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Theme from
SUMMER OF '42
A Warner Bros. film
Misty

Refrain

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud, I can't understand, I get MIST-Y just holding your hand.

Walk my way and a thousand violins begin to play, Or it might be the sound of your hello, That music I hear, I get MIST-Y, the moment you're near.

You can say that you're leading me on, But it's just what I want you to do,

Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost, That's why I'm following you.

On my own, would I wander through this wonder-land alone, Never knowing my right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I'm too MIST-Y and too much in love.

Look at love.
THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

As sung by Roberta Flack on Atlantic Records

Ewan MacColl

Slowly

C

Dm

G7

C

Dm

G7

Pedal throughout

Am

Em

F

G(sus4)

G7

F

G(sus4)

G7

C

to Coda

Bb

gifts you gave

To the dark
2. The first time ever I kissed your mouth
I felt the earth move in my hand,
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
That was there at my command, my love,
That was there at my command.

3. The first time ever I lay with you
And felt your heart so close to mine,
And I knew our joy would fill the earth
And last till the end of time, my love.
The first time ever I saw your face,
Your face, your face, your face.
The Candy Man

From the film "WILLY WONKA AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY"
A David L. Wolper Production

Refrain-Moderato, joyfully

Cm7 C6 Cmaj7 A7-9 Dm7 G7

Who can take a sunrise
Who can take a rainbow

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb9 C/G Am7

cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two?
soak it in the sun and make a straw-b'ry lemon pie?
The candy man,
(The candy man, the candy man can, the
candy man can.) The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes

1. Cm7 F/G Cmaj7 Dm7/G 2. Cm7 F/G C C7sus C7

world taste good. world taste good.
The candy man makes everything he bakes satisfying and delicious.

Fmaj7 F# Gm7 D7sus C/G Cmaj7 C6

candy man makes everything he bakes satisfying and delicious.

Fm7-5 B7+B7+(-9) Em Em7 Em7/A A7-9 Dm7 tacet Bb7 A7 Ab7-5 G7 tacet

Talk about your childhood wishes! You can even eat the dishes!
Who can take tomorrow,
dip it in a dream, separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream? The candy man, (The candy man, the candy man can, the candy man can.) The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good. Very slowly, ad lib.

And the world tastes good 'cause the candy man thinks it should.

Repeat and fade out
I'd like to teach the world to sing
(in perfect harmony)

Moderately

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love, Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves. I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony, I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand, And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.

That's the song I hear, let the world sing today.
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.

Put your hand in my hand, Let's begin today.

Put your hand in my hand, Help me find the way. I'd

**PRECIOUS AND FEW**

Precious And Few are the moments we two can share;

Baby it's you on my mind your love is so rare;

quite and blue like the sky

being with you is a feel-

I'm hanging over you

And if I can't find my way back home

it just wouldn't be fair,

And if I can't hold you in my arms

it just wouldn't be fair,
'cause Precious And Few are the moments we two can share.

And if I can't find my way back home it just wouldn't be fair.

'cause Precious And Few are the mo-
Precious And Few... are the moments we two can share:

Quiet and blue, like the sky, I'm hung o-ver you. And if I
can't find my way back home... it just wouldn't be fair,

'cause Precious And Few... are the moments we two can
share.
From The Paramount Motion Picture "THE GODFATHER"

LOVE THEME FROM "THE GODFATHER"

Music by NINO ROTA

Slowly

Cm  Fm  Cm

Cm  Fm

Cm

Cm  G7sus  G7  Cm

Bb7  Bb7  Eb
an old fashioned love song

Gm Bb/F Eb D

Just An Old Fashioned Love Song playing on the radio.

Gm Bb/F Eb D

And wrapped around the music is the sound of someone promising they'll never go.

G G/F Eb D

You'll swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on and on.

Gm Bb/F Eb D

No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they've never really gone.

Bb C

Just An Old Fashioned Love Song.

Eb F Bb Bb6 Eb6/Bb Bb

Coming down in three part harmony

Bb C

Just An Old Fashioned Love Song.
One I'm sure— they wrote— for you and me, to weave our dreams upon— and

listen to— each evening when the lights are low—

To underscore our love affair with tenderness and feelings that we've come to know—

Coda

Love Song, coming down in three part harmony.

Just An Old— Fashioned

Love Song, One I'm sure— they wrote— for you and

C7
You Don't Have To Say You Love Me

Original Italian Lyrics by
V. PALLAVICINI

English Lyrics by
VICKI WICKHAM and SIMON NAPIER-BELL

Music by
P. DONAGGIO

Moderately

When I said

You need ed you
You said you would

It wasn't me who

changed but you

and now you've gone away.

Don't you see that now, you've gone

And I'm left here

on my own

That I have to

follow you and beg you to come home.

You don't have to say you love me

just be close at hand,

You don't have to stay for ever
I will understand, believe me, believe me... I

can't help but love you. But believe me, I'll never tie you down.

Left alone with just a memory. Life seems dead and quite unreal.

All that's left is loneliness, there's nothing left to feel.

You don't have to say you love me just be close at hand, You don't have to stay forever.

I will understand, believe me, believe me...

You don't have to say you love me just be close at hand,

You don't have to stay forever. I will understand. Believe me, believe me, believe me.
THE WAY OF LOVE

English Words by AL STILLMAN
Music by JACK DIEVAL

Quite slowly

Piano

Refrain (slowly with expression)

When you meet a boy that you like a lot, And you fall in love but he
doesn't love you. If a flame should start as you hold him near, Better
keep your heart out of danger, dear. For the way of love is a
way of woe, And the day may come when you'll see him go. Then what
will you do when he sets you free Just the way that you said good—
When you meet a boy that you like a lot,
And you fall in love but he loves you not,
If a flame should start as you hold him near,
Better keep your heart out of danger, dear.
For the way of love is a way of woe,
And the day may come when you'll see him go.
Then what will you do when he sets you free,
Just the way that you said goodbye.

That's the way of love, the way of love.
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

Words and Music by CAROLE KING

When you're down and troubled and you need some love and care And
above you grows dark and full of clouds And

noth-in', noth-in' is go-in' right Close your eyes and
that ol' north wind begins to blow Keep your head to-

think of me and soon I will be there To bright-en up e-ven your dark-est night
and call my name out loud Soon you'll hear me knock-in' at your door

You just call out my name and you know where-ev-er I am

I'll come run-nin' to see you a-gain
Winter, spring, summer or fall — All you have to do is call — and I'll be there.

You've got a friend. If the sky —

— there, yes, I will. Now ain't it good to know that you've — got a friend — when

people can be so cold? They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you and take your soul — if you let

them. Oh, but don't you let them. You just call — there, yes, I will —

You've got a friend. You've got a friend — Ain't it good to know you've got a
KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN'

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

Moderately

Verse:
G                      G7                      C
1. When-ev-er I chance to meet_ some old friends on the street._
2. (Well,) peo-ple may try to guess_ the se-cret of hap-pi-ness._

D7
They won-der how does a man get to be this way._
But some of them nev-er learn, it's a sim-ple thing._

G
I've al-ways got a smil-in' face._
The se-cret I'm speak-in' of_

G7
an-y-time and an-y place._
And

C
is a wom-an and a man in love._
And the

D
ev-ry-time they ask me why, I just smile and say._

G
an-swer is in this song that I al-ways sing._
You've got to Kiss An Angel Good Mornin'
and

let her know you think about her when you're gone.

Kiss An Angel Good Mornin' and

love her like the devil when you get back home.

2. Well, get back home.

get back home.
Piano Solo
Arranged by SID ENGEL

BRIAN'S SONG

Music by MICHEL LÉGRAND

From The Screen Gems T.V. Production "BRIAN'S SONG"

Moderate

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{A} &\text{A/G\#} &\text{D/F\#} &\text{E7/G\#} &\text{A} &\text{A/G\#} \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{D/F\#} &\text{E7/G\#} &\text{A} &\text{A/G\#} &\text{D/F\#} &\text{A/E} \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{G/D} &\text{D} &\text{Esus} &\text{A} &\text{A/G\#} \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{D/F\#} &\text{E/G\#} &\text{A} &\text{A/G\#} &\text{F#m6} \\
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\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{C#m} &\text{E/B} &\text{F#m} &\text{A/E} &\text{Bsus} &\text{B7} \\
\end{align*} \]
Recorded By SAMMY DAVIS.

LONELY IS THE NAME

1. Lonely is The Name that I answer to, and Crying is the game cause I'm losing you, I'll never be the same without your love. Believe me,

2. Sorry is the role that you make me play, Tormented is the soul that is mine today, I'm lost beyond control without your love.

Missing is the kiss, absent is the sigh,

Gone, the look of love you wore. Was it all a dream, was it all a lie.

Crying is the game till you're back with me, I'll never be the same without your love.

Don't you love me anymore? Just tell them Lonely Is The Name, it will always be, and without your love.
EVIL WAYS

by Sonny Henry

Moderato

You've got to change your Evil Ways, baby, Before I stop

lov'in' you. You've got to change, baby, And ev'ry word that's true.

say is true. You've got me runnin' and hidin' all over town. You've got me

sneakin' and a-peep-in' and runnin' you down. This can't go on.

Lord knows you've got to change, baby. When I come home, ba-
My house is dark and my pots are cold. You're hang-in' round, baby.

With Jean and Joan and who knows who...I'm gettin'

tired of wait-in' and fool-in' a-round. I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown. This can't go on; Lord, knows, you've got to change.

When I come on; Yea, yea, yea.
MY SWEET LORD

Moderately Bright 4

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON
I really want to see you;  
really want to know you;  
really want to be with you.  
really want to show you, Lord...that it won't take long, my Lord...

(Group sing 2nd time)

My Sweet Lord,  
Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
my Lord...

Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
my Lord...

My sweet Lord,  
Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
Repeat ad lib & fade-out

Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
Hal-lé-lu-jah!  
my my my Lord,  
Ho-re Hreatest,  
Honest, Kresh-na, Kresh-na  
Ho-re Ha-ve, Ha-ve  
Ho-re Ra-na, Ra-na  
Ho-re Hreatest, Hreatest, Hreatest, Hreatest.

Ha-sa, Ha-sa, Harest, Harest, Harest, Harest.
ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO

Words and Music by
PHIL ZELLER

Fancy girls out work-in', honky tonks a-blaze; These were a part of the

good old days When I used to swing On The South Side Of Chi-

cago.

Twenty First and Went-worth

was it's beating heart, The place where action first got its start.

Back when jazz was king On The South Side Of Chi-ca-go.

I still can hear those silver trumpets blow-in'

In little places
New Orleans was groovy, Memphis light and gay, And who could put down New York's Broadway? But there was everything On the South Side of Chicago.

APRIL LOVE

Moderately

A-PRIL LOVE is for the very young, Every star's a wishing star that shines for you. A-PRIL LOVE is all the seven wonders, One little kiss can tell you this is true. Sometimes an April day will suddenly bring showers, Rain to grow the flowers for her first bouquet. But A-PRIL LOVE can slip right thru your fingers, So if she's the one, don't let her run away.
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, not too fast, smoothly

The moment I run for the bus, dear,
While combing my hair now and wondering what

Before I put on my makeup,

I Say A Little Prayer For You,

while I'm thinking of us, dear.

I Say A Little Prayer For You,

While I'm working, I just take time

and all through my

dress to wear now,

I Say A Little Prayer For You,

coffee break time.

I Say A Little Prayer For You.

Excitedly, forever you'll stay in my heart and I will love you for -
ev'ry hour. We never will part—Oh, how I'll love you. Together, together, that's how it must be. To live without you would only mean heartbreak for me.

My darling, believe me.

no one but you. Please love me too.

I'm in love with you. Answer my prayer. Say you love me too.
THE FOOL ON THE HILL

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Day after day alone on a hill the
Well on the way head in a cloud the

man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still,
man with a thousand voices talking perfectly loud,

But
But
And

no-body wants to know him they can see that he's just a fool and
no-body ever hears him or the sound he appears to make and
no-body seems to like him they can tell what he wants to do and
He never likes to them he knows that they're the fools

he never gives an answer but
he never seems to notice but
he never shows his feelings but The Fool On The Hill sees the
they don't like him

sun going down and the eyes in his head see the world

spin-ning 'round.
Sincerely

**BOBBY VINTON**

Slowly (with a good beat)

Refrain

\[C9+5\] \[F6\] \[Dm7\] \[Gm7\] \[C7\] \[F\] \[Dm7\] \[Gm7\] \[C7\] \[G7\] \[F\] \[Gm7\] \[G\#dim\] \[F7\] \[Bb6\]

\[\text{Sincerely,}\] \[\text{Oh! Yes, Sincerely,}\] \[\text{Cause I love you so dear-ly,}\] \[\text{Please say you'll be mine.}\]

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

\[\text{Oh, you know how I love you,}\]

\[\text{I'll do any-thing for you,}\]

\[\text{Please say you'll be mine.}\]

\[\text{Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why I love that fel-la so,}\]

\[\text{I want you, Oh, I'll nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er let him go. Sincerely,}\]

\[\text{Oh, you know how I love you,}\]

\[\text{I'll do any-thing for you,}\]

\[\text{Please say you'll be mine.}\]
MY SPECIAL ANGEL

By JIMMY DUNCAN

Chorus

You are My Special Angel Sent from up above

The Lord smiled down on me And sent an angel to love

You are My Special Angel Right from Paradise

I know that you're an angel Heaven in in your eyes

The smile from your lips brings the summer sunshine The tears from your eyes bring the rain

I feel your touch, your warm embrace And I'm in heaven again

You are My Special Angel, Thru eternity

I'll have My Special Angel Here to watch over me

Here to watch over me, Here to watch over me.
I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

1. When I lost my ba-by I
2. pass a mil-lion peo-ple, I
3. went to see a gyp-sy And
4. I can tell you peo-ple, The

Al-most Lost My Mind.
can't tell who I meet.
had my for-tune read.
news was not so good.

Al-most Lost My Mind.

When I lost my
I pass a mil-lion
I went to see a
I can tell you

My.

'Cause

I

The

She

head is in a spin.

Since she left me be-

my eyes are full of tears.

Where can my ba-by

hung my head in sor-row.

When she said what she

said your ba-by has quit you,

This time she's gone for

hind.

be?

said.

good.

1. When I lost my ba-by I
2. pass a mil-lion peo-ple, I
3. went to see a gyp-sy And
4. I can tell you peo-ple, The
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER

Lyric by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Slowly

One less bell to answer.

One less egg to fry. One less man to pick up after.

I should be happy, but all I do is cry.

(GROUP:) Cry, cry.

I should be happy, no more laughter.

Oh, why did he go?

since he left my life's so empty.

Though I try to forget, it just
can't be done. Each time the door-bell rings, I still run. I don't know how in the world to stop thinking of him 'cause I still love him so. I end each day the same way I start out, cryin' my heart out. One less bell to answer.

One less egg to fry. One less man to pick up after. No more laughter, no more love since he went away.

Keep repeating and fade out.

(Repeat:) Ah Ah Ah Ah. Ah ah ah ah.
**Big D**

You're from Big D I can guess
by the way you drawl and the way you dress;
You're from Big D My, oh yes.
I mean Big D little a, double las.

And that spells Dallas, My
that spells Dallas, Where
that spells Dallas, Just
that spells Dallas, I

Dar-lin', dar-lin' Dallas, Don't it give you pleasure to con-
ev'ry home's a pal-ace 'Cause the set-tlers set-tle for no
dig a toe in Dallas And there's oil all o-ver your ad-
mean it with no mal-ice But the rest of Texas look a

fess That you're from Big D? My, oh
less Hoo-ray for Big D, My, oh
dress Back home in Big D, My, oh
mess When you're from Big D, My, oh

Big D, little a, double 1 a,
Big D, little a, double 1 a,
Big D, little a, double 1 a,
Big D, little a, double 1 a,

2. And
a, double 1 a!
3. And
a, double 1 a!
4. And
a, double 1 a!
My Favorite Things

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Em

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,
Brown paper packages tied up with strings. These are a few of my favorite things.

Cmaj7

Cream colored ponies and crisp apples, Cream-colored ponies and crisp apples,
Strudels, Door-bells and sleigh-bells and schnitzel with noodles.
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, These are a few of my favorite things.

Am7

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Silver white winters that melt into springs. These are a few of my favorite things.

Am8

When the dog bites, When the bee stings,
When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad.
Turn-ing and turn-ing the world goes on;
Spin-ning and spin-ning the dreams I know
We can't change it, my friend.
Let us go rid-ing now
through the days to-geth-er to the end,
till the end.
LES BICY-CL-ETTES
Carry us side by side,
And hand in hand we will ride o-ver Bel-
size,
Turn your mag-i-cal eyes
round Look-ing at all we found. Carry us
through the skies, LES BICY-CL-ETTES
DE BEL-SIZE.
Chances Are

Lyric by
AL STILLMAN

Music by
ROBERT ALLEN

G7+5

Refain

CHANCES ARE 'cause I wear a silly grin, The moment you come into view,

Am7 A7 D7 Am7 D7 G El7 G G7+5 C6 G7+5

CHANCES ARE you think that I'm in love with you. Just because my com-

C Cm6 G Dm7 E9 E7 Am7 A7

po-sure sort of slips, The moment that your lips meet mine, CHANCES ARE you think my

D7 Am7 D7 D7-9 G El7 G Gmaj7 Cm Cm6

heart's your Valentine. In the magic of moon-light, When I sigh, "Hold me

Gm Gm6 D9 G7+5 C6 G7+5 G Cm Cm6

close, dear," CHANCES ARE you believe the stars that fill the skies, are

E5 G D9 G7+5 C6 G7+5 G Cm Cm6

in my eyes. Guess you feel you'll always be The one and only one for me And

G Bm7 E9 E+ Am Bdim Am C#dim Am7 D7 D7-9

if you think you could, Well, CHANCES ARE your CHANCES ARE aw-

G D7 G G9 G7+5 G7+5 Am7 D7 D7-9 Dm6 E7

good. CHANCES ARE aw-fly good; The CHANCES

Am Am7 D7 D7-9 G El7 G

ARE your CHANCES ARE aw-fly good.
What I feel, I can't say, I can do...

But my love is there for you any time of day.
If I give my love to everyone like you.

But if it's not love that you need.
Then I'll try my best to make everything succeed.

CHORUS

And tell me what is my life without your love?

And tell me who am I without you

1. 2.  
D.S. and fade

by my side?

What I know, And tell me
(Easy Piano - Easy Organ)

TURN AROUND, LOOK AT ME

By JERRY CAPEHART

Right Hand

There is someone walking behind you, Turn around, Look at me.
There is someone watching your footsteps, Turn around, Look at me.

Oh, I've waited But I'll wait for hand. Turn around, Look at me, and understand.

That there is ever For you to come to me, Look at

Suggested Organ Registration

Moderately and Smoothly

Pedal

G7 C F7 C7

C C7 Am Fm6 C Am

Dm7 C Am Fm6 C

some-one who really loves you, Turn around Look at me.
Answer Me, My Love

ANSWER ME, oh my love, Just what sin have I been guilty of?

Tell me how I came to lose your love? Please ANSWER ME, MY LOVE.

You were mine yesterday, I believed that love was here to stay,

Wont you tell me where I've gone astray? Please ANSWER ME, MY LOVE.

If you're happier without me, I'll try not to care,

But if you still think about me, Please listen to my prayer.

You must know I've been true, Wont you say that we can start anew,

In my sorrow now I turn to you, Please ANSWER ME, MY LOVE.
PAPER MACHÉ

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato (not too fast)

1. Twenty houses in a row, eight y people watch a T. V. show.
2. Ice cream cones and candy bars, swings and things like bicycles and cars.
3. Read the papers, keep aware while you're lounging in your leather chair.

Paper people, cardboard dreams; How unreal the whole thing seems.
There's a sale on happiness, You buy two and it costs less.
And if things don't look so good, shake your head and knock on wood.

Refrain
(lacet)

Can we be living in a world made of paper maché? Ev'rything is clean and so neat.
Anything that's wrong can be just swept away... Spray it with cologne...

and the whole world smells sweet.

Mmm

Very Slowly

Ad lib
(lacet)

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha like paper ma-
colla voce

Keep repeating and fade-out

dem, poco a poco
COTTON FIELDS
(The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

Verse

1. When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the
   cradle, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

2. (It may) sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   money, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

3. For, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

Chorus

Oh when them cotton bolls got rotten you couldn't pick very much
   cotton, In them old cotton fields at home.

It was down in Lou'isiana just a mile from Texarkana, And them old, old-

[Refrain]

1. When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the
   cradle, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

2. (It may) sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   money, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

3. For, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

4. In them old, old cotton fields at home.

5. When I was home in Arkansas people ask me what you come here
   for, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

6. It may sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   money, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

7. For, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

8. In them old, old cotton fields at home.

9. When I was home in Arkansas people ask me what you come here
   for, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

10. (It may) sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   money, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

11. For, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

12. In them old, old cotton fields at home.

13. When I was home in Arkansas people ask me what you come here
   for, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

14. (It may) sound a little funny but you didn't make very much
   money, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

15. For, In them old, old cotton fields at home.

16. In them old, old cotton fields at home.
THE TWIST

Moderate Twist Tempo

Come on, ba-by, Let's do The Twist. Come on,

C7

G

G7

ba-by, Let's do The Twist. Take me by my lit-tle hand

and go like this: Ee, oh, Twist, ba-by, ba-by,

C7

G

Twist 'Round and a-round and a-round and a Just, just like this, 'Round and a-

D7

C7

G

round. Come on, lit-tle miss, And do The Twist. 'Round and a-round. You should

G7

see my lit-tle sis. You should see

my lit-tle sis. She knows how to rock

C7

G

G7

And she knows how to twist. Ee, oh, Twist, ba-by, ba-by, Twist. 'Round and a-

D7

C7

G

round and a-round and a Just, just like this, 'Round and a-round. Come on, lit-tle

miss, And do The Twist. 'Round and a-round.
It's A Blue World
From "Music In My Heart"

Slowly

Chorus
(Guitar Tacit)

It's A BLUE WORLD— without you, IT'S A BLUE WORLD—

a lone My days and nights that once were filled with:

heaven, With you away, How empty they have grown

It's A BLUE WORLD— from now on It's a

through world for me The

sea, the sky, my heart and I, We're all an indigo hue, Without you IT'S A

BLUE, BLUE WORLD. IT'S A WORLD.
THE FACE I LOVE
(Bossa Nova Version)

Lyric by RAY GILBERT

Just think of things—like daffodils—and peaceful sheep on clovered hills. The morning sound of whip-poor-wills. And you'll see THE FACE THAT I LOVE.

Think of any old sky, getting ready to cry. Down comes the rain, but it's raining confetti. Then think of things—like far-off isles.

Blue-green eyes and sunlit smiles. And in your hand, a wishing star. The one you thought too far above.

Just LOVE.
HONEY

Moderato

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

See the tree, how big it's grown, but friend, it hasn't been too long, it wasn't big.
She was always young at heart, kind-a dumb and kind-a smart and I loved her so.

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C1 F F6 Fmaj7 F6

Laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she planted it was kind-a dumb and kind-a smart and I loved her so.
I surprised her with a puppy, just a twig, and I was-ever so fond of her.

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Then the first snow came and she ran out to brush the snow away so it would not embarrass her when I came home from working late, 'cause I would know that I was-ever so fond of her.

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Runnin' in all excited she'd been sit-tin' there and cryin' over some sad and silly laughed 'til I cried.

F F6 Fmaj7 F6

Late, late show.
And honey, I miss you, and I'm being
She wrecked the car and she was sad, and
Yes, one day, while I wasn't home, while
I was afraid that I'd be mad, but
she was there and all alone, the
what the heck, angels came.

Though I pretended hard to be, guess
Now all I have is memories of
you could say she saw through me and
honey and I wake up nights and
hugged my neck.

It was in the early spring when
small clouds pass over head and
flowers bloom and robins sing, she
cried down in the flower bed that
honey loved.

And honey, I
DIZZY

Moderately

CHORUS

DIZZY,
I'm so DIZZY, My head is spin-
in'-like a whirl-pool, it nev-er ends,
And it's you, girl, mak-in' it spin;—
You're mak-in' me DIZZY,

VERSE

First time that I saw you, girl, I knew that I just had to make y-
I fin-ly got to talk to you, and told you just ex-act-ly how I

mine._

But, it's so hard to talk to you with fel-lows hang-in' round you all the
Then I held you close to me and kissed you, and my heart be-gan to

time._

I want you for my sweet pet, But you keep play-in' hard to get, I'm
girl, you got con-trol of me, 'cause I'm so DIZZY, I can't see, I

go-in' a-round in cir-cles all the time.
need to call a doc-ter for some help.

You're mak-in' me DIZZY.
You're mak-in' me DIZZY.
I'm so
BEND ME, SHAPE ME

Lyric by
SCOTT ENGLISH

Music by
LAURENCE WEISS

With a beat

1. You are all the woman I need, and baby, you know it,
2. Everybody tells me I'm wrong to want you so badly.

You can make this beggar a king, a clown, or a poet.
But there's a force driving me on. I follow it gladly.

I'll give you all that I own.
So let them laugh, I don't care.

All that I want is you by my side.

Bend Me, Shape Me any way you want me, Long as you love me, it's all right.

Bend Me, Shape Me any way you want me, you got the power to

turn on the light.

Bend Me, Shape Me any way you want me.
GIGI

Gigi, Am I a fool without a mind or have I merely been too blind to realize? Oh Gigi, Why you've been growing up before my eyes!

Gigi, You're not at all that funny, awkward little girl I knew. Oh Gigi, While you were trembling on the brink, was I out under somewhere blinking at a star? Oh, Gigi, Have I been standing up too close or back too far? When did your sparkle turn to fire And your warmth become desire? Oh, what miracle has made you the way you are?

Gigi, Am I a fool without a mind or have I merely been too blind to realize? Oh, Gigi, why you've been growing up before my eyes!

Gigi, You're not at all that funny, awkward little girl I knew, Oh no! I was mad not to have seen the change in you! Oh, Gigi, While you were trembling on the brink, was I out
CIAO, CIAO, BAMBINA

Refrain, Moderately

CIAO, CIAO, BAM-BI-NA, the rain is falling.

Once more I kiss you and then goodbye. Our love was just like a fairy story. But all its glory

must pass us by. Are raindrops trembling up on your

face, dear, Or are they tear drops for the love we knew?

CIAO, CIAO, BAM-BI-NA, my heart is calling While rain is falling I cry with you.

povere sul nostro amor.
I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderately

Close your eyes.
(Slot the) light.

Close the door.
Shut the shade.

You don't have to worry
You don't have
to be afraid.

I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT

Shut the

Well, that mocking bird's gonna sail away.

We're gonna forget it.
That big, fat moon is gonna
shine like a spoon. But we're gonna let it. You won't regret it. Kick your

shoes off. Do not fear. Bring that bot-

tle over here.

I'll be your baby tonight.

MUSIC! MUSIC! MUSIC!

But another nickel in, in the nickel o-Be-on

I'd do any-thing for you, any-thing you'd want me to

All I want is [kiss-ing] you and MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC.

Clos-er, my dear, come clos-er The ni-cest

part of any melody is when your danc-ing close to me. So,

put an-other nickel in, in the nick-el o-de-on

All I want is love-ing you and MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC.
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

1. I've been in love so many times I thought I knew the score, But now you've treated me so wrong I can't take any more,
when I caught you in his arms I just broke down and cried, And it looks like I'm never gonna fall in

2. Things I've heard about you I thought were only lies, But when you fell for some one-else I broke up all inside,

3. Give my heart so easily I cast aside my pride, But I've treated me so wrong I can't take any more,
when I caught you in his arms I just broke down and cried, And it looks like I'm never gonna fall in

fall in love, fall in love, fall in love again.

2. Those times I thought were only lies, But when you fell for some one-else I broke up all inside,

3. I
I HAVE BUT ONE HEART ("O MARENAPPELLO")

Words by MARTY SYMES  Music by JOHNNY FARROW

Refrain

\( \text{Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Fdim Dm7 G7} \)

I HAVE BUT ONE HEART this heart I bring you I HAVE BUT
Vi - ci - n'o ma - re f. cim - ma - ma - re a co - re'a

\( \text{Dm Bb G7 G7aug C Dm7 G7} \)

ONE HEART to share with you I have but
co - re' pe ce - spas - su so ma - re -

\( \text{C Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G F Faug Dm7 Cdim Dm C Cdim} \)

one dream that I can cling to You are the one dream
na - re e - li - ro'a res - sa Ma - pal - le - res - sa

\( \text{Dm7 G7 C B7-9 B7 Em D7 G Fm Gdim Am D7-5 D7} \)

I pray comes true My darling, until I saw you
ston - g'a mu - ri

I nev - er felt this way And so - bod - y else be - fore you

\( \text{Am7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C Dm7 C} \)

ever has heard me say: You are my one love my life I

\( \text{F Faug Dm Fdim Dm C Cdim Dm7 G7} \)

live for you I HAVE BUT ONE HEART to give to

\( \text{I C Fdim Dm7 G7} \)

you I HAVE BUT you

(Bell)
EARTH ANGEL

Words and Music by
DOOTSI WILLIAMS,
GAYNELL HODGE
and JESSE BELVIN

Slowly with a beat

EARTH ANGEL, EARTH ANGEL,
Will you be mine,

My darling, dear,
Love you all the time.
I'm just a fool,

A fool in love with you.

EARTH ANGEL, EARTH ANGEL,
The one I adore,
Love you forever and
I love you all the time.

I'm just a fool...

A fool in love with you.

I fell for you, And I knew the vision of your love's love-

I hope and I pray.

That some day I'll be the vision of your happiness.

EARTH ANGEL, EARTH ANGEL, Please be mine,

My darling, dear,

Love you all the time.

I'm just a fool,

A fool in love with EARTH you.
ALRIGHT, OKAY, YOU WIN

Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN, I'm in love with you... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN, Baby,

what can I do? I'll do anything you say, It's just gotta be that way... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,

I'm in love with you... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,

Baby, what can I do? Anything you say I'll do, As long as it's me and you.

All I want from you, Just love me like I love you and it won't be hard to do!... Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,

I'm in love with you! Well, AL-RIGHT, O-KAY, YOU WIN,
IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY

Moderately

IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY you love me,

IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY you'll always care.

Oh, but here for the moment

I can hold you fast

And press your lips to mine

And dream that love will last. As far as I can see,

This is heaven

And speaking just for me; it's ours to share;

Perhaps the glow of love will grow with every passing day, or we may never meet again, But then IT'S NOT FOR ME TO SAY.
The Twelfth Of Never

Voice - Very Slowly, with feeling

You ask how much I need you, must I explain? I need you, oh, my
darling, like roses need rain. You ask how long I'll love you, I'll
tell you true, Until The Twelfth Of Never, I'll still be loving you. Hold me close, never let me
go; Hold me close, melt my heart like

Tempo

April snow. I'll love you till the blue-bells forget to

bloom, I'll love you till the clover has lost its perfume. I'll love you till the poets run out of
THE LOVELIEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR

When you are in love, it's the loveliest night of the year,
Stars twinkle above and you almost can touch them from here.

She's holding me near, when you are in love,
It's the loveliest night of the year.

Walking long in the blue like a breeze drifting over the sand,
Thrilled by the wonder of you and the wonderful touch of your hand.

And, my heart starts to beat like a child when a birthday is near.
So kiss me my sweet, it's the loveliest night of the year.
Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better. Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better. Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her. You have found her, now go and get her. The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better. And anytime you feel the pain. So let it out and let it in. Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders. For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool. And don't you know that it's just you? Hey Jude, you'll do. By making his world a little colder. The movement you need is on your shoulder. Da da da da da da da. Da da da da da da da da. Hey Jude, don't make it
bad. Take a sad song and make it better. Remember to let her under your skin, then you'll begin to make it better, better, better, better, better, better, Oh

Yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh da da da da, Da da da da Hey Jude

Da da da da da da da Hey Jude

Repeat till fade with effects.

YOU WERE ONLY FOOLING (While I Was Falling In Love) Slowly

You were only fooling But I was falling in love It's a story as old as Adam and Eve I was making love, but you were making believe you lied to me with kisses I've tried to stop dreaming of But you were only fooling me while I was falling in love.
LET A SMILE BE YOUR UMBRELLA
(On A Rainy Day)

Medium Swing Tempo

By
IRVING KAHAL
FRANCIS WHEELER
SAMMY FAIN

Just let a smile be your umbrella On a rainy, rainy day, And if your sweetie cries, just tell her that a smile will always pay. Whenever skies are gray don't worry or fret A smile will bring the sunshine and you'll never get wet.

So let a smile be your umbrella On a rainy, rainy day.
MELODIE D'AMOUR

Melodie d'amour, Take this song to my lover,
Shoo, shoo, little bird,
Go and find my love. Melodie d'amour, Serenade at her window;
Shoo, shoo, little bird. Sing my song if she names the date,
Tell her I will wait. If she names the date,
Tell her I care.
More than I can bear. For when we are apart,
How it hurts my heart. So fly, oh fly away. And say goodbye,
This lover's melody. Will bring her back to me. Oh,

WONDERLAND BY NIGHT

Slowly

Stars hung suspended above the floating yellow moon,
Two hearts were blended while angels sang a lover's tune. And so we kissed, not knowing if our hearts would pay the price. But heaven welcomed us to paradise.

Blessing our love. Then came the sunrise fading the moon and stars from sight. Recalling always our wonderland by night.
PURPLE HAZE

Words and Music by
JIMI HENDRIX

With a beat

Purple Haze was in my brain, Late-ly things don't

seem the same, Act-in' fun-ny but I don't know why, 'Scuse me while I

kiss the sky. Purple Haze all a-round,

Don't know if I'm com-in' up or down, Am I hap-py or in mi-se-ry, What-

F tacet

ever it is, that girl put a spell on me.

F 3

Purple Haze was in my eyes, Don't know if it's

Ab Bb F

day or night. You've got me blow-in', blowin' my mind, is it

F tacet

tomorrow or just the end of time.
CANDIDA

Moderately, with a beat

Verse

1. The stars won't come out if they know that you're about 'cause they
2. (The) future is bright the gypsy told me so last night said she

And

.ooh, who am I, just an ordinary guy;
There was you and I in a house, baby, no lie:

Tryin' hard to win me and they first prize.
Oh, my!
Chorus

Can-di-da, we could make it together.

Can-di-da, further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean.

Can-di-da, just take my hand and I'll lead ya, I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dream.

1. D Em (A Bass) A7 2. D D7 D.S. and fade

dream.  The dream. Oh, Can-

D.S. and fade
Words by HOWARD BARNES

Moderately slow

Chorus

How many arms have held you— And hated to let you go?— How many, how many, I wonder?— But I really don't want to know.

How many lips have kissed you— And set your soul a-glow?— How many, how many, I wonder?— But I really don't want to know.

Always make me wonder;— Always make me guess. And even if I ask you, Darling, don't confess. Just let it remain your secret;— But, darling, I love you so. No wonder, no wonder I wonder, Though I really don't want to know.
What's New Pussycat?

Lyric by HAL DAVID

Moderate waltz tempo

Chorus

Music by BURT BACHARACH

1. Pus-sy-cat, Pus-sy-cat, I've got flow-ers and lots of hours to spend with you. So go and pow-der your cute lit-tle pus-sy-cat nose.

2. Pus-sy-cat, Pus-sy-cat, you're so thrill-ing and I'm so will-ing to care for you. So go and make up your big lit-tle pus-sy-cat eyes, all come true. I'll soon be kiss-ing your sweet lit-tle pus-sy-cat lips.

3. Pus-sy-cat, Pus-sy-cat, you're de-li-cious and if my wish-es can all come true. I'll soon be kiss-ing your sweet lit-tle pus-sy-cat lips.

Am7 Dmaj 6 Bm7 Em7 Coda Am7 D7

You and your pus-sy-cat nose.

Yes I do. You and your pus-sy-cat nose.

Yes I do. You and your pus-sy-cat eyes.

F8 G6

What's New Pus-sy-cat. whoa

C Dm C Am7 D7

What's New Pus-sy-cat. whoa

G6 Dm Coda Am7 D7

You and your pus-sy-cat lips. whoa

D7 G Am7 D7

You and your pus-sy-cat eyes. whoa

Am7 D7

You and your pus-sy-cat nose.
I KNOW A PLACE

Verse
Ev'ry day when the work is behind you, and the shop and the store put the
lock on the door, just get away where your worries won't find you. If you
tables and chairs. Soon I'm sure you'll be tapping your feet, because the
like, well, I'll tell you more.
Don't let the day get the beat is the greatest there.
All around there are
better of you, when the evening comes there's so much to do. You better
girls and boys, it's a swing-in' place a cellar full of noise. It's got an
put on your best and wear a smile, just come along with me a while, 'cause I tell you.

Refrain
I KNOW A PLACE where the music is fine and the lights are always low. I KNOW A

PLACE where we can go.

Coda
I KNOW A PLACE where we can go.
I KNOW A PLACE where the lights are low.
You're gonna love this place I know.
In The
Wee Small Hours
Of The Morning

Chorus
Cmaj7  C7  C6  Caug

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS_ OF THE MORN - ING, _ While the
whole wide world is fast a sleep, You lie a - wake and

Gm6  Am  A7  Am6  B7

think a - bout the girl, (boy,)

Gm6  A7aug  Cmaj

When your lone - ly heart has learned its les - son _ You'd be

Gm6  A7  Cmaj  C7  C6  Caug

her's if on - ly she would call. IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS_ OF THE

MORN - ING, _ That's the time you miss her most of all. IN THE

C  Gm6  A7  Dm7  G7b9  C

time you miss her (him) most of all.
ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE

Lyric by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato

1. Tall kind of people should
2. Old kind of people should

get together with small kind of people,

try to listen to young kind of people,

should get together and talk to each other,

should try to listen and comfort each other.
All kinds of people should reach out and help one another.

2nd time, fade out within 14 measures

3. Light kind of people should feel compassion for dark kind of

people, should feel compassion and care for each other.
LIKE TO GET TO KNOW YOU
(For Walter Raim)

Words and Music by
STUART SCHARF

But I'd Like To Get To Know You (Yes I would)
But I'd Like To Get To Know You
But I'd Like To Get To

(If I could)

1. Finally I found searching
Hardly need to say she went

One I thought was true look'd a
Well it's been some time and I

Guess that I'm just meant to be a ro-

All a-round just was not the answer
On her way said it was all over

Bit like you I figured I might chance her

But I'd Like To Get To

Know You (Yes I would)

Know You (if I could)

I can't promise that I'll spend a day with you
Can't promise that I'll find a way with you

Can't promise no

I can't promise that I'll love you

But I'd Like To Get To

Know You (Yes I would)

But I'd Like To Get To Know You (if I could)

I'd Like To Get To

Know You.

Know You.

You Know—Oh—

Yes I'd Like To Get To
THE WAY IT USED TO BE

(Englebert Humperdinck)

Lonely table just for one.

While the music has been

in a bright and crowded room.

Friends stop by and say hel-

I drink to memories in the gloom,

then I laugh and hide the pain.

Though the music's still the same

It's quite easy till they go

So play the song the way it used to be,

before she left and changed it all to sadness,

and

may-be if she's passing by the window she would hear our

love song and the melody.

And

even if the words are not so tender she will al-

ways re-

member the way it used to be.
CHANTEZ, CHANTEZ

Moderately Bright

CHANTEZ, CHANTEZ, sing a little Paris song, CHANTEZ,

CHANTEZ, Ev'ry body sing a-long. Let's all sing when

any little thing goes wrong, Too-dle oodle ay,

Too-dle oodle oo, Sing with me, mer-cil beau-coup, Too-dle oodle oo,

Too-dle oodle ay, Ev'ry one CHANTEZ.

Verse

Were you on the wrong side of the bed when you arose?

Did a leaky fountain pen redecorate your clothes?

Did you have a snack at night which didn't quite agree?

Let's do what they do, the people of Pa-ree.
FEVER

Medium Jump Tempo

Dm

Never know how much I love you, Never know how much I care.
When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear. You give me fever When you kiss me, Fever when you hold me tight. Fever in the morning, Fever all through the night.

Dm

Sun lights up the day-time, Moon lights up the night.
I light up when you call my name And you know I'm gonna treat you right. You give me fever When you kiss me, Fever when you hold me tight. Fever in the morning, Fever all through the night.

Dm

Everybody's got the fever, That is something you all know. Fever isn't such a new thing, Fever started long ago.
Hey! Jealous Lover

Moderato

Hey, jealous lover, You're acting so strange. Hey, jealous lover,

What is making you change? Hey, jealous lover,

How wrong can you be? I'm yours, ever faithful, Just be faithful to me.

I am just as steady As that clock on the shelf. Could have cheated lots of times, But just wouldn't do.

Maybe you're accusing me Of what you're doin' yourself. Hey, jealous lover,

I was much too busy, baby, Being faithful to you. Hey, jealous lover,

I'm telling you true, I know that you're jealous,

But there's no one but you. Hey, jealous

You, There's no one for me, jealous lover, but you.
As recorded by J. A. N. BAEZ on Vanguard Records:

LOVE IS JUST A FOUR-LETTER WORD

Words and Music by

BOB DYLAN

Seams like only yesterday... I left my mind behind down in the Gypsy

Café with a friend of a friend of mine... She sat with baby heavy on her knee, yet spoke of life most free from slavery with

eyes that showed no trace of misery... A phrase in connection first with

she I heard, that Love Is Just A Four-letter

For additional words

Outside a rambling store-front window,
Passing out to the break of day,
Me, I kept my mouth shut, too,
I had no words to say.
My experience was limited and underfed,
You were talking while I hid,
To the one who was the father of your kid,
You probably didn’t think I did but I heard
You say that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.

Tho’ I never knew just what you meant
When you were speaking to your man
I can only think in terms of me
And now I understand
After waking enough times to think I see

I said good-bye unnoticed,
Pushed towards things in my own games,
Drifting in and out of life-times,
Unmentionable by name,
Searching for my double, looking for
Complete evaporation to the core
Tho’ I tried and failed at finding any door
I must have thought that there was nothing more
Absurd than that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.

The Holy Kiss that’s supposed to last eternity
Blow up in smoke its destiny
Falls on strangers, travels free
Yes, I know now, traps are only set by me
And I do not really need to be
Assured that Love Is Just A Four-letter Word.
THE WORLD WE KNEW
(Over And Over)

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Music by BERT KAEMPFERT and HERBERT REHBEIN

Slowly

Over and over I keep going over The World—We Knew, Once when you walked beside me,
That inconceivable, That unbelievable World—We Knew

When we two were in love And every neon sign turned into stars and the sun and the moon seemed to be ours,
Each road that we took turned into gold But the dream was too much for you to hold,

Now over and over I keep going over The World—We Knew,

Days when you used to love me, love me.
ALMOST PARADISE

Show me now—— how two hearts know when they are meant to be as one,

And if you can, please tell me how—— I know you are the one;

Love is strange—— and so exciting and so un-explainable.

So ask your heart if this great change—— is love unchangeable.

Our love was planned this way ——— in the skies:

day by day. AL-MOST PAR-A-DISE! We'll find love—— above the thrills and joys of

heaven in disguise.—— A love beyond the cloudless, starry skies, Love that

reach-es AL-MOST PAR-A-DISE! ————
Refrain (Slow Waltz Tempo)

ALLEGHENY MOON, I need your light To help me find romance tonight,
So shine, shine, shine. ALLEGHENY MOON,
your silver beams can lead the way to golden dreams,
So shine, shine, shine. High among the stars, so bright above,
the magic of your lamp of love can make him (her) mine.

ALLEGHENY MOON, It's up to you, Please see what you can do For me and for my one and only love.

1. ALLEGHENY MOON, lovel

2. ALLEGHENY MOON, lovel
Theme Melody of the 20th Century-Fox Cinemascope Production "ANASTASIA"

ANASTASIA

Slowly

AN - A - STA - SIA, tell me who you are, Are you some - one

from an - oth - er star? AN - A - STA - SIA, are you what you seem?

Do your sad eyes re - mem - ber a dream? Why do you trem - ble?

And why do you sigh? Could you be lone - ly, as lone - ly as I?

Do you re - mem - ber when sum - mer has flown, An - oth - er world, a

world that is yours a - lone? AN - A - STA - SIA, smile a - way the past;

AN - A - STA - SIA, spring is here at last. Beau - ti - ful stran - ger

step down from your star, I on - ly know I love you so, who - ev - er you are.
CALCUTTA

Moderato

I've kissed the girls of Naples, They're pretty as can be, I've
Spanish girls are lovely, Oh, yes, indeed they are, But the
I've kissed the girls of Naples, I've kissed them in Paris, But the

also kissed some French girls Who came from Paris. The
ladies of Calcutta Are
ladies of Calcutta Do

The ladies of Calcutta Will steal your heart away And

after it is stolen, You'll say:
SHE'S A LADY

Words and Music by
PAUL ANKA

Moderately

1. Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner.
(2.) never in the way, always something nice to say, what a blessing.
(4.) knows what I'm about, she can take what I dish out and that's not easy.

Well, she always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.
I can leave her on her own, knowing she's O.K., alone and there's no messing.
Well, she knows me thru and thru, she knows what to do and how to please me.

She's A Lady, woah oh, She's A Lady,
talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine.

2. Well, she's

and I don't refuse her, always treat her with respect, I never would abuse her.

What she's got is hard to find and I don't want to lose her. Help me build a mountain from a

little pile of clay.
SLOWLY

Well, I can't forget this evening—And your

face when you were leaving—But I guess that's just the way the story goes. You always

smile, but in your eyes your sorrow shows, yes, it shows—Well, I
can't forget tomorrow. When I think about my sorrow— I had you there, then I let you

go. And now it's only fair that I should let you know what you should know—

I can't live if living is without you. I can't live, I can't

live anymore. I can't live if living is without you. I can't

live, I can't live anymore. But I live anymore. I can't
CRYING TIME

Oh, it's crying time again, you're gonna leave me; I can say that absence makes the heart grow fonder, And that

see that far-away look in your eyes. I can tell, by the tears are only rain, to make love grow. Well, my love for you could

way you held me, darling. That it won't be long be-
never grow no stronger. If I live to be a

fore it's crying time. 2. Oh, they Oh, you say that you found

fore hundred years old. 2. Oh, they Oh, you say that you found

some-one you loved bet-ter; That's the way it's happened ev-ery time be-

fore. And as sure as the sun comes up to-mor-row.

Cry-in' time will start when you walk out the door.
WEDDING SONG
(There Is Love)

Moderate, flowing

\[\text{He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts.}\]

\[\text{rest assured this troubador is acting on His part.}\]

\[\text{The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.}\]

\[\text{for whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name there is love.}\]
man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home,

they shall travel on to where— the two shall be as one—

Do you believe in something that you've never seen— and there is love, love, there is

Oh, there's
Well, then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife? Is love that brings you here, or love that brings you life? For if
**GRAVY WALTZ**

Moderately, with a beat

```
C  F  C  E7  Am
```

Miss Miranda's in the kitchen this glorious day,

```
D9  Fm6  Gm6  A7  D7  G7  C
```

Smell the gravy simmering nearly half a mile away.

```
C  F  C  E7  Am
```

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

```
D9  Fm6  Gm6  A7  D7  G7  C
```

Chirpy little chick-a-dee told me that my baby was true. Miss Miranda 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
```

Mister Weepin' Willow, I'm thru with all of my faults,

```
D9  Fm6  Gm6  A7  D7  G7  C
```

'Cause Miranda's ready to do the ever new Gravy Waltz.
EARLY AUTUMN

When an early autumn walks the land And chills the breeze And willion in the rain all shut-tered down A

- What memories I own. There's a dance p-
- shows me a town grown

- lonely. That spring of ours that start-ed

so April-hearted Seemed made for just a boy and girl I nev-er
dreamed, did you, any fall could come in view so ear-ly,

ear-ly? Darling, if you care please let me know, I'll

meet you an-y-where I miss you so, Let's nev-er have to share-

- An-o-th-er Ear-ly Au-tumn.
Graduation Day

It's a time for joy, a time for tears, a time we'll treasure thru the years.

We'll remember always GRADUATION DAY.

At the Senior Prom we danced till three, and then you gave your heart to me.

We'll remember always GRADUATION DAY.

Tho' we leave in sorrow all the joys we've known,

We can face tomorrow knowing we'll never walk alone.

Ivy Walls are far behind, no matter where our path may wind,

we'll remember always GRADUATION DAY! It's a DAY!
DOMANI
(Tomorrow)

Maybe you'll fall in love with me, DOMANI

May be tomorrow night the sun will shine

I'll change my name from Johnny to Giovanni

If you will say DOMANI you'll be mine

Come to me, signorina from Italy

You are so super duper bra vis simo

Hear my plea and I'll hire the hall
Don't say "no" or my poor heart you'll break

All your uncles and aunts and your Ma and Pa and your pae-

You can make me the envy of every swain from here to

swanee.

They all agree that we should
If you will say "sissi" to

wed DOMANI.

me, DOMANI.
Colour My World

Moderately

As time goes on, I realize just what you mean to me,
and now, now that you're near,
promise your love that I've waited to share.
And dreams of our moments together, colour my world with hopes of loving you, As you,
A GUY IS A GUY

Moderately

F

C7

I walked down the street like a good girl should. He walked to my house like a good girl should. He followed me down the street like I knew he would, because A Guy Is A Guy wherever he may be, So I listen and I'll tell you what this fellow did to me. I listened while I tell you what this fellow did to me. I never saw the boy before so nothing could be sillier. At closer range his face was strange but his manner was familiar. So I walked up the stairs like a good girl should. He followed me up the stairs like I knew he would, because A Guy Is A Guy wherever he may be, So I listen and I'll tell you what this fellow did to me.
HAVAH NAGILAH

Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah, Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah,
Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah, vay - nis - m' - chayh,
Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah, Sing! Let us re - joice!

Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah, Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah,
Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah, vay - nis - m' - chayh.
Ha - vah____ na - gi - lah, Sing! Let us re - joice!

Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah,
Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah,
Wake with a hap - py heart, vay - nis - m' - chayh.

Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah,
Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah,
Sing! Let us re - joice!

Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, vay - nis - m' - chayh.

Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah,
Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah, Ha - vah n' - ra - ne - nah,
Wake with a hap - py heart, vay - nis - m' - chayh.
REFRAIN (Slowly)

If I had **Heart Of A Clown**, I'd laugh every time you make me blue, If I had **Heart Of A Clown**, You wouldn't see me cry the way I do. I'd paint a smile upon my face each time you hurt me. So, My arms could long for your embrace, but you would never know. I'd sing as my dream-world tumbles down, If 

I had **Heart Of A Clown**, I Clown.
Refrain

I like the likes of you, I like the things you do.
I mean I like the likes of you.

I like your eyes of blue,
I mean I think they're blue, don't you?

Oh, dear, if I could only say what I mean,
I mean if I could mean what I say,
That is I mean to say that I mean to say that I mean to say that I

mean to say that I like the likes of you,
Your looks are pure delux.
Looks like I like the likes of you.
Love Potion Number Nine

Moderately Bright

I took my troubles down to

Madam Ruth... You know, that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth...

She's got a pad down at thirty-fourth and vine,

She bent down and turned around and

gave me a wink. She said: I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink. It

smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink. I held my nose; I closed my eyes;

I took a drink. I didn't know if it was day or night.

I started kissin' everything in sight. But when I kissed the cop down at

Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number

Nine.

Nine.
ME AND BOBBY McGEE

By
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON and
FRED FOSTER

Moderately Fast

Bust-ed flat in Bat-on Rouge; Head-in' for the
From the coal mines of Ken-tuck-y to the Cal-i-for-nia

trains, Feel-in' near-ly fa- ed as my jeans,

Bob-by thumbed a die-sel down just be-fore it rained;
Stand-in' right be-side me, Lord, through ev-ry-thing I done,

Took us all the way to New Or-leans, Then some-where near Sa-
And ev-ery night she kept me from the cold;

poon out of my dir-ty, red ban-dan-na and was blow-in' sad, while Bob-by sang the
lin-as, Lord, I let her slip a-way look-in' for the home I hope she'll
blues; find;

With them windshield wipers slappin' time and

And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a

Bob-by clappin' hands we fin'ly sang up ev'ry song that driver knew;

sin'gle yester-day, hold-in' Bob-by's body next to mine;

CHORUS

Free-dom's just an-oth-er word for noth-in' left to lose,

Free-dom's just an-oth-er word for noth-in' left to lose,

and noth-in' ain't worth noth-in', but it's free;

and noth-in' left is all she left for me; Feel-ing good was

cas-y, Lord, when Bob-by sang the blues;

And, bud-dy, that was good e-nough for

me;

Good e-nough for me and Bob-by Mc Gee. Gee,
LIDA ROSE

Moderate bounce tempo

Li-da Rose, I'm home again, Rose— To get the sun back in my sky.

Li-da Rose, I'm home again, Rose— About a thousand kisses shy.

Ding, dong, ding! I can hear the chapel bell chime. Ding, dong, ding! At the least suggestion,

I'll pop the question. Li-da Rose, I'm home again, Rose, without a sweetheart to my name.

Li-da Rose, now everybody knows that I am hoping you're the same.

So here is my love song, not fancy or fine,

Li-da Rose, oh, won't you be mine?
LIMBO ROCK

Bright Rock Tempo

1. Ev'ry limbo boy and girl, All around the limbo world;
2. First you spread your limbo feet, Then you move to limbo beat;

Gonna do the Limbo Rock; All around the limbo clock.
Limbo ankle, limbo knee; Bend back, like the limbo tree.

Jack be limbo, Jack be quick, Jack go under limbo stick;
All around the limbo clock, Hey, let's do the Limbo Rock.

(Spoken:) "Limbo lower now, Limbo lower now, How low can you go?"
Get yourself a limbo girl, Give that chick a limbo whirl;
There's a limbo moon above, You will fall in limbo love.

Jack be limbo, Jack be quick, Jack go under limbo stick;
All around the limbo clock, Hey, let's do the Limbo Rock.

(Spoken:) "Don't move that limbo bar. You'll be a limbo star. How low can you go?"
LOLLIPOPS AND ROSES

1. Tell her you care each time you speak.
2. One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry.

Make it her birthday each day of the week. Bring her
minute to minute you'll never know why. Coax her.

nice things, sugar and spice things, roses and lollipops and
pet her, better yet, get her roses and lollipops and

Lollipops and Roses. We try
acting grown up, but as a
rule we're all little children

fresh from school. So

carry her books. That's how it starts. Fourteen, or

for they're kids in their hearts. Keep them handy.

flowers and candy, roses and lollipops and Lollipops

And Roses.
Loads Of Love

Refrain (tiltingly)

I never have been handed much, I never have demanded much, I just want money, A nice position, And loads of lovely love. I never have expected much, I never have rejected much. I want my dinner, Some conversation And loads of lovely love. The dumb ones go for quantity, The wise ones go for quality. I've got the answer, The horse precedes the now, It's not how much, it's how! I do not ask for cart, It isn't heft, it's heart! bliss, I guess: It all boils down to this, I guess: I just want money, And then some money, And loads of lovely love. I love.
SECRET LOVE

REFRAIN: Moderately, with much tenderness

Once I had a SECRET LOVE That lived within the heart of me.

All too soon my SECRET LOVE Became impatient to be free.

So I told a friendly star, The way that dreamers often do, Just how

wonderful you are, And why I'm so in love with you. Now I

shout it from the highest hills, Even told the golden daffodils; At last my heart's an open

door, And my secret love's no secret any more. more.

JUST BECAUSE

Just because you think that you're pretty, Just because you

think that you're hot, Just because you think you've got something;

That you think that I have n't got;

You made me spend all my money, You thought I was

old Santa Claus, I'm telling you true, I'm

done with you, Just because, just because.
Recorded by THE BEATLES

I SAW HER STANDING THERE

Moderato

Well, she was just seventeen, you know what I mean — And the way she looked was way beyond compare. — So, how could I dance, my love too long I'd fall in love with her — She wouldn't dance, our love too long I fell in love with her — Now I'll never dance.

with an other, Oh, when I saw her standing
with an other, Oh, when I saw her standing
with an other, Oh, since I saw her standing

Well, there. — Well, my there.

F7

hearts went zoom when I crossed that room And I held her

G7

hand in mine! — Oh, we

IT HAPPENED IN MONTEREY

It happened in Monterey a long time ago, I met her in

Mon-te- ray, in old Mon-te- ray, Stars and steel guitars and luscious lips as red as wine, Bruin some-body's heart, and I'm afraid that it was mine. It happened in Monterey Without thinking twice, I

left her and three-way the key to Far-dine, by indiscreet heart, longs for the sweet-heart that I left in old Mon- te- ray.
When The World Was Young
Le Chevalier de Paris
(Les Pommiers Doux)

(Ah, The Apple Trees)

Verse (ad lib. tempo)

1. It isn't by chance I happen to be, A boulevardier, the toast of Paris. For o-ver the noise, the talk and the smoke, I'm good for a laugh, a drink or a joke. I walk in a room, a par-ty or ball, "Come sit o-ver here" some-body will call. "A drink for M'sieur! A drink for us all! But how man-y times I stop and re-call.

Chorus A tempo Valse Moderato

Ah, the apple trees, Blos-soms in the breeze, That we walked a-mong.

Lying in the hay, Games we used to play, While the rounds were sung,

On-ly yes-ter-day When The World Was Young.
Mala Femmena

Refrain
Fem-mena, tu si na ma-la fem-me-na
Fem-mena, tu si na ma-la fem-me-na
chia-gne-re
chia-gne-re
La-creme e'n-fa-mi-tà.
La-creme e'n-fa-mi-tà.
Fem-mena
Si tu peg-gio'e na vi-pa-ra,
Fem-mena
Mi si pi-glia-te a sto'm-me,
Fem-mena,
Si d'do-ce com meb zuc-che-ro,
Fem-mena,
Ti cre-ra-ne na san-te,
d'an-ge-lo
tu si la' cchiù bel-la fem-me-na,
tu si na ma-la fem-me-na,
tu si la' cchiù bel-la fem-me-na,

nun sen-te,
su-le pe va-ni-tà.

Fem-mena,
M'e 'ntus-se-ca-ta
M'e 'ntus-se-ca-ta
nun po-zzo cchiù cam-pà.
Fem-mena,
pe-rò sta fac-cia
Fem-mena,
pe-rò sta fac-cia
d'an-ge-le
tu si la' cchiù bel-la fem-me-na,
tu si na ma-la fem-me-na,
tu si la' cchiù bel-la fem-me-na,

Fem-mena,
Fem-mena,
GENTLE ON MY MIND

Moderately Bright

1. It's know-ing that your door is al-ways o-pen and your path is free to
   walk, That makes me tend to leave my sleep-
   ing
   bag rolled up and stashed be-hind your couch, And it's

   know-ing I'm not shack-led by for-get-ten words and bonds— And the

   ink stains that have dried up—on some-
   line, That

   keeps you in the back-roads by the riv-ers of my mem-
   'ry that

   keeps you ever Gen-tle on my mind.

2. It's not cling-ing to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me
   Or some-thing that some-thing said be-cause they thought we fit to-gether walk-
   It's just know-ing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving when I walk alon-
   Some railroad track and find
   That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory and for hours
   You're just gentle on my mind.

3. Thoug-h the wheat fields and the clothes lines and junk-yards and the highways
   Come be-tween us
   And some other woman cry-ing to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone.
   I still run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face and summer sun might
   Burn me 'til I'm blind
   But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads by the rivers flow-
   Gen-tle on my mind.

4. I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
   My beard a rough-ning coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
   Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
   That you're wavin' from the backroads by the rivers of my memory ever smilin'
   Ever gentle on my mind.
I'VE GOTTA BE ME

(From the Broadway Musical, "GOLDEN RAINBOW")

Cmaj7 C6
I'm7
G7
Dm7

Whether I'm right
or whether I'm wrong,
Whether I find
a place in this
live!
not merely survive!
And I won't give up this dream of

G7 Cmaj7 C6 (Tacet) F6 Em7
world or never belong.
I've Gotta Be Me!
I've Gotta Be
life that keeps me alive!
I've Gotta Be Me!
I've Gotta Be Me!
I've Gotta Be

F6 Em7 F6 Em7 Am7 Fmaj7 Dm7 (sus) G7 (Tacet)
I want to see
what else can I be but what I am?
That far away prize.

E7 Am(sus) Am Dm G7 Cmaj7
A world of success.
It's waiting for me if I heed the call.

C6 (Tacet) Fmaj7 F6 (Tacet) Em7 Am7 (Tacet)
I won't settle down,
or settle for less.
As long as there's

Am7 (sus) D9 Dm7 (sus) G7 (Tacet) Cmaj7
half a chance that I can have it all!
I'll go it alone.

C6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
That's how it must be.
I can't be right for some-body else if I'm not right for

Cmaj7 C6 (Tacet) F6 Em7 F6 Em7
me!
I've got to be free!
I've got to be free!
Daring to

try to do it or die! I've Gotta Be Me!
TO GIVE
(The Reason Live)

Words and Music by
BOB CREWE and
BOB GAUDIO

To give

feel

is the reason

I live,

to give all

to be scribed

on the

give

in return

for the life

that I

list

do "someone"

with a place

in the

earn.

I was born

as a part of the

reaching out for the

plan,

with the heart of a man

sky

till the day that I die,
with a will to survive.
I must give all I can.
(And) I believe
I'll go out empty hand.

Having meaning and worth,
leaving dust to the land,
made of concrete and just this soul I have

air, found is to share.
And to

ground.
You've Made Me So Very Happy

Words and Music by
BERRY GORDY, Jr.
PATRICE HOLLOWAY
FRANK WILSON
BRENDA HOLLOWAY

Moderately slow

Gmaj7

I lost at love before,
The others were untrue,

Got mad and
But when it

closed the door,

came to you,

But you said try just once more.

I chose you for the one,
Now I'm having so much fun.

'Cause you came, and took control,
You touched my very soul.

You treated me so kind,
You always showed me that.

I'm about to lose my mind,
Loving you was where it's at.

You Made Me So Very Happy.

I'm so glad you came into my life.

I love you so much, it seems
that you're even in my dreams.

you calling me.

you calling me.

you calling me.

I'm so in love with you.

You Made Me So Very Happy.

Repeat and fade

Thank you, baby.
Thank you, baby.

You Made Me So Very Happy.

I'm so glad you came into my life.
Andy Williams

Can't Get Used To Losing You

Words and Music by Doc Pomus Mort Shuman

Chorus

1. Guess there's no use in hang-in' round. Guess I'll get dressed and do the town.
2. Called up some girl I used to know. After I heard her say hello, I'll find some crowded avenue.
3. I'll find some body, wait and see. Could not think of anything to say.

Though it will be empty without you. Since you're gone it happens every day. Can't get used to losing you, no matter what I try to do. Gonna live my whole life through loving you.

Em Dm G7 Em Dm G7

Can't get used to losing you, no matter what I try to do. Gonna live my whole life through loving you.
Everybody Loves A Lover

Lyric by
RICHARD ADLER

Music by
ROBERT ALLEN

Note: The 1st 16 bars of the CHORUS and REFRAIN may be sung and played simultaneously, as a duet.

Chorus

EVERYBODY LOVES A LOVER, I'm a lover,

Ev 'rybody loves me. Anyhow, that's how I feel,

WOW! I feel just like a real one.

I should worry, Not for nothin',

Ev 'rybody loves me, Yes, they do! And I love ev 'rybody,

Since I fell in love with you!

Segue to Refrain

Who's the most popular personality?

I can't help thinkin' it's no one else but me.
Gee, I feel just about ten feet tall, Hav-in' a ball, (for duet) Well, I feel just like a pol-ly-anna.

From The Paramount Picture "HATARI"

Moderately Slow BABY ELEPHANT WALK

By HENRY MANCINI
WAVE

Words and Music by
ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
Arr. by Claus Ogerman

Bossa Nova

So close your eyes, for that's a lovely way to be

aware of things your heart alone was meant to see,

The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.

You can't deny don't try to fight the rising sea

don't fight the moon the stars above and don't fight me.

The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.
When I saw you first the time was half past three when your eyes met mine it was eternity, by now we know the Wave is on its way to be.

Just catch the Wave don't be afraid of loving me

The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.
From the Cinema Center Film Production "THE APRIL FOOLS"

The April Fools

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate, Slow

Verse

Bb\textsuperscript{maj}9

1. In an April dream,
2. Little did we know

Bb  Bb\textsuperscript{maj}7

once you

where the

Ebmaj\textsuperscript{7}

came to me.

Eb\textsuperscript{maj}7 (add\textsuperscript{C})

When you smiled

Here we are

D7\textsuperscript{sus}

looked into your eyes

D7  Bbm

and I knew

I'd be loving

milllion miles away

F9sus  F7-9

from the past,

A\textsuperscript{-}pril dreams can come true.

Bb\textsuperscript{maj}9

you fast

and

then you touched my hand

if our

F9sus  F7-9  Bb\textsuperscript{maj}7

learned

A\textsuperscript{-}pril dreams can come true.

Broadly

A\textsuperscript{-}pril dream doesn't last.

Are we
Refrain

Bbmaj9       Ebmaj7       F7 (add D)       Ebmaj7       F7 (add D)

just          A - pril        fools          who        can't

Bb           Bb+           Bb (add D)       F7          F9sus

see          all           the               dan - ger          a - round          us?          If          we're

Bbmaj9       Fbmaj7       F7 (add D)       Bbmaj9       Ebmaj7       F7 (add D)       Eb (add D)

just          A - pril        fools          I        don't        care.

1. Eb (add F)       Eb-5 (add F)       Tacet

True love has found us now. We'll find our way some -

Bb           Gm            Dm7

how.             No need to be a - fraid.

Cm7           F9sus (add D)       F9sus       Tacet       Bb

True love has found us now.
1. You knew I could not stay for long when you asked me to come
   over in the wee hours of the morning,
   hitch-hike thumb take me to where I want to,
   try to make me stay, if I don't want to.

2. So I will stay with you a while, and then I'll let my
   hours of the morning,
   hitch-hike thumb take me to where I want to,
   try to make me stay, if I don't want to.

3. Let's make the most of time before the break of day, but don't
   not let the sun rise catch me sittin',
   and that is why I'm giving you fair warning,
   seekin' since I left my Oklahoma.

   I said I could not let the sun rise catch me sittin', and
   that is why I'm giving you fair warning,
   seekin' since I left my Oklahoma.

And though you might have loved me like I never
And who's to say but that I might be back to
But if I realize the dream that I've been

    ever have been loved before, your front door is
    morrow, if I find there's only sorrow, you may
    searchin' for is waitin' here behind your door, then

Words and Music by BOBBY GOLDSBORO
I'm a Drifter, and I've seen the rain.

I'm a Drifter, and I've felt the pain, the pain that comes with loneliness. So I drift from town to town, searchin' all around, Lookin' for the answer to my sorrow. And if the answer is you, then I'll be back tomorrow.
"Sinatra Cycles"

Words and Music by
GAYLE CALDWELL

Fairly Bright

1. So, I'm down, and so, I'm out, I feel like
   though, so are many others, is meant for livin'.
   try'n' to hide my head
   Life is like the seasons.
   Win- ter comes the Spring.

2. I've been told, and I believe That life
   I'm kind - a tired.
   chips are low there's still
   You know, it's almost funny.
   things can't as far as you.
   So, I'll keep this

3. But, I'll keep my head up high, Although
   My gal (man) just up and
   left last week: Friday,
   After May-be
   things can't get worse than now.
   So, I think I'll keep on

4. I was told, and I believed That life
   I'm kind - a tired.
   left last week: Friday,
   After May-be
   things can't as far as you.
   So, I'll keep this

So, I'll keep on smile a - while, And see what to - mor - row brings.

To Coda

---

---
There isn't much that I have learned. Thru' all my foolish years;
Except that life keeps runnin' in cycles;
First, there's laughter; Then, there's tears.

Please, just don't ask me now.

D.S. al Coda

Repeat ad lib till fade-out
Are you going to Scarborough Fair:

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Remember me to one of lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.

On the side of a hill in the
War belows blazing in deep forest green.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt:
Tell her to find me an acre of land:
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather:

Parsley, sage, rosemary and
Em

Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested browns.
Washes the grave with silver tears.
Generals order their soldiers to kill.

thyme:

G

And to blankets and bed clothes the
soldier cleans and
fight for a cause they've
out no seams nor needlework,
tween the salt water and the sea strands,
gather it all in a bunch of heather,

Em

child of the mountain,
polishes a gun,
long ago forgotten.

Then she'll be a true love of
mine.

1, 2.

Em

Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.

mine.

3.

Em

D.S. al Fine

mine.
From the forthcoming production "INTERNATIONAL WRESTLING MATCH"

IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

I remember when I was a very little[girl]... our house caught on fire... I'll

never forget the look on my father's face as he gathered me up in his arms and raced thru the burning building out onto the pavement...

... I stood there shivering in my pajamas... and watched the whole world go up in flames...

And when it was all over... I said to myself, "Is that all there is to a fire?"

IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS? IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS?

If that's all there is... my friends... then let's keep dancing...

Let's break out the booze... and have a ball... If that's

all... there is...
And when I was twelve years old my father took me to the circus ... the greatest show on earth ... there were clowns and elephants and dancing bears ... and a beautiful lady in pink tights flew high above our heads ... and as I sat there watching the marvelous spectacle ... I had the feeling that something was missing ...

I don't know what, but when it was over ... I said to myself, "Is that all there is to the circus?" IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

Then I fell in love ... head over heels in love with the most wonderful boy ... in the world ... we would take long walks by the river ... or just sit for hours gazing into each other's eyes ... we were so very much in love ...

Then one day ... she went away ... and I thought I'd die ... but I didn't ...

and when I didn't ... I said to myself, "Is that all there is to love?" IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

If that's all there is...

my friends ... then let's keep ... I know what you must be saying to yourselves...
WITH PEN IN HAND

Words and Music by BOBBY GOLDSBRO

Moderately

C Cmaj7 Gm C7 F
Pen In Hand you sign your name Today at

Fmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Bm Am
five I'll be on that train And you'll be free and I will

Em G11 Dm7 G7 C
be alone so alone If you think we can

Cmaj7 Gm C7 F Fmaj7 Dm7
find the love we once knew If you think I can't make everything up to

G7 C Bm Am Em G11
you Then I'll be gone and you'll be on your own

Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Gm
you'll be on your own Can you take good care of Johnny?
Can you teach him how to whistle a tune?
Can you teach him how to whistle a tune?

And if I'll be on my way...

Mm, mm,
Walk Hand In Hand

WALK HAND IN HAND with me through all eternity. Have faith, believe in me. Give me your hand. Love is a symphony of perfect harmony. When lovers such as we WALK HAND IN HAND. Be not afraid, for I am with you all the while. So lift your head up high and look toward the sky! WALK HAND IN HAND with me, God is our destiny. No greater love could be.

WALK HAND IN HAND, walk with me.
The hills are alive with the sound of music.

With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.

My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze.

To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls, over stones on its way.

To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray. I go to the hills when my heart is lonely.

know I will hear what I've heard before.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music

And I'll sing once more. The more.
YOU’RE BREAKING MY HEART

Slowly

You're breaking my heart cause you're leaving. You've fallen for somebody new. It isn't too easy believing you'd leave after all we've been thru. It's breaking my heart to remember the times we depended upon. You're leaving a slow dying ember. I'll miss you, my love, when you're gone. I wish you joy, tho' tear-drops burn. But if some day you should want to return, please hurry back and we'll make a new start.

Till then you're breaking my heart._
IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER

Slowly

If I had my life to live over.

I'd do the same things again.

I'd still want to roam near the place we called home Where my happiness never would end.

I'd meet you when school days were over.

And walk thru the lanes that we knew.

If I had my life to live over I'd still fall in love with you. If you.
VAYA CON DIOS
(May God Be With You)

Moderate Waltz Tempo

Now the hacienda's dark, the town is sleeping, Now the
village mission bells are softly ringing, If you
time has come to part, The time for weeping,
listen with your heart, You'll hear them singing,
Va-ya Con Di-os, my dar-ling, May God be with you, my
love. Now the with you, my love. Where-ev-er you may be,
I'll be be-side you, Al-though you're man-y mil-lion
dreams a-way.

Each night I'll say a pray'r, a pray'r to guide you,
To hast-en ev'-ry lone-ly hour of ev'-ry lone-ly day. Now the
dawn is break-ing through a gray to-mor-row, But the mem-o ries we share_
are there to bor-row. Va-ya Con Di-os, my
dar-ling, May God be with you, my love.
JEALOUS HEART

CHORUS

JEALOUS HEART, oh Jealous heart stop beating. Can't you see the damage you have done. You have driven her away forever. JEALOUS HEART, Now I'm the lonely one. I was part of everything she planned for.

And I know she loved me at the start. Now she hates the sight of all I stand for. All because of you. Oh JEALOUS HEART. You have HEART.
CANDY KISSES

Words and Music by
GEORGE MORGAN

1. Candy Kisses wrapped in paper mean more to you than any of mine.

2. Castle out of dreams, dear— I thought that you were building one too.

Now my castles wrapped in paper, you'd rather have them any old all have fallen, and I am left a-lone and time.

You don't mean it when you whisper blue. Once my heart was filled with gladness,

those sweet love words in my ear.

now there's sadness, only tears.

Kisses wrapped in paper mean more to you

than mine do dear. 2. I built a dear.
LOVE LOCKED OUT

MUSIC BY RAY NOBLE

Refrain

Love locked out in all the cold and rain—Love locked out may
never come again—Love locked out and weeping bitter tears,

No one ever hears love calling, Though we need the
precious gift it brings—We don't heed the song of love it sings—

On the door love beats its tim-y wings. Just love locked out—A
world without love is a world without life, A sad world full of gloom—So

Please make a place there for love in your heart. It doesn't need much room—

Love is well worth the waiting for—When it comes

knocking at your door. Fling it wide, For love locked out will come no

more. no more. more. no more.
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,

If two certain eyes with a look of danger smiled a welcome warm as Spring.

If the tomtom 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 however wild it seemed, You know I'd know.

And I'd whisper, "Come and take my hand, proper stranger. Don't go through the door as a stranger, for I'm a poor proper stranger too."
Words by PHIL SILVERS

NANCY

Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Voice (with expression)

If I don't see her each day I miss her. Gee what a thrill each time I kiss her. Believe me I've got a case on NANCY with the laughing face.

She takes the winter and makes it summer. Summer could take some lessons from her. Picture a tomboy in lace that's NANCY with the laughing face.

Do you ever hear mission bells ringing? Well, she'll give you the very same glow.

When she speaks you would think it was singing. There's the patter of feet to come home.

Just hear her say "Hello". I swear to goodness you can't replace her. Sorry for you she has no sister.

And NANCY gave me those. Keep Betty Grable, Lamour, and Turner, She makes my heart a charcoal burner. No one could ever replace my NANCY with the laughing face. If I don't
The Folks Who Live On The Hill

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by
JEROME KERN

Burthen
Molto sostenuto (very slowly)

Some day we will build a home on a hill top high.
You and I, shiny and new a cottage that two can fill.
And we'll be pleased to be called
"The folks who live on the hill!"

Some day we may be adding a thing or two.
A wing or two. We will make changes as an any family will.
But we will always be called

Our veranda will command a view of meadows green.
The sort of view that seems to want to be seen.
And when the kids grow up and leave us,
Well sit and look at that same old view.

Tenderly
Just we two, Duffy and Joan who used to be Jack and Jill,
The folks who live to be called What they have always been called
"The folks who live on the hill!"
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Words and Music by

BOB DYLAN

REFRAIN

1. How many roads must a man walk—down before you
call him a man? Yes, 'n' How many seas must a
white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand? Yes, 'n'
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they're
for ever banned?

2. How many times must a man look—up before he can
see the sky? Yes, 'n' How many ears must
people exist before they're allowed to be free? Yes, 'n'
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many
people have died? The answer, my friend, is
just doesn't see?

3. How many years can a mountain exist before
people have slept in the sand? Yes, 'n'
How many years must the man turn his head pretending he

[1.] blow-in' in the wind, The answer is blow-in' in the wind.

[2. & 3.] Slower

wind. The answer is blow-in' in the wind.
AUF WIEDERSEH'N, SWEETHEART

Lyric by JOHN SEXTON and JOHN TURNER

Tune like

Chord names for Guitar

Symbols for Ukulele

Music by EBERHARD STORCH

Moderately

CHORUS

C#dim 7  Dm  G7  C  C#dim 7  Dm

Auf Wieder-seh'n, auf Wieder-seh'n, we'll meet again,

G7  D#dim 7  C  C7+  F  G7+

sweetheart. This lovely day has flown away, the time has come to part.

C  Am7  D7  G7  I#m 7

We'll kiss again, like this again; don't let the tear drops start. With love that's true.

G7+  C  C#dim 7  Dm  C  C#dim 7

I'll wait for you, Auf Wieder-seh'n, Sweet

heart. Auf heart.
There's a girl who the boys all agree is a girl every guy ought to see. Take a look, take a look and you'll find that you can't get her out of your mind. Who can say, "What a day! What a day! What a day!" Anna's got that certain something that tops the list. The kind of lips you'll never resist, They've got to be kissed, right away! Whenever Anna's a-round, you'll hear a sorrowful sound, That sound that hearts are making when they break in two. But she can't help it at all, It's just as natural as the sky is when it's blue.

The fellas Anna smiles and all the world is a rosy mist, And soon your heart'll start to insist — She's got to be kissed, She's got to be kissed right away!
You can throw a Silver Dollar down upon the ground and it will be because it's round, A woman never knows what a good man she's got until she turns him down. So listen my boy,

Listen to me I want you to understand that as a Silver Dollar goes from hand to hand a woman wants to hold her man.

A woman wants to hold her man. A

Interlude

A man without a woman is like a ship without a sail, A boat without a rudder or a fish without a tail, A man without a woman is like a wreck upon the sand, There's only one thing worse in the universe that's a woman without a man. A woman without a man. You can
There Goes My Everything

Verse
1. I hear footsteps slowly walking, As they gently walk a-

2. (As my) memory turns back the pages, I can see the happy

cross a lonely floor, And a voice is softly
years we had before, Now the love that kept this old heart

saying: "Darling, this will be goodbye forever more," has been shattered by the closing of the door.

Chorus
There goes my reason for living,

There goes the one of my dreams, There goes my

only possession, There Goes My Ev-

Bb7

1. Bb

F7

F7

Bb7

2. Bb

F7


WHEELS

All a board! The honey-moon express is leav-in', All a board! You're starry-eyed with love light gleam-in'. All a board! And while you dream the dreams you're dreamin'

Listen to the music of love's WHEELS. 'Round and 'round love's WHEELS go 'round and bells start ding-in', Hear the sound, the song of love your heart WHEELS sing When heav'en bound and happy, happy love is swing-in', Listen to the music of love's WHEELS. Together forever, love never never

end-ing, Together forever and never to part. 'Round the bend a cot-tage small and neigh-bors' grin-nin',
Journey's end, but everything is just beginnin'. Just pretend love's happy little WHEELS are spinnin'; Listen to the music of love's WHEELS.

WHEELS.

CATCH A FALLING STAR

By

PUBLISHER

MILDRED HUBBARD

Moderately, with a beat

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket; Never let it fade away.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, Save it for a rainy day. For love may come and tap you on the shoulder, Some starless night. And when your troubles start in multiplying, And they just might. It's just in case you feel you want to hold her, You'll have a pocket full of starlight. Easy to forget them without trying, With just a pocket full of starlight.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, Never let it fade away.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, Save it for a rainy day. For day.
From the Batjac Production "THE ALAMO". A United Artists Release.

THE GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

(A) time to be reap-in', a time to be sow-in';

GREEN LEAVES OF SUM-MER_ are call-in' me home.__ It was good to be young then__ in the sea-son of plen-ty, When the cat-fish were jump-in' as high as the sky.

owl in the pine tree a-wink-in' his eye.

time just for plant-in' a time just for plough-in';

time just for plant-in' a time just for plough-in';

time to be court-in' a girl of your own. 'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth. And to stand by your wife at the mo-ment of birth.
"Time After Time"
From the Metro Goldwyn Mayer Picture
"IT HAPPENED IN BROOKLYN"

Music by
JULE STYNE

Chorus:

TIME AF-TER TIME I tell my-self that I'm So luck-y to be

love-ing you. So luck-y to be the

one you run to see In the evening when the day is through. I en-ly

know what I know, the pass-ing years will show You've kept my love so young, so

And TIME AF-TER TIME you'll hear me say that I'm So

luck-y to be love-ing you. you.
There's Only One Of You

Refrain

1. No there's ninety-nine kinds of candy bars, Heaven knows there must be a
   billion stars; Lots of candy bars, 'bout a billion stars,

2. There's a great abundance of coconuts And there's even more, ifs 'n'
   ands 'n' buts; Lots of coconuts, ifs 'n' ands 'n' buts,

But THERE'S

ONLY ONE OF YOU.

There's an

ample number of apple trees, Seven million fish in the
wide selection of magazines, And a zillion Brazilian

seventeen seas; Lots of apple trees, more than seventeen seas,
coffee beans; Lots of magazines, loads of coffee beans

But THERE'S

With feeling

ON-LEY ONE OF YOU.

So tell me that you'll

always care And tell me your love is mine alone to

share. If you leave me, I'll be a lonely one, Don'tcha know you're my one and
only one, And THERE'S ON-LY ONE OF YOU. 2. There's a

YOU.
Lots of apple trees.
More than seven

seas,
But THERE'S ON-LY ONE,

THERE'S ON-LY ONE OF YOU!

LISBON ANTIGUA (M OLD LISBON)
PATRICIA, IT'S PATRICIA

Kiss her, and your lips will always want PATRICIA!

Stroll her, see PATRICIA move with all her charms!

Mambo, cha-cha or merenque, it's PATRICIA!

Heaven, that's where you'll be when she's in your arms:

Who took the place of De De Dinah? PATRICIA! And Peggy Sue is jealous, too, of PATRICIA! And when she's wearing her bikini,

Her hips will have you hypnotized!

Far off

In Japan, they brag about their Geisha, Who cares,

'long as Uncle Sam has got PATRICIA!

Eyes,
that have a star-ry sort of gleam for you. She

is like a mil-lion dol-lar dream come true: Ev-ry-bod-y wish-es they could

steal her heart a-way, I guess,

Ther's so man-y try-in' but she nev-er, nev-er will say "yes!"

Kiss her and your lips will al-ways want PA-TRI-CIA:

Stroll her see PA-TRI-CIA move with all her charms.

Far off in Ja-pan, they brag a-bout their Gei-sha,

Who cares, 'long as Un-cle Sam has got PA-

TRI-CIA!

TRI-CIA!
THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Voice: F

† Hill and gul-ly rid-er, Hill and gul-ly.

(2nd Voice opt.)

Hill and gul-ly rid-er, Hill and gul-ly. Hill and gul-ly rid-er,


REFRAIN

‡ Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wan-na go home.

Day - o, Day - o, Day de light and I wan-na go home.

VERSE

1. Well, I'm load-in' de ba-na-na boats all night long.
2. Well, I sleep by sun and I work by moon.
3. Well, I pack up all my things and I'll go to sea.
1. Hey! All of de work - men
   Day de light and I wan-na go home.
2. When I get some mon - ey, gon-na
   Day de light and I wan-na go home.
3. Den de ba - nan-as see the
   Day de light and I wan-na go home.

REFRAIN

Day - o, Day - o, Day de light and I wan-na go home.

CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

Moderately Slow

From The Paramount Picture "PAPA'S DELICATE CONDITION"

Call me ir-responsi-ble, call me un-reli-a-ble.

Do my

Call me un-predic-ta-ble, tell me

I'm im-prac-ti-cal, rain-bows I'm in-clined to pur-sue.

Call me ir-reponsi-ble, Yes, I'm un-reli-a-ble,

But it's un-de-ni-a-bly true, I'm

ir-reponsi-bly mad for you!
From the Motion Picture "The Star"

Summer Love
(From Moonlight Serenade)

Lyric by
MILTON BERLE
and BUDDY ARNOLD

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG

Moderate tempo

Ev'ry time I hear the breeze Whis-pring in the wil-low trees I am filled with mem-o ries of my SUM-MER LOVE. When the August moon was low, with hearts a-glow, two stran-gers kissed. Then just like the August moon, Too soon you had van-ished in the mist. Now the wil-low trees are bare. Au-tumn's chill is in the air. Still I'm search-ing ev-ry-where for my SUM-MER LOVE. Though the night is dark, In dreams it seems I see the August moon a-bove. And I pray once more it will come and bring back my SUM-MER LOVE.
PUFF
(The Magic Dragon)

Words and Music
By PETER YARROW and LEONARD LIPTON

VERSE

PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee—Little Jackie Paper

loved that rascal PUFF And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!

REFRAIN

PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee—Last time to Coda

VERSE

gather they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,
and the magic dragon lived forever but not so little boys—head was bent in sorrow—green scales fell like rain.

Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
PUFF no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

Whale ships would bow when ever they came,
One grey night it happened Jackie's fear came no more And PUFF could not be brave

Oh!
PUFF that might y drag on, he ceased his fearless roar.
PUFF that might y drag on sadly slipped into his cave.
Oh!
GREEN FIELDS

Once there were green fields under the sun. Once there were val-leys where rivers used to run.

Once there was blue sky with white clouds high above.

Once they were part of an ever-last-ing love. We were the love-ers who

roiled through green fields.

Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun; Gone from the val-leys where

riv-ers used to run. Gone with the cold wind that swept in to my heart.

Gone with the love-ers who let their dreams de-part. Where are the green fields that we used to roam?

I'll nev-er know what made you run a-way. How can I keep search-ing when dark clouds hide the day?

I only know there's noth-ing here for me,

Noth-ing in this wide world left for me to see. But I'll keep on wait-ing un-till the day you learn

You can't be hap-py while your heart's on the roam. You can't be hap-py un-

til you bring it home. Home to the green fields and me once a-

gain.

Home to the green fields and me once a-gain.
Peppermint Twist

Words and Music by
JOEY DEE and
HENRY GLOVER

Verse 1
Got a new dance and it goes like this;

Name of this dance is the **PEP-PER-MINT TWIST**;

Chorus
Up and down,
Up and down,

Verse 2
Meet me, baby, on Forty-fifth Street;

Where the **PEP-PER-MINT TWIST-ERS** meet;

learn to do this, The **PEP-PER-MINT TWIST**.
PETTICOATS OF PORTUGAL

(RAPARIGA DO PORTUGAL)

Words and music by
MICHAEL DURSO
MEL MITCHELL and
MURL KAHN

When breezes blow
PETTI-COATS OF PORT-U-GAL.

There's quite a show
On the streets of Port-u-gal;

Each passer-by winks his eye, whistles and smiles,

The ooh's and ah's, loud hur-rah's, echo for miles;

Those shape-ly gams,
'neath PET-TI-COATS OF PORT-U-GAL,

Start traffic jams,

But the cop on the square doesn't care! There's not a
guy alive who doesn't thrive on watching skirts blow free! Es-

pecially, the PET-TI-COATS OF PORT-U-GAL;

Where breezes

GAL.
Then I'll Be Tired Of You

Words by E. Y. HARBURG

Music by ARTHUR SCHWARTZ

Refrain
C
Gdim.7
Dmi.
Ddim.7
C

I'll be tired of you — When stars are tired of gleaming,

When I am tired of dreaming Then I'll be tired of you!

This I know is true — When winds are tired of

Hdim.7
Dmi.7
Gdim.7

blowing. When grass is tired of growing Then I'll be tired of

C
Ami.
C

you. Beyond the years — Till day is

Ami.7 (open)
Gaug.5
C
Gdim.7
Dmi.
Dmi.7

night, Till wrong is right, Till birds refuse to sing,

Be-yond the

years — The echo of my only love will still be whispering.

whispering! If my throbbing heart should ever start re-

peat ing That it is tired of beating, Then I'll be tired of

you!
They Can't Take That Away From Me

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Refrain (not fast)

The way you wear your hat.

The way you sip your tea.

The memory of all that.

No, no! They can't take that away from me!

The way your smile just beams.

The way you sing off key.

The way you haunt my dreams.

No, no! They can't take that away from me.

We may never, never meet again on the bumpy road to love.

Still I'll always, always keep the memory of

The way you held your knife.

The way we danced till three.

The way you've changed my life.

No, no! They can't take that away from me.

The way you wear your hat.

The way you sip your tea.

The memory of all that.

No, no! They can't take that away from me!
This Is All I Ask

Words and Music by
GORDON JENKINS

(Boy) Beautiful girls walk a little slower when you walk by me. Lingering

(Girl) Soft-spoken men speak a little softer when you speak to me. Lingering

Sunsets stay a little longer with the lonely sea. Children everywhere, when

Shoot bad men, shoot at me. Take me to that strange, enchanted land.

Grown-ups seldom understand. Wandering rainbows leave a bit of color for my

Heart to own. Stars in the sky make my wish come true before the night has

Flown. And let the music play as long as there's a song to sing. And

I will stay younger than spring. (Boy) Beautiful spring. (Girl) Soft-spoken
They Didn't Believe Me

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS
Andante moderato

Music by
JEROME KERN

1. (Gm) You looked at me like to watch you all the day
May have been the summer

2. (Gm) Don't know how it happened quite.
May have been well, who can say

They didn't believe me.
They didn't believe me.

They didn't believe me.
They didn't believe me.

Your lips, your eyes, your cheeks, your hair are in a class
that one could see!

Your lips, your eyes, your curly hair are in a class
that one could see!

And when I tell them,
And when I tell them,

That I'm the
That I'm the
Morgen

Refrain

ONE MORE SUN-RISE, O more day to get through. ONE MORE

Mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen

SUN-RISE, ge-stern One more day without you. And those lips that I knew could never be true.

ONE MORE SUN-RISE, Now the heartaches begin.

Mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen. War es auch ei-ne schö-ne, schö-ne Zeit!

SUN-RISE, ge-stern One more day without you. And those lips that I knew could never be true.

ONE MORE SUN-RISE, Now the heartaches begin.

Mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen. War es auch ei-ne schö-ne, schö-ne Zeit!

In my heart it still lives on and on. Feel like some poor dy-in' swan. Tired of sind wir heut' auch oh-ne Son-nen-schein, sind wir heut' auch noch allein, a-ber

fly-in', try-in', day by day I'm dy-in'! ONE MORE SUN-RISE, One more day we're a-
mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen. Mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen

SUN-RISE, One more day-break for a break-ing part. Glück. ONE MORE SUN-RISE, One more day-break for a break-ing

Glück. Mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen. Mor-gen, mor-gen, mor-gen

heartl rück! for a break-ing heartl Zeit zu uns zu - rück!
THE KEY TO LOVE

(Theme from "THE APARTMENT")

Chorus

THE KEY TO LOVE belongs to you,

It leads to a doorway, where dreams come true.

When you turn the key and look for your lover, you

find the one that your heart meant to share your lonely apartment. When you find the one you're dreaming of,

You hold till forever THE KEY TO LOVE.

KEY, THE KEY TO LOVE.
CHORUS

F

F#dim

Gm7

C7

night,

while all the world is still

Here I

Fmaj7

Dm

G7

G9sus

E

Bdim

stand

under her window sill;

Sing:

my

loved one, SERENA TA, for me,

Sing her your

song,

love's melody.

near,

yet we're so far apart,

Here I'll

Fmaj7

Dm

G7

G9sus

E

Bdim

stand

till I have won her heart;

Go to my loved one, SERE

Bb

C6

C7

Cm6

C

D7

F

G7

Db6

C7b9

NA TA, and say: "When you're in love,

love finds a

Last time

way."  "To way."  Love always finds

a

way I'll win her heart some day.
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME

By BARRY MANN and LARRY KOLBER

Very slow

eyes close when ever you kiss me

And when I'm a -

way from you I love how you miss me.

I love the

way you al - ways treat me tender ly,

But, dar - ling,

most of all I Love How You Love Me

I love how your

heart beats when ev - er I hold you;

I love how you

think of me with out be ing told to;

I love the

way your touch is al - ways heav en - ly,

But, dar - ling, most of all I Love How You

Love Me;

I love how you hug me;

I love how you

squeeze me, tease me, please me, love; How you love me, I Love How You Love Me.
To Know You Is To Love You
(To Know Him Is To Love Him)

Words and Music by PHIL SPECTOR

To know, know, know (him) is to love, love, love (him), Just to see (him) smile.

Makes my life worthwhile. To know, know, know (him) Is to love, love, love (him). And I

I'd (I'll) be good to (you) And

(I'd) bring love to (you) Everyone says there'll come a day When
I'll walk a-long side of him
Yes, yes, to know him
Is to love, love, love him
And I

Why can't he see

How blind you be?
Some day you'll see

That (he was meant for me.
To know, know, know him
Is to

love, love, love him
Just to see you smile. Makes my life worth while. To

know, know, know him
Is to love, love, love him
And I do.
Recorded by HUGH MASEKELA on Uni Records

GRAZING IN THE GRASS

Music by PHILEMON HOU
Once, I was alone
Cold, cold was the wind
So, lonely and
Warm, warm were your

then, you came, out of nowhere, like the
lips, out there on that ski trail where your

sun, up from the hills, filled me with
kiss, thrills.

A weekend in Canada —

a change of scene was the most

—— I bargained for —

And then I discovered you

and in your eyes I found a love that I couldn’t ignore.

Down, down came the Sun
fast, fast beat my

heart.

I knew, as the Sun set from that
day we’d never part.
Mr. Wonderful

(From the New Musical Comedy "Mr. Wonderful")

Why this feeling? Why this glow? Why the thrill when you say, "Hello"?

It's a strange and tender magic you do. M I S - T E R W O N - D E R - F U L.

That's you! Why this trembling when you speak?

Why this joy when you touch my cheek? I must tell you what my heart knows is true: M I S - T E R W O N - D E R - F U L.

That's you! And why this longing to know your charms;

to spend for ever here in your arms! Oh! there's much more I could say, But the words keep slipping a way; And I'm left with only one point of view:

M I S - T E R W O N - D E R - F U L.

That's you!

One more thing, then I'm through; M I S - T E R W O N - D E R - F U L.

M I S - T E R W O N - D E R - F U L.

M I S - T E R W O N - D E R - F U L.

I love you! Why this you!
You You You

Refrain

YOU YOU YOU, I'm in love with YOU YOU YOU, I could be so true true true to someone like YOU YOU YOU.

Do do do what you ought to do do do do, take me in your arms please do, let me cling to YOU YOU YOU.

We were meant for each other sure as heaven's above.

We were meant for each other to have to hold and to love.

YOU YOU YOU, there's no one like YOU YOU YOU, you could make my dreams come true if you say you love me too.
TAKE FIVE

Em  Bm7  Em  Bm7
take a little time out with me.

Em  Bm7  Em  Bm7  Em
Just Take Five.

Stop your busy day and take the time out to see

Em  Bm7  Em
Tho' I'm goin' out of my way just so I can

Em  Am7  D7  G
pass by each day. Not a single word do we say, it's a pantomime and not a place. Still I know all

C  F#m7-5  Bm7  Em  Am7  L7
eyes are for me, I feel tingles down to my feet when your smile gets much too discreet, sends me on my

way.

F#m7  B7  Em  Bm7  Em
Wouldn't it be better not to be so polite, you could

of fer a light.

Start a little conversation now. It's all

right.

Just Take Five, Just Take Five.

Won't you stop and
Too Close For Comfort
(From The New Musical Comedy “Mr. Wonderful”)

Be wise, be smart, behave my heart, don’t upset your cart when she’s so close.

Be soft, be sweet, but be discreet, Don’t go off your beat. She’s TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

Too close, TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT, Please not again.

Too close, Too close to know just when to say, “When.” Be firm, be fair, be sure, be ware, on your guard.

Take care while there’s such temptation.

One thing leads to another, Too late to run for cover,

She’s much TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT now.

Be now.

Too close, Too close.

Be now.

Too close.

She’s much TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT now.
The Most Happy Fella

In the whole Napa Valley, the most happy man----That's me!

Look-a my Rosabel-la!

She's-a send me her photograph And she was ask-in'a me for mine.

In the winter time from 'Frisco She was-a write to me----one post card.

Then I was-a write, then she was-a write, then I was-a write, then she was-a write, then me, then she, then me, and now----She's-a bring the spring-time fast! She's-a make the green come...
Moderately

1. I hear the cotton-woods whis-prin' a-bove: Tam-my!
2. Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will, you and I know, Tam-my!

Tam-my! Tam-my's {my} love! The ole hoot-hee owl hoot-hee-
Tam-my! Can't let him go! The breeze from the bay-ou keeps

hoos to the dove: Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my's {my} love!

love! Does my {darling} feel what I feel when {she} comes near? My
so! When the night is warm, soft and warm, I long for his charms! I'd

heart beats so joy-ful-ly, you'd think that {he} could hear! Wish I knew if {she} knew what

sing like a vi-o-lin if I were in his arms! Wish I knew if he knew what

I'm dream-ing of! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my's {my} love!
I'm dream-ing of! Tam-my! Tam-my! Tam-my's {in} love!
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HAND

Slow and rhythmic

He's got the whole world in His hand, He's got the whole world

in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand. He's got the wind and the rain in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand. He's got the

sinner-man in His hand, He's got the sinner-man in His hand, He's got the

sinner-man in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand. He's got you and me in His hand, He's got you and me in His hand, He's got you and me

in His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand. He's got the whole world in His hand...
There Will Never Be Another You

There will be many other nights like this, and I'll be standing here with someone new,

There will be other songs to sing, and other fall, another spring, but THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER YOU.

There will be other lips that I may kiss, but they won't thrill me like yours used to do,

Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true, if there will never ever be another you? There you?

ARRIVEDERCI ROMA


City of a million moonlit places, city of a million embraces. Where I found the one of all the faces far from home.

It's time for us to part. Save the wedding bells for my returning, keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning. Please be sure the flame of love keep burning in her heart.
Never On Sunday

Refrain

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday, a Monday, a Monday is very, very good.
cool day, a hot day, a wet day, which-ever one you choose.

Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday, a Tuesday, a Tuesday, in fact I wish you would.
Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a pay day, and see if I refuse.

Or you can kiss me on a Wednesday, a Thursday, a Friday and Saturday is best.
And if you make it on a bleak day, a freak day, a week-day, why you can be my guest.

But never, never on a Sunday, a Sunday, a Sunday, 'Cause that's my day of rest.
But never, never on a Sunday, a Sunday, the one day I need a little rest.

Segue Cdim B7 [2. Eb]
Come any rest.

Flb day and you'll be my guest, An-y day you say,

but my day of rest. Just name the day that you like the best, Only stay away on my day of rest. Oh, you can kiss me on a
The Exodus Song

Refrain (Espressivo e doloroso)

This land is mine, God gave this land to me, This

brave and ancient land to me. And when the

morning sun reveals her hills and plains Then I

see a land where children can run free. So

take my hand and walk this land with me And

walk this {lovely} land with me. Tho' I am

just a man, When you are by my side, With the

help of God I know I can be strong. So strong To
Around The World

Words by HAROLD ADAMSON

I've searched for you, I traveled
when hope was gone, to keep a rendezvous. I knew some...
where, sometime, somehow, You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're
smiling now. It might have been in County
Down, or in New York, in Gay Paree, or even London Town. No
more will I go all around the world, For I have found my
world in you.

A - you.
There's a Kind of Hush (All Over The World)

Medium tempo (With a beat)

There's A Kind Of Hush All O-ver The World To-night

All o-ver the world You can hear the sounds of lov-ers in love You

know what I mean Just the two of us and no-bod-y else in sight

There's no-bod-y else and I'm feeling good just hold-ing you tight

So lis-ten ver-y care-ful-ly
There's A Kind Of Hush
All Over The World...

To-night all over the world. You can hear the sounds of lovers in love...
A MAN WITHOUT LOVE
(Quando m'innamoro)

English Words by BARRY MASON

Original Words and Music by
D. PACE, M. PANZERI, R. LIVRAGHI

I can remember when we walked together,
Sharing a love I thought would last for ever.
Moonlight to show the way, so we can follow.
Waiting inside her eyes was my to-morrow.

Then something changed her mind, her kisses told me.
I had no loving arms to hold me.

Every day I wake up, then I start to break up.
Knowing that it's cloudy love.

Every day I start out, then I cry my heart out. Lonely is a Man Without Love.

2. Lonely is a Man Without Love.
Ev'ry day I wake up,
then I start to break up.
Lone-ly is A Man With-out Love.

Ev'ry day I start out,
then I cry my heart out.
Lone-ly is a Man With-out Love.

Ev'ry day I wake up,
then I start to break up,
knowing that it's cloudy above.
Lone-ly is A Man With-out Love.

Ev'ry day I start out,
then I cry my heart out.
Lone-ly is A Man With-out Love.
Tom Jones

DELILAH

Words and Music by
LES REED and
BARRY MASON

Brightly

1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window.

2. At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting.

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.

I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.

As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind.

My, my, my,
D7

_Delilah._

Fre G

_why,_  _Delilah?_  _I _

G7 C Am

could see  that girl was no good for me,  For -

G D7 G B7

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

G Em B7

Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any

Em A Em

more.
We starve, look at one another short of breath, walking proudly in our winter coats, wearing smells from laboratories, facing a dying nation of moving paper, fantasy, listening for the new told lies with su-
Premonitions of lonely tunes.

Somewhere,
in something, there is a rush of greatness. Who knows what stands in

front of our lives; I fashion my future on

films in space. Silence tells me secretly

everything._

Everything.
On An Evening In Roma

Down each avenue or via, street or strada, You can see 'em disappear two by two — On an evening in Roma. Do they take them for expresso? Yes, I guess so. On each lover's arm a girl I wish I knew.

On an evening in Roma. Though there's grinning and mandolin in sunny Italy, The beginning has just begun when the sun goes down. So, please meet me in the plaza, near your casa, I am only one and that is one too few — On an evening in Roma. Don't know what the country's coming to, But in Rome do as Romans do. Will you on an evening in...
Thank Heaven For Little Girls

Thank heaven, for little girls!
For little girls get bigger every day.
They grow up in the most delightful way.
Those little eyes so helpless and appealing
One day will flash and send you crashing through the ceiling.
Thank heaven, for little girls!

Thank heaven for them all, no matter where, No matter who, With them what would little boys do?
Thank heaven

Thank heaven

Thank heaven for little girls.

Thank heaven

Thank heaven,

Thank heaven for little girls.
Where the deep blue pearly waters wash upon

WHITE SILVER SANDS, There on the brink of love I kissed her

And obeyed my heart's command. Where the deep

blue pearly waters wash upon WHITE SILVER SANDS,

We watched the sun set in the evening, In a far

and distant land. So here beneath God's blue heaven,

We'll watch the sun set in the evening.

there's a place I must go; See the sun

see the moon yellow and pale; Watch the Gaucho

set in the evening with the only love I know;

ride the plato out across the pampas trail;
SIL'VER SANDS, There on the brink of love I kissed her

And o - beyed my heart's com-mand. Where the mand...
VOLARE
(Vo-lah-ray)

NEL BLU, DIPINTO DI BLU

Verse, ad lib.

Sometimes the world is a valley of heart-aches and tears,
Pen so che un sogno così non ritorna mai più:

And in the hustle and bustle, no sunshine appears,
mi dipinto di blu,

But you and I have our love always there to remind us,
poi dimprovviso venivo dal vento rapito

There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us,
e incommensurabile volare nel cielo infinito.

Refrain, Moderately

VO-LA-RE, oh, oh! Can -
Vol - a - re, oh, oh! Can -

ta - re, oh, oh, oh!

ta - re, oh, oh, oh!

Let's fly way up to the clouds, Away from the mad-dering crowds; We can
blu, dipinto di blu, felice di stare lassù. E vo -
sing in the glow of a star that I know of, where lovers enjoy peace of

mind, Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind,

Just like birds of a feather a rainbow together we'll

find.

Just like music does sol invita in the glow of a star that I know of, where lovers enjoy peace of

mind, Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind,

Just like birds of a feather a rainbow together we'll

find.

Just like music does sol invita in the glow of a star that I know of, where lovers enjoy peace of

mind, Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind,

Just like birds of a feather a rainbow together we'll

find.

Just like music does sol invita
How Important Can It Be?

HOW IMPORTANT CAN IT BE that I tasted other lips?

That was long before you came to me with the wonder of your kiss!

So the story got around of an old romance and me;

But it happened oh! so long ago, HOW IMPORTANT CAN IT BE?

Mine was a young and a foolish heart, seeking love at every turn;

But I have grown so much wiser now; even foolish hearts can learn.

Let the past just fade away, Why get lost in yesterday?

The important thing is here and now, and our love is here to stay.

here and now, and our love is here to stay.
From The First Hello
To The Last Goodbye

Voice (with feeling)

FROM THE FIRST HEL - LO____ TO THE LAST

GOOD - BYE____ It's been awf' ly nice to

know you____ So ex - cuse the part - ing sigh.

And I'll watch you go____ with my

chin held high. You've been dear and sweet, a

pleas - ure to meet, A spec - ial treat, say I,

FROM THE FIRST HEL - LO____ TO THE

LAST GOOD - BYE. FROM THE - BYE.
FABULOUS CHARACTER

To me he's a fabulous character, He's near and I glow, A fabulous character. And I love him so. He walks by my side And I dance on air.

I find he's a kind of a special guy. My heart can't be wrong. I kiss him and I know why. My life is a song. He's so marvelous No one can compare.

Till now my life was a merry-go-round; I never knew a care-free day. And then it happened. I suddenly found The someone who could make me feel this way. To me he's a fabulous character. He's all I can see. A fabulous character. And he'll always be. What's more fabulous He belongs to me!
YOUNG AT HEART

Slowly

\[ C \]

Fairy tales can come true, It can happen to you— If you're young at heart,

\[ Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C \]

For it's hard, you will find, To be narrow of mind— If you're young at heart.

\[ Gm6 \quad A7 \quad Gm \quad A7 \]

You can go to extremes with impossible schemes,

\[ D7 \quad G \]

Laugh when your dreams fall apart at the seams; And life gets more exciting with each passing day.

\[ Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C \]

And love is either in your heart or on the way. Don't you know that it's worth— Every treasure on earth— To be young at heart.

\[ C \]

For as rich as you are, It's much better by far— To be young at heart.

\[ G7 \]

And if you should survive to a hundred and five. Look at all you'll derive out of being alive!

\[ Gm6 \quad A7 \]

And here is the best part,

\[ C \]

You have a head start. If you are among the very young at heart.
TILL

Refrain (expressively)

Till the moon deserts the sky

Till all the seas run dry Till then I'll worship you.

— the tropic sun grows cold Till this young world grows old

My darling I'll adore you. You are my reason to live

All I own I would give Just to have you adore me.
Till the rivers flow upstream

Till lovers cease to dream, Till then, I'm yours, be mine.

SWEDISH RHAPSODY
(Midsummer Vigil)

Moderately bright

C G7 C

C G7 C

C C G7 G7 C

C C G7 C
Let There Be Love

Lyric by IAN GRANT

Music by LIONEL RAND

CHORUS

Let there be you And let there be me

Let there be oysters Under the sea

Let there be wind, An occasional

rain Chile con carne

And sparkling champagne Let there be birds

To sing in the trees Someone to bless me

Whenever I sneeze Let there be
LITTLE DRUMMER BOY, THE
Moderato

Come they told me parum pun pun pun, — A new born King to see parum pun pun pun,
Little Baby parum pun pun pun — Our finest gifts we bring parum pun pun pun,
I have no gift to bring parum pun pun pun,
To lay before the King parum pun pun pun,
That's fit to give our King parum pun pun pun,

Shall I play for you parum pun pun pun, — So to honor Him parum pun pun pun,
when we come, on my drum parum pun pun pun,
Mary nodded parum pun pun pun,

The ox and lamb kept time parum pun pun pun — I played my drum for His parum pun pun pun,
I played my best for His parum pun pun pun,

Then He smiled at me parum num num num pun me and my drum.
Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise. All lost in a

That's a danger in paradise. For mortals who stand beside

An angel like you. I saw your face. And I ascended. Out of the commonplace. Into the rare!

Somewhere in space. I hang suspended. Until I

know. There's a chance that you care. Won't you answer the fervant prayer.

of a stranger in paradise? Don't send me in dark despair. From all that I
hunger for, But open your angel's arms To the stranger in paradise,

And tell him that she need be A stranger no more.

I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY

Moderately slow

Verse:

I ain't gonna marry in the fall, I ain't gonna marry in the spring; For I'm in love with a pretty little girl who wears a diamond ring, And

Chorus:

I'm Just A Country Boy, Money have I none, But I've got silver in the stars And gold in the morning sun, And gold in the morning sun.
It's All Right With Me

COLE PORTER

It's the wrong time and the wrong place, tho' your
wrong song in the wrong style, tho' your
wrong game with the wrong chips, tho' your

face is charming, it's the wrong face, it's not
smile is lovely, it's the wrong smile, it's not
lips are tempting, they're the wrong lips, They're not

all right with me. It's the

me—You can't know how happy I am that we met, I'm
strangely attracted to you. There's

some one I'm trying so hard to forget, Don't

you want to forget some one too? It's the

some night you're free, dear, it's

all right, it's all right

with me.
Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Doe... a deer, a female deer, Ray... a drop of golden sun.
Me... a name I call myself,
Far... a long, long way to run.

Sew... a needle pulling thread,
La... a note to follow sew.

That will bring us back to do-oh-oh-oh!

A deer, a female deer,
A drop of golden sun.
A name I call myself.

That will bring us back to do-oh-oh-oh!

A drop of golden sun,
A needle pulling thread.
A note to follow sol.

That will bring us back to do-oh-oh-oh!

Do... a deer, a female deer, Ray... a drop of golden sun.
Me... a name I call myself,
Far... a long, long way to run.

Sew... a needle pulling thread,
La... a note to follow sew.
COME CLOSER TO ME

(Acércate Más)

COME CLOSER TO ME, so I can see heaven in your eyes, COME CLOSER TO ME, so I can be close to Parás mas Y besame así, a sí a sí como besaras
disc; Thrill me with your kisses, Let me learn what bliss is,
tú; Pe-ro be sa pron to, Porques-loy su frien do,

Kiss me once and then we'll kiss and kiss again and life will be di-

C1 Gm Gm7 C9 C7 Pmaj7 Gm7

Come clos er, my dear, so I can hear music in my heart; I've waited so long to hear the más pe-ro mucho más; Y be sa-me sa si, a sí a-

C7 F Pmaj7 Gm7

song that your love will start; Darling, I'll adore you, live my life just si co mo besas ti; A ca so pro ten des A de ses pe-

F(sus Ab) F F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbm6

for you; All I ask is this, please give me one more me

F(sus Ab) F C7 G7

kiss and with you'll be mine. COME CLOSER TO mine.

F Db9 C1 C7 F G7 C7 F Bb7 Bo F6

A CER-CA-TE yo.
Pass Me By

1. (I've got me ten fine toes to wiggle in the sand.

Lots of idle fingers snap to my command. A lively pair of

heels that kick to beat the band. Contemplatin' nature can be

fascinatin'. Add to these a nose that I can thumb,

And a mouth by gum have I, To tell the whole darn

world if you don't happen to like it deal me out, Thank you kindly Pass Me

By. Pass Me By——y, Pass Me By——y. If you

don't happen to like it Pass Me By. 2. I've got me By.
**NON DIMENTICAR**
*(Don't Forget)*

Moderately

mf Non Dimenticar_ means don't forget you are _my darling_

Non Dimenticar_ my love is like a star, _my darling_

Don't forget to be _all you mean to me._

Shining bright and clear

just because you're here._

Please do not forget that our lips have

met and I've held you tight dear._

Was it dreams ago my heart felt this

_though you travel far, _my darling_ It's my heart you

own so I'll wait alone Non Dimenticar._
Put On A Happy Face

**Refrain**

Gray skies are gonna clear up, PUT ON A HAPPY FACE;

Brush off the clouds and cheer up, PUT ON A HAPPY FACE.

Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, It's not your style;

You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' decided to smile.

Pick out a pleasant outlook, Stick out that noble chin;

Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, Slap on a happy grin! And

spread sunshine all over the place, Just PUT ON A

HAPPY FACE!
SMILE
Theme from "MODERN TIMES"

Refrain

SMILE, tho' your heart is aching, SMILE, even tho' it's breaking,

When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by, if you

SMILE through your fear and sorrow, SMILE and may be tomorrow,

You'll see the sun come shining thru for you.

Light up your face with gladness, Hide ev'ry trace of sadness,

Al tho' a tear may be ever so near, That's the time you must keep on trying, SMILE, what's the use of crying,

You'll find that life is still worth while, If you'll just

SMILE.
To Think You've Chosen Me

It isn't just the way you kiss that warms my heart and sends those shivers to my finger tips. But every time you're close to me a fire starts. TO

THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME to share your lips! It isn't just the way you smile that thrills me so, and haunts me darling, even while you're gone. But every time you look at me. I'm all a-glow, TO

THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME to smile upon! I still remember the night I found you. Other arms embraced you every dance. I stood there watching the crowd around you. I was sure I didn't stand a chance! It isn't just the way you say "I love you so!" The thrill is that it's meant for me alone. And as the years go by my love for

you will grow, TO THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME to be your own! It own!
SUDDENLY

CHORUS

Suddenly the night was very still. Suddenly your touch became a thrill. And suddenly I knew I was part of you, and yet I told my heart: Be still, be still. Then suddenly your lips were kissing mine.

Suddenly my world became divine. For when I looked around, then I knew I'd found eternity with you so suddenly.
Yellow Bird

Moderately (Sweetly)

Refrain

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad F_{dim} \]

Yellow Bird, up
Yellow Bird, up

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad F_{dim} \quad F_{dim} \]

high in banana tree.
Yellow Bird, you
high in banana tree
Yellow Bird, you

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad Bb6 \]

sit all alone like me.
Did your lady friend?
sit all alone like me.
Better fly away

\[ F \quad C7 \quad F \]

leave de nest again? Dat is very sad, make me feel so bad.
in de sky away. Pick er com in soon, pick from night to noon.

\[ Bb6 \quad F \quad C7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \]

You can fly away, in the sky away. You more luck y dan me!
Black an yelow you, like banana too. Dey might pick you some day!

Verse

\[ F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \]

I also have a pretty gal,
She not with me today.
Wish dat I was a yellow bird,
I fly away with you.

\[ F \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \]

Dey all de same, de pretty gal,
make dem de nest, den dey fly a-
But I am not a Yellow Bird,
so here I sit, noth in else to

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad F \quad E \quad F \]

way!
dot!
Yellow Bird

\[ F \quad F_{dim} \quad F \quad E \quad F \]

Yellow Bird Yellow Bird
Yellow Bird Yellow Bird.
If our lips should meet, **in-nam-o-ra-ta,**

kiss me, kiss me, sweet, **in-nam-o-ra-ta.**

Hold me close and say you're mine, with a love as warm as wine.

I'm at Heaven's door, **in-nam-o-ra-ta.**

Want you more and more, **in-nam-o-ra-ta.**

You're a symphony, a very beautiful sonata, my **in-nam-o-ra-ta.**

Say that you're my sweet-heart, my love.
IN THE GHETTO

Words and Music by SCOTT DAVIS

Slowly, with feeling:

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago morn'in', A poor little baby child is born In The Ghetto.

And his ma-ma cries:

'Cause if there's one thing she don't need It's another hungry mouth to feed In The Ghetto.

People, don't you understand, the child needs a helping hand.

Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day.

Take a look at you and me, Are we too blind to see?

Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?

Well, the world turns and a
And he starts to roam the streets at night And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight In The Ghetto.

And his hunger burns.

And one night, in desperation, a young man breaks away, He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far, and his mama cries.

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man, face down in the street with a gun in his hand In The Ghetto.

And as her young man dies, On a cold and gray Chicago mornin', Another little baby child is born In The Ghetto.
When hearts are passing in the night, In the loneliness of the mist, Of the morning mist.

Then they must hold each other tight, Oh so very tight.

When lips are waiting to be kissed, Longing to be kissed.

And take a chance that in the light In tomorrow's light.

Where is the reason to resist And deny a kiss.

They'll stay together So much in love.

That holds a promise Of happiness.

The yesterday still surrounds you With a warm and precious memory. Maybe for tomorrow.
we can build a new dream for you and me. This glow we

feel is something rare, something really rare So come and

say you want to share, want to really share the beauty

waiting for us there, Calling for us there that only

loving can give the heart. When life is love, to-

gather so much in love So tell me you're not a

fraid to take the chance, Really take a chance Let your

music of a glance Of a fleet-ing glance to the music of ro-man-ce,

Let it sing and dance to the take a chance.
Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache, blue on blue,

now that we are through. Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache

and I find I can't get over losing you.

1. I walk along the street we used to walk. Two by
lonely night we meet in dreams. As I

two lovers pass and as they're passing by
run to your side you wait with open arms;

I could die 'cause you're not here with me.

open arms that now are closed to me.
Now the trees are bare, there's sadness in the air
Through a vale of tears your vision disappears and

I'm as blue as I can be, Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache,
I'm as blue as I can be, Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache,

blue on blue now that we are through, Blue on blue,
blue on blue now that we are through, Blue on blue,

heart-ache on heart-ache and I find I can't get over
heart-ache on heart-ache and I find I can't get over

1. Blue on blue, heart-ache on heart-ache
2. Night after losing you.

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

Moderato

On a day like today I cried, We passed the time as the

waves take our love letters in the sand. You made a vow that you would always be true.

But somehow that vow meant nothing to you.

Now my poor heart just aches, With every wave it breaks over Love letters in the sand.
"Jennie"

WAITIN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN

REFRAIN

I'll be WAIT-IN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN, you'll be the reason I'll be waitin'

for the train, I'll be swingin' down a country lane, Timin' my time to the

even'ing train. Roll on o-ver the hill. Roll on

pass-in' the mill, Roll on near-in' the end here she comes, here she comes

round-in' the bend, You'll be co-sy in a cot-tage small, the kind they

al-ways build beside a wa-ter-fall, With your hon-ey who will give her all

Wait-in' in the sun or rain, WAIT-IN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN.

Wait-in' for the evening, Wait-in' for the evening, WAIT-IN' FOR THE EVENING TRAIN.
Too Long At The Fair

1. I wanted the music to play on for-ee-ver, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair?
2. I wanted to win all the fab-u-lous treasures, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair?
3. I wanted to live in a car-ni-val city, With laugh-ter and love ev-ry-where,

I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair? I bought the blue ribbons, to tie up my hair, But I could-n't find an-y-bod-y to care. The
      I wanted the clown to be con-stant-ly clever, Have      I found it was eas-y to
      I wanted to dance all the mer-i-est mea-sures, Have      I bought me the ribbons, all
      I wanted my friends to be thrill-ing and wit-ty, I

I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair? I bought the blue ribbons, to
I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair? I bought me the ribbons, all
I wanted some-bod-y to care.

The mu-sic has stopped, and the chil-dren must go now, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair?
I'd bet-ter run home to the peo-ple who love me, For I've stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair?
There's noth-ing to win, and there's no-one to want me, Have I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair?

I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair? 2. I
I've stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair? 3. I
I stayed Too LONG AT THE Fair?

GOOD-BYE

Key of F (C-E)

Words and Music by
GORDON JENKINS

I'll never forget you,

I'll never forget how we promised one day,
To love one another forever that we

Said we'll never say,

But that was long ago,
Now you've forgotten, I know.

No use to wonder why,

Let's say farewell, with a sigh,
Let love die,
we'll go on living, Our own way of living,

So you take the high road and I'll take the low. It's time that we parted, It's much better so. Be kiss me as you go.

Good-bye. Ill, 8

---

I Love The Sunshine Of Your Smile

I love the sunshine of your smile, I love the laughter in your eyes, In every dream I dream of you. You are the one I idolize. Nobody thrills me like you do. You turn the grey skies into blue for you all ways. make my life worthwhile with the sunshine of your smile.

---

JACK HOFFMAN & JIMMY MacDONALD

---
Walking The Floor Over You

Swingy tempo

Words and Music by
ERNEST TUBB

1. You left me and you went away

2. (Now,) Darling, you know I love you well

3. (Now,) someday you may be lonesome too

said that you'd be back in just a day

Love more than I can ever tell

Walking the floor is good for you

broken your promise and you left me here alone

thought that you wanted me and always would be mine

Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry.

don't know why you did, Dear but I do know that you're gone.

But you went and left me here with troubles on my mind.

member that I love you and I will the day I die.

CHORUS

I'm WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU

I can't sleep a wink, that is true

I'm hoping and I'm

praying as my heart breaks right in two,

WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU.

1. 2. Eb F7 Bb7

3. Eb Ab Eb

2. Now,

3. Now, YOU.
Here, in this enchanted place; Here, enclosed in your embrace.

Here with you so near to me:

Here is where I want to be. The world outside may be thrilled by the treasures that people buy for gold. But I would rather be thrilled by the treasures that I alone can hold.

Here, beside the warmth of you; Here, within a dream for two.

Here, for all eternity;

Here is where I want to be. Here is where I want to be.
The Star Spangled Banner

Arr. by Victor P. Frangipane

With spirit \(j=104\)

Key of Ab

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, as it fitfully blows, When our cause it is there, Oh, say, does that stream. 'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner yet?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dreadful silence reposes, What is that which the breeze, of the morning's first air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there. And the rock et's red glare, the bombs bursting in stream. 'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner, long may it

Oh, thus be it ever when free men stand between their loved homes and the war's desolation! Then conquer we must, When our cause it is just, And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, as it fitfully blows, When our cause it is there, Oh, say, does that stream. 'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner yet?

Oh, thus be it ever when free men stand between their loved homes and the war's desolation! Then conquer we must, When our cause it is just, And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that stream. 'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner yet?

And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
MALAGUENA

"Fly away!" said my care-free heart, "To the place where the daydreams

start. Fly away!" said my heart to me, "To the shore of the moon-lit sea." 'Tis the gypsy
code to be fancy-free. When I see a road, oh, that's the road for me!

Flamenco Tempo (in 4)

My Malaguena, your eyes shamed the purple
Long have I traveled, my love, since the night we

sky; You were as far as I dreamed you would be...
met, Seek-ing in wan-d'ring a-way to for-get.

I loved and left you, for I nev-er could de-ny, The gypsy
But it's no matter by what path I may de-part, I can't es-

To Coda strair cap e in me.

Light-ly as a song, go-ing where I please, Journey-ing a-long with ev'ry va-grant breeze; Up a

hill, down a stream I fol-low in a dream. D.S.al Coda

Broadly
Slaughter On Tenth Avenue

RICHARD RODGERS

Junior dances with Vera's dead body.

Andante doloroso
Strictly in rhythm Junior dances with Vera.
RHAPSODY IN BLUE

Adapted for the Studio and Home

GEORGE GERSHWIN

Paraphrased and arranged by HENRY LEVINE.

Moderately slow, with expression
OLD MAN TIME

Moderately bright

Words and Music by
CLIFF FRIEND
and JACK REYNOLDS

1. Old Man Time, he's so mean, Mean-est
2. (Old Man) Time, the bug-a-boss, Ev'-ry

man you ever seen. He gives you
year he changes you. He bends your

youth then he steals it away, He takes your
back, dims your eyes, you see less, You quake and

nice, pretty hair, turns it grey, It makes you
shake, when he's through you're a mess. If there's one

rich, makes you poor, He's a dog that's for sure. All your
thing he can't change, love that's true stays the same. It lives

dreams and your schemes ain't worth a dime. So have a
on, on and on, in any clime, So you don't

good time every day, cause you'll never get a
ever have to fret. fall in love and you'll for-

way get, From old man, Old Man
That old man, Old Man

Time. 2. Old Man Time.
Angel Eyes

As sung by Matt Dennis in the picture, "JENNIFER",

starring Ida Lupino and Howard Duff.

Lyric by EARRL BRENT

Slowly, with a beat

Chorus

Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm6

Try to think that love's not around, Still it's un-comfort'ly near.

Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm Bb9 A9+

My old heart ain't gainin' no ground because my Angel Eyes ain't here.

Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm6

ANGEL EYES that old Devil sent They glow unbearably bright

Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm Bb9 A9+

Need I say that my love's mis-spent, mis-spent with ANGEL EYES tonight.

Dm Cm7 F7-9 Bbmaj7 Fdim Cm7 F7-9

So drink up, all you people Or-der an-y-thing you see.

Bbmaj7 Bb Bm7 E7-9 Amaj7 G#7+ G#7

Have fun, you happy people, The drink and the laugh's on me.

A7+ A7 Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm6

Par-don me, but I 'got-ta run' The fact's un-com-mon-ly clear.

Em7 A7+ Dm Dm7 Ddim Gdim Dm Bb9 Dm Dm Bb9 A9+

Got-ta find who's now 'num-ber one' and why my ANGEL EYES ain't here.

Dm Gm6 A7 Dm Bb9 A7 Dm

'Scuse me while I dis-ap-pear.
YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG

Lyric by MACK GORDON
Music by JOSEF MYROW

YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG,

You make me feel so young,

Spring has sprung,

And every time I see you grin,

I'm such a happy individual.

The moment that you take,

I wanna go play hide and seek,

I wanna go and bounce the moon just like a toy balloon,

You and I are just like a couple of tots,

Running across a meadow, pick ,
YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG.

...ing up lots of forget-me-nots...

You make me feel there are songs to be sung,
bells to be rung, And a wonderful thing to be flung.

And even when I'm old and gray, I'm gonna feel the way I do today, 'Cause YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG.
YOU STEPPED OUT
OF A DREAM

You stepped out of a cloud,
I want to take you away,
away from the crowd.
And have you all to myself.
alone and apart out of a dream.

safe in my heart.

Cmaj7 CMaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Dbmaj7 D6 Ebmaj7 D6 Bbm6 Cm

Chorus, Slow (with expression)

You stepped out of a dream,
You are too wonderful

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

lips like yours,
Could there be smiles like yours honestly true

You stepped out of a cloud,
I want to take you away,
away from the crowd.
And have you all to myself.
alone and apart out of a dream.

safe in my heart.

Cmaj7 CMaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Dbmaj7 D6 Ebmaj7 D6 Bbm6 Cm

G Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab Gm7 C7

F D7 Cm G Eb7 Gb7 F9

Fm6 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C Fsdim Dm7 G7

Cmaj7 C6 G-9 G7
TODAY

Moderately slow

Chorus

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your

berries, I'll drink your sweet wine. A million tomorrows shall

all pass away, Ere I forget all the

joy that is mine, To-day.

Verse

(1) I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, You'll

(2) can't be contented with yesterdays glory, I

know who I am by the song that I sing, I'll

can't live on promises winter to spring. To

feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, Who

day is my moment and now is my story, I'll:

cares what the morrow shall bring.

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberries,
I'll drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine.
To-day.

(Verse)

(1) I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, You'll

(2) can't be contented with yesterdays glory, I

know who I am by the song that I sing, I'll

can't live on promises winter to spring. To

feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, Who

day is my moment and now is my story, I'll:

cares what the morrow shall bring.

To-day.
As sung by JUDY GARLAND in the Motion Picture "A STAR IS BORN"

**The Man That Got Away**

_Slowly but insistently_

The night is bitter, The stars have lost their glitter, The

winds grow colder And suddenly you're older And all because of the

man that got away, No more his eager call:

gal

The writing's on the wall, The dreams you dream'd have all

Gone a stray, The man that won you Has

gal

run off and undone you. That great beginning Has

seen the final inning. Don't know what happened, It's all a crazy

game! No more that all-time thrill, For

you've been through the mill, And never a new love will be the
The road gets rougher, it's lonelier and tougher, With hope you burn up, tomorrow she may turn up. There's just no let-up the live-long night and day! Ever since this world began there is nothing sadder than A one man woman lost, lost loser looking for the man gal that got away.
(I'm Afraid)

THE MASQUERADE IS OVER

Words by HERB MAGIDSON

Music by ALLIE WRUBEL

Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine, And the thrill is gone when your lips meet mine. I'm afraid the Masque-

rade is o-ver And so is love

Your words don't mean what they used to mean. They were once in-spired, now they're just rou-

tine. I'm afraid the Masque-rade is o-ver

And so is love

guess I'll have to play Pag- liac-ci, and get my-self a clown's dis-guise And
You'll hear a symphony in blue whenever Boy Meets Horn, you'll hear a melody so new whenever Boy Meets Horn,

low and oh so sweet that it seems — it's like the mol-low mu-sic from an-oth-er

world of dreams; you'll hear a strange and ten-der tune when-ev-er Boy Meets Horn, and when the

mu-sic in the moon-light greets the morn, you'll see him stand-ing way a-bove the

crowd and rock-in on a cloud when-ev-er Boy Meets Horn.
OH, LONESOME ME

By DON GIBSON

CHORUS

Ev - ry - bod - y's go - in' out and hav - in' fun. I'm bad mis - take I'm mak - in' by just hang - in' round. I

just a fool for stay - in' home and hav - in' none. I

know that I should have some fun and paint the town. A

can't get o - ver how she set me free. love - sick fool that's blind and just can't see.

OH, LONE-SOME ME. A

OH, LONE-SOME ME.

I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free

Flirt - ing with the boys with all her charms. But I still love her

and, broth - er, don't you know I'd wel - come her right back here in my
Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues.

Forget about the past and find somebody new.

I've thought of everything from A to Z.

OH,

Lonesome me.

Because Of You

Because of you there's a song in my heart.

Because of you my romance had its start.

Because of you the sun will shine, The moon and stars will say you're mine.

Forever and never to part.

I only live for your love and your kiss.

It's paradise to be near you like this.

Because of you my life is now worthwhile; And I can smile because of you.
It's So Peaceful In The Country

Chorus

IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE COUNTRY

Fmaj7  Abdim  Gm7  Gbdim  Gm7  Edim

It's so peaceful and quiet, you really ought to try it. (Girl) You walk about and

F7  Ddim  Dbdim  Fmaj7  Gbdim  Gm7  G7

talk about the pleasant things in life. It's so restful.

Gm7  Edim  F7  Ddim  Dbdim  F6  C7  F

in the country, it's the right kind of diet, you really ought to try it. (Boy) You

read a book or try to cook like any good man's wife.

A7  G7  A7  G7  A7  G7

lie and dream beside a stream while daisies nod "Hello."

A7  Dm  Dm7  Bb6  A7+  A7  Dm

City living is a pretty living, it's so full of unexpected

thrills; But there's too much stone, too much telephone, There's too much of every little thing but
trees and hills. It's so peaceful in the country. It's so
simple and quiet, some day you're bound to try it. The only place to be, the
place for you and me, where it's peaceful in the country. It's so country.

Yakety Axe (Also known as Yakety Sax)

Randy Randolph & James Rich
I Wish I Were In Love Again

Refrain

G

A7dim

G

1. The sleep-less nights, The daily fights, The quick to-bog-gan when you

reach the heights; I miss the kisses and I miss the bites, I
day I die;" The self-deception that believes the lie, I

wish I were in love again! The brok-en dates, The end-less bits, The

wish I were in love again! When love con-geals It soon re-veals The

love-ly lovin-g and the hate-ful hates, The con-ver-sa-tion with the

faint a-rom-a of per-form-ing seals, The dou-ble cross-ing of a

fly-ing plates, I wish I were in love again!
pair of heels I wish I were in love again!

C  Cm  G  E+  A7  D7  G  G7

No more pain, No more strain,
No more care, No despair.

C  Cm  G  E+  A7  D7  G  G7

Now I'm sane, but I would rather be
I'm all there now, But I'd rather be

gas gal! The pulled out fur of cat and cur, The
punch drunk! Believe me sir, I much pre-fer The
fine mismatch of a him and her, I've learned my lesson, but I
classic battle of a him and her, I don't like quiet and I

wish I were in love again! The a gain!

THE ORIGINAL
BOOGIE WOOGIE

Boogie Tempo

By CLARENCE "Pine Top" SMITH
COLONEL BOGEY

March tempo
by KENNETH J. ALFORD
(F. J. RICKETTS)

C Gdim.

C Gdim. G7

G7

C Cdim

G D7 G

1/2

C F6 G7 C

Am

F7 Am

Fine
BUNNY HOP, THE

Put your right foot forward Put your left foot out

Do THE BUN-NY HOP Hop! Hop! Hop! Dance this new cre-a-tion.

It's the new sen-sa-tion Do the BUN-NY HOP

Hop! Hop! Hop! Let's all join in the fun. fa-ther, moth-er, son

Do THIS BUN-NY HOP Hop! Hop! Hop!
OLD CAPE COD

Refrain

If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air, quaint little villages here and there;

You're sure to fall in love with OLD CAPE COD.

If you like the taste of a lobster stew, served by a window with an ocean view;

You're sure to fall in love with OLD CAPE COD.

Winding roads that seem to beckon you, miles of green beneath the skies of blue;

Church bells chiming on a Sunday morn', remind you of the town where you were born.

If you spend an evening, you'll want to stay, watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay;

You're sure to fall in love with OLD CAPE COD.

1. Eb Cm7 Fm7 B9 Bb7

2. Eb Fm7 E7 Eb6
I'M A DREAMER, AREN'T WE ALL

C 7 7

I'm a dreamer, Aren't We All? Just a

C 7

dreamer, Aren't We All? In my dreams each

night, it seems my sweetheart comes to call,

B7

He's so charming, strong and tall. It's a

B7

learning, How I fall. He's ideal But

C E B7 Am 7 B7 G7

then he isn't real, and I'm a fool. But Aren't We All?

All Of You

COLE PORTER

I love the looks of you, the

Arm E B7

lure of you, The sweet of you, the

Arm E B7

pure of you, The eyes, the arm... the

Arm E B7 Am G7 C G7+ G7

mouth of you, The East, West, North and the

Arm E B7 Am G7 C G7+ G7

South of you, I'd love to gain complete control of you, And handle

Arm E B7 Am G7 C G7+ G7

even the heart and soul of you. So

Arm E B7 Am G7 G7+ G7

love, at least, a small percent of me, do,

Arm E B7 Am G7 C G7+ G7

For I love all of

Arm E B7 Am G7 C G7+ G7

You, I love the You.
Make Someone Happy

Make someone happy, Make just one

E♭6

Make someone happy, Make just one heart the heart you

B♭m7

sing to. One smile that cheers you

Abm6

One face that lights when it nears you, One girl you're

Gm7

every thing to. Fame,

Fm7

if you win it, Comes and goes in a minute.

B♭7(b9)

Where's the real stuff in life to cling

E♭7(b9) E♭7

to? Love is the answer,
Someone to love is the answer. Once you've found him, her, Build your world around him, her,

Make someone happy, Make just one

someone happy And you will be happy too.

YOU'VE GOT ME CRYING AGAIN

You've got me crying again, You've got me sighing again. What is this love all about? I'm in, I'm out.

Your tears right from the start came from your lips, not your heart. You make me happy and somebody new looks good to you. You've got me crying again, just crying for you.
Wait Till You See Her

Wait till you see her, see how she looks, Wait till you hear her laugh.

Painters of paintings,

writers of books, Never could tell the half.

Wait till you feel the warmth of her glance.

Pensive and sweet and wise. All of it lovely,

All of it thrilling; I'll never be willing to free

her, When you see her, You won't be

lieve your eyes.
1. Mar-i-anne, oh, Mar-i-anne, Oh, won't you mar-ry me? We can have a

2. When she walks a long the shore— People pause to greet. Wh't' birds fly a-

3. When we mar-ry we will have A time you nev-er saw. I will be so

bam-boo hut And bran-dy in the tea. Leave your fat old ma-ma home, She
round her; Lit-tle fish come to her feet In her heart is love, But i'm the
hap-py, I will kiss my mother-in-law. Phooey! Chil-dren by the doz-en In and

nev-er will say yes. If ma-ma don't know now, She can guess My, my yes,
on-ly mor-tal man Who's al-lowed to kiss my Mar-i-anne. (Don't rush me.)
out the bam-boo hut, One for ev-ry palm tree And co-ky-nut. Hurry up now.

All day, all night, Mar-i-anne,______ Down by the

sea-side sift-in' sand.______ Ev-en lit-tle chil-dren love

Mar-i-anne,______ Down by the sea-side sift-in' sand____

MARIANNE
Theme Song
From Westinghouse "Studio One" Summer Theatre Production of
SONG FOR A SUMMER NIGHT

Slowly

Theme A

Fine

Theme B

D. C. at Fine

Bb
THE HUCKLE BUCK

Slow Blues

C G7 C F G7

Here's a dance you should know
When the lights are down low.

C G7 C

Grab your baby, then go.

C

Do The Huck-le Buck, Do The Huck-le Buck.
If you don't know how to do it,

C G7 F7

Boy, you're out of luck!
Push your partner out

C

Then you hunch your back.

G7 F7

Start a little movement in your sacroiliac.
Wiggle like a snake

F7 C

Waddle like a duck
That's the way you do it when you do The Huck-le Buck.

BE MY LOVE

Go, do my love, for no one else can soothe this yearning,

this need that you and I alone create. Just fill my soul

the way you've filled my dreams, the dreams that you inspire with every

sweet desire. Promised land, there'll be no one but you, for

as, eternally, if you will be my love.
COME SATURDAY MORNING

"SANDPIPERS"

From The Paramount Picture "THE STERILE CUCKOO"

Moderato but not too slow

Words by
DORY PREVIN

Music by
FRED KARLIN

Come Saturday morning
I'm going away with my friend;
We'll

Come Saturday morning
I'm going away with my friend;
We'll
Saturday spend till the end of the day,
Saturday laugh more than half of the day.

Just I and my friend,
Just I and my friend,

We'll travel for miles in our Saturday smiles,
dressed up in our rings and our Saturday things,

and then we'll move on.
But we will remember long after

Saturday's gone. Come Saturday Morning.

Come Saturday Morning.

Repeat and inde
I'D RATHER LOVE YOU

"CHARLEY PRIDE"

Words and Music by
JOHNNY DUNCAN

Slowly

If tonight should be our last night together, I'm not sorry that we fell in love at all. If tomorrow's sun should find me hurtin' for you I know that the
price for lovin' you would still be small. For I'd never know the thrill of your sweet lips And the chills I get just knowin' that you're mine. 'Cause I'd spend my life not knowin' what real
Though I'd be hurt-in',

Love is. Oh no, though I'd be hurt-in',

I'm still certain,

That I'd rather love and lose you than never know your love at all.

For I'd all.
RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

BROOK BENSON

Hovering by my suit-case, tryin' to find a warm place to spend the night.

Heavy rain fallin', seems I hear your voice callin' "It's all right."

A Rainy Night In Georgia, A Rainy Night In Georgia.

It seems like it's rainin' all over the world. Neon sign a-flashin'.

Taxi-cabs and buses passing thru the night.

Distant moanin' of the train seems to play a sad refrain to the night.

A Rainy Night In Georgia, Such a Rainy Night In Georgia.
I feel like it's rain-in' all over the world.

How many times I've wondered.

I find me a place in a box car so I take out my guitar to pass some time.

Late at night it's hard to rest, I hold your picture to my chest and I'm all right.

But it's a rainy night in Georgia, Baby it's a rainy night in Georgia.

I feel it's rain-in' all over the world, kind-a lonely night, you're talk-in' 'bout a rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy, rainy.
Venus

The Shocking Blue

Words and Music by R. van LEEUWEN

Moderately, with a beat

Em A Em A

1. A goddess on a mountain top was
2. (Her) weapons were her crystal eyes was

Em A Em A

burning like a silver flame.
making every man mad.

Em A Em A

Summit of beauty and love.
Black as the dark night she was.

Em A Em A

and Venus was her name.
Got what no one else had.
Chorus
Am    D    Am    D    Em    A
She's got it, yeah, baby, she's got it.

Em    A    C
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.

Em    A    C
Well, I'm your Venus, and I'm your fire at your desire.

Em    A
1. Em    A
2. Her

Em    A    Em    A    Em
— desire. 2. Her
IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND

Medium rock tempo

*Guitar → G
(Capo up 2 frets)

Keyboard → A

\[ \text{Words and Music by GORDON LIGHTFOOT} \]

1. If You Could
2. If I could
Read My Mind, love,
read your mind, love,
what a tale my
what a tale your
thoughts could tell.
thoughts could tell.

Just like an old time movie,
just like a paperback novel,
'bout a ghost from a wishing well.
the kind the drug stores sell.

In a castle dark or a fortress strong,
Then you reached the part where the heart-aches come,
with the chains up on my hero would be.

* Play thumb and finger style.
Medium Latin feeling as in a beguine. G. L.
You know that ghost is often set free as long as I'm a hero of ghost that you can't see.

I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script.

Enter number two; A movie queen to
play the scene of bringing all the good things out of me. But for

now, love, let's be real: I never thought I could

feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.

I don't know where we went wrong, but the feel-in's gone and I

just can't get it back.
feet. But stories always end, and if you read between the lines, you'd

know that I'm just tryin' to understand the feelin's that you lack. I

never thought I could feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.

I don't know where we went wrong, but the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back!
THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

Moderately

Virgil Caine is my name, and I drove on the Danville train.

'til so much cavalry came, and tore up the tracks again.

In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive.

I took the train to Richmond that fell, it was a time I re-
ADDITIONAL LYRICS

2. Back with my wife in Tennessee
   And one day she said to me
   "Virgil, quick, come see:
   There goes the Robert E. Lee!"
   Now, I don't mind choppin' wood
   And I don't care if the money's no good,
   Just take what you need and leave the rest
   But they should never have taken
   The very best.
   (Repeat Chorus)

3. Like my father before me
   I'm a workin' man.
   And like my brother before me
   I took a rebel stand.
   Well, he was just eighteen, proud and brave,
   But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
   I swear by the blood below my feet,
   You can't raise a Caine back up
   When it's in defeat.
   (Repeat Chorus to ending)
The Hokey Pokey

Verses 1.2.3.4.

1.2.3.4. You put your
1. right foot
2. left foot
3. right arm
4. left arm
in. You put your
right foot
left foot
right arm
left arm
out. You put you

(right foot)
in. And you shake it all about; You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, and you

Segue to Refrain

turn yourself around. That's what it's all about. 2.3.4. You do THE

Refrain (To be played after each verse)

HOK EY POK EY, You do THE HOK EY POK EY, You do THE

(To Verses each time)

HOK EY POK EY, That's what it's all about. 2. to 10. You put your

Verses 5.6.7.

5. right elbow in, You put your right elbow
6. left elbow in, You put your left elbow
7. head out, You put your head

(To Verses each time)
Verses 8, 9, 10.

8. right hip
9. left hip
10. whole self

left elbow in, And you shake it all about; You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, and you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You do THE

shake it all about; You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, and you turn yourself around,

That's what it's all about. You do THE

LAST REFRAIN

HOK-EY POK-EY, You do THE HOK-EY POK-EY, On your knees (lap the floor)

HOK-EY POK-EY, That's what it's all about.
SOLITARY MAN

VERSE

Melinda was mine till the
I've had it here, been in.

time that I found her
where love's a small word,

holding Jim, Part-time thing,

loving him paper ring.

Then Sue came along, loved me strong, that's what I thought
I know it's been done, having one girl who'll love me,

Me and Sue, But that died too,
Right or wrong, Weak or strong,

CHORUS

Don't know that I will, but until I can find me the girl that will stay

and won't play games behind me, I'll be what I am,

to Coda

a solitary man,

Solitary man, mm, mm
There's no where in the world that I would rather be, Than with you my love,
if the world a-round you falls a-part my love, Then I'll still be here.
And there's no-thing in the world that I would rather see, than your smile my love.
And if the go-ing gets too hard a-long the way, just you call I'll hear.

And if our backs should ev-er be a-gainst the wall, we'll be to-geth-er,
To-geth-er, you and I.

For U - 1st and on D.% for Fade  2nd    D.% at Fade  For U - And

UNITED WE STAND
Hey there! Georgy girl, Swing-ing down the street so fancy free, No-body you meet could ev-er see the
lonel-i-ness there in-side you. Hey there! Georgygirl,

1. Why do all the boys just pass you by?
2. Dream-ing of the some-one you could be.

Life is a re-al-ity, or is it the clothes you wear?
You're al-ways try, you can't al-ways run a-way.
Don't be so
window shopping but never stopping to buy.
scared of changing and rearranging yourself.

So shed those dowdy feathers and fly
It's time for jumping down from the shelf a little bit.

Hey there! Georgygirl, There's another Georgy deep inside.

Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be,

The world would see A new Georgy girl.

A new Georgy girl.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR CARES

CHORUS

D7 C Am Am7 C
I'll take care of your cares for you

D7 C Dm7 G7 Em A7
I'll be there with you when you're blue Let me be your

one ray of sunshine May be you'll remember

D7 G7 D7 C Am C G7 E7 Dm F Dm7 F
some where some time I won't scold you for your mis-

Am7 C C G7 E7 Dm F Dm7 F
takes I'll just hold you when your heart aches

D Dm7 Fm Em7 Am7 D7
Keep me in your thoughts Your dreams and your pray'rs And I'll Tak-

1. C Fm G7 2. C Fm C
Care Of Your Cares Cares
The Sound of Silence

Words and Music by Paul Simon

Moderately

Hello darkness my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again,

Because a vision softly creeping,
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains within The Sound Of Silence.

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
3. And in the naked light I saw narrow streets of cobble-
ten thousand people may be
"...stone, more. 'neath the halo of a street lamp..."

"People talking without speaking..."

"I turned my collar to the cold and damp..."

"When my eyes were stabbed..."

"...people hearing without listening..."

"People writing songs..."

"by the flash of a neon light that split the night..."

"that voices never share and no one dare..."

"and touched The Sound Of Silence..."

"Of Silence..."

"(4.) "Fools!" said I. "You do not know silence like a cancer grows..."

"Hear my words that I might teach you..."

"Take my arms that I might reach you..."

"But my words like silent raindrops fell..."
and echoed in the wells of silence.

(5.) And the people bowed and prayed to the neo-on god they made.

And the sign flashed out its warning. In the words that it was forming.

And the signs said "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls"

whisper'd in The Sounds Of Silence.
What Are You Doing The Rest Of Your Life?

(From the United Artists Motion Picture "THE HAPPY ENDING")

What Are You Doing The Rest Of Your Life?       North and south and east and

west of your life? I have only one request of your life:

that you spend it all with me! All the seasons and the times of your days:

All the nickels and the dimes of your days. Let the reasons and the

rhymes of your days all begin and end with me. I want to

see your face in every kind of light. In fields of dawn and forests of the

night. And when you stand before the candles on a cake. Oh, let me be the
one to hear the silent wish you make! Those tomorrows waiting deep in your eyes.

In the world of love you keep in your eyes.

It may take a kiss or two!

Thru all of my life, Summer, winter, spring and fall of my life.

All I ever will recall of my life is all of my life with you!

What Are You Doing The
THE TEARS OF A CLOWN

Now, if there's a smile upon my face, it's only there tryin' to fool the pub-

lic. But when it comes down to fooling you — Now, honey, that's quite a dif-

ferent sub-


ness in order to shield my pride, I try to cover this hurt as a show of glad-


ject. Don't let my glad expression give you the wrong im-


pression. Really, I'm sad, you decided to go. Oh, sadder than sad, Oh, I need you so. You're gone.


and I'm hurtin' so bad, Like a clown I pretend to be glad. 


and I want you to know, But for others I put on a show.


Now, there's some sad things known to man, But ain't too much sadder than


Just like Pagineci did, I try to keep my sadness hid. Smil-
the tears of a clown, When there's no one around.

Now, if I appear,

- ing in the pub-lic eye, But in my lone-ly room I cry the tears of a
clop when there's no one around. Oh, yeah, ba-

- by. Now, if there's a smile up-on my face, don't let

- my glad ex-pres-sion give you the wrong im-pres-sion. Don't let

Repeat and fade

this smile I wear make you think I don't care. Don't let
I watch the leaves falling to the ground,
In my memory.

I'm walking up and down
The streets of my own home town.

You're here with me
You're holding me
Like it like it

I look around and then
I'm on my own again.

Can't stop lovin' you
Can't stop
wanting to.

Can't stop now that you made me part of you.

I've heard some people say I'm dreaming my life away. But what else can I do, can't stop loving you.

2. The loving you, Can't stop loving you, can't stop wanting to.

feeling blue, can't stop loving you. Can't stop
Lyrics by PAUL WILLIAMS

Music by ROGER NICHOLS

1. Talk-in' to my-self and feel-in' old,
2. What I've got they used to call the blues,
3. What I feel has come and gone before,

sometimes I'd like to quit, nothing ever seems to fit. Hangin' around.
noth-in' is really wrong, feel-in' like I don't belong. Walkin' around.
no need to talk it out, we know what it's all about. Hangin' around.

no-thing to do but frown; RAIN Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me.
some-kind of loney clown; RAIN Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me.
no-thing to do but frown; RAIN Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me.

down. down.
down.

Fun-ny but it seems I al-ways wind up here with you.

3. (Instrumental)
nice to know some-bo dy loves me.
Funny but it seems that it's the only thing to do.

run and find the one who loves me.

What I feel has come and gone before.

No need to talk it out. We know what it's all about.

Hang in' around, nothin' to do but frown.

RAIN-Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me down.

RAIN-Y DAYS AND MON-DAYS always get me down.
PIECES OF DREAMS

From the United Artists Motion Picture "PIECES OF DREAMS"

Lit-tle Boy Lost __ in search of Lit-tle Boy Found. __ You go a-

won-der-ing, wan-der-ing, stum- bl- ing, tum- bl- ing, round! round!

When will you find __ what's on the tip of your mind?

Why are you blind __ to all you ev- er were, nev- er were, rea- ly are, near- ly are?

Lit-tle Boy False __ in search of Lit-tle Boy True. __ Will you be

ev- er done trav- el- ling, al- ways un- rav- el- ling you, you?
Running away could lead you further astray And as for fishing in streams for pieces of dreams, Those pieces will never fit What is the sense of it? Little Boy Blue, don't let your little sheep roam It's time come blow your horn meet the morn Look and see can you be far from home?
"BED OF ROSES"

The Statler Brothers

Words and Music by HAROLD REID

Moderato

She was called a scarlet woman by the people who would

was a handsome woman just thirty-five who was

went to church but left me in the street.

spoken to in town by very few.

She managed a

own, never had a home. And an eighteen year old

late evening business like most of the town wished they could

eat, She found me outside one Sunday morning.

do, I learned all the things a man should know.
begging money from a man I didn't know. She

from a woman not approved of, I suppose. But she

took me in and wiped away my childhood. A woman of the

died knowing that I really loved her. From life's bramble

stages, this lady rose. This bed of roses that I

laid on Where I was taught to be a man,

This bed of roses that I live in Is the

only kind of life I'll understand. She stand.
He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother

The road is long with many a wind-ing turn.
my con-cern. that leads us to who knows

No bur-den is he to where, who knows where.
bear, we'll get there. But I'm

For I strong, strong e-nough to car-ry him;
know he would not en-cum-ber me;

He Ain't He Ain't He Ain't He's My He's My
Heaven, Heav-y, Heav-y, Heav-y, My My

So on we la-den at all, I'm la-den with sad-ness that
327

Dm
Fm7
Et>maj7
D+7(b9)
ev - ry - one's heart isn't filled with the
Gm
Gm7
Em7(b5)
Gm
glad - ness of love for one an - 
other. It's a long, long road,
Cm7
F13 rit. Cm7 Cm7(b5) Bb
from which there is no re - turn. While we're on our
Gm
Ab
Cm7
way to there, why not share?
Bbmaj7
F
And the load doesn't weigh me
eb(+2)
Cm7
down at all; He Ain't Heav - y.
F13
Bb
Cm7
Bb
He's My Bro - ther.
B. B. King

THE THRILL IS GONE
(FROM YESTERDAY'S KISS)

The Thrill Is Gone,
the thrill is gone away.

The thrill is gone,
the thrill is gone away.

You know you done me wrong,
and you'll be sorry some-day.

The Thrill Is Gone,
it's gone away from me.

The thrill is gone, baby,
the thrill is gone away from me.

Although I'm still livin',
but so lonely I'll be.
The Thrill Is Gone, it's gone away for good.

Oh, the thrill is gone, baby, it's gone away for good.

Some-day I know I'll be arm in arm, baby, just like I know a good man should.

You know I'm free, free, free, now, baby, I'm free from your spell.

Oh, I'm free, free, free now, I'm free from your spell.

And now that it's all over all I can do is wish you well.
ARIZONA

Words and Music by KENNY YOUNG

Moderately slow, with a beat

G

She must belong to San Francisco, she must have lost her way.

C7

Post-in' a poster of Pancho and Cisco one California day. She

C7

says she believes in Robin Hood and brotherhood and colors of green and grey, and

Abmaj7

all you can do is laugh at her, doesn't anybody know how to pray?

C  F  G7  C  F

Arizona, take off your rainbow shades, Arizona,
have another look at the world, my, my. Arizona.

cut off your Indian braids, Arizona, hey, won't you go my way.

Strip off your pride, you're acting like a teen-y bop- per run-a-way child.

Scrape off the paint from the face of a little town saint.

Arizona, take off your hobo shoes,

Arizona, hey, won't you go my way.
Fol-low me up to San Francis-co, I will be guide your way.

I'll be the Count of Monte Cris-to, you'll be the Count-ess May.

You can be-lieve... in Robin Hood and brother-hood and roll-ing the ball in the hay, and

I will be read-ing you an Ae-sop's fa-ble, any-thing to make you stay, hey, hey.

Arizona, take off your ho-bo shoes, Arizona,

have an-oth-er look at the world, my, my, Arizona,

get off your eight-ball blues, Arizona, hey, won't you come my way?
MY ELUSIVE DREAMS

TOM JONES

VERSE

1. You followed me to Texas, you
2. (You) had my child in Memphis, then I

Now we've left Alaska

followed me to Utah
heard of work in Nashville
cause there was no gold mine
We didn't find it
But we didn't find it
But this time only

there so we moved on.
there so we moved on.
two of us moved on.
Then you went with me to
And now all we have is

Alaska, things looked good in Birmingham.
Alabama, to a gold mine in Alaska.
Webras each other and a little memory to

didn't find it there so we moved on.
didn't find it there so we moved on.
didn't cling to and still you won't let me go on alone.

CHORUS

I know you're tired of following My Elusive Dreams and schemes...

for they're only fleeting things My Elusive Dreams...
2. You Dreams.
3. -
BYE BYE, LOVE

There goes my baby— with someone new; She sure looks happy;— I sure am blue;— She was my baby— till he stepped counting— the stars above;— And here's the reason that I'm so in;— Good-bye to romance— that might have been;— free:— My lovin' baby— is through with me;

BYE BYE, LOVE; Bye bye, happiness;— Hello lone-ness— I think I'm gonna cry;— BYE BYE, LOVE;

Bye bye, sweet caress;— Hello empti-ness; I feel like I could die;

Bye bye, my love, bye bye.
Without Love
(There Is Nothing)

Moderately, with feeling

Words and Music by DANNY SMALL

Refrain

1. I awakened this morning, I was filled with despair, All my
2. (Once) I had a sweetheart, Who loved only me, There was

Dreams turned to ashes and gall. As I looked at my life, it was
nothing that she would not give. I was blind to her goodness and

Barren and bare, WITHOUT LOVE, I had nothing at all.
I could not see, That a heart WITHOUT LOVE cannot live.

WITHOUT LOVE, I had nothing, WITHOUT LOVE I had nothing at all.
I had conquered the

World, But what then did I have? WITHOUT LOVE I had nothing at

1. C Cdim G7 Dm7
2. C G9 C
OYE COMO VA

Moderate Latin rock

Am  D  Am  D
Am (Ebass)  Am (Ebass)

Am7  D  Am7  D
Am7  D

O-ye Co-mo Va,  mi rit-mo, bueno pa go-zar,  mu-la-ta,

Am7  D  Am7  D
Am7  D

O-ye Co-mo Va,  mi rit-mo, bueno pa go-zar,  mu-la-ta.

Am  D  Am7  D
Am (Ebass)  Am7 (Ebass)

Am7  D  Am7  D
Am7  D

Am7  D  Am7  D
Am7  D

Am7  D  Am7  D
Am7  D

Am7  D  Am7  D
Am7  D
DREAM BABY
(How Long Must I Dream)

"GLEN CAMPBELL"

Words and Music by
CINDY WALKER

Dream baby, got me dreamin' sweet dreams
The whole day through.

Dream baby, got me dreamin' sweet dreams

Night time too.

I'm dreamin' of you,
That won't do.

Dream baby, make.
me stop my dream-in'. You can make my dreams come true.

Sweet dream baby,
Sweet dream baby,

How long must I dream?
IT'S TOO LATE

Lyric by
toni stern

Music by
Carole King

Slowly

1. Stayed in bed all morn-in' just to pass the time.
   There's some-thin' wrong here, there can be no deny-in'.

2. Used to be so easy liv-ing here with you;
   You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do.

3. There'll be good times again for me and you;
   Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool.

But we just can't stay to-geth-er

And it's too late, ba-by now— it's too late— Though we

Fmaj7

really did try to make it. Some-thin' in-side has died and I can't hide.

And I just can't fake it.

2. It And I just can't fake it. It's too late, baby.

3. By, It's too late now, dar-lin', It's too late.
CRACKLIN' ROSIE

1. Crack-lin' Ros- ie, get on board. We're gon-na ride till there ain't.
3. Crack-lin' Ros- ie, make me a smile. And, girl, if it lasts for an hour—

— no more to go. Tak-in' it slow—
— to take a long. May-be a song—
— well, that's all right. 'Cause we got all night—

and, Lord don't you know I'll have me a time with a poor
— to sing when I want. Don't need to say please to no man
— to set the world right. Find us a dream that don't ask

— man's la-dy! for a hap-py tune.

Oh, I love my Ros-ie child. You got the way to make me hap-py.
You and me, we go in style. Crack-lin' Rose, you're a store-

bought woman, But you make me sing like a guitar hummin', So -

hang on to me, girl; our song keeps runnin' on.

Play it now, play it now, play it now, my baby.

no questions, yeah! —

Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah! —
Who's the black private dick, that's a sex machine to all the chicks? Shaft!

Who is the man that would risk his life for his brother man? Shaft! Can you dig it?
Who's the cat that won't cop out

When there's danger all about?

Shaft! Right on!

They say this cat Shaft is a

bad mother, (Shut your mouth!)

But I'm talkin' about Shaft.

He's a complicated man, But

no one understands him but his woman.

John Shaft!

Fmaj7

Em7
GET READY

1. I never met a girl who makes me feel the way that you do. (It's all right)
2. (If you wanna play hide and seek with love) let me remind you. (It's all right)
3. All my friends shouldn't want me to understand it. (Be all right)

When ever I'm asked who makes my dreams real I say that
right)
right)
right)
The loving you're gonna miss and the time it takes to
I hope I'll get to you before they do the way I

you do (You're outta sight)
fixed you (It's outta sight)
planned it (Be outta sight)

So fee fi
So fid die lee dee
So twid die dee dum

Look out Baby 'cause here I come.

And I'm bringing you a love that's true so get ready. So get ready

I'm gonna try to make love to you so get ready. So get ready. Here I come.

[1. 2.]

I'm on my way.

2. If you

3. __________

Fade till finish

I'm on my way. Get ready 'cause here I come, boy.
There is a rose in SPANISH HARLEM.

A red rose up in SPANISH HARLEM.

1. It is a special one. It's never seen the sun. It only comes out when the moon is on the black as coal that look down in my soul. And start a fire there and then I lose con-
run and all the stars are gleaming,
trol, I have to beg your pardon.
It's growing
I'm going to

in the street right up thru the concrete but soft and sweet and dreamy.
pick that rose and watch

her as she grows

in my garden.
BABY, THE RAIN MUST FALL
(from the Columbia film, "Baby, The Rain Must Fall")

Words and Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN and
ERNIE SHELDON

Moving and steady

1. Some men climb a mountain
   Some men swim the sea
2. Do not love for silver
   Do not love for gold
3. Am not rich or famous
   But who can ever tell

Some men fly above the sky
They are what they must be.

Heart is mine to give away
It never will be sold.

Do not know what waits for me
May-be heaven may be hell.
Baby, The Rain Must Fall, baby, the wind must blow.

Wherever my heart leads me, Baby, I must go.

1. I must go!

2. I must go!

3. I must go!
My Marie

My Marie
I can't bear to see the children without

Ma-rie

They deserve a decent roof above their

wear

you look so pretty with a ribbon in your

bread

heads

Trust me now

hair

For too long

Ah you never had a new dress you could

Ma-rie

gone without the life that I once promised you right or-

cms7

when I leave for town my darling don't be sad or ask me-

dmaj7

how But tomorrow we'll have all the things we've never had-

Bm7

wrong But today I'll find a way to make it all come true

E11

E
But if I'm not back therewith you: By the
time the sun goes down Take the train change your name And get the
children out of town. Yes if I'm not back there with you: By the
time the sun has gone Forget me my Marie and move
on _______
My on _______
Forget me my Marie and move on
WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO MY SONG, MA

Words and Music by
MELANIE SAFKA

1. Look what they done to my song, Ma.

Well, it's the only thing— that I could do half right, and it's

turn-in' out all wrong, Ma. Look what they done to my song.

2. Look what they done to my brain, Ma
Look what they done to my brain
Well, they picked it like a chicken bone
And I think I'm half insane, Ma
Look what they done to my song.

3. I wish I could find a good book to live in
Wish I could find a good book
Well, if I could find a real good book
I'd never have to come out and look
At what they done to my song.

4. But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
Maybe it'll all be o.k.
Well, if the people are buying tears
I'll be rich some day, Ma
Look what they done to my song.

5. Ils ont changé ma chanson ma
Ils ont changé ma chanson
C'est la seule chose que je peux faire
Et ce n'est pas bon ma
Ils ont changé ma chanson.

6. Look what they done to my song, Ma
Look what they done to my song
Well, they tied it up in a plastic bag
And turned it upside down, Ma
Look what they done to my song.

7. Look what they done to my song, Ma
Look what they done to my song
It's the only thing I could do alright
And they turned it upside down
Look what they done to my song.
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT F. BACHARACH

Chorus:
(Tacet)

I just don't know what to do with my-self. Don't know just what to do with my-
know what to do with my-self. I'm so lonesome for you it's a
know what to do with my-self. Don't know just what to do with my-

(Tacet)

self. I'm so used to do-in' ev-'ry-thing with you. Plan-nin'
crime. Go-in' to a mov-ie on-ly makes me sad. Par-ties
det-self. Ba-by, if your new love ev-er turns you down, Come back;

(Tacet)
ev-'ry-thing for two, and now that we're through. I just don't
make'm feel as bad when I'm not with you. I just don't
I will be a-round just wait-in' for you.

(Tacet)
know what to do. Like a sum-mer rose needs the sun and

(Tacet)

like a sum-mer rose needs the sun and

(Tacet)

D.S.al Coda

I just don't I don't know what else to do...

I just don't I don't know what else to do....

I don't know what to do.......

I don't know what else to do with my-self.
Love's Been Good to Me

Words and Music by
ROD McKUEN

Chorus

C     Dm7      G7
I have been a rover,
I have walked a-

C     F       G    Em    Dm7
lone,
Hiked a hundred highways,

G7     C     Am    Em
never found a home.
Still and all I'm happy,

F     Dm7-5  C9     F  Dm7-5
The reason is you see:
Once in a while along the way

Love's Been Good To Me. There was a girl in Denver
There was a girl in Portland
Before the summer storm,
Before the winter chill,
Oh, her eyes were
We used to go a-

tender,
courting,
Oh, her arms were
Along October warm.
And she could
And she could

smile away the thunder,
laugh away the dark clouds,
Kiss away the
Cry away the

rain.
snow.
And even tho' she's gone away,
It seems like only yesterday,
You
As

won't hear me complain...
I have been a
Love's Been Good To

Me.
As Recorded by GLEN CAMPBELL on Capitol Records

IT’S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE

People see us ev’rywhere, they think you really care, but myself I can’t deceive.

A Tempo-Slow

I know IT’S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE.

My one and only prayer, is that some-day you’ll care,

my hopes, my dreams come true, my one and only you.

no one will ever know, how much I love you so.

my only prayer will be, some-day you’ll care for me, but IT’S ONLY MAKE
My hopes, my dreams come true,
my life I'd give for you,
my heart a wedding ring,

My one and only prayer
is that some-day you'll care,
my hopes, my dreams come true,

my all, my every thing.
my one and only you.
No one will ever know,
just how much I love you so,

my plans, my hopes, my schemes,
you are my every thing,
my only prayer will be
that some-day you'll care for me

my heart I can't control,
you rule my very soul,

my hopes, my dreams come true.

BE - LIEVE.
JOY TO THE WORLD

Words and Music by HOYT AXTON

Moderate Gospel Rock

1. Jeremiah was a bull
   (2) If I were the
   (3) Know I love the la

Frog, king of the world, was a good friend of mine.
Tell you what I'd do, I'm a

Never understood a single word he said, But I helped him a-drink-in' his wine...
Throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, And make sweet love to you.

Yes he always had some mighty fine wine.
Yes I'd make sweet love to you.
Yes a straight shoot-in' son of a gun.

Sing - ing
Joy to the world.
All the boys and girls now.
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea.
Joy to you and me.
LET IT BE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Slow tempo (16 measures per minute)

Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it still a light that shines on me Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

And in my hour of darkness She is for though they may be parted there is be.

I wake up to the sound of music

Standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom, let it still a chance that they will see.

Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it
1. I was (3.) born in the wag-on of a trav-e-lin' show.
(2.) picked up a boy — just — south of Mo-bile.

Mama used to dance for the mon-ey they'd throw
We gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal.

Pa-pa would do whatever he
I was six-teen, he was twenty

could, one.

preach a lit-tle gos-pel
Rode with us to Mem-phis

and and
Tramps And Thieves. We'd hear it from the people of the town. They called us Gypsies.

Tramps And Thieves and every night all the men would come around and lay their money down.

1. We
down.

2. We
down.
never had school-in' but he taught me well with his smooth southern style. But

three months later I'm a gal in trouble and I haven't seen him for a while.

Mm, mm, I haven't seen him for a while.

3. She was down.

Gypsies, Tramps And Thieves-3
TRACES

Words and Music by
BUDDY BUIE, JAMES COBB and EMORY GORDY

Chord Name

Bb Instruments (Melody)

C Chord Organ

C Instruments (Melody)

Piano or Organ

Pedal and Bass

Faded photograph,
Ribbons from her hair,
Covered now with souvenirs of days together

The ring she used to wear,
Memories in bits and pieces.
Traces of love long ago that didn't work out right.

Traces of love with me tonight.
Have You Ever Seen The Rain?

VERSE

Some-one told me long a-go. There's a calm be-fore the storm, I know;

And it's been com-in' for some time.

When it's o-ver, so they say, It'll rain a sun-ny day, I know;

CHORUS

I want to know, Have you ev-er seen the rain?

Shin-in' down like wa-ter.

com-in' down on a sun-ny day?

I want to know, Have you ev-er seen the rain
**VERSE**

Yes-ter-day, and days be-fore,  
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know,

Been that way for all my time.  
'Til for-ev-er, on it goes.

Through the cir-cle, fast and slow, I know;  
And it can't stop, I won-der.

---

**D.S. al Coda**

---

**Only You**

Only You can make this world seem right.  
Only You can make the
dark-ness bright.  
Only You and you a lone can thrill me like you do.
And fill my heart with love for on-ly you.

Only You can make this
change in me, for it's true you are my des-ti-ny.

When you hold my hand, I un-der-stand the mag-ic that you do.
You're my dream come true, my one and On-ly You.
Isn't It A Pity

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

Moderato

Isn't It A Pity; now isn't it a shame,
How we break each other's hearts and cause each other pain.

Isn't It A Pity; now isn't it a shame,
How we break each other's hearts and cause each other pain.
Pi-ty? Some things take so long.

but, how do I explain,

when not too many people can see we're all the same.

And because of all their tears
their eyes can't hope to see
the beauty that surrounds them.

For-get-ting to give

Is-n't It A Pi-ty?

back;

Now, Is-n't It A Pi-ty?

Repeat ad. lib.
and fade-out
Recorded by "FREDDIE NORTH" on MAXIND Records

SHE'S ALL I GOT

Words and Music by
JERRY WILLIAMS Jr. and
GARY BONDS

Moderately

1. Friend, don't take her, she's all I got.
2. Friend, don't take her, she's all I got.

please don't take her love away from me:
please don't take her love away from me:

I'm beggin' you;
I'm beggin' you;
Friend don't take her, she's all I got, she's
Friend don't take her, she's all I got, she's

ev'-ry-thing in life I'll ev'-er need. She is life when I_
ev'-ry-thing in life I'll ev'-er need. She's my fin-gers when I_

want to live, she's the ev'-ry-thing to me in life that
want to feel, she's the on-ly thing in life to me that's

life can give. She's my wine when I need a drink. She's the
real-ly real. She is love she's all the love I know She could
first thought in my mind each time I try to think and I say

kiss the ground in the winter time and make the flowers grow.

Don't take her, she's all I got: please don't take her, she's all I got.

Please don't take her, she's all I got. Please don't take her, she's all I got.
I've had all there is to get in this life.

Once I had my days of loving you.

When I think how soon we you.
Slowly

My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue. Among the rutted road, He sat down on a vision of the ever-changing view.

A tapestry to feel and see, impossible to hold...
Once a-mid the soft and sil-ver sad-ness in the sky,
As I watched in sor-row there sud-den-ly ap-peared
There came a man of for-tune,
a drift-er pass-ing by.
He wore a torn and fig-ure grey, and ghost-ly
be neath a flow-ing beard.
In times of deep-est
dark-ness I've seen him dressed in black.
Now my tap-.es-try's un-rav-el-ling; he's

tat-tered cloth a-round his leath-ered hide,
And a coat of man-y col-ors, yel-low
dark-ness I've seen him dressed in black.
Now my tap-.es-try's un-rav-el-ling; he's

To Coda

green or eith-er side.
He moved with some un-
come to take me back.
certainly as if he didn't know just what he was there for or

where he ought to go. Once he reached for something golden hanging from a tree. And his hand came down empty.

He's come to take me back.
ALL I EVER NEED IS YOU

Words and Music by
JIMMY HOLIDAY
EDDIE REEVES

Moderately

Sometimes when I'm down and all alone,

just like a child without a home.

The love you give me keeps me hangin' on.

Oh honey: All I Ever Need Is You.

You're my first love, you're my last,
You're my future, you're my past.
And loving you is all I ask, Honey, All I Ever Need Is You.

Winters come and they go, and we watch the melting snow.

Sure as summer follows spring, all the things you do give me a reason to build my world 'round you. Some men follow rainbows, I am
Some men search for silver, some for gold.

I have found my treasure in your soul, Honey, All I Ever Need Is You.

Without love I'd never find the way, Through ups and downs of every single day.

I won't sleep at night until you say, my Honey, All I Ever Need Is You.
Scarlet Ribbons
(For Her Hair)

I peered in to say Good-night And then I heard my child in pray'r.

And for me some SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS for my hair.

All the stores were closed and shuttered, All the streets were dark and bare. In our town no SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, Not one rib-bon for her hair.

Thru the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking, I peered in and on her bed In gay profusion lying there.

Love-ly rib-bons, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS for her hair.

If I live to be two hundred, I will never know from where.

Came those love-ly SCAR-LET RIB-BONS, SCAR-LET RIB-BONS for her hair.
Poetry In Motion

Refrain—with a beat

POETRY IN MOTION, Walk-in' by my side;— Her love-ly lo-co-

motion Keeps my eyes o-pen wide— POETRY IN MOTION,

See her gen-tle sway;— A wave out on the o-cean Could nev-er move that

way. I love ev-ry move-ment, There's noth-ing I would

change; She does n't need im-prove-ments, She's much too nice to

re-ar-range— POETRY IN MOTION, 1. Danc-ing close to me;— A

2. All that I a-dore;— No

flow-er of de-votion, A sway-ing grace-ful-ly.
Num-ber Nine love po-tion Could make me love her more.
SUNDAY MORNIN'

Words and Music by MARGO GURYN

Sun-day Morn - in',
Sun shin - in' from your eyes.
Sleep - y face smil - in' in - to mine.
Sun-day Morn -
in' Lots of time with noth - in' to do, Lots of time to spend with you on Sun - day Morn - in'.
It's so qui - et in the street, we can hear the sound of feet walk - in' by.
I'll put cof - fee on to brew, We can have a cup or two, and do what oth - er peo - ple do on Sun - day Morn - in',
Sun - day, Sun - day Morn - in', Sun - day, Sun - day Morn - in',
Sun - day, I love Sun - day, Sun - day Morn - in'.
Come, hold me in your arms, I love you,
Ev -'ry - thing's al - right.
Ev -'ry - thing's al - right.
Ev -'ry - thing's al - right.
Ev -'ry - thing's al - right.
GRANADA

Am
Moderato

Granada, I'm falling under your spell, And if you could speak what a

Broadly E

fascinating tale you would tell, Of an age the world has long forgotten of an

age that weaves a silent magic in Granada today.

Beguine
Chorus C

The dawn in the sky greets the day with a sigh for Granada.
And when day is done and the sun starts to set in Granada.

For she can re-

mem-ber the splen-
dour that once was Granada.

G7

bush of the snow-clad Sierra Nevada.

It still can be found in the hills all a-

round as I wander along,

En-

tranc'd by the beauty before me, En-tranced by a
GRANADA CONT'D

land full of sunshine and flowers and song. And

For soon it will welcome the stars while a

thousand guitars play a soft habanera:

Then

moon-lit GRANADA will live again the glory of

yes-ter-day, romantic and gay.

The gay.

FOOL WAS I, A

I fool was I to fall in love the night I found you,

You made me cry, but with the tears my love grew stronger.

I built my day dreams all around you, oh what a fool was I.

without you every night grew longer.

The more your lips did not sent me all the more I wished

you, I loved you so much and daring, I still do.

A fool was I to sit and cry my empty heart out,

when just your voice could make me start out to be a fool again.
ONE OF THOSE SONGS

Refrain

1. Well, this is ONE OF THOSE SONGS that you hear now and then,
   you
2. Because it's ONE OF THOSE SONGS that can make you recall a
   you
3. Well, this is ONE OF THOSE SONGS that's so easy to hear,
   you

F Gm7 C7 Gm7

don't know just where, you don't know just when,
It's ONE OF THOSE SONGS
ride in the springtime, a walk in the fall, a day in the coun-
listen just once, then, you play it by ear.

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

— that are over and then, it's ONE OF THOSE SONGS that start
try, a night on the town, the sun coming up, or the
ddas and strummed on guitars, and all you remember is

F D7 Gm

playing again. Yes it's just ONE OF THOSE SONGS that you hear for a while,
rain coming down. Or else the evening you parted, the morning you met,
"lah-dee-dah-dah." But later on you'll recall it in some other year,

Bb Bbm F D7 Gm7

— that come into fashion and go out of style. It's
the love of your life you can never forget. The
you may start to smile or you may shed a tear.

The

Gm C7 C7 F

ONE OF THOSE SONGS that you think you forgot, but it's ONE OF THOSE SONGS.
reason is simple, the memory belongs to one of those won-
find that one part of your lifetime belongs to one of those won-

C7 F

— you can not der ful
der ful

F

song.

S. F
MISTER LONELY

Words and Music by
BOBBY VINTON
and GENE ALLAN

Refrain

Eb

[1. Lone - ly, I'm MIS - TER LONE - LY; I have no
[2. Let - ters, I'm so lone - ly, I'm MIS - TER
bod - y for my own;
letters in the mail;
Gm
I've been for - gotten;
Ab
I wish that I could go back

Gm
Let - ters in the mail;
I've been for - gotten;
Ab
I wish that I could go back

Ab
soldier, a lone - ly sold - ier. Away from
home, through no wish of my own. That's why I'm

Eb
lone - ly, I'm MIS - TER LONE - LY. I wish that I could go back

Eb
home. I could go back home.
Puppet On A String

Every time you look at me, I'm as helpless as can be;
All you do is touch my hand And your wish is my command;
I become a puppet on a string And you can do most anything with me.
If you really love me,
Darling, please be kind, I offer you the
truest love that you will ever find. Take my heart and
please be fair, Handle it with loving care; For I'm just a
puppet on a string And you can do most anything with me.

C D7 Opt. B.S.
I don't wanna be the one to say I'm gonna miss you. But I
You will look at him and see me smiling back at you, I know you

WILL. I WILL. You will find, yourself repeating

Don't a-shamed for you to know how much I really loved you so, 'cause
wonder if you want to come back, Just come running home to me, and

it was such a thrill. And

just remember when you're gone, there'll be that someone sad who loves you
I'm the one who told you I would love you dear, for ever, and I

still. WILL. I WILL.
THE LAST WORD IN LONESOME IS ME

My heart is as lonely as a heart can be

Too bad what's happened to our good love,

My heart is as lonely as a heart can be

Sometimes our best isn't quite good enough,

D. S. al Coda

The last word in lonesome is me.
THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY

CHORUS

There was a moon out in space, But a cloud drifted over its' face. You kissed me and went on your way, THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY.

I heard the song of the spheres, Like a minor lament in my ears. I had'n't the heart left to pray, THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY.

Soft thru the dark, the hoot of an owl in the sky, Sad tho' his song. No bluer was he than I. The moon went down, stars were gone. But the sun didn't rise with the dawn, There wasn't a thing left to say, THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY. There was a DAY.
Wooden Heart

Moderately

Chorus

(Tacet)

Can't you see I love you? Please don't break my heart in two.  

That's not hard to do 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

And if you say good-bye, then I know that I would cry.

Maybe I would die 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

There's no strings upon this love of mine. It was always you from the start.

Treat me nice, treat me good, 'treat me like you really should. 'Cause I'm not made of wood, And I don't have a wooden heart. Can't you hear.
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Chorus: Rubato (Broadly, with much expression)

C#m C7 Bm

I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU she'd hurt you, she'd love you a while then do sort you, if only you asked I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU so.

Bb dim Cm7 F7 Bb

I could have saved you some crying, yes, I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU he's lying, but you were in love and didn't want to know.

G# G Cm Cm7 F7 Bb Bb dim

I hear her now as I toss and turn and try to sleep, I hear (her/him)

now making, promises he'll never keep and soon it's over and

done with, she'll find some-one new to have fun with, thru all of my tears

Cm7 Bb Cm7 Bb dim Cm7

I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU so. I COULD HAVE so.
LADY

Lady, you're in love to-day but what about your broken heart tomorrow?
Lady, take my love to-day and let me give you happiness forever.

Why waste all your loveliness on someone if he really doesn't care?
Every day you wait, a little love we could be sharing slips a way.

Let me take you in my arms and let me love you tenderly, and you'll see.

All the joys of life you never found before, you'll find with me.

Why find out too late that what you thought was love was just a brief fantasy?

I'm in love with you, so lovely lady, won't you fall in love with me.
(Remember Me)

I’m The One Who Loves You

When you’re all alone and blue, No one to tell your troubles to, Remember Me, I’m The One Who Loves You. When this world has turned you down, Not a true friend can be found, Remember Me, I’m The One Who Loves You. And thru’ all kinds of weather You’ll find I’ll never change, Thru’ the sunshine and the shadows I’ll always be the same. We’re together right or wrong, Where you go I’ll tag along, Remember Me, I’m The One Who Loves You. When you’re loves you.
**THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN**

**FRIDJID PINK**

*Andante*

**Verse:**

There is a house in New Orleans. They don't call the Rising Sun. Has been the ruin of many poor girls and Lord I know I'm one.

My mother she's a tailor, She sews those new blue jeans, My daddy is a gambler, New Orleans Plays down in New Orleans, To wear the ball and chain.

My husband is a drunkard, He goes from town to town, The only time he's satisfied Is when he drinks his liquor down.

And God, I know I'm one.
DIDN'T I
(Blow Your Mind This Time)

Lyric by
WILLIAM HART

Music by
THOMAS BELL

Moderately slow, with a beat.

1. I gave my heart and soul to you, girl. Did-n't I do it, ba-by?
2. I thought that heart of yours was true, girl. Did-n't I think it, ba-by?

-Did-n't I do it, ba-by? Gave you the love you nev-er' knew, girl.
Did-n't I think it, ba-by? But this time I'm real-ly leav-ing you, girl.

-Didn't I do it, ba-by? Did-n't I do it, ba-by?
Hope you know it, ba-by? Hope you know it, ba-by?
Didn't I do it, ba-by? Ten times or more yes I walked

That's no lie. It seems to make you laugh each time I cry.
Get this' thing through your head there'll be no more.

-Didn't I blow your mind this time, Did-n't I?

Did-n't I blow your mind this time,

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, ringing the bells the whole night through.

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE Tell them I'm in love with you.
BORN TO LOSE

BORN TO LOSE, I've lived my life in vain; Every dream has only brought me pain; All my life I've always been so blue; BORN TO LOSE, and now I'm losin' you.

BORN TO LOSE, my every hope is gone; It's so hard to face that empty dawn; BORN TO LOSE and now I'm losin'; BORN TO LOSE, it seems so hard to bear;

All my life I've known; BORN TO LOSE and now I'm losin' you. BORN TO LOSE, it seems so hard to bear;

You were all the dreams of happiness I knew; BORN TO LOSE and now I'm losin'; BORN TO LOSE, it seems so hard to bear;

How I long to always have you near; You've grown; You've grown; All I see is only loneliness; BORN TO LOSE, and BORN TO LOSE, and

Tired life I've always been so blue; BORN TO LOSE, and now I'm losin' you; BORN TO LOSE, and now I'm losin' you.
Your love is fading, I can feel your love fading.

Girl, it's fading away from me, 'Cause your touch, your touch has grown cold, as if someone else controls your very soul, I'm fooled myself, long as I can feel, the presence of another man.

Hurt-in', down-hearted and worried girl, 'Cause that face doesn't belong to me.

It's there when you speak my name, it's just not the same. It's all over your face, someone's taken my place.

Ooh baby I'm losing you, it's in the air, it's everywhere. Ooh baby I'm losing you, you try hard to hide, your emptiness inside.

Ooh baby I'm losing you, (Losing you) I can tell when we kiss, from the tenderness I miss. Ooh baby I'm losing you. Girl I feel it in my bones any day you'll be gone. Oh baby I'm losing you.
LET IT BE ME

(Je T'Appartiens)

English
1. I bless the day I found you, I want to stay around you.

Lyric: 1. If, for each bit of gladness, Some one must taste of sadness.

French
1. Comme me l'a - gi - te L'in - sec - te fra - gi - te L'es -

Lyric: 2. Que puis - je fai - re Pour - te sa - tis - fai - re Pa-

And so I beg you,
I'll bear the sorrow,
that the price is,

Don't take this
No mat - ter
De tout mon
Com - me les

If you must cling to some one,
Now and for - ev - er.
Through each to - mor - row.

Cling to some one,
No mat - ter
De tout mon
Com - me les

Each time we meet,
I find com - plete love,
A - way.

Hear what I'm pray - ing,
Please let your heart beat
for me, just me.

Rien qu'un
Rien qu'un
Comme un co - pain.

So nev - er leave me lone - ly,
Tell me you'll love me on - ly,

And that you'll
And that you'll

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STORMY

Moderately

You were the sunshine bright,
Yesterday's love was like a

When you smiled,

But

Call you Stormy today,
the weather it changed,

All of a sudden that old
New things are dreamy by and it's windy and cold

and

my world is cloudy and gray:
I stand a lone in the rain:

You've gone a
Call in your

way
name

Oh, Stormy, Oh, Stormy

Oh, Stormy, Oh, Stormy

Bring back that sunny day

Stormy, Stormy