MILLION DOLLAR LIBRARY

VOLUME VIII

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS
NO REPEATS

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Dinner For One, Please James

Words and Music by MICHAEL CARR

Moderato

Refrain

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 lejos de

I'll be so lonely, for you only I

El alma echaba una pena por que al par-

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

br echo que tu olvides nuestro amor

And in this heart,

Hermosa flor

is memory of what used to be dear for you and me set a part

mi alma causaste con la fragancia de tu candor

Moon watching and waiting above

Tueresdemiluvión

Soon it will be blessing our love.

Tu eres mi dulce canción
Daïzy Bell
(A Bicycle Built For Two)

Refrain a little faster

Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer, do!

Im 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 bi-cycle built for two!
PERHAPS, PERHAPS, PERHAPS

(Quizas, Quizas, Quizas)

(Bolero)

You won't admit you love me, and so

Perhaps you'll tell me, perhaps you'll tell me,

You only say yes, perhaps you'll tell me,

But if you don't, dear, confess.

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

And I don't want to wind up being parted, broken hearted.

And please don't tell me, don't confess, don't tell me.

You won't admit you love me, perhaps you'll tell me,

Spanish Words and Music by

OSVALDO FARRES

English Words by

JOE DAVIS
Maybe I'm Amazed

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Fairly Slow

\[\text{G} - \text{Bb} - \text{F} - \text{G} - \text{Bb} - \text{F}\]

May-\(\text{he}\), I'm a\(-\)mazed at the way you love me all the time

May-\(\text{be}\) I'm a\(-\)mazed at the way you're with me all the time

And may-\(\text{be}\) I'm a\(-\)fraid of the way I

And may-\(\text{be}\) I'm a\(-\)fraid of the way I

May-\(\text{he}\), I'm a\(-\)mazed at the way you pulled me out in time,

May-\(\text{be}\) I'm a\(-\)mazed at the way you help me sing my song,

Hung me on a line, and right me when I'm wrong, and

May-\(\text{he}\), I'm a\(-\)mazed at the way I really need you.

May-\(\text{be}\) I'm a\(-\)mazed at the way I really need you.

Baby, I'm a man, maybe I'm a lonely man who's in the middle of something. That he doesn't really understand.

Baby, I'm a man and maybe you're the only woman who could ever help me.

Baby, won't you help me to understand? Oh...
THE LESSON

Slowly

Verse: Bb

Cm7 Bbmaj7 Cm7 Bb

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

Bb

Cm7 F7 Cm7 Bb

(Sung) Some-day someone who loves you will make you cry. Tho' he loves he'll hurt you till you feel you could die. But if he says, "Forgive me," forgive if you can,

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb

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.

Fm7 Bb7

Well, it's finally happened, Now it's my turn to cry. Oh my darling, you've
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

I miss you just as much, Wan-na
kiss you just as much, E - ven 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. E - ven 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

fine silver chain Made from the rain of a

summer afternoon I'll

buy you a star, My darling But
A GAY RANCHERO  
(LAS ALTEÑITAS)

English Lyric by ABE TUVIM  
and FRANCIA LUBAN  
Music and Spanish Lyric by  
J.J. ESPINOSA

A Gay Ranchero, A caballero  
Can always find someone to pet  
A senorita, a sweet Peplita  
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;

You don't know how lips hurt—Until you've kissed and had to pay the cost;

You don't know what

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. YOU LOVE IS.
I got a BLACK MAGIC WOMAN

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

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.

You got your spell on me, baby.

Yes, you got your spell on me, baby.
My Shy Violet

Recorded By THE MILLS BROTHERS On Dot Records

Words by EARL SHUMAN
Music by LEON CARR

Moderately Slow

My Shy Violet!
Her blushes really put me on.
She was faithful as girls go.
And as girls go, she's gone.
and left me. My Shy Violet!

Guess that's the way the garden grows.

never would have bet, That My Shy Violet could ever be a wild, wild rose.
GREEN-EYED LADY

Words and Music by
JERRY CORBETTA
J. C. PHILLIPS
DAVID RIORDAN

Moderate rock

Green-Eyed Lady, lovely lady, Strolling slowly

towards the sun.

Green-Eyed Lady, ocean lady.

Soothing every raging wave that comes.

Green-Eyed Lady, passion's lady, dressed in love she lives.
Green-Eyed Lady, wind-swept lady,
rule 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

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

1. You fill my heart with music.

And my arms with longing too; In the wide world there is no love like my

And your sighs and laughter too: In the wide world there is no song like my

whole wide world there is no love like my whole wide world there is no song like my

love for you, song for you, you 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 dream — You are too wonderful.

to be what you seem! — Could there be eyes like yours, Could there be

G Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab Gm7 C7

lips like yours, Could there be smiles like yours — honestly and truly?

You stepped out of a cloud, I want to

take you away — away from the crowd — And have you

G-9 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Dbmaj7 Db6 Dbmaj7 Db6

all to myself alone and apart — out of a dream.

G6 G7+ Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C F#dim Dm7 G7

safe in my heart.

G-9 Cmaj7 C6 G7 C
Theme From
"The Eleventh Hour"

An M-G-M TV Series in Association with NBC-TV
PORGY

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
JIMMY NICHOLS

I got a man now, I got Por-gy. I un-der-stan' now, I got Por-gy, I'm thru wid my waz 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 want to beg fo' a chance to camp by his door; Say he's got much fo' to look and see,
La-sy an' no count as be can be, He's got a good kin' of love for me; Chang-in' my style an'
way of livin', Glad I've stopped tak-in' an' Start-ed giv-in' I got a man, I got Por-gy 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 ______ Return to me ______

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

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

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 ______
Unchain My Heart

UN-CHAIN MY heart, ba-by let me be; UN-CHAIN MY heart, 'cause you don't care a-bout me.

I've got me sewed up like a pillow case, but you're lettin' my love go to waste.

Every time I call you on the phone, Some fella tells me that you're not at home, So UN-CHAIN MY heart, oh, please, please set me free.

But I know damn well that I don't stand a chance, So UN-CHAIN MY heart, I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance.
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,

Just forget the stars up above. And my friend you'll find you'll be drawn to The Man With The Horn.

You'll always find me near the Horn.
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 VER-Y SPE-CIAL LOVE.

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

That's a very special reason, For a VER-Y SPE-CIAL LOVE._

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

just a heart, Un-til the day that love comes to stay for-ev-er.

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

That's a ver-y spe-cial rea-son, For a VER-Y SPE-CIAL LOVE.

Any time at all you're LOVE. Luck-y girl and luck-y boy, We've a won-drous world of joy, In A VER-Y SPE-CIAL LOVE.
The House I Live In

Words by LEWIS ALLAN
Music by EARL ROBINSON

D A7 D G A7 D
What is A-mer-i-ca to me— A name, a map, the flag I see, a

D7 Bm Em7 A7

cer-tain word DE-moc-ra-cy, What is A-mer-i-ca to me?

REFRAIN (with simplicity) D A7 D

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

Gm6 D F D G D D A7 D

groc-er and the butch-er and the peo-ple that I meet; The

A7 D A7 Bm

chil-dren in the play-ground, the fac-es that I see; All

G D D D A7 D

rac-es, all re-lig-i-ons, that's A-mer-i-ca to me.

A7 D A7 D

The place I work in, the work-er at my side._ The

Gm6 D F D

lit-tle town or cit-y where my peo-ple lived and died._ The

A7 D A7 Bm

"how-dy" and the hand-shake_ the air of feel-ing free_ the

G D D A7 D

right to speak my mind out, that's A-mer-i-ca to me.
The things I see about me— the big things and the small. The little corner news-stand and the house a mile tall; The wedding and the church-yard, the laughter and the tears, The dream that's been a grow-in' 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 SIM-O-NET-TA._

When I touch a rose I close my eyes and I propose to SIM-O-NET-TA._

When I walk alone I'm not alone because I walk with SIM-O-NET-TA._

When I go to sleep I dream and ev'ry dreams a dream of SIM-O-NET-TA._

SIM-O-NET-TA,_ She's ev'ry where,_ Can't for-get her,_

Doesn't matter where I wander, Absence makes the
heart grow fonder. When I watch the stars I fly to

Venus and to Mars with SIM-O-NET-TA,

Might as well confess there is no girl for me unless it's SIM-O-NET-TA!

To Trio

less it's SIM-O-NET-TA!

Final ending

TRIO

my Paree, SIM-O-NET-TA, where can she be? Mabelle, ma-moiselle knows very well I'm under her spell; I'm sure it's amour, Which means love toujours and toujours, Paree,

keep for me my chérie.
REFRAIN (slowly and dreamily)

Lilac wine is sweet and heady, like my love.
Lilac wine, I feel unsteady, like my love.

Listen to me, I cannot see clearly,
Isn't that he, coming to me, nearly here.
Lilac wine is sweet and heady, where's my love?
Lilac wine, I feel unsteady, where's my love?

Listen to me, why's every thing so hazy?
Isn't that he, or am I going crazy dear?
Lilac wine, I think I'm ready for my love.
MISS AMERICA!

Words & Music by
BERNIE WAYNE

Moderato

Chorus

There she is MISS AMERICA!

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

Dealing with many beauties: she'll take the town by storm, with her

can face and form! And there she is walking on

air; she is fairest of the fair, she is MISS AMERICA

CAI
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 that. The customers say that. She certainly 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 that. Thermometer proves that She certainly can. CAN-CAN. We're CAN-CAN. It's CAN-CAN. It's so hot the weather man will tell you a records been made.
Moderately

Recorded By AL HIRT

SUGAR LIPS

By BILLY SHERRILL and BUDDY KILLEN

It's so hot a coat of tan will cover your face in the shade. It's so hot our coldest maiden feels just as warm as a bride.

It's so hot a chicken laid an egg on the street and it fried. We're
COMES LOVE

Refrain

Comes a rain storm Put your rubber on your feet, Comes a snow storm You can get a little heat, Comes love, nothing can be done.

Comes a heat wave You can hurry to the shore, Comes a summons You can hide behind the door, Comes love, nothing can be done.

Comes a fire Then you know just what to do, Blow a tire. Comes a measles You can quarantine the room.

Comes the measles You can quarantine the room. Comes love, nothing can be done.

Don't try hiding. Cause there's all brother, if you've ever been in love, you'll start sliding.

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

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 I - rish blood that's in me, 'Di - vil' a man can say a word a -

G - A - N, you see, Is a name that a shame never

has been con - nect-ed with, Harr - i - gan, that's me! 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 star to guide you; Shining
When I Take My Sugar To Tea

When I take my sugar to tea, All the boys are jealous of me, 'Cause I'm a high-hat baby, That's why So I ne'er take her where the gang goes. When I take my sugar to tea, I'm a teas.

Every Saturday afternoon, We forget about our cares, Rubbing elbows at the Ritz With those millionaires. When I take my sugar to tea, I'm as Ritz-y as I can be. 'Cause I ne'er take her where the gang goes. When I take my sugar to tea.

SAMMY FA仁, IRVING KARAL & PIERRE NORMAN
Peter Cottontail

Moderato

CHORUS

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

Year Round Version

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

Hip-pity hop-pin', Easter's on its way.
Look at him stop, and listen to him say:

Hip-pity hop-pin' on his merry way.
Happened to stop for carrots on the way.

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

He's the king of Bunny land, Cause his eyes are shiny and
Some-thing told him it was wrong, Farmer Jones might come a-long

Things to make your Easter bright and gay.
He's got jelly beans for
He'll roll lots of Easter eggs your way.
You'll wake up on Easter

He can spot the wolf a mile away.
And an awful price he'd have to pay.
When the others go for
But he knew his ears were
Tom- my, Col- ored eg- ges for sis- ter Sue, There's an or- chid for your
morn- ing And you'll know that he was there. When you find those choc- late
clo- ver And the big bad wolf ap- pears He's the one that's watch- ing
fast- er So he nib- bled three or four. And he al- most met dis-
Mom- my And an East- er bon- net, too. Oh! here comes Pe- ter
bun- nies That he's hid- ing ev- 'ry- where. Oh! here comes Pe- ter
clo- ver Giv- in' sig- nals with his ears. And that's why folks in
as- ter When he heard that shot gun roar. Oh, that's how Pe- ter
Cot- ton- tail, Hop- pin' down the bun- ny trail._ Hip- pi- ty hop- pi- ty,
Cot- ton- tail, Hop- pin' down the bun- ny trail._ Hip- pi- ty hop- pi- ty,
Rab- bit town Feel so free when he's a- round. Pe- ter's help- in'
Cot- ton- tail Hop- pin' down the bun- ny trail._ Lost_ his tail but

Hap- py East- er day.
Hap- py East- er
some- one ev- 'ry day.
still he got a -

day.

way.
When The Sun Comes Out

Lyric by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

G7+  F7  Ebdim  Dm7  G7+  F7  F#dim

When The Sun Comes Out and that rain stops beat-in' on my window

G7  Gm7  C7b9  F  Fm  C  C#dim

pane; When The Sun Comes Out there'll be blue-birds 'round my door sing-in'

Dm7  G7+  F7  Ebdim  Dm7  G7+

like they did before that ol' storm broke out and my

F7  F#dim  G7  Gm7  C7b9  F  Fm

man walked off and left me in the rain—though she's gone I doubt if she'll

C  C#dim  Dm7  G7+  Cmaj7

stay away for good, I'd stop liv-in' if she should, Love is funny;

C  Cdim  Gm

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

A7+  A7  Dm7

just when every thing looked bright and sunny,

F  C  F  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7+

suddenly the cyclone came—I'll never be the same 'til that

F7  Ebdim  Dm7  G7+  F7  F#dim

Sun Comes Out and the rain stops beat-in' on my window

G7  Gm7  C7b9  F  Fm  C  C#dim

pane; If my heart holds out—let it rain and let it pour, it may

Dm7  G#7  C  E7b9

not be long before there's a knock-in' at my door, then you'll

F7  Dm7  G7+  F7  F#dim

Love is fun-ny; it's not al-ways peaches, cream, and hon-ey.

C  Cdim  Gm

just when ev-'ry-thing looked bright and sun-ny,

F  C  F  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7+

suddenly the cy-clone came—I'll never be the same 'til that

F7  Ebdim  Dm7  G7+  F7  F#dim

Sun Comes Out and the rain stops beat-in' on my window

G7  Gm7  C7b9  F  Fm  C  C#dim

pane; If my heart holds out—let it rain and let it pour, it may

Dm7  G#7  C  E7b9

not be long before there's a knock-in' at my door, then you'll
$\text{Am7}\quad \text{Fm}\quad \text{E7+}\quad \text{E7}\quad \text{A7}\quad \text{D7b5}\quad \text{Dm7}\quad \text{G7b9}$

know the one I loved walked in, When The Sun Comes Out.

This Time The Dream's On Me

$\text{D7addB}\quad \text{G}\quad \text{Em}\quad \text{Am7}\quad \text{G#dim}$

Some-where, some-day we'll be close to-geth-er.

$\text{Am7}\quad \text{F#dim}\quad \text{D7 addB}\quad \text{G}\quad \text{G#dim}$

wait and see, Oh, by the way,

$\text{Am7}\quad \text{D7 G}\quad \text{G#dim D7 add B}$

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

$\text{F#dim D7 add B B7 E7 Am7 D7-9 G F F#}$

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

$\text{G G+A#dim(add D) A#dim A B7 +5 B7}$

It would be fun to be cer-tain that I'm the one, to know that I at least sup-

$\text{G A7+5 A7 D7 G#dim D7 add B G Em}$

ply the shoulder you cry up-on. To see you through-

$\text{Am7 G#dim Am7 F#dim D7 add B B7 E7}$

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

$\text{A7 5 Am7 D7 1. G F F# G D7 add B 2. G Cm6 G}$

THIS TIME THE DREAM'S ON ME. Some-where, some-ME.
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 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 tonight.
I Don't Want To See Tomorrow

(UNLESS I SEE IT WITH YOU)

Chorus

G Cm G Gmaj7

Tomorrow, so they say, will be a lovely day.

G B7 E7 Am Cm6 Bm7 E7

Bright new sun will suddenly break through; But I DON'T WANT TO SEE TOMORROW, Unless I see it with you!

A7 D7 G B7 Em B7-9

Tomorrow, so I hear, the clouds will disappear, The door to happiness will open wide; But I DON'T WANT TO SEE TOMORROW, Unless you're there by my side!

Em B7 E Cfm Fm B7

Just want you close, to my heart, For if your love is gone, How can I face the dawn of Sunday, or Monday, I just can't face one day, Until you say you're mine, Oh.

E7 A7 D7 G Cm Gmaj7 G B7 E7 Am Cm6

darling, please be mine And make each bright tomorrow young and new. But I DON'T WANT TO SEE TO

Bm7 E7 A7 D7 G D7 G6

MORROW, Unless 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 Suresnes ou bien à Charonne.

It tells what happens all along the Seine.
Tout le long de la Seine on passe.

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

Oh, what I'd give for a moment or two
Tous sortes de guex se fusillent dans la nuit.
I MUST HAVE THAT MAN

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JIMMY McHUGH

Don't want my mam-my, I don't need a friend, My heart is brok-en, it won't ev-er mend, I ain't much car-in' just where I will end, I must have that man! I'm like an o-ven 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 bot as Ha-des, a la-dy'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 worsen', 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 ISLAND IN THE SUN Where my people have toiled since time begun

Oh ISLAND IN THE SUN willed to me by my father's hand

Oh ISLAND IN THE SUN willed to me by my father's hand

VERSE

When morning breaks the heav-en on high I
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 cassette 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 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,
Mus-sin' up my WHITE TIE, Dancin' in my
TAILS.
Snowbound

Refain (with much expression)

A(B♭ bass) B♭6  Gm7  D(C bass) Cm7

Snow-bound to-get-her, We're snow-bound to-

F7(b5) F7  E(B♭ bass) B♭maj.9  B♭6  A6  B♭6  Gm7  F♯m7

gath-er. Thank-ful the weath-er locked us

Fm7  B♭9  Eb6  Dm7  Cm7  F7

in. Cheek to cheek with the fire-place a-

Dm7  Gm7  Cm  Eb+  Cm7  A7(b5) A7

glow thru the night. So thru the night our love keeps

D7  G7(b9)  Cm7  F7(b9)  A(E♭ bass) B♭6  Gm7

glow-ing, grow-ing. Know-ing the bliss-es of

D(C bass) Cm7  F7(b5) F7  E(B♭ bass) B♭maj.9  B♭6  A6  B♭6  Gm7  F♯m7

whis-pers and kiss-es, Co-zy and com-fa-ble and

Fm7  B♭9  B♭9+  Ebmaj.7

warm. Just a peace-ful pair

B♭6  Gm6

Hap-py to be strand-ed there, Two to-

Eb+ maj.7  E♭6  D7(b9)  G9  Cm7  F7(b9)  1. B♭

gath-er, snow-bound, bless-ing the storm.

G♯7  F7+

2. B♭  B♭6(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—

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. For

I should have known this day would come. But still I try to smile. For

Now soon there'll be another spring—

It hurt so much to see them go—

And I will start remembering. The way she loved to hear us sing. Her favorite song A-ve Ma-

They have their lives to lead, I know. Now I will watch their children grow. And hear a-gain A-ve Ma-
The children have all grown up now, I will feel all grown up now. Then I will feel the deepest joy, I'll kiss them.

I promise to Mama, I cannot guide them anymore, I've done my best all for Mama.

Feel so proud that I made the wish come true for Mama. Still this seems so small for all she did for me.

Love is Just Around The Corner

Love is just around the corner, Anyway you little corner.
Love is just around the corner, And I couldn't be for love or
Love is just around the corner, Anyway you little corner.

Love is just around the corner. When you keep me on a corner. And I'm waiting for you. You. You. Venus de Milo was noted for her charms. But strictly between us, you're cuter than Venus 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 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;

Won-drin' 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,

Be-cause I'm feel-in' blue, Ride all the way till the

end of the line, Think-in' only of you.

Mean-while in an-oth-er cit-y just a-bout to go in-sane,

Seems like I heard my ba-by the way she used to call my name.

If she ev-er comes back to stay, There's gonn-a

be an-oth-er brand new day, Walk-in' with my ba-by down

by the San Francisco Bay.
Absent-Minded Me

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

Refrain - Moderato waltz tempo

C F G C F

Absent-minded me. Absent-minded me. Absent-minded me. Absent-minded me. I'm losing a key or

Em Dm7 G7 C C G

missing a glove. Just like me to lose my

Am C7 F C C Dm7 G7

love. Gotta find it. Absent-minded me.

C7 Fmaj.7 Dm7 G9 Cmaj.7

Dizzy, dopey me.

Em F Em G9 C C F G

Mixed up moppy 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 myself. Gotta find it, Gotta find it,

Absent-minded me.
As recorded by BARBRA STREISAND on Columbia LP Album CL-2409

No More Songs For Me

Lyric by DAVID SHIRE and RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.

Music by DAVID SHIRE

Slowly and steadily

Voice

Gm9 Cm7

No more

Piano

F9 Bb maj.7 Eb maj.7 Eb6 A+7(b9) D9(sus.) D7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj.7 Bb maj.7

soft tears blindly shed. No more soft words

Eb maj.7 Eb6 A+7 D7(sus.) D7 Gm9 C9 Fmaj.9 Bb maj.9 Eb maj.7

blitely said. No more the soft hope in time we'd wed. No more songs for me.

Ab maj.9 Ab6 D9(sus.) D7 D+7(b9) Gm9 Cm7 Bb maj.7 Ab maj.7

Love was life, though my heart bled. Life was

Fmaj.7 Bb maj.7 Eb maj.7 A+7 D7(sus.) D7 Gm9 C9 Fmaj.9 Bb maj.9

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

Eb maj.7 Ab maj.9 Ab6 D9(sus.) D7 D+7(b9) Gm9 Cm7 Bb maj.7 Ab(add9)

fire, my bread. No more songs for me.

Gm9 Cm7 Bb maj.7 Ab maj.7 Gm9 Cm7 F9 Bb maj.7 Eb maj.7 Eb6 A+7(b9) D9(sus.) D7

No more strong arms warmly spread.
No more strong wine warm and red.
No more the strong one who warmed my bed.
No more songs for me.

No more the

No more songs for me.

PA-PAYA MAMA

As recorded on RCA Victor by PERRY COMO

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

CHORUS
G

Baione 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
G

PA - YA MA - MA wears a bamboo skirt. She came to Cu - ba for a ho - li - day, PA -
dances bare-foot and her feet don't hurt. We drink pa - pa - ya by a
PA - YA MA - MA took my heart a - way. Va - ca - tion's o - ver and it's plant pa - pa - ya trees and cof - fee 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!" PA -
love you so, Pack a sack and we will go, go, go.
Congratulations To Someone

Lyric by ROY ALFRED

Music by AL FRISCH

Slowly (with much feeling)

CONGRATULATIONS TO SOMEONE

Some-one who's hap-py with you.

I guess she did the right things.

I wasn't wise enoughto do.

CONGRATULATIONS TO

SOMEONE

Some-one who's hold-ing you now.

You know I'll al-ways

love you but I'll get along some-how.

Did-n't I kiss you of-ten e-nough, did-n't I hold you tight?

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

I thought you'd love me for-

Some-how it just could-n't be.

CONGRATULATIONS TO

SOMEONE but I wish that the some-one was me.

me.
I've Had This Feeling Before
(But Never Like This)

Words and Music by
SAM H. STEPT

Slowly with expression

(Chords for Guitar Acc.)

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

Love had me reeling before,

But never like this. Who ever dreamed this could happen to

someone supposed to be smart? I really must have been napping 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!

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

Yes,

I've had this feeling before,—
Darlin' 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

Music by
ABNER SILVER

Slowly (with expression)

Little Did I Know

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 bicycle 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.
From the R. K. O. Picture "BUNDLE OF JOY"

Someday Soon

Lyric by
MACK GORDON

Music by
JOSEF MYROW

Verse - Recitative

Slow

Voice

Slow

Voice

Piano

Verse - Recitative

Slow

Voice

Piano

Refrain - Slow, with a mellow beat

SOME-DAY SOON,
on a strange and mag ic street we will

Voice

Refrain - Slow, with a mellow beat

SOME-DAY SOON,
on a strange and mag ic street we will

Voice

Refrain - Slow, with a mellow beat

SOME-DAY SOON,
on a strange and mag ic street we will

Voice
SOON, My sad heart will change its tune, from a blue lament into a beautiful
song. Until then, I'll keep waiting, waiting, waiting, patiently.

Deep inside this longing grows, so as the old expression goes, SOME-DAY 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 fashion ed girl, with an old fashion ed 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 get.
THE SONG FROM DÉSIRÉE
(WE MEET AGAIN)

Lyric by KEN DARBY

MODERATELY WITH EXPRESSION

Music by ALFRED NEWMAN

My heart skips a beat, And then goes down to de-

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
G
Am
thru the haze I see all our yester-
D7
Bm
E7
days,
You loved me a thousand ways,

Am

Each one I remember.

Though I know we met but a smile a-

A9
A6
A9
A7-9
G

Am

D7
Dm6
E7

love had always been. So love me

Am
Am7
D7
D7-9
Em7

now for we may never meet again.

Am7
D7
G
C
G

WE gain.
Ring, Telephone, Ring

Words and Music by
BUCK RAM and PETER TINTURIN

VERSE: ad lib.

Moderato

F  Gδdim  Gm  C6  F  Gδdim

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 con-

Dm  Em7  A7  Dm  Bb4m  F  D7  C7sus.  C+

vince my-self I'm happy a lone, But then, in the hush of the night, I say to my phone:

CHORUS: Rhythmic, with expression

F  C+  F  Cm  G7sus.  Gm  Bm6  F  Dm

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

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

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

G  Bm6  F  Dm  Gm7  C7  F  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F4m  F7  Cm9  F9

This night has no ending, Dreams of her linger yet, Like a couple of fools we parted, I

Bb  F+  Bb  Bb4m  F6  Dm  D7sus  Gm7  C+  G7

vowed I'd never call, Now I'd give my all To have her with me, but where can she be?

F  C+  F  Cm  D7sus.  Gm  Bm6  F  Dm  Gm7  C7

I need her to-night, RING, TEL-E-PHONE, RING, If I could but hear her, Oh, what joy it would

A+  A7  D7sus.  Gm  Bm6  F  D7  Gm  C7  G9  C+  G7  C9  F6  G9  C7

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

worth all the givin' The Right Kind
I got the word from my heart.

heard from my heart and I find that we agree.

There's only one kind of lovin', The Right Kind
Your kind of lovin' for me.

There's only
MANGOS

Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Recorded by ROSEMARY CLOONEY on Columbia Records

Music by
DEB LIBBEY

(Calypso tempo)

Gm7 D7 C7 F
MAN - GOS, papa - ya, Chest - nuts from the fire,
Gm7 C9 Fmaj7 E F Gm7
my house of straw I have so much more.
C7 F Gm7
Pigeon I fix in the "Kidgeon," Each bite is just right for your
F Gm7 F (tacet)
appetite. Now, if you like the way I cook,
Am7 D7
And if you like the way I look, Then step inside my shady nook,
Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 G9 (tacet)
And you'll find
C7 F Gm7 C9 Fmaj7
MAN - GOS and papa - ya, any - thing your heart de - sir - es!
C7 F Gm7 C9 Fmaj7
pay a, Chest - nuts from the fire.
Am7 D7
day when we say, "Preacher man, O. K."
Bm7 A7 A9
Lover and you will dis - cov - er. The food is so "gude" you will wanna stay.
Am7 D7
t (Spoken)
O. K.
Bm7 A7
(Spoken) O. K.
Am7 D7
Lyric by
KERMIT GOELL

Music by
DAVID RAKSIN

Moderato

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

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

I took love lightly, Love blooms forever,

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

REFRAIN

How CARELESSLY, You gave me your heart And

CARELESSLY, I broke it sweetheart, I

took each tender kiss you gave to me, Every

kiss made you a slave to me, Then CARELESSLY,

I told you goodbye, But now at night,
All Dressed Up
With A Broken Heart

I'm All Dressed Up With A Broken Heart. Pretending I'm with you. Someone else in my arms, Only brings back your charms. It's a game I just can't carry thru. When I'm alone, then the tear drops start. I realize it's true, I'm All Dressed Up With A Broken Heart, And still in love with you.
Say You're Mine Again

Words and Music by
CHARLES NATHAN and DAVE HEISLER

As Recorded by PERRY COMO on RCA Victor

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

Eb Ebmaj7 Cm Gm A7 Ab9 Eb Fm7 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-BODY BIGGER THAN YOU AND I.

Eb Ebmaj7 Cm Gm A7 Ab9 Eb Cb7 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-BODY BIGGER 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-BODY BIGGER THAN

Fm Fm7 Eb Fm7 Bb7-9 Bb7-9 Eb Cb Eb

YOU AND I
Featured by PERRY COMO

Tell Me A Story

Words by MAURICE SIGLER

Music by LARRY STOCE

Slowly (with expression)

VERSE (ad lib.)

When I'm in your arms I'm so contented

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)

TELL ME A STORY Tell me you lie

Tell me you love me Swear and hope to die Some day we'll marry And till we do TELL ME A

STORY The same as I told you. you.
Lyric by KIM GANNON
Music by WALTER KENT

Too Much In Love

From The United Artists Picture "Song Of The Open Road"

Verse
Half the time I don't know what I'm doing, I'm walking in an ev'ry loving daze;
There should be some-one to see that no harm comes to me

Refrain
TToo MUCH IN LOVE to know what I'm doing, TOO MUCH IN

LOVE but it's di-vine,
All I can think of are these sighs of yours, those eyes of yours that shine,

LOVE, But, Oh! how I love it, This is no fly-by-night af-fair,
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 WON-DER-FUL YOU, I won't for-get you._YOU WON-DER-FUL YOU._ You're like a breath of spring, A

whole new thing has hap-pened, and with-out much a-do, I

look at you and there stands love, My arms a-round you, that's won-der-ful

too, I'm glad I found you _YOU WON-DER-FUL YOU_,

— Re-member find-er's keep-ers, los-er's weep-ers, And be-cause that's true, you're

mine now, YOU WON-DER-FUL 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 fa-mil-far 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

Dm
G7
Dm
G7

name.
me.
go.

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

Gm6
A7
Dm
G7

gone.
man.
hind.

And I'll have to move a-
You'll find my feet are made of
For love is just a state of

C
(tacet)
Em
Dm

long.
sand.
mind.

But till I do
But till that time
But till that day

CMaj7
Am
Dm7
G9

while
lies
man

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

C

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

Edited by
Wm. Elifeldt

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,

Palm trees 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 swimming, I am always dressed in style;
you're on shore leave. And 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.

pleas-ure, And in the cool of eve-ning it's a treas-ure. And when the
hour grows lat-er, What is greater than

An Oc-ca-sion-al Man?

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

BALLAD OF THE ALAMO

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Brightly

Music by
DIMITRI TIOMKIN

In the southern part of Texas, near the town of San Antonio, Stands a
southern part of Texas, near the town of San Antonio, Like 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 some-times between the

sees the cattle grazing where a century before Santa Anna's gun were

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 sort of 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

[To Interlude] Fine

roll call in the sky: mo. To the thirteen days of

men 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 eighteen thirty-six Houston said to

2. Injun scouts with squirrel guns, men with muzzle

3. In the sand he drew a line with his army

4. Sent an officer to tell Travis to sur-

5. Hundred eighty-nine brave men holding back five

6. Twice he charged and blew "recall" On the fa-tal

Travis, "Get some volunteers and go

load-ers, Stood to-gether, heel and toe,

sa-bre, Out of a hundred eighty-nine

ren-der, Travis answered with a shell

thou-sand, Five days! Six days! Eight days! Ten!

third time, Santa Ana breached the wall,

for-tify the Al-a-mo! Well, the men came from
to de-fend the Al-a-mo! "You may ne'er see your

not a soldier crossed the line! With his ban-

ners a-

and a rous-ing rebel yell! Santa Ana turned

Travis held and held a-gain! Then he sent for re-

and he killed them one and all! Now the bugles are

Texas and from old Ten-nes-see, And they joined up with

loved ones," Travis told 'em that day, "Those who want to can
danc-ing in the dawn's gold-en light, Santa Ana 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.

Travis 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

soldiers lie a-sleep in the arms of the Lord.

D.S.al Fine

In the
From the R. K. O. Picture "BUNDLE OF JOY"

I Never Felt This Way Before

Lyric by MACK GORDON
Tune Uke
G C E A
Music by JOSEF MYROW

Moderately, with Sensuous Feeling

Refrain

I NEVER FELT THIS WAY BEFORE,

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
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.
Let's Get Lost

Words by FRANK LOESSER

Music by JIMMY MCHUGH

AS SUNG BY MARY MARTIN
IN THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE "HAPPY-GO-LUCKY"

Moderato

The party's rather dull, isn't it? We'd love to steal-away, 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 a-larms,

And though they'll think us rather rude,

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

Let's de-frost in a ro-man-tic mist,

Let's get crossed off ev-ry-bod-y's list.

To cel-e-brate this night we found each oth-er, Mm let's get lost.
For - tune may come and for - tune may go, The fu - ture is

But love makes the world go 'round and a - round and noth - ing else mat - ters, my dear.

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
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 myself, I could go mad about you if I let myself. Should I let myself, or pass you by? Lost in loveliness am I know I'm reaching for a star. What's more, I know how dangerous you are. If I were wise I'd close my eyes or walk away and worship from afar. In the lonely 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. Lost in loveliness, The loveliness of you. What a loveliness, And lost in love for you.
They call me the moonlight gambler, I've gambled for love and lost. When I gamble for love and it isn'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
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 moon-light, then you haven't gambled at all. They all.
On The Street Of Regret

Words by JOHN KLENNER

Music by PETE WENDLING

Waltz Ballad

Verse

Hap-pi-ness comes and hap-pi-ness goes The why or the
where-fore no-body knows. One day we love, then
one day we hate, How of-ten, how of-ten, we un-der-stand too late:

CHORUS

When you're a-lone ON THE STREET OF RE-GRET

And your eyes are dim and your cheeks are wet. When you
know you've been wrong, and it's too late to mend. You just

stumble along wondering where you will end. When you're a-

tone with your dreams of the past. And you

realize what love means at last. Just remember the

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

STREET OF REGRET. When you're a-
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE "RHYTHM ON THE RIVER" STARRING BING CROSBY

98.

Only Forever

Lyric by JOHNNY BURKE

Music by JAMES V. MONACO

Moderately Slow

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 FOREVER, 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

By OLLIE JONES

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
fD3.

hair. I'm gonna share your every care anywhere, Oh yeah. SEND FOR ME. I'll be there. Any thing that up-sets 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 sirree you and me faithfully, SEND FOR ME.
Teresa
Key of C (A-C)

Music by
BABE RUSSIN

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?

Peggy, Margaret and Mary Lang?

RESA,

When I know that loving her is all in vain?

Ah!

When she never builds me up but lets me down?

It's

Peggy is delightful and Margaret is sweet, And

really quite a wonder what makes me want her near, When she's
lit-te smile from Ma-ry Jane can make my day com-plete. Nev-er-the-less, there's on-ly one I
shop-ping for some-bod-y else from all the tales I hear.

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-y-

Why does his heart keep burn-ing for TE-RE-SA, When I'd give the world to have him for my beau?

When I have

When an-y-

When an-y-

When I have

one can see that I a-dore him so!

TE-RE-SA, When an-y-

TE-RE-SA, When an-y-

TE-RE-SA, When an-y-

and chanc-es are I might, If I

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

knew the way to cap-ture him, my fu-ture would be bright.

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

F  Gm7  Fdim  F  C9  F6  D7  F  Cm6  Cdim  D7

weather, Laugh aloud at every cloud above, And

Bbm6  F6  C7  Fdim  F  D9  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.
Us On A Bus

Words by TOT SEYMOUR

Moderato (Rhythmically)

Music by VEE LAWNHURST

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 flow-ers When the pass-en-gers make room And whis-per "Bride and Groom" That's pre-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
Detour

You can be sure That I'll show you how it feels To scenery Here's a bean-ry And we'll make it ham on rye With

honey-moon on wheels With two in one seat. With two in one seat.

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.

Speed up Start hittin' sixty and my heart'll jump and thump Speed up Step on the gas and as we roll and roll along Let's sing a song.

Us on a bus__ Kisses intimate That we're waiting Till it's time to light the lamps And head for tourist camps That's us on a bus.

day the driver calls "All out, Niagara Falls" To us on a bus.

on a bus. bus_
THAT SOUTH CAR’LINA JAZZ DANCE

SONG

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

By NOBLE SISSLE and
EUBIE BLAKE

VOICE

Moderato

PIANO

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-n-a jazz dance
It's called the Charleston—some fun. Everyone's learning how to do the cut out. It's a wow.

They've cut the strut out now. Chow! To do that South Carolina jazz dance. Just put yourself right in a jazz trance. Then you'll yell "hoo-dle-dey hoot."

Start your fingers snapping "hoo-dle-dey hoot." Then you start to clapping.

Pull that cork. Kick up like a donkey. Do that walk. Like a little monkey.

Blues have no chance. When you prance. That South Carolina jazz dance. Just do that...
Flirtation Walk

Lyric by MORT DIXON

Music by ALLIE WRUBEL

Molto moderato

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:

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, a long Flirtation Walk.

That love would rise, and light up your lovely eyes for me, only for me. The dreams we had are fulfilling 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

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

hearn our call when we call.

Now I lay me down before I go to sleep.

In a troubled world, I pray the Lord to keep no 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:
\[C\] 
I love to sit and hear him dream. He tells it like a story.

\[G\] \[A7\] 
He talks about a better time: Happy days and glory.

\[G7\] \[A7\] 
No more scratchin' for a livin';

\[C\] \[B7\] \[Bb7\] \[A7\] \[G7\] \[A7\] 
Like a chicken peckin'. He's got the whole world figured out. And even more, I reckon! The

Chorus:
\[C\] \[B7\] 
moon don't rise to light the sky. The moon comes up to shine on Pur-rie.

\[C7\] \[B7\] \[Bb7\] \[A7\] \[G7\] \[A7\] 
spring don't spring to charm the bees. The flow-ers flow-er just for Pur-rie.

\[D7\] \[G7\] 
Pur-rie! My Pur-rie! The
I ain't ever seen a man—

Do the things that that man can! He can still the ev'nin' breezes! Stare the sun down 'til it freezes! I just can't wait to greet each day;

To blink my eyes and say to Pur-rie: Pur-rie!

You just thrill me through and through.

Pur-rie you're too good to be true.

Pur-rie I'm in love with you! Pur-rie. Wow! My Pur-rie!
THE NEXT STEP IS LOVE

Moderately

Yesterday has slipped away and the sun is welcoming the evening

The Next Step Is Love.

1. We've walked

bare-foot thru the misty meadow, 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.

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-

Fun! Fun! Look at us run,
Hang it all out we're bringin' on in the
yet to taste the icing on the cake that we've been baking with the past,
Changes are a-comin' but together we can make it thru some-how.

Chorus

The Next Step Is Love,

and, girl, it's for sure,

Yesterday has slipped away and the sun is welcoming the evening

shadows of a perfect day and The Next Step Is Love,

The Next Step Is Love.

Repeat and fade
PUPPET MAN

Words and Music by
HOWARD GREENFIELD and
NEIL SEDAKA

Moderately Bright (with a beat)

BABY, BABY you know it's true,
BABY, BABY I'm all you need,
I'm a puppet just for you,
I'll do anything you say.

To Coda

I won't have it another way,
I'm at your service morning, noon and night.

Take my heart and take my soul,
givin' you complete control,
If you want a see me do my thing,
pull my string,

Puppet Man,
Puppet Man,

BABY, BABY I'm your sweet pet,
just your personal marionette,

Wind me up and let me go,
Don't ya know I'm a one-man show,—— Raise your finger and I’ll——
perform, cracker-jack till the crack of dawn, If you
want—a see me do my thing,—— pull my string——
Puppet Man—— Puppet Man——
Puppet Man—— Puppet Man——
Puppet Man—— D.S. al Coda——
Puppet Man——
I do what you want me to—— I'm a puppet
just for you—— If you want—a see me do my thing—— pull my string——
Puppet Man——
Puppet Man——
Puppet Man——
Puppet Man——
Keep repeating and fade——
SMILING FACES SOMETIMES

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderately, with a beat

Smiling faces, sometimes pretend to be your friend.

Smiling faces, show no traces of the evil that lurks within.

Chorus:

Smiling faces, smiling faces, sometimes, they don't tell the truth.

Smiling faces, smiling faces tell lies, and I got proof. The truth is in the eyes 'cause the eyes don't lie, amen.

So, hear me when I'm saying.

Smile is just a frown turned upside-down, my friend.
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

Jeal-ous-y, jeal-ous-y, mis-er-y, mis-er-y) en- vy. I tell you 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.
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.

Come and meet those dancing feet, On the
Hear the beat of dancing feet,
It's the song I love the melody of,
Little "niffies" from the Fifties, innocent and sweet;
Sexy ladies from the Eighties, who are indiscreet.
They're side by side, they're glorified.
Where the underworld can meet the elite.

Forty Second Street.
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Lyric by
MACK GORDON

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderato (with rhythm)

Pardon me boy — is that the Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo-choo — Track twenty-nine —

Moderato (with rhythm)

Boy you can gim-me a shine.

I can af-ford — to board a Chat-ta-noo-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-ol-i-na. When — you hear the whis-tle blowin' eight to the bar — Then —
you know that Tennessee is not very far. Shovel all the coal in, got to 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 until I tell her that 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.
Verse: C  C\#dim  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  
It rained all the way to Cincinnati with our mattress on top of the car; 
Ma-ma started talkin' about Jesus, and how our lives could be from now on; 
While Pa-pa bought a used tire in Columbus, 
Mama kept on drivin', never stopped once at a bar. 
Then Mama rocked the baby till all her tears were gone.

Chorus: F  
She said, "Your pa-pa is a good man, and don't you kids forget it; The whisky's tryin' to ruin him, but I know the Lord won't let it."

Then we sang "A-maz-ing Grace" and "Bring-ing In The Sheaves," "Rock Of Ag-es, Rock Of Ag-es, 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)
We can Patch It Up, baby,
we can Patch It Up, baby.

We can Patch It Up, baby,
with a whole lot of love.
From the Metro Goldwyn Mayer Motion Picture "SHAFT"

THEME FROM SHAFT

By

ISAAC HAYES

\[ \begin{align*}
&F_maj9 \\
&Em7 \\
&F_maj9 \\
&Em7 \\
&F_maj9 \\
&Em7
\end{align*} \]
Who's the black private dick... that's a sex machine to all the chicks? Shaft!

Who is the man that would risk his life for his brother man?... Shaft! Can you dig it?

continued next page
Em | Fmaj9
---|---
Who's the cat that won't cop out

Em | Fmaj9
---|---
When there's danger all about? Shaft! Right on! They say this cat Shaft is a

Em | Fmaj9
---|---
bad mother, (Shut your mouth!) But I'm talkin' about Shaft. He's a compli-cat-ed man, But

Em | G | Bb | F
---|---|---|---
no one under-stands him but his wo-man. John Shaft!

Fmaj7

NC
1. Some-where out in emp-ty space, long be-fore the hu-man race, something stirred;
2. Crea-tures came from out of sight, day-light came from in the night, and all was good;
   Lov-ing Pow-er looked and saw, in-side the heart of man a flaw be-gan to grow:

   A vast and time-less source be-gan, in-tel-li-gence was born and then
   Life be-came a mas-ter plan, love pro-duced a per-fect man
   live fires of hell be-gan to burn, and so He sent His cho-sen Son

   there was the Word,
   that un-der stood,
   to let us know.

   Pow-ers filled the u-ni-verse,
   that love had sure-ly made us all, and
   wor-shipper him with all he had, but then one day
   From the Cross

   Love be-came an age-less soul,
   Na-ture rea-chan her high-est goal, and breathed the breath of
   in the depths an e-vil seed grew and man-u-fac-tured greed, and changed the way of
   showed the world that dread-ful day that love could be the on-ly way or all is lost of

   Life,
   Life,
   Life,

   1.2.3. The

   Life, ev-er-last-ing Life.
   Life, ev-er-last-ing Life
   Life, ev-er-last-ing Life
   Life; for Life is love, and
   Life.
And So Goodbye My Love

Lyric by HAL DAVID  Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

\[ D \quad D7 \quad Bm \quad Em7 \quad D \quad D7 \quad Bm \]

\[ C \quad Fmaj7 \quad C \quad Bm \quad Am \quad C \quad Am \quad Gmaj7 \]

\[ F7sus \quad F7-5 \quad Bm7 \quad Em7 \quad Cmaj7 \quad D \]

\[ Bm \quad Em7 \quad D \quad D7 \quad Bm \quad C \quad Fmaj7 \]

\[ C \quad Bm \quad Am \quad Bm \quad Am \quad C \quad Am \quad Gmaj7 \]

\[ Bm \quad Am \quad Bm \quad Am \quad C \quad Am \quad Gmaj7 \]

\[ C \quad Bm \quad Am \quad Bm \quad Am \quad C \quad Am \quad Gmaj7 \]

\[ C \quad Bm \quad Am \quad Bm \quad Am \quad C \quad Am \quad Gmaj7 \]

And so goodbye, my love.

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,

Then we'll walk together hand in hand the way it used to be.
The way you smile and kiss me there.
You're all I have - you're all I'm tending living for.

Tears begin to fill my misty 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?

Will our love return tomorrow? ANy right.

Where are you
RED RIVER ROSE

Words and Music by TOMMIE CONNOR and JOHNNIE REINE

Key of Bb (C-D)

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- et that I'll always wear, Inside was a wait for the moment when we'll meet a-gain, 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 whisper'd, "all
curl from her bright golden hair, And when I was lonely for side I will always remain, There's three sou-ve- nirs for my

up to the blue, My love promised me she'd be faithful and true,

though you must go, Be brave and re- member that I love you so,

far and near. I'd open that lock- et and know sh- was near.
When the moon is all a-glow, I'm dreaming of the long ago,
Mem'ries 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.
mem'ries recall, Olden scenes of the land that I love.

CHORUS

In my dreams I see the Georgia moon a-shining, Shining thru the night,

o'er the fields of white, There's a yearning in my heart and I am pinching,
To be there where all the world seems bright; I can

hear the birds a-singing in the wild wood, And the rippling streams,
calling me it seems, Back to happy days of childhood,

Un-derneath the Georgia Moon. In my Moon.
Everybody's Doin' It Now

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Chorus

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

Ev'ry-bod-y's do-in' it, Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ev'ry-bod-y's do-in' it,

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

Do-in' it, do-in' it, See that rag-time cou-pl-e o-ver there,

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

Watch them throw their shoul-ders in the air, Snap their fin-gers,

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

Hon-ey, I de-clare, It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a bear. There!

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

Ev'ry-bod-y's do-in' it, Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ev'ry-bod-y's do-in' it

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

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

(Guitar tacit)
(Spoken)

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

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

(From the Musical Production 'MAGGIE FLYNN')

Brightly

G

Boo-ti-ful Mag-gie Flynn! Ay-

dor-a-ble Mag-gie Flynn! Where'd you get that

Am7

D7

Am7

Am+7

di-vil in yer eye? Mee-rac-u-lis Mag-gie Flynn! Ay-

Am7

Am6

Am7

D7

Aston-ish-in' Mag-gie Flynn! Sham-rocks bloom when

G

G7

G

G7

you go walk-in' by! Picture the map of Ire-land

C

G7

C

A7

on a freck-led face; Think of a lep-re-chaun dressed

D7

A7

D7

D7-9

G

e tempo

up in Ir-ish lace! Boo-ti-ful Mag-gie Flynn! Ay-
dor-a-ble Maggie Flynn! We love you know

who, and by the way, we love the whole world too! The de-finite cause of this is beau-ti-ful Maggie,

into optional chorus)

beau-ti-ful Maggie, beau-ti-ful Maggie Flynn!

Maggie Flynn! Maggie Flynn!

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

Maggie Flynn! Maggie 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

It's a clown's world, and he's the clown's king,

You can take a frown and turn it upside down!

You make troubles go like bubbles into space!
"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!
CUMANA
(Coo-ma-nah)

BARCLAY ALLEN

Fast

Am

Dm

Am

Dm

Am

B7

E7(b9)

To next strain

A7

Dm

B7

Dm6
AIRPORT LOVE THEME
(From Ross Hunter's Production "AIRPORT" — A Universal Picture)

Piano Solo

Slowly (with expression)

\[\text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Em7(b5)} \]

\[\text{A7(15)} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Dm7/C} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Dm7(b5)} \quad \text{G7(b9)} \quad \text{G7+5} \]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{E7(6)} \quad \text{A7(b9)} \]

\[\text{D7+5} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{Dm7(b5)/G} \quad \text{G7(15)} \quad \text{G7} \]

\[\text{Em7(b5)} \quad \text{A7(b9)} \quad \text{Em7(b5)} \quad \text{A7(b9)} \]

ALFRED NEWMAN
Am7
Dm7
G7(\b5)
G7+5
Bbm
Bbm7
Bbdim
Eb7+5
Cm7

Cmaj7
E7
A7(b5) A7
Dm
Dm7(b5)

C
Am7
Dm7
G7(b9) G9+5

Abmaj7
C7
Cm7(b5)
F7 F7+5 Bbm

Bbm Bbm7 Bbdim
Eb7+5 Cm7
Ab
TENNESSEE BIRD WALK

Moderately

Words and Music by
JACK BLANCHARD

Take a-way the trees and the birds all have to sit up-on the
How a-bout some trees, so the birds won't have to sit up-on the

ground, uum, Take a-way their wings and the
How a-bout some wings so the

birds will have to walk to get a-round,
birds won't have to walk to get a-round.

And And

Take a-way the bird baths, and dirty birds will soon be ev'-ry-where,
how a-bout a bird bath or two so the birds will all be clean,

And

Take a-way their feath-ers and the birds will walk a-round in un-der-
How a-bout some feath-ers so their un-der-wear no long-er can be

wear.

Take a-way their chirp and the
How a-bout a chirp so the

birds will have to whisper when they sing,
birds won't have to whisper when they sing.

And 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 Zunke

Moderate Bounce Tempo

COUNT BASIE
TWO O'CLOCK JUMP

Piano Arrangement by
Jess Stacy

Medium tempo

HARRY JAMES
COUNT BASIE
BENNY GOODMAN
MARCHETA
(A Love Song of Old Mexico)

Words and Music by
VICTOR L. SCHERTZINGER

Dreamily

Mar-
che-ta, Mar-
che-ta, I still hear you call-ing me
che-ta, Mar-
che-ta. In dreams I can see you, your
back to your arms once a-gain. I still feel the
sweet face with love all a-glow Your voice like soft

spell of your last kiss up-on me, Since then, life has
music still e-ch-oes a-round me. As in the old

all been in vain All has been
days long a-go Come back, come

sad-ness with-out you Mar-
che-ta, Each day finds me
back, dear, with you here Mar-
che-ta. Then life once more

lonely and blue. My poor heart is
joy-ful will be The world's drear and
I want you, "Mar-cheta";
I need you "Mar-cheta".
Your love was life's sunshine to do.

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, lit- tle toy - nest And we'll al- ways be con- stant and

sun- shine, In a cute lit- tle home all our own.
good, dear, For our hon- ey - moon nev- er will end.

REFRAIN Tenderly

Hon- ey-moon time, when our hearts are sweet-ly blend- ing, We'll re- al-

ize Love's para - dise. There in our gar-den we'll dream of love un-

end- ing, Spend-ing our hap- pi- est hours a-mong the flow'rs.

In our lit-tle nest, my dear, we'll al- ways be in clo-ver, I'll just live to

love you, nev- er more I'll be a ro-ver; We'll pledge our love till this
Dreamland Brings Mem'ries Of You

Words and Music by
ERNIE KROMAN and
CEILIA TOMKINS

Moderato

Dreams to-night 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

Dream-land brings mem'ries of you, dear, Mem'ries of long, long ago;
I was so happy 'neath 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, Dream-land 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,
What ever 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 KOELHER  
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

How ill wind, blow away, Let me rest today, You're blow-in' me no good, 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, no good, 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
she didn't say "go;" She only knew that he had spied her there
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
She wasn't even sure that she'd be good. She wanted to rest All

one little word, Then coyly she took One sly little look And
cuddled and pressed A palpable part Of somebody's heart. She

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
She did just what you'd do too.
She did just what you'd do too.

She didn't say "yes;" She didn't say "no;" They very soon stood beside his Château,
They lingered like two poor waifs outside,

For well she knew 'twas only safe outside. In there it was warm, out
And yet she knew there'd be a reckoning. She wanted to climb, but

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 act ad

fraid of ice— I only wish that I was made of ice." So
li-bi-tum, But feared to lose her equi-librium. 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

Words and Music by
SID TEPPER and
ROY C. BENNETT

Arr. by Marvin Kahn
and John Westmoreland

Moderato

F 3 Dm 1 Gm7 4 5 C7 1 F 3 1 Am7

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

Gm7 1 2 4 5 2 1 2 Dm 3 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

On-ly a fool could be un-true to

Am7 Cm7 1 3 F7 4 5 2 1 2 Bb 5 Bbm6

someone like you;

I kissed other lips

F 3 Dm 3 F Dm7 1 G7 2 5 1 2

treat-ed you mean and cruel;

Take me in your arms,

Gm 1 Db9 C9 F 5 Dm Gm7 C7

and for-give this fool.

What can I do, what can I say to

Am7 Gm7 1 2 4 5 2 1 2 F Dm Gm7 C7

pay for my sin?

I'll nev-er know what made me be the

Am7 Cm7 1 3 F7 4 5 2 1 2 Bb 5 Bbm7

fool that I've been.

What kind of clown would let you down

F Cm7 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 C7-9

And act so fool-ish-ly,

On-ly a fool, on-ly A FOOL LIKE

1. F Dm7 C7 2. F 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 remembers fountains where children played

Gardens where dreams were made. Autumn In Rome memories like embers

glow when I seem to hear Arriveverci, dear. Walks beneath the pines that

graced a golden sky, Stopping now and then to share a lovers

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

embers I'll spend just dreaming of the way we fell in love

one lovely Autumn In Rome.
Lyric by
MARILYN KEITH and ALAN BERGMAN

Tune Uks
G C E A

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 ev ery
time!

1. C Em7 Dm7 G G7-9

2. C Am7 Dm7 D9 C G9 G7-9

opt. 2nd time
LEMON TREE

Moderately

I was just a little boy, my father said to me, "Come live! A girl so sweet that in the dark she

Lesson from the lesson from the
when she smiled the left behind. I

LEARNING

I'm LEARNING what a kiss can do; I'm LEARNING what my lips are for; I'm LEARNING oh, so much with you. In the warmth of your fond caress, LEARNING more and more and more. Keep on holding me just like this.

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

New York on Sunday, big city taking a nap!

Gmaj7 G6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

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

Gmaj7 G6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

If you've got troubles just take them out for a walk. They'll burst like bubbles in the fun of a Sunday in New York!

Gmaj7 G6 Cm7 Am7 D7

You can spend time without spending a dime watching people watch people pass!

Cm7 F9 Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Dm7 G7

Later you pause, and in one of the stores there's that face next to yours in the glass!

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Am7 D9 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Two hearts stop beating,

Dm7 G7 Dm G7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

You're both too breathless to speak! Love smiles her greeting, Then the dream that has seen you thru the week

Am7 D7 Dm6 E7 Am7 D7-9

Comes true on Sunday in New York!
THE GYPSY

Not fast

In a quaint car-a-van there's a lady they call The Gypsy,

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.
Thirty Days Hath September

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

needs to re-member? My days belong to you.

1. I don’t
2. It’s one

have to re-fer to the year’s cal-en-dar, When each
long hol-i-day, right from June, dar-ling, till May. For my

day is there just to show you how much I care. THIR-TY you. THIR-TY

whole life thru, won’t you let my prove it to

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

needs to re-mem-ber? My days belong to you. THIR-TY days be-

long to you.
"Simple Simon"

TEN CENTS A DANCE

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderate

I work at the Palace

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

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 elderly beaux Stockings are porous with holes at the toes.

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)

I wrote my mother, I wrote my father And now I'm
writing you too,
I'm sure of mother,
I'm sure of father, Now I wanna be sure of you

Chorus: Brightly

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree with anyone else but me,

Anyone else but me, Anyone else but me, No! No! No!

Just remember that I've been true to nobody else but you, So
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with any-one else but me,

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

Don't start showing off all your charms in some-bod-y else's arms, You

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

plans we made un-derneath 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

Summer is through and that's when my dreams all start

love song we knew is echoing through my heart

Songs that the breeze composes,
Whisper farewell to the roses,
Now autumn is here, and we're apart

Chorus

Thru the trees comes autumn with her serenade

Autumn kisses we knew are

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 (facett)

Have you looked in-to your heart? Did you find a mem-o-ry or two?

Did you ev-er find a trace of me?

All I do is pray for your re-turn,

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

E-ven though you say we're take a look and you will have you searched thru all your heart? Have you searched thru all your heart?

When the eve-ning shadows fall up-on my win-dow pane, I find I'm cry-ing o-ver,

O-ver and o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a-gain. Ev-er since we've been a-
THE LAMPLIGHTER’S SERENADE

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER.

Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly

My, how time goes flying back, 'tis 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-fash'oned gent comes padding
Dressed in funny clothes, but sing'ing as he goes The

Lamp-light'er's Serenade The old boy loves to talk with
couples on the walk But when 'tis half after love time He
DENVER

Moderately Bright

"Sweet"}

by RANDY SPARKS

I was drivin' a rig out a way with the Texan,
and bound for Cheyenne;
Daddy was my middle name.

 Till I takin' my pleasures so freely,
 place they call Denver,
 And I ain't never been quite the man.

I went to St. Louis and Abilene, I ramble through many a town,
But I got me a woman in Denver, Lord; That's where I'm settlin' down.
In An Old Dutch Garden

Lyric by MACK GORDON
Music by WILL GROSZ

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
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 away from a thrill I will remember.

Old Dutch Garden where the tulips grow, that's where 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.
The moonlight, The evening romantic
A noche, Noches romanticas

The stars wink at me,
Que me veo al foso

They’re driving me frantic
A mi me pone enloquecer

The sky seems so close
Tus besos que soy tan to los enamorados

I’m gay, then morose,
Sensitivo

With hope, trepidation!
Para ti

For you,
Por ti

Who are lovely and sweet tonight;
Para ti

For you,
Por ti

My poor heart skips a beat tonight;
Pare mis ilusion

Please declare From the moment we meet
de adoro

You care and you’ll swear
de trato

Else I don’t

Tempo di Bolero (Moderato)
I'm BREATHLESS.
Ev'ry moment de-lights me,
My heart's stand-ing still.
Your sweet-ness in-vites me,
I can't get my fill of this thrill.
As I wait for your an-swer,
I'm going to im-plore you.

To give me my one.
I'm hold-ing.

breath, scared to death!
That you're BREATHLESS
too.
ONE MORNING IN MAY

Arr. by Marvin Kahn and John Westmoreland
Words by MITCHELL PARISH
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderato

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

one

wonder-ful day when we met, dear, The

world o-ver was blue clo-ver, and

hearts care-free and gay.

MORNING IN MAY, oh, the rapture! To-night,

dar-ling, I pray to re-capture just one

hour, just one flow-er 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, Though love smolders 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 -  

kissed you  
Kissed you and said "good -  

out you  
And when the shad - ows  

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

you I know there's no use to try I'm  
you It seems that I hear you call I'm
Wear-y of wait-ing and watch-ing

for you

Wear-y of

won-dring if you're lone-ly too

No use pre-tend-ing

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

Lyric by ED WARREN
Music by ARTHUR KENT

Moderately

F

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

Gm

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

D+7 Gm C7

be a fool an-y more,
I'M COM-ING BACK TO

take that tor-ure an-y more,
I'M COM-ING BACK TO

D7

But I won't

Gm7 [1.C7 2.C Am G#m Gm C7]

But I won't

I'M COM-ING BACK TO

C7

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

F

She's got no right to hold you tight. Her

D+7 C7

Your lips be-long to me a-lone.
No one could

Gm G#m F

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

D7 Gm7

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

C Am G#m Gm C7 F Bb F E F

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
At night when the shadows begin to fall, I'm wondering

shed any tears, Tho' we have been parted
where you may be, And while you're away, my

only a day, It seems like many years
heart seems to say, "Have you forsooken 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

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

By BENNY DAVIS
and PHIL SPITALNY

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

Sweetheart as we go thru life together
Things may go wrong
Sweetheart mine how well do I remember
Not long ago

Roads may seem long
We must prepare to face all kinds of stormy
We worried so
And now we've been together, May and cold De-

weather remember, I always knew
It's surely true

CHORUS (Bb (Bbm) (F)
(Bb (Bbm) (F)  
(Bb (Bbm) (F))

If you believe in me— as I believe in you— We'll go thru
life with a smile And when the clouds appear

We'll never worry dear They'll pass a way 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

Pst! Pst! Pst!

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.)

Moderato

By CLIFF FRIEND

WHISPER

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 tonight"

Oh, please don't cry I know you're feeling blue

CHORUS

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

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

you by the score I'll whisper what I never whispered before

I'll whisper until I can't whisper no more.
Let the bees make their "Bees-cuts"

Let the bees make their "Bees-wax"  

Let the butterflies make butter all day through  

But when the pussy willow whispers to the catnip 'Pat! Pat! Pat!' I'll whisper sweet whispers to 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
High On A Windy Hill

By JOAN WHITNEY & ALEX KRAMER

Abm Abm6 Abm Abm6 Abm maj7 Abm
On the hill, moon-light gleams

Abm Abm6 Bb Bb6 Bb maj7 Bb
Here I stand lost in dreams

Gm Ab
The stars are bright with silver light. The

Fm Am6# B7
The hill and I are alone tonight

CHORUS

E Abm Bb7
HIGH ON A WINDY HILL

Gm Bb maj7 Ab maj7 Ab7
I feel my heart stand still

Gm7 Ebm C7 E7
Oh I can hear you calling my

Eb Eb maj7 B9 B-9 B7 B9
name

E Bb Bb7
Into a misty blue
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 and leave me this lonely space? Oh!

Into eternity,

Your love will beckon me. I can't forget your voice that calls my name.
Fool That I Am

Lyrics and Music by FLOYD HUNT

Nothing to say but good-bye, No use to worry or cry,

Ev'ry thing's gone wrong so, darling, this is so long, so long;

REFRAIN (slowly)

Fool That I Am for falling in love with you,

Fool That I Am for thinking you loved me too, You took my heart, then

played the part of little coquette, My dreams just disappeared like the

smoke from a cigarette. Fool That I Am for hoping you'd under-

stand, And thinking you would listen to the things I'd planned, But

we couldn't see eye to eye so, darling, this is good-bye, But I still care,
From The New Broadway Show "SWEET CHARITY"

IF MY FRIENDS COULD SEE ME NOW

Lyric by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Strut Tempo

To-night at eight you should a seen a chauffeur pull up in a
rent of limousine! My neighbors burned! They like to die!

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

(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

chow and drinkin' fancy dine 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 maitre'd I hear my buddies say: Crazey what gives?

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 high-est brow

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

pot of jam What a set up! Holy cow!
suggestion What a build up! Holy cow! They'd never believe it, If my Friends Could See Me Now.

D7 (chords tacet)

1. If they could
2. If they could
3. If they could
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 morn-ing comes creep-in'
Green door, what's that secret you're
Hospital it's thin there. Wonder just what's goin' on
Till the morn-ing comes creep-in'
Green door, what's that secret you're

Keep-in'? There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the
Keep-in'? Saw an eyeball peep-in' through a smoky cloud behind the

Green door. Don't know what they're do-in' 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.

CODA

Green door, what's that secret you're keep-in'? Green door!
The Golden Apple

Lazy Afternoon

Words By JOHN LATOUCHE

Music By JEROME MOROSS

Slowly

Am7   Am7   Am7

It's a lazy afternoon, And the beetle bugs are zoom-ing And the
tu-lip trees are bloom-ing And there's not an-o-ther hu-man in
view but us two.

D7   Am7

It's a lazy after noon And the farm-er leaves his reap-in', In the
mea-dow cows are sleep-in' And the speck-led trout stop leap-in' up-
stream as we dream. A fat pink cloud hangs

G7   G9

o-ver the hill, un-fold-in' like a rose. If you hold my hand and

G7   C6   Dm7

sit real still You can hear the grass as it grows. It's a

Am7   A9   Am7

ha-zy after noon And I know a place that's qui-et 'cept for
dais-ies run-ning ri-ot And there's no one pass-ing by it to see. Come

Am7   D7   Amaj6

spend this la-zy af-ter-noon with me. It's a
BUMMING AROUND

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

C Am7 D7b9 G7
If You Ever Leave Me, don't worry at all.
C D7b9 G7
If You Ever Leave Me, just smile when I fall.
Bm7 E7 Am C G7 C Am7
The world will still keep turning, without you life goes on. And Spring will be re-
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 F C G7
turning each year though you're gone.
C Am7 Am7(D) D7 Dm7 G7
If You Ever Leave Me, I won't show the tears.
C D7b9 G7
If You Ever Leave Me, I'll hide all my fears.
F F6 E E7 Am D7
And even tho' I try and still pre-tend that I don't
C Dm7 C
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
F6 Fm C D7
very much, I know } If You Ever Leave Me, I


[2. D7 D9 G7b9 C Ab Cmaj7]
Leave Me I'll die.
Playboy's Theme

REFRAIN

G7

So she's giving him the razz-a-ma-taz-zy

C7

And he's obviously drinking it in:

F7

He's attracted to her dubious dazzle.

Bb7

That's how it's been ever since sin.

D7

Ever boy's a PLAY-BOY,

Eb

In his heart and soul.

C7

If your boy's a PLAY-BOY,

G7

Loosen 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 indiscreetly, Never takes the play completely away.
MAYBE TODAY
(LE COEUR TROP TENDRE)

Original French Text by Eddy Marray
English Lyric by LARRY KUSIK and EDDIE SNYDER

Music by ANDRE POPP

Moderately

Every day my heart says Maybe Today,

Someone I can love is coming my way,

Maybe I'll walk down the street and I'll see

Someone just as lonely, who's looking for me.

One hello and I'll be lonely no more,

Just as though I stepped thru some magic

Door.

Soon I'll say the words my heart longs to say,

I love you and darling I want you to stay.

Hand in hand, we will dis-
Fate made us wait for each other
And we'll stay together forever.

Yesterday is gone, but maybe today
J'ai le cœur trop tendre pour ce lila.

Someone I can love is coming my way,
J'ai le cœur plus tendre pour ce lila.

These are only dreams but each night I pray,
Love may come at last and it may be today.

J'ai le cœur trop tendre pour ce lila.
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FOOL OF FOOLS

Words by
MANN CURTIS

Music by
JOSEPH MEYER

"Fool of fools wake up before she 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! She really learned to love this fool of fools.
WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

By BETTY BRYANT MAYHEMS
NORRIS THE TROUBADOUR

G Em A7

We'll build a bung-a-low big e-nough for two,
And when we're mar-ried hap-py we'll be,

D7 [A7] Am7 D7 G G dim D7

big e-nough for two, my hon-ey, big e-nough for two. (Wal-la wal-la)
un-der the

Am7 D7 G Am7 G

bam-boo, un-derneath the bam-boo tree. If you'll be

G Em7 E7 A7 A+

M-I-N-E mine, I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine, and I'll

D7 Am7 D7 G G dim D7

L-A-R-K lark, up in the P-A-R-K park, I will

Am7 D7 G Am7 G

L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time, You are the

Am7 D7 G Am7 G

K-I-S-S kiss in the D-A-R-K dark, It takes a

G Em7 E7 A7 A+

B-E-S-T best of all the R-E-S-T rest, and I'll

D7 Am7 D7 G Am7 G

K-I-S-S kiss to make an M-I-S-S miss, and I'll

Am7 D7 G Am7 G

L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time. Just like an

G G7 G Cm D7 > G

time. Rack 'em up, stack 'em up some-time.
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

REFRAIN

G7 C Dm7 Cdim C C+7 C+9 add 9 C7 F9 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 judges' 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.

You can smile ev'ry time, laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone.

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 you feel it when we touch? I will 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.

You can smile ev'ry time, laugh and sing, but while
Tobacco Road

I was born in a dump -
Gonna leave -
get a job -
With the help -
and the
daddy got drunk
Left me here -
to die or grow -
Grace from above
Save some money get rich I know -

In the middle of Tobacco Road
Bring it back to Tobacco Road

Grew up in a rusty shack
Bring dynamite and a crane

Hangin' on my back,
Only you know how I loathe -

This place called Tobacco Road
Give the name Tobacco Road

The only life I've ever known

On ly you know how I
I despise 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.
Song Of The Barefoot Contessa

Words by
JACK LAWRENCE

Music by
MARIO NASCIMBENE

They say you have no heart,

So take my heart, Ma

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

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HENRY MANCINI

Moderato

C A7 D7
Smile A-way Each Rain-y Day, and laugh a-

Am7 D7 D7+ D7 G7 Dm7
way your blues. Be like old mis-ter No-ah when

G7 Dm7 G7 C9 Cb9 Bb9 Ab Dm7
it starts to pour, make fun of trou-ble, al-though you're

G7 C A7
see-in' dou-ble. Keep in mind they're sil-ver lined, those

D7 Am7 D7 D7+ D7 Dm

gloom-y clouds of gray. Let love light the

C A7 Dm7
sky up, tell the clouds to dry up, And Smile A-way Each

Dm7 G7 C Eb-dim Dm7 G7
Rain-y Day!

C Ab9 C

Dm7 G7 C Eb-dim Dm7 G7

2. C Ab9 C

Rain-y Day!
God Bless The Child

Words and Music by
ARTHUR HERZOG, Jr.
and BILLIE HOLIDAY

REFRAIN

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6
Ebmaj7 Eb Ab6
Bbm7 Bb7 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, Emp-ty pock-ets don't ev-er
still is news. Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But GOD BLESS THE CHILD THAT'S
make the grade!

Fm7 Bb7 Gb6
1
2

GOT HIS OWN - THAT'S GOT HIS OWN.

Cm CM(#7) Cm Cm6
Gm7 C7 D7 G7

Mon-ey, you got lots o'friends, Crow-d-in' round the door;

Cm Cm(#9) Cm7 Cm6
Gm7 C7 F7 Bb7

When you're gone and spen-in' ends They don't come no more. Rich re-
lations give, crust of bread and such, You can help your-self,

Abmaj9 Abm(#9)
Gm7 C7(b9)

Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But GOD BLESS THE CHILD THAT'S

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 ta 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 ta 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 bat-tin' zero,
Get your chin up off the floor;
Mister, you can be a hero,
You can open any door,
There's nothing 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 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. Many times it seems to me there's someone else I'd rather be

When worry starts to cloud the mind it's
living in a world of make believe.

To stay in bed till nearly three with
hard to leave it all behind and just pretend you haven't got a care.

There's nothing there to worry me would seem to be the life I might achieve.

But

someone else in your imagination, you wish that you were standing in their
derm inside I know I'm really lucky.

Happiness I'd never know how

shoes.

You change your life without much hesitation,

But just as long as you are there beside me,

I

would you if you really had to choose.

So don't look around get your

knew that I could ask for nothing more.

And living can start with the

feet on the ground it's much better 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

Remember the love song you used to play. The song that you'd play when I used to say:

"Play it again, Sam" and then you would play it again.

Sam. It's been a few years, Sam, but now and then,

I have a few drinks and remember when I'd sit here and ask you to

play it again and again, Sam. The

first time I heard it, I heard it with her. Sam, you remember, how
hap-py we were.  Fun-ny_ what mem'-ries_ that song seems to stir._ So
play it for me_ in her mem-o-ry._ I've no-bod-y else_ but my-
self to blame_ for kid-ding my-self_ 'cause they're all the same._
Should be a law_ for what her kind of dame does to men_ Sam._

What's o-ver is o-ver_ I al-ways say_ I'll
just have a drink_ and be on my way._ On-ly came in_ here_ to

ask you to play_ it a-gain_ and a-gain_ and a-

gain_ and a-gain_ Sam!
Verse

Gm

I know that it's late and I really must leave you a-
wait - ed so long for the girl of my dreams to ap-
lone;

D7

but you're good to

Gm

but now I can

D7

hold and I feel such a long way from home;

Gm

hard ly be lieve that you really are here:

Gm

Yes, I know that our love is still new, but I

Gm

prom ise it's gon na be true.

G7

How can this feel ing be wrong?

Cm

Please let me stay, don't you

F7

Dar ling be kind, for I'm

Bb

Love Me To night

D7

Chorus

Gmaj7

Tell me ba by that you need me, say you'll nev er leave me

D7

send me a way, oh, no no,

G

out of my mind o ver you; Oh!
Am  Am(F7)  Am7  Dm
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.

G
Love Me Tonight.

G7  Cm
Something is burning inside.

F7  Bb  D7
Something that can't be denied.

Gm  D7
I can't let you out of my sight, darling. Love Me Tonight.

Gm

F  Eb  D
I've

F  Eb  D
Let me love you, baby, let me love you, baby, let me love you tonight. Love Me Tonight.

F  Gm
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. 

He never reached me.

She 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 their phone call when I haven't got anything better to do. Wasn't 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!"

MARRY ME! MARRY ME!

Am Bm7(b5) E7 Am A Dm Em7(b5) A7

Starting now, hear the music ring!

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!

Am Am7 B7 B7(b5) E7 Am Dm Am

MARRY ME! And touch the morning sky!

Am Am7 B7 B7(b5) E7 Am Dm Am

MARRY ME! And touch the morning sky!
Let the day we wed, And the years ahead

Fill the lonely bed of life! Let the loving grow,

Grow until we know Truly we are man and

Marry Me! And evermore be mine!
A Woman In Love

From the Samuel Goldwyn Motion Picture "GUYS AND DOLLS"

By FRANK LOESSER

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 saw 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 every 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 above it's so fair Shoes!
Go on and carry me there!

I'll build a stair-way to Paradise, With a
new step every 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, Sorrow 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, To-night 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 For ever and ever the Belle Of The Ball.
I Don't Care

ONLY LOVE ME

Dalla Strada Alle Stelle

Refrain

It's more than love I know I'll make it more

English: I don't care how much you love me. ONLY LOVE ME.

Italian: 'La storia di una semplice ragazz.

For my love for you is great enough for two.
For in time my love may change your point of view.

I don't care what you think of me, just think of me,
I'll do my very best to make it more and more.

Every tender little kiss will be a
Every tender little smile will be an

Little more of bliss I never tasted before,
Other happy mile along the road to my goal,

I'll tear the sky apart to win your heart and soul.
I don't care how much you love me, ONLY
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

features

start. Ah, the color and beauty of line and the glow of her

spirit divine. All cast from heaven's own design, with the portrait of Jennie I never will part. For there

isn't any portrait of Jennie, except 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 doing 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 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

littel 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
GIRL INTO A WOMAN

(Iron a girl into a woman). And I'm glad she's a woman.

GLAD TO BE UNHAPPY

RODGERS & HART

I can't win, but here I am,
More than glad to be un-

happy.

Un-requited love a bore.

And I've got it pretty bad.

But for someone you adore,

It's a pleasure to be sad.

Like a straying lamb, with no mammy and no pap-

py, I'm so unh-py. But oh, so glad!

On A Slow Boat to China

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, alone.

Get you and keep you in my arms ev-er-more,

Leave all your lovers, weeping on the far-away shore.

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny,

Melt-ing your heart of stone.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, alone.
Love is like candy on a shelf,
Amore non ti prov-lo mai
Amche se tu av-rossi-rai

You want a taste then help yourself,
il mio se-gre-to tu sa-prai,
il mio se-gre-to lo sa-prai,

The sweetest things are there for you.
Il mio se-gre-to tu sa-prai,
Il mio se-gre-to lo sa-prai,

That's what I want you to do.
Gli oc-chi misi, gli oc-chi misi,
Ca-pi-rai, ca-pi-rai,

We're always told repeatedly.
My heart has love enough for two.
Am-che se non do-men-de-rai
Am-che se chie-ser-lo non vuoi

The very best in life is free.

more than enough for me and you.
il mio se-gre-to ca-pi-rai,
il mio se-gre-to sco-bri-rai,
And if you want to prove it's true—
I'm rich with love, a millionnaire—
c'è chi men-tir re non può mai
It's unfair,
c'è chi men-tir re non può mai

Baby, I'm telling you—
I've so much—
gli oc-chi mieli,
gli oc-chi mieli—
gli oc-chi mieli—
gli oc-chi mieli—

This is what you should do—
Why don't you take a share?
Dimmi per-
ché, ma per-ché, ma per-ché ne-gli oc-chi mieli

gli oc-chi mieli—
gli oc-chi mieli—

Just help your-
self to my lips—
to my arms—
Just say the word—

and they are yours.
Just help your-self to the love—
non guar-di mai.

Just help your-
self to my lips,
to my arms—
and then let's really start to live—

in my heart your smile has opened up the door—
I'll let you know
che un po' di bene già mi vuoi,

The greatest wealth that exists in the world—
Dimmi per-ché, ma per-ché, ma per-ché

could never buy what I can give.
Just help your-
self to my lips—
to my arms—
and then let's really start to live—

in my heart your smile has opened up the door—
I'll let you know
che un po' di bene già mi vuoi,
Honey Come Back

Moderately

Words and Music by JIMMY WEBB

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

anything at all since you're supposed to belong to him. But I just
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.

F       Ab dim       Cm

you (sung) So that is why I'm gonna
just give me a call, you know where I am. (sung) And

Bb       (C bass)       F       Ab dim       Cm7

say it one more time.
here's what I'll say.) Honey Come Back, I just can't

C7       F       Dm

stand each lonely day's a little bit longer than the
last time I held you, seems like a hundred years ago. Back to his arms and never knew 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. Honey Come
A PLACE IN THE SUN

MODERATELY SLOW

1. Like a long lonely stream I keep runnin' towards a
2. (Like an) old dusty road I get weary from the

dream. movin' on.
c
movin' on.

Like a branch on a
dearth I've been rollin' since my birth, movin'

on, movin' on.

'CAUSE THERE'S A PLACE IN THE SUN

(C) 'CAUSE THERE'S A PLACE IN THE SUN

WHERE THERE'S A PLACE IN THE SUN

AND BE -
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

But when I should forget you, I let you disturb my

done.

I thought I could hold my

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

Song from "WOMAN TIMES SEVEN"

Lyric by
AL STILLMAN

Music by
RIZ ORTOLANI

Now that
I seem to be losing you?

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
Love went astray? Should I run away and hide? That wouldn't be so smart. When I know I can't hide from my heart. How to smile, now that I'll miss you so.

While the love that I feel seems to grow? May be I ought to try asking you. What to say, where to go, WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO?
C'MON MARIANNE

Words and Music by
L. RUSSELL BROWNE 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 happen that way
(Well now your) she was a passing fling, And not a full of tears
big brown eyes
from the bitterness

Marianne, Marianne, Marianne, Marianne

It didn't happen that way
she was a passing fling, And not a
full of tears
from the bitterness

Marianne, Marianne, Marianne, Marianne

Oh, I know you can. Wish that I was dead.

Marianne, Baby, Marianne, Marianne

Marianne, (faded) by Say you can understand,

Marianne, Marianne, Marianne, Marianne, Marianne

Well now your
The Syncopated Clock

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

he was happy as a king, except for one peculiar thing, instead of going 'tick, tock, tock' the crazy clock went "tock, tick, tock"

The poor old man just raved and raved, because nobody could say why his silly clock behaved that hickory dickory way. But

now a famous man is he, he owns a public curiosity; From far and wide the people flock to hear the syncopated clock.
DON'T KEEP ME HANGIN' ON

Moderately — In three

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.

1. I'm a big fool to love you, when you
2. Times when I say I'm leav - in',

keep me like I'm your clown. It's
begin - g' I stay.

easy to see that you don't love me,

just want me hang - in' a - round.

some - how I can't get a - way.

DON'T KEEP ME HANG - IN' ON.
ALL FOR THE LOVE OF SUNSHINE

Lyrics by
MIKE CURB

Moderately

Music by
LALO SCHIFRIN

1. The darkness of my world was all cleared away.
2. (—) Sunshine can always make my days so bright.
3. (Through) winter, the spring-time, the summer and fall.

The flowers are blooming it's a beautiful day.
The moon-light, the star-light, she out-shines them all.

There's a girl with a heart as big as the sky,
She's sunshine and I know why.

In a world filled with fear, with hate and such harm,
My sunshine can be so warm.

Chorus:
All For The Love Of Sunshine,

The Lord smiled down on this life of mine, And sent me the love of sunshine,

1.2.
3. Through sunshine.
THE UNICORN

Words and Music by SHELL SILVERSTEIN

VERSE

1. A long time ago when the earth was green,
There was more kinds of ani-mals than you've ever seen.
And they'd run around 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-els and chim-pan-zees,
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-splishin' while the rain was pourin',
Oh them foolish unicorns.

CHORUS: Repeat 2nd Chorus.

5. Then the ducks started duckin' and the snakes started swimmin',
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 door 'cause 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.
2. 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.

Life is love, in a Neon Rainbow, Neon Rainbow.

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 night-time comes.
And then the

Coda Repeat for fade

Rainbow, Neon Rainbow.
WE CAN FLY

Words and Music by
BOB COWSILL
ARTIE KORNFELD
STEVE DUBOFF
BILL COWSILL

Fmaj7
See how the fluffy clouds move by us,
Is 'nt it groovy in a day dream.

Gm7
See how the morning mist can hide us away,
And how the day is
Doesn't the day seem like it could never end,
And so my friend, we're

[1. F Gm7 C7] [2. F A7 Dm F7] so much fun one.

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
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
When you're beside

C7
me, We Can Fly.
me, We Can Fly.

Fmaj7
Hey, Mis-ter Wind just keep us sail ing,
High in the sky there's no curtailing our fun;
So ev'-ry-one come on, Hey you on the ground,

Dm F7 D.S. al Coda
Coda Gm7(sus 4)
: Take a look up and see what we've found.
Fly,

Gm7 F Fmaj7
We Can Fly. Hey ev'-ry-one 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,

[Music notation]

(yeah) oh yeah.

D A D A7

I've got a feeling I can't hide, oh no,
I won't be late again, oh no,
I think that everybody knows, oh yeah,

[Music notation]

Yeah,

E G D A D A

Yeah, I've got a feeling, yeah!

[Music notation]

All these years I've been wandering around

wondering how come nobody told me all that I was looking for was

[Music notation]

somebody who looked like you.
From the Twentieth Century Fox Motion Picture "M*A*S*H"

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...

That Suicide Is Painless, it brings 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

**VERSE**

Every night I just want to go out—get out of my head.

Every day I lean on a lamp-post, I'm wasting my time.

Every night I don't want to get up—get out of my bed.

Every night I lay on a pillow, I'm resting my mind.

Every night I want to Every morning brings a new day

And every day I want to do—oo—oo—oo, But tonight I just want to play out

And every night that day is through oo—oo—oo, But tonight I just want to

stay in and be with you, And be with you.

**CHORUS**

Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo
Stay, that we may see the sun set.
Di Il - mo - ro tu - d i sin - ce vo.

Stay, that we may see it rise.
E per me tu rest - te voi.

Stay, that I may hold you near me.
Di a ques - ti mon - di ci lo.

the softness of your eyes.
__ E We ma - ti pu - i las - ce - rai.

makes us. And so I pray my love will make you see.
G E qui che vo - glio vi - ve - re mo - riv.

Am7-5 (D base)

Here, my heart is yours for - ev - er.
Am7 Di e di - lo ai mon - do in - te ro

Stay, and share a life of love with me.
Che mai piu tu mi fa - rai sof - friv.

Night-time is lone - ly and day nev - er seems to end when you are
Cm Qui sei tor - na - la las - cia - ti la gran ciu - ta Qui tra' vi -

out of my arms.
__ Cm7 When I can hold you the

world is a mag - ic place.
__ F7 Sun - shine and laugh - ter and love, shi - ning from your

face. For me, there's no place for you but my arms.
__ Em7-5 A7 For - me m'hai ri - por - ta - taj il mio cuor.
COCO

Dm7    D7dim    Em7   C  Am  (sus4)  (3)  Dm7
Coco, Coco, Hoping too high, Fell down from the

G9   Dm7   Cmaj9
sky, And started to cry: It's the end of Coco, Coco.

Em7   C  Am  (sus4)  (3)  Dm7  G7  (sus4)  Cmaj7  F  C
Where is a friend to trust and depend upon? Scan the

Dm7/G  G7  Cmaj7/G  (add 6)  Dm7/G  G7
hills; rake the sky; But your searching won't end till you

E7 +5  Gm6/A  A7  Dm7  D7dim  Em7   C
try To learn to, turn to Someone who's

D7  (sus4)  (3)  Dm7  Cdim/G  Cmaj7
called Coco, Coco, Coco.
MARTA
Rambling Rose Of The Wildwood

REFRAIN

Mar - ta ramb-ling rose of the wild - wood
Mar - ta ca - pu-li-to de ro - sa

— with your fragranced - vine
_del jardín lin - da flor

child - hood watched you bloom in the wild - wood and I hoped you'd be mine
po - sa en tu ca - lis se po - sa a li - bar tu dul - sor?

Mar - ta now your eyes beam at twi - light
Mar - ta: en tus clara ru - pi - lus

spark - ling like each dew-drop at dawn
bri - lla una au - ro - ra de amor

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

And I find you are gone.
Ve - ome - lios a - dios.
ROSE ROOM

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Medium Slow

Music by
ART HICKMAN

Chorus, Slowly
In sunny Roseland, where summer breezes are playing,
Where the honeybees are "A-Maying",
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 pining,
Pin ing
to be sweetly reclining, Somewhere in Roseland,
Beside a beautiful rose. In sunny rose.
Lyric by
J.R. SHANNON
(ASCAP)

THE MISSOURI WALTZ
SONG

by
FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN

Music from an Original
Melody by
John Valentine Eppel
Arr. for piano by

"Hush-a-bye, Ma Baby"

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 fallin', While the soft breezes sigh as in days long gone by.

'Way down in Missouri where I heard this melody,

When I was a little child on my Mom-my's knee; The

old folks were hummin'; Their banjos were strummin' So_
sweet and low.
GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE

Lyric by
HARRY RUBY

Music by
RUBE BLOOM

Moderato

Refrain Rhythmically, but not fast

I don't believe in fret-tin' and griev-in' Why mess a-round with strife I nev-

Living I find is best when your mind is keen as a carving knife I'm cra-

er was cut out to step and strut out, GIVE ME THE SIM-PLE LIFE! Some

zy a-bout sleep, can't do without sleep, GIVE ME THE SIM-PLE LIFE!

find it pleas-ant din-ing on pheas-ant Those things roll off my knife, Just serve

love to whit-tele and play a lit-tle tune on a ten cent fife I don't

me to-ma-toes and mashed po-ta-toes, GIVE ME THE SIM-PLE LIFE

aim to wor-ry, hus-tle or hur-ry, GIVE ME THE SIM-PLE LIFE

cot-tage small is all I'm af-ter Not one that's spa-cious and wide A

greet the dawn when I a-wak-en The sky is clear up a bove A

house that rings with joy and laugh-ter And the ones you love in-side Some

like my scram-bled eggs and ba-con Served by some-one that I love Life

like the high road, I like the low road, Free from the care and strife Soundscorn-

could be thrill-ing with one who's will-ing to be a farm-er's wife Kids call-

y and seed-y, But yes, in deed-y! GIVE ME THE SIM-PLE LIFE!

ing me pap-ry would make me hap-py! GIVE ME THE SIM-PLE LIFE!
"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.
"Little Woman"

Hey, Little Woman, please make up your mind; you've got to come into my world and leave your world behind. Come on now! Na na na na na na na na na na na na.

Come down from that cloud, girl, and leave your world behind.

When you're with me, I feel sunshine even when I'm standing in the rain. I'm not there? Is my picture hanging in your mind, when I hear your name, But you can't walk with you there? That's help it that you're always chasing rainbows in your mind. There's so much I want to say to you and there's so little time.

Come into my world and leave your world behind?
Lyrics by
TONY ASHER

LOVE SO FINE

Music by
ROGER NICHOLS

Bossa Nova tempo

(Bossa Nova tempo)
Bbmaj7  Bb  Dm7  Gm7

Promise me you will be by my side through thick and thin.

Gm7  Cm7  F7sus4  Bbmaj7  Bb  Dm7

Make a vow here and now, you will always be my own.

Cm7  F7sus4  Bbmaj7  Bb  Dm7

If you say you will stay we can let our love begin.

Gm7  Cm7  F7sus4  Bbmaj7  Bb  Gm7

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

Gb7sus4  Gb7  Fm7

Never before was I free to fall for anyone, never before could I see it all within view.

Now there's

Cm7  F7sus4  D, C, and fade
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

I'm coming home to your lovin' heart, and forget your pride. Now my

one that I once threw away and broke apart. I want you.

I need you. I need you. I need you. I chance is all I'm askin' now I knew it's true I made you cry then

must get back to you somehow. So, I am comin' home to you. I am comin' home to you.

Cos life is noth'ng without you. May-

be you found some-bod-y new. But I'm still

coming home to you. Please let me
Come Dance With Me

Words by
GEORGE BLAKE

Music by
DICK LEIBERT

Voice

Valse moderato

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

wine; 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.

The dance with me.
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;

Stroll ing 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.

Others may have some tears, Darling, not you and I. We'll spend years and years and years,

Luna Rossa
(Blushing Moon)

Words by
KERMIT GOELL
Music by
A. VIAN

Italian Lyric by
V. DE CRESCENZO

Refrain
Moderately slow (with expression)

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’t,
Io te de-man-do sig-spic-te-s

while, Because I’m tell-ing a lie to-night,
And blushing moon, you
me, E me ri-spon-ne, “St’-cou’d sa-pé,
Cò 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
aciu-na! E’jo chiam-mo’ nom-me’ fe te oc-dé,
Ma l’u gen-te ca par-la’e

love, I try my hand at the art of love,
for te, Ri-spon-ne, “E’l’a-ta, che cou so-

glow of it. LU-NA ROS-SA, For-give me, LU-NA ROS-SA,
LUNA ROS-SA, For the
chi me sar-rà sin-co-ra?
LU-NA

vows I made to-night, that are un-true,
What else am I to do? But blushing
ROS-SA, se n’è ghi-su-ta l’a ta se-va sen-sa me oc-dí,
E’jo di-co-

moon, there’s a rea-son why
The love I longed for, has passed me by,
And so I
co-va ca-sa-pe-ta me,
For o bal-co-ne sta-no-ri-
tre, E pre-ga’s

play at the game, but I
send fe’ me oc-dé,
I’m lone-ly, LU-NA ROS-SA. Oh! LU-NA ROS-SA,
Cò nun ce sta ni-
WE COULD

By FELICE BRYANT

INTRO.

CHORUS

If any one could find the joy that true love brings, a girl and boy, we could,

If any one could ever 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 anywhere.

If any one could pray each night to thank the Lord 'cause all is right, we could,

If 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

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  Dm7  G7

Dm7  G7  C  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

C  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  C  F6 Fdim

C7  F  C7

F  Fdim  F  Gm7  C7  F  D.S. al Coda I

Coda I

C

G7  Ab  Adim

Bbm7  Eb7

Coda II

Ab  Ab  G7  D.S. al Coda II  Dm7  G7

G7(15)  C

Coda II
The Seventh Dawn
Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
RIZ ORTOLANI

I'll remember when I feel lonely,
The way you kissed me in the rain. And, darling, I'll remember your golden laughter,
When ever spring breaks through again,
I'll be near you when nights are misty. Or when the dawn star comes shining through;
And I'll find you, I'll be just a dream behind you,
For my love will lead me to The Seventh Dawn and you!
I'll re-you!
Some-thing warm and won-der-ful, won-der-ful and wise.

THE GIFT OF LOVE is almost past be-liev-ing,

We have found it in each oth-er's eyes.

Comes the time when au-tumn winds are blow-ing

And the leaves be-gin to fall;

We won't mind, no, not at all, While our

hearts can still re-call

That

through the years in all the big and small ways,

We have shared for al-ways the great-est gift of

G
Red Head

Moderato, with a lilt

They call her RED HEAD, Ev'ry bod- y loves RED - HEAD.

RED - HEAD She's my best gal, my pal. When she's walk-in' down the street, With her two lit - tle

dainty feet, Hes- i - tat - ing, syn-co-pat - ing,

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

al- ways be - true, I love my RED HEAD, Ev'ry bod - y 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,
Si un jour, tu brisais notre amour,

If I know
Si un jour

that you want me no more,
Tu parleys pour tout jours,

Then the sun would lose its light, And
Tout sombre-rait dans la nuit, Les

day turn into night, Night without stars,

Deep night without stars,

If You Go, if you leave me alone,
Si un jour, tu brisais notre amour,

If I know
Si un jour

you're no longer my own,

Tu parleys sans retour,

Winter would replace the Spring,
The

birds no more would sing, This cannot be,

Stay here with me, My heart would

ce ne-rail la fin de mon te joie.
Risite au sec mot. On sais-moi, c'est

die, I know, If you should go.

vois, Je mourrais si tu parleys

sold.
"Hollisoppies"

BOOMPS-A-DAISY

Tempo di Valeta

Written and Composed by ANNETTE MILLS

Chorus

Hands _ knees _ and BOOMPS - A - DAI - SY! I like a bus - tle that

Hands _ knees _ and BOOMPS - A - DAI - SY!

What is a BOOMP be - tween friends? _____ Hands _

knees _ Oh! don't be la - zy Let's make the par - ty a

Wow _____ Now then hands _ knees _ and BOOMPS - A - DAI - SY

Turn to your part - ner and bow, Bow - wow. - wow.
SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART

Refrain

SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART, try to find a place for me.

SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART, I won't care where it might be.

One little corner may not mean so much to you, but one little corner would be enough to see me through. Somewhere in your dreams,

let my lips come close to you. Tho' they're only dreams,

some-day they may all come true.

Is it so much to ask for such a tiny part? Won't you find a place for me,

SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART.
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.

ANNE.
GOLD AND SILVER WALTZ

Tempo di Valse

\[ \text{\textit{F}} \quad \text{\textit{C7}} \quad \text{\textit{F}} \quad \text{\textit{C7}} \quad \text{\textit{D7}} \quad \text{\textit{Gm}} \quad \text{\textit{F}} \quad \text{\textit{C7}} \quad \text{\textit{F}} \]
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, There's a name of magic splendor That is Lou-is, and Rock Island so they say, And Spring-field and De-ca-tur And Pe-

known quite well by all. 'Tis the West-ern com-bi-na-tion called the Wa-bash Cannon Ball. o- ria 'bove them all. Its the West-ern ter-mi-na-tion of the Wa-bash 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 Wa-bash Cannon Ball. Then Ball.
FEELIN'

Chorus

1. Feel-in' good, Feel-in' fine, Feel-in' groov-y 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'. Feel-in' rain, Feel-in' sun, Feel-in'

helps to let you know, You're a-live, be glad you're Feel-in',
love for ev'ry-one, Feels so good, thank God you're Feel-in',

Once you pack it a-way, broth-er, You can't buy one more day,
In your hands is your fate, broth-er, But be-fore it's too late,
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

Feel-in' loved, Feel-in' warm, Feel it all be-fore you're gone, Take a
give...
Feel-in' good, Feel-in' fine, Feel-in' groov-y all the time, Ain't it

breath, Touch a leaf, Start Feel-in'.
great, just to be Feel-in',

2. Feel-in'
THE JEWISH WEDDING SONG
"Trinkt Le Chaim"

Words and Music by SYLVIA NEUFELD

Trinkt le chaim! Sisz a chas-se ne Trinkt le chaim mit a gier-zie vine.
Drink le chaim on this wedding night. Drink le chaim feasting has begun.

Lo meer sin-gen Sisz a sim-che, Lo meer tan-ten fray-lich sol men-sel-ay ay ay
People ming-ling, What a happy sight Hearts are sing-ing Bride and groom are one, mi-al-tians

Shpeelt kiesz mor-im far di mach-a-ton-im, di see-se kah-le.
Play for ev'-ry one each young and old one See grand-pa's happy face

Shpeelt shat-ker az men sol nisth hern_ voo
And grand-ma's qui-et grace Play loud-ly so that no one hears

bey-de ma-ma'ez geese-zeh-re treer-ren.
Both proud ma-mas shed-ding joy-ful tears

Zugt a mas-sel-tof, macht a re-del vos drayt sitz on a suff-un As mis glick-lich
dance and sing of love, make a cir-cle that turns and nev-ers ends, for when there's laugh-ter

ver darf bo-ben gelt Zingt le chaim Tnu der gan-tzer veilt!
o no one's poor when he has friends. Drink le chaim wish them mas-al-tov!
Tnu der gan-tzer veilt!
Sunny Days, Starry Nights

F Bb F
SUN - NY DAYS, STAR - RY NIGHTS Look a' that
C7 F C7
sky those won - der - ful lights. Star - ry nights,
F Bb F tacet
Sun - ny days They make me love, love, love you in a mil - lion
F Bb F tacet C7
ways. What wea - ther for liv - in'. What wea - ther for
F
lo - ha ku i po ku i po a
Gm7 C7 tacet F Bb F
lo - ha Ke o la hau o li he e i a me
F C7
me. SUN - NY DAYS, STAR - RY NIGHTS
F Bb F
Look a' that sky those won - der - ful lights. Star - ry
F7 Bb F C7
nights, Sun - ny days. They make me love, love,
love you in a mil - lion ways. SUN - NY ways.
Moderately

1. They say don't
2. All of my
3. I'm going

Wolverton Mountain

If you're
go_______ on Wol-ver-ton

mountain_______ If you're
dreams_______ on Wol-ver-ton

mountain_______ I want his
up_______ on Wol-ver-ton

mountain_______ It's too

looking_______ for a wife_______ 'Cause Clif-тон

daughter_______ for my wife_______ I'll take my
lon-some_______ down here be-low_______ It's just not

Clowers_______ has a pre-tty young daugh-ter_______ He's might-y

chances_______ and climb that moun-tain_______ Though Clif-ton

right_______ to hide his daugh-ter_______ From, the

handy_______ with a gun_______ and a knife:

Clowers_______ he may take my life:

one_______ who loves her so:

Chorus

Her ten-der lips_______ are sweet-er than honey

And Wol-ver-ton Mount-aın_______ pro-ects her there

The bears and birds_______ tell Clif-ton Clowers

If a stran-ger_______ should wan-der there_______ 2. All of my
5. I'm going
Don't Let The Rain Fall Down On Me

1. A rain-drop falls from the sky,
   A heart beats softly, is it worth?

2. A tear-drop falls to the earth.
   Was it during a loss at night,
   Time heals sadness.

Waiting for the storm to pass away.
But this rain could turn my sorrow to madness.

Don't Let The Rain Fall Down On Me Give you no time to listen. Don't let it

wash away my memory.

2. To next strain

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 need-ed you on-ly,

I was lost in the stars up a-

bove,

Till you gave me a world filled with love.

Now I know life is worth liv-ing

Loving you has made it so.

All this, and

more I nev-er knew be-fore,

But thanks to you, dar-ling, NOW I

KNOW.

All this, and more I nev-er knew be-

fore,

But thanks to you, dar-ling, NOW I

KNOW.
WINTER WORLD OF LOVE

Words and Music by
LES REED and
BARRY MAISON

Moderate

1. My love, the days are colder,
   cause the nights are longer.

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 tender things before each day Oh, oh, oh,

oh my love the year is older
   and then when love is stronger

while away this winter night oh, oh,
promise me we'll never part oh, no.

We'll find a winter world of love 'Cause

love is warmer in December,
My darling stay here in my arms 'til

summer comes along.
And in our winter world of love you'll

see we always will remember that as the snow lay on the ground we

found our winter world of love.

2. Be found our winter world of love.
I love the pit-ter pat-ter... I hear up on my win-dow pane

My trou-bles 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 happy in a show-er: 'Cause they love the LUL-LA-BY OF THE

RAIN.

Al-though the rain may be teem-ing

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 RAIN
My Little Star  
(Estrellita)  
MEXICAN SERENADE

High Voice  

English text by  
CAROL RAVEN

Manuel M. Ponce  
Arranged by H. Clifford Page

Moderato

Though a million twinkle stars are shining,  
Querida estrellita del lejano cielo

watch for one alone, Oh, little star of love, Shine up-

on my heart's unrest with tranquil light, Rise, star of beauty

quench my ardent thirst for love tonight Though a

fires' I'd never miss If one fair star I loved, Shining

on like my desire, with deathless flame, Evermore should flood my

\[\text{\textit{English text by CAROL RAVEN}}\]

\[\text{\textit{Manuel M. Ponce Arranged by H. Clifford Page}}\]

\[\text{\textit{Moderato}}\]

\[\text{\textit{Though a million twinkle stars are shining, Querida estrellita del lejano cielo}}\]

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\[\text{\textit{fires' I'd never miss If one fair star I loved, Shining}}\]

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\[\text{\textit{English text by CAROL RAVEN}}\]

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\[\text{\textit{quench my ardent thirst for love tonight Though a}}\]

\[\text{\textit{fires' I'd never miss If one fair star I loved, Shining}}\]

\[\text{\textit{on like my desire, with deathless flame, Evermore should flood my}}\]
GOODBYE, MY CONEY ISLAND BABY

Words and Music by
LES APPLEGATE

Good-bye, My Con-ey Isle, Baby—Farewell my true love, I'm goin' go a-way and leave you—Never to see you an-y more. I'm goin' to sail up-on that fer-ry boat, Never 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 Isl, Good-bye, my Con-ey Is-land Babe.
You Better Go Now

Music by
ROBERT GRAHAM

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.
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 Lounsbury, whose legacy suggested this song

When I Leave The World Behind

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

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
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.

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

I'll always love you.
2001 SPACE ODYSSEY THEME
(From The Tone Poem "ALSO SPRACH ZARATHUSTRA")

Arranged by
HARRY DEXTER

By
RICHARD STRAUSS
Op. 30

Maestoso \( \frac{d}{=} 60 \)

C

\[ mf \]

Cm

\[ ff \]

C

\[ mf \]

Cm

\[ ff \]
Laugh! Clown! Laugh!

Even tho' you're only make believing, Laugh! Clown! Laugh! Even tho' something inside is grieving.

Laugh! Clown! Laugh! Don't let your heart grow too mellow, just be a real Punchinello, fellow.

You're supposed to bright'en up a place and Laugh! Clown! Laugh! Paint a lot of smiles around your face and Laugh Clown.

don't mourn. (Don't let the world know your sorrow,) Be a Pagiaccio, Laugh! Clown! Laugh!

(Jest in your "Ves-ti la giub-ba").
I'LL PAINT YOU A SONG

Medium Folk Style (With much feeling)

I'm just a country boy, there's little I can offer you,
(I look in) side your eyes, and find a little girl.

Just rhymes and Whose dreams have
turned to sand,
are all I have to give.

But I've made friends with life,
But if you'll close your eyes.

and I can comfort you.
If you'll just come with me,
I'll show you and step inside my world,
I'll take you by the hand.

We'll find a how to live.
I'll sing you a morning with laughing blue birds.

Brand new day.
I'll sing you a meadow with marshmallow skies.

I'll sing you a fairy tale full of ribbons and crepe paper words.
I'll sing you a puppy dog with a pink tongue and big loving eyes.

I'll sing you a rainbow you can keep for your own.
I'll sing you a sun-set that glows all night long.

I'll sing you a morning, I'll paint you a meadow.
I'll paint you a song! I look in

Won't you come along?

By MAC DAVIS
Half Your Heart

By HAL BLAIR

and LOU DUHIG

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")

Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN

Lyric by
MACK DAVID

I am Hawai, I am forever, I will always be kind to you. May gentle rain wash your cares far out to sea. Come, you dreamers, and dream with me. I am Hawai, I am the flowers.

Whispering waters, enchanted hours. Come, you lovers. Come to forever. I am Hawai.

I'll bring you love. I am Hawai.
Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

You're Sensational

Refrain (flowing Forte-tempo)

Mr. I've no proof when people say you're
Ms. I've no proof when people say you're

more or less a-loof
more or less a-loof

But you're sen-
But you're sen-

I don't care
I don't care

if you are called "The Fair Miss Frigid-air"
if you are known as Mister Frigid-air

-Cause you're sensation-al
-Cause you're sensation-al

Making love is quite an art-
Making love is quite an art-

What you require is the proper squire to
What you should meet is a maiden sweet to

fire your heart,- And if you say that
heat your heart,- And if you say that

one fine day you'll let me come to call - We'll have a ball
one fine day you'd like to come to call - We'll have a ball

-Cause you're sensation-al
-Cause you're sensation-al

That's all, that's all, that's
That's all that's all, That's

all
YOUR SONG

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and
BERNIE TAUPIN

1. It's a little bit funny,
   this feeling inside,
   I'm not one of those
   who can easily slide,
   I don't have much money,
   but, I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.

2. If I was a sculptor,
   but then again no, or a Norman of the verses, well they've got me quite cross,
   know it's not much but it's the best I can do.
   and kicked off the moss,
   But the sun's been quite
   while I wrote this song.
   An-ym-way... the thing is
   what I really mean.

3. I sat on the roof
   and these things I do,
   I don't have much money,
   but, I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.

4. So excuse me for getting
   on the moss, but these things I do,
   I'm not one of those who make potato's in a travel-lin' show,
   I don't have much money,
   But the sun's been quite
   while I wrote this song.
   An-ym-way... the thing is
   what I really mean.

5. So excuse me for getting
   on the moss, but these things I do,
   I'm not one of those who can easily slide,
   I don't have much money,
   But the sun's been quite
   while I wrote this song.
   An-ym-way... the thing is
   what I really mean.

6. I don't have much money,
   my gift is my song and
   It's for people like you,
   yours are the sweetest eyes.
   yours are the sweetest eyes.
   I bought a big house where we both could live.
   I bought a big house where we both could live.
   I bought a big house where we both could live.
   I bought a big house where we both could live.

7. I don't have much money,
   but, I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.
   I don't have much money,
   but, I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.
   I don't have much money,
   but, I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.

8. And you can tell everybody,
   Last time to Coda
   And you can tell everybody,
   Last time to Coda
   And you can tell everybody,
   Last time to Coda

Coda
   wonderful life is while you're in the world.
   I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.
   I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.
   I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words.

9. Wonderful life is while you're in the world.
   You're in the world.
   You're in the world.
   You're in the world.

10. Wonderful life is while you're in the world.
   You're in the world.
   You're in the world.
   You're in the world.
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.

You're just a baby in disguise. You've kept the secret of your charms of a woman, perfume and make-up, home to your mama, I'm sure she wonders where you are.

You led me to believe you're old enough to give me love, to change my mind, and now it hurts to know the truth. And though you know that it is wrong to want to get out of here before have the time to love me alone with me, that come on because I'm afraid we'll go too far.

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.
WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

Words & Music by
JOHN LENNON &
PAUL McCARTNEY

Medium tempo

When I get old - er lose-ing my hair
I could be hand - dy mend-ing a fuse
Send me a post - card drop me a line

May - many years from now
when your lights have gone,
will you still be send - ing me a
indicate pre-cise-ly what you

va - len-tine,
birth - day greet - ings,
will you still be send - ing me a

fire - side,
Sun - day morn - ings,
you can knit a sweat - er by the

mean to say,
yours sin - cerely
wast - ing a - way

If I'd been out - till quar - ter to three
would you lock the door

Give me your an - swer fill in a form
Mine for ev - er more

Will you still need - me, will you still feed - me, when I'm six - ty - four.

(Tacet 1st)

2nd. Ev'ry sum-mer we can rent a
co - t - tage in the Isle of Wight
We shall scrimp and save.

Ah

And if you

Grand-children

say the word

on your knee

I could stay with

Chuck and

Dave

CODA

-four. (Ho!)
DIG A PONY

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately
(No chords)

Well you can celebrate anything you want,
Well you can radiate anything you are,
Well you can indicate anything you see,

yes, you can
yes, you can
yes, you can

celebrate anything you want.
radiate anything you are.
indicate anything you see.

Ooh
Well you can penetrate any place you go.
Well you can imitate every one you know.
Well you can syndicate any boat you row.

penetrate any place you go.
imitate every one you know.
syndicate any boat you row.

All I want is you.
ev'ry thing has got to be just like you want it to.

Because
Singalong Junk

By

PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

G

D7

G

Cm7

G

D7

G

Km

B7

Km7

C

G

D.S. al Coda

G

CODA

Km

B7

Km

Gmaj7
Hot As Sun

By
Paul McCartney

Moderately

D.C. al 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.

Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my open mind, possessing and caressing me.

Nothing's gonna change my world.
Nothing's gonna change my world.

Imagery of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes,

That call me on and on across the universe,
Thoughts meander like a restless

wind inside a letter box, they tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe.

Sounds of laughter shades of earth are ringing through my open views in
shines around me like a million suns, it calls me on and on across

the universe.

Jai Guru De va...
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words & Music by KEITH REID & GARY BROOKER

We skipped the night fandango
And turned cartwheels across the floor.
She said "There is no reason,
But I wandered through my playing cards
And would not let her be
The room was humming
One of sixteen vestal virgins
As the ceiling flew away
Who were leaving for the coast
When we called out for another drink
And although my eyes were open
They might just have well been
closed
And so it was that later
As the miller told his tale
That her face at first just ghostly
Turned a whiter shade of pale
pale
I MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF

Words and Music by BOB CREWE and BOB GAUDIO

When I'm a-way from you,
I want so much to be

I know what to say and do,
But e-very time you're near,
The o-nly love you see,
I fall each time I try

my cour-age dis-appears, (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 com-po-sure slips,
be-ing de-stroyed by you,
While you're col-lect-ed 'n' cool,

I Make A Fool Of My-selves, Fool Of My-selves.

Oh, lit-tle girl, How could you care, lit-tle

girl, You're un-a ware of the love
Hello! Ma Baby

Chorus, Moderately

G7

Hello! Ma Baby, Hello! Ma honey, Hello! Ma rag-time gal,

F Cdim C7 F

Send me a kiss by wire, Baby my heart's on fire! If you refuse me,

G7 C7 Cdim

Honey you'll lose me, Then you'll be left alone, Oh baby, Telephone and

C7 F C7-6 F

tell me I'll be 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
When I'm old and gray, dear,

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

EL CUMBANCHERO

A cumba, cumba, cumba cumbanchero A bongo bongo

bongo bongo sero Pri-quití que va sonando al cumbanchero bongo sero que se va

Bongo sero que se va

y suenas si el tambor, Biriquití Bumbumba

y vuelva a repicar biriquití

CODA

Bumbumba
OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

By JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Bright Tempo

Desmond had a barrow in the market place
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler’s store
Happy ever after in the market place

Molly is the
buys a twenty
Desmond lets the

Carat golden ring,
Children lend a hand.

Desmond says to Molly girl
Takes it back to Molly waiting
Molly stays at home and does her

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
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da

la how the life goes on.
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da
In a couple of years they have built a home—sweet home.

with a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Mol—

and if you want some fun... take ob-la-di-bla—da.
Recorded By THE KINGSTON TRIO

NORWEGIAN WOOD
(This Bird Has Flown)

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

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.

I sat on a rug bidding my time, drinking her wine,
And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown,

We talked until two and then she said "It's time for bed."
So I lit a fire, isn't it good Norwegian Wood.
TICKET TO RIDE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

1. I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeh! yeh! The For
2. said that living with me is bringing her down, yeh! yeh!
3. said that living with me is bringing her down, yeh! yeh!

For

She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride,

She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride,
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride,

She ought to think right, she ought to do right by me. Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think right, she ought to do right by me. Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She ought to think right, she ought to do right by me. Before she gets to saying goodbye,

My baby don't care. My baby don't care. My baby don't care.
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words & Music by
JOHN LENNON &
PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

What would you do— if I sang out of time— 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 lone?)

Would you believe— in a love— at first sight— yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.

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—

not to sing— out of key— Oh I get by— with a little help— from my friends

because you're— on your own— No I know— it's mine— Oh

Mmm, I get high— with a little help— from my friends— Mmm I'm gonna try—

— with a little help— from my friends—
(Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love.
(Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love.

with a little help from my friends, Mm I'm gonna try 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
Irma La. Douce

   Why this bitter feeling that I never felt before?
   Suddenly my Paris is a city full of lies.
   Paris is a stranger in a cynical disguise.

2. What's the use of memories that only bring you pain?
   Gone the magic spell of weddings at La Madelaine.
   What's the use of praying when there's nothing to believe?
   When I build a dream world it's myself that I deceive. But

Refrain

1. Behind the gay facade, The streets are cold and hard,
   The shutters locked and barred. Irma La.

   Whose love I long to share, Irma La.

3. Still he's everywhere, The light of my desire,
   Paris is a stranger in a cynical disguise. Be-

Irma

Douce, no more. 2. A more.

Coda

Just suppose a miracle could bring him back again. I would light a hundred candles
in La Madeleine. 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!"
Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER

Namely You

Music by GENE DE PAUL

You deserve a boy who'll listen — Name-ly me.

One who will love to raise your children — Name-ly me.

Stand there in the doorway wait there at the close of day.

Come in home when the work is over at the close of day.

With you all the way to love, be-cause I o-

I know just the one who'll do. Name-ly YOU.

Love In A Home

Music by GENE DE PAUL

You can tell when you open the door — You can
tell if there's LOVE IN A HOME.

I come and stay for a while. You

Almost feel you've been there once before. By the

shine and the glow of the room. And the

clock seems to chime. Come again, any time. You'll be

welcome wherever you come. You can

tell when there's LOVE IN A HOME.
Do It The Hard Way

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Do it the hard way, And it's easy swilling,

Do it the hard way, And it's hard to lose,

Only the soft way has a chance of swilling,

You have to choose,

I tried the hard way when I tried to get you.

Darling, now I'll let you.

Do it the hard way now that you want me!

I Could Write A Book

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

If they asked me, I could write a book,

A book on how we met, so the world would never forget.

And the simple secret of the plot is just to tell them that I love you a lot.

Then the ends, How to make two lovers of

friends.
If I Had My Druthers

Verse

1. If I had my druthers, I'd druther have my druthers than
2. If I had my druthers, I'd druther have my druthers than

... (lyrics continue)

Jubilation T. Compone

Verse

1. When we fought the Yank-ees and am-ni-hi-la-tion was near,
2. When we most had 'em but the is-sue still was in doubt,
3. With our am-mu-ni-tion gone and faced with utter de-feat,

... (lyrics continue)

Lyric by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
GENE DE PAUL

Verse

0 07 C G Am7 G Am7

... (lyrics continue)

Lyric by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
GENE DE PAUL

Verse

0 07 C G Am7 G Am7

... (lyrics continue)
Words by Stephen Sondheim and Leonard Bernstein from "West Side Story"

Music by Leonard Bernstein

I Feel Pretty

I feel pretty, oh, so pretty
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
It's Good To Be Alive

Words and Music by
BOB MERRILL

The brightest pepper valentine has nothing on this heart of mine. In spite of me, it's singing "Gosh, it's good to be alive!" I figured me a hopeless case. I thought a smile would break my face. But all along I figured wrong. It's good to be alive! Just like a clock, I'd tick and tock. But nothing 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.

MY GUY'S COME BACK

Moderato

Some-thin's cook-in' that rates an ovation. But that I'm in a state of exci-ta-tion. Call the press in! I've got a quo-ta-tion. Tell the Nation! My Guy is a groovin'! When we are out, we really get groovin'! Life's im-provin'!

So no more blues for me. No more Frenchman today is.

So our way Halle-lujah MY GUY'S COME BACK.
From the Musical Comedy
"The Music Man"

It's You
By MEREDITH WILLSON

SAYONARA
Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN
Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Ca, C'est L'Amour

(pronounce: Sah, say l'amour)

When suddenly you sight someone for whom you yearn,

And when to your delight she loves you in return,

Then dawns a dreary day, Your darling goes away

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

Ca, C'est L'Amour

Ca, C'est L'Amour

It Must Be Me

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Richard Wilbur

My master told me—men are loving-kind; Yet now hold me—ill used and sad of mind. There must be kindness— I cannot see.

It must be me, It must be me—

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

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

An ordinary couple is all we'll ever be,
And all I want of living is to keep you close to me.
To laugh and weep together, 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.
An ordinary couple, across the years we'll ride.

Our arms around each other in the fading sun.
Our arms around each other and our children by our side.
Our arms around each other.
The Lonely Goatherd

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd, lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl
lay-ee o. Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd,
lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl o. Folks in a town that was quite remote, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee o. Lusty and clear from the goat-herd's throat heard: lay-ee o-dl lay-ee o-dl o. O ho.
lay-dee o-dl-lee o. O ho, lay-dee o-dl ay! O ho,
lay-dee o-dl lee o, hod-l o-dl-lee o ay! A
prince on the bridge of a castle moat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee o.
Men on a road, with a load to tote, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl o.
Men, in the midst of a table d'hote, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee o.
Men, drinking beer with the foam afloat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl o.
O ho, lay-dee o-dl lee o. O ho, lay-dee o-dl ay!
O ho, lay-dee o-dl lee o, hod-l o-dl lee o ay!

One little girl, in a pale pink coat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee o.
lay-dee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl o.
F C7 F C F Bb F

Soon her ma-ma, with a gleaming goat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee-o.

F C7 F C C7 F

What a du-et for a girl and goat-herd: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl-o.

C F C7 F

O-ho, lay-dee o-dl lee o, O-ho, lay-dee o-dl ay!

C F Bb F C C7 Dm G7 C

O-ho, lay-dee o-dl lee-o, bod-l-o-dl lee-o ay!

F C G7 F C C7 F

Happy are they, lay-lee o lay-ee lee-o! O lay-lee o lay-lee lay-ee-o.

F G7 F C C7 F

Soon the du-et will become a tri-o, lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl-o.

Around The World.

Words by HAROLD ADAMSON

Music by VICTOR YOUNG

A-round the world I've searched for you, I trave-led on, when hope was gone, to keep a ren-dez-vous. I knew some-where, some-time, some-how, You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're smil-ing now. It might have been in Coun-ty Down, or in New York, in Gay Fa-ree, or e-ven Lon-don Town. No more will I go all a-round the world, For I have found my world in you. A-you.
Ring On The Finger

Words and Music by
HAROLD ROME

That ring on the finger, That little golden band,
That's next to the pinky on a well dressed left hand.
That life rearranger, That last name changer,
That ring on the finger from the jewelry store.

That bliss advertiser, That kiss legalizer,
That bachelor killer, That double bed izer.
That ring on the finger from the jewelry store.

Rose Lovejoy Of Paradise Alley

A little bit of ribbon, A little bit of lace;
The miracle a smile is upon a pretty face;
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 Lovejoy of Paradise Alley, The lonely man's
Are You Ready, Gyp Watson?

Are you ready, Gyp Watson?

For that last big round-up in the sky?

In just one day, you must no more worrying.

You'll be swing ing high above us, soon for ever, as you dan gle, all wave goodbye from below.

loss will be the devil's gain, our sad loss will be.

but we go ing ber as we remember.

That it hurts us more than it does.

Ar- you you!
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.
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-roving 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.
I go.
Every Once In A While

Refrain

Every once in a while, Ev’ry once in a long, long while,
Ev’ry once in a while, Ev’ry once in a long, long while,

Fellas’ got to bust... out... Shoot the whole dang pile.
Fellas’ got to load... up... Do the ju-ven-ile.

Ev’ry once in a while, Ev’ry once in a long, long while,
Ev’ry once in a while, Ev’ry once in a long, long while,

Got to shake the dust... out... Make the devil smile.
Got to tear the road... up... Let his ket-tle bile.

Feel your guts on fire! Call the world a liar!
Get that rest-less feel-ing, In some fan-cy deal-ing,

Stand up high-er by a mile!
Hit the ceil-ing, kick a mile!

Ev’ry once in a while, Ev’ry once in a while,
Ev’ry once in a while, Ev’ry once in a long, long while,

Got to clean the rust... out... Got to feel-ing sewed... up...

Head for hell in style!
Time for fun! To-day’s my once... in a
Got to blow the pile...
Time for fun! To-day’s my once... in a

While!

I Know Your Kind

Refrain

I know your kind.
Oh, I know your kind.

I know the feel-ing.
You try to con-ceal.

Be-neath that cas-u-al 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.

You can't be that blind. Give in and let yourself go.

Refrain (with vim and vigor)

Hoop de dingle doodle, ay-dee-dee-dy.
Hoop de dingle, doodle-dee, doodle-dee.
Hoop de dingle, doodle ay-dee-dee-dee.

The terror of the plains, that's

To Verse 1 Fine

1. I'm an me!
LOVELY LOVER

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON

Lyric by LIONEL BART

"LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTERS"

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON

Lock Up Your Daughters

1. Lock up your daughters! Spring’s in the air!

2. Lock up your daughters! 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

Wer-the your daugh-ter is prety 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.

Music by

Lyric by

BART
When Does The Ravishing Begin?

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON
From the Musical Play "LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTERS"
Lyric by LIONEL BART

When does the ravishing begin? You could burst me with a pin, so much sin I'm holding

when does the ravishing begin? You could burst me with a pin, so much sin I'm holding

in!
Men, come and catch a sitting hen, who is contemplating

in!
Men, come and catch a sitting hen, who is contemplating

I'm holding
when does the ravishing begin!
when does the ravishing begin!

Lor! Must I wait in this state for the pretty fellow, Or illustrate what they made him a pretty fellow

soon
for the fellow has been weak at the thought of the sport, And the fellow has me weak

for? I've a mind to incline to the pretty fellow more and more! Oh,

meek and as mild as a child, Till the fellow has me check

I'm in his grip, but he will not take a lib-er-ty! Oh, When does the ravishing begin!
I'm in his grip, but he will not take a lib-er-ty! Oh,

when does the ravishing begin?

When does the ravishing begin?

When does the ravishing begin?

- gin!
When, when, when, when, When does the ravishing begin?

I'LL BE THERE

Music by LAURIE JOHNSON

Like a ghost sent to plague you, I'll be there, When you're most bent with

To in-still law and

a-gue, I'll be there, And it's no use your scheming to as-

or-der, I'll be there, Should you prove your re-pen-tance, and they

cape 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 "ERNEST IN LOVE," a new musical based on Oscar Wilde's "The Importance Of Being Earnest"

LOST in your spell, I'm LOST--as any fool can tell.
How I need you beside me, I'd Die.

How I need you to gently guide me, LOST--when you smile,
You smile and time stands still a while.
For I behold a work of art,
I long to speak but how to start, When I've just

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 way to simply say PERFECTION.

Lisa may thrill me, 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 inadequate, when one is reaching for the moon, I'd simply say I

worship PERFECTION.
**Kids!**

Words by LEE ADAMS  
Music by CHARLES STROUSE  
From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDIE"

1. I don't know what's wrong with these KIDS today!

2. Who can understand anything they say?
3. Even I don't understand what they say!

They are disobedient, disrespectful, meaningless.

Noisy crazy sloopy lazy loafers.
I don't see why anybody wants 'em!

While we're on the subject:

You can talk and talk till your face is blue!

But they still do just what they want to do!

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**

Words by LEE ADAMS  
Music by CHARLES STROUSE  
From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDIE"

Everything is rosy,

When I'm with my Rosie, with a girl like me.

How could I be blue?

Hand in hand we'll moose,

Me and little Rosie,

We will be so cozy by a fire built for two.

Oh! I once heard a poem that goes: "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 Rosie.

I'm so glad she chose me; Life is one sweet beautiful song to me.
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"

A Handbag Is Not A Proper Mother,
Not a proper mother, not a proper mother.

1. Would you kind ly advise me, in one way or another.
2. Would it help if I told you I have a younger brother.

I suggest you find another mother soon.
A cloak - room, a cloak-room is not a proper father.

1. Would you kindly advise me, I hate to be a bother.
2. Is it not better to find another mother or father, now which is it would rather Sir, to find another mother rather soon.

Lady Bracknell, won't you kindly re-consider? Never no neer. But you know your daughter wants to marry. Mister Worthing, I, sir. You could surely bend your rules a little. Where my daughter
she can't marry, I forbid her. Never no never. Not to be concerned, I must be rigid. (Lady B) I am a mother, first and last. And I tell you,

A proper mother, not a proper mother. But this passion within me, I simply cannot smother. Then you better find another mother.

find another mother, Better find another mother soon.

Of a proper father, Or at any rate a parent rather soon.

Good day, Mister Worthing!
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 POCKRISS

I. I hope he looks so dev'lish that I almost faint away, I
II. I hope he owns a Roman villa and a French cha-teau; And
III. 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
ab-so-lute-ly in-rid, it would turn a Don Juan green. For each blue-blood

ten feet tall, with shoulders I can't span. But most of all, I hope he is
simply, yes, as on-ly rich men can. But most of all, I hope he is A
Eng-lish girl, since Eng-land first began, Has lived her whole life just to meet

A tru-ly WICK-ED MAN. I've nev-er

A WICK-ED MAN

And yet he's in my ev-ry
dream.

My ev-ry dream,

Is just to

meet

A WICK-ED MAN

A love-ly dream, a love-ly plan, a love-ly
theme, I'd love to know

A WICK-ED MAN.
One Last Kiss

Words by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STRouse

LEE ADAMS 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

In-ter.) 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!

Dar-ling, it is'n't right why must we say good-night! Don't let me go like this.

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, oh, 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.
I'll Never Say No

From the Broadway Musical "The Unsinkable Molly Brown"

BOY: C Dm7 G7 Dm7

I'll Never Say No to you. What 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.

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 B7 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 his 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.
"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.

A Little Tin Box

There is nothing orthodox about a Little Tin Witness Box.

A Little Tin Box

There is honor and purity lots of security in a Little Tin Box.
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 never go, Follow me, follow me

To a cave by a sapphire shore, Where will walk through an emerald door And for thousands of breathless ever-mores My life you shall be.
Only you, only I, World, farewell; world, goodbye. To our home 'neath the sea We shall fly, follow me, follow me.

How to handle a woman There's a way, said a wise old man. A way known by every woman since the whole rigamarole began.
"Do I flat-teer her?" I begged him answer. "Do I threaten or cajole or
SIDEWALK BLUES
(by Walter Melrose & 'Jelly Roll' Morton)

Gm7 G C F Cm7

And I got the blues
And I got the blues
It sure is gone
Gone

awful to be lone-some like me
worried, weary up in a tree
That's way on the sly
didn't say why never ever kissed me good-bye
That's why you can hear me say
night and day

Where can my baby be
I roam the streets everywhere,
Look here and there, wonder why he gave me the air
Good streets like a tramp,
Feet in a cramp, searching for my two-tim'-in' vamp
Good

Lewd
Lewd

I've got the side-walk blues.
My baby
My baby

Use this ending to Instrumental Trio

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.
Separate tables; 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;

Man-y a hon-ey took all of my mon-ey But that was when I was much young-er-

Made up my mind to be care-ful, Made up my mind to be-ware.

I was all right un-til Sat-ur-day night, I met a gal with the gold-en-est hair.

Oh-oh, I'm fall-ing in love a-gain! Oh-oh, oh-

I thought I would'n't get caught a-gain, Nev-er in a hun-dred,

Nev-er in a thou-san-d, Nev-er in a mil-lion years! Nev-er in a hun-dred,

Nev-er in a thou-san-d, Nev-er in a mil-lion 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 when ever you're down and out, the
only way is up. And I'll be up like a rosebud, high on the
vine.
Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from me. I'm a
lil 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
Crook your little finger, honey,
Give a little yell.
[1.] I'll leap over fences, I'll
[2.] I'll streak like an arrow throu
ever lose my senses and I'll take, for your sake, to the air.
Just always wide and narrow, Down a drain or a main thorough-

Give a little whistle,
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.

And when it comes to things romance,
And folks what gives me half a mind to.

What Takes My Fancy, ain't the likes a you.
I'm the kind ter put a bullet through.

I like to do What Takes My Fancy,

That there's what keeps me young and prance.
What Takes My Fancy, it makes my pockets fat ter. It don't.

Fancy, I do all the time. 2. (After) Was I who I did it to.

One Day We Dance

One day is gay, one day is blue, one day I say, looking at you,

One day we try, one day collapse,

One day you sigh, "Sun-day perhaps, Monday 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, wishful and certain of heart,

There's not a chance. Then there's the music, and suddenly sent flying we two,
There's not a chance. Then there's the music, and one day it's so, one day it's true,

As we were meant always 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,
2. Oh, why did Cal - i - 'phone ya,
3. Oh, what did Mis - sis - sip, boy,
4. Oh, where has Or - e - gon, boy,
5. Oh, how did Wis - con - sin, boy, She

Bb

WHAT DID DEL - LA WEAR? Why did Cal - i - 'phone ya,
Why did Cal - i - 'phone? Why did Cal - i - 'phone ya,
What did Mis - sis - sip? What did Mis - sis - sip, boy,
If you want A - las - ka, A -
Where has Or - e - gon? Where has Or - e - gon,
- stole a new brass key. Too bad that Ar - kan - saw, and

G7

WHAT DID DEL - LA WEAR? She wore a brand New J er - sey, She
Was she all a - lone? She called to say, "Ha - wai - a," She
Through her pret - ty lip? She sipped a Min - ne - so - ta, She
las - ka where she's gone. She went to pay her Tex - as, She
so did Ten - nes - see. It made poor Flo - ra - die, boy, It

Bb

wore a brand New J er - sey, She wore a brand New
called to say "Ha - wai - a," She called to say Ha -
sipped a Min - ne - so - ta, She sipped a Min - ne -
went to pay her Tex - as, She went to pay her
made poor Flo - ra - die, You see, She died in Mis - sou -

Dm Gm7-5 F Bb C7 F C7 F

Jer - sey, That's what she did wear. 2) Oh,
- a," That's why she did 'phone. 3) Oh,
so - ta, That's what she did sip. 4) Oh,
Tex - as, That's where she has gone. 5) 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 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 aflame 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,
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 stay 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

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

laugh while the wine's overflowing,
   While

I'm made for love, not hating,
   But

ten for steps in the hallway,
   And

I sit and whisper your name,
   I'll

here where you left me I'll stay.
   I'll

wait for your knock on my door.
   I'll

Four walls to hear me,
   Four walls to

see,
   Four walls too near me,

Closing in on me.
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 be-
long. 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-HEART-ED MEL-O-DY.

Once

you were our song of love. Now you just keep taunting me!

With the memory of tender love.

BROKEN-HEART-ED MEL-O-DY.

1. Must you keep reminding me of the lips

2. That she used to sing to me, when our love was

3. Won't you bring her back to me? Sing to her un-

long to kiss And the love I miss, since she went far away, night and day they

young and bright, as she held me tight. But slowly I found I was heaven

till the years. For whom she returns, no more will you

repeated 1st time D.S. 2nd time

That bound.

J U S T A P R A Y E R A W A Y

Slowly, with simplicity

There's a happy

land somewhere, and it's just a prayer away.

All I've dreamed and planned is there, and it's just a

prayer away. Where the chimes beckoned on a

friendly town filled with laughing children 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 someplace,

And it's just a prayer away.

C Gm7 C7

**RUM AND COCA-COLA**

If you ever go to Trinidad, They see on Manziales beach.

They make you feel so very glad; Calypso sing and romance with native "peach," The whole night long make up rhyme; Guarantee you one good real fine time, tropical love. Next day sit in hot sun and cool off.

Drinkin' Rum And Co-cola, Go down 'Point Kooh-mah-nah," Both mother and daughter Work in for the Yankee dollar.

Drinkin' Rum And Co-cola, G

Rum And Co-cola. **I SHOULD CARE**

Should care, I should go around weeping. I should care.

I should go without sleeping. Strange, I should care.

Keep for a dream or two, But then, I count my sheep well. Fun, my how sheep can pull you to sleep. So, I should care, I should let it upset me.

I should care, but it just doesn't get me.

May be I won't find someone as lovely as you. But I should care and I do do.