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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#  F#6  F#m  F#m7  F#7  F#9  F#dim  F#+
F  F6  Fm  Fm7  F7  F9  Fdim  F#
Bb  Bb6  Bbm  Bbm7  Bb7  Bb9  Bbdim  Bb#
Ab  Ab6  Abm  Abm7  Ab7  Ab9  Abdim  Ab#
Db  Db6  Dbm  Dbm7  Db7  Db9  Dbdim  Db#
Now since my baby left me I've found a new place to dwell,

Down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel. I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely that I could die. And

tho' it's always crowded you can still find some room For broken hearted 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 Just take a walk down Lonely Street to Heartbreak Hotel Where you'll be lonely, and I'll be lonely They're so lonely they pray to die. So, they could 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 light in the window.

To-night, to-night, Put A Light In The Window,
To prove that you love me, let it shine.

To-night, to-night, Put A Light In The Window,
To-night, the night I'm gonna make you mine.

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

Dum, dum, da, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, 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
C7
Fm
Ab

I live with melancholy, My friend is vague distress.
I
wake up every morning and say, "Bonjour Tristesse." The
street I walk is sadness, My house has no address, The
letters that I write me begin, "Bonjour Tristesse." The
lose of a lover is pain, Sharp and bitter to recall. I have
lost no casual lover; I have no pain from which to recover,
I have lost me, that is all. My smile is void of laughter, My kiss has no ca-
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-réga mi
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

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

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

When we dance you have a way with me,
Yo no se' si vol-ve-réga que-re-r
Yo no se
Yo no se
Yo no se
Yo no se
Yo no se
Yo no se
Yo no se

Other dancers may be on the floor,
He que-ri-do vo-lue-re a vi-vir
la pa-sión y el ca-lor de-p-tra-a-mor

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

I can hear the sound of vi-o-lins,
ful quién se-rá la que me quie-réga mi
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

Make me thrill as on-ly you know how,
sway me smooth, sway me now,
Quien se-rá la que me dé su-a-mor
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá
Quien se-rá

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

Refrain

John's in love with Joan, Joan's in love with Jim, Jim's in love with someone, 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 someone 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 sweetheart, 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
2. said that I was through with you. That I didn't need you any-how. — I
3. you will just forgive me, dear. I'll never break another vow. — I

I bragged too long that your
said I didn't need you then. But boy, you ought-a see me now.
Those bragging words that
broke so many yesterday. And boy, you ought-a see me now.
I couldn't see it

love was strong. There'd never be another guy. — But you said more when you
you were mine. Of that there was no doubt. — Sounds empty now since
yesterday. But now I know it's true. — The only thing that

whispered your good-bye. — I was a big man yesterday. — But
half my life walked out. — Half my life left me yesterday. — And
made me big was you. — I was a big man yesterday. — But

boy, you ought-a see me now.

2. If

If you could only see me now. — If you would only see me now.

If you would only see me now.
The night was black, Rain fall-in' down;—
Looked for my ba-by, she's
Ran in the wa-ter, Heart full of fear;—
There in the break-ers 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 voic
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  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 someone 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.
Brightly

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 a long 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

In the love night you see the oval

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

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

Slowly

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. Never 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, no never turn back.
The treasure of love is easy to find; It's waiting for you, if your heart isn't blind.

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

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

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.

an- gel Soon will walk down the aisle as my bride.
Sweet heartaches, that's what you bring me, Sweet heartaches all the time. You take me up to heaven On a thrilling kiss, but then I'm in it for a minute, Then I'm back to earth again. Because of sweet heartaches, it's all so crazy,

Startin', stoppin', startin' all anew. But hearts are to forgive with, So, I'll love and

live with Those sweet heartaches from you.
YOU'VE GOT
PERSONALITY

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

Over and over, What more can I do?
Over and over, Hon-ey, now it's the truth.

Over and over, my friends say I'm a fool.
But over and over, they still say I'm a fool.

Over, I'll be a fool for you. 'Cause you've got a-person-al-ity, Walk,
Over, I'll be a fool for you. a-person-al-ity, Talk,

a-person-al-ity, Love a-person-al-ity, And 'course you've got a great big heart.

So, over and over Oh, I'll be a fool for you. Now,

Over and over What more can I do?
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— To-geth-er 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 walkin', yes indeed, And I'm talkin' 'bout you and me, I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me. (Yes), I'm lonely as I can be, I'm waitin' for your company. I'm hopin' 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 walkin', yes indeed, I'm talkin' 'bout you and me. I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me.
SAIL ALONG, SILVRY MOON

Moderately slow

\[\text{F}\]

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

\[\text{F}\]

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

\[\text{F}\]

In the glow of your light Let me see her tonight,

\[\text{F Bb6}\]

Once again hold her tight Back in lover's lane.

\[\text{F F7 Bb}\]

And then the whole world will seem brighter As

\[\text{C7 Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb}\]

we stroll hand in hand Two blue hearts will seem

\[\text{F Dm7 G7 C7 Gm7 C7}\]

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

\[\text{C7}\]

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

Moderate rock tempo

Twenty-six miles across the sea—San-ta Cat-a-li-na is a-wait-in' for me,

Santa Cat-a-li-na, the is-land of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

Water all a-round me ev-ry-where,—Trop-i-cal trees and the salt-y air,—But for me, the thing that's a-wait-in' there's ro-mance.

It seems so dis-tant, twenty-six miles a-way, Rest-in' in the wa-ter se-rene;—Think I'd work for an-y-one, ev-en the Na-vy, Who would float me to my is-land dream.—Twenty-six miles, so near, yet far,—I'll swim with just some waterwings and my gui-tar.—I can leave the wings, but I'll need the gui-tar for ro-mance ro-mance ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.
Apple Green

Don't the sunshine sunnier, Don't a kiss taste honey-er,

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

Don't your feet feel dan-ci-er, And your heart ro-manci-er,

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

Ev'-ry-thing just seems to be in bloom, There's

something in the air that smells like sweet perfume. Don't you feel so

all a-glows, 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

Slowly

C Am7 Dm7 G7

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

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7

TOO LATE NOW to forget and go on to someone new. TOO LATE NOW to get your voice; The way one word makes my heart rejoice;

Dm7 C Am7 G7 C Am7

get your voice; The way one word makes my heart rejoice; TOO LATE NOW to imagine myself away from you. All the things we've done together

D7 C G7 C

I relive when we're apart. All the tender fun together stays on in my

Bm7 E7 Am Am7 D7 Gm Am D7

heart. How could I ever close the door and be the same as I was before?

Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

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

Moderately (with expression)

I like New York in June, How About You? I like a Gershwin tune. How About You? I love a fireside when a storm is due. I like potato chips, moonlight and motor trips,

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

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

when all the lights are low may not be new, But I like it, How About You.
**CABIN IN THE SKY**

From the Albert Lewis-Vinton Freedley Musical Play "CABIN IN THE SKY"

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

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

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

\[\text{Just a dream of you, dear, When the sun is low; Just a dream at twilight In the fading glow; Just a dream at sunset, Answering memory's call; Just a dream of you, dear, Just a dream, that's all.}\]
I'LL BE HOME

By

FERDINAND WASHINGTON and
STAN LEWIS

Slowly

I'll be home, my darling, Please wait for me. We'll stroll a-long to-
gether; Once more our love will be free. At the corner drug store Each

Sat-r-day we would meet; I'd walk you home in the moon-light;

All of these things we'll re-peat. So, darling, as I write this letter, Here's

hop-ing you're think-ing of me. My mind's made up, so long un-til I'll

be home to start serv-ing you. I'll be home, my darling, Please wait for-

me. I'll walk you home in the moon-light; Once more our love will be free.
M
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

To next strain

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
FLOWERS MEAN FORGIVENESS

By
AL FRISCH,
MACK WOLFSOHN and
EDWARD R. WHITE.

Slowly

Flow-ers mean for-give-ness. I heard a po-et say. When you need for

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

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

hand. As sure as I was wrong. When I made you cry,

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

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

For give me, say you do. Flow-ers mean for-do.
Moderately slow

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 tells him her that it's my heart.
From the United Artists Motion Picture "The Misfits"

THE MISFITS

Slowly

Gm

(Am) Gm

D  Gm

Gm  D  Gm  A7  Gm

Gm

Mister Sandman

Bright

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

D7  G7  C7

Make her complexion like peaches and cream,

F7  Gb

Give her two lips like roses in clover,

Gb  F7  Gb

Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over,

A7  C7

I'm so alone, Don't have nobody to call my own,

Please turn on your magic beam,

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

Moderately

VERSE

This ole house was built to last; its gables high,
This ole house has seen many days.

VERSE

This ole house was built to last; its gables high,
This ole house has seen many days.

CHORUS

Ain't gonna need this house no longer; sin't gonna need this house no more.
Ain't got time to fix the shingles; sin't got time to fix the floor.

CHORUS

Ain't gonna need this house no longer; sin't gonna need this house no more.
Ain't got time to fix the shingles; sin't got time to fix the floor.

Refrain

Jim - my kissed me in the spring-time,
Tom - my kissed me in the fall.
But I remember only JOEY, JOEY kissed me not at all.

Refrain

Jim - my kissed me in the spring-time,
Tom - my kissed me in the fall.
But I remember only JOEY, JOEY kissed me not at all.

Refrain

Jim - my kissed me in the spring-time,
Tom - my kissed me in the fall.
But I remember only JOEY, JOEY kissed me not at all.
NEVER BE ANYONE ELSE BUT YOU

By

BAKER KNIGHT

Moderato

There'll never be anyone else but you for me! Never ever be,

just couldn't be anyone 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. All I have to give. All my love belongs to you As long as I may live.

There'll never be anyone else but you for me! Never ever be,

just couldn't be anyone else but you! A you! I never will forget the way you kiss me, And when we're not together, I wonder if you miss me, Cause I hope and pray the day will come When you belong 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 Tomboy; The

years have flown since you were known as Tomboy.

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 Tomboy.

But

pink chiffon worked magic on my Tomboy.

And

now I find I've been blind, You are always on my mind.

Before I'm through, you'll say "I do." And Tomboy 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,

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!

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!" I heard him say in a voice so gruff, "I
looks like a purple people eater to me." It was a one-eyed, one-horned
wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough." Well, bless my soul, rock'n roll,
fly-in' purple people eater, One-eyed, one-horned fly-in' purple people eater, One-eyed, one-horned
fly-in' purple people eater, Pigeon-toed, under-grown, fly-in' purple people eater, He wears short shorts.
fly-in' purple people eater, Sure looked strange to me. 2. Well, he
friend-ly lit-tle people eater, What a sight to see.

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,
Sings 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.
HOOPA HOOLA
(With A Hula Hoop)

By CHARLES GREAN and BOB DAVI

Moderate Rock 'N' Roll Tempo

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 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 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 oughta 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 all the time!
COME SOFTLY TO ME

Moderato

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

You're my obsession, For ever and a day... I want, want you to know I've waited, waited so long...

I love, I love you so Please hold, hold me so tight All thru, all thru the night I For your kisses and your love Please come, come to me From one, from up above...

I need, need you so much One kiss, one touch Doo dom dom dom-doo dom,... Doo bee doo dom dom dom-doo dom,... Doo bee doo dom dom dom-doo dom,... Doo bee doo dom dom dom-doo dom,... Doo bee doo dom dom dom-doo dom,... Doo bee doo...
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.
BELONGING TO SOMEONE
By AL HOFFMAN and DICK MANNING

Slowly

Belonging to someone is a wonderful, wonderful thing;

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

someone can be worth more than silver and gold; Love is a gift from above, to have and to hold.

To be alone, yet never lonely is to reach your shining star. When you have found your "One and only", How lucky you are! Belonging to someone is a

heavenly dream that comes true, Sweet as a beautiful song written for

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

Slowly, with a deliberate rhythm

REFRAIN

VERSE

REFRAIN
THE GIRL WITH THE GOLDEN BRAIDS

By
STANLEY KAHA
EDDIE SNYDER

Moderately fast

F

1. Saw a gal with golden hair, Dancin' as I played, Never saw a
gal so fair
for a dance, With the girl with the golden braids. I was trav'lin' with a band,
for a dance, With the girl with the golden braids. Now I'm through for ever more.
so in love, With the girl with the golden braids. Ev'er since that night in June,
so in love, With the girl with the golden braids. Ev'er since that night in June,

F7 Bb F C7 F

Came to town and stayed. Knew I'd have to seek the hand Of the girl with the golden braids.

F7 Bb F C7 F

Roamin' never paid. Found the life that I adored With the girl with the golden braids.

Life's a rosy shade, Dancin' on my honeymoon With the girl with the golden braids.

F C7 F

Dance girl, dance and sway, Dance and steal my heart away. So many fellas

F C7 F

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

F Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb F Gm7 C7 F

Yes, I knew you'd be mine.
Slowly

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
A ROSE AND A BABY RUTH

Slow rock rhythm

We had a quarrel, a teenage 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

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

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

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

No Love—But your love—Can make a slave of me.

No arms but your arms Can banish all my fears;

No charms but your charms Could last a thousand years.

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

No Love—But your love—Will my heart ever know.
HI-LILI, HI-LO

A song of love is a sad song, HI-LILI, HI-LILI, HI-LILI, HI-LO. 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-LO.
Our Language Of Love

Irma 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 outclassing — 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

C    B7    C
C#dim.7

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

Dm7    G7    Dm7    G7    C    C#dim.7    Dm7    G7+
I didn't know love could be so cruel.

C    B7    C
C#dim.7

You tell me mistakes are part of being young. But

Dm7    G7    Dm7    G7    C    C#dim.7    Dm7    G7+
that doesn't right the wrong that's been done.

C    B7    C
C#dim.7    Dm7    G7    Dm7    G7

I'm sorry, so sorry; Please accept my

C#dim.7    Dm7    G7    Dm7    G7

apology, But love is blind and I was too blind to

1. C    Ab7    G7
Return to A

2. C    F7    C

see.
A Blossom Fell

F7 Bb Bbdim Cm7 F7 Cm F7 F7+
A Blossom Fell from off a tree It settled softly on the lips you turned to

Bb Bbdim Cm7 F7
me The gypsies say, and I know why A falling

Cm7 F7 F7+ Bb Bbdim F7 Bb Bbdim
blossom only touches lips that lie A Blossom Fell and very

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 F7+ Bb Bb7+
soon I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon I thought you

Eb Bb Cm7 F7
loved me You said you loved me We planned together To dream for

Bbdim Bb Bb7+ Eb Ebdim
ever The dream has ended For true love died The night A

Cm7 Fdim F7 Bb Bbdim F7 12 Bb Ebdim Bb
Blossom Fell and touched two lips that lied A Blossom lied
ENDLESSLY

Higher than the highest mountain
and
deeper than the deepest sea,

That's how I will love you

darling

Softer than the gentle breezes
and stronger than a

wild oak tree

That's how I will

hold you

darling

ENDLESSLY

Oh, my love
you are my heaven
You are my
king - dom you are my crown.

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

these arms to sur - round.

Faith-ful as a morn ing

sun - rise and sa - cred as a love can be.

Thats how I will love you

dar-ling END-LESS- LY.

ALWAYS AND ALWAYS

Moderately

Life is strange and ever chang-ing, doesn't make reason of rhyme, But thru all the com - bru- rie's 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 morning dark and gray, A soul winged its way to heaven,

2. There's a village hidden deep in the valley, Beneath the morning high above, And there, twenty years after, re; pres qu'i-gno-re, Voi - ci, dans la nuit é-toi - lée, Qu'en

3. From the village hidden deep in the valley, One rainy morning pine trees half forlorn, And there on a sunny morning morning dark and gray, A soul winged its way to heaven,

Lit - tle Jim - my Brown was born; So his par - ents brought him to the jim - my was to meet his love. Man - y friends were gath - ered in the lit - tle him Brown had passed a way. Si - lent peo - ple gath - ered in the nou - veau né nous est don - née; Jean Fran - çois Ni cot il se

chap - el, When he was on - ly one day old, And the priest blessed the lit - tle chap - el, And man - y tears of joy were shed, In June on a Sun - day chap - el, To say fare - well to their old friend, Whose life had been like a nom - nie, Il est jouf - flu, tendre et ro - sé, A l'é - gli - se, beau pe - tit

fel - low, "Wel - come, Jim - my to the fold!" morn - ing, When Jim - my and his bride were wed: flow - er, Bud - ding bloom - ing till the end. hom - me, De - main tu se - ras bap - ti - sé.
Refrain

All the chapel bells were ringing, In the little valley
town, And the song that they were singing, Was for baby Jimmy
life, 'Cause the songs that they were singing Was for Jimmy and his
town, 'Twas farewell that it was singing To our good old Jimmy
bells, Dit au monde qui s'étonne: C'est pour Jean François Ni-

Brown. Then the little congregation
wife. Then the little congregation
Brown. And the little congregation
cot! O'est pour accueillir une ame

Prayed for guidance from above, "Lead us not into tem-
Prayed for guidance from above, "Lead us not into tem-
Prayed for guidance from above, "Lead us not into tem-
U ne fleur qui s'ouvre au jour; A peine, à peine, une

tation, Bless this hour of meditation, Guide him with eternal
tation, Bless, Oh Lord, this celebration, May their lives be filled with
tation, May his soul find the Salvation Of Thy great eternal

1-2. Fine

love.

2. There's a

love.

3. From the

mour.

4. Vi - love.
The Naughty Lady Of Shady Lane

**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 galore,

3. The things they're trying to pin on her won't hold much water, I'm

bomb. The back fence gossip ain't been this good since Mabel ran off with

sure, She must be giving them quite a thrill, the way they flock to her

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

joie;

Joe;

The lady has started a riot dis-

When offered some liquid refreshment, the
Refrain

All the chapel bells were ringing, In the little valley
All the chapel bells were ringing, 'Twas a great day in his
Just a lonely bell was ringing, In the little valley
U ne clo che son no, son no,

"Lead us not into temptation, Bless this hour of meditation, Guide him with eternal
ta tion, Bless, Oh Lord, this celebration, May their lives be filled with
ta tion, May his soul find the Salvation Of Thy great eternal
flamme en cor fa it ble qui reali sme Pro tec tion tendresse a -

1. 2.

love.

2. There's a

love.

3. From the

Vit. love.
The Naughty Lady Of Shady Lane

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 ga

3. The things they're trying to pin on her won't hold much wa-

ter, I'm

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

doors. 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, dispersion

Joe; When offered some liquid refreshment, the
turb-in' the sub-urban rou-tine.
la-dy nev-er, nev-er says "no."

THE welcome to drop in and see
THE

Last Refrain

NAUGH-ty LA-DY OF SHAD-Y LANE,
so de-light-ful to

hold;

THE NAUGH-ty LA-DY OF SHAD-Y LANE,

she's de-lect-a-ble, quite re-spect-a-ble

and she's

on-ly nine days old.

SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING

Why is my heart danc-ing? Im-agine danc-ing? You look at me and sud-den-ly it's spring.

Why do I keep sigh-ing? Not sad, just sigh-ing? I'm young and free and sud-den-ly it's

spring. High on a hill-top love is call-ing: Some-one should wish me, hap-py

fall-ing. No more be-cause lone-ly. Can I be lone-ly? You look at me and sud-den-ly 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
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 is the wind. Touch me. I hear the sound of man do-

You kiss me and with the kiss the world be- dies. You're Spring to me.

all things to me. You're life — like a leaf clings to a tree. Oh, my for long

thing to me. For we're creatures of the wind and wild is the wind.
KEWPIE DOLL

Verse

1. Well, I took my baby to the carnival—and I
2. Then we walked down the Midway till we saw a crowd—and a
3. Then my baby said “Honey, let me try my luck—and knock the

heard the bark er yell, "Come on and
man said, "Try your skill;" Five

win your self 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

had ta 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’ve 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
—Five shots crashed—and
—'Cause when the prize turned out to be a

D7+5 G D7+5 G

G D7+5 G

G D7 G

G D7 G

G D7+5 G

D7+5 G
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," Or a

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

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

(KEW-KEW-KEW PIE DOLL.)

2. Then we all.

3. Then my

Cut-est one of all.

T A K E M Y L O V E

Climbing rose on the wall, Take it now before the petunia falls, Apple ripe

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

er comes a-gain Lada have died young and gay, Pretty maids can fade away Nothing is for ever-

Al-ways is a lit! I can on-ly love you 'til the day I die

So, my love, oh, my love, Dream no more, my love a-wake, my love Oh! 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.

Man-y, MAN-Y TEARS A-GO. But I could not believe the
things they said. Because my heart over-ruled my head.

I should have listened when they told me so. Man-y, MAN-Y TEARS A-GO.

I laughed out loud when they told me That you had someone else. But your cheat-in' heart has

shown me That I was fool-in' my-self. I know it's
too late for a brand new start. For I've cried you
out of my heart. I should have listened when they told me so.

Man-y, MAN-Y TEARS A-GO. They said your

---

One Hand, One Heart

Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim
Music by Leonard Bernstein

from "West Side Story"

Make of our hands, one hand. Make of our hearts, one heart. Make of our lives, one life. Day after day, one life. Now it begins, Now we start; One hand, one heart.

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 her charms, A ju-ry may find her guilty but I'd for-give her if I could see A signed con-

fes-sion that she's re-pent-ed and real-ly WANT-ED no one but me.
From the David Merrick Stage Production, "CARNIVAL"

HER FACE

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!
From the David Merrick Stage Production, "CARNIVAL"

SHE'S MY LOVE

She is soft, she is fair, she is MY LOVE.

He is strong, he is the one of earth, she is of sky.

She is song, she is pray'r, she is MY LOVE.

She is brav'er than I, And is far less of

She is moon to my night, She is MY LOVE.

She is sight, sound and light, Still the
"WILDCAT"  
CAROLYN LEIGH  
TALL HOPE  
CY COLMAN

Right now, I'm rid-in' the Tall Hope. The ship that I call, Hope, has me in the bow. Come tell me to:
Tall Hope, right now. Come tell me to:

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

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

o'erhead the stars a 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. Tomorrow find me grievin' or even in jail.

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

all hope, I'm rid-in' the Tall Hope, right now:

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

MIRA
(CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?)

Rubato

Moderately Bright

I came on two buses and a train. CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? CAN

Moderately Slow

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

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

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

funny but that's the way there.

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

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

very small but still it's there. They have the very greenest trees and

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?

Mi-ra 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 have 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

Slowly

Everybody knows 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,
Let Me Go, Lover!

CHORUS

Oh, let me go, let me go, let me go,

lov-er. Let me be, set me free from your spell. You made me

weep, cut me deep; I can't sleep, lov-er. 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, lov-er. Let me

let me go, let me go! Oh, let me go!
Mademoiselle De Paree
French title "Mademoiselle de Paris"

CHORUS

1. She's so chic and adorable, No one
2. She has clothes with azing to 'em, She's got

G A G F#m A7 D Bm G D6 Bb Gm6 Gm D F#m

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

G A G F#m A7 D Bm G D6 Bb Gm6 Gm D F#m

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-

G A G F#m A7 D

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

Moderato with a Beat

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-vail-a-ble 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, 'Cause I'm hop-ing you
Cdim will be a-vail-a-ble too. My heart tells me that you're need-ing a lit-tle love So, let's get

started '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 lovable baby I'm in love with you.
Goin’ Green

From the original CHEVY SHOW television production of “O’HALLORAN’S LUCK”

Green will grow the laughter in your eyes for-ever after, when you
see green grow-in’ at your door;

Green-er than it ev-er grew be-fore,
For I’ve seen yes I’ve seen, the whole lands GO-IN’, GO-IN’ GREEN, GO-IN’,

GO-IN’ GREEN from shore to shore.

Green we’ll all be wear-in; And our luck we’ll all be shar-in’, In this
new land green-er 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' green-er at your feet;

And

grand-ly 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.
Every Little Boy Can Be President

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

Allegro

\[ \text{Eb\,M7 \, Eb\,M7 \, Ab \, Eb\,M7 \, Eb\,M7 \, Ab} \]

\[ \text{EV-RY LIT-TLE BOY \, CAN \, BE \, PRES-I-DENT. \, Ev-ry \, litt-le \, boy, \,} \]
\[ \text{can \, be \, Wash-ing-} \text{ton, Georg-ie \, Wash-ing-} \text{ton,} \]
\[ \text{can \, be \, pres-i-dent \, Of \, the \, U-nit-ed \, States, U-nit-ed \, States} \]
\[ \text{Tom-my \, Jef-fer-son \, And \, Abe, Abe, Ab-ra-ham, Abe,Ab-ra-ham,} \]
\[ \text{of \, A-mer-i-ca, \, Of \, A-mer-i-ca, \, land \, of \, the} \]
\[ \text{good \, old \, hon-est \, Abe; \, Pres-i-dents \, they \, all \, grew \, up \, to} \]
\[ \text{I'll \, chop \, me \, down \, a \, cher-ry \, tree, \, And} \]
\[ \text{nev-er \, tell \, a \, lie; \, And \, build \, me \, a \, log} \]
\[ \text{cai-in. \, If \, I \, am \, to \, qual-i-fy.} \]
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
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

golden wish, and a silver dream, And a

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

golden wish, dream my silver dream, And my
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 la-dy—try it on you—But my shawl—spun in ma-gic—Wishes come true—It's glo-ry—weaves a sto-ry of love dreams—old but new—My shawl—brings a ro-man-se may-be for you.
BORN TOO LATE

REFRAIN
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

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

C D7 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?

A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm7 G7 C Am

Why was I BORN TOO LATE?

A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm7 G7 C Am
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.

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. Ev'ry-bod-y knows, I thought you knew. hearts made of stone. Hearts made of stone.
CHARLESTON


Some dance, Some prance, I'll say, There's nothing finer than the

Charles-ton, Charles-ton, Lord how you can shuffle.

Ev'ry step you do, Leads to something new, Man I'm telling you,

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

Will be a back number, But the Charleston the new

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

You'll dance it one time, The dance called the Charleston,

Made in South-Car-o-line.
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

An - y 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 Da Song
Chanson D’Amour

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THEME FROM
A SUMMER PLACE
A Warner Bros. Picture

REFRAIN

There's—a SUM-MER PLACE Where it may rain—or

A SUM-MER PLACE Where it may rain—or

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.
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 Think he'll move that rubber tree plant; Any one knows an ant can't.

Rubber tree planted in a dam; No one could make that ram scare.

Move a rubber tree plant. But he's got HIGH hopes, He's got.
He kept buttin' that dam. 'Cause he had HIGH hopes, He had.

3. So keep your 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; He's got high apple pie in the
'Stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant.

'Stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram.

They'll be bursting soon. They're just bound to go "Pop!"

Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant. "Ooops!"

Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam. "Ooops!"

Oops! There goes another problem, kerplow! "Ooops!"

Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant. "Ooops!"

Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam. "Ooops!"

Oops! There goes another problem, kerplow! "Ooops!"

"Jop!"

Kerplow!"
**GREENSLEEVES**

I walked one day 'neath the summer sky and my heart was young but alone was I.

He came a long 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
You'll Always Be My Lifetime Sweetheart

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

You'll al-ways be my life-time sweet-heart,

Never have I loved this way.

You'll al-ways be my life-time sweet-heart,

If you ask me what sweet-hearts ought to be, I'd say, "They ought to be like you!" YOU'LL say.

You'll al-ways be my life-time sweet-heart,

You'll al-ways be my life-time sweet-heart,

Sweeet-heart, no one else would ever do.

G7 C Dm7 G7 C
Together Wherever We Go

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by JULE STYNE

"together, wherever we go, wherever we do,"

We're going to go through it together.

We may not go far, but sure as a star,

Wherever we are, it's together.

(She) Wherever I go,

I know he goes. (He) Whereever I go, I know she goes.

No fits, no fights, no feuds and no ego.

Amigos, (Both) Together!

Through thick and thin,

All out or all in, And whether it's win

place or show With you for me and me for you, We'll mud-dle through whatever we do. Together, wherever we are.
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.

But a little thing like that couldn't stop me now.

Even if you told me to
so go on and try
just 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 girl who goes traveling, Rather than setting down.

Funny, 'cause I'd love to go traveling.

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 fine.
Little Lamb

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by JULE STYNE

Little Lamb, little Lamb, My birthday is here at last.

Little Lamb, little Lamb, Birthday goes by so fast.

Little Bear, little Bear, You sit on my right, right there.

Little Hen, little Hen, What game should we play, and when?

Little Cat, little Cat, Ah, why do you look so blue?

Little Fish, little Fish, do you think I'll get my wish?

Little Lamb, little Lamb, I wonder how old I am.

CORNISH RHAPSODY

Moderato, ma mosso e con anima

Little Lamb, little Lamb, My birthday is here at last.

Little Lamb, little Lamb, Birthday goes by so fast.

Little Bear, little Bear, You sit on my right, right there.

Little Hen, little Hen, What game should we play, and when?

Little Cat, little Cat, Ah, why do you look so blue?

Little Fish, little Fish, do you think I'll get my wish?

Little Lamb, little Lamb, I wonder how old I am.

CORNISH RHAPSODY

Moderato, ma mosso e con anima
Something's Always Happening On The River

Let the lower lights be burning!
Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the foam!
Send a gleam across the foam!
Some poor lonely struggling seaman!
Some poor lonely struggling seaman!
You may guide to shores of home,
You may guide to shores of home,
Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor seaman, tempest tossed,
Some poor seaman, tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor.
Trying now to make the harbor.
In the darkness may be lost.
In the darkness may be lost.
Let the lower lights be burning!
Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the foam!
Send a gleam across the foam!
Some poor lonely struggling seaman!
Some poor lonely struggling seaman!
You may guide to shores of home.
You may guide to shores of home.

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Oh Monongahela, Old Missouri, Allegheny,
Mississippi, Every river rolling to the sea,
Oh, the river is the only life for me.

LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING
Words by
WALTER and JEAN KERR,
JOAN FORD

(Music by)
LORE ANDERSON

HEART OF STONE

Love-ly HEART OF STONE, you prom-ised par-a-
dise; How could I have known you told a
thou-sand love-ly lies?

loves than mine will flame and fade a-
Ash-es at your shrine, poor dust-y loves of

ves-ter-day,

HEART OF STONE, you

a devil with a face as fair as

heart a-way for on the des-ert wind I hear a warn

Time will find you where this bright pa-

to

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

sum-mer sends a bro-

HEART

OF STONE.
Words by
WALTER A. J. JEAN KERR, JOAN FORD

Music by
LEROY ANDERSON

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

Need your help to make my baby tell me "yes" instead of "may be."
Buckle your shoe, let us skidoo,

Any sensible moon would know what I'm waiting for;
Be sensible, moon, what-chaa

Press - per - at - ing for? It's after nine, so rise and shine, you

let the moon rise, Let it soon rise, Heavens above! I love you!
"Redhead"

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by ALBERT HAGUE

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 love? 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. This I know of her. Nothing more. She is the girl whose eyes met mine passing 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 flower 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
The longing to end a stale affair, Un-

feeling you're only two feet tall; I'm glad that I'm not
til you find out she doesn't care; I'm glad that I'm not

young any more. No more confusion
young any more. No more frustration

No "moming after" surprise. No self-de-
No star-crossed lover am I No ag-

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

even if love comes thru the door; The kind that goes on for ever-more; For
fountain of youth is dull as paint, Methuselah is my patron saint; I've

ever-more is shorter than before. Oh, I'm so
never been so comfortable before.

glad that I'm not young any-

The Oh, I'm so glad that

I'm not young any more.
"Oh Captain!"

You Don't Know Him

Music and Lyrics by

JAY LIVINGSTON

Ray Evans

You don't know him as I do.

You'll find I'm right before you're through.

He wants so little and yet he needs so much.

You may think he's yours alone,

But there's so much you've never known.

Don't be misled by just a thrill or two.

You'll never, never know him! No one will ever know him as I do.

All The Time

Music and Lyrics by

JAY LIVINGSTON

Ray Evans

I want you with me all the time. Sunrise and sunset and all the time!

Had we just begun, love, could I love you more? Warm as the May wine,

wild as the sea, These are the feelings you awaken in me!

I've had my moments and a dream or two, But I needed someone all the time, And all the time it was you.
SING A SMILING SONG

Music by GEORGE BRUNS
Words by TOM ADAIR
(Adapted from Tchaikovsky's Sleeping Beauty Suite "Silver Fairy")

When you have a busy, busy day, Here is 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.

COME ON, FRIEND, AND TELL PRETEND, Play 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.

ONCE UPON A DREAM

(Based on a theme from Tchaikovsky's "Sleeping Beauty")

I know you! I walked with you ONCE UP-A DREAM.
I know you! The gleam in your eyes is so familiar. Yet, I know it's true That visions are seldom 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.
SLEEPING BEAUTY SONG

Music by GEORGE BRUNE
Words by TOM ADAIR

Sleeping Beauty fair,
Sunshine in your hair,
Lips that shame the red, red rose.
One day he will come,
And you'll awaken to love's first kiss.
Till then, Sleeping Beauty, sleep on.

I WONDER

Music by GEORGE BRUNE (BASED ON A THEME BY TCHAIKOVSKY)
Words by WINSTON KIRLER T. SHERIS

Wonder, oh wonder, why each little bird has a someone to sing to?
What sweet things to say little love melody?
I wonder, will my song go winging to someone?
Who'll find me and bring back a love song so
Grant Avenue

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Sunday

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS
Love, Look Away  
Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd  
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Love, look a-way!  
Love, look a-way from me.  
Fly, when you pass my door,  
Fly and get 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.

Lonely though I may be,  
Leave me and set me free,  
Look a-way, look a-way, look a-way from me.
Blue Star
The "MEDIC" Theme

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 lonesome 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.
THIS HEART OF MINE

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.

Somehow this crazy world has taken on a wonderful design. As long as life endures, it's yours. This heart of mine.

MY HEART SINGS

Slowly

All of a sudden my heart sings

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

The way you kiss and say good night, The crazy things we say and do.

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

Oh, darling, I love you so much! The secret way you press my hand.

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

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

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 ver-y fa-mous Jer-sey road-way-

full of coun-try charm.

TURN-PIKE, Leads you to a place not far from Broad-way, Still it's

on a farm.

You dine with

lights sub-dued, The mu-sic in-ter iude puts you right

in the mood to dance and find your self ro-mance.

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

POMP-TON TURN-PIKE.
I CONCENTRATE ON YOU

When-ev-er skies look grey to me—— And trou-ble be-

When-ev-er the win-ter-winds be-come too strong.

When-ev-er the Blues be-come My on-ly song, I con-cen-trate on you.

On your smile so sweet, so ten-der,—— When at first my kiss you de-cline,—— On the light in your eyes, When you sur-

And once again our arms in-ter-twine.

And so when wise men say to me—— That loves young dream nev-er com-

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

I con-cen-trate on you—— I con-cen-trate—— and con-cen-trate——

on you.
I was SWEET AND GENTLE, Kind-a-sen-ti-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 sam-e! For I have turned in-to a danc-ing cu-ca-ra-cha! And my cha-cha-cho is to blame. How can I be gen-tle, Sweet and sen-ti-men-tal, While the cha-cha's play-ing, And my heart is sway-ing! I find that I am e-ven 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-p'ra-men-tal, When I'm do-ing the cha-cha with you!
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

Dear-est Aura Lee! Aura Lee, Aura Lee, Maid with golden hair,
Sunshine came along with thee, And swallows in the air.
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 beam-ing, 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
Life Does A Man A Favor

Music and Lyrics by
JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

"Oh Captain!"

Life does a man a favor
When it gives him simple joys.
A home of gentle charm—
from which he hates to roam; Someone to touch his arm and say,
"I'm glad you're home!"

This is a world that I want to stay with
And face each day with composure and poise;
And the greatest favor life can ever give
Is to let me live the life I want to do.

I want to let me live a life of love with you.
Say It With Music

CHORUS

Say it with music, Beau
tiful 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"

Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

Music by
Leonard Bernstein

Moderately bright

Lightly

Girl: 1. I like to be in America,
    O-kay by me in America.
Girl: 2. Au-to-mobile in America,
    Chromium steel in America.
Both: 3. Immigrant goes to America,
    Many hel-los 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,
Puer-to Ri-co's in America.
No-body knows 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 ci-ty of San Juan.
    Boy: I know a boat you can
Girl: 2. I'll drive a Bu-ick 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 cur-rent to
    
G7>
    (sing octave lower ad lib.)

get on,

Boy: Hundred-eds 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

G9>
full bloom.

Boy: Hundred-eds of peo-ple in each room!
free ride.

Boy: How you fit all of them in side?
ma-chine.

Boy: What have they got there to keep clean?
big cheer.

Boy: Ev-ry-one there will have moved here!
ISN'T THIS A LOVELY DAY (TO BE CAUGHT IN THE RAIN?)

CHORUS

ISN'T THIS A LOVELY DAY to be caught in the rain?

You were going on your way, Now you've got to remain.

Just as you were going, leaving 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 cozy and warm.

Let the rain pitter patter but it really doesn't matter 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 tellin' me, keep on tellin' me.)

How I need your clavin' car-min.'- Your fa-bu-lous lips! Your voice sayin' "yes!"

How could I re-place (Hey, cow-er you're my lover The)

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

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

1. Dm7
   Cm7 add9 C8
   Cm7
   Cm7 add9 C8
   Cm7
   Dm7
   Cm7 add9 C8
   Cm7
   Gm6 A7-9 A7
   Dm7

2. Dm9
   Cm7 add9 C8
   Cm7
   Cm7 add9 C8
   Cm7
   Dm9 G7-9
   Cm7
   Dm9 G7-9
   Cm7

   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 sweet-hearts to sing,

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

My loneliest days will never seem long.

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

As long as there's song.
ANNA
(From the Film "Anna")
Moderately

There's a girl who the boys all agree is a
girl ev'ry 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! When-ever Anna's around you'll hear a
sorrowful sound, That sound that hearts are mak-in' when they break in two.

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

Lyric by HOWARD GREENFIELD

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 - rying kind.

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

That's how it's got - ta be; I'm not the mar - rying 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 an - y way I can.

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

THE MARCIANS
LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO

MODERATE

LOOK NO FURTHER
A GIFT TODAY
(The Bar Mitzvah Song)

WHO KNOWS? "I CAN GET IT FOR YOU WHOLESALE"
FLAMINGO

By ED. ANDERSON
and TED GROUYA

Slowly

Fla-min-go, like a flame in the sky, Fly-ing o-ver the

C7

is-land To my lov-er near by. Fla-min-go,

C7

in your trop-i-cal hue, Speak of pas-sion un-dy-ing And a love that is

true.

The wind sings a song to you as you go,

A song that I hear be-low the mur-mur-ing palms.

Fla-min-go, when the sun meets the sea,

Say fare-well to my lov-er And hast-en to me.
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN

By FRANK LAIN and CARL FISCHER

Slowly  C  Ab7  G7  G+  Am  Am7  D9

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 lonesome,

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

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

fore us. For parting is not goodbye. We'll be together again.
The World Outside
Theme from the "Warsaw Concerto"

Refrain (Brightly)

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.

Coda
Stranger beware, there's love in the air, UNDER PARIS SKIES.

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

Love becomes king, the moment it's Spring, UNDER PARIS SKIES.

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

Parisian love can bloom, High in a sky-light room, Or in a gay cafe, where hundreds of people can see.

I was n't smart and gens par mil-liers

I lost my heart UNDER PARIS SKIES.

be a heart-bro-ken stranger like me.

Oh, I fell in

Pres de Notre 

Just a gay coquette, who wants to love and then forget. Stranger, beyond Paris, d'est. L'accordéon d'un marinier. L'espoir fleuri.

There's love in the air. Au ciel de Paris.

Just look and see what happened to me. Under Paris skies. Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you. Pardonner il offre un arc en ciel.

HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES

LORENZ HART & RICHARD ROGERS

Have you met Miss Jones? Someone said as we shook hands, She was just Miss Jones to me. Free. And all at once I lost my breath. And all at once I owned the earth and sky. Now live I 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 a-way.
To the

hal-low'd HALLS OF IVY Ev'ry voice will bid fare-well,
And shim-mer off in twi-light like the old ves-per bell. One
day a hush will fall, The foot-steps of us all will echo down the hall and dis-app ear,
But as we sad-ly start our jour-neys far a-part,
A part of ev-ry heart will linger here in the sac-red HALLS OF IVY Where we've lived and learned to know that

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

VERSE

Eb

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

Gm Fm Eb

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 Ackey rice, salt

Ab Gm Fm Bb7 Eb

sailing ship And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop But I'm
heart is there Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico But I'm
fish are nice And the rum is fine any time of year But I'm

CHORUS

Eb Fm7 Bb7

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

Eb Fm7

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

Eb Bb7

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

Moderately (with an easy beat)

She walks

like an angel walks,
She talks

C7

Gm7 F

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

And her hair

has a kind of curl,
To my mind she’s MY KIND GIRL.

She’s wise

like an angel’s wise,

Gm7 F

F7 Cm7

eyes

like an angel’s eyes,

And a smile

like a kind

Bb

Gm7 C7

F

Bb

pretty little

That face just knocks me off my feet.
Pretty little feet,

C7

looks

like an angel looks,

She cooks

like an angel cooks.

Gm7 F

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

And my mind’s

in a kind of whirl,

To my mind she’s MY KIND GIRL.

She GIRL.

And my heart’s

kind-a full of joy,

Because she’s told me I’m her kind of boy.
We're Not Children

1. We're not children at the start of life. 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 sensuality is here to warm us up. Why when the flame of love has gone beyond control, When take 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 flight it Paradise is knocking at our door! Just remember, we're not children anymore!

more! Just remember, we're not children anymore!
I WISHED ON THE MOON

I wished on the moon— For something I never knew
Wished on the moon—

For more than I ever knew— A sweeter rose A softer sky an April day— That
would not dance— Away I begged of a star— To throw me a beam or two—

Wished on a star— and asked for a dream or two— I looked for every loneliness it

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

Leave Well Enough Alone

Music by JERRY BOCK

From the New Musical Comedy "The Body Beautiful"

Here's a [boy] 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 he's not for you, What's the wisest thing to do?

Just obey that old cliche 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 a part, I'll go back, I'll go back to Peyton Place. I miss his Place.
THEME FROM "DR. KILDARE"

Moderately

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

That star will shine its light each time that someone sighs. Three stars for

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

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

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

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

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

THE STRIPPER

(To be played on "G" string)

(Drum-s-a-la-strip)
Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

"Say a prayer for me tonight - I'll need ev'ry prayer that you can spare to get me by."

"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 tonight.

---

BOSSA-NOVA

ESO BESO (THAT KISS)
THAT'S AMORE

EVERYBODY'S TWISTIN'

ALL OF MY LIFE

CHORUS

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 C Gdim F+ Dm7 Cdim G9 B7(#5)

right to be near you, always to be there. Shar-ing ev-ry care and

E7 E7+ A9 D⁹ D⁹ G⁹ C G Cmaj7 Gdim Dm7

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 D⁹ D⁴⁷

Long as I may live I just want the right to give

C Gm6 A⁷ D⁷ G7

All my love with all my heart for all of my life.

QUANDO, QUANDO, QUANDO.

(TELL ME WHEN)

LATIN FLAVOR
THE PUSSY FOOT

Music by
LEROY ANDERSON

Ti-ger cats_,
tip their hats, Flip their whiskers and
G7 F G7 F G7 F
purrr;

It don't be- hoove a la-dy to lie.

There is no oth-er kit-ten like I. Strut-tin' down the al-ley,

Deb-o-naire, nose in air— I am rath-er a
G7 F G7 F
wow;

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

I thought that naugh-ty 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 La-re-

She was wan-der-ing too through the streets of La-re-

She smiled at me pass-ing by, And her eyes

Then all at once, ay, ay, ay, Some-where she

Ne-ver shall we lose the spell for here we fell in

She saw the walls so old turned to gold

Some-time she took a new kind of

She never will roam from the streets of La-re-

Ne-ver shall we lose the spell for here we fell in

Ne-ver shall we lose the spell for here we fell in

Slowly
LAST NIGHT WHEN WE WERE YOUNG

LAST NIGHT WHEN WE WERE YOUNG, Love was a star, a song. Life was a

new, so real so bright, A-goo a-goo last night. To day the world is

old. You flew a-way, and time grew cold. Where is that star

that seemed so

bright, A-goo a-goo last night? To think that spring had de-

spend ed on merely this a look, a kiss. To think that some-thing so

splendid could sing a way in one lit the day break. So now let's run in

tace and re-collect the songs and the kiss - on. The arms that

chung when we were young last night.

COMES ONCE IN A LIFETIME

"SUBWAY ARE FOR SLEEPING"
AC-CENT-TCHU-ATE THE POSITIVE

You've gotta ac-cent-tchu-ate the pos-i-tive, E-lim-my-nate the neg-a-tive,
Latch on to the af-firm-a-tive; Don't mess with Mis-ter In-be-tween. You've got to
spread joy up to the max-i-mum, Bring gloom down to the min-i-mum,
Have faith, or-pan-de-mo-ni-um like to walk up on the scene. To il-lus-
trate my last re-mark, Jo-nah in the whale. No-ah in the Ark. What did they
do, Just when ev-ry-thing looked so dark? "Man" they said, We bet-ter
ac-cent-tchu-ate the pos-i-tive, E-lim-my-nate the neg-a-tive,
Latch on to the af-firm-a-tive; Don't mess with Mis-ter In-be-
tween. Not! Don't mess with Mis-ter In-be-tween. You've got to tween.

AH! CAMMINARE

"GIOVANNI"
I was sure I'd find you—some-day, some-how.

I pictured someone who'd walk and talk and smile as you do, And make me feel, as you do, right now. All that was long before I held you.

And felt this glow. But now you really are here and now at last I know. That long before I knew you—I loved you.
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 mer - ry - 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 won - der - ing why,
Is this a dream? Am I here? Where are you? Tell me

Won - der - ing 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

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately

1. What a day for a Daydream,
   Dream, dream, dream.
   I've been dreamin' since I woke up today.

2. I've been having a sweet nightmare,
   Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy.
   'Cause she's the one makes me feel this way.

3. And I'm lost in a Daydream,
   Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy.
   'Cause she's the one makes me feel this way.

And even if time ain't really on my side,
Even if time is passing me by a lot,
You can be sure that if you're feelin' right,
A Daydream will last a long time.

I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun,
To-morrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load,
To-morrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears,

Add fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn,
A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull toad.

Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years.
What a day for a Daydream,

And I'm lost in a Daydream,
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy.

Custom made for a Daydreamin' boy.

And I'm lost in a Daydream,
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy.
(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, darling, come to me.

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 go.

So, make your mark for your friends to see but when you need more than company,

DON'T GO TO STRANGERS.

Darling, come to me. darling, come to me.
Come Thursday

By SKITCH HENDERSON

Moderate Beguine

G Gmaj9 G6 Gmaj7

G E7 Am

E7 Am E7

Am Am7 D7 G6 D7

G Gmaj9 G6 Gmaj7

G E7 Am

E7 Am E7

Am Am7 D7 G

Am D9 G

Am D9 G D7
NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

Words and Music by
JIMMIE COX

Verse
I once lived the life of a millionaire,
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

N O - B O D - Y 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.

N O B O D Y WANTS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT.

N O B O D Y WANTS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT.
Chim Chim Cher-ee

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-tles 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 'up-pi-er bloke.

sweep knows 's wel-come where-ev-er he 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
G7

There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alf-way in light,

On the rooftops of London, 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 hap-pi-er crew

Than them wot sings, "Chim ehim 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 responsible! 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 cherool
I does what I likes and I likes what I do.
Today I'm a sreever and as you can see,
A sreever's an artist of 'ighest degree.
And it's all me own work from me own memory.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cherool
I drawers 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.
Words by
JACK ELLIOTT
A.S.C.A.P.

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

Sam's Song
The Happy Tune

Moderato (Not too fast)

Verse (ad lib.)

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

There's a fellow name of Sam_

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

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

Chorus (With a tilt)

Gm7    C7  Fmaj7  Gm  Ab dim  F6  Gm6  F  G7

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

Gm7    C7  Fmaj7  Gm  Ab dim  F6  Gm6  F  G7

"Sam's Song;" Catch - y as can be the mel - o -

dy, they call it "Sam's Song;" Noth - in' on your

Gm7    C7  Fmaj7  Gm  Ab dim  F6  Gm6  F  G7

mind and then you find you're hum-min' "Sam's Song;" Why it

Gm7    C7  Fmaj7  Gm  Ab dim  F6  Gm6  F  G7

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

Gm7    C7  Fmaj7  Gm  Ab dim  F6  Gm6  F  G7

meet out on the street are whist - lin' "Sam's Song;"
Ev'ry one you see will soon agree that it's a grand song; So forget your troubles and wear a smile, you'll find you'll never go wrong, If you learn to croon the happy tune, they call it "Sam's Song." Here's a happy "Sam's Song."

ALL OVER THE WORLD

By CHARLES TOBIAS AL FRISCH

Slowly

All Over The World, All Over The World;

Love is the thing, it's the one thing you'll see, All that it takes is a he and a she. All Over The World, All Over The World;

Love was and love is and always will be All Over The World, All Over 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,  I

F  Bb  F7  F  F7  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  Like

F  Bb  F7  F  F7  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  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,

Look at me, yeah! This pigeon got re - li - gion!

I be - lieve,

I be - lieve in me.

I be - lieve in me.

I be - lieve in me.
All My Tomorrows

Lyric by SAMMY CAHN

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain (Slowly, with much expression)

To-day I may not have a thing at all, Except for just a dream or two; But I've got lots of plans for to-morrow, And ALL MY TO-

MOR-ROWS be-long to you. Right now it may not seem like

Spring at all, We're drifting and the laughs are few; But

I've got rain-bows planned for to-morrow, And ALL MY TO-MOR-ROWS be-long to

you. No one knows better than I That luck keeps

From the United Artists Picture "HOLE IN THE HEAD"
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 clench at all. It's you that I'll be clinging 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 there'd 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-de 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-ted, now, shed-ding leaves, they

don't give a hoot La-de-da-de-da dum'Tis Au-tumn. Then the

birds got to-geth-er to chirp a-bout the weath-er Whistle-opt.
After making their decision in bird-y-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-de-dum Tis Autumn Ole Autumn

JEZEBEL

If ever the devil was born without a pair of horns it was you -

If ever an angel fell Jezebel it was you - Jezebel it was you - Jezebel it was you -

If ever a pair of wings promised paradise deceiving me, grieving me learning no clue Jezebel it was you. If ever the devil's plan was made to torment sam it was you - Jezebel it was you.
From the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture "Good News"

JUST IMAGINE

Words and Music by
B.G. DE SYLVA,
LEW BROWN and
RAY HENDERSON

Moderato

REFRAIN

Just im - a - gine that he loves me de - ar - ly;

Just im - a - gine that I'm his sin - cere - ly;

I'm pre - tend - ing That he's send - ing.

Love notes end - ing, "I love you!"

'Seems that he's there, as the day is clos - ing;

On his knees there, I hear him pro - pos - ing.

He's not pre - sent, win you,

Still it's pleas - ant, just im -

a - gine that it's true!

a - gine that it's true!

F A+ A7 Dm F+ C+ C7
F A+ A7 Dm F+ C+ C7
Dm Am C+ A7 Gm6 Dm F+ Dm7
G7 F Gm7 C7
F A+ A7 Dm F+ C+ C7
F A+ A7 Dm F+ C+ C7
Dm Am G9 D7 Gm7
Am G9 D7 Gm7
F Gb Es7 G7(5)/C7 F Db7 F
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-com-in' in, but fast. Lots of daf-fo-dils were show-in' off their skills, Nodding all to-geth-er I could almost hear them whisper:

"Go on, kiss her, go on and kiss her!" If I had to choose one mo-ment to live with-in my heart, It would be that ten-der mo-ment re-calling how we start-ed, Dar-ling, it would be when you smiled at me that way. That Sun-day— That sum-mer. If I had to sum-mer. If I had to choose just one day.
HOW INSENSITIVE
(Insensatez)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL

Original Words by VINCIUS DE MORAES

Moderately

Key of F (D-C)

Refrain

1. HOW
2. Now,

IN-SENSITIVE

I must have seemed when she told me that she loved
and I'm alone with the memory of her last

Vague and cold

Look.

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

Why, Look.

I could 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?
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 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.

Your sweet caresses, each rendezvous, Your voice so soft and low,

You once filled my heart with no regrets,
Once you promised me we'd never part my

fears; Now you'll find my heart fill'd to the top with
Dear, Now I long to see the day I'll find you

tears. I'll always love you and want you too, How much you'll never know,

most of all I MISS YOU SO.

most of all I MISS YOU SO.
If I Had A Hammer
(The Hammer Song)

With steady rhythm

Words and Music by
LEE HAYS and
PETE SEEGER

1. If I Had A Hammer,
   I'd hammer in the
   morning,
   I'd hammer in the evening,
   I'd hammer out danger,
   It's the hammer of justice.

2. If I had a bell,
   I'd ring it in the morning,
   I'd ring it in the evening,
   I'd ring out danger,
   It's the bell of freedom.

3. If I had a song,
   I'd sing it in the morning,
   I'd sing it in the evening,
   I'd sing out danger,
   It's the song about love between all of my brothers.

4. Well I got a hammer,
   And I've got a song
   all over this land;
   It's the hammer of justice.

   love between all of my brothers, All over this land.

   love between all of my brothers, All over this land.
   love between all of my brothers, All over this land.

2. If I had a hammer
   I'd ring it in the morning,
   I'd ring it in the evening,
   I'd ring out danger,
   It's the bell of freedom.

3. If I had a song
   I'd sing it in the morning,
   I'd sing it in the evening,
   I'd sing out danger,
   It's the song about love between all of my brothers.

4. Well I got a hammer
   And I've got a song
   all over this land;
   It's the hammer of justice.

   love between all of my brothers, All over this land.

   love between all of my brothers, All over this land.
   love between all of my brothers, All over this land.

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, any how, Till then it's

SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR now!
EARTHBOUND

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.
"A Connecticut Yankee"

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

THE CARDINAL (MAIN THEME)
WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW

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? NOW?
DIAMONDS ARE A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND

Chorus
C7       F
D7       G Am7  Gdim
A kiss on the hand may be quite continental
There may come a time when a lass needs a lawyer, but
D7       G Am7  G Am7  G7
Diamonds Are A Girl's Best Friend,                             A kiss may be
Diamonds Are A Girl's Best Friend,                             There may come a
time when a hard-boiled employer thinks you're awful nice,
But
Gm6       C9b       C7       D7       Gm
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
old. And we all lose our charms in the end.
But high, but beware when they start to descend.
F       C7

square-cut or pear-shape. These rocks don't lose their shape,
then that those louses go back to their spouses,
C9b

Girl's Best Friend.                                           Girl's Best Friend.
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 strangest sort of a

mind. I'm always leaving something behind.

CHORUS

I left it there with a girl named Ellen

I kept her serving doughnuts 'til all she had were gone I sat there dunking

doughnuts 'til she caught on I must go back to the Army routine. And ev'ry
dough-boy knows what that will mean A soldier boy without a heart has two strikes on him

from the start and my hearts at the Stage Door Canteen I LEFT MY heart.
BEDELIA

Words by WILLIAM JEROME
Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

Be - de - lia
I love you so,
Be - de - lia
I want to steal ye.
Be - de - lia
I love you so,
I'll be your Chauncey Olcott.
If you'll be my Molly O',
Say something sweet Be - de - lia.
Your voice I like to hear,
Oh Be - de - lia e - lia, e - lia,
I've made up my mind to
steal ye, steal ye steal ye,
Be - de - lia dear.
Here And Now

Refrain

Here and now I've a wonderful secret that nobody knows.

I've got rings on my fingers and bells on my toes.

When I woke as today was dawning, all the world seemed to glow.

On this marvelous magic morning, suddenly I know. I'm in love I am.

Done every moment that's hurrying by.

Up above there's a lovely new light in the sky.

When my prince appears, I'll burst into tears and curtsey three times and bow.

Who could foresee that such happiness could happen 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
tyest, Those were the greatest, Those were the
great- est, Those were the greatest, Those were the
great- est, Those were the greatest, Those were the
great- est, Those were the greatest, Those were the

1,2. Those were the greatest, Those were the greatest,
3. Those were the greatest, Those were the greatest

nights of them all 2. No pain was
nights of them all 3. Those old Bil-all
**GOLDFINGER**

Lyric by
LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Music by
JOHN BARRY

From the Motion Picture "GOLDFINGER"

Slowly

Gold-finger

He's the man, the man with the midas touch

A spider's touch
Such a cold finger

Beckons you to enter his web of sin
But don't go in.

Golden words he will pour in your ear
But his lies can't disguise what you fear
For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her
It's the kiss of death from Mister Gold-finger

Pretty girl beware of this heart of gold
This heart is cold.

Gold-en cold.
He loves only gold,
on-ly gold
He loves gold he loves only gold,

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

Ba- by _ Here's_ a five and dime, Ba- by_ Now's_ a bout the time

For_ A STRING OF PEARLS a-la Wool-worth.

Ev'ry_ pearls_ a star a bove wrapped in_ dreams_ and filled with love

That old string_ of pearls a-la Wool-worth_}

Till that_ hap py day in Spring when you buy_

the wed-ding ring Please A STRING_ OF PEARLS a-la 

Wool- worth._ Wool- worth._
THIS IS THE LIFE

Refrain

1. THIS IS THE LIFE! Here's where the liv-in' is! THIS IS THE LIFE!

2. House at the beach! Dinners at 'Twenty-One'! Head-waiter's life!

Baby, you're there! THIS IS THE LIFE!

When you walk in! Hand-tailored suits!

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,

Can-die-light; Children, make way!

all the way; How sweet the song

I'm here to stay! When you belong!

Noth-in' but class, That's how it's gonna be! THIS IS THE LIFE for me!

LIFE for me!
SKYLINER

I'm hurry-in' home to you,
I wanna be in your arms...
Maj. 7
Sun beams all dance on your
Optional counter-melody

I'm hurry-in' home to you,
We're coming to the only one...

fly wings, where the light falls
And when the night falls,

Don't cha know you're the one and only...

imagine, it's in the night

You're the one and only...

And the guards of the past we'll keep in the

high-er, high-er, ever high-er.
stars dance above the

As we fly so high
Hearing each 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 me

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"

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!

After all the nights of want-ing you,

Ly-ing there, lov-ing you, hat-ing you. To-night I'm touch-ing you, hold-ing you, world, you're gon-na see

We'll make out some-how!

Here's my girl and me! You can't hurt us now!

We're gon-na have it all!

I'll love you ev-ery day! Hon-ey, life could
Falling In Love Again

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!

Like moths around a flame; And if their wings burn, I know I'm not so blame. Falling in

love again, Never wanted to; What am I to do? Can't help it!

FREDRICH HOLLANDER
Night Song

Languidly

Summer, not a bit of breeze.

Neon signs are shining thru the tired trees.

Lovers walking to and fro, Everyone has someone.

—and a place to go.

Listen, hear the ears go past,

They don't even see me flying by so fast.

Moving, going who knows where,

Only thing I know is I'm not going there.
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!

me a round a flame; And if their wings burn, I know 'tis 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.

Lover - 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

With Mounting Excitement

As the night comes and the town awakes,

Sounds of children calling and the squeal of brakes,

Music! But a lonesome song,

When you can't help wondering:

Where do I belong?
"Do I Hear A Waltz?"

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

1. Do I hear a waltz?
2. Do you hear a waltz?

odd, but I hear a waltz.
dear, don't you hear a waltz?

There is not a band and I don't understand it at all.
Such lovely blue Danube music, how can you be still?

I can't hear a waltz,
You must hear a waltz!

Oh, my Lord, there it goes again!
Even strangers are dancing now:

Why is nobody dancing in the street?
Lady is waltzing in her flat,

Can't they hear the beat?
Waltzing with her cat.

Magical, roses are mystical, miraculous:
Can it be? Is it true?

Dancing with peonies. Yes, it's true!
Don't you
G(sus.4)  G  C6  Cdim  F#  G  

true?
see?

Things are im - pos - si - bly lyr - i - cal.

Ev - 'ry - thing's sud - den - ly Vi - en - nese,

F#7  G  A7(sus.7)  A7  Am7  D7

Is it me?
No, it's you!
I must be me!

Can't be you!

I hear a waltz?
I see you and I hear a waltz!

I hear a waltz?
I want more than to hear a waltz:

D7  Am7  D7  C  Bm  Am6  G

It's what I've been wait - ing for all
I want you to share it 'cause Oh,

Gdim  Am7  A7  D7  F#  G

my life, To hear a waltz!

G  F#  G  

Do waltz.

D7(sus.4)  D7  G  C6  G  C6

1  2. Coda

Do I hear a waltz.

G  C6  G  Cmaj.7  G  Cmaj.7  G  Cmaj.7

I hear a waltz.

G  Cmaj.7  G  Am7  G  Am7  G  Am7

I hear a waltz.

G  Am7  G  Am7  G

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: Postcards, 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, Ev'rybody is two by two by two.

him by her, Ev'rybody is he and she Ev'rybody is

arm in arm, two by two... and cookie makes three.

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.
Moon In My Window

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Andante

Refrain (slowly, with tenderness)

1. Moon in my window,
2. Moon in my window,
3. Moon in my window,

Fm

win - dow,
See that little dome?
By the time you

Fm

reach it,
Prom - ise he'll be home.
Moon in my win - dow,

Ab

I am not im - pressed.
Wak - en oth - er

Abmaj7

lov - ers,
Let me get my rest.
Moon in my win - dow,

Bb

How are you so bright?
Guess I've nev - er

Ebmaj7

seen you,
Not un - til to - night.
Moon in my win - dow,

Bb


By the time you
reach it,
Prom - ise he'll be home.
Moon in my win - dow,

Fm

Play this lit - tle game.
By the time he's reached me,

Abmaj7

Fm

Make the lov - ers smile.
Let them have their dream - ings

G7

Go - ing oh, so slow.
Are you giv - ing les - sons?

G7sus.9

Things will be the same.
Moon, take charge and take

F7

For this lit - tle while.
Glow, pass by, then di -

Bb7

Thank you, but I know.
Moon, your light can be

Bb7sus.9

pit - y,
Shine and change the scene.

Bb

Shine and wash the cit - y

Fm7

min - ish,
So ro - man - tic moon.

Bb7

All ad - ven - tures fin - ish

Bb

blind - ing,
But the night will end.

Bb7

I don't need re - mind - ing

Bb

clean.

Bb7

moon.

Bb7

friend.
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 bliss-ville 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 sing-in', 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 ADDIE'S AT IT AGAIN...

The lady's cool, the lady's stacked, The lady's ready to go into her act, Yes, ADDIE'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, ADDIE'S AT IT AGAIN.

Segue to Interlude

1.

F F+ Fmaj7 F+ Gm Gm(7) C7 Dm C9 C7

GAIN.

2.

F F+ Gm7 C7 F6 C9 F6 Fin

GAIN.
FERRY CROSS THE MERSEY

Piano - Organ

GERRARD MARSDEN

Moderato

C Gm C Gm7 C Gm C Gm C Gm

Life goes on day after day.

People, they rush everywhere.

So, I'll continue to say...

C Gm C Gm7 C Gm C Gm C Gm

over and here I'll stay.

Here, I'll always stay.

G7 To Coda

Dm G7 C Gm7 C Gm C Gm7 C Gm Gm7 C

We don't care what your name is, boy.

We'll never send you away.

Dm G7 C Gm7 C Gm C Gm7 C Gm C Gm

'Cause this land's the place I love and here I'll stay.

People, they rush everywhere.

C Gm C Gm7 C Gm C Gm Gm7 C Gm C Gm7 C Gm C Gm

Each with their own secret care.

So, ferry 'cross the Mersey and always take me there, the place I love.

Dm G7 C Gm7 C Gm Gm7 C Gm C Gm7 C Gm7 C C

People around every corner.

They seem to smile and say: 'We don't care what your name is, boy, We'll never send you away.'
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

Me don'key want water. Hold 'Em Joe. He crazy 'bout water. Hold 'Em Joe. Me don'key want whiskey. Hold Em Joe. Me don'key like champagne Hold 'Em Joe. Me don'key like good coffee Hold 'Em Joe. Everybody want water, Hold 'Em Joe. Me don'key want water. Hold 'Em Joe. Me don'key like Joe.
DAY IN–DAY OUT

Lyrics by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by RUBE BLOOM

Day In, Day Out, The same old hoodoo follows me.

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 wake I awake with a tingle, one possibility in view.

That possibility of may—be seeing you.

Come rain, come shine.

Meet you and to me the day is fine. Then I kiss your lips.

And the pounding becomes the ocean’s roar.

A thousand drums, Can you see its love, can there be any doubt, when there it is, Day In, Day Out.
Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Refrain, Very slowly and pensively (four beats)

Every time we say good-bye I die a little,

Every 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 lark some-

where begin to sing about it, There's no love song

finer, But how strange the change from major to minor

Every time we say good-bye.

[2. F7 Fm7 B7 Cm]

we say good-bye.

Every single time we say good-bye.
THEME FROM "PEYTON PLACE"

(FORE THOSE WHO ARE YOUNG)

A 20th Century-Fox TV Series

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-

ever And A Day.

The moon will glow in the skies; the skies will glow in your eyes, For-

ever And A Day.

Guardian angels will sing to me, 

Ev'ry 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, For-ever And A

Day. The Day.
(There's No Place Like) Home For The Holidays

Words by AL STILLMAN

Moderato, Happily With Feeling

Music by ROBERT ALLEN

Oh, there's no place like HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS 'cause no matter how far a-way you roam

When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze

for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for Pennsylvania and some home-made pumpkin pie.

From Pennsylvania folks are trav-elin' down to Dixie's sunny shore; From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrible. Oh, there's no place like HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS 'cause no matter how far a-way you roam

if you want to be happy in a million ways for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home. Oh, there's can't beat home, sweet home.
How Long Has This Been Going On?

Duet

Bill - Mary

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Refrain.

I could cry—
salty tears;
Where have I been all these years?

Little wow—
tell me now—
How long has this been going on?

Listen, you—
tell me do—
How long has this been going on?

There were chills—
up my spine—
And some thrills I

What a kick!
How I buzz!
Boy, you click as

can't de-fine—
Listen sweet—
I re-pet:
How

Oh, I feel that I could melt—
Dear, when in your arms I creep—

In to Hea-ven I'm hurled—
I know how Co-lum-bus felt—

Don't wake me, if I'm a sleep—

Finding an-oth-er world!
Kiss me once—
Then once more—

Let me dream that it's true.

Kiss me twice—
Then once more—

What a dunce I was be-fore—
What a break!—For Hea-ven's sake!

That makes thrice, let's make it four—
What a break!—For Hea-ven's sake!

long has this been going on?

long has this been going 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

C7 Bbm F6

For-give me!—Please for-give me!—I did-not mean to

F6 A7 D7

make you cry.—I love you and I need you;

Gm D7 Gm

Do an-y-thing but don’t say good-bye.—Let by-gones

C7 F7

just be by-gones, We all make mis-takes now and then

Bbm F6

Im sor-ry, for-give me, my dear, And let’s be

B07 E7

C7 F6

sweet-hearts a-gain For gain.
Groovin' High
(Quiet)

Words by Kirby Stone
Music by John ‘Dizzy’ Gillespie

Refrain:

Eb\6
QUI-ET,

Am7
QUI-ET,

D9
There really isn’t any

special need for a riot.

Gm7

Am7
C9
Gm7
C9
F7

You never ever seem to lose your speed. Can’t ya sigh it.

QUI-ET,

F7

Fm7

Eb\9

Fm7

If I could only make your lips take heed, we could

have a great time while we’re swingin’ a long. We might even hear the bells

ringin’ a long.

Slowly,

Sweetly,

Am7
D9
Am7
D7

If you and I are gonna have a romance, make it nicely.

Eb\6

Gm7
C9

Gm7
C7

nicely.

Our love affair will stand a better chance. Keep it

softly,

discreetly,

and while the other couples
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,
you guide you thru the desert sand.

Words fail to tell a tale, too exotic to behold.
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.
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

Ab  Gm  F  Eb  D

Ab  Gm  C  Ab  Gm

Ab  Gm  Cm  Gm

F7  Bb  F7  Bb

Ab  Gm  A7  Am7-5  D

Ab  Gm  C  Ab  Gm

Ab  D7

Gm  Gm
WHIPPED CREAM

By NAOMI NEVILLE

Moderate Bounce

F7

Bb7

Db

Eb7

Fm

Ab

B7

Eb7

F7

Bb7

Db

Ab

Eb7

Fm

Ab

Adim

Eb7

Ab

Db7

C7

Ab

Eb7

Fm

Ab

Eb7

Bb7

Db

Eb7

Fm

Ab

B7

Eb7

Ab
I've Got Your Number
Lyric by CAROLYN LEIGH
Music by CY COLEMAN

From the Broadway Musical Production "LITTLE ME"

Refrain
I've got your number, I know you inside out,
You ain't no eagle, sweet, you're all at sea.
Oh, yes, you'll brag a lot, Were your own flag a lot.
But you're unsure a lot, You're a lot like me. Oh,

I've got your number, And what you're looking for,
And what you're looking 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 combine

I've got your number, and I've got the glow you've got, I've got your number

1. I've got your number, baby. You know you've got mine!

2. I've got your number, and
THE MEXICAN SHUFFLE

Moderato

By

SOL LAKE
As Recorded by BARBRA STREISAND on Columbia Records

Why Did I Choose You?

Lyrics by HERBERT MARTIN
From the Broadway Musical "THE YEARLING"

Music by MICHAEL LEONARD

Chorus

C7 Am7 D7 Cm7 Gm7 C9

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

eyears ago, I lost it lovingly and willingly to you.

If I had to choose again, I would still choose you

you.
Invisible Tears

Words and Music by
NED and SUE MILLER

Invisible tears in my eyes, incredible pain in my heart, indestructable memories are passing in review.

Thou' things may get improbable, I will forget Indelible memories of sweet loveable you.

You're back again, so I'll let you in although 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 dream-ing

of

But you were only fool-ing me While

I was falling in love,              love.

| Sheet Music |
THE CINCINNATI KID

Lyric by
DORCAS COCHRAN

Music by
LALO SCHIFRIN

He came with the name C-in-cin-nat-i, A kid with no ace in the hole; On a hot po-ker pot C-in-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; When the '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
HUSH-A-BYE

REFRAIN—Slowly, with expression

Lu-lil-lal-li-lu, HUSH-A-BYE, Dream of the angels
way up high, Lu-lil-lal-li-lu, don't you cry, Mom-ma won't
go away. Sleep in my arms while you still can,

(From) Childhood is but a day,
(Male) Mom-ma would always say,

way.

Lu-lah, lu-lah, lu-lah lu.
ESPAÑA CANI
Paso-Doble

PASCUAL MARQUINA
Arranged by
J. Rosamond Johnson
Here's To The Losers

Words and Music by
ROBERT WELLS
JACK SEGAL

Here's to those who love not wisely, no, not wisely, but too well.
Here's to those who drink their dinners, when the lady doesn't show.
Here's to the girl who sighs with envy, when she hears that wedding bell.
Here's to the girl who waits for kisses beneath the mistletoe.
Here's to the guy who'd throw a party, if he knew someone to call.
Here's to the lovely summer lovers, when the leaves begin to fall.

Chorus

F Fes F F7 dim Gm7 C7

Last toast of the evening. Here's to those who still believe.
All the losers will be winners, all the givers shall receive.
Here's to tomorrow.
May your sorrows all be small.

Verse 1

Am7 D7-9 Gm7 Gm7-5 F Gm7 F

Los - ers!
Bless 'em all!
Hey! Tom, Dick and Harry, come in out of the rain.
Those torches you carry must be drowned in champagne!
Here's the last toast of the evening.
Here's to those who still believe.

Verse 2

Am7 D7-9 Gm7 Gm7-5 F Gm7 F

Los - ers!
Bless 'em all!
Hey! Tom, Dick and

Los - ers!
Here's to the Los - ers!
Here's to the Los - ers!

Los - ers!
Bless 'em all!
I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU

Lyric by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON

I ran around with my own little crowd
The unusual laughs, not often but loud
And in the world that I knew
I didn't know about you

Chasing after the ring on the merry-go-round
Just taking my fun where it could be found
Yet what else could I do

I didn't know about you
Darling, now I know
I had the loneliest yesterday;
Every day in your arms

Know for once in my life; I'm living
Had a good time every time I went out
Romance was a thing I kidded about
How could I know about love

I didn't know about 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 never 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 emp-ty 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
lon-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 any

more.

JUST more.
Moments To Moment
From The Mervin Le Roy Production
"MOMENT TO MOMENT"
A Universal Picture

Lyric by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Am F(Abass) Am6 Dm7 Am Am7

From MO-MENT TO MO-MENT ev'-ry mo-ment that I live I live for ev'-ry

F(Fm7(b5)) F9 Bm7(Ebass) E7 Am F(Abass) Am6

mo-ment with you To see you to touch you to im-a-gine this will

Fm C G7 Em7(b5) A7

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

F7 Bm7(Ebass) E7 Am Am7 F(Fm7(b5))

I nev-er knew And life will be rain-bows as I

Am6 Fm C G7 Em7(b5) A7

learn the se-cret of the mir-a-cle that love can do From

Dm G7 1 C 2 C

MO-MENT TO MO-MENT with you From you
LET ME LOVE YOU

Words and Music by BART HOWARD

Gmaj.7 Am7

LET ME LOVE YOU, Gmaj.7

Let me say that I do, Am7

If you lend me your ear, Gmaj.7

I'll make it clear, the way that I do! Am7

Let me whisper it, D7

Let me sigh it, Am7

Let me sing it, my dear.

Or I will cry it!

LET ME LOVE YOU, Gmaj.7

Let me show that I do, Am7

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 to-

day;

1. And if that's not enough, I'll buy you the first of

2. And tomorrow I'll send you merrily on your

May!

LET ME way!
If You Please

Words by
JOHNNY BURKE

Music by
JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Did I see moon-light and magnolia trees? Smile again, my darling, if you please.

Did I hear music on a warm spring breeze? Speak again, my darling, if you please.

Did I feel cool September rain just then? If you please, touch my cheek with your hand again. 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

It's a lonesome old town when you're not around
I'm lonely as I can be
I never knew how much I'd miss you but now I can plainly see
It's a
lonesome old town when you're not around
How I wish you'd come back to me
It's a me
Lyric by PAUL VANCE

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 Fussy cat, 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, A
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.

THE POET'S DREAM

Long after poets disappear, The songs they wrote will still be there;

Leurs chansons sourcent en-
streets, everywhere.

laugh-ter and tears, Will warm your hearts, Down through the years.

Filles et garçons, Sour-geois ar-tistes. On va ga bands.
Recorded by TRINI LOPEZ on Reprise Records

ARE YOU SINCERE

Words and Music by WAYNE WALKER

Moderately

Are You Sincere when you say,

"I love you?"

Are You Sincere when you say,

"I'll be true?"

Do you mean every 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 every time you
THEME FROM ROUTE 66

By
NELSON RIDDLE

Moderate
Chorus, Moderately (with a swing)

Pennsyl-van-ia Six, Five Thou-sand  I've got a sweet-y I know there

Some-one who sets me a-glow there  Gives me the sweet-est "hel-lo there"  Pennsyl-van-ia Six, Five Thou-sand  We don't say "how are you" and ver-y sel-dom ask "what's new?"

In stead we start and end each call with "ba-by con-fi-den-tial-ly I love you" may-be it sounds a bit fun-ny

When I'm a-way from my hon-ey, here's what I do with my mon-ey
Tuxedo Junction

Music by
ERSKINE HAWKINS
WILLIAM JOHNSON
and JULIAN DASH

Words by
BUDDY FEYNE

Medium swing

VOICE

Feel-in' low!

Rock-in' slow. Want to go Right back where I be-long.

CHORUS

Way down South, In Bir-ming-ham, I mean South in Al-a-bam's an old place Where peo-ple go to dance the night-a-way. They all drive or walk

For miles to get jive That South-ern style, S-low jive That makes you want to dance 'til break of day. It's a junc-tion Where the
town folks meet. At each func-tion, In their tux they greet

— you. Come on down, For-get your care. Come on down You'll find me there. So long
town! I'm head-in' for TUX-E-DO JUNC-TION now. Way 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;

C G7 C G7

It's worth it's heart-ache in ransom. And when the twilight steals, I

Dm7 C Dm7 G7

know how the lady in the harbor feels.

Em7

Refrain (slowly) Em7

When I want rain, I get sunny weather; I'm just as blue as the sky.

Dm9 G7(sus6) Gm7 C7(9b) F Fm

Since love is gone, Can't pull myself together.

C Dm7 Fm6 C F G7 Em7 Ebm7

Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry. Friends ask me out.

Dm7 G7+ Cmaj7 Am

I tell them I'm busy, Must get a new alibi.

Gm7 C7(9b) F Fm C Dm7

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 lit-tle mem'ries,

My lit-tle mem'ries, re-mind him of our cra-zy

schemes. Some-bod-y said Just for-get a-bout him

I gave that treat-men-t 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

Refrain
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DREAM THE REST,

you can't re-mem-ber the things that we said,- Those nights that my shoul-der held

your sleep- y head; If you be-lieve that part-ing's best,

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DREAM THE REST.

guess i'll have to dream a - lone, Of hon - ey-moon cruises once
dear to my heart, Of one room a - part - ments where

we said we'd start, Of fool - ish things we planned to own,
I guess I'll have to dream alone.

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 waiting to throw shoes and rice; Those heavenly moments will never come twice. I'm thankful 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 "fare-well!"

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 tomorrow 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

HOT TOD-DY sure makes a body feel mighty nice.
Four swallows of hot. HOT TOD-DY, you're thinking twice.

Cmaj7 C6 G6 G9 G6 G9 Cmaj7 C6

might-y nice. think-ing twice. One swallow of hot, hot tod-dy's worth
Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C6 C9

an-y price. an-y price. Two swallows of hot, hot tod-dy's worth
C6 C9 Fmaj7 F6 To Coda

hot. HOT TOD-DY will break the ice.
D6 D9 D6 D9 G7 Em6 D6

hot. HOT TOD-DY take my ad-vise.

Three swallows of hot. HOT TOD-DY will add the spice.
D.S. al Fine CODA

my ad-vise. Start cook-ing with

G6 G9 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

hot. HOT TOD-DY and coast to par-a-dise.
In A Persian Market

"Come to me, my sweet Princess, To my heart I would thee press, All my love for ever thine, Thou, belov'd, shalt be my shrine!

Dream-y eyes of Lotus-dew, Sweet-est lips of ro-sy hue, Fill my soul with joy serene, Come to me, my Persian Queen?"

Queen: Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,
poco a poco dim.

2nd Verse.

Ist Verse.

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,
"Blue Orchids"

Very Slowly (with feeling)

Refrain

I dreamed of two blue orchids, Two beautiful blue orchids, one night—while in my lonely room.

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 apart,

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 LOVE-LAND 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 LEARN-IN' THE BLUES. The cigarettes you light,

One after another, won't help you forget her.
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 him. 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.
Slow Waltz

'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 Feel Like A Feather In The Breeze

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 birds in the trees. And I feel-in' like a feather in the breeze feel-in' like a feather in the breeze

Words and Music by
MACK GORDON & HARRY REVEL

Featured in the Paramount Picture "Collegiate" Starring Joe Penner
I sometimes wonder, If this spell that I'm under
Yo que te 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,
Ciarvar tu daga, Tu desden sin piedad

My peace departs. From the moment they play that languorous strain, And we surrender to all its charm once again
¿Porqué quieres te solo le traes pena a mi

This jealous... Soy tan fatal, That tortures me
Is ecstacy, Mystery, pain!
Me tortura el ce-lo cruel

REFRAIN

We dance to a tango of love, Your heart beats with
Bailamos un tango su-sil...
YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

By RUSS MORGAN, LARRY STOCK
and JAMES CAVANAUGH

Moderato, A7 D7 Cm6 D7 A7 D7 Gm

You're no - bod-y till some-bod-y loves you, You're no - bod-y till

C7 F C F Am7 Adim

some-bod-y cares; You maybe king you may pos-sess — the

Gm7 G9 Gm7 C7

world and its gold But gold won't bring you hap-pi-ness when you're grow-ing old;

Gm7 C9 C7 F A7 D7 Cm6 D7 A7 D7

The world still is the same you'll nev-er change it As

Gm D7 Gm Bb

sure as the stars shine above You're no - bod-y till

Bdim F Cm6 D7 Gm D7 Gm G7 C7 F Bdim7 F6

some-bod-y loves you So find your-self some-bod-y to love.
Let's Call The Whole Thing Off

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Refrain
You say eee-ther And I say eye-ther, You say nee-ther And
You say laugh-ter And I say law-f-ter, You say af-ter And

I say ry-ther; Ee-ther, eye-ther, nee-ther, ny-ther; Let's call the whole thing
I say awf-ter, Laugh-ter, lawf-ter, af-ter, awf-ter; Let's call the whole thing

off! You like po-ta-to and I like po-tah-to, You like to-ma-to and
off! You like va-nil-la and I like va-nel-la, You, sa's' pa-ril-la and

I like to-mah-to; Po-ta-to, Po-tah-to, To-ma-to, Tomah-to!
I sa's' pa-rel-la; Va-nil-la, va-nel-la, Choclate, 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 pa-ja-mas And I like pa-jah-mas,

So, if you go for oyst-ers And I go for er-st-ers

I'll wear pa-ja-mas and give up pa-jah-mas. For we know we

I'll or-der oyst-ers and can-cel the er-st-ers.

need each oth-er, So we bet-ter call the call-ing 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,

Never had the least notion that I could

fall with so much emotion,

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

Key of C (C-D)

Music by
SIR CHARLES THOMPSON and "ILLINOIS" JACQUET

Refrain

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?

To-morrow when skies are getting starry, wouldn’t we get to feeling sorry?

Why have a falling out, just when we’re falling in love?

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.

We’ve gotten along so very nicely, baby, and that’s my point precisely.

Why have a falling out, just when we’re falling in love?

You wouldn’t be when we’re falling in love.
Lyric by SYDNEY SHAW

Refrain

DREAMY

Music by ERROLL GARNER

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 DREAM-y o-ver you. Ask me why the scent of perfume fills the air. Ask me why the sound of music's everywhere. Well, I must reveal it comes from the glow that I feel, just because I'm DREAM-y o-ver you.

From the first caress, your touch of tenderness sent me reeling, revealing a feeling of falling and setting my heart all a-blaze. From the first caress, I found the happiness I'll protect always.

I know the joy I've never known before. It's the joy that comes from someone you adore; Ask me why and I have a very simple reply:

It's because I'm DREAM-y o-ver you. Ask me you.
VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS

I bought you VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS and it was Spring for a while, Remember?

I bought you VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS, and there was April in that December. The snow drifted down on the flowers and melted where it lay. The snow looked like dew on the blossoms—on a summer day.

I bought you VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS and there was blue in the wintry sky.

You pinned the VIOLETS 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 completely. The day that I bought you VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS—FURS.
A WORLD OF LOVE
(CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA THEME)

Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Moderately slow, reflective

Music by
ALEX NORTH

20th Century-Fox Presents Joseph L. Mankiewicz' "CLEOPATRA"

A world of love,

is mine a - lone, A world of love, no one has known.

And yet they speak, of such a place

So this is

par - a - dise, tru - ly par - a - dise, I dared to dream of.

My wild - est fan - ta - sy could never bring to me,

Such lips, so filled with love.

Lost in your kiss, here I will stay 'Til there's no night, 'Til there's no day.

What great - er gift, could ever be?

A world of love, you gave to me,

You gave to me, a world of love.
Wonderful! Wonderful!

REFRAIN

* B6 E5 B6 E5 G6 E5

Some-times we walk hand in hand by the sea And we breathe in the cool salty
Some-times we stand on the top of a hill And we gaze at the earth and the

air; You turn to me with a kiss in your eyes And my
I turn to you and you melt in my arms, There we

heart feels a thrill beyond compare! Then your lips cling to mine, it's
are, darling, on-ly you and I What a mo-ment to share, it's

Oh, so won-der-ful, my love!

Oh, so won-der-ful, my love! This world is full of wonder-ous things, it's

true, But they wouldn't have much mean-ing 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 un-spo-ken love, I'm a-

ware of the trea-ure that I own. And I say to my-self, it's

Oh, so won-der-ful, my love!

D. S. of Fine
You Oughta Be In Pictures

Words by
EDWARD HEYMAN

Music by
DANA SUESSE

Refrain

You ought-a be in pictures.
You're wonder-ful to see,
You ought-a be in pictures.
You're wonder-ful to see,
You ought-a be in pictures.
You're wonder-ful to see,

Your voice would thrill a na-tion.
Your face would be adored,
You're love-ly as a Cass-ond.
Like Dav-ies you are gay;
You're hand-some as a Ga-lle,
You're healthy as a Mis.

You'd make a great sen-sa-tion.
With wealth and fame your re-ward.
You sure-ly should be of-fered.
A star-ring part right a-way.
You sure-ly should be a-his.
To pho-to-zrank like a Diz.

And if you should kiss the way, you kiss when we are all a-lone.
You're sweet as a Gay-nor and you're as hot as the gal-named West;
You sure-ly should sing like Bing in a way that is non-cha-lant;

You'd make every girl and man, a fan wor-ship-ing at your throne.
You'd make every Gar-bo jea-rous if you took a mov-ie test.
You've got more than Bar-re-more and what more could a per-son want?

You ought-a shine as bright-ly.
As Ju-pi-ter and Mars;
You ought-a dress like Ta-ha-man,
And ride in mo- tor cars;
You ought-a dress like Po-well,
And ride in sport-y cars;

You ought-a be in pictures, My star of stars!
You ought-a be in pictures, My star of stars!
You ought-a 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

more. I have more.
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 FAIN

A VER·Y PRE·CIOUS LOVE,

F

is what you are to me.

A stair-way to a star, a night in Shan-gri-la, of ec·sta·sy;

Gm

Lan-terns of gold, lan-terns of blue,

Dm7

Twin-kle in the shad-ows while I dance with you; An ech-o in the wind,

F

a-cross the sum-mer lake

Is say-ing you should know, that

lan-terns lose their glow and hearts can break;

So hold me close my dar-ling; then kiss me ten·der-ly And give your pre-cious love, your

Gm7

ver·y pre·cious 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, enfold ing 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 a -

1. F7 Cdim7 (sus4) (tacet) 2.

Bb Bdim7 Eb6 Bb
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 sunlit 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 your 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 summer sky Or

Bb Bbm7 Eb7 A+ Gm7 C7 F

touch a friendly hand Or taste an apple pie. Par-don the gram-mar, but

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

Bonnie and Clyde were pretty lookin' people But I can tell you people they were the
Bonnie and Clyde advanced their reputation And made the grad-a-Hon into the
Acting union reliable information A fed-ral de-pu-tation laid a

devil's child ren Bonnie and Clyde began their evil doin'
banking business "Reach for the sky!" sweet talkin' Clyde would hol-ler As
deadly am-bush When Bonnie and Clyde came walkin' in the sun-shine

laz-y after-noon down Sa-van-nah way They robbed a store and high-tailed out of that town
Bonnie loaded dollars into the luri-lop bag Now one brave man he tried to take them a-lose
half a dozen car-bines op-ened

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

Bonnie and Clyde got to be pub-li-see-see-see

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 dais-ies to wel-come the sun and the
mor-nings to-gether

C7 G G G Cm D7
CODA Slowly
up on them—(Gun fight effects) Bonnie and Clyde—they lived a lot to-geth-er And

fin-al-ly 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 element of fun; You
   find the fun and snap! The job’s a game;
   And ev’ry task you under-take be-sides,
   He has a small nip from ev’ry-like

2. A rob-in-feath-er-ing his nest has ver-ry little time to rest. While
   gather-ing his bits of twine and twig,
   Though quite in-tent in his pur-suit, He has a tire of ev’ry buzzing to and fro.

3. The hon-ey-bees that fetch the nec-tar from the flow-ers to the comb nev-er
   comes a piece of cake, A lark! A spree! It’s ver-y clear to see
   flow-er that they slip, And hence, they find their task is not a grind.

CHORUS
That a spoon-ful of sugar helps the med-i-cine go down, The

For a spoon-ful of sugar helps the med-i-cine go down, In a most de-light-ful way.
If I Gave You...

HUGH MARTIN and
TIMOTHY GRAY

(Chorus) If I Gave You fields of clover,
        (Female) If you gave me rings of diamonds,
            G          Em7         Am7         D7

Beds of flowers, pink and blue,
          Silver buckles for my shoe,
            Am7         D7         G          B7-9  E9

Walls of ivy, Would you let me walk with you?
          Fans of ivory, May be I would walk with you.
            Em7         D7         G          Em7

If I Gave You prides of lions,
       Teams of horses,
          Am7         Am6         B7-9  Em          Am6         B7

two by two, And a school of flying fish, etc.
            Em          F7-9  B7-5  Am  Em  G  F

Would you let me dance with you? A cas-ket of jade,
          A bracelet of pearls.
            Em6         C9         B

A shower of stars for your curls.
          A bracelet of moons for my wrist.
            Am6         D9  G          Em7         Am7         D7

But I have no prides of lions,
       But I need no rings of diamonds;
            G          Em7         Am7         Am6         B7-9  Em

And my pearls, alas, are few.
       But for worlds of
            One of glass will surely do,
          And for worlds of
            Am6         B7         Em

loving heartbeats, Would you let me stay
         loving heartbeats, I will gladly stay

with you?
         with you.

G          Em7         Am7         D7         G          E  C7m7

F7m7         E          C7m7         F7m7         B7         E
You'd Better Love Me

from the Lerner-Ostertan-Robert Fletcher-Richard Horner production "HIGH SPIRITS"

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. You'd Better Love Me while you may.

You'd Better Love Me while you may.
I've Got You To Lean On

Words and Music by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain (with spirit)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chords</th>
<th>Notes</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
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<td>B7</td>
<td>B7</td>
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<td>A9</td>
<td>A9</td>
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<td>Am6</td>
<td>E7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Em9</td>
<td>Am7</td>
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<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>A7+</td>
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</tbody>
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1. Whenever my world falls a part,
   Whenever my world turns to dust,
   I've got you to lean on,
   I've got you to lean on.

2. No matter how hollow, I'll follow your lead,
   Not with you to lean on, darling,
   And with you to lean on, I'll succeed.

3. There isn't a single great thing I can't do,
   What comfort it is to have always known,
   You're my rock, I mean I lean on you!

4. When ever I falter, Gibraltar comes through:
   I'll always give credit when credit is due.
   I've got you to lean on,
   You're the one I'm keen on.
Run, Run, Run Cinderella
from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj9 G Em7 Am

1. Run, Run, Cinderella the ball
done, Cinderella and so are you
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

2. Fly, fly, Cinderella the dance
cry, Cinderella you had your

Gmaj7 A#5 G Bdim Am7 D7

To Coda

G maj7 Cmaj7 Fm7

Interlude

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Fm7

Think he was there, right before my eyes, The dream I

Bdim9 Em Am7 D7

had in my youth He said, "Talk to me, baby and
tell me lies," But all I told was the truth Now it's

Bdim Am7 D13#9 G

Do Just remember, I'll think you're a wonderful
fellas my whole life through!
My Night To Howl
from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

I began to hum.
I thought that five o'clock would never come.

This is My Night To Howl.

I warn you Mary Lou and Dal-

esy Nell. You have begun to look ador-

ly B. None of your lip if you're too anx-

able. I am prepared to storm the cit-

piety. I'll wrap you up and take you home.

I'll be out with me 'Cause I'm out on the prowl.

It's been a long, long, long, long day To think about wait a-round.
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 EMETT DOLAN

If you cannot toss your heart gayly in the ring,
Who shoots their umbrella up or their umbrella out,

Love me while the moment lingers.
When "to abandon" your longing.

If you cannot cross your heart that I'm everything,
Who shoots away foll in up when he's so dazed cute,

Talk To Me Baby let me lies... Tell me lies...

wild desire To light the fire in my eyes
You might add with your eyes

Tell me I'm marvellous exag...er... if you must just Talk To Me.

real... swear you'll be mine forever Otherwise... just talk to me and tell me lies...
I'm Way Ahead Of The Game
from the Broadway production "FOXY"

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

La·dy luck,— It's good-bye,— Hate to see you go.
Fire works— 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.

What ever happens from here on in
I'm Way Ahead Of The Game

"Heads I win"— Your kiss was my claim to fame
I rolled a seven and locked up the store

What ever happens from here on out I won't be sorry I came

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)

You are woman, I am man.
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 pins and rouge. Mostly sham but I like feeling very much.

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. Does it take more explanation than this?

You are woman, I am man.
You are woman, I am man let's kiss.
Anyone Can Whistle

Words and Music by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain (Slow and tenderly)

Any one can whistle, that's what they say, easy.

Any one can whistle, any old day,

It's all so simple: Relax, let go, let fly!

Some one tell me why can't I?

I can dance a tango, I can read Greek,

I can slay a dragon any old week,

What's hard is simple, what's natural comes hard.

May be you could show me how to let go, lower my guard,

Learn to be free, May be if you whistle, whistle for me.
ASA

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

MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME, who knows?

He's a strong son-maron with the wrong Lon-thar.

Right now the wrong type's in vogue, Right now the strong type's the vogue.

You're so sweet, send for me, and if I'm free I'll stop

In to play the lead, with the pipe and song-

close, Well, "MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME" still good.
A ROOM WITHOUT WINDOWS

RETURN TO FABLE

WHAT HOPE STAYS HERE?

SOMETHING FABLE
The Chapel In The Moonlight

CHORUS

How I'd love to hear the organ——IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT——

While we're strolling down the aisle——Where roses entwine——

How I'd love to hear you whisper——IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT——

That the love-light in your eyes——Forever will shine——

Till the roses turn to ashes——Till the organ turns to rust——If you

never come I'll still be there——Till the moon-light turns to dust——How I'd love to hear the choir——

IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT——As they sing "Oft Promise Me"——

——Forever be mine——How I'd love to hear the mine——
Baia
pronounced "Ba-ee-yah"
(Na Baixa Do Sapateiro)
Music and Portuguese lyric by ARY BARROSO
Arr. by Russell Goudey

Chorus
E57
OH!
Ai!
Oil

When twilight is deep in the sky,
BA-I-A-YAH!
Someone that I long to see,
keeps haunting my reveries,
And so the loneliness deep in my heart calls to you, calls to you.

Come Blow Your Horn

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Moderate beat
I tell you, chum, it's time to COME BLOW YOUR HORN!!
I tell you, chum, it's time to COME BLOW YOUR HORN!!

I'll give you the whole "ma-gi-cal" in a daze.
The lions who come on swing is, if you're
one-word speech, "Reach!" Make like the world's your pudding, but light the brass-wan-an score.
"Boar!" You can be either read to 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 dooms-day more,
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 puck-ered,

COME BLOW YOUR HORN!!
SONG FROM THE OSCAR
(MAYBE SEPTEMBER)

MUSIC BY PERCY FAITH
WORDS BY JAY LIVINGSTON & RAY EVANS

May–be Sep–tem–ber, I'll love a–gain;

May–be a rain–bow will catch me then.____

This lit–tle boy lost will

find his way once more, Just like be–fore

when lips were

ten–der. The shade of a will–ow where love was

born: A face on a pil–low in ear–ly

morn__ I still see that gold–en world in all its splen

dor. May–be Sep–tem–ber love will come a–gain

A
tall–er tree, A sweet–er lark, A blu–er

mor–ning sky a–boe; And may–be come Sep–

tem–ber I'll share these won–ders with my
For Every Man There's A Woman

From the Universal-International Release "Casbah"

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

For every man there's a woman, for every life there's a plan. And wise men know it was ever so; since the world began.

Woman was made for man, where is she, where is he, where is the woman for me? For ev'ry prince there's a princess, for ev'ry Joe there's a Joan. And if you wait you will meet the mate.

Born for you alone, happy to be your own.

Find the one, find the one, then together you will find the man. For ev'ry heart there's a moment, for ev'ry hand a glove. And for ev'ry woman, a man to love.

[Verse 2]

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
   al-ways know where to find OLD FOLKS, When there's

   G  A\textsuperscript{maj}  A\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}  

   sea-sons he'll come and he'll go just as free as a bird and as
   some lit-tle chore he can do at the old liv-ry sta-

   Ab  Ab\textsuperscript{m}  C\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{m}  G\textsuperscript{7}  B\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{b}  

   good as his word, that's why ev-ry bod-y loves him so.
   ev-er he's a-ble, pitch-in' the shoes with lawd knows who.

   B\textsuperscript{b}  C\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{b}  F\textsuperscript{m}  G  A\textsuperscript{maj}  A\textsuperscript{b}  

   Al-ways leav-in' his spoon in his
   Then he meets the late train at the

   B\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{b}  A\textsuperscript{b}  Ab\textsuperscript{m}  

   cof-few, puts his nap-kin up un-der his chin
   sta-tion, sits and whittles when it's o-ver-due.

   C\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{m}  G\textsuperscript{7}  B\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C\textsuperscript{b}  

   And that yel-low cob pipe, it's so me-llow it's ripe, but
   While they're sort-in' the mail, ev-ry night with-out fail

   F\textsuperscript{b}  B\textsuperscript{b}  Ab\textsuperscript{m}  Ab\textsuperscript{m}  E\textsuperscript{b}  A\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}  (maj)  

   you need-n't be a-shamed of him In the
   sneak-in' a lit-tle nip or two Ev-ry
Don't quite understand, about some day there'll be no more OLD FOLKS, did he
Oh, some day there'll be no more OLD FOLKS, what a fight for the blue - or the gray?

Don't quite understand, about some day there'll be no more OLD FOLKS, did he
Oh, some day there'll be no more OLD FOLKS, what a fight for the blue - or the gray?

So diplomatic and so democratic, voices at play will be stilled for a day the

We always let him have his way.

Day that they take OLD FOLKS a way.

2. We
A Day In The Life Of A Fool
(MANHÃ 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 goodbye,
'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 G7

do Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away, So will you please say bel-le to the

A7

folks that I know, Tell them I won't be long. They'll be happy to know that as

A7 Am Cm B7 E7 E7 E7

you saw me go-- I was sing-ing this song. WE'LL MEET AGAIN Don't know where, don't know

A7 Am G

when, But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.
DOMMAGE, DOMMAGE
(TOO BAD, TOO BAD)

Words and Music by
PAUL VANCE and
LEE POCKRISS

Moderato, not too fast, and tenderly

G

Dom-mage, Dom-mage, our love was once exci ting, Now it’s just a
game we play. Too bad, too bad, but noth-ing lasts for-

Gdim Am
ever. All at once we lost our way. Hel-

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6
lo, good-bye, and sud-den-ly it’s o-ver, And there’s noth-

F9 F7-9 G Em Am7
we can do. Dom-mage, Dom-mage, But may your next at-

D7 1. G Am9 D7
tempt at love come true, make our dreams come true.

Dom-

2. G Cmaj7 G
true, true,
NO OTHER LOVE
(Adapted from Chopin's Etude in E Major)

Moderately Slow

1. No other love --- can warm my heart --- Now that I've known the
    comfort of your arms --- No other love
    For I was born to

2. No other lips --- could want you more --- For ever yours.
    glory in your kiss, --- For ever yours.
    Oh! the sweet contentment that I

find with you ev'ry time, ev'ry time! I was blessed with love to love you

'til the stars burn out above you 'till the moon is but a silver shell --- No other

love, let no other love know the wonder of your spell.

By BOB RUSSELL
PAUL WESTON
Love Is A Simple Thing

Lyric by JUNE CARROLL
Tune Uke
Music by ARTHUR SIEGE

Chorus

Not Fast (Rocking Tempo)

1. LOVE IS A SIM-PLE THING, love is a sil-ver ring,
2. LOVE IS A SIM-PLE THING, love is a mag-i-c ring,

Shiny as a rib-bon bow, soft as a quiet snow.
Much more fun than mis-tle-toe, gay as a puppet show.

Love is a nur-ser-y rhyme,
Love is the thun-der and rain,

Old as the tick of time.
Swift as a soaring plane.

Love is so man-y things, bright as an angel's wings,
Love is a sum-mer moon, gay as a big bal-loon,

Gentle as the morn-ing light, long as a win-ter night.
Wild as a storm at sea, young as a call-o-pe.

Love makes an old heart sing and it fills ev-ry empty space;
Love is a touch of spring, it's as sweet as a first em-brace.

Love is a warm-ing place, LOVE IS A SIM-PLE THING.
Love is a spe-cial face, LOVE IS A SIM-PLE THING.
LULU'S BACK IN TOWN

REFRAIN (with a swing)

Got-ta get my old tux - e - do pressed, got-ta sew a bot - ton

on my vest. 'Cause to - night I've got-ta look my best,

Lu-lu's back in town. Got-ta get a half - a -

buck some - where, got - ta shine my shoes and slick my hair. Got-ta

get my - self a bout - ton - niere; Lu - lu's back in town.

You can tell all my pets, all my Har - lem co -

quettes, Mis - ter Otis regrets that he won't be a -

round.

You can tell the mail - man not to call,

I ain't com - in' home un - til the fall. And I might not get back

home at all, Lu-lu'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. Every 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 Bb G7
If I could hold you. IN THE ARMS OF

C7 C9 F7 F9
LOVE tonight. Then I'd never let you

Bb

As the hours go by, I'd

Cdim Cm7 F7
show you why we've waited for this,

Cm7 Faug7 Bb Bdim F9 Tacet
As two lovers whisper low. If I could

Bb G7 C7 C9
feel that magic kiss your lips invite I-

F7 F9 Fm7 Bb9 Bb+7 (b9)

imagine the joys I'd know!

The

Ebm6 Bb

day has died away. let's find a hide-

G7 Cm7 F9
way. And share the promise of

(2nd time optional one octave higher)

Bb9 A9 Ab9 G9 Cm Bdim Cm F9

new tomorrow IN THE ARMS OF LOVE to-

[1. Bb Tacet 2. Bb Ab7 Bb]

night. If I could
My Ship

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by KURT WEILL

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 a-glow 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,

But the pearls and such They won't mean much if there's missing just one thing.

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 FEATURED 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-

stand 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.
No Moon At All

By REDD EVANS
DAVE MANN

With a Beat

NO MOON AT ALL
What a night, Even light-nin'bugs have
dimmed their light, Stars have dis-peared from sight and there's NO MOON AT ALL

Don't make a sound it's so dark, ev-n Fi-do is a-

fraid to bark. What a perf-eect 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 noth-ing 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

\[ \text{MIDI notation of the musical piece} \]
Edelweiss
(Pronounce: A-di-veis)

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

\[
\textit{Edelweiss, Edelweiss,}
\]

\[
\textit{Edelweiss, Edelweiss,}
\]

\[
\textit{Every morning you greet me.}
\]

\[
\textit{Small and white, Clean and bright,}
\]

\[
\textit{You look happy to meet me.}
\]

\[
\textit{Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,}
\]

\[
\textit{Bloom and grow forever.}
\]

\[
\textit{Edelweiss, Edelweiss,}
\]

\[
\textit{Bless my homeland forever.}
\]

[2.]

\[
\textit{Optional Final Ending}
\]
A LOVER'S CONCERTO

Words and Music by
SANDY LINZER
DENNY RANDELL

1. How gentle is the rain, that falls softly on the meadow;
Birds high up on the trees, serenade the flowers with their melodies.

2. Now I belong to you, from this day until forever;
Just love me tenderly, and I'll give to you every part of me.

3. Some day we shall return, to this place upon the meadow;
We'll walk out in the rain, hear the birds above singing once again.

Dm7 G7 C Am G7 C Am Dm7 G7

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;

Dm7 G7 C Am G7 C Am

Some magic from above made this day for us, just to fall in love.
And if your love is true, ev'rything will be just as wonderful.

Dm7 G7 C Am G7 C Am

You'll hold me in your arms, and say once again you love me;

Dm7 G7 C Am G7 C Am

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, Gaz ing at the stars

shining in the summ er 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 un

til 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 you
CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

Lyrics by
CAREL WERBER

Music by
VINCE GUARALDI

Moderately, with a beat

C F Bb C7 F Bb C A

month of nights,— A year of days,— October drifting into May.

C F Bb C7 F Bb C A

set [my ball when the tide comes in and I just cast my fate to the wind.]

C7 Bb F Bb C7 Bb F Bb C F A

I shift [my course along the breeze, won't sail up wind on memories. The empty sky is my best friend and I just cast my fate to the wind.]

Bb C7 F Bb C7 Bb F Bb C7 Bb

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,]

Bb C7 F Bb C7 F

a lone.

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

From the Warner Bros. Picture
"THREE SAILORS AND A GIRL"

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

REFRAIN, with much expression

The lightning seems to fly Across the summer sky, And shooting stars begin to fall around you. The most amazing things take place Each time that we come FACE TO FACE. And simply 'cause you're there, There's music everywhere. The melodies I hear would just astound you, And they invite us to embrace Each time that we come FACE TO FACE. And when you aren't near, The world's a wintry thing; But then, when you appear, It's spring again, it's spring! The first time that we kissed I heard my heart insist, Don't ever let me go now that I've found you. And if the skies be grey or blue, She'll face them FACE TO FACE with you! The you!
Someplace In The Night
("NAKED CITY" THEME)

Lyric by
MILTON RASKIN

Music by
BILLY MAY

Slowly

Am7       Bm7      C       D7-9      G

Some-place In The Night chas-ing sha-dows a-round the

E7-9 Am7 Bm7 C Cm7 F7-9

bend.

Some-place In The Night chas-ing

Bb Em7 A7-5 A7 Gm7

rain-bows that have no end.

In the mis-ty light

C7-9 F Bm7 Em7 E7

you are mine and you hold me fast.

But

A B9 Bm Bm7

dreams have a way of call-ing it a day. They sel-dom last,

Am7 Bm7 C D7-9

dreams have passed. But in my lone-ly flight I'll keep

G E7-9 E7 Am7 F7 E7

search-ing till time is through, Just Some-place In The Night Till

E7 D7-9 I. G E7-9

I find you.

you.
MAVERICK
Theme from "WARNER BROS. PRESENTS"
Television Series "MAVERICK"

Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by DAVID BUTTOLPH

REFRAIN

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;

Wild as the wind in Or-e-gon, Blow-in' up a can-yon, Eas-i-er to tame:

- 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,
Spellbound

Refrain

F Fmaj.7 F+7 Dm Bbm Fmaj.7 F F7

You're holding me Spell-bound, I am yours heart and soul.

Bb Bb7 Bb Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

What can it be this magic power that you control?

F Fmaj.7 F+7 Dm Bbm Fmaj.7 F F7

I always feel Spell-bound ev'ry time you are near.

Bb Bb7 Bb C7 C7(b9) F

My senses reel I melt completely when you appear. You

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bb+ A7

thrill me so much It's like the touch of April when winter is thru. It

Dm Bbdim G7 G7(b5) C9 Cdim Db7 C7

wasn't so bad till I kissed you. Now I can't resist you; I

F Fmaj.7 F+7 Dm Bbm Fmaj.7 F F7

know that I'll stay Spell-bound, Love will keep me that way.

Bb Bb7 Bb C7 C7(b9) F Db Db7 C7 2-F

Oh, How I pray I'll hold you Spell-bound, some day. day.
Spring In Manhattan

Refrain

SPRING IN MAN-HAT-TAN
starts after dark,
After a lazy afternoon in Central Park.
Washington Square may be where you'll feel her first warm touch,
Down in the Village you'll find she may be much too much.
SPRING IN MAN-HAT-TAN
never stays long,
Still, if you'll fall in love, she'll bless you with a song.
And if you'll listen to every word, the song she'll sing will bring SPRING IN MAN-HAT-TAN to stay all winter 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 nothing In-stru-men-tal (did-dle-ee-yah-dah) It may be sentiment-al as you can see. It boun-ces kind-a gen-tle (did-dle-ee-in-ci-den-tal, But as for me, It's phys-i-cal and mes-tal, (did-dle-ee-yah-dah) This piece of mel-o-dy: It's Strict-ly

yah-dah) To me it's sym-pho-ny: This piece of mel-o-dy. It's Strict-ly

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 ac-ci-den-tal, no, no, sir-ee, It's Strict-ly In-stru-men-tal (did-dle-ee-yah-dah) This piece of mel-o-dy: It's Strict-ly

yah-dah)
LONELY STREET

By KENNY SOWDER
CARL BELEW
and W.S. STEVENSON

Slowly With Much Feeling

I'm look-ing for that LONE-LY STREET, I've got a sad, sad tale to tell.

A place where there's just lone-li-ness, Where dim lights bring for-

get-ful-ness Where bro-ken dreams and mem-ries meet, Where's this place called LONE-LY STREET.

If I could find that LONE-LY STREET, Where dim lights bring for-

get-ful-ness, Where brok-en dreams and mem-ries meet, Where's this place called LONE-LY STREET.
SUKIYAKI

By
HACHIDAI NAKAMURA, ROKUSUKE EI,
TOM LESLIE and BUZZ CASON

Moderately

I'll hold my head up high, look - ing to the sky
I know the night will hide sad-ness I feel in-side.
So I'm go on a-lone, pre-tend-ing you're not gone,

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 mo-ments of love we knew,

No one will know I'm going through
I'm los-ing you And go-ing through
Mem-ries of you As I go through

My first lone-ly night with-out you.
My first lone-ly night with-out
My first lone-ly night with-out

As I walk a-lone, the lone-ly winds seem to say,
"From this dark-ness on all your nights will be this way."
Theme from
THE SUNDOWNERS
A Warner Bros. Picture
By DIMITRI TIOMKIN

Broadly

C G9sus F Gm7 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7 C G9sus C7 F Fm6 C G9sus G7
FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY

Moderately slow

By WILLIE NELSON

1. Well, Hello there. My, it's been a long, long
   2. new love? I hope that he's do - in'
   3. go now. Guess I'll see you a -

"How'm I do - in'?"

Heard you told him that you'd

Don't know when tho' Nev - er

Oh, I guess that I'm do - in' fine.

It's been so

love him till the end of time.

Now that's the

know when I'll be back in town.

But re-

long now, and it seems that

same thing that you told me.

seems like

member what I tell you.

that in

on - ly yes - ter - day.

Gee, ain't it

just the oth - er day.

Gee, ain't it

time you're gon - na pay.

And it's sur -

FUN - NY HOW TIME SLIPS A -
FUN - NY HOW TIME SLIPS A -
pris - ing HOW TIME SLIPS A -

1. F Eb F C7 2. F Eb F C7 3. F Eb F C7

WAY. 2. How's your WAY.
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.

Tell Her For Me

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 a new. 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

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

I FALL IN LOVE TOO EASILY

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JULE STYNE

Chorus, Slowly with feeling

I fall in love too fast, I fall in love too fast,

I fall in love too terribly hard—For love to ever last

My heart should be well schooled—Cause I've been fooled in the past

I fall in love too fast, I fall in love too fast.
HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU?

Key of C (C–C)

Words and Music by
SCOTT WISEMAN

Moderately

Refrain: Fm C Edim G7

1. HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU? Could I
2. Have I told you lately how I miss you? When the
3. Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping?

tell you once again somehow. Have I told with all my heart and
stars are shining in the sky. Have I told you why the nights are
dream I dream is you somehow. Have I told you who I'd like to

soul how I adore you? Well darling, I'm telling you now.
long when you're not with me? Well darling, I'm telling you now.
share my love forever? Well darling, I'm telling you now.

This heart would break in two if you refuse me. I'm no good without you anywhere. Dear, HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I

LOVE YOU. Well, darling, I'm telling you now. This heart would

now. 2. Have I now. 3. Have I now.
Two Guitars

Moderato

Arr. by Joseph H. Greener
A Married Man

Moderato Tranquillo

(Stage version) 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.

now I know life's purpose and its plan, Since time began.

(Ipopular version) A married man, a married man, How wonderful to be a married man, For

lone-ly 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.

The re-a- lized there's no one richer than a married man.

joys, the woes, the happiness, We shared it all we two, And.

two to share each happiness And two to bear each woe, Then.

Oh, the woes seemed so much less, And how the pleasures grew!

Oh, the woes seem so much less, And how the pleasures grow!

bach-e lor, the bach-e lor -- 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, contented man. A married man.

as for me, I'd rather be A happy man, contented man. A married man.
"Little Brown Gal"

Words & Music by
LEE WOOD
DON McDIARMID
& JOHNNY NOBLE

Tune Uke
A D F♯ B

Moderato

To the Isles across the blue Pa-cific,
I've a constant longing to return,

There's a reason that is quite spec-ific,
Some-one for whom I yearn:

CHORUS

It's not the Island fair, that are call-ing to me, not the balm-y air, not the
trop-i-cal sea, but it's a lit-tle brown gal in a lit-tle grass skirt, in a lit-tle grass shack, in Ha-
-wai-i. It isn't Wa-ki-ki, nor Ka-me-ha-me-ha's Pa-li. not the beach boys free, with their
Hō-ō ma-li-ai-li, it's a lit-tle brown gal, in a lit-tle grass skirt, in a lit-tle grass shack, in Ha-
-wai-i; thru that Island won-der-land. She's broken all the ka-ne's hearts... it's not hard to
un-der-stand... for that wa-hi-nē is a gal of par-ties, I'll be leav-ing soon... but the
thrill I'll en-joy, is not the Island moon, or the fish and the Poi It's just a lit-tle brown gal, in a
lit-tle grass skirt, in a lit-tle grass shack, in Ha-wai-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 little corner, in my own little chair, I can
be whatever I want to be. On the wing of my fancy I can fly anywhere And the world will
open its arms to me. I'm a young Norwegian princess or a milkmaid, I'm the greatest prima donna in Milan.
I'm an heiress who has always had her silk made By her own flock of silkworms in Japan. I'm a girl men go mad for, love's a game I can play with a cool and confident kind of
Let Me Entertain You

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by JULE STYNE

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 really 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 a-bout you is so
dog-gone sweet—Every time we kiss you make my life complete—
Young And Warm And Wonderful

Lyric by
HY ZARET

Music by
LOU SINGER

Slowly with great warmth

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

Out of my dreams and into your arms
I long to fly
I will

come as evening comes to woo a waiting sky.

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
Won't have to make up any more stories. You'll be there!

Think of the bright mid-summer night's 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.
I'd Do It Again

Music and Lyrics by
MARIAN GRUDEFF
and RAYMOND JESSEL

Refrain

Am7    D7    

1. I'd do it again, I'd
doitagain! If love should ap-
do it again! If love should come now, I would break ev-'ry vow, I'd de-
Am7    D7    Dm    E7    Am7    D7

2. (tacet) I'd
doit again, If love should ap-
sue it again, And rue it; but then... I'd do it a-
doit again, And rue it; but then... I'd do it a-
doit again, And rue it; but then... I'd do it a-

G Em7  Am7  D7  G E7

1. G

doit again! (2.) Again! For tho' I tell my-self I've found the
ebmaj7  Eb6  Eb

2. G

cure, And know that I've been weak and im-ma-ture, And
C Em Em(+7) Em7

C Em Em(+7) Em7

state my firm be-lief 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 in-sist That next time I'll re-sist, I'd sub due it; But then... I'd
Dm B7 Am7 D7 Bm E7

do it again! That's all there is to it. Why try to pooh-pooh it?

Am7 D7

1. G

I'd do it again! I'd
doit again! (tacet) I'd
doit again!
What A Night This Is Going To Be!

"Baker Street"

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! 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**  
*Music and Lyrics by MARIAN GRUDEFF and RAYMOND JESSEL*

Chorus

1. Ooh! What jewel-elry! Lots 'n lots of jewel-elry! Hang it on me and no Christmas tree is half so grand! (I look like a chan-de-lier, But don't care!)
2. Stock my jewel-ery box Chock-a-block with jewel-elry! Hang it on me and no Christmas tree is half so grand! (I look like a chan-de-lier, But don't care!)

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 glitter-y things, Em-er-alds and pearl-y strings,}
{Give me jewel-ery, dear, Deck me out from 'ere to 'ere;}

Ruby rings on ev'-ry 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'!

I'll wear them all the time, not on-ly for Sun-day best. Un-
Some folks need al-co-hol to get in the prop-er mood, But

less I've got my bau-bles on (my pre-ty lit-tle bau-bles on), I
all I need's my trin-kets on (his in-k-y dink-y trin-kets on), And

feel un-dressed! Out on
I'm half stewed!

Leices-ter Square, Dia-monds down to my der-ri-ère! Ev'-ry-one there'll
out on the street, 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

Gm7

C7

Gm7

F6

What words would be right too.

Abdim

F6

Cm7

F7

C7

Bb

F

Dm7

G7

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

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G7

Abdim

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Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F

Dm7

G7

Abdim

F
Faith
From the Broadway Musical "I HAD A BALL"

Lyric and Music by
JACK LAWRENCE
and STAN FREEMAN

Gospel style (moderately bright)

Chorus

\[\text{Bm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Gdim} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Emaj7} \quad \text{Edim} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

FAITH, FAITH, brother,  
FAITH, FAITH, sister,  

1. You're as old as your doubts, But, brother, you're as young as your FAITH.  
2. You're as cold as your fears, But, brother, you're as warm as your FAITH.  

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,  

It's undeniable that folks who order hash all have it,  
It's undeniable that gamblers on their knees all have it,  

FAITH, FAITH, brother,  
FAITH, FAITH, sister, We can hope for some charity, As long as we got some FAITH.  
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 riddle of it, Just have a little of it.  

Cheap skates, who don't tip all have it, Noah on that trip sure had it.
Jo - nan, the day he said, "I think I'll take a dip," he had it.

FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH, FAITH.

Fat girls in slacks all have it, Patients of quacks all have it; Men who deduct a sweetheart from their income tax all have it. FAITH, FAITH, brother,

(Slow and Hymn-like)

FAITH, FAITH, sister, You'll discover that anything is possible 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 Mon - day was no worse than Sun - day was,
way of con - fus - ing us, Bless - ing and bruis - ing us,

Bbm7
G7
D7-9
D7
G7sus
G7

Drink L' - chai - im TO LIFE, TO LIFE.

Cm
C7

L' - chai - im!

Fm

L' - chai - im, L' - chai - im, TO

Bb7
Ebmaj7

[1. One day it's hon - ey and rais - in cake,
2. A gift we sel - dom are wise e - nough

Abmaj7
Db
Dbmaj7
Bbmaj7
G7

Next day a stom - ach ache,
Ev - er to prize e - nough,

C
C7
Fm

Drink L' - chai - im TO

LIFE!

Cm

[1. Our great men have writ - ten words of
2. God would like us to be joy - ful,

D7
G7

wis - dom to be used when hard - ship must be faced;
E - ven though our hearts lie pant - ing on the floor;
Far From The Home I Love
From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Chorus

Slowly, pensively

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
(Fantasia Espanola)

By
DOROTHY DODD
and
AGUSTIN LARA

Moderately Bright


The dawn in the sky greets the day
when day is done and the sun starts to set
in Granada.

For she can remember the splendor that once was Granada.

It still can be found in the hills around as I wander along.

Entranced by the beauty before me, entranced by a land full of sunshine and flowers and song.

And for soon it will welcome the stars while a thousand guitars play a soft habanera.

Then moonlit Granada will live again the glory of yesterday romantic and gay.
MONTMARTRE ROSE

Mont-marte Rose _ Mont-marte Rose _ How you smile thru your tears no one knows
while the violin plays its song of sin, you're forgetting your troubles in bright sparkling bubbles
Tales you hold were they told would reveal your true heart of gold
For each leaf is a token of some heart that's broken, in your garden my Mont-marte 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 and 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"

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

From the Broadway Musical "SKYSCRAPER"

Chorus
Ev'rybody has the right to be wrong!
At least once!
Not being too smart is no disgrace.

On--ly fools go walk-ing on thin ice,
You and life can skip the strife,

All it takes is simply say-ing, "You're wrong!" when you're wrong.

Ev'rybody has the right to be wrong!

It can be a real delight, to be,
For the right to be wrong!
At least once!!
There are games that many foolish lovers
Some-times lovers hurt each other telling
Blindly chasing happy endings, come what may;
Acting out characters behind their smiling eyes;

Never caring who gets hurt along the way.
If you love me, darling, you must realize,
Let's not 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

Am    F    Am    Em
A wish-ing doll, a wish-ing doll, long, long a-go I had a wish-ing doll.

Am    Em    Am    Dm7    Am    Em
rag-ged-y, tag-ged-y lit-tle old scrag-ged-y wish-ing doll. And
ev-ry wish I'd wish would be for my rag-ged-y, tag-ged-y lit-tle old scrag-ged-y

Am    C    Em
wish-ing doll. I'd see two flee-cy clouds ca-ress and

Am    Em    Dm7    G9
they'd be-come a snow white par-ty dress for my wish-ing doll. And

c    F    c    F    c    F    Am
ev-ry rain-bow way up there be-came a silk-en rib-bon for the hair of my wish-ing doll. And then one day, one day there'd be a

Am    Em    Am
par-ty dress and rib-bons just for me, And not for my rag-ged-y

Em    Am
lit-tle old scrag-ged-y wish-ing doll. For she had wished them

Dm7    Am    Em
all for me, My rag-ged-y, tag-ged-y lit-tle old scrag-ged-y

Am
wish-ing doll.
Love Theme From "The Sandpiper"

Lyrics by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
JOHNNY MANDEL

THE SANDPIPER

Moderately (in slow 2)
Rubato (in 2)

C6 C6(9) C6

F6 C6

One day we walked a-

long the sand, One day in ear-

ly spring. You held a pip-
er-

Dm7

G7-5 Cmaj7 C6 C6m7 Fm7

Bm7

E7 D6 A6(9) Gm7 A7-9

in your hand to mend its bro-

ken wing. Now I'll re-

member

Dm Dm7 Bm7-5 E7 Bk9 Am9 Am Am7 Cdim

man-

y a day and man-

y a lone-

ly mile. The echo of a

Bm7

Em7 Am7 D7 C6 G6(9)

piper's song the shadow of a

Chorus

Moderately (slow 4)

Tacet

F

The Shadow Of Your Smile when you are

Em A9 Am7

gone

will col-
or all my dreams and

D7 A17-5 G

light

the dawn.

Look in to my

Fm7-5 Fm7 B7 B7-9 Em Em7

eyes my love and see

All the love-

C1m7-5 F7 C7 C9 Fm7

ing things you are to me.

Our wistful lilt-

Fm7 B7 F Em A9

star was far too high.

A teardrop 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.

Am7 Bm7 E7-9 A13 Eb9-5 Am7 Cm D7-9

All the joy that love can bring. I will be re-

mem-

bering

The Shadow Of Your

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   C   Cmaj.7   C7   F

Ev'ry-one tells me to know my place, But that ain't the way I play.

F   3    Fm   C   Am   Am7   Dm7   C   F6   D9
G7   (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
Dm7   G7
G7-9   C
G7   C9   C7-9

Move o-ver sum and give me some sky, I've got me some wings, I'm eager to try,

F   A7-9   C
Dm7   G7-9   3
F   A7-9   C
Gm7   C9   C7-9

Make me some room you people up there, On top of the world, I'll meet you,

F   A7-9   C
Dm7   G7-9   3
F   A7-9   C
Gm7   C9   C7-9

I may be un-known, But wait till I've flown, YOU'RE GON-NA HEAR FROM ME!

Make me some room you people up there, On top of the world, I'll meet you,

F   A7-9   C
Dm7   G7-9   3
F   A7-9   C
Gm7   C9   C7-9

I'm stak-ing my claim, re-mem-ber my name, YOU'RE GON-NA HEAR FROM ME!

Fortune smiled On the road be-fore me, I'm for-tune's child,

D7   G7
Dm7   G7+5
D7   G7

Listen world, you can't ig-nore me! I've got a song that longs to be played, Raise up my flag, begin my pa-rade, Then watch the world o-ver, start com-in' up

A7-9   D7
C
D7
A7-9

That's how it's gon-na be, you'll see! YOU'RE GON-NA HEAR FROM ME!

Move o-ver ME!
From the 20th Century-Fox Technicolor Musical Billy Rose's DIAMOND HORSESHOE

THE MORE I SEE YOU

Words by
MACK GORDON

Andante

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 begin come 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

All the words I can recall
Could never capture
The loveliness of you.

All the phrases I might sigh
Could never tell you why
I want so much to hold you
And enfold you.

Bring to me.
Cling to me! And I promise you that
all
di - le - lo.

life I'll give my all.
No task will be too
gio - no tu ve - drai
cie - lo pian - ge -

small
And noth - ing be a - bove me
If you
va
sa - ra so - lo per no - ti,
pe - er

love me.
love me.

By JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

The Language Of Love

CHORUS

Oo-be do-be do-be doo
Oo-be do-be do-be doo
Oo-be do-be do-be

do-be do-doo
Do-be do-do 'n' do-doo
Oh, ooo

Two lovers parked on lovers's lane.
Just a watch-in' the stars above.

They don't have to say a thing.
They're speaking THE LANGUAGE OF LOVE.
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.
PEOPLE LIKE YOU

Words and Music by
LARRY KUSIK and
EDDIE SNYDER

Moderately

F Edim F7 Bb

Oh yes, it's People Like You who make life worth-while for

people like me. And that's why people like me fall in

love with People Like You.

It's such a good feel-in' to wake up and know
(Life used to be) lonely,

That somebody's heart goes
But now that's all over

where- ever you go, That somebody's wait-
since you said you're mine, When somebody loves.

ing with a sweet caress, To bring you hap-
you all at once you see, How beau-

tif- ul life can be.

Oh yes, it's People Like You who bring sunny skies to

Oh yes, it's People Like You who make life worth-while for

people like me. And that's why

people like me. And that's why

people like me lose their hearts to People Like You,

people like me fall in love with People Like You,

Life used to be
SUMMER WINE

By LEE HAZLEWOOD

Moderately, with much feeling

Voice

Dm

ad lib tempo

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d d e f g f g g g g</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Straw-berr-ies, cher-ries and an angel's kiss in Spring</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Dm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d d e f a g c c c c</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>My SUM-MER WINE is really made from all these things</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Refrain

a tempo - Moderato

Dm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d d e f a g c c c c</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A song that I have only sang to just a few</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Dm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d d e f a g c c c c</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>My all-er spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>b b c d c b o o o o</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>She saw my all-er spurs and said, &quot;Let's spend some time,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>b b c d c b o o o o</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>She re-as-sured me with an un-familiar line,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>b b c d c b o o o o</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>She took my all-er spurs, a dol-lar and a dime,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>g g b b g</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>And I will give to you,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>g g b b g</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>And then she gave to me,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>g g b b g</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>And left me crav-in' for,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Verse

(ad lib tempo)

Dm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d d e f a g f g g g g</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Straw-berr-ies, cher-ries and an angel's kiss in Spring</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Dm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d d e f a g c c c c</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>My SUM-MER WINE is really made from all these things</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>c c c d c b g o o o o</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Take off your all-er spurs and help me pass the time</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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 who would have
the men I could have loved, the men I should have loved who would have

loved you. You're worth so much more than me (sweet heart)
loved me. May be Sigmund Freud could tell you why

Believe you me (sweet heart) You know that's true And if we
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 But not with

really nice like you You
THE FIRST WORD

By BOB TUBERT and BILLY SHERRILL

Moderately slow

What shall I teach this sweet babe of mine? He still thinks the
sun always shines. What can I do to arm him

so this big world won’t harm him?

I can just reach him with love. When he grows
please let me reach him with love. No other
Some-how I know I’ll reach him with love. When he grows

up to be a man, then I know he’ll under-
word means a thing; love can teach his heart to

1. stand if THE FIRST WORD I teach him is love. THE
2. 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 every 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

Words and Music by PHIL OCHS

Moderate tempo

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. Share in a memory of grey, And
fall. To brown to yellow they fade, And
mind. Visions of shadows that shine, Till
dark. 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.
vic - tims of the vines, of changes.
un - i - verse 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,
I'm get-ting
ready for the heart-aches to come.

Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
I'm get-ting
Don't you see me, Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love.

I'm get-ting
Read-y for the heart-aches to come.
I want to
Try my best to get
Read-y for the heart-aches to come.

Run, but there's no place to go,
'Cause heart-aches will fol-low me I know.

All a-lone I des-tined to be,
With mis-er-y my on-ly com-pa-ny.

With-out your love,
the love I need,
It's the be-
gin-ning of the end of me.

May come to-day,
it might come to-mor-row,
It's for
'sure I ain't got noth-ing but sor-row.

Cause you're tak-ing a-way all
my rea-sons for

Now don't your con-science kind of both-
er

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.

When you need-ed me I was al-ways there now

I'm stand-ing here,
watch-ing you go.

I'm try-

Girl you know that I'm gon-na need
you so.

I'm try-
hard not to cry out loud,
you know crying, it ain't gon-na help me

now.
What did I do

now what did I
say to make you want to leave now wait a minute. Gave my heart and soul to you now
D. S. and fade (Lyric 2)

20th Century-Fox presents The DINO DE LAURENTIS Production of "THE BIBLE"
THEME FROM "THE BIBLE"
By
TOSHIRO MAYUZUMI
THE CONSTANT RAIN

(CHOVE CHUVA)

English Lyric by
NORMAN GENBEL

Moderate Samba

Cm

CHO-VE CHU- VA, Constant is the rain.

cho- ve sem pa-rar

Gm

CHO-VE CHU- VA, Endless is the pain.

cho-ve sem pa-rar

As I stand here and re-mem-ber That once, our hearts were

Pois eu fa-zer uma pre- ce Pra Deus nos-sos se-

one And ev-‘ry day was spring to me,

Pra chu-va pa-rar

Cm7

left and took a-way the son. Now the days are lone-ly. The song of love is

hlor o meu di-vin-mor que e mii-to lim - do e mais que o in-

F7

still, They say that I’l for-get (you) But I say I nev-er will. And it hurts with such a

ni-to e pu-ro e be- li no-cen-te co-mo a flor. Por fa-vor chu-va ru-

Bb

pain To be a - lone, and lone-ly in the rain.

im Nao mo-lhe mais o meu a-mor as-

Gm

And it hurts with such a pain to be a - lone, and lone-ly in the

Por fa-vor chu-va ru - im Nao mo-lhe mais o meu a-mor as-

F7

rain.

si-im.

CHO-VE CHU- VA, Constant is the

cho-ve sem pa-

Bb6

CHO-VE CHU- VA, Endless is the

cho-ve sem pa-
RUBY TUESDAY

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARD

Moderate tempo

She would never say where she came from.
Question why she needs to be so free.
"There's no time to lose," I need her say.

Yes—
ter—
day don't mat—
ter if it's gone.
She'll tell you it's the on—
ly way to be.
Cash your dreams before they slip a way.

While the sun is bright or to a
She just can't be chained
Dy—
ing all the time

in the dark—
est night no one knows
life where noth—
'gies gained and noth—
'gies lost
lose your dreams and you will lose your mind

she comes and goes.
at such a
cost.
ain't life un—
kind?

With a strong beat

Good—
bye, Rub—
y Tues—
day, who could hang a name
—
on you? When you change with ev—
ry new—
day.

Still I'm gonna miss you. Don't

Downloaded from https://www.bleusky.com/lyric RUBY TUESDAY by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards. Copyright © 1971 PolyGram International Corp. All rights controlled by UMI Rights Management Services, New York, NY. All rights reserved.
THE APPLE TREE
(Forbidden Fruit)
From the Musical Production, "THE APPLE TREE"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Rhythmically

Lyrics

Chorus

Am7(b5)   D7(b9)   G

1. About the rich, ripe, round, red, rosy apples they call forbidden fruit,
   sweet and juicy luscious bite of this not forbidden fruit,

Bm7(b5)   E7   Am7(b5)   D7(b9)   G

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,

Bm7(b5)   E7   F   Eb

Because if every creature in the garden knows, They'll come 'round like
And you can teach him plumbing and philosophy, New techniques for

D6

hungry buffalos And in no time there'll be none of those
glazing pottery, Woodcraft, first aid, home economy,

E7

precious apples left for you and me. Now in the
Madam, Adam will be overjoyed!

Am7(b5)   D7(b9)   G   Bm7(b5)   E7

av'rage 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

Am7(b5)   D7(b9)   G

find that these are special apples that give you something more.
say, "O, Eve, you're indispensable! Please don't leave my side!"

Bm7(b5)   E7   Am7(b5)   D7

Why, every seed contains some information you
And with your nifty new-found education, he'll

Bm7(b5)   E7   C#m7(b5)   F#7

need to speed your education, The seeds, indeed, of
rel'ish ev'ry conservation, Why you'll be Adam's

Bm7(b5)   E7(b9)   Am   E7(b9)

in'spiration this
Words by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS
Music by MAURICE JARRE

**Paris Smiles**

Moderato

1. Paris smiles and the world is young,
in a million hearts—bells are ringing.
And the world is old, from a million lips—there's no
Are you still so warm? Are your open arms—still so

2. I recall by the river lights—trembling
Paris weeps—left your heart—in her keeping.
Once you've known—Have you changed?

Have you changed?

Are you still so warm?
Are your open arms—still so

Gi sul

- I'll discover Paris

where! smiling once again
Love Me With All Your Heart

Moderately slow, with firm beat

D       Bm       F#m

LOVE ME WITH ALL YOUR HEART, That's all I want, love;
Cuan-do calienta_el sol a-quien_la play-a

G6       A7       D       B7

Love me with all of your heart or not at all;
sien-to tu cuer-po vi-brar cerca de mi,

Em       Em7       A7       D       Bm

Just promise me this: that you'll give me all your kiss-es.
Ev'-ry es tu pal-pitar es tu ca-ra es tu pe-lo son tus

F#m       G       A       A7       F#m7       A7

winter ev'-ry summer ev'-ry fall;
besos me_estre-mez-co o-o-

D       Bm       F#m

When we are far a-part or when you're near me,
Cuan-do calienta_el sol a-quien_la play-a

G6       A7       D       B7       Em       Em7       A7

Love me with all of your heart as I love you; Don't give me your love for a
sien-to tu cuer-po vi-brar cerca de mi, es tu pal-pitar tu re-

D       Bm       F#m       G

mo-ment or an ho-ur Love me al-ways as you loved me from the
cuer-do mi lo-cu-ra mi de-li-río me_estre-me-z-co o-o-

A       A7

start. With ev'-ry beat of your heart.

A       A7       D       Bm       Em7       A7

o Cuan-do calienta_el sol.

D       Em7       D

heart.
BERNIE'S TUNE

In the park, in the dark, Underneath the moon.
Hark the lark, In the park, Crazy as a loon.

Heard a boy And a girl Hum-min' BER-NIE'S TUNE.
In a tree Skill-ful-ly Sing-in' BER-NIE'S TUNE.

Went to sleep count-in' sheep, By a blue loo-oo-oon.
Little kids go to school Sing-in' BER-NIE'S TUNE.

Heard a frog, On a log, Croak-in' BER-NIE'S TUNE.
Gurglin' brooks, Bub-blin' pools, Bab-blle BER-NIE'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 hum it, It's the thing.
Bennie said you can sing it, From the heart.

Office clerks, So-da jocks Picked it up so soo-oo-oon.
So if you Happen to Get the urge to croo-oo-oon.

Millionaires, seven squares, Whistle BER-NIE'S TUNE.

Take a tip, Man get hip, Make it BER-NIE'S TUNE.
Theme From "The Quiller Memorandum"
(Wednesday's Child)

Moderately, with expression

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 dappled and drowsy and

ready to sleep. Let the mor-row time drop all it's pet-als on me.

Life, I love you. All is groov-y.
**Time Alone Will Tell**

*(NON PENSARE A ME)*

**English Words by NORMAN NEWELL**
**Italian Words by ALBERTO TESTA**

**Music by EROS SCIORILLI**

\[ C \quad C6 \]

- Time alone will tell My love for
- Non pensare a me continua

\[ C \quad Dm7 \]

- you will never end, Although I know that you must
- tu re la tua strada senza mai pensare

\[ Dm \quad Dm6 \]

- Fate, that let us meet, Was indis-
- Tan to, cosa vuol c'è stata

\[ Dm \quad G7 \quad C \]

- creet to let me fall in love with you.
- so longa parentesi fra noi.

\[ C \quad C6 \quad C \quad C6 \]

- Time may change the world, But I could never change the world we used to
- For se piangere mai qualche modo, ben m'amo, tu ve-

\[ Dm7 \quad Dm \]

- know, I love you so,
- drai, mi arrangerò, Time a lone will
- an che se mai

\[ Dm6 \quad Dm \quad G7 \quad C \]

- tell For no-one else could be as wonderful as you.
- Lo sai fero licce com'ando c'è ritu. I'll

\[ A7 \quad Dm \quad B7 \]

- go on, so lonely now,
- But losers must go on some-
- ri la continne rà,

\[ Em \quad G7 \quad C \quad Cdim \]

- how.
- Time alone will tell You'll always
- Non pensare a me, 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 away my tears and gave me comfort thru the years,

YOU, NO ONE BUT YOU.

Who smiled away the rain and made the sun come out again,

YOU.

You made each day a precious souvenir,

We can look back and never shed a tear.

Who makes each day for me a golden anniversary,

YOU.

NO ONE BUT 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-
   done crowing. There's the kind of walk you walk
   when you're walking proud when you're on your way
   There's the kind of walk you walk

2. There's the kind of walk you walk when you feel like
   There's the kind of walk you walk
   There's the kind of walk you walk
   There's the kind of walk you walk

Am Em A7m7

Adim

Am Am7 Bdim
There's the kind of walk you walk—Sets you 'bore the crowd
day
There's the kind of walk you walk—When some-bo-dy
love's you—
That's ve-ry much like walk-ing on a cloud
That's ve-ry much like walk-ing on a cloud
Good for-tune found you chap-pie,
And your heart's hop-plin' like a pop-in-
And your life's a hap-py val-en-tine When you're Walk-ing

When the world's all rain-bows—And your heart's hop-plin' like a pop-in-
That's ve-ry much like walk-ing on a cloud
That's ve-ry much like walk-ing on a cloud
Good for-tune found you chap-pie,
And your heart's hop-plin' like a pop-in-
And your life's a hap-py val-en-tine When you're Walk-ing

There's the kind of walk you walk—When to-day's your
crowd
day
There's the kind of walk you walk—When some-bo-dy
love's you—
That's ve-ry much like walk-ing on a cloud
That's ve-ry much like walk-ing on a cloud
Good for-tune found you chap-pie,
And your heart's hop-plin' like a pop-in-
And your life's a hap-py val-en-tine When you're Walk-ing

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

The day you learn that Walk-ing Happy

Gives the world a shine. So just keep Walk-ing,

Hap-py 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.

One day off the boat am I, with a job that's nearly mine.

'Tis a job with an elegant millionaire, and his elegant family.

Today I move from immigrant, to high society!

You may call that luck. You may call it fortune. But me myself, I call it Fortuosity, Fortuosity,

CHORUS

Sung With a lilt

That's me by word. For tu os i ty, me
That's me own word. For tu os i ty, me
twin-kle in the eye word. Sometimes castles never feel alone word. 'Round a corner,

fall to the ground, but that's where four leaf under a tree, good fortune's wait'in'

clovers are found. For tuosity, just wait and see. For tuosity,

luck-ly chances. For tu-i-tious lit-tle,
luck-ly chances. For tu-i-tious lit-tle,

hap-py hap-pen-stan-ces, I don't wor-ry 'cause hap-py hap-pen-stan-ces. I keep smil-in' 'cause
ev-ry-where I see that ev-ry bit of life is lit by my phil-os'o-phy is "Do your best and leave the rest to
TALK TO THE ANIMALS

Words and Music by
LESLEY BRICUSSE

Moderately

If I could talk to the animals,
surely with quadrupeds,
just imagine it,
think what fun we'd have,

Chatting to a chimp in chimpanzee,
Imagining talking to a

Ask over crocodiles for tea,
Or maybe lunch with two or

three lions,

walruses and sea lions,

What a neat achievement it would be.

If we could talk to the animals,
place the world would be.

If I spoke slang to orangutangs,

learn their languages,
May be take an animal degree,

the advantages
Any fool on earth can plainly see.

I'd study elephant and eagle,

Buffalo and beagle,

Discussing eastern art and dramas with intellectual llamas,

Alligator, guinea pig and flea.

That's a big step forward, you'll agree.

I would converse in polar bear and python,

And I would speak in antelope and turtle,

My Pe...
SOMETHING IN YOUR SMILE

Words and Music by
LESLE BRICUSSE

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.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT

Moderately

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE

1. I've seen the world, I've been around, I could tell you stories that would quite astound you.
2. I know the game, I've seen 'em all, I could tell you stories that would quite enthrall you.
3. I'm down to earth, I'll tell you straight, I could tell you stories that would fascinate you.

I'm not a fool, I went to school, I've been from Liverpool to Istanbul,
I know me job, pleasing the mob, I give 'em what they want for just two bob,
I know the trade, I know the tricks, Once bought an elephant for two pound six,

Is - tan - bul, I'm no fool. And anyone will tell you that I'm just two bob.
That's my job but this is so fantastic I can't two pound six. Taught it tricks but for a push - mi - pull - yu I'd pay

sharp - er than a knife, But I've Never Seen An - y - thing Like It in my life.
'Cause I've Never Seen An - y - thing Like It in my three pounds, four pounds, five,
'Cause I've Never Seen An - y - thing Like It that's a -

No, I've Never Seen An - y - thing Like It,
No, I've Never Seen An - y - thing Like It,
No, I've Never Seen An - y - thing Like It,

3rd time to Coda

I thought I'd seen ev - 'ry
I thought I'd seen ev - 'ry
curse in fluent kangaroo. If people would be extremely good.

asked me, "Can you speak rhi-noc-er-os?" asked to sing in hippo-pot-a-mus,

Can't you?" And would! If I could

ferred with our furry friends, man to animal,

Think of the amaz-ing rep-ar-teee. If I could walk with the

Worthy of Hans An-der-sen or Grimm, A man who walks with the

an-i-mals, talk with the an-i-mals, Grunt and squeak and

an-i-mals, talks with the an-i-mals, Grunts and squeaks and

squawk with the an-i-mals, And they could talk to

squawks with the an-i-mals, And they could talk to

me.

[2. Bb]

him.

If I con-

I'd study

ev-ery liv-ing crea-ture's lan-guage, So I could
speak to all of them on sight.

If friends said,

"Can he talk in crab or pelican?"

You'd say, "Like Freely Tacet

hellican!"

And you'd be right!

And if you just stop and think a bit, there's no doubt of it,

I would win a place in history, if I could

A tempo (as before)

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.
I've seen the Colosseum in Rome and the Acropolis,
I've seen the leaning Tower of Pisa and the Pyramids. They're not worth half what the blunder in the world,
Because I've never seen anything push-mi-pull-yu's worth,
Because they really don't have an appeal like this.

No I've Never Seen Anything Like It,
Never been anything like it, I've Never Seen Anything Like It,
In all my life.

I've Never Seen Anything Like It.
LOVELY HULA HANDS

Chorus, Slowly

Love-ly Hu-la Hands grace-ful as a bird in mo-tion

Glid-ing like the gulls ovr the o-cean, Love-ly Hu-la Hands, Hum

White Ha-wai-ian sands, noth-ing in this trop-ic splen-dor,

like the light-est touch of your slen-der, Love-ly Hu-la Hands, Hum

When our fin-ger-tips are meet-ing, gen-tly they con-voy more than words can say,

And my heart so mad-ly beat-ing, glad-ly un-der-stands all the ten-der mean-ing

of your hu-la hands, Fin-ger-tips that say "A-lo-ha" say to me a-gain "I

love you! Love-ly Hu-la Hands, Hum Hands, Hum
"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,
"Cinderella"

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

Verse 1
With a beat

It was the third of June—and other

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 hollered at the back door, "Y'all re-

member to wipe your feet".

Then she said, "I got some news this morn-in' from Choctaw Ridge,

That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today,

Bil-ly Joe Mc Allis-ter jumped off the Tal- la-hat-chee 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 Mc Allister'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

Moderately

CHORUS

Guan-ta-na-me-ra

guajira Guan-ta-na-me-ra

FINE VERSE

1. Yo soy un hombre sincero

De donde crece la palma

Yo soy un hombre sincero

de donde crece la palma

Van-tes de morirme quiero

E-charmis versos del alma.

(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 crimson. 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.

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MEESKITE

(Mees-kite)

Lyrics by
FRED EBB

From The New Musical "CABARET"  
Music by
JOHN KANDER

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

\[ Dm7 G7 C Em B G9 G7 \]

\[ C \]

MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE, He had a face that could stop a clock,

\[ Dm7 G7 C G7 C G7 \]

MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE, Loved a girl who also was a MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE,

\[ F E7 Am \]

When they stood together, everybody would stop and stare, They were the

\[ Dm7 G9 G7 C G7 C G7 \]

home-li-east pair,

\[ Cm G7 Cm Dm7(b5) G7 \]

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."

\[ Cm G7 Cm Dm7(b5) G7 \]

Nine months she carried Worrying how that kid would look; And

\[ G7 Fm G7 Am7 A\text{dim} G7 \]

all the cousins were worried too, But what a turn fate took.

\[ C \]

Gorgeous, gorgeous, They produced a baby that was gorgeous, gorgeous,

\[ Dm7 G7 C \]

Moral, moral, Yes indeed, the story has a moral, moral,

\[ C \]

Crowding 'round the cradle all the relatives aah'd 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,
beautiful things in you.

Gorgeous, gorgeous,
MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE.

Would I tell a lie, he's simply gorgeous, gorgeous,
Listen to the fable of the MEES-KITE, MEES-KITE.

Who'd have ever thought that we would see such a flawless gem.
Out of two
Anyone responsible for loveliness large or small,
Is not a

mees-kites like them.
MEES-KITE at all!!!

MARRIED
From The New Musical "CABARET"

Lyrics by
FRED EBB

Music by
JOHN KANDER

Moderate Waltz

How the world can change, it can change like that, Due to one little word: "MARRIED."
See a palace rise from a two room flat, Due to one little word: "MARRIED."
And the old despair that was often there, Suddenly ceases to be.

For you wake one day, look around and say: "Somebody wonderful married me."

How the me."
I DON'T CARE MUCH

From The New Musical "CABARET"

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 sound hard on a win
2. Words grow false when your coat's too thin.

Gm(add 9) G7 Cm7
Grown cold with the rent to meet.

Bb9 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cdim Bb
When the roof caves in.

So if you kiss me, if we touch,
So if you kiss me, if we touch,

Cm7 Adim D7
Fair, I don't care very much.

Cm Gm
Fair, I don't care very much.
Brother, Can You Spare A Dime?

Words by E.Y. Harburg

Refrain

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 slogging 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

In your Pall— Buddy, can you spare a dime?
The Odd Couple

Moderate, 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  Bb maj9  Bb6  Em7  A7

As I've indicated, they are never

Dm7  G9  Bb maj7  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  G  Dm7  G

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

But they're laugh pro-

Bb maj9  Bb6  Bb maj7  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  Bb6  A7-9

No

2. F  Bbm7  Am addF  D7 addF  Gm9  Gm  C6  Gm9  Am  Gm  C6

Did you think it's odd?

Dm9  Gm  C6  Gm9  Am  Gm  C6  Gm9  Gm  C6  Gm9  Am  Gm  C6

Don't you think it's odd?