NO REPEATS
CURRENT & STANDARD HITS
VOLUME IX
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CHORD CHART FOR GUITAR

C  G  C6  Cm  Cm7  C7  Cdim  C+  G  G6  Gm  Gm7  G7  G9  Gdim  G+
D  D6  Dm  Dm7  D7  D9  Ddim  D+
A  A6  Am  Am7  A7  A9  Adim  A+
E  E6  Em  Em7  E7  E9  Edim  E+
B  B6  Bm  Bm7  B7  B9  Bdim  B+
(F♯ same as G♭)
F  F6  Fm  Fm7  F7  F9  Fdim  F+
F♯  F♯6  F♯m  F♯m7  F♯7  F♯9  F♯dim  F♯+
B♭  B♭6  B♭m  B♭m7  B♭7  B♭9  B♭dim  B♭+
(E♭ same as G♯)
A♭  A♭6  A♭m  A♭m7  A♭7  A♭9  A♭dim  A♭+
(D♭ same as C♯)
HEARTBREAK HOTEL

Blues tempo

Now since my baby left me I've found a new place to dwell,

Down at the end of Lonely Street at Heart-break Hotel, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I could die. And

tho' it's always crowded you can still find some room For broken heart-ed lovers to

cry there in the gloom And be so lonely, oh, so lonely, Oh, so lonely they could die. The bell-hop's tears keep flowing, the desk clerk's dressed in black.

If your baby leaves and you have a tale to tell,

They've been so long on Lonely Street they never will go back And they're so lonely, oh they're so lonely. We'll be so lonely, that we could pray to die. So, die.
Quickly

There's a house on the corner, on the corner of the street. In the ring for your finger, third finger of your hand. Put a house you're the pretty, you're the pretty little gal who'll make my life complete. Light in the window. Cause tonight you're gonna get a golden wedding band.

Tonight, tonight, Put A Light In The Window, to prove that you love me, let it shine.

Tonight, tonight, Put A Light In The Window, Tonight's the night I'm gonna make you mine. Tonight's the night I'm gonna make you mine.

Interlude

Dum, dum, da, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, Dum, da, da, dum, dum, dum. You pretty little gal you're more than I deserve. Dum, dum, da, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, Dum, da, da, dum, dum, dum.

dum. Gonna climb the stairs, gonna ring the bell. Before I lose my nerve. I got a
From the Otto Preminger Production "Bonjour Tristesse"

BONJOUR TRISTESSE

By ARTHUR LAURENTS and GEORGES AURIC

Slowly

C7 Fm Eb7 Ab

I live with melancholy, My friend is vague distress. I

C7 Fm C7 Fm

wake up every morning and say, "Bonjour Tristesse." The

C7 Fm Eb7 Ab

street I walk is sadness, My house has no address, The

C7 Fm C7 Fm

letters that I write begin, "Bonjour Tristesse." The

Am E7 Am Dm

lose of a lover is pain, Sharp and bitter to recall. I have

E7 Am Em

lost no casual lover; I have no pain from which to recover,

F9 Am D C7 C7 Fm Eb7

I have lost me, that is all. My smile is void of laughter, My kiss has no cas-

A7 C7 Fm Db9 C9 C7 Fm

ress. I'm faithful to my lover, My bitter-sweet, my Tristesse._
SWAY
(Quien Sera)

When marimba rhythms start to play,
Quien se-rá la que me quie-ra más
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Quien se-rá la que me dé su amor
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Yo no sé si la po-dreén-con-trar
Yo no sé
Yo no sé

When we dance you have a way with me,
Yo no sé si vol-ve-ré a que-rer
Yo no sé
Yo no sé

Other dancers may be on the floor,
Oth-er dan-cers may be on the floor,
dear, but my eyes will see on-ly you,
He-que-ri-do vol-ver a vi-vir
la pa-sión y el ca-lor de p-tra-a-mor

On-ly you have that ma-gic tech-nique,
On-ly you have that ma-gic tech-nique,
when we sway I grow weak.
de-p-tra-a-mor que me hi-cie-ra sen-tir
que me hi-cie-ra fe-liz co-mo-a-yer lo

I can hear the sound of vi-o-lins,
I can hear the sound of vi-o-lins,
long be-fore
fui quien se-rá la que me quie-ra más
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

Make me thrill as on-ly you know how,
Quien se-rá la que me dé su amor
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

When marimba rhythms sway me now.
Quien se-rá la que me
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

Sway me smooth, sway me now.
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

Sway me smooth, sway me now.
Quien se-rá, quien se-rá.
C'est La Vie

John's in love with Joan, Joan's in love with Jim, Jim's in love with some-one who's not in love with him, What was meant to be, must be,

C'EST LA VIE... C'EST LA VIE. Life's a funny thing, When it comes to love,

You don't always conquer the one you're dreaming of, As they say in old Paree,

C'EST LA VIE... C'EST LA VIE. Those who fall in love agree,

It's the unsolved mystery, If your big romance cannot be,

You'll find some-one new, cherie. Boy: There goes happy Joe, What a lucky guy,

Girl: There goes happy Jane, Here's the reason why,

He just found a sweet-heart, but No one's gonna cry; Tho' he stole her love from me,

C'EST LA VIE... C'EST LA VIE. VIE.
Big Man

By Glen Larson and Bruce Belland

Slow with a beat

1. I was a big man yesterday, But boy you ought-a see me now. A-well I talked big yesterday, But boy, you ought-a see me now. I bragged too long that your
2. said that I was through with you, That I didn't need you any how, I said I didn't need you then, But boy, you ought-a see me now. Those bragging words that
3. you will just forgive me, dear, I'll never break another vow. I broke so many yesterday. And boy, you ought-a see me now. I could not see it

F C7 F C7 F Cm7 F7 Bb

love was strong, There'd never be another guy. But you said more when you

C Gm7 C7 C Cm7 F Bb

whispered your good-bye. I was a big man yesterday. But

F C9 F Bb F Cm7 F

half my life was walked out. Half my life left me yesterday. And

F Bb F C9 F Bb F Cm7 F

made me big was you. I was a big man yesterday. But

F C7 F Bb F Cm7 F

boy, you ought-a see me now.

F Bb F C9 F Bb F Cm7 F

2. If you could only see me now, If you would only see me now.

F Bb F C9 F Bb F Cm7 F

If you would only see me now.
ENDLESS SLEEP

Medium rock

The night was black, Rain fallin' down;— Looked for my baby, she's
Ran in the water, Heart full of fear;— There in the breakers I

no-where a-roun',— Traced her foot-steps down to the shore,
saw her near.— Reached for my dar- lin' held her to me,

‘Fraid she's gone for-ev-er-more.— I looked at the sea, and it
Stole her a-way from the an-gry sea.— I looked at the sea, and it

seemed to say,— "I took your ba-by from you a-way."— I heard a voice
seemed to say,— "You took your ba-by from me a-way."— My heart cried out,

cry-in' in the deep, "Come join me ba-by in my end-less sleep."—
"She's mine to keep, I saved my ba-by from an end-less sleep."

End-less sleep,— End-less sleep,— End-less sleep,— End-less sleep...
GEE, BUT IT'S LONELY

By
PHIL EVERLY

Moderato

G   Bm  D7  G   Bm  D7

Got Dad's car and show fare, but that's no good to half a pair,—

C   D7   G   C   D7   G   D7   G   Bm

Gee, but it's lonely being alone May as well go home. Got on my suit, my

D7   G   Bm   D7   C   D7   G

shoes are shined,— All dressed up for a real good time,— Gee, but it's lonely being alone,

C   D7   G   G7   C   D7   G   C   D7

Might as well go home. What's wrong with me that I can't find some-one for my

G   C   D7   G   C   D7   G   Bm

own, Why should I be left behind, left to be alone. The girl I asked out

D7   G   Bm   D7   C   D7

told me a lie, There she goes with some guy; Gee, but it's lonely

G   C   D7   G   D7   G

being alone, guess I'll go on home. home.
ROUND AND ROUND

1. Find a wheel—and it goes 'round 'round 'round As it skims a long—

2. love—will hold you 'round 'round 'round In your heart's a song—

3. ring—and put it 'round 'round 'round And with ties so strong—

with a happy sound,— As it goes along the

with a brand new sound,— And your head goes spinning

the two hearts are bound— Put it on the one you've

ground ground ground, Till it leads you to the one you love. Then your

'round 'round 'round,'Cause you've found what you've been dreaming

found found found, For you know that this is really

2. To next strain 3. Fine

of. I In the love night you see the oval

moon, Going 'round and 'round in tune, And the ball of

D. S. al Fine

sun—in the day Make a girl and boy want to say: Find a
NEVER TURN BACK

Slowly  C  Am  Dm

If you have known only tears of sorrow And you cry
trust in man may have once been shaken But faith in
out for a glad tomorrow Then never turn back never turn
man must not be forsaken So never turn back never turn

back again back again

Look

up at the sky hold your head up high And make a wish on a

star far above If you have hope in your heart time will heal every

scar And soon you'll know laughter and love Though now you

walk, empty dreams inside you Have faith have faith and your heart will guide you And you'll

never turn back you'll never turn back Never never turn back
TREASURE OF LOVE

Slowly \[C\] \[G7\] \[C\]

The treasure of love is easy to find; It's waiting for you if your heart isn't blind.

\[G7\] \[C\] \[G7\] \[C\]

The treasure of love is not very far; It glows like a fire and it shines like a star.

\[G7\] \[C\] \[A7\]

It's stronger than diamonds, worth more than gold, For this is a treasure that never grows old. The treasure of love is found on no chart; To find where it is, just look in your heart.
MY LITTLE ANGEL

Slowly

My little angel Needs no harp, no applause when she sings.

My little angel Doesn't fly through the sky, has no wings. Fanfares of

trumpets May not blow just to show she's divine. For my little

angel Needs no halo to make heaven's shine. I've heard tell that angels

never leave the skies, But she must be an angel. There's heaven in her

eyes. And speaking of angels, I admit I'm a bit starry-eyed, For

my little angel Soon will walk down the aisle as my bride.

angel Soon will walk down the aisle as my bride.
SWEET HEARTACHES

Moderato

Sweet heart-aches, that's what you bring me, Sweet

heart-aches all the time._ You take me up to hea-ven On a

thrill-ing kiss, but then I'm in it for a min-ute, Then I'm back to earth a-

gain. Be-cau-se of sweet heart-aches, it's all so cra-zy,

Start-in', stop-pin', start-in' all a -new._ But

hearts are to for-give with, So, I'll love and

live with Those sweet heart-aches from you._
(YOU'VE GOT)
PERSONALITY

C G7
Over and over, I tried to prove my love to you.
Over and over, I said that I loved you.

Dm7 G7 C
Over and over, What more can I do?
Over and over, Honey, now it's the truth.

C7 F F♯dim C Bb7
Over, my friends say I'm a fool.
Over, they still say I'm a fool.

A7 D9 G7 C (Tacet) G7
Over, I'll be a fool for you. 'Cause you've got Personality, Walk,
Over, I'll be a fool for you.

C
-a-person-al-i-ty, Talk, -a-person-al-i-ty, Smile, -a-person-al-i-ty, Charm,
-a-person-al-i-ty, Love -a-person-al-i-ty, And 'course you've got a great big

G7 C F9
heart. So, over and over Oh, I'll be a fool for you.

C7 F F♯dim C Bb7-5 A7

D7 G7 C F♯[1. C G7+][2. C]
Over and over, What more can I do?

over and over,
AFTER THE LIGHTS GO DOWN LOW

Slow Blues

After the lights go down low, Baby, you know, There'll be no reason for teasin' me so. And when the dancin' is thru And folks will be few, I'll be here sit-tin' with no one but you And I'll be needin' you so, After the lights go down low, I wanna hold you, squeeze you as tight as I can; I'd like to kiss you, please you and make you understand. And when you thrill me, you fill me with love so divine. Together we can have a good time, After the lights go down low, Baby, you know, There'll be no reason for teasin' me so. And we can cuddle up near without any fear, 'Cause I've got some sweet talk that you want to hear. And I'll be needin' you so, After the lights go down low.
WHY BABY WHY?

Bright tempo

Why, baby, why don't you treat me Like you
If you need love and affection, Come to my

used to do? Why, baby, why don't you need me
loving arms I'll be your shield and protection,

Like I'm needin' you? I won't do you no harm.

There will be no trouble and strife I'll be your slave the
rest of my life I offer you my heart and soul,

wrapped up in a band of gold Why, baby, why do you

tease me? Won't you please be fair? Why, baby,

why won't you please me When you know you care?
I'M WALKIN'  

Fast "walkin'" beat

I'm walk-in', yes indeed, And I'm talk-in' 'bout you and me, I'm hop-in' that you'll come back to me. (Yes) I'm lonely as

I can be, I'm wait-in' for your company I'm hop-in' that you'll come back to me What ya gonna do when the well runs dry?

You're gonna run away and hide, I'm gonna run right by your side, For you, pretty baby, I'll even die. I'm walk-in', yes indeed, I'm talk-in' 'bout you and me, I'm hop-in' that you'll come back to me.
SAIL ALONG, SILVRY MOON

Moderately slow

F

Sail a-long, sil-vry moon, Trail a-long lover's lane;

F

Sail a-long, sil-vry moon, To my love a-gain.

F  C7

In the glow of your light Let me see her to-night,

F  Bb6

Once a-gain hold her tight Back in lover's lane.

F  F7  Bb

And then the whole world will seem brighter As

C7  Gm7  C7  F  F7  Bb

we stroll hand in hand Two blue hearts will seem

Dm7  G7  C7  Gm7  C7  F

lighter. You understand Sail a-long, sil-vry moon, Trail a-long lover's lane,

C7  F  Bb6  F

Sail a-long, sil-vry moon To my love a-gain.
26 MILES
(Santa Catalina)

Moderate rock tempo

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Twenty-six miles across the sea,
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me,

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Santa Catalina, the island of romance,
romance, romance, romance,

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Water all around me ev'rywhere,
Tropical trees and the salty air,
But for me, the thing that's a-waitin' there's romance.

F G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C C7

It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away,
Rest'in' in the water serene;
Think I'd work for anyone, even the Navy,
Who would float me to my island dream.

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am

Twenty-six miles, so near, yet far,
I'd swim with just some water wings and my guitar.
I can leave the wings, but I'll need the guitar for romance
romance, romance, romance, romance, romance.
Apple Green

Don't the sunshine sunnier,
Don't a kiss taste honeyer,

And don't the world look APPLE GREEN when you're seventeen and in love.

Don't your feet feel dancier,
And your heart romancer,

And don't the moon look APPLE GREEN when you're seventeen and in love.

Everything just seems to be in bloom.

Something in the air that smells like sweet perfume.

Don't you feel so all a glow, When you're young, that's how you know.

And all the world looks

APPLE GREEN When you're seventeen and in love.
TOO LATE NOW

TOO LATE NOW to forget your smile; The way we cling when we've danced a-while;

TOO LATE NOW to forget and go on to someone new. TOO LATE NOW to for...

get your voice; The way one word makes my heart re-joice; TOO LATE NOW to im...

again myself a-way from you. All the things we've done to-gether

I re-live when we're a-part. All the ten-der fun to-gether stays on in my

heart. How could I ev-er close the door and be the same as I was be-fore?

Darling, no, no, I can't an-y-more; It's TOO LATE NOW.
HOW ABOUT YOU?

Moderately (with expression)

G G- Am7 D7 G

I like New York in June, How About You? — I like a

F#7 Dm E7 A7 Cm

Gershwin tune, How About You? — I love a fireside

G G- G B F#7

when a storm is due, — I like potato chips, moonlight and motor trips,

B Am7 D7 G G- Am7 D7

How About You? — I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill,

G Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 C G Cm G

And Franklin Roosevelt's looks, give me a thrill — Holding hands in a movie show,

Eb7 Am7 B+ B7 Em Am7 D7 G

when all the lights are low may not be new, But I like it, How About You.
From the Albert Lewis-Vinton Freedley Musical Play "CABIN IN THE SKY"

CABIN IN THE SKY

Moderately

G E7 Am F#7 Bm B7 E7

There's a little Cabin In The Sky baby for me and for you. I feel that it's true somehow.

Em Am D7 G E7 Am F#7 Bm B7 E7

Can't you see that Cabin In The Sky baby an acre or two of heavenly blue to plow. We will be oh so gay eat fried chicken every day as the angels go sailing by

D7 D- Am7 D7 G E7 Am F#7 Bm B7

That is why my heart is flying high baby 'cause I know we'll have a Cabin In The Sky.
JUST A DREAM OF YOU, DEAR

By
MILTON WEIL and
F. HENRI KLICKMAN

Slowly

Just a dream of you, dear, When the

sun is low; Just a dream at
twilight In the fading glow;

Just a dream at sunset, An s'ring
mem 'ry's call; Just a

dream of you, dear, Just a dream, that's
all.
I'LL BE HOME

By
FERDINAND WASHINGTON and
STAN LEWIS

Slowly

C C7 F Fm C C7 F

I'll be home, my darling, Please wait for me. We'll stroll along together. Once more our love will be free. At the corner drug store Each Saturday we would meet; I'd walk you home in the moonlight;

C E7 Am D7 G7 C C7 F Fm C C7 F

All of these things we'll repeat. So, darling, as I write this letter, Here's hoping you're thinking of me. My mind's made up, so long until I'll be home to start serving you. I'll be home, my darling, Please wait for me.

C C7 F Fm C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C7 F

I'll walk you home in the moonlight; Once more our love will be free.
NOTHING EVER CHANGES MY LOVE FOR YOU

By
JACK SEGAL and MARVIN FISHER

Moderato

1. The earth may change from summer green to winter white,
2. gentle breeze can blow into a hurricane,
3. million things are bound to change as time rolls on,

- The brightest day can change into the darkest night,
- A happy song can change into a sad refrain,
- A million springs will come and go and when they're gone,

- A grey cloud may change a sky of blue, But
- The oak leaf will fall when autumn's through, But
- My darling, the thrill will still be new, For

nothing ever changes my love for you. A

[Chorus]

my love for you. Time will my love for you.

alter. Gibraltar, The seas may run dry, But

you'll see that we'll be. The same you and I. A

[To next strain]

[Fine]
FLOWERS MEAN FORGIVENESS

By
AL FRISCH,
MACK WOLFSON and
EDWARD R. WHITE

Slowly

G-F F C7

Flow-ers mean for-give-ness— I heard a poet say— When you need for

Gm7 C7 F G-F

give-ness— You give her a bou-quet. — Flow-ers mean for-give-ness—

F C7 Gm7 C7

My dar-ling, here I stand— Ask-ing your for-give-ness— With flow-ers in my

F Bbm F Gm7 C7

hand— As sure as I was wrong— When I made you cry—

Gm Gm7 G7 C7

I know that you'd be wrong— If you'd say good-bye— Take these love-ly

G-F F C7 Gm7 C7

flow-ers— Or they'll be lone-ly, too. — Flow-ers mean for-give-ness—

F C7 Bbm F

— For give me, say you do. — Flow-ers mean for-do—
Autumn Concerto

My heart is young in April
It's filled with love and laughter,
Too soon the summer days are gone.

When Autumn comes I tremble,
Goodbyes bring cold September,
A million sighs, a lonely blue
dawn,
The falling leaves are token
Of thoughts we left unspoken,
But yet our eyes still plead to

meet once again.
And if there's no returning, One fallen leaf will cling.
Autumn Concerto to tell her

that it's my heart.
Mister Sandman

Bright

(Cs7) MISTER SAND-MAN bring me a dream,

D7 Make her complexion like peaches and cream,

G7 Give her two lips like roses in clover,

Bb Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over.

A7 Sandman

I'm so alone.

Don't have nobody to call my own.

Please turn on your magic beam,

MIS-TER

SAND-MAN, bring me a dream...
THIS OLE HOUSE

Verse

1. This ole house was built for my children: this ole house once-Ever my wife. This ole house was home and comfort as we fought the storms of old. This ole house lists in the rain, this ole house lists in the life. This ole house once rang with laughter; this ole house heard many a shout. Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightning flashes about.

Chorus

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer: ain't a-gonna need this house no more. Ain't got time to fix the shingles; ain't got time to fix the floor. Ain't got time to oil the hinges nor to mend the window pane. Ain't gonna need this house no longer; I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints. I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.

Refrain

Jimmy kissed me in the springtime, Tommy kissed me in the fall. But I remember only Joey, Joey kissed me not at all. Jimmy sang the sweetest love songs, Tommy watched me hopefully. But I remember only Joey, Joey stole my heart from me.

And I wished that he would stay; Then I breathed a sigh. And I wondered why he never even looked my way. Jimmy always sent me flowers, Tom my often did the same; But I remember only Joey.

Joey made me change my name.
NEVER BE ANYONE ELSE BUT YOU

By

BAKER KNIGHT

Moderato

There'll never be any-one else but you for me! Never ever be,

just couldn't be any-one else— but you! If I could take my pick of all The

heart that's true and longs for you— is
girls I've ever known. Then I'd come and pick you out To be my very own.
al I have to give. All my love belongs to you As long as I may live.

There'll never be any-one else but you for me! Never ever be,

just couldn't be any-one else— but you! A you! I never will for-

get the way you kiss me. And when we're not to-gether, I

wonder if you miss me. 'Cause I hope and pray the day will come When you be-long to

me. Then I'm gonna prove to you— How true my love can be
TOMBOY

Moderate rock tempo

When we were small, I used to call you Tom-boy; The years have flown since you were known as Tom-boy. No made up face, no fancy lace, Pig-tails in your hair, It seems like only yesterday You tagged behind me everywhere I never thought that I'd get caught by Tom-boy. But pink chiffon worked magic on my Tom-boy. And now I find I've been blind, You are always on my mind. Because I'm through, you'll say "I do," And Tom-boy will be mine. When
TRAGEDY

By
GERALD H. NELSON and FRED B. BURCH

Slowly

Wind and storm, gone's the sun, Run the stars, my dark has come. You've
gone from me, Oh, tragedy! Oh, come back,

have me here, Hold me, love, be sincere. You've gone from me, Oh, tragedy.

Like smoke from a fire of love, oh, Our
dreams have all gone above, oh! Blown by wind, kissed by snow,

All that's left is the dark below. You've gone from me, Oh,

tragedy!
THE PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

By SHEB WOOLEY

Bright rock tempo

1. Well, I saw the thing-a-comin' out of the sky; It had one long horn and one big eye.
   I commenced to shakin' and I said, "Ooh-wee!" It don't eat me.

2. (Well, he) came down to earth and he lit in a tree. I said, "Mister purple people eater, one big eye."
   I heard him say in a voice so gruff, "I looks like a pur-ple peo-ple eat-er to me." It was a one-eyed, one-horned
   would'n't eat you 'cause you're so tough." Well, bless my soul, rock'n roll,
   fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er, One-eyed, one-horned fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er, One-eyed, one-horned

3. I said, "Mister purple people eater, what's your line?"
   He said, "Eatin' purple people, and it sure is fine,
   But that's not the reason that I came to land,
   I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

4. And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground,
   And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around.
   It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune,
   Singa bop bapa loop a lap a loom bam boom.

5. Well he went on his way and then what-a you know,
   I saw him last night on a T.V. show.
   He was blowin' it out, really knockin' 'em dead,
   Playin' rock 'n roll music thru the horn in his head.
ARE YOU REALLY MINE?

By
AL HOFFMAN
DICK MANNING and
MARK MARKWELL

Moderato

You tell me that you love me And you tell me that you want me And you even wear my graduation ring. It's too wonderful, It's too beautiful, It's a fantastic thing.

Are you really, really mine, really mine, really mine? Will my lucky little star really shine? really shine? Kiss me with feeling,

Make my heart go reeling, Make me know that you are really, really, really mine.

You mine, Really mine.
I never seem to wanna do the stroll anymore, And western movies really are becoming a bore, 'Cause now I've discovered there's a new way to swing, I'm gettin' all my kicks in a big, round ring; I've got a Hoola Hoop; I've got a Hoola Hoop; I do the Hoo-pa Hoo-la, Hoo-pa Hoo-la, Hoo-pa Hoo-la, Hoo-la all the time!

Early in the morning we're all doin' the Hoo-la Walkin' down the street on our way-to school-a. The teachers are a sayin' that we're actin' the fool-a They really ought-a try it 'cause it's real, real cool-a, A Hoo-la Hoop; I've got a Hoo-la Hoop; I do the Hoo-pa Hoo-la, Hoo-pa Hoo-la, Hoo-pa Hoo-la, Hoo-la Hoo-la all the time!
COME SOFTLY TO ME

Moderato

Doo doo bee doo dom dom dom dom dom doo dom dom dom dom doo dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom doo. Come softly, Come softly,

Gm C7


Gm C7

You're my ob- ses-sion, For-ev-er and a day. I want, want you to know
I've wait-ed, wait-ed so long

C7

I love, I love you so Please hold, hold me so tight All thru, all thru the night I
For your kiss-es and your love Please come, come to me From one, from up a-bove

Gm C7


C7


Gm C7

I need, need you so much. One kiss, one touch. Doo dom dom dom doo dom Doo bee doo dom
dom doo dom dom doo dom dom doo dom dom dom dom dom dom dom doo dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom dom...
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME

By

CLYDE OTIS
BROOK BENTON and
BELFORD HENDICKS

Slowly

Some day, some day You'll realize that you've been blind. Yes darling, you're going to need me again; It's just a matter of time.

Go on, go on, Until you reach the end of the line, But I know you'll pass this way again; It's just a matter of time. After I gave you every thing I had, You laughed and called me a clown. Remember in your search for fortune and fame, What goes up must come down.

I know I know That one day you'll wake up and find That my love was a true love; It's just a matter of time.
BELLONGING TO SOMEONE

By AL HOFFMAN and DICK MANNING

Slowly

Gm7 C9 F Cm C

Belonging to someone is a wonderful, wonderful thing;

Gm Gm7 C9 F C Gm7

Knowing there's someone who cares makes your heart sing.

C9 F Cm C Gm

Belonging to someone can be worth more than silver and gold;

Gm7 C9 F Bb9 F Cm7 F7

Love is a gift from above, to have and to hold.

Bb Bb7 F7 Bb Dm7 G7

To be alone, yet never lonely is to reach your shining star.

C C G7 C C7 C Gm7 C9

When you have found your "One and only," How lucky you are!

C Gm F Cm C Gm Gm7 G

Belonging to someone is a heavenly dream that comes true,

Gm7 C9 F Bb9 F6

Sweet as a beautiful song written for two.

Oh, how I long to belong to someone like you!
KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

By
PAUL CAMPBELL and
JOEL NEWMAN

Slowly, with a deliberate rhythm

REFRAIN

VERSE

REFRAIN
THE GIRL WITH THE GOLDEN BRAIDS

Moderately fast

1. Saw a gal with golden hair, Dan-cin' as I played, Nev-er saw a
2. Knew I had to take a chance, So, I made a trade. Gave my fid-dle
3. Now the boys are talk-in' of My last ser-e-nade. Luck-y me, I'm

gal so fair As the girl with the gold-en braids. I was trav-lin' with a band,
for a dance With the girl with the gold-en braids. Now I'm through for ev-er-more.
so in love With the girl with the gold-en braids. Ev-er since that night in June,

Came to town and stayed. Knew I'd have to seek the hand Of the girl with the gold-en braids.
Roam-in' nev-er paid. Found the life that I a-dore With the girl with the gold-en braids.
Life's a ros-y shade, Dan-cin' on my hon-ey-moon With the girl with the gold-en braids.

Dance girl, dance and sway, Dance and steal my heart a-way. So man-y fel-las

1. 2.

stand in line, But I knew you'd be mine, Yes, you'd be mine.

3.

Yes, I knew you'd be mine.
WHO NEEDS YOU

Who needs you to drive me out of my mind? Who needs you,

I like to know? Who needs you to give me chills when I'm well? How fast can a helpless heart go? I know, dear, I love you more than a lot, But oh, what I've got to go through! And so, dear, I guess the answer is simply, Who needs you? I do. Who needs you? Who needs you? I do.
A ROSE AND A BABY RUTH

Slow rock rhythm

We had a quarrel, a teen-age quarrel. Now I'm as blue as I know how to be.
I can't call you on the phone; I can't even see you at your home. So, I'm sending you this present just to prove that I'm telling the truth. Dear, I believe you won't laugh when you receive this rose and a Baby Ruth. I could have sent you an orchid of some kind,

But that's all I had in my jeans at the time. But when we grow up, some day I'll show up, just to prove I was telling the truth. I'll kiss you, too, then I'll hand to you this rose and a Baby Ruth.
NO LOVE
(But Your Love)

By
BILLY MYLES

Slowly

Dm

A+

Dm

No Love — but your love — Can set my world on fire;

Bb

Gm7

A7

Dm

A7

No Love — but your love — Can fill me with desire;

Dm

A+

Dm

Bb

No Love — but your love — Can shape my destiny; No Love — but

Gm7

A7

Dm

A7

Dm

your love — Can make a slave of me. No arms but your arms Can banish all my

A7

Dm

A7

fears; No charms but your charms Could last a thousand years.

Dm

A+

Dm

Bb

No Love — but your love — Will ever thrill me so; No Love — but

Gm7

A7

Dm

A7

Dm

your love — Will my heart ever know.
HI-LILI, HI-LO

A song of love is a sad song, HI-LILI, HI-

A song of love is a song of woe, don't ask me how I know.

A song of love is a sad song, for I have loved and it's so.

I sit at the window and watch the rain, HI-LILI, HI-LILI, HI-LO.

Tomorrow I'll probably love again, HI-LILI, HI-LILI, HI-

A HI-LILI, HI-LILI, HI-LO.
Our Language Of Love

I'm La Douce

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

No need to speak, No need to sing. When just a glance means ev'rything. Not a word need be spoken. In our language of love.

I'll touch your cheek, You'll hold my hand. And only we will understand That the silence is broken. By our language of love.

It's clear to you, It's clear to me. This precious moment had to be. Other moments out-classing. Guardian angels are passing. No words will do. No lips can say. The tender meaning we convey, "I love you" is unspoken.

In our language of love. No need to
I'M SORRY

CHORUS

I'm Sorry, so sorry That I was such a fool.

I didn't know love could be so cruel.

You tell me mistakes are part of being young. But that doesn't right the wrong that's been done.

I'm Sorry, so sorry; Please accept my

apology. But love is blind and I was too blind to see.

1. C Ab7 G7 Return to A

2. C F7 C

see.
A Blossom Fell

F7 Bb Ebdim Cm7 F7 Cm F7 F7+
A Blossom Fell from off a tree It settled softly on the lips you turned to
Bb
The gypsies say, and I know why A falling
Bdim Cm F7
blossom only touches lips that lie A Blossom Fell and very
Cm7 F7 F7+ Bb Ebdim F7 Bb
soon I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon I thought you
Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 F7+ Eb Bb7+
loved me You said you loved me We planned together To dream for-
Bdim Bb Bb7+ Eb Ebm Bb Bdim
ever. The dream has ended For true love died The night A
Cm7 Fdim F7 G Bb Ebdim F7 12 Bb Ebm B+
Blossom Fell and touched two lips that lied. A Blossom lied.
Higher than the highest mountain and
deeper than the deepest sea,
That's how I will love you

darling END-LESS-LY

Softer than the gentle breezes and stronger than a
wild oak tree. That's how I will
hold you darling END-LESS-LY.

Oh, my love you are my heaven You are my
kingdom you are my crown.

Oh, my love you're all I prayed for you were made for.

these arms to surround.

Faithful as a morning

sunrise and sacred as a love can be.

That's how I will love you.

darling END-LESS-LY.

ALWAYS AND ALWAYS

Moderately

Al-ways And Al-ways I'll go on endur-ing the
glo-ry and won-der of you un-der the blue.

Life is strange and ever-changing, doesn't make reason of
rhyme, But thru all the com-plex-ity time endures.

Dar-ling, We'll be to-geth-er for-ev-er and

ev-er for Al-ways And Al-ways I'm yours.
THE THREE BELLS
THE JIMMY BROWN SONG

Verse

1. There's a village hidden deep in the valley, Among the pine trees half forlorn, And there on a sunny morning little Jimmy Brown was born; So his parents brought him to the chapel, When he was only one day old, And the priest blessed the little chapel, To say farewell to their old friend, Whose life had been like a fellow, "Welcome, Jimmy to the fold!"

2. There's a village hidden deep in the valley, Beneath the moutains high above, And there, twenty years after, Jimmy was to meet his love. Many friends were gathered in the chapel, And many tears of joy were shed, In June on a Sunday morning, When Jimmy and his bride were wed: "Bud-ding bloom-ing till the end."

3. From the village hidden deep in the valley, One rainy season, and gray, A soul winged its way to heaven, Voici, dans la nuit étoilée, Que voici, comme il est beau petit garçon, Jean François Ni cot il se nomme, Il est doux-flû, tendre et rose, A l'église, beau petit.
Refrain
cor molo

All the chapel bells were ringing,
All the chapel bells were ringing,
Just a lonely bell was ringing,
U - ne clo - che son - ne, son - ne,

In the little valley
'Twas a great day in his
In the little valley
Sa vois é - chos en é -
town,
life,
town,
chos,

And the song that they were singing,
'Cause the songs that they were singing
'Twas farewell that it was singing
Dit au mon - de qui s'é - ton - ne: C'est pour Jean François Ni -

Was for baby Jimmy
Was for Jimmy and his
To our good old Jimmy
C'est pour accue il - lir une à - me

Then the little congregation
Then the little congregation
And the little congregation
C'est pour accue il - lir une à - me

Prayed for guidance from above,
Prayed for guidance from above,
Prayed for guidance from above,
U - ne fleur qui sourire au jour; A peine, à peine, u - ne

"Lead us not in - to temp -
"Lead us not in - to temp -
"Lead us not in - to temp -
ta - tion, Bless this hour of med - i - ta - tion, Guide him with e - ter - nal
ta - tion, Bless, Oh Lord, this cel - è - bra - tion, May their lives be filled with
ta - tion, May his soul find the Sal - va - tion Of Thy great e - ter - nal
flam - me en - cor fa - ble qui ré - cla - me Pro - tec - tion ten - dresse a -

1, 2.

3. There's a
love.

4. From the
mour.

5. — Vil - love.
Refrain

THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE
has the town in a

whirl;

THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE,
Me oh my, oh what a
girl.

Verse

1. THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE has hit the town like a
2. You should see how she carries on with her admirers' gaz
3. The things they're trying to pin on her won't hold much wa

bomb. The back fence gossip ain't been this good since Mabel ran off with
lore, She must be giving them quite a thrill, the way they flock to her
sure, Beneath the powder and fancy lace, there beats a heart sweet and

Tom. Our town was peaceful and quiet before she came on the
door. She throws those come-hither glances at ev'ry Tom, Dick and
pure. She just needs someone to change her then she'll be nice as can

Joe; The lady has started a riot
dis-

Joe; When offered some liquid refreshment, the

If you're in the neighborhood, stranger, you're
Refrain  con moto

Bb

All the chapel bells were ring-ing, In the lit-tle val-ley
All the chapel bells were ring-ing, 'Twas a great day in his
Just a lone-ly bell was ring-ing, In the lit-tle val-ley
Sa voix d'é-chos en é-

town, And the song that they were sing-ing, Was for ba-by Jimmy
life, 'Cause the songs that they were sing-ing Was for Jimmy and his
town, 'Twas fare-well that it was sing-ing To our good old Jimmy
chos, Dit au mon-de qui s'é-ton-ne: C'est pour Jean François Ni-

Bb

Brown. Then the lit-tle con-gre-ga-tion
wife. Then the lit-tle con-gre-ga-tion
Brown. And the lit-tle con-gre-ga-tion
cot! C'est pour accue il-lir une à me

D7

Prayed for guid-ance from a- bove,
Prayed for guid-ance from a- bove,
Prayed for guid-ance from a- bove,
U-ne fleur qui s'ouvre au jour;

Gmi

"Lead us not in-to tem-p-
"Lead us not in-to tem-p-
"Lead us not in-to tem-p-
A peine, à peine, u-ne

Gmi

ta-tion, Bless this hour of med-i-ta-tion, Guide him with e-ter-nal
ta-tion, Bless, Oh Lord, this cel-e-bra-tion, May their lives be filled with
ta-tion, May his soul find the Sal-
va-tion Of Thy great e-
fer-nal flam-me en-cor fa-ble qui ré-
e-la-me Pro-tec-tion ten-dresse a-

1-2.

Bb

love.

F

D.S.al Fine

Fine

Bb

F7

love.

Bb

love.

D.S.al Fine
The Naughty Lady Of Shady Lane

Refrain

THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE has the town in a whirl;

Verse

1. THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE has hit the town like a bomb.
   The back fence gossip ain't been this good since Mabel ran off with lore.
   She must be giving them quite a thrill, the way they flock to her.
   Beneath the powder and fancy lace, there beats a heart sweet and

2. You should see how she carries on with her admirers galore.
   Our town was peaceful and quiet before she came on the door.
   She throws those come-hither glances at every Tom, Dick and pure.
   She just needs someone to change her, then she'll be nice as can

3. The things they're trying to pin on her won't hold much water, I'm sure.
   Tom. Our town was peaceful and quiet before she came on the door.
   She throws those come-hither glances at every Tom, Dick and pure.
   She just needs someone to change her, then she'll be nice as can

Joe;
   The lady has started a riot, disorder.
   When offered some liquid refreshment, the
Suddenly It's Spring

Why is my heart dancing? Imagine dancing! You look at me and suddenly it's spring.

Why do I keep sighing? Not sad, just sighing. I'm young and free and suddenly it's spring.

High on a hilltop love is calling: Someone should wish me happy falling. No more be one lonely. Can I be lonely? You look at me and suddenly it's spring.
Suddenly There's A Valley

Waltz (With feeling)

When you've climbed the highest

mountain When a cloud holds the sunshine in

Suddenly There's A Valley where the earth knows peace with

man When a storm hides the distant rainbow And you

think you can't find a friend Suddenly There's A

Valley Where friendships never end Touched

only by the seasons Swept clean by the waving
grain

Surveyed by a happy blue-bird

And

kissed by the falling rain

When you think there's no bright to-

mor-rows

And you feel you can't try again

SUDDENLY THERE'S A VALLEY

where hope and love be-

gin

When you've gin

WILD IS THE WIND

Wild is the wind

Love me, love me, say you do,

Let me fly this way with you.

For my love is

like the wind and wild as the wind:

You touch me, I hear the sound of man-

nings

like a leaf clings to a tree.

Oh, my far long

cling to me.

For we're creatures of the wind and wild is the wind.

Wild is my love for you
KEWPIE DOLL

Verse

1. Well, I took my baby to the carnival—And I

(2. Then we) walked down the Mid-way till we saw a crowd—And a

(3. Then my) baby said, "Honey, let me try my luck. And knock the

heard the Barker yell, "Come on and

man said, "Try your skill; Five—Ya should a

milk bottles off a the shelf;"

win yourself a pretty Kewpie Doll—All ya'

shots for a quarter, make a duck hit the water—And

seen this chick, she was a Dead-eye Dick—Hey, I

gotta do is ring the bell." Well I swung the hammer just as

give your baby a thrill!—Well my baby smiled and then she

couldn't do it better myself. And then my face got red and my

hard as I could. And you should a heard the wild applause,

kissed me once. And I felt I was nine feet tall,

chest swelled up. And the eyes bugged out of my head

—When "Bong!" went the bell and the

'Cause when the prize turned out to be a
man said, "Well, I guess the KEW-PIE DOLL is yours." "

KEW-PIE DOLL, This is what my baby said.

Refrain

1-2. I said, "Gimme a doggie, or a teddy bear...

high school banner for my wall; 'Cause I got me a real live

KEW-PIE DOLL. And she's the cutest one of all.

2. Then we all."

Cut-est one of all:

TAKE MY LOVE

Climbing rose on the wall, Take it now before the petals fall.

Apple ripe, on the bough, Take it, for the time to take is now Happy day, sun or rain. Live it for it nev-

comes again Late have died young and gay. Pretty maids can fade a way. Noth ing is for-ever!

Always is a list! I can only love you 'til the day I die

So, my love, oh, my love. Dream no more, my love. Wake, my love till my love, wake, my love.

Turn to me and TAKE MY LOVE!
They said your cheat-in' heart would make me cry. And like a fool I

gave it a try. I should have listened when they told me so.

Many, MANY TEARS AGO. But I could not believe the

things they said. Because my heart overruled my head.

I should have listened when they told me so. Many, MANY TEARS AGO.

I laughed out loud when they told me That

you had someone else. But your cheat-in' heart has

shown me That I was foolin' myself. I know it's

too late for a brand new start. For I've cried you
One Hand, One Heart

Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim
from "West Side Story"

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Make of our hands One hand. Make of our hearts One heart.

Make of our hands One hand. Make of our hearts One heart.

vows one last vow: Only death will part us now.

lives one life. Day after day

one life Now it begins, Now we start:

Even death won't part us now.
WANTED

Slowly

WANT-ED, some-one who kissed me and held me close-ly, then stole my heart; WANT-ED, some-one I trust-ed, who gave no warn-ing we'd ev-er part; He was last seen hid-ing out in some-one's arms. She knew noth-ing of the dan-ger in his char-ms, A ju-ry may find him guilty but I'd for-give him if I could see A signed con-

fes-sion that she's re-pent-ed and real-ly WANT-ED no one but me.
Refrain: Moderately (with feeling)

Everywhere I look I can see HER FACE
I can see HER FACE; See it everywhere. And

When I close my eyes it stays
And like a leaf, whirls on a wind; around my mind it plays. If in

My two hands I could hold HER FACE
While my finger tips kiss her eyes and lips, And make them love and light and

shine. But that would take two other hands, not mine!

That would take two other hands, not mine!

Evry-

mine!
From the David Merrick Stage Production, "CARNIVAL"

SHE'S MY LOVE

{He is} soft, she is fair, {SHE'S MY LOVE.}

{He is} strong, he is fair, {SHE'S MY LOVE.}

{She is} song, {she is} pray'r, {SHE'S MY LOVE.}

{He is} song, {he is} pray'r, {SHE'S MY LOVE.}

{Tho' I reach, tho' I try,} she is {braver than I, And is far less of}

earth than she is of sky. {She is}

moon to my night, {SHE'S MY LOVE.} {She is}

sight, sound and light, {SHE'S MY LOVE.} Still the

one heart I own hun-gers lost and a -
"Wildcat"

Lyric by CAROLYN LEIGH
Music by CY COLEMAN

Right now, I'm ridin' the Tall Hope.
The ship that I call hope has me in the bow. Come tell me to

morrow to settle for small hope.
I'm ridin' the Tall Hope right now. Come tell me to

Tall Hope right now. Come tell me to-morrow e-lim-i-nate
all hope. I'm ridin' the Tall Hope right now.

Come thunder, I don't shrink, Come lightning, I don't scare,

Come mayhem, I don't think I care to wrinkle my brow. Cause

overhead the stars twinkle, my two bare feet propped up

in the bow. Nothin' in the world to wrinkle my brow.

(right now, right now, right now, right now.)

right now, right now. To-morrow find me grievin' or even in jail.

I'm in full sail right now, Come tell me to

morrow e-lim-i-nate all hope, I'm ridin' that

Tall bright Hope right now.
From the David Merrick Stage Production, "CARNIVAL"

MIRA
(CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?)

Rubato  Bb  C7  Fmaj7  Bb  Am

I came on two busses and a train. CAN YOU IM-AG-INE THAT? CAN

Gm7  Fmaj7  Gm7  C7  F  Dm

Moderately Bright

YOU IM-AG-INE THAT? Two busses and a train.

F  Dm  F  Dm

Would you believe, would you believe, this is the first I've travelled. I

F  Dm  A  E7

come from a town, the kind of town where you live in a house, 'til the

A  E7  A  E7  A

house falls down. But if it stands up, you stay there. It's

D  Am7  D6  D9  Gsus  G  G  Dm7  G6  G9  Gm7  C7

fun-ny but that's the way there.

Moderately Slow

F  Gm  F  Gm7  C7

I came from the town of Mi-ra beyond the bridges of Saint

F  Fmaj7

Claire. I guess you've never heard of Mi-ra. It's

Bb  Gm7  C7  Fmaj7  Bb  C9  F  Dm

very small but still it's there. They have the ver- y green-est trees and

Bb  Dm  Gm  Bb  C7  F

skies as bright as flame. But what I liked the best in Mi-ra, is
EVERYBODY KNEW MY NAME.

CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?

Mira now, and there's no turning back.

EVERYBODY KNEW MY NAME.

A room that's strange is never cozy.

A place that's strange is never sweet.

I want to have a chair that knows me.

And walk a street that knows my feet.

I'm very far from having to find a place.

I've got to find a place where everything can be the same.

A street that I can know, and places I can go where everybody knows my name.

SLOWLY

EVERYBODY KNEW MY NAME.

CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?

EVERYBODY KNEW MY NAME.
THEME FROM "CARNIVAL"
(LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO 'ROUND)

Love makes the world go 'round,

Some-body soon will love you,

If no one loves you now.

in some silent sky, Love sings a silver

song, Making the earth whirl softly,

Love makes the world go 'round.
Oh, let me go, let me go, let me go, lover. Let me be, set me free from your spell. You made me weep, cut me deep; I can't sleep, lover. I was cursed from the first day I fell. You don't want me, but you want me to go on wanting you. How I pray that you will say that we're through.

Please turn me loose, what's the use, let me go, lover. Let me

Oh, let me go, let me go! Oh, let me go!
1. She's so chic and adorable, No one
2. She has clothes with a zing to 'em, She's got

thinks it's deplorable, When men all turn around just to
curves and they cling to 'em, Sheer silk stockings and shoes number

You bet girls get a kick from her, Learn
When she frowns, there's disdain in it, But

each cute little trick from her, In their hearts they would her smile has champagne in it, She breaks hearts and col-

ali like to be, MADE-MOI SELLE DE PAREE.
lects the debris, MADE-MOI SELLE DE PAREE.
I'M AVAILABLE

Well I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE To hold you tight, I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE For

Sat-ur-day night, I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE And will-ing it's true

A-va-il-able to fall in love with you.

Well I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE To take a chance I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE To

start a new ro-man-ce and be a-gree-a-ble, 'Causes I'm hop-ing you

My heart tells me that you're need-ing a lit-tle love. So, let's get

start-ed 'cause that's what I've plenty of. I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE To

take you home I'M A-VAIL-A-BLE For sit-ting all a-lone I'M A-

VAIL-A-BLE G7 For a kiss or two.

My lov-a-ble baby I'm in love with you.
Goin' Green

Green will grow the laughter in your eyes forever after, when you see green growin' at your door;

Growin' green than it ever grew before, For I've seen yes I've seen, the whole land GO- IN', GO- IN' GREEN, GO- IN',

GO- IN' GREEN from shore to shore.

Green we'll all be wearin'; And our luck we'll all be sharin', In this new land greener than the old; Where the sun's just a great big pot of gold.

Mix the
blue of the sky with the gold of the sun, To get the
green to grow-in' greener at your feet; And
grandly we stand, In this green grow-in' land, Where the
ends of the world all meet; For I've
seen, yes I've seen, the whole world GO-IN', GO-IN' GREEN, GO-IN',
GO-IN', GO-IN', GO-IN'
GREEN.
From the original CHEVY SHOW television production of "O'HALLORAN'S LUCK"

Every Little Boy Can Be President

Allegro

Ebm7 Eb0 Eb7 Ab Eb7 Eb0 Eb7 Ab

Ev-ry lit-tle boy  can be pres-i-dent,

Ebm7 Eb0 Eb7 Ab Gm Eb Ab Gm Gm

can be pres-i-dent  Of the  U-n-i-t-e d  St-a-t-e s,
Tom-my Jef-fer-son
And Abe, Abe, Ab-ra-ham,

Ebm7 Eb0 Eb7 Ab Eb7

of A-mer-i-ca,  A-mer-i-ca, land of the
the good old hon-est Abe;
Pres-i-dents they all grew up to

[1. Eb7 Gb Fm7 E7]

free.

[2. Cm6]

be.

Am7 Fm6 D7 Gm F Gm

I'll chop me down a cher-r-y tree, And

Gm F Gm

nev-er tell a lie; And build me a log

F Gm F7 Bb Bb7

cal-in. If I am to qual-i-fy.
Every Little Boy Can Be President,

Can be president, can be president

Of the United States, United States

Of America, land of the free, Of America,

Land of the free, Of America, land of the free.

LONGEST WALK, THE

POLA-SPIELMAN

I took the LONGEST WALK in the world, last night From your arms

to your front door. I heard the saddest words in the world, last night When you said you loved me no more. I won’t believe it’s true. I’ll keep after you Till we love like we loved before. And then THE LONGEST WALK will be the shortest walk Back to your arms once more. I took the more.
Cheeks For My Roses

From the original CHEVY SHOW television production of "O'HALLORAN'S LUCK"

(Optional duet-2nd time only)

CHEEKS FOR MY ROSES, a rosy, rosy red, And

I'll give a shoulder to rest your pretty head; Two

lips for my kisses, so cherry, cherry sweet, And

I'll give you music to dance away your feet. Here's a

(a wishing) and a silver dream. And a

star or two I've picked for you; Wish my

(a wishing) dream my silver dream. And my
stars your eyes are wear-in', Dare I dream they say you're car-in', Dare I
wish that all my dear-est dreams may all come true, With a
ring for a fin-ger, a bride-groom for a bride, And
CHEEKS FOR MY ROS-ES will bloom by my side. Give me side.

MY SHAWL

My Shawl — pretty lady — try it on you — But my shawl — spun in magic — Wishes come true — It's glory weaves a story of love dreams — old but new — My shawl — brings a romance — may-be for you —
BORN TOO LATE

REFRAIN

BORN TOO LATE for you to notice me, To you I'm just a kid that you won't date,

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?

BORN TOO LATE to have a chance to win your love, Oh why, oh why was it my fate to be BORN TOO LATE?

I see you walk with another, I wish it could be me; I long to hold you and kiss you, But I know it never can be. For I was BORN TOO LATE for you to care, Now my heart cries because your heart just couldn't wait,

[1. Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Am]

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?

[2. Dm7 G7 C Am]

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?
stars your eyes are wear-in', Dare I dream they say you're car-in', Dare I

wish that all my dear-est dreams may all come true, With a

ring for a fin-ger, a bride-groom for a bride, And

CHEEKS FOR MY ROS-ES will bloom by my side. Give me side.

MY SHAWL

My Shawl __ pretty lady__ try it on

you __ But my shawl spun in magic__ Wishes come

ture __ It's glory__ weaves a story of

love dreams __ old but new__ My shawl__

__ brings a romance __ may be for you__
BORN TOO LATE

REFRAIN

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 C

BORN TOO LATE for you to notice me, To you I'm just a kid that

you won't date, Why was I BORN TOO LATE?

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

BORN TOO LATE to have a chance to win your love, Oh why, oh why was

it my fate to be BORN TOO LATE? I see you walk with an-

C Am Dm7 G7 C F C G7 C

other, I wish it could be me; I long to hold you and

C Am Dm7 G7 (Tacet) C Am

kiss you, But I know it never can be. For I was BORN TOO LATE for

Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Am

you to care, Now my heart cries because your heart just couldn't wait,

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?
Hearts made of stone will never break, For the love you have for them, they just won't take. You can ask them, please,

please, please, please break And all of your love is there to take. Yes, HEARTS OF STONE will cause you pain,

Although you love them, they'll stop you just the same. You can ask them:

please, please, please, please break And all of your love is there to take. But they'll say, no, no, no, no, No, no, no, no,

no, no, no, no, No, Every-body knows, I thought you knew

hearts made of stone. Hearts made of stone.
CHARLESTON


Some dance, Some prance, I'll say, There's noth-ing fin-er than the

Charles-ton, Charles-ton, Lord how you can shuf-fle,

Ev'-ry step you do, Leads to some-thing new, Man I'm tell-ing you,

It's a lap-a-zoo, Buck dance, Wing-dance,

Will be a back num-ber, But the Charles-ton the new

Charles-ton That dance is sure-ly a com-er Some-time,

You'll dance it one time, The dance called the Charles-ton,

Made in South-Car-o-line.
PORTRAIT OF MY LOVE

Key C Slowly with feeling

There could never be A Portrait Of My Love For nobody could

paint a dream You will never

see A Portrait Of My Love For miracles are never

seen

Any one who sees her

soon forgets the Mona Lisa It would take, I know a

Michelangelo And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky above, To

try and paint a Portrait Of My Love.
The Ra-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da Song
Chanson D'Amour

Voice

CHANSON
CHANSON

D'A - MOUR
D'A - MOUR

Ra da da da
Ra da da da

Here
Voila

in
dans

my heart
mon coeur

Ra da da da
Ra da da da

More and more
Plus et plus.

Each
time

I hear
j'en tends

Ra da da da da da;

CHANSON

DA - MOUR

fe tu - dore

Ra da da da da da;

CHANSON

DA - MOUR
REFRAIN

There's ______ A SUMMER PLACE ______ Where it may rain ______ or

storm, ______ Yet I'm safe ______ and warm, ______ For within ______ that summer

place ______ Your arms reach out ______ to me ______ And my heart ______ is

free ______ from all care, ______ For it knows ______ There are no ______ gloomy skies When

seen ______ through the eyes ______ Of those ______ who are blessed with ______ love, ______ And the sweet secret

Of ______ A SUMMER PLACE ______ Is that it's anywhere ______ When two

people share ______ All their hopes ______ All their dreams ______ All their

love ______
From the United Artists Picture "HOLE IN THE HEAD"

High Hopes

Verse
1. Next time you're found with your chin on the ground, There's a
lot to be learned, So look around.

2. When troubles call and your back's to the wall, There's a
lot to be learned That wall could fall.

Refrain
Just what makes that little ol' ant
Once there was a silly ol' ram,
Think he'll move that
Thought he'd punch a

rubber tree plant
hole in a dam
Any one knows an ant can't
No one could make that ram scam,

Move a rubber tree plant. But he's got
He kept buttin' that dam. Cause he had
3. So keep your
HIGH HOPES, He's got
HIGH HOPES, He'd had
HIGH HOPES, Keep your

HIGH HOPES; He's got high apple pie in the
HIGH HOPES; He's got high apple pie in the
HIGH HOPES; Keep those high apple pie in the
sky hopes. So any time you're gettin' low,
sky hopes. So any time you're feelin' bad,
sky hopes. A problem's just a toy balloon,

'Stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant.
'Stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram.
They'll be busting soon, they're just bound to go "Pop!"

Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant! Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant! Oops!
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam! Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam! Oops!
Oops! There goes an other problem, kerplunk! Oops! There goes an other problem, kerplunk! Oops!

1.2. F Fdim Gm7 C7 Back to Verse
3. F Fdim Gm7 C7
plant! dam!
plop! Ker ploup!
I walked one day 'neath the summer sky and my heart was young but alone was I, He came along and I fancied I heard the beautiful music of Greensleeves.

He held my hand happiness complete and we kissed that night as we vowed to meet. The promises that he made were sweet, just as sweet as the music of Greensleeves.

I walked one
day 'neath the winter sky and my heart was sad and alone was l
Can't believe that we said goodbye and I cried to the music of Green sleeves.
gone, gone is the love we knew and the beautiful

You'll Always Be My Lifetime Sweetheart

Words and Music by
K.C. ROGAN and BOBBY D

C

YOU’LL ALW-NAYS BE MY LIFE-TIME SWEET-HEART,

G+ C

Never have I loved this way.

A7

know that when you kiss me years from now, You'll

B7 E7 C

kiss me as you did to-day. YOU’LL ALW-NAYS BE MY LIFE-TIME

Dm A7

SWEET-HEART, No one else would ever do, And

A7

if you’re asking me what sweet hearts ought to be, I'd

Dm7 G7 C

say, "They ought to be like you!" YOU’LL

G7 C
Together Wherever We Go

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
JULE STYNE

Wherever we go, wherever we do,
We're gonna go through it together.

Wherever we are, it's to gether.
(She) Wherever I go,
I know he goes.
(She) No fits, no fights, no feuds and no ego.
(She) Amigos, (Him) To-

Through thick and through thin,
All out or all in,
And whether it's win-

place or show
With you for me and
me for you. We'll muddle through whatever we do.

Gather, wherever we go!
Wherever we go.
Gather, wherever we go!
You'll Never Get Away From Me

You'll never get away from me.
You can climb the tallest tree. I'll be there some how.
True, you could say "Hey, here's your hat." But a little thing like that couldn't stop me now.
I couldn't get a way from you. Even if you told me to,
so go on and try
and you're gonna see
How you're gonna not at all get away from me.

THIS IS THE MOMENT

This is the moment,
This is the time,
Love has begun.
Why don't we take it and make it sublime?
May be there's danger but that might be fun.
On this rare night we could whisper in the shadows till dawn.
As skies grow bright I'll be sorry that the shadows are gone.
I used to say if the right one came my way I would know it in a moment. This is the moment, you are the one.
Small World

Music by JULE STYNE  
Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Funny, you're a stranger who's come here,

Come from another town. Funny, I'm a stranger myself here. Small world, isn't it?

Funny, you're a man who goes travelling. Rather than sitting down. Funny, 'cause I'd love to go travelling.

Small world, isn't it? We have so much in common. It's a phenomenon.

We could pool our resources by joining forces from now on. Lucky, you're a girl who likes children. That's an important sign.

Lucky, 'cause I'd love to have children. Small world, isn't it? Funny, isn't it?

Small and funny and nice.
Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM  
Music by JULE STYNE  

Little Lamb

Lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb, My birth-day is here at

last.  Lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb, A

birthday goes by so fast. Lit-tle bear, lit-tle bear, You

sit on my right, right there. Lit-tle hen, lit-tle hen, What

game should we play, and when? Lit-tle cat, lit-tle cat, Ah,

why do you look so blue? Did some-bod-y paint you like that, Or

is it your birth-day too? Lit-tle fish, lit-tle fish, do you think I'll get my

wish? Lit-tle lamb, lit-tle lamb, I

won-der how old I am. I won-der how old I

am. Lit-tle am.

 Cornish Rhapsody

Moderato, ma mosso e con anima

Gm7

C7

Am7

Cm  D7  Ab7  D7

Dm  G  Gm6

Am  D7  Em

Gdim

G  Ddim  Cm  D7  G
Something's Always Happening On The River

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the foam! Some poor lonely struggling seaman. You may guide to shores of home.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother! Some poor seaman, tempest tossed, trying now to make the harbor. In the darkness may be lost. Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the foam! Some poor lonely struggling seaman you may guide to shores of home.
Words by
WALTER and JEAN KERR,
JOAN FORD
(Pyramid Dance)
Music by
LEROY ANDERSON

Heart of Stone

Love-ly Heart of Stone, you promised par-a-
dise; How could I have known you told a thou-sand love-ly lies?
Oth-er loves than mine will flame and fade a-
way,
Ash-es at your shrine,

HEART OF STONE, you are a devil with a face as fair as a

Gm7 C9 F Gb Eb F Ab Gb Eb F Ab Gb Eb F Ab

Give your heart a-way for on the des-ert wind I hear a warn-
ing,

Gm7 C7 C+ Eb B dim B+ Dm7 C7-9 B dim B+ Bb7 Eb B dim

Time will find you where this bright pa-
vil-ion stands and leave no

Bm F Dm7 G7 G+ Bb Eb B dim B+ Dm7 C7-9 B dim B+

...just a leg-end and up-on the sigh-ing

Bb7 Eb B dim C Db C Gb maj 7

sum-mer sends a bro-
ken HEART

G7 C Eb D+ Bb C Eb D+ Bb C

OF STONE.
Words by
WALTER and JEAN KERR,
JOAN FORD

Music by
LEROY ANDERSON

Time to get up, you good-for-nothing LAZY MOON,
How can you be so pesanick-y?

Shame on you, moon, shame on you, moon,
This little rose-robe is rick-y.

MOON, Up-sy-dai-sy moon, Need your help to make my baby tell me “yes” instead of “may be.” But before she will kiss me,

Buckle your shoe, let us skid-o, Leave us not have us go bul-la-ba-lee.

baby wants her gold balloon.

Any sensible moon would know what I'm waiting for: Be sensible, moon, what's happening for?

It's after nine, so rise and shine, you LAZY MOON.

Girls: Get that moon, let us cuddle and spoon. Oh, the wicked things you say, Let's discuss the size of the stars in your eyes. Any body for croquet?

If I beg and tease and go down on my knees, You can pick me up my glove. There now, let the moon rise, Let it soon rise, Heavens above! I love you.
"Redhead"

Just For Once

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by
ALBERT HAGUE

If you're smart do something foolish just for once!

If you're strong then gently fall a-

If you're cold be warm and sultry just for once!

If you think you'll stop before you start!

If you're tempted to kiss a man, then kiss him! And feel reckless and giddy with delight!

When you don't want to kiss him, just dismiss him! What can you lose? You'll experience an interesting night!

If you're smart do something foolish just for once!

Lose your head and you might find your heart

If you're heart.
**SHE IS BEAUTIFUL**

She is beautiful, small and shy. She is the girl whose eyes met mine just as her boat sailed by.

She is the girl whose eyes met mine as she passed the river shore. She is the girl whose laugh I heard, silver and soft and bright.

Soft as the fall of lotus leaves brushing the air of night. While her flowery boat sailed away. Gently her eyes looked back on mine,

Clearly I felt them say: "I am the girl you will love some day."

**TO A WILD ROSE**

With simple tenderness
"I'm Glad I'm Not Young Anymore"

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

1. How lovely to sit here in the shade With none of the woes of man and maid; I'm glad I'm not young any more.

2. (The) tiny remark that tortures you, The fear that your friends won't like her too; I'm glad I'm not young any more.

The rivals that don't exist at all; The feeling you're only two feet tall; I'm glad that I'm not young any more.

The longing to end a stale affair, Until you find out she doesn't care; I'm glad that I'm not young any more.

No more confusion
No more frustration

No "morning after" surprise
No self-delusion

No star-crossed lover am I
No aggravation

That when you're telling those lies, She isn't wise. And just one reluctant reply, "Lady, good-bye."

Even if love comes thru the door; The kind that goes on forever more, For fountain of youth is dull as paint, Methuselah is my patron saint; I've never been so comfortable before.

Oh, I'm so glad that I'm not young any more.

The Oh, I'm so glad that I'm not young any more.
By GEORGE BRUNO
FROM LOVE THEME (Based On A Theme By Tchaikovsky)
WALT DISNEY'S SLEEPING BEAUTY

[Music notation image]
Music by GEORGE BRUNS
(Adapted From Tschaikovsky's Sleeping Beauty Suite "Silver Fairy")
Words by TOM ADAIR

When you have a busy, busy day, Here's how to turn your work to play: Here's a little recipe that can't go wrong, Just SING A SMILING SONG.

When you have a worried, worried mind, Want to try to leave your cares behind, Here's a way to make the hours seem half as long, Just SING A SMILING SONG.

G7 C G7 C7

COME ON, FRIEND, AND JUST PRETEND, Play that you're a clown. When you have a million jobs to do And you think you never will get through, Pick a happy melody and hum a-long And SING A SMILING SONG. When you have a

SONG. Words and Music adapted, SAMMY FAIN
JACK LAWRENCE

ONCE UPON A DREAM
(BASED ON A THEME FROM TSCHAIKOVSKY'S "SLEEPING BEAUTY")

F Gm6

I know you! I walked with you ONCE UP-A DREAM. I know you! The gleam in your eyes is so familiar a dream. Yet, I know it's true That vio-lous are sel-dom all they seem, But if I know you, I know what you'll do: You'll love me at once The way you did ONCE UP-ON A DREAM.
Grant Avenue

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

U. S. A. Am7 D7 Looks down from Chinatown
over a foggy bay.
You travel there
in a trolley, in a trolley up you climb,
Dong! Dong! You're in Hong Kong. Having yourself a

time. You can eat, if you are in the mood,
Shark-fin soup, bean cake fish. The girl who serves you
all your food is another tasty dish! You know you
can't have a new way of living till you're living
all the way on Grant Avenue. Where is that?
San Francisco. That's where's that! California
U. S. A. We call it A.

Sunday

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Sunday, sweet Sunday, with nothing to
do, Lazy and lovey, my
one day with you. Hazy and
hap- py, we'll drift through the day,
Dreaming the hours away.

While all the funny papers lie or fly around the place, I will try my kisses on your funny face.

Sunday, you'll see me! Monday, you'll see me!

"Love, Look Away"

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Love, look away! Love, look away from me.
Fly when you pass my door, and let lost at sea.
Call it a day. Love, let us say we're through.
No good are you for me, No good am I for you.
Wanting you so, I try too much.
After you go, I cry too much.

Love, look away.

Lone-ly though I may be, Leave me and set me free.
Look away, look away, look away from me.
Refrain (very slowly with much expression)

Blue Star when I am blue, All I do is look at you, For I seem to find peace of mind, And I never get lonely when you shine from afar.

With you away up there, I don't dare to have a care, For I want to show That your glow lets me know that you know that I'm not blue, Blue Star.

Blue Star.
THIS HEART OF MINE

CPOURS

Fmaj7  F E Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9 C7/Gm:

This heart of mine was doing very well; The world was fine As far as I could tell; And then quite suddenly I met you, and I dreamed of gay amours; At dawn I woke up singing sentimental overtures. This heart of mine:

Gm7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Cdim Gm7 C7 C7/Gm Gm7 D7 F

is gayly dancing now I taste the wine of real romance now. Some-how this crazy world has taken on a wonderful design. As long as life endures, it's yours. This heart of mine.

F6 Fmaj7 F6 Cdim Gm7 C7 C7/Gm Gm7 Ddim C7

F87 Bb7 F

MY HEART SINGS

Slowly

C

All of a sudden my heart sings

G9 C7

When I remember little things: The way you dance and hold me tight,

F C Gm

The way you kiss and say goodnight, The crazy things we say and do,

A7 D9 G9 Em G7

The fun it is to be with you. The magic thrill's in your touch.

C Am

Oh, darlin', I love you so much! The secret way you press my hand

Em Fmaj7 F7

To let me know you understand. The wind and rain upon your face,

C C7 F

The breathless world of your embrace. Your little laugh and half surprise,

C A7 D7

The starlight gleaming in your eyes: Remembering all those little things. All of a sudden my heart sings!
POMP-TON TURNPIKE

POMP-TON TURNPIKE, That's a very famous Jersey road-way,
full of country charm.
POMP-TON

TURNPIKE, Leads you to a place not far from Broadway,
still it's on a farm.
You dine with lights subdued.
The music interlude puts you right.
in the mood to dance and find yourself romance.
POMP-TON

TURNPIKE, ride your bike or if you like just hitch-hike,
Come to

POMP-TON TURNPIKE.
I CONCENTRATE ON YOU

COLE PORTER

When-ever skies look grey to me—And trouble begins to brew,
When-ever the win-ter-winds be-come too strong.
I con-cen-trate on you—When for-tune cries "nay,
*To prove that ev-en wise men can be wrong.*

*To prove that ev-en wise men can be wrong.*

I con-cen-trate on you—When at first my kiss you de-cline,
On the light in your eyes. When you sur-render And once a-gain our arms in-ter-twine.

And so when wise men say to me—That love's young dream nev-er com-es true,

I con-cen-trate on you—And once a-gain our arms in-ter-twine.
SWEET AND GENTLE

English Lyric by
GEORGE THORN

Spanish Lyric and Music by
OTILIO PORTAL

(Voice)

Am7 C+ Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G

I was SWEET AND GENTLE,
Kind-a-senti-men-tal;
No one will deny it,
I was once so qui-et!
And then one mag-ic night I learned to do the cha-cha!
And now I'll nev-er be the same!
For I have turned into a dancing cu-ca-ra-cha!
And my mu-cha-cha is to blame.
How can I be gen-tle,
Sweet and sen-ti-men-tal,
While the cha-cha's playing,
And my heart is swaying!
I find that I am ev-even danc-ing when I'm walk-ing!
I'm haunt-ed by that cha-cha beat!
I hear the rhythm start when-ev-er we are talk-ing,
I do the cha-cha in my sleep.
I was SWEET AND sleep.
Please be SWEET AND GENTLE,
Treat me sen-ti-
men-tal,
For I'm tem-per-a-men-tal,
When I'm do-ing the cha-cha with you!
AURA LEE

As the black-bird in the spring, — 'Neath the willow tree —

Sat and piped, I heard him sing, In praise of Aura Lee.

Aura Lee, Aura Lee, Maid with golden hair,

Sunshine came along with thee, And swallows in the air. Take my heart and take my ring, I give my all to thee —, Take me for eternity,

Dear-est Aura Lee! Aura Lee, Aura Lee, Maid with golden hair,

Sunshine came along with thee, And swallows in the air.
MOONLIGHT SERENADE
Lyric by Mitchell Parish  Music by Glenn Miller

Moderately

I stand at your gate and the song that I sing is of moonlight, I

stand and I wait for the touch of your hand in the June night, The

roses are sighing a Moonlight Serenade, The

stars are a-glow and tonight how their light sets me dreaming, My

love, do you know that your eyes are like stars brightly beaming? I

bring you and sing you a Moonlight Serenade.

Let us stray till break of day in love's valley of dreams, Just

you and I, a summer sky, a heavenly breeze kissing the trees, So

don't let me wait, come to me tenderly in the June night, I
"Oh Captain!"

Life Does A Man A Favor

Music and Lyrics by
JAY LIVINGSTON
and
RAY EVANS

C Am Am7 F Cmaj7

Life does a man a favor When it

Am7 D9 G7 C

gives him simple joys. A home of
gives her her kind of man. A home of

gentle charm from which he hates to roam; Someone to
gentle charm from which he hates to roam; Someone to
touch his arm and say, "I'm glad you're home!" This is a
touch her arm and say, "I'm glad we're home!" This is a

world that I want to stay with And face each

Am G7 Am7 D7 F G7

day with composure and poise;
day with new pleasures to plan;

And the greatest favor life can ever
And the greatest favor life can ever
give Is to let me live the life I want to
do. Is to let me live a life of love with

C F G7 C

live. you.

G7 C F G7 C

live. you.
Say It With Music

CHORUS

Say it with music, Beau

tilful music; Somehow they'd rather be kissed To the strains of Chopin or Liszt.

A melody mellow

played on a cello, Helps

mister Cupid along So say it with a beautiful song
AMERICA
from "West Side Story"

Music by
Leonard Bernstein

Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

Moderately bright

Lightly

Girl: 1. I like to be in America,
O-kay by me in America.
Girl: 2. Auto-mobile in America,
Chro-mi-um steel in America.
Both: 3. Immigrant goes to America,
Man-y hel-loos in America.
Both: 4. I like the shores of America,
Com-fort is yours in America.
Both: 5. I like to be in America,
O-kay by me in America.

Ev-ry-thing free in America,
For a small fee in America.
Wi-re spoke wheel in America,
Ve-ry big deal in America.
No-bo-dy knows in America,
Puer-to Ri-co's in America.
Knobs on the doors in America,
Wall to wall floors in America.
Ev-ry-thing free in America,
For a small fee in America.

Verse

Girl: 1. I like the city of San Juan.
Boy: I know a boat you can
Girl: 2. I'll drive a Buick through San Juan.
Boy: If there's a road you can
Girl: 3. When I will go back to San Juan.
Boy: When you will shut up add
Girl: 4. I'll bring a T. V. to San Juan.
Boy: If there's a current to

Get on.

Girl: Hundreds of flowers in
Girl: I'll give my cous-ins a
Girl: I'll give them new wash-ing
Girl: Ev'ry-one there will give

full bloom.

free ride.

ma-chin.

big cheer.

Boy: Hundreds of people in each room!
Boy: How you fit all of them in side?
Boy: What have they got there to keep clean?
Boy: Ev'ry-one there will have moved here!
ISN'T THIS A LOVELY DAY (TO BE CAUGHT IN THE RAIN?)

IS - N'T THIS A LOVE-LY DAY to be caught in the rain?

You were go-ing on your way, Now you've got to re-main.

Just as you were go-ing, leav-ing me all at sea.

The clouds broke, they broke and oh! What a break for me.

I can see the sun up high, Tho'we're caught in the storm.

I can see where you and I

could be co - zy and warm.

Let the rain pitter pitter but it re-al-ly does-not mat-ter if the skies are gray.
You're So Right For Me

Music and Lyrics by JAY LIVINGSTON and RAY EVANS

You're so right for me.
(Keep sayin' it, I'm o-kay sayin' it.)

Just the one for me.
(You're sellin' me, keep on tellin' me.)

How I need your clinging arms!
Your fabulous lips!
Your voice saying, 'Yes!'
How could I replace (Hey cover girl you're my lover)

Light that lights your face?
(Let's have a lot, live like this a lot.)

Now I see the way it's meant to be
'Cause

you're so right for me.

you're so right!
Oh! so right!
You're so right for me.
As Long As There's Music

Refrain

As long as there's music and words of romance,

The spell of a theme starts you to dream, there's always a chance.

As long as there's music whatever the song,

As long as there's music for sweethearts to sing,

I'll sing you my love melodies of the birds on the wing.

My long-est days will never seem long.

As long as there's music And you are the song.
ANNA

Moderately
(El N. Zumbar)
(From the Film "Anna")

There's a girl who the boys all agree is a girl every guy ought to see. Take a look, take a look and you'll find that you can't get her out of your mind. Who can say, "What a day! What a day! What a day!"

Anna's got that certain something that tops the list, The kind of lips you'll never resist, They've got to be kissed, right away!

Whenever Anna's around you'll hear a sound that hearts are making when they break in two. It's just as natural as the sky is when it's blue.

The fellas Anna smiles and all the world is a rose mist, And soon your heart'll start to insist She's got to be kissed, right away!
I'M NOT THE MARRying Kind

Lyric by HOWARD GREENFIELD

Music by LALO SCHIFRIN

Slow and relaxed

I go my way a - lone,- Free and eas - y like a roll - ing stone.

I'm strict-ly on my own; I'm not the mar-ry-ing kind.

I'm hap-py be - in' free; No girl's gon-na put a ring on me.

That's how it's gotta be; I'm not the mar-ry-ing kind.

I've been known to run a mile When they try to lead me down the aisle. So,

if you want me to stay a while, Don't start chang-in' my style.

It's al-ways been my plan To stay sin-gle any way I can.

I'm just a hap-py man; I'm not the mar-ry-ing kind.
HAPPY JOSE

THE MARCIANS
DON'T BE AFRAID OF ROMANCE  "MR. PRES.

THE WASHINGTON TWIST  "MR. PRESIDENT"

PICTAILS AND FRECKLES  "MR. PRESIDENT"
FLAMINGO

By ED. ANDERSON
and TED GROUYA

Flamingo, like a flame in the sky, Flying over the island To my lover near by.

Flamingo,

in your tropical hue, Speak of passion undying And a love that is true.
The wind sings a song to you as you go,

A song that I hear below the murmuring palms.

Flamingo, when the sun meets the sea,

Say farewell to my lover And hasten to me.
WE’LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN

By FRANK LAINE and CARL FISCHER

Slowly

No tears, no fears, Remember there’s Always tomorrow. So,

what if we have to part? We’ll be together again. Your kiss, your

smile. Are memories I’ll treasure forever, So, try thinking with your heart.

We’ll be together again. Times when I know you’ll be lonely,

Times when I know you’ll be sad, Don’t let temptation surround you,

Don’t let the blues make you sad. Some day, some way, We both have a lifetime be-

fore us, For parting is not good-bye. We’ll be together again.
The World Outside
Theme from the "Warsaw Concerto"

The world outside belongs to me. Since you are mine.

I rule the night. I own the moon. I tell the stars when to shine. Each time we touch I can't control the dreams that start.

The world outside will never know How much you mean to my heart.
UNDER PARIS SKIES

Stranger beware, there's love in the air, UN-DER PAR-IS SKIES.

Try to be smart and don't let your heart catch on fire.

Love becomes king, the moment it's Spring, UN-DER PAR-IS SKIES.

Lone-ly hearts meet some-where on the street of de-sire.

Par-ri-san love can bloom, High in a sky-light room, Or in a gay ca-fe, where hun-dreds of people can see.

Gens par mil-liers, I was-n't smart and I lost my heart UN-DER PAR-IS SKIES.

Quand et-le lui sou-

 ד-D-D-D-D-"(Tacet)"

Wrong guys.
Dame
Parfois couvée un
bien
so
me
Tout seul s’arran
ge.

just a guy coquette, who wants to love and then for
get. Stranger, be

Du ciel détesté! L’accordeon d’un ma
riner L’espoir fleur

there’s love in the air.

Au ciel de Paris.

Just look and see what happened to me UN
DER PAR
IS SKIES. Watch what you

Mais le ciel de Paris N’est pas long temps cruel hum hum

pour se faire.

do, the same thing can happen to you.

HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES

Lorenz Hart and Richard Rodgers

Have you met Miss Jones, someone said as we shook hands. She was just Miss Jones to me. And all at once I lost my

free. And all at once was wearied to death. And all at once I owned the earth and sky.

Now I’ve met Miss Jones, and we’ll keep on meeting till we die. Miss Jones and I.
The Halls Of Ivy

Refrain

Oh, we love THE HALLS OF IVY that surround us here today, And
we will not forget tho' we be far far away. To the

hallowed HALLS OF IVY Ev'ry voice will bid farewell, And
shimmer off in twilight like the old vesper bell. One

day a hush will fall, The footsteps of us all will

echo down the hall and disappear, But as we sadly start our

journeys far apart, A part of ev'ry heart will linger here in the

sacred HALLS OF IVY Where we've lived and learned to know that

thru' the years we'll see you in the sweet afterglow. Oh, we glow.
Jamaica Farewell

VERSE

1. Down the way where the nights are gay and the
2. Sounds of laughter everywhere and the
3. Down at the market you can hear ladies

sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a
dancing girls swaying to and fro
I must declare, my
cry out while on their heads they bear
Ack-ey rice, salt

CHORUS

Sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for

many a day.
My heart is down,
My head is turning around, I had to

leave a little girl in Kingston town.
Kingston town.
My Kind Of Girl

Moderately (with an easy beat)

She walks like an angel walks,

And her hair has a kind of curl,

She's wise like an angel's wise,

And a smile like a kind pearl.

That face just knocks me off my feet,

She cooks like an angel cooks.

And my mind's in a kind of whirl,

Because she's told me I'm her kind of boy.

To my mind she's MY KIND OF GIRL.

Pretty little feet,

She's really sweet enough to eat.

And to my mind she's MY KIND OF GIRL.

Pretty little

She GIRL.

And my heart's kind of full of joy.
We're Not Children

1. We're not children at the start of life. We're not children,
2. We're not children. It's not wrong to love; We're not children,

we're a part of life! Take it as it comes. Gather all the plums,
we belong to love! Why should we resist? Think of all we've missed!

Don't be afraid! The sparkling wine of
Don't be afraid! There's a moment

sensuality is here... to warm us up. Why
(dare fascinating love) when the flame of love has gone beyond control

when just a sip? Why don't we drain the cup? that moment comes you know in your heart and soul!

Let me hold you, Let me show you what your
We can't flinch it Paradise is knocking

lips are for! Just remember, we're not
at our door! Just remember, we're not

children anymore!
children anymore!

more! Just remember, we're not children anymore!
more! Just remember, we're not children anymore!

BROTHERHOOD OF MAN

"How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying"
TURKISH COFFEE
(EXOTIC TWIST)

I WISHED ON THE MOON

I wished on the moon—For some-thing I nev-er knew
For more than I nev-er knew—A sweet-er rose A soft-er sky an A-pril day—That
I begged of a star—To throw me a beam or two—
Wished on a star—And asked for a dream or two—I lo-oked for ev-ery love-li-ness it

all came true— 1 wished on the moon— for you.
Lyric by SHELDON HARNICK

Leave Well Enough Alone

Music by JERRY BOCK

From the New Musical Comedy "The Dandy Beautiful"

Here's a girl you've barely met, Why start something you'll regret? While there's time to fly away, LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE. Can't you see it's not for you, What's the wisest thing to do?

Just obey that old cliché LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE. Dismiss this idle fancy with one reluctant sigh and kiss this idle fancy goodbye.

Go your single way again, Why invite disaster may again? Tell yourself you're satisfied to be a rolling stone and LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE.
Peyton Place

I miss his face, I miss the place where love was new, a love that grew,
I won't forget when we last met Back in Peyton Place.

I still recall the leaves of Fall when love was mine; And in my mind
I'll always miss my first sweet kiss Back in Peyton Place.

Some day we'll meet again and we'll recall what happened then. And then we'll
fall in love again like long ago. A love so fine can still be mine, he's in my heart though we're apart, I'll go back, I'll go
back to Peyton Place. I miss his Place.
THEME FROM "DR. KILDARE"

Moderately

F C F G

Three Stars Will Shine To-night, one for the lonely.

F C Dm G7 F

That star will shine its light each time that some-one sighs. Three stars for

C F C F G

all to see, one for young lovers. That star was made to be the

G7 C F G7 C

sparkle in their eyes. And for the third star only one

Am D7

reason, A star you can wish on to make dreams come

G7 F C F G

true. High in the sky above three stars are shining,

F C G7 C

I hope that star of love will shine down on you.

THE STRIPPER

BLUESY-ALA-STRIP! (TO BE PLAYED ON "G" STRING)
Say a prayer for me tonight I'll need every prayer that you can spare to get me by.

Say a prayer and while you're praying, keep on saying—

"She's much too young to die."

"Oh to your Waterloo" whispers my heart.

Pray I'll be Wellington, not Bonaparte. Oh, say a prayer for me this evening.

Bow your head and please stay on your knees to-night.

BOSSA-Nova

ESO BESO -(THAT KISS)
ALL OF MY LIFE

CHORUS
C   Cmaj7  Gdim  Dm7  G7
I just want the right to love you all of my life,

Dm  F+  Dm7  Cmaj7  C6  Am  C7
Just the right to take care of you all of my life. I just want the

F6  Fm7  B7  C6  G6  C6  Gdim  F+  Dm7  Cdim  G9  B7(9)
right to be near you, always to be there. Sharing every care and

E7  E7+  A9  D9  D+9  G9  G9+  C  Cmaj7  Gdim  Dm7
strife. Life can be as simple as a nursery rhyme,

G7  Dm  F+  Dm7  Dm6  E7  Am  Gm7  C7
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday all of the time.

Fb  Cdim  C  Cdim  C  F  Dm  Gdim  D6  D47
Long as I may live I just want the right to give,

C  Gm6  A7  Dm7  G7
All my love with all my heart for all of my life.

QUANDO, QUANDO, QUANDO.

LATIN FLAVOR

Bb  Bb  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Bb  Bb  Bb  Bb  Bb

Bb  Bb  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7

G7  G7  Cm7  G7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7

Bb  Bb  Cm7  Bb
THE PUSSY FOOT

Words by WALTER and JEAN KERR, JOAN FORD
Music by LEROY ANDERSON

Tiger cats tip their hats, Flip their whiskers and purr.

Pe-kin-ese tell their fleas, "Fel-laas, fel-laas, it's her!

It don't behoove a lady to lie.

There is no other kitten like I. Strut-tin' down the alley,

Deb-o-naire, nose in air— I am rath-er a wow!

Such a dish, so de-lish. You may wish to me-ow.

I thought that naughty whistle was ver-y pleas-ant-ly put,

And won't you join me do-in' THE PUSS-Y FOOT.

STREETS OF LAREDO, THE (A New Original Song)

I was just ram-blin' through, through the streets of Lare-

No Freddie strangers that day on my way be.

She smiled at me pass-ing by, And her eyes spent a moon.

Then all at once, ay, ay, ay, Some nice the view took a new kind o' shine. Now we nev-er will roam from the streets of La-

Never while the spell for here we fell in love.
AC-CENT-TCHU-ATE THE POSITIVE

You've gotta accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative,
Latch on to the affirmative; Don't mess with Mister In-between. You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, Bring gloom down to the minimum,
Have faith, or-pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene. To illustrate my last remark, Jonah in the whale. Noah in the Ark. What did they do, Just when every thing looked so dark? "Man" they said, We better accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative,
Latch on to the affirmative; Don't mess with Mister In-between. No! Don't mess with Mister In-between. You've got to tween.

AH! CAMMINARE

"GIOVANNAI"

[Music notation for "Ah! Camminare" in "Giovanna""]
Theme From "Valley Of The Dolls"

Lyrics by DORY PREVIN

Moderately slow

Got ta get off, gon na get, have to get off from this ride,
Got ta get off, gon na get, out of this mercy go round,

Got ta get hold, gon na get, need to get hold of my pride,
Got ta get on, gon na get, need to get on where I'm bound,

When did I get, where did I, how was I caught in this game?
When did I get, where did I, why am I lost as a lamb?

When will I know, where will I, how will I think of my name?
When will I know, where will I, how will I learn who I am?

When did I stop feeling sure, feeling safe, And start wondering why,
Is this a dream? Am I here? Where are you? Tell me

wondering why?
Is this a dream? Am I here? Where are you? What's in

back of the sky? Why do we cry?

when will I know, how will I know, when will I know

why?
Daydream

Moderately

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN

1. What a day for a Day -
2. I've been hav - ing a sweet -
3. (Whistle)

A7

What a day for a day - dream - in' boy.
I've been dream - in' since I woke up to - day.

C

And I'm lost in a Day - dream.
It's star - ring me in my sweet dream.

(Whistle)

F Fdim C A7 F Fdim C

And e - ven if time ain't real - ly on my side,
And e - ven if time is pass - ing me by a lot,
And you can be sure that if you're feel - in' right,

C

walk out - side.
Im - blow - ing the day to take a walk in the sun.

A7

in - to the night.
To - mor - row I'll pay the dues for drop - ping my load.

F G7sus G7 G7sus G7 D.S. al Coda

Add fall on my face on some - bod - y's new mowed lawn.
A pie in the face for be - ing a sleep - y bull toad.

Coda

Dm7

Or you may be day - dream - in' for a thou - sand years.

G9 C8 C

What a day for a Day -

A7

dream.

C A7 Dm7 G11 G7

Cus - tom made for a day - dream - in' boy.

C

And I'm lost in a Day - dream.
Dream - in' bout my bun - de of joy.

(Whistle)

(Whistle)
Don't Go To Strangers

Lyrics by REDD EVANS

Music by ARTHUR KENT DAVE MANN

Chorus

Build your dreams to the stars above, but when you need someone true to love,

DON'T GO TO STRANGERS, darling, come to me. 

Play with fire till your fingers burn, and when there's no place for you to turn, DON'T GO TO STRANGERS,

For, when you hear a call to follow your heart, you'll follow your heart I know.

I've been through it all, for I'm an old hand, and I'll understand if you got! So, make your mark for your friends to see, but when you need more than company, DON'T GO TO STRANGERS.

DON'T GO TO STRANGERS, darling, come to me. 

DON'T GO TO STRANGERS, darling, come to me.
NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

Words and Music by
JIMMIE COX

Verse

I once lived the life of a millionnaire,
Spending my money, I didn't care,

Always taking my friends out for a good time,
Buying champagne, gin and wine,
But just as soon as my dough got low,
I couldn't find a friend, no place I'd go,

If I ever get my hands on a dollar again,
I'm gonna squeeze it and squeeze it till the eagle grins.

Refrain

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT,
In your pocket,

not one penny And your friends you haven't any. And soon as you get on your feet again,

Everybody is your long lost friend.
It's mighty strange, without a doubt, But NOBODY WANTS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT.
Chim Chim Cher-ee

Music and Lyrics by
RICHARD M. SHERMAN
ROBERT B. SHERMAN

From Walt Disney's "MARY POPPINS"

Lightly, with gusto

CHORUS

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee! A sweep is as
luck-y, as luck-y can be. Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey,
chim chim cher-oo! Good luck will rub off when I shakes'ands with
you, Or blow me a kiss and that's luck-y, too.

VERSE

Now, as the lad-der of
I choose me bris-tiles with
life 'as been strung, You may think a sweep's on the bot-tom-most
pride, yes, I do: A broom for the shaft and a brush for the
rung. Though I spends me time in the ash-es and smoke, In
flue. Though I'm cov-ered with soot from me head to me toes, A

this 'ole wide world there's no 'spipi-er bloke.
sweep knows 'es wel-come where-ev-er 'e goes.

Up where the smoke is all bill-ered and curled, 'Tween pave-ment and
stars, is the chim-ney sweep world. When there's 'ard-ly no day nor
'ard-ly no night, There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alf-way in

light, On the roof-tops of Lon-don, coo, what a sight!

Tempo I

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher ee! When

you're with a sweep you're in glad com pa-ny.

No-where is there a more 'ap-pi-er crew Than

them wom$s, "Chim chim cher ee, chim cher oo!"

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim, cher ee, chim cher oo!

PROLOGUE VERSION

Room 'ere for everyone, gather around;
The constable's respon-sible! Now, 'ow does that sound?
Ullo, Miss Lark, I've got one for you:
Miss Lark loves to "wark" in the park with Andrew!
Ah, Missus Corey, a story for you:
Your daughters were shorter than you, but they grew!
Dear Miss Persimmon, --(pause)-- winds in the east -- there's a mist coming in,
Like something is brewing and 'bout to begin.
Can't put my finger on what lies in store,
But I feel what's to 'appen all 'appened before.

THE "SIDEWALK ARTIST"VERSION

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!
I does what I likes and I likes what I do.
Today I'm a screever and as you can see,
A screever's an artist of 'ighest degree.
And it's all me own work from me own memory.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!
I draws what I likes and I likes what I drew.
No remuneration do I ask of you,
But me cap would be glad of a copper or two,
Me cap would be glad of a copper or two.
Sam's Song
The Happy Tune

Words by
JACK ELLIOTT
A.S.C.A.P.

Music by
LEW QUADLING
A.S.C.A.P.

Moderato (Not too fast)

Verse (ad lib.)

There's a fellow name of Sam:

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F7 Bb6 A7+[5] A7 Dm A7 Dm G7 C7

wears a smile all day,
When you ask him why he grins, he replies this way:

Chorus (With a tilt)

G7

Here's a happy tune—— you'll love to croon—— they call it

Fmaj7 Gm Adim F6 Gm6 F G7

"Sam's Song:" Catchy as can be—— the melody,

G7

they call it "Sam's Song:" Nothin' on your mind—— and then you find—— you're hummin' "Sam's Song:

Cm7 F7 Bmaj7 Cm Db dim Bb Gm6 Bb

Why it makes you grin, gets under your skin, as only a song can do—— People that you

G7 F Bb m6 Dm6 C7

meet—— out on the street—— are whistlin' "Sam's Song:"
ALL OVER THE WORLD

By CHARLES TOBIAS
AL FRISCH

Slowly

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All O-ver The World, All O-ver The World;

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Love is the thing, it's the one thing you'll see, All that it takes is a

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he and a she, All O-ver The World, All O-ver The

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World; Love was and love is and al-ways will be All O-ver The

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World, All O-ver The World.
HALLELUJAH, BABY

Refrain - With a beat
C7 F Bb F7 F F7 F Bb F7 F F7

Watch out, I'm busting out,

F Bb F7 F F7

gotta shout, I just found out what life's about, Hal-le-lu-jah,

Bb F G A

baby! Glory be, Had a vision, Big decision!

Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C

I believe, I believe in me, No

F Bb F7 F F7 F Bb F7 F F7

doubt I used to doubt

F Bb F7 F F7

Moses in the dark when all the lights went out! Hal-le-lu-jah,

Bb F G A

baby! Glory be, Light the neon, Turning me on!

Bbm6 F F Db9 Abm7 C9+ C7

wham! I know who I am! Yes
Yes - ter - day, Hal - le - lu, a

lost, lost lamb, But

now, to - day! Hal - le - lu,

wham! I know who I am! Yes,

I got the call, I'll

hire a hall, Tell one and all that life's a ball, Hal - le - lu - jah,

ba - by! Look at me, yeah! This pi - geon got re - li - gion!

I be - lieve, I be - lieve in me.

Hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, glo - ry be, I be - lieve in me!

F Bb F7 F Bb F7 Bb F7 F
From the United Artists Picture "HOLE IN THE HEAD"

All My Tomorrows

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain (Slowly, with much expression)

Today I may not have a thing at all, Except for just a dream or two; But I've got lots of plans for tomorrow, And ALL MY TOMORROWS belong to you. Right now it may not seem like Spring at all, We're drifting and the laughs are few; But I've got rainbows planned for tomorrow, And ALL MY TOMORROWS belong to you.

No one knows better than I—That luck keeps
passing me by, that's fate!

But with you

there at my side, I'll soon be turning the tide, just wait!

As

long as I've got arms that cling at all, It's you that I'll be clining

to.

And all the dreams I dream, borrow, or borrow, On some bright tomorrow they'll all come true,

And ALL MY BRIGHT TOMORROWS belong to you!
'TIS AUTUMN

REFRAIN
Sweetly

Ole Fath-er Time checked_ so ther'ld be no doubt;

Called on the North Wind to come on out, then cupped his hands so

proud-ly to shout_ La-de-da-de-da-dum_Tis Au-tumn._ The

trees say they're tired,_ they've borne too much fruit;

Charmed all the way-side, there's no dis-pu-te,

now, shed-ding leaves, they

don't give a hoot,_ La-de-da-da-de-da-dum_Tis Au-tumn._ Then the

birds got to-geth-er to chrip a-bout the weath-er Whistle-opt.
After making their decision in birdy-like precision, turned about and made a bee-line to the south. My holding you close really is no crime, ask the birds, the trees and Ole Father Time. It's just to help the mercury climb.

La-de-da-de-da-dum Tis Autumn. Ole Autumn.

JEZEBEL

If ever the devil was born without a pair of horns it was you — Jez-abel it was you. If ever an angel fell Jez-abel it was you — Jez-abel it was you. If ever a pair of horns was promised paradise deceiving me, grieving me learning me blue Jez-abel it was you. If ever the devil's plan was made to torment me it was you — Jez-abel it was you.
JUST IMAGINE

Moderato

REFRAIN

F        A+        A7        Dm        F+        C+        C7
Just im—agine that he loves me dearly;

F        A+        A7        Dm        F+        C+        C7
Just im—agine that I’m his sincerely;

Dm        Am        C+        A7        Gm7        Dm        F+        Dm7
I’m pretending that he’s sending;

G7                                      C7        Gm7        F        Gm7        C7
Love notes ending, “I love you!”

F        A+        A7        Dm        F+        C+        C7
Seems that he’s there, as the day is closing;

F        A+        A7        Dm        F+        C+        C7
On his knees there, I hear him proposing.

Am        G9        D7        Gm7
present, win you,

Still it’s pleasant, just to imagine that it’s true!

C7                                      F        Gb        E7        G7(13)        C7        F
a—rine that it’s true!

Gm7        Dm7        F        Dm7        F
a—rine that it’s true!
That Sunday
(That Summer)

Words and Music by GEO DAVID WEISS
JOE SHERMAN

Chorus—With much feeling

If I had to choose just one day
to last my whole life through, it would surely
be That Sunday,
The day that I met you.
Newborn whippoor-wills were
call-in' from the hills;
Summer was a-comin' in, but fast.
Lots of daffodils were
show-in' off their skills,
Nodding all together I could almost hear them whisper:

"Go on, kiss her, go on and kiss her!"
If I had to choose one moment
to live within my heart, it would be that tender moment
recalling how we
started, Darling, it would be when you smiled at me that way.

That Sunday—That summer. If I had to summer. If I had to choose just one day.
HOW INSENSITIVE
(Insensatez)

Key of F (D–C)

Moderately

Refrain

1. HOW
2. Now,

I must have seemed______ when he told me that he loved
and I'm alone______ with the memory of his last

... me. How un moved and cold
Vague and drawn and sad,

I must have seemed when he told me so sincere
I see it still, all his heart-break in that last

Why, look.

How did I just turn and stare in icy silence?
could I just turn and stare in icy silence?

What was I to say?

What can you say when a love affair is over?
What can one do when a love affair is over?

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES
THEME FROM "THE PRIZE"

Lyric by DORCAS COCHRAN
Music by JERRY GOLDSMITH

I played the game and reached for the prize, The
gold, the fame, had blinded my eyes.

thought I'd win and the world would be mine. The gold was tin, and the
world didn't shine. I touched, I felt, the treasures of men.

watched them melt to nothing, and then you smiled at me and my
heart opened its eyes. And then, I knew that I had won the

prize. I prize.
I MISS YOU SO

Words and Music by JIMMY HENDERSON, BERTHA SCOTT and SID ROBIN

Refrain

Those happy hours— I spent with you, That lovely afterglow,

most of all

I MISS YOU SO.

Your sweet caresses, each rendezvous, Your voice so soft and low,

most of all

I MISS YOU SO.

You once filled my heart with no regrets,

{Once you promised me we'd never part

my

fears;}

Now you'll find my heart filled to the top with

Now I long to see the day I'll find you

tears.}

near.

I'll always love you and want you too, How much you'll never know,

most of all

I MISS YOU

[1. G Am G F7 D7 2. G G7 C Cm G F7 Gm]

SO. SO.
If I Had A Hammer
(The Hammer Song)

Words and Music by
LEE HAYS and
PETE SEEGER

With steady rhythm

1. If I Had A Hammer,
   I'd hammer in the morning,
   I'd hammer in the morning,
   And I've got a morning,

   I'd hammer in the evening,
   I'd hammer in the evening,
   And I've got a evening,

   I'd hammer in the evening,
   I'd hammer in the evening,
   And I've got a evening,

2. (If I had a) bell,
   I'd ring it in the evening,
   I'd ring it in the evening,
   And I've got a song

   I'd ring it in the evening,
   I'd ring it in the evening,
   And I've got a song

   I'd ring it in the evening,
   I'd ring it in the evening,
   And I've got a song

3. (If I had a) song,
   I'd sing it in the evening,
   I'd sing it in the evening,
   And I've got a song

   I'd sing it in the evening,
   I'd sing it in the evening,
   And I've got a song

   I'd sing it in the evening,
   I'd sing it in the evening,
   And I've got a song

4. (Well I got a) hammer,
   It's the hammer of justice,
   It's the hammer of justice,
   It's the hammer of justice

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   It's the hammer of justice,
"What Makes Sammy Run?"

SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR

Music and Lyrics by ERVIN DRAKE

I was nothing, now I'm something, For I have SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR.

There's nothing I'd rather live for than to love you.

My heart was a cold and numb thing, Now it's a warm-blooded something.

I'm there for you to hang on to if you want to.

Life's no longer negative, for, at last I've SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR.

But, oh, what I wouldn't give for you to tell me

I'm your only raison d'être, to love and honor, et cetera,

I dream that one day you'll make that vow, anyhow, Till then it's

SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR now!
EARTHBOUND, my heart was EARTHBOUND till I looked into your eyes. I found my heart was EARTHBOUND till you took it to the skies. I felt your arms around me and I was safe and warm in your embrace.

Suddenly the chains that bound me were gone and I was soaring into space.

I thought happiness missed me but you changed my world around.

EARTHBOUND

— until you first kissed me and then in your arms I became heaven-bound.
Can't You Do A Friend A Favor

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

REFRAIN
Slowly, with tender expression

Can't you do a friend a favor?
Can't you fall in love with me?
Life alone can lose its flavor
You could make it sweet, you see.

I'm the dish you ought to savor
Something warm and something new;
I could do my friend a favor,
I could fall in love with you.
GINA

Words and Music by
PAUL VANCE
LEON CARR

Gm Ab Adim Gm7 C7

Gi-na, Gi-na, I kissed you once and then I felt so

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb9 Bb7-9 Eb

wonderful, so ver-y won-der-ful. Let's do it o-ver a-gain.

Gm Ab Adim Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7

Gi-na. I can't re-mem-ber when I ev-er felt a kiss that made me

Es Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb m7 Es7 Bb m7 Es7

feel like this. Let's do it o-ver a-gain. Look at you, oh, look at you! So

A> G7 A> Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb7 Fm7

warm, so sweet, so shy! Look at me, oh, look at me! I can't be-lieve that I'm

Bb7 Eb Gm Ab Adim

such a luck-y guy To have Gi-na, Gi-na, all for my ver-y

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7

own. It's much too won-der-ful, so ver-y won-der-ful To know that Gi-na is mine

Bb7-9 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7-9 Bb7-9 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Abm6 Eb

a lone. lone.

THE CARDINAL (MAIN THEME)

Bb7(b5)

Tho' I grope and I blun-der and I'm weak and I'm

Bb7(b5) E> Cm7 D> D>

wrong, Tho' the road buck-les un-der where I walk, Walk a-

Fm Bb7 Eb9 Dm Bb m7 Dm Fm

long 'Til I find, to my won-der, ev-ery path leads to

Fm6 Bb7 Gm Cm7 Fm7 D6 Bb Ab7 F7 Bb9

thee, All that I can do is pray, Stay with me, Stay with

E> Gb Ebm D> D> Cb Bb9 E> Gb Ebm D> D> Cb E>

me. Tho' I
WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW

Tune Use: G C E A

Lyric and Music by
CY COLEMAN
JOSEPH A. McCARTHY

REFRAIN

I'm sentimental, so I walk in the rain, I've got some habits even I can't explain Could start for the corner, turn up in Spain, But WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW?

I sit and daydream, I've got daydreams galore, Cigarette ashes, there they go, on the floor I'll go away weekends, leave my keys in the door, But WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW?

Why can't I be more conventional? People talk, people stare, so I try, But that's not for me, 'cause I can't see My kind of crazy world go passing me by So let people wonder, let them laugh, let them frown, You know I'll love you till the moons upside down, Don't you remember... I was always your clown, WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW?
DIAMONDS ARE A GIRL’S BEST FRIEND

Chorus
C7  F  C7
A kiss on the hand may be quite
There may come a time when a lady needs a lawyer, But

F  Fdim  Gm6  C9b  C7  D7  Gm
Diamonds Are A Girl’s Best Friend. A kiss may be
Diamonds Are A Girl’s Best Friend. There may come a

D7  G  Am7  Gdim  G  Am7  G7
grand But it won’t pay the rent on your humble flat. Or
D7  G  Am7  Gdim  G  Am7  G7
time When a hard-boiled employer thinks you’re awful nice. But

C9  Gm7  C9  C7  Cm  Fdim  F9  Bb  A
help you at the automat. Men grow cold as girls grow
get that “ice” or else no dice. He’s your guy when stocks are

Bb  Bbm  F  A7  Dm  G7  C7  F  C7
old And we all lose our charms in the end. But
Bb  Bbm  F  A7  Dm  G7  C7  F  C7
high, But beware when they start to descend. It’s

F  Cm6  Am7  D7  Gm7
square-cut or pear-shape. These rocks don’t lose their shape, Diamonds Are A
F  Cm6  Am7  D7  Gm7
then that those louses go back to their spouses, Diamonds Are A

C9b  F  Fdim  C7  F  C7  Gm7
C9b  1.F  Fdim  C7  F  C7  Gm7
I Left My Heart At The Stage Door Canteen

From The All-Soldier Show
"This Is The Army"

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly with expression

VOICE

Old Mis-ter Absent-minded that's me. Just as for-

get-ful as I can be. I've got the strang-est sort of a

mind. I'm al-ways leav-ing some-thing be-hind.

CHORUS

Guitar Tab

I LEFT MY HEART AT THE STAGE DOOR CANTEEN — I left it there with a girl named Eil-

een — I kept her serv-ing dough-nuts 'til all she had were gone — I sat there dunk-ing

dough-nuts 'til she caught on — I must go back to the Arm-y rou-tine. And ev-

dough-boy knows what that will mean — A sold-ier boy with-out a heart has two strikes on him

from the start and my heart's at the Stage Door Can-teen. — I LEFT MY teen...
Be
delia, I want to steal ye.

Be
delia I love you so,
I'll be your Chau
ncy Ol
cott

If you'll be my Mol
ly O',
Say some
thing sweet Be
delia

Your voice I like to hear,

Oh Be
delia e
lia, e
lia, I've made up my mind to

steal ye, steal ye steal ye, Be
delia dear.
Here And Now

Words and Music by NOËL COWARD

Refrain

Here and now I've a wonderful secret that

so - bry knows.

Here and now

I've got rings on my fin - gers, and bells on my toes.

When I woke as to - day who
dawn - ing, All the world seemed to glow.

On this mar - vel - ous mag - ic morn - ing, Sad
den - ly I know. I'm in love, I a -

every moment that's hur - ry - ing by.

Up a - bove there's a love - ly new light in the

sky.

When my prince ap - pears, I'll

burst in - to tears and cur - sy three times and bow.

Who could for - see that such hap - pi - ness could hap - pen to

me here and now? Here and now?
THE BILBAO SONG
From "HAPPY END"

English Words by JOHNNY MERCER A.S.C.A.P.
(Original German Words by BERT BRECHT)

Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately

REFRAIN

That old Bil-ba-o moon,
I won't forget it soon,
2. on the door,
The grass grew through the floor,
3. ba-o guys,
They loved to harmonize,

That old Bil-ba-o moon,
Just like a big balloon,
Of Tony's two by four
On the Bil-ba-o shore,
Who stopped to realize
How fast the summer flies!

That old Bil-ba-o moon,
Would rise above the dune,
But there were friends galore
And there was beer to pour,
The moon was on the rise,
We'd catch the ladies' eyes

While Tony's beach saloon
Rocked with an old time tune.
And moonlight on the shore,
That old Bil-ba-o shore.
And whisper Spanish lies,
They never did get wise.

We'd sing a song the whole night long
And I can still recall
Those were the greatest,
Those were the greatest,
Those were the greatest
Those were the greatest

We'd sing all night with all our might
And I can still recall
Those were the greatest,
Those were the greatest,
Those were the greatest
Those were the greatest

We'd sing a song the whole night long
And I can still recall
Those were the greatest,
Those were the greatest,
Those were the greatest
Those were the greatest

nights of them all...
2. No paint was
nights of them all...
3. Those old Bil-
days of them all...
GOLDFINGER

Lyric by LESLIE BRICUSSE and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Music by JOHN BARRY

Slowly

Gold-finger

He's the man, the man with the mid-as touch

A spi-der's touch

Such a cold fin-ger

Beck-ons you to en-ter his web of sin

But don't go in.

Golden words he will pour in your ear

But his lies can't dis-guise what you fear

For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her

It's the kiss of death from Mis-ter Gold-finger

Pretty girl be-ware of this heart of gold

This heart is cold.

Gold-en cold.

He loves on-ly gold,

He loves gold, he loves on-ly gold,

He loves gold, he loves gold.
On A Little Street In Singapore

CHORUS

We'd meet beside a lotus covered door
A veil of moonlight on her lonely face
How pale the hands that held me in embrace

My sails tonight are filled with perfume of Shalimar
With temple bells to guide me to the shore
And then I'll hold her in my arms

And love the way I loved before

On A Little Street In Singapore
A STRING OF PEARLS

Voice Eb Gm Eb7 Cm Eb aug Eb Eb aug Cm Eb7 Gm Eb Gm

Baby_ Here's a five and dime, Baby_ Now's_ about the time

Ab Gm Ab7 Fm Ab aug Ab Ab aug Fm Ab7 Cm Ab Cm

Every_pearls_a star a-bove wrapped in_dreams_and filled with love

Ab7 Fm Ab aug Ab Bb9 Eb7 Ab Eb7

That old string_of pearls a-la Wool-worth

Eb Gm Eb7 Cm Eb aug Eb Eb aug Cm Eb7

'Till that_hap-py day in Spring when you buy

Gm Eb Gm Eb7 Cm Eb aug Eb Eb aug Cm Eb7

the wedding ring Please A STRING_OF PEARLS a-la

1 Eb

Wool-worth_

Wool-worth_
"Golden Boy"

THIS IS THE LIFE

Refrain

1. THIS IS THE LIFE! Here's where the livin' is! THIS IS THE
2. House at the beach! Dinners at 'Twen-ty-One'! Head-waiter's

LIFE! Baby, you're there! THIS IS THE
smile When you walk in!

You've waited long enough, Man, you've arrived,
Shirts with your monogram, feel of real silk

Breathe in that air! Wine and perfume,
Next to your skin! Top of the heap,

cand'light; Children, make way!
all the way; How sweet the song

Nothin' but class, That's how it's gonna be!

I. LIFE for me!
I. Life for me!
SKYLINER

I'm hurryin' home to you,
I wanna be in your arms...

I'm pew with be-in' here...
Where I can hug and kiss you...

Fly wings, living so free.
We fall...

I'm hurryin' home to you.
Don't cha know you're my one and only...

Fast, I wanna show you the way I miss you...

Then when night falls,
We touch heaven.

Fast, travel in' fast, dear...
And the tears of the past we'll keep in the

Higher, higher, ever higher...
Stars dance above.

Past, dear.
I've you close is all that I'm thinkin' of.

Giving a show for the people below as we fly...

As we fly so high...
Hearing every single beat of the motors repeat with a sigh.

By and by.

I'll hold him close, That's the

I'm gonna be holdin' you And now I'm feelin' jumpy

sweet song they sing

I'm gonna be holdin' you I don't care if the ride gets bumpy

SKY LINER, bring me

Fast, fast travel-in' fast dear

home to love.

home to love.
WANT TO BE WITH YOU
From the Broadway Musical "GOLDEN BOY"

Voice

Lor-na, Lor-na and Joe, Some-how it sounds so right,
Refrain-Tenderly (freely)

Some-how you feel what I feel too. I WAN-NA BE WITH YOU!

Aft-er all the nights of want-ing you,

Ly-ing there, lov-ing you, hat-ing you. To-night I'm touch-ing you.

We'll make out some-how!

Here's my girl and me!

You can't hurt us now!

We're gonn-a have it all!

I'll love you ev-ry day!

Hon-ey, life could
be so great for us; Here's our chance, it's not too late for us; Grab it fast or life won't wait for us. I WAN-NA BE WITH YOU!

I WAN-NA BE WITH YOU!

1.

Falling In Love Again (Can't Help It)

FREDRICH MOLLANDER

Falling in love again, Never wanted to; What am I to do? Can't help it! Love's always been my game, Play it how I may.

I was made that way; Can't help it! Man, closer to me, Like moths around a flame; And if their wings burn, I know I'm not to blame. Falling in love again, Never wanted to; What am I to do? Can't help it!
"Golden Boy"

Night Song

Languidly

Sum - mer, not a bit of breeze.

Ne - on signs are shin - ing thru the tired -

trees,

Lovers walking to and fro, Ev-ry - one has some - one.

and a place to go.

Listen, hear the cars go past,

They don't e - ven see me, fly - ing by so fast.

Moving, go - ing who knows where,

Only thing I know is I'm not go - ing there.
be so great for us; Here's our chance, it's not too late for us; Grab it fast or life won't wait for us. I WAN-NA BE WITH YOU!

Falling In Love Again (Can't Help It)

FREDRICH HOLLANDER

Falling in love again, Never wanted to; What am I to do? Can't help it! Love's always been my game, Play it how I may.

I was made that way; Can't help it! I saw character in you, Like marks a round a name; And if their wings burn, I know it's not to blame. Falling in love again, Never wanted to; What am I to do? Can't help it!
"Golden Boy"

Night Song

Languidly

Sum - mer, not a bit of breeze.

Ne-on signs are shin-ing thru the tired trees.

Lov-ers walk-ing to and fro, Ev-ry-one has some one

— and a place to go. Listen, hear the cars go past,

They don’t e-ven see me fly-ing by so fast.

Mov-ing, go-ing who knows

where, On-ly thing I know is I’m not go-ing there.
Where do you go, when you feel that your brain is on fire?

Where do you go, when you don't even know what it is you desire?

A Little Faster
Listen. Laughter everywhere!

With Mounting Excitement
Hear it! Life is in the air!

As the night comes and the town awakes,

Sounds of children calling and the squeal of brakes,

Music! But a lonely song.

When you can't help wondering:

Where do I belong?
"Do I Hear A Waltz?"

196

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

G
F♯
G

1. Do I hear a waltz? Very
2. Do you hear a waltz? Oh, my

dear, don't you hear a waltz?

There

Such

isn't a band and I don't understand it at all.

lovely Blue Danube music, how can you be still?

C
Bm
Am6
G
Am7
D7
G

I can't hear a waltz,

You must hear a waltz!

Am6
D7
G6
G

Oh, my Lord, there it goes again!

Why is

Even strangers are dancing now:

An old

nobody dancing in the street?

lady is waltzing in her flat,

A7(sus.4)
A♯
Am7
D7
C6

Can't they hear the beat?

Magical,

Waltzing with her cat.

Roses are

C♯dim
F♯
G
D+ G
D7(sus.4)
D7
D♯
D♯

mystical, miraculous.

Can it be?

Yes, it's true!

Is it
dancing with peonies.

Don't you
true?

see?

Things are im-

pos-si-bly lyr-

i-cal.

Ev'-ry-thing's sud-
den-ly Vi-
en-nese,

Is it me?

No, it's you!

I Can't be you!

Must be me!

I hear a waltz!

I see you and I hear a waltz!

I hear a waltz?

I want more than to hear a waltz:

It's what I've been wait-ing for all

I want you to share it 'cause Oh,

my buy,

doo I hear a waltz!

|| 2. Coda

Do waltz.

I hear a waltz.

I hear a waltz.

I hear a waltz.
Take The Moment

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

Take the moment,

Let it happen.

Hug the moment, Make it last.

Hold the feeling for the moment,

Or the moment will have passed.

All the noises buzzing in your head,

Warning you to wait, What for?

Don't listen! Let it happen,

take the moment, Make the moment many moments more.

Make for us a thousand more.

1. Bb

2. Bb
If you take perhaps a ride And you wish perhaps a guide, If I might perhaps provide, Let me do.

If you wish perhaps to buy At a price perhaps too high, No one bargains as well as I, Let me do. For whatever requirement you wish: Post-cards, museums or the word for fish, You have need for someone who can take care of these for you And if I perhaps will do. I will do. If you do.
Two By Two

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

Two by two by two,

Everybody is

him by her,

Everybody is

arm in arm, two by two...

One has none to lose.

By myself I can say and do what I choose.

But it's funny, when all is said and done,

One and one make

one.

Have you heard the news? The world goes on by

twos.

twos.
Moon In My Window

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Andante

1. Moon in my window, See that little dome? By the time you reach it, Promise he'll be home.
2. Moon in my window, I am not impressed. When other lovers, Let me get my rest.
3. Moon in my window, How are you so bright? Guess I've never seen you, Not until tonight.

Refrain (slowly, with tenderness)

Moon in my window, Moon in my window, Moon in my window,

Play this little game. By the time he's reached me, Things will be the same.
Make the lovers smile. Let them have their dreams. For this little while.
Go ing oh, so slow. Are you giving lessons? Thank you, but I know.

Moon, take charge and take pity, Shine and change the scene.
Moon, pass by, then disappear, So romantic moon.
Moon, your light can be blind ing, But the night will end.

Shine and wash the city, All adventures finish.
I don't need reminding.

Fm7

Fm
I Had A Ball
From the Broadway Musical "I HAD A BALL"

Lyric and Music by
JACK LAWRENCE
and STAN FREEMAN

Chorus

Love was hiding around the corner, This
lonely mourner heard the call;

Then love found me and put her arms around me, So
beat the drum, sound the brass, What a groove, what a gas,

Here I come, let me pass, Cottage small, a wall to wall en-
chant ed blissville in old new kiss-ville, The green est, grand est,
greatest state of 'em all.

If it lasts for ever, I'll love it, If it's just a
life-time, what of it? One short life time is

long enough for singin', Listen, love, I HAD A

BALL!

BALL!
Addie's At It Again
From the Broadway Musical "I HAD A BALL"

Lyric and Music by
JACK LAWRENCE
and STAN FREEMAN

Chorus

The lady's smart, the lady's tough, You'd think the lady had really
had enough, But AD-DIE'S AT IT AGAIN.

The lady's cool, the lady's stacked, The lady's ready to go into her act, Yes, AD-DIE'S AT IT AGAIN.

Fly, Run, How far, can you get? No one escapes from her net.
So what's the use, throw in the towel, The lady's loose, and on the prowl, Yes, AD-DIE'S AT IT AGAIN.

Segue to Interlude

GAIN.

GAIN.
FERRY CROSS THE MERSEY

By GERRARD MARSDEN

Moderato
C  Gm  C  Gm7  C  Gm  C  Gm

Life goes on day after day,
So I'll con-tin-ue to say,
Hearts
Each
Here

and always will stay.

Gm7  C  Gm  C  Gm7  C  Em  Dm

So fer-ry 'cross the Mer-sey cause this land's the place I

love

and here I'll stay.

G7  To Coda

love

torn in ev'-ry way.
with their own sec-ret care,

Gm7  C  Gm7

Fer-ry 'cross the Mer-sey cause this land's the place I

love

and here I'll stay.

G7

Fer-ry 'cross the Mer-sey cause this land's the place I

love

and here I'll stay.

Dm  G7  C  Gm7

Fer-ry 'cross the Mer-sey and always take me there, the place I love.

C  Gm  C  Gm7

Each with their own secret care.

Dm  G7  C  Dm  G7  C

Sp-e-ple, they rush ev'-rywhere.

Dm  G7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7

Cause this land's the place I love and here I'll stay.

C  Gm  C  Gm7

We don't care what your name is boy,

Gm7  C  Em  Dm  G7  C

People around ev'-ry corner They seem to smile and say: We don't care what your name is boy, We'll never send you away.

C  Gm  C  Gm7

'Cause this land's the place I love and here I'll stay.

Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7

And here I'll stay.

Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7  C  Gm7

Here I'll stay.

Here I'll stay.

Here I'll stay.
HOLD 'EM JOE

Calypso tempo

VERSE

Hold 'Em Joe — Hold 'Em Joe. — Hold 'Em Joe. But don't let him go. Hold 'Em Joe. — Hold 'Em Joe. — Hold 'Em Joe, but don't let him go.

CHORUS

DAY IN–DAY OUT

Music by RUBE BLOOM

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER

Day In, Day Out, The same old hoodoo follows me about.
The same old pounding in my heart whenever I think of you.

And darling, I think of you Day In and Day Out.

Day Out, Day In, I need to tell you how my days begin.

When I awake I wakes with a tingle,

One possibility is view, That possibility of maybe seeing you.

Come rain, come shine, I meet you and to me the day is fine.

Then I kiss your lips and the pounding becomes the ocean roar.

A thousand drums, Can you see its love, can there be any doubt, when there is.

In, Day In, Day Out.
Every Time We Say Goodbye

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Ev’ry time we say good-bye I die a little,

Ev’ry time we say good-bye I wonder

why a little, Why the gods above me Who

must be in the know Think so little

of me They allow you to go

When you’re near there’s such an air of

Spring about it, I can hear a lurk some-

where begin to sing about it, There’s no love song

finer, But how strange the change from major to minor

Ev’ry time we say good-bye.

Ev’ry single time we say good-bye.

say good-bye.
THEME FROM "PEYTON PLACE"
(FOR THOSE WHO ARE YOUNG)

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
FRANZ WAXMAN

For those who are young there's a time,
When ev - ry - thing
falls in - to rhyme;
When the look in your eyes is a
kiss in dis - guise,
Soft as the wings of a dove.

That
first gen - tle touch of your hands,
The look no one
else un - der - stands;
All these are the things that a
love af - fair brings
For those who are young and in love.

For those who are young
and in love.
Forever And A Day

Chorus - Smoothly with feeling

The leaves will float on the breeze; the breeze will float on the seas, For-

The moon will glow in the skies; the skies will glow in your eyes, For-

Guardian angels will sing to me, Every time that you cling to me. And you'll see the love we'll give through the years will grow And live through the years, Forever And A Day.

The Day.
(There's No Place Like)
Home For The Holidays

Words by
AL STILLMAN

Music by
ROBERT ALLEN

Moderato, Happily With Feeling

Oh, there's no place like HOME FOR THE HOL-I-DAYS—'cause no mat-ter how

far a-way you roam

When you pine for the sun-shine of a friend-ly gaze,

for the hol-i-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

I met a man who lives in

Tennes-see and he was head-in' for Penn-syl-va-nia and some home-made pump-kin pie.

From Penn-syl-va-nia folks are trav-'lin' down to Dix-ie's sun-ny shore; From At-

lan-tic to Pa-ci-fic, gee, the traffic is ter-ri-fic. Oh, there's no place like

HOME FOR THE HOL-I-DAYS—'cause no mat-ter how far a-way you roam

if you want to be happy in a million ways for the hol-i-days you

can't beat home, sweet home. Oh, there's can't beat home, sweet home.
How Long Has This Been Going On?

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Refrain

D7

I could cry—
salty tears;—  Where have I been all these years?—

D7

I could cry—
salty tears;—  Where have I been all these years?—

C7

Lit-tle wow—
tell me now—  How long has this been go-ing on?—

D7

Listen, you—
tell me do—  How long has this been go-ing on?—

C7

There were chills—
up my spine,—  And some thrills I
can’t de-fine,—  Listen sweet,—  I re-pet—:— How

Am7

‘no one does!—  Hear me sweet,—  I re-pet—:— How

G7

long has this been go-ing on?—  Oh, I feel that I could melt;—

C7

long has this been go-ing on?—  Dear, when in your arms I creep,—

Cm7

In-to Hea-ven I hurled!—  I know how Co-lum-bus felt;

C7

That di-vine ren-dez-vous,—  Don’t wake me, if I’m a sleep;

D7

Find-ing an-o ther world!  Kiss me once,—  Then once more—

G7

Let me dream that it’s true.  Kiss me twice,—  Then once more—

C7

What a dunce I was be-fore—  What a break!— For Hea-ven’s sake!— How

D7

That makes thrice, let’s make it four!—  What a break!— For Hea-ven’s sake!— How

G7

long has this been go-ing on?—

C7

long has this been go-ing on?—
Freight Train

Freight train, freight train run so fast,
Freight train, freight train run so fast,
Please don't tell what train I'm on
They won't know what route I've gone.

2nd VERSE

When I am dead and in my grave,
No more good times here I'll crave,
Place the stones at any feet
And tell them all that I'm gone to sleep.

3rd VERSE

When I die, Lord, bury me deep,
Way down on old Chestnut Street,
So I can hear old Number Nine As she comes rolling by.

4th VERSE

When I die, Lord, bury me deep,
Way down on old Chestnut Street,
Place the stones at my
FORGIVE ME

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

CHORUS

For - give me! — Please for - give me! — I did - n't mean to
make you cry. — I love you — and I need you;

Do an - y - thing but don't say good - bye. — Let by - gones

just be by - gones, — We all make mis - takes now and then

I'm sor - ry, — for - give me, my dear,— And let's be

sweet-hearts a - gain — For gain.
Groovin' High
(Quiet)

Words by Kirby Stone
Music by John 'Dizzy' Gillespie

Refrain:

Eb6
Q U I - E T ,

Am7
Q U I - E T ,

D9
T h e r e r e a l l y i s n ' t a n y

Am7
s p e c i a l n e e d f o r a r i - o t .

D7
G U I - E T

Eb6

Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9
F7

Y o u n e v - e r e v - e r s e e m t o l o s e y o u r s p e e d . C o n ' t y o u s i g h t i t .

F7

Fm7
Bb9
Fm7

Q U I - E T ,

Fm7
I f I c o u l d o n - l y m a k e y o u r l i p s t a k e h e e d , w e c o u l d

Gm7
h a v e a g r e a t t i m e w h i l e w e ' r e s w i n g - i n ' a l o n g . W e m i g h t e v - e n h e a r t h e b e l l s

Fm7
r i n g - i n ' a l o n g . S l o w - l y , S w e e t - l y ,

E7

E6

D7

D9

Fm7

A m 7

D9

A m 7

D7

Bb9

I f y o u a n d I a r e g o n - m a h a v e y o u r r o - m a n c e , m a k e i t n i c e - l y .

Gm7
C9
Gm7
C7
n e a t - l y , O u r l o v e a f - f a i r w i l l s t a n d a b e t t e r c h a n c e K e e p i t

F7
s o f t - l y , d i s - c r e e t - l y ,

Fm7
Bb9

s t i l l , a n d w h i l e t h e o t h e r c o u - p l e s
A Night in Tunisia

Words by John Hendricks
Music by John 'Dizzy' Gillespie

REFRAIN

The moon is the same moon above you, A-glow with its cool evening light; But shining at night in Tunisia, never does it shine so bright.

The stars are a-glow in the heavens, But only the wise understand; That shining at night in Tunisia, They guide you thru the desert sand.

Words fail to tell a tale, too exotic to be told. Each night's a deeper night, in a world ages old, The cares of the day seem to

vanish, The ending of day brings release; Each wonderful night in Tunisia, Where the nights are filled with peace.
TAKE ME

Words by
MACK DAVID

Music by
RUBE BLOOM

Moderately

I don't know where a star goes when morning does appear. I don't know why the wind blows, what does it matter dear. I only know that you are all that's dear to me. And I would like to have you always near to me.

CHORUS Moderately Slow

Take Me I'm yours if you'll take me; I want you to make me, a part of your heart. Hold me I dreamed you would hold me; now really enfold me, say well never part. All the love I have to give, I want to give to you, and as long as I shall live I'll only live for you. Take Me and never forsake me; my darling please take me and make me your own.
GREEN PEPPERS

Bright Tempo

\[ \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{F}} \quad \text{\textbf{Eb}} \quad \text{\textbf{D}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{Cm}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{F7}} \quad \text{\textbf{Bb}} \quad \text{\textbf{F7}} \quad \text{\textbf{Bb}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{A7}} \quad \text{\textbf{Am7-5}} \quad \text{\textbf{D}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Ab}} \quad \text{\textbf{D7}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Gm}} \quad \text{\textbf{Gm}} \]
I've Got Your Number
From the Broadway Musical Production "LITTLE ME"

Lyric by
CAROLYN LEIGH

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Refrain

I'VE GOT YOUR NUM-BER,- I know you in-side—out.

You ain't no Eng-le. Smart, You're all at sea.

Oh, you'll brag a lot,- We're our own flag a lot.

But you're unsure a lot,- You're a lot like me. Oh.

I'VE GOT YOUR NUM-BER- And what you're look-ing for,

And what you're look-ing for just suits me fine.

We'll break the rules a lot,- We'll be damn fools a lot.

But then why should we not,- How could we not com-

bine, when I'VE GOT YOUR NUM-BER. and I've got the

glow you've got. I'VE GOT YOUR NUM-BER. and

ba.-by. You know you've got mine!
THE MEXICAN SHUFFLE

Moderato

By

SOL LAKE
Why Did I Choose You?

Chorus

WHY DID I CHOOSE YOU? What did I see in you? I saw the heart you hide so well; I saw a quiet man who had a gentle way, A way that caught me in its glowing spell.

Why did I want you? What could you offer me? A love to last a lifetime through. And when I lost my heart so many years ago, I lost it lovingly and willingly to you.

If I had to choose again, I would still choose you.
Invisible Tears

Words and Music by
NBD and SUE MILLER

Invisible Tears in my eyes_ Incredible

pain in my heart_ Indestructable memories are passing in review._ Impossible

though things may get improbable, I will forget_

Invisible memories of sweet lovable you._ You're back again_ So I'll let you

though I'm only seeing pictures from the past_ Those arms are not real_ But somehow I

feel_ If I'd just close my eyes, then maybe it will last_

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

Words by
BILLY FABER and
FRED MEADOWS

Music by
LARRY FOTINE

CHORUS
You were only fooling______ But
I was falling in love______ It's a

story as old as Adam and Eve
I was making love, but you were making believe You lied to

me with kisses______ I've tried to stop dreaming

of ______ But you were only fooling me While

I was falling in love______ love.
THE CINCINNATI KID

Lyric by
DORCAS COCHRAN

Music by
LALO SCHIFRIN

He came with the name Cin-cin-nat-i, A kid with no ace in the hole;

On a hot po-ker pot Cin-cin-nat-i, Had staked his heart and soul.

He'd play night and day like a de-mon, And pray for that one luck-y day;

'lush roy-al flush of his dream-in' Is just a game a-

way. Be-yond all the green-felt shad-ows, His own queen of hearts will wait;

But till he's king of the green-felt shad-ows, She'll wait and wait and wait. For
Sure as the cards will be fallin', And chips in the pot pyramid;
For a buck, Lady Luck will be callin'. The Cincinnati Kid.

Cincinnati Kid.

HUSH-A-BYE

REFRAIN—Slowly, with expression

Lu-lu-la lu lu, HUSH-A-BYE, Dream of the angels
way up high, Lu-lu-la lu lu, don't you cry, Momma won't

go away. Sleep in my arms while you still can,

(Male) Childhood is but a day,

Even when you're a great big man, Momma won't go away.

Lu-lah, lu-lah, lu-lah lu.
Here's To The Losers

Words and Music by
ROBERT WELLS
JACK SEGAL

Chorus
F F6 F6dim Gm7 C7

Here's to those who love not wise-ly, no, not wise-ly, but too well. To the
those who drink their din-ners, when the la-dy does-not show. To the

F F6 F6dim Gm7 C9

girl who sighs with en-vy when she hears that wed-ding bell. To the
girls who wait for kiss-es un-der-neath the mis-tle-toe. To the

Cm7 F7 Bb6 E9

guy who'd throw a par-ty, if he knew some- one to call.
love-ly sum-mer kw-ers, when the leaves be-gin to fall.
HERE'S TO THE

Am7 D7-9 Gm7 D7-4 C7

1. LOS-ERS! Bless 'em all! Here's to

Am7 D7-9 Gm7 Gm7-5 F Gm7 F

2. LOS-ERS! Bless 'em all! Hey! Tom, Dick and

Bbm7 E7 Ama7 A6

Harry, come in out of the rain.
Those torch-es you
car-ry, must be drowned in cham-pagne!

F F6 F6dim Gm7 C7

Here's the

last toast of the evening. Here's to those who still be-lieve
All the

los-ers will be win-ners, all the giv-ers shall re-ceive.
Here's to

Cm7 F7 Bb6 E9

trou-ble-free to-mor-rows. May your sor-rows all be small.
HERE'S TO THE

Am7 D7-9 Gm7 Gm7-5 F Gm7 F

1. LOS-ERS! Bless 'em all!

Am7

2. LOS-ERS! HERE'S TO THE LOS-ERS! HERE'S TO THE

Am7 F Am7 A7 Gm7 Gb7 F6

LOS-ERS! Bless 'em all!
I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU

Lyric by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON

Slowly
F
D7
Fmaj7
G7
Gm7
C7
Caug
F

if they would ask me I would say I have had a thrill or so But
F7
Ddim
B7
A7
aug 6th
D9
Fm8
C
Dm7
Gm7
C9
aug 6th

that goes back to yesterday A long time ago

Chorus Slowly
E8
Fmaj7
F8
Bl7
A7
Cm6
D2

I ran around with my own little crowd The unusual laughs, Not often but loud and in the
G9
G7
add 8
Fm7
C7
Fmaj7
F8
A7-8
D7
Gm7
C9
add 8

world that I knew I Didn't Know A-bout You Chasing after the ring on the
Fmaj7
F8
Bl7
A7
Cm8
D7
G8
G7
add 8

mer-ry-go-round Just taking my fun where it could be found and yet what else could I do
Gm7
C9
add 8
F
Dm
G7
G8
F8
Cm7
F8

I Didn't Know A-bout You
Darling now I know i

had the loneliest yesterday; Every day In your arms
Bb7
E9
A7
G7
add 8
Gm7
E9

know for once in my life; I'm living Had a good time every-
Fmaj7
F8
Bl7
A7
Gm6
D7
G9
G7
add 8

time I went out Romance was a thing I kidded about How could I know a-bout love
Gm7
C9
add 8
F
Dm
Gm7
G9
2 F
Dm
G7
G.7
F9

I Didn't Know A-bout You.
You.
JUST YESTERDAY

Words and Music by
PETER De ANGELIS
RUSSELL FAITH

Chorus
Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Dm7

JUST YES-TER-DAY, We were two lone-ly peo-ple far a-part,
Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbmaj7

Who nev-er knew that love was on its way And that it soon would fill our
C9 C7sus C7 Cm7 F7(b9)

hearts... JUST YES-TER-DAY, the world was em-py and our
Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbm7 Eb7(b9)

chanc-es were so small, That you and I would ev-er find each oth-er's
Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 C9 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

lone-ly arms at all. But now to-day seems so much bright-er than our
Dm7

yest-er-day, Some-how our two lost dreams have found their way
Bb6 Bbmaj7 C9 C7sus C7 Cm7

And now to-geth-er walk as one... And here at last,
F7(b9) Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbm

the once im-pos-si-ble has come to pass for us. We're
Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Dm7

heart to heart, two lone-ly peo-ple once so far a-part,
Bb6 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7(b9)

Have found their love and now will nev-er be two lone-ly peo-ple an-y

more.

JUST more.
Moment To Moment

From The Mervin Le Roy Production
"MOMENT TO MOMENT"
A Universal Picture

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Lyric by
JOHNNY MERCER

From MO-MENT TO MO-MENT ev'-ry mo-ment that I live I live for ev'-ry
mo-ment with you To see you to touch you to i-ma-gine this will
be the mo-ment when a dream comes true Just an or-di-nar-y
day be-comes ad-ven-ture Such sweet ad-ven-ture
I nev-er knew And life will be rain-bows as I
learn the se-cret of the mir-a-cle that love can do From

MO-MENT TO MO-MENT with you. From you.
LET ME LOVE YOU

Words and Music by BART HOWARD

LET ME LOVE YOU, Let me say that I do, If you lend me your ear, I'll make it clear, the way that I do! Let me whisper it, Let me sigh it, Let me sing it, my dear,

Or I will cry it! LET ME LOVE YOU, Let me show that I do, Let me do a million impossible things, So you'll know that I do! I'll buy you the dawn, if you LET ME LOVE YOU today;

1. And if that's not enough, I'll buy you the first of May!
2. And tomorrow I'll send you merrily on your way!
If You Please

Words by JOHNNY BURKE

Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Did I see moon-light and magnolia trees? Smile 'gain, my darling, if you please.

Did I hear music on a warm spring breeze? Speak 'gain, my darling, if you please.

Did I feel cool September rain just then? If you please, touch my cheek with your hand 'gain.

When you are near me I can dream with ease, And I'm yours, my darling, if you please.
It's A Lonesome Old Town
(When You're Not Around)

By HARRY TOBIAS & CHAS. KISCO

CHORUS

It's a lonesome old town when you're not ar

ound

I'm lonely as I can be

I never knew how much I'd miss you but now I can plain

ly see

It's a lonesome old town when you're not ar

ound

How I wish you'd come back to me

It's a me
SHE'S JUST A QUIET GIRL

(MAE)

Lyric by
PAUL VANCE

Music by
RIZ ORTOLANI

She's Just A Quiet Girl.

A simple kind of girl, In a little world of her own; But don't you get me wrong, When night time comes along, She's the wildest girl I've known. She's the star performer at a cafe called El Pussycat, The one who dances around wiggling her fan; She's really timid and shy, But every run-around guy Wishes his girl could move the way she can, yeh! She's Just A Quiet Girl.
real old fashioned girl, That you'd take home for mom to see;
Yes, a very special girl,—A Sunday kind of girl,—Who's got eyes for only me.—A me.

THE POET'S DREAM

Refrain

Long after poets disappear, The songs they wrote will still be there;
On your lips, in the streets, everywhere.
The dreams they weave of life and love, Gay souvenirs that whisper of laughter and tears, Will warm your hearts, Down through the years.

Leurs chansons seront encores dans les rues.
Leurs chansons qui rendent gais, qui rendent tristes.
Filles et gars, Bougeois ou bistoles, On va guerires.
ARE YOU SINCERE

Words and Music by WAYNE WALKER

Recorded by TRINI LOPEZ on Reprise Records

Moderately

Are You Sincere when you say, "I love you?"

"I'll be true?"

Do you mean ev'ry word that my ears have heard?

I'd like to know which way to go. Will our love grow.

Are You Sincere? Are You Sincere when you say you miss me?

Are You Sincere ev'ry-time you
kiss me?

Am C7 F6

And are you---really

F C

mine ev'-ry day

all the time:

I'd like to

F C Am7 Dm7

know which way to go.

Will our love grow.

G7 F C

Are You Sincere?

THEME FROM ROUTE 66

Moderate

By

NELSON RIDDLE
Chorus, Moderately (with a swing)

Numbers I've got by the dozen
everyone's uncle and
cousin
But I can't live without buzzing

Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand
I've got a sweetly I know there

Someone who sets me aglow there
Gives me the sweetest "belo there"
Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand
We don't say "how are you" and very seldom ask "what's new?"
Instead we start and end each call with "baby confidentially I"
love you" maybe it sounds a bit funny

When I'm away from my honey here's what I do with my money

Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand
Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand
Tuxedo Junction

Words by
BUDDY FEYNE

Music by
ERSKINE HAWKINS
WILLIAM JOHNSON
and JULIAN DASH

Medium swing

Feelin' low!

Rockin' slow. Want to go Right back where I belong.

CHORUS

Why down South, In Birmingham, I mean South in Alabama's an old place Where people go to dance the night away. They all drive or walk

— For miles to get jive That Southern style, Slow jive That makes you want to dance 'til break of day. It's a junction Where the town folks meet.

— At each junction, In their tux they greet you. Come on down, Forget your care, Come on down You'll find me there. So long town! I'm headin' for TUX-EDO JUNCTION now. Why down
Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out To Dry

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JULE STYNE

Slowly

The torch I carry is handsome;

It's worth its heart-ache in ransom.
And when the twilight steals,- I

know how the lady in the harbor feels.

Refrain (slowly)

When I want rain,- I get sunny weather; I'm just as blue as the sky.

Since love is gone,- Can't pull myself together.

Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.

Friends ask me out,

I tell them I'm busy, Must get a new alibi.

I stay at home,- And ask myself where is she. Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.
Dry little tear-drops, My little tear-drops,

Hang-ing on a string of dreams. Fly little mem'ries,

My little mem'ries, re-mind him of our crazy

schemes. Some-body said... just forget a-bout him

I gave that treatment a try; Strange-ly e-nough, I

-got a-long with-out him Then one day he passed me right by,

Oh well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DREAM THE REST

Words by MICKEY STONER and MARTIN BLOCK
Music by HAROLD GREEN

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DREAM THE REST,

you can't remember the things that we said,

Those nights that my shoul-der held your sleepy head;

If you believe that part-ing's best,

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DREAM THE REST.

guess I'll have to dream a-lone,

Of honey-moon cruises once dear to my heart,

Of one room a-part-ments where we said we'd start,

Of foolish things we planned to own,
I guess I'll have to dream a lone.

I can see that your heart has gone astray.

As for me I'll love you the same old way.

I guess I'll have to dream the rest. There'll be no friends wait-ing to throw shoes and rice; Those heav-en-ly mo-ments will nev-er come twice I'm thank-ful for the hours you've bless'd I guess I'll have to dream the rest.
IT'S A PITY TO SAY GOODNIGHT

Words and Music by
BILLY REID

IT'S A PITY TO SAY "GOOD-NIGHT," Because I never saw stars so bright.

But if you gotta go home, you gotta go home, Give me a good-night kiss.

It's a pity to say "farewell!"

Because the man in the moon won't tell, But if you gotta go home, you gotta go home, Give me a good-night kiss.

How's about to-morrow night, just you and me?

I'll be waiting for you, darling, Underneath the apple tree. IT'S A PITY TO SAY "GOOD-NIGHT," Because I want you to hold me tight. But if you gotta go home, you gotta go home, Give me a good-night kiss.

IT'S A
HOT TODDY

G6 G9 G6 G9 Cmaj7 C6

HOT TOD-DY sure makes a body feel mighty nice,
Four swallows of hot, HOT TOD-DY, you're thinking twice,


might - y nice. think - ing twice.
One swallow of hot, hot tod - dy's worth any price,
Five swallows of hot, HOT TOD-DY, they're throwing rice, throwing rice.

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C9

any price. any price. Two swallows of hot, HOT TOD-DY will break the ice.
You're need - in' some hot, HOT TOD-DY will break the ice.

F6 Fmaj7 F6

hot. HOT TOD-DY will add the spice.

D6 D9 D6 D9 G7 Ebm6 D6

Three swallows of hot, HOT TOD-DY will add the spice.

D.S. al Fine CODA

G6 G9

my ad - vice. Start cook - ing with

G6 G9 G6 G9 G6 C6

hot, HOT TOD-DY and oast to par - a-dis-
In A Persian Market

"Come to me, my sweet Princess,
To my heart
I would thee press,
All my love for ever
Thou, belov'd, shalt be my shrine!

Dreamy eyes of Lotus-dew,
Sweetest lips
of rosy hue,
Fill my soul with joy serene,
Come to me, my Persian Queen?"

"Queen?"
Ah.

poco a poco dim.
"Blue Orchids"

Very Slowly (with feeling)

Refrain

I dreamed of two blue orchids, Two beautiful blue orchids, one

night—while in my lonely room. I dreamed of two blue orchids, So

full of love and light, That I wanted to possess each tender bloom.

Then my dream took wings and through a thousand springs, blue orchids seemed in a world a-

part,

But when I met you something pale and blue—came

stealing from the meadows of my heart I saw my two blue orchids, My

beautiful blue orchids, last night and what a sweet surprise. When you looked at me

It was plain to see, Blue orchids only bloom in your eyes.
I'D LOVE TO LIVE IN LOVELAND
With A Girl Like You

Words and Music by
W. R. WILLIAMS

I'D LOVE TO LIVE IN LOVELAND with a girl like you. And
every day a holiday with skies of baby blue. Where roses
bloom forever, and sweethearts are always true, I'D LOVE TO LIVE IN

LOVE-LAND with a girl like you. I'D you.

Learnin' The Blues

Words and Music by
DOLORES VICKI SILVERS

Refrain

The tables are empty, The dance floor's deserted,
You play the same

love song, It's the tenth time you've heard it. That's the beginning,

Just one of the clues, You've had your first lesson,

In LEARNIN' THE BLUES. The cigarettes you light,

One after another, won't help you forget him!
And the way that you love him, you're only burning—A torch you can't lose, but you're on the right track—For learn-in' the blues.

When you're at home alone, the blues will taunt you constantly,

When you're out in a crowd, the blues will haunt your memory.

The nights when you don't sleep, the whole night you're crying,

But you can't forget her, soon you even stop trying;

You'll walk the floor and wear out your shoes.

When you feel your heart break, you're learn-in' the blues.

The tables are blues.
"I" want no other one, dear, but you.

"I" only pray that you want me too.

Til then life will be so lonely and only your love will make my dreams come true.

"I" long to feel your lips close to mine.

"I" long to know that moment divine, and "I" swear by stars above that my love will not die, no other love have "I"
I Feel Like A Feather In The Breeze

Words and Music by
MACK GORDON & HARRY REVEL

Refrain
I feel like a feather in the breeze Riding on high, high in the sky, honey, and I'm walkin' on air, Since the moment that you told me that you care.

Feel like a feather in the breeze Floating thru space in your embrace. Dancing on clouds way up above, Since the second that you beckoned to my love. I'm happy, so happy when you're near, My troubles just disappear. As soon as you're by my side, I'm satisfied. I feel like a feather in the breeze having my fun, kissing the sun And it's because you are the one. So I'm singin' like the birdies in the trees, And I feel-in' like a feather in the breeze feel-in' like a feather in the breeze
JALOUSIE

Tempo di Tango

Jealousy, night and day you torture me!
Ay querer, como pudes ser me infiel.

I sometimes wonder, if this spell that I'm under
Yo que adoro, Adoro locamente.

Can be only a melody, for I know no one but me
Encierras un capricho en ti, Capricho de hacer sufrir.

Has won your heart but, when the music starts,
Clavar tu daga, Tu desdén sin piedad.

My peace departs. From the moment they play that languorous
¿Porqué querer te si solo le traes pene ar a mi

strain, and we surrender to all its charm once again
¡Es que no pude liberarme de tu querer!

This jealousy, SOY tan fatal,
That tortures me yo bien lo sé.

REFRAIN

We dance to a tango of love,
Bailamos un tango su til
Your heart beats with
Be bi de tu a-
YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

By
RUSS MORGAN, LARRY STOCK
and JAMES CAVANAUGH

Moderato

You're nobody 'til somebody loves you, You're nobody till

A7 F C+ F C+ Am7 A7dim

somebody cares; You may be king you may possess the

Gm7 G9 Gm7 C7

world and its gold. But gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old;

Gm7 C7 C9

The world still is the same you'll never change it. As

Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm D7

sure as the stars shine above; You're nobody 'til

Bdim F Cm6 D7 Gm D7 Gm G7 C7 F Bdim F6

somebody loves you, So find yourself somebody to love.
Let's Call The Whole Thing Off

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Refrain

\[ \text{You say either, And I say either, You say neither, And} \]
\[ \text{You say laughter, And I say laughter, You say after, And} \]
\[ \text{I say nyther, Ether, eyether, neether, nyther, Let's call the whole thing} \]
\[ \text{I say awfter, Laughter, lawfter, after, awfter, Let's call the whole thing} \]
\[ \text{off! You like pota-to and I like potah-to, You like toma-to and} \]
\[ \text{off! You like vanila and I like vanila, You, sa's' parila and} \]
\[ \text{I like toma-to, Po-ta-to, Po-tah-to, To-ma-to, To-mah-to!} \]
\[ \text{I sa's' parila, Va-nil-la, va-nel-la, Choc late, straw-bry!} \]

Let's call the whole thing off! But oh! If we call the whole thing
off, Then we must part. And oh! If we ever part, Then

that might break my heart! So, if you like pajamas And I like pajamas, So, if you go for oysters And I go for oysters

I'll wear pajamas and give up pajamas. For we know we

need each other, So we better call the calling off off.

Let's call the whole thing off! off!
I've Got A Crush On You

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

I've got a crush on you, sweetie pie,

All the day and night-time hear me sigh.

I never had the least notion that I could

fall with so much emotion. Could you coo?

Could you care for a cunning cottage

we could share? The world will pardon my

mush, 'cause I've got a crush, my baby, on

you. I've got a you.
(Why Have A Falling Out)

Just When We're Falling In Love

(Formerly called "Robbin's Nest")

Lyric by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
SIR CHARLES THOMPSON and "ILLINOIS" JACQUET

Refrain

G7
C
Dm7
G7-
G7-
C6
A7

You wouldn’t be angry with me, would you?
If I perhaps misunderstood you?

Why have a falling out, just when we're falling in love?

Dm7
G7
C6
A7

Tomorrow when skies are getting starry,
Wouldn’t we get to feeling sorry?

Why have a falling out, just when we're falling in love?

C6
A7

There’ll be some differences that ‘get’ us,
That naturally upset us,

But people who have met us,
All say we go hand-in-glove.

A7
G7
C
A7

We've gotten along very nicely,
Baby, and that’s my point precisely.

Why have a falling out, just when we're falling in love?

A7
G7

You wouldn’t be when we’re falling in love.
DREAMY

Lyric by
SYDNEY SHAW

Music by
ERROLL GARNER

Refrain

Ask me why I have this smile upon my face. Ask me why I see a
rainbow out in space; Well, I must confess you don't need a genius to guess
It's because I'm DREAMY over you. Ask me why the scent of
perfume fills the air. Ask me why the sound of music everywhere. Well, I
must reveal it comes from the glow that I feel. Just because I'm DREAMY over
you. From the first caress, your touch of tenderness sent me
reeling. Revealing a feeling of falling and setting my heart all ablaze; From the
first caress, I found the happiness I'll protect always. Now I
know the joy I've never known before. It's the joy that comes from
some-one you adore. Ask me why and I have a very simple reply,
it's because I'm DREAMY over you. Ask me you.
VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS

CHORUS Slowly and rhythmical

I bought you VIO-LETS FOR YOUR FURS— and it was Spring for a while, Re-
member?— I bought you VIO-LETS FOR YOUR FURS, and there was April in that De-

The snow drifted down on the flowers and melted where it

lay. The snow looked like dew on the blossoms— as on a summer day

I bought you VIO-LETS FOR YOUR FURS, and there was blue in the wintry sky.

You pinned the VIO-LETS TO YOUR FURS and gave a lift to the crowds passing by.

You smiled at me so sweetly. Since then one thought occurs. That we fell in love com-

plete-ly. The day that I bought you VIO-LETS FOR YOUR FURS— FURS.
Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Moderately slow, reflective

Music by
ALEX NORTH

A WORLD OF LOVE
(CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA THEME)

Gm   Gm6   (tacet)   Gm
A world of love,

Dm   Gm   Dm
is mine a lone, A world of love, no one has

Gm   Dm
known. And yet they speak, of such a place

E7-5   A7-9   Dm
Beyond the stars, through time and space. So this is

Eb   Gm   Am   F   Gm
par adise, truly paradise, I dared to

Eb7   Am7   Gm   F   G   A
dream of. My wildest fantasy could never

Gb   F
bring to me. Such lips, so filled with love.

F   Gb   F   Eb   D   C   A
(tacet) Gm   Dm
Lost in your kiss, here I will stay. 'Til there's no

Gm   Dm
night, 'Til there's no day. What greater gift,

C9   F   Bbmaj7   E7-5   A7-9   Dm
could ever be? A world of love, you gave to me.

Bbmaj7   Am7   Dm   Am7   Dm
You gave to me, a world of love.
Wonderful! Wonderful!

Some-times we walk hand in hand by the sea
And we breathe in the cool salty air,
You turn to me with a kiss in your eyes
And my heart feels a thrill beyond compare!

Some-times we stand on the top of a hill
And we gaze at the earth and the sky.
I turn to you and you melt in my arms,
Then your lips cling to mine, it's true,
What a moment to share, it's so wonderful, my love!

Oh, so wonderful, my love!

This world is full of wondrous things, it's true,
But they wouldn't have much meaning without you.
Some quiet evenings I sit by your side
And we're lost in a world of our own;
I feel the glow of your unspoken love; I'm aware of the treasure that I own.

And I say to myself, it's wonderful, my love!

D. S. of Fine
You Oughta Be In Pictures

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN

Music by DANA SUESSE

You oughta be in pictures,
You oughta be in pictures,
You oughta be in pictures,
You're wonderful to see,
You're wonderful to see,
You're wonderful to see,

Your voice would thrill a nation,
Your face would be adored,
Like Davis you are gay,
You're healthy as a mix,

And if you should kiss the way, you kiss when we are all alone,
You're sweet as a Guy-nor and you're as hot as the gal-named West,
You ought to sing like Bing in a way that is non-cha-lant,

You'd make every girl and man a fan worshiping at your throne,
You'd make even Garbo jealous if you took a movie test,
You've got more than Barre-more and what more could a person want?

You oughta shine as brightly,
You ought to dress like Taft-man,
As Jupiter and Mars,

You oughta be in pictures, My star of stars,
You oughta be in pictures, My star of stars,
You oughta be in pictures, My star of stars,
From the 20th Century-Fox TV Production of James A. Michener's "ADVENTURES IN PARADISE"

ADVENTURES IN PARADISE

Lyric by 
DORCAS COCHRAN

Music by 
LIONEL NEWMAN

I have known AD-VENTURES IN PAR-A-DISE, I followed a dream to man-y a shore. All a-
lone in har-bors of pearl and spice, I searched for a face, a face to a-dore. While the

ten-der stars, high in the blue, made love to the night.

I have begged the stars to lead me to that one love-ly shore called "Ev-er-more." Then you walked in-to my

par-a-dise. And my hap-py heart ad-ven-tures no-
mor-e. I have mor-e.
Based on a novel by HERMAN WOUK
A VERY PRECIOUS LOVE
from the Warner Bros. Picture
"MARJORIE MORNINGSTAR"*
Words by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by
SAMMY FAIR

A VERY PRECIOUS LOVE, is what you are to me.

A stair-way to a star, a night in Shangri-la, of ecstasy;

Lanterns of gold, lanterns of blue,

Tinkle in the shadows while I dance with you; An echo in the wind,

Across the summer lake Is saying you should know, that

Lanterns lose their glow and hearts can break; So hold me close my

darling; then kiss me tenderly And give your precious love, your

very precious love to me. A me.
THEME FROM THE VICTORS
(MY SPECIAL DREAM)

Lyrics by FREDDY DOUGLASS
and HOWARD GREENFIELD

Music by SOL KAPLAN

Now that we're apart,
When I'm feeling blue,

There's a special dream I dream of you.
In My Special Dream,

I touch paradise,
All I have to do is

close my eyes.
And there you are, in my arms, as you've been before,

Holding me, enfolding me, till I grieve no more. All the hurt is gone,
Till I face the dawn. But I'm in heaven when I

dream of you. Now that we're apart.

1.

2.
Young And Foolish

Words by ARNOLD B. HORWITT

Music by ALBERT HAGUE

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

Young and foolish, Why is it wrong to be young and foolish? We haven't long to be.

Soon enough the care-free days, the sun-lit days go by.

Soon enough the blue-bird has to fly.

We were foolish, One day we fell in love.

Now we wonder What we were dreaming of?

Smiling in the sunlight, Laughing in the
AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU'RE YOU

By JOHNNY BURKE
JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Moderato

F

Bb6 Bdim C C7 F Gm7 G#dim F

Ev-ry time you're near a rose Aren't you glad you've got a nose?

C7 F Fdim Fm C G7 C7 F

And if the dawn is fresh with dew, Aren't You Glad You're You? When a meadow-

Bb6 Bdim A D E7 A E A Bm7 E7

lark appears Aren't you glad you've got two ears? And if our heart is

A E7 A Cdim Bm7 E7 A C7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

singing, too, Aren't You Glad You're You? You can see a sum-mer sky Or

Bb Bbm7 Eb A+ Gm7 C7 F

touch a friend-ly hand Or taste an apple pie. Par-don the gram-

Bb6 C7 F Bb6 Bdim C C7 F Gm7 G#dim F

ain't life grand? And when you wake up each morn Aren't you glad that you were born?

C7 F D7+ D7 Gm7 C9 F

Think what you've got the whole day through, Aren't You Glad You're You?
THE BALLAD OF BONNIE AND CLYDE

Words and Music by MITCH MURRAY & PETER CALLANDER

G       C7       D7       C7       D7
Bonnie and Clyde were pretty lookin' people But I can tell you peop-le they were the
Bonnie and Clyde advanced their reputa-tion And made the gradu-a-tion in to the
Active un-on reliable infor-ma-tion A fed-ral de-pu- ta-tion laid a

C7       G       C7       D7
de-vil's child ren Bon-nie and Clyde began their e-vil do-ta-tion One
dead-ly am-bush When Bon-nie and Clyde sweet talk-ing Clyde would hol-lar As

C7       D7       C       G       G       C
laz-y af-ter-noon down Sa-van-nah way They robbed a store and high-tailed out of that town
Bon-nie load-ed dol-lars in to the bur-les bag Now one brave man he tried to take them a-lose
half a do-zon car-bins op-en-ed

G7       C       G       E7       A7       D7
Got clean away in a stolen car and wait-ed till the heat died
They left him ly-ing in a pool of blood and laughed a-bout it all the way

G       G7       Cm       G       D7       G7       C7       D7
down home

C7       D7       C7       G       C7       G       G7
Bon-nie and Clyde got to be pub-lic e-e-say

E7       D7       G       G7       C7       E7       D7       G
num-ber one Run-ning and hid-ing from ev'-ry Ameri-can law-man's gun

E7       A7       D7       G
They used to laugh a-bout dy-in! but deep in-side them they knew
That pretty soon they'd be lyin' beneath the ground to-gether Pushin' up daisies to wel-come the sun and the

morning dew.

CODA

up on them... (Gun fight effects) Bonnie and Clyde—they lived a lot to-geth-er And

fin-ally to-geth-er they died Very Slowly

From Walt Disney's "MARY POPPINS"

A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR

By RICHARD M. SHERMAN and ROBERT B. SHERMAN

1. In ev'-ry job that must be done there is an el-e-ment of fun; You find the fun and snap! The job's a game; And ev'-ry task you un-der-take be-sides.

2. A rob-in feath-er-ing his nest has ver-y little time to rest. While gather-ing his bits of twine and twig. Though quite in-tent in his pur-su-ant, He has a nip from ev'-ry
tire of ev'er buzz-ing to and fro. Because they take a little

comes a piece of cake, A lark! A spree! It's ver-y clear to see mer-ry tune to toot, He knows a song Will move the job a long,

flow-er that they slip, And hence, they find their task is not a grind,

That spo-on-ful of sugar helps the med-i-cine go down, The med-i-cine go down, med-i-cine go down. Just a spo-on-ful of

su-gar helps the med-i-cine go down In a most delig-ht-ful way.
If I Gave You...

By HUGH MARTIN and TIMOTHY GRAY

(You) If I gave you fields of clover,
(Pseudo) If you gave me rings of diamonds,

Bars of flowers, pink and blue,
Silver buckles for my shoe,

Would you let me walk with you?
Fans of ivory,
May be I would walk with you.

If I gave you pride of lions,
Teams of horses,

Two by two,
And a school of flyingfishes,

Would you let me dance with you?
A casket of jade,

A shower of stars for your curls.
A bracelet of moons for my wrist.

But I have no pride of lions,
But I need no rings of diamonds;

And my pearls, alas, are few.

But for worlds of glass will surely do,
And for worlds of loving heartbeats,

Would you let me stay
I will gladly stay

with you?
with you.

You?
You.
from the Lester Osterman-Robert Fletcher-Richard Horner production "HIGH SPIRITS"

You'd Better Love Me

Chorus

You'd Better Love Me while you may.

Tomorrow I may fly away.

I want your gentle touch.

Your continental touch.

Your elemental touch.

And you want me too, oh I know that you do.

You'd Better Love Me while I'm here.

I have been known to disappear.

So don't let this miracle melt away.

The clock ticks fast above me.
"I've Got You To Lean On"

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain (with spirit)

Dm  G7  B7  A9

1. When ev-er my world falls a part,
2. When ev-er my world turns to dust,

Dm  A6  B7  Em9  A7+

I hope or less I've always got some one to trust.

Am7  Gm7  C9

What ev-er the form of the storm that may brew,
What ev-er the sort of sup-port that I need,

Gm7  F  Em7  Gm6  D  D7

I've got you to lean on,
I've got you to lean on.

Dm  Gm7  B7  A9

When ev-ry-thing's hope less ly gray,
When ev-ry-thing's hol low and black,

Am7  D9  Gm7  C9

You make me feel es gur-ger and gay,
You'll always have me at your back.

Gm7  C9  Gm7  C9  F

There is n't a si gleton great thing I can't do,
No matter how hol low, I'll follow your lead,

Dm6  E7+  A7(1st, A7)

With you to de pend on I'll never quit,
What com fort it is to have always known.

Am7  D9  Gm7  C9

That if they should catch me I won't go a lose.

Gm7  F  Em7  G  A7

You're my rock, I mean I lean on you.

Gm  F  Em7  G  FEm  G

I've got you to lean on,

Gm7  F  Em7  A7  Em7  B7

You're the one I'm keen on,

High, low, in between, I lean on you!
Run, Run, Run Cinderella
from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

G Gm7 G6 G6 Gmaj9 G Em7 Am

1. Run,
Run, Cinderella the ball
is done
D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G6 Gmaj7 G G6

2. Fly,
fly, Cinderella the dance
is done, Cinderella and so are you

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7

— Gone, gone, gone your three wishes, good night, sweet Prince and back to the dishes. But no more night, sweet Prince and all thoughts of marriage. You won't re

Cmaj7 A#dim G Bdim Am7 D7

To Coda

dreams Cinderella, they won't come true. Just to call Cinderella, but if you think he was there, right before my eyes, The dream I

Am7 D7 Gm7 Cmaj7 Fdim

had in my youth. He said, "Talk to me, baby and tell me lies," But all I told was the truth. Now it's

B7b9 Em Am7 D7

Bm7 Em7 A7 A7 Am7 D7

Bm7 E7 B7b9 Am7 Cm Gmaj7 G Gmaj7

do. Just remember, I'll think you're a wonderful

Bdim Am7 D13b9 G

fell a my, whole life through!
My Night To Howl
from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

Dbmaj 7

D 2. Doo-di dee-dough dee-

D 3 4 5

day doo de-dle-dum. Sun up this morn-in' I be-gan to hum. I thought that five o'

Abmaj 7

clock would nev-er come. This is My Night To Howl

Abmaj 7

I warn you (Mary Lou and Dal-

Bmaj 7

-sy Nell. You have be-gun to look a-dor-

Abmaj 7

-ly B. None of your lip if you're too an-

Abmaj 7

-a-ble. I am pre-pared to storm the cit-

Abmaj 7

-pi-ty. I'll wrap you up and take you home,

Abmaj 7

-a-del I'll be out "Cause I'm out _ on the prow-

Abmaj 7

-it's been a long, long, long, long day To think a-bout wait a-round
What I'm aim-in' to do

I spent a long, long time without a drink or a date around. And I'm rally a few thing to go!

Doo-di-dee dough dee day I'm gonna sing. For I propose to have myself a fling. So if you ladies hear the following: 'Tain't a wolf or an owl.

Aw-ooo aw-ooo aw-ooo. I'm after you. This is My Night To Howl!
Talk To Me Baby
from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

F Fm7 D F Bb maj7 C G D7#9 D7#9 G13 G7 C9

If you can not toss your heart gayly in the ring,
Who shouts their um-hu-la up or their bum-ba-boosh,

F9 Cm7 F7 F9 Bb maj7 D5 Bb C G7 C7

Love me while the moment lingering,
When to ab-so-lute-ly pouring

F Fm7 Bb F Bb maj7 C Em7 B7 E7 Am

If you cannot cross your heart that I'm ev-erything,
Who shouts an-y-fun-la up when he's so darned cute,

Am7 D7#9 D7#9 Gm Gm7m7. C+9b

Try at least to cross your fin-gers,
And his mind is beau-tiful soaring

F6 Bb F# Gb F7 G7 Gm7

Talk to Me Baby tell me lies
Tell me lies

Gm7 Bb Bdim F7

as sweet as apple fire
While you tremble with a
And if your lips have ever

Am Am7 Fm7 Gm7 G7 F G7 G7m7

wild desire To light the fire in my eyes
You might ad lib with your eyes

C7 Abm Gm Abmaj7 Abdim Ab Gm7 C7

Tell me I'm mar-velous ex-ag-er-ate
Say that we're helpless to the hands of fate

G7b9 Fm G7 G7b9 Gm7 C+9b F6 E7 F7

var-i-cast if you must just Talk To Me

G9 F6 G7m7 G9 Gm7 Gm7 C7

Ba-by soft and low
Then if you decide it

Gm7 F7 F7 D7 F Bb C Em7 F7 D7

really so
Swear you'll be mine for-ev-er
Oth-er-wise

Gm Adm Gm7 Gm7m7 C G Am7b5 Ea Eb D7

just talk to me and tell me lies, lies, lies, lies,

Gm7 C13 9b F7 Fb Gm Eb D7 D7 G C7

great big lies
lies.
I'm Way Ahead Of The Game

from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

Lady luck, it's good-bye, I hate to see you go.

Fireworks filled the sky, It was quite a show!

I just want to thank you for the free ride.

Out of all the others it was the ride.

Whatever happens from here on in,

Head Of The Game

Whatever comes up it's

"Heads I win" Your kiss was my claim to fame

I rolled a seven and locked up the store

Walked into heaven right through the front door

Whatever happens from here on out I won't be

Sorry I came I've had the kind of adventure I read of I'm Way Ahead

Of The Game.
You Are Woman, I Am Man

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

Refrain (Rhythmic)

1. You are woman, I am man.
2. You are woman, I am man.

You are smaller, So I can be taller than.
You are gentle, I am barbarian.

You are softer to the touch. It's a feeling.
You are pleats and pinstripe and rouge.

Like feeling very much.
I love the subterfuge.

You are someone I've admired.
You are fiction, I am fact.

Still our friendship leaves something to be desired.
Contradiction's what makes it a perfect act.

1, 2. Does it take more explanation than this?

You are woman, I am man.
You are woman, I am man.

You are woman, I am man, let's kiss.

You are woman, I am man.

You are woman, I am man.

kiss.
Anyone Can Whistle

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain (Slow and tenderly)

An-y-one can whistle, that's what they say, eas-y.

An-y-one can whistle, an-y old day,

eas-y. It's all so sim-ple: Re-

lax, let go, let fly! So some-one tell me why can't

I can dance a tan-go, I can read Greek,

eas-y. I can play a drag-on an-y old week,

What's hard is

simple, what's nat-u-ral comes hard.

May-be you could show me how to let go, low-er my guard,

learn to be free, May-be if you whis-tle, whis-tle for

me. me.
THE FRIENDLIEST THING
(Two People Can Do)

Drinks are okay, They break the ice. Dancing this way

is also nice. But why delay THE FRIENDLIEST THING two people can do.

If you are free, No strings attached.

And you're like me, No wings attached, Then it can be THE FRIENDLIEST THING two people can do. Some fellers take and boast of it;

Some ladies make the most of it. Why do they fake THE FRIENDLIEST THING two people can do?

When it can be the sweetest and,

Let's face it. THE completeST and FRIENDLIEST THING two people can do.
"What Makes Sammy Run?"  

MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME  

Music and Lyrics by  
ERVIN DRAKE  

Gm7  C7  G7  C7  G7  C7  
If your leading man were changed.  

Gm7  C7  G7  C7  G7  C7  
and the story rearranged.  

Fm  Cm  Fm  Fm  Ab  Cm  Gm  Fm  
I could play it—
well, I suppose,  

Fm  Gm7  C7  Ab  Dim Ab  Gm7  
Maybe some other time, who knows?  

Gm7  C7  G7  C7  G7  C7  
It's a strong sonar—

Gm7  C7  G7  C7  G7  C7  
with the wrong Lo-ther.

Cm  G7  Fm  Fm  Ab  Cm  Fm  
He's more up, I'm more  

Ebm  F  Gm7  C7  Ab  Dim Ab  

prove, Well, Maybe some other time, who knows?  

Fm  C7  Fm  Ab  C7  Fm  
Right now the wrong type's in vogue, Right now the strong type's the vogue.  

Ab  Cm  Ab  Cm  Ab  Cm  Ab  

Fads are flah-berry gusty—Stars are rare by last- ing, so, when  

Ab  Cm  Ab  Cm  Ab  Cm  Ab  
you're re-casting, send for me, and if I'm free I'll stop  

Gm7  C7  G7  C7  G7  C7  
in to play the lead,  

Gm7  C7  G7  C7  G7  C7  
with the pipe and shaggy  

chased for the love scene... at the  

Fm  Gm7  C7  Ab  Dim Ab  
close, Well, Maybe some other time still good.  

Fm  C7  Ab  C7  Fm  Gm7  
You know the name and the face, I'll leave the address in case, Maybe some other  

Gm7  Cm  Fm  Ab  Cm  Gm7  

time, who knows?  

Gm7  C7  Fm  Ab  Cm  Gm  

known?
The Chapel In The Moonlight

CHORUS  C   F   C  Am  C  Em
How I'd love to hear the organ— IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

G7  C   Am  Am7  D7
While we're strolling down the aisle— Where roses entwine—

A7  C   F   Am  Am7  D7
How I'd love to hear you whisper— IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

Dm7  G7  G+  C  Gdim
That the love-light in your eyes— Forever will shine

C   Dm7  C  C  G7  F  F7  G  C
Till the roses turn to ashes Till the organ turns to rust If you

C  Em  Am  Am7  D7
never come I'll still be there Till the moon-light turns to dust How I'd love to hear the choir—

A7  C   Am  Am7  D7
IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT As they sing "Oui Promise Me"

Dm7  G7  G  C  A7  G7  C  F  F7  G  C
— Forever be mine How I'd love to hear the mine—
Baia
pronounced "Ba-ee-yah"
(At the Baia Do Sapateiro)
Music and
Portuguese lyric by
ARY BARROSO
Arr. by Russel Goudey

Chorus
E57

OH!
Ai!
Ou-mé, ai!
Ba-is, ai!

When
BA-I-YAH!

Twilight is deep in the sky.
Some-one that I
mê bo-ba-ge que a gen-te não ex-pli-ca-rá, ai!
Pro-va-ym bo-ca-
Fi-ca-me po-si-
Fa-go meu la-

Ab maj7 Ab7 (add G) Abm7 D9

long to see.
Keeps haunting my rever-ses,
And so the
men-to, oi!
Da res-to de
De cen-tral bre-

Eb Eb maj7 Eb6 Eb6 Eb6 Eb7 Eb9 Eb9 Eb9 Eb9 Eb9 Eb9

loveliness deep in my heart calls to you,
 calls to you.
vo-da que ta so-fre, o la-re, o le-ve.

Come Blow Your Horn

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

Moderate beat.

Make like a Mis-ter Mi-nu-toast and you'll get shot out.
Make like a Mis-ter Min-blue and you're a no-

Am

Ces D9 D7 Ces Am

Make like a Mis-ter Meck and you'll get out out;
Make like a Mis-ter Blk they dig a ho-

Dm6 Ces D7 A7

Make like a lit-tle lamb and wham! you're a-shore,
You've got to sound your "A" the day you've born,
I tell you, chum, it's time to COME BLOW YOUR HORN!!!

I tell you, chum, it's time to COME BLOW YOUR HORN!!!

The tall-er the tree is, the sweet-er the peach.
I'll give you the whole "ma-gill-a" in a dore.

"Reach!" Make like the world's your pudding, but light the brass-wan-an score.
"Roar!" You can be either read or be the lead.

Even the mild-est kiss is dan-dan-dan.
You can be either led or be the lead.

There'll be no love in bloom, come Sunday-morn.
Don't wait un-till you're told, you're old and worn.

I tell you, chum, it's time to COME BLOW YOUR HORN.
Take in some air and get your lips pock-ered.

Before you find you're sim-ply too tuck-ered,

I tell you, chum, it's time to COME BLOW YOUR HORNY.

COME BLOW YOUR HORN!!!
For Every Man There's A Woman
From the Universal-International Release "Casbah"

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

(Seductively)

FOR EV'RY MAN THERE'S A WO-MAN, For ev'ry life there's a plan, And
wise men know it was ev-er so; Since the world be-gan

Wo-man was made for man,
Where is she, where is the wo-man for me? For
Where is he, where is the lover for me?
ev'ry prince there's a prin-ces,
For ev'ry Joe there's a

Joan, And if you wait you will meet the mate
Born for you a- lone, Happ'y to be your own

Find the one, find the one, Then to-geth-er you will
find the sun... For ev'ry heart there's a mo-ment,... For
ev'ry hand a glove... And for ev'ry wo-man, a man to
love.

1. FM

2. FM

love.

WHERE IS she?
WHERE IS he?
WHERE IS the one for me?
Old Folks

Lyric by
DEDETTE LEE HILL

Music by
WILLARD ROBISON
A.S.C.A.P.

1. Ev'ry one knows him as OLD FOLKS, Like the always know where to find OLD FOLKS, When there's

seasons he'll come and he'll go just as free as a bird and as some little chore he can do at the old liv'ry stable, when-

good as his word, that's why ev'ry body loves him so ever he's able, pitch-in' the shoes with lawd knows who.

Always leav-in' his spoon in his Then he meets the late train at the

coffee, puts his nap-kin up un-der his chin station, sits and whittles when it's over-due,

And that yellow cob pipe, it's so me-low it's ripe, but While they're sort-in' the mail, ev'ry night without fail he's

you need-n't be a-shamed of him In the sneak-in' a lit-tle nip or two Ev'ry
evening, after supper, what stories he would
Fri-day he'll go fish-in' way down on Buzzards
tell: How he held the speech at Gettysburg for
Lake, But he only hooks a perch or two:
Lincoln that day, I know that one so well,
whale got away. So we warm up the steak.

Don't quite understand about OLD FOLKS, did he
Oh, some day there'll be no more OLD FOLKS, what a

fight for the blue or the gray?
lonely old town this will be.

so diplomatic and so democratic,
voices at play will be stilled for a day the
I've heard some mention, he lives on a pension,

we always let him have his way.
day that they take OLD FOLKS away.
he'll never come right out and say.
A Day In The Life Of A Fool

(MANHÁ DE CARNAVAL)

A day in the life of a fool,
A sad and a long lonely day.
I walk the avenue.

And hope I'll run into
The welcome sight of you coming my way.

I stop just across from your door,
But you're never home any more.

So back to my room and there in the gloom
I cry tears of good-bye.

'Til you come back to me, that's the way it will be every day in the life of a fool.
WE'LL MEET AGAIN

C dim G B7 B7 B7 E7

WE'LL MEET AGAIN don't know where, Don't know when But I know we'll meet a-

Cm Cm G dim B7 E7 E7 E7

-gain some sunny day, Keep smilin' thro' just like you always

A7 Am B7 G dim Cm G E7

do Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away, So will you please say hello to the

Am B7 G dim Cm G E7 E7 E7

folks that I know, Tell them I won't be long. They'll be happy to know that as

you saw me go. I was singing this song. WE'LL MEET AGAIN Don't know where. don't know

A7 Am G

when, But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
DOMMAGE, DOMMAGE
(TOO BAD, TOO BAD)
Words and Music by
PAUL VANCE and
LEE FOCKRIS

Moderato, not too fast, and tenderly

Dom-mage, Dom-mage, our love was once ex-cit-ing, Now it's just a
game we play.------ Too bad, too bad, but noth-ing lasts for-
ev-er. All at once we lost our way.------ Hel-

lo, good-bye, and sud-den-ly it's o-ver, And there's noth-

we can do.------ Dom-mage, Dom-mage, But may your next at-

1. G Am9 D7

2. G Cmaj7 G
NO OTHER LOVE
(Adapted from Chopin's Etude in E Major)

By BOB RUSSELL
PAUL WESTON

Moderately Slow

1. No other love can warm my heart—Now that I've known the comfort of your arms—
No other love—Oh! the sweet contentment that I find with you every time, every time!
2. No other lips could want you more—For I was born to glory in your kiss,—For ever yours.

'til the stars burn out above you—'til the moon is but a silver shell—

love, let no other love know the wonder of your spell.
Love Is A Simple Thing

Lyric by JUNE CARROLL
Music by ARTHUR SIEGE

Chorus Not Fast (Rocking Tempo)

C    G7    C    Dm7    G7
1. LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING, love in a silver ring,
   Shiny as a ribbon bow, soft as a quiet snow.

C    G7    C    Dm7    G7    Cmaj7    Fdim
2. LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING, love is a magic ring,
   Much more fun than mistletoe, gay as a puppet show.

Dm7    G7    C    Am    Dm7    G7
Love is a nursery rhyme, Old as the tick of time.
Love is the thunder and rain, Swift as a soaring plane.

G    C    Dm7    G7
Love is so many things, bright as an angel's wings,
Love is a summer moon, gay as a big balloon,

C    G7    C    Dm7    G7
Gentle as the morning light, long as a winter night.
Wild as a storm at sea, young as a calliope.

Cmaj7    Fdim    Gm    A7    Dm7    Fm6
Love makes an old heart sing and it fills every empty space;
Love is a touch of spring, it's as sweet as a first embrace.

Cmaj7    Gm    A7    Dm7    Fm6    G7-9    C    Fdim    G7
Love is a warming place, LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING.
Love is a special face, LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING.
LULU'S BACK IN TOWN

REFRAIN (with a swing)

Gotta get my old tuxedo pressed, gotta sew a button on my vest. 'Cause tonight I've gotta look my best.

LuLu's back in town. Gotta get a half-a-buck somewhere, gotta shine my shoes and slick my hair. Gotta get myself a boutonniere; LuLu's back in town.

You can tell all my pets, all my Harlem coquettes, Mister Otis regrets that he won't be around.

You can tell the mailman not to call.

I ain't comin' home until the fall. And I might not get back home at all. LuLu's back in town.
My One And Only Love

Lyric by ROBERT MELLIN
Slowly

Refrain

The very thought of you makes my heart sing—like an April breeze on the wings of spring. And you appear in all your splendor, my one and only love.

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms in the hush of night while you're in my arms. I feel your lips so warm and tender, my one and only love.

The touch of your hand is like heaven, a heaven that I've never known. The blush on your cheek when ever I speak tells me that you are my own.

You fill my eager heart with such desire—Ev'ry kiss you give sets my soul on fire. I give myself in sweet surrender, my one and only love.
In The Arms Of Love

From the Mirisch-Geoffrey Production, "What Did You Do In The War, Daddy?"

Words by
JAY LIVINGSTON,
RAY EVANS

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Tacet

If I could hold you IN THE ARMS OF LOVE to-night. Then I'd never let you go.

As the hours go by, I'd show you why we've waited for this.

As two lovers whisper low, If I could feel that magic kiss your lips invite I imagine the joys I'd know!

The day has died away, let's find a hideaway.

And share the promise of a new tomorrow. IN THE ARMS OF LOVE to-


If I could night.
My Ship

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
KURT WEILL

Refrain

My ship has sails that are made of silk, The decks are trimmed with gold.

And of jam and spice there's a paradise in the hold.

My ship's aglow with a million pearls And rubies fill each bin,

The sun sits high in a sapphire sky When my ship comes in.

I can wait the years Till it appears One fine day, one spring,

Not the pearls and such They won't mean much if there's missing just one thing, I do not care if that day arrives. That dream need never be,

If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me. My own true love to me, If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my

Own true love to me.
AS FEATUED IN THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE "A NEW KIND OF LOVE"

A New Kind Of Love

By SAMMY FAIN
IRVING KAHAL and
PIERRE NORMAN

If the nightingales could sing like you— they'd sing much sweeter
than they do, for you've brought a new kind of love to me.

If the sand-man brought me dreams of you— I'd want to sleep my
whole life through, for you've brought a new kind of love to me.

I know that I'm the slave, you're the queen, but still you can un
derstand that underneath it all— you're a maid and I am only a
man. I would work and slave— the whole day through, if I could hur
ry home to you, for you've brought a new kind of love to
me.

If the
me.
No Moon At All

By REDD EVANS
DAVE MANN

With a Beat

NO MOON AT ALL
What a night, Ev - en light-nin'bugs have
dimmed their light,
Stars have dis-ap-peared from sight and there's NO MOON AT ALL.

Don't make a sound it's so dark, ev - en Fi-do is a -
fraid to bark.
What a perfect chance to park and there's NO MOON AT ALL,

Should we want at - mos - phere, for in-spir-a -
tion. dear, One kiss will make it clear, that to-night is right and bright moon-light might

in-ter-fere, NO MOON AT ALL up a-bove, This is nothing like they
told us of. Just to think we fell in love and there's NO MOON AT ALL.
Love Theme From
One Eyed Jacks

By HUGO W. FRIEDHOFER

Moderately Slow and Expressively
Edelweiss
(Pronounce: A-di-veis)

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

\[
\begin{align*}
E & \quad \text{del} \quad \text{weiss}, \\
B & \quad \text{F7} \\
E & \quad \text{del} \quad \text{weiss}, \\
B & \quad \text{Gm7} \\
C & \quad \text{m7} \\
F & \quad \text{F7} \\
E & \quad \text{m7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Every morning you greet me.

Small and white, Clean and bright,

You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,

Bloom and grow forever.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

Bless my homeland forever.

[2.]

Optional Final Ending

Gm7
A LOVER'S CONCERTO

Words and Music by
SANDY LINZER
DENNY RANDELL

1. How gentle is the rain, that falls softly on the meadow:
   Dm7  G7   C   Am   G7   C   Am   Dm7  G7
   Birds high up-on the trees, serenade the flow'rs with their melodies, Oh,

2. Now I belong to you, from this day until forever:

   Just love me tenderly, and I'll give to you ev'ry part of me, Oh,
   We'll walk out in the rain, hear the birds above singing once again, Oh,

3. Some day we shall return, to this place upon the meadow:

   See there beyond the hill, the bright colors of the rainbow:
   Don't ever make me cry, thru long lonely nights without love;
   You'll hold me in your arms, and say once again you love me;

   Some magic from above made this day for us, just to fall in love.
   Be always true to me, keep this day in your heart eternally,
   And if your love is true, ev'rything will be just as wonderful,

   You'll hold me in your arms, and say once again you love me;
   And if your love is true, ev'rything will be just as wonderful.
Nina Never Knew

Chorus

Girls were made to kiss, but Nina Never Knew.

Girls are born for this, but Nina Never Knew.

Sweet surprise filled Nina's eyes; she did not understand.

When I kissed her hand, why dreams began to stir deep down inside of her!

When I whispered things that Nina never heard, Nina's heart took wings with every tender word.

Then suddenly she clung to me; she learned to love somehow. And I'm so glad that Nina Never Knew till now.
RACING WITH THE MOON

Chorus, Moderately (with feeling)

Racing With The Moon

sailing thru the midnight blue

And

then all too soon it's lost from view,

Gazing at the stars

shining in the summer night

But just like the moon

they fade from sight.

In the blue heavens I see your

face smiling at me

My heart will never be free

until we're back together.

Racing With The Moon

that is what I'll always

do.

Till I overtake the moon and

you.

Racing With The...
CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

Lyrics by CAREN WERBER
Music by VINCE GUARALDI

Moderately, with a beat

month of nights, A year of days, October drifting into May.

set [my sail] when the tide comes in and [you] just cast [your] fate to the wind.

sail up wind on memories. The empty sky is [your] best friend and [you] just cast [your] fate to the wind.

That time has such a way of changing a man throughout the years. And now [you’re] rearranging [your] life thru all [your] tears alone.

There never was, there couldn’t be a place in time for men [like me] who’d drink the dark and laugh at day and let their wildest dreams blow away.
FACE TO FACE

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

REFRAIN, with much expression

The lightning seems to fly Across the summery sky, And shooting stars begin to fall a-round you, The most amaz-ing things take place Each time that we come FACE TO FACE. And sim- ply cause you're there, There's music ev-ry-where, The mel-o-dies I hear would just astound you, And they in-vite us to em-brace Each time that we come FACE TO FACE. And when you are a't near, the world's a win-try thing; But then when you appear, it's spring a-gain, it's spring! The first time that we kissed I heard my heart in-sist, Don't ever let us go now that I've found you, And if the skies be grey or blue,

Music by
SAMMY FAIN
Someplace In The Night
chasing shadows around the bend,

Someplace In The Night chasing rainbows that have no end.
In the misty light

you are mine and you hold me fast, But

dreams have a way of calling it a day, They seldom last, my dreams have passed.

searching till time is through, Just Somewhere In The Night Till

I find you.
MAVERICK

Theme from the "WARNER BROS. PRESENTS"
Television Series "MAVERICK"

Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by DAVID BUTTOLPH

REFRAIN  Eb  Not too fast  Ab  C  E  A

Who is the tall, dark stranger there? MAV-ER-ICK is the name!

Rid-in' the trail to who knows where, Luck is his com-pan-ion, Gam-blin' is his
game; Smooth as the han-dle on a gun, MAV-ER-ICK is the name!

Wild as the wind in Or-e-gon, Blow-in' up a can-yon, Eas-i-er to tame:

River boat, ring your bell,— Fare-thee-well, An-na-bel!— Luck is the la-dy that

— He loves the best. Natch-ez to New Or-leans—

Liv-in' on jacks and queens,— MAV-ER-ICK is a leg-end of the West,

MAV-ER-ICK is a leg-end of the West.
Spellbound

You're holding me Spell-bound, I am yours heart and soul.

What can it be this magic power that you control?

I always feel Spell-bound ev'ry time you are near.

My senses reel I melt completely when you appear, You

thrill me so much It's like the touch of April when winter is thru. It

wasn't so bad till I kissed you, Now I can't resist you; I

know that I'll stay Spell-bound, Love will keep me that way.

Oh, How I pray I'll hold you Spell-bound, some day, day.
Spring In Manhattan

Lyric by
ALICE S. REACH

Music by
ANTHONY SCIBETTA

Refrain

SPRING IN MAN-HAT-TAN
starts after dark,
Aft-er a

la-z-y after-noon in Central Park.
Wash-ing-ton Square may be

where you'll feel her first warm touch,
Down in the Vill-age you'll find she may be

much too much.
SPRING IN MAN-HAT-TAN

nev-er stays long,

Still, if you'll fall in love, she'll bless you with a song.
And if you'll

listen to ev'-ry word, the song she'll sing will bring SPRING IN MAN-HAT-TAN to

stay all winter long.
SPRING IN MAN-
long.
STRICTLY INSTRUMENTAL

Words and Music by EDDIE SEILER, SOL MARCUS BENNIE BENJEMEN, and EDGAR BATTLE

Slow Rock Tempo

It's Strict-ly In-stru-men-tal (did-dle-ee-yah-dah) It's noth-ing In-stru-men-tal (did-dle-ee-yah-dah) It may be sen-ti-men-tal as you can see. It boun-ces kind-a gen-tle (did-dle-ee-
in-ci-den-tal, But as for me, It's phy-si-cal and men-tal, (did-dle-ee-

yah-dah) This piece of mel-o-dy: R's Strict-ly

yah-dah) To me it's sym-phony:

It rocks so sweet-ly, You're in a

trance, But so com-plete-ly, There's no chance for ro-mance, you

on-ly dance: Let me get con-fi-den-tial (did-dle-ee-yah-dah) It's noth-ing

acc-i-den-tal, no, no, sir-ee, R's Strict-ly In-stru-men-tal (did-dle-ee-

yah-dah) This piece of mel-o-dy: R's Strict-ly
LONELY STREET

By KENNY SOWDER
CARL BELEW
and W.S. STEVENSON

Slowly With Much Feeling

I'm looking for that LONELY STREET, I've got a sad, sad tale to tell.

I need a place to go and weep, Where's this place called LONELY STREET

A place where there's just loneliness, Where dim lights bring for-

getfulness Where broken dreams and memories meet, Where's this place called LONELY STREET

Perhaps upon that LONELY STREET, There's someone such as

I - Who came to bury broken dreams and watch an old love die.

If I could find that LONELY STREET, Where dim lights bring for-

getfulness, Where broken dreams and memories meet, Where's this place called

LONELY STREET

I'm STREET.
SUUKIYAKI

By
HACHIDAI NAKAMURA, ROKUSUKE EI,
TOM LESLIE and BUZZ CASON

Moderately

G Em G Em
I'll hold my head up high, looking to the sky
I know the night will hide sadness I feel inside.
So I'll go on alone, pretending you're not gone.

G Bm Em Am7 D7
So they won't see all the tears that are in my eyes.
No one will know for the smile on my lips won't tell them
But I can't hide all the moments of love we knew.

G Am C B7
No one will know I'm going through
I'm losing you And going through
Memories of you As I go through

Em C Bm Am7 G C Bm Am
My first lonely night without you.
My first lonely night without you.
My first lonely night without you.

G G7 G C G
As I walk alone, the lonely winds seem to say,

C G Gm7/G C G7
"From this darkness on all your nights will be this way."
Theme from THE SUNDOWNERS
A Warner Bros. Picture

By DIMITRI TIOMKIN

Broadly

C G7sus C G7sus C G7sus C G7sus

C C7sus C7 F Fm6 C G7sus G7 C G7sus G7

C G7sus C G7sus C G7sus C G7sus

C C7sus C7 F Fm6 C G7sus G7 C G7sus

Gmaj9 G6 D7sus D7

Gmaj9 G6 Gm7 C7 Fmaj9 F6

A7 Dim A7 G7-9sus G7

C G7sus C G7sus C G7sus C G7sus

C C7sus C7 Fmaj9 Fm6 C G7sus G7

G7sus G13 Fmaj9 Dim C C G7sus G7 C
FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY

Moderately slow

By WILLIE NELSON

1. Well, Hello there, My, it's been a long, long
time.

2. new love? I hope that he's do-in'

fine. Heard you told him that you'd

3. go now. Guess I'll see you a
round. Don't know when tho' Never

F

Oh, I guess that I'm do-in' fine.
love him till the end of time.
know when I'll be back in town.

It's been so
Now that's the
But re-

F

long now, and it seems that it was
same thing that you told me, seems like
member what I tell you, that in

F7

on - ly yes - ter - day. Gee, ain't it
just the oth - er day. Gee, ain't it
time you're gonna pay. And it's sur -

Gm7

FUN - NY HOW TIME
SLIPS A -

C7

FUN - NY HOW TIME
SLIPS A -

Gee, ain't it
Gee, ain't it
pay. And it's sur -

fun - ny how time slips away

1. - F Bb F C7

WAY.

2. How's your
WAY.

3. Got - ta
WAY.
Tell Her For Me

Words and Music by
SELMA CRAFT
and MORTY CRAFT

TELL HER FOR ME — I'm tired of crying.

TELL HER FOR ME — I'm through feeling blue.

You can say that I'll never cry again, Never beg for another chance, you can say that I'll never try again for an off and on romance. Oh.

TELL HER FOR ME — I'm glad it's over.

Thank her for dreams that never came true.

And if she should say that it's so wrong to part, She'd like to start anew. Please tell her to call, I may just feel that way too.
Blue, Turning Grey Over You

Words by ANDY RAZAF
Music by THOMAS WALLER

Chorus

My, how I miss, your tender kiss, and the wonderful things you would do;
I run my hands, thru' silvery strands;

'Cause I'm BLUE, TURN-ING GREY O-VER YOU.

You used to be, so good to me, That's when I was a novelty;
Now you have new thrills in view, found some-one new, Left me

BLUE TURN-ING GREY O-VER YOU.
HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU?

Key of C (C-C)

Moderately

Refrain

1. HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU?
   Could I tell you once again somehow?
   Have I told you why the nights are long when you're not with me?

2. Have I told you lately how I miss you?
   Have I told you how I dream of you some-how.
   Have I told you who I'd like to share my love forever?

3. Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping?
   Have I told you why the nights are long when you're not with me?
   Have I told you who I'd like to share my love forever?

C Cdim C F C Cdim G7

Well, darling, I'm telling you now.
Well, darling, I'm telling you now.
Well, darling, I'm telling you now.

C7+5

This heart would break in two if you refuse me.
I'm no good without you any how.
Dear, HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU.

Well, darling, I'm telling you now.

This heart would

C Cdim G7 F C F C

now.

2. Have I now.
3. Have I now.

Optional repeat
Two Guitars

Arr. by Joseph H. Greener

Moderato
A Married Man

Moderato Tranquillo

A married man, a married man, I think of when I was a married man, For then I found life's purpose and its plan, Since time began.

A married man, a married man, How wonder-ful to be a married man, For now I know life's purpose and its plan, Since time began.

A lonely man, I took a wife, And added love and laughter to my life, And I knew then there's no one richer than A married man.

With"

The joys, the woes, the happiness, We shared it all we two, And, The\n
two to share each happiness And two to bear each woe, Then, The oh, the woes seemed so much less, And how the pleasures grew! The\n
Oh, the woes seem so much less. And how the pleasures grow! The The\n
bachelor, the bachelor -- I've lived his life, and I have lived with her. Well, bachelor, the bachelor -- I've lived his life, and I have lived with her. Well, let him lead his so-called merry life as best he can, But, let him lead his so-called merry life as best he can, But, as for me, I'd rather be A happy man, con- as for me, I'd rather be A happy man, con-

"Little Brown Gal"

Words & Music by
LEE WOOD
DON McDIARMID
& JOHNNY NOBLE

Moderate

To the Isles across the blue Pacific, — I've a constant longing to return,

There's a reason that is quite specific — someone for whom I yearn:

CHORUS

It's not the Islands fair, that are calling to me, not the balm-y air, not the
tropical sea, but it's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt, in a little grass shack, in Hawai-

-wa-i: — It is 't Wai-kì-hì, nor Ka-me-ha-me-ha' Pali, not the beach boys free, with their
Hō-o-ma-li-ma-li, it's a little brown gal, in a little grass skirt, in a little grass shack, in Hawai-
-wa-i: — thru that Island wonder-land. She's broken all the ka-ne's hearts — it's not hard to

understand, for that wa-hi-né is a gal of parts; I'll be leaving soon — but the
thrill I'll enjoy, is not the Island moon, or the fish and the Poi It's just a little brown gal, in a

little grass skirt, in a little grass shack, in Hawai-

-wa-i. — It's not the wa-

-i.
In My Own Little Corner

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain (with tender expression)

In my own lit- tle cor- ner, in my own lit- tle chair, I can be what- ev- er I want to be.

On the wing of my fancy I can fly an- y- where And the world will o- pen its arms to me.

I'm a young Nor- we- gian prin- cess or a milk- maid, I'm the great- est pri- ma don- na in Mi-

lan, I'm an heir- ess who has al- ways had her silk made By her own flock of silk- worms in Ja-

pan. I'm a girl men go mad for, love's a
game I can play with a cool and con- fident kind of
Let Me Entertain You

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
JULE STYNE

Moderato

Let me entertain you, Let me make you smile.

Let me do a few tricks, some old and then some new tricks, I'm very versatile.

And if you're real good, I'll make you feel good,

I want your spirits to climb. Just let me entertain you

And we'll have a real good time, yes sir.

We'll have a real good time.
Make Love To Me!

Moderately slow shuffle (with a beat)

Take me in your arms and never let me go—Whisper to me softly while the moon is low—Hold me close and tell me what I want to know.

Say it to me gently let the sweet talk flow—Come a little closer

MAKE LOVE TO ME!—Kiss me once again before we say good night—Take me in your lovin' arms and squeeze me tight.

Put me in a mood so I can dream all night—Everybody sleepin' so it's quite all right—Come a little closer

MAKE LOVE TO ME!

When you're near, so help me dear—Chills run up my spine—

Don't you know—I love you so—I won't be happy until you're mine.

When I'm in your arms you give my heart a treat—Everything about you is so dog-gone sweet—Every time we kiss you make my life complete...
Young And Warm And Wonderful

Lyric by
HY ZARET

Slowly with great warmth

Music by
LOU SINGER

Voice

Young And Warm And Wonderful You are

all I dreamed you'd be.

Dreams that seemed improbable All at once have come true, now I see, every searching heart finds its happiness;

Love is only a matter of time.

Young And Warm And Wonderful, At last you're here, my love, And love is mine.
Out Of My Dreams

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain
F
Emmaj F
Gmaj F

Out of my dreams and into your arms I

long to fly I will

come as evening comes to woo a waiting

Gmaj
Cmaj F

Out of my dreams and into the

hush of falling shadows,

When the mist is low and stars are

breaking through Then out of my dreams I'll
go——
In to a dream——

with you.

Interlude

Won't have to make up any more stories You'll be there!
Think of the bright mid-summer night glories

we can share.
Won't have to go on kissing a

daydream I'll have you

You'll be real
Real as the white moon lighting the

blue.

D.S. al fine
I'd Do It Again

Music and Lyrics by MARIAN GRUDEFF and RAYMOND JESSEL

"Baker Street"

Refrain

Am7 D7

1. I'd do it again, I'd
2. (facet) I'd

G Em7 Am7 D7 G E7

do it again! If love should appear It is only too clear—I'd pur-
do it again! If love should come now, I would break ev'-ry vow, I'd de-

Am7 D7 Dm E7 Am7 D7

sue it again, And rue it; but then... I'd do it a-
sue it again, Deny it, and then... I'd try it a-


gain! (2.) gain! For tho' I tell my self I've found the

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb C

cure, And know that I've been weak and imma-
cure, And know that I've been weak and imma-

C Em Em(+)7 Em7

state my firm belief That I am glad that love is brief And when it ends it's a re-

Em6 A7(-5) D7 Am7 D7 G Em7

lief—You can be sure I'd do it again, Go through it again! Al-

Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7

though I insist That next time I'll resist, I'd subdue it; But then... I'd

Dm E7 Am7 D7 Bm E7

do it again! That's all there is to it. Why try to pooh-pooh it?

Am7 D7 [1. G] [2. G]

I'd do it again! I'd

I'd do it again!
What A Night This Is Going To Be!

Music and Lyrics by
MARIAN GRUDEFF
and RAYMOND JESSEL

Chorus

I was mad to say yes, But I'm glad, none the less; What a
right this is going to be!

There's a dash! There's a dash! In the air, ev'rywhere! What a night this is going to be!

Tonight's a night that's fraught with excitement, Tonight is a night meant for me!

For tonight I'm with him! For tonight I'm with her!

Win or lose! Sink or swim! In or out! Wrong or right! What a

night this is going to be!
Jewelry

"Baker Street"

Music and Lyrics by MARIAN GRUDEFF
and RAYMOND JESSEL

Chorus

C C7 F G7

1. Ooh! What jew-elry! Lots 'n lots of jew-elry!
2. Stock my jew-el-ry box Chock-a-block with jew-elry!

Hang it on me and no Christ-mas tree is half so grand!
Jew-elry rocks. Stuff me pock-ets 'n stuff me socks and un-der wear.

Look at 'em flash-ing! Is-n't it smash-ing! Look at 'em, look at 'em, Is-n't it dash-ing!

Give me glit-ter-y things, Give me jew-elry, dear,
Emeralds and pear-ly strings,
Deck me out from 'ere to 'ere;

Ruby rings on ev-ery fin-ger of my hand!
Say I look like a chan-de-lier, But I don't care!

Look at them ban-gles! Look at them span-gles! Look at the way that they 'din-gles 'n dan-gles'!!

C7sus C7 Gm7 C7 F

I'll wear them all the time, not on-ly for Sun-day best.
Some folks need al-co-hol to get in the prop-er mood,
I've got my baubles on, I all I need's my trinkets on,

feel I'm un-dressed!
Out on See me

Leices-ter Square, Diamonds down to my der-i-ère!
Drip-pin' jew-els from 'ead to feet!
E-ven the mil-lion-
Finding Words for Spring

"Baker Street"

Music and Lyrics by MARIAN GRUDEFF and RAYMOND JESSEL

Finding words for spring is no easy thing; still I'm sure I'd find few.

To describe the night? Somehow I would find them too.

How can one explain Love's sweet splendor?

The most tender words won't do. You must fall in love.

Then you'll find that love will explain itself to you.

Finding words for you.
Faith

From the Broadway Musical "I HAD A BALL"

Lyric and Music by
JACK LAWRENCE
and STAN FREEMAN

Gospel style (moderately bright)

Chorus

B♭6 Cm7 C♯dim B♭7 Ebmaj7 Edim Eb B♭ Cm7

FAITH, FAITH, broth-er,- FAITH, FAITH, sis- ter,

1. You're as old as your doubts, But, broth-er, you're as young as your FAITH.
cold as your fears, But, broth-er, you're as warm as your FAITH.

B♭ Cm7 C♯dim B♭7 Ebmaj7 F7(♭9) B♭ B♭7

Folks who lend cash all have it, Folks who save trash all have it,
Folks who keep bees all have it, Folks who buy skis all have it,

C7sus C7 Cm7 Dm Eb Dm Cm7 F7 Ebmaj7 F7

It's un-de-ni-a-ble that folks who or-der hash all have it.
It's un-de-ni-a-ble that gam-bler's on their knees all have it.

B♭6 B♭7 Ebmaj7 Edim Eb B♭ Cm7 B♭ Cm7

FAITH, FAITH, broth-er,- FAITH, FAITH, sis- ter,

We can hope for some char-i-ty,- As long as we got some FAITH...

Eb7(♭9) B♭ B♭7

Well, now, FAITH can give you wings to fly, The true FAITH can make you soar so high; Oh, yes, FAITH can let you touch the sky,- You can all solve the rid-dle of it, Just have a lit-tle of it.

Gm7(♭5) Ebm B♭m Em7(♭5) B♭9 B♭

Cheap skates who don't tip all have it, No-ah on that trip sure had it.
Jonah, the day he said, "I think I'll take a dip," he had it.

FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH.

FAITH, FAITH, brother.,... FAITH, FAITH, sister., The more im-
prob-a-ble the pos-si-bil-i-ty, The more ne-ces-si-ty there is for FAITH.

Fat girls in slacks all have it, Pa-
tients of quacks all have it; Men who do-
duct a sweet-heart from their in-come tax all have it. FAITH, FAITH, broth-
er.,

(Slow and Hymn-like)

FAITH, FAITH, sister, You'll dis-
cov-er that an-
y-thing is pos-
si-
ble with FAITH!
To Life

From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by SHELDON HARNICK

Music by JERRY BOCK

D7 - 9       D7     G7sus   G7   Cm

TO LIFE,    TO LIFE,    L' - chai - im!

C7                   Fm

lucky, then Monday was no worse than Sunday was;

G7        D7    G7sus   G7

Drink L' - chai - im TO LIFE,    TO LIFE,   L' -

Cm                                         C7

L' - chi - im,     L' - chai - im,     TO

Fm                                    Bb7    Ebmaj7

One day it's honey and raisin cake;

Abmaj7                           Db    Dbmaj7   Bbmaj7

Next day a stomach ache;

G7                                      C    C7

Drink L' - chai - im TO

LIFE!

1. Our great men have written words of
2. God would like us to be joyful,

wisdom to be used when hardship must be faced;

Even though our hearts lie panting on the floor;
Far From The Home I Love
From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by SHELDON HARNICK
Slowly, pensively

Music by JERRY BOCK

Chorus
How can I hope to make you understand
Why I do what I do,
Why I must travel from a distant land,
FAR FROM THE HOME I LOVE.
Once I was happily content to be As I was, where I was,

Close to the people who are close to me. Here in the home I love.

Who could see that a man would come Who would change the shape of my dreams.

Helpless now I stand with him, Watching older dreams grow dim.

Oh, what a melancholy choice this is, Wanting home, wanting him.

Closing my heart to every hope but his, Leaving the home I love.

There where my heart has settled long ago, I must go, I must go.

Who could imagine I'd be wandering so FAR FROM THE HOME I LOVE. Yet there with my love, I'm home.
GRANADA
(Fantasy Espanola)

By DOROTHY DODD
and AGUSTIN LARA

Moderately Bright

\( C \)

\( G7 \)

\( Dm7 \)

\( G7 \)

\( C \)

\( Em \)

\( B7 \)

\( Em \)

\( G7 \)

\( D. S. a. l Coda \)

\( C \)

\( C7 \)

\( F6 \)

\( Fm6 \)

\( C \)

\( Fm6 \)

\( C \)

\( Fm \)

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MONTMARTRE ROSE

Montmarte Rose—Montmarte Rose—How you smile thru your tears
knows while the violin plays its song of sin, you’re forgetting your
troubles in bright sparkling bubbles— Tales you held—were they told—would revealy our true heart of gold—For each leaf is a token of some heart that’s
broken, in your garden my Montmarte Rose

THE TORCH

Gee— but it’s tough, when the gang’s gone home—Out on the corner you stand alone—You’ve still got dough, but no place to go—You’re craving wine—

women—Song—The gang leaves you flat with that same old stall and you gaze at the ceiling and four bare walls, and your heart seems to scorch as you carry the torch, and the gang’s gone home
Ev'rybody Has The Right To Be Wrong!
(At Least Once)

From the Broadway Musical "SKYSCRAPER"

Lyric by SAMMY CAHN

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Chorus

Ebmaj7    A9-51    Fm7    Bb7    Es    Bb7

EV'RY-BOD-Y HAS THE RIGHT. TO BE WRONG! At least once!

Ebmaj7    A9-51    Fm7    C7-91

Ev'ry-bod-y has the right. to be dunce-like. once-like.

Fm7    Bb6    Eb7-91    Abm    Eb    Ebm7    Eb

Not being too smart is no disgrace-

Fm7    G7    Cm    Fm7    Bb7    Es    Bb7

What a part is smiling with egg-on your face-

Ebmaj7    A9-51    Fm7    Eb7    Bb7

It's naive to make believe that you're right, it's not bright!

B7    C7    B7    Cm    Gm7    Dm    Cm

On-ly fools go walking on thin ice,

Cm    Cm7    Abm    Eb7    Dm7    Cm    C7-91

You and life can skip the strife, and you'll both get along.

Fm7-91    Ebm7-91    Eb    Cm    Cm7    Fm7    Abm

All it takes is simply saying, "You're wrong! when you're wrong,

Eb    Ebdim    Fm    Eb7

EV'RY-BOD-Y HAS THE RIGHT. TO BE WRONG!

[2]

Eb    Ebdim    Fm    Eb7    Eb    Ebdim

It can be a real delight, to be, And I'd fight right

Fm    Eb7    Eb    Bb7

for the right, to be wrong! At least once!!
Games That Lovers Play

There are games that many foolish lovers play,
Sometimes lovers hurt each other telling lies,
Blindly chasing happy endings, come what may;
Acting out charades behind their smiling eyes;

Never caring who gets hurt along the way,
If you love me, darling, you must realize,
We can’t play those games that lovers play.

When I whisper I’ll be yours eternally,
In my heart I feel our love is meant to be;
It’s not just to have you share one dream with me,
I’m not playing Games That Lovers Play.

I want so to let my heart believe in you,
Let your kisses bring me thrills I never knew;
But I must be sure you feel the way I do,
Let’s not play those Games That Lovers Play.
THE WISHING DOLL
(From The United Artists Motion Picture "HAWAII")

Lyric by
MACK DAVID

Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN

Tenderly

A wishing doll, a wishing doll, long, long ago I had a wishing doll. A

raggedy, tattered little old scraggly wishing doll. And

every wish I'd wish would be for my raggedy, tattered little old scraggly

wishing doll. I'd see two fleecy clouds caress and

they'd become a snow white party dress for my wishing doll. And

every rainbow way up there became a silken ribbon for the hair of my

wishing doll. And then one day, one day there'd be a

party dress and ribbons just for me, And not for my raggedy

little old scraggly wishing doll. For she had wished them

all for me. My raggedy, tattered little old scraggly

wishing doll.
THEME FROM "THE SAND PEBBLES"
(AND WE WERE LOVERS)

Lyrics by
LESLIE BRIGUSSE

Music by
JERRY GOLDSMITH

Moderately

I saw you smiling, as if I could forget,

And we were lovers, the moment that we met,

And we would wander, content to wander,

thru the golden summer with nothing to regret.

And we were happy

that moment in our lives,

And thru my sadness happiness survives,

And I'll remember as the years go by,

Till the day I die that we were

lovers.

And we were lovers,

You and I.
Love Theme From "The Sandpiper"

(TEH SHADOW OF YOUR SMILE)

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
JOHNNY MANDEL

Moderately (in slow 2) Rubato (in 2)
C6 C6(9) C6

Dm7 G7-5 Cmaj7 C6 C1m7 FEm7
Bm7 E7 D6 A4(9) Gm7 A7-9

One day we walked a-

long the sand, One day in ear-ly spring. You held a pip-
er-

in your hand to mend its bro-k-en wing. Now I'll re-

man-y a day and man-y a lone-ly mile. The echo of a-

piper's song the shadow of a smile.

Chorus

Moderately (slow 4) F

The Shadow Of Your Smile when you are

Em Am7

gone Will col-or all my dreams and

D7 A17-5 G Cmaj7

light the dawn Look in-to my

FEm7-5 FEm7 G7 B7-9 Em Em7

eyes my love and see All the love-ly

C1m7-5 F7 C7 C9 FEm7 B9 Tacet-

things you are to me Our wist-ful lit-tle

FEm7 B7 F Em A9

star was far too high A tear-drop kissed your

Am7 D9 Cdim Bm7-5 E7-9 E7-9

lips and so did I Now when I re-

Am7 Cm7 F13 Bm7 F9-5

mem-ber spring All the joy that love can bring

Bm7 E7-9 A13 Eb9-5 Am7 Cm D7-9

I will be re-

Smile The Shadow Of Your Smile.
YOU'RE GONNA HEAR FROM ME
From the Warner Bros. Picture "INSIDE DAISY CLOVER"

Lyric by DORY PREVIN
Music by ANDRÉ PREVIN

Verse ad lib.
C C+ Am G7 (sus. 4) G7 Cmaj.7 C7 F

Everybody tells me to know my place, But that ain't the way I play.

F 3 Fm C Am Am7 Dm7 C F6 D9 (sus. 4) G7

Why am I daring to show my face? 'Cause I've got something to say:

Refrain - Slowly, but rhythmically
G7-9 C 3 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C7-9

Move over sun, and give me some sky, I've got me some wings, I'm eager to try, I may be unknown, But wait till I've flown,

Dm7 G7 G7-9 C 3 Dm7 G7

Make me some room, you people up there, On top of the world, I'll meet you, I swear, I'm staking my claim, remember my name,

D7 (sus. 4) G7 Gm7 C7-9 G7 Fmaj.7 F6 Fm C B6 C6 Bm7 Am7

Fortune smiled On the road before me, I'm fortune's child,

Fm7 Bb7 Bm7 Eb9 Eb7-9 Ab C

Listen world, you can't ignore me! I've got a song that longing to be played, Raise up my flag, begin my parade, Then watch the world over, start comin' up clover,

A7-9 D7 G7 (sus. 4) G7 Cmaj.7 A9 D9 G7 (sus. 4) G7

That's how it's gonna be, you'll see!

YOU'RE GONNA HEAR FROM ME!
From the 20th Century-Fox Technicolor Musical Billy Rose's DIAMOND HORSESHOE

THE MORE I SEE YOU

Words by
MACK GORDON

Andante

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Verse

Each time I look at you is like the first time, Each time you're near me, the thrill is new.

And there is nothing that I wouldn't do for the rare delight of the sight of you. For,

Refrain with feeling

THE MORE I SEE YOU, The more I want you. Some-how this feeling just grows and grows.

With every sigh I become more mad about you, more lost without you. And so it goes.

Can you imagine how much I'll love you,

THE MORE I SEE YOU as years go by? I know the only one for me can only be you. My arms won't free you.

my heart won't try THE MORE I try.
ALL
(English version of "Una Moglie Americana")
Theme of the film "Run For Your Wife"

English lyric by
RAYMOND JESSEL and MARIAN GRUDEFF
Italian lyric by NICO FIDENCO

Music by
NINO OLIVIERO

Lentamente

Abmaj7

Gm7 C7 Fm Fm7

All the words I can recall
Could never capture

E se un giorno finirà
L'amore che con

all
The loveliness of you
me credevi senza fine

Abmaj7

Gm7 C7

All the phrases I might sigh
Could

No, non chieder mi perché

io

nev-er tell you why
I want so much to

forse lo sa- pro ma lo vor-rò

Dbm6 Ab Dbm6 Ab

G7

hold you And en-fold you.

scom-bre, per sem-pre, Per-don-a-mi

Cm

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Bring to me.

io vorrei

Come to me!

ma non so
The Language Of Love

VERSE

Moderato

Bbm7    Eb7    Abmaj7
Cling to me! And I promise you that All

dire - to.

Ab    Gm7    C7    Fm    Fm7
life I'll give my all. No task will be too
gior - no tu ve - drai che il cie - lo pian - ge -

Bbm    Bbm7    Eb7    Dbm    Ab
small And noth - ing be a - bove me If you
ra sa - ra so - lo per no - t, pe - er

1. Dbm    Ab
2. Dbm    Ab

love me. love me.
noi. noi.

By JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

CHORUS

D    Em    A7
Oo - be do - be do - be doo Oo - be do - be do - be doo

Oo - be do - be do - be doo_ Do - be do - do 'n' do - doo oh, woo

D    Ab    D    A7
Oo - be do - be do - be do - be do - do do - do - do - do - do
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE "THIS PROPERTY IS CONDEMNED"

Wish Me A Rainbow

Music and Words by
JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Moderato

Wish me a rainbow, and wish me a star. All

this you can give me, wherever you are; And

dreams for my pillow, and stars for my eyes, And a

masquerade ball where our love wins first prize. Wish me red

roses, and yellow balloons, and black sequins whirling to

gay dancing tunes. I want all these treasures; The

most you can give. So, wish me a rainbow as

long as I live! All my tomorrows depend on your

love. So, wish me a rainbow above.
Oh yes, it's People Like You who make life worthwhile for people like me. And that's why people like me fall in love with People Like You.

It's such a good feeling to wake up and know that somebody's heart goes over wherever you go, since you said you're mine. That somebody's waiting when somebody loves. ing with a sweet caress. To bring you happiness. you all at once you see. How beautiful life can be.

Oh yes, it's People Like You who bring sunny skies to people like me. And that's why people like me lose their hearts to People Like You.

Life used to be
SOMEONE NICE LIKE YOU

Moderately (from the Broadway Musical "Stop the World—I Want to Get Off")

Why did Someone Nice Like You
You ask why did someone nice like me

Have to love someone like me?
When I think of all

Have to love someone like you
And you mention all

the men you could have loved,
the men you should have loved

the men I could have loved,
the men I should have loved

loved you.
You're worth so much more than me

loved me.
Maybe Sigmund Freud could tell you why

Believe you me
You know that's true

I love you till I die,
The way I do

But who wants

could live twice
I'd make life paradise for someone

Freud's advice
I'm sure it works with mice

real-ly nice like you.

Some-one Nice Like

You.
THE FIRST WORD

Moderately slow

C Dm7 G7 C

What shall I teach this sweet babe of mine? He still thinks the

Dm7 G7 C Gm6 C9 F6

sun always shines. What can I do to arm him

Em7 Dm7 G7 C a tempo moderando

so this big world won't harm him?

C C♯⁷ Dm7 G7

1. FIRST WORD I'll teach him is "love." Oh.
2. FIRST WORD I'll teach him is "love." When he grows
3. FIRST WORD I'll teach him is "love." No other

Dm Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

I can just reach him with love. Some how I know I'll reach him with love.

Em Dm 3rd Time

up to be a man, then I know he'll understand
up to be a man, love can teach his heart to

C D7 Dm7 G7

stand if THE FIRST WORD I teach him is love. The

C Dm7 G7 C

sing: So THE FIRST WORD I'll teach him is love. There'll be
right words and wrong words, weak words, and strong words; and these he will
hear ev’ry day; Glad words and sad words, good words and
bad words; Oh, please let him hear what I say; THE
stand. Yes, THE FIRST WORD I’ll teach him is “love.”

CHANGES

Moderate tempo

Words and Music by PHIL OCHS

1. Sit by my side, come as close as the
2. Green leaves of summer turn red in the
3. Scenes of my young years were warm in my
4. World’s spinning madly, it drifts in the

air.
fall.
mind.
dark.

Share in a memory of grey, And
To brown to yellow they fade, And
Visions of shadows that shine, Till
Swings through a hollow of haze, A

wand er in my words, And dream about the
then they have to die, And trapped within the
one day I returned, And found they were the
race around the stars, A journey through the

pictures that I play, Of changes.
circle time parade, Of changes.
victims of the vine, Of changes.
universal a blaze with changes.

1. 2. 3. 4.

2.
3.
4. The
STANDING IN THE SHADOWS OF LOVE

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Medium Rock

Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
I'm get-ting
I'm get-ting

read-y for the heart-a-ches to come,
read-y for the heart-a-ches to come,
Can't you see me, Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
Don't you see me, Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,

I'm get-ting read-y for the heart-a-ches to come,
Try my best to get read-y for the heart-a-ches to come.

I want to run,
but there's no place to go.
All a-lone I des-tined to be,
'cause heart-a-ches will fol-low me I know,
with mis-er-y my on-ly com-pan-y.

Without your love,
the love I need,
it might come to-mor-row.
It's the be-

gin-ning of the end of me,
sure I ain't got noth-ing but sor-row.
'Cause you're tak-ing a-way all my rea-sons for liv-ing.
When you pushed a-side all the love,
I been giv-ing, now wait a min-ute,

Did-n't I treat you right, now ba-by did-n't I.
Gave you all the love, I had now did-n't I.
Did-n't I do the best, I could now
When you need-ed me I was al-ways there now

I'm stand-ing here watch-ing you go,
Girl you know that I'm gon-na need you so,
I'm try-ing
hard not to cry out loud,
you know crying, it ain't gon-na help me

now.
What did I do to cause all this grief,
now what did I
THE CONSTANT RAIN

(CHOVE CHUVA)

English Lyric by
NORMAN GINBEL

Original Portuguese Words and Music by
JORGE BEN

Moderate Samba

Cm

F7

Bb6

Cm

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

Constant is the rain.
cho-ve sem pa-rar

Cm7

As I stand here and re-mem-ber
Pais en fa-zer u-na pre-ce

Cm7

one
And ev’ry day was spring to me.

F7

Bb

Pra Deus nos sos-so斯

Cm7

left and took a-way the

F7

Bb

and carried on its way.

Cm7

cho-ve sem pa-rar

F7

left and took a-way the

Now the days are lone-ly.
The song of love is

Cm7

F7

still.
They say that I’ll for-get

F7

Bb

But I say I nev-er will.
And it hurts with such a

Cm7

F7

pain
To be a-lone, and lone-ly in the rain.

F7

Gm

And it hurts with such a

Cm

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

constant is the
cho-ve sem pa-

Cm

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

End-less in the
cho-ve sem pa-

F7

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

End-less in the
cho-ve sem pa-

F7

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

Constant is the
cho-ve sem pa-

F7

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

Constant is the
cho-ve sem pa-

F7

CHO-VE CHU-VA
CHO-VE CHU-VA

End-less in the
cho-ve sem pa-
RUBY TUESDAY

Moderate tempo

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER and
KEITH RICHARD

She would never say where she came from.
"There's no time to lose." I need her.

Yesterday, don't matter if it's gone.
She'll tell you it's the only way to be.

While the sun is bright, or to a
She just can't be chained.

in the darkest night, no one knows
lose your dreams and you will lose your mind.

she comes and goes.
At such a cost.

With a strong beat

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday, who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day.

Still I'm gonna miss you. Don't
THE APPLE TREE
(Forbidden Fruit)
From the Musical Production, "THE APPLE TREE"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Rhythmically
E7(b9)

Listen

Chorus

Score

1. About the rich, ripe, round, red, rosy apples they call forbidden fruit,
sweet and juicy luscious bite of this not forbidden fruit,

What I'm about to say is confidential, so promise you'll be mute,
You'll see your mind expand and your perceptions grow more and more acute.

Because if every creature in the garden knows, They'll come round like
And you can teach him plumbing and philosophy, New techniques for

hungry buffalo And in no time there'll be none of those
glazing pottery, Woodcraft, first aid, home economy,

precious apples left for you and me, Now in the
Madam, Adam will be overjoyed!
When he be-

average apple, you're accustomed to skin, seeds, flesh and core, But you will
comes aware of your attainments, he'll beam with loving pride,
And he will

find that these are special apples that give you something more,
say, "O, Eve, you're indispensable! Please don't leave my side!"

Why, every seed contains some information you
And with your nifty new found education, he'll

need to speed your religious every conversation, Why you'll be Adam's inspired

Why be foolish, my dear.
Come with
From the Paramount-Seventh Arts Picture "Is Paris Burning?"

Paris Smiles

Words by
JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Music by
MAURICE JARRE

Moderato

1. Paris smiles and the world is young, in a
   Once you've danced under Paris skies you have

   million hearts bells are ringing. Paris weeps
   left your heart in her keeping. Once you've known

   and the world is old, from a million lips there's no
   every sweet surprise you will feel her joys and her

   Are you still so warm? Are your open arms still so
   singing. Paris greets the morning with a
   weeping? Paris, friend and lover, you were

   flower in her hair; Paris is
   so light hearted then. Some day

   in the evening sings a love song every-
   I'll discover Paris

   where! smiling once again.
Love Me With All Your Heart

(Moderately slow, with firm beat)

Love me with all of your heart or not at all;
Just promise me this: that you'll give me all your kisses every winter every summer every fall;
When we are far apart or when you're near me,
Love me with all of your heart as I love you;

Cuan-do ca-lien-te el sol a-qui-en la playa.

Cuan-do ca-lien-te el sol a-qui-en la playa.
BERNIE'S TUNE

In the park, in the dark, Underneath the moon.
Hark the lark, In the park, Crazy as a loooon.

Heard a boy, And a girl Hummin' BERNIE'S TUNE.
In a tree Skillfully Singin' BERNIE'S TUNE.

Went to sleep countin' sheep By a blue goooon.
Little kids go to school Singin' BERNIE'S TUNE.

Heard a frog, On a log, Croakin' BERNIE'S TUNE.
Gurglin' brooks, Babbin' pools, Babble BERNIE'S TUNE.

It's so easy to whistle, It's so easy to sing.
You don't have to read music, You don't have to be smart.

Even humming birds humming it, It's the thing.
Bernie said you can sing it, From the heart.

Office clerks, Soakers fixed it up so soon.
So if you happen to get the urge to croooooon.

Millionaires, seven squares, Whistle BERNIE'S TUNE.

Take a tip, Man, get hip, Make it BERNIE'S TUNE.
Theme From "The Quiller Memorandum"

(Wednesday's Child)

Moderately, with expression

20th Century-Fox Presents Ivan Foxwell's Production "THE QUILLER MEMORANDUM"

By JOHN BARRY
and MACK DAVID

Wednes - day's Child is a child of woe;

Wednes - day's Child cries a - lone, I know; When you

smiled just for me, you smiled; For a while I for-

got I was Wednes - day's Child, Fri - day's child wins at

love, they say; In your arms Fri - day was my

day: Now you've gone, well, I should have known, I am

Wednes - day's Child, born to be a - lone.
The 59th Street Bridge Song
(Feelin' Groovy)

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderate

Slow down, you move too fast. You got to make the morn - ing last. Just

kick-in' down the cob-ble-stones... look-in' for fun and Feel-in'. Groov-y.

Hello lamp-post, what cha know-in'

I've come to watch your flow- ers grow-in'. Ain't-cha got no rhymes for me?

Doot-in' doo-doo, Feel-in' Groov-y.

Got

no deeds to do, no prom-is-es to keep. I'm dap - pled and drowsy and

read-y to sleep. Let the morn-ing time drop all it's pet-al s on me.

Life, I love you. All is groov-y.

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb

Eb Bb Cm7sus Bb
Time Alone Will Tell

(NON PENSARE A ME)

English Words by NORMAN NEWELL
Italian Words by ALBERTO TESTA

Music by EROS SCIORILLI

C

Time—alone will tell—My love for
Non—pen-sa-re—me—con-tin-ua

C

you will nev-er end, Al-though I
pu-re la tua stra-da sen-sa mai

Dm7

know____that you must
pen-sa-reg

Dm

Fate,__that let us meet,__Was in-dis-
go__me__

Dm6

tas­to, co-sa vuoi, c’è sta-ta

C

crest to let me fall in love with you.
solo ma pa-ren-te si fra noi.

C

Time—may change the world; But I could nev-er change the world we used to
For­se pien­ge-ro­ma­tu qual­che mo­do, be­n­che ma­le, tu ve-

Dm7

know, I love you so,

Dm

drai, mi ar­range­vo,

Dm6

tell, For no-one else could be as won­der­ful as you.

G7

I’ll più sa­rò fe­li­ce co-me quan­do c’è ri tu.

C

go on, so lone­ly now,

A7

But los­ers must go on some-

Dm

ri­la con­ti nue­va,

B7

il mon­do non si fer­me

Em

how.

G7

Time—a­long will tell—You’ll al­ways

C

Non—pen-sa-re­me, il so­le
You, No One But You

Words and Music by
PETER De ANGELIS
and JEAN SAWYER

Recorded By FRANKIE LAINE on ABC records

Moderato

Chorus

Who kissed a-way my tears and gave me com-fort thru the years,
YOU, NO ONE BUT YOU.

Who smiled a-way the
rain and made the sun come out a-gain,
YOU, NO ONE BUT

You made each day a pre-cious sou-
nir,
We can look back and nev-er shed a tear.

Who makes each day for me a gold-en an-ni-ver-sa-ry,
YOU,

NO ONE BUT YOU.

Who
YOU.
Walking Happy

From the FEUER and MARTIN Production
"WALKING HAPPY"

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Moderately

Verse (ad lib)

You can tell about the manner of a man, by the shape of his
head.
It has been said.
You can tell if his character is
fine by a line in his hand,
I understand.
But
my own method for judging people I meet
Is by the
way they use the shoes on their feet!

Chorus

1. There’s the kind of walk you walk when the world’s un-
2. There’s the kind of walk you walk when you feel like

done crowing

There’s the kind of walk you walk

There’s the kind of walk you walk

When you’re walking proud

When you’re on your way

There’s the kind of

There’s the kind of

walk you walk When the neighbors shun you
walk you walk When your pride is showing
There's the kind of walk you walk—
There's the kind of walk you walk—
When you 'bove the crowd
day
That's very much like walking on a rainbows—
And your heart's hop-pin' like a pop-in-
Good fortune found you chap-pie,
And your life's a happy valen-tine—
When you're Walking
Happy—Don't the bloom-in' world seem fine?
There's the kind of
So you had best be-lieve it chap-pie
You'll find that life is
fing-er snap-py
The day you learn that Walking Happy
Gives the world a shine—
So just keep Walking
Happy with your hand in mine.
The Happiest Millionaire

FORTUOSITY

Music and Lyrics by
RICHARD M. SHERMAN
ROBERT B. SHERMAN

Medium bright tempo

VERSE

Well now, ain't this an elegant neighborhood; all the residents dress so fine.

'Tis a job with ahh elegant millionaire, and his elegant family.

Today I move from immigrant, to high society! You may call that luck.

CHORUS

Fortune. But me myself, I call it Fortuosity.

That's me by word. Foruosity, me

That's me own word. Foruosity, me
twinkle in the eye word. Sometimes castles never feel alone word. Round a corner,

fall to the ground, but that's where four-leaf clover are found.

just wait and see.

lucky chances.

lucky chances.

happy happenstances, I don't worry 'cause ev'rywhere I see that ev'ry bit of life is lit by my philosophy is "Do your best and leave the rest to

Fortuosity, Fortuosity!
TALK TO THE ANIMALS

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE

Moderately

If I could Talk To The An-i-mals,
suit-ed with quad-ru-peds,
just im-ag-ine it,
think what fun we'd have,

Chating to a chimp in chim-pan-zee,
Ask-ing o-ver croc-o-diles for tea,
Im-ag-ine talk-ing to a
Or may-be lunch with two or

three lions,
wal-rus-es and sea lions,
What a neat a-
What a love-ly

achieve-ment it would be.
place the world would be,
If we could Talk To The An-i-mals,
If I spoke slang to o-rang-utangs,

learn their lan-gua-ges,
the ad-ven-ta-ges
May-be take an an-i-mal de-gree,
An-y fool on earth can plainly see.

I'd stud-y el-e-phant and ea-gle,
buf-fa-lo and bea-gle,
Dis-cuss-ing east-ern art and dra-mas with in-tel-lec-tual il-la-mas,

Al-li-ga-tor, guin-ea pig and flea.
That's a big step for-ward, you'll a-gree.
I would con-

verse in po-lar bear and py-thon,
And I would

speak in an-te-lope and tur-tle,
My Pe-kin-
Moderately, with expression

Some-thing In Your Smile speaks to me,
Some-thing in your eyes shows me the way
and helps me to say the things that I could nev-er say to you.

Some-thing in your voice sings to me,
Some-thing in your laugh makes me re-joice, and there is no choice ex-cept to let my thoughts all stray to you, And stray to you they do.

Some-thing in you is rich and rare, And there is some-thing more,
Some-thing in you is ev-ery-thing I've nev-er known be-fore.

For some-thing of your charm clings to me,
Some-thing of your warmth has stayed in my heart And made me a part of you for just a lit-tle while,
So think of me as Some-thing In Your Smile.

Smile.

Smile.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT

Words and Music by
LESLEY BRICUSSE

Moderately

1. I've seen the world, I've been a-round, I could tell you sto-ries that would quite as-tound you.
2. I know the game, I've seen 'em all, I could tell you sto-ries that would quite en-thrall you.
3. I'm down to earth, I'll tell you straight, I could tell you sto-ries that would fas-ci-nate you.

A D A D A F#m B7 E7 A
I'm not a fool, I went to school, I've been from Liv-er-pool to Is-tan-bul,
I know me job, pleas-ing the mob, I give 'em what they want for just two bob,
I know the trade, I know the tricks, Once bought an e-lephant for two pound six,

G9 C7 F G7 C7 F C7 F7
Is-tan-bul. I'm no fool. And an-y-one will tell you that I'm just two bob.
That's my job but this is so fan-tas-tic I can't two pound six.
Taught it tricks but for a push-mi-pull-yu I'd pay

Dm Bbm6 F Dm G7-5 F D7 G7 C11 C7
sharp-er than a knife, But I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It in my
wait to tell the wife, 'Cause I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It in my three pounds, four pounds, five,
'Cause I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It that's a-

F G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7
life.
No, I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It,
life.
No, I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It,
life.
No, I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It,

3rd time to Coda

F7 C7 F7 Bb Bbm6 F D7 G7 Gm7 C7
Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It, I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It in my
Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It, I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It in my
Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It, I've Nev-er Seen An-y-thing Like It in my

F F7 Dm Db Bbm F Db7 Gm C7 F Gbdim Gm Gm7
life. I thought I'd seen ev 'ry
life. I thought I'd seen ev 'ry
Fm7 Bb7 Edim Fm7 Bb7 Eb D Eb7 D7

curse in fluent kangaroo. If people would be extremely good. If I were

Gm C7 F Gbdim

asked me, "Can you speak rhinoceros?" asked to sing in hippopotamus,

C7 Cm7 F7 Tacet

cours-er-os! Can't you?" And would!

If I could

Cm Ab F Eb Abm F

ferred with our furry friends, man to animal,

par - ley with pachyderms, it's a fairy tale

Bb F+ Bb F7 Bb Cm7 Bb Gm Cm

Think of the amaz ing rep ar - tee, If I could walk with the
Wor - thy of Hans An - der - sen or Grimm, A man who walks with the

F7 Dm Dm7-5 G7 Ebmaj9 Eb6 Am7 D7

an - imals, talk with the an - imals, Grunt and squeak and
an - imals, talks with the an - imals, Grunts and squeaks and

Gm7 C7 Cm Cm7 F11

squawk with the an - imals, And they could talk to
squawks with the an - imals, And they could talk to

[1. Bb Gm Cm G7 Cm7 Gb7 F7 Tacet

me.]

[2. Bb Bb7 G7 D7 (G Bass) G7 Tacet

him.]

I'd study

Gm Cdim Edim Bb Cdim C7 F Gb F D11 Fdim

every living creature's language, So I could
speak to all of them on sight. If friends said,

"Can he talk in crab or pelican?"

You'd say, "Like helican!"

And you'd be right!

just stop and think a bit, there's no doubt of it,

I would win a place in history, if I could

walk with the animals, talk with the animals, Grunt and

squeak and squawk with the animals, And they could

squeak and squawk and speak and talk to me.
Gm  C7  Fmaj9  F6  Fmaj7  F#dim  Gm7

wonder in the world,

I’ve seen the Coliseum in

miracle on earth,

I’ve seen the leaning Tower of

C7  Bb  Ebdim  C7  F  C7  F  Gbdim  Gm  Gm7#

Rome and the Acropolis. I made the biggest

Pisa and the Pyramids. They’re not worth half what the

Gm  C7  F  Dm7  G7

blunder in the world,

Because I’ve never seen anything

pushmi-pullyu’s worth,

Because they really don’t have an ap-

C7

1.  

2.  I mean

3.  I mean

Coda

F  Fm  G7  Gm7  C7  F  D7  G7  C7

life.

No I’ve Never Seen Anything Like It.

F7  C7  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F7  Bbmaj7  A7

never been anything like it,

I’ve Never Seen Anything Like It.

Dm  Dm7  Dm6  Bbm  F  D7  Gm  Gm7

in all

my

C7  F  F7  Dm  Db  Bbm  F  Db7  Gm  C7  F

life.
LOVELY HULA HANDS

Chorus, Slowly

Lovely Hula Hands graceful as a bird in motion.

Gilding like the gulls o'er the ocean, Lovely Hula Hands.

White Hawaiian sands, nothing in this tropical splendor.

Like the lightest touch of your slender, Lovely Hula Hands.

When our finger-tips are meeting gently they convey more than words can say:

And my heart so madly beating, gladly understands all the tender meaning

of your hula hands, Finger-tips that say "Aloha" say to me again:

love you! Lovely Hula Hands.
"Cinderella"

Do I Love You
Because You're Beautiful?

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain (slowly, with warm expression)

Do I love you because you're beautiful? Or are you beautiful because I love you?

Am I making believe I see in you A girl too lovely to be really true?

Do I want you because you're wonderful? Or are you wonderful— Because I want you?

Are you the sweet invention of a lover's dream,
Ten Minutes Ago

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

Ten minutes ago, I saw you, I looked up when you came thru the door, My head started reeling, You gave me the feeling the room had no ceiling or floor.

Ten minutes ago, I met you, And we murmured our how-do-you-dos, I wanted to ring out the bells and fling out my arms and to sing out the
News. I have found her! She's an angel

with the dust of the stars in her eyes. We are
dancing, we are flying. And she's taking me
back to the skies. In the arms of my love, I'm
flying over mountain and meadow and glen

And I like it so well, that for all I can tell, I may
never come down again! I may never come
down to earth again.

Ten gain.
Ode To Billy Joe

Words and Music by
BOBBIE GENTRY

With a beat

It was the third of June—another
sleepy, dusty, delta day,
I was out—chop-pin' cotton and my
brother was bailin' hay;
And at dinner time we stopped and walked
back to the house to eat,
And Mama bo lered at the back door, "Y'all re-
member to wipe your feet!"
Then she
said, "I got some news this mornin' from Choctaw Ridge,
To-day—"

Billy Joe McAllister jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge."

Verse 2
Papa said to Mama, as he passed around the black-eyed peas,
"Well, Billy Joe never had a lick o' sense, pass the biscuits please,
There's five more acres in the lower forty I've got to plow,"
And Mama said it was a shame about Billy Joe anyhow.
Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge,
And now Billy Joe McAllister's jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge.

Verse 3
Brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billy Joe,
Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show,
And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night,
I'll have another piece of apple pie, you know, if don't seem right.
I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge,
And now you tell me Billy Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge.

Verse 4
Mama said to me, "Child what's happened to your appetite?
I been cookin' all mornin' and you haven't touched a single bite,
That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today,
Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, Oh, by the way,
He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge
And she an' Billy Joe was throwin' somethin' off the Tallahatchee Bridge”.

Verse 5
A year has come and gone since we heard the news bout Billy Joe,
Brother married Becky Thompson, they bought a store in Tupelo,
There was a virus goin' 'round, Papa caught it and he died last spring,
And now Mama doesn't seem to want to do much of anything,
And me I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers up on Choctaw Ridge,
And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchee Bridge.
Guantanamera

Words by
JOSE MARTI

Music adaptation by
HECTOR ANGULO
and PETE SEEGER

CHORUS

Moderately

\[ \text{Em7} \]

Guan-ta-na-me-ra

gua-ji-ra Guan-ta-na-me-ra

\[ \text{A7} \]

Guan-ta-na-me-ra

gua-ji-ra Guan-ta-na-me-

\[ \text{D} \]

ral

1. Yo soy un hom-bre sin-ce-ro

De don-de

\[ \text{G} \]

cre-ce la pal-ma

Yo soy un hom-bre sin-ce-ro

de don-de cre-

cerce la pal-ma

\[ \text{A7} \]

Yán-tes de

\[ \text{G} \]

mo-rir-me quie-

ro

E-char-mis vers-os del al-

ma.

(Literal English Translation)

1. I am a truthful man, from the land of palm trees. Before dying, I want to share these poems of my soul.

2. My poems are light green, but they are also flaming criminals. My verses are like a wounded faun, seeking refuge in the forest.

3. With the poor people of this earth, I want to share my fate. The little streams of the mountains please me more than the sea.

2. Mi verso es de un verde claro

Y de un carmín escandido

Mi verso es de un verde claro

Y de un carmín escandido

Mi verso es de un carmín escandido

Que busca en el monte amparo.

Chorus

3. Con los pobres de la tierra

Quiero yo mi suerte echar

Con los pobres de la tierra

Quiero yo mi suerte echar

El arroyo de la tierra

Me complica mas que el mar.

Chorus
MEESKITE

(Mees-kite)

From the New Musical "CABARET"

Music by

JOHN KANDER

Lyrics by

FRED EBB

Not too fast

C

MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE,

Once upon a time there was a MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE. Looking in the mirror, he would

Dm7    G7      C    Em    B    G9    G7

meet such an awful shock. He had a face that could stop a clock.

MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE. Loved a girl who also was a MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE,

F    E7    Am

When they stood together, everyone would stop and stare. They were the

Dm7    G9    G7    C    G7    C    G7

homesickest pair.

Cm    G7    Cm    G7    Cm    Dm7(b5)    G7

Soon they were married. And in a year she turned and smiled,

G7    Fm    G7    C    G7

"I'm afraid I'm going to have a child."

Cm    G7    Cm    G7    Cm    Dm7(b5)    G7

Nine months she carried. Worrying how that kid would look; and

G7    Fm    G7    Am7    A7dim    G7

all the cousins were worried too. But what a turn fate took.

C

Gorgeous, gorgeous. They produced a baby that was gorgeous, gorgeous, gorgeous,

G7    C

Moral, moral. Yes indeed, the story has a moral, moral,

Dm7    G7    C

Crowding round the cradle all the relatives said and ooh'd. He ought to

Though you're not a beauty, it is never the less quite true, There may be
pose for a baby food.
beau - ti - ful things in you.
Gor - geous, gor - geous,
MEES - KITE, MEES - KITE.

Would I tell a lie, he's sim - ply gor - geous, gor - geous,
List - ten to the fa - ble of the MEES - KITE, MEES - KITE.

Who'd have ev - er thought that we would see such a flaw - less gem.
Out of two
An - y - one re - spon - si - ble for love - li - ness large or small,
is not a
mees - kites like them.
MEES - KITE at all!!

MARRIED
From The New Musical "CABARET"

Lyrics by
FRED EBB

Chorus
Moderate Waltz

Music by
JOHN KANDER

How the world can change, it can change like that, Due to one lit - tle
word: "MAR - RIED!"

See a pal - ace rise from a two room

flat, Due to one lit - tle word: "MAR - RIED!"

And the

old de - spa - rai - or that was of - ten there, Su - den - ly

ceases to be, For you wake one day, look a -

round and say: "Some - bod - y won - der - ful mar -

ried me."

How the me,"
I DON'T CARE MUCH

From The New Musical "CABARET"

Music by JOHN KANDER

Lyric by FRED EBB

Moderately, with feeling

Gm(add 9)   Cm(add 9)   Gm(add 9)
I DON'T CARE MUCH, go

or

stay. I don't
care very much either way.

D7   Gm(add 9)   Cm(add 9)

1. Hearts grow hard on a
2. Words sound false when your

win coat's dry street. Lips Feet

grow cold with the rent caves

don't waltz when the roof

meet. So if you kiss

in. So if you kiss

me, if we touch. warn-ing's

me, if we touch. warn-ing's

fair. I don't care very

fair. I don't care very

much. much.

Cm   Gm   Cm

---
Brother, Can You Spare A Dime?

Words by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
JAY GORNEY

Refrain cm

Once I built a rail-road, made it run— Made it race against time.

Once I built a rail-road, Now it's done— Brother, can you spare a dime.

Once I built a tower, to the sun—

Brick and rivet and lime,

Once I built a tower,

Now it's done— Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once in khaki suits Gee, we looked swell Full of that Yankee Doodle-dum.

Half a million boots went sloggin' thru Hell,

I was the kid with the drum— Say don't you remember, they called me Al—

It was Al all the time Say, don't you remember I'm your pal— Buddy, can you spare a dime?
The Odd Couple

Moderato, Not too fast, with an insistent beat

Dm7    G9   Dm7    G7   Dm   G   Dm7   G
 matter where they go, they are known as the couple,

Dm7    G   Dm   Gm7  C9   Gm7   C7   Gm   C   Gm7   C
 They're never seen alone, so they're known as the couple,

Gm7    C   Gm   F7   F7-5  Bbmaj7  Bb6   Em7   A7
 As I've indicated, they are never

Dm7    G9   Bbmaj7  A7-9  Dm7   F7
 quite separated, they are peas in a pod. Don't you think that it's

Em7-5  A7   Dm7    G9   Dm7   G7
 odd? Their habits, I confess, none can guess with the

Dm   G   Dm   G   Dm7   G   Dm   Gm7  C9   Gm7   C7
 couple. If one says no it's yes, more or less, with the

Gm   C   Gm7   C   Gm7   C   Gm   F7
 couple. But they're laugh pro-

Bbmaj7   Bb6   Bbmaj7  A7-9  Dm7   F7
 voking, yet they really don't know they're joking. Don't you

Bb6   Gm7   C9sus
 find when love is blind it's kind of odd!

1. F   Bb   Fmaj7  Bb9   A7-9

2. F   Bbm7   Am   Bb7   Gm9   Gm   C6   Gm9   Am   Gm   C6
 odd!

Don't you think it's odd?

Don't you think it's odd?