

Popular Songs Your (Great-) Grandparents loved to sing

*If you remember Ipana[®] Toothpaste,
Howdy Doody[®], Leave it to Beaver[®], and
Father Knows Best[®] (radio or TV),
you'll love these songs.*

Uncle Rod Higuchi

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"A" You're Adorable

Words and music by Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise, and Sidney Lippman, 1948

Soprano Baritone

C G° G7
 When Johnny Jones was serenading Mary,
 Dm7 G° Dm7 G7
 He sure could quote a lot of poetry,
 C G
 But he'd much rather tell her what he learned in his speller,
 A7 D7 G7 G7+5
 When they both attended P.S. Thirty-Three.

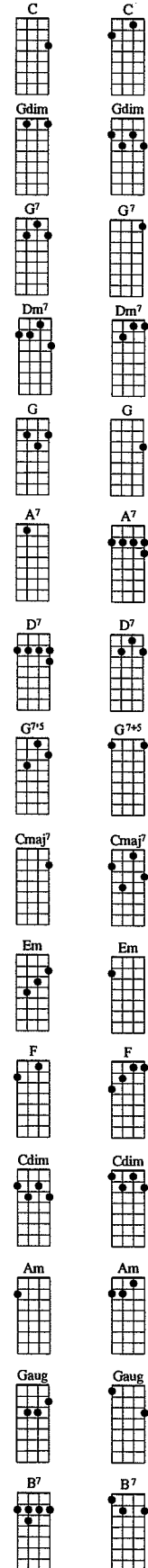
C Cmaj7 A7
 "A" you're adorable, "B" you're so beautiful
 D7
 "C" you're a cutie full of charms.
 Dm7 E^m A7
 "D" you're a darling and "E" you're exciting,
 Dm7 G7 C G° G7
 And "F" you're a feather in my arms.

C Cmaj7 A7
 "G" you look good to me, "H" you're so heavenly,
 D7
 "I" you're the one I idolize.
 Dm7 E^m A7
 "J" we're like Jack and Jill, "K" you're so kissable,
 Dm7 G7 C F C
 "L" is the lovelight in your eyes.












Dm7 C° C A^m Dm7 G7 C A^m
 "M" "N" "O" "P" I could go on all day
 Dm7 C° C A^m G D7 G7 Gaug
 "Q" "R" "S" "T" alphabetically speaking, you're OK.

C Cmaj7 A7
 "U" made my life complete, "V" means you're very sweet,
 D7
 "W" "X" "Y" "Z"

Dm7 B7 C A7
 It's fun to wander through the alphabet with you,
 Dm7 G7 C (F C)
 To tell you what you mean to me.



"A" You're Adorable

C  **CM7**  **A7** 
A-you're a-dorable, **B**-you're so beautiful,
D7  **Dm7** 
C-you're a cutie full of charms, **D**-you're a darling and **G°** 
Em  **A7** **Dm7** **G7**  **C** **G°** **G7**
E-you're exciting, & **F**-you're a feather in my arms.
C **A7**
G-you look good to me, **H**-you're so heavenly,
D7 **Dm7**
I-you're the one I idolize, **J**-we're like Jack & Jill,
Em **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C F C**
K-you're so kissable, **L**-is the lovelight in your eyes.
Dm7  **C°** **C** **Am**  **Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am**
M, **N**, **O**, **P**, I could go on all day.
Dm7 **C°** **C** **Am** **G** **D7** **G7** **Gaug**
Q, **R**, **S**, **T**, alphabetically speaking, you're O-K.
C **CM7** **A7**
U-made my life complete, **V**-means you're very sweet,
D7 **Dm7** **B7** 
W, **X**, **Y**, **Z** It's fun to wander through
C **A7**
the Alpha-bet with you,
Dm7 **G7** **C** (F C)
To Tell you what you mean to me.

The Aba Daba Honeymoon

Words & Music by Arthur Fields & Walter Donovan, 1914

Soprano

Baritone

*by think it's
about a male
chimp and
female monkey*

Way down in the Congo land lived a happy chimpanzee
 She loved a monkey with a long tail (Lordy, how she loved her him!)
 Each night he would find her there swinging in the coconut tree
 And the monkey gay, at the break of day, loved to hear his Chimpie say:

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
 G7 Em B7 G7 G7
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
 G7 Em B7 her G7

C
 "Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba dab,"

Said the Chimpie to the Monk.

"Baba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"
 G7

Said the Monkey to the Chimp.

All night long they'd chatter away,
 C
 All day long they were happy and gay,
 D7 G7 G7
 Swinging and singing in their honky, tonky way.
 C
 "Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"

Means, "Monk, I love but you."
 E7
 "Baba, daba, dab," in monkey talk
 Am C7

Means, "Chimp, I love you too."
 F Fm6

Then the big baboon one night in June,
 C A7

He married them and very soon
 D7 G7 C

They went upon their aba, daba honeymoon. E7

Well, you should have heard that band playing on their wedding day.
 G7 Em B7 Em G7
 Each Chimp and Monkey had nutshells, Lordy, how they played them;
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
 And now it is ev'ry night, high up in the coconut tree,

G7 Em B7 G7
 It's the same old thing, with the same old swing, when the Monk and Chimpie sing.

Am	Am
G7	G7
Gdim	Gdim
Gaug	Gaug
C	C
D7	D7
E7	E7
C7	C7
F	F
Fm	Fm
A7	A7

Ain't Misbehavin'

Lyrics by Andy Razaf

Music by Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks

A ^{1°} No one to talk with, ^{Bm7} all by myself; ^{E7+}

A ^{A7} No one to walk with, but I'm happy ^{Bm7} on the shelf. ^{Dm6}

A ^{1°} Ain't misbehavin', ^{Bm7} I'm savin' ^{E7} my love for you. ^{A 1° Bm7 E7+}

A ^{1°} I know for certain, ^{Bm7} the one I love ^{E7+}

A ^{A7} I'm through with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of ^{Bm7} ^{Dm6}

A ^{1°} Ain't Misbehavin', ^{Bm7} I'm savin' ^{E7} my love for you. ^{A D A A7}

^{F#m} Like Jack Horner, ^{D7} in the corner

^{B7} don't go nowhere, ^{F#7} what do I care

E ^{F#m} Your kisses are worth waitin' for . . . ^{B7} Believe me. ^{E7} ^{F#7} ^{B7} ^{E7} ^{E7+}

A ^{1°} I don't stay out late, ^{Bm7} don't care to go ^{E7+}


A ^{A7} I'm home about 8, just me and my radio ^{Bm7} ^{Dm6}

A ^{1°} Ain't Misbehavin', ^{Bm7} I'm savin' ^{E7} my love for you. ^{A Dm6 A}

Ain't She Sweet?

C  G^o  G⁷ 
Ain't she sweet?

See her ^Cwalkin' ^{G^o}down ^{G⁷}the ^{E⁷}street?  

Now, I ^Cask you ^{E⁷}very ^{A⁷}confidentially,
 "Ain't she ^{G⁷}sweet?"

^CAin't ^{G^o}she ^{G⁷}nice?

Look her ^Cover ^{G^o}once ^{G⁷}or ^{E⁷}twice.

Now, I ^Cask you ^{E⁷}very ^{A⁷}confidentially
"Ain't she ^{G⁷}nice?"

Just cast an ^{D^{m7}-F^{m6}}eye   ^C
in her ^Cdirection. ^{C⁷} 

Oh me! Oh my!

Ain't that ^Cperfection? ^{G^o} ^{G⁷}

^CI ^{G^o}repeat. ^{G⁷}

Don't you ^Cthink she's ^{G^o}kinda ^{G⁷}neat?

Now, I ^Cask you ^{E⁷}very ^{A⁷}confidentially,
"Ain't she ^{G⁷}sweet?" 1) ^{G^o} ^{G⁷}
2) ^{G⁷} ^C

All I Do Is Dream of You

Words and music by Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown, 1934

Soprano Baritone

A E⁷ A E^o
 All I do is dream of you
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷
 The whole night through;
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷⁺⁵
 With the dawn I still go on
 A E⁷ A A⁷
 And dream of you.

A⁷ E^o A⁹
 You're every thought
 A⁷ E^o A⁹
 You're everything
 D B^{m7} A^o B⁷
 You're every song I ever sing,
 (B⁷) (B⁷) E⁷ A^o E⁷ E⁷⁺⁵
 4320 2322
 Summer, winter, autumn and spring.

A E⁷ A E^o
 And were there more than twenty four
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷
 Hours in a day,
 B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷⁺⁵
 They'd be spent in sweet content
 A E⁷ A A⁷
 Dreaming away.

A⁷ E^o A⁹
 When skies are grey,
 A⁷ E^o A⁹
 When skies are blue,
 D B^{m7} A^o E⁷
 Morning, noon and night-time too,

A E⁷ A F^{#7}
 All I do is dream of you
 B⁷ E⁷ A D A
 The whole day through.

D

(All I have to Do Is) Dream by Boudleaux Bryant, 1958

C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G
When I want you in my arms

C Am F G
When I want you and all your charms

C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C Am F G
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G
When I feel blue in the night

C Am F G
And I need you to hold me tight

C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C F C C7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

F Em
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine

F G7 C C7
Anytime night or day

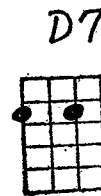
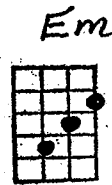
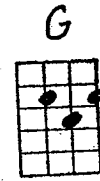
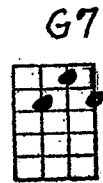
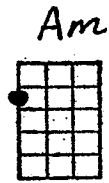
F Em
Only trouble is, gee whiz

D7 G7
I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G
I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

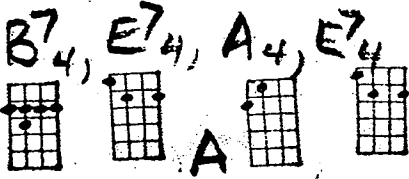
F Em C Am F G
I can make you mine..... I need you so....

C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream Repeat and fade



moderately

All of Me



All of me,

why not take all of me?

Can't you see,

that I'm no good without you?

Take my ARMS, I want to lose them.

Take my LIPS, I'll never use them.

Your "Good-Bye",

left me with eyes that cry.

How can I go on living without you?

You took the part

that once was my heart.

So, why not take all of me?

2. DA

All The Things You Are ²⁵ F

Time and again I've longed for adventure,
Something to make my heart beat the faster.
What did I long for? I never really knew.
Finding your love I've found my adventure,
Touching your hand, my heart beats the faster,
All that I want in all of this world is you.

^{D^{m7} G^{m7} C^a C⁷ AM}
You are the promised kiss of springtime

^{AM⁷ G^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ AM⁷}
That makes the lonely winter seem long.

^{AM⁷ G^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ AM⁷}
You are the breathless hush of evening

^{F^{m7} B⁷ E}
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song.

^{F^{m7} B⁷ E}
You are the angel glow that lights a star.

^{D^{#m7} G^{#7} E[#] C[#] C[#]}
The dearest things I know are what you are.

^{D^{m7} G^{m7} C⁷ AM}
Some day my happy arms will hold you

^{B^b B^b E^b E^b}
And some day I'll know that moment divine.

^{G^{m7} C^a B⁷ E⁷ B^b F}
When all the things you are, are mine!

Allegheny Moon

(Dick Manning and Al Hoffman)

3/4

Intro: D, D°, E^{m7}, A⁺

(A⁺) 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~~ mine
HER

Allegheny Moon it's up to you

Please see what you can do

For me and for my one and only love

1. D°, E^{m7}, A⁺
2. G, D

Always 3/4

Words and music by Irving Berlin, 1925

Soprano Baritone

Intro: G^{b6} /// A^7 B^m6 /// F /// G^9 B^m E^m7 A^7 D (A⁺)

Everything went wrong, and the whole day long

I'd feel so blue.

For the longest while, I'd forget to smile.

Then I met you.

Now that my blue days have passed,

Now that I've found you at last,

I'll be loving you, always

With a love that's true, always

When the things you've planned

Need a helping hand,

I will understand, always, always.

Days may not be fair, always.

That's when I'll be there, always,

Not for just an hour,

Not for just a day,

Not for just a year, but always.

Dreams will all come true, growing old with you,

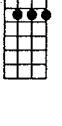
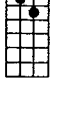
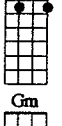
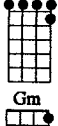
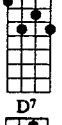
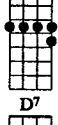
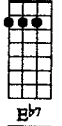
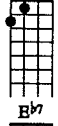
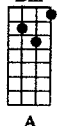
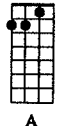
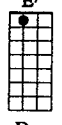
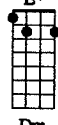
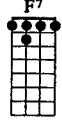
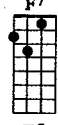
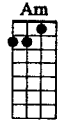
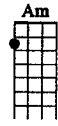
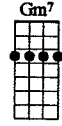
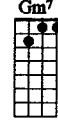
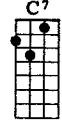
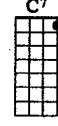
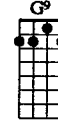
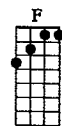
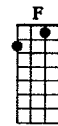
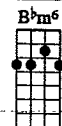
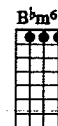
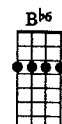
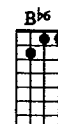
And time will fly,

Caring each day more than the day before,

Till spring rolls by.

Then when the spring time has gone,

Then will my love linger on.



Intro
F FT G^m C F
G⁺ A^m F⁹ G⁷

need lower key

And I Love You So

And I love you so, The people ask me how

How I've lived 'till now, I tell them I don't know!

I guess they understand, How lonely life has been

But life began again, The day you took my hand!

And yes, I know, How lonely life can be,

The shadows follow me, And the night won't set me free!

But I don't let The evening get me down,

Now that you're around, Me!

And you love me too, Your thoughts are just for me,

You set my spirit free, I'm happy that you do!

The book of life is brief, And once a page is read,

All but love is dead, That is my belief!

AMAPOLA (key of F)



Amapola, my pretty little poppy,

Am



C7

You're like the little flower, so sweet and heavenly.



C7

Gm

C7

Since I found you, my heart has wrapped around you,



Gm

(Caug)

F

(C+)
C7

And loving you it seems to beat a rhapsody.



Am



A-ma-pola, the pretty little poppy,

Am

Dm



Gm7

A7



Bb/Gm

Must copy its en-dear-ing charm from you.



Bbm

F

Fdim

A-ma-pola, A-ma-pola,











Gm7











C7

F

How I long to hear you say, "I love you."

Anytime

   Anytime, you're feeling lonely,
Anytime, you're feeling blue,       that will prove
your love for me is true. 

 Anytime,
you're thinking 'bout me,   that's the time   I'll be thinking of you.
So anytime you say   you want me back again,
that's the time   I'll come back home to you. 

Another Somebody-done-Somebody-wrong Song

^D It's lonely out tonight ^E
^{A7} And the feelin' just got right for a brand new love song ^D
^G Somebody-done-somebody-wrong song ^{A7}

^D Hey, won't-cha play another somebody-done-somebody-wrong song ^G

And make me feel at home while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby ^D ^{A7}

So please play for me a sad melody ^{F#7}

So sad that it makes everybody cry-y-y-y ^{B7} ^{E7}

A real hurtin' song about a love that's gone wrong ^{A7} ^D ^{B7}

'cause I don't want to cry all alone ^{E7} ^{A7}

^D Hey, won't-cha play another somebody-done-somebody-wrong song ^G

And make me feel at home while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby ^D ^{A7}

So please play for me a sad melody ^{F#7}

So sad that it makes everybody cry-y-y-y ^{B7} ^{E7}

A real hurtin' song about a love that's gone wrong ^{A7} ^D ^{B7}

'cause I don't want to cry all alone ^{E7} ^{A7}

^D Hey, won't-cha play another somebody done somebody wrong song ^G

And make me feel at home while I miss my baby, while I miss my baby ^D

POOL RULES

DENNY MIDDLE SCHOOL SWIMMING COURSE

Please read and understand the following list. These rules have been developed by the Seattle Department of Parks and Recreation and must be observed at all times while in and around the pool area. Failure to comply with these guidelines will result in a loss of pool privileges and possible disciplinary action.

RULES:

- *No running on the pool deck**
- *No dangerous horseplay**
- *No diving in less than nine feet of water**
- *No backward jumps, twists, back dives or flips off the side of the pool**
- *No swimming in the deep end while the diving board is in use**
- *No Piggy back rides or chicken fights**
- *No food, drink, bottles, cans, toys or floatation devices except as permitted by instructor**
- *No non-swimmer or beginner swimmer is allowed in the deep end of the pool.**
- *All swimmers must take soap showers before entering the pool**
- *Shoot baskets from the water only: No shooting from pool deck**
- *Dive straight off the end of the diving board**
- *No hanging on lane markers, ropes, etc. in the pool**

*****NOTE:** *Above all, please respect the facility and other people's private property. Thank you for making the pool a fun and safe place for everyone.*

Arrivederci Roma

(Goodbye to Rome)

A⁺ D 1^o D A⁷
Arrivederci Roma,

D F#⁷ G B⁷ E^m
Goodbye, goodbye to Rome . . .

A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
City of a million moonlit places,

E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
City of a million warm embraces,

E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
Where I found the one of all the faces,

D 2^o E^{m7} A⁺
Far from home!

D 1^o D A⁷
Arrivederci Roma,

D F#⁷ G B⁷ E^m
It's time for us to part,

A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
Save the wedding bells for my returning,

E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
Keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning,

E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
Please be sure the flame of love keeps burning,

D B⁷ D (A⁺)
In her heart!

Intro: B⁷₂, A⁰₂, A₂, E⁰₂, E⁷₂, E⁺₂, A², E⁷₂

As Time Goes By

You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss,

a sigh is just a sigh.

The fundamental things apply,

As time goes by.

And when two lovers woo, they still say, "I love You."

On that you can rely.

No matter what the future brings,

As time goes by.

Bridge:

Moonlight and love songs, never out of date.

Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate.

Woman needs man & man must have his mate.

That, no one can deny.

It's still the same old story, a fight for love & glory,

a case of do or die.

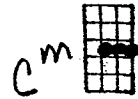
The world will always welcome lovers,

As time goes by.

Autumn Leaves



Falling



The Autumn leaves drift by my window,

the Autumn leaves of red and gold.

I see your lips the Summer kisses,

the sunburned hands I used to hold.

Since you went away the days grow long

and soon I'll hear old Winter's song.

But I'll miss you most of all, my Darling,

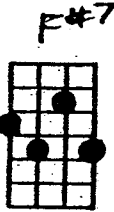
when Autumn leaves start to fall.

Baby Face

Intro (last 3 lines + E7)

 A
Baby face,


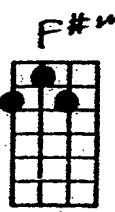
you've got the cutest little baby face. 

There's not another
who could take your place, Baby face. 

 B7
My poor heart is thumpin'. 

 E7
You sure have started somethin'.

 A7
Baby face,

I'm up in heaven when I'm
in your warm embrace.  C#7  F#7

 D7
I didn't need a shove,  A0

'cause I just fell in love, 

with your pretty baby face.  B7  E7  A7  (E7 to Top)

Back in the Saddle/Seattle Again (NWFL)

Intro: (Last Line) F-C-Am-C-G7-C-G7

C G7 C C7 F C C7
 I'm back in the saddle again Out where a friend is a friend
 F C Am

Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly Jimson weed
 D7 G7
 Back in the saddle again

C G7 C C7 F C C7
 Riding the range once more Totin' my old 44
 F C Am

Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right
 C G7 C C7
 Back in the saddle again

F C G7
 Whoopi ti yi yo Rockin' to and fro Back in the saddle again
 F C Am C G7 C G7
 Whoopi ti yi yay I go my way Back in the saddle again

C G7 C C7 F C C7
 I'm back in Seattle again Out where a latte's your friend
 F C Am

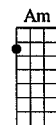
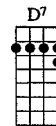
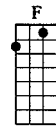
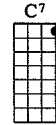
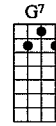
Where the Boeing airplanes gleam and the Microsofties teem
 D7 G7
 Back in Seattle again

C G7 C C7 F C C7
 Ridin' the ferries once more Leavin' my troubles ashore
 F C Am

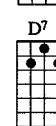
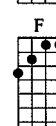
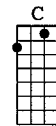
Where the SUPA members play and the skies are always gray
 C G7 C C7
 Back in Seattle again

F C G7
 Whoopi ti yi yo Sailin' to and fro Back in Seattle again
 F C Am C G7 C-F-C-G7-C
 Whoopi ti yi yay Here I'm gonna stay Back in Seattle again

Soprano



Baritone



Back in the Saddle Again

I'm back in the saddle again,

out where a friend is a friend;

where the longhorn cattle feed

on the lowly jimson weed;

I'm back in the saddle again.

Ridin' the range once more,

totin' my old forty-four;

where you sleep out ev'ry night

and the only Law is Right,

I'm back in the saddle again.

Whoopi tai yai yo,

rockin' to an' fro,

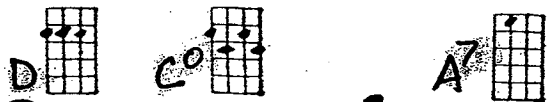
back in the saddle again.

Whoopi tai yai yay,

I go my way,

back in the saddle again.

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.

(A C#m7 F#m C#m7)

3/20/08

Begin the Beguine

Cole Porter, 1935

When they begin... the beguine

It brings back the sound... of music so tender,

It brings back a night... of tropical splendor,

It brings back a memory... ever green.

I'm with you once more... under the stars,

And down by the shore... an orchestra's playing.

And even the palms... seem to be swaying,

When they begin... the beguine.

To live it again... is past all endeavor,

Except when that tune... clutches my heart.

And there we are, swearing to love forever,

And promising never, never to part.

What moments divine, what rapture serene,

Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted.

And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted,

I know but too well... what they mean.

So don't let them begin... the beguine.

Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember.

Let it sleep like the dead desire I only remember,

When they begin... the beguine.

[Oh yes, let them begin the beguine, make them play

Till the stars that were there before return above you;

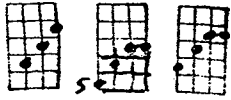
Till you whisper to me once more, Darling, I love you!

And we suddenly know, What heaven we're in,

When they begin the beguine.]

be-guine (bĭ-gēn')

A spirited ballroom dance similar to the rumba. The song itself is notable for its 108-measure length, departing drastically from the conventional thirty-two-bar form.



Bei Mir Bist du Schön

(bay mere biss doo shane)

INTRO: (Em₄, C₂, B₂)x2

Em
"Bei mir bist du schön" Please let me explain.

B Em C-B
"Bei mir bist du schön" means that you're grand

Em
1. "Bei mir bist du schön" Again I'll explain.

B Em Am-Em
(GUYS) it means you're the fairest in the land.

Em
2. "Bei mir bist du schön" Again I'll explain.

B Em Am-Em
(GALS) it means that my heart's at your com-mand.

Am Em
I could say, "Bella bella" even say, "Wunderbar"

Am
Each language only helps me tell you

B C B
how grand you are!

Em
I've tried to explain "Bei mir bist du schön".

B Em C-B 1, (TOP & 2.);
So kiss me and say you under-stand. 2. C-B, (INTRO) x2, Em

The Bear Missed the Train

INTRO: (Em₄, C₂, B₂)x2

Em
The bear missed the train. I'll say it again.

B Em (C-B)
The bear missed the train and now he's gone.

Em
The problem is plain. The bear missed the train.

B Em (Am-Em)
The bear missed the train and now he's gone.

Am Em
He came from WallaWalla and was seen in Yakima.

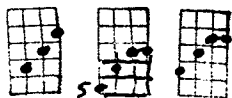
Am B C B
But when we reached Seattle, ... he wasn't in the car!

Em
The bear missed the train. No use to complain.


B Em 1-C-B, (TOP)
The bear missed the train and now he's gone! 2- C-B, (INTRO) x2, Em

Bei Mir Bist du Schön

(bay mere biss doo shane)



INTRO: (Em₄, C₂, B₂)x2

Em
 "Bei mir bist du schön" Please let me explain.
 B Em C - B
 "Bei mir bist du schön" means that you're grand.
 Em
 1. "Bei mir bist du schön" Again I'll explain. 
 B Em Am - Em
 (GUYS) it means you're the fairest in the land.
 Em
 2. "Bei mir bist du schön" Again I'll explain.
 B Em Am - Em
 (GALS) it means that my heart's at your com-mand.
 Am Em
 I could say, "Bella bella" even say, "Wunderbar"
 Am
 Each language only helps me tell you
 B C B
 how grand you are!
 Em
 I've tried to explain "Bei mir bist du schön".
 B Em C - B 1, (TOP & 2.);
 So kiss me and say you under-stand. 2. C - B, (INTRO) x2, Em

The Bear Missed the Train

INTRO: (Em₄, C₂, B₂)x2 Em

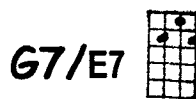
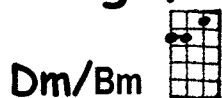
The bear missed the train. I'll say it again.
 B Em (C - B)
 The bear missed the train and now he's gone.
 Em
 The problem is plain. The bear missed the train.
 B Em (Am - Em)
 The bear missed the train and now he's gone.
 Am Em
 He came from WallaWalla and was seen in Yakima.
 Am B C B
 But when we reached Seattle, ... he wasn't in the car!
 Em
 The bear missed the train. No use to complain.
 B Em 1- C-B, (TOP)
 The bear missed the train and now he's gone! 2- C - B, (INTRO) x2, Em

The Beer Song

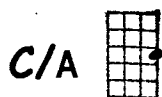
(sung to the tune "Doe, a Deer")



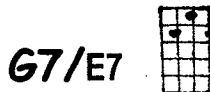
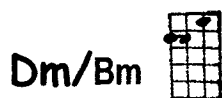
Dough, the stuff that buys me beer,



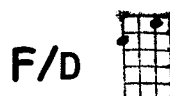
Ray, the guy who sells me beer,



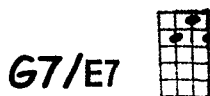
Me, the guy who drinks the beer,



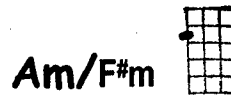
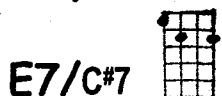
Far, a long way to get beer,



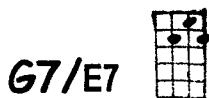
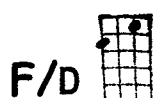
So, I think I'll have a beer,



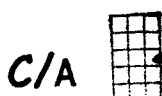
La, la la la la beer,



Tea? No thanks I'll have a beer.

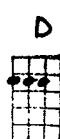
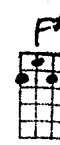
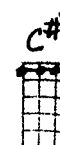
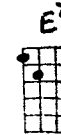


That will bring us back to...

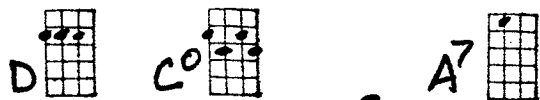


dough, dough, dough, dough...

Doh!



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.

8th notes

Lively

(G(4), D7(4)) x2

Beer Barrel Polka

There's a garden, what a garden!

Only happy faces bloom there.

And there's never any room there
for a worry or a gloom there.

Oh, there's music & there's dancing,

And a lot of sweet romancing

when they play the Polka

they all get in the swing.

Every time they hear that "oom-pa-pah",

Everybody feels so "tra-la-la".

They want to throw their cares away.

They all go "lah-dee-aah-dee-ay".

Then they hear a rumble on the floor.

It's the big surprise they're waiting for.

And all the couples form a ring.

For miles around you'll hear them sing,

"Oh, Roll out the Barrel,
we'll have a Barrel of Fun.

Roll out the Barrel,

we've got the blues on the run.

'Zing!', 'Boom!' 'Tararrell,

sing out a song of Good Cheer.

Now's the time to roll the Barrel,

for the Gang's all here!" "Roll...."


2. D7-G

Besame Mucho

(Kiss me much)

Dm  **Gm** 
Besame, besame mucho.

F#°  **Gm** **A7**  **Dm** **A7**
Each time I cling to your kiss I hear music di-vine.

D7  **Gm**
Be--sa-me mucho.

Dm **Bb7**  **A7** **Dm Gm Dm**
Hold me my Darling, & say that you'll always be mine.


BRIDGE: **Gm**

Dm

This joy is something new, my arms enfolding you;

A7 **Dm-D7**
never knew this thrill be-fore.

Gm **Dm**
Whoever thought I'd be holding you close to me,

E7  **Bb7** **A7**
whisp'ring, "Its you I a-dore"?

Dm **Gm**
Dearest One, if you should leave me,

F#° **Gm**
each little dream would take wing

A7 **Dm** **A7**
& my life would be through.

D7 **Gm**
Be--sa-me mucho;

Dm **Bb7** **A7** **Dm** **(Gm-Dm)**
love me forever & make all my dreams come true! **BRIDGE**

Bewitched

Words by Lorenz Hart. Music by Richard Rodgers.

Soprano

Intro: C Cdim Dm7 Dm6/G7

Dm7 Dm6 Cma9 A9

He's/She's a fool and don't I know it.

Dm7 Dm6 Cma9 A13

But a fool can have his/her charms.

Dm7 Dm6 Cma9 C6 Dm7 G7 Cma9 C6

I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms.

Dm7 Dm6 Cma9 A9

Love's the same old sad sen-sation.

Dm7 Dm6 Cma9 A13

Lately I've not slept a wink

Dm7 Dm6 Cma9 C6 Dm7 G7 G7+5

Since this half-pint im - i - tation put me on the blink.

C Dm7

I'm wild again, be-guiled again,

C Caug Dm7 Fm6

A simpering, wimpering, child again,

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7+5

Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered ___ am I _____.

C Dm7

Couldn't sleep, and wouldn't sleep,

C Caug Dm7 Fm6

When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep.

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm

Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered ___ am I _____.

Dm6 Am

Lost my heart, but what of it? He/She is cold, I a-gree.

Dm7

He/She can laugh, but I love it

Cma9(2) Ab7 Dm G7 G7+5

Although the laugh's ___ on ___ me _____.

C Dm7

I'll sing to him/her, each spring to him/her

C Caug Dm7 Fm6

And long for the day when I'll cling to him/her.

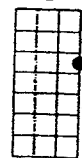
C Cdim Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C+9

Be-witched, bothered and be-wildered ___ am I _____.

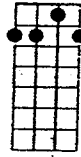
Dm7



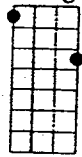
C



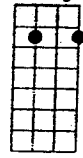
Dm6



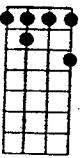
Caug



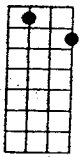
Cma9



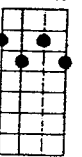
Fm6



A9



Cdim



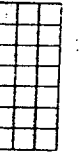
A13



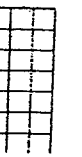
Dm



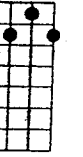
C6



Am



G7



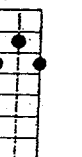
Cma9(2)



G7+5



Ab7



C+9



The Best Things In Life Are Free

Moderate

Gx(E7) C/A

The moon be - - longs to ev - - 'ry - - one, — The

Ab7(F7) Dm(Bm) E7 Bm

best things in life are free, — The stars be -

D Bm G7(E7)

long to ev - - 'ry - - one, — They gleam there for

E7 C/A C7(A7)

you and me. — The flow - - ers in spring, —

F(D)

The rob - - ins that sing, — The

D7(B7) Dm7(Bm) G7(E7)

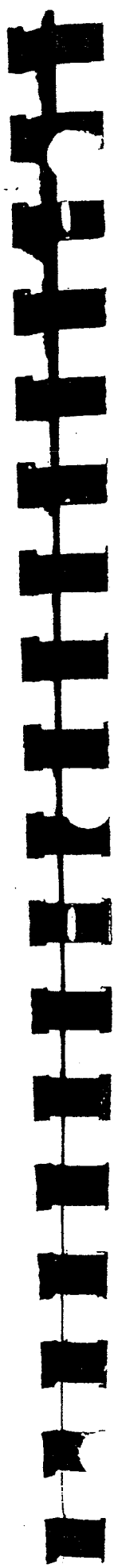
sun - - beams that shine, — They're your's, They're mine! And OPEN

C/A F#7 Bm6 Bbm6 Am6

love can come to ev - - - 'ry - - one, — The

Dm(Bm) Dm G7(E7) C/A

BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE. —



Beyond the Sea

English words: Jack Lawrence
Music and French words: Charles Trenet
Copyright: ©1945 Editions Raoul Breton,

^{A⁺ D B^m E^m A⁷ D B^m}
Somewhere beyond the sea,
^{E^m A⁷ D F⁺ B^m}
Somewhere, waiting for me,
^{A⁷ D D⁷ G B⁷ E^m}
My lover stands on golden sands
^{A⁷ B^m E⁷ A⁷ +}
And watches the ships that go sailing;

^{D B^m E^m A⁷ D B^m}
Somewhere beyond the sea,
^{E^m A⁷ D F⁺ B^m}
He's (She's) there watching for me.
^{A⁷ D D⁷ G B⁷ E^m}
If I could fly like birds on high,
^{A⁷ B^m E⁷ A⁷ D C⁺}
Then straight to his (her) arms I'd go sailing.

^{F⁺ B C⁺ F⁺}
It's far beyond a star,
^{C⁺ F⁺ E⁷}
It's near beyond the moon,
^{A⁷ D E⁷ A⁷ D}
I know beyond a doubt
^{E⁷ A⁷ A⁷}
My heart will lead me there soon.

^{D B^m E^m A⁷ D B^m}
We'll meet beyond the shore,
^{E^m A⁷ D F⁺ B^m}
We'll kiss just as before.
^{A D D⁷ G B⁷ E^m}
Happy we'll be beyond the sea,
^{A⁷ B^m E⁷ A⁷ D}
And never again I'll go sailing!

for children moving into Group 6, you will want to work on recognizing syllables in words to support them with the strategies for solving longer words. Along with considering the levels your children are reading, you will also want to assess children's use of beginning and ending consonant blends, short and long vowel spelling patterns, contractions, inflectional endings, and high-frequency words. You may use the assessment in the *Phonics Lessons 2nd Grade* binder by Pinnell and Fountas.

Examine your children's writing as well to notice whether or not they are transferring what has been taught to their own work. Notice their spelling attempts with words. For example, if they are writing *parki* for *parked* you might work with -ed endings. Take this opportunity to assess their knowledge of the words on the word wall as well. For example, if all of your children can read and write the word *through* consistently you can retire that word and replace it with words they need to learn.

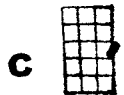
If most of your children cannot read and write most of these words independently, you might begin January with practicing the ones already on the word wall without adding more for a couple of weeks. Otherwise, continue adding 3-5 words a week, making sure that your children can read and write most of the words that are already there. Also, help children use word study charts when they are reading and writing.

If you decide to teach...	Suggested Lessons in <i>Words Their Way 4th Edition</i>	Suggested Lessons in <i>Phonics Lessons Grade 1 – Pinnell & Fountas</i>
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Diphthongs (oy and ai) and Ambiguous vowel patterns • Complex Blends (str) • Contractions • High-Frequency Words 	Adapt 5-19 (pg.164), 6-7 to 6-8 (pg.193), 6-11 to 6-13 (pgs.195-197) *Adapt blend activities that students already know: 4-27 to 4-31 (pgs. 123-125) 5-6 to 5-10 (pgs. 157-159), 5-15 (pg. 162)	LS9 (pgs. 103-106), LS21 (pgs. 151-154), SP10 (pgs. 201-204) LSI (pp. 71-74), LS5 (pgs. 87-90), LS6 (pgs. 91-94) adapt to teach different consonant blends WS10 to WS12 (pgs. 339-350) HF1 to HF 9 (pgs. 235-270)

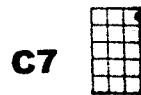
Celebrating the Work of this Unit

Because this unit of study is so closely connected to the writing unit of study at this time, you might want to consider a combination celebration during which children share their writing about their reading in some celebratory way. Perhaps you'll invite guests into the classroom or you'll have children share their writing with each other in small groups.

Bimbombey



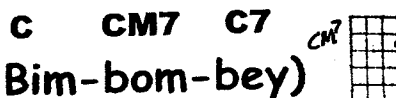
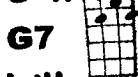
1. On the way - to Bimbombey,
2. There's a store - in Bimbombey.
3. Once I get - to Bimbombey,



1. there's a hill - on the way to Bimbombey.
2. There's a ring - in the store in Bimbombey.
3. you can bet I will stay in Bimbombey.



1. There's a house on the hill and a girl in the house
2. That's where I'll buy the ring for the girl in the house
3. That's where I'll settle down with the girl in the house.



(on the hill on the way to Bim-bom-bey)

F

C

1. a house on the hill and a girl in the house
2. I'll buy the ring for the girl in the house
3. I'll settle down with the girl in the house

G7

C Fc C

(on the hill on the way to Bim-bom-bey)

G7

Jing-a-ling-a-lai-oh (jing-a-ling-a-lai-oh)

C

Jing-a-ling-a-lai-ay (jing-a-ling-a-lai-ay)

Dm

Jing-a-ling-a-lai, jing-a-ling-a-lai,

G7

C

F

G7

Jing-a-ling-a-lai-ay, -ay, -ay,

C

Jing-a-ling-a-lai-ay

F

D(4) A7(4) D(4+) Break

Blame it on the Bossa Nova

I was at a dance when s/he caught my eye,
 standin' all alone, lookin' sad & sha-ah-ay.
 We began to dance, swayin' to and fro.
 And soon I knew I'd never let her/him go.

Blame it on the Bossa Nova
 with it's magic spell.
 Blame it on the Bossa Nova
 that she/he did so well.

Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
 but soon it ended up a big romance.

Blame it on the Bossa Nova,
 the Dance of Love.

Now I'm glad to say, I'm her guy/his bride to be.
 and were gonna raise a fa-a-mi-ly-ee-ee.
 And when our kids ask how it came about,
 I'm gonna say to them without a doubt.

Blame it on the Bossa Nova

1. I was at a dance when s/he caught my eye,
standin' all alone, lookin' sad & sha-ah-aye!
We began to dance, swayin' to and fro.
And soon I knew I'd never let her/him go. *Break*

Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with it's magic spell.
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, that she/he did so well.

Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
but soon it ended up a big romance.

Blame it on the Bossa Nova, the Dance of Love.

Now, was it the moon? (Oh no, the Bossa Nova)

Or the sky above? (No, no, the Bossa Nova)

Now, was it the tune? (Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova)

The Dance of Love!

2. Now I'm glad to say, I'm her guy/his bride to be.

and were gonna raise a fa-a-mi-ly-ee-ee!

And when our kids ask how it came about,

I'm gonna say to them without a doubt. *Break*

Blue Moon



Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone,
without a dream in my heart,
without a love of my own.

Blue Moon, you knew just what
I was there for.

You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for.

And then there suddenly appeared before me
the only One my arms will ever hold.
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me."
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold!

Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone,
without a dream in my heart,
without a love of my own.

1. G D to Chorus

2. G D

Blue Skies



Blue Skies, shining at me,



nothing but Blue Skies do I see.



Bluebirds singin' a song,



nothing but Bluebirds from now on.



Never saw the sun shining so bright.



Never saw things going so right.



Never saw the days scurryin' by.



When you're in love, my how they fly. Oh,

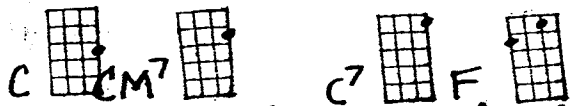


Blue days, all of them gone,



Nothing but Blue Skies from now on.

Blueberry Hill



 I found my thrill
 on Blueberry Hill,
 on Blueberry Hill, when I found You.

The moon stood still
 on Blueberry Hill.
 It lingered until my dreams came true.

The wind in the willows played
 Love's sweet melody.

But all of those vows we made
 were never to be.

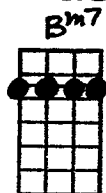
Though we're apart,
 You're part of me still.
 For You were my thrill
 on Blueberry Hill.

Born Free

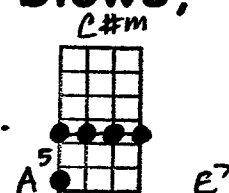
Intro: B^{m7}₂, E⁷₂, A₂, E⁷₂

^A Born free, ^D as free as the ^A wind blows, ^D

as free as the grass grows... ^{C#m}



^{Bm7} born free to follow your heart. ^{E7}

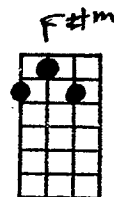


^A Live free, and beauty surrounds you. ^D

The world still astounds you... ^{C#m}

^{Bm7} each time you look at a star. ^{E7}

^{Bm} Stay free, where no walls divide you. ^{F#m}



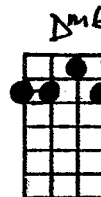
You're free as the roaring tide... ^{B7}

^{Bm} so there's no need to hide. ^{E7}

^A Born free, and life is worth living, ^D

but only worth living... ^{C#m}

^{Bm7} if you're born free. ^{Dm6} ^A ^(e7 to top)



Blue Spanish Eyes

F C7
D A7
(Eb, Bb7) x2
F
D/Eb

Blue Spanish Eyes,

teardrops are falling from your Spanish Eyes.

Please, please don't cry,
this is just adios and not goodbye.

C7(2)
A7/Bb7

Soon I'll return...

bringing you all the love your heart can hold.

Please say si si,

say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Blue Spanish Eyes,

prettiest eyes in all of Mexico.

True Spanish Eyes,

Please smile for me once more before I go.

Soon I'll return...

bringing you all the love your heart can hold.

Please say si si,

say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Bb7 Gm/Abm D7F7 D/Eb7 C7(2) A7/Bb7

F D/Eb 2. Bbm6 F

Buttons & Bows

^D East is ^G East & ^D West is ^G West,
and the ^D wrong one I have ^G chose. ^{D7}
^G Let's go where I'll keep on ^D wearin' those
^D Frills an' ^G Flowers an' ^D Buttons & ^G bows,
^D Rings an' ^G things and ^{A7} Buttons & ^D Bows. ^(A7)

^D Don't bury me in this ^G prairie
Take me where the ^D cement ^G grows. ^{D7}
^G Let's move down to some big ^D town where they
^D love a ^G gal by the ^D cut o' her ^G clothes
and I'll stand out in ^G Buttons & ^D Bows. ^{D7}

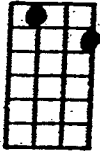
^G I'll love you in buckskin,
or in skirts that I've home-^D spun.
But I'll ^{Bm} love ya longer, stronger where
^{E7} your friends don't tote a ^{A7} gun! ^(A7)

^D My bones denounce the ^G buckboard ^D bounce
and the ^D cactus ^G hurts my ^D toes. ^{D7}
^G Let's vamoose where ^D gals keep ^G usin' those
^D Silks an' ^G Satins an' ^D Linen that ^G shows,
^D and I'm all ^G yours in ^{A7} Buttons & ^D Bows.

^{A7} Gimme Eastern trimmin', where women are women,
in high silk hose and peek-a-boo clothes,
an' French perfume that rocks the room,
an' I'm all yours in ^D buttons & ^{A7} bows. ^(A7) ^D (buttons & bows x2)

By the light of the Silvery Moon

Intro: A⁹₄, A⁷₂, D⁷₂, G⁴₄, D⁷₃



By the light...

of the silvery moon,

I want to spoon.

To my Honey

I'll croon love's tune.

Honeymoon,

keep a-shinin' in June.

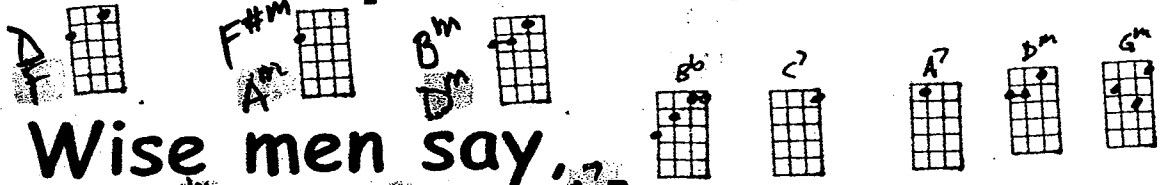
Your silv'ry beams

will bring love's dreams.

We'll be cuddling soon,

by the silvery moon.

Can't Help Falling in Love



Wise men say,

"Only fools rush in..."

But I can't help falling in love w/you.

Shall I stay?

Would it be a sin,
if I can't help falling in love w/you?

Like a river flows
surely to the sea,


Darling, so it goes,
Some things are meant to be.





Take my hand.

Take my whole life, too.
For I can't help falling in love w/you.





Bye-bye Love







D



Refrain:  Bye-bye love.  Bye-bye happiness.

 Hello  loneliness. I think I'm  gonna cry. 





 Bye-bye love.  Bye-bye  sweet caress.

 Hello  emptiness. I feel like I could die.   (Break ^{to 1.} _{to 2.}) *-last time*



(last time:  bye-bye my love,  good-bye,
 good-bye my love,  good-bye,
 bye-bye my love,  good-bye. [fade out])

^{1.}
 There goes my baby with someone  new.

 She sure looks happy. I sure am  blue.

   She was my baby 'til he stepped in. 

 Good-bye to romance that might have been.  (refrain)






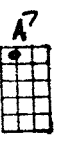


^{2.}
 I'm through with romance. I'm through with  love.

I'm through with  counting the stars  above.

   And here's the reason that I'm so  free,




 my lovin' baby is through with me.  (refrain)

Can't Help Falling in Love

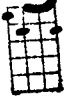
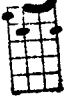





F  A^m  D^m  B^b  C⁷  A⁷  D^m  G^m 

Wise men say,
"Only fools rush in..."

But I can't help falling in love w/you.

F  A^m  D^m 
Shall I stay?

Would it be a sin,
if I can't help falling in love w/you?

A^m  E⁷ 
Like a river flows
surely to the sea,
A^m  A^m  E⁷ 
Darling, so it goes,
A^m  D⁷ 
Some things are meant to be.

F  A^m  D^m 
Take my hand.

Take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love w/you.

C₂, A^m₂, C₃, A^m₂, D₂, G⁷₂, C₂, G⁷₂

Carolina in the Morning

Nothin' could be finer than to be

in Carolina in the mornin'.

Nothin' could be sweeter than my Sweetie

when I meet her in the mornin'.

Where the Morning Glories

twine around the door,

whispering pretty stories

I long to hear once more.

Strollin' with my girlie when the dew

is pearly, early in the mornin'.

Butterflies all flutter up and kiss

each little Buttercup at dawnin'.

If I had Aladdin's lamp

for only a day.

I'd make a wish,

and here's what I'd say,

"Nothin' could be finer than to be

in Carolina in the mornin'.

1. G⁷
2. F-C

C'est Magnifique

Cole Porter

^(C7) F ^{Am} ^{Dm}
When love comes in and takes you for a spin,

F ^{F^o} ^{G^{m7}} ^{C7}
Oo la la la, c'est magnifique.

^{G^m} ^C
When every night, your loved one holds you tight,

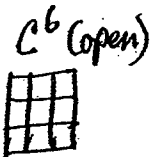
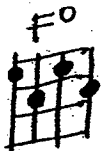
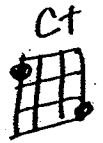
^{G^m} ^C ^F ^{C7}
Oo la la la, c'est magnifique.

F ^{Am} ^{Dm}
But when one day, your loved one drifts away,

F ^{F⁷} ^{G^m}
Oo la la la, it is so tragique.

^{Bbmb} ^F ^{D⁷}
But when once more she whispers "Je t'adore, :

^{1. G⁶-F}
c'est magnifique. ^{1. C⁷}
^{2. C⁷ F}



C'est Magnifique

Cole Porter

Soprano

Baritone

(C+) F Am Dm
When love comes in and takes you for a spin,

F F° Gm7 C7
Ol la la la, c'est magni - fi - que.

Gm C7
When every night, your loved one holds you tight,

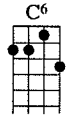
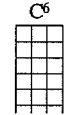
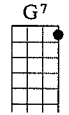
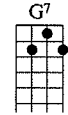
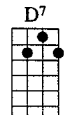
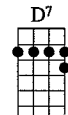
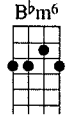
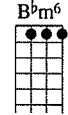
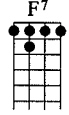
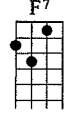
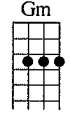
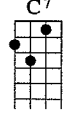
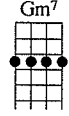
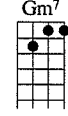
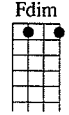
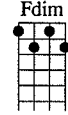
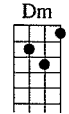
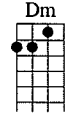
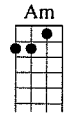
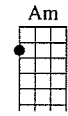
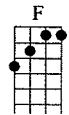
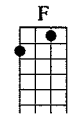
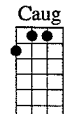
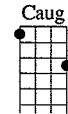
Gm C+ F C7
Ol la la la, c'est magni - fi - que.

F Am Dm
But when one day, your loved one drifts away,

F F7 Gm7
Ol la la la, it is so tra - gi - que.

Bbm6 F D7
But when once more she whispers "Je t'adore,;

G7 - C6 - F 1. C7 (return to top)
c'est magni - fi - que. 2. fini



Cheek to Cheek

(Irving Berlin)

A 1° Bm7 E7 A 1° Bm7 E7
Heaven, I'm in heaven,
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find the happiness I seek
When were out together dancing cheek to cheek A 1° Bm7 E7

A 1° Bm7 E7 A 1° Bm7 E7
Heaven, I'm in heaven
And the cares that hung around me through the week
Seem to vanish like a gamblers lucky streak
When were out together dancing (swinging) cheek to cheek A D A

E7 A E7 A
Oh I love to climb a mountain, and to reach the highest peak
But it doesn't thrill me half as much as dancing cheek to cheek E7 A

E7 A E7 A
Oh I love to go out fishing in a river or a creek
But I don't enjoy it half as much as dancing cheek to cheek E7 A

F7 Dm7
(Come on and) dance with me, I want my arms about you
Those charms about you will carry me through...

A 1° Bm7 E7 A 1° Bm7 E7
(Right up) to heaven, I'm in heaven
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find the happiness I seek
When were out together dancing, out together dancing, C#7
Out together dancing cheek to cheek A Dm6 A

Cherry Pink (& Apple Blossom White)

Music by Louiguy (Louis Gugliemi), French lyrics by Jacques Larue/English lyrics by Mack David, 1951

Soprano Barit

D^m G⁷ C F C /NC

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white

When your true lover comes your way

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white

The poets say.

The story goes that once a cherry tree

Beside an apple tree did grow,

And there a boy once met his bride to be

Long, long ago.

The boy looked into her eyes; It was a sight to enthrall.

The breezes joined their sighs; The blossoms started to fall.

And, as they gently caressed, the lovers looked up to find

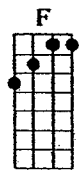
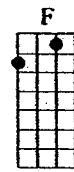
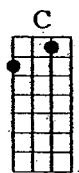
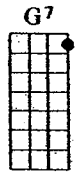
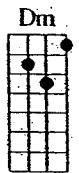
The branches of the two trees were intertwined.

And that is why the poets always write

When there's a new moon bright above

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white

When you're in love!



Cherry Pink (& Apple Blossom White)

Music by Louiguy (Louis Gugliemi), Frech lyrics by Jacques Larue/English lyrics by Mack David, 1951

D^m G⁷ C F C /NC

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white
 D^m G⁷
 C /NC

When your true lover comes your way
 D^m G⁷

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white
 C F C /NC

The poets say.

The story goes that once a cherry tree
 D^m G⁷
 C /NC

Beside an apple tree did grow,
 D^m G⁷

And there a boy once met his bride to be
 C F C

Long, long ago.

The boy looked into her eyes; It was a sight to enthrall.
 G⁷ C

The breezes joined their sighs; The blossoms started to fall.
 G⁷ C

And, as they gently caressed, the lovers looked up to find
 G⁷ C

The branches of the two trees were intertwined.
 G⁷ C /NC

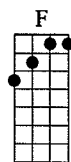
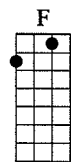
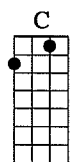
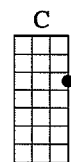
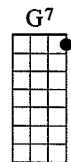
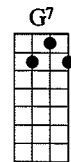
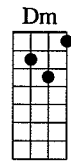
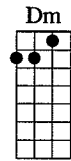
And that is why the poets always write
 D^m G⁷
 C /NC

When there's a new moon bright above
 D^m G⁷

It's cherry pink and apple blossom white
 C (F C)

When you're in love!

Soprano Baritone



Chinatown, My Chinatown

A
B^b
C



Chi-na town my chi-na town where the lights are

E7
F7
G7

F^m
G^m
A^m

B7
C7
D7



low. Hearts that know no oth-er land Drift-ing

E7
F7
G7

A
B^b
C



to and fro Dream--y dream—y Chi na town

A7
B^b7
C7

D
E^b
F

D^m
E^bm
F^m



Al-mond eyes of brown Hearts seem light and

A
B^b
C

F^m
G7
A7

B7
C7
D7

E7
F7
G7

A
B^b
C



Life seems bright In dream-y Chi-na town.

Coney Island Washboard Roundelay

Music by Hampton Durand & Jerry Adams, Words by Ned Nestor & Aude Shugart, 1926

Soprano Baritone

F C#7 F C7 F
Down by the beach there's the cutest little peach

F C#7 F C7 F
And I must say, she has the cutest way.

D7 Gm
Playing a chord, upon her washboard.

G7
Folks would gather round, from everywhere in town

C7 C+
Just to hear that sound.

F D7 D7 D7
On a Coney Island washboard she would play.

G7 G0 G7
You could hear her on the boardwalk every day.

C7 F D7
Soap suds all around, bubbles on the ground.

G7
Rub a dub a dub in her little tub

C7 C+
All those tunes she found.

F D7 D7 D7
The thimbles on her fingers made the noise

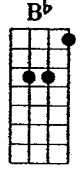
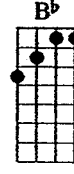
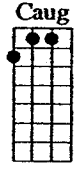
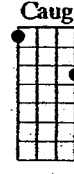
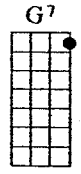
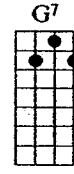
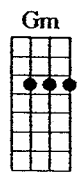
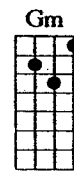
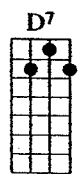
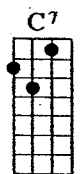
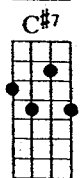
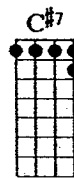
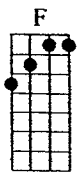
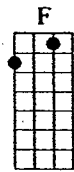
G7 G0 G7
As she played upon the laundry for the boys.

Bb ~~A~~ ————— C#7
She'd rag a tune right through the knees

F D7
Of a brand new pair of Levi jeans.

G7 C7 F
The Coney Island washboard roundelay.

D7 G7 C7 F
The Coney Island washboard roundelay.



Consider Yourself

Consider yourself at home.

Consider yourself one of the family.

We've taken to you so strong,
it's clear we're going to get along.

Consider yourself well in.

Consider yourself part of the furniture.

There isn't a lot to spare.

Who cares? Whatever we've got we share!

BRIDGE:

1. If it should chance to be we should see some
harder days, empty larder days, why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the
bill, then the drinks are on the house!

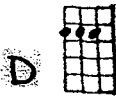




Consider yourself our mate.






We don't want to have no fuss,
for after some consideration we can state,
consider yourself one of us! (to TOP & BRIDGE 2.)






BRIDGE:


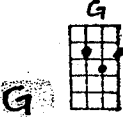


2. Nobody tries to be lah-dee-dah or uppity,
there's a cup-o'-tea for all.
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
when the landlord comes to call!






Crazy

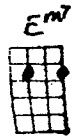



    
Crazy, I'm crazy for feelin' so lonely.

    
I'm crazy, crazy for feelin' so blue

    
I knew, you'd love me
as long as you wanted,
and then someday,
you'd leave me
for somebody new.

   
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
Wond'rin', what in the world did I do?

    
Crazy, for thinkin' that
my LOVE could hold you.

   
I'm crazy for tryin',
and crazy for cryin',
and I'm crazy for lovin' you.

Count Your Blessings

Irving Berlin - 1954 - White Christmas

^{E7+5} When I'm worried and I can't sleep,
^{D Bm7} I count my blessings instead of sheep,
^{F#m A F#m B7 E7 E7+5} and I fall asleep counting my blessings.



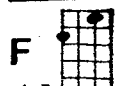
^{A C#m7 Dm7 Bm7} When my bankroll is getting small,
^{D Bm7 A E9 C#7} I think of when I had none at all,
^{F#m A F#m B7 E7 A} and I fall asleep counting my blessings.

^{F Dm} I think about a nursery
^{Gm7 C9 C7} and I picture curly heads.
^{F Dm} And one by one I count them
^{A F0 E7 E7+5} as they slumber in their beds.

^{A C#m7 D Bm7} If you're worried and you can't sleep,
^{D Bm7 A E9 C#7} just count your blessings instead of sheep,
^{F#m A F#m B7 E7 A} and you'll fall asleep counting your blessings.

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

INTRO: Bb⁽⁴⁾, Bbm⁽⁴⁾, F⁽⁴⁾, / Bb⁽⁴⁾, Bbm⁽⁴⁾, F⁽⁴⁾, C7⁽⁴⁾, F⁽²⁾



Dm



C7



Bb



F

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Dm

Life is old there, older than the trees,

C7

Bb

F

Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

C7

Dm--F7

Bb

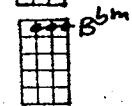


Country roads take me home to the place I be-long

F

C7

Bb-Bbm



F

West Vir-gin-ia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

F

Dm

C7

Bb

F

All my mem'ries gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Dm

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

C7

Bb

F

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

C7

Dm--F7

Bb

Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long

F

C7

Bb-Bbm

F

West Vir-gin-ia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

F

C7

F

Dm

I hear her voice. In the morning hours she calls me

Bb

F

C7

The radio re-minds me of my home far away.

Dm

Bb

F

And driving down the roads I get a feeling

C7

That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

F

C7

Dm--F7

Bb

Country roads take me home to the place I be-long

F

C7

Bb-Bbm

F

1. Bridge

West Vir-gin-ia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

2.

C7

Bb

F

C7—F!

take me home, country roads.

Crawdad Song

Refrain:

^C You get a line & I'll get a pole, Honey. ^G

^C You get a line & I'll get a pole, Babe. ^{G7}

^C You get a line & I'll get a pole, ^C

^F & we'll go fishin' at the crawdad hole, ^C

^C Honey, Sugar Baby mine. ^{G7}

^C Yonder comes a man w/a sack on his back, Honey.

Yonder comes a man w/a sack on his back, Babe. ^{G7}

^C Yonder comes a man w/a sack on his back, ^C

^F packin' all the crawdads he can pack, ^C

^C Honey, Sugar Baby mine. ^{G7} (refrain)

^C I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey.

I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe. ^{G7}

^C I heard the duck say to the drake, ^C

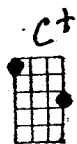
^F "There ain't no crawdads in this lake." ^C

^C Honey, Sugar Baby mine. ^{G7} (refrain)

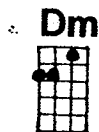
(7/25/2005)

Uncle Rod's Song Book - (206) 234-6972

DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL (key of F)



You're the **End of the Rainbow**, the **Pot of Gold**.



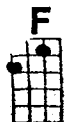
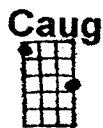
You're daddy's **Little Sweetheart**, to have and hold.



A **Precious Gem** is what you are.



You're mommy's **Bright and Shining Star**.



You're the **Spirit of Christmas**, the **Star** on the tree.



You're the **Easter Bunny** to mommy and me.



You're **Sugar**. You're **Spice**. You're **Everything Nice**.



And you're **Daddy's little girl**.

Darkness on the Delta

When its darkness on the Delta,
That's the time my heart is light.
When its darkness on the Delta,
Let me linger in the shelter of the night.

Fields of cotton all around me,
Folks are singin sweet and low.
Lord, Im lucky that you found me
Where the muddy Mississippi waters flow.

Loungin on the levee
Listnin to the Nightingales way up above,
Laughter on the levee,

No ones heart is heavy,
All Gods children got someone to love.

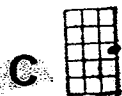
When its darkness on the Delta,
Only Heaven is in sight.
When its darkness on the Delta,
Let me linger in the shelter of the night.

Intro: Picking - Ascending Scale x2 + Supa (D7, G7, C, G7)

Song: x2

Do - Re - Mi

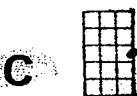
End: Picking - Descending Scale + Supa (G7, C!)



"Do" a deer, a female deer.



"Re" a drop of golden sun.



"Mi" a name I call myself.

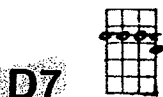


"Fa" a long, long way to run.

C



"Sol" a needle pulling thread.



G7

"La" a note to follow "Sol".



"Ti" a drink with jam and bread.

F

G7

That will bring us back to

C

"do", "do", "do", "do".

1. to top

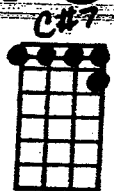
2. "do"

Picking descending scale
Supa → (G7-C!)

Dream a Little Dream of Me

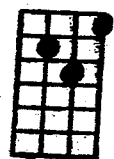


Stars shining bright above you;

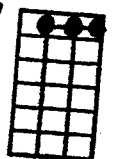


F

night breezes seem to whisper, "I love you."



Birds singing in the sycamore tree;



dream a little dream of me.

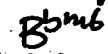
F

Say, "Nighty-Night" and kiss me.



F

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.

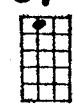
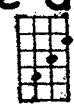


While I'm alone and blue as can be,



dream a little dream of me.

D



Stars fading, but I linger on, Dear,



still craving your kiss.

D

I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, Dear,



just saying this...

F

"Sweet Dreams 'til sunbeams find you.



F

Sweet Dreams that leave all worries behind you.



Gm

But in your dreams, whatever they be,



dream a little dream of me."

Edelweiss

Music by Richard Rodgers, Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein

Intro: *Slowly* [3/4 time] (A, E⁷) x 2
(3) (3)

A E⁷ A D

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

A F#m D E⁷

Every morning you greet me.

A E⁷

Small and white,

A D

Clean and bright,

A E⁷ D A

You look happy to meet me.

[bridge]

E⁷

Blossom of snow

A A⁷

May you bloom and grow,

D B⁷ E⁷

Bloom and grow forever.

A E⁷ A D

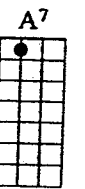
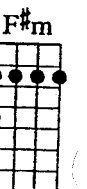
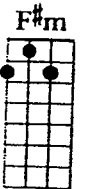
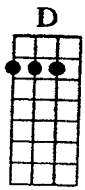
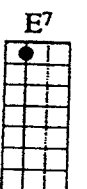
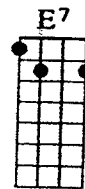
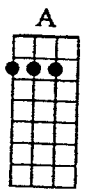
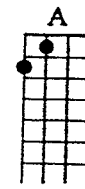
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

A E⁷ D A

Bless my Homeland forever.

Soprano

Baritor



1. E⁷ (top)

2. Last line slowly + *trill*

Dream

A
Get in touch with that sundown fellow

^{Bm7} as he tiptoes across the ^{E7} sand.

A He's got a million kinds of ^{F#m} stardust,

^{B7} pick your fav'rite brand, and ... ^{E7} ^{E7+5}

A (D-D^m-A) ^{A^b7}
Dream, ... when you're feelin' blue,

^{F#m} Dream, that's the thing to do. ^{C#b-F#7} 

^{Bm7} ^{Dm6}  Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air; ^A ^{A^b7} ^{C#m7} 

^{B7} you'll find your share of memories there. ^{Bm7} ^{E7}

^{E7b}  A (D-D^m-A) ^{A^b7}
So dream, ... when the day is through;

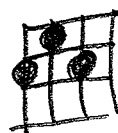
^{F#m} Dream, and they might come true. ^{C#b-F#7}

^{Bm7} ^{Dm6} ^A ^{A^b7} ^{C#7 (2)}
Things never are as bad as they seem,

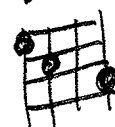
^{F#m} ^{Bm7} ^{E7b} ^A ¹ (10 Bm7 E7 E7+5)
so dream, dream, dream. ² (Bm7 Dm6 Am7)



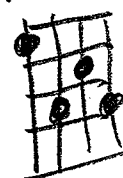
F#m



E7+5



A^b7



The End Of The World

Nina Gordon

^C Why does the sun go on ^G shining?

^{A^m} Why does the sea rush to shore?

^{D^m} Don't they know it's the ^{G⁷} end of the ^{E^m} world, ^{A⁷}

'Cause ^{D^m} you don't love me any ^{G⁷} more?

^C Why do the birds go on ^G singing?

^{A^m} Why do the stars glow above?

^{D^m} Don't they know it's the ^{G⁷} end of the ^{E^m} world? ^{A⁷}

It ended when I lost your ^{D^m} love. ^{G⁷} ^C ^{C^m} ^{C⁷}

^F I wake up in the morning and I ^{G⁷} wonder... ^C ^{A^m}

why everything's the ^{D^m} same as it ^{G⁷} was. ^{A^m}

^{E^m} I can't understand, no, I can't understand ^{B⁷}

^{D^m} how life goes on the way it ^{G⁷} does.

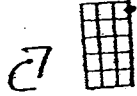
^C [Why does my heart go on ^G beating?

^{A^m} Why do these eyes of mine cry?

^{D^m} Don't they know it's the ^{G⁷} end of the ^{E^m} world? ^{A⁷}

It ended when you said, "Goodbye."] ^{D^m} ^{G⁷} ^C 1. ^{G⁷} to [^C
2. ^{D^m} ^C

Ev'rybody loves a Lover



Ev'rybody loves a lover, I'm a lover,

Ev'rybody loves me.



Anyhow, that's how I feel.



Wow, I feel, just like a Pollyanna!

I should worry, not for nothing.

Ev'rybody loves me, yes, they do!

And I love ev'rybody

Since I fell in love with you!

Who's the most popular personality?

I can't help thinking it's no one else but me!

Gee, I feel just about 10' tall, havin' a ball,
guess you might call me a Pollyanna!

I should worry, not for nothing.

Ev'rybody loves me, yes, they do!

And I love ev'rybody

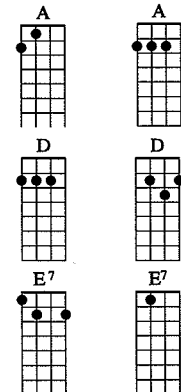
Since I fell in love with you!

Everyday

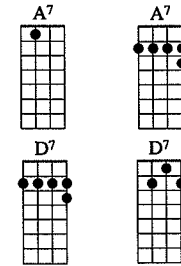
Words and music by Charles Hardin (aka Buddy Holly) and Norman Petty, 1957

Soprano Baritone

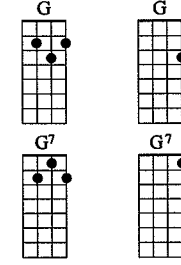
A D E⁷
 Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,
 A D E⁷
 Goin' faster than a roller coaster,
 A E⁷ A D A E⁷
 Love like yours will surely come my way. (a-hey, a-hey, hey)



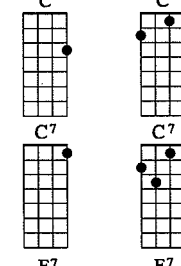
A D E⁷
 Everyday, it's a gettin' faster,
 A D E⁷
 Everyone said, "Go ahead and ask her."
 A E⁷ A D A A⁷
 Love like yours will surely come my way. (a-hey, a-hey, hey)



D D⁷
 Everyday seems a little longer.
 G G⁷
 Every way, love's a little stronger.
 C C⁷ F⁷
 Come what may, do you ever long for
 E⁷
 True love from me?



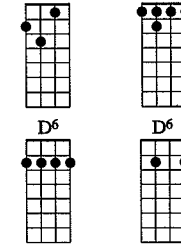
A D E⁷
 Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,
 A D E⁷
 Goin' faster than a roller coaster,
 A E⁷ A D A E⁷
 Love like yours will surely come my way. (a-hey, a-hey, hey)



(Repeat from top; optional instrumental over first two verses)

End:

A E⁷ A D⁶ A
 Love like yours will surely come my way.



The Fishin' Hole

(The Andy Griffith Show Theme Song)

1. Well, now, take down your fishin' pole,
and meet me at the Fishin' Hole,
we may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush away.

What a great place to rest your bones
and mighty fine for skippin' stones.
You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a settin' in the shade.

Whether it's hot, whether it's cool,
oh, what a spot for whistlin' like a fool.

What a fine day to take a stroll
and wander by the Fishin' Hole.
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.

2. We'll have no need to call the roll
when we get to the Fishin' Hole,
they'll be you, me, and old dog Trey, to doodle time away.







If we don't hook a perch or bass,
we'll cool our toes in dewy grass,
or else pull up a weed to chew, & maybe set and jaw.


Hangin' around, takin' our ease,
watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas.

Come on, take down your fishin' pole
and meet me at the Fishin' Hole.

I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.

Five Foot Two

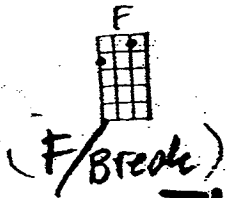
^C Five foot two, ^{E⁷} eyes of blue,  
 But Oh, ^{A⁷} what those five feet could do, 
 Has anybody ^{D⁷} seen my ^{G⁷} gal? ^C (^{G⁷} ^{G⁺})   

^C Turned up nose, ^{E⁷} turned down hose,
^{A⁷} Never had no other beaus,
 Has anybody ^{D⁷} seen my ^{G⁷} gal? (^F ^C) 

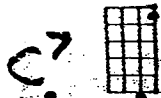
Now, ^{E⁷} if you run into a five foot two
^{A⁷} Covered with fur,
^{D⁷} Diamond rings and all those things,
^{G⁷} Bet yer life it isn't her! ^{G⁺}

^C Well, could she love, ^{E⁷} could she woo,
^{A⁷} Could she, could she, could she coo?
^{D⁷} Has anybody ^{G⁷} seen my ^C gal?

For Me & My Gal



The bells are ringin'
for me & my gal.



The birds are singin'
for me & my gal.



Everybody's been knowin'
to a Weddin' they're goin'.
& for weeks they've been sewin',
ev'ry Suzy and Sal.



Break

They're congregatin'
for me & my gal.



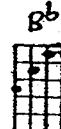
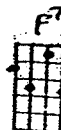
The Parson's waitin'
for me & my gal.



And sometime,



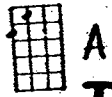
were gonna build a lit'l home
for two or three or four, or more,



in Love-Land, for me & my gal.

1. Break (top)
2. Bb, F

Four-Leaf Clover



A

I'm looking over

a four-leaf clover



that I overlooked before.




E⁷

One leaf is Sunshine,

the ^ASecond is Rain 

^{B⁷}Third is for Roses

that ^{E⁷}grow in the lane. 

^ANo need explaining

the one remaining

is ^{B⁷}Somebody I adore.



B^m.

I'm looking over




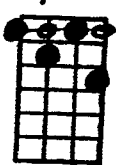


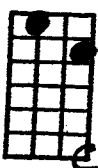

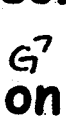
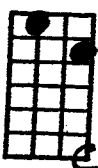
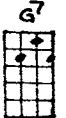

^{C#m⁷}a four-leaf clover 



^{B⁷}that I overlooked before. ^{E⁷}
^A

Georgia on my mind

Intro: C₂, C^o₂, D^{m7}₂, G⁷₂





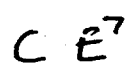

C  E⁷  A^m  F^{m6} 
Georgia, Georgia, the whole world thru,

just an old sweet song  A⁹
keeps Georgia on my mind.  D^m  G⁷  C  G⁷  C^o

 D^{m7}  G⁷
(Georgia on my mind)

C  E⁷ Georgia, Georgia,  A^m a song of you,  F^{m6}

comes as sweet & clear  C  A⁹

as moonlight thru the pines.  D^m  G⁷  C  F^{m6}  C  E⁷


 A^m  D^m  A^m  F⁷ 
Other arms reach out to me.




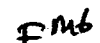

 A^m  D^m  A^m  D⁷ 
Other eyes smile tenderly.

 A^m  D^m  E^m  C^o 
Still in peaceful dreams I see,

the road leads back to you.  E^m  G⁷  D^m  G⁷ 

C  E⁷ Georgia, Georgia,  A^m no peace I find,  F^{m6}






just an old sweet song  C  A⁹






keeps Georgia on my mind.  D^m  G⁷  C  F^{m6}  C




Give My Regards to Broadway

Lyrics and Music by George M. Cohan (1904)






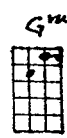





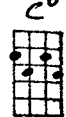

  
Did you ever see two Yankees part
    
upon a foreign shore?







    
When the good ship's just about to start
for Old New York once more?




 
With tear dimmed eye, they say goodbye
  
They're friends, without a doubt;

  
When the man on the pier shouts, "Let them clear!"

  
As the ship strikes out.







     
Give my regards to Broadway!
      
Remember me to Herald Square!

  
Tell all the gang at Forty Second Street
  
that I will soon be there!

   
Whisper of how I'm yearning

   
To mingle with the old time throng!

    
Give my regards to Old Broadway

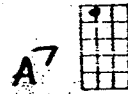
     
And say that I'll be there, 'ere long!

Goodnight Ladies

Intro: D₂, D⁷₂, G₂, G^m₂, D₂, A⁷₂, D₂, A⁷₂



Goodnight ladies.



Goodnight ladies.

D

D⁷

G

G^m

D

A⁷

D

A⁷

Goodnight ladies, we're going to leave you now.

D

Goodnight ladies.

A⁷

Farewell gentlemen.

D

D⁷

G

G^m

D

A⁷

D

So long everyone, we're going to leave you now.

D

Merrily we roll along,



A⁷

roll along, roll along

D

A⁺

D

Merrily we roll along

F#7

B^m



B^m



E^m



A⁷

D

A⁷

o're the dark blue sea. (singing..)

D

Goodnight ladies.

A⁷

Goodnight ladies.

D

D⁷

G

G^m

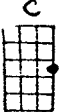




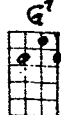
D

A⁷







D

Goodnight ladies, we're going to leave you now.








GRADUATION DAY









It's a time for joy, a time for tears,

a time we'll trea-sure through the years;







we'll re-mem-ber always  Grad-u-a-tion Day.





















At the Senior Prom we danced till three

















and then you gave your heart to me;







we'll re-mem-ber always Grad-u-a-tion Day.







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

we can face to-mor-row, knowing we'll never walk a-lone.

When the ivy walls are far be-hind,

no matter where our paths may wind,








we'll re-mem-ber always Grad-u-a-tion Day.

Slowly

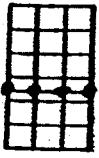
B^m₄, E⁷₄, A₄ (E⁷₂)

Green Eyes

STRUM: ONE 2⁺ 3⁺ 4⁺

Your green eyes with their soft lights;

C^{#m}7



your eyes that promise sweet nights

C^{#m}7

F^{#m}

bring to my soul a longing,

A⁷

A⁷

E⁷

a thirst for love divine.

B^m7

E⁷/Break

In dreams I seem to hold you;

B^m7

E⁷

to find you and enfold you.

B^m7

E⁷

Our lips meet and our hearts, too,

B⁷

with a thrill so sublime.

E⁷

/Break

Those cool and limpid green eyes;

A

F^{#m}

a pool wherein my love lies;

C^{#m}7

F^{#m}

so deep that in my searching

A⁷

for happiness, I fear...

B^m

/Break

that they will ever haunt me.

B^m

D^m6

All through my life they'll taunt me.

A

F^{#7}

But will they ever want me?

B^m

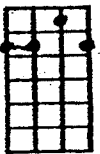
Green eyes, make my dream come true!

A

① E⁷/C to Top

② D, A, C₂

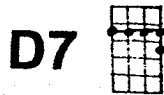
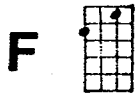
D^m6



D^m6



Happy Trails (key of F)



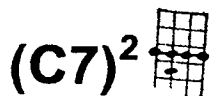
Some trails are Happy Trails, others are Blue.



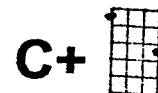
It's the way you ride the trail that counts.



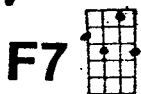
Here's a 'Happy' one for you.



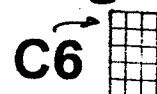
Happy Trails to you, un-til we meet a-gain.



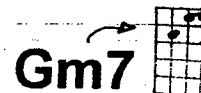
Happy Trails to you, keep smiling un-til then.



Who cares about the clouds if we're together?

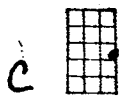


Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther.

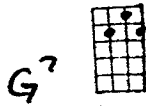


Happy Trails to you, 'til we meet a-gain.

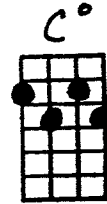
Harbor Lights



I saw the harbor lights.



They only told me we were parting.



The same old harbor lights

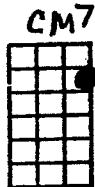
that once brought you to me.

I watched the harbor lights.

How could I help if tears were starting.

Good-bye to tender nights

beside the silv'ry sea.



I long to hold you near

and kiss you just once more.



But you were on the ship

and I was on the shore.

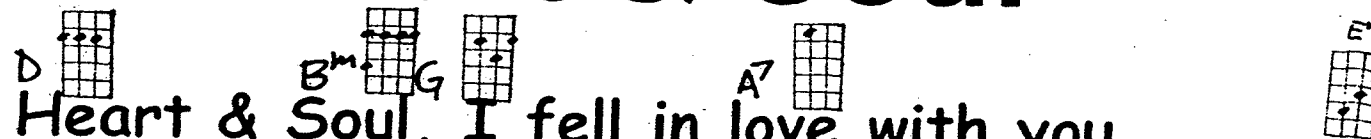
Now I know lonely nights,


for all the while my heart is whisp'ring,

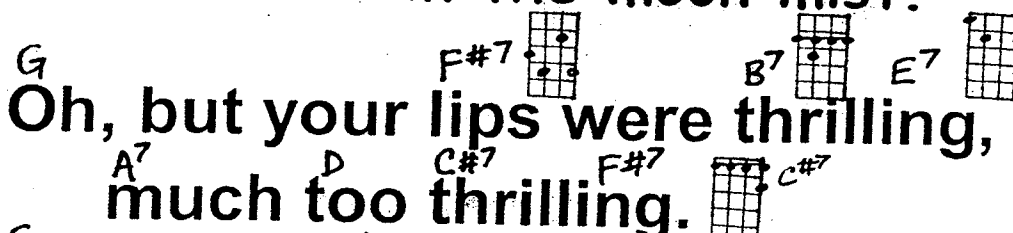
"Some other harbor lights

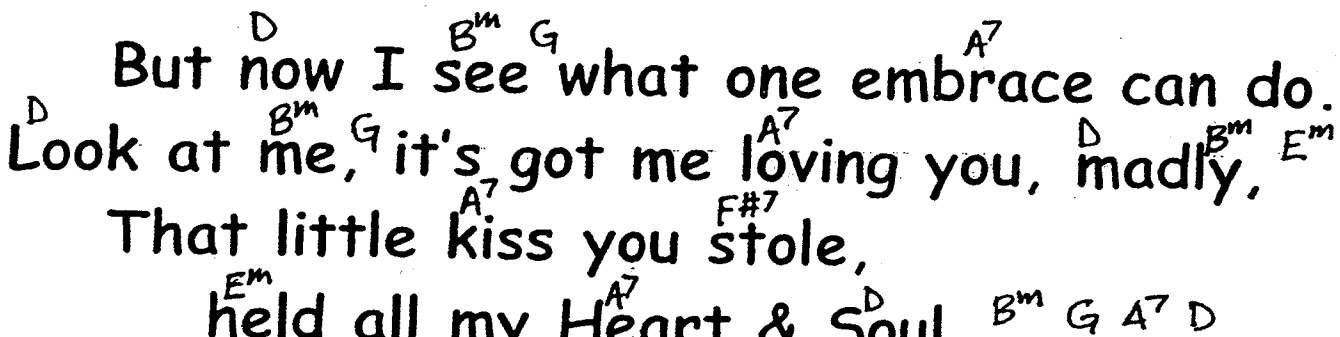
will steal your love from me."

Heart & Soul

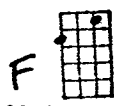

 Heart & Soul, I fell in love with you,
 Heart & Soul, the way a fool would do, madly,
 because you held me tight,
 and stole a kiss in the night.


 Heart & Soul, I begged to be adored,
 lost control, and tumbled overboard, gladly
 that magic night we kissed
 there in the moon mist.

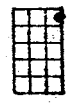
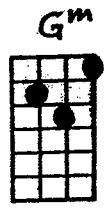
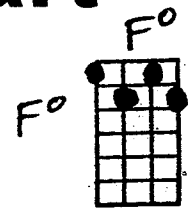

 Oh, but your lips were thrilling,
 much too thrilling.
 Never before were mine so
 strangely willing.


 But now I see what one embrace can do.
 Look at me, it's got me loving you, madly,
 That little kiss you stole,
 held all my Heart & Soul.

Heart of My Heart



'Heart of My Heart',



I love that melody.

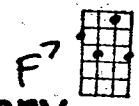
G^m

C⁷

'Heart of My Heart'



brings back a memory.



When we were kids

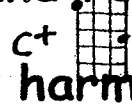


on the corner of the street,

we were rough and ready guys,

C⁷

but oh how we could harmonize.



F

'Heart of My Heart'

F⁰

C⁷

meant friends were dearer then.

G^m

C⁷



Too bad we had to part.

D⁷

I know a tear would glisten

G⁷

if somehow I could listen

G^m

C⁷

to that gang that sang

F

'Heart of My Heart'. 1-C⁷ (to top)

D⁷

2-'...of My Heart',

G⁷

C⁷

F

to that gang that sang 'Heart of My Heart'.

A⁷₄, D⁷₄, G₂, G⁰₂, D⁷₃ **Hello Dolly**

^{D⁷} Hello, ^G Dolly, ^{E^m} well, Hello, ^{G⁰} Dolly,
 it's ^{B^m} so nice to have you ^{D⁷} back
 where you belong.

You're looking ^{(OPEN) A^m} swell, Dolly,
 we can ^F tell, Dolly,

you're still ^{D⁷} glowin', you're still ^{A⁷} crowin',
 you're still ^{D⁷} goin' ^{A⁷} strong.

We feel the ^G room ^{E^m} swayin',
 for the ^{G⁷} band's ^{E^m} playin'


One of your old fav'rite songs
 from 'way back ^C when. ^{B⁷} So...

1. ^{E^m} (Take her ^{B^m} wrap) ^{E^m} fellas. 2. ^{E^m} (Golly ^{B^m} gee)...

^{E^m} (Find her an empty ^{B^m} lap) ^{E^m} fellas. ^{B^m} (knee)...

^{A⁷} Dolly'll never go away ^{D⁷} again! ^G ^(D⁷)
 (X3)

Hello, Ma Baby

^C  Hello, ma Baby!

 ^{A7} Hello, ma Honey!

 ^{D7} Hello, ma Ragtime Gal.

^{G7}  Send me a kiss by wire.

^C Baby, my ^C heart's on ^{Dm7} ^{G7-G+} fire.   

^C If you refuse me,
^{A7} Honey, you'll lose me,
^B then you'll be left alone.

Oh, Baby, ^{G7} telephone,
and tell me I'm your own. ^C (^C, ^{Dm7}, ^{G7})

A⁷₄, D⁷₄, G₂, G^o₂, D⁷₃ **Hello Dolly**

Hello, Dolly,
 well, Hello, Dolly,
 it's so nice to have you back
 where you belong.
 You're looking swell, Dolly,
 we can tell, Dolly,
 you're still glowin', you're still crowin',
 you're still goin' strong.

We feel the room swayin',
 for the band's playin'
 One of your old fav'rite songs
 from 'way back when. So...

1. (Take her wrap) fellas. 2. (Golly gee)...
 (Find her an empty lap) fellas. (knee)...
 Dolly'll never go away again!
 (x3)







HELLO, MARY LOU









4/4 1...2...123

INTRO: 2nd line



CHORUS:



D7 Hel-lo Mary Lou, *G7* goodbye heart, *Cm* sweet Mary Lou, *Em* I'm so in love with you.



D7 I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart *D7*






 You passed me by one sunny day, *G7* flashed those big brown eyes my way *Cm*

 And oo I wanted you forever more *Em*






 Now I'm not one that gets around, *G7* I swear my feet stuck to the ground *Cm*









 And though I never did meet you be-fore, *D7* I said.... (Hello, Mary Lou....) *D7* (*D7*)



CHORUS:






 I saw your lips I heard your voice, *G7* be-lieve me I just had no choice *Cm*

 Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way *Em* *D7*

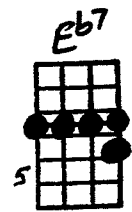
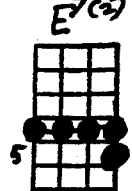
 I thought about a moonlit night, *G7* my arms around you good an' tight *Cm*

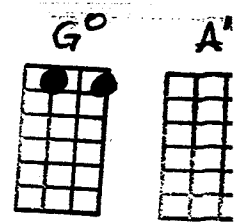
 That's all I had to see for me to say... *D7* (Hello, Mary Lou....)

Hey, Good-Lookin'

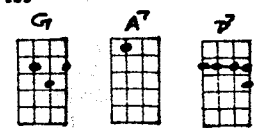
Intro:
 (G₂, E⁷₂, E^{b7}₂, D⁷₂) x 2



Hey hey, Good-Lookin', what'cha got cookin'?
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



Hey hey, Sweet Baby, don't you think maybe...
 we could find us a brand new recipe?



I've got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill,
 I know a spot right over the hill.

There's soda pop there & the dancin' is free.
 So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

Hey hey, Good-Lookin', what'cha got cookin'?
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I'm free & I'm ready, so we can go steady.
 How's about savin' all your time for me?

No more lookin'. I know I've been took'en.
 How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my datebook over the fence,
 And buy me one for five or ten cents.
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age,
 'cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey hey, Good-Lookin', what'cha got cookin'?
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Hey, Look Me Over! (key of F)



F



A7

Hey, look me over! Lend me an ear.



D7



Gm

Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.



C7



F



A7



Dm

But don't pass the plate, Folks, don't pass the cup.



G7



C7



Caug

I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up.



F



A7

And I'll be up like a rosebud, high on the vine



D7



Gm

Don't thumb your nose, Bud, take a tip from mine.



F



F7

Im a little bit short of the elbow room,



Bb



D7

but let me get me some,



Gm7



C7



F

and look out! World, here I come!


(Waltz)
-last 2 lines
3 strums each


Hi-Lili, Hi-Lo

^(A7) ^D A song of love is a ^{D°} sad ^D song,
Hi-Lili,
 ^{C°} Hi-Lili,
 ^{EM7} ^{A7} Hi-Lo.

^{D°} A song of love is a song of ^{A7} woe,
^A don't ask me ^{A7} how I ^D know.

^D A song of love is a ^{D°} sad ^D song,
for I have loved and it's ^G so.

I sit at the  window & ^D watch the ^{Bm} rain,
 ^{EM} Hi-Lili,
 ^{A7} Hi-Lili,
 ^D ^{D7} Hi-Lo.

^G Tomorrow I'll  probably love ^D again, ^{Bm}
 ^{EM} Hi-Lili, ^{A7} Hi-Lili, ^D Hi-Lo.

Home On The Range

Soprano
GCEA

Baritone
DGBE

Key of F

Intro: F⁽⁴⁾ - F7⁽⁴⁾ - Bb⁽⁴⁾ - Bbm⁽⁴⁾ - F⁽⁴⁾ - C7⁽⁴⁾ - F⁽⁴⁾ - C7⁽⁴⁾

(Verse 1)

F F7 Bb Bbm
Oh give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam

F G7 Gm7 C7
where the deer and the an - te - lope play _____

F F7 Bb Bbm
where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word

F C7 F C7
and the skies are not cloud - y all day. _____

(Chorus)

F C7 F
Home, home on the range, _____

Dm G7 C C7
where the deer and the an - te - lope play, _____

F F7 Bb Bbm
where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word,

F C7 F (C7)
and the skies are not cloud - y all day. _____

(Verse 2)

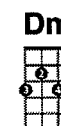
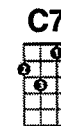
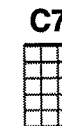
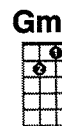
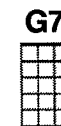
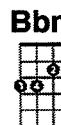
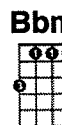
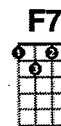
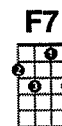
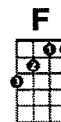
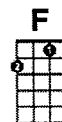
How often at night, when the heavens are bright
With the light from the glittering stars
I've stood there amazed, and asked, as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

The air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free
And the breezes so balmy and light
I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.

(Chorus)- Ending: repeat last two lines of chorus ending with F - C7 - F



Hey, Look Me Over! (key of F)



F



A7

Hey, look me over! Lend me an ear.



D7



Gm

Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.



C7



F



A7



Dm

But don't pass the plate, Folks, don't pass the cup.



G7



C7



Caug

I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up.



F



A7

And I'll be up like a rosebud, high on the vine



D7



Gm

Don't thumb your nose, Bud, take a tip from mine.



F



F7

I'm a little bit short of the elbow room,



Bb



D7

but let me get me some,



Gm7







C7





F

and look out! World, here I come!




How High the Moon

A+  DM7  Dm7  G7 








Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune?

CM7  Cm7  F7 

Somewhere there's Heaven, how high the moon?

^{BbM7}₃₂₁₀ Bb  A7  D 




There is no moon above when love is far away too;

A7  D  A^o  A7  F7  Em7  A+ 




till it comes true that you love me & I love you.

DM7  Dm7  G7 








Somewhere there's music, how near how far?

CM7  Cm7  F7 

Somewhere there's heaven, it's where you are.

^{BbM7}₃₂₁₀ Bb  A7  DM7 

The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon.

A7  D  F^o  Em  A7  D  A+ 

Un-til you will, how still my heart, how high the moon?

I don't know why

Intro: (F₂, F⁰, G^{m7}, C⁷) x 2

I don't know why I love you like I do.

I don't know why, I just do.

I don't know why you thrill me like you do.

I don't know why, you just do.

You never seem to want my romancing.

The only time you hold me close

is when we're dancing.

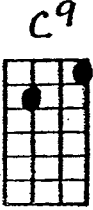
I don't know why I love you like I do.

I don't know why, I just do.

1. (F F⁰ G^{m7} C⁷ to Top)

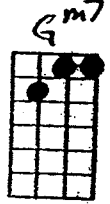
2. F D⁷ (repeat last line)

F B^b F



C⁹

G^{m7}



G^{m7}

C⁷

C⁺

F

D^{m6}

D⁷

D^{m6}

C⁷

F

F⁰

G⁰

G^{m7}

C⁹

G⁰



F

D⁷

G^m

C⁷

1.

F

F⁰

G^{m7}

C⁷

to Top

G^m

C⁷

F

B^b

F

(7/26/2005)

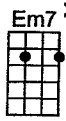
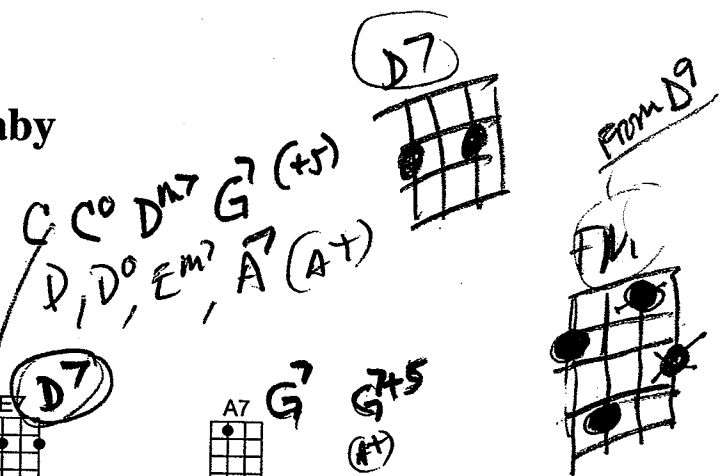
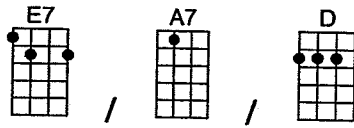
Uncle Rod's Song Book - (206) 234-6972

I Don't Want To Walk Without You, Baby

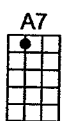
Words by: Frank Loesser, Music by: Jule Styne (1941)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

4/4 Time - Intro:



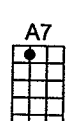
Dm



G7



D7

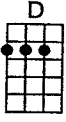


G7

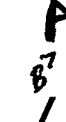
G7+5

A7

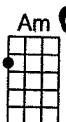
I don't want to walk with - out you, Ba by;



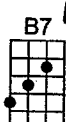
C(2)



A7(2)



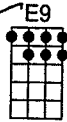
Gm



A7



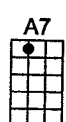
Walk with - out my arm a - bout you, Ba by;



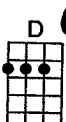
D9



Fm7



G7



Cm7

Am

I thought the day you left me be - hind,



Em



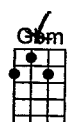
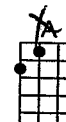
B7(2)



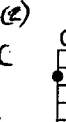
C#7



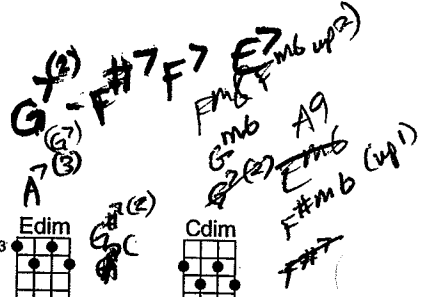
Em



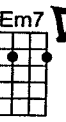
G(2)



G#7



I'd take a stroll and get you right off my mind, but now I find that



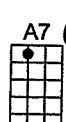
Dm



G7



D7

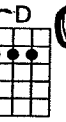


G7



A7

I don't want to walk with - out the sun - shine



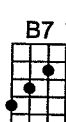
C(2)



A7(2)



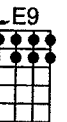
Gm



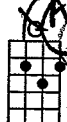
A7



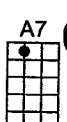
Why'd you have to turn off all that sun - shine?



D9



Fm7



G7



D



D



F#7

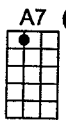


A9

Oh, Baby, please come back or you'll break my heart for me, cause



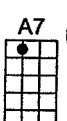
Dm



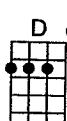
G7



D7



G7



C

I don't want to walk with - out you. No sir - ee!

I Enjoy Being a Girl

G⁷

I'm a girl and by me that's only great.
 I am proud that my silhouette is curvy,
 that I walk with a sweet and girlish gait,
 with my hips kind of swivelly and swervey.

I adore being dressed in something frilly,
 when my date comes to get me at my place.
 Out I go with my Joe or John or Billy,
 like a filly who is ready for the race.

When I have a brand new hairdo
 with my eyelashes all in curls,
 I float as the clouds on air do. I enjoy being a girl.

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

I flip when a fellow sends me flowers.
 I drool over dresses made of lace.
 I talk on the telephone for hours...

with a pound and a half of cream upon my face.

I'm strictly a female female.
 And my future I hope will be...

in the home of a brave and free male who'll
 enjoy being a guy, having a girl - like - me.

When men say I'm sweet as candy
 as around in a dance we whirl,
 it goes to my head like brandy. I enjoy being a girl.

When someone with eyes that smolder
 says he loves every silken curl,
 that falls on my ivory shoulder. I enjoy being a girl.

When I hear a complimentary whistle
 that greets my bikini by the sea,
 I turn and I glower and I gristle,
 but I'm happy to know the whistle's meant for me. (to ending)

CM⁷

 CG

 open

 G⁰

 Ab

 CM

Fmb

(X)

Last time rit.

G⁷

G⁷ G⁺

(G⁷ - G⁺)

G⁷ G⁺ (X)

I Feel Pretty

I feel pretty, oh, so pretty.
 I feel pretty & witty & bright
 & I pity any girl who isn't me tonight.

I feel charming, oh so charming,
 it's alarming how charming I feel,
 & so pretty that I hardly can believe I'm real.

See the pretty girl in that mirror there?

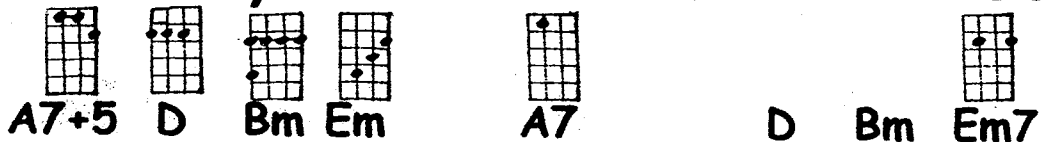
Who can that attractive girl be?
 Such a pretty face, such a pretty dress,
 such a pretty smile, such a pretty me!
 I feel stunning & entrancing.

Feel like running & dancing for joy.
 For I'm loved by a pretty wonderful boy!

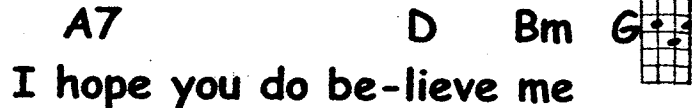
I feel pretty, oh, so pretty,
 that the City should give me its key.
 A Committee should be organized to honor me!

I feel dizzy. I feel funny.
 I feel dizzy & funny & fine,
 & so pretty, Miss America can just re-sign!

(I Love You) For Sentimental Reasons



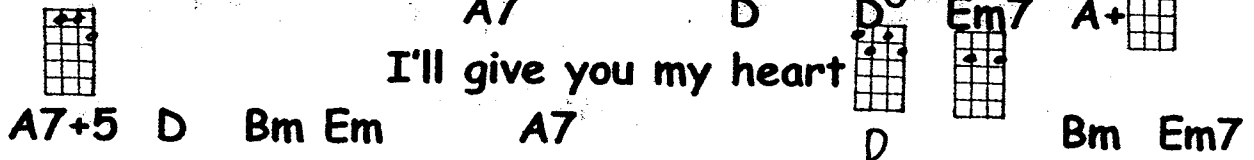
I love you for sentimental reasons



I hope you do be-lieve me



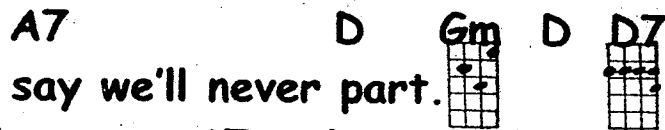
I'll give you my heart



I love you and you alone were meant for me.



Please give your loving heart to me



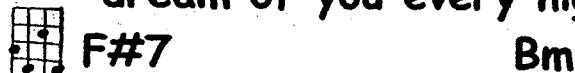
and say we'll never part.



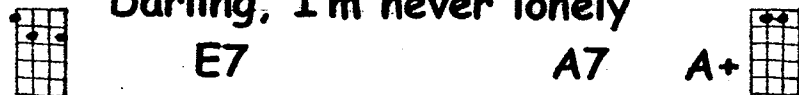
I think of you every morning;



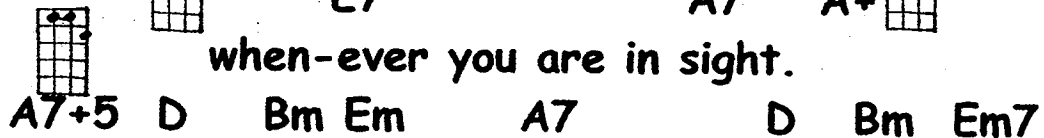
dream of you every night.



Darling, I'm never lonely



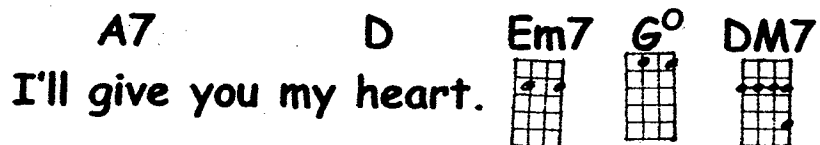
when-ever you are in sight.



I love you for sentimental reasons



I hope you do be-lieve me.



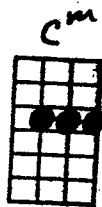
I'll give you my heart.

I Whistle a Happy Tune

Intro: (*d* down) (*strum*) (G₄, G⁷₄, C₄, C^m₄, G₄, D⁷₄, G₄, D⁷₃)



Whenever I feel afraid, I hold my head erect



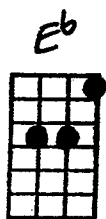
& whistle a happy tune so no one will suspect

I'm afraid.

While shivering in my shoes, I strike a careless pose

& whistle a happy tune so no one ever knows

I'm afraid.



The result of this deception is very strange to tell,

for when I fool the people I fear, I fool myself

as well.

I whistle a happy tune, and every single time,

the happiness in the tune convinces me that I'm

not afraid.

1. D⁷ to top
2. C G-D⁷-G!

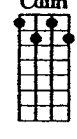
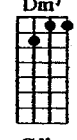
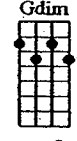
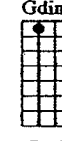
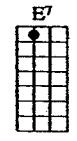
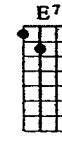
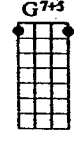
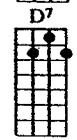
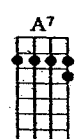
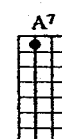
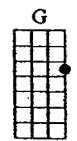
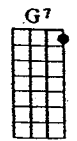
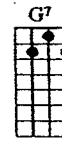
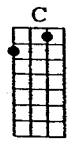
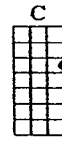
Ida! Sweet as Apple Cider

Music & Lyrics by Eddie Leonard, 1903

Soprano

Baritone

C G° G7
 In the region where the roses always bloom,
 Dm7 G7 C G7+5
 Breathing out upon the air their sweet perfume,
 C G° G G
 Lives a dusky maid I long to call my own,
 A7 D7 G7 G7+5
 For I know my love for her will never die;
 C G° G7
 When the sun is sinking in that golden West,
 Dm7 G7 C G7+5
 Little Robin Red Breast gone to seek their nests,
 C G° G G
 Then I sneak down to that place I love the best,
 A7 D7 G7-G7+5
 Every evening there alone I sigh.
 C G7 G7+5 C E7
 Ida! Sweet as apple cider, Sweeter than all I know.
 A7 D7 C#7-D7
 Come out! In the silvery moonlight,
 C#7-D7 G7 Gdim G7 G7+5
 Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low!
 C G7 G7+5 C E7
 Seems tho' can't live without you, Listen. Oh! Honey do!
 A7 D7 Dm7 G7 C (X-C°-Dm7-G7) G7+5
 Ida! I Idolize yer, I love you Ida, deed I do.
 C G° G7
 When the moon comes stealing up behind the hill,
 Dm7 G7 C G7+5
 Everything around me seems so calm and still,
 C G° G G
 Save the gentle calling of the Whippoor Will,
 A7 D7 G7 G7+5
 Then I long to hold her little hand in mine;
 C G° G7
 Through the trees the winds are sighing soft and low,
 Dm7 G7 C G7+5
 Seem to come and whisper that your love is true,
 C G° G G
 Come and be my own now, Sweetheart do! Oh do!
 A7 D7 G7-G7+5
 Then my life will seem almost divine.

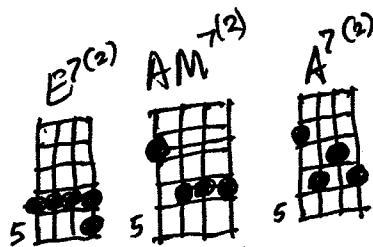


If ever I would leave you

(A)
(G)

If ever I would leave you
 It wouldn't be in summer.
 Seeing you in summer I never would go.
 Your hair streaked with sun-light,
 Your lips red as flame,
 Your face with a lustre
 that puts gold to shame!

Am7 Bm7 D7E7
 Am7 Bm7 C#m7 Em F#m
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7(2) Gm7 Am7(2) G7 A7(2)
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7
 Bm7 C#m7 Em F#m
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7



But if I'd ever leave you,
 It couldn't be in autumn.
 How I'd leave in autumn I never will know.
 I've seen how you sparkle
 When fall nips the air.
 I know you in autumn
 And I must be there.

Am7 Bm7 D7E7
 Bm7 C#m7 Em F#m
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7(2) Gm7 Am7(2) G7 A7(2)
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7
 Bm7 C#m7 Em F#m
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7
 GA

And could I leave you
 running merrily through the snow?
 Or on a wintry evening
 when you catch the fire's glow?

BC#
 F#7 A7 BC#
 D7E7(2)

If ever I would leave you,
 How could it be in spring-time?
 Knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you so?
 Oh, no! not in spring-time!
 Summer, winter or fall!
 No, never could I leave you at all!

Am7 Bm7 D7E7
 Bm7 C#m7 Em F#m
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7(2) Gm7 Am7(2) G7 A7(2)
 Am7 Bm7 Cm B Dm B
 GA Em F#m
 Am7 Bm7 D7E7 GA (Cm Dm G A)

I Only Want to be with You

I don't know what is that makes me love you so.

I only know I never wanna let you go.

'Cause you started something, O can't you see?

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me.

It happens to be true, I only want to be with you.

It doesn't matter where you go or what you do.

I wanna spend each moment of the day with you.

Look what has happened with just one kiss.

I never knew that I could be in love like this.

It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you.

Bridge

You stopped and smiled at me,
and asked me if I'd care to dance.

I fell into your open arms

and I didn't stand a chance. Now listen honey,

I just wanna be beside you everywhere.

As long as we're together, Honey, I don't care.

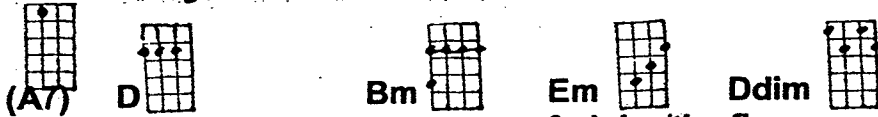
'Cause you started something, O can't you see?

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me.

1. No matter what you do, I only want to be with you. G (to Bridge)

2. No matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you. G C G

If I Only Had a Brain; a Heart; the Nerve!



I could while away the hours, con-ferin' w/the flowers,

D A7 D (A7, D)
con-sultin' with the rain.

D7 G A7
And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'

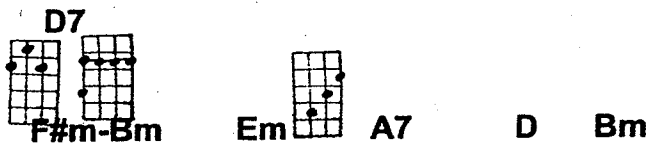
D G D (G, A7)
if I only had a brain.

D Bm Em Ddim
I'd un-ravel every rid-dle for any indi-vid'le,

D A7 D (A7, D)
in trouble or in pain.

D7 G A7
With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be another Lincoln,

D G D
if I only had a brain.



G-A7
Oh, I could tell you why the ocean's near the shore.

F#7 Bm
I could think of things I never thunk be-fore.

E7 A7 (Aug)
And then I'd sit, and think some more.

D Bm Em Ddim
I would not be just a nothin', my head all full of stuffin',

D A7 D (A7, D)
my heart all full of pain.

D7 G A7
I would dance and be merry. Life would be a ding-a-derry,

D G D (A7 to 2.)
if I only had a brain.

2. TIN MAN sings ...

(A7) D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

When a man's an empty kettle, he should be on his mettle, and yet I'm torn a-part.

D7 G A7 D G D (G, A7)

Just be-cause I'm presumin' that I could be kind-a human if I only had a heart.

D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

I'd be tender, I'd be gentle, and awful senti-mental re-garding love and art.

D7 G A7 D G D

I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy that shoots the arrows, if I only had a heart.

G-A7 F#m-Bm Em A7 D Bm

Picture me a bal-co-ny where a voice sings low,

F#7 Bm

"Wherefore art thou, Ro-me-o?"

E7 A7 (A+)

I hear a beat ... how sweet!

D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

Just to register e-motion, "Jealousy", "De-votion", and really feel the part.

D7 G A7 D G D (A7)

I would stay young and chipper and I'd lock it with a zipper, if I only had a heart.

3. LION sings ...

(A7) D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

Yeah, it's sad, believe me, Missy, when you're born to be a sissy, with-out the vim & verve.

D7 G A7 D G D (G, A7)

But I could show my prowess, be a lion not a mow-ess if I only had the nerve.

D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

I'm a-fraid there's no de-nyin' I'm just a dande-lion, a fate I don't de-serve.




D7 G A7 D G D

I'd be brave as a blizzard if the Wizard is a wizard... (and I only had the nerve.)

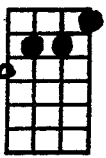
Intro: (G₂ G₂^o A₂^{m7} D₂⁷) x 2



If you knew Susie


G  B^{m7} 
If you knew Susie like I know Susie,

E^m  G^o  D⁷ 
Oh! Oh! Oh, what a girl!

There's none so classy as this fair lassie.



D⁺ 
Oh! Oh! Holy Moses, what a chassis!

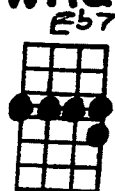
G⁷  C 
We went riding, she didn't balk.

A⁷ 
Back from Yonkers,

D⁷  D⁺ 
I'm the one that had to walk!

G  A⁷ 
If you knew Susie like I know Susie,

open → A^{m7}  D⁷ 
Oh! Oh, what a girl!



1. (G D⁷ to top)
2. (E^{b7}₅, D⁷₁ - G₁)

2. TIN MAN sings ...

(A7) D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

When a man's an empty kettle, he should be on his mettle, and yet I'm torn a-part.

D7 G A7 D G D (G, A7)

Just be-cause I'm presumin' that I could be kind-a human if I only had a heart.

D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

I'd be tender, I'd be gentle, and awful senti-mental re-garding love and art.

D7 G A7 D G D

I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy that shoots the arrows, if I only had a heart.

G-A7 F#m-Bm Em A7 D Bm

Picture me a bal-co-ny where a voice sings low,

F#7 Bm

"Wherefore art thou, Ro--me--o?"

E7 A7 (A+)

I hear a beat ... how sweet!

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D7 G A7 D G D (A7)

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D7 G A7 D G D (G, A7)

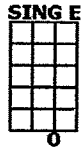
But I could show my prowess, be a lion not a mow-ess if I only had the nerve.

D Bm Em D° D A7 D (A7, D)

I'm a-fraid there's no de-nyin' I'm just a dande-lion, a fate I don't de-serve.

D7 G A7 D G D

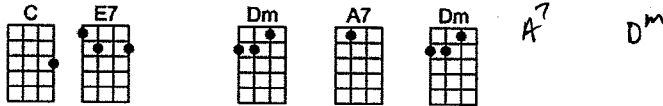
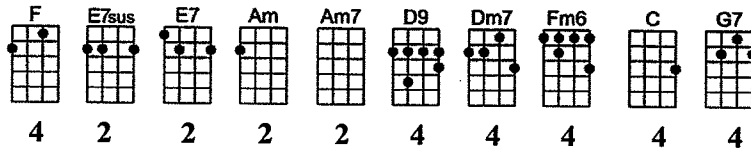
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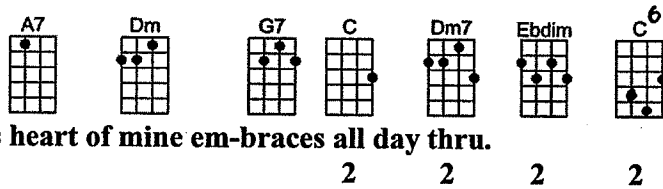
I'LL BE SEEING YOU w. Irving Kahal m. Sammy Fain

4/4 1...2...1234

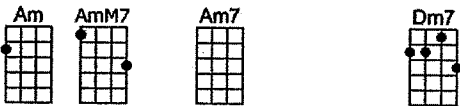
INTRO



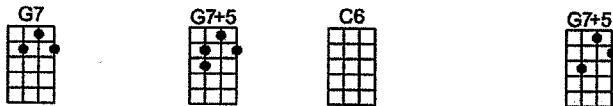
I'll be seeing you in all the old fam-il - iar places



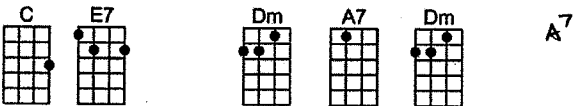
That this heart of mine em-braces all day thru.



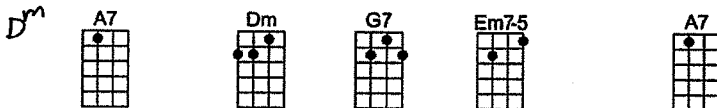
In that small ca-fé; the park across the way,



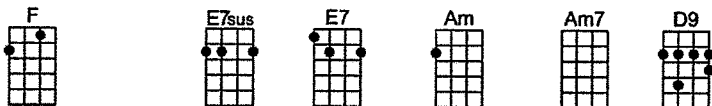
The children's ca-rousel, the chestnut trees, the wish - ing well.



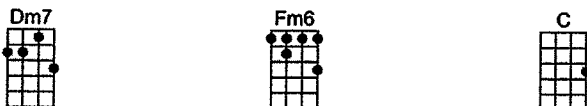
I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day



In every-thing that's light and gay, I'll always think of you that way.



I'll find you in the morning sun and when the night is new.



I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.

I'll See You In My Dreams

Soprano

Baritone

Music by Isham Jones, Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924
Copyright 1924/1950 MPL Communications

F A⁷
Tho' the days are long, twilight sings a song,
D^m B^{bm6} F
Of the happiness that used to be,
E⁷ A^m
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find repose,
D^m B^{bm6} F
And in dreams you're always near to me.
B^b B^{bm6}

I'll see you in my dreams,

F E⁷ D^m

Hold you in my dreams,

D⁷

Someone took you out of my arms,

G⁷ C⁷

Still I feel the thrill of your charms;

B^b B^{bm6}

Lips that once were mine,

F E⁷ D^m

Tender eyes that shine,

D⁷ A⁷ D^m

They will light my way tonight,

B^b B^{bm6} F

I'll see you in my dreams.

F A⁷

In the dreary gray; of another day,

D^m B^{bm6} F

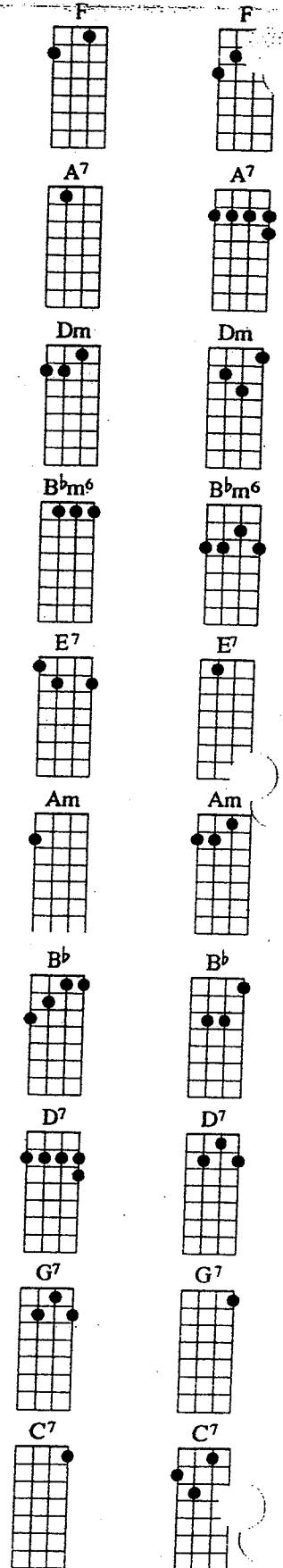
You'll be far away and I'll be blue;

E⁷ A^m

Still I hope and pray, thru each weary day,

D^m B^{bm6} F

For it brings the night and dreams of you.



I'm Beginning to See the Light

B^m G B^{m7}
 I never cared much for moonlit skies.

D^{m6} E^{m7} G^{m7}
 I never wink back at fire flies.

B^{m7} C⁹ B⁷
 But now that the stars are in your eyes...

E⁷ A⁷ D (A⁺)
 I'm be-ginning to see the light.

B^m G B^{m7}
 I never went in for afterglow,
D^{m6} E^{m7} G^{m7}

Or candlelight on the mistletoe.
B^{m7} C⁹ B⁷

But now when you turn the lamp down low...
E⁷ A⁷ D

I'm be-ginning to see the light.

F^{#7}
 Used to ramble through the park,

F⁷
 Shadow-boxing in the dark.

E⁷
 Then you came and caused a spark
B^{b7} A⁷ (A⁺)

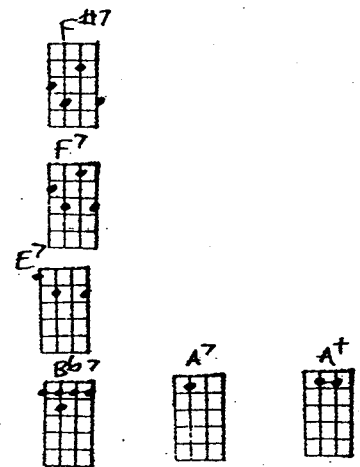
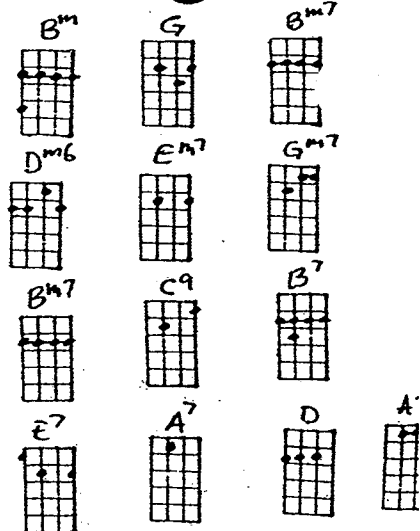
That's a four-alarm fire now!

B^m G B^{m7}
 I never made love by lantern shine.

D^{m6} E^{m7} G^{m7}
 I never saw rainbows in my wine.

B^{m7} C⁹ B⁷
 But now that your lips are burning mine...

E⁷ A⁷ D
 I'm be-ginning to see the light.



I'm an Old Cowhand

Words by Johnny Mercer, Music by Johnny Mercer & Harry Warren, 1936
For the Bing Crosby movie "Rhythm on the Range" (1936)

Soprano Baritone

Intro: D A⁷ D (Last Line)

D Em⁷ - A⁷ D G-D
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
E^{m7} - A⁷ D
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned
B^m F#m
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow
B^m F#m
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how
B^m F#m

And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now

E^{m7} A⁷ D B^m E^{m7} A⁷ D / Break
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

D Em⁷ - A⁷ D G-D
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
E^{m7} - A⁷ D

And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand
B^m F#m

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date
B^m F#m

I know every trail in the Lone Star state
B^m F#m

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8

E^{m7} A⁷ D B^m E^{m7} A⁷ D / Break
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

D Em⁷ - A⁷ D G-D
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
E^{m7} - A⁷ D

And I came to town just to hear the band.
B^m F#m

I know all the songs that the cowboys know
B^m F#m

'bout the big corral where the dogies go
B^m F#m

'cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o

E^{m7} A⁷ D B^m E^{m7} A⁷ D / Break
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay

D Em⁷ - A⁷ D G-D
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande
E^{m7} - A⁷ D

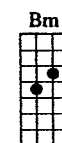
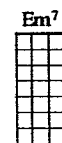
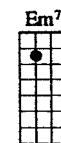
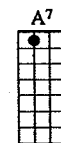
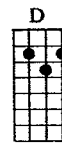
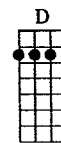
Where the west is wild round the borderland
B^m F#m

Where the buffalo roam around the zoo
B^m F#m

And the tourists can buy a rug or two
B^m F#m

And the old Bar-X is the bar-B-Q

E^{m7} A⁷ D B^m E^{m7} A⁷ D
Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay Yippie-yi-yo-ki-yay (Repeat 1 "Yippie" for tag & rit.)



Intro: (C, C^o, D^{m7}, G⁷) x2

Imagination

(Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke)

^{G⁷⁺⁵} C ^{1^o} ^{D^{m7}} ^{G⁷}
Imagi-nation is funny,
^{E^m} ^{C⁹} ^{A⁷}
it makes a cloudy day sunny

^{D^{m7}} Makes a bee think of honey ^{G⁷⁺⁵}
just as I think of you ^{D^{m7}} ^{G⁷}

^{G⁷⁺⁵} C ^{1^o} ^{D^{m7}} ^{G⁷}
Imagi-nation is crazy,
^{E^m} ^{C⁹} ^{A⁷}
your whole perspective gets hazy

^{D^{m7}} Starts you asking a daisy ^{G⁷} ^{G⁷⁺⁵}
"What to do, what to do?" ^C ^{C^{m7}} ^{C⁷}

F Have you ever felt a gentle touch ^{E^m} ^{B⁷}
and then a kiss and then and then, ^{A⁷} ^G ^{A⁷}
G find it's only your i-mag-i-nation again? ^{G^{m7}} ^{A^m} ^{D⁷} ^{G^{7sus4}} ^{G⁷}
Oh, well ^{G⁷⁺⁵}

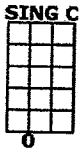
C ^{1^o} ^{D^{m7}} ^{G⁷}
Imagi-nation is silly, ^{E^m} ^{C⁹} ^{A⁷}
you go a-round willy-nilly

^{D^{m7}} For example I go around wanting you ^{C⁹} ^{A⁷}
and yet I can't imagine that you want me, too ^{D^{m7}} ^{G⁷}

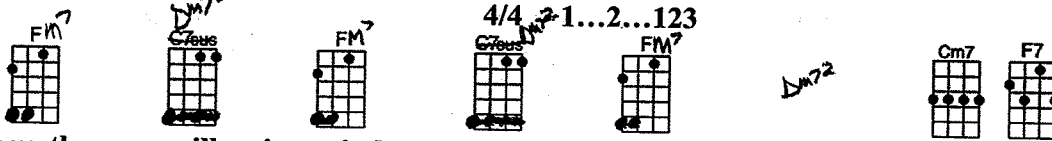
Handwritten diagrams showing chord voicings on a four-string grid. The top diagram is labeled "1^o" and has a line pointing to "G⁷, C⁹, E⁹, B⁹". The middle diagram is labeled "C⁹ 3^o" and has a line pointing to "A⁹, D⁹, F⁹, C⁹". The bottom diagram is labeled "D⁹ 2^o" and has a line pointing to "G⁹, B⁹, F⁹, B⁹".

Handwritten diagrams showing chord voicings on a four-string grid. The top diagram is labeled "G^{7sus4}" and shows a voicing with the 4th string open. The bottom diagram is labeled "G⁷" and shows a standard voicing.

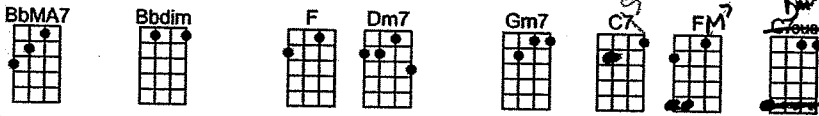
- 1. (Intro)
- 2. D^{m7} F^{m6} C^{m7}



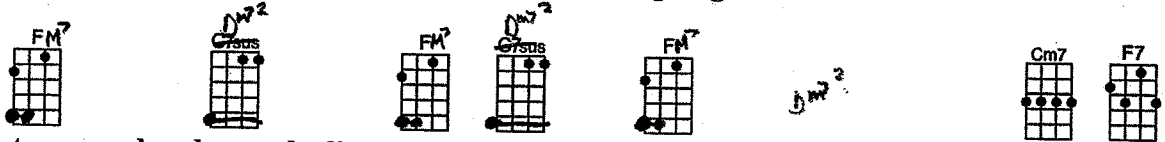
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein m. Richard Rodger.



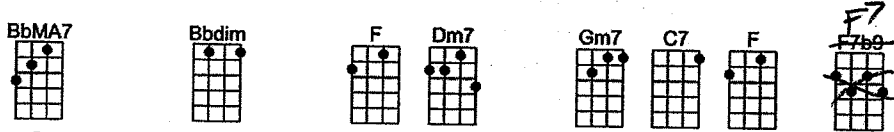
I'm as restless as a willow in a wind-storm, I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string



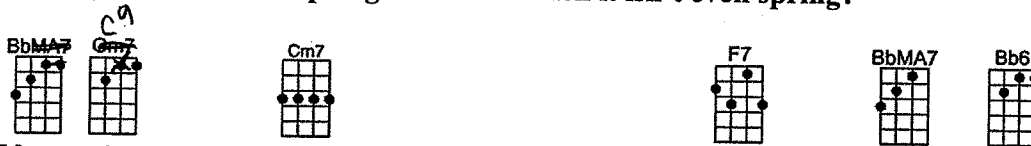
I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring.



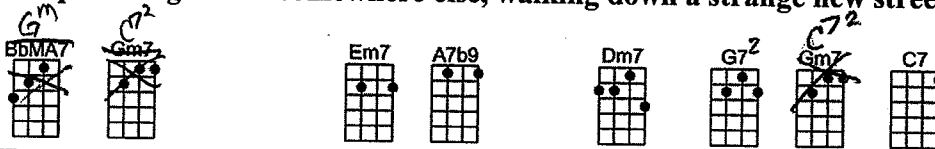
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented, like a nightingale without a song to sing.



Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring?



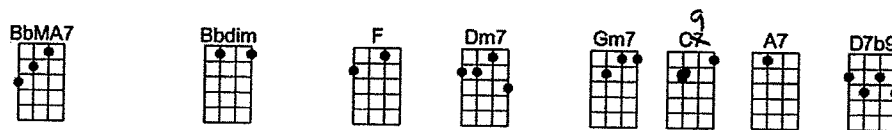
I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street



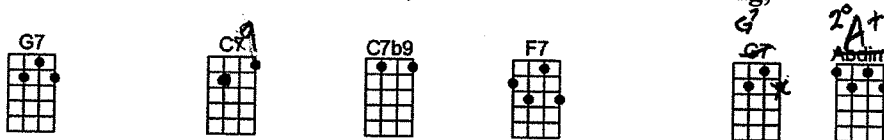
Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet



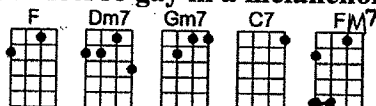
I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.



I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the wing,



But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring



It might as well be spring.

In the Misty Moonlight



^{G7}
In the misty ^C moonlight,
by the flick'rin' ^G firelight,
anyplace is ^{D7} alright,
'long as I'm with ^G you. ^{G7}

In a far-a-way ^C land,
on the tropic ^G sea sand,
if your hand's in ^{D7} my hand,
I won't be ^G blue. ^{G7}

Way up on the ^C mountain,
way down in the ^G valley,
I will still be ^{A7} happy,
anyplace, anywhere. I don't ^{G7} care.






In the misty ^C moonlight,
by the flick'ring ^G firelight,
anyplace is ^{D7} alright,
'long as you are ^G there. ^(G7)



It's a Sin to tell a Lie

(E⁺)  A  E⁺
 Be sure it's true when you say,


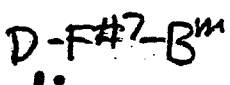
"I love you."



It's a sin to tell a lie.  D-F#7-B^m  



Millions of hearts  have been broken,  just because these words were spoken.   

I love you, yes, I do.  

I love you.

If you break my heart I'll die.  

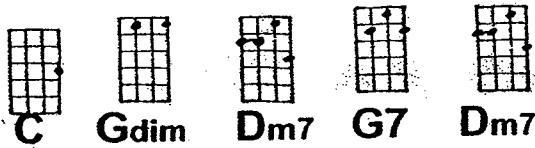
So be sure it's true  

when you say, "I love you."  

It's a sin to tell a lie.    

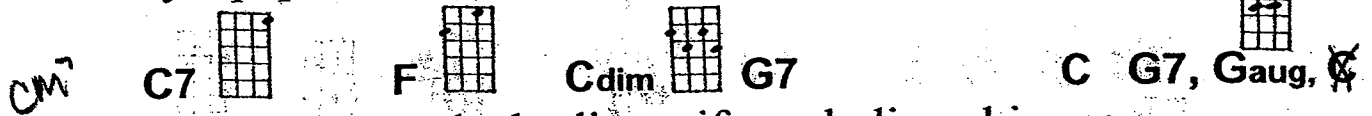
2. D A E7-A

It's Only a Paper Moon

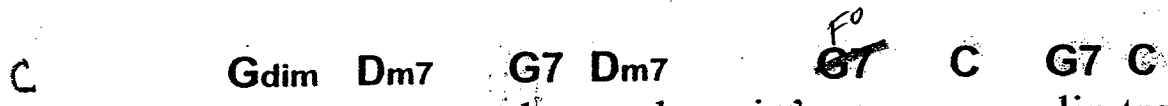


^{F0} G7 C G7 C

It's only a paper moon, sailing over a card-board sea,



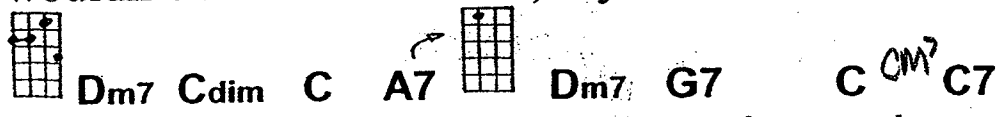
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve, if you believed in me.



Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hangin' over a mus-lin tree,



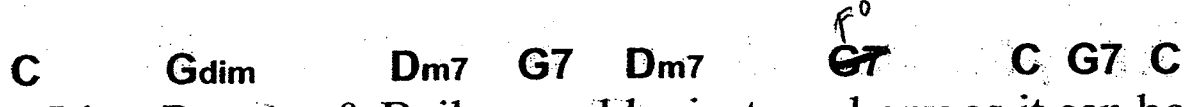
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve, if you believed in me.



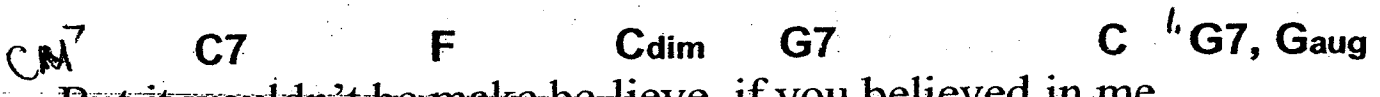
With-out your love, it's a honky tonk pa-rade.



With-out your love, it's a melody played in a penny ar-cade.



It's a Barnum & Bailey world, just as phony as it can be,



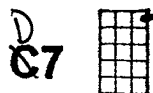
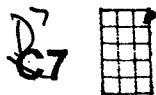
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve, if you believed in me.

2. Dm7 C

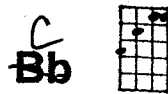
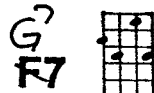
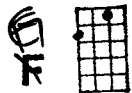
IT'S A SMALL WORLD (key of ^GF)



It's a world of laughter, a world of tears;



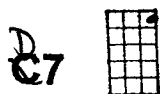
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears.



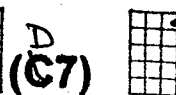
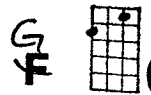
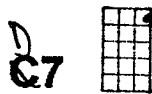
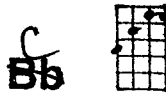
There's so much that we share that it's time we're a-ware,



It's a small world after all.



It's a small world after all, It's a small world after all.



It's a small world after all, It's a small, small world.



There is just one moon and one golden sun



And a smile means friendship to ev'ry - one.



Though the mountains di-vide and the oceans are wide,



It's a small world after all.

slow
Deliberate

C G° Dm7 G', C G° Dm7 G' (G'+5)

I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm

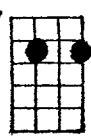
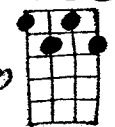
A)

The snow is snowing & the wind is blowing,

but I can weather the storm!

What do I care how much it may storm?

(For) I've got my love to keep me warm.



B)

I can't remember a worse December.

Just watch those icicles form!

Oh, what do I care if icicles form?

(Oh) I've got my love to keep me warm.

C)

Off with my overcoat. Off with my glove.

I need no overcoat. I'm burning with love!

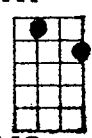
D)

My heart's on fire. The flame grows higher,

so I will weather the storm!

What do I care how much it may storm?




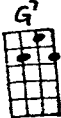

(Oh) I've got my love to keep me warm.







1-to B
2-3 (G°, Dm7, G7)
Repeat last line x
4- Dm7 C
Rit


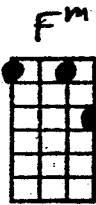








Intro: C₄ G₄₊₄⁷ C₄₊₄ D₄^m G₄⁷ C₄ G₄⁷











Jamaica Farewell










 C  C⁷  F
Down de way where de nights are gay
 G⁷ and de sun shines daily on de  C mountain top,

I took a  C⁷ trip on a  F sailing ship
and when we  G⁷ reached Jamaica I  C made a stop.

Refrain:

 D^m  F^m
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way.
 G⁷ Won't be back for  C many a day.
My heart is  C⁷ down. My head is  F turning around.  F^m
I had to leave a little  G⁷ girl in  C Kingston town.  G⁷

 C Sounds of  C⁷ laughter  F everywhere
And the  G⁷ dancing girls sway to & fro.  C
I must declare  C⁷ my  F heart is there
Though I've  G⁷ been from  C Maine to  C Mexico. (refrain)

 C Down at the  C⁷ market  F you can hear...
 G⁷ Ladies cry out, while on their  C heads they bear...
ackee  C⁷ rice. Salt  F fish are nice,
 G⁷ and the  C rum is fine anytime of year. (refrain)

Intro: $\text{D}(\text{C}^7, \text{F})$

Jambalaya

F Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh C^7 my oh.
Me gotta go pole the pirouge down the F bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh C^7 my oh.
Son-of-a-gun gonna have big fun on the F bayou.

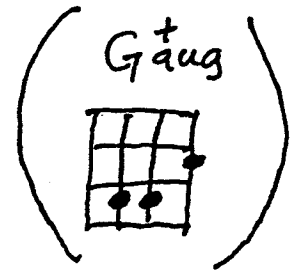
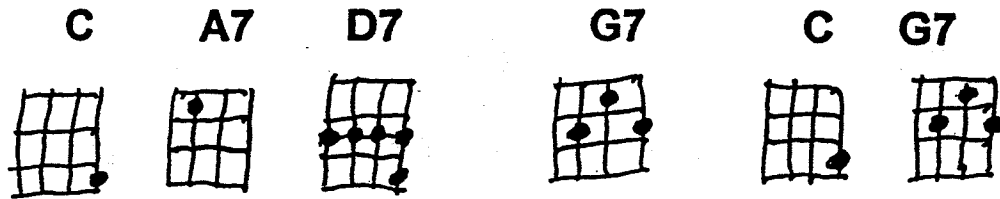
Refrain:

F Jambalaya, crawfish pie, and filet C^7 gumbo.
Oh tonight I'm gonna see my F *cher-amio*.
Play guitar, fill fruit jar, and be C^7 gay-o.
Son-of-a-gun gonna have big fun on the F bayou.
 F Thibodeaux, Fontaineau, the place is C^7 buzzin'.
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the F dozen.
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh C^7 my oh.
Son-of-a-gun gonna have big fun on the F bayou. (refrain)
 F Settle down far from town, get me a C^7 pirouge.
And I'll catch all the fish in the F bayou.
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she C^7 need-o.
Son-of-a-gun gonna have big fun on the F bayou. (refrain)

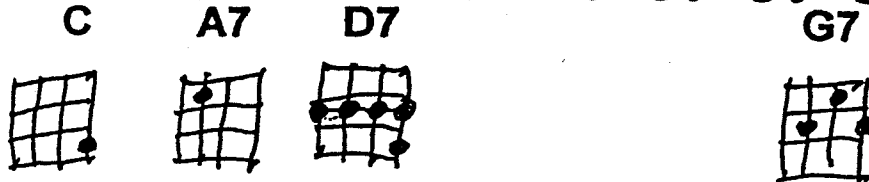
(7/26/2005)

Uncle Rod's Song Book - (206) 234-6972

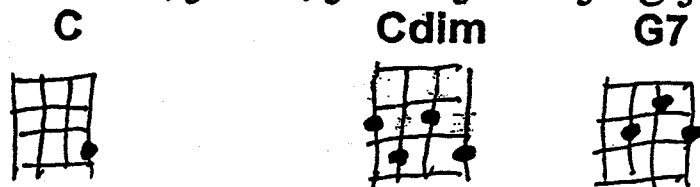
JA-DA (key of C)



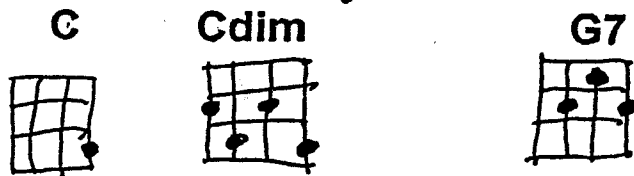
Ja-da, ja-da, ja-da ja-da jing-jing-jing.



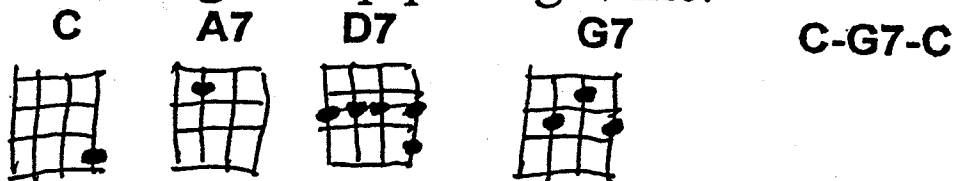
Ja-da, ja-da, ja-da ja-da jing-jing-jing.



That's a funny little bit of me-el-o-dy.







It's so soothing and ap-pealing to me.







It goes, ja-da, ja-da, ja-da ja-da jing-jing-jing!




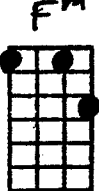







Intro: C₄ G⁷₄₊₄ C₄₊₄ D^m₄ G⁷₄ C₄ G⁷₄










Jamaica Farewell









 C   F 
Down de way where de nights are gay
and de sun shines daily on de mountain top,

I took a  trip on a  sailing ship
and when we  reached Jamaica I  made a stop.

Refrain:

 But I'm sad to say I'm on my way.
 Won't be back for  many a day. 
My heart is  down. My head is  turning  around.
I had to  leave a little  girl in  Kingston town. 

 Sounds of  laughter  everywhere
And the  dancing girls sway to & fro. 
I must declare  my heart is there 
Though I've been from  Maine to  Mexico. (refrain)

 Down at the  market  you can hear...
Ladies  cry out, while on their  heads they bear...
ackee  rice. Salt  fish are nice,
and the  rum is fine anytime of year. (refrain)

K-K-K-Katy

by Geoffrey O'Hara, 1918

(G⁷⁺⁵)
K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore.
When the m-m-m-moon shines, Over the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

① —————
Jimmy was a soldier brave and bold,
Katy was a maid with hair of gold,
Like an act of fate, Kate was standing at the gate,
Watching all the boys on dress parade.
Jimmy with the girls was just a gawk,
Stuttered ev'ry time he tried to talk,
Still that night at eight, He was there at Katy's gate,
Stuttering to her this love sick cry. [Chorus]

② —————
No one ever looked so nice and neat,
No one could be just as cute and sweet,
That's what Jimmy thought, When the wedding ring he bought,
Now he's off to France the foe to meet.
Jimmy thought he'd like to take a chance,
See if he could make the Kaiser dance,
Stepping to a tune, All about the silv'ry moon,
This is what they hear in far off France. [Chorus]

King of the road – 1965

A Tr^{Bm7}ailers for sale or rent; r^Eooms to let...fifty cents. (E7-A)

No phone, no pool, no pets... I ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but...two hours of pushing broom

buys a eight by twelve four-bit room.

I'm a man of means by no means, E7

King of the road. E7 A

Third boxcar, midnight train, destination...Bangor, Maine. (E7-A)

Old worn out clothes and shoes... I don't pay no union dues.

I smoke old stogies I have found...

short, but not too big around.

I'm a man of means by no means, E7

King of the road. A

I know every engineer on every train,
all of their children and all of their names.

And every handout in every town,

and every lock that ain't locked

when no one's around. I sing... (repeat 1st stanza & end)

cm
Dm G7
A7
Bm F#2
X2

Kiss of Fire

adapted from the Argentine tango "El Choclo"
Music by A. G. Vilodo and English Words by Lester Allen and Robert Hill

cm Dm
Bm

I touch your lips and all at once the sparks go flying;
Those devil lips that know so well the art of lying.

And though I see the danger, still the flame grows higher.
I know I must surrender to your kiss of fire.

Just like a torch, you set the soul within me burning.

I must go on, I'm on this road of no returning.

And though it burns me and it turns me into ashes,

My whole world crashes without your kiss of fire.

[I can't resist you, what good is there in trying?

What good is there denying you're all that I desire?

Since first I kissed you my heart was yours completely.

If I'm a slave, then it's a slave I want to be.

Don't pity me. Don't pity me.

Give me your lips, the lips you only let me borrow.

Love me tonight and let the devil take tomorrow.

I know that I must have your kiss although it dooms me;

Though it consumes me, your kiss of fire.]

Uncle Rod's Ukulele Song Book 2008, (206) 234-6972

La Cucaracha

(C7)

F

In the land of señoritas,

C7

sweet lolitas & chiquitas,

C9

there they do a dance as neat as...

(C7)

F

any dance at any ball.

La Cucaracha, la cucaracha.

C7

It's a lively latin dance.

C9 C7

C9 C7

La Cucaracha, la cucaracha.

F

It's the rumba of romance!

You may have dance to a thousand rumbas,

C7

old or new they still recall...

C9 C7

C9 C7

La Cucaracha, la cucaracha!

F

1. to top

It's the daddy of them all.

2. cha-cha-cha!

Lavender Blue

Slowly
20! (C(4) G7(4)) x2

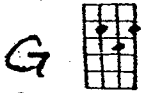
^C Lavender ^{C7} Blue, dilly dilly,
^F Lavender ^C Green,
^F if I were ^C King, ^{A^m} dilly dilly,
^{B7} I'd need a ^{G7} Queen.
^C Who told me ^{C7} so? dilly dilly,
^F Who told me ^C so?
^F I told myself, ^{A^m} dilly dilly,
^F I told me ^{G7} so. ^C ^{C7}

^F If your dilly dilly heart
feels a dilly way,
and if you'll answer, "Yes",
in a ^G pretty little Church,
on a dilly dilly day,
^{D7} you'll be wed in a ^{G7} dilly dilly dress of ...

^C Lavender ^{C7} Blue, dilly dilly,
^F Lavender ^C Green.
^F Then I'll be ^C King, ^{A^m} dilly dilly, ^{Retard}
^{D^{m7}} and you'll be ^{G7} my ^C Queen! ^F ^C

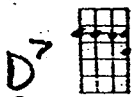
Let Me call You, Sweetheart

A^M₃, G⁰₃, G₃, E⁷₃, A⁷₃, D⁷₃, G₃, D⁷₃



Let me call You,

"Sweetheart"



I'm in love with You.

Let me hear You whisper

that You love me too.



Keep the "Love Lights" burning

in Your eyes so true.



Let me call You,



"Sweetheart",

I'm in love with You.

1. (D7)
2. Repeat

L-O-V-E

Words & Music: Bert Kaempfert and Milt Gabler

Intro: G //// D7 //// G // Gdim // D7 ////

G D7
L is for the way you look at me

G
O is for the only one I see

G7 C
V is very, very extraordinary

A7 D7 (break) D7 (break)
E is even more than any-one that you a-dore can

G D7
Love is all that I can give to you.

G
Love is more than just a game for two.

G7
Two in love can make it,
C Gdim

Take my heart and please don't break it.

[1st time - then repeat from top]

G D7 G // Gdim // D7 ////
Love was made for me and you_____.

[2nd time]

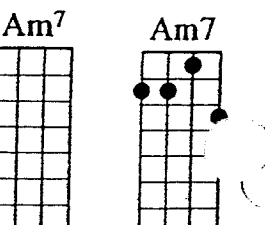
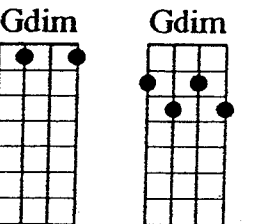
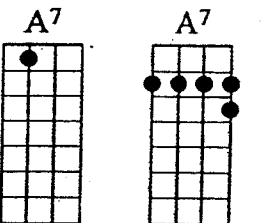
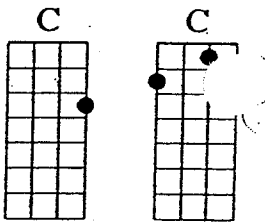
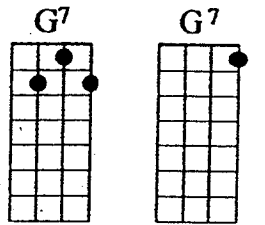
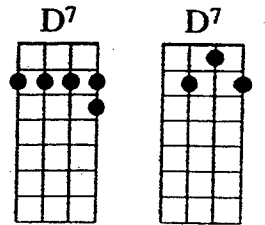
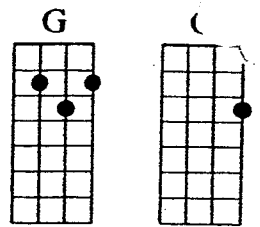
G D7 G //// Am7 (break)
Love was made for me and you_____.

D7 G //// Am7 (break)

(That's almost true_____.)

D7 G //// C //// G //// / Gdim G
For me and you_____.

Soprano Baritone



LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND (key of D)



A7



D



D7



G



E7

On a day like today, we passed the time away

A7 E7 A7 D A7

writing love letters in the sand.



Aaug

D

D7

G

E7

How you laughed when I cried each time I saw the tide

A7 E7 A7 D G-D

wash our love letters from the sand.



D7

F#7



Bm

You made a vow that you would ever be true.



Em

E7

A7

But, somehow, that vow meant nothing to you.



Aaug

D

D7

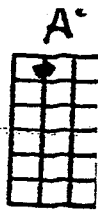
G

E7

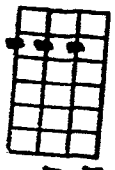
Now my broken heart aches with ev'ry wave that breaks

A7 E7 A7 D G-D

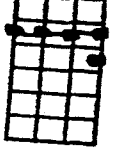
over love letters in the sand.



A



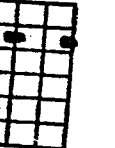
D



D7



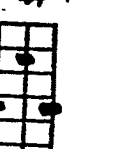
G



E7



Aaug



F#7



Em



Em

Love Me with all Your Heart

C/G **Am/Em** **Em/Bm**
Love me with all Your heart that's all I want, Love.

F/C **G7/D7** **C/G Gdim/Fdim**
Love me with all Your heart or not at all.

Dm/C **G7/D7** **C/G** **Am/Em**
Just promise me this, that you'll give me all your kisses

Em/Bm **F/C** **G/D G7/D7**
ev'ry Winter, ev'ry Summer, ev'ry Fall.

C/G **Am/Em** **Em/Bm**
When we are far a-part or when you're near me,

F/C **G7/D7** **C/G Gdim/Fdim**
Love me with all your heart as I love you.

Dm/C **G7/D7 C/G** **Am/Em**
Don't give me your love for a moment, for an hour,

Em/Bm **F/C** **G/D**
Love me always as you loved me from the start,

G7/D7 **C/G Am/Em F/C G7/D7 C/G**
with ev'ry beat of your heart.

Love Potion No. 9

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Soprano Baritone

Intro: D^m A⁷

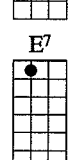
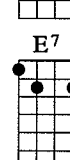
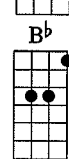
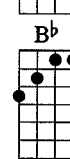
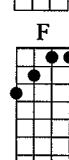
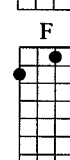
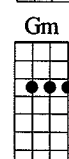
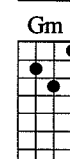
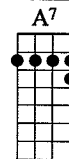
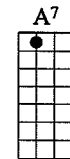
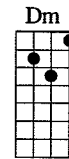
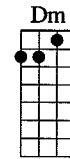
D^m G^m
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
D^m G^m
You know the gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
F D^m
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,
B^b A⁷ D^m
She sells little bottles of - Love Potion No. 9.

D^m G^m
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
D^m G^m
I've been this way since 1956.
F D^m
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
B^b A⁷ D^m
She said, "What you need is - Love Potion No. 9."

G^m
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
E⁷
She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink."
G^m
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink.
A⁷
I held my nose. I closed my eyes. I took a drink.

D^m G^m
I didn't know if it was day or night.
D^m G^m
I started kissing every thing in sight.
F D^m
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,
B^b A⁷ D^m
He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion No. 9.

A⁷ D^m
Love Potion No. 9
A⁷ D^m
Love Potion No. 9



Love Potion #9

Dm



I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.

Gm



Gm

Dm

You know, the gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.



F

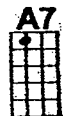
Dm

She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,

B^b



Bb



A7

she sells little bottles of Love Potion #9.

Dm

A7

Dm

Gm

I told her that I was a flop with chicks.

Dm

Gm

I've been this way since 19-96!

F

Dm

She looked at my palm & she made a magic sign.

Bb

A7

Dm

She said, "What you need is Love Potion #9"

Gm

She bent down & turned around & gave me a wink.

E7



She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."

Gm

It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink.

A7

I held my nose. I closed my eyes. I took a drink!

Dm

Gm

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

Dm

Gm

I started kissing every-thing in sight.

F

Dm

But when I kissed a cop down on 34th & Vine,

Bb

(A7)

Dm

he broke my little bottle of (Love Potion #9.)

Me and My Shadow

Words by Billy Rose, music by Al Jolson & Dave Dreyer, 1927

A E7 A E7
Shades of night are falling and I'm lonely,
A E7 A9 F#7
Standing on the corner feeling blue.
C#m7 Ab7 C#m7 Ab7
Sweethearts out for fun pass me one by one.
E B7 E Bm7 C#m7 E7
Guess I'll wind up like I always do, with only...

A F7 Bm7
Me and my shadow,
Bxm Bm7 E7 A 10 Bm7 E7
strolling down the avenue.

A Ab7
Me and my shadow,
F#m B7 E 10 E7
Not a soul to tell our troubles to.

A
And when it's twelve o'clock

D
We climb the stair.

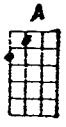
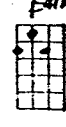
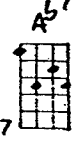
F#7 B7 E7
We never knock for nobody's there,

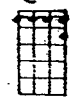
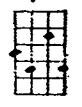
E7+5 A F7 Bm7
Just me and my shadow,


Bm Bm7 E7 1. A 10 Bm7 E7
All alone and feeling blue.

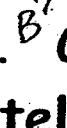
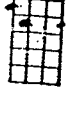
2. (F7 E7-A)


(A₄ F^{#m} D₄ E⁷)² **Mister Sandman**



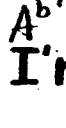
1. Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.   

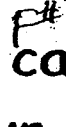

Make him the cutest that I've ever seen.  



a. Give him two lips like roses in clover, 

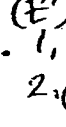
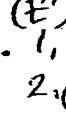
b. Give him the word that I'm not a rover,  

then tell him that his lonesome nights are over. 




Sandman, I'm so alone;   


don't have nobody to call my own.  

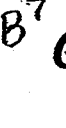

(SO) Please turn on your magic beam.  




Mister Sandman bring me a dream. 1. (repeat to b.)  


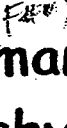

2. (to 2.)


2. Mister Sandman, bring us a dream.   


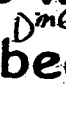
Give him a pair of eyes with-a come hither gleam. 

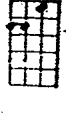
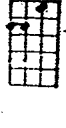
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci,  


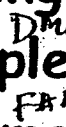
and lots of wavy hair like Liberace!   




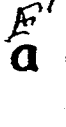

(Mister) Sandman, someone to hold   

would be so peachy before we're too old. 

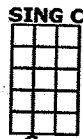
So please turn on your magic beam.  

Mister Sandman bring us,  

please, please, please!  

Mister Sandman, bring us a dream!     

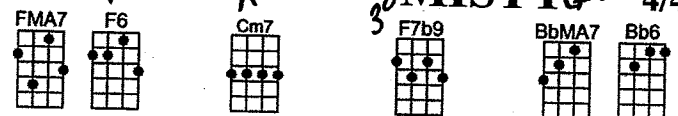
(Am)² F#m⁷ C⁶ Gm⁷ G⁰ (D) (C)
3⁰ Em⁷ A⁺



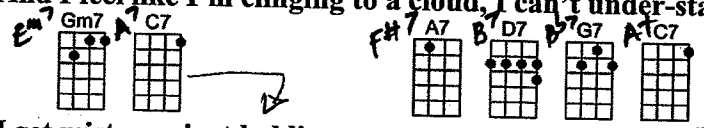
MISTY

1...2...123

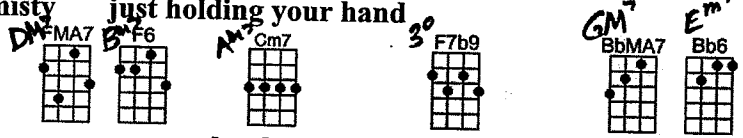
Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree



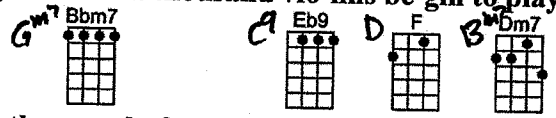
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud, I can't understand



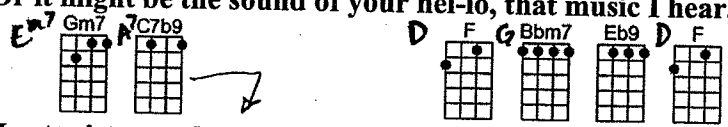
I get misty just holding your hand



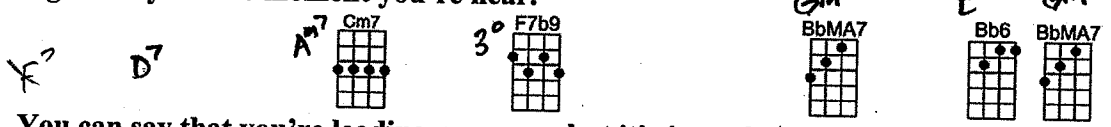
Walk my way, and a thousand vio-lins be-gin to play



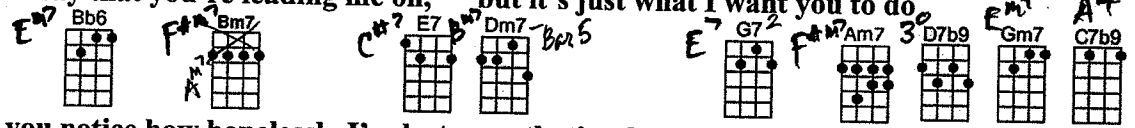
Or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, that music I hear,



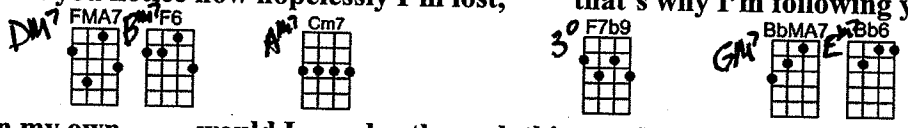
I get misty the moment you're near.



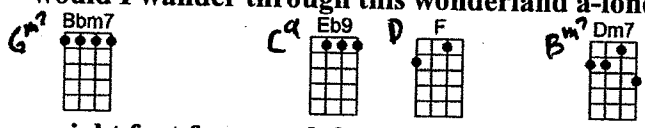
You can say that you're leading me on, but it's just what I want you to do



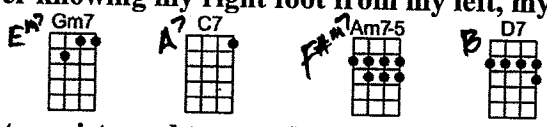
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost, that's why I'm following you.



On my own, would I wander through this wonderland a-lone



Never knowing my right foot from my left, my hat from my glove,



I'm too misty and too much in love,



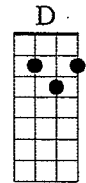
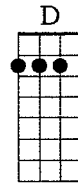
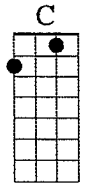
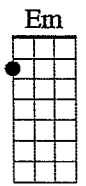
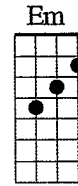
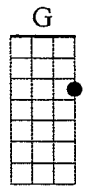
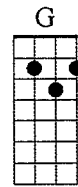
I'm too misty and too much in love.

Monster Mash

Soprano Baritone

Words and music by Bobby (Boris) Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi, 1962

G
I was working in the lab late one night
E^m
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
C
For my monster from his slab began to rise
D
And suddenly to my surprise (He did...)
G
 {He did} the mash (He did the monster mash)
E^m
 The monster mash (It was a graveyard smash)
C
 {He did} the mash (It caught on in a flash)
D
 {He did} the mash (He did the monster mash)
G
From my laboratory in the castle east
E^m
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
C
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
D
To get a jolt from my electrodes (They did...)
C
 The zombies were having fun
D
 The party had just begun
C
 The guests included Wolfman
D
 Dracula and his son
G
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound
E^m
Igor on chains backed by his baying hounds
C
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive
D
With their vocal group, the Crypt-Kicker Five (They played...)
G
 Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring
E^m
 Seems he was troubled by just one thing
C
 He opened the lid and shook his fist and said
D (N.C.)
 "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?" (It's now...)
G
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
E^m
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
C
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too
D
When you get to my door tell them Boris sent you (And you can...)

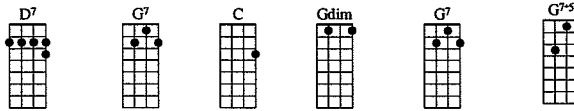


Moon Over Parma

Music & lyrics: Robert McGuire

Soprano Baritone

Soprano Intro



Very Fast - Intro: D⁷(4), G⁷(4), C(2), G^o(2), G⁷(2), G⁷⁺⁵(2)

C G
Moon over Parma bring my love to me tonight.

G⁷ C C⁷
Guide her to East Lake, underneath your silvery light.

F F^m C A⁷
We met in Ashtabula, She was doing the hula.

D G⁷ (G⁷⁺⁵)
I landed her in my radishes and pledged my love that night.

C G
Moon over Parma, won't you bring my love to me?

G⁷ C C⁷
Shine on the freeway and guide her A-M-C.

F F^m C A⁷
Get her past those radar Mounties, Bring her to Lake County

D⁷ G⁷ C (G^o G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵)
Moon over Parma, tonight.

C G
Moon over Parma shine on I-271.

G⁷ C C⁷
We can get together in the warm light of the sun.

F F^m C A⁷
I'm askin' you don't fail. Get her safely past Lindale,

D G⁷ (G⁷⁺⁵)
I can't go to Parma cause my Edsel will not run.

C G
Moon over Parma, where those pink flamingos stand.

G⁷ C C⁷
I need her kisses and the soft touch of her hand.

F F^m C A⁷
We're goin bowlin', so don't lose her in Solon.

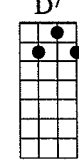
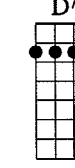
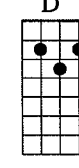
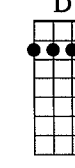
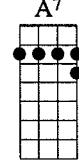
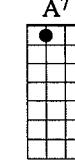
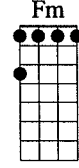
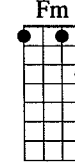
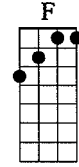
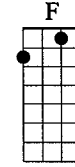
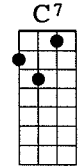
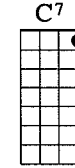
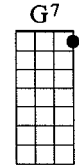
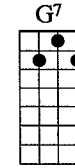
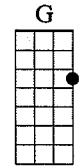
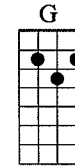
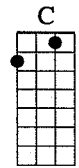
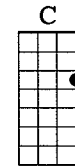
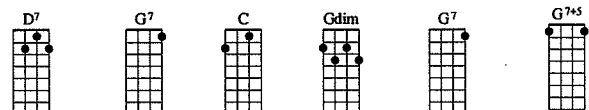
D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷
Moon over Parma, tonight. I said tonight.

D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷
Moon over Parma, tonight.

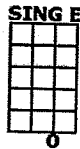
D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ C
Moon over Parma, (2X)

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ C
Moon over Parma, tonight.

Baritone Intro



SING E



MOONGLOW

INTRO:

4/4 1...2...1234 1 &

(1,2) It must have been Moonglow way up in the blue

It must have been Moonglow that led me straight to you.

I still hear you saying, " Dear one hold me fast."

And I start in praying: oh Lord, please let this last.

We...seemed to float right thru the air,

Heavenly songs seemed to come from every - ry - where.

And now when there's Moonglow way up in the blue,

I'll always remember that Moonglow gave me you.

(D 2⁰ E^{m7} A⁷) A⁺

Moonlight becomes you

D E^bm₀₃₂₁ E^{m7} A⁷(2) F^{#m7} D 2⁰ E^{m7} C⁹
Moonlight becomes you, it goes with your hair.

F^{#m7} 3⁰ E^{m7} 1⁰ D 3⁰ A⁰ E^{m7} C⁹
You certainly know the right thing to wear.

D E^bm E^{m7} A⁷(2) F^{#m7} D 2⁰ E^{m7} C⁹
Moonlight becomes you, I'm thrilled at the sight.

F^{#m7} 3⁰ E^{m7} 1⁰ D G D
And I could get so romantic tonight.

D⁷ G A⁷ G⁺7 C^{M7} C⁶
You're all dressed up to go dreaming.

D⁷ D⁷#5 G G^{M7}
Now don't tell me I'm wrong.

E^m 4⁰ B^m D⁺ D
And what a night to go dreaming.

E⁷ E^{m7} A⁷ A⁺
Mind if I tag along?

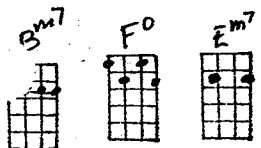
A⁺ D E^bm E^{m7} A⁷(2) F^{#m7} D 2⁰ E^{m7}
If I say, "I love you," I want you to know

C⁹ F^{#m7} 3⁰ E^{m7} A⁷
it's not just because there's moonlight,

F^{#7} B⁷ E⁷ C⁹ 1⁰ D 2⁰ E^{m7} A⁷ A⁺
although, moonlight becomes you so.
G G^m D^{M7}

B^{m7}₄, F^o₄, E^{m7}₂, F^{#m}₂, D₂, G^o₂

Moonlight Serenade



I stand at the gate, and the song

that I sing is of moonlight;

I stand and I wait, for the touch

of your hand in the June night;

the roses are sighing a *Moonlight Serenade*.

The stars are aglow, and tonight

how their light sets me dreaming.

My Love, do you know that your eyes

are like stars brightly beaming?

I bring you & sing you a *Moonlight Serenade*.

BRIDGE:

Let us stay 'til (the) break of day

in Love's valley of dreams;

just you and I, a summer sky,

a heav-en-ly breeze kissing the trees.

So don't let me wait, come to me

ten-der-ly in the June night,

I stand at the gate and I sing





you a song in the moonlight;

a love song, my Darling, a *Moonlight Serenade*.

1. D⁷ - Bridge
2. D

MORE (key of G)

(theme from Mondo Cane)

G 
Em 
Am 
D7 


More than the greatest love the world has known,

G
Em
Am
D7

this is the love I give to you alone;

G
Em
Am
D7


more than the simple words I try to say,

G
E^m
A^m
B⁷



I only live to love you more each day.

Em
B7

More than you'll ever know,

G
A


my arms long to hold you so,

C
A7


my life will be in your keeping

Am
D7

waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.

G
Em
Am
D7

Longer than always is a long, long time,

G
Em
Am
B7

but far beyond forever you'll be mine;

Em
B7
G

I know I've never lived before

A
C

and my heart is very sure

D7
G
(Em Am D7)
G

no one else could love you more.

Mountain Greenery Home

^A On the first of ^{E7} May, it is moving ^A day,
^{B7} Spring is here, so blow your ^{B7} job,
^{B7} Throw your job away!

^{C#7} Now's the time to trust, to your wanderlust,
^{B7} In the city's dust you wait, must you wait
^{B7} Just you wait.....!

^A In a mountain greenery, where God paints the scenery
^A Just two crazy people together. ^(Bm7-E7)

^A While you love your lover, let blue skies, be your cover-let,
^A When it rains we'll laugh at the weather.

^{A7} And if you're good, ... I'll search for wood,
^D So you can cook... while I stand look-in'

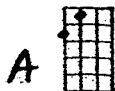
^A Beans could get no keener reception in a beanery
^A Bless our mountain greenery home! ^(Bm7-E7)

^{A7} Mosquitoes here, ... won't bite you dear,
^D I'll let them sting, me on the finger!

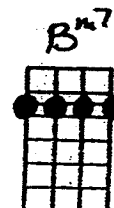
^A We could find no cleaner retreat from life's machinery
^A Than our mountain greenery home.

Intro: (A₂, G⁰₂, B^m₂, E⁷₂) x 2

Music! Music! Music!



Put another nickel in...



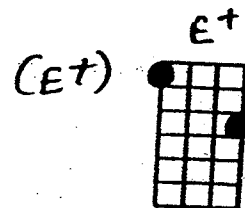
in the Nickelodeon.



All I want is loving you...



and music! Music! Music!



I'll do anything for you.

Anything you want me to.

All I want is kissing you...

and music! Music! Music!

Closer, my Dear, come closer.

The nicest part of any melody

is when you're dancing close to me.

So, Put another nickel in...

in the Nickelodeon.

All I want is loving you...

①

and music! Music! Music!

②

(A G⁰, B^m, E⁷) x 3 + A

My Saddle Pal and I (NWFL)

Music & Lyrics by Roy Rogers, as performed by Don McLean

Soprano Baritone

Intro (four strums each): F-A7-Dm-G7-F-C7-F-C7

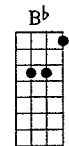
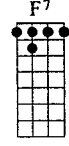
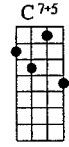
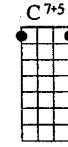
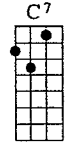
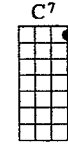
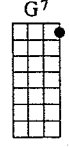
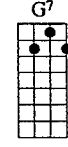
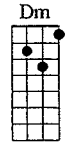
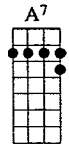
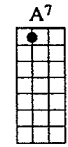
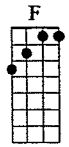
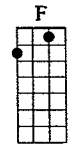
F A7 Dm G7 F C7 F C7
 Riding the range toge---ther, my saddle pal and I
 F A7 Dm G7 F C7 F C7
 Through every kind of wea---ther, my saddle pal and I

F A7 Dm
 We're side by side in the saddle
 C7 F C7
 Through sunshine and through rain
 F A7 Dm
 Side by side in the saddle
 G7 C7 (C7+5)
 O'er the barren plain

F A7 Dm G7 F C7 F F7
 Riding the range toge---ther, my saddle pal and I

Bb F F7
 Every night all the bright stars are bright every night on the prairie
 Bb F F7
 Bedded down all around on the ground while the cattle are weary
 Bb F
 With a saddle for my head and a blanket for my bed on the prairie
 G7 C7 (C7+5)
 And the faithful ponies tethered here and the--re

F A7 Dm G7 F C7 F ~~F7~~
 Riding the range toge---ther, my saddle pal and I



[Yodeling - chords & notes]

Bb F C7 F F7
 c-c-c-c C C-B-A-g G g-G-g-g-f-G g-G-A-A-g-e

Bb F C7 F// Bb// F/ C7/ F/
 c-c-c-c C C-B-A-g G g-G-g-g-f-G G-G-g-c

(D, D^o, E^{m7}, A⁷) x2

Nearness of You

(N. Washington & H. Carmichael)



A⁺ D D^{M7} It's not the pale moon that excites me, D⁹

G G^o that thrills and delights me.

~~A⁺ D^o E^{m7}~~ A⁷ D D^o E^{m7} A⁺ Oh no, it's just the nearness of you.

D D^{M7} Isn't your sweet conversation G^{m7} D⁹

G G^o that brings this sensation.

~~A⁺ D^o E^{m7}~~ A⁷ D G^m D Oh no, it's just the nearness of you.

D* E^{m7} - A⁷ - E^{m7} When I'm in your arms

A⁷ and I feel you so close to me, D⁷

G B⁷ E⁷ A⁷ all my wildest dreams come true.

~~A⁺~~ D D^{M7} I need no soft lights to enchant me G^{m7} D⁹

G G^o if you only grant me the right G^m D C^o E^{m7}





A⁷ to hold you ever so tight D B⁷



E^{m7} A⁷ and to feel in the night

D 1. turn around the nearness of you. 2. G^m D

C⁹/G^{#m6} DM⁷
3435 2224

Nevertheless (I'm in Love with You) (G)

(10)




 Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong;



Am

E7
 maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong;


Am
E7
A7
D7
G
G°
Am7
D7(+)
 but nevertheless, I'm in love with you.


G
GM7
Bb0
F#7
 Maybe I'll win or maybe I'll lose


D7
Am
Dm6
E7
 maybe I'm in for cryin' the blues;

Am
E7
A7
D7
G
C
Cm
G
 but nevertheless, I'm in love with you.

F#
G
G#

G7
 Somehow I know at a glance


G7
Em7
Am7
Cm7
Am7
 the terrible chances I'm taking.


A7
 Fine at the start

A9
A7
Am7
D7(+)

 then left with a heart that is breaking.

G
GM7
Bb0
F#7
 Maybe I'll live a life of regret;

D7
Am
Dm6
E7
 maybe I'll give much more than I get;

Am
E7
A7
D7
G
C
Cm
G
(C°, F#, G)
 but nevertheless, I'm in love with you.

(C, C^o, D^{m7}, G⁷) x 2 (G⁷⁺⁵)

4/24/07

No, Not Much

C Am C^o G^o D^{m7} G⁷ (D^m G⁷)
 I don't want my arms around you, no, not much.

C Am C^o G^o D^m G⁷ (D^m G⁷)
 I don't bless the day I found you, no, not much.

C⁹ C⁹ C⁷ D^{2o} F G⁷⁺⁵
 I don't need you like the stars don't need the sky.
 D⁷ D^{m7} G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 I won't love you longer than the day I die.

C Am C^o G^o D^m G⁷ (D^m G⁷)
 You don't please me when you squeeze me, no, not much.

C⁹ A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m
 My head's the lightest from your very slightest touch.

D^{m7} Fm6 E^{m7} C⁹ A⁷
 Baby, if you ever go, could I take it, maybe so.

D^m G⁷ C C^o D^{m7} G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 Oh, but would I like it, no, not much.

(interlude) repeat first ~~2~~ lines

C⁹ C⁷ D^{2o} F
 Like a ten cent soda doesn't cost a dime,
 D⁷ D^{m7} G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 I don't want you near me only all time

C Am C^o G^o D^m G⁷ (D^m G⁷)
 You don't thrill me when you hold me, no, not much.

C⁹ A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m
 My brain gets hazy from your cool and crazy touch.

D^{m7} Fm6 E^{m7} C⁹ A⁷
 Baby, if you ever go, could I take it, maybe so.

D^m G⁷ C⁹ A⁷
 Oh, but would I like it, no, not much.

D^{m7} G⁷⁽²⁾ C 4433
 No, not much.

Fast

Oh, Lonesome Me

C₃, C^{M7}, C⁷, F₄, C^o₄, C₄, G⁷₄, C₄, G⁷₄:



Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.

I'm just a fool for stayin' home

and having none.

I can't get over how S/he set me free.

Oh, lonesome me.

A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.

I know that I should have some fun

and paint the town.

A lovesick fool who's just too blind to see,

Oh, lonesome me.

BRIDGE:

I'll bet S/he's not like me.

S/He's out and fancy free,

flirting with the Boys/girls with all Her/his charms.

But I still love Her/him so

and, brother, don't you know,

I'd welcome Her/him right back here in my arms.

Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,

forget about the past & find somebody new.

I've thought of everything from A to Z.

Oh, lonesome me.

1. BRIDGE

2. Repeat last line + fade

NORTHWEST DIXIE!

(to the tune of regular "Dixie"!)

^{D⁷ G} I WISH I WAS IN THE LAND OF SALMON!
^{G⁷}

^C COLD TIMES THERE ARE GOOD FOR CLAMMIN'!

^G LOOK AROUND, LOOK AROUND! LOOK AROUND PUGET SOUND!
^{D⁷ G}

^{D⁷ G} IN PUGET SOUND WHERE I WAS BORN IN
^{G⁷}

^C EARLY ON A RAINY MORNIN'!

^G LOOK AROUND, LOOK AROUND! LOOK AROUND PUGET SOUND!
^{D⁷ G}

^C I WISH I WAS A FISHIN'

^{A⁷ D⁷} KEEP CLAM! KEEP CLAM!

^{G C} IN PUGET SOUND IS MY HOME TOWN

^{G D⁷} AND THAT'S WHAT I AM MISSIN'!

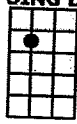
^{G D⁷ G} KEEP CLAM! KEEP CLAM! KEEP CLAMMIN'

AND A FISHIN'!

^{D⁷ G} KEEP CLAM! KEEP CLAM! KEEP CLAMMIN'

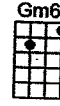
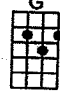
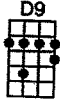
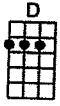
^{D⁷ G} AND A FISHIN'!

SING D



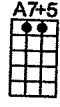
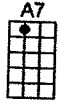
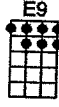
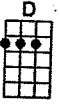
OLD CAPE COD

4/4 1...2...1234

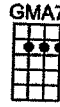
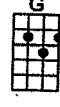
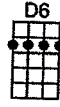
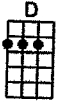


If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air,

quaint little villages here and there,

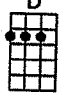
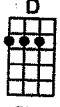
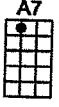
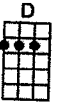


You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

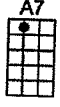
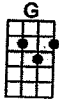


If you like the taste of a lobster stew,

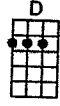
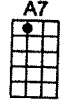
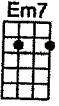
served by a window with an ocean view,



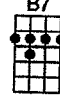
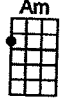
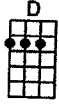
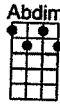
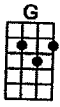
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



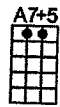
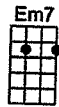
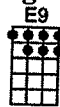
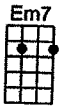
Winding roads that seem to beckon you,



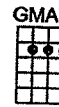
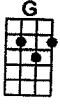
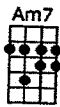
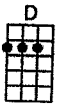
Miles of green beneath the skies of blue,



Church bells chiming on a Sun - day morn

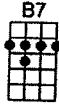
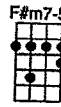
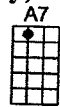
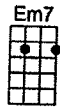
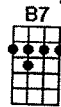
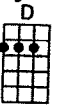


Re-mind you of the town where you were born.

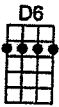
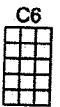
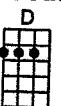
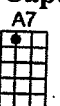
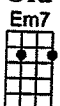
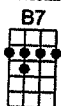
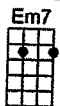


If you spend an evening, you'll want to stay,

watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay;



You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Words & Music: Dorothy Fields and Jimmy McHugh

Ukulele Arrangement by Rod Higuchi

Soprano

A₄ F#₄ B₃ E₂ A₁ (E⁺)

A C#7
 Grab your coat and get your hat,
 Bm7 Dm6
 leave your worries on the doorstep.
 A F#9
 Life can be so sweet
 Bm7 E7 A E+
 on the sunny side of the street.
 A C#7
 Can't you hear the pitter-pat?
 Bm7 Dm6
 And that happy tune is your step.
 A F#9
 Life can be complete
 Bm7 E7 A
 on the sunny side of the street.
 A7 A9
 I used to walk in the shade
 D Bm7
 with my blues on parade.
 B7-ish B7 E7 E+
 But I'm not afraid . . . this rover's crossed over.
 A C#7
 If I never had a cent
 Bm7 Dm6
 I'd be rich as Rockefeller
 A F#9
 Gold dust at my feet
 Bm7 E7 A
 on the sunny side of the street.

A	Eaug
C#7	A9
Bm7	D
Dm6	B7-ish
F#9	B7
E7	

On the Street where You Live

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
I have often walked down this street before;

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷}
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
All at once am I several stories high.

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ EM⁷ D⁷}
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
Does enchantment pour Out of every door?

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
No, it's just on the street where you live!

^{B⁷ AM⁷}
And oh! The towering feeling

^{Cmb G GM⁷ EM⁷ G}
just to know somehow you are near.

^{40 F#⁷}
The overpowering feeling

^{B F#⁷ B GM⁷ D⁹ D⁷}
that any second you may suddenly appear!

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
People stop and stare. They don't bother me,

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
for there's no where else on earth that I would rather be.

^{AM⁷ Cmb GM⁷ 10}
Let the time go by, I won't care if I

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
can be here on the street where you live.

On the Street where You Live

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
I have often walked down this street before;

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷}
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
All at once I several stories high.

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ EM⁷ D⁷}
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
Does enchantment pour Out of every door?

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
No, it's just on the street where you live!

^{B⁷ AM⁷}
And oh! The towering feeling

^{Cmb G GM⁷ EM⁷ G}
just to know somehow you are near.

^{40 F#⁷}
The overpowering feeling

^{B F#⁷ B GM⁷ D⁹ D⁷}
that any second you may suddenly appear!

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
People stop and stare. They don't bother me,

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
for there's no where else on earth that I would rather be.

^{AM⁷ Cmb GM⁷ 10}
Let the time go by, I won't care if I

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
can be here on the street where you live.

On the Street where You Live

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
I have often walked down this street before;

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷}
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
All at once am I several stories high.

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ EM⁷ D⁷}
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
Does enchantment pour Out of every door?

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
No, it's just on the street where you live!

^{B⁷ AM⁷}
And oh! The towering feeling

^{Cmb G GM⁷ EM⁷ G}
just to know somehow you are near.

^{40 FX⁷}
The overpowering feeling

^{B FX⁷ B GM⁷ D⁹ D⁷}
that any second you may suddenly appear!

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
People stop and stare. They don't bother me,

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
for there's no where else on earth that I would rather be.

^{AM⁷ Cmb GM⁷ 10}
Let the time go by, I won't care if I

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
can be here on the street where you live.

On the Street where You Live

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
I have often walked down this street before;

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷}
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
All at once am I several stories high.

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ EM⁷ D⁷}
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷"}
Does enchantment pour Out of every door?

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
No, it's just on the street where you live!

^{B⁷ AM⁷}
And oh! The towering feeling

^{Cmb G GM⁷ EM⁷ G}
just to know somehow you are near.

^{40 F#⁷}
The overpowering feeling

^{B F#⁷ B GM⁷ D⁹ D⁷}
that any second you may suddenly appear!

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
People stop and stare. They don't bother me,

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷}
for there's no where else on earth that I would rather be.

^{AM⁷ Cmb GM⁷ 10}
Let the time go by, I won't care if I

^{AM⁷/D⁷ D⁷ G}
can be here on the street where you live.

On the Street where You Live

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
I have often walked down this street before;

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷ D⁷}
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷" (0132)}
All at once am I several stories high.

^{AM⁷ D⁷ EM⁷ D⁷}
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷ D⁷}
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?

^{AM⁷ Cmb G "A⁷" (0132)}
Does enchantment pour Out of every door?

^{AM⁷ D⁷ G}
No, it's just on the street where you live!

^{B⁷ AM⁷}
And oh! The towering feeling

^{Cmb G GM⁷ EM⁷ G}
just to know somehow you are near.

^{40 FA⁷}
The overpowering feeling

^{B FA⁷ B GM⁷ D⁹ D⁷}
that any second you may suddenly appear!

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷ D⁷ G GM⁷ EM⁷}
People stop and stare. They don't bother me,

^{C D⁷ G GM⁷ 10 AM⁷ D⁷}
for there's no where else on earth that I would rather be.

^{AM⁷ Cmb GM⁷ 10}
Let the time go by, I won't care if I

^{AM⁷ D⁷ G}
can be here on the street where you live.

^{A⁹ A⁷}

ONLY YOU

The Platters

^{C7} Only ^F you can make this ^{A7} world seem right.

Only ^{Dm} you can make the ^{F7} darkness bright.

Only ^{Bb} you and you ^{C7} alone
can ^F thrill me ^{A7} like you ^{Dm} do
and ^{G7} fill my heart with love
for only ^{C7} you. ^{Gm} ^{C7} Break

i

Only ^F you can make this ^{A7} change in me.

For it's ^{Dm} true, you are my ^{F7} destiny.

When you ^{Bb} hold my hand

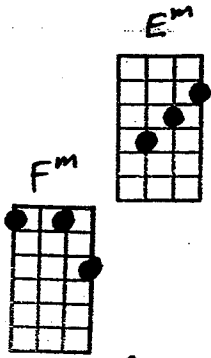
^{Bb6} I understand the ^F magic that you ^{D7} do

You're ^{G7} my dream come true

my ^{C7} one and only ^F you ^{C+}

Intro: (F₂, F^m₂, C₂, A⁷₂, D⁷₂, G⁷₂, C₂, G^t₂)

Over the Rainbow



Some-where over the rainbow way up high
there's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.

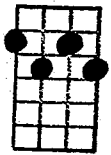
Some-where over the rainbow skies are blue,

& the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Chorus:

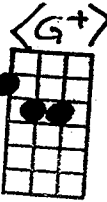
Someday I'll wish upon a star

and wake up where the ^{clouds} stars are far behind me.



Where troubles melt like lemon drops

away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me.



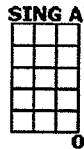
Some-where over the rainbow bluebirds fly.

Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?

1. (Chorus)

2. If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,

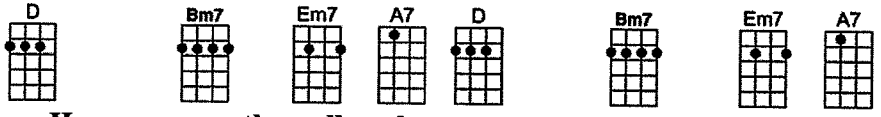
why, oh why can't I?



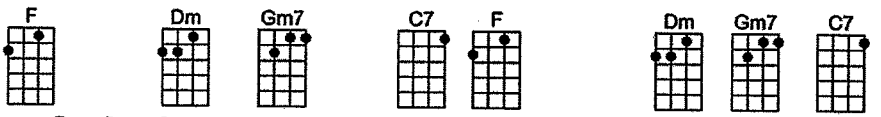
PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

4/4 1...2...1234

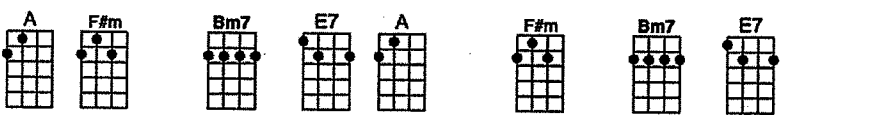
A



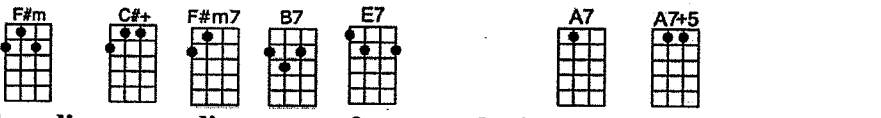
Have you seen the well-to-do up and down Park Ave - nue



On that famous thorough-fare with their noses in the air

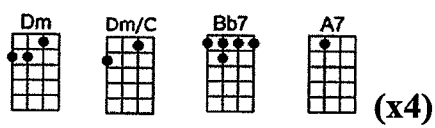


High Hats and Arrow collars white spats and lots of dollars

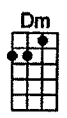


Spending every dime for a wonderful time

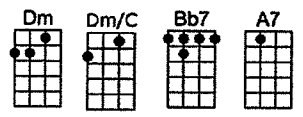
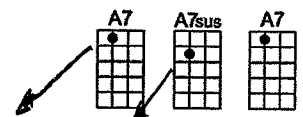
VAMP:



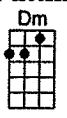
B



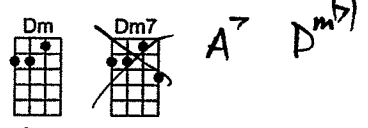
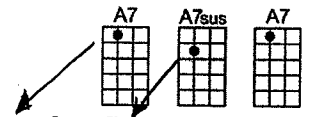
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to, why don't you go where fashion sits?



Puttin' on the ritz.



Different types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes and cutaway coat, perfect fits,

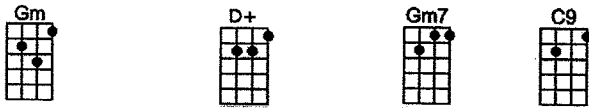


Puttin' on the ritz.

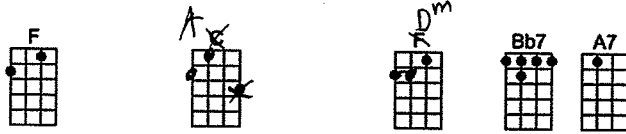
1 - to (C)
2 - to (D)

p.2 Puttin' On the Ritz

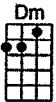
(C)



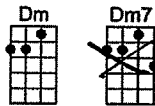
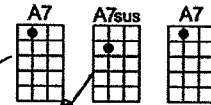
Dressed up like a million dollar trouper



Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper (super duper)

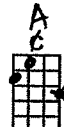


Come let's mix where Rockefeller's walk with sticks or "umberellers" in their mitts,



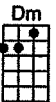
Vamp x2 to B

Puttin' on the ritz.

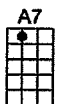
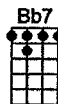
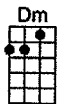
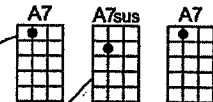


Tips his hat just like an English Chappie

to a lady with a wealthy pappy...very snappy!



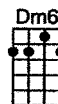
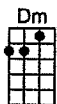
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to why don't you go where fashion sits



Puttin' on the ritz

(X3)

Put-

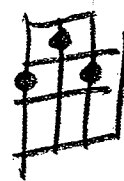


Puttin' on the ritz

PRETTY BLUE EYES

Teddy Randazzo / Booby Weinstein

F#m

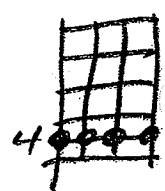


(A, F#m) 2

A Thought I was in love before,
A and then you moved in next door
D E7 A F#m
Pretty Blue Eyes, ... Pretty Blue Eyes.

A F#m
All the guys from the neighborhood
A F#m
keep sayin' you sure look good
D E7 A
with your blue eyes, ... Pretty Blue Eyes.

C#m7



F#m C#m7
Saw you from my window.
F#m C#m7
My heart skipped a beat.
F#m C#m7
Gonna sit by your doorstep...
B7 E7
so that I can me-e-e-e-et...

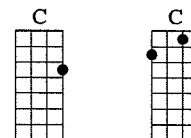
A
Pretty Blue Eyes,
F#m
please come out today
A F#m
so I can tell you what I have to say,
D E7 A F#m
that I love you, love you, (Pretty Blue Eyes.)

Pretty Blue Eyes

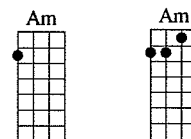
Teddy Randazzo / Booby Weinstein

Soprano Baritone

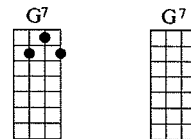
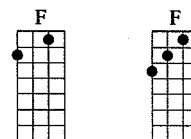
^C Thought I was in ^{Am} love before.
^C and then you moved in next door
^F Pretty Blue Eyes,... ^{G7} ^C Pretty Blue Eyes. ^{Am}



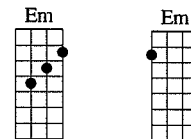
^C All the guys from the neighborhood ^{Am}
^C keep sayin' you sure look good ^{Am}



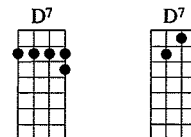
with our ^F blue eyes,... ^{G7} ^C Pretty Blue Eyes.



^{Am} Saw you from my ^{Em} window.



^{Am} My heart skipped a ^{Em} beat.



^{Am} Gonna sit by your ^{Em} doorstep...

^{D7} so that I can ^{G7} me-e-e-e-e-et...

^C Prety Blue Eyes,

please come out today ^{Am}

so I can tell you what I have to say, ^{Am}

that I love you... ^F ^{G7} love you... ^C Pretty Blue Eyes.

1. Am (return to top)
2. fini

Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea,
 & frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Hanalee.

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
 & brought him strings & sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh,... (cho)

CHORUS: [Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea,
 & frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Hanalee.] x2
 ... (C7 F C7)

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail.
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
 Noble kings & princes would bow when'er they came.
 Pirate ships wld lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh,... (cho)

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.
 Painted wings & giant rings make way for other toys.
 One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more.
 And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow. Green scales fell like rain.
 Puff no longer came to play along the cherry lane.
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave.
 So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh,... (cho)

Paper Roses

Bm7, E7, A4, E7

(E7) A

I realize the way your eyes deceived me,
with tender looks

that I mistook for love.

So take away the flowers that you gave me,
and send the kind
that you remind me of.

Paper roses, paper roses,

Oh, how real those roses seem to be.

But they're only imitation,

Like your imitation love for me. 1. E7 2. F#m + last line DA

I thought that you would be the perfect lover.

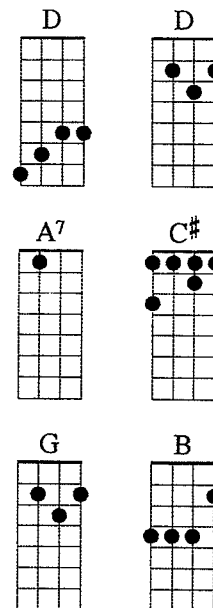
You seemed so full of
sweetness at the start.

But like a big red rose that's made of paper,
there isn't any
sweetness in your heart.

The Purple People Eater

Soprano Baritone

Words & music by Sheb Wooley, 1958



D
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

A7 D
It had one long horn and one big eye

G
I commenced to shakin' and I said, hoo-eee

A7 D
It looked like a purple people eater to me [refrain 1, 1st time]
[refrain 1]

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A7
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A7 D
Sure looks strange to me. (1. One eye?) (2. One horn?)

D
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

A7 D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

A7 D
(I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.) [refrain 1, 2nd time]

D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line

A7 D
He said eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

G
But that's not the reason that I came to land

A7 D
(I wanna get a job in a rock 'n' roll band) [refrain 2, 1st time]
[refrain 2]

D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

D
1. (We wear short shorts.) Friendly little people eater

D
2. (I like short shorts.) Flyin' purple people eater

A7 D
What a sight to see. (1. Ow!) (2. Purple people?)

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

A7 D
And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around

G
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

A7 D
(Sing a bop-bop-a-loopa-loppa-lum-bam-boom) [refrain 2, 2nd time]

D
And then he went on his way and then waddya know

A7 D
I saw him last night on a TV show

G
He was a-blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead

A7 D
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head [refrain - instrumental]

(Tequila!)

Que Sera Sera

When I was just a little girl,
 I asked my mother, "What will I be?"
 "Will I be pretty?" "Will I be rich?"
 Here's what she said to me.

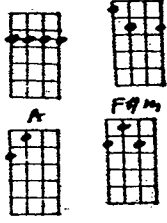
Refrain: Que Sera, Sera. Whatever will be, will be.
 The future's not ours to see. Que Sera, Sera.
 What will be, will be.

When I grew up and fell in love,
 I asked my Sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"
 "Will we have rainbows day after day?"
 Here's what my Sweetheart said. (refrain)

Now I have children of my own.
 They ask their mother, "What will I be?"
 "Will I be pretty?" "Will I be rich?"
 I tell them tenderly. (refrain)

Quando? Quando? Quando?

^{B^{m7}}4, ^{E⁷}4, ^(A⁴)+2/Break (STRUM: ONE - 2 and 3 and 4 and)



Tell me when will you be mine?
 Tell me, Quando? Quando? Quando?
 we can share a love divine?

Please don't make me wait again.

When will you say 'yes' to me?
 Tell me, Quando? Quando? Quando?
 you mean happiness to me?

Oh, my Love, please tell me when.

Bridge:

Every moment's a day.
 Every day seems a lifetime.
 Let me show you the way...
 to a joy beyond compare.

I can't wait a moment more.

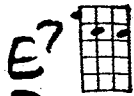
Tell me Quando? Quando? Quando?
 Say it's me that you adore,
 1. and then, Darling, tell me when. (bridge)

2. Oh, my Darling, tell me when.
 [Mmm, my Darling, tell me when.] *Chax's*

deliberately

Ramblin' Rose

A₂



Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose,
why you ramble, no one knows. X

Wild and wind-blown, 

that's how you've grown.

Who can cling to a ramblin' rose? ^A ^D ^A /

Ramble on, ramble on, ^A

when your ramblin' days are gone. X ^{E7}

Who will love you with a love true, ^A

when your ramblin' days are gone? ^A ^D ^A /

Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, ^A

why I want you, Heaven knows. X ^{E7}

Though I love you ^D

with a love true, ^A

who can cling to a ramblin' rose? ^A ^D ^A

Ragtime Cow Boy Joe

Soprano Baritone

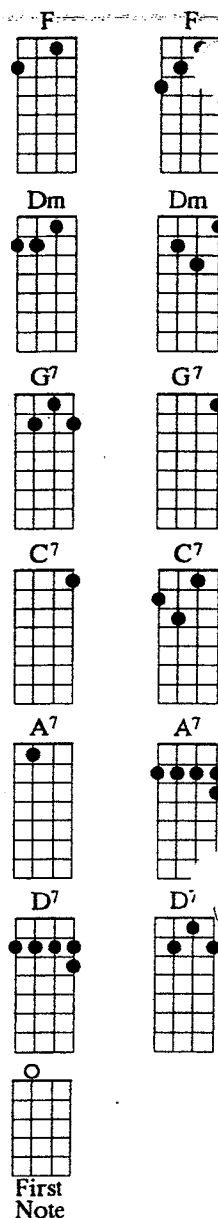
Words by Grant Clarke, Music by Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams 1912
 Popularized post-WWII by Jo Stafford and in the '60s by the Chipmunks

F Dm F Dm
 Out in Arizona where the bad men are,
 F Dm G7
 And the only friend to guide you is an Eve'ning star,
 F G7 C7 F
 The roughest toughest man by far, Is Ragtime Cowboy Joe.
 A7
 Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep
 D7
 Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,
 F C7
 In a basso rich and deep, Crooning soft and low.

CHORUS:

F
 He always sings, raggy music to the cattle,
 G7
 As he swings, back and forward in the saddle,
 C7
 On a horse, that is syncopated, gaited,
 F Dm G7 C7
 And there's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater.
 F
 How they run, when they hear that fellow's gun,
 G7
 Because the Western folks all know,
 C7
 He's a high-faluting, scooting, shooting
 G7 C7 F
 Son-of-a-gun from Arizona, Ragtime Cow Boy Joe.
 G7 C7 G7 C7
 (last time): Ragtime Cow Boy (Talk about your Cow Boy)
 G7 C7 F
 Ragtime Cow Boy Joe.

F Dm F Dm
 Dressed up ev'ry Sunday in his Sunday clothes,
 F Dm G7
 He beats it for the village where he always goes,
 F G7 C7 F
 And ev'ry girl in town is Joe's, 'Cause he's a ragtime bear.
 A7
 When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,
 D7
 No one but a lunatic would start a war,
 F C7
 Wise men know his forty four, Makes men dance for fair.



Intro:

C G₂ F G₂
I repeat



Raindrops Keep Fallin' on my Head

Umbrellas

C M7



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C

F

E m7

and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed



Nothin' seems to fit

A7 D m7

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head

They keep fallin'

so I just did me some talkin' to the sun

And I said I didn't like

the way he got things done.

Sleepin' on the job

A7 D m7

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

G⁷ sus

C

C M7 add 9



But there's one thing I know

F



G

E m7

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me.

A7

D m7

G⁷ sus G G⁷ sus G

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

ⓑ Raindrops keep fallin' on my head but that doesn't mean my eyes

F

E m7 A7

E m7 A7

will soon be turnin' red Cryin's not for me 'cause

D m7

G7

C

I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'. Because I'm free

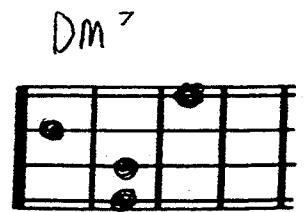
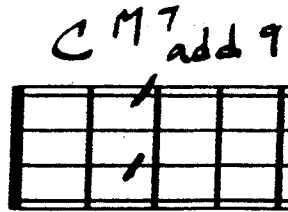
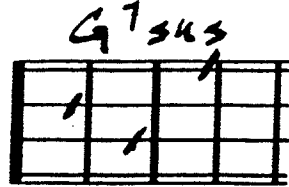
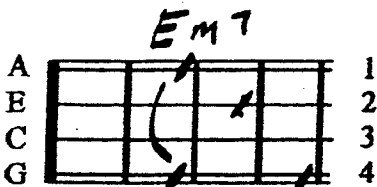
D m7

nothin's worryin' me

~~time~~ → ⓐ
C₂ G₂ F₂ G₂

2nd time [C₂ G₂ F₂ G₂] repeat

C!



arranged for SUPA

Red River Valley (NWFL)

Traditional American Folksong

Soprano Baritone

Intro (Last 2 Lines): F-F7-Bb-Bbm6, C7-F-Bb-F

C7 F C7 F
 From this valley they say you are going
 D7 G7 C7
 We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
 F F7 Bb Bbm6
 For they say you are taking the sunshine
 C7 F Bb F
 That has brightened our path for a while.

CHORUS

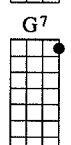
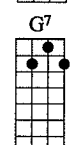
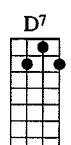
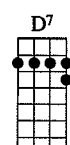
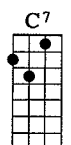
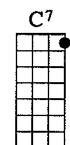
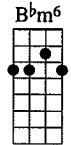
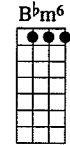
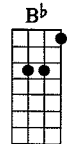
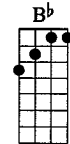
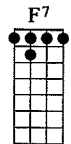
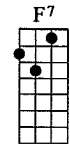
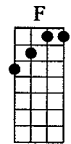
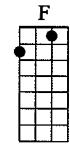
C7 F C7 F
 Come and sit by my side if you love me
 D7 G7 C7
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu
 F F7 Bb Bbm6
 But remember the Red River Valley
 C7 F Bb F
 And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C7 F C7 F
 Won't you think of the valley you're leaving
 D7 G7 C7
 Oh how lonely, how sad it will be?
 F F7 Bb Bbm6
 Oh-h think of the fond heart you're breaking
 C7 F Bb F
 And the grief you are causing to me.

- CHORUS -

C7 F C7 F
 As you go to your home by the ocean
 D7 G7 C7
 May you never forget those sweet hours
 F F7 Bb Bbm6
 That we spent in the Red River Valley
 C7 F Bb F
 And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

- CHORUS -



Rock Around the Clock

^C One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock!

^{C²} Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock!

^{C²+7} Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock!

^{G⁷} We're gonna rock - around - the clock tonight!

1. Put your ^C glad rags on, join me, Hon,

we'll have some ^{CM⁷} fun when the ^{C⁷} clock strikes one!

[We're gonna ^{F⁷} rock around the clock tonight.

We're gonna ^C rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight!

We're gonna ^{G⁷} rock, gonna rock

around the clock tonight!] ^{F⁷} ^C ^(G⁷)

2. When the ^C clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll ^{CM⁷} yell for more! [refrain] ^{C⁷}

3. When the ^C chimes ring five, six and seven,

we'll be ^{CM⁷} right in ^{C⁷} seventh Heaven! [refrain]

4. When it's ^C eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be ^{CM⁷} goin' strong and ^{C⁷} so will you! [refrain]

5. When the ^C clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off, then

start ^{CM⁷} rockin' 'round the ^{C⁷} clock again! [refrain]

Rubber Duckie

Music & Lyrics by Jeff Moss, 1970, from *Sesame Street*

Intro: C-A^{m7}-D^{m7}-G⁷

C C^{#o} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber duckie, you're the one,
 C C⁷ F F^{m6}
 You make bathtime lots of fun.
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C A^{m7}
 Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you,
 D^{m7} G⁷
 Vo, vo, dee-oh.

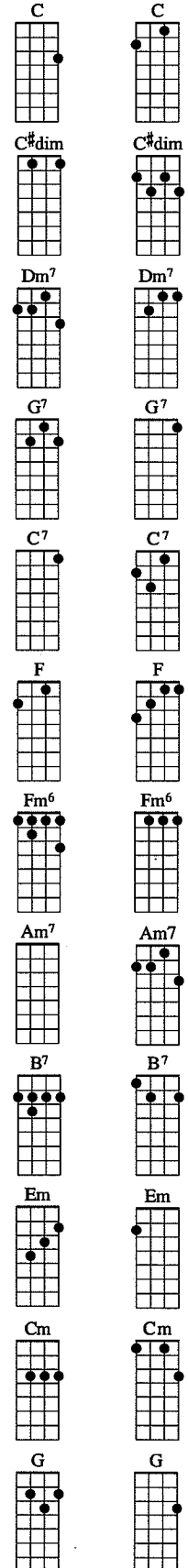
C C^{#o} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, joy of joys,
 C C⁷ F F^{m6}
 When I squeeze you, you make noise.
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C
 Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend it's true.

B⁷ E^m
 Oh, ev'ry day when I
 B⁷ E^m
 Make my way to the tubby
 C^m G
 I find a little fellow who's
 A^{m7} D^{m7}
 Cute and yellow and chubby
 G⁷
 Rub-a-dub-dubby.

C C^{#o} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, you're so fine,
 C C⁷ F F^{m6}
 And I'm lucky that you're mine.
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C C^{#o}-D^{m7}-G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you.

[Ending]
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷
 Rubber Duckie, I've got a big pond of...
 C A^{m7} D^{m7} G⁷ C (A^{m7}-D^{m7}-G⁷-C)
 Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you.

Soprano Baritone



San Antonio Rose (NWFL)

Soprano Baritone

Intro: G-G7-C-A7, D7-G-(D7)

G G7 C A7

Deep within my heart lies a melo-dy

D7 G D7

A song of old San An-tone

G G7 C A7

Where in dreams I live with a memo-ry

D7 G D7

Be-neath the stars all a-lone.

♩ (2nd time - strum & pick stanza)

G G7 C A7

It was there I found be-side the Ala-mo

D7 G D7

Enchantment strange as the blue a-bove

G G7 C A7

A moonlit pass that only she would know

D7 G

Still hears my broken song of love

D A7

Moon in all your splendor know only my heart

D

Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone

A7

Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling apart

D D7

Speak once again of my love my own

G G7 C A7

Broken songs, empty words I know

D7 G D7

Still live in my heart all a-lone

G G7 C A7

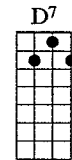
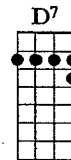
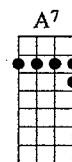
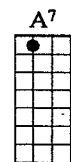
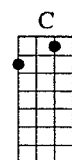
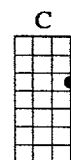
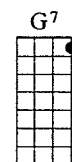
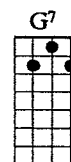
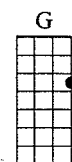
For that moonlit pass by the Ala-mo

D7 G (D7)

And Rose, my Rose of San An-tone. (D.S.)

D7 G-C-G-D7-G

And Rose, my Rose of San An-tone.



Male/Female
Duet

Sentimental Journey

C₄, A^b7₄, C₂, G⁷₂, C₄₊₄, +1

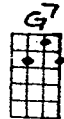


Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gotta set my heart at ease.

Gonna make a sentimental journey,

to renew old memories.

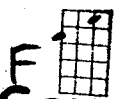


Got my bag. I got my reservation.

Spent each dime I could afford.

Like a child in wild anticipation,

long to hear that "All Aboard!"

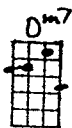


Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven.

I'll be waiting up for Heaven

counting ev'ry mile of railroad track

that takes me back.



Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I decide to roam?

Gotta make this sentimental journey,

Sentimental journey Home! (Repeat)

2. (Repeat)

Shall We Dance?

Rogers & Hammerstein

^C
We've just been introduced.

^{G⁷} ^C
I do not know you well.

^{G⁷} ^C
But when the music started

^{G⁷} ^C ^{G⁷} ^C
something drew me to your side

^{G⁷} ^C
So many men and girls

^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
are in each others' arms.

^{D⁷}
It makes me think we could be

^{G⁷}
similarly occupied.

^{E^{m7}} ^{C⁰} ^C
Shall we dance?

^{G⁷}
On a bright cloud of music shall we fly?

Shall we dance?

^C
Or shall we say "Goodnight" & mean goodbye?

^{C^{m7}} ^{C⁷} ^{D^m}
Or perchance when the last little star has left the sky,

^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}
shall we still be together with our arms about each other

^{G⁷} ^{E⁷}
and shall you be my new romance?

^{D^{m7}} ^{G⁷}
On the clear understanding

^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷(9)}
that this kind of thing can happen,

^{D^{m7}}
Shall we dance?

^{G⁷}
Shall we dance?

^C
Shall we dance?



September in the Rain

Warren/Dubin

^{G+}
The ^C leaves of ^{EM} brown came ^{AM} tumblin' ^{G°} down, ^{Dm7} remember?
in ^{Fm6} September, ^{G7} in the ^C rain. ^{G+}

The ^C sun went ^{EM} out just like a ^{AM} dying ^{G°} ember,
that ^{Fm6} September, ^{G7} in the ^C rain. ^{C7}

To ^{Gm7} every ^{C7} word of ^{Gm7} love I ^{C7} heard you ^{Dm} whisper,
the ^{D7} raindrops ^{G7} seemed to play a ^{G+} sweet refrain. ^{G+}

Though ^C Spring is ^{EM} here, to me it's ^{AM} still ^{G°} September, ^{Dm7}
that ^{Fm6} September, ^{G7} in the ^C rain. ^{G+}

...instrumental...

To ^{Gm7} every ^{C7} word of ^{Gm7} love I ^{C7} heard you ^{Dm} whisper,
the ^{D7} raindrops ^{G7} seemed to play a ^{G+} sweet refrain. ^{G+}

Though ^C Spring is ^{EM} here to me it's ^{AM} still ^{G°} September, ^{Dm7}
that ^{Fm6} September, ^{G7} in the ^C rain.

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE,
 WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS CLOSE AT HAND.
 THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY ROWS AND ROWS OF THE FINEST VIRTU-O-SOS
 THE CREAM OF EVERY FAMOUS BAND.

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES CAUGHT THE MORNING SUN,
 WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS RIGHT BE-HIND.

THERE WERE MORE THAN A THOUSAND REEDS
 SPRINGING UP LIKE WEEDS, THERE WERE HORNS OF EVERY SHAPE AND KIND

THERE WERE COPPER BOTTOM TIMPANI IN HORSE PLATOONS
 THUNDERING, THUNDERING ALL ALONG THE WAY

DOUBLE BELL EUPHONIUMS AN BIG BASSOONS
 EACH BASSOON HAVING HIS BIG FAT SAY.

THERE WERE FIFTY MOUNTED CANNON IN THE BATTERY,
 THUNDERING, THUNDERING LOUDER THAN BEFORE

CLARINETS OF EVERY SIZE AND TRUMPETERS WHO'D IMPROVISE
 A FULL OCTAVE HIGHER THAN THE SCORE.

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTER-POINT,
 WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS PLAYED THE AIR
 THEN I MODESTLY TOOK MY PLACE AS THE ONE AND ONLY BASS,

AND I OOM - PAHED, OOM - PAHED, OOM - PAH - PAHED,
 OOM - PAHED UP AND DOWN THE SQUARE

Diagram showing guitar chord shapes for the following chords: C, D7, G7, C7, F, G, Ab dim, F7, Bb, E7, Gm.

Shine On Harvest Moon

Lyrics by Jack Norworth, Music by Nora Bayes-Norworth, 1918

A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m G^m
 The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see,
 D^m B^{b7} A⁷
 For the moon refused to shine.
 D^m A⁷ D^m
 Couple sitting underneath a willow tree
 G⁷ C⁷
 For love they pine.

Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness
 F

So she said, "I guess I'll go."
 G⁷ A^m G⁷ A^m
 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,
 D^m G⁷ C^o C⁷
 Told the moon his little tale of woe

D⁷ G⁷
 Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky.
 C⁶ C⁷ C⁶ C⁷ F B^b F
 I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July,
 D⁷ G⁷
 Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon,
 C⁶ C⁷ C⁶ C⁷ F B^b F
 So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

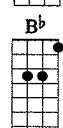
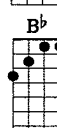
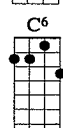
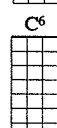
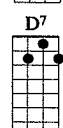
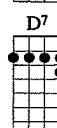
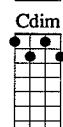
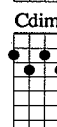
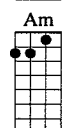
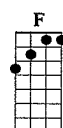
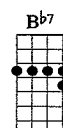
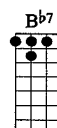
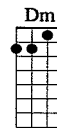
A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m G^m
 I can't see why a boy should sigh when by his side
 D^m B^{b7} A⁷
 Is the girl he loves so true.
 D^m A⁷ D^m
 All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride,
 G⁷ C⁷
 For I love you."

"Why would I be telling you this secret
 F

When I know that you can guess?"
 G⁷ A^m G⁷ A^m
 Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while,
 D^m G⁷ C^o C⁷
 If the little girl should answer, "Yes."

Soprano

Baritone



Show Me the Way to Go Home

(G⁷) C
Show me the way to go home.
I'm tired, & I wanna go to bed.

I had a little drink
about an hour ago,
and it went right to my head.

Wherever I may roam,
on land or sea or foam,
you can always hear me

singin' this song:

1. G⁷
2. "Show me the way to go home". Oh ...
3. ["Show me the way to go, ...] x2
Show me the way to go home". (G⁷-C!)

Shine On Harvest Moon

Lyrics by Jack Norworth, Music by Nora Bayes-Norworth, 1918

Soprano

Baritone

A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m G^m

The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see,

D^m B^{b7} A⁷

For the moon refused to shine.

D^m A⁷ D^m

Couple sitting underneath a willow tree

G⁷ C⁷

For love they pine.

Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness

F

So she said, "I guess I'll go."

G⁷ A^m G⁷ A^m

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

D^m G⁷ C^o C⁷

Told the moon his little tale of woe

D⁷ G⁷

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky.

C⁶ C⁷ C⁶ C⁷ F B^b F

I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July,

D⁷ G⁷

Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon,

C⁶ C⁷ C⁶ C⁷ F B^b F

So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

A⁷ D^m A⁷ D^m G^m

I can't see why a boy should sigh when by his side

D^m B^{b7} A⁷

Is the girl he loves so true.

D^m A⁷ D^m

All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride,

G⁷ C⁷

For I love you.

Why would I be telling you this secret

F

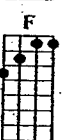
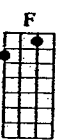
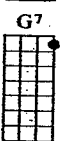
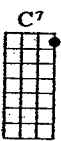
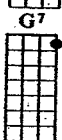
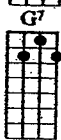
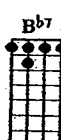
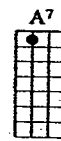
When I know that you can guess?"

G⁷ A^m G⁷ A^m

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while,

D^m G⁷ C^o C⁷

If the little girl should answer, "Yes."



Side by Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money.
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
but we're trav'lin' along, singin' a song,
Side by side.

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow.
Maybe it's trouble or sorrow.

But we'll travel the road,
sharin' our load,
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather,
what if the skies should fall?

Just as long as we're together,
it doesn't matter at all.

When they've had their quarrels & parted,
we'll be the same as we started.

Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song,
Side by side.

Singin' the Blues

Well, I ^C never felt more like ^F singin' the blues,
'cause I ^C never thought
that I'd ^{G7} ever lose your ^F love, Dear. ^{G7}

Why'd you do me this way? ^C (^{G7})

Well, I ^C never felt more like ^F crying all night,
'cause ^C everything's wrong
& ^{G7} nothing ain't right without you. ^{G7}

You got me singin' the blues. ^C ^{CM7} ^{C7}

The ^F moon and stars ^C no longer shine.

The ^F love is gone I ^C thought was mine.

There's ^F nothing left for me to do
but ^{D7} cry-y-y over ^{G7} you. (^{G7})

Well, I ^C never felt more like ^F runnin' away,
but I ^C couldn't go
'cause I ^{G7} couldn't stay without you. ^F ^{G7}

You got me singin' the blues. ^C ^{FC}

Singin' in the Rain

Words & Music: Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed
 Arrangement by Rod Hariguchi

Intro: F // D^m // G^{m7} // C⁷ // (x2)

(C⁷) F D^m F A^m
 I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain.

 D^m C^o C⁷ G^{m7}
 What a glorious feeling, I'm happy a-gain.

 C⁷ G^{m7} C⁷ G^{m7}
 I'm laughin' at clouds so dark up a-bove.

 C⁷ C⁺ F D^m
 The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.

 F A^m
 Let the stormy clouds chase. . .

 D^m A^m
 Every-one from the place.

F C^o
 Come on with the rain,

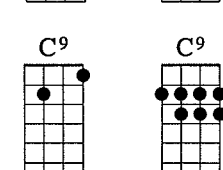
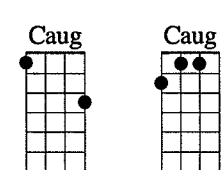
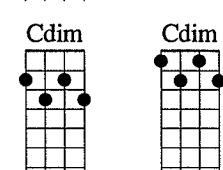
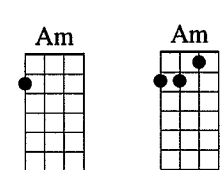
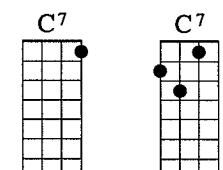
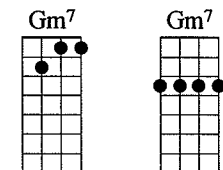
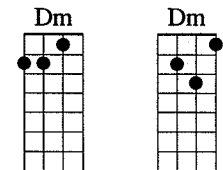
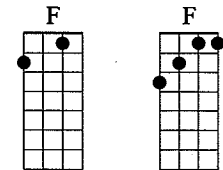
 C⁷ G^{m7}
 I've a smile on my face.

C⁷ G^{m7} C⁷ G^{m7}
 I walk down the lane with a happy re-frain,

 C⁷ C⁹ F
 Just singin', just singin' in the rain.

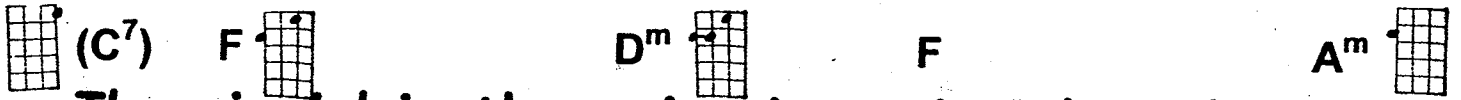
[repeat + intro]

Soprano Baritone



Singin' in the Rain

Intro: [F₂, D^m₂, G^{m7}₂, C⁷₂] X2



I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain.

What a glorious feeling, I'm happy a-gain.

I'm laughin' at clouds so dark up a-bove.

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chase...

every-one from the place.

Come on with the rain,

I've a smile on my face.

I walk down the lane with a happy re-frain,

just singin', just singin' in the rain.

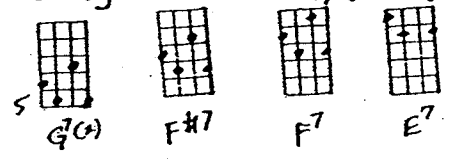
Slow Boat to China

^{(G⁷)₂} ^{F#⁷} ^{F⁷} ^{E⁷} ^{A⁷} ^{D⁷} ^{G₂} ^{G⁰} ^{D⁷}
 I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
 all to myself alone; ^{E⁷} ^{F#⁷} ^G ^{E⁷}
 to get you and keep you in my arms evermore.
 Leave all the others, ^{D⁷} weepin' on a faraway shore.

^G ^{E⁷} ^{A^m} ^{G⁰}
 Out on the briny, with the moon big and shiny,
^G ^{B⁷} ^C ^{E⁷}
 melting your heart of stone.
^{A^m} ^{G⁰} ^{E⁷}
 I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
^{A⁷} ^{D⁷} ^G ^(D⁷)
 All to myself alone.

^G ^{E⁷} ^{A^m} ^{G⁰}
 I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
^G ^{B⁷} ^C ^{E⁷}
 all by myself alone.
^{A^m} ^{F#⁷} ^G ^{E⁷}
 A twist of the rudder and a rip in the sail,
^{A⁷} ^{D⁷}
 drifting and dreaming, Honey,
 throw the compass over the rail.

^G ^{E⁷} ^{A^m} ^{G⁰}
 Out on the ocean, far from all the commotion,
^G ^{B⁷} ^C ^{E⁷}
 melting your heart of stone.
^{A^m} ^{G⁰} ^{E⁷}
 I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
^{A⁷} ^{D⁷} ^{(G⁷)₂} ^{F#⁷} ^{F⁷} ^{E⁷}
 all by myself alone. Oh, Honey, ... (last ~~lines~~)
 (Line)



Sixteen Tons

^{D^m} Some... people say a man is made outta mud;
^{D^m} poor man's made outta muscle and blood.
^{D^m} Muscle and blood, and skin and bones,
^{D^m} a mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

Chorus:

^{D^m} You load sixteen tons, whadda ya get?
^{D^m} Another day older and deeper in debt.
^{D^m} Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
^{D^m} I owe my soul to the company store.

^{D^m} I... was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine.
^{D^m} I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine.
^{D^m} I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
and the straw boss said, "Well-a, bless my soul!" (chorus)

^{D^m} I... was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain.
^{D^m} Fightin' and trouble are my middle name.
^{D^m} I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion;
cain't no high-toned woman make me walk the line. (chorus)

^{D^m} If... you see me comin', better step aside.
^{D^m} A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died.
^{D^m} One fist of iron, the other of steel;
^{D^m} if the right one don't a-get you then the left one will. (chorus)

C, D, F

Sloop John B

1. We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.
 Around Nassau town we did roam. (we-e did roam)
 Drinking all night. (drinking all night) Got into a fight. (into a fight)
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Refrain:

So hoist up the John B's sail. See how the mainsail sets.
 Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home. (let me go home)
 Let me go home. (let me go home) I wanna go home. (yeah, yeah)
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

2. Well, First Mate, he got drunk. Broke in the Captain's trunk.
 The Constable had to come and take him away. (take him away)
 Sheriff John Stone, (echo) why don't you leave me alone? (yeah, yeah)
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. (refrain)

3. The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits.
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn. (all of my corn)
 Let me go home. (let me go home) Why don't they let me go home? (yeah, yeah)
 This is the worst trip, I've ever been on. (refrain)

Sloop John B

(G⁷) C F/C C F/C C
1. We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.

Around Nassau town we did roam. (we-e did roam)

Drinking all night. (drinking all night) Got into a fight. (into a fight)

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Refrain:

C F/C C F/C C
So hoist up the John B's sail. See how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore. Let me go home. (let me go home)

Let me go home. (let me go home) I wanna go home. (yeah, yeah)

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

C F/C C F/C C
2. Well, First Mate, he got drunk. Broke in the Captain's trunk.

The Constable had to come and take him away. (take him away)

Sheriff John Stone, (echo) why don't you leave me alone? (yeah, yeah)

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home. (refrain)

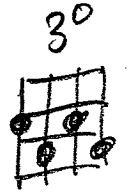
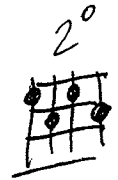
C F/C C F/C C
3. The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits.

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn. (all of my corn)

Let me go home. Why don't they let me go home? (yeah, yeah)

This is the worst trip, I've ever been on. (refrain)

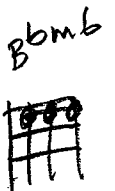
Smile



F
Smile, though your heart is aching,

A^m
Smile, even though it's breaking.

D^m 2^o G^m 3^o
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by



G^m
if you smile through your fear and sorrow,

Bbm6
Smile, and maybe tomorrow

F D^m G^m open (C7)
you'll see the sun come shining through for you.

F
Light up your face with gladness,

A^m
hide ev'ry trace of sadness,

D^m 2^o G^m 3^o
although a tear may be ever so near,

G^m
That's the time you must keep on trying,

Bbm6
Smile - what's the use of crying?

F D^m G^m
You'll find that life is still worth while

open F
if you'll just smile. 1. 2^o G^m C⁷ (top)

2. Bbm6 F

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

Jerome Kern (1933)

They asked me how I knew

my true love was true.

I of course replied, "Something here inside
cannot be denied."

They said, "Someday you'll find
all who love are blind."

When your heart's on fire you must realize
smoke gets in your eyes."

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed
to think they could doubt my love.

Yet today my love has flown away
I am without my love.

Now laughing friends deride
tears I can not hide.

So I smile and say, "When a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes. (1. to bridge)



2. Smoke gets in your eyes. Smoke gets in your eyes.
Smoke - gets - in - your - eyes."

Somos El Barco

Peter, Paul & Mary

Chorus:

C^7 F G E^m A^m
Somos el barco, somos el mar,

D^m7 G^7  E^m7 C^9 
Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi

F G E^m A^m D^m7 G^7 C C^7
We are the boat, we are the sea, I sail in you, you sail in me.

1. The stream sings it to the river, the river sings it to the sea,
the sea sings it to the boat that carries you & me. Chorus

2. The boat we are sailing in was built by many hands,
and the sea we are sailing on, it touches every land. Chorus

3. So with our hopes we set the sails, and face the winds once more.
And with our hearts we chart the waters never sailed before. Chorus

Uncle Rod's Ukulele Song Book 2006, (206) 234-6972

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/ What a Wonderful World
Composed by E. V. "Yip" Harburg/Harold Arlen; as performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro: [Bb Dm Eb Bb, Eb D7 Gm Eb] X2

Bb Dm Eb Bb
Somewhere over the rainbow, - way up high

Eb Bb F Gm Eb
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby.

Bb Dm Eb Bb
Somewhere over the rainbow, - bluebirds fly

Eb Bb F Gm Eb
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
Bb

Someday I'll wish upon a star

F Gm Eb
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.
Bb

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

F Gm Eb
High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me.

Bb Dm Eb Bb
Somewhere over the rainbow, - bluebirds fly

Eb Bb F Gm Eb
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? - I
Bb Dm Eb Bb

Well I see trees of green and red roses too.

Eb Bb D7 Gm
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

Eb F Gm Eb
And I - think to myself, - what a wonderful world.

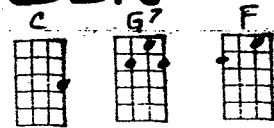
Bb Dm Eb Bb
Well I see skies of blue and I see - clouds of white

Eb Bb D7 Gm
 And the brightness of day; - I like the dark
 Eb F Bb Eb Bb
 And I - think to myself, - what a wonderful world.
 F Bb
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
 F Bb
 Are also on the faces of people passing by
 Eb Bb Eb Bb
 I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
 Eb Bb Cm7 F
 They're really saying, "I, - - I love you."
 Bb Dm7 Eb Bb
 I hear babies cry and I - watch them grow.
 Eb Bb D7 Gm
 They'll learn much more than we'll know
 Eb F Gm Eb
 And I think to myself, - what a wonderful world. - world
 Bb
 Someday I'll wish upon a star,
 F Gm Eb
 Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me
 Bb
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
 F Gm Eb
 High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me. Oh...
 Bb Dm Eb Bb
 Somewhere over the rainbow, - way up high
 Eb Bb F Gm Eb
 And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I? - - I
 Outro: Bb Dm Eb Bb/ Eb D7 Gm Eb/ Bb

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

INTRO: Last Line (Ay--, Ay--, Ay--, Ay--, !-!)

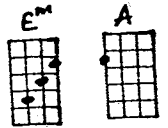
C G7 C F C



South of the border, down Mexico way,

C Em Am G7

That's where I fell in love, when stars a-bove came out to play.



C C7 F (Cdim)

And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray



C G7 C F/C C

south of the border, down Mexico way.

C G7 C F C

She was a picture, in old Spanish lace.

C Em Am G7

Just for a tender while I kissed a smile up-on her face.

C C7 F (Cdim)

'cause it was Fi-es-ta, and hearts were so gay

C G7 C F/C C

south of the border, down Mexico way.



G7

Then she smiled as she whispered, "manaña",

C

never dreaming that we were parting.

C7

F

Then I lied as I whispered, "manaña",

C

G7

C

'cause our to-mor-row never came.

C G7 C F C

South of the border, I rode back one day.

C Em Am G7

There in a veil of white, by candle-light, she knelt to pray.

C C7 F (Cdim)

The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay

C G7 C

south of the border, down Mexico way.

C G7 C G7 C (!-!-!)

Ay Ay Ay Ay, Ay Ay Ay Ay, Ay Ay Ay Ay, Ay Ay Ay Ay.

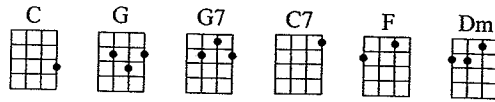
Song sung blue

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

FIRST NOTE



Swing feel



C G G7

Song sung blue, ev-'ry - bod - y knows one. Song sung blue, ev-'ry gar - den

C C7

grows one. Me and you are sub-ject to the

F G

blues now and then. But when you take the blues and make a song,

C Dm G7

you sing them out a - gain, sing them out a - gain.

C G G7

Song sung blue weep-in' like a wil - low. Song sung

C C7

blue sleep - in' on my pil - low. Fun - ny thing,

F

but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G To Coda

and be - fore you know it, start to feel - in' good. You sim - ply

C G7 D.S. al Coda Coda C

got no choice.

THE SONG FROM MOULIN ROUGE

^{A⁺} D ^{F#m} B^m E⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
^{G⁺} C Em Am D7 Dm⁷ G7

Whenever we kiss, I wor--ry and won--der,

^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷} ^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷} D
 Dm G7 Dm⁷ G7 C

Your lips may be near, but where is your heart?

^{A⁺} D ^{F#m} B^m E⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
^{G⁺} C Em Am D7 Dm⁷ G7

It's always like this, I wor--ry and won--der.

^{E^m} ^{A⁷} ^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷} D
 Dm G7 Dm⁷ G7 C

You're close to me here, but where is your heart?

^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷} B^m
 Dm⁷ G⁷ Am

It's a sad thing to real-ize

^{E^{m7}} ^{F#?} B^m
 Dm⁷ E⁷ Am

That you've a heart that never melts.

^{E⁷} ^{F#m}
 D7 Em

When we kiss, do you close your eyes,

^{B^m} ^{E⁷} ^{A⁷}
 Am D7 G7

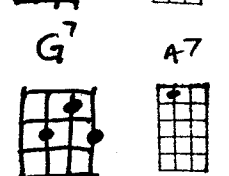
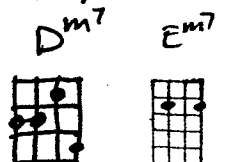
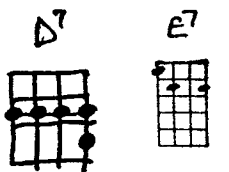
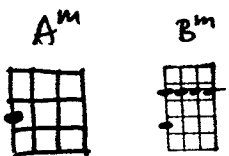
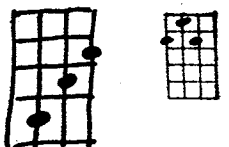
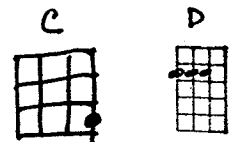
Pre-tending that I'm someone else?

D ^{F#m} B^m E⁷ E^{m7} A⁷
 C Em Am (D7) Dm⁷ G7

You must break the spell, this cloud that I'm un--der.

^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷} ^{E^{m7}} ^{A⁷} D
 Dm⁷ G7 Dm⁷ G7 C

So please won't you tell, darling where is your heart?



G Em C D7 G Em C

Trees . . . swayin' in the summer breeze,

D D7 G Em C D7 G

showin' off their silver leaves as we walk by.

G Em C D7 G Em C

Soft . . . kisses on a summer's day,

D D7 G Em C D7 G

Laughin' all our cares away, just you and I.

G Em C D7 G Em C

Sweet . . . sleepy warmth of summer nights,

D D7 G Em C D7 G Em F C G

Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky.

Bridge:

C D G Em

They say that all good things must end someday,

C D Em

Autumn leaves must fall.

G Em

But don't you know that it hurts me so

Am D D7

To say good-bye to you;

Em D Em D

Wish you didn't have to go, no - no - no - no.

G Em C D D7 G Em C

When the rain . . . beats against my window pane,

D D7 G Em C D7 G Em F C G

I'll think of summer days again, and dream of you.

Repeat Bridge:

G Em C D D7 G Em C

When the rain . . . beats against my window pane,

D D7 G Em C D7 G Em C

I'll think of summer days again, and dream of you,

D7 G Em C D E

And dream of you

(F, A^m, G^{m7}, C⁷) x 2

Summer Song

Metcalf / Noble / Stuart

Trees swayin' in the summer breeze,
showin' off their silver leaves,
as we walked by.

Soft kisses on a summer's day,
laughing all our cares away,
just you and I.

Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights,
gazing at the distant lights,
in the starry sky.

B^b

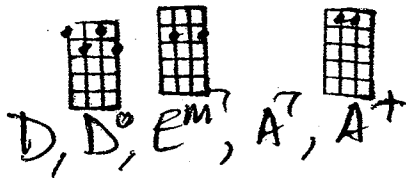
They say that all good things must end some day.
Autumn leaves must fall.

But don't you know that it hurts me so,
to say goodbye to you.

Wish you didn't have to go,
no, no, no, no.

And when the rain
beats against my window pane,
I'll think of summer days again,
and dream of you.

... and dream of you, ... and dream of you.



Summer Wind

The summer wind came blowin' in from across the sea

It lingered there, to touch your hair and walk with me

All summer long, we sang a song

and then we strolled that golden sand

Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites, those days and nights they went flyin' by

The world was new, beneath the blue umbrella sky

Then softer than, a piper man one day it called to you

I lost you ~~yes, I lost you~~ to the summer wind

The autumn wind, and the winter wind they have come and gone

And still the days, those lonely days they go on and on

And guess who sigh his lullaby through nights that never end

My fickle friend, the summer wind

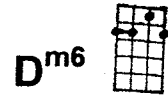
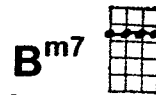
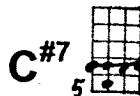
X (The summer wind, long summer wind... hummm)

The summer wind

SUPA Theme Song

(to the tune: Sunny Side of the Street)

Intro: B⁷₄, E⁷₄, A₂, G⁰₂, E⁷₄

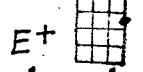


Grab a uke and come on down to a happy place in your town,

A



B^{m7}



where new & old friends meet. It's the SUPA side of the street.

A

C^{#7}

B^{m7}

D^{m6}

Doesn't matter what you bring just come down & strum & sing,

A

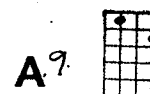
F⁹

B^{m7}

E⁷

A

where the songs are oh so sweet, on the SUPA side of the street.

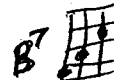


Now when your skies fill with gloom

B^{m7}



and the flowers lose their bloom,



you'll be strummin' a tune

E⁷

E⁺

that's happy and snappy!

A

C^{#7}

B^{m7}

D^{m6}

Every-body's in their chair. They're all waitin' for you there.

A

F⁹

B^{m7}

E⁷




A

Yes, it's time to take your seat on the SUPA side of the street.

Play that uke!

(to the tune: Ain't She Sweet!)

Intro: C₄, C⁰₄, C⁷⁽²⁾₁, B⁷₁, Bb⁷₁, A⁷₄, D⁷₄, G⁷₄, C₂, G⁰₂, G⁷₄

C  G⁰  G⁷  C G⁰ G⁷

Play that uke! It's portable and it's cute!

C E⁷  A⁷ 

When you play the uke you're in good company.

D⁷  G⁷ C (G⁷)

Play that uke!

C G⁰ G⁷

Strum those strings!

C G⁰ G⁷

Oh the wonderful de-light it brings?



C E⁷ A⁷

Folks'll sing & play & dance all day when ya'

D⁷ G⁷ C

strum those strings!

F  F^m 

C  CM⁷ - C⁷ 

It's got four strings to match your fingers.

F F^m C G⁰ - G⁷

And when you sing, the melody lin-gers.

C G⁰ G⁷ C G⁰ G⁷

Don't you fuss! It's time to get on the bus!

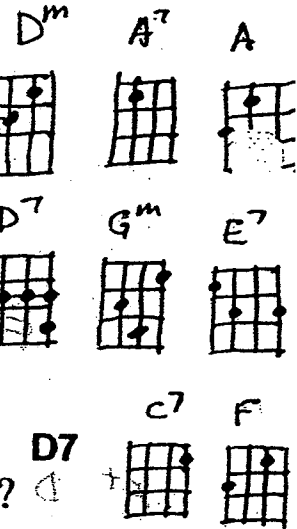
C E⁷ A⁷

The uke sen-sation is sweepin' the nation!

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ - C

Play the uku-lele with us! Hey!

SUNRISE, SUNSET



Dm A7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm D7
 Is this the little girl I car--ried? Is this the little boy at play?

Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
 I don't re-mem-ber growing older, when did they?

Dm A7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm D7
 When did she get to be a beau--ty? When did he grow to be so tall?

Gm D7 Gm E7 A A7
 Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Dm A7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm A Dm D7
 Sun-rise, sun-set, sun-rise, sun-set, swiftly flow the days;

Gm C7 F Dm Gm A7 Dm A7
 seedlings turn overnight to sun-flow'rs, blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm A7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm A Dm D7
 Sun-rise, sun-set, sun-rise, sun-set, swiftly fly the years;

Gm C7 F Dm Gm A7 Dm (A7)
 one season following an-o-ther, laden with happiness and tears.

Dm A7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm D7
 Now is the little boy a bride-groom, now is the little girl a bride.

Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
 Under the canopy I see them, side by side.

Dm A7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm D7
 Place the gold ring around her fin-ger, share the sweet wine and break the glass;

Gm D7 Gm E7 A A7
 soon the full circle will have come to pass.

G⁷ 4, C^m 4, G⁷ 4, C^m 1

Sway

When marimba rhythms start to play,
dance with me, make me sway. X

Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,
hold me close, sway me more. X

Like a flower bending in the breeze,
bend with me, sway with ease. X

When we dance you have a way with me,
stay with me, sway with me. X

CHORUS:

Other dancers may be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will see only you. X
Only you have that magic technique.

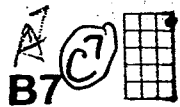
When we sway I go weak. X

I can hear the sound of violins
long before it begins. X

Make me thrill as only you know how,
sway me smooth, sway me now. X

1. 1. 1.
2. last
2 lines

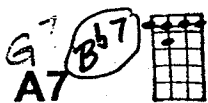
Sweet Georgia Brown



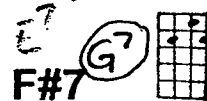
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.



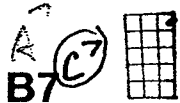
Two left feet, but oh, so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown.



They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,



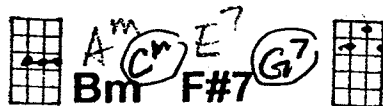
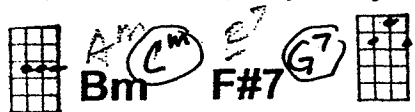
I'll tell you just why. You know I don't lie ... much.



It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.



Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down.



Fellas she can't get, are the fellas she ain't met.



Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, "Sweet Georgia Brown".



Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Intro (last two lines + G⁷): D⁷ - G⁷ - C - A⁷ - D⁷ - G⁷ - C - G⁷

C G⁷
Take me out to the ball game

C G⁷
Take me out to the crowd

A⁷ D^m
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack.

D⁷ G⁷
I don't care if I never get back.

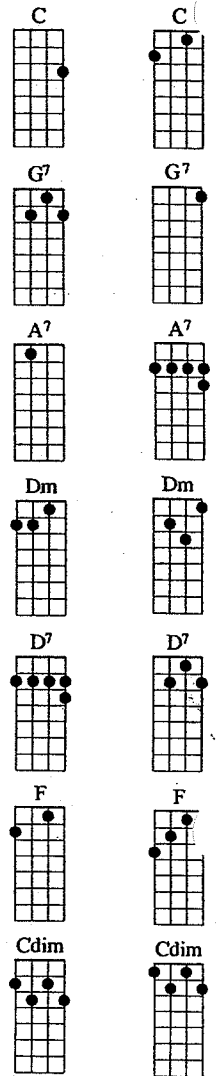
C G⁷
Let me root, root, root for the home team.

C⁷ F
If they don't win it's a shame.

C^o C A⁷
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
D⁷ G⁷ C (G⁷ to repeat/ A⁷ last time)

At the old ball game.
D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ C
[At the old ball game.]

Soprano Baritone



Taking a Chance on Love

V. Duke, J Latouche and T. Fetter

Dm7 C G⁰ Dm⁷ G⁷
Here I go again

Dm7 G⁷ *Em7*-Cm⁷
I hear those trumpets blow again,

Dm7 Am D⁷
all aglow again,

Dm7 G⁷ C G⁷ G⁷+5
taking a chance on love.

Dm7 C G⁰ Dm⁷ G⁷
Here I come again

Dm7 G⁷ *Em7*-Cm⁷
I'm gonna make things hum again,

Dm7 Am D⁷
acting dumb again,

Dm7 G⁷ C-Cm⁷-C⁷
taking a chance on love.

C
I walk around with a horseshoe,

C F
in clover I lie.

G# Cm⁷
And brother rabbit of course you

Bbm6 F#b G-G⁷+5
better kiss your feet good-bye.

Dm7 C G⁰ Dm⁷ G⁷
On that ball again

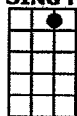
Dm7 G⁷ *Em7*-Cm⁷
I'm riding for a fall again,

Am D⁷
I'm gonna give my all again,

Dm7 G⁷ C
taking a chance on love. A⁷, D⁷-G⁷-C

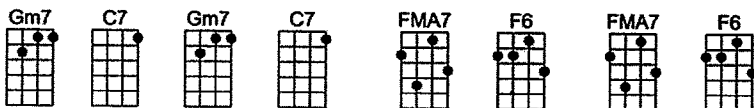


SING F

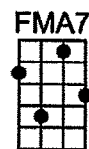


TEA FOR TWO

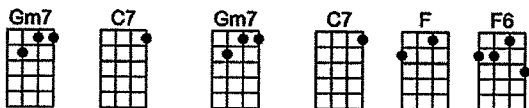
4/4 1...2...1234



Picture you up-on my knee just tea for two and two for tea

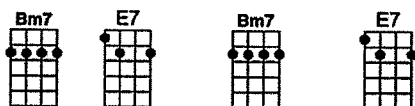


2 4 1 3

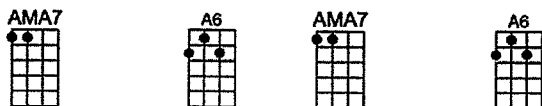


Just me for you and you for me a-lone

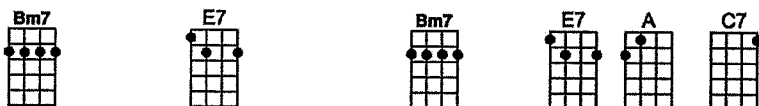
4



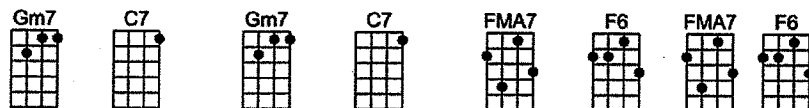
Nobody near us to see us or hear us



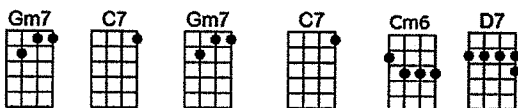
No friends or re-lations on week-end va-cations



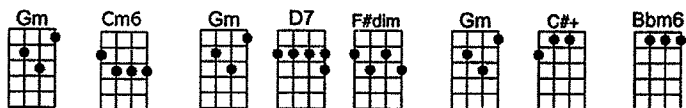
We won't have it known, dear, that we own a tel-e-phone, dear



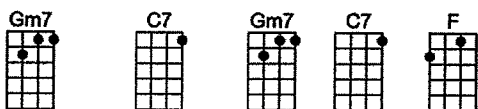
Day will break and you'll a-wake and start to bake a sugar cake



For me to take for all the boys to see.



We will raise a fam -i- ly, a boy for you, a girl for me.



Oh can't you see how happy we will be.

The Tennessee Waltz

Words and music by Redd Stewart & Pee Wee King, 1947

Intro: C /// G⁷ /// (x2)

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
 When an old friend I happened to see
 I introduced him to my darlin', and while they were dancing,
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

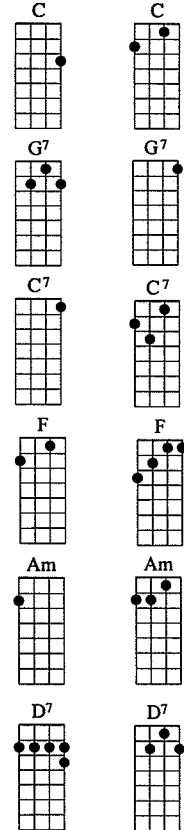
I remember the night, and the Tennessee Waltz
 'Cause I know how much I have lost.
 Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
 Could have broken my heart so complete
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
 Wish I'd known how much it would cost
 But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

She goes dancin' with the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
 And I feel like I'm falling apart.
 And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow
 This darkness she left in my heart. (Repeat 1st Chorus)

Soprano Baritone



That's All

^{E⁷} ^A ^{1⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 I can only give you love that lasts forever,
^A ^{1⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 And a promise to be near each time you call.
^{F#m^b} ^{D^{m7}} ^{C#m⁷(1102)} ^{3⁰}
 And the only heart I own for you and you alone.
^{C#m⁷-4⁰-B^{m7}} ^{2⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 That's all. That's all.
 (4444)

^A ^{1⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 I can only give you country walks in springtime
^A ^{1⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 And a hand to hold when leaves begin to fall;
^{F#m^b} ^{D^{m7}} ^{C#m⁷(1102)} ^{3⁰}
 And a love whose burning light will warm the winter's night
^{C#m⁷-4⁰-B^{m7}} ^{2⁰} ^A ^{A⁷}
 That's all. That's all.
 (4444)

^{E^{m7}} ^{1⁰} ^{D^{M7}} ^{B^{m7}}
 There are those I am sure who have told you,
^{E^{m7}} ^{1⁰} ^{D^{M7}} ^{B^{m7}}
 They would give you the world for a toy.
^{F#m⁷} ^{B⁷} ^{E^{m7}(1302)} ^{C#9(1312)}
 All I have are these arms to enfold you,
^{F#m⁷} ^{B⁷} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 And a love time can never destroy.

^A ^{1⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 If you're wond'ring what I'm asking in return, dear,
^A ^{1⁰} ^{B^{m7}} ^{E⁷}
 You'll be glad to know that my demands are small.
^{F#m^b} ^{D^{m7}} ^{C#m⁷(1102)} ^{3⁰}
 Say it's me that you'll adore, for now and evermore
^{C#m⁷-4⁰-B^{m7}} ^{2⁰} ^A ^{D^{m6}} ^A
 That's all. That's all.
 (4444)

There's A Kind Of Hush

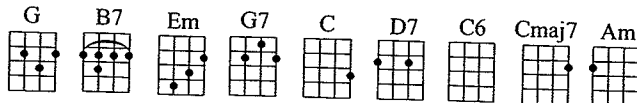
(All Over The World)

Words and Music by LES REED
and GEOFF STEPHENS

FIRST NOTE



Medium



1. There's a kind of hush all o-ver the world_ to-night_
two of us and no-bod-y else_ in sight_

— all o-ver the world_ you can hear the sounds_ of lov-ers in love,_ you
— there's no-bod-y else_ and I'm feel-ing good_

know what I mean_ 2. Just the — just hold-ing you tight_ So

lis-ten ver-y care-ful-ly,_ clos-er now_ and you_ will see_ what I mean,_

it is-n't a dream_ The on-ly sound_ that you will hear_ is

when I whis-per in_ your ear,_ I love you_ for-ev-er and ev-er.

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_

They can't take that away from me

D Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note,

Though by tomorrow you're gone;

The song is ended, but as the songwriter wrote,

The melody lingers on.

They may take you from me, I'll miss your fond caress.

But though they take you from me, I'll still possess.

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 hold your knife,

the way we danced till three,

the way you changed my life,

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

No, they can't take that away from me.

SLOWLY

Intro: (C₂ A₂^m D₂^{m7} G₂⁷) x 2 **Till Then**

G⁷⁺ = G⁷⁺⁵

0312

G⁷⁺ C A^m D^{m7} G⁷
 Till then my darling please wait for me
 G⁷⁺ C A^m D^{m7} E⁷
 Till then no matter when it will be
 D^{m7} F^m b E^{m7} A⁷
 One day I know I'll be back again
 D^{m7} G⁷
 Please wait till then

G⁷⁺ C A^m D^{m7} G⁷
 Our dreams will live though we are apart
 G⁷⁺ C A^m D^{m7} E⁷
 Our love I know we'll keep in our heart
 D^{m7} F^m b E^{m7} A⁷
 Till then, when all the world will be free
 D^{m7} G⁷ C B⁷
 Please wait for me

E^m B⁷
 Although there are oceans we must cross
 E^m A^m B^x
 And mountains that we must climb
 E^m B⁷
 I know every game must have a loss
 E^m D^{m7} G⁷
 So pray that our loss is nothing but time

G⁷⁺ C A^m D^{m7} G⁷
 Till then, let's dream of what there will be
 G⁷⁺ C A^m D^{m7} E⁷
 Till then, we'll call on each memory
 D^{m7} F^m b E^{m7} A⁷
 Till then, when I will hold you again
 D^{m7} F^o G⁷ C
 Please wait till then

Time Warp

Words and music by Richard O'Brien and Jim Sharman, 1973

Soprano Baritone

A B G D A
It's astounding; time is fleeting; madness ___ takes its toll.

B
But listen closely - not for very much longer -
G D A
I've got to ___ keep control.

B G D A
I remember doing the Time Warp, drinking ___ those moments when
B
The blackness would hit me, and the void would be calling....

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

[chorus]

(N.C) E A
It's just a jump to the left, and then a step to the right

E A
With your hands on your hips, you bring your knees in tight

D A
But it's the pelvic thrust, that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

A B G D A
It's so dreamy; oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me, ___ no not at all.

B
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention,

G D A
Well secluded ___, I see all.

B
With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip

G D A
And nothing ___ can ever be the same

B
You're spaced out on sensation, like you're under sedation!

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

A
Well I was walking down the street just-a having a think

A⁷
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink,

D
He shook-a me up, he took me by surprise

A
He had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes,

E D
He stared at me and I felt a change,

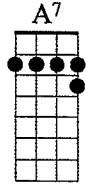
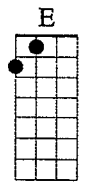
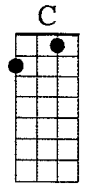
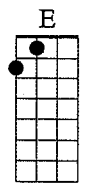
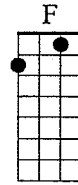
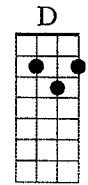
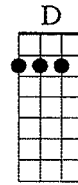
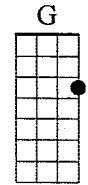
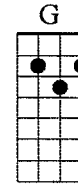
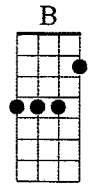
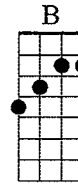
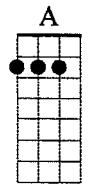
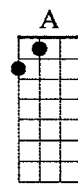
A
Time meant nothing, never would again.

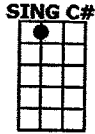
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) [It's just a jump to the left...]

(Stop Time) | A /// | //// | B /// | //// | G /// | D /// | A /// | //// |

| A /// | //// | B /// | //// |

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) [It's just a jump to the left...]





TILL THERE WAS YOU

4/4 1...2...123 (for singing)

↓ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑
1 & & & 4 &

INTRO:

(no. of beats)

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing

No, I never heard them at all Till There Was You

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging

No, I never saw them at all Till There Was You

And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me

In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,

There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,

No, I never heard it at all Till There Was You.

Tip-toe thru the Tulips

C  G⁰  D^{m7}  G⁷ 






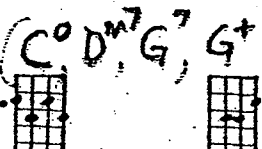
Tip-toe to the window,

C  E⁷ 

by the window,

F  F^m 

that is where I'll be.

C  G⁰  D^{m7}  G⁷  C  (C⁰ D^{m7} G⁷ G⁺) 

Come, tip-toe thru the tulips with me.

C  G⁰  D^{m7}  G⁷ 







Tip-toe from your pillow,

C  E⁷ 



to the shadow





F  F^m 

of the willow tree.

C  G⁰  D^{m7}  G⁷  C  F C 

And tip-toe thru the tulips with me.



D^{m7}  E^m 

B⁷  B⁷  D^{m7}  G⁷ 

Knee-deep in flowers we'll stray.
We'll keep the showers away.

C  G⁰  D^{m7}  G⁷ 






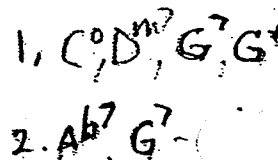

And if I kiss you in the garden,

C  E⁷ 

in the moonlight,

F  F^m 

will you pardon me?

C  G⁰  D^{m7}  G⁷  C  1. C⁰ D^{m7} G⁷ G⁺ 
2. A^{b7} G⁷ 

Come, tip-toe thru the tulips with me.

Tip Toe Through the Tulips

Words & Music by Joe Burke and Al Dubin, 1929
 Recorded by Nicholas Lucas, 1929; Tiny Tim, 1968
 Featured in *Gold Diggers of Broadway*, 1929 (Warner Brothers)

Intro: C (x2) G° (x2) G⁷ (x4)

C G° D^{m7} G⁷

Tip toe_____ to the window,

C E⁷

By the window,

F F^m

That is where I'll be.

C G° D^m G⁷ C G° G⁷

Come, tip toe_____ through the tulips_____ with me.

C G° D^{m7} G⁷

Tip toe_____ from your pillow,

C E⁷

To the shadow

F F^m

Of the willow tree.

C G° D^m G⁷ C F C

And tip toe_____ through the tulips_____ with me.

[bridge]

D^{m7} E^m

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray.

B⁷ D^{m7} G⁷

We'll keep the showers away.

C G° D^{m7} G⁷

And if I kiss you_____ in the garden,

C E⁷

In the moonlight,

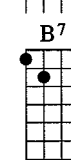
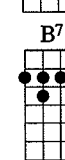
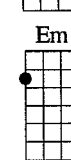
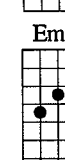
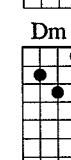
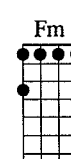
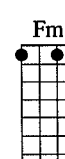
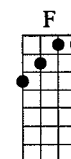
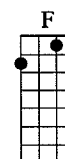
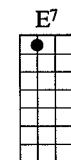
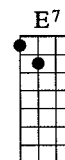
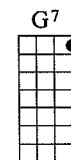
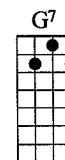
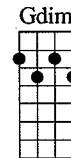
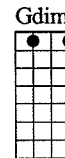
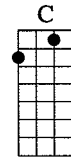
F F^m

Will you pardon me?

C G° D^m G⁷ C

Come, tip toe_____ through the tulips_____ with me.

Soprano Baritone



Tumbling Tumbleweeds (NWFL)

Music & Lyrics by Bob Nolan

Prelude:

C F C
I'm a roaming cowboy, riding all day long.
G7 C C7
Tumbleweeds around me, sing their lonely song.
F C Cm6 A7
Nights underneath a prairie moon,
D7 G
I ride along and sing a tune.

[bass intro]

Chorus:

F/c F7
See them tumbling down,
E E7
Pledging their love to the ground,
F C C#dim
Lonely but free I'll be found
G7 C C+
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

F/c F7
Cares of the past are behind.
E E7
Nowhere to go but I'll find,
F C C#dim
Just where the trail will wind,
G7 C C+
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

[Bridge]

Dm7 G7 C B7 Em G7
I know when night has gone that a new world's born at dawn,

F/c F7
I'll keep rolling along,
E E7
Deep in my heart is a song,
F C C#dim
Here on the range I belong,
G7 C C7 C+
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

Repeat from Bridge to end

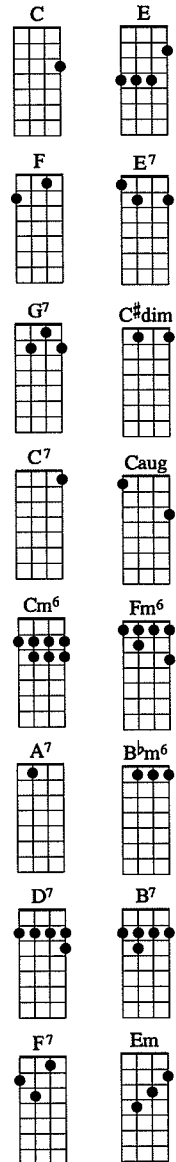
Last time add:

G7





G7 G7# C6
Bb - B - C






Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.







Soprano













Twenty-Six Miles





Chorus:    
 Twenty-six miles across the sea,
 Santa Catalina is awaitin' for me;
 Santa Catalina, the Island of Romance.
 (Romance, Romance, Romance)





   
 Water all around it everywhere,
 tropical trees and the salty air
 but for me the thing that's awaitin' there's
 Romance. (Romance, Romance) 

     
 1. It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away,
 restin' in the water serene.

     
 I'd work for anyone, even the Navy,
 who would float me to my island dream.

   
 Twenty-six miles, so near yet far,
 I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar.
 I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar for
 Romance. (Romance, Romance, Romance) (chorus)

   
 2. A tropical heaven out in the ocean
 covered with trees and girls.
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever
 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls.

   
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat,
 any old thing that'll stay afloat.
 When we arrive we'll all promote
 Romance. (Romance, Romance, Romance) (chorus)

Volare (Nel Blu, Dipinto Di Blu)

Music & Italian Lyrics: Domenico Modugno; English Lyrics by Mitchell Parish, 1958

(Intro Verse - ad lib)

A
 Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears,
 Bm7 E7 B7 E7 A (F#m)
 And in the hustle and bustle, no sunshine appears,
 A 2102 C#m7 F#m Bm7
 But you and I have our love always there to remind us,
 B7 B9 E#m7 D#m 2320/2340/2320 Bm7 E7
 There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.

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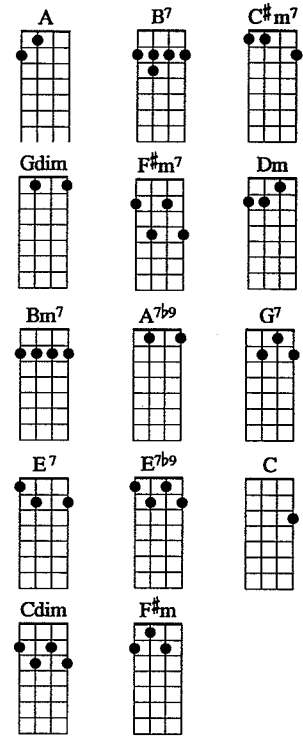
(G0)2 Bm7 (G0)2 (A7b9) Bm7
 Vo - la - re, oh, oh!
 E7b9 A E7 F#m A
 Can - ta - re, oh, oh, oh, oh!
 Bm7 E7 A F#m
 Let's fly way up to the clouds,
 Bm7 E7 A
 Away from the madd'ning crowds.

F#m F#m A 2320 (B)
 We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of,
 C#m7 1104 1103 1102 1101
 Where lovers enjoy peace of mind.
 C#7 F#m (F#m, A, 2320)
 Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind.
 Dm A# F G7 C E7
 Just like birds of a feather a rainbow together we'll find.

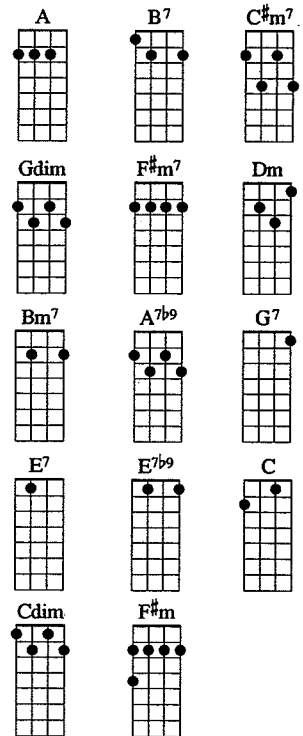
Bm7 A7b9 Bm7
 Vo - la - re, oh, oh!
 E7b9 A E7 F#m - A2
 Can - ta - re, oh, oh, oh, oh!
 Bm7 E7 A F#m
 No wonder my happy heart sings,
 [Nel blu, dipinto di blu]
 Bm7 E7 A (F#m)
 Your love has given me wings. (to REFRAIN)
 [Felice di stare lassù.]

(Ending: repeat last two lines x2)

Soprano



Baritone



Ukulele Lady

Soprano Baritone

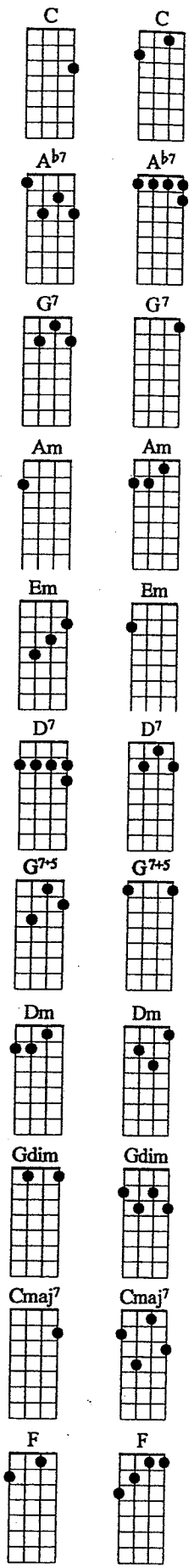
Words by Gus Kahn, Music by Richard A. Whiting, 1925

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^{b7} G⁷ C
 There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^m E^m A^m E^m
 And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along
 C D⁷ G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song:

C E^m A^m E^m C E^m A^m G^o
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you
 D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C G^o G⁷
 If you want to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too.
 C E^m A^m E^m C E^m A^m G^o
 If you kiss a ukulele lady, while you promise ever to be true
 D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C C^{maj7} C⁷
 And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you.

F
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
 C
 Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)
 D⁷ G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by
 C E^m A^m E^m
 To cling to when it's cool and shady
 C E^m A^m G^o
 Where the tricky wickie wackies woo
 D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷ C
 If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a you.

C A^{b7} G⁷ C
 She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolu-lu Bay
 A^{b7} G⁷ C
 Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a-way
 A^m E^m
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
 A^m E^m
 And lips were made to kiss
 C D⁷ G⁷ G⁷⁺⁵
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss.



Uncle Rod's Lament

(C, C°, Dm7, G7)X2, G7+5

C G° G7

I just want to play a simple melody.

Dm7 G7+5 C G7 G+

Music Theory's fine, but doesn't speak to me.

C G° G

Thirds & Fifths, and scales & beats, and cycles too,

A7 D7 G7 G7+5

what's a ukulele player gonna do?

C G° G7

If I get to play a simple melody,

Dm7 G7+5 C G7 G+

one with chords & rhythm and some harmony.

C G° G

I'd be so happy and I'd feel so full of bliss,

A7 D7 G7 G7+5

I'd sing a song that goes along like this... "Oh..."

C G° Dm7 G7 C E7 F Fm

Tiptoe to the window, by the window, that is where I'll be

Fm6 C G° Dm7 G7 C C°, Dm7, G7, G7+5

Come tiptoe through the tulips with me."

C G° G7

Oh it's nice to play a simple melody,

Dm7 G7+5 C G7 G+

just some chords & rhythm and some harmony.

C G° G

Flatted thirds? Augmented fifths? I couldn't say.

A7 D7 G7 G7+5

When you talk like that my mind goes that-a-way.

C G° G7

I just want my uke and SUPA songbook please.

E7 Am C7

See, I'm really begging on my knees.

F C° C A7

Oh it's such a bother to learn one theory or another.

D7 G7 C A7

I just simply want to play my uke. Don't you?

D7 G7 C A7

Music sheets and diagrams will do. That's right.

D7 G7 C C7, F, Fm, G7, C; D9, Db9, C, [Gm7-G#m7-Am7]

It's just a ukulele after all.

Up A Lazy River

Words & Music by Hoagy Carmichael & Sidney Arodin

Intro: C walk [~~Cm7~~ ~~Bm7~~ ~~Bbm7~~]

A7

Up a lazy river by the old mill run,

D7

The lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun.

G7

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C ^{C^o} Am
Throw away your troubles,

C ~~Cm7~~ ~~Bm7~~ ~~Bbm7~~
Dream a dream with me - ee.

A7

Up a lazy river where the robin's so-ong,

D7

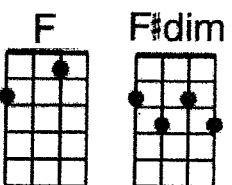
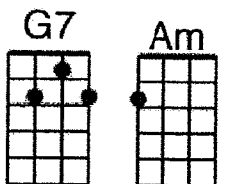
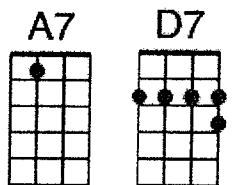
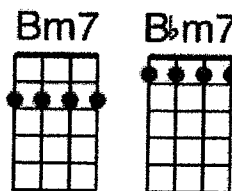
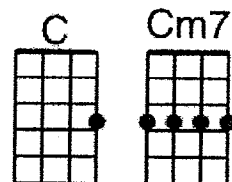
Awakes the bright new morning,

Where we can move along.

^{D^{m?}}
F F#dim C A7
Blue skies up above, everyone's in love,

D7 G7 C A7
Up a lazy river, how happy you could be,

D7 G7 C F C
Up a lazy river-er with me! (ending)



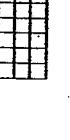
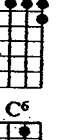
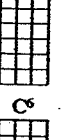
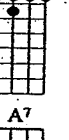
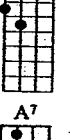
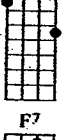
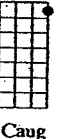
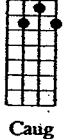
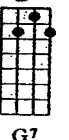
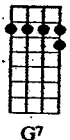
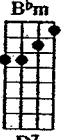
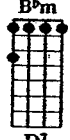
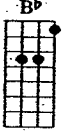
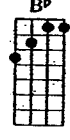
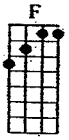
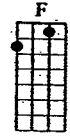
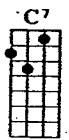
Wait 'till the Sun Shines, Nellie

Lyrics by Andrew B. Sterling, Music by Harry von Tilzer, 1905

Soprano

Baritone

On a Sunday Morn, sat a maid forlorn
 With her sweetheart by her side.
 Through the window pane, she looked at the rain,
 "We must stay home Joe," she cried;
 There's a picnic too, at the Old Point View.
 It's a shame it rained today.
 Then the boy drew near, kissed away each tear,
 And she heard him softly say,
 Wait 'till the sun shines Nellie
 When the clouds go drifting by.
 We will be happy Nellie, don't you sigh;
 Down lover's lane we'll wander, Sweetheart you and I;
 Wait 'till the sun shines Nellie, bye and bye!
 "How I long," she sighed, "for a trolley ride
 Just to show my brand new gown."
 Then she gazed on high with a gladsome cry,
 For the sun came shining down.
 And she looked so sweet on the big front seat,
 As the car sped on its way.
 And she whispered low, "Say you're all right Joe,
 You just won my heart today."



Walkin' My Baby Back Home (key of C)



Am

Gee! It's great, after bein' out late,

Em

Am

D7



walkin' my Baby back home.

Dm



A7



Dm

G7



Arm in arm, over meadow and farm,

Dm

G7

C

Gaug



walkin' my Baby back home.

C

Am

Em

Am

We go a-long har-mo-ni-zin' a song,

Em

Am

D7

or I'm re-cit-in' a poem.

Dm

A7

Dm

G7

Owls go by and they give me the "eye",

Dm

G7

C

walkin' my Baby back home.

Chorus:



Cdim

Em

(A7)

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile,

Am

B7



and snuggles her head to my chest.

Em

(A7)

D7

We start in to pet, and that's when I get

G7

Gaug



her talcum all over my vest.

C

Am

Em

Am

After I kinda straighten my tie,

Em

Am

D7

she has to bor-row my comb.

Dm

A7

Dm

G7

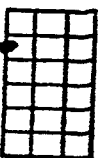
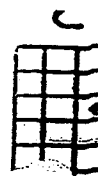
One kiss, then I con-tin-ue a-gain,

Dm

G7

C

walkin' my Baby back home.



Em



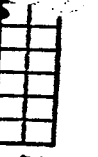
D7



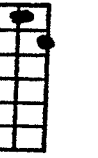
Dm



A7



G7



Gaug



Cdim



B7



The Way You Look Tonight



C



Am



Dm7



G7



Em7



Am⁹

Some day, when I'm awfully low; when the world is cold

Dm7

G7

C C7



I will feel a glow just thinking of you

Dm7

G7

C

C^o

Dm7 G7

and the way you look to-night.



G7+5

C

Am

Dm7

G7

Em7

Am⁹

You're love-ly, with your smile so warm & your cheek so soft;

Dm7

G7

C

C7

there is nothing for me but to love you

Dm7

G7

C

Fm6

C

just the way you look to-night.

Eb



Cm



Fm7



Bb7



With each word your tenderness grows

Eb

Cm

Ab

Bb7

A^b

tearing my fear a-part;

Eb

Cm

Fm7

G7

and that laugh that wrinkles you nose



Cm7

C^o

G7

C^o

touches my foolish heart.

G7+5

C

Am

Dm7

G7

Em7

Am⁹

You're love-ly... never, never change, keep that breathless charm;

Dm7

G7

C

C7

won't you please ar-range it 'cause I love you

Dm7

G7

C

Fm6

CM7

just the way you look to-night.



Whatever Lola Wants (Lola Gets)

Music & Lyrics by Richard Adler and Jerry Ross, 1955

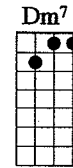
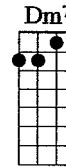
Soprano Baritone

D^m (D^{m7}) E⁷
 Whatever Lola wants _____, Lola gets.
 E^{m7-5} B^b A⁷



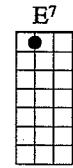
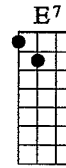
And little man, little Lola wants you.

D^m (D^{m7}) E⁷
 Make up your mind to have _____ no regrets.
 E^{m7-5} B^b D^m



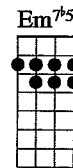
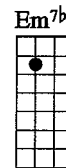
Recline yourself, resign yourself, you're through.

She always gets what she aims for ~~D^m~~ A⁷
 E^{bm}



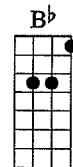
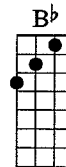
And your heart and soul is what she came for.

D^m (D^{m7}) E⁷
 Whatever Lola wants _____, Lola gets.
 E^{m7-5} B^b A⁷



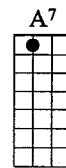
Take off your coat. Don't you know you can't win?

You're no exception to the rule.
 D^m



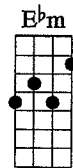
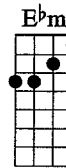
She's irresistible, you fool. Give in!

D^m (D^{m7}) E⁷
 [Whatever Lola wants _____, Lola gets.] (or instrumental)
 E^{m7-5} B^b A⁷



[And little man, little Lola wants you.]

D^m (D^{m7}) E⁷
 Make up your mind to have _____ no regrets.
 E^{m7-5} B^b D^m



Recline yourself, resign yourself, you're through.

She always gets what she aims for ~~D^m~~ A⁷
 E^{bm}

And your heart and soul is what she came for.


D^m (D^{m7}) E⁷
 Whatever Lola wants _____, Lola gets.
 E^{m7-5} B^b A⁷

Take off your coat. Don't you know you can't win?

You're no exception to the rule.
 D^m

She's irresistible, you fool. Give in! Give in! Give in!

When the Red, Red Robin

 When the red, red Robin
comes bob, bob, bobbin' along, along.

There'll be no more sobbin'
when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song.

 Wake up! Wake up! You sleepy-head!

 Get up! Get up! Get out of bed!

Cheer up! Cheer up! The sun is red.

Live, Love, Laugh and Be Happy!

What if I was blue?

Now I'm walkin' thru fields of flowers.

Th' rain may glisten,
but still I listen for hours and hours.

I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again,

singin' a song. When the red, red Robin

comes bob, bob, bobbin' along,

When You wore a Tulip (1914)

C+ F

When you wore a tulip,

F7 C7

a sweet yellow tulip,

Bb F (C7, F, F7)

And I wore a big, red rose;

Bb Bbm6

When you caressed me...

F D7

T'was then Heaven blessed me.

G7 C7 (Gm, C7, C+)

What a blessing, no one knows.

F

You made life cheery

F7 C7

when you called me "Dearie."

Bb A7

T'was down where the blue grass grows.

D7

Your lips were sweeter than julep

G7

When you wore a tulip

Gm C7 F 1. C°, C7, C+ (to top)

And I wore a big, red rose. 2. Bb, F, C7 - F

When You're Smilin'

When you're smilin',
when you're smilin',
the whole world smiles with you.

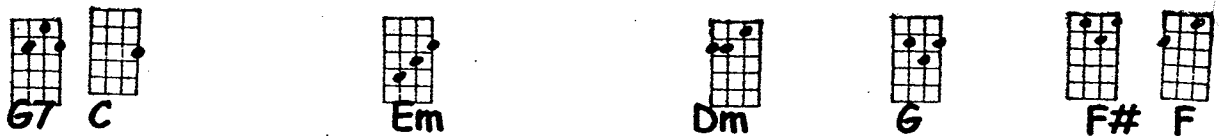
When you're laughin',
when you're laughin',
the sun comes
shinin' through.

But when you're cryin',
you bring on the rain.

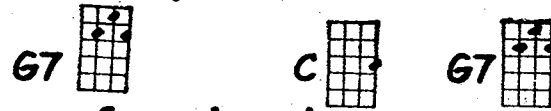
So stop your sighin'.
Be happy again!

Keep on smilin',
'cause when you're smilin',
the whole world smiles with you!

A White Sports Coat



A white sports coat, and a pink car-na-tion,



I'm all dressed up for the dance.

C Em Dm G F# F

A white sports coat, and a pink car-na-tion,

G7 C

I'm all a-lone in ro-mance.



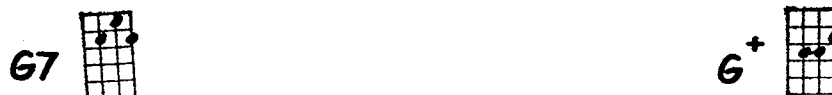
Once you told me long a-go



to the Prom with me you'd go.



Now you've changed you mind, it seems.



Someone else will hold my dreams.

C Em Dm G F# F

A white sports coat, and a pink car-na-tion,

G7 C

I'm in a blue, blue mood.

Whispering

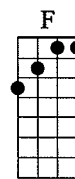
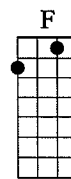
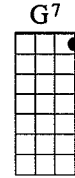
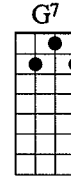
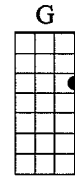
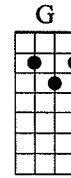
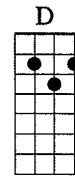
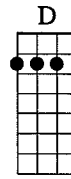
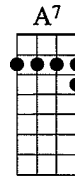
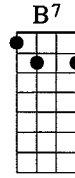
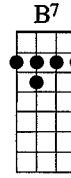
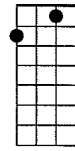
Lyrics by Malvin Schonberger. Music by John Schonberger. (1920)

C B⁷
Whispering while you cuddle near me,
C A⁷
Whispering so no one can hear me.
D G
Each little whisper seems to cheer me.
C
I know it's true,
G⁷
There's no one, dear, but you.
C B⁷
Whispering why you'll never leave me,
C A⁷
Whispering why you'll never grieve me,
D G
Whisper and say that you'll believe me.
F G C
Whispering that I love you.

[repeat 1 - whistle, repeat]

Soprano

Baritone



White Cliffs of Dover

(Words by Nat Burton, music by Walter Kent, 1941)

^{G7}
There'll be ^C ^{AM} ^{EM} ^{C7}
bluebirds over
^F ³⁰ ^C ^{AM}
The white cliffs of Dover,
^{Dm7} ^{G7} ^C ^{G7-G7+5}
Tomorrow just you wait and see.

^C ^{AM} ^{EM} ^{C7}
There'll be joy and laughter
^F ³⁰ ^C ^{AM}
And peace ever after,
^{Dm7} ^{G7} ^C ^{C7}
Tomorrow when the world is free,

^F ^{Dm}
The shepherd will count his sheep
^C ^{C7}
The valleys will bloom again,
^F ^{AM}
And Jimmy will go to sleep
^{D7} ^{G7} ^{G7+5}
In his own little room again,

^C ^{AM} ^{EM} ^{C7}
There'll be bluebirds over
^F ³⁰ ^C ^{AM}
The white cliffs of Dover,
^{Dm7} ^{G7} ^C ^{F C}
Tomorrow just you wait and see.

Witch Doctor

Words and music by Ross Bagdasarian, Sr. (aka David Seville), 1958

Soprano Baritone

A
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
E⁷ A
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do

He said that... [refrain]

[refrain x2]

A D A E⁷
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang
A D A E⁷ A
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

A
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
E⁷ A
And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice

He said that... [refrain + bridge]

[bridge]

D A
Now, you've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser
D A
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart
D A
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser
B⁷ E⁷
And he taught me the way to win your heart.

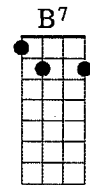
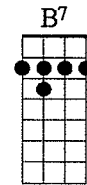
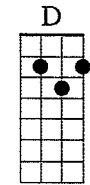
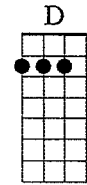
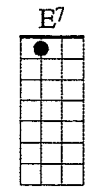
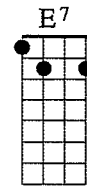
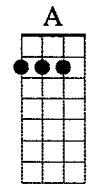
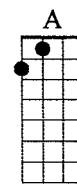
A
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
E⁷ A
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you... [refrain + bridge]

A
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
E⁷ A
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you,

Oh, baby... [refrain]



Who's Sorry Now?



G

Who's sorry now?



B7

Who's sorry now?



E7

Whose heart is achin'



A7

for breakin' each vow?



D7

Who's sad and blue?

G

Who's cryin' too,



D

just like I cried over you?

G

Right to the end,

B7

just like a friend,

E7

I tried to warn you somehow.



Am

E7

Am



C

You had your way.

Cm



G

Now you must pay.

E7



A7


I'm glad that you're sorry now.

D7

G

Yes Sir, that's My Baby!

^C Yes Sir, that's my Baby! ^{G°}


^{G°} No Sir, I don't mean maybe!


Yes Sir, that's my Baby ^Cnow! ^{G°}

^C Yes Sir, we've decided! ^{G°}


^{G°} No Ma'am, we won't hide it.

Yes Ma'am, you're invited ^Cnow!

By the ^{C°}way, ^{G°}

by the ^Fway, ^F

when we ^{D°}reach that Preacher

^{B°} we'll say, ^{G°}

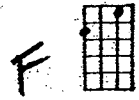
^C "Yes Sir, that's my Baby! ^{G°}

^{G°} No Sir, I don't mean maybe!

Yes Sir, that's my Baby ^Cnow!"

Intro: Picking - 'Yankee Doodle came to town...'⁴ + Super-Lot
Song: X2

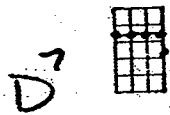
American Flag -
Yankee Doodle Dandy



I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,



a Yankee Doodle do or die!



A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam,
born on the Fourth of July!

I've got a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart,
she's my Yankee Doodle joy.

Yankee Doodle came to town
a-ridin' on a pony.



I am that Yankee Doodle Boy.

End: B^b, F, C⁷-F!

YOU BELONG TO ME

G Bm C
See the pyramids along the Nile.

G G#dim C
Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle.

Cm G Em A7 D7
Just remember, darling, all the while, You belong to me.

G Bm C
See the marketplace in old Algiers.

G G#dim C
Send me photographs and souvenirs.

Cm G Em A7 D7 G
Just remember when dream appears, You belong to me.

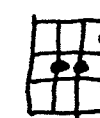
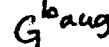
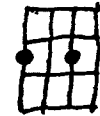
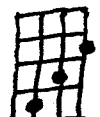
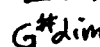
G7 F C
I'll be so alone without you.

A7 D7 Gb aug
Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and blue

G Bm C
Fly the ocean in a silver plane.

G G#dim C
See the jungle when it's wet with rain.

Cm G Em A7 D7 G C G
Just remember till you're home again, You belong to me.



You Belong to My Heart

Words and music by Dora Luz & Agustin Lara. English lyrics by Ray Gilbert, 1941

Intro: D F#m Em A7

You belong to my heart
 Now and fore - ver
 And our love had its start
 Not long ago.

We were gathering stars
 While a million guitars
 Played our love song.
 When I said, "I love you"
 Every beat of my heart
 Said it, too.

'Twas a moment like this
 Do you remember?
 And your eyes threw a kiss
 When they met mine.

Now we own all the stars
 And a million guitars
 Are still playing.
 Darling, you are the song
 And you'll always belong
 To my heart.

Darling, you are the song
 And you'll always belong
 To my heart.

Solamente una vez
 Ame en la vi - da
 Solamente una vez
 Y nada mas

Una vez nada mas
 En mi huerto brillo
 La esperan - za
 La experanza que alumbra
 El camino de mi
 Soledad

Una vez nada mas
 Se entrega el al - ma
 Con la dulce y total
 Renunciacion

Y cuando ese milagro
 Realiza el prodigio
 De amar - se
 Hay campanas de fiesta
 Que cantan
 En el corazon.

Hay campanas de fiesta
 Que cantan
 En el corazon.

Soprano



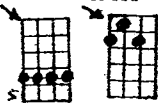
Baritone



You belong to My Heart (solamente una vez)



A C#m7 F#m
 You belong to my heart
 1° E7 /
 now and forever.



Bm7 E7
 And our love had its start

AM7
 not long ago.



A C#m7
 We were gathering stars
F#m 1°
 while a million guitars
E7

played our love song.
Bm7

When I said, "I love you."

E7 E7+5
 every beat of my heart
A (C° - E7 /)



said it too.

A C#m7 F#m
 'Twas a moment like this.
 1° E7 /

Do you remember?

Bm7 E7
 And your eyes threw a kiss
AM7

when they met mine.

A C#m7
 Now we own all the stars
F#m 1°
 and a million guitars
E7
 are still playing.

Bm7
 Darling, you are the song
E7

and you'll always belong
A
 to my heart.

E7
 Darling, you are the song
Bm7 E7

and you'll always belong
A (Dm6 - A /)
 to my heart.

A C#m7 F#m
 solamente una vez
 1° E7 /
 ame_en la vida

Bm7 E7
 solamente una vez

AM7
 y nada mas

A C#m7
 una vez nada mas

F#m 1°
 en me huerto brillo
E7

la_esperanza
Bm7

la_esperanza que alumbra
E7 E7+5

el camino de mi
A (C° - E7 /)

soledad

A C#m7 F#m
 una vez nada mas
 1° E7 /

se_entrega el alma

Bm7 E7
 con la dulce y total

AM7
 renunciacion

A C#m7
 y cuando ese milagro

F#m 1°
 realiza el prodigio
E7

de amarse

Bm7 E7
 hay campanas de fiesta

Bm7

que cantan
E7 A

en_el corazon

E7 Bm7

hay campanas de fiesta
E7

que cantan

A (Dm6 - A /)
 En_el corazon



You, You, You

^C You, ^{E^m} You, ^{A^m} You,
^F I'm in love with ^C You, ^{E^m} You, ^{A^m} You.
^C I could be so ^{D^{m7}} true, ^{G⁷} true, ^{D^{m7}} true,
 to someone like ^C You, ^F You, ^(G⁷) You.

^C Do, ^{E^m} do, ^{A^m} do,
^F what You ought'a ^C do, ^{E^m} do, ^{A^m} do,
^C take me in your ^{D^{m7}} arms, ^{G⁷} please do.
 Let me cling to ^C You, ^F You, ^C You.

CHORUS:

^{D^{m7}} We were meant for each other,
^{D^{m7}} Sure as ^{G⁷} Heaven's ^{E^{m7}} above.
^{B⁷} We were meant for each other,
^{D⁷} To have, to hold, and to love. ^(G⁷)

^C You, ^{E^m} You, ^{A^m} You,
^F There's no one like ^C You, ^{E^m} You, ^{A^m} You.
^C You could make my ^{D^{m7}} dreams come ^{G⁷} true,
 If You say You love me too. 1. To CHORUS, 2.

You don't have to say you love me

Pino Donaggio / Vito Pallavicini /
English lyrics by Vicki Wickham / Simon Napier-Bell

D^m/
When I said I needed you, You said you would always stay.
It wasn't me who changed but you and now you've gone away.

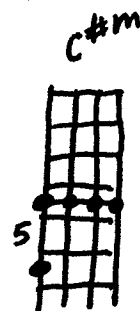
D^m/
Don't you see that now you've gone and I'm left here on my own,
that I have to follow you and beg you to come home?

D You don't have to say you love me just be close at hand.
D You don't have to stay forever I will understand.
D Believe me, believe me, I can't help but love you.
But believe me I'll never tie you down.

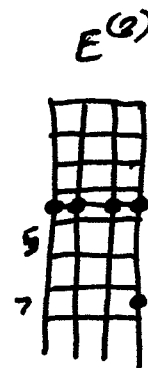


D^m/
Left alone with just a memory, life seems dead and so unreal.
All that's left is loneliness. There's nothing left to feel.

D You don't have to say you love me just be close at hand.
D You don't have to stay forever I will understand.
Believe me, ... Believe me.



E You don't have to say you love me just be close at hand.
E You don't have to stay forever I will understand.
Believe me, ... Believe me, ... Believe me.



You were meant for Me (key of C)



You were meant for me.



I was meant for you.



Nature fashioned you and when she was done,

G7
you were all the sweet things rolled up in one.



You're like a plaintive mel-o-dy,



that never sets me free.

A7

Dm

A7

Dm

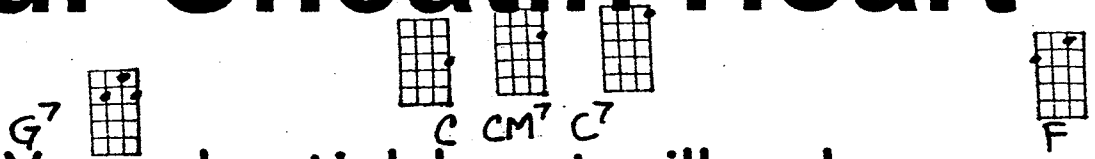
So I'm content, the angels must have sent you,

G7

C

and they meant you just for me.

Your Cheatin' Heart



Your cheatin' heart will make you weep.
 You'll cry & cry and try to sleep.
 But sleep won't come the whole night through.
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

When tears come down
 like fallin' rain,
 You'll toss around
 and call my name.
 You'll walk the floor
 the way I do.
 Your cheatin' heart
 will tell on you.

Your cheatin' heart will pine someday
 and crave the love you threw away.
 The time will come when you'll be blue.
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you. (to Bridge)

You gotta have Heart

(C)

You've gotta have heart ^{D^{m7} G⁷}

All you really need is heart. ^{CM⁷ A^{m7}}

When the odds are sayin' "You'll never win"
that's when the grin should start. ^{F E⁷ A/Break}

You've gotta have hope. ^{D^{m7} G⁷}

Mustn't sit around and mope. ^{CM⁷ A^{m7}}

Nothin's half as bad as it may appear:

wait'll next year and hope ^{F^m G⁷ C F C}

When your luck is battin' zero, ^{CM⁷ C⁷ (C⁹, G⁷)}

get your chin up off the floor. ^{F (F^o, F)}

Mister you can be a hero. ^{D⁷ (D^{b7}, D⁷)}

You can open any door. ^{G/Break}

There's nothin' to it, but to do it. ^{G⁷+5 Break}

You gotta have heart. ^{D^{m7} G⁷}

Miles and miles and miles of heart. ^{CM⁷ A^{m7}}

Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course, ^F

but keep that old horse before the cart. ^{F^m E⁷ A/Break}

First you've gotta have heart. ^{D^{m7} G⁷ C A^m, D^{m7}, G⁷ - C, A^m, D^{m7}... Break (top)}

You're A Grand Old Flag

Music and lyrics by George M. Cohan

^{G7+5}
G You're a ^C grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag,
and forever in peace may you ^{G7} wave.
You're the emblem of
^C the Land ^{E7} I ^{A^m} love.
^{D7} The home of the free and the ^{G-D7-G7} brave.
^{G7+5}
C
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
where there's ^{A7} never a boast or ^{D^m-G7} brag.
'Should auld acquaintance be ^{G7} forgot',
keep your ^F eye on the ^{D7} grand ^{G7} old ^C flag.

Zing! Went the Strings of My Heart (key of C)

C Dear, when you smiled at me, **Am** I heard a melody.

F It haunted me from the start. **G G7**

F/C Something inside of me, **Fm6** started a symphony.

C Am Em Am G G7 Gaug
Zing! Went the strings of my heart.

C 'Twas like a breath of Spring. **Am** I heard a robin sing

F about a nest set a-part. **G G7**

F/C All nature seemed to be, **Fm6** in perfect harmony.

C Am Dm7 G7 C (F - C)
Zing! Went the strings of my heart.

Bridge **Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7**

Your eyes made *SKIES SEEM* blue a-gain. **G7 C Em Am**

What more could I do a-gain, (but) **B7 Em D**

keep re-peating through *and through* **G7⁽²⁾ Gaug**

"I love you, love you."

C I still recall the thrill, **Am** I guess I always will,

F I hope 'twill never de-part. **G G7**

F/C Dear, *with your lips to mine* **Fm6** *a rhapsody divine,*

C Am Dm7 G7 C (F - C) {G7 - TO TOP}
Zing! Went the strings of my heart.

