental
ad lib. (smallnotes)
2nd. D.S. 1st. lyric again

of Coda

F G7

looks like Dan - iel

Must be the clouds in my eyes.

C F

G

C F C
IF

Slowly

F  C  Cm  B♭(9)

picture past a thou-
sand words then why can't I
paint you? The words,

B♭m(6)

will never show.

row and to-day,

F  B♭m(6)  C7

the you I've come to know.

If a

F  C  Cm  B♭(9)

face could launch a thou-

sand ships then where am I
to go? There's no

world should stop revolv-
ing, spinning

slowly down to die, I'd spend.
one home but you
in the end with you
you're all that's left me, too.
And when

my love for life is running dry,
You

come and pour yourself on me.
If a

Then one by one
the stars would all go out,

Then you and I
would simply

fly away...
Memories,

pressed between the pages of my mind,

Memories, sweetened thru the ages just like wine.

Quiet thoughts come floating down and settle softly to the ground like

gold of autumn leaves around my feet, I touched them and they burst apart with

sweet memories,

Sweet memories.
Memories, pressed between the pages of my mind,

Memories, sweetened thru the ages just like wine.
Memories,
Slowly

I've got sun-shine on a cloudy day;

When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May.

I guess you say, What can make me feel this way? My Girl.

talking 'bout My Girl. I've got so much honey, the bees envy me;

I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree.

Well, I guess you say, What can make me
feel this way? My Girl, talking 'bout My Girl.

I don't need no mon-ey, for-tune or fame. I've got all the rich- es, ba- by, one man can claim. Well,

I guess you say, What can make me feel this way? My Girl.

talking 'bout My Girl. I've got sun-shine on a cloud-y day with

My Girl; I've ev- en got the month of May with My Girl.

Talk-ing 'bout, talk-ing 'bout, talk-ing 'bout My Girl. Woo!

My Girl. That's all I can talk a-bout, is My Girl.
GOODBYE TO LOVE

Moderate

1. I'll say goodbye to love,
   No one ever cared if I should
   live or die,
   Time and time again the chance for
   heart of mine,
   Sure-ly time will lose these bit-ter

2. bye to love,
   There are no to mor-rows for this
   love has passed me by and all I
   mem-’ries and I'll find that there is
   some-one to be-lieve in and to live for,
   Some-thing I could live for.

3. INSTRUMENTAL

C G/C C sus4 G/C Esus4/B E/G# Am F#m7-5

know of love is how to live with-out it. I just can't seem to find it.
So I've made my mind up I must live my life a-lone.
All the years of use-less search have fin-‘ly reached an end.
What lies in the fu-ture is a mys-t’ry to us all.

C/G Dm7/G C/G Dm7/G

tho' it's not the ea-sy way I guess I've al-ways known I'd say good-
Lone-nil-ness and em-py days will
No-one can pre-dict the wheel of
be my only friend. From this day love is forgotten I'll go on as best I
can. fortune as it falls. There may come a time when I will
see that I've been wrong. But for now this is my song. And it's good-
bye to love, I'll say goodbye to love.
COME AND GET IT

About 28 bars per minute

If you want it here—it is

Come and get it Mm Make your mind up fast If you

want it any time I can give it but you better hurry 'cos it may not last

Did I hear you say that there must be a catch

Will you walk away from a fool and his money If you

want it, here—it is, Come and get it but you better hurry 'cos it's going fast—
If you
D.C. al Coda

CODA

Son-ny if you want it here—it is. Come and get it, but you bet-ter

hur-ry 'cos it's go-ing fast. You'd bet-ter hur-ry 'cos it's go-ing fast

Fool and his mo-ney Son-ny if you You'd bet-ter

Do

hur-ry 'cos it's go-ing fast
Lay, Lay-ky, Lay-
lay a-cross my big brass bed;

Lay, Lay-ky, Lay-
lay a-cross my big brass bed.

What-ev-er col-or's you have
in your mind,
I'll show them to you
and you'll see them shine.

Lay, Lay-ky, Lay-
lay a-cross my big brass bed;

Stay, la-ky, stay-
stay with your man-a while.

Un-till the break of day,
let me see you make him smile.

His clothes are dirt-y but his,
his hands are clean;
And you're the best thing that hate
every seen... Stay, lady, stay... stay with your man a while.

Why wait any longer for the world to begin.
You can have your cake and eat it too.

Why wait any longer for the one you love. When he's standing in front of you.
Lay, Lady, Lay, lay across my big brass bed.

Stay, lady, stay.

stay while the night is still ahead.
I long to see you in the morning light.
I long to reach for you in the night.

Stay, lady, stay.

stay while the night is still ahead.
AND I LOVE HER

1. I give her all my love. That's all I
2. She gives me ev'ry thing. And tender-
3. Bright are the stars that shine. Dark in the

And if you saw my love.
The kiss my lover brings.
I know this love of mine.

You'd love her too.
She brings to me.
I love her.

Will never die.
And I love her.
And I love her.

A love like ours.
Could never die.

As long as I have you near me.

D.S. at Coda

CODA

C
YELLOW SUBMARINE

G    D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea. And he

D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G

told us of his life in the land of submarines. So we

D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G
sailed up to the sun till we found the sea of green. And we

D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G
lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine.

CHORUS

G

We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

G

We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine. And our

D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G
friends are all on board, man-y more of them ev-ery one of us has all we need. And the

D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G
Sky of

D    C    G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D    G
band begins to play.

G    Em    Am   Cmaj7   D7
blue and sea of green in our yellow submarine.
THE STRAIGHT LIFE

Sometimes I imagine myself as a drifter, Seeker of fortunes connoisseur of great wines, Dashing thru meadows of yellow and green, Trying to catch the impossible dream.

Some-times my thoughts may find me in Mexico, Drinking Tequila going out of my mind, Having a ball on a couple of bob, Treatment the ladies to corn.

Suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear, She comes to me softly with crackers and beer.

Winking and blinkin' and blowing my ear, Running away with my mind.
It's great to be in love I'm not really thinking of leaving The Straight Life behind.
I'm just playing a game in my mind.


Once in a while in my mind I go bummin',
Going no where with no worries.
I can just see me on a tropical island,
Riding the surf and drinking coconut wine.

Running along chasing after a train,
Having me fun with golden girls in the sand.

Humming a song in the sun and the rain,
Chasing the sun thru an innocent land.
Leaving The Straight Life behind,
Leaving The Straight Life behind.

D.S. al Coda after repeating

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Repeat til fade.
RAIN IN MY HEART

My eyes are dry, my love, Since you've been gone, I have-n't
How could I know, my love, I was a toy, Only a

I'll never cry, my love,
How could you go, my love,

The every day seems like a hundred years,
Without a thought of what I'm going through,

I'm just a fool who clings to his pride,
But I can't forget I still love you so,

When I'm alone, I can hear the sound of
echoes each time that I hear the sound of
Rain In My Heart of the tears that I hide, And it
Rain In My Heart from the tears that I hide, 'Tho' it

Amaj7 F#m7 Amaj7 F#m7

Tears me a-part, 'Cause I keep them inside, I
Tears me a-part, I still keep them inside, But

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
Can't get a-way from the sound of the Rain In My
I can't escape from the sound of the Rain In My

F#m D [L. Gmaj7 F#(sus)F#7] [2. Gmaj7 F#7b9 F#7b9]

Heart, Heart, I hear that

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
Rain In My Heart of the tears that I hide, And it

Amaj7 F#m7 Amaj7 F#m7

Tears me a-part, 'Cause I keep them inside,
And they called it Puppy Love.

Oh, I guess they'll never know,
how a young heart really feels,

and why I love her so.

And they called it Puppy Love.

just because we're in our teens,

Tell them all it isn't fair

to take away my only
And when he's l-o-n-e-s-o-m-e and feel in' love starved I'll be there to feed it. I'm lovin' him a little bit more each day... turns me right on when I hear him say,

Hey, baby let's get away, let's go some-where far, baby can we;

Well, I don't care.

Day dream-in' and I'm think-in' of you. Day dream-in' and I'm think-in' of you.

MAKE IT WITH YOU

1. Hey have you ever tried,
2. No you don't know me well,
3. (Instrumental)

really reaching out for the other side,
n'ev'ry little thing only time will tell,

I may be climbing on rainbows,
But you believe the things that I do,

baby here goes,
we'll see it through,

3. Baby you know that

Dreams there for those who sleep,
Life can be short or long,
dreams there for those who sleep,
IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME

It's gonna take some time this time to get myself in shape.

I really fell out of line this time, I really missed the gate.

The birds on the telephone line, (next time) are cryin' out to me, (next time) and

I won't be so blind next time, and I'll find some harmony. But, it's

going to take some time this time, and I can't make demands.

going to take some time this time, no matter what I've planned.
But, like the young trees in the winter time, I'll learn how to bend.

After all the tears we've spent, how could we make amends?

So, it's one more round for experience and I'm on the road again, and it's going to take some time this time!

Repeat to fade
182.

LUCRETIA MAC EVIL

Lu - cre - tia Mac E - vil,
cre - tia Mac E - vil,
Lu - cy Mac E - vil,

lit - tle girl, what's your game?
that's the thing you're do - in' fine.
Hon - ey, where you been all night?

Hard luck and trou - ble bound to be your claim to fame.
Back seat De - li - lah, got your six-foot jug o' wine.
Your hair's all messed up, babe, n' the clothes you're wearin' just don't fit you right.

Tail shak - in', home break - in', Truck - in' through town.
I hear your moth - er was the talk of the stix.
Big dad - dy Joe's paying your month - ly rent.

Each and ev - ry coun - try moth - er's son hang - in' round.
Noth - in' that your dad - dy would - n't do for kicks.
Tells his wife he can't ima - gine where the mon - ey's went.

Drive a young man in - sane,
Nev - er done a thing worth - while,
Dress - ing you up in style,
E - vil, that's your name.
E - vil wom - an.

E7(+9) A7 F#13 B7(+9) E7(+9) A7

E7(+9) A7 F#13 B7(+9) E7

D7 G7

C9 B9
2.  Lucy child.

Dev - il got you Lu - cy un - der lock and key,  Ain't a bout to

set you free,  Signed, sealed and wit - nessed on the day you were born.

No use try - ing to fake him out,  No use try - ing to make him out,

Soon he'll be tak - ing out his due.  What you gonna do, ooh.

Ooh,  Lucy, you're just so damn bad!
CHERRY, CHERRY

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

E A D A E A D A

1. Baby loves me,
yes, yes, she does,

2. Y'ain't got no right,
no, no, you don't.

Ah, the
Ah, to

E A D A E A D A

girl's out-a-sight yeah.
be so excit ing.

E A D A E A D A

Says she loves me,
yes, yes, she does.

Won't need bright lights,
no, no, we won't.

Gonna
Gonna

E A D A E A

show me to-night yeah.
make our own light-sing.

She got the way to move.
CHORUS: She got the way to groove—me.

CHORUS: She got the way to move—me
She got the way to groove—me!

Spoken: All right'

Tell your ma—ma, girl, we can't stay long.
No, we won't tell a soul where we gone to.

We got things to catch, whatever we want to.
Ah, you know... I love...
you know what I'm saying?

the way that you do me.

Can't stand still while the music is playing.
Cherry, babe, you really get to me.
EL CONDOR PASA
(YES I WOULD)

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail. Yes I would. If I could, I surely would.

Em

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail. Yes I would. If I only could, I surely would.

Em

A-way, I'd rather sail a-way. Like a swan that's here and gone.

C

A man gets tied up to the ground, He gives the world its saddest sound, its saddest sound.

G

I'd rather be a forest than a street. Yes I would. If I could, I surely would.

Em

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet. Yes I would. If I only could, I surely would.

G

C

G

Em
YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE

C F6 Em7 G6(ab bass)
You Are The Sunshine Of My Life,
Dm7 G7 C
that's why I'll al ways be around.
C F6 Em7(chord face up) G6(ab bass)
You are the apple of my eye.
Dm7 Dm7(G bass) C
For ev er you'll stay in my heart.

Verse C F6 F(G bass) Cmaj7
I feel like this is the be gin ning.
You must have known that I was lone ly.
F9 F(G bass) Cmaj7 F
though I've loved you for a mil lion years.
be cause you came to my res cue.
E E+ E A D E
And if I thought our love was
And I know that this must be
Am7 D7
ending heaven
I'd find my self drown
G7
ing in my own tears. Whoo.
in side of you? Whoo.
TRACY

Tracy when I'm with you — Something you do, — Bounces me off the ceiling,

Tracy day after day — When you're this way — I get a loving feeling,

Come with me, Don't say no, Hold me close, Tracy never let go, — Tracy you're gonna be happy with me — I'll build a world around you,

Filled with love every where, — And when you're there — You'll be so glad — I found you, Come with me, Don't say no,

Hold me close, Tracy, never, never ever let me go,

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba,
Everybody's Talkin'
(Echoes)

Ev'-ry-bod-y's   Talk-in' at me   I don't hear a word they're say - in'

C7       F           C             F
On-ly the ech-oes_ of my mind________________         Peo-ple

F7       F7
stop-pin' star - in' I can't see the fac-es On-ly the

F C F C Gm7 C7
shad-ows_ of their eyes___________ I'm go-in' where the sun keeps shin-in'

F Cm7 F7 Gm7 C7 F
thru the pour - in' rain Go - in' where the weath'er_ suits my

F F7 Gm7 C7 F
clothes      Bank-in' off of the north-east wind Sail-in' on a sum-mer_

F7 Bb C7 F C F
breeze      Skip-pin' o-ver the o - cean_ like a stone

Coda
Repeat and fades

- And I won't let you leave my love_ be - hind ______ No, I won't let you leave my love be - hind ______ And
LOST HORIZON

Moderato

Have you ever dreamed of a place far away from it all where the snow you breathe is soft and clean and children play in fields of green and the sound of pumps doesn't pound in your ears.

Have you ever dreamed of a place far away from it all where the winter...
winds will never blow and living things have room to grow

and the sound of a gun doesn't pound in your ears anymore

Many miles from yesterday before you reach tomorrow where the time is always just today there's a lost horizon waiting to be found.
There's a lost horizon

where the sound of guns doesn't pound in your ears anymore.
DOCTOR, MY EYES

DOC-TOR, MY EYES have seen the years and the slow parade of
wandered thru this world and as each moment has unfurled

feared without crying. Now I want to understand
I've been waiting to awaken from these

stand. I have done all that I could
dreams. People go just where they will

GUITAR CHORDS

Eb Gm Cm Ab Eb7

Gm
to see the evil and the good without hiding
I never noticed them until I got this

Cm Ab Eb

You must help me if you can feeling that it's later than it seems

DOC-TOR, MY EYES

DOC-TOR, MY EYES
Tell me what is wrong — was I unwise.
Tell me what you see — I hear their cries.

To leave them just say — if it's too late for

'Cause I have — DOC-TOR, MY EYES

Can not see the sky — is this the

for having learned — how not to

DOC-TOR, MY EYES —

DOC-TOR, MY EYES —
Chorus

Cm | Bb | G7 | Cm | G7+Eb
---|---|---|---|---
I, I who have nothing | I, I who have
no one, | adore you and want you so I'm just a
no one, with nothing to give you but, Oh, I love you

He, he buys you diamonds
Bright, sparkling diamonds But believe me, dear, when I
say That he can give you the world but he'll never love you the way I
He can take you any place he wants, To fancy clubs and restaurants. But I can only watch you with my nose pressed up against the window pane.

I, who have nothing I, who have no one Must watch you go dancing by Wrapped in the arms of somebody else, darling it is I who love you.
EASY TO BE HARD

Fmaj7  D7  Fmaj7
How can people be so heartless? How can people
How can people have no feelings? How can they ig-

D7  G  Am  D7
be so cruel? Easy to be Hard,
more their friends? Easy to be proud.
Easy to say

cold.

G  Am  D7  G7
"No",

C  Gm  C  Gm  C  Gm
Especially people who care about strangers, who care about evil and

social injustice.
Do you only care about the bleeding crowd?

C  Gm  Am  D7  Am  D7

Am  D7  G  To Coda Fmaj7
How about a needing friend? How can people
be so heartless? How can people be so cruel? Easy to give

in, Easy to help out.

How can people have no feelings? You know I'm hung

up on you. Hard to surrender, Hard to be

easy.

Repeat for fade

Hard, Easy to be cold.

Easy to say "No.", Easy to be
Good Morning Starshine

Good Morning Starshine, The earth says "Hello".

You twinkle above us, We twinkle below.

Good Morning Starshine, You lead us along.

My love and me as we sing our early morning singing song.

Glidy gluip gloopy Nib-
Sab-ba sib-by sab-ba
Noo-by ab-ba nab-ba
Le le lo lo

Too-by oo-by walla
Noo-by ab-ba nab-ba

Early morn-ing sing-ing song
Good Morn-ing

Sing-ing a song,
Hum-ming a song,
Sing-ing a song,

Lov-ing a song,
Laugh-ing a song,

Sing the song
Sing the song
Song the sing

Repeat for fade

Song, song, song, sing, sing, sing, sing, song, song
MAC ARTHUR PARK

Dm

1. Spring was never waiting for us, girl, it ran one step away.
I still see the yellow cotton dress foaming like a head, as we followed in a dance.
wave on the ground and round your knees.

Gm

And the
tween the parted pages and were pressed in love's hot fevered birds like tender babies on your hand and the old men playing

Ebm

iron, like a striped pair of pants,
checkers by the trees.

Ab Bbm

Mac-

C Cmaj7 Gm7

Arthur Park is melting in the dark, all the sweet, green icing flowing down.

Fmaj7

Someone left the cake out in the rain, and I don't think that I can take it, 'Cause

F C

took so long to bake it, and I'll never have the recipe s-
1. There will be another song for me, for I will sing it.
   I will win the worship in their eyes, and I will lose it.
   I will drink the wine while it is warm and never let you catch me.
   I will have the things that I desire and my passions flow like look-ing in the sun.
   But after all the loves of my life,

2. I will live, I'll be think-ing of you.
   And won-der-ful
FOR ME ALONE
From the movie "Love Story"

1. If all of the world were mine
to command, You'd have every thing

2. Give to the world diamonds, ruins
hold still To have yours, they are

3. Then I would make time for ever
thing that I own. Your
be mine to own Your

love I'd keep for mine alone.
love I'd keep for mine alone.
ternally for me alone.

2. I'd With all the
love at my com - mand____ I will lead you

hand in hand____ Through the years.

We will build a dream to last For when the days, my

love,____ are o - ver - cast.

And

E - ter - nal - ly____ for

me a - lone.

-FOR ME ALONE-
L. A. BREAK DOWN

Em  
VERSE

1. Standin' here, I put my foot inside the country line,
    Crip-pled by my fail- ures and the
Shak-in' at the door-step of this
3. Gentle lady, with some help, gentle I'll be-come;
    May-be things will loos-en up be-
life I left be-hind.
I re-call the love you gave me, Is it strong e-nough to save me?
ache a-long my spine.
Back to old for-got-ten plac-es, Half re-mem-bered names and fac-es,
fore the day is done.
Don't be hard and un-for-giv-ing, Tough enough for me, just liv-ing.

Chorus

Pic-tures of your face an' eyes are flash-in' thru my mind.
Put-tin' all my trust and faith with-in that wel-come sign.
L. A. Break Down and
Get-tin' tired of be-ing just a los-er on the run,

C
G
F  D  G

I'm so lost on my own.
L. A. Break Down and

C  E♭
G  G

It's my last chance, I'm com-in' home.

G  C  G  F  D

L. A. Break Down and take me in,
I'm so lost on my own.

G
C
E♭
G

L. A. Break Down and take me in, It's my last chance. I'm com-in' home.

D. S. and fade-out
HITCHIN' A RIDE

1. A thumb goes up,
   a car goes by—It's nearly one A.M. and here am I—Hitchin' a ride
   (2) to ride a train—I'm nearly drownin' in the pourin' rain—Hitchin' a ride
   (3) I got today—She sounded lonely so I'm on my way—Hitchin' a ride
   (4) a car goes by—Oli won't some bod—stop and help a guy—Hitchin' a ride

   Hitchin' a ride—Gotta get me home
   Hitchin' a ride—Gotta get me home
   Hitchin' a ride—Gotta get me home
   Hitchin' a ride—Been away too long

2. I got no fare—
   Last time to Coda
   By the morning light
   To my baby's side
   Keep her satisfied
   From my baby's side

   F6 G G11 C
   Ride, ride, ride Hitchin' a ride.

3. Long distant call—
   4. A thumb goes up—

CODA

   C cC7 F C cC7 F F6 G G11
   Ride, ride, ride Hitchin' a ride.

   C C7 F C C7 F C C7 F
   Ride, ride.
JAM UP AND JELLY TIGHT

G

Jam Up And Jelly Tight, my, my, my, my, ba-by, now you're out-to-sight.

C G

To Coda

Jam Up And Jelly Tight, You look a lit-tle naugh-ty but you're so po- lite.

C E♭ Ab D

Jam Up And Jelly Tight, You won't say you will, but there's a chance that you might.

B♭ Ab B♭ F Ab E♭

I said, the first day I met you,
You've got a sweet dis-po-si-tion,

B♭ F Ab E♭ B♭ F Ab E♭

Some-day, I'm gon-na pet you,
Now you're here and, ba-by, I love it,

B♭ F Ab D

so come on and give me per-mis-sion
For one kiss and may-be an-oth-er,

So come on and give me some lov-in'

You'll see we were meant for each oth-er.

Coda

Jam Up And Jelly Tight, Jam Up And Jelly Tight.
ELVIRA

Were you just a dream, oh, my dear Elvira? Why did you seem so near, Elvira? Kissed by the summer skies, I saw your vision rise. And come to me as free as love should be. For one hour through enchanted scenes, I lived with you. For one hour all the world was you and me. Were you just a prayer for my true Elvira?

Soft, warm and fair as you, Elvira. Still I can taste your lips, sun-kissed with wine. Were you just a dream or mine?
WHERE DO I GO?

Where Do I Go?
Follow the river.
Where Do I Go?
Follow the gulls.

Where is the some-thing,
Where is the some-thing,
Is there an an-swer
In their sweet fac-eas

Where Do I Go?
Follow the wind song.
Where Do I Go?
Follow the thun-der.

Follow the neon in that tells me why I live and 
that tells me why I live and 
die?
die?

Follow my heart-beat. Where Do I Go?
Follow my hand.

Follow the children.
Follow their smiles.

Follow the neon in young lov-ers' eyes. Down to the gut-ter.

Follow the neon in young lov-ers' eyes. Down to the gut-ter.

Follow the neon in young lov-ers' eyes. Down to the gut-ter.

Follow the neon in young lov-ers' eyes. Down to the gut-ter.

Where will they lead me And will I ev-er dis-cov-er why I live and die?

I live and die.
I live and die.
'ROUND MIDNIGHT

Slowly

It begins to tell, 'ROUND MID-NIGHT.' I do pretty well 'til after sun-down; Supper-time I'm feeling sad. But it really gets bad. 'ROUND MID-NIGHT. Memories always start, 'ROUND MID-NIGHT. Have not got the heart to stand those memories. When my heart is still with you And old midnight knows it too, When some quarrel we had needs mending Does it mean that our love is ending?

Darling I need you; lately I find You're out of my arms, and I'm out of my mind!

Let our love take wing, some midnight. 'ROUND MID-NIGHT. Let the angels sing for your returning.

Let our love be safe and sound When old midnight comes a-round.
RIGHT ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE

It was right on the tip of my tongue and I forgot to say I love you. It was

right on the tip of my tongue and I forgot to say I love you.

I played the game of love and lost
While I was wondering where to start
And now my heart must pay the cost.

I had the chance to make you mine but I wasted too much time
With all the tender words of love that I was thinking of but never

love slip away.

It was right on the tip of my tongue and bothered to say,

I forgot to say I love you. It was right on the tip of my tongue

and I forgot to say I love you.
Ad lib.
Slow

G7

I'm never gonna fall in love again.

C
Em

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

F
Dm7
G7

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 someone else I broke up all inside,

C
Em

looks like I'm never gonna fall in

Dm7
G7 G13 C
C

love again, fall in love;

Em
F
Dm7
G13

fall in love, fall in love again.

1+2
C
F
C
G7
C
F
C

2. Those
gain.

3: I
 gain.
214.

AFTER THOUGHTS

Chorus
Gmaj7    Am7    Gmaj7   Am7    D7

Linger-ing, whisper-ing AFT-ER-THOUGHTS, Catching at my

Gmaj9  Gdim  Gmaj7  C  Gdim  Gmaj7  F#m7  Fm7  Em7  Ebm7  Dm7

sleeves like the au-tumn leaves blow-ing in the rain;

G7    C    Cm7    Bm7

Not that I'll ad-mit I'm the least ap- pre-hen-sive,

Em7    A7(sus)    A9    D9    Am7    Bbm7

Just pen-sive, won-dring in vain. Did I

Gmaj7    Am7    Gmaj7   Am7    D7

say e-nough, tell e-nough, well e-nough? And in spite of

Gmaj9  Gdim  Gmaj7  C  Gdim  Gmaj7  F#m7  Fm7  Em7  Ebm7  Dm7  G7sus  G7

all, now that I re-call, were we ever through? And are these the

C  Gdim  C  Cm7  Gm9  F#m9  F9  E9sus  E7(#9)  E7(#13)  Am7

thoughts I must al-ways pur-sue? Or have-not you

Bm7  D9sus  D7(#9)  Gmaj7    Am7    G    Gmaj7    G6  Cmaj7  Gmaj9

AFT-ER-THOUGHTS too.
IF YOU GO AWAY

Chorus

Am | G7 | C

1. If you go a-way on this summer day, Then you might as well take the sun a-way; All the birds that flew in the summer sky, When our love was new and our hearts were trust; Just an empty room, full of empty space, Like the empty look I see on your

way; You re-turn a-gain, if you ev-er do, For what good is love without loving

till

high; When the day was young and the night was long, And the moon stood still for the night-bird's

face, I'd have been the shadow of your shadow if I thought it might have kept me by your

song, If you go a-way, if you go a-way, if you go a-way, if you go a-way, But if you

lo.

side.

Am | Am7 | F6 | E7 | Am | Dm6 | Am

But if you (last time) please don't go a-way But if you

stay, I'll make you a day; Like no day has been, or will be a-gain; We'll sail the

Am7 | Am6 | E7(b9) | Am

sun. We'll ride on the rain, We'll talk to the trees and worship the wind. Then if you

Am | Bb | Dm6 | E7 | Am | C

smile, I'll ride on your touch, I'll talk to your eyes, that I love so much. But if you

Am go, I won't cry, Though the good is gone from the word, "good-bye." If you go a-way, if you go a-

way, if you go a-way, if you go a-

way.
HURT SO BAD

Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO, BOBBY HART and BOBBY WILDING

Slowly.

I know you don't know what I'm going through
You've been Mak-in' out O.K.
Standing here lookin' at you, She's in love. don't stand in her way...

Well let me tell you that it hurt so bad,
But let me tell you that it hurt so bad,

It makes me feel so bad,
It makes me feel so bad,

It makes me hurt so bad, It's gone na hurt so bad, to see you again.

People say why don't you stay,
and let me make it up to you. Stay, I'll do any-thing you want me to; You loved me before, please love me again. I can't let you go back to him. Please don't go, please don't

It hurts so bad, Come back, it hurts so bad. Don't make it hurt so bad.

I'm beg-gin' you please. Please don't go, please don't go.
Reach Out And Touch
(Somebody's Hand)

N. Ashford
V. Simpson

Moderate Waltz (Easy flowing)

Cmaj7

Am7

G7

Cmaj7

Am7

Reach out and touch, somebody's hand
Make this world a

Dm7

G7

C

Am7

G7

Cmaj7

bet-ter place if you can.
Reach out and touch, somebody's hand

Am7

Dm7

G7

Em7

Am7

Make this world a bet-ter place if you can.
(Just try) Take a

Cmaj7

F

F+

F6

lit-tle time out of your bus-ty day.
To give en-cour-age-ment to

Dm7 (G bass)

Em

Em7

Am7

Cmaj7

some-one who's lost the way.
(Just try) Or: would I be talk-ing

shoes could fit your feet.
A lit-tle kind-ness and

F

F+

F6

Dm7 (G bass)

Gm7

A7

to a stone, if I asked you to share a prob-lem that's not your own.
you'll see it's some-thing that comes ver-y nat-u-ral-ly.

C7

F

Am

Dm7

G9

Am7

We can change things if we start giv-ing
We can change things if we start giv-ing

Am7

Dm7 (G bass)

Cmaj7

Why don't you Reach Out And
1. went a-way and left me long time a-go
2. bet-ter get back to your use to be
now your knock in' on my door. I hear you
kind of love ain't good for me. I hear you

knock ing but you can't come in,

I hear you knock ing, go back where you've

I begged you not to go but you

I told you way back in

said good bye and now you tell me all your lies I hear you

knock ing but you can't come in,

I hear you knock ing Go back where you've

I

You
IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU

D+7   F#dim Gm   D+7   F#dim
D+7   Gm   Bb7

If I should lose you
the stars would fall from the sky.
If I should
Bb9   Eb   Bb7   Bb9   Eb   Cm   F#add D   C9
lose you
the leaves would wither and die.
The birds in Maytime
F6   F7   C#dim   Bb   Gm   D7   F#dim   Gm
would sing a mournful refrain
and I would wander around
C9   Cm   A7   F7   D+7   F#dim G
hating the sound of rain.
With you beside me
D+7
the rose would
F#dim   Gm   Bb7   Bb9   Eb   Bb7
bloom in the snow.
With you beside me
D+7
no winds of
Bb9   Eb   Cm   F#add D   C9   F6   F7
winter would blow.
I gave you my love
and I was
C#dim   Bb   Eb   D7   Gm   Gm7   C9   G7   Bb   Cm9   F#9
living a dream, but living would seem in vain
if I lost

1.
Bb   D7   D+7
you.
If I should you.
THE WINDOWS OF THE WORLD

Windows Of The World are covered with rain.
Windows Of The World are covered with rain.
Windows Of The World are covered with rain.
Windows Of The World are covered with rain.

FmaddG Cm CmaddD Cm7

Where is the sunshine we once knew?
When will those black skies turn to blue?
What is the whole world coming to?
There must be something we can do.

Ev'rybody knows
when little children play they need a sunny day to grow straight and tall.

Ev'rybody knows
when boys grow into men they start to wonder when their country will call.

Ev'rybody knows
when men cannot be friends their quarrel often ends where some have to die.

Ev'rybody knows
when ever rain appears it's really angel tears. How long must they cry?

Let the sun shine through.
Let the sun shine through.
Let the sun shine through.
Let the sun shine through.

1, 2, 3.

The
The
The

4.

Cry Me A River

Now, you say you're lonely, You cry the long night thru, Well, you can

Cm7 Gm7 Gdim C7+5 F9 Fm7 B7 Fm7
Cry Me A River, Cry Me A River, I cried a river over you.

Now, you say you're sorry For being so untrue, Well, you can

Exaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Gdim C7+5 F9 Fm7 B7 Fm7
You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head, While you never shed a tear, Remember? I remember

Cm6 D7sus D7 G Cm Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7
all that you said; Told me love was too plebeian, Told you were thru with me, an' now you say you

Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Gm B7+5 Exmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Gdim C7+5
love me, Well, just to prove you do, Come on, an' Cry Me A River,

F9 Fm7 B7 Fm7 Eb6 Ab6 C7 Eb6
Cry Me A River, I cried a river over you.
YOU'VE MADE ME SO VERY HAPPY

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

Moderately Slow

I lost at love before.
The others were untrue.
Got mad and
But when it

closed the door.
came to you.
But you said try just once more.

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

I'm about to lose my mind.
Loving you was where it's at.
You Made Me So Very Happy.
I'm so glad you came into my life.

I love you so much, it seems that you're even in my dreams. I hear you calling me. I'm so in love with you. All I ever want to do is thank you, baby. thank you, baby. You made me so very happy.

I'm so glad you came into my life.
CHORUS

The falling leaves drift by the window.
C'est une chanson. Qui nous ressemblent.

Toi tu m'aimais.

Am7  D7   G

LEAVES of red and gold.
mais

Em

Et je t'ai mis.

Nous riants

Am6  B7   Em

the summer kisses.

Am7  D7   G

Tous.

The sunburned

D7   G

Toi qui m'aimais.
hands —— I used to hold.
mais —— Moi qui t'ai mais
Since you went away —— the days grow
Mais la vie se'pare —— Ceux qui s'ui-

long, — And soon I’ll hear — old winter's
ment — Tout douce- ment — Sans faire dc

song. — But I miss you most of all — my darling, — When
bruit. — Et la mer el fa-ce sur — le sa-ble — Les

A U - TUMN LEAVES start to fall. — The falling — fall.
pas des a-mants de’ su-nis. — C'est une chan- nis.
Out in the West Texas town of El Paso,
F7
Night-time would find me in Rosa's cantina,
Dm
Music would love with a Mexican girl.

Blacker than night were the eyes of Feliciana,
C
Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
Dm
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless,

West Texas wind,

Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing with wicked Feliciana,
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run,

May be tomorrow a bullet will find me, To-night nothing's
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle, I'm getting

Back and away I did ride,
Worse than this pain in my heart,

So in anger I
Just as fast as I

F7
G
G7
But my love for Feliciana is strong and I rise where I've fallen,

Challenged his right for the love of this maiden,
Down went his hand for the

Out to the bad-lands of
Seeking the girl I loved,

Chasing the ghost of Rosa's cantina,

Though I am weary I
Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.
Every thing's gone, in life nothing is left.
Off to my left ride a dozen or more.

My love was deep for this Mexican maiden,
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there.
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
Shouting and shouting I can't let them catch me.

I was in love but in vain I could tell.
I had but one chance and that was to run.
My love is stronger than my fear of death.
I have to make it to Rosa's back door.

One night a wild young cowboy came in.
Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran.
I saddled up and away I did go.
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel a deep burning.

My challenge was answered in less than a
My love is strong and it pushes me
I see the white puff of smoke from the

heart-beat. The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.
Onward, Down off the hill to Feliciana I go.
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

Coda (after last verse).

From out of nowhere Feliciana has found me. Kissing my cheek as she
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for. One little kiss, then Fel-

kneels by my side. Feliciana good-bye.
AND I LOVE YOU SO

Moderately slow

1. And I love you so,
2. And you love me too,

The people ask me how,
Your thoughts are just for me.
How I've lived till now,
You set my spirit free.

I tell them I don't know,
I'm happy that you do.
I guess they understand,
The book of life is brief.
How lonely life has been,
And once a page is read,
But life began again,
All but love is dead,

The day you took my hand.
That is my belief.

And, yes.

I know how lonely life can be.
The shadows follow

Me and the night won't set me free.

But I don't
let the evening get me down. Now that you're a round me.

I tell them I don't know.
FUNNY FACE

Words and Music by DONNA FARGO

Moderately

Funny face, I

love you, Funny face, I need you; My

whole world's wrapped up in you; When the
road I walk seems all uphill and the
I hurt your feelings, as I sometimes do; And

color in my rainbow turn blue;
I say those mean things that we know are not true. You

kiss the tears away; You smile at me and say,
give my childish way; you hold me close and say,

"Funny face, funny face I love you."
Funny face I love you, Funny face I need you;

These are the sweetest words I've ever heard;

Funny face don't leave me; funny face believe me, my

whole world's wrapped up in you. And when
KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN' 

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

Moderately

Verse

G

G7

C

When ever I chance to meet some old friends on the street,

Well.)

people may try to guess the secret of happiness,

They wonder how does a man get to be this way

But some of them never learn, it's a simple thing.

I've always got a smilin' face,
The secret I'm speakin' of.
And the answer is in this song that I always 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.

Well, get back home.
BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Words and Music by KENNY O'DELL

Moderate

My baby makes me proud. Lord, don't she make me proud.

She never makes a scene by hangin' all over me in a
238.

G  D  G  G7  C

Crowd,  Cause people like to talk,

F  Fm7  C

Lord, don't they love to talk.  But when they,

Dm  F  G7  C

turn out the lights, I know she'll be leavin' with me,

F  G7  C

And when we get behind closed doors, then she lets her
hair hang down, and she makes me glad I'm a

man;

Oh, no one knows what goes on behind closed doors.

My behind closed doors:

2. My baby makes me smile. Lord, don't she make me smile. She's never far away or too tired to say I want you. She's always a lady, just like a lady should be. But when they turn out the lights, she's still a baby to me.
A House Is Not A Home

A chair is still a chair—
Even when there's no one
sitting there;

But a chair is not a house, and a
house is not a home when there's no one there to hold you

tight, and no one there you can kiss good-night.

A room is still a room—
Even when there's nothing there but gloom;

But a room is not a house, and a house is not a home when the

two of us are far apart and one of us has a broken
Broadly

heart.

Now and then I call your name and

suddenly your face appears;

But it's just a crazy game

when it ends it ends in tears

Darling, have a heart,

don't let one mistake keep us apart.

I'm not

climb the stairs and turn the key,

Oh, please be there

meant to live alone.

Turn this house into a home. When I

still in love with me. A me.
Harlem Nocturne

Refrain

Deep music fills the night

Deep in the heart of Harlem
And tho' the stars are bright

The darkness is haunting me
Oh! what a sad refrain

A nocturne born in Harlem
That melancholy strain

Forever is haunting me.

The melody clings Around my heart strings It won't let me go When I'm
lonely— I hear it in dreams— And somehow it seems— It

makes me weep and I can't sleep An indigo tune— It

sings to the moon— The lonesome refrain of a lover— The

melody sighs— It laughs and it cries— A moan in blue that

walls the long night thru— Tho' with the dawn it's gone—

Tho' with the dawn it's gone—

The melody lives ever—

For lonely hearts to learn— Of love in a Harlem Nocturne—
SCOTCH AND SODA

Scotch and Soda, Mud in your eye, Baby, do I feel high, oh me, oh my,
Do I feel high.

Dry Martini, Jigger of gin, Oh, what a spell you've got me in. Oh my,
Do I feel high.

People won't believe me, They'll think that I'm just bragging, But I could feel the way I do, And still be on the wagon. All I need is one of your smiles,

Sunshine of your eyes, oh me, oh my, Do I feel higher than a kite can fly!
Give me lovin', baby. I feel high.
SHE'S GOT TO BE A SAINT

Moderately

Words and Music by
JOE PAULINI and
MIKE DINAPOLI

1. I'm out late every night—do-in'....
2. dress in the shop—that'll...
3. stay, should I go?

F7

Dm

Cm7

F7

Cm7

things that ain't right—and she'll
make her eyes pop—but she'll
really don't know—my
mind's in a blur.

When I'm down in the dumps—and she
She'd a—got—ten a lift— if I
Soon it's gonna be dawn— and if

F7

Dm

Cm7

F7

Bb

nurses my lumps—how she cries
bought her that gift—for her birt—day.
she finds me gone—would it be
And she'll
But her
I see her
never complain she keeps hiding the pain. But I know all the while—
birthday has come and I feel like a bum 'cause I spent my last dime—
cry in her sleep so I kiss her wet cheek. I kneel by her and pray—

She's not feeling so well 'cause I put her thru hell. Still she
on a worthless old friend, on a drunk-en week-end. I've done it
And I'll turn off the light, step out in the night. And I'll

forces a smile. time after time. She's got to be a saint; Lord knows that

(Voice) just enough to—

(Voice) just enough to—

(Voice) just enough to—

(Voice) just enough to—

(Voice) just enough to—
I ain't fin'ly realize

right before my eyes, Here is a saint There's a it is a saint

Should I Here is a saint
From the United Artists Motion Picture "LAST TANGO IN PARIS"

LAST TANGO IN PARIS

By

GATO BARBIERI

Moderate tempo

Intro.

Chorus

Gm7  Gm6  Gm7  Gm6  Cm7  Cm6  Cm7  Cm6

Gm7  Gm6  Gm7  Gm6  Cm7  Cm6  Cm7  Cm6

Fm7  Fm6  Fm7  Fm6  Bbm7  Bbm6  Bbm7  Bbm6

Fm7  Fm6  Cm7  Cm6  Bbm7  Eb7  Bm7  E7
EASY LOVING

Words and Music by
FREDDIE HART

Moderately

Easy loving.  so sexy

looking.  I know from the feeling that it comes from the heart.

Easy loving.
everyday's thanksgiving to count all my blessings I wouldn't know where to start.

Ev'ry time I look you over, so real to life it seems, upon your pretty shoulders there's a
pair of angel wings. Easy

loving. seeing's believing. Life with you's like

living in a beautiful dream. Ev'ry

dream.
ANN
(Don’t Go Runnin’)

Words and Music by BUZZ CASON

Ann, don't go run-nin' to him;
Ann, don't go run-nin' to him; He's

He's not worth the tears you're cry-in';
just a fool-ish dream you're chas-in';
Think of all the love you're wast-in';

Ann, he'll only hurt you a-gain;
Ann, there's no to-mor-row with him;
I can't stand to Don't be-lieve him
see you cry; I love you. Ann;
when he says he loves you; Ann, please try to

say the things a woman likes to hear;
understand I want the best for you;

really need his love, it won't be there;
love can heal the hurt he's put you through;

real, not a game of pretend; I'll stay in love with
rain, now come walk in the sun; Let go of the
you and that's one place he's never been: Ann,

past:

what's done is done:

please understand me, Ann.

Ann:

Ann:

don't go run-in' to him.

Repeat and fade
YOU BELONG TO MY HEART
(Solamente Una Vez)

English Lyric by RAY GILBERT

Music and Spanish Lyric by AGUSTIN LARA

Refrain

Bb7  Eb  Bb6  Eb  Edim  Bb7
YOU BELONG TO MY HEART now and for ever-
Solamente na vez a-méen la vi-da;

Fm  Caug  Fm7  Bb6  Eb
And our love start not long a-go,
Solamente na vez

Gm  Eb  C  Edim  Bb7
We were gathering stars while a mil-lion guits-ters played our love song;
Una vez na-da más en mi huer-to, bri-lló lases-po-ran-za,

Eb  Ebmaj7
When I said "I love you," ev-ry beat of my heart said it too.
La-se-por-an-za quea-llambrágl ca-mí-no de mi so-le-dad.

Cm  Bb7  Eb  Bb6  Edim  Bb7
Twas a moment like this, do you re-mem-ber? And your eyes threw a
Una vez na-da más
segun-tre-gas ál-ma, con la dul-céy to-

Fm  Caug  Fm7  Bb6  Eb
kiss when they met mine;
Y cuan-dóy-so mi-la-gró rea-
tal renuncía-

Edim  Bb7
mil-lion guits-ters are still play-ing;
Dar-ling, you are the song and you'll

Bb6  Bb7  Fm7  Bb6
al-ways belong to my heart.
YOU BELONG TO MY heart.
can-tan en el co-ra-zón
Solamente na zón.
Begin The Beguine

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

French Version by EMELIA RENAUD
Spanish Version by MARIA GREVER

Am7 C Am7 C Em7 Cm7 Am7 C Am7 C

When they begin ______ the Be- guine ______ It brings back the sound ______

Fr: Quand tu me prends ______ dans tes bras, ______
Sp: Rit-moan-he-lan ______

cG7 G7 te de- a-mor ______ G7 G7

of mu-sic so ten- der ______ It brings back a night ______ of trop-i-cal

tout bas je t'ai me, ______ Mon coeur est tout plein ______ d'un bonheur su-

d'o- a la me-lo-di-a ______ Que me ha choo-si der ______

Dm Dm7 G7 G7

splen-dour, ______ It brings back a mem- o- ry ev- er green, ______

pré-mei ______ Je ne puis dé- sor- maiss vivre sans toi ______

li-a ______ Tra- yen do a mi men- te un nue-voi- da-al ______

I'm with you once more ______ un- der the stars ______

Le ciel é- loi-le ______ luit pour tou- jours, ______

Hoy so- los al fin ______ cer- ca del mar ______

Cm7 Am7 C G7

down by the shore ______ an orches-tra's play- ing ______ And ______

vague en-chan- tée ______ pro- lè- ge no' a- mor ______

su- ce voi- ren ______ lle-ga mis o-i- dos ______

G7 G7

seem to be sway- ing ______ When they begin ______ the Be-

dou-ce- ment les ______ Quand tu me prends ______ dans tes

fleurs, ______ En la canción ______

sos es-con-di- dos ______ Tro- pi-

Cm F7 Bb

To live it a- gain ______ is past all en-deav- our, ______

bras. ______ Je ne puis vi- vre ______ ces mo- ments en- chan- teurs, ______

cal ______ Vol- ver a vi- vi- r ______ a- que- fotos ins- tan- tes ______
Except when that tune
clutches my heart,
And
Que lors-que j'en-tends
bat-tre ton cœur,
Quand'
En
there we are, swearing to love for-ev-er,
And prom-is-ing
nous sommes la ju-rant d'aimer sans ces-
sse,
Et pro-met-tant
G
Fm7
G
G7
C

never never to part.
What mo-ments di-vine,
fi-
dé-
li-
té ton-jours.
Quels mo-
ments di-
vin-

C
A
Am7 G
Cm7
Am7
C
G7
C

what rapture se-rene,
Till clouds came a-long to dis-perse the joys we had
quelle fé-li-ci-té,
Quand une om-bre vient dis-per-ser les joies qui furent
di-
mi-
j-

di-

G7
Am7
G
Cm7
Am7
C
G7
G
C

I know but too well what they mean;
So don't
Tout sem-bles per-
du
A-
na so-le-dad

G7sus4
G
Cm7
Am7
C
Em7

let them be-
gin
the Be-
guine,
Let the
prends moi en-
core
dans tes bras,
Que no-

G
Am7
G
Cm7
Am7
C

love that was once a-fire re-main an em-
ber;
Let it
lui-
ma de-
Am7
Am
C
Em7

nent
re-
-
Sleep like the dead desire I only remember
When they begin
De noire amour toujours un peu de cendres
Quand tu me prends
Se a de amor por siempre nunca se cae
Con la cancion

The Beguine.
Oh yes, let them begin the Beguine, make them
dans tes bras.
Laisse moi me blottir a nouveau dans tes
Can la siempre tu estmo sensual sen co

G7 C6 bar.

Till the stars that were there before return a
Pour que les etoiles reviennent sur nos
Has ta que las estrellas vuelvan a alum

G7 C6 bar.

Bove you,
Till you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you!"
Que je ten-lendre murmur "Darling" je t aime

G7 A9 bar.

And we suddenly know
Et nous retrouvons
En el dulce rumor

G7 Cm7

When they begin
Quand tu me prends
dans tes bras.

When they begin
Quand tu me prends
dans tes bras.

When they begin
Quand tu me prends
dans tes bras.

The Beguine.

K. a tempo dim.

G7 rit. ten.

C6 Cm7

Guine.
bras.

C6 Cm7

C6 Cm7
AMOR

English Lyric by SUNDI SKYLER
Spanish Lyric by RICARDO LOPEZ MENDEZ

Tempo di Beguine

Music by GABRIEL RUIZ


\[ \text{This word so} \]

\[ \text{sweet ti, Na-ció de mi, de la es-pe ran-} \]

\[ \text{ssa.} \]

\[ \text{A-MOR, A-MOR, A-MOR, my love} \]

\[ \text{Would you de-ny this heart that I Have placed be-} \]

\[ \text{fore you. I can't find an-o ther word with} \]

\[ \text{mean- ing so clear, My lips try to whis-per sweet-er} \]

\[ \text{thing} \]

\[ \text{some-how or o- ther noth-ing sounds quite so dear, As this soft car-ress-ing word I} \]

\[ \text{ber que mis be-sos se que-da-rón en ti, ha-cien-do'en tus la-bios la es-} \]
When you're away, there is no day, And nights are lonely.

Make life divine, Say you'll be mine, And love me only.

Know.

G7 Dm7 G7 C

A-MOR, A-MOR, my love A-MOR.

G7 Dm7

When you're away, there is no day, And nights are lonely.

lonely.

A-MOR, A-MOR, my love A-MOR.
PERFIDIA

262.

English Lyric by MILTON LEEDS

Spanish Words and Music by ALBERTO DOMINGUEZ

Moderately, with expression

To

my heart cries out, "PER-FI-DIA."

si puedes tú con Dios hablar.

For I found you, the love of my life, in somebody else's

pregúntale si yo guiña vez te he dejado de casado.

arms; 

Your eyes

Yet mar.

are echoing "PER-FI-DIA."

espejo de mi corazon,

Forgetful of our

las veces que me ha

promise of love, you're sharing another's charms.

visito llorar la perfidia de tu mor.
With a sad lament, my dreams have faded like a broken melody.

Te he buscado donde quiera que voy y no te puedo haber.

While the gods of love look down and laugh at

¿Para qué quierenos besos si tus labios no me quieren besar?

what romantic fools we mortals be;

And

now I know my love was not for you,

¿Quién sabe por donde están

And so I'll take it back with a sigh, perverted one, good-

¿Quién sabe qué aventura tendrás, qué lejos estás de

bye.

To bye.

mtl.

mtl.
BESAME MUCHO

Moderately

Each time I cling to your kiss I hear music divine;
como si fueras una noche la ultima vez;

Hold me, my darling, and say that you'll always be mine,
que tengo miedo perder-te, perder-te otra vez.

This joy is something new, My arms enfold ing you, Never knew this thrill be-
fore;
Who ev-er thought I'd be hold-ing you close to me,
pien-sa que tal vez ma-nana yo ya es-ta-re.

Whisp-ring "It's you I a-dore;"
le-jos, muy le-jos de ti.

Each lit-tle dream would take wing and my life would be
como si fue-ra-la no-che la ul-ti-ma

through;

Love me for-ev-er and make all my dreams come
que ten-go mie-do per-der-te, per-der-te de-

true.
pués.

true.
pués.
266.

BRAZIL
(AQUARELA DO BRASIL)

Text in English
by S. K. RUSSELL

Brazilian Samba
by ARY BARROSO

VERSE

Largo

Eng. Brazil the Brazil that I knew where I wandered with you lives in my imagination.
Port. Bras-til meu Brasil Bra-zi-leiro meu mu-la-ta in-va-nado you can tell me many verses.
Span. Bra-sil tierra bra-mos tierra de mu-re-na graciosa de mi enamora.

Moderately Bright

Where the songs are passionate, And a smile has flashed in it, And a kiss.
O Brazil, samba que das, hum ba-lea, Que faz gin-ga, O Brazil,
Oh Brazil ver de quela pa-riel mun- do ad-mira, El Brazil,

has art in it. For you put your heart in it, And
do meu e meu, Ter-ra de meu Se-nhor, And
de mi e mi Ter- ra de Nues tro Se-nor, And

so I dream of old BRA-
zel! Bra-zel! Pra mia.

CHORUS

Where hearts were entertaining June,
O
Ob Bra-zi-lei ro Os in-ter-tain ing June,

And softly murmured "Somewhere soon"

We stood beneath an amber moon

Terra mas praia do par-adeo
So the palm trees murmur murmur,

En vo-rels na-dos des-plen-dor
We kissed and clung together.

Then tomorrow was another day

The morning found me miles away

With still a million things to say.

When twilight dim the sky above,

There's one thing I'm certain of:

That's mine.

BRA -
MIAMI BEACH RUMBA

I started out to go to Cuba,
Soon I was at Miami Beach.
There, not so very far from Cuba.

Oh what a rumba they teach!
Down where the oranges are rounder,
Down where the winter days are warm.

I caught a hundred twenty pounder,
We danced in true Latin form.

So I never got to Cuba,
But I got all its atmosphere.
ev-en Yu-ba and his tu-ba, They played a night right here!

I'll save Ha-va-na for "Ma-nya-na" Mean-while I've hea-ven in my
reach. I found the charm of old Ha-va-na In a
rum-ba at Mi-am-i Beach. Ay, ay, ay, ay, had I wings, I would fly ev-ry

day. Through the sky to Mi-am-i by the sea. Ay, ay, ay, ay, I would

save all my dates for some-bod- y who waits there for me.
O N E  N O T E  S A M B A
(Samba De Uma Nota So)

Refrain

Dm7  Dm7  Dm7  Dm7
Cm7  Cm7  Cm7  Cm7
Bb5

This is just a lit-tle sam-ba built up-on a sin-gle note.... O ther

notes are bound to fol-low but the root is still that note. Now this new one is the con-

se-quence of the one we've just been through As I'm bound to be-the un-a-vi-d-a-ble

cor-se-quence of you. There's so many peo-ple who can talk and talk and talk and just say

soething, or near-ly no-thing. I have used up all the scale I know and at the end I've come to

no-thing, or near-ly no-thing. So I come back to--my first--note, as I

must come back-to you.... I will pour in-to--that one--note all the love I feel--for you.

A- ny-one who wants--the whole--show Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La,-- Ti, Do,-- He will

find him-self--with no--show. Bet-ter play--the note--you know.... This is --
PERHAPS, PERHAPS, PERHAPS

English Words by JOE DAVIS

(Quizos, Quizos, Quizos)

Spanish Words and Music by OSVALDO FARRES

You won't admit you love me—... How am I to know? You always tell me—PERHAPS, PERHAPS, PERHAPS;

A million times I've asked you—... I ask you over and over again; You can't make up your mind—... we'll never get started;

And I don't want to wind up—... broken hearted;

So, if you really love me—... But if you don't, dear...

You won't admit you love me—...
OYE NEGRA

GUARACHA

Letra de
JOHNNIE CAMACHO

Música de
NORO MORALES

Oye negra el chisme cito Que te tengo que contar
Tu marido no te quiere Te lo puedo asegurar
Pues resulta que hace dias Yo lo he visto con Pilar
Y al que esa lechael "guante" no lo suelta mas

Por tu bien te aconsejo Si él se va con Pilar
Que tú me quieras mucho Para amarte más Oye

Oye negra el chisme cito Que te tengo que contar
Tu marido no te quiere Te lo puedo asegurar Pues resulta que hace días Yo lo he visto con Pilar Y al que esa lechael "guante" No lo suelta mas.
Lyrics by
JACK WISEMAN

Moderato

CUBAN MAMBO

MAMBO take it away

al ai al ai CUBAN MAMBO this is good-bye

1. One, two, three, four, like a Jumping Jack
2. Tumbling, tumbling, stumblng on my feet

Trip ping, slip ping, I can't get the beat

Bumping, jumping, just like a maniac

Cuba won't you take your CUBAN MAMBO back
Cuba won't you take your CUBAN MAMBO back

CUBAN MAMBO

MAMBO take it away

al ai al ai CUBAN MAMBO this is good-bye...
SIBONEY

American Lyric by
DOLLY MORSE

Spanish Lyric and Music by
ERNESTO LECUONA

Moderato

If you've been in Havana You have Si-bo-ney yo te quiero yo me

heard a dreamy tune, When you think of Ha-mue-ro por tus mor Si-bo-ney en tu

van a You recall this dreamy tune. If you've danced bo-ca la miel pu-so su dul-sor ven a qui

in Havana You've caught its funny rhythm that que te quier- ry que to-do tes-ro e

made your senses stray, Night and day here's that res tu para mi Si-bo-ney at a

tan-ta-lizing melody they play.
Chorus, Moderato

Si-bo-ney, that's the tune that they crook at you down Ha-van-a way.
Si-bo-ney
de mi sue-no si no ves-te la gua-de de mi van

dance that they dance at the Ca-fi,
vien-nes me mo-ri-ri de sa-

And that tune brings you dreams so it seems un-de-neath the
Si-bo-ney
do mi sue-no tez-pe-ro con an-sias

sil-ver moon, As they play
mit ca-ney

Si-bo-ney, ev'-ry care will fade a-way.

Fas-ci-nat-ing, cap-ti-

si no vien-nes me mo-ri-re de sa-

vating, Si-bo-ney.

When they can-to de cris-tal

Si-bo-ney.

Si-bo-ney.

want an en-core they ask for more Si-bo-ney.

pi-er-da por en-tre el ru-do ma-mi-gual.
POINCIANA
(Song of the Tree.)

English Lyric by
BUDDY BERNIER

Spanish Lyric by
MANCEL LISO

Music by
NAT SIMON

Moderato

Blow tropical wind, Sing a song

Arbutus tropical, Can-ta-me

— thru the tree. Tree, sigh to
— tu can-ción, Can-ta de mi

me, Soon my love I will see
mor, Que bro-ta con pa-sión

REFRAIN
(with a swinging lilt)

Poin-ci-an-a, your branches speak to me of love,

Poin-ci-an-a, tus ra-mas ha-blau-me de a-nor.

Pale moon is casting shadows from above,

Lu-nah, me traes re-cuer-dos con ar-dor,

Poin-ci-an-a, some how I feel the jungle heat,

With-

in me, there grows a rhythmic savage beat.
Love is ev'-ry-where, It's mag-ic per-fume fills the-air.
Por do-yer, a-mor, la bri-sa lle-va tu con-dor.

To and fro you sway, My heart's in time, I've learned to care,
Y las ho-jas so-pan tu per-fu-mo ren-di-dor.

-a, from now un-till the daw-ning day,
-a, el fir-ma-men-to lo di-rá

-to love for-ev-er, come what may.
-mi-a-mor pur e-llu su fri-rá

Blow trop-ic wind, Sing a

song thru the trop-e-

Tree, sigh to me, Soon my love

Sad lib. Ami Ami Ami Sad lib. Ami Ami Ami

I will see. con pas-sion.
SPANISH EYES

Blue
Blue Spanish eyes
Spanish eyes

Tear drops are falling
pretty eyes in
from your Spanish eyes
all of Mexico

Please
True
please don't cry
Spanish eyes

This is just adios and not goodbye.
Please smile for me once more before I go

Soon
I'll return

Bring ing you all the
love your heart can hold
Please say Si Si

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Wait for me, say Si Si!
DANSERO

Hold me close and hold me tight. Hold me now while my head seems light.

Thrills like this lingering so. When I hear them play DANSERO.

If I dream of new delights It's a part of this night of nights and while I

feel this glow let them play and play DANSERO. In my heart I know that if I've

heard one tune I've heard a thousand themes. But still and all I find there's

only one that thrills me to extremes. And so it seems before my

very eyes I could swear this is paradise. This is all

mine, I know when I hear them play DANSERO SE RO.
"O SOLE MIO!
(You Are My Sunlight)

Italian Lyric by G. CAPURRO
English Lyric by OLGA PAUL

Music by E. di CAPUA

1. Che bel la co aa
   Na-ria se re na dop - po 'na tem
   'na iur - na ta so - le,
   Po' Maria fres ca pa re gi ha fees - ta

2. Lu ce ne a il las tre
   Non av - na ra can - ta e se ne
   A pe' tra - men te tor - ce ope na e con - ta
   And while she's bus - y with the breezes to blend - ed,

3. Guan no fa not te a b
   Mme ve ne qua se 'na ma lin co
   Sott' a fe nes ta to - ia res - tar ri a
   She washes the clothes she's singing,

4. O h day of bea - ty
   The vir to calm a gain, the storm is
   When the sun is shin ing
   And while she's busy with the breezes to blend - ed,

5. I see your win - dow
   A wo men wash - ing clothes and loud - ly
   Ev er - lit ing to the sun - light
   And while she's busy with the breezes to blend - ed,

6. When sun - light fades and
   My lone - ly heart is sad, and full of
   Night be - gins her brood - ing
   And while she's busy with the breezes to blend - ed,
Che bel la cosa naturata sol le!
La sera Ho stre de nessuna to la
Oh day of beauty when the sun is shining,
I see your window sparkling in the sun light,
When sunlight floods and night gives her breathing.

Ma n'atu sole cchedi bello chine,
But there is sunlight that's bright or fur,

O sole mio sta 'fron-ta te!
Then very sunny or any star, And

So le o sole mio sta 'fron-te a you,
You are my sunlight that's bright or

Te sta 'fron-te a te!
Then sun or start!
ROMAN GUITAR
(Chitarra Romana)

Music by
E. DI LAZZARO
Arr. by
Alfred d'Auberge

English Words by
MARJORIE HARPER

Italian Words by
C. BRUNO & E. DI LAZZARO

Fur ple sha-dows are creep-ing
Sot-to un man-to di uel-le

And the foun-tain is
Ro-ma be-lu mi-af-

weep-ing;
Hear the trees gen-tly sigh, while the winds mur-
par-re
so-li-ta-rio il mio cuor di-sil- lu-so do-
by, as they ride from a-far.
All my mem'ries a-

wak-en
'Neath each bright watch-ing star;

Play for one who's for-
Sa-ken;
Oh, my RO-MAN GUIT-A-RI!

O chi-tar-ra ro-ma-
ac-com-pa-gna- mi tu!

Refrain

Now I'm sing-ing in the sha-dows;
My gui-tar is all that's
Su-on-a, su-on-a mia chi-

left for me;
Let it com-fort me with mel-o-dy,
Oh, console me, my guitar!
Now my heart is in the
mi-ri-ma-ni so-lo tu!
Se la coc-cio un po' co-
shadows.
For there's no one on her bal-
la la ac-com-pa-gna mi in sor.
di
And I'm sing-ing to a mem-
la mi bel-la For-na, ri-
na al bal-
no è
Now I'm sing-ing in the
tar.
più!
Su-
na, su-
na mia chi-
più.

VESTI LA GIUBBA
W: Edw. Cole and A. Shelly
M: Ruggiero Leoncavallo

Put on your clean suit, brush your face with the green-paint. The pub is
waiting to see your silly show. So if you play it
Laugh, Pum-chi-mel-lo, the crowd will love it
So, turn your brown eye and your tears into laughter. Keep smiling
joyfully as you play out your part. Laugh, Pum-chi-mel-lo,
For the hopes that are broken: Laugh at the pain tearing your poor broken heart.
MARIE, AN MARIE
(Maria Mari)

F. DI CAPUA

Come to the window
A- râ-po-te, fe

Ma- rie, Please don't be so con- tra- ry
Fra- mov-fauciâ Ma- ri- a,

Here, in the street I tar- ry long- ing to see your
Ca- n- go manio-se vi- a, Spe- ru-to p'â ve-

I nev- er sleep a
Fra- tro- vo ni- râ's

I Moment,
Noth- ë's fac-cio jou- ru-

Till hours so be- lat- ed, Wait- ing to see your
Se- pe pa stacco-at-tnor- no, Spe- ran-nor os per-

Ahi Ma- rie! ah, Ma- rie! Oh what
Ahi Ma- ri- e, Ma- rie! Quan-ta
slumber I'm losing for thee

Could I but rest

For a

G7

sueno que perdido soy

Pues me desvanez

Al-bran

C

momentas sleep on thy breast

Ahi, Marie, ah, Marie, oh sweet

C dim7 C G7 C G7 Cmi

rest, O Marie, O Marie

A7

in your eyes I found paradoise

While the love-light lies in their beaming

Your

C C G7 C G7

whisper, love, like a gentle dove

What you're dreaming of, for I love you

C C C

eyes my paradoise

eyes my paradoise

in my eyes my paradoise

I'll forever prize

In my eyes my paradoise

Buenos Aires

One of Helen Parrish's Favorite Songs

CIELITO LINDO

BEAUTIFUL HEAVEN

By C. FERNANDEZ

Arranged by Will Levee

English Lyric by

EDWARD MANLEY

1. The star just bright fell thru pale moon-light, while of love to-night you were dreaming.

With two lips seem like a cor-nel beam, thru the moon-light stream from a-bove you,

So

Es te

Que no ves Gie N to Lin-de Jose te

2. In your eyes it found paradoise while the love-light lies in their beaming.

Your whisper, love, like a gentle dove what you're dreaming of, for I love you.

No es lo que a dei Gie ni te Lin-do Que no te es,

CHORUS

Night of romance

Made just for dreaming;

Your two dark

Ay, G7 Ay, Ay, Ay!

eyes my paradoise are like fire flies, while they're gleaming,

eyes my paradoise I'll forever prize, as my

tend my legues Gie N to Lin-de Jose so er so

Buenos

3. Night of romance

Truly like heaven;

Your two dark

Can be no heaven, for you can

Buenos
MAMA

(Mamma)

Music by
C. A. RIZZO

VERSE
Rubato

Em7  Ebm7  A7

When the evening shadows fall and the lovely day is through. Then with longing I recall the years I spent with you.

Chords
a tempo (slowly)

Em7  Eb7

Mama, manger, in this canvas you are here.

A7

MA - MA. I miss the days when you were near to guide me.

Em7  Eb7  A7  Em7  Eb7  Cm7  Fm7  Bb7

Mama, se nasconder, le mousses abbracciate.

A7

MA - MA, those happy days when you were here beside me.

Am7  Fm7  Bb7  Ab7  Eb7

Questo è sigillo bene, Questo è puro, d'amore.

Am7  Fm7  Bb7  Ab7  Eb7

Safe in the glow of your love, Sent from the heavens above.

Ab7  Am7  Eb7

Che il nostro mio amore, forse non s'è mai più.

Ab7  Eb7  A7

Nothing can ever replace The warmth of your tender embrace.

Ab7  Eb7  A7

Mama, Ma le campane mio bello selasi

A7

MA - MA, until the day that we're together once more.

Ab7  Eb7  A7

Sì, la vita a per la vita non li lascio mai.

Ab7  Eb7  A7

live in these memories. Until the day that we're together once more.

Ab7  Eb7  A7

more. more.
RETURN TO ME
(RETORNA A MI)

CARMEN LOMBARDI & DANNY DI MINNO

Return To Me

Return to me, Oh, my dear, I'm so lonely.

Hurry back, hurry back, Oh my

love, hurry back, I am yours.

Return to me, For my heart wants you only.

Hurry home, hurry home, Won't you please hurry home to my heart?

My darling, if I hurt you, I'm sorry.

Forgive me and please say you are mine.

Please come back, bel-la mia.

Hurry back, hurry home To my arms, to my lips and my heart.
 Moderately slow and tenderly

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.
Sorrento

Playing gently o'er the water, Soft winds murmur low, "Remember,
Guarda il mare col bello; spira teco sentimento,
And, enchanted, I lie dreaming, Sighing, longing, dear for you."

Scent of fragrant orange blossoms, Wafted up from sheltered gardens;
Sento come l'ele sa le dei giardini dor d'amore;
Their sweet perfume, so nostalgic, Saddens and disturbs my heart."

For you said goodbye, we parted, Left me lone and broken-hearted,
E tu dici "parto ad discol" Tali sono mi del mio core;
Torn and shattered is love's image, How much more can I endure?

Harken to my plea, Come back to me, my darling,
Ma non mi fugir, non darmi più tormento,
Back to Sorrento, And love renew!

Turn to Sorrento, non far mi morire!
A Yiddische Momme

CHORUS

A Yiddische Momme, es gibt nit besser in der welt,

A Yiddische Momme, oy, vay, wie bitter ven zie fehit!

Vie shain und lich-tig is in hoze ven die Momme's du;

Vie troir-ig fin-ster vert ven Gott nemt ihr uff oy-lem ha-booo!

In vass-er und fi-er volt zie ge-lof-en far ihr kind,

Nit halt-en ihr ti-er, dus is ge-viss die ges-te zind;

Oy, vie glück-lich und reich is der mensch raus hut, A ashane ma-loon-eh ge-

[shenkt] sin Gott, Nur ein al-titsh-ke, Yid-dische Momme,

[1. Coda]

Momme mein! A Yid-dische Momme mein!
Belz Mein Shtetele Belz
(My Home Town Belz)

Arranged by J. Estrella & F. Carbone
Words by J. Jacobs
Music by Alex Olshanetsky

Moderato

Em Am Em Am

Belz mein shtetele Belz Mein heim-e-keit
Em Am Em Am

wur ich hob mein-e kind-er-ba voeh-en far - bracht:

Em Am Em Am D7

shite-be-le mit al-le kinder-lach dort ge - lacht

G D7 G C G D7 G

ol

G D7 G Cm* G Am G7

A beren fleg ich loif-en dort Mit der Tchil-ne gleich. Tzu

G D7 G Cm* G Am G7

zu

Alt-zen un-ter dem green-eim heim-e-le Le-lann bei dem teich Am

a tempo

Em Am Em Am B7 Em

Belz mein shtetele Belz Mein heim-e-keit

Em Am Em Am B7 Em

Wu chob ge-hot die shoim-e cha - loi-mes a saach.
Bei Mir Bistu Shein

Arranged by
J. Estella & F. Carbone

Moderato Cm

Words by J. Jacobs
Music by Sholom Secunda

Bei mir bistu shein
Bei mir hos-tu shein

G7

Bei mir oll der welt
Bei

Cm

Bei mir bistu gilt
Bei mir hos-tu "it"n
Bei

G7

Bei mir teles rer flngelt
Fiel shei-ne

Fm

Meld lisch hob ben sheh o ge volt
nem en mich, Un fin zel

G7

Bei

Gm

Bei mir bistu shein
Bei mir hos-tu shein

Bei

Cm

Bei mir oll der Welt
Bei

G7
Havah Nagilah
(Come, Let's Rejoice)

Hora Tempo (not too fast)

E

Havah, nagilah, Havah, nagilah,
Am E Dm E

Havah, nagilah, venis_m' chah,
E

Havah, nagilah, Havah, nagilah,
Am E Dm E

Havah, nagilah, venis_m' chah,
E Dm

Havah ne-ra-ne-nah, Havah ne-ra-ne-nah, Havah ne-
E Dm E

ra-ne-nah venis_m' chah, Havah ne-ra-ne-nah,
Dm

Havah ne-ra-ne-nah, Havah ne-ra-ne-nah venis_m'
E Am Dm Am Dm

Bei Mir Bistu Shein

Arrangement by J. Castello & F. Carbone
Moderato

Words by J. Jacobs
Music by Sholom Secunda

Bel mir bistu shein Bel mir hos-tu shein Ruh

G7

eine bei mir oft der Welt

Bel

Cm

Mir bistu gilt Bel mir hos-tu "Amen" Bel

G7

Mir bistu tierer fin gilt Fiel sheine

Cm

Meld esch hoe-ben shoa ge-volt noem en mirch Un fin sei

Cm

alle ots geklib en Hob ich vor dich Bel

G7

Bel mir bistu shein Bel mir hos-tu shein Ruh

Cm

eine bei mir oft der Welt
Havah Nagilah
(Come, Let's Rejoice)

Hora Tempo (not too fast)

E

Havah, nagilah, Havah, nagilah,
Am
E    Dm    E
Havah, nagilah, venis'm' chah,
E
Havah, nagilah, Havah, nagilah,
Am
E    Dm    E
Havah, nagilah, venis'm' chah.
E

Havah nera-ne-nah, Havah nera-ne-nah, Havah nera-ne-nah

E    Dm    E
Havah nera-ne-nah venis'm' chah, Havah nera-ne-nah,
Dm
E    Dm

Havah nera-ne-nah. Havah nera-ne-nah venis'm'

E    Am
chah. Ùru. Ùru a-chim.
Dus Pintele Yid

Words by LOUIS GILROD
Music by PERLMUTTER AND WOHL

Arranged by
J. Estelle & F. Carbone

Moderato

Em

Yid-e-le deh Kretn, te Dus Pintele Yid
Flieh ge-lib-ten sholn fur Dem

Em

Pintele Yid, Ge-matrert dei-no glish-o-re"lch
Ge-pelm-igt dei-no Brieder-lach Ge-

Am

U-ru a-chim b'lev same-ach, U-ru a-chim b'lev same-ach,

E

U-ru a-chim b'lev same-ach, U-ru a-chim b'lev same-ach,

Am E Am

U-ru a-chim, U-ru a-chim b'lev same-ach.

E

Havah nagilah, Havah nagilah, Havah

E Dm E

nagalh venism' chah, Havah nagilah,

Am E Dm B

Havah nagilah, Havah nagilah, venism' chah.
Ich Vill Zich Shpielen

Arranged by J. Estella & F. Carbone
Words and Music by Adolf King

Moderate tempo, not too fast

Dm

Ich vill sich shpiel-en sis a sol giet Ich vill sich

Dm A7

shpiel-en ver vill dus n"it? Ich vill sich

Gm Dm

shpiel-en sis fest ge shtelt Oi, oii, oii

Dm A7 Dm

shpiel-en shtet the gan-ze velt.
Hatikvoh

(Our Hope)

Words and Music by
L. N. IMBER

NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE STATE OF ISRAEL

Arranged by
Estelle & F. Carbone

Slowly

Em

Am

G

Em

Kol od balevo y pi ni moh

Am Em B7 Em

Ne fesh yehudi homlyoh, Ul fa asimz roch ko

Am Em Am Em B7 Em

di moh, Ain leziyon zo fi yoh

Em D7 G Em

Od loovdoh tikvoh se nu Ha tikvoh

D7" G B7 Em D7 G

Lost is not our hope of Hope that lives two

ha noho nhothousand years and more Lo shuv leerez a

Am Em B7 Em B7 Em

a free nation in our own land

Lo irbo Do vid chonh Lo shuv leerez a

B7 G B7 Em

Zl on Jerm n hand and hand A free nation

Em

vo se nu to ir bo Do vid chonh

Zl on Jerm n hand and hand

in our own land
There's a garden, what a garden, Only happy faces bloom there And there's never any room there For a worry or a gloom there Oh! there's music and there's dancing And a lot of sweet romancing When they play a polka They all get in the swing Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa Every (Then they) hear a rumble on the floor It's the body feels so tra-la-la They want to throw their big surprise they're waiting for And all the couples cares away They all go la de dah de form a ring For miles around you'll say They hear them sing
F6

(F) Guitar
CHORUS
F

Fdim

Roll out the barrel.

F Bb

We'll have a barrel of fun.

C7

C7

Roll out the barrel.

F

We've got the blues on the run.

F

Fdim

Zing! Boom! Tarrel.

Gm Gm7

Ring out a song of good cheer.

E7

F

Now's the time to roll the barrel.

Fdim F G7

For the gang's all here.
2. HEY CAVALIER POLKA
(Hej, Hej Kawalerowie)

F. WOJNAROWSKI - M. LIBH
BABY DOLL

POLKA

Words and Music by
ED KOROSA

Arr. by Slavec A. V. Hlad

You Don't leave me, Baby Doll,
You Don't
are my Baby Doll,
leave me Baby Doll,
You Don't you leave me

Baby Doll,
Baby Doll,
You're my darling now.
You're my sweet-heart now.

YODEL

D. S. al Fine
The Blue Skirt Waltz

By
MITCHELL PARISH &
VÁCLAV BLÁHA
Arranged by Joe Troll

VERSE

Originally published as "Subynka"
CHORUS

Melody

1. 2. To next strain Last time

D7
NO BEER IN HEAVEN

ACCORDION
Arranged by Steve Drwal

Words and Music by
WALTER E. JAGIELLO
(LI'L WALLY)

Intro.

Verse: In heaven there is no beer. That's why we drink it here. And when we're

Chorus: la la la la la la. That's La.
gone from
la
D7
here
la
la G
Our
La
friends will be
la la la
G

drink ing all the
la
la
la
D7
beer
la
G
La

G

G

G
JOHNNIE'S KNOCKIN'
(PUKA' JASIU)

Words and Music by
WALTER E. JAGIELLO
(LIL' WALLY)

1. Pu-ka jas-iu w o-kie-ncz-ko,
   Pu-ka

2. Otwórz Mi-a-ła nie badz ta-ka,
   Mam cos

Jas-iu dla cie-bie,
Pu-ka

Otwórz Mi-a-ła

w o-kie-ncz-ko,
Pu-ka

Mam cos dla cie-bie;

Mo-ja mi-ła naj-mi-lej-sza,
Piekny sli-cz-ny Plesz-co-ne-cek,

Otwórz mi-le,

Mo-ja mi-ła naj mi
Pie-kny sli-cz-ny Plesz
3. Johnnie's knockin',
on the window,
Knockin' on the door,
Say please open up my
Sparkling ring with big white diamond.
Please open once more;
And my love for you.

4. Open, honey,
don't be like that,
Got something for you,
Say please open up my
Sparkling ring with big white diamond.
Please open once more;
And my love for you.
Tic-Tock Polka

Brightly

Tacet

314.

TIC M TIC TIC-TOCK Goes the clock on the wall, as we're
dancing the evening away.

TIC TIC TIC-

TOCK goes my heart with the clock, beating time while the

music is gay.

TIC TIC TIC-TOCK is the

rhythm it plays and I know it will make you feel
blue. TIC TIC TIC-TOCK goes my heart with the clock. Don't they know I am dancing with you.

CHORUS

Why is it dear that ev'ry time you are near, There is a song.

Ev'ry so little step that we take is sheer delight, All through the week a moment seems like a year, I can hardly wait until you come in sight.

I start to tell you what I've dreamed of so long And then it's night.
Grey Horse Polka
(Siwy Kon)
No. 322
Laughing Polka
No. 3256

MARTHA

POLKA

Arr. by Joseph P. Elmsie

TRIO
No. 8211

Monopol Polka

Arr. by
JOSEPH P. ELSNIC

Piano Accordion
No. 3216

Clarinet Polka

PIANO ACCORDION

Arr. by JOSEPH P. ELSNIO
Moderately, slow (with a bounce)

Do you hear the beat, a way down the street? Do you hear the neat little rhythm of the happy dancin' feet? Well now, look there! The people are runnin' and right now, they're gonna have a lot of fun.

Make way, 'cause every-bod-y's comin' and you'll see a big parade.

Hey boy, you're really gonna celebrate, Hear that! Listen to the clarinet,

Your feet are really gonna palpitate when you are marchin' a round.

'Marchin' a round, wonderful sound, I hear the roll-de-dah-I love to hear the way the drummer does that. Oh, what a glorious day. Out o' my way!
Make room and gim-me some air... I got some rhythm to spare! We all swing high, swing low. Everybody rockin' to and fro. It ain't fast—or slow. But, oh, that glory hallelujah. Swing that thing.

Make the river bottom ring and sing.

Hush ma mouth, that's the SOUTH.

RAM-PART STREET PARADE!

They're do-in' it, soft shoe-in' it, they're try-in' it,

Every boy's got a girl, The town's gonna
whirl,  To night's  a  jamboree,
tell you.  They're  strut't  rug-cut'tin' it,  they're  shakin' it,
mis'ter,  And if you  come  a-long  you'll  join  in  the

and break'in it,  Dad!  Not bad!  I'm glad!  You dig!  Hey, boy that
song,  Hey Dad!  Not bad!  I'm glad!  You dig!  Hey, boy that

band's  is  grand,  Everybody in the

lands' on hand  They demand

that brand of dandy

handy dixieland. The way they play

makes a body want to stay all day.
Hush ma mouth, it's the SOUTH

RAM - PART STREET PARADE! I hear the

trombone, la-de-ah-de-ah,
That shiny

playin' mighty fine as they march along,
And I

never get enough of that Creole song!

Hear now, la-de-ah-de-ah It's loud and clear

now, la-de-ah-de-ah I really get a thrill, I

know I always will, Whenever I can hear the rhythm of a

band.
Way down yonder in the
THE JAZZ ME BLUES

Words and Music by
TOM DELANEY

Down in Louisiana in that
Every-body now a-days

sunny clime, They play a class of music that is super fine, And it
does that dance, You'd better learn to do it while you've got the chance, Its

makes no difference if it's rain or shine. You can hear that jazz band music playing
pleasant syncopation has come to stay, Now all you've got to do is just to
all the time— It sounds so pec uliar cause the music's queer.

swing a-way— So when you hear that band a-playing at the ball.

Now its sweet vib-R-a-tion seems to fill the air. Then to you the whole world seems to

Grab your gal and do your stuff a-round the hall. With noth ing on your mind but music's

be in rhyme— You want noth ing else but jazz-band mu sic all the time—
tune-ful sound On ly waiting for the time so you can show her 'round—

Every one that's nigh nev'er seems to sigh, hear them loud ly cry: Oh!

Take your time and, sway Throw your self a-way, let me hear you say: Oh!

Chorus C7

Jazz men— Don't stop that music it's jazz men (Jazz man)

(2nd Chorus) like my dan cin'

(2nd Chorus) I don't hear a hot note

know I want to hear it both— day and night, And if you don't blow it hot then I

Don't feel right Now if it's rag time please sir will you play it in

jazz-time (Jazz-time) Don't want it fast Don't want it slow

Take your time don't rush, it play it sweet and low I've got those dog-gone real-gone

jazz-band 'jazz me' blues— Oh!
Words by WALTER MELROSE

Milenberg Joys

Music by LEON ROPPOLO, PAUL MARES
JELLY ROLL MORTON

Now there's a tune

a brand new tune

'rig-i-nat-ed down in Dix-ie-land
E-li-za Green
the shim-mie queen

says that it is just grand
And ev'-ry night with all her might

she does a dance that's hard to beat
The way she syn-co-pates dont

'leave noth-ing out
you should hear this ba-by shout

CHORUS

Rock my soul
with the Mil-en-berg Joys
(spoken) stomp it! Rock my soul with the Mil-ken-berg Joys

Play em dad-dy don't re-fuse

Sep-a-rate me from the wea-ry blues Hey! Hey! Hey!

Sweet-boy syn-co-pate your ma-ma all night long with that Dix-ie-land strain (spoken) turn it on Play it down then do it a-

gain (spoken) won't be long now Ev-ry time I hear that tune
good luck says I'll be with you soon That's just why I've got the Mil-en-berg Joys

Joys
THAT'S A PLENTY S got - ta beat - in it, the ry - thyms got a lot of heat - in it,

Dm   Dixieland

Bet - cha five - ten to five; it's gonna get - cha do - in' what it's do - in' to me. The

Dm

Dix - ie - land comes ooz - in' out of it, The Dix - ie - land - ers sure are proud of it, They

A7   Gm6 A7   Gm6 A7   Bb7   A7 Dm

call it jazz, what it has, THAT'S A PLENTY for me. It

C7

takes you down to New Or - leans, down Bas - in ' Street with all the queens,

C7   F   Cm   D7

You don't have to have the men, A lit - tle bit of ry - thm and you're

G7,   C7

go - in' right with 'em, Shut my big brown roll - ing eyes, if

F,   F dim

you don't rock - et to the skies, Hey boy!

F   D7   G7   G7(6)   C7   F

Say boy! THAT'S A PLENTY for me. You're
gon-na get mel-low when that fel-low blows his horn.

Down where the blues were born——you'll be gone.——The

trumpets are trumpin' go do me sump-in' Beat it out broth-er

there's no oth-er reme-dy.——And THAT'S A PLEN-TY——

plenty plen-ty for me——

Once you start you're gon-na stay in it, Ev-ry night you're

out ca-fe-in' it, Swing your queen——what I mean——

broth-er, you're as gone as an-y hu-man can be. And when you're in the mood there

ain't no stop-pin' it, Live it, breathe it, blow your top—in it,

That's jazz,——what it has——THAT'S A PLEN-TY for me.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS
TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

Lyric by
EDDIE DE LANGE

Music by
LOUIS ALTER

Verse (ad lib.)

C7
I never had this kind of feelin';

F7
With draggin' heart and brain a reelin';

G7
What's the matter.

Cm
Here's the matter.

Ab9
Here's the thing that's really wrong with me:

Chorus (Slowly)

C
Do you know what it means to miss NEW ORLEANS And

G+
miss it each night and day? I know I'm not wrong, the

C
feelin's gettin' stronger. The longer I stay away.

G
Miss the moss-covered vines, the tall sugar pines Where
mock-in'-birds used to sing

I'd like to see the lazy Mississippi A hurryin' into spring

The moonlight on the bayou A creole
tune that fills the air; I dream about magnolias in June And soon I'm wishin' that I was there Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans When that's where you left your heart?

And there's something more: I miss the one I care for More than I miss New Orleans Do not break
NEW ORLEANS

Words and Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL

I've a home in the Sunny South-land, Not so far from the Sip-pli shore. It's a-
way down there by the Del-ta Where you'll find Old Dix-ie's door._ If your

heart's made to love the South-land And mag-no-li-a trees, ga-lore, Hang yon-

hat up man, in New Or leas And you'll nev-er wish for more.

CHORUS

If you've nev-er seen a quaint old southern cit-y Just think of New Or-

leans._ If you've nev-er seen that town, boy, it's a

pit-y_ There's nothing like New Or-leans._ It will re-
mind you of old fashioned lace, A glass of wine will greet your smiling face, And if you ever see a black-eyed gal like mine; boy, say, you're right in New Orleans. If you've-leans.

WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS (Layton)

There's a garden of Eden That's what I mean, Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair a little smile, Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there a little while There is heaven right here on earth With those beautiful queens, Way down yonder in New Orleans.
ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Moderato

CHORUS

Come on and hear, Come on and hear

AL-EX-

AN- DER'S RAG-TIME BAND, Come on and hear, Come on and hear

It's the best band in the land, They can play a bugle call like you've never heard before, So natural that you want to go to war; That's just the bestest band what is, honey lamb, Come on along, Come on along

Let me take you by the hand, Up to the man, Up to the man who's the leader of the band, And if you care to hear the Swannee River played in rag-time, Come on and hear, Come on and hear

AL-EX-

AN- DER'S RAG-TIME BAND, Come on and BAND.
Basin Street Blues

Moderato

Wontcha come a-long with me, To the Mis-sis-sip- pl?

We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams, Stead down the river down to New Or-leans, The bands there to meet us, Old friends to greet us,

Where all the light and the dark folks meet, This is Basin Street:

Chorus

Basin Street, is the street, Where the elite,

Always meet, in New Orleans Lan' of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means, Glad to be, Yes, sir-ee, where welcome free, Dear to me, Where I can lose, My Basin Street Blues.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Moderato

Oh, When the Saints go marching in, Oh, When the Saints go marching in, 1. Lord, I want to be in that number,

2. I will meet them all up in heav-en,

3. We will be in line for that judg-ment.

When the Saints go marching in, Oh, When the in.
Bugle Call Rag

Bye Bye Blues

C

Ab7

BYE BYE BLUES

C

Gm

A7

D7

67

BLUES Bells ring, birds sing

C

Cdim

67

G7

C

Sun is shining, No more pining, Just we

Ab7

C

Gm

A7

D7

two Smiling thru Don't

67

C

Ab7

C

sigh, Don't cry, BYE BYE BLUES.
Basin Street Blues

By SPENCER WILLIAMS

Moderato

Voice

Won't cha come along with me, To the Mis-sis- sip-pi?

We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams, Steam down the river down to New Orleans; The

band there to meet us, Old friends to greet us,

Where all the light and the dark folks meet.... This is Basin Street....

Chorus

Basin Street, is the street, Where the elite,

Always meet, in New Orleans, Lan' of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or

just how much it really means, Glad to be, Yes, sir - ee, where

welcomes free, Dear to me, Where I can lose, My Basin Street Blues

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Moderato

F G7 F C7 F C7 F

Oh, When the Saints go march ing in, Oh, When the Saints go

Dm7 F G7 C7 F

march ing in, 1. Lord, I want to be in that num ber, 2. I will meet them all up in heav en,

Bb

3. We will be in line for that judg ment

When the Saints go march ing in, Oh, When the Saints go...
Bugle Call Rag

Bye Bye Blues

C

Ab7

C

Gm

BYE   BYE   BLUES   BYE   BYE

A7

D7

G7

BLUES   Bells ring,   birds sing

C

Cdim

G7

G+

Sun is shining, No more pining, Just we

Ab7

C

Gm

A7

D7

two   Smiling thru Don't

G7

C

Ab7

C

sigh. Don't cry, BYE   BYE   BLUES..
Chinese Blues

Slow and dreamily
By Oscar Gardner & Fred D. Moor

G Em Bm G Em Bm both times Gd

Sung Fong Lou, Sung Fong Lou, Listen to those China blues,

G G G C7 C7 B7

Honey gal I'm crying to you, Won't you open that door and let me China

B7 B7 Em B7 Em B7 B7 B7

man, Cries baby won't you let me in, China man, Feels his

Bm Bm E7 E7 A7

habit coming on again, She cries to him, What's the matter with you,

A7 G B7 Em G7 A7 D7 G

I got those Ip shing Hong Kong Ock away Chinese Blues.

The Hobo's Prayer

By Boyd Senter & Walter Hirsch

Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

I'm just a wander-er wander-er I'm just a wander-er wander-er

Eb7 Eb9 Eb7

Ain't got no place to lay my weary head, that's what I said; Home

B7 G> Eb Bb7 Cm G> Bb7

anywhere, here and there, Roam most ev'ry where, on the square, Broke but

F7 G> Bb7 G> Bb7 G> Bb7

I don't care, not a care, Ain't got no fare, rail-road fare, Rags is

Ab7 Eb Eb G Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Eb+5 Eb

all I wear, I declare, That's the Hobo's Pray'r.
Copenhagen

Words by WALTER MELROSE

Music by CHARLIE DAVIS

Way down in old New Orleans You will find shoulder shakin' queens And when they roll their eyes

You wake up in paradise

And when that old leader man

I said when that old leader man

Picks up his saxophone

All the shoul-der shakers moan

CHORUS

Professor man won't you play Copenhagen cause

Professor man, won't you play Copenhagen cause

That's one tune sure has got me runnin' wild

That's the tune drives my dancin' shoes insane

Nobody knows how that tune burns up my clothes So

Be good to me jazz me with that mel-o- dy So

Hey Hey Hey Syn-copa-te it all night long.

Hey Hey Hey Syn-copa-te it all night long.

Doo da da doo dum
Down And Out Blues

By Arthur Sizemore & W. Earthman Farrell

I've got the Down and out Blues — Dog-gone-dest Blues. Sure have got the best of me, late-ly, there ain't no doc-tor can find a rem-e-dy.

I said the Down and Out Blues. What can I use?

Cert'nly got me up a tree, great-ly, there ain't no drug-gist can end my mis-e-ry. Now I ain't got no-thin much. Shoes-ies or such-

hos-i-ery, hats or clothes; and there ain't no-bo-dy cares, no-bo-dy cares—

none of my wor ries or woes. I dream of steam heat-ed flats

Wel-come door mats, and a sweet-ie I can't lose, nev-er, but when I wake up,

I've got the Down and Out Blues — I've got the
I hate to see
de ev'ning sun go down,

Hate to see
de ev'ning sun go down.

Cause my baby
he done left dis town

Feel in' tomorrow lak' Ah feel today

Feel tomorrow lak' Ah feel today

I'll pack my trunk Make ma' get a way St. Louis

Woman Wid her diamond rings Pulls dat

Man round' by her apron strings Twant for

Powder an' for store bought hair

Man I love would not gone nowhere.

Chorus

Got de St. Louis Blues jes blue as Ah can be

Dat man got a heart lak' rook cast in the
Jimtown Blues

By Fred Rose & Charlie Davis

I've got the blues for that hometown
Somehow or other I can't change my mind
Scenes from my hometown is all I need.
To succeed yes indeed

Can't help but worry since I went away
I bought a ticket for Jimtown today

Look for my picture in the village news
'Cause I've got some worries to lose.

I've got those mean Jimtown blues
I've saved up my ones and twos
No more singing this weary song
When I go back where I belong

I've got those mean Jimtown blues.
Livery Stable Blues

By Marvin Lee, Ray Lopez & Alcide Menze

Oh honey, listen here, Oh honey listen here, I've got those mean old Livery Stable Blues—Oh how I miss your kiss, I wasn't born for this.

Honey you know why— I have got those blues Baby mine

I've got those livery stable blues.

Oh lawdy me— I've lost my pep complete— I'm s'g'wine back to my Alabama baby. She promised that she'd marry me some day She'll drive away.

Those livery stable blues. They're the bluest kind of blues blues some blues.

Willie The Weeper

By Grant V. Kyser, Walter Melrose & Marty Bloom

Oh Baby tell me what would you do If you could have all your dreams come true There's something tells me you'd lock your door Like Willie the Weeper

and cry for more Oh Baby.
Sugar Babe

By Boyd Santer & Walter Melrose

Sug - gar Babe—can't you see—Your daddy's lonesome and blue Sug - gar Babe—hear my plea—I never had a sweet mom - ma like you You treat me mean you treat me cool You dog me 'round.

I'm just your fool But just the same Sug - gar Babe—Your daddy's wild 'bout you naughty Baby—Your daddy's wild 'bout you.

Sobbin' Blues

By Art Kassel & Victor Barton

Sob - bin' Blues Sob - bin' Blues I'd stay all night if they'd play those Sob - bin' Blues Oh, that rhythm keeps you with 'em—

I'd chance anything to dance to Sob - bin' Blues.
Stavin' Change

By Al Bernard

Stavin' Change  The good Lord knows he was bad
Stavin' Change  He made the sweet mammas glad and sad
He had a knife long enough to row a boat. A big forty-four, under
neath his coat. Looking for a tussle, at a fish fry every night

Mustard Browns They loved the tiger in his eye
Satin Blanks They used to feed him Rock and Rye

He said there's changes in the Ocean, changes in the sea. Never gonna be any
change in me 'Cause I'm Stavin' Change. The meanest man in New Or-
leans.

Spread Yo' Stuff

By Al Bernard, Jules Levy & Paul Crane

First knock your knees Hon with me, Then float around like a ship that's lost at sea.

Keep on a do-in' it, keep on a blu-in' it. All over the floor, Eagle Rock that's a shock,
To Walk the Dog Hon we ain't got time, We'll do a dance that is right in line

Let's do it nice, And think of Paradise; (So sweet and pretty)

Face right and do a mean twist Then turn around and grab me by the wrist,

Just like a sparrow Hop, Spin like a spinnin' top, All over the floor; Tick-ic Toe that's too slow.

Get bus-y Hon don't you make a bluff, Because you know I can't get enough.

Oh Honey come on Spread Yo' Stuff

Musk rat Ramble

RAY GILBERT & EDWARD "KID" ORY
Jackass Blues

By Art Kassel & Mal Stitzel

F F F

F

Bb7

I've got the Jack-ass Blues.

Bb7 Bb F

F

I've just learned to care 'bout that dog-gonned mule. And him I'm gonna' lose. So won't you give him back. 'Cause I got the Jack-ass Blues. Now-thing ever made me feel so blue and forlorn. I've got the blues and how. All my life I'll keep a wishin'.

Bb7 F C7

F

I've never been. If you take him now. So won't you give him back. 'Cause I got the Jack-ass Blues.

Wolverine Blues

By John Spikes, Benjamin Spikes & 'Jelly Roll' Morton

Bb Bb F7 F7

Wol - ver - ine, I've been yearning.

Bb F7 F7

Wol - ver - ine. I'm return-ing:

Bb7 Bb7 Bb F7 Eb Eb F7

I'll soon be back with you and once more I'll be danc-ing back in Lansi-ning,

Bb Bb F7 F7

Mich - i - gan, how I miss you
Both night and day, I've seen 'bout all that there is to see, I know they're wait-ing back home for me. That's why I've got those Wol-verine Blues. Blues.

**Tin Roof Blues**

By New Orleans Rhythm Kings & Walter Melrose

There You'll find the old Tin Roof Ca-fe, Where they play the blues 'till break of day, Fasc-in-at-in' babies hang-ing 'round, Dance-in' to the mean-est band in town, Lawd, how they can play the blues

And when that lead-er man starts play-in' low, Folks get up and start to walk it slow Do a lot of move-ments hard to beat, 'Till that old floor-man says move your feet, Lawd, I've got those Tin Roof Blues.
**The Jazz Me Blues**

Slowly

By T. Delaney

C7  F7

Jazz me — Come on profess-or and Jazz me — (Jazz me) —

You know I like my dancin’ both day and night. And if I don’t get my jazz-in’ I

F7  Bb7  C7

Don’t feel right — Now if it’s rag-time — please sir will you play it in

F7  Eb  G

jazz time — (Jazz-time) — Don’t want it fast. Don’t want it slow

F7  C7

Take your time profess-or play it sweet and low — I’ve got those

F  Bb7  Eb

dog-gone, low down, Jazz me (Jazz me) Blues.

---

**S-H-I-N-E**

By Dabney

Eb  F-7  G7  F#9  F-7  Bb7  D-7

Shine — way your blues-sies shine each

C7  C- F7

Shine — start with your shoes-sies — place up

F-7  Bb7  F-7  G7  F#9  F-7  Bb7

make it look — like new shine your face up

F-7  Bb7  F-7  C- A7  F7  F-

wear a smile — or two shine your these and those-sies —

D-7  G7  C- A7  F7  F-

You’ll find that every thin’ will turn out fine Folks will shine up to — ye

Eb  C7  F-7  C7  F-7  Bb7  Bb+7  Eb

Every one will howdy — do — ye You’ll make the whole world shine.
Mississippi Mud

By Cavannaugh & Burris

When the sun goes down, the tide goes out, The people gather 'round and they all begin to shout Yes! Yes! Uncle Dad, it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud, What a- once do they do! Lordy how I'm tell-ing you They don't need no band They keep time by clap-in' their hands Just as happy as a cow Chewin' on a cud When the people beat feet on the Mississippi Mud.

Wabash Blues

By Ringle & Meinikin

Oh, those Wabash Blues, Can't be light that gleams

I know Haunts me in my dreams

I'll pack some soul as I feel that I could die.

To lose those Wabash Blues.
Sugarfoot Stomp
(DIPPERMOUTH BLUES)
By Joseph (King) Oliver

INTRO. C7 F7 Bb G0 Eb Bb F7 Bb

VAMP

EB C7 F7 Bb Eb7

Bb Bb7 Eb7 Eb7 Bb D-7

G7 C7 F7 Bb G0 Eb7, Bb C7 F7 Bb7

CHORUS

EB Eb7

EB Bb7

EB

Little Rock Getaway

By Sullivan

EB D7 G- Bb7 EB G7

C- Cb7 EB G7 C- F7

EB C-7 Bb Bb7 EB Bb7 EB Bb6 Bb G- Bb Bb7 EB Bb7 F7 Bb-6 C7

D.C. al Fine
Big Butter And Egg Man

Sweet Georgia Brown

Moderato

By Bernie & Pinkard

No gal made ---- has got a shade, On Sweet Georgia Brown,
It's been said ---- She knocks 'em dead, When She lands in town,

Two left feet ---- but oh so neat ---- has Sweet Georgia Brown,
Since she came ---- why it's a shame ---- how she cools 'em down

They all sigh ---- and wanna die ---- for Sweet Georgia Brown ---- I'll tell you just

why ---- you know ---- I don't lie ---- (Spoken ad lib) NOT MUCH!

Fellers ---- she can't get ---- are fellers

she ain't met ---- Georgia claimed her ---- Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown
TIGER RAG
(HOLD THAT TIGER!)

Lyric by
HARRY D'Costa

Music by
ORIGINAL DIXIELAND JAZZ BAND

Verse
Moderately bright

Long ago 'way down in the jungle, Someone got an inspiration for a tune,

And that jingle brought from the jungle became famous mighty soon.

Thrills and chills it sends thru you! Hot! So hot, it burns you too!

Tho' it's just the growl of the tiger,

It was written in a syncopated way, More and more they howl for the "Tiger." Ev'rywhere you go today. They're shout-in':

Chorus

Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger!

Hold that Tiger! Hold that Tiger!

(Chore) Choke him, poke him, kick him and soak him! Where's that Tiger?
JA-DA

Words and Music by
BOB CARLETON

Moderately, with a beat

Where's that Tiger? Where, oh where, can he be?
Low or High-brow, They all cry now:
"Please play that Tiger Rag for me," That Tiger!

JA-DA

Ja-Da, Ja-De, Ja-De, Jing, Jing,
Ja-De, Ja-De Jing, Jing,
Ja-De, Ja-De Jing, Jing,
Ja-De, Ja-De Jing, Jing,
Ja-De, Ja-De Jing, Jing,
Ja-De, Ja-De Jing, Jing,
Ja-De, Ja-De Jing, Jing,
I cry each night my dreams for you, my tears are all in vain. I'll hope and I'll pray that maybe someday you'll be back in my arms once again. Some-one help me, help me please, is the answer up above?

How can I, how can I tell them. This is not a Puppy Love. And they called it Puppy Love.
DAY DREAMING

Cm7

Day dream-in' and I'm think-in' of you. Day dream-in' and I'm think-in' of you.
Day dream-in' and I'm think-in' of you. Day dream-in' and I'm think-in' of you.

Ab Gm Eb Bb Ab Gm Eb Gb

Tempo 1

Look at my love blowing away. He's the kind of
guy that would say "Hey, baby let's get away, let's go some place, huh." Well, I don't
guy that you give your everything you trust your heart, share all of your love till death do you

Bb maj7

care.

part

He's the kind of

Emaj9

I want a be what he wants when he wants it and when ever he needs it;
Verse

Moderate Dixieland tempo

Back when a nickel would buy
One tune was known to a few
one drink of respectable rye.

Some steady habitués too,

Piano players in the honky tonks
would have to work on the sly,

So the word of mouth spread around the South
very enthralling, ye betters

Chorus

Dig that jazz band ball
'cause it's the finest of them all

Four or five musicians in a small saloon
inventing a ragtime tune. They kinda make up their own brand

without a note up on the stand
And they call it "DIXIE" hyphen "LAND"

And they call it "DIXIE" hyphen "LAND"
Royal Garden Blues

By Clarence & Spencer Williams

Chorus

Hon, don't you hear that trombone moan? Just listen to that saxophone

Gee, hear the clarinet and flute Cornet a-jazz-in' with a mute

Makes me just throw myself away When I hear 'em play

That weepin' melancholy strain Say, but it's soothing to the brain

Just wanna get right up and dance, Don't care I'll take most any chance

No other blues I'd care to choose But Royal Garden Blues
The Lonesome Road

Words by
GENE AUSTIN

Music by
NATHANIEL SHILKRET

Moderato (with mournful stress)

Look down, look down that lonesome road—Before you travel on.

Look up, look up and seek yo' maker'Fore Gabriel blows his horn.

Wear-y to-ten' such a load, Tredg-ing down that lonesome road. Look down, look down that lonesome road, Be-

fore you travel on. True love, true love, what have I done That you should treat me so?

You caused me to walk and talk, like I never did before. Wear-y to-ten'

such a load, Tredg-ing down that lonesome road. Look down, look down that lonesome road. Be-

fore you travel on.