MILLION DOLLAR LIBRARY

VOLUME VIII

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

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Dinner For One, Please James

Moderato

Words and Music by
MICHAEL CARR

Dinner for one, please James,
Madam will not be dining.

Yes, you may bring the wine in,
Love plays such funny games

Dinner for one, please James,
Close madam's room, we've parted,

Please don't look so down-hearted,
Love plays such funny games.

Seems my best friend told her of another,
I had no chance to deny,

You know there has never been another,
Some day she'll find out the lie.

Maybe she's not to blame,
Leave me with silent hours...

Don't move her favorite flowers,
Dinner for one, please James.
ADIOS

In leaving you, it grieves me to say A.

Me voy linda morena legs de

Dios.

I'll be so lonely, for you only I

El almohed una pena por que al par-

sigh and cry my A-Dios, A-Dios to you

bro te-mo que su ol vi des nues tro amor

And in this heart,

Her-mo sa flor

is mem'ry of what used to be dear for you and me set a part

mi alma cau si vas te con la fragancia de tu candor

Moon watching and waiting above

Tu eres toda mi lu

Soon it will be blessing our love.

Tu eres mi dulce can

2
Daisy Bell
(A Bicycle Built For Two)

Refrain a little faster

HARRY DACRE

Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer, do!

I'm half crazy, All for the love of you! It
won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage, But

you'll look sweet On the seat Of a bicycle built for two!
PERHAPS, PERHAPS, PERHAPS

English Words by
JOE DAVIS

(Quizás, Quizás, Quizás)

Spanish Words and Music by
OSVALDO FARRES

You won't admit you love me—
and so how am I ever to know?

Siempre que te preguntes
qué suena lo que de repente don

tú.

You al¬ways tell me—
per¬haps, per¬haps, per¬haps;

A mil¬lion times I've asked you—and then I ask you o¬ver a
gain.

Si¬me¬pre que te pre¬gun¬tes—QUI¬ZAS, QUI¬ZAS, QUI¬ZAS;

If you can't make your mind up—well never get started;

Estás per¬diendo tiempo pensando, pensando;

And I don't want to wind up—being part¬ed, broken heart¬ed;

No si¬me¬pre que te pre¬gun¬tes—hasta cuando, hasta cuando;

So, if you really love me—say "yes," But if you don't, dear, con¬

Te contaste a ti—PER¬haps, PER¬haps, PER¬haps;

You won't admit you love me—
and so how am I ever to know?

Siempre que te preguntes—QUI¬ZAS, QUI¬ZAS, QUI¬ZAS;
Maybe I'm Amazed

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Fairly Slow

B♭ C G B♭ F

Baby, I'm amazed at the way you
May-be I'm amazed at the way you're
love me all the time
with me all the time

And may-be I'm afraid of the way I
And may-be I'm afraid of the way I

C G B♭ F

love you._
leave you._

May-be I'm amazed at the way you
May-be I'm amazed at the way you
pulled me out in time,
help me sing my song,

hung me on a line, And
right me when I'm wrong, And

A♭ Eb C Fine D Dmaj7

may-be I'm amazed at the way I really
may-be I'm amazed at the way I really
need you._
need you._

Ba-by, I'm a man, may-be I'm a

D7 G D Dmaj7

lonely man whole in the middle of some-thing That he doesn't really under-
stand._

Ba-by, I'm a man and may-be you're the

D7 G D A7 D.C. al fine

on-ly woman who could ev-er help me.
Ba-by, won't you help me to un-
der-stand? Oo._
THE LESSON

Words and Music by
MACK DAVID

Slowly

Verse:
Freely

This is The Lesson taught to me, A long time ago at my mother's knee. (spoken) She said: Child...

Chorus:
Slowly, with expression
(Sung) Some day some-one who loves you will make you cry, Tho' he loves you he'll

hurt you till you feel you could die. But if he says, "Forgive me," forgive if you

can, For you are his woman and he is your man. When you're looking for

roses, there are thorns you will meet, And remember, my

child, without any thorns, the rose can't be sweet. Well, it's finally

happened, Now it's my turn to cry. Oh my darling, you've
hurt me till I feel I could die. But you're saying, "Forgive me," and I understand,

stand, For I am your woman and you are my man. Don't tell me about heart-aches,

I've cried my share of tears, I've had my share of rain, but after the storm, a rainbow appears. I just know when you

hold me, my whole world is complete, And The Lesson is clear, without any thorns, the rose can't be sweet!

The Lesson is clear, without any thorns, the rose can't be sweet!
JUST AS MUCH AS EVER

By

CHARLES SINGLETON and
LARRY COLEMAN

Moderately Slow, with a good beat

I miss you just as much, Wanna

kiss you just as much, Even though we're still a-part.

Just as much as ev-er, I need you, and

want you to be near, Just as much as ev-er, I

love you, and al-ways will, my dear. Even though we two are

part-ed my feel-ings for you nev-er drop, For
loving you is something I've started and don't know how to stop! Just as much as ever, I'm hoping that you'll be mine again. Darling 'cause I'll never be satisfied till then. For I am still the same old me with the same old love for you. Just as much as ever my heart beats for you! Just as much as you!
I'll Buy You A Star

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
ARTHUR SCHWARTZ

Refrain (slowly with expression)

I'll buy you a star, not just a star, but the

best one in the sky

You'll have a cloud to sleep on A cloud as

light as an angel's sigh A

fine silver chain Made from the rain of a

summer afternoon I'll

buy you a star, My darling But
A Gay Ranchero,  A caballero  Can always find someone to pet
A senorita, a sweet Pepita  Her other loves will soon forget
If he's insistent And she's not distant
The senorita will confess Her Gay Ranchero,
— her caballero — Need only ask and she'll say yes.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

Words and Music by DON RAYE and GENE DePAUL

You don't know—what love is—Until you've learned the meaning of the blues; Until you've loved a love you've had to lose.

You don't know—what love is—You don't know how lips hurt; Until you've kissed and had to pay the cost; Until you've flipped your heart and you have lost.

YOU DON'T KNOW—WHAT
LOVE IS. Do you know how a lost heart fears the thought of reminiscing? And how lips that taste of tears lose their taste for kissing? You don't know how hearts burn for love that cannot live, yet never dies. Until you've faced each dawn with sleepless eyes you don't know what love is.
Words and Music by
PETER GREEN

Medium tempo

I got a BLACK MAGIC WOMAN

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN. She's got me so blind I can't see.

But she's a BLACK MAGIC WOMAN and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me.

Don't turn your back on me, baby.

Don't turn your back on me, baby.

Yes, don't turn your back on me, baby.

Don't mess a-round with your tricks:

You got your spell on me baby,

Yes, you got your spell on me, baby.

Turn in my heart in to
My Shy Violet

Words by EARL SHUMAN
Music by LEON CARR

Recorded By THE MILLS BROTHERS On Dot Records

Moderately Slow

C B7

My Shy Violet! Her blushes really put me on.

G7 Gdim G7

She was faithful as girls go. And as girls go, she's gone

cacet C B7 E7+ E7 acet
cacet

and left me. My Shy Violet!

A7 Dm A7 Dm E7

Guess that's the way the garden grows.

neve 5 would have bet, That My Shy Violet could ever be a wild, wild rose.

G11 G7-9 1 C D7-9 Ab7 G7 2 C rose.
GREEN-EYED LADY

Moderate rock

Green-Eyed Lady, love-ly lady, Stroll-ing slow-ly_

towards the sun.

Green-Eyed Lady, o-cean la-

dy, Soothing ev-ry rag-ing wave that comes.

Green-Eyed Lady, pas-sion's la-

dy, dressed in love she lives.
Green-Eyed Lady feels life I never setting sons and lonely lovers free.

Green-Eyed Lady, wind-swept lady, rules the night, the waves the sand.

Green-Eyed Lady, ocean lady, child of nature friend of man.
I'll Set My Love to Music

REFRAIN

English: I'll set my love to music, It will make the sweetest song; And the whole wide world will understand I love you.

Italian: Io voglio benedir mon dio Se tu stai vicino a me; And the whole di, tu, se tu sorridi a me.

1. You fill my heart with music, And my arms with longing too; In the whole wide world there is no love like my love for you.

2. I'll set your kiss to music, And your sighs and laughter too; In the whole wide world there is no song like my song for you.
You Stepped Out Of A Dream

CHORUS, Slow (with Expression)

C maj7 C6 C maj7 C6 Db maj7 Db6 Db maj7 Db6 Bbm6 Cm

You stepped out of a cloud, I want to take you away, away from the crowd,

C maj7 C6 C maj7 C6 Db maj7 Db6 Db maj7 Db6

all to myself alone and apart out of a dream.

G6 G7+

safe in my heart.
Theme From
"The Eleventh Hour"

An N-G-H TV Series in Association with NBC-TV
A little Faster

Tempo I

PORGY

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by JIMMY NICHOLS

I got a man now, I got Porgy. I under-stan' now, I got Porgy, I'm thru wid by ways and

his ways is my ways, for-ev-er more! Lord! when I feels his arms a-bout me! Know-in' he can't go

on wid-out me! I wants to beg fo' a chance to camp by his door; -- Say he's too much fo' to look and see,

La-zy an' no 'count as he can be, He's got a good kin' of love for me; -- Chang-in' my style an'

way of liv-in'; Glad I've stopped tak-in' an' Start-ed giv-in' I got a man, I got Porgy now.
My Quiet Village

Lyric by MEL LEVEN

Music by LESLIE BAXTER

A - lone ______ in MY QUI - ET VIL - LAGE I pray ______ You will be re

turn - ing one day _____ to me. ______ Re - turn to me ______

A - lone ______ liv - ing with the mem - 'ry of you ______

Prom - is - ing you'd al - ways be true ______ to me ______

Be true to me. ______ A - bove me ______

there's a moon on fire, ______ Tell - ing you to love me ______

as I de - sire, ______ And ev - er the

flame ______ in MY QUI - ET VIL - LAGE will burn ______
Dan- - ing till the day you re - turn to me. Re - turn to me, re - turn to me. A me.

Unchain My Heart

UN - CHAIN MY HEART, ba-by let - me be; UN - CHAIN MY HEART, ba-by let - me go; UN - CHAIN MY HEART, you wor - ry me nite and

me. You've got me sewed up like a pil - low case, but you're let - tin' my love go to waste.

no'. Ev - ery time I call you on the phone, some fel - la tells me that you're not at home. So UN - CHAIN MY HEART, oh, please, please set me free. UN - CHAIN MY I'm un - der your spell, like a man in a trance.

Code But I know darn well that I don't stand a chance. So UN - CHAIN MY free. Won't you set me free?
The Man With The Horn

Lyric By
EDDIE DE LANGE

Music By
JACK JENNY
BONNIE LAKE
EDDIE DE LANGE

You'll always find me near The Man With The Horn. Find me there from dark until dawn. That's the place where music is born. divine. Just listen while he takes his solo apart.

Watch him close his eyes from the start. Hear that music pour from his heart so fine. So sweetly. He plays and says it so well: Completely. I'm under his spell. So if you're in the mood for music and love,
A Very Special Love

Any time at all you're near me, 'Cause you're near, you cheer me,

That's a very special reason, For a VERY SPECIAL LOVE.

We don't need to speak a word, dear, Still each word is heard, dear,

That's a very special reason, For a VERY SPECIAL LOVE.

A heart is just a heart, Nothing more, nothing less,

just a heart, Until the day that love comes to stay forever.

And our love will last a lifetime, As a man-and-wife time,

That's a very special reason, For a VERY SPECIAL LOVE.

Any time at all you're LOVE. Lucky girl and lucky boy, We've a wondrous world of joy, In A VERY SPECIAL LOVE.
The House I Live In

Words by LEWIS ALLAN

Music by EARL ROBINSON

What is America to me— A name, a map, the flag I see, a
certain word DEMOCRACY,

What is America to me?

REFRAIN (with simplicity)

D

The house I live in, A plot of earth, a street, The

grocer and the butcher and the people that I meet; The

children in the playground, the faces that I see; All

races, all religions, that's America to me.

The place I work in, the worker at my side, The

little town or city where my people lived and died. The

'Howdy' and the hand-shake, the air of feeling free, the

right to speak my mind out, that's America to me.
The things I see about me—the big things and the small. The
little corner newsstand and the house a mile tall: The
wedding and the churchyard, the laughter and the tears, The
dream that's been a growin' for a hundred fifty years.
The town I live in—the street, the house, the room. The
pavement of the city, or a garden all in bloom. The
church, the school, the club house, The million lights I see,
But especially the people. That's America to me.
When I hear a song I close my eyes and I belong to Simonetta,
When I touch a rose I close my eyes and I propose to Simonetta.

When I walk alone I'm not alone because I walk with Simonetta,
When I go to sleep I dream and every dreams a dream of Simonetta.

Simonetta, She's every where,
S'Can't for get her,

Doesn't matter where I wander, Absence makes the
heart grow fond-er. When I watch the stars I fly to Venus and to Mars with SIM-0-NE-TA,_.

Might as well con-fess there is no girl for me un-less it's SIM-0-NE-TA! Pa-

Final ending

less it's SIM-0-NE-TA!

ree, my Pa-ree, SIM-0-NE-TA, where can she be? Ma-belle, ma-moi-selle knows very well I'm un-der her spell; I'm sure It's A-

mourn, Which means love tou-jours and tou-jours, Pa-ree, keep for me my che-rie.
LILAC WINE

REFRAIN (slowly and dreamily)

Eb Fdim Eb Fdim Eb Fdim Eb Fdim Eb Fdim

Li-lac wine is sweet and head-y, like my

Eb9 Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim

love.

Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim Ab9

Li-lac wine, I

feel un-stead-y, like my love.

Db9

Listen to me, I can-not see clearly,

C9 Fm7 Gm Fm Bb

Is-n't that he, com-ing to me, near-ly here.

Eb Fdim Eb Fdim Eb Fdim Eb Fdim Eb Fdim

Li-lac wine is sweet and head-y, where's my

Eb9 Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim

love?

Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim Ab Bbdim Ab9

feel un-stead-y, where's my love?

Db9

Listen to me, why's ev-ry thing so haz-ky?

C9 Fm7 Gm Fm Bb7

Is-n't that he, or am I go-ing cra-zy dear?

Cm G+ Eb6 F7 Bb7

Li-lac wine, I think I'm read-y for my

1. Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb Fm7 Eb

love. love.
MISS AMERICA!

Words & Music by
BERNIE WAYNE

Chorus

Moderato

There she is... MISS A-MER-I-CA!

There she is... Your ideal! The dreams of a

million girls... who are more than pretty, may come true... in Atlantic City.

For they may turn out to be... the queen of femininity! There she is...

MISS A-MER-I-CA!

There she is... Your ideal...

with so many beauties... she'll take the town by storm, with her

all-American face and form! And there she is!... walking on

air, she is!... fairest of the fair, she is... MISS A-MER-I-

CA!

CA!
HEAT WAVE

CHORUS

We're having a HEAT WAVE
A tropical HEAT WAVE

The temperature's rising, It isn't surprising,
She certainly can CAN-CAN
She started the HEAT WAVE

By letting her seat wave,
And in such a way
The customers say
She certainly can

CAN-CAN
Gee!
her anatomy

Made the mercury jump to ninety three

yes sir! We're having a HEAT WAVE

A tropical HEAT WAVE
The way that she moves
Thermometer proves that she certainly can CAN-CAN. We're CAN-CAN. It's

It's so hot the weather man will tell you a records been made.
Moderately

Recorded By AL HIRT

SUGAR LIPS

By BILLY SHERILL and BUDDY KILLEN
COMES LOVE

Refrain

Gmi.

comes a rain storm You can put your rubber on your foot, comes a snow storm You can
(Comes a) heat wave You can hurry to the shore, comes a summons You can

Gmi. D7 Gmi.

get a little heat, comes love, nothing can be done.
hide behind the door, comes love, nothing can be done.

Gmi. D7

comes a fire Then you know just what to do, blow a

D7 C Gmi.7 D7 Gmi.
tire You can buy another shoe, comes love, nothing can be
"Mousie" You can chase it with a broom, comes love, nothing can be
done.
done.

Gmi.

Don't try to hide, 'cause there brother, if you've
That's all.

isn't any use, you'll start
ever been in love,

D7

That's all.

Gmi. D7

slidin' When your heart turns on the juice, comes a
brother! You know what, I'm speaking of! comes a

Gmi.

headache You can lose it in a day, comes a toothache see your
nightmare You can always stay awake, comes depression You may
Harrigan

Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me, 'Di-vil' a man can say a word agin' me.

G - A - dou - ble R - I - G - A - N, you see, Is a name that a shame never

has been connected with, Harrigan, that's me!
THROUGH THE YEARS
from the Musical Play "Through The Years"

Words by EDWARD HEYMANN
Music by VINCENT YOUMANS

Db

Cantabile

Through the years, I'll take my place, beside you,

Smiling through the years.

Through your tears, I'll keep my place beside you; Smiling through your tears.

I'll be near, no matter when or where, Remember, what is mine, I'll always share.

Through the night, I'll be a start to guide you; Shining

Gb

Ab7

Db7

Gb

Gbm6

Em7

Bbm7

Abm7

Db7

Gbm7

G7

Cb

Cm7-5

Gb

Gbm

Db

Abm7

Db7

Gbm7

G7

Cm7-5

Gb

Gbm

Db

Abm7-5

Db
When I Take My Sugar To Tea

When I take my sugar to tea, All the boys are jealous of me. 'Cause I've got a new girl, that's swell. She's a high-hat baby, That's she. So I never take her where the gang goes. When I take my sugar to tea. I'm a tea.

Every Sunday afternoon, We forget about our cares,

Rubbing elbows at the Ritz With those millionaires. When I take my sugar to tea, I'm as slick as I can be. 'Cause I never take her where the gang goes. When I take my sugar to tea.
Peter Cottontail

Moderato

Words and Music by
STEVE NELSON
and JACK ROLLINS

CHORUS

Easter Version

1. Here comes Peter COTTON-TAIL, Hop-pin' down the bunny trail,
2. Here comes Peter COTTON-TAIL, Hop-pin' down the bunny trail,

Year Round Version

1. Look at Peter COTTON-TAIL, Hop-pin down the bunny trail,
2. Little Peter COTTON-TAIL, Hop-pin' down the bunny trail,

Hip-pi-ty hop-pin', East-er's on it's way.
Look at him stop, and lis-ten to him say:

Hip-pi-ty hop-pin' on his mer-ry way,
Hap-pened to stop for car-rots on the way.

Bring-in' ev-ry girl and boy, Baskets full of East-er joy.
"Try to do the things you should? May-be if you're ex-tra good,

He's the king of Bun-ny land, 'Cause his eyes are shin-y and
Some-thing told him it was wrong, Farm-er Jones might come a-long

Things to make your East-er bright and gay.
He's got jel-ly beans for you'll wake up on East-er
He'll roll lots of East-er eggs your way.
When the oth-ers go for
He can spot the wolf a mile a-way.
But he knew his legs were
Tommy, Colored eggs for sister Sue,
There's an orchid for your morning
And you'll know that he was there.
When you find those chocolate
clover And the big bad wolf appears
He's the one that's watching faster
So he nibbled three or four,
And he almost met disaster.

Mommy And an Easter bonnet, too.
Oh! here comes Peter
bunnies That he's hiding ev'rywhere.
Oh! here comes Peter
o-ver Givin' signals with his ears.
And that's why folks in as-ter When he heard that shot gun roar.
Oh, that's how Peter

COTTONTAIL, Hop-pin' down the bunny trail
COTTONTAIL, Hop-pin' down the bunny trail
Rab-bit town Feel so free when he's a-round.
COTTONTAIL Hop-pin' down the bunny trail

Hap-py Easter day.
Hap-py Easter
someone ev'ry day.
Hap-py Easter day.
ev-ry way.
When The Sun Comes Out

Lyric by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

When The Sun Comes Out and that rain stops beat-in' on my window pane;
When The Sun Comes Out there'll be blue-birds 'round my door sing-in'
like they did before that ol' storm broke out
man walked off and left me in the rain though he's gone I doubt if he'll stay away for good, I'd stop livin' if she should, Love is funny;

it's not always peaches, cream, and honey.

Just when everything looked bright and sunny,
suddenly the cyclone came. I'll never be the same 'til that

Sun Comes Out and the rain stops beat-in' on my window pane;
If my heart holds out let it rain and let it pour, it may not be long before there's a knock-in' at my door, then you'll
This Time The Dream's On Me

Some-day we'll be close to-gether,
wait and see, Oh, by the way,

THIS TIME THE DREAM'S ON ME. You'll take my
hand and you'll look at me a-dor-ing-ly,

But as things stand, THIS TIME THE DREAM'S ON ME.

It would be fun to be cer-tain that I'm the
one, to know that I at least sup-
ply the should-er you cry up-on. To see you through-

till you're ev'-ry-thing you want to be. It can't be true, but

THIS TIME THE DREAM'S ON ME. Some-where, some-
ME.
BE MINE TONIGHT

See the setting sun, the evenings just begun and love is in the air;

At a time like this, would you refuse the kiss I'm begging you to share.

Promise this my own, before the night has flown, you'll tell me that you care.

And hold me tight;

Whisper love words, oh, so tender.

Give your kisses in sweet surrender.

Let your heart BE MINE TO-NIGHT.

See the setting
I Don't Want To See Tomorrow

(UNLESS I SEE IT WITH YOU)

Chorus

G Cm G6 Gmaj7

To-mor-row, so they say, will be a love-ly day. A

G B7 E7 Am Cm6 Bm7 E7

bright new sun will sud-den-ly break through; But I DON'T WANT TO SEE TO-MOR-ROW, Un-

less I see it with you! To-mor-row, so I hear, the clouds will dis-appear, Th-

G B7 E7 Am Cm6 Bm7 E7

doors to hap-pi-ness will o-pen wide; But I DON'T WANT TO SEE TO-MOR-ROW, Un-

less you're there by my side! Don't want to walk a-lone, Don't want to dream a-lone,

Em B7 E Cm Fm B7

Just want you close, to my heart, For if your love is gone, How can I face the dawn of

E7 A7 D7 G Cm

Sun-day, or Mon-day, I just can't face one day, Un-till you say you're mine, Oh.

G6 Gmaj7 G B7 E7 Am Cm6

dar-ling, please be mine And make each bright to-mor-row young and new. But I DON'T WANT TO SEE TO

Bm7 E7 A7 D7 G D7 G6

MOR-ROW, Un- less I see it with you! To-you!
Under The Bridges Of Paris
(SOUS LES PONTS DE PARIS)

Verse

My darling, why I sing his song is easy to explain.
Pour aller à Survêres ou bien à Charenton.
It tells what happens all along the bridges of the Seine.
The vagabonds go there at night to sleep all their troubles away.
But when the moon is shining bright, my heart wants to sing it this way.

Chorus

How would you like to be down by the Seine with me?
Oh, what I'd give for a moment or

Sous les ponts de Paris lors que des
Tout se sort de guerres se fusillent en ca-
two under the bridges of Paris with you.

Darling, I'd hold you tight, far from the eyes of

I'd make your dreams come true.

I MUST HAVE THAT MAN

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS

Don't want my mam-my, I don't need a friend, My heart is broke-en, it won't ever mend, I ain't much care-if just

where it will end, I must have that man! I'm like an oven that's cry-in' for heat, He treats me aw-ful each

time that we meet, It's just un-law-ful how that boy can cheat, But I must have that man! He's hot as

Ha-des, a lady's not safe in his arms when she's kissed, But I'm a-fraid that he's cooled off And may-be I'm ruled off his

list, I'll nev-er be missed, I need that per-son much worse'n just bad, I'm half a-live, n' he's

driv-in' me mad, He's on-ly hu-man, if he's to be bad I must have that man!
Island In The Sun

Words and Music by HARRY BELAFONTE and LORD BURGESS

Slow-freely

This is my IS-LAND IN THE SUN Where my peo-ple have toiled since time be-gun

Tho I may sail on man-y a sea Her shores will al-ways be home to me

a tempo

Oh IS-LAND IN THE SUN will ed to me by my fa-ther's hand

Oh IS-LAND IN THE SUN will ed to me by my fa-ther's hand

VERSE

When morn-ing breaks the heav-en on high I see wo-man on bend-ed knee

lift my heav-y load to the sky Sun comes down with a
Cut-ting cane for her fam-i-ly I see man at the

burn-ing glow Mingles my sweat with the earth be-low
wa-ters side Cast-ing nets at the surg-ing tide
Oh Island In The Sun willed to me—by my father's hand

All my days—I will sing in praise of your forests, waters your shining sand

I hope the day will never come that I can't awake to the sound of drum. Never let me miss carnival with calypso songs philosophical.

Oh Island In The Sun

Willed to me—by my father's hand. All my days—I will sing in praise of your forests, waters your shining sand.
Top Hat, White Tie And Tails

CHORUS

I'm puttin' on my TOP HAT, Ty-in' up my WHITE TIE, Brush-in' off my TAILS.

I'm dude-in' up my shirt front, Puttin' in the shirt studs, Polish-in' my nails. I'm steppin' out, my dear, To breathe an atmosphere that simply reeks with class;

And I trust that you'll excuse my dust when I step on the gas.

For I'll be there, Puttin' down my TOP HAT, Mussin' up my WHITE TIE, Dancin' in my TAILS.
Snowbound

Refrain (with much expression)

A(Bb bass) Bb6
Gm7
D(C bass) Cm7

Snow-bound to-gether, We're snow-bound to-
F7(b5) F7
E(Bb bass) Bb maj.9
Bb6
A6
Bb6
Gm7
F#m7

gather.
Thankful the weath-er locked us in.

Dm7
Gm7
Cm
Eb+
Cm7
A7(b5) A7

glow thru the night. So thru the night our love keeps
glow-ing, grow-ing. Know-ing the bliss-es of

D(C bass) Cm7
F7(b6) F7
E(Bb bass) Bb maj.9
Bb6
A6
Bb6
Gm7
F#m7

whispers and kiss-es, Cozy and com-fortable and

Fm7
Bb9
Bb9+
Eb maj.7

warm. Just a peace-ful pair

Ebm6
Bb6
Gm6

Happy to be strand-ed there. Two to-

Emaj7
 Eb6
 D7(b5) G9
 Cm7
 F7(b9)

1. Bb

gather, snow-bound, bless-ing the storm.

Gm7
F7+
2. Bb

Bb
Bb6(b5)

storm.
For Mama
(La Mamma)

English Lyric by DON BLACK
Original French Text by ROBERT GALL
Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

Slow and poignantly

She said, "My Son, I beg of you,
I have a wish that must come true, The last thing you can do
For Mama.

Please promise me that you will stay,
And take my place while I'm away, And give the children love each day.
I had to cry what could I say?
How hard I tried to find a word, I prayed she would not see me cry,

So much to say that should be heard, But only time to say "Good-bye" to Mama.

They say in time you will forget
The family's left I feel so numb.

Yet still today my eyes are wet I tell myself to smile
I should have known this day would come But still I try to smile

Now soon there'll be another spring Mama.
It hurt so much, to see them go

And I will start remembering The way she loved to hear us sing Her fav'rite song Ave Ma-
They have their lives to lead, I know Now I will watch their children grow And hear a-

A7
Dm
C7
F
Love Is Just Around The Corner

LEO ROBIN & LEWIS E. GENSLEN

Love is just a round the cor ner,
An - y cos - y lit - tle cor - ner,
It's a sen - ti - men - tal mour - ner,
And I could - n't be for - get - ter.

Let's go cul - de - sac in a cor - ner,
An - y cos - y lit - tle cor - ner.

When you keep me on a cor - ner,
Just wait - ing for you.
When I'm a round you.

Ve - nas de Mi - lo was not - ed for her charms. But
strict - ly be - tween us, you're cut - er than Ve - nas and what's more you've got arms.
San Francisco Bay Blues

Moderately bright

I got the blues when my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay,
She's takin' an ocean liner and she's gone so far away,
I didn't mean to treat her so bad. She's the best gal I ever have had,
She said goodbye—gonna make me cry— I'm gonna lay down and die.

I haven't got a nickel, Ain't got a lousy dime,
If she don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind,
If she ever comes back to stay,
There's gonna be another brand new day,
Walkin' with my baby down
by the San Francisco Bay.

Sit-Tin' down and look-in' through my back door;

Wondrin' which way to go. Woman I'm so crazy 'bout

she don't want me no more. Think I'll take me a freight train,

Because I'm feelin' blue, Ride all the way till the

end of the line. Thinkin' only of you.

Meanwhile in another city just about to go insane,

Seems like I heard my baby the way she used to call my name.

If she ever comes back to stay, There's gonna

be another brand new day, Walk-in' with my baby down

by the San Francisco Bay.
Absent-Minded Me

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

Moderato

Piano

Refrain - Moderate waltz tempo

C

F

G

C

F


Em

Dm7

G7

C

G

I'm los - ing a key or

Am

C7

F

C

Dm7

G7

miss - ing a glove. Just like me to lose my

C7

Fmaj7

Dm7

G9

Cmaj7

love. Gotta find it. Ab - sent - mind - ed me.

Em

F

Em

G9

C

F

G

Diz - zy, dop - ey me.

C

F

Em

Dm7

G7

C

Em

G9

C

F

G

Mixed up mop - ey me. I'm way, way a-
head of the game, then it starts. How'd I lose my king of

hearts? Gotta find it, Absent-minded me.

There's my key, Gee, I

left it in the door. There's my glove on the shelf. Now if

I don't find my love, I'll be losing my

self. Gotta find it, Gotta find it,

Absent-minded me.

me.
No More Songs For Me

Lyric by DAVID SHIRE and RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.

Music by DAVID SHIRE

Slowly and steadily

Voice

Piano

F9 Bbmaj.7 Ebmaj.7 Eb6 A+7(b9) D9(sus.) D7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj.7 Bbmaj.7

soft tears blindly shed. No more soft words

Eb9 E6 A7 D7(sus.) D7 Gm9 C9 Fmaj.9 Bbmaj.9 Eb9

blithely said. No more the soft hope in time we'd

Abmaj.9 Ab6 D9(sus.) D7 D7(b9) Gm9 C7 Bbmaj.7 Abmaj.7

wed. No more songs for me.

Gm9 C7 F9 Bbmaj.7 Eb6 A+7(b9) D9(sus.) D7 Gm7 C7

Love was life, though my heart bled. Life was

Fmaj.7 Bbmaj.7 Ebmaj.7 A7 D7(sus.) D7 Gm9 C9 Fmaj.9 Bbmaj.9

food, and my heart fed. Love was my water, my

Eb9 Abmaj.9 Ab6 D9(sus.) D7 D7(b9) Gm9 C7 Bbmaj.7 Ab(add9)

fire, my bread. No more songs for me.

Gm9 C7 Bbmaj.7 Abmaj.7 Gm9 C7 F9 Bbmaj.7 Eb9 A+7(b9) D9(sus.) D7

No more strong arms warmly spread.
PA-PAYA MAMA

As recorded on RCA Victor by PERRY COMO

Words and Music by GEORGE SANDLER, LARRY COLEMAN and NORMAN GIMBEL

CHORUS

Pauline Rhythm

PA - PA - YA MA - MA, Pearl of the deep blue sea, Tell your Pa - pa - ya, You're com-in' home with me. 1. My sweet PA -

VERSES

PA - YA MA - MA wears a bamboo skirt. She came to Cuba for a holiday, PA -

dances barefoot and her feet don't hurt. We drink pa - pa - ya by a

PA - YA MA - MA took my heart away. Vacation's over and it's plant pa - pa - ya trees and coffee beans. PA - PA - YA MA - MA how I

moon - lit shore, When we kiss she hol-lers "More!" "More!" "More!"
time to go, When we kiss she hol-lers "No!" "No!" "No!"
love you so, Pack a sack and we will go, go, go.

To Chorus

G
Congratulations To Someone

Lyric by ROY ALFRED

Music by AL FRISCH

Slowly (with much feeling)

CONGRATULATIONS TO SOME-ONE

Some-one who's happy with you.

I guess she did the right things.

I wasn't wise enough to do.

CONGRATULATIONS TO SOME-ONE

Some-one who's holding you now.

You know I'll always love you but I'll get along somehow.

Did-n't I kiss you often enough, didn't I hold you tight?

Why did you leave me here by my-self crying alone in the night?

I thought you'd love me forever.

Some-how it just couldn't be.

CONGRATULATIONS TO SOME-ONE but I wish that the some-one was me.
I've Had This Feeling Before
(But Never Like This)

Slowly with expression

Words and Music by
SAM H. STEPT

I've got stars in my eyes And a catch in my throat, While my heart beats to beat the band.
To be true-

Chorus

I've had this feeling before,— But never like this!

Love had me feeling before

But never like this!

Who ever dreamed this could happen To someone supposed to be smart?
I really must have been nap-pin' To let you walk off with my heart.

My dreams, and I've had quite a few,... Were never like this,

This is too good to be true... But so was that kiss

know by the way my heart leaps That this time I'm play-ing for keeps.

Yes,

I've had this feeling before... dar-lin' But never like this.
My Destiny

Words by MACK DAVID
Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Slowly

Some things are fated to happen,
That is how life is planned.

So it was fated, My heart was created for you to command.

Refrain Slowly With Expression

MY DESTINY is to be in love with you,
Makes no difference what you say or do,
I must stay in love with you,
That's MY DESTINY.

It's a thing you can't control,
I belong to you both heart and soul,

with a love beyond control.
They say nothing is sure,
even the sea runs dry.
They're wrong, one thing is sure, love like mine can never
die.
That's how it is, and that's how it has to be.

You are everything in life to me,
You are MY DESTINY.
MY NY.
Lyric by NICK KENNY and CHAS. KENNY

Slowly (with expression)

I hold that pose for me, darling Just let me look at you. Is it possible you are my ideal?

Kiss me and let me feel that you are real.

Refrain Broadly a tempo

LITTLE DID I KNOW when I met you I would learn to worship you so

Thought I'd kiss and then forget you, LITTLE DID I KNOW.

LITTLE DID I DREAM your caresses Meant more than a passing hello.

Now my foolish heart confesses LITTLE DID I KNOW.

April in the moonlight, the thrill of a June night, Those bi-cycle rides with you.

Christmas and Thanksgiving, the rapture of living. Were things that I never knew.

You were like a star far above me, I was just a dreamer below, LITTLE DID I DREAM you'd love me, LITTLE DID I KNOW.

Music by ABNER SILVER
Verse-Recitative

Slow

Voice

Al-though the love of my life and I have nev-er met, I
guess as yet it wasn't meant to be. I'm sure Fa-ther Time, hand in hand with De-sti-ny, Is

bound to get a-round to me. From what I say, you can gather I

face the fu-ture rather op-ti-mis-ti-cly.

Refrain-Slow, with a mellow beat

SOME-DAY SOON, on a strange and mag-ic street we will meet, my love, yes, you will come a-long.

All the joys that were ever de-nied me, All at once will be walk-ing be-side me. Some-how, SOME-DAY
SOON, My sad heart will change its tune, from a blue lament into a beautiful
song. Until then, I'll keep waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, patiently.
Deep inside this longing grows, so as the old expression goes, SOMEDAY SOON can't come too soon for
me.

Just A Girl That Men Forget

Valse moderato

By AL DUBIN, FRED RATH and JOE GARREN

You're the kind of a girl that men forget, just a toy to enjoy for a while. For when men settle down they always get an old fashioned girl, with an old fashioned smile, and you'll soon realize you're not so wise, when the years bring you tears of regret. When they play HERE COMES THE BRIDE you'll stand outside, just a girl that men forget. You're the one...
THE SONG FROM DÉSIRÉE
(WE MEET AGAIN)

Lyric by
KEN DARBY

Music by
ALFRED NEWMAN

Moderately with expression

WE MEET AGAIN,

My heart skips a beat,
And then goes down to defeat
again in willing surrender.

In your eyes I see old memories rise,
And on my lips that knew so much of
you I feel the fiery touch of you. Then

thru the haze I see all our yesterday,

You loved me a thousand ways,

Each one I remember,

Though I know we met but a smile ago,

I know you by heart as though our love had always been,

So love me now for we may never meet again.

WE gain.
Ring, Telephone, Ring

VERSE: ad lib.

Moderato

F  G6dim  Gm  A7  Dm  G7  C9  A7

My heart points a finger at me and says: "You can't run away from the past: My heart points a finger at me and says: "It's your fault it all did-it last." I try to convince myself I'm happy alone. But then, in the bush of the night, I say to my phone:

CHORUS: Rhythmic, with expression

F  C+  F  Cm  D7sus.  Gm  B3m6  F  Dm

I'm lonesome to-night, RING, TEL-E-PHONE, RING, I'm through with pretending,

Gm7  C7  A+  D9  G9  C7  F  C+  F  Cm  D7sus.

There is no way to forget, I miss her to-night, RING, TEL-E-PHONE, RING,

G  B3m6  F  Dm  Gm7  C7  F  Cm7  F7  Cm7  Fdim  F7  Cm9  F9

This night has no ending, Dreams of her linger yet, Like a couple of fools we parted, I vowed I'd never call, Now I'd give my all To have her with me, but where can she be?

Bb  F+  Bb  B3m  F6  Dm  D7b9  Gm7  C+  C7

I need her to-night, RING, TEL-E-PHONE, RING, If I could but hear her, Oh, what joy it would bring, I beg of you please, please, RING, TEL-E-PHONE, RING. RING!
Sung by Ida Lupino in the 20th Century-Fox Picture "ROAD HOUSE"

THE RIGHT KIND

Words and Music by DON GEORGE, CHARLES HENDERSON and LIONEL NEWMAN

Slow Blues

There's only one kind of lovin', one kind of kissin', The Right Kind

There's only one kind of livin', that I've been missin', The Right Kind

I'm tired of too many guys with casual eyes. I know their lines from A to Z. I want a man who is no "also ran."

Daddy-o, daddy oh where can you be. There's only one kind of heaven breakfast at seven. The Right Kind

There's only one kind of livin', worth all the givin' The Right Kind

I got the word from my heart I heard from my heart and I find that we agree. There's only one kind of lovin', The Right Kind of lovin' your kind of lovin' for me. There's only
Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Recorded by ROSEMARY CLOONEY on Columbia Records

Music by
DEB LIEBBY

(Calypso tempo)

Gm7
C7
F

MAN-GOS, papayas, Chest-nuts from the fire, In

Gm7
C9
Fmaj7
E
F
Gm7

my house of straw I have so much more.

Pie from the

Gm7
C7
F

pig-eon I fix in the "Kidg-eon," Each bite is just right for your

F
Gb
F (tacet)
Bm7
A7
A9

ap-petite.

Now, if you like the way I cook,

F
Am7
D7

And if you

Dm7
G7
G9
(tacet)

like the way I look,

Then step in side my shad-y nook,

C7
Gm7

And you'll find

C7
F
Gm7
C9
Fmaj7

MAN-GOS and papayas, any-thing your heart de-sir-es! MAN-GOS, pap-

F
E
Gm7
C7
F

ay a, Chest-nuts from the fire.

(So) Eat up and drink up and may-be you think up the

Bm7
A7
A9

Lover, and you will dis-cover The food is so "gude" you will wan-na stay.

Gm7
C7b9
F

I.

[2.]

F
C7
F

man, O. K. (Spoken) O. K!

Gm7
C7
F

day when we say, "Preacher man, O. K."

man, O. K!
REFRAIN: SLOWLY

Music by
DAVID RAKSIN

Lyric by
KERMIT GOELL

REFRAIN. SLOWLY

Slowly I opened my eyes hazy with mist,
slowly my lips realized they had just been kissed.
Slowly you stirred in my arms thrilling me so,
softly you sighed and you whispered, "Don't ever let me go."
Then to my ears there came the sound of music playing all around
And in your eyes a wondrous light told me that this night was forever.
Slowly the moon came in view,
smiling above. That's when I suddenly knew that we were in love.
Words by CHARLES & NICK KENNY
Music by NORMAN ELLIS

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Cm B7 Bb7 Eb Abm Fdim Eb7 Ab

Love is a treasure,
No one can measure,
Love is a
Love is a flower,
Born in a bower,
Love is a

Bb7 Eb Gm Eb7 Ab D7

precious thing;
fragrant rose;
I took love lightly,
Love blooms forever,

Eb Bbm Bb C7 Bb Eb C7 F7 Bb7

Now love is gone And now I can't help remembering,
Or just a day And I feel its thorns remembering.

REFRAIN

A9 Bb9 Bb7 Edim Fm Ab

How CARELESSLY, You gave me your heart And

Eb Cdim B7 Eb B7 Eb Bbm C7

CARELESSLY, I broke it sweetheart,
I

Abm Bb7 Eb Cm Ebm

took each tender kiss you gave to me, Every

F9 Abm Bb7 A9 Bb9 Bb7

kiss made you a slave to me, Then CARELESSLY,

Edim Fm Ab Bb7 Bb+5 Eb Cdim B7

I told you good-bye, But now at night,
I wake up and cry, I wish I knew a way to find the love I threw away.

So CARE-LESS-LY. How LY.

All Dressed Up
With A Broken Heart

I'm All Dressed Up With A Bro-ken Heart. Pret-tend-ing I'm with you. Some-one else in my arms, On-ly brings back your charms, It's a game I just can't car-ry thru. When I'm a-lone, then the tear drops start. I re-a-lize it's true, I'm All Dressed Up With A Bro-ken Heart, And still in love with you.
Say You're Mine Again

Words and Music by
CHARLES NATHAN
and DAVE HEISLER

Slowly with expression

Say the sun will never shine again, and say the rose that blooms will never bloom again, but come what may, I know I must have you again, my darling, SAY YOU'RE MINE AGAIN.

Say that spring will never come again, and say the chapel bells will never ring again, no matter what will be I must be yours again, so darling, SAY YOU'RE MINE AGAIN.

If I were to lose all the world and its treasures, who cares, Let it be as it may. As long as I have you beside me, I'll always be happy that way. Say I'll never see the rain again, and say I'll never hear a sweet refrain again, and say that I was wrong and I'm to blame again, but darling, SAY YOU'RE MINE AGAIN.

Say the MINE AGAIN.
Somebody Bigger Than You And I

By JOHNNY LANGE (A.S.C.A.P.)
HY HEATH (A.S.C.A.P.)
and SONNY BURKE (A.S.C.A.P.)

Moderato (with much feeling)

CHORUS
Cm    Gm     Abmaj7    Eb     Cm     Cm7    F7    Bb7
Who made the mountain, who made the tree, Who made the river flow to the sea, And
Cm    Gm     Abmaj7    Eb     Cm     Cm7    F7    Bb7
who hung the moon in the starry sky? SOME-BO-D-Y BIG-GER THAN YOU AND I.

Eb    Ebmaj7   Cm    Gm     A7     Ab9    Eb     Fm7    Bb7
Who makes the flowers bloom in the spring, Who writes the song for the robin to sing, And
Cm    Gm     Abmaj7    Cb7    Eb     Cm
who sends the rain when the earth is dry? SOME-BO-D-Y BIG-GER THAN
F7    Bb7    Eb    Fm7    Bb7-9    Eb    Fm7    Gm    Cm7    Fm7    Bb7-9    Eb    Ebm
YOU AND I. He lights the way when the road is long, Keeps you company. With
Eb    Gm7     Ebmaj7    Bb6    Cm     Cm7    F7    Fm7    Bb7
love to guide you He walks beside you, Just like he walks with me.

Eb    Ebmaj7   Cm    Gm     A7     Ab9    Eb     Cb7    Fm7    Bb7
When I am weary, Filled with despair, Who gives me courage to go on from there, And
Cm    Gm     Ab     Cb7    Eb     Cm
who gives me faith that will never die? SOME-BO-D-Y BIG-GER THAN
Fm    Fm7    Eb    Fm7    Bb7-9    Eb    Cb    Eb
YOU AND I.
Tell Me A Story

Words by MAURICE SIGLER
Music by LARRY STOCE

Featured by PERRY COMO

Slowly (with expression)

VERSE (ad lib.)

G G7 Em
When I'm in your arms I'm so contented

D7sus4 D7 G Bm Dm F#7
Some-thing in my heart says this is real Still I'd like to know you really meant it Tell me just exactly how you feel:

CHORUS (Slowly with expression)

G C Cm G A7 A7sus4 A7
TELL ME A STORY Tell me no lie

D7 Am7 Am7 D7 D7+ G Am7 D7+5 G
Tell me you love me Swear and hope to die

C Cm G A7 C F#7
Some day we'll marry And till we do TELL ME A

1.

G E7 A7 Am7 vs D7 Cm G C Am7 D7+5 G A7 G
STORY The same as I told you.

2.
From the United Artists Picture "Song of the Open Road"

Too Much In Love

Lyric by
KIM GANNON
A. S. C. A. P.

Music by
WALTER KENT
A. S. C. A. P.

Slowly (with expression)

Verse

Half the time I don't know what I'm doing, I'm walking in an ever loving
daze; There should be someone to see that no harm comes to me

on account of recently everybody says I'm

Refrain

Too Much In Love to know what I'm doing, Too Much In

Love but it's divine,

All I can think of are these sights of

yours, those eyes of yours that shine,

Too Much In

Love, but Oh! how I love it, This is no fly-by-night affair,

I may wind up behind my dreams, But I'm Too Much In

Love to care.
YOU WONDERFUL YOU

Lyric by
JACK BROOKS and
SAUL CHAPLIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderately

Refrain, Moderately

I'm glad I met you, YOU WONDERFUL YOU, I won't forget you.

You're like a breath of spring, A whole new thing has happened, and without much ado, I look at you and there stands love, My arms around you, that's wonderful too, I'm glad I found you.

Remember tender's keepers, loser's weepers, And because that's true, you're mine now, YOU WONDERFUL YOU. I'm glad I you.
THE WORLD I USED TO KNOW

Words and Music by
ROD McKUEN

Moderately

C Cmaj7 C6 C Am
Some-day some old famil-iar rain
Some-day the man I used to be
Some-day THE WORLD I USED TO KNOW

Dm9 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C
will come a-long and know my
will come a-long and call on
will come a-long and bid me

Gm6 A7 Dm G7
name.
me.
go.
gone.
man.
hind.
(tacet)

And then my shel-ter will be
And then be-cause I'm just a
Then I'll be leav-in' you be-

C Em Dm
long.
sand.
mind.

But till I do
But till that time
But till that day
I'll stay a-
I'll tell you
I'll be your

Cmaj7 Am Dm7 G9
while lies
man

And track the hid-den coun-try of your
And char-ter hid-den boun-daries of your
And love a-way your trou-bles if I

C G3 C
smile.
eyes.
can.
An Occasional Man
From the Paramount Picture "THE GIRL RUSH"

Edited by Wm. Elfsfeldt

By HUGH MARTIN
and RALPH BLANE

I got an island in the Pacific
And everything about it is terrific.
I got the sun to tan me,

Palms to fan me and...

An Occasional Man...

I love my island, It's very lazy.
If I should ever leave it, I'd be crazy.
I got papayas, peaches, sandy beaches and...

An Occasional Man...

When I go swimmin',
you're on shore leave.
I am always dressed in style;
your face is kind of cute,
'Cause I go swim-min', Wear-in' just a
Per-haps, by your leave, I can be your
great big smile. My lit-tle is-land was made for
pas-sion fruit. My lit-tle is-land was made for
pleas-ure, And in the cool of eve-ning it's a treas-ure. And when the
hour grows lat-er, What is great-er than
hour grows lat-er, What is great-er than
An Oc-ca-sion-al Man?
An Oc-ca-sion-al Man?
My lit-tle is-land is such a
beau-ty, You may for-get to heed the call of du-ty. But if you
give the slip To your ship, Miss your trip, Take a tip and
blame... An oc-ca-sion-al dame!
BALLAD OF THE ALAMO

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Brightly

Music by
DIMITRI TIOMKIN

From the Batjac Production "THE ALAMO" A United Artists Release.

In the southern part of Texas, near the town of San Antonio,
Stands a fortress all in ruins that the weeds have overgrown.

You may

statue on his pin-to rides a cowboy all alone.

And he

look in vain for crosses and you'll never see a one,
But sometimes between the setting and the rising of the sun,
You can hear a ghostly bugle as the blazing and the cannons used to roar.

Then his eyes turn sorta misty and his men go marching by,
You can hear 'em as they answer to that heart begins to glow,
And he takes his hat off slowly to the roll call in the sky:

To the thirteenth days of

glory at the siege of Alamo.

INTERLUDE

Colonel Travis, Davy Crockett, and a hundred eighty more:

Captain Dickinson, Jim Bowie, present and ac-
count - ed for.

1. Back in eight - en thir - ty - six Houston said to
2. In - jun scouts with squir - rel guns, men with muz - zle -
3. In the sand he drew a line with his ar - my
4. Sent an of - fi - cer to tell Trav - is to sur -
5. hun - dred eight - y - nine brave men hold - ing back five
6. Twice he charged and blew "re - call" On the fa - tal

Trav - is, "Get some vol - un - teers and go
load - ers, Stood to - geth - er, heel and toe,
sa - bre, Out of a hun - dred eight - y - nine
ren - oer, Trav - is an - swered with a shell
thou - sand, Five days! Six days! Eight days! Ten!
third time, San - ta A - na breached the wall,

for - ti - fy the Al - a - mol!" Well, the men came from
to de - fend the Al - a - mol! "You may ne'er see your
not a sol - dier crossed the line! With his ban - ners a -
and a rous - ing reb - el yell San - ta A - na turned
Trav - is held and held a - gain! Then he sent for re -
and he killed them one and all! Now the bu - gles are

Tex - as and from old Ten - nes - see, And they joined up with
loved ones;" Trav - is told 'em that day, "Those who want to can
danc - ing in the dawn's gold - en light, San - ta A - na came
scar - let, "Play de - gue - llo;" he roared, "I will give them no
place - ments for his wound - ed and lame, But the troops that were
si - lent and there's rust on each sword, And this small band of

[1.2.3.4.5.

Trav - is just to fight for the right to be free!
leave now, Those who'll fight to the death, let 'em stay!"
pranc - ing on a horse that was black as the night!
quar - ter, Ev - 'ry - one will be put to the sword!"
com - ing nev - er came, nev - er came, nev - er came!

D.S.al Fine

soldiers lie a - sleep in the arms of the Lord.
I Never Felt This Way Before

Lyric by MACK GORDON
Music by JOSEF MYROW

Moderately, with Sensuous Feeling

Refrain

I never dreamed that this would happen. A warm caress from more or less a stranger. And oh, so suddenly, you mean oh, so much to me. I never felt I could melt this way before. Or that a kiss could take my heart for granted. Night after night I've waited and I've wondered, darling, where you are and there you are, what a breathless love affair you are, I may not
know how real, or how unreal this may be.

I only know I never felt this way before.

According to the Moonlight

According to the Moonlight, and the stars above,

We should be making love accordingly. Shouldn't we?

According to the season, which you know is spring,

This is the proper thing to hold you tight is quite all right.

According to authorities on etiquette for nights like these,

A little kiss, a hug and squeeze are approved in the best society.

So why not get romantic? Which you ought to do.

According to how I love you.
The party's rather dull, isn't it? We'd love to steal-a-way, wouldn't we? So let's not even ask should we, or shouldn't we?

REFRAIN, Moderato (Smoothly)

Let's get lost, Lost in each other's arms.
Let's get lost, let them send out alarms.

And though they'll think us rather rude,

Let's tell the world we're in that crazy mood;

Let's defrost—in a romantic mist,

Let's get crossed—off everybody's list. To cele-

brate this night we found each oth-

er, Mm—let's get lost.
90. **LOVE IS ALL**

From the New Universal Picture "IT'S A DATE"

_Sung by Deanna Durbin_

_Lyric by HARRY TOBIAS_

_Music by "PINKY" TOMLIN_

**Waltz (Moderately)**

Fortune may come and fortune may go, The future is seldom clear. But love makes the world go 'round and 'round and nothing else matters, my dear.

**CHORUS, Waltz (Moderately)**

Love Is All, Love Is All, It's the call of each heart And a part of each dream in this world, dear; Love Is
All, to desire, to enthrall and admire, To inspire every soul, Love Is All. Winter

comes with its storms and its cares of the day, Then the

spring brings the sun just to melt them away; Love Is

All, Love Is All, on this earth to unfurl for each boy and each

girl, Love Is All. Love Is All.
Lost In Loveliness

Words by
LEO ROBIN

Music by
SIGMUND ROMBERG

Moderato

Never have I beheld

beauty like this before.

Never have I so

wanted anyone's kiss before.

Refrain (Slowly, with expression)

What a thrill you are, what a sight to see,

something the eyes of mortals have no

right to see. Am I on the earth— or in the sky?

Lost in

love-li-ness am I,

As I look at you I for-
get my-self, I could go mad about you if I let my-self. Should I let my-self, or pass you by? Lost in love-li-ness am I I know I'm reaching for a star. What's more, I know how dan-ger-ous you are. If I were wise I'd close my eyes or walk a-way and wor-ship from a-far. In the lone-ly night you would haunt my heart, And I would pray that some-day you might want my heart. And I'd have to live — my whole life thru.
Moonlight Gambler

Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by PHILIP SPRINGER

Recorded by FRANKIE LAIN

They call me the moonlight gambler, I've gambled for love and lost.
When I gamble for love and it is n't in the cards

oh, what heartaches it can cost me. Win or lose I'm a moonlight gambler, and a winner is what I long to
be. So I'll gamble for love just as long as I live, till the day Lady Luck smiles at me. You can gamble for match-sticks you can gamble for gold. The stakes may be heavy or small. But if you haven't gambled for love and lost, then you haven't gambled at all. No, if you haven't gambled for love in the moonlight, then you haven't gambled at all. They all.
On The Street Of Regret

Verse
Happiness comes and happiness goes
The why or the
wherefore nobody knows.

One day we love, then
one day we hate,
How often, how often,
we understand too late:

CHORUS
When you're alone ON THE STREET OF REGRET

And your eyes are dim and your cheeks are wet. When you
Dm7
G7

know you've been wrong, and it's too late to mend. You just

Dm7    G7  Cdim  C  Cdim  C  C
stumble along wondering where you will end. When you're a-

C
G+
C

alone with your dreams of the past. And you

G7
G+
F

realize what love means at last. Just remember the

CdIm
C
B7
E7
A7
Dm7

glory of love's old sweet story. When you're alone ON THE

G7  G+
[1. C  Cdim  Dm7  G7]
[2. C  Dm7  A7  C]

STREET OF REGRET. When you're a-

GRET.
I'll answer every question that you might presuppose,

This is no mere suggestion; this goes.

CHORUS

Do I want to be with you as the years come and go?

ONLY FOR EV'ER, if you care to know.
Would I grant all your wishes and be proud of the task?

Only for ever, If someone should ask. How long would it take me to be near if you beckoned? Off-hand, I would figure less than a second. Do you think I'll remember how you looked when you smiled?

Only for ever; That's putting it mild. Do I want to be with mild.
Practice Makes Perfect

By DON ROBERTS
and ERNEST GOLD

Light Rhythm

If there's any truth-- in lessons we learned in youth,

Under the moon or sun there's lots of work to be done:

CHORUS

If PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT, let's try that old embrace--

In some romantic place-- where we can take our time;

If PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT, just close your
eyes again — We'll try those sighs again. — And
make them more sublime. — We're in love's kindergarten,

learning from A to Z — And if it's fun just start in'

think what it's gonna be, — If practice makes perfect,

Let's have that kiss again. — We mustn't miss again, We're not doing.

bad right now. — If now.
Send For Me

Moderate Honky Tonk Blues

Voice

When you want a true lover, SEND FOR ME, SEND FOR ME.
You'll never want any other, SEND FOR ME, SEND FOR ME.
I promise you I'll be true, SEND FOR ME, SEND FOR ME.
Any time just tell me your problems and you'll find out, baby,
I'll solve 'em. If you're late one morning don't hurry, If you've got big trouble, don't worry, just depend on your friend.
SEND FOR ME, SEND FOR ME.
Morning, noon and night, in the early bright,
don't you fret, my pretty pet. I'm gonna treat you right, Don't you dare raise a
I'm gonna share your every care anywhere, Oh yeah. SEND FOR ME. I'll be there. Anything that upsets you, SEND FOR ME, SEND FOR ME. I'll be there to protect you, wait and see. Wait and see, don't delay; right away SEND FOR ME, SEND FOR ME. It's gonna be twiddledee, vas siree you and me faithfully, SEND FOR ME.
TERESA

Key of C (A-C)

Music by
BASE RUSIN

Lyric by
JACK HOFFMAN

Moderately

Verse (Rubato)

There are sixty minutes in every hour, and twenty-four hours in
every day.

And for every minute in every hour,
something here inside me seems to say:

Male Chorus (Slowly)

Why am I always yearning for TERESA, When there is
When there are

Peggy, Marguerite and Mary Jane? Why does my heart keep burning for TE-
other girls that I can be around? Why does my heart keep burning for TE-

RE-SA, When I know that loving her is all in vain? Oh!
When she never builds me up but lets me down? It's

Peggy is delightful and Marguerite is sweet, And a
really quite a wonder what makes me want her near, When she's
lil-te smile from Ma-ry Jane can make my day com-plete,} Nev-er-the-less, there's only one I
shop-ping for some-bod-y else from all the tales I hear.

dream of, TE-RE-SA, TE-RE-SA, my love.

Female Chorus (Slowly)

Why is he al-ways yearn-ing for TE-RE-SA, When I have
Why does he talk a-bout his flame, TE-RE-SA, When an-

one can see that I a-dore him so? Why does his heart keep burn-ing, for TE-

RE-SA, When I'd give the world to have him for my beau? When-

RE-SA, What has she that I have not, I'd like to know? I

ev-er I am near him, my heart be-gins to dance, For he-

have-n't found the an-swer and chanc-es are I might, If I

looks at me so ten-der-ly, I think I stand a chance; I

eknew the way to cap-ture him, my fu-ture would be bright. Nev-er-the-less, there's only one he

dreams of, TE-RE-SA, TE-RE-SA, his love.
TWO IN LOVE

Words and Music By
MEREDITH WILLSON

When a girl and a boy have persuaded a jaded old world to smile, We
know nothing ever can stand in their way.

For the boy and the girl will discover that love can be worth the while, And
so they are monarchs of all they survey.
CHORUS Moderately with expression

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7

TWO IN LOVE can face the world together,

F Gm7 Fdim F C9 F6 Db7 F Cm6 Cdim D7 Bbm6 Bb6
Hearts that cuddle up will "muddle thru." The world may

C7 Dm6 F Dm Gm7 G7
rock and rumble, crowds may groan and grumble, Thrones may even tumble,

too, darling, TWO IN LOVE can face the stormy

C7 D7 C7 F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7
weather, Laugh aloud at every cloud above, And

Bbm6 Gm7 Fdim F C9 F6 D7 F Cm6 Cdim D7 Gm7
so, we'll show them all what love can do, For you and I are

Gdim 1. F6 G7 C7 1. F6 Gm7 F6
TWO IN LOVE.

LOVE.
Us On A Bus

Words by
TOT SEYMOUR

Music by
VEE LAWNHURST

Moderato (Rhythmically)

Remember last week when we found a road-map

How we wished we owned a car? You wanted to see the
towns on the road-map So I proposed and here we are

REFRAIN

Us on a bus Rid-in' on for hours Thru the
Us on a bus Now we've left the city. Sit-tin'

flow-ers When the pass-en-gers make room And whis-per "Bride and Groom" That's
pret-ty And we're cov-er-ing the miles With winks and know-ing smiles That's

us on a bus Two in one seat Love on ev'-ry
us on a bus Two in one seat Look-ing at the
de-tour You can be-sure That I'll show you how it feels To
scene-ry Here's a bean-ry And we'll make it ham on rye With
Gm Bbm C7 A7 Dm F G7 C9 F Bb F#7
honey-moon on wheels With two in one seat.
drinks and apple pie For two in one seat.

Gm7 Dm Bb
Slow down Route twenty-seven Is the nearest thing to heaven I know.
Slow down They'll change a tire While we send the folks a wire back home.

Dm7 Em C
Speed up Start hit-tin' six-ty and my heart'll jump and thump Ooh! what a bump.
Speed up Step on the gas and as we roll and roll a-long Let's sing a song.

Us on a bus ______ Kiss- es in-ti-mat-ing That we're waiting Till it's
Us on a bus ______ Get- tin' off in jig-time For a big time On the
time to light the lamps And head for tourist camps That's us on a bus.
day the dri- ver calls "All out, Ni- ag'ra Falls" To us on a bus.
THAT SOUTH CAR'LI.NA JAZZ DANCE

SONG

Ukulele in D
Tune Ukule thus B7 E G C
(Eb Tuning)

when played with Piano,(Tenor Banjo, Mandola,
Guitar etc.play chords marked over diagrams)

By NOBLE SISSLLE and
EUBIE BLAKE

(VoCE)

Moderato

If you're feeling blue On a dreary
day I'll tell you what to do To chase those blues away
Turn on your phonograph Put on a jazz time tune Then

if you want to laugh And feel just like a loon

CHORUS

Just do that South Car'li.na.jazz dance
For it is sure one finer jazz prance

It's called the Charleston some fun Ev'ryone's learning how To do the cut out it's a wow

They've cut the strut out now chow To do that South Car

Li - na jazz dance Just put your - self right

in a jazz trance Then you'll yell "hoo - die - dey hoot"

start your fin - gers snap - ping "hoo - die - dey hoot" then you start to clapping

Pull that cork Kick up like a don - key Do that walk Like a lit - tle mon - key

Blues have no chance When you prance That South Car'li - na jazz dance just do that dance
Flirtation Walk

Lyric by MORT DIXON
Molto moderato

Music by ALLIE WRUBEL

Tune Uke

Here we are at last, our misgivings of the past are a laughing matter now, my dear. Love will always out and I never had a doubt, that I'd find your arm in mine right here:

Refrain

I always knew some day I'd accompany you along Flirtation Walk. A dream foretold, a story that you'd unfold, that lives forever and never grows old, I
always felt that your little heart would melt, along Flirtation Walk.  
That love would rise and light up your love-ly eyes for me, only for me.  
The dreams we had are full-filling their thrilling appeal.  
The kiss you gave me began this, Oh! can this all be real?  
It's more than grand, it's more than I ever planned, I'm much too happy to talk, Because, with you, there's nothing that won't come true, a-
-long Flirtation Walk.  
I Walk.
We Will Always Be In Love

From the "ICE FOLLIES of 1942"

Words and Music by
BOBBY WORTH and
STANLEY COWAN

Moderate Waltz tempo

WITH feeling

Man - y years from now We'll look back and say Re -

mem - ber the vow we took one day?

REFRAIN

One and two are three and al - ways will be

The same as WE WILL

AL - ways be in love

"B" comes after "A"; it's al - ways that way

The same as WE WILL
Always stay in love
It's wonderful to feel so sure
That you're forever mine.
To know that love will long endure like oceans blue and
heaven too. Stars will always be in skies up above.
And darling we will always be in love.
HEAVEN HELP US ALL

Heaven help the child who never had a home,
Heaven help the girl who walks the streets alone.

Heaven help the roses if the bombs begin to fall,
Heaven help us all.

Heaven help the black man if he struggles one more day,
Heaven help the white man if he turns his back away.

Heaven help the man who kicks the man who has to crawl,
Heaven help us all. Heaven help us all, help us all.

Heaven help us, Lord, hear our call when we call

Oh, yeah! Heaven help the boy who won't reach twenty one,
Heaven help the man who
gave that boy a gun. Heaven help the people with their backs against the wall, Lord. Heaven help us all. Heaven help us all.

Heaven help us all, help us all. Heaven help us, Lord.

Hear our call when we call, help us.

Now I lay me down before I go to sleep.

In a troubled world, I pray the Lord to keep, keep hatred from the mighty. And the mighty from the small. Heaven help us all. Oh, oh, oh, yeah! Heaven help us all.
From the Broadway Musical, "PURLIE"

PURLIE

Words by
PETER UDELL

Music by
GARY GEI

Verse:
C   G   G+   C7   B7   Bb7   A7
1 love to sit and hear him dream... He tells it like a

G#7   A7   D7   Eb7   Am   Fo   D7   G   F
story... He talks about a better time: Happy days and

F#   G   C   B7
no more scratchin' for a livin'; glory.

C7   B7   Bb7   A7   G#7   A7   D7   Eb7   Am   F0
Like a chicken peckin'... He's got the whole world

D7   G7   G7
figured out. And even more, I reckon! The

Chorus:
C   B7   C7   B7   Bb7   A7   G#7   A7
moon don't rise to light the sky... The moon comes up to shine on Pur-lie.

spring don't spring to charm the bees... The flowers flow-er just for Pur-lie.

D7   D7
Pur-lie! My Pur-lie!

The
Purlie!

I aint ever seen a man
Do the things that that man can!
He can still the ev'nin' breezes!
Stare the sun down 'til it freeze-es!
I just cant wait to
greet each day;
To blink my eyes and say to Purlie: Purlie!

You just thrill me
through and through;
Purlie you're too good to be true;
Purlie I'm in love with you!
Purlie.

Wow! My
THE NEXT STEP IS LOVE

Moderately

Yesterday has slipped away and the sun is welcoming the evening

Gm Gm7 Cm Cm7 (Bb bass) Fm (Ab bass) Fm7
shadows of a perfect day and The Next Step Is Love.

Bb7 Eb E7 (Db bass) Ab (C bass) Bb7

The Next Step Is Love.

1. We've walked

Eb E7 (Db bass) Ab (C bass) Bb7 Eb E7 (Db bass)
bare-foot thru the misty meadows, laughin' at each other in the rain.

2. Love will be a place to run to, from the world they've willed to you and me.

Ab Bb7 Eb E7 (Db bass) Ab (C bass) Bb7 E7 (Db bass)
Made some faces at some people in the park and didn't bother to ex-
We'll be closer than we've ever been though looking back, it's so hard to be-

E7 (Db bass) Ab (C bass) Bb7 E7 (Db bass)
plain.

Fun! Fun! Look at us run.
Hang it all out we're bringin' on in the
go-in' no-where spe-cial rea-ly fast,
best we've picked up on the way to now.
But we've

yet to taste the is- ing on the cake that we've been bak-ing with the past.
Chang-es are a-com-in' but to- geth-er we can make it thru some-how.

Chorus

And 'Cause! The Next Step Is Love,
so what are we wait-ing for.

The Next Step Is Love,
and, girl, it's for sure.

Yes-ter-day has slipped a-way and the sun is wel-come-ing the even-ing
shad-ows of a per-fect day and The Next Step Is Love,
The Next Step Is

1.

2.

Re-entry and fade

love,

The Next Step Is Love,

Yea, it's
PUPPET MAN

Moderately Bright (with a beat)

Baby, baby you know it's true, I'm a puppet just...

for you, I'll do anything you say, any time you feel up tight...

I won't have it any other way, take my heart and take...

my soul, giving you complete control, if you

want-a see me do my thing, pull my string, pull my string.

Puppet Man, Puppet Man.

Baby, baby I'm your sweet pet, just your personal mar-

1- on- ette, Wind me up and let me go,
Don't ya know I'm a one-man show,

Raise your finger and I'll perform,
crack-er-jack till the crack of dawn,

If you want a see me do my thing,
pull my string.

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SMILING FACES SOMETIMES

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderately, with a beat

Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7

smil-ing Fac-es Some-times pre-tend to be your friend...

Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7

Smil-ing fac-es, show no trac-es of the evil that lurks with-in.

Chorus:

Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7

Smil-ing fac-es, Smil-ing Fac-es, Some-times, they don't tell the truth...

Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7

Smil-ing fac-es, smil-ing fac-es tell lies, and I got proof...

(Be-

Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7

truth is in the eyes 'cuz the eyes don't lie, a-men.

Re-member, a

Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7       Em          F\:\m7

smile is just a frown turned up-side down... my friend.

So, hear me when I'm say-ing.
Em F#m7 Em F#m7 Em F#m7 Em F#m7 Em F#m7

2. Be-ware of the hand-shake that hides the snake, I'm tell-in' you,

be-ware of the pat on the back it just might hold you back

Jea-ous-y, (Jeal-ous-y,) mis-er-y, (mis-er-y,) en- vy. I tell you can't see be-hind

smil-ing fac-es, Smil-ing Fac-es. Some-times, they don't tell the truth,

smil-ing fac-es, smil-ing fac-es tell lies, and I got proof. Your

en-e-my won't do you no harm... 'cause you'll know where he's com-in' from

don't let the hand-shake and the smile fool ya. Take my ad-vice I'm on-ly try-in' to school ya.
Forty Second Street

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderato

In the heart of little old New York, You'll find a thoroughfare;

It's the part of little old New York that runs into Times Square.

A crazy quilt that Wall Street "Jack" built, If you've got a little
time to spare, I want to take you there.

Refrain

Come and meet those dancing feet, On the
Em D G Am Em Am C7-5 Em Cm6 B7+5 Em C6 B7+5

Avenue I'm taking you to, Forty Second Street.

Em B7 Em B7
Hear the beat of dancing feet, It's the

Em D G Am Em Am C7-5 Em Cm6 B7+5 Em
song I love the melody of, Forty Second Street,

C7 Bb+ Gm Am Gm
Little "nifties" from the Fifties, innocent and sweet;

A9 A7 Fjm A7 Bb9 B7
Sexy ladies from the Eighties, who are indiscreet. They're

Em B7 Em B7
side by side, they're glorified Where the

Em D G Am Em Am C7-5 [1. Em Cm6 B7+5 Em Am B7]
underworld can meet the elite, Forty Second Street.

[2. Em

Naughty, bawdy, gawdy, sporty, Forty Second Street.
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Lyric by MACK GORDON

Music by HARRY WARREN

Par-don me boy is that the Chat-ano-o-ga Choo-choo, Track twenty-nine.

Boy you can gim-me a shine.

I can af-sord to board a Chat-anoo-ga Choo-choo,

I've got my fare and just a tri-fle to spare.

You leave the Penn-syl-va-nia station bout a quarter to four, read a mag-a-zine and then you're

In Bal-ti-more, Din-ner in the din-er, noth-ing could be fin-er than to have your ham'n eggs in Car-o-li-na. When you hear the whis-tle blow-in' eight to the bar... Then...
you know that Tennessee is not very far,
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'

Woo, Woo, Chattanooga, there you are...

There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Satin and lace,

I used to call funny face...

She's gonna cry 'til I tell her I'll never roam,

So Chattanooga Choo-Choo won't you choo-choo me home.

Chattanooga Choo-Choo won't you choo-choo me home.
Recorded by JOHNNY CASH and The Evangel Temple Choir on COLUMBIA Records

130. PAPA WAS A GOOD MAN

Words and Music by
HAL BYNUM

Moderately slow

Verse: C C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

It rained all the way to Cincinnati, with our mattress on top of the
Mama started talkin' about Jesus, and how our lives could be from now

C C#dim Dm7

car; kids were eatin' crackers and baloney, and
on; While Papa bought a used tire in Columbus,

G7

Papa kept on drivin', never stopped once at a bar.
Mama rocked the baby till all her tears were

Chorus: C F

gone. She said, "Your papa is a good man, and

C F

don't you kids forget it; The whisky's tryin' to ruin him, but I

D7 Am D7 G7 F D7 Am D7 G7 F

know the Lord won't let it." Then we sang "Amazing Grace" and

C Am C F To Coda C G7

"Bringing In The Sheaves," "Rock Of Ages, Rock Of Ages, cleft for,
I remember when Papa finally gave up drinkin';
I think Mama was the only one on earth that really thought he could;
I remember all the times we'd packed everything we owned,
Into some old car and started out for some new town,
And through it all Mama's faith was the one thing that was
Strong enough to finally do some good. (Chorus)
PATCH IT UP

Verse:

Dm

1. We've got to Patch It Up, baby, before we fall apart at the seams.
2. (We've got to) Patch It Up, baby, let's sweep out all the cobwebs in our hearts.

We've got to Patch It Up, baby, we can't let time unravel our dreams.
We've got to Patch It Up, baby, before indifference pulls us apart.

C

Let's go back and touch the past,
Don't let a good love die,

one more night is all I ask, get the feelin',
let's give it just one more try, with that feelin',

G

feelin',
feelin',
feelin',

F

that old
that old
that old

Chorus:

Dm

We can Patch It Up, baby,
we can Patch It Up, baby.

Dm

Patch It Up, baby,
Patch It Up with a whole lot of love.

1.
2. We've got to We can
Who's the cat that won't cop out

When there's danger all a-bout?

Shout! Right on!

They say this cat Shaft is a

bad mouth, (Shut your mouth!) But I'm talkin' a-bout Shaft.

He's a compiled man, But

no one understands him but his woman. John Shaft!

Fmaj7

NC

Fmaj7

Em7

Fmaj7
Recorded by ELVIS PRESLEY on RCA Records

LIFE

Words and Music by
SHIRL MILET

Moderately

D

A7

1. Some-where out in emp-ty space, long be-fore the hu-man race, Ty some-thing stirred;

Em

A7

2. Crea-tures came from out of sight, day-light came from in the night, and all was good;

D

A7

Lov-ing Pow-er looked and saw, in-side the heart of man a flaw be-gan to grow:

A7

D7

there was the Word.

D

G

that un-der-stood.

d D A7

to let us know.

D

G

Pow-ers filled the u-ni-verse,

A7

D

The im-age of the Mak-er's Word

D

A7

That love had sure-ly made us all, and

D

A7

From

wor-shipped him with all he had, but then one day

the wo-uld sure-ly make us fall so from the Cross

He

Love be-came an age-less soul, Na-ture rea-ched her high-est goal,

A7

2. Life.

Life.

Life.

Life.

ev-er-last-ing Life.

ev-er-last-ing Life.

ev-er-last-ing Life.

ev-er-last-ing Life.

Life;

Life;

Life;

for Life is love,

and

G

Bb C D

Life.
And So Goodbye My Love

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow  D  D7  Bm  Em7  D  D7  Bm

C  Fmaj7  C  Bm  Am  Bm  Am  C  Am  Gmaj7

And so goodbye, my love.  Co.  Try not to cry my love.

It's better to have loved and lost.  If we have lost, at least we've loved.
Where Are You Going My Love

I hold your hand and gently touch your hair,
it's always haunting me.

Then we'll walk together hand in hand the way it used to be.
Everywhere I turn I see your face but you're never there.
The way you smile and kiss me, you're all I have, I'm ten-der-ly living for
Tears begin to fill my mis-ty eyes now you're gone from me.

Where are you going to, my love? Will you come back when the sun shines?
Any time you wanna come home, it's all right.

Where are you going to, my love?

I hear your

Will our love return to-mor-row? an-y right.

Where are you
RED RIVER ROSE

Words and Music by TOMMIE CONNOR and JOHNNIE REINE

Key of B♭ (C-D)
Tune Ukulele
A D F G B

Martial style

Piano

Refrain

Marching along to my RED RIVER ROSE, Waiting for me where the Red River flows, Soon when a big yellow moon softly glows, I'll be embracing my RED RIVER ROSE. 1. As I ROSE.

Verse

march down the trail with my face to the west, My thoughts fly a-bugles were sounding when we kissed good-bye, She smiled but I gave me a lock that I'll always wear, Inside was a wait for the moment when we'll meet again, And there at her way to the girl I love best, For there where the mountains reach knew she was ready to cry, "Take care, dear," she whispered, "all-curled from her bright golden hair, And when I was lonely for side I will always remain, There's three souvenirs for my

up to the blue, My love promised me she'd be faithful and true, though you must go, Be brave and remember that I love you so;
Words by ROY THORNTON and HAVEN GILLESPIE

Music by ERWIN R. SCHMIDT
Composer of "Carolina Sunshine"

When the moon is all a-glow, I'm dreaming of the long ago, Memories of
Sweet and low I hear the breeze a-singing Dixie melodies, Crooning it
old, seem to unfold; And in fancy I can see, The ones I
seems, songs of my dreams; As the shadows softly fall, My golden
love, who wait for me, And I long for my Old Southern Home.
memories recall, Olden scenes of the land that I love.

CHORUS

In my dreams I see the Georgia moon a-shining, Shining thru the night,
or the fields of white, There's a yearning in my heart and I am pin
ning, To be there where all the world seems bright; I can
bear the birds a-singing in the wildwood, And the rippling streams,
calling me it seems, Back to happy days of childhood,

Underneath the Georgia Moon. In my Moon.
Everybody's Doin' It Now

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Chorus

Ev'ry-body's do-in' it, Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ev'ry-body's do-in' it,

Do-in' it, do-in' it. See that rag-time couple o-ver there,

Watch them throw their shoulders in the air, Snap their fingers,

Hone-y, I de-clare, It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a bear. There!

Ev'ry-body's do-in' it, Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ev'ry-body's do-in' it

Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ain't that mu-sic touch-ing your heart?

Hear that trom-bone bust-in' a-part? Come, come, come, come let us start,

EV'RY-BO-DY'S DO-IN' IT NOW.  NOW.
MAGGIE FLYNN

(From the Musical Production 'MAGGIE FLYNN')

Brightly

Beautiful Maggie Flynn! Ay-

dorable Maggie Flynn! Where'd you get that

devil in yer eye? Marvelous Maggie Flynn! Ay-

astonishin' Maggie Flynn! Shamrocks bloom when

you go walkin' by! Picture the map of Ireland

on a freckled face; Think of a leprechaun dressed

up in Irish lace! Beautiful Maggie Flynn! Ay-

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{Am+7} \\
\text{D7} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{Am7} \\
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{Am6} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{G7} & \quad \text{G7} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{rif.} \\
\text{D7} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{D7-9} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{a tempo} \end{align*}
\]
adorable Maggie Flynn! We love you know
who, and by the way, we love the whole world too! The definite cause of this is beautiful Maggie,

beauti-ful Maggie, beauti-ful Maggie Flynn!

Mag-gie Flynn! Mag-gie Flynn!

La la la la la la la la la
(Where'd you get that di-vil in yer eye?)

Mag-gie Flynn! Mag-gie Flynn!

La la la la la la la la la
(Sham-rocks bloom when you go walk-in' by!)

Coda

Flynn!
MR. CLOWN

A New Musical

MAGGIE FLYNN

Mister Clown, Mister Clown,

You can take a frown and turn it upside down!

Funny face, funny face,

You make troubles go like bubbles into space!
Come on and smile, you Punchinello;  
Smile and hear the world say
"Hello! Mister Clown," Mister Clown,
You're the greatest show on earth right here in town!
A hundred million people in a hundred million ways love a clown; Don't let us down,
Mister Clown! Mister Clown!
AIRPORT LOVE THEME

(From Ross Hunter's Production "AIRPORT" — A Universal Picture)

Piano Solo

Slowly (with expression)

ALFRED NEWMAN
TENNESSEE BIRD WALK

Moderately

Take away the trees and the birds all have to sit up on the
How about some trees so the birds won't have to sit up on the

ground, uum, Take away their wings and the
ground, uum, How about some wings so the

birds will have to walk to get around.

And

And

take away the bird baths, and dirty birds will soon be every where,
how about a bird bath or two so the birds will all be clean,

Take away their feathers and the birds will walk around in under-
How about some feathers so their underwear no longer can be

wear.

see.

Take away their chirp and the
How about a chirp so the

birds will have to whisper when they sing.

And
take away their common sense, and they'll be headed southward in the
how about some common sense, so they won't be blocking traffic in the

spring.

spring.

Oh, remember me, my darling, when

spring is in the air and the bald headed birds are whispering every where, you can

see them walking southward in their dirty underwear, that's Tennessee

Bird walk.
ONE O'CLOCK JUMP

Piano Arrangement by
Bob Zurke

Moderate Bounce Tempo

by
COUNT BASIE
TWO O'CLOCK JUMP

Piano Arrangement by
Jesu Stacy

Medium tempo

HARRY JAMES
COUNT BASIE
BENNY GOODMAN
MARCHETA
(A Love Song of Old Mexico)
Words and Music by
VICTOR L. SCHERTZINGER

Dreamily

Marcheta, Marcheta, I still hear you calling me
Marcheta, Marcheta, In dreams I can see you, your

back to your arms once again.
I still feel the
sweet face with love all a-glow
Your voice like soft

spell of your last kiss upon me. Since then, life has
music still echoes around me. As in the old

all been in vain
All has been
days long ago
Come back, come

sadness without you Marcheta, Each day finds me
back, dear, with you here Marcheta, Then life once more

lonely and blue
My poor heart is
joyful will be
The world's drear and

Voice

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M
THE LITTLE BROWN JUG.

My wife and I lived all alone, In a little log hut we called our own:

She loved gin, and I loved rum, I tell you what, we'd lots of fun.

CHORUS

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, LITTLE BROWN JUG don't I love thee.

2. 'Tis you who makes my friends my foes,
'Tis you who makes me wear old clothes
Here you are, so near my nose,
So tip her up, and down she goes.

3. When I go toiling to my farm,
I take LITTLE BROWN JUG, under my arm;
I place it under a shady tree,
LITTLE BROWN JUG, 'tis you and me.

4. If all the folks in Adam's race,
Were gathered together in one place;
Then I'd prepare to shed a tear,
Before I'd part from you, my dear.
Honeymoon Time
Waltz Ballad

By WILLIAM F. CAESAR
and IRVING WEILL

Moderately with much expression

How I dream of that wonderful love time, When you're all
We'll be just like two babes in the wood, dear, In our joy

mine, honey moon time; Far away in a fair land of
nest, little toy nest And we'll always be constant and

sun shine, In a cute little home all our own.
good, dear, For our honey moon never will end.

REFRAIN Tenderly

Honey moon time, when our hearts are sweetly blending, We'll real-

ize Love's paradise. There in our garden we'll dream of love un-

end ing, Spending our happiest hours among the flow'rs.

In our little nest, my dear, we'll always be in clover, I'll just live to

love you, never more I'll be a rover; We'll pledge our love till this
Dreamland Brings Mem'ries Of You

Words and Music by
ERNIE KROMAN and
CELIA TOMKINS

Dreamland brings mem'ries of you, dear,
Mem'ries of long, long ago;
I was so happy heath blue skies so fair,
You said you loved me, my life you would share.

Then came the day when you left me,
Heart-broken, lonesome and blue,
Still in my dreams, You're with me it seems,
Dreamland brings mem'ries of you.

Moderato

Dreams tonight are taking me,
Back to the days of yore,
When the twilight shadows fall,
I feel as tho' you're near,

Days of love that used to be,
In dream-land I live them once more.
Dreams I know will soon recall,
Our love days that held so much cheer.

CHORUS With expression

Dreamland brings mem'ries of you, dear,
Mem'ries of long, long ago;
I was so happy heath blue skies so fair,
You said you loved me, my life you would share.

Then came the day when you left me,
Heart-broken, lonesome and blue,
Still in my dreams, You're with me it seems,
Dreamland brings mem'ries of you.
I'LL NEVER STOP LOVING YOU

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
NICHOLAS BRODSZKY

I'LL NEVER STOP LOVING YOU,
Whatever else I may do, My love for
you will live 'til time itself is through.

I'll never stop wanting you, And when for-
ever is through, my heart will beat the
wav it does each time we meet. The night doesn't

question the stars that appear in the skies, So

why should I question the stars that appear in my
ILL WIND

Words by TED KOEHLER

Music by HAROLD ARLEN

How ill wind, blow away,
Let me rest today,
You're blow-in' me no good,
Go, ill wind, go away.

Skies are, oh, so gray around my neighborhood,
And that's no good.
You're only misleadin' the sunshine I'm needin';
Ain't that a shame?

It's so hard to keep up with troubles that creep up
From out of nowhere, when love's to blame.

So, ill wind, blow away,
Let me rest today,
You're blow-in' me no good,
She Didn't Say "Yes"

Words by
OTTO HARBACH

Music by
JEROME KERN

Moderato

She didn't say "Yes;" She didn't say "No;" She didn't say "stay;" She didn't say "go;" She only knew that he had spied her there.

She knew she should go, She wasn't so sure that he'd be good.

And then she knew he sat beside her there. At first there was heard Not one little word. Then coyly she took One sly little look And something awoke and smiled inside. Her heart began beating loved to be "en rapport" with him. But not behind a bolted

wild inside. So what did she do? I leave it to you. She
do'with him. And what did she do? I leave it to you. She
did just what you'd do too.
did just what you'd do too.

She didn't say "yes," She didn't say "no," They very soon stood beside his Chateau, They lingered like two poor waifs outside,
wanted it so, Above her sweet love was beckoning,

For well she knew 'twas only safe outside. In there it was warm, Out there it was cold, The sleet and the storm Said "Better be bold!" She murmured: "I'm not afraid to fall So bid her time And clung to the wall, She wanted to climb, But afraid of ice I only wish that I was made of ice." So

But feared to lose her equilibrium. So

what did she do? I leave it to you, She did just what you'd do too. what did she do? I leave it to you, She did just what you'd do too.
A FOOL LIKE ME

Moderato

Words and Music by SID TEPPER and ROY C. BENNETT

Arr. by Marvin Kahn and John Westmoreland

On-ly a fool would take your heart and break it in two,

On-ly a fool could be un-true to

some-one like you;
I kissed oth-er lips:

treat-ed you mean and cruel;
Take me in your arms,

and for-give this fool.
What can I do, what can I say to

pay for my sin?
I'll nev-er know what made me be the

fool that I've been.
What kind of clown would let you down

And act so fool-ish-ly.
On-ly a fool, on-ly A FOOL LIKE

ME.

ME.
Autumn In Rome
From the Film "Indiscretion Of An American Wife"

By SAMMY CAHN and PAUL WESTON
(from an original score by Alessandro Cicognini)

Autumn In Rome, my heart re-mem-bers, foun-tains where chil-dren played

Gardens where dreams were made. Autumn In Rome, mem-ories like em-bers

glow when I seem to hear Ar-rí-ver-di-er, dear. Walks beneath the pine that

graced a gold-en sky. Stopping now and then to share a lov-ers

sigh, you and I. Let win-ter come all my De-

em-bers. I'll spend just dream-ing of the way we fell in love

who love-ly Autumn In Rome.

Rome.
Nice 'N' Easy

Lyric by
MARILYN KEITH
and ALAN BERGMAN

Music by
LEW SPENCE

Slow

Refrain

Let's take it NICE 'N' EASY It's gonna be so easy

For us to fall in love.

Hey, baby,

what's your hurry? Relax and don't you worry, We're gonna fall in love.

We're on the road to romance,

that's safe to say; But let's make all the stops a long the way.

The problem now, of course, is

To simply hold your horses, To rush would be a crime.

'cause NICE 'N' EASY does it every time!
LEMON TREE

Moderately

1. When I was just a little boy, my father said to me, "Come here and learn a lesson." "My son, it's most important," my father said to me.

2. A girl so sweet that in the dark she loved me. To put your faith in what you feel and not in what you see.

LEARNING

I'm learning, learning what a kiss can do; I'm learning, learning what my lips are for.

LEARNING oh, so much with you. In the warmth of your fond caress, LEARNING more and more and more.

I'm with each kiss, I'm LEARNING I'm in love with you!
SUNDAY IN NEW YORK

Lyric by
CARROLL COATES

Moderately with a beat

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  Dm  G7

New York on Sunday, big city taking a nap!

Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Am7  D7

Slow down, it's Sunday! Life's a ball, let it fall right in your

Gmaj7  G6  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

lap! If you've got troubles just take them

Dm  G7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7

out for a walk. They'll burst like bubbles in the fun

Am7  D7  Gmaj7  G6  Cm7

of a Sunday in New York! You can spend time without spend-

F9  Bb6  Bbmaj7  Bb6  Dm7  G7

ing a dime watching people watch people pass!

Cm7  F9

Later you pause, and in one of the stores there's that face

Bbmaj7  Bb7  Am7  D9  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

next to yours in the glass!

Dm7  G7  Dm  G7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7

Two hearts stop beating,

You're both too breathless to speak! Love smiles her greeting, Then the dream

Am7  D7  Dm6  E7  Am7

that has seen you thru the week Comes true on Sunday in New York!
THE GYPSY

Not fast

C

She can look in the future, and drive away all your fears.

Ev'rything will come right if you only believe The Gypsy.

She could tell at a glance that my heart was so full of tears. She looked at my hand and told me, my lover was always true, And yet in my heart I knew dear, somebody else was kissing you. But I'll go there again 'cause I want to believe The Gypsy.

That my lover is true and will come back to me some day.
SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

Recorded By CREAM On Atco Records

G

Right Hand

It's get-tin' near dawn -- with you my love, -- when the lights close a tired eye. I'll

Left Hand

soon be with you my love, -- I'm with you my love, -- it's the morn-in' and just we two. I'll

Pedal

be with you dar-lin' soon, I'll be with you when the stars start fall-in' I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up.

G D F C D

I've been wait-in' so long to be

F D F D

where I'm go-in' In the sunshine of your love.

G

2. I'm
Thirty Days Hath September

THIRTY DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER, April, June and November; But who
needs to remember? My days belong to you.  1. I don't

have to refer to the year's calendar, When each
long holiday, right from June, darling, till May, For my
day is there just to show you how much I care. THIRTY
whole life thru, won't you let my prove it to you. THIRTY

DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER, April, June and November; But who

needs to remember? My days belong to you. THIRTY days be-

long to you.
TEN CENTS A DANCE

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato Not fast

I work at the Palace

Ball-room, But, gee, that palace is cheap; When I get back to my

chilly hall room I'm much too tired to sleep, I'm

one of those lady teachers A beautiful hostess, you know, One

that the palace features At exactly a dime a throw.

REFRAIN—Slowly, quasi rubato

Ten cents a dance; That's what they pay me. Gosh, how they weigh me

down!

Ten cents a dance, Pansies and rough guys,

Tough guys who tear my gown! Seven to midnight, I hear drums,
Loudly the saxophone blows, Trumpets are tearing my ear-drums.

Customers crush my toes. Sometimes I think I've found my hero

But it's a queer romance. All that you need is a ticket;

Come on, big boy, ten cents a dance! ten cents a dance!

Patter

Fighters and sailors and bow-legged tailors can pay for their tickets and rent me!

Butchers and barbers and rats from the harbors are sweethearts my good luck has sent me. Though I've a chorus of

I'm here till closing time, Dance and be merry, it's only a dime.

Sometimes I think I've found my hero But it's a queer romance,

All that you need is a ticket! Come on, big boy, ten cents a dance!
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree
(WITH ANYONE ELSE BUT ME)

by
LEW BROWN
CHARLIE TOMAS
and SAM H. STEPT

I wrote my moth-er,
I wrote my fa-ther
And now I'm writ-ing you too,
I'm sure of moth-er,
I'm sure of fa-ther, Now I wan-na be sure of you.

Chorus, Brightly

Don't Sit Un-der The Ap-ple Tree with an-y-one else but me,

An-y-one else but me,
An-y-one else but me, No! No! No!

Just re-mem-ber that I've been true to no-bod-y else but you, So
just be true to me.

Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,

An - y - one else but me, An - y - one else but me, No! No! No!

Don't start show - ing off all your charms in some - body else's arms, You

must be true to me. I'm so a - fraid that the

plans we made un - der - neath those moon - lit skies Will fade a - way and you're

bound to stray if the stars get in your eyes, So, Don't Sit Un - der The

Ap - ple Tree with any - one else but me, You're my L -

O - V - E. E.
AUTUMN SERENADE

Lyric by
SAMMY GALLOP

Music by
PETER DE ROSE

Moderately

F

Moderately

Dm

Gm

Bb m6

C7

Gm6

A7

Dm

G6-

C7

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C7

Gm6

A7

Songs that the breeze composes,

Whisper farewell to the roses,

Now

Autumn is here, and we're apart.

Chorus

Caug

Pm

Slow and with expression

Thru the trees comes Autumn with her serenade,

Mel-o-

Dies the sweetest music ever played,

Autumn kisses we knew are

Gm7

C7

F

Gm7

Ddim

F

Cm6

D7

Pm6

beau-ti-ful sou-ve-nirs

As I pause to recall the leaves seem to fall like
HAVE YOU LOOKED INTO YOUR HEART

Moderately Slow

Have you looked into your heart? Did you find a memory or two?

E-ven-though the flame has died, may-be there's a spark in the side, Have you looked into your heart?

Have you searched thru all your heart? No, heart?

When the evening shadows fall upon my window pane, I find I'm crying over.

By T. RANDAZZO,

B. WEINSTEIN and B. BARBERIS

Have you looked into your heart?

Did you find a memory or two?

When the evening shadows fall upon my window pane, I find I'm crying over.
THE LAMPLIGHTER’S SERENADE

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER.

Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly

My, how time goes flying back, It’s eighteen ninety-three
As from one-horse open hack
There steps a grand old memory.

Chorus Slowly

A moment after dark around the park An old-fashioned gent comes padding
Dressed in funny clothes, but singing as he goes The Lamp-lighter’s Serenade
The old boy loves to talk with couples on the walk But when it’s half after love time He
DENVER

Moderately Bright

I was driv'n' a rig out-a Tex-an, fell-in' and bound for Chey-enne;

Dad-dy was my mid-dle name, till I took-a my

pleas-ures so free-ly, just a good lov-in' ram-bles'

place they call Den-ver, and I ain't nev-er been quite the

man. I same, I went to St. Lou-is, and

A-bil-lee, I ram-bled through man-y a town, but I got me a

woman in Den-ver, Lord; That's where I'm set-ti-ns' down...
In An Old Dutch Garden

Lightly (not fast)

It was not so many, many moons ago, in a quaint little village by the sea where the lanterns swayed and the polkas played, it was there where this happened to me:

REFRAIN

IN AN OLD DUTCH GARDEN by an old Dutch mill, where the moon was dreaming on a distant hill. When a smile danced by, it was then that I saw Heaven in a pair of wooden shoes. IN AN
OLD DUTCH GARDEN where the tulips grow, that's where
I first whispered that I love you so for my heart was blue till I

gave it to an angel in a pair of wooden

shoes. Then one sad day when

Summer meets September, I sailed a

way from a thrill I will remember. IN AN

OLD DUTCH GARDEN by an old Dutch mill every day I pray that you are

waiting still, for my heart will yearn until I return to

Heaven in a pair of wooden shoes. IN AN shoes
The moonlight, the evening romantic
A-noche, soñaré mi amor
Que son como soñar

They’re driv-ing me fra-n-tic
The sky seems so close I'm near suf-fo-
A mi me muere—soñar
Tus besos que yo tan-to los an-

ca-tion, I'm gay, then morose, With hope, tre-pida-
tion. For
Si esto Tu besos ex-ces-í los da-ba

you, Who are love-ly and sweet to-night; For you
Si re-ña eres pe-ran-

My poor heart skips a beat to-night; Please de-clare From the moment we
Pulsera in mu-
tion Y el mun do que to-de-

meet to-night You care and you'll swear to ad-ore Else I'd
San- na Si guio tu ro-
dar de tras esta de tras
shall breathe no more.

CHORUS

I'm BREATH-LESS,

Every moment delights me.

My heart's standing still!

BREATH-LESS,

Your sweetness invites me.

I can't get my fill of this thrill!

BREATH-LESS

As I wait for your answer,

To give me my cue.

I'm holding my breath, scared to death!

That you're BREATHLESS too.
ONE MORNING IN MAY

Words by MITCHELL PARISH
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Arr. by Marvin Kahn
and John Westmoreland

Moderato

C \[\text{3} \]
A7 \[\text{3} \]
D7 \[\text{1} \]
G7 \[\text{1} \]

ONE MORNING IN MAY, don't forget, dear, That

C \[\text{4} \]
A7 \[\text{3} \]
D7 \[\text{1} \]
G7 \[\text{1} \]

one wonderful day when we met, dear, The

C \[\text{4} \]
C7 \[\text{3} \]
F \[\text{1} \]
Fm \[\text{1} \]

world over was blue clover, and

C \[\text{1} \]
D7 \[\text{2} \]
G7 \[\text{3} \]
C \[\text{5} \]

hearts care-free and gay ONE

A7 \[\text{2} \]
D7 \[\text{1} \]
G7 \[\text{1} \]
C \[\text{4} \]

MORNING IN MAY, oh, the rapture! Tonight,

darling, I pray to recapture just one

A7 \[\text{3} \]
D7 \[\text{1} \]
G7 \[\text{1} \]
C \[\text{4} \]

hour, just one flower from love's
faded bouquet.

Kisses that came with the flame of Spring-time,

Burning your name in my heart,

Precious to me, like a rosary,

Now that we're apart.

ONE MORNING IN MAY to remember,

Tho' love smoulders away to an ember and dreams perish,

We'll still cherish that ONE MORNING IN MAY.
WEARY
(OF WAITING FOR YOU)
SONG

Lyric by GUS KAHN
Music by EMERSON GILL and RICHARD A. WHITING

Ukulele in D
Tune Uke thus Bb Eb G C
(Eb Tuning)
when played with Piano, (Tenor Banjo, Mandola, Guitar etc. play chords marked over diagrams)

Moderato

On - ly a week since I
Days are so emp ty with-

(Bb7) (Cm7) (Gm)

kissed you
you

(Cm7) (Fm7) (F7) (Bb7)

Kissed you and said "good -
out
you

(Gm) (B7+5)

And when the shad - ows

Bye"
Now I' ll con - fess how I've missed
fall
I get to dream - ing a - bout

(Bb) (Gbm) (Bb) (Bb) (F7) (Bb)

you I know there's no use to try... I'm
you It seems that I hear you call... I'm
Wear-y of waiting and watching

for you  Wear-y of

won-dring if you're lone-ly too

No use pre-tending

And so this note I'm send-ing

Say-ing "I'm wear-y of wait-ing"

for you"  I'm you"
I'M COMING BACK TO YOU

Arr. by Marvin Kana
and John Westmoreland

Lyric by ED WARREN
Music by ARTHUR KENT

Moderately

I was a fool to step aside,
Can't bear to think you're kiss-ing her;

and let you run to some-one new.
It tor-ture: me the whole night through.

be a fool any more, I'M COM-ING BACK TO
take that tor-ture any more, I'M COM-ING BACK TO

I'M COM-ING BACK TO

I'M COM-ING BACK TO

She's got no right to hold you tight.

days with you are o-ver,
begin-ning to-night!

Your lips be-long to me a-lone.

love you like I do!
And I can't live with-

out you any more;
I'M COM-ING BACK TO YOU.

I'M COM-ING BACK TO YOU.
Crying For You

Words and Music by
NED MILLER & CHESTER COHN

Writers of "Why Should I Cry Over You"

Valse moderato

My heart never ached, 'till you went away, And I never shed any tears, Tho' we have been parted where you may be,

At night when the shadows begin to fall, I'm wondering only a day, It seems like many years heart seems to say, "Have you forsaken me?"

Chorus (With expression)

Crying for you, crying for you, Heart broken lonesome and blue,

I can't disguise my tears or sighs, My heart just cries: "I love you,"

I trace your face, most every place, My arms embrace empty spaces,

I wonder who you're smiling to, While I am crying for you you.
IF YOU BELIEVE IN ME
(AS I BELIEVE IN YOU)
SONG
By BENNY DAVIS
and PHIL SPITALNY

Ukulele in D
Tune Uke thus: G C E A
(C Tuning)

when played with Piano, (Tenor Banjo, Mandolin,
Guitar, etc. play chords marked over diagrams.)

Sweetheart as we go thru life to geth-er— Things may go wrong—
Sweetheart mine how well do I re-member— Not long a-go—

Roads may seem long— We must pre-pare to face all kinds of storm-y—
We wor-ried so— And now we've been to-geth-er— May and cold De-

weather— Still have no fear— Re-member Dear—
re-cem-ber I al ways knew— It's sure-ly true—

CHORUS (Bb Bbm) (F) (Bb Bbm) (F) (Bb Bbm)
If you be lieve in me— as I be lieve in you— We'll go thru—
life with a smile And when the clouds appear

We'll never worry dear They'll pass away in a little while Fate surely has been sweet It seems we had to meet

I was so lonely you only made life complete How happy we will be If you believe in me my darling As I believe in you If you believe you
(WHEN THE PUSSYWILLOW WHISPERS TO THE CATNIP)

THE WHISPER SONG

Psst! Psst! Psst!

Ukulele in D

Tune Uke thus G C E A

(C Tuning)

when played with Piano. (Tenor Banjo, Mandola,
Guitar etc. play chords marked over diagrams.)

By CLIFF FRIEND

Moderato

He was a simple country lad She was the only girl he had.

And he loved her in the biggest way Half past two in the afternoon He

said "My Dear I must leave you soon But we'll meet again to-night OK"

Please don't cry I know you're feeling blue Until to-night remember Sweetheart do"

CHORUS

When the pussywillow whispers to the catnip (Psst! Psst! Psst!) To the

Ill whisper sweet whispers to

you by the score Ill whisper what I never whispered before

Ill whisper until I can't whisper no more:
Let the bees make their "Bees-cuts" make their "Bees-wax" make their "Bees-wax"

butterflies make butter all day through
lightning bugs make lightning all night through

whispers to the catnip (Pat! Pat! Pat!) I'll whisper sweet whispers to

you When your you

There's the whisper that you get from influenza (I can't talk) There's the

whisper that you hear on telephones (I'll be right up) There's the

whisper that says "yes" There's the whisper that says "no" There are whispers in a

thousand different tones (Lots of whispers) There's the whisper that you get from cafe

waiters (Scotch or Rye?) There's the whisper that you get from mothers-in-

law (You so and so) But sweetheart I will confess When the sun sinks in the

west There's one whisper I love the best When the
High On A Windy Hill

By JOAN WHITNEY & ALEX KRAMER

On the hill, moonlight gleams.
Here I stand lost in dreams.
The stars are bright with silver light.
The hill and I are alone tonight.

CHORUS
HIGH ON A WINDY HILL
I feel my heart stand still.
Oh I can hear you calling my name.
Into a misty blue.

Abm Abm6 Abm Abm6 Abm maj7 Abm
Abm Abm6 Bb Bb6 Bb maj7 Bb
Gm Ab
Am6# B7
Gm Bb maj7 Ab maj7 Ab7
Gm7 Ebm C7 E7
Eb Eb maj7 B9 B-9 B7 B9
E Bb Bb7
E Bb Bb7
I go in search of you,

there in the shadows, calling in vain

Why are you just beyond me?

When will I see your face?

Why do you just elude me

leave me this lonely space? Oh!

Into eternity.

Your love will beckon me. I can't forget

got your voice that calls my name.
Fool That I Am

Lyrics and Music by
FLOYD HUNT

Ab6 Bb7 Eb Ab6 Bb7 Eb
Nothing to say but goodbye, No use to worry or cry,
G7 Cm F9 Bb7 Bb9 Bb9+
Ev'ry thing's gone wrong so, darling, this is so long, so long,

REFRAIN (slowly)

Eb maj7 Eb dim Fm7 Bb7 F7b5 Bb7
FOOL THAT I AM for falling in love with you,
Eb maj7 Eb dim Fm7 Bb7 F7b5 Bb7 Eb
FOOL THAT I AM for thinking you loved me too, You took my heart, then

B7 Fm7 G7 Cm F7
played the part of little coquette, My dreams just disappeared like the
Fm7 Bb7 Eb maj7 Eb dim Fm7
smoke from a cigarette. FOOL THAT I AM for hoping you'd understand,

Bb7 F7b5 Bb7 Eb7 Ab maj7 Ab6
stand, And thinking you would listen to the things I'd planned, But

Ab Abm Eb maj7 Eb6 C9 C7 Fm Db
we couldn't see eye to eye so, darling, this is goodbye, But I still care,

Bb7 1 Eb Eb dim Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb Ab Eb

FOOL THAT I AM AM.
IF MY FRIENDS COULD SEE ME NOW

Lyric by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
CT COLEMAN

Strut Tempo

C G7

To-night at eight you should a seen a chauffeur pull up in a

Ab7 G7

rented limousine! My neighbors burned! They like to die!

Ab7 G7

When I tell them that who's gettin' in and goin' out is I! If they could

C C7 F

(1) see me now that little gang of mine I'm eatin' fancy
(2) see me now my little dusty group Traipsin' round this
(3) see me now alone with Mister V Who's waitin' on me

B7 E7 Am

chow and drinking fancy wine I'd like those stumble bums to see for a fact
million dollar chicken coop I'd hear those thrift shop cats say: Brother, get her!
like he was a maître'd I hear my buddies saying: Crazy what gives?

D7 G7 C

The kind of top drawer, first rate chums I attract All I can say is WOW
Draped on a bedspread made from three kinds of fur All I can say is WOW
To-night she's livin' like the other half lives To think the highest brow

C7 F

see! Look a where I am To-night I landed pow! right in a
Wait till the riff and raff See just expectly how he signed this
which I must say is he Should pick the lowest brow which there's no

E7 A7 D7 (chords tacet)

pot of jam What a set up! Holy cow!
autograph What a build up! Holy cow!
doubt is me What a step up! Holy cow!

G7 C

They'd never believe it. If my Friends Could See Me Now. 2. If they could
3. If they could
LI' L DARLIN'

By NEAL HEPTI

Slow Blues

Gm  Gm7  Bbm
(add maj7)  C7

G9  Dm7  G7(b5)  Gm7  C9b  Am7  D9b

G9  Dm7  G7(b5)  Gm7  C9b  F7(add6)  F7

Bb6  Bbm6  F7  Bb6  Bbm6  Am7  D9b(55)

G9(add6)  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G9  Gm7  C9

Am7  D7
Mid-night, one more night without sleepin' Watch-in'
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there. Door slammed,
Mid-night, one more night without sleepin'

Till the morning comes creep-in'
Green door, what's that secret you're
Hospitality's thin there.
Wonder just what's goin' on
Till the morning comes creep-in'
Green door, what's that secret you're

3rd time
To Code

Keep-in'? There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the
in there. Saw an eye-ball peepin' through
Keep-in'? A smoky cloud behind the

Green door. Don't know what they're doin' but they
Green door. When I said "Joe sent me, "some-one

Laugh a lot behind the green door. Wish they'd
Laughed out loud behind the green door. All I

Let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.
Want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? Green door!
The Golden Apple

Lazy Afternoon

Words By JOHN LATOUCHE

Music By JEROME MOROSS

Slowly Am7 A9 Am7

It's a lazy afternoon, And the beetle bugs are zooming And the
tulip trees are bloomin' And there's not another human in
view but us two.

It's a lazy afternoon And the farmer leaves his reapin', In the
meadow cows are sleepin' And the speckled trout stop leapin' up
stream as we dream.

A fat pink cloud hangs

over the hill, unfoldin' like a rose. If you hold my hand and

sit real still You can hear the grass as it grows. It's a

ha - zy af - ter - noon And I know a place that's quiet except for
daisies runnin' riot And there's no one passin' by it to see. Come

spend this lazy after - noon with me. It's a
BUMMING AROUND

Words and Music by
PETE GRAVES

Moderato with a lift

CHORUS

Got an old slouch hat,
Got my roll on my shoulder,
I'm as free as the breeze, And I'll do as I please,

Just a-BUM-MIN' A-ROUND.
Got a million friends,

Don't feel any older,
I've got nothing to lose, Not even the blues,

Just a-BUM-MIN' A-ROUND.
When-ever wor-ries start to both-er-in' me,

I grab my coat, my old slouch hat,
Hit the trail again, you see,

I ain't got a dime,

Don't care where I'm go-in',
I'm as free as the breeze, And I'll do as I please,

Just a-BUM-MIN' A-ROUND. Got an old slouch ROUND.
IF YOU EVER LEAVE ME

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH and
JACKIE TRENT

If You Ever Leave Me, don't worry at all.
If You Ever Leave Me, just smile when I fall.

The world will still keep turning, without you life goes on.
And Spring will be returning each year though you're gone.

If You Ever Leave Me, I won't show the tears.
If You Ever Leave Me, I'll hide all my fears.

And even tho' I try and still pretend that I don't need your warmth, don't need your touch, don't want your love so
need your warmth, I need your touch, I want your love so very much, I know

If You Ever Leave Me, I leave Me I'll die.

[2.] D7 D9 G7 C A B Cmaj7
Playboy's Theme

REFRAIN

So she's giving him the razz - a - ma - taz - zle

And he's ob - vi - ous - ly drink - ing it in:

He's at - tract - ed to her du - bi - ous daz - zle,

That's how it's been ev - er since sin.

Ev - 'ry boy's a PLAY - BOY,

In his heart and soul.

If your boy's a PLAY - BOY,

Loos - en your con - trol.
If his eye meanders, Sweet goose your gander's,
just one more ornery critter who

goes for the glitter. So if you've been over-

heatin' your oven, just remember that the

boy is a PLAY-BOY; And the gal that makes a

fire-side lovin' man of the boy, Gets him to stay.

Never talks to him but sweetly, When he plays it indis-
creetly, Never takes the play completely a-

way.
MAYBE TODAY
(LE COEUR TROP TENDRE)

Original French Text by Eddy Marnay
English Lyric by LARRY KUSIK and EDDIE SNYDER

Music by ANDRE POPP

Moderately

Am    Dm

Every day my heart says Maybe To-
J'ai le coeur plus ten-dre Que du N-

Am

day,

Some-one I can love is com-ing my way,
J'ai le coeur trop ten-dre pour ca-lui-là

E7

May-be I'll walk down the street and I'll see
Qui ob-tient tou-jours Ce qu'il veut de moi

Am

Some-one just as lone-ly, who's look-ing for me.
Jus-qu'à mon a-mour Qu'il ne mé-ri-te pas

Am    B7    E7

One hel-lo and I'll be lone-ly no more,
J'ai le coeur trop bô! Ca ne mène à rien

Am    Dm    Am

Just as though I stepped thru some mag-ic
Mon coeur et ma tê-te Ne font plus

door.

Soon I'll say the words my heart longs to say,
Quand on ai-me trop Plus qu'on ne vou-drait

Am    E7

I love you and dar-ling I want you to stay.
Je crois bien qu'il faut Ne ja-nuis le mon-tre

Am    C7    C

Hand in hand we will dis-
S'il re-par-de trop les
cov-er
secrets known only to lov-ers,

ex-tres
ce peut dir' que c'est ma joues

E7
F
B7

Fate made us wait for each oth-er—
Il sait qu'il n'a rien à craindre—

ev-er.
Ye-ster-day is gone, but May-be To-
fein-dre

Am

Some-one I can love is com-ing my way.
J'ai le coeur trop ten-dre pour ce-lui-là

Am

These are on-ly dreams but each night I pray,
Qu'il ob-tient tou-jours Ce qu'il veut de moi

E7

Love may come at last and it may be to-
Jus-qu'à mon a-mour Qu'il ne me ri-te

Am

pas

E7

These are on-ly dreams but each night I pray,
J'ai le coeur plus ten-dre Que du li-las

E7

Love may come at last and it may be to-
J'ai le coeur trop ten-dre pour ce-lui-là.
Words by MANN CURTIS

Music by JOSEPH MEYER

"Fool of fools wake up before it breaks your heart." I warned myself from the start.

"Be prepared for tears you're gonna shed."

To my heart I said, "Why reach for love above your head? She'll He'll break the rules. She's not the kind who could be true. You come from two different schools."

Did I get burned? Surprise! Surprise! She really learned to love this fool of fools.
WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

By

BETTY BRYANT MAYHEMS
NORRIS THE TROUBADOUR

We'll build a bun-ga-low big e-nough for two,
And when we're mar-ried hap-py we'll be,
big e-nough for two, my hon-ey, big e-nough for two. (Wal-la wal-la)
un-der the

bam-boo, un-der-neath the bam-boo tree. If you'll be

M-I-N-E mine, I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine, and I'll
L-A-R-K lark, up in the P-A-R-K park, I will.

L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time, You are the
K-I-S-S kiss you in the D-A-R-K dark, It takes a

B-E-S-T best of all the R-E-S-T rest, and I'll
K-I-S-S kiss to make an M-I-S-S miss, and I'll

L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time, just like an
L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E

time. Rack 'em up, stack 'em up some-time.
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

REFRAIN

G7 (with a little) Cm7 G7 Cdim Cm7 C7 F7 Cm7

You must have been a beautiful baby, You must have been a wonderful child.

When you were only startin' to go to kindergarten, I

bet you drove the little boys wild, And when it came to winning blue ribbons, You must have shown the other kids how, I can

see the judge's eyes as they handed you the prize, I bet you made the out-est bow,

Oh! You must have been a beautiful baby, 'Cause

baby look at you now. You
Save The Last Dance For Me

Chorus

You can dance ev'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine—go and hold you tight.

But don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be.

So darlin', save the last dance for me.

Oh, I love you so. Can't you feel it when we touch?

I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

You can dance, go and carry on 'till the night is gone and it's time to go.

If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no. 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be.

So darlin', save the last dance for me.
**Tobacco Road**

I was born in a dump, Mam-ma died and the
dad-dy got drunk Left me here to die or grow-
Grace from a bove Save some mon-ey get rich I know-

In the middle of To-bac-co Road Wo wo wo
Bring it back to To-bac-co Road Wo wo wo

Grew up in a rust-y shack All I had was
Bring dy-na-mite and a crane Blow it up start all

hang-in' on my back, On-ly you know how I loathe-
er a gain, Build a town be proud to show -

This place called To-bac-co Road but it's home
Give the name To-bac-co Road but it's home-

The on-ly life I've ev-er

On-ly you know how J
I de-snise you 'cos you're
You're My Thrill

Slowly

YOU'RE MY THRILL, you do something to me,
how my pulse increases.

You send chills right through me, when I look at you 'cause you're my thrill,
I just go to pieces.

Nothing seems to matter.

Here's my heart on a silver platter, where's my will?

Why this strange desire? That keeps mounting higher,
when I look at you I can't keep still, YOU'RE MY THRILL.
Refrain (Slowly)

They say you have no heart,

So take my heart, Ma

They say

Your lips tell lies,

Take mine, for mine are true.
They say you laugh at love, don't laugh at me, Maria.

They say that I love you, Maria, love me too.
Smile Away Each Rainy Day

From the Blake Edwards Production, "DARLING LILI", A Paramount Release

Lyric by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Moderato

C A7 D7

Smile, A-way Each Rain-y Day, and laugh a-way your blues.

Am7 D7 D7+ D7 G7 Dm7

Be like old mis-ter No-ah when it starts to pour, make fun of trou-ble, al-though you're

G7 Dm7 G7 C9 Cb9 Bb9 Ab Dm7

see-in' dou-ble. Keep in mind they're sil-ver lined, those
gloom-y clouds of gray.

G7 C A7

Let love light the sky up, tell the clouds to dry up, And Smile A-way Each

Dm7

Rain-y Day!

1. C Ebdim Dm7 G7

2. C Ab9 C
God Bless The Child

Words and Music by
ARThUR HERZOg, JR.
and BILLIE HOLIDAY

REFRAIN

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Ebmaj7 Eb Ab6 Bbm7 Bb67 Eb7

Them that's got shall get, Them that's not shall lose, So the Bi-ble says, And it
Strong gets more while the weak ones fade, Empty pock-ets don't ev-er

Bbm7 Bb67 Eb7 Abmaj7 Abm(#9) Gm7 C6(b9)

still is news. Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But GOD BLESS THE CHILD THAT'S
make the grade.

Fm7 Bb7 Gb6

GOT HIS OWN - THAT'S GOT HIS OWN.

Yes, the

Cm Cm(#7) Cm Cm6 Gm7 D67 G7

Mon-ey, you got lots o' friends, Crowd-in' round the door;

Cm Cm(#9) Cm7 Cm6 Gm7 C7 F67 Bb7

When you're gone and spen-in' ends, They don't come no more. Rich re-

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Bbm7 Bb67 Eb9 Bbm7 Bb67 Eb9

la-tions give, crust of bread and such, You can help your-self,

Abmaj9 Abm(#9) Gm7 C6(b9)

Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But GOD BLESS THE CHILD THAT'S

Fm7 Bb7 Eb6

GOT HIS OWN - THAT'S GOT HIS OWN.
HEART
From the Broadway Production "Damn Yankees"
Words and Music by RICHARD ADLER and JERRY ROSS

You've got to have Heart, All you really need is Heart,
When the odds are say'in' you'll never win, That's when the grin should start.
You've got to have hope, Mustn't sit around and mope,
Nothin's half as bad as it may appear, Wait'll next year and hope.

When your luck is batin' zero, Get your chin up off the floor;
Mister, you can be a hero,
You can open any door,
there's nothin' to it, but to do it, you've gotta have Heart,
Miles 'n' miles 'n' miles of Heart,
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course, but keep that old horse before the cart,
First you've gotta have Heart!
You've gotta have First you've gotta have
Heart.
THE OTHER MAN'S GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH and JACKIE TRENT

1. Life is never what it seems, we're always searching in our dreams to
find that little castle in the air.

2. Man - y times it seems to me there's some - one else I'd rather be
living in a world of make - believe.

Bm7 Gmaj7 F♯7 Bm

hard to leave it all behind and just pretend you haven't got a care.

Bm7 Gmaj7 F♯7 Bm

some - one else in your im - agina - tion, you wish that you were standing in their
deep in - side I know I'm really lucky, Hap - pl - ness I'd never know be -

Asus4 A7 D Asus4 A7

shoes. You change your life without much hes - i - ta - tion, But
fore. Just as long as you are there beside me, I

D Csus4 C♯7 F♯

would you if you really had to choose. So don't look a round get your
knew that I could ask for noth - ing more. And liv - ing can start with the

Csus4 C♯7 F♯ Bm9 E7

feet on the ground it's much bet - ter by far to be
love in your heart. So with you all the time all the
just who you are. The other man's grass is always greener the
sun shines brighter on the other side. The other man's grass is
always greener, some are lucky some are not. Just be thankful.

for what you've got.

treasures I've longed for are mine. The other man's grass is
always greener the sun shines brighter on the other side. The
other man's grass is always greener, some are lucky some are not.

I'm so thankful for what I've got.
PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM

Lyric by
HAL HACKADY

Music by
LARRY GROSSMAN

Slow blues tempo

Bb maj7
Bb

Remem-ber the love song you

Bb maj7
Bb6
Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13

used to play The song that you'd play when I used to say:

C9
F13
Gb9

"Play it a-gain, Sam" and then you would play it a-gain.

F13
Bb maj7
Bb
Bb maj7
Bb6

Sam. It's been a few years, Sam, but now and then,

Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13
C9

have a few drinks and re-mem-ber when I'd sit here and ask you to

F13
Gb9
F13

play it a-gain and a-gain, Sam.

Fm7(Bb bass) Bb13
Fm7(Bb bass) Eb maj7
Eb6

first time I heard it, I heard it with her Sam, you re-mem-ber, how
Happy we were, funny what memories that song seems to stir.

Play it for me in her memory. I've nobody else but myself to blame for kidding myself, 'cause they're all the same.

Should be a law for what her kind of dame does to men, Sam.

What's over is over, I always say, I'll just have a drink and be on my way.

Only came in here to ask you to play it again and again and again and again, Sam!
Verse

Gm

I know that it's late and I really must leave you
wait-ed so long for the girl of my dreams to ap-

D7

lone;
pair;

but you're good to
and now I can

D7

hold and I feel such a long way from home;
hard-ly be-lieve that you real-ly are here:

Gm

G7

Cm

Yes, I know that our love is still new,
Here in my arms you be-long,

F7

Bb

D7

Gm

promise it's go-na be true,
How can this feel-ing be wrong?
Please let me stay, don't you
Dar-ling be kind, for I'm

Love Me To-night

Chorus

G

G6

Gm7

G6

Tell me ba-by that you need me, say you'll nev-er leave me
send me a-way, oh, no no,
out of my mind o-ver you;

D7

G

Oh!
Hold me now my heart is aching, and until the dawn is breaking.
Baby, now the pain is stronger, I can't wait a moment longer.

Love Me Tonight.

Something is burning inside.

Something that can't be denied.

I can't let you out of my sight, darling. Love Me Tonight.

Let me love you, baby, let me love you, baby, let me love you tonight. Love Me Tonight.
I Haven't Got Anything Better To Do

Verse-Ad lib.
(Female) I admit he was exciting, handsome and bright, generous, wealthy and kind.
(Male) I admit she was appealing, wholesome and bright, beautiful, loving and kind.

Strange how his memory has faded away. Oh, well, out of sight, out of mind.

Refrain-Moderately, not too fast, expressively
I never loved him. She never reached me.

He was just someone, someone I knew.

I think about him on alternate Thursdays when I

haven't got anything better to do.

He's got a problem if she thinks I need him.
I couldn't care less now that we're through.

I only sit home and wait for her phone call when I

haven't got anything better to do. Wasn't

I awfully smart not to fall and break my

heart? And when she kissed me she never moved me.

Nothing fantastic, thrilling or new. So, if I'm crying-

I'm only crying 'cause I haven't got anything

Better To Do.
MARRY ME! MARRY ME!

English Lyric by
ROBERT COLBY

Moderately

Music by
EMIL STERN

French Lyric by
EDDY MARNAY

(Title song from the Allied Artists production, "MARRY ME! MARRY ME!")

Am Bm7(b5) E7 Am A Dm Em7(b5) A7

Starting now, hear the music ring!
Starting now, hear tomorrow

Dm Dm7 Bm7 E7 Am am7

Sing!
Marry Me! O, Marry Me!
And see what

B7 B7(b5) E7 Am Bm7(b5) E7 Am A

Love will bring
Every day, learn that you can fly;

Dm Em7(b5) A7 Dm Dm7 Bm7 E7

Every night, learn the reason why
Marry Me! O

Am Am7 B7 B7(b5) E7 Am Dm Am

Marry Me! And touch the morning sky!
Bm7(b5)  E7  Am
Let the day we wed,
And the years a-head

Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  C6  F#m7(b5)  B7
Fill the lone-ly bed of life!
Let the lov-ing grow,

Em  Em7  F#7  F#7(b5)  B7
Grow un-til we know
Tru-ly we are man
and

E7  E7+  E7  Am  Bm7(b5)  E7  Am  A
wife!
Come a-long, taste to-mor-row's wine!

Dm  Em7(b5)  A7  Dm  Dm7  Bm7  E7
Come a-long, make to-mor-row shine!
Mar-ry Me! O,

Am  Am7  B7  Bb(b5) E7
Mar-ry Me! And ev-er-more be mine!

[1. Am  E7]
[2. Am  Dm  Am]
Romantically

Your eyes are the eyes of A Woman In Love—
And oh, how they give you away.

Why try to deny you're A Woman In Love,—
When I know very well what I say.

I say no moon in the sky ever lent such a glow,
Some flame deep within made them shine.

Those eyes are the eyes of A Woman In Love—
And may they
I'll Build A
Stairway To Paradise

Words by
B. G. DE SYLVA and
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Animato

Refrain Con spirito

I'll build a stair-way to Paradise With a new step ev-ery day!
I'm going to get there at any price Stand a-side I'm on my way! I've got the blues And up a-bove it's so fair Shoes! Go on and carry me there!

I'll build a stair-way to Paradise, With a new step ev-ery day.
MOON SONG
THAT WASN'T MEANT FOR ME

REFRAIN

It came from no-where the night that we met,—'Twas

like a me-lo-di-ous plea, Sweet Moon Song,

(That wasn't meant for me——) Why is it always re-

mind-ing me of— A love dream that nev-er could be,

Sweet Moon Song, (That wasn't meant for me)

It came glid-ing in-to my heart Rid-ing on a

moon-beam from a-bove,

Sor-row end-ed and the

whole world blend-ed in a rhaps-o-dy of love. Then,
I heard him singing to somebody else. What I thought was my melody, Sweet Moon Song.

(That wasn't meant for me.)

BELLE OF THE BALL

Words by MITCHELL PARISH

Dancing so lightly and smiling so brightly, Tonight you're the Belle Of The Ball.

Is it a wonder the fellows are under the spell of the Belle Of The Ball.

You are the girl of their dreams, Everyone seems to adore you.

And you can tell at a glance There is romance waiting somewhere for you;

So have a gay time, the music of May-time will end with the break of the dawn.

You and your laughter will linger long after the sound of the music is gone.

We will remember the night You were the fairest of all, In our hearts you'll be.

dancing Forever and ever the Belle Of The Ball.
A Portrait Of Jennie

Moderato

A portrait of Jennie—more precious to me than a
The portrait of Jennie is etched on my heart where her
mas-ter-piece how-ev-er fam-ous it be—have been sketched from the
features

start. Ah, the col-or and beau-t-y of line and the glow of her
spirit di-vine: All cast from heav-en's own de-

sign, With the portrait of Jennie I nev-er will part. For there
is -n't an-v por-trait of Jennie, ex-cept in my heart.
Glad She's A Woman

As she sits by the window she's busy with work, but her night when I'm sleepin' she'll tug at my side, wake me

mind isn't on what she's doin' She up just to tell me she's happy. I put my

thinks back to morning, the feeling she had, and she's hand on the life she carries inside then she

Glad She's a woman And smiles and says 'Hello daddy.' And my

you can see the glow on her face and in her eyes, heart could almost burst from the love she brings to me,

you can see she's changing every day from the I can see

little girl I married (She's changing) from a

girl into a woman (From a girl into a woman). And she's

Glad She's A Woman. Late at
GLAD TO BE UNHAPPY

RODGERS & HART

fools rush in so here I am very glad to be Un-happy
I can't win, but here I am, More than glad to be un

happ-y - Un - re - qui - ted love a bore. And I've got it pretty

bad. But for some one you a - dore, It's a ple a - sure to be

sad. Like a straying lamb, With so man - my and so pappy, I'm so un - happy. But oh, so glad!

On A Slow Boat to China

I'd love to get you ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHI - NA. All to my

self. a lone.

Get you and keep you in my arms ev - er - more.

Leave all your lo - vers - Weeping on the far - a - way shore.

Out on the

brin - v - with a moon big and shin - y, Melt - ing your heart of stone.

I'd love to get you ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHI - NA. All to my self a lone.
HELP YOURSELF

Love is like candy on a shelf,
Amico non ti prov-lo mai
Amico se tu av-resti vati

You want a taste then help yourself,
il mio sguardo tu sa-prai,
il mio sguardo lo sa-prai,

The sweetest things are there for you Help yourself take a few
un giorno l'al tro leggerai gli occhi misti gli occhi misti
se tu lo guardo alzevai ca-pri-vai, ca-pri-vai

That's what I want you to do
gli occhi misti gli occhi misti
ca-pri-vai ca-pri-vai

We're always told repeatedly
My heart has love enough for two
Amico se non meno vati
Amico se chiesi-lo non vuoi

The very best in life is free
more than enough for me and you
il mio sguardo ca-pri-vai
il mio sguardo sco-bri-vai
And if you want to prove it's true — Baby, I'm telling you.
I'm rich with love, a millionaire. I've so much it's unfair.
c'è chi tiene non può mai gli occhi miei, gli occhi miei.
c'è chi tiene non può mai gli occhi miei, gli occhi miei.

This is what you should do. Just help your—
Why don't you take a share?
gli occhi miei, gli occhi miei.
gli occhi miei, gli occhi miei.

Dimmi per—
sel to my lips, to my arms. Just say the word—
ché, ma perché, ma perché ne gli occhi miei

and they are yours. Just help yourself to the love—
non guardi mai. Eppure tu, to lo so—

in my heart your smile has opened up the door.
lo so che un po' di bene già mi vuoi.

The greatest wealth that exists in the world.
Dimmi perché, ma perché ma perché

could never buy what I can give. Just help your—
ne gli occhi miei non guardi mai.
Eppure

Just help yourself to my lips to my arms and then let's really start to live—
tu, lo so, lo so che un po' di bene già mi vuoi.

1.
C Cmaj7 C6 C C

2.
D.S. and fade out

Just help your—
Dimmi per—
Honey Come Back

Words and Music by JIMMY NEBB

Moderately
Ab dim  Cm7  C7

(Spoken) Oh honey, I know I've said it too many times
(Spoken) Well I guess that's about all I got to

F  Dm  Cm7

before. I said I'd never say it again, I guess I shouldn't say
say. So I'm just gonna take my bags and I'm gonna walk.

C7  F  Cm7  F7

anything at all since you're supposed to belong to him. But I just
(G bass) (A bass)

I know those bright lights are calling me honey. And big fine cars and fancy

Bb  Bb+  Bb6  F  C7  F

can't let you go without telling you just how much I love
talk. But if you ever want somebody to just love you. Someday you just may.

Dm  Ab dim  Gm  F

(A bass)

you (sung) So that is why I'm gonna
just give me a call, you know where I am. (sung) And

Bb  Bb (C bass)  F  Ab dim  Gm7

say it one more time.
here's what I'll say.} Honey Come Back, I just can't

C7  F  Dm

stand__ each lone-ly day's a lit-tle bit long-er than the
last time I held you, seems like a hundred years ago. Back to his arms and never know the joy of love that used to taste like Honey Come Back where you belong to only me.

Repeat and fade.

Back where you belong to only me.
A PLACE IN THE SUN

Lyrics by
RONALD MILLER

Music by
BRYAN WELD

Moderately slow

N. C. Dm7 G7 C

1. Like a long lonely stream I keep runnin' towards a
2. (Like an) old dusty road I get weary from the

Am7 Dm7 G7

dream, movin' on.
dream, movin' on.

C F C F6 Am7 Dm7

load movin' on.
load movin' on.

G7 C

on.
on.

Am7

Like a branch on a
Like this tired troubled

G7 C F C

tree I've keep reachin' to be free, movin'
tree I've keep rollin' since my birth, movin'

Dm7 G7 C F C

on, movin' on.
on, movin' on.

CHORUS

N. C. Dm7 G7

'Cause there's A Place In The Sun where there's

C E7 Am Am7 Dm G7

hope for every one, where my poor restless heart's gotta

C Dm G7

run.

There's A Place In The Sun and be-
You're A Sweet Little Headache

You're a sweet little headache – But you are lots of fun – Full of quaint little schemes.

I've a good mind to spank you, Then thank you for all you've done. I thought I could hold my dreams, I own with you. But you've got me all perplexed.

Here am I alone with you, And what are you gonna do next? You're a sweet little headache – If you keep on that way – What a sweet little heart-ache you'll turn out to be some day.
What To Do

Lyric by
AL STILLMAN

Music by
RIZ ORTOLANI

WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO, Now that
I seem to be losing you? WHAT TO
DO with my life, When we're out of touch, And my heart will
want you too much? Where to go, how to
know what to say, If they ask why our
Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb
love went a-stray?

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebdim
hide? That wouldn't be so smart, When I know I can't hide from my

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm C7 Fm
heart. How to smile, now that I'll miss you so.

G7 Cm Cm7 F7 Abm
While the love that I feel seems to grow?

Eb Ebdim F9 Eb
I ought to try asking you. What to say, where to

Fm7 Bb7
1. Eb Bb7
2. Eb

go, WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO?
C'MON MARIANNE

Words and Music by
L. RUSSELL BROWN and
RAYMOND BLOODWORTH

Moderate rock tempo

Oh, Oh, Oh, Here I am, on my knees again, I'll do

anything Just to make it right; Say you'll understand.

Oh, I know you can. Come on, Marianne.

Don't matter what the people say. It didn't
(Well now your) big brown eyes are all

happen that way She was a passing fling, And not a
full of tears from the bitterness of my

permanent thing; Say you'll understand. Oh, I know you can.

cheatin' years. So I hang my head. Wish that I was dead.


Marianne. (tacet) Say you can understand.

My Marianne, Marianne, Marianne, Marianne.

Well now your
The Syncopated Clock

Moderately

D A7 D

There was a man like you and me, as simple as a man could ever be; and
He had a clock that worked all right. It worked all right, not exactly quite; in

A7 D D dim Em7 A7 D

he was happy as a king, except for one peculiar thing;
stead of going 'tick, tick, tick' the crazy clock went "tock, tock, tock"

G D D dim Em7 A7 D

The poor old man just raved and raved, because nobody could say

Em F#7 Bm E7 A7

why his silly clock behaved that hickory dickory way. But

D A7 D

now a famous man is he, he owns a public curiosity; From

D

far and wide the people flock to hear the syncopated clock.
DON'T KEEP ME HANGIN' ON

Moderately — In three

Chorus

DON'T KEEP ME HANG - IN' ON: let me go, let me go, let me go.

If your love is through, if your love is gone, DON'T KEEP ME HANG - IN' ON.

Verse

1. I'm a big fool to love you, when you treat me like a clown.
2. Times when I say I'm leavin', I keep beggin' to stay.

It's easy to see that you don't love me, you just want me hangin' around.

CODA

DON'T KEEP ME HANG - IN' ON.
ALL FOR THE LOVE OF SUNSHINE

Lyrics by MIKE CURB

Music by LALO SCHIFRIN

Moderately

1. The darkness of my world was all cleared a-
2. (—) Sun-shine can al-ways make my days so
3. (Through) win-ter, the spring-time, the sum-

way. The flow-ers are bloom-ing it's a beau-ti-
fall. The moon-light, the star-light she out-shines them
day. There's a girl with a heart as big as the
night. I know my sun-shine was sent from a-

sky, She's sun-shine and I know why.
bove, An an-gel that's filled with love.
arm, My sun-shine can be so warm.

Chorus: All For The Love Of Sun-shine,

All For The Love Of Sun-shine,
The Lord smiled
down on this life of mine, And sent me the love of

1. 2. D A7
3. D

sun-shine.
THE UNICORN

Words and Music by SHELL SILVERSTEIN

VERSE
1. A long time ago when the earth was green,
   There was more kinds of an-i-mals than you’ve ever seen.
   And they'd run a-round free while the world was being born,
   And the love-li-est of all was the U-ni-corn.

CHORUS
There was green al-li-gators and long necked geese,
Hump back cam-el and chimpanzees,
Cats and rats and e-lephants but sure as you’re born,
The love-li-est of all was the U-ni-corn.

2. But the Lord seen some sinnin’ and it caused him pain,
   He says, “Stand back, I’m gonna make it rain.
   So hey, Brother Noah, I’ll tell you what to do,
   Go and build me a floating zoo.”

CHORUS:
   “And you take two alligators and a couple of geese,
   Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees,
   Two cats, two rats, two elephants, but sure as you’re born,
   Noah, don’t you forget my unicorns.”

3. Now Noah was there and he answered the callin’,
   And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin’,
   Then he marched in the animals two by two,
   And he sung out as they went through:

CHORUS:
   “Hey Lord, I got you two alligators and a couple of geese,
   Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees,
   Two cats, two rats, two elephants, but sure as you’re born,
   Lord, I just don’t see your unicorns.”

4. Well, Noah looked out through the drivin’ rain,
   But the unicorns was hidin’—playin’ silly games,
   They were kickin’ and a-splashin’ while the rain was pourin’,
   Oh them foolish unicorns.

CHORUS: Repeat 2nd Chorus.

5. Then the ducks started duckin’ and the snakes started slitherin’,
   And the elephants started elephantin’ and the boat started shakin’,
   The mice started squeakin’ and the lions started roarin’.
   And everyone’s aboard but them unicorns.

CHORUS:
   I mean the two alligators and a couple of geese,
   The hump back camels and the chimpanzees,
   Noah cried, “Close the doorcause the rain is pourin’,
   And we just can’t wait for them unicorns.”

6. And then the ark started movin’ and it drifted with the tide,
   And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,
   And the water came up and sort of floated them away,
   That’s why you’ve never seen a unicorn to this day.

CHORUS:
You’ll see a lot of alligators and a whole mess of geese,
You’ll see hump back camels and chimpanzees,
You’ll see cats and rats and elephants but sure as you’re born,
You’re never gonna see no unicorn.
NEON RAINBOW

Words and Music by WAYNE CARSON THOMPSON

1. City lights, pretty lights, They can warm the coldest nights,
   Moving lights, flashing signs, Blinking faster than your mind,

All the people going places Smiling with electric faces,
Leading people with suggestions Leaving no unanswered questions,

What they find the glow erases and what they lose the glow replaces.
You can live without direction and it don't have to be perfection.

[To Coda]

Life is love, in a Neon Rainbow, A Neon Rainbow.

[2]

Rainbow, But in the daytime everything changes,
nothing remains the same. No one smiles anymore. And

D.S. Lyric 1 al Coda

no one will open his door until the nighttime comes. And then the

Coda

Repeat for fade

Rainbow, A Neon Rainbow.

A Neon Rainbow.
WE CAN FLY

Words and Music by
BOB COWSILL
ARTIE KORNFIELD
STEVE DUBOFF
HILL COWSILL

See how the fluffy clouds move by us,
Isn't it groovy in a daydream.

See how the morning mist can hide us away,
And how the day is so much fun.

Baby, it's funny how I can feel so sunny,
Nothing to tie us blue-birds come up to guide us,
When you're beside me, we can fly.

Hey, Mister Wind, just keep us sailing,
High in the sky there's no curtailling our fun;
So everybody come on, hey you on the ground,
Take a look up and see what we've found.

We Can Fly. Hey everybody on the ground, let's fly.
I'VE GOT A FEELING

I've got a feeling, a feeling deep inside, oh yeah,
Oh please believe me I'd hate to miss the train, oh yeah,
I've got a feeling that keeps me on my toes, oh yeah,

(should)

D A D A D A

I've got a feeling I can't hide, oh no, (no)
I won't be late again, oh no,
I think that everybody knows, oh yeah,

D A D A A7

I've got a feeling, yeah!

Yeah, I've got a feeling, yeah!

1. D
2. D

Yeah, I've got a feeling, yeah!

G7

All these years I've been wandering around

wondering how come nobody told me all that I was looking for was

somebody who looked like you...
SUICIDE IS PAINLESS

Moderately (Folk-Gospel Feeling)

Through early morning fog I see
visions of the things to be
the pains that are withheld for me
I realize and I can see,

Suicide Is Painless, it brings on many changes
and I can take or leave it if I please.

And you can do the same thing if you please.

2. Try to find a way to make
All our little joys relate
Without that ever present hate
But now I know that it's too late.
And, Chorus

3. The game of life is hard to play,
I'm going to lose it anyway,
The losing card I'll someday lay
So this is all I have to say,
That: Chorus

4. The only way to win, is cheat
And lay it down before I'm beat,
And to another give a seat
For that's the only painless feat.
'Cause: Chorus

5. The sword of time will pierce our skins,
It doesn't hurt when it begins,
But as it works it's way on in,
The pain grows stronger, watch it grin.
For: Chorus

6. A brave man once requested me
To answer questions that are key,
Is it to be or not to be
And I replied: "Oh, why ask me?"
'Cause: Chorus
Every Night

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

VERSE

F7

Ev’ry night I just want to go out,—get out of my head.
Ev’ry day I lean on a lamp-post,—I’m wasting my time.

F7

Ev’ry day I don’t want to get up,—get out of my bed.
Ev’ry night I lay on a pillow,—I’m resting my mind.
Ev’ry night I want to Ev’ry morning brings a

Cm G7 C

play out new day And ev’ry day I want to do—oo—oo—oo,
And ev’ry night that day is through oo—oo—oo,
But to-night I just want to

Gm7 C N.C.

stay in and be with you, And be with you.

CHORUS

F

Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

D.C. and fade on Chorus

G7
Stay, that we may see the sun set.
Di...in-mo-ve the six...ce ro.

Stay, that we may see it rise.
Per me tu res-te-vai.

Stay, that I may hold you near me.
Know...a ques-ti mon-li cie lo.
Che...the soft-ness of your eyes.
We...mai piu ci las-ce-vo.

C
G
Am7-5
(D base)

Here, my heart is yours for-ev-er.
Di...e dil-lo al mon-do in-te- ro.

Am7
D7

To Interlude

Stay, and share a life of love with me.
Che...mai piu tu mi fa-vai sof-frir.

Night-time is lone-ly and day nev-er seems to end
Qui sei to-rna-la las-cias-ti il gran ci-lu
Qui tra i vi-

Gm
Cm7
F7

out of my arms.
When I can hold you the

G
Em7-5
A7

world is a magi-ce place.
Sun-shine and laug-h ter and love, shin-ing from your

Ebb
Em7-5
A7

face. For me, there's no place for you but my arms.
Gra-zie m'ai ri por- da tu la tu la

D
Em7
Fm6

(Em base)
COCO

Dm7  D♭dim  Em7  C  Am (sus4)  (3)  Dm7

Co - co,  Co - co,  Hop - ing too high,  Fell down from the

G9  Dm7  Cmaj9

sky,  And start - ed to cry:  It's the end of Co - co,  Co - co.

Em7  C  Am (sus4)  (3)  Dm7  G7 (sus4)  C maj7  F  C

Where is a friend to trust and de - pend up - on?  Scan the

Dm7/G  G7  Cmaj7/G (add 6)  Dm7/G  G7

kils;  rake the sky;  But your search - ing won't end till you

E7  +5  §5  Gm6/A  A7  Dm7  D♭dim  Em7  C

try  To learn to,  turn to Some - one who's

dm7/G  (3)  Dm7  Cdim/G  Cmaj7

called  Co - co,  Co - co,  Co - co.
MARTA
Rambling Rose Of The Wildwood

English Lyric by L. WOLFE GILBERT
Or. Arr. by T. Kahan

Andante Moderato

REFRAIN

Mart-ta ramb-ling rose of the wild-wood
Mart-ta ca-pul-li-to de ro-sa

-Mart-ta

—with your fra-gran-ced-vine
-del jar-din lin-da flor

Mart-ta

Rose—bud of the days of my
DI-me que fe-li-es ma-ri-

child-hood watched you bloom in the wild-wood and I hoped you’d be mine
po-sa en tu ca-li-s se po-sa a li-bar tu dul-sor?

Mart-ta

Mart-ta: en tus cla-ras pu-pi-las

-Mart-ta

spark-ling like each dew-drop at dawn
bri-llo una au-ron-de a-mor

-Mart-ta

Mart-ta:

when I look for your love-light I a-wake with a sligh
en-tus o-jos azu-les dei-ne fa-ble can-dor

-Mart-ta

-Mart-ta

And I find you are gone.

Ve-o-o-me-llos a-dios.
ROSE ROOM

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
ART HICKMAN

Medium Slow

Chorus, Slowly

In sunny Roseland, where summer breezes are playing,
Where the honeybees are "A-May-ing,"
There all the roses are swaying,
Dancing while the meadow brook flows.
The moon when shining is more than ever designing,
For 'tis ever then I am pinning,
-- to be sweetly reclining, Somewhere in Roseland,
Beside a beautiful rose. In sunny rose.
"Hush-a-bye, Ma Baby"

Music from an Original Melody by John Valentine Kappel
Arr. for piano by Frederic Knight Logan

Lyric by J.R. Shannon
(ASCAP)

Dreamily

Hush-a-bye, ma baby, slumber-time is comin' soon; Rest yo' head up-

on my breast while Mom-my hums a tune; The sand-man is call-in' where

shadows are fall-in', While the soft breezes sigh as in days long gone by.

'Way down in Miss-sou-ri where I heard this melody,

When I was a little child on my Mom-my's knee; The

old folks were hum-min'; Their banjos were strum-min' So

sweet and low.
GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE

Lyric by
HARRY RUBY

Music by
RUBE BLOOM

Moderato

Refrain Rhythmically, but not fast

Fm7 Bl7 Ekmaj7 C7 Fm G7 Cm G7 F7 Cm

I don't believe in frettin' and grievin' Why mess around with strife I never

Living I find is best when your mind is keen as a carving knife I'm crazy

Abm Eb Cm Fm7 C9 F7 Faug Bl9 Fm7

Someer was cut out to stop and strut out, GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE! I

zy about sleep, can't do without sleep, GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE!

Bl7 Ekmaj7 C7 Fm G7 Cm G7 Bl7 Cm

find it pleasant din ing on pheasant Those things roll off my knife, Just serve

love to whittle and play a little tune on a ten cent fife I don't

Abm Eb Cm Fm7 Bl7 Eb

me tomatoes and mashed potatoes, GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE

aim to worry, hustle or hurry, GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE

Fm7 Bl9 Eb Fm7 Bl9 Eb

cottage small is all I'm after, Not one that's spacious and wide

greet the dawn when I awaken The sky is clear up above

Fr G7-9 Cm Cm7 F9 Fm7 Bl7 Fm7

house that rings with joy and laughter And the ones you love inside

Some like my scrambled eggs and bacon Served by someone that I love

Life

Bl7 Ekmaj7 C7 Fm G7 Cm G7 Bl7 Cm

like the high road, I like the low road, Free from the care and strife

Sounds corn

could be thrilling with one who's willing to be a farmer's wife

ying me pap. py would make me happy I GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE!

Abm Eb Cm Fm7 Bl7 Eb Ebdim2
"SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC"

By IRVING BERLIN

CHORUS

Soft lights and sweet music, And

you in my arms,

Soft lights and sweet melody,

Will bring you closer to me;

Chopin and pale moonlight, Reveal all your charms,

So give me velvet lights and sweet music, And you in my arms.

Hey, Lit-tle Wom-an, please make up your mind you've got to come in-to my world and leave your world be-hind. Come on now! Na na na na na na na na na na na na na

come down from that cloud, girl, and leave your world be-hind.

When you're with me I feel sun shine e-ven when I'm stand-ing when you're walk-ing down a bus-y street and in the rain. Some-thing hap-pens that I can't ex-plain when I hear your name, But you can't walk-ing with you there? That's help it that you're al-ways chasing rain-bows in your mind. There's so how it is in my world, girl, you're with me all the time. Why don't you [1. D ] [2. D ]
much I want to say to you and there's so lit-tle time.

come in-to my world and leave your world be-"hind?"
LOVE SO FINE

Lyrics by
TONY ASHER

Music by
ROGER NICHOLS

Bossa Nova tempo

Promise me you will be by my side through thick and thin.
Make a vow here and now, you will always be my own.

Tell me you will stay we can let our love begin.
In return, take this heart of mine.

Just remember you'll never find a heart so kind or another love so fine.

Moderately slow swinging

Never before was I free to fall for anyone, Never before could I see it all within view.

Now there's you.
You Wanted Someone To Play With
(I Wanted Someone To Love)

Chorus

I know that YOU WANTED SOMEONE TO PLAY WITH, While

I wanted someone to love; Then you made me

feel that your love was real, The love that I always dreamed of. And then you laughed when I cried for your kiss

es, To me they meant Heaven above; For

YOU WANTED SOMEONE TO PLAY WITH, While I wanted

some one to love. For love.
I'M COMING HOME

Lyric and Music by
LES REED and BARRY MASON

Moderato

Eb    Fm7 (Eb bass)    Fm7 (Eb bass) Bb7
I'm com - ing home to your lov - in' heart. I want you.

Eb    Eb+    Fm7 (Eb bass) Bb7 (sus 4) Bb7    Eb
one that I once threw a-way and broke a-part I got no-where to hide I want you.

C    C7
I need you A chance is all I'm ask - in' now I know it's true I made you cry then

Db    Fm    Fm7 (Bb bass) Bb7

must get back to you some - how So, I am com - ing home to you

Ab
like a fool I said good - bye Now I am com - ing home to you

F7    Bb    Bb7

"Cos I am no - thing with - out you May -

Yes life is no - thing with - out you May -

Eb    Ab    F7
be you found some - bo - dy new But I'm still

Ab
be you found some - bo - dy new But I'm still

Eb7

com - ing home to you Please let me
Come Dance With Me

Words by
GEORGE BLAKE

Music by
DICK LEIBERT

The lights may be low but the
night is a flame; COME DANCE WITH ME!
The flame starts to
grow, as you whisper my name, COME DANCE WITH ME!

float to the ceiling, my senses go reeling, Your smile is
wise; I thrill to a fabulous feeling. The world is mine.

The music enraptures and captures my heart; COME
DANCE WITH ME!

Your eyes tell the secret they wouldn't impart before.

So let's keep on dancing forever, I will never ask for more; Oh, my
darling, it's heaven on earth. When you dance with me.

(Guitar tab)
Watching The World Go By

Refrain

W A T C H I N G T H E W O R L D G O B Y ,
Under a sunny sky;
Strolling 'round the park on Sunday afternoon.
Oh, how the moments fly.

W A T C H I N G T H E W O R L D G O B Y :
When you're with your love, life is a beautiful tune.
Even if clouds are there.
Way up above.
For us the day is always fair, 'Cause we're in love.

Oth - ers may have some tears, Dar-ling, not you and I.
We'll spend years and years and years,

Luna Rossa
(Blushing Moon)

Words by
KERMIT GOELL
Italian Lyric by
V. DE CRESCENZO

Music by
A. VIAN

Moderately slow (with expression)

Refrain

Oh! LU-NA ROS-SA, you're out to-night,
A moon of red, in a sky of
E's LU-NA ROS-SA, me par-la'te,
Io te domando siss-fi-stie

while, Because I'm tell-ing a lie to-night,
And blus-ting moon, you
me, E me rispon-ne, Stro-cou so sa-`te,
C'cù nun ce sta ni-

know of it. Oh! LU-NA ROS-SA, you're smart at love,
You know I'm play-ing the part of
sciuna! Djo chiam-mo' nom-me pe te ve-da', Ma tut' a gen-te ca par-la' e

love, I try my hand at the art of love,
Just for the thrill and
Ri-spon-ne, E'tarde, che ono sa-pe-ti?
Ccù nun ce sta ni-

glow of it. LU-NA ROS-SA, For-give me, LU-NA ROS-SA,
sciuna! LU-NA ROS-SA, For the
Chi me ser-rà zin-co-re? LUNA

vows I made to-night, that are un-true, What else am I to do?
But blus-ing
ROS-SA, se 'e ghiu-ta l'a ta so-va sen-sa me oc-di,
Ejo di-co-

moon, there's a rea-son why The love I longed for, has passed me by,
And so I
cor-a cu-as-fe-ta me, For e bui co na sta-noi te-fre,
E pre-go' a-

play at the game, but I,
Im lone-ly, LU-NA ROS-SA, Oh! LUNA ROS-SA.
sen-te `te me se-da, C'cù nun ce sta ni sciuna. A LUNA sciuna!
WE COULD

By FELICE BRYANT

INTRO.

CHORUS

If an-y-one could

find the joy that true love brings a girl and boy, WE COULD,

WE COULD you and I

If an-y-one could ev-er say that

their true love was here to stay, WE COULD, WE COULD, you and I

When you're in my arms I know you're happy to be there And

just as long as I'm with you, I'm happy any-where IF an-y-one could

pray each night to thank the Lord 'cause all is right, WE COULD,

WE COULD, you and I
The Theme From
THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF THE BROTHERS GRIMM
A George Pal Production - Presented by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and Cinerama

By
BOB MERRILL

\[
\begin{align*}
Dm7 & \quad G7 \\
F & \quad E7 \\
C & \quad G7 \\
Bb & \quad Eb7 \\
Ab & \quad G7 \\
Dm7 & \quad G7
\end{align*}
\]
The Seventh Dawn

From the motion picture "The Seventh Dawn"

Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by EIZ ORTOLANI

I'll re-mem-ber when I feel long-ly,

The way you kissed me in the rain. And, dar-ling, I'll re-

mem-ber your gold-en laugh-ter, When-e-ver spring breaks

through a-gain; I'll be

near you when nights are mist-y. Or when the
dawn star comes shin-ing through; And I'll

find you, I'll be just a dream be-hind you,

- For my love will lead me to The Sev-enth Dawn and

you! I'll re-you!
THE GIFT OF LOVE

The gift of love is more than just receiving,
Something warm and wonderful, wonderful and wise.

The gift of love is almost past believing,
We have found it in each other's eyes.

Comes the time when autumn winds are blowing
And the leaves begin to fall;

We won't mind, no, not at all, while our hearts can still recall
That through the years in all the big and small ways,

We have shared for always the greatest gift of
Red Head

Moderato, with a lilt

They call her RED HEAD, Ev'ry body loves RED - HEAD.

RED - HEAD She's my best gal, my pal. When she's walkin' down the street, With her two little
dainty feet, Hes - i -tat - ing, syncopating,

That's the gal I'll soon be mat - ing. And when you look in - to her
two eyes of blue, You know that some - day she'll

always be - true. I love my RED HEAD, Ev - ry body loves

RED HEAD, I'll tell the world that she's my best gal. They call her gal.
IF YOU GO
SI TU PARTAIS

Refrain (with deep feeling)

IF YOU GO, if you love me no more, If I know,
Si un jour tu brisais notre amour,

that you want me no more, Then the sun would lose its light, And
tu pourrais pour toujours,

day turn into night, Night without stars, Deep night without stars.
on ces douceurs sans que tu chantes plus, leurs chaux éperdues.

IF YOU GO, if you leave me alone, If I know,
Si un jour tu brisais notre amour,

you're no longer my own, Winter would replace the Spring, The
tu pourrais sans retour,

birds no more would sing, This cannot be, Stay here with me, My heart would
e ce soir la fin de toute joie Reste avec moi, Or rien, chat

die, I know, If you should go.
cest - Jen mourrais si tu partais go.
"Billoppin"

BOOMPS-A-DAISY
Written and Composed by ANNETTE MILLS

Tempo di Valeta

Chorus

C G7 C Cm6 A+ A7 Dm7 A5

Hands knees and BOOMPS-A-DAISY! I like a bustle that bends.

Dm7 G7 Am7 Cm7

Hands knees and BOOMPS-A-DAISY!

G D7 G7 C

What is a BOOMP between friends? Hands

G7 C Gm6 A+ A7 Dm7 A7

knees Oh! don't be lazy Let's make the party a

Dm7 A7 Dm7 F Cdim C Gm6 A+ A7

Wow Now then hands knees and BOOMPS-A-DAISY

Dm7 G7 C G7 G7 F2 G2 C

Turn to your partner and bow, Bow-wow. -wow.
SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART

Refrain

SOME-WHERE IN YOUR HEART, try to find a place for me.

SOME-WHERE IN YOUR HEART, I won't care where it might be.

One lit-tle cor-ner may not mean so much to you, but one lit-tle cor-ner would be e-nough to see me through. Some-where in your dreams,

let my lips come close to you. Tho' they're on-ly dreams,

some-day they may all come true.

Is it so much to ask for such a ti-nny part? Won't you find a place for me,

SOME-WHERE IN YOUR HEART.
MAGIC TRUMPET

Moderately bright

by BERT KAEMPFERT

\[\text{Music notation image}\]
Rosanne

Refrain

I remember you, ROS-ANNE
When we met, my life began.

You are the silent song
That fills my soul with secret longing.

I remember you, ROS-ANNE.
When we kissed, the song began.

Bursting upon the world
In matchless melody.

But since our song was ended,
My world has never been the same;
I see your face before me,
I hear the echo of your name.
I'll never know another love,
Never look to skies above;
No one can take your place—Here in my heart ROS-ANNE.
GOLD AND SILVER WALTZ

Tempo di Valse

\[\text{Music notation image}\]
SHINY STOCKINGS
THE WABASH CANNON BALL

From the Rocky bound Atlantic to the wild Pacific shore
Great cities of importance are reached along its way
Chicago and Saint

South bound to the Isle of Labrador,
Louis, and Rock Island, they say,
Springfield and Decatur, and

known quite well by all.
"Tis the Western combination called the Wabash Cannon Ball.
Its the Western termination of the Wabash Cannon Ball.

Chorus, Moderately Bright

Then listen to the jingle, the tumble and the roar
Of the mighty rushing engine as she streams along the shore.
The mighty rushing engine, hear the bell and whistle call,

As you roll along in safety on the Wabash Cannon Ball.
Then Ball.
FEELIN'

Chorus

1. Feel-in' good, Feel-in' fine, Feel-in' groovy all the time, Ain't it
great, just to be Feel-in'.
Feel-in' lost, Feel-in' low, Feel-in' down, just to be Feel-in'.
helps to let you know, You're alive, be glad you're Feel-in'.
love for ev'ry one, Feels so good, thank God you're Feel-in'.

2. (Feel-in') loose, Feel-in' cool, Ev-en Feel-in' like a fool,
Up or
great, just to be Feel-in'.
Feel-in' rain, Feel-in' sun, Feel-in'

Once you pack it away, broth-er,
In your hands is your fate, broth-er,
broth-er, There's no time, so let your feel-ings roll a-cross your
broth-er, Just love, live, take your share, but make sure that you

mind. Feel-in' loved, Feel-in' warm, Feel it all before you're gone, Take a
give. Feel-in' good, Feel-in' fine, Feel-in' groovy all the time, Ain't it

breath, Touch a lock, Start Feel-in'.
great, just to be Feel-in'.

2. Feel-in'
(From Ross Hunter's "THOROUGHLY MODERN MILLIE" - A Universal Picture)

THE JEWISH WEDDING SONG
"Trinkt Le Chaim"

Words and Music by
SYLVIA NEUFELD

Am Dm Dm Am

Trinkt le chaim! Sis a chas-se ne Trinkt chaim mit a glie-zie vane.
Drink le chaim on this wed-ding night. Drink le chaim feast-ing has be-gun.

Am Dm E7 Am

Lo meer sin-gen Sis a sim-che. Lo meer tan-tzen fray-lich sol men-zai-ag ay ay
Peo-ple ming-ling. What a hap-py sight Hearts are sing-ing Bride and groom are one, mu-si-cians

C G7

Shpeelt kis mor-im far di mach-a-ton-im. di see-se tah-le.
Play for ev'ry one each young and old one See grand-PA's hap-py face

C E7 Am Dm

der shay-ner chus-sen Shpeelt sitar-ker as men sol nisht born_vos
and grand-ma's qui-et grace Play loud-ly so that no one hears

Dm B7 E7 F E7 Am

bay-de ma-mes goe-sen zeh-re treer-ren. Trinkt le chaim!
Both proud ma-mas shad-ding joy-ful tears Drinlk le chaim

Dm A7 Dm

Zagt a mar-zel-tov; macht a re-del vos drait sich on a suff-un As mix gliek-lich
dance and sing of love, make a cir-cle that turns and nev-er ends, and when there's laug-her

Am E7 Am Dm

-ver der bo-hen pelt Zingt le chaim Tuo der gan-toer veit!
no one's poor when he has friends. Drink le chaim wish them mar-elo-tov!

The end!
Sunny Days, Starry Nights

They make me love, love, love you in a million ways.
What weather for livin'.
What weather for lo ha ke o la hau o li he e i a me.
They make me love, love,
SUN-NY DAYS, STAR-RY NIGHTS
Look a' that sky those wonderful lights. Starry nights,
SUN-NY ways.

What weather for giving your heart away to me.
SUN-NY DAYS, STAR-RY NIGHTS
Look a' that sky those wonderful lights. Starry
SUN-NY ways.

They make me love, love,
SUN-NY days. They make me love, love,
SUN-NY ways.
Wolverton Mountain

Moderately

F Bb C7 Gm7

1. They say don't
2. All of my
5. I'm going

F Bb C7

go on Wolver tone Mount ain If you're

F

dreams are on Wolver tone Mount ain I want his

F

up on Wolver tone Mount ain It's too

C7 F C7

look ing for a wife 'Cause Clifton

dau ght er for my wife I'll
tone

lon e some down here be low It's just not

Bb C7 F Bb F

Clow ers has a pret ty young daugh ter He's might y

C7 F C7 F Bb F

cham crees and climb that mount ain Though Clifton

C7 F

to hide his daugh ter From, the

Bb C7

hand y with a gun and a knife:

F C7

one Chorus

C7 F Bb C7 F

loves her so:

F

Her ten der lips are sweet er than hon ey

F7 C Bb C7

And Wolver tone Mount ain pro streets her there

Bb C7

The bears and birds tell Clifton Clowers

Gm7 C7

If a stranger should wan der there 2. All of my

5. I'm go ing
Don’t Let The Rain Fall Down On Me

1. A rain - drop falls from the sky,

2. A tear - drop falls to the earth.

A heart beats softly as
in all this rain, what
about to die?

Was - ting a - lone at night,

Time heals sadness.

Waiting for the storm to pass a - way.

But this rain could turn my sorrow to madness.

Chorus

Don’t let the rain fall down on me oh, baby.

Don’t let it wash away my memory.

Oh

2. To new strings

Oh

Ah

Oh, baby.
NOW I KNOW

Words by
STANLEY JAY GELBER (ASCAP)
SCOTT ENGLISH (BMI)

Music by
JAMES LAST

NOW I KNOW why I've been lonely, NOW I
KNOW I needed you only, I was lost in the stars up above,
Till you gave me a world filled with love.

NOW I KNOW life is worth living
Loving you has made it so.
All this, and

more I never knew before, But thanks to you, darling, NOW I
KNOW.
All this, and more I never knew be-

fore, But thanks to you, darling, NOW I KNOW.
WINTER WORLD OF LOVE

Words and Music by
LES REED and
BARRY MAISON

Moderate

So let me take your hand and lead you through a snow-white land Oh, oh, oh,
We'll have the time to say such ten - der things be - fore each day Oh, oh, oh,

1. My love the days are cold - er, cause the nights are long - er

oh my love the year is old - er So let me hold you tight and
and then when love is strong - er Per - haps you'll give your heart and

while a - way this win - ter night oh, oh.
I see the fire-light in your eyes

Come kiss me now be - fore it dies.
We'll find a win - ter world of love 'Cause

love is warm - er in Dec - em - ber, My dar - ling stay here in my arms 'till

summer comes a - long. And in our winter world of love you'll

see we al - ways will re - mem - ber that as the snow lay on the ground we

found our winter world of love.

2. Be - found our winter world of love.

love.
Lullaby Of The Rain

Lyric by BARBS FURMAN
Slowly

Music by LOU RICCA

I love the pit-ter  pat-ter— I hear up on my win-dow pane

My trou-ble cease to mat-ter.

When I hear the LUL-La-BY OF THE RAIN

I've talked with ev-ry-flow-er

That blooms a-long the coun-try lane.

They're hap-py in a show-er— 'Cause they love the LUL-La-BY OF THE

RAIN.

Al-though the rain may be tee-ming

I'm co-zy and warm

And I catch up on my dream-ing

all dur-ing the storm

Some like their weath-er

sun-ny— Come cloudy days and they com-plain—

I know they think I'm

fun-ny

But I love the LUL-La-BY OF THE RAIN.
My Little Star
(Estellita)
MEXICAN SERENADE

English text by
CAROL RAVEN

Moderato

Though a million twinkle stars are shining,
Estrellita del lejano cielo
Watch for one alone,
Oh, little star of love, Shine up

Fa-tumque mi so-lor que sus-bes mi su-frir Bajaye
on my heart's unrest with tranquil light,
Dime si me quieras un poco Por que no

Rise, star of beauty qui-en my ar-dent thirst for love to-night
Dime si me quieras un poco Por que

Though a million twinkle stars were falling,
Estrellita del lejano cielo
Fires I'd never miss
If one fair star I loved, Shining

E-ver-more should flood my di-me si me quisieres en poco Por que yo no
GOODBYE, MY CONEY ISLAND BABY

Words and Music by
LES APPLEGATE

Good-bye, My Con-ey Is-land Be-by,— Fare-well my own true love, I'm gon-na go a-way and leave you,— Ne-ver to see you an-y-more. I'm goin' to sail up-on that fer-ry boat, Ne-ver to re-turn a-gain. So good-bye, fare-well, So long for ev-er, Good-bye, my Con-ey Isle,

Good-bye, my Con-ey Isle, Good-bye, my Con-ey Is-land Babe.
You Better Go Now

Music by
ROBERT GRAHAM

Refrain (slowly)

You better go now, because I like you much too much. You have a way with you.

You ought to know now, just why I like you very much. The night was gay with you.

There's the moon above,

And it gives my heart a lot of swing.

In your eyes there's love.

And the way I feel it must be spring.

So now, you have the lips I love to touch; you better go now,

You better go, because I like you much too much.
admiration society!

Now, I do not exaggerate, I think she's nothin' short of great.

She says, "That kind of flattery will get you any place with me." The way we carry on, it tends to just embarrass all our friends, And that is how we'll still be years from now! My baby and me. Oh we belong to a mutual admiration society. My baby and me!
Respectfully dedicated to the memory of Charles Lounsbery, whose legacy suggested this song

When I Leave The World Behind

By IRVING BERLIN

Voice (With expression)

I know a millionaire, who's burdened down with care, A load is on his mind. He's thinking of the day when he must pass away, And leave his wealth behind, I haven't any gold to leave when I grow old, Somehow it passed me by.

I'm very poor, but still I'll leave a precious will when I must say goodbye.

Chorus (With feeling)

I'll leave the sunshine to the flowers, I'll leave the springtime to the
trees; And to the old folks I'll leave the memories of a baby upon their knees I'll leave the nighttime to the dreamers, I'll leave the songbirds to the blind; I'll leave the moon above to those in love, WHEN I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND. WHEN

I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND. I'll leave the

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU

Day after day I'll always love you, Live just to say, I'll always love you, Dear one, your nearness is my treasure, Dear one, your kiss is rich as wine. And it's mine, yea it's mine the wonder of you,

Yours, love is yours because I love you. To you— I give my heart so madly, madly

beating— with every beat repeating I'll always love you so!
2001 SPACE ODYSSEY THEME
(From The Tone Poem "ALSO SPRACH ZARATHUSTRA")

Arranged by
HARRY DEXTER

By
RICHARD STRAUSS
Op.30

Maestoso $\mathfrak{f} = 60$

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{ff} \]

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

\[ \text{ff} \]

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{f} \]

\[ \text{F} \]

\[ \text{ff} \]
Laugh! Clown! Laugh!

E - ven tho' you're only make believ - ing, Laugh! Clown! Laugh! E - ven tho' some-thing in-side is griev - ing.

Laugh! Clown! Laugh! Don't let your heart grow too mel - low, just be a real Pun - chi - mel - lo, fel - low.

You're sup - posed to bright-en up a place and Laugh! Clown! Laugh! Paint a lot of smiles a - round your face and Laugh Clown.

don't frown. (Don't let the world know your sor - row,) Be a Pa - gli - sce - cio, Laugh! Clown! Laugh! (Jest in your "Ves - ti la giub - ba,"")
I'LL PAINT YOU A SONG

Medium Folk Style (With much feeling)

Gm
Fmaj7
Gm
F
Bbm
Fmaj7
F
Gm

I'm just a country boy,
there's lit-tle I can of-fer you,
Just rhymes and
Whose dreams have
me-lo-dies,
turned to sand,
are all I have to give.
But I've made friends with life.

Gm

(I look in)side your eyes,
and find a lit-tle girl,

Bbm

But if you'll close your eyes
some-where a-long her way.

F

and I can com-fort you.
If you'll just come with me,

Gm

and step in-side my world,
I'll take you by the hand.

C7

We'll find a

F

how to live.
I'll sing you a morn-ing
brand new day.

F

with laugh-ing blue-birds.
I'll sing you a mea-dow

Gm

with mar-a-bou low skies.
I'll sing you a fa-iry tale

C7

full of rib-bous and crepe pa-per words.

F

I'll sing you a pup-py dog

Fmaj7

with a pink tongue and big loy-jag eyes.

F

I'll sing you a rain-bow you can keep for your own.

F

I'll sing you a sun-set that glows all night long.

Gm

I'll sing you a

C7

morn-ing,

F

I'll paint you a song!

Bbm

I'll paint you a song!

F

I look in

C7

Won't you come a-long?
Half Your Heart

By HAL BLAIR and LOU DUGHI

VOICE

HALF YOUR HEART is all you give to me.

I taste the sorrow in your kiss.

Someone else still claims a part of you,

Will it always be like this?

I thought the past would soon disappear, and you'd belong to me.

But your heart's holding on to an old souvenir, and I can't fight a memory.

HALF YOUR HEART will go on hurting me,

We'd be much better off apart.

Leave me, darling, until you decide who gets more than HALF YOUR HEART.
HAwAII
(MAIN TITLE)
(From the United Artists Motion Picture, "HAwAII")

Lyric by
MACK DAVID

Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN

Gm7 C11 F6
I am Ha-wai-i, I am for-ev-er, I will

Dm G A
al-ways be kind to you. May gen-tle rain wash your

Eb Bbmaj7 Eb Dm Em7 E
cares far out to sea. Come, you dream-ers and dream with

A C7 C11 Gm7 C11 F6
me. I am Ha-wai-i, I am the flow-ers,

Dm Bb F6 Bbmaj7 Am C7 C11 C7
Whis-p'ring wa-ters en-chant-ed hours Come, you

Gm7
sigh-ers. come to for-ev-er I am Ha-wai-i,

C11 F6
I'll bring you love. I am Ha-love.
Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Yours Sensational

Refrain (flowing Forte tempus)

Yes, I've no proof
But you're sensational

No, I've no proof
But you're sensational

Fm7

When people say you're
But you're sensational

more or less a loof
But you're sensational

Ab7

I don't care
But you're sensational

Fm6

if you are called "The Fair Miss Frigid-air"

Em

'Cause you're sensational

Fm7

if you are known as Miss ter Frigid-air

Ab

'Cause you're sensational

B7

Making love is quite an art.

Abm

'Cause you're sensational

Gm

Making love is quite an art.

B7

What you require is the proper squire to

Ab

What you should meet is a maiden sweet to

B7

fire your heart,

C

And if you say that

Fm7 Fm6 B7 Fm7 B7 Fm7 B7 Fm7 B7 Fm7 B7

one fine day you'll let me come to call -

Gm

We'll have a ball

C7

one fine day you'd like to come to call -

Edim G7

We'll have a ball

Bb9

'Cause you're sensational

Edim Gm Gm Ab6 D

'Cause you're sensational

Gm

That's all, that's all, that's

Gm

sensational

Ab

That's all, that's all, that's

Cm

sensational

Bb9 Gm D7 B7

all, all,
YOUR SONG

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and
BERNIE TAUPIN

I'm not one of those who can easily slide,
I don't have much money but, I know it's not much but it's the best I can do.
I'd buy a big house where we both could live.
My gift is my song and it's for people like you, that keep it turned on.
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.
Recorded By UNION GAP On Columbia Records

YOUNG GIRL

Words and Music by JERRY FULLER

Eb
Dm
Eb
Dm

Young Girl, get out of my mind, my love for you is way out of line. Better run, girl, you're much too young, girl.

Cm7 F7 Ab Gb Bbmaj7

Charms of a woman,
perfume and make-up,
homeway to your mama,
You've kept the secret of your
You're just a baby in dis-
I'm sure she wonders where you

Bbmaj7 Cm7 F7 D7 Gm

You led me to believe you're old enough to
And though you know that it is wrong to be a-
Get out of here before have the time to

C7 Bb F7 Ab Gb

give me love and now it hurts to know the truth.
loned with me. That come on look is in your eyes.
change my mind. 'Cause I'm afraid we'll go too far.

Bb7

Oh. Young Girl, get out of my mind, my love for you is

Dm Cm7 F7 Ab Gb

way out of line. Better run, girl, you're much too young, girl.
WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

Words & Music by
JOHN LENNON &
PAUL McCARTNEY

Medium tempo

When I get old, er losing my hair.
I could be handy, mend-ing a fuse.
Send me a postcard, drop me a line.

Many years from now, will you still be sending me a
when your lights have gone, you can knit a sweater by the
stat-ing point of view, indicate precisely what you

valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine.
fire side, Sunday mornings, go for a ride.
mean to say, yours sincerely, wasting away.

If I'd been out, till quarter to three, would you lock the door,
during the garden digging the weeds, who could ask for more.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine for ever more.

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.

(Facet 1st)

2nd. Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight.
If it's not too dear.

You'll be older
(We shall scrimp and)

Ah

And if you

Grandchildren

Say the word on your knee I could stay with

Vera, Chuck and

Dave

Four.

(Ho!)

CODA
DIG A PONY

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately
(No chords)

A

Bm/F bass A

D/A bass A

F#m

I hi hi hi hi hi

{ Dig A Pony.

Feel the wind blow.

Well you can cel-e-brate an-y-thing you want,
Well you can ra-di-ate ev’ry-thing you are,
Well you can in-di-cate ev’ry-thing you see,

yes, you can

yes, you can

yes, you can

Ooh
A
Bm/F bass A
D/A bass A
F7m
I hi hi hi hi hi
I ni hi hi hi
I hi hi hi hi hi'm
do a road-bog.
roll a stone-eyed.
cold and lonely.

Well you can penetrate any place you go,
Well you can imitate ev'ry one you know,
Well you can syndicate any boat you row,
penetrate any place you go,
imitate ev'ry one you know,
syndicate any boat you row.

I told you so:

G 000
D
A
G 000
All I want is you.
ev'ry thing has got to

D
A
A\ma 9
be just like you want it to.

Because

D.S. \#3 times,
last time to \#Coda

(No chords)
Singalong Junk

By

PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

To Coda ♩

To Coda ♩

D.S. al Coda ♩
Hot As Sun

By

PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

To Coda

D.C. al Coda  Coda

Repeat ad lib and fade out
ACROSS THE UNIVERSE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Slowly

Words are flying out like endless rain into a paper cup. They
slither while, they pass, they slip away across the universe.

E♭

Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my open mind, pos-

Fm7  Abm  % E♭  Bb7

sessing and caressing me. Jai Guru Deva Om

Nothing's gonna change my world

Bb7  Ab  E♭

Nothing's gonna change my world

Nothing's gonna change my world

Gm

Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes,

Fm7  Bb7  E♭

That call me on and on across the universe, Thoughts meander like a restless

Gm  Fm7  Bb7

wind inside a letter box, they tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe.

Gm

Sounds of laughter shades of earth are ringing through my open views in-

Gm  Fm7

shines around me like a million suns, it calls me on and on across

Bb7

D.S. then skip from ♫ to ♪
Keep repeating till fade

E♭

the universe.

Jai Guru Deva
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words & Music by
KEITH REID &
GARY BROOKER

We skipped the Night fandango
And turned cartwheels cross the floor.
She said "There is no reason,
I was feeling kind of seasick,"
But I wandered through my playing cards
As the ceiling flew away.

But the crowd called out for more
And would not let her be
The room was humming
Who were leaving for the coast

We called out for another drink
And though my eyes were open
They might just have well been
As the miller told his tale

That her face at first just ghostly
Turned a whiter shade of pale
I MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF

Words and Music
by BOB CREWE
and BOB GAUDI

When I'm a-way from you,
I want so much to be

I know what to say and do,
The only love you see,

my courage disappears, (Ah hab) The words are on my lips,
to look good in your eyes, (Ah hab) Don't know if I'll get thru

When my composure slips,
being destroyed by you,

I Make A Fool Of Myself, Fool Of Myself.

Oh, little girl, How could you care, little
girl, You're unaware of the love

I
HELLO! MA BABY

Chorus, Moderately

Hello! Ma Baby, Hello! ma honey, Hello! ma rag-time gal,

Send me a kiss-ty wire, Baby my heart's on fire! If you refuse me,

Honey you'll lose me, Then you'll be left alone, Oh, baby, Telephone and
tell me I'm your own. Hello! hello! hello there own.
SONNY BOY

Words and Music by AL JOLSON, B. G. DE SYLVA, LEW BROWN and RAY HENDERSON

Climb up on my knee, Son-ny Boy; You're my dear-est prize, Son-ny Boy;

You are on-ly three, Son-ny Boy
Sent from out the skies, Son-ny Boy
You've no way of know-ing
Let me hold you near-er

There's no way of show-ing What you mean to me, Son-ny Boy.
One thing makes you dear-er: You've your mother's eyes, Son-ny Boy.

Refrain

When there are gray skies, I don't mind the gray skies,

You make them blue. Son-ny boy
Friends may for-sake me, Let them all for-sake me, You'll pull me

Through, Son-ny boy.
You're sent from Heav-en And

I know your worth; You've ma a heav-en For
me right here on earth! And then the angels grew lonely,

Promise you won't stray, dear, I love you so, Sonny

Took you 'cause they're lonely, Now I'm lonely too, Sonny

boy. boy.

EL CUMBANCHERO

A cumba, cumba, cumba cumbanchero

A bongo bongo bongo bongo sero

Pri-quiti que va sonando el cumbanchero bongo sero que se va

Bongo sero que se va

y sueña si el tambor, Biri-quití Bumbamba

y vuelva repicar biri-quití

- Bumbamba A va

CODA
Desmond had a barrow in the market place
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store
Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the singer in a band.
Desmond says to Molly girl I carry golden ring.
Molly stays at home and does her children lend a hand.
Molly takes it back to Molly waiting
Like your face and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.
At the door and as he gives it to her she begins to sing.
Pretty face and in the evening she still sings it with the band.
Ob-la-di  Ob-la-da  life goes on  bra-l-la
Ob-la-di  Ob-la-da  life goes on  la how the life goes on
life goes on... bras... la la how the life goes on...

In a couple of years they have

built a home sweet home

with a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones.

and if you want some fun take ob-la-di-blada.
Recorded By THE KINGSTON TRIO

NORWEGIAN WOOD
(This Bird Has Flown)

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

Slowly

I once had a girl, or should I say she once had me;

She showed me her room, isn't it good Norwegian wood. She

asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,
told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,

I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.
told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

To Coda

I sat on a rug binding my time, drinking her wine,
And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown,

We talked until two and then she said 'tis time for bed."
So I lit a fire, isn't it good Norwegian Wood.

To Coda

She
TICKET TO RIDE

Moderato

1. I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, Yeh! Yeh! The
   2. 3. said that living with me is bringing her down,
   For

   girl that's driving me mad is going away,

   she would never be free when I was around,

   Cm Ab Cm Db

   She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ride hide,

   She's got a ticket to ride but she don't care.

2. She

   I don't know why she's riding so high. She ought to

   think right, she ought to do right by me. Before she gets to saying goodbye,

   Bb Bb7

   She ought to think right, she ought to do right by me.

3. She

   My baby don't care. My baby don't
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words & Music by
JOHN LENNON &
PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

What would you do if I sang out of tune would you stand up and walk out on me?
What do I do when my love is a way (does it worry you to be a rose?)
Would you believe in a love at first sight yes I'm ever tain that it happens all the

E
B
F#m
B7

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try
How do I feel by the end of the day (are you sad?)
(What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell

B7
E
D
P
A

not to sing out of key Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
be cause you're on your own No you but I know it's mine Oh

E
D
A

Mm I get high with a little help from my friends Mm I'm gonna try

E
B7

with a little help from my friends
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love.
(Do you need anybody?) I just need someone to love.

(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love.
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love.

Oh I get by

with a little help from my friends
Mm I'm going by with a little help from my friends

Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
Yes I get by

with a little help from my friends with a little help from my friends
2. What's the use of memories that only bring you pain?

Why this bitter feeling that I never felt before?
Gone the magic spell of weddings at La Madeline.

Suddenly my Paris is a city full of lies.
What's the use of praying when there's nothing to believe?

Paris is a stranger in a cynical disguise.
When I build a dream world it's myself that I deceive. But

Refrain

1. Hide the gay facade —— The streets are cold and
2. Neon painted face, —— A meaningless em
3. Still he's everywhere, —— The light of my des

hard, ———— The shutters locked and barred, Irma La
brace, ———— A love that leaves no trace, Irma La
pair, ———— Whose love I long to share, Irma La

Douce, ——— no more. ——— 2. A ——— no more.
Douce ——— the

Coda

Just suppose a miracle could
bring him back again. I would light a hundred candles
in La Madeline. Just suppose I heard again the

echo of his voice. I would paint the boulevards and

Paris would rejoice. The Moulin Rouge will turn,

The courts will all adjourn

The day of his return.

Irma La Douce

will sing.

The fireworks

in the sky

The fourteenth

of July

And I will

hear him cry:

"Irma La Douce, my own!"
Namely You

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by GENE DE PAUL

You deserve a boy who will in—
Namely you.

One who'll love to raise, your chil-

I deserve, two arms to hold you.

With you all the way to love, honor and o-

And enfold you.

And I know just the one who'll do.

Love in a Home

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by GENE DE PAUL

You can tell when you open the door.

Tell if there's love in a home.

Almost feel you've been there before.

Come and stay for a while.

Clock seems to chime.

WELCOME, wherever you FORM.

Tell when there's love in a home.
Do It The Hard Way

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

I Could Write A Book

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS
If I Had My Druthers

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by GENE DE PAUL

If I had my druth-ers, it's druth-er have

1. IF I HAD MY DRUTHERS, it'd druth- er have my druth- ers than
   G    Am7    G
   C    Am7    C
   G    Am7    G

   y'ld druth- er bust the ac- co- mpa- nies, it's
   Bb  G  C  G
   Bb  G  C  G

   heart is o- ver- 'flow- in' for you,
   C  Am7  G
   C  Am7  G

   I HAD MY DRUTHERS, it's druth- er have
   G    Am7    G
   C    Am7    C
   G    Am7    G

   y'ld druth- er bust the ac- co- mpa- nies, it's
   Bb  G  C  G
   Bb  G  C  G

   heart is o- ver- 'flow- in' for you,
   C  Am7  G
   C  Am7  G

Jubilation T. Compone

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by GENE DE PAUL

Verse

1. When we fought the Yank-ees and an- ni- hu- la- tion was near,
   G    Dm7    G
   G    Dm7    G
   G    Dm7    G

   Who was there to lead the charge that took us safe to the rear?

2. When we al-most had 'em but the is-sue still was in doubt,
   G    Dm7    G
   G    Dm7    G
   G    Dm7    G

   Who sug-gest-ed the re-treat that turned it in to a rout?

3. With our am-mu-ni-tion gone and faced with ut-ter de-feat,
   G    Dm7    G
   G    Dm7    G
   G    Dm7    G

   Who was it that burned the crops and left us noth-in' to eat?

Why it wuz JU-BI-LA-TION T. CORN-PONE,

Why it wuz JU-BI-LA-TION T. CORN-PONE,

Why it wuz JU-BI-LA-TION T. CORN-PONE,

Old "Toot-Your-Ow'n Horn-pone",

Old "Tat-tered and Torn-pone",

Old "Sep-tem-ber Morn-pone",

CORN-PONE A man who knew no fear,

CORN-PONE He kept us hid-in' out,

CORN-PONE The pants blown off his seat.
I Feel Pretty

Words by Stephen Sondheim and Leonard Bernstein
Music by Leonard Bernstein

from "West Side Story"

I feel pretty, oh, so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and bright!
And I pity any girl who isn't me tonight.

I feel charming, oh, so charming,
It's alarming how charming I feel.
And so pretty that I hardly can believe I'm real.

See the pretty girl in that mirror there.
Who can that attractive girl be?

Such a pretty face, such a pretty dress,
such a pretty smile, such a pretty me!

I feel stunning, and entrancing.
Feel like running and dancing for joy,
For I'm loved by a pretty, wonderful boy!

I feel
"New Girl In Town"

It's Good To Be Alive

Words and Music by BOB MERRILL

The brightest peppers Valentine has nothin' on this heart of mine.
In spite of me, it's singin' "Gee, it's good to be alive!"
I figgered me a hopeless case.
I thought a smile would break my face.
But all along I figgered wrong.
It's good to be alive.

Just like a clock, I'd tick and tock.
But nothin' was a kick
But now I'm glad I'm livin' 'cause I know what makes me tick.
Life never seemed so sweet before, like

All the world's a candy store.
And tho' it's been there all the time, I'm like a kid who found a dime, it's all for me.
It's good to be alive.

The live.

MY GUY'S COME BACK

Moderate

Some-thin's cook-in' that rates an ov-a-tion. But that I'm in a roll the car out, we got ta get movin', Hang a star out, my

state of e-sa-tion, Call the press in, I've got a quota-tion. Tell the Nation, My Guy is a groov-in' When we are out we really get groovin'. Life's im-provin'.

GUY'S COME BACK. No more Tell that blues for me. No, no more to-day is

No more Just good news for me. Just good news
the day. Got my feature man and we're on
in store. So our way Hal-le-in-jaa MY GUY'S COME BACK.
It's You

From the Musical Comedy
"The Music Man"

By MEREDITH WILLSON

SAYONARA

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN
Ca, C'est L'Amour
Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

When suddenly you sight someone for whom you yearn,
Ca, c'est l'amour.

And when to your delight she loves you in turn,
Ca, c'est l'amour.

Then dawns a dreary day, Your darling goes away
And all is over, you are sure.

But oh, when she returns And loves you as before,
You take her in your lonely arms and want her even more,
Ca, c'est l'amour.

It Must Be Me

Music by
Leonard Bernstein

My master told me, that men are loving-kind; Yet now he hold me, ill used and sad of mind. There must be kindness I cannot see.

My master told me, that life is warm and good. It deals more coldly Than I had dreamt it would. There must be sunlight I cannot see.

It must be me, It must be me.
An ordinary couple

An ordinary couple is all we'll ever be, For all I want of living is to keep you close to me, To laugh and weep to gather. While time goes on its flight.

To kiss you every morning and every night. We'll meet our daily problems, and rest when day is done. Our arms around each other in the fading sun. An ordinary couple, a-

cross the years we'll ride. Our arms around each other and our children by our side. Our arms around each other...
High on a hill was a lonely goatherd, lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di
lay-ee o-di, loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd,
lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o. Folks in a town that was quite remote, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o. Lust-y and clear from the goatherd's throat heard: lay-ee o-di lay-ee o-di o. O ho!
lay-dee o-di lee-o, hod-l o-di lee-o, O ho!
lay-dee o-di lee-o, hod-l o-di lee-o, avy! A

Prince on the bridge of a castle moat, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o. Men on a road, with a load to tote, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o.
Men, in the midst of a table d'hote, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o. Men, drinking beer with the foam a-float, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o.
O ho, lay-dee o-di lee-o, O ho, lay-dee o-di avy! O ho, lay-dee o-di lee-o, hod-l o-di lee-o, avy!

One little girl, in a pale pink coat, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o.
Soon her ma-ma, with a gleaming glow, heard: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di lay-ee o.

What a duet for a girl and goat-herd: lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o.

O-ho, lay-dee o-di lee o, O-ho, lay-dee o-di ay!

O-ho, lay-dee o-di lee o, hod-l-o-di lee o ay!

Happy are they, lay-lee o lay-lee lee o! O lay-lee o lay-lee lay-lee o.

Soon the duet will become a trio, lay-ee o-di, lay-ee o-di o.

Words by
HAROLD ADAMSON

Around The World.

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG

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

Words and Music by HAROLD ROME

That ring on the finger, That little golden band,
That's next to the pink-y on a well dressed left hand. From the day she is born, Ev'ry girl is aiming
for That life re-ar-ranger, That last name-
2. That world pop-u-lar-ter, That in-law cre-
 changed. That ring on the fin-ger from the jew-’ly store. -
That ring on the fin-ger from the jew-’ly store. -
That bliss ad-ver-tiser, That kiss legal-
That bache-lor kil-ler. That dou-ble bed-
i-zer. That ring on the fin-ger from the jew-’ly store. -
That fil ler. That ring on the fin-ger from the jew-’ly store. -

Rose Lovejoy Of Paradise Alley

A little bit of ribbon, A little bit of lace; The
mir-a-cl-e a smile is up-on a pre-tty race; Two
arms to keep the night out and warm you for a spell; Oh,
what can you buy half as sweet as you sell? Rose
Love-joy of Par-a-dise Al-ley. The lone-ly man's
Are You Ready, Gyp Watson?

Words and Music by HAROLD ROME

Are you ready, Gyp Watson?

Are you ready for to die?

Gyp Watson, For that last big round-up in the sky?

In just No more You'll be

one day, Gyp Watson,

workies, Gyp Watson,

hang, Gyp Watson,

In just one day you must

No more workies no more

You'll be hang till you're

guine pain blue

You'll be swinging

Where you're going

But remember

high above us, As we

soon forever, Our sad

as you dangle, That it

all wave goodbye from below!

loss will be the devil's gain.

hurts us more than it does

Are you you!
Fair Warning

Words and Music by HAROLD ROME

When fickle fancy calls me, then I've got to go.
My heart's as free as any silver clouds that blow.

No earthly use in holding me for now you know. Fair warning!

When fickle fancy tells me time to travel on, I'll be a memory before you know I'm gone.
You'll find I'm not the kind to build your hopes upon. Fair warning!

I'm free, free, free as the evening breeze,
Changeable as the sky.

I go, go, go when and where I please,
Never there to say goodbye.

The Good Lord made me with an ever-rov ing heart, I'll never linger till love's magic falls apart.
I'll trade November's embers for an April start, And may—
I Say Hello

Words and music by HAROLD ROMIL

I say "Hello," I don't mean, "Hello."
I mean "Oh, how I could have loved you!"
And yet all the while my arms are aching to take you,
Hold you! I say "Good-bye," I don't mean, "Good-bye."
I mean, "Darling, why must I go?"
Oh, how I could have loved you!
Now you'll never know...
Oh, how I could have loved you so!
Once too long a go.

"Daddy Dave A Xons"
Every Once In A While

Words and Music by HAROLD ROMER

Refrain

Ev'ry once in a while,
Ev'ry once in a while,
Ev'ry once in a while,

Fel-la's got to bust out,
Shoot the whole dang pile.

Ev'ry once in a while,
Ev'ry once in a while,
Ev'ry once in a while,
Got ta shake the dust out,
Make the devil smile.

Ev'ry once in a while,
Ev'ry once in a while,

Get ta clean the rust out,
Get to feeling sewed up,

Head for hell in style!

Time for fun!

I Know Your Kind

Words and Music by HAROLD ROMER

Refrain

I know your kind.
Oh, I know your kind.

I know the feeling.

You try to conceal.

Beneath that casual air,
That look of "Oh I don't care,"
Your eyes may
Don't talk, don't try. Don't fumble for words that lie. No use pretending.

You can't be that blind. Give in and let yourself go. Release that fire below!

You must, you will! I know your kind. I know your kind.

"Destry Rides Again" Hoop De Dingle Words and Music by HAROLD ROME

Refrain (with vim and vigor)

Hoop de dingle doodle, ay-de-o-de-dy.
Hoop de 'dingle, doodle-dee, doodle-dee.
Hoop de dingle, doodle ay-de-o-de-dy. The terror of the plains, that's

1. I'm an  me!
LOVELY LOVER

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON
From the Musical Play "LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTERS"
Lyric by LIONEL BART

Love-ly lov-er, Fa-la-la-la, Fa-la-la-la, Love-ly lov-er.
Fa-la-la-la, These are the things you are, (La la Fa-la-la) Love-ly lov-er.

Heigh-lack-a-day, Heigh-lack-a-day, Love-ly lov-er, Heigh-lack-a-day,

Don’t ever go a-way! (Lover boy lover) Where do the words to describe you exist? For the only phrase inside my foolish head is

This (You’re my honey you’re my) Love-ly lov-er, Fa-la-la-la, Fa-la-la-la,

Fa-la-la-la, Love-ly lov-er, Fa-la-la-la, These are the things you are, (Fa-la la la Fa-la-la)

Lyric by LIONEL BART

Lock Up Your Daughters

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON

1. Lock up your daugh-ters! Spring’s in the air!
2. Lock up your daugh-ters! Safe-ly at home!

Lock up your daugh-ters! For wed-ding rings are rare.
Lock up your daugh-ters! Where fan-cy can not roam.

You’d be a-mazed at the things they can delve in-to if they are not
Whether your daugh-ter is pret-ty or plain. When she’s been kissed she’ll want

in be-fore twelve. Wind ev’ry clock up, and you’d bet-ter lock up your

kiss-ing a-gain.

Daugh-ters now! Fa-thers! Lock up your
Daugh-ters now!
When Does The Ravishing Begin?

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON

Lyric by LIONEL BART

From the Musical Play 'LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTERS'

Dm7 G7 C E7 Em

When does the ravish-ing be-gin? You could burst me with a pin, so much sin I'm hold-ing in!

C

Men, come and catch a sit-ting hen, who is con-tem-plat-ing

Dm7 G7 C

when does the ravish-ing be-gin! Lor! Must I wait in this state for the pret-ty fel-low, Or il-lu-strate what they made him a pret-ty fel-low soon for the fel-low has me weak at the thought of the sport, And the fel-low has me

Dm7 A7 Dm7 G7 E7 Am

for? I've a mind to in-cline to the pret-ty fel-low more and more! Oh, neck and a mild as a child, 'Til the fel-low has no check to check! Oh.

Dm7 G7 C

When does the ravish-ing be-gin? Tho' my smile is coy and win-some, it's fix-ing in a grin, I'm in his grip, but he will not take a lib-er-ty! Oh, When does the ravish-ing be-gin? Tho' my smile is coy and win-some, it's fix-ing in a grin, I'm in his grip, but he will not take a lib-er-ty! Oh,

Dm7 G7 C

When, when, when, When does the ravish-ing be-gin?

I’LL BE THERE

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON

Lyric by LIONEL BART

Dm7 G7 C E7 Em

Like a ghost sent to plague you, I'll be there, When you're most bent with a-gue, I'll be there, And it's no use your schem-ing to es-sure, I'll be there,

A7 Dm7 G7 G7b9 F

call for the ward-er I'll be there, Should you prove your re-pen-tance, and they shal-l

C Cdim C Cdim Am7 Dm7 C F

sape me when you're dream-ing, I'll be there in your dreams, I'll be there. When you then cut short your sen-tence, I'll be there with the axe! I'll be there. (She'll be there)
Lost

Lyric by Anne Croswell
Music by Lee Pockriss
From "The Importance of Being Earnest"

I'm lost— as any fool can tell.
How I need you to be beside me,
How I need you to gently guide me.

You smile, and time stands still while.
For I behold a work of art,
I long to speak but how to start,
When I've just lost my heart.

Perfection

Lyric by Anne Croswell
Music by Lee Pockriss
From "The Importance of Being Earnest"

I wouldn't say you're charming, delightful, or disarming.
I wouldn't say beguiling describes the way you're smiling.
I'd find a phrase that best conveys perfection.

The Mona Lisa may thrill me,
The Venus may chill me,
But they grow pale when you come in to view.
How could I ever hope to capture a synonym for rapture,
For words are quite insufficient,
When one is reaching for the moon.
I'd simply say I worship perfection.
Words by LEE ADAMS
From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDIE" CHARLES STROUSE

Kids!

Music by CHARLES STROUSE

I don't know what's wrong with these KIDS today!

1. Who can understand anything they say?
2. Even I don't understand what they say!
3. They are so obnoxious and so immature.

Noisy, crazy, sloppy lazy losers.
I don't see why anybody wants 'em!

While we're on the subject: KIDS! You can talk and talk till your face is blue!

2. Why are they so dreadful?
KIDS! They are just impossible to control!

KIDS! But they still do just what they want to do!
KIDS! With their awful clothes and their rock and roll!

Why can't they be like we were, Perfect in every way? What's the matter with KIDS today?

Rosie

Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Everything is rose-y, When I'm with my RO-SIE, With a girl like...

RO-SIE, How could I be blue? Hand in hand we'll mo-sey...

Me and little RO-SIE, We will be so co-zy by a fire, built for two.

Oh! I once heard a poem that goes: "A rose is a rose, is a rose.

Well, I don't agree, take it from me. There's one rose sweeter than any that grows. And that's my RO-SIE. I'm so glad she chose me. Life is one sweet beautiful song to me.

G7 Gm7 C7 Fm17 F6 Am7 Gm7 C7
A Handbag Is Not A Proper Mother

Words by ANNE CROSWELL
Music by LEE POCKRISS

From "ERNEST IN LOVE," a new musical based on Oscar Wilde's "The Importance Of Being Earnest"

HAND-BAG IS NOT A PROP-E-R MOTHER, Not a prop-e-r moth-er, not a prop-e-r moth-er.

(1. Would you kind-ly ad-vise me, in one way or an-
other. I sug-gest you find an-o-ther moth-er soon.)

(2. Would it help if I told you I have a young-
broth-er. I fear young-er broth-ers rare-ly are a boon.)

cloak-room, a cloak-room is not a prop-e-r fa-ther, Not a prop-e-r fa-ther.

(1. Would you
2. Is
(Lady B)

kind-ly ad-vise me, I hate to be a broth-er. I sug-

(Lady B)

(gest you find a fa-ther rather soon.

(Lady B)

La-dy Brack-nell, won't you kind-ly re-consid-er? Nev-er no

La-dy Brack-nell, aren't you be-ing ra-ther frig-id? Frig-id, not

(Lady B)

nev-er. But you know your daugh-ter wants to mar-
y. Mis-ter Worth-ing,

I, sir. You could sure ly bend your rules a lit-tle. Where my daugh-
ter

she can't mar-
y, I for-bid her. Nev-er! No nev-er. Not to

(Lady B) I am a moth-er, first and

you. For A HAND-BAG, A HAND-BAG IS NOT A PROP-E-R MOTHER, Not a

prop-e-r moth-er, not a prop-e-r moth-er. But this pas-sion with-

(Lady B)

fa me, I sim-ply can-not smoth-er. Then you bet-ter find an-o-ther moth-er,

find an-o-ther moth-er. Bet-ter find an-o-ther moth-er soon.

Good day, Mis-ter Worth-ing!
A Wicked Man

Lyric by From "ERNEST IN LOVE," a new musical based on Oscar Wilde's Music by ANNE CROSWELL "The Importance Of Being Earnest" LEE FOCKRISST

1. I hope he looks so dev'lish that I almost faint away; I
2. I hope he owns a Roman villa and a French château; And
3. I hope he's most experienced and that his past has been So

hope that he will kiss me without asking if he may. I hope he measures has a yearly income of a million pounds or so. And yet he should live absolutely Lindsay, it would turn a Don Juan green. For each blue-blooded

ten feet tall, with shoulders I can't span. But most of all, I hope he is simply, yes, as only rich men can. But most of all, I hope he is A

Eng'lish girl, since England first began, Has lived her whole life just to meet

Past Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 I've never

A WICKED MAN.

And yet he's in my every
dream.

My every dream,

My every plan Is just to

meet A WICKED MAN

A WICKED MAN.

A lovely dream, a lovely plan, a lovely
theme, I'd love to know A WICKED MAN.
One Last Kiss

Words by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STROUSE
From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDIE"

Oh, ONE LAST KISS, oh, ba-by, ONE LAST KISS, It nev-er felt like this, oh, ba-by, not like this you know I need your love. Oh! Oh!

Oh! Give me ONE LAST KISS!
Oh, one more time, oh, ba-by, one more time, You make me feel sub-lime, oh, ba-by, it's sub-lime, you know I need your love. Oh! Oh! Oh! Give me ONE LAST KISS!

Darling, it is-nt right, why must we say good-night? Don't let me go like this. Ba-by, I need you so but if I have to go, just give me ONE LAST KISS! Oh, ONE LAST KISS! Oh, ba-by, ONE LAST KISS, It nev-er felt like this, oh, ba-by, not like this, you know I need your love. Oh! Oh!

Oh! Give me ONE LAST KISS!

Baby, Talk To Me

Words by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Talk To Me, ba-by, won't you talk to me? I don't care what you say. BA-BY, TALK TO ME.

Must you be oh, so far a-way from me? It seems all wrong this way, talk to me. And if you miss me, tell me so. Are you lone-ly? Tell me so; Say you love me, tell me so. Hon-ey, let me know. Talk To Me, till I press you close to me, Then you'll see we won't have to talk at all.
By

MEREDITH WILLSON

I'll Never Say No

From the Broadway Musical "The Unsinkable Molly Brown"

(2nd time for duet)
(111)

I'll Never Say No to you.

What ever you say or do, If you ask me to wait for a

life-time. You know I'll gladly wait for a life-time or

two just to look at you. I'll smile, when you say "Be

glad", I'll weep, If you want me sad. To-

day is to-morrow if you want it so.

I'll stay or I'll go, But I'll

Never Say No.
If I Knew

By MEREDITH WILLSON
From the Broadway Musical "The Unsinkable Molly Brown"

Voice  Edim  Bb7  Fdim

If I Knew what the nightingale sings in her song.

If I Knew why the meadow is sweet all day long.

If I Knew how the mockingbird trills to his dove his sad sweet secret of love.

Then I'd know how the mountain top reaches so high.

Then I'd know how the moonlight softens a sigh.

Then I'd know how the ramblers bloom as they do. And at last I'd know the secret of you, of you, At last I'd know the secret of you.
Little Tin Box

Lyric by SHELDON HARNICK (From The New Musical "Fiorello") JERRY BOCK

Allegretto con brio

Mister

("X" may we ask you a question? It's amazing, is it not? That the city pays you slightly less than fifty bucks a week, yet you've purchased a private yacht. I am positive your honor must be joking.

Any working man could do what I have done. For a month or two I simply gave up smoking. And I put my extra pennies one by one)

LITTLE TIN BOX

There is nothing unorthodox about a LITTLE TIN BOX

LITTLE TIN BOX

There is honor and purity lots of security in a LITTLE TIN BOX.

In a LITTLE TIN BOX

In a LITTLE TIN BOX

In a LITTLE TIN BOX
Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Follow Me

Far from day, far from night, Out of time, out of
sight, In between earth and sea We shall fly. Follow
me, Dry the rain, Warm the snow, Where the winds neve-
go, Follow me, follow me, follow me

To a cave by a sapphire shore, Where well
walk through an emerald door And for thousands of breathless
ever more Here life you shall be.
Only you, only I, World, fare well; world, good-
bye. To our home 'neath the sea We shall fly, follow
me, follow me, follow me, follow me

How To Handle A Woman

How to handle a woman, There's a
way, said a wise old man. A way known by ev-
ery
woman since the whole rigmarole began. "Do I
flatten her?" I begged him answer. "Do I threat-
en or ca-jole or
plead? Do I brood or play the gay romancer?" Said he.

smiling. "No, indeed." How to handle a woman, Mark me well. I will tell you, sir. "The way to handle a woman is to love her."


SIDEWALK BLUES
(by Walter Melrose & 'Jelly Roll' Morton)

gone And I got the blues It sure is awful to be lone-home like me worried, weary up in a tree That's way on the sly didn't say why never even kissed me good-bye That's why you can hear me say night and day.

Where can my baby be I roam the streets every where. Look here and there, won' ring why he gave me the air Good streets like a tramp, Feet in a cramp, searching for my two-tim'in' vamp Good

Lewd I've got the side-walk blues. My baby.
Lewd I've got the side-walk blues. My baby.

G7 C G7 C G7 C
SEPARATE TABLES

Separate tables, Two lonely people sit at

Separate tables. They sit across the room, so

near and yet so far. How casual they are. Still,

I can see he wants her so, But he's afraid to let her know.

Separate tables, They weren't meant to be at

Separate tables, And yet if he loves her As

much as I love you, I'm sure of what they'll do. They'll

find a separate table just for two.

two; They'll find a separate table just for two.
OH-OH, I'M FALLING IN LOVE AGAIN

By
AL HOFFMAN,
DICK MANNING and
MARK MARKWELL

Moderato

Many's the time I've been two-timed; Many's the time I've been stung;

Many a honey took all of my money But that was when I was much younger.

Made up my mind to be careful, Made up my mind to beware.

I was all right until Saturday night, I met a gal with the goldenest hair.

Oh oh, I'm falling in love again! Oh oh, oh!

I thought I wouldn't get caught again, Never in a hundred,

Never in a thousand, Never in a million years! Never in a hundred,

Never in a thousand, Never in a million years!
Hey, Look Me Over

Music by CY COLEMAN

Hey, Look Me Over, lend me an ear,
Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.
But don't pass the plate, folks,
don't pass the cup.

I figure whenever you're down and out, the
only way is up. And I'll be up like a rose bud, high on the

vine.

Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine. I'm a

little bit short of the elbow room, but let me get me some.

And look out, world, here I come.

Give a Little Whistle

Music by CY COLEMAN

Give a little whistle,
Ring a little bell,
Crook your little finger, honey,

Give a little yell. [1. I'll leap over fences, I'll
2. I'll streak like an arrow through

even lose my senses And I'll take, for your sake, to the sky.
just always wide and narrow, Down a drain or a main thoroughfare.

Say you want me and I'll be
there!
"WILDCAT"  

Lyric by CAROLYN LEIGH  
What Takes My Fancy  
Music by CY COLEMAN

I like to do What Takes My Fancy,

What Takes My Fancy, I like to do.

(Loose) And when it comes to things romance-
(Stand) And folks what gives me half a mind-

What Takes My Fancy, ain't the likes at you.

I'm the kinder, put a bullet through.

What Takes My Fancy, (Stand) that ain't no crime.
That there's what keeps me young and prance-

What Takes My Fancy, I do all the time. 2. (Loose) Waal who I do it to.

One Day We Dance

One day is gay, one day is blue, one day I say, looking at you,

"One Day We Dance!"  "Simply as that?" One day we try, one day collapse,

one day you sigh, "Sun-day per-haps, Mon-day we dance."  "I never promised."

1. One day we stand stiffly a part, empty of hand, heavy of heart,
2. One day we stand stiffly a part, wish-ful-ly and cer-tain of heart,

there's not a chance. Then there's the mu-sic, and sud-den-ly sent fly-ing we two,
there's not a chance. Then there's the mu-sic, and one day it's so, one day it's true,

as we were meant al-ways to do, One Day We Dance
one day, you know, one day we do, One Day We Dance

One day we do, One Day We Dance.
Delaware

1. Oh, WHAT DID DEL-LA WEAR, boy,
   Why did Cal- i- 'phone ya,
   What did Mis-sis-sip, boy,
   Where has Or-e-gon,
   Oh, how did Wis-con-sin,
   She stole a new brass key.

2. Oh, why did Cal-i-'phone ya,
   What did Mis-sis-sip, boy,
   If you want A-las-ka, A-
   Too bad that Ar-kan-saw, and

3. Oh, what did Mis-sis-sip,
   What did Mis-sis-sip, boy,
   A-stole a new brass key.
   A-

4. Oh, where has Or-e-gon,
   If you want A-las-ka, A-
   Too bad that Ar-kan-saw, and

5. Oh, how did Wis-con-sin,
   A-
   A-

   She wore a brand New Jer-sey, She
   She called to say, "Ha-wai-a," She
   She sipped a Min-ne-so-ta, She
   She went to pay her Tex-as, She
   It made poor Flo-ra-die, boy, It

   She wore a brand New Jer-sey, She
   She called to say Ha-
   She sipped a Min-ne-so-ta, She
   She went to pay her Tex-as, She
   She died in Mis-sou-

   That's what she did wear. 2) Oh,
   That's why she did 'phone. 3) Oh,
   That's what she did sip. 4) Oh,
   That's where she has gone. 5) Oh,
   She died in Mis-sou-

   That's what she did wear. 2) Oh,
   That's why she did 'phone. 3) Oh,
   That's what she did sip. 4) Oh,
   That's where she has gone. 5) Oh,
   She died in Mis-sou-

   That's what she did wear. 2) Oh,
   That's why she did 'phone. 3) Oh,
Talk To Me

Verse (ad lib)

You're always in a great big hurry, Grab a kiss and off you scurry,

Off to here and there, Off to who knows where. I'd give the world and all creation,

For a little conversation, just a word or two, How are things? What's new? Please

Refrain

TALK TO ME, TALK TO ME, TALK TO ME, Your magical kiss can't take me just so far;

TALK TO ME, TALK TO ME, TALK TO ME, Don't leave me like this, dangling from a star. You set me all a-flame and it's so pleasing, It

sure would be a shame if you were only teasin'. So, my love, before I go,

Turn the light way down low and TALK TO ME, TALK TO ME,

TALK TO ME, TALK TO ME,
Crazy Love

Refrain *C7 Fmaj7 Am7 Abdim Gm7 Fdim Gm7

CRAZY LOVE, People say I'm crazy in love;

Just a fool, Sighing sighs to the skies up above.

It isn't normal, or real To feel heaven's right inside your door.

But somehow that's how I feel And I've never felt this way before. Crazy dreams

- keep me clinging to this affair, I'm insane

- to keep dreaming that you could care. But I'm the kind of a fool - who I keep thinking

stayed after school, I've learned my lessons well, And if this CRAZY LOVE is such a

CRAZY LOVE, I'm glad I fell! CRAZY fell!
My Little Corner Of The World

Chorus

Oh come along with me To My Little Corner Of The World
And dream a little dream In My Little Corner Of The World
You'll soon forget there's any other place

Tonight my love we'll share a sweet embrace

And if you'd care to stay In My Little Corner Of The World
Then we can hide away In My Little Corner Of The World
I always knew I'd find someone like you

So welcome to My Little Corner Of The World
Oh World...
FOUR WALLS

By
MARVIN MOORE
GEORGE CAMPBELL

Slowly

1. Out where the bright lights are glowing, You're
2. Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting, But
3. One night with you is like heaven And

drawn like a moth to a flame, You
my walls have nothing to say, I'll
so, while I'm walking the floor,

laugh while the wine's overflowing, While
I'm made for love, not for hating, But
listen for steps in the hallway And

I sit and whisper your name,
here where you left me I'll stay.
wait for your knock on my door.

Four walls to hear me, Four walls to-

see, Four walls too near me,

Closing in on me.
Slowly

Hail to thee, the proud ones! Born to be the proud ones,
Always free, the proud ones, Yes, free to live and love each day.
Laugh and cry, the proud ones, Never lie, the proud ones, Live and die, the proud ones,
For there can be no other way. They'll suffer and they'll grieve To prove what they believe They'll stand and challenge any wrong; They're not afraid to fight For what they feel is right; Their truth will show that they belong.
There'll always be the proud ones, Proud to be the proud ones.
Joyfully the proud ones Will show the way for you and me.
WHERE ARE YOU?

Chorus (Slowly with feeling)

Where Are You? Where have you gone without me?

I thought you cared about me, Where Are You?

Where's my heart? Where is the dream we started?

I can't believe we're parted, Where Are You?

When we said goodbye, love, What had we to gain?

When I gave you my love Was it all in vain?

All life through Must I go on pretending?

Where is my happy ending? Where Are You? You?
Broken - Hearted Melody

REFRAIN

BROKEN-HEARTED MEL-O-DY.

Once you were our song of love.
Now you just keep taunting me!

With the memory of tender love. Oh!

1. BROKEN-HEARTED MEL-O-DY.
   Must you keep reminding me of the lips I
   long to kiss. And the love I miss, since he went a-way.

2. BROKEN-HEARTED MEL-O-DY.
   That I used to sing to me. When our love was
   young and bright, As he held me tight. But desparately I found

3. BROKEN-HEARTED MEL-O-DY.
   Won't you bring him back to me? Sing to him un-
   till the years, For whom he returns. No more will you

repeat 1st time D.S. 2nd time

Just a Prayer Away

Slowly, with simplicity

There's a happy land somewhere, And it's just a prayer a-way.

All I've dreamed and planned is there, And it's just a

prayer a-way Where the skies look down on a

friend-ly town Filled with laugh-ing child-ren at play, Where my

heart will sing For it means one thing, I'll be home at the close of each

day.

There's a happy land some-where,

And it's just a prayer a-way.
RUM AND COCA-COLA

If you ever go to Trinidad, They see on Manzinala beach. G.

make you feel so very glad; Calypso sing and romance with native "peach." The whole night long make

make up rhyme; Guarantee you one good real fine time, tropical love. Next day sit in hot sun and cool off,

Drinkin' Rum And Coca-Cola, Go down Point Koomnah, Both mother and
daughter Workin' for the Yankee dollar. You will

Drinkin' Rum And Coca-Cola,

Rum And Coca-Cola.

I SHOULD CARE

should care, should go around weeping, I should

A7 A7 Ddim A7 Dm7 E7 Fm6

A7

A7

I should care, I should go without sleepin'. Strange enough, I sleep well

Gm6

Gm6

Cmaj7

should care, I should go around weeping, I should

A7 A7 Ddim A7 Dm7 Fm6

A7

A7

A7

should care, but it just doesn't get me.

Gm6

Gm6

should care, I should let it up-set me.

Am F Am Dm7 E7/6 G7 Am E+ Am7 D7 F9 Dm7

Am

Am

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7

Dm7