MILLION DOLLAR LIBRARY

VOLUME III

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

FOR PROFESSIONAL USE
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From The Paramount Picture "LOVE STORY"

THEME FROM LOVE STORY

Music by FRANCIS LAI

Moderately Slow

\[ \text{Gm} \]
\[ \text{D7} \]
\[ \text{Eb\text{maj7}} \]
\[ \text{D7} \]
\[ \text{D9(sus) D7 Am7(b5) Gm} \]
\[ \text{Gm} \]

\[ \text{D7} \]
From The Motion Picture "LOVE STORY"
(Where Do I Begin)

LOVE STORY

Slowly

Where Do I Begin to tell the story of how great a love can be,
With her first hello she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine;

The sweet love story that is older than the sea,
There'd never be another love, another time;

She came into my life and love she brings to me?
Where do I start?

She fills my heart, She fills my heart with very

special things, with angel songs, with wild imaginings.

She fills my
soul with so much love that anywhere I go I'm never lonely. With her along, who could be lonely? I reach for her hand, it's always there.

How long does it last? Can love be measured by the hours in a day?

I have no answers now, but this much I can say: I know I'll need her till the stars all burn away and she'll be there.
"I Do, I Do"

My Cup Runneth Over

Words by
TOM JONES

Moderate e grazioso

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT

G7

REFRAIN

1. Some times in the morning when shadows are

G7(C)

deep,

Am7

I lie here beside you, just

C

see,

C7

I study the small things you

Am

watching you sleep. And sometimes I

C

do constantly. I memorize

G7(C)

whisper what I'm thinking of: My

C

moments that I'm fondest of: My

Am7

cup runneth over with

Dm7

cup runneth over with

Dm9

luh

Dm7(G bass)

Am

uh

G7

uh

uh

C

uh

uh

Am

uv.

G

uh

uv.

2. Some-

Dm7

G7

uv!

C

3. In only a

Am7

mea-meal, we both will be old; We won't e-

Dm9

G7(C)

C

ven
My Cup Runneth Over (2)

notice the world turning cold. And so in this moment with sunlight above: My cup runneth over with luh

uh uh uv, with

Luh

uv, with Luh

uh uv, with luh huh

uvl
SOMEBWHERE, MY LOVE

(LARA'S THEME FROM "DOCTOR ZHIVAGO"

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
MAURICE JARRE

Verse: Ad lib.

Where are the beau-ti-ful days? Where are the sleigh-rides 'til dawn?

Where are the ten-der mo-ments of splen-dor? Where have they gone? Where have they gone?

Moderately with expression

Some-where, My Love there will be songs to sing.

Al-though the snow cov-ers the hope of spring.

Some-where a hill blossoms in green and gold.

And there are dreams all that your heart can hold.

Some-day we'll meet a-gain my love,

Some-day when-ever the spring breaks through.

You'll come to me out of the long ago.

Warm as the wind soft as the kiss of snow,

Till then my sweet (Lara, my own)

God-speed my love 'till you are mine a-gain,

'Till you are mine a-gain.
A Time For Us

(Love Theme from Romeo And Juliet)

Music by
NINO ROTA

A time for us some day there'll be when chains are torn by courage
born of a love that's free, a time when dreams so long delay

can flourish as we unveil the
love we now must hide. A time for us at last to see a life worthwhile for you and me, and with our love through tears and thorns we will endure as we pass surely through every storm. A time for us some day there'll be a

new world, a world of shining
SOMETHING

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Some-thing in the way she moves,...
Some-thing in the way she knows,...
at-tracts me like no oth-er...
And all I have to do is...think of her.

Some-thing in the way she woos... me,
Some-thing in the things she shows... me,
I don't want to leave... her now,
You
You

I know I be-lieve... and how,...
Some-where in her smile she knows...

that I don't need no oth-er...
Some-thing in her style that shows... me,
I
Round like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a
Mind! Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its
wheel, Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning reel, Like a snow-ball down a
own, Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone, Like a door that keeps re-

mountain, or a carnival balloon, Like a carousel that's turning running rings around the
volving in a half forgotten dream, Or the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in a

moon, Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face, And the world is like an
stream,

apple whirling silently in space, Like the circles that you find in The Windmills Of Your

Mind! Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head, Why did summer go so

quickly? Was it something that you said? Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the
sand.  Is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of your hand?  Pictures hanging in a
hallway and the fragment of a song.  Half remembered names and faces, but to whom do they be-
long?  When you knew that it was over you were suddenly aware That the autumn leaves were
(Girl) When you knew that it was over in the autumn of goodbyes, For a moment you could

   turn-ing to the col-or of her hair!  Like a cir-cle in a spi-ral, like a wheel with-in a

   wheel, Nev-er end-ing or be-gin-ning on an ev-er spin-ning reel.  As the im-a-ges un-

wind, Like the cir-cles that you find in The Windmills Of Your Mind!
THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Words and Music by
GENE RASKIN

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Then the busy years went rushing by us.
Just tonight I stood before the tavern.
Through the door there came familiar laughter.

Am Am6 Am7 Am6

Where we used to raise a glass or two.
Remember how we laughed a-way the lost our starry notions on the way.
No thing seemed the way it used to be.
I saw your face and heard you call my name.

Am7 Am6 Bmaj B9 E

And dreamed of all the great things we would do.
We'd smile at one another and we'd say-
Wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

Those were the days, my friend.
We thought they'd never end, we'd sing and dance for-

G7 C Dm Am

ever and a day;
We'd live the life we chose, we'd fight and never lose,

For we were young and sure to have our way.
La la la la la la

Amaj Dm F7 E7

la la la la la la

Those were the days, Oh yes, those were the

1 2 3

days.

Am
Mame

From the Broadway Musical "MAME"

Music and Lyrics by

JERRY HERMAN

Chorus

C C6 Cmaj7 C#dim. Dm7 G7

You coax the blues right out of the horn, MAME,

Dm Dm (+7) Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

You charm the husk right off of the corn, MAME,

Am Am (+7) Am7 Am6 Em

You've got the banjos strummin' and plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,

A9 Dm Dm (+7) Dm7 G7 G7 (+5) C C#dim.

The whole plantation's hummin' since you brought Dixie back to Dixie-

Dm7 G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C#dim. Dm7

land.

You make the cotton easy to pick,

G7 Dm Dm (+7) Dm7 G7 G7 E7

MAME,

You give my old mint julep a kick,

Dm6 E7 Am Am (+7) Am7 Eb dim. Em

MAME,

You make the old magnolia tree blossom at the mention of your name.

A9 Dm Dm (+7) Dm7 G7 Em Em (+7) Em7

1. You've made us feel alive again, And given
2. Your special fascination 'll Prove to be

us the drive again, To make the South revive again,

inspirational, We think you're just sensational,

MAME. MAME.
If He Walked Into My Life

From the Broadway Musical "MAME"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Verse (ad lib.)

Girl: Where's that boy with the bugle? My little love who was

Boy: Where's that girl with the promise? The girl who tried to

always my big romance;

where's that boy with the bugle? And

show me what love could be;

where's that girl with the promise? And

why did I ever buy him those damn long pants?

why do I feel the someone to blame is me?

Chorus - Slowly in tempo

Did she need a stronger hand? Did she need a lighter touch?

Was I soft or was I tough? Did I give enough? Did I give too much?

At the moment that she needed me, Did I ever turn away?

Would I be there when she called, IF SHE WALKED INTO MY

LIFE to-day.

{Were his days a little dull?

Did she mind the lonely nights?

Were his nights a little wild?

Did she count the empty days?

Did I overstate my

Was I silent, was I
If He Walked Into My Life (2)

plan? Did I stress the man? And forget the child.
cold? Was I quick to scold? Was I slow to praise?

And there must have been a million things, That my heart forgot to say,

Would I think of one or two, IF HE WALKED INTO MY LIFE — to-day.

Should I blame the times I pampered him, Or blame the times I bossed her;

What a shame I never really found the boy, Before I lost him;

Were the years a little fast, Was the world a little free?

Was there too much of a crowd? All too luscious and loud and not enough of me.

Though I’ll ask myself my whole life long, What went wrong along the way;

Would I make the same mistakes IF SHE WALKED INTO MY LIFE — to-day? If that

{boy—girl with the} {broad—bride} Walked in—to my life to—day.
Alfie

Words by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT F. BACHARACH

Very Slowly, Rubato

What's it all a-bout, Alfie? Is it

just for the moment we live? What's it

all a-bout when you sort it out, Alfie?

Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?

And if only fools are kind, Alfie, then I

guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life belongs only to the strong.

Alfie, what will you lend on an old golden rule? As

sure as I believe there's a heaven above, Alfie, I know there's something much

more. Something even non-believers can believe in.

I believe in love, Alfie. Without true love we just ex-
When My Sugar Walks Down The Street
(All The Little Birdies Go Tweet, Tweet, Tweet)

CHORUS

When my sugar walks down the street,
All the little birds go
tweet, tweet, tweet.
And in the evening when the sun goes down.

It's never dark when she's around,
She's so affectionate and
I'll say this, That when she kisses me I sure stay kissed,
When my sugar walks down the street
The little birds go tweet, tweet, tweet.
ANY WEDNESDAY

Theme From The Warner Bros. Picture "Any Wednesday"

Lyric by
MARILYN and ALAN BERGMAN

Music by
GEORGE DUNING

With a beat

AN - Y WEDNES-DAY, love that Wednes-day! For-tune
AN - Y WEDNES-DAY, love that Wednes-day! Seems the

brings the sweet-est things... to me on Wednes-day!
peak of ev-'ry week... for me is Wednes-day!

Long as
It be-

I can re-mem-ber, I've had a hunch, Wednes-day is real-ly the
began with the let-ters "Dou-ble-u'-e" That means to-geth-er for

best o' the bunch... Need-less to say that It's al-so the day that we met!
with me and me, When we sur-ren-der The whole day's a-gen-da to love!

Sup-er-sti-tion One more let-ter, makes it bet-ter:
Pre-mo-ni-tion

That may be but I can see... that you'll be mine! On a
Tack a "D" up-on the "We" and you get "Wed"! That spells

Wednes-day, It'll all come true.

Wednes-day, AN-Y WEDNES-DAY will do!
WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE

Que será, será, Whatever will be will be; The future's not ours to see.

1. When I was just a little girl I asked my mother, "What will I be? Will I be pretty?

Will I be rich? Here's what she said to me:

Que será, será, Whatever will be will be; The future's not ours to see.
QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS
(Corcovado)

Key of C (B–C)

Moderately slow

Refrain

D9

A9dim

QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS,
quiet thoughts and quiet dreams,
quiet walks by quiet streams,
and a window looking on the mountains and the sea.

Here, with you so close to me, until the final
flicker of life's ember.

I, who was lost and lonely, believing life was
only a bitter, tragic joke, have found with you.

Original Words and Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
English Words by GENE LEES
Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars  (2)

the meaning of existence. Oh, my love.

Recorded by ROGER WILLIAMS on KAPP RECORDS

BORN FREE

Lyric by DON BLACK
Music by JOHN BARRY

Maestoso

Born free, as free as the wind blows, as free as the world still
Live free, and beauty surrounds you, the grass grows, born free to follow your heart.

grows, you, each time you look at a star. Stay free,

where no walls divide you, you're free as a roaring tide, so there's no need to hide.

Born free, and life is worth living, but only worth living 'cause you're born free.
Tempo di Bolero

1. To dream the im-pose-si-ble dream, to
(2. To) right the un-right-a-ble wrong, to
fight the un-beat-a-ble foe, To
love pure and chaste from a far, To
bear with un-bear-a-ble sorrow, to
try when your arms are too weary, to

run where the brave dare not go. 2. To reach the un-reach-a-ble
star!  This is my quest, to fol-low that

star, No mat-ter how hope-less, No mat-ter 'w
far; To fight for the right without ques-tion or
pause, To be will-ing to march in-to hell for a heav-en-ly
cause! And I know, if I'll on-ly be

true To this glo-ri-ous quest, that my
heart will lie, peace-ful and calm. When I'm laid to my
The Impossible Dream

(Tacet) Bbmaj9 Bbmaj9
rest.

And the world will be better for this; That one man, scorned and covered with scars, still strove with his last ounce of courage. To reach the unreachable stars.

These Things I Offer You

Bb

A heart that longs for you, Two arms that will be true, THESE

THINGS I OFFER YOU for a lifetime. Two lips with one desire, To set your heart afire, THESE THINGS I OFFER YOU for a lifetime. A cozy little nest just meant for us to share, Perhaps a tiny guest will be arriving there! My life, my love, my all, are at your beck and call, THESE

THINGS I OFFER YOU for a lifetime. A lifetime.
SAND AND SEA
(PLEIN SOLEIL)

Fairly slowly

C Gm7 C C

Sand and sea, Sea and
Plein soleil, Plein soleil,

Gm7 C

And the warm bright sun up a - bove, Summer
Et la ville est tout en-gour-die De som-

c

days, Happy days, With my
au so-leil De mi-di.

Gm7 C

Hear the wings in flight of the dove, Summer nights, Happy nights, Making
Pres de la font.

C Cm7 C6

The twinkling stars are dancing on the white caps.
Dé-pêche toi Elle est joli, la

C G+ C9 C7 F Bb7

Those crazy stars They've had too ma - ny night caps!
Je tendres les bras Vers cette fleur qui vo-le

C G7

I touch your hand, The hand that lies be-side me.
J'ai mon vé - lo Je l'em-mène à la plage

Gm7 C

Par - a-dise can be found If you'll guide me. Sand and sea,
C'est pas loin Mais le jo - li, le jo - li vo-yage Plein soleil,

C G7

Sea and sand, And the an - gel's sing from a - bove,
plein soleil, Et le sable est chaud comme un lit.
SOFTLY, AS I LEAVE YOU

Softly, I will leave you softly. For my heart would break if you should wake and see me go. So I leave you softly long before you miss me. Long before your arms can beg me to stay. For one more hour or one more day. After all the years I can't bear the tears to fall so softly. As I Leave You there. As I Leave You there, as I leave you there.
(I Never Promised You A)

ROSE GARDEN

By

JOE SOUTH

Moderately Bright, with a beat

CHORUS

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden, Along with the sunshine,

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

there's got to be a little rain sometime,

When you take you got to give so live and let live or let

go, oh, oh, oh, I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

VERSE

1. I could promise you things like big diamond rings but you don't find roses
2. I could sweet talk you could make it come true I would give you the world right now
3. I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon but if that's what it takes to
4. I could look before you leap still waters run deep and there won't always be
growing on stalks of clover,
on a silver platter,
hold you I'd just as soon let you go,
someone there to pull you out,
so you better think it over.
But what would it matter.
But there's one thing I want you to know.
And you know what I'm talkin' about.

2. When it's
4. You better

So smile for a while and let's be jolly, love shouldn't be so melancholy,
Come along and share the good times while we can.

I beg your pardon,
I never promised you a rose garden,

Along with the sunshine there's got to be a little rain some time.
Moderately (in slow 2)  
C6  F6  C6

One day we walked a-

loong the sand, One day in ear-ly spring. You held a pip-
er

Bm7  E7  D6  A5(9)  Gm7  A1-9

in your hand to mend its bro-ken wing. Now I'll re-

member

Dm  Dm7  Bm7-5  E7  Bb9  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)

pip'er's song the shadow of a smile.

Chorus

Moderately (slow 4)  
F#m7  B7  F

The Shadow Of Your Smile when you are

Em  A9  Am7

gone Will col-or all my dreams and

D7  Ab7-5  G  Cmaj7

light the dawn. Look in-to my

F#m7-5  F#m7  B7  Bb-9  Em  Em7

eyes my love and see All the love-

Cdim7-5  F7  C7  C6  F#m7  B9

things you are to me. Our wist-ful lit-

tacet

F#m7  B7  F  Em  A9

star was far too high A tear-drop kissed your

Am7  D9  Cdim  Bm7-5  E7-9  E7-9

lips and so did I. Now when I re-

Am7  Cm7  F13  Bm7  F#9-5

member spring All the joy that love can bring.

Bm7  E7-9  A13  E9-5  Am7  Cm  D7-9

I will be re-

mem-

ber-

ing The Shadow Of Your

G6  G6

Smile. The Shadow Of Your Smile.
HOUSTON

Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

1. Well, it's lonesome in this big town
   Ev'-ry-
2. Got holes in both of my shoes
   I'm a-
3. Have'n't eaten in about a week
   I'm so

body puts me down
I'm a face without a name

walk-in' case of the blues
Saw a del-lar yes-ter-day

hungry, when I walk I squeak
No-bod-y calls me friend

Just a walk-in' in the rain
But the wind blew it away
Going back to Houston

I'm sad, the shape I'm in

HOUSTON, HOUSTON, HOUSTON

2 Got
3 Have'n't

Repeat until Fades out

HOUSTON, HOUSTON, HOUSTON

Going back to

Extra Lyrics

4. Got a girl waitin' there for me,
   At least she said she'd be,
   Got a home and a big warm bed,
   And a feather pillow for my head,
   Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.

5. Take a bus or take an ole freight train,
   Thumb a ride or walk, it's all the same,
   Going back where they know my face,
   And I'm never gonna leave that place.
   Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.
   (Back to first verse and fade)

A Dream Is A Wish Your Heart Makes

Chorus Moderately Slow with expression

A DREAM IS A WISH YOUR HEART MAKES

When you're fast asleep... In

Am7 Cdim Am7 Fdim Am7 Ddim D

dreams you will lose your heartache, what ever you wish for you keep.

Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 Ddim G Gdim G

Have faith in your dreams and

G Ddim C G Ddim C G Ddim C

some day Your rainbow will come smiling thru, no matter how your heart is grieving if you keep on believing the dream that you wish will come true... A tree...
**CABARET**

From The New Musical "CABARET"

Lyrics by FRED EBB

Music by JOHN KANDER

**Chorus**

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.

Come hear the music play;
Time for a holiday;

Life is a CABARET, old chum.
Come to the CABARET.

Come taste the wine,
Come hear the band,
Come blow the horn, start celebrating!
Right this way, your table's waiting.

1. No use pretending some prophet of doom
to wipe every smile among us

mitting from cradle to tomb,
It is not that long a way:

2. Start by admitting

Last time to Coda

Come to the CABARET.
Come taste the RET, old chum.

Only a CABARET, old chum.

So come to the CABARET.
SUMMER WIND

Original German words by HANS BRADTKE
English lyric by JOHNNY MERCER A.S.C.A.P.
Music by HENRY MAYER

Slowly

The SUM-MER WIND came blowing in a-cross the sea,
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.
All summer long we sang a song and strolled the gold-en sand,
Two sweet-hearts and the SUM-MER WIND.

Like paint-ed kites the days and nights went fly-ing by,
The world was new be-neath a blue um-brel-la sky.
Then, softer than a pip-er man one day it called to you,
I lost you to the SUM-MER WIND.

The au-tumn wind, the win-ter winds have come and gone,
And still the days, the lone-ly days go on and on.
And guess who sighs his lull-a-bies through nights that nev-er end,
My fick-le friend, the SUM-MER WIND, the SUM-MER WIND, the SUM-MER WIND.
IT'S NOT UNUSUAL

Key of G (D-E)

Words and Music by
GORDON MILLS
and LRS REED

Moderato (with a beat)

Refrain

Am7 D7

IT'S NOT UN-U-SU-AL to be loved by any one.
IT'S NOT UN-U-SU-AL to go out at any time.

Am7

IT'S NOT UN-U-SU-AL to have fun with any one.

But when I see you out and about it's such a crime.

Am7

If you should ever wanna be loved by any one,

IT'S NOT UN-U-SU-AL to see me cry.

Am7 G

I wanna die.

No matter what you say, you'll find it happens every day.

D7

No matter what you want it to.

Why can't this crazy love be mine?

Am7 D7 G

IT'S NOT UN-U-SU-AL to be mad with any one.
IT'S NOT UN-U-SU-AL to be sad with any one.

But if I ever find that you've changed,

at any time,

find that I'm in love with you.

G
Outside Of Heaven

Lyric by SAMMY GALLOP

Tune by G C E A

Music by CHESTER CONN

Slowly (with expression)

Refrain

I pass your house with mist-y eyes, There stands the gate to Par-a-

disc, But you don't hear the heart that cries OUT-SIDE OF HEAV-EN.

You're happy there with some-one new, Good luck to him, good luck to

you, I count the dreams that won't come true, OUT-SIDE OF HEAV-EN.

On your wed-ding day, I stood in the

crowd, I could hard-ly keep from cry-ing out

loud. There goes the kiss my tips have known, There goes the love I called my

own, Why was I meant to walk a-tone, OUT-SIDE OF

HEAV-EN. I pass your HEAV-EN.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
(SOMOS NOVIOS)

Chorus:

It's impossible, Tell the sun to leave the sky, It's just impossible,

It's impossible, Ask a baby not to cry, It's just impossible.

Can I hold you closer to me, and not

feel you going through me, Split the second that I

never think of you? Oh, how impossible.

Can the

ocean keep from rushing to the shore? It's just impossible.
Em  | Dm7 | G7 | Bm7-5
--- | --- | --- | ---

had you, could I ever want for more? It's just impossible.

E7 | Am7 | Cm | G
--- | --- | --- | ---

And tomorrow, should you ask me for the world, somehow I'd get it, I would

E7-9 | Am | D7
--- | --- | ---

sell my very soul and not regret it, For to live without your love is just im-

G | Cm7-5 | D7 | G
--- | --- | --- | ---

possi ble. It's impossible. Im -

Em7 | Am7 | D7 | G | Cm6 | G
--- | --- | --- | --- | --- | ---

possi ble. Mm, impossible.
The Sweetheart Tree
from the WARNER BROS. PICTURE
"THE GREAT RACE"

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

They say there's a tree in the forest,
A

a
tree that will give you a sign.
Come along with me, to THE SWEET-HEART TREE,

C
Come and carve your name next to mine.

Dm7 G7 Gm7

They say if you kiss the right sweet-heart,

Dm7

The one you've been waiting for,

Big blossoms of white will burst into sight
And your love will be true evermore.

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

1. Ohh I need your love, babe,
   guess you know it's true.
2. Love you ev'-ry day girl,
   all ways on my mind.
3. Ohh I need your love, babe,
   guess you know it's true.
4. Love you ev'-ry day girl,
   all ways on my mind.

Hope you need my love, babe,
just like I need you.

One thing I can say girl,
love you all the time.

One thing I can say girl,
love you all the time.

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

Ain't got nothin' but love, love you all the time.

Eight days a week.

Eight days a week I love you.

Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

Eight days a week,

Eight days a week.
THE SHELTER OF YOUR ARMS

Moderately (in 4)

In this cold world, No mat-ter where I go, the crowds are all the same;
this cold world, I strug-gle to sur-vive, and some-times I would fall;
times look bad, The Shel-ter Of Your Arms will keep a-way each fear,
And them, I'm just a peb-ble in the sand; a face with-out a name!
think some-one would lend a help-ing hand; they'd soon-er see me crawl!
this cold world can nev-er get me down as long as you are near!
No-bod-y
But just when
That's why I

Bbmaj7    Am7    A
Bbmaj7    Am7    Cm7
Gm7    C7
Gm7    C7

To Coda +
I find peace, and com-fort, and care,
I find strength, and safe-ty, and then
And your love, through all of my life,
For I am want-ed there.
I rise, and start a-gain!
Un-til the

Bbmaj7    Am7    Bbmaj7
Bbmaj7    Am7    Bbmaj7
Bbmaj7    Am7    Bbmaj7
Bbmaj7    Am7    Bbmaj7

In just give me one good rea-son to go on liv-ing; to
keep on try-ing; For what? I ask you, for what, if not for you, and all your love to see me

Coda
Am Dm
day I die, A D day I die.

through! When
day I die!
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM-MER; Those days of
so-da and pret-zels and beer. Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF
SUM-MER; Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.
1. Just fill your
2. Don't have to
3. And there's the

bas- ket full of sand-wich-es and ween-ies, Then lock the house up Now you're
tell a girl and fel-ler 'bout a drive-in, Or some ro-man-tic mov-ie
good old fash-ioned pic-nic, and they still go, Al-ways will go an-y
set. And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kni-s. As cute as
scene. Why, from the mo-ment that those lov-ers start ar-riv-in', You'll see more
time. And there will al-ways be a mo-ment that can thrill so, As when the
ev-er but they nev-er get 'em wet. kissing in the cars than on the screen. Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-
old quar-tette sings out, "Sweet A-del-ine."
CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM-MER; Those days of so-da and pret-zels and beer. Roll
out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM-MER; You'll wish that
sum-mer could al-ways be here. Roll out THOSE here
PICNIC

Words by STEVE ALLEN
Music by GEORGE W. DUNING

On a Pic- nic morn-ing With-out a warn-ing I looked at you
G7sus-4 C F G9 C Dm6 Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7sus-4 G7

and some-how I knew
G7 G7-9 C Dm G7sus-4 C G9 C Dm6

On a day for sing-ing
Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7sus-4 G7 Dm7 G7-9 C Dm6

My heart went wing-ing A Pic-nic grave was our ren-ee-cious
G G7sus-4 G9 C Dm7 G7 G7+ C

You and I in the sun-shine We strolled the fields and farms At the
Am Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7 sus-4 C F G9

last light of evening I held you in my arms Now when days grew
G Dm6 Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7sus-4 G7 Dm7 G7-9

shot my And lone-ly for me I just re-call Pic-nic time with
G dm G7sus-4 G7 Dm7 G7 C

you.

Shalom

From the Broadway Musical "MILK AND HONEY"

Lyric and Music by JERRY HERMAN

Moderate Waltz

Refrain

SHA-LOM, SHA-LOM, you'll find SHA-LOM the nic-est greet-ing you
know, it means bon-jour, sa-lute, and skoal and
twice as much as hel- lo, it means a mil- lion
love-ly things, like peace be yours, wel-come home And e- ven
when you say good-bye, you say good-bye with SHA-LOM.
Get Me To The Church On Time

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain

1. I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding! dong! the bells are gonna chime.
Pull out the stopper; Let's have a whopper; But get me to the church on time!

I gotta be there in the morning.
Spruced up and looking in my prime.
Girls, come and kiss me;
Show how you'll miss me, But get me to the church on time!

If I am dancing, Roll up the floor!
If I am whistling, throw me out the door!

For I'm getting married in the morning.

Ding! dong! the bells are gonna chime.

Kick up a rumpus, But don't lose the compass; And get me to the church. Get me to the church. For Pete's sake, Get me to the church on time!
Wouldn't It Be Loverly

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain (gracefully)

All I want is a room some-place. Far away from the cold night air.

With one enormous chair; Oh, wouldn't it be lover-ly?

Lots of chocolate for me to eat; Lots of coal ma-kin' lots of heat;

Warm face, warm hands, warm feet; Oh, wouldn't it be

Lover-ly? Oh, so lover-ly sit-ting ab-so-bloom-in'

Absolutely still! I would never budge 'til

Spring crept over the window sill. Some-one's head rest-in'

On my knee; Warm and ten-der as he can be; Who takes good

care of me. Oh, wouldn't it be lover-ly?

Lover-ly! Lover-ly! Lover-ly!
The Rain In Spain

Tempo di habanera

"My Fair Lady"

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

I think she's got it!

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

Now once a gain, where does it rain?

On the plain! On the plain! And where's that soggy plain?

In Spain! In Spain! The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

Poco più mosso

In Hartford, Her-cr-erford and Hamp-shire hurricanes happen.

How kind of you to let me come. Now once a gain, where does it rain?

On the plain! On the plain! And where's that blasted plain?

In Spain! The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.
Once In A Lifetime

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY

Just Once In A Life-time

A man knows a mo-ment

A wonderful mo-ment When fate takes his hand.

And this is my mo-ment

My Once In A Life-time

When I can ex-plore a new and ex-cit-ing land.

For once in my life-time

I feel like a gi-ant

I soar like an eagle As tho' I had wings.

For this is my mo-ment

My des-tiny calls me,

And tho' it may be just once in my life-time

I'm going to do great things.
Gonna Build a Mountain

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY

1. Gonna build a Mountain
   From a little hill.
   Gonna build a
   From a little bell.

   Gonna build a Mountain.
   Least I hope I will.
   Gonna build a
   And I know darn well.

   I don't know how I'm gonna do it on my own
   I'm gonna build a Mountain and a dream gonna make 'em both come
   Take my dream up the Mountain home will be waiting

2. Gonna build a tree.
3. Gonna build a

   heaven
   as I will some day
   And the Lord sends

   Gabriel to take me away,
   Wanna fine young son

   I'll leave a son in my heaven on earth,
   With the Lord's good grace.

   Grandioso
   With a fine young son

   to take my place
   I'll leave a

   ... in my heaven on earth with the good Lord's grace.
What Kind Of Fool Am I?

Cmaj 7  C6  Cmaj 7  Cdim  Dm  D7
Fool Am I? Who never fell in love,

G7  Em  Cdim
It seems that I'm the only one that I have been

Dm  G7-9  Fm  G7-9  C
thinking of. What kind of man is this?

C6  Cmaj 7  C  D7
An empty shell. A lonely

Em  Am  D7  Dm
cell in which an empty heart must dwell.

G7 (Tacoel)  Cmaj 7
What kind of lips are these. That lied with

Dm  G7  Em  Cmaj 7
every kiss? That whispered empty words of

Gm  A7
love that left me alone like this.

A7-9 (Tacoel)  F6
Why can't I fall in love.

Bb  C  D7  Am  D7
like any other man. And maybe

Dm  Fm  C
then I'll know what kind of fool I

Cm  D7  G9 (Tacoel)
am. — What Kind Of
Milk And Honey
From the Broadway Musical "MILK AND HONEY"
Lyric and Music by JERRY HERMAN

Refrain
This is the land of MILK AND HONEY
What if the earth is dry and barren

1. This is the place where the hopes of the home-less and the dreams of the lost com-
2. What if the morn-ing sun and song and This is a world of sun is mean to us for This is a state of

- good and plen-ty Hum-ble and proud and young and strong and-
- mind we live in We want it green and so it's green to us for

This is the place where the When you have won-der-ful plans for to-mor-row some-how e-ven to-day looks

bine fine so This is the land that heav-en blessed and what if it's rock and dust and sand, For

This love-ly land is mine
this love-ly land is mine

mine mine
This love-ly land is mine
This love-ly land is mine
RECA DO BOSSA NOVA

Words by
LUIZ ANTONIO

Music by
DJALMA FERREIRA

Vo-cê
er rou quandoo
hou-
pra mim
U maes-pes ranca fer nas-cer-
em mim
Dei pois le vou pra tão lon-
ge de nos Seu olhar no meu
A su-
a vor.
Vo-cê dei xou sem-que-rer-
dei xou
uma sauda dno megem si
'dugar
Depois nós dois cada qual.
To Coda

a mer ce do seu des ti no vo-cê seu mim eusemvo-
a-x/feed.png

Gm

Sau da de meu ma be que de reca-

Am

A7 D.S.al Coda §

Vo-cê
no vo-cê seu mim eu sem vo-

E♭ D♭ C♭ A♭ Dm9
Hello, Dolly!

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY!"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Medium Strut tempo

Refrain  "Bb  Gm  Bb\text{maj7}

HEL-LO, DOL-LY, well, HEL-LO, DOL-LY, It's so nice to have you

back where you be-long
You're look-ing swell, DOL-ly, we can tell

DOL-ly, You're still glow-in', you're still crow-in', you're still go in' strong. We feel the room

sway-in', for the band's play-in' one of your old fa-\text{v}ritable songs from way back when.

So take her wrap, fel-las, Find her an empty lap, fel-las,
gol-ly gee, fel-las, Find her a va-cant knee, fel-las,

DOL-ly'll never go a-way a-gain! HEL-go a-way,

DOL-ly'll never go a-way, DOL-ly'll never go a-way a-gain!
It Only Takes A Moment

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tune: Uke
A D F♯ B

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

It only takes a moment,
For your eyes to meet and then
Your heart knows in a moment,
You will never be alone again.

I held her, I held her
For an instant,

But my

He held me,

arms felt (sure)

and strong.

It only takes a moment,
To be loved a whole life long
I've heard it said,

That love must grow,

That to be
sure, you must be slow I saw you smile and now I know. I'll listen to just my heart. That smile made me trust my heart. For it long. And that is all that love's a-

bought And we'll recall when time runs out

That it only took a moment

To be loved a whole life long.
Dancing

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

[Sheet music and lyrics follow]
almost twice as well, When they're slightly blurry

Find a partner and follow me, And away to your

So around and around you go. In love with a

favorite song, As long as you're dancing, the world seems to

dance along!

When the

dance along.

As

long as you're dancing, the world seems to dance

long.
Ribbons Down My Back

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tune by
A D F B

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Slowly, with feeling

I'll be wearing RIBBONS DOWN MY BACK this summer,

Blue and green and streaming in the yellow sky.

So, if someone special comes my way this summer,

He might notice me passing by.

And so I'll try to make it easier to find me in the
stillness of July, because a breeze might stir a rainbow up behind me, that might happen to catch the gentleman's eye. And he might smile and take me by the hand this summer, making me recall how lovely love can be. And so I will proudly wear ribbons down my back, shining in my hair, that he might notice me.
Put On Your Sunday Clothes
From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Music and Lyrics by JERRY HERMAN

Moderato
Refrain

*O

PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES when you feel down and out,

Strut down the street and have your picture took,

Dressed like a dream, your spirits seem to turn about,

That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look.

Be-neath your parasol, the world is all a smile.

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes,

Get out your feath-ers, your patent leath-ers, Your beads and buck-les and bows,

In your
Where Is Love?

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Slowly, but rhythmically

Where Is Love? Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree that I've been dreaming of?

Where is she who I close my eyes to see? Will I ever know the

sweet "hello" that's meant for only me?

Who can say where she may hide?

Must I travel far and wide 'Till I am beside the

someone who I can mean something to?

Where.

Where Is Love?
Moderato

I'm a girl, and by me that's only
great! I am proud that my silhouette is
curvy. That I walk with a sweet and girlishly
gait. With my hips kind of swivelly and
devy. I adore being dressed in something

frilly. When my date comes to get me at my place. Out I
go with my Joe or John or Billy. Like a

filly who is ready for the race!

Refrain (brightly)

When I have a brand new hairdo. With my
eyelashes all in curl, I

float as the clouds on air do, I en-
joy in being a girl.

When men say, I'm cute and funny—And my teeth aren't teeth but pearl, I just lap it up like honey—I enjoy being a girl.

—I flip when a fellow sends me flowers. I

drool over dresses made of lace. I talk on the telephone for hours. With a pound and a half of cream upon my face! I'm strictly a female.

And my future I hope will be In the home of a brave and free male Who'll enjoy being a guy having a girl like me.
"A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum"

LOVELY

Words and Music by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain

You're lovel-y, absolutely lovel-y.

Who'd be-lieve the love-li-ness of you?

Perfect, sweet and warm and

win-some, Radiant as in some dream.

come true.

Venus will seem tame, Helen and her
thou-sand ships will have to die of shame.

You're so lovel-y, lu-mi-nous-ly

love-ly, That the world will nev-er seem the

same. You're same.
It's A Fine Life

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Moderately

C

Gm7 C7

If you don't mind hav-ing to go with-out things, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!
If you don't mind tak-ing it like it turns out, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!
If you don't mind hav-ing to deal with Fa-gin, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7

Fine Life! Tho' it ain't all jol-ly old plea-sure out-ings, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!
Fine Life! Keep the can-die burn-ing un-til it burns out, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!
Fine Life! Tho' dis-eased rats threat-en to bring the plague in, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!

D7 G7 F C Am

Fine Life! When you've got some-one to love, You for-get your cares and Fine Life! Tho' you some-times do come by, The oc-ca-sion-al black eye. You can al-ways cov-er one, While he blackens the oth-er one, But you don't dare fence. And we take good care of it, That we get our share of it, And we don't dare

D9 Fm6 C Am m7 G7 Dm7 G7

strife. Let the prudes look down on us, Let the wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine eye. You can al-ways cov-er one, While he blackens the oth-er one, But you don't dare fence. And we take good care of it, That we get our share of it, And we don't mean

I2. C G7-5

life.
crv.

I8. C G7-5 C G7-5

pencil! If you don't mind hav-ing to like or lump it, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7

Fine Life! Tho' there's no tea sip-ping an' eat-ing crum-pet, It's A Fine Life! It's A Fine Life!

D7 G7 F C Am7

Freely

Fine Life! Not for me the hap-py home, hap-py hus-band, hap-py wife. Tho' it some-times touch-es me, for the likes of such as me. Mine's a fine, fine

D9 Fm6 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

wife. Tho' it some-times touch-es me, for the likes of such as me. Mine's a fine, fine

Tempo I C G7-5 C G7-5 C
As Long As He Needs Me

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Chorus, Slowly

As Long As He Needs Me I know where
I must be I'll cling on
stead fast
ly As Long As
He Needs Me As long as life is
long I'll love him right or
wrong And somehow I'll be
strong As Long As He Needs Me If you are
lone ly then you will know When some one
needs you you love them so I won't be

G7 Cmaj.7 C6 Cmaj.7 C6
Cmaj.7 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7
Dm Bb G7

Fm6 G7 Cmaj.7 C6 G7 Cmaj.7 C6
Cmaj.7 C6 Cmaj.7 C#dim
Dm7 G7 Dm7 Dm Bb

G7 Fm6 G7 Cmaj.7 C6
F sus F Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C6
Oom-Pah-Pah!

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Quick waltz tempo

Refrain

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! that's how it goes, Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

They all suppose what they want to suppose, they all suppose what they want to suppose.

What is the cause of his red shiny nose? whether it's hidden or whether it shows.

When they hear Oom-pah-pah!
Can it be Oom-pah-pah?
It's the same Oom-pah-pah.
Who Will Buy?  Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Brightly (in 2)

Dm    Gm7    A7    Dm
Who Will Buy this wonder-ful morn-ing?

Gm7    Em7    A7
Such a sky you nev-er did see.

Dm    Gm7    A7    Dm
Who will tie it up with a rib-bon. And

Gm7
put it in a box for me? So I

Gm    Gm7    C7-9    F#maj7    F6
There'll ev -...

see it at my lei - sure When

Gm    Gm7    C7-9    F#maj7    F6    Dm6
be a day so sun-ny. It
ev - er things go wrong. And I would

Am7    Am6    B7-9    Em
keep it as a treas-ure To

Am    Am7    F7    E7    A7-9    A7
man with all the mon-ey? It's

last my whole life long.

Dm    Gm7    A7    Dm
Who Will Buy this won-der-ful feel - ing?

Dm    Gm7    Em7    A7
I'm so high, I swear I could fly.

Dm    Gm7    A7    Dm
Me, oh, my, I don't want to lose it. So

Gm7
what am I to do, to keep the sky so blue? There

Bb   A7    A7    F, Dm
must be some-one Who Will Buy.

Dm    Gm7    Gm6    Dm
Buy.
1. When you're a-lone and life is making you lonly, you can always go.
2. Don't hang a-round and let your problems surround you, there are movies shows.
5. (Instrumental to G)

DOWNTOWN. When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry seems to
DOWNTOWN. May be you know some little places to go to where they

help, I know. DOWNTOWN. Just listen to the music of the
never close. DOWNTOWN. Just listen to the rhythm of a

And you may find someone bod y kind to

traffic in the city. Ling er on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty.
gen-tile Bos-sa No-va. You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over,
help and understand you. Someone who is just like you and needs a gen-tile hand to

How can you lose? (2) The lights are much bright er there, you can for-
guide them a-long.

get all your troubles, forget all your cares. So go DOWNTOWN,
get all our troubles, forget all our cares. So go DOWNTOWN,

things'll be great when you're DOWNTOWN. No finer place for sure,
where all the lights are bright DOWNTOWN. Don't wait a minute more
things'll be great when you're DOWNTOWN. Ev'rything's waiting for you.

DOWNTOWN. Ev'rything's waiting for you.
DOWNTOWN. You're gonna be all right now.

DOWNTOWN. Ev'rything's waiting for

DOWNTOWN. You
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

By
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Moderato

Take the ribbon from your hair,
Come and lay down by my side
Yes - ter - day is dead and gone

loose and let it fall,
ear - ly morn - in' light,
mor - row's out of sight

Lay - in' soft up - on my skin,
time,
alone.

Like the shadows on the wall.
Help me make it thru the night.

Fine

Help me make it thru the night.

I don't care who's right or wrong,
I don't try to understand.

Let the devil take tomorrow,
Lord, tonight I need a friend.

D.S. al Fine
FOR THE GOOD TIMES

Slowly

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Don't look so sad; I know it's over; But life goes on.
long; you'll find another; And I'll be here.

Don't say a word, we had some time to spend together.

Glad we had some time to spend together. There's no glad word about tomorrow or forever.

Glad we had some time to spend together. There's no glad word about tomorrow or forever.
need to watch the bridges that we're burning,
lay your head up on my pillow,
hold your warm and tender body close to mine.
hear the whisper of the raindrops blowing soft against the window
and make believe you love me—one more time—
for the good times.
CLOSE TO YOU

Music by BURT BACHARACH

(Twice Long To Be)

Moderately Slow, with a steady beat

Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near?

Just like me... they long to be close to you.

Why do stars fall down from the sky every time you walk by?

Just like me... they long to be close to you.
On the day that you were born
the angels got together
and decided to create a dream come true.
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold
and starlight in your eyes of blue.

So— Loco That is

Why all the boys in town follow you all around,

Just like me they long to be close to you.

Just like me they long to be close to you.

Keep repeating & fade out.
WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN

Lyrics by PAUL WILLIAMS
Slowly

Music by ROGER NICHOLS

1. We've Only Just Begun to live,
   White lace and promises
   A kiss for luck and we're on our way. 
2. Before the rising sun we fly,
   So many roads to choose
   We start out walking and learn to run.
3. And when the evening comes we smile,
   So much of life ahead
   We'll find a place where there's room to grow.

And yes, We've Just Begun. Sharing horizons that are
new to us,  
Watching the signs along the way.

Talking it over just the two of us,  
Working together day to

day together.

We've Only Just Begun.

Fade out .......
EASY COME, EASY GO

Tak-in' the shade out of the sun

What-ev'er made me think that I was number one?

I ought-a know Easy Come, Easy Go

Sit-tin' it out Spin-nin' the dial

Think-in' a-bout the chump I've been I have to smile

did-n't I know Easy Come, Easy Go

She wasn't kind I wasn't smart I lost my mind
and fell apart, I had to find myself in time.

now I can start all over again. Hangin' around.

takin' it slow, Happy I found.

I still can smile and dig the show, Lettin' me know Easy Come,

Easy Go. Takin' the shade Hangin' around.

takin' it slow, Happy I found.

I still can smile and dig the show, Lettin' me know Repeat and fade-out

Easy Come, Easy Go. Hangin' around.
WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU?

REFRAIN

I went to London town to clear up my mind. Then on to Paris for the
fun I could find; I found I couldn't leave my memories behind.

WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU? Tried seeing Singapore, but that wouldn't do.

Went to Vienna, but I found you there, too; Even in Switzerland, your memory came through,

WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU? I wanted travel. I wanted romance.

I chased that rainbow across the sea; I'm tired of faces and quaint old

places. If you can't be there with me. Back on the boat again and

farewell to France. Farewell to London, town, they have'n't a chance; I'll trade the sights I've seen, for

one loving glance. WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU? YOU?
Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Words and Music by
PETER SEEGER

Inspired by a passage from
Mikhail Sholokhov's novel
"And Quiet Flows The Don"

Chorus

C D7

1. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? Long time
2. Where have all the young girls gone? Long time
3. Where have all the young men gone? Long time

G7 C

pass ing. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?
pass ing. Where have all the young girls gone?
pass ing. Where have all the young men gone?

F G C

Long time a go. WHERE HAVE ALL THE
Long time a go. Where have all the
Long time a go. Where have all the

G7 F

FLOWERS GONE? The girls have picked them ev'ry one. Oh, when
young girls gone? They've taken husbands ev'ry one. Oh, when
young men gone? They're all in uniform. Oh, when

G7 C F G7

will you ever learn? Oh, when will you ever
will you ever learn? Oh, when will you ever
will you ever learn? Oh, when will you ever

1, 2.

C C

learn?
learn?
Consider Yourself

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

Moderate march tempo

Consider Yourself at home, Consider Yourself one of the family. We've taken to you so strong. It's clear we're going to get along! Consider Yourself well in. Consider Yourself part of the furniture. There isn't a lot to spare; Who cares? Whatever we've got we share! If it should chance to be we should see some harder days, Empty larder days, tries to be dah-di-dah and up-pit-y, There's a cup o' tea. Why grouse? Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill, Then the drinks are on the house! rolling pin, When the landlord comes to call!

Consider Yourself our mate. We don't want to have no fuss. For after some con-
I'd Do Anything

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

C Cmaj7 Em Am7 C Dm Dm7 G7 G+ C Cmaj7 Em

I'd Do An-y-thing for you, dear, an-y-thing, For you mean

Am Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Em Am7 C

ev'-ry-thing to me. I know that I'd go an-y-where for

Dm Dm7 G7 G+ C Cmaj7 Em Am Am7 Dm7

your smile, an-y-where, For your smile ev'-ry-where I'd see.

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Let the clouds of grey come a-long, Nev-er mind if they

C F C D7 G

come a-long; Sure-ly they won't stay ver-y long, If you'll only say

C Cmaj7 Em Am7 C Dm Dm7 G7 G+7

— you're mine a-lone. I'd risk ev'-ry-thing for one kiss ev'-ry-thing; Yes,

Em Am7 D9 Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 [2 C

I'd Do An-y-thing, an-y-thing for you. you.
GRAVY WALTZ

Lyrics by
STEVE ALLEN

Moderately, with a beat

Music by
RAY BROWN

{Miss Miranda's} in the kitchen this glorious day,

F#m7(-5)  Fm  Em7(-5)  A7  D7  G7  C

Smell the gravy simmerin' nearly half a mile away.

C  F  C  E7  Am

Lady Mornin' Glory, I say good mornin' to you,

F#m7(-5)  Fm  Em7(-5)  A7  D7  G7  C

Chirpy little chickadee told me that my baby was true. {Miss Miranda's}
{Well, she ran really} ran to get her fryin' pan when she saw me comin',

F7  C  F7  C7

Gonna get a taste before it goes to waste, This honeybee's hummin'.

C  F  C  E7  Am  F#m7(-5)  Fm

Mister Weepin' Willow, I'm thru with all of my faults, 'Cause {Miranda's}
{my baby's}

ready to do the ever new Gravy Waltz. Waltz.
THE GOOD LIFE
From the Motion Picture "THE SEVEN CAPITAL SINS"

Music by SACHA DISTEL
Lyric by JACK REARDON

Slowly, with feeling

REFRAIN:

Oh, THE GOOD LIFE full of fun seems to be the i-deal,
Yes, THE GOOD LIFE lets you hide all the sadness you feel,
You won't really fall in love for you can't take the chance,

So be honest with yourself, don't try to fake romance.

It's THE GOOD LIFE to be free and explore the un-known,
Like the heart aches when you learn you must face them alone.

Please re-member I still want you and in case you wonder
why, Well, just wake up. Kiss THE GOOD LIFE goodbye.

Oh, THE bye.
Wish You Were Here

Words and Music by HAROLD ROME

Refrain (in dreamy, legato tempo)

They're not making the skies as blue this year. Wish you were here!

As blue as they used to when you were near. Wish you were here!

And the mornings don't seem as new, Brand new as they did with you. Wish you were here!

Wish you were here! Wish you were here!

Someone's painting the leaves all wrong this year. Wish you were here!

And why did the birds change their song this year? Wish you were here!

They're not shining the stars as bright. They've stolen the joy from the night! Wish you were here! Wish you were here! Wish you were here!

They're not here!
WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

When lovers make no rendezvous
To stroll along Fifth Avenue
When this familiar world is thru

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

When cabs don't drive around the park
No windows light the summer dark
When love has lost its secret spark

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

When moonlight on the Hudson's not romantic
And spring no longer turns a young man's fancy
When glamour girls have lost their charms
When serenades just mean false alarms

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

STILL BE MINE?
They Call The Wind Maria

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Vivo, ben marcato

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

A - way out here they got a name for rain, and wind, and fire.
(2. Before I knew Maria's name And heard her wail and whin' in.
(3. Out) here they got a name for rain, For wind and fire only.

The rain is Tess, the fire's Jo, And they had a girl, and she had me, And the when you're lost, and all alone, There

call the wind Maria.

Maria was always shin'in'; But ain't no word but lonely.

F

Maria blows the stars around, And sends the clouds away.

Then one day I left my girl, I left her far behind me.

I'm a lost and lonely man, Without a star to guide me.

It doesn't have to rain. Maria makes the mountains sound like this.

And now I'm lost, so god-darn lost, Not even God can find me.

Folk were up there dyin', I need my girl beside me.

Maria
They call the wind Maria!

Coda

Blow my love to me!
I Remember It Well

(Slow waltz)

We met at nine. We met at eight. I was on time. No, you were late. Ah yes! I remember it well.

We dined with friends. We dined alone. A tenor sang. A baritone. Ah yes! I remember it well.

That dazzling April moon! There was none that night. And the month was June. That's right! That's right! It warms my heart to know that you remember still the way you do. Ah yes! I remember it well.

How
Poco più mosso

Often I've thought of that Friday, Monday night, when we had our

last rendezvous. And somehow I've foolishly wondered if you

might by some chance be thinking of it too? That carriage

ride. You walked me home. You lost a glove. I lost a comb. Oh yes! I re-

member it well. That brilliant sky. We had some rain. Those Russian

songs. From sunny Spain. Ah yes! I remember it well.

You wore a gown of gold. I was all in blue.

Am I getting old? Oh no! Not you! How strong you were, how young and

gay; A prince of love in every way. Ah yes!

I remember it well.
FIDDLER ON THE ROOF

Chorus

1. Away above my head I see the strangest sight, A
2. (An) unexpected breeze could blow him to the ground, Yet

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, who's up there day and night; He
after every storm, I see he's still around; What

fiddles when it rains, He fiddles when it snows, I've
ever each day brings This odd outlandish man; He

never seen him rest, Yet on and on he goes,
plays his simple tune, As sweetly as he can.

What does it mean, this FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, Who fiddles every night and

fiddles every noon? Why should he pick so curious a place to

plays his little fiddler's tune? 2. An tune? A

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, A most unlikely sight, It

might not mean a thing, But then again it might!
"Fiddler On The Roof"

NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING

Chorus

G   Em7   Am7   D7   Gmaj7   Em7

[1. I used to tell myself I hadn't anything] And life was passing me by:

Am7-5  G  Em7  Am7  D7

[2. What did I have in life, Not much of anything] I hadn't anything, NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING,

Gmaj7  Em7  C#m7  F#7  Bm  G7

No one is richer than I. I have something that I can live for, Some one that I would die for too; Yes,

Cmaj7  B7  Em7  A9  D7-9  D7

NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING, Not only everything, I have a little bit more.

G  Em7  Am7  D7  Gmaj7  Em7

Besides having everything, I know what everything's for.

Am7-5  G  Em7  Am7  D7

[1. Gmaj7  Em7  Am7  D7(-5)] [2. Gmaj7  Em7  Am7  D7(-5)] G6/9

for.

for.
Matchmaker
From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Tempo di Valse

Voice

Chorus

F

MATCH-MAK-ER, MATCH-MAK-ER,

F6

F major 7

make me a match,

F

F7

catch me a catch;

MATCH-MAK-ER, MATCH-MAK-ER,

Bb

C11

C7

F

C7(9)

look through your book

And make me a perfect match.

F

F6

MATCH-MAK-ER, MATCH-MAK-ER, I'll bring the veil,

F major 7

You bring the groom,

still very young,

slender and pale;

Please take your time;

F

F7

Bring me a ring, for I'm longing to be the

Up to this minute, I misunderstood that

Bb

C11

C7

F

F7sus

envy of all I see.

For Dear

Bb minor 7

I could be stuck for good.

For

Ab major 7

Ab 6

To Coda

pop ma.

make him a scholar.

For

Ab minor 7

Ab 6

remember you were also a bride.

It's

mom ma, make him rich as a king.

For

C minor 7

C7

me.

well, I wouldn't hold on if
he were as handsome as anything.

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, make me a match.

Find me a find, catch me a catch; Night after night in the dark I'm alone. So strike me a match of my own.

not that I'm sentimental. It's just that I'm terrified.

MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, plan me no plans. I'm in no rush.

Maybe I've learned playing with matches a girl can get burned. So bring me no ring, Groom me no groom.

Find me no find, Catch me no catch; Unless he's a matchless match!
SUNRISE, SUNSET

1. Is this the little girl I carried?
2. Now is the little boy a bridegroom.

Is this the little boy at play? I don't remember.
Now is the little girl a bride.

Member growing older, When did they?
Canopy I see them, When did she get to be a beauty?

Share the sweet wine and break the glass;

Wasn't it yesterday when they were small.

Chorus

SUNRISE, SUNSET, SUNRISE, SUNSET,

Swiftly flow the days;

Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers, Blossoming even as we
BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

Moderato

I was at a dance__ when she caught my eye,__ standin' all alone, __

lookin' sad and shy._ We began to dance, __ swayin' to and

fro. And soon I knew__ I'd never let her go__ Blame It On The Bossa

Nova__ with its magic spell._ Blame It On The Bossa Nova__

that she did so well._ Oh, it all began with just one little dance, But soon it ended

up a big romance. Blame It On The Bossa Nova, __ The dance of love._
STRANGE

Lyric by JOHN LA TOUCHE

Music by MARVIN FISHER

STRANGE, how your dan-ger-ous eyes com-pel me, _ Al-tho' they tell me,_

_to be - ware,_ And it's so STRANGE, how you

change ev'-ry dull hum-drum thing_ Mak-ing it some-thing _

sweet and rare,_ Is this a

game you're en-joy-ing with me,_ Are you toy-ing with me_

—in this ro-mance?_ If by some chance you ar-range,_ to re-

turn ev-en half of my love,_ I won't ask why love,_

—it's too STRANGE._

STRANGE._
JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN

By

JOHNNY BRAGG
ROBERT S. RILEY

Moderately Slow

F

Just walk-ing in the rain, Getting soak-ing wet,

Gm          C7          F  F#dim

Tor-tur-ing my heart By try-ing to for-get.

C7

Just walk-ing in the rain, So a-lone and blue,

Gm          C7          F

All be-cause my heart Still re-mem-bers you.

G7          G#dim          C7

Peo-ple come to win-dows, They al-ways stare at me,

Shake their heads in sor-row, Say-ing, "Who can that fool be?" Just walk-ing in the

F          Gm          C7

rain, Think-ing how we met, Know-ing things have changed,

F  G#dim  C7          F  F#dim  C7  F6

Some-how I can't for-get. Just walk-ing in the get.
I'll Remember Her

"The Girl Who Came To Supper"

Words and Music by
NOEL COWARD

Refrain

I'll remember her; How incredibly naive she was; I

couldn't quite believe she was sincere. So alert, so imper-sonal, and

yet so sweet, My defeat was clear. I'll remember her; Her ab-

surd exaggerating, and her utterly deflating repara-

tee, And the only thing that worries me at all is

whether she'll remember me. I'll remember her in the

evenings when I'm lonely, and imagining if only she were there. I'll re-

live, oh, so vividly our sad and sweet in-complete af-

fair. I'll remember her; Heavy heart-ed when we parted, with her

eyes so full of tears she couldn't see; And I'll feel inside a

foolish sort of pride to think that she remembers me.
IT'S LOVE

It's love! It's love! Well, who would have thought it!

If this is love, Then why have I fought it?

What a way to feel! I could touch the sky.

What a way to feel! I'm a different guy; I've found my guy.

It's love! At last, I've someone to cheer for!

It's love! At last, I've learned what we're here for.

I've heard it said: You'll know it when you see it.

Well, I see it, I know it, it's love. It's love.
I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

CHORUS:
1. I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU, so I've made up my mind. 
2. I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU, there's no use to try. 

To liv. in mem - o - ry, of old lone-some times. 
Pre-tend there's some-one new, I can't live a lie. 

I can't stop want-ing you, it's use-less to say. 
I can't stop want-ing you, the way that I do. 

So I'll just live my life in dreams of yester-day. 
There's only been one love for me, that one love is day. 
Those hap - py you. 

RAMBLIN' ROSE

Moderato

G7

Ram-blin' Rose,
Ram-blin' Rose, Why you ram-bly
Ram-blin' Rose, Why I want you. 

no one knows,
Wild and wind-blow, that's how

days are gone,
Who will love you with a

heaven knows,
Though I love you with a

you've grown, Who can cling to a ram-blins rose?
love true, When your ram-blins days are gone?
love true. Who can cling to a ram-blins rose?
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Words by
CARL SIGMAN
Slowly

Music by
GEN. CHARLES G. DAWES

REFRAIN

Man-y a tear has to fall, but IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

All in the won-der-ful
game that we know as love.

You have words with him and your fu- ture's look-ing
dim. But these things your hearts can rise a- bove.

Once in a while he won't call, but IT'S

ALL IN THE GAME.

Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet bou-

quet. And he'll kiss your lips and ca-

ress your wait-ing fin- ger-tips, And your

hearts will fly a-way.

Man-y a tear has to way.
PERDIDO

Moderato

Per - di - do, I look for my heart, it's per - di - do. I lost it 'way down in Tor-

ri - do, While chang - ing a dance fi - es - ta. Bo - le - ro, She

glanced as she danced a bo - le - ro. I said, tak - ing off my som - bre - ro, "Let's meet for a sweet si-
es - ta." High was the sun when we first

came close. Low was the moon when we said, "A - dios!" Per-
di - do, Since then has my heart been per - di - do. I know I must go to Tor-

ri - do, That yearn - ing to lose per - di - do.
Go Away, Little Girl

Moderately slow

G

Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.

Am7

I'm not sup - posed to be a' - lone with you.

Em

I know that your lips are sweet,

Em+7

But our lips must nev - er

Em7

meet.

A7

I be - long to some - one else and I must be true.

D7

Oh, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.

G

It's hurt - ing me more each min - u - te that you de - lay.

Am7

When you are near me like this,

D9 D7

You're much too hard to re - sist.

G

So, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl, be - fore I beg you to

D7(sus)

1. G

stay.

2. G C G

Go A - stay.
Refrain

Poor little, sad little blue BLUES-ETTE.

Long as there's love in your heart to share,

Don't you cry, don't you fret. You can bet one lucky day, you'll awaken and your blues will be forsaken. One lucky day, lovely love will come in your way. Get set, BLUES-ETTE, true love is coming. Your troubled heart soon will be humming. Hum

Doo-ya, Doo-ya, Doo-ya, Doo-ya, Doo-ya,
Pretty little BLUES-ETTE mustn't be a mourn-er. Have you heard the news yet? Love is 'round the cor-nor. Love wrapped in rain-bows and tied with pink ribbon to make your next Spring-time your gold wed-ding ring time. So, dry your eyes. Don't cha pout, don't cha fret, good-y good times are com-ing, BLUES-ETTE.

That mag-ic day may just be to-day.
Dear Heart

Dear heart, wish you were here to warm

this night. My dear heart,

seems like a year since you've been out of my sight.

A single room, a table for one; it's a

lonesome town all right! But soon I'll

kiss you hello at our front door, and

dear heart I want you to know I'll leave

your arms never more.

1

2

more.
HUSH...HUSH, SWEET CHARLOTTE

Chorus
F \rightarrow Am \rightarrow Dm
Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte,

Bb \rightarrow C7 \rightarrow F \rightarrow F7
Charlotte, don't you cry;

F \rightarrow C7 \rightarrow F
Hush, Hush, Sweet

Verse
f \rightarrow Bb
brush the tear from your eye;

G \rightarrow C7 \rightarrow Bb \rightarrow F
You weep because you had a
dream last night, You dreamed that I said goodbye.

C7 \rightarrow F \rightarrow C7
passion, and the white rose my love so true.
lullaby, Sweet Charlotte was loved by John.

Chorus
F \rightarrow Am \rightarrow Dm \rightarrow Bb
Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte,

C7 \rightarrow F \rightarrow F7 \rightarrow Bb
Charlotte, don't you cry;

C7 \rightarrow F
Hush, Hush, Sweet Charlotte I'll

love you till I die.

2. I die.

3. And
Beyond The Reef

Words and Music by
JACK PITMAN

Beyond the Reef, where the sea is dark and cold,

My love has gone, and our dreams grow old.

There'll be no tears, there'll be no regretting.

Will he remember me; will he forget?

I'll send a thousand flowers, when the trade winds blow.

I'll send my lonely heart, for I love him so.

Some day I know he'll come back again to me. 'Til then my heart will be Beyond the Reef.
The Poor People Of Paris

Words by
JACK LAWRENCE
Moderately - with spirit

Music by
MARGUERITE MONNOT

(Jean's Song)

CHORUS

tacet  Bb7

1. Just got back from Paris, France; all they do is sing and
dance. All they've got there is romance. What a tragedy. Every
shrink. Wine is cheap as water, oh, it makes one stop and think, The Poor—

C7  Fm  Bb7  Eb  tacet

boulevard has lovers; every lover's in a trance, The Poor—

Eb  Fm7  Bb7  Eb  tacet

People Of Paris.

People Of Paris.

I feel sorry for the French; every guy has got a
Sister met a boy named Pierre, had the craziest affair.

Eb  Eb  D  Eb

wrench. Every couple's got a bench, kissing shamelessly. Night and
fair, And the day they parted they cried bitterly. Pierre was

C7  Fm  Bb7  Eb  tacet

day they're making music while they're making love in French, The Poor—

there to bid her farewell, but he brought his new girl, Claire, The Poor—

Eb  Fm7  Bb7  Eb  tacet

People Of Paris.

People Of Paris.

2. Milk or water from the sink make a true Parisian

Eb

less you like to dance, Not unless you want romance, like those poor inhabitants of Paris.
Blue Velvet

Tune Ukulele A D F B

Chorus F7 Bb Dm Cm7 F7-9

Slowly (with tender expression)

Boy! She wore Blue Velvet, Blu-er than vel-vet was the night,

Soft-er than sat-in was the light from the stars. She wore

Blue Velvet, Blu-er than vel-vet were her eyes, Warm-er than May her ten-der sighs, love was ours. Ours, a love I held

Eb7 Bb Dm7 E7dim Cm7 F7 Bb Dm

tight-ly, Feeling the rapture grow, Like a flame burn-ing bright-ly, But when she left, gone was the glow of Blue Velvet,

But in my heart there'll always be, Precious and warm a memo-ry through the years.

And I still can see Blue Velvet through my tears.

She wore tears.
Caterina

Words and Music by
EARL SHUMAN and
"BUGS" BOWER

Oh, ho, ho, E-car-Oh, ho, ho, ho), when we
kiss, pret-ty miss, pret-ty miss, I'm in ec-sta-cy.
please, pret-ty miss, pret-ty miss, set my dar-ling free.

Oh, ho, ho, ho, E-car-Oh, ho, ho, ho), but, when we
in-a, Oh, ho, ho, ho, E-car-Oh, ho, ho, ho), re-mem-ber

kiss, pret-ty miss, pret-ty miss, are you think-ing of me?
this, pret-ty miss, pret-ty miss, he be-longs to me!

Ah, ha, ha, E-car-Ah, ha, ha,) just how long is the list, is the
Ah, ha, ha, E-car-Ah, ha, ha,) I was first on the list, on the

list of the lips you've kissed?
list of the lips he kissed.

Oh, how hap-py my heart would
Can't you see that I love him

be, if I knew that you love just me. Say it's true, say you
so, won't you prom-ise to let him go. 'Til you do, I'll be

Who Can I Turn To
(When Nobody Needs Me)

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE and
ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slowly with expression

Who can I turn to when nobody needs me?

My heart wants to know and so I must go where destiny leads me.

With no star to guide me, and no one beside me, I'll go on my way, and after the day, the darkness will hide me;

And maybe tomorrow I'll find what I'm after, I'll throw off my sorrow,

beg steal or borrow my share of laughter, With you I could learn to,

with you on a new day. But who can I turn to if you turn a-

way?
"You Are Beautiful"

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

You are beautiful, small and shy, You are the girl whose eyes met mine
Just as your boat sailed by. This I know of you,
nothing more, You are the girl whose eyes met mine
Passing the river shore. You are the girl whose laugh I heard, Silver and soft and bright;
Soft as the fall of lotus leaves Brushing the air of night. While your flower boat sailed away, Gently your eyes looked back on mine,

Clearly you heard me say: "You are the girl I will love some day."

1. D
2. D
Blue Christmas
Words and Music by
BILLY HAYES
and JAY JOHNSON

I'll have a BLUE CHRISTMAS without you I'll be so blue
thinking about you Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me. I'll have a BLUE CHRISTMAS, that's certain

And when that blue heartache starts hurtin' You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white, But I'll have a blue, BLUE CHRISTMAS I'll have a CHRISTMAS
Petite Fleur
Words by HAL DAVID

Wives And Lovers

Music by BURT F. BACHARACH

Moderato, Not Too Slowly

Fm7  Fm5  Fm7
Hey, lit-tle girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up, soon he will o-pen the

Gm7  Gm7  Gm7  Gm7
door. Don't think be-cause there's a ring on your flir-ger

Gm7  Gm7  C0  Cm7  F7-9
you needn't try an-y more. For wives should al-ways

Am7-5  D7  Ebmaj7  Eb7sus
be lov-ers too. Run to his arms the mo-men-t he com-es home to

D7  Ebmaj7  Cross Tacet  Fm7  Fm9  Fm7
you. I'm war-n ing you. Day aft-er day there are

Gm  Gm7  Gm7
girls at the of-fice and men will al-ways be men.

Don't send him off with your hair still in curl-ers,

Gm7  Gm7  C0  Cm7
You may not see him a-gain, for wives should

F7-9  Am7-5  D7  Ebmaj7
al-ways be lov-ers too Run to his arms the mo-men-

D7sus  D7  Ebmaj7  Cross Tacet
he com-es home to you. He's al-most here.

Fm7  Fm9  Fm7
Hey, lit-tle girl, bet-ter wear some-thing pre-tty, some-thing you'd

His  Eb4  Ebdim  Fm7  Fm9  Fm7
wear to go to the cit-y, And dim all the lights, pour the

His  Fm7  His  His
wine, start the mu-sic, time to get read-y for

His  Fm7  His  His  His  His
love, Oh, time to get read-y, time to get

His  Fm7  His  His
ready, time to get read-y for love.
DIDN'T WE

By JIM WEBB

Very Slowly

This time we almost made the pieces fit
Did-n't We girl?
This time we

almost made some sense of it
Did-n't We girl?
This time I

had the answer right here in my hand,
Then I touched it and it had turned to

sand,
This time we almost sang our song in tune
Did-n't We girl?

This time we almost made it to the moon oh,
Did-n't We girl?

This time we almost made our poem rhyme,

This time we almost made that long hard climb,
Did-n't We almost

make it this time?
This time we time?
For Once In My Life

Lyrics by
RONALD MILLER

Slowly
Verse—Freely, with expression

Bb  Bdim  Cm7  A  Bb  D7

Good-bye, old friend. This is the end of the [man] I used to be,
'Cause there's

Gm  Gm(maj7)  Gm7  C7  Cm7  F7

been a strange and welcome change in me.

Chorus—Slowly, with feeling

Bb  Bb+  Bb6  Bdim  Cm7  Ab

For Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me, some-one I've needed so

F7  G7  Cm  Ab  F7  F7+5  Bb  F7

long.
For once, un-a-fraid I can go where life leads me and some-how I know I'll be

Bb  Bb6  D7  Eb

strong.
For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long be-fore I

Cm  Fm7  F7  Bbmaj7  Dm  Gm  Gm7  C7

knew
Some-one warm like you would make my dream come

Cm7  F7  Bb  Bb+  Bb6  Bdim  Cm  Ab

true.
For Once In My Life I won't let sor-row hurt me, not like it's hurt me be-

F7  G7  Cm  Ab  F7  F7+5

fore.
For once I have some-thing I know won't de-sert me,

Bb  F7  Bb  Bb6

I'm not a-lone an-y-more.
For once I can say this is

D7  Eb  Cm7  F7  Bb  C9  F7

mine, you can't take it. Long as I know I have love, I can make it, For

1.

Bb  Bb+  Eb  Cm7  F7  Bb  C9  F7

Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me.

2.

Bb  Bb+  Cm7  F7  Fdim  Gm

Once I can feel that some-bod-y's heard my plea,

Bb  Bb+  Eb  Cm7  F7  Bb  Gb  Bb6/b

Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me.
SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

Words and Music by
TONY MACAULAY
GEOFF STEPHENS

Slow beat

Verse:

1. You really should accept this time he's gone for good, He'll never come back now
2. I guess you're lonely now, love's coming to an end, But, darling, only now
even though he said he would, So, darling, dry your eyes, So many other guys would
are you free to start again, Lift up your pretty chin, Don't let those tears begin,
give the world, I'm sure, to wear the shoes he wore. Oh, come on
You're a big girl now, and you'll pull through somehow.

Chorus:

Smile A Little Smile For Me, Rosemary, where's the use in cryin',

In a little while you'll see, Rosemary, you must keep on tryin',

I know that he hurt you bad, I know, darling, don't be sad, and

Smile A Little Smile For Me, Rosemary, Rosemary.
Recorded By AL MARTINO On Capitol Records

WIEDERSEH'N

Wie - der-seh'n, auf wie - der-seh'n, we'll meet a - gain.

some - day. Wie - der-seh'n, it's
time a - gain I must go on. my
way

Smile for me, brush the tear from your eye.

You know it's just fare - well, not good - bye.

Wie - der-seh'n, auf wie - der-seh'n, we'll meet a - gain.

some - day. day.
IF I WERE A CARPENTER

Words and Music by
TIM HARDIN

Moderately

D G D
If I Were A Car_pen_ter... and you were a la-dy...
If I worked my hands in wood... would you still love me?

C G D
Would you mar-ry me, an-ya-way, Would you have my ba-by?
An-swerm e_Babe, "Yes I would, I'd put you a-bove me."

C G D
If a tink-er were my trade... would you still love me?
If I were a mill-er at a mill wheel grind-ing.

C Em C D
Car-ry-ing the pots I made... follow-ing be-hind me.
Would you miss your col-ored blouse... your soft shoes shin-ing?

C G
Save my love through lone-li-ness... Save my love for sor-row I've giv-en you my

C G
own-li-ness... Come and give me your to-mor-row...

D A7sus D
mor-row...
Sweet Maria

Count each day when I go, Though we two have to part, 
Then before you know I leave you my heart, Time will fly before your eyes and 
you will never realize I'm gone.
you will never be alone, sweetheart.

Sweet Maria, don't you cry. I can
see tears in your eye. So, while we say good-

bye, Smile, Maria, don't you cry.
Let me keep the memory of laughing

eyes so full of love,

Happy days I spent with you.

Wait for me, Maria, I'll be true.

Time moves quick as a wink, faster than you think.

Round and round the clock keep turning. You know that my heart is burning, too.

Sweet Maria, don't be blue. I'll return again to you.

Love like ours can never die.

Smile for me, Maria, don't you cry.
GALVESTON


winds blow-ing;
waves crash-in';
I still see her dark eyes
While I watch the cannon

glow-ing.
flash-in'.
She was twenty-one.
I clean my gun.
When I left Gal-vest-on.
And dream of Gal-vest-on.

I still see her.

standing by the wa-ter;
Standing there,

looking out to sea And is she wait-ing there for me.
On the
Gal-vest-on. oh!

Gal-vest-on. I am so afraid of

dying. Before I dry the tears she's crying.

Before I see your sea birds flying in the sun.

at Gal-vest-on at Gal-vest-on.
LITTLE OLE WINEDRINKER ME

By HANK MILLS and
DICK JENNINGS

Moderately

1. I'm praying for rain in California,
   So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine.
   An' I'm sitting in a baby left for Florida on a train.

2. I came here last week from down in Nashville,
   'Cause my heart is still the same.
   I match the man behind the bar for the juke box;
   And the music takes me back to Tennessee.

When they ask: "Who's the fool in the corner crying?" I say Little ole wine drinker me.
IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME

(Hymne A L'Amour)

Slowly and broadly

Refrain

G B7 Em Em7 Am Am7 D7

If the sun should tumble from the sky, if the sea should suddenly run dry, IF YOU
Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'écrouter, Et la terre peut bien s'effondrer Peu m'import-

G B7 C Cm6 G Em Am Am7 D7 G Em B7

LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME, let it happen, I won't care. If it seems that every thing is
Por- te si tu m'aimes, Je me moque du monde en-tier. Tant qu'il'aime i-non-dra mes m-

Em Em7 Am Am7 D7 G Em B7 C Cm6

lost I will smile and never count the cost. IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME, let it
Fais que mon corps frémit sous tes mains, Peu m'importent les grands pro-bièmes, Mon a-

G C6 D7/G# G Em B7 B7 Em7

happen, darling, I won't care. Shall I catch a shooting star? Shall I bring it where you are? If you
Faisais que j'allais haut du monde, Je me ferait tein-dre blonde, Si tu

Cdim C7 B7 Cdim C7 B7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am6 B7 Em Em7

want me to, I will. You can set me any task. I'll do any thing you ask, if you'll
On peut bien rire de mot, Je ferais n'importe quoi, Si tu

Am Am7 D7 G Em B7 Em7

only love me still. When at last our life on earth is through, I will
me le de-mandeais. Nous aurons pour nous l'é-ter-ni-té, Dans le

Am Am7 D7 G Em B7 C Cm6

share e-ter-ni-ty with you. IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME, then what-
bleu de toute l'é-mo-ni-ty Dans le ciel de tous pro-bièmes, Dieu te-

G Am7 D7/G# G Em B7 C Cm6 D7/G# G6

ever happens, I won't care. If the care.

Le ciel ment.
LO MUCHO QUE TE QUIERO
(The More I Love You)

Quiero que sujeras vida mía.
Lo mucho que te quiero y te adoro.
Tu vives en mi pensamiento.

Y ahora me arrepiento si yo te hice llorar.
Yo nunca habló contigo con la mentira.
Yo siempre habló contigo con la verdad.

Sieras que olvides el pasado. Que vuelva mi lado. Que tengas compasión.
Believe me when I say how much I love you.
Believe me when I say how much I care.

Forgive me. Give me peace of mind. All I need is time, to prove my love for you.
BOTH SIDES, NOW

1. Bows and flows of angel hair,
   and ice-cream castles in the air,
   I've looked at clouds that way.
   I've looked at clouds that way.
   I've looked at clouds that way.

2. Moons and jumps and ferris wheels,
   the dazzly dancing way you feel,
   I've looked at clouds that way.
   I've looked at clouds that way.
   I've looked at clouds that way.

3. Tears and fears and feeling proud,
   to say "I love you" right out loud,
   But
   But
   But

feather canyons every-where,
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds,
now they only block the sun,
now it's just another show,
now old friends are acting strange,

would have done,
let them know,
some-thing's gained,
but clouds got in my way.
don't give yourself a way.
in living every day.

I've looked at clouds from
I've looked at love from
I've looked at life from

both sides now, from up and down,
both sides now, from give and take,
both sides now, from win and lose,

I recall; I really don't know clouds
I recall; I really don't know love
I recall; I really don't know life

It's cloud il-lu-sions
It's love il-lu-sions
It's life's il-lu-sions

at all
at all
at all
I'd Rather Be Blue Over You
(Than Be Happy With Somebody Else)

I'd rather be blue thinking of you, I'd rather be blue over you,

Than be happy with somebody else.

I can't do without "ya" out-cha for you I'm strong,

I'm crazy about "ya" out-chama-gout-cha, Don't stay too long,

I need a little "ah" little "oooh" little "oh" and I'm knock-in' on wood

Honey hurry up, hurry I can get 'em here get 'em up,

I rather be
blue think-ing of you I'D RATH-ER BE BLUE O-VER YOU Than be
hap-py with some-bod-y else. I'd rath-er be

To Putter

Fine

Will I be good will I be bad don't be a fool you fool

My lit-tle flat I'm turn-ing that in-to a Sun-day-school

While you're a-way, I'm here to say there'll be no

ice-man there Sing-ing the blues, I'm gon-

na use noth-ing but frig-i-daire I'd rath-er be
From The Musical Production, "YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN"

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Words and Music by CLARK GESNER

Bright march tempo

\[ \text{All (except CB): You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown, you're the kind of reminder we need.} \]

\[ \text{You have humility, nobility and a sense of honor that are very rare in deed. You're a Good Man,} \]

\[ \text{and we know you will go very far, Yes, it's hard to believe, almost frightening to conceive, what a good man you are.} \]

\[ \text{You are kind to all the animals, and every little bird. With a} \]
heart of gold you believe what you're told, **Lucy:** Ev'ry single

so-lit-a-ry word. **All:** You bravely face ad-ver-si-ty, You're cheerful through the day.

You're thoughtful, brave and courteous. **Lucy:** And you also have some faults but for the moment let's just say, That you're a good man, **All:**

**Charlie Brown,** You're a prince, and a prince could be king. With a heart such as yours, you could open any doors, you could go out and do anything. **You could be**

**Charlie Brown,** You could be king! **Lucy:** If only you weren't so wishy-washy.
TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

Moderately

If you see your brother standing by the road,
Don't walk around the down and out,

with a heavy load
Lend a helping hand,

from the seeds he's sowed,
And if you see your sister doubt,

falling by the way
show every day

"You're goin' the wrong way."
You've gotta along their way.

Try A Little Kindness; (Yeah) show a little kindness,
Just shine your light for every one to see.

And if you

Try A Little Kindness, Then you'll overlook the blindness of
Watermelon Man
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Lyric by GAL DAVID

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, Rhythmically

Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed, Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head. They keep fallin' so I just did me some talkin' to the sun And I said I didn't like the way he got things done. Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head. They keep fallin'! But there's one thing I know:

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me. It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.
Rai - drops keep fall-in' on my head, but that does - n't mean my eyes will soon be turn - in'

red. Cry-in's not for me 'cause I'm nev - er gon-na stop the rain by com - plain - in'.

Be - cause I'm free noth - in's wor - ry - in' me.

Say It Over Again (Rhumba)
SWEET CAROLINE
(Good Time Never Seemed So Good)

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately

Where it began,
look at the night.

I can't begin to know-in',
and it don't seem so lonesome,

but then I know it's grow-in' strong.
we fill it up with only two.

Was in the spring,
And when I hurt,

then spring became the summer,
hurt-in' runs off my shoulders,

Who'd-a believed you'd come along?
How can I hurt when hold-in' you?

Hands,
Warm,
touch-in' hands,
touch-in' warm,

Reach-in' out,
Reach-in' out,
touch-in' me,
touch-in' me,
touch-in'

you.

Sweet Caroline,
I've been inclined,

good times never seemed so good,
to believe they never would.

D.C.
first time

would, But, now I
would, Oh, no, no.
I'm The Lonesomest Gal In Town

Words by LEW BROWN

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

Chorus, Slowly (with a lift)

\[
\text{IM THE LONE-SOM-EST GAL IN TOWN, every-bod-y has thrown me down...}
\]

I ain't got no an-gel child to call me dear, got no hon-e-y-man for me to cuddle near, But I'm learn-ing to roll my eyes... and some day you may be sur-prised, When I steal some-bod-y's lov-in' man and kiss him with a smack, I'll hug him and I'll squeeze him but I'll nev-er give him back, 'Cause I'm lone-some, so very lone-some... Yes I'm the lone-som-est gal in this here town... 'Cause I'm the
'Our Love

(Based on Tchaikovsky's Romeo and Juliet)

Words and Music by
LARRY CLINTON
BUDDY BERNIER
and BOB EMMERICH

Moderato

Of worldly treasures I have only one,

One thing that time nor tide can fade.

Without it I would be a lonely one,

But now my heart is unafraid.

Refrain

OUR LOVE I feel it everywhere Thru the

night time, It is the message of the
OUR LOVE is like an evening prayer, I can hear it in every whisper of the trees,

And so you're always near to me

Whichever you may be,

I see your face in stars above As I dream on in all the magic of OUR LOVE!

LOVE! LOVE!
These Boots Are Made For Walkin’

Verses

C

1. You keep say-in’ you got some-thin’ for me,
2. You keep ly-in’ when you ought-a be "truth-in’!
3. You keep play-in’ where you should-n’t be play-in’.

C

Some-thin’ you call love — but confess.
You keep los-in’ when you ought-a not bet.
You keep think-in’ that you’ll never get burned.

F

You been mess-in’ where you shouldn’t been mess-in’,
You keep "same-in’" when you ought-a be chang-in’,
I just found me a brand-new box of match-es,

C

someone else is gettin’ all your best,
right is right but you ain’t been right yet,
what she knows you ain’t got time to learn.

Chorus

Eb  C  Eb

These boots are made for walk-in’,
’n that’s just what they’ll do.

C  Eb  C (Tacet)

One of these days, these boots are gonna walk all over you.

[1, 2, 3] C
LOVE

Moderately

L is for the way you look at me, O is for the only one I see. V is very, very extra ordinary. E is even more than any one that you adore can. Love is all that I can give to you.

Love is more than just a game for two, Two in love can make it. Take my heart and please don’t break it. Love was made for me and you. (That’s almost true)

) For me and you.
The Day The Rains Came
Le Jour Ou La Pluie Viendra

English lyrics by
CARL SIGMAN

French lyrics by
PIERRE DELANOE

Music by
GILBERT BECAUD

Moderato

The day that the
Le jour où la
rains came down,
pluie vendo
Mother Earth
de Nous vous,
smiled a-again.
toi et moi,

Now the lilacs could bloom;
Les plus riches du monde,
now the fields could grow
Les plus riches du

The day that the rains came down,
buds were born;
Les plus riches du monde. Les or bea-pleurant de joie, Of frien-

love was born.
As the young buds will grow,
dans leurs bras Les plus beaux fruits du monde,

so our young love will grow,
love, sweet
Les plus beaux fruits du monde,

A robin sang a song of love.
A La triste, triste terre rouge. Qui

willow tree reached up to the heavens as if to thank the sky above.
cra-que croque à l'in-
Que rien ne bouge.

all that rain, that welcome rain.
We looked across the meadow land and
gor-gent de pluie, de pluie.
Et le bâton le rama par vaguen.

Au
seemed to sense a kind of a miracle, much too deep to understand. And
there we were so much in love, the day that the
rains came down. Mountain streams swelled
with pride;

gone the dry river bed; gone the dust from the
valley. The day that the rains came down,

buds were born; love was born. As the young buds will
grow, so our young love will grow;

love, sweet love; rain, sweet rain.
GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

Oh, the games people play now, every night and every day, now.

Oh, let me cry; Break a heart then we say goodbye;

What you see What's happen-in' to you and me.

Never mean-in' what they say, now.
Cross our hearts and we hope to die.

In the name of the God grant me the serenity,

And they while away the hours
Neither one will ever give in.

Like you're give-in' up your sanity

In their ivory towers,
So, we gaze at an eight by ten,

'Til they're covered up with black limousines.

Not have been it's a dirty rotten shame.

Come on get on board.

And you don't give a da, da, da, da,

La, da, da, da.

La, da, da, da, da, dee.

Talk-in' 'bout you and me.

And the games people play.
2. Oh, we make one as-

3. Peo-ple walk-in' up

4. Look a-round, tell me
IF I WERE A RICH MAN
From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by SHELDON HARNICK

Music by JERRY BOCK

Moderate lilt

IF I WERE A RICH MAN, Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle,

dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum.
All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum,

If I were a wealth-y man. Would-n't have to work hard,

If I were a bid-dy, bid-dy' rich,

big tall house with rooms by the doz-en, Right in the middle of the town;

There could be one long stair-case just going up and one e-ven long-er coming down;

one more lead-ing no-where just for show.

yard with chicks and tur-keys and geese And ducks for the town-to-see and hear;
Squawking just as noisily as they can.
And each loud quack and cluck and gobble and honk
Will land like a trumpet on the ear;
As if to say here lives a wealthy man.
(Sigh)

I see my wife, my Goldene, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin;
Supervising meals to her heart's delight.

Oy! What a happy mood she's in.
Screaming at the servants day and night,
The most important men in town will come to fawn on me;
They will ask me to advise them.
Like Solomon the wise, "If you please, Reb Tevye, pardon me, Reb Tevye." Pose problems that would cross a rabbit's eyes.

Boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi... And it won't make one bit of difference.

If I answer right or wrong?
When you're rich, they think you really
G7

Reflective, lyrical, soft

C7

know.

F

If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack. To

G7

sit in the syn-a-gogue and pray; And may be have a seat by the east-ern

C

wall.

A7

And I'd dis-cuss the ho-ly books with the learn-ed

Dm7

men sev-en ho-urs ev'-ry day; This would be the sweet-est thing of

G7

all.

(C7)

(Sigh) IF I WERE A RICH MAN, Dai-dle, dec-dle, dai-dle.

C7

dig-guh, dig-guh, dec-dle, dai-dle, dum. All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum.

Ebmaj7

G7

If I were a wealth-y man. Would'n't have to work hard. Dai-dle, dec-dle, dai-dle

Bbm6

D7(b9)

Rubato

G7

dig-guh, dig-guh, dec-dle, dai-dle, dum. Lord, who made the li-on and the lamb.

C7

You de-creed I should be what I am; Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan.

Bb7

G7

If I were a wealth-y man?
DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

You are the summer and I am the autumn, Don't Wait Too Long.

Your song's beginning while mine's nearly sung, Don't

Wait Too Long; Fall is a lovely time of the year when

leaves turn to golden brown, But soon fall is ending and winter is near and the

leaves start tumbling down. Why must the moments go by in such haste? Don't

Wait Too Long. Winter is coming, I've no time to waste, Don't

Wait Too Long; So while my heart's gay and foolish and free and

still can sing its song, Share every precious moment with me, Don't

My Cherie Amour

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER
HENRY COSBY
SYLVA MOY

Moderately

D7 Cmaj7 C Gm7 C Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F7-5 F7 Gmaj7
La la la la la la, La la la la la la.

D7 Gmaj7 C11 Fmaj7
My Cherie Amour, love-ly as a sum-mer day,
cas-ca-fe or some-times on a crowd-ed street,

D11 Gmaj7 C11 Fmaj7
some-day you'll see my face a-mong the crowd.

D11 Cmaj7 D11 F9-5
My Cherie Amour, dis-tant as the Mil-ky Way.
I've been near you but you nev-er no-ticed me.

D11 Cmaj7
May-be some-day I'll share your lit-tle dis-tant cloud.

E7 Bm7 E7 A7 D7
My Cherie Amour, pre-ty lit-tle one that I a-dore.
My Cherie Amour, won't you tell me how could you ig-no-re.

E7 A7 D7
Oh, Cherie Amour, pre-ty lit-tle one that I a-dore.

E7 Bm7 E7 A7 D7
You're the on-ly girl my heart beats for, How I wish that you were mine.
That be-hind that lit-tle smile I wore, How I wish that you were mine.

E7 Bm7 E7 A7 D7
You're the on-ly girl my heart beats for, How I wish that you were mine.
WITCHCRAFT

Those fingers in my hair_ That sly, come-hither stare_

that strips my conscience bare_ It's WITCH-CRAFT_ And I've got

no defense for it_ The heat is too intense for it_ What good would

common sense for it do?_ 'Cause it's WITCH-CRAFT!_ Wick-ed

WITCH-CRAFT_ And although I know it's strictly taboo,

When you arouse the need in me, my heart says,

"Yes, indeed" in me, "Proceed with what you're leadin' me to!"

It's such an ancient pitch_ But one I wouldn't switch_

'Cause there's no nic'er witch than you!
A CERTAIN SMILE

Lyric by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by SAMMY FAIN

Refrain, Quietly with expression
(Chords tacet) Gm7

A CERTAIN SMILE, a certain face, Can lead an

un-sus-pect-ing heart on a mer-ry chase; A fleet-ing

glance can say so man- y love-ly things,

Suddenly you know why Paris sings. You love a while,

and when love goes, You try to hide the tears inside with a cheer-ful

pose; But in the hush of night ex-actly like a

bitter-sweet re-frain, Comes that cer-tain smile to haunt your heart a-

gain. A CERTAIN gain.
CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

WORDS BY SAMMY CAHN • MUSIC BY JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain, Slowly With A Smooth, Steady Rhythm

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble, call me un - re - li - a - ble,
throw le u - de - pend - a - ble too.

fool - i sh al - l - b s bore you?
Well, I'm not too e - l - i - er.

just a - dore you. Call me un - pre - dict - a - ble, tell

I'm im - prac - ti - cal, ra i - bows I'm in - cli - ned to pur - sue.

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble, yes, I'm
un - re - li - a - ble, but it's un - de - ne - a - bly
MY DREAM IS YOURS

Lyric by RALPH BLANE
A.S.C.A.P.

Music by HARRY WARREN
A.S.C.A.P.

From the Warner Bros. Picture "MY DREAM IS YOURS"
A Michael Curtiz Production

REFRAIN

My dream is yours a-lone, It's all I own, MY DREAM IS YOURS.

I'm through with spend-ing time pre-tend-ing I'm a rov-er And when I dream it o-ver,

I'm in-clov-er and ev'-ry-thing is fine. MY DREAM IS YOURS.

It isn't much to give. But while I live, MY DREAM IS YOURS. So, dar-ling may I say I

love you, Till the theme of ev'-ry dream be-gins to shine, MY

DREAM IS YOURS, Because it's yours and mine. MY mine.
MACK THE KNIFE
from "The Threepenny Opera"

Moderately, with a heat

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear.
And he shows them—pearly white—just a jack-knife.

Has Mac-heat, dear.
And he keeps it out of sight.
When the shark bites with his teeth, dear—Scarlet billows start to spread.

Fancy gloves, though—wears Mac-heat, dear—So there's not a trace of red.

On the sidewalk Sunday morning—Lucia bad—cozing Miller disappeared, dear—After drawing—out his life.

Someone's sneaking 'round the corner—is there?
And Mac-heat spends like a sailor—Did ever

Some one MACK THE KNIFE?
From a tug-boat by the river—Suky Taw-dry—Jenny Diver—

A cement bag—dropping down—The cement's just for this—

Polly Peacum—Lacey Brown—Oh, the life forms to lose

weight, dear—Bet you Mack-le's back in town—Lol-li—

right, dear—Now that Mack-le's back in town.
THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING

Words and Music by STEVE ALLEN

Refrain

1. You're walking along the street, or you're at a party,
   Or else you're alone and then you suddenly dig;
   You're lookin' in someone's eyes, you suddenly realize
   That this could be the start of something big!

2. You're doin' your income tax, or buyin' a toothbrush,
   Or hurryin' home because the hour is late;
   Then suddenly the you go, the very next thing you know,
   Is this could be the start of something great!

B7    Cm    Fm7
Declin'g a Charlotte Russe, acceptin' a fig;
Cm7    Cm6    Ab    Adim
When out of a clear blue sky, it's suddenly gal and guy,
C9    Fm7    B7
And this could be the start of something big!

B7    Fm7    B7
You're lunching at 'Twen-ty One and watchin' your dis-ent,
Cm7    Cm6    Ab    Adim
You're havin' a snowball fight, or pickin' up daisies,
Gm    Fm
When all of a sudden you look up and there's someone new,
Cm    Cm(maj7)
Oh, this could be the start of something good!
There's no controlling the unrolling of your
Your destined lower you'll discover in a
fate, my friend, Who knows what's written in the magic
fright'ning flash, So keep your heart awake both night and
book? But when a lover you discover at the
day, Because the meeting may be fleeting as a
gate, my friend, Invite [her] in without a second
light'ning flash, And you don't want to let it slip a
look! You're up in an aeroplane, or dining at
way! You're watching the sun come up, or counting your
Sardi's, Or lying at Malibu, a lone on the
mon-ey, Or else in a dim cafe, you're ordering
sand; You suddenly hear a bell and right away
wine; Then suddenly there she is, you want to be

That this could be the start of some-thing
And this must be the start of some-thing,

This could be the start of some-thing, flue!
Recorded By FRANK SINATRA On Reprise Records
(You Are)

MY WAY OF LIFE

Moderately

Got-ta have you near all the time with your dreams wrapped in mine,
2. Noth-ing in the world that I do means a thing without you;
3. Nev-er let you out of my sight be it day, be it night;
4. I don't need the crowds at my door, the ap- plause from the floor;

Gotta be a part of your soul and of your heart all the time.
I'm just half a live in my strug-gle to sur-vive without.
You be-long to me, that's the way it has to be, wrong or right.
All I need is you and the love that we once knew, noth-ing

CHORUS

you.
You are my way of life— the only way I know;

You are my way of life I'll nev-er let you go.

D.C. al Coda

Don't ev-er
SATIN DOLL

Moderato
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7

Cigarette holder which wigs me, Over her shoulder she digs me.

F F#9 F G6 G7

Out cat-tin', that sat-in doll.

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7

Baby, shall we go out skip-pin'? Careful, amigo, you're flip-pin'.

F F#9 F G6 D9 G9 C6

Speaks La-in, that sat-in doll.

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F6 C7 F6

She's nobody's fool, so I'm playing it cool as can be.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7 G7 NC

I'll give it a whirl... But I ain't for no girl-catch- ing me. (Switcheroon-ey!)

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7

Telephone numbers, well, you know, Doing my rhum-bas with un-o,

F F#9 F G6 D9 G9 C6

And that 'n', my sat-in doll.
FOR THE FIRST TIME
(Comme Prima)

By
M. PANZERI
BUCK RAM
S. TACCANI and
V. DI PAOLA

Slowly

F7 G7 F Cm Gm7 C7 Fm F9 Bb Cm Gm7 C7

For the first time, for the first time, I'm in love.

For the first time, for the first time, I found happiness. From the moment I saw you I was en-

rap-tured. Every moment after that I live in the clouds.

For the first time, yes, the first time I can thrill.

For the first time, I love you and always

will.

You're the first one, yes, the first one, you're my one and only one.

For the first time, for the first time, I'm in love.

For the love.

For the first time, for the first time, I'm in love.
NIGHT TRAIN

Slow Blues Tempo

C6

Night Train, that took my baby so far away,
Night Train, your whistle tore my poor heart in two,
Night Train, please bring my baby back home to me.

C9 F9

Tell her I love her more and more every day.
She's gone, I don't know what I'm gonna do.

C9 G+ F9

My mother said I'd lose her if I ever did abuse her, should have listened.
My mother said I'd lose her if I ever did abuse her, should have listened.

C6 F9

Now I have learned my lesson, my sweet baby was a blessing, should have listened.

C6

It's blue Monday morning, she left me last Saturday night; Now it's blue Monday morning, she left me last Saturday night; Every time I hear trains blow, I get the blues, Can't sleep at night.

F F7 C6 G7

No one left just won't get me down. Night Train!
MY COLORING BOOK

AD LIB

F

Girl In case you fancy coloring books and lots of people do,
Boy If You admire I've a new one for you

G7 (F Bass) Bbm F Gm7 C7

most unusual coloring book the kind you never see.
Crayons ready very well begin to color

Tempo Gentle Waltz
F Not too fast Gm (C Bass) Am (F Bass) Gm (C Bass)

me

F Bb F C7

These are the eyes that watched her as she walked a way
Color them grey

Am (F Bass) Gm (C Bass) F Bb F C7

This is the heart that thought she would always be true
Color it blue

Cm7 (F Bass) F7 Bb Bbmaj7 Bb (b4) Bb

these are the arms that held her and touched her then lost her somehow

Ebmaj7 Bbm6 Bb Am7 D9 (11)

color them empty now
These are the beads I wore until she came between.

This is the color them green.

This is the room I sleep in and walk in and weep in and hide in that nobody sees.

This is the man the one I depended upon.

Color him gone.

---

TOAST OF THE TOWN

JET

HARRY REVEL

BENNETT BENJAMIN and GEORGE WEISS

JET, my love, your black eyes have captured me. And I'm helpless in the web that you spin. I'll regret, my love, regret you've enrapured me, in this midnight maze, this ebony blaze!

You'll fly away for I know you're just a slave in search of life's mysteries, the thrills that you crave. Not even you can tell what smoldering secrets hide in the dark in side of your restless soul!

But I'll go on adoring you, For how can I forget? Your memory won't let me, JET my love!

mem'ry... won't let me, JET my love...
I WISH YOU LOVE

Verse (Important to Song)

Good-bye. __________ No use lead-ing with our chins, __________ This is where our sto-ry
Ce soir __________ le vent qui frotte à ma porte __________ Me pur-le des a-mours

ends, __________ Nev-er lov-ers, ev-er friends. __________ Good-bye, __________
mortes, __________ De-vant le feu qui se-teint. __________ Ce-soir

Let our hearts call it a day, __________ But be-fore you walk a-way,
--- c'est u-ne chan-son d’au-tomne, __________ Dans la mai-son qui fris-sone

I sin-cere-ly want to say:
Et je pense aux jours loin-tains.

Refrain

I wish you blue-birds in the Spring, To give your heart a song to sing; And then a
Que res-le t-il de nos a-mours, Que res-le t’il de ces beaux jours, U-ne pho-
kiss, but more than this I WISH YOU LOVE. __________ And in Ju-ly, a lem-on-
to, viel-le pho-to de ma jeu-nesse.__________ Que res-le t’il des bil-le-t’s

ade, To cool you in some leaf-y glade; I wish you health and more than wealth, I WISH YOU
doux Desmois d’A-eril, des ren-de-vous, Un sou-ve-nir qui me four suit — sans __________

LOVE.__________ My break-ing heart, and I a-gree That you and I could nev-er
vess__________ Bon-heur fa-ne Che-veux au vent, Hi-i-sers co-tés, Ré-ces mou-
be, So with my best, my ver-y best, I set you free. — I wish you
couns, Que res- te t-il — de tout ce-la Di-tre-le
moi? — Un flit oî-
she-l ter — from the storm, A co-zy fire to keep you warm; But most of all, when snow-flakes
luge, — Un vieux cloi-cher, Un fa-y-sage Sì bien ca-cé’ Èl dans un nuage le cher vi-
fall, I WISH YOU LOVE. I wish you fall, I WISH YOU LOVE.
sage De mon pas-se.

REFRAIN

PADAM...PADAM...

Marie, Mì-che-le— Nan-e-tte— Well I re-mem-ber your
(Con-rin-ne, Chris-tine,— Su-zanne.) What I’d give to see

kiss-es so well Loui-se,— Luci-le,— Jean-e-tte—
each pret-ty face Ei-le-en,— I-re-ne,— Di-an-e—

Ev’ry-thin’g such a gay car-ou-sel Deni-se,— Car-mi-le—
One more kiss and a ten-der em-brace

— Do-reen,— An-nette— How I thrill with each name I re-call—
— Ce-cile,— Jo-anne— How I thrill with each name I re-call—

And to cap-ture once a-gain all those mo-men-ts then And
And to cap-ture a-gain all those mo-men-ts then And

find I STILL LOVE YOU ALL. Co-find I STILL LOVE YOU

ALL,... I STILL LOVE YOU ALL.
STRANGER ON THE SHORE

Here I stand watching the tide go out.

So all a lone and blue, just dreaming dreams of you.

I watched your ship as it sailed out to sea, taking all my dreams and
taking all of me.

The sighing of waves, the wailing of the wind.
The tears in my eyes burn pleading "My love, return."

Why oh why must I go on like this?

Shall I just be a

lonely STRANGER ON THE SHORE?
The Song From Moulin Rouge  
(Where Is Your Heart)

Whenever we kiss, I worry and wonder... Your lips may be near, but WHERE IS YOUR HEART? It's always like this, I worry and wonder... You're close to me here, but WHERE IS YOUR HEART? It's a sad thing to realize that you've a heart that never melts. When we kiss, do you close your eyes, pretending that I'm someone else? You must break the spell, this cloud that I'm under. So please won't you tell, darling, WHERE IS YOUR HEART? When HEART?
My Kind Of Girl

Moderately (with an easy beat)

She walks
like an angel walks,
She talks
like an angel talks,
And her hair
has a kind of curl,
To my mind she's MY KIND OF GIRL.

She's wise
like an angel's wise,
eyes
like an angel's eyes,
And a smile
like a kind
pearl.
To my mind she's MY KIND OF GIRL.

Pretty little
That face just knocks me off my feet.
Pretty little feet,
She's really sweet enough to eat...

She cooks
like an angel cooks,
looks
like an angel looks,
And my mind's
in a kind of whirl,
To my mind she's MY KIND OF GIRL.

She GIRL.
And my heart's
kind of full of joy,

Because she's told me, I'm her kind of boy.
BIG WIDE WORLD

CHORUS
For it's a Big Wide World we live in, But I can't be-lieve it's true.
Out of ev'-ry-one in this whole wide world, I fell in love with you.

VERSE
1. I've trav-eled ev'-ry-where, I've had a love or two,
   lieve it's true, We've gone our separ'-rate ways,
   we should meet in our old ren-dez-vous,

   But ev'-ry love af-fair re-minds me of you.
   'Cause I still think of you each night and day.
   I've searched a-round the world for some-one like you.

CHORUS
And it's a Big Wide World we live in, But I can't be-lieve it's true.
Out of ev'-ry-one in this whole wide world, I fell in love with you.

2. I can't be-fell in love with you.
3. It's fun-ny
Verse-Moderate Waltz

The loveliness of Paris

Seems somehow sadly gay. The glory that was

Rome Is of another day. I've been

In tempo (same as Chorus)

terribly alone And forgotten in Manhattan. I'm going

home To my city by the bay.

Chorus—With a slow, steady beat

In San Francisco—High on a hill,

it calls to me.

To be where little cables

climb halfway to the stars! The morning fog

may chill the air— I don't care! My love waits there
FIVE HUNDRED MILES

By

HEDY WEST

If you miss the train in my shirt, on my back, you'll know that I am two, Lord, I'm a hundred miles away from home, A hundred miles away, This a hundred miles away, You can hear the whistle blow.

G C Am7 D7 Es C G D7 Es C G D7 Es C G Last t. sc to Coda
PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER

Refrain

PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER, my heart,       Al-

though she is coming our way.           Pretend you don't

need her, my heart,           But smile and pretend to be

gay.                          It's too late for running, my heart,

Chin up! If the tears start to fall.    Look

some-where a-bove her, Pretend you don't love her, PRETEND YOU DON'T

SEE HER at all.          PRE-

all.
THE ALLEY CAT SONG

C

He goes on the prowl each night like an Al-ley Cat,

Dm7 G7

Look-in' for some new de-light like an Al-ley Cat.

C

She can't trust him out of sight, there's no doubt of that.
He don't know what "faith-ful" means, there's no doubt of that.

Dm7 G7

He just don't know wrong from right like an Al-ley Cat.
He's too bus-y mak-in' scenes like an Al-ley Cat.

F C D7

meets 'em (Mee-ow) and loves 'em (Mee-ow) and leaves 'em (Mee-ow)

G7 C

like that Cat-sa-no-va does. That's no way to treat a pal, She should tell him,

G7 Dm7 G7

Scat! Aren't you sor-ry for that gal with her Al-ley Cat!
Rimsky-Korsakoff
SHEHERAZADE

My She-her-a-zade,— My She-her-a-zade,— Won't you cast your spell—gently o-ver me—

While you tell to me—all the tales you know— Of those mag-ic nights— long a-go—

How the knights so brave—and the maids they'd save— would be-neth the moon—

fall in love;—— How the kings so strong— sang their lust- y song— As they
danced be-neth stars a-bove—— My She-her-a-zade, sweet She-her-a-zade,

You're the great-est queen— I have ev-er seen,— You have but to dream— and you

rule su-preme— As you did oh so long a-go.—— My She-go——
The Wayward Wind

By HERB NEWMAN
& STAN LEBOWSKY

Moderato with feeling

Oh, THE WAY-WARD WIND is a restless wind,

A restless wind that yearns to wander;

And he was born the next of kin.

The next of kin to THE WAY-WARD WIND.

1. In a lonely shack by a railroad track, I spent my younger days,
   And I guess the sound of the outward bound made me a slave part.
   Though I tried my best to settle down, I'm now alone.

   (To Chorus)

   — to his wand-rin' ways.
   — with a broken heart. And THE WAY-WARD
Tonight
from "West Side Story"

Warmly

Tonight, Tonight, won't be just any

Tonight there will be no morning star.

Tonight, Tonight, I'll see my love tonight. And for us stars will stop where they are! Tonight the minutes seem like hours. The hours go so slowly And still the sky is light.

Moon, grow bright, And make this endless day endless night tonight tonight tonight tonight!
WASHINGTON SQUARE

Words and Music by
BOB GOLDSTEIN

Moderately

Em B Em C

1. From Cape Cod light to the Mis-sis-si-pi to San Fran-cis-co Bay,

2. (An') so I got my ban-jo out, jes' sit- tin' catch-in' dust,

3. (Near) Ten-nes-see, I met a guy who played twelve string gui-tar,

4. (In) New Or-leans we saw a gal a-walk-in' with no shoe,

5. (We) can-non-balled in-to New York on good ole' U. S. One,

6. (Say,) how's a - bout a free-dom song, or the ole' "Rock Is-land Line!"

They're talk - in' 'bout this fa-mous place down

An' painted right a-cross the case:

He al-so had a might-y voice:

An' from her throat there comes a growl she

Till up a - head we saw the arch a -

Or how's a - bout the dust bowl crop? Or

Green-wich Vil - lage way. "Green-wich Vil-lage or Bust!"

They boo-ten-an-ny all the time.

My folks were sad to see me go, but I

not to men-tion a car.

Each time he hit those bluegrass chords, you

sure was sing-in' the blues.

She sang for all hu-man-i-ty. this

gleam-in' bright in the sun.

As far as all the eye could sec.

men who work in a mine.

The songs and le-gends of our land is

'folks from every - where. Come Sun - day morn - in'

got no mean-in' there.

So I said, "Good-by, I

sure smelled moun-tain air,

I said, "Don't waste it

gal with raven hair,

It's for the

thou-sand folks was there,

An' sing - ing in sweet

gold we all can share,

So come and join us

1-2-3-4-5. 6."

Em C D Em

rain or shine, "And hel-lo WASH-ING-TON SQUARE. 2. An'

Kan-sas, Mo. "C 'mon to WASH-ING-TON SQUARE!" 3. Near

on the wind," "C 'mon to WASH-ING-TON SQUARE!" 4. In

world to hear," "C 'mon to WASH-ING-TON SQUARE!" 5. We

har - mon - y right in WASH-ING-TON SQUARE. 6. Say,

folks who stand and sing in WASH-ING-TON SQUARE.
This Land Is Your Land

Moderately Bright

This land is my land from California to the New York island.
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters;

This land was made for you and me.

Verses

1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway.
2. I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps.
3. When the sun comes shining and I was strolling.

I saw above me that endless skyway.
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And the wheatfields waving and the dust clouds rolling.

I saw below me that golden valley.
And all around me a voice was sounding.
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting.

This land was made for you and me.
Tis land was made for you and me.
This land was made for you and me.

THIS LAND IS
Goodnight, My Someone

G7 C Em7 Eb dim G C#dim G7
Good-night, My Someone, Good-night, my love. Sleep tight, my

F G C F C C7 F Eb9/5
some-one, sleep tight, my love. Our star is shin-ing its bright-est

D9 G D9 G G9 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
light For good-night, my love for good-night. Sweet dreams be

Em Eb dim G C#dim G7 F G C F
yours, dear, if dreams there be; Sweet dreams to car-ry you close to

C C7 F F#dim D#dim C
me. I wish they may and I wish they might. Now Good-night, My

G7 1-C G7 12-C
Some-one, Good-night. Good-night. good-

G7 C
night, good-night, good-night.
Just Say I Love Her

Refrain (expressively)
(Uke tacet)

Just say I love her I've loved her from the start And tell her how I'm
(him) (him) (him)

yearning to say what's in my heart Just say I need her

as roses need the rain And tell her that without her My dreams are all in
(him) (him)

vain If you should chance to meet her any time, any place any-
(him)

where Say I was a fool to leave her, Tell her how much a fool can care, And if she
(him) (him) (he)

tells you She's lonely now and then Won't you just say I love her
(He's) (him)

And want her back again. Just say I gain.
Refrain

Pardon me, miss, but I've never done this with a REAL LIVE
Nothing can beat getting swept off your feet by a REAL LIVE

GIRL. Strayed off the farm with an actual armful of
GIRL. Dreams in your bunk don't compare with a hunk of a

REAL LIVE GIRL. Pardon me if your affectionate squeeze,
REAL LIVE GIRL. Speaking of miracles,

I'm simply drowned in the sight and the sound and the scent
I'm all in stitches from finding what riches a waltz can re-

feel Of a REAL LIVE
feel real With a REAL LIVE

Interlude

photographs and facsimiles That have

set my heart off in a whirl, but
They call us lucky, you and I, lucky

girl, lucky guy. When you take my hand or

touch my cheek I know I'm on a lifetime lucky

A lucky rainbow lights the sky.

When we kiss, when we sigh. He: They

say I'm lucky, mister lucky guy and you're the

say you're lucky, mister lucky guy but darling

reason why. They call us why.

so am I.
I Wanna Be Around

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Cdim Dm7 G9 Ebdim
I Wanna Be A-round, to pick up the pieces, when some-bod-y breaks your heart;—Some

Dm7 G9 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
some-bod-y twice as smart as I,

Em7b5 A7b9 Em7b5 A+7 Dm F+
some-bod-y who will swear to be true,—Like you used to do— with me.

Dm7 F#m7b5 F9 Am7 D13
Who'll leave you to learn— that mis-try loves com-pa-ny,

Dm7 G7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Cdim
wait and see!—I Wanna Be A-round, to see how he does it when

Dm7 G9 Ebdim Dm7 G9 F9
(he) breaks your heart to bits;—Let's see if the puzzle fits— so fine.

E7 F#m7 Edim E7 A7b9 A+ A7 A7b9 A7
And that's when I'll dis-co-ver that re-venge is sweet; As

D9 Dm7 Edim Dm7b5 G13
I sit there ap-plaud-ing from a front row seat, When some-bod-y breaks your heart like you broke

[C. B C Dm7 G7]
mine— I mine—
DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

MODERATE BALLAD

REFRAIN

The DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Laugh and run away, Like a child at play,

Through meadow-land toward a closing door,

A door marked "Never more."

The lonely night dis

Just a passing breeze, Filled with memories

Of the golden smile that introduced me to

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES and you. The you.
The End of the World

Why does the sun go on shining? Why does the sea rush to shore?

Don't they know it's the end of the world, 'Cause you don't love me any more?

Why do the birds go on singing? Why do the stars glow above?

Don't they know it's the end of the world? It ended when I lost your love.

I wake up in the morning and I wonder why everythings the same as it was.

I can't understand, no I can't understand how life goes on the way it does!

Why does my heart go on beating? Why do these eyes of mine cry?

Don't they know it's the end of the world? It ended when you said good-bye. bye
Fly Me To The Moon  
(In Other Words)

Chorus-Slowly and tenderly

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars;
Let me see what spring is like on

Jupiter and Mars. IN OTHER WORDS:—hold my hand!—

OTHER WORDS:—darling kiss me!—Fill my heart with song, and let me

sing forevermore; You are all I long for all I worship and adore. IN

OTHER WORDS:—please be true!—IN OTHER WORDS:—I love you!

true! IN OTHER WORDS:—I love you!
THAT LUCKY OLD SUN
(JUST ROLLS AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY)

Rubato

Oh Lawd! Oh Lawd! I'm tired and weary of pain;

Please Lawd! Please Lawd! Forgive me if I complain.

Chorus, Moderately

Up in the mornin' out on the job, work like the devil for my pay, But That

Lucky Old Sun has nothin' to do but roll a-round heaven all day.

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids, Sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and gray, While That

Lucky Old Sun has nothin' to do but roll a-round heaven all day. Good

Lawn above, can't you know I'm pinin'; Tears all in my eyes; send

down that cloud with a silver lining; lift me to Paradise.

Show me that river, Take me across and wash all my troubles away, Like That

Lucky Old Sun, give me nothin' to do but roll a-round heaven all day.
FORGET HIM

Refrain  B♭  Moderate Rock

FOR - GET HIM, if he does - n't love you.

FOR - GET HIM, if he does - n't care.

Don't let him tell you that he wants you. 'cause he can't give you love which is - n't

there. Oh, lit - tle girl, he's nev - er dream - ing

of you. He'll break your heart, you wait and

see. So, don't you cry now, just
tell him good - bye now. FOR - GET HIM and please come home to

1. B♭  Cm7  F7

me.

2. B♭  Gb  B♭

me.
I LOVE YOU BECAUSE

By LEON PAYNE

CHORUS

1. I Love You Because you understand, Dear,
2. (I) Love You Because my heart is lighter.

Every single thing I try to do, You're always there to lend a helping hand, Dear,

Every time I'm walking by your side, I love you most of all because you're CAUSE the future's brighter. I love you most of all because you're

The door to happiness you open you.

No matter what the world may say about me. No matter what may be the style or season.

I know your love will always see me through. I know your heart will always be true.

I love you for the way you never doubt me But most of all I love you for a hundred thousand reasons

But most of all I love you because you're you

2. I love you because you're you.
I Love You More And More Every Day

Words and Music by DON ROBERTSON

They said our love was just emotion —
that time would slowly fade away;
But time's just deepened my devotion, I LOVE YOU MORE AND

More Ev'ry Day. The day you made those tender vows beside me,
My joy was more than words could ever say;
And darling still it grows and grows inside me, I LOVE YOU MORE AND MORE Ev'ry
Painted, Tainted Rose

Words and Music by
PETER DeANGELIS
JEAN SAWYER

Refrain

C D7
She was a wild and lovely rose.

G7 C A7
Oh, how I loved her, heaven knows;

D7 G7 G7+5
But though my heart was true,

C C D7
It would never do, Party life was what she chose.

G7 E7
Last night I saw my lovely rose,

G7 A7 D7
All painted up in fancy clothes.

A7 D7 G7
Her eyes have lost their spark, The years have left their mark, She's just a PAINT-ED,

1. C 2. C
TAINT-ED ROSE. She was a ROSE.
I Talk To The Trees

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain
(with expression and not fast)

I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me,

I talk to the stars, but they never hear me,

The breeze hasn't time to stop and hear what I say,

I talk to them all in vain.

But suddenly my words reach someone else's ear;

Touch someone else's heart strings too.

I tell you my dreams And while you're list'ning to me,
I suddenly see them come true.

I can see us on and true.

April night, At a table underneath the stars.

Having supper in the candlelight, To the strumming of guitars.

I will tell you how I passed the day,

Thinking only how the night would be. And I'll try to find the

words to say, All the things you mean to me. I talk to the
I Thought About You

Refrain (Slowly and Rhythmically)

I took a trip on the train— and I THOUGHT A-BOU T YO U.

I passed a shad-ow-y lane— and I THOUGHT A-BO U T YO U.

Two or three cars parked un-der the stars, A win-ding stream,— Moon shin-ing down on some lit-tle town, And with each beam, Same old dream, At ev'-ry stop that we made,

— Oh, I THOUGHT A-BOU T YO U, — But when I pulled down the shade then I re-al-ly felt blue,— I pecked thru the crack and looked at the track, The one go-ing back to you, And what did I do?

I THOUGHT A-BOU T YO U!
Be My Little Baby Bumble Bee

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

Music by
HENRY I. MARKSALL

REFRAIN

BE MY LITTLE BABY BUMBLE BEE, (buzz a-round, buzz a-round, keep a buzz in 'round,) Bring home all the honey, love, to me, (little bee, little bee, little bee,) Let me spend the happy hours.

Roving with you 'mongst the flow'rs And when we get, where no one else can see, (cuddle up, cuddle up, cuddle up,) BE MY LITTLE BABY BUMBLE BEE, (buzz a-round, buzz a-round, keep a buzz-in 'round,) We'll be just as happy as can be, (you and me, you and me, you and me,) Honey keep a buz-zin' please, I've got a dozen cousin bees, But I want you to be my baby bumble bee.

1. G D7 B7
2. G C6 G
BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
NICHOLAS BRODSZKY

Because you're mine, the brightest star I see looks down, my love, And envy me because you're mine

Because you're mine, the breeze that hurries by becomes a melody, And why, because you're mine,

I only know for as long as I may live, I'll only live for the kiss that you alone may give me. And when we kiss that isn't thunder dear, It's only my poor heart you hear, and it's applause, because you're mine!

Because you're mine, the breeze that hurries by becomes a melody, And why, because you're mine,

Because you're mine, the breeze that hurries by becomes a melody, And why, because you're mine,

Because you're mine, the breeze that hurries by becomes a melody, And why, because you're mine,

Because you're mine, the breeze that hurries by becomes a melody, And why, because you're mine,
MOBILE

By
BOB WELLS
DAVID HOLT

Moderately, with a beat

They saw a swallow building his nest, I guess they figured
They took a swamp-land heavy with steam, They added people

he knew best. So they built a town around him and they called it Mobile,
with a dream and that dream became a heaven

Alabam-a. by the name of Mobile.

Pretty soon the town had grown 'til they had a
slide trombone and a man who played piano,

and a swallow who sang soprano. No use your wonderin'

where you should go. It's on the Gulf of Mexico where the
southern belles are ringin' and the climate's ideal. It's a
honey-suckle heaven by the name of Mobile.
Moon River

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Moon River wider than a mile: I'm crossin' you in style some day.
Old dream maker, you heartbreaker, wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way:
Two drifters, off to see the world. There's such lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end waitin' round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Moon River and me.
My Heart Cries For You

By CARL SIGMAN
and PERCY FAITH

Moderately And Expressively

If you're in Arizona I'll follow you, If
bloom has left the roses since you left me, The
unimportant quarrel was what we had, We

you're in Minnesota I'll be there too, You'll
birds have left my window since you left me, I'm
have to learn to live with the good and bad, To

have a million chances to start anew, Be-
lonely as a sailboat that's lost at sea, I'm
gether we were happy, apart we're sad, This

cause my love is endless for you.
lonely as a human can be.
loneliness is driving me mad.

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU, sighs for you,
dies for you; And my arms long for you,

Please come back to me. The
me.
My One And Only Love

Lyric by
ROBERT MELLIN
Slowly

Music by
GUY WOOD

Refrain

The very thought of you makes my heart sing—like an April breeze on the wings of spring. And you appear in all your splendor,

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms in the hush of night while you’re in my arms. I feel your lips so warm and tender,

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.

The touch of your hand is like heaven, a heaven that I’ve never known. The blush on your cheek when ever I speak tells me that you are my own.

You fill my eager heart with such desire. Ev’ry kiss you give sets my soul on fire.

I give myself in sweet surrender,

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.

LOVE.
Come Fly With Me

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Chord symbols:
G7    Cmaj7    C
Cmaj7  G7  D7
Cdim  Dm7  G7

Refrain (moderately, with a strong beat)

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly—way!

If you can use—some exotic house, there's a bar in far Bombay,
COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly—way!

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's float—down to—Peru.

Luna Land, there's a one-man band, and he'll toot his flute for you,
COME FLY WITH ME! Let's take—off in the blue—(Once I get you)

Up there! Where the air is rar-i-fied,
We'll just glide,

A
A7  D7m7  Bm7
Dm7  Bb7  Cm7  G7

Stars—ry—ryd—(Once I get you) Up there!

I'll be hold—ing you so near—You may hear—

And girls cheer, cause we've to—gether, Weather wise—'tis such a love—ly day!

Just say the words, and we'll beat the birds—down to

A—ca-pul—co Bay. 'Tis perfect for a fly—ing hon—ey—

moon, they say COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly—way!

way! COME way!
from "Walk On The Wild Side" A Famous Artists Production A Columbia Pictures Release

Lyric by
MACK DAVID

Walk On The Wild Side

Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN

C7 simile F C C7 F7

Sin-ner hear what I'm say-ming

C7 F C G F7

Sin-ner you been swing-in' not pray-in'

C C7 F C G F G7+

One day of pray-in' and six nights of fun The odds a-against go-in' to hea-ven's six to one.

C C7 F C7 F7

You Walk On The Wild Side

C Gm7 C F7

The de-vil is wait-in' He's wait-in' to take your hand

C C Bb C F7

You Walk On The Wild Side

C Gm7 C C7 F G7+

You're walk-in' with sa-tan Away from the prom ised land One day of pray-in' and six nights of fun The odds a-against go-in' to hea-ven's six to one.

C C7 F C C7

You bet-ter cross o-ver You bet-ter walk hum-ble

F7 F7

Or you're gonn-a stum-ble And sa-tan is wait-in' to take your hand
WALK RIGHT IN

Chorus

1. Walk right in, set right down
   Dad-dy let your mind roll on.
   Ev'-ry-bod-y's talk-in' bout a
   new way o' walk-in'; Do you wanta lose your mind?
2. Walk right in, set right down
   Ba-by let your hair hang down.
   Ev'-ry-bod-y's talk-in' bout a
   new way o' walk-in'; Do you wanta lose your mind?

Walk right in, set right down, Dad-dy let your mind roll on.
Walk right in, set right down, Ba-by let your hair hang down.
Wonderful Copenhagen

Wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen,

Friend - ly old girl of a town, 'neath her tavern light,

On this merry night Let us clink and drink one down,

To wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen,

Salty old queen of the sea. Once I sailed away,

But I'm home today, singing Copenhagen, wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen for me.
April In Portugal

Refrain (not fast)

I found my April dream in Portugal with you When
we discovered romance, like we never knew. My
head was in the clouds, My heart went crazy too, And
madly I said: "I love you." Too

This

Interlude

soon I heard you say: "This dream is for a day" That's Portugal and
sad reality. To know it couldn't be, That's Portugal and
love in April. And when the showers fall, Those
love in April. The music and the wine con-

Refrain

I found my April dream in Portugal with you When
we discovered romance, like I never knew. Then
morn-ing brought the rain. And now my dream is through But

still my heart says "I love you."
My Kind Of Town

Words by SAMMY CAHN
(A.S.C.A.P.)

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

CHORUS (nice walking style)

My KIND Of TOWN Chicago is,

My kind of people, too,
My kind of razzma-tazz,

People who smile at you and each
And it has that there jazz and each

time I roam, Chicago is, call-
time I leave, Chicago is, tug-

One

town that won't let you down, It's My
My Kind Of Town (2)

KIND OF TOWN!

This is The Wrigley

Building, Chicago is, The Windy

City, Chicago is, The Union

Stock-yards, Chicago is, Comiskey

Ball-park, Chicago is, One town that

won't let you down. It's My Kind

Of Town!
STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

(A Theme from the Universal Picture "A Man Could Get Killed")

Words by CHARLES SINGLETON
and EDDIE SNYDER
Music by BERT KAEMPFERT

Moderately slow

Refrain

Strangers in the night exchanging glances, wondering in the night—

What were the chances we'd be sharing love before the night was through.

Something in your eyes was so inviting,

Something in your smile was so exciting, something in my heart—

told me I must have you.

Strangers in the night two lonely people we were. Strangers in the night—

Up to the moment when we said our first hello. Little did we know

Love was just a glance away, a warm embracing dance away and ever since that night—

We've been together, lovers at first sight in love forever.

It turned out so right for strangers in the night.

1. F Fdim Gm7 C7
2. F E19 G17 F6

NIGHT.

NIGHT.
MEDITATION
(Meditação)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

In my loneliness
Though you're far away
I have on

...and I'm all by myself
ly to close... my eyes
ly to close... my eyes

I just think of you
I just close my eyes

...of you holding me near
...of you holding me near

Yes, I love you so
and that for me is all

...for you 'til the sun falls from out of the sky
...for you 'til the sun falls from out of the sky

I will wait
I will wait... for you

-ting how sweet life will be when you come back to me.
SO NICE
(SUMMER SAMBA)
Samba De Verão

Original Words and Music by
MARCOS VALLE and PAULO SERGIO VALLE
English Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

F

Bm7

Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice Someone to love me right,
E7 Bbmaj7 Bb6

that would be very nice. Someone to understand each little dream in me,
E9 Am7 D7b9

someone to take my hand, to be a team with me. SO NICE, life would be SO
Gm7 Em7b5 A7+5 Dm Dm7 G13

NICE if one day I'd find someone who would
Gm7 Db9 C9 F

take my hand and samba thru life with me. Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong.
Bm7 E7 Bbmaj7

someone to sing to me some little samba song. Someone to take my heart,
Bb6 Eb9

then give his heart to me. Someone who's ready to give love a start with me.
Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7b9 F

Oh yes, that would be SO NICE.
Bb9 F6 Gm7 C7b9 F6

Should it be you and me,
F6 Eb9 Gbmaj7 Fmaj7

I could see it would be nice.
On A Clear Day
(You Can See Forever)

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
BURTON LANE

Refrain (with feeling)

On a clear day Rise and look around you
And you'll see who you are.

On a clear day How it will astound you
That the glow of your being outshines every star.
You feel part of every mountain, sea and shore.

You can hear, from far and near, a world you've never heard before.

And on a clear day, On that clear day
You can see forever and ever more!

On a ever and ever and ever more!
WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

Words and Music by GEOFF STEPHENS

Easy Tempo.

C

Winches-ter Cath-e-dral you're bring-ing me down-

G7

You stood and you watched as -

C

my ba-by left town You could have done some-

G7

thing but you didn't try You didn't do no-

C

thing You let her walk by. Now ev'ry-one knows

C7

just how much I need-ed that girl,

F

She would'nt have gone far a-way If only you'd

D7

start-ed ring-ing your bell Winches-ter Cath-e-dral

G7

you're bring-ing me down You stood and you watched

C

my ba-by left town

C G13 C
GAMES THAT LOVERS PLAY

(EINE GANZE NACHT)

Original German Text by Gunter Loose
English Lyric by LARRY KUSIK and EDDIE SYNDER

Music by JAMES LAST

Moderately

There are games that many foolish lovers
Sometimes lovers hurt each other telling

play, Blindly chasing happy endings, come whatever may;
lies, Acting out charades behind their smiling eyes;

Never caring who gets hurt along the way, Let's not play those
If you love me, darling, you must realize, We can't play those

Games That Lovers Play.
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

A Amaj7Am6 E F#m7 B7 E C7

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.
MICHELLE

Recorded by THE BEATLES

By JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Michelle ma belle. These are words that go together.

I love you, I love you, I love you,
I need you, I need you, I need you.
I want you, I want you, I want you.

That's all I want to say.
Until I find a way, I will
I need to make you see,
I'll get to you somehow.

say the only words I know that you'll understand.
Til I do, I'm hoping you will know what I mean.
Til I do, I'm telling you, so you'll understand.

Michelle ma belle sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand, my Michelle.
Second Hand Rose

Words by GRANT CLARKE

Music by JAMES F. HANLEY

Voice ed lib. C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

Fa-th'er has a bus'-ness, stric-tly sec-on-hand. Ev'-ry-thing from tooth picks
each one in the fam'-ily kicks the whole day long. Ev'-ry-one's dis-gust-ed,

G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

to a ba-by grand, Stuff in our a-part-ment came from Fa-th'er's store,

Gm G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

E-ven things I'm wear-ing some-one were before, It's no won-der that I feel a-
sec-on-hand wel-come, sec-on-hand mist, I think Fa-th'er's head is made of

Gm G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

bused. I nev-er have a thing that ain't been used. I'm wear-ing
wood. He brings home lots of things that ain't no good. I'm wear-ing

F G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

Sec-on-hand hats Sec-on-hand clothes
Sec-on-hand shoes Sec-on-hand hose

G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

That's why they call me sec-on-hand Rose.
All the girls hand me their sec-on-hand bews.

G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

E-ven our pa-an-o in the par-lor
E-ven my pa-ja-mas when I don't

C# F G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

Fa-th'er bought for ten cents on the dol-
lar have some-bod-y els-e's 'ni-tials on 'em.

F G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

Sec-on-hand pearls. I'm wear-ing sec-on-hand cure
Sec-on-hand rings. I'm sick of sec-on-hand things.

Cm7 G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

never get a single thing that's new
never get what oth-er girls do

Gm C# F G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

E-ven Jake the plum-bur, he's the man I a-dore.
Once while stroll-ing through the Ritz a girl got my gowt, she

F G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

had the nerve to tell me he's been mar-ried be-fore.
naid her friend and said oh! look. There's my old for cost.

F G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

Ev'-ry-one knows that I'm just sec-on-hand Rose from
Ev'-ry-one knows that I'm just sec-on-hand Rose from

G7 C# F G7 C E7 Cm7 Fdim G7 C7

Sec-on-hand Av-en ue I'm wear-ing ue
Sec-on-hand Av-en ue I'm wear-ing ue
PEARLY SHELLS
(Pupu O Ewa)

Brightly

(Alternatively) PUY - PU - from the o - cean

(ENU - KU - E) LA - WE - MAI

(PLH - LA - NA - NO KU - PA - HAU)

Last time to Coda @ Bb

For ev - ry grain of sand up - on the beach, I've

got a kiss for you. And I've got more left o - ver

for each star that twin - kies in the blue. PEARL - Y

SHELLS.
YOU DON'T KNOW ME

G7+  C  

You give your hand to me and then you say hello, And I can
F
hardly speak, my heart is beating so, And any one could tell you think you
F#dim7  C  A7

know me well, but you don't know me. No, you don't
Dm  G7  C  D7  G7

know the one who dreams of you at night and longs to kiss your lips and longs to
F#dim7  C  A7  Dm  G7

hold you tight. To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't
C  F  C  G7  F

know me. For I never knew the
C  C#dim7  Dm  G7  C

art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you. A-
Am  Em  D7

fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance you might have loved me
G7  Dm7  G7  C  C7

too. You give your hand to me and then you say good-bye. I watch you
F
walk away beside the lucky guy. To never never know the one who
F#dim7  C  A7

loves you so; no, you don't know me. You give your
Refrain (Steadily with feeling)

People, people who need people
Are the lucki-est people in the world.
We're children

need-ing oth-er chil-dren
And yet, let-ting our grown up pride
Hide all the need in-side, Act-ing more like chil-dren, than

lovers are very spec-ial

They're the lucki-est people in the world

With one per-son, One ver-y spec-ial per-son, A feel-ing

deep in your soul S-ays: you were half, now you're whole. No more

hun-ger and thirst, But first, be a per-son who needs peo-ple

People who need people Are the lucki-est people in the world.
YOU'VE CHANGED

Chorus Slowly, with feeling

YOU'VE CHANGED, that sparkle in your eyes is gone,
Your smile is just a careless yawn, You've breaking my heart, YOU'VE CHANGED;

YOU'VE CHANGED, Your kisses now are so bland;
You're bored with me in every way, I can't understand, YOU'VE CHANGED;

You've forgotten the words, "I love you," each memory that we've shared.
You ignore me.

noro every star - above you, I can't realize you ever cared.
YOU'VE CHANGED, you're not the angel I once knew, No need to tell me that we're through, it's all over now. YOU'VE CHANGED.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A WALK

CHORUS

Ab  Abm  Bb7  Eb  Ab  Abm
Mm-Mm-Mm Would you like to take a walk? Mm-Mm-Mm Do you think it's gonna rain?

Fm7  Eb  Ab  Abm  Eb  C7
Mm-Mm-Mm How about a sas-par-il-la?

Gee the moon is yel-ler Sum-p'n good -'ll come from that

Ab  Abm  Bb7  Eb  Ab  Abm
Mm-Mm-Mm Have you heard the lat-est song? Mm-Mm-Mm It's a ver- y pret-ty strain

Fm  Abm  Eb  Bb7  Eb
Mm-Mm-Mm Don't you feel a lit-tle thrill-y?

Gee it's get-ting chill-y Sum-p'n good -'ll come from that When you're stroll- ing thru the where-zis____ You need a who-zis____ to lean up-

Ab  Ab7  Dm7  C7  C  Dm7  G7
- on But when you have no who-zis____ To hug and what-zis gosh

C  Ab  Abm  Bb7  Eb  Ab  Abm
darn Mm-Mm-Mm Would you like to take a walk Mm-Mm-Mm Do you think it's gonna rain?

Fm  Fm7  Eb  Ab  Abm  Eb  C7
Mm-Mm-Mm Ain't you tired of the talk-ies?

I pre-f'er the walk-ies Sum-p'n good -'ll come from that, that.
Charade
Title Song From The Stanley Donen Production
A Universal Release

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Moderate Waltz

When we played our CHA-RADE We were like
child-ren pos-ing Playing at games,
act-ing out names, Guess-ing the parts we played.

Oh, what a hit we made We came on next to
clos- ing Best on the bill, lov- ers un-til
love left the mas-que-rade Fate seemed to pull the
strings, I turned and you were gone While from the
dark-ened wings the mu-sic box played on
Sad lit-tle se-re-nade Song of my heart’s com-

pos-ing I hear it still I al-ways will
Best on the bill CHA-RADE.
A FOOL NEVER LEARNS

To get away, just run away, Before his heart begins to break:

He'll wait around, just hang around, To see how much his heart can take.

And some girls love is just a game; And some girls treat all fools the same.

I'm gonna do a very foolish thing. I'm gonna stick by you.

(Guitar tab)

Hope you'll love me again some day. They say a broken heart don't mark the end of time.

But I don't believe. That I could fall in love again. 'Cause I just can't remove the pain.

And I'm gonna do a very foolish thing.

A thing.
PAINT A RAINBOW

REFRAIN

PAINT A RAINBOW on your window,
When a cloud pops you'll see rainbows instead of raindrops!

PAINT A RAINBOW on your window,
Life looks cozy through a glass that's cheerful and rosy!

Joy and you will soon be well acquainted,
For it's true things are as bright as they're painted!

PAINT A RAINBOW on your window,
When a cloud pops you'll see rainbows instead of raindrops!

Life looks cozy, cheerful and rosy.

With a rainbow right on your window pane! (Shout: Paint it!)
THE WILD SIDE OF LIFE

Words and Music By
W. WARREN & A. A. CARTER

Slowly

with much expression

1. You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you
You hurt me to know that you don't love me.
Tho'

C7
asked me not to call you on the phone,
I know our love's forever gone,
For there's

F
something I'm wanting to tell you,
something in here and pride dear inside me,
When I

F
wrote it in the words of this song.

2. I didn't know God made
saw you in that stranger's arms so long.

F
Honky Tonk angels.
I might have known you'd

F7
lonely with memories of you.

And dream of kisses you

F
never make a wife.
You gave up the only

F7
traded for my tears.

And no one will ever

C7

one that ever loved you, and went back to the
know how much I love you.

And I pray that you'll be

WILD SIDE OF LIFE.
2. Yes it

F
happy thru the

F
Refrain

I've seen the look of a baby with a rattle,
of a lock and on a winner,

I've seen the look of a hero in a battle,
I've seen the look of a dinner,
I've seen the look of those heart-sick turtle doves,
But the look that leaves a hotel room,
Space men up above,
But the look that closes the book,

Is the Look of Love!!!
Is the Look of Love!!!

It's thunder, it's lightning, the gentle breeze!

It's friendly, it's frightening, and more surprising than an elephant's sneeze.

I've seen the look every single blushing bride has,
of the humble Saint Theresa,

I've seen the look that the fellow by her side has,
of the famous Mona Lisa.

But there's one look that I'd give my life to see,

We are locked in a wonderful embrace And there on that glorious face,
Is that fabulous look of love for me.

I've seen the look me.
I'm A Fool To Care

Moderato

C

I'm a fool to care, When you treat me this way,

G7  G7+

G7

I know I love you, But what can I do.

C

I'm a fool to care, I'm a fool to cry.

D7

When you tell me good-bye, You left me so blue,

G7  Dm7

G7

When you were untrue, I'm a fool to care,

C

I know I should laugh and call it a day,

D7

But I know I would cry,

Fm7  D7  G7

If you went away, I'm a fool to care,

C

When you don't care for me,

G7

So why should I pretend, I'll lose in the end,

C

I'm a fool to care.
That's Life

Words and Music by
DEAN KAY
KELLY GORDON
Arr. by Jack Mathias

Slow blues tempo

Chorus

G B7 Em B7
THAT'S LIFE, That's what people say, You're rid-in' high in April,
A7 Cm6 G Cmaj7 B7sus Em
Shot down in May; But I know I'm gonna change that tune, When I'm
A9 Am7 D9 G B7
back on top in June. THAT'S LIFE, Funny as it seems,

Em B7 A7
Some people get their kicks, step-pin' on dreams; But I
G Fm7 F7 Em
don't let it get me down, 'Cause this ol' world keeps goin' around.
G G7
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a
C B7 A7
pawn and a king. I've been up and down and over and out And

G7 C8
I know one thing; Each time I find myself
C B7 A7
flat on my face, I pick myself up and get

D7 D7sus G B7
back in the race. THAT'S LIFE, I can't deny it,

Em A7 Cm6
I thought of quitting, but my heart just won't buy it. If I
G Fm7 B7 Em
didn't think it was worth a try, I'd
That's Life (2)

YESTERDAY

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me. Oh yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away. Oh I believe in yesterday. Mm mm mm mm mm.
Recorded By ROGER MILLER On Smash Records
LITTLE GREEN APPLES

Mooderately

And I wake up in the morning with my

hair down in my eyes and she says, "Hi!"

And I stumble to the breakfast table while the

kids are going off to school, good-bye.

And she reaches out an' takes my hand

squeezes it says, "How you feelin' Hon."

And I look across at smiling lips that

warm my heart and see my morning sun.

And if that's not lovin' me.

then all I've got to say,

God didn't make Little Green Apples and
God didn't make Little Green Apples and

it don't rain in Indianapolis summer time,

it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes,

There's no such thing as Doctor Seuss,

There's no such thing as make-believe.

2nd Time Fade out for Fine

Disneyland and Mother Goose is no nursery rhyme.

puppy dogs and if 'm leaves and B. B. guns.

God didn't make Little Green Apples and

it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summer time.

And when myself is feelin' low...
think about her face a glow to ease my mind

Sometimes I call her up at home knowing she's busy—

And ask if she could get away and meet me— and grab a bite to eat

And she drops what she's doin' and hurries down to meet me and I'm always late.

But she sits waiting patiently and smiles when she first sees me 'cause she's made that way.

Walk On By

If I see you tomorrow on some street in town, Pardon me if I don't say 'hello,' I belong to another. It wouldn't look so good to know someone I'm not supposed to love, I'll call tomorrow night, I can't let you go, so why pretend.

Just Walk On By, wait on the corner. I love you, but we're strangers when we meet. Just Walk On by.
You Gave Me A Mountain

Words and Music by MARTY RÖBBINS

1. Born in the heat of the desert,
   My mother died giving me life;
   Deprived of the love of a father,
   So tired of workin' for nothin',

   Tired of the grief and the strife;
   Blamed for the loss of his wife.
   You know, Lord, I've been in a prison,

   For something that I've never done;
   She took my pride and my joy.
   It's been one hill after another,

   Sunshine.
   She took my reason for
   But I've climbed them all one by one.
   She took my small baby boy.

   (2.) woman got tired of the hardships,
   Tired of being my wife.
   In a prison,
   For something that I've never done;
   She took my pride and my joy.
   It's been one hill after another,

   Sunshine.
   She took my reason for
   But I've climbed them all one by one.
   She took my small baby boy.
this time, Lord, you gave me a moun-tain,

mountain I may nev-er climb;

And it isn't a hill an-y

long-er,

You gave me a

mountain this time.

My

mountain this time.
FOR ALL WE KNOW

As Recorded by THE CARPENTERS on A & M Records

Lyric by ROBB WILSON and ARTHUR JAMES

Music by FRED KARLIN

From the Motion Picture "LOVERS AND OTHER STRANGERS"

Moderato - with a light beat

Love, __________ look at the two of us, __________ Strangers __________

in many ways. __________ We've got a

life-time to share. __________ So much to say __________ And as we

go __________ from day to day, __________ I'll feel you close to me, __________

two of us __________
But time alone will tell.
Strangers in many ways.

Let's take a lifetime to say, "I knew you well."

For only time will tell us so.

And love may grow for all we know.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

Look at the
A NEW MUSICAL

Promises, Promises
From the Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

BURT BACHARACH

G A(G) Fm7 C D(C)

PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES, I'm all through with
PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES, this is where those
PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,

Bm7 Am7 Am7

now! I don't know how I got the nerve
end! I won't pretend that what was wrong

to walk out. If I shout, remember
can be right. Every night I'll sleep now,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 (add6)

I feel free. Now I can look at my
no more lies. Things that I promised my
Bb7sus4

self and be proud,

Am7

self fell apart,

De

I'm laughing out

But I found my

Gmaj9

1.

loud!

heart.

Oh,

G A(G)

Promises, their kind of promises can just destroy your life.

D(C)

Bm7

Oh,

G A(G)

promises, those kind of promises take all the joy from life!

C D(C)

Bm7

Oh,

G A(G)

PROMISES, PROMISES, my kind of promises

G D(C) D(C)

(tacet)

Gmaj7 G6/9

Can lead to joy and hope and love.

Fe(G) Fe(D) Fe(G)

Yes,

Bmaj7 B6

Bmaj7 B6 Bmaj7

Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 G

love.
"HARPER VALLEY P.T.A."

Words and Music by TOM T. HALL

1. I want to tell you all a stor-y 'bout a Har-per Val-ley wid-owed wife
2. note said, "Mis-ses John-son, you're wear-ing your dress-es way too high!
3. hap-pened that the P. T. A. was gon-na meet that very after-noon:

Who had a teen-age daugh-ter who at-tend-ed, Har-per Val-ley Jun-i-or
It's re-port-ed you've been drink-ing and a run-nin' round with men and go-ing
They were sure sur-prised when Mis-ses John-son wore her mi-ni-skirt in-to the

high. Well her daugh-ter came home one after-noon, and didn't ev-en stop to
wild: And we don't be-lieve you ought to be a-bring-ing up your lit-tle girl this

room. As she walked up to the black-board, I still re-call the words she had to

play; She said, "Mom, I got a note here from the
way." It was signed by the sec-re-tary,
say;

She said, "I'd like to ad-dress this meet-ing

Har-per Val-ley P. T. A.
Har-per Val-ley P. T. A.
of the Har-per Val-ley P. T. A.

2. The
3. Well, it

Well there's
Bob-bry Tay-lor, sit- tin' there, and sev-en times he's asked me for a date;
Har-per could-n't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kel-ly's Bar a-gain,

Miss-es Tay-lor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's a-
And if you smell Shir-ley Tomp-son's breath, you'll find she's had a lit-tle nip of

way, "And Mis-ter Bak-er, can you tell us why your sec-re-tar-y had to leave this
gin."
"Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a moth-er I'm not
I wouldn't put you on be-cause it real-ly did, it hap-pened just this
town,
fit,
way,
And should-n't wid-ow Jones be told to keep her
Well, this is just a lit-tle Pey-ton Place, and
The day my Ma-ma socked it to

win-dow shades all pulled com-ple-te-ly down?"
"2. Well, Mis-ter
Har-per Val-ley P. T. A.

The day my Ma-ma socked it to the Har-per Val-ley P. T. A.
THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA
(Garota De Ipanema)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES

Key of F (Bb-C)

Moderate

Refrain

Tall and tan and young and lovely, THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA goes walking, and when she passes, each one she passes goes "a-hi!"

—a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when she passes, each one she passes goes "a-a-h!"

Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

How can I tell her I love her?

Yes, I would give my heart gladly,

But each day when she walks to the sea, she
looks straight ahead not at me. Tall and tan and young—

and lovely, THE GIRL FROM I-P-A-N-E-MA goes walking, and when

[she] passes I smile, but [she] doesn't see.

No, [she] doesn't see.

MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF

HAL DAVID & BURT F. BACHARACH

If you really love him and there's nothing I can do,

If the way I hold you can't compare with her caress,

try to spare my feelings, words of con-so-la-tion

just tell me that we're through;

And make it easy on yourself

if this is good-bye.

Make it easy on yourself

I just know I'm gonna cry no.

break-up is so very hard to do.

And make it easy on yourself

run to her be-

'till you start cry-in'

too;

And make it easy on yourself

'till you start cry-in'

易 On Your-self

'Cause break-up is so very hard to do...

Ab Cm Fm7 D# Cm Cm7 C Eb Cm Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7

Ab Cm Fm7 D# Cm Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 Cm7
Red Roses For A Blue Lady

Words and Music by
SID TEPPER
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderato

VERSE - Freely

It happened in a flower shop just the other day,
When I went to

order a bouquet.

I walked up to the florist but before I could begin,
A man rushed in and then I heard him say:

CHORUS - Moderato

I want some RED
ROS-ES FOR A BLUE
LA-DY,
Mist-er Flor-ist,
take my or-der, please,
We had a sil-ly quar-rel the oth-er day,
Hope these pretty flow-ers chase her blues a-way.
Wrap up some RED
ROS-ES FOR A BLUE
LA-DY,
Send them to the sweet-est gal in town

And if they do the trick, I'll hur-ry back to pick

Your best white or-chid for her wed-ding gown.
I want some gown.
KING OF THE ROAD

Moderately Slow

\[\text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\]

Trail-er for sale or rent;\quad Rooms to let fifty cents;\quad

mf Third box car, mid-night train;\quad Destination Bangor, Maine;\quad

\text{G7} \quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}

No phone, no pool, no pets;\quad I ain’t got no cigarettes.\quad Ah, but

Old worn out suit and shoes;\quad I don’t pay no union dues. I smoke

\text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{G7}

two hours of pushing broom, buys a eight by twelve four-bit room.\quad

\text{G7} \quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}
two hours of pushing broom, buys a eight by twelve four-bit room.\quad

\text{C}\quad \text{C} \quad \text{To next strain} \quad \text{C}\quad \text{Fine}

means by no means.\quad King Of The Road.\quad Road. I know road.

\text{ev-er-y en-gineer on ev-er-y train,}\quad All of the children and all of their names.\quad \text{And}

\text{ev-er-y hand-out in ev-er-y town,}\quad \text{And ev’ry lock that ain’t locked when no one’s a-round.} 3. I sing

\text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\n
1. Trailer for sale or rent; Rooms to let, fifty cents; No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain’t got no cigarettes.

\text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom Buy a eight by twelve four-bit room. I’m a man of means by no means,

\text{C}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\n
King of the road. 2. Third box car, midnight train; Destination Bangor, Maine. Old worn out suit and shoes;

\text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\n
I don’t pay no union dues. I smoke old stogies I have found, Short but not too big around.

\text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\n
I’m a man of means by no means, King of the road. I know every engineer on every train,

\text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\n
All of the children and all of their names, And every handout in every town.

\text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{F}\quad \text{G7}\n
And ev’ry lock that ain’t locked when no one’s around. 3. I sing Trailer etc. (Repeat Verse 1.)
MY WAY

Words by
PAUL ANKA
Original French Lyric by Gilles Thibault
Moderately slow

Music by
J. REVAUX
and C. FRANCOIS

And now the end is near, and so I face the final
(Re-) regrets, I've had a few, but then again, too few to

cur-tain, My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my
mention, I did what I had to do, and saw it

case, of which I'm certain, I've lived a life that's full, I traveled
thru without exemption, I planned each chartered course, each careful

each and ev'ry highway, And more, much more than this, I did it
step along the byway, And more, much more than this, I did it

My Way. Re- My Way. Yes, there were times,
I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew, But thru it

dm7 all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it
dm7 all, and I stood tall, and did it My Way. I've

c loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of losing, And
now, as tears sub-side, I find it all so a-mus-ing. To

think I did all that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way." Oh,

no, oh no, not me, I did it My Way. For what is a

man, what has he got, if not him-self, then he has not to say the

things he tru-ly feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The rec-ord

shows I took the blows, and did it My Way.

The Street Of Dreams

Love laughs at a king, Kings don't mean a thing, On the STREET OF DREAMS.

Dreams bro-ken in two can be made like new, On the STREET OF DREAMS.

Gold, sil-ver and gold, All you can hold is in the moon-beams; Poor, no one is
Hey, girl, what cha do in' down there? Dancin' alone ev'ry night while I live right above you. I can hear your music playin',

you look out your window to-night, Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart. Read how many times I saw in', How in my silence I adore you,

And One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you, only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart.
Chorus:

Oh, my dar-lin', Knock Three Times on the ceiling, if you want me;

Twice on the pipe if the answer is no,

Oh, my sweet-ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the hall-way;

Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna show.

2. If Oh, my dar-lin'

D.S. and fade
SPINNING WHEEL

Moderately slow, with a beat

Words and Music by DAVID C. THOMAS

What goes up must come down, Spinning Wheel

D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

got to go 'round... Talk-in' 'bout your troubles, it's a cry-in' sin.

D7 No Chord D7(+9) N.C.

Ride a painted pony, let the Spinning Wheel spin.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7

You got no mon-ey, you got no home, Spinning Wheel

D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

call a lone, Talk-in' 'bout your troubles and you, you nev-er learn.

D7 N.C. D7(+9) N.C.

Ride a painted pony, let the Spinning Wheel turn.

C Bb Ab

Did you find your di-rec-ting sign on the straight and nar-row high-

G C Bb

way, Would you mind a re-flect-ing sign? Just

Ab G Ab (G bass)

let it shine with-in your mind, and show you the

Bb C D9

col-or-s that are real,

E7 A7 D7 G

Some-one is wait-ing just for you,
RELEASE ME

1. Please Release Me, let me go.
2. I have found a new love dear.
3. Please Release Me, can't you see,

For I don't love you any
And I will always want her
You'd be a fool to cling to more.

To waste our lives would be a
to live a lie would bring us
sin, cold, pain.

Re - lease Me and let me love a -
Re - lease Me my dar - ling, let me
So Re - lease Me and let me love a -

1.2.

F C7

[251]
CHERISH

Words and Music by TERRY KIRKMAN

Moderately, with a subdued feeling throughout

1. Cher-ish is the word I use to de-scribe
   all the feel-ing that I have hid-ing here for you in-side.
   You don't know hope in my heart each time I re-a-lize
   That I am

2. Per-ish is the word that more than ap-plies
   to the
   You don't know how man-y times I've wished that I could
   hold you, You don't know how man-y times I've wished that I could
   schemes, That I am not gon-na be the one to share what seems to be the life that you could

cher-ish me as much as I cher-ish you.    yours.    Oh, I'm be-
cher-ish as much as I do

gin-ning to think that man has nev-er found the words that could make you want me. That have the
right a-mount of let-ters, just the right sound, that could make you hear make you see that you are

driv-ing me out of my mind.    Oh, I could say I need you, but then you'd re-a-lize that I
(Girl Lyric) If I just say I need you, Oh then you'll re-a-lize that I
want you. Just like a thou-sand oth-er guys who say they loved you with all the rest of their life, when all they
want you. And I could nev-er dis-guise that I loved you when ev'-ry nerve in me cries out for the

want-ed was to touch your face, your hands and gaze in-to your eyes.
mo-ment that you'll touch my face, my hands and look in-to my eyes.
Pretend

Moderately slow

Cher-lish me as much as I cherish you.
And I cherish you.
Cher-lish is the word.

C, F, Bb

Pretend you're happy when you're blue,
It isn't very hard to do,
Remember, anyone can dream,
And nothing's bad as it may seem.

C

And you'll find happiness without an end,
When you pretend,
The little things you haven't got,
Could be a lot, if you'd pretend.

C, Em, F, Cdim

Pretend, you'll find a love you can share,
One you can call all your own,

Em, C, Cdim

Just close your eyes she'll be there,
You'll never be alone.

G7, C

And if you sing this melody,
You'll be pretending just like me.

C

The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend,
So why don't you pretend.
Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Verse

1. All my bags are packed. I’m ready to go. I’m standing here. out-
side your door. I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.

2. (There’s so) many times I’ve let you down. So many times I’ve played around. I tell you now they don’t mean a thing.

3. Now the time has come to leave you. One more time let me kiss you. Then close your eyes. I’ll be on my way.

But the dawn is breakin’. It’s early morn. The taxi’s waitin’, he’s blowin’ his horn. All I think of you. Every song I sing I’ll sing for you.

When days to come. When I won’t have to leave alone. A I come back I’ll bring your wedding ring. As I look at the times I won’t have to say.

Chorus

So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you’ll wait for me. Hold me like you’ll never let me go.

’Cause I’m leavin’ on a jet plane. Don’t know when I’ll be back again.

1. 2. Repeat and fade

2. There’s so go. ‘Cause I’m leavin’ on a jet plane. Don’t know when I’ll be back again.
Moderately

JEAN, JEAN, roses are red,
All the leaves have gone green;

And the clouds are so low,
you can touch them and so
Come out to the

meadow, JEAN.

JEAN, JEAN, you're young and alive,

Come out of your half-dreamed dream;
And run, if you will, to the

top of the hill,
Open your arms, bonnie JEAN.

Till the

sheep in the valley come home my way,
Till the stars fall a-

round me and find me alone,
When the sun comes a-sing-in',

I'll still be waitin', JEAN,
JEAN, the roses are

red,
All the leaves have gone green.

And the

hills are ablaze with the moon's yellow haze,
Come into my

arms, bonnie JEAN.

Till the JEAN.
Once Upon A Time

From the Broadway Production "ALL AMERICAN"

Refrain

ONCE UP-ON A TIME a girl with moon-light in her eyes

Put her hand in mine and said she loved me

But that was ONCE UP-ON A TIME very long a-

we sat beneath a willow tree

Counting all the stars and waiting for the dawn

But that was ONCE UP-ON A TIME Now the tree is gone.

How the breeze ruffled through her hair,

How we always laughed as tho' to-morrow wasn't there;

Where did it go? ONCE UP-ON A TIME

the world was sweeter than we knew,

How happy we were then;

But somehow ONCE UP-ON A TIME
DOMINIQUE

English lyrics by
NOEL REGNEY

By
SOEUR SOURIRE, O. P.

(English) Domi - ni - que, ni - que, nique, o - ver the

(French) Domi - ni - que, ni - que, nique S'en al-

land he plods a - long, And sings a lit - tle

rast. tout sim - ple - ment, Rou - tier jauvreel chan-

song; Ne - ver ask - ing for re - ward, He just

tant En - tous che - mins, en - tous lieux, Il ne

talks a - bout the Lord, He just talks a - bout the Lord.

darle que du bon Dieu, Il ne parle que du bon Dieu.

NO ARMS CAN EVER HOLD YOU

(like These Arms Of Mine)

Slow, with feeling

No arms can ev - er hold you like these arms of mine,

No heart can ev - er love you like this heart of mine.

My dreams can all come true if you'll

care for me,

This love that I feel for you was just meant to be.

No lips can ev - er kiss you like these lips of mine,

No one can ev - er of - fer what I of - fer you.

My heart, my love are yours 'til the end of time.

No arms can ev - er hold you like these arms of mine.

mine.
A WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST

Medium Bounce tempo

By HORST JANKOWSKI
OUR DAY WILL COME

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
MORT GARSON

Slowly, with expression

Our day will come and we'll have every-thing.

We'll share the joy falling in love can bring. No one can
tell me that I'm too young to know, I love you so and you love me.

Our day will come if we just
wait a while. No tears for us, think love and wear a smile.

Our dreams have magic because we'll always stay in love this way,

Our day... will come. come.
If I Ruled The World

Words by
LESLIE BRICUSSE

Music by
CYRIL ORNADEL

Steady moderate tempo

1. If I ruled the world ev'-ry day would be the first day of
   spring, Ev'-ry heart would have a new song to sing — And we'd
   bird, Ev'-ry voice would be a voice to be heard — Take my
   sing of the joy ev'-ry morn-ing would bring.

2. If word we would treas-ure each day that oc-
   curred. My world would be a beau-ti-ful place. Where we would
   weave such won-der-ful dreams. My world would wear a
   smile on its face. Like the man in the moon has when the moon
   beams. If I ruled the world ev'-ry man would say the
   world was his friend. There'd be hap-pi-ness that
   no man could end. No, my friend, not if
   I ruled the world. Ev'-ry head would be
Impossible

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

1. Im - pos - si - ble For a plain yel - low pump - kin to be -
2. (It's) pos - si - ble For a plain yel - low pump - kin to be -

come a gold - en car - riage. Im - pos - si - ble For a
come a gold - en car - riage. It's pos - si - ble For a

plain coun - try bump - kin and a prince to join in mar - ri - age, And
plain coun - try bump - kin and a prince to join in mar - ri - age, And

four grey mice will nev - er be four white hor - ses! Such
four grey mice are eas - i - ly turned to horses! Such

fol de rol and fiddle - dy dee of course, is im -
fol de rol and fiddle - dy dee of course, is quite
possible! But the world is full of possible!
For the world is full of

zany and fools Who don't believe in sensible
didly and fools Who don't believe in sensible

rules And won't believe what sensible people
didn't And won't believe what sensible people

say. And because these daft and dewy eyed dopes keep
say. And because these daft and dewy eyed dopes keep

building up impossible hopes, impossible
building up impossible hopes, impossible

things are happening
for days.

ing impossible
It's possible!
ing impossible
It's possible!

Im possible!
It's possible!

Im possible!
It's possible!

Im possible!
It's possible!

Im possible!
It's possible!

Im possible!
It's possible!

It's possible!
THE HAWAIIAN WEDDING SONG
KE KALI NEI AU

Key of C (B - F)
Slowly, with much warmth

Refrain
This is the moment I've waited for. I can hear my heart singing.

Hawaiian: E  i a u ke ka  li nei A -
Lyric: A he ha li a kai ki ki mai No kuu

This is the moment of sweet A lo ha;

Au he a o e kai ina lo ko

I will love you longer than forever,

A lo a u o e e ka i po

Promise me that you will leave me never.

Mu he ka i i ni a ka pu wai.

Here and now, dear, All my love I vow, dear,

Ku u pu a ku u lei ona o ma

Promise me that you will leave me never.

Au i ku a la wa i a no i

Ka u ia le i a o no i ka

I will love you longer than forever.
SCOTCH AND SODA

Scotch and Soda,
Mud in your eye,
Dry Martini,
Jigger of gin,

People won't believe me,
They'll think that I'm just bragging,
But I could feel

way I do.
And still be on the wagon.
All I need is

Sun-shine of your eyes,
Oh me, oh my,
Do, I feel

fly!
Give me lov-in', baby, I feel high.
GREEN, GREEN

With a Steady Beat

Chorus

GREEN, GREEN, it's green, they say, on the far side of the hill;

GREEN, GREEN, I'm goin' away, to where the grass is greener still.

Verse

1. Well, I told my ma-ma on the day I was born, "Don't cry when you see I'm gone, You know these ain't no woman gonna settle me down, I just gotta be travelin' on." A-singin' ain't no woman gonna settle me down, I just gotta be travelin' on.
   Just a good, lovin' ramble-in' man, Say Bud, could you spare me a dime? Just a stop, along his way. Never even said good-bye.
   Green, green valley or a rocky road; It's there I'm gonna make my bed.

2. No, there ain't no body in this whole wide world. Con- na tell me how to spend my time. I will till the day I die. I was

3. [Repeat as needed for fade out]
Maria
from "West Side Story"

Maria, I've just met a girl named Maria, And
suddenly that name will never be the same to me.

Maria, I've just kissed a girl named Maria, And
suddenly I've found How wonderful a sound can be!

Say it loud and there's music playing, Say it
soft and it's almost like praying. Maria, I'll
never stop saying, "Maria!"

Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria,
Say it loud and there's music playing, Say it
soft and it's almost like praying. Maria, I'll
never stop saying, "Maria!"

The most beautiful sound I ever heard: Maria.
KANSAS CITY
(Also known as K. C. LOVING)
By MIKE STOLLER
and JERRY LEIBER

CHORUS

I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y; KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.

They got a cra-zy way of lov-in' there and I'm gon-na get me some.

I'm gon-na be stand-in' on the cor-ner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
I'm go-in' to pack my clothes Leave at the crack of dawn.

I'm gon-na be stand-in' on the cor-ner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
I'm go-in' to pack my clothes Leave at the crack of dawn.

KAN-SAS CIT-Y ba-by and a bot-tle of KAN-SAS CIT-Y wine.
Lad-y will be sleep-in' and she won't know where I've gone.

Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane, But if I have to walk I'm
'Cause if I stay with that wo-man, I know I'm gon-na die. Got to find a friend-ly ba-by and
go-in' just the same, I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y, KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.
I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y, KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.
They got a crazy way of lovin' there and 1. 2. They got a crazy way of lovin' there and
I'm gone get me some. I'm gone get me some. 2. I'm goin' to

A SWINGIN' SAFARI

Moderato

By BERT KAEMPFERT

G C G D7
G C G D7
G C G D7
G C G D7
G C G D7
G C G D7
G C G D7
G C G D7
Turn The World Around

Moderately slow

G Fm7-5 B7
Turn The World A-round the oth-er way.

Em Bm Bbm Am D7
Back it up and stop on yester-day,
Back to be-fore

G Em A7 D7 C D7 Ab9
that sil-ly fight, And give me a chance to make things right. I

G Fm7-5 B7 Em Bm Bbm
said some things I did¬n't mean to say, Things that I am sor¬ry for to-day,

Am 3 D7 G Em Am D7
Down on my knees I beg you please to Turn The World A-round the oth-er

G C G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7
way. I nev¬er real¬ly want¬ed us to break up, and I'm sor¬ry for each tear¬drop that you
cried.

We need to give our hearts a chance to make up, and

Am E7 Am7 D7 D7+5 G
dar-ling with you stand¬ing by my side. We'll Turn The World A-round the oth¬er

Fm7-5 B7 Em Bm Bbm Am D7
way, Back to where it start¬ed yester¬day, Just take my hand

to¬geth¬er we can Turn The World A-round the oth¬er way.
Recorded By VIC DAMONE On RCA Victor Records

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE

By BERT KAEMPFERT, HERBERT REHBEIN
and MILT GABLIER

It makes no diff'rence if you care for me,

I'll find some bod-y else who cares,

There a-plen-ty fish left in the deep blue sea,

So don't put on such fan-cy airs.

But on-ly how you play the game,

Don't come to me and try to cry the blues.

Your kiss es just don't taste the same.

You used to be my cling-ing vine.

Don't be my Val-en-tine.

I'll find some bod-y else who cares.

I was get-ting too deep.

Take a walk now I'm thru.

To fall in love is not a crime.

It makes no diff'rence if you care for me,
As Recorded By TRINI LOPEZ On Reprise Records

GONNA GET ALONG WITHOUT YA NOW

By

MILTON KELLEM

Moderately, with a beat

Got a-long without ya be-fore I met ya, gon-na get a-long without ya now.____

find some-bod-y twice as cute, 'cause ya did-n't love me an-y-how.____

ran a-round with ev'-ry [girl boy] in town and ya nev-er cared if it got me down.____

lost my mon-ey and I lost my pride, did-n't have much mon-ey but I rea-ly tried.____

had me wor-ried, al-ways on my guard, but ya laughed at me 'cause I tried too hard,____

made you hap-py when you made me cry, and ya broke my heart so I said good-bye.____

Boom-boom, Boom-boom, Gon-na get a-long without ya now.____

Boom-

boom, Boom-boom, Gon-na get a-long without ya now.____

D. S. at Coda

boom, Boom-boom, Gon-na get a-long without ya now.____

Repeat and.fade
Wake The Town And Tell The People

Lyric by SAMMY GALLOP

Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderato

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE Sing it to the moon above,

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE tell 'em that we're so in love.

Let's begin the celebration, let's declare a holiday.

Send a wedding invitation to the neighbors right away.

When you are close to me and my heart is dancing with delight.

I want the world to see heaven in my arms tonight.

Shout it from the highest steeple ring the bells the whole night through.

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE Tell them I'm in love with

you WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE you.
From the Michael Cacoyannis Production "ZORBA THE GREEK." An International Classics Presentation.

THEME FROM "ZORBA THE GREEK"

By
MIKIS THEODORAKIS

Slowly

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{G}
\end{music}

A little faster

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{Am}
\end{music}

Moderately

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{G}
\end{music}

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{C}
\end{music}

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{Am}
\end{music}

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{G7}
\end{music}

\begin{music}
\StaffInput{D7}
\end{music}
ONE HAS MY NAME THE OTHER HAS MY HEART

Words and Music by
EDDIE DEAN,
DEAREST DEAN and
HAL BLAIR

ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART, With
one I'll remain, That's how my heartaches start;

One has brown eyes, The other's eyes are blue, To
one I am tied, To the other I am true;

One has my love, The other only me, But what good is
love, To a heart that can't be free; (So I'll go on
if I could live

living, my life just the same, While one has my
over, my life I would change, The one who has my

heart, The other has my name... also have my name...
Am I That Easy To Forget?

Words and Music
CARL BELEW
and W.S. STEVENSON

They say you've found some-body new, But that won't stop my lovin' you,

I just can't let you walk away, Forget the love I had for you.

Guess I could find some-body too, But I don't want no one but you,

How could you leave without regret? Am I That Easy To Forget?

Before you leave, be sure you find You want her love much more than mine,

'Cause I'll just say we've never met, If I'm that easy to forget.

1. Eb Gdim B7 (tacet) 2. Eb Ab Eb

They say you've found some-body get...
The Husband Theme From "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG" (Les Parapluies De Cherbourg)

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS

English words by NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by MICHEL LEGRAND

Slowly

Verse Gmaj7

Cold

Gmaj7 G6

G6

Gm7 C9

Gm7 C9

no I can't believe your heart is cold. Maybe

cold
to warm from a long lonely night.

Chorus Ebmaj7 Eb6

F9 Cm7 F9

Let some-one start believing in you Let him hold out his

hand

Let him touch you and Watch What Happens

Ebmaj7 Emaj7 Fmaj7 Emaj7

One some-one who can look in your eyes and see into your
Fm7    Bb9  
heart

Let him find you and Watch What Happens

Gmaj7  G6  Gmaj7  G6  Gm7  C9  Gm7  C9
Cold, No I won't believe your heart is cold Maybe

F  F6  Fm7  F6  Fm7  Bb7  Fm7  Bb9  Bb7
just afraid to be broken again

Ebmaj7  Eb6
Let someone with a deep love to give

F9  Cm7
Give that deep love to you and what magic you'll

Eb  Eb6  E6  D6  Eb  Eb6  E6  D6
see; Let someone give his heart, Someone who cares like

CAB DRIVER

Moderately, with a beat

1. Cab Driver, drive by Mary's place,
   Driver, once more down the street,
   Driver, better take me home.

I just want a chance to see her face;
There's the little place we used to eat;
I guess that I was meant to be alone;

Don't stop the meteor, let it race,
Future at her feet,
Cab Driver, drive by Mary's place,
Cab Driver, once more down the street.
2. Cab Driver, once more 'round the block.

4. Cab Driver, wait here by the door.

Never mind the ticking of the clock.
Perhaps I'll hold her in my arms once more:
And

Only wish we could have had a talk,
then things will be just like they were before,
Cab Driver,
Cab Driver,

once more 'round the block.
wait here by her door.

1. 2. 3. 5. Cab

Cab Driver, loved one of my own.

Cab Driver, better take me home.

Repeat and fade out.
BUT YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU

Moderately with a beat

When the mom-in' sun streaks across my room, And I'm
2. wish that love is all we need to live, What a
3. know we can't live on dreams alone, And to

wak-ened up from an other dream of you. Yes, I'm
life we'd have 'cause I've got so much to give. And it
pay the rent I must leave you all alone. But you know I

on the road once again it seems, All I've
seems so wrong deep inside my heart, That the
made my choice many years ago, Now this

left behind is a chain of broken dreams. But you know I
dollar sign could be keepin' us apart. Well you know I
trav-ling life is the only one I know. But you know I

1. Repeat one time then continue to D.S.

love you. Yes, I love you. oh, I love you. How I
love you. Yes, I love you. oh, I
love you. Yes, I love you. oh, I
love you. And if only I could find my way back
to the time when the problems of this life had not yet
crossed our minds. All the answers could be found in children's
nursery rhymes. I'd come runnin' back to you, I'd come:
runnin' back to you. But you

CODA

love you. But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh!

love you. But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh,

love you. But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh,

love you, oh baby, don't you know I love you.
What A Wonderful World

Slowly

\( F \)  
\( Am \)

I see trees of green,

\( Bb \)  
\( Am\)  
\( Gm7 \)  
\( F \)  
\( A7 \)  
\( Dm \)

red roses too,

\( Db \)  
\( Gm7(C\text{bass}) \)  
\( C7 \)  
\( F \)  
\( F+5 \)  
\( Bbmaj7 \)  
\( C7 \)

I see them bloom for me and you, and I

think to myself WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD.

\( F \)  
\( Am \)  
\( Bb \)  
\( Am \)  
\( Gm7 \)  
\( F \)

skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright blessed day,

\( A7 \)  
\( Dm \)  
\( Db \)  
\( Gm7(C\text{bass}) \)  
\( C7 \)

dark sacred night, and I think to myself WHAT A WONDERFUL

\( F \)  
\( Bb \)  
\( F \)  
\( C7 \)

WORLD.

\( F \)  
\( C7 \)

The colors of the rainbow, so

\( Dm \)  
\( C(E\text{bass}) \)  
\( Dm(F\text{bass}) \)  
\( C(G\text{bass}) \)  
\( Dm(F\text{bass}) \)  
\( Fdim \)

pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people goin' by, I see

\( Fdim \)  
\( C7 \)  
\( F \)  
\( C \)  
\( Bb \)  
\( Am \)

friends shakin' hands sayin', "How do you do!" They're really sayin'

\( Gm7 \)  
\( Fdim \)  
\( C7 \)  
\( F \)  
\( Am \)  
\( Bb \)  
\( Am \)

"I love you," I hear babies cry, I watch them grow

\( Gm7 \)  
\( F \)  
\( A7 \)  
\( Dm \)  
\( Db \)

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know and I think to myself

\( Gm7(C\text{bass}) \)  
\( F \)  
\( Am7-5 \)  
\( D7 \)

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD.

\( Gm7 \)  
\( C7-9 \)  
\( Slowly \)  
\( F \)  
\( Bb6 \)  
\( F \)

think to myself WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD.
Yesterday, When I Was Young

Yesterday, when I was young,
The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my day,
The moon was blue, and ev'ry crazy day brought something new to tongue,
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game,
The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame;
The thousand dreams I dreamed,
The splendid things I planned,
I always built, alas,
On weak and shifting sand;
I lived by night and pride
And ev'ry flame I lit
To quickly, quickly died;
The friends I made all shunned
The naked light of day,
And only now I see how the years ran away.

Yesterday, when I was young,
So many drinking songs were waiting to be sung.
So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see,
I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out,
I never stopped to think what life was all about
And ev'ry conversation I can now recall concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all.

Yesterday, when I was young,
The time has come for me to pay for
The taste of tears upon my tongue,
The time has come for me to pay for

Yesterday, when I was young.
Do You Know The Way To San Jose?

Do You Know The Way To San Jose? I've been away so long. I may go wrong and lose my way.
You can really breathe in San Jose. They've got a lot of space. There'll be a place where I can stay.

Do You Know The Way To San Jose? I was born and raised in San Jose.

I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose. L.A. is a great big freeway.
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose. Fame and fortune is a magnet.

Put a hundred down and buy a car.
It can pull you far away from home.

In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star.
With a dream in your heart you're never alone.

Weeks turn into years. How quick they pass, and all the stars that never were parking cars.

And dust and blow away, and there you are without a friend. You pack your car and pump gas.

I've got lots of friends in San Jose.

Do You Know The Way To San Jose?

Can't wait to get back to San Jose.
NEVER MY LOVE

Medium beat

1. You ask me if there'll come a time
   2. You wonder if this heart of mine

   When I grow tired of you,
   Will lose its desire for you,

   NEVER MY LOVE

   NEVER MY LOVE

   What makes you think love will end,
   How can you think love will end,
   When you know that my whole life ded
   When I've asked you to spend your whole

   penes
   on you,
   life
   with me.

   C
   G
   Bb

   3. You say you fear I'll change my mind,
   I won't require you,

   NEVER MY LOVE

   NEVER MY LOVE

   F
   C
   Am
   G

   NEVER MY LOVE

   NEVER MY LOVE

   F
   C
   Am
   G

   NEVER MY LOVE

   NEVER MY LOVE

Put Your Head On My Shoulder

Put your head on my shoulder,
Hold me in your arms, Baby.

Squeeze me oh so tight,
Show me That you love me too.

Put your lips close to mine, dear.
Won't you kiss me once, Baby?

Just a kiss good-night, Maybe
You and I will fall in love.

People say that love's a game, a game you just can't
win. I'll find it some day, and then this fool will rush in.
Put your head on my shoulder, whisper in my ear,
Baby, words I want to hear, tell me, tell me that you love me too.
Put your head on my shoulder, whisper in my ear, baby, words I want to hear,
Baby, put your head on my shoulder.
I WALK THE LINE

Moderately bright

CHORUS tacet C7 F

1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
2. I find it very easy to be true.

C7 F7 Bb F

I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
I find myself alone when each day is through.

C7

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you.

F tacet F

Because you're mine
Because you're mine

F

I walk the line.

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,
   I keep you on my mind both day and night.
   And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.
   You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
   For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
   I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.
Love And Marriage

Lyric by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain

C G7 C G7 F Fm

LOVE AND MARRIAGE, LOVE AND MARRIAGE, Go togeth-er like a horse and car-riage,

C G7 C G7 F Fm

This I tell ya, broth-er, Ya can't have one with-out the oth-er.

C G7 C G7 C G7 A\# Abmaj.7

LOVE AND MARRIAGE, LOVE AND MARRIAGE, It's an in-sti-tute you can't dis-par-age,

Ask the lo-cal gen-try And they will say it's el-e-men-try. Try, try,

A\# Bm7 E-7 A\# Abmaj.7

try to sep-ar-ate them, It's an il-lu-sion, Try, trv.

A\# C G7 C

Try and you will only come to this con-clu-sion. LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

G7 C G7 F Fm C

LOVE AND MARRIAGE, Go togeth-er like a horse and car-riage, Dad was told by

E7 Cdim C Cdim C Cdim C

moth-er, You can't have one, You can't have none, You can't have one with-out the

D7 G9 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 F G7 D7 C
I believe in You, And when my faith in my fellow man all but falls apart, I've but to feel your hand grasping mine and I take heart, 1st Tempo

I take heart. To see the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth, Yet there's that slam bang tang reminiscent of gin and vermouth.

Oh I believe in You,
I Believe In You
From the Broadway Musical "How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying"

By FRANK LOESSER

You have the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth.

Yet, there's that upturned chin and the grin of impetuous youth.

Oh I Believe In You, I Believe In You.

I hear the sound of good solid judgment whenever you talk,

Yet, there's the bold brave spring of the tiger that quickens your walk.

C Bm Am Gdim
Am7 D9 C F#7
Bm C Bm7 Gdim
Am7 D9 C F#7
B C Bm7 Gdim
D6 D7 Gsus. G D Gsus. G Cmaj.7
Am7 D9 C F#7
Bm C Bm7 Gdim
Am7 D9 C F#7
B C B Cmaj.7
"It Never Entered My Mind"

Words by LORENZ HART

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Refrain

Once I laughed when I heard you saying That I'd be playing

solo-taire, Un-easy in my easy chair...

It never entered my mind._

Once you told me

I was mistaken That I'd awaken with the sun

And order orange juice for one._ It never entered my mind.

You have what I lack myself

And now I even have to scratch my back myself

Once you warned me That if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid-en's

prayer again _ And wish that you were there again _ To get into my

hair again _ It never entered my mind._
MORE

English lyric by NORMAN NEWELL
Original lyric by M. CIORCIOLINI

Music by
R. ORTOLANI & N. OLIVIERO

More than the greatest love the world has known
This is the love I'll give to

you alone. More than the simple words I try to say

I only live to love you more each day. More than you'll ever know, my

arms long to hold you so. My life will be in your keeping waking, sleeping,

laughing, weeping. Longer than always is a long long time. But far be-

-yond for ever you'll be mine. I know I never lived before and my

heart is very sure. No one else could love you more. more.
A Taste Of Honey

Words by RIC MARLOW

Music by BOBBY SCOTT

1. Winds may blow o'er the icy sea, I'll take with me the warmth of thee,
   A Taste Of Honey, A taste much sweeter than wine.
   A taste more bitter than wine.

2. leave behind my heart to wear. And may it e'er remind you of A Taste Of Honey, A taste much sweeter than wine.
   His kiss was honey, I'll return.

3. ne'er came back to his love so fair. And so she died dreaming of his kiss. His kiss was honey, I'll return.
   I'll come back for the honey and you.

(Same Tempo)

I will return, I'll return, I'll come back for the honey and you.

2. I'll

3. He
VERSES

Moderately

I met her on the mountain
About this time to-morrow

There I took her life. Met her on the mountain.
Reck-on where I'll be. Hadn't been for some
I know where I'll be. In some lonely

moun-tain. And I stabbed her with my knife.
Gran-son I'd a been in Tennessee.
valley, Hangin' from a tall oak tree.

CHORUS

Hang down your head, TOM DOOLEY; Hang down your head and cry.

Hang down your head, TOM DOOLEY, Poor boy, you're boun't to die.
TENDER IS THE NIGHT

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Mus: by
SAMMY FAIN

Sweetly

Cm

Fm6
Abdim
G7

TEN-DER IS THE NIGHT,
So TEN-DER IS THE NIGHT,
There's no one in the world except the two of us.

C

Cdim

Dm7
G7

Should to-mor-row find us dis-en-chant-ed,

Dm

Dm7

E7
E9
E7-9 Am.

We have shared a love that few have known.

D7

Am7

D7
Fm6

G7

Sum-mers by the sea,
a sail-boat in Ca-pri,
These mem-o ries shall be our ver-y own.

C

Cs
Cmaj7
Gm7
G7
C9
F

E-ven though our dreams may van-ish with the morn-ing light,

Dm

Dm7

E7
E9
E7-9 Am.

We loved once in splen-dor, How ten-der, how ten-der the

Fdim

Dm7

G7

night.

C

D7+5
G7-5
G7

night.
Two Different Worlds

Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Broadly

Music by
AL FRISCH

TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS; for we've been
told that a love like ours could never be. So far apart.

they say we're so far apart and that we haven't the right to
change our destiny. When will they learn

that a heart doesn't draw a line. Nothing matters if I am yours

and you are mine. TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS,

we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, but we will show them, as we
walk together in the sun, that our TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS,

are one.
AL DI LÀ

English Words by ERVIN DRAKE

302

Music by C. DONIDA

REFRAIN

Cm7        F7  (Ci sei tu.)  (Very far.)

AL DI LÀ means you are far above me, Very far;

Cm7        F7  (Ci sei tu.)

Al di là; del buon prossimo, ci sei tu, Al di là;

(Ci sei tu.)

Where you là del sogno più ambizioso, ci sei tu.

E♭₉  E♭₈  B♭

walk flowers bloom, when you smile all the gloom turns to sunshine

E♭₉  E♭₈  C₉  E♭₉

And my heart lade col' bel' al di là del le stel la.

Cm7  F7  B♭  B♭  Cm7  F7

o-pens wide; when you're gone it fades inside. And seems to have died; AL DI

(F7) (Where you were?)

al di là ci sei tu per me, per me, sol tanto per me. Al di là

(Ci sei tu)

I wondered as I drifted where you were?

B♭₉  D♭₉

AL DI là del mare' più profondo, ci sei tu

(Ci sei tu)

(There you were!)

B♭₉  D♭₉

LÀ, the fog around me lifted, there you were in the
dei limiti del mondo, ci sei tu

B♭₉  E♭₅

kiss that I gave was the love I had saved. for a lifetime. Then I knew

del' la vol in simi na al di là del la vi ta

C₉  Cm7  F7  B♭₉  I.B♭  Cm7  F7

all of you was completely mine!

(F7)

AL DI al di là, ci sei tu, per me!

Cm7  F7  B♭₉

AL DI

(B♭₉)

La la la la, La la la la, La la la la.
A LITTLE BITTY TEAR

Verse

Moderately

1. When you said you were leaving tomorrow,
   That to-
   day was our last day;
   I said there'd be no funny as you went on the door.
   That I'd have another one
   of the show.

2. I stood and laughed when you said me,
   Put me-
   on the way.

3. Long went like I pleased w,
   And:

Chorus

But
A LITTLE BITTY TEAR let me down.

Then:

Spoiled my re' as a clown;
I had it made up to not ask a

from;

A LITTLE BITTY TEAR let me down!

3. Ev'ry-

LIT - TLE BIT - TY TEAR let me down.
SUMMERTIME IN VENICE

TEMPO D'ESTATE (a Venezia)

* Cm7 F7+5 Bb Blmaj7 Bbm Dm7 Cdim Cm7 Eb

English Lyrics:
I dream of the summer time,
Of Venice and the summer time,
I see the caliente, the sunlit days,
With you, my love.

Italian Lyrics:
In somno romantico,
Fenestra e il sole solenn del.

The antique shop where we'd stop,
For a souvenir,

The bridge, the boats below, the blue above.

I dream all the winter long,
Cf mandolins that played our song,

The dream is so real I almost feel your lips on mine;

And though I know we have to be an ocean apart,

There's Venice and you. And summertime, deep in my heart.

* Cm7 F7+5 Bb Blmaj7 Bbm Dm7 Cdim Cm7 Eb

I dream of the heart.

Un sogno roman-

mor.

I dream of the heart.

Un sogno roman-

mor.
Love Theme from "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG"  
(Les Parapluies de Cherbourg)  

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU  

Music by  
MICHEL LEGRAND  

English Lyric by  
NORMAN CIMBELL  

Moderate tempo  

1. If it takes for ever I Will  
   2. (An-y) where you wander any  
   3. (If it) takes for ever I Will  

Gm  

Wait For You, for a thou-sand sum-mers I Will  
Wait For You, for a thou-sand sum-mers I Will  

F(sus)  

Wait For You, 'Til you're back be side me 'til I'm  
Wait For You, 'Til you're here be side me 'til I'm  

hold-ing you 'till I hear you sigh here in my  
heart I know that for ever more I'll wait for  
touch-ing you and for ever more shar-ing your  

[1. Dm Gm6 A+ A7] 2. Ahead to Interlude  
   [Dm Gm6 Dm]  
   [Dm Gm6] 3. Interlude  
   [Bb Dm Bb Dm Bb]  

[Fine]  

then the time will come when all the wait-ing's done. The  

[Dm Gm6 A7sus] 2. [Bm75b]  

time when you re-turn and find me here and run, Straight  

to my wait-ing arms.  

If it
TEQUILA

Moderato

\[ \begin{align*}
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
   &F \quad Cm7 \quad F \quad Cm7 \\
\end{align*} \]
THE SWINGIN' SHEPHERD BLUES

Slowly

C6

C9 C7 F9

C Dm7 A- C A7

Dm7 G7 C C9 F6 A6

1. G7 C6 3 G7 C6 3 G7 Fine C6

C6 A- C6

3 F9 3 C6 3 C6 3 F9

C6 ^D9 C6

G7 C6
"Wells Are Ringing"

Just In Time

Music by JULE STYNE

Just in time I found you just in time
--- Be-fore you came, my time was run-ning

C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 F7 I was lost,

The los-ing dice were tossed My brid-ge-

crossed, no-where to go.

Now you're here and now I

know just where I'm go-ing, no more doubt or fear

I've found my way For love came

just in time. You found me just in time

and changed my lone-ly life, that love-ly
day.
Moderato

Hold me close and hold me tight. Hold me now while my head seems light.

Thrills like this linger so When I hear them play Dansero.

If I dream of new delights It's a part of this night of nights.

And while I feel this glow Let them play and play Dansero.

In my heart I know that if I've heard one tune I've heard a thousand themes.

But still and all I find there's only one That thrills me to extremes.

And so it seems before my very eyes I could swear this is paradise. This is all mine, I know, When I hear them play Dansero.
Love is like a never-ending melody,
Poets have compared it to a symphony,
A symphony conducted by the lighting of the moon,
But our song of love is Slightly Out Of Tune.
Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch,
Now the orchestra doesn't seem so rich. Alternate
(Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing,
Like the Bossa Nova love should swing.)
We used to sing,
Seems like our song of love oughta swing.
A
Bb7dim
Bm7
E7
A
F#dim7
used to harmonize two souls in perfect time,
Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme,
'Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always croon. And so what good's a heart that's Slightly Out Of Tune.
Tune your heart to mine the way it used to be,
Join with me in harmony and sing a song of loving. We're bound to get in tune again before too long. There'll be no Desafinado when your heart belongs to me completely.

Then you won't be Slightly Out Of Tune, You'll sing along with me.
Everything's Coming Up Roses

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

Things look swell,
Everything's coming up roses!

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

Things look great,
We got nothing to do but relax,

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

Gonna have the whole world on a plate.
Clear the decks.

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

Now's our inning.
Stand the world on its ear.

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

That'll be just the beginning!
Curtain up.

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

Light the lights.
We'll be swell.

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

We'll be great!
I can tell.

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by
JULE STYNE

Just you wait!
The Party's Over

"Bells Are Ringing"

The party's over, It's time to call it a day. They've burst your pretty balloon and taken the moon away. It's time to wind up the masquerade. Just make your mind up.

The piper must be paid. The party's over.

The candles flicker and dim. You danced and dreamed through the night. It seemed to be right. Just being with him. Now you must wake up.

All dreams must end. Take off your make-up.

The party's over. It's all over, my friend. The party's friend.
THE SECOND TIME AROUND

Love is love - li - er THE SEC-OND TIME A-ROUND,

Just as won-der - ful with both feet on the ground.

It's that sec - ond time you hear your love song sung,

Makes you think per -haps, that love like youth is

wast-ed on the young. Love's more com-fa-ble the

sec - ond time you fall,

Like a

friend - ly home the sec - ond time you call.

Who can say what led us to this mir-a-cle we

found? There are those who'll bet love comes but

once, and yet, I'm, oh, so glad we met THE SEC-OND TIME A-

ROUND. Love is ROUND.
TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU

Slowly and lazily

TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU let no other hold your

charsms, If my dreams should all come true, You'll be waiting for my

arms, Till I kiss you once again keep my love locked in your

heart, Darlin' I'll return and then we will never have to

part. Though it may break your heart and mine, The

minute when it's time to go, Remember, dear, each word divine that

meant I love you so. TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU. Just the way we are to-

ight I will keep my promise true, For you are my guiding light.
WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME

Slowly

\[G\] \[D-\] \[Am\] \[Cm\] \[G\] \[D7\]

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME
It's you I adore

\[G\] \[D-\] \[Am\] \[Cm\] \[G\] \[D7\]

Forever and ever
Can I promise more?

\[G\] \[D-\] \[Am\] \[Cm\] \[G\] \[D7\]

I've told you so often
The way that I care

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME
It just isn't fair

\[Dm7\] \[G7\] \[C\] \[Dm7\] \[G7\] \[C\]

Here is a heart, that is lonely
Here is a heart, you can take

\[Em7\] \[A7\] \[D\] \[E7\] \[A7\] \[D7\]

Here is a heart, for you only,
That you can keep or break.

\[G\] \[D-\] \[Am\] \[Cm\] \[G\] \[D7\]

How else can I tell you
What more can I do

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME
I love only you.
TENNESSEE WALTZ

By
REDD STEWART and
PEE WEE KING

Moderately

I was waltzing with my darlin' to the TENNESSEE.

WALTZ When an old friend I happened to see introduced him to my

loved one and while they were waltzing My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the TENNESSEE WALTZ Now I know just how

much I have lost Yes I lost my little darlin' the

night they were playing The beautiful TENNESSEE WALTZ.
TEACH ME TONIGHT

Did you say, "I've got a lot to learn?" Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn, Since this is the perfect spot to learn, TEACH ME TONIGHT.

Starting with the "A, B, C" of it, Right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it. Help me solve the mystery of it, TEACH ME TONIGHT.

The sky's a blackboard high above you, If a shooting star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you, A thousand times across the sky. One thing isn't very clear, my love, Should the teacher stand so near, my love, Graduation's almost here, my love, TEACH ME TONIGHT.

Did you say, I've got a NIGHT.
From the Paramount Picture "The Joker Is Wild"

ALL THE WAY

Slowly

When some-bod-y loves you, It's no good un-less he loves you All the way.

Happy to be near you When you need some-one to cheer you All the way.

Tall-er than the tall-est tree is, That's how it's got to feel;

Deeper than the deep blue sea is, That's how deep it goes—if it's real.

When some-bod-y needs you, It's no good un-less he needs you All the way.

Through the good or lean years And for all the in-be-tween years, Come what may. Who knows—where the

road will lead us? On-ly a fool would say,— But if you let me love you, It's for

sure I'm gonn-a love you All the way, All the way.
Ja, das ist die Liechtensteiner Polka mein Schatz! Polka mein Schatz!
Da bleibt doch kein Liechtensteiner auf seinem Platz! Auf seinem Platz!

Schatz! Polka mein Schatz! Platz mein Schatz! Man kann beim Schieben, Schieben,
Schieben sich in beide Augen seh'n. Man muss sich lieben, lieben, lieben, und die Liebe, die ist schön! Oh ja, so eine Liechtensteiner Polka die hat's, die macht Rabat, mein Schatz!

Der alte Herr von Liechtenstein, Ja! Ja!
Ja! Der konnte nicht alleine sein, Nein! Nein! Nein! Er schickte seine Boten aus, Ja! Ja! Ja! Schaut mir nach Musikanten aus und schickt sie mir ins Haus! Die Musik legte los, da wussten Klein und Gross:
Don't You Know?

Refrain

DON'T YOU KNOW? I have fallen in love with you, For the rest of my whole life through.

DON'T YOU KNOW? I was yours from the very day That you happened to come my way.

Can't you see I'm under your spell? By the look in my eyes, Can't you tell, Can't you tell?

Ev'ry beat of my heart keeps crying out, "I want you so!"

DON'T YOU KNOW?
From the Musical Production "HAIR"

HAIR

Words by
JAMES RADO
GEROME RAGNI

Music by
GALT MacDERMOT

Ad lib.

Cm   Abmaj7  Cm    Eb    Cm    Ab    Cm .  Eb

She asks me why I'm just a hair-y guy. I'm hair-y here and there. Hair that's a fright.

Gm   Eb    Gm   Bb    Gm   Eb    Gm   Bb

I'm hair-y high and low. Don't ask me why, don't know. It's not for lack of bread, like the Grateful Dead.

Moderately slow beat

Cm   Ab    Cm    Eb    Cm    Ab

Dar-lin', give me a head with hair... Long beautiful hair... Shining, gleaming.

Cm   Eb    Gm   Eb    Gm   Bb7    Cm    Ab

Steam-ing, flax-en, wax-en. Give me down to there hair, Should-der length or long-er,

Gm   Eb    Gm   Bb7   Eb7    Ab    Bb7   Eb   Bb11

There, ba- by, there, mom-ma, ev'-ry-where, dad-dy, dad-dy. Hair, hair, hair, hair,

hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair. Let it

fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees, Give a home to the fleas in my

hair,

A home for the fleas... (yeah) a hive for the bees, (yeah) a

nest for birds, There ain't no words for the beauty, the splen-dor, the won-der of my

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair... Flow it, show it, long...
as God can grow it, my hair. I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy,

snaggy, shaggy, rat-ty, matted, oily, greasy, fleecey, shiny, gleaming, steamy, flaxen, waxen,

knotted, polka dotted, twisted, beaded, braided, powdered, flow-ered and confettied,

banged, tangled, spangled and spaghetti-tied. They'll be

gaga at the go go when they see me in my toga, My
toga made of blond, brilliant, biblical hair. My hair like Jesus wore it, Hal-le-

lu-jah, I adore it, Hal-le-lu-jah; Mary loved her son, why don't my mother love me?

Hair, hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my-

Hair, Flow it, Show it, long as I can grow it, my-

Hair, Flow it, Show it, long as God can grow it, my- Hair.
From the American Tribal Love-Rock Musical "HAIR"

AQUARIUS

Moderately

When the moon is in the seventh house,

and Jupiter aligns with Mars.

Then peace will guide the planets,

And love will steer the stars; This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius. The age of Aquarius.
G7   quar-i-us, A-

Dm   quar-i-us.

C7 F  C7 F
Har-mo-ny and un-der-stand-ing, Sym-pa-thy and trust a-bound-ing.

C7 F  C7 F
No more false-hoods or de-ris-ions, Gold-en liv-ing dreams of vi-sions, Mystic

A7 (F bass) Dm Gm Am
crys-tal rev-e-la-tion, And the mind's true lib-er-a-tion. A-

Gm   quar-i-us, A-

Dm   quar-i-us. D.S. al Fine

When the
SOMETHIN' STUPID

I know I stand in line un-till you think you have the time to spend an eve-nin' with me.
prac-tice ev'-ry day to find some clev-er lines to say to make the mean-ing come through.

And if we go some place to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be
But then I think I'll wait un-till the eve-nin' gets late and I'm a-

leav-in' with me,
lonely with you.

Then af-ter-wards we drop in to a
The time is right, your per-fume fills my

qui-et lit-tle place and have a drink or two.
head, the stars get red, and oh, the night is so blue.

To next strain

then I go and spoil it all by say-in'some-thin' stu-pid, like "I love you."

I can
see it in your eyes that you de-spise the same old lines you heard the

night be-fore.
And though it's just a line to you, for

me it's true and nev-er seemed so right be-fore.
TRUE LOVE

Refrain (Rather slow)

I give to you and you give to me

True love, true love. So,

on and on it will always be

True love, true love. For you and

I have a guardian angel on high With

nothing to do But to give to

you and to give to me Love forever

true. I true.
Music To Watch Girls By

The boys watch the girls, While the girls watch the boys, Who watch the girls go by...

Eye to eye, They solemnly convene, To make the scene, Which is the name of the game, Watch a guy watch a dame, On any street in town...

Up and down, And over and across, Romance is boss...

Guys talk girl-talk, It happens ev'rywhere.

Eyes watch girls walk with tender loving care, It's keeping truck of the pack, Watching them watching back, That makes the world go 'round...

Watch that sound, Each time you hear a loud collective sigh...

They're making MUSIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY: The
SO WHAT'S NEW?

So tell me, babe, what's new? And how's the scene with you?
Yeah, I need you so! How you'll never know.

Gee it's good to see you babe.

good to see you babe.

You walked in, lights went on all over my face.
You lit up the place and you've been gone just too long now.

So tell me, babe, what's new? You glad to see me too?
Hey, my world is spin-nin'!
Now I know I'm win-nin'!
You stay home now; don't ever roam now and I'll say: "Babe, it's so good to see you!"
WE’LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE

By GALE GARNETT

CHORUS

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F

We’ll Sing In The Sun - shine. We’ll laugh ev’ry day;

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm Gm7 C9 F Dm Gm7 C7

We’ll Sing In The Sun - shine And I’ll be on my way.

VERSE

1. I will nev - er love you; The cost of love is too dear.
2. sing to you each morn - ing, I’ll kiss you ev’ry night.
3. Dad - dy, he once told me, Don’t love you an - y man.
4. when our year has end - ed And I have gone a - way,

But though I’ll nev - er love you, I’ll
But, dar - ling, don’t cling to me; I’ll
Just take what they may give you And
You’ll of - ten speak a - bout me And

live with you one year And We’ll Sing In The Sun - shine,
soon be out of sight. But we can sing in the sun - shine,
give but what you can. And you can sing in the sun - shine,
this is what you’ll say: We sang in the sun - shine,

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7

1,2,3. We’ll Sing In The Sun - shine And I’ll be on my
day; We sang in the sun - shine Then he went on his
1,2,3. Gm7 C7 F Bb F

When I Fall In Love it will be forever,
Or I'll never fall in love.
In a restless world like this.
Love is ended before it's begun.
And too many moonlight kisses seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.
When I give my heart, it will be completely, Or I'll never give my heart.
And the moment I can feel that you feel that way,
too, Is When I Fall In Love with you.
Dear World

From the Broadway Musical "DEAR WORLD"

Music and Lyric by JERRY HERMAN

With dignity

1. Please take your medicine,
   Dear World,
   Promised to thrive on each word your doctor speaks.
   You've been a pallid and bleak world,
   Stand on your crutches with pride, world,
   We'll give you plasma and tonic by the spoonful, noon.
   So be a DEAR WORLD, Keep your medicine,

2. Please keep your fever down,
   Dear World,
   Your aim and vigor is very sorely missed,
   Make your recovery quick, world,
   We'll bring you lilacs until you're back in tune, noon.
   Take your fever down, Rip the bandage off,

3. Someone has wounded you,
   Dear World,
   And those who love you defiantly insist
   We're sick of having a sick world.
   DEAR WORLD, Take the stitches out,

   C7/8  C9 (+5)
   C7(13)  G7(13)
   C7(13)  G7(13)
   C7(13)  G7(13)
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   C7(13)  G7(13)
THE HAPPY WANDERER
(VAL-DE RI-VAL-DE RA)

Words by ANTONIA RIDGE
Music by FRIEDRICH W. MÜLLER

And get well soon!

C

Dm7

G7

soon!

C

Dm7

C

love to go a-wan-dern-ing, A-long the moun-tain track,
And

love to wan-der by the stream The day

as I go, I love to sing, My knap-sack on my back Val-de-
joy-sun-ly it calls to me, Come! Join my knap-sack song!

Val-de ra.

Val-de ra.

Val-de ra.

Val-de ra.

Come! Join my knap-sack song!
With A Little Bit Of Luck

1. The Lord above gave man an arm of iron, So he could
do his job and never shirk. The Lord above gave
where, on land or sea and foam. The Lord above made
needs and see his food is cooked. The gentle sex was

2. (The Lord above) made man to help his neighbor, No matter
man an arm of iron, But with a little bit of luck, with a
made for man to marry, But with a little bit of luck, with a

lil' ol' luck, you can have it all and not get hooked.
With a little bit, You'll never work. The Lord above, You can
lil' ol' luck you won't be home.

walk the straight and narrow, But with a little bit of
luck you'll run amok. With a little bit. With a

lit- tle bit, With a lit- tle bit of blooming luck.
Everybody Loves Somebody

Verse
Somewhere there's another heart To warm a heart that's cold;
Some-one's hand is waiting for A lone-ly hand to hold. Ev'-ry dream-er has a dream That one day may come true. Ev'-ry one has found it so And some day so will you.

Chorus - Slowly
EV'-RY-BOD-Y LOVES SOMEBODY some-time, - Ev'-ry-bod-y falls in love some-how.

Some-thing in your kiss just told me My some-time is now. Ev'-ry-bod-y finds some-body some-place, - There's no tell-ing where love may ap-pear. Some-thing in my heart keeps say-ing My some-place is here. If I had it in my pow-er - I'd ar-range for ev'-ry girl to have your charms. Then-ev'-ry min-ute, ev'-ry hour - Ev'-ry boy would find what I found in your arms.

EV'-RY-BOD-Y LOVES SOMEBODY some-time - And, al-though my dream was o-ver- due,

Your love made it well worth wait-ing For some-one like you.
HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Verse

Heart-ache Num-ber One was when you left me,
Heart-ache Num-ber Three was when you called me,

I nev-er knew that I could hurt this way.
And said that you were com-ing back to stay.

And Heart-ache Num-ber Two was when you came back a-
With hope-ful heart I waited for your knock on the
gain, door, I You came back and nev-er meant to stay.
wait-ed but you must have lost your way.

Chorus

Now I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, Troubles by the score,

Ev-ry day you love me less, Each day I love you more.

Yes, I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, A love that I can't
Everybody Loves Somebody

Verse
Gm7 (ad lib.) C7♭9 F Gm7 C7♭9 F

Some where there's another heart To warm a heart that's cold;
Gm7 C7♭9 F Dm6 E♭9 Am G♭dim Am

Some one's hand is wait ing for A lone ly hand to hold. Ev ry dream er has a dream That
G♭dim Am D7♭9 Gm Dm7 rit. G♭ Gm7 C+.

one day may come true. Ev ry one has found it so And some day so will you.

Chorus—Slowly
F C7♭9 C C+ F Gm C7♭9 F F+.

EV'RY-BO D-Y LOVESOME-BOD-Y some-time,— Ev ry-bod y falls in love some-how.
F A♭dim Gm7 C7♭9 C C+ F Gm C7♭9 F F+.

Some thing in your kiss just told me My some-time is now. Ev ry-bod y finds some-body
D7 Gm C7♭9 C F A♭dim Gm7

some-place,— There's no tell ing where love may ap pear. Something in my heart keeps say ing My
C7♭9 C F C7♭9 C F7♭9 C7♭9 C F7♭9 C7♭9 C F7♭9 C7♭9 C F7♭9 C7♭9 C F7♭,

some-place is here. If I had it in my pow er— I'd ar range for ev ry girl to have your
B♭ C7♭9 C7♭9 C F A♭dim B♭ Dm A♭ Dm7 C7 Gm7 C♭dim Gm7 C7 C7♭9 C F A♭dim Gm7 C7 rit. 1. F Gm7 C7 2. F.

char ms. Then ev'ry minute, ev'ry hour— Ev ry boy would find what I found in your arms.

EV'RY-BO D-Y LOVESOME-BOD-Y some-time— And, although my dream was o-ver-due,
F C7♭9 C C+ F Gm C7♭9 F F+.

Your love made it well worth wait ing For some-one like you. you.
HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Verse

Heart-ache Num-ber One was when you left me,
Heart-ache Num-ber Three was when you called me,

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
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Chorus

Now I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, Troubles by the score,

D7

Ev-ry day you love me less, Each day I love you more.

C

Yes, I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, A love that I can't
Baubles, BANGLES AND BEADS

Baubles, bangles, hear how they jing-jang-sing, bangles, bangles, bright, shiny things. Sparkles, spangles, my heart will sing, sing, sing-sing, baring bangles, bangles and beads. I'll glister and gleam so, make some-body dream so then some-day be say, buy me a ring, ring-sing, I've heard that's where it leads, baring bangles, bangles and beads.

SPANISH EYES

Blue Spanish Eyes Tear-drops are falling from your Spanish Eyes This is just a-dios and not good-bye.
Blue Spanish Eyes Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico.
Please please don't cry Please smile for me once more before I go.
Soon I'll return Bringing you all the love your heart can hold.
Say Si Si Say you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for me.

SPANISH EYES

CHARLES SINGLETON, EDDIE SNYDER & BERT KAEMPFERT
Folsom Prison Blues

Moderately (not too slow)

Words and Music by
JOHNNY CASH

CHORUS

1. I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' round the bend, And
2. When I was just a baby my ma-ma told me, "Son,

G    Gdim   G    G7

I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when. I'm
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns. But I

C    G

stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

D7

But that train keeps rollin'
When I hear that whistle blowin'

G

on down to San Antonio.
I hang my head and cry.

3. I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car.

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move ot over a little farther down the line,

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.
I’ll Never Fall In Love Again

From the Broadway Musical “PROMISES, PROMISES”

Lyric by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rhythmically

What do you get when you fall in love,
A {girl} with a pin to burst

your bubble, That’s what you get for all your trouble,

I’LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.

I’LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.

1. What do you get when you kiss a {guy}? You get enough germs to catch
2. What do you get when you give your heart? You get it all broken up
3. What do you get when you need a {guy}? You get enough tears to fill

— pneumonia, After you do, she’ll never phone you;
— and battered, That’s what you get, a heart that’s shattered;
— an ocean, That’s what you get for your devotion,

I’LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.

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

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN.
I Could Have Danced All Night

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Allegra

Bed! bed! I
couldn't go to bed, My head's too light to try to set it
down.
Sleep!
sleep! I couldn't sleep to-night, Not for all the
jewels in the crown.

Refrain (Very brightly)

I could have danced all night! I could have
danced all night! And still

have begged for more.

I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things 

I've never done before.

I'll never know what made it so exciting.

Why all at once my heart took flight.

I only know when he began to dance with me, I could have danced, danced, danced,

All night. I could have

If Ever I Would Leave You

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

If ever I would leave you, it wouldn't be in summer. Seeing you in summer I never would.

Your hair streaked with sunlight, your lips red as flame, your face with lustre that puts gold to shame!

--- But if I'd ever leave you, it couldn't be in autumn. How I'd leave in autumn I never will.

I know I've seen how you sparkle when nips the air.

--- I know you in autumn. And I must be there.

And could I leave you merrily through the snow?

Or on a wintry evening when you catch the fire's glow?

--- If ever I would leave you, how could it be in spring-time, knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you.

--- Oh, not in spring-time! Summer, winter or fall!

No, never could I leave you at all! And could I all!
The winter is forbidden till December
And
exits March the second on the dot.
By
order summer lingers through September
in
Camelot.

Camelot!
Camelot!
I know it
Sounds a bit bizarre,
But in
Camelot,
Camelot,
That's how conditions are.
The rain may never fall till after sundown.
By
eight the morning fog must disappear.
In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot
For happily ever aftering than here in
Camelot!
Camelot!
Camelot!
A Lot Of Livin' To Do

Lyric by LEE ADAMS
From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDL" Music by CHARLES STROUSE

There are girls, just ripe for some kiss in. And I mean
to kiss me a few! Oh, those girls
don't know what they're missin'. I've
got A LOT OF LIV-IN' TO DO!

And there's wine all ready for tastin'. And there's Cadillacs all shiny and new!

Gotta move, 'cause time is wastin'.

There's such A LOT OF LIV-IN' TO DO!

There's music to play, places to go! People to see!

Ev'rything for you and me! Life's a ball,

if only you know it! And it's all just waitin' for you!

You're alive, so come on and show it!

There's such A LOT OF LIV-IN' TO DO!

There are LIV-IN', Such A LOT OF LIV-IN',
Moments To Remember

Lyrics by
STILLMAN

Chorus—Moderately slow (with feeling)

Gmaj7  G6  Gmaj7  G6  Gmaj7  G6  Gmaj7  G6
D7  D7  D7  D7

Gmaj7  G6  G6  Gmaj7  G6

Gdim  G  Gmaj7  G6

The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal-post down,

We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER.

The quiet walks, the noisy fun, the ballroom prize we almost won,

We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER.

Th' summer turns to winter and the present disappears,

The laughter we were glad to share will echo thru the years.

When other nights and other days may find us gone our sep'rate ways,

We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER.
Memories Are Made Of This

Words and Music by
TERRY GILKYSON
RICH DEHR
FRANK MILLER

Medium Bounce Tempo

Chorus

\[ \text{A} F \quad C7 \quad F \quad C7 \quad \text{B} \quad F \quad C7 \quad \]

Take one fresh and tender kiss.
Add one stolen night of bliss.

\[ F \quad C7 \quad \text{C} \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \quad F \quad \]

One girl, one boy; some grief, some joy.

\[ \text{D} F \quad C7 \quad F \quad C7 \quad \text{E} \quad F \quad C7 \quad \]

Memories are made of this.
Don't forget a small moonbeam.

\[ F \quad C7 \quad \text{F} \quad F \quad C7 \quad F \quad C7 \quad \]

Fold in lightly with a dream.

\[ \text{C} \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \quad \text{D} \quad F \quad C7 \quad \]

Your lips and mine, two sips of wine. Memories are made of this.

\[ F \quad C7 \quad \text{B} \quad Bb \quad F \quad \]

Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell.

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

Three little kids for the flavor.
Stir carefully thru the days;

\[ F \quad G7 \quad C7 \quad \]

See how the flavor stays. These are the dreams you will savor.
Chorus

(To be sung by group as background)

The sweet sweet mem'ries you gave-a me. You can't beat the mem'ries you gave-a me.

I was a rover, but now it's o-ver. It was a happy day when you came my way to tell me of the sweet sweet mem'ries you gave-a me. You can't beat the mem'ries you gave-a me.

Memories - 3

The sweet sweet mem'ries you gave to me.
Step To The Rear
From the Broadway Musical "HOW NOW, DOW JONES"

Will every one here kindly STEP TO THE REAR. And let a

Counter-Melody

Here he comes and things are thumbs up

G

winner lead the way;

He shows the bums up all down the way

C7  F

1. Here's where we separate the notes from the noise.

2. Here's where we separate the duck from the quack.

Here he comes, a hick of a fell-er, But

G  C

men from the boys,

ace from the pack,

feller his smell-er, I'd say, "O-kay!"

G  C

The rose from the poison ivy.

The pip from the mackintoshes.

D7

Back in the bunch, I came up with a hunch, This was an

Back in the group, I came up with the scoop, This was the

There he goes and boy, it shows ya
up and at 'em day;
It's one of those spells.
time to rise and say;
I've got in my eye.

Up on your toes ya can't go a-stray. So get in

when you hear the right bells And your horoscope tells
such a jubilant sky That the Fourth of July

step behind a rep for vim and

you to say.
Will every one here

pop And sheer old-fashioned guts and gumption, cav-

kindly STEP TO THE REAR And let a winner

ar and pheasant for dinner, A winner will

lead the way! I hear those way.
As our in-

lead the way.

Interlude

trum-pets begin to blare, And now I'm Wash-ing-ton up-on the Del-a-war.
vest-ments begin to grow, To quote from Da-vy Crook-ett at the Al-a-mo. Will
For Once In My Life

Verse-Freely, with expression

**Bb Bdim Cm7 A Bb D7**

Good-bye, old friend, This is the end of the {man} I used to be, 'Cause there's

**Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7**

been a strange and welcome change in me.

Chorus-Slowly, with feeling

**Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bdim Cm Ab**

For Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me, some-one I've needed so

**F7 G7 Cm Ab F7 F7+5 Bb F7**

long, For once, un-a-fraid I can go where life leads me and some-how I know I'll be

**Bb Bb6 D+ Eb**

strong. For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long before I

**Cm Fm7 F7 Bb(maj7) Dm Gm Gm7 C7**

knew Some-one warm like you would make my dream come

**Cm7 F7 Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bdim Cm Ab**

true. For Once In My Life I won't let sorrow hurt me, not like it's hurt me be-

**F7 G7 Cm Ab F7 F7+5**

fore, For once I have some-thing I know won't de-sert me,
I'm not alone anymore. For once I can say this is mine, you can't take it, Long as I know I have love, I can make it. For

Once In My Life I have someone who needs me.

For

Once In My Life I have someone who needs me.
Recorded by TOM JONES on PARROT RECORDS

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by CURLY PUTMAN

Moderato

VERSE

The old home town looks the same as I step down from the
2 old house is still standing. Tho' the paint is cracked and
(recitation) Then I awake and
look around me at four grey walls.

train, and there to meet me is my Ma-ma and Pa-pa;
dry, and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on;
that surround me and I realize that I was only dreaming

Down the road I look, and there runs Ma-ry hair of gold and
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Ma-ry hair of gold and
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre arm in arm we'll

lips like cher-ries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
Yes, they'll
lips like cher-ries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home. (to recitation)
Yes, they'll
walk at day-break a-gain I'll touch the green, green grass of home. (to Chorus)

CHORUS

all come to meet me arms reaching smiling sweetly it's good to touch the
all come to see me in the

green, green grass of home.

(2) The shade of that

old oak tree as they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.
Till There Was You

By MEREDITH WILLSON
From the Musical Comedy "The Music Man"

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing. No, I never heard them at all
Till There Was You.

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging, No, I never saw them at all
Till There Was You.

And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew, There was love all around, but I never heard it singing, No, I never heard it at all
Till There Was You.

There were You.

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

VAN HEUSEN & BURKE

Slowly with expression

G7 E7 Am
A7 Am7 Cm G
A7

Don't count stars or you might count blue Some one drops a sigh and

you... Don't count stars or you might count blue Some one drops a sigh and

Don't count stars or you might count blue... Some one drops a sigh and
Seventy Six Trombones

From the Musical Comedy "The Music Man"

MEREDITH WILLSON

Seventy Six Trombones led the big parade,
With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand.
They were followed by rows and rows of the finest virtuosos,
The cream of every famous band.

Seventy Six Trombones caught the morning sun,
With a hundred and ten cornets right behind.
There were more than a thousand reeds springing up like weeds,
There were horns of every shape and kind.

Copper bottom timpani in horse platoons,
Thundering, thundering, all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons,
Each bassoon having his big fat say.

There were fifty mounted cannon in the battery,
Thundering, thundering, louder than before.
Clarinetts of every size and trumpeters who'd improvise a full octave higher than the score.

Seventy Six Trombones led the big parade,
When the order to march rang out loud and clear.
Starting off with a big bang.
bong on a Chinese gong, By a big bang bong-er at the rear.

Seventy Six Trombones hit the counter-point, While a hundred and ten cornets played the air.

Then I modestly took my place as the one and only bass, And I oom-pahed up and down the square.

Seventy Six Trombones hit the counter-point,

While a hundred and ten cornets played the air.

Then I modestly took my place as the one and only bass, And I oom-pahed, oom-pahed, oom-pahed, oom-pahed up and down the square.
Sixteen Going On Seventeen

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

1. You are sixteen, going on seventeen,
2. I am sixteen, going on seventeen,

Baby, it's time to think! Better beware, be
t'know that I'm naive fellows I meet may
canny and careful, Baby, you're on the brink!
tell me I'm sweet and willingly I'll believe.

You are sixteen, going on seventeen, fellows will fall in
I am sixteen, going on seventeen, innocent as a
time. Eager young lads and roués and cads will
rose. Bachelor dandies, drinkers of brandies,
of you food and wine. Totally unprepared
what do I know of those? Totally unprepared

pared are you To face a world of men.
pared am I To face a world of men.

Timid and shy and scared are you of things beyond your
Timid and shy and scared am I of things beyond my

ken. You need someone older and wiser
ken. I need someone older and wiser

Telling you what to do. I am seventeen,
Telling me what to do. You are seventeen,

going on eighteen, I'll take care of you.
going on eighteen, I'll depend on you.

You. You.
Climb Ev’ry Mountain

C    D    G    Gm7    C    Fmaj7
Climb ev’ry moun-tain, search high and low.

Fm6  C    D    G    Dm7    G7    C
Follow ev’ry by-way, ev’ry path you know.

C    D    G    Gm7    C    Fmaj7
Climb ev’ry moun-tain, ford ev’ry stream,

Fm6  C    Dm7    G7    C    C7
Follow ev’ry rainbow, till you find your dream!

F  Fmaj7    Dm    G    C    Cmaj7
Dream that will need all the love you can give.

Am7    D7    G    Gmaj7    Em
Ev’ry day of your life for as long as you

D    D7    G    A7    D
live.

Dm7    G    Cmaj7
Climb ev’ry moun-tain.

Dm    Dm7    C    E+    C7+    F8    G7
Ford ev’ry stream, follow ev’ry

Dm    Dm7    C    C
Rainbow till you find your

F    G    C    Dm7    C
Dream!
NO, NOT MUCH!

By AL STILLMAN and ROBERT ALLEN

Slowly

I don't want my arms a-round you, no, not much! I don't bless the day I found you, no, not much! I don't need you like the stars don't need the sky; I won't love you longer than the day I die.

You don't please me when you squeeze me, no, not much! My head's the lightest from your very slightest touch. Baby, if you ever go,

Could I take it? May-be so. Ah, but would I like it? No, not much!

much, No, not much!
SOFT SUMMER BREEZE

Slowly

Soft summer breeze, lazy old stream, Cotton clouds up high,

Boy and girl in love, Hearts up to the sky.

Whispering trees, add to the theme, Gentle lullaby,

Boy and girl in love, Christmas in July.

Let folks talk about Romeo and Juliet.

Kid stuff! Can't compare To the day when we first met.

All through the years, we will recall Moments sweet like these,

How it all began With a soft summer breeze.
SINGING THE BLUES

Moderato

Well, I never felt more like singing the blues, 'Cause I never thought that

C7 F7 Bb C7 F Bb F C7
I'd ever lose Your love, dear Why'd you do me this way? Well, I

F Bb F
never felt more like crying all night, 'Cause ev'rything's wrong and

C7 F7 Bb C7 F Bb F F7
nothing ain't right Without you You've got me singing the blues The

Bb F Bb F Bb
moon and stars no longer shine The dream is gone I thought was mine There's nothing left for

F C7 F
me to do But cry o'er you Well, I never felt more like

Bb F C7 F7 Bb
running away But why should I 'cause I couldn't stay Without you?

C7
You've got me singing the blues Well, I
THAT'S ALL

I can only give you love that lasts forever And the promise to be near each time you call; And the only heart I own for you and you alone; That's all, that's all. I can only give you country walks in spring-time. And a hand to hold when leaves begin to fall. And a love whose burning light will warm the winter night. That's all, that's all. There are those, I am sure, who have told you They would give you the world for a toy. All I have are these arms to enfold you And a love time can never destroy. If you're wondering what I'm asking in return, dear, You'll be glad to know that my demands are small. Say it's me that you'll adore For now and ever more, That's all, that's all.
CUTE

Music by NEAL HEFTI
Lyric by STANLEY STYNE

Chorus:
Boy: Dm7 Em7 A7+5 Dm7 G9 C6 A7

Mind if I say you're CUTE!

Girl:

I don't believe we've met!

In every way you're CUTE!

The name I did not get.

Fmaj7 Em7 F6 Fm6 C F9 E7 Am7

Those big blue eyes,

That turned-up nose,

But in your case a classic face,

Am6 Am Am6 B7 Emaj7 Gm6 A7(-9)

That cool and care-free pose

I may regret this yet!
I mean I like your style,
I like the things you say,
That sly intriguing smile,
Your most persuasive way,
Your every mood. Your attitude,
My state of mind is re-designed,
just add up to you're CUTE!
— because I find you're CUTE!
LOVE ME TENDER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
ELVIS PRESLEY
VERA MATSON

1. Love me tender, love me sweet;
2. Love me tender, love me long;
3. Love me tender, love me dear;

Never let me go.
Take me to your heart.
Tell me you are mine.

You have made my
For it's there that
I'll be yours through

life complete,
And I love you so.
And we'll never part.
Till the end of time.

Chorus

Love me tender, love me true, All my dreams fulfill.

For, my darlin', I love you,

1, 2.

And I always will.
And I always will.
SO RARE

Moderato (not too fast) C - G7 G+ G Eb7

SO RARE. You're like the fragrance of blossoms fair. Sweet as a breath of air.

Ab7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G+ C G-

Fresh with the morning dew. SO RARE. You're like the

G7 G+ G Eb7 Ab7 G7

sparkle of old champagne. Orchids in cellophane. Couldn't compare to you.

G Fm C Dm7 G7 C

You are perfection you're my idea. Holy angels

Dm7 G7 G C Bm7 E7 A E-

singing the Ave Maria. For you're an angel, I breathe and live you. With every

Am7 D7 G7 G+ G C C-

beat of the heart that I give you SO RARE. This is a heaven on earth we share

G Eb7 Ab7 G7 G+ C

Caring the way we care. Ours is a love SO RARE.
SHANGRI-LA

Slowly with much expression

Your kisses take me to SHANGRI-LA, Each kiss is magic that makes my little world a SHANGRI-LA. A land of blue-birds and fountains and nothing to do, But cling to an angel that looks like you. And when you hold me, how warm you are, Be mine, my darling, and spend your life with me in SHANGRI-LA, For anywhere you are is SHANGRI-LA.
MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY

By HANK COCHRAN

VERSE

1. Do you re-mem-ber when you loved me, be-fore the world took me a-
    hurt you, I'll make it up day by
    stray?
    If you do then for-give me,
    Just say you love me like you used
to

CHORUS

And Make The World Go A-way.
And Make The World Go A-way.

Make The World Go A-way

And get it off my shoul-ders,

Say the things you used to say
And Make The World Go A-

way.

2. I'm sör-ry if I way.
LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER

Moderately Slow

I could fall in love with the proper stranger.

If I heard the bells and the banjos ring,

It two certain eyes with a look of danger smiled a welcome, warm as Spring.

If the tom-tom in my heart sounded out a warning, "Don't let her, don't let her walk through the door, this is the one you've been waiting for." Oh, yes, I'd know how ever wild it seemed, You know I'd know.

And I'd whisper, "Come and take my hand, proper stranger. Don't go through life as a stranger, for I'm a poor proper stranger too."

By JOHNNY MERCER and ELMER BERNSTEIN
Lay Some Happiness On Me
Words and Music by
JEAN CHAPEL
BOB JENNINGS

Lay Some Happiness On Me, so the brighter side you'll see.

No more loneliness to be, Lay Some Happiness On Me.

Verse

1. Tell me I'm great and I'll be great-er, build me up and I'll fly.
2. Turn me on with sweet love talk-in', show me your love is true; and
3. Spill that cup of trouble and sorrow, soon-er the bet-ter for you;
4. Cuddle me up and I'll squeeze tight-er, Rosy lips kiss me do. A

Love me now and be glad lat-er, and tell your troubles good-bye,
on a cloud you'll see me walk-in' to give it right back to you.
Fill it up with happy to-mor-row, we got some liv-ing to do.
good, good lov-er makes a bad, bad fight-er and I'm not pick-ing on you.

Chorus

Lay Some Happiness On Me, so the brighter side

you'll see. No more loneliness to be,

Lay Some Happiness On Me.

1. 2. 3.

4. Repeat for fade
SIXTEEN TONS

Em

Some peo-ple say a man is made out of mud, A poor man's made out of mus-cle and blood.
see me com-ing bet-ter step a-side, A lot-ter men did-n't and a lot-ter men died.

Em Am C7 Em

Mus-cle and blood and skin and bones, A mind that's weak And a back that's strong. You load
One fist of i-ron the oth-er of steel, If the- right one don't-a get you, Then the left one will. You load

Em

Six-teen Tons, what do you get? An-oth-er day old-er and deep-er in debt, Saint

Em Am Em

Pe-ter don't you call me 'cause I can't go, I owe my soul to the com-pan-y store.

Em B7 Em [3] Em B7 Em

If va

From The Musical Play, "MAN OF LA MANCHA"

MAN OF LA MANCHA
(I, DON QUIXOTE)

Lyric by JOE DARION

Music by MITCH LEIGH

1. Hear me now, oh thou bleak and un-bear-a-ble world.
Thou art (2. Hear me,) breast-en-eds and wiz-ards and ser-pents of sin,
base and de-bauched as can be; And a
das-tard-ly do-ings are past; For a

Dm Gm Dm

Thou art Dm (Tacet)

Now
And

Dm Gm Dm

Now And
hurls down his gauntlet to thee! I am
vir - tue shall tri - umph at last! I am

I, Don Quixote, the Lord of La Mancha, De -
I, Don Quixote, the Lord of La Mancha, A

-stroy - er of e vil am I will
name all the world soon will know. I com -

March to the sound of the trum - pets. Of glo - ry for -
mend now my soul to the wild winds. Of for - tune, oh

2. Hear me,

-ev - er to con - quer or die. 2. Hear me,

ag Dm
Whith - er so - ev - er they blow.

On - ward to glo - ry I go!
HAPPINESS IS

Words and Music by
PAUL PARNESS
and PAUL EVANS

Chorus
C7 (Echo) F (Echo) C7 (Echo)

HAP-PI-NESS IS, HAP-PI-NESS IS, HAP-PI-NESS IS.

To Coda last time
F C7 F C7

Dif'-rent things to dif-fer-ent peo-ple, That's what HAP-PI-NESS IS.
1. To a
2. To a
3. On a
4. To a

Verse
F Bb C7

preach-er, it's a prayer, prayer, prayer; To the Bea-tles, it's a
beat-nik, it's his beard, beard, beard; To a mon-ster, some-thing
des-ert, it's a drink, drink, drink; To a show-girl, it's a
sail-or, it's the sea, sea, sea; To my moth-er, why, it's

F C7 F C7 F Bb

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! To a golf-er, it's a hole in
weird, weird, weird. To a night owl, it's a good day's
mink, mink, mink. To a bank-er, lots and lots of
me, me, me. To the bird-ies, it's the sky a-

C7

one; To a fa-ther, it's a brand new son.
sleep; To the Yan-kees, it's a G. T. O. HAP-PI-NESS
dough; To a rac-er, it's a four game sweep.
bove; But to my mind, it's the one I love.

Coda
C7 F (Opt.) C7 F Bb F

That's what HAP-PI-NESS IS, HAP-PI-NESS IS.
Listen to the music of the carousel, the tinkle tinkle tinkle of the paddle of a steam-boat on a Sunday cruise, the sizzle of the hot dogs at the ice cream bell. The splashing and the splash- ing at a moonlight swim, the bar-becues, The shrieking on a roller coaster 'way up high, the roaring of the waves when you're surfing in. June, July and August play a whistles on the beach when a peach goes by. Sum- mer-time is here, wake up and symphony under starry skies above. Happy come alive, put away your scarf and glove. Here come Summer Sounds, the Summer Sounds I love. The Here come Summer Sounds, the Summer Sounds I love. The Summer Sounds, Summer Sounds; Here come Summer Sounds, the Summer Sounds I love.
DANKE SCHÖN

Lyrics by
KURT SCHWEBACH
MILT GABLER

Music by
BERT KAEMPFERT

Dank - e Schoen, dar - ling, Dank - e Schoen,
Dank - e Schoen, dar - ling. Dank - e Schoen,

Thank you for all the joy and pain;
Save those lies don't explain;

Second balcony was the place we'd meet,
Central Park in fall, how you tore your dress,

Second seat, what a mess,

Go Dutch treat, you were sweet.
I confess that's not all.

Dank - e Schoen, dar - ling,
Dank - e Schoen dar - ling.

Dank - e Schoen, Thank you for walks down lover's lane;
Dank - e Schoen, Thank you for seeing me again;

I can see hearts carved on a tree,
Through we go on our separate ways.

Letters intertwined for all time, yours and mine, that was fine.
Still the memory stays for always, my heart says,

Dank - e Schoen wieder - Dank - e Schoen
THIS IS MY SONG

Barcarolle

Verse

Why is my heart so light?
Flow-ers are smil-ing bright

F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Why are the stars so bright?
Smil-ing for our de-light,

F Gm7 C7 C9 C7

you?
A-lone I sing in moon-light

F D7 Gm Gm7 C7

I know why the world is smil-ing,
smil-ing so ten-der-preme-

Chorus

Rubato

Love this is my song
Here is a song, a ser-en-ade to

C7 Gm C7

you
The world can-not be wrong

C7 F Gm C7

world there's you
I care not what the world may say

C7 F C7

out your love there is no day
Love this is my song

Gm7 C9 1 F 2 F

song, a ser-en-ade to you.
IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR

Words And Music By ERVIN DRAKE

1. When I was seventeen, It was a very good year, for small town girls and soft summer nights,
lived up the stairs,
independent means,
fine old kegs,
on the village green
that came undone
their chauffeurs would drive
it poured sweet and clear
(Whistle first and last time)

2. When I was twenty-one, It was a very good year, with perfumed hair
We'd hide from the lights
With perfumed hair
We'd ride in limousines
From the brim to the dregs

3. When I was thirty-five, It was a very good year, for blue-blooded girls of
don't make much
don't go to school
are the stars
For the boys of the town
the girls of the town

4. But now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of the year;
TINY BUBBLES
(HUA LI'I)

Words and Music by
LEON PORDER (ASCAP)
(writer of "Pearly Shells")

Moderate (Hawaiian Style)

Voice

F

\( G \quad C \quad E \quad A \)

C7

\( G \quad C \quad E \quad A \)

(English) TI - NY BUB - BLES (TI - NY BUB - BLES) in the wine (in the wine) Make me
(Hawaiian) HU - A LI' - I (HU - A LI' - I) I KA WI - NA (I KA WI - NA) AU HAU -

hap - py (make me hap - py) Make me feel fine. (make me feel fine)
O - LI (AU HAU - O - LI) I KA WA AU I - NU (I KA WA AU I - NU) HU - A

BUB - BLES (TI - NY BUB - BLES) Make me warm all
LI' - I (HU - A LI' - I) WAU HA - A WI

With a
HOI - HOI A I

feel - in' that I'm go - na love you till the end of time.

1. So here's to the golden moon,

2. So, here's to the ginger lei

A U

KU - U

N U H O' - O N A - HA - LO K A' - U - A

\( G \quad C \quad E \quad A \)

C7

T I - NY

LO - NA MAU LO - A

NU - A
Moderately Slow (with an easy flow)

Blue, blue, my world is blue, Blue is my world now I'm without you.

Grey, grey, my life is grey, Cold is my heart since you went away.

Red, red, my eyes are red, Crying for you alone in my bed.

Somewhat more broadly

When we met, how the bright sun shone.
Then love died, now the rainbow is gone.
Black, black, the nights I've known, longing for you So lost and alone.
Gone, gone, the love we knew, Blue is my world now

I'm without you.___

French Lyric

Verse 1.
1. Doux, doux, l'amour est doux
   Douce est ma vie, ma vie dans tes bras
   Doux, doux, l'amour est doux
   Douce est ma vie, ma vie pres de toi---
   Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
   Berce mon coeur, mon coeur amoureux
   Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
   Bleu comm' le ciel qui joue dans tes yeux---
   Comme l'eau Comme l'eau qui court
   Moi mon coeur Court apres ton amour.

Verse 2.
2. Gris, gris, l'amour est gris
   Pleure mon coeur lorsque tu t'en vas
   Gris, gris, le ciel est gris
   Tombe la pluie quand tu n'es plus la---
   Le vent, le vent gemit
   Pleure le vent lorsque tu t'en vas
   Le vent, le vent maudit
   Pleure mon coeur quand tu n'es plus la---
   Comme l'eau Comme l'eau qui court
   Moi mon coeur Court apres ton amour.

Verse 3.
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
Le ciel est bleu lorsque tu reviens
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
L'amour est bleu quand tu prends ma main---
Fou, fou, l'amour est fou
Fou comme toi et fou comme moi
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
L'amour est bleu quand je suis a toi.
UP, UP AND AWAY

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon? Would you like to glide it wears a nicer face.
world's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon. Way up in the air
Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon.

in my beautiful balloon? We could float among the stars together,
in my beautiful balloon. We can sing a song and sail along the
in my beautiful balloon. If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream a-

We can fly! For we can fly!
you and I, silver sky. cross the sky.

Up, up and away, my beautiful, my beautiful balloon!

The

Suspended under a twilight canopy We'll search the clouds for a star to
guide us. If by some chance you find yourself loving me,

We'll find a cloud to hide us, Keep the moon beside us.
ANEMA E CORE, WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL

English Words by
MANN CURTIS and HARRY AKST
Italian Words by TITO MANLIO
Music by SALVE d'ESPOSITO

Tenderly

My life I'd give for you, ANE-MAE CO-RE, I

only live for you, ANE-MAE CO-RE, I have but one desire and it's to love you, With all my heart, With all my soul, My whole life through. From stars I'll make your crown and kneel before you.

I pray you'll take my hand, for I adore you,

Open up the doors leading to heaven, im

heaven mine and yours, ANE-MAE CO-RE.
CARA MIA
(NON TI SCORDERO')

Italian Lyric by GAGIS

Moderately, with feeling

CA - RA MI - A why must we say good - bye?
Non ti scorderò, tu lo sai perché

Each time we part, my heart wants to die. My
il pri - mo amor sei stato per me. Dei

dar - ling, hear my pray'r, CA - RA MI - A fair
baci miei d'al - lor ti ri - cor - di, tu?

Here are my arms, you a - lone will share.
Io non li posso scor - dar mai più.

All I want is you for ev - er - more, To
Sem - pre vi - vi son nel mio pen - sier que -

have, to hold, to love, a - dore.
gli at - ti - mi dol - cis si - mi

CA - RA MI - A mine say those words di - vine,
Non ti scorderò, tu lo sai perché

I'll be your love till the end of time.
tut - to il mio a - mo - re l'ho da - to a te!

end of time.
di - to a te!
SEND ME THE PILLOW YOU DREAM ON

Words and Music by
HANK LOCKLIN

Chorus

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

Don't you know that I still care for you?

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

So, darling, I can dream on it too.

night while I'm sleeping, oh, so lonely,
I'll wait so long for you to write me,

I'll just a mem'ry's all that's left of you;

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

So, darling, I can dream on it too.

2. I've too.
PEANUTS

By

LUIS GUERRERO

Brightly

\[\text{MIDI notation and sheet music image} \]
On The Street Where You Live

I have often walked down this street before.

But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

All at once am I several stories high,

Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

Does enchantment pour out of every door?

No, it's just on the street where you live.

And oh, the towering feeling.

Just to know somehow you are near!

The overpowering feeling.

That any second you may suddenly appear.

People stop and stare, they don't bother me.

For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be. Let the time go by. I won't care if I can be here on the street where you
"My Fair Lady"

I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her face ___ She al - most
I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her face ___ She al - most
makes the day be - gin _____ I've grown ac-
makes the day be - gin _____ I've got - ten

cus - tomed to the tune, She whist - les night and noon, Her
used to hear her say: "Good morn - ing" ev - ery day, Her
smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are se - cond
joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are se - cond

data - nature to me now; Like breath -
data - nature to me now; Like breath -

out and breath - ing in I was se-
out and breath - ing in I'm ver - y

re - ne - ly in - de - pen - dent and con - tent be - fore we met;
grate - ful she's a wo - man and so eas - y to for - get.

Surely I could al - ways be that way a - gain and yet, I've grown ac-
Rath - er like a ha - bit one can al - ways break and yet, I've grown ac-

cus - tomed to her looks; Ac - cus - tomed to her voice; Ac-
cus - tomed to the trace of some - thing in the air; Ac-
cus - tomed to her face. I've grown ac - face.
cus - tomed to her face. I've grown ac - face.
Standing On The Corner

By FRANK LOESSER

1. Standing On The Corner watching all the girls go by.
2. Standing On The Corner watching all the girls go by.
3. Standing On The Corner watching all the girls go by.

Standing On The Corner watching all the girls go by.
Standing On The Corner giving all the girls the sky
Standing On The Corner underneath a spring-time

Brother you don't know a nicer occupation.
Brother if you've got a rich imagination.
Brother you can't go to jail for what you're thinking.

Standing On The Corner watching all the girls, watching all the girls.
Standing On The Corner watching all the girls, watching all the girls.
Standing On The Corner watching all the girls, watching all the girls.
Standing On The Corner watching all the girls, watching all the girls.

To next strain

I'm the cat that got the cream, Have not got a girl.
Sat - ur - day and I'm so broke, Could - n't buy a girl.

But I can dream, Have not got a girl.
Nickel coke, Still I'm liv - ing, like

But I can wish, so I take me down to Main Street.
And a mil - lionaire, when I take me down to Main Street.

That's where I select my imaginary dish!
I review the bur - ren pa - rad - ing for me there.
You Belong To Me

See the pyramids along the Nile,
Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle,
Just remember, darling, all the while,

YOU BELONG TO ME.
See the market place in old Algiers,
Send me photographs and souvenirs,
Just remember when a dream appears,

YOU BELONG TO ME.
I'll be so alone without you,

Maybe, you'll be lonely some too, and blue.

Fly the ocean in a silver plane,
See the jungle when it's wet with rain,

Just remember 'til you're home again,
YOU BELONG TO ME.
MONTEGO BAY

Verse:

1. Vernon'll meet me when the Bocage lands,
   G
   C
   G
   I
   I

   Gil- lian'll meet me like a broth-er would,
   C
   G
   C
   G
   Am7

   lay on a li-lo till I'm lobster red,
   G
   C
   G

   Keys to the M.G. will be in his hands.
   Think I re-mem-ber but it's twice as good.
   Like how cool the rum is from his
   still feel the mo-tion here at home in
   I tell you it's hard for me to
   on my way,
   sil-ver tray,
   stay a-way,

Chorus:

   it's all on the right side in Mon-te-go Bay.
   I thirst to be thirst-y in Mon-te-go Bay.
   you ain't been till you been high Mon-te-go Bay.

   Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.
   Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

   Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

   2. I'll
   3. I'll

Repeat and fade

(whistle)
You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off of you.
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much.

You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off of you.
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much.

There's nothing else to compare, The sight of you leaves me weak,
Words left to speak, But if you feel like I feel,

You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off of you.
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much.

And I thank God I'm alive,
I know that it's real.

You're just too good to be true, Can't take my eyes off of you.
You'd be like heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much.

Pardon the eyes off of you.
I love you baby, and if it's quite all right, I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night. I love you, baby.

trust in me when I say: Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down, I pray. Oh pretty baby. Now that I've found you, stay. And let me love you, baby. Let me love you. You're just too baby. And if it's quite all right, I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night. I love you, baby. Trust in me when I say: Oh pretty
GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO and BOBBY WEINSTEN

Slowly with a beat

Cm7

Well I think I'm go-ing out of my head. Yes I

(Cm7) (Cm7)

(And I) think I'm go-ing out of my head. 'Cause I

think I'm go-ing out of my head. o-ver you. o-ver you. o-ver you.

can't ex-plain the tears that I shed. o-ver you. o-ver you. o-ver you.

you you

Fm7

you

I want you to want me. I

you

I see you each morn-ing. But

E5

need you so bad-ly. I can't think of an-y-thing but you.

Gm

And I you just walk past me you don't e-ven know that I ex-

Ab

ist.

Bb7

Go-in' Out Of My Head. o-ver you. out of my

Fm7

head. o-ver you. Out of my head day and night.

Cm7

F6 C F6 C F6 C

Night and day and night wrong or right. I must think of a

way in-to your heart. There's no rea-

G

son

why my be-ing shy should keep us a-part.

And I think I'm go-ing out of my head. Yes I
Here's That Rainy Day

Lyric by JOHNNY BURKE

Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Broadly (with much feeling)

G          Bb           Eb          Am7
Maybe I should have saved those leftover dreams; Funny, but

D7          Gm7          G6          Cm7         F9
Here's that rainy day. Here's that rainy day they
told me about. And I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this

Bbmaj7          Bb+          Bb6          F#7          Bb6          Am7          D9          Am7          C#          D9
way. Where is that worn out wish that I threw aside. After it brought my lover near? Funny how

Gmaj          G6          G           Bb          Eb

B9          D7          G          B          Em7          A7          Am7          D7          Am7          D7b9
love becomes a cold rainy day. Funny that rainy day is

1          2
Em7          Am7          D9          D7b9          G          Bb6          Ebmaj7          Am7          G
here. here.
I'M ALONE BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

By

JOE YOUNG

Moderato

I'm A - lone B - cause I Love You,

Love you with all my heart; I'm a - lone be -

cause I had to be true, Sor - ry I can't say the

same a - bout you. Yes - ter - day's kiss - es are bring - ing m-

pain; Yes - ter - day's sun - shine has turned in - to rain. I'm A-

lone Be - cause I Love You, Love you with

all my heart. I'm A - heart.
JUST MY IMAGINATION
(RUNNING AWAY WITH ME)

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRET STRONG

Moderately

1. Each day through my window, I watch her as she passes
by readily.
A cozy little home out in the country with two
guys, children, maybe three.

I say to myself; "You are such a lucky
thing."
To have a girl like her,

2. (Freely) Soon, soon we'll be married and raise a

is truly a dream come true.
Out of

all the fellows in the world, she belongs to me.

Chorus:

But it was just my imagination running away with me,

It was just my imagination running away with me.

1. Am7 2. G  D
Moderate rock

1. Sunny,
   yes-ter-day my life was filled with rain,

2. Sunny,
   thank you for the sunshine bouquet,

Sunny,
   you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
Sunny,
   thank you for the love you've brought my way.

Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
Oh, the
Sunny, thank you for the love you've brought my way.
You

dark days are done, and the bright days are here,
my sunny one shines so sincere.
Oh
gave your all and all.
Now I feel ten feet tall.

Sunny one so true, I love you.

3. Sunny,
   thank you for the truth you've let me see.

4. Sunny,
   thank you for that smile upon your face.

Sunny,
   thank you for the facts from A to Z.
Sunny,
   thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.

Sunny, life was torn like wind-blown sand.
Then a rock was formed when we held hands.
You're my spark of nature's fire.
you're my sweet complete desire.

Sunny one so true, I love you.
BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

Words and Music by JIM WEBB

1. By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be ris' in'.
   (By the) (2.)time I make Albuquerque, she'll be work' in'.
   (By the) (3.)time I make Oklahoma, she'll be sleep' in'.

   She'll find the note I left hangin' on her door.
   She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call.
   She'll turn softly and call my name out low.

   She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leavin'.
   But, she'll just hear that phone keep on ring' in'.
   And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her.

   'cause I've left that girl so many times before.
   off the 'tho'

   (2.) By the wall, that's all.
   (3.) By the

   time and time I've tried to tell her so,
   she just didn't know,

   I would really go.
BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

When you're weary, feel in' small,
When you're down and out, When you're on the street,
When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all;
When evening falls so hard I will comfort you.

I'm on your side, Oh, when times get
I'll take your part, Oh, when darkness

Bridge Over Troubled Water I will lay me down. Like a

Bridge Over Troubled Water I will lay me down.
Put Your Hand In The Hand

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

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

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

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

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

tremble.

When I read about the part where a
car-pen-ter cleared the tem-ple

buy-ers and the sellers were no diff'rent fellas than what I profess to be.

causes me pain to know I'm not the gal that I should be. Put your

taught me how to pray be-fore I reached the age of sev-en.

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

Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you

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

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL and
BONNIE BRAMLETT

Moderately slow

Verse

1. Long ago, and, oh, so
2. Loneliness is such a

far away, I fell in
sad affair, and I can
love with you
hardly wait

before the
be with

second show.
you again.

Your guitar, it sounds so
What to say, to make you
sweet and clear,

come again?

but you're not
Come back to
really here, it's just the
me again, and play your
sad guitar.
Don't you remember you told me you love me baby?

said you'd be coming back this way again maybe.

Baby, baby, baby, oh, baby.

I love you. I really do.

I really do.
TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Gather 'round her,

Blue Ridge miner's lady, Shenandoah River,

Life is old there, older than the trees,
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze,
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-dropped in my eye,

Country Roads, take me home to the place I belong:
West Virginia.
mountain mom-ma,
Take me home,
Country Roads.

All my I hear her voice, in the 'morn-in' hours she calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away, and drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Roads, take me home, Country Roads.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

FROM THE ROCK OPERA

JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

Slowly, Tenderly and Very Expressively

I don't know how to love him
What to do how to

move him I've been changed yes really changed In these

past few days when I've seen myself I seem like someone

else I don't know how to take this

I don't see why he moves me He's a man he's just a

man And I've had so many men before in

ver - y man - y ways He's just one more
Should I bring him down - should I scream and shout -

Bm   Bm/A   G'   D/A   C

Should I speak of love - let my feelings out? - I never thought I'd come to this - what's it all about -

A9sus (no G)  A  D  G  D  G  D

Don't you think it's rather fun -

Yet if he said he loved me

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

I should be in this position? I'm the one

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

who's always

just couldn't

been cope

So calm so cool no lover's fool

I'd turn my head I'd back away

I

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

Running every show He scares me so

wouldn't want to know He scares me

2.

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

so I want him so I love him so
SOMETHING

Words and Music by

GEORGE HARRISON

Some-thing in the way she moves
Some-thing in the way she moves
Some-thing in the way she knows
Some-thing in the things she shows

I don't want to leave her now,
I don't want to leave her now,
You know I believe how
Some-where in her smile she knows

That I don't need no other lover
So: some-thing in her style that shows me

Gm7  C9  Eb  Db  F7  Eb  C7  F7

Gm  C7  F7  Gm  C9  Eb  Db  F7  Bbmaj7
Gm        Gm7       C9       Eb       Db       F7       G

G

C         F         G

C         F         Bb

D.C. al Coda

G         Eb       Db       F7       Bb

Coda
POPRO MARY

Moderate Beat

G

Right Hand

Left a good job in the city,
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day,
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans,

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
But I never saw the good side of the city,
Until I hitched a ride on a riverboatqueen.

CHORUS

D

Em

G

Big wheel keep on burnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Roll-in' roll-in'

Fine

G

roll-in' on the river
If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some

D.S. al Fine

people who live
You don't have to worry
'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give