

**THIS IS THE
ULTIMATE
FAKE
BOOK
WITH OVER
1200
SONGS**



HAL•LEONARD®

THIS IS THE ULTIMATE FAKE BOOK

SECOND EDITION

**FOR KEYBOARD, VOCAL, GUITAR,
AND ALL 'C' INSTRUMENTS**

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10 Classified Song Listing

772 Chord Chart

ALPHABETICAL LISTING

A

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 18 Achy Breaky Heart (a.k.a. Don't Tell My Heart)
 20 Across The Alley From The Alamo
 19 Addams Family Theme, The
 20 Adios, Au Revoir, Auf Wiedersehn
 22 After You've Gone
 21 Afternoon Delight
 22 Ain't Misbehavin'
 23 Ain't No Woman (Like The One I've Got)
 24 Air Mail Special
 24 Alabama Jubilee
 26 Alabamy Bound
 25 Alexander's Ragtime Band
 26 Alfie
 28 All Alone
 27 All Alone Am I
 28 All At Once You Love Her
 29 All By Myself (Irving Berlin)
 29 All By Myself (Eric Carmen)
 30 All I Ask Of You
 31 All I Have To Do Is Dream
 31 All Of Me
 32 All Of You
 32 All Shook Up
 33 All The Things You Are
 34 All You Need Is Love
 33 Alla En El Rancho Grande (My Ranch)
 35 Allegheny Moon
 35 Alley Cat Song
 36 Almost Paradise (Love Theme From *Footloose*)
 36 Always
 37 Always Something There To Remind Me, (There's)
 38 Always True To You In My Fashion
 40 Amazing Grace
 39 Amen
 40 America
 41 America The Beautiful
 41 Among My Souvenirs
 42 And So It Goes
 44 Annie's Song
 43 Anniversary Song
 43 Anniversary Waltz, The
 44 Another Op'nin', Another Show
 45 Answer Me, My Love
 46 Any Day Now

- 46 Any Time
 47 Anything You Can Do
 48 Apache
 48 April In Paris
 49 April In Portugal
 49 Are You Lonesome Tonight?
 50 Are You My Love?
 50 Are You Sincere
 51 Aren't You Glad You're You
 51 Arrivederci Roma (Goodbye To Rome)
 52 As If We Never Said Goodbye
 54 As Long As He Needs Me
 53 As Tears Go By
 54 At My Front Door
 55 At Sundown
 55 Auf Wiedersehn
 56 Auld Lang Syne
 56 Autumn In New York

B

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 58 Baby Baby
 57 Baby Elephant Walk
 59 Baby Mine
 57 Baby, It's You
 60 Back In Your Own Backyard
 62 Bali Ha'i
 61 Ballade Pour Adeline
 62 Ballerina
 63 Band Of Gold
 63 Battle Hymn Of The Republic
 64 Be A Clown
 64 Be Careful, It's My Heart
 66 Be My Life's Companion
 67 Beach Baby
 65 Beautiful Morning, (It's A)
 68 Beautiful Ohio
 68 Beauty And The Beast
 69 Beer Barrel Polka (Roll Out The Barrel)
 70 Bein' Green
 71 Bell Bottom Trousers
 70 Bells Of St. Mary's, The
 71 Bernie's Tune
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 72 Best Things In Life Are Free, The
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 74 Beyond The Blue Horizon
 74 Beyond The Sea

- 75 Bible Tells Me So, The
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 76 Billy, Don't Be A Hero
 78 Bimbombey
 77 Bird Dog
 78 Black Magic Woman
 79 Black Slacks
 80 Blossom Fell, A
 80 Blue Hawaii
 81 Blue On Blue
 82 Blue Room, The
 81 Blue Skies
 83 Blue Suede Shoes
 83 Blue Velvet
 82 Blueberry Hill
 84 Bo Diddley
 101 Bobby Sox To Stockings
 84 Body And Soul
 86 Bonanza
 85 Bony Moronie
 86 Book Of Love
 87 Boot Scootin' Boogie
 88 Born To Be Wild
 88 Borsalino (Generique)
 89 Bouquet Of Roses
 90 Boy Without A Girl, A
 91 Boys Are Back In Town, The
 90 Brady Bunch, The
 92 Brand New Me, A
 94 Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)
 93 Breaking Up Is Hard To Do
 94 Brother Sun, Sister Moon
 95 Bubbles In The Wine
 96 Buckle Down, Winssocki
 96 But Beautiful
 97 Button Up Your Overcoat
 98 Buttons And Bows
 98 By Myself
 97 By The Beautiful Sea
 99 Bye And Bye
 100 Bye Bye Baby
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C

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 102 Ca, C'est L'amour
 103 Calendar Girl
 104 California, Here I Come
 106 Call Me
 104 Call Me Irresponsible
 105 Camelot
 106 Can't Get Used To Losing You
 107 Can't Help Falling In Love
 107 Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

108 Candida
 108 Candy
 109 Caravan
 109 Careless
 110 Carolina In The Morning
 110 Carolina Moon
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 112 Cat's In The Cradle
 111 Cecilia (Does Your Mother Know You're Out)
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 114 Change Partners
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 114 Chantilly Lace
 115 Charley, My Boy
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 117 "Cheers," Theme from (Where Everybody Knows Your Name)
 118 Cherokee (Indian Love Song)
 118 Cherry Pink And Apple Blossom White
 120 Chi-Baba Chi-Baba (My Bambino Go To Sleep)
 119 Chickery Chick
 119 Chloe
 121 Choo Choo Ch' Boogie
 120 Cinco Robles (Five Oaks)
 122 Climb Ev'ry Mountain
 122 Closer I Get To You, The
 123 Cocktails For Two
 123 Coffee Song, The (They've Got An Awful Lot Of Coffee In Brazil)
 124 Collegiate
 124 Colonel Bogey March
 125 Color My World
 126 Come Back To Me
 127 Come Rain Or Come Shine
 126 Come Saturday Morning (a.k.a. Saturday Morning)
 127 Come Together
 125 Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine (Up She Goes!)
 128 Comedy Tonight
 128 Comes Love
 129 Coming Around Again
 130 Consider Yourself
 130 Constant Craving
 131 Cool Jerk
 132 Cool Water
 132 Cottage For Sale, A
 133 Cotton Fields (The Cotton Song)
 133 Count Your Blessings Instead Of Sheep
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 134 Cousins (Love Theme)
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136 Cry
 137 Cry Me A River
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 140 Dance With A Dolly (With A Hole In Her Stockin')
 138 Dancing On The Ceiling
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 141 Darktown Strutters' Ball, The
 142 Darling, Je Vous Aime Beaucoup
 142 Darn That Dream
 143 Day By Day
 143 Day In The Life Of A Fool, A (Manha De Carnaval)
 144 Day The Rains Came, The
 144 Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)
 145 Dear Hearts And Gentle People
 146 Dear John
 146 Dearly Beloved
 154 Dede Dinah
 146 Deep In The Heart Of Harlem
 148 Desafinado (Slightly Out Of Tune)
 147 Desert Song, The
 149 Detour
 149 Detroit City
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 152 Devil Or Angel
 152 Devil's Got Your Tongue
 151 Did You Ever See A Dream Walking?
 151 Did Your Mother Come From Ireland?
 153 Different Worlds
 155 Dinner For One, Please James
 155 Dixie
 156 Do I Hear A Waltz?
 154 Do I Love You Because You're Beautiful?
 158 Do You Know What It Means To Miss New Orleans
 158 Do You Wanna Make Love
 159 Do-Re-Mi
 161 Doctor, My Eyes
 157 Does She Ever Remind You Of Me
 160 Doin' What Comes Natur'lly
 161 Dolores
 164 Don't Be Cruel (To A Heart That's True)
 164 Don't Cry Out Loud
 165 Don't Pull Your Love
 162 Don't Stand So Close To Me
 163 Down Among The Sheltering Palms
 163 Dream A Little Dream Of Me
 166 Dream Weaver
 167 Dreamer's Holiday, A
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E

168 Early Autumn
 168 East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)
 169 Easter Parade
 169 Easy To Love (a.k.a. You'd Be So Easy To Love)
 170 Edelweiss
 170 Eight Days A Week
 172 El Relicario (Shrine Of Love)
 175 End Of The Road
 174 Endless Love
 173 Endlessly
 171 Entertainer, The
 171 Entertainment Tonight
 184 Eternally
 176 Ev'ry Street's A Boulevard (In Old New York)
 178 Ev'rybody's Somebody's Fool
 180 Ev'rything I Love
 178 Ev'rything I've Got
 179 Evalina Coffey (The Legend Of)
 185 Even The Nights Are Better
 183 Every Breath You Take
 182 Every Heartbeat
 180 Every Woman In The World
 176 Everybody's Got A Home But Me
 177 Everybody's Talkin' (Echoes)
 181 Everything's Coming Up Roses
 177 Exactly Like You
 184 Exodus Song, The

F

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 187 Fanny
 190 Far Away Places
 187 Fascination
 190 Feelings (¿Dime?)
 192 Felicidade, A
 191 Feudin' And Fightin'
 188 Fields Of Gold
 186 Fine Romance, A
 196 Flat Foot Floogie
 193 Flip, Flop And Fly
 196 Fly Away
 194 Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words)
 198 Flying Home
 195 Foggy Day, A
 189 Folks Who Live On The Hill, The
 192 Follow Me
 189 Fool Such As I, A (Now And Then There's)
 198 Footloose
 194 For All We Know
 200 For Me And My Gal
 197 For The Good Times
 195 For You, For Me, For Evermore

- 202 For Your Precious Love
 200 Friendship
 201 From This Moment On
 199 Funny Girl

G

- 204 Gambler, The
 202 Gentle On My Mind
 206 Georgy Girl
 203 Get Back
 206 Get Me To The Church On Time
 203 Getting To Know You
 207 Ghost, Theme from
 208 Gigi
 209 Gimme A Little Kiss (Will Ya Huh?)
 212 Girl Talk
 209 Girl That I Marry, The
 210 Girl Who Used To Be Me, The
 226 Girls Just Want To Have Fun
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 211 Give My Regards To Broadway
 212 Glad To Be Unhappy
 214 Glory Of Love, The
 218 Glow Worm, The
 227 Godfather, The (Love Theme) (Speak Softly, Love)
 215 Godfather II
 215 Godfather Waltz, The
 218 Goin' Out Of My Head
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 214 Gone With The Wind
 220 Gonna Build A Mountain
 219 Gonna Get Along Without Ya Now
 220 Good Day Sunshine
 221 Good Luck Charm
 216 Good Man Is Hard To Find, A
 216 Goodnight, Irene
 217 Goodnight, It's Time To Go
 217 Got A Date With An Angel
 213 Got To Get You Into My Life
 222 Grease
 222 Great Balls Of Fire
 224 Guilty
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 227 Guy Is A Guy, A

H

- 228 Hail To The Chief
 229 Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here
 228 Hallelujah
 230 Hallelujah I Love Him (Her) So
 229 Halls Of Ivy, The
 232 Hang On Sloopy
 230 Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen
 231 Happy Days

- 233 Happy Holiday
 232 Happy Talk
 233 Happy Trails
 234 Happy Wanderer, The
 234 Happy, Happy Birthday Baby
 236 Harbor Lights
 235 Harlem Nocturne
 236 Havah Nagilah
 237 Have I Told You Lately
 238 Have You Ever Been Lonely? (Have You Ever Been Blue?)
 240 Have You Looked Into Your Heart
 238 Have You Met Miss Jones?
 239 He Will Break Your Heart (a.k.a. He Don't Love You (Like I Love You))
 242 Heart And Soul
 242 Hearts Of Stone
 240 Heat Is On, The
 244 Heat Wave
 241 Heigh-Ho
 239 Hello
 244 Hello, Goodbye
 243 Hello, Young Lovers
 246 Help!
 245 Here In My Arms
 247 Here's That Rainy Day
 248 Here, There And Everywhere
 246 Hey Liley, Liley Lo (Married Man Gonna Keep Your Secret)
 247 Hey, Good Lookin'
 248 Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee (An Actor's Life For Me)
 249 Hindustan
 249 His Latest Flame
 250 Hit The Road To Dreamland
 250 Hold Me
 251 Honey
 252 Honeysuckle Rose
 252 Hopelessly Devoted To You
 254 Hound Dog
 251 Houston
 258 How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'em Down On The Farm? (After They've Seen Patee)
 254 How Are Things In Glocca Morra
 255 How Can You Mend A Broken Heart
 253 How Deep Is The Ocean (How High Is The Sky)
 256 How Deep Is Your Love
 255 How High The Moon
 256 How Long
 258 Hurt So Bad
 259 Hurting Each Other
 259 Hush Hush, Sweet Charlotte
 257 Hushabye

- 260 I Ain't Got Nobody (And Nobody Cares For Me)
 260 I Almost Lost My Mind
 261 I Apologize
 261 I Beg Of You
 262 I Believe
 263 I Can Dream, Can't I?
 262 I Can't Get Started
 263 I Can't Help It (If I'm Still In Love With You)
 264 I Can't Stand It
 264 I Concentrate On You
 265 I Could Have Danced All Night
 266 I Could Write A Book
 266 I Couldn't Live Without Your Love
 267 I Didn't Know What Time It Was
 268 I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine
 267 I Don't Know Why (I Just Do)
 208 I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance
 268 I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire
 269 I Don't Want To Walk Without You
 270 I Enjoy Being A Girl
 269 I Get Along Without You Very Well (Except Sometimes)
 270 I Get Ideas
 272 I Got A Woman
 272 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good
 271 I Got The Sun In The Morning
 273 I Hadn't Anyone Till You
 274 I Have
 274 I Have Dreamed
 276 I Hear Music
 275 I Love A Piano
 276 I Love Paris
 277 I Love You
 277 I Love You (Cole Porter)
 278 I Love You Truly
 278 I Made It Through The Rain
 279 I Miss You So
 280 I Need Your Love Tonight
 280 I Never Knew
 281 I Only Want To Be With You
 283 I Really Don't Want To Know
 282 I Remember It Well
 284 I Remember You
 284 I Shot The Sheriff
 285 I Started A Joke
 286 I Talk To The Trees
 286 I Understand (Just How You Feel)
 287 I Walk The Line
 288 I Wanna Be Loved
 287 I Want A Girl (Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad)
 288 I Want You, I Need You, I Love You
 289 I Whistle A Happy Tune
 290 I Will Survive

291 I Will Wait For You
 292 I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate
 291 I Wish I Didn't Love You So
 292 I Wish I Were In Love Again
 293 I Won't Dance
 294 I'd Climb The Highest Mountain
 294 I'd Love You To Want Me
 295 I'd Rather Be Blue Over You
 296 I'll Be Around
 296 I'll Be Home
 297 I'll Be Seeing You
 297 I'll Follow The Sun
 298 I'll Get By (As Long As I Have You)
 298 I'll Take Romance
 299 I'm A Man
 299 I'm Always Chasing Rainbows
 300 I'm Beginning To See The Light
 300 I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)
 301 I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outa
 My Hair
 302 I'm Just A Lucky So And So
 302 I'm Not Lisa
 303 I'm Old Fashioned
 304 I'm Popeye The Sailor Man
 304 I'm Wishing
 305 I've Got Love On My Mind
 306 I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm
 305 I've Got No Strings
 306 I've Got The World On A String
 307 I've Got You Under My Skin
 308 I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face
 308 I've Told Ev'ry Little Star
 310 Ice Cream, (I Scream-You Scream-We All
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 310 If
 309 If Ever I Would Leave You
 311 If I Can Help Somebody
 312 If I Fell
 312 If I Had A Hammer (The Hammer Song)
 314 If I Loved You
 313 If I Ruled The World
 314 If This Isn't Love
 315 If We Only Have Love
 316 If You Knew Susie (Like I Know Susie)
 316 If You Love Me, Really Love Me (Hymne A
 L'amour)
 318 If You Love Somebody Set Them Free
 317 If You Remember Me
 319 Ill Wind (You're Blowin' Me No Good)
 319 Imagination
 320 Impossible Dream, The (The Quest)
 320 In A Little Gypsy Tearoom
 322 In A Sentimental Mood
 321 "In" Crowd, The
 322 In The Chapel In The Moonlight
 323 In The Cool, Cool, Cool Of The Evening
 323 In The Mood

325 In The Still Of The Nite (I'll Remember)
 324 In The Still Of The Night
 325 In The Wee Small Hours Of The Morning
 326 Indian Love Call
 328 Indiana (Back Home Again In Indiana)
 326 Inka Dinka Doo
 327 Inside Out
 328 Isle Of Capri
 328 Isn't It Romantic?
 329 Israelites
 330 Istanbul (Not Constantinople)
 330 It All Depends On You
 329 It Could Happen To You
 331 It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That
 Swing)
 332 It Might As Well Be Spring
 332 It Must Be Him
 331 It Never Entered My Mind
 333 It Only Hurts For A Little While
 334 It Was A Very Good Year
 334 It's A Blue World
 335 It's A Grand Night For Singing
 336 It's A Lovely Day Today
 336 It's A Most Unusual Day
 346 It's All Right With Me
 335 It's Almost Tomorrow
 344 It's Been A Long Time Comin'
 338 It's De-Lovely
 337 It's Easy To Remember
 338 It's Got To Be Love
 339 It's Impossible (Somos Novias)
 344 It's Magic
 340 It's Now Or Never
 340 It's Only A Paper Moon
 342 It's Only Make Believe
 343 It's Sad To Belong
 341 It's The Same Old Shillelagh

J

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 348 Java Jive
 349 Jersey Bounce
 350 Jerusalem, Jerusalem (Yerushala'im Shel
 Zahav)
 350 Jezebel
 347 Jingle Jangle Jingle (I Got Spurs)
 351 Jive Talkin'
 354 Johnny One Note
 347 Johnson Rag
 354 Josephine Please No Lean On The Bell
 355 Juke Box Saturday Night
 352 Julie, Do Ya Love Me
 355 June In January
 352 June Is Bustin' Out All Over
 353 Just A Gigolo
 356 Just A Little Lovin' (Will Go A Long Way)

345 Just Ask Your Heart
 356 Just In Time
 357 Just One More Chance

K

357 K-K-K-Katy
 358 Ka-lu-a
 358 Keep It A Secret
 359 Keep On Dancing
 360 Kentucky Rain
 360 Kewpie Doll
 359 Kid, The
 362 Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
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L

361 La Vie En Rose
 363 Lady
 365 Lady Is A Tramp, The
 368 Lady Of Spain
 364 Lady's In Love With You, The
 364 Lambeth Walk
 368 (Last Night) I Didn't Get To Sleep At All
 370 Last Night On The Back Porch (I Loved Her
 Best Of All)
 369 Last Time I Saw Paris, The
 370 Lay Down Sally
 371 Layla
 367 Leaning On A Lamp-Post
 366 Leave A Tender Moment Alone
 372 Leave Me Alone (Ruby Red Dress)
 372 Leaving On A Jet Plane
 373 Let Me Entertain You
 374 Let Me Go Lover!
 374 Let Me Sing And I'm Happy
 375 Let The Good Times Roll
 376 Let There Be Love
 376 Let's Face The Music And Dance
 377 Let's Fall In Love
 378 Let's Have Another Cup O' Coffee
 378 Let's Hear It For The Boy
 380 Let's Take An Old-Fashioned Walk
 379 Liechtensteiner Polka
 380 Lies
 412 Life Is Just A Bowl Of Cherries
 381 Lift Ev'ry Voice And Sing
 382 Like Someone In Love
 382 Lilli Marlene
 384 Lipstick On Your Collar
 383 Little Arrows
 384 Little Bird Told Me, A
 385 Little Curly Hair In A High Chair
 385 Little Darlin'
 387 Little Girl Blue
 386 Little Green Apples

- 387 Little Man You've Had A Busy Day
- 388 Little Shoemaker, The
- 388 Little Sister
- 389 Little White Lies
- 390 Livin' On A Prayer
- 391 Lonely Teardrops
- 391 Long Ago (And Far Away)
- 395 Long Before I Knew You
- 394 Longest Walk, The
- 395 Look For The Silver Lining
- 392 Look In My Eyes Pretty Woman
- 392 Look To The Rainbow
- 393 Loop De Loop
- 396 Lost In The Stars
- 397 Louise
- 397 Love (Can Make You Happy)
- 398 Love Changes Everything
- 400 Love In Bloom
- 399 Love Inside, The
- 400 Love Is A Simple Thing
- 401 Love Is Here To Stay
- 401 Love Is Just Around The Corner
- 402 Love Is The Sweetest Thing
- 402 Love Letters
- 403 Love Letters In The Sand
- 405 Love Me Or Leave Me
- 406 Love Me Tender
- 403 Love, Look Away
- 407 Love Takes Time
- 406 Love Walked In
- 410 Love Your Spell Is Everywhere
- 404 Love...Thy Will Be Done
- 411 Lovely Hula Hands
- 410 Lovely To Look At
- 411 Lovely Way To Spend An Evening, A
- 409 Lover
- 408 Lover, Come Back To Me
- 408 Lullaby Of The Leaves

M

- 413 Maggie May
- 414 Magic Carpet Ride
- 413 Magic Moments
- 414 Magic Touch, The (You've Got)
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- 415 Make Someone Happy
- 416 Makin' Whoopee!
- 416 Making Our Dreams Come True
- 418 Mama From The Train (A Kiss, A Kiss),
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- 420 Mama Look A Boo Boo
- 421 Man And A Woman, A (Un Homme Et Une
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- 417 Man Without Love, A (Quando
M'Innamoro)
- 418 Managua, Nicaragua

- 422 Mañana
- 422 Mandy (Irving Berlin)
- 423 Mandy (Barry Manilow)
- 419 Mangos
- 426 Mannix
- 425 March Of The Siamese Children, The
- 426 Marcheta (A Love Song Of Old Mexico)
- 424 Maria
- 424 Marie
- 427 Marvelous Toy, The
- 427 Mary's Little Boy Child
- 428 Masquerade
- 428 Massachusetts, (The Lights Went Out)
- 429 Masterpiece, The
- 429 May You Always
- 430 Me And My Shadow
- 430 Me And You And A Dog Named Boo
- 431 Mean To Me
- 431 Mele Kalikimaka
- 432 Melody Of Love
- 434 Memories (Elvis Presley)
- 432 Memories
- 432 Memories Of You
- 433 Memory
- 434 Midnight Blue
- 435 Midnight In Moscow
- 435 Midnight Sun
- 436 Midnight Train To Georgia
- 436 Mimi
- 438 Miss You
- 437 Mission: Impossible Theme
- 437 Mississippi Mud
- 438 Mister And Mississippi
- 439 Mister Meadowlark
- 439 Mister Touchdown, U.S.A.
- 440 Mona Lisa
- 440 Month Of Sundays, A
- 441 Mood Indigo
- 441 Moon Love
- 442 Moon River
- 442 Moonglow
- 443 Moonlight And Roses (Bring Mem'ries Of You)
- 443 Moonlight Becomes You
- 444 Moonlight Cocktail
- 444 Moonlight In Vermont
- 446 More Today Than Yesterday
- 445 Most Beautiful Girl In The World, The
- 445 M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The
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- 446 Mountain Greenery
- 447 Mr. Ed
- 448 Mr. Lee
- 448 Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter
- 449 Music Goes 'Round And Around, The
- 449 Music Is The Magic, The
- 450 Music Makers
- 452 Music Of The Night, The

- 450 Music! Music! Music! (Put Another Nickel In)
- 453 Music, Maestro, Please
- 451 Mutual Admiration Society
- 451 My Baby Just Cares For Me
- 454 My Block
- 454 My Blue Heaven
- 455 My Buddy
- 456 My Cup Runneth Over
- 455 My Favorite Things
- 456 My Foolish Heart
- 425 My Funny Valentine
- 458 My Heart Belongs To Daddy
- 460 My Heart Cries For You
- 462 My Heart Sings, (All Of A Sudden)
- 460 My Heart Stood Still
- 457 My Ideal
- 457 My Little Corner Of The World
- 460 My Little Girl
- 461 My Lucky Star
- 461 My Mammy
- 464 My Old Flame
- 464 My Prayer
- 465 My Romance
- 459 My Ship
- 458 My Silent Love
- 465 My Sin
- 463 My Truly, Truly Fair
- 463 My Yiddishe Momme

N

- 468 Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye
- 468 Nearness Of You, The
- 471 Neither One Of Us (Wants To Be The First
To Say Goodbye)
- 466 Nevertheless (I'm In Love With You)
- 466 Next Time I Fall, The
- 412 Nice Work If You Can Get It
- 469 Night Chicago Died, The
- 472 Night Fever
- 470 Night Has A Thousand Eyes, The
- 469 Night They Invented Champagne, The
- 473 Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square, A
- 470 Nights In White Satin
- 474 Nights On Broadway
- 475 No Can Do
- 471 No Man Is An Island
- 475 No Other Love
- 476 No Particular Place To Go
- 476 Nobody Loves Me Like You Do
- 477 Non Dimenticar (Go Where I Send Thee)
- 478 Nowhere Man

O

- 478 Object Of My Affection
- 479 Odd Couple, The

- 480 Oh! Look At Me Now
 485 Oh Sheila
 481 Oh! My Pa-pa
 482 Oh! What It Seemed To Be
 480 Oh, Johnny Oh
 482 Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin'
 483 Oklahoma
 484 Ol' Man River
 484 Old Devil Moon
 486 Old Fashioned Way, The (Les Plaisirs Demodes)
 486 Old Lamplighter, The
 487 On A Clear Day (You Can See Forever)
 488 On A Little Street In Singapore
 489 On And On
 488 On The Good Ship Lollipop
 490 On The South Side Of Chicago
 490 On The Street Where You Live
 491 On The Sunny Side Of The Street
 505 On Top Of Spaghetti
 494 Once In A Lifetime
 494 Once Upon A Dream
 492 One Dozen Roses
 492 One Mint Julep
 493 One Song
 497 One Toke Over The Line
 495 One Voice
 496 One, Two, Three
 496 Only You (And You Alone)
 498 Operator
 499 Other Man's Grass Is Always Greener, The
 502 Our Language Of Love
 502 Out Of Nowhere
 500 Owner Of A Lonely Heart

P

- 506 Pack Up Your Troubles In Your Old Kit Bag And Smile, Smile, Smile
 500 Paddlin' Madelin' Home
 506 Papa Loves Mambo
 508 Papa, Won't You Dance With Me?
 507 Paper Doll
 508 Paper Roses
 509 Paperback Writer
 503 Party's Over, The
 522 Pass That Peace Pipe
 503 Peace In The Valley (For Me), (There'll Be)
 510 Pearly Shells (Pupu O Ewa)
 514 Peg
 511 Pennies From Heaven
 510 Pennsylvania Polka
 512 Penny Lover
 513 Penthouse Serenade
 514 People
 515 People Will Say We're In Love
 516 Personality

- 516 Peter Cottontail
 517 Petite Fleur (Little Flower)
 518 Piano Man
 518 Pick Yourself Up
 519 Picnic
 520 Pistol Packin' Mama
 520 Play A Simple Melody
 523 Please
 526 Please Come To Boston
 524 Please Please Me
 521 Poetry In Motion
 524 Poinciana (Song Of The Tree)
 525 Polka Dots And Moonbeams
 523 Pomp And Circumstance
 527 Poor Butterfly
 527 Poor People Of Paris, The (Joan's Song)
 529 Popcorn
 528 Praying For Time
 529 Precious And Few
 530 Precious Lord, Take My Hand (a.k.a. Take My Hand, Precious Lord)
 530 Pretty Baby
 531 Pretty Blue Eyes
 531 Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A
 504 Primrose Lane
 532 Promise Me You'll Remember (Love Theme from *Godfather III*)
 504 Puff The Magic Dragon
 534 Put A Light In The Window
 533 Put Your Dreams Away (For Another Day)
 533 Puttin' On The Ritz

Q

- 535 Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
 535 Quiet Village

R

- 536 Rag Mop
 536 Raiders March
 537 Raindrops
 538 Ready Teddy
 537 Ready To Take A Chance Again (Love Theme from *Foul Play*)
 538 Reason To Believe
 539 Rebel 'Rouser
 540 Red Roses For A Blue Lady
 540 Red Sails In The Sunset
 541 Reelin' In The Years
 541 Remember
 542 Return To Sender
 542 Reunited
 544 Revolution
 543 Ridin' High
 546 Right Here Waiting
 545 Rikki Don't Lose That Number

- 544 Ring Of Fire
 548 River Of Dreams, The
 549 River, Stay 'Way From My Door
 547 Rivers Of Babylon
 550 Robbin's Nest
 553 Rock & Roll — Part II (The Hey Song)
 552 Rock 'N' Roll Heaven
 551 Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay
 554 Rock Island Line
 550 Rock-A-Bye Your Baby With A Dixie Melody
 554 Rocky Mountain High
 553 Rocky Top
 674 Romeo And Juliet (Love Theme from) (A Time For Us)
 556 Room Full Of Roses
 556 Rosalie
 557 Rose Of Washington Square
 557 Rose Room
 559 Roses Of Picardy
 558 Roxanne
 560 Royal Garden Blues
 561 Rubber Ball
 559 Ruby, Don't Take Your Love To Town
 562 Runaway

S

- 562 S-H-I-N-E
 563 Sail Along, Silv'ry Moon
 564 Sam's Song
 563 Sam, You Made The Pants Too Long
 564 Samba De Orfeu
 565 San Antonio Rose
 566 San Francisco Bay Blues
 566 Satin Doll
 568 Saturday Night Is The Loneliest Night Of The Week
 567 Save The Best For Last
 568 Save The Bones For Henry Jones
 569 Save The Last Dance For Me
 570 Say It Isn't So
 570 Say It With Music
 571 Sealed With A Kiss
 571 Searchin'
 572 Secret Agent Man
 572 See See Rider (a.k.a. C. C. Rider)
 573 See You Later, Alligator
 574 Sentimental Me
 574 Separate Lives
 575 September Song
 576 77 Sunset Strip
 576 Sh-Boom (Life Could Be A Dream)
 577 Shadows In The Moonlight
 578 Shake, Rattle And Roll
 578 Shall We Dance?
 579 Shambala

- 580 She
 581 She Believes In Me
 582 She Didn't Say "Yes"
 582 Shout
 584 Side By Side
 583 Sign Of The Times
 584 Silhouettes
 585 Simply Irresistible
 586 Since I Met You Baby
 586 Sing, You Sinners
 587 Sisters
 588 Sixteen Going On Seventeen
 588 Sixteen Reasons (Why I Love You)
 589 Sixteen Tons
 589 Skyliner
 590 Sleepy Lagoon
 590 Small World
 591 Smile
 591 Smile, Darn Ya, Smile
 592 Smiles
 592 Smoke Gets In Your Eyes
 593 Smoke, Smoke, Smoke (That Cigarette)
 594 So In Love
 595 So Long It's Been Good To Know Yuh
 (Dusty Old Dust)
 594 So Long, Farewell
 597 Soft Lights And Sweet Music
 596 Soft Shoe Song (The Dance My Darlin'
 Used To Do)
 596 Softly As In A Morning Sunrise
 597 Solitude
 599 Someday My Prince Will Come
 598 Some Enchanted Evening
 598 Somebody Else Is Taking My Place
 599 Somebody Stole My Gal
 600 Someone Like You
 600 Someone Saved My Life Tonight
 602 Somewhere In Your Heart
 602 Somewhere Out There
 603 Song Is Ended, The (But The Melody
 Lingers On)
 604 Song Is You, The
 604 Song Of The Islands
 604 Song Of The Jet (Samba Do Aviao) (Avion)
 605 Sonny Boy
 606 Soon It's Gonna Rain
 606 Sophisticated Lady
 608 Sound Of Music, The
 608 South Of The Border (Down Mexico Way)
 634 Southern Cross
 607 Spaghetti Rag
 609 Speak Low
 227 Speak Softly, Love (Love Theme from *The
 Godfather*)
 610 Spiders And Snakes
 610 Splish Splash
 611 Stand By Me
 612 Star Spangled Banner, The
 613 Star Trek, Theme from
 613 Star Trek—The Next Generation
 614 Starting Over, (Just Like)
 615 Stay
 617 Stay As Sweet As You Are
 616 Stay With Me
 618 Stayin' Alive
 617 Steel Guitar Rag
 619 Stella By Starlight
 619 Story Of My Father
 620 Stouthearted Men
 620 Strange Fruit
 621 Strange Music
 622 Strawberry Fields Forever
 621 String Of Pearls, A
 622 Stroll, The
 623 Stuck On You
 624 Suddenly It's Spring
 624 Suddenly There's A Valley
 625 Sunday, Monday Or Always
 625 Sunflower
 625 Sunny Side Up
 626 Sunshine On My Shoulders
 627 Surfin' U.S.A.
 628 Surrey With The Fringe On Top, The
 626 Susie-Q
 627 Suspicion
 628 Swedish Rhapsody
 629 Sweet And Lovely
 630 Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of This)
 630 Sweet Home Alabama
 629 Sweet Someone
 631 Sweet Sue — Just You
 632 Sweetest Sounds, The
 632 Swinging On A Star
- T**
- 636 Tailgate Ramble, The
 636 Take A Letter, Maria
 637 Take Me Home, Country Roads
 638 Take My Breath Away (Love Theme from
Top Gun)
 639 Takes Two To Tango
 639 Tangerine
 640 Tarantella
 640 Teach Me Tonight
 642 Tears In Heaven
 641 Tears On My Pillow
 644 Teddy Bear, (Let Me Be Your)
 644 Teenager In Love, A
 643 Tell It Like It Is
 633 Tell Me On A Sunday
 646 Ten Cents A Dance
 645 Terms Of Endearment, Theme from
 646 Thank God, I'm A Country Boy
 647 Thank Heaven For Little Girls
 641 Thank You Girl
 650 Thanks For The Memory
 652 That Old Black Magic
 648 That Old Gang Of Mine
 648 That's Amore (That's Love)
 649 That's Entertainment
 650 That's Life
 651 That's My Weakness Now
 653 Them There Eyes
 653 Then I'll Be Happy, (I Wanna Go Where
 You Go — Do What You Do)
 654 There Goes My Baby
 654 There's A Rainbow 'Round My Shoulder
 655 There's A Small Hotel
 656 There's No Business Like Show Business
 657 These Boots Are Made For Walkin'
 658 These Foolish Things (Remind Me Of You)
 657 They Call The Wind Maria
 658 They Didn't Believe Me
 659 They Say It's Wonderful
 660 They're Playing My Song
 635 Thing, The
 661 Think Summer
 664 Third Man Theme, The
 663 Thirty Days Hath September
 663 This Can't Be Love
 676 This Diamond Ring
 662 This Girl Is A Woman Now
 664 This Is All I Ask (Beautiful Girls Walk A
 Little Slower)
 665 This Land Is Your Land
 666 This Magic Moment
 666 This Nearly Was Mine
 668 This Will Be (An Everlasting Love)
 667 Those Were The Days
 669 Thou Swell
 669 Three Coins In The Fountain
 670 Three Little Fishies (Itty Bitty Pool)
 670 Thrill Is Gone, The
 672 Ticket To Ride
 672 Tiger Rag (Hold That Tiger)
 673 Till
 671 Till I Waltz Again With You
 680 Till The End Of Time
 671 Till We Meet Again
 680 Till We Two Are One
 674 Time And Tide
 674 Time For Us, A (Love Theme from *Romeo
 And Juliet*)
 676 Time Passages
 677 Tiny Bubbles
 678 To Be With You
 681 To Each His Own
 681 To Love Again
 675 To Love Somebody

- 684 Tobacco Road
- 684 Together
- 679 Together Forever
- 682 Together Wherever We Go
- 685 Tom Dooley
- 686 Tonight You Belong To Me
- 682 Too Fat Polka (She's Too Fat For Me)
- 685 Too Much
- 687 Top Gun Anthem
- 686 Top Hat, White Tie And Tails
- 688 Touch Of Your Hand, The
- 683 Touch Of Your Lips, The
- 687 True Love
- 688 Try To Remember
- 689 Turn Me Loose
- 689 Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There Is A Season)
- 690 Tuxedo Junction
- 701 Tweedle Dee
- 690 Twilight Time
- 692 Two Cigarettes In The Dark
- 694 Two Different Worlds
- 692 Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad
- 691 Two Sleepy People

U

- 694 Under A Southern Sky
- 696 Unexpected Song
- 694 Unforgettable
- 696 Unicorn, The
- 697 Until It's Time For You To Go
- 698 Up Where We Belong

V

- 700 Varsity Drag, The
- 700 Very Thought Of You, The
- 698 Vision Of Love

W

- 702 Wagon Wheels
- 702 Wah Watusi
- 703 Wait Till You See Her
- 704 Wake Up Little Susie
- 703 Walk In The Black Forest, A (I Walk With You)
- 704 Walk On The Wild Side
- 706 Walkin' My Baby Back Home
- 705 Walking The Floor Over You
- 706 Waltz For Debby
- 707 Watch What Happens
- 708 Watusi, The
- 709 'Way Down Yonder In New Orleans
- 710 Way You Look Tonight, The
- 709 Wayward Wind, The

- 710 We Can Work It Out
- 711 We Kiss In A Shadow
- 713 We Shall Overcome
- 712 Wedding March (Bridal Chorus from *Lohengrin*)
- 712 Wedding March (from *Midsummer Night's Dream*)
- 713 What Am I Living For
- 714 What Kind Of Fool Am I?
- 714 What Now My Love
- 715 What'd I Say
- 716 What'll I Do?
- 716 What's The Reason (I'm Not Pleasin' You)
- 717 Wheel Of Fortune
- 717 When I Fall In Love
- 718 When I See An Elephant Fly
- 719 When I Take My Sugar To Tea
- 719 When I'm Not Near The Girl I Love
- 720 When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
- 720 When My Baby Smiles At Me
- 721 When The World Was Young
- 720 When You Wish Upon A Star
- 722 When You Wore A Tulip (And I Wore A Big Red Rose)
- 723 Where Did Robinson Crusoe Go With Friday On Saturday Night?
- 722 Where Do I Begin (Love Theme from *Love Story*)
- 723 Where Is Love?
- 724 Where Or When
- 724 Where The Blue Of The Night (Meets The Gold Of The Day)
- 725 Where The Boys Are
- 725 Whistle While You Work
- 726 White Cliffs Of Dover, The (There'll Be Blue Birds Over)
- 726 Whiter Shade Of Pale, A
- 727 Who Can I Turn To (When Nobody Needs Me)
- 731 Who Wants To Be A Millionaire?
- 730 Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?
- 732 Who?
- 728 Whole New World, A (Aladdin's Theme from *Aladdin*)
- 731 Why
- 732 Why Do I Love You?
- 732 Wichita Lineman
- 733 Willie And The Hand Jive
- 734 Willow Weep For Me
- 735 Winds Of War (Love Theme from)
- 735 Wings
- 735 Wish Me A Rainbow
- 736 Wish You Were Here
- 736 Wishing Well
- 737 With A Hey And A Hi And A Ho Ho Ho
- 738 With A Little Bit Of Luck
- 739 With A Smile And A Song
- 739 With A Song In My Heart

- 740 With My Eyes Wide Open, I'm Dreaming
- 741 With One Look
- 740 With These Hands
- 742 Wives And Lovers (Hey, Little Girl)
- 744 Woman In Love
- 742 Woman, Woman
- 743 Wonderful Day Like Today, A
- 745 Wonderful Guy, A
- 746 Wooden Heart
- 746 Words
- 745 World Is Waiting For The Sunrise, The
- 747 Wouldn't It Be Lovely
- 747 Wrap Your Troubles In Dreams (And Dream Your Troubles Away)
- 748 Wrapped Around Your Finger
- 749 (Wreck Of The, The) "John B" (a.k.a. Sloop John B)
- 749 Wunderbar

Y

- 750 Yakety Yak
- 750 Yardbird Suite
- 751 Yearning
- 752 Yes Sir, That's My Baby
- 751 Yes! We Have No Bananas
- 752 Yesterday, When I Was Young (Hier Encore)
- 753 Yesterdays
- 754 You And I
- 755 You Are Beautiful
- 756 You Are Too Beautiful
- 754 You Better Go Now
- 755 You Brought A New Kind Of Love To Me
- 756 You Came A Long Way From St. Louis
- 757 You Can't Be True Dear
- 758 You Didn't Have To Be So Nice
- 758 You Don't Know Me
- 767 You Gotta Pay The Band
- 760 You Need Hands
- 760 You Needed Me
- 759 You Oughta Be In Pictures
- 761 You Took Advantage Of Me
- 764 You Turned The Tables On Me
- 762 You Won't See Me
- 763 You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To
- 764 You'd Be Surprised
- 765 You'll Never Walk Alone
- 763 You're Driving Me Crazy! (What Did I Do?)
- 766 You're Just In Love, (I Wonder Why?)
- 768 You're My Everything
- 768 You're My Everything
- 770 You're The Cream In My Coffee
- 769 Young And Foolish
- 770 Young Blood
- 771 Younger Than Springtime

CLASSIFIED SONG LISTING

Hits of the 1910s

- 22 After You've Gone
- 55 Auf Wiederseh'n
- 70 Bells Of St. Mary's, The
- 124 Colonel Bogey March
- 163 Down Among The Sheltering Palms
- 216 Good Man Is Hard To Find, A
- 249 Hindustan
- 275 I Love A Piano
- 292 I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate
- 299 I'm Always Chasing Rainbows
- 347 Johnson Rag
- 422 Mandy (*Irving Berlin*)
- 445 M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The World To Me)
- 460 My Little Girl
- 480 Oh, Johnny Oh
- 507 Paper Doll
- 520 Play A Simple Melody
- 527 Poor Butterfly
- 531 Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A
- 550 Rock-A-Bye Your Baby With A Dixie Melody
- 559 Roses Of Picardy
- 599 Somebody Stole My Gal
- 658 They Didn't Believe Me
- 745 World Is Waiting For The Sunrise, The
- 764 You'd Be Surprised

Hits of the 1920s

- 26 Alabama Bound
- 29 All By Myself (*Irving Berlin*)
- 41 Among My Souvenirs
- 72 Best Things In Life Are Free, The
- 82 Blue Room, The
- 97 Button Up Your Overcoat
- 104 California, Here I Come
- 110 Carolina Moon
- 111 Cecilia (Does Your Mother Know You're Out)
- 115 Charley, My Boy
- 209 Gimme A Little Kiss (Will Ya Huh?)
- 245 Here In My Arms
- 252 Honeysuckle Rose
- 280 I Never Knew
- 298 I'll Get By (As Long As I Have You)
- 330 It All Depends On You
- 370 Last Night On The Back Porch (I Loved Her Best Of All)
- 395 Look For The Silver Lining
- 397 Louise
- 405 Love Me Or Leave Me
- 410 Love Your Spell Is Everywhere
- 408 Lover, Come Back To Me
- 416 Makin' Whoopee!
- 424 Marie
- 431 Mean To Me

- 438 Miss You
- 443 Moonlight And Roses (Bring Mem'ries Of You)
- 446 Mountain Greenery
- 454 My Blue Heaven
- 460 My Heart Stood Still
- 457 My Ideal
- 461 My Lucky Star
- 461 My Mammy
- 465 My Sin
- 463 My Yiddishe Momme
- 500 Paddlin' Madelin' Home
- 533 Puttin' On The Ritz
- 541 Remember
- 557 Rose Of Washington Square
- 570 Say It With Music
- 584 Side By Side
- 603 Song Is Ended, The (But The Melody Lingers On)
- 605 Sonny Boy
- 625 Sunny Side Up
- 631 Sweet Sue — Just You
- 651 That's My Weakness Now
- 653 Then I'll Be Happy, (I Wanna Go Where You Go — Do What You Do)
- 654 There's A Rainbow 'Round My Shoulder
- 669 Thou Swell
- 686 Tonight You Belong To Me
- 732 Who?
- 732 Why Do I Love You?
- 739 With A Song In My Heart
- 751 Yearning
- 752 Yes Sir, That's My Baby
- 761 You Took Advantage Of Me
- 770 You're The Cream In My Coffee

Hits of the 1930s

(see also Big Band Favorites)

- 33 All The Things You Are
- 50 Are You My Love?
- 74 Beyond The Blue Horizon
- 76 Bill Bailey
- 98 By Myself
- 114 Change Partners
- 116 Cheek To Cheek
- 123 Cocktails For Two
- 132 Cottage For Sale, A
- 138 Dancing On The Ceiling
- 163 Dream A Little Dream Of Me
- 177 Exactly Like You
- 194 For All We Know
- 214 Glory Of Love, The
- 217 Got A Date With An Angel
- 236 Harbor Lights
- 238 Have You Ever Been Lonely? (Have You Ever Been Blue?)
- 242 Heart And Soul
- 244 Heat Wave

- 253 How Deep Is The Ocean (How High Is The Sky)
- 261 I Apologize
- 263 I Can Dream, Can't I?
- 264 I Concentrate On You
- 267 I Don't Know Why (I Just Do)
- 208 I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance
- 269 I Get Along Without You Very Well (Except Sometimes)
- 273 I Hadn't Anyone Till You
- 288 I Wanna Be Loved
- 292 I Wish I Were In Love Again
- 293 I Won't Dance
- 297 I'll Be Seeing You
- 298 I'll Take Romance
- 300 I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)
- 306 I've Got The World On A String
- 307 I've Got You Under My Skin
- 308 I've Told Ev'ry Little Star
- 319 Imagination
- 324 In The Still Of The Night
- 328 Isle Of Capri
- 328 Isn't It Romantic?
- 334 It's A Blue World
- 338 It's De-Lovely
- 337 It's Easy To Remember
- 340 It's Only A Paper Moon
- 355 June In January
- 357 Just One More Chance
- 365 Lady Is A Tramp, The
- 376 Let's Face The Music And Dance
- 377 Let's Fall In Love
- 378 Let's Have Another Cup O' Coffee
- 380 Lies
- 412 Life Is Just A Bowl Of Cherries
- 389 Little White Lies
- 400 Love In Bloom
- 401 Love Is Here To Stay
- 401 Love Is Just Around The Corner
- 402 Love Is The Sweetest Thing
- 406 Love Walked In
- 410 Lovely To Look At
- 432 Memories Of You
- 436 Mimi
- 441 Moon Love
- 442 Moonglow
- 451 My Baby Just Cares For Me
- 458 My Heart Belongs To Daddy
- 464 My Old Flame
- 465 My Romance
- 458 My Silent Love
- 468 Nearness Of You, The
- 466 Nevertheless (I'm In Love With You)
- 412 Nice Work If You Can Get It
- 478 Object Of My Affection
- 488 On A Little Street In Singapore
- 491 On The Sunny Side Of The Street
- 502 Out Of Nowhere
- 511 Pennies From Heaven
- 513 Penthouse Serenade
- 518 Pick Yourself Up
- 540 Red Sails In The Sunset

- 556 Rosalie
 570 Say It Isn't So
 575 September Song
 586 Sing, You Sinners
 591 Smile, Darn Ya, Smile
 592 Smoke Gets In Your Eyes
 598 Somebody Else Is Taking My Place
 604 Song Is You, The
 608 South Of The Border (Down Mexico Way)
 617 Stay As Sweet As You Are
 629 Sweet And Lovely
 646 Ten Cents A Dance
 650 Thanks For The Memory
 653 Them There Eyes
 655 There's A Small Hotel
 658 These Foolish Things (Remind Me Of You)
 663 This Can't Be Love
 670 Thrill Is Gone, The
 686 Top Hat, White Tie And Tails
 688 Touch Of Your Hand, The
 683 Touch Of Your Lips, The
 692 Two Cigarettes In The Dark
 691 Two Sleepy People
 700 Very Thought Of You, The
 706 Walkin' My Baby Back Home
 710 Way You Look Tonight, The
 716 What's The Reason (I'm Not Pleasin' You)
 719 When I Take My Sugar To Tea
 724 Where Or When
 724 Where The Blue Of The Night (Meets The Gold Of The Day)
 734 Willow Weep For Me
 740 With My Eyes Wide Open, I'm Dreaming
 747 Wrap Your Troubles In Dreams (And Dream Your Troubles Away)
 753 Yesterdays
 756 You Are Too Beautiful
 754 You Better Go Now
 755 You Brought A New Kind Of Love To Me
 759 You Oughta Be In Pictures
 764 You Turned The Tables On Me
 763 You're Driving Me Crazy! (What Did I Do?)
 768 You're My Everything

Hits of the 1940s

(see also Big Band Favorites)

- 62 Ballerina
 64 Be Careful, It's My Heart
 71 Bell Bottom Trousers
 96 But Beautiful
 109 Careless
 119 Chickery Chick
 123 Coffee Song, The (They've Got An Awful Lot Of Coffee In Brazil)
 133 Count Your Blessings Instead Of Sheep
 140 Dance With A Dolly (With A Hole In Her Stockin')
 250 Hit The Road To Dreamland
 255 How High The Moon
 268 I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire
 269 I Don't Want To Walk Without You
 291 I Wish I Didn't Love You So

- 296 I'll Be Around
 297 I'll Be Seeing You
 303 I'm Old Fashioned
 319 Imagination
 329 It Could Happen To You
 331 It Never Entered My Mind
 341 It's The Same Old Shillelagh
 347 Jingle Jangle Jingle (I Got Spurs)
 369 Last Time I Saw Paris, The
 382 Like Someone In Love
 382 Lilli Marlene
 391 Long Ago (And Far Away)
 396 Lost In The Stars
 402 Love Letters
 411 Lovely Way To Spend An Evening, A
 439 Mister Meadowlark
 440 Mona Lisa
 440 Month Of Sundays, A
 443 Moonlight And Roses (Bring Mem'ries Of You)
 443 Moonlight Becomes You
 450 Music Makers
 456 My Foolish Heart
 462 My Heart Sings (All Of A Sudden)
 459 My Ship
 470 Night Has A Thousand Eyes, The
 486 Old Lamplighter, The
 492 One Dozen Roses
 522 Pass That Peace Pipe
 516 Peter Cottontail
 520 Pistol Packin' Mama
 525 Polka Dots And Moonbeams
 540 Red Roses For A Blue Lady
 556 Room Full Of Roses
 568 Saturday Night Is The Loneliest Night Of The Week
 568 Save The Bones For Henry Jones
 572 See See Rider (a.k.a. C. C. Rider)
 589 Skyliner
 619 Stella By Starlight
 624 Suddenly It's Spring
 632 Swinging On A Star
 639 Tangerine
 652 That Old Black Magic
 664 Third Man Theme, The
 680 Till The End Of Time
 681 To Each His Own
 690 Twilight Time
 720 When You Wish Upon A Star
 726 White Cliffs Of Dover, The (There'll Be Blue Birds Over)
 737 With A Hey And A Hi And A Ho Ho Ho
 754 You And I
 763 You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To

Hits of the 1950s

- 31 All I Have To Do Is Dream
 32 All Shook Up
 35 Allegheny Moon
 49 April In Portugal
 49 Are You Lonesome Tonight?
 51 Arrivederci Roma (Goodbye To Rome)
 63 Band Of Gold

- 74 Beyond The Sea
 77 Bird Dog
 83 Blue Suede Shoes
 82 Blueberry Hill
 84 Bo Diddley
 101 Bobby Sox To Stockings
 85 Bony Moronie
 86 Book Of Love
 100 Bye Bye Love
 115 Chanson D'amour (The Ra-Da-Da-Da-Da Song)
 114 Chantilly Lace
 116 Charlie Brown
 136 Cry
 137 Cry Me A River
 138 Crying In The Chapel
 142 Darling, Je Vous Aime Beaucoup
 144 Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)
 145 Dear Hearts And Gentle People
 154 Dede Dinah
 152 Devil Or Angel
 164 Don't Be Cruel (To A Heart That's True)
 176 Ev'ry Street's A Boulevard (In Old New York)
 202 For Your Precious Love
 218 Glow Worm, The
 219 Gonna Get Along Without Ya Now
 221 Good Luck Charm
 217 Goodnight, It's Time To Go
 222 Great Balls Of Fire
 223 Guitar Boogie Shuffle
 230 Hallelujah I Love Him (Her) So
 229 Halls Of Ivy, The
 230 Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen
 234 Happy, Happy Birthday Baby
 242 Hearts Of Stone
 247 Here's That Rainy Day
 246 Hey Liley, Liley Lo (Married Man Gonna Keep Your Secret)
 254 Hound Dog
 257 Hushabye
 260 I Almost Lost My Mind
 262 I Believe
 268 I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine
 272 I Got A Woman
 280 I Need Your Love Tonight
 288 I Want You, I Need You, I Love You
 312 If I Fell
 316 If You Love Me, Really Love Me (Hymne A L'amour)
 322 In The Chapel In The Moonlight
 323 In The Cool, Cool, Cool Of The Evening
 325 In The Still Of The Nite (I'll Remember)
 325 In The Wee Small Hours Of The Morning
 330 Istanbul (Not Constantinople)
 333 It Only Hurts For A Little While
 348 Jamaica Farewell
 350 Jezebel
 360 Kewpie Doll
 362 Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
 362 Ko Ko Mo (I Love You So)
 361 La Vie En Rose
 374 Let Me Go Lover!
 375 Let The Good Times Roll
 384 Lipstick On Your Collar

385 Little Darlin'
 391 Lonely Teardrops
 394 Longest Walk, The
 400 Love Is A Simple Thing
 403 Love Letters In The Sand
 406 Love Me Tender
 413 Magic Moments
 414 Magic Touch, The (You've Got)
 429 May You Always
 448 Mr. Lee
 450 Music! Music! Music! (Put Another Nickel In)
 460 My Heart Cries For You
 464 My Prayer
 463 My Truly, Truly Fair
 471 No Man Is An Island
 475 No Other Love
 477 Non Dimenticar (Go Where I Send Thee)
 481 Oh! My Pa-pa
 492 One Mint Julep
 496 Only You (And You Alone)
 527 Poor People Of Paris, The (Jean's Song)
 531 Pretty Blue Eyes
 538 Ready Teddy
 539 Rebel 'Rouser
 542 Return To Sender
 551 Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay
 554 Rock Island Line
 573 See You Later, Alligator
 574 Sentimental Me
 576 Sh-Boom (Life Could Be A Dream)
 578 Shake, Rattle And Roll
 578 Shall We Dance?
 586 Since I Met You Baby
 587 Sisters
 591 Smile
 595 So Long It's Been Good To Know Yuh (Dusty Old Dust)
 596 Soft Shoe Song (The Dance My Darlin' Used To Do)
 610 Splish Splash
 622 Stroll, The
 626 Susie-Q
 628 Swedish Rhapsody
 639 Takes Two To Tango
 640 Teach Me Tonight
 641 Tears On My Pillow
 644 Teddy Bear, (Let Me Be Your)
 644 Teenager In Love, A
 654 There Goes My Baby
 635 Thing, The
 664 This Is All I Ask (Beautiful Girls Walk A Little Slower)
 669 Three Coins In The Fountain
 673 Till
 671 Till I Waltz Again With You
 701 Tweedlee Dee
 694 Two Different Worlds
 694 Unforgettable
 704 Wake Up Little Susie
 709 Wayward Wind, The
 715 What'd I Say
 717 When I Fall In Love
 721 When The World Was Young
 733 Willie And The Hand Jive

750 Yakety Yak
 766 You're Just In Love, (I Wonder Why?)
 769 Young And Foolish
 770 Young Blood

Hits of the 1960s

18 Abraham, Martin And John
 34 All You Need Is Love
 37 Always Something There To Remind Me, (There's)
 48 Apache
 53 As Tears Go By
 57 Baby, It's You
 67 Beach Baby
 65 Beautiful Morning, (It's A)
 81 Blue On Blue
 83 Blue Velvet
 88 Born To Be Wild
 93 Breaking Up Is Hard To Do
 103 Calendar Girl
 106 Can't Get Used To Losing You
 107 Can't Help Falling In Love
 125 Color My World
 126 Come Saturday Morning (a.k.a. Saturday Morning)
 127 Come Together
 131 Cool Jerk
 133 Cotton Fields (The Cotton Song)
 146 Deep In The Heart Of Harlem
 150 Devil In Her Heart
 167 Duke Of Earl
 170 Eight Days A Week
 178 Ev'rybody's Somebody's Fool
 177 Everybody's Talkin' (Echoes)
 202 Gentle On My Mind
 206 Georgy Girl
 203 Get Back
 218 Goin' Out Of My Head
 220 Good Day Sunshine
 213 Got To Get You Into My Life
 232 Hang On Sloop
 240 Have You Looked Into Your Heart
 239 He Will Break Your Heart (a.k.a. He Don't Love You (Like I Love You))
 244 Hello, Goodbye
 248 Here, There And Everywhere
 251 Houston
 258 Hurt So Bad
 266 I Couldn't Live Without Your Love
 281 I Only Want To Be With You
 285 I Started A Joke
 297 I'll Follow The Sun
 299 I'm A Man
 312 If I Had A Hammer (The Hammer Song)
 321 "In" Crowd, The
 329 Israelites
 332 It Must Be Him
 334 It Was A Very Good Year
 340 It's Now Or Never
 359 Keep On Dancing
 372 Leaving On A Jet Plane
 388 Little Sister
 393 Loop De Loop
 397 Love (Can Make You Happy)
 414 Magic Carpet Ride
 417 Man Without Love, A (Quando M'Innamoro)
 427 Marvelous Toy, The
 428 Massachusetts (The Lights Went Out)
 434 Memories (Elvis Presley)
 435 Midnight In Moscow
 446 More Today Than Yesterday
 448 Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter
 468 Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye
 476 No Particular Place To Go
 478 Nowhere Man
 490 On The South Side Of Chicago
 497 One Toke Over The Line
 499 Other Man's Grass Is Always Greener, The
 509 Paperback Writer
 524 Please Please Me
 521 Poetry In Motion
 504 Puff The Magic Dragon
 544 Revolution
 561 Rubber Ball
 559 Ruby, Don't Take Your Love To Town
 562 Runaway
 566 San Francisco Bay Blues
 569 Save The Last Dance For Me
 571 Sealed With A Kiss
 579 Shambala
 583 Sign Of The Times
 584 Silhouettes
 611 Stand By Me
 615 Stay
 622 Strawberry Fields Forever
 627 Surfin' U.S.A.
 627 Suspicion
 636 Take A Letter, Maria
 643 Tell It Like It Is
 641 Thank You Girl
 650 That's Life
 657 These Boots Are Made For Walkin'
 676 This Diamond Ring
 666 This Magic Moment
 672 Ticket To Ride
 675 To Love Somebody
 684 Tobacco Road
 679 Together Forever
 689 Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There Is A Season)
 697 Until It's Time For You To Go
 702 Wah Watusi
 703 Walk In The Black Forest, A (I Walk With You)
 704 Walk On The Wild Side
 708 Watusi, The
 710 We Can Work It Out
 714 What Now My Love
 726 Whiter Shade Of Pale, A
 732 Wichita Lineman
 742 Woman, Woman
 746 Wooden Heart
 746 Words
 749 (Wreck Of The, The) "John B" (a.k.a. Sloop John B)
 752 Yesterday, When I Was Young (Hier Encore)

- 758 You Didn't Have To Be So Nice
 758 You Don't Know Me
 762 You Won't See Me

Hits of the 1970s

- 21 Afternoon Delight
 23 Ain't No Woman (Like The One I've Got)
 29 All By Myself (*Eric Carmen*)
 44 Annie's Song
 91 Boys Are Back In Town, The
 72 Best Thing That Ever Happened To Me
 76 Billy, Don't Be A Hero
 78 Black Magic Woman
 94 Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)
 93 Breaking Up Is Hard To Do
 108 Candida
 112 Cat's In The Hat
 113 Celebrate
 122 Closer I Get To You, The
 158 Do You Wanna Make Love
 161 Doctor, My Eyes
 164 Don't Cry Out Loud
 165 Don't Pull Your Love
 166 Dream Weaver
 190 Feelings (¿Dime?)
 192 Follow Me
 222 Grease
 239 He Will Break Your Heart (a.k.a. He Don't Love You (Like I Love You))
 255 How Can You Mend A Broken Heart
 256 How Deep Is Your Love
 256 How Long
 259 Hurting Each Other
 284 I Shot The Sheriff
 290 I Will Survive
 294 I'd Love You To Want Me
 302 I'm Not Lisa
 339 It's Impossible (Somos Novios)
 351 Jive Talkin'
 352 Julie, Do Ya Love Me
 360 Kentucky Rain
 368 (Last Night) I Didn't Get To Sleep At All
 370 Lay Down Sally
 371 Layla
 372 Leave Me Alone (Ruby Red Dress)
 413 Maggie May
 423 Mandy (*Barry Manilow*)
 430 Me And You And A Dog Named Boo
 436 Midnight Train To Georgia
 471 Neither One Of Us (Wants To Be The First To Say Goodbye)
 469 Night Chicago Died, The
 472 Night Fever
 470 Nights In White Satin
 474 Nights On Broadway
 489 On And On
 495 One Voice
 514 Peg
 518 Piano Man
 526 Please Come To Boston
 529 Popcorn
 529 Precious And Few
 538 Reason To Believe

- 541 Reelin' In The Years
 542 Reunited
 545 Rikki Don't Lose That Number
 553 Rock & Roll - Part II (The Hey Song)
 554 Rocky Mountain High
 558 Roxanne
 577 Shadows In The Moonlight
 581 She Believes In Me
 600 Someone Saved My Life Tonight
 634 Southern Cross
 610 Spiders And Snakes
 614 Starting Over, (Just Like)
 618 Stayin' Alive
 626 Sunshine On My Shoulders
 630 Sweet Home Alabama
 637 Take Me Home, Country Roads
 646 Thank God, I'm A Country Boy
 668 This Will Be (An Everlasting Love)
 667 Those Were The Days
 676 Time Passages
 692 Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad
 760 You Needed Me
 768 You're My Everything

Hits of the 1980s

- 36 Almost Paradise (Love Theme From *Footloose*)
 37 Always Something There To Remind Me, (There's)
 61 Ballade Pour Adeline
 106 Call Me
 139 Danger Zone
 162 Don't Stand So Close To Me
 174 Endless Love
 185 Even The Nights Are Better
 183 Every Breath You Take
 180 Every Woman In The World
 198 Footloose
 226 Girls Just Want To Have Fun
 224 Guilty
 240 Heat Is On, The
 239 Hello
 264 I Can't Stand It
 278 I Made It Through The Rain
 318 If You Love Somebody Set Them Free
 363 Lady
 366 Leave A Tender Moment Alone
 378 Let's Hear It For The Boy
 390 Livin' On A Prayer
 434 Midnight Blue
 466 Next Time I Fall, The
 476 Nobody Loves Me Like You Do
 485 Oh Sheila
 500 Owner Of A Lonely Heart
 512 Penny Lover
 528 Praying For Time
 546 Right Here Waiting
 574 Separate Lives
 582 Shout
 585 Simply Irresistible
 602 Somewhere Out There
 623 Stuck On You
 630 Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of This)

- 638 Take My Breath Away (Love Theme from *Top Gun*)
 698 Up Where We Belong
 736 Wishing Well
 744 Woman In Love
 748 Wrapped Around Your Finger

Hits of the 1990s

- 42 And So It Goes
 58 Baby Baby
 107 Can't Help Falling In Love
 130 Constant Craving
 136 Cruising For Bruising
 175 End Of The Road
 182 Every Heartbeat
 188 Fields Of Gold
 237 Have I Told You Lately
 371 Layla
 407 Love Takes Time
 404 Love...Thy Will Be Done
 538 Reason To Believe
 548 River Of Dreams, The
 567 Save The Best For Last
 642 Tears In Heaven
 674 Time And Tide
 678 To Be With You
 675 To Love Somebody
 698 Vision Of Love

Big Band Favorites

- 24 Air Mail Special
 31 All Of Me
 33 All The Things You Are
 48 April In Paris
 51 Aren't You Glad You're You
 60 Back In Your Own Backyard
 108 Candy
 109 Caravan
 118 Cherokee (Indian Love Song)
 127 Come Rain Or Come Shine
 135 Cow-Cow Boogie
 142 Darn That Dream
 143 Day By Day
 151 Did You Ever See A Dream Walking?
 168 Early Autumn
 168 East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)
 186 Fine Romance, A
 196 Flat Foot Floogie
 198 Flying Home
 195 For You, For Me, For Evermore
 214 Gone With The Wind
 235 Harlem Nocturne
 262 I Can't Get Started With You
 272 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good
 300 I'm Beginning To See The Light
 302 I'm Just A Lucky So And So
 306 I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm
 322 In A Sentimental Mood
 323 In The Mood

- 331 It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)
 348 Java Jive
 349 Jersey Bounce
 355 Juke Box Saturday Night
 353 Just A Gigolo
 435 Midnight Sun
 441 Mood Indigo
 444 Moonlight In Vermont
 536 Rag Mop
 566 Satin Doll
 597 Solitude
 606 Sophisticated Lady
 621 String Of Pearls, A
 690 Tuxedo Junction
 756 You Came A Long Way From St. Louis

Broadway Show Hits

- 28 All At Once You Love Her (*Pipe Dream*)
 30 All I Ask Of You (*Phantom Of The Opera*)
 32 All Of You (*Silk Stockings*)
 38 Always True To You In My Fashion (*Kiss Me Kate*)
 44 Another Op'nin', Another Show (*Kiss Me Kate*)
 47 Anything You Can Do (*Annie Get Your Gun*)
 52 As If We Never Said Goodbye (*Sunset Boulevard*)
 54 As Long As He Needs Me (*Oliver!*)
 62 Bali Ha'i (*South Pacific*)
 73 Bewitched (*Pal Joey*)
 75 Bill (*Showboat*)
 102 C'est Magnifique (*Can-Can*)
 105 Camelot
 107 Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man (*Showboat*)
 122 Climb Ev'ry Mountain (*Sound Of Music*)
 126 Come Back To Me (*On A Clear Day You Can See Forever*)
 128 Comedy Tonight (*A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum*)
 130 Consider Yourself (*Oliver!*)
 147 Desert Song, The
 156 Do I Hear A Waltz?
 159 Do-Re-Mi (*Sound Of Music*)
 160 Doin' What Comes Natur'lly (*Annie Get Your Gun*)
 170 Edelweiss (*Sound Of Music*)
 176 Everybody's Got A Home But Me (*Pipe Dream*)
 181 Everything's Coming Up Roses (*Gypsy*)
 186 Falling In Love With Love (*The Boys From Syracuse*)
 187 Fanny
 191 Feudin' And Fightin' (*Laffing Room Only*)
 200 Friendship (*Du Barry Was A Lady*)
 206 Get Me To The Church On Time (*My Fair Lady*)
 203 Getting To Know You (*The King And I*)
 209 Girl That I Marry, The (*Annie Get Your Gun*)
 211 Give My Regards To Broadway (*Little Johnny Jones*)
 212 Glad To Be Unhappy (*On Your Toes*)
 220 Gonna Build A Mountain (*Stop The World I Want To Get Off*)
 232 Happy Talk (*South Pacific*)
 243 Hello, Young Lovers (*The King And I*)
 254 How Are Things In Glocca Morra (Finian's Rainbow)
 265 I Could Have Danced All Night (*My Fair Lady*)
 266 I Could Write A Book (*Pal Joey*)
 270 I Enjoy Being A Girl (*Flower Drum Song*)
 271 I Got The Sun In The Morning (*Annie Get Your Gun*)
 274 I Have Dreamed (*The King And I*)
 276 I Love Paris (*Can-Can*)
 277 I Love You (*Song Of Norway*)
 277 I Love You (*Mexican Hayride*)
 286 I Talk To The Trees (*Paint Your Wagon*)
 289 I Whistle A Happy Tune (*The King And I*)
 292 I Wish I Were In Love Again (*Babes In Arms*)
 301 I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outa My Hair (*South Pacific*)
 308 I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face (*My Fair Lady*)
 309 If Ever I Would Leave You (*Camelot*)
 314 If I Loved You (*Carousel*)
 313 If I Ruled The World (*Pickwick*)
 314 If This Isn't Love (*Finian's Rainbow*)
 315 If We Only Have Love (*Jacques Brel Is Alive And Well And Living In Paris*)
 320 Impossible Dream, The (*The Quest*) (*Man Of La Mancha*)
 326 Indian Love Call (*Rose Marie*)
 336 It's A Lovely Day Today (*Call Me Madam*)
 346 It's All Right With Me (*Can-Can*)
 338 It's De-Lovely (*Red, Hot And Blue!*)
 338 It's Got To Be Love (*On Your Toes*)
 354 Johnny One Note (*Babes In Arms*)
 352 June Is Bustin' Out All Over (*Carousel*)
 365 Lady Is A Tramp, The (*Babes In Arms*)
 373 Let Me Entertain You (*Gypsy*)
 380 Let's Take An Old-Fashioned Walk (*Miss Liberty*)
 387 Little Girl Blue (*Jumbo*)
 395 Long Before I Knew You (*Bells Are Ringing*)
 392 Look To The Rainbow (*Finian's Rainbow*)
 398 Love Changes Everything (*Aspects Of Love*)
 405 Love Me Or Leave Me (*Whoopee*)
 403 Love, Look Away (*Flower Drum Song*)
 415 Make Believe (*Show Boat*)
 415 Make Someone Happy (*Do Re Mi*)
 425 March Of The Siamese Children, The (*The King And I*)
 424 Maria (*Sound Of Music*)
 433 Memory (*Cats*)
 445 Most Beautiful Girl In The World, The (*Jumbo*)
 452 Music Of The Night, The (*The Phantom Of The Opera*)
 451 Mutual Admiration Society (*Happy Hunting*)
 456 My Cup Runneth Over (*I Do! I Do!*)
 455 My Favorite Things (*Sound Of Music*)
 425 My Funny Valentine (*Babes In Arms*)
 458 My Heart Belongs To Daddy (*Leave It To Me*)
 461 My Lucky Star (*Follow Thru*)
 482 Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (*Oklahoma!*)
 483 Oklahoma
 484 Ol' Man River (*Show Boat*)
 484 Old Devil Moon (*Finian's Rainbow*)
 487 On A Clear Day (You Can See Forever)
 490 On The Street Where You Live (*My Fair Lady*)
 494 Once In A Lifetime (*Stop The World—I Want To Get Off*)
 494 Once Upon A Dream (*Jekyll And Hyde*)
 502 Our Language Of Love (*Irma La Douce*)
 508 Papa, Won't You Dance With Me? (*High Button Shoes*)
 503 Party's Over, The (*Bells Are Ringing*)
 514 People (*Funny Girl*)
 515 People Will Say We're In Love (*Oklahoma!*)
 543 Ridin' High (*Red, Hot And Blue!*)
 575 September Song (*Knickerbocker Holiday*)
 578 Shall We Dance? (*The King And I*)
 588 Sixteen Going On Seventeen (*Sound Of Music*)
 590 Small World (*Gypsy*)
 592 Smoke Gets In Your Eyes (*Roberta*)
 594 So In Love (*Kiss Me Kate*)
 594 So Long, Farewell (*Sound Of Music*)
 597 Soft Lights And Sweet Music (*Face The Music*)
 596 Softly As In A Morning Sunrise (*The New Moon*)
 598 Some Enchanted Evening (*South Pacific*)
 604 Song Is You, The (*Music In The Air*)
 606 Soon It's Gonna Rain (*The Fantasticks*)
 608 Sound Of Music, The
 609 Speak Low (*One Touch Of Venus*)
 620 Stouthearted Men (*The New Moon*)
 628 Surrey With The Fringe On Top, The (*Oklahoma!*)
 632 Sweetest Sounds, The (*No Strings*)
 633 Tell Me On A Sunday (*Song And Dance*)
 646 Ten Cents A Dance (*Simple Simon*)
 655 There's A Small Hotel (*On Your Toes*)
 656 There's No Business Like Show Business (*Annie Get Your Gun*)
 657 They Call The Wind Maria (*Paint Your Wagon*)
 659 They Say It's Wonderful (*Annie Get Your Gun*)
 660 They're Playing My Song (*They're Playing Our Song*)
 663 This Can't Be Love (*The Boys From Syracuse*)
 666 This Nearly Was Mine (*South Pacific*)
 669 Thou Swell (*A Connecticut Yankee*)
 682 Together Wherever We Go (*Gypsy*)
 688 Touch Of Your Hand, The (*Roberta*)
 688 Try To Remember (*The Fantasticks*)
 696 Unexpected Song (*Song And Dance*)
 703 Wait Till You See Her (*By Jupiter*)

- 709 'Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (*Spices of 1922*)
 711 We Kiss In A Shadow (*The King And I*)
 714 What Kind Of Fool Am I? (*Stop The World—I Want To Get Off*)
 719 When I'm Not Near The Girl I Love (*Finian's Rainbow*)
 723 Where Is Love? (*Oliver!*)
 724 Where Or When (*Babes In Arms*)
 727 Who Can I Turn To (When Nobody Needs Me) (*The Roar Of The Greasepaint—The Smell Of The Crowd*)
 732 Why Do I Love You? (*Show Boat*)
 738 With A Little Bit Of Luck (*My Fair Lady*)
 741 With One Look (*Sunset Boulevard*)
 743 Wonderful Day Like Today, A (*The Roar Of The Greasepaint—The Smell Of The Crowd*)
 745 Wonderful Guy, A (*South Pacific*)
 747 Wouldn't It Be Lovely (*My Fair Lady*)
 749 Wunderbar (*Kiss Me Kate*)
 755 You Are Beautiful (*Flower Drum Song*)
 761 You Took Advantage Of Me (*Present Arms*)
 765 You'll Never Walk Alone (*Carousel*)
 766 You're Just In Love, (I Wonder Why?) (*Call Me Madam*)
 770 You're The Cream In My Coffee (*Hold Everything*)
 769 Young And Foolish (*Plain And Fancy*)
 771 Younger Than Springtime (*South Pacific*)

Movie Hits

- 19 Addams Family Theme, The
 26 Alfie
 36 Almost Paradise (Love Theme From *Footloose*)
 39 Amen (*Lilies Of The Field*)
 57 Baby Elephant Walk (Theme from *Hatari!*)
 59 Baby Mine (*Dumbo*)
 64 Be A Clown (*The Pirate*)
 68 Beauty And The Beast
 73 Betty Boop
 98 Buttons And Bows (*Paleface*)
 102 Ca, C'est L'amour (*Les Girls*)
 106 Call Me (*American Gigolo*)
 104 Call Me Irresponsible (*Papa's Delicate Condition*)
 126 Come Saturday Morning (a.k.a. Saturday Morning) (*Sterile Cuckoo*)
 129 Coming Around Again (*Heartburn*)
 134 Cousins (Love Theme from)
 139 Danger Zone (*Top Gun*)
 143 Day In The Life Of A Fool, A (*Manha De Carnaval*) (*Black Orpheus*)
 146 Dearly Beloved (*You Were Never Lovelier*)
 161 Dolores (*Las Vegas Nights*)
 169 Easy To Love (a.k.a. You'd Be So Easy To Love) (*Born To Dance*)
 175 End Of The Road (*Boomerang*)
 174 Endless Love
 184 Exodus Song, The
 195 Foggy Day, A (*Damsel In Distress*)
 198 Footloose
 201 From This Moment On (*Kiss Me Kate*)
 199 Funny Girl
 206 Georgy Girl
 207 Ghost, Theme from
 208 Gigi, Theme from
 212 Girl Talk (*Harlow*)
 210 Girl Who Used To Be Me, The (*Shirley Valentine*)
 211 Give A Little Whistle (*Pinocchio*)
 227 Godfather, The (Love Theme from) (Speak Softly, Love)
 215 Godfather II
 215 Godfather Waltz, The
 222 Grease
 240 Heat Is On, The (*Beverly Hills Cop*)
 241 Heigh-Ho (*Pinocchio*)
 246 Help!
 248 Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee (An Actor's Life For Me) (*Pinocchio*)
 252 Hopelessly Devoted To You (*Grease*)
 256 How Deep Is Your Love (*Saturday Night Fever*)
 259 Hush Hush, Sweet Charlotte
 276 I Hear Music (*Dancing On A Dime*)
 282 I Remember It Well (*Gigi*)
 284 I Remember You (*The Fleet's In*)
 291 I Will Wait For You (*The Umbrellas Of Cherbourg*)
 295 I'd Rather Be Blue Over You (*Funny Girl*)
 304 I'm Wishing (*Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs*)
 305 I've Got No Strings (*Pinocchio*)
 332 It Might As Well Be Spring (*State Fair*)
 335 It's A Grand Night For Singing (*State Fair*)
 356 Just In Time (*Bells Are Ringing*)
 364 Lambeth Walk (*Me And My Girl*)
 369 Last Time I Saw Paris, The (*Lady Be Good*)
 374 Let Me Sing And I'm Happy (*Mammy*)
 378 Let's Hear It For The Boy (*Footloose*)
 421 Man And A Woman, A (*Un Homme Et Une Femme*)
 442 Moon River (*Breakfast At Tiffany's*)
 472 Night Fever (*Saturday Night Fever*)
 469 Night They Invented Champagne, The (*Gigi*)
 479 Odd Couple, The
 488 On The Good Ship Lollipop (*Bright Eyes*)
 493 One Song (*Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs*)
 519 Picnic
 532 Promise Me You'll Remember (Love Theme from *Godfather III*)
 535 Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be) (*The Man Who Knew Too Much*)
 536 Raiders March (*Raiders Of The Lost Ark*)
 537 Ready To Take A Chance Again (Love Theme from *Foul Play*)
 674 Romeo And Juliet (Love Theme from) (A Time For Us)
 574 Separate Lives (Love Theme from *White Nights*)
 587 Sisters (*White Christmas*)
 599 Someday My Prince Will Come (*Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs*)
 600 Someone Like You (*My Dream Is Yours*)

- 602 Somewhere Out There (*An American Tail*)
 605 Sonny Boy (*Singing Fool*)
 227 Speak Softly, Love (Love Theme from *The Godfather*)
 618 Stayin' Alive (*Saturday Night Fever*)
 638 Take My Breath Away (Love Theme from *Top Gun*)
 642 Tears In Heaven (*Rush*)
 645 Terms Of Endearment, Theme from
 647 Thank Heaven For Little Girls (*Gigi*)
 650 Thanks For The Memory (*The Big Broadcast Of 1938*)
 648 That's Amore (That's Love) (*The Caddy*)
 649 That's Entertainment (*The Band Wagon*)
 664 Third Man Theme, The
 669 Three Coins In The Fountain
 674 Time For Us, A (Love Theme from *Romeo And Juliet*)
 687 Top Gun Anthem
 686 Top Hat, White Tie And Tails (*Top Hat*)
 687 True Love (*High Society*)
 698 Up Where We Belong (*An Officer And A Gentleman*)
 700 Varsity Drag, The (*Good News*)
 707 Watch What Happens (*The Umbrellas Of Cherbourg*)
 717 When I Fall In Love (*One Minute To Zero*)
 718 When I See An Elephant Fly (*Dumbo*)
 720 When You Wish Upon A Star (*Pinocchio*)
 722 Where Do I Begin (Love Theme from *Love Story*)
 725 Where The Boys Are
 725 Whistle While You Work (*Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs*)
 731 Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? (*High Society*)
 730 Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf? (*The Three Little Pigs*)
 728 Whole New World, A (Aladdin's Theme from *Aladdin*)
 739 With A Smile And A Song (*Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs*)
 742 Wives And Lovers (Theme from) (a.k.a. Hey, Little Girl)

TV Hits

- 19 Addams Family Theme, The
 20 Adios, Au Revoir, Auf Wiedersehn (*Lawrence Welk*)
 70 Bein' Green (*Sesame Street*)
 86 Bonanza
 90 Brady Bunch, The
 95 Bubbles In The Wine (*Lawrence Welk*)
 111 Casper The Friendly Ghost
 117 Cheers, Theme from (Where Everybody Knows Your Name)
 153 Different Worlds (Theme from *Angie*)
 154 Do I Love You Because You're Beautiful? (*Cinderella*)
 171 Entertainment Tonight
 231 Happy Days
 233 Happy Trails (*Roy Rodgers Show*)
 304 I'm Popeye The Sailor Man

- 416 Making Our Dreams Come True (*LaVerne And Shirley*)
- 426 Mannix
- 429 Masterpiece, The (*Masterpiece Theater*)
- 437 Mission: Impossible Theme
- 447 Mr. Ed
- 479 Odd Couple, The
- 572 Secret Agent Man
- 576 77 Sunset Strip
- 613 Star Trek, Theme from
- 613 Star Trek—The Next Generation, Theme from
- 735 Winds Of War (Love Theme from)
- 735 Wings

Country Classics

- 18 Achy Breaky Heart (a.k.a. Don't Tell My Heart)
- 46 Any Day Now
- 46 Any Time
- 50 Are You Sincere
- 75 Bible Tells Me So, The
- 87 Boot Scootin' Boogie
- 89 Bouquet Of Roses
- 132 Cool Water
- 140 Daddy Don't You Walk So Fast
- 149 Detour
- 149 Detroit City
- 157 Does She Ever Remind You Of Me
- 189 Fool Such As I, A (Now And Then There's)
- 197 For The Good Times
- 204 Gambler, The
- 202 Gentle On My Mind
- 247 Hey, Good Lookin'
- 251 Honey
- 287 I Walk The Line
- 302 I'm Not Lisa
- 342 It's Only Make Believe
- 356 Just A Little Lovin' (Will Go A Long Way)
- 386 Little Green Apples
- 508 Paper Roses
- 544 Ring Of Fire
- 553 Rocky Top
- 565 San Antonio Rose
- 589 Sixteen Tons
- 593 Smoke, Smoke, Smoke (That Cigarette)
- 610 Spiders And Snakes
- 617 Steel Guitar Rag
- 646 Thank God, I'm A Country Boy
- 702 Wagon Wheels
- 705 Walking The Floor Over You
- 713 What Am I Living For
- 760 You Needed Me

Folk Favorites & Children's Songs

- 70 Bein' Green
- 112 Cat's In The Cradle
- 133 Cotton Fields (The Cotton Song)
- 144 Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)

- 159 Do-Re-Mi
- 170 Edelweiss
- 192 Follow Me
- 216 Goodnight, Irene
- 241 Heigh-Ho
- 248 Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee (An Actor's Life For Me)
- 304 I'm Wishing
- 305 I've Got No Strings
- 310 Ice Cream, (I Scream-You Scream-We All Scream For)
- 312 If I Had A Hammer (The Hammer Song)
- 348 Jamaica Farewell
- 362 Kisses Sweeter Than Wine
- 372 Leaving On A Jet Plane
- 427 Marvelous Toy, The
- 488 On The Good Ship Lollipop
- 505 On Top Of Spaghetti
- 516 Peter Cottontail
- 504 Puff The Magic Dragon
- 554 Rock Island Line
- 595 So Long It's Been Good To Know Yuh (Dirty Old Dust)
- 599 Someday My Prince Will Come
- 665 This Land Is Your Land
- 685 Tom Dooley
- 689 Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There Is A Season)
- 696 Unicorn, The
- 718 When I See An Elephant Fly
- 730 Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?
- 749 (Wreck Of The, The) "John B" (a.k.a. Sloop John B)

Inspirational & Holiday Songs

- 40 Amazing Grace
- 40 America
- 41 America The Beautiful
- 56 Auld Lang Syne
- 63 Battle Hymn Of The Republic
- 75 Bible Tells Me So, The
- 169 Easter Parade
- 228 Halleluja
- 233 Happy Holiday
- 262 I Believe
- 350 Jerusalem, Jerusalem (Yerushala'im Shel Zahav)
- 381 Lift Ev'ry Voice And Sing
- 427 Mary's Little Boy Child
- 431 Mele Kalikimaka
- 503 Peace In The Valley (For Me), (There'll Be)
- 516 Peter Cottontail
- 523 Pomp And Circumstance
- 530 Precious Lord, Take My Hand (a.k.a. Take My Hand, Precious Lord)
- 547 Rivers Of Babylon
- 612 Star Spangled Banner, The
- 624 Suddenly There's A Valley
- 625 Sunday, Monday Or Always
- 713 We Shall Overcome
- 712 Wedding March (Bridal Chorus from *Lohengrin*)

- 712 Wedding March (from *Midsummer Night's Dream*)
- 765 You'll Never Walk Alone

Blues, Dixieland & Jazz

- 22 After You've Gone
- 22 Ain't Misbehavin'
- 24 Alabama Jubilee
- 25 Alexander's Ragtime Band
- 33 All The Things You Are
- 54 At My Front Door
- 56 Autumn In New York
- 71 Bernie's Tune
- 73 Bewitched
- 81 Blue Skies
- 84 Body And Soul
- 100 Bye Bye Baby
- 101 Bye Bye Blues
- 109 Caravan
- 118 Cherokee (Indian Love Song)
- 141 Darktown Strutters' Ball, The
- 152 Devil's Got Your Tongue
- 158 Do You Know What It Means To Miss New Orleans
- 179 Evalina Coffey (The Legend Of)
- 194 Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words)
- 212 Girl Talk
- 235 Harlem Nocturne
- 238 Have You Met Miss Jones?
- 247 Here's That Rainy Day
- 255 How High The Moon
- 260 I Ain't Got Nobody (And Nobody Cares For Me)
- 262 I Can't Get Started
- 267 I Didn't Know What Time It Was
- 272 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good
- 300 I'm Beginning To See The Light
- 328 Indiana (Back Home Again In Indiana)
- 408 Lullaby Of The Leaves
- 437 Mississippi Mud
- 441 Mood Indigo
- 449 Music Is The Magic, The
- 473 Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square, A
- 550 Robbin's Nest
- 557 Rose Room
- 560 Royal Garden Blues
- 562 S-H-I-N-E
- 566 Satin Doll
- 597 Solitude
- 606 Sophisticated Lady
- 607 Spaghetti Rag
- 619 Story Of My Father
- 620 Strange Fruit
- 636 Tailgate Ramble, The
- 672 Tiger Rag (Hold That Tiger)
- 706 Waltz For Debby
- 709 'Way Down Yonder In New Orleans
- 750 Yardbird Suite
- 767 You Gotta Pay The Band

Polkas

- 69 Beer Barrel Polka (Roll Out The Barrel)
- 379 Liechtensteiner Polka
- 510 Pennsylvania Polka
- 682 Too Fat Polka (She's Too Fat For Me)

Singalongs, Special Requests & Novelty Tunes

- 33 Alla En El Rancho Grande (My Ranch)
- 35 Alley Cat Song
- 43 Anniversary Song
- 43 Anniversary Waltz, The
- 56 Auld Lang Syne
- 76 Bill Bailey
- 97 By The Beautiful Sea
- 110 Carolina In The Morning
- 125 Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine (Up She Goes!)
- 155 Dixie
- 200 For Me And My Gal
- 216 Goodnight, Irene
- 228 Hail To The Chief
- 229 Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here
- 234 Happy Wanderer, The
- 236 Havah Nagilah
- 242 Heart And Soul
- 258 How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'em Down On The Farm? (After They've Seen Patee)
- 287 I Want A Girl (Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad)
- 292 I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate
- 310 Ice Cream, (I Scream-You Scream-We All Scream For)
- 316 If You Knew Susie (Like I Know Susie)
- 326 Inka Dinka Doo
- 354 Josephine Please No Lean On The Bell
- 357 K-K-K-Katy
- 368 Lady Of Spain
- 430 Me And My Shadow
- 449 Music Goes 'Round And Around, The
- 455 My Buddy
- 463 My Yiddische Momme
- 505 On Top Of Spaghetti
- 506 Pack Up Your Troubles In Your Old Kit Bag And Smile, Smile, Smile
- 503 Party's Over, The
- 523 Pomp And Circumstance
- 529 Popcorn
- 530 Pretty Baby
- 563 Sail Along, Silv'ry Moon
- 563 Sam, You Made The Pants Too Long
- 592 Smiles
- 640 Tarantella
- 648 That Old Gang Of Mine
- 665 This Land Is Your Land
- 667 Those Were The Days
- 670 Three Little Fishies (Itty Bitty Poo)
- 712 Wedding March (Bridal Chorus from *Lohengrin*)

- 712 Wedding March (from *Midsummer Night's Dream*)
- 720 When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
- 720 When My Baby Smiles At Me
- 722 When You Wore A Tulip (And I Wore A Big Red Rose)
- 723 Where Did Robinson Crusoe Go With Friday On Saturday Night?
- 737 With A Hey And A Hi And A Ho Ho Ho
- 751 Yes! We Have No Bananas

College

- 96 Buckle Down, Winssocki
- 124 Collegiate
- 439 Mister Touchdown, U.S.A.
- 700 Varsity Drag, The

Songs in 3/4 Time

- 28 All Alone
- 36 Always
- 43 Anniversary Song
- 43 Anniversary Waltz, The
- 68 Beautiful Ohio
- 125 Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine (Up She Goes!)
- 156 Do I Hear A Waltz?
- 186 Falling In Love With Love
- 190 Far Away Places
- 187 Fascination
- 215 Godfather Waltz, The
- 243 Hello, Young Lovers
- 278 I Love You Truly
- 282 I Remember It Well
- 298 I'll Take Romance
- 335 It's A Grand Night For Singing
- 336 It's A Most Unusual Day
- 380 Let's Take An Old-Fashioned Walk
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ABRAHAM, MARTIN AND JOHN

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Words and Music by
RICHARD HOLLER

Medium Rock Beat

Has an - y - bod - y here seen my old friend (1. A - bra - ham, 2. John, 3. Mar - tin, 4. Bob - by,) Can you tell me where he's gone? _____ 1.-3. He freed a lot - ta peo - ple, but it seems the good die young. But I 4. I thought I saw him walk - in' up o - ver the hill _____ with just looked a - round and he's gone. _____ Has gone. _____ Did - n't you love _____ the A - bra - ham, Mar - tin and John. _____ things they _____ stood for? Did - n't they try _____ to find some good for you and me? And we'll be free. Some - day soon it's gon - na be _____ one day. Has

Chords: F, Am, Gm7, Bb, F, Gm7, C7sus, C7, Dm, Am, Gm7, Bb, F, Gm7, C, Gm7, Bb, F, Fsus, F, Fine, Bb, Am7, Gm7, Bb, F, Am7, Bb, Am7, Gm7, Bb, Gm7, Bb, F, Cm7, Eb, Bb, Am, Gm7, C7sus, C7

ACHY BREAKY HEART (a.k.a. Don't Tell My Heart)

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Words and Music by
DON VON TRESS

Moderately

You can tell the world you nev - er was my girl. You can burn my clothes when I'm gone. Or
You can tell your ma I moved to Ark - an - sas. You can tell your dog to bite my leg. Or
you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been and laugh and joke a - bout me on the phone. Or
tell your broth - er Cliff whose fist can tell my lip. He nev - er real - ly liked me an - y - way. Or
You can tell my arms go back to the farm. You can tell my feet to hit the floor. Or
tell your Aunt Lou - ise. Tell an - y - thing you please. My - self al - read - y knows I'm not o - kay. Or
you can tell my lips to tell my fin - ger - tips they won't be reach - ing out for you no more. }
you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind. It might be walk - ing out on me to - day. }

Don't tell my heart, my Ach - y Break - y Heart. I just don't think he'd un - der - stand. And

Chords: A, E

E

if you tell my heart, my Ach - y Break - y Heart, he might blow up and kill this man. Ooh.

CODA

man.

B-12

T-120

THE ADDAMS FAMILY THEME

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Music and Lyrics by
VIC MIZZY

Moderately

Finger snap

N.C.

mf

They're

Bb Bdim7 Cm7 E7 F7 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 Edim7 F7 Bb

creep - y and they're kook - y, my - ster - i - ous and spook - y, they're al - to - geth - er ook - y, The Ad - dams Fam - i - ly. Their

Bdim7 Cm7 E7 F7 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 Edim7 F7 Bb N.C.

house is a mu - se - um, where peo - ple come to see 'em, they real - ly are a scree - um, The Ad - dams Fam - i - ly.

Neat. Sweet. Petite. So

Bb Bdim7 Cm7 E7 F7 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 Edim7 F7 Bb

get a witch - es shawl on, a broom - stick you can crawl on, we're gon - na pay a call on the Ad - dams Fam - i - ly.

ACROSS THE ALLEY FROM THE ALAMO

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Words and Music by
JOE GREENE

Easy Swing

A - cross The Al - ley From The Al - a - mo, — lived a pin - to po - ny and a Na - va - jo, — { Who
Who
sang a sort of In - di - an Hi - de - ho — to the peo - ple pass - ing by. — The pin - to spent his time a -
used to bake fri - jol - es in corn - meal dough — for the peo - ple pass - ing by. — They tho't that they would make some
swish - in' flies — and the Na - va - jo watched the la - zy skies, — and ver - y rare - ly did they ever rest their eyes — on the
easy bucks — if they're wash - in' their fri - jo - les in Duz and Lux, — a pair of ver - y con - sci - en - tious clucks — to the
peo - ple pass - ing by. — One day, they went a - walk - in' — a - long the rail - road track, —
peo - ple pass - ing by. — Then they took this cheap va - ca - tion, — their shoes were pol - ish'd bright, —
— they were swish - in' not look - in' — Toot! Toot! — they nev - er came back. — A -
— no, they nev - er heard the whis - tle — Toot! Toot! — they're clear out of sight. — A -
cross The Al - ley From The Al - a - mo, — when the sum - mer sun de - cides to set - tle low, — a
cross The Al - ley From The Al - a - mo, — when the star - light beams its ten - der ten - der glow, — The
fly sings an In - di - an Hi - de - ho — to the peo - ple pass - ing by. — A -
beans go to sleep and there ain't no dough — for the peo - ple pass - ing by. —

A-82
7-130

ADIOS, AU REVOIR, AUF WIEDERSEHN

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Lyric by JACK ELLIOTT
Music by GEORGE CATES

Moderately

Good - night, good - night — un - til we meet a - gain. A - di - os, Au Re -
voir, — Auf Wei - der - sehn 'til then. And 'though it's al - ways sweet sor - row to part, You
know you'll al - ways re - main in my heart. Good - night, sleep tight, — and pleas - ant dreams to
you, Here's a wish and a prayer — that ev - 'ry dream comes true, And now 'til
we meet a - gain, — A - di - os, Au Re - voir, Auf Wie - der - sehn. —

AFTERNOON DELIGHT

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Words and Music by
BILL DANOFF

In a Moderately Slow Country 2

F Gm7
 Gon-na find my ba-by, gon-na hold her tight, gon-na grab some Af-ter-noon De-light. My

F Gm7
 mot-to's al-ways been "When it's right, it's right," why wait un-til the mid-dle of a cold, dark night

C7 Gm7
 when ev-'ry-thing's a lit-tle clear-er in the light of day. And we know the

C7 F
 night is al-ways gon-na be here an-y-way? 1,3. Think-ing of you's work-ing up my
 2. out this morn-ing feel-ing

Gm7
 ap-pe-tite, look-ing for-ward to a lit-tle af-ter-noon de-light. Rub-bing
 so po-lite, I al-ways thought a fish could not be caught who did-n't bite. But you

F Gm7
 sticks and stones to-gether make the sparks ig-nite and the thought of rub-bing you is get-ting
 got some bait a-wait-ing and I think I might like nib-bl-ing a lit-tle Af-ter-

F C A7 Dm Gm7 Am
 so ex-cit-ing. Sky rock-ets in flight, Af-ter-noon De-light, Af-

Bb C7 F Gm7 Am Bb C7 F 1 2,3 To Coda
 -ter noon De-light, Af-ter-noon De-light. Start-ed

Gm7 C7 Gm7
 Be wait-ing for me, ba-by, when I come a-round. We can make a lot of lov-ing 'fore the

C7 D.S. al Coda CODA
 sun goes down. Af-ter-noon De-light,

N.C. F
 Af-ter-noon De-light.

628 J-34

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

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Easy Swing

F Fm C A7

Af - ter You've Gone, and left me cry - ing; Af - ter You've Gone, there's no de - ny - ing;
 Af - ter I'm gone, af - ter we break up; af - ter I'm gone, you're gon - na wake up;

D7 G7 C C7

you'll feel blue, you'll feel sad, you'll miss the dear - est pal you've ev - er had;
 you will find, you were blind, to let some - bod - y come and change your mind;

F Fm C A7

There'll come a time, now don't for - get it, there'll come a time, when you'll re - gret it;
 Af - ter the years, we've been to - geth - er, their joy and tears, all kinds of weath - er;

Dm A7 Dm Fm C E7 Am D7

Some day, when you grow lone - ly, your heart will break like mine and you'll want me on - ly,
 Some day, blue and down - heart - ed, you'll long to be with me right back where you start - ed;

C G7 2 1 2 C

Af - ter You've Gone, Af - ter You've Gone a - way.
 af - ter I'm gone, af - ter I'm gone a - way.

AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

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Words by ANDY RAZAF
 Music by THOMAS WALLER and HARRY BROOKS

FABE^b

Medium Swing

Eb Edim7 Fm7 F#dim7 Eb/G G7#5 Ab6 Db9

No one to talk with, all by my - self, no one to walk with, but I'm hap - py on the shelf,

Eb/G C7 Fm7 Bb9 G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb Edim7

Ain't Mis - be - hav - in' I'm sav - in' my love for you. I know for cer - tain

Fm7 F#dim7 Eb/G G7#5 Ab6 Db9 Eb/G C7

the one I love, I'm thru with flir - tin' it's just you I'm think - in' of. Ain't Mis - be - hav - in'

Fm7 Bb9 Eb Ab Eb D7b9 G7 Cm Ab7/C

I'm sav - in' my love for you. Like Jack Horn - er in the cor - ner

F7/C C7 Bb6 Bdim7 Cm7 F9 Bb6 C7

don't go no - where, what do I care, Your kiss - es are worth wait - in' for, be -

F7 Bb7 Eb Edim7 Fm7 F#dim7 Eb/G G7#5

lieve me. I don't stay out late, don't care to go. I'm home a - bout eight, just

Ab6 Db9 EG C7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb6

me and my ra - di - o, Ain't Mis - be - hav - in' I'm sav - in' my love for you.

AIN'T NO WOMAN (Like The One I've Got)

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by DENNIS LAMBERT
and BRIAN POTTER

Moderately

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

Ain't No Wom-an like the one I've got. _____

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G

Ain't No Wom-an like the one I've got. _____ Ev - 'ry day the

Dm7 Am7 Dm7

sun comes up a - round her. She can make the birds sing har - mo - ny. _____
up when it's down I'm go - in', put a lit - tle mu - sic in my day. _____

Am7 Dm7 Am7

_____ Ev - 'ry drop of rain is glad _____ it found _____ her. Heav - en must have
_____ Would - n't be sur - prised if my love keeps grow - in' big - ger ev - 'ry

Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7

made her just for me. _____ When she smiles so the warm and ten -
min - ute that she stays a - way. _____ I would kiss the ground she walks -

Dm7 Ab/Bb G/A F/G

- der, It's a sight for sore eyes to see. _____
on 'cause it's my word she'll o - bey. _____

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

Ain't No Wom-an like the one I've got _____ To
_____ Oh no they don't come bet - ter.
Well, I kiss the ground she walks on.

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

make her hap - py does - n't take a lot. _____ She don't ask for things, no dia - mond rings.
She's a real good friend, right to the end.

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

So to - geth - er like a hand in glove. _____ Like _____ pag - es in a let - ter.
I'm a lone - ly man when she's gone.

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Dm7/G Dm7/G D.S. and Fade

Ain't No Wom-an like the one I love. _____ She can build me

AIR MAIL SPECIAL

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Words and Music by BENNY GOODMAN, CHARLIE CHRISTIAN and JIMMY MUNDY

Medium Swing Tempo

B \flat

Chord progression: **E \flat Edim7 B \flat F9 B \flat**
E \flat Edim7 B \flat F7 B \flat
E \flat Edim7 B \flat F9 B \flat **E \flat Edim7**
B \flat F7 B \flat **Edim7**
F \sharp dim7 Bdim7 **G \flat 9**
F9 **B \flat** **E \flat Edim7 B \flat F9 B \flat**
E \flat Edim7 B \flat F7 B \flat

ALABAMA JUBILEE

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Lively

A7 **D7**

You ought to see Mis - ter Jones_ when he rat - tles the bones,_ Old Colo - nel Brown_ fool - in'

G7 **C**

'round like a clown,_ Miss Vir - gin - ia who is past eight - y three,_ shout - in' "I'm full -

(Spoken) **A7**

o' pep! Watch yo' step, watch yo' step!" One leg - ged Joe_ danced a - roun' on his toe,_

Dm **D7 D7 \flat 5 C**

Threw a - way his crutch and hol - lered, "Let 'er go!"_ Oh, hon - ey, Hail!

E7 **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C**

Hail! the gang's all here for an Al - a - ba - ma Ju - bi - lee.

ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C C7 F Dm7 G7 C

Oh, ma hon-ey,
Oh, ma hon-ey,
Bet-ter hur-ry and let's me-an-der,
There's a fid-dle with notes that screech-es,
Ain't you go-in',
Like a chick-en,

D7 G7 C C7

Ain't you go-in',
Like a chick-en,
To the lead-er man,
And the clar-i-net
rag-ged me-ter man?
is a col-ored pet,
Oh, ma hon-ey,
Come and lis-ten,
Oh, ma hon-ey,
Come and lis-ten,

F Dm7 G7 C C7/Bb F/A F#dim7 C/G G7

Let me take you to Al-ex-an-der's grand stand,
To a class-i-cal band what's peach-es,
come now, brass band,
some-how, Ain't you com-in' a-
Bet-ter hur-ry a-

C C7 F C7 F

long? long. } Come on and hear,
Come on and hear Al-ex-an-der's Rag-time Band,
Come on and

Bb F

hear, Come on and hear,
It's the best band in the land,
They can play a bu-gle call like you

C Cdim G7 C

nev-er heard be-fore,
So nat-ur-al that you want to go to war;
That's just the best-est band what am,

C7 F C7 F Bb

hon-ey lamb, Come on a-long,
Come on a-long, Let me take you by the hand,
Up to the man, Up to the

F7 Bb

man who's the lead-er of the band,
And if you care to hear the Swa-nee Riv-er played in

Bdim7 F C7

1	F	C7
2	F	

rag-time, Come on and hear,
Come on and hear Al-ex-an-der's Rag-time Band,
Come on and Band.

ALABAMY BOUND

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Words by B.G. DeSYLVA and BUD GREEN
Music by RAY HENDERSON

Moderately

The musical score for 'ALABAMY BOUND' is written in a single system with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the lyrics are written below it. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points. The lyrics are: 'I'm Al - a - bam - y Bound. There'll be no "Hee - bie Jee - bies" hang - in' 'round, Just gave the mean - est tick - et man on earth. All I'm worth To put my toot - sies in an up - per berth. Just hear that choo - choo sound I know that soon we're goin' to I'm just a luck - y hound To have some - one to put my cov - er ground And then I'll hol - ler so the world will know, arms a - round That's why I'm shout - in' for the world to know, "Here I go," I'm Al - a - bam - y Bound. I'm Al - a - Bound.'

ALFIE

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Words by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Very Slowly, Rubato

The musical score for 'ALFIE' is written in a single system with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Very Slowly, Rubato'. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the lyrics are written below it. Chord symbols are placed above the staff. The lyrics are: 'What's it all a - bout, Al - fie? Is it just for the mo - ment we live? What's it all a - bout when you sort it out, Al - fie? Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind? And if on - ly fools are kind, Al - fie, then I guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life be - longs on - ly to the strong, Al - fie, what will you lend on an old gold - en rule? As sure as I be - lieve there's a heav - en a - bove, Al - fie, I know there's some - thing much more, some - thing e - ven non - be - liev - ers can be - lieve in. I be - lieve in love, Al - fie. With - out true love we just ex -'

Em7 Am7 F#m7b5 F9 Em7 Am7 D9#11 Dm7/ G

ist, Al - fie. Un - til you find the love you've missed you're noth - ing, Al - fie. When you walk let your heart

F#dim7 Dm7/ G C7b9 Dm9 C7b9 Cmaj9 Cmaj7

lead the way, and you'll find love an - y day, Al - fie, Al - fie.

ALL ALONE AM I

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Original Publisher SOPE, Athens, Greece

English Lyric by ARTHUR ALTMAN
Original Lyric by JEAN IOANNIDIS
Music by M. HADJIDAKIS

Slowly (with feeling)

F Dm G C Dm E7

All A - lone Am I, ev - er since your good - bye, all a - lone with just the beat of my heart. Peo - ple

F Dm G C Dm G7 C

all a - round, but I don't hear a sound, just the lone - ly beat - ing of my heart.

G7

{ No use in hold - ing oth - er hands, for I'd be hold - ing on - ly emp - ti - ness.
No oth - er voice can say the words my heart must hear to ev - er sing a - gain.

Am E7

No use in kiss - ing oth - er lips, for I'd be think - ing just of your ca - ress. } All A -
The words you used to whis - per low, no oth - er love can ev - er bring a - gain.

F Dm G C Dm E7

lone Am I, ev - er since your good - bye, all a - lone with just the beat of my heart. Peo - ple

F Dm G C

1 Dm G7 C 2 Dm G7 C

all a - round, but I don't hear a sound, just the lone - ly beat - ing of my heart. All A - lone - ly beat - ing of my heart.

ALL ALONE

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderate Waltz

F F/C C7 F C7#5

All A - lone, I'm so All A - lone. There is no one else but

F F/C C7 A7 Dm A/E

you. All A - lone by the tel - e - phone wait - ing for a

E7 Am C7 F7 Bb Bb7

ring, a ting - a - ling. I'm All A - lone ev - 'ry eve - ning,

G7 C7 C7b9 C7 C7#5 F F7 Bb/F

All A - lone feel - ing blue, won - d'ring where you are, and how you are

Gm7b5 F/C C7

and if you are, All A - lone too.

1 F Abdim7 Gm7 C7b5 2 F

too.

ALL AT ONCE YOU LOVE HER

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

F C7

You start to light her cig - ar - ette And All At Once You

F C7

Love Her. You've scarce - ly talked, you've scarce - ly met.

A7 Dm Bb F

But All At Once You Love Her. You like her eyes, you tell her

Dm7 Dm/C G9/B G7 C7 F

so. She thinks you're wise and clev - er. You kiss good-night

C7 Cm7/F F7 Bb

and then you know You'll kiss good-night for - ev - er. You won - der

Gm F Bb7 F C7 F

where your heart can go, Then all at once you know.

ALL BY MYSELF

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Words and Music by ERIC CARMEN
and SERGEI RACHMANINOFF

Slowly

When I was young - I nev-er need-ed an - y - one, and mak-in' love was just - for fun; those days. are gone.
Liv-in' a - lone, - I think of all the friends. I've known, but when I dial the tel - e-phone no-bod - y's home.

1 F/A Gm7b5 C/E 2 F/A D7 G7 Gm7b5/Db C7 F Am
All By - My - self, don't wan-na be

Am7b5/Eb D7 Gm 3 Gm7b5/Db C7 F Am
All By - My - self an - y-more. All By - My - self, don't wan-na live

Am7b5/Eb D7 Gm 3 Gm7b5/Db C7 F Bbm/F F
All By - My - self an - y-more. Hard to be sure, - some-times I feel so in - se-ure,
When I was young - I nev-er need-ed an - y - one,

Am7b5/Eb Dsus D Gm Bbm6 1 F/A Gm7b5 C/E 2 D.S. and Fade F/A Gm7b5 C/E
and love so dis - tant and - ob-scure re - mains. the cure.
and ma-kin' love was just - for fun; those days. are gone.

ALL BY MYSELF

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

All By My - self in the morn - ing, All By My - self in the night, -

Cmaj9 C6 Dm7 G9 C C6 B7 F#m7/C# B7/D# E7
I sit a - lone with a ta - ble and a chair, -

Am Cm/Eb D7 G7 Fm6/Ab G7 C
so un - hap - py there, - play - ing sol - i - taire All By My - self. -

D7 G7 Dm7 Dm7/F E7
I get lone - ly, watch - ing the clock on the shelf. -

E7#5 E9 D#dim7 E7/D F F#dim7 C/G G+/B
I'd love to rest my wea - ry head on some - bod - y's shoul - der. -

Gm/Bb A7 Am7 D9 G7 1 C6 Am7 Dm7 G7 2 C Am7 Dm7 Db7 C6/9
I hate - to grow old - er All By My - self. self. -

ALL I ASK OF YOU

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART and RICHARD STILGOE

Moderately Slow

RAOUL $D\flat$ $D\flat maj7$ $G\flat 6$ $C\flat$ $A\flat/C$

No more talk of dark-ness, for - get these wide-eyed fears: I'm here, noth-ing can harm you, my words will warm and calm you.

$D\flat$ $D\flat maj7$ $G\flat 6$ $C\flat$ $A\flat/C$

Let me be your free-dom; let day-light dry your tears: I'm here, with you, be-side you, to guard you and to guide you.

CHRISTINE $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$

Say you love me ev-'ry wak-ing mo-ment; turn my head with talk of sum-mer-time. Say you need me with you now and al-ways;

$D\flat/F$ $G\flat$ $D\flat/A\flat$ $E\flat m/A\flat$ $A\flat 6$ $E\flat m/A\flat$ $D\flat$ *RAOUL*

pro-mise me that all you say is true; that's All I Ask Of You. Let me be your shel-ter; let me be your light. You're

$D\flat maj7$ $G\flat 6$ $C\flat$ $A\flat/C$ $D\flat$ *CHRISTINE*

safe; no one will find you; your fears are far be-hind you. All I want is free-dom, a world with no more night; and

$D\flat maj7$ $G\flat 6$ $C\flat$ $A\flat/C$ *RAOUL* $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ $B\flat m7$

you, al-ways be-side me, to hold me and to hide me. Then say you'll share with me one love, one life-time; let me lead you from your

$E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $A\flat 6$ $A\flat 7$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ $G\flat$ $D\flat/A\flat$

so-li-tude. Say you need me with you, here be - side you. An-y-where you go, let me go too.

$E\flat m7/A\flat$ $A\flat 6$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ *CHRISTINE*

Chris-tine, that's All I Ask Of You. Say you'll share with me one love, one life-time; say the word and I will fol-low you. -

$D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ $G\flat$ $D\flat/A\flat$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ $A\flat 6$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ *TOGETHER* *CHRISTINE* *RAOUL* *RAOUL & CHRISTINE*

Share each day with me, each night, each morn-ing. Say you love me! Love me, that's All I Ask Of You. You know I do.

$D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ $B\flat m7$ $E\flat m7$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$

You.

$E\flat m7$ $A\flat$ $D\flat/F$ *CHRISTINE & RAOUL* $G\flat$ $D\flat/A\flat$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ $A\flat 6$ $E\flat m7/A\flat$ $D\flat$

An-y-where you go, let me go too. Love me, that's All I Ask Of You.

B-77
T-80

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

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By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Moderately

When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms, When-ev-er I want you -
 All I Have To Do Is Dream _____ Dream, dream, dream. When I feel blue in the night and I need you
 to hold me tight, When-ev-er I want you, - All I Have To Do Is Dream. _____ I can make you mine,
 taste your lips of wine an-y-time, night or day; On-ly trou-ble is, gee whiz, I'm dream-ing my life - a -
 way. I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why When-ev-er I want you, -
 All I Have To Do Is Dream, _____ All I Have To Do Is Dream. _____

GER 1-33
T-120

ALL OF ME

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Words and Music by SEYMOUR SIMONS
and GERALD MARKS

Moderately

All Of Me _____ why not take All Of Me, _____ Can't you see _____ I'm no good with -
 out you? _____ Take my lips _____ I want to lose them, _____ Take my arms _____
 _____ I'll nev-er use them, Your good-bye _____ left me with eyes that cry, _____
 How can I _____ go on, dear, with-out you. _____ You took the part that once was my
 heart, So why not take All Of Me. _____ Me. _____

ALL OF YOU

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately $A\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat m$ $A\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$

I love the looks of you, the lure of you. The sweet of you, the

$A\flat m$ $E\flat/G$ $G\flat dim7$ $B\flat 9$ $E\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $C7$ $C7\flat 9$ $C7\sharp 5$

pure of you. The eyes, the arms, the mouth of you. The East, West, North and the

Fm $B\flat 7$ $A\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat m$ $A\flat/E\flat$ $E\flat$

South of you. I'd love to gain complete control of you. And handle

$C7$ $A\flat$ $A\flat dim7$ $G7\sharp 5$ $G7$

even the heart and soul of you. So love, at least, a small per-cent of me do.

$B\flat m6$ $C7$ Fm $C7/G$ $Fm/A\flat$ $B\flat 7$ 1 $E\flat$ $B\flat 7$ 2 $E\flat$

For I love All of You. I love the You.

ALL SHOOK UP

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Words and Music by **OTIS BLACKWELL**
 and **ELVIS PRESLEY**

Medium Shuffle Rhythm $B\flat$

A-well-a, bless my soul. What's wrong with me? I'm itch-ing like a man on a fuz-zy tree. My
 hands are sha-ky and my knees are weak I can't seem to stand on my own two feet. My

$E\flat 7$ $F7$

friends say I'm act-in' queer as a bug, I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,
 Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love!

1 $B\flat$ $E\flat 7$ $B\flat$ 2 $B\flat$ $E\flat 7$ $B\flat$ $E\flat 7$

yeah! My yeah! Please don't ask what's on my mind, I'm a
 tongue gets tied when I try to speak. My

$B\flat$ $E\flat 7$ $F7$

lit-tle mixed up but I'm feel-in' fine. When I'm near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so it
 in-sides shake like a leaf on a tree, There's only one cure for this soul of mine, That's to have the girl that I

$B\flat$

scares me to death! She touched my hand, What a chill I got, Her kiss-es are like a vol-ca-no that's hot! I'm
 love so fine!

$E\flat 7$ $F7$

proud to say she's my but-ter-cup, I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

1 2
 Bb Eb7 Bb Bb Eb7 F7
 yeah! _____ My yeah! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, _
 Bb Eb7 F7 Bb
 yeah! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm All Shook Up! _

ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

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Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 G7 Cmaj7
 You are the prom-ised kiss of spring-time That makes the lone-ly win-ter seem long. _____
 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 Am7b5 D7
 You are the breath-less hush of eve-ning That trem-bles on the brink of a love-ly
 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7b5
 song. _____ You are the an-gel glow _____ that lights a star. _____ The dear-est things I know _____
 B7 E C+ Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7
 _____ are what you are. _____ Some day my hap-py arms will hold you, And some
 Dbm7 Abmaj7 3 Bdim7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7
 day I'll know that mo-ment di-vine. When All The Things You Are, are mine. _____

ALLA EN EL RANCHO GRANDE

(My Ranch)

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English lyric by BARTLEY COSTELLO
 Spanish Lyric and Music by SILVANO R. RAMOS

Lively

F C7
 I love to roam out yon-der, Out where the buf-flo wan-der, _____ Free as the ea-gle
 A llá en el ran-cho gran-de, A - llá don-de vi - vi - a, _____ Ha - bia_u - na ran - che
 fly - ing, I'm rop - ing and a - ty - ing, I'm rop - ing and a - ty - ing. _____
 ri - ta Que_a - le - gre me de - ci - a, Que_a - le - gre me de - ci - a, _____
 F C7
 Give me my ranch and my cat - tle, _____ Far from the great
 Give me my bri - dle and sad - dle, _____ And my old Pin -
 Te voy ha - cer tus cal - zo - nes, _____ Co - mo los u -
 F C7
 cit - y's rat - tle; _____ Give me a big herd to bat - tle, _____
 to - y's I'll rad - dle; _____ I'll get the big cow - herd boys to a - rid - ing, _____
 sa el ran - che - ro; _____ Te los co - mien - zo de la - na, _____
 F
 For I just love herd - ing cat - tle. _____ I
 Out where the rust - lers are hid - ing. _____
 Te los a - ca - bo de cue - ro. _____

B-78
70

ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

Love love love

love love love Love love love

There's noth-ing you can do that can't be done. Noth-ing you can sing that can't be sung.
There's noth-ing you can make that can't be made. No one you can save that can't be saved.
There's noth-ing you can know that is - n't known. Noth-ing you can see that is - n't shown.

Noth-ing you can say but you can learn how to play the game.
Noth-ing you can say but you can learn how to be you in time.
No-where you can be that is - n't where you're meant to be } It's ea - sy

All You Need Is Love

All You Need Is Love. Love. Love is all you need Love love

love Love love love Love love love

All You Need Is Love

All You Need Is Love. Love. Love is all you need

CODA

All You Need Is Love (Spoken) All to-gether now. All You Need Is Love (Ev-'ry-bo-dy) All You Need Is Love.

Love. Love is all you need Love is all you need. Love is all you need. Love is all you need.

Repeat and Fade

ALLEGHENY MOON

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Words and Music by DICK MANNING
and AL HOFFMAN

Slowly

Al - le - ghe - ny Moon, I need your light to help me find ro-mance to - night, So shine,
shine, shine. _____ Al - le - ghe - ny Moon, your sil - ver beams can lead the way to gold - en
dreams, so shine, shine, shine. _____ High a - mong the stars, so bright a - bove, the mag - ic
of your lamp of love can make {him} mine _____ Al - le - ghe - ny Moon, it's up to
{her}

you, Please see what you can do for me and for my one and on - ly love! _____

ALLEY CAT SONG

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Words by JACK HARLEN
Music by FRANK BJORN

Moderately Slow

He goes on the prowl each night like an Al - ley Cat, Look - in' for some new de - light like an Al - ley
Cat. {She can't trust him out of sight, there's no doubt of that. He just don't know
{He don't know what "faith - ful" means, there's no doubt of that. He's too bus - y
wrong from right like an Al - ley Cat.} He meets 'em (Mee - ow) and loves 'em (Mee - ow)
mak - in' scenes like an Al - ley Cat.}

and leaves 'em (Mee - ow) that's what Cat - sa - no - va does. It's no way to treat a pal,
She should tell him, "Scat!" Aren't you sor - ry for that gal with her Al - ley Cat? Cat?

ALMOST PARADISE

Copyright © 1984 by Ensign Music Corporation

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by ERIC CARMEN

Moderately Slow

G(add9) G D/F# Em7 D(add9) C(add9) G(add9)/B G/B

(Male) I thought that dreams be - longed to oth - er men, 'cause each time I got close they'd
(Male) It seems like per - fect love's so hard to find. I'd al - most giv - en up. You

G/A A7 C/D D G(add9) D/F# Em7 D

fall a - part a - gain. (Female) I feared my heart would beat in se - cre - cy. I
must have read my mind. (Female) And all these dreams I saved for a rain - y day, they're

C G(add9) G/B C Gadd9/B G/B C G/B B/D#

faced the nights a - lone. (Both) Oh, how could I have known that all my life I on - ly need - ed you? -
fin - 'lly com - ing true. (Both) I'll share them all with you, 'cause now we hold the fu - ture in our hands. -

Em G/D C C/D D Gsus4(sus2) G D/G G D/E Em7 D/E Em7

Oh, Al - most Par - a - dise. We're knock - ing on heav - en's door. Al - most

Gsus4(add9) G D/G G D/E Em Em/D

Par - a - dise. How could we ask for more? I

C Am C/D D7 C/G G To Coda ⊕

swear that I can see for - ev - er in your eyes. Par - a - dise. -

1 Em9 Em D/C C/D 2 Gsus4(sus2) G Eb

(Male) And in your arms, sal - va - tion's

C Eb C/D D D.S. al Coda
C/D D

not so far a - way. It's get - ting clos - er. (Both) Clos - er ev - 'ry day. Al - most

CODA

⊕ Em9 Em D/C C/D C/G G D/E Em Am/C D C/G G G(add9)

Par - a - dise. Par - a - dise.

ALWAYS

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderate Waltz

F C7

I'll be lov - ing you, Al - ways with a love that's true,

F F7 A/E E7

Al - ways. When the things you've planned need a help - ing hand, I will un - der -

E7 A C7 F F7 E7 Eb7

stand, Al - ways, Al - ways. Days may not be fair, Al - ways. _____

D7 Gm Bb6 Gm7b5 F

That's when I'll be there, Al - ways, _____ not for just an hour, not for just a

G9 C7

day, not for just a year, but Al - ways. _____ Al - ways. _____

1 F C7 2 F

(THERE'S) ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME

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Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Bossa Nova

C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm6 C

I walk a - long the cit - y streets you used to walk a - long with me; _____ And ev - 'ry
When shad - ows fall I pass the small ca - fe where we would dance at night; _____ And I can't

Cmaj7 C7 F C

step I take re - calls how much in love we used to be. _____ } Oh, how can I for - get you, _____
help re - calling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight. _____ }

G7 C7 F G7 C C7

When there is Al - ways Some - thing There To Re - mind Me; Al - ways Some - thing There.

F C Em7 Am7

_____ To Re - mind Me. I was born to love you _____ And I will

Fmaj7 G C

nev - er be free, You'll al - ways be a part of me. _____ Wo - wo - wo. _____

2 C

wo. _____

Repeat and Fade

I'll nev - er love an - oth - er, ba - by. _____
I nev - er will for - get you, ba - by. _____

ALWAYS TRUE TO YOU IN MY FASHION

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Gracefully

C F C Fm

If a cus - tom tail - ored vet — Asks me out for some - thing wet, — When the
 hi - o, Mis - ter Thorne — Calls me up from night 'til morn, — Mis - ter

C Ebdim7 G7 C C+

vet be - gins to pet — I cry "Hoo - ray!" — But I'm al - ways true to you, —
 Thorne once cor - nered corn — and that ain't hay, — But I'm al - ways true to you, —

F6 Ebdim7 C/E Dm7b5 C D7 G7

— dar - lin', in my fash - ion, Yes, I'm al - ways true to you, — dar - lin', in my way —
 — dar - lin', in my fash - ion, Yes, I'm al - ways true to you, — dar - lin', in my way —

C Dm7 G7 C F C

I've been asked to have a meal — By a big ty - coon in steel,
 From Mil - wau - kee, Mis - ter Fritz — Oft - en dines me at the Ritz,

Fm C Ebdim7 G7

If the meal in - cludes a deal, — ac - cept I may, — But I'm
 Mis - ter Fritz in - vent - ed Schlitz — And Schlitz must pay! — But I'm

C C+ F6 Ebdim7 C/E Dm7b5 C

al - ways true to you, — dar - lin', in my fash - ion, Yes, I'm al - ways true to you, —
 al - ways true to you, — dar - lin', in my fash - ion, Yes, I'm al - ways true to you, —

D7 G7 C F C C7 F Fmaj7 F6 Fm

— dar - lin', in my way. — There's an oil man known as "Tex" — Who is
 — dar - lin', in my way. — Mis - ter Har - ris, plu - to - crat, — Wantsto

C Cmaj7 C6 C7 F A7/E D7

keen to give me checks — And his checks, I fear, — mean that "Tex" is here — to
 give my cheek a pat, — If the Har - ris pat — means a Pa - ris hat, — Bé

G D7 G7 C C+ F6 Ebdim7

stay! — But I'm al - ways true to you, — dar - lin', in my }
 bé! — But I'm al - ways true to you, — dar - lin', in my }

C/E Dm7b5 C D7 G7

fash - ion, Yes, I'm al - ways true to you, — dar - lin' in my way! —

1 2
 C F C G7 C

From O -

AMEN

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Words and Music by
JESTER HAIRSTON

Moderate Gospel

F C9 F Bb F C7

(Group) A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A -

1 F 2 F

(Solo) Sing it o - ver. See the ba - by, Wrapped in a man - ger On Christ - mas morn - in'
men. men. men, men,

C9 F Bb F C7 F

A - men, A - men, A - men, See Him in the tem - ple Talk - in' with the eld - ers
men, men, men,

C9 F Bb F C7 F

Who mar - velled at His wis - dom. - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A -

Gb Gb

See Him at the Jor - dan Where John was bap - tiz - in' And sav - in' all sin - ners.
See Him at the sea - side Talk - in' to the fisher - men And mak - in' them dis - ci - ples.
men. (men.) men, men, men,

Db9 Gb Cb 1 Gb Db7 2 Gb Db7 Gb G G

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men A - men. March - in' in Je - ru - sa - lem
See Him in the gar - den
(men.) A -

D9 G C 1 G D7

O - ver palm - branch - es Pray - in' to His Fa - ther men, In In pomp and splen - dor.
deep - est sor - row. A - men, A - men, A -

2 G D7 G Ab Ab

men, A - men, A - men. (men.) Led be - fore - Pi - late Then they cru - ci - fied Him But He
Hal - le - lu - jah He - died to save us And He

1 Eb9 Ab Db Ab Eb7 2 Ab Eb7 Ab

rose on Eas - ter. lives for - ev - er. men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A -

AMAZING GRACE

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With an easy flow

1. A - maz - ing Grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now am found; was blind, but now I see. 'Twas me.

2.- 5. (See additional lyrics)

Chords: G, G7, C, C#dim7, G, A7, D7, G7, C, C#dim7, G, A7, D7, G, G

Additional Lyrics

- 2. T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
- 3. Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
- 4. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear.
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 5. Must Jesus bear the cross alone
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev'ryone
And there's a cross for me.

AMERICA

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Flowing

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song. Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Pil - grim's pride. From ev - ery moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Chords: F, Gm/Bb, C, Dm7, C, F, Dm, Gm, F/C, C, Dm, Gm/Bb, F/C, C, F, C7, F, C, F, Bb/F, F, Bb, F/C, C7, F

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

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Broadly

B \flat Bdim7 F7 B \flat F+

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For
 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress A
 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who
 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years Thine

B \flat B \flat m6 F Fdim F C7 F7

pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A -
 thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A -
 more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! A -
 al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! A -

B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat 7

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw, Con -
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, 'Til
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

E \flat B \flat E \flat Edim7 B \flat /F F7 B \flat

crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea.
 firm thy soul in self con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.
 crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea.

A-14
T-100

AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

Words by EDGAR LESLIE
 Music by HORATIO NICHOLLS

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Moderately

E \flat Edim7 Fm7 B \flat 7 B \flat 9#5 E \flat E \flat dim7 Fm7 B \flat 7

There's no-thing left for me. Of days that used to be. I live in mem-o-ry A-mong My Sou-ven-

E \flat Edim7 Fm7 B \flat 7 B \flat 9#5 E \flat E \flat dim7 Fm7

irs. Some let-ters tied with blue. A pho-to-graph or two. I see a rose from you A-

B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

mong My Sou-ven-irs. A few more to-kens rest with-in my trea-sure chest. And tho' they

B \flat 7 G7 Cm F9 B \flat 9#5 E \flat Edim7 Fm7 B \flat 7 B \flat 9#5

do their best To give me con-so-la-tion, I count them all a-part, And as the

E \flat E \flat dim7 Fm7 B \flat 7

1 E \flat Cm7 Fm7 B \flat 9#5 2 E \flat A \flat m6 E \flat

tear drops start, I find a bro-ken heart A-mong My Sou-ven-irs.

AND SO IT GOES

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Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slow Ballad, with much rubato

F Asus Am C F G C

In ev-'ry heart there is a room, a sanc-tu-ar-y safe and strong. To heal the
you in cau-tious tones; you an-swered me with no pre-tense. And still I

F Asus Am C F F/G C C/Bb F/A

wounds from lov-ers past, un-til a new one comes a-long. I spoke to
feel I said too much. My si-lence is my self de-fense. And ev-'ry time I've held a

Fm6/Ab C/G Am D/F# Gsus G C C/Bb F/A

rose it seems I on-ly felt the thorns. And So It Goes And So It Goes.

Fm6/Ab C/E Am D/F# Gsus G C F C/E F Asus Am

and so will you soon I sup-pose. But if my si-lence made you leave, then

C F G C F Asus Am C F F/G

that would be my worst mis-take. So I will share this room with you. And you can have this heart to break.

C F Asus Am C F F/G C

And this is

C/Bb F/A Fm6/Ab C/G Am D/F# Gsus G C

why my eyes are closed, it's just as well for all I've seen. And So It Goes.

C/Bb F/A Fm6/Ab C/G Am D/F# Gsus G C F

And So It Goes and you're the on-ly one who knows. So I would choose to be with

Asus Am C F G C F Asus Am

you. That's if the choice were mine to make. But you can make de-ci-sions, too. And

C F F/G C F Asus Am C F

you can have this heart to break.

G C/Bb F/A Fm6/Ab C/G F F/G C

And So It Goes, And So It Goes, and you're the on-ly one who knows.

B-31
125

ANNIVERSARY SONG

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By AL JOLSON
and SAUL CHAPLIN

Moderately

B7 Em

Oh! how we danced on the night we were wed
 night seemed to fade in to blossoming dawn.

Am Em B7

We vowed our true love though a word was - n't
 The sun shone a new but the dance lin - gered

Em B7 Em

said on The world was in bloom, there were stars
 on Could we but re - live that sweet mo -

Am Em

in the skies Ex - cept for the few that were
 - ment sub - lime We'd find that our love is un -

B7 Em N.C. To next strain Em Fine D9

there in your eyes. Dear, as I held you so
 al - tered by time.

G D7 G B7

close in my arms, An - gels were sing - ing a hymn to your charms Two hearts gent - ly

Em Am B7 Em D.C. al Fine

beat - ing were mur - mur - ing low "My dar - ling, I love you so." The

B-31
125

THE ANNIVERSARY WALTZ

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Words and Music by AL DUBIN
and DAVE FRANKLIN

Moderately

C6 C#dim7

Tell me I may al - ways dance the An - ni - ver - sa - ry Waltz with

G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7

you. Tell me this is real ro - mance, An an - ni - ver - sa - ry

G9 G+ C6 C#dim7 G9 G7 C9 F

dream come true. Let this be the an - them to our fu - ture years, To

A7 D9 G7#5 C6

mil - lions of smiles and a few lit - tle tears. May I al - ways lis - ten

A7 D7 G7

to the An - ni - ver - sa - ry Waltz with you.

1 2
C C

ANNIE'S SONG

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Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Moderately

Dsus G A Bm G
 You fill up my sen - ses _____ like a night in a
 D D/C# D/B D/A G F#m Em G
 for - est, _____ Like the moun - tains in spring - time, _____ like a walk in the
 A7 G A Bm G D D/C#
 rain. _____ Like a storm in the des - ert, _____ like a sleep - y blue o - cean. _____
 D/B D/A G F#m Em A7 D Dsus D Dsus
 _____ You fill up my sen - ses, _____ come fill me a - gain. _____ Come let me
 G A Bm G D D/C# D/B D/A G
 love you, _____ let me give my life to you. _____ Let me drown in your laugh -
 sen - ses _____ like a night in a for - est. _____ Like the moun - tains in spring -
 F#m Em G A7 G A Bm
 ter, _____ let me die in your arms. _____ Let me lay down be - side you, _____ let me
 time, _____ like a walk in the rain. _____ Like a storm in the des - ert, _____ like a
 G D D/C# D/B D/A G F#m Em A7
 al - ways be with you. _____ Come let me love you, _____ come love me a -
 sleep - y blue o - cean. _____ You fill up my sen - ses, _____ come fill me a -
 1 D Dsus D Dsus 2 D Dsus D
 gain. _____ You fill up my gain. _____

ANOTHER OP'NIN', ANOTHER SHOW

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Brightly

Eb Bb Eb6
 An - oth - er Op' - nin', An - oth - er at Show _____ In Phi - ly, Bos - ton or
 oth - er job _____ that you hope, at last, _____ will make your fu - ture for -
 Bb7 Eb Bbdim7 Bb7 Eb C7b9
 Balt - i - moe. _____ A chance for stage - folks to say "hel - lo" _____ an - oth - er op' -
 get your past _____ An - oth - er pain _____ where the ul - cers grow _____ an - oth - er op' -
 Abm9 Bb7 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb D7 Gm
 - nin' of an - oth - er show. An - show! Four - weeks _____ you re -
 - nin' of an - oth - er _____

D7 Gm Eb7 D7

hearse and re - hearse. — Three weeks — and it could - n't be worse —

Gm C9 F F7 Bb Bb7 Gm7

One week — will it ev - er be right? — Then out o' the hat, — it's that

C7 F7#5 Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb6

big first night! — The o - ver - ture — is a - bout to start. — You cross your fin -

Bb7 Eb Bbdim7 Bb7

- gers and hold your heart, — It's cur - tain time — and a - way we go, — An -

1 Eb C7b9 Abm9 Bb7 Eb Bb7 2 Eb C7b9 F7

oth - er op' - nin' of an - oth - er show. An - oth - er op' - nin', just an - oth - er

Bb7 Eb

Fm7 Bb9 Cm7 B+ Eb Bb7 Bb7b5 Bb7 Eb

op' - nin' of — an - oth — er — show! —

B-35
T90

ANSWER ME, MY LOVE

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Words and Music by GERHARD WINKLER and FRED RAUCH
English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

Slow Waltz

Eb Bb Ab Abm Ebsus Eb Ab6

An - swer me, oh, my love, Just what sin have I been guilt - y of? Tell me how I came to

Ebmaj9 Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb Ab Abm

lose your love? — Please An - swer Me, My Love. You were mine yes - ter - day, I be - lieved that love was

Ebsus Eb Ab6 FGBbD Ebmaj9 Gbdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb

here to stay, Won't you tell me where I've gone a - stray? — Please An - swer Me, My Love.

Gm Eb9 Gm6 Gm Ebm6/9

If you're hap - pi - er with - out me, I'll try not to care, But if you still think a - bout me, Please

F7 Bb7 Eb Bb Ab Abm

lis - ten to my prayer. You must know I've been true. Won't you say that we can

Ebsus Eb Ab6 Ebmaj9 Gbdim Fm7 Bb7

start a - new. In my sor - row now I turn to you, — Please An - swer Me, My Love. Love.

1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb

ANY DAY NOW

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Words and Music by
BOB HILLIARD and BURT BACHARACH

Tenderly

An-y Day Now I will hear you say, "Good-bye, my love," And you'll be on your way. Then, my
Day Now when your rest-less eyes meet some-one new. Oh, to my sad sur-prise. And the

wild, beau-ti-ful bird, you will have flown, oh. _____ An-y Day Now I'll be all a-lone, oh. _____
blue shad-ows will fall all o-ver town, oh. _____ An-y Day Now love will let me down, oh. _____

1 2
F F Dm Am
An-y I know I should-n't want to keep you if you don't want to

Bbmaj7 C7sus F Am Dm Am Dm
stay. _____ And yet un-til you're gone for-ev-er I'll be hold-ing on for dear life,

C7sus Bb C7sus F Am
hold-ing you this way. _____ beg-gin' you to stay. An-y Day Now When the clock strikes

Bbmaj7 Bdim F
go, you'll call it off. And then my tears will flow. And the blue shad-ows will fall all o-ver

Dm Bbm F C7sus F
town. oh. _____ An-y Day Now love will let me down 'cause you won't be a-round. _____

ANY TIME

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Words and Music by
HERBERT HAPPY LAWSON

Moderately

An-y Time _____ you're feel-ing lone-ly, _____ An-y Time _____ you're feel-ing

blue, _____ An-y Time _____ you feel down-heart-ed, _____ That will prove your

love for me is true. _____ An-y Time _____ you're think-ing 'bout me, _____

That's the time _____ I'll be think-ing of you. _____ So An-y Time you say you

want me back a-gain, That's the time I'll come back home to you. _____

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

G7 C G7 C G7 C

Annie: An - y - thing You Can Do, I can do bet - ter. I can do an - y - thing bet -
 Annie: An - y - thing you can buy, I can buy cheap - er. I can buy any - y - thing cheap -
 Annie: An - y - one you can lick, I can lick fast - er. I can lick an - y - one fast -

G7 C G7 C

- ter than you. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
 - er than you. Frank: Fif - ty cents. Annie: For - ty cents. Frank: Thir - ty cents.
 - er than you. Frank: With your fist. Annie: With my feet. Frank: With your feet.

G C G7 Dm7/G G7

— Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
 — Annie: Twen - ty cents. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
 — Annie: With an axe. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.

G7 C G7 C G7 C

An - y - thing you can be, I can be great - er. Soon - er or lat - er, I'm great -
 An - y - thing you can dig, I can dig deep - er. I can dig an - y - thing deep -
 An - y school where you went, I could be mas - ter. I could be mas - ter much fast -

G7 C G7 C

- er than you. Frank: No you're not. Annie: Yes I am. Frank: No you're not.
 - er than you. Frank: Thir - ty feet. Annie: For - ty feet. Frank: Fif - ty feet.
 - er than you. Frank: Can you spell? Annie: No I can't. Frank: Can you add?

G7 C G7 Dm7/G G7 C

— Annie: Yes I am. Frank: No you're not. Annie: Yes I am, yes I am.
 — Annie: Six - ty feet. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
 — Annie: No I can't. Frank: Can you teach? Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.

Em Em6 Dm Dm6

Frank: I can shoot a par - tridge with a sin - gle car - tridge. Annie: I can get a spar - row with
 Frank: I can drink my li - quor fast - er than a flick - er. Annie: I can do it quick - er and
 Frank: I could be a rac - er quite a stee - ple chas - er. Annie: I can jump a hur - dle e -

Dm6 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G7

— a bow and ar - row. Frank: I can do most an - y - thing. Annie: Can you bake a pie? Frank: No.
 — get e - ven sick - er. Frank: I can live on bread and cheese. Annie: And on - ly on that? Frank: Yes.
 — ven with my gir - dle. Frank: I can o - pen an - y safe. Annie: With - out be - ing caught? Frank: Yes.

Dm7 G9 G7 C G7 C

Annie: Neith - er can I. An - y - thing you can sing, I can sing loud - er.
 Annie: So can a rat. An - y note you can reach, I can go high - er.
 Annie: That's what I thought. An - y note you can hold, I can hold long - er.

G7 C G7 C G7 C

I can sing an - y - thing loud - er than you. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
 I can sing an - y - thing high - er than you. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.
 I can hold an - y note long - er than you. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't.

G7 C G7 Dm7/G G7 C

— Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
 — Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.
 — Annie: Yes I can. Frank: No you can't. Annie: Yes I can, yes I can.

1,2 3
Fmaj7/G C6/9

APACHE

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By JERRY LORDAN

Moderately

Musical score for 'Apache' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of six systems of music. The first system has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system has a bass clef. The third system has a treble clef. The fourth system has a bass clef. The fifth system has a treble clef and includes a 'To Coda' symbol. The sixth system has a bass clef and includes a 'D.C. al Coda' instruction. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Am, D, Am, D, Am, Dm, G, Dm, E7, Am, D, Am, F, Am, F, Am, G7, F, G7, C, F, G7, Am (triplets), F, To Coda, Am, D.C. al Coda, CODA, D, Am, D, Am.

APRIL IN PARIS

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Words by E.Y. HARBURG
 Music by VERNON DUKE

Moderately

Musical score for 'April in Paris' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five systems of music with lyrics. The first system has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system has a bass clef. The third system has a treble clef. The fourth system has a bass clef. The fifth system has a treble clef. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Fm6/G, C6, Dm7b5, G7, Cmaj7, Gm7, C7, F6, Em7, Am, F#m7b5, B7#5, B7b9, E7#5, E7, Em7b5, A7, F#m7b5, Fdim, C6/E, Fm6, C/E, Bm7b5, E7b9, Am, Am/G, F#m7b5, B7#5, B7, Emaj7, Dm7, G7, Fm6/G, C6, Em7b5, A7#5, D7, G7, C.

A - pril In Par - is, chest-nuts in blos - som, hol - i - day ta - bles un - der the trees.
 A - pril In Par - is, this is a feel - ing no one can e - ver
 re - prise. I nev - er knew the charm of Spring, nev - er met it face to face.
 I nev - er knew my heart could sing, nev - er missed a warm em - brace, till A - pril In Par - is,
 whom can I run to, what have you done to my heart?

A-42/98
A-41
106

APRIL IN PORTUGAL

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English Lyrics by JIMMY KENNEDY
Original Lyrics by JOSE GALHARDO
Music by RAUL FERRAO

Moderately

Musical notation for the song 'April in Portugal'. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is 'Moderately'. The lyrics are: 'I found my April dream in Portugal with you, When we discovered romance, like we never knew. My head was in the clouds, My heart went crazy too, And Then morn-ing brought the rain, And now my dream is through, But mad-ly I said: "I love you." Too soon I heard you say: "This still my heart says: "I love you." dream is for a day." That's Por-tu-gal and love in April! And when the show-ers fell, Those tears I know so well, They told me it was spring fool-ing me. I

B-36
J-90

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

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Words and Music by ROY TURK and LOU HANDMAN

Moderate Waltz Tempo

Musical notation for the song 'Are You Lonesome Tonight?'. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is 'Moderate Waltz Tempo'. The lyrics are: 'Are You Lone-some To-night, Do you miss me to-night, Are you sor-ry we drift-ed a-part? Does your mem-o-ry stray to a bright sum-mer day, when I kissed you and called you sweet-heart? Do the chairs in your par-lor seem emp-ty and bare? Do you gaze at your door-step and pic-ture me there? Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back a-gain? Tell me, dear, Are You Lone-some To-night? Are You night?

ARE YOU MY LOVE?

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Gracefully

Are You My Love? Then life's be - gun for me. Are You My Love,
 the moon and sun for me? Are you my joy, Are you my
 pain? Are you my un - i - verse, earth and heav - en?
 Are you a dream that's o - ver - tak - en me? If you're a dream,
 then don't a - wak - en me, my heart must know or lose its beat.
 Are You My Love, my sweet? sweet?

ARE YOU SINCERE

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Words and Music by
 WAYNE WALKER

Moderately

Are You Sin-cere when you say, "I love you?" Are You Sin-cere when you say, "I'll be true?" Do you
 mean ev-'ry word that my ears have heard? I'd like to know_ which way to go,_ Will our love grow,_ Are You Sin-
 cere? Are You Sin-cere when you say you miss me? Are You Sin-cere ev-'ry time you kiss me? And are
 you real-ly mine ev-'ry day, all the time; I'd like to know_ which way to go._ Will our love grow,_ Are You Sin-cere?

AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU'RE YOU

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Moderately

F Bb6 Bdim7 C C7 F Gm7 F C7
Ev - 'ry time you're near a rose Aren't you glad you've got a nose? And if the dawn is

F C G7 C7sus C7 F Bb6 Bdim7
fresh with dew, Aren't You Glad You're You? When a mead - ow - lark ap - pears

A E7 A E A Bm7 E7 A E7 A Bm7 E7 A C7
Aren't you glad you've got two ears? And if your heart is sing - ing, too, Aren't You Glad You're You? You can

Cm9 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj9 Gm7 C7
see a sum - mer sky or touch a friend - ly hand or taste an ap - ple pie.

F Bb6 C7 F Bb6 Bdim7 C C7
Par - don the gram - mar but ain't life grand? And when you wake up each morn Aren't you glad that

F Gm7 F C7 F D7 Gm7 C9

1	F C7
2	F

you were born? Think what you've got the whole day through, Aren't You Glad You're You? You?

ARRIVEDERCI ROMA (Goodbye To Rome)

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Italian Words by PIETRO GARINEI
and SANDRO GIOVANNINI
English Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by RENATO RASCEL

Moderately

G Cm D7 G B7 C E7/B
Ar - ri - ve - der - ci, Ro - ma. Good - bye, good - bye to Rome.

Am N.C. D7
Cit - y of a mil - lion moon - lit plac - es, cit - y of a mil - lion warm em - brac - es, Where I found the

G Bb7 Am7 D7 G Cm D7 G
one of all the fac - es far from home. Ar - ri - ve - der - ci, Ro - ma. It's

B7 C E7/B Am N.C. D7
time for us to part. Save the wed - ding bells for my re - turn - ing, keep my lov - er's

G
arms out - stretched and yearn - ing Please be sure the flame of love keeps burn - ing in {her} heart.
{his}

AS IF WE NEVER SAID GOODBYE

The producers gratefully acknowledge the role of Amy Powers in the development of Sunset Boulevard.

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK and CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

Moderately

NORMA: I don't know why I'm fright - ened _____ I know my way a - round here. _____ The
this time will be big - ger, _____ and bright - er than we knew it. _____ So

card - board trees, the paint - ed seas, _ the sound here. _____ Yes, a world to re - dis - cov - er, _
watch me fly, we all know I _____ can do it. _____ Could I stop my hand from shak - ing? _

but I'm not in an - y hur - ry, _____ and I need a mo - ment. The
Has there ev - er been a mo - ment _____ with so much to live for? The

whis - pered con - ver - sa - tions _____ in o - ver - crowd - ed hall - ways, _____ the
whis - pered con - ver - sa - tions _____ in o - ver - crowd - ed hall - ways, _____ so

at - mos - phere _____ as thrill - ing here _____ as al - ways. _____ Feel the ear - ly morn - ing mad - ness, _
much to say, _ not just to - day _ but al - ways. _____ We'll have ear - ly morn - ing mad - ness, _

feel the ma - gic in the mak - ing. _____ Why, ev - 'ry - thing's As If We
we'll have ma - gic in the mak - ing. _____ Yes, ev - 'ry - thing's As If We

To Coda ⊕ F
Nev - er Said Good - bye. _____ I've spent so man - y morn - ings, _____ just
Nev - er Said Good -

try - ing to re - sist you, _____ I'm trem - bling now, _ you can't know how _ I've missed you, _____

missed the fair - y tale ad - ven - tures _____ in this ev - er - spin - ning play - ground. _

We were young to - geth - er, I'm com - ing out of make - up,

the light's al - read - y burn - ing, _____ not long un - til _____ the

cam - 'ras will _____ start turn - ing, _____ and the ear - ly morn - ing mad - ness, _

and the ma - gic in the mak - ing, _____ yes, ev - 'ry - thing's As If We

Gm7/C F Am7 Dm Am7

Nev - er Said Good - bye. I don't want to be a - lone, that's all in the

Dm7 C Dm Am Dm C7 D.S. al Coda

past. This world's wait - ed long e - nough, I've come home at last, and

CODA

Dm Dm/B Fmaj7/C Bb6/C C7

bye, yes, ev - 'ry-thing's As If We Nev - er Said Good -

F Eb/F Bb C 3 F C7 3 Bb/F F

bye. We taught the world new ways to dream.

AS TEARS GO BY

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Words and Music by MICK JAGGER,
 KEITH RICHARD and ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM

Moderately

D E7 G A7 D E7

It is the eve - ning of the day. I sit and watch the chil - dren
 My rich - es can't buy ev - 'ry - thing. I want to hear the chil - dren

G A7 G A7 D Bm

play. Smil - ing fac - es I can see. but not for me.
 sing. All I hear is the sound

G F#m Em7 A7 D Bm G

I sit and watch As Tears Go By. of rain - fall - ing on the ground. I sit and

F#m Em7 A7 D E7 G A7

watch As Tears Go By. It is the eve - ning of the day,

D E7 G To Coda A7 G A7 D

I sit and watch the chil - dren play. Do - in' things I used to do they think are

Bm G F#m Em7 A7 D.S. al Coda

new, I sit and watch As Tears Go By. Mm

CODA

A7 Em7 A7 D

AS LONG AS HE NEEDS ME

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Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Slowly

RGABDE

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C#dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm Bb G7

As Long As He Needs Me I know where I must be. I'll cling on stead - fast - ly. As Long As

Fm6 G7 **GBD** Cmaj9 C6 G7 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C#dim7 Dm7 G7

He Needs Me. As long as life is long. I'll love him, right or wrong; And some - how

Dm7 Bb G7 Fm6 G7 **CGBDE** Cmaj9 C6 F G7 **GBD** Cmaj9 C

I'll be strong As Long As He Needs Me. If you are lone - ly then you will know When some - one

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 **CGBDE** Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C#dim7 Dm7 G7

needs you you love them so. I won't be - tray his trust. Tho' peo - ple say I must. I've got to

Dm7 D9 **1 F#B D** Dm7 G9 C G7 **2** Dm7 G7b9 C6

stay true, just As Long As He Needs Me. As Long As He Needs Me.

AT MY FRONT DOOR

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Words and Music by JOHN C. MOORE
and EWART G. ABNER, JR.

With a beat

G6 G7 C7

Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock - ing, knock - ing At My Front Door, door, door. Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock - ing,

G6 D7 C7 G

knock - ing At My Front Door. Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock, knock, knock - ing Just like she did it be - fore.

G6 G7 C7

I woke up this morn - ing with a feel - ing of de - spair, I tel - e - phoned my ba - by but she was - n't there. Heard

G D7

some - one knock - ing, and much to my sur - prise. There stood my ba - by, look - ing in my eyes. Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come

C7 G6

knock, knock, knock - ing Just like she did it be - fore. If you got a lit - tle ma - ma and ya want to get a - long, Teach

G7 C7 G6

your lit - tle ma - ma right from wrong. Tell her that you love her like you did be - fore, She'll come knock, knock, knock - ing

D7 C7 G6 **1** **2**

at your door. Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock, knock, knock - ing Just like she did it be - fore.

AT SUNDOWN

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Words and Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Medium Swing

Ev - 'ry lit - tle breeze is sigh - ing of the love un - dy - ing At Sun - down,
cot - tage coz - y the world seems ros - y At Sun - down,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle bird is rest - ing and feath - er nest - ing At Sun - down,
Where a lov - ing smile will greet me and al - ways meet me At Sun - down,

Each lit - tle rose - bud is sleep - ing While
I seem to sigh, I'm in heav - en, When

shad - ows are creep - ing. In a lit - tle
night is fall - ing and love is call - ing me home.

AUF WIEDERSEHN

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Flowing

Love lives ev - er, Know - ing no word like good -
bye, Hearts may sev - er, True love can
nev - er die! Calm all your fears and dry all your
tears, Love will re - main when all else shall wane, Guid - ing me
on thro' the years: Auf Wie - der - sehn, Auf Wie - der - sehn!

AULD LANG SYNE

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Moderately

F C7 F F7 Bb Bdim7 F

Should auld ac- quaint-ance be for- got, and nev- er brought to mind? Should auld ac- quaint-ance

C7 A/C# Dm Gm7 C7 F C7#5 F C7

be for- got and days of Auld Lang Syne? For Auld ___ Lang ___ Syne, my dear, for

F F7 Bb F C7 A/C# Dm Gm7 C7 F

Auld ___ Lang ___ Syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind- ness yet, for ___ Auld ___ Lang ___ Syne.

AUTUMN IN NEW YORK

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Words and Music by
 VERNON DUKE

Litlingly and Freely

Gm7 Am7 Bb6 C7 F6 Am7 D7b9

Au - tumn In New York, Why does it seem so in - vit - ing?
 Au - tumn In New York, The gleam - ing roof - tops at sun - down.

Gm7 Am7 Bb6 C7 Am7b5 D7

Au - tumn In New York, It spells the thrill of first night - ing,
 Au - tumn In New York, It lifts you up when you're run - down,

Gm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Cm Dm7b5

Glit - ter - ing crowds and shim - mer - ing clouds in can - yons of steel, They're
 Jad - ed rou - és and gay di - vor - cees who lunch at the Ritz, Will

Cm/G D7 G7#5 C Cmaj7 C7 C7#5 Gm7 Am7

mak - ing me feel I'm home. It's Au - tumn In New York,
 tell you that "it's di - vine!" This Au - tumn In New York,

Bb6 C7 F6 Am D7 Db7 Cm7 Dm7 Ebm6 F7

that brings the pro - mise of new love; Au - tumn In New York is of - ten min - gled with
 trans - forms the slums in - to May - fair; Au - tumn In New York, you'll need no cas - tles in

Bbm Fm C7#5 Fm Ab7#5 Db Ab7#5 Db Abm6

pain. Dream - ers with emp - ty hands may sigh for ex - ot - ic lands; It's }
 Spain. Lov - ers that bless the dark on bench - es in Cen - tral Park Greet }

Gm7 Am7 Bbm6 C7b9

Au - tumn In New York, It's good to live it a - gain.

1 Fm C7 2 Fm Gm7 Fm6

gain.

BABY ELEPHANT WALK

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by Famous Music Corporation

Words by HAL DAVID
Music by HENRY MANCINI

Brightly, with humor

Musical score for 'Baby Elephant Walk' in F major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is characterized by a steady eighth-note rhythm. Chords are indicated above the staff, including F, Bb7, and F. The second staff continues the melody with a similar rhythmic pattern, featuring chords like F, C, Bb, and F. The third staff introduces a more complex rhythmic pattern with sixteenth notes and chords such as F, Bb, Am, Gm, F, F7, and F. The fourth staff continues with chords Bb, F, Bb, and F. The fifth staff concludes the piece with chords F, C, Bb, F, and F7.

BABY, IT'S YOU

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Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
BURT BACHARACH and BARNEY WILLIAMS

Moderately Slow

Musical score for 'Baby, It's You' in Ab major, 4/4 time. The score consists of eight staves of music with lyrics. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (Ab). The melody is slow and features a mix of quarter and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff, including Ab and Eb. The lyrics are: "It's not the way you smile that touched my heart. You should hear what they say a - bout you." The second staff continues with lyrics: "It's not the way you kiss that tears me a - part. They say you've nev - er nev - er nev - er been true." The third staff has lyrics: "Man - y man - y nights roll by. Does - n't mat - ter what they say. I sit a - lone at home and cry o - ver I know I'm gon - na love you any old way, what can I". The fourth staff has lyrics: "you. What can I do? I can't help my - self,". The fifth staff has lyrics: "'Cause, Ba - by, It's You. Ba - by, It's You." The sixth staff has lyrics: "do when it's true. I don't want no - bod - y,". The seventh staff has lyrics: "'Cause, Ba - by, It's You. Ba - by It's You." The score concludes with a double bar line.

BABY BABY

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Reunion Music Group, Inc.
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Words and Music by AMY GRANT
and KEITH THOMAS

Moderately

F Bb6 F/Bb F Bb6 F/C F Bb6 F/Bb

Ba - by, Ba - by, I'm tak - en with the no - tion _____ to love you with the
Ba - by, Ba - by, the stars are shin - ing for you _____ and just like me I'm

F Bb6 F/C F Bb6 F/Bb F Bb6 F/C

sweet - est of de - vo - tion. _____ Ba - by, Ba - by, my ten - der love will flow from _____
sure that they a - dore you. Ba - by, Ba - by, go walk - ing through the for - est. _____

F Bb6 F/Bb F Bb6 F/C Ebmaj9

the blu - est sky _____ to the deep - est o - cean. Stop for a min - ute. Ba -
The birds a - bove are sing - ing you a cho - rus. Stop for a min - ute. Ba -

Cm11 | F Bb6 F/Bb F Bb6 F/C F Bb6 F/Bb F Bb6 F/C

- by, I'm so glad you're mine, _____ yeah... You're mine.
- by, they're so glad you're mine, _____

2 | F Bb6 F/Bb F Bb6 F/C C Bb

oh yeah. _____ And ev - er since the day you put my heart in mo - tion,

C Bb/Eb G C6 G/C G C6 G/D G C6 G/C

ba - by, I real - ize that there's just no get - ting o - ver you. _____

G C6 G/D G C6 G/C G C6 G/D G C6 G/C

Ba - by, Ba - by, in an - y kind of wea - ther I'm here for you

G C6 G/D G C6 G/C G C6 G/D

al - ways and for - ev - er. _____ Ba - by, Ba - by, no mus - cle man could sev - er

G C6 G/C G C6 G/D Fmaj9

my love for you is true and it will nev - er stop for a min - ute. Ba -

Dm11 G C6 G/C G C6 G/D D C

- by, I'm so glad you're mine. _____ And ev - er since the day you

D C/F F Bb6

put my heart in mo - tion, ba - by, I re - al - ize _____ there's no get - ting o - ver you.

Ab/Db Gm/C F Bb6 Ab/Db Gm/C F Bb6 Ab/Db Gm/Eb F Bb6

Ab/Db Gm/Eb C Bb C

And ev - er since the day you put my heart in mo - tion, ba - by, I re - al - ize that there's

Bb/Eb G C6 G C6 G/D G C6 G

just no get - ting o - ver you. O - ver you.

Dm7 Cm7 Bbmaj7 Am7b5 G C6 Bb/Eb Am/D

Ba - by, Ba - by, al - ways and for - ev - er. think about you it makes me smile. Ba - by Ba - by, be mine.

G C6 Bb/Eb Am/D G C6

(Ba - by, I'm so glad that.) Here for you, ba - by, (Ba - by, I'm so glad that.) Don't stop giv - ing love.

Bb/Eb Am/D G C6 Bb/Eb Am/D Repeat ad lib. and Fade

I'm so glad you're mine. Don't stop, no. (Ba - by, I'm so glad that.) When I (Ba - by, I'm so glad that.)

BABY MINE

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
 Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Moderately slow

Eb Bb/D Cm Cm/Bb Ab6 Abm6 Abm6/Bb Bb7 Eb Bb/D

Ba - by mine don't you cry. Ba - by
 Lit - tle one when you play. don't you
 From your head to your toes, you're not

Cm Cm/Bb Ab6 Abm6 Abm6/Bb Bb7 Ab Ab/G Fm7

Mine dry your eye. Rest your head close to my
 mind what they say. Let those eyes spar - kle and
 much, good - ness knows, but you're so pre - cious to

Ab6 Abdim To Coda 1 Eb/G Fm7 Eb Bb9sus 2 Eb/G Fm7 Eb G7#5

heart, nev - er to part, ba - by of mine. mine.
 shine, nev - er a tear, ba - by of
 me, sure as can be ba - by of

Somewhat faster

Cm Dm7 Dm7/G G7 Cm

If they knew sweet lit - tle you, they'd end up lov - ing you

Dm7 Dm7/G G7 Cm Cm/Eb Gm Gm/Bb

too. All those same peo - ple who scold you,

Cm Am7b5 D7 Gm D/F# Fm7 Bb7

what they'd give just for the right to hold you.

CODA Eb

mine.

BABY

(You've Got What It Takes)

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS
and MURRAY STEIN

Medium shuffle beat

Well, now, it takes more — than a rob-in To make the win-ter go; — And it takes two lips of
fire — To melt a-way the snow. — Well, it takes two hearts a cook - in' To make a fire grow..
— And Ba-by, You've Got What It Takes. — You know it takes a lot of kiss-in' To
make a ro-mance sweet, — Ooh, — It takes a lot of lov-in' To make my life com-plete; — And it
takes a lot — of wom-an To knock me off my feet, — And Ba-by, You've — Got What It
Takes. I say Mm — Uh - huh - huh. Mm —
— You know you've got just what it takes. Be-cause it takes more — than an ef - fort To stay a - way from you.
— It takes more than a life-time To prove that I'll be true; — But it takes some-bod-y
spe-cial To make me say, "I do," — And Ba - by, You've Got What It Takes. —

BACK IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD

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Words and Music by AL JOLSON,
BILLY ROSE and DAVE DREYER

The bird with feath-ers of blue, — is wait-ing for you. — Back In Your Own — Back -
yard, — You'll see your cas - tle in Spain, — Through your win - dow - pane; — Back In Your Own —
— Back - yard. — Oh, you can go to the East, go to the West, But some day you'll come —

A9 Am7 D7 D+ G Eb7 Am7

Wear-y at heart back where you start-ed from. You'll find your hap-pi-ness lies, Right un-der your eyes, —

D7

1 G D7 D+ 2 G Cm G

Back In your Own Back - yard. The bird with yard.

BALLADE POUR ADELINÉ

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By PAUL de SENNEVILLE

Slowly

C Dm

G C Dm G

C Am Em F G C G/B Am Em

F G7sus G7 8va

8va C Dm G C Eb F G C Dm

8va G C loco Am Em F G C Am Em

F G7sus G7 8va

8va C Dm G C Eb F G

8va C Dm G C F G C

8va Dm G C F G C F G C

B-24
105

BALI HA'I

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Fdim F Fdim F E

Ba - li Ha'i may call you an - y night, an - y day. In your heart you'll hear it

Db7 F Db7 C7 F Fdim F Fdim

call you: "Come a - way, come a - way." Ba - li Ha'i will whis - per in the wind of the

F E Db7 F Db7 C7 F Bb

sea: "Here am I, Your spe - cial is - land! Come to me, come to me!" Your own spe - cial

Bb+ Gm Bbm

hopes, Your own spe - cial dreams, Bloom on the hill - side and shine in the

C7 Fdim F Fdim F E

streams. If you try, You'll find me where the sky Meets the sea. "Here am I Your spe - cial

Db7 F Db7 C7 F F7 Bb6 C9 F6

is - land! Come to me, come to me!" Ba - li Ha'i, Ba - li Ha'i, Ba - li Ha'i!

R-0.5
T-110

BALLERINA

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New York, and Harrison Music Corp., Los Angeles, CA

Lyrics by BOB RUSSELL
Music by CARL SIGMAN

Moderately

C C#dim7 Dm7 G7

Dance, Bal - le - ri - na, dance and do your pir - ou - ette in rhy - thm with your ach - ing heart.

Whirl, Bal - le - ri - na, whirl and just ig - nore the chair that's emp - ty in the sec - ond row.

Dm7 G7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7 G7 C

Dance, Bal - le - ri - na, dance you must - n't once for - get a danc - er has to dance the part.

This is your mo - ment girl al - though he's not out there ap - plaud - ing as you steal the show.

1 2

G7 N.C. E7 Bm7b5 E7 Am Dm6 Am A7#5

Once you said his love must wait its turn. You want - ed fame in -

Dm9 Dm7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

stead I guess that's your con - cern we live and learn and love is gone, Bal - le - ri - na, gone.

C#dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm Dm6

So on with your ca - reer, you can't af - ford a back - ward glance Dance on and on and on.

Dm G7

A thou-sand peo - ple here have come to see the show as 'round and 'round you go, so Bal - le - ri - na

C Bb9 C Dm7/G C Dbmaj7 C

dance, dance, dance. dance.

BAND OF GOLD

TRO - © Copyright 1955 (Renewed 1983) Ludlow Music, Inc., New York, NY

Words by BOB MUSEL
Music by JACK TAYLOR

Moderately

F C7 F C7 F

I've nev-er want-ed wealth un - told; my life has one de - sign. A sim-ple lit - tle Band Of Gold

have and hold, for fame is not my line. Just want a lit - tle Band Of Gold

C7 F Bb F C7 F Gm7 C7

to prove that you are mine. Don't want the world to Some sail a - way to A - ra -

to prove that you are mine. by and oth - er lands of mys - ter - y, But all the won - ders that they see will nev - er

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Dm

tempt me. Their mem - o - ries will soon grow cold but till the end of time

Gm7 C7 F C7 F Bb F

I'll have a lit - tle Band Of Gold to prove that you are mine.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

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Majestically

G C

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps, They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat, He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -

G D7 G B7 Em

grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His eve - ning dew and damps; I can read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps, His fore His judg - ment seat, Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be ju - bi - lant, my feet, Our

C G D7 G Refrain: C

truth is march - ing on. } Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le -

day is march - ing on. } lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

day is march - ing on. } lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

G B7 Em C / Am G / D7 G

BE A CLOWN

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Brightly

Be A Clown, Be A Clown, All the world loves a clown
 Clown, Be A Clown, All the world loves a clown
 Clown, Be A Clown, All the world loves a clown

Act the fool, play the calf And you'll al - ways have the last
 Be a cra zy buf - foon And the 'dem - oi - selles 'll all
 Be the poor sil - ly ass And you'll al - ways trav - el first

laugh, Wear the cap and the bells And you'll rate with all
 swoon, Dress in huge bag - gy pants And you'll ride the road
 class, Give 'em quips give 'em fun. And they'll pay to say

the great swells. If you be - come a doc - tor, folks - 'll face you with dread. If
 to ro - mance. A butch - er or a bak - er lad - ies nev - er em - brace. A
 you're A - 1. If you be - come a farm - er you've the weath - er to buck. If

you be - come a den - tist, they'll be glad when you're dead, You'll get a big - ger hand if you can stand on your head.
 bar - ber for a beau would be a so - cial dis - grace. They all - 'll come to call if you can fall on your face.
 you be - come a gam - bler, you'll be struck with your luck. But jack you'll nev - er lack if you can quack like a duck.

Be A Clown, Be A Clown, Be A Clown! Be A
 Be A Clown, Be A Clown, Be A Clown! Be A
 Be A Clown, Be A Clown, Be A Clown! Clown!

BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Freely

Be Care - ful, It's My Heart. It's not my watch you're
 hold - ing, it's my heart. It's not the note I sent you that you quick - ly
 burned. It's not the book I lent you that you nev - er re - turned. Re - mem - ber,
 it's my heart. The heart with which so will - ing - ly I

Am7 D7/A D7 Gm Gm9/D Gm7b5 F/C Dm7 G7

part. _____ It's yours to take _ to keep or break, _ but please, be - fore _ you start, Be

Gm7 C9 C7b9 F6 1 Gm7 Bbmaj7 C7sus C7 2 Eb F6

Care - ful, _____ It's My Heart. _ Be _____

(IT'S A) BEAUTIFUL MORNING

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Fun City Music Corp. and Delicious Apple Music Corp.

Words and Music by FELIX CAVALIERE
and EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately

It's A Beau-ti - ful Morn-ing, _____ Ah! I think I'll go _ out - side _ a - while _
Morn-ing, _____ Ah! Each bird keeps sing - ing his _ own song, _

and just smile. _ Just take in some clean _ fresh air _ 'cause no sense in
So long, _ I've got to be on _ my way _ now, No good just

stay - ing in - side _ If the weath - er's fine and you've got the time, _____ It's your chance to
hang - ing a - round, I've got to cov - er ground you could-n't keep me down. _____ It just ain't no

wake up and plan _ an - oth - er brand new day. (Eith - er way.) It's A Beau-ti-ful
good if the sun _ shines and you're still in-side (Shoot-ing high.) Still in-side (Shoot-ing high, _)

Still in - side (Shoot-ing high.) oh oh _____ Ah _____

There will be chil-dren with rob - ins and flow-ers.
Sun-shine ca - ress - es each new wak - ing ho - ur. Seems to me _____ that peo-ple keep see - ing more and

more to - day (Got - ta say) Lead the way (It's O. K.) _ Got - ta say (Got - ta say) It's O. K. (All the way)

Got - ta say (Lead the way) Oh oh _____ Ah _____

Repeat and Fade

BE MY LIFE'S COMPANION

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A Division of MPL Communications, Inc.
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Words and Music by BOB HILLIARD
and MILTON DeLUGG

Moderately

F Bb6 F6 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 C9#5

Be My Life's joy Com - pan - ion and you'll nev - er grow old, I'll love you so much that you'll
in liv - ing you just nev - er grow old. You've got - ta stay young - 'cause you'll

1 F6 2 F6 Bdim7 F9 Bb Bbm6 F Dm

nev - er grow old. When there's nev - er grow old. Peo - ple who are lone - ly can be old at thir - ty -

Em7 A7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G9 C7 F Bb6 F6

three; Don't let that hap - pen to you, don't let that hap - pen to me. Be My Life's Com - pan - ion and you'll

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 C9#5 F6 F9 Bb

nev - er grow old, You'll nev - er grow old, no, you'll nev - er grow old. Love and youth and

Bbm6 F Dm G9 Bb6 Gm7 C7

hap - pi - ness are yours to have and hold Be My Life's Com - pan - ion and you'll nev - er grow

F F7 Bb9 F6 Bb9

old. I know a man who's lone - ly and he's old at thir - ty - three; No one wants to

F6 Bb9 F6

be old at thir - ty - three. Your dis - po - si - tion sours like a lem - on on a tree;

G7 Gm7 C7 F Bb6 F6

Don't let it hap - pen to you and don't let it hap - pen to me. Be My Life's Com - pan - ion and you'll

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 C9#5 F6 Bdim F9

nev - er grow old, I'll love you so much that you'll nev - er grow old.

Bb Bbm6 F Dm G9 Bb6

Love and youth and hap - pi - ness are yours to have and hold Be My Life's Com - pan - ion, Be My

Gm7 C7 F Bb9 F

Life's Com - pan - ion and you'll nev - er grow old.

BEACH BABY

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Words and Music by JOHN CARTER
and GILL SHAKESPEARE

Shuffle-Beat

C G/B Am G C

Ah _____ ah _____ ah _____ ah

1. Do you re-mem - ber back in
2. Re-mem - ber danc - ing at the
3. We could - n't wait for grad - u -

G/B Am E/G# F

old L. A., oh oh, when ev - 'ry-bo - dy drove a Chev-ro - let, oh oh? What e - ver-happen-ed to the
high school hop, oh oh, the dress I ru - ined with the so - da pop, oh oh? I did - n't re - cog-nize the
a - tion day, oh no, we took the car and drove to San Jo - se oh oh. That's where you told me that you'd

C Dm7 G7 2,3 G7

boy next door, the sun tanned, crew cut, All - A - me - ri - can male? po - ny tail.
girl next door, the beat - up sneak - ers and the a - ny - thing.
wear my ring - I guess you don't re-mem - ber

C F G C F

Beach ba - by, beach ba - by give me your hand, give me some - thing that I can re-mem - ber, Just like be-fore, we could walk

G C G7 C F

by the shore in the moon - light. Beach Ba - by, Beach Ba - by, there on the sand from Ju - ly

G C Am E A To Coda

to the end of Sep - tem - ber, sur - fing was fun, we'd be out in the sun ev - 'ry day.

D G/D D G D Fmaj7

Mm I ne - ver thought that it would end. Long hot

Bbmaj7 Em7/A A7 D A11

days, blue sea haze, juke - box plays, but now it's fa - ding a - way.

D7 D9 C G/B Am

Do do do do do do do do do Ah ah ah

CODA

G D.S. al Coda A C G/B Am

ah Ah ah ah

G C G/B Am G Repeat and Fade

ah Beach Ba - by, Beach Ba - by, Beach Ba - by, Beach Ba - by, Beach Ba - by, Beach Ba - by, do do do do do do

BEAUTIFUL OHIO

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Moderately

Eb
Bb7

 Drift - ing with the cur - rent down a moon - lit stream while a - bove the Heav - ens in their

Eb
Fm
Bb7

 glo - ry gleam and the stars on high twin - kle

Eb
Bb7

 in the sky seem - ing in a Par - a - dise of love di -

Eb

 vine dream - ing of a pair of eyes that looked in mine. Beau - ti - ful O -

C7
Fm
Fm7
Bb7
Eb

 hi - o, in dreams a - gain I see vi - sions of what used to be.

A-21
T-75

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

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Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Lyricaly

Eb(add9)
Eb
Bb7sus
Bb7
Eb(add9)
Bb7sus
Bb7
Eb(add9)
Eb

 Tale as old as time, true as it can be. Bare - ly e - ven

Gm
Ab(add9)
Ab
Bb7sus
Eb(add9)
Eb
Bb7sus
Bb7

 friends, then some - bod - y bends un - ex - pect - ed - ly. Just a lit - tle change.

Eb(add9)
Eb
Bbm7
Eb7
Abmaj7
Gm7
Fm7
Bb7sus
Bb7
Eb(add9)

 Small, to say the least. Both a lit - tle scared, nei - ther one pre - pared. Beau - ty And The Beast.

Bb7sus
Gm
Ab(add9)
Ab
Gm
Ab(add9)
Ab

 Ev - er just the same. Ev - er a sur - prise. E - ver as be -

Gm7
Cm
Cm7
Db
Eb
F
F
C7sus
C7

 fore, ev - er just as sure as the sun will rise. Tale as old as time.

F(add9)
F
C7sus
C7
F(add9)
F
Am
Bb(add9)
Bb

 Tune as old as song. Bit - ter - sweet and strange, find - ing you can change, learn - ing you were

C/C7
C7
F(add9)
F
C7sus
F(add9)
F

 wrong. Cer - tain as the sun ris - ing in the

Cm F7 Bbmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus C7 F(add9) F/E

East. Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme. Beau - ty And The Beast.

Dm Am/C Bb Am Gm7 C7sus C7 F(add9)

Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme. Beau - ty And The Beast.

BEER BARREL POLKA (Roll Out The Barrel)

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By LEW BROWN, WLADIMIR A. TIMM,
 JAROMIR VEJVODA and VASEK ZEMAN

B-48 / GER 2-11
T-110 / T-110

Polka tempo

C G7

There's a gar - den, what a gar - den, On - ly hap - py fa - ces bloom there And there's nev - er an - y room there For a

C G7

wor - ry or a gloom there Oh! there's mu - sic and there's danc - ing And a lot of sweet ro - manc - ing When they play a

C G7 G7

pol - ka They all get in the swing: Ev - 'ry time they hear that oom - pa - pa
 hear a rum - ble on the floor

G7 C G7

Ev - 'ry - bod - y feels so tra - la - la They want to throw their cares a -
 It's the big sur - prise they're wait - ing for And all the cou - ples form a

G7 C 1 2

way They all go lah - de - ah - de - ay Then they
 ring For miles a - round you'll hear them

C F6 F

sing: Roll Out The Bar - rel

C7

We'll have a bar - rel of fun Roll Out The Bar - rel

F

We've got the blues on the run Zing! Boom! Ta

F7 Bb Gm

rar - rel Ring out a song of good cheer Now's the time to

E7 F G7 C7 F

roll the bar - rel For the gang's all here.

BEIN' GREEN

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Words and Music by
JOE RAPOSO

Slowly, reflectively

It's not that eas-y Be-in' Green, hav-ing to spend each day the col-or of the leaves,
 when I think it could be nic-er be-in' red, or yel-low, or gold, or some-thing much more col-or-ful like that.
 It's not eas-y Be-in' Green, it seems you blend in with so man-y oth-er or-di-nar-y things,
 and peo-ple tend to pass you o-ver, 'cause you're not stand-ing out like flash-y spar-kles on the wa-ter or stars in the sky.
 But green is the col-or of spring, and green can be cool and friend-ly like.
 And green can be big like an o-cean or im-por-tant like a moun-tain or tall like a tree.
 When green is all there is to be, it could make you won-der why, but why won-der,
 why won-der? I am green and it-'ll do fine, it's beau-ti-ful, and I think it's what I want to be.

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

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Slowly

The Bells Of St. Ma-ry's. Ah! hear they are call-ing the young loves the true loves who
 come from the sea, and so my be-lov-ed, when red leaves are fall-ing, the
 love-bells shall ring out, ring out for you and me. The you and me.

BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

Copyright © 1943 by Chappell & Co.
Copyright RenewedWords and Music by
MOE JAFFE

Moderately bright

B \flat **F7**

Once there was a lit - tle girl who lived next to me, And she loved a sail - or boy:
When they walk a - long the street an - y - one can see, They are, oh, so much in love,

B \flat **F7**

he was on - ly three. Now he's on a bat - tle - ship in his sail - or suit,
hap - py as can be. Hand in hand they stroll a - long they don't give a hoot,

B \flat **F7**

He's a great big sail - or man but he's just as cute: } Bell Bot - tom Trou - sers, coat of na - vy
He won't let go of her hand e - ven to sa - lute: }

B \flat **F+** **B \flat**

blue, She loves her sail - or, and he loves her too. When they're to - geth - er he

F7 **B \flat** **1 F+** **2**

thrills her thro' and thro' With his Bell Bot - tom Trou - sers, coat of na - vy blue. blue.

BERNIE'S TUNE

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Words and Music by BERNIE MILLER,
MIKE STOLLER and JERRY LIEBER

Rhythmically

Dm6 **E7** **A7**

In the park, in the dark, un - der - neath the moon. Heard a boy and
Hark the lark, in the park, cra - zy as a loon. In a tree skill -

Dm6

a girl hum - min' Ber - nie's Tune. Went to sleep count - in' sheep, by a blue la -
ful - ly sing - in' Ber - nie's Tune. Lit - tle kids go to school sing - in' Ber - nie's

E7 **A7** **Dm6**

goon. Heard a frog, on a log, croak - in' Ber - nie's Tune.
Tune. Gurg - lin' brooks, bub - lin' pools, bab - ble Ber - nie's Tune.

B \flat **Gm7** **Cm7** **F7** **B \flat** **Gm7** **Cm7** **F7** **B \flat** **Gm7**

It's so ea - sy to whist - le, it's so ea - sy to sing. E - ven hum - ming - birds hum.
You don't have to read mu - sic, you don't have to be smart. Ber - nie said you can sing.

Cm7 **F7** **B \flat** **A7** **Dm6** **E7**

it, it's the thing. Of - fice clerks, so - da jerks picked it up so soon.
it, from the heart. So if you hap - pen to get the urge to croon.

1 A7 **Dm6**

Mil - lion - aires, e - ven squares, whis - tle Ber - nie's Tune.

2 A7 **Dm6**

Take a tip, man, get hip, make it Ber - nie's Tune.

BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME

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Words and Music by
JIM WEATHERLY

Moderately Amaj7 Bm7 E7sus

I've had my share of life's ups and downs, but fate's been kind;
 been times when times were hard, but al-ways some-how,

E7 Amaj7 A7 Dmaj7 E Amaj7

The downs have been few. I guess you could say that I've been luck-y;
 I made it through. 'Cause for ev-'ry mo-ment that I've spent hurt-ing,

F#m F+ A/E B7 E7sus E D/E E Amaj7

Oh, I guess you could say that it's all be-cause of you. } If an-y-one should ev-er
 there was a mo-ment that I've spent just lov-ing you. }

A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 E7 Amaj7

write my life-sto-ry for what-ev-er rea-son there might be,

A7 Dmaj7 E7 E7sus Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm7

Oh, you'll be there be-tween each line of pain and glo-ry, 'cause you're the Best Thing

E7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm7 E7

That Ev-er Hap-pened To Me. Oh, you're the Best Thing That Ev-er Hap-pened To

1 Amaj7 Bm7/A 2 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm7

Me. There have Me. You're the Best Thing That

E A A/G# A/G D/F# Dmaj7 E7-9 3 Amaj7

Ev-er Hap-pened To Me.

A-82
T-150

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE.

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Music and Lyrics by B.G. DeSYLVA, LEW BROWN and RAY HENDERSON

Brightly C C Ebdim7 Dm7 G7

The moon be-longs to ev-'ry-one. The Best Things In Life Are Free. The

Dm7 G7 G7b9 C C#dim7 G7

stars be-long to ev-'ry-one They gleam there for you and me. The

C7 F D7 Dm7 G7

flow-ers in Spring, The rob-ins that sing. The sun-beams that shine, They're your's, They're mine! And

C A7 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 C

love can come to ev-'ry-one. The Best Things In Life Are Free.

BETTY BOOP

Copyright © 1932 (Renewed 1959) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
Music by JOHN W. GREEN

Moderately

That's no news to you. But a ket-tle drum can't "boop-boop-a-doop," like Bet-ty Boop can do. A
That's no news to you. But a sil-ver flute can't "boop-boop-a-doop," like Bet-ty Boop can do. A
Down the av-e-nue. But an au-to horn can't "boop-boop-a-doop," like Bet-ty Boop can do.

BEWITCHED

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately Slow

I'm wild a-gain, be-guiled a-gain, a sim-per-ing, whim-per-ing child a-gain, Be-witched, both-ered and be-wild-ered am I. _____ Could-n't sleep, and would-n't sleep, when love came and told me I should-n't sleep, Be-witched, both-ered and be-wild-ered am I. _____ Lost my heart, but what of it? He is cold I a-gree, he can laugh, but I love it, al-though the laugh's on me. I'll sing to him, each spring to him, and long for the day when I'll cling to him, Be-witched, both-ered and be-wild-ered am I. _____ I'm I. _____

BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON

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Words by LEO ROBIN
Music by RICHARD A. WHITING
and W. FRANKE HARLING

Rhythmically

Be - yond The Blue Ho - ri - zon, waits a beau - ti - ful day; Good -
bye to things that bore me, joy is wait - ing for me. I
see a new ho - ri - zon, My life has on - ly be - gun; Be - yond The
Blue Hor - i - zon, lies a set - ting sun.

BEYOND THE SEA

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Music and French lyric by CHARLES TRENET

Moderately

Some - where Be - yond The Sea, some - where wait - ing for me, my lov - er
where Be - yond The Sea, he's there watch - ing for me. If I could
stands on gold - en sands and watch - es the ships that go sail - ing. Some -
fly like birds on high, then straight to his arms I'd go
sail - ing. It's far be - yond a star, it's near be - yond the
moon. I know be - yond a doubt, my heart will lead me there
soon. We'll meet be - yond the shore, we'll kiss just as be - fore.
Hap - py we'll be Be - yond The Sea, and nev - er a - gain I'll go sail - ing.

THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO

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Words and Music by DALE EVANS

Moderately

Have faith, hope and char - i - ty, — that's the way to live suc - cess - ful - ly. — How do I know? The Bi - ble Tells Me

So. — Do good to your en - e - mies — and the Bless-ed Lord you'll sure - ly please. —

How do I know? The Bi - ble Tells Me So. — Don't wor - ry 'bout to - mor - row, just

be real good to - day. The Lord is right be - side you, He'll guide you all the way. Have faith, hope and

char - i - ty, — that's the way to live suc - cess - ful - ly. — How do I know? The Bi - ble Tells Me So. —

BILL

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Lyrics by P.G. WODEHOUSE and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

But a - long came Bill, who's not the type at all. You'd meet him on the street and nev - er no - tice him — His
just my Bill, an or - di - nar - y boy. He has - n't got a thing that I can brag a - bout. — And

form and face, his man - ly grace Are not the kind that you would find in a sta - tue. And I
yet to be up - on his knee so com - fy and room - y feels nat - u - ral to me. And I

can't ex - plain, it's sure - ly not his brain that makes me thrill. I love him — be - cause he's
can't ex - plain, it's sure - ly not his brain that makes me thrill. I love him — be - cause he's

won - der - ful, — Be - cause he's just old Bill. He's
I don't know, — be - cause he's just my Bill. —

BILL BAILEY

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Brightly

G G / G#dim7

Won't you come home, Bill Bai - ley, won't you come home? She moans the whole day

D7

long; _____ I'll do the cook - ing, dar - ling, I'll pay the rent, I know I've

D9#5 G

done you wrong. _____ 'Mem - ber that rain - y eve that I drove you out, with

G7 C E7/B Am G7#5 C C#dim7 G

noth - in' but a fine tooth comb? _____ I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a

E7 A7 D7 1
G D7 2
G

shame? Bill Bai - ley, won't you please come home? _____ home? _____

BILLY, DON'T BE A HERO

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PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.Words and Music by PETER CALLENDER
and MITCH MURRAY

Martially

Dm G7 C Cmaj7

The march - ing band came down a - long Main Street the sol - dier blues fell in be - hind
The sol - diers blues were trapped on a hill - side the bat - tle rag - in' all a - round

Dm G7 C Cmaj7

I looked a - cross and there I saw Bill - y wait - ing to go and join the line
The ser - geant cried "We've got - ta hang on boys we got - ta hold this piece of ground

Dm G Dm G

And with her head up - on his shoul - der his young and love - ly fi - an - cée
I need a vo - lun - teer to ride out and bring us back some ex - tra men"

Dm G7 Dm To Coda ⊕ G C

From where I stood I saw she was cry - in' and through her tears I heard her say Bill - y, Don't Be A He - ro
And Bill - y's hand was up in a mo - ment for - get - ting all the words

Cmaj7 Dm7 G7

- ro don't be a fool with your life Bill - y, Don't Be A He - ro "Come back and make

C C7 F

me your wife" And as Bill - y start - ed to go she said "Keep your pret - ty head

Fm C Dm G7 C Cmaj7 D.C. al Coda

low" Bill - y, Don't Be A He - ro "Come back to me"

CODA G Ab7 Db Dbmaj7 Ebm7

— She said she said Bill - y, Don't Be A He - ro don't be a fool_ with your life_

Ab7 Db

Bill - y, Don't Be A He - ro "Come back and make_ me your wife"_ And as

Db7 Gb Gbm

Bill - y start - ed to go_ she said "Keep your pret - ty head low"

Db Ebm Ab7 Db Ebm7

Bill - y, Don't Be A He - ro "Come back to me" I heard his fi - an - cée_

Ab7 Dbmaj7 Db6 Ebm7 Ab7

_ got a let - ter that told how Bill - y died_ that day_ The let - ter said that he was a he - ro

Dbmaj7 Db6 Ebm7 Gb Ab Db

she should be proud he died_ that way I heard she threw the let - ter a - way.

BIRD DOG

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By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Moderately

G G7 C

John - ny is a jok - er (He's a bird) A ver - y fun - ny jok - er (He's a bird) But when he jokes, my hon - ey,

C7 G D7 C7

(He's a dog) His jok - in' ain't so fun - ny (What a dog) John - ny is the jok - er that's a - try - in' to steal my ba - by. (He's a

G D7 G7 C7 G

Bird Dog) Hey, Bird Dog, get a - way from my quail_ Hey, Bird Dog, you're on_ the wrong trail

D7 C7 G G7 C7

Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter leave my lov - ey dove a - lone. Hey, Bird Dog get a - way from my chick_

G D7 C7 G

Hey, Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter get a - way quick_ Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter find a Chick - en Lit - tle of your own_

BIMBOMBEY

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Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
LUIGI CREATORE and HUGO PERETTI

Moderately Bright

E_b

On the way to Bim - bom - bey, There's a hill, on the way to Bim - bom -
store in Bim - bom - bey, There's a ring, in the store in Bim - bom -
get to Bim - bom - bey, You can bet, I will stay in Bim - bom -

A_b **E_b**

bey. There's a house on a hill, and a } girl in the house, On the
bey. That's where I'll buy the ring, for the }
bey. That's where I'll set - tle down with the }

Fm7 **B_b7** **E_b** **B_b7** **E_b7** **A_b** **E_b**

hill on the way to Bim - bom - bey. { A house on the hill and a } girl in the house, On the
I'll buy the ring, for the }
I'll set - tle down, with the }

Fm7 **B_b7** **E_b** **N.C.** **Fm7** **B_b7**

hill, on the way to Bim - bom - bey. Jing - a - ling - a - li - oh, Jing - a - ling - a - li -

E_b **Fm7** **B_b7** **E_b** **A_b** **E_b**

ay; Jing - a - ling - a - li, Ting - a - ling - a - li, Jing - a - ling - a - li, Ay - ay - ay. _____

B_b7 **N.C.** **E_b** **1,2** **N.C.** **3** **E_b** **Repeat and Fade**

Jing - a - ling - a - li - ay. { There's a } Ay - ay - ay, Ay - ay -
Once I

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN

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Words and Music by
PETER GREEN

Medium Tempo

Dm **Am** **Dm**

I got a Black Mag-ic Wom-an I got a Black Mag-ic Wom-an Yes, I got a Black Mag-ic Wom-an, She's

Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**

got me so blind I can't see; But she's a Black Mag-ic Wom-an and she's tryin' to make a dev-il out of me.

Am **Dm**

Don't turn your back on me, ba - by, Don't turn your back on me, ba - by, Yes, don't turn your back on me, ba - by,

Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**

Don't mess a-round with your tricks; Don't turn your back on me, ba-by, 'cause you might just wake up my mag-ic sticks.

Am **Dm**

You got your spell on me, ba - by, You got your spell on me, ba - by, Yes, you got your spell on me, ba - by,

Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**

Turn-in' my heart in - to stone; I need you so bad, Mag - ic wom-an I can't leave you a - lone.

BLACK SLACKS

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 1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by JOE BENNETT
 and JIMMY DENTON

With a beat

(Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks!

Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! Make it good, Dad-dy - O,

When I put 'em on I'm a - rar-in' to go. — When I go plac-es I just don't care. You'd know why if you'd

see what I wear, — Black Slacks! Take four-teen Black Slacks! — Real-ly I mean — Black Slacks! Make it

cool, Dad-dy - O! When I put 'em on I'm a - rar-in' to go, — Man you ought-a see me with my

der - by on! — I know that you would say "He's gone!" Black Slacks! Most-ly in the head. Black

Slacks: Well, that's what I said, Black Slacks! I'm the cat's pa-ja - mas 'cause I run a-round with

cra-zy lit-tle ma-mas, (Br - r - r) Black Slacks: (Br - r - r) Will the girls all look when

I go by. It's what I wear that makes 'em sigh, Black Slacks! I wear a red bow tie. Black Slacks! They say

"Me, oh my!" — Black Slacks! With a cat-chain down to my knees. — I ain't noth-in' but a real cool breeze! Black

Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks!

Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! Make it cool, Dad-dy - O: When I put 'em on I'm a -

rar-in' to go: — When I put 'em on I'm a - rar-in' to go: — When I put 'em on I'm a -

rar-in' to go — Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks! (Br - r - r) Black Slacks!

Repeat and Fade
D7#5

A BLOSSOM FELL

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 for U.S.A. and Canada

Words and Music by HOWARD BARNES,
 HAROLD CORNELIUS and DOMINIC JOHN

Slow ballad

A Blossom Fell _____ from off a tree _____ It set - tled soft - ly on the lips you turned to
 me _____ The gyp - sies say, and I know why _____ A fall - ing blos - som on - ly touch - es lips that lie A Blossom
 Fell _____ and ve - ry soon _____ I saw you kiss - ing some - one new be - neath the moon _____ I thought you
 loved me _____ You said you loved me _____ We planned to - geth - er _____ To dream for - ev - er. The dream has
 end - ed _____ For true love died _____ The night A Blossom Fell and touched two lips that lied. A Blossom lied.

BLUE HAWAII

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Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
 and RALPH RAINGER

Slowly and Voluptuously

Night and you and Blue Ha - wa - ii, the night is heav - en - ly and you are
 heav - en to me. _____ Love - ly you and Blue Ha - wa - ii, with all this
 love - li - ness there should be love. _____ Come with me _____ while the moon is on the sea. _____
 _____ The night is young _____ and so are we. _____ Dreams come true in Blue Ha -
 wa - ii and mine could all come true this mag - ic night of nights with you. you.

BLUE ON BLUE

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Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately, not too fast

E_b6 B_b E_b6 B_b E_b6 B_b E_b6 B_b
 Blue On Blue, heart-ache on heart-ache, Blue On Blue, now that we are through. Blue On Blue, heart-ache on heart-ache and I find I
 F $F7$ B_b $F7$ $Cm7$ $F7$ B_b Gm E_b6 Cm $Cm7$
 can't get o-ver los-ing you. I walk a - long the street we used to walk. Two by two lov-ers pass
 lone - ly night we meet in dreams. As I run to your side
 $F7$ B_b Gm $C7$ E_b B_b E_b B_b
 and as they're pass-ing by I could die 'cause you're not here with me. Now the trees are bare, there's sad-ness in the air and
 you wait with o - pen arms; o - pen arms that now are closed to me. Through a vale of tears your vi - sion dis-ap-pears and
 $Cm7$ $F7$ B_b E_b6 B_b E_b6 B_b E_b6
 I'm as blue as I can be. } Blue On Blue, heart-ache on heart-ache, Blue On Blue, now that we are through. Blue On Blue,
 I'm as blue as I can be. }
 B_b E_b6 E_b F $F7$ B_b $F7$ $Cm7$ $F7$ B_b E_b6 E_bm6 B_b
 heart-ache on heart-ache and I find I can't get o-ver los-ing you. Night aft - er los-ing you.

BLUE SKIES

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Em $B+/D\#$ $B7/D\#$ G/D $C\#m7b5$ $Cm6/Eb$ G/D
 Blue Skies smil - ing at me. Noth - ing but Blue Skies
 $C9$ Bb $D+$ G Em $B+/D\#$ $B7/D\#$ G/D
 do I see. Blue - birds sing - ing a song;
 $C\#m7b5$ $Cm6/Eb$ G/D $C9$ $D+$ G
 noth - ing but blue - birds all day long. Nev - er saw the sun
 Cm/G G Cm/G G Cm/G G Cm/G G
 shin - ing so bright. Nev - er saw things go - ing so right. No - tic - ing the days hur - ry - ing by;
 Cm/G G $D7$ G $B+$ Em $B+/D\#$ $B7/D\#$ G/D $C\#m7b5$ $Cm6/Eb$
 when you're in love, my how they fly. Blue days, all of them gone. Noth - ing but
 G/D $C9$ $D+$ G D G
 Blue Skies from now on.

THE BLUE ROOM

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly, with expression

Musical score for "The Blue Room" in F major, 4/4 time. The score consists of six systems of music with lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "We'll have a blue room, a new room, for two room, where ev-'ry day's a hol-i-day be-cause you're mar-ried to me. Not like a ball-room a small room, a hall room, where { I } can smoke { my } pipe a-way, with { your } wee head up-on { my } knee. We will thrive on, keep a-live on just noth-ing but kiss-es, with Mis-ter and Mis-sus on lit-tle blue chairs. { You sew your } { I'll wear my } trous-seau, and Rob-in-son Cru-soe is not so far from world-ly cares as our blue room far a-way up-stairs! stairs!"

BLUEBERRY HILL

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Words and Music by AL LEWIS,
 LARRY STOCK and VINCENT ROSE

Musical score for "Blueberry Hill" in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of six systems of music with lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "I found my thrill On Blue-ber-ry Hill On Blue-ber-ry Hill When I found you. The moon stood still On Blue-ber-ry Hill. And lin-gered-un-til my dreams came true. The wind in the wil-low played Love's sweet mel-o-dy; But all of those vows we made were nev-er to be. Tho' we're a-part. You're part of me still For you were my thrill On Blue-ber-ry Hill. I found my Hill."

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

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Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

Bright N.C. F N.C. F N.C. Bb7

Well, it's one for the mon-ey, two for the show, three to get read-y, now go, cat, go! But don't you

step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can do an - y - thing - but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

F Bb7 F N.C. F N.C. F N.C.

Well, you can knock me down, - step on my face, - slan-der my name all
 Burn my house, - steal my car, - drink my cider from my

o - ver the place; - } Do an - y - thing that you want to do, - but uh - uh, hon - ey, lay
 old - fruit jar; - }

off of my shoes. - Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can

C7 C7sus

do an - y - thing - but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes. Shoes.

1 F Bb7 F N.C. 2 F Bb7 F

BLUE VELVET

Copyright © 1951 Songs of PolyGram International, Inc.
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Words and Music by **BERNIE WAYNE**
 and **LEE MORRIS**

Slowly, with tender expression

Bb Dm Cm7 F7b9 Bb Cm7

She wore Blue Vel - vet, Blu - er than vel - vet was the night. Soft - er than sat - in was the

F7 F7#5 Bbmaj7 G7b9 Cm F7 Bb Dm Cm7 F7b9

light from the stars. She wore Blue Vel - vet. Blu - er than vel - vet were her

Bb G7 Cm7 F7 F7#5 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Ebm7

eyes. Warm - er than May her ten - der sighs, love was ours. Ours, a love I held tight - ly,

Dm7 Gm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Ebm7 Dm7 Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 Bb

Feel - ing the rap - ture grow. Like a flame burn - ing bright - ly. But when she left, gone was the glow of Blue

Dm Cm7 F7b9 Bb G7 Cm7 F7 F7#5 Fm7

Vel - vet. But in my heart there'll al - ways be, Pre - cious and warm a mem - o - ry through the years

Bb9 Ebmaj7 F7b9

1 Bb6 G7b9 Cm F7 2 Bb6

And I still can see Blue Vel - vet through my tears. She wore tears.

BO DIDDLEY

Copyright © 1955 (Renewed) by Arc Music Corp.

Words and Music by
ELLAS McDANIEL

Brightly

G G6 G

Bo Did-dley-'ll buy ba-by a dia - mond ring, If that dia - mond ring don't shine, —
If that pri - vate eye can't see, —

G6 G 1 G6 2 Dm7

He's gon - na take it to a pri - vate eye.
He bet - ter not take that — ring from me.

G

Bo Did-dl-ey caught a nan - ny goat, — To make his pret - ty ba - by a
Bo Did-dl-ey caught a bear - cat, — To make his pret - ty ba - by a

Dm7 G G6

Sun - day coat. — Won't you come to my house and rack that bone, —
Sun - day hat. — Look at that — Bo - do oh where's he been, —

G G6 1 2

Take my ba - by all the way from home.
Up to your house and gone a - gain

G Repeat and Fade

Bo - Did-dl-ey, Bo Did-dl-ey, have you heard, — My — pret - ty ba - by said she was a bird.

BODY AND SOUL

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Words by EDWARD HEYMAN,
ROBERT SOUR and FRANK EYTON
Music by JOHN GREEN

Expressively

Ebm Ebm(maj7) Ebm7 Ab7sus Ab7Db Ab7#5 Db/F Edim7 Ebm7

My heart is sad and lone - ly, for you I sigh, for you, dear, on - ly. Why have-n't you

Ab13 Adim7 Bbm Ebm7 Ab7 3 Db Bb7#5 Bb7 Ebm Ebm(maj7) Ebm7 Ab7sus Ab7

seen it? I'm all for you, Bod - y And Soul! I spend my days in long - ing

Db Ab7#5 Db/F Edim7 Ebm7 Ab13 Adim7 Bbm Ebm7 Ab7 3 Db A7

and won-d'ring why it's me you're wrong-ing, I tell you I mean it, I'm all for you, Bod - y And Soul!

D A7/E D/F# Gm D/A A7 D Dm7 G7sus G7 Cmaj7 C/E

I can't believe it, it's hard to con-ceive it that you'd turn a-way ro-mance... Are you pre-tend-ing, it looks like the end-ing un -

Dm7 G7 C7 B7 Bb7 Ebm Ebm(maj7) Ebm7 Ab7sus Ab7 Db Ab7#5

less I could have one more dance to prove, dear. My life a wreck you're mak - ing, you know I'm yours for

Db/F Edim7 Ebm7 Ab13 Adim7 Bbm Ebm7 Ab7 3 1 Db Bb13 2 Db Db6/9

just the tak - ing; I'd glad-ly sur - ren - der my-self to you, Bod-y And Soul! Soul!

BONY MORONIE

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Words and Music by
LARRY WILLIAMS

Bright Rock Tempo

F F7 F

I got a girl named Bo - ny Mo - ro - nie. She's_ as skin-ny as a stick of mac-a -
told your Ma-ma and your Pa-pa, too just ex-act-ly what I'm gon-na

Bb7

ro - ni. Ought-a see her rock wither blue _ jeans on. She's
do. We'll get mar-ried on a night_ in June. And rock and

F F7 C Bb

not fat she's just skin and bones. _ } I love her, _ she loves me. _
roll by the light of the sil-v'ry moon, _ }

C Bb F7 1 Bb F

Oh, how hap - py now we can be. _ Mak-ing love un-der-neath the ap - ple tree. _ Well, I

2 Bb F C Bb Ab

I got a girl, I got a girl, _____

G G6 G7

She's my one, she's my on - ly she's my heart's de - sire, She's a

G G6 G7 C C7

real up - set - ter she's real live wire. Ev - 'ry - bod - y looks when she goes _

G G7

by. She's_ a real good, good girl real - ly grabs your eyes. _

D C D C G7

I love her, _ she loves me. _ Oh, how hap - py now we can be. _ Mak-ing love un-der-neath the

C G D D/G

ap - ple tree. _ I got a girl, I got a girl. _____

BONANZA

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by RAY EVANS
and JAY LIVINGSTON

Brightly

G D7sus D7

We got a right to pick a lit-tle fight, Bo - nan - za! _____ If an - y - one fights an - y - one of us

G C

He's got - ta fight with me! _____ We're not a one to sad - dle up and run, Bo - nan - za! _____

G7sus G7 C G

An - y - one of us who starts a lit - tle fuss knows he can count on me! _____ One for four,

C G A9 D9 G

Four for one, This we guar - an - tee! We got a right to pick a lit - tle fight, Bo - nan - za! _____

D7sus D7

If an - y - one fights an - y - one of us, He's got - ta fight with me! _____ me! _____

1 G 2 G

BOOK OF LOVE

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Words and Music by WARREN DAVIS,
GEORGE MALONE and CHARLES PATRICK

Brightly

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

Tell me, tell me, tell me. Oh, who wrote the Book Of Love? I've got to know the an - swer. Was it

Gm7 C7 F Bb

some - one from a - bove? I won - der, won - der who, _____ who, Who wrote the Book Of

F Dm Gm7 C7

Love? _____ I _____ love you dar - ling ba - by you know I do but I've

F Dm Gm7 C7 F

got to see this Book Of Love - find - out why it's true. _____ I won - der, won - der who, _____

Bb F Dm Gm7

who, Who wrote the Book Of Love? _____ Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, I love you yes I

C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

do well it says so in this Book Of Love, ours is the one that's true. I won - der, won - der

Bb

who, _____ who, Who wrote the Book Of Love? _____ Love? _____

1 F 2 F

BOOT SCOOTIN' BOOGIE

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 Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
RONNIE DUNN

Moderate Shuffle (♩ = ♩³)

E

Out in the coun-try past the cit - y lim-it sign, well there's a hon - ky tonk - near the coun-ty line. The
 Got a good job, I workhard for my mon-ey. When it's quit - tin' time, I hit the door run-nin'. I
Instrumental solo
 bar-ten-der asks me, says, "Son, what will it be?" I want a shot at that red-head yon-der look-in' at me. The

A E

joint starts jump-in' ev - 'ry night when then sun goes down. They got whis -
 fire up my pick - up truck and let the hors - es run. I go fly -
 dance floor's hop-pin' and it's hot - ter than the Fourth of Ju - ly. I see out -

B

- key, wom - en, mu - sic and smoke. It's where all the cow - boy folk go to Boot Scoot-in'
 in' down that high-way to that hide - a - way stuck out in the woods, to do the Boot Scoot-in'
 - laws, in - laws, crooks and straights all out mak - in' it shake do - in' the Boot Scoot-in'

E |1,3 |2,4 A

Boo - gie. I've Yeah, heel to toe, do - si do,
 Boo - gie. Solo ends The
 Boo - gie.

E A

come on ba - by, let's go boot scoot-in'! Woh, Cad - il - lac, Black - jack,

E B7

ba - by meet me out back, we're gon-na boo-gie. Oh, get down turn a - round,

E |1 D.C. |2 |3

go to town, Boot Scoot-in' Boo - gie. Woh, I said,

B7 E

get down, turn a - round, got to town, Boot Scoot-in' Boo - gie. Woh,

B7 N.C. E A E

get down, turn a - round, go to town, Boot Scoot-in' Boo - gie.

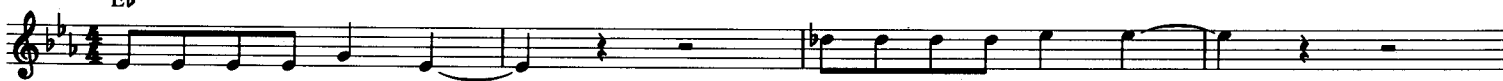
BORN TO BE WILD

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Words and Music by
MARS BONFIRE

Moderate Rock beat

Eb



Get your mo - tor run - ning, _____
I like smoke and light - ning, _____

Head out on the high - way _____
Heav - y me - tal thun - der _____



look - ing for ad - ven - ture
rac - ing in the wind

in what - ev - er comes our way. _____
and the feel - ing that I'm un - der. _____ }



Yeah, dar - ling, gon - na make it hap - pen,

take the world in a love em - brace. _



Fire _ all of your guns _ at once _ and

ex - plode _ in - to space. _____

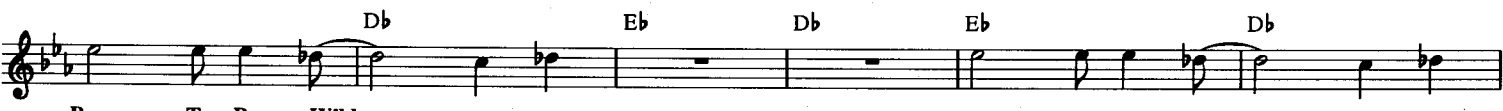


Like a true _ na - ture child _

we were born, _ Born To Be Wild.



We have climbed _ so high, _ nev - er want to die. _____



Born To Be Wild _____

Born To Be Wild, _____



Born To Be Wild. _____

Repeat and Fade

BORSALINO (Generique)

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by Famous Music Corporation

Words by PIERRE DELANOE
Music by CLAUDE BOLLING

Moderately

C



L'a - ven - ture

C'est pour les loups

C'est pas pour toi

Ca n'est pas pour



nous C'est pour les fous

Qui n'ont de gout

Que pour la peur

au ven - tre Et



qui se fou - - tent

de tout. _____

C F

L'a - ven - ture C'est pour les loups Les hors la loi — Ca n'est pas pour
 L'a - ven - ture C'est pour les loups C'est pas pour toi — Ca n'est pas pour

G7

nous Mais nous on a Le ci - ne - ma — Ou pour huit francs cin - quan - te On
 nous C'est pour les fous Pour les voy - ous — Pour ceux qui se con - ten - tent Dans

C C7 F

peut al - ler — n'im - porte ou. — On peut re - ver quand on est mo -
 la vie de — fair' jou - jou. — Ils jouent leur tete en cour d'as - si -

D7 Fm

me Qu'on est le chef, qu'on est le roi — On peut se ba - tir un roy -
 se Ils jouent la tein - ne quel que - fois — Mais sont sin - cer's quand ils te

Em C Am F#7 B7 Em G7

au - me Dans u - ne cham - bre sous le toits. —
 di - sent "La chan - ce ca n'ex - is - te pas." —

C F

L'a - ven - ture C'est pour les loups C'est pas pour toi — Ca n'est pas pour nous. Ce n'est mem pas Pour

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

G C

le pauvr' gars - Qui meurt la main au ven - tre "La chanc' ca n'ex - is - te pas." —

BOUQUET OF ROSES

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Words and Music by STEVE NELSON
and BOB HILLIARD

Moderately

C G7 C G7

I'm send - ing you a big Bou - quet Of Ros - es, — One for ev - 'ry time you broke my
 made our lov - er's lane a road of sor - row, — Till at last we had to say good -

C G7 C G7

heart, — And as the door of love be - tween us clos - es, — Tears will fall like
 bye. — You're leav - ing me to face each new to - mor - row — With a bro - ken

C F C

pet - als when we part. — I begged you to be dif - f'rent but you'll al - ways be un - true, I'm
 heart you taught to cry. — I know that I should hate you af - ter all you've put me thru; But

D7 G7 C G7

tir - ed of for - giv - ing, Now there's noth - ing left to do. } So I'm send - ing you a big Bou - quet Of
 how can I be bit - ter, When I'm still in love with you? }

C G7

Ros - es, — One for ev - 'ry time you broke my heart. — You heart. —

1 C F C 2 C F C

A BOY WITHOUT A GIRL

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Words and Music by SIDNEY JACOBSON
and RUTH SEXTER

Slowly, with feeling

A Boy With-out A Girl — is a song with-out a tune, — Is a year with-out a June, — my — love. A
 Boy With-out A Girl — is a day with-out a night, — Is a star with-out a light, — my — love. And
 since you've come to me, — All the world has come to shine, — 'Cause I've found a girl who's real - ly
 mine. And if you stay with me, — all your life you'll nev - er be A girl with-out a boy, — my —
 love, My — love, My — love. A love.

THE BRADY BUNCH

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Words and Music by SHERWOOD SCHWARTZ
and FRANK DEVOL

Happily

Boys: Here's the sto - ry of a love - ly la - dy who was bring - ing up three
 sto - ry of a man named Bra - dy who was bus - y with
 ver - y love - ly girls. All of them had hair of gold like their
 three boys — of his own. They were four — men — living all to - gether,
 moth - er the young - est one in curls. Girls: It's the all a - lone. All: Till the
 one day when the la - dy met this fel - low, and they knew that it was much more than a
 hunch that this group must some - how form a fam - 'ly. That's the way we all be -
 came the Bra - dy Bunch. The Bra - dy Bunch, the Bra - dy Bunch That's the
 way we be - came the Bra - dy Bunch.

THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

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Words and Music by
PHILIP PARIS LYNOTT

Moderately bright, with a steady 4 beat

G Bm C Em Bm

1. Guess who just got back to-day?_ Them wild-eyed boys_ that had been a-way._ Had-n't changed, had-n't
2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

Em Am Am/D G Bm

much to say, But, man, I still think them cats are cra-zy. They were ask-ing if you were a-round,

C Eb Bm Em Am

How you was, where you could be found._ I told them you were liv-ing down-town, Driv-ing all the old men

Am/D CHORUS G(no 3rd) A(no 3rd) C(no 3rd) G(no 3rd)

cra-zy. The Boys Are Back In Town, The Boys Are Back In Town. I say, The Boys Are Back In Town,_

A(no 3rd) C(no 3rd) G(no 3rd)

The Boys Are Back In Town. The Boys Are Back In Town, The Boys Are Back In Town, The

A(no 3rd) C(no 3rd) G G/B

Boys Are Back In Town, The Boys Are Back In Town.

Am/D G G/B Am/D INTERLUDE F

D.C. al Fade
(Verse 3 and Chorus)

C Bm Em Am Am/D E(no 3rd)

Spread the word a-round, Guess who's back in town?_

Additional Lyrics

2. You know that chick that used to dance a lot
Every night she'd be on the floor shaking what she'd got
Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was hot
I mean she was steaming.

And that time over at Johnny's place
Well, this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face
Man, we just fell about the place
if that chick don't wanna know, forget her.
(Chorus & Interlude)

3. Friday night they'll be dressed to kill
Down at Dino's Bar and Grill
The drink will flow and blood will spill
And if the boys want to fight, you better let 'em.

That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song
The nights are getting warmer, it won't be long
It won't be long till summer comes
Now that the boys are here again.
(Chorus and Fade)

A BRAND NEW ME

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Words and Music by KENNY GAMBLE,
JERRY BUTLER and THERESA BELL

Moderately

This is my same old coat And my same old shoes. I was the same old
 me with the same old blues. And then you touched my life
 just by hold-ing my hand And oh, I look in the mir-ror and see A brand new man,—
 — A brand new voice — And a brand new smile. —
 Girl, since I found you — I've got a brand new style. — Just be - cause of
 you, girl, — Just be - cause of you. I've got the same old friends;
 They got the same old sins; I tell the same old jokes; — Got the same old
 grins. Now the joke's on you It hap-pened some - how with you.
 Ev - 'ry day of my life Is as fresh as morn-ing dew — And just be - cause of
 you, girl, — Just be - cause of you. I go to the same old plac - es
 you, girl, — Just be - cause of you. I go to the same old plac - es
 to see the same old fac - es, Look at the same old skies, See them all with brand new
 lives. You get all the cred-it, ba - by 'Cause I love — you, — ba - by.

BREAKING UP IS HARD TO DO

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Words and Music by HOWARD GREENFIELD
and NEIL SEDAKA

Rubato F Ab7 C7 Bb6 Am7 Dm7

You tell me that you're leav - ing, I can't be - lieve it's true, girl there's just no liv - ing with-out

Slowly Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F ³ Dm7

you. Don't take your love a - way from me. Don't you leave my heart in

Gm7 C7 F ³ Em9 A7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Am7 Bb Gm7 C7

mis - er - y. If you go, then I'll be blue, Break-ing Up Is Hard To Do. Re-mem-ber

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F ³ Dm7 Gm7 C7 F ³ ~~Fm7~~ A7

when you held me tight, and you kissed me all through the night. Think of all that

Dm7 G7 Gm7 Am7 Bb C9 F N.C. Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

we've been through, Break-ing Up Is Hard To Do. They say that Break-ing Up Is Hard To Do.

Eb Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

Now I know, I know that it's true. Don't say that this is the end.

Db C7 Db7

In-stead of break-ing up I wish that we were mak - ing up a - gain, we were mak - ing up a - gain.

C7 F Dm7 Gm7 Gm7/C C9 F Dm7 Dm7/G C9

I beg of you, don't say good-bye. Can't we give our love a brand new try? Yeah,

F Bm7b5/E A7#5 Dm7 Gm7 1 Am7 Bb6 C9 F N.C.

come on babe let's start a - new, 'cause Break-ing Up Is Hard To Do. Don't take your

2 Am7 Bb6 C7 Cm6/Eb D7 Gm7 Gm9 Gm7/C C7 F Bb6 F

Break-ing Up Is Hard To Do, 'cause Break - ing Up Is Hard To Do.

BRANDY (You're A Fine Girl)

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Words and Music by
ELLIOT LURIE

Moderately

There's a port on a west-ern bay_ and it serves a hun-dred ships a day_ Lone-ly sail - ors pass the
Brandy wears a braid - ed chain_ made of finest silver from the north of Spain_ A lock - et that
time a - way_ and talk a - bout_ their homes._ There's a girl in this har - bor - town_ and she works lay - ing
bears the name of the man that Bran - dy loves._ He came on a sum - mer's day_ Bring - ing gifts from_
night when the bars close down_ Bran - dy walks thru a
whiskey down_ They say "Bran - dy, fetch an - oth - er round,"_ she serves them whis - key and wine. The sail - ors say "Bran - dy, you're a fine_
far a - way_ But he made it clear he could - n't stay, _ no har - bor was his home. The sail - ors say "Bran - dy, you're a fine_
si - lent town_ and loves a man who's not a - round_ She still can hear him say, She hears him say
— girl, _ what a good wife_ you would be; _ Your_ eyes could steal a sail - or from_ the sea." _
— girl, _ what a good wife_ you would be; _ but my life, my lover, my la - dy is _ the sea." _
last time
A to Coda ⊕ C#m E Amaj7 B7 C#m
Bran - dy used to watch his eyes_ when he told his sail - or's sto - ry, _ She could feel the o - cean
fall and rise_ she saw its rag - ing glo - ry. _ But he had al - ways told_ the truth, Lord he was an hon - est
man; _ Bran - dy does her best to un - der - stand. _ At

CODA ⊕ E

BROTHER SUN, SISTER MOON

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Words and Music by
DONOVAN

Slowly

Broth - er Sun_ and Sis - ter_ Moon, I sel - dom see you,
Broth - er Wind_ and Sis - ter_ Air; O - pen my eyes_ to
sel - dom hear your tune, pre - oc - cu - pied_ with self - ish mis - er - y.
vi - sions pure and fair, that I may see_ the glo - ry a - round me. I am God's
crea - ture, of Him I am part. I feel His love_ a - wak - en - ing my heart. _

Eb
Fm7
Gm7
Eb
Ab
Bb7
Eb
Cm
Bb
Fm
Gm

Broth - er Sun and Sis - ter Moon, I now do see you,

Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Cm
Eb
Fm
Gm
Ab
Bb7
Ebsus
Eb

I can hear your tune; So much in love with all that I sur - vey.

BUBBLES IN THE WINE

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Words and Music by FRANK LOESSER,
BOB CALAME and LAWRENCE WELK

Cheerfully C

My heart gets a lit - tle gay, like Bub - bles In The Wine ev - 'ry time I dance with you. Your

arms take me far a - way like Bub - bles In The Wine just as if I'd

had a few. Oh, may - be it's that moon, or may - be it's that tune, play - ing as we

gen - tly sway or may - be it's the fact that I love you. Can't real - ly say, how I

get this way my heart whis - pers a re - frain, like Bub - bles In The Wine ev - 'ry time you're

close to me. I need - n't drink cham - pagne, a feel - ing quite in - sane lights me up and

sets me free. Some - day I may lose you, but no mat - ter how fate may go a -

part or to - geth - er, when I think of to - night I know I'll hear in this heart of

mine, mu - sic like the pret - ty Bub - bles In The Wine. My wine.

C/E
Ebdim7
Dm7
G7

C
C/E
Ebdim7
Dm7

G7
C7
F

D7
Dm7

C
C/E
Ebdim7
Dm7

G7
C7
F

Fm

C
Am7
D9
G7
C

Gm/Bb
A7
D7
G9
1 C
G7
2 C

BUCKLE DOWN, WINSOCKI

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Words and Music by HUGH MARTIN
and RALPH BLANE

Moderate March Tempo

F6

Buck - le Down, Win - sock - i, buck - le down You can win, Win -
yell Win - sock - i, make 'em yell. You can win, Win -

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Am

sock - i, If you knuck - le down If you break their necks If you make them
sock - i, If you give 'em hell If you don't give in take it on the

D7 Gm7 F#dim7 Gm7 1
C7 2
C7

wrecks you can break the hex, So buck - le down. Make 'em
chin, You are bound to win, if you will on - ly buck - le

F G+ Gm C7 Fmaj9 F6 Db9

down. If you fight you'll chuck - le at de - feat. If you fight your

C7 F F#dim7 C7 F6

luck - 'll not re - treat Knuck - le down, Win - sock - i, Knuck - le down. You can

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

win, Win - sock - i, If you buck - le down if you mow them down If you

Am D7 Gm7 F#dim7 Gm7 C7 F6

go to town you can wear the crown if you will on - ly buck - le down.

BUT BEAUTIFUL

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Slowly F#m7b9 G#dim7 Am9 Bbdim7 G Dm6 E7

Love is fun - ny or it's sad Or it's qui - et or it's mad; It's a good thing or it's bad, But

A9 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em6 Em7

Beau-ti - ful! Beau-ti - ful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall. And I'm think - ing I

A9 Am7 D7 Gmaj9 G#dim7 Am9 Bbdim7

would - n't mind at all. Love is tear - ful or it's gay; It's a prob - lem or it's play; It's a

G Dm6 E7 A9 D7 G Em7 Am7 B7#5 B7

heart - ache eith - er way, But Beau-ti - ful! And I'm think - ing if you were mine I'd nev - er let you

Em F9 G Bb7 Am7 Ab7 1
G D7 2
G

go And that would be But Beau-ti - ful I know. Love is know.

B-12
T-130

BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT

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

Moderately

G A7 D7

But - ton Up Your O - ver - coat _ When the wind is free Take good _
But - ton Up Your O - ver - coat _ When the wind is free Take good _

G6 D7 G A7

care of your-self _ you be - long to me! _ Eat an ap - ple ev - 'ry day; _ Get to bed by
care of your-self _ you be - long to me! _ Wear your flan - nel un - der - wear _ When you climb a

D7 G6 G7

three Take good _ care of your - self _ you be - long to me! _ Be care - ful
tree Take good _ care of your - self _ you be - long to me! _ Don't sit on

C G Em7 A7

cross - ing streets Oo - oo! Don't eat meats Oo - oo! Cut out sweets Oo - oo!
hor - nets' trails Oo - oo! Or on nails Oo - oo! Or third rails Oo - oo!

D7 G A7

You'll get a pain and ru - in your tum - tum! Keep a - way from boot - leg hootch. _ When you're on a
You'll get a pain and ru - in your tum - tum! Don't go out with col - lege boys _ When you're on a

D7 G C7

1	2
G	G
D7	

spree Take good _ care of your - self _ you be - long to me.
spree Take good _ care of your - self _ you be - long to me.

BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA

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Bright Tempo

Bb7 Bb+ Eb

By the sea, by the sea By The Beau - ti - ful Sea _ You and I, you and I Oh! how

Bb7 Bbdim Bb7 Bbdim

hap - py we'll be _ When each wave comes a - roll - ing in We will duck or

Bb7 A Bb Eb Tacet Bb7

swim And we'll float and fool a - round the wa - ter O - ver and un - der and then up for air _

Bb+ Eb Bb Eb7 Ab Adim7

_ Pa is rich, Ma is rich so now what do we care? _ I love to be be - side your

Bb Gm7 C9 C7 F7 Bb7

1	2
Eb	Eb
Bb7	

side, Be - side the sea, be - side the sea - side _ By The Beau - ti - ful Sea. By the Sea. _

A-26
T-145

BUTTONS AND BOWS

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Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Lively

F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm Bb

East is east and west is west and the wrong one I have chose; Let's go where you'll
bur - y me in this prai - rie, take me where the ce - ment grows; Let's move down to

⁷F ³Bb ²C9 F Dm F Dm F Bb C7 F

keep on wear - in' those frills and flow - ers and But - tons And Bows. Rings and things and But - tons And Bows. —
some big town where they love a gal by the cut of her clothes, and you'll stand out in But - tons And Bows. —

1 2 F7 Bb

Don't I'll love you in buck - skin, or skirts that you've home -

F G9 C7

spun; but I'll love 'ya long - er, strong - er, where yer friends don't tote a gun. My

F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm Bb

bones de - nounce the buck - board bounce and the cac - tus hurts my toes. Let's va - moose where

F Bb C9 F Dm F Dm F Bb C7 F

gals keep us - in' those silks and sat - ins and lin - en that shows, and you're all mine in But - tons And Bows. —

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6

Gim-me east - ern trim - min' where wom - en are wom - en in high silk hose and peek - a - boo clothes, and

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 F

French per - fume, that rocks the room and you're all mine in But - tons And Bows. —

BY MYSELF

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Words by HOWARD DIETZ
Music by ARTHUR SCHWARTZ

Moderately

Gm6 A7 Gm6 A7

I'll go my way By My - self This is the end of ro - mance.

F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Gm7 C7

I'll go my way By My - self Love is on - ly a

F Gm6 A7 Gm6

dance. I'll try to ap - ply my - self And teach my

A7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6

heart how to sing. I'll go my way By My - self

Gm7 C7 F Bm7b5 E7

Like a bird on the wing. I'll face the un - known,

Am7b5 D7 Gm7 Bbm6

I'll build a world of my own; No one knows bet - ter than

F A7 Dm7 G9 Bbm6

I my - self, I'm By My - self a - lone. lone.

1 F 2 F6

BYE AND BYE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Fast

F F6 Fmaj7

Bye And Bye not now but Bye And Bye Some - how we'll try and buy

F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm

a lit - tle nest. Scheme a - while when lone - ly,

C7 F

dream a - while 'Twill on - ly seem a - while And love will do the rest.

C7 F F6

Our hap - py days will come. Though slight de - lays will come The bright sun's

F F7 Bb Gm7

rays will come from out the sky. Ev' - ry cloud

Bdim7 F/C C#dim7 Dm Bbm6 Fmaj7 Dm

just flies on, Love is on the far hor - i - zon, you'll be my

Gm7 C7

1 F 2 F6

sweet - heart Bye And Bye. Bye.

BYE BYE BABY

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Words by WALTER HIRSCH
Music by LOU HANDMAN

Medium Swing

Eb C7#5 F7 Bb7#5 Eb C7#5 C7 F7 Bb7#5 Eb G9 C7
 Bye Bye_ Ba - by, _ Will you save your love for me?_ Sweet - ie pie, now don't you cry, _ Just
 Bye Bye_ Ba - by, _ Got a lit - tle kiss for me?_ Hug me nice and kiss me twice, _ And
 1 F9 Bb7#5 Eb Bb7 2 F9 Bb7 Eb G C#dim7 D7/C G/B D7
 say, "Bye_ bye." _ say, "Bye_ bye." _ I'm gon - na send a let - ter,
 G Em7 Am7 D7 G C#dim7 D7/C G/B D7 G Em7
 Tell-in' you where I am, dear, _ And then when things get bet - ter, I'm gon - na send a
 Fm7 Bb9 Bb7#5 Eb C7#5 F7 Bb7#5 Eb C7#5 C7 F7 Bb7#5 Eb G9
 tel - e - gram, _ dear, Bye Bye_ Ba - by, _ I'll be lone - ly as can be, _ Sweet - ie pie, now
 C7 F9 Bb7 Eb C7 F9 Bb7 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb
 don't you cry, _ Oh my, my _ ba - by _ say, "Bye _ bye." _

BYE BYE LOVE

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Words and Music by FELICE BRYANT
and BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Moderately fast

C7 F C7
 There goes my ba - by _ with some - one new; _ She sure looks hap - py; _ I sure am
 I'm through with ro - mance. _ I'm through with love _ I'm through with count - ing _ the stars a -
 F F7 Bb B C7
 blue; _ She was my ba - by _ till he stepped in; _ Good-bye to ro - mance _
 bove; _ And heres the rea - son _ that I'm so free: _ My lov - in' ba - by _
 F Bb F Bb F Bb
 _ that might have been; _ } Bye Bye, Love: Bye bye, hap - pi - ness: _ Hel - lo
 _ is through with me; _ }
 F C7 F Bb F Bb F
 lone - li - ness _ I think I'm gon - na cry; _ Bye Bye, Love; Bye Bye, sweet ca - ress; _
 Bb F C7 F 1 F 2 F
 Hel - lo emp - ti - ness; _ I feel like I could die _ Bye bye, my love, bye bye. bye.

BYE BYE BLUES

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Words and Music by FRED HAMM, DAVE BENNETT,
BERT LOWN and CHAUNCEY GRAY

Moderately

C Ab7 C A7 D7
Bye Bye Blues _____ Bye Bye Blues _____ Bells

G7 C/E Edim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G+ C
ring, birds sing, Sun is shin - ing, No more pin - ing. Just

Ab7 C A7 D7
we two _____ Smil - ing thru _____ Don't

G7 C Ab7 C G7 C F7 C
sigh, Don't cry, Bye Bye Blues. _____ Blues. _____

BOBBY SOX TO STOCKINGS

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Words and Music by RUSSELL FAITH,
CLARENCE WAY KEHNER and RICHARD DICICCO

Beguine tempo

Cmaj7 C6 3 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 3
When a girl chang-es from Bob-by Sox To Stock - ings, _____ And she starts trad - ing her

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 F 3 Em Dm7 3 G7 3
ba - by toys for boys; _____ When that once shy lit - tle sleep-y head Learns a - bout love and its

Cmaj7 C6 Am7 3 D7 3 3 Dm7 G7
lilt, You can bet that the change is more than from cot - ton to silk. _____ If a

Cmaj7 C6 3 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 3
miss wants to be kissed in - stead of cud - dled, _____ And to this you are in

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 F 3 B7b9 B7 Em
doubt as what to do. _____ When a girl chang-es from Bob - by Sox To Stock -

A7 Bdim7 A7/C# Dm7 G7 1 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 2 C
ings, Then she's old e - nough to give her heart a - way. _____ When a way. _____

CA, C'EST L'AMOUR

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Moderately Slow

Eb m
Bb7
Ab m
Bb7#5
Bb7

When sud - den - ly you sight some - one for whom you yearn, Ca, C'est l'a -

Eb m
Bb7
Eb m
Bb7
Ab m

mour. And when to your de - light she loves you in re - turn. Ca,

G m
Bb7
Eb
Eb7
Ab m
Eb m

C'est L'a - mour. Then dawns a drear - y day. Your dar - ling goes a - way And

F7
Ab m6
Bb7
Eb
Bb7

all is o - ver, you are sure. But oh, when she re - turns And loves you as be -

Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Fm
Eb7
Ab
Bb7

fore. You take her in your lone - ly arms and want her e - ven more, Ca, C'est L'a -

Gm7
C7
Ab m
Bb7#5
Bb7
1
Eb
2
Eb

mour. Ca, C'est L'a - mour. When mour.

C'EST MAGNIQUE

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Slow and easy

G
E7

When love comes in and takes you for a spin, oo la la - la C'est Mag - ni -

Am7
E7
Am7
D9

fi - que. When ev - 'ry night your loved one holds you tight, oo la la - la,

D+
G6
G

C'est Mag - ni - fi - que. But when, one day, your loved one drifts a -

G9
C

way. oo la la - la. It is so tra - gi - que. But when, once

Cm6
G
C
G
A7
E (F#) D13
G

more, { he she } whis - pers "Je t'a - dore" C'est Mag - ni - fi que.

B-83
F-120

CALENDAR GIRL

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Words and Music by HOWARD GREENFIELD
and NEIL SEDAKA

Moderate Rock tempo

C Am C Am

I love, I love, I love my Cal - en - dar Girl. _ Yeah, sweet Cal - en - dar Girl. _

C Am Dm7 G7 C

I love, I love, I love my Cal - en - dar Girl _ each and ev - 'ry day of the _ year.

C Am

(Jan - u - ar - y) You start the year off fine, _ (Feb - ru - ar - y) you're my lit - tle Val - en - tine, _
(May) May - be if I ask your dad and mom _ they'll let me take you to the jun - ior prom, - (Ju -

C Am

(March) I'm gon - na march you down the aisle, _ (A - pril) you're the Eas - ter bun - ny when you smile. }
(ly) like a fire - crack - er I'm a - glow, _ (Au - gust) when you're on the beach you steal the show. }

F F#dim7 C/G A7

Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl. _ I love, I love, I love my lit - tle Cal - en - dar Girl _ ev - 'ry

D7 G7 C F6 C

day, _ ev - 'ry day _ of the _ year. _

C Am

(Sep - tem - ber) I'll light the can - dles at your "sweet six - teen," _ Ro - me - o and Jul - i - et on _

C Am

_ Hal - lo - ween, _ (No - vem - ber) I'll give thanks that you be - long to me, _ (De - cem - ber) you're the pres - ent 'neath my

F F#dim7 C/G

Christ - mas tree. _ Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl. _ I love, I love, I love my lit - tle

A7 D7 G7 C F6 C

Cal - en - dar Girl _ ev - 'ry day, _ ev - 'ry day _ of the _ year. _

CALIFORNIA, HERE I COME

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Words and Music by AL JOLSON,
B.G. DeSYLVA and JOSEPH MEYER

Brightly

C C+ F G7 C#dim7 G7

Cal - i - for - nia. Here I Come. Right back where I

C C Ebdim7 G7

start - ed from. Where bow - ers of flow - ers bloom in the sun.

C Ebdim7 G7 C C+

Each morn - ing at dawn - ing bird - ies sing and ev - 'ry - thing. A sun - kissed miss said.

F Dm G7 C#dim7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm A7

"Don't be late." That's why I can hard - ly wait. O - pen

Dm F#dim7 C E7/B Am D7 G7 C F7 C

up that Gold - en Gate: Cal - i - for - nia, Here I Come!

CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

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Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Slowly

F F6 F#dim7 Gm Gm6 G#dim7 Fmaj7/A F A7

Call Me Ir - re - spon - si - ble, call me un - re - li - a - ble, throw in un - de - pend - a - ble

D7#5 Am7 D7#5 Gm Cdim7 C7 Am7b5 D7b9 D+ D7 Dm7/G G7

too. Do my fool - ish al - i - bis bore you? Well, I'm not too clev - er. I

Gm7/C Gm7 C7 F F6 F#dim7 Gm Gm6 G#dim7 Fmaj7/A F A7

just a - dore you. Call me un - pre - dict - a - ble, tell me I'm im - prac - ti - cal, rain - bows I'm in - clined to pur -

D7 Gm Cdim7 C7 Am7b5 D9 Gm7 Cdim7 C7

sue. Call Me Ir - re - spon - si - ble, yes, I'm un - re - li - a - ble, but it's un - de - ni - a - bly

A7 D7b9 D7 Gm7 C7b9 F Gm7/C Fmaj7 Gm7/C F Fmaj7

true, I'm ir - re - spon - si - bly mad for you! you!

CAMELOT

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F F6 Fmaj7 F6

1. A law was made a dis-tant moon a-go here _____ Ju-ly and Au-gust can-not be too
 2,3. win-ter is for-bid-den till De-cem-ber _____ And ex-its March the sec-ond on the

F Cdim7 C7 Cdim7 C7

hot: And there'a a le-gal lim-it to the snow here _____ In
 dot. By or-ert sum-mer lin-gers through Sep-tem-ber _____ In

1 F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F F6 Fmaj7 F6 2 A

Cam-e-lot. The Cam-e-lot

A7 D Dmaj7 D6 D Dmaj7 D6 D Em

Cam-e-lot! Cam-e-lot! I know it
 Cam-e-lot! Cam-e-lot! I know it

Dmaj7 Em D Em Dmaj7 Em D F

sounds a bit bi-zarre. But in Cam-e-lot,
 gives a per-son pause. But in Cam-e-lot,

Cdim7 Gm7 Dm6 C9 Cdim7 Gm7 Dm6 C C7

Cam-e-lot, That's how con-di-tions are. The
 Cam-e-lot, Those are the le-gal laws. The

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F Fmaj7 Bb Gb F

rain may nev-er fall till af-ter sun-down. _____ By eight the morn-ing fog must dis-ap-
 snow may nev-er slush up-on the hill-side. _____ By nine P. M. the moon-light must ap-

Cdim C7 F A7 Dm7 F7

pear. _____ In short,there's sim-ply not a more con-gen-ial spot For
 pear. _____ In short,there's sim-ply not a more con-gen-ial spot For

Bb Cdim Gm Bbm F Bb F Bb F C7sus C7

happ'-ly-ev-er-af-ter-ing than here in Cam-e-
 happ'-ly-ev-er-af-ter-ing than here in Cam-e-

1 F C7sus C9 Bb A Am C7 2 F C7 F6

lot! The lot!

CALL ME

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Words by DEBORAH HARRY
Music by GIORGIO MORODER

Medium disco tempo

Dm Bb7 Dm

Col-or me_ your col - or, ba - by, col-or me_ your car._ Col-or me_ your col -

Bb7 G A

- or, dar - ling, I know who_ you are._ Come up off_ your col - or chart,_

G A Dm F G

I know where_ you're com - ing from._ Call Me_ on the line, Call Me, Call Me an - y,

Bb Dm F G Bb Repeat and Fade

an - y - time._ Call Me, I love you, can't you Call Me an - y day_ or night._ Call Me.

CAN'T GET USED TO LOSING YOU

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

C F D G D F C F D G D F Em F A7

Guess there's no use in hang-in' 'round. Guess I'll get dressed and do the town. I'll find some crowd-ed av - e -
Called up some girl I used to know. Af - ter I heard her say, "hel-lo," Couldn't think of an - y - thing to
I'll find some-bod-y, wait and see. Who am I kid - din'? On-ly me. 'Cause no one else could take your

Dm A7 D7 G7 F Em

nue. Though it will be emp - ty with-out you. _____ } Can't Get Used To Los-ing You, no mat-ter what I try to do.
say. Since you're gone it hap-pens ev - 'ry day. _____ }
place. Guess that I am just a hope-less case. _____ }

Dm G7 1 N.C. 2 N.C. C F D G D F

Gon-na live my whole life through lov - ing you. lov - ing you.

3 N.C. C F D G Gb F Em

lov - ing you. Can't Get Used To Los-ing You, no mat-ter what I try to do.

Dm G7 N.C. C Eb F C

Gon - na live my whole life through lov - ing you. _____

CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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Words and Music by GEORGE DAVID WEISS,
HUGO PERETTI and LUIGI CREATORE

Moderately Slow

F Am Dm Dm/C Bb F C7 Bb C7 F Gm

Wise men say on - ly fools rush in, But I Can't Help Fall - ing In
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin? If

F C7 F Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D7

Love With You. Like a riv - er flows sure - ly to the sea, Dar - ling, so it goes, Some - things are meant to

Gm7 C7 F Am Dm Dm/C Bb F C7 Bb C7

be. Take my hand, take my whole life too. For I Can't

F Gm F C7 F Bb C7 F Gm F C7 F

Help Fall - ing In Love With You. For I Can't Help Fall - ing In Love With You.

CAN'T HELP LOVIN' DAT MAN

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately and rather freely

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Gm7 C7b9 F6 Fm6 Em7 Am7

Fish got to swim and birds got to fly I got to love one man till I die Can't Help

Ab7 G7 Cmaj7 F G Bb Db Eb9 Dm7 G7#5 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7

Lov - in' Dat Man of mine. Tell me he's la - zy tell me he's slow.

Cmaj7 Gm7 C7b9 F6 Fm6 Em7 Am7 Ab7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Tell me I'm cra - zy may - be I know. Can't Help Lov - in' Dat Man of mine.

F6 F#dim7 Cmaj7 D9 Em7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 D9

When he goes a - way Dat's a rain - y. day And when he comes back dat day is

Dm/G G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Gm7 C7b9

fine, The sun will shine He can come home as late as can be. Home with - out him ain't

F6 Fm6 Em Am7 Ab7 G7#5 Cmaj7 Eb9 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 Cmaj7

no home to me Can't Help Lov - in' Dat Man of mine.

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T-135

CANDIDA

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A Division of 40 WEST MUSIC CORP., New York, New York

Words and Music by TONI WINE
and IRWIN LEVINE

Moderately, with a beat

D

The stars won't come out _____ if they know _____ that you're a - bout, _____ 'cause they
fu - ture is bright, _____ the gyp - sy told _____ me so _____ last _____ night, _____ said she

A7 **Em7** **A7**

could-n't match _____ the glow _____ of your eyes. _____ And oh, who am I _____
saw our chil - dren play - ing _____ in the sun - shine. _____ And there was you and I, _____

_____ just an or - di - nar - y guy; _____ Try-in' hard _____ to win _____ me first
in a house, _____ ba - by, no lie; _____ And all these things _____ were yours and they were

D **D7** **G** **D**

prize. _____ Oh, _____ } Can - di - da, _____ we could make _____ it to - geth - er, _____ the
mine. _____ Oh, my } _____

A7 **D** **D7**

fur - ther from here, _____ girl, the bet - ter, _____ where the air is fresh and clean. _____ Can -

G **D** **A7**

di - da, _____ just take my hand _____ and I'll lead ya, _____ I prom - ise life _____ will be sweet - er, _____ and it

D **Em7** **A7** **D** **D7** **D.S. and Fade**

says so _____ in my _____ dream. _____ The dream. _____ Oh, _____ Can -

CANDY

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
JOAN WHITNEY and ALEX KRAMER

Slowly

Eb **Ebm** **Bbmaj9** **Bbdim** **Cm7**

"Can - dy" I call my sug - ar "Can - dy" Be - cause I'm sweet on "Can - dy"

F7 **Bb6** **Cm** **Bb6** **Bb7** **Bb7#5** **Ebmaj7** **Ebm** **Ebm7**

and "Can - dy's" sweet on me. _____ {He} un - der - stands me _____ my un - der - stand - ing
_____ {She} _____

Bbmaj9 **Bbdim** **Cm7** **F7** **F7b9** **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**

"Can - dy" and "Can - dy's" al - ways hand - y when I need sym - pa - thy. _____ I

D7 **G7** **C7**

wish that there were four of {him} so I could love much more of {him} {He}
_____ {her} _____ {her} _____ {She} has tak - en

F7 **Bb7b5** **Ebmaj7** **Ebm**

my com - plete heart, got a sweet tooth for my sweet - heart, "Can - dy" it's gon - na be just

Bbmaj9 **Bbdim** **Cm7** **F7** **F7b9** **Bb**

dan - dy. The day I take my "Can - dy" and make {him} mine all mine. _____
_____ {her} _____

CARAVAN

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Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON, IRVING MILLS and JUAN TIZOL

Moderately

Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7

Night and stars above that shine so bright the mys-t'ry
Sleep up on my shoul-der as we creep a-cross the
you, be-side me here be-neath the blue my dream of

Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7 Dbdim C7

of their fading light that shines up on our Car-a-
sands so I may keep this mem-'ry of our Car-a-
love is com-ing true with-in our des-ert Car-a-

Fm6 Fine F7 F7b9 F+

van. This is so excit-ing
van.

Bb7 Fm7/Bb Bb7 Eb7

you are so invit-ing rest-ing in my

Gdim7 Ab C7 Fm6/C Cdim7 C7 D.C. al Fine

arms as I thrill to the mag-ic charms of

CARELESS

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Words and Music by LEW QUADLING, EDDY HOWARD and DICK JERGENS

Slowly

B7 C7 B7 C7 B7 Gm7 C7 E F E F E F E Cm

Care-less now that you've got me lov-ing you You're Care-less Care-less in ev-'ry-thing you

D7 Gm7 C7 C#dim7 Dm G7

do. You break ap-point-ments and think you are smart If you're not care-ful

Gm7 C7#5 B7 C7 B7 C7 B7 Gm7 C7 E F

You'll break my heart. Care-less Now that my brid-ges all are burned You're Care-less

E F E F E Cm D7 Gm7 Bbm F D9 D+

Care-less in things where I'm con-cerned. Are you just Care-less as you seem to be or

G9 Gm7 C7b9 1 F C7 2 F Eb F

do you just care less for me? me?

GER 11-34

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

T-113
Copyright © 1922 (Renewed) by Donaldson Publishing Co. and Gilbert Keyes Music Co.

Lyrics by GUS KAHN
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Medium Swing

C C#dim7 G7

Noth - ing could be fin - er than to be in Car - o - lin - a In The Morn - ing,
Stroll - ing with my girl - ie where the dew is pearl - y ear - ly in the morn - ing,

Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C#dim7 To Coda ⊕ C

No - one could be sweet - er than my sweet - heart when I meet her in the morn - ing.
But - ter - flies all flut - ter up and kiss each lit - tle but - ter - cup at dawn

F C F A7 D7

Where the morn - ing glo - ries twine a - round the door, Whis - per - ing pret - ty

G E7 Am D7 G7 D.C. al Coda CODA ⊕ G7 C

sto - ries I long to hear - once more. ing. If I had A - lad - din's lamp for

C7 F D7 G7

on - ly a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say,

C D7 G7 C

Noth - ing could be fin - er than to be in Car - o - lin - a In The Morn - ing.

B-36
T-90

CAROLINA MOON

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Words by BENNY DAVIS
Music by JOE BURKE

Slowly

G C Cm6 G D7

Car - o - lin - a Moon keep shin - ing, shin - ing on the one who waits for
Car - o - lin - a Moon I'm pin - ing, pin - ing for the place I long to

G C G

me. _____
be. _____ How I'm hop - ing to - night you'll go, go to the right

A7 Am7 D7#5 G

win - dow, scat - ter your light, say I'm all right, please do. Tell her that I'm

C Cm6 G A7 D7 G

blue and lone - ly, dream - y Car - o - lin - a Moon.

CASPER THE FRIENDLY GHOST

Copyright © 1950 (Renewed 1977) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by MACK DAVID
Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderately in 2

Cas - per The Friend - ly Ghost, the friend - li - est ghost you know. Though grown - ups might look at
Cas - per The Friend - ly Ghost, he could - n't be bad or mean. He'll romp and play, sing and

him with fright, the chil - dren all love him so. friend - li - est ghost you've seen. He
dance all day, the

al - ways says "Hel - lo," and he's real - ly glad to meet cha. Where - ev - er he may

go, he's kind to ev - 'ry liv - ing crea - ture. Grown - ups don't un - der - stand why

chil - dren love him the most, But kids all know that he loves them so, Cas - per The Friend - ly Ghost.

CECILIA

(Does Your Mother Know You're Out)

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Words by HERMAN RUBY
Music by DAVE DREYER

Slowly

Does your moth - er know you're out Ce - ci - lia? Does she know that I'm a - bout to
steal you? Oh, my, when I look in your eyes —

some - thing tells me you and I should get to - geth - er. How a - bout a
lit - tle kiss Ce - ci - lia? Just a kiss you'll nev - er miss Ce -

ci - lia. Why do we two keep on wast - ing time?

Oh, Ce - ci - lia, say that you'll be mine. mine.

CAT'S IN THE CRADLE

Copyright © 1974 Story Songs, Ltd.

Words and Music by HARRY CHAPIN and SANDY CHAPIN

Moderate folk style

F Ab Bb

My child ar - rived — just the oth - er day; he came to the world in the
son turned ten — just the oth - er day; he said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come
came from col - lege just the oth - er day; so much like a man I just

F Ab

u - su - al way. — But there were planes to catch — and bills to pay; —
on let's play. — Can you teach me to throw?" — I said, "Not to - day, — I got a
had to say, — "Son, I'm proud of you, — can you sit for a - while?" —

Bb F Eb Eb/D

he learned to walk while I was a - way. And he was talk - in' 'fore I knew it, and
lot to do." He said, "That's o - kay." And he, he walked a - way, but his
He shook his head and he said with a smile, — "What I'd real - ly like, Dad, is to

Cm7 Eb/Bb Ab Cm/G F Ab Cm/G

as he grew he'd say, "I'm gon - na be like you, Dad, you know I'm gon - na be like
smile nev - er dimmed, it said, "I'm gon - na be like him, yeah, you know I'm gon - na be like
bor - row the car keys; see you la - ter, can I have them please?"

F F Eb

you." }
him." } And the Cat's In The Cra - dle and the sil - ver spoon, —

Ab Bb F Eb

lit - tle boy blue and the man — in the moon. — "When you com - in' home { Dad?"
"Dad?" } "I don't know when, but
"Son?" }

Ab Cm/G F Ab Cm/G F 1,2

we'll get to - geth - er then; you know we'll have a good time then."

3 Db Eb Cm F Db Eb Cm F

My I've
Well, he

F Ab Bb F

long since re - tired, my son's moved a - way; I called him up just the oth - er day. I said, "I'd

Ab Bb F

like to see — you if you don't mind." He said, "I'd — love to, Dad, — if I can find the time. —

Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb Ab Cm/G

You see, my new job's a has - sle and the kids have the flu, — but it's sure nice talk - in' to

F Ab Cm/G F Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb

you, Dad, it's been sure nice talk-in' to you." And as I hung up the phone, it oc-curred to me, he'd

Ab Cm/G F Ab Cm/G F F

grown up just like me; my boy was just like me. And the Cat's In The Cra-dle and the

Eb Ab Bb F

sil-ver spoon, lit-tle boy blue and the man in the moon. "When you com-in' home, Son?" "I

Eb Ab Cm/G F Ab Cm/G F

don't know when, but we'll get to-geth-er then, Dad, we're gon-na have a good time then."

CELEBRATE

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Words and Music by ALAN GORDON
and GARY BONNER

Moderately slow, with a beat

G G7/F Em Cm/Eb

Slip pin'-a-way, sit-tin' on a pil-low, wait-in' for night to fall.

Sat-in and lace, is-n't it a pit-y, did-n't find time to call.

G/D A9/C# C

A girl and a dream sit-tin' on a pil-low, this is the night to

Read-y or not, gon-na make it to the cit-y, this is the night to

1 2 G

go to the ce-leb-ri-ty ball. go to the ce-leb-ri-ty ball. Dress up to-night,

F G F To Coda ⊕ G

why be lone-ly? You'll stay at home and you'll be a-lone, so why be lone-ly? Sit-tin' a-lone,

G7/F Em Cm/Eb G/D

sit-tin' on a pil-low, wait-in' to climb the walls. May-be to-night,

A9/C# C G D.S. al Coda

de-pend-ing how your dream goes, she'll o-pen your eyes when she goes to the ce-leb-ri-ty ball.

CODA ⊕ G F G F Repeat and Fade

Cel-e-brate, cel-e-brate, dance to the mu-sic! Cel-e-brate, cel-e-brate, dance to the mu-sic!

CHANGE PARTNERS

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly

Must you dance _____ ev - 'ry dance _____ with the same _____ for - tu - nate
man? _____ You have danced with him since the mu - sic be - gan. _____ Won't you
Change Part - ners and dance with me? _____ Must you dance _____ quite so close _____
with your lips _____ touch - ing his face? _____ Can't you see I'm
long - ing to be in his place? _____ Won't you Change Part - ners and dance with me? _____
Ask him to sit this one out, and while you're a - lone _____ I'll tell the
wait - er to tell him he's want - ed on the tel - e - phone. You've been locked _____ in his arms _____
ev - er since _____ hea - ven knows when. _____ Won't you Change Part - ners, and
then _____ you may nev - er want _____ to Change _____ Part - ners a - gain. _____ gain. _____

Chords: F, Fdim7, C7, Gm7, Bbm, Abdim7, C7/G, Bb, Gm7, Abm/C, C6, C7, F, C9, F, Fdim7, C7, Gm7, Bbm, F, Abdim7, C7/G, Bb, Gm7, Abm/C, C6, C7, F, Ab, C7/G, Bb/C, F/G, C7, F, Fdim7, C7, Gm7, Bbm, F/C, Db7, C7, Cm6/Eb, D7, Gm7b5, Gm7, C7sus(b9), C7, 1 F Ebm/C Dbm F F7 Bb6 C7, 2 F Ab9 Gb9 F6/9

CHANTILLY LACE

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Words and Music by
J.P. RICHARDSON

Moderate Boogie Woogie

Chan - til - ly Lace _____ and a pret - ty face _____ and a pon - y tail _____ hang - in' down, -
Wig - gle in her walk and a gig - gle in her talk, _____ makes the world go 'round, -
Ain't noth - in' in this world like a big eyed girl _____ to make me act so fun - ny, make me
spend my mon - ey, make me feel real loose like a long - necked goose, like a girl. _____

Chords: C7, F, C7, F, F7, Bb, F

CHANSON D'AMOUR (The Ra-Da-Da-Da Song)

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Words and Music by
WAYNE SHANKLIN

Moderately

Chan - son D'a - mour ra da da da da Play en - core.
 Chan - son D'a - mour ra da da da da. Joue en - core.

Here in my heart ra da da da da.
 Viola dans mon coeur ra da da da da.

More and more Chan - son D'a - mour ra da da da
 Plus et plus Chan - son D'a - mour ra da da da

da. I a - dore Each time I hear
 da je t'a - dore Chaque fois j'en - tends

ra da da da da, Chan - son D'a - mour
 ra da da da da, Chan - son D'a - mour

CHARLEY, MY BOY

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Words and Music by GUS KAHN
and TED FIORITO

Moderately

Char - ley, My Boy, oh, Char - ley, my Boy, you thrill me, you chill me, with
 Char - ley, My Boy, oh, Char - ley, my Boy, you thrill me, you chill me, with

shiv - ers of joy. You've got that kind - a sort - a bit of a way,
 shiv - ers of joy. You've got that kind - a sort - a bit of a way,

that makes me, takes me, tell me what shall I say, and when we dance I
 that makes me, takes me, tell me what shall I say, and when we dance I

read in your glance, whole pag - es and a - ges of love and ro - mance.
 read in your glance, sweet no - tions and o - ceans of love and ro - mance.

They tell me Ro - me - o was some lov - er too. But boy, he should have tak - en
 My moth - er told me that I should - n't be kissed. But then your coax - ing ways are

les - sons from you. You seem to start where oth - ers get through,
 hard to re - sist. My lips re - fuse but your eyes in - sist,

oh, Char - ley My Boy.
 oh, Char - ley My Boy.

CHARLIE BROWN

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

F Bb7

Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum; I smell smoke in the au - di - to - ri - um. Char - lie Brown, Char - lie

F C7 Bb7

Brown, he's a clown, that Char - lie Brown. He's gon - na get caught, just you wait and see.

F N.C. Fine F

"Why is ev - 'ry - bod - y al - ways pick - in' on me?" That's him on his knees; I know that's him, - yell - ing, "Sev - en come e - lev - en," down
(Spoken:)

Bb7 F C7

in the boys' gym. Char - lie Brown. Char - lie Brown, he's a clown, that Char - lie Brown. He's gon - na get caught,

Bb7 F N.C. Bb

just you wait and see. (Spoken:) "Why is ev - 'ry - bod - y al - ways pick - in' on me?" Who's al - ways writ - ing on the wall?

A Bb C7 N.C. C7

Who's al - ways goof - ing in the hall? Who's al - ways throw - ing spit - balls? Guess who! "Who, me?" Yeah,
(Spoken:)

N.C. F D.S. al Fine

you! Who walks in the class - room cool and slow? Who calls the Eng - lish teach - er, "dad - dy - o?" Char - lie

CHEEK TO CHEEK

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

F/C C C/G Dm7 C/G G7 F/C C C/G Dm7 C/G G7 C G7#9 D#dim7 Em7

Heav - en, I'm in Heav - en. And my heart beats so that I can hard - ly
Heav - en, I'm in Heav - en. And the cares that hung a - round me thru the

F A B C E Bb9#11 A7 B D7 G7 Dm7 G7#9 F/G G9 B/E? Bb7b5 A7

speak. And I seem to find the hap - pi - ness I seek. when we're
week seem to van - ish like a gamb - ler's luck - y streak

Dm7 G7 G7 G7 1 C Cmaj7/E Dm7 G7#5 2 C Dm7/G C6

out to - geth - er danc - ing Cheek - To Cheek. Oh, I

G7/D G7 C6 C/G G7/D G7 C C/G G7/D G7

love to climb a moun - tain, and to reach the high - est peak. But it does - n't thrill me
love to go out fish - ing in a riv - er or a creek. But I don't en - joy it

Handwritten notes: "CHORD", "BASS NOTE", "11-02", "F#110".

C6 C/E Dm7 G7 | 1 C6 C/G | 2 C6 Cm Cm7

half as much as danc - ing Cheek To Cheek. Oh, I Dance with me.

half as much as danc - ing Cheek To Cheek.

Ab9 Ab9/Gb Fdim7 G7b9 G#dim7 Am C/G D9/F#

I want my arm a - bout you. The charm a - bout you will car - ry me thru

G7 F C C/G Dm7 C G7 F C C/G Dm7 C G7 C G7

to Heav - en. I'm in heav - en. And my heart beats so that

D#dim7 C/E F#Bb9#11 A7 B D7 G7 Dm7 G7 F G9

I can hard - ly speak. And I seem to find the hap - pi - ness I

E7 Bb7b5 A7 Dm7 G7 G7 C Dm7/G C6

seek when we're out to - geth - er danc - ing Cheek To Cheek.

THEME FROM "CHEERS"
(Where Everybody Knows Your Name)

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Words and Music by GARY PORTNOY and JUDY HART ANGELO

Moderately
Bb

Mak - ing your way in the world to - day takes ev - 'ry - thing you got. Tak - ing a break from all your wor - ries
Climb - ing the walls when no one calls; you've lost at love a - gain. And the more you're down and out,

Bb F Dm7b5/Ab G7 Cm

sure would help a lot. Would - n't you like to get a - way?
the more you need a friend. when you long to hear a kind hel - lo.

Eb/F Bb Ab Eb F Gm7 F/A

Some - times you wan - na go Where Ev - 'ry - bod - y Knows Your Name,

Bb Ab Eb F Gm7 F/A Dm Eb

and they're al - ways glad you came. You wan - na be where you can see our

Dm Eb Dm Eb F Bb F/Bb

trou - bles are all the same. You wan - na be Where Ev - 'ry - bod - y Knows Your Name

Dm Eb Dm Eb Dm Eb F

You wan - na go where peo - ple know peo - ple are all the same. You wan - na go Where Ev - 'ry - bod - y Knows

Bb F/Bb | 1 Bb F/Bb | 2 Bb F/Bb Bb

Your Name.

CHEROKEE (Indian Love Song)

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By RAY NOBLE

Smoothly

Bb Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Ab7

Sweet In - dian maid - en, Since first I met call - you,
Child of the Prai - rie, Your love keeps met call - you,
sweet In - dian maid - en, One day I'll hold you,

To Coda **C9 Cm7 G7b9 Cm7 F7#5**

I can't for - get you, Cher - o - kee sweet - heart,
My heart en - thrall - ing, Cher - o - kee
In my arms fold you,

2 F7 Bb C#m7 F#7 Bmaj7 Bm7

o - kee. Dreams of sum - mer - time Of lov - er - time
gone by Throng my mem - o - ry so ten - der - ly

E7 Amaj7 A6 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Gm7

and sigh My Cher - o - kee.

C7 Cm7 F7#5 D.S. al Coda CODA Cm7 F7 Bb

CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE

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PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.

French Words by JACQUES LARUE
English Words by MACK DAVID
Music by LOUIGUY

Moderately

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7

It's Cher-ry Pink And Ap-ple Bloss-om White. When your true lov-er comes your way. It's Cher-ry Pink And Ap-ple Bloss-om White.

Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

The po - ets say. The sto - ry goes that once a cher - ry tree. Be - side an ap - ple tree did grow.

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

And there a boy once met his bride to be. Long, long a - go. The boy looked in - to her eyes, It was a

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7

sight to en - thrall, The breez - es joined in their sighs. The blos - soms start - ed to fall. And as they gent - ly ca - ressed, The lov - ers

Eb Bb7 Eb

looked up to find, The branch - es of the two trees were in - ter - twined, And that is why the po - ets

Fm7 Bb7 Eb

al - ways write. If there's a new moon bright a - bove. It's Cher - ry Pink And Ap - ple

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb

Blos - som White. When you're in love. It's Cher - ry Pink And Ap - ple love.

CHICKERY CHICK

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Words by SYLVIA DEE
Music by SIDNEY LIPPMAN

Slowly, with a lilt

Chick-er - y Chick cha-la cha-la, check-a - la rome - y in a ba-nan-i - ka bol-li - ka wol-li - ka can't you see

Chick - er - y Chick is me. Ev - 'ry time you're sick and tired of just the same old thing.

Say - in' just the same old words all day Be just like the chick - en who found some - thing new to sing;

O - pen up your mouth and start to say, oh! Chick - er - y Chick cha - la cha - la,

check - a - la rome - y in a ba - nan - i - ka bol - li - ka wol - li - ka can't you see Chick - er - y Chick is me

CHLOE

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Words by GUS KAHN
Music by NEIL MORET

Slowly

Through the black of night, I got to go where you are

If it's wrong or right, I got to go where you are I'll

roam through the dis - mal swamp - land search - ing for you 'Cause if

you are lost there Let me be there too Through the smoke and flame, I

got to go where you are For no place could be too far where you

are Ain't no chains can bind you, If you live, I'll find you,

Love is call - ing me, I got to go where you are. are.

CHI-BABA CHI-BABA

(My Bambino Go To Sleep)

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 Hallmark Music Co., Inc. and Al Hoffman Songs

Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
 AL HOFFMAN and JERRY LIVINGSTON

Slowly, with a lilt

Man - y years a-go in old Sor-ren - to. A cer - tain dit - ty was quite the thing. When-ev-er a
 moth - er rocked her ba - by in Sor-ren - to. This lit - tle dit - ty she used to sing. Chi -
 ba-ba, Chi-ba-ba, chi-wa - wa, En - ja - la - wa, cook-a - la goom-ba. Chi - ba-ba, Chi-ba-ba, chi-wa - wa, My bam-
 bi - no go to sleep. Chi - ba-ba, Chi-ba-ba, chi-wa - wa, En - ja - la - wa, cook-a - la goom-ba. Chi -
 ba-ba, Chi-ba-ba, chi-wa - wa. My bam-bi - no go to sleep. All the stars are in the skies. Read-y to say good-night:
 Can't you see your doll is sleep - y too. Close your drows - y lit - tle eyes; Ma-ma will hold you tight
 While she sings a lull - a-bye to you. Chi - ba-ba, Chi-ba-ba, chi-wa - wa. En - ja - la - wa, cook-a - la goom-ba. Chi -
 ba - ba, Chi - ba - ba, chi - wa - wa. My bam - bi - no, go to sleep. Chi - bi - no, go to sleep.

CINCO ROBLES

(Five Oaks)

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Words by LARRY SULLIVAN
 Music by DOROTHY WRIGHT

Moderate Waltz

Cin - co Ro - bles, cin - co cer - ros, my sweet - heart Five oaks and five hills a -
 way. Cin - co Ro - bles, cin - co cer - ros, my lov - er. Five hills to
 trav - el to - day. One hill I'll think of your laugh - ter. One hill your
 cour - age in pain. One for your {beau - ty / kind - ness} and one for your smile. And the

Bb F7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

last hill to hold you a - gain. Cin-co Ro - bles, cin-co cer - ros, my dar - ling, —

Eb Eb7

Five oaks and five hills a - part. Cin-co Ro - bles, cin-co cer - ros. I'll

Ab Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Cb Eb

count them As each brings me near - er your heart. Cin-co heart. —

CHOO CHOO CH' BOOGIE

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Words and Music by VAUGHN HORTON, DENVER DARLING and MILTON GABLER

Medium Boogie

F

1. I'm head - in' for the sta - tion with my pack on my back, —	I'm tired of trans - port - a - tion in the
wake up in the morn - in' feel - in' sharp as a tack, —	You o - pen up the sack and then you
reach your des - ti - na - tion but a - las and a - lack, —	You need some com - pen - sa - tion to get
gon - na set - tle down be - side the rail - road track, —	And live the life o' Ri - ley in a

F7 Bb7

back of a hack, —	I love to hear the rhy - thm of the click - e - ty clack, —	And
gob - ble a snack, —	Then smoke a cig - a - rette you did - n't get in a pack, —	While
back in the black, —	You take a morn - in' pa - per from the top of the stack, —	And
beat - en down shack, —	So when I hear a whis - tle I can peep thru the crack, —	And

F C7

hear the lone - some whis - tle, See the smoke from the stack, —	And pal a - round with dem - o - crat - ic
tak - in' off your shoes so you can emp - ty the slack, —	There's noth - ing you can do a - bout the
read the sit - u - a - tions from the front to the back, —	But, the on - ly job that's o - pen needs a
watch the train a - roll - in' when it's ball - in' - the - jack, —	For I just love the rhy - thm of the

F Bb7 F Bb7

fel - lows named "Mac" —	So, take me right back to the track, Jack!	} Choo - Choo -
dough that you lack, —	But beat it right back to the track, Jack!	
man with a knack, —	So, you puts it right back in the rack, Jack!	
click - e - ty clack, —	So take me right back to the track, Jack!	

F Bb7

Choo-Choo - Ch - Boo - gie, Woo - Woo — Boo - gie Woo - gie, Choo - Choo —

1-3 C7 Cdim C7 4 C7 F

Choo-Choo - Ch-Boo-gie: Take me right back to the track, Jack! { 2. You Take me right back to the track, Jack!
3. You
4. I'm

CLIMB EV'RY MOUNTAIN

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Majestically

C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7 Dm7b5 C Dm7 G7

Climb Ev - 'ry Moun-tain, search high and low. Fol - low ev - 'ry by - way, ev - 'ry path you

C C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7 Dm7b5 C

know. Climb Ev - 'ry Moun-tain, ford ev - 'ry stream, Fol - low ev - 'ry rain - bow,

Dm7 G7 C C7 F Dm G C Cmaj7 Am D7

till you find your dream! A dream that will need all the love you can give. _____ Ev - 'ry

G Em7 A D D7 G A7 D Dm7 G

day of your life for as long as you live. _____ Climb Ev - 'ry Moun-tain, ford ev - 'ry

Cmaj7 Am Am7/G Dm/F Dm7 C E+ F6 G7 C Dm7/C C

stream. Fol - low ev - 'ry rain - bow till you find your dream! _____

THE CLOSER I GET TO YOU

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Words and Music by JAMES MTUME
 and REGGIE LUCAS

Slowly

♩ Dmaj9 C#m7 F#m7 Amaj7

The Clos - er I Get To You, _____ the more you make me _____

Dmaj9 C#m7 F#m7 Amaj7 Dmaj9 C#m7 F#m7 Amaj7

see; _____ by giv - ing me all you've got, _____ your love has cap - tured _____

Dmaj9 C#m7 A Dmaj7 C#m7 Em7 A7

me. O - ver and o - ver a - gain, _____ I try to tell my - self _____ that

Dmaj7 C#m7 Em7 A7

we could nev - er be more _____ than friends, _____ and all the while in - side _____ I

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 E7sus Amaj7 D.S. and Fade

knew it was _____ real, _____ the way you make me feel. _____ The Clos - er I Get To

COCKTAILS FOR TWO

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Words and Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON and SAM COSLOW

With movement

C G7#5 C G7 Gdim7 G7

In some se-clud-ed ren - dez - vous that o - ver-looks the av - e - nue with some - one shar-ing a de-rette, To some ex - qui-site chan-son - ette Two hands are sure to sly - ly

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7#5 1 C C#dim7 G7 2 Gm7 C7

light - ful chat, Of this and that and Cock-tails For Two. As we en-joy a cig - a - meet be-neath a ser - vi-nette, with Cock-tails For Two.

F Bb9 Am7 Adim7

My head my go reel - ing, But my heart will be o - be - di - ent With in - tox - i - cat - ing

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C#dim7 G7 C G7#5

kiss - es For the prin - ci - pal in - gre - di - ent; Most an - y af - ter-noon at five

C G7 Gdim7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C6 Fm C

We'll be so glad we're both a - live Then may-be for-tune will com-plete her plan, That all be-gan with Cock-tails For Two.

THE COFFEE SONG

(They've Got An Awful Lot Of Coffee In Brazil)

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Words and Music by BOB HILLIARD and DICK MILES

Moderately

C C#dim Dm7 Fm G7 C G7/B Am Fm6/Ab

'Way down a - mong Bra - zil - ians cof - fee beans grow by the bil - lions, so they've got to find those can't get cher - ry so - da 'cause they've got to sell their quo - ta, and the way things are I

C/G Am/F# Fdim7 C6/E D13 D#dim7 C/E Ebdim7 Dm G13 C6

ex - tra cups to fill. They've got an aw - ful lot of cof - fee in Bra - zil. guess they nev - er will. a zil - lion tons

1 2 C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim7 Dm7

You No tea or to - ma - to juice, you'll see.

G7 C A7 Dm Fmaj7/C Dm/B Am7 Am/G Fdim7 C6/E Eb7 D13 G7

no po - ta - to juice. 'Cause the plant - ers down in San - tos all say No! No! No! A

C C#dim7 Dm7 Fm7 G7 C G7/B Am Fm6/Ab

pol - i - ti - cian's daugh - ter was ac - cused of drink - ing wa - ter and was fined a great big

C/G Am/F# Fdim7 C6/E D13 Fm C/G Am7 D9 Dbmaj7 C

fif - fty dol - lar bill. They've got an aw - ful lot of cof - fee in Bra - zil.

COLLEGIATE

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By MOE JAFFE
and NAT BONX

Moderately

F C7

C'lle - giate, c'lle - giate Yes! we are Col - le - giate Noth - ing in - te - med - jate
Al - pha Be - ta Del - ta Gam - ma The - ta Lam - da Chi O - me - ga

F C7 F C7

No ma'am Trou - sers bag - gy And our clothes look rag - gy But we're rough and
Phi. Gam Lem - me Gim - me One - a Haf - fa dol - lah Wear - a Ar - rah

F Bb Bbm F C7 F F#dim7

read - y Yea! _____ Gar - ters are the things we nev - er wear
Col - lah, Low! _____ Sig - ma Kap - pa Tap - pa Haf - fa Keg

C G7 C7 F

And we have - n't an - y use for red hot flan - nels Ver - y, ver - y sel - dom in a
That's the Greek for all the lodg - es we be - long to Sock - er Soak - er Del - ta Hand - a

C7

1	F C7
2	F

hur - ry Nev - er ev - er wor - ry We're Col - le - giate, Yes - sir - ree! ree!
Pok - er Eats at ev - 'ry smok - er

COLONEL BOGEY MARCH

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Moderately

C C#dim7 G7

C C#dim7 G/D D7 G7

C C#dim7 G7

C A7 Dm7 G7 C Fine

Am

F7 Am Dm

1	Am	D.C. al Fine
2	Am	G7

COLOR MY WORLD

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by JACKIE TRENT
and TONY HATCH

Moderato

Bb **Cm7** **F7**

You'll nev - er see a dark cloud hang - ing round me _____
Just as long as I know you're think - ing of me _____

Bb **Cm7**

blue sky to sur - round me _____
al - ways up a - bove me _____

There's nev - er been a grey day since you found me. _____
Since I found the one who real - ly loves me. _____ }

F7 **Bb** **3/8 Bb**

Ev - 'ry - thing I touch is turn - ing to gold. _____ So, you can Col - or My World with

Db **Eb** **Bb** **Ab** **Eb**

sun - shine yel - low each day _____ Oh, you can Col - or My World with hap - pi - ness all the

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **Db** **Eb** **Bb**

way. _____ Just take the green from the grass and the blue from the sky up a - bove, _____

Ab **Eb** **Cm7** **F7** **To Coda**

and if you Col - or My World just paint it with your love. _____ Just Col - or My

Bb **1** **2 Bb** **F** **G7** **C**

World. _____ Sun - shine, yel - low or - ange

F **D7** **Gm** **Eb** **Cm7** **F7** **D.S. al Coda**

blos - som, laugh - ing fac - es ev - 'ry - where. _____ So you can

CODA **Bb** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**

World. _____ Just Col - or My World, _____ Just Col - or My World. _____

COME, JOSEPHINE IN MY FLYING MACHINE

(Up She Goes!)

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Moderately

C **G7**

Come Jo - se - phine In My Fly - ing Ma - chine, go - ing up she goes! Up she goes!

C

Bal - ance your - self like a bird on a beam, in the air she goes, there she goes!

C/E **Ebdim7** **G7/D** **G7** **C/E** **Ebdim7** **G7/D** **G7**

Up up a lit - tle bit high - er, oh! my! the moon is on fire, _____

C **G7** **C**

Come Jo - se - phine In My Fly - ing Ma - chine, go - ing up, all on "good - bye!" _____

COME BACK TO ME

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
 Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately Fast

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

Hear my voice where you are! Take a train; Steal a car; Hop a freight; Grab a star; Come
 hide, hear me call! Must I fight cit - y hall? Here and now, damn it all, Come

Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6

Back To Me! _____ Catch a plane; catch a breeze; On your hands; On your knees; Swim or fly, on - ly
 Back To Me! _____ What on earth must I do. Scream and yell till I'm blue? Curse your soul, when will

Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Am Am#5 D E7 Am Am6.

please, Come Back To Me! _____ On a mule; In a jet. With your hair in a net, in a
 you Come Back To Me! _____ Have you gone to the moon Or the cor - ner sa - loon, and to

Bm7b5 E7 Am D9 D9#5 Gm7 C9 Gm7

tow'l, ring - ing wet I don't care. This is where you should be. _____ From the hills; From the
 rack and to "roon"? Mad'moi - selle. Where in hell can you be? _____ In a crate! In a

C7 Am7b5 D7 G7 Bbm6 F Bm7b5

shore; Ride the wind to my door. Turn the high - way to dust; _____ Break the law if you must; _____
 trunk! On a horse! On a drunk! In a "Rolls" or a van _____ Wrapped in mink or Sa - ran; _____

F Ab C7b5 F Bb9

_____ Move the world, on - ly just _____ Come Back To Me! _____ Come Back To Me! _____
 _____ An - y - way that you can, _____ Come Back To Me! _____ Come Back To Me! _____

1
 F

2
 F6/9

_____ Come Back To Me! _____ Blast your
 _____ Come Back To Me! _____

COME SATURDAY MORNING (a.k.a. Saturday Morning)

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Words by DORY PREVIN
 Music by FRED KARLIN

Moderately

F Bb F Eb

Come Sat - ur - day Morn - ing I'm go - ing a - way with my friend.

Bb Eb D7sus Gm C

We'll Sat - ur - day spend till the end of the day. _____ Just I and my friend, _____

Gm C7 F Bb F

We'll tra - vel for miles in our Sat - ur - day smiles _____ And then we'll move on, _____

Bb Am Dm Gm7 C7 F Bb F

But we will re - mem - ber long af - ter Sat - ur - day's gone. _____

COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately slow

F Em7b5 A7 Dm7 G9

I'm gon-na love you like no - bod-y's loved you, Come Rain Or Come Shine. _____ High as a moun-tain and

Gm7 C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bbm7 Fm Bbm Gm7b5

deep as a riv-er, Come Rain Or Come Shine. _____ I guess when you met me it was just one of those

C7 Dm7b5 G7b9 Cm Cm7 F7 Bbm7 Eb7 Am7 Gm7 C7 F

things. But don't ev - er bet me, 'cause I'm gon-na be true if you let me. You're gon-na love me like

Em7b5 A7 Dm7 G9 C#m7b5 F#m7 B7

no - bod-y's loved me, Come Rain Or Come Shine. _____ Hap - py to-geth-er, un - hap - py to-geth-er and

A7 D7 G7 A7

won't it be fine. _____ Days may be cloud-y or sun - ny, we're in or we're out of the mon - ey. But

Dm7 G7 G7/F Em7b5 A7b9

1 Dm7 Gm7 C7 2 Dm G7 C7 F6

I'm with you al-ways, I'm with you rain _ or shine! _____ shine! _____

COME TOGETHER

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately slow, with a double time feeling

Dm7

Here come old flat - top, He come groov - ing up slow - ly, He got Joo Joo eye - ball, He one

A G7 N.C.

ho - ly rol-ler, He got hair down to his knee. _ Got to be a jok-er, He just do what he please. _

Dm7 Dm7

He wear no shoe-shine, He got toe - jam foot - ball, He got
He Bag Pro-duc - tion, He got wal - rus gum-boot, He got
He rol - ler-coast - er, He got ear - ly warn-ing, He got

A

mon - key fin - ger, He shoot Co - ca Co - la, He say "I know _ you, you know me." _
O - no side-board, He one spi - nal crack-er, He got feet down be - low _ his knee. _
Mud - dy Wa - ter, He one Mo - jo fil - ter, He say, "One and one and one _ is three." _

G7 N.C. Bm Bm/A G G/A Dm7

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free. _
Hold you in his arm-chair, you can feel his dis-ease. _ } Come To-geth - er, _ right now, _ o - ver me. _
Got to be good-look - ing 'cause he so hard to see. _ }

1,2 3

Repeat and Fade

Come To-geth - er, _ Yeah!

COMEDY TONIGHT

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Words and Music by
 STEPHEN SONDEHEIM

Moderately

G C D G C D G C F

Some-thing fa-mil-iar, some-thing pe-cul-iar, Some-thing for ev-'ry-one, a Com-e-dy To-
 Some-thing con-vul-sive, some-thing re-pul-sive, Some-thing for ev-'ry-one, a Com-e-dy To-

D7 G C D G C D G C

night! Some-thing ap-peal-ing, some-thing ap-pal-ling. Some-thing for ev-'ry-one, a
 night! Some-thing es-thet-ic, some-thing fre-net-ic, Some-thing for ev-'ry-one, a

F D7 G C D B F

Com-e-dy To-night! Noth-ing with kings, noth-ing with crowns. Bring on the
 Com-e-dy To-night! Noth-ing of Gods, noth-ing of Fate. Weight-y af-

G Am B Am7 G C D G C D

lov-ers, li-ars and clowns! — Old sit-u-a-tions, new com-pli-ca-tions,
 fairs will just have to wait. — Noth-ing that's for-mal, noth-ing that's nor-mal,

G Am G Bbm7 Am7 1 D7 G

Noth-ing por-ten-tous or po-lite; — Trag-e-dy to-mor-row, Com-e-dy To-night!
 No re-ci-ta-tions to re-cite! — O-pen up the cur-tains,

Am D G Am D 2 D7 G Am D G

Com-e-dy — To-night! —

COMES LOVE

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Words and Music by LEW BROWN,
 SAM H. STEPT and CHARLIE TOBIAS

Moderately

Gm D7

Come a rain storm put your rub-bers on your feet, comes a snow storm you can get a lit-tle heat; Comes
 heat wave you can hur-ry to the shore, comes a sum-mons you can hide be-hind the door; Comes

C/E Fdim7 D7/F# Eb7 D7 Gm D7 Gm

Love. — noth-ing can be done. — Comes a fire — then you
 Love. — noth-ing can be done. — Comes the mea-sles you can

D7

know just what to do, blow a tire — you can buy an-oth-er shoe, Comes
 quar-an-tine the room. Comes a "mous-ie" you can chase it with a broom; Comes

C/E Fdim7 D7/F# Eb7 D7 Gm D7 G7

Love, — noth-ing can be done, — don't try —
 Love, — noth-ing can be done, — that's all, —

Chords: Cm G7 Cm F7 D7 Gm D7 Gm

hid - in' 'cause there is - n't a - ny use, — you'll start — slid - in' —
 broth - er, — if you've ev - er been in love, — that's all, — broth - er! —

when your heart — turns on — the juice. — Comes a head - ache you can
 You know what — I'm speak - ing of! — Comes a night - mare you can

lose it in a day, comes a tooth - ache see your den - tist right a - way; Comes
 al - ways stay a - wake, comes de - press - ion you may get an - oth - er break; Comes

1 Gm D7 2 Gm

Love, — noth - ing, can be done! — Comes a
 Love, — noth - ing can be done! — done! —

COMING AROUND AGAIN

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Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

Moderately Slow Rock (♩ = 69)

Chords: C Am7 F(add9) F(add9) C F Dm Bb(add9) F/Eb Eb Am7(b5)/C D/C F/A C/E C Am7 F Dm Bb(add9) F

Ba - by sneez - es, — Mom - my pleas - es, — Dad - dy breez - es — in —
 Pay — the gro - cer, — fix — the toast - er; — You kiss — the host good - bye. —

So good — on pa - per, — so — ro - man - tic, —
 Then you break — a win - dow, — burn — the souf - fle, —

but so — be - wil - der - ing, — I — know noth - in' stays the same, —
 scream — a lul - la - by. — }

but if you're will - ing to play — the game, — it's Com - ing A - round — A - gain. —

1 C/E 2 C/E

So don't mind — if I fall a - part; — there's more room — in a bro - ken heart. (bro - ken heart.)
 bro - ken heart. And I be - lieve — in love. — But what else can I do; — I'm

so in love — with you. I — know noth - ing stays the same, — but if you're

will - ing to play — the game, — it's Com - ing A - round — A - gain. — Repeat ad lib. and Fade

CONSIDER YOURSELF

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Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

March tempo

B \flat F7 B \flat Bdim7

Con - sid - er Your - self _____ at home, _____ Con - sid - er Your - self _____ one of the
sid - er Your - self _____ well in; _____ Con - sid - er Your - self _____ part of the

Cm7 F7 F7#5 B \flat D7 Gm G#dim7

fam - i - ly _____ We've tak - en to you _____ so strong. _____ It's
fur - ni - ture _____ There is - n't a lot _____ to spare; _____ who

F F#dim7 Gm7 C7 F F7#5 F F7 Fm7

clear cares? _____ we're go - ing to get a - long! _____ Con - share! _____ If it should chance to be
What - ev - er we've got we _____ we _____

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7#5 E \flat

we should see some hard - er days, _____ Emp - ty lard - er days, _____ why grouse? _____

Gm7 C7 F F#dim7

— Al - ways a chance we'll meet some - bod - y to foot the bill. _____ Then the drinks are

Gm7 G#dim7 F7 Cm7 F7 F7#5 B \flat F7 B \flat G7

on the house! _____ Con - sid - er Your - self _____ our mate. _____ We

Cm G7#5 Cm A7 B \flat Fm6

don't want to have _____ no fuss _____ For aft - er some con - sid - er - a - tion, we can

G7 Cm7 F7 B \flat

state: Con - sid - er Your - self _____ one of us. _____

CONSTANT CRAVING

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Words and Music by k.d. lang
and BEN MINK

Brightly, with a beat

Fm Cm7 E \flat 9sus D \flat (add9) Fm Cm7 E \flat 9sus Fm

E - ven through the dark - est phase, be it thick or thin, al -
May - be a great mag - net pulls all souls to - wards truth. Or may -

Instrumental Solo

Cm7 E \flat 9sus D \flat maj9 Fm Cm7 E \flat 9sus D \flat E \flat /D \flat

ways some - one march - es brave here be - neath my skin and
be it is life it - self that feeds wis - dom to its youth. *Solo ends* } Con - stant

E \flat /A \flat Fm7 G \flat maj9 G \flat Fm To Coda \oplus A \flat sus2 D \flat sus2

Crav - ing has al - ways been. Crav - ing. Ah,

Absus2 Ab Dbsus2 Eb Dbsus2
 ha, _____ Con-stant Crav - ing has al - ways _____ been, _____ has
 Eb Dbsus2 D.C. al Coda CODA Dbs Eb/Dbs Eb/Ab
 al _____ ways _____ been. Con - stant Crav -
 Fm Gbmaj9 Gb Ab Absus2 Dbsus2
 ing has al - ways been. Crav - ing. Ah,
 Absus2 Dbsus2 Eb Dbsus2 Repeat and Fade
 ha, _____ Con-stant Crav - ing has al - ways _____ been. _____ Has

COOL JERK

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Words and Music by
 DONALD STORBALL

Bright Rock Tempo

Eb 1 2 Bb Ab
 We know a cat who can real - ly do the Cool Jerk Well, _____ this cat they're
 Ebm7 Ab Ebm7 Ab Eb
 talk-ing a - bout I won-der who could it be, _____ 'cause I know that I'm the heav-i-est cat, the heav-i-est cat you
 % Gm Cm Gm 3 Cm
 ev - er did see. _____ When you see me walk-ing down the street, none of the fel - lows want to speak.
 When you see me walk-ing down the street, all the fel - lows want to speak.
 Ab Bb Fm Gm Ab To Coda ⊕ Bb
 On their fac - es they wear a sil - ly smirk, 'cause they know I'm the King of the Cool _____ Jerk.
 On their fac - es they don't wear that sil - ly smirk, 'cause they know I'm the King of the Cool _____ Jerk.
 Eb Repeat as needed Ahead Eb
 (Cool Jerk) (Cool Jerk) Can you do it can you do it can you
*Ha, look at those guys looking at me like I'm a fool. But deep down inside they know I'm cool.
 But now the moment of truth has finally come, when I'm gonna show you some of that Cool Jerk.
 Now give me a little bass with those Eighty-eights. Ah, you're cooking, uh, you're smoking.
 Now I want-a hear everybody. Ah...*
 Ab9 Eb Ab9 Eb
 do it can you do it can you do it can you do it can you do it can you do the Cool Jerk?
 D.S. al Coda CODA Repeat and Fade
 Bb Ab ⊕ Eb
 Come on, peo-ple, Cool Jerk. Hey! Hey! Cool Jerk. Come on, peo-ple, Cool Jerk. You can do it.

COOL WATER

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Words and Music by
BOB NOLAN

Moderately

Chords: Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Fm, Bb7, Eb.

All day I've faced a bar-ren waste with-out the taste of wa-ter, Cool Wa-ter.
 nights are cool and I'm a fool each star's a pool of wa-ter, Cool Wa-ter.
 Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry and souls that cry for wa-ter,
 But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and car-ry on to wa-ter,
 Cool, clear wa-ter. Keep a mov-in,' Dan, don't you lis-ten to him, Dan, He's a
 Cool, clear wa-ter. dev-il, not a man, and he spreads the burn-ing sand with wa-ter. Dan, can you see that big green tree where the
 wa-ter's run-ning free, and it's wait-ing there for you and me. The me.

A COTTAGE FOR SALE

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Words by LARRY CONLEY
 Music by WILLARD ROBISON

Moderately slow

Chords: Eb6, G9, C7, Abm6, Eb6, Ab6, Abm, F7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Eb6, G9, C7, Abm6, Eb, Ab6, Abm, F7, Bb7, Eb, Eb/G, Gbdim7, Fm7, G7, C7, F7, Bb7, Edim, Bb7, Eb6, G9, C7, Abm6, Eb, Ab6, Abm, F7, Bb7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb.

Our lit-tle dream cas-tle with ev-'ry dream gone, Is love-ly and si-lent, The shades are all drawn. And my heart is heav-y as
 I gaze up-on A Cot-tage For Sale The lawn we were proud-of is wav-ing in hay, Our
 beau-ti-ful gar-den has with-ered a-way. Where you plant-ed ros-es The weeds seem to say A Cot-tage For
 Sale, From ev-'ry sin-gle win-dow, I see your face. But when I reach a win-dow.
 There's emp-ty space. The key's in the mail-box the same as be-fore. But no one is wait-ing for
 me an-y more. The end of our sto-ry is told on the door A Cot-tage For Sale. Our Sale.

COTTON FIELDS

(The Cotton Song)

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Words and Music by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

Moderately bright

When I was a lit-tle ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle. In them old, old Cot-ton Fields at home. When I was a lit-tle ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle, In them old old Cot-ton Fields at home. Oh when them cot-ton bolls got rot-ten you could-n't pick ver-y much cot-ton, In them old Cot-ton Fields at home. It was down in Lou'-si-an-a just a mile from Tex-ar-ka-na. And them old, old Cot-ton Fields at home.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS INSTEAD OF SHEEP

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly

When I'm wor-ried and I can't sleep, I count my bless-ings in- stead of sheep. And I fall a- sleep count- ing my bless- ings. When my bank- roll is get- ting small, I think of when I had none at all. And I fall a- sleep count- ing my bless- ings. I think a- bout a nurs-'ry and I pic- ture cur- ly heads. And one by one I count them as they slum- ber in their beds. If you're wor-ried and you can't sleep, just Count Your Bless-ings In- stead Of Sheep. And you'll fall a- sleep count- ing your bless- ings. When ings.

COUNTRY STYLE

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Brightly (Square Dance)

When it comes to fan - cy dan - cin' or to mu - sic with a smile, or to nice ro -
man - cin', make mine Coun - try Style. When it comes to
arms that hold ya, eyes that shine a - bout a mile, like I just now told ya,
make mine Coun - try Style. Hear that fid - dle! I could lis - ten all night.
Hear that ban - jo ain't that some - thin' darn right! Dance and share a
lov - in' cup with dif - f'rent part - ners for a while. But for hitch - in' up with,
make mine Coun - try Style. Yes sir, Coun - try Style.

COUSINS
(Love Theme)

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Music by ANGELO BADALAMENTI

Slowly

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6 A7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7
Bb Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6 Dm A Dm Dm(maj7)
Dm7 Dm Bb C7 Am Dm
Gm A Dm Bb C7 Am Dm
Gm Em7b5 A7sus A Gm Gm(maj7)
Gm7 Gm6 A7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Bb Gm Gm(maj7)
To Coda Gm7 Asus Dm A Dm Dm/C Bb

Gm A/E A/E A

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Dm Gm Dm *mf*

COW-COW BOOGIE

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Words and Music by DON RAYE,
GENE DePAUL and BENNY CARTER

Moderately

C

Out on the plains Down near San - ta Fe, I met a cow - boy Rid - in' the

C7 F C

range one day, And as he jogged a - long I heard him sing - ing A most pe - cu - liar

G7 F

cow - boy song. It was a dit - ty He learned in the cit - y "Cum a - ti -

C

yi - yi - ay, Cum - a - ti - yip - it - tle - e - yi - ay," Git a - long, Git

C C7 F

hip lit - tle dog - ies Git a - long, Bet - ter be on your way, Git a - long, Git

C

hip lit - tle dog - ies And he trucked 'em on down the ol' fair - way Sing - in' his

G7 F C

Cow - Cow Boog - ie in the strang - est way "Cum - a - ti - yi - yi - ay, Cum - a - ti -

C G7#5/C G7#5 C

yip - it - tle - e - yi - ay," Sing - in' his cow - boy songs He's just too much, He's got a

Ab7 G7 C7 F7

knocked out west - ern ac - cent With a Har - lem touch He was raised on

C

"lo - co weed" He's what you call a "swing half - breed" Sing - in' his

G7 F C

Cow - Cow Boog - ie in the strang - est way "Cum - a - ti - yi - yi - ay, Cum - a - ti -

C

yip - it - tle - e - yi - ay," Tsk Tsk Tsk Tsk Yip pee e e e

CRUISING FOR BRUISING

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Words and Music by BASIA TRZETRZELEWSKA and DANNY WHITE

Latin Rock

Fm7 D♭maj7

Cry, come to me and cry. I know, I know, I know it's not eas - y, your
 How can I tell you why? For so long, so long, so long I've been think - ing,
 Go, I must let you go. Don't stop, don't stop, 'cause it's bet - ter now, when

Fm7 B♭m7 Eb

heart is break - ing, but so is mine. But so is mine. _____
 now I know I can't live a lie. I can't live a lie. _____
 I still love you. Don't say good-bye. Don't say good-bye. _____ } They say

Cm7 F B♭m7 Eb Cm7 F B♭m7 Eb Cm7 F B♭m7

true love lasts for - ev - er. If we want it, there will be wait

C7 Fm7 Eb/F Fm7 Eb/F D♭maj7 D♭6 D♭maj7 D♭maj/9

- ing a sec-ond chance, ba - by. But now we need time, time to learn, time to un - der - stand

B♭m7 Eb7 B♭m7 Eb7 Fm7 Eb/F Fm7 Eb/F Fm7 Eb/F Fm7 Eb/F D.C.

where we went wrong. 'Cuz I feel so strong we are Cruis - ing For Bruis - ing my ba - by. A sec-ond chance, - ing For Bruis - ing.

Fm7 Eb/F Fm7 B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7 B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7

- ing For Bruis - ing. So long, so long, so long.

B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7 B♭m7 Cm7 Fm/C Fm7

I went a - way. So, bye for now. Don't let it die.

D♭maj7 Eb/B♭ D♭/Eb Eb7 B♭m7 Eb7 Fm7

'cause we can try some oth - er time. So, bye for now.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

CRY

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By CHURCHILL KOHLMAN

Moderately, with expression

B♭ D7 Gm F#dim7

If your sweet - heart sends a let - ter of good - bye. It's no se - cret you'll feel bet - ter if you

G9 Cm7 Cm7/F F7 B♭ B♭7/A♭ G7

Cry When wak - ing from a bad dream don't you some - times think it's real? But it's

C7 Cm7 F7 Bb6
 on - ly false e - mo - tions that you feel! _____ If your heart - aches seem to hang a - round too

D7 Gm F#dim7 Gm G9 Cm
 long, _____ And your blues keep get - ting blu - er with each song _____ Re - mem - ber, sun - shine

Eb6 Ebm6 Bb G9 C9 Cm9 F7b9 Bb Ab9 Bb6
 can be found be - hind a cloud - y sky, So let your hair down and go on and Cry. _____

CRY ME A RIVER

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Words and Music by
 ARTHUR HAMILTON

Slowly and Rhythmically

Cm C+ Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Ebmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7#5
 Now _____ you say you're lone - ly, _____ you cry the long night thru; _____ well, you can Cry _____ Me A Riv - er,

F9 Fm7 Fm7/Bb Eb6 D7b9 G7 Cm C+ Cm6 Cm7
 Cry _____ Me A Riv - er, I cried a riv - er o - ver you. _____ Now _____ you say you're sor - ry _____

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Ebmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7#5 F9
 for be - in' so un - true; _____ well, you can Cry _____ Me A Riv - er, Cry _____ Me A Riv - er,

Fm7 Fm7/Bb Eb6 Am7b5 D7b9 Gm Cm6 D7
 I cried a riv - er o - ver you. You drove me, _____ near - ly drove me out of my head, _____ while

Gm Em7b5 Cm6/Eb D7 Gm Cm6/Eb D7sus D7
 you _____ nev - er shed a tear. _____ Re - mem - ber? _____ I re - mem - ber all that you said; _____

G Dm7 G7 Cm C+ Cm6 Cm7
 told me love was too ple - be - ian, told me you were thru with me, an' Now _____ you say you love me, _____

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Ebmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7#5 F9
 well, just to prove you do, _____ come on, an' Cry _____ Me A Riv - er, Cry _____ Me A Riv - er,

Fm7	Fm7/Bb	1	2
		Eb6	Eb6
		G7#5b9	

I cried a riv - er o - ver you. _____ you.

CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

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Words and Music by
ARTIE GLENN

Slowly

You saw me Cry-ing In The Chap - el, _____ The tears I shed were tears of joy; _____ I know the mean-ing of con -
 some - thing _____ That will put his heart at ease; _____ There is on - ly one true
 tent - ment, _____ Now I am hap - py with the Lord. _____ Just a plain and sim - ple chap - el _____
 an - swer, _____ He must get down on his knees. _____ Meet your neigh - bor in the chap - el, _____
 _____ Where hum - ble peo - ple go to pray; _____ I pray the Lord that I'll grow strong - er, _____ As I live from day to
 _____ Join with him in tears of joy; _____ You'll know the mean-ing of con - tent - ment. Then you'll be hap - py with the
 day. _____ I've searched and I've searched, but I could - n't find no way on earth to gain peace of
 Lord. _____ You'll search and you'll search, but you'll nev - er find no way on earth to gain peace of
 mind. Now I'm hap - py in the chap - el, _____ Where peo - ple are of one ac - cord; _____ We _____ gath - er in the
 mind. Take your trou - bles to the chap - el, _____ Get down on your knees and pray; _____ Your - bur - dens will be
 chap - el, _____ Just to sing and praise the Lord. _____ Ev - 'ry sin - ner looks for
 light - er, _____ And you'll sure - ly find the _____ way. _____

DANCING ON THE CEILING

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

He danc - es o - ver - head on the ceil - ing, near my bed, in my
 I try to hide in vain un - der - neath my coun - ter - pane; There's my
 sight, through the night.
 love up a - bove! I whis - per, "Go a - way, my lov - er, it's not fair,"
 _____ but I'm so grate - ful to dis - cov - er he's still there. _____ I love my
 ceil - ing more since it is a danc - ing floor just for _____ my love. _____

DANGER ZONE

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Words and Music by **GIORGIO MORODER**
and **TOM WHITLOCK**

Bright rock

Em

1. Rev-vin' up your en - gine; lis - ten to her howl-in' roar, _____ Met - al un - der ten - sion
2. Head-in' in the twi - light spread-in' out her wings_ to - night, _____ She got you jump-in' off the deck, and
3. (See additional lyrics)

To Coda ⊕ D

beg - gin' you to touch and go. _____ High - way to the
shov - in' in - to o - ver - drive. _____ High - way to the

Em D C

Dan - ger Zone: _ right in - to the Dan - ger Zone._
Dan - ger Zone: _ I'll take you

2 C D C

right in - to the Dan - ger Zone. _____

Am G

You'll nev - er say hel - lo to you_ un - til you get it on the red line o - ver - load..

Csus2 D

You'll nev - er know what you can do_ un - til you get it up as high as you can go. _____

Em C/E

(Instr. Solo ad lib.)

D.C. al Coda ⊕ CODA D Em

High - way to the Dan - ger Zone;_

D Em Csus2

gon - na take you right in - to the Dan - ger Zone.. High - way

Am D Em Repeat ad lib. and Fade

to the Dan - ger Zone; _____ right in - to the Dan - ger Zone. _____

Additional Lyrics

3. Out along the edge is always where I burn to be.
The further on the edge, the hotter the intensity.

(To Coda:)

DADDY DON'T YOU WALK SO FAST

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PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.

Words and Music by PETER CALLENDER
and GEOFF STEPHENS

Moderately

E^b Fm7 E^bmaj7 Fm7

The love be-tween the two of us was dy-in',— And it got so bad I knew I had to leave.—— But
broke my heart to tell my lit-tle daugh-ter,— That her dad-dy had to run and catch a train.—— She

E^b7 A^b F7 E^b Fm7 B^b7 E^b Fm7 B^b7

half-way down that high-way when I turned a-round I saw my lit-tle daugh-ter run-nin' af-ter me, cry-in' }
had no way of know-ing I was leav-in' home for good, I turned a-round and there she was a-gain, cry-in' }

E^b E^bmaj7 E^b6 E^b A^b A^bmaj7 A^b6 A^b E^b G7

“Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast,— Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast — Dad-dy slow down some,— 'cos you're

Cm F7 E^b B^b7 1 **E^b Fm7 B^b7** 2 **E^b7 B7**

mak-in' me run,— Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast”— It — If

E F[#]m7 E^maj7 F[#]m7

on-ly for the sake of my sweet daugh-ter,— I just had to turn back home right there and then,—— And

E7 A F[#]7 E F[#]m7 B7 E F[#]m7 B7

try to start a new life with the moth-er of my child, I could-n't bear to hear those words a-gain, as she said

E E^maj7 E6 E A A^maj7 A E G[#]7

“Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast,— Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast — Dad-dy slow down some — 'cos you're

C[#]m F[#]7 E B7 E F[#]m7 B7 E G[#]7

mak-in' me run,— Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast,— Won't you slow down some — 'cos you're

C[#]m F[#]7 E B7 A E

mak-in' me run,— Dad-dy Don't You Walk So Fast.”

6/11/70
1970

DANCE WITH A DOLLY

(With A Hole In Her Stockin')

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Words and Music by TERRY SHAND,
JIMMY EATON and MICKEY LEADER

Medium Bounce

E^b B^b7 E^b

As I was walk-in' down the street,— down the street,— down the street,— I met some-bod-y who was

B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b

might-y sweet,— might-y fair to see.— I asked her would she like to have a talk,—

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
 have a talk, — make some talk, All the fel - lows stand - in' on the walk — Wish - in' they were me: —
 Eb7 Ab Adim7 Eb Bbdim Bb7 Eb Eb7
 — Ma - ma, Ma - ma, let me dress up to - night, Dress up to - night, dress up to - night,
 Ma - ma, Ma - ma, put the cat out to - night, Cat out to - night, cat out to - night,
 Ab Adim7 Eb F7 Bb7
 I've got a se - cret, gon - na 'fess up to - night gon - na dance by the light of the moon — } Gon - na
 Worked all day I'm gon - na scat out to - night and I won't be home un - til dawn — }
 Eb Bb7 Eb
 Dance With A Dol - ly with a hole in her stock - in' While our knees keep a - knock - in' and our toes keep a - rock - in'
 Bb7 Eb
 Dance With A Dol - ly with a hole in her stock - in' Dance by the light of the moon. —
 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
 — Gon - na dance by the light of the moon — Dance by the light of the moon —
 Bb7 Eb Abm6 Eb
 — By the light — of the moon. —

THE DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL

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With a bounce C A7 D7
 I'll be down to get you in a tax - i, hon - ey, you bet - ter be read - y a - bout
 Am7 D7 G7 C/E Ebdim7
 half past eight, — now dear - ie, don't be late, — I want to be there when the
 G7 C A7 D7
 band starts play - ing. Re - mem - ber when we get there, hon - ey, The two - steps, I'm goin' to
 Am7 D7 F F#dim7 C E7
 have 'em all, — Goin' to dance out both my shoes, — When they play the "Jel - ly Roll
 A7 D7 G7 C
 Blues," To - mor - row night — at the Dark - town Strut - ters' Ball. —

DARLING, JE VOUS AIME BEAUCOUP

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Words and Music by
 ANNA SOSENKO

Moderately

F Gm F7 Bb Bbm F G7 C7 F C9₃ F Bb F C7 F

Dar-ling, Je Vous Aime Beau-coup, Je ne sais pas What to do, You know you've com-plete-ly stol-en my heart. — Morn-ing, noon and

F7 Bb Bbm F G7 C7 F C7₃ F Bb F F7 Bb

night-time too, Tou-jours won-d'ring What you do, That's the way I've felt right from the start. — Ah, Cher-ie! my

Bbm F Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G9 C7 F F7

love for you is très, très, fort; — Wish my French were good e-nough, I'd tell you So much more. But I hope that you com-ree

Bb Bbm F G7 C7 | 1 F C9 F C7b5 | 2 F C9 F C9 F

All the things you mean to me. Dar-ling, Je Vous Aime Beau-coup, I love you! Aime Beau-coup, I love you, yes, I do.

DARN THAT DREAM

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Lyric by EDDIE DeLANGE
 Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Slowly

G Eb7 Am7 B7b5 Em D7 Bm7b5 E9 Am7 F7

Darn That Dream I dream each night, You say you love me and you hold me tight, But when I a - wake you're

Bm7 Bbdim7 Am7 Ab7 G D7#5 G Eb7 Am7 B7b5 Em D7

out of sight, Oh Darn That Dream. Darn your lips and darn your eyes, They lift me high a - bove the

Bm7b5 E9 Am7 F7 Bm7 Bbdim7 Am7 Ab7 G Bb7 Eb Cm7

moon - lit skies, Then I tum - ble out of Par - a - dise, Oh Darn that Dream. Darn that one track

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Cm7 Gm7

mind of mine, — It can't un - der - stand — that you don't care — Just to change the mood I'm in, — I'd

Am7 D7 Eb9 D9 G Eb7 Am7 B7b5 Em D7

wel - come a nice — old night - mare. Darn That Dream and bless it too, With - out that dream, I nev - er

Bm7b5 E9 Am7 F7 Bm7 Bbdim7 Am7 Ab7 G

would have you. But it haunts me and it won't come true, Oh Darn That Dream.

DAY BY DAY

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Words and Music by SAMMY CAHN, ALEX STORDAHL and PAUL WESTON

Slowly
Am

Day By Day I'm fall - ing more in love with you, and Day By Day my love seems to

Bm7 E7 Am B7b9 B7 Em7 A7

grow. There is - n't an - y end to my de - vo - tion, It's deep - er, dear, by

Am7b5 D9 E7b9 Am D7b9

far, than an - y o - cean. I find that Day By Day you're mak - ing all my dreams come true, So

G C9 3 Bm7 E7b9 E7 Am7 Cm G F7b5

come what may I want you to know I'm yours a - lone and I'm in love to

E7 E7b9 A7 Am7 D7b9

stay, as we go through the years, Day By Day.

1 G G6 C#m7 Cm7b5 Gadd9 Bbm7	2 G C Cm G
---------------------------------	---------------

Day.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL (Manha De Carnaval)

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Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by LUIZ BONFA

Slow Bossa Nova

Am 3 Bm7b5 E7b9 3 Am Bm7b5 E7b9 Am 3 Dm7 G7 3 Cmaj7 Em7b5 A7b9

A Day In The Life Of A Fool, a sad and a long, lone-ly day, I walk the

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bm7b5 E7b9 3 Am Bm7b5 E7b9

av - e - nue and hope I'll run in - to the wel - come sight of you com - ing my way. I

Am 3 Bm7b5 E7b9 3 Am Bm7b5 E7b9 Em7b5 3 A7b9 3 Dm

stop just a - cross from your door but you're nev - er home an - y - more.

Dm/C 3 Bm7b5 E7b9 Am Am/G 3 Fmaj7 Bm7b5 E7 Am Dm7 Am 3

So back to my room and there in the gloom I cry tears of good - bye. 'Til you

Dm7 Am7 3 Dm7 3 Am7 3 Dm7 3 Em7 3 Am6

come back to me, that's the way it will be ev - 'ry day in the life of a fool.

THE DAY THE RAINS CAME

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English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
 French Lyric by PIERRE DELANOE
 Music by GILBERT BECAUD

Moderately 3/4 F F7 B \flat B \flat m F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7

The day that the rains came down, Moth - er Earth smiled a - gain. Now the li - lacs could bloom; now the fields could grow
 rains came down, Moun - tain streams swelled with pride, gone the dry riv - er bed; gone the dust from the

Gm7 C7 F F7 B \flat B \flat m F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7

green - er. } The day that the rains came down, buds were born; love was born. As the young buds will grow, so our young love will
 val - ley. }

To Coda 3/4 A7 D7 G9 C9 F B \flat C7 3 F 3

grow, love, sweet love. A rob - in sang a song of love. A wil - low tree reached up to the heav - ens as

B \flat C7 3 F F7 B \flat 6 C7 3

if to thank the sky a - bove for all that rain, that wel - come rain. We looked a - cross the mead - ow land and

F B \flat 6 C7 3 F Am D7 G7

seemed to sense a kind of a mir - a - cle. Much too deep to un - der - stand and there we were so much in love,

CODA 3/4 Gm7 C7 D.S. al Coda Am7 \flat 5 D7 Gm7 C7 F B \flat m6 Fmaj7

The day that the love; rain, sweet rain.

DAY-O (The Banana Boat Song)

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Words and Music by IRVING BURGIE
 and WILLIAM ATTAWAY

Freely 3/4 D N.C. A7 D

Day - o, Day - o. Day - light come and me wan' go home. Day, me say

day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day - o. Day - light come and me wan' go home.

Moderate Calypso D A7 D

Work all night on a drink of rum. Day - light come and me wan' go home. Stack ba - nan - a till de morn - ing come.

A7 D 3/4 D A7 D

Day - light come and me wan' go home. Come, Mis - ter tal - ly man, tal - ly me ba - nan - a. Day - light come and me

A7 D A7 D To Coda 3/4 A7 D

wan' go home. Come, Mis - ter tal - ly man, tal - ly me ba - nan - a. Day - light come and me wan' go home. Lift

D A7 D

six - hand, sev - en - hand, eight - hand bunch. Day - light come _ and me wan' go home. Six - hand, sev - en - hand,
 beau - ti - ful bunch of ripe ba - nan - a. Day - light come _ and me wan' go home. Hide the dead - ly

A7 D

eight - hand bunch. Day - light come _ and me wan' go home. } Day, me say day - o. Day - light come and me
 black ta - ran - t'la. Day - light come _ and me wan' go home. }

A7 D

wan' go home. Day, me say day, me say day, me say... Day - light come and me wan' go home. A wan' go home.

CODA Freely Moderately slow Freely (faster)

A7 D N.C. D A7 D N.C.

wan' go home. Day - o, Day - o. Day - light come and me wan' go home. Day me say

3 3 3 D A7 D

day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say Day - o. Day - light come _ and me wan' go home.

DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE

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Words by BOBBY HILLIARD
 Music by SAMMY FAIN

Lively

F F7 Bb Bb/F F Bb/C C7

I love those Dear good Hearts book And from "Fri." 'til Peo - ple Who live in the
 Mon - day That's how the

F Abdim7 C9 Bb/C C7 F F7 Bb

my home town Be - cause those Dear Hearts And Gen - tle
 week - end goes. I've got a dream house I'll build there

Bbm6 F C#dim7 Dm Adim7 C7

1 F Gm7 F

Peo - ple will nev - er ev - er and let you down. They read the
 one day with pick - et fence and ram - bling

2 F Gm7 F Eb/F F7 Bb F

rose. I feel so wel - come each time that I re - turn That my

Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C7 G7 C7 Bb/C C7 F

hap - py heart keeps laugh - ing like a clown. I love the Dear

F7 Bb Bbm F C#dim7 Dm Abdim7 C7 F Bb9 F6

Hearts And Gen - tle Peo - ple who live and love in my home town.

DEAR JOHN

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Words and Music by BILLY BARTON,
 CHARLES FUZZY OWENS and LEWIS A. TALLEY

Moderately

CHORUS F F#dim7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

Dear — John, — Oh, how I hate to write — Dear — John — I must let you know to-night That my
 love for you has gone. There's no rea-son to go on, And to-night I wed an - oth-er, — Dear John. —

RECITATION: (With music of Chorus as background)

1. I was overseas in battle when the postman came to me,
 And he handed me a letter, I was happy as I could be.
 You see, the fighting was all over and the battles, they'd all been won,
 Then I opened up the letter, and it started, "Dear John."
2. Will you please send back my picture, you see my husband wants it now,
 When I tell you who I'm wedding, you won't care, Dear, anyhow.
 Now the ceremony has started and I wed your brother, Don
 Please wish us happiness forever, Dear John.

REPEAT SINGING CHORUS

DEARLY BELOVED

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Music by JEROME KERN
 Words by JOHNNY MERCER

Moderately

G7 G11 G7 G11 G7 G11

Dear - ly Be - lov - ed. How clear - ly I see. Some - where in hea - ven you were
 fash - ioned for me. An - gels eyes — knew you, — An - gel voic -
 - es led me to you; — Noth - ing can stop me fate gave me a
 sign; I know that I'll be yours come show - er or shine. So I say —
 — mere - ly. — Dear - ly Be - lov - ed be mine. —

DEEP IN THE HEART OF HARLEM

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Words and Music by JIMMY RADCLIFFE
 and CARL SPENCER

Moderate Rock

F F6 F F6 F F6

A dog bark - ing at the crack of dawn; — A wom - an she's cry - ing 'cause her
 I feel the ten - e - ment, it's com - ing a - live. An - oth - er work - ing day, I've
 man has gone. — I toss and turn and then I start to yawn; — an -
 got to sur - vive. Fight with my fore - man from eight - thir - ty to five just
 oth - er morn - ing, — an - oth - er day Deep In The Heart — of Har - lem.
 to make a dol - lar. I've got to live Deep In The

2

F Gm7 Fdim7 F D \flat

Heart Of Har - lem. I push and kick and get my

F D \flat

feel - ings hurt down - town. I'm just an-oth - er spoke -

C7 F

that makes the wheels go 'round. I wish I was rich - so I could

F6 Fmaj7 F6

move - a - way. I'd take my kids - to the coun - try where they could - play. -

B \flat B \flat 6 B \flat maj7 B \flat 6 F

I just can't - make it on this poor - man's pay. - I've - got to stay here, - can't move a -

Gm7/C F

way - from the deep heart - of Har - lem. I just - wan - na have

C9 F

a chance to - do what ev - 'ry - man wants to do a - way from Har - lem. I just - wan - na have

Repeat and Fade

THE DESERT SONG

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Lyrics by OTTO HARBACH and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

Fast Waltz

C G+ G9 Gdim7 G7 Dm7 G7

Blue heav - en and that you night and I, and sand kis - sing a
Oh, give me and that night di - vine, and let my arms in

Cmaj7 Cdim7 C E7 Am

moon lit sky. A des - ert breeze whis - p'ring a lul - la -
yours en - twine. The Des - ert Song, call - ing, its voice en -

1 D7 G7 G7#5

by, on - ly stars a - bove you to see I love you.

2 D/F# C/G G7 C

thrall - ing, will make you mine. _____

DESAFINADO (Slightly Out Of Tune)

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English Words by JON HENDRICKS and JESSIE CAVANAUGH
Original Words by NEWTON MENDONCA
Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

Bossa Nova

F G7b5 Gm7 C7

Love is like a nev - er end - ing mel - o - dy. _____ Po - ets have com - pared it to a

D7b9 Gm A7 D7 D7b9

sym - pho - ny, _____ a sym-pho-ny con - duc - ted by the light - ing of the moon,

G7b9 Gbmaj7 F

but our song of love is slight - ly out of tune. _____ Once your kiss - es raised me to a

G7b5 Gm7 C7 D7b9 Gm

fe - ver pitch, _____ now theorch - es - tra - tiondoes - n't seem so rich. _____ Seems to me you've changed -

Bbm F Em7b5 A Bbdim7 Bm7

_____ the tune we used to sing. _____ Like the Bos - sa No - va love should swing. _____

E7 A Bbdim7 Bm7 E7 A

_____ We used to har - mo - nize _____ two souls in per - fect time. _____ Now the song is

F#m7 Bm7 E7 C C#dim7 Dm7

dif - frent and the words don't e - ven rhyme. _____ 'Cause you for - got the mel - o - dy our hearts would al - ways croon. _____

G7 Gm7 F#dim7 G7 C7 C7b5 F

_____ And so what good's a heart that's slight - ly out of tune. _____ Tune your heart to

G7b5 Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7

mine the way it used to be. _____ Join with me in har - mo - ny and sing a song of lov - ing. We're

Gm7 Bbm Fmaj7 Dm7 G7

bound to get in tune a - gain be - fore too long. There'll be no De - sa - fi - na - do when your heart be -

Eb9 G7 Gm7 C7 F6

longs to me com - plete - ly. _____ Then you won't be slight - ly out of tune. _____ You'll sing a - long with me. _____

DETOUR

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Words and Music by
PAUL WESTMORELAND

Moderately

Head - ed down life's crook - ed road, lot of things I nev - er knowed, And 'cause of me not know - in' I now
got right to the place where it said, "A - bout ___ Face," I thought that all my wor - ries were be -

pine. _____ Trou - ble got in the trail spent the next five years in jail, ___ Should have read _____
hind. _____ But the far - ther I go the more sor - row I _____ know, ___ Should have read _____

___ that De - tour sign. _____ } De - tour, _____ There's a mud - dy road a -
___ that De - tour sign. _____

head, De - tour, _____ Paid no mind to what it said, De - tour _____ Oh these bit - ter things I

find, should have read _____ that De - tour sign. _____ When I sign. _____

Chords: Eb, Eb/G, Gbdim7, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb7, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Ab, Eb, Eb, Ab, Eb

DETROIT CITY

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Words and Music by DANNY DILL
and MEL TILLIS

Moderately

Last night I went to sleep in De - troit Cit - y and I dreamed a - bout the cot - ton fields and home; ___
Home folks think I'm big in De - troit Cit - y, from the let - ters that I write they think I'm fine. ___

___ I dreamed a - bout my moth - er, dear old pa - pa, sis - ter and broth - er and I dreamed a - bout the girl who's been
___ But by day I make the cars, ___ by ___ night I make the bars; ___ if on - ly they could

wait - ing for so long. I wan - na go home, ___ I wan - na go home; ___ Oh, how I

wan - na go home. _____

read be - tween the lines. _____ I wan - na go home, _____

I wan - na go home; _____ Oh, how I wan - na go home. _____

Chords: C, G7, C, G7, C, C7, F, C, D7, To Coda, G7, C, F, C, D.S. al Coda, CODA, G7, C, C7, F, Bb, F, C, G7, C, F, C

Recitation

'Cause you know I rode a freight train north to Detroit City.
And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time,
So I just think I'll take my foolish pride and put it on the south-bound freight and ride
And go on back to the loved ones, the ones that I left waiting so far behind,
I wanna go home, I wanna go home; Oh, how I wanna go home.

DEVIL IN HER HEART

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Words and Music by
RICHARD B. DRAPKIN

Moderately

Am D7 G

She's got the Dev - il In Her Heart, _____ but her eyes, they tan - ta - lize. _____

Am D7 G

She's gon - na tear your heart a - part, _____ oh, her lips, they real - ly thrill _____ me. _____

Am G7/B C Cm G

I'll take my chanc - es _____ for ro - mance is _____ so im - por - tant to _____

Am G7/B C Cm A7

me. _____ She'll nev - er hurt me, she won't de - sert me, She's an an - gel sent to _____

D7 G %Am D7

me. _____ She's got the Dev - il In Her Heart, _____ no, _____ no, _____ } this I can't be - _____
Heart, _____ no, no, _____ no, _____ }

G Am

lieve. _____ She's gon - na tear your heart a - part, _____

To Coda ⊕

D7 G Am G7/B C

no, no, nay will she de - ceive. _____ I can't be - lieve that she'll _____

Cm G G7 F6/A G7/B C

ev - er, ev - er go, _____ not when she hugs me and says she loves me so. _____ She'll nev - er hurt me, _____

Cm A D A7 D G/D

she won't de - sert me, lis - ten, can't you see? _____ She's got the Dev - il In Her _____

CODA ⊕

C Cm G G7 Am G7/B

Don't take chanc - es _____ if your ro - mance is _____ so im - por - tant to you. _____

C Cm A7 D7

She'll nev - er hurt me, she won't de - sert me, she's an an - gel sent to me. _____

G Am D7

She's got the Dev - il In Her Heart, _____ No, _____ no, _____ no, _____ this I can't be - _____

G Am

lieve. _____ She's gon - na tear your heart a - part, _____

D7 G Am

no, no, nay will she de - ceive. _____ She's got the Dev - il In Her Heart, _____

D7 G

but she's an an - gel sent to me. _____ She's got the Dev - il In Her _____

1 2 G6/9

DID YOU EVER SEE A DREAM WALKING?

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Words by MACK GORDON
Music by HARRY REVEL

Moderately G G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gdim G

Did You Ev-er See A Dream Walk-ing? Well, I did! _____ Did you ev-er hear a dream talk-ing? Well, I did! _____

Gmaj7 G7 C A7 D7

_____ Did you ev-er have a dream thrill you with "Willyou be mine"?_ Oh, it's so grand _ and it's too, too di-vine. _ Did you

G G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G7 C

ev-er see a dream danc-ing? Well, I did! _____ Did you ev-er see a dream ro-manc-ing? Well, I did! _____

Cm6 G A7 Am7 D7

_____ Did you ev-er find Heav-en right in your arms, Say-ing I love you, I do. Well, the dream that was walk-in' and the

Am7 D7 1 Am7 D7 G D7 2 Am7 D7 G

dream that was talk-in' and the Heav-en in my arms was you. Did You Heav-en in my arms was you.

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND?

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Words and Music by MICHAEL CARR
and JIMMY KENNEDY

Slowly F Am F9 Bb G7 C7 G C7 F Dm Am G7 C7

Did Your Moth-er Come From Ire-land? 'Cos there's some-thing in you I-rish; Will you tell me where you get those I-rish eyes?_

F Am F9 Bb G7 C7 G C7 F Dm Am G7 C7

_____ And be-fore she left Kil-lar-ney Did your moth-er kiss the Blar-ney? 'Cos your lit-tle touch of brogue you can't dis-

F Bb A+ Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm G7

guise. _____ Oh! I would-n't be ro-manc-in', I can al-most see you danc-in', While the Ker-ry pip-ers play, Shure! and

C G7 C G7 C G7 G7b5 C7 F Am F9

may-be we'll be shar-in' in the sham-rock you'll be wear-in' on the next Saint Pat-rick's Day. Did Your Moth-er Come From Ire-land? 'Cos there's

Bb G7 C7 G C7 F Bb Bdim F Gm7 C7 1 F Bb Am Bb C7 2 F Bb Bbm F

some-thing in you I-rish, And that bit of I-rish steals my heart a-way. Did Your way. _____

DEVIL'S GOT YOUR TONGUE

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Words and Music by
ABBEY LINCOLN

Slowly

G6 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 D7 Gmaj7 G7

Long a - go the fall-ing shad-ows sent you on the run, and you learned to hide and sneak run-ning from the sun. _

Cmaj7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G6

Man-y man-y things have changed man - y songs were sung, but to - day it's sad to say the Dev-il's Got Your Tongue.

Gmaj7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G7

Danc-ing with the dev - il, qui - et as it's kept, _ in a new di-rec - tion a - round a turn, a step. _
Danc-ing with the dev - il, fol - low - ing the lead, _ liv - ing for the mo - ment, sow - ing dev - il seed. _

Cmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C6 Am7 D7 G

Ev - 'ry-thing in mo - tion, _ mov - ing in a whirl, _ run-ning, leap-ing, spin - ning _ in an - oth - er world.
Liv - ing for a mo - ment, _ some-thing you can feel, _ lone - ly lit - tle ro - bot _ learn-ing how to steal.

Gmaj7 D7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G

Trig-ger hap-py's got a gun, _ Bust-er he's a pis - tol. Send your bro-ther on the run, _ mon-ey by the bush - el.
Sal - ly Walk-er went to town _ rid - ing on a po - ny, shakes her bod - y all a - round, _ it's a tes - ti - mo - ny.

Gmaj7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Tell a dirt - y sto - ry of a low - ly jerk, _ e - ven though the joke's on us
Danc - in' with the dev - il, draw - in' from the lip, _ curs - es for your ma - ma,
Dev - il's Got Your Tongue, oh, Dev - il's Got Your Tongue, _ al - ways there's to - mor - row

G G7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C6 Am7 D7

it's sup-posed to work. Tell a dirt - y sto - ry, show it on the screen, that's the com - bi - na - tion
get - tin' down is hip. Danc-ing with the dev - il, curs - es for the sun, got your-self a part - ner,
and the sea - son's come. Love is made for - ev - er, ev - er is the sun, you got ho - ly mag - ic, but the

Freely

G Play 3 times Am7 D7 G

for a jel - ly bean. }
Dev - il's Got Your Tongue. } You got ho - ly mag - ic _ but the Dev-il's Got Your Tongue.
Dev - il's Got Your Tongue. }

DEVIL OR ANGEL

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Words and Music by
BLANCHE CARTER

Slowly

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

Dev-il Or An-gel, I can't make up _ my mind, _ Which one you are, _ I'd like to wake up _ and find _

Eb Eb7 C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7

Dev-il Or An-gel, dear, which-ev - er you are, _ I miss you, I miss you, I miss _ you.

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 Dev-il Or An-gel, please say __ you'll_ be mine. ____ Love me or leave me, I'll go out of __ my mind. _
 Eb Eb7 C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Eb7
 Dev-il Or An-gel, dear, which-ev-er you are, __ I need you, I need you, I need you. ____ You
 Ab Eb F7 Bb7
 look __ like an an³-gel, _ your smile is so di-vine. But you keep me guess-ing, Will you ev-er be mine?
 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 Dev-il Or An-gel, please say __ you'll_ be mine. ____ Love me or leave me, I've made _ up _ my mind. ____
 Eb Eb7 C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb
 Dev il-Or An-gel, dear, which-ev-er you are, _ I love you, I love you, I love you. love you. ____

DIFFERENT WORLDS

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Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Music by CHARLES FOX

Moderately, with a strong four beat

§ C Esus/B E7 Am7
 Let the time flow, _ let the love grow _ let the rain _ show'r, _ let the rose _
 Fm Em7 Am7 Dm7 Dm7/G Ebmaj7
 _ flow'r. _ Love, it seeks; _ and love, it finds; _ love, it con - quers; love, _ it binds.
 Gm7 Abmaj7 Ab/Bb Ebmaj7 Gm7
 We come _ to each oth - er _ from Dif-f'rent Worlds; _ drawn to each oth - er _ by the
 Abmaj7 Ab/Bb Gm7 Gm7/C Fmaj7
 love in - side _ of us. _ We give to each oth - er _ our Diff'rent Worlds. _
 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Dm7/G D.S. and Fade
 Long as we _ can do it, _ life, we're gon - na breeze _ right thru it. ____ Let the

DEDE DINAH

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Lyric by BOB MARCUCCI
Music by PETER de ANGELIS

Solid beat

I love my Di - nah, — squeeze her, — I love my Di - nah; — I love to tease her, — There ain't No one no gal that is fi - nah, than my rock-in', roll - in' Di - nah, De - de Di - nah, — De - de Di - nah, I love to else can have my Di - nah 'cause my Di - nah is - a mi - nah, pret - ty Di - nah, — pret - ty

1
Di - nah, — Bo - ney Ma - ron and Peg - gy Sue, — Ain't gals that are so ver - y true, — But with my Di - nah I sure knew, — There's noth - in' for me she would - n't do, do, do, do. Oh, that's my Di - nah, — Mm, my own Di - nah, — There's no gal I know can beat 'er, when it comes to be - in' sweet - er, than my Di - nah, — De - de Di - nah. —

2
Di - nah, — Bo - ney Ma - ron and Peg - gy Sue, — Ain't gals that are so ver - y true, — But with my Di - nah I sure knew, — There's noth - in' for me she would - n't do, do, do, do. Oh, that's my Di - nah, — Mm, my own Di - nah, — There's no gal I know can beat 'er, when it comes to be - in' sweet - er, than my Di - nah, — De - de Di - nah. —

DO I LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL?

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Do I Love You be - cause you're beau - ti - ful? — Or are you beau - ti - ful — be - cause I love you? — Am I mak - ing be - lieve I see in you — A girl too love - ly to — be real - ly true? Do I want you be - cause you're won - der - ful? — Or are you won - der - ful — be - cause I want you? — Are you the sweet in - ven - tion of a lov - er's dream.. — Or are you real - ly as beau - ti - ful as you seem? — seem? —

DINNER FOR ONE, PLEASE JAMES

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Words and Music by
 MICHAEL CARR

Moderately

D#dim7 A7 D G#dim7 A7 Em7 B7 Em7 D#dim7 A7

Din-ner For One, Please James, Mad-am will not be din-ing. Yes, you may bring the wine in, Love plays such fun - ny

D A7 D#dim7 A7 D G#dim7 A7 Em7 B7 Em7

games. Din-ner For One, Please James, Close mad-am's room, we've part - ed. Please don't look so down - heart - ed,

D#dim7 A7 D G#dim7 Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G

Love plays such fun - ny games. Seems my best friend told her of an - oth - er. I had no chance to de - ny.

Am7 D7 G E7 A7 D#dim7 A7 D

You know there has nev - er been an - oth - er, Some day she'll find out the lie. May - be she's not to blame,

G#dim7 A7 Em7 B7 Em7 D#dim7 A7 D

Leave me with si - lent hours. No, don't move her fav - 'rite flow - ers, Din-ner For One, Please James.

DIXIE

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Brightly

C F

I ___ wish I was ___ in the land of cot - ton, old times there are not for - got - ten } Look a -
 Dix - ie Land ___ where ___ I was born in, ear - ly on one fros - ty morn-'in }

C G7 C F C

way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land. In ___ Land. Then I wish I was in Dix - ie Hoo -

D7 G7 C F C G7 C

ray! Hoo - ray! In Dix - ie Land, I'll take my stand to live and die in Dix - ie; A - way, A -

G C G7 C

way, A - way down South in Dix - ie, A - way, A - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie.

DO I HEAR A WALTZ?

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Music by RICHARD RODGERS
 Lyrics by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Lively G F# G Am7 D7

Do I Hear A Waltz? Ver - y odd, but I hear a waltz.
 you hear a waltz? Oh, my dear, don't you hear a waltz?

Am7 D7 C Bm Am6 G Am7 D7 G

There is - n't a band and I don't un - der - stand it at all.
 Such love - ly Blue Dan - u - bey mu - sic, how can you be still?

F# G F# G

I can't hear a waltz, Oh, my Lord, there it
 You must hear a waltz! E - ven strang - ers are

Ebmaj9 Eb Ebmaj9 Am6 D7 G6

goes a - gain! Why is no - bod - y danc - ing in the street?
 danc - ing now: An old la - dy is waltz - ing in her flat,

G A7sus A9 Am7 D7 C6 C+ C6 C#dim7

Can't they hear the beat? Ma - gi - cal, mys - ti - cal,
 waltz - ing with her cat. Ros - es are danc - ing with

F# G D+ G D7sus D7 D+ D7 G C6 C+ C6

mir - a - cle, Can it be? Is it true? Things are im -
 pe - o - nies. Yes, it's true! Don't you see? Ev - 'ry - thing's

C#dim7 F# G F#7 G A7sus A7 Am7 D7

pos - si - bly lyr - i - cal. Is it me? No, it's you! I
 sud - den - ly Vi - en - nese. Can't be you! Must be me! Do

G F# G Am7 D7 Am7

do hear a waltz! I see you and I hear a waltz!
 I Hear A Waltz? I want more than to hear a waltz:

D7 C Bm Am6 G G#dim7 Am7 A7 D7

It's what I've been wait - ing for all my life, To hear a
 I want you to share it 'cause, Oh, my boy, Do I Hear A

1 2
 G D7sus D7 G C6 G C6 G C6 G

waltz! Do Waltz!

DOES SHE EVER REMIND YOU OF ME

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Words and Music by BUDDY SCOTT
and JIMMY RADCLIFFE

Soul Ballad

Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7

Does she whisper in your ear that she loves you? When it's cold, does she
Do you end your ev-'ry prayer call-ing to her? When you part, does your

Em7 A7b9 Dm7 Dm7/G G7/F Em7 A7b9

hold you tender-ly Does she set your soul on fire, fill you with de-sire?
heart cry, "Lone-ly?" Do you love her more each day, and say, "Dar-ling, by the way?"

1 Am7/D D9 F(add9)/G Gdim G7 2 Dm7 Dm7/G

Does She Ev-er Re-mind You Of Me? Does She Ev-er Re-mind

C Fmaj7 Em7 Ebm7

You Of Me, oh? Does she ev-er do things that bring me to mind?

Dm7 Dm7/G C E7

Like, does she go out and for-get her keys? Hey, does she like to joke and tease,

Am7 D9 Dm7/G G7#5

some-times for-get to say please, all the lit-tle, lit-tle things that stir up mem-o-ries?

Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7

If she ev-er says in an-ger that she's leav-in' Don't you cry, the good-bye

Em7 A7b9 Dm7 Dm7/G G7

makes you be-lieve me. Be-fore the first tear hits the

Em7 A7b9 Dm7 Dm7/G G7/F Em7 A7b5 A7

floor, I'll be right there at your door, be-cause ev-'ry-thing re-minds me of you. Tell

Dm7 Fmaj7/G G7b9(13) 5 Cmaj7 Dm7

me please, Does She Ev-er Re-mind You Of me,

Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

does she? Does She Ev-er Re-mind You Of Me?

Repeat and Fade

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

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New York, and Louis Alter Publications, New York

Lyric by EDDIE DeLANGE
Music by LOUIS ALTER

Slowly

Do You Know What It Means _ To Miss New Or - leans _ And miss it each night _ and
 day? I know I'm not wrong, _ the feel - in's get - tin' strong - er The long - er I stay _ a - way _
 _ Miss the moss - cov - ered vines, _ the tall sug - ar pines _ Where mock - in' - birds used _ to
 sing And I'd like to see _ the la - zy Mis - sis - sip - pi A hur - ry in' in - to spring _
 _ The moon - light on the bay - ou _ A Cre - ole tune _ that fills the air; I
 dream _ a - bout mag - nol - ias in June _ And soon I'm wish - in' that I _ was there. _ Do You
 Know What It Means _ To Miss New Or - leans _ When that's where you left _ your heart? And
 there's some - thing more: _ I miss the one I care for More than I miss _ New Or - leans.

DO YOU WANNA MAKE LOVE

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by
PETER McCANN

Moderately

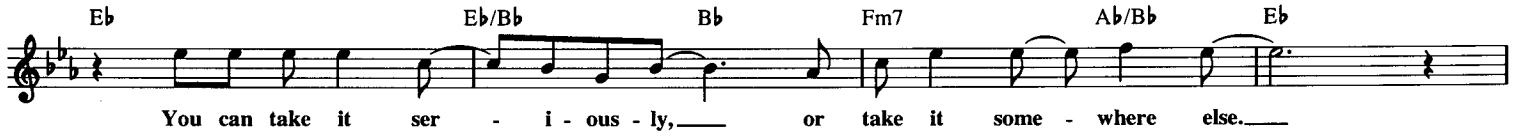
Do You Wan - na Make Love, or do you just wan - na fool _ a - round?
 I guar - an - tee it will bring _ you down if you try to fool _ your - self.

E \flat N.C. A \flat D \flat /E \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat /B \flat



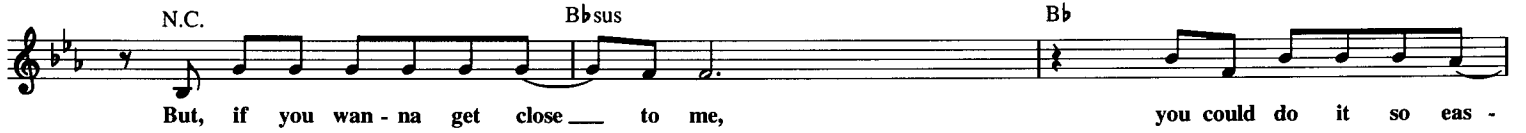
Do You Wan - na Make Love, or do you just wan - na fool a - round?

E \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat Fm7 A \flat /B \flat E \flat



You can take it ser - i - ous - ly, or take it some - where else.

N.C. B \flat sus B \flat



But, if you wan - na get close to me, you could do it so eas -

E \flat A \flat /B \flat E \flat Gm



i - ly. Is it love that I see when I look in your eyes

Cm A \flat /B \flat E \flat N.C. D.S. and Fade



or just an - oth - er emp - ty lie? Do You Wan - na Make

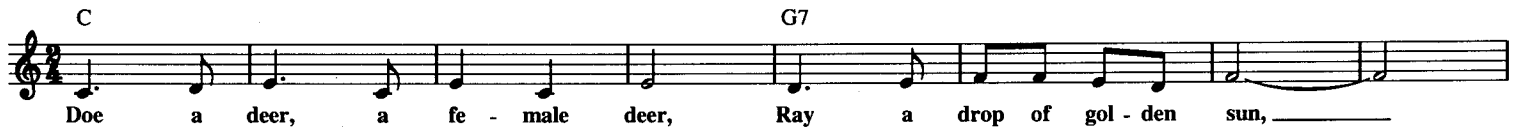
DO-RE-MI

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

C G7



Doe a deer, a fe - male deer, Ray a drop of gol - den sun,

C G9



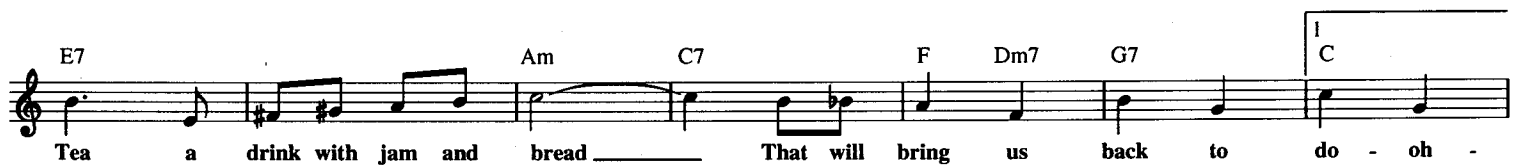
Me a name I call my - self, Far a long, long way to run.

C C7 F D7 G



Sew a nee - dle pull - ing thread. La a note to fol - low sew,

E7 Am C7 F Dm7 G7 C



Tea a drink with jam and bread That will bring us back to do - oh -

G C C7 F Dm7 G7 C



oh - oh! do! Do - re - mi - fa - so - la - ti - do!

DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C Dm7 C/E Ebdim Dm7 G7 C

Folks are dumb where I come from. They ain't had an - y learn - in'. Still they're hap - py
Cou - sin Jack in - sured his shack and now he plays with match - es. He'll col - lect just

Dm7 G7 C G7 C

as can be Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly. (Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly.)
wait and see Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly. (Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly.)

C Dm7 C/E Ebdim Dm7 G7 C

Folks like us could nev - er fuss with schools and books and learn - in'. Still we've gone from
Sis - ter Sal, who's mus - i - cal, has nev - er had a les - son. Still she's learned to

Dm7 G7 C G7 C

A to Z Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly. (Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly.) You
sing off key Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly. (Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly.) You

G7 C/E A7 Dm7 G7 C G7

don't have to know how to read or write when you're out with a fel - ler in the pale moon - light. You don't have to look in a
don't have to go to a pri - vate school not to turn up your bus - tle to a stub - born mule. You don't have to have a pro -

C/E A7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

book to find what he thinks of the moon and what is on his mind. That comes nat - ur - 'lly. (That comes
fess - or's dome not to go for the hon - ey when the bee's at home. That comes nat - ur - 'lly. (That comes

C E/B ~~F#m7/B~~ B7 E E/B F#m7/B B7 E

nat - ur - 'lly.) My un - cle out in Tex - as can't e - ven write his name. He
nat - ur - 'lly.) My ti - ny ba - by broth - er who's nev - er read a book, knows

E/B F#m7/B B7 E Cm6/Eb D7 G7 C Dm7

signs his checks with "x - s," but they cash them just the same. If you saw my paw and maw you'd
one sex from the oth - er, all he had to do was look. Grand - paw Bill lives on the hill with

C/E Ebdim Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

know they'd had no learn - in'. Still they raised a fam - i - ly Do - in' What Comes
some - one he just mar - ried. There his is at nine - ty - three Do - in' What Comes

C | 1 G7 C | 2 G7 F/E G7 C | G7 C6

Nat - ur - 'lly. (Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly.)
Nat - ur - 'lly. (Do - in' What Comes Nat - ur - 'lly.)

DOCTOR, MY EYES

Copyright © 1970, 1972 Atlantic Music Corp. and Open Window Music

Words and Music by JACKSON BROWNE

Moderately (with a steady beat)

Doc - tor, My Eyes have seen the years and the slow pa - rade of fears without
wan - dered thru this world and as each mo - ment has un - furled I've been
cry - ing. Now I want to un - der - stand. I have done all that I could
wait - ing to a - wak - en from these dreams. Peo - ple go just where they will
to see the e - vil and the good with - out hid - ing. You must help me if you can.
I nev - er no - ticed them un - til I got this feel - ing that it's la - ter than it seems.
Doc - tor, My Eyes Tell me what is wrong -
Doc - tor, My Eyes Tell me what you see -
was I un - wise to leave them o - pened for so
I hear their cries just say if it's too late for
long. 'Causè have me. Doc - tor, My Eyes
can - not see the sky. Is this the prize for hav - ing learned how now to
cry. Doc - tor, My Eyes Doc - tor, My Eyes

DOLORES

Copyright © 1941 (Renewed 1968) by Paramount Music Corporation

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by LOUIS ALTER

Moderately

How I love the kiss - es of Do - lo - res Ay, ay, ay Do - lor - es;
I would die to be with my Do - lo - res Ay, ay, ay Do - lo - res;
Not Ma - rie or Em - i - ly or Dor - is, on - ly my Do - lo - res.
I was made to ser - e - nade Do - lo - res, Cho - rus af - ter cho - rus.
From a bal - co - ny a - bove me, She whis - pers "Love me," and throws a
Just im - a - gine eyes like moon - rise A voice like mus - ic, and lips like
rose, Ah, but she is twice as love - ly as the rose she throws!
wine. What a break if I could make Do - lo - res, mine all mine.

DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME

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Words and Music by
STING

With a Steady Beat

A \flat
B \flat
Cm(add9)
Cm
A \flat

B \flat
Cm(add9)
Cm
A \flat
B \flat

Cm(add9)
Cm
A \flat
B \flat
Cm(add9)

Cm
To Coda
A \flat
Fm/B \flat
Cm(add9)
Cm

A \flat
A \flat /B \flat
Cm

G
Em7
Dm9
G

Em7
Dm7₃
A \flat
B \flat

Cm
A \flat
B \flat
Cm(add9)
Cm

Cm
A \flat
B \flat
Cm(add9)
Cm

A \flat
B \flat
Cm(add9)
Cm

G
Em7
Dm9
G

Em7
Dm7₃
1
2
D.C. al Coda

Young teach - er, the sub - ject of school - girl fan - ta - sy. — She wants him
 Loose talk in the class - room, to hurt they try and try. — Strong words in the
 so bad - ly, knows what she wants to be. — In - side her there's long - ing.
 staff - room. The ac - cu - sa - tions fly. — It's no use, he sees her.
 This girl's an op - en page. Book mark - ing, she's so close now. This girl is
 He starts to shake, - he starts to cough. — Just like the old man in that fa - mous book by Na -

half his age. —
ba - kov. —

Don't Stand So Close To Me, Don't Stand So

Close To Me. Her friends are so jeal - ous.

Instrumental

You know how bad girls get. Some - times it's not so ea - sy to be the

teach - er's pet. Temp - ta - tion, frus - tra - tion, so bad it makes him cry.

Wet bus stop, she's wait - ing. His car is warm and dry. }

Don't Stand So Close To Me. Don't Stand So

Close To Me.

CODA

Don't Stand So (don't stand so) Close To Me.

Repeat ad lib.
and Fade

A-12
7100

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

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Words and Music, Inc. New York, Don Swan Publications, Miami, Florida and
Gilbert Keyes Music, Hollywood, California

Words by GUS KAHN
Music by WILBUR SCHWANDT and FABIAN ANDREE

Moderately

G Eb7 D7 G E7 Bm7b5- E7 Am7

Stars shin-ing bright a - bove you, night breez-es seem to whis-per, "I love you," birds sing-ing in the

Am7b5 G A7 D7 G Eb7 D7

syc - a - more tree, "Dream A Lit - tle Dream Of Me." Say "Night - ie - night" and kiss me,

G E7 Bm7b5 E7 Am7 Am7b5

just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me; While I'm a - lone and blue as can be,

G Eb7 D7 G C6 G Bb7 Eb Eb6 Bb7 Eb Eb6

Dream A Lit - tle Dream Of Me. Stars fad - ing, but I lin - ger on, dear, still crav - ing your

Bb7 Bbdim7 Bb7 Eb Eb6 Bb7 Eb D7 Am7 D7

kiss; I'm long - ing to lin - ger till dawn, dear, just say - ing this:

G Eb7 D7 G E7 Bm7b5 E7

Sweet dreams till sun - beams find you, sweet dreams that leave all wor - ries be - hind you,

Am7 Am7b5 G Eb7 D7

but in your dreams what - ev - er they be, Dream A Lit - tle Dream Of Me. Me.

1 G Eb7 D7 2 G

DOWN AMONG THE SHELTERING PALMS

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Slowly

G E7 A7 E7 A7

Down _____ A - mong The Shel - ter - ing Palms _____ oh hon - ey, wait for me _____ oh hon - ey wait for me _____

D7 G A7 D7

don't be _____ for - get - tin' we've got a date. _____ Out where _____ the sun goes down a - bout eight. _____

G7 C E7 Am7 Am7/D

How my love _____ is burn - ing, burn - ing, burn - ing, how my heart _____ is yearn - ing, yearn - ing yearn - ing to be

G E7 A7 D7 G C G

Down _____ A - mong The Shel - ter - ing Palms, _____ oh hon - ey, wait for me.

DON'T BE CRUEL (To A Heart That's True)

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and ELVIS PRESLEY

Medium Bright

C C7 F

You know I can be found _____ sit-ting home all a - lone, if you can't come a - round, At
Baby, if I made you mad for some-thing I might have said, please let's forget the past The

C Dm7 G7 C 1 2 C

least, please tel - e - phone. Don't Be Cruel _____ to a heart that's true. _____
future looks bright a - head. Don't Be Cruel _____ to a heart that's true. _____ I don't

F G7 F G7 C C

want no oth - er love, Ba - by, it's just you I'm think-ing of. _____ Don't stop think-ing
walk up to the

C7 F C

of me, Don't make me feel this way, Come on o - ver here and love me, You know what I want you to
preach-er, and let us say, "I do." Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know I'll_ have you _

Dm7 G7 C F

say. Don't Be Cruel _____ to a heart that's true. _____ Why should we be a -
too. Don't Be Cruel _____ to a heart that's true. _____ I don't want no oth - er

G7 F G7 C 1 2 C

part? I real - ly love you, ba - by, cross my heart. _____ Let's _____ Don't Be
love, Ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. _____

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

Cruel _____ to a heart that's true. _____ Don't Be Cruel _____ to a heart that's true. _____

C7 F G7 F G7 C

I don't want no oth - er love, Ba - by, it's just you I'm think-ing of. _____

A-31
T-70

DON'T CRY OUT LOUD

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Words and Music by CAROLE BAYER SAGER
and PETER ALLEN

Slowly

D F#m7 Em7 A7sus

Ba-by cried the day the cir-cus came_ to town, _____ 'cause she did-n't like_ pa-rades_ just pass-ing
Ba-by saw the day they pulled the big_ top down, _____ they left be-hind_ her dreams_ a-mong the

D F#m7

by her. So she paint-ed on a smile and took up with_ some clown, _____ and she
lit - ter. And the dif-f'rent kind of love she thought she'd found, _____ was

Em7 A11 D F#m7 Bm F#m7

danced with-out a net_ up on the wire. _ I know a lot_ a-bout her 'cause you see,
noth - ing more than saw - dust and some glit-ter. But ba - by can't be bro-ken 'cause you see, she

RIGHT

Bm7 E9 A7sus A7 D A/C# Bm7 Em7 Em7 A11 A7 D A/C#

ba - by is an aw - ful lot like me. We Don't Cry Out Loud, we keep it in-side, learn how to hide our feel-ings. Fly high and
had the fin-est teach-er, - that's me. I taught her Don't Cry Out Loud, just keep it in-side, learn how to hide your feel-ings. Fly high and

Bm7 Em7 Em7 A11 Bmaj7 Em7 A11 A7 A11 Bb7 Eb Bb/D

proud and if you should fall re-mem-ber you al-most had it all. — al-most had it. Don't Cry Out
proud and if you should fall re-mem-ber you

Cm7 Fm7 Bb11 Bb7 Eb Bb/D Cm7 Fm7

Loud, - keep it in-side, learn how to hide your feel-ings. Fly high and proud, - and if you should fall re-mem-ber you

Bb11 Bb7 Eb Bb Cm7 Fm7 Bb11 Bb7 D.S. and Fade

al - most had it all. — Keep it ins-side — just learn how to hide your feel-ings.

DON'T PULL YOUR LOVE

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by DENNIS LAMBERT
and BRIAN POTTER

Moderately, with a beat

Ab Fm

Don't Pull Your Love out on me, ba-by; if you do, I think that may-be I'll just
lay me down, - cry for a hun-dred years. — Don't Pull Your Love out on me, hon-ey, take my
heart, my soul, my mon-ey; — but don't leave me here - drown - in' - in my tears. You say you're
gon-na leave, - gon-na take that big white bird; - gon-na fly right out of here - with-out a
sin-gle word. — But you know - you'll break my heart - when I watch you close - that - door, - 'cause
I know - I won't see you - an - y - more. — Don't Pull Your Love out on me, ba-by; if you
do I think that may - be I'll just lay me down - cry for a hun - dred
years. — Don't Pull Your Love out on me, hon-ey, take my heart, my soul, my mon-ey; — but don't
leave me here - drown - in' - in my tears. —

DREAM WEAVER

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by
GARY WRIGHT

Moderately fast

Dm C Bb

I've just closed my eyes a gain,
Fly me high through the star ry skies,
Though the dawn may be com ing soon,

Dm C Bb

climbed a board the Dream Weav er train,
or may be to an as tral plane,
there still may be some time.

F C Bb

Driv er, take a way my wor ries of to day
Cross the high ways of fan ta sy,
Fly me a way to the bright side of the moon

F C Bb

and leave to mor row be hind.
help me to for get to day's pain.
and meet me on the oth er side. } Oo, _____

F F7/A Bb F F7/A Bb F F7/A

Dream Weav er, I be lieve you can get me through the night;

Bb F F7/A Bb F F7/A Bb

Oo, Dream Weav er,

F F7/A Bb To Coda ⊕ F F7/A Bb C Bb C D.C. al Coda

I be lieve we can reach the morn ing light.

CODA

⊕ F F7/A Bb F F7/A Bb F F7/A

Dream

Bb F F7/A Bb F7/A Bb

Weav er,

F F7/A Bb F F7/A Bb C/Bb Bb C/Bb Dm

Dream Weav er.

A DREAMER'S HOLIDAY

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Copyright Renewed

Words by KIM GANNON
Music by MABEL WAYNE

Moderately

B \flat A7 Cm7 F7 G7
Climb a-board a but-ter-fly and take off on the breeze Let your wor-ries flut-ter by and do the things you please

E \flat E \flat m6 B \flat G7 C7 F7
In the land where dol-lar bills are fall-ing off the trees On A Dream-er's Hol-i-day

B \flat A7 Cm7 F7
Ev-'ry day for break-fast there's a dish of scram-bled stars And for lunch-eon you'll be munch-in'

G7 E \flat E \flat m6 B \flat G7 C7 F7
rain-bow can-dy bars You'll be liv-in' a-la-mode on Ju-pi-ter or Mars On A Dream-er's Hol-i-day

B \flat B \flat 7 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat
— Make it a long-va-ca-tion Time there is plen-ty of

Gm7 C7 F Fdim7 Gm7 C7 F7
You need no re-ser-va-tion Just bring a-long the one you love

B \flat A7 Cm7 F7 G7
Help your-self to hap-pi-ness and sprin-kle it with mirth Close your eyes and con-cen-trate and dream for all you're worth

E \flat E \flat m6 B \flat G7 C7 F7 B \flat
You will feel ter-ri-fic when you get back down to earth From A Dream-er's Hol-i-day.

DUKE OF EARL

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A Division of Arc Music Corp.

Words and Music by EARL EDWARDS,
EUGENE DIXON and BERNICE WILLIAMS

Moderately

E \flat Cm A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat
As I walk through this world. No-thing can stop the Duke Of Earl. And you are my

Cm A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat
girl, and no one can hurt you. Yes I'm gon-na

Cm A \flat B \flat
love you let me hold you, 'cause I'm the Duke Of Earl. As

2 B \flat E \flat Cm A \flat B \flat E \flat
Earl.

EARLY AUTUMN

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by RALPH BURNS and WOODY HERMAN

Slowly

E♭maj7 D7 D♭maj7 C7

When an Ear-ly Au-tumn walks the land and chills the breeze and touch-es with her hand the sum-mer trees, per-
vil-ion in the rain all shut-tered down. A wind-ing coun-try lane all rus-set brown, a

C♭maj7 B♭ 1
Gm7 C7 Fm7 B♭7

haps you'll un-der-stand what mem-o-ries I own. There's a dance pa-
frost-y win-dow-pane shows me a town grown

2 **E♭ Fm7 E♭ Cm7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭maj7 G♭dim7 Fm7 B♭7**

lone-ly. That spring of ours that start-ed so A-pril heart-ed seemed made for just a boy and

E♭maj9 E♭m7 A♭7 D♭ G♭7 F E♭9 D7 D♭7 B7♭9 B♭9

girl. I nev-er dreamed, did you an-y fall could come in view so ear-ly, ear-ly?

E♭maj7 D7 D♭maj7 C7

Dar-ling, if you care please let me know, I'll meet you an-y-where I miss you so. Let's

C♭7 B♭7 E♭ B7 Emaj7 E♭

nev-er have to share an-oth-er Ear-ly Au-tumn.

EAST OF THE SUN (And West Of The Moon)

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Words and Music by
BROOKS BOWMAN

Moderately

Gmaj7 Bm7 E7 Am7 Cm6

East Of The Sun and west of the moon, We'll build a dream-house of love, dear.

Am7 D7 F#m7♭5 B7 Em7 A7 Am7

Near to the sun in the day, near to the moon at night we'll live in a love-ly way, dear, Liv-ing on love and

D7 Gmaj7 Bm7 E7 Am7 Cm6

pale moon-light. Just you and I, for-ev-er and a day, Love will not die. We'll keep it that way.

Am7 Am7/G F#m7♭5 B7♭9 Em Em(maj7) Em7 A7 Am7

Up a-mong the stars we'll find a har-mo-n-y of life to a love-ly tune, East Of The Sun and

Cm6 D7 Bm7 E7 B♭m7 E♭7 Am7 D7 D7♭9 G Cm G

west of the moon, dear, East Of The Sun and west of the moon.

EASTER PARADE

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

A-82
T-110

Moderately

Bb F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb/G Eb Cm7 C#dim7 Bb/D F7

(Boy:) { In your } East - er bon - net, with all the frills up - on it, { you'll } be the grand - est
(Girl:) { In my } { I'll }

Bb Gm C7 Cm/F F7 Bb F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb/G

la - dy in the East - er Pa - rade. { I'll } be all in clov - er and when they look { you }
{ You'll } { me }

Eb C#dim7 Bb/D F7 Bb Gm Gb9 C9 C7 F7 Bb Cm/F Bb

o - ver { I'll } be the proud - est fel - low in the East - er Pa - rade. On the
{ you'll }

F A b C D Bb9 Eb6 Eb6/Bb Eb Eb/Bb Gm7 C7

Av - e - nue, Fifth Av - e - nue, the pho - to - graph - ers will snap us. And

F Eb/F Dm/F F9 F7#5(b9) Bb F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb/G

you'll find that you're in the ro - to - gra - vure. Oh, { I could } write a son - net a - bout { your } East - er
{ you may } { my }

1 2
Eb Cm7 C#dim7 Bb/D F7 Bb Gm7 C9 F7 Bb Bdim7 Cm F7#5 Bb

bon - net, and of the girl { I'm } tak - ing to the East - er Pa - rade. rade.
{ you're }

EASY TO LOVE

(a.k.a. You'd Be So Easy To Love)

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Easy swing

Am7 Dm7 Am D7 G C G G#dim7

You'd be so Eas - y To Love, So eas - y to i - do - lize, all oth - ers a - bove,

Am7 D7 G G#dim7 Am7 D7 Bm7 Bbdim7

So worth the yearn - ing for, So swell to keep ev - 'ry home fire burn - ing for.

Am7 Dm7 Am7 D7 G C G E7 Am7

We'd be so grand at the game, So care - free to - geth - er, that it does seem a shame, That you can't

1 2
Cm6 G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G G

see Your fu - ture with me, 'Cause you'd be, oh, so Eas - y To Love! Love!

EDELWEISS

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly, with expression

Musical score for 'Edelweiss' in 3/4 time, B-flat major. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

E - del - weiss, E - del - weiss, Ev - 'ry morn - ing you greet me.
 Small and white, Clean and bright, You look hap - py to meet me.
 Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow, Bloom and grow for - ev - er.
 Edelweiss, Edelweiss, Bless my home - land for - ev - er.

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Brightly, with a swing feel (♩ played as $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Musical score for 'Eight Days A Week' in 4/4 time, D major. The score consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The piece includes a chorus and a bridge.

Ooh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true, Hope you need my
 Love you ev - 'ry day, girl, al - ways on my mind. One thing I can
 love, babe, just like I need you. Hold me, love me,
 say, girl, love you all the time. } me, love me,
 Hold me, love me. I ain't got noth-in' but love, babe, Eight Days A Week.
 Eight Days A Week, I love you Eight Days A Week is not e-nough to
 I show care. { Ooh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true. Hope you need my
 Love you ev - 'ry day, girl, al - ways on my mind. One thing I can
 love, babe, just like I need you. Hold me, love me, Hold me,
 say, girl, love you all the time. } me, love me, Hold me,
 love me. I ain't got noth-in' but love, babe, Eight Days A Week. Eight Days A Week.
 Eight Days A Week.

THE ENTERTAINER

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Moderate Ragtime

Play one octave higher throughout

§ F F7 Bb F/A F C7 F F7 Bb *DM7 b5*
 G7 C7 F F7 Bb F/A F C7 F
 F F7/Eb Bb/D Bbm/Db F/C C7 1 F 2 F To next line 3 F Fine
 F F7 Bb Bbm F
 C G7 C F Bb Bbm
 F F7 Bb Bdim7 F G7 C7 1 F 2 F D.S. al Fine

The musical score for 'The Entertainer' is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature change to one flat. The melody is primarily eighth and sixteenth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff. A handwritten note 'DM7 b5' is present above the final measure of the first staff. The piece concludes with a 'Fine' marking and a 'D.S. al Fine' instruction.

ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT

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Music by
MICHAEL MARK

Moderately Fast § Ab Eb/G Fm7 Eb
 Abmaj7 Gm7 Fm7 Ebmaj7 N.C. Ab Eb/G
 Gb6 F7 To Coda ⊕ Abmaj7 Gm7 Fm7 Cm Bb Cm N.C.
 Cm 3 Db Cm
 Db Gb Db Gb 3 Cb Cbm
 G7 N.C. D.S. al Coda CODA ⊕ Cm

The musical score for 'Entertainment Tonight' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (Ab). It consists of six staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Moderately Fast'. The score includes various chord voicings such as Abmaj7, Gm7, Fm7, Ebmaj7, Gb6, Cm, Bb, and Cbm. It features a 'To Coda' section and concludes with a 'CODA' section marked with a circled cross symbol. The piece ends with a 'D.S. al Coda' instruction.

EL RELICARIO (Shrine Of Love)

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English Words by CAROL RAVEN
Spanish Words by OLIVEROS y CASTELIVI
Music by JOSÉ PADILLA

Quickly



1. Un dia de San Eu - ge - nio yen - do ha cia el Pra - do le co - no -
Wind swirled a - long the high - way when first we met, I re - mem - ber

2. (See Additional Lyrics.)



ci. E - ra el To - re ro de mos - tro - ni - o, Y el mas cas -
yet, As you came rid - ing by, pride shone in ev - ery eye. There came a



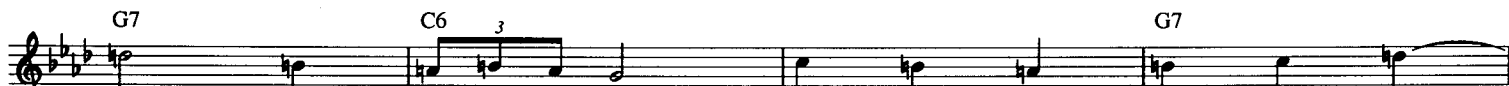
ti - zo de to Ma - drid. I - ba en ca - le - sa, Pi - dieu - do
thrill - ing cry, "El Tore - a - dor!" You smiled so glad - ly, I loved you



guer - ra, Y yo al - mi - rar - le, Me ex - tre - me -
mad - ly, yet list - ened sad - ly, my Mat - a -



ci. Y el al no - tar eyes - lo ba -
dor. Bright - ly your eyes gleamed in



jó del co - che, Y muy gar - bo - so se,
smiles a - bove me. It was my dream some day,



Vi - no á mi, ti - ró la ca - pa, con ges - to al -
you would love me, and your first greet - ing, gen - ly en -



CHORUS

ti - vo, Y des - cu - bri - én - do se me di - jo a si: Pi - sa mo -
treat - ing, set my heart beat - ing, as you said low: My cape I'm



re - na, Pi - sa con gar - bo, Q'un Re - li - ca - rio, Q'un Re - li -
spread - ing, where you are tread - ing. Grace it for me with a foot - step



ca - rio me voy ha - cer. Con el tro - ci - to, de mi ca -
free as the winds a - bove. 'Twill be the tok - en of love un -

F D7 Gsus Gm C7 F

po - te, Q'ha - ya pa - sa - do q'ha ya pi - sa - do tan lin - do pie. _____
 spo - ken. My cape shall be, ev - er - more to me, mem - ry's Shrine Of Love. _____

Additional Lyrics

2. Era un Lunes Abriñeo el toreaba y a verle fui.
 Nunca lo hi cierra que a quella tarde,
 De sentimien to crei morir.
 Al dar un lance, Cayó en la arena,
 Se sintióherido, Miró haciami.
 Y un Relicario sacó del pecha,
 Que yo enseguidu reconocí,
 Cuando el Torero, caía inerte,
 En su delirio decia así:
 To Chorus

2. Wind blew on the arena when first we met, I remember yet.
 Your fight was brave to see, but fear was over me.
 Wind was your enemy my Toreador!
 Your cape upflying, I saw you lying.
 I saw you dying, my Matador.
 Then in your dark eyes so deep and tender,
 I seemed to recognize love's surrender.
 And your last greeting, gently entreating,
 Set my heart beating, as you said low:
 To Chorus

ENDLESSLY

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Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS
 and BROOK BENTON

Brightly

F Bb F Bb

High - er than the high - est moun - tain _____ and deep - er than the deep - est
 Soft - er than the gen - tle breez - es _____ and strong - er than a wild oak

F Bb Bdim7 F Dm F Bb

sea. _____ That's how I will love you _____ dar - ling _____ End - less -
 tree. _____ that's how I will hold you _____ dar - ling _____ End - less -

F Bb

ly. _____ Oh, my love _____ you are my heav - en, _____ you are my

Gm C7 F Bb Am Dm

king - dom _____ you are my crown. _____ Oh, my love _____ you're all I prayed for _____ you were

G7 C7 F Bb

made for _____ these arms to sur - round. _____ Faith - ful as a morn - ing

F Bb F Bb

sun - rise _____ and sa - cred as a love can be. _____ That's how

Bdim7 F Dm F Bb F Repeat and Fade

I will love you _____ dar - ling _____ End - less - ly. _____ End - less -

ENDLESS LOVE

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Words and Music by
LIONEL RICHIE

Moderately slow

B \flat Eb F B \flat

My love, — there's on - ly you in my life — The on - ly thing that's right. —
Two hearts, — two hearts that beat as one — Our lives have just be - gun. —

My first — love, — you're ev - 'ry breath — that I take — You're ev - 'ry
For - ev - er — I hold you close — in my arms — I can't re -

B \flat F/A Ebmaj7 Eb/F F B \flat F/A

step I make. — And I — I — want to share all my —
sist your charms. — And (D.S.) love — I'd — be a fool for —

Gm Dm/F Ebmaj7 Eb/F F B \flat To Coda B \flat 9

love — you, — I'm — sure — with you — No one else — will do. — And your eyes —
you, — I'm — sure — with you — No one else — will do. — you — know I don't mind, — 'cause —

Eb Eb/F F B \flat maj7 F/A Gm Dm7/F Ebmaj7

— you, — they tell me how much you care — Oh — yes, — you will

Dm7 Cm7 Eb/F B \flat

al - ways be — my — End - less Love. —

B \flat maj7 F/A Gm F6 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Cm7 Eb/F

world to me. — Oh — I know — I found — in you — my — End - less

B \flat D.S. al Coda B \flat 9

Love. — Oh, — and — And yes —

Eb/F F B \flat F/A Gm Dm/F Ebmaj7 Dm7 Ebmaj7

— you'll be the on - ly one. — Oh no — I can't de - ny — this love — I have in - side —

Dm7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Cm7 Eb/F B \flat

— And I'll give — it all to you — my love — my — End - less Love. —

END OF THE ROAD

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Words and Music by BABYFACE,
 L.A. REID and DARYL SIMMONS

Moderately

Chords: Eb Bb/C Cm Ab Gm7

1. We be-long to-geth-er and you know that I'm right, Why do you play with my heart? Why
 2. Girl, I know you real-ly love me, you just don't re-al-ize. You've nev-er been there be-fore, it's
 3. See additional lyrics

Chords: Fm7 Bb9sus Eb Ebsus Eb Bb/C Cm

do you play with my mind? You said we'd be for-ev-er said it'd nev-er die.
 on-ly your first time. May-be I'll for-give you, may-be you'll try.

Chords: Ab Gm7 Fm7 Bb9sus Cm Cm/B

How could you love me and leave me and nev-er say good-bye? Well, I can't sleep at night with-out hold-ing you tight. Girl,
 We should be hap-py to-geth-er, for-ev-er, you and I. Could you love me a-gain like you loved me be-fore?

Chords: Eb/Bb Am7b5 Abmaj7 Gm7 Fm7 Abmaj7/Bb

each time I try I just breakdown and cry. (1) Pain in my head, oh, I'd rath-er be dead, spin-nin' a-round and a-round. } Although we've
 This time, I want you to love me much more. (2,3) This time, in-stead just come back to my bed and, ba-by, just don't let me down. }

Chords: Eb Ebsus Eb Bb/C Cm Ab Gm7 Fm7 Abmaj7/Bb

come to the End Of The Road, still I can't let you go. It's un-nat-ur-al. You be-long to me, I be-long to you.

Chords: Eb Ebsus Eb Bb/C Cm Ab Gm7 To Coda

Come to the End Of The Road, still I can't let you go. It's un-nat-ur-al. You be-

Chords: Fm7 Abmaj7/Bb Fm7 Abmaj7/Bb D.S. al Coda CODA N.C.

long to me, I be-long to you, oh. long to me, I be-long to you. Al-though we've long to me, I be-long to you.

Additional Lyrics

(Spoken:) *Girl, I'm here for you.
 All those times at night when you just hurt me,
 And just ran out with that other fellow,
 Baby, I know about it.
 I just didn't care.
 You just don't understand how much I love you, do you?
 I'm here for you.
 I'm not out to go out there and cheat all night just like you did, baby.
 But that's alright, huh, I love you anyway.
 And I'm still gonna be here for you 'til my dyin' day, baby.
 Right now, I'm just in so much pain, baby.
 'Cause you just won't come back to me, will you?*

EV'RY STREET'S A BOULEVARD

(In Old New York)

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Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

I tell you Ev-'ry Street's A Bou-le-vard in old New York. Ev-'ry street's a high-way of your dreams. Why! it's a thrill to shop on Thir-ty-fourth Street, Or down in Un-ion Square. I like the peo-ple you meet on Mul-ber-ry Street. Have you ev-er been there? Ev-'ry Street's A Bou-le-vard in old New York, So keep smil-ing and you nev-er wear a frown. Just re-mem-ber there's the east side and the west side and up-town and down, — That's why I'm proud to be the may-or of your town. I tell you town.

Chords: Bb, D7, Gm, Adim, Bb7, Eb, Bbdim, Bb, Bdim, F9, Gm, Bb6, G7, C7, F7, Bb, D7, Gm, Adim, Bb7, Eb, Fm, Eb, Cm6, D, Gm6, Ddim, D7, Bb7, Eb, Edim, Bb, D7, Gm, D7, Gm, G7, C7, B7, C7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Cm7, F7, Bb.

EVERYBODY'S GOT A HOME BUT ME

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly, with expression

I rode by a house with the win-dows light-ed up Look-in' bright-er than a Christ-mas tree. And I said to my-self as I rode by my-self, Ev-'ry-bod-y's Got A Home But Me. I Home But Me. I am free and I'm hap-py to be free. To be free in the way I want to be. But once in a while when the road is kind-a dark And the end is kind-a hard to see. I look up and I cry to a cloud go-in' by: "Won't there ev-er be a home for me, some-where? Ev-'ry-bod-y's Got A Home But Me."

Chords: C, C6, Cmaj7, C6, C, Cdim, G7, C, C+, F6, D7, C, Dm7, G7, C, Dm, G7, C, Ab, Ab6, C, Eb, Eb6, Dm7, G7, C, C6, Cmaj7, C6, C, Cdim, G7, C, C+, F6, D7, C, Dm7, G7, Gm7, C7, Fmaj7, Dm7, G7, C.

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'

(Echoes)

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Words and Music by
FRED NEIL

Moderately

Ev-'ry-bod-y's Talk-in' at me. I don't hear a word they're say-in', on-ly the ech-oes of my mind. Peo-ple stop-pin' star-in'. I can't see the fac-es, on-ly the shad-ows of their eyes. I'm go-in' where the sun keeps shin-in' thru the pour-in' rain. Go-in' where the weath-er suits my clothes. Bank-in' off of the north-east wind. Sail-in' on a sum-mer breeze. Skip-pin' o-ver the o-cean like a stone.

CODA
And I won't let you leave my love be-hind And

EXACTLY LIKE YOU

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Lyrics by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JIMMY McHUGH

Moderately

I know why I've wait-ed know why I've been blue, prayed each night for some-one Ex-act-ly Like You. Why should we spend mon-ey on a show or two. No one does those love scenes Ex-act-ly Like You. You make me feel so grand. I want to hand the world to you. You seem to un-der-stand. Each fool-ish lit-tle scheme I'm schem-ing, dream I'm dream-ing. Now I know why moth-er taught me to be true. She meant me for some-one Ex-act-ly Like You.

EV'RYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S FOOL

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Words and Music by HOWARD GREENFIELD
and JACK KELLER

Moderately

The tears I cried for you could fill an ocean, but
told my self it's best that I for get you, though
you don't know how man - y tears I cry; And though you on - ly
I'm a fool, at least I know the score; But, dar - ling, I'd be
lead me on and hurt me, I could - n't bring my - self to say good -
twice as blue with - out you. It hurts, but I'd come run - ning back for
bye. } 'Cause Ev - 'ry - bod - y's Some - bod - y's Fool, Ev - 'ry - bod - y's
more. }
some - bod - y's play - thing, and there are no ex - cep - tions to the rule. Yes,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's Some - bod - y's Fool. I Fool. Some Fool.
day you'll find some - one to real - ly care for, and if her love should
prove to be un - true; You'll know how much this heart of mine is break - ing,
You'll cry for her the way I cried for you. Yes,

EV'RYTHING I'VE GOT

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

With a bounce

I have eyes for you to give you dir - ty looks, I have words that do not come from chil - dren's books,
power - ful an - aes - thes - ia in my fist, And the per - fect wrist to give your neck a twist,
There's a trick with a knife, I'm learn - ing to do, And Ev - 'ry - thing I've
There are ham - mer lock holds I've mas - tered a few, And Ev - 'ry - thing I've

Gbm6 Bb7 | Eb Bb7 | Eb B E B Dbm7

Got be - longs_ to you. I've a you. Share to share, Share a - like, -

Got be - longs_ to

B E B E F# Eb Ab Eb D Gm Bb7 Eb Bb7

You get struck each time I strike, - You for me, Me for you, - I'll give you plen - ty of noth - ing. - I'm not yours for

bet - ter but for worse, - And I've learned to give the well-known witch - es curse, - I've a

F7sus F7 F7sus F7 Bbmaj7 Bb7 Eb Ab6 Gbm6 Bb7 Eb

ter - ri - ble tongue, A tem - per for two, - And Ev - 'ry - thing I've Got be - longs_ to you. -

EVALINA COFFEY (THE LEGEND OF)

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Words and Music by
ABBEY LINCOLN

Slowly

Cm G7 C C7

1. E - va - li - na Cof - fey made the jour - ney here, trav - eled in her space - ship from some oth - er sphere,

2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

F F#dim7 C/G G#dim7 Am Dm7 3 3 G7 Play 4 times

land - ed in St. Lou - is, Chi - ca - go and L. A., a bril - liant shin - ing moth - er ship_ from six hun - dred tril - lion miles a - way.

Cm G7 C C7 F F#dim7

5. E - va - li - na Cof - fey, in my mind I see, for as long as there is life you will al - ways be in my heart for - ev - er,

C/G G#dim7 Am Dm7 G7 Cm Dm7b5 G7b9 C

light - in' up the way. E - va - li - na Cof - fey Wool - dridge Da - vis, you're the light of day. -

Additional Lyrics

2. Evalina Coffey lived and labored here
And her vessels multiplied
One for every year
When the number of the ships
Descending from the one
Came to the number eighty-four
She knew her work was done.

3. Then Evalina Coffey did a spin or two
While a courting nightingale
Sang the whole night through
Then just like the morning
In a blaze of light
She spread her wings of miracles
And disappeared from sight.

4. Evalina Coffey, in your shiny ship
Sailing through the heavens
On another trip
I expect I'll see you
On another day
Living in another light
And in another way.

EVERY WOMAN IN THE WORLD

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Words and Music by DOMINIC BUGATTI
and FRANK MUSKER

Moderately

E_b **A_bmaj7** **E_b**

Ov-er-night scenes, din-er and wine — Sat - ur - day girls, — I was nev-er in love, nev-er had the time — in my
cra-zy old town, it can drag you down till you run out of dreams. So you par-ty all night, to the mus-ic and lights, but you
ev-'ry-thing good, ev-'ry-thing fine — that's what you are. — So put your hand in mine — and to-geth-er we'll — climb as

A_bmaj7 **Fm7** **B_b11** **Gm7** **Cm**

hus-tle and hur-ry world. — I was laugh-ing my - self to sleep — Wak-ing up lone - ly — I
don't know what hap-py means. — I was danc-ing in the dark with stran-gers, no love a - round_ me — When
high as the high-est star. — I'm living a life-time in ev - 'ry — min - ute that we're to - geth - er. — And I'm

Fm **Fm7** **B_b11** **B_b11** **E_bmaj7**

need-ed some - one to hold me. Oh, — it's such a
sud-den - ly_ you found me. — Oh, —
stay-ing right_ here for - ev - er. Oh, — } girl, you're Ev - 'ry Wom-an In The World to

A_bmaj7 **Fm7** **B_b11** **E_bmaj7**

me — you're my fan - ta - sy — you're my re - al - i - ty. — Girl, you're Ev - 'ry Wom-an In The World to

A_bmaj7 **Fm7** **G7sus** **G7** **To Coda** **C** **Fmaj9** **C** **B_b11** **C** **B_b11** **C** **B_b11**

me — you're ev-'ry-thing I need, you're ev-'ry-thing to me. Oh, girl, — I'll nev-er let_ you go_

C11 **Fmaj7** **B_bmaj7** **Gm9** **C11** **Repeat and Fade**

nev-er let_ you go. — Ev-'ry Wom - an In The World { you're my fan - ta - sy, you're my fan - ta - sy. —
ev - 'ry-thing I need, ev - 'ry-thing_ to me. —

EV'RYTHING I LOVE

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

E_b **E_b+** **A_bmaj7** **Fm** **B_b7**

You are to me ev - 'ry - thing, My life

B_b+ **E_b** **E_b6** **E_b+** **A_b**

to be, ev - 'ry - thing, When in my sleep you ap -

C7 **D_b7** **E_b7** **Edim7** **D_b7** **G_b** **B_b7** **E_b**

pear, Fair skies of deep blue ap - pear, Each time

Eb+ Abmaj7 Fm Bb7 D7 G

our lips touch a - gain, I yearn for you, oh, so much a -

Cm Db6 Edim Ab 3 C7 3 F7 Eb C7

gain, You are my fav-'rite star, My ha - ven in heav - en a - bove, You are

1 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7#5 2 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

Ev - 'ry-thing - I Love. Ev - 'ry-thing I Love.

6/11-33
7/65

EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

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Words by STEPHEN SONDEHEIM
Music by JULE STYNE

Fast Tempo Dm7 G7#5 C6 Dm7 G7 C B7#5 B7

Things look swell, Things look great, Gon - na have the whole world on a plate. Start - ing
decks, Clear the tracks, We got noth - ing to do but re - lax. Blow a

Em C7 Fmaj7 C 3 Em 3 Dm7 G7

here, Start - ing now, Hon - ey, Ev - 'ry - thing's Com - ing Up Ros - es!
kiss, Take a bow, Hon - ey, Ev - 'ry - thing's Com - ing Up Ros - es!

1 Ebdim7 2 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

Clear the Now's our inn - ing,

Dm7 G9 C F#m7b5 B7 Em Am7 3 D7 3

Stand the world on its ear! Set it spin - ning, That - 'll be just the be -

F# G7 Ebdim7 Dm7 G7#5 C6 Dm7 G7 C6

gin - ning! Cur - tain up, Light the lights, We got noth - ing to hit but the heights!

B7#5 B7 Em C7 Fmaj7 Fm6 Em7 Am7 D9 G7

We'll be swell, We'll be great! I can tell, Just you wait! That

C G7 Am7 Fm C D7 C#7b5 D9 C#7b5 D9 C 3

luck - y star I talk a - bout is due! Hon - ey, Ev - 'ry -

Em Dm7 3 G7 3 Dm7 3 G7 3 C

- thing's Com - ing Up Ros - es for me and for you.

EVERY HEARTBEAT

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Words and Music by AMY GRANT,
 WAYNE KIRKPATRICK and CHARLIE PEACOCK

Medium Fast Shuffle (♩ played as $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{♩}}}$)

A **Bm7** **F#7sus** **A6**

Hear me speak what's on my mind. Let me give this tes - ti - mo - ny.
 Clas - sic case of boy meets girl. Mov - ing in the same di - rec - tion.

A **Bm7** **F#7sus** **A6**

Re - af - firm that you will find that you are my one and on - ly.
 You're not ask - ing for the world, I'm not ask - ing for per - fec - tion

Bm7 **Gmaj7**

No ex - cep - tion to this rule. I'm sim - ple but I'm no fool.
 Just a love that's well de - signed. For pass - ing the test of time.

Bm7 **A** **A/G** **F#m7** **A/E**

I've got a wit - ness, hap - py to say, ev - er - y ho - ur, ev - er - y day.
 I'm here to tell you. I'm here to stay }

F#m7 **E/D** **C#m7** **D** **A** **E** **F#sus** **F#m7** **D**

Ev - ery Heart - beat bears your name. Loud and clear they stake my claim.

A **E/D** **C#m7** **D** **A/C#** **To Coda** **D** **Esus** **N.C.**

{ 1., 3. My red blood runs true blue, } and Ev - er - y Heart - beat be - longs to you.
 2. Ask any - one and they'll tell you it's true, }

2 **D** **D.S. al Coda** **Esus**

CODA **D** **Esus** **Em**

longs to you. Woo.

B/D# **Em** **A** **Bm**

Ooh. Ah. Yeah, sure, may - be I'm

G **Bm** **G** **A**

on the edge - but I love you ba - by and like I said, I'm here to tell you,
 I'm here to stay, ev - er - y ho - ur ev - er - y day. Ev - er - y Heart - beat

Gmaj7 **F#m7** **Esus** **F#m7** **E/D**

bears your name. Loud and clear they stake my claim. { Ask an - y - one and they'll
 My red blood

C#m7 **D** **A** **E** **F#7sus** **F#m7** **D** **A** **E/D**

tell you it's true blue. that } Ev - er - y Heart - beat be - longs to you.

C#m7 **D** **A/C#** **D** **Esus** **Repeat and Fade**

EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

By STING

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Medium Rock

G Em C

Ev-'ry Breath You _ Take, ev-'ry move you _ make, ev-'ry bond_ you break, ev-'ry step_ you take,

Dsus Em D7sus G Em

I'll be watch-ing you. Ev-'ry sin - gle _ day, ev-'ry word you _ say,

C D Dsus G

ev-'ry game_ you play, ev-'ry night_ you stay, I'll be watch-ing you. Oh, can't you _

C Am7 G A7

see? You be-long to me. How my poor heart ___ aches _ with ev-'ry step_ you

D D7sus G Em

take. Ev-'ry move you _ make, ev-'ry vow you _ break, ev-'ry smile_ you take.

C D Dsus Em Eb

ev-'ry claim_ you stake, I'll be watch-ing you. Since you've gone _ I been lost _ with - out ___ a trace.

To Coda ⊕

F Eb

I dream at night I can on - ly see _ your face. I look a-round, but it's you I can't _ re-place.

F Eb G

I feel so cold, and I long for your _ em-brace. I keep cry - ing bab - y, bab - y please. _

Em C D Em G D.S. al Coda

Oh can't you _

CODA ⊕ Em C D Dsus Em

Ev-'ry move_ you make, ev-'ry step_ you take, I'll be watch-ing you.

Em C D7sus G Repeat and Fade

I'll be watch - ing you. _____

ETERNALLY

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Words and Music by CHARLES CHAPLIN
and GEOFFREY PARSONS

Slowly, with feeling

B \flat Eb6 F7 B \flat

I'll be lov-ing you E - ter - nal - ly, With a love that's true, E - ter - nal - ly.

B \flat F7 Cm7 F+

From the start, with-in my heart, it seems I've al-ways known, The sun would shine, when you were mine and mine a -

B \flat Bdim7 Cm9 F7b9 B \flat Eb6 F7 F7

lone. I'll be lov-ing you E-ter-nal-ly, There'll be no one

F7 B \flat F7

new, my dear, for me. Tho' the sky should fall, re-mem-ber I shall al-ways be For-ev-er

Cm7 F7 Cm9 F7b9

1	B \flat	B \flat dim7	E \flat m6	F7
2	B \flat			

true and lov-ing you E - ter - nal - ly. ly.

THE EXODUS SONG

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Words by PAT BOONE
Music by ERNEST GOLD

Slowly Cm F A \flat B \flat Cm Gm E \flat F G Gm C Cm

This land is mine, God gave this land to me, This brave and an-cient land to me. And when the morn-ing sun re-veals her

Gm Fm Gm B \flat Cm G C F A \flat B \flat Cm Gm E \flat F

hills and plains Then I see a land where chil-dren can run free. So take my hand and walk this land with me And walk this {love-ly} {gold-en} land with

G Gm C Cm Gm Fm Gm A \flat B \flat

1	Cm
2	Cm

me. Tho' I am just a man, When you are by my side, With the help of God I know I can be strong. So strong To

Gm Gm7 C Cm Gm Gm7 C Cm6 G

make this land our home, If I must fight, I'll fight to make this land our own. Un - til I die this land is mine!

A-21
T-110

EVEN THE NIGHTS ARE BETTER

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Words and Music by J.L. WALLACE,
TERRY SKINNER and KEN BELL

Moderately

C Fm/C C Fm/C C

I, You, I was the lonely one, you know just what to do, wondering what went wrong, 'cause you have been lonely, why love And you showed

G/C F/C Eb Dm Gm C Fm/C

had gone and left me lonely, I, I was so confused, me how to ease the pain. And you did more than end a broken heart,

C Fm/C C G/C F/C

feel in' like I'd just been used, Then you came to me, and my 'cause now you've made a fire start, And I, I can see that you

Eb Dm Bb Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 Eb/G

lone-ly-ness left me. I used to think I was tied to a heart-ache, That was the heart-break, but feel the same way. I never dreamed there'd be some-one to hold me, un-til you told me, and

C7 Bb/D C7/E Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm7

now that I found you: E-ven The Nights Are Better, now that we're here together;

Fm7 Bb7 C Fm7

E-ven The Nights Are Better since I found you. Oh, even the days are bright-

Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

er when some-one you love's beside ya; E-ven The Nights Are Better since I found

1 G 2 C Fm7 Bb7

you. you.

Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 C

I nev-er dreamed there'd be some-one to hold me un-til you told me, and now that I found you:

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 F/A D7 C/E D7/F#

E-ven The Nights Are Better, now that we're here together; E-ven the days are bright er, when some-one you love's beside ya;

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm7

E-ven The Nights Are Better since I found you. Oh, E-ven The Nights Are Better since I found you. Oh

Gm7 C7 D D7 C/E D7/F#

E-ven The Nights Are Better since I found you. Oh, E-ven The Nights Are Better since I found you. Oh

Repeat and Fade

FALLING IN LOVE WITH LOVE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderate Waltz Tempo

B♭ B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭ F7sus F7 Cm7

Fall - ing In Love With Love is fall - ing for make be - lieve.
 I fell in love with love one night when the moon was full.

F7 F7sus F7 F7sus F7 B♭maj7 B♭6

Fall - ing In Love With Love is play - ing the fool;
 I was un - wise with eyes un - a - ble to see.

B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 1 D7sus

Car - ing too much is such a ju - ve - nile fan -
 I fell in love with love, With love ev - er -

D7 F6 D7 Gm7 C7

cy. Learn - ing to trust is just for chil - dren in

Cm7 F7 2 D7sus D7 Gmaj7 G7

school. last - ing, But

Cm Ddim7 Cm7 F7 B♭

love fell out with me.

A FINE ROMANCE

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Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
 Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

C G7 G7#5 C G7

A Fine Ro-mance! With no kiss - es! A Fine take Ro-mance, my friend, this is! We
 Fine Ro-mance! My good fel - low! You take ro-mance, I'll take jel - lo! You're

C A13 Ab13 G13 Dm7 G7 C6 Em7 A7 3 F#13 F13

should be like a cou - ple of hot to - ma - toes, but you're as cold as yes - ter - day's mashed po -
 calm - er than the seal in the Arc - tic O - cean. At least they flap their fins to ex - press e -

E7 Fmaj7 F#7#5 G7 C C#dim7 G7 G7#5 C

ta - toes. A Fine Ro - mance! You won't nes - tle. A Fine
 mo - tion. A Fine Ro - mance! With no quar - rels. With no

G11 G9 C6 C7 3 A7 Dm7 A7

Ro - mance. You won't wrest - le! I might as well play bridge with my old maid aunts!
 in - sults, and all mor - als! I've nev - er mused the crease in your blue serge pants!

F D7b9 C G7 1 C 2 C6

I have - n't got a chance. This is A Fine Ro - mance. A
 I nev - er get the chance. This is A Fine Ro - mance.

FANNY

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Words and Music by
HAROLD ROME

Moderately Slow Eb Gm Abmaj7 Abm6

On - ly you, long as I may live, Fan - ny, _____ Fan - ny, Fan - ny. _____
heart is - n't mine to give, Fan - ny, _____ Fan - ny, Fan - ny. _____

_____ You, long as I may live, Fan - ny, _____ If I could love, That's what I would
No, no not mine to give, Fan - ny, _____ For it is gone, giv - en long a -

1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb Gm D+

say. _____ But my way. _____ To the sea, my one love in her gray, green

Gm7 Ab Am

clothes, deep with won - ders _____ be - yond the shore; _____ To the isles 'neath the winds where the

C+ G9b5 Bb+ Eb

spice wood grows. I must know them all, _____ or sleep no more! _____ Here's a boy with no

Gm Abmaj7 Abm6 Eb Gm Cm7

heart to give, Fan - ny, _____ Fan - ny, Fan - ny. _____ Not worth one tear you'll cry,

F9 F9b5 Bb7b9 Eb

Fan - ny, _____ Oh, Fan - ny, _____ good - bye! _____

FASCINATION

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F. D. MARCHETTI

Slow, graceful waltz C C/E Ebdim7 Dm A

Dm Dm7 G7

1 Dm7 Dm G7 C

2 Dm7 Dm G7 C

FIELDS OF GOLD

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Words and Music by
STING

Flowing, moderately

Bm7

Bsus2 G D Bsus2

You'll re - mem - ber me when the west wind moves up - on the fields of bar - ley. You'll for - get the sun in his
stay with me, will you be my love a - mong the fields of bar - ley? We'll for - get the sun in his

G D G/B A Bm7 G D

jeal - ous sky as we walk in Fields Of Gold. jeal - ous sky as we lie in Fields Of Gold.

Bsus2 G D

So she took her love for to gaze a - while up - on the fields of bar - ley. In his
See the west wind move like a lov - er so up - on the fields of bar - ley. Feel her

Bsus2 G D G/B A 1 D 2 D

arms she fell as her hair came down a - mong the Fields Of Gold. Will you
bod - y rise when you kiss her mouth a - mong the Fields Of Gold.

G D G D G

I nev - er made prom - is - es light - ly and there have been some that I've bro - ken, but I swear in the

D G/B A D 3 G/B A D

days still left we'll walk in Fields Of Gold. We'll walk in Fields Of Gold.

Bsus2 G D Bsus2 G D

Man - y years have passed since those sum - mer days a - mong the fields of bar -
mem - ber me when the west wind moves up - on the fields of bar -

G/B A D Bsus2 G

- ley. See the chil - dren run as the sun goes down a - mong the Fields Of Gold. You'll re -
- ley. You can tell the sun in his jeal - ous sky when we walked in Fields Of Gold,

D Bsus2 G D G/B A 1 D

when we walked in Fields Of Gold, when we walked in Fields Of Gold.

2 D G/B A D G/B A

when we walked in Fields Of Gold, when we walked in Fields Of Gold.

D G/D D G/D D 1 G/D D 2

when we walked in Fields Of Gold, when we walked in Fields Of Gold.

THE FOLKS WHO LIVE ON THE HILL

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Slowly

Some - day we'll build a home on a hill top high, you and I, Shin-y and new a
Some - day we may be add-ing a thing or two, a wing or two, we will make chang - es

cot-tage that two can fill. And we'll be pleased to be called "The Folks Who Live On The Hill."
as an - y fam - 'ly will, But we will al - ways be called "The Folks Who Live On The Hill."

Our ve-ran - da will com-mand a view of mead - ows green, The sort of
view that seems to want to be seen. And when the kids grow up and leave us, We'll sit and look at that
same old view, Just we two, Dar - by and Joan who used to be Jack and Jill,
The folks who like to be called What they have al - ways been called
"The Folks Who Live On The Hill."

(Now And Then There's) A FOOL SUCH AS I

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Words and Music by
BILL TRADER

Moderately slow, with expression

Par - don me, if I'm sen - ti - men - tal, when we say good - bye, Don't be an - gry with
me, should I cry. When you're gone, yet I'll dream a lit - tle dream, as years go by, Now and
then, there's A Fool Such As I. Now and then, there's A Fool Such As I am o - ver
you, You taught me how to love, and now you say that we are through. I'm a fool, but I'll
love you, dear, un - til the day I die. Now and then, there's a Fool Such As I. Par-don I.

FAR AWAY PLACES

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Words and Music by ALEX KRAMER
and JOAN WHITNEY

With an easy flow

Musical score for "Far Away Places" in 2/4 time, key of Bb. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "Far A-way Plac - es with strange sound - ing names Far a - way o - ver the sea } those Go - in' to Chi - na or may - be Si - am I wan - na see for my - self } those Far A - way Plac - es { with the strange sound - ing names are call - in', call - in' me. I've been read - in' a - bout in a book that I took from a shelf. I start get - tin' rest - less When - ev - er I hear the whis - tle of a train I pray for the day I can get un - der - way and look for those cas - tles in Spain, they call me a dream - er, well, may - be I am, but I know that I'm burn - in' to see those Far A - way Plac - es with the strange sound - ing names call - in', call - in' me."

FEELINGS

(¿Dime?)

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English Words and Music by MORRIS ALBERT
Spanish Lyric by THOMAS FUNDORA

Moderately

Musical score for "Feelings" in 4/4 time, key of G. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "Feel - ings, noth - ing more than Feel - ings, try - ing to for - get my Feel - ings of love. Tear - drops roll - ing down on my face, try - ing to for - get my Feel - ings of love. Feel - ings, for all my life I'll feel it. I wish I'd nev - er met you girl; you'll nev - er come a - gain. Feel - ings, wo wo wo, Feel - ings, wo wo wo, feel you a - gain in my arms. Feel - ings, Feel - ings like I've nev - er lost you, and Feel - ings like I'll nev - er have you."

To Coda ⊕

D7 G E+ E7 C Am7 D7 Bm7

a - gain in my heart. Feel - ings, _____ for all my life I'll feel it.

E7 Am7 D7 F#m7 B7b9

I wish I'd nev - er met you, girl; you'll nev - er come a - gain.

D.S. al Coda CODA ⊕

C

Feel - ings,

Am7 D7 Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 Bm7 E7

wo wo wo, Feel - ings, wo wo wo, Feel - ings a - gain in my arms.

Repeat and Fade

FEUDIN' AND FIGHTIN'

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Words by AL DUBIN and BURTON LANE
Music by BURTON LANE

Brightly

Eb Fm7 Eb Fm7 Eb

Feud - in' and fuss - in' and a - fight - in' _____ Some - times it gets to be ex -
Feud - in' And Fight - in' and a - fuss - in' _____ That's all that's go - in' on with

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab B7

ci - tin' _____ Don't like them or - ner - y neigh - bors down by the creek, We'll be
us - 'n _____ We are such neigh - bor - ly peo - ple, peace - ful and sweet, All ex -

Eb Fm7 Eb Ab Eb Ebdim Bb7

plumb out of neigh - bors next to week. _____ Grand - ma, _____ Poor ol'
cept when we hap - pen to meet. _____ Daugh - ter _____ Ba - by

Eb Fm7 Eb Fm G7

Grand - ma, _____ Why'd they have to shoot poor Grand - ma? _____ She lies _____
daugh - ter, _____ Poi - sened all the neigh - bor's chick - ens. _____ Daugh - ter _____

C Em7 F F7 F+ F7b5 Fm7 Bb7

_____ 'neath the clo - ver _____ Some - one caught her bend - ing o - ver
_____ had - n't ough - ter _____ Least 'til she could run like the dick - ens. They

N.C. Eb Fm7 Eb Fm7 Eb

Pick - in' up a dai - sy! Feud - in' and fuss - in' and a - fight - in' _____ This is a
hit her with a shov - el! Feud - in' And Fight - in' and a - fuss - in' _____ No use a -

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab

wrong that needs a - right - in', _____ Let's get that fu - ner - al ser - vice o - ver so
stand - in' here a - cuss - in', _____ Let's give our daugh - ter a pis - tol now that she's

B7 Eb Fm7 Eb Eb

then we can start in a - feud - in' a - gain.
four and go Feud - in' And Fight - in' some more. _____

A FELICIDADE

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Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES
Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

Moderate Bossa Nova

Chords: Cm, Ab9, Cm Cm/maj7, Cm7, Cm6, Gm/D, D7b9, Gm, Fm7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Eb6, C7b9, Fm7, Fm7/Eb, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, Fm, Bbm7, Eb7, A7b5, Ab, G7, Cm, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, Fm7, B7b9, Eb, Ab7, Eb, Bbm7, Eb7, Eb7#5, Ab6, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Am7b5, D7#5, Am7b5, D7#5, Gm7b5, C7b9, Fm7b5, Bb7, Eb, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, D.S.al Coda, Cm, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, Dm7b5, G7, Cm, Ab9, Cm Cm(maj7), Cm, Cm6, Cm Cm(maj7), Cm7, Cm6, Cm

Tris - te _____ za não tem fim. _____ Fe - li - ci - da - de sim. _____ A _____
 te _____ za não tem fim. _____ Fe - li - ci - da - de sim. _____ A _____

_____ fe - li - ci - da - de é co - mo a go - ta. De or - val - hae - nu - ma pe - ta la de flor. _____
 _____ fe - li - ci - da - de é co - mo a plu - ma que o ven - tu vae le - van - do pe - lo - ar. _____

Bril - ha tran - qui - la de - pois de le - ve os - cil - la. E cai co - mo u - na la - gri - ma de a - mor. _____
 Vô - a tão le - ve mas tem a vi - da bré - vè. Pre - ci - sa que ha - ja ven - to sem pa -

A Fe - li - ci - da - de do po - bre pa - re - ce. A gran - de i lu são do car - na -

val. _____ A gen - te tra - bal - ha o a - ho en tei - ro. Por un mo - men - to de -

son - ho. Pra - fa - zer a fan - ta - si - a. De rei ou de pi - ra ta ou jar - di -

nei - ra. E tu - do se a ca - bar na quar - ta fei - ra Tris -

CODA

rar. Pre - ci - sa que ha - ja ven - to sem pa - rar. Pre - ci - sa que ha - ja ven - to sem pa -

rar. Tris - te - za não tem fim. _____

FOLLOW ME

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Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Moderately fast

Chords: D, Em7, D, G, D, Em7, A, A7, D, Em7, To Coda, D, G, D, G, A7

Fol - low Me _____ where I go, what I do and who I know, make it part of you to be a part of

me. Fol - low Me up and down, all the way and all a - round. Take my hand and say you'll Fol - low Me.

D A G D Bm

It's long been on my mind, you know it's been a long, long time, I'll try to find the places that I'm
 (You see, I'd like to share my life with you and show you things I've seen, and just how much I

A G A G D G

way that I can make you un - der - stand the way I feel a - bout you and just how much I
 going to places where I've been to have you there be - side me and nev - er be a -

D G G/F# G/E G/D G A

need you to be there where I can talk to you when there's no one else a - round.
 lone and all the time that you're with me, then we will be at home.

1 A7 2 A7 D.S. al Coda CODA

Fol-low Me Fol-low Me way. Take my hand and say you'll Fol-low Me.

FLIP, FLOP AND FLY

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Words and Music by CHARLES E. CALHOUN
 and LOU WILLIE TURNER

Medium Bounce Bb Bb7 Eb7

Now when I get the blues I get me a rock - in' chair, When I get the blues I
 one more kiss, hold it a long, long time, Give me one more kiss,

Bb F7

get me a rock - in' chair, When the blues o - ver take me gon-na rock right a - way from here -
 hold it a long, long time, Now love me, ba - by, till the feel-ing hits my head like wine -

Bb § Bb7

Now when I get lone - some I jump on the tel - e - phone. When
 Here comes my ba - by, flash - ing a new gold tooth. Here
 Mis - si - sip - pi bull - frog sit - in' on a hol - low stump. I'm like a

Eb7 Bb

I get lone - some I jump on the tel - e - phone. I
 comes my ba - by, flash - ing a new gold tooth. Well,
 Mis - si - sip - pi bull - frog sit - tin' on a hol - low stump. I

F7 Bb

call my ba - by, tell her I'm on my way back home.
 she's so small she can rum - ba in a pay phone booth. Now
 got so man - y wom - en I don't know which way to jump.

Bb7 Eb7

Flip Flop And Fly; I don't care if I die. Now Flip Flop And Fly, -

Bb F7

I don't care if I die. Don't ev - er leave me, don't ev - er say good-bye, -

1 Bb 2 Bb D.S. 3 Bb Eb7 Bb

Give me I'm like a

FLY ME TO THE MOON (In Other Words)

TRO - © Copyright 1954 (Renewed) Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York, NY

Words and Music by
BART HOWARD

Moderately, with a beat F#B5D

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bm7b5 E7b9
 Fly Me To The Moon, and let me play a-mong the stars; let me see what spring is like on Ju - pi - ter and

Am7 A7b9 Dm7 G9 G7b9 Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7 Fdim7/C Cmaj7 Bm7 E7
 Mars. In oth-er words, ___ hold my hand! ___ In oth-er words, ___ dar - ling kiss me! ___

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bm7b5 E7b9
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for - ev - er - more; you are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a -

Am7 A7b9 Dm7 G9 G7/F ¹Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 Dm7/G G7b9 C6 Bm7 E7
 dore. In oth-er words, ___ please be true! ___ In oth-er words, ___ I love you!

²Em7b5 Bb9 A7b9 Dm7 G7 G7b9 C6 Bb6 B6 C6/9
 true! ___ In oth - er words, ___ I love you! ___

FOR ALL WE KNOW

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Cromwell Music, Inc., New York, NY
and Toy Town Tunes, Inc., Boca Raton, FL

Words by SAM M. LEWIS
Music by J. FRED COOTS

Slowly Eb6 Cm7 F9 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
 For All We Know we may nev - er meet a - gain. ___ Be - fore you

Gm7b5 C7b9 Fm Fm7b5 Bb7 F#dim7 Ebmaj7/G Gbdim7 Fm7
 go make this mo-ment sweet a - gain. ___ We won't say good - night un - til the last

Bb7 Eb6 Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Cm7 F9
 min - ute, I'll hold out my hand and my heart will be in it. For All We Know this may

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Gm7b5 C7b9 Fm
 on - ly be a dream. ___ We come and go like a rip - ple on a stream. ___

Fm7b5 Bb7 F#dim7 Ebmaj7/G D7 G7 Gm7b5 C7b9
 ___ So love me to - night; to - mor - row was made for some. To -

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7/Bb Bb7b9 ¹Eb6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 ²Eb6 Abm7 Eb6
 mor - row may nev - er come, For All We Know. For Know. ___

FOR YOU, FOR ME, FOR EVERMORE

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Music and Lyrics by GEORGE
and IRA GERSHWIN

Slowly Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7

For You, For Me, For Ev - er - more, — It's bound to be for ev - er - more. —

Fm7 Bb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Cm7 F7

— It's plain to see, we found by find - ing each oth - er, The love we wait - ed

B7 Bb7 Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bbm7

for. — I'm yours, you're mine, and in our hearts — The hap - py

Eb7 Ab Abm Eb Gm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7

end - ing starts. — What a love - ly world this world will be, With a world of love in

F9 F7 Fm7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

store For You, For Me, For Ev - er - more! — For more! —

A FOGGY DAY

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Music and Lyrics by GEORGE
and IRA GERSHWIN

Medium Swing F Ebm7 Ab7 Gm7 C7 F Fm7 G7 Gm7 C7

A Fog - gy Day — in Lon - don town — had me low — and had me down. —

Fmaj7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bbm6 Fmaj7 Am7 D7 G9

I viewed the morn - ing with a - larm, — the Brit - ish Mu - se - um had lost its charm. —

Gm7 C7 F Ebm7 Ab7 Gm7 C7 F Fm7

— How long, I won - dered, could this thing last? — But the age of mir - a - cles

G7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb7 F Gm7

had - n't passed, — for sud - den - ly, — I saw you there — and through fog - gy Lon - don

Am7 Bbm6 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Bb7 Bbm6 F

town the sun was shin - ing ev - 'ry - where. A where. —

FLAT FOOT FLOOGIE

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Words and Music by SLIM GAILLARD
SLAM STEWART and BUD GREEN

Moderately

F C7 Fm Bb7 C9 F C7 Fm Abm C9 F C7 Fm

The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the floy floy. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the floy floy. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the

Bb Bdim7 F Bdim7 Bb Bdim7 F C7 Fm Bb C9 F C7 Fm

floy floy, floy doy, floy doy, floy doy, floy doy. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the flou flou. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the

Abm C9 F C7 Fm Bb Bdim7 F Bdim7 Bb Bdim7 F F7

flou flou. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the flou flou, flou dow, flou dow, flou dow, flou dow. If you're feel - in'

Bb G7 C7

low down, don't know what to do, and you want a show-down, here's the on - ly

Db7 C7 F C7 Fm Bb C9 F C7 Fm Abm C9

dance for you. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the floy floy. The Flat Foot Floo-gie with the floy floy. The

F C7 Fm Bb Bdim7 F Bdim7

Flat Foot Floo-gie with the floy floy, floy doy, floy doy, floy doy, floy doy. The

1 Bb Bdim7 F 2 Bb Bdim7 F

FLY AWAY

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Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Gently

G D7sus

All of her days have gone soft and cloud - y. All of her dreams have gone dry.

G D7sus

All of her nights have gone sad and shad - y, she's get - ting read - y to fly.

Am D7 Am D7 G

Fly A - way. Fly A - way. Fly A - way.

Fine D7sus G

Life in the cit - y can make you cra - zy for
look - ing for lov - ers and chil - dren play - ing, she's

D7sus *G*

sounds of the sand and the sea. Life in a high-rise can make you hungry for
 look - ing for signs of the spring. She lis - tens for laugh - ter and sounds of danc - ing, she

D7sus *Am* *D7* *Am*

things that you can't e - ven see. Fly A - way. Fly A - way.
 lis - tens for an - y old thing.

D7 *G* *Am*

Fly A - way. In this whole world there's no - bod -

Bm *C* *Am*

- y as lone - ly as she. There's no - where to go and there's no -

D7 *G* 1 2 *D.C. al Fine*

- where that she'd rath - er be She's

FOR THE GOOD TIMES

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Words and Music by
 KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Slowly *Gm7* *C7* *F* *F6* *Fmaj7* *F6*

Don't look so sad; I know it's o - ver; But life goes
 long; you'll find an - oth - er; And I'll be

Gm7 *C7* *F* *F6* *Fmaj7* *F* *F7* *Bb*

on and this old world will keep on turn - ing. Let's just be glad we had some
 here if you should find you ev - er need me. Don't say a word a - bout to -

C7 *F* *F6* *Fmaj7* *F* *F7* *Bb* *Gm7*

time to spend to - geth - er. There's no need to watch the bridg - es that we're
 mor - row or for - ev - er. There'll be time e - nough for sad - ness when you

C7 *F* *C7*

burn - ing. Lay your head up - on my pil - low,
 leave me.

F *Gm7* *C7*

Hold your warm and ten - der bod - y close to mine. Hear the

F *Fmaj7* *F7* *Bb* *Bbm* *C7* *Gm*

whis - per of the rain - drops blow - ing soft a - gainst the win - dow and make be - lieve you love me one more

C7 1 *F* *F6* *Fmaj7* *F6* 2 *F* *Bb6* *F*

time For The Good Times. I'll get a - Good Times.

FLYING HOME

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Music by BENNY GOODMAN and LIONEL HAMPTON
Lyric by SID ROBIN

Moderate Bounce

Ab Ab7/Gb Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb

Fly-ing Home _ to a place that's al-ways sun-ny. Fly-ing Home _ with my pock-ets full of mon-ey. Fly-ing Home _

Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb

to my lit-tle home-town hon-ey wait-in' for me _ there. _ C'mon let's go. _ Don't you mind this sud-den flur-ry. Don't you know _

Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb Fm E9 Eb9 Ab

that I'm in an aw-ful hur-ry? Ain't it so _ that my ba-by's gon-na wor-ry if I don't get _ there? _

Ab7 Db

My _ heart is burn - in' ev-er since I've been learn - in' how I missed {her, _} since I kissed {her. _} Now _

Bb7 Eb7 Ab Ab7/Gb

I can stand _ it. Won't you please un-der-stand that I've been lone-some. _ I've been liv-ing on my own-some. Fly-ing Home. _

Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb Fm E9 Eb9 Ab Ab7/Gb Fm E9 Eb9

From now on there's no more griev-in'. I won't roam. _ Once I'm there I'm nev-er leav-in'. Fly-ing Home _ to that love I'll be re-ceive-in'.

Ab Eb7 Ab 1 E9 Eb9 2 Eb9 Ab6 Eb+ Ab

We'll be so hap - py, that's why I'm Fly - ing Home. _____

FOOTLOOSE

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Words by DEAN PITCHFORD and KENNY LOGGINS
Music by KENNY LOGGINS

Fast rock and roll

A D/A A E A D/A A

1. I been work - in' so hard; I'm punch - in' my card. Eight hours, _

2. (See additional lyrics)

D/A A D

for what? Oh, tell me what I got. I've got this feel - in',

A D D#dim

that time's just hold - in' me down. _ I'll hit the ceil - in', or else I'll

B7 E F#m7 Gdim E/G#

tear up this town. _

CHORUS
A D/A

Tonight I got - ta cut loose, foot

A D A D/A A D

loose; kick off your Sun - day shoes. Please, Lou - ise, pull me off_ of my

A D/A A D A

knees. Jack, get back; come on be - fore we crack.

D/A A G D 1 A 2 A

Lose your blues, eve - ry - bod - y cut Foot - loose. loose.

Additional Lyrics

2. You're playin' so cool
 Obeying every rule
 Dig way down in your heart
 You're burnin', yearnin' for some ...
 Somebody to tell you
 That life ain't a-passin' you by.
 I'm tryin' to tell you
 It will if you don't even try;
 You can fly if you'd only cut ...

3. Loose, Footloose
 Kick off your Sunday shoes.
 Ooh-ee, Marie,
 Shake it, shake it for me.
 Whoa, Milo.
 Come on, come on let's go.
 Lose your blues,
 Everybody cut footloose.

FUNNY GIRL

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Words by BOB MERRILL
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately Slow

Eb Fm7 F#dim7 Gm7 Eb

Fun - ny, Did ya hear that? Fun - ny! Yes, the guy said; "Hon - ey, you're a Fun - ny

F9 Bb7

Girl!" That's me, I just keep them in stitch - es, Dou - bled in half.

Eb F#dim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

And tho' I may be all wrong for the guy, I'm good for a laugh. I guess it's not fun - ny, Life is far from

Fm7 F#dim7 Gm7 Eb Gm7b5 C7

sun - ny, When the laugh is o - ver, And the joke's on you. A

Fm Abm Eb F9b5 F7 Bb9 G/B Cm7 F9

girl ought to have a sense of hu - mor, That's one thing you real - ly need for sure When you're a Fun - ny Girl, The fel - low said "A

Bb7b5 Eb9 Ab6 Fm7 Eb C9 Fm7 Bb9 Eb6

Fun - ny Girl." Fun - ny, how it ain't so fun - ny, Fun - ny Girl.

FOR ME AND MY GAL

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Moderately, with movement

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7

The bells are ring - ing _____ For Me And My Gal, _____ The birds are sing - ing _____ For Me And My

G B7 Em A7

Gal, _____ Ev-'ry-bod-y's been know - ing _____ To a wed-ding they're go - ing _____ And for weeks they've been sew - ing, _____

D7 N.C. Am7 D7 G

_____ Ev-'ry Su-sie and Sal. _____ They're con - gre - gat - ing _____ For Me And My Gal, _____ The Par-son's

Am7 D7 B7 D7 G7 C

wait - ing _____ For Me And My Gal. _____ And some-time I'm goin' to build a lit-tle home for two, _ For three or four _ or

C#dim7 G#dim7 D7 G D7 G

more, In Love - land, _____ For Me And My Gal. _____ The bells are Gal. _____

FRIENDSHIP

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately C D7 G7 C C7 F

If you're ev - er _____ in a jam, Here I am _____ If you're ev - er _____ in a
ev - er _____ up a tree Phone to me. _____ If you're ev - er _____ down a

G7 C G D/F# Dm/F E7 Dm7

mess, S. O. S. _____ If you ev - er _____ feel so hap - py you land in jail, _____ I'm your bail. _
well Ring my bell. _____ If you ev - er _____ lose your teeth and you're out to dine, _____ Bor - row mine. _

C G7 C G7 C G7 C7

_____ It's Friend - ship, _ Friend - ship, _ Just a per - fect blend - ship, _ When oth - er friend - ships have
_____ It's Friend - ship, _ Friend - ship, _ Just a per - fect blend - ship, _ When oth - er friend - ships have

F Fm C Fm6 C Ab7 G7 C D Db C

been for - got _ Ours will still be hot. _ Lah-dle - ah-dle-ah-dle, dig, dig, dig. _ If you're _____
been for - gate _ Ours will still be great. _ Lah-dle - ah-dle-ah-dle, chuck, chuck, chuck. _____ If they

C D7 G7 C C7 F G7

ev - er _____ black your eyes, Put me wise. _ If they ev - er _____ cook your goose, Turn me loose. _

C G D/F# Dm/F E7 Dm7 C G7

If they ev - er ___ put a bul - let through your br - ain, ___ I'll com - plain. ___ It's

C G7 C G7 C7 F Fm

Friend - ship ___ Friend - ship, ___ Just a per - fect blend - ship. ___ When oth - er friend - ships have been for - git ___

C Fm6 C Ab7 G7 C D Db C C

Ours will still be it, ___ Lah - dle - ah - dle - ah - dle, hep, hep, hep. ___ If they ___

FROM THIS MOMENT ON

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Fast Tempo

Fm Gm7 C7 Bbm6 Fm Ebm7

From this mo - ment on, ___ you for me
 From this hap - py day ___ no more blue

Ab7 Db Dbm Ab Bdim7 C7

dear, on - ly ___ two for tea, dear, From This Mo - ment On. ___
 songs, on - ly ___ whoop - dee - doo songs, From This

Eb7 Ab7 Db

Mo - ment On. ___ For you've got the love ___ I

Dbm Ab Ebm7 F7 Eb

need so much, ___ Got the skin ___ I love to touch, ___ Got the arms ___

Bb7 Eb

___ to hold me tight, ___ Got the sweet lips ___ to kiss me good - night, ___

Fm Gm7 C7 Bbm6 Fm Ebm7

From This Mo - ment On, ___ you and I,

Ab7 Db Dbm6 Ab Abdim7 Ab

babe, we'll be ___ rid - in' high, babe, Ev - 'ry care is gone ___

Ab7 F7 Bb7 Bbm7/Eb Eb7 Ab C7 Ab

From This Mo - ment On. ___ On. ___

FOR YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

Copyright © 1958 (Renewed) by Sunflower Music Corp.

Words and Music by ARTHUR BROOKS,
RICHARD BROOKS and JERRY BUTLER

Slowly

C Am F G11 C 3 C 3 Dm7 G7 3

Your pre-cious love _____ means more to me _____ than an - y love could ev - er be. _____ For when

C Am F G11 C 3 Dm7 G7

I want-ed you, _____ I was so lone - ly _____ and so blue. For that's _____ what love will do. _____ And dar-ling,

C Am 3 F G11 C 3 Dm7 G7

I'm so sur-prised, oh, when I first _____ re - al - ized _____ that you _____ were fool - ing me. _____ And dar - ling, -

C Am F G7 C 3 Dm7 G7 3

_____ they say that our love won't grow. _____ But I just want to tell them _____ that they don't know. _____ For as

C Am F G11 C Dm7 3 G7

long _____ as you're in love with me, _____ our love will grow wid - er, deep - er _____ than an - y sea. And of all the

C Am F G11 C Dm7 C

things _____ that I want, _____ in this whole wide world, is _____ just for you to say _____ that you'll be my girl. _____ Want - ing you,

Am 3 F G11 C Am F G11 C

I'm lone-ly and blue. That's _____ what love will do. _____

GENTLE ON MY MIND

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Words and Music by
JOHN HARTFORD

Moderately bright

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm

It's knowing that your door is al - ways o - pen and your path is free to walk,

Dm7 G7 C

that makes me tend to leave my sleep - ing bag rolled up and stashed be - hind your couch.

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

And it's know - ing I'm not shack - led by for - got - ten words and bonds, and the

C Cmaj7 Dm

ink stains that have dried up - on some line; that keeps you in the

Dm7 Dm G7 C

back - roads by the riv - ers of my mem - r'y that keeps you ev - er Gen - tle On My Mind.

GET BACK

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

The musical score for 'Get Back' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes various chords such as A, D, G/A, D/A, and A7. There are also some performance instructions like '(Instrumental)' and 'Spoken ad lib:'. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a lon-er, But he knew it could-n't last. Jo
 (Instrumental)
 SweetLor-et-ta Mar-tin thought she was a wom-an, But she was an-oth-er man. All
 (Instrumental)
 — Jo left his home in Tuc-son, Ar-i-zo-na, for some Cal-i-for-nia grass. } Get Back!
 — the girls a-round her say she's got it com-ing, But she gets it while she can. }
 — Get Back! — Get Back to where you once be-longed. — Get Back! — Get Back!
 — Get Back to where you once be-longed — (Get Back, Jo Jo) — Repeat and Fade
 Spoken ad lib: Get Back, Loretta, your momma's waitin' for you
 Wearin' her high heel shoes and a low neck sweater.
 Get Back home, Loretta

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

The musical score for 'Getting to Know You' is written in C major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes various chords such as C, Cmaj7, C6, Dm7, G7, F, Am7, D7, Fmaj7, F6, and Cmaj9. There are also some performance instructions like '3' (triplets) and 'C' (crescendo). The score ends with a double bar line.

Get-ting To Know You, get-ting to know all a-bout you — Get-ting to like you,
 get-ting to hope you like me. — Get-ting To Know You, Put-ting it my way, but nice-ly —
 — You are pre-cise-ly — My cup of tea! — Get-ting To Know You,
 get-ting to feel free and eas-y — When I am with you, get-ting to know what to say. —
 — Have-n't you no-ticed? Sud-den-ly I'm bright and breez-y — Be-cause of all the
 beau-ti-ful and new things I'm learn-ing a-bout you day by day. —

THE GAMBLER

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Words and Music by
DON SCHLITZ

Moderately country 2

On a warm sum-mer's eve - nin' on a train bound for no - where, I
 met up with The Gam - bler; We were both too tired to sleep. So we took turns - a star -
 - in' out the win-dow at the dark - ness 'til bore-dom o - ver-took us,
 and he be-gan to speak. He said, "Son, I've made a life out of read-in' peo-ple's fac -
 - es, and know-in' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes. And if
 you don't mind my say - in', I can see you're out of a - ces. For a
 taste of your whis - key I'll give you some ad - vice." So I
 hand-ed him my bot - tle and he drank down my last swal - low. Then he bummed a cig -
 - a - rette and asked me for a light. And the night got death - ly qui - et, and his
 face lost all ex - pres - sion. Said, If you're gon - na play the game, boy, ya got - ta
 learn to play it right. You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold

E_b A_b E_b

— 'em, know when to walk a - way and know when to run.

B_b E_b Em/A E_b A_b E_b

— You nev - er count your mon - ey when you're sit - tin' at the ta - ble, there'll be

A_b E_b B_b E_b

time e - nough for count - in' when the deal - in's done.

E A E

Ev - 'ry gam - bler knows that the sec - ret to sur - viv - in' is know - in' what to

B E

throw a - way and know - in' what to keep. 'Cause ev - 'ry hand's a win - ner and

A E A E B

ev - 'ry hand's a los - er, and the best that you can hope for is to die in your

E A E

sleep." And when he'd fin - ished speak - in', he turned back towards the win - dow,

B E

crushed out his cig - a - rette and fad - ed off to sleep. And some - where in the dark -

A E A E

- ness The Gam - bler, he broke e - ven. But in his fin - al words I found an

B E A

ace that I could keep. You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold

E A E

— 'em, know when to walk a - way and know when to run.

B E F#m/B E A E

— You nev - er count your mon - ey when you're sit - tin' at the ta - ble, there'll be

A E B

time e - nough for count - in' when the deal - in's done. You got to done.

1,2 E 3 E

A-14
T-120

GEORGY GIRL

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Words by JIM DALE
Music by TOM SPRINGFIELD

With a lilt
Eb Gm Ab Bb Eb 1 3 2/ Gm 2 Ab 1 Bb Eb 1 2 2 Gm 1 Ab

Hey there! — Geor-gy Girl, — Swing-ing down the street so fan - cy free. No-bod-y you meet could ev - er see the

lone - li - ness there in - side you. Hey there! — Geor - gy Girl. — { Why do all the boys just pass you by?
Dream-ing of the some one you could be.

Could it be you just don't try, or is it the clothes you wear? — You're al - ways win-dow shop - ping but
Life is a re - al - i - ty, you can't al-ways run a - way. — Don't be so scared of chang - ing and

nev-er stop - ping to buy. So shed those dow-dy feath - ers and fly. } a lit - tle bit. Hey there! —
re-ar-rang - ing your - self. It's time for jump-ing down from the shelf }

Geor - gy Girl, — There's an-oth-er Geor - gy deep in - side. Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be. —

1 Eb Gm Ab Bb7 2 Eb Gm Ab Bb7 Repeat and Fade

— The world would see A new_ Geor-gy Girl. — Girl. A new_ Geor-gy

A-81
T-170

GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately Fast
G

I'm get - ting mar - ried in the morn - ing _____ Ding! dong! the bells are gon - na
I got - ta be there in the morn - ing _____ Spruced up and look - ing in my

chime. _____ Pull out the stop - per; Let's have a whop - per; But Get Me To The
prime. _____ Girls, come and kiss me; Show how you'll miss me, But Get Me To The

1 G 2 G C

Church On Time! _____ If I am dan - cing, _____ Roll up the
Church On Time! _____

G A7sus A7 D7 G

floor! _____ If I am whist - ling, whewt me out the door! _____ For I'm get - ting

G7 E7

mar - ried in the morn - ing _____ Ding! dong! the bells are gon - na chime. _____

C6 G Bm C G

Kick up a rum-pus, But don't lose the com-pass; And get me to the church, Get me to the

Em7 A9 G Bm G7 A7 Am7 D7 G

church. For Pete's sake, Get Me To The Church On Time! _____

GHOST

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By MAURICE JARRE

Flowing and expressively

Dmaj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 Em7b5 Fmaj7 Ebmaj7

Ab7 A7 D C Dmaj7 Em7b5

Fmaj7 Eb Ab7b9 Ab7#5 Fmaj7 Gm13

Gm7 C6 Bb6 Am7 A Dmaj7 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 Em7b5

F Eb Ab7 Ab7#5 F

Gm13 Gm7 C Bb A9 B7 Emaj7

Dmaj7 Emaj7 F#m7b5 Gmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb7

Bb7#5 Gmaj7 Am7

D6 C6 Bm7 B7 E D

E F#m7b5 G Fmaj7 B E

I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE

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Words by BING CROSBY and NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Slowly

C G+ Em7b5 A7 Fm6 C Am

I need your love so bad - ly, I love you, oh, so mad - ly, But I don't stand A

D7 G7#5 C Dm7 G7 C G+ Em7b5 A7

Ghost Of A Chance with you! I thought at last I'd found you, But oth - er loves sur

Fm6 C Am D7 G7#5 C G7

round you, And I don't stand A Ghost Of A Chance with you. If you'd sur - ren - der

G7#5 C Am6 B7

Just for a ten - der kiss or two, You might dis - cov - er, that I'm the lov - er

E9 G7#5 C G+ Em7b5 A7 Fm6

meant for you, And I'd be true, But what's the good of schem - ing, I know I must be dream - ing, For

C Am D7 G7#5

I don't stand A Ghost Of A Chance with you! I you!

1 C Ab7 D7 G7#5 2 C F9 C6

GIGI

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Slowly

C B Dm7 G7

Gi - gi, Am I a fool with - out a mind or have I mere - ly been too blind to re - a - lize? Oh, Gi - gi, Why you've been

Dm7 G7 C6 E Gdim7

grow - ing up be - fore my eyes! Gi - gi, You're not at all that fun - ny, awk - ward lit - tle

F#m7 B7 D7b9 G G#dim7 Am7 D9 Dm7

girl I knew. Oh no! O - ver night there's been a breath - less change in

G7 B C B F6 A7

you Oh, Gi - gi, While you were tremb - ling on the brink, Was I out yon - der some - where blink - ing at a star? Oh,

Dm7 Em7b5 A7 Dm7 F Fm6 C/E Em7

Gi - gi, Have I been stand - ing up too close or back too far? When did your spark - le turn to fire And your

F6 Fm6 Cmaj7 C6 Fm C Em7 Edim Dm7 G7 C

warmth be - come de - si - re? Oh, what mi - ra - cle has made you the way you are?

GIMME A LITTLE KISS

(Will Ya Huh?)

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Words and Music by ROY TURK, MACEO PINKARD and JACK SMITH

Brightly

C G7 C

Gim-me A Lit - tle Kiss. Will ya huh? _ What are you gon - na miss? Will ya, huh? _
 Gim-me A Lit - tle Kiss. Will ya huh? _ Must I go on like this? Will ya, huh? _

C+ F G7 G7#5 C G7

Gosh, oh gee! Why do you re - fuse? I can't see what you've got to lose. Aw,
 Once a - gain, a plea I'm gon - na make. Tell me when do I get a break. Aw,

C G7 E7 Am

gim-me a lit - tle squeeze. Will ya, huh? _ Why do you wan - na make me blue? I
 say that you're giv - in' in. Will ya, huh? _ An - y - thing that you ask I'll do. I'll

F A7 Dm G7#5 C G7#5 C G7

would - n't say a word if I were ask - ing for the world. But what's a lit - le kiss be - tween a fel - ler and his girl? Aw,
 take you for a lit - tle ride where we can be a - lone. And once you kiss me you will nev - er think of walk - ing home. Aw,

C G7 D7 G7

Gim-me A Lit - tle Kiss. Will ya, huh? _ And I'll give it right back _ to you.
 Gim-me A Lit - tle Kiss. Will ya, huh? _ Or I'll steal a - bout ten _ from you.

THE GIRL THAT I MARRY

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

Moderate waltz

Bb Cm7 F7 F7

The Girl That I Mar - ry will have to be as soft and as pink as a

Bb F7 Bb C7/E F7/Eb Bb/D

nurs - er - y. The girl I call my own will wear sat - ins and

Cm/Eb Bb/F F7 Bb Cm7

lac - es and smell of col - ogne. Her nails will be pol - ished and in her

F7 F7 Bb Bb9

hair, she'll wear a gar - den - ia. And I'll be there, 'stead of flit - tin'

Eb Eb Edim7 Bb/F Fdim

I'll be sit - tin' next to her and she'll purr like a kit - ten.

F7 F9 Bb Bdim F7/C F7

A doll I can car - ry, The Girl That I Mar - ry must

1 Bb/D Cm7/Eb F7 Bb 2 Bb

be. The be.

THE GIRL WHO USED TO BE ME

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Words by ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN
Music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

Slowly

Db(add9) Ab(add9)/C

It was al-ways, "Sit down, Shir - ley Val - en - tine." "Go 'way, Shir - ley Val - en - tine." And

Db(add9) Bbm Bbm7/Eb Eb A Bbm/Ab

one day Shir - ley Val - en - tine just was - 'nt there an - y - more. A bird is born to fly, left with - out a sound.

Ab Db Ab Db Ab Abmaj7 Bbm7/Eb Db/Eb

born for the mo - ment it takes to the sky and all it's dreams are rid - ing on its No - bod - y no - ticed she was - n't a - round, and on - ly the moon re - mem - bers her at

Ab Db Ab Db Ab Fm | Cm Fm Bbm7

wings. But if it falls, the dreams are - n't bro - ken. As long as the wind is fair, the all. The days go by. You start ask - ing ques - tions and won - der - ing

Db/Eb Ab Bbm Ab/C Db/F Eb To Chorus | 2 Cm Fm Cm Fm

sky is al - ways there. Oh, the girl - why, why did the dreams all

Bbm7 Db/Eb Ab Bbm Ab/C Db/F Eb Chorus Ab

go? I guess it's time to know. Oh, The Girl Who Used To Be Me,

Ab/Gb Db/F Dbm6/Fb Ab/Eb Fm7 Bb9

she could fly. She was free. { You could read by the light of her And she wrote all the words to her

Eb Ebsus Eb Db/F Eb/G Ab Ab/Gb Db(add9)/F

smile. } Yes, the girl who used to be me used to go danc - song.

Gb9 Fm7 Bb9 Db Eb | 1 Ab Bbm Ab/C Db/F Eb/G Fm Eb Db

ing. { She's been gone feel such a long, long while. And I feel she's been gone too

dim.

Ab Bbm Ab/C Db/F Eb (D.S.) Fm Fm(maj7) Fm7 Bb9 Db Eb rit.

2. She long. I'd like the chance to be the girl whoused to be

a tempo poco rit.

Ab Bbm Ab/C Db/F Eb/G Fm Eb Db Ab Bbm Ab/C Db/F Eb/G Fm Eb Db Ab

Me.

GIVE A LITTLE WHISTLE

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by LEIGH HARLINE

Moderately fast, with a bounce

C Cdim G7 C Cdim C C#dim G7

When you get in trou - ble and you don't know right from wrong; } Give A Lit - tle Whis - tle! (Whistle _
When you meet temp - ta - tion, and the urge is ver - y strong; }

1 2 Em

Give A Lit - tle Whis - tle! (Whistle _) Not just a lit - tle squeak;

F#m7b5 B B7 Em D#dim7 G7

Puck - er up and blow. And if your whis - tle's weak; yell, "Jim - i - ny Crick - et."

C Cdim G7 C Cdim C C#dim G7 D#dim

Take the straight and nar - row path And if you start to slide; Give A Lit - tle Whis - tle! (Whistle _) Give A Lit - tle

A7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C

Whis - tle! (Whistle _) And al - ways let your con - science be your guide.

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

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GEORGE M. COHAN

Brightly

Bb Bb/D Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 F+

Give My Re - gards To Broad - way, re - mem - ber me to Her - ald

Bb6 Bdim7 F7 Bb Bb/D Dbdim7 F C#dim7 F C#dim7 Dm Gm7

Square; _____ Tell all the gang at For - ty Sec - ond Street that I will

C7 F7 Bb Bb/D Dbdim Cm7 F7

soon be there. _____ Whis - per of how I'm yearn - ing to

Cm7 F7 F+ Bb G7 G7 Cm G7

min - gle with the old time throng; _____ Give my re - gards to old Broad -

1 2

Cm7 Gb7 Bb/F Gm C7 F7 Bb Bdim Cm7 F7#5 Bb

way and say that I'll be there, 'ere long. long. _____

GIRL TALK

Copyright © 1965 (Renewed 1993) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by BOBBY TROUP
Music by NEAL HEFTI

Slowly and Bluesy

Fmaj7 B9 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7b9 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 Am7 Bb C9

{They} like to chat a-bout the dress-es {they} will wear to-night, {They} chew the fat a-bout {their} tress-es and the neigh-bors' fight;
{We} {we} {We} {our}

Fm7 Bbm7 G7b5b9 Gm7/C C7b9 Am7 D7b9 Am7 Bbm Cm6 D7

In-con - se-quen - tial things that men don't real - ly care to know be-come es-sen - tial things that wom-en find so "ap - pro-po."

Dm7/G G9 Gm7/C Bbm7 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C9

But that's a dame, {they're} all the same; it's just a game. {They} call it Girl Talk, Girl Talk.
{we're} {They} {We}

Fmaj7 B9 Bbmaj9 Gm7 C7b9 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 Am7 Bb C9

{They} all me-ow a-bout the ups and downs of all {their} friends The "who," the "how," the "why," {they} dish the dirt, it nev - er ends.
{We} {our} {we}

Fm7 Bbm7 G7b5b9 Gm7/C C7b9 Am7 D7b9 Am7 Bbm Cm6 D7

The weak - er sex, the speak - er sex {we} mor - tal males be-hold, But tho' we joke we would-n't trade you for a ton of gold.
{you}

Dm7/G G9 Gm7/C Bbm7 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

{So ba - by stay and gab a - way, but hear me say that af - ter Girl Talk, talk to
{It's all been planned, so take my hand, please un - der-stand the sweet - est Girl Talk talks of

1 F D7#9 Gm7 C9 2 F Fmaj9

me. _____
you. _____

GLAD TO BE UNHAPPY

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Reflectively

Gm7 Eb C7 Gm7

Fools rush in, so here I am Ver - y Glad To Be Un - hap - py; I can't win, but

Eb C7 Bb F F+ Bb Bb7 F

here I am, more than Glad To Be Un - hap - py. Un - re - quit - ed love's a bore.

Gm7 C7 F Bb Bdim7 F Gm7 C7

And I've got it pret - ty bad, but for some-one you a - dore, it's a pleas-ure to be

F Gm7 Eb C7

sad. Like a stray - ing ba - by lamb, with no mam-my and no pap - py, I'm so un -

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

hap - py, but oh, so glad!

1 F 2 F

glad!

GOT TO GET YOU INTO MY LIFE

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Very steady, with a swing feel (♩ played as $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{♩}}}$)

G

I was a - lone, I took a ride,
 You did - n't run, you did - n't lie,
 What can I do, what can I be,

F/G G

I did - n't know what I would find there,
 you knew I want - ed just to hold you,
 when I'm with you I want to stay there.

An - oth - er road, where may - be I
 And had you gone you knew in time
 If I'm true I'll nev - er leave

F/G Bm A#+

could see an - oth - er kind of mind there,
 we'd meet a - gain for I'd have told you,
 and if I do I know the way there.

Ooh, then I sud -
 Ooh, you were meant -
 Ooh, then I sud -

D/A G#m7b5 Bm A#+ D/A G#m7b5 C C/B Am7 D

- den - ly see you. Ooh, did I tell you I need you ev - 'ry sin - gle day of my
 - to be near me. Ooh, and I want you to hear me say we'll be to - gether ev - 'ry
 - den - ly see you. Ooh, did I tell you I need you ev - 'ry sin - gle day of my

G To Coda G C

life? _____
 day. _____
 life? _____

Got To Get You In - to My Life! -

C/D G D.S. al Coda CODA G C

Got To Get You In - to My Life! -

C/D G F C G

Got To Get You In - to My Life! -

C C/D G G F/G

Repeat and Fade

A 34

J-120

THE GLORY OF LOVE

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Copyright Renewed

By BILLY HILL

Medium beat

The musical score for 'The Glory of Love' is written in G major, 4/4 time, with a medium beat. It consists of six systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is accompanied by chords: G, D7, G, G7, and C. The lyrics are: 'You've got to give a lit - tle, take a lit - tle and let your poor heart break a lit - tle'. The second system continues with chords G, D7, G, Em7, Am7, D7, and G. Lyrics: 'that's the sto - ry of, that's The Glo - ry Of Love. You've got to laugh a lit - tle, cry a lit - tle be - fore the clouds roll by a lit - tle that's the sto - ry of, that's The Glo - ry Of'. The third system has chords D7, G, G7, C, G, and D7. Lyrics: 'Love. As long as there's the two of us we've got the world and all its'. The fourth system has chords G, G7, Cm, A7, and D7. Lyrics: 'charms. And when the world is through with us we've got each oth - ers arms. You've got to'. The fifth system has chords G, D7, G, G7, C, and G. Lyrics: 'win a lit - tle, lose a lit - tle and al - ways have the blues a lit - tle. That's the sto - ry of, that's The Glo - ry Of Love. You've got to Love.' The sixth system is a double bar line with first and second endings. The first ending has chords D7, G, Am7, and D9. The second ending has chords G, Cm6, and G.

GONE WITH THE WIND

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Words and Music by HERB MAGDISON
and ALLIE WRUBEL

Easy Swing

The musical score for 'Gone With The Wind' is written in F major, 4/4 time, with an easy swing feel. It consists of six systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is accompanied by chords: Fm7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Fm7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Am7, D7, and G. The lyrics are: 'Gone With The Wind, just like a leaf that has blown a - way Gone With The Wind.' The second system has chords Am7, D7, Gmaj9, G6, Gm7, Cdim7, Fm7, and Bb7. Lyrics: 'My ro - mance has flown a - way. Yes - ter - day's kiss - es are still on my lips, I had a life - time of Heav - en at my fin - ger tips, but now all is gone.' The third system has chords Eb, Db9, C7b9, Fm7, Fm7/Bb, Bb9, Fm7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, and Eb6. Lyrics: 'Gone is the rap - ture that thrilled my heart, Gone With The Wind. The glad - ness that filled my heart, just like a flame, love burned bright - ly then be - came an emp - ty smoke dream that has gone, Gone With The Wind.' The fourth system is a double bar line with first and second endings. The first ending has chords Db9, E9#11, Ebmaj9, C9, B9, and Bb9. The second ending has chords Ebmaj9.

GODFATHER II

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By NINO ROTA

Slowly

Em Am6/E Em Em/G Am6 B Am Am7 D7(sus) D7

G Gmaj7 C F/A 3 B7 Em G#dim E7

Am Am/C Bm7b5 E7 Am F#7

B7sus B7 N.C. Em Am6/E Em Em/G Am6

B Am Am7 D7sus D7 G Gmaj7C F/A 3 B7 Em

THE GODFATHER WALTZ

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By NINO ROTA

Moderately

Dm Gm

Dm A7 Dm Gm

Dm A7 Dm Bb

Gm A7 Dm Fine Gm Eb/G

Dm Gm D Gm

Dm Am E7 E7sus Am D.C. al Fine

A GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND

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By EDDIE GREEN

Moderately

A Good Man _____ Is Hard To Find; _____ You al - ways get _____ the oth - er kind. Just
 when you think that he is your pal _____ you look for him and find him fool - ing 'round some oth - er gal. Then you
 rave; _____ you ev - en crave _____ to see him lay - ing in his grave. _____ So, if your
 man is nice, take my ad - vice _____ and hug him in the morn - ing. Kiss him ev - 'ry night, _____
 Give him plen - ty lov - in', treat him right, _____ for a good man now - a - days _____ is hard to find. _____

Chords: A7, D7, G7, C, N.C., C, G7, C, A7, D7, G7, C, Cdim7, Dm7, G7, D7, Dm7, G7, C

B. 34
T. 150

GOODNIGHT IRENE

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Ludlow Music, Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by HUDDIE LEDBETTER
and JOHN A. LOMAX

Moderate Waltz Tempo

Last Sat - ur - day night I got mar - ried. _____ Me and my wife set - tled
 Some - times I live in the coun - try. _____ Some - times I live in the
 down. _____ Now me and my wife are part - ed. _____ I'm gon - na take an - oth - er
 town. _____ Some - times I have a great no - tion _____ to _____ jump in - to the
 stroll down - town. _____ } I - rene, good - night _____
 river and drown. _____ }
 I - rene, good - night. _____ Good - night, I - rene, Good - night, I -
 rene. I'll see you in my dreams. _____ dreams. _____

Chords: G, D7, D7, G, G7, C, D7, G, Bbdim, D7, D7, G, G7, C, C, D7, G

GOODNIGHT, IT'S TIME TO GO

Words and Music by JAMES HUDSON and CALVIN CARTER

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Slow Beat

Good-night, sweet-heart, well it's time to go. — Good-night, sweet-heart, well, it's time to go. — I hate to leave you, but I
 real - ly must say, — Good-night, sweet - heart, good - night. night. Well it's three - o' - clock — in the
 morn - ing. Ba - by, I just can't treat you right. Well, I hate to leave you ba - by. — Don't mean may-be, be -
 cause I love — you so. Good-night, sweet-heart, well, it's time to go. — Good-night, sweet-heart, well, it's
 time we go. — I hate to leave you, but I real - ly must say, — Good-night, sweet - heart, good - night.

GOT A DATE WITH AN ANGEL

Words by CLIFFORD GREY and SONNY MILLER
Music by JACK WALLER and JOSEPH TURNBRIDGE

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Moderately

Got A Date With An An - gel, Got to meet her at sev - en, Got A Date With An An - gel, And
 I'm on my way to Heav-en. She's so love-ly be - side me, And what-ev - er be - tide me, Got an an-gel to
 guide me, So I'm on my way to Heav - en. Soon I'll hear the bells ring out, And the cho - ir will
 sing out, when the pearl - y gates swing out She'll beck - on to me. I've been wait-ing a life-time,
 For this eve-ning at sev - en, Got A Date With An An - gel And I'm on my way to Heav-en. Heav-en.

GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

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Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO
and BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Moderately Slow Rock

Cm7 Cmaj7 Cm7 Cmaj7 C7b5 Fmaj7

Well I think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head. Yes I Think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head o - ver you,
think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head, 'cause I can't ex-plain the tears that I shed o - ver you,

F6 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Gm Eb Gm

o - ver you. I want you to want me, I need you so bad-ly. I
o - ver you. I see you each morn-ing, but you just walk past me. You

Ab Bb9 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7

can't think of an - y - thing but you. And I ist. Go - in' Out Of My Head o - ver
don't e - ven know that I ex -

F Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Cmaj7

you, out of my head o - ver you. Out of my head day - and night, night and day and right wrong - or right.

C D/F# Fm6 C/E Ebdim7 G7

I must think of a way in - to your heart. There's no rea - son why my be - ing

F#dim7 Dm/G G7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Repeat and Fade

shy should keep us a - part. And I think I'm Go - ing Out Of My Head. Yes, I

THE GLOW WORM

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Modern Version by JOHNNY MERCER
Original Lyric by LILLA CAYLEY ROBINSON
Music by PAUL LINCKE

Medium jump

C G7 C

Glow, lit - tle glow - worm, fly of fire, Glow like an in - can - des - cent wire,
Glow, lit - tle glow - worm, glow and glim - mer, Swim thru the sea of night, little swim - mer;
Glow, lit - tle glow - worm, turn the key on, You are e - quipped with tail light ne - on;
Shine, lit - tle glow - worm, glim - mer, (glim - mer) Shine, lit - tle glow - worm, glim - mer! (glim - mer!)

G7 Dm7 G7 C

Glow for the fe - male of the spe - cie, Turn on the A C and the D C;
Thou aer - o - nau - tic - al Boll Wee - vil, Il - lu - mi - nate yon woods pri - me - val;
You got a cute vest pock - et Maz - da Which you can make both slow or "faz - da;"
Lead us, lest too far we wan - der, Love's sweet voice is call - ing yon - der!

G7 C

This night could use a lit - tle bright-nin', Light up, you li'l ol' bug of light-nin',
 See how the shad - ows deep and dark - en, You and your chick should get to spark-in',
 I don't know who you took a shine to, Or who you're out to make a sign to,
 Shine, lit - tle glow - worm, glim - mer, (glim-mer,) Shine, lit - tle glow - worm, glim - mer! (glim-mer!)

D7 1-2 G7 C

When you got - ta glow, you got - ta glow, Glow, lit - tle glow - worm, glow.
 I got a gal that I love so, Glow, lit - tle glow - worm, glow.
 I got a gal that I love so,
 Light the path, be - low, a - bove, And

3 C Db9 C

Glow, lit - tle glow - worm, Put on a show worm, Glow lit - tle

Dm7 Db7 C 4 G7 C

glow - worm, glow. lead us on to Love!

GONNA GET ALONG WITHOUT YA NOW

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Words and Music by
 MILTON KELLELM

Moderately, with a Beat

F Am Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F

Got a - long with-out ya be - fore I met ya Gon-na Get A-long With-out Ya Now. Gon-na find some - bod - y

Am Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm7

twice as cute 'cause ya did-n't love me an - y - how. { You ran a - round with ev - 'ry girl in town, and ya
 I lost my mon - ey and I lost my pride. Did-n't

Gm7 C9 Fmaj7 Dm7

nev - er cared if it got me down. You had me wor - ried al - ways on my guard. But ya
 have much mon - ey, but I real - ly tried. It made you hap - py when you made me cry. And ya

Gm9 C9 F Am Gm7 C7

laughed at me 'cause I tried so hard. } Boom, boom. Boom, boom. Gon-na Get A-long With-out Ya Now.
 broke my heart so I said good-bye. }

Fmaj7 F Am Gm7 C7 1 Fmaj7 2 D.S. and Fade Fmaj7

Boom, boom. Boom, boom. Gon-na Get A-long With-out Ya Now. Got a - Boom

GONNA BUILD A MOUNTAIN

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Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Moderately Bright Eb Fm7 Eb Fm7 Eb Fm7 Eb Fm7 Eb Fm7

1. Gon-na Build A Moun-tain From a lit-tle hill. Gon-na Build A Moun-tain
day-dream From a lit-tle hope. Gon-na push that day-dream
heav-en From a lit-tle hell. Gon-na build a heav-en

least I hope I will. Gon-na Build A Moun-tain least I hope I will.
up the moun-tain slope. Gon-na build a day-dream. up the moun-tain slope.
and I know darn well. If I build my moun-tain Gon-na see it through.
with a lot of care.

1,2 Eb Fm7 Eb 3 Eb B7

I don't know how I'm gon-na do it on-ly know I'm gon-na try. 2. Gon-na build a
Gonna Build A Moun-tain and a day-dream gon-na make 'em both come true. 3. Gon-na build a
And take my day-dream up the moun-tain heav-en will be wait-ing there.

N.C. E F#m7 E F#m7 E F#m7 E F#m7

4. When I've built that heav-en as I will some day And the Lord sends Ga-briel

E F#m7 B7 N.C. E E9 Amaj7

to take me a-way, Wan-na fine young son to take my place

D9 E C#m7 F#m7 B7 E D9 C7 Gm7 F

I'll leave a son in my heav-en on earth, With the Lord's good grace. With a fine young son

Cm6 Bbmaj7 Eb9 F Dm7 Gm7 F

to take my place I'll leave a son in my heav-en on earth with the good Lord's grace.

GOOD DAY SUNSHINE

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately (♩ played as $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

B F# B F# E7

Good Day Sun-shine, Good Day Sun-shine, Good Day Sun-

A F#7 B7 E7 A

- shine. { I need to laugh and when the sun is out I've got some-thing I can laugh a-bout. I feel
Then we'd lie be-neath a shad-y tree, I love her and she's lov-ing me. She feels

F#7 B7 E7 A B F#

good in a spe-cial way, I'm in love and it's a sun-ny day. } Good Day Sun-
good she knows she's look-ing fine, I'm so proud to know that she is mine. }

B F# To Coda E7

- shine, — Good Day — Sun - shine, — Good Day — Sun - shine. We take a

A F#7 B7 E7 A D B7

walk the sun is shin-ing down, burns my feet as they touch the ground. —

E7 A7 D D.C. al Coda CODA E7 B F#7

Good Day — Sun - shine, Good Day — Sun -

B F#7 E7 F7 Repeat and Fade

- shine. — Good Day — Sun - shine, — Good Day — Sun - shine, — Good Day — Sun - shine. —

GOOD LUCK CHARM

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Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
 and WALLY GOLD

Moderately

Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb Bb7

Don't want a four leaf clov-er; don't want an old horse shoe. Want your kiss — 'cause I
 Don't want a sil - ver dol-lar, rab-bit's foot — on a string. The hap - pi - ness — in your
 I found a luck - y pen-ny, I'd toss it a-cross the bay. Your love is worth — all the

Eb F7 Bb N.C. F7

just can't miss — with a Good Luck Charm like you. } Come on and be my lit - tle
 warm ca - ress — no — rab - bit's foot can bring. }
 gold on earth; — no — won - der that I say: }

Bb F7

Good Luck Charm. — Uh-huh - huh, — you sweet de - light. — I want a Good Luck Charm — a-hang - in'

C7 F7 Bb

on my arm — To have, — to have, — to hold, — to hold — to - night. —

2,3 N.C. C7 F7 Bb

Uh-huh - huh, — uh-huh - huh, — uh-huh - huh; — oh, yeah. — Uh-huh - huh, —

C7 F7

uh-huh - huh, — uh, to - night. — (3.) If —

1 Bb Gb7 F7 2 Bb Eb7 Bb

GREASE

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Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

Bm E Bm E Bm F#m7 Em7 D

I solve my prob-lems and I see the light. We got a lov-in' thing. We got-ta feed it right. There ain't no dan-ger we can

C Bm E Bm F#m7 G

go too far... We start be - liev - in' now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word.

Bm E Bm E Bm F#m7

They think our love is just a grow - in' pain. Why don't they un - der - stand. it's just a cry - in' shame? We take the pres - sure and we throw a - way. Con - ven - tion - al - i - ty be - longs to yes - ter - day.

Em7 D C Bm E Bm F#m7 Bm

Their lips are ly - ing. On - ly real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to be what we feel. There is a chance that we can make it so far. We start be - liev - ing now that we can be who we are. } Grease is the word.

Em7 Bm

It's got a groove. It's got a mean - ing. Grease is the time, is the place, is the mo - tion.

Em7 To Coda G 2 G A Em7 F#m7

Grease is the way we are feel - ing. - ing. This is a life of il - lu - sion, wrapped up in trou -

G F# Bm D.S. (lyric 2) al Coda CODA G Bm

- bles, laced in con - fu - sion. What are we do - ing here? - ing.

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and JACK HAMMER

Bright Rock

C N.C. F7 N.C.

You shake my nerves and you rat - tle my brain. Too much love drives a man in - sane.
Instrumental

G7 N.C. F7 N.C. C N.C.

You broke my will, but what a thrill. Good - ness gra - cious, Great Balls Of Fire!

C F7

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was fun - ny. You came a - long and you moved me, hon - ey.

G7 F7 C N.C.

I changed my mind, love's just fine. Good - ness gra - cious, Great Balls Of Fire! }
Instrumental ends

F7

Kiss me, ba - by. Woo, _____ it feels good.

F7 G7

Hold me, ba - by. { Girl, just let me love you like a lov - er should. _ } You're fine, _
 I want to love you like a lov - er should. _ }

C

so kind. _ I'm gon-na tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine. _ I chew my nails and I

F7 G7 F7

twid - dle my thumb. _ I'm real ner - vous but it sure is fun. _ Come on, ba - by, you're driv - ing me cra - zy.

1 C N.C. 2 C N.C. C

Good - ness gra - cious, Great _ Balls Of Fire! Good - ness gra - cious, Great _ Balls Of Fire!

GUITAR BOOGIE SHUFFLE

By ARTHUR SMITH

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Moderately Bright Shuffle

Eb6 Ab7

To Coda ⊕

Eb6 Bb7 Eb6

Ab7 Eb6 Bb7

Eb6

Ab7 Eb6

Bb7 Abmaj7 Bb7 Eb6

D.C. al Coda

⊕ Eb6

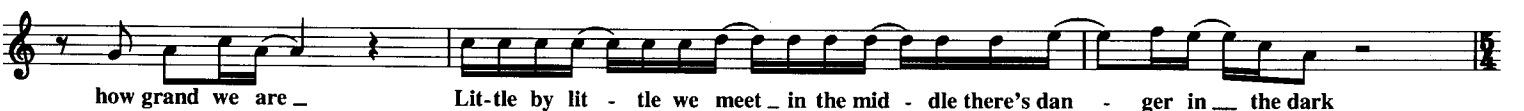
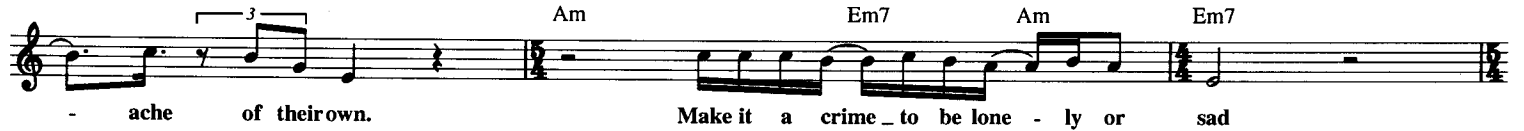
The sheet music for 'Guitar Boogie Shuffle' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The tempo is 'Moderately Bright Shuffle'. The piece features a series of eighth-note and sixteenth-note patterns, often in triplet groups. Chord changes are indicated above the staff, including Eb6, Ab7, Bb7, and Eb6. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the instruction 'D.C. al Coda', followed by a Coda section starting with a circled cross symbol and the chord Eb6.

GUILTY

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

Moderately
Cmaj7



D Gm D C D D.S. al Coda

It's got-ta be night and day just a mat-ter of time And we got noth-ing to be

CODA Cmaj7 Am

bye. Don't wan-na hear your good -

Cmaj7 Am D11 D.S. and Fade

bye I don't wan-na hear your And we got noth-ing, and we got noth-ing to be

GONE FISHIN'

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Words and Music by NICK KENNY
 and CHARLES KENNY

Slowly, with a lilt

F F7 Bb 3 C7 F F7 Bb 3 C7 F F7

1. Gone Fish-in' There's a sign up-on his door. Gone Fish-in' He ain't work-in' an-y-more. There's his hoe out in the sun where he
 2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

Bb Bbm6 Dm7 G7 Gm7/C C7 F F7 Bb 3 C7

left a row half done He said, "Hoe-in' ain't no fun," He ain't got no am-bi-tion Gone Fish-in' By a sha-dy wa-dy pool I'm

F F7 Bb 3 C7 F F7 Bb Bbm/Db C7 F Cm/Eb D7

wish-in' I could be that kin-da fool I'd say no more work for mine On my door I'd hang a sign Gone Fish-in' in -

Gm7 C7 1,2 F Fmaj7 Abm6 Gm7 C7 3 F Bb F

stead of just a - wish - in.' Gone wish - in.'

Additional Lyrics

2. Gone Fishin'...see him snoozin' by a brook
 Gone Fishin'...didn't even bait his hook
 There's his hound dog by his side fleas are bitin' at his hide
 tired he ain't got no ambition
 Gone Fishin'...learnin' fishin' worms to swim
 I'm wishin'...he wuz me and I wuz him
 Wish I had a plane to fly here's what I'd write in the sky
 Gone Fishin'... instead of jest a - wishin'.
3. Gone Fishin'... he don't worry 'bout no wars
 Gone' Fishin'... left his wife to do the chores
 Cows need milkin' in the barn but he jest don't give a darn
 ...See his fishin' pole is gone he's on a secret mission.
 Gone Fishin'... out where peace has never died
 I'm wishin'... all the world was by his side
 Then our guns we'd throw away grab a fishin' pole and say,
 "Gone Fishin'"...instead of jest a-wishin'.

GIRLS JUST WANT TO HAVE FUN

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by
ROBERT HAZARD

Bright Rock beat

G Em

I come home in the morn - ing light. My moth - er says, "When you gon - na
The phone rings in the mid - dle of the night. My fa - ther yells, "What you gon - na
Some boys take a beau - ti - ful girl and hide her a - way from the

C

live your life right?" Oh, Moth - er dear, we're not the for - tu - nate ones. And
do with your life?" Oh, Dad - dy dear, you know you're still num - ber one. But
rest of the world. I want to be the one to walk in the sun. Oh,

Em D C

girls, they want to have fu - un. Oh, Girls Just Want To Have Fun.

Em7 C D

girls just want to have...

G Em

That's all they real - ly want: some fun.

G Em D C

When the work - ing day is done, oh, girls, they want to have fu - un. Oh,

Em D G Em7 To Coda D.C. al Coda C D

Girls Just Want To Have Fun.

CODA C D G Em C D G

They just wan - na, they just wan - na. They just wan - na, they

Em C D G Em C D G Repeat and Fade Em C D

just wan - na. Girls, Girls Just Want To Have Fu - un.

SPEAK SOFTLY, LOVE

(Love Theme)

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Words by LARRY KUSIK
Music by NINO ROTA

Slowly Cm Fm/C Cm Cm/Eb

Speak Soft - ly, Love, and hold me warm a - gainst your heart. I feel your words, the ten - der, trem - bling mo - ments

Fm Cm Cm/G G7sus G7 Cm

start. We're in a world — our ver - y own, shar - ing a love that on - ly few have ev - er known. Wine col - ored

Bb7/D Bb7 Eb Db/F Fm6/Ab G N.C. Cm Fm/C

days warmed by the sun, deep vel - vet nights — when we are one. Speak Soft - ly, Love, so no one hears us but the

Cm Fm/C Cm Fm6/C Cm Fm/C Fm

sky. The vows of love we make will live un - til we die. My life is yours — and all be -

Cm Cm/G G7sus G7

cause you came in - to my world with love so soft - ly, love. Speak Soft - ly, love.

1 Cm 2 Cm

A GUY IS A GUY

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Words and Music by
OSCAR BRAND

Moderately F C7 F Bb F

I walked down the street like a good girl should. He fol - lowed me down the street like I knew he would, be - cause A Guy Is A Guy where - walked to my house like a good girl should. He fol - lowed me to my house like I knew he would, be - cause A Guy Is A Guy where -

C7 F C7 F Bb

ev - er he may be. So lis - ten and I'll tell you what this fel - ler did to me. I fel - ler did to me. I nev - er saw the

ev - er he may be. So lis - ten while I tell you what this

F Bb C7 F F7 Bb F Dm7 G7

boy be - fore, so noth - ing could be sil - li - er. — At clos - er range his face was strange, but his man - ner was fa -

C7 F C7 F Bb F

mil - i - ar. So I walked up the stairs like a good girl should. He fol - lowed me up the stairs like I knew he would, be - cause A

C7 F C7 F Bb F

Guy Is A Guy where - ev - er he may be. So lis - ten and I'll tell you what this fel - ler did to me. —

B-43 T-70

HAIL TO THE CHIEF

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Slowly

Musical notation for 'Hail to the Chief' in C major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C, G7, C, D7, G7, C, G7, C, F, C, G7, C, G7, C, Am, G7, C, F, C, G7, C.

HALLELUJA

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Words and Music by SHIMRIT ORR
and KOBI OSHRAT

Slowly

Musical notation for 'Halleluja' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Ab, Cm, Fm, Ebm7, Ab9, Db, Gb9, Ab, Cm, Fm, Bbm7, Eb7, Eb7#5, Ab, Cm, Fm, Bbm7, Eb7, Db, Ddim7, Ab, C7, Fm, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab, E7, A, C#m, F#m, Bm7, E7, D, D#dim7, A, C#7, F#m, Bm7, E7.

Hal - le - lu - ja, sing the song. Hal - le - lu - ja,
 lu - ja, day by day. Hal - le - lu - ja,
 we'll fol - low a - long with a sim - ple word, a sin - gle word, we bless the sky, the
 don't throw it a - way. Fly and spread your wings high to try, be free a - gain like a
 tree, the bird, and we fill our hearts with joy, Hal - le - lu - ja. Hal - le - lu - ja,
 but - ter - fly, come a - long and sing with us, Hal - le - lu - ja.
 sounds of love, Hal - le - lu - ja, the sun - shine a - bove,
 Hal - le - lu - ja, the bells will go ring - ing and ding - ing from dawn to night,
 Hal - le - lu - ja. Hal - le - lu - ja. Hal - le - lu - ja,
 hand in hand, Hal - le - lu - ja, all o - ver the land. Hal - le -
 lu - ja, let's try from the start and sing it with all our hearts Hal - le - lu -

A F7 Bb Dm

ja. Hal - le - lu - ja, sounds of love, Hal - le - lu - ja,

Gm Cm7 F7 Eb Edim7 Bb D7

the sun-shine a - bove, Hal - le - lu - ja, the bells will go ring - ing

Gm Cm7 F7 Bb

and ding - ing from dawn to night, Hal - le - lu - ja!

HAIL, HAIL, THE GANG'S ALL HERE

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Lively

G D7

Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here, What the heck do we care, what the heck do we care,

G D7 G

Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here, What the heck do we care now!

THE HALLS OF IVY

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Words and Music by HENRY RUSSELL
 and VICK KNIGHT

Slowly

F C7 F Bb D7 Gm C7 F Bb

Oh, we love The Halls Of I - vy that sur - round us here to - day. And we will not for - get tho' we be

F C7 F C7 F Bb D7 Gm

far, far a - way. To the hal - low'd Halls Of I - vy Ev - 'ry voice will bid fare - well, And

C7 F Bb F C7 F Am

shim - mer off in twi - light like the old ves - per bell. One day a hush will fall, The

D7 E7 Am E E7 Am D7 E7

foot-steps of us all will ech - o down the hall and dis - ap - pear, But as we sad - ly start our jour - neys far a - part, A

Am C#7 Gm7 C7 F C7 F Bb D7

part of ev - 'ry heart will lin - ger here in the sa - cred Halls Of I - vy Where we've lived and learned to

Gm C7 F Bb F C7

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

1 F 2 F

HALLELUJAH I LOVE HIM (HER) SO

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Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES

Moderately

F Bb Bdim7 F Bb Bdim7 C7 F

Let me tell you 'bout a boy I know.. He is my ba-by and he lives next door. — Ev-'ry morn-ing 'fore the
(girl) (She) (she)

F7 F7#5 Bb Bdim7 F A7/E Dm Bb7

sun comes up — He brings my cof-fee in my fav-'rite cup. — That's why I know, — yes, I know, — Hal-le-

(She)

G7 C7sus F Bb Bdim7 F

lu-jah, I just love him so. — Now if I call him on the tel-e-phone., And tell him that I'm
(her) (her) (her)

F7 F7#5 Bb9 Ab9 G7 C7

all a-lone, — By the time I count from one to four, — I hear him on my door. —
(her)

F Bb Bdim7 F Bb Bdim7 C7

In the eve-ning when the sun goes down, — When there is no-bod-y else a-round, —

F F7 F7#5 Bb Bdim7

He kiss-es me — and he holds me tight. — He tells me, "Ba-by ev-'ry-thing's all right." — That's why I
(She) (she) (She)

F A7/E Dm Bb7 G7 C7sus F Bb7 F

know, — yes, I know, — Hal-le-lu-jah, I just love him so. —
(her)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SWEET SIXTEEN

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Words and Music by HOWARD GREENFIELD
and NEIL SEDAKA

Moderately

F A7 Dm

To-night's the night, — I've wait-ed for, — Be-cause you're
What hap-pened to — that fun-ny face? — My lit-tle
If I should smile — with sweet sur-prise, — It's just that

F7 Bb Bdim7

not a ba-by an-y more. You've turned in-to the pret-ti-est
tom-boy now wears sat-ins and lace. I can't be-lieve my eyes; — you're
you've grown up be-fore my ver-y eyes, you've turned in-to the pret-ti-est

F/C D7 G7 C7

girl I've ev-er seen. — }
just a teen-age dream. — }
girl I've ev-er seen. — }
Hap-py Birth-day Sweet Six-teen. —

2,3
C7 F Fine C7 F

Birth - day Sweet Six - teen. When you were on - ly six, I was your big
broth - er; Then when you were ten, we did - n't like each oth - er.

D7 Gm7

When you were thir - teen, you were my fun - ny val - en - tine. But
since you've grown up your fu - ture is sewn up, from now on, you're gon - na be mine; So,

G7 C7 Gm7 C7 D.C. al Fine

HAPPY DAYS

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Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Music by CHARLES FOX

Brightly

F Dm Gm C A

Sun - day, Mon - day, Hap - py Days! Tues - day, Wednes - day, Hap - py Days! Thurs - day, Fri - day,
Hap - py Days! Sat - ur - day, what a day. Rock - ing all week with you.
This day is ours. Won't you be mine? This day is ours.
Oh, please be mine. Hel - lo, sun - shine, good - bye rain. She's
wear - ing my school ring on a chain. She's my stead - y, I'm her man. I'm gon - na love her all
I can. This day is ours. Won't you be mine?
This day is ours. Oh, please be mine. These Hap - py Days.
are yours and mine. These Hap - py Days are yours and mine, Hap - py Days!

Dm Bb C Dm Bb F

F Dm Bb C F

Dm Bb C Bb Bb/C F

HANG ON SLOOPY

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Words and Music by BURT RUSSELL
and WES FARRELL

Moderately

F Bb C7 Bb F Bb C Bb F Bb C7 Bb

Hang On Sloo-py, Sloo-py hang on. Sloo-py lives_ in a ver-y bad_ part of Sloo-py I don't_ care what your_ dad-dy

F Bb C7 Bb F Bb C7 Bb F Bb

town. do. All the girls I know_ they try to put my Sloo-py down._ Don't you know lit-tle girl_ I'm_ in_ love with you._

1 C Bb 2 C Bb F Bb C7 Bb F Bb C7 Bb

Come on Sloo - py._ Come on girl._ Say

F7

yeah, yeah, yeah,_ good, good, good, good, good, good, good, good._ Oh, I wan-na say

F F7 F

Ah. Now I want you to tell me some-thing ba - by.

D.C. and Fade F7

Well, don't it make you feel cra - zy. I wan-na say Ah. _____

HAPPY TALK

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Brightly

F F+ Bb G7 C7sus Gm7 C7 F

Hap - py Talk, keep talk - in' Hap-py Talk, Talk a-bout things you'd like to do.

Fmaj7 F7#5 Bb Eb9 F D7b9 D7 Dm7 G9

You got - ta have a dream_ If you don't have a dream_ How you gon - na

Gm9 C7 1 Fmaj9 To Trio 2 Fmaj9 Fine Trio F

have a dream_ come true?_ true?_ Talk a - bout a moon

Gm F

Float - in' in de sky Look - in' like a lil - y on a lake; Talk a - bout a

D.C. al Fine Gm C Bb D#dim C7

bird Learn - in' how to fly. Mak - in' all de mu - sic he can make. _____

HAPPY HOLIDAY

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IRVING BERLIN

Slowly

E_b **Fm7** **B_b7**

Hap - py Hol - i - day, _____ Hap - py Hol - i - day. _____ While the

E_b **Cm7** **Fm7** **B_b7** **E_b**

mer - ry bells keep ring - ing, may your ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py Hol - i - day, _____

Fm7 **B_b7** **E_b** **Cm7**

_____ Hap - py Hol - i - day. _____ May the cal - en - dar keep bring - ing hap - py

Fm7 **B_b7** **E_b** **F7** **B_b** **Cm7**

hol - i - days to you. Hap - py Hol - i - day, _____ Hap - py Hol - i - day. _____

F7 **B_b6** **Gm7** **Cm7** **F7** **B_b6**

_____ While the mer - ry bells keep ring - ing, may your ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py

Cm7 **F7**

Hol - i - day, _____ Hap - py Hol - i - day. _____ May the

B_b **Gm7** **Cm7** **F7** **B_b**

cal - en - dar keep bring - ing hap - py hol - i - days to you.

HAPPY TRAILS

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Words and Music by
DALE EVANS

Moderately

E_b **Edim7** **B_b7**

Hap - py Trails to you _____ un - til we meet a - gain. Hap - py

B_b7#5 **E_b**

Trails to you, keep smil - in' un - til then. Who

E_b7 **A_b** **C7**

cares a - bout the clouds when we're to - geth - er? Just sing a song and bring the sun - ny

F9 **B_b7** **E_b** **B_bm/D_b** **C7** **F9** **B_b7** **E_b**

weath - er. Hap - py Trails to you till we meet a - gain.

THE HAPPY WANDERER

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 Santa Barbara, California

Words by ANTONIA RIDGE
 Music by FRIEDRICH W. MOLLER

Brightly **Bb**

1. I love to go a wan - der - ing, A - long the
 2. love to wan - der by the stream that danc - es
 3.-5. (See additional lyrics)

F7 **Bb**

moun - tain the track, And as I go, I love to sing, My
 in the sun, So joy - ous - ly it calls to me, "Come!

Eb Cm Bb F7 Bb **CHORUS** **F7** **Bb**

knap - sack on my back. Val - de - ri Val - de - ra
 join my hap - py song!"

F7 **Bb** **F7**

Val - de ra Val - de ha ha ha ha ha ha Val - de ri Val - de -

Bb Eb Cm Bb F7 **1,2,3,4** **Bb** **Last time only** **Bb**

ra, { My knap - sack on my back. I sky!
 "Come! join my hap - py song!" I I

Additional Lyrics

3. I wave my hat to all I meet,
 And they wave back to me,
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
 From every greenwood tree.
CHORUS

4. High overhead, the skylarks wing,
 They never rest at home,
 But just like me, they love to sing,
 As o'er the world we roam.
CHORUS

5. Oh, may I go a-wandering
 Until the day I die!
 Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
 Beneath God's clear blue sky!
CHORUS

B-77
 T-80

HAPPY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY

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Words and Music by MARGO SYLVIA
 and GILBERT LOPEZ

Slow Beat

Hap - py, Hap - py Birth-day Ba - by. Al - though you're with some - bod - y new. Thought I'd drop a line to

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7#5 C N.C. C

say that I wish this hap - py day would find me be - side you. Hap - py, Hap - py Birth-day Ba - by.

D7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

No, I can't call you my ba - by. Seems like years a-go we met on a day I can't for - get. 'Cause that's when we fell in

C Fm C N.C. F C

love. Do you re - mem - ber the names we had for each oth - er?

C+ D7 G7 N.C. 3

I was your pret-ty; you were my ba-by. How could we say good-bye? Hope I did-n't spoil your

C D7 G7 Dm7 G7 3

birth-day. I'm not act-ing like a la-dy. So I'll close this note to you with good luck and wish-es

Dm7 G7 1 C N.C. 2 C Fm C

too. Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day Ba-by. Hap-py, Hap-py Birth-day Ba-by.

HARLEM NOCTURNE

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Words by DICK ROGERS
Music by EARLE HAGEN

Slowly Gm(maj9) Cm6

Deep mu-sic fills the night deep in the heart of Har-lem and tho' the stars are bright.
A noc-turne born in Har-lem that mel-an-cho-ly strain.

Cm(maj7) Eb7 3 D7 1 Gm6

the dark-ness is taunt-ing me. Oh! what a sad re-frain.
for-ev-er is haunt-ing me.

2 Gm6 Bb13 Fm7 Bb13 Fm7

The mel-o-dy clings a-round my heart strings it
in-di-go tune it sings to the moon, the

Bb13 Fm7 Bb13 Eb9 Bbm7 Eb9 Bbm7

won't let me go When I'm lone-ly I hear it in dreams. And some how it seems it
lone-some re-frain of a lov-er. The mel-o-dy sighs it laughs and it cries a

N.C. 1 F7 2 Gm D7#5

makes me weep and I can't sleep. An wails the long night thru.

Gm6 N.C. Gm(maj9) Cm6

Tho' with the dawn it's gone. The mel-o-dy lives e-ver

Cm(maj9) Eb7 3 D7b9 Gm6 Cm6 Gm6

for lone-ly hearts to learn of love in a Har-lem Noc-terne.

HARBOR LIGHTS

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Words and Music by JIMMY KENNEDY
and HUGH WILLIAMS

Slowly, with expression

Handwritten: 1077 80

Chorus:
I saw the Har - bor Lights They on - ly told me we were part - ing, The same old Har - bor Lights
That once brought you to me. I watch'd the Har - bor Lights How could I help of tears were
start - ing? Good - bye to ten - der nights Be - side the sil - v'ry sea. I longed 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 lone - ly nights For all the while my heart is whis - p'ring,
Some oth - er Har - bor Lights Will steal your love from me. I saw the me.

Chords: Bb7, Ebdim7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Eb+, Eb, Bb7, Ebdim7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Ab6, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Abm, Eb, Eb+, Eb, F7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Ebdim7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Ebdim7, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Eb, Abm6, Eb.

HAVAH NAGILAH

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Chorus:
Ha - vah Na - gi - lah Ha - vah Na - gi - lah Ha - vah Na - gi - lah v' - nis m' - cha,
Ha - vah Na - gi - lah Ha - vah Na - gi - lah Ha - vah Na - gi - lah v' - nis m' - cha.
Ha - vah n' - ra - n' - na, ha - vah n' - ra - n' - na, ha - vah n' - ra - n' - na, v' - nis m' - cha.
Ha - vah n' - ra - n' - na, ha - vah n' - ra - n' - na, ha - vah n' - ra - n' - na, v' - nis m' - cha.
U - ru u - ru a - chim, u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach,
u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim, u - ru a - chim, b'lev sa - me - ach.

Chords: B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Am, B7, Am, B7, Em, B7, Am, B7, Em.

HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY

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Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

Slowly, with expression

B♭
Dm7
E♭
E♭/F
B♭
Dm7

Have I Told You Late - ly that I love you? Have I told you there's no one else - a - bove -

E♭
E♭/F
E♭maj7
Dm7

- you? Fill my heart - with glad - ness, take a - way all - my sad - ness,

Cm7
B♭
E♭/F
B♭
Dm7

ease my trou - bles that's - what you do. 1. For the morn - in' sun in all - it's glo -
2. Instrumental

E♭
E♭/F
B♭
Dm7
E♭
E♭/F
E♭maj7

- ry greets the day with hope and com - fort, too. - You fill my life with laugh - ter

Dm7
Cm7
E♭/F
B♭
Cm7
B♭/D

and some - how you make it bet - ter, ease my trou - bles that's - what you do. } Solo ends }

E♭maj7
Dm7
Cm7
Dm7

There's a love that's di - vine and it's yours and it's mine - - - like the sun.

E♭maj7
Dm7
E♭/F

And at the end of the day we should give thanks and pray - - - to the one, - - - to the one. - - - Have I

E♭/F
B♭
Dm7
E♭
E♭/F

to the one. - - - And Have I Told - - - You Late - ly that I love you? Have I

B♭
Dm7
E♭
E♭/F
E♭maj7

told you there's no one else - a - bove you? You fill my heart - with glad - ness,

Dm7
Cm7
E♭/F
B♭
Cm7
B♭/D

take a - way - my sad - ness, ease my trou - bles that's - what you do.

E♭maj7
Dm7
Cm7

Take a - way all - my sad - ness, fill my life - with glad - ness, ease my trou - bles that's - what you

B♭
Cm7
B♭/D
E♭maj7
Dm7

do. Take a - way all - my sad - ness, fill my heart with glad - ness,

Cm7
E♭/F
B♭

ease my trou - bles that's - what you do. 6

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY?

(Have You Ever Been Blue?)

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Words by GEORGE BROWN
Music by PETER DeROSE

Moderately

Have You Ev - er Been Lone - ly? _____ Have you ev - er been blue? _____ Have you ev - er loved
some - one _____ just as I love you? _____ Can't you see I'm sor - ry _____ for each mis - take I've
made? _____ Can't you see I've changed, dear _____ can't you see I've paid? _____ Be a lit - tle for -
giv - ing _____ take me back in your heart. _____ How can I go on liv - ing _____ now that we're a -
part? _____ If you knew what I've been thru you would know why I ask you Have You Ev - er Been
Lonely? _____ Have you ev - er been blue? _____ Have You Ev - er Been blue? _____

HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES?

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Medium Swing

"Have You Met Miss Jones?" _____ Some-one said as we shook hands. She was just Miss Jones to me. _____
_____ Then I said, "Miss Jones, You're a girl who un - der-stands, I'm a man who must be
free." _____ And all at once I lost my breath, and all at once was scared to death, and all at
once I owned the earth and sky! _____ Now I've met Miss Jones, and we'll keep on
meet - ing till we die, _____ Miss Jones and I. _____ I. _____

HE WILL BREAK YOUR HEART

(a.k.a. He Don't Love You (Like I Love You))

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Words and Music by JERRY BUTLER, CURTIS MAYFIELD and CALVIN CARTER

Moderately

G Em G Em G Em7
 Fare thee well _____ I know you're leav - ing _____ for the new love that you
 Am7 D7 G G7 C Cm6
 found. _____ the hand - some guy that you've been dat - ing. _____ I've got a
 G Em Am7 D7 G D7 G Em7
 feel-ing he's gon - na put you down. He ___ don't love you ___
 G Em7 G Em A7 D7 G
 like ___ I love you. ___ If ___ he did he would-n't break _ your heart. He ___ don't
 G7 C6 Cm6 G Em Am7 D7 G
 love_ you_ like_ I love you._ He's_ try - ing to_ tear us ___ a - part. ___

HELLO

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Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE

Slow Ballad

Am G6 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 Am G6 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7
 1. I've been a-lone with you in-side my ___ mind_ And in my dreams I've kissed your lips a thou-sand times. I
 2. long to see the sun-light in your ___ hair_ And tell you time and time a-gain how much I care. Some -
 3. Instrumental

Am G6 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 Am G6 ³ Fmaj7 A
 some-times see you pass out-side my door: ___ Hel-lo, is it me you're look-ing for? 1. I can
 times I feel my heart will o-ver-flow: ___ Hel-lo, I've just got to let you know, } 2.3. 'Cause I
 Hel-lo, is it me you're look-ing for?

Dm G C F Bb ³ E Am E7/B Am/C E7/B
 see it in you eyes, I can see it in your smile You're all I've ev-er want-ed_ and my arms are o-pen wide_ 'Cause you
 won-der where you are and I won-der what you do. Are you some-where feel-ing lone-ly_ or is some-one lov-ing you?_ Tell me

Dm G C F Bb Am/E E ^{1,2} Am G6
 know just what to say ___ and you know just what to do ___ And I want to tell_ you so much, I love you...
 how to win your heart_ for I have-n't got a clue_ But let me start. by say ing, I love you...

Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 Am G6 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 ³ Am G6 Fmaj7 G F A
 2. I
 3. Instrumental you.

HAVE YOU LOOKED INTO YOUR HEART

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Words and Music by BILLY BARBERIS,
TEDDY RANDAZZO and BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Moderately

Have You Looked In-to Your Heart? _____ Did you find a mem - o - ry _____ or two? _____ E - ven though the flame has
 died may - be there's a spark in - side. Have You Looked In-to Your Heart? _____ Have you searched thru all your dreams? _____
 _____ Did you ev - er find a trace _____ of me? _____ E - ven though you say we're through, that I'm not the one for
 you. Have You Looked In-to Your Heart? _____ When _____ the eve - ning sha - dows _____ fall up -
 on _____ my win - dow pane, I find _____ I'm cry - ing o - ver, - o - ver and o - ver and o - ver and o - ver a -
 gain. Ev - er since we've been a - part _____ all I do is pray for your _____ re - turn. _____
 _____ Take a look and you will see, may - be there's a place for me. Have You Looked In-to Your Heart? _____

THE HEAT IS ON

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Words by KEITH FORSEY
Music by HAROLD FALTERMEYER

Fast Rock 'n Roll (♩ = 160)

The Heat Is On, on _____ the street, - in - side your head,
 on ev - 'ry beat. - And the beat's a - live, - deep in - side. -
 The pres - sure's high, - just to stay a - live. 'Cause The Heat Is On. -
 Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, caught - up in the ac - tion, I'll _____ be look - ing out for you.

C Gm7
 Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, tell me you can feel it; tell me you can feel it; tell

To Coda N.C. To next strain 2 N.C. C7 D.S.S. al Coda C7
 me do you feel it? The Heat Is The Heat Is On. The Heat Is

F7
 On, on the street. The Heat Is On. The Heat Is On.

N.C. C7 (vocal 1st time only) 1,2,3 4 D.S.
 The Heat Is... On!

CODA N.C. C7
 The Heat Is On, on the street. The Heat Is On, in-side your head. The Heat Is
 On, The Heat Is On. The Heat Is On; the pres-sure's high. The Heat Is

1 F7 2
 On, on ev-'ry beat. The Heat Is On. The Heat Is The Heat Is
 On; the pres-sure's high.

F7 N.C. C7 (vocal 1st time only)
 On. The Heat Is... On!

1 2 Repeat ad lib. and Fade
 The Heat Is On. The Heat Is On. The Heat Is

HEIGH-HO

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Words by LARRY MOREY
 Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

March G C A7 D C G
 "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh - Ho," To make your trou - bles go, Just keep on sing - ing
 Ho," "Heigh - Ho," It's home from work we go, (whistle) -----

C G A7 D7 G C A7
 all day long "Heigh - Ho;" "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh-Ho," "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh - Ho," For if you're feel - ing
 ----- "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh-Ho," "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh - Ho," All sev - en in a

D C G C G D7 1 G D9 2 G
 low, You pos - i - tive - ly can't go wrong with a "Heigh" "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh-Ho," "Heigh -
 row (whistle) ----- With a "Heigh" "Heigh - Ho," "Heigh - Ho."

A-80
T-110

HEART AND SOUL

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Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately, lightly rhythmical

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm

Heart And Soul _____ I fell in love with you. Heart And Soul _____ the way a fool would do, mad - ly _____

Gm C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

— be-cause you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night. Heart And Soul _____ I begged to be a-dored.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm C7 F

Lost con - trol _____ and tum-bled o - ver-board, glad - ly _____ that mag - ic night we kissed there in the

F7 Bb A7 D7 G7 C7 F7 E7 A7 Bb A7

moon-mist. Oh! but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing. Nev - er be-fore were

D7 G7 C7 F7 E7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7

mine so strange - ly will - ing. But now I see _____ what one em-brace can do. Look at me, _____

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 A7 D7

— it's got me lov - ing you mad - ly, _____ that lit - tle kiss you stole

Gm C7

held all my Heart And Soul. _____

1 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 2 F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F

Soul. _____

HEARTS OF STONE

Copyright © 1954 (Renewed) by Regent Music Corp.

Words and Music by EDDY RAY
and RUDY JACKSON

Moderately

F C G7

Hearts made of stone _____ will nev - er break. _____ For the love you have for them, _____

G7#5 C C7 F Dm7 G7 C

— they just won't take. You can ask them, please, _____ please, please, please break _____

C#dim7 G7 G7#5 C C7 F Dm7 G7

— And all of your love _____ is there to take. Yes, Hearts Of Stone _____ will cause you

C C#dim7 G7 G7#5 C C7

pain, _____ Al - though you love them, _____ they'll stop you just the same. You can ask them,

F Dm7 G7 C C#dim7 G7 G7#5 C

please, please, please break And all of your love is there to take.

C7 Fmaj7 Fm C Am D7

But they'll say, no, no, no, no. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. No. Ev-'ry-bod - y knows.

G7 C C7 C

I thought you knew hearts made of stone. Hearts made of stone.

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately **GRADE**

Cmaj9 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 G9

Hel - lo, Young Lov - ers, who - ev - er you are, I hope your trou - bles are few brave, young lov - ers and fol - low your star, Be brave and faith - ful and true.

G7 Fm G7 Eb G7 Dm7 G7 G7

All my good wish - es go with you to - night, I've been in love like like Cling ver - y close to each oth - er to - night, I've been in love like like

C C F C7 Fmaj9 C7sus

you. Be you. I know how it feels to have wings on your heels, And to

Fmaj9 C7sus Fmaj7 F6 E7 Am9

fly down a street in a trance. You fly down a street on a chance that you'll

Am Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 C

meet And you meet not real - ly by chance. Don't cry, young lov - ers, what -

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 G9 G7 Fm G7

ev - er you do, Don't cry be - cause I'm a - lone. All of my mem - 'ries are

Eb G7 Dm7 G7 C7 F

hap - py to - night, I've had a love of my own, I've had a

Fm C+ C6 Dm Eb G7 C

love of my own like yours, I've had a love of my own.

HEAT WAVE

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

G D7

We're hav - ing a Heat _ Wave, _____ a trop - i - cal Heat _ Wave. _____ The

G G7 C Cm G A7 D7 G

temp' - ra - ture's ris - ing, it is - n't sur - pris - ing. She cer - tain - ly can _____ can - can. She

D7 G G7

start - ed the Heat _ Wave _____ by let - ting her seat _ wave. _____ And in such a way _____ that the

C Cm G A7 D7 G G7 C G7

cus - tom - ers say _____ that she cer - tain - ly can _____ can - can. Gee _____ her _____ a - na - to -

C G7 C Bm D7 G

my _____ made _____ the mer - cur - y _____ jump _____ to nine - ty three.

C D+ G G D7

Yes sir! _____ We're hav - ing a Heat _ Wave, _____ a trop - i - cal Heat _ Wave. _____ The

G G7 C Cm G A7

way that she moves _____ that ther - mo - me - ter proves _____ that she cer - tain - ly can _____ can - can. We're can - can.

1 D7 G 2 D7 G

HELLO, GOODBYE

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

Dm/F C G7 Am G7

You say yes _____ I say no _____ You say stop _____ and I say go _____ go _____ go _____

Am G7 F/G C C/B

Oh _____ no _____ You say good - bye _____ and I say hel - lo, _____ hel - lo, _____ hel - lo, _____

C/A C/G F A♭ C C/B C/A C/G

I don't know why you say good - bye, _____ I say hel - lo, _____ hel - lo, _____ hel - lo, _____ I don't know

F B♭ C F C G7

why you say good - bye, _____ I say hel - lo. _____

{ I say high _____ You say low _____ You say why _____ and
You say yes _____ I say no _____ You say stop _____ and

Am G7 Am G G7

I say I don't know } Oh Oh no You say good-bye and
 I say go go go

F/G C C/B C/A C/G F Ab

I say hel-lo hel-lo hel-lo I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo,

C C/B C/A C/G F Bb To Coda C

hel-lo, hel-lo, I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo,

F C G7 Am

Why why why why why why do you say good-bye good-bye.

G D.S. al Coda CODA C C/B C/A C/G F Ab

hel-lo, hel-lo, I don't know why you say good-bye, I say hel-lo,

Ab/G Ab/F# Ab/F C Repeat and Fade

hel-lo. Hey-la he-ba-hel-lo-a

HERE IN MY ARMS

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Tenderly

F Bbm F6 C7

Here In My Arms it's a - dor - a - ble! It's de - plor - a - ble that you were

F Bb6 F Bb F Bbm F6

nev - er there. When lit - tle lips are so kiss - a - ble it's per -

C7 F Bb6 F Bb

mis - si - ble for me to ask my share next to my

Gb7 Bb F Dm7 G7 Gm7

heart it is ev - er so lone - ly, I'm hold - ing on - ly air,

C7#5 F Bbm F

while Here In My Arms it's a - dor - a - ble! It's de -

C7 F Bb6

plor - a - ble that you were nev - er there. there.

HELP!

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a driving beat

Bm Bm/A G G/F# E7

Help! I need some-bod - y, Help! Not just an - y - bod - y, Help! You know I

A N.C. A

need some - one, — Help! ——— 1.,3. When I ——— was young - er, so ——— much
 2. And now ——— my life has changed — in,

C#m F#m

young - er than — to - day, ——— I nev - er need - ed an - y - bod - y's
 oh, so man - y ways, ——— My in - de - pen-dence seems — to

D G A C#m

Help in an - y way. ——— But now these days are gone, I'm not so self - as - sured, ———
 van - ish in the haze. ——— But ev - 'ry now and then — I feel so in - se - cure, ———

F#m D G A Bm

Now I find I've changed my mind, I've o - pened up the doors. — } Help me if you
 I know that I just need you like I've nev - er done be - fore. — }

Bm/A G

can, I'm feel - ing down, ——— And I do — ap - pre - ci - ate — you be - ing 'round, ———

G/F# E7 A N.C.

— Help me get — my feet — back on the ground. ——— Won't you please

1, 2 3 F#m A A6

please, — Help — me? ——— Help me, Help me! ——— Oo.

HEY LILEY, LILEY LO (Married Man Gonna Keep Your Secret)

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Words and Music by ALAN LOMAX
 and ELIZABETH AUSTIN
 Additional Words and Music by ALAN LOMAX

Brightly

C G7

Histe your win - dow, out the light, Hey Li - ley, Li - ley Lo. — Ba - ha - ma moon is
 Histe your win - dow, raise it high - er, Hey Li - ley, Li - ley Lo. — Sun done set the

C

shin - in' bright, Hey Li - ley, Li - ley Lo. —
 moon on fiah, Hey Li - ley, Li - ley Lo. — Hey li - ley, li - ley - ley, —

G7 C

Hey Li - ley, Li - ley Lo. — Hey li - ley, li - ley - ley, — Hey Li - ley, Li - ley Lo. —

HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Slowly

Gmaj9 Gmaj9/F# Bb7/F E7b5 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Am7 D7 D7b5b9 Gmaj7

May - be I should have saved those left - o - ver dreams; fun - ny, but Here's That Rain - y Day.

Dm7 G7 Cm7 F9 Bbmaj7 E9 Ebmaj7 Am7

Here's That Rain - y Day they told me a - bout, and I laughed at the thought that it

D9 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Gmaj9 Gmaj9/F# Bb7/F E7b5 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Am7

might turn out this way. Where is that worn out wish that I threw a - side, Af - ter it

D7 Gmaj9 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 D7 D7/C Bm7 Em7 A7

brought my lov - er near? Fun - ny how love be - comes a cold rain - y day.

Am7 D7

Fun - ny that rain - y day is here. here.

1 G Em7 Am7 D9 2 G

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

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Words and Music by
HANK WILLIAMS

Moderately

C D7 G7

Hey, Hey, Good Look-in' What - cha got cook-in'? How's a-bout cook - in' some-thin' up with
free and read-y so we can go steady, How's a-bout sav - in' all your time for

C G7 C

me? Hey, sweet ba - by, Don't you think may - be
me? No more look-in', I know I've been took - en

D7 G7 C C7 F

We could find us a brand new rec - i - pe? I got a hot rod Ford and a
How's a - bout keep - in' stead - y com - pa - ny? I'm gon - na throw my date book -

C F C F C

two dol - lar bill and I know a spot right o - ver the hill There's so - da pop and the danc - in's free, so if you
o - ver the fence and find me one for five or ten cents I'll keep it 'til it's cov - ered with age 'Cause I'm

D7 G7 C

wan-na have fun come a - long with me. Hey, Good Look-in' What - cha got cook-in'?
writ-in' your name down on ev - 'ry page. Hey, Good Look-in' What - cha got cook-in'?

D7 G7

How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me? I'm
How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up with me?

1 C 2 C F C

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Ad lib. **Moderately slow**

The musical score for 'Here, There and Everywhere' is written in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'To lead a bet-ter life I need my love to be here. Here, mak-ing each day of the year, chang-ing my life with a wave of her hand. No-bod-y can de-ny that there's some-thing there. There, run-ning my hands through her hair, both of us think-ing how good it can be. Some-one is speak-ing, but she does-n't know he's there. I want her ev-'ry-where and if she's be-side me I know I need nev-er care. But to love her is to need her ev-'ry-where, know-ing that love is to share; each one be-liev-ing that love nev-er dies, watch-ing her eyes and hop-ping I'm al-ways there. I want her I will be there and ev-'ry-where, Here, There And Ev-ery-where.' The score includes various chords such as G, Bm, Bb, Am7, D7, F#m7, B7, Em, A7, D, F7, Bb, Gm, Cm, D7sus, and Eb.

HI-DIDDLE-DEE-DEE (An Actor's Life For Me)

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
 Music by LEIGH HARLINE

Brightly

The musical score for 'Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee' is written in E-flat major, 8/8 time. It consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'Hi - Did-dle-Dee - Dee An act - or's life for me, A high silk hat and a sil - ver cane, A watch of gold with a dia-mond chain. Hi - Did-dle-Dee - Doo You sleep till af - ter two, You prom - e-nade with a big cig-ar, You tour the world in a pri - vate car, You dine on chick-en and cav - i - ar, An act - or's life for me. me.' The score includes various chords such as Eb, Bb7, and Eb.

HINDUSTAN

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Fast

C G7#5 C C#dim G7
 Hin - du - stan, where we stopped to rest our tired car - a - van,
 C G7
 Hin - du - stan, where the paint - ed pea - cock proud - ly spread his fan,
 C G7#5 C Gm7 C7 F
 Hin - du - stan, where the pur - ple sun - bird flashed a - cross the sand,
 D7 Fm C/E Dm7 G7 C
 Hin - du - stan, where I met her and the world be - gan.

HIS LATEST FLAME

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
 and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately Bright

F Dm F Dm F
 A ver - y old friend came by to - day, 'Cause he was tell - in' ev - 'ry -
 talked, and I heard him say That she had the long - est
 Dm F Dm Bb C7
 one in town_ 'bout the love that he just found_ And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est
 black - est hair, the pret - tiest green eyes an - y - where.. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est
 F 1 Dm N.C. 2 Dm C7 Bb C7
 Flame. He talked and Though I smiled, the tears in - side_ were a burn - in'.
 Flame. Bb C7 Bb C7 Bb C7
 I wished him luck and then he said, "Good - bye." He was gone but
 Bb C7 Bb C7 Bb F
 still his words_ kept re - turn - in'. What else was there for me to do_ but cry.
 Dm N.C. F Dm F Dm F Dm
 Would you be - lieve that yes - ter - day This girl was in my arms and swore to me_
 F Dm Bb C7 F
 She'd be mine e - ter - nal - ly?_ And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est Flame.

HIT THE ROAD TO DREAMLAND

Copyright © 1942 (Renewed 1969) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

B \flat Cm7 F7 Cm7 F9 F+

Bye, bye, ba - by, time to Hit The Road To Dream - land. You're my ba - by, dig you in the land of

B \flat Cm7 F7

Nod. Hold tight, ba - by, we'll be swing-ing up in dream - land all night ba - by

Cm7 F9 F+ B \flat D7 D+ C/E Fm D9/F# D9b5 Am7 D9

where the lit - tle Cher - ubs trod. Look at that knocked out moon, — been a blow - in' his top — in the blue. —

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 F7 B \flat

Nev - er saw the likes of you; — What an an - gel. Bye, bye, ba - by, time to Hit The Road To

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7#5 Dm7 Gm/E F#dim7 Gm7 A \flat 9b5 G9

Dream - land. Don't cry, ba - by, it was di - vine but the roost - er has fin - 'ly crowed,

Cm7 Cm7/F

time to hit the road. —

1	B \flat	Gm	C7	F7	
2	B \flat	Gm	C7	F7	B \flat

road. —

HOLD ME

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Words and Music by LITTLE JACK LITTLE,
DAVE OPPENHEIM and IRA SCHUSTER

Slowly

B \flat D7 E \flat

Hold Me, — Hon - ey, won't you Hold Me? — Hold Me, — nev - er let me

G7 Cm A7 B \flat

go. — Take me, — Hon - ey, won't you take me? — Nev - er to for -

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F7sus F7 B \flat D7

sake me, — 'cause I love you so. — Thrill me, — let your kiss - es thrill me —

E \flat G7 Cm E \flat m

— Just like — you a-lone can do. — Hold Me, — ten - der-ly en -

B \flat C7 F7 B \flat E \flat 7 B \flat

fold me. — Nev - er try to Hold Me — from you. —

HONEY

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Words and Music by
BOBBY RUSSELL

Moderately

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

1. See the tree, how big it's grown, but friend, it has - n't been too long, it was - n't big. I
2. Then the first snow came and she ran out to brush the snow away so it would-n't die. Came
3. - 8. (See additional lyrics)

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F6 Fmaj7 F6 To Chorus

laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she plant-ed it was just a twig.
run-nin' in all ex - cit - ed, slipped and al - most hurt her-self. I laughed 'til I cried.

CHORUS

F Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F6 Fmaj7 F6

And Hon-ey, I miss you, and I'm be - ing good. _ And I'd love to be

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F

with you if on - ly I could. (5. She) could. _____

Additional Lyrics

- 3. She was always young at heart,
Kinda dumb and kinda smart and I loved her so.
I surprised her with a puppy;
Kept me up all Christmas Eve two years ago.
- 4. And it would sure embarass her
When I came home from working late 'cause I would know
That she'd been sittin' there and cryin'
Over some sad and silly late, late show.
Chorus
- 5. She wrecked the car and she was sad
And so afraid that I'd be mad, but what the heck.
Tho' I pretended hard to be, guess you could say
She saw through me and hugged my neck.
- 6. I came home unexpectedly and
Found her crying needlessly in the middle of the day.
And it was in the early Spring
When flowers bloom and robins sing she went away.
- 7. Yes, one day while I wasn't home,
While she was there and all alone the angels came.
Now all I have is memories of Honey,
And I wake up nights and call her name.
- 8. Now my life's an empty stage
Where Honey lived and Honey played and love grew up.
A small cloud passes overhead and
Cries down in the flower bed that Honey loved.
Chorus

HOUSTON

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Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

Moderately

C F Cmaj7 C7 F

Well, it's lone - some in this big town _ Ev - 'ry - bod - y _ puts me down _ I'm a
holes in both of my shoes _ I'm a walk - in' _ case of the blues. _ Saw a
eat - en in a - bout a week _ I'm so hun - gry when I walk I squeak. _ No -
girl wait - in' there for me, _ at least she said she'd be. _ Got a
bus or take an ole freight train, _ Thumb a ride or walk, it's all the same. _ Go - ing

C F C F C

face with - out a name _ just a walk - in' _ in the rain _
dol - lar yes - ter - day _ but the wind blew _ it a - way _
bod - y calls me friend _ it's sad, _ the shape I'm in. _ } Go - ing back to
home _ and a big warm bed, _ and a feath - er pillow for my head. _
back where they know my face, _ and I'm nev - er gonna leave that place. _ }

G7 C G7 C

Hous - ton, Hous - ton, Hous - ton. Got Hous - ton.

Have - n't
Got a
Take a

C G7 C

Hous - ton, Hous - ton, Hous - ton Repeat and Fade
Go - ing back to

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

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Words by ANDY RAZAF
 Music by THOMAS "FATS" WALLER

Medium, with a lift

Ev-'ry hon-ey bee fills with jeal-ous - y when they see you out with me. I don't blame them, good - ness knows, —
 Hon-ey-suck-le Rose. ————— When you're pass-in' by, flow-ers droop and sigh, and I know the rea - son
 why: You're much sweet-er, good - ness knows, ————— Hon-ey-suck-le Rose. ————— Don't buy sug - ar,
 you just - have to touch my cup. - You're my sug - ar, it's sweet when you stir it up. —
 When I'm tak-in' sips from your tas - ty lips, seems the hon-ey fair - ly drips. You're con-fec-tion, good - ness knows, —
 Hon - ey - suck - le Rose. ————— Rose. —————

HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU

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Words and Music by
 JOHN FARRAR

Moderately Slow in 2

Guess mine is not the first — heart bro - ken. — My eyes are not the first — to
 know I'm just a fool — who's will - in' — to sit a-round and wait — for
 head is say-in', "Fool, — for - get — him." — My heart is say - in', "Don't — let
 cry. you. go. I'm not the — first to know there's just no — get - tin' o - ver
 But, ba - by, — can't you see there's noth - in' — else for me — to
 Hold on — to the end." — And that's what — I in - tend — to
 you. ————— I do? ————— } I'm Hope - less - ly De -
 do. ————— }
 vot - ed — To You. ————— But now there's no - where to hide — since you

Musical score for the first system of 'How Deep Is The Ocean'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the staff: C7, F, Fmaj7, Adim7, and D7b9.

pushed my love a - side. I'm out of my head, Hope - less - ly De - vot - ed To

Musical score for the second system. Chords: Gm7, C7b9, Dm, Dm(maj7).

You, Hope - less - ly De - vot - ed To You.

Musical score for the third system. Chords: Dm7, Dm6, To Coda (C-clef), Gm7, C7b9, Dm, A. It ends with a double bar line and the instruction 'D.S. (no repeats) al Coda'.

Hope - less - ly De - vot - ed To You. My

Musical score for the CODA section. Chords: Gm7, C7b9, Bbm, F.

Hope - less - ly De - vot - ed To You.

HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN (How High Is The Sky)

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Main body of the musical score for 'How Deep Is The Ocean'. It consists of seven systems of music with lyrics and chords. Chords include Cm, G+/B, Cm7/Bb, Am7b5, Gm, D7/A, D7, Gm, Bb9/F, Bb9, Eb, Eb7, Ab9, F7b9, Bb7#5, Bb7, G7/B, Cm, G+/B, Cm7/Bb, Am7b5, Gm, D7/A, D7, Gm, Bb9/F, Bb9, Eb, Eb7, C7b9, Fm, Fm7b5, Eb/Bb, F9, Bb7.

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie, How Deep Is The

O - cean, how high is the sky? How man - y times a day do

I think of you? How man - y ros - es are sprink - led with dew?

How far would I trav - el to be where you are?

How far is the jour - ney from here to a star?

And if I ev - er lost you, how much would I cry?

How Deep Is The O - cean, how high is the sky? sky?

HOUND DOG

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
 and MIKE STOLLER

Medium Bright Rock

N.C. Bb

You ain't nothin' but a Hound Dog, _____ cry-in' all the time. You ain't nothin' but a

Eb7 Bb F7

Hound Dog, _____ cry-in' all the time. Well, _____ you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit and you

Eb7 Bb N.C. Bb

ain't no friend of mine. When they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.

Eb7 Bb

When they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie. Well, _____ you ain't

F7 Eb7

nev-er caught a rab-bit and you ain't no friend of mine. You ain't nothin' but a mine. _____

1 Bb N.C. 2 Bb Eb7 Bb

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

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Words by E.Y. HARBURG
 Music by BURTON LANE

Slowly Bb/F F Gm7 C7

How Are Things In Gloc-ca Mor - ra? _____ Is that lit - tle brook still leap-ing there? _____ Does it still run down to

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm7/C Bb/F F

Don-ny - cove _____ Through Kil - ly - begs, _____ Kil - ker - ry and Kil - dare? _____ How Are Things In Gloc-ca Mor - ra? _____

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

_____ Is that wil-low tree still weep-ing there? _____ Does that $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{lad-die} \\ \text{lass-ie} \end{array} \right\}$ with the twin - klin' eye _____ Come $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{whis-tlin'} \\ \text{smil-in'} \end{array} \right\}$ by _____ and

Gm7 C7 F A7 Bb C7 F A7

does $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{he} \\ \text{she} \end{array} \right\}$ walk a-way, Sad and dream-y there not to see me there? _____ So I ask each weep-in' wil - low and each

Bb C7 F A7 Bb Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 D7b9

brook a - long the way, And each $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{lad} \\ \text{lass} \end{array} \right\}$ that comes $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{a - whis - tlin'} \\ \text{a - sigh - in'} \end{array} \right\}$ Too - ra - lay, _____ "How are

Gm7 Am Gm7 C7

Things In Gloc - ca Mor - ra this fine day?" _____ How Are Things In Gloc-ca day?" _____

1 F Gm7 2 F

HOW CAN YOU MEND A BROKEN HEART

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB
and ROBIN GIBB

Slow Beat

E Emaj7 F#m7 E

I can think of young-er days_ when liv - ing for my life_ was ev - 'ry-thing a man_ could want to do._
I can still feel the breeze_ that rus - tles through the trees_ And mist - y mem-o-ries_ of days gone by_

G#7 D#m7 G#7 C#m F#7 B F#m7 B7

I could nev - er see to - mor - row,_ But I was nev - er told a - bout_ the sor-row. }
We could nev - er see to - mor - row,_ But no one said a word a - bout_ the sor-row. }

B Emaj7 F#m

And_ How Can You Mend_ A Bro-ken Heart?_ How can you stop the rain_ from fall-ing down?_

A B A B F#m7 B7 E Emaj7

How_ can you stop the sun from shin-ing? What makes the world go 'round? How can you mend_ this

F#m A B A B

bro-ken man?_ How can a los - er_ ev-er win? Please help me mend my bro - ken heart,

F#m7 B7

1	E	A	E
2	E	Emaj7	

And let me live a - gain. gain.

A-82
T-150

HOW HIGH THE MOON

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Words by NANCY HAMILTON
Music by MORGAN LEWIS

Medium Swing

Gmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

Some-where there's mu - sic, how faint the tune! Some-where there's heav - en, How High The

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Am7b5 D7 Gm7 D7 Gmaj9

Moon! There is no moon a - bove when love is far a-way too, 'til it comes true

Am7 D7 Bm7 Bb7 Am7 Am7/D D7 Gmaj7 Gm7 C7

that you love me as I love you. Some-where there's mu - sic, it's where you are. Some-where there's

Fmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Am7b5 D7 Gmaj7

heav - en, how near, how far! The dark - est night would shine if you would come to me soon.

Am7 D7b9 Bm7 Bb7 Am7 Am7/DD7b9

1	G6	D7	Am7/D	D7
2	G			

Un - til you will, how still my heart, How High The Moon! Some-where there's Moon!

HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately Eb Gm7 Fm7 C7 Fm7 G7 Bb11

I know your eyes in the morn - ing sun. I feel you touch me in the pour - ing rain. And the mo -
I be - lieve in you. You know the door to my ver - y soul. You're the light.

Eb Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb11

- ment that you wan - der far from me, I wan - na feel you in my arms a - gain. And you come -
in my deep - est, dark - est hour. you're my sav - ior when I fall. And you may

Abmaj7 Gm7 Fm7 Db9

to me on a sum - mer breeze; keep me warm in your love, then you soft - ly leave. } And it's
not think I care for you when you know down in - side that I real - ly do.

Gm7 Bb11 Eb Ebmaj7 Abmaj7

me you need to show; How Deep Is Your Love? How Deep Is Your Love? I real - ly mean to learn.

Abm6 Eb Bbm C7

'Cause we're liv - ing in a world of fools, break - ing us down when they all should let us be.

Fm7 Abm6 Eb Gm7 Bb11 D.S. and Fade

We be - long to you and me. How Deep

HOW LONG

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Words and Music by
PAUL CARRACK

Moderately Cm Gm7 Fm Gm

How Long has this been go - ing on?

Cm Gm7 Fm Gm7

How Long has this been go - ing on? Well, your friends

Ab/Bb Bb Ab/Bb

with their fan - cy per - sua - sion, Don't ad - mit that it's part of a scheme,

Bb Ab/Bb Bb

but I can't help but have my sus - pi - cion, 'Cause I ain't

Ab/Bb Bb Ab/Bb

quite as dumb as I seem And you said you was nev - er in - tend -

B \flat Ab/B \flat B \flat

ing to break up our scene in this way, But there ain't

Ab/B \flat B \flat Ab/B \flat

an - y use in pre - tend - ing, it could hap - pen to us an - y

B \flat Bm7 Cm Gm7 Fm Repeat and Fade Gm

day. How Long has this been go - ing on?

HUSHABYE

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

F Dm B \flat 6 C7 F Dm

Hush - a - bye, Hush - a - bye; oh, my dar - ling, don't you cry.
Guar - dian angels up a - bove take care of the one I love. Ooh, _____

B \flat C7 F Dm B \flat 6 C7

ooh. _____ Pil - lows ly - ing on your bed; oh, my dar - ling, rest your head.
Sand - man will be com - ing soon, sing - ing you a slum - ber tune.

F Dm B \flat C7 F B \flat

Ooh, _____ ooh. _____ Ooh. _____

F F7 B \flat F

Lul - la - by _____ and good - night, _____ In your

C7 F F7 B \flat

dreams _____ I'll hold you tight. _____ Lul - la - by _____ and good -

F C7 F F

night, _____ Till the dawn's _____ ear - ly light. _____ Hush - a - bye,
Guar - dian angels

Dm B \flat 6 C7 F Dm B \flat C7 Repeat and Fade

Hush - a - bye; oh, my dar - ling, don't you cry.
up a - bove take care of the one I love. Ooh, _____ ooh. _____

HOW 'YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM?

(After They've Seen Paree)

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Words by SAM M. LEWIS and JOE YOUNG
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Fast

B \flat F 7 F $+$ B \flat 6 F 7

How 'Ya Gon - na Keep 'Em, Down On The Farm, Af - ter they've seen Pa - ree?

B \flat F/C C 7 /G G \sharp dim 7 F/A C 7 F 7

How 'ya gon - na keep 'em, a - way from Broad - way; Jazz - in' a - roun', And paint - in' the town?

B \flat F 7 D 7

How 'ya gon - na keep 'em, a - way from harm? That's a mys - ter - y;

B \flat 7 E \flat

{ They'll nev - er want to see a rake or plow, And who the deuce can par - ley - vous a cow? }
Im - ag - ine Reu - ben when he meets his pa, He'll kiss his cheek and hol - ler "oo - la - la!" }

B \flat F 7 Cm 7 F 7 B \flat

How 'Ya Gon - na Keep 'Em, Down On The Farm, Af - ter they've seen Pa - ree?

HURT SO BAD

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Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO,
BOBBY HART and BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Slowly

Gm 7 Fm 7 E \flat maj 7 B \flat m 7 Cm 7 F 7

I know you don't know what I'm go - ing through, Standing here look - ing at you
You've been mak - in' out O. K. She's in love; don't stand in her way.

Gm 7 A \flat maj 7 Gm 7 A \flat maj 7 Gm 7

Well let me tell you that it Hurt So Bad. It makes me feel so bad.
But let me tell you that it Hurt So Bad. It makes me feel so bad.

A \flat maj 7 Gm 7 Cm 1 Fm 7 2

It makes me Hurt So Bad to see you a - gain, like needles and pins. Peo - ple say
It's gon - na Hurt So Bad if you walk a - way. Why don't you stay -

A \flat maj 7 Gm 7 A \flat maj 7 Gm 7 Cm Gm 7 A \flat maj 7 B \flat 7

and let me make it up to you? Stay, I'll do an - y - thing you want me to. You loved me be - fore, please love me a - gain. I

A \flat 6 Gm 7 Fm 7 B \flat 7 A \flat maj 7 Gm 7 A \flat maj 7 Gm 7

can't let you go back to him. Please don't go, please don't go. It Hurt So Bad. Come back, it Hurt So Bad.

A \flat maj 7 Gm 7 Cm Fm 7 B \flat 7 E \flat

Don't make it Hurt So Bad, I'm beg - gin' you please. Please don't go, please don't go.

HURTING EACH OTHER

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Words by PETER UDELL Music by GARY GELD

Moderately Slow & Steady

Dm7 C C7sus
 No one in the world ev - er had a love as sweet as my _____ love. _____ For no-where in the world
 Clos-er than the leaves on a weep-in' wil-low, ba-by, we _____ are. _____ Clos-er, dear, are we

F Fm7 Bb11
 could there be a boy as true as you _____ love. _____ All my love I give glad-ly to you, All your
 than the sim-ple let-ters "A" and "B _____ are. _____ All my life I could love on - ly you, All your

Cmaj9 D D7 Fmaj7 C Dm7 G11 C Dm7
 love you give glad-ly to me. Tell me why then, oh why should it be that } We go _ on _ Hurt-ing Each Oth - er!
 life you could love on - ly me. Tell me why then, oh why should it be that }

C Dm7 C Dm7 C Bb 3 F
 We go _ on _ Hurt-ing Each Oth - er! Mak-ing each oth - er cry, Hurt-ing Each Oth - er with - out ev - er know - ing _

C 1 2 C Dm7 C
 _____ why. _____ Can't we stop - Hurt-ing Each Oth - er! Got-ta stop -

Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 3 C 3 Bb G7
 Hurt-ing Each Oth - er! Mak-ing each oth - er cry. Break-ing each oth - er's heart. Tear-ing each oth - er a - part.

Repeat and Fade

HUSH HUSH, SWEET CHARLOTTE

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Words and Music by MACK DAVID and FRANK DeVOL

Moderately

F Am Dm Bb C7 F F7
 Hush Hush, Sweet Char - lotte, Char-lotte, don't you cry; Hush Hush, Sweet

Bb C7 F F Bb
 Char - lotte, I'll love you till I die. Oh, hold me, dar-ling, please hold me tight, And
 hold two ros-es with - in my hand, Two
 ev - 'ry night af - ter I shall die, Yes,

F G C7 Bb F A7 Dm Dm/C Bb C7
 brush the tear from your eye; You weep be-cause you had a dream last night, You dreamed that I said good -
 ros - es I give to you; The red rose tells you of my pas - sion, and the white rose my love so
 ev - 'ry night when I'm gone; The wind will sing to you this lull - a - by, sweet Char - lotte was loved by

F C7 F Am Dm Bb C7
 bye. }
 true. } Hush Hush, Sweet Char - lotte, Char-lotte, don't you cry;
 John. }

F F7 Bb C7 1,2 F 3 F
 Hush Hush, Sweet Char - lotte I'll love you till I die. 1.,2. I die. 3. And

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY

(And Nobody Cares For Me)

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Moderately

Now I _____ Ain't Got No - bod - y, And _____

(I got the blues -) (The wea - ry blues -)

no - bod - y cares for me; _____ And _____ I'm sad and

lone - ly, Won't some - bod - y come and take a chance with me? _____

I'll sing sweet love songs, hon - ey, all the time, If you'll come and be my

sweet ba - by mine; 'Cause I _____ Ain't Got No - bod - y, And _____

no - bod - y cares for me. _____ Now me. _____

B-77
F65

I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

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Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

Very slowly

1. When I lost my ba - by, I Al - most Lost My Mind. When I lost my ba - by, I
2. pass a mil-lion peo - ple, I can't tell who I meet. I pass a mil-lion peo - ple, I
3.,4. (See additional lyrics)

Al - most Lost My Mind. My head is in a spin. Since she left me be - hind. I
can't tell who I meet. 'Cause my eyes are full of tears, Where can my ba - by be? I

Additional Lyrics

3. I went to see a gypsy, And had my fortune read.
I went to see a gypsy, And had my fortune read.
I hung my head in sorrow, When she said what she said.

4. I can tell you people, The news was not so good.
Well, I can tell you people, The news was not so good.
She said your baby has quit you, This time she's gone for good.

I APOLOGIZE

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Words and Music by AL HOFFMAN,
AL GOODHART and ED NELSON

Moderately Slow

Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7 Fm G7 Cm F7 Gm7 C7
 If I told a lie, If I made you cry, When I said good-bye I'm sor - ry From the bot - tom of my heart, dear,
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7 Fm G7 Cm F7
 I A - pol - o - gize. If I caused you pain, I know I'm to blame, Must have been in - sane, Be - lieve me, From the bot - tom of my
 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm A7 Cm D7 Gm
 heart, dear, I A - pol - o - gize. I re - alize I've been un - fair to you, Please let me make a - mends.
 Bb Gm7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7
 Don't say that you for - got the love we knew, Af - ter all, we were more than friends. If I've made you blue, I've had heart - aches too,
 Eb C7 Fm G7 Cm F7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7

1	Eb	Bb7
2	Eb	

 Now I beg of you for - give me, From the bot - tom of my heart, dear, I A - pol - o - gize. gize.

I BEG OF YOU

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Words and Music by ROSE MARIE McCOY
and KELLY OWENS

Medium Rock

C C7 F7
 I don't want my heart to be bro - ken 'cause it's the on - ly one I've got. So, dar - ling, please be care - ful; ___ you
 want no tears a - fall - ing; you ___ know I hate to cry. But that's what's bound to hap - pen ___ if you
 C G7 F7 C

1,3

 know I care a lot. Dar - ling, please don't break my heart, I Beg Of You. ___ I don't
 ev - er say good - bye. Dar - ling, please don't say good - bye, I Beg Of You. ___
 2,4 C7 F7 C
 Hold my hand and prom - ise that you'll al - ways love me true.
 F7 D7 N.C. G7sus C
 Make me know you love me the same way I love you, lit - tle girl. You got me at your mer - cy now
 C7 F7 C
 that I'm in love with you. So please don't take ad - van - tage ___ 'cause you know my love is true, My dar - ling,
 G7 F7

1	C	Ab7	G7
2	C	F7	C

 please, please love me too, I Beg Of You. ___ I don't

I BELIEVE

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Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York, NY

Words and Music by ERVIN DRAKE, IRVIN GRAHAM,
JIMMY SHIRL and AL STILLMAN

Moderately, with much expression

C F G7 C Fmaj7 C

I Be - lieve for ev - 'ry drop of rain that falls, a flow - er grows. I Be - lieve that
I Be - lieve a - bove the storm the small - est pray'r will still be heard. I Be - lieve that

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 C Am7

some-where in the dark - est night, a can - dle glows. I Be - lieve for ev - 'ry - one who
some - one in the great some-where hears ev - 'ry word. Ev - 'ry time I hear a new-born

F B7 E E7 Am | I Dm7

goes a-stray, some - one will come to show the way. I Be - lieve
ba - by cry, or touch a leaf, or see the sky,

G7 | 2 Dm7 G7 C

I Be - lieve. Then I know why I Be - lieve!

A-18
1 2 1

I CAN'T GET STARTED

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Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by VERNON DUKE

Slowly Cmaj7 Am7 Dm9 G7 2 1 E7 Am7 D9 FABC G9 z 1

I've flown a - round the world in a plane; I've set - tled re - vo - lu - tions in Spain; the North Pole
hun - dred yards in ten flat; the Prince of Wales has cop - ied my hat; with queens I've

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm9 G7b9 C A7 D9 G7 z 1 Cmaj7 Am7

I have chart - ed, but can't get start - ed with you. A-round a golf course I'm un - der
a - la cart - ed, but can't get start - ed with you. The lead - ing tail - ors fol - low my

Dm9 G7 E7 Am7 D9 G9 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm9 G7b9

par, and all the mov - ies want me to star; I've got a house, a show - place, but I get no place with
styles, and tooth - paste ads all fea - ture my smiles; the As - tor - bilts I vis - it, but say, what is it with

C6 F9 C6 G9 F# Em9 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6

you. You're so su - preme, lyr - ics I write of you, scheme just for a sight of you,
you? When we first met, how you e - lat - ed me! Pet, you dev - a - stat - ed me!

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C GBC#E D9 G7 Cmaj7 Am7

dream both day and night of you and what good does it do? In nine - teen twen - ty - nine I sold
Yet, now you've de - flat - ed me 'til you're my Wa - ter - loo. I've sold my kiss - es at a ba -

Dm9 G7 E7 Am7 D9 G9 Cmaj7 A7#5

short, in Eng - land I'm pre - sent - ed at court, but you've got me down - heart - ed 'cause I
zaar, and af - ter me they've named a ci - gar; but late - ly how I've smart - ed, 'cause I

Dm9 G9 | 1 C6 A7#5 D9 G9 | 2 C6 F9 C6/9 G9

Can't Get Start - ed With You. I do a
Can't Get Start - ed With You.

I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I?

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Words by IRVING KAHAL
Music by SAMMY FAIN

Slowly

Eb Abm6 Bb7 Eb
 I can see, no mat-ter how near you'll be, You'll nev-er be-long to me But I Can
 C7#5 C7 Fm G7 Cm
 Dream, Can't I? Can't I pre-tend that I'm locked in the bend of your em-brace? For dreams are
 Cm7 F7 Abm6 Bb7 Eb Abm6
 just like wine, And I am drunk with mine. I'm a-ware my heart is a sad af-fair-
 Bb7 Eb C7#5 C7 Fm F#dim7
 There's much dis-il-lu-sion there, But I Can Dream, Can't I? Can't I a-dore you al-
 Eb C7 Bbm6 C7 Fm Fm7 Abm6 Bb9

1 Ddim7 Eb Bb7	2 Ddim7 Eb
----------------	------------

 though we are o-ceans a-part? I can't make you o-pen your heart, But I Can Dream, Can't I? Can't I?

I CAN'T HELP IT (If I'm Still In Love With You)

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Words and Music by
HANK WILLIAMS

With an easy flow

F C7 F F7 Bb F C7
 To-day I passed you on the street And my heart fell at your feet. I Can't Help It if I'm
 F C7 F C7 F F7 Bb
 still in love with you. Some-bod-y else stood by your side, And he looked so sat-is-
 F C7 F F7 Bb
 fied. I Can't Help It if I'm still in love with you.

A pic-ture from the	It's hard to know an-
---------------------	-----------------------

 F C7 F F7
 past came slow-ly steal-ing. As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you. Then
 oth-er's lips will kiss you. And hold you just the way I used to do. Oh,
 Bb F C7
 sud-den-ly I got that old time feel-ing. I Can't Help It if I'm
 heav-en on-ly knows how much I miss you.

1 F C7	2 F
--------	-----

 still in love with you. To-day I you.

I CAN'T STAND IT

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Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON

Slowly

Dm7 Am7 G

1. You've been told ___ so may-be it's time_ you learned. _ You've been sold _
 ___ I feel like I'm be - in' used ___ make it plain _
 ___ time for me to let you know ___ Ain't no crime.

Dm7 Am7 G % Am7

___ May-be it's time_ that you earned _ I Can't Stand _ It You're
 ___ So you don't get _ con - fused _ 2. 3. I Can't Stand _ It You're
 ___ No crime to let your _ feelings show _ D.S. I Can't Stand _ It You're

F G7 Am7 F G7 Am7 F G7 4th time to Coda ⊕

fool-ing a - round_ I Can't Stand _ It, Your run-ning a - round_ I won't stand _ it, You're fool-ing a - round_ with my heart..
 fool-ing a - round_ I won't stand _ it, Your run-ning a - round_ I Can't Stand _ It, You're fool-ing a - round_ with my heart..
 run-ning a - round_ I Can't Stand _ It, Your play-ing a - round_ I Can't Stand _ It, You're fool-ing a - round_ I Can't Stand.

Am7 1, 3 2 Dm7 Am

2. I'll ex - plain _ (Instrumental)
 4. It was time _

G Dm7 Am7 G D.S. to 3rd ending

CODA ⊕ Am7 F G7 Am7 Repeat 2 times F G7 A7 Repeat and Fade

___ It. You're run-ning a - round_ I won't stand_ it, You're You're
 fool-ing a - round_ I won't stand_ it, You're run-ning a - round. I won't stand it. You're
 play-ing a - round_ I won't stand_ it, You're fool-ing a - round_ with my heart.

I CONCENTRATE ON YOU

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Slowly

Eb6 Ebmaj7 Bb+/Eb Ebm7 3 Dbm7 Gb9 Cb6 Abm7 Abm7/Gb

When-ev - er skies look grey to me ___ and trou-ble be - gins to brew, ___

Fm7b5 3 Bb7 Ebm6 Cm7b5 F7 Bb7 Eb6 Fm7/Eb

when-ev - er the win - ter-winds be - come too strong, I Con - cen - trate On You. ___

Eb6 Ebmaj7 Bb+/Eb Ebm7 3 Dbm7 Gb9 Cb6 Cb/Bb

When for - tune cries, "nay, nay!" to me ___ and peo-ple de - clare, "You're through," ___

Abm7 3 Db7 Gbmaj7 Bmaj7 F7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb Eb7

when-ev - er the blues be - come my on - ly song, I Con - cen - trate On You. ___ On your

Abmaj7 Abm7 Eb Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Abmaj7

smile so sweet, so ten - der, ___ when at first { my } kiss { you } de - cline. ___ On the light in your
 { your } { I }

Db7 Gbmaj7 Gb/F Ebm7 Ebm/Db Cm7b5 F7 Bb Bb7 Eb

eyes, when { you } sur - ren - der and once a - gain our arms in - ter - twine. And so when

Am7b5 D7 Bbm7 Eb7 Dm7b5 G7 Gm7b5

wise - men say to me that love's young dream nev - er comes true, To prove that

C7#5 Fm F#dim7 F7b5/Cb Bb7

1 Eb Fm7/Eb 2 Eb6 Ab6 Eb6

e - ven wise-men can be wrong, I Con - cen - trate On You. I

Fm7 Bb7b9 E9 Eb6/9

con - cen - trate, and con - cen - trate on you.

A81
T-150

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

C Cmaj7 C6

I Could Have Danced All Night! I Could Have Danced All Night!

C Cmaj7 C6 Dm7

And still have begged for more.

G7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm6

I could have spread my wings And done a thou - sand things

Dm7 G7 G7#5 Cmaj7 C6

I've nev - er done be - fore.

E F#m7 B7 E Emaj7 E6

I'll nev - er know what made it so ex - cit - ing.

E G Am D7 G9 F

Why all at once my heart took flight. I

C/E Dm7 C Cmaj9 F6

on - ly know when he be - gan to dance with me,

Dm7 G7 C

I could have danced, danced, danced all night.

I COULD WRITE A BOOK

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately Slow

If they asked me I Could Write A Book, _____ A - bout the way you walk and whis - per and
 look, _____ I could write a pre - face on how we met, so the world would
 nev - er for - get, _____ And the sim - ple se - cret of the plot _____ is just to
 tell them that I love you a - lot, _____ Then the world dis - cov - ers as my book
 ends, How to make two lov - ers of friends. If they friends. _____

I COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOUR LOVE

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by TONY HATCH
and JACKIE TRENT

Moderately

You're the on - ly one that I re - ly on, A shoul - der there for
 Did - n't like you much when I first met you, But some - how I could - n't
 me to cry on and the hours a - lone that I'm with - out you, All I ev - er do is
 quite for - get you! Said you did - n't want a friend or lov - er, That your life was hap - py
 think a - bout you. No one knows that you're so un - der - stand - ing,
 with an - oth - er. But as time went by my love grew strong - er,
 Now the tears are gone and I'm not cry - in'
 ev - en tho' my love is so de - mand - ing. Ev - 'ry time you look at
 knew that I just could - n't wait an - y long - er. For I could - n't let you
 when you say you love me you're not ly - ing. So if peo - ple want to
 me, Then you know we'll both a - gree that no oth - er love could be.
 go, And I had to tell you so, that I loved you then you'd know.
 stare, I know I don't real - ly care, just as long as you are there.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Am Bb C7 F Am Bb C7

I Could-n't Live With-out Your Love, Now I know you're real - ly mine, got to have you all the

1 F Am7 Bb C7 2 F Am7 Bb C7 D.S. al Fine 3 F Bb C9 F Fine

time. _____ time. _____ time. _____

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately Slow

F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 Am Em7

I Did - n't Know What Time It Was, Then I met you. Oh, what a love - ly time it was,

C Bm7 Am D7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 Am

How sub - lime it was, too! I did - n't know what day it was. You held my hand, Warm like the

Em7 C Bm7 Am7 D7 G F#m7b5 B7 F#m7b5 B7

month of May it was And I'll say it was grand. Grand to be a - live, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a -

Em A7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7 A7 Am D7 F#m7 B7

lone! Grand to see your face, feel your touch, hear your voice say I'm all your own! I did - n't

Em7 A7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 Am Em7 C Bm7

know what year it was. Life was no prize. I want - ed love and here it was shin - ing out of your

Am7 Cm6 G B7 C6 D7 1 G 2 D7 G

eyes. I'm wise and I know what time it is now! now! _____

I DON'T KNOW WHY (I Just Do)

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 Fred Ahlert Music Corp., San Francisco, CA
 and Pencil Mark Music, Inc., Scarsdale, NY

Words by ROY TURK
 Music by FRED E. AHLERT

Slowly

Bb Bb6 3 Dm7 Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 Cm7

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. -

F7 F7b9 Bb6 Bb Bb7/Ab G7 C9 F9 Bb C9

I Don't Know Why, - you just do. You nev - er seem to want my ro - manc - ing, The on - ly time you hold me is

Cm7 F7b9 Bb G7 3 Cm7 F7b9 1 Bb F9 2 Bb

when we're danc - ing. I Don't Know Why - I love you like I do. - I Don't Know Why, - I just do. do.

4-81
T-150

I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE

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Words and Music by
MACK DAVID

Moderately

F Fmaj7 F6 F/A Abdim7

I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine. I get my lov - in' in the eve-nin' time, when I'm with my

Gm7 C9 Gm Gm7 Gm6

ba - by. It's no fun with the sun a - round; but I get go - in' when the sun goes down and

C7 Gm7 C7#5 F Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7

I meet my ba - by. That's when we kiss and kiss and kiss and then

F7 Bb6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C11 Cdim C7

we kiss some more. Don't ask how man - y times we kiss; At a time like this

C11 C9#5 F Fmaj7 F7 Bb

who keeps score? So, I Don't Care If The Sun Don't Shine. I'll get my lov - in' in the eve-nin' time, When

G7 Gm7 C7b9 F6 F6

I'm with my ba - by. ba - by.

I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE

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Words and Music by SOL MARCUS,
BENNIE BENJAMIN and EDDIE SEILER

Moderately

F F/A Abdim7 Gm Bbm C7 Gm9 C7

I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire I just want to start a flame in your heart

F Gm7 C7 F F/A Abdim7 Gm Bbm C7

In my heart I have but one de - sire and that one is you

Gm9 C7 F Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

no oth - er will do. I've lost all am - bi - tion for world - ly ac-claim

Bbmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7

I just want to be the one you love and with your ad - mis - sion that you feel the same.

Dm G7 C7 C7#5 F F/A Abdim7 Gm

I'll have reached the goal I'm dream-ing of be - lieve me! I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire,

Bbm C7 Gm9 C7 F Abdim7 Gm C7 F

I just want to start a flame in your heart.

I DON'T WANT TO WALK WITHOUT YOU

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Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by JULE STYNE

Slowly

Fm7 Bb7 F7 Bb7 Eb

I _____ Don't Want To Walk With - out You, ba - by, walk _____ with - out my arm a - bout you,

Gm7b5 C7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+ Cm Eb7 Gm

Ba - by. I thought the day you left _____ me be - hind, _____ I'd take a

A7 D7 Gm Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Edim7 Fm7 Bb7 F7

stroll and get _____ you right off my mind, _____ but now I find _____ that I _____ don't want to walk with - out the sun -

Bb7 Eb Gm7b5 C7 F7 Fm7 Bb7

shine. Why'd _____ you have to turn off all that sun - shine? Oh, ba - by please come back _____ or you'll

Ebmaj7 Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7 Gm7 Gbm7 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6

break my heart for me, 'Cause I _____ Don't Want To Walk With - out You, no - sir - ee.

I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL (Except Sometimes)

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Words and Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL
Inspired by a poem written by J.B.

Slowly with expression

Bb Bdim7 F7 Bbmaj7 Dbdim7 Cm7 F7

I Get A - long With - out You Ver - y Well, _____ of course I do, _____ ex - cept when
I Get A - long With - out You Ver - y Well, _____ of course I do, _____ ex - cept per -

To Coda ⊕

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 Cm7/F F7b9 Bbmaj7

soft rains fall _____ and drip from leaves, then I re - call the thrill of be - ing shel - tered in your arms, _____
happens in spring _____ but I should nev - er think of spring for that would sure - ly break my heart in

Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 Eb7 D7b9 Db7 C7#9 F7 Bbmaj7 Cm7 F7

_____ of course I do, _____ but I Get A - long With - out You Ver - y Well. _____

Bb Bdim7 F7 Bbmaj7 Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 Cm7

I've for - got - ten you, just like I should, _____ of course I have, _____ ex - cept to hear your name _____

F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 Cm7/F F7b9 Bbmaj7 Bb7

_____ or some - one's laugh that is the same but I've for - got - ten you just like I should. _____ What a

Eb Ebm Bb Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb7

guy! _____ What a fool am I _____ to think my break - ing heart could kid the moon; _____ What's in

Eb Eb7 D7 Gm Gm7 C9 3 Cm7 F9

store. _____ Should I 'phone once more. _____ No it's best that I stick to my tune. _____

D.C. al Coda CODA Bb

two. _____

I ENJOY BEING A GIRL

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

When I have a brand new hair - do With my eye - lash - es all in curl,
 men say I'm cute and fun - ny And my teeth are - n't teeth but pearl,
 I float as the clouds on air do, I En - joy Be - ing A
 I just lap it up like hon - ey, I En - joy Be - ing A

1
 F

2
 F Bbm Fm

Girl! When Girl! I flip when a fel - low sends me flow - ers,
 I drool o - ver dress - es made of lace, I talk on the tel - e - phone for
 ho - urs With a pound and a half of cream up - on my face! I'm
 strict - ly a fe - male fe - male And my fu - ture I hope will be
 in the home of a brave and free male Who'll en - joy be - ing a
 guy hav - ing a girl like me.

I GET IDEAS

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Words by DORCAS COCHRAN
 Music by JULIO C. SANDERS

Moderately

When we are danc-ing and you're dan-ger-ous-ly near me, I Get I - deas, I Get I - deas, I wan-na hold you so much clos-er than I
 dare to I wan-na scold you 'cause I care more than I care to. And when you touch me and there's fire in ev-'ry fin - ger, I Get I -
 deas I Get I - deas. And af - ter we have kissed good-night and still you lin - ger, I kind-a think you get i - deas,

C E7 Am G7 C C7

too. Your eyes are al-ways say-ing the things you're nev-er say-ing, I on-ly hope they're say-ing that you could love me too. For that's the whole i-

F Dm7b5 C Ebdim7 Dm7 G7

dea; - It's true, the love-ly i - dea - that I've fall-en in love with you. When we are you.

1 C 2 C G7 C

I GOT THE SUN IN THE MORNING

© Copyright 1946 by Irving Berlin
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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Medium jump tempo

C7b5/Gb F6 C7b5/Gb F6 C7b5/Gb F6 F7

Got no dia - mond, got no pearl, - still I think - I'm a luck - y girl. - I Got The

Bb F/A Gm7 F6 Bb F Gm7 F6 C7b5/Gb F6

Sun In The Morn-ing and the moon at night. - Got no man - sion,

C7b5/Gb F6 C7b5/Gb F6 F7 Bb F/A

got no yacht, - still I'm hap - py with what I've got. - I Got The Sun In The Morn-ing and the

Gm7 F6 Bb F Gm7 F6 A7 D7sus

moon at night. - Sun - shine gives me a love -

D9 G7 Bbmaj7/C

- ly day. - Moon - light gives me the milk - y way. -

C9 C7b5/Gb F6 C7b5/Gb F6 C7b5/Gb F6

Got no check - books, got no banks, - still I'd like - to ex -

F7 Bb F/A Gm7 F6 Bb F Gm7 F6 F7

press my thanks. - I Got The Sun In The Morn-ing and the moon at night. - And with the

Bb F/A Abdim Gm7 C7b9 F6 1 C7 2 Gb7 F

sun in the morn-ing and the moon in the eve-ning, I'm all right. -

I GOT A WOMAN

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Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES

Brightly

I Got A Wom-an way o-ver town, She's good to me, Oh
kiss-es and all my hug-gin' Just for her, Oh
Wom-an way o-ver town, She's good to me, Oh

yeah! Well, I Got A Wom-an way o-ver town, She's good to me,
yeah! I save my kiss-es and all my hug-gin' Just for her,
yeah! Some-day we'll mar-ry, way o-ver town, She's good to me,

Oh yeah! Now she's my dream-boat, oh, yes in-deed, She's just the
Oh yeah! When I say, "Ba-by, please take my hand," She holds me
Oh yeah! Some-day we'll mar-ry, don't you un-der-stand, 'Cause she's my

kind of girl I need. } I found a wom-an way o-ver town, She's good to
tight She's my lov-er girl. }
on-ly lov-er girl. }

me, Oh yeah! I save my yeah! I Got A yeah!

I GOT IT BAD AND THAT AIN'T GOOD

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Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by DUKE ELLINGTON

Moderately

The po-ets say that all who love are blind; But I'm in love and I know what time it is! The
Good Book says "Go seek and ye shall find." Well, I have sought and my what a climb it is! My
life is just like the weath-er, it chang-es with the hours; When he's near I'm fair and warm-er
when he's gone I'm cloud-y with show-ers; in e-mo-tion, like the o-cean it's ei-ther sink or swim when a
wom-an loves a man like I love him. Nev-er treats me sweet and gen-tle
Like a lone-ly weep-ing wil-low

the way he should; I Got It Bad And That Ain't
lost in the wood; I Got It Bad And That Ain't

G Em7 Am7 D7b5 G B7 Em

Good! My poor heart is sen ti men tal
 Good! And the things I tell my pil low

A7 Em7 A9 Am7 B7#5 E9 A7 D7b9 G Am7 Bbdim7 G7

not made of wood I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good! But
 no wom - an should I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good! Tho

C Cm

when the week - end's o - ver and Mon - day rolls a - roun' I'm
 folks with good in - ten - tions tell me to save my tears I'm

G E7 Am7 D7 G

end up like I start out just cry - in' my heart out he don't love me
 glad I'm mad a - bout him I can't live with - out him Lord a - bove me

B7 Em A7 Em7 A9 Am7

like I love him no - bod - y could I Got It
 make him love me the way he should I Got It

B7#5 E9 A7 D7 | 1 G E9 A9 D7 | 2 G Cm G

Bad And That Ain't Good. _____ Good. _____
 Bad And That Ain't Good. _____ Good. _____

I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU

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Words and Music by
 RAY NOBLE

Slowly, with expression

Gm7 C9 F6 Am7 D9 D7

I Had-n't An - y - one Till You, I was a lone - ly one till

G9 Gm7 C7 Dm7 A F#m7

you, I used to lie a-wake and won - der, if there could be, A some-one in the

Bm7 E7 A7 D7b9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9 F6

wide world, Just made for me, Now I see, I had to save my love for you, I nev - er

Am7 D9 D7 G9 Bb Bdim7 F6

gave my love till you. And thru my lone - ly heart de - mand - ing it, Cu - pid took a

D7b9 Gm7 C7 | 1 F Db9 Gm7/C | 2 F Db7 F

hand in it, I Had-n't An - y - one Till You. I Had-n't You.

I HAVE

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Words and Music by
JIMMY RADCLIFFE

Reggae A

Have you ev-er been in - side _ on a rain - y, rain - y night, _ hold-in' your ba - by tight _ Well,

E7

I Have. Have you ev-er had your dreams _ and long for-got-ten schemes _

A

com-in' true? _ It seems that I Have. Have you ev-er been to bed _ with

A7 D

mu - sic in your head, _ for - get-tin' 'bout your dai - ly bread? _ Well, I Have. _ I

A E7

tell you friend, _ it's true, _ it's a pret-ty thing to go through. _ And just be-tween me and you, _ yes

A

I Have. Talk-in' 'bout pit-ter, pat-ter, pit-ter, pat-ter. Rain-drops com-in' down, down, down _ on my

D A

roof top com-in' down. _ Me and my ba - by hold-in' tight, _ do-in' al-right. Hope it nev-er stops. Talk-in' 'bout

1 E7 A

do-in' al - right. Real-ly hope it nev-er stops, nev-er stops, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, nev-er nev-er stops. Now have you

2 E7 D7 A D.S.

do-in' al - right. Real-ly hope it nev-er stops, nev-er stops, nev-er gon-na nev-er, nev-er nev-er stops. Repeat and Fade

3 E7 D7 A

do-in' al - right. Real-ly hope it nev-er stops, nev-er stops, nev-er gon-na nev-er, nev-er nev-er stops. Pit-ter, pat-ter,

I HAVE DREAMED

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Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

E \flat 6 B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7

I Have Dreamed _ that your arms are love - ly _ I Have Dreamed _ what a joy you'll

B \flat 9 F6 C7 F B \flat 7

be _ I Have Dreamed _ ev - 'ry word you'll whis - per _ When you're

E \flat 6 Cm F7 B \flat 7 D7 G D7

close, _ close to me. _ How you look _ in the glow of

Gmaj7 G Bb7

e - ve - ning I Have Dreamed and en - joyed the view In these

Eb G7 Cm F7 Eb Ab G7

dreams I've loved you so that by now I think I know what it's like to be loved by

Cm F7 Ebmaj9 Adim Fm7/Bb Bb7 Eb

you. I will love be - ing loved by you.

I LOVE A PIANO

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb7

I Love A Pian - o, I Love A Pian - o. I love to hear some - bod - y play up - on a

Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7/Bb Ab7/C Cdim7

pian - o, a grand pi - an - o. It sim - ply car - ries me a - way.

Bb7/F Bb7 Eb/G Gbdim7 Bb7/F Bb7 Eb Gm C7/E F7/C F7

I know a fine way to treat a Stein - way. I love to

F7/A F7 Bb7/F Edim7 Bb7/F Bb7 Eb Bb7

run my fin - gers o'er the keys, the i - vor - ies. And with the ped - al I love to

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Eb Eb7/G Eb7 Ab Eb7

med - dle. Not on - ly mu - sic from Broad - way. I'm so de - light - ed if I'm in -

Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7/Bb Ab/C Ebdim Adim Gbdim7 Bb7/F Bb7/Ab Gm D/F#

vit - ed to hear a long haired gen - ius play. So you can keep your fid - dle

Bb7/F Bb7 Cdim Bdim7 Bbdim7 Adim7 Abdim7 Eb/G F7 Bb7 Eb C7/E Bb7/F Bb7

and your bow. Give me a p - i - a - n - o. Oh, oh, I love to stop right be - side an

Eb Bb7/F Eb/G F#dim F7 Bb7	1 Eb Adim/Bb Bb7	2 Eb
----------------------------	---------------------	---------

up - right, or a high toned ba - by grand. I Love A grand.

I HEAR MUSIC

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Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by BURTON LANE

Medium Swing

Am7b5 D+ G9 C7 Am7b5 D+ G9 C7 F7 Bb

I Hear Mu - sic, might - y fine mu - sic, the mur - mur of a morn - ing
Sure that's mu - sic, might - y fine mu - sic, the sing - ing of a spar - row

F7 Bb C7 F C7 F Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9

breeze up there, the rat - tle of the milk - man on the stair -
in the sky, the perk - ing of the cof - fee right near - by. There's my fa - v'rite

Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbm7 Eb9 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Gm7 C7

mel - o - dy, You, my an - gel, phon - ing me.

Am7b5 D+ G9 C7 Am7b5 D+ G9 C7 F7 Bb F7 Bb

I Hear Mu - sic, might - y fine mu - sic, and an - y - time I think my world is wrong. I

C7 F Gm7 C7 1 F Gm7 C7 2 F Gm7 Gb9 Fmaj7

get me out of bed and sing this song. song.

I LOVE PARIS

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

Cm

I Love Par - is in the spring - time, I Love Par - is in the

G7

fall, I Love Par - is in the win - ter, when it driz - zles, I Love

Cm C

Par - is in the sum - mer, when it siz - zles, I Love Par - is ev - 'ry mo - ment,

Ebdim7 G7 F

ev - 'ry mo - ment of the year. I Love Par - is,

1 2
C G7 C G7 G7

why, oh why, do I Love Par - is? Be - cause my love is near. Be - cause my

A7sus A7 Dm7 G7sus C

love, Be - cause my love is near.

I LOVE YOU

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Words and Music by ROBERT WRIGHT
and GEORGE FORREST

Slowly

I hear you ask if I am yours for keep - ing, Shame, that a doubt should ev - er pass your lips.

I say it wak - ing, shall I say it sleep - ing? I love your lips, I love your laugh, I love the tear that dims your

danc - ing eyes, I Love You, dear, and there your an - swer lies. And should you ask if time has dulled my long - ing, Say, has the

North - ern Star gone cours - ing south? If me you doubt, 'Tis on - ly you you're wrong - ing, I loved you then, I

Love You now, I'll love you when the world grows old and dies, I Love You, dear, and here your an - swer lies.

I LOVE YOU

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Lightly

"I Love You," _____ hums the A - pril breeze, _____ "I Love You," _____ ech - o the

hills. _____ "I Love You," _____ the gold - en dawn a - grees _____ As once

more she sees daf - fo - dils. _____ It's spring a - gain _____ And birds on the wing a - gain _____

_____ start to sing a - gain _____ the old me - lod - ie, _____ "I Love You," _____ That's the

song of songs, _____ And it all be - longs to you and me. _____ "I me,

And it all be - longs to you and me. _____

I LOVE YOU TRULY

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Moderately, with feeling

F C7 Gm7 C7 F

I Love You Tru - ly, tru - ly, dear. _____ Life with its

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F A7 Dm

sor - rows, life with its tears, _____ fades in - to dreams when I feel

Dm/C Bdim7 F C7 F

you are near, _____ for I Love You Tru - ly, tru - ly, dear. _____

I MADE IT THROUGH THE RAIN

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Words and Music by BARRY MANILOW, JACK FELDMAN,
BRUCE SUSSMAN, DREY SHEPPERD and GERARD KENNY

Warm ballad Bb Bbmaj7 Eb/Bb Bb Bbmaj7 Bb Eb Ebm

We dream-ers have our ways of fac-in' rain-y days, _ And some-how we sur - vive. We keep the feel-ings

Bb Bbmaj7 Eb/Bb Bb Bbmaj7 Bb Abmaj7/Bb Bb

warm pro-TECT them from the storm _ un - til our time ar - rives. Then one day the sun ap - pears

Abmaj7/Bb Bb Ab Bb Eb F

And we come shin - in' through those lone - ly years. _ I Made It Through The Rain _____ I

Dm7 Gm Eb F Dm7 Gm Eb F

kept my world pro-TEC - ted, I Made It Through _ The Rain _ I kept my point of view, _ I Made It Through _ The Rain _ And

Dm7 Gm Gm7/C C Eb/F F/Bb Bb F/Bb Bb Ebmaj7

found my-self re-spec-ted by the oth-ers who _ got rained on too _ and made it through. _____

F/Bb Bb Eb/F Bb Bbmaj7 Eb/Bb Bb Bbmaj7 Bb

When friends are hard to find And life seems so un - kind _ some - times you feel a - fraid.

Ebmaj7 Eb Ebm Bb Bbmaj7 Bb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebdim Bb Bbmaj7 Bb

Just aim be-yond the clouds and rise a - bove _ the crowds _ and start your own _____ pa - rade. _

Abmaj7/Bb Bb Abmaj7/Bb Bb Ab/Bb Bb

'Cause when I chase my fears a - way That's when I know that I could fin - 'ly say, I Made It

Through The Rain I kept my world pro-tec - ted, I Made It Through The Rain I kept my point of view, I Made It

Through The Rain And found my - self re - spec - ted by the oth - ers who Got rained on too and

made it through. I Made It Through The Rain I kept my world pro-tec - ted, I Made It

Through The Rain I kept my point of view, I Made It Through The Rain And found my - self re - spec - ted by the

oth - ers who Got rained on too And made it through. And

Am7/D D7 F/G G/C C Am Repeat and Fade

I MISS YOU SO

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Words and Music by JIMMY HENDERSON,
BERTHA SCOTT and SID ROBIN

Slowly

G B7 C Cm6 A7b5 D7

Those hap-py hours I spent with you, That love - ly af - ter - glow, most of all I Miss You

G Am D7 G B7 C Cm6 A7b5 D7

So. Your sweet ca-ress-es, each ren-dez-vous, Your voice so soft and low, most of all

G Am G F#7 Bm D+ D G9 F#7 Bm E9 Am C+ C

I Miss You So. { You once fill'd my heart with no re-grets, no fears; Now you'll find my
Once you prom-is'd me we'd nev-er part my dear, Now I long to

F9 E9 C6 A9b5 D9 G B7 C

heart fill'd to the top with tears. } I'll al-ways love you and want you too, How much you'll nev - er know -
see the day I'll find you near. }

Cm6 A7b5 D7

1 G Am G F# D7	2 G
-------------------	--------

most of all I Miss You So. So.

I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

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 (Administered by Williamson Music) and Sid Wayne

Words and Music by SID WAYNE
 and BIX REICHNER

Medium Bright Rock

1. Oh, 3. oh! I love you so. Uh, uh, can't let you go. Ooh, ooh, don't
 2.,4. gee the way you kiss. Swee - dee, too good to miss. Wow whee, want
 tell me no. I Need Your Love To - night. Oh, I've been wait - in' just for to - night to
 more of this. }
 do some lov - in' and hold you tight. Don't tell me, ba - by, you got - ta go; I got the hi - fi high and the
 lights down low. Hey, now, hear what I say. Ooh - wow, you bet - ter stay. Pow -
 pow, don't run a - way. I Need Your Love To - night. Oh,
 To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda
 CODA ⊕

I NEVER KNEW

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Words and Music by GUS KAHN
 and TED FIORITO

Moderately

I Nev - er Knew that ros - es grew, Or if skies were blue or could
 I Nev - er Knew when breez - es blew, what a sum - mer breeze could
 gray. say. I Nev - er Knew that dreams came true, And
 took your cares a - way, I Nev - er Knew what
 love could do, Un - til I met you to - day.

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7110

I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

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Words and Music by MIKE HAWKER
and IVOR RAYMONDE

Moderately

G Em G Em

I don't know what it is that makes me love you so. I on-ly know I nev-er wan-na let you go, 'Cos does - n't mat-ter where you go or what you do, I wan-na spend each mo-ment of the day with you. Oh,

C D Am7 D7 G Em Am Bm Am C#dim7

you start-ed some - thin' Oh can't you see that ev-er since we met you've had a hold on me? It hap-pens to be true.. look what has hap-pened with just one kiss. I nev-er knew that I could be in love like this. It's cra - zy but it's true..

D7 D C D Am7 D7 | 1 G C D | 2 G C G § Eb

I On-ly Want To Be With You. It You stopped and smiled at me,

G C G D Bm7 Em7 A7

Asked if I'd care to dance. I fell in - to your op - en arms and I did - n't stand a chance..

D7 G Em G

Now lis - ten, hon - ey, I just wan - na be be - side you ev - 'ry - where. As long as we're to - geth - er, hon - ey,

Em C D Am7 D7 G

I don't care 'Cos you start - ed some - yhin' Oh, can't you see that ev - er since we met you've had a

Em Am Bm Am C#dim7 D7 D C D Am7 D7 To Coda ⊕ G C G

hold on me? No mat - ter what you do, I On - ly Want To Be With You.

CODA ⊕ G C G Am7 D7 G C G

I said I On - ly Want To Be With You.

I REMEMBER IT WELL

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Copyright RenewedWords by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Bbdim

We met at nine. We met at eight. I was on time. No, you were late. Ah yes! I Re - mem - ber It
ride. You walked me home. You lost a glove. I lost a comb. Ah yes! I Re - mem - ber It

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Well. We dined with friends. We dined a - lone. A te - nor sang. A ba - ri - tone. Ah
Well The bril - liant sky. We had some rain. Those Rus - sian songs. From sun - ny Spain. Ah

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Ab+ Ab6

yes! I Re - mem - ber It Well. That daz - zling A - pril moon!
yes! I Re - mem - ber It Well. You wore a gown of gold.

Abm Eb C7 Fm Bb7

There was none that night, And the month was June. That's right! That's right! It warms my
I was all in blue. Am I get - ting old? Oh no! Not you! How strong you

Eb Eb7 Ab Ab6 Bb+ Eb

heart to know that you re - mem - ber still the way you do. Ah yes! I Re -
were, how young and gay; A prince of love in ev - 'ry way. Ah yes! I Re -

Bb7 Eb **Fine** Bb7 Ebm Bb7

mem - ber It Well. How of - ten I've thought of that
mem - ber It Well.

Cdim7 Bb7 Ebm F7 Bb Gb7m

Fri - day, Mon - day night, when we had our last ren - dez - vous. And some - how I've

Db7 Adim7 Bb Cm F7 Fm7 Bb7 **D.S. al Fine**

fool - ish - ly won - dered if you might by some chance be think - ing of it too? That car - riage

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

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Words by HOWARD BARNES
Music by DON ROBERTSON

Moderately slow

C F C C7

How man - y arms have held you And hat - ed to let you
How man - y lips have kissed you And set your soul a -

F F#dim7 C D7

go? glow? } How man - y, how man - y, I won - der? But I

C G7 1 C F C 2 C F C

Real - ly Don't Want To Know. Know. So

C7 F C

al - ways make me won - der; Al - ways make me

F D7 G

guess. And e - ven if I ask you,

D7 G G7 C F

Dar - ling, don't con - fess. Just let it re - main your

C C7 F

se - cret, But, dar - ling, I love you so. No

F#dim7 C D7 C G7 C F C

won - der, no won - der I won - der, Though I Real - ly Don't Want To Know.

I REMEMBER YOU

Copyright © 1942 (Renewed 1969) by Paramount Music Corporation

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by VICTOR SCHERTZINGER

Moderately, not too fast, expressively

G F#7 G Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cm D7b9

I Re - mem - ber You. You're the one who made my dreams come true a few kiss - es a -

G D7sus D7 G F#7 G Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

go. I Re - mem - ber You. You're the one who said: "I love you, too." I

Cm D7b9 G Dm7 G9 C F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E6

do. Did - n't you know? I re - mem - ber too a dis - tant bell

F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E6 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 D7 G

and stars that fell like rain, out of the blue. When my life is

F#7 G Bm7b5 E7b9 Am Cm Cm6 G

through and the an - gels ask me to re - call the thrill of them all,

A9 G G/B Bbdim7 Am7 D7b9

then I shall tell them I Re - mem - ber You. You.

1 G Am7 D7
2 G

You. You.

I SHOT THE SHERIFF

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Words and Music by BOB MARLEY

Moderately Slow, with a beat

Gm Cm Gm Cm

1. I Shot The Sher - iff, but I did not shoot the dep-u - ty. I Shot The Sher - iff, but I did-n't shoot the

2. - 4. (See additional lyrics)

Gm Ebmaj7 Dm7 Gm Ebmaj7 Dm7 Gm

dep - u - ty. All a-round in my home town, they're try-ing to track me down. They

E♭maj7 Dm7 Gm E♭maj7 Dm7 Gm E♭maj7 Dm7

say they want to bring me in guilt - y for the kill - ing of a dep - u - ty, — for the life of a dep - u -

Gm N.C. 1, 2, 3 4 D.C. and Fade

ty. — But I say: —

Additional Lyrics

- 2. I Shot The Sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense.
I Shot The Sheriff, and they say it is a capital offense.
Sheriff John Brown always hated me; for what, I don't know.
Every time that I plant a seed, he said, "Kill it before it grows."
He said, "Kill it before it grows." But I say:
- 3. I Shot The Sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense.
I Shot The Sheriff, but I swear it was in self-defense.
Freedom came my way one day, and I started out of town.
All of a sudden, I see Sheriff John Brown aiming to shoot me down.
So I shot, I shot him down. But I say:
- 4. I Shot The Sheriff, but I did not shoot the deputy.
I Shot The Sheriff, but I didn't shoot the deputy.
Reflexes got the better of me, and what is to be must be.
Every day, the bucket goes to the well, but one day the bottom will drop out.
Yes, one day the bottom will drop out. But I say:

I STARTED A JOKE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately Slow, in 2

G Bm C D G Bm C

I Start-ed A Joke which start-ed the whole world cry - ing. but —
I start-ed to cry which start-ed the whole world laugh - ing; oh, if
I fi - nal - ly died which start-ed the whole world liv - ing; oh, if

D G Bm C D To Coda ⊕ G

I did - n't see }
I'd on - ly seen } that the joke was on me. —
I'd on - ly seen }

Em Bm C G

I looked at the skies, — run - ning my hands — o - ver my eyes, —

Bm Em Am

— and I fell out of bed, hurt - ing my head from things that I

D.C. al Coda CODA ⊕ G Bm C D G Bm

said. Till me, oh, — no, — that the joke was on me. —

C D G Bm C D G

Oh. —

I TALK TO THE TREES

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
 Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

I Talk To The Trees, but they don't lis - ten to me. I talk to the
 stars, but they nev - er hear me. The breeze has - n't time to stop and
 hear what I say, I talk to them all in vain. But
 sud - den - ly my words reach some - one el - se's ear; Touch some - one el - se's heart - strings
 too. I tell you my dreams And while you're list - 'ning to me, I sud - den - ly
 see them come true. I can see us on an true.

To Interlude

1 F 2 F **Fine**

INTERLUDE

A - pril night, Look-in' out a-cross a roll - in' farm. Hav-in' sup-per in the can - dle - light,
 Walk-in' la - ter arm in arm. Then I'll tell you how I passed the day, Think-in' main-ly how the
 night would be. And I'll try to find the words to say, All the things you mean to me. I Talk To The

D.S. al Fine

I UNDERSTAND (Just How You Feel)

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Words and Music by
 WILLIAM "PAT" BEST

Moderately

I Un-der-stand just how you feel. You say we're thru. What can I do? It's o-ver now, but was it grand. I un-der-
 stand. If you ev - er change your mind, Come back to me and you will find the wait-ing
 there at your com-mand, I un-der - stand. I miss you so Please be-lieve me when I

E_b F₉ B_b7 B_b7#5 B_b7 E_b

tell you. I just can't stand. to see you go. you know: Please un-der - stand just how I

B_b7 E_b A_b E_b B_b7 E_b

feel. Your love for me, why not re - veal? And we will know this time it's real, we'll un-der - stand.

A-26
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I WALK THE LINE

Words and Music by
JOHNNY CASH

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Moderately Bright

C7 F C7

1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide
2. very very eas - y to be true. I find my - self alone

3.-5. (See additional lyrics)

F F7 B_b F

o - pen all the time. I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
when each day is through. Yes, I'll ad - mit that I'm a fool for you.

C7 1-4
F N.C. 5
F

Be - cause you're mine I Walk The Line. I find it Line.
Be - cause you're mine I Walk The Line. As sure as

Additional Lyrics

- 3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,
I keep you on my mind both day and night.
And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
Because you're mine I Walk The Line.
- 4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.
You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.
Because you're mine I Walk The Line.
- 5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
Because you're mine I Walk The Line.

I WANT A GIRL (Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad)

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Brightly

C C7 F F#dim7 C Am D9 G9

I Want A Girl just like the girl that mar - ried dear old

C Gm7 C9 F F#dim7 C7 B7 B_b7 A7 D9

Dad. She was a pearl and the on - ly girl that Dad - dy

G9 C G9 F#9 F9 E9

ev - er had. A good old - fash - ioned girl with heart so true.

Am E B7 G7 C C7

One who loves no - bod - y else but you. I Want A Girl

F F#dim7 C Am D9 G9 C Fm6 C6

just like the girl that mar - ried dear old Dad.

I WANNA BE LOVED

Copyright © 1932 (Renewed 1959) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by BILLY ROSE and EDWARD HEYMAN
Music by JOHNNY GREEN

Moderately

I Wan-na Be Loved with in - spi - ra - tion, I Wan-na Be Loved start - ing to - night. In -
Loved with in - spi - ra - tion, I Wan-na Be Loved start - ing to - night. In -

stead of mere - ly hold - ing con - ver - sa - tion Hold me tight! I Wan-na Be Loved, I crave af -
stead of mere - ly hold - ing con - ver - sa - tion Hold me tight! I wan - na be kissed un - til I

fec - tion, Those kiss - es of yours I'd glad - ly share, I want your eyes to shine in my di - rec - tion. Make me
tin - gle, I wan - na be kissed, start - ing to - night, Em - brace me till our heart - beats in - ter - min - gle, Wrong or

care! I want the kind of ro - mance that should be strong and e - qual - ly as ten - der.
right. I'm in the mood to a - dore I'm read - y for that well - known tur - tle - dov - ing,

I on - ly ask for the chance to know the mean - ing of the word "sur - ren - der" I wan - na be
I'm in no mood to re - sist, and I in - sist the world owes me a lov - ing I wan - na be

thrilled by on - ly you, dear, I wan - na be thrilled by your ca - ress. I wan - na find each dream of mine come
thrilled to des - per - a - tion, I wan - na be thrilled start - ing to - night. With ev - 'ry kind of won - der - ful sen -

true, dear, I Wan - na Be Loved! I Wan - na Be Loved!
sa - tion, I Wan - na Be

I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU

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Words by MAURICE MYSELS
Music by IRA KOSLOFF

Moderately Slow

Hold me close, hold me tight; make me thrill with de - light. Let me know where I stand from the start. I

Want You, I Need You, I Love You with all my heart. Ev - 'ry time that you're near all my cares dis - ap - pear. Dar - ling,

you're all that I'm living for. I Want You, I Need You, I Love You more and more. I

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Am7 D7 G Em

thought - I could live - with-out ro - mance - Be - fore you came to me. But now I know that I will go on

Am7 D7 G7sus G7 C Am Dm G7 Cmaj7 C7

lov-ing you e - ter - nal - ly. Won't you please - be my own? - Nev-er leave - me a - lone. - 'Cause I die - ev-'ry time - we're a -

F Cmaj9 E7 A7 Dm9 G7

part. _____ I Want You, I Need You, I Love You _____ with all my heart. Hold me heart.

1 C Ab7 G7 2 C

I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Brightly C Cmaj7 C7 F F6 G7

When - ev - er I feel a - fraid, I hold my head e - rect And whis-tle a hap - py tune, So

C G7 C G7 C Cmaj7 C7 F

no one will sus - pect I'm a - fraid. _____ While shiv-er-ing in my shoes, I strike a care-less

G7 G7#5 C G9 C

pose And whis-tle a hap - py tune And no one ev - er knows I'm a - fraid. _____

Ab C G

_____ The re - sult of this de - cep - tion is ver - y strange to - tell, For when I fool the

Gm6 D9 G7 C Cmaj7 C7 F

peo-ple I fear, I fool my - self as well! I Whis-tle A Hap - py Tune And ev - 'ry sin - gle

F6 G7 C G7 C

time The hap - pi-ness in the tune con - vinc - es me that I'm not a - fraid. _____

I WILL SURVIVE

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Words and Music by
DINO FEKARIS and FREDDIE PERREN

Rubato

Am Dm G

At first I was a - fraid, I was pet - ri - fied, kept think - in' I could nev - er live - out you

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bm7b5

by my side. But then I spent so man - y nights think - in' how you did me wrong, and I grew

Esus E **Moderate Dance Tempo**

strong, and I learned how to get a - long. And so you're back from out - er space; walk out the door! some - bod - y new,

2.,4. go
3. me

Dm G Cmaj7

I just walked in to find you here with that sad look up - on your face. I should have changed -
Just turn a - round now 'cause you're not wel - come an - y - more.
I'm not that chained up lit - tle per - son still in love with you. And so you feel

Fmaj7 Bm7b5 Esus

that stu - pid lock, I should have made you leave your key if I'd - ve known for just one sec - ond you'd be
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with good - bye? Did I crum - ble? Did you think I'd
like droppin' in and you ex - pect me to be free. Now I'm sav - in' all my lov - in' for some -

1,3 E 2,4 E Am

back to both - er me. Go on now lay down and die? Oh no, not I. I Will Sur - vive.
one who's lov - in' me.

Dm G Cmaj7

Oh as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay a - live; I've got
To Coda ⊕

Fmaj7 Bm7b5 Esus

all my life to live, I've got all my love to give and I'll sur - vive, I Will Sur - vive.

E Am Dm

Hey hey. *1st time Instrumental*
all the strength I had not to fall a - part; kept try - in'

G Cmaj7 Fmaj7

hard to mend the piec - es of my bro - ken heart. And I spent, oh, so man - y nights just feel - in'

Bm7b5 Esus

sor - ry for my - self. I used to cry, but now I *Instrumental ends* It took hold my head up high and you see

CODA

⊕ E Am Dm Am

I'll sur - vive.

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU

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Original French Text by JACQUES DEMY
 English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
 Music by MICHEL LEGRAND

Moderately

1. If it takes for - ev - er I Will Wait For You, for a thou - sand
 where you wan - der an - y - where you go. Ev - 'ry day re -
 takes for - ev - er I Will Wait For You, for a thou - sand

sum - mers I Will Wait For You, 'til you're back be - side me 'til I'm hold - ing
 mem - ber how I love you so, In your heart be - lieve what in my heart I
 sum - mers I Will Wait For You, 'til you're here be - side me 'til I'm touch - ing

you 'til I hear you sigh here in my arms. 2. An - y - you.
 know that for - ev - er more I'll wait for
 you and for - ev - er more shar - ing your

you 'til I hear you sigh here in my arms. 2. An - y - you.
 know that for - ev - er more I'll wait for
 you and for - ev - er more shar - ing your

1 Dm Gm6 Dm A7 2 Dm Gm6
 Dm Gm6 Dm A7

3 Dm Gm6 Dm Fine INTERLUDE Bb Gm
 To Interlude

The love. clock will tick a - way the hours one by one and

then the time will come when all the wait - ing's done. The time when you re - turn and find me
 here and run, Straight to my wait - ing arms. 3. If it

I WISH I DIDN'T LOVE YOU SO

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Words and Music by
 FRANK LOESSER

Moderately

I Wish I Did - n't Love You So, my love for you
 should have fad - ed long a - go, I wish I did - n't need your
 kiss. Why must your kiss tor - ture me as long as this?

I might be smil - ing by now with some new ten - der friend, smil - ing by now.
 with my heart on the mend. But when I try, some - thing in that heart says
 "No," you're still there. I Wish I Did - n't Love You So.

Eb Cm Gm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Abm Eb Cm
 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7/Bb Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Gm Fm7 Bb7
 Eb Ab Abm Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Fm7/Bb Eb
 Bbm6 C7 Fm7 Db7
 C9 F9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Gm7 Fm7 Bb7
 Eb Ab Abm Eb Cm Fm7 Bb9 Fm7/Bb Eb

A-82
120

I WISH I COULD SHIMMY LIKE MY SISTER KATE

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Words and Music by
A.J. PIRON

Brightly

I Wish I Could Shim - my Like My Sis - ter Kate, — she shiv - ers like the jel - ly
on a plate; — My mam - my want - ed to know last night, —
Why all the boys treat sis - ter Kate so nice, — Ev - 'ry boy — in our
neigh - bor - hood — knows that she can shim - my and it's un - der - stood. —
I know I'm late — but I'll be up to date, — when I can shim - my like my sis - ter
Kate. I Kate, I mean, shim - my like my sis - ter Kate. —

I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Bright Tempo

The sleep - less nights, The dai - ly fights, The quick to - bog - gan when you reach the heights; I miss the kiss - es and I
fur - tive sigh, The black - eyed eye, The words "I'll love you till the day I die," The self de - cep - tion that be -
miss the bites, I Wish I Were In Love A - gain! — The brok - en dates, The end - less waits, The love - ly lov - ing and the
lieves the lie, I Wish I Were In Love A - gain! — When love con - geals It soon re - veals The faint a - rom - a of per -
hate - ful hates, The con - ver - sa - tion with the fly - ing plates, I Wish I Were In Love A - gain! No — more
form - ing seals, The dou - ble cross - ing of a pair of heels I Wish I Were In Love A - gain! No — more

G E+ A7 D7 G G7 C Cm G E+ A7

pain, care, No more strain, No de - spair. Now I'm sane, but I'm all there now, I would rath - er be But I'd rath - er be

D7 G A#dim7 G A#dim

ga - ga! The pulled out fur of cat and cur, The fine mis - mat - ing of a him and her, I've punch - drunk! Be - lieve me sir, I much pre - fer The clas - sic bat - tle of a him and her, I

G B7 Em Am7 D7

learned my les - son but I Wish I Were In Love A - gain! The don't like qui - et and I Wish I Were In Love A - gain!

1 2
G Am7 D7 G

I WON'T DANCE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II and OTTO HARBACH
Screen Version by DOROTHY FIELDS and JIMMY McHUGH
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

Cmaj9 Eb7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C#dim7 Dm7 G7 Bb13 A7 Dm7 G7

He: I Won't Dance! Don't ask me; I Won't Dance! Don't ask me; I Won't Dance, ma - dame, with You know what? You're love - ly. She: And so what? I'm love - ly! He: But oh! what you do to I Won't Dance! Why should I? I Won't Dance! How could I? I Won't Dance! Mer - ci beau -

To Coda ⊕

C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm G7b9 C6 1 Db13 2

you. My heart won't let my feet do things they should do! me. I'm like an o - cean wave that's bumped on the shore; coup! I know that mu - sic leads the way to ro - mance.

C7 F Fm C Dm G7 Ab

I feel so ab - so - lute - ly stumped on the floor! She: When you dance you're charm - ing and you're

Ab7 Db Db7 B

gen - tle! 'Spec - ially when you do the "Con - ti - nen - tal." He: But this feel - ing

B7 C9 E7 Am7 Dm7 G7

is - n't pure - ly men - tal; For hea - ven rest us, I'm not as - bes - tos.

CODA

D.C. al Coda

C7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G7b9 Cmaj7 Eb9 Abmaj7 Dbmaj9 C6

And that's why So if I hold you in my arms, I Won't Dance.

I'D CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN

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Words and Music by LEW BROWN
and SIDNEY CLARE

Moderately

Eb Eb7 Ab F9
 I'd Climb The High - est Moun - tain, If I knew that when I climbed that moun - tain I'd
 Climb The High - est Moun - tain, If I knew that when I climbed that moun - tain I'd
Bb7 Eb Edim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab
 find you. I'd swim the deep - est riv - er, If I knew that when I
 find you. I'd pay the price of sor - row, If I on - ly knew that
F9 Bb7 Eb Ebdim Abm Eb N.C. Ab6
 swam that riv - er I'd find you. With - out you dear, my
 some to - mor - row I'd find you. There's not a sin - gle
Eb Bbm6/Db C7 Fm Abm
 life means noth - ing to me, No mat - ter where you are, That's where I want to
 thing that I would - n't dare, If I knew that you would be wait - ing for me
Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab
 be. I'd pray to get to heav - en, 'Cause I know that if I got to Heav - en
 there. I'd give my great - est trea - sure, If I knew by giv - ing up that trea - sure
F9 Bb7
 I'd find you. I'd find you.
1 Eb Abm Eb Bb7 2 Eb Abm Eb

I'D LOVE YOU TO WANT ME

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Words and Music by LOBO

Moderately

G
 When I saw you stand - in' there I
Am C
 'bout fell out my chair. And when you moved your mouth to speak
D G G
 I felt the blood go to my feet. Now it took
 You told your
Am
 time for me to know what you tried so not to show.
 self years a - go you'd nev - er let your feel - ings show.

Some - thin' in my soul — just cries, I feel the
 The ob - li - ga - tion that — you made _____ for the

want in your blue eyes. _____ } Ba - by, I'd Love You To
 ti - tle that they gave. _____ }

Want Me the way that I want you, the way that it should be.

Ba - by, you'd love me to want you the way that I

want to if you'd on - ly let it be. — on - ly let it be. —

I'D RATHER BE BLUE OVER YOU

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Words and Music by BILLY ROSE
 and FRED FISHER

Moderately Slow

I'd rath - er be blue think - ing of you, I'd Rath - er Be Blue — O - ver You, — Than be

hap - py with some - bod - y else; { How lone - ly the days are, nights are,
 I'm cra - zy a - bout - cha, without - cha,

un - til we meet — With - out your ca - ress - es, my hap - pi - ness is so in - com - plete. I
 for you I'm strong, — I can't do with - out - cha, ouch - a - ma gowt - cha, don't stay too long. I

need a lit - tle love, lit - tle kiss, lit - tle hug, and it's you that I crave; — Hon - ey, hur - ry up, hur - ry
 need a lit - tle "ah," lit - tle "ooh," lit - tle "oh," and I'm knock - ing on wood; — Hon - ey, hur - ry up, hur - ry

up, hur - ry up, it's so hard — to be - have. } I'd rath - er be blue think - ing of you, I'd Rath - er Be Blue O - ver
 up, hur - ry up, it's so hard — to be good. }

You, Than be hap - py with some - bod - y else. I'd rath - er be else. —

I'LL BE AROUND

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Words and Music by
ALEC WILDER

Slowly, with expression

Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 G7 G#dim7 F/A G7/B Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7b9 C Bbm Eb9

I'll Be A - round no mat-ter how you treat me now, I'll Be A - round from now on.

Abmaj9 Ab6 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 G7 G#dim7 F/A G7/B Cmaj7 Am7

Your lat - est love can nev - er last, and when it's past I'll Be A -

Dm7 G7b9 C6 F C6 Db7/A Gm7 Gm9/C C7 Db7/Ab Gm7 C7b9 Fmaj7 F6

round when {he's} gone. Good - bye a - gain, and if you find a love like mine, just

Ab7/Eb Dm7 Dm9/G G7b9 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7b9 Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7

now and then drop a line - to say you're feel-ing fine. - And when things go wrong, per-haps you'll

G7 G#dim7 Dm7/A G7/B C Am7 Dm7 G7b9

see you're meant for me, so, I'll Be A - round when {he's} {she's}

1 C Bbm9 Eb9 Abmaj9 Ab6 G7 2 C Dm7 Fm C

gone. gone.

I'LL BE HOME

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Words and Music by FERDINAND WASHINGTON
and STAN LEWIS

Slowly

C C7 F Fm C F3 Fm C E7 Am7

I'll Be Home, my - dar - ling, Please wait for me. We'll stroll a - long to - geth - er.

D93 G7 C C7 F Fm C

Once more our love will be free. At the cor - ner - drug store, each Sat - ur - day we would meet;

F3 Fm C E7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F G7

I'd walk you home in the moon - light, All of these things we'll re - peat. So dar - ling, as I write this

C C7 F3 G73 C C7 F G7 C E7 Am7

let - ter, here's hop - ing you're think - ing of me; My mind's made up, So long, un - til I'll

D93 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm C

Be Home to start serv - ing you. I'll Be Home, my - dar - ling, Please wait for me.

F3 Fm C E7 Am7 Dm73 G73 1 C G7 2 C

I'll walk you home in the moon - light, Once more our love will be free. I'll Be free.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

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Lyrics by IRVING KAHAL
Music by SAMMY FAIN

Moderately Slow

E♭ G7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm B♭dim B♭7 E♭dim E♭6

I'll Be See - ing You_ in all the old fa - mil - iar plac - es That this heart of mine em-brac - es all day thru: —

Cm Fm7 A♭m6 Fm7 B♭7 B♭7#5

— In that small ca - fe, — The park a - cross the way, — The chil - dren's ca - rou - sel, — The

E♭6 B♭9#5 E♭ G7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7

chest - nut trees, — the wish - ing well. — I'll Be See - ing You_ in ev - 'ry love - ly sum - mer's day, In ev - 'ry - thing that's

Fm B♭dim B♭7 Gm7♭5 C7 Fm G7 Cm

light and gay, I'll al - ways think of you that way I'll find you in the morn - ing sun; And when the night is

F9 Fm7 A♭m6

new, I'll be look - ing at the moon — But I'll Be See - ing You! You! —

1 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 2 E♭

I'LL FOLLOW THE SUN

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

G F7 C D7 C Em/B

One day — you'll look — to see I've gone, — For to - mor - row may rain, — so —
Some day — you'll know — I was the one, — But to - mor - row may rain, — so —
(Instrumental) Yeah, to - mor - row may rain, — so —

D7 G7 1 C Dm7/G F C 2,3 C C7 Dm7

I'll Fol - low The Sun.
I'll Fol - low The Sun. } And now the time has come, — And
I'll Fol - low The Sun. }

Fm6 C C7 Dm7 Fm6

so, my love, — I must go. — And though I lose a friend — In the end — You will know. —

C Dm7 G F7 C D7

— Oh, — One day — you'll find — that I have gone, — But to -

C Em/B D7 G7 C Dm7/G 1 F C 2 F C

mor - row may rain — so — I'll Fol - low The Sun. —

I'LL GET BY (As Long As I Have You)

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 and Pencil Mark Music, Inc., Scarsdale, NY

Words by ROY TURK
 Music by FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately

C6 G7b9 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7#5 F6 A7/E Dm7 D9
 I'll Get By as long as I have you. Tho' there be rain and
 G7 Ebdim7 G7/D G7 G7#5 C C#dim7 Dm7 G9 C6 G7b9
 dark - ness too, I'll not com - plain, I'll see it through. Pov - er - ty may
 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7#5 F6 A7b9/E Dm7 E7b9 Am A7 A7#5 Dm7
 come to me, that's true. But what care I, say I'll Get By as long as I
 G7b9 C6 Am7 Dm7 G7 C6 Fm C6
 have you. you.

I'LL TAKE ROMANCE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by BEN OAKLAND

Moderate Waltz

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 Am7 Ab7 Dbmaj7
 I'll Take Ro - mance, While my heart is young and ea - ger to
 I'll Take Ro - mance, While my arms are strong and ea - ger for
 Gm7 C7sus Cdim7 C7sus C9 F Dm7
 fly, I'll give my heart a try, I'll Take Ro - mance.
 you, I'll give my arms their cue, I'll Take Ro -
 Gm7 C11 F Gm7 F Ebm7
 mance. So my lov - er when you want
 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bbm7 Ebm7 Ab11 Dbmaj7 Bbm7
 me, Call me in the hush of the eve - ning,
 Gb7 Cbmaj7 F D7 Gm7
 When you call me, In the hush of the eve - ning, I'll
 C9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 Am7 Ab7
 rush to my first real ro - mance, While my heart is young and
 Dbmaj7 Gm7 C7sus Cdim7 Gm7 C9 F
 ea - ger and gay, I'll give my heart a - way, I'll Take Ro - mance,
 Dm7 Gm7 Fdim F6
 I'll take my own ro - mance.

I'M A MAN

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By ELLAS McDANIEL

Moderately Slow

G C G C G C G C G C G C

Now when I was a lit-tle boy, At the age of five, I had some-thin' in my pock-et, Keep a lot o' folks a-live.

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C

Now I'm A Man, Made twen-ty-one... You know, ba-by, We can have a lot o' fun. I'm A Man. I spell M.

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C

A. _____ N. _____ Man. _____ Ah, _____ Ah, _____ Ah, _____ Ah. _____

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C

All you pret-ty wom-en stand in line. I can make love to you, ba-by, in an ho-ur's time.

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C

I'm A Man, spelled M. A. _____ N. _____ Man. _____

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

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Moderately

G G Cm G F#dim7 G Cm6 G

I'm Al - ways Chas - ing Rain - bows, watch - ing clouds drift - ing

D7sus D7 E7 Dm6 E7 Bm7 E7 Am E7 Am A7

by, _____ my schemes are just like all my dreams, end - ing in the

D7 Ddim7 D7 G7 C

sky. _____ Some fel - lows look and find the sun - shine, I al - ways look and find the

E7 A7

rain, some fel - lows make a win - ning some - time, I nev - er e - ven make a

D7 Am7 D7b9 G Cm G E7 Am

gain. Be - lieve me, I'm Al - ways Chas - ing Rain - bows, wait - ing to find a lit - tle

Am7 D7

blue - bird in vain. _____

1 G Gdim7 Am7 D7 2 G Eb7 G

vain. _____

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

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Words and Music by DON GEORGE, JOHNNY HODGES,
DUKE ELLINGTON and HARRY JAMES

Medium bounce

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of seven staves of music. The lyrics are: "I nev - er cared much for moon - lit skies, I nev - er wink back at fi - re - flies; but now that the stars are in your eyes, I'm Be - gin - ning To See The Light. I nev - er went in for af - ter - glow, or can - dle - light on the mis - tle - toe; but now when you turn the lamp down low I'm Be - gin - ning To See The Light. Used to ram - ble thru the park, shad - ow - box - ing in the dark. Then you came and caused a spark, that's a four - a - larm fi - re now. I nev - er made love by lan - tern shine, I nev - er saw rain - bows in my wine; but now that your lips are burn - ing mine, I'm Be - gin - ning To See The Light. I". Above the notes, various chords are indicated: G6, Eb7, D7, G6, Eb7, D7, Bbm7, Eb7, G6, C9, Bm7, E7, A9, Am7, D7, G, Am7, D7, G6, Eb7, D7, Bbm7, Eb7, G6, C9, Bm7, Eb7, D7, Bbm7, Eb7, G6, C9, Bm7, E7b5b9, A9, Am7, D7, G, Am7, D7, G.

I'M CONFESSIN'

(That I Love You)

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Words and Music by AL NEIBURG,
DOC DOUGHERTY and ELLIS REYNOLDS

Slowly

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of two staves of music. The lyrics are: "I'm Con-fess-in' that I love you, tell me, do you love me too? I'm Con-fess-in' that I need you, hon - est I do, need you ev - 'ry mo - ment. In your eyes I read such strange things,". Above the notes, various chords are indicated: G, D+, Gmaj7, G, D+, Bm7, E9, A7, Am7, D7, G, Em7, Am7, D13, G, D+, Gmaj7.

G D+ Bm7 E9 A7 Am7 D7 G Cm G

but your lips de - ny they're true. Will your an - swer real - ly change things mak - ing me blue?_____

G7 C G+ C6 B7 Bb7 A7

I'm a - fraid some - day you'll leave me, say - ing "Can't we still be friends?" If you go, you know you'll

D9 Am7 D9 G D+ Gmaj7 G D+

grieve me; all in life on you de - pends. Am I guess - in' that you love me, Dream - ing dreams of you in

Bm7 E9 A7 Am7 D7 ¹G Em7 Am7 D9 ²G Cm6 G6

vain? I'm Con - fess - in' that I love you o - ver a - gain._____ gain._____

I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUTA MY HAIR

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

F Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Gm7 F/A Bb C7

I'm Gon - na Wash That Man Right Out - a My Hair, _ I'm Gon - na Wash That Man Right Out - a My Hair, _ I'm Gon - na

F Gm7 F/A Bb F C9 F Gm7 F/A C7 F Gm7

Wash That Man Right Out - a My Hair _ And send him on his way._____ I'm gon - na wave that man right

F/A Bb C7 F Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Gm7

out - a my arms, _ I'm gon - na wave that man right out - a my arms, _ I'm gon - na wave that man right

F/A Bb F C7 F7 Bb

out - a my arms _ And send him on his way._____ Don't try to patch it up, Tear it up, tear it up!

F G7 C Ab Gb C C7

Wash him out, dry him out, Push him out, fly him out, Can - cel him and let him go! Yea, sis - ter! _ I'm Gon - na

F Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Gm7 F/A Bb C7

Wash That Man Right Out - a My Hair, _ I'm Gon - na Wash That Man Right Out - a My Hair, _ I'm Gon - na

F Gm7 F/A Bb F Ab G Gb7 F

Wash That Man Right Out - a My Hair _ And send him on his way._____

I'M JUST A LUCKY SO AND SO

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Words and Music by MACK DAVID and DUKE ELLINGTON

Very slow and rhythmical

As I walk down the street — seems ev - 'ry - one I meet — gives me a friend - ly hel - lo. —

I guess I'm Just A Luck - y So - And - So. —

The birds in ev - 'ry tree — are all so neigh - bor - ly — they sing wher - ev - er I go. —

I guess I'm Just A Luck - y So - And - So. — If you should ask me the a - mount

in my bank ac - count, I'd have to con - fess — that I'm slip - pin'. — But that don't wor - ry me,

con - fi - den - tial - ly, I've got a dream that's a pip - pin'. — And when the day is through —

each night I hur - ry to — a home where love waits, I know. — I guess I'm

Just A Luck - y So - And - So. —

Chords: G, C, G9, C7, Gm6/Bb, A7, Am7/D, D9, D7, G6, Fmaj7, Ebmaj7, D7#9, G, C9, Gmaj7, F#m7b5, B7, Em, Bm/G#, D/A, A7b9, Am7/D, D9, G, C, G, G9, C7, Gm6/Bb, A7, Am7/D, D9, D7, G6, Fmaj7, Ebmaj7, D7#9, G6, C/G, G6/9

I'M NOT LISA

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Words and Music by JESSI COLTER

Moderately

1. Instrumental
2. I'm Not Li - sa; my name is Ju - lie. Li - sa left you years a -

go. My eyes are — not blue, but mine won't leave you 'til the sun - light

Chords: F, F7, Bb/F, C7, F, Bb, C7

F Bb/F F Bb F Bb/F F Bb/F F Bb/F

has touched your face. She was your morn - ing light, her smile told of no

F C7 F Bb/F

night. Your love for her grew with each ris - ing sun, and then one win - ter

F Bb/F F Bb/F F F7

day, his hand led her a - way. She left you here drown - ing in your tears,

Bb C7

here where you've stayed for years, cry - ing Li - sa, Li - sa. I'm Not

F Bb C7

Li - sa, my name is Ju - lie; Li - sa left you years a -
not blue, but mine won't leave you 'til the sun - light

F C7 C7 F

go. My eyes are shines through your face. I'm Not Li - sa.

I'M OLD FASHIONED

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Music by JEROME KERN
Words by JOHNNY MERCER

Litlingly

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Fmaj7 Em7b5

I'm Old Fash - ioned, I love the moon - light, I love the old fash - ioned things;

A7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 D7 Gm7 Gm Abdim7

the sound of rain up - on a win - dow pane, the star - ry song that A - pril

Am7 Ab7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 E7sus Bb7b5 A E7/B

sings. This year's fan - cies are pass - ing fan - cies, but sigh - ing sighs,

A/C# D7 E7 F#dim7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7

hold - ing hands there my heart un - der - stands. I'm Old Fash - ioned, but I don't

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Bbdim7 Am7 Dm7 G9

mind it. That's how I want to be as long as you a - gree to

F/C Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Bb7 F6

stay old fash - ioned with me.

I'M POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN

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Words and Music by
SAMMY LERNER

With a rollicking beat, in 1 (each ♩ = 1 slow beat)

Musical notation for the song "I'm Popeye the Sailor Man". It consists of five staves of music in 1/2 time. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The lyrics are: (I'm) Pop-eye The Sail - or Man; (He's) (I'm) Pop-eye The Sail - or Man. (He's) (I'm) strong to the "fin-ich" 'cause (He's) (I) eats (me) spin-ach; (he) (his) (I'm) Pop-eye The Sail - or Man. (He's) (I'm) one tough ga - zoo-kus which hates all pa - loo-kas wot (He's) ain't on the up and square. (I) biffs 'em and buffs 'em an' al-ways out-roughs 'em, an' none of 'em gits no - (He) where. If an - y - one dass-es to risk (my) "fisk," (his) it's "boff" an it's "wham," un - 'er - stan"? So keep good be - hav - ior, that's your one life - sav - er with Pop - eye The Sail - or Man. (I'm) (He's)

I'M WISHING

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Words by LARRY MOREY
Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Slowly

Musical notation for the song "I'm Wishing". It consists of five staves of music in 3/4 time. The key signature has two flats (Bb). The lyrics are: I'm Wish - ing for the one I love to find me to - day. I'm hop - ing And I'm dream - ing of the nice things he'll say. Tell me, Wish - ing Well. Will my wish come true? With your mag - ic spell. Won't you tell my loved one what to do? I'm Wish - ing for the one I love to find me to - day.

I'VE GOT LOVE ON MY MIND

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Words and Music by CHUCK JACKSON
and MARVIN YANCY

Moderately Slow

I've Got Love On My Mind, I've Got Love On My Mind. I've Got Love On My
 Mind. And there's noth-ing par-tic-ular-ly wrong. It's a feel-ing I feel in-side. When I
 When you touch me I can't re-sist and you've touched me a thou-sand times. When I
 woke up ear-ly this morn-ing it was star-ing me straight in my eyes. I've Got there I start to un-
 think of your ten-der kiss then and
 wind. In your arms I like to be ca-ress-ing you gen-tle and ten-der-
 ly from sun-rise to sun-set and all through the day I've been wait-ing for your re-turn. And you
 know this is where I'll be, I can say to the world I've learned on-ly you can sat-is-fy me.

D F#m7 G A7sus D F#m7 G A7sus D F#m7
 G A7sus Bb A Bb9 A9
 Bb9 A9 Bb A G F#m7 A Bb
 A G F#m7 A D F#m7 G A7sus Bm7 D F#m7
 G A7sus D F#m7 G A7sus Bb A
 Bb A Bb A Bb A A G F#m A
 D F#m7 G A7sus D F#m7 G A7sus

Repeat and Fade

I've Got Love On My Mind. I've Got

I'VE GOT NO STRINGS

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by LEIGH HARLINE

I've Got No Strings to hold me down, To make me fret or make me frown, I had strings but now I'm free, There
 are no strings on me. Hi-o the mer-ri-o I'm as hap-py as can be.
 I want the world to know Noth-ing ev-er wor-ries me. I've Got No Strings so I have fun, I'm
 not tied up to an-y-one, How I love my lib-er-ty, There are no strings on me. I've me.

G Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Am7 D7
 Am7 D7 G B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 A7 D A7 D A7 D D7 G Am7 D7
 Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7#5 G

I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

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Bright jump tempo

Musical score for 'I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm'. The score is in Bb major and 4/4 time, marked 'Bright jump tempo'. It consists of six systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line with chord symbols. Chord symbols include Eb/G, Gb6, Gbm6, Gbdim, Fm, Bb7b5, Ab/Bb, Bb9, Am7b5, D7, D7b9, F#dim, Fm7, Bb7, Bb9sus, F#dim, F#dim, Fm7, Bb9, Eb6, Gbdim, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6, D7b9, Gm, D+, Gm7, C7, Fm, G7, C7, Fm, Fm7b5, Bb7, Fm7/C, Bb7/D, Eb/G, Gbdim, Gbm6, Gbdim, Fm, Bb7b5, Ab/Bb, Bb9, Am7b5, D7, D7b9, F#dim, Fm7, Bb7, Bb9sus, Bb9, Eb/G, B7/F#, Fm7, Bb9, Eb, Db6/9, Eb6.

The snow is snow - ing, the wind is blow - ing, but
can't re - mem - ber a worse De - cem - ber; just
I can weath - er the storm. What do I care how
watch those i - ci - cles form. What do I care if
much it may storm? } I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm.
i - ci - cles form? }

1
2
off with my o - ver - coat,
off with my glove. I need no o - ver - coat, I'm burn - ing with
love. My heart's on fire, the flame grows high - er. So
I will weath - er the storm. What do I care how much it may storm?
I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm.

I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING

Words by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

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Easy Swing

Musical score for 'I've Got the World on a String'. The score is in Bb major and 4/4 time, marked 'Easy Swing'. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line with chord symbols. Chord symbols include F, Eb7, D7, Gm7, Gm7b5, F/C, E7/Bb9/Bb, Am7, Abm7, Gm7, C7, Abdim7, C7/G, C11, C9, F, C7, 2,3, F, Db7, F, A9, D9.

I've Got The World On A String, sit - tin' on a rain - bow, Got the string a - round my fin -
song that I sing, I can make the rain go, an - y time I move my fin -
ger, What a world, what a life, I'm in love!
ger, Luck - y me, can't you see, I'm in love! I've got a
love? Life is a beau - ti - ful thing, as long as I hold the string,

G7 G7#5 Gm7/C C7

I'd be a sil - ly so and so, if I should ev - er let go. I've Got The

F Eb7 D7 Gm7 Gm7b5 F/C E7/B Eb9/Bb

World On A String, sit - tin' on a rain - bow, Got the string a - round my fin -

Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7 Abdim7 C7/G C11 C9 F

ger, What a world, what a life, I'm in love.

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I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

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Moderately

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

I've Got You Un - der My Skin, I've got you deep in the

Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm7

heart of me, So deep in my heart, You're real - ly a part of me. I've

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

Got You Un - der My Skin. I tried so not to give

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Abm6 Bb7 D Ebmaj7 Eb6

in, I said to my - self, "This af - fair nev - er will go so well." But

Dm7 G7 D#dim7 C Ab6 Abm Bb7

why should I try to re - sist when, dar - ling, I know so well I've Got You Un - der My

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7

Skin. I'd sac - ri - fice an - y - thing, Come what might, for the sake of hav - ing you near, In spite of a

Ab Abm Eb Bb7 Cm

warn - ing voice that comes in the night And re - peats and re - peats in my ear: "Don't you know, lit - tle fool,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

you nev - er can win, Use your men - tal - i - ty, Wake up to re - al - i - ty."

Bb Ab Abm Eb Bbm C7 Fm7

But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me stop, Be - fore I be - gin, 'Cause I've Got You

Bb7b9 Eb Eb

Un - der My Skin. I've Skin.

I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
 Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately Slow Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

I've Grown Ac - cus-tomed To Her Face. _____ She al-most makes the day be - gin. _____ I've grown ac -
 cus-tomed To Her Face. _____ She al-most makes the day be - gin. _____ I've got - ten

Ab6 Adim7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 Fm7 Bb9

cus-tomed to the tune, She whis-tles night and noon, Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are sec-ond
 used to hear her say, "Good morn-ing" ev-'ry day, Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are sec-ond

Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

na-ture to me now; _____ Like breath-ing out and breath-ing in. _____ I was se -
 na-ture to me now; _____ Like breath-ing out and breath-ing in. _____ I'm ver - y

Ab6 D7 Gm7 C7#5 Fm7 Bb7 G+ C7#5 N.C.

rene-ly in - de-pen-dent and con - tent be-fore we met; Sure-ly I could al-ways be that way a - gain and yet, I've grown ac -
 grate-ful she's a wom-an and so eas - y to for-get; Rath-er like a hab-it one can al-ways break and yet, I've grown ac -

F9 Abm Eb Gm7 C7 Fm7 Fm7/Bb

cus-tomed to her looks; Ac - cus-tomed to her voice; Ac - cus-tomed to her face. I've Grown Ac-
 cus-tomed to the trace of some-thing in the air; Ac - cus-tomed to her face. face.

1 Eb 2 Eb

I'VE TOLD EV'RY LITTLE STAR

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Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by JEROME KERN

Gracefully F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7 Bdim7 C11 C7b9

I've Told Ev-'ry Lit-tle Star just how sweet I think you are. Why have - n't I told

F C11 F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7/A Abdim7

you? I've told rip-ples in a brook, made my heart an o - pen book. Why have - n't

Gm7 C7b9 F C G7 C

I told you? _____ Friends ask me: Am I in love? I al - ways an - swer,

Cdim7 G7 Am Dm7 G7 C7 F

"Yes." Might as well con - fess. If I don't, they guess. May - be

Gm7 C11 Bbm Fmaj7 F#dim7 Gm7 Bbm6 F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7b9 F

you may know it too, oh, my dar - ling, if you do, Why have - n't you told me? _____

IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

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Moderately, with expression

F A C D
 F9 Bbmaj9 Bb Bdim7
 If Ev - er I Would Leave You, _____ It would-n't be in sum - mer, _____ See - ing you in

F7 Gdim7 F7 Bbdim7 F7b9 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Bb7₃ Eb Cm F7₃
 sum - mer I nev - er would go. _____ Your hair streaked with sun - light, _____ Your lips red as

Bbmaj9 Cm7 G7 Cm7 Dm7 Cm7 F7
 flame, _____ Your face with a lus - tre _____ that puts gold to shame! _____ But if I'd ev - er

F9 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Bdim7 F7 Gdim7 F7 Bdim7 F7b9
 leave you, _____ It could-n't be in au - tumn, _____ How I'd leave in au - tumn I nev - er will

Bbmaj9 Bb6 Bb7₃ Eb Cm F7₃ Bbmaj9 Bb6
 know. _____ I've seen how you spar - kle _____ When fall nips the air. _____ I know you in

Cm7 G7 Cm7 F7b9 Bb D D+ D6 Em7 A7
 au - tumn _____ And I must be there. _____ And could I leave you run - ning mer - ri - ly through the

D Dmaj7 D6 F# F#+ B Em7 A7 D F7 N.C.
 snow? _____ Or on a win - try eve - ning when you catch the fi - re's glow? _____ If Ev - er I Would

F9 Bbmaj9 Bdim7 Cm7 F Gdim7
 Leave You, _____ How could it be in spring - time, _____ Know - ing how in spring I'm be -

F7 Cm6 D7sus D7 Gm7 Dm Bb7₃ Eb Ebmaj7 Cm7₃ Ebm₃ Bb
 witched by you so? _____ Oh, no! not in spring - time, _____ sum - mer, win - ter or fall! _____

C9 F9 Cm7 F7b9 Bb6
 _____ No, nev - er could I leave you _____ at _____ all! _____

(I Scream - You Scream - We All Scream For)
ICE CREAM

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Words and Music by HOWARD JOHNSON,
BILLY MOLL and ROBERT KING

Lively

Bb **F7**

I Scream, You Scream, We All Scream For Ice Cream Rah!
I Scream, You Scream, We All Scream For Ice Cream Rah!
Al pha, Be ta, A fro zen to may tuh Yes!

Bb **F7** **Bb**

Rah! Rah! Tues days, Mon days we
Rah! Rah! Frost ed, malt ed, or
Oh! Yes! Ham and egg a for

F7 **Bb** **F7**

all scream for Sun daes Siss! Boom! Bah!
pep - pered and salt - ed Siss! Boom! Bah!
Lam da O me ga S. O. S.

Bb **Bb7** **Eb** **Ebm** **Bb** **Abdim7**

Boo - la Boo - la Sas - par - ROO - la if you've got
Oh! Spu - mo - ni Oh! Tor - to - ni and con - fi -
A. B. C. - ses X. Y. Z. - ses but in the

C7 **F7**

Choc - o - LET we'll take Va - NOO - la.
den - tial - ly, Oh! oh! Ba - lo - ney.
win - ter - time no B. V. D. - ses.

Bb **F7**

I Scream, You Scream, We All Scream For Ice Cream Rah!
I Scream, You Scream, We All Scream For Ice Cream Rah!
Ket chup, mus tard on fresh cher ry cus tard Ice

Bb **1** **2**
Bb

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Cream Pi. Rah!

IF

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Words by ROBERT HARGREAVES
and STANLEY J. DAMERELL
Music by TOLCHARD EVANS

Slowly

C **Em** **Am** **G** **Am** **Adim7**

If they made me a king, I'd be but a slave to you. If I had ev - 'ry -

G **Gdim7** **F** **E7** **Em7** **A7** **Dm** **B7**

thing, I'd still be a slave to you. If I ruled the night, stars and moon so

Em Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

bright, still I'd turn for light to you. If the world to me

Em Am G Am Adim7 G Gdim7

bow'd, yet hum - bly I'd plead to you. If my friends were a crowd I'd turn in my

F E7 Em7b5 A7 Dm B7 Em

need to you. If I ruled the earth, what would life be worth

Am Dm7 G7

If I had - n't the right to you?

1 C G7 2 C F Fm C6/9

If I had - n't the right to you? you?

IF I CAN HELP SOMEBODY

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 1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by
 A. BAZEL ANDROZZO

Moderately, with expression

C F/C C C+ F Fm6 C

If I Can Help do Some - bod - y as I pass a - long, If I can

F/C C Fmaj7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

cheer bring some back - bod - y with a word or song, If I can

C F/C C C7 F Fm6

show spread some love's - bod - y he is trav Mas - 'ling wrong, } Then my

C Am Dm7 G7 C

liv - ing shall not be in vain. Then my

C D7 Dm7 G7 C D7

liv - ing shall not be in vain, Then my liv - ing shall not be in

G7 C F/C C E7 Am Fm6

vain; If I Can Help Some - bod - y as I pass a - long, Then my

1 C Am D7 G7 C Dm7 G7 2 C Am Dm7 Db7 C F C

liv - ing shall not be in vain. If I can liv - ing shall not be in vain.

IF I FELL

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderately

Musical score for 'If I Fell' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The tempo is 'Moderately'.

If I Fell in love with you would you prom-ise to be true And help me un-der - stand _ 'Cause I've
 been in love be-fore And I found that love was more than just hold-ing hands. _ If I give trust my
 heart to you, I must be sure from the ver - y start that you would love me more than
 you, oh, please don't run and hide if I love you, too. Oh, please don't hurt my pride like
 her. If I her 'Cause I could - n't stand the pain. _ And I _ would be
 sad if our new love was in vain. So I hope you see that I would
 love to love you and that she will cry when she learns we are two. _ 'Cause I
 she learns we are two. _ If I Fell in love with you.

IF I HAD A HAMMER (The Hammer Song)

TRO - © Copyright 1958 (Renewed) and 1962 (Renewed)
 Ludlow Music, Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by LEE HAYS
 and PETE SEEGER

Moderately

Musical score for 'If I Had a Hammer' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The tempo is 'Moderately'.

1. If I Had A Ham - mer, _ I'd ham-mer in the morn - ing, _ I'd ham-mer in the
 2. bell, _ I'd ring it in the morn - ing, _ I'd ring it in the
 3.-4. (See additional lyrics)

eve - ning _ all o - ver this land; I'd ham-mer out dan - ger, _
 eve - ning _ all o - ver this land; I'd ring _ out dan - ger, _

Bm G D G D A7

I'd ham-mer out a warn - ing, — I'd ham-mer out love be-tween my broth-ers and my sis-ters,
 I'd ring - out a warn - ing, — I'd ring - out love be-tween my broth-ers and my sis-ters,

D G D A7

1,2,3 4

D G D D G D

All _____ o - ver this land. _____ If I had a
 All _____ o - ver this land. _____ If I had a land. _____

Additional Lyrics

3. If I had a song,
 I'd sing it in the morning;
 I'd sing it in the evening
 all over this land;
 I'd sing out danger,
 I'd sing out a warning,
 I'd sing out love between my
 brothers and my sisters,
 All over this land.

4. Well, I got a hammer,
 And I've got a bell
 And I've got a song
 all over this land;
 It's the hammer of justice,
 It's the bell of freedom,
 It's the song about love
 between my brothers and my sisters,
 All over this land.

IF I RULED THE WORLD

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Words by LESLIE BRICUSSE
 Music by CYRIL ORNADEL

Moderately Slow in 2

Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Dm7 G7

If I Ruled The World _____ ev - 'ry day would be the first day of spring, _____ Ev - 'ry
 I Ruled The World _____ ev - 'ry man would be as free as a bird, _____ Ev - 'ry

Cm Cm7/Bb F7/A F7 Eb Edim7

heart would have a new song to sing _____ And we'd sing of the joy ev - 'ry morn - ing would
 voice would be a voice to be heard. _____ Take my word we would trea - sure each day that oc -

1 2

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7

bring. _____ If curred. _____ My world _____ would be a beau - ti - ful place -

Cmaj7 C6 3 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6

Where we would weave such won - der - ful dreams. _____ My world _____ would wear a

Fm7 Bb7 G7 Cm7 Cm7/Bb Am7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

smile on its face _____ Like the man in the moon has when the moon beams. If I Ruled The

Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Dm7 G7

World _____ ev - 'ry man would say the world was his friend, _____ There'd be hap - pi - ness that

Cm F7 Eb Bbm6 C7b9

no man could end, _____ No, my friend, not If I Ruled The World. _____

C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bbm6

Ev - 'ry head would be held up high, _____ There'd be sun - shine in ev - 'ry - one's

C7b9 C7 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb9 Eb

sky _____ If the day ev - er dawned when I ruled the world. _____

IF I LOVED YOU

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Freely

C Cdim7 C C+ Dm7 D#dim7

If I Loved You Time and a-gain I would try to say All I'd want you to

Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Db7 C Cdim7 C C+

know. _____ If I Loved You, Words would-n't come in an eas - y way,

Dm7 D#dim C E+ Am Dm7

'Round in cir - cles I'd go. _____ Long - in' to tell you but a -

C#7 C Dm7 Bbmaj7 D7 G7

fraid and shy, I'd let my gold - en chan - ces pass me by!

C Cdim7 C C+ Dm7 D#dim

Soon you'd leave me, Off you would go in the mist of day, Nev - er nev - er to

C E+ Dm7 Edim7 Dm7 G7 C

know _____ How I loved you, If I Loved You. _____

IF THIS ISN'T LOVE

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Words by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderate 2

Cmaj7 C C6 Cmaj7 G7

If This Is - n't Love _____ The whole world is cra - zy, _____
This Is - n't Love _____ Then win - ter is sum - mer, _____

Dm G7 C6

_____ If This Is - n't Love _____ I'm daft as a dai - sy. _____
_____ If This Is - n't Love _____ My heart needs a plum - ber. _____

C7 F

_____ With moons all a - round _____ And cows jump - ing o - ver _____
_____ I'm swing - in' on stars _____ I'm rid - in' on rain - bows _____

Fm C Cdim7 Dm7

_____ There's some - thing a - miss, and I'll eat my hat If _____
_____ I'm bust - in' with bliss, and I'll kiss your hand If _____

G7

1 C F C F C F C To Patter 2 C F

This Is - n't Love! I'm Love!

This Is - n't Love!

C Patter Dm G7 C Dm7 G7 C

Fine

feel - ing like the ap - ple on top of Will - iam Tell; With

Dm G7 C B7 Em D7 G7 D.S. al Fine

this I can - not grap - ple be - cause, be - cause you're so a - dor - a belle. If

IF WE ONLY HAVE LOVE

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English Lyrics by MORT SHUMAN and ERIC BLAU
Original French Lyrics and Music by JACQUES BREL

Slowly

C₃ Am C₃ Am Dm₃ G7 Dm₃ G7

If We On-ly Have Love, then to - mor - row will dawn; And the days of our years will rise on that morn.
If We On-ly Have Love, we can reach those in pain; We can heal all our wounds, we can use our own names.

C₃ Am C₃ Am Dm₃ G7 C

If We On-ly Have Love, to em-brace with-out fears; We will kiss with our eyes, we will sleep with-out tears.
If We On-ly Have Love, we can melt all the guns; And then give the new world to our daugh ters-and sons.

E7 Am E7 Am Dm₃ G7 C

If We On-ly Have Love, with our arms o-pened wide; Then the young and the old will stand at our side.
If We On-ly Have Love, then Je - ru - sa - lem stands; And then death has no shadow, there are no for- eign lands.

E7 Am E7 Am F G7 Bm⁷₅ E7

If We On-ly Have Love, love that's fall-ing like rain, Then the parched des-ert earth will grow green a - gain.
If We On-ly Have Love, we will nev-er bow down; We'll be tall as the pines, neither he - roes nor clowns.

Am₃ Am⁷₃ Am⁶ Dm₃ G7

If We On-ly Have Love, for the hymn that we shout; For the song that we sing, then we'll have a way
If We On-ly Have Love, then we'll on - ly be men; And we'll drink from the Grail, to be born once a -

C E7 Am₃ E7 Am₃ E7 F G7

out. gain. Then with noth-ing at all, but the lit - tle we are, We'll have con-quer-ed all time, all

C Am Fm G7 C

space, the sun and the stars.

IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

(Like I Know Susie)

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Words and Music by B.G. DeSYLVA
and JOSEPH MEYER

Bright Tempo

Bb *Bb* *Bdim7* *F7*

If You Knew Su - sie like I know Su - sie Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl. -

F7 *F7* *F7* *F+*

{ There's none so class - y as this fair lass - ie Oh! Oh!
She wears long tress - es and nice tight dress - es Oh! Oh!

Bb *N.C.* *C7* *F7* *Bb7* *Eb*

Ho - ly Mo - ses! what a chas - sis! We went rid - ing she did - n't balk ____
What a fu - ture she pos - sess - es. Out in pub - lic how she can yawn ____

C7 *F7* *Bb* *C7*

Back from Yon - kers I'm the one that had to walk! } If You Knew Su - sie like I know
in a par - lor you would think the war was On. }

C7 *Gb* *F7* *Bb* *F7*

Su - sie Oh! Oh! what a girl. _____ If _____

1 2

A 33
T 68

IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME

(Hymne A L'amour)

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English Words by GEOFFREY PARSONS
French Words by EDITH PIAF
Music by MARGUERITE MONNOT

Moderately *G* *B7* *Em* *Am*

If the sun should tum - ble from the sky, if the sea should sud - den - ly run

D7 *G* *B7* *C* *Cm6* *G*

dry, If You Love Me, Real - ly Love Me, let it hap - pen, I won't

Am7 *D7* *G* *B7* *Em* *Am*

care. If it seems that ev - 'rything is lost, I will smile and nev - er count the

D7 *G* *B7* *C* *Cm6* *G* *Am7* *D7b9*

cost. If You Love Me, Real - ly Love Me, let it hap - pen, dar - ling, I won't

G Em B7 Em B7 Em

care. Shall I catch a shoot - ing star? Shall I bring it where you are? If you

C#dim C7 B7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

want me to, I will. You can set me an - y task, I'll do

Am6 B7 Em Am D7 G B7

an - y - thing you ask, if you'll on - ly love me still. When at last our life on earth is

Em Am D7 G B7

through, I will share e - ter - ni - ty with you. If You Love Me, Real - ly

C Cm6 G Am7 D7b9 G Cm6 G6

Love Me, then what - ev - er hap - pens, I won't care.

IF YOU REMEMBER ME

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Words by CAROLE BAYER SAGER
Music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

Moderately Slow

G7#5 Ab Abm Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb11

When you re - mem - ber me, _ If You Re - mem - ber Me, _ I hope you see it's not the way I

Ab Eb G7#5 Ab Abm Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Fm7

want it to be. _ Oh, I'd be with you now, _ but where - ev - er you go _ my love _ goes with _ you.

§ Eb Abmaj7 Bb7 Eb Abmaj7 Bb Cm Gm Ab Eb

Keep on smil - ing. _ Keep on shin - ing. _ e - ven tho' you know you want _ to cry. _
I'll be with _ you. _ Keep be - liev - ing. _ Some things e - ven time can't come be tween. _

Abmaj7 Bb7 Eb G7 Cm Abmaj7 G7 G7#5

I tried _ to love _ you. _ Look - in' in _ my eyes you saw prom - is - es and lies too man - y times. _ } When you re -
And if _ you blame me, _ try and re - al - ize there are prom - is - es and lies too man - y times. _ }

Ab Abm Eb Cm Fm7 Bb11 Ab Eb G7#5

mem - ber me, _ If You Re - mem - ber Me, _ I hope you see it's not the way I want it to be. _ Oh, I'd be

Ab Abm Eb Cm To Coda ⊕ Fm7 Bb11 Bb7 Eb Ab Fm7

with you now, _ but wher - ev - er you go _ my love _ goes with _ you.

CODA ⊕ Fm7 Bb11 Bb7 Cm F9 Ab Bb11 Bb7 Eb Ab Fm7b5 Eb

my love _ goes with _ you, wo - o. _ My love _ goes with _ you. _

D.S. al Coda

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

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Words and Music by
STING

Medium Fast

Dm9 G9 *Play 3 times* Dm9 G9 Dm7 G
 Free, free, set them free. Free, free, set them free. If you need some-bod-y,

F/A G Dm7 G F/A G Dm7 G F/A G Dm7 G F/A
 1, 3. Call my name. If you want some-one, you can do the same.

2. just look in-to my eyes, or a whip-ping boy, some-one to des-pise.

G Dm7 G F/A G Dm7 G F/A
 If you want to keep some-thing pre-cious, got to lock it up and throw a-way the key.

Or a pris-ner in the dark tied up in chains you just can't see

G Dm7 G F/A G Dm7 G F/A G
 You want to hold on-to your pos-ses-sion, don't e-ven think a-bout me.

or a beast in a gild-ed cage; that's all some peo-ple ev-er want to be. If you love

Bm7 G Bm7 G
 some-bod-y if you love some-one, if you love some-bod-y, if you love, some-

Am7 Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G
 one set them free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them free, (Free, free, set them free) Set them

Dm9 G Am7 G Dm9 G Am7 G Dm7 G
 free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them free, (Free, free, set them free) If it's a mir-ror you want,

G Fsus F C/E C
 them free) You can't con-trol an in-de-pen-dent heart, (Can't love what you can't keep)

Gm7 F C/E C
 Can't tear the one you love a-part. (Can't love what you can't keep) For-

Gm7 F C/E C
 ev-er con-di-tioned to be-lieve that we can't live, we can't live here and be hap-py with less. With

Gm7 F C/E C
 so man-y rich-es, so man-y souls, with ev-'ry-thing we see that we want to poss-ess. If you

Dm7 G D.S. al Coda G Am7 G
 need some-bod-y, free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them

CODA Dm9 G Am7 G
 free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them

Repeat and Fade with vocal ad lib.

ILL WIND

(You're Blowin' Me No Good)

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Words by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

B \flat Cm7 A \flat G7 E \flat m B \flat E \flat m B \flat
 Blow Ill Wind, blow a - way, let me rest to - day, you're blow-in' me no good,
 F $+$ B \flat E \flat 7 F7 B \flat Cm A \flat G7 E \flat m
 no good. Go, Ill Wind, go a - way, skies are, oh, so
 B \flat E \flat m B \flat F $+$ B \flat E \flat 7 F7 D7 C/E
 gray a - round my neigh - bor - hood, and that's no good. You're on - ly mis - lead - in' the
 Fm D7/F# G7 D7 C/E Fm D7/F#
 sun - shine I'm need - in', ain't that a shame? It's so hard to keep up with trou - bles that creep up from
 Dm7 G7 E \flat m F $+$ F7 B \flat Cm7 A \flat G7 E \flat m
 out of no - where, when love's to blame. So, Ill Wind, blow a - way, let me rest to -
 B \flat E \flat m B \flat B \flat m A \flat 7 B \flat A \flat B \flat
 day, you're blow-in' me no good, no good, no good.

IMAGINATION

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Slowly, with a lilt

E \flat Edim7 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat m/D \flat C7 Fm7 C $+$ Fm7 B \flat 9
 Im - ag - i - na - tion is fun - ny, It makes a cloud - y day sun - ny, Makes a bee think of hon - ey, Just as I -
 Gm7 C7 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat Edim7 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat m/D \flat C7
 think of you. Im - ag - i - na - tion is cra - zy, Your whole per - spec - tive gets haz - y,
 Fm7 C $+$ Fm7 B \flat 9 E \flat B \flat m7 E \flat 9 A \flat Am7 D7
 Starts you ask - ing a dais - y, what to do, What to do? Have you ev - er felt a gen - tle touch and
 Gm7 C7 C7 \flat 9 B \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat B \flat 9 B \flat 7#5
 then a kiss and then and then, find it's on - ly your Im - ag - i - na - tion a - gain? Oh, well, Im - ag - i -
 E \flat Edim7 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat m/D \flat C7 Fm7 C $+$ Fm7 B \flat 7
 na - tion is sil - ly, You go a - round wil - ly - nil - ly, For ex - am - ple, I go a - round want - ing
 G7 C7 Fm7 A \flat m Fm7 B \flat 7 \flat 9 E \flat D \flat E \flat
 you, And yet, I can't im - ag - ine that you want me too.

A-3, 1
T-70

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

(The Quest)

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Lyric by JOE DARION
Music by MITCH LEIGH

Moderately *FACD*

F5BbD

Bbmaj9 *Bb* *Bbmaj9* *Bb* *Ebmaj9* *Eb* *Ebmaj9* *Eb6*

To dream — The Im - pos - si - ble Dream, — to fight — the un - beat - a - ble foe, — to
right — the un - right - a - ble wrong, — to love — pure and chaste from a - far, — to
world — will be bet - ter for this; — That one man, — scorned and cov - ered with scars, — still —

To Coda \oplus *Dm* *Dm7* *Eb6* *1* *Cm* *F7*

bear — with un - bear - a - ble sor - row, — to run — where the brave dare not go. — To
try — when your arms are too wea - ry, — to
strove — with his last ounce of

2 *Cm* *F7* *Cm7* *Bb* *Gm*

reach — the un - reach - a - ble star! This is my quest, — to fol - low that star, — no mat - ter how

Dm *Eb6* *Gm* *Gb* *Bb+/Gb*

hope - less, — no mat - ter how far; — To fight for the right — with - out ques - tion or pause, — to be will - ing to

Bb/F *Bb+/F#* *Gm* *Ab* *Cm* *Ab*

march in - to hell for a heav - en - ly cause! And I know, — if I'll on - ly be true — to this glo - ri - ous

D *Eb6* *A7* *Ebm* *D.S.al Coda*

quest, — that my heart — will lie peace - ful and calm, — when I'm laid to my rest, — and the

CODA \oplus

Eb6 *Bb* *F9* *Cm7* *Bb*

cour - age, — to reach — the un - reach - a - ble stars. —

IN A LITTLE GYPSY TEA ROOM

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Lyrics by EDGAR LESLIE
Music by JOE BURKE

With a lilt

F *C7*

It was In A Lit - tle Gyp - sy Tea Room When I was feel - ing blue, It was In A Lit - tle Gyp - sy
When the gyp - sy came to read the tea leaves It made me feel quite gay, When she said that some - one in the

1 *F* *2* *F* *Am* *F7*

Tea Room I first laid eyes on you; I real - ly thought it in - con -
tea room would steal my heart a - way.

E7 Am F7 E7 C Am D7 G7

ceiv-a - ble, _ but just im - a - gine my sur - prise, You made the sto - ry quite be - liev - a - ble, _

C7 F

Right there in front of my eyes. _ With a smile that's sweet - er than the ros - es, You made a dream come

C7 F

true, It was In A Lit - tle Gyp - sy Tea Room I gave my heart to you.

THE "IN" CROWD

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Words and Music by
 BILLY PAGE

Slow Rock

F Eb F Eb F

I'm in with The "In" Crowd, _ I go where The "In" Crowd goes. _ I'm in with The "In" Crowd, _
 I'm in with The "In" Crowd, _ I know ev - 'ry lat - est dance. _ When you're in with The "In" Crowd _

Eb F Eb Bb7

And I know what The "In" Crowd knows. _ An - y time _ of the year, don't you hear? _
 It's eas - y to find ro - mance _ At a spot _ where the beat's real - ly hot. _

F7#9 A7 Dm

Dress - in' fine, _ mak - in' time, _ We breeze up and down _ the street. _ We get respect from the
 If it's square _ we ain't there. _ We make ev - 'ry min - ute count. _ Our share is al - ways the

G7 C Dm Eb

peo - ple we meet, _ They _ make way _ day or night. _ They know The "In" Crowd is out of sight. _
 big - gest a - mount. _ Oth - er guys _ im - i - tate us, _ But the o - ri - gin - al's still the great - est. _

Eb9 F7#9 F Eb F Eb

We got our own way of walk - in', _ Got our own way of talk - in'. _

Bb7 F F7#9

An - y time _ of the year, don't you hear? _ Spend - in' cash, _ talk - in' trash, _

A7 Dm G7

girl, I'll show you a real _ good time. _ Come on with me and leave your trou - bles be - hind. _ I _ don't care _

C Eb F

_ where you've been, _ You ain't been no - where till you been in _ with The "In" Crowd.

IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

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Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON, IRVING MILLS and MANNY KURTZ

Slowly with expression

In A Sen - ti - men - tal Mood, I can see the stars come through my room, While your lov - ing at - ti - tude is like a frame that lights the gloom. On the wings of ev - 'ry kiss drifts a mel - o - dy so strange and sweet, In this sen - ti - men - tal bliss you make my par - a - dise com - plete. Rose pet - als seem to fall, it's all like a dream to call you mine. My heart's a light - er thing since you made this night a thing di - vine. In A Sen - ti - men - tal Mood, I'm with - in a world so hea - ven - ly, For I nev - er dreamt that you'd be lov - ing sen - ti - men - tal me. In A Sen - ti - men - tal me.

IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

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By BILLY HILL

Moderately

How I'd love to hear the or - gan In The Chap - el In The Moon - light while we're stroll - ing down the aisle where ros - es en - twine. How I'd love to hear you whis - per In The Chap - el In The Moon - light that the love - light in your eyes for - ev - er will shine Till the ros - es turn to ash - es till the or - gan turns to rust if you nev - er come I'll still be there till the moon - light turns to dust. How I'd love to hear the cho - ir In The Chap - el In The Moon - light. As they sing "Oh Prom - ise Me" for - ev - er be mine. How I'd love to hear the mine.

IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Easy Swing

In The Cool, Cool, Cool Of The Eve - nin' tell 'em I'll be there, — In The Cool, Cool, Cool Of The
Eve - nin' bet-ter save a chair. — When the par - ty's get-tin' a glow — on, 'n' sing-in' fills the air, —
— In the shank 'o' the night, — when the do - in's are right, — you can tell 'em I'll be there. —

Chords: F, F#dim7, Gm7, C7, C7b9, F6, C7, F, Cm7, F7, Bb, Bbm, F, Cm6, D7, Gm7, C7, F

IN THE MOOD

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By JOE GARLAND

Slowly

Chords: Ab6, Db6, Ab6, Eb7, Bbm7, Ab6, Db6, E7, Ab6, Ab6, Abdim7, Bbm7, Eb7b9, Ab6, Abdim7, Bbm7, Eb7b9, Ab6, Abdim7, Bbm7, Eb11, Eb7, Ebdim7, Eb7, Ab6, Abdim7, Bbm7, Eb7b9, Ab6, Abdim7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ebdim7, Eb7, Ab6, Eb7, Ab6, Ab, A, Ab, Eb7, Ab

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Moderately

In The Still Of The Night, As I gaze from my win -
 dow, At the moon in its flight, My thoughts all stray to you. _____
 In The Still Of The Night, While the
 world is in slum - ber, Oh, the times with - out num - ber, dar - ling, when I
 say to you: _____ "Do _____ you love
 me As I love you? _____ Are you my
 life - to - be, My dream come true? _____ Or
 will this dream of mine fade _____ out of sight _____ like the
 moon, _____ grow - ing dim, _____ on the rim _____ of the hill _____
 in the chill, _____ still _____ of the night? _____
 night? _____

IN THE STILL OF THE NITE (I'll Remember)

© 1956 (Renewed) LLEE CORP.

Words and Music by
FRED PARRIS

Slow 4

In The Still Of The Nite, I held you, held you
tight, 'Cause I love, love you so, Prom-ise I'll nev-er let you
go, In The Still Of The Nite. I re-mem-ber that nite in
May, The stars were bright a-bove; I'll hope and I'll pray To
keep your pre-cious love. {Well, So,} be-fore the light, hold me a-
gain, With all of your might, In The Still Of The Nite. In The
Nite. In The Still Of The Nite.

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING

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Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by DAVID MANN

Slowly

In The Wee Small Hours Of The Morn-ing, While the whole wide world is fast a sleep, You lie a-wake and
think a-bout the {girl, boy,} And nev-er ev-er think of count-ing sheep. When your lone-ly heart has learned its les-son You'd be
{her's, his} if on-ly {she, he} would call. In The Wee Small Hours Of The Morn-ing, That's the time you miss {her, him} most of
all. In The time you miss {her, him} most of all.

INDIAN LOVE CALL

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OTTO HARBACH PUB. DES. and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN III PUB. DES.

Lyrics by OTTO HARBACH and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RUDOLF FRIML

Slowly

Fm6 Bb Eb Fm6

When I'm call-ing you oo - oo oo-oo - oo! Will you an-swer too oo -

Bb7 Eb G7

oo oo - oo - oo? That means I of - fer my love to

Cm F9 Db9

you to be your own. If you re - fuse me, I will be blue And wait-ing

Fm7 Bb Bb7 Fm6 Bb7 Eb

all a - lone; But if when you hear my love call ring-ing clear, And I hear your

Eb9 Ab Abm

an - swer-ing ech - o, so dear, Then I will know our

Eb D7 Eb Fm6 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb

love will come true, You'll be-long to me, I'll be-long to you!

INKA DINKA DOO

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Words and Music by JIMMY DURANTE
and BEN RYAN

Moderately Bright

C Cdim7 C Cdim7 C C/E Ebdim G7

Ink - a Dink - a Doo A dink - a dee. A dink - a doo. Oh, what a tune for croon - ing,

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Ink - a Dink - a Doo, A dink - a dee, A dink - a doo; It's got the whole

G+ C6 E7 Am7

world spoon - ing. Es - ki - mo bells up in Ice - land Are ring - ing,

D7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7b9 C Cdim7

They've made their own Par - a - dise Land, Sing - ing Ink - a Dink - a Doo, A dink - a

C A7 D7 G7 C Fm C

dee, A dink - a doo, Sim - ply means ink - a dink - a dee a dink - a doo.

INSIDE OUT

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SUE MEDLEY MUSIC and POLYGRAM MUSIC PUBLISHING (CANADA)

Words and Music by BILLY CRAIN
and SUE MEDLEY

Moderate Rock

Em C D

Re-mem - ber when we danced on your door - step back in the days of ros -
You turn it on like a ra - di - o, an air - way re - ceiv - er that

C Em C

- es and wine. No walls be - tween us, no se - crets were kept,
comes and goes. Your blood runs warm, and hot then were kept, cold. Ba-by, this

D C C(add2)

now we're out of time. Don't say nev - er, I've been told.
fro - zen old blan - ket is a - bout to fold. What's this word they call "con - tent - ment."
Don't say nev - er, I've been told.

Dsus G C(add2)

I've watched love fade, I've watched love grow. When I think I've found it. I still don't get it. Love is com - plete, love is blind. Love.

Am7(add11) Dsus G To Coda ⊕

is the hard - est thing to de - fine. Love can bring on faith.

1 C(add2) Am7(add11) Dsus C(add2)

and doubt and love can turn you In - side Out.

2 C(add2) Am7(add11) Dsus

and doubt and love can turn you In - side Out.

C(add2) Em C D 1 C 2 C D.S. al Coda

Instrumental Solo

CODA ⊕ C(add2) Am7(add11) Dsus G

and doubt and love can turn you In - side Out. Love is com - plete,

C(add2) Am7(add11) Dsus

love is blind. Love is the hard - est thing to de - fine.

G/B C(add2) Am7(add11) Dsus Repeat and Fade

Love can make you scream and shout it. Love can turn you In - side Out.

A 18
775

INDIANA

(Back Home Again In Indiana)

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Moderately

Back home a - gain in In - di - an - a, and it seems that I can see the gleam - ing can - dle - light still
shin - ing bright thru the syc - a - mores for me, The new - mown hay sends all its fra - grance from the fields I used to
roam, When I dream a - bout the moon - light on the Wa - bash, then I long for my In - di - an - a home. Back home a - home.

B-12
T=100

ISLE OF CAPRI

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Words by JIMMY KENNEDY
Music by WILL GROSZ

With a lilt

'Twas on the Isle Of Ca - pri that I found her Be - neath the shade of an old wal - nut tree. Oh, I can
sweet as a rose at the dawn - ing, But some - how fate had - n't meant her for me. And tho' I
still see the flow'rs bloom - ing 'round her Where we met on the Isle Of Ca - pri. She was as
sailed with the tide in the morn - ing, Still my heart's on the Isle Of Ca - pri.
Sum - mer - time was near - ly o - ver Blue I - tal - ian sky a - bove. I said, "La - dy, I'm a ro - ver,
Can you spare a sweet word of Love?" She whis - pered soft - ly, "It's best not to lin - ger." And then as I kissed her hand I could
see she wore a plain gold - en ring on her fin - ger, 'Twas good - bye on the Isle Of Ca - pri.

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Easy Swing

Is - n't It Ro - man - tic? Mu - sic in the night, A dream that can be heard. Is - n't It Ro - man - tic?
man - tic? Mere - ly to be young on such a night as this? Is - n't It Ro - man - tic?
Mov - ing shad - ows write the old - est mag - ic word. I hear the breez - es play - ing
Ev - 'ry note that's sung is like a lov - er's kiss. Sweet sym - bols in the moon - light

1 Cm G7 Cm Eb7 Ab C7 Fm Bb7 Bdim7 Cm F7 Bbdim7 Bb7
 in the trees a - bove. While all the world is say - ing you were meant for love. Is - n't It Ro -

2 Cm Cm7/Bb Am7b5 Abm Gm7 Gb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 Do you mean that I will fall in love per - chance? Is - n't it ro - mance?

ISRAELITES

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Moderately

Bb Eb
 Get up in the morn - ing slav - ing for bread sir so that ev - 'ry mouth can be fed poor

F Bb Db Bb
 me the Is - rael - ite Aah! Get up in the morn - ing slav - ing for bread sir
 wife and my kids they packed up and leave me
 Shirt them ah tear up trous - ers are gone I
 Af - ter a storm there must be a calm they

Eb F Bb
 So that ev - 'ry mouth can be feed } poor me the Is - rael - ite Aah!
 darling she said I was yours to be seen }
 don't want to end up like Bon - nie and Clyde }
 catch me in the farm you sound the a - larm }

1,2,3 4 Repeat and Fade
 Db Eb F Bb
 2. My Poor me the Is - rael - ite I { won - der who I'm work - ing for
 look a - down and out sir

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

Copyright © 1944 (Renewed 1971) by Famous Music Corporation Words by JOHNNY BURKE Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

G E7 Am F#7 G C B7 Dm E7
 Hide your heart from sight, Lock your dreams at night, It Could Hap - pen To You

Am7 Cm G F#m7 B7 Em C7 A7 Am7 D9 Ab9
 Don't count stars or you might stum - ble Some - one drops a sigh and down you tum - ble.

G E7 Am F#7 G C B7 Dm E7
 Keep an eye on Spring, Run when church bells ring, It Could Hap - pen To You.

Am7 Cm G Bm7b5 E7 Am7 D7 G
 All I did was won - der how your arms would be, And it hap - pened to me.

ISTANBUL

(Not Constantinople)

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Words by JIMMY KENNEDY
Music by NAT SIMON

Moderately, with a bounce

Is - tan - bul was Con - stan - ti - no - ple; now it's Is - tan - bul, not Con - stan - ti - no - ple. Been a long time gone, old
Con - stan - ti - no - ple, still it's Turk - ish de - light on a moon - lit night! Ev - 'ry gal in Con - stan - ti - no - ple lives in
Is - tan - bul, not Con - stan - ti - no - ple, So if you've a date in Con - stan - ti - no - ple {she'll} be wait - in' in Is - tan -
bul! E - ven old New York was once New Am - ster - dam. Why they changed it
I can't say; peo - ple just liked it bet - ter that way! Take me back to Con - stan - ti - no - ple! No! You
can't go back to Con - stan - ti - no - ple! Now it's Is - tan - bul, not Con - stan - ti - no - ple! Why did
Con - stan - ti - no - ple get the works? That's no - bod - y's bus - 'ness but the Turks! Turks!

IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU

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

Moderately

I can be hap - py, I can be sad, I can be good or I can be bad, It All De -
pends On You. _____ I can be lone - ly out in a crowd, I can be hum - ble,
I can be proud, It All De - pends On You. _____ I can save mon - ey,
or spend it, Go right on liv - ing, or end it, You're to blame, hon - ey, For what I do. _____
I know that I can be beg - gar, I can be King, I can be al - most an - y old thing, It
All De - pends On You. _____ You. _____

IT DON'T MEAN A THING (If It Ain't Got That Swing)

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Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON and IRVING MILLS

Lively

Gm Gm/F Eb7 D7 Gm C7/G

It Don't Mean A Thing, if it ain't got that swing, _ (doo wah, _ doo wah,

Gb7b5 Cm7/F Bb6 D7#5 Gm Gm/F Gm/E Eb7

doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, _ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,) It Don't Mean A Thing, _ all you

D7#5 Db7 C7 C7/G Gb7b5 Cm7/F

got to do is sing, (doo wah, _ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, _ doo wah, doo wah, doo

Bb6 F#dim7 Bb7 Eb F#dim7 C7

wah,) It makes no diff-'rence if _ it's sweet or hot, _ Just give that rhy-thm

F7 G7 D7#5 Gm Gm/F Eb7 D7

ev - 'ry - thing you got, Oh, It Don't Mean A Thing, if it ain't got that swing, _

Gm C7/G Gb7b5 Cm7/F

(doo wah, _ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, _ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,) It wah.)

1 | Bb6 D7#5 | 2 | Bb6

IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND

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Lyrics by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately Slow

F Am F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing That I'd be play - ing sol - i - taire, _ Un - eas - y in my

F Am Bb6 Gm7 C7 F Am F Am F Am

eas - y chair.. It Nev - er En - tered My Mind.. Once you told me I was mis - tak - en That I'd a - wak - en

F Am F Am F Am Bb6 F Am C7 F

with the sun _ And or - der or - ange juice for one, _ It Nev - er En - tered My Mind.. You have what _

Bb6 C7 F Bb6 C7 F6 C7 F Fdim7 C7

I lack my - self, _ And now I e - ven have to scratch my back my - self. _

F Am F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once you warned me That if you scorned me I'd sing the maid - en's pray'r a - gain, _ And wish that you were

Cm6 D7 Gm C7sus C7 F Bb6 F C7

there a - gain. To get in - to my hair a - gain, _ It Nev - er En - tered My Mind..

1 | F6 C7 | 2 | F6

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING

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Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G Dm7 G7

I'm as rest-less as a wil-low in a wind-storm I'm as jump-y as a pup-pet on a string, I'd

C Cdim G6 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7

say that I had spring fev-er, But I know it is-n't spring. I am star-ry-eyed and vague-ly dis-con-

G6 Gmaj7 G Dm7 G7 C Cdim G Am7 D7

tent-ed, Like a night-in-gale with-out a song to sing. Oh, why should I have spring fev-er When it is-n't e-ven

G C Dm7 G7 C Am7

spring? I keep wish-ing I were some-where else, Walk-ing down a strange new street, Hear-ing words that I have

F#m7 B7 Em A7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6

nev-er heard from a {man} I've yet to meet, I'm as bus-y as a spi-der spin-ning day-dreams, I'm as

G Dm7 G7 C Cdim G

gid-dy as a ba-by on a swing. I have-n't seen a cro-cus or a rose-bud, or a

Am7 D9 B7 E7b9 A7 D9

rob-in on the wing. But I feel so gay in a mel-an-cho-ly way that It

G7 A7 G D7 G C6 G

Might As Well Be Spring. It Might As Well Be Spring!

IT MUST BE HIM

(Original French Title: "Seul Sur Son Etoile")

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English Adaptation by MACK DAVID

Moderately

Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 Fm7 Bb7

I tell my-self, — what's done is done. I tell my-self don't be a fool, Play the field, have a
Af-ter a while I'm my-self a-gain. I pick the piec-es off the floor, Put my heart on the

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6

lot of fun, It's eas-y when you play it cool. I tell my-self, don't be a chump,
shelf a-gain, {He'll} nev-er hurt me an-y-more. I'm not a pup-pet on a string,
{She'll}

Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
 Who cares? _ Let ^{him} stay a - way. That's when the phone rings, and I jump, And as I grab the phone I
 I'll find some - bod - y new some day, That's when the phone be - gins to ring, And once a - gain I start to
 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6
 pray.) Let it please be ^{him,} oh! dear God, It Must Be ^{Him,} It Must Be ^{Him,} or
 pray.) ^{her,} ^{her,} ^{her,}
 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb
 I shall die, _____ or I shall die. _____ Oh! Hel - lo, hel - lo, my dear God, It
 Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 1 Eb6 Ebmaj7
 Must Be ^{Him,} but it's not ^{him,} And then I die, _____ {That's when I die. _____
^{her,} ^{her,} A -
 Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6
 _____ gain I die, _____ A - gain I die. _____

IT ONLY HURTS FOR A LITTLE WHILE

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Words and Music by MACK DAVID
 and FRED SPIELMAN

Moderate Country Waltz

G C/G G Am7 D7 G
 It On - ly Hurts For A Lit - tle While. That's what they tell me. That's what they say.
 C/G G C/G G Am7
 Oh, It On - ly Hurts For A Lit - tle While. Then all your heart - aches
 D7 G G7 C G
 will pass a - way. It's so eas - y to be smart _____ with some - bod - y else - 's
 A7 D7 G
 heart. _____ But I don't know how to start _____ for - get - ting you. What can I do? It On - ly
 C/G G D7 Em
 Hurts For A Lit - tle While. That's what they tell me. "Just wait and see."
 A7/C# G/D D7 G C/G G
 But I will hurt till you come back to _____ me. _____

IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR

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Words and Music by
ERVIN DRAKE

Slowly Dm Eb

1. When I was sev - en - teen, _____ It Was A Ver - y Good Year. _____ It Was A
 twen - ty - one, _____ It Was A Ver - y Good Year. _____ It Was A
 thir - ty - five, _____ It Was A Ver - y Good Year. _____ It Was A
 days are short, _____ I'm in the au-tumn of the Year. _____ And now I

Dm F Eb D

Ver - y Good Year for small - town girls and soft sum-mer nights. _____ We'd hide from the lights _____
 Ver - y Good Year for cit - y girls who lived up the stair, _____ with per - fumed hair _____
 Ver - y Good Year for blue-blood-ed girls of in-de-pen-dent means. _____ We'd ride in li - mou - sines _____
 think of my life as vin - tage wine from fine old kegs. _____ From the brim to the dregs _____

C D

_____ on the vil - lage green _____ when I was sev - en - teen! _____
 _____ that came un - done _____ when I was twen - ty - one! _____
 _____ their chauf - feurs would drive _____ when I was thir - ty - five! _____
 _____ it poured sweet and clear. _____ It Was A Ver - y Good Year! _____

Whistle first and last time Dm Am F 1, 2, 3 A7 4 A7 A

2. When I was
 3. When I was
 4. But now the

IT'S A BLUE WORLD

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Words and Music by **BOB WRIGHT**
 and **CHET FORREST**

Slowly Gm9 C7 Fmaj9 Cm9 F7 Bbmaj7

It's A Blue World _____ with - out you _____ It's A Blue World _____ a - lone _____

Bbm9 C7b9 Fmaj7 F6 Bbm7 Db7

_____ My days and nights that once were filled with hea - ven, _____ With you a-way, How emp - ty they have

Gm7/C C7 Gm9 C7 Fmaj9 Cm9

grown. _____ It's A Blue World _____ from now on _____ It's a through world _____

F7 Bbmaj7 Bbm9 Fmaj7

_____ for me _____ The sea, the sky, my heart and I, We're all an in - di - go

Am7b5 D7 G9 Gm7/C C7b9 1 F Gm7/C 2 F

hue, With - out you it's a blue, blue world. _____ It's A world. _____

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

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Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

It's A Grand Night For Sing - ing! The moon is
fly - ing high. And some - where a bird who is bound he'll be
heard, is throw - ing his heart at the sky. It's A Grand Night For
Sing - ing The stars are bright a - bove. The earth is a -
glow and to add to the show, I think I am fall - ing in love,
Fall - ing, fall - ing in love.

Chords: G, D7, G6, G, G6, G, F#m7b5, B7, Em, B7#5, Em7, A7, Am7, D7, Gmaj7, G6, D7, G, D7, G6, G, F#m7b5, B7, Em, B7#5, Em7, A7, D7, G7, C7, G6, G, Am7, D7, G, C, G

IT'S ALMOST TOMORROW

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019Words and Music by WADE BUFF
and GENE ADKINSON

Moderately

It's Al - most To - mor - row, but what do I do? Your kiss - es all
tell me that your love is un - true I'll love you for - ev - er Till
stars cease to shine, And hope some - day, dar-ling, that you'll al - ways be mine. It's mine.

Chords: Bb, Dm, Eb, Bb, Eb, Bb, C7, F7, Bb, Dm, Eb, Bb, Eb, Bb, C7, F7, Bb, Bb

IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

*GER 21-33
B-12
J-135*

Bb

It's A Love - ly Day To - day. So what - ev - er you've got to do, —

Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb/D Dbdim Cm7 F7

— you've got a love - ly day to do it in, — that's true. — And I

Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim Cm F7

hope what - ev - er you've got to do is some - thing that can be done by two.

Bb F#dim Gm C7sus C7 F7sus F9 F7b9 Bb

For I'd real - ly like to stay. — It's A Love - ly Day To - day..

Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb/D Dbdim

— And what - ev - er you've got to do — I'd be so hap - py to be do - ing it — with

Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim

you. — But if you've got some - thing that must be done, and it can on - ly be

Cm / F7 Bb F#dim Gm Am7 Ab7b5 G7sus G7

done by one, there is noth - ing more to say — ex -

Eb Ebm Bb C9 F7

cept it's a love - ly day for say - ing it's a love - ly day. It's A day.

1 Bb Dbdim Cm7 F7b9 2 Bb

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY

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Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York, NY

Words by HAROLD ADAMSON
Music by JIMMY McHUGH

Moderately

F#G G Am7 D7 F#G G G

It's A Most Un - u - su - al Day, — feel like throw - ing my wor - ries a -
most un - u - su - al sky, — not a sign of a cloud pass - ing

Am7 D7 G/B C6 C#dim7 G/D

way, — as an old na - tive born Cal - i - for - nian would say, It's A
by, — and if I want to sing throw my heart in the

Bm Em7 A7 D7 2 G G#dim7 Am7 D7

Most Un - u - su - al Day. — There's a ring. It's A Most Un - u - su - al

CHORUS

G Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
 Day. There are peo - ple meet - ing peo - ple, There is sun - shine
 G7 Cmaj7 C6 F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6
 — ev - 'ry - where. There are peo - ple greet - ing peo - ple and a
 Am7/D D7 Am7/D D7 F#/G G Am7
 feel - ing of spring in the air. It's a most un - u - su - al time.
 D7 F#/G G Am7 D7 G/B C6
 — I keep feel - ing my tem - p'ra - ture climb. If my heart won't be - have in the
 C#dim7 G/D Bm Em7 A7 D7 G
 u - su - al way, Well there's on - ly one thing to say, it's a most un -
 D7 G D7 G D7 G
 u - su - al, most un - u - su - al, most un - u - su - al day.

IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER

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 by Famous Music Corporation

Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+
 Your sweet ex - press - ion, the smile you gave me, the way you looked when we met. } It's
 whis - per: "I'll al - ways love you," I know it's o - ver and yet }
 Abm Ab Eb/G Fm7 Adim/Bb Eb/Bb Bb7 1 Eb 2 Eb
 Eas - y To Re - mem - ber but so hard to for - get. I hear you get. So I must
 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Abm7 Db9
 dream to have your hand ca - ress me, fin - gers press me tight. I'd rath - er dream than have that
 Gb Bb/F F7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 lone - ly feel - ing steal - ing through the night. Each lit - tle mo - ment is clear be - fore me, and though it
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+ Abm Ab Eb/G Db9 Adim/Bb Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb
 brings me re - gret, It's Eas - y To Re - mem - ber, and so hard to for - get.

IT'S DE-LOVELY

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

The night is young, The skies are clear And if you want to go walk-ing, dear, It's de-light-ful, it's de-
 li-cious, It's De-love-ly. I un-der-stand the reas-on why You're sent-i-men-tal, 'cause
 so am I, It's de-light-ful, it's de-li-cious, It's De-love-ly. You can tell at a glance
 What a swell night this is for ro-mance, You can hear dear Moth-er Na-ture mur-mur-ing
 low, "Let your-self go." So please be sweet, my chick-a-dee, And when I kiss you, just
 say to me, "It's de-light-ful, it's de-li-cious, It's de-lect-a-ble, it's de-lir-i-ous, It's di-
 lem-ma, it's de-li-mit, It's de-luxe, It's De-love-ly." The love-ly."

IT'S GOT TO BE LOVE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

It's Got To Be Love, it could-n't be ton-sil-i-tis, it
 feels like neur-i-tis, but nev-er-the-less it's love. Don't tell me the pick-les and
 pie a la mode, they served me un-nerved me and

Eb7 Ab Abm6 Bb7 Eb C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7₃ Bb7
 made my heart a bro - ken down pump. It's Got To Be Love, it is - n't the morn - ing af - ter
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab Ab6₃ G7 Dm7 G7 Bdim7
 that makes ev - 'ry raft - er go spin - ning a - round a - bove. I'm
 Cm Eb7 Ab Fm7 G7 Cm7 C7#5 F9 Bb7b9 Eb C7
 sure that it's fa - tal, or why do I get that sink - ing feel - ing? I think that I'm dead, but
 Fm7₃ Bb7 | 1 Eb F7b5 Bb7 | 2 Eb Db9 Ebmaj7
 nev - er - the - less it's on - ly love. It's

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
(Somos Novios)

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English Lyric by SID WAYNE
Spanish Words and Music by ARMANDO MANZANERO

Slowly D7 G G6 Gbm7 G6 F#m7b5
 It's Im - pos - si - ble, Tell the sun to leave the sky, It's just im - pos - si - ble,
 o - cean keep from rush - ing to the shore? It's just im - pos - si - ble.
 B7 Em Dm7 G7 Bm7b5 E7
 It's Im - pos - si - ble, Ask a ba - by not to cry, It's just im - pos - si - ble. Can I
 If I had you, could I ev - er want for more? It's just im - pos - si - ble. And to -
 Am7 To Coda ⊕ Cm G E7b9
 hold you clos - er to me, and not feel you go - ing through me, Split the
 mor - row, should you
 Am A7 D7 Am7 D7 D.S. al Coda
 sec - ond that I nev - er think of you? Oh, how im - pos - si - ble. Can the
 CODA ⊕ Cm G E7b9
 ask me for the world, some - how I'd get it, I would sell my ver - y soul and not re -
 Am D7 G
 gret it, For to live with - out your love is just im - pos - si - ble, im -
 Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm6 G
 pos - si - ble. Mm, im - pos - si - ble.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER

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Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
 and WALLY GOLD

Moderately Eb Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7

It's Now Or Nev - er; _____ come hold me tight. Kiss me, my dar - lin'; _____

Bb7 Eb Abm Eb

_____ be mine to - night. _____ To - mor - row _____ will be too late. _____

Bb7 Eb To Interlude | 3

_____ It's Now Or Nev - er; _____ my love won't wait. _____ { 1. When I first _____ my love won't

2. Just like a _____ my love won't

Fine INTERLUDE Eb Ab

wait. _____ saw you _____ with your smile so ten - der, My heart was

wil - low _____ we could cry an o - cean, If we lost

Bb7 Ebm6 Eb Eb+

cap - tured; _____ my soul sur - ren - dered. I've spent a life - time _____ wait - ing for the

true love _____ and sweet de - vo - tion. Your lips ex - cite me; _____ let your arms in -

Ab Abm Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb Abm Eb 2nd time D.S. al Fine

right time. Now that you're near the time is here at last. _____ } It's Now Or

vite me. For who knows when we'll meet a - gain this way. _____ }

G.R. 11-34
 T-130

IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

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Words by BILLY ROSE and E.Y. HARBURG
 Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately G6 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D9 G

Say, It's On - ly A Pa - per Moon _____ sail - ing o - ver a card - board sea, _____

G7/B C6 A7/C# D7 G Am7 D7

but it would - n't be make - be - lieve _____ if you _____ be - lieved _____ in me. _____

G G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D9 G

Yes, it's on - ly a can - vas sky _____ hang - ing o - ver a mus - lin tree, _____

G7/B C6 A7/C# D7 G G7 C6 C#dim7

but it would - n't be make - be - lieve, _____ if you _____ be - lieved _____ in me. _____ With - out your

love, it's a hon - ky-tonk pa - rade. With - out your love, it's a mel - o - dy played in a
pen - ny ar - cade. It's a Bar-num and Bai - ley world, — just as phon-y as it can be, —
but it would-n't be make - be - lieve — if you — be - lieved — in me. —

IT'S THE SAME OLD SHILLELAGH

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By PAT WHITE

Lively

Sure's It's The Same Old Shil - le - lagh me fa - ther brought from I - re - land — and div - il a man was
proud - er than he as he walked with it in his hand. — He'd lead the band on Pad - dy's day and twirl it 'round his
mitt — and div - il a bit we'd laugh at it or dad would have a fit sure with the same old Shil -
le - lagh me fa - ther could lick a do - zen men. — As fast as they'd get up, be - gor - ry, he'd
knock 'em down a - gain. — And man - y's the time he used it on me to make me un - der -
stand — the same old Shil - le - lagh me fa - ther brought from I - re - land. Sure It's The land. —

IT'S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE

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 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by CONWAY TWITTY
 and JACK NANCE

Freely

C Am F

Peo - ple see us ev - 'ry - where, — they think you real - ly care, — but my - self I can't de - ceive,

Slowly and Steadily

G7 C F/G G7 C

I know It's On - ly Make Be - lieve. My one and on - ly prayer,

Am F G7

is that some-day you'll care, — my hopes, my dreams come true, my one and on - ly you,

F G C

no one will ev - er know, — how much I love you so, my on - ly prayer will be,

F G F6 C F C A7

some-day you'll care for me, but It's On - ly — Make — Be - lieve. —

D Bm G

My hopes, my dreams come true, my life I'd give for you, my heart a wed - ding ring,
 My one and on - ly prayer is that some-day you'll care, my hopes, my dreams come true,

A7 G A

my all, my ev - 'ry-thing. My heart I can't con - trol, — you rule my ver - y soul, —
 my one and on - ly you. No one will ev - er know, — just how much I love you so, —

D G A

my plans, my hopes, my schemes, you are my ev - 'ry-thing, but It's On - ly — Make —
 my on - ly prayer will be that some-day you'll care for me but It's On - ly — Make —

G D G D A7 D G D G D

Be - lieve. — lieve. —

IT'S SAD TO BELONG

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Words and Music by
RANDY GOODRUM

Moderately

Chords: Eb Ebmaj7 Ab Ebmaj7 Fm7/Bb

Met you on a spring - time day; — You were mind - in' your life and I was mind - in' mine too. —
 Oh, I wake up in the night — And I reach be - side me hop - in' you will be there. —
 I wish I had a time ma - chine; — I could make my - self go back un - til the day I was born. —

Chords: Eb Ebmaj7 Ab

— And la - dy when you looked my way, — I had a strange sen - sa - tion, and dar - lin'
 — But in - stead I find some - one — who be - lieved in me — when I said
 — And I would live my life a - gain, — And re - ar - range it so — that I'd be

Chords: Eb Eb7 To Coda ⊕ Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm7

that's when I knew, — That It's Sad —
 I'd al - ways care. — Oh, It's Sad — } To Be - long — to some - one else — when the
 yours from now on. — Oh, It's Sad —

Chords: Fm7 Ab/Bb Eb Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb

right one comes a - long. — Yes, It's Sad — To Be - long — to some - one else — when the right one comes a - long. —

Chords: 1 Eb Ab/Eb 2 Eb Db/Eb Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm7

So, I'll live my life — in a dream — world — for the

Chords: Fm7 Ab/Bb Eb Db/Eb Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7

rest of my — days. — Just you and me — walk - ing hand — in hand — in a wish - ful mem - o - ry. —

Chords: Fm7/Bb Db Ab Fm7/Bb Bb7

— Oh, I guess — that's all — that it — will ev - er be. —

D.C. al Coda

CODA

Chords: ⊕ Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb Eb

— To Be - long — to some - one else — when the right one comes a - long. — Yes, It's Sad —

Chords: Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb Eb

— To Be - long — to some - one else — when the right one comes a - long. — Oh, It's Sad —

Repeat and Fade

IT'S MAGIC

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Words by SAMMY CAHN
 Music by JULE STYNE

Slowly
Bb Bb/D Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

You sigh, the song be-gins, You speak and I hear vi - o - lins, } It's Mag - ic.
 When we walk hand in hand the world be-comes a won - der - land, }

To Coda ⊕
 F7 Cm7 F9 Bbmaj7 Bb F+

{ The stars de-sert the skies and rush to nes - tle in your eyes, } It's Mag - ic. With - out a
 { How else can I ex-plain those rain - bows when there is no rain, }

Bb6 Bdim7 F9
 gold - en wand or mys - tic charms Fan - tas - tic

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7b9 Cm7/F F9 D.C. al Coda
 things be - gin when I am in your arms.

CODA ⊕
 Dm7b5 G7 Cm7 Ebm Ebdim Bbmaj7 Gm7

Mag - ic. Why do I tell my - self These things that hap - pen are all real - ly

C7 Bb Gm7 C7 Cm7/F F7b9 Bb
 true, When in my heart I know the mag - ic is my love for you.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME COMIN'

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Words and Music by JIMMY RADCLIFFE
 and JOEY BROOKS

Ab C7 Fm Ab7 Db Gb9 Ab Ab7

For as long as I can re-mem-ber, it's been struggle and wor - ry ev-'ry day. It's Been A
 hard to put in my hours just to make a few dol-lars ev-'ry day. It's been a

Db Ddim7 Ab/Eb F7 Bb7

Long Time Com-in', It's Been A Long Time Com-in'. Ah, but good things are gon-na come my
 long, a long time com-in', It's Been A Long Time Com-in'. Ah, but

Eb Eb7 Ab

way. I've worked good things are gon-na come my way.

Eb7 Ab Bb7

Nev-er had a girl who would love me. I spent so man-y lone - ly nights. But then one day, girl, you came a - long and

Eb Ab C7 Fm Ab7

ev-'ry-thing is gon-na be al - right. I tried so hard, ah girl to make you hap-py. I'll do

Db Gb9 Ab Ab7 Db Ddim7
 an - y - thing - to make you wan-na stay. It's been a long, - a long time com-in', - I said it's been a
 Ab/Eb F7 Eb7 Db Eb7 Db
 long, - long - time com-in'. Ah - but good things, - I said good things, - just once more
 Eb7 Db N.C. Ab Dbm
 good things - are gon-na come my way. - I don't wan - na want
 Ab Dbm Ab Dbm Repeat and Fade
 bad times. - I - on - ly wan-na have good times. - I don't wan - na want

JUST ASK YOUR HEART

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Words and Music by DIANE DeNOTA,
 PETER DaMATO and JOSEPH RICCI

Moderately

C Am F
 Just Ask Your Heart who - dreams a - bout you, Just Ask Your Heart who's
 G7 C Am
 faith - ful and true. - Some - one who cares and - won't make you blue,
 F G7 C F G7
 Just Ask Your Heart who - loves on - ly you. - Then you will find your
 C F G7 F G7
 true love will be Some - one who cares for you and wants to make you hap - py. -
 C Am F
 - Then when your heart says { he } loves on - ly you, And when it says { he }
 G7 C Am
 she } won't make you blue. - Then ask your heart if - your love is true,
 F G7 1 2
 C G7 C
 Just ask this heart - loves on - ly you. you.

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Moderately Fast

Cm F9 Cm

It's the wrong time _____ and the wrong place, _____ tho' your face is charm - ing, it's the
 wrong song _____ in the wrong style, _____ tho' your smile is love - ly, it's the

Fm Bb7 Bbm6 C9

wrong face, _____ it's not {her} face _____ but such a charm - ing face _____ that It's All Right
 wrong smile, _____ it's not {his} smile _____ but such a love - ly smile _____ that It's

F7 G Fm6 G G7

2

F9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

_____ With Me. _____ It's the All Right _____ With Me. _____ You

Bbm6 Eb9 Ebdim7 Abm Fdim7 Eb

can't know how hap - py I am that we met, I'm strange - ly at - tract - ed to you, _____

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Bbm6 C7b9 F7 Dm7b5

_____ There's some - one I'm try - ing so hard to for - get, Don't you want to for -

G7 Cm F9

get some - one too? _____ It's the wrong game _____ with the wrong chips,

Cm Fm Bb7

tho' your lips are tempt - ing, they're the wrong lips, They're not {her} lips,

Bbm6 C9 F9 F7 Bb9

but they're such tempt - ing lips _____ that if some night _____ you're free, _____ dear, it's

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Eb7#5 Abmaj7 Ab7 F9 Fm7 Eb

all right, _____ It's All Right _____ With Me. _____

JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE

(I Got Spurs)

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Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by JOSEPH J. LILLEY

Moderately

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Bb C7

I got spurs sing, that Jin - gle Jan - gle Jin - gle, as I go rid - in' mer - ri - ly a -
sing, "Oh, ain't you glad you're sin - gle!" and that song ain't so ver - y far from

F Gm7 C7 1 2 F7 Bb F C7 F

long. And they wrong. Oh, Lil - lie Belle, Oh, Lil - lie Belle though I may have done some

G7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

fool - in' this is why I nev - er fell: I got spurs sing, that Jin - gle Jan - gle Jin - gle as I
sing, "Oh, ain't you glad you're sin - gle!" and that

F Bb C7 1 F C7 2 F Gm7 C7 F

go rid - in' mer - ri - ly a - long. And they wrong, so I'll jin - gle on a - long.

song ain't so ver - y far from

JOHNSON RAG

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Brightly

G D+ G G#dim7 D7

Hep Hep There goes the John - son Rag_ Hoy Hoy there goes the lat - est shag_ Ho Ho It real - ly

G#dim7 D7 Eb7 D7 G D+ G D+

is - n't a gag_ Hep Hep There goes the John - son Rag_ Jump Jump Don't let your left foot drag_ Jeep

G G#dim7 D7 G#dim7 D7

Jeep It's like a game of tag_ Juke Juke It's e - ven good for a stag_ Jump jump And do the

Eb7 D7 G Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7#5 C Em7 A7 Em7 A7

John - son Rag_ If you're feel - in' in the groove_ It sends you out of the world_ Fun - ny how it makes you move_ I

D7 D+ G D+ G

don't wan - na coax_ But don't be a "Mokes"? Zig Zig Then add a Zig Zig Sag_ Zoop Zoop Just let your

G#dim7 D7 G#dim7 D7 Eb7 D7 G

shoul - ders wag_ Zoom Zoom And now it's right in the bag_ Get hep_ and get hap - py with the John - son Rag_

AGG
-140

JAMAICA FAREWELL

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Words and Music by IRVING BURGIE

Light Calypso

1.,4. Down the way where the nights are gay — and the sun shines dai - ly on the moun - tain - top, —
2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

I took a trip on a sail - ing ship — and when I reached Ja - mai - ca, I made a stop. — But I'm
sad to say I'm on my way. — Won't be back for man - y a day. — My
heart is down, — my head is turn - ing a - round, — I had to leave a lit - tle girl in King - ston town. —

To Coda ⊕

1,2 D 3 D.C. al Coda

CODA ⊕

Additional Lyrics

2. Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro,
I must declare my heart is there,
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.
(Chorus)
3. Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackie, rice; salt fish are nice,
And the rum is fine any time of year.
(Chorus)

JAVA JIVE

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by MILTON DRAKE
and BEN OAKLAND

Lightly, with an easy beat

1.,3. I love cof - fee, I love tea, — I love the Ja - va Jive and it loves me. — Cof - fee and tea — and the
2.,4. I love ja - va, sweet and hot, — whoops! Mis - ter Mo - to, I'm a cof - fee pot. — Shoot me a pot — and I'll

jiv - in' and me, — a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!
pour me a shot, — a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup! cup! Oh, slip me a slug — from that won -

F6 N.C.

- der-ful mug, and I'll cut a rug, till I'm snug in the jug. } A slice of on-ion and a raw one. Drop me a nick-el in my pot, Joe,

Gm7b5 C7 N.C. F Abdim7 C7 Gm7 C7

Draw one. } tak-in' it slow. Wait-er, wait-er, per-co-la-tor! I love cof-fee, I love tea, I love the Ja-va Jive and

To Coda ⊕

F F/Eb Bb/D Bbm/Db F/C Gm F C7 F6

it loves me. Cof-fee and tea and the jiv-in' and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup.

F Cdim7 C7 F Cdim7 F F7/Eb Bb/D Db7

Bos-ton bean, soy bean, li-ma bean, string bean. I'm not keen for a bean un-

F/C Cdim7 C7 D.C. al Coda

CODA ⊕ Bb/D Bbm/Db F/C Gm F C7 F F6

less it is a cheer-y cof-fee bean: jiv-in' and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup.

GEN N-32 / A-81
T-130 / F-130

JERSEY BOUNCE

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Words by ROBERT B. WRIGHT
Music by BOBBY PLATER, TINY BRADSHAW
and EDWARD JOHNSON

Moderately

C D9 G9

They call it that Jer-sey Bounce A rhy-thm that real-ly counts The tem-per'ature al-ways mounts.

C Ebdim7 Dm7 G13 C

Where-ev-er they play the fun-ny rhy-thm they play. It start-ed on Jour-nal Square. And

D9 G9 C

some-bod-y heard it there He put it right on the air And now you hear it ev-'ry-where.

C C9 Bb9 Ab9

Up-town gave it new licks, Down-town add-ed some tricks, No town

G7 G7#5 C

makes it sound the same As where it came from! So if you don't feel so hot Go

D9 G9 C Ab9 C

out to some Jer-sey spot And wheth-er you're hep or not the Jer-sey Bounce-'ll make you swing.

JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM

(Yerushala'im Shel Zahav)

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English Lyrics by NORMAN NEWELL
 Original Hebrew Words and Music by NAOMI SHEMER

Moderately Slow

The o - live trees that stand in si - lence Up - on the hills of time, To hear the voic - es of the
 wa - ter well for those who thirst - ed, The an - cient mar - ket square, Your gold - en sun that lights the
 far - a - way be - yond the des - ert A thou - sand suns will glow. We shall be go - ing to the

cit - y As bells of eve - ning chime. The Sho - far sound - ing from the tem - ple To call the world to
 fu - ture For all men ev - 'ry - where. How man - y songs, how man - y stor - ies, The ston - y hills re -
 Jor - dan, By way of Jer - i - cho. My sim - ple voice can - not ac - claim thee, Too weak the words I

prayer, The shep - herd paus - es in the val - ley And peace is ev - 'ry - where.
 call. A - round her heart my cit - y car - ries A lone - ly an - cient wall. Je - ru - sa -
 choose, Je - ru - sa - lem, if I for - get thee, May my right hand cun - ning lose. (Ye - ru - sha -

lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, For - ev - er young, yet for - ev - er old, My heart will sing your songs of glo - ry. Je -
 la - 'im Shel Za - hav)

ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh, cit - y with a heart of gold, My heart will sing your songs of
 (Ye - ru - sha - la - 'im Shel Za - hav)

glo - ry, Je - ru - sa - lem. The And lem.

JEZEBEL

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Words and Music by
 WAYNE SHANKLIN

Moderately Bright

If ev - er the dev - il was born with - out a pair of horns, it was you, Jez - e - bel,
 it was you. If ev - er an an - gel fell, Jez - e - bel, it was you
 Jez - e - bel, it was you. If ev - er a pair of eyes prom - ised par - a -

Bbm7 Eb7 Db7 Db9 Cb7 Bb F7b5 Bb F7b5

dise, de - ceiv - ing me, griev - ing me, leav - ing me blue, Jez - e - bel, it was

Bb Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

you. If ev - er the dev - il's plan was made to tor - ment man, it was you, _____

1 Cb Bb F7 2 Cb Bb Cb Bb

Jez - e - bel, it was you. _____ If _____ Night and day _____ ev - 'ry way _____

Cb F7 Bb

Jez - e - bel, _____ Jez - e - bel, _____ Jez - e - bel. _____

JIVE TALKIN'

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

It's just your Jive Talk - in', you're tell-in' me lies, yeah; Jive Talk - in', you wear a dis - guise. Jive Talk - in', so
Jive Talk - in' you're tell-in' me lies, yeah; Good lov - in' still gets in my eyes. No - bod - y, be -
Jive Talk - in' you're tell-in' me lies, yeah; Jive Talk - in', you wear a dis - guise. Jive Talk - in' so

To Coda

mis - un - der - stood, yeah; Jive Talk - in', you're real - ly no good. Oh, my child, you'll ne - ver know
lieves what you say it's just your Jive Talk - in', that gets in the way. Oh, my love, you are so good
mis - un - der - stood, yeah Jive Talk - in', you just ain't no good.

E Am G F C Bb

just what you mean to me. Oh, my child, you got so much; you're gon - na take a - way. my
treat - ing me so cruel. There you go with your fan - cy lies, leav - in' me, look - in' like a

2nd time D.S. al Coda CODA

F G C F C

en - er - gy with all your dumb - struck fool with all your Love talk - in' is all ver - y fine, yeah; Jive Talk - in' just is - n't a crime. And if there's

Bb C Bb

some - bod - y you'll love till you die, then all that Jive Talk - in' just gets in your eye. Do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop

C Bb C Repeat and Fade

do do do do doot doot, do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop do doot do. Jive Talk - in'.

JULIE, DO YA LOVE ME

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Words and Music by
 TOM BAHLER

Slowly (♩ = 1/3)

Be-ing a - lone at night — makes me sad girl, yeah it brings me down — al - right. —
 so much fun — to - geth - er and I was sure that you — were mine. — But

Toss-in', and turn-in' and freez-in' and burn-in' and cry-in' all through — the night. } Yeah, —
 leav-in' you ba-by is driv-in' me cra-zy it's got me won-d'ring all the time. }

Jul- ie, Jul- ie, Jul- ie, Do Ya Love — Me? — Jul- ie, Jul- ie, Jul- ie, do you care? — Jul- ie, Jul- ie are you think- ing of —

me? — Jul- ie, Jul- ie will you still — be there? We had Hon- ey you

cried the day I left you ev- en though we knew I could-n't stay. — But ba- by re- mem- ber I'll

be back Sep- tem- ber but till then I'll write you ev-'ry day. — Yeah, —

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

CODA

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Brightly

June Is Bust - in' Out All O - ver! — All o - ver the
 June Is Bust - in' Out All O - ver! — The sap - lin's are
 June Is Bust - in' Out All O - ver! — The o - cean is

mead - ow and the hill! — Buds 're bust - in' out - a bush - es And the romp - in' riv - er
 bust - in' out with sap! — Love hes found my broth - er, Jun - ior, And my sis - ter's ev - en
 full of Jacks and Jills. — With her lit - tle tail a - swish - in' Ev - 'ry la - dy fish is

C/Bb A7 D Dm A7sus A7 D D7 G

push - es Ev - 'ry lit - tle wheel that wheels be - side a mill! June Is
 loon - ier! And my ma is get - tin' kit - ten - ish with pap! June Is
 wish - in' That a male would come and grab her by the gills! June Is

G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj9 G6 F#dim7

Bust - in' Out All O - ver! The feel - in' is get - tin' so in - tense,
 Bust - in' Out All O - ver! To la - dies the men are pay - in' court.
 Bust - in' Out All O - ver! The sheep are - n't sleep - in' an - y - more!

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# C C/B C/Bb A7 D Dm

That the young Vir - gin - ia creep - ers Hev been hug - gin' the be - jeep - ers Out - a all the morn - in'
 Lots - a ships are kept at an - chor Jest be - cause the cap - tains hank - er Fer a com - fort they ken
 All the rams that chase the ewe sheep Are de - ter - mined there'll be new sheep And the ewe sheep are - n't

Em7 A7 D Am7 D7 Gmaj9 G6 Gmaj9 G6

glo - ries on the fence! Be - cause it's June! June, June, June,
 on - ly get in port! Be - cause it's June! June, June, June,
 e - ven keep - in' score! On a - count - a it's June! June, June, June,

Am7 Bm D7

1,2	Gmaj9	G6
3	Gmaj9	G6

Jest be - cause it's June! June! June!
 Jest be - cause it's June! June! June!
 Jest be - cause it's June! June! June! June!

JUST A GIGOLO

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Original German Text by JULIUS BRAMMER
 English Words by IRVING CAESAR
 Music by LEONELLO CASUCCI

Moderately

G Gmaj7 G6 D7

Just A Gi-go-lo, Ev-'ry-where I go, Peo-ple know the part I'm play-ing, Paid for ev-'ry dance, Sell-ing each ro-mance,
 Schö-ner Gi-go-lo, ar-mer Gi-go-lo, den-ke nicht mehr an die Zei-ten, Wo du als Hu-sar, gold-ver-schnürt so-gar,

C/G G F7 E7

Ev - 'ry night some heart be - tray - ing. There will come a day, Youth will pass a - way, Then what will they say a -
 koon - test durch die Stras - sen rei - ten! U - ni - form pas - sée, Lieb - chen sagt: A - dieu! Schö - ne Welt, du gingst in

Am Cm6 G A7 Am7 D7

1	G
2	G

bout_ me. When the end comes I know they'll say "Just A Gi-go-lo." As life goes on with - out me. tan - zen!
 Fran - sen! Wenn das Herz das auch bricht, zeig' ein Ja - chen - des Ge - sicht, man zahit und du musst

JOHNNY ONE NOTE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately, with a lift

F Eb C7 F C7 F C7
 Poor John - ny One Note_ {Sang out_ with gus - to_ And just o - ver - lord - ed_ the
 Got in_ A - i - da, In - deed a_ great chance to_ be
 F Gm7 C7 F Eb C7 F C7 F
 place. _____ Poor John - ny One Note_ Yelled wil - ly, nil - ly, Un - til he_ was
 brave. _____ He took his one note_ Howled like_ the North Wind, Brought forth wind_ that
 C7 D7 Gm7 F Gm7 C7 F
 blue in_ the face, _____ For hold - ing_ one note was_ his ace. _____ Could - nt' hear the
 made crit - ics rave, _____ While Ver - di_ turned 'round in_ his grave! _____ Could - nt' hear the
 Ab C7 F Ab
 brass, _____ Could - n't hear the drum, _____ He was in a class _____
 flute _____ or the big trom - bone. _____ Ev - 'ry - one was mute, _____
 C7 | 1 F C7 | 2 F
 _____ By him - self, by a gum! _____ lone. _____
 _____ John - ny stood a _____

JOSEPHINE PLEASE NO LEAN ON THE BELL

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Words and Music by ED G. NELSON,
 HARRY PEASE and DUKE LEONARD

Moderately

G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C G+ C Em7
 Jo - se - phine_ Please No Lean_ On The Bell, _____ when you moosh_ please no poosh_ on the
 phine_ Please No Lean_ On The Bell, _____ when you moosh_ please no poosh_ on the
 A7 Dm7 G7 C Em Am
 bell. _____ I heard mis - sus Ca - ru - so tell - ing mis - sus O' Flynn, _____ some
 bell. _____ I heard mis - sus Ca - lin - go say she'd call the po - lice, _____ The
 D7 G7 F#dim7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
 bod - y keeps ring - ing but no - bod - y comes in. _____ You can squeeze_ all you please, that's al -
 land - lord he say _____ he's gon - na break - a the lease. _____ Hold the hand_ that's a grand_ and de -
 G7 C G+ C Em7 A7
 right, _____ but don't keep_ us from sleep_ ev - 'ry night, _____ when you
 lish, _____ Tell this guy_ I guess I_ no ca - pish, _____ you eat
 Dm Fm6 C D7 G7 Dm7
 kiss in the hall, _____ stay a - way from the wall, _____ Jo - se - phine_ Please No
 gar - lic so strong, _____ how can he kiss so long, _____ Jo - se - phine_ Please No
 G7 | 1 C G7 F#dim7 | 2 C
 Lean_ On The Bell. _____ Jo se Bell. _____
 Lean_ On The

JUKE BOX SATURDAY NIGHT

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Words by AL STILLMAN
Music by PAUL McGRANE

Moderately

F F7 Bb

Mop-pin' up so - da pop rick - eys _____ To our heart's de - light Danc-in' to swing - er-oo quick -

F C7 F

- ies, _____ Juke Box Sat-ur-day Night. _____ Good-man and Ky - ser and Mil - ler _____

F7 Bb F C7 F

Help to make things bright, Mix-in' hot licks with va-nil - la, _____ Juke Box Sat-ur-day Night. _____

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb F+ Bb Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

They put noth - in' past us, _ Me and hon-ey lamb, _ Mak-ing one coke last us _

C7 Gm7 C7 F

Till it's time to scram; _ Mon-ey, we real - ly don't need that, _____ we make out _ all

F7 Bb F C7

right, Let-tin' the oth - er guy feed _ that _____ Juke Box Sat-ur-day Night. _____

1 F C7 2 F

JUNE IN JANUARY

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Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and RALPH RAINGER

Slowly Eb Fm7 Bb7

It's June In Jan - u - a - ry be - cause I'm in love; it al - ways is

Eb Fm7 Bb7#5 Eb

Spring in my heart, with you in my arms. _____ The snow is just white blos - soms

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7b9 Ebmaj7 Eb6

that fall from a - bove, and here is the rea - son my dear, your mag - i - cal charms. _

Ab7 G7 Cm F#dim7 Cm Fm6 Cm G+

_____ The night is cold the trees are bare but I can

Cm7 F7 Bb7 Bb7#5(b9) Eb

feel the scent of ros - es in the air. It's June In Jan - u - a - ry

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb6

be - cause I'm in love, but on - ly be - cause I'm in love with you. _____

JUST A LITTLE LOVIN'

(Will Go A Long Way)

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Words and Music by ZEKE CLEMENTS
and EDDY ARNOLD

Moderately

Ev - er since that time be - gan — love has ruled the world, E - ven A - dam
 Don't be - lieve you real - ly know — how much I love you, If you did you'd
 set the pace — and start - ed it a - whirl. I met you and now I know — that
 come on back — and make my dreams come true. Your eyes, your lips, your lov - ing kiss - es
 you're the one for me, Come on back and you will plain - ly see: _____
 seem to lin - ger yet, I'll for - give but please, don't you for - get: _____
 Just A Lit - tle Lov - in' — will go a long way. — And you will make me hap - py —
 — the rest of my days; — Put your arms a - round me, — then I'll be your slave, —
 'Cause Just A Lit - tle Lov - in' — will go a long way. — way. —

JUST IN TIME

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Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

Just In Time — I found you Just In Time — Be - fore you came, my time — was run - ning
 low. — I was lost, — The los - ing dice were tossed, — My bridg - es all were crossed, —
 — no - where to go. — Now you're here — and now I know just where I'm go - ing, no more
 doubt or fear, — I've found my way. — For love came Just In Time. — You found me Just In Time —
 — and changed my lone - ly life, that love - ly day. — day. —

JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

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Words by SAM COSLOW
Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Relaxed

The musical score for "Just One More Chance" is written in a single system with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "Just One More Chance, ___ To prove it's you a-lone I care for, Each night I say a lit-tle prayer for Just One More Chance.. Just one more night, ___ To taste the kiss-es that en- chant me, I'd want no oth-ers if you'd grant me Just One More Chance. _ I've learned the mean-ing of re-pen-tance; Now you're the ju-ry at my trial. I know that I should serve my sen-tence; Still I'm hop-ing all the while you'll give me Just one more word. _ I said that I was glad to start out; But now I'm back to cry my heart out For Just One More Chance..". The score includes various chords such as F, F#dim7 C7, Gm7, C9, F, Db7, Gm7, C9, F, F#dim7 C7, Gm7, C7, F, Gb7, F6, F7, Bb, Bbm, F, F#dim7, Gm, G7, C7, F, F#dim7 C7, Gm7, C7, F6, Gb7, F6, and F#dim7 C7.

Just One More Chance, ___ To prove it's you a-lone I care for, Each night I say a lit-tle
prayer for Just One More Chance.. Just one more night, ___ To taste the kiss-es that en-
chant me, I'd want no oth-ers if you'd grant me Just One More Chance. _
I've learned the mean-ing of re-pen-tance; Now you're the ju-ry at my trial. I know that I should serve my
sen-tence; Still I'm hop-ing all the while you'll give me Just one more word. _ I said that I was glad to
start out; But now I'm back to cry my heart out For Just One More Chance..

K-K-K-KATY

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Moderately

The musical score for "K-K-K-Katy" is written in a single system with a key signature of two flats (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "K - K - K - Ka - ty, beau - ti - ful Ka - ty, You're the on - ly g - g - g - girl that I a - dore; ___ When the m - m - m - moon shines, O - ver the cow - shed, I'll be wait - ing at the k - k - k - kitch - en door." The score includes various chords such as Eb, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Edim7, Bb7, Eb, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, and Eb.

"K - K - K - Ka - ty, beau - ti - ful Ka - ty, You're the
on - ly g - g - g - girl that I a - dore; ___ When the m - m - m - moon shines, O - ver the
cow - shed, I'll be wait - ing at the k - k - k - kitch - en door."

KA-LU-A

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Words by ANNE CALDWELL
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

When it's moon-light in Ka - lu - a, _____ Night like this is _____ di -
vine. _____ It was moon-light in Ka - lu - a, _____ When your kiss-es _____
met mine. _____ Al-though the rose and jas - mine bloom as fair, _____
And love is call - ing through the scent-ed air, _ ev-'ry - where, _ It is lone - ly in Ka - lu - a, _____
Be - cause you are _____ not there. _____ there. _____

KEEP IT A SECRET

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By JESSIE MAE ROBINSON

Slow Waltz F

If you see _ my dar - ling _ with some - bod - y new Keep It A Se - cret _ what
ev - er you do. Why should you tell me and break my poor heart
then fool - ish pride would just drive us a - part. If you see _ my dar - ling _ in
some ren - dez - vous paint - ing the town _ with a { girl he } once knew pay no at -
ten - tion _ and just let it be but Keep It _ A Se - cret _ from me. _____

KEEP ON DANCING

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Words and Music by
WILLIE DAVID YOUNG

Medium Beat G Em C D7 G Em C D7

Keep On Danc - ing, — Keep on - a do - in' the jerk - right now, Shake it, shake it,

G Em C D7 G D7 G Em

ba - by, — Come on and show me how you work. Now you're in mo - tion,

C D7 ³ G Em C D7 G Em C D7

Keep on - a do - ing the lo - co - mo - tion, yeah. — Well, don't hur - ry me a - way, Shake it, shake it 'til the break of

G D7 ¹ D7 ² G Em C D7 Repeat and Fade

day. Keep On Danc - Keep On — Danc - ing and - a pranc - ing.

THE KID

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By CHARLES CHAPLIN

Broadly Dm Gm F Abdim7

C7 F Dm Gm

F Abdim7 C7 F Fine Gm

C Cm D D7 Gm

D7 Gm G7 Cm D

Gm Cm D Gm

Cm ³ Gm D Cm ³ D 1 2 Cm ³ D

Gm Cm ³ Gm D Cm ³ D D.S. al Fine

KENTUCKY RAIN

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Words and Music by
EDDIE RABBITT and DICK HEARD

Slowly (Triplet Feel)

C G C F C F C C7
Sev - en lone - ly days and a doz - en towns a - go, I reached out one night and you were gone;
Showed your pho - to - graph to some old gray beard - ed men sitting on a bench out - side a gen - 'ral store; They said,

F G C Am D7
Don't know why you'd run, what you're run - nin' to or - from, All I know is I want to bring you
"Yes, - she's been here," but their mem - 'ry - was - n't clear, Was it yes - ter - day, no - wait, the day be -

G7 C G C F
home. _____ So I'm walk - ing _____ in the rain, thumb - ing _____ for a ride, _____ On this
fore. _____ Fi - n'ly _____ got a ride with a preach - er _____ man who asked, "Where you

C F C C7 F G C Am
lone - ly _____ Ken - tuck - y back road. _____ I've loved you much too long and my love's too strong to
bound on such a dark - af - ter - noon?" _____ As we drove on thru the rain, as he lis - tened, I ex - plained. And he

D7 G7 Fmaj7 D7
let you go, nev - er know - ing what went wrong. }
left _____ me with a prayer - that I'd find you. } Ken - tuck - y Rain keeps pour - ing

C Bm Em Am7 F Em F C Fmaj7
down, _____ And up a - head's an - oth - er town that I'll go walk - ing thru, _____ With the

C Em Am Em C Am³ F6 G7 C Em
rain in my shoes, Searching for you, In the cold Ken - tuck - y Rain. _____

F G7 C Dm7 G7 C Em F Repeat and Fade
In the cold Ken - tuck - y Rain. _____ Rain. _____ In the cold Ken - tuck - y

KEWPIE DOLL

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Words and Music by SID TEPPER
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderate Rock

G D7+5
1. Well, I took my ba - by to the car - ni - val _____ And I
walked down the Mid - way till we saw a crowd _____ And a
ba - by said "Hon - ey, let me try my luck _____ And knock the

G D7+5 G D7#5 G
heard the bark - er yell, _____ "Come on and win your - self a pret - ty
man said, "Try your skill; _____ Five shots for a quar - ter, make a
milk bot - tles off - a the shelf;" _____ Ya should - a seen this chick, she was a

C9 G D7 G D7
Kew - pie Doll. _____ All ya' got - ta do is ring _____ the bell." Well I
duck hit the wa - ter And _____ give your lit - tle ba - by a thrill." Well my
Dead - eye Dick, _____ Hey, I could - n't do it bet - ter my - self. And then my

G D7#5

swung the ham - mer just as hard as I could And you
 ba - by got smiled and then she kissed as I me once And I
 face got red and and my chest swelled up And the

G D7#5 G D7#5 G

should - a heard the wild ap - plause, When "Bong!" went the bell and the
 felt I was nine feet tall, Oh, five shots crashed and
 eyes bugged out - a my head "Cause when the prize turned out to be a

C7 G D7 G G7

man said, "Well, I guess the Kew - pie Doll is yours."
 five ducks splashed And the man gave me a Kew - pie Doll. } 1., 2. { I } said,
 Kew - pie Doll, This is what my ba - by said. } 3. { She }

C G

"Gim - me a dog - gie, or a ted - - dy bear, Or a

C G G7 C

high school ban - ner for my wall; 'Cause I got me a real live

G D7

Kew - pie Doll And {she's / he's} the cut - est one of all."

G (Back to Verse) D7#5 G D7 G

Kew - Kew - Kew - pie Doll. (Kew - Kew - Kew - pie Doll.)

1, 2 G D7#5
 (Kew - Kew - Kew - pie Doll,)

2. Then we all."
 3. Then my Cut - est one of all.

LA VIE EN ROSE

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Original French Words by EDITH PIAF
English Words by MACK DAVID
Music by LOUGUY

Slowly with expression

C Cmaj7 C6 C Ebdim7

Hold me close and hold me fast, The mag - ic spell you cast, This is La Vie En

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Rose. When you kiss me heav - en sighs, And tho' I close my eyes I see La Vie En

C C#dim7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C C7

Rose. When you press me to your heart, I'm in a world a - part, A world where ros - es

Fmaj7 F6 Fm6 C D7

bloom; And when you speak, An - gels sing from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - day words seem to

Dm7 G7b9 C Cmaj7 C/E Ebdim7 Dm7 G7 C

turn in - to love songs. Give your heart and soul to me, And life will al - ways be La Vie En Rose.

KO KO MO (I Love You So)

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Words and Music by EUNICE LEVY,
JAKE PORTER and FOREST WILSON

Moderately bright

F
Talk to me ba - by whis - per in my ear. I
heard what you told me hear - d what you said. There's
dim - ples on her el - bows dim - ples on her knees.

Bb7 **F**
Talk to me ba - by whis - per in my ear. Don't
heard what you told me hear - d what you said. She
dim - ples on her el - bows dim - ples on her knees.

C7 **F**
Come a lit - tle clo - ser — don't have no fear. } Don't you know _
wor - ry my - y pret - ty — won't lose my head. }
thrills and thrills me with just a lit - tle squeeze. }

I love _ you so - o. Don't _ you know _
I love _ you so - o. When I hol - ler hey, _ hey

F **Fdim7**
1,2 3
Ko Ko Mo. 2. I Mo.
3. There's

KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

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Folkways Music Publishers, Inc., New York, NY

Words by RONNIE GILBERT, LEE HAYS,
FRED HELLERMAN and PETE SEEGER
Music by HUDDIE LEDBETTER

Moderately slow

Bb **F** **Gm** **Dm** **F** **Dm** **G**
1. When I was a young - man and nev - er been kissed, _ I got to think - in' o - ver what I had missed. _ I
2. asked me to mar - ry and be his sweet wife, _ and we would be so hap - py all of our life. _ He
3.- 5. (See additional lyrics)

Bb **F** **Gm** **Dm** **F** **Dm** **G**
got me a girl, _ I kissed her and then, _ Oh, Lord, I kissed her a - gain. _ }
begged and he plead - ed like a nat - ur - al man _ and then, Oh, Lord, I gave him my hand. _ }

CHORUS
Bb **Dm** **Gm7** **D7** **G**
Oh, _ Kiss - es Sweet - er Than Wine. _
Bb **Dm** **Gm7** **D7** **G** 1,2,3,4 | 5
Oh, _ Kiss - es Sweet - er Than Wine. _ He _

Additional Lyrics

3. I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
A-workin' hand in hand to make a good life.
With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,
And then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.
Chorus

4. Our children numbered just about four,
And they all had sweethearts knock on the door.
They all got married, and they didn't wait.
I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight.
Chorus

5. Now we are old and ready to go.
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
We had lots of kids and trouble and pain,
But, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.
Chorus

LADY

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Words and Music by
LIONEL RICHIE

Moderately slow, with feeling

Dm Gm/D C/D Dm Gm/D C/D

La - dy, I'm your knight in shin - ing ar - mor and I love you, You have made me what I am and I am yours.
La - dy, for so man - y years I thought I'd nev - er find you, You have come in - to my life and made me whole.

Dm Gm/D C/D Dm

My love, there's so man - y ways I want to say I love you, Let me
For - ev - er, let me wake to see you each and ev - 'ry morn - ing, Let me

Gm/D C/D Dm To Coda ⊕ Gm7

hold you in my arms for - ev - er more. You have gone and
hear you whis - per soft - ly in my ear. In my

Am7 D B♭maj7 Am7 Dsus D Gm7 Am7 D7

made me such a fool, I'm so lost in your love. And oh, we be - long to - geth - er,

B♭maj7 Am7 Dsus D D.C. al Coda

Won't you be - lieve in my song? eyes I see no one else but you,

B♭maj7 Am7 Dsus D Gm7 Am7 D7 B♭maj7 Am7

There's no oth - er love like our love. And yes, oh yes, I'll al - ways want you near me, I've wait - ed for you for so

Dsus D B♭ C/B♭ F C/E

long. La - dy, your love's the on - ly love I need,

Dm Dm/C B♭ C/B♭ F C/E Dm Dm/C

And be - side me is where I want you to be. 'Cause

B♭ C/B♭ F C/E Dm Dm/C B♭ Gm7

my love, there's some - thing I want you to know. You're the love of my life,

C11 Dm Gm/D C/D Dm 8va

you're my La - dy.

THE LADY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU

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Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by BURTON LANE

Rhythmically

The musical score for "The Lady's in Love with You" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "If there's a gleam in her eye each time she straight-ens your tie, you'll know The La - dy's In Love With You. If she can dress for a date with - out that wait - ing you hate it means The La - dy's In Love With You. And when your friends ask you o - ver to join their ta - ble but she picks that far a - way booth for two, well, sir, here's just how it stands, you've got ro - mance on your hands be - cause The La - dy's In Love With You. If there's a You." The score includes various chords such as A9, Am7/D D9, G, D+, G6, D+, G6 N.C., G7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, Cm6, D7 N.C., A9, Am7/D D7, E7, Bm7/F#, E7/G#, Am, Am7, D7b9, G, D9 N.C., and G.

LAMBETH WALK

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Words by DOUGLAS FURBER
Music by NOEL GAY

Moderate 2-Beat

The musical score for "Lambeth Walk" is written in B-flat major and 2/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Lam - beth you've nev - er seen, The skies ain't blue the grass ain't green. It has - n't got the May - fair touch, but that don't mat - ter ver - y much. We play the Lam - beth way, not like you but a bit more gay And when we have a bit of fun oh, boy. An - y time you're Lam - beth way An - y eve - ning an - y day, you'll find us all do - in' the Lam - beth Walk." The score includes various chords such as F/A, Abdim7, Gm7, C7, Am7b5, D7, Gm7, Bbdim7, Am, F7, F+, Dm7, Gm7, C7, F, Am, C6, Bm7b5, E7, A6, Bm7b5, E7, Am, F/A, D7, G7b9, C7, C7#5, F, Bb/C, F, D7#5, Gm7, D7, Gm7, C7, F, Bb/C, C7.

F Bb/C F D7#5 Gm7 Dm7 Gm7

Ev-'ry lit - tle Lam-beth gal - with her lit - tle Lam-beth pal, - you'll find - 'em all

C7 F Dm7 G7 C G7 C

do-in' the Lam-beth walk. Ev - 'ry-thing free - and eas - y, do as you darn - well pleas - ey,

Am F D7 C G7sus G7 C7 C7#5 F Bb/C F

Why don't you make - your way there? Go there, stay there, Once you get - down Lam-beth way, -

D7 Gm7 D7 Gm7 C7

ev-'ry eve - ning, ev - 'ry day, - you'll find your - self do-in' the Lam-beth Walk. Walk.

1 F G9 C7#5 F 2

649 11-33
T-110

THE LADY IS A TRAMP

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately bright

C Cm7 Dm7 G7 C Cm7

I get too hun - gry for din - ner at eight, - I like the thea - tre but
I don't like crap games with bar - rons and earls. - Won't go to Har - lem in

Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 F

nev - er come late. - I nev - er both - er with peo - ple I hate. -
er - mine and pearls. - Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls. -

C C+ F G7 C 1 G7 2 Fmaj7 G7

That's why The La - dy Is A Tramp. - I like the free fresh
That's why The La - dy Is A Tramp. -

Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C

wind in my hair, - Life with-out care. - I'm broke, - it's oke, - Hate Cal - i -

Cm7 Dm E7 Am Am(maj7) Am7 D7 G7 C

for - nia, It's cold and it's damp, - That's why The La - dy Is A Tramp. -

LEAVE A TENDER MOMENT ALONE

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Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

In an easy 4 (♩ = 3♩)

Chords: Ebmaj7, Dm7, Cm7, Cm7/F

E - ven though I'm in love. love some - times I get so a - fraid -
but just when I ought to re - lax love

Inst. _____

Chords: Bb, Ebmaj7, Dm7, Cm7, Cm7/F

I'll say some-thing so wrong love just to have some-thing to say -
I put my foot in my mouth love 'Cause I'm just a-void - ing the facts -
(Leave a tender moment) Inst. _____ (Leave it alone)

Chords: Bb, Fm7, G7, Cm, Cm/Bb

I know the mo - ment is - n't right love to tell the girl a com - ic - al line -
if the girl gets too close love if I need some room to es - cape -
I know the mo - ment is - n't right love to hold my e - mo - tions in - side -

Chords: Cm/Ab, Cm/G, Fm7, G7, Cm, Cm/Bb

to keep the con - ver - sa - tion light love I guess I'm just fright - ened out of my mind -
when the mo - ment a - rose love I'd tell her it's all a mis - take -
to change the at - ti - tude to - night love I've run out of plac - es to hide -

Chords: F/A, Ebmaj7, Dm7, Cm7, Cm7/F

but if that's how I feel love then it's the best feel - ing I've ev - er known -
but that's not how I feel love no, that's not the wom - an I've known -
and if that's how I feel love then it's the best feel - ing I've ev - er known -

Chords: Bb, Ebmaj7, Dm7, Cm7, Cm7/F, To Coda

it's un - de - ni - a - bly real love So Leave A Ten - der Mo - ment A - lone..
she's un - de - ni - a - bly real love So Leave A Ten - der Mo - ment A - lone..
It's un - de - ni - a - bly real love So Leave A Ten - der Mo - ment A - lone..

Chords: Bb, N.C., Am7(no 5th), D7b9, Eb, Eb/D

Yes I know I'm in love
But it's not on - ly me love break - ing down - when the ten - sion gets high -

Chords: Cm, Em7b5, A7b9, Dm, C#+

just when I'm love in a ser - i - ous mood - she is sud - den - ly qui - et and shy -

Chords: F7sus, N.C., D.S. al Coda, CODA, Bb, Ebmaj7, Dm7, Cm7, Cm7/F

(Instrumental) _____
Leave A Ten - der Mo - ment A - lone..

Chords: Bb, Ebmaj7, Dm7, Cm7, Cm7/F, Bb, Repeat and Fade

(Leave A Tender Moment Alone) _____
Leave A Ten - der Mo - ment A - lone.. (Leave a tender moment)

LEANING ON A LAMP-POST

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Words and Music by
 NOEL GAY

Moderately, with a Liltng Swing

C Am Dm7 G7 C C#dim7 G7 C Am7
 Lean - ing on a lamp, may-be you think I look a tramp, or you may think I'm hang - ing

D7 G7 C Ebdim Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
 'round to steal a car. But no, I'm not a crook, And if you

C6 C#dim7 G7 C C/B Am D7 G Dm7 G7
 think that's what I look, I'll tell you why I'm here and what my mo - tives are. I'm

C Cmaj7 C6 C Dm7 G7 C
 Lean-ing On A Lamp-post at the cor-ner of the street, in case a cer-tain lit - tle la - dy comes by Oh

Dm7 G F Em7 Am7 G/D D7 F/G G7 C Cmaj7
 me, oh my, I hope the lit - tle la - dy comes by. I don't know if she'll get a - way, She

C6 C Dm7 E7 Am C Dm7 G F Em7 Am7
 does-n't al-ways get a - way, but an - y - way I know that she'll try. Oh me, oh, my, I

G/D D7 G G7 Dm7 G7 G+ C G6 F/G
 hope the lit - tle la - dy comes by. There's no oth - er girl I could wait for, But this one I'd break an - y

E Am D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 Dm7b5 G7
 date for, I won't have to ask what she's late for, She'd nev - er leave me flat, she's not a girl like that, She's

C C/B Am C Dm7 E Am C7 E+
 ab - so - lute - ly won - der - ful and mar - ve - lous and beau - ti - ful, and an - y - one can un - der - stand why I'm

F E7 Am Ab7b5 C/G G7 1 2
 C G7 C
 Lean-ing On A Lamp-post at the cor-ner of the street, in case a cer-tain lit - tle la - dy comes by. I'm by.

(LAST NIGHT) I DIDN'T GET TO SLEEP AT ALL

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Words and Music by
TONY MACAULAY

Moderately ♩ Ab Fm Cm

Oh — Last Night — I Did - n't Get To Sleep At All — no — no. — I lay —
Last night — I got to think - ing may - be I — I — I — Should call —
Last Night — I Did - n't Get To Sleep At All — no — no. — The sleep -

Fm Cm D \flat maj7 To Coda \oplus

— a - wake and watched un - til the morn - ing light — washed — a - way the dark - ness of the
— you up and just for - get my fool - ish pride — I — heard your number ring - ing I went
— ing pill I took was just a waste of time — I could - n't close my eyes 'cause you were

Eb7 B \flat m7/E \flat Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Fm D \flat maj7 Eb7 Ab

lone - ly night — Oh — cold in - side — so Last Night — I Did - n't Get To Sleep — At All

Cm Fm D \flat Eb7 Ab

I know its not my fault I did my best — God knows this heart of mine could use a rest — but more and more I

Cm Fm G \flat maj7 B \flat m7/E \flat Eb7 D.S. al Coda

find the dreams I left be - hind are some - how too real — to re - place. — Oh —

CODA \oplus Eb7 Fm D \flat maj7

on my mind — and last night — I did - n't get to sleep did - n't get to sleep, no I

B \flat m7 Eb7 Ab B \flat m7 Eb7 Ab

did - n't get to sleep — at all. did - n't get to sleep — at all. —

GL 11-82
A-42
T-110

LADY OF SPAIN

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Words by ERRELL REAVES
Music by TOLCHARD EVANS

Beguine Tempo

Am Dm6 Am Dm6 Am Gm6

Night in Ma - drid, blue and ten - der; — Span - ish moon makes sil - ver splen - dor. —

A A7 D G7 C F7 B \flat Eb7 Ab Ab7 Cm Adim

— Mu - sic throb - bing plain - tive sob - bing notes of a gui - tar, While ar - dent ca - bal - le - ro ser - e -

Fm6 G7 C G7

nades. _____ La - dy Of Spain, I a - dore - you. _____ Right from the
La - dy Of Spain, I'm ap - peal - ing, _____ Why should my

G7#5 C 3 Gm6 A7 Dm 3

night I first saw you, _____ My heart has been yearn - ing for you; _____
lips be con - ceal - ing _____ All that my eyes are re - veal - ing? _____

1 D7 Fm6 G7 2 D7 G7 C6

What else could an - y heart do? _____ La - dy Of Spain, I love you. _____

THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

G G#dim7 D7 Cm D7

The Last Time I Saw Par - is Her heart was warm and gay. I heard the laugh - ter of her heart in

Am7 D7 G D7

ev - 'ry street ca - fe. The Last Time I Saw Par - is, Her trees were dressed for spring, And lov - ers walked be -

Cm D7 Am7 D11 D7b9 G A A7 D A A7 D

neath those trees, And birds found songs to sing. I dodged the same old tax - i - cabs that I had dodged for years; The

F#m7 B7 E Am7 D11 D7 G

cho - rus of their squeak - y horns was mu - sic to my ears. The Last Time I Saw Par - is, Her heart was warm and

D7 Am7 D11 D7b9 Bm7b5 E7 3 Am7 D7b9 G6

gay. No mat - ter how they change her I'll re - mem - ber her _____ that way. _____

LAST NIGHT ON THE BACK PORCH

(I Loved Her Best Of All)

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By LEW BROWN
and CARL SCHRAUBSTADER

Moderately C7 F7 Bb C7 F7 Bb Gm

There's a girl I'm wild a - bout. — Ev - 'ry time I take her out — I hug her

D+ Gm C7 F7 C7 F7 Bb

I squeeze her I tease her so — and we al - ways can be found — where there's

C7 F7 Bb F C7 F C7 F7

no one else a - round. — Do we cud - dle? Do we pet? — You ain't heard noth - in' yet: — I

Bb Bdim7 F7

love her in the morn - ing and I love her at night. { I love her, yes I
The first time that I

F7#5 Bb Bb7 Bb7#5 C9

love her when the stars are shin - ing bright. } I love her in the spring - time and I love her in the
met her it was true love at first sight. }

Cm7b5 F7 C7 F7

1	2
Bb	Bb

fall, but Last Night { On The Back Porch } I loved her best of all. I all.
in the par - lor }

LAY DOWN SALLY

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Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON,
MARCY LEVY and GEORGE TERRY

Bright Beat A7 D A7

There is noth - ing that is wrong in want - ing you to stay here with me. I know you've got some - where.
sun ain't near - ly on the rise, and we still got the moon and stars a - bove. Un - der - neath the vel -
long to see the morn - ing light col - our - ing your face so dream - i - ly. So don't you go and say —

D E

— to go, but won't you make your - self at home and stay with me? — And don't you ev - er leave. — }
— vet skies, love is all that mat - ters. Won't you stay with me? — And don't you ev - er leave. — }
— good - bye; you can lay your wor - ries down and stay with me. — And don't you ev - er leave. — }

Musical notation for the first system of "Layla". It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, D, and E. The lyrics are: "Lay Down, Sal - ly, and rest you in _ my arms. _ Don't you think _ you want _ some-one _ to talk _".

Musical notation for the second system of "Layla". It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, D, and E. The lyrics are: " _ to? Lay Down, Sal - ly; no need to leave _ so soon. _ I've been try - ing all _".

Musical notation for the third system of "Layla". It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, D, and E. The lyrics are: " _ night long _ just to talk to you. _ The talk to you. _ talk to you. _". There are first, second, and third endings indicated by brackets and numbers 1, 2, and 3. The first ending leads to a "To Coda" section, and the second ending leads to a "D.S. al Coda" section. The "CODA" section is marked with a circled cross symbol.

LAYLA

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Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON and JIM GORDON

Moderately

Musical notation for the first system of the "Layla" instrumental. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Dm, Am, Dm, Eb, F, and F7. The lyrics are: "What will you do when you get lone - ly with no - bod - y wait - ing by your side?
Tried to give you con - so - la - tion, your old man won't let you down.
Let's make the best of the situ - a - tion be - fore I fin - al - ly go in - sane."

Musical notation for the second system of the "Layla" instrumental. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Bb, Bb/C, F, Bb, Gm7, C, F, and Bb. The lyrics are: "You've been run - ning and hid - ing much too long. _ You know it's just _ your fool - ish pride.)
Like a fool I fell in love with you, _ turned the whole world up - side down. } Lay -
Please _ don't say we'll nev - er find a way _ and tell me all _ my love's in vain. }"

Musical notation for the third system of the "Layla" instrumental. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Ebm, Cb, Db, Ebm, Cb, Db, Ebm, and Cb. The lyrics are: "la, _ you got me on _ my knees, Lay - la, _ I'm beg - ging dar - ling, please, Lay - la, _".

Musical notation for the fourth system of the "Layla" instrumental. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Db, Ebm, Cb, and Ebm. There are first, second, and third endings indicated by brackets and numbers 1, 2, and 3. The first ending leads to a "Repeat and Fade" section. The lyrics are: "Dar - ling won't you ease my wor - ried mind. Lay -".

Musical notation for the fifth system of the "Layla" instrumental. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Ebm, Cb, Db, Ebm, Cb, and Db. The lyrics are: "la, _ you got me on _ my knees, Lay - la, _ I'm beg - ging dar - ling, please, Lay -". The section is marked "Repeat and Fade".

LEAVE ME ALONE

(Ruby Red Dress)

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Words and Music by
LINDA LAURIE

Moderately with a beat

The musical score for "Leave Me Alone" is written in 4/4 time and consists of seven staves of music. The first six staves are in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The seventh staff changes to C major, indicated by a C-clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. Chord symbols (G7, F7, Cmaj7, C6) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the instruction "2nd time D.S. and Fade".

Big ole — Ru - by Red _ Dress wan-ders 'round the town — Talk - in' to her - self — now.
Big ole — Ru - by Red _ Dress ev - 'ry - bod - y laughs — Say she's got no fu - ture,

some - times_ set - tin' down_ Don't you get too close_ now, Ru - by runs a - way. —
and never made _ no _ past. — Some - thing hurt that Ru - by, some - thing she can't bear. —

Poor ole Ru - by Red _ Dress, born on a sor - ry day. — I can hear her say, }
Ya look at her real close _ now ya see a lit - tle tear — When she says, — "Now, }

"Leave Me A - lone, — won't you Leave Me A - lone?_ Please Leave Me A - lone, — now Leave Me A - lone. —

Leave Me A - lone, — please Leave Me A - lone, — yes, leave me.

Leave Me A - lone, — won't you Leave Me A - lone?_ Please Leave Me A - lone, — now Leave Me A - lone. —

Leave Me A - lone, — just Leave Me A - lone, — oh, leave me." 2nd time D.S. and Fade

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

Copyright © 1967, 1976 Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Moderately

The musical score for "Leaving on a Jet Plane" is written in 4/4 time and consists of three staves of music. The key signature is G major (one sharp, F#). The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. Chord symbols (G, C, D) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the instruction "2nd time D.S. and Fade".

All my bags are packed, I'm read - y to go, I'm stand - ing here — out - side your door, — I hate to wake_ you
man - y times_ I've let you down, so man - y times_ I've played a - round;_ I tell you now _
Now the time _ has come to leave you, one more time _ let me kiss_ you, then close your eyes _

up to say — good - bye. — But the dawn is break - in', it's ear - ly morn, _ the
they don't mean _ a thing. — Ev - 'ry place I go — I'll think of you, _ ev'ry
I'll be on _ my way. — Dream a - bout _ the days to come _ when

tax - i's wait - in' he's blow - in' his horn, — al - read - y I'm so lone - some I could die. — So }
song I sing I'll sing for you, — when I come back I'll bring your wed - ding ring. — So }
I won't have to leave a - lone, — a - bout the times I won't have to say: —

G C G C G C

kiss me and smile for me, — tell me that — you'll wait for me, — hold me like — you'll nev - er let me

D G C G C G

go. — 'Cause I'm Leav - in' On A Jet - Plane, don't know when I'll be back - a - gain, — oh,

C 1, 2
D 3
D

babe, I hate to go. — There's so go. — I'm

G C G C G C

Leav - in' On A Jet - Plane, don't know when I'll be back - a - gain, — oh, babe, —

3 D G

I hate to go. —

LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

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Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

C G9 C F F#dim7 C C#dim7

Ex - tra! Ex - tra! Hey! look at the head - line. His - tor - i - cal news — is be - ing made. —

Dm7 G7 C G9 C D7

— Ex - tra! Ex - tra! They're draw - ing a red — line A - round the big - gest scoop of the de -

G7 C7 F F7

cade! — A bar - rel of charm, — A fab - u - lous thrill! — The

D7 G7 C Cdim7 G7

big - gest lit - tle head - line in vaud - e - ville! — So Let Me En - ter - tain You,

Dm7 G7 C G7 Dm7 G7#5

Let me make you smile. Let me do a few tricks, some old and then some new tricks I'm ver - y ver - sa -

C C7 F Fm C Cdim7 Dm7 D7 3 G7 C

tile. And if you're real good, I'll make you feel good, I want your spir - its to climb. Just Let Me En - ter -

A7 Dm G7 C E7 A7 Dm C#dim7 Dm G7 C

tain You And we'll have a real good time, yes sir, — We'll have a real good time.

LET ME GO LOVER!

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by
JENNY LOU CARSON

Slowly, with feeling

Oh, let me go, let me go, Let Me Go, Lov - er! Let me
be, set me free from your spell. You made me weep, cut me deep; I can't
sleep, lov - er. I was cursed from the first day I fell. You don't
want me, but you want me to go on want-ing you. How I pray that you will say that we're
through. Please turn me loose, what's the use? Let Me Go, Lov - er! Let me
go, let me go, let me go! Oh, let me go!

LET ME SING AND I'M HAPPY

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Let me sing a fun - ny song with cra - zy words that roll a - long. And
if my song can start you laugh - ing, I'm hap - py, hap - py.
Let me sing a sad re - frain, of bro - ken hearts that loved in vain. And
if my song can start you cry - ing, I'm hap - py. Let me croon a
low down blues to lift you out of your seat. If my song can

B7 Em Am Em C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim

reach your shoes — and start you tap - ping your feet, I'm hap - py. Let me sing — of

Dm G9#5 C/E Ebdim Dm7 G7 C E7#5

Dix - ie's charms, — the Swan - ee shore — and moth - er's arms. — And if my song — can

Am Am7 1 D7 F/G G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7#5(b9) 2 D7 F/G G7 C Db7 C6/9

make you home - sick, I'm hap - py. hap - py.

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

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Words and Music by
LEONARD LEE

Medium Bounce

F

1.,3. Come on, ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, _____ Come on, ba - by, let me thrill your soul; _____ }
2. Come on, ba - by, gon - na have a ball, _____ put your trou - bles up a - gainst the wall; _____ }

Bb F G7 C7 F

Come on, — ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, _____ roll on and on. _____ { Come on, ba - by, let me
Come on, ba - by, let us
Let's go, ba - by, on a

hold you tight, _____ tell me ev - 'ry - thing is right to - night; _____ }
paint the town, _____ don't let noth - in' ev - er bring us down; _____ }
cra - zy fling, _____ love can be — such a swing - in' thing; _____ } Come on, — ba - by, Let The

F C7 1 F 2,3 F Bb

Good Times Roll, _____ roll — on and on. _____ on. _____ { Feel so
Feel so

F C7 F Bb F

good _____ in my arms, Sug - ar ba - by,
good _____ when you're close, Sug - ar ba - by,

G7 C7 F

you're my good luck charm. }
I dig you the most. } Come on, ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, _____

Bb F

Come on, ba - by, let me thrill your soul; _____ Come on, — ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, _____

F7 To Coda ⊕ F D.C. al Coda CODA ⊕ F

roll — on and on. _____ on. _____

LET THERE BE LOVE

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Lyric by IAN GRANT
Music by LIONEL RAND

Moderately

Let there be you _____ and let there be me. _____ Let there be oy - sters _____
 _____ un - der the sea. _____ Let there be wind, _____ an oc - cas - ion - al
 rain _____ chi - le con car - ne _____ and spark - ling cham - pagne. _____ Let there be
 birds _____ to sing in the trees. _____ Some - one to bless me _____ when - ev - er I
 sneeze. _____ Let there be cuck - oos, _____ a lark and a dove. _____ But first of all,
 please _____ Let There Be Love. _____ Let there be Love. _____

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

There may be trou - ble a - head. _____ But while there's moon - light and
 mu - sic and love and ro - mance, _____ Let's Face The Mu - sic And Dance. _____
 Be - fore the fid - dlers have fled, _____
 be - fore they ask us to pay the bill, _____ and while we still _____

C C9 F Fm6 C/E Cdim/Eb Dm7 C

have the chance, Let's Face The Mu - sic And Dance.

Ab Eb7 3 Ab Eb7 3 Ab

Soon we'll be with - out the moon, hum - ming a diff - 'rent tune, and

G7 F/A Bbm G7/B Cm Ab/C Cm Cm6 Cm#7 Cm7

then there may be tear - drops to shed.

Cm Ab/C Cm Dm7b5 G7 C C9

So while there's moon - light and mu - sic and love and ro - mance,

F Fm6 C/E D7 D7/A Ab7b5 C/G Am7/G

Let's Face The Mu - sic And Dance, dance. Let's Face The

Dm7 Dm7/G C6 1 Ebm6 Dm7b5 G7#5 2 G7#5b9 C6

Mu - sic And Dance.

LET'S FALL IN LOVE

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Words by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately bright

C Dm7 G7 C Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 G7 G7/F Em7 Am7

Let's Fall In Love, why should-n't we, fall in love? Our hearts are made of it. Let's take a chance.

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C Em7b5 A7b9

why be a - fraid of it? Let's close our eyes, and make our own Par - a -

Dm7 G7 G7/F Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Bm11 E7 Am7

dise. Lit - tle we know of it, still we can try to make a go of it. We

AM7 3 D7 D7b9 Cmaj9 C 3 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 G7

might have been meant for each oth - er. To be or not to be. Let our hearts dis - cov - er.

C Dm7 G7 C Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 G7 G7/F Em7 Am7 3

Let's Fall In Love, why should-n't we fall in love? Now is the time for it while we are

1 Dm7 G7 C F C G7 2 Dm7 G7 C G7sus C

young. Let's Fall In Love. young. Let's Fall In Love.

LET'S HAVE ANOTHER CUP O' COFFEE

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IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C Cmaj7 C7 C+/E F6 Fm6/Ab G7 C

Just a-round the cor - ner, there's a rain - bow in the sky. So Let's Have An-oth - er Cup O'

F C7 F Fm6 C Ebdim G7/D C Cmaj7 C7 C+/E

Cof - fee and let's have an-oth - er piece o' pie! Trou - ble's just a bub - ble, and the

F6 Fm6/Ab G7 C F C C#dim7 G7

clouds will soon roll by. So Let's Have An-oth - er Cup O' Cof - fee and let's have an-oth - er piece o'

C Am6 Em B7 Em

pie. Let a smile be your um - brel - la, for it's just an A - pril show'r. E - ven John D. Rock - e -

A7 D7 G7 C Cmaj7 C7 C+/E F6

fel - ler is look - ing for the sil - ver lin - ing. Mis - ter Her - bert Hoov - er says that now's the time to

Fm6/Ab G7 C Am D7 G7

buy. So Let's Have An-oth - er Cup O' Cof - fee and let's have an-oth - er piece o' pie! pie!

1 C Ebdim7 G7 2 C

LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE BOY

Copyright © 1984 by Ensign Music Corporation

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by TOM SNOW

Moderately bright

§ C Am7 F G C Am7 F G C Am7

1. My ba - by, he don't talk sweet;_ he ain't got much to say._____ But he loves me, loves_ me, loves me; I

2. (See additional lyrics)

F G C Am7 F Dm/G C Am7 F G C Am7

know that he loves me an - y-way. And may-be he don't dress fine,_ but I don't real-ly mind._____

§ F G Bbmaj9 Cadd2 G D G/B Cadd2 G/A

'Cause ev-'ry time_ he pulls me near I just wan-na cheer; Let's Hear It For The Boy,_ let's give the boy_ a hand._

D G/B 3 Cadd2 G/A D G/B Cadd2 G/A D G/B 3

Let's hear it for_ my ba - by, _ you know you got - ta un - der - stand._____

To Coda ⊕

C G/A Em7 F#m7 G C G/B A7sus

— Oh, _ may-be he's, no Ro-me-o,_ but he's my lov-in' one-man show. Oh, wo, wo, wo, Let's Hear It For The Boy._

1 D F F/C C G/A G F G C F G 2 D D.S. al Coda G

CODA A7sus D G/B C G/A D G/B C G/A

wo, Let's Hear It For The Boy... (Bkgd.) Let's Hear It For The Boy... Let's hear it for my man... Let's hear it for my ba - by. Let's Hear It For The Boy...

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. My baby may not be rich;
 He's watchin' ev'ry dime.
 But he loves me, loves me, loves me.
 We always have a real good time.
 And maybe he sings off key,
 But that's all right by me, yeah.
 But what he does, he does so well.
 Makes me wanna yell.
 (To Chorus:)

LIECHTENSTEINER POLKA

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Words and Music by EDMUND KOETSCHER
 and RUDI LINDT

Brightly

F C7

Ja, das ist die Liech-ten - stei - ner Pol - ka mein Schatz! Pol - ka mein Schatz!

F6 F C7

Pol - ka mein Schatz! Da bleibt doch kein Liech-ten - stei - ner auf sei - nem Platz!

C7 F F7 Bb F6

Auf sei - nem Platz mein Schatz! Man kann beim Schie-ben, Schie-ben, Schie-ben sich in bei - de Au - gen

F Dm7 G9 C7 C7#5 F

seh'n. Man muu sich lie - ben, lie - ben, lie - ben, und die Lie - be, die ist schön! Oh ja, so ei - ne

C7 F Fine

Liech-ten - stei - ner Pol - ka die hat's; die macht Ra - batz, mein Schatz! Der

C6 Ebdim7 G7 G7

al - te Herr von Liech-ten - stein, Ja! Ja! Ja! Der kann - te - nicht al - lei - ne sein, Nein! Nein!

C Cm6 G G#dim7 D7 G6

Nein! Er - schick - te sei - ne Bo - ten aus, Ja! Ja! Ja! Schaut mir nach Mu - si - kan - ten aus und

D7 G G7 Gdim7 G7 C C7

schickt sie mir in's Haus! Die Mu - sik leg - te los, da wub - ten Klein und Groß:

D.C. al Fine

B-218
 T-110

LET'S TAKE AN OLD-FASHIONED WALK

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Bright Waltz tempo

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C
 Let's Take An Old - fash - ioned Walk. I'm just
 Let's take a stroll through the park. Down a
 Cmaj7 Dm G7 C/E F6
 burst - ing with talk. What a tale could be told if we
 lane where it's dark and a heart that's con - trolled may re -
 C/G G7 C F C/E Dm7
 went for an old - fash - ioned walk.
 lax on an old - fash - ioned
 2 C F C/E B7b9 Em Em(maj7)
 walk. I know for a coup - le who
 Em7 A9 G/D
 seem to be miles a - part, there's
 Em7 Am7 D7 G7
 noth - ing like walk - ing and hav - ing a "heart to heart."
 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C
 I know a girl who de - clined. Could - n't
 Cmaj7 Dm G7 C/E F
 make up her mind. She was wrapped up and sold com - ing
 C/G G7 C F Dm7 G7 C
 home from an old - fash - ioned walk.

LIES

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Words by GEORGE E. SPRINGER
Music by HARRY BARRIS

Moderately

D7 G7 C7
 Lies that made me hap - py Lies that made me
 F9 Bb Bbm F D7 G7
 blue. you lied to me the day that you prom - ised you'd

Db7 C7 D7 G7
 be true. _____ Lies that broke my heart, dear,
 C7 F9 F7#5 Bb Bbm F
 I be - lieved them, too. _____ But the mean - est lie that you told to
 D7 G7 C7 F C7 F
 me was "I love you." _____ you." _____

LIFT EV'RY VOICE AND SING

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Words by JAMES WELDON JOHNSON
Music by J. ROSAMOND JOHNSON

Moderately

Bb D Gm Bb D7 Gm Cm D Eb Cm
 Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, Till earth and hea - ven ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of
 Ston - y the road we trod, Bit - ter the chast - 'ning rod, Felt in the days when hope un -
 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far
 Bb Bbdim7 F7 Bb D7 G Eb D Eb Edim7
 Lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise High as the list - 'ning _____ skies, Let it re -
 born _____ had died; Yet with a stead - y beat, Have not our wear - y _____ feet Come to the
 on _____ the way; Thou who hast by Thy might, Led us in - to the _____ light, Keep us for -
 Bb F7 Bb Gm
 sound loud as the roll - ing sea. _____ Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
 place for which our fa - thers sighed? _____ We have come ov - er a way that with tears has been
 ev - er in the path, _____ we pray. _____ Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we
 Bb Gb Bb Bdim7 F7
 taught us Sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought _____ us; Fac - ing the
 wa - tered We have come, tread - ing our path thro' the blood of the slaugh - tered, Out from the
 met Thee, Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get _____ Thee; Shad - owed be -
 Bb D7 G Cm D7 Eb Edim7 Bb F7 Bb
 ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, Let us march on till vic - to - ry _____ is won.
 gloom - y past, Till now we stand at _____ last Where the white gleam of our bright star _____ is cast.
 neath Thy hand, May we for - ev - er _____ stand, True to our God, True to our na - tive land.

LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Easy Swing

Cmaj7 C/B C6/A C/G D7/F# G7/F Em7 Eb7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Late - ly I find my - self out gaz - ing at stars, hear - ing gui - tars Like Some - one In

Gm7 C7 F6 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6 Am7 D7

Love. Some - times the things I do a - stound me, most - ly when - ev - er you're a -

Dm7 G7#5 Cmaj7 C/B C6/A C/G D7/F# G7/F Em7 Eb7 Dm7 G7

round me. Late - ly I seem to walk as though I had wings, bump in - to things Like

C Gm7 C7 F6 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 D9 D#dim7

Some - one In Love. Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove and

Em7 A7 Dm7 G7b9

1 C Am7 Dm7 G7 2 C Fm6 C

feel - ing Like Some - one In Love. Love. _____

H-38 T-74

LILLI MARLENE

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German Lyric by HANS LEIP
English Lyric by TOMMIE CONNOR
Music by NORBERT SCHULTZE

Slowly

C Dm7 G7 C C7

Un - der - neath the lan - tern by the bar - rack gate, Dar - ling I re - mem - ber the way you used to wait; 'Twas
Time would come for roll - call, time for us to part, Dar - ling I'd ca - ress you and press you to my heart; And

F C Dm7 G9 C Dm7 G9

there that you whis - pered ten - der - ly, That you lov'd me, You'd al - ways be } My Lil - li of the
there 'neath that far off lan - tern light, I'd hold you tight, We'd kiss "Good-night," }

C A7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C C

lamp - light, My own Lil - li Mar - lene. Or - ders came for sail - ing
Rest - ing in a bill - et

Dm7 G7 C C7 F

some - where o - ver there, All con - fined to bar - racks was more than I could bear; I knew you were wait - ing
just be - hind the line, E - ven tho' we're part - ed your lips are close to mine; You wait where that lan - tern

C Dm7 G9 C Dm7 G9 C A7

in the street, I heard your feet, But could not meet, } My Lil - li of the lamp - light, My
soft - ly gleams, Your sweet face seems, To haunt my dreams, }

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

1 C 2 C

own Lil - li Mar - lene.

LITTLE ARROWS

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by ALBERT HAMMOND
and MIKE HAZLEWOOD

Bright Bounce F C7

There's a boy, a lit-tle boy, shoot-in' ar-rows in the blue, and he's And
and oth-ers hide but there ain't noth-ing they can do.

F

aim-ing them at some-one, but the ques-tion is at who? Is it me
some folks put on ar-mor, but the ar-rows go straight thru. So you see
or is it you? It's hard to tell un-til you're hit. But you
there's no es-cape. So why not face it and ad-mit that you

C7

know it when they hit you, 'cause they hurt a lit-tle bit. Here they
love those Lit-tle Ar-rows when they hurt a lit-tle bit.

F

come pour-ing out of the blue. Lit-tle Ar-rows for me and for
you. You're fall-ing in love a-gain, fall-ing in love a-gain. Lit-tle
Ar-rows in your cloth-ing, Lit-tle Ar-rows in your hair. When you're in love you'll
find those Lit-tle Ar-rows ev-'ry-where. Lit-tle Ar-rows that will hit you once and
hit you once a-gain. Lit-tle Ar-rows that hit ev-'ry-bod-y ev-'ry now and
then. Oh, oh, oh, the pain! Some folks run. then. Here they then. Lit-tle then.

G7

know it when they hit you, 'cause they hurt a lit-tle bit. Here they
love those Lit-tle Ar-rows when they hurt a lit-tle bit.

C C7

know it when they hit you, 'cause they hurt a lit-tle bit. Here they
love those Lit-tle Ar-rows when they hurt a lit-tle bit.

F Bb C7

know it when they hit you, 'cause they hurt a lit-tle bit. Here they
love those Lit-tle Ar-rows when they hurt a lit-tle bit.

F

know it when they hit you, 'cause they hurt a lit-tle bit. Here they
love those Lit-tle Ar-rows when they hurt a lit-tle bit.

Bb C7 To Coda ⊕

know it when they hit you, 'cause they hurt a lit-tle bit. Here they
love those Lit-tle Ar-rows when they hurt a lit-tle bit.

1 Rubato 2 D.S. 3 D.S.S. al Coda CODA
F C7 F (3rd ending) F C7 ⊕

then. Oh, oh, oh, the pain! Some folks run. then. Here they then. Lit-tle then.

B-86
T-132

LIPSTICK ON YOUR COLLAR

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Words by EDNA LEWIS
Music by GEORGE GOEHRING

Moderately, with a rocking beat

B \flat Gm Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm

When you left me all a-lone_ at the Re-cord Hop, _____ Told me you were go-in' out_
 You said it be-longed to me_ made me stop and think, _____ then I no-ticed yours was red._

Cm7 F7 B \flat B \flat 7 Eb

for a so-da pop. _____ You were gone for quite a while, half an hour or more.____
 mine was ba-by pink, _____ Who walked in but Ma-ry Jane, lip-stick all a mess.____

C7 F7 B \flat

You came back and man, oh man, this is what I saw. _____ } Lip-stick On Your Col-lar_
 Were you smooch-in' my best friend? Guess the an-swer's yes. _____ }

E \flat B \flat E \flat

told a tale on you. _____ Lip-stick On Your Col-lar_ said you were un-true. _____

B \flat D7 Gm Dm E \flat B \flat

Bet your bot-tom dol-lar_ you and I are through 'cause Lip-stick On Your Col-lar_

F7 | B \flat | B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

told a tale on you. you. Told a tale on you. Told a tale on you.

A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME

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Words and Music by
HARVEY O. BROOKS

Medium Jump

Fmaj7 Gm9 F6 Gm9 F6 Am7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

A Lit-tle Bird_ Told Me that you love_ me_ and I be-lieve.

G9 C7 \flat 9 F6 Gm7 F6 N.C. Fmaj7 Gm9 F6 Gm9

that you do. _____ This lit-tle bird_ al-so told me I was fall-

F6 Am7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm7 F

-ing. _____ Gold-fish pond and a wish-ing well_ ev-'ry-thing is gon-na

C7 F6 Fmaj7 Gm9 F6 Gm9 F6 Am7 Gm7 C7

turn out swell. A Lit-tle Bird Told Me we'd be hap-py_ and

Fmaj7 G9 C7 \flat 9 F6 Gm7 F Gm7 Fmaj7 G9 C7 \flat 9

I be-lieve_ that it's true_ and now I know that it's true.

F6 Gm7 F6 G9 Gm9 C7 \flat 9 F6 G \flat 7 F6

{ in } June it's { bound } to come true. (Spoken:) "Love that lit-tle bird."

LITTLE CURLY HAIR IN A HIGH CHAIR

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Words and Music by NAT SIMON
and CHARLES TOBIAS

Moderately

F Fmaj7 F6 F#dim7 C9 Gm Gm(maj7)
 Lit - tle Cur - ly Hair In A High Chair, What's your or - der for to - day? Lit - tle Cur - ly Hair In A
 Gm7 C9 C7 C7#5 F C7b9 F Fmaj7 F6
 High Chair, I'll do an - y - thing you say. When you're near the room seems to bright - en The
 F#dim7 C9 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 C9 C7b9
 sun comes stream - ing through your eyes, You're the rea - son they still keep writ - in', All those ten - der lul - la -
 F A/C# Cdim7 Bm7 E7 E6 E+ E7 A/C# E/B A C/E Ebdim7
 bies. Hm There you go! Bang - in' with your blocks, Pul - lin' off your socks. Hm
 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Gm7b5 C7 F Fmaj F6 F#dim7
 There you go! Try - in' to make your toes, touch you ba - by nose. Heav - en's close to your chair and my chair, When you smile the way you
 C9 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 C9 G7 C7b9

1	F	C9	Cb9
---	---	----	-----

2	F
---	---

 do. Lit - tle Cur - ly Hair In A High Chair, My day be - gins and ends with you. you.

LITTLE DARLIN'

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Words and Music by
MAURICE WILLIAMS

Brightly Bb6 Gm Cm7
 Lit - tle Dar - lin', my Lit - tle Dar - lin', oh, where
 F7 Bb6 Gm
 are you? My love, I was wrong
 Cm7 F7 Bb6
 to try to love two, know - ing well
 Gm Cm7 F7
 that my love was just for you,

1	Bb	Cm7	F7
---	----	-----	----

2	Bb	Eb9	Bb
---	----	-----	----

 on - ly you. Lit - tle you.

Additional Lyrics
(May be spoken over repeat of Chorus)

My dear, I need your love to call my own
And never do wrong; and to hold in mine your little hand.
I'll know too soon that I'll love again.
Please come back to me.

LITTLE GREEN APPLES

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Words and Music by
BOBBY RUSSELL

Rather Slowly

Am Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6

And I wake up in the morn-ing with my hair down in my eyes and she says "Hi." _ And I

Am Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6

stum-ble to the break-fast ta-ble while the kids are go-ing off to school. "Good - bye." _ And she

§ G7 C Cm

reach-es out an' takes my hand; squeez-es it, says "How you feel - in', Hon?" And I
she drops what she's do - in' and hur - ries down to meet me and I'm always late. But _

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 CHORUS

look a - cross at smil-ing lips that warm my heart and see my morn - ing sun. } And if that's not
she sits wait - ing pa - tient - ly and smiles when she first sees me 'cause she's made that way. }

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

lov - in' me, then all I've got to say: { God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-ples and
God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-ples and

Am

it don't rain in In - dian - ap-'lis in the sum-mer time. _ There's no such thing as Doc - tor Sues,
it don't snow in Min - ne - ap-'lis when the win - ter comes. _ There's no such thing as make be - lieve,

G

Dis-ney-land and Moth-er Goose is no nurs-'ry rhyme. _ } God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-ples and it don't rain in In-dian-ap-'lis in the
pup-py dogs and au-tumn leaves and _ B. B. guns. _ }

Am

sum-mer time. _ And when my - self is feel - in' low I think a - bout her face a - glow to

G Am7 D7 Am Am7 D7 G Gmaj7

ease my mind. Some-times I call her up at home know-ing she's bus - y, _

G6 Am Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 D.S. and Fade on Chorus

And ask if she could get a - way and meet me _ and grab a bite to eat. _ And

LITTLE GIRL BLUE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

F Dm7 Gm9 C9 F Cm9 F7b9 Bbmaj7 Bbm7 Eb7

Sit there and count your fin - gers what can you do? Old girl you're through.
 Sit there and count the rain - drops fall - ing on you. It's time you knew,

F Dm7 D7b9 Db7 Am7 Ab7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

Sit there and count your lit - tle fin - gers; un - luck - y Lit - tle Girl Blue. _____
 all you can count on is the rain - drops that fall on Lit - tle Girl Blue. _____

2 C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Em7

No use, old girl, you may as well sur - ren - der; your hope is get - ting slen - der. Why

A7 Am7 D7b9 Gm7 C7b9 F Dm7 Gm9 C9 F

won't some - bod - y send a ten - der blue boy to cheer a Lit - tle Girl Blue? _____

LITTLE MAN YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY

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Words by MAURICE SIGLER and AL HOFFMAN
 Music by MABEL WAYNE

Moderately

Eb Cm Gm Ab Eb Ab G7 C7

Lit - tle man you're cry - ing, I know why you're blue, Some - one took your kid - dy car a - way;

F7 F#dim7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Cb Bb+

Bet - ter go to sleep now, Lit - tle Man You've Had A Bus - y Day. _____

Eb Cm Gm Ab Eb Ab G7 C7

John - ny won your mar - bles, tell you what we'll do, Dad - 'll get you new ones right a - way.

F7 F#dim7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Abm Eb Eb7

Bet - ter go to sleep now, Lit - tle Man You've Had A Bus - y Day. _____

Ab D7 Eb C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Eb7

You've been play - ing sol - dier, the bat - tle has been won, the en - e - my is out of sight.

Fm7 G7 Cm C7 F7 Bb7

Come a - long there, sol - dier put a - way your gun, the war is o - ver for to - night.

Eb Cm Gm Ab Eb Ab G7 C7

Time to stop your schem - ing, time your day was through, can't you hear the bu - gle soft - ly say:

F7 F#dim7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

"Time you should be dream - ing" Lit - tle Man You've Had A Bus - y Day. _____ Day. _____

1181
T 172

THE LITTLE SHOEMAKER

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English Lyrics by GEOFFREY PARSONS and JOHN TURNER
 Music by RUDI REVIL

Lively

G D7 G/B Bbdim7 D7

In the Shoe - mak - er's shop this re - frain would nev - er stop, as he tapped a - way
 tapped and he stitched for his fin - gers were be - witched, as he sewed a dream

G D7 G/B Bbdim7

work - ing all the day. At his bench there was he just as bus - y as a
 in - to ev - 'ry seam. Mak - ing shoes, oh, so neat just like mag - ic on her

D7 G

bee, Lit - tle time to lose with the boots and shoes. But his heart went
 feet, And he hoped she'd know that he loved her so But she danced, danced,

G7 D7 G

pop in - side the lit - tle shop when a love - ly girl set him all a whirl.
 danced as tho' she were en - tranced, like a spin - ning top all a - round the shop.

G7 C D7

She had come to choose some pret - ty danc - ing shoes, and he heard her say
 On her dain - ty feet she whirled in - to the street, and he heard her say

G Am7 D7

in a charm - ing way, "Shoes to set my feet a - danc - ing, danc - ing,
 as she danced a - way,

Gmaj7 G7 C

danc - ing, danc - ing all the day Shoes to set my feet a - danc - ing,

D7

1	2
G	G

danc - ing, danc - ing all my cares a - way." Then he way."

LITTLE SISTER

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
 and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

F

Well, I dat - ed your big sis - ter, And I took her to a show. I
 time I see your sis - ter, Well, she's got some - bod - y new. She's
 used to pull your pig - tails, And pinch your turned - up nose. But

N.C.

went for some can - dy; a - long came Jim Dan - dy And they snuck right out the door. }
 mean and she's e - vil like that old Boll - Weev - il; Guess I'll try my luck with you. }
 you been a - grow - in' and, baby, it's been show - in' From your head down to your toes. }

F
Lit - tle Sis - ter, don't you, Lit - tle Sis - ter, don't you

Bb
Lit - tle Sis - ter, don't you kiss me once or twice Then say it's ver - y nice and then you

F C7 Db7
run. Lit - tle Sis - ter, don't you do what your big sis - ter

1,2 F C7 3 F Bb7 F
done. Ev - 'ry done.
Well, I

Handwritten initials: AS, T-100

LITTLE WHITE LIES

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Words and Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Easy Swing

G C C/G G Cm
The moon was all a - glow, and heav - en was in your eyes,

G G#dim7 D7 G D7 G
The night _ that you told me, those Lit - tle White Lies. The stars all seem'd to

C C/G G Cm G G#dim7 D7
know that you did - n't mean all those sighs, The night _ that you told me,

G B F#7 B
those Lit - tle White Lies. I try, but there's no for - get - ting, when eve - ning ap -

F#7 A7 D A7 D A7 A7/Eb
pears. I sigh, but there's no re - gret - ting, in spite _ of my

D7 G C C/G G Cm
tears. { The dev - il was in your heart, but heav - en was in your eyes, }
{ Who would - n't be - lieve those lips, who ev - er could doubt those eyes? }

G G#dim7 D7 1 G Am7/D D7 2 G
The night _ that you told me, those Lit - tle White Lies. The Lies.

LIVIN' ON A PRAYER

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Words and Music by JON BON JOVI,
RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

B-84
T 132

Moderate Rock

Em Em(add9) Em

(Spoken:) Once upon a time, not so long ago... Tom-my used to work on the docks, un- ion's been on strike. He's
Tom-my's got his six-string in hock, now he's hold- ing in what he

C D Em

down on his luck, it's tough, so tough. Gi- na works the din- er all day -
used to make it talk. So tough, it's tough. Gi- na dreams of run-ning a - way; -

Em(add9) Em C D Em

work- ing for her man. She brings home her pay, for love, for love.
when she cries in the night, Tom-my whis- pers: ba- by, it's O. K. some - day.

C D Em C D Em

She says we've got to } hold on - to what we've got. It does-n't make a dif- frence if we make it or not. We've
We've got to }

C D Em C D Em C

got each oth- er and that's a lot for - love. - We'll give it a shot. Wo, - we're

D G D7sus Em C D

half - way there. - Wo, - Liv - in' On A Prayer. - Take my - hand, - we'll make it, I swear. -

G C D7sus Em C

Wo, - Liv - in' On A Prayer. - Liv - in' On - A Prayer. -

Em C D G C D Em C D

G C Em C D Em D

Oh, - we've got to hold - on, - read- y or - not, you

C D Gm Eb F F7sus Bb Eb F7sus

live for the fight when it's all that you've got. Wo, - we're half - way there. - Wo, - Liv -

Gm Eb F Bb Eb F7sus

- in' On A Prayer. - Take my hand - and we'll make it, I swear. - Wo, - Liv - in' On A Prayer. -

Repeat and Fade

A 17
T-135

LONELY TEARDROPS

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Words and Music by BERRY GORDY, JR.,
GWENDOLYN GORDY and TYRAN CARLO

Moderately

The musical score for 'Lonely Teardrops' is written in a single system with five staves. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: Eb, Ebm, Bb, F7, N.C., Bb, Gm, Eb, To Coda, Cm7, Bb, Bb, Bb9, Eb, Ebm, Bb, D7, Eb, Ebm, F7, Bb, Bb9, and Bb. The lyrics are: 'Lone - ly Tear-drops, My pil - low's nev - er dry. Lone - ly Tear-drops, Come home _ _ _ come _ _ _ home. Just say _ you will, Say _ you will, Say _ you _ will. Hey, _ _ _ hey. My heart is cry - in', cry - in'. Just give me _ an - oth - er chance for our _ _ _ ro - mance. Come on and tell _ _ _ me that one day you'll re - turn, 'cause ev - 'ry day that you've been gone a - way, you'll know how my heart does noth - ing but burn. Cry - in' hey. Say it right now, ba - by. Come on, come on.' The score ends with a 'CODA' section marked with a circled cross symbol.

LONG AGO (And Far Away)

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Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately slow

The musical score for 'Long Ago (And Far Away)' is written in a single system with four staves. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately slow'. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, quarter notes, and half notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: F6, Dm7, Gm7, C7, Fmaj7, Gm7, C9, F6, Gm7, C7, F6, Eb9, D7, Gm7, C7, Ab6, Fm7, Bbm7, Eb9, Abmaj7, G7, Cmaj7, Am7, D7b9, Gm7, C7, Cm7, F7, Bbmaj7, Eb9, F6/A, Abdim7, Gm7, C7, F6. The lyrics are: 'Long A - go And Far A - way, I dreamed a dream one day, and now that Chills run up and down my spine. A - lad - din's lamp is mine. The dream I dream is here be - side me. Long the skies were o - ver - cast, but now the clouds have dreamed was not de - nied me. passed: you're here at last! Just one look and then I knew _ _ _ that all I longed for, long a - go was you.' The score includes first and second endings.

LOOK IN MY EYES PRETTY WOMAN

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by DENNIS LAMBERT
and BRIAN POTTER

Bright Rock beat

The musical score for "Look In My Eyes Pretty Woman" is written in 4/4 time with a bright rock beat. It features a melody line and a bass line with chord symbols. The lyrics are as follows:

Time is on my side — tho' the world keeps get - tin' cold -
You're my guid - ing star — you're my faith, my hope, my pow -
er, 'Cause I've got you, girl — to ease my trou - bled — mind. —
er, When I just can't find — a rea - son to be - lieve. —

I'm a dif - f'rent man — when your head is on — my shoul - der, I can
Touch my hand with love — and you light my dark - est hour, — I can
find the an - swers in — me that I nev - er tho't — I'd find. — } 'Cause when you
feel the warm - re - turn - ing and my pain a - bout — to leave. — }

Look In My Eyes — Pret - ty Wom - an, the world — is a peace - ful place. —
All I can see — when there's you — and there's me — is love up -
on your face. — Stand by me, ba - by, and we'll find the way be - fore our
day is done, — Look In My Eyes — Pret - ty Wom - an, and we'll o - ver -
come. —

Chord symbols: C, Am, Em, F, G, G7sus, Dm7, G7, Dm7/A, G7/B, F, C, Eb, F, G, C, F, G, F, C/E, Dm7, C, Am, F7, G7, G7. Includes a double bar line with first and second endings for the final chord.

LOOK TO THE RAINBOW

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Words by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

The musical score for "Look To The Rainbow" is written in 3/4 time with a very slow tempo. It features a melody line and a bass line with chord symbols. The lyrics are as follows:

On the day I was born, said my fa - ther, said he. I've an el - e - gant leg - a - cy
sump - tu - ous gift to be - queath to a child, Oh the lure of that song kept her
wait - in' for ye. 'Tis a rhyme for your lips — and a song for your heart, — To sing it when -
feet run - nin' wild. For you nev - er grow old — and you nev - er stand still, — With whip - poor - wills

Chord symbols: Eb, Ab, Bb, Bb7

Ab Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6

ev - er the world falls a - part. } Look, look, Look To The Rain - bow,
sing - in' be - yond the next hill.

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

Fol - low it o - ver the hill and stream. Look, look, Look To The

Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

Rain - bow, Fol - low the fel - low who fol - lows a dream. Fol - low the fel - low,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Ebmaj7 Bb7

Fol - low the fel - low, Fol - low the fel - low who fol - lows a dream. 'Twas a dream.

1 Eb 2 Eb

LOOP DE LOOP

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Words and Music by
TEDDY VANN

Moderately, with a beat

F C7 F

Here we go Loop - De-Loop, _ here we go loop - de-li, _ here we go Loop - De-Loop, _

To Coda ⊕

C7 F Dm C7 F

on _____ a Sat - ur - day night. We're hav - ing a par - ty.

C7 F7 Bb7 F C7 F

Ev - 'ry - bod - y's hav - in' a great _ time. _ All the gang's here and a - danc - in'. Yeah! _ I'm a - loop - in' with a ba - by of mine. _

C7 F

Here we go Loop - De-Loop, _ here we go loop - de-li, _ here we go Loop - De-Loop, _

C7 F Dm C7 F

on _____ a Sat - ur - day night. Dar - ling are you read - y

C7 F7 Bb7 F C7 F

to loop - a - loop loop _ with me? Start right there. _ Wait just a min - ute un - til I count to three. _

CODA ⊕ Play 3 times

F C7 F

night, a Sat - ur - day night. _

D.C. al Coda
One, two, three!

THE LONGEST WALK

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Words by EDDIE POLA
Music by FRED SPIELMAN

Moderately fast, with an easy swing (♩ = ♩♩)

Gdim7/Ab Ab Gm7b5 C7

I took The Long - est Walk _ in the world _ last night: from your

Gb6 F7 Bbm7 Eb7

arms to your _ front door. _ I heard the sad - dest words.

Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab G7

_ in the world last night, when you said you loved _ me no

Bbm7 Eb7 Gdim7/Ab Ab Gm7b5

more. _ I won't be - lieve it's true. _ I'll keep af - ter you _

C7 Gb6 F7 Bbm7

_ till we love like we loved _ be - fore. _ And then The

G7 Ab Fm7 Bbm7

To Coda ⊕

Long - est Walk _ will be the short - est walk: _ back to your

Eb7 Ab Eb7

D.S. al Coda

arms _ once _ more. _ I took The

CODA ⊕ Bbm7

back to your

Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bbm7

arms _ once more, _ back to your

Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

arms _ once more. _

LONG BEFORE I KNEW YOU

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Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately slow

Ab Ebmaj9 Eb6 Bb13 Bb7 Ab Cm Fm7 Cm

Long Be-fore I Knew You, — Long be-fore I met you, — I was sure I'd find you — some-day some -

Dm7b5 G7 Cm Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Gm7b5

how. — I pic-tured some-one who'd walk and talk and smile as you do, And make me feel as

C7 Fm7b5 Bb7 Ab Ebmaj9 Eb6 Bb13 Bb7

you do right now. — All that was long be-fore I held you, — Long be-fore I kissed you, —

Abdim7 Cm Fm7 Cm Dm7b5 G7 Cm Eb7 Ab Eb7

Long be-fore I touched you — and felt this glow. — But now you real-ly are here and

Ab Fm6 G7 Cm F9 Eb6 C7b9 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Ab Eb

now at last I know That Long Be-fore I Knew You — I loved you so. —

LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING

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Words by BUDDY DeSYLVA
Music by JEROME KERN

Smoothly
Cmaj7 ~~D~~/G7b9 C6 Am7 ~~D~~/G7 Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7

Look For — The Sil-ver Lin-ing — when-e'r a cloud ap-pears in the blue. — Re-mem-ber some-where —

G7 G7/F Em7 Am Am/G F#m7b5 ~~E~~ Eb7 ~~D~~ Db7 Cmaj7

— the sun is shin-ing, — and so the right thing — to do is make it shine for you. A heart full —

~~D~~/G7b9 C6 Gm7 C7b9 Fmaj7 E7b9 Eb9 D9 ~~D~~/D#dim7

— of joy and glad-ness — will al-ways ban-ish sad-ness and strife. — So al-ways Look For — The Sil-ver

Em7 ~~F~~M7' A7 A7#6 Dm7 Dm7b5 G7b9 C6

Lin-ing, — and try to find the sun-ny side of life. —

LOST IN THE STARS

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Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON
Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately

G Gdim7 D7 G E7 Am Cm G C

Be-fore Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of His hand, And they ran through His fin-gers like

G Gdim7 D7 G Gdim7

grains of sand, And one lit-tle star fell a-lone. Then the Lord God hunt-ed through the

D7 G E7 Am Cm G C

wide night air For the lit-tle dark star on the wind down - there And he stat-ed and prom-ised he'd

G A7 D7 G Cm7 Eb7 Bb Gm7

take spec-ial care So it would-n't get lost a-gain. Now a man don't mind if the stars grow dim And the

Ebm Gm Cm7 Eb7 Bb Gm Ebm F7 F7#5

clouds blow o-ver and dark-en him, So long as the Lord God's watch-ing o-ver them, Keep-ing track how it all goes

E7 Eb7 D7 G Gdim7 D7 G E7 Am Cm

on. But I've been walk-ing through the night and the day Till my eyes get wear-y and my head turns - gray, And -

G Cm6 G Cm6 D7 Am7

some-times it seems may-be God's gone a-way, For-get-ting the prom-ise that we heard him say And we're lost out

G Em7 Eb7 G Gdim7 D Am7 G

here in the stars, Lit-tle stars, big stars, blow-ing through the night, And we're lost out here in the stars,

Em7 Eb7 G Gdim7 D7 G Eb7 G6

Lit-tle stars, big stars, blow-ing through the night, And we're lost out here in the stars. _____

LOUISE

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Words by LEO ROBIN
Music by RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderately

F F+ Dm7 G7

Ev - 'ry lit - tle breeze seems to whis - per "Lou - ise." _ Birds in the trees _ seem to twit - ter "Lou - ise." _
Ev - 'ry lit - tle beat that I feel in my heart, _ Seems to re - peat _ what I felt at the start, _

F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 1 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 2 Gm7 C7 C7#5 F

Each lit - tle rose _ tells me it knows _ I love you, love you. love you, Lou - ise.
each lit - tle sigh _ tells me that I _ a _ dore you, Lou - ise.

Am E7 Am D7 G7

Just to see and hear you bring joy I nev - er knew. But to be so near you thrills me through and
through. An - y - one can see why I want - ed your kiss, _ It had to be _ but the

Gm7 C7 F F+ Dm7

won - der is this; _ can it be true, _ some - one like you _ could love me, Lou - ise.

G7 F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

LOVE (CAN MAKE YOU HAPPY)

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Words and Music by
JACK SIGLER, JR.

Moderately

G Am Bm C G Am

Wake up in the morn - ing, with the sun - shine in your eyes, _ And the smell of flow - ers bloom - ing in the
If you think you've found some - one you'll love for - ev - er more, _ Then it's worth the price you'll have to

Bm D7 G Am Bm C

air. Your mind is filled with the thoughts of a cer - tain some - one that you _ love. And your
pay. To have to hold's im - por - tant, then for - ev - er is the _ praise. That _

G Am G D7 G C D7

life is filled with joy when she is there. } Love Can Make _ You Hap - py
means a love you find is goin' to stay. }

G C D7 G C D7 G C D7

if you find _ some - one who cares _ to give a life - time to you And who has _ a lot to share. _

G 1 D7 2 D7 G Am G Am

_ Love, _ love Love, _ love

G C D7 G C D7 G

Love Can Make _ You Hap - py Love Can Make _ You Hap - py Love. _

LOVE CHANGES EVERYTHING

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK and CHARLES HART

Drammatico

A E7 A E7 A D A E7 A E7

Love, Love Chang-es Ev-'ry-thing: hands and fac-es, earth and sky. Love, Love Chang-es Ev-'ry-thing: how you
Love, Love Chang-es Ev-'ry-thing: days are long-er, words mean more. Love, Love Chang-es Ev-'ry-thing: pain is

A D A E7 A D A/E E7

live and how you die. Love can make the sum-mer fly or a night seem like a life-time. Yes
deep-er than be-fore. Love will turn your world a-round and that world will last for-ev-er. Yes

A E7 A E7 A E A A7 D D/E E7

love, Love Chang-es Ev-'ry-thing, now I trem-ble at your name. } Noth-ing in the world will ev-er be the
love, Love Chang-es Ev-'ry-thing, brings you glo-ry, brings you shame. }

1 A D/A A 2 A A/G D/F# Bm7 A/E

same. same. _____

E Bb F Bb F Bb Eb Bb Eb/Bb Bb F

Off _____ in-to the world we go, plan-ning fu-tures, shap-ing years. Love _____ bursts in and

Bb F Bb Eb Bb F F7 Bb Eb

sud-den-ly all our wis-dom dis-ap-pears. Love _____ makes fools of ev-'ry-one: all the rules we make are

Bb/F F F7 Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb Eb

bro-ken. Yes love, _____ love chang-es ev-'ry-one. Live or per-ish in its flame. Love will nev-er, nev-er let you

Eb/F F7 Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G Eb/F F7 Bb F7/Bb Bb

be the same. _____ Love will nev-er, nev-er let you be the same. _____

THE LOVE INSIDE

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Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB

Slowly A D₃ A D A Bm E

So the word is good-bye — makes no diff^r-rence how the tears are cried. It's o - ver. — And my

A D A Bm7

heart lives a - lone — I can make be-lieve you need me when it's o - ver. — And we can't take it home I'm just an emp - ty shell

E7 A

the fire — that was burn-ing. When all a-round was turn-ing and we were cruis-ing for the ride. with noth-ing for to - mor-row. I'm here to face the sor - row the dream we sailed was far and wide.

F#m7 D Bm7

Got-ta give a lit-tle of The Love In - side. — Not to take it all — and watch me fall. }
Got-ta give a lit-tle of The Love In - side. Not to take a - part — this break-ing heart. }

To Coda ⊕ E+ A D

I got me lov - in' you I had you lov - in' me — and we both played a - long — love is ea - sy on the young. Life was to -

A D A Bm E A D A D.S. al Coda

geth - er. — As the world fades a - way — in - to yes - ter - day I'm los - ing you for - ev - er. —

CODA ⊕ E+ A F#m7 Bm7 G

So the

C F C F C Dm G

word is good-bye — makes no diff^r-rence how the tears are cried. It's o - ver. — And my

C F C Dm7

heart lives a - lone — I can make be-lieve you need me when it's o - ver — and we can't take it home — the

G7 C

fire — that was burn-ing when all a-round was turn-ing. The dream we sailed was far and wide.

A F#m7 D Bm7 D/E Repeat and Fade

Got-ta give a lit-tle of The Love In - side. — Got-ta give a lit-tle of The Love In - side. —

LOVE IN BLOOM

Copyright © 1934 (Renewed 1961) by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and RALPH RAINGER

Slowly

Can it be { the trees that fill the breeze with rare and mag - ic per - fume? } Oh no it is - n't the
the spring that seems to bring the stars right in - to my room?

1 trees, it's Love In Bloom! 2 spring, it's Love In Bloom. _ My heart was a des - ert, you plant - ed a
seed, and this is the flow - er This hour _ of sweet ful - fil - ment! Is it all a dream the
joy su - preme, that came to us in the gloom? You know it is - n't a dream, it's Love In Bloom.

LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING

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Words by JUNE CARROLL
Music by ARTHUR SIEGEL

Moderate rocking tempo

Love Is A Sim - ple Thing, love is a sil - ver ring, shi - ny as a rib - bon bow,
Love Is A Sim - ple Thing, love is a mag - ic ring, much more fun than mis - tle - toe,
soft as a qui - et snow. Love is a nur - ser - y rhyme,
gay as a pup - pet show. Love is the thun - der and rain,
old as the tick of time. Love is so man - y things,
swift as a soar - ing plane. Love is a sum - mer moon,
bright as an an - gel's wings, gen - tle as the morn - ing light, long as a win - ter night.
gay as a big bal - loon, wild as a storm at sea, young as a ca - li - o - pe.
Love makes an old heart sing and it fills ev - 'ry emp - ty space;
Love is a touch of spring; it's as sweet as a first em - brace.
love is a warm - ing place, Love Is A Sim - ple Thing.
Love is a spe - cial face, Love Is A Sim - ple Thing.

LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

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Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE and IRA GERSHWIN

FABO

Moderately

100

51 33

A-73

120

It's ver - y clear Our Love Is Here To Stay; Not for a year But ev - er and a day. The ra - di - o and the tel - e-phone and the mov - ies that we know May just be pass - ing fan - cies, And in time may go. But, oh my dear, Our Love Is Here To Stay; To - geth - er we're go - ing a long long way. In time the Rock - ies may crum - ble, Gib - ral - tar may tum - ble, They're on - ly made of clay, But our Love Is Here To Stay.

Chords: G9, Gm7, C7, F, Gm7, C7, G7, Gm7, C7, Eb9, D9, G7, C7, D7, Gm7, C7, Fmaj7, Bb, Gm6, A7, Dm, G7, Gm7, C7, G9, Gm7, C7, F, Gm7, C7, G7, Gm7, C7, Eb9, D9, G7, C7, D7, Gm7, C7, Eb9, D7, Bb, Bdim7, F, Gm7, C9, F6

LOVE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

Copyright © 1934 (Renewed 1961) by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and LEWIS E. GENSLER

Easy Swing

Love Is Just A-round The Cor - ner, An - y coz - y lit - tle cor - ner,
I'm a sen - ti - men - tal mourn - er, And I could - n't be for - lorn - er

Love Is Just A-round The Cor - ner When I'm a - round you.
When you keep me on a cor - ner Just wait - ing for

you. Ve - nus de Mi - lo was not - ed for her charms. But

strict - ly be - tween us, you're cut - er than Ve - nus and what's more you've got arms. So

Let's go cud - dle in a cor - ner, An - y coz - y lit - tle cor - ner,

Love Is Just A-round The Cor - ner And I'm a - round you.

Chords: G7, C7, F, G7, C7, F, G7, C7, F, Cm, D7, G7, C7, F, G7, C7, F, G7, C7, F, G7, C7, F, Cm, D7, G7, C7, F

LOVE IS THE SWEETEST THING

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Words and Music by
RAY NOBLE

Flowing

The musical score for 'Love is the Sweetest Thing' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff. The first system starts with a 'Flowing' tempo marking. The second system includes a first and second ending bracket. The third system has a triplet of eighth notes. The fourth system has a triplet of eighth notes. The fifth system has a triplet of eighth notes.

Love Is _____ The Sweet - est Thing. What else on earth could ev - er bring
 Love is _____ the strang - est thing. No song of birds up - on _____ the wing

such hap - pi - ness to ev - 'ry-thing, as love's old sto - ry.
 shall in our hearts more sweet - ly sing, than love's old sto - ry.

What - ev - er heart may de - sire, what-ev - er fate may send, this is the tale that

nev - er will tire, this is the song with-out end. Love is _____ the great - est thing, the old - est,

yet the lat - est thing, I on - ly hope that fate _ may bring love's sto - ry to you.

LOVE LETTERS

Copyright © 1945 (Renewed 1972) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
 Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Gracefully

The musical score for 'Love Letters' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff. The first system starts with a 'Gracefully' tempo marking. The second system has a triplet of eighth notes. The third system has a triplet of eighth notes. The fourth system has a triplet of eighth notes. The fifth system has a triplet of eighth notes.

Love Let - ters straight from your heart _____ Keep us so

near _____ while a - part, _____ I'm not a - lone _____ in the night _____

When I can have _____ all the love you write. I mem - o - rize ev - 'ry line _____

_____ I kiss the name _____ that you sign, _____ And dar - ling, then I read a -

gain right from the start Love Let - ters straight from your heart. _____

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

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Words by NICK KENNY and CHARLES KENNY
Music by J. FRED COOTS

B-78
790

Moderately

On a day like to - day — We passed the time a - way writ - ing Love Let - ters
 In The Sand, — How you laughed when I cried — each time I saw the
 tide take out Love Let - ters In The Sand. — You made a vow that
 you would al - ways be true — But some - how that vow meant no - thing to you. —
 — Now my poor heart just aches — With ev - 'ry wave it breaks o - ver
 Love Let - ters In The Sand. On a Sand. —

LOVE, LOOK AWAY

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately, with expression

Love Look A-way! — Love Look A-way from me. Fly when you pass my door, Fly and get lost at
 sea. Call it a day. — Love, let us say we're through. No good are you for
 me, No good am I for you. Want - ing you — so, I try too much. —
 Af - ter you — go, I cry too much. — Love, Look A-way. — Lone - ly though I may
 be, Leave me and set me free, — Look a-way, look a-way, look a-way from me. —

LOVE... THY WILL BE DONE

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Words and Music by MARTIKA
 and PRINCE

Moderate Rock

D5 G/D Em/D A7sus/D A7/D

Love... Thy Will Be Done. I can no long-er hide, I can no long-er run. No long-er

D G/D Em/D Dsus

can I re-sist the guid-ing light that gives me the pow-er to keep up the fight. Oh,

D5 G/D Em/D A7sus/D A7/D

Love... Thy Will Be Done. Since I have found you my life has just be-gun. And I see
 Love... thy will be mine, and make me strive for the glo-ri-ous and di-vine. I could not

D G/D A7sus/D A/D

all of your cre-a-tions as one per-fect com-plex, no one less beau-ti-ful or more spe-cial than the next. We are all
 be more, more sat-is-fied, ev-en when there's no peace out-side my win-dow, there's peace in-side. And

D G/D A7sus/D (Dmaj7) Em/D A7sus/D D G/D

blessed and so wise to ac-cept thy will, love be done.
 that's why I no long-er run, Love... Thy Will Be Done.

Em/D A7/D D 2 D5 G/D

Love... Thy Will Be Done. I can

Em7/D F#m7/D D5 G/D

no long-er hide, I can no long-er run, no-o-o. Love... Thy Will Be Done. Thy

A7sus/D A7 D G/D Em/D

will, love, be done. Oh, no long-er can I re-sist (no) the guid-ing light, (guid-ing light) the

A7sus/D Dsus D G/D

light that gives me pow-er to keep up the fight. I could-n't be more sat-is-fied, (no) ev-en

Em/D Em7/D Em9/D

when there's no peace out-side my win-dow, there is peace in-side and that's why I can no long-er run. Love Thy Will Be Done.

Thy will be done, love. Oh! Love... Thy Will Be Done. I can
 no long - er hide, I can no long - er run, no - o - o. Love... Thy Will Be Done.
 Thy will, love, be done. Love... will, love, be done.
 Thy will, love, be done. Thy will, love, be done.
 Thy will, love, be done.

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME

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Lyrics by GUS KAHN
 Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Medium Swing

Love Me Or Leave Me, and let me be lone - ly; You won't be - lieve me, and I love you on - ly; I'd
 might find the night - time, the right time for kiss - ing; But night - time is my time for just rem - i - nis - cing, Re -
 rath - er be lone - ly, than hap - py with some - bod - y else. You
 gret - ting, in - stead of for - get - ting with some - bod - y else.
 There'll be no - one un - less that some - one is
 you, I in - tend to be in - de - pen - dent - ly blue.
 I want your love, but I don't want to bor - row, To have it to - day, and to
 give back to - mor - row; For my love is your love, there's no love for no - bod - y else!

LOVE ME TENDER

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Words and Music by ELVIS PRESLEY
 and VERA MATSON

Slowly

G A7 D7 G A7

Love Me Ten-der, love me sweet; nev-er let me go. You have made my life com-plete,
 Love Me Ten-der, love me long; take me to your heart. For it's there that I be-long,
 Love Me Ten-der, love me dear; tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through all the years,

D7 G B7 Em G7 Cmaj7 Cm G

and I love you so. }
 and we'll nev-er part. } Love Me Ten-der, love me true; all my dreams ful-fill.
 'til the end of time. }

G E7 A7 1,2 D7 G Am7 D7 3 D7 G

For, my dar-lin', I love you, and I al-ways will. and I al-ways will.

LOVE WALKED IN

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Music and Lyrics by
 GEORGE and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderately

C D7 Dm7 G7 C D7

Love walked right in and drove the shad-ows a-way; Love walked right in and brought my sun-ni-est

G7 C F A7 Dm7

day. One ma-gic mo-ment and my heart seemed to know That love said "Hel-

Fm7 G7 C D7 Dm7 G7 C D7

lo," Though not a word was spo-ken. One look and I for-got the gloom of the

Dm7 G7 C D7 G7 C

past; One look and I had found my fu-ture at last. One

F Fm7 Bb7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C

look and I had found a world com-plete-ly new, when Love Walked In with you.

LOVE TAKES TIME

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Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
and BEN MARGULIES

Slowly

B F#m/A# G#m D#m/F# C#m7 B/D#

I had it all but I let it slip a way. Could-n't see I treat - ed you
Los - ing my mind from this hol - low in - my heart. Sud - den - ly I'm so in -

F#sus F# B F#m/A# G#m D#m/F#

wrong. Now I wan - der a - round feel - ing down and cold
- complete, yeah. Lord, I'm need - ing you now. Tell me how to stop the rain.

C#m7 B/D# F#sus F# G#m E F#

try - ing to be - lieve that you're gone. } Love Takes Time to heal.
Tears are fall - ing down end - less - ly.

D#m7 G#m7 F# E F# D#7/G G#m F#

when you're hurt - ing so much. Could - n't see that I was blind to let you go. I can't es - cape the

E F# D#7/G G#m C#m7

pain in - side 'cause Love Takes Time. I don't want to be here.

To Coda ⊕

F#7sus B F#m/A# C#m7 B/D# E(add9)

I don't want to be here a - lone. Oo.

B C#m7b5 B/D# D#7sus D#7 G#m

You might say that it's o - ver.

D#7sus D#7 G#m D#7sus D#7

You might say that you don't care. Oh. You might say you don't

G#m C#m7 Emaj7/F#

miss me, you don't need me. But I know that you do and I feel that you do in - side.

D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕

C#m7 F#7sus

I don't want to be there. I don't want to be there a - lone.

B F#m/A# C#m7 B/D# E(add9) B(add9)

LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

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Words by JOE YOUNG
 Music by BERNICE PETKERE

Moderately

Cm Gmaj7 G7 C7 Fm7 Dm7 3 G7

Cra - dle me where south - ern skies can watch me with a mil - lion eyes, Oh, sing me to sleep,

Dm7 3 G7 Cm Ab7 G7 Cm Gmaj7 G7 C7

Lul - la - by Of The Leaves. _____ Cov - er me with hea - ven's blue and let me dream a

Fm7 Dm7 3 G7 Dm7 3 G7 Cm Fm Cm

dream or two, Oh, sing me to sleep, Lul - la - by Of The Leaves. _____ I'm

Fm7 C Cmaj7

breez - ing a - long, a - long with the breeze, I'm hear - ing a song, a song thru the trees, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

C6 Fm7

ooh. The pine mel - o - dy car - ess - ing the shore, Fa - mil - iar to me, I've heard it be - fore, ooh

C C#dim7 G7 Ebdim G7 Cm Gmaj7 G7 C7

ooh ooh ooh, _____ That's south - land, don't I feel it in my soul, and don't I know I've

Fm7 Dm7 3 G7 Dm7 3 G7 Cm Fm Cm

reached my goal, Oh, sing me to sleep, Lul - la - by Of The Leaves. _____

LOVER, COME BACK TO ME

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 WARNER BROS. INC. and BAMBALINA MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

G B7 Em A7 G A7 D7

The sky was blue, and high a - bove the moon was new, and so was love. This ea - ger heart of mine was sing - ing:
 You came at last, love had its day, that day is past, you've gone a - way. This ach - ing heart of mine is sing - ing:

G C Cm6 G D7 1 2 G B7 Em Am Em B7

"Lov - er, where can you be?" _____
 "Lov - er, Come Back To Me!" When I re - mem - ber ev - 'ry lit - tle thing you used to do, I'm so

F#7b9 B7 Em Am Em A7 D7 G

lone - ly, Ev-'ry road I walk a-long I've walked a-long with you. No won-der I am lone - ly. The sky is blue,

B7 Em G#dim7 Am G Am/D D7 G C Cm6 G

The night is cold, the moon is new. But love is old. And while I'm wait-ing here, this heart of mine is sing-ing: "Lov-er, Come Back To Me!"

LOVER

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

D G#m7 C#7 Gm7 C7 F#m7 B7

Lov - er, when I'm near you and I hear you speak my name

Fm7 Bb7 Em7 A7 D D7 G A7

soft - ly in my ear you breathe a flame.

D G#m7 C#7 Gm7 C7 F#m7 B7

{ Lov - er, when we're danc - ing, keep on glanc - ing in my eyes
Lov - er, it's im - mor - al, but why quar - rel with our bliss

Fm7 Bb7 Em7 A7 D

till love's own en - tranc - ing mu - sic dies.
when two lips of cor - al want to kiss?

F# G#m7 C#7 F# G#m7 C#7

All of my fu - ture is in you. Your ev - 'ry plan I de - sign.
I say "The Dev - il is in you", and to re - sist you I try;

A Bm7 E7 Em7 A7

Prom - ise you'll al - ways con - tin - ue to be mine.
but if you did - n't con - tin - ue I would die!

D G#m7 C#7 Gm7 C7 F#m7 B7

Lov - er, please be ten - der. When you're ten - der, fears de - part.

Fm7 Bb7 Em7 A7 D6 Bm

Lov - er, I sur - ren - der to my heart.

Em7 A7 D6 Bm Em7 A7 D

heart.

LOVE YOUR SPELL IS EVERYWHERE

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Words and Music by ELSIE JANIE
and EDMUND GOULDING

Slow Beguine Tempo

Dm Gm7 Gm6 A7

Love, your mag - ic spell is ev - 'ry - where, Love, I knew you well and

Dm9 Dm D7 Gm9 Gm

found you fair. Then you left me and I laughed at fate,

Gm6 G#dim7 A7 Dm Dm9

Now I ask is it too late? Love, your mel - o - dy is

Gm7 Gm6 A7 Dm9 Dm

in the air, Yet, I call you and you are not there.

D7 Gm9 Gm Dm

Come, here is my heart, my soul to mate make me for - get the voice that

A7

1	Dm	Em7	A7
2	Dm	Gm	Dm

whis - pers, "Wait." "Wait."

LOVELY TO LOOK AT

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Words by DOROTHY FIELDS and JIMMY McHUGH
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately slow

F Fdim C11 C7 C11 C7

Love-ly To Look At, de - light-ful to know and hea - ven to kiss. A com - bi - na - tion like this is quite my

F6 F#dim Gm7 C9 F Dm6 E7

most im - pos - si - ble scheme come true. Im - ag - ine find - ing a dream like you! You're Love-ly To Look At. It's thrill - ing to hold you ter - ri - bly tight.

C7 F6 A#dim F6

For we're to - geth - er, the moon is new, and oh, it's Love-ly To Look At you to - night!

LOVELY HULA HANDS

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Words and Music by
 R. ALEX ANDERSON

Hula Tempo

F6 F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Bdim7

Love - ly Hu - la Hands grace - ful as the birds in mo - tion. _____ Glid - ing like the gulls o'er the

C7 F C7 F F#dim C7 F6 F/A Abdim7

o - cean, Love - ly Hu - la Hands, Kou-li - ma na - ni - e. Love - ly Hu - la Hands tell - ing of the rain in the

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Bdim7 C7 F C7 F

val - ley _____ and the swirl - ing wind on the pa - li. Love - ly Hu - la Hands Kou-li - ma na - ni - e.

F7 Bb F7 Bb D7

I can feel the soft ca - res - es of your love - ly hands, your Love - ly Hu - la Hands. Ev - 'ry lit - tle move ex -

Gm C7 F6 F/A Abdim7

press - es so I'll un - der - stand all the ten - der mean - ing of your hu - la hands. Fin - ger tips that say, "A -

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Bdim7 C7 F C7 F

lo - ha" _____ say to me a - gain, "I love you!" Love - ly Hu - la Hands, Kou-li - ma na - ni - e.

A LOVELY WAY TO SPEND AN EVENING

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Words by HAROLD ADAMSON
 Music by JIMMY McHUGH

Slowly

Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 3

This is A Love - ly Way _____ To Spend An Eve - ning. _____ Can't think of an - y - thing _____ I'd rath - er

F F7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm7

do. _____ This is A Love - ly Way _____ To Spend An Eve - ning. _____ Can't think of
 Love - ly Way _____ To Spend An Eve - ning. _____ I want to

To Coda ⊕

Gm7 C7 F Bbm F6 Bb 3 Bbm 3 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 3 3

an - y - one _____ as love - ly as you. _____ A cas - u - al stroll thru a gar - den, a kiss by a la - zy la -
 save all my nights _____ and spend them with you. _____

F Em7b5 A7 Dm7 G7 C7 N.C. D.S. al Coda

goon, catch - ing a breath of moon - light, hum - ming our fav - 'rite tune. This is A

CODA ⊕ F

LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES

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Words and Music by LEW BROWN
and RAY HENDERSON

Moderately

Life Is Just A Bowl Of Cher - ries. — Don't make it se - ri - ous, — Life's too mys - te - ri - ous. — You work, you save, you wor - ry so, But you can't take your dough when you go, go, go, So keep re - peat - ing, "It's the ber - ries." The strong - est oak must fall. — The sweet things in life, — To you were just loaned — so how can you lose — what you've nev - er owned. — Life Is Just A Bowl Of Cher - ries, So live and laugh at it all.

Chords: Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Edim7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb9, Eb, Bbm6, C7, Fm7, Bb9, F9, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Bbm6, C7, Fm7, Adim7, Gm7, C7, Fm7, Bb9, F9, Bb9, Eb, Bbm, C7, F7, Fm7, Bb7#5, Eb

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

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Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE and IRA GERSHWIN

Medium Swing

Hold - ing hands at mid - night 'neath a star - ry sky. Nice Work — If You Can Get It, and you can get it if you try. — Stroll - ing with the one girl, sigh - ing sigh af - ter sigh, Nice Work — If You Can Get It, and you can get it if you try. — Just im - ag - ine some - one — wait - ing at the cot - tage door, where two hearts be - come one. — Who could ask for an - y - thing more? Lov - ing one who loves you, and then tak - ing that vow, Nice Work — If You Can Get It, and if you get it, won't you tell me how?

Chords: B7, E7, A7, D7, G7, C7, A7, A7b9, G/D, Am, G/B, C6, G/B, Bbdim7, Am7, G, B7, E7, A7, D7, G7, C7, A7, A7b9, G/D, Am7, G/B, C6, G/B, Bbdim7, Am7, G, Em, C9, Em7, A7, Dm, Dm/F, A7/E, A7, Am7, D7#5, D7#5/C, B7, E7, A7, D7, G7, C7, A7, A7b9, G/D, Am7, G/B, F7, E7, Am7, Am7/D, D7#5, G, Eb7, D7, G6

MAGGIE MAY

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Words and Music by ROD STEWART & MARTIN QUITTENTON

Medium Rock beat

A G D A G

1. Wake up, Mag - gie, I think I got some-thing to say to you. _ It's late Sep-tem-ber and I real - ly should be back.
2.- 4. See additional lyrics

D G D G A

_ at _ school. _ I know I keep you a - mused, _ but I feel I'm be - ing used. _ Oh,

Em F#m Em Asus/E Em A

Mag-gie, I could-n't have tried _ an - y more. _ You led me a-way from home just to

Em A Em A D

save you from being a - lone. You stole my heart, _ and that's _ what real - ly hurts. _

1-3 4 D Em7 G D Repeat and Fade

2. The

Additional Lyrics

- 2. The morning sun, when it's in your face,
Really shows your age.
But that don't worry me none.
In my eyes, you're everything.
I laughed at all of your jokes.
My love you didn't need to coax.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You led me away from home
Just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without.
- 3. All I needed was a friend
To lend a guiding hand.
But you turned into a lover, and, mother, what a lover!
You wore me out.
All you did was wreck my bed,
And, in the morning, kick me in the head.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You led me away from home
'Cause you didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart. I couldn't leave you if I tried.
- 4. I suppose I could collect my books
And get on back to school.
Or steal my daddy's cue
And make a living out of playing pool.
Or find myself a rock 'n' roll band
That needs a helping hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.
You made a first-class fool out of me.
But I'm as blind as a fool can be.
You stole my heart, but I love you anyway.

MAGIC MOMENTS

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Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm

I'll nev - er for - get the mo - ment we kissed the night of the hay - ride, the way that we hugged to try to keep
The pen - ny ar - cade, the games that we played, the fun and the priz - es, the Hal - lo - ween Hop when ev - 'ry - one

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm Ab Bb9 Eb

warm while tak - ing a sleigh - ride; } Mag - ic Mo - ments, mem - 'ries we've been shar - ing. Mag - ic
came in fun - ny dis - guis - es; }

Gm Ab Bb9 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Db9

Mo - ments, when two hearts are car - ing. Time can't e - rase the mem - 'ry of these

Eb Gm 1 Ab Bb7b9 Eb 2 Ab Bb7b9 Eb

Mag - ic Mo - ments filled with love. filled with love. _____

MAGIC CARPET RIDE

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Words and Music by RUSHTON MOREVE
 and JOHN KAY

Moderately

D C G D C G D C G D C G

(Spoken: patter style)
 I like to dream, Right between my sound machine. On a cloud of sound, I
 drift in the night, Any place it goes is right, Goes far flies near, To the stars away from here; Well,
 You don't know what we can find, Oh, why don't you come with me lit-tle girl, On a mag-ic car-pet ride,
 You don't know what, we can see, Why don't you tell your dreams to me,
 Fan-ta-sy will set you free, Close your eyes girl, Look in-side girl, Let the sound take you a -
 way. (Spoken: patter style) Last night I owned Aladdin's Lamp and so I wished that I could stay.

D.S. and Fade

D C G D C G D C G D C G

Before the thing could answer someone came and took the lamp away. I looked around a lousy candle is all I found. Well

B-77
 7-85

(YOU'VE GOT) THE MAGIC TOUCH

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Words and Music by
 BUCK RAM

Moderately

Eb sus Eb Gbdim7 Bb7

You've Got The Mag-ic Touch, it makes me glow so much; it casts a spell, it rings a
 bell, The Mag-ic Touch. Oh, when I feel your charm, it's like a four-a-larm.
 You make me thrill so much; You've Got The Mag-ic Touch. Here I go reel-ing, oh,
 oh, I'm feel-ing the glow, but where can I go from you?
 I did-n't know too much, and then I felt your touch. And now I
 learn I can re-turn The Mag-ic Touch. You've Got The Touch.

MAKE BELIEVE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately Slow

We could Make Be - lieve I love you, on - ly Make Be - lieve
 that you love me. Oth - ers find peace of mind in pre - tend - ing. Could - n't
 you, could - n't I? Could - n't we Make Be - lieve our lips are blend - ing
 in a phan - tom kiss or two or three? Might as well Make Be -
 lieve I love you, for to tell the truth I do.

MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY

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Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

Make Some-one Hap - py, Make just one some-one hap - py, Make just one heart the heart you
 sing to. One smile that cheers you, One face that lights when it nears you. One man you're
 ev - 'ry - thing to. Fame, if you win it, Comes and goes in a min - ute.
 Where's the real stuff in life to cling to? Love is the an - swer, Some - one to
 love is the an - swer. Once you've found him, Build your world a - round him, Make
 Some-one Hap - py, Make just one some-one hap - py And you will be hap - py too.

A-82 / 4/4
T-120 / 160
007-1

MAKIN' WHOOPEE!

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Lyrics by GUS KAHN
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately

G G#dim7 Am7 D7

An - oth - er bride, _____ an - oth - er of June, _____ An - oth - er is
shoes, _____ a lot of rice, _____ The groom is

G G7 C Cm6 G/D

sun - ny hon - ey - moon; _____ An - oth - er sea - son, _____ an - oth - er
ner - vous, _____ he an - swers twice; _____ It's real - ly kill - ing, _____ that he's so

1 Eb7 D D7 G Am7/D 2 Eb7 D7

rea - son _____ for Mak - in' Whoop - ee! _____ A lot of will - ing _____ to make
whoop - ee! _____ Pic - ture a lit - tle love - nest, _____ Down where the ros - es

G Ddim7 Am Cm6 G G#dim7 Am7 D7

cling; _____ Pic - ture the same sweet love - nest, _____ think what a year can bring. _____ He's wash - ing

G G#dim7 Am7 D7 G G7 C Cm6

dish - es _____ and ba - by clothes, _____ He's so am - bi - tious _____ he e - ven sews, _____ But don't for -

G/D Eb7 D D7 G

get, folks, _____ that's what you get, folks, _____ for Mak - in' Whoop - ee! _____

MAKING OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

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Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Music by CHARLES FOX

Bright four

F A7 Dm A7 Dm Bb C/Bb Bb

Give us an - y chance, we'll take it. Read us an - y rule, we'll break it.
Noth - ing's gon - na turn us back now, straight a - head and on the track now. }

F/C Dm C/E C Bb C

We're gon - na make our dreams come true, do - in' it our way.

Dm7 G Cmaj7 C Bbmaj7

There is noth - ing we won't try; nev - er heard the word im - pos - si - ble. This time there's

Gm6/Bb F C Bb C F A7 Dm A7

no stop - ping us. We're gon - na do it. On your mark, get set, and go now.

Dm Bb C/Bb Bb F/C Dm C/E

Got a dream and we just know now, we're gon - na make that dream come true.

C7 Bb/C C7 F Dm Bb C7 Repeat and Fade
Gm7 C7

And we'll do it our way, yes our way. Make all our dreams come true. And do it

A MAN WITHOUT LOVE

(Quando M'Innamoro)

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English Words by BARRY MASON
Original Words and Music by
D. PACE, M. PANZERI and R. LIVRAGHI

Moderately

D A7

I can re-mem - ber when we walked to - geth - er, Shar - ing a love I thought _ would last for -

D A7

ev - er. Moon-light to show the way _ so we can fol - low. Wait - ing in-side her

D Eb Bb7

eyes _ was my to - mor - row. Then some-thing changed her mind, Her kiss - es told me.

Bb7 Eb

I had no lov - ing arms _ to hold me. Ev - 'ry day I wake up, then I start to break up,

Eb Bb7

{ Lone - ly is A Man With - out Love. _ } Ev - 'ry day I start out, then I cry my heart out.

Bb7 Eb D

Lone - ly is A Man With - out Love. _

D A7

I can-not face this world that's fall - en down on me. So, if you see my girl _ please send her

D A7

home to me. Tell her a - bout my heart _ that's slow - ly dy - ing.

D

Say I can't stop my - self _ from cry - ing. Ev - 'ry day I wake up, then I start to break up,

A7

lone - ly is A Man With - out Love. _ Ev - 'ry day I start out, then I cry my heart out.

D Bb7 Eb

Lone - ly is A Man With - out Love. _ Ev - 'ry day I wake up, then I start to break up,

Bb7

{ know - ing that it's cloud - y a - bove. _ } Ev - 'ry day I start out, then I cry my heart out,

{ lone - ly is A Man With - out Love. _ }

1 Eb 2 Bb7 (opt.) Eb

Lone - ly is A Man With - out Love. _ Lone - ly is A Man _ With - out Love. _

(THROW) MAMA FROM THE TRAIN (A KISS, A KISS)

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Words and Music by
IRVING GORDON

Moderately Bb Bdim7 F7

How I miss that sweet la - dy with her old coun - try touch, miss her quaint bro - ken
tears at the sta - tion I just could - n't con - ceal as I left for a
lieve that she's gone, now it's a lone - ly old town yet I know that her

F7#5 Bb Bb7 Bb7#5

Eng - lish called Penn - syl - va - nia Dutch. I can still see her there at the
cit - y of ne - on lights and steel. Thru the hus - tle and bus - tle and
heav - en - ly love keeps look - ing down. 'Cause when - ev - er I hap - pen to

Eb Edim7 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 F9 Bb F9#5

sta - tion that day call - ing out to her ba - by as the train pulled a - way.
cares of each day I would just close my eyes and I'd still hear her say.
be pass - ing thru I could swear she was there with the warmth I once I knew. And I

Bb Bb#5 Eb Cm7

Throw Ma - ma From The Train a kiss, a kiss, wave Ma - ma From The
Throw Ma - ma From The Train a kiss, a kiss, Dry Ma - ma all your
Throw Ma - ma From The Train a kiss, a kiss, wave Ma - ma From The

F7 F7#5 Bb F7 Gm Cm6

Train, a good - bye _____ Throw Ma - ma From The Train a kiss, a
tears, won't you try _____ Throw Ma - ma From The Train a kiss, a
Train, a good - bye _____ I Throw Ma - ma From The Train a kiss, a

Cm7 Ddim7 Cm7 F7 1,2 Bb Dbdim7 Cm7 F7 3 Bb Ab Bb

kiss, and don't cry my ba - by don't cry. _____ There were
kiss, and eat Ma - ma up all her pie. _____ Can't be -
kiss, and she throws one back from up high. _____

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA

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Words by ALBERT GAMSE
Music by IRVING FIELDS

Moderately F C9 F

Ma - na-gua, Ni - ca - ra-gua is a beau-ti - ful town. You buy a "ha - ci - en - da" for a few "Pe - sos" down. You

C9 Gm7 C7 F

give it to the la - dy you are try - in' to win. But her pa - pa does - n't let you come in. Ma - na - gua, Ni - ca - ra - gua is a

C9 F

heav - en - ly place. You ask a se ñ - o - ri - ta for a "leet - tle" em - brace. She ans - wers you, "Car - am - ba! Scram - ba,

C9 Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb

Bam - ba - ri - to." In Ma - na - gua, Ni - ca - ra - gua that's "No." I have been to man - y tro - pic ports.

Cm7 F7 F+ Bb F7 Cm D7 Gm D A7

I might in-clude e - ven Brook - lyn. If you're ev - er feel - ing out of sorts, I'd like to re - com - mend a

D C7 F C9 F

look in Ma - na - gua, Ni - ca - ra - gua; what a won - der - ful spot! There's cof - fee and ba - na - nas and a temp 'ra - ture hot. So

F C9 F#dim7 Gm7 C7 1 F 2 F

take a trip and on a ship go sail - ing a - way, a - cross the "a - gua" to Ma - na - gua, Ni - ca - ra - gua. O - le! Ma - ra - gua. O - le!

MANGOS

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Words and Music by
DEE LIBBEY and SID WAYNE

Calypso

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C9

Man - gos, pa - pay - a, chest - nuts from the fire, — In my house of straw I have

Fmaj7 E F Gm7 C7 F

so much more. — Pie from the pig - eon I fix in the "Kidg - eon," Each

Gm7 C9 F Gb F N.C. Em7 A7 A9

bite is just right for your ap - pe - tite. — Now, if you like the way I cook, — and if you

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 G9 N.C. C7

like the way I look, — then step in - side my shad - y nook, — and you'll find Man - gos and pa - pay - as, an - y -

Gm7 C7 F

thing your heart de - sir - es! { Man - gos, pa - pay - a, chest - nuts from the fire, — } the
{ Come with me, lov - er, and you will dis - cov - er }

Gm7 C9 Fmaj7 E F Gm7

food is so "gude" you will wan - na stay. — 2. (So) Eat up and

C7 F Gm7

drink up and may - be you think up the day when we

1 C7b9 F 2 F C7 F

say, "Preach - er man, O. K." — man, O. K! — (Spoken:) O. K!" —

MAMA LOOK A BOO BOO

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Words and Music by
 LORD MELODY

Moderately

§ F Dm7 Gm7 3 C7 F Dm7 3 Gm7 3 C7

1. I won - der why no - bod - y don' like me, Or is it a fact that I'm ug - ly; I
 could - n't e - ven di - gest me sup - per, Due to the chil - dren's be - hav - ior; —
 So I take a turn on the moth - er, "These chil - dren ain't got no be - hav - ior; I
 wife and I had a big dis - tur - bance, Owing to the con - stant an - noy - ance; In

F Dm7 Gm7 3 C7 F Dm7 3 Gm7 3 C7

won - der why no - bod - y don't like me, Or is it a fact that I'm ug - ly.
 "John," "Yes Pa," "Come here a mo - ment, Bring the belt, yuh too dis - o - be - dient."
 can't rest in peace in me own place, Tell me what is wrong with me fat face."
 or - der to live peace - ful and hap - py, She send the chil - dren in the coun - try.

F Dm7 3 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 3 Gm7 C7

I leave me whole house and go, Me chil - dren don' want me no mo.
 "Dad - dy, it's Jean who start off first," "No, dad - dy, it's John who say de worst."
 "They play - ing with you," my wife de - clare, "You should be proud of them, my dear."
 Coming home a day af - ter work - ing ver - y hard, A woman see me and she faint 'way in the yard.

F Dm7 3 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 3 Gm7 C7

They joke about my face and ev - 'ry - thing, And when I talk they start to sing;
 I drag my belt from off me waist, And run those kids right out de place.
 "These chil - dren were taught too bloom - in' slack, And that ain't no kind of joke to crack."
 The neigh - bor run and pick she up, She recover but the wom - an would - n't stop.

F 3 Gm 3

1.,2.,3. "Ma - ma Look A Boo - Boo," They shout, — They moth - er told them, "Shut up yuh
 4. Neigh - bor, I see a boo - boo, Oh Lord, — Walking in the back yard, Oh

F 3 C7 3

mouth, That is your dad - dy." "Oh no, My dad - dy can't be ug - ly
 Lord, I went to as - sist her. She bawled, "Oh Lord, The boo - boo still in - side the

F Dm7 Gm7 Bdim F Dm7 Gm7 C

so." } Shut - yuh mouth, go a - way, { (Last time) Ma - ma } Look A Boo - boo dey, —
 yard." } Neigh - bor }

F Dm7 Gm7 Bdim F Dm7 1-3 Gm7 C7 D.S. 4 Gm7 C7 F

Shut - yuh mouth, go a - way, { (Last time) Ma - ma } Look A Boo - boo dey. — 2. I Boo - boo dey. —
 3. (—)
 4. So me

A MAN AND A WOMAN

(Un Homme Et Une Femme)

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019 for USA and Canada

Original Words by PIERRE BAROUH
English Words by JERRY KELLER
Music by FRANCIS LAI

Moderately

Dmaj7

When hearts are pass - ing in the night, In the lone - ly night _____ Then they must
si - lence of the mist, Of the morn - ing mist _____ When lips are

C#7 **Cmaj7**

hold each oth - er tight, Oh so ver - y tight _____ And take a chance that in the light In to -
wait - ing to be kissed, Long - ing to be kissed, _____ Where is the rea - son to re - sist And de -

F#m7 **B7** **Emaj7** 1 **N.C.** 2 **N.C.**

mor - row's light _____ They'll stay to - geth - er _____ So much in love. And in the
ny a kiss _____ That holds a prom - ise _____ Of hap - pi - ness. Tho yes - ter -

Dm7 **G7b9** **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **G7** **C6** **F#m7** **B7**

day _____ still sur - rounds you _____ With a warm and pre - cious mem - o - ry. _____ May - be _____ for to -

Emaj7 **Em7** **A7** **Dmaj7** **N.C.**

mor - row _____ we can build a new dream _____ for you and me. This glow we

Dmaj7 **C#7**

feel is some - thing rare, Some - thing real - ly rare _____ So come and say you want to share want to
pass - ing in the night, In the rush - ing night _____ A man, a wom - an in the night, In the

Cmaj7

real - ly share _____ the beau - ty wait - ing for us there, Call - ing for us there _____ that on - ly
lone - ly night _____ Must take a chance that in the light, In to - mor - row's light _____ they'll be to -

F#m7 **B7** 1 **Emaj7** **N.C.** 2 **Emaj7** **F#m** **B7**

lov - ing _____ can give the heart. What life is
geth - er _____ so much in love, _____ to - geth - er _____ so much in

Emaj7 **F#m7** **Emaj7**

love _____ So tell me _____ you're not a - fraid to take the chance, Real - ly take a chance
mu - sic of a glance Of a fleet - ing glance

Ebmaj7 **Dmaj7** 1 **Ebmaj7** 2 **Dmaj7** **Ebmaj7** **Emaj7**

Let your heart be - gin to dance, Let it sing and dance, to the
to the mu - sic of ro - mance, Of a new ro - mance, take a chance.

Handwritten notes:
 Anna Maria
 1955-1956

MAÑANA

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Words and Music by PEGGY LEE
 and DAVE BARBOUR

Samba Bb **F7**

1. The fau - cet she is drip - ping and the fence she's fall - ing down. My pock - et needs some
 moth - er's al - ways work - ing; she's work - ing ver - y hard. But ev - 'ry time she
 once I had some mon - ey but I gave it to my friend. He said he'd pay me
 broth - er took his suit - case and he went a - way to school. My fa - ther said he
 win - dow she is bro - ken and the rain is com - ing in. If some - one does - n't

Bb **G7**

mon - ey so I can't go in to town. My broth - er is - n't work - ing and my
 looks for me I'm sleep - ing in the yard. My moth - er thinks I'm la - zy and
 dou - ble, it was on - ly for a lend. But he said a lit - tle lat - er that the
 on - ly learn'd to be a sil - ly fool. My fa - ther said that I should learn to
 fix it I'll be soak - ing to my skin. But if we wait a day or two the

Cm **F7** **Bb** **F7**

sis - ter does - n't care. The car she needs a mo - tor so I can't go an - y - where. }
 may - be she is right. I'll go to work Ma - ña - na, but I got - ta sleep to - night. } **Ma -**
 horse she was so slow. Why he gave the horse my mon - ey is some - thing I don't know. }
 make a chi - li pot. But then I burn'd the house down the chi - li was too hot. }
 rain may go a - way. And we don't need a win - dow on such a sun - ny day. }

Bb **G7** **Cm**

ña - na, Ma - ña - na, Ma

F7 **Bb**

ña - na is soon e - nough for me.

1-4 **F7** **Bb**

2. My
 3. Oh,
 4. My
 5. The

MANDY

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Words and Music by
 IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

F **C** **A7** **D7**

Man - dy, there's a min - is - ter hand - y. And it sure would be dan - dy,

G9 **G7#5** **C** **C7b5** **C7** **C7#5** **F**

if we'd let him make a fee. So don't you lin - ger, here's the ring for your

C **A7** **D7** **G9** **G7#5**

fin - ger. Is - n't it a hum - din - ger? Come a - long and let the

C **Cdim** **G7** **C** **Am** **D9** **G7** 1 **C** **C7b5** **C7** **C7#5** 2 **C**

wed - ding chimes bring hap - py times, for Man - dy and me. me.

MANDY

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Words and Music by SCOTT ENGLISH
and RICHARD KERR

Moderately

Bb

I re - mem - ber all my life _____ rain - ing down as cold as ice. _____
Morn - ing's just an - oth - er day; _____ hap - py peo - ple pass my way. _____
Stand - ing on the edge of time; _____ I've walked a - way when love was mine.

Shad - ows of a man, a face through a win - dow, cry - in' in the night, the night goes in - to
Look - ing in their eyes, I
Caught up in a world of
Yes - ter - day's a dream, I

see a mem - 'ry I nev - er re - a - lized how hap - py you made - me. } Oh, Man - dy well, you came -
up - hill climb - ing, the tears are in my mind and noth - in' is rhym - ing, }
face the morn - ing. cry - ing on a breeze the pain is call - ing. _____

_____ and you gave - with - out tak - ing. _____ But I sent you a - way. _____ Oh, Man - dy well, you kissed -

_____ me and stopped - me from shak - ing, _____ and I need you to - day. _____ Oh, Man - dy!

I'm Man - dy.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Man - dy _____ well, you came _____ and you gave - with - out tak - ing, but I sent _____ you a - way. _____ Oh Man - dy, well you kissed _____

_____ me and stopped - me from shak - ing, and I _____ need _____ you.

MARIA

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

How do you solve a prob - lem like Ma - ri - a? How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?
 How do you find a word that means Ma - ri - a? A flib-ber - ti - gib-bet! A will - o' - the wisp! A clown!
 Man - y a thing you know you'd like to tell her; Man - y a thing she ought to un - der - stand. But
 how do you make her stay and lis - ten to all you say? How do you keep a wave up - on the sand? Oh,
 how do you solve a prob - lem like Ma - ri - a? How do you hold a moon - beam in your hand?

MARIE

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Words and Music by
 IRVING BERLIN

Moderate Swing Tempo

Ma - rie, the dawn is break - ing. Ma - rie, you'll soon be
 wak - ing, to find your heart is ach - ing. And
 tears will fall as you re - call the moon
 in all its splen - dor, the kiss so ver - y ten -
 er. The words will you sur - ren -
 der, to me Ma - rie. Ma - rie.

MY FUNNY VALENTINE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

My Fun - ny Val - en-tine, sweet com - ic val - en-tine, you make me smile in my
 heart. Your looks are laugh - a - ble, un - pho - to - graph - a - ble, yet, you're my
 fav - 'rite work of art. Is your fig - ure less than Greek; is your
 mouth a lit - tle weak when you o - pen it to speak, are you smart? But
 don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me, stay, lit - tle val - en-tine,
 stay! Each day is Val - en-tine's day.

Chords: Cm, G7/B, Cm7/Bb, Am7b5, Abmaj7, Fm9, Dm7b5, G7b9, Cm, G7/B, Cm7/Bb, F/A, Abmaj7, Fm7, Abm, Bb7b9, Ebmaj7, Fm7, Gm7, Fm7, Eb, Fm7, Gm7, Fm7, Ebmaj7, G7#5, G7, Cm7, Bbm7, A7b9, Abmaj7, Dm7b5, G7b9, Cm, G7/B, Cm7/Bb, F/A, Abmaj7, Dm7b5, G7b9, Cm7, B9, Bbm9, A7b5#9, Abmaj7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb

THE MARCH OF THE SIAMESE CHILDREN

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Am7, C7, C7b5, C7, N.C., F, Dm9, Dm, E7, Am, Am7b5, Dm, E7, Am, Am7b5, Am, C, F, Fine, Am9, B7, Em7, A7, Dmaj9, D6, Em7, Am, Asus, E7, C, C7, N.C., D.S. al Fine

MANNIX

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By LALO SCHIFRIN

Bright Jazz Waltz

Chords: F6, Cm7, F6, Cm7, Cm7/F, Bbmaj7, Bb6, A7b5, A7, Dm7, G7b5, G7, C#m7, F#7b5, F#7, Bm7, E7sus, E9, Amaj7, A, A#dim7, A#m7b5, Bm7, E9, C#m7, F#m, G7sus, Dm7, G7b5, G7sus, G9/F, Em7, Am7, F#m7, B9, Gm, Gm(maj7), Gm7, C9sus, C7b5(b9), C9, Am7, Ab13, Dbmaj7, C9sus, F6, Cm7, Cm7/F, Bbmaj7, Bb6, A7b5, A7, Dm9, G7b5, G7, Gbmaj7, Fm7, Ebm13, Db6, C7#9, N.C., F

MARCHETA (A Love Song Of Old Mexico)

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Words and Music by
VICTOR L. SCHERTZINGER

Moderately

Chords: F, Dm, C7, F6, C+, F, Dm, C7, F, Dm, E7, Am, C7, F, Dm, C7, F

Mar - che - ta, Mar - che - ta, I still hear you call - ing me back to your
che - ta, Mar - che - ta, In dreams I can see you, your sweet face with
arms once a - gain, I still feel the spell of your last kiss up - on me, Since
love all a - glow, Your voice like soft mu - sic still ech - oes a - round me As
then, life has all been in vain _____ All has been sad - ness with - out you Mar -
in the old days long a - go _____ Come back, come back, dear, with you here Mar -
che - ta, Each day finds me lone - ly and blue. _____ My poor heart is brok - en, I
che - ta, Then life once more joy - ful will be _____ The world's dream and lone - ly and
want you, "Mar - che - ta," I need you "Mar - che - ta" I do. _____ Mar -
sun - less, "Mar - che - ta," Your love was life's sun - shine to _____ me. _____

THE MARVELOUS TOY

Copyright © 1961 (Renewed 1989) Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.

Words and Music by
TOM PAXTON

Moderately

1. When I was just a wee lit-tle lad, full of health and joy, my fa-ther home-ward came one night and
 2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

gave to me a toy. A won-der to be-hold it was, with man-y col-ors bright, and the mo-ment I laid
 eyes on it, it be-came my heart's de-light. It went "zip" when it moved, and "bop" when it stopped, and "whirr" when it stood
 still. I nev-er knew just what it was and I guess I nev-er will. The will.

Additional Lyrics

2. The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise,
 For right on its bottom were two big buttons that looked like big green eyes.
 I first pushed one and then the other, and then I twisted its lid,
 And when I set it down again, here is what it did: (To Chorus)
3. It first marched left and then marched right and then marched under a chair,
 And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there!
 I started to sob and my daddy laughed, for he knew that I would find
 When I turned around my marvelous toy, chugging from behind. (To Chorus)
4. Well, the years have gone by too quickly, it seems, and I have my own little boy.
 And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy.
 His eyes nearly popped right out of his head, and he gave a squeal of glee.
 Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it, just like me.

Final Chorus:

It still goes "zip" when it moves, and "bop" when it stops,
 And "whirr" when it stands still.
 I never knew just what it was,
 And I guess I never will.

MARY'S LITTLE BOY CHILD

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Words and Music by
JESTER HAIRSTON

Slowly and Simply

Long time a-go in Beth-le-hem, so the Ho-ly Bi-ble say, Ma-ry's boy-child,
 shep-herds watched their flocks by night they saw a bright, new, shin-ing star, heard a choir from

Je-sus Christ, was born on Christ-mas day. Hark now hear the an-gels sing,
 Heav-en sing, The mu-sic came from a-far.

New King's born to-day, And man will live for-ev-er-more be-cause of Christ-mas

day. While day. Now, Jo-seph and his wife, Ma-ry, came to

Beth-le-hem that night. They found no place to bear her child, Not a sin-gle room was in sight.

MASQUERADE

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Lyrics by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
 Music by JOHN JACOB LOEB

Moderately

G Gdim7 D7 G D7

Twi - light soon will fade, I'll meet you at the Mas - quer - ade.
 Lov - er dressed in jade, hold me tight at the Mas - quer - ade.

G Am E7 Am D7 G Am7/D G D7

While our hearts are swing - ing to vi - o - lions sing - ing till dawn.
 If the mu - sic halts, dear, then my heart will waltz, dear, right on.

² G F#7 Bm Gdim7

Twelve o - clock is chim - ing on the clock up a - bove;

D E9 A7 D7 D+

Now if you'll un - mask your heart I'll love you, love you.

G Gdim7 D7 G D7

Mid - night shad - ows fade, no one's left at the Mas - quer - ade.

G Am E7 Am D7 G Am7/D G

Ev - 'ry thing is through, dear, but my love for you, dear, lives on.

MASSACHUSETTS (The Lights Went Out)

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
 MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately

G Am C G Am C G

Feel I'm go - ing back _ to Mas - sa - chu - setts; some - thing's tell - ing me _ I must go home. _
 Tried to hitch a ride _ to San Fran - cis - co; got - ta do the things _ I wan - na do. _
 Talk a - bout the life _ in Mas - sa - chu - setts; speak a - bout the peo - ple I have seen. _

C G D

And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts the day I left her stand - ing on her
 And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts; they brought me back to see my way with
 And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts; and Mas - sa - chu - setts is one place I have

G D Am C G Am C G Repeat and Fade Am C

own. you. seen. I will re - mem - ber Mas - sa - chu - setts.

THE MASTERPIECE

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By J.J. MOURET and PAUL PARNES

Moderately

Musical score for 'The Masterpiece' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music. Chords are indicated above the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the instruction 'D.S. al Coda I'. A separate staff labeled 'CODA I' follows, starting with a C chord. The score includes various chord progressions such as C, G7, F, Am, Bb, Eb, Dm, D7, and G7.

A-31
T-90

MAY YOU ALWAYS

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Words and Music by LARRY MARKES
and DICK CHARLES

Moderately

Musical score for 'May You Always' in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes lyrics and musical notation. Chords are indicated above the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the instruction 'D.C. al Coda'. A separate staff labeled 'CODA' follows, starting with a G chord. The score includes various chord progressions such as G, B7, B7b9, Em, G7, C, C#dim7, G/D, Em7, A7, D7, Am7, D7, G, Em7, Am7, D7, E7, A, F#m7, Bm7, E7, A, Em7, Adim7, A9, D+, G Dm/FE7#5, A7, Am7D7b9, G.

May You Al - ways walk in sun - shine, slum - ber warm when night winds blow. May You Al - ways live with laugh - ter
 May good for - tune find your door - way, may the blue - bird sing your song. May no trou - ble tra - vel your way,
 May You Al - ways be a dream - er, may your wild - est dream come true. May you find some -

for a smile be - comes you so. stay too long. May your heart - aches be for - got - ten, may no tears be spilled. May
 may no wor - ry

old ac - quain - tance be re - mem - bered and your cup of kind - ness filled and
 one to love, as much as I love you.

ME AND MY SHADOW

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Words by BILLY ROSE
Music by AL JOLSON and DAVE DREYER

Moderately

Me And My Sha - dow stroll - ing down the av - en -
ue, Me And My Sha - dow not a soul to
tell our trou - bles to. And when it's twelve o' - clock we climb the stair,
we nev - er knock for no - bod - y's there, Just Me
And My Sha - dow All a - lone and feel - ing blue.

ME AND YOU AND A DOG NAMED BOO

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Words and Music by LOBO

Moderately

I re - mem - ber to this day the bright - red Geor - gia clay,
I can still re - call the wheat - fields of Saint Paul and the
nev - er forget that day We mo - tored state - ly in - to big L. A. The
how it stuck to the tires af - ter the sum - mer rain. Will -
morn - in' we got caught rob - bin' from an old hen. Old Mac -
lights of the cit - y put set - lin' down in my brain. Though it's
pow - er made that old car go, a wom - an's mind told me that it's so
Don - ald, he made us work, but then he paid us for what it was worth. An -
on - ly been a month or so that old car's bug - gin' us to go. You
oh, how I wish we were back on the road a - gain.
oth - er tank of gas and back on the road a - gain.
got - ta get a - way and get back on the road a - gain.
Me And You And A Dog - Named Boo - trav - el - in' and liv - in' off the land. Me And You And A Dog -
Named Boo - how I love be - in' a free man. (3. I'll)

MEAN TO ME

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and Pencil Mark Music, Inc., Scarsdale, NY

Words and Music by FRED E. AHLERT
and ROY TURK

Medium Swing

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Bb Eb9 Fmaj7 D7

You're Mean To Me. — Why must you be Mean To Me? — Gee, honey, — it seems to me —

Gm7 C9 F6 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

you love to see — me cry - in'. I don't know why. — I stay home — each night — when you

F Dm7 Bb Eb9 Fmaj7 D7 Gm7 C7 F6 Cm7 F7b9

say you'll phone. — You don't — and I'm left a - lone — sing-in' the blues — and sigh - in'. You treat me

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7b9 Bb Eb9 D9b5 D7b9 Gm7 Eb9 D9b5 D9

cold - ly each day — in the year. — You al - ways scold me when - ev - er

G7 Gm7 C7#5 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Bb Eb9

some - bod - y is near, dear. It must be — great fun — to be Mean To Me. — You should - n't, for

Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C9 ¹ F Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7#5 ² F Bb9 F6

can't you see — what you mean to me? — You're Me? —

MELE KALIKIMAKA

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Words and Music by
ALEX ANDERSON

Brightly

F Bb/F F F/A

Me - le Ka - li - ki - ma - ka is the thing to say, — on a bright Ha -

Abdim7 C7

wai - ian Christ - mas day, — That's the Is - land greet - ing that we send to you, —

C+ F F7

— from the land where palm trees sway. — Here we know that

Bb D7 G7

Christ - mas will be green and bright, the sun will shine by day, and all the stars at

C7 F Bb/F F Am7b5 D7#5 D7

night, Me - le Ka - li - ki - ma - ka is Ha - wai - i's way to

G7 C7 ¹ F Abdim7 Gm7 C7 ² F

say Mer - ry Christ - mas to you. — you. —

MELODY OF LOVE

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Moderate Waltz

Musical score for 'Melody of Love' in 3/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The second staff has a bass clef. The third staff has a treble clef. The fourth staff has a treble clef and includes first and second endings. Chord symbols are placed above and below the notes.

Chord symbols: F, Eb7, D7, G7, C7, Gm7/D, Ebm6, C7/E, C7, C9#5, F/A, Ab9, Gm7, C7, F, Eb7, D7, G7, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Gm7, Abdim, F/A, Bbm, F.

MEMORIES

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Slowly

Musical score for 'Memories' in 3/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The second staff has a bass clef. The third staff has a treble clef. The fourth staff has a bass clef. Chord symbols are placed above and below the notes.

Lyrics: Mem - o - ries, Mem - o - ries, Dreams of love so true, O'er the sea of mem - o - ry I'm drift - ing back to you. Child - hood days, wild - wood days, A - mong the birds and bees, You left me a lone But still, you're my own in my beau - ti - ful Mem - o - ries.

Chord symbols: F, G7, C7, F7, Bb, F, C, G7, C7, F, Bb, Bdim7, F, D7, G7, C7, F.

MEMORIES OF YOU

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Lyrics by ANDY RAZAF
Music by EUBIE BLAKE

Moderately slow

Musical score for 'Memories of You' in 3/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (Bbb). The second staff has a bass clef. The third staff has a treble clef. The fourth staff has a bass clef. The fifth staff has a treble clef. The sixth staff has a treble clef and includes first and second endings. Chord symbols are placed above and below the notes.

Lyrics: Wak - ing skies at sun - rise ev - 'ry sun - set, too seems to be bring - ing me Mem - o - ries Of You. Here and there, ev - 'ry - where scenes that we once knew and they all just re - call Mem - o - ries Of You. How I wish I could for - get those hap - py yes - ter - years that have left a ro - sa - ry of tears. Your face beams in my dreams spite of all I do. Ev - 'ry - thing seems to bring Mem - o - ries Of You. You.

Chord symbols: Eb, Edim7, Fm7, F#dim7, Eb, Cm7, F7, Eb, Cm7, Gm7, G9, F7, Bb9, Eb, Fm7, Bb9, Eb, Edim7, Fm7, F#dim7, Eb, Cm7, F7, Eb, Cm7, Gm7, C9, F7, Bb9, Eb, G7, Cm, Fm, Cm, F9, Eb, F9, Bb7, Eb, Edim7, Fm7, F#dim7, Eb, Cm7, F7, Eb, Cm7, Gm7, C9, F7, Bb9, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6.

MEMORY

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by TREVOR NUNN and T.S. ELIOT

Freely

C Am F Em

Mid - night. — Not a sound from the pave - ment. — Has the moon lost her mem - 'ry? — She is smil - ing a - lone. — In the

Dm7 2 2 Am7 G7 C

lamp - light the with - ered leaves col - lect at my feet And the wind — be - gins to moan. Mem - 'ry. — All a - lone in the

Am F Em Dm7 2 2

moon - light — I can smile at the old days, — I was beau - ti - ful then. — I re - mem - ber the time I knew what

Am7 G7 C Em Em/F Dm/F Em Em/F Dm/F

hap - pi - ness was, Let the mem - 'ry live a - gain. Ev - 'ry street - lamp seems — to beat — a

Em C D G Em Am7 Dmaj7 G Em₃ A7

fa - tal - is - tic — warn - ing. Some one mut - ters — and a street lamp gut - ters — and soon it will be

D 2 C Am F

morn - ing — Day - light. — I must wait for the sun - rise. — I must think of a new life — And I must - n't give

Em Dm7 2 2 Am G7 C

in. — When the dawn comes to - night will be a Mem - o - ry too And a new day will — be - gin.

Cm Cm/D \flat B \flat m/D \flat Cm Cm/D \flat B \flat m/D \flat Cm A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

Burnt out ends of smok - y days — the stale cold smell — of — morn - ing The

Cm7 Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat maj7 Cm₃ 2 F7 B \flat B \flat 7

street lamp dies — a - noth - er night is o - ver, — a - noth - er day is dawn - ing. —

E \flat Cm A \flat Gm7

Touch me. — It's so eas - y to leave me — All a - lone with the mem - 'ry — Of my days in the sun. — If you

Fm7 Fm₂ Cm B \flat 7#9 E \flat

touch me you'll un - der - stand what hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be - gun.

MEMORIES

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Words and Music by BILLY STRANGE
and SCOTT DAVIS

Slowly, with expression

Mem-o-ries, pressed be-tween the pag-es of my mind. Mem-o-ries, sweet-ened thru the ag-es just like wine. Qui-et thoughts come float-ing down and set-tle soft-ly to the ground like gold of au-tumn leaves a-round my feet. I touch them and they burst a-part with sweet Mem-o-ries. Sweet Mem-o-ries, of hold-ing hands and red bou-quets and twi-ght trimmed in pur-ple haze and laugh-ing eyes and sim-ple ways and quiet nights and gen-tle days with you. Mem-o-ries, pressed be-tween the pag-es of my mind. Mem-o-ries, sweet-ened thru the ag-es just like wine. Mem-o-ries. Mem-o-ries.

Repeat and Fade

MIDNIGHT BLUE

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Words and Music by DON GOODMAN
and JOHN WESLEY RYLES

Moderately

What - ev - er it is, it - 'll keep till the morn - ing. Have - n't we both got bet - ter things to all of the times you told me you need me, need - ing me now is some - thing I could do? use. Mid - night Blue. E - ven though sim - ple things be - come rough, Would - n't you give your hand to a friend? have - n't we had e - nough? May - be it's not the end. And I think we can make it one more time. if we try, One more time for all the old times. For Think we can make it, think we can make it. Would - n't you give your heart to a friend? Think of me as your friend. And I think we can make it. And I think we can make it. And I think we can make it.

Repeat and Fade

MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW

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Based on a song by
VASSILI SOLOVIEV-SEDOY and M. MATUSOVSKY
New Music Arrangement by Kenny Ball

Moderately

Musical notation for 'Midnight in Moscow' in C minor, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. Chords are indicated above the notes: Cm, Fm, Cm, G7, Cm, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb, D7, G7. The second staff includes first and second endings, with chords Cm, D7, G7, and Cm.

MIDNIGHT SUN

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Words and Music by LIONEL HAMPTON,
SONNY BURKE and JOHNNY MERCER

Moderately

Musical notation for 'Midnight Sun' in C major, 4/4 time. The score consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. Chords are indicated above the notes: C, Cm7, F9, Cm7, F9, Bb, Bbm7, Eb9, Ab, Abm7, Db9, Cmaj7, Am7, Dm7, G7b9, C, Cm7, F9, Cm7, F9, Bb, Bbm7, Eb9, Ab, Abm7, Db9, Cmaj7, C6, F#m7, B7b9, Emaj7, E6, Em7, A7, Dmaj7, D6, Dmaj7, D6, Dmaj7, D6, Dm7, G9, G7#5, Em7, Eb9, Dm7, Db7#9, C, Cm7, F9, Cm7, F9, Bb, Bbm7, Eb9, Ab, Abm7, Db9. The lyrics are: "Your lips were like a red and ru - by chal - ice, warm - er than the sum - mer night, The clouds were like an al - a - bas - ter pal - ace ris - ing to a snow - y height. Each star its own au - ro - ra bo - re - a - lis, sud - den - ly you held me tight, I could see the Mid - night Sun. I can't ex - plain the sil - ver rain that found me, or was that a moon - lit veil? The mu - sic of the u - ni - verse a - round me, or was that a night - in - gale? And then your arms mir - ac - u - lous - ly found me, sud - den - ly the sky turned pale, I could see the Mid - night Sun. Was there such a night, it's a thrill I still don't quite be - lieve, But af - ter you were gone, there was still some star - dust on my sleeve. The flame of it may dwin - dle to an em - ber, and the stars for - get to shine, And we may see the mead - ow in De - cem - ber, i - cy white and crys - tal - line. But, oh, my dar - ling al - ways I'll re - mem - ber, when your lips were close to mine, And I saw the Mid - night Sun. Your Mid - night Sun. We

MIDNIGHT TRAIN TO GEORGIA

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Words and Music by
JIM WEATHERLY

Moderately

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E

1. L. A. — proved — too much for the man, so he's leav-in' the life

2. (See additional lyrics)

Gm/D Dm7/G Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C

he's come to know. He said he's go - in' back to find

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Dm7/G Bb/C

ooh, — what's left of his world, — the world he left be-hind. not so long — a - go. —

F Am Bb Bb/C F Am Bb Bb/C

He's leav-in' on that Mid-*n*ight Train To Geor-gia, and he's

F Am Dm7 Dm7/G Bb/C F Am

go - in' back to a sim-*p*ler place and time. — And I'll be with him

Bb Bb/C Dm7 Dm7/G Bb Bb/C

on that Mid-*n*ight Train To Geor-gia; I'd rath-er live in his world — than live with-out him in

1 2

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C Repeat and Fade

mine. Go, gon-na board, gon-na board, gon-na board the mid-*n*ight train. Got-ta

Additional Lyrics

2. He kept dreamin' that someday he'd be a star.
But he sure found out the hard way that dreams
don't always come true.
So he pawned all his hopes and he even sold his old car;
bought a one-way ticket to the life he once knew.

Oh, yes he did!
He said he would be leavin' on that Midnight Train To Georgia,
And he's goin' back to a simpler place and time.
And I'll be with him on that Midnight Train To Georgia;
I'd rather live in his world than live without him in mine.

MIMI

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Cheerfully

G Am7 D7 G D7

Mi - mi, you fun - ny lit - tle good for noth - ing Mi - mi, am I the guy? —

G Am7 D7 G

— Mi - mi, you sun - ny lit - tle hon - ey of a Mi - mi, I'm aim - ing

G7 C Cdim7 Em7 Edim7

high! — Mi - mi, you've got me sad and dream - y, you could free — me, if you'd see — me,

G Am7 D7 G C G Am7 G

Mi - mi, you know I'd like to have a lit - tle son of a Mi - mi bye and bye. —

MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE THEME

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By LALO SCHIFRIN

Moderately, with drive

Musical score for Mission: Impossible Theme, featuring a single melodic line in G minor. The tempo is 'Moderately, with drive'. The score consists of four staves of music. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Gm, Bbm Cm Gm, Fm F#m Gm, Cm, Gm, Dsus, Ebsus Fsus Dsus, and Bb/Ab Eb/Db. The piece ends with a double bar line.

MISSISSIPPI MUD

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By JAMES CAVANAUGH
and HARRY BARRIS

Moderately slow

Musical score for Mississippi Mud, featuring a single melodic line in C major. The tempo is 'Moderately slow'. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C, Ab7, C7, B7, Bb7, A7, D7, G7, G7#5, C, Cdim7, C, Cdim7, C, Cdim7, G7, C, Ab7, C7, B7, Bb7, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, F, F#dim7, C, A7, D7, G7, G7#5, C, Fine, Am, E7, Am, F7, Am, E7, Am, F7, D7, G7, C, Eb7, D7, G7, D.S. al Fine. The lyrics are: 'When the sun goes down the tide goes out. The peo-ple gath-er 'round and they all be-gin to shout "Hey! Hey! Un-cle Dud_ it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud. It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud." What a dance_ do they do!_ Lord-y, how I'm tell-in' you_ they don't need no band they keep time by clap-pin' their hand. Just as hap-py as a cow chew-in' on a cud when the peo-ple beat their feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud. Lord-y, how they play it! Joy! that mu-sic thrills me. Good-ness, how they sway it. Un-cle Joe, Un-cle when they Boy! it near-ly kills me. What a show when they Jim go how they pound the mire_ with vi-gor and vim. beat it up eith-er fast_ or slow. When the'.

MISS YOU

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Words by CHARLES TOBIAS and HARRY TOBIAS
Music by HENRY H. TOBIAS

Moderately Eb/Bb Bb D7 G7

I Miss You, _____ since you went a - way, dear. _____ Miss You _____ more than I can

C7 F7 D7 Gm C7

say, dear. _____ Day - time, night - time, noth - ing I do _____ can make me for - get _____

F7 Eb/Bb Bb D7

_____ that I still love you. Kiss you, _____ in my dreams I kiss you, _____

G7 C7 F7 Cm7 F7

whis - p'ring, _____ "Dar-ling how I Miss You." _____ Tell me, _____ do you ev - er miss me _____

Bb Gb7 Bb

_____ as I Miss You. _____

1. F7 F+ 2. Bb Ebm6 Bb

MISTER AND MISSISSIPPI

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Words and Music by IRVING GORDON

Moderately Eb Cm Ab Adim7 Eb Bb7 Eb

I can't re - call my moth - er I don't re - mem - ber dad

cra - dle was the riv - er My school a riv - er boat My

Female: { Bet - ty May, I love you I love you, Bet - ty May } I

love a ti - ny vil - lage What more is there to say } A

love a ti - ny vil - lage A qui - et coun - try town A

Cm Gm Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7

Mis - ter And Mis - sis - sip - pi Was all I ev - er had Oh!

teach - er _____ was a gam - bler The slick - est one a - float My

love you _____ like a bare - foot boy Loves a sum - mer day The

house, a _____ lit - tle gar - den With kid - dies run - ning 'round } I'd

Female: { You'd } A

Ab Eb Cm Bb7 Eb

I was born to wan - der Oh! I was born to roam And

teach - er was a gam - bler The slick - est one a - float He

way a wan - d'ring gyp - sy Loves the chang - ing scenes Just

be a faith - ful hus - band I'd be a trust - ing friend Un -

Eb Cm Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

Mis - ter And Mis - sis - sip - pi Made me feel at home: }

taught me not to gam - ble On a pet - ti - coat: }

like the rest - less riv - er Loves old New Or - leans: }

til I heard that steam - boat Com - in' 'round the bend: }

Oh! A

Ab Eb Cm Bb7

I was born to wan - der I was born to roam And

Eb Cm Gm Ab Bb7 Eb

Mis - ter And Mis - sis - sip - pi Made me feel at home. My home.

Oh! I'd

1,2,3 4

Eb Bb9 Eb

MISTER MEADOWLARK

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

With a lilt

Mis - ter Mead - ow Lark, We've got an aw - ful lot of ser - e - nad - in' to do,
 Mis - ter Mead - ow Lark, I'm just a cit - y slick - er and I'm count - ing on you,
 She's got a coun - try guy who whis - tles, My whis - tle is thin, —
 So when I be - gin, (Whistle) That's where you come in. (Whistle)
 Mis - ter Mead - ow Lark, If you should cop a gan - der when I'm kiss - in' my chick,
 Need - less to re - mark, I hope you'll have the de - cen - cy to ex - it, But quick
 If miss - us M. thinks you're out step - pin' I'll make it all right, —
 Mis - ter Mead - ow Lark, Meet me in the dark to - night. night.

B-115
T-100

MISTER TOUCHDOWN, U.S.A.

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Words and Music by BILL KATZ,
GENE PILLER and RUTH ROBERTS

They al - ways call him Mis - ter Touch - down, — They al - ways call him Mis - ter Team. —
 He can run — and kick and throw. — Give him the ball — and just look at him go. — Hip, hip, hoo -
 ray for Mis - ter Touch - down, — He's gon - na beat 'em to - day. — So give a great big cheer for the
 he - ro of the year, Mis - ter Touch - down, U. S. A. We al - ways Touch - down, U. S. A. —

MONA LISA

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Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Slowly

Mo - na Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa men have named you; You're so like the la - dy with the mys - tic smile. Is it
on - ly 'cause you're lone - ly — they have blamed you for that Mo - na Li - sa strange - ness — in your smile? Do you
smile to tempt a lov - er, — Mo - na Li - sa, — or is this your way to hide a bro - ken heart? Man - y
dreams have been brought to your door - step. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you
warm, are you real, Mo - na Li - sa, or just a cold and lone - ly love - ly work of art? Mo - na art?

A MONTH OF SUNDAYS

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Copyright RenewedWords by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

Moderately

I'm glad I wait - ed A Month Of Sun - days to find some -
bod - y like you. I've seen more day - breaks turn in - to lone - ly nights, Those
signs of Broad - way should have that man - y lights. Have you tried wait - ing A
Month Of Sun - days for just one dream to come true? I'll have to
own up, That if you had - n't shown up, There'd on - ly be one thing to do, I'd
wait for a mil - lion months of Sun - days for you. I'm you.

MOOD INDIGO

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Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON, IRVING MILLS and ALBANY BIGARD

Slow swing

You ain't been blue, — No, no, no. You ain't been blue, —
 'Til you've had — that Mood In-di-go. That feel - ing goes — steal-in' down to my shoes, while
 I sit and sigh: — "Go 'long, blues." Always get that Mood In - di - go, —
 since my ba - by said good - bye. In the eve - nin' when lights are low, —
 I'm so lone-some I could cry, 'cause there's no - bod - y who cares a - bout me, —
 I'm just a soul who's blu - er than blue — can be. When I get that Mood In - di - go, —
 I could lay me down and die. die. "Go 'long, blues."

MOON LOVE

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Adapted from Tchaikovsky's
 Symphony No. 5, Second Movement
 Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
 MACK DAVID and ANDRE KOSTELANETZ

Flowing

Will this be Moon Love — noth - ing but Moon Love? — Will you be gone when the
 moon comes steal - ing through? — Are these just moon fades a - way will my dreams come true? — Much as I
 love you — don't let me love you — if I must pay for your kiss with lone - ly tears. —
 — Say it's not Moon Love — tell me it's true love. — Say you'll be mine when the moon dis - ap - pears.

MOON RIVER

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HENRY MANCINI

Slowly

Moon Riv - er, wid - er than a mile, I'm cross - in' you in style some day. Old
 dream - mak - er, you heart - break - er, wher - ev - er you're go - in', I'm go - in' your way.
 Two drift - ers, off to see the world. There's such a lot of world to see. We're
 af - ter the same rain - bow's end. wait - in' 'round the bend, my Huck - le - ber - ry
 friend, Moon Riv - er and me. me.

Chords: C, Am, F, C/E, F, C/E, Bm7b5, E7, Am, C7/G, F, Bb9(#11), Am, Am7/G, F#m7b5, B7, Em7, A7, Dm7, G9, C, Am, F, C/E, F, C/E, Bm7b5, E7, Am, Am/G, F#m7b5, F7, C/E, F, C/E, F, C/E, F, C/E, Am, Dm7, G9, C, Abmaj7, Dbmaj7, C.

MOONGLOW

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and Scarsdale Music Corporation, New York

Words and Music by WILL HUDSON,
EDDIE DeLANGE and IRVING MILLS

Smoothly

It must have been Moon - glow, way up in the blue, it must have been
 Moon-glow that led me straight to you; I still hear you say - ing. "Dear one, hold me
 fast." And I start in pray - ing oh Lord, please let this last. We
 seemed to float right thru the air, heav - en - ly songs seemed to come from
 ev - 'ry - where: And now when there's Moon - glow way up in the
 blue, I al - ways re - mem - ber that Moon - glow gave me you.

Chords: C, Cm, G, A7, Am7, D7, G, Eb7, Am7, Eb7, G, C, Cm, G, A7, Am7, D7, G, Eb7, Am7, Eb7, G, G7, F#7, F7, E7, A7, D7, Eb7, D7, C, Cm, G, A7, Am7, D7, G, Eb7, Am7, Eb7, G.

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

(Bring Mem'ries Of You)

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Words and Music by BEN BLACK,
EDWIN H. LEMARE and NEIL MORET

Moderately, with expression

Chord progression: F Bb/F F C7/F F F/A Abdim7 C7

Moon - light And Ros - es _____ bring won - der - ful mem - 'ries of you. _____

Chord progression: C7 C7

My heart re - pos - es _____ in beau - ti - ful

Chord progression: C+ F F Bb/F F C7/F F

thoughts so true. _____ June - light dis - clos - es _____ love's

Chord progression: F Bb6 Bbm F Eb7

old - en dreams spark - ling a - new. _____ Moon - light And Ros - es _____

Chord progression: D7 G7 C7 | 1 F C7 C+ | 2 F

Bring mem - 'ries _____ of you. _____ you. _____

MOONLIGHT BECOMES YOU

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Slowly with expression

Chord progression: F Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7 F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7b9 Cm6 3 D7 Gm7 C7

Moon-light Be - comes You, it goes with your hair. You cer - tain - ly know the right thing to

Chord progression: A7 D7 Db9 C9 F Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7 F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7b9 Cm6 3 D7

wear. _____ Moon-light Be - comes You, I'm thrilled at the sight, and I could get so ro -

Chord progression: Gm7 C7 C7b9 F Eb6 F6 F7#5 Bb Bb+ 3 Eb F7 3 Bb

man - tic to - night. _____ You're all dressed up to go dream-ing, now don't tell me I'm wrong, And

Chord progression: Em7b5 A7b9 3 Dm G7 3 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C9 F/A Abdim7

what a night to go dream-ing, mind if I tag a - long? If I say I love you, I want you to

Chord progression: Gm7 C7b9 Cm6 3 D7 Gm7 C9 A7 D7b9 G7 3 Gm7 Gb7 F6

know it's not just be-cause there's moon-light, al - though Moon-light Be-comes You so. _____

MOONLIGHT COCKTAIL

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By LUCKY ROBERTS and KIM GANNON

Slowly

G D7/A G/B B7 Em A7 E7/B A7/C# A7

Cou- pl - 'a jig - gers of moon - light and add a star. _ Pour in the blue of a June night and one gui - tar. _
Now add a cou - pl - 'a flow - ers, a drop of dew, _ Stir for a cou - pl - 'a ho - urs till dreams come true. _

D7 A7/E D7/F# D7

Mix in a cou - pl - 'a dream - ers and there you are. _ Lov - ers hail the Moon - light Cock - tail.
As to the num - ber of kiss - es, it's up to you. _

1
G Em7 Am7 D7

Moon - light cock - tails need a few. _ Cool _ it in the sum - mer breeze, _ Serve it in the star - light un - der -

2
Am C/E A9 D7 G6 B7 F#m7 B7 F#m7 B7

neath the trees. _ You'll _ dis - cov - er tricks like these _ are sure to make your Moon - light

Em B7 Em A7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7

Cock - tail please. _ Fol - low the sim - ple di - rec - tions and they will bring _ Life of an - oth - er com - plex - ion, where

D7 G D7/A G/B B7 Em A7 E7/B A7/C#

you'll be king. _ You will a - wake in the morn - ing and start to sing, _ Moon - light cock - tails are the thing. _

A7 D7 A7/E D7/F# Am C/E A9 D7 G6

MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT

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Words and Music by JOHN BLACKBURN
and KARL SUESSDORF

Freely

Eb6 Cm7 Fm7 E7#9 Eb6 Cm7 Db9 Fm7 Bb7sus Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Cm7

Pen - nies in a stream, fall - ing leaves, a sy - ca - more, Moon - light In Ver - mont. I - cy fin - ger -

Fm7 E7#9 Eb6 Cm7 Db9 Fm7 Bb7sus Eb Am11 D7

waves, ski trails on a moun - tain - side, snow - light in Ver - mont. Tel - e - graph ca - bles, they

Gmaj7 G#dim7 Am11 Ab9#11 Gmaj7 G6 Bbm11 Eb7

sing down the high - way and tra - vel each bend _ in the road, peo - ple who meet _ in this

Abmaj7 Adim7 Bbm11 Eb9 Ab Bb7#5b9 Eb6 Cm7 Fm7 E7#9 Eb6 Cm7

ro - man - tic set - ting are so hyp - no - tized _ by the love - ly ev' - ning sum - mer breeze, warb - ling of a

Db9 Fm7 Bb7sus Eb Cm7 F9 E9 Ebmaj9

mea - dow - lark, Moon - light In Ver - mont, you and I and Moon - light In Ver - mont.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Bright Waltz Fmaj7 Fdim7 Fmaj7 Fdim7 Fmaj7

The Most Beau - ti - ful Girl In The World Picks my ties out. Eats my can - dy. —

Fdim Gm7 C7 Am7 Abmaj7 Gm7

— Drinks my bran - dy, The Most Beau - ti - ful Girl In The World!

C11 Fmaj7 Fdim Fmaj7 Fdim7 Fmaj7

— The Most Beau - ti - ful Girl In The World Is - n't Gar - bo. Is - n't Die - trich -
beau - ti - ful house in the world Has a mort - gage, what do I care. —

Fdim7 Gm7 C7 Am7b5 To Coda ⊕

— but the sweet trick who can make me be - lieve it's a beau - ti - ful world. —
— it's good - bye care when my slip - pers are next to the ones that be - long. —

D7sus D7 Dm9 G13b9 C Dm9 G13b9 C

— Soc - ial? not a bit! Nat - 'ral kind of wit, —

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Eb9 D9 Db9 C9 D.S. al Coda

She'd shine an - y - where, And she has - n't got plat - i - num hair! The most

CODA ⊕

D7sus D7 Gm7 G#dim F6 Bb9 F6

— To the one and on - ly beau - ti - ful girl in the world! —

M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The World To Me)

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Moderately

Eb Eb/G Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7

"M" is for the mil - lion things she gave me, "O" means on - ly

Bb7 Eb E° Bb7 Ab Eb G7/D

that she's grow - ing old, "T" is for the tears were shed to save

C7 F7 Bb7 Eb

me, "H" is for her heart of pur - est gold, "E" is for her

Eb/G Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7

eyes with love - light shin - ing. "R" means right, and right she'll al - ways

G7 C7 Cdim7 B7 Eb Bbm/Db C7

be, Put them all to - geth - er, they spell "MOTH - ER," A

Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm7 Bb7

word that means the world to me. 1 Eb Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb Ebdim Abm6 Eb

me. The world to me.

MORE TODAY THAN YESTERDAY

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By PAT UPTON

Brightly
Fmaj7

DFG Bb
Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

I don't re - mem - ber what day it was; I did - n't no - tice what
time it was. All I know is that I fell in love with you. — And if
Am Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7
all my dreams come true, I'll be spend - ing time with you. Ev - 'ry day's_ a new day in
mor - row's date_ means spring-time's just a
Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Gm7 C7
love with you. With each day comes a new_ way of lov - ing you.
day a - way. Cu - pid, we don't need_ you now, be on your way. I
Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 Am
Ev - 'ry time_ I kiss_ your lips_ my mind starts to wan - der. If all my dreams come
thank the Lord_ for love_ like ours_ that grows ev - er strong - er And I al - ways will be
Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7 B7 Bbmaj7 A7sus
true, I'll be spend - ing time with you, Oh!} I love you More_ To - day_ Than Yes - ter - day,
true, I know you feel the same way too, Oh!}
A7 Bbmaj7 Gm A7sus A7 Bbmaj7
But not as much as to - mor - row. I love you More_
A7sus A7 Dm7 G7 Gm7
_ To - day_ Than Yes - ter - day. But_ dar - ling not as much as to - mor -
1 C. 2 C7b9 Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 Repeat and Fade
row _____ To - row. _____ Ev - 'ry day's_ a new_ day._ Ev - 'ry time_ I love_ you._
Ev - 'ry way's_ a new_ way._ Ev - 'ry time_ I love_ you._

MOUNTAIN GREENERY

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C F
In a Moun - tain Green - er - y, where God paints the scen - er - y, just two
D7 G Am7 Bbdim7 G/B C Am Dm7 G7
cra - zy peo - ple to - geth - er; _____ { While you love your lov - er, let
How we love se - ques - ter - ing
C Am Dm7 G7 C F D7
blue skies be your cov - er - let, when it rains, we'll laugh_ at the
where no pests are pest - er - ing, no, dear, ma - ma holds_ us in

G Am7 Bbdim7 G/B C7#5 F6 C7

weath - er. And if you're good I'll search for wood,
 teth - er! Mos - qui - tos here won't bite you, dear;

F6 Fm6 Em7 D7 Dm7/G G7

so you can cook while I stand look
 I'll let them sting me on the fin - ing.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Beans could get no keen - er re - cep - tion in a bean - er - y,
 We could find no clean - er re - treat from life's ma - chin - er - y,

C Am Dm7 G7 1 C Dm7 G7 2 C

bles than our Moun - tain Green - er - y home!
 than our Moun - tain Green - er - y home!

MR. ED

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Words and Music by RAY EVANS
 and JAY LIVINGSTON

Moderately, with humor

C G7

A horse is a horse, of course, of course, and no one can talk to a horse, of course. That

C

is, of course, un - less the horse is the fa - mous Mis - ter Ed. Go right to the source and

G7

ask the horse, he'll give you the an - swer that you'll en - dorse; He's al - ways on a stead - y course.

C F Fdim F Fdim F Fdim

Talk to Mis - ter Ed! Peo - ple yak - ki - ty - yak a streak and waste your time o'

F C Cdim C D7 G7

day; But Mis - ter Ed will nev - er speak un - less he has some - thing to say! A

C G7

horse is a horse, of course, of course, and this one - 'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse. You nev - er heard of a

F#9 G9 N.C. G7

talk - ing horse? Well, lis - ten to this, I am Mis - ter

1 C N.C. G13 2 C Dm7 G7 C

Ed! I Ed!

MR. LEE

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Words and Music by HEATHER DIXON, HELEN GATHERS
JANICE PUGHT, LAURA WEBB and EMMA RUTH PUGHT

Rhythmically

One two three look at Mis - ter Lee, three four five look at him
 jive, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Oh!

Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee. { I met my sweet-ie his name is Mis - ter
 Here comes Mister Lee. He's com - in' for
 Lee. I met my sweet-ie his name is Mis - ter Lee. He's the hand-som-est
 me. Here comes Mister Lee he's com - in' for me. He's my lov - er
 sweet-ie that you ev - er did see. My heart is ach - in' for you Mis - ter
 boy let's jump for joy. Come on Mis - ter Lee and do your
 Lee. My heart is ach - in' for you Mis - ter Lee. 'Cause I love you
 stuff. Come on, Mister Lee, and do your stuff. 'Cause you're gon-na be
 so and I'll nev - er let you go. Mis - ter
 mine till the end of time. Lee.

CODA

MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

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Words and Music by
TREVOR PEACOCK

Shuffle beat

Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter, Girls as sharp as her are some-thing
 She wants to re - turn those things I bought her, Tell her she can keep them just the
 If she finds that I've been 'round to see you, Tell her that I'm well and feel - in'

rare; But it's sad, } 1.,2. She does - n't love me now, She's made it
 same; Things have changed, } 3. Don't say she's broke my heart, I'd go down
 fine; Don't let on,

clear e - nough, It ain't no good to pine. Walk - in' a - bout,
 on my knees, but it's no good to pine.
 E - ven in a crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out, Made a bloke feel so proud.

CODA

Repeat and Fade
 pine. Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter.

THE MUSIC GOES 'ROUND AND AROUND

Copyright © 1935 by Chappell & Co.
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Words by RED HODGSON
Music by EDWARD FARLEY and MICHAEL RILEY

Moderately bright

The musical score for "The Music Goes 'Round and Around" is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is "Moderately bright". The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I blow through here; The Mu-sic Goes 'Round and A-round. Whoa-ho - ho - ho - ho - ho and it comes up here. I push the first valve down. The mu-sic goes down and a - round. Whoa - ho - ho, ho, ho, and it comes up here. I push the mid - dle valve down. The mu-sic goes down a - round be - low, be - low, be - low, dee-dle-dee ho - ho - ho. List-en to the ja - azz come out. I push the oth - er valve down. The Mu-sic Goes 'Round And A - round. Whoa-ho - ho - ho - ho - ho, and it comes out here. I here." The score includes various chords such as C, C/E, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, Am, E7, Gdim7, G9, and D7. There are also first and second endings indicated at the end of the piece.

THE MUSIC IS THE MAGIC

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Words and Music by
ABBEY LINCOLN

Moderately with drive

The musical score for "The Music is the Magic" is written in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb). The tempo is "Moderately with drive". The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "1. The mu - sic is the ma - gic of a se - cret world, a se - cret world, a se - cret world. The mu - sic is the ma - gic of a se - cret world, it's a world that is al - ways with-in. It's a world that is al - ways with-in. It's a world." The score includes chords such as Dm, A7, Bb7, and Dm. There are first and second endings indicated at the end of the piece.

Additional Lyrics

- 2. The music is the magic and the hiding place,
Hiding place, hiding place,
The music is the magic and the hiding place,
It's a place where the spirit is home,
- 3. The music is the magic of a secret world,
Secret world, secret world,
The music is the magic of a secret world,
It's a world that is always within,
- 4. The music is the magic through the raging storm,
Raging storm, raging storm,
The music is the magic through the raging storm,
The storm that is over again,
- 5. The music is the magic of a secret world,
Secret world, secret world,
The music is the magic of a secret world,
It's a place where the spirit is home,
- 6. The music is the magic of a secret world,
Secret world, secret world,
The music is the magic of a secret world,
It's a world that is always within.

MUSIC MAKERS

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Words by DON RAYE
Music by HARRY JAMES

Moderately

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7

Though the man's dead, some-where I read Shake-speare once said, "You folks can have the men who make laws,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

give me the Mu - sic Mak - ers." - I'd give my vote just for one note

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

Men-dels-sohn wrote, and let you have the men who makes laws, give me the Mu - sic Mak - ers. -

G7 Ab9 G9 C9 Db9 C9

Clas-sic mu - sic or low - down, - I like op - 'ra or eight beats -

F7 Gb9 F9 Cb9 Gbdim7 Fm7b5 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

there's no need - for a show - down - Crit-ics say - they're all great beats! - So, let me re - peat,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7

give me a beat rhyth-mic or sweet, and you can have the men who make laws,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb

give me the Mu - sic Mak - ers. - Mak - ers. -

(Put Another Nickel In)
MUSIC! MUSIC! MUSIC!

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Words and Music by STEPHAN WEISS
and BERNIE BAUM

Moderately

F G7 C7 F

Put an - oth - er nickel in, - in the nick - el - o - de - on - All I want is hav - ing you - and Mu - sic! Mu - sic!

C7#5 F G7 C7

Mu - sic! I'd do an - y - thing for you - an - y - thing you want me to - all I want is kiss - ing you - and

F C7 F C7

Mu - sic! Mu - sic! Mu - sic! Clos - er, - my dear, come clos - er. - The ni - cest part of an - y

F F#dim7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

mel - o - dy - is when you're danc - ing close to me. - So, put an - oth - er nick - el in, - in the nick - el -

G7 C7 F

o - de - on - All I want is lov - ing you - and Mu - sic! Mu - sic! Mu - sic! Mu - sic!

MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY

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Words by MATT DUBEY
Music by HAROLD KARR

Moderately

N.C.

We be - long to a Mu - tu - al Ad - mi - ra - tion So - ci - e - ty. My

ba-by and me. We be - long to a Mu - tu - al Ad - mi - ra - tion So -

Fine F C#dim7 F7 Bb F

ci - e - ty! She thinks I'm hand-some and I'm smart, I think that she's a work of art. She says that
She says, "Oh, you're the sweet-est one." I say, "No, you're the sweet-est one." She claims that

C7 F C#dim7 F7 Bb

I'm the great-est man, and like-wise, I'm her big-est fan. I say her kiss-es are like wine, she says they're
I'm a na-t'ral wit, I say it's just the op-po - site. The on - ly fight-in' that we do is just who

F C7 Cdim7 C7 F N.C. Last time D.S. al Fine

not as good as mine, And that's the way we pass the time of day! My ba-by and me, Oh
loves who more than who, And we go on like that from night 'til dawn! My ba-by and me, Oh

GER 11-34
T-130

MY BABY JUST CARES FOR ME

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Lyrics by GUS KAHN
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Medium Swing

G To Coda ⊕

My ba - by don't care for shows, My ba - by don't care for clothes,
My ba - by don't care for rings, Or oth - er ex - pen - sive things,

Gmaj7/B Bbdim7 Am7 B7

My Ba - by Just Cares For Me! My ba - by don't care for

Em A7 D7 D.C. al Coda

furs and la - ces, My ba - by don't care for high - toned pla - ces.

CODA ⊕

E7b9 E7 Am

She's sen - si - ble as can be,

F#7 Bm E7 Am A7 D7 G

My ba-by don't care who knows it, My Ba-by Just Cares For Me!

THE MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART and RICHARD STILGOE

Moderately Slow

Db Ab/Db Db Ab/Db Db Ab/Db Gb/Db Ab/Db

Night - time sharp - ens, height - ens each sen - sa - tion; dark - ness stirs and wakes im - ag - i - na - tion.
Slow - ly, gent - ly night un - furls its splen - dor; grasp it sense it, trem - u - lous and ten - der.
Float - ing, fall - ing, sweet in - tox - i - ca - tion. Touch me, trust me, sa - vour each sen - sa - tion.

To Coda ⊕

1 Gb Db Gb Db Gb Cb Gb Db/Ab Ebm/Ab Fm/Ab

Si - lent - ly the sen - ses a - ban - don their de - fen - ses.
Turn your face a - way from the gar - ish light of day, turn your
Let the dream be - gin, let your dark - er side give in to the

2 Gb Cb Gb Db/Ab Gb/Ab Ab7 Db B

thoughts a - way from cold, un - feel - ing light and lis - ten to The Mu - sic Of The Night. Close your eyes and sur - ren - der to your

E A Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db

dark - est dreams! Purge your thoughts of the life you knew be - fore! Close your eyes, let your spir - it start to soar, and you'll

Fm C F Db Ab/Db Db Ab/Db Db Ab/Db

live as you've nev - er lived be - fore. Soft - ly, deft - ly, mu - sic shall ca - ress you. Hear it, feel it,

Gb Ab Gb Db Gb Db Gb Cb Gb

se - cret - ly pos - sess you. O - pen up your mind let your fan - ta - sies un - wind in this dark - ness which you know you can - not

Db/Ab Gb/Ab Ab7 Db B E

fight, the dark - ness of The Mu - sic Of The Night. Let your mind start a jour - ney through a strange, new world; leave all

A Eb Ab Ab7 Db Fm C D.C. al Coda F

thoughts of the world you know be - fore. Let your soul take you where you long to be! On - ly then can you be - long to me.

CODA

G^b C^b G^b D^b/A^b G^b/A^b A^b7 D^b A^b/D^b
 pow - er of the mu - sic that I write, the pow - er of The Mu - sic Of The Night.
 D^b A^b/D^b D^b A^b/D^b G^b A^b7 G^b D^b G^b D^b
 You a - lone can make my song take flight, help me make The Mu - sic Of The Night. _____
 G^b C^b G^b D^b/A^b G^b/A^b A^b7 G^b E^bm Dm C D^b

MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE

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Words and Music by HERB MAGDISON
and ALLIE WRUBEL

Moderately

G B7 E9
 To - night _____ I must - n't think of her, _____ Mu - sic, Maes - tro, Please! _____ To -
 night _____ I must - n't think of him, _____ Mu - sic, Maes - tro, Please! _____ To -
 A9 Am9 D7#5 G/B B^bdim7 Am7 D7
 night, _____ to - night I must for - get how much I need her, So, Mis - ter Lead - er
 night, _____ to - night I must for - get those pre - cious ho - urs, But no hearts and flow - ers,
 G B7 E9
 play _____ your lilt - ing mel - o - dies, _____ Rag - time, Jazz - time, Swing, _____ an - y old
 play _____ your lilt - ing mel - o - dies, _____ Rag - time, Jazz - time, Swing, _____ an - y old
 A9 Am9 D7#5 G Am7 G G7
 thing, _____ To help me ease the _____ pain, That sol - i - tude can bring. She used to like
 thing, _____ To help me ease the _____ pain, That sol - i - tude can bring. He used to like
 C G7 G+ C A7 D Em7 A7
 waltz - es, So please, don't play a waltz. She danced di - vine - ly and I loved her so, _____ But
 waltz - es, So please, don't play a waltz. He danced di - vine - ly and I loved him so, _____ But
 Am7 D7#5 G B7 E9
 there I go. _____ To - night _____ I must - n't think of her, _____ No more mem - o - ries, _____ Swing
 there I go. _____ To - night _____ I must - n't think of him, _____ No more mem - o - ries, _____ So
 C Cm G E^b7 Am7 D7
 out, _____ to - night I must for - get, Mu - sic, Maes - tro, Please! To -
 play! _____ to - night I must for - get. Mu - sic, Maes - tro, Please! Please!

1	2
G	G
D7	

MY BLOCK

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Words and Music by JIMMY RADCLIFFE
and CARL SPENCER

Moderately

F F6 F F6 F F6 F

(Shang-a-lang-lang; shang-a-lang-lang;) I'd be so a-shamed to meet you if you came to
Would you still love me if you should ever see me on

C7 F

my block, (my block,) so when we had a date I'd meet you some-where in the heart of town.
my block? The feel-ing that you feel would be lost a-mong the steel and stone.

Bbm F

And when you took me home we'd go no-where near my block, 'cause I
You nev-er see a flow-er grow, oh no not on my, my, my block. And

C7 F

led you to be-lieve that I lived in a bet-ter part of town.
when the sun goes down a stran-ger should-n't walk a lone.

1 2

MY BLUE HEAVEN

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Lyric by GEORGE WHITING
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately

Eb

When Whip-poor-wills call and ev-'ning is nigh I hur-ry to
right a lit-tle white light Will lead you to

F7 Bb7

My Blue Heav-en. A turn to the Heav-en.

Eb7 Ab C7 Fm

You'll see a smil-ing face, a fire-place, a co-zy room,

Bb7 Eb Edim7 Bb7 N.C.

a lit-tle nest that's nes-tled where the ro-ses bloom, Just Mol-lie and

Eb F7 Bb7 Eb

me And ba-by makes three, We're hap-py in My Blue Heav-en.

MY BUDDY

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Lyrics by GUS KAHN
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Slowly

Nights are long since you went a - way, I think a - bout you that
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand, Just long to know that
all thru the day; } My Bud - dy, _____ My Bud - dy, _____ { No }
you un - der - stand; } _____ { Your }

Bud - dy quite so true. _____ miss - es you. _____

1 A7 D7 2 A9 D7 G

MY FAVORITE THINGS

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively, with spirit

Em Cmaj7
Rain - drops on ros - es and whis - kers on kit - tens. Bright cop - per ket - tles and
Cream col - ored po - nies and crisp ap - ple stru - dels, Door - bells and sleigh - bells and

Am7 D9 G C
warm wool - en mit - tens, Brown pa - per pack - ag - es tied up with string,
schnittz - el with noo - dles, Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,

G C F#m7b5 B7 E
These are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things. Girls in white

A
dress - es with blue sat - in sash - es, Snow - flakes that stay on my nose and eye - lash - es,

Am D9 G C G C
Sil - ver white win - ters that melt in - to springs, These are a few of My

F#m7b5 B7 Em F#m7b5 B7 Em
Fa - vor - ite Things. When the dog bites, When the bee stings, When I'm

C A7
feel - ing sad, _____ I sim - ply re - mem - ber My Fa - vor - ite Things and

G C G C G D7b9 D7 G D7 G
then I don't feel so bad. _____

MY CUP RUNNETH OVER

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Words by TOM JONES
 Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderately C Am Dm G7 C Em

Some - times in the morn - ing when shad - ows are deep, I lie here be - side you, just

Dm G7 C Em F C Dm

watch - ing you sleep, And some - times I whis - per what I'm think - ing of: My Cup Run - neth

G7 C G7 C Am Dm

O - ver with love. Some - times in the ev - 'ning when you do not

G7 C Em Dm G7 C

see, I stud - y the small things you do con - stant - ly. I mem - or - ize

F C Dm G7 C

mo - ments that I'm fond - est of: My Cup Run - neth O - ver with love.

MY FOOLISH HEART

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
 Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Slowly and expressively Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Gm7

The night is like a love-ly tune. Be - ware My Fool-ish Heart! How white the ev - er con-stant moon; Take

Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb6

care My Fool-ish Heart! There's a line be-tween love and fas-ci - na - tion that's hard to see on an eve-ning such as

Am7b5 D7b9 Gm D7#5 Gm7 C9 Fmaj7 F6 F7 F7#5

this. For they both give the ver - y same sen - sa - tion when you're lost in the ma - gic of a kiss. {His
 Her}

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Gm7

lips are much too close to mine. Be - ware My Fool-ish Heart but should our ea-ger lips com-bine then

Cm7 Am7b5 D7b5 Gm7 Gb9 Bb

let the fire start For this time it is - n't fas - ci - na - tion, or a dream that will fade and fall a -

Dm7b5 G7 Cm7 Cm7/F F7

part. It's love this time, it's love. My Fool - ish Heart. The Heart.

1 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 2 Bb

MY IDEAL

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Words by LEO ROBIN
Music by RICHARD A. WHITING and NEWELL CHASE

Slowly

Eb C9 Fm7 Db7 C7 F9 Bb7 Fm
 Will I ev - er find the ^{girl}_{boy} in my mind. — The one who is My — I - deal. May - be ^{she's}_{he's} a dream and
 Bb7 G7#5 Cm F9 B7 Bb7 Eb C9
 yet ^{she}_{he} might be — Just a - round the cor - ner wait - ing for me — Will I rec - og - nize a
 Fm7 Db7 C7 F7 Fm7 Abm
 light in ^{her}_{his} eyes — That no oth - er eyes — re - veal. ^{{Or will I pass ^{her}_{him} by and}
^{{Al - tho' ^{she}_{he} may be late I}
 Eb F#dim7 Eb/G Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 nev - er e - ven know that ^{she}_{he} is My I - deal.
 trust in fate and so I wait for My I - deal. deal. My I - deal.

MY LITTLE CORNER OF THE WORLD

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Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by LEE POCKRISS

Moderately

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
 Oh come — a - long with me To My Lit - tle Cor - ner Of The World And dream — a lit - tle
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Adim7
 dream In My Lit - tle Cor - ner Of The World You'll soon for - get there's
 Eb C7 Fm7 Bb7
 an - y oth - er place — To - night my love we'll share a sweet em - brace — And
 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
 if — you'd care to stay in My Lit - tle Cor - ner Of The World Then we — can hide a - way In
 Eb Eb7 Ab Adim7 Eb C7
 My Lit - tle Cor - ner Of The World I al - ways knew I'd find some - one like you — So
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb 1 Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb Abm6 Eb
 wel - come to My Lit - tle Cor - ner Of The World. — Oh World. —

MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Brightly

The musical score for "My Heart Belongs to Daddy" is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. It features a melody with several triplet markings. The lyrics are: "While tear-ing off a game of golf I may make a play for the cad-dy; but when I do I don't fol-low through 'cause My Heart Be-longs To Dad-dy. If I in-vite a boy some night to dine on my fine fin-nan had-die, I just a-dore his ask-ing for more, but My Heart Be-longs To Dad-dy. Yes, My Heart Be-longs To Dad-dy, so I sim-ply could-n't be bad. Yes, My Heart Be-longs To Dad-dy, da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da-ad! So I want to warn you, lad-die tho' I know you're per-fect-ly swell, that My Heart Be-longs To Dad-dy 'cause my dad-dy, he treats it so well." The score includes various chords such as Cm, G7, Fm, Dm7b5, G7#5, C, and F.

While tear - ing off a game of golf I may make a play for the cad - dy; but
when I do I don't fol - low through 'cause My Heart Be - longs To Dad - dy. If
I in - vite a boy some night to dine on my fine fin - nan had - die, I
just a - dore his ask - ing for more, but My Heart Be - longs To Dad - dy. Yes, My
Heart Be - longs To Dad - dy, so I sim - ply could - n't be bad. Yes, My
Heart Be - longs To Dad - dy, da - da, da - da - da, da - da - da - ad! So I
want to warn you, lad - die tho' I know you're per - fect - ly swell, that My
Heart Be - longs To Dad - dy 'cause my dad - dy, he treats it so well.

MY SILENT LOVE

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Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
Music by DANA SUESSE

Slowly

The musical score for "My Silent Love" is written in E-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. It features a melody with several triplet markings. The lyrics are: "I reach for you like I'd reach for a star, wor-ship-ping you from a - far, liv-ing with My Si-lent Love. I'm like a flame dy-ing out in the rain, on-ly the ash-es re-main, smould-'ring like My Si-lent Love." The score includes various chords such as Eb, Bb+, Eb, Gm7b5, C7, Fm, Abm, Bb7, and Eb.

I reach for you like I'd reach for a star, wor - ship - ping you from a - far,
liv - ing with My Si - lent Love. I'm like a flame dy - ing out in the
rain, on - ly the ash - es re - main, smould - 'ring like My Si - lent Love.

Eb7 Ab Abm Eb 3 Ab
 How I long to tell all the things I have planned. Still, it's
 Abm F7 3 Bb7 Eb 3 Bb+ 3 3
 wrong to tell, you would not un - der - stand. You'll go a - long nev - er dream-ing I
 Eb Gm7b5 C7 3 Fm Abm 3 Bb7 3 Eb
 care, lov - ing some-bod - y some-where, leav - ing me My Si - lent Love.

MY SHIP

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Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately slow

F D7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F D7
 My ship has sails that are made of silk, the decks are trimmed with gold. And of jam and spice there's a
 Gm A7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F D7
 par - a - dise in the hold. My ship's a - glow with a mil - lion pearls and ru - bies fill each
 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm A7 Dm Gm7 F D7 Gm7 C7
 bin; the sun sits high in a sap - phire sky when my ship comes in. I can wait the years 'til
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F E7 Am Dm7 Am Dm7 G7 Gdim7
 it ap - pears one fine day one spring, but the pearls and such they won't mean much if there's miss - ing just one
 G7 C9 F D7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F D7
 thing. I do not care if that day ar - rives, that dream need nev - er be, if the ship I sing does-n't
 Gm A7 1 Dm Gm7 C7 F C7 2 Dm C7 F C7 F Dm
 al - so bring my own true love to me. My own true love to me, if the ship I sing does-n't
 Bb C7 F Dm7 Gm7b5 C7 F Db7 F
 al - so bring my own true love to me.

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU

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Music by PERCY FAITH
Lyrics by CARL SIGMAN

Moderately

If you're in Ar - i - zo - na I'll fol - low you, If you're in Min - ne - so - ta I'll
bloom has left the ros - es since you left me. The birds have left my win - dow since
be there too. You'll have a mil - lion chanc - es to start a - new, Be - cause my love is
you left me. I'm lone - ly as a sail - boat that's lost at sea, I'm lone - ly as a
end - less for you. My Heart Cries For You, sighs for you, dies for you; And
hu - man can be. }
my arms long for you, Please come back to me. The me.

MY HEART STOOD STILL

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slow, but liltingly

I took one look at you, that's all I meant to do; And then } My
My feet could step and walk, my lips could move and talk, And yet }
Heart Stood Still! Still! Though not a sin - gle word was
spo - ken, I could tell you knew, that un - felt clasp of hands told me so
well you knew. I nev - er lived at all, un - til the
thrill of that mo - ment when My Heart Stood Still.

MY LITTLE GIRL

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Cheerfully

My Lit - tle Girl, You know I love you, And I long for you each
day My Lit - tle Girl, I'm dream - ing of you, Tho' you're man - y
miles a - way. I see the lane down in the wild - wood, Where you

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb G7/D Cm G7#5 C7

prom - ised to be true. My Lit - tle Girl, I know you're wait - ing,

F7

And I'm com - ing back to you. My Lit - tle you.

1 Bb Bdim7 F7 2 Bb Ebm6 Bb6

MY LUCKY STAR

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

Moderately

F F#dim7 Gm7 C7

I'd like to find My Luck - y Star, Its ti - ny light has gone a - stray, When

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm Gm(maj7) Gm G7 Gm7/C C7 F

fate de - signed My Luck - y Star, There must have been a hol - i - day. Why can't I be as

D7 D7b9 Gm D7 Gm7 Bbm/Db

oth - ers are Whose lives are like the month of May? Be good to me, My

F/C G7 Gm7 G7 C7 1 F G7 C9 2 F

Luck - y Star, And send the one I love my way! I'd way!

MY MAMMY

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Words by SAM M. LEWIS and JOE YOUNG Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Slowly, with expression

C Em F C F C F F7 C F C

Mam - my, Mam - my, The sun shines East, the sun shines West, But I've just learned where the

D9 G7 Ddim7 E7 A9 A7 G Eb7 Am7

sun shines best. Mam - my, Mam - my, My heart strings are tang - led a - round - Al - a -

D7 G7 C C7

bam - y. I'se a - com - in' sor - ry that I made you wait,

F D7 G7 C Em F

I'se a - com - in' hope and pray I'm not too late, Mam - my, Mam -

C F F#dim7 C D7 G7 1 C G7 2 C

my, I'd walk a mil - lion miles for one of your smiles, My Mam - my. my.

MY HEART SINGS (ALL OF A SUDDEN)

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English Words and Music by HAROLD ROME,

JAMBLAN and HERPIN

French Words by JAMBLAN

Moderately

C G9

All of a sud - den My Heart Sings, When I re - mem - ber lit - tle
All of a sud - den My Heart Sings, When I re - mem - ber lit - tle

C9 C7 F Fm

things, The way you dance and hold me tight, The way you kiss and say good-night,
things, Your voice up - on the tel - e - phone, The lit - tle laugh that's all your own,

C Gm A7 D9

The cra - zy things we say and do, The fun it is to be with you,
The way a smile lights up your eyes, The way you look up in sur - prise,

G9 C

The mag - ic thrill that's in your touch, Oh, dar - ling, I love you so much.
The mag - ic thrill that's in your touch, Oh, dar - ling, I love you so much.

Am Em

The se - cret way you press my hand, To let me know you un - der - stand,
The fun - ny way you hold your head, The cra - zy things you've of - ten said,

Fmaj7 F7 C C7

The wind and rain up - on your face, The breath-less world of your em - brace,
The way your hair won't stay in place, The wind and rain up - on your face,

F Fm C A7

Your lit - tle laugh and half sur - prise, The star - light gleam - ing in your eyes,
The way you hold my hand at shows, The way you wrin - kle up your nose,

D7 G7 C

Re - mem - b'ring all those lit - tle things, All of a sud - den My Heart Sings.
Re - mem - b'ring all those lit - tle things, All of a sud - den My Heart Sings.

1 G7 2 C

French Lyrics

En écoutant chanter mon cœur chanter,
Je vous retrouve à mes côtés,
Me serrant très fort pour danser,
Guettant la nuit pour m'embrasser,
Murmurant des folies tout bas,
Me forçant à rire aux éclats,
Ou me faisant fermer les yeux,
Avec un frisson merveilleux.
Me pressant doucement les doigts,
Comprenant mes secrets émois,
Prenant l'air d'un enfant gâré,
Quand vous voulez tout emporter,
Et soudain les yeux éperdus,
Me rendant mon bonheur perdu:
Tout redevient réalité,
En écoutant mon cœur chanter.

En écoutant chanter mon cœur,
Je trouve encore avec ferveur,
Votre voix grave au bout du fil,
Votre sourire de profil,
Le bleu de vos yeux attendris,
Leur éclair quand ils sont surpris,
Votre bouche d'un rouge éclatant,
O chérie je vous aimant.
Et votre petit air coquin,
Quand vous allez blaguer quelqu'un,
Votre nez drôlement plissé,
Votre main douce à caresser,
Vos cheveux blonds comme les blés,
Toujours entrain de s'envoler:
Tout redevient réalité,
En écoutant mon cœur chanter.

MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR

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Words and Music by
BOB MERRILL

Brightly

1. Some men plough the o - pen plain, some men sail the brine; But I'm in love with a
 2. Once I sailed from Bos - ton Bay bound for Sing - a - pore. But one day out and I
 3.-5. (See additional lyrics)

pret - ty maid, for work I have no time. } My Tru - ly, Tru - ly Fair,
 missed her so I swam right back to shore. }

Tru - ly, tru - ly fair, How I love my tru - ly fair. There's
 songs to sing her, trink - ets to bring her, flow - ers
 for her gold - en hair. hair.

Additional Lyrics

- 3. Some men work the live-long day,
Just for bread and wine;
But I sit out on a moonlit night
And kiss her lips for mine.
- 4. I love she and she loves me,
Pardon if I boast;
At times we fight all the live-long night
'Bout who loves who the most.
- 5. Soon I'm gonna marry her,
Love her till I die.
There ain't no livin' on love alone,
But still I'm gonna try.

MY YIDDISHE MOMME

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Words by JACK YELLEN
Music by LEW POLLACK and JACK YELLEN

Moderately

My Yid - dish - e Mom - me I need her more than ev - er now. My Yid - dish - e Mom - me
 I'd love to kiss that wrin - led brow. I long to hold her hands once more as in days gone
 by and ask her to for - give me for things I did that made her cry. How few were her
 plea - sures. She nev - er cared for fash - ion's styles; Her jew - els and trea - sures, she found them in her be - by's
 smiles Oh, I know that I owe what I am to - day To that dear lit - tle la - dy so
 old and gray; To that won - der - ful Yid - dish - e Mom - me of mine.

MY OLD FLAME

Copyright © 1934 (Renewed 1961) by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON and SAM COSLOW

Moderately

My Old Flame, I can't e - ven think of his name but it's fun - ny now and then, how my thoughts go flash - ing back a - gain, to My Old Flame. My Old Flame, my new lov - ers all seem so tame. For I have - n't met a gent so mag - nif - i - cent or el - e - gant as my old Flame. I've met so man - y who had fas - ci - nat - in' ways, a fas - ci - nat - in' gaze in their eyes; some who took me up to the skies. But their at - tempts at love were on - ly im - i - ta - tions of My Old Flame, I can't e - ven think of his name. But I'll nev - er be the same un - til I dis - cov - er what be - came of My Old Flame. Flame.

Chords: G, Bm7b5, E7, Am, Am7, F7, D7, G, C7, F7, Bb, Eb7, D7, A7/E, F7, Bb, Am7b5, D7b9, G7#5, G7, C7sus, C7, F7, D7, A7, D7, D7#5, G, Bm7b5, E7, Am, Am7, F7, D7, G, C7, F7, Bb, Eb7, Am, D7b9, G, D7, G.

MY PRAYER

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New York for U.S.A. and Canada

Music by GEORGES BOULANGER
Lyric and Musical Adaptation by JIMMY KENNEDY

B-73
T-113

Moderately

W/ARP. 95105 x3

My Prayer is to lin - ger with you at the end of the day in a dream that's di - vine. My Prayer is a rap - ture in blue with the world far a - way and your lips close to mine. To - night while our hearts are a -

Chords: F, Fdim7, C7, C7#5, F, Fdim7, G7, Bbm6, Bbm, Bbm6, C7, C7#5, F, Bbm.

Fm Fm7 Bbm³ G7 C7 C7#5 F6

glow. Oh! tell me the words that I'm long-ing to know. My prayer

Fdim7 G7 Bbm6 F

and the an-swer you give may they still be the same for as long as we live

Am Gm7 C7

that you'll al-ways be there at the end of My Prayer. My Prayer.

1 F C7#5 2 F

MY ROMANCE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately Slow

Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Ebdim7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Bb13 Am Am(maj7) Am7 A7 Dm7 G7

My Ro-mance does-n't have to have a moon in the sky, My Ro-mance does-n't need a blue la - goon stand-ing

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 F#dim7 Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 F#dim7 Cmaj7 F#m7 F7b5 Em7 Eb7 Am9 D7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7

by; no month of May no twin - kling stars, no hide a - way, no soft gui - tars, My Ro-mance does-n't

Em7 Ebdim7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Bb13 Am Am(maj7) Am7 A7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

need a cas - tle ris - ing in Spain, nor a dance to a con-stant - ly sur - pris - ing re - frain. Wide a -

Fmaj7 Fmaj7/E Dm7 Dm7/C Bm7 Bb9#11 Am7 Cmaj7/6 Am7 Dm7 G7 C6

wake I can make my most fan - tas - tic dreams come true; My Ro-mance does-n't need a thing but you.

MY SIN

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

Moderately slow

C E7 A7b9 A7 Dm7

My Sin was lov - ing you. Not wise - ly but too well.

Dm7b5 G7 C D7 Fm6 G7

Your sin was let - ting me and get - ting me in your spell.

C E7 A7b9 A7 Dm7 Edim

Our sin was fol - low - ing a love that could not be. Now,

Dm7 Fm C A7 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 C

My Sin is want - ing you, though you've for - got - ten me.

6-11-33
A-81
T-130

NEVERTHELESS (I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU)

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Words and Music by BERT KALMAR
and HARRY RUBY

Moderately

Fm^b Ab

Cm⁷

May - be I'm right, _ and may - be I'm wrong, _ and may - be I'm weak _ and may - be I'm strong; _ but
 Nev - er - the - less, _ I'm In Love With You. May - be I'll win _ and
 may - be I'll lose, _ and may - be I'm in _ for cry - in' the blues; _ but Nev - er - the - less, _ I'm In
 Love With You. _ Some - how, I know at a glance _ the ter - ri - ble chanc - es I'm
 tak - ing: fine at the start, _ then left with a heart _ that is break - ing.
 May - be I'll live _ a life of re - gret _ and may - be I'll give _ much
 more than I'll get; _ but Nev - er - the - less _ I'm In Love With You.

THE NEXT TIME I FALL

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Words and Music by
PAUL GORDON and BOBBY CALDWELL

Slowly and freely

Love, like a road that nev - er ends. _ How it leads me back _ a - gain _
 _ to heart - ache, I'll nev - er un - der - stand. _ Dar - ling, I _
 _ put my heart up - on _ the shelf _ 'til the mo - ment was right. And I tell my -
 self: next time _ I fall _ in _ love _ I'll know bet - ter what to do.
 Next time _ I fall _ in love, _ Ooh, ooh, _ ooh. _ The Next Time I

D/F# E/F# F/A 3 G/A D E F#m

Fall in love, The Next Time I Fall in love it will be with you.

D E A D E A D/F# E/G#

Oh, now, as I look in to your eyes, well, I wonder if it's wise.

F#m E/D D B/D# E/G#

to hold you like I've wanted to be before. To night,

Bb Eb F Bb Eb/G 3 F/A 3

ooh, I was thinking that you might be the one who breathes life in this

Bb Bb/D Eb Eb/F Cm7 Bb F/A F

heart of mine. Next time I fall in love

Eb F Gm Cm7 Bb F/A F Eb/G F/A

I'll know better what to do. Next time I fall in love, Ooh.

Bb Bb/D 3 Eb/G F/G Gb/Bb 3 Ab/Bb To Coda ⊕

The Next Time I Fall in love The Next Time I Fall in love (it will be with

Eb F Gm Eb

you.) Next time I'm gonna follow through. And if it drives

F Eb/G 3 F/A 3 Eb/Bb D.S. al Coda

me crazy, I will know better why the next time I try. Next time I fall

⊕ CODA Eb Eb/F Cm7 Next time I fall. F/A F Eb F

you.) Next time I fall in love, Oh, woah, oh,

Gm Cm7 Bb F/A F Eb/G F/A Bb Bb/D 3

Next time I fall in love, Ooh. The Next Time I

Eb/G F/G Gb/Bb 3 Ab/Bb Eb F Eb/F Bb(add9)

Fall in love, The Next Time I Fall in love it will be with you.

NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

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Words and Music by GARY DeCARLO,
PAUL LEKA and DALE FRASHUER

Moderately bright

Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye. He'll nev - er
 na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye. He's nev - er

love you the way that I love you. 'Cause if he did no, no, he would - n't make you
 near you to com - fort and cheer you. When all those sad tears are _____ falling baby

cry. _____ } He might be thrill - ing, ba - by, but, - my love's so dog - gone - will - ing so kiss him, -
 from your eyes. _____

go on and kiss him good - bye. Na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye. Na na

hey, hey, good - bye. Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye. Na na

Repeat and Fade

A-15
T-100

THE NEARNESS OF YOU

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly

It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, that thrills and de - lights me. Oh, no _____

it's just The Near - ness Of You. It is - n't your sweet con - ver - sa - tion that

brings this sen - sa - tion. Oh, no _____ it's just The Near - ness Of You.

When you're in my arms _____ and I feel you so close to me, _____ all my

wild - est dreams come true. _____ I need no soft lights to en -

chant me if you'll on - ly grant me the right _____ to hold you ev - er so

tight, _____ and to feel in the night The Near - ness Of

You. _____ It's not the You. _____

THE NIGHT CHICAGO DIED

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Music by MITCH MURRAY
Lyrics by PETER CALLENDER

Moderately

In the heat of a sum-mer night ³ in the land of the dol-lar bill when the town of Chi-ca-go
rang through the streets of the old east side till the last of the hood-lum

died ³ And they talk a-bout it still when a man named Al Ca- pone tried to make that town his
gang had sur-ren-dered up or died There was shout-ing in the street and the sound of run-ning
all but the clock u-pon the wall Then the door burst o-pen wide and my Dad-dy stepped in -

own And he called his gang to war with the for-ces of the law } I heard my Ma-ma cry. I heard her pray The Night Chi-
feet And I asked some-one who said "Bout a hun-dred cops are dead" }
side and he kissed my Ma-ma's face and he brushed her tears a-

ca-go Died Brother what a night it real-ly was brother what a fight it real-ly was

Glo-ry be I heard my Ma-ma cry I heard her pray The Night Chi-ca-go Died.

Bro-ther what a night the peo-ple saw brother what a fight the peo-ple saw Yes in-deed. And the sound of the bat-tle

Then there was no sound at way The Night Chi-ca-go Died The Night Chi-ca-go Died. Repeat and Fade

{ Bro-ther what a night the peo-ple saw brother what a fight the peo-ple saw yes in-deed. } The Night Chi-
{ Bro-ther what a night it real-ly was brother what a fight it real-ly was glo-ry be. }

THE NIGHT THEY INVENTED CHAMPAGNE

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Brightly

The Night They In-vent-ed Cham-pagne, it's plain as it can be They thought of you and
me! The Night They In-vent-ed Cham-pagne they ab-so-lute-ly knew that
all we'd want to do is fly to the sky on cham-pagne and shout to ev-'ry-
one in sight that since the world be-gan No wom-an or a man has
ev-er been as hap-py as we are to night!

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Copyright © 1948 (Renewed 1975) by Paramount Music Corporation

Words by BUDDY BERNIER
Music by JERRY BRAININ

Moderately

G Am7 D7 G

Don't whis - per things to me you don't mean, for words deep down in - side can be
ro - mance may have called in the past my love for you will be ev - er -

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7b9 C Cm

seen by the night. The Night Has A Thou - sand Eyes and it
last - ing and bright. As bright as the star - lit skies and this

G D7 | 1 G D7 | 2 Cm7

knows a truth - ful heart from one that lies. Tho' I've lived my life
won - d'rous night that has a thou - sand eyes.

F7#5 Bb Bbm7 Eb7#5 Ab

walk - ing thru a dream. For I knew that I would find this mo - ment su - preme.

F9 G Am7

A night of bliss and ten - der sighs and the smil - ing down

D7 G Fm D7 G

of a thou - sand eyes. The Night Has A Thou - sand Eyes.

NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

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Words and Music by
JUSTIN HAYWARD

Moderately

D Em D C G

Nights In White Sat - in, Nev - er reach - ing the end, Let - ters I've writ - ten.

F Em D Em

Nev - er mean - ing to send Beau - ty I'd al - ways missed with these eyes be -
Some try to tell me Thoughts they can - not de -

D C G F Em

fore. Just what the truth is I can't say an - y - more. 'Cause I love_
fend. Just what you want to be You'll be in the end, and I love_

A C Em

you. Yes, I love you. Oh, how I love you.

To Coda ⊕ D Em D Em D Em D

Gaz - ing at peo - ple. Some hand in hand,

C G F Em D.S. al Coda ⊕ Em

Just what I'm go - ing thru They can't un - der - stand

NEITHER ONE OF US

(Wants To Be The First To Say Goodbye)

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Words and Music by
JIM WEATHERLY

Slowly
Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

1. It's sad to think — we're not gon-na make it, — and it's got-ten to the point
2., D.C. (See additional lyrics)

C7 Fmaj7 F7 Bb Am Bb

where we just can't fake it, — but for some un-god-ly rea-son, we just won't let it die.

Bbm F/C C7 To Coda ⊕ F C7sus F

I guess Nei-ther One Of Us wants to be the first to say good-bye. — I keep bye. —

F7 Bb Fmaj7 Gm

— Ev-'ry-time I find the nerve to say — I'm leav-in', old mem-o-ries

Gm7/C Fmaj7 F7 Bb Am

get in the way. — Lord knows it's on-ly me that I'm de - cei-ving;

Dm 3 C#+ Dm/C G7 Gm C7 D.C. al Coda

CODA

when it comes to say-ing good-bye, that's a word I just can't say. — There can

⊕ Dm Dm/C G7 F/C C7 F Bb F

bye; — Be-cause Nei-ther One Of Us wants to be the first to say good-bye. —

Additional Lyrics

2. I keep wond'ring what I'll do without you.
And I guess you must be wondering that same thing too.
So we go on together living a lie, because
Neither One Of Us wants to be the first to say goodbye.

D.C. There can be no way this can have a happy ending.
So we just go on hurting and pretending,
And convincing ourselves to give it just one more try. Because
Neither One Of Us wants to be the one to say goodbye.
To Coda

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

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Words and Music by JOAN WHITNEY
and ALEX KRAMER

Broadly
C Am F C F G7 Am7

No Man Is An Is - land, No man stands a-lone, Each man's joy is joy to me,

D9 Dm7 G7 C Am F Gm6 A7 Dm G7

Each man's grief is my own. We need one an-oth - er, So I will de-fend, Each man as my

Am Abdim C Dm7 G7 1 C To Interlude 2 C Fine INTERLUDE Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C

broth - er, Each man as my friend. I friend. saw — the peo-ple gath - er, I

Em7 A7 Fmaj7 F6 E7b9 E7 Am Am7 D9 Dm7 G7 D.C. al Fine

heard — the mu-sic start, The song — that they were sing - ing Is ring - ing in my heart.

NIGHT FEVER

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Medium Rock beat



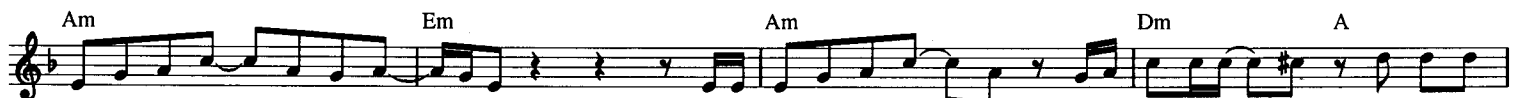
Lis - ten to _ the ground; _ there is move - ment all _ a - round _ There is some - thing go - in' down, _ and I can
heat of our _ love, _ don't need no help for us _ to make _ it. Gim - me just e - nough to take _ us to the



feel it. On the waves of _ the air, _ there is danc - in' out _ there. _ If it's
morn - in'. I got fire in _ my mind. _ I got high - er in _ my walk - in'. And I'm



some - thin' _ we can share, we can steal it. }
glow - in' in the dark; I give you warn - in'. } And that sweet cit - y wom - an, she moves through the light, _ con -



trol - ling my mind _ and my soul. _ When you reach out for me, _ yeah, and the feel - in' is _ bright, then I get



Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. _ We know how to do _ it. Gim - me that Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver, _



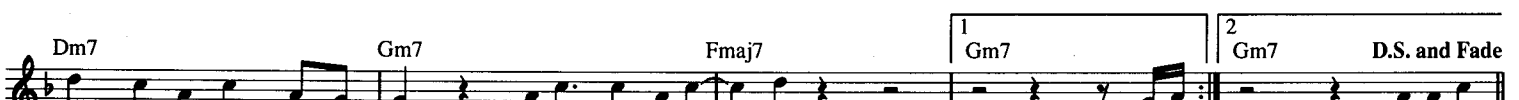
_ We know how to show _ it. Here I am, pray - in' for this mo - ment to last, _



liv - in' on the mu - sic so fine, _ borne on the wind, _ mak - in' it mine. _



Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. _ We know how to do _ it. Gim - me that



Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. _ We know how to show _ it. In the Gim - me that

D.S. and Fade

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

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Lyric by ERIC MASCHWITZ
 Music by MANNING SHERWIN

Slowly Eb Cm7 Gm Eb7 Ab 3 G7 3 Cm7 Abm6 Eb Bb7

That cer - tain night, the night we met, there was ma - gic a - broad in the air. There were an - gels din - ing
 strange it was, how sweet and strange, there was nev - er a dream to com - pare. With that ha - zy, cra - zy

Eb7 Abm6 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm

at the Ritz, and A } Night-in-gale Sang In Berk - 'ley Square { I may be right I
 night we met, when A } this heart of mine beats

Gm Eb7 Ab 3 G7 3 Cm7 Abm6 Eb Bb7 Eb7 Abm6

may be wrong, but I'm per - fect - ly will - ing to swear that when you turn'd and smiled at me A }
 loud and fast, like a mer - ry - go-round in a fair. For we were danc - ing cheek to cheek and A }

Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Am7b5 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

Night-in-gale Sang In Berk - 'ley Square. { The moon that lin - gered o - ver Lon - don town, _ poor
 When dawn came steal - ing up all gold and blue _ to

Bm7 Bbdim Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 Bm7 Bbdim7

puz - zled moon, he wore a frown, how could he know we two were so in love?_ The whole damn world seemed
 in - ter - rupt our ren - dez - vous, I still re - mem - ber how you smiled and said _ "Was that a dream or

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Gm Eb7 Ab 3 G7 3 Cm7 Abm6

up - side down the streets of town were paved with stars. It was such a ro - man - tic af - fair and
 was it true?" Our home - ward step was just as light as the tap - danc - ing feet of As - taire. And

Eb Bb7 Eb7 Abm6 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

as we kiss'd and said "good-night"} A Night-in-gale Sang In Berk - 'ley Square. _____ How
 like an e - cho far a - way }

2 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7b5 C7 Abm6 Fm7/Bb Bb7 Eb

Square. I know 'cause I was there that night in Berk - 'ley Square. _____

NIGHTS ON BROADWAY

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately slow, with a strong beat

Here _____ we are _____ in a room full of stran - gers,
_____ in my place _____ there are so man-y oth - ers

stand-ing in _____ the dark _____ where your eyes could-n't see me. }
stand-ing in _____ the line; _____ how long will they stand be - tween us? } Well, I have _____ to

fol - low you _____ though you did _____ not want me to. _____ But that won't stop my lov - in' you; _____

I can't stay _____ a - way. _____ Blam-in' it all _____ on the Nights _____ On Broad - way, _____ sing-in' them

love songs, _____ sing-in' them _____ straight-to - the - heart _____ songs. Blam-in' it all _____ on the Nights. On

Broad - way, _____ sing-in' them sweet sounds _____ to that cra - zy, cra - zy town. _____ Now _____

cra - zy, cra - zy town, _____

I will wait, _____

e - ven if it takes for - ev - er; _____ I will wait, _____

e - ven if it takes a life - time. _____ Some-how I feel in - side _____ you nev - er ev - er

left my side. _____ Make it like it was be - fore _____

e - ven if it takes a life - time, takes a life - time. _____ Blam-in' it all _____

D.S. and Fade

NO CAN DO

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Words and Music by
NAT SIMON and CHARLES TOBIAS

Rhumba Tempo

G G#dim7 Am7 D7

No Can Do — No Can Do — my ma-ma and my pa-pa say I No Can Do — No Can Do —

Am7 D7 G

No Can Do — I want for me to go with you but No Can Do — You like me — I like you — I

G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7

like for you to Ro-me-o your Ju-lie-oo — No Can Do — No Can Do — My ma-ma and my pa-pa say I

G C G D7 G C G

No Can Do — The moon she say to me "Come on come out to - night" — I want for you to hold my hand and

D7 G C G D7 G Am7 D7 G

hold me tight — And love it can't be wrong and so it must be right — but oh! — No Can Do —

G#dim7 Am7 D7

No Can Do — I like to do it what you call it "Pitch The Woo" — No Can Do —

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

No Can Do — my ma-ma and my pa-pa say I No — Can Do —

NO OTHER LOVE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slow Tango

F Bb/F F Bb/F F E Gm G

No Oth - er Love have I — On - ly my love for you — On - ly the dream we knew —

C7b5 Fmaj7 F Bb/F F Bb/F F E Gm

No Oth - er Love. — Watch - ing the night go by — Wish - ing that you could be — Watch - ing the night with me..

G C7b5 F Eb Bb7 C G7

— In - to the night I cry, hur - ry home, come home to me. Set me free,

A D G C7 F Bb F Bb F

free from doubt and free — from long - ing. In - to your arms I'll fly — Locked in your arms I'll stay -

E Gm G C7b5 F Bb Gm7 F

— Wait - ing to hear you say, — "No Oth - er Love have I, — No Oth - er Love." —

877
1130

NO PARTICULAR PLACE TO GO

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By CHUCK BERRY

With A Beat



Rid-ing a-long in my au-to-mo-bile. My ba-by be-side me at the wheel: I stole a kiss at the turn of a
Go, bile. I was anx-ious to tell her the way I feel: So I told her soft-ly and sin-
boose, still try-ing to get her belt un-loose, The night was young and the moon was
all the way home I held a



mile, My cur-i-os-i-ty run-n-ing wild. Cruis-ing and play-ing the ra-di-o.
cere, And she leaned and whisper-ed in my ear. Cud-dling more and driv-ing slow.
gold, so we both de-cid-ed to take a stroll. Can you im-ag-ine the way I felt?
grudge, for the safe-ty belt that would-n't budge. Cruis-ing and play-ing the ra-di-o.



With No Par-tic-u-lar Place To Go. Rid-ing a-long in my au-to-mo-
With No Par-tic-u-lar Place To Go. No Par-tic-u-lar Place To
I couldn't un-fast-en her safe-ty belt. Rid-ing a-long in my cal-a-
With No Par-tic-u-lar Place To Go. _____

NOBODY LOVES ME LIKE YOU DO

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Words by PAMELA PHILLIPS
Music by JAMES P. DUNNE

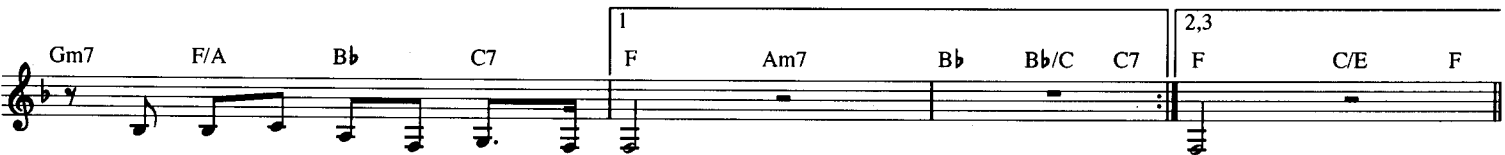
Slowly, with expression



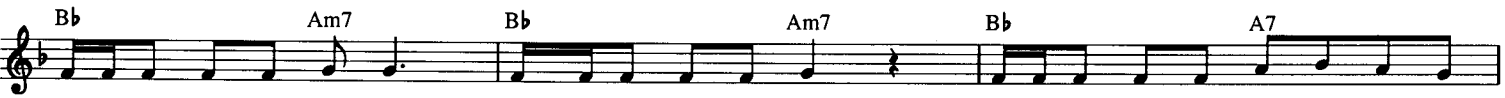
Like a can-dle burn-ing bright love is glow-ing in your eyes. A
Like a leaf up-on the wind, I could find no place to land. I
I was words with-out a tune, I was a song with-out a tune. A



flame to light our way; that glows bright-er ev-'ry day; now I have you;
dreamed the hours a-way, and won-dered ev-'ry day; do dreams come true?
po-em with no rhyme, a dan-cer out of time; but now there's you.



No-bod-y Loves Me Like You Do.
No-bod-y Loves Me Like You }
No-bod-y Loves Me Like You } Do.



What if I nev-er met you? Where would I be right now? Fun-ny how life just falls in place some-



how. You touched my heart in plac-es that I nev-er e-ven knew.

1 Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Am7 Bb Bb/C C 2 Gm7 F/A Bb

No - bod - y Loves Me Like You Do. No - bod - y loves me,

Gm7 F/A Bb Gm7 F/A Bb A7 Dm G7

no - bod - y loves me, No - bod - y Loves Me Like You Do.

Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Am7 Bb Bb/C C7 F

No - bod - y Loves Me Like You Do.

NON DIMENTICAR
(Go Where I Send Thee) (T'Ho Voluto Bene)

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English lyric by SHELLEY DOBBINS
Original Italian Lyrics by MICHELE GALDIERI
Music by P.G. REDI

Moderately

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb G9 Cm7 F7 Bdim7 Cm7

Non Di-men-ti-car means don't for-get you are my dar-ling Don't for-get to be
Non Di-men-ti-car my love is like a star, my dar-ling Shin-ing bright and clear

1 F9 Cm7 F7#5 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 F9 2 F9 Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bbdim7 Bb7

all you mean to me. just be-cause you're here. Please do not for-

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb#5 Eb6 Gm7 C7

get that our lips have met and I've held you tight dear Was it dreams a-go my heart felt this

Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7 Bb G9

glow, or on-ly just to-night dear Non Di-men-ti-car al-though you trav-el far, my

Cm7 F7 Bdim7 Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9 Cm7 Ebm Bb Eb Ebm Bb

dar-ling It's my heart you own so I'll wait a-lone Non Di-men-ti-car.

NOWHERE MAN

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderately

He's a real No - where Man, sit - ting in his no - where land, Mak - ing all his
 no - where plans for no - bod - y. Does - n't have a point of view, - knows not where he's
 He's as blind as he can be, - just sees what he
 go - ing to, - Is - n't he a bit like you and me? - No - where Man, please
 wants to see, - No - where Man, can you see me at all? - No - where Man, don't
 please
 lis - ten; You don't know what you're miss - ing. No - where Man, the world is at your com - mand.
 wor - ry, Take your time, - don't hur - ry. Leave it all till some - bod - y else lends you a hand.
 lis - ten: You don't know what you're miss - ing. No - where Man, the world is at your com - mand.

(Instrumental)
 Does - n't have a point of view, - knows not where he's go - ing to - Is - n't he a bit -
 He's a real No - where Man, - sit - ting in his no - where land, -

— like you and me? — me? — No - where Man, — Mak - ing all his
 no - where plans for no - bod - y, — Mak - ing all his no - where plans for no - bod - y.

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION

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Words and Music by PINKY TOMLIN,
 COY POE and JIMMY GRIER

Moderately

The Ob - ject Of My Af - fec - tion can change my com - plex - ion from white to ro - sy red,
 An - y - time she holds my hand - And tells me that she's mine. There are man - y girls who can thrill me And
 some who can fill me With dreams of hap - pi - ness, but I know I'll nev - er rest - un - til she says she's
 mine. Now I'm not a - fraid that she'll leave me - 'Cause she's not the kind who'll be un - fair,

Bb7 Eb7

But in- stead I trust her im - pli - cit - ly — She can go where she wants to go, do what she wants to do,

Eb+ Ab Abmaj9 Ab Abmaj7 Bbm

I won't care. — Oh, The Ob-ject Of My Af-fec-tion can change my com-plex-ion from white to ro - sy red,

Eb7 Ab Bbm Eb7 Ab

An - y - time she holds my hand — And tells me that she's mine.

THE ODD COUPLE

Copyright © 1968 by Famous Music Corporation

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by NEAL HEFTI

Moderately, with a steady beat (♩ = ♩♩)

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

No mat-ter where they go — they are known as the cou - ple. — They're nev-er seen a - lone —

Gm7 C7 Gm C7 Gm7 C7 F7 B7b5 Bbmaj9 Bb6

— so they're known as the cou - ple. — As — I've in - di - cat - ed —

Em7 A7 Dm7 G9 Bbmaj7 A7b9 3 Dm7 F7 Em7b5

they — are nev-er quite sep - a - rat - ed, they — are peas in a pod. Don't you think that it's odd?

A7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Their hab - its, I con - fess, — none can guess with the cou - ple. — If

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F7 B7b5

one says no it's yes — more or less, with the cou - ple. — But — they're laugh pro -

Bbmaj9 Bb6 Bbmaj7 A7b9 3 Dm7 F7 Bb6 Gm7 C9sus

vok - ing; — yet — they real-ly don't know they're jok-ing. Don't you find — when love is blind — it's kind of

1 F Bb9 A7b9 2 F Bbm7 F(add9)/A D7#9 Gm7 C7

odd! No odd! Don't you think it's odd? —

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

— Don't you think it's odd? — Don't you think it's odd? —

OH, JOHNNY OH

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Moderately fast

Oh, John - ny! Oh, John - ny! How can you love! — Oh, John - ny! Oh, John - ny!

Heav - ens a - bove! — You make my sad heart jump with joy — and when you're near I

just can't sit still a min - ute, I'm so, Oh, John - ny! Oh, John - ny! Please tell me, dear, — what

make me love you so. — You're not hand - some, it's true, — but when I look at you, —

— I just Oh, John - ny! Oh, John - ny! Oh! — Oh!

Handwritten annotations: C, C#dim7, G7, Dm7, G7, F#dim7, G/F, C/E, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, G7, G+, C6, D7, G7, C, C#dim7, G7, Dm7, E7, G7, N.C., C, Cm, D7, G7, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, C.

OH! LOOK AT ME NOW

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Words by JOHN De VRIES
Music by JOE BUSHKIN

Moderately

For I'm not the {guy —
girl —} who cared a - bout love, — And I'm not the {guy —
girl —} who cared a - bout for - tunes and such, —

— nev - er cared much, — But, look at me now. — I nev - er knew — the

tech - nique of kiss - in', I nev - er knew — the thrill I could get — from your touch, — nev - er knew much, —

— Oh! Look At Me Now. — I'm a new {man,
girl,} bet - ter than — in a whirl —

Cas - a - no - va at his best. — } With a new heart, brand new start, — { I'm so proud I'm bust - in' my vest —
nev - er knew love was like this. — } Gon - na be Mis - iz, not Miss. —

Handwritten annotations: Eb, Bb9, Eb7, Abmaj7, Abm6, Db7b5, Ebmaj7, Db7, C9, F7, B7, Bb9, Eb, Bb9, Eb7, Abmaj7, Abm6, Db7b5, Ebmaj7, Db7, C9, F9, Bb9, Eb, D7, Gm, Eb7, D7, Gm, D7#5, Gm7, C7, Fm, Db7, C7, Fm, Fm7.

Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb Bb9 Eb7 Abmaj7 Abm6 Db7b5

So, I am the {guy-} {girl-} who turned out a lov - er, So, I'm the {guy,-} {girl,-} who laughed at those blue_ dia-mond rings,-

Ebmaj7 Db7 C9 F9 Bb9 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7#5 Eb6

one of those things, _ Oh! Look At Me Now. Now.

OH! MY PA-PA (O Mein Papa)

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English Words by JOHN TURNER
and GEOFFREY PARSONS
Music and Original Lyric by PAUL BURKHARD

Moderately slow with expression

G D7

Oh! My Pa - pa to me he was so won - der - ful Oh! My Pa - pa to

G Am7 D7 G D7

me he was so good. No one could be so gen - tle and so lov - a - ble.

G

Oh! My Pa - pa he al - ways un - der - stood. Gone are the days when

D G F#7 Bm D7

he would take me on his knee and with a smile he'd change my tears to laugh - ter.

G D7

Oh! My Pa - pa so fun - ny, so a - dor - a - ble al - ways the clown so

G Am7 D7 G D7

fun - ny in his way. Oh! My Pa - pa to me he was so won - der - ful.

1 G Am7 D7 2 G

Deep in my heart I miss him so to - day. day. Oh! My Pa -

C6 Am7 D7 G

pa. Oh! My Pa - pa. Oh! My Pa - pa.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

B-31
T-140

Bright Waltz

Chords: Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

There's a bright gold - en haze on the mead - ow _____ There's a bright gold - en
cat - tle - are stand - in' like stat - ues _____ All the cat - tle are
sounds of the earth are like mu - sic _____ All the sounds of the

Chords: Bb7 Cm Abm Eb Bb7 Eb

haze on the mead - ow _____ The corn is as high as an el - e - phant's
stand - in' like stat - ues _____ They don't turn their heads as they see me ride
earth are like mu - sic _____ The breeze is so bus - y it don't miss a

Chords: Ab Eb Bbdim Bb7

eye, An' it looks like it's climb - in' clear up to the sky. }
by, But a lit - tle brown mav' - rick is wink - in' her eye. }
tree, And an ol' weep - in' wil - ler is laugh - in' at me! }

Chords: Eb Absus Ab Eb Bb7

Oh, What A Beau - ti - ful Morn - in', Oh, what a beau - ti - ful day. _____

Chords: Eb Ab Adim7 Eb Bb7

_____ I got a beau - ti - ful feel - in' Ev - 'ry - thing's go - in' my

Chords: Eb Bb7 Eb Fm7 Eb Bb7 Eb

way. _____ { All the way. _____ Oh, what a beau - ti - ful day! _____
All the

A-18
101

OH! WHAT IT SEEMED TO BE

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Words and Music by BENNIE BENJAMIN,
GEORGE DAVID WEISS and FRANKIE CARLE

Tempo: Slowly

Chords: Eb Ebmaj7/G Gbdim7

It was just a neigh - bor - hood dance, that's all _____ that it was, but Oh _____ What It Seemed To

Chords: Bb7 Eb

Be! It was like a mas - quer - ade ball with cos - tumes and all, 'Cause you were at the dance with me. _____ It was

Chords: Ebmaj7/G Gbdim7 Bb7

just a ride on a train, that's all _____ that it was, but Oh, _____ What It Seemed To Be! It was like a trip to the stars, to

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Eb Cm7
 Ve-nus and Mars, 'Cause you were on the train _ with me. _____ And when I kissed you, _____ dar-ling. _____ It was
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Eb C7 F7
 more than just a thrill for me; _____ It was the prom-ise, _____ dar-ling, _____ of the things that fate had willed for
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7/G Gbdim7 Bb7
 me. It was just a wed-ding in June, that's all _ that it was, but Oh, _ What It Seemed To Be! It was
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7
 like a roy-al af-fair with ev-'ry - one there, 'cause you said "yes, I do," _ to me. _____ It was _____

OKLAHOMA

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18-43
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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

2/4 **Brightly**
 C F#m7 C G7 Gdim G7sus
 Ok - la - hom - a, where the wind comes sweep - in' down the plain
 Ok - la - hom - a, ev - 'ry night my hon - ey lamb and I
 G7 C9 F6 Fm6 C A7
 And the wav - in' wheat can sure smell sweet, When the wind comes right be - hind the
 sit a - lone and talk and watch a
 D7 G7 Fm6 C G7 C F
 rain. _____ hawk mak - in' la - zy cir - cles in the sky. _____ We know we be - long to the
 C G D7 G7 C
 land _____ And the land we be - long to is grand! _____ And when we say _____
 F C C D7 D7 C
 Yeeow! A - yip - i - o - ee - ay! _____ We're on - ly say - in' You're do - in'
 E7 Am D7 C G7 C
 fine, Ok - la - hom - a! Ok - la - hom - a _____ O. K. _____

OL' MAN RIVER

Copyright © 1927 PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.
Copyright RenewedLyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Very slowly

Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Cm Bb7
 Ol' Man Riv-er, dat Ol' Man Riv-er, He must know sump-in', but don't say noth-in', He jus' keeps roll-in', He
 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Ab6 Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Cm
 keeps on roll-in' a - long. _____ He don't plant 'ta-ters, he don't plant cot-ton, An' dem dat plants 'em is
 Eb/G Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Ab Eb D7 Gm D7 Gm D7
 soon for - got-ten; But Ol' Man Riv-er, he jus' keeps roll-in' a - long. _____ You an' me, we sweat an' strain,
 Gm6 Cdim7 Gm D7 Gm Cm6 Gm Cdim7 Gm Cdim7
 Bod - y all ach - in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge!" "Lift dat bale," Git a lit - tle drunk an' you
 Gm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Bb9
 land in jail. Ah gits wea - ry an' sick of try - in', Ah'm tired of liv - in' An'
 Cm F7 Eb Cm Fm9 Bb7 |1 Eb Abm Eb Bb7 |2 Eb
 skeered of dy-in', But Ol' Man Riv-er, he jus' keeps roll-in' a - long. _____ long. _____

OLD DEVIL MOON

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Copyright RenewedWords by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately

F Eb F Eb F Eb F
 I look at you and sud - den - ly, some-thing in your eyes I see soon be-gins be-witch-ing me. _____
 You've got me fly - in' high and wide on a ma - gic car - pet ride. Full of but - ter-flies in - side. _____
 F7 Bbmaj9 Bbm Abm7 Db7 Gb C7
 — It's that Old Dev-il Moon — that you stole from the skies. — It's that Old Dev-il Moon — in your eyes. —
 — Wan-na cry, wan-na croon. — Wan-na laugh like a loon. — It's that Old Dev-il Moon — in your eyes. —
 To Coda ⊕
 F C7 F Eb F Eb D Dm
 — You and your glance — make this ro - mance — too hot to han - dle. — Stars in the night. —
 Dm7 G7 C7 N.C. D.C. al Coda
 — blaz-ing their light — can't hold a can - dle — to your raz - zle daz - zle. — Just when I think I'm —
 Eb F C7 F Eb F Eb F Eb F
 — free as a dove — Old Dev - il Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love. —

OH SHEILA

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Words and Music by MELVIN RILEY, JR.,
 GORDON STROZIER and GERALD VALENTINE

Steady

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Oh ba - by, love me right, — Let me love you till you get it right.
 Oh ba - by, un - der - stand — that I want to be the on - ly man.
 Oh ba - by, love me right. — Let me love you till you get it right.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

Can't you let the oth - ers be, — 'cause with you is where I got to be, Oh sug - ar,
 But sink stones end too hard, now I think I'll start to have my own fun. yeah. Oh, ba - by, it's
 Can't you let the oth - ers be, — 'cause with you is where I got to be. Oh ba - by, .

C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

where you been, — hang - ing out — with your male friends? Some - bod - y's gon - na
 plain to see — that you're qual - i - fied to fill your needs. Listen: You think you pulled one
 un - der - stand — that I want to be the on - ly man. You think you pulled one

C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

hurt — you — the way you love to keep hurt - in' me. }
 o - ver on me, — well hon - ey ba - by just you wait and see. } We sing: Oh, Oh Shei - la let me
 o - ver on me, — well hon - ey ba - by just you wait and see. }

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

love you till the morn - ing comes. Oh, Oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one.

1,3 To Coda ⊕ 2

C(add9) C6/9 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

Oh ba - by, it's one - two - three, I love you ba - by,

hon - est - ly. — I want to dee - dle - dee - dle - dee — a dee - dle - dee - dle in.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 1 C(add9) C6/9 2 C(add9) C6/9 D.C. al Coda

Oh, Oh Shei - la, — Uh, uh, uh, Oh Shei - la. — Shei - la. —

CODA

⊕ Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Oh, Oh Shei - la, let me love you till the morn - ing comes.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em7

Oh, Oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one. Here we go: Oh. —

THE OLD FASHIONED WAY

(Les Plaisirs Demodes)

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co.

English Words by AL KASHA and JOEL HIRSCHHORN
Original Words by CHARLES AZNAVOUR
Music by GEORGE GARVARENTZ

Slowly

Ab Abmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 Ab

Dance _____ in The Old Fashioned Way. _____ Won't you stay in my arms _____

Dbm6 Bb7 Bbm Dbm6 Eb7 Ab Gm7b5

_____ { 1. Just melt a - gainst my skin and let me feel your heart. Don't let the mu - sic
2.-3. And we'll dis - cov - er highs we nev - er knew be - fore, if we just close our

C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Eb+ Ab6

win eyes by and danc - ing dance a - round the floor. _____ Come That close _____ where you be -
eyes and dance a - round the floor. _____ That gay _____ old fash - ioned

1 Bdim7 Bbm7 Dbm6 Eb7

long. _____ Let's hear _____ our se - cret song. _____

2 G7b9 Bbm7 A7 Ab N.C.

way _____ that makes me love you more. _____

3 G7b9 Bbm7 A7 Ab

way _____ that makes me love you more. _____

THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER

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Words by CHARLES TOBIAS
Music by NAT SIMON

Moderately

Bb/F F A7 Dm F7 Bb Bdim7

He made the night _____ a lit - tle bright - er wher - ev - er he would go, The Old Lamp -

F Bb F G9 C7 N.C. Bb/F F

light - er of long, long a - go. _____ His snow - y hair _____ was so much whit - er be -
night _____ a lit - tle bright - er wher -

A7 Dm F7 Bb Bdim7 F Bb F C7 F N.C.

neath the can - dle glow. The Old Lamp - light - er of long, long a - go. _____ You'd hear the
ev - er he would go. The Old Lamp - light - er of long, long a - go. _____ Now if you

F F6 F F6 F F6 To Coda ⊕ F

pat - ter of his feet as he came tod - dling down the street, His smile would hide a lone - ly heart you see. — If there were look up at the sky you'll un - der - stand the rea - son why The lit - tle stars at night are all a -

Gm Gm6 Gm Gm6 Gm Gm6 Gm N.C.

sweet - hearts in the park he'd pass a lamp and leave it dark Re - mem - ber - ing the days that used to be. — For he re -

F F6 F F6 F Bb C7 F N.C. D.S. al Coda

calls when dreams were new, he loved some - one who loved him too Who walks with him a - lone in mem - o - ry. — He made the

CODA ⊕ F N.C. F F6 F F6 F Bb C7 F

glow. — He turns them on when night is here, he turns them off when dawn is here, The lit - tle man we loved of long a - go.

ON A CLEAR DAY (You Can See Forever)

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately Gmaj7 C9 Gmaj7 Bm7

On A Clear Day — rise and look a - round you — and you'll see who — you are. —

E7 Am7 F13 D7 Bm7 Bbdim7

— On A Clear Day — how it will as - tound you — that the glow of your be - ing out -

Am7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

shines ev - 'ry star. You feel part of — ev - 'ry moun - tain, sea and shore. — You can hear, from far and

A7 D7 Gdim7 Gmaj7 Bm7 E7

near, a world you've nev - er heard be - fore. — And On A Clear Day, — on that clear day — you can

Am7 G6/B Am7/C G6/B Am7 G6/B Am7/C G6/B Am7 D7 G

see for - ev - er and ev - er and ev - er and ev - er - more! —

ON A LITTLE STREET IN SINGAPORE

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Copyright Renewed

Words by BILLY HILL
Music by PETER De ROSE

Slowly

On a lit - tle Street In Sin - ga - pore We'd meet
be - side a lo - tus cov - ered door. A veil of moon - light on her lone - ly
face how pale the hands that held me in em - brace. My
sails to - night are filled with per - fume of Shal - i - mar with tem - ple bells to guide me to the shore.
And then I'll hold her in my arms and love the way I loved be - fore
On a lit - tle Street In Sin - ga - pore. pore.

ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLIPOP

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Sam Fox Publishing Company, Inc., Santa Barbara, CA, Sole Agent

Words and Music by SIDNEY CLARE
and RICHARD A. WHITING

Lightly

On The Good Ship - Lol - li - pop - it's a sweet trip - to a can - dy shop - Where bon - bons play -
on the sun - ny beach of pep - per - mint bay. Lem - on - ade stands - ev - 'ry - where, - crack - er
jack bands - fill the air - And there you are hap - py land - ing on a
choc - o - late bar. See the sug - ar bowl - do a toot - sie roll - with the big bad dev - il's food
cake. If you eat too much - ooh! ooh! You'll a - wake with a
"tum - my" ache - On The Good Ship - Lol - li - pop - it's a night trip - in - to bed you hop - {with
and
this com - mand: "All a - board for can - dy land." On The
dream a - way On The Good Ship Lol - li - pop!

ON AND ON

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Words and Music by
STEPHEN BISHOP

Moderately

C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) Dm7 F/G

Down in Ja-mai-ca they got lots of pret-ty wom-en. Steal your mon-ey, then they break your heart. —
 Poor ol' Jim - my sits a lone in the moon - light. — Saw his wom-an kiss an - oth - er man. — So he
 sun on my shoul-ders and my toes in the sand. Wom - an's left me for some oth - er man. — Ah, but

C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) Dm7 F/G C A7sus A7

Lone - some Sue, she's in love with ol' — Sam. — Take — him from the fire in - to the fry - ing pan. — On And
 takes a lad-der; steals the stars from the — sky. — Puts on Si - na - tra and — starts to cry. — On And
 I don't care. I'll just dream and stay — tan. — Toss up my heart to see where it lands. — On And

Dm7 F/G Cmaj7 A7sus A7

On, she just keeps — on try - ing. — And she smiles — when she feels — like cry - ing. On -
 On, he just keeps — on try - ing. — And he smiles — when he feels — like cry - ing. On -
 On, I just keep — on try - ing. — And I smile — when I feel — like dy - ing. On -

Dm7 F/G C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D)

To Coda

— And On, On And On, On — And On. —
 — And On, On And On, On — And On. —
 — And On, On And On, On — And On. —

When the

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 F/G Cmaj7 Fmaj7

first time — is the last — time, — it can make you feel — so bad. — But if you know it, show.

Em7 Am7 D9 Fmaj7/G

— it. — Hold — on tight. — Don't let — her say — good - night. —

C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) D.C. al Coda

— Got the

CODA

C Am7(add D) Dm7 F/G C Am7(add D) C A7

On — And On, — On — And On, — On And On. — On — And On. —

Dm7 F/G C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) C Am7(add D) C(add D)

— On — And On, — On — And On. —

ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF CHICAGO

Copyright © 1966 PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.

Words and Music by
PHIL ZELLER

Moderately

The musical score for 'On the South Side of Chicago' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics describe a nostalgic scene of jazz and city life in Chicago.

Chord symbols: C, E7, A9, Em7, A7, D9, G7, Bb9, A7, Ab9, G9, C, E7, A9, Em7, A7, D9, G7, C, F9, C, E7, Dm6, E7, A7, D7, Am7, D9, G9, Dm7, G9, C, E7, A9, Em7, A7, D9, G7, C, F9, C, Em7, A7, D9, G7, C, F9, C.

Lyrics:
 Fan - cy girls out work - in' hon - y tonks a - blaze These were a part of the good old days -
 when I used to swing On The South Side Of Chi - ca - go. Twen - ty - first and Went - worth
 was its beat - ing heart, The place where ac - tion first got its start - back when jazz was king
 On The South Side Of Chi - ca - go. I still can hear those sil - ver trum - pets
 blow - in' In lit - tle pla - ces filled with peo - ple glow - in'
 New Or - leans was groov - y Mem - phis light and gay and who could put down New
 York's Broad - way - But there was ev - 'ry - thing On The South Side Of Chi - ca - go.

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
 Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

The musical score for 'On the Street Where You Live' is written in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics describe a person's love for a specific street in New York City.

Chord symbols: Bb6, Gm7, Cm7, F7, Bbmaj7, Gm7, Cm7, Cm7/F, F7/Eb, Bbmaj7/D, Dbdim7, Cm7, F7, Cm7/F, Fdim, Cm7, Ebm, Bb6, Gm7, C7, F9, Bb6, Bdim7, Cm7, Cm7/F, F7b9.

Lyrics:
 I have of - ten walked down this street be - fore, but the pave - ment al - ways
 li - lac trees in the heart of town? Can you hear a lark in
 stop and stare, they don't both - er me. For there's no - where else on
 stayed be - neath my feet be - fore. All at once am I sev - 'ral stor - ies high,
 an - y oth - er part of town? Does en - chant - ment pour out of ev - 'ry door?
 earth that I would rath - er be. Let the
 know - ing I'm On The Street Where You Live. Are there
 No, it's just On The

2 F7 Cm7/F F7 Bb D7 Eb6

Street Where You Live. And oh, the tow-er-ing feel-ing, just to

Ebm6 Ebm6/Gb Gdim7 Bb/F Gb7 Bb/F Em7b5

know some-how you are near! The o-ver-pow-er-ing

Em7/A A7 D A7/C# Am/C Gm7/C C7 F7 D.S. al Coda Cm7/F F7b9

feel-ing that an-y se-cond you may sud-den-ly ap-pear! Peo-ple

CODA Cm7 Ebm Bb6 Gm7

time go by, I won't care if I can be

C9 F9 Cm7/F F7b9 Bb

here On The Street Where You Live.

GM 11-33
T-140

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

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Lyric by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JIMMY McHUGH

Moderately C E7 F G7 Am D7

Grab your coat, and get your hat Leave your wor-ry on the door-step Just di-rect your feet To the

Dm7 G7 C G7 C E7 F G7 Am

sun-ny side of the street Can't you hear a pit-ter-pat? And that hap-py tune is your step life can be so

D7 Dm7 G7 C C7 Gm7 C7 F6 C9 F6

sweet On The Sun-ny Side Of The Street, I used to walk in the shade With those blues on par-ade But

D7 Am7 D7 G7 Gdim7 G7 C E7 F

I'm not a-fraid This rov-er crossed o-ver, If I nev-er have a cent I'll be rich as Rock-e-

G7 Am D7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C

fel-ler Gold dust at my feet On The Sun-ny Side Of The Street. Grab your Street.

ONE DOZEN ROSES

Copyright © 1942 (Renewed 1969) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by ROGER LEWIS and "COUNTRY" JOE WASHBURN
Music by DICK JURGENS and WALTER DONOVAN

Thoughtfully F G7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Give me One Doz - en Ros - es put my heart in be - side them and send them to the one I

F C7 F Fmaj7 F6 F G7

love. _____ She'll be glad to re - ceive them and I know she'll be - lieve them that's

F Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb

some - thing we've been talk - ing of. _____ There may be or - ange blos - soms lat - er kind of

F Dm7 G7 C7 F

think that there will _____ 'cause she's done some - thing to me and my heart won't keep still _____ give me One Doz - en

G7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F

Ros - es put my heart in be - side them and send them to the one I love. _____

ONE MINT JULEP

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Copyright RenewedWords and Music by
RUDOLPH TOOMBS

Slow Rock D G9 D G9 D

One ear - ly morn - in' as I was walk - in' I met a wom - an and start - ed talk - in'. Went in a tav - ern
I don't re - mem - ber just how it start - ed, but all I know is, we should have part - ed. I stole a kiss,

G9 D G9 A7 Gmaj9

to get a few nips. But all I had was a mint ju - lep. } One Mint Ju - lep was the cause of it all -
and then an - oth - er. I did - n't mean to take it fur - ther, }

1 D 2 D F#7


The lights were burn - ing low

F7 E7



there in the tav - ern when thru the swing-in' door, up popped her fa - ther. He said, "I saw you when

A7 D



you kissed my daugh - ter. Got to wed her right now, or face a slaugh - ter." I did - n't know just

G9 D G9 D G9



what I was do - in', I had to mar - ry or face ru - in. A mint ju - lep, a mint ju - lep,

D G9 A7 Gmaj9 D



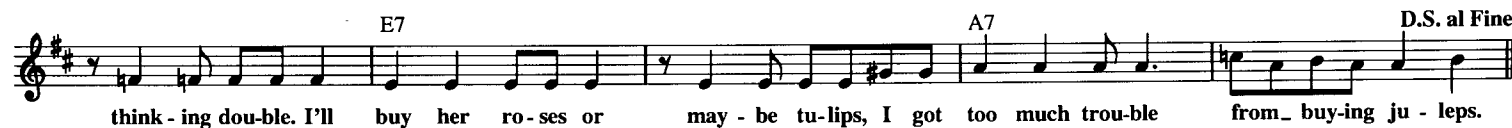
a mint ju - lep, a mint ju - lep. One Mint Ju - lep was the cause of it all.

Fine F#7 F7



I don't want to bore you with my trou - ble, but from now on I'll be

E7 A7 D.S. al Fine




think - ing dou - ble. I'll buy her ro - ses or may - be tu - lips, I got too much trou - ble from buy - ing ju - leps.

ONE SONG

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Words by LARRY MOREY
Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Slowly F Dm7 Bb Gm C7



One Song, I have but One Song, One Song, on - ly for you. One heart ten - der - ly

Fdim C7 C+ F Gm Gb F Dm Bb



beat - ing, ev - er en - treat - ing, con - stant - ly true. One love that has pos - sessed me, One love, thrill - ing me

Gm Bbm Am C7



through. One Song my heart keeps sing - ing of one love, on - ly for you. you.

1	2
F Gm C7	F

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

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Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slowly, with feeling

Musical notation for the song 'Once in a Lifetime'. It consists of five staves of music in a key signature of three flats (B-flat major/D minor). The first staff has a key signature change to two flats (B-flat major/D minor). The lyrics are: 'Just Once In A Life - time. A man knows a mo - ment One won - der - ful mo - ment. Once In A Life - time I feel like a gi - ant I soar like an ea - gle. When fate takes his hand. And this is my mo - ment My Once In A Life - time. As tho' I had wings, For this is my mo - ment My des - ti - ny calls me, -'. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: 'When I can ex - plore a new and ex - cit - ing land For And tho' it may be just Once In A Life - time I'm going to do great things.' The third staff has a first ending bracketed over the notes 'I can ex - plore a new and ex - cit - ing land' with lyrics 'For'. The fourth staff has a second ending bracketed over the notes 'I'm going to do great things.' with lyrics 'tho' it may be just Once In A Life - time I'm going to do great things.' The fifth staff is empty.

ONCE UPON A DREAM

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and Scarmanga Music (ASCAP)

Lyrics by LESLIE BRICUSSE
Music by FRANK WILDHORN

Slowly, expressively

Musical notation for the song 'Once Upon a Dream'. It consists of six staves of music in a key signature of three flats (B-flat major/D minor). The first staff has a key signature change to two flats (B-flat major/D minor). The lyrics are: 'Once Up - on A Dream, I was lost in love's em - brace. There I found a hope was still an per - fect place, Once Up - on A Dream. Once there was a Dream. And o - pen door, Once Up - on A I was un - a - fraid, the dream was so ex - cit - ing, but now I see it fade and I am here a lone. Once Up - on A Dream, you were heav - en - sent to me. But it was - n't meant to be, now you're just a dream. Could we be - gin a - gain, Once Up - on A Dream?' The second staff has a first ending bracketed over the notes 'Once there was a Dream' with lyrics 'And'. The third staff has a second ending bracketed over the notes 'I am here a lone' with lyrics 'And'. The fourth staff has a first ending bracketed over the notes 'you were heav - en - sent to me' with lyrics 'And'. The fifth staff has a second ending bracketed over the notes 'a dream. Could we be - gin a - gain, Once Up - on A Dream?' with lyrics 'And'. The sixth staff is empty.

ONE VOICE

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Words and Music by
BARRY MANILOW

Slowly, with much feeling

N.C.

Just One Voice, Sing-ing in the dark - ness, All it takes is

One Voice, Sing-ing so they hear what's on your mind, And when you look a-round you'll find There's more than

One Voice, Sing-ing in the dark - ness, Join-ing with your

One Voice, Each and ev-'ry note an-oth-er oc-tave, Hands are joined and fears un-locked. If on-ly

One Voice would start it on its own, We need just One Voice fac-ing the un-known, And then that

One Voice would nev-er be a-lone, It takes that One Voice. Ba ba

ba da da da da, Ba ba ba ba ba ba da da da da, Ba ba ba ba ba, It takes that

One Voice. Just One Voice, Sing-ing in the dark - ness, All it takes is

One Voice, Shout it out and let it ring. Just

One Voice, It takes that One Voice, And

ev-'ry one will sing!

Homp = 3/4

ONLY YOU (And You Alone)

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Words and Music by
BUCK RAM and ANDE RAND

Slowly, with feeling G6 D9 G6 B9 Em7

On - ly You can make this world seem right. On - ly You
You can make this change in me. For it's true

Dm7 G7 C6 D7 B7

can make the dark - ness bright. On - ly You and you a - lone can thrill me like you
you are my des - ti - ny. When you hold my hand. I

Em A7 Am7 D7 Cm

do and fill my heart with love for On - ly You. On - ly un - der - stand the

G E7 A7 D7 G F9 G

mag - ic that you do. You're my dream come true, my one and On - ly You.

ONE, TWO, THREE

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1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by JOHN MADARA,
DAVID WHITE and LEONARD BARISOFF

Moderately C Gm7 C7 F

One, Two, Three; _ Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry it's gon - na be. _

C Gm7 C

Come on let's fall in love. _ It's eas - y, like tak - ing can - dy from a ba -

C7 C Gm7 C7 F

by. A, B, C, _ fall - ing in love with you was eas - y for

Fm C Gm7 C

me, and you can do it too. _ It's eas - y, like tak - ing can - dy from a ba -

C7 C

by. Ba - by, there's _ noth - ing hard a - bout love. Ba - sic - 'ly it's as eas - y as pie.

The hard part is liv - in' with - out _ love. With - out your love, ba - by, I would die. _

Gm7 C7 F

One and one are two. _ I know you love me and, oh, oh, how I love

Fm C Gm7

you. Don't try to fight it 'cause it's eas - y, like tak - ing can -

C C7 C Gm7 C7

- dy from a ba - by. One, Two, Three, - Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry

F Fm C (Repeat and Fade)

it's gon - na be. - Come on let's fall in love, - it's eas - y. (One, Two, Three.) -

ONE TOKE OVER THE LINE

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Words and Music by CHARLES M. BREWER and THOMAS E. SHIPLEY

Moderately

Db Gb Db

One Toke O - ver The Line___ sweet Je - sus, One Toke O - ver The Line. _____

Fm/C Bbm Ebm Gb Ab Db

Sit - tin' down - town in a rail - way sta - tion One Toke O - ver The Line. _____

Gb Db

Wait - in' for the train that goes home sweet Ma - ry hop - in' that the train is on time. _____

Fm/C Bbm Ebm Gb Ab Db Fine

Sit - tin' down - town in a rail - way sta - tion One Toke O - ver The Line. _____

1. Who do you love? _____ I hope it's me _____ I been a
 2. I sailed a - way _____ A coun - try mile _____ But now I'm re -
 3. (See additional lyrics)

Bbm Ebm Gb Ab Db

chang - in' as you can plain - ly see _____ I felt the joy and I
 turn - in' show - in' off my smile _____ I met all the girls and I

Gb Db Bbm

learned a - bout the pain _____ That my Ma - ma said _____ if I should choose to make a
 loved my - self a few _____ And to my sur - prise _____ Like ev - 'ry - thing else that

Db Ebm Gb Ab Db D.C. at Fine

make a part of me would sure - ly strike me dead _____ and now I'm
 I've been through _____ it o - pened up my eyes _____ and now I'm _____ and now I'm

Additional Lyrics

3. I was born to give and take
 But as I keep growin'
 I'm gonna make some mistakes.
 Sun is gonna set and the bird is gonna wing
 They do not lie.
 My last wish will be just one thing
 I'm smilin' when I die.

OPERATOR

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Words and Music by
WILLIAM SPIVERY

Freely

D G D G D

Op-er - a-tor, give me in - for - ma-tion; in-for - ma-tion, give me long — dis-tance; long

G6 D Moderately

dis-tance, give me heav - en. Oh, Op-er - a-tor, in - for - ma-tion, give me

G7 D A7 E7

Je-sus on the line, on the line. — Op-er - a-tor, in - for - ma-tion. I'd like to speak to — a friend of

A7 D G Gm D 3

mine. — Oh, — prayer is the num-ber, faith is — the ex-change, heav-en is the street and Je - sus is his name. Oh, Op-er-

G7 D A11 D

a-tor, in - for - ma-tion, please give me Je - sus on the line, on the line. — Op-er - a-tor, in - for -

G D

ma-tion, tell me why — why, yeah; — Op-er - a-tor, in - for - ma-tion, don't try to

A7 E7 A D G

tell me — what num-ber to call. — Oh, — my moth-er used this num-ber when I was ver-y small, and ev-'ry time she dialed it, she

Gm D G7 G6 D Em7 A11 D

al - ways got a call. Oh, Op-er - a-tor, in - for - ma-tion, please — give me Je - sus on the line. Op-er -

2 D G Em7 A11 D G Em7 A11

line. — Please — give me Je - sus — on the line. Please — give me Je - sus — on the

G D

line. — yeah, — yeah, — yeah, — yeah.

THE OTHER MAN'S GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER

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MCA INC., 1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by TONY HATCH
and JACKIE TRENT

Moderately

Bm Bm7 Gmaj7 F#7

Life is nev - er what it seems, we're al - ways watch - ing in our dreams to find that lit - tle cas - tle in the
Man - y times it seems to me there's some - one else I'd rath - er be liv - ing in a world of make be -

Bm Bm7

air. When wor - ry starts to cloud the mind it's hard to leave it all be - hind and
lieve. To stay in bed 'til near - ly three with noth - ing there to wor - ry me would

Gmaj7 F#7 Bm Asus A7

just pre - tend you have - n't got a care, There's some - one else in your im - a - gi -
seem to be the life I might a - chieve. But deep in - side I know I'm real - ly

D Asus A7 D C#sus C#7

na - tion, you wish that you were stand - ing in their shoes. You change your life with - out much hes - i -
luck - y, Hap - pi - ness I'd nev - er known be - fore, Just as long as you are there be -

F# C#sus C#7 F# Bm9 E7

ta - tion, But would you if you real - ly had to choose. So don't look a - round get your
side me, I knew that I could ask for noth - ing more. And liv - ing can start with the

Bm9 E9 Cm7 F9 To Coda Cm7 F9 Bb

feet on the ground it's much bet - ter by far to be just who you are. The Oth - er Man's Grass Is
love in your heart, So with you all the time all the

Eb Cm F7 Bb Eb

Al - ways Green - er the sun shines bright - er on the oth - er side, The Oth - er Man's Grass is Al - ways Green - er,

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb F7 Bb G Bm D.C. at Coda

some are luck - y some are not, Just be thank - ful for what you've got.

CODA Cm9 3 F7 Bb Eb Cm

treas - ures I've longed for are mine. The Oth - er Man's Grass Is Al - ways Green - er the

F7 Bb Eb

sun shines bright - er on the oth - er side, The Oth - er Man's Grass Is Al - ways Green - er,

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb F7 Bb Repeat and Fade

some are luck - y some are not, I'm so thank - ful for what I've got. The

A-81
J-125

PADDLIN' MADELIN' HOME

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Words and Music by
HARRY WOODS

Moderately

C G7#5 C D7 Ddim7

'Cause when I'm Pad - dl - in' Ma - de - lin' Home _____ Gee! when I'm Pad - dl - in' Ma - de - lin'

D7 G7 C A7

Home _____ { first I drift with the tide _____ then pull for the shore. — I
first I kiss her a while _____ and when I get through — I

D7 G7 C G7#5

hug her and kiss _____ her and pad - dle some more. — } Then I keep Pad - dl - in' Ma - de - lin'
pad - dle for one _____ mile and drift back for two. — }

C D7 Ddim7 D7 D7b5 C

Home _____ un - til I find a spot where _____ we're a - lone. _____ { Oh! she nev - er says "no" —
Oh! if she'd on - ly say —

Em 1 2 Am 1 2 Am7/G D/F# Fm6 C/E Ebdim7 G7 G7#5 C C7/Bb

— so I kiss her and go _____ } Pad - dl - in' Ma - de - lin' sweet, sweet Ma -
— throw your pad - dles a - way _____ }

A7 A7b5 D7 FABD G9

1 2

C G7 C

- de - lin' Pad - dl - in' Ma - de - lin' Home. 'Cause when I'm Home. _____

OWNER OF A LONELY HEART

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Words and Music by TREVOR HORN, JON ANDERSON,
TREVOR RABIN and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately bright

A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5

Move your-self. You al-ways live your life nev-er think-ing of the fu - ture. Prove your-self.
Say you don't want to change it. You've been hurt so be - fore. Watch it now,

G5 A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5C5D5 G5

You are the move you make. Take your chan-ces, win or los - er. See your -self. You are the steps you take.
the ea-gle in the sky, how he danc-in' one and on - ly. You lose your-self. No, not for pit - y's sake.

A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5

You and you, and that's the on - ly way. Shake, shake your-self. You're ev - 'ry move you make. So the sto - ry goes. —
There's no real rea - son to be lone - ly. Be your-self. Give your free will a chance. You've got to want to suc -

G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5

ceed. } Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — (Much bet-ter than a)

A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 1 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 D9

Own-er of a bro - ken heart. — Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. —

2 A5 B5 C5 D5 A Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A A Am7

Own-er Of A Lone-ly Heart. — Own - er Of A Lone-ly Heart. —

G/A A Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A In the

Af-ter my own in - de - ci - sion, they con - fused me so. My love said nev - er ques - tion your will at all. — In the

Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. —

A C/A G/A Asus Ab13

end you've got to go. Look be - fore you leap. and don't you hes - i - tate. at all. — No, no.

Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. —

E13 F13 F#13 G13 Ab13 A13 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5 G5

A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2

Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — (Much bet-ter than a) Own-er of a bro - ken heart. —

1 G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 2 A5 B5 C5 D5 A Am7 G/A

Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — Own-er Of A Lone - ly Heart. —

A Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A

Soon-er or lat-er each con - clu - sion will de - cide the lone - ly heart.

Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. —

A Am7 G/A A Am/G F Eb/F

It will ex - cite it, will de - light it, will give a bet - ter start. Don't de - ceive your free will at all. —

Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. — Don't de -

F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F Repeat and Fade

ceive your free will at all. — Don't de - ceive your free will at all. — Just re - ceive it. Just re - ceive it. Don't de -

OUR LANGUAGE OF LOVE

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Music by MARGUERITE MONNOT
 Original French words by ALEXANDRE BREFFORT
 English words by JULIAN MORE,
 DAVID HENEKER and MONTY NORMAN

Slowly

Chords: Eb, Eb6, Ebmaj7, Eb6, F7, Bb7, Eb, Eb6, Ebmaj7, Eb6, F7, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Ab6, Abmaj7, Ab6, Gm, C7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Eb6, Ebmaj7, Eb6, F7, Bb7, Eb

No need to speak, — no need to sing, — when just a glance means ev - 'ry - thing. Not a word need be
 spo - ken — in Our Lan - guage Of Love. — I'll touch your cheek, — you'll hold my
 hand — and on - ly we will un - der - stand that the si - lence is bro - ken — By Our Lan - guage Of
 Love. — It's clear to you, — It's clear to me — This pre - cious mo - ment had to be, oth - er mo - ments out -
 class - ing — guard - ian an - gels are pass - ing. — No words will do, — no lips can say — the ten - der
 mean - ing we con - vey, "I love you" is un - spo - ken, — In Our Lan - guage Of Love. —

OUT OF NOWHERE

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Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
 Music by JOHNNY GREEN

Easy Swing

Chords: Gmaj7, Bbm7, Eb9, Gmaj7, Bm7, E7, Am, Bm7b5, E7, Am, Eb9, Am7, D7, Gmaj7, Bbm7, Eb9, Gmaj7, Bm7, E7, Am, Bm7b5, E7, Am7, F9, Gmaj7/B, Bbdim7, Am7, D7, G

You came to me — from Out Of No - where, — You took my heart — and found it
 free. — Won - der - ful dreams, — won - der - ful schemes — from no - where; Made ev - 'ry hour
 sweet as a flow - er for me. — If you should go — back to your no - where, —
 — leav - ing me with — a mem - o - ry. — I'll al - ways wait —
 for your re - turn Out Of No - where; Hop - ing you'll bring your love to me. —

THE PARTY'S OVER

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Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately slow

Eb Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Bb7/F
 The Par - ty's O - ver, _____ it's time to call it a day. _____ They've burst your pret - ty bal-loon and
 Eb/G Ab Bbm7 Eb7b9 Ab6 Db9 Ebmaj7
 tak - en the moon a - way. _____ It's time to wind up _____ the mas-quer - ade. _____ Just make your
 Dm7 G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb7
 mind up _____ the pi - per must be paid. The Par - ty's O - ver. _____ The can - dles
 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Ab Bbm7
 flick - er and dim. _____ You danced and dreamed through the night, it seemed to be right just be - ing with him. _____
 Eb7 Eb7#5 Ab Bb7 Bb7#5 Gm7b5 C7 Fm7
 _____ Now you must wake up, _____ all dreams must end. _____ Take off your make - up, _____
 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 _____ The Par - ty's O - ver. _____ It's all o - ver _____ my friend. _____

(THERE'LL BE) PEACE IN THE VALLEY (FOR ME)

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Words and Music by
 THOMAS A. DORSEY

Moderately

F Bb F G7 C7 G7
 I am tir - ed and wea - ry but I must toil on till the Lord comes to call me a - way. _____
 flow'rs will be bloom - ing, the grass will be green, and the skies will be clear and se - rene. _____
 C7 F Bb F G7 C7
 _____ Where the morn - ing is bright and the Lamb is the light and the night is as fair as the
 _____ The sun ev - er shines, giv - ing one end-less beam and no clouds there will ev - er be
 F Bb Bbm F Bb F
 day. _____ } There'll be Peace In The Val - ley For Me some - day. There'll Be
 seen. _____ }
 G7 C7 G7 C7 F F7 Bb
 Peace In The Val-ley For Me. I pray no more sor - row and sad - ness or trou-ble will
 G7 F G7 C7 1 F Bb Bbm F 2 F Bb Bbm F
 be. There'll Be Peace _____ In The Val-ley For Me. _____ There the Me. _____

PRIMROSE LANE

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Words and Music by WAYNE SHANKLIN
and GEORGE CALLENDER

Moderate Rock

Musical score for "Primrose Lane" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "Prim-rose Lane, Life's a hol-i-day on Prim-rose Lane. Just a hol-i-day on Prim-rose Lane with you. Can't ex-plain, when we're walk-in' down the Prim-rose Lane, Ev-en ros-es bloom-in' in the rain with you. Sweet per-fume! Those lit-tle ol' ros-es bloom. And I wan-na walk with you my whole life through. Prim-rose Lane, Life's a hol-i-day on Prim-rose Lane. Just a hol-i-day on Prim-rose Lane with you."

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

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Publishing Company, Inc.

Words by LEONARD LIPTON
Music by PETER YARROW

Moderately

Musical score for "Puff the Magic Dragon" in A major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "1. Puff, The Mag-ic Drag-on, lived by the sea and frolicked in the au-tumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee. Lit-tle Jack-ie Pa-per loved that ras-cal Puff, and brought him strings and seal-ing wax and oth-er fan-cy stuff. Oh! Puff, The Mag-ic Drag-on, lived by the sea and frolicked in the au-tumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee. Puff, The Mag-ic"

C#m D A D A F#m

Drag - on, lived by the sea and frolicked in the au-tumn mist in a

1,2,3 4

B7 E7 A B7 E7 A

land called Ho-nah - lee. To - land called Ho - nah - lee.

Additional Lyrics

2. Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail;
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
 Noble kings and princes would bow where'er they came;
 Pirate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out his name. Oh!
 Chorus

3. A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys;
 Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
 And Puff, that magic dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh!
 To 4th verse

4. His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain;
 Puff no longer went 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!
 Chorus

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

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Words and Music by
 TOM GLAZER

Moderately fast, with spirit

F C

On Top Of Spa - ghet - ti all cov - ered with cheese,
 gar - den and un - der a bush,
 cov - ered with beau - ti - ful moss;

G7

I lost my poor meat - ball when
 and then my poor meat - ball was
 it grew love - ly meat - balls and

C F C N.C. F

some - bod - y sneezed. It rolled off the ta - ble
 noth - ing but mush. The mush was as tast - y
 to - ma - to sauce. So if you eat spa - ghet - ti

C

and on - to the floor, and
 as tast - y could be, and
 all cov - ered with cheese, hold

G7 1,2 C

then my poor meat - ball rolled out of the door.
 ear - ly next sum - mer, it grew in - to a tree.
 on to your meat - balls and don't ev - er

F C N.C. 3 C F C N.C.

It rolled in the sneeze. A - choo!
 The tree was all

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG AND SMILE, SMILE, SMILE

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March tempo

Musical score for 'Pack Up Your Troubles' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: 'Pack Up Your Trou- bles In Your Old Kit Bag, And Smile, Smile, Smile. While you've a lu - ci - fer to light your fag. Smile, boys, that's the style. What's the use of wor - ry - ing? It nev - er was worth - while. So, Pack Up Your Trou - bles In Your Old Kit Bag And Smile, Smile, Smile.'

PAPA LOVES MAMBO

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Words and Music by AL HOFFMAN,
DICK MANNING and BIX REICHNER

Musical score for 'Papa Loves Mambo' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. Handwritten annotations 'A-51' and 'T-80' are present above the first staff. The lyrics are: 'Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo. Ma - ma loves mam - bo. Look at 'em sway. with it, Get - tin' so gay. with it. Shout - in' "O - lay!" with it, Wow! Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo. Ma - ma loves mam - bo. Pa - pa does great with it, Swings like a gate. with it, he los - es weight with it now. He goes to She goes fro He goes fast She goes slow He goes left She goes right Pa - pa's

G D7 G7 (Shout) Dm7 G7
 look-in' for ma - ma But ma-ma is no - where in sight. Uh! Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo.

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C
 Ma - ma loves mam - bo. Hav - in' their fling - a - gain, Young - er than spring - a - gain,

G7 (Shout) Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
 Feel - in' that zing - a - gain, Wow! Uh! Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo. Ma - ma loves mam - bo.

Dm7 C G7 (Shout) C (Shout)
 Don't play the rhum - ba and don't play the sam - ba 'Cause Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo to - night. Uh! night. Uh!

PAPER DOLL

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Reflectively F F7/Eb D7 G7 C7
 I'm goin' to buy a Pa - per Doll that I can call my own, a doll that oth - er fel - lows can - not

F F Fm C A7
 steal and then the flir - ty, flir - ty guys with their flir - ty, flir - ty eyes, will

G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7
 have to flirt with dol - lies that are real. When I come home at night she will be

F D7 G7 C7 A7 Bb Bdim7
 wait - ing, She'll be the tru - est doll in all this world. I'd rath - er have a Pa - per Doll to

F A7 D7 G7 Bbm6 C7 1 F Abdim C7 2 F
 call my own, than have a fick - le - mind - ed real live girl. I'm goin' to girl.

GER
D-11 T110

PAPA, WON'T YOU DANCE WITH ME?

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Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JULE STYNE

Polka tempo

F C C#dim7 G7
 Pa - pa, Won't You Dance With Me? Oh, dance with me, Please
 C C7 F C C#dim
 dance with me. Pa - pa, take a chance with me And
 G7 C Dm7 C/E D7/F# Am7/G D7/A G D7
 dance with me to - night. And when you whirl me 'round and
 hear the trom - bones
 G D7
 'round we'll go, Right off the ground we'll go, A - round and 'round we'll go. And when we
 slid - in' high We'll both be glid - in' high up to the
 1 G D7 Am7/E D7/F#
 'round we'll go, Right off the ground we'll go, A - round and 'round we'll go. And when we
 slid - in' high We'll both be glid - in' high up to the
 2 G G+ C7 F C C#dim7
 sky. I love the pol - ka. Pa - pa, Won't You Dance With Me? Oh,
 G7 C G7/B Gm/Bb A7 Dm F6 F#dim7
 dance with me, Please dance with me. When you hold me
 C/G C/E D7 F#dim7 C/G Dm C Dm C C/G Dm C Dm
 hold me tight. Oh, Pa - pa, Won't You Dance With Me
 C G7 C
 to - night?

PAPER ROSES

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Words by JANICE TORRE
Music by FRED SPIELMAN

Moderately slow

C G7 C
 I re - al - ize the way your eyes de - ceived me With ten - der looks that I mis - took for love;
 pret - ty lips look warm and so ap - peal - ing, They seem to have the sweet - ness of a rose;
 C7 F G7
 So take a - way the flow - ers that you gave me And send the kind that you re - mind me
 But throw a - way the flow - ers that I gave you I'll send the kind that you re - mind me
 C F G7 F/C C A+ Dm G7
 of. Pa - per Ros - es, Pa - per Ros - es. Oh how real those ros - es seem to
 of.

C F B7 Em A+ Dm G7

be! But they're on - ly im - i - ta - tion Like your im - i - ta - tion love for

1 2
C C A+ Dm G7 C

me. Your me. Like your im - i - ta - tion love for me.

PAPERBACK WRITER

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Bright Rock
N.C.

Pa - per-back Writ - er, Pa - per-back Writ - er.

G7

Dear - Sir or Mad-am, will you read my book? It took me
It's a thou - sand pag - es, give or take a few; I'll be

years to write, - will you take a look? It's based on a nov - el by a man named Lear and I
writ - ing more - in a week or two. I can make it long - er if you like the style, I can

C G7

need a job - so I want to be a Pa - per-back Writ - er, Pa - per-back Writ - er.
change it 'round - and I want to be a Pa - per-back Writ - er, Pa - per-back Writ - er.

It's the dirt - y sto - ry of a dirt - y man, - and his cling - ing wife - does - n't
If you real - ly like it you can have the rights, - it could make a mil - lion for you

un - der-stand. His son is work - ing for the Dai - ly Mail; - It's a stead - y job - but he
o - ver-night. If you must re - turn - it you can send it here, - But I need a break - and I

C G7 N.C.

wants to be a Pa - per-back Writ - er, Pa - per-back Writ - er.
want to be a Pa - per-back Writ - er, Pa - per-back Writ - er. Pa - per-back

Writ - er, Pa - per-back Writ - er.

G7 Repeat and Fade

Pa - per-back Writ - er.

PEARLY SHELLS

(Pupu O Ewa)

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Words and Music by WEBLEY EDWARD
and LEON POBER

Flowing $\% Bb$ **Dm**

Pearl - y Shells from the o - cean shin - ing in the
PU - Shells A O E - WA I KA NU -

Eb **C7** **F7** **Bb** **F7** **Bb7**

sun cov - er - ing the shore. When I see them My heart
KU E LA - WE MAI A - HE AI - NA MA - I

Eb **Ebm** **Bb** **F7** **To Coda** \oplus **Bb**

tells me that I love you more than all the lit - tle Pearl - y Shells.
NO A - LA HU - LA PU - A LO - A KE - A - LA HE - LE NA - KA.

F7 **Eb/Bb** **Bb** **Bbdim** **Bb**

For ev - 'ry grain of sand up - on the beach, I've got a kiss for you; and I've got
I A - PAU HU - NA O - NE I KA KA - HA - KAI UA HO - NI NAU, HO'I KO - E

F7 **C7** **F7** **D.S. al Coda**

more left o - ver for each star that twin - kles in the blue. Pearl - y
LA - WA NA PA - KA - HI HO - KU 'I - MO I KA LANI PU -

CODA **Bb** **Eb** **Ebm** **Bb** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**

Shells. More than all the lit - tle Pearl - y Shells.
PU. A - LA HU - LA PU - A LO - A KE - A - LA HE - LE MA - KA.

Billboard

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

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By LESTER LEE
and ZEKE MANNERS

CHORUS

Bright Polka tempo

F **F/A** **Abdim7**

Strike up the mu - sic, the band has be - gun the Penn - syl - va - nia

C7 **C7** **C7**

Pol - ka. Pick out your part - ner and join in the fun. The Penn - syl -

C7#5 **F** **C7** **F** **F**

va - nia Pol - ka. It start - ed in Scrant - ton, it's now num - ber One.

F **F7** **Bb** **Bb** **C7**

It's bound to en - ter - tain ya ev - 'ry - bod - y has a

ma - nia _____ to do the pol - ka from Penn - syl - va - nia. _____

Chords: F, Abdim, C7, F

1 To Interlude

va - nia. _____ While they're danc - ing ev - 'ry -

Chords: F, C7, F, Fine, Bb

2 INTERLUDE Bb

bod - y's cares are quick - ly gone. Sweet ro - manc - ing

Chords: Bb, F7, F7, F7

this goes on and on un - til the dawn. They're so care -

Chords: F7, Bb, Bb

free gay with laugh - ter, hap - py as can be. They stop to have a beer, then the

Chords: Bb, Eb, G7, Cm, Ebm6, F7

crowd be-gins to cheer. They kiss and then they start to dance a - gain:

Chords: Bb, F7, C7, F7, Bb, D.C. al Fine, C7

GER U-33
T-140

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Words by JOHN BURKE
Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON

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Moderately

Ev - 'ry time it rains it rains Pen-nies From Heav - en. _____ Don't you know each cloud con - tains

Chords: C6, Em7, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C6, Em7, Ebdim7

Pennies-From Heav - en? _____ You'll find your for-tune fall - ing all o - ver town. Be sure that

Chords: Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C9, F, C7#5, F, F7, E7, Eb7, D9

your um - brel - la is up - side - down. Trade them for a pack-age of sun-shine and flow - ers. _____

Chords: G7, Dm7, G9, C, Em7, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7

If you want the things you love, you must have show - ers. _____ So when you hear it thun - der,

Chords: C7, Fmaj7, F6, Bb7

don't run un - der a tree, _____ there'll be Pen - nies From Heav - en for you and me. _____

Chords: Cmaj7, C9, B9, Bb9, A9, Dm7, D7, G7b9, C

PENNY LOVER

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Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE
and BRENDA HARVEY-RICHIE

Moderately slow

Ab Fm

Pen - ny Lov - er, don't walk on by, — Pen - ny Lov - er, don't you make me cry, —
Pen - ny Lov - er, my love's on fire — Pen - ny Lov - er, you're my one de - sire —

Ab Fm

Can't you see girl, who my heart's beat-ing for? — You're the on - ly girl that I a - dore. —
Tell me ba - by, could this be true — That I could need some-one like I need you. —

Ab Fm Bbm Ab Gb Ab

The first time I saw you Oh, — you looked so fine And I —
Nights warm and ten-der Oh, — ly-ing next to you Girl, I —

Fm Bbm Ab Gb Db/Gb Gb Ab

had a feel - in' One day — you'd be mine Hon - ey, you came a - long — and
sur-ren-der — What more — can — I — do? I've spent all of my life — in

Cm7 Fm Eb/F Fm Bbm

cap-tured my heart — Now my love is some-where lost — in your —
search of your love — Now there's one more thing I'd — like to —

Db Eb Bbm Db Eb Bbm

kiss When I'm all a - lone — it's you that I miss Girl, a love like yours is hard — to re -
say Don't you ev - er take your — sweet love a - way Girl, I'll do an - y - thing just — please —

Db Eb Ab Db Db/Eb

sist Oh — I don't un-der-stand it, Oh, — what's come
stay, Oh —

Ab N.C. Db Db/Eb

o - ver me — But I'm — not — gon-na wor-ry, no — not an - y -

Ab N.C. Fm Eb/F Fm

more — 'Cause when a man's — in love — he's on - ly got one sto -

Eb/F Fm Bbm Db Eb

- ry That's why my love is some-where lost — in your — kiss When I'm lost

Bbm Db Eb Bbm Db Eb

and a - lone — it's you that I miss With a love like yours, it's hard to re - sist, oh — oh —

Ab Fm

Pen-ny Lov-er, don't walk on by_ (Don't you walk_ on_ by_ Pen-ny Lov-er, don't you

make me cry_ (Don't you make me cry ba - by_) Pen-ny Lov-er, don't walk on by_ (Don't you walk_ on_ by_ Pen-ny Lov-er, don't you

make me cry_ (Oh_ Pen-ny Pen-ny Lov-er, don't you walk on by_ (Don't you walk_ on_ by_))

ba - by_)

(Spoken) Ab (Spoken) Fm

I remember the first time I saw you baby Pen-ny Lov-er, don't you make me cry_ You had that look in your eye, you had that look in your eye, yeah yeah

Ab Fm

Ooh pretty baby, I just wanted to reach out and touch you baby, I wanted to reach out hold ya

Ab Fm

Repeat and Fade

(Spoken) I wanted to reach out and say ooh ooh Don't make me cry
I want to talk about you every day (Penny Lover) Need you, just need you, baby...

PENTHOUSE SERENADE

Copyright © 1931 (Renewed 1958) by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by WILL JASON and VAL BURTON

Moderately

C6 Cdim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Pic-ture a pent-house way up in the sky, with hing-es on chim-neys for stars to go by; a sweet slice of heav-en for

Dm7 G7 C/E Ab7/Eb Dm7 G7 C6 Cdim7

just you and I when we're a - lone. From all of so - ci - e - ty we'll stay a - loof, and

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C/E F7 G7

live in pro - pri - e - ty there on the roof, two heav-en - ly her-mits we will be in truth when we're a -

C G7 Gdim7 G9 G9#5 C E7 Am

lone. We'll see life's mad pat - tern as we view old Man - hat - ten, then

D7 G7 Dm7 G7#5 C6

we can thank our luck - y stars that we're liv - ing as we are. In our lit - tle pent-house, we'll

Cdim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

al - ways con - trive to keep love and ro - mance for - ev - er a - live, in view of the Hud - son just

Dm7 G7 C Bb9

o - ver the Drive, when we're a - lone. Just lone.

1 2
C C#dim7 G7 C

PEOPLE

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Words by BOB MERRILL
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

B♭maj7 Cm7 F7 B♭maj7 Cm7 Cm7/F F7♭9 Eb/B♭₃ B♭maj7 Am7

Peo - ple, Peo-ple who need Peo - ple are the luck-i - est Peo - ple in the world.

D7 Gm(maj7) C9 Gm7♭5 C7 Fmaj7 F6

We're chil - dren need-ing oth-er chil - dren and yet let - ting our grown-up pride

G/B B♭m6 F/A A♭dim7 Gm7 C7 E/F F Cm7 F7♯5 B♭maj7

hide all the need in - side, act - ing more like chil - dren, than chil - dren. Lov - ers

Cm7 F7 B♭maj7 Cm7 Cm7/F F7♭9 Eb/B♭₃ B♭maj7 Fm7

are ver - y spec-ial Peo - ple, they're the luck - i - est Peo - ple in the world.

B♭9 B♭7♯5♭9 Ebmaj7 Ebm6 B♭ Fm7 Fm7/B♭ B♭7♭9 Ebmaj9

With one per - son, one ver - y spe-cial per - son, a feel - ing deep in your soul

F7/E♭ B♭/D Em7♭5 A7♭5 B♭/D₃ Gm7 Cm7 F7

says: you were half now you're whole. No more hun-ger and thirst, but first, be a per-son who needs

B♭maj7 Fm7 B♭7 Ebmaj7 Ebm6 Eb/F₃ B♭/F Cm7 Cm7/F B♭6

Peo - ple, Peo-ple who need Peo - ple are the luck-i - est Peo - ple in the world.

PEG

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Words and Music by WALTER BECKER
 and DONALD FAGEN

With a beat

1., 4. I've seen your pic-ture your name in lights a - bove it. This is your big de - but, -
 2. pin shot I keep it with your let-ter. Done up in blue-print blue,
 3. Instrumental

it's like a dream come true. So won't you smile for the cam - 'ra? I know they're gon-na
 It sure looks good on you. So won't you smile for the cam - 'ra? I know I'll love you

love it, Peg. I got your bet-ter. } Peg, it will come
 love it. }

back to you. Peg, it will come back to you. Then the shut-ter falls you see it

Cm7 F7 Bbm7 Bbm7/Eb To Coda ⊕ Db Ab Db Ab

all in "Three _ D." It's your fav - 'rite for - eign mov - ie.

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Dbmaj7 D.S. Db Ab Db Ab D.S. al Coda

I've seen your

CODA ⊕ Db Fm/C Bbm7 F7 Db Fm7 Bbm7 F7 Bb7 Db7

(mov-ie) Peg, ___ it will come back to you. _ Peg, ___ it will come back to you. _ Then ___ the shut-ter

Ab6 G7 Cm7 F7 Bbm7 Bbm7/Eb Db Ab Repeat and Fade

falls you see it all in "Three _ D." It's your fav - 'rite for - eign mov - ie.

GER D-33
A-82

F140

PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

C Cmaj7 C G7

Don't throw ___ bou - quets at me, ___ don't please ___ my folks too much. _

C D9 Dm7 G7b9

Don't laugh ___ at my jokes too much, ___ Peo - ple Will Say We're In

C C#dim7 G7 C Cmaj7 C

Love! ___ Don't sigh ___ and gaze at me, ___ your sighs ___

G7 C D9

___ are so like mine, ___ your eyes ___ must - n't glow like mine. ___

Dm7 G7 C Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7b9 Bb+ Bb

Peo - ple Will Say We're In Love! ___ Don't start ___ col - lect - ing things, _

E7 A7 D7 G7 C

___ give me my rose and my glove. ___ Sweet - heart, ___ they're sus -

Am7 D7 C G7 C

pect - ing things, ___ Peo - ple Will Say We're In Love. ___

PERSONALITY

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Rhythmically

A7 Cm7 Cm G C7 G G#dim7

When Ma-dame Pomp - dour - was on a ball-room floor - Said all the gen - tle - men, "Ob - vi - ous - ly -
learn to spell - and take dic - ta - tion well - And nev - er sit on the boss - es set - tee -

D7 Em Am7 Am7/D G A7

The Ma-dame has the cut - est Per - son - al - i - ty." - And think of all the books - a - bout Du
Un-less she's got a per - fect Per - son - al - i - ty. - A girl can get some - where - in spite of

Cm7 Cm G C7 G G#dim7 D7 Em

Bar-ry's looks - What was it made her the toast - of Par - ee? - She had a well de - vel - oped
string-y hair - Or e - ven just a bit bowed - at the knee - if she can show a fault - less

Am7 Am7/D G Dm7 G7 C G7#5

Per - son - al - i - ty. - And what did Ro - me - o see in Jul - i - et, Or Pi - er - rot in
Per - son - al - i - ty. - And why are cer - tain girls of - fered cer - tain things Like sab - le coats and

C F#m7 B7 Em Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Pi - er - rette, Or Ju - pi - ter in Jun - o? You know! - And when Sa -
wed - ding rings By men who wear their spats right? That's right! - So, don't you

A7 Cm7 Cm G C7 G G#dim7

lo - me danced - and had the boys en - tranced - No doubt it must have been eas - y to see -
say I'm smart - and have the kind - est heart, - Or what a won - der - ful sis - ter I'd be, -

D7 Em Am7 Am7/D G G

That she knew how to use her Per - son - al - i - ty. - A girl can
Just tell me how you like my Per - son - al - i - ty. -

PETER COTTONTAIL

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Words and Music by STEVE NELSON
and JACK ROLLINS

Moderately

C Cmaj7 C7 F G7 C#dim7 G7

Here comes Pe - ter Cot - ton - tail, hop - pin' down the bun - ny trail. - Hip - pi - ty hop - pin', East - er's on its
Here comes Pe - ter Cot - ton - tail, hop - pin' down the bun - ny trail. - Look at him stop, and lis - ten to him

C C#dim7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C7 F G7 C#dim7

way. - Bring - in' ev - 'ry girl and boy bas - kets full of East - er joy, - things to make your
say, - "Try to do the things you should." May - be if you're ex - tra good, - he'll roll lots of

G7 C F C C7 F F+ F6 F C C7

East - er bright and gay. He's got jel - ly beans for Tom - my, col - ored eggs for sis - ter Sue. There's an
East - er eggs your way. You'll wake up on East - er morn - ing, and you'll know that he was there. When you

F F+ F6 Am D7 G G7 C Cmaj7 C7 F

or - chid for your Mom - my, and an East - er bon - net, too. Oh! Here comes Pe - ter Cot - ton - tail, hop - pin' down the
find those choc'late bun - nies that he's hid - ing ev - 'ry - where. Oh! Here comes Pe - ter Cot - ton - tail, hop - pin' down the

G7 C#dim7 G7

1 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7 2 C F C

bun - ny trail, - hip - pi - ty hop - pi - ty, Hap - py East - er Day.
bun - ny trail, - hip - pi - ty hop - pi - ty, Hap - py East - er Day.

PETITE FLEUR
(Little Flower)

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By SIDNEY BECHET

D7 Gm Gm7 A7

D7 Ddim7 D7 N.C. D7 F7 Bb Bdim7 Cm

F7 Bb D7/A Gm Eb Cm D7 Gm Gm7 Gm6

A7 D7 A7b5 D7 N.C. D7 Gm Gm7 Cm6

1 D7 Gm Eb7 D7 N.C. 2 D7 D7b5 Gm Cm Gm

PIANO MAN

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Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Fast Waltz

C Em/B Am C/G F C/E D7
It's nine o - clock on a Sat - ur - day, The reg - u - lar crowd shuf - fles in

G7 C Em/B Am C/G F G7
There's an old man sit - ting next to me Mak - in' love to his ton - ic and

C F/C Cmaj7 G7 C Em/B Am
gin. He says, "Son, can you play me a mem - o - ry?"

C/G F C/E D7 G7 C Em/B
I'm not real - ly sure how it goes, But it's sad and it's sweet and I

Am C/G F G7 C Am
knew it com - plete When I wore a young - er man's clothes." Da da da

Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7
de de da da da de de da da da

G G/F C/E G7/D C Em/B Am
Sing us a song, you're the Pia - no Man
all in the mood for a mel - o - dy,

C/G F 1 C/E D7 G7 2 G7 C
Sing us a song to - night. Well, we're
And you've got us feel - in' al - right.

PICK YOURSELF UP

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Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JEROME KERN

Quickly

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 G7 C7sus C7
Noth - ing's im - pos - si - ble I have found. For when my chin is on the ground I pick my - self up,

Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
dust my - self off, start all o - ver a - gain. Don't lose your con - fi - dence if you slip, be

F#m7b5 B7b9 Em7 A7 D7sus D7 Bm7 E7 Am7 D7
grate - ful for a pleas - ant trip, and Pick Your - self Up, dust your - self off, start all o - ver a -

gain. Work like a soul in - spir - ed 'til the bat - tle of the day is won..

You may be sick and tir - ed, but you'll be a man my son!

Will you re - mem - ber the fa - mous men who had to fall to rise a - gain? So

take a deep breath, Pick Your - self Up,

dust your - self off, start all o - ver a - gain.

PICNIC

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Words by STEVE ALLEN
 Music by GEORGE W. DUNING

Moderately slow

On a Pic - nic morn - ing with - out a warn - ing I looked at you

and some - how I knew. On a day for sing - ing my heart went

wing - ing a Pic - nic grove was our ren - dez - vous. You and I in the

sun - shine we strolled the fields and farms at the last light of eve - ning. I

held you in my arms. Now when days grow storm - y and lone - ly for me I

just re - call Pic - nic time with you. On a you.

7-25
T-70

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

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Words and Music by
AL DEXTER

Moderate Blues Tempo

VERSE G



1. Drink - in' beer in a Cab - a - ret. — And was I hav - in' fun! Un - til one night she
2. She kicked out my wind - shield. — She hit me over the head. She cussed and cried, and
3-6. (See additional lyrics)



caught me right, — And now I'm on the run. } Lay that pis - tol down, Babe, Lay that pis - tol
said I'd lied. — And wished that I was dead. }



down, Pis - tol Pack - in' Ma - ma, Lay that pis - tol down! down!

Additional Lyrics

- 3. Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
And dancing with a blonde,
Until one night she shot out the light,
Bang! That blonde was gone.
(To CHORUS)
- 4. I'll see you ev'ry night, Babe,
I'll woo you ev'ry day.
I'll be your regular daddy
If you'll put that gun away.
(To CHORUS)
- 5. Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
And was I havin' fun!
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the run.
(To CHORUS)
- 6. Now there was old Al Dexter,
He always had his fun,
But with some lead, she shot him dead
His honkin' days are done..
(CHORUS to last ending)

PLAY A SIMPLE MELODY

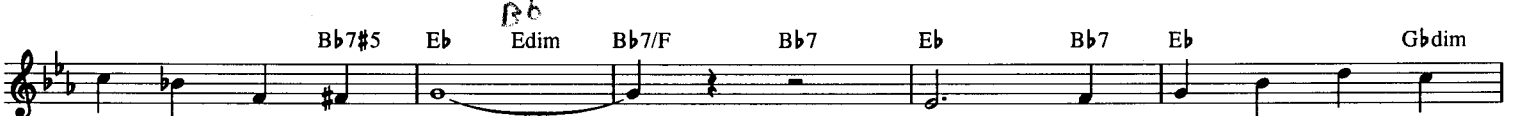
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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately



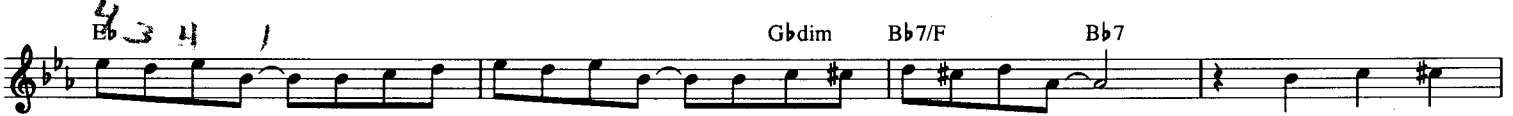
Won't you Play A Sim - ple Mel - o - dy like my



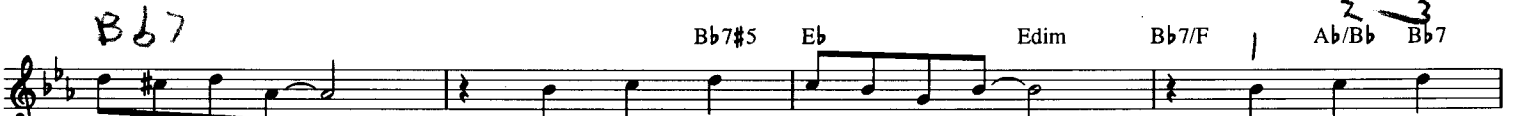
moth - er sang to me? One with good old fash - ioned



har - mo - ny. Play A Sim - ple Mel - o - dy.



Mus - i - cal de - mon set your hon - ey a - dream - in'. Won't you play me some rag, — just change that



clas - si - cal nag — to some sweet beau - ti - ful drag. — If you will



play from a cop - y of a tune that is chop - py, you'll get all my ap - plause. — And that is



sim - ply be - cause — I want to lis - ten to rag.

Eb
Bb7
Eb
Gbdim
Bb7/F
Bb7

Mus - i - cal de - mon, set your hon - ey a - dream - in'. Won't you play me some rag — Just change that

Bb7
Bb7#5
Eb
Edim
Bb7/F
Bb7

Won't You Play A Sim - ple Mel - o - dy, clas - si - cal nag — to some sweet beau - ti - ful drag. — If you will

like my moth - er sang to me? —

Eb
Bb7
Eb
Gbdim
Bb7/F
Bb7

play from a cop - y of a tune that is chop - py, you'll get all my ap - plause. — And that is

One with good old fash - ioned har - mo - ny.

Eb
Eb7
Ebdim
Abm6
Eb

sim - ply be - cause — I want to lis - ten to rag. —

Play A Sim - ple Mel - o - dy. —

POETRY IN MOTION

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Words and Music by PAUL KAUFMAN
and MIKE ANTHONY

Moderately

G
Em
Am7
D7
G
Em
C
D7

Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, Walk - in' by my side: — Her love - ly lo - co - motion Keeps my eyes o - pen wide —

G
Em
Am7
D7
G
Em
Am7
D7
G

Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, See her gen - tle sway; — A wave out on the o - cean Could nev - er move that way. I

B
Em
B
Em
B
C
Am
D7

love ev - 'ry move - ment, There's noth - ing I would change: She does - n't need im - prove - ments, She's much too nice to re - ar - range. —

G
Em
Am7
D7
G
Em
Am7
D7
|¹G
|²G

Po - et - ry In Mo - tion. { Danc - ing close to me: — A flow - er of de - vo - tion. A - sway - ing grace - ful - ly. more.
All that I a - dore: — No Num - ber Nine love po - tion Could make me love her

PASS THAT PEACE PIPE

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Words and Music by ROGER EDENS,
HUGH MARTIN and RALPH BLANE

Lively

Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 F7 Bb7

If your tem - per's get - tin' the top hand, all ya got - ta do — is just stop and Pass That Peace Pipe an'
If you wan - na hov - er out west too, you will soon dis - cov - er it's best to Pass That Peace Pipe an'

Bbm6 C+ C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm Db7 C7

bur - y that hat - chet like the Choc - taws, Chick - a - saws, Chat - ta - hooch - ies, Chip - pe - was do. _____
bur - y that hat - chet like the Cho - cho's, Chan - go's, Chat - ta - noo - gas, Cheep - ca - rows do. _____

Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm F7 Bb

If you're feel - in' mad — as a wet hen, mad as you can pos - si - bly get, then Pass That Peace Pipe an'
E - ven in co - lo - ni - al days, you knew the cer - e - mo - ni - al ways to Pass That Peace Pipe an'

Bbm6 C+ C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm Bbm

bur - y that tom - a - hawk like those Chi - chi - mecs, Che - ro - kees, Che - pul - te - pecs, too. _____ Don't — be
bur - y that tom - a - hawk like those Chic - u - ti - mecs, Che - pe - chets and Chic - a - pees, too. _____ Pull — your

Fm Db Fdim7 Db Fm Bb C7

crank - y — Try to use a lit - tle re - straint. Fold — that hank - y, — an' wipe off all - a that
ears in, — Try to use a lit - tle con - trol. Whom — all clear's in, — You'll be top man on the

Db9 C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm

war - paint. — And if you find your - self — in a fu - ry, be your own judge and your own ju - ry:
totem pole. — So if you wan - na be — an all - right guy, not a long faced "blues in the night" guy,

1 F7 Bb Bbm6 C+ C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm

Pass That Peace Pipe an' bur - y that hat - chet like the Choc - taws, Chick - a - saws, Chat - ta - hooch - ies, Chip - pe - was do. _____

2 Db7 C7 F7 Bb Bbm C7 F7 Bb Bbm C7 F7 Bb

Write that a - pol - o - gy and dis - patch it. When you've quar - relled it's grand to patch it. Pass That Peace Pipe an'

Bbm C+ C7 Fm Gm7 Ab Gm Fm Gm Fm7 Gm

bur - y that hat - chet like the Choc - taws, Chick - a - saws, Chat - ta - hooch - ies, Chip - pe - was and those Chi - chi - mecs, Che - ro - kees, Che - pul - te - pecs

Fm Gm Ab Gm7 Fm Gm Ab Gm F

and those Chi - cu - ti - mecs, Che - pe - chets and Chic - a - pees, Cho - cho's, Chang - o's, Chat - ta - noog - as, Cheep - ca - rows do. _____

PLEASE

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Words by LEO ROBIN
Music by RALPH RAINGER

Moderately slow

C B7 E7#5 E7 A7
 Please lend your lit - tle ear to my pleas. Lend a ray of cheer to my
 Dm7 Fm/Ab G7 B7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C
 pleas. Tell me that you love me too. — Please
 B7 E7#5 E7 A7 Dm7
 let me hold you tight in my arms. I could find de-light in your charms
 Fm/Ab G7 C Fm C C#dim7 Dm7 G7
 ev - 'ry night my whole life through. — Your eyes re - veal that you have the
 C C#dim7 Dm7 G9 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7
 soul of { an an - gel, white as snow; } but how long must I play the
 { the nic - est man I've met; }
 C Cm6/Eb G/D D7 Dm7/G G7#5 C
 role of { a gloom - y Ro - me - o? } Oh! Please
 { a tear - ful Ju - li - et? }
 B7 E7#5 E7 A7 Dm7
 say you're not in - tend - ing to tease. Speed the hap - py end - ing and Please
 Fm/Ab G7 | 1 C Am7 Dm7 G7 | 2 C Am7 Dm7 Db9 Cmaj7
 tell me that you love me too. too. _____

POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE

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Majestically

Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb Cm F Bb C7
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb F7 Bb
 Eb Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Eb F7
 Bb Bb7 Eb F7 Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb

PLEASE PLEASE ME

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

With a beat

G C G B \flat C D G

(1.,3.) Last night I said these words to my _____ girl I know you nev - er e - ven
 (2.) You don't need me to show the way _____ love Why do I al - ways have to

C G C Am Em

try _____ girl }
 say _____ love } Come on, (come on,) _ come on, (come on,) _ come on, (come on,) _ come

C G C D To Coda ⊕ G | 1 D | 2 C

on, (come on,) _ Please Please Me oh Yeh like I please you. I don't want to sound com-plain-ing

D7 G C G C

But you know there's al - ways rain in my _____ heart. (In my heart.) I do all the pleas-ing with you

D7 G C D7 G D.S. al Coda (Verse 3)

It's so hard to rea - son with you. Oh yeh why do you make me blue.

CODA

⊕ G C D G C D G B \flat C D G

you, oh yeah, like I please you, oh yeah, like I please you.

POINCIANA (Song Of The Tree)

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Words by BUDDY BERNIER
 Music by NAT SIMON

Moderately Gmaj9 Dm7 G9 Cm6

Poin - ci - an - a, _____ your branch-es speak to me of love. _____ Pale moon _____

Gmaj9 Am7 D7 Gmaj9

_____ is cast-ing shad-ows from a - bove. _____ Poin - ci - an - a, _____ some-how I feel the jun-gle

Dm7 G9 Cm6 Gmaj9

heat. _____ With - in me _____ there grows a rhyth-mic sav - age beat. _____

Cm Cm6 Dmaj7 Cm

Love is ev - 'ry-where, its mag - ic per-fume fills the air. _____ To and fro you sway, my

heart's in time, I've learned to care. _____ Poin - ci - an - a, _____ though skies may turn from blue to gray, _____

My love _____ will live for - ev - er and a day. _____

POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Slowly, with expression

A coun - try dance was be - ing held in a gar - den, I felt a bump and heard an, "Oh, beg your par-don."

Sud - den-ly I saw Pol - ka Dots And Moon-beams all a-round a pug-nosed dream. _

The mu - sic start - ed and was I the per-plexed one, I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?"

In my fright - ened arms Pol - ka Dots And Moon-beams spark - led on a pug-nosed dream. There were

ques - tions in the eyes of oth - er danc - ers As we float - ed o - ver the floor. There were

ques - tions but my heart knew all the an - swers, And per - haps a few things more. _

Now in a cot - tage built of li - lacs and laugh - ter I know the mean - ing of the words "ev - er af - ter"

And I'll al - ways see Pol - ka Dots And Moon-beams When I kiss the pug - nosed dream. _

PLEASE COME TO BOSTON

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Words and Music by
 DAVE LOGGINS

Moderately

E_b **A_b** **E_b**

Please Come To Bos - ton for the spring - time. _____ I'm stay - ing here with some
 Please come to Den - ver with the snow - fall. _____ We'll move up in - to the
 Please come to L.A. to live for - ev - er. _____ A Cal - i - for - nia life

A_b **B_b7**

friends and they've got lots _____ of room. _____ You can sell _____ your
 moun-tains so far _____ that we can't _____ be found _____ and throw 'I love _____ you'
 a - lone is just too hard _____ to build. _____ I live in a house _____ that

E_b **C_m**

paint - ings on the side - walk, _____ by a ca - fé where I hope to be
 ech - o's down the can - yons. _____ And then lie a - wake at night un - til they come
 looks out over the o - cean. _____ And there's some stars that fell from the sky

A_b **E_b** **B_b7**

work - ing soon. _____ } Please come to { Bos - ton, } she said no, { 1.,2. but } you come home_ to me._
 back a - round _____ } { Den - ver } { L. A., }

E_b **B_b7** **E_b** **B_b7** **E_b**

_____ And she said _____ hey ram - blin' boy, _____ now won't you set - tle down

B_b7 **E_b**

{ Bos - ton }
 { Den - ver } ain't your kind of town_ There ain't no gold_ and there ain't no - bod - y like
 { L. A. }

A_b **F_m7** **B_b7**

me _____ I'm the num - ber one fan of the man from Ten - nes - see. _____

E_b **1,3 (Last time) Fine** **2** **C_m** **B_b/D**

_____ Now this drift - er's world goes 'round and 'round_ and I doubt _

A_b **B_b7** **E_b** **C_m** **B_b/D**

_____ if it's ev - er gon - na stop. _____ But of all the dreams I've lost or found, _____ and all _____

A_b **F_m7** **B_b7** **D.C. al Fine**

_____ that I _____ ain't got, _____ I still need to lean to _____ some - bod - y I can sing to. _____

POOR BUTTERFLY

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Slowly, with much expression

Chords: Bbm7, Eb9, Abmaj7, C7#5, C7, F9, Bb7, Eb9, Ab, Fm7, Bb7, Eb7, Db9, C7, F7, Bbm7, Eb9, Abmaj7, C7#5, F9, F7/A, Bbm7, Gb13, Ab, Bdim7, Ab/C, F9, Bbm7, Eb9, Ab

Lyrics:
 Poor But - ter - fly! 'neath the blos - soms wait - ing Poor But - ter -
 fly! For she loved him so. The mo - ments pass in - to hours The hours -
 pass in - to years And as she smiles through her tears, She mur - murs low,
 "The moon and I know that he be faith - ful, I'm sure he come
 to me bye and bye. But if he don't come back Then I nev - er
 sigh or cry I just mus' die." Poor But - ter - fly.

THE POOR PEOPLE OF PARIS

(Joan's Song)

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Original French words by RENE ROUZAUD
 English words by JACK LAWRENCE
 Music by MARQUERITE MONNOT

Moderately

Chords: Bb7, Eb, D, Eb, C7, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, N.C., Bb7, Eb, D, Eb, C7, Fm, Bb7, Eb, N.C., Bb7, Eb

Lyrics:
 Just got back from Pa - ris, France; all they do is sing and dance. All they've got there is ro - mance. What a
 wa - ter from the sink make a true Pa - ri - sian shrink. Wine is all he'll ev - er drink, and it
 trag - e - dy. Ev - 'ry bou - le - vard has lov - ers; ev - 'ry lov - er's in a trance. The Poor -
 wor - ries me. For with wine as cheap as wa - ter, oh, it makes one stop and think. The Poor -
 Peo - ple Of Pa - ree. I feel sor - ry for the French; ev - 'ry guy has got a
 Peo - ple Of Pa - ree. Sis - ter met a boy named Pierre, had the cra - zi - est af -
 wench. Ev - 'ry cou - ple's got a bench, kiss - ing shame - less - ly. Night and day they're mak - ing mu - sic while they're
 fair, and the day they part - ed there he cried bit - ter - ly. Pierre was there to bid her fare - well, but he
 mak - ing love in French, The Poor - Peo - ple Of Pa - ree. Milk or
 brought his new girl, Claire, The Poor - Peo - ple Of Pa - ree.

PRAYING FOR TIME

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Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL

Moderately

1. These are the days of the o - pen hand_ they will not be the last._ Look a - round now_ these
 2. (See additional lyrics)

are the days_ of the beg - gars and the choos - ers. This is the year of the hun - gry man _ whose place is in_ the past_

hand in hand with ig - nor - ance_ and le - gi - ti - mate_ ex - cu - ses_ The rich de - clare_ them - selves_

poor and most of us are not sure_ if we have too much_ but we'll take our chan - ces 'cause God stopped keep - ing

score_ I guess some - where a - long the way_ He must have let us all_ out to play_ turned His back and

all God's chil - dren crept out the back - door_ And it's hard to love_ there's so much to hate_

hang - ing on to hope_ when there is no hope to speak_ of And the wound - ed skies a - bove_

say it's much, much_ too late_ Well may - be we_ should all_ be Pray - ing For Time_

do do do_ oh_ mm_ wo_ wo_ yeah.

Additional Lyrics

2. These are the days of the empty hand oh you hold on to
 what you can and charity is a coat you wear twice a year
 This is the year of the guilty man your television takes
 stand and you find that what was over there is over here
 So you scream from behind your door and say what's mine is
 mine and not yours
 I may have too much but I'll take my chances 'cause
 God stopped keeping score
 And you cling to the things they sold you did you cover
 your eyes when they told you that he can't come
 back 'cause He has no children to come back for
 And it's hard to love there's so much to hate hanging on to
 hope when there is no hope to speak of
 And the wounded skies above say it's much too late
 So maybe we should all be Praying For Time do do
 do oh mm wo wo yeah.

POPCORN

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Music by GERSHON KINGSLEY

Moderately

Musical score for 'POPCORN' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music. Chord progressions are indicated above the notes. The first staff starts with Bm, A, and a first ending with G and Bm. The second staff has G, D, F#m, and E. The third staff has D, Bm, and a second ending with D and Bm. The fourth staff has A, G, Bm, and D. The fifth staff has F#m, E, D, and Bm. The sixth staff has A, G, and Bm. The seventh staff has Bm.

PRECIOUS AND FEW

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Words and Music by WALTER D. NIMS

Moderately

Musical score for 'PRECIOUS AND FEW' in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes lyrics and chord progressions. Chords include A, Bm7, G, Bm7, E7, A, Bm7, G, Bm7, E7, Dmaj7, G#m7, C#7, F#m7, B7, Emaj7, D, A/C#, Bm7, E7, and A. The lyrics are: 'Pre-cious And Few are the mo-ments we two can share; qui-et and blue like the sky- Ba-by it's you on my mind your love is so rare; be-ing with you is a feel- I'm hung o-ver you. And if I can't find my way back home it just would-n't be fair,- ing I just can't com-pare. And if I can't hold you in my arms it just would-n't be fair,- 'cause Pre-cious And Few are the mo-ments we two can share. 'cause Pre-cious And Few are the mo-ments we two can share.

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

(a.k.a Take My Hand, Precious Lord)

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Words and Music by
THOMAS A. DORSEY

Slowly

Ab Ab7 Db Ab

Pre-cious Lord Take My Hand lead me on, let me stand. I am tired. I am weak, I am

Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db Ab

worn. Thru the storm, thru the night lead me on to the light, Take My Hand, Pre-cious

Eb7 Ab Fine Ab7 Db

Lord lead me home. { When my way dark grows drear, Pre-cious Lord lin-ger
When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws

Ab Eb7 Ab

near, When my life is al-most gone. Hear my cry, hear my
near And the day is past and gone. At the riv-er I

Ab7 Db Db7 Ab Bb7 Eb7 Ab 2nd time: D.C. al Fine

call, Hold my hand, lest I fall Take My Hand, Pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
stand, Guide my feet hold my hand, Take My Hand, Pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

PRETTY BABY

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With a lilt

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb+ Eb Bb+

Ev-'ry-bod-y loves a ba-by that's why I'm in love with you, Pret-ty Ba-by, Pret-ty

Eb Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb+ Eb Bb+

Ba-by, and I'd like to be your sis-ter, broth-er, dad and moth-er too, Pret-ty Ba-by, Pret-ty

Eb Eb7 Ab C7

Ba-by. Won't you come and let me rock you in my cra-dle of love, and we'll cud-dle all the

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 F7 Bb7 Eb

time. Oh! I want a lov-in' ba-by and it might as well be you, Pret-ty Ba-by of mine.

PRETTY BLUE EYES

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Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO
and BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Moderately

F Dm F Dm A7 Bb C7 F

Thought I was in love be-fore_ Then you moved in next door_ Pret-ty Blue Eyes, Pret-ty Blue_Eyes.

Dm F Dm A7 Bb

All the guys in the neigh-bor-hood_ keep say-in' that you sure look good_ with your blue eyes.

C7 F Dm Am Bb C7 F

Pret-ty Blue_ Eyes. Saw you from my win-dow, My heart skipped a beat_____

Bb C7 Am G7 C7 F Dm C7

Gon-na sit by your door-step So that I_ can meet_ Pret-ty Blue Eyes, Please come out to-day,_ so I can

F Dm A7 Bb C7 F

tell you what I have to say_ that I love you, love you. Pret-ty Blue_ Eyes_____

4 22
1005

A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

A7 D7 G

A Pret - ty Girl_____ Is Like A Mel - o - dy_____ that haunts you

G7 C Cm

night and day._____ Just like the strain of a haunt - ing re -

Gmaj7 C+/G# A7 Em7 A7 D7 C/D D9 C9 B7 Bb7

frain, she'll start up - on a mar - a - thon and run a - round your brain. You can't es -

A7 D7 G G9 G7

cape_____ she's in your mem - o - ry._____ By morn - ing, night and

C E7/B Am F#7/A# B9 E7 Am

noon_____ she will leave you and then come back a - gain. A

F7/A D7

1 2

G Eb9 C9 B7 Bb7 G

pret - ty girl is just like a pret - ty tune._____ A Pret - ty tune._____

PROMISE ME YOU'LL REMEMBER

(Love Theme)

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Words by JOHN BETTIS
 Music by CARMINE COPPOLA

Slowly
 Fmaj9 D7b9/F# Gm9 Gm7/C C7b9 Fmaj9₃ F6 Gm7 G#dim7

1. Prom - ise Me You'll Re - mem - ber this love _____ to - geth - er to day.
 2., 3. When - ev - er we're to - geth - er, I feel _____ time stand - ing still.

Am7 Ab9(#11) Gm7 Bbmaj7/C C7b9 Fmaj9 F6

We may not have to - mor - row, _____ it's not for us to say. _____
 I on - ly know I love you _____ and I al - ways will. _____

Am7b5 D7b9(b13) Gm7 Bbm7 Eb9 Fmaj9 E7#9(b13) Fmaj9

Fate is - n't kind to lov - ers, _____ it breaks the hard - est heart, }
 If we should lose each oth - er some - where in - side the dark, }

To Coda ⊕
 D7b9/F# G13 Gdim7 G9 Gm7 Gm7b5/C C7b9 Gdim/F₃ F

Prom - ise Me You'll Re - mem - ber how good we are. _____

Fm Fm11 Bb7/F Edim7/F Db9#11 C7#9(b13) C7b9(b13) Fm

Why do I find a sad - ness _____ un - der your sweet - est kiss?
 (Instrumental - 2nd time)

Gm7b5 C7#9(b13) C7b(b13) Fm Abmaj7/Eb Db9

Des - ti - ny seems to whis - per it won't stay like this. _____

2 D.C. al Coda
 Bbmaj7/C C7b9(#11) C7b9

CODA ⊕
 Fmaj9₃ Fmaj6/9 Am7b5 D7b9(b13)

are. _____ Time is - n't kind to

Gm7 Bbm7 Eb9 Fmaj9 E7#9(b13) Fmaj9 D7b9/F#

lov - ers, it breaks the hard - est heart. Prom - ise Me You'll Re -

G13 Gdim7 G9 Gm7 Gm7b5/C C7b9 Fmaj9₃ Dm7 Gm9 Bm1b5 E7#9(b13)

mem - ber how good we are. _____

Am7 D7b5(b9) G13(#11) C9(#11) C9 Fmaj13

PUT YOUR DREAMS AWAY

(For Another Day)

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Words by RUTH LOWE
Music by PAUL MANN and STEPHAN WEISS

Moderately

Put Your Dreams A - way for an - oth - er day, and I will take their place in your heart. Wish - ing on a star nev - er got you far. And so it's time to make a new start. When your dreams at night fade be - fore you, then I'll have the right to a - dore you. Let your kiss con - fess, this is hap - pi - ness, Dar - ling, and put all your dreams a - way. Put Your way.

Chords: Fm7, Bb9, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Fm7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Eb7, G, D9, D7, Gmaj7, G7, Fm7, Bb7, Gm7b5, C7, Fm7b5, Abm6, Fm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb9, Ebmaj7, Gm7b5, C7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6, Fm7, Bb9, Eb6, Ab, Eb

PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

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Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

If you're blue and you don't know where to go to, why don't you go where fash - ion sits, Put - tin' On The Ritz. Diff - 'rent types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes and cut - a - way coat, per - fect fits, Put - tin' On The Ritz. Stroll - ing up the a - ve - nue so hap - py. (Alt: Dressed up like a mil - lion dol - lar troupe - er.) All dressed up just like an Eng - lish chap - pie, ver - y snap - py. Try - ing hard to look like Gar - y Coo - per, su - per du - per.) Come let's mix where Rock - e - fel - lers walk with sticks or "um - ber - el - las" in their mitts, Put - tin' On The Ritz. Ritz.

Chords: Fm, C7, C7b9, Fm, Fm/Eb, Db9, C7, Fm, C7, C7b9, Fm, Fm/Eb, Db, F7/C, Bbm, Gb9, F9, Bbm6, Eb9, Eb7#5, Eb7, Ab6, Fm7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab6, Db9, C9, Fm, C7, C7b9, Fm, Db7, C7b9, C9, Fm, Bbm6, F6/9

PUT A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW

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Words by RHODA ROBERTS
 Music by KENNY JACOBSON

Quickly and Lightly

§ C6

1. There's a house on the cor - ner On the
 2. go tell your moth - er, Ba - by
 3. ring for your fin - ger, Third

F6 C6 C7 F6

cor - ner of the street. In the house,
 broth - er, fa - ther too. Let them know
 fin - ger of your hand. Put A Light

C6 G7

you're the pret - ty, You're the pret - ty lit - tle gal, who'll make my life com -
 there's no oth - er, No, there's not an - oth - er boy, who'll love you like I
 In The Win - dow, 'Cause to - night you're gon - na get a gold - en wed - ding

C6 C7 F C

plete. } To - night, to - night, Put A Light In The
 do. }
 band. }

G7 C G7 C C7

Win - dow, To prove that you love me, let it shine. To -

F C Edim7 G7

night, to - night, Put A Light In The Win - dow, To - night's the night I'm

1 C 2 C C7 To Interlude

gon - na make you mine. Gon - na mine. (Dum,

3 C Fine INTERLUDE F Cdim

mine. dum, da, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, da, da, dum, dum,

C Cdim7 G7 C G7 C C7

dum.) You pret - ty lit - tle gal, you're more than I de - serve. (Dum,

F Cdim C

dum, da, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, da, da, dum, dum.) Gon - na

D7 G7 D.S. al Fine

climb the stairs, gon - na ring the bell, be - fore I lose my nerve. I got a

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T 145

QUE SERA, SERA (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

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Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Moderately bright C Dm7

When I was just a lit - tle girl, I asked my moth - er, "What will I be? _____
 _____ Will I be pret - ty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me:
 "Que Se - ra, Se - ra, _____ What - ev - er will be, will be. _____ The
 fu - ture's not ours to see. _____ What will be, will be." _____

QUIET VILLAGE

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Words by MEL LEVEN
Music by LESLIE BAXTER

Lazy tropical tempo

A - lone _____ in my Qui - et Vil - lage I pray _____ you will be re - turn - ing one day _____ to
 me, _____ re - turn to me, _____ a - lone _____ liv - ing with the
 mem - 'ry of you _____ prom - is - ing you'd al - ways be true _____ to me _____ be true to
 me. _____ A - bove me _____ there's a moon on fire, _____ tell - ing you to
 love me _____ as I de - sire, _____ and ev - er the flame _____ in my Qui - et
 Vil - lage will burn, _____ darl - ing till the day you re - turn _____ to me, _____ re - turn to
 me, _____ re - turn to me. _____ A me. _____

RAG MOP

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Words and Music by JOHNNIE LEE WILLS
and DEACON ANDERSON

Medium Bounce

F Bb F C7

1.,4. M. I say M - O. M - O - P. M - O - P - P. Mop!
2.,5. R. I say R - A. R - A - G. R - A - G - G. Rag!
3. A. I say A - B. A - B - C. A - B - C - D. ABCDE

Chorus after 2nd and 5th Verses

F Bb F Bb7

M - O - P - P. Mop! Mop! Mop! Mop!
R - A - G - G. M - O - P - P. Rag Mop! Rag Mop! Rag Mop!
A - B - C - D - E - F - G - H.

F C7 F Bb F

Rag Mop! Rag Mop! R - A - G - G. M - O - P - P. Rag Mop! Mop! Mop!

1	D.C. and Repeat C7	2

RAIDERS MARCH

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By JOHN WILLIAMS

March ♩ C

F/C G7/C C

Db G7sus To Coda ⊕ 1 2 Bb/C

C 3 Bb/C C 3 Bb/C Ab/C G/C

F/C Bb/C Am7 3 Bb/C Ab/C

Bb/C Am7 3 Bbmaj7/C Abmaj7/C Bbmaj7/C

Abmaj7/C Gm9 Fm9 Cmaj7 D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ C Gm9 Cmaj7 Gm9

Cmaj7 Abmaj7/G Bbmaj7/G Cmaj7 N.C.

RAINDROPS

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Words and Music by DEE CLARK

Moderately

Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm
 Rain - drops, so man-y Rain - drops It feels like Rain - drops fall-ing from my eye - eyes,
 Eb Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11
 fall-ing from my eyes. Since my love has left me I'm so all a - lone I would bring her
 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm Eb Eb7
 back to me But I don't know where she's gone I don't know where she's gone. There
 Ab 3 Gm Fm Eb G7 Cm
 must be a cloud in my head. Rain keeps fall-ing from my eye - eyes Oh no it can't be tear-drops 'cause a
 F7 3 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm
 man ain't sup-posed to cry So it must be Rain - drops. So man-y Rain - drops
 Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm Eb
 It feels like Rain - drops fall-ing from my eye - eyes. fall-ing from my eyes.

READY TO TAKE A CHANCE AGAIN

(Love Theme)

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Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Music by CHARLES FOX

Moderately

Am E/G# A/G A7 Dm Dm/C
 You re-mind me I live in a shell, safe from the past, and do-in' o - kay, but not ver-y well.
 F/G G9 F/G G9 C G/B Gm/Bb A7sus A7
 No jolts, no sur-pris - es, no cri - sis a - ris - es my life goes a - long -
 Dm Dm/C Dm/B Dm/E E7b9 Am7 Dm7
 as it should, it's all ver-y nice, but not ver-y good. And I'm Read-y To Take A Chance A - gain.
 F/G G/F C/E Am/E E7/G# Am Am/G C7b5/Gb Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 F/G
 Read-y to put my love on the line with you. Been liv-ing with noth - ing to show for it; you get what you get when you go -
 G/F C/E Fmaj7 E/G# C
 for it, and I'm Read-y To Take A Chance A - gain with you, with you.

READY TEDDY

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 MCA Inc., 1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by JOHN MARASCALCO
 and ROBERT BLACKWELL

Bright Tempo

C N.C. C N.C.

Go-in' down to the cor-ner, pick up — my sweet-ie pie. She's my rock 'n' roll ba-by, she's the ap-ple of my eye. 'Cause I'm

F7 C G7 F7

Read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm Read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm Read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy, I'm

C N.C. C N.C.

Read-y Read-y Read-y to - a rock 'n' roll. Well, the flat top — cats and the dun-ga - ree dolls Are —
 kick off my shoes, roll — up my faded jeans. Grab my

C N.C. C N.C. C N.C.

head-ed for the gym to the Sock Hop Ball. — The joint is real-ly jump-in', the cats are go-in' wild. — The mu-sic real-ly sends me. I
 rock 'n' roll. baby, pour — on the steam. I shuf- fle to the left. — I shuf- fle to the right. Gon-na rock — 'n'. roll till the

F7 C

dig that cra-zy style, 'Cause I'm }
 ear-ly ear-ly night, 'Cause I'm } Read-y Read-y Read-y. Ted-dy. I'm Read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy. I'm

G7 F7 C N.C. 1 2 C

Read-y Read-y Read-y Ted-dy. I'm Read-y Read-y Read-y to - a rock 'n' roll. Gon-na rock 'n' roll.

REASON TO BELIEVE

Copyright © 1966 Alley Music Corp. and Trio Music Co., Inc.

Words and Music by
 TIM HARDIN

Moderately fast

N.C. G C

If I lis - tened long e - nough to you I'd find a way — to be -

D7 G A D

lieve that it's all — true. Know-ing that you — lied straight -

C G Em C

faced while I cried. — Still I look to find a Rea - son To Be -

D C D Em

lieve. Some - one like you makes it hard to live with - out

2. Violin solo

D C D Em

some - bod - y else. Some - one like you. makes it eas - y to give, — nev - er think a -

D D(add9) G D G

bout my - self. _

Solo ends If I gave you time to change my mind _
If I lis - tened long e - nough to you _

C D G

I'd find a way _ just to leave the past be - hind. _ }
I'd find a way _ to be - lieve that it's all true. }

A D C G

Know - ing that you lied straight - faced while I cried. _

Em C D

Still I look to find a Rea - son To Be - lieve.

2 C D G Dsus G

son To Be - lieve. Some - one like

Slowly *A tempo*

C D Em D

you makes it { hard to live with - out some - bod - y else. }
{ eas - y to give - nev - er think a - bout my - self. }

Repeat and Fade Some - one like

A-27
F-165

REBEL 'ROUSER

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By DUANE EDDY and LEE HAZLEWOOD

Moderately bright

C7#5 F Bb F C7#5

F C7 C7#5 F C7#5

F Bb F C7#5 F

C7sus C7#5 1 F C7#5 2 F Bb7 F

RED ROSES FOR A BLUE LADY

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Words and Music by SID TEPPER
 and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderately

Musical score for "Red Roses for a Blue Lady" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "I want some Red Ros - es For A Blue La - dy. Mis - ter Flo - rist, take my or - der, please. We had a sil - ly quar - rel the oth - er day. Hope these pret - ty flow - ers chase her blues a - way. Wrap up some Red Ros - es For A Blue La - dy. Send them to the sweet - est gal in town. And if they do the trick, I'll hur - ry back to pick your best white or - chid for her wed - ding gown."

RED SAILS IN THE SUNSET

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 Bernstein & Co., Inc., New York

Words by JIMMY KENNEDY
 Music by HUGH WILLIAMS

Slowly

Musical score for "Red Sails in the Sunset" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: "Red Sails In The Sun - set way out on the sea. Oh! car - ry my loved one home safe - ly to me. He sailed at the dawn - ing all day I've been blue. Red Sails In The Sun - set I'm trust - ing in you. Swift wings you must bor - row make straight for the shore. We mar - ry to - mor - row and he goes sail - ing no more. Red Sails In The Sun - set way out on the sea. Oh! car - ry my loved one home safe - ly to me. me."

REELIN' IN THE YEARS

Words and Music by WALTER BECKER and DONALD FAGEN

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Moderately

D A/C# Bm7 A D A/C#

Your ev - er - last - ing sum - mer, you can see it fad - ing fast, so you grab a piece of some - thing that you
 tell - in' me you're a gen - ius since you were sev - en - teen; in all the time I've known you I
 spent a lot of mon - ey and I spent a lot of time, the trip we made to Hol - ly - wood is

Bm7 A A7/E Adim/Eb Dm7 A/C#

think is gon - na last. You would - n't know a dia - mond if you held it in your hand, the
 still don't know what you mean. The week - end at the col - lege did - n't turn out like you planned, the
 etched up - on my mind. Af - ter all the things we've done and seen, you find an - oth - er man, the

D A/C# Bm A

things you think are pre - cious I can't un - der - stand. } Are you Reel - in' In The
 things that pass for know - ledge I can't un - der - stand. }
 things you think are use - less I can't un - der - stand. }

Gmaj9 A

Years, stow - in' a - way the time, Are you gath - er - in' up the

Gmaj9 A

tears, have you had e - nough of mine? Are you Reel - in' In The

Gmaj9 A

Years, stow - in' a - way the time, are you gath - er - in' up the

Gmaj9 F#m7 1,2 3 A D.S. and Fade

tears, have you had e - nough of mine? } You been Are you Reel - in' In The
 I }

REMEMBER

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

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Moderate Waltz

Bb F+ Bb F+ Bb C7b9 C7

Re - mem - ber the night, the night you said "I love you," Re -

F Bb F+ Bb F+ Bb

mem - ber? Re - mem - ber you vowed by all the stars a - bove

C7b9 C7 F F7 Bb Gm7b5

you, Re - mem - ber? Re - mem - ber we found a lone - ly spot, and

F/C Am Gm/Bb A+ Bb F+ F

af - ter I learned to care a lot, you prom - ised that you'd for - get me

G9 C7 1 F 2 F

not. But you for - got to Re - mem - ber. Re - mem - ber.

E 7 B
T-140

RETURN TO SENDER

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
and WINFIELD SCOTT

Moderately

C Am Dm G7 C

I gave a let - ter to the post - man; - he put it in his sack. Bright and ear - ly next
So then I dropped it in the mail - box - and sent it Spe-cial D. Bright and ear - ly next

Am Dm G7 C N.C. F G7 F

morn - ing - he brought my let - ter back. } She wrote up-on it: Re - turn - To Send - er, ad - dress un -
morn - ing - it came right back to me. }

G7 F G7 C 1 C7 F G7

known. No such num - ber, no such zone. We had - a quar - rel,

F G7 D7 G7

a lov - er's spat. I write I'm sor - ry but my let - ter keeps com - ing back.

2 C7 F C D7

zone. This time I'm gon - na take it my - self and put it right in her hand. And if it comes back the

G7 N.C. F G7 F

ver - y next day, Then I'll un - der - stand - the writ - ing on it. Re - turn - To Send - er, ad - dress un -

G7 F G7 C 1 C7 2 F7 C

known. No such num - ber, no such zone. zone. _____

REUNITED

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Words and Music by DINO FEKARIS
and FREDDIE PERREN

Moderately

Cmaj7 Am7

I was a fool to ev - er leave your side. - Me mi - nus you is such a lone - ly ride. - The
I sat here star - ing at the same old wall. - Came back to life just when I got your call. - I

Dm7 Fm7 Fm7/Bb

break-up we had - has made me lone - some and sad; - I re - al - ize I love you 'cause I want you bad, - hey, - hey! -
wished I could climb - right through the tel - e - phone line - and give you what you want so you would still be mine, - hey, - hey! -

% Cmaj7 Am7

- I spent the eve - ning with the ra - di - o; - re - gret the mo - ment that I let you go. - Our
- I can't go cheat - in' Hon - ey, I can't play. - I found it ver - y hard to stay a - way. - As
D.S. (See additional lyrics)

Dm7 Fm7 Fm7/Bb

quar-rel was such_ a way of learn-ing so much,_ I know now that I love you 'cause I need your touch,_ hey,_ hey!_ we rem - i - nisce_ on pre-cious mo-ments like this,_ I'm glad we're back to-geth-er, 'cause I missed your kiss,_ hey,_ hey!_

Cmaj7 Am7

Re - u - nit - ed and it feels so good._ Re - u - nit - ed 'cause we un - der - stood,_ there's

Dm7 Fm7

one per - fect fit ___ and, Sug - ar, this one is it. ___ We both are so ex - cit - ed, 'cause we're

Fm7/Bb Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7

Re-u-nit-ed hey,_ hey!_

1 Dm7/G 2 Dm7 D.S. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

3. Lover, lover this is solid love, and you're exactly what I'm dreaming of.
All through the day and all through the night,
I'll give you all the love I have with all my might, hey, hey!

LYRICS FOR FADE ENDING:

Ooo, listen baby, I won't ever make you cry, I won't let one day go by
without holding you, without kissing you, without loving you.
Ooo, you're my everything, only you know how to free
all the love there is in me.
I wanna let you know, I won't let you go.
I wanna let you know, I won't let you go.
Ooo, feels so good!

RIDIN' HIGH

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately fast

Cmaj7 C7 Cm7b5 C7 Gm7 G7 B G7 Cmaj7 C7 Cm7b5 C7 Gm7 G7 B G7

Life's great, life's grand, fu - ture all planned. Some - one I love. Mad for my love, ring bells, sing songs, blow horns beat gongs,

E7 Am Dm7 B To Coda C G7 A7 1 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 G7

No more clouds in the sky. How'm I rid - in'? I'm Rid - in' High. so long Jo - nah, good - bye. How'm I rid - in'? I'm our love nev - er will die. How'm I

2 Dm7b5 G7 C Bb7 Eb Cm7 Eb Bb7 Eb

Rid - in' High. Float - ing on a star - lit ceil - ing,

Cm7 Eb Bb7 Gm7b5 C7 Edim7 Fm

dot - ing on the cards I'm deal - ing. Gloat - ing, be - cause I'm feel - ing

B7 G7 G D.C. al Coda G7 CODA G7 A7 Ab7 G7 C

so hap - hap - hap - py, I'm slap hap - py. So rid - in'? I'm Rid - in' High.

REVOLUTION

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Rock and Roll Shuffle (♩ = 3̣♩)

C F

You say you want a Rev - o - lu - tion, well you know, we all want
 say you got a real so - lu - tion, well you know, we'd all love
 say you'll change the con - sti - tu - tion, well you know, we all want

C

to change the world. You tell me that it's e - vo - lu - tion, well
 to see the plan. You ask me for a con - tri - bu - tion, well
 to change your head. You tell me it's the in - sti - tu - tion, well

F G7

you know, we all want to change the world.
 you know, we're all do - ing what we can.
 you know, you better free your mind in - stead.

Dm G6 Dm

But when you talk a - bout de - struc - tion, don't you know that you can
 But if you want money for people with minds that hate, all I can tell you is "Brother you
 But if you go carry - ing pictures of Chair - man Mao, You ain't going to make it with any - one

Bb C A G11 C F6

count me out. }
 have to wait. }
 an - y - how. }
 Don't you know it's gon - na be al - right,

C F6 C F6 G11

al - right, al - right,

C G11 C G7 C F C

You Al - right, al - right, al - right, al - right,
 You

F C F G7 C

al - right, al - right, al - right, al - right.

A-26
 T-168

RING OF FIRE

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By MERLE KILGORE
 and JUNE CARTER

Moderately bright

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb F7

Love is a burn - ing thing and it makes its fi - ery
 taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours

Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb Eb

ring bound by wild de - sires
 beat I fell for you like a child

Bb F7 Bb F7

I fell in - to a Ring Of Fire. I fell in - to a
 Oh, but the fire went wild.

burn - ing Ring Of Fi - re I went down, down, down and the flames went
 high - er. And it burns, burns, burns the Ring Of Fire
 the Ring Of Fire. The Fire. And it burns, burns,
 burns the Ring Of Fire the Ring Of Fire the Ring Of Fire

Repeat and Fade

A-21

RIKKI DON'T LOSE THAT NUMBER

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Words and Music by WALTER BECKER and DONALD FAGEN

Moderately

We hear you're leav - ing, that's O. K. I thought our lit - tle
 I have a friend in town, he's heard your name, We can go out
 wild time had just be - gun. I guess you kind of scared your-self, you
 driv - ing on Slow Hand Row. We could stay in - side and play games I
 turn and run, But if you have a change of heart,
 don't know, And you could have a change of heart,
 Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber, you don't wan - na call no - bod - y else,
 Send it off in a let - ter to your - self. Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber, it's the
 on - ly one you own. You might use it if you feel bet - ter when you get
 home. You tell your-self you're not my kind,
 But you don't e - ven know your mind, And you could have a change of heart,
 home, Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber, Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber.

Coda

RIGHT HERE WAITING

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Words and Music by
RICHARD MARX

Moderately

Csus2 Csus2/F Dm7add4 Gsus G Csus2

1. O - ceans a - part _____ day af - ter day, _____ and I slow - ly go _____ in - sane. _____ I hear your voice -
2. I took for grant - ed _____ all the times _____ that I thought would last _____ some-how. _____ I hear the laugh -

Csus2/F Dm7add4 G/B Am

_____ on the line, _____ but it does - n't stop _____ the pain. _____ If I see you next -
- ter, I taste the tears, _____ but I can't get near _____ you now. _____ Oh, can't you see _____

Fsus2/D Am Fsus2/D Fsus2/G C

_____ to nev - er, _____ how can we say _____ for - ev - er. _____ } Wher - ev - er you go, -
_____ it, ba - by, _____ you've got me go - in' cra - zy. _____ }

G Am F G C

_____ what - ev - er you do, _____ I will _____ be Right _____ Here _____ Wait - ing for you. _____ What - ev - er it takes, -

G Am F G To Coda ⊕ Am

_____ or how my heart breaks, _____ I will _____ be Right _____ Here _____ Wait - ing for you. _____

2 Fsus2/D C/E Fadd2 Fsus2/D

_____ I won - der how we can _____ sur - vive _____ this ro - mance. _____ But in the

C/E Fadd2 Gsus4 G/B C G

_____ end if I'm _____ with you, _____ I'll take _____ the chance. _____

Am F G C G Am F G

Am D.S. al Coda ⊕ C G Am F G

_____ Oh, can't you see _____ Wait - ing for you. _____

C G Am F Gsus4 G C

RIVERS OF BABYLON

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Al Gallico Music Corp. and Far Musikverlag

Words and Music by BRENT DOWE,
JAMES A. McNAUGHTON,
GEORGE REYAM and FRANK FARIAN

Moderately
Solo:

By the Riv-ers Of Ba-by-lon — there we sat down Yeah — we

wept when we re-mem-bered Zi-on. By the Riv-ers Of For there, they that

car-ried us a-way in cap-tiv-i-ty, — re-quir-ing of us a song. Now how shall we sing the

Lord's song — in a strange land? For there, they that ah —

— (ah) —

To Coda \oplus *Solo:*

Let the words of our — mouths and the med-i-

ta-tions of our — hearts be ac-cept-a-ble in thy — sight here to-night. —

— Let the — By the Riv-ers Of Ba-by-lon, — there we sat down Yeah — we

wept when we re-mem-bered Zi-on. By the Riv-ers Of ah —

CODA

By the Riv-ers Of Ba-by-lon, — there we sat down

Yeah — we wept when we re-mem-bered Zi-on. By the Riv-ers of

Repeat and Fade

THE RIVER OF DREAMS

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Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Smooth shuffle, with soul (♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)
G

In the mid-dle of the night _____ I go walk-ing in my sleep, _____ from the moun-tains of faith _
night _____ I go walk-ing in my sleep, _____ through the val - ley of fear _

_____ to a riv-er so deep. _____ I must be look - ing for some - thing, _____ some-thing sa-cred I lost. _
_____ to a riv-er so deep. _____ And I've been search-ing for some - thing, _____ tak - en out of my soul, _

_____ But the riv-er is wide _____ and it's too hard to cross. _____
_____ some-thing I would nev-er lose _____ some-thing some - bod - y stole. _____

And e - ven though I know the riv - er is wide _ I walk down ev - 'ry eve - ning and stand on the shore, _
I don't know why I go walk-ing at night, _ but now I'm tired and I don't want to walk an - y - more. _

and try to cross to the op-po-site side _ so I can fin-al-ly find _ what I've been look-ing for. _ In the mid-dle of the
I hope it does-n't take the rest of my life _ un-til I

find what it is _ I've been look-ing for. _ In the mid-dle of the night, _____ I go walk-ing in my
night, _____ I go walk-ing in my

sleep, _____ through the jun-gle of doubt _____ to a riv-er so deep. _____ I know I'm search-ing for some-
sleep, _____ through the des-ert of truth _____ to the riv-er so deep. _____ We all end in the o -

- thing, _____ some-thing so un-de-fined _____ that it can on - ly be seen _____ by the eyes of the
- cean, _____ we all start in the streams. _____ We're all _ car-ried a - long _____ by The Riv - er Of

blind, _____ in the mid-dle of the night. _____
Dreams, _____ in the mid-dle of the

G7 C D7

Em D6 Cmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Bm7

I'm not sure a-bout a life af - ter this, God knows_ I've nev-er been a spir - it-ual man._ Bap-tized_ by the fire, _ I wade_in-to the

A D N.C. D.S. al Coda

riv - er that runs_ to the prom-ised land._ In the mid-dle of the

CODA G

(I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the; I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the; night.)

C D

I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the; I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the;

G

I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the; I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the;

C D Repeat and Fade

I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the; I go walk-ing in the, in the mid-dle of the;

RIVER, STAY 'WAY FROM MY DOOR

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Lyric by MORT DIXON
Music by HARRY WOODS

Slow ballad tempo

Eb Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Eb F7 B7 Bb7

You keep go - in' your way, I'll keep go - in' my way } Riv - er, Stay 'Way From My
I just got a cab - in You don't need my cab - in }

Eb Cm Fm Bb7 1 2 Cm D7 Gm

Door. _____ Don't come up an - y high - er, I'm so all a -

C9 Gm Bb Bdim7 F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Eb7

lone Leave my bed_ and my fi - re That's all I own I ain't break - in' your heart,

Ab Adim7 Eb F7 B7 Bb7 Eb

Don't start break - in' my heart Riv - er, Stay 'Way From My Door. _____

ROBBIN'S NEST

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By SIR CHARLES THOMPSON
and "ILLINOIS" JACQUET

Easy Swing

Chords: C, Ab7, C6, Ab7, Dm7, G7b9, C6, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, C, Ab7, C6, Ab7, Dm7, G7b9, C6, Db9, C, E7, A7, D7, G7#5b9, Dm7, G7, C, Ab7, C6, Ab7, Dm7, G7, G7#5 C6

A-72

T-120

ROCK-A-BYE YOUR BABY WITH A DIXIE MELODY

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Words by SAM M. LEWIS and JOE YOUNG
Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

Rhythmically

Chords: C, C/E, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, Am7, D9, G7, Dm, Dm(maj7), Dm7, G9, C, Em7, A9, G, Am7, D7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, C/E, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, F7, E7

Rock - A - Bye Your Ba - by With _ A Dix - ie Mel - o - dy;
 When you croon, _ croon a tune _ from the heart _ of Dix - ie. _ Just hang my cra-dle,
 Mam-my mine, _ Right on that Ma-son Dix-on Line _ And swing it from Vir - gin - ia
 to Ten-nes-see with all the love that's in _ ya. "Weep No More, My La - dy;" sing _ that song a - gain for
 me, And "Old Black Joe," _ just as though _ you had _ me on your knee.

A7 D7 D#dim7

A mil-lion ba-by kiss-es I'll de-liv-er the min-ute that you sing the "Swan-ee Riv-er;"

C/E C > 3 E E7/G# Am(7) D7 G7 C

Rock - A - Bye your rock - a - bye ba - by with a Dix - ie mel - o - dy.

ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

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Words and Music by DAVID WHITE

Brightly, in 2

Oh, ba-by Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay, and it will nev-er die. It was meant to
If you don't like rock and roll, just think what you've been miss-in', but if you like to

be that way, though I don't know why. I don't care what peo-ple say, Rock And Roll Is
bop and stroll, walk a-round and lis-ten Let's all start to rock and roll, Ev-'ry-bod-y

Here To Stay! } We don't care what peo-ple say. Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay. Rock and roll will
rock and roll. }

al-ways be, I dig it to the end, it-'ll go down in his-to-ry, just you watch my

friend. Rock and roll will al-ways be, it-'ll go down in his-to-ry. Rock and roll will

al-ways be, it-'ll go down in his-to-ry. Ev-'ry-bod-y rock, ev-'ry-bod-y rock

ev-'ry-bod-y rock, ev-'ry-bod-y rock. Come on, ev-'ry-bod-y rock and

roll. Ev-'ry-bod-y rock and roll. Ev-'ry-bod-y rock and roll. Ev-'ry-bod-y rock and roll.

Ev-'ry-bod-y rock and roll. Come on, Ev-'ry-bod-y rock and roll. 2nd time D.S. and Fade

ROCK 'N' ROLL HEAVEN

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Words and Music by JOHNNY STEVENSON
and ALAN O'DAY

Moderate Rock beat

A Bm/A D A

If you be-lieve in for - ev - er, then life is just a one-night stand. _____

Bm/A D E A D E

If there's a Rock 'N' Roll Heav - en, well, you know they got a hell of a band, _ band, _ band. _

Em7 A7 D

— Jim - i gave us rain - bows, _ and Jan - is took a piece of our heart, _
Re - mem - ber Bad, Bad Le - roy Brown, _ hey, Jim, he touched us with that song, _

Bm Em7 A7 D

— and O - tis brought us all _ to the dock of the bay. _____
— and time won't change the friend _ we came to know. _____

Em7 A7 D Bm7

Sing a song to light my fire, _ re - mem - ber Jim that way; _
And Bob - by gave us Mack the Knife, _ look out, he's back in town; _

Em7 D/F# Bm

_____ they've on - ly found _ an - oth - er place, _ an - oth - er place _ to play. _
_____ they'll all be there _ to - geth - er _ when they meet in one _ big show. _

E A Bm/A D A

_____ } If you be-lieve in for - ev - er, then life is just a one-night stand. _

Bm/A D E A

_____ If there's a Rock 'N' Roll Heav - en, well, you know they got a hell of a band, _

D E 1 2 Cmaj7

_____ band, _ band. _ _____ There's a spot - light, wait -

Fmaj7 Em7 Am Cmaj7

_____ - ing, _ no mat - ter who _ you are, _ 'cause ev - 'ry - bod - y's got a

Fmaj7 Bm7 E7sus4 A

_____ song _ to sing, _ ev - 'ry - one's a star. _____

Bm/A D A

If you be-lieve in for - ev - er, then life is just a one-night stand. _____

Bm/A D E A Repeat and Fade

If there's a Rock 'N' Roll Heav - en, well, you know they got a hell of a band. _

ROCK & ROLL - PART II

(The Hey Song)

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Words and Music by GARY GLITTER
and MIKE LEANDER

Moderately Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

The musical score consists of seven staves of music in the key of B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody is characterized by a simple, rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The lyrics 'Hey!' are placed above the notes. Chords are indicated above the staff, including F, Eb, Bb, C, Ab, and C7. The score includes first and second endings for a C7 chord. The piece concludes with a 'Repeat and Fade' instruction.

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Repeat and Fade

A-26
T-155

ROCKY TOP

Copyright © 1967 by HOUSE OF BRYANT PUBLICATIONS, Gatlinburg, TN

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT
and FELICE BRYANT

Lively

The musical score is in the key of D major and 4/4 time. The melody is a simple, rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes. Chords are indicated above the staff, including D, G, Bm, A7, and C. The score includes a 'Chorus' section and a 'D.S. al 3rd ending' section. The piece concludes with a 'see.' instruction.

Wish that I was on ol' Rock-y Top, down in the Ten-nes-see hills;
Once two strang-ers climbed ol' Rock-y Top, lookin' for a moon-shine still;

Ain't no smog-gy smoke on Rock-y Top;
Strang-ers ain't come down from Rock-y Top;

Ain't no tel-e- phone bills; Reckon they nev-er will;
1. Once I had a girl on Rock-y Top; Half bear, oth-er half cat;
2. Corn won't grow at all on Rock-y Top; Dirt's too rock-y by far;
3. (See additional lyrics) Wild as a mink, but That's why all the

sweet as so-da pop, I still dream a-bout that;
folks on Rock-y Top get their corn from a jar;

Rock-y Top, you'll al-ways be home sweet home to me;

Good ol' Rock-y Top; Rock-y Top, Ten-nes-see; Rock-y Top, Ten-nes-see; see. see.

Additional Lyrics

3. I've had years of cramped-up city life
Trapped like a duck in a pen;
All I know is it's a pity life
Can't be simple again.

(Chorus)

ROCK ISLAND LINE

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Words and Music by
LONNIE DONEGAN

Moderately $\text{S} \text{Bb}$

Oh, the Rock Is - land Line — it is a might - y good road. — Oh, the Rock Is - land Line — it is the
road to ride — The rock Is - land Line — it is a might - y good road. — Well if you want to ride you got to
ride it like you find it, get your tic - ket at the sta - tion for the Rock Is - land Line. —

F7 Bb Eb9

Bb Eb9 Cm7 Bb **Fine**

It's cloud - y in the west
The sev - en for - ty five was
The en - gi - neer — said be -
The east - bound train was on the

Cm7 F9 F7

looks like rain — Bought me a tic - ket on a rail - road train — Pour on the wa - ter
al - ways late — But ar - rived to - day at — a quarter to eight — The engi - neer said when they
fore he died — “There’s two more drinks that I would like to try.” — The con - duc - tor said, “What
west - bound track — The north bound train was on the south - bound track — The con - duc - tor hol - lered “Now

Cm7 F7 Cm7 Bb N.C. Cm7 Bb N.C. **D.S. al Fine**

shov - el on the coal — stick your head out the win - dow see the driv - ers roll —
cheered his name — “We’re right on time but this is yes - ter - day’s train.” — Oh, well, the
can they be?” — “A hot glass of wa - ter and a cold cup of tea.” — }
ain’t this fine what a pe - cu - liar way to run a rail - road line.” — Oh, well, the

ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH

Copyright © 1972, 1976 Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.

Words and Music by JOHN DENVER
and MIKE TAYLOR

Moderately E F\#m7 D B

He was born — in the sum - mer of his twen - ty - sev - enth year, com - in’
Ca - the - dral Moun - tains he saw sil - ver clouds — be - low, — he saw

E F\#m7 A B E

home to a place he’d nev - er been be - fore. — He left yes - ter - day — be - hind — him, — you might
ev - ’ry - thing — as far as you can see. — And they say that he — got cra - zy once — and he

F\#m7 D B E F\#m7 A B

say he was born a - gain, — you might say he found a key — for ev - ’ry door — When he
tried — to touch the sun, — and he lost a friend — but kept his mem - o - ry. — Now he

E F#m7 D B E F#m7

first came to the moun - tains his life was far a - way, on the road and hang-in' by a song. —
 walks in qui - et sol - i - tude, the for-ests and the streams seek-ing grace in ev - 'ry step he takes. —
 is full of won - der but his heart still knows some fear of a sim - ple thing he can-not com-pre - hend. —

A B E F#m7 D B E

But the string's al - read - y bro - ken and he does-n't real - ly care, it keeps chang-in' fast and
 His sight has turned in - side him - self to try and un - der - stand the se - ren - i - ty of a
 Why they try to tear the moun - tains down to bring in a couple more more peo - ple more

F#m7 A B N.C. A B E

it don't last for long. But the }
 clear blue moun - tain lake. And the } Col - o - ra - do Rock - y Moun - tain High, I've
 scars up - on the land. And the }

A B E A B

seen it rain - in' fire in the sky. { The shad - ow from the star - light is
 Talk to God and lis - ten to the cas -
 I know he'd be a poor - er man if he

E F#m7 Emaj7 A E F#m7

soft - er than a lull - a - by. }
 - u - al re - ply. } Rock - y Moun - tain High,
 nev - er saw an ea - gle fly. }

A B To Coda E F#m7 1 A B 2 A D.S. al Coda B

Rock - y Moun - tain High. He climbed. Now his life.

CODA E A B E

It's a Col - o - ra - do Rock - y Moun - tain High, I've

A B E A

seen it rain - in' fire in the sky. Friends a - round the camp -

B E F#m7 E A

fire and ev - 'ry - bod - y's high.

E F#m7 A B Repeat and Fade

Rock - y Moun - tain High, Rock - y Moun - tain High..

A-26
T-125

ROOM FULL OF ROSES

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Copyright RenewedWords and Music by
TIM SPENCER

Moderately

F F#dim7

If I sent a rose to you for ev - 'ry time you made me blue, you'd have a Room Full Of

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Ros - es. _____ If I sent a rose of white for ev - 'ry time I cried all night,

F F7 Bb

you'd have a Room Full Of Ros - es. _____ And if you took the pet - als and you

F G7 C7 G7 C7

tore them all a - part, you'd be tear - ing at the ros - es just the way you tore my heart.

F F#dim7

If some - day you're feel - ing blue, and you could send some ros - es, too, well, I don't want a Room Full Of

Gm7 C7 F C7 F Bb F

Ros - es, _____ I just want my arms full of you. _____

ROSALIE

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COLE PORTER

Slowly

A7 Adim A9 D Bb7 D

Ro - sa - lie, _____ my dar - ling. _____ Ro - sa - lie, _____ my dream. _____

A7 Ab7 Em7 A7 D F#dim

Since, one night, _____ when stars danced a - bove, I'm oh, oh, so much in love. So,

A7 Adim7 A9 C#7 F#7

Ro - sa - lie, _____ have mer - cy! _____ Ro - sa - lie, don't de - cline, _____ won't you

B7 Em D Bb7 B7 E7 Em7 A7 D

make my life thrill - ing, and tell me you're will - ing to be mine, Ro - sa - lie, mine! _____

ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE

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Copyright Renewed

Lyric by BALLARD MACDONALD
Music by JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderately

B \flat B \flat dim Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

Rose Of Wash - ing - ton Square a flow - er so fair should blos - som

B \flat D7 Gm7

where the sun shines. Rose, for na - ture did not mean that you should

C7 F7 E \flat m6 F7 B \flat

blush un - seen but be the queen of some fair gar - den. Rose

B \flat dim Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 F \sharp dim7

I'll nev - er de - part but dwell in your heart. Your love to care

Gm7 C9 B \flat G7

I'll bring the sun - beams from the heav - ens to you and give you kiss - es that spar - kle with dew. My

C7 F7

Rose Of Wash - ing - ton Square. Square.

1 B \flat G \flat 7 Cm7 2 B \flat Cm7 E \flat m B \flat

ROSE ROOM

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Words by HARRY WILLIAMS
Music by ART HICKMAN

Medium Swing

A9 D7 Gmaj7 G6

In sun - ny Rose - land, where sum - mer breez - es are play - ing,

G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cm

Where the hon - ey bees are "A - May - ing," There

G E7 A7

all the ros - es are sway - ing, Danc - ing while the mead - ow brook

D7 A7 \flat 5 D7 G/B E \flat 7/B \flat A9 D7 Gmaj7

flows. The moon when shin - ing is more than ev - er de - sign -

G6 G7 Cmaj7 C6

ing, For 'tis ev - er then I am pin - ing,

Cm G E7 G/B E \flat 7/B \flat A9

Pin - ing to be sweet - ly re - clin - ing, Some - where in Rose - land,

D7

Be - side a beau - ti - ful rose. In sun - ny rose.

1 G G/B E \flat 7/B \flat 2 G

ROXANNE

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Words and Music by
STING

Moderately fast

Gm Dm/F Ebmaj7 Dm

Roxanne loved you since I knew ya you don't have to put on the red light I wouldn't talk down to ya I

Cm Fsus Gsus

have those days are over you don't have to sell your body to the night. I won't share you with another boy Roxanne

Gm Dm/F Ebmaj7 Dm

know my mind is made up you don't have to wear that dress to night so put away your make-up

Cm Fsus Gsus Cm

walk the streets for money you don't care if it's wrong or if it's right. told you once I won't tell you again it's a crime the way..... } Roxanne

Fsus Gsus Cm Fsus

you don't have to put on the red light. Roxanne you don't have to

Gsus G7sus Cm Bb Eb F

To Coda ⊕

put on the red light. Roxanne (put on the red light) Roxanne

F Gm F/C Bb F/C

(put on the red light) Roxanne (put on the red light) Roxanne (put on the red light)

Eb F Gsus

Roxanne (put on the red light) Oh

Gm Gm/F Gm Gm/F

D.S. al Coda

Roxanne (put on the red light)

CODA ⊕ Bb

anne (put on the red light)

Eb F Gm F/C Bb

Repeat and Fade

Roxanne (put on the red light) Roxanne (put on the red light) Roxanne

ROSES OF PICARDY

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Words by FRED E. WEATHERLY
Music by HAYDEN WOOD

Slowly

G7 C Am Dm G7 C A7 Dm

Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy in the hush of the sil - ver dew. Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi - car - dy, but there's

D7 G7 C Am Dm G7

nev - er a rose like you! And the ro - ses will die with the sum - mer - time, and our roads may be far _____ a -

E7 A7 D7 Dm G7 C

part, but there's one rose that dies not in Pi - car - dy! 'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart! _____

RUBY, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN

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Words and Music by
MEL TILLIS

Moderately

C F G7

You have paint - ed up your lips and rolled and curled your tint - ed hair. _____
hard to love a man whose legs are bent and par - a - lized _____ And the
leav - ing now 'cause I just heard the slam - ming of a door _____ The

C F G7

Ru - by, are you con - tem - plat - ing go - ing out some - where? _____ The
wants and the needs of a wom - an your age, Ru - by, I re - a - lize, _____ But it
way I know I've heard it slam one hun - dred times be - fore _____ And if

F G7 C

shad - ows on the wall tell me the sun is go - ing down. _____ } Oh, Ru -
won't be long I've heard them say un - til I'm not a - round. _____ }
I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground. _____ }

F G7 C Dm

by, _____ Don't Take Your Love To Town. _____ For it was - n't me that start - ed that old

F C Dm F G7

cra - zy As - ia war. _____ But I was proud to go and do my pa - tri - ot - ic chores. _____ Oh,

F G7 C F

I know, Ru - by, that I'm not the man I used to be. _____ But, Ru - by, _____ I still

G7 C 1,2 3 C F C G7 C

need your com - pa - ny. _____ { 2. It's
3. She's ny _____ for God's sake turn a - round, don't take your love to town. _____

ROYAL GARDEN BLUES

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By CLARENCE WILLIAMS
and SPENCER WILLIAMS

Blues tempo

F Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm F F7 Bb6 F7#5

No use of talk-in' no use of talk-in'. You'll start in dog-walk-in' no mat-ter where_ there's jazz - co-pa-tion

Bb6 F7#5 Bb6 F7#5 Bbdim7 Bb7 C7 Ddim7 D#dim7 C7 Db7 C7

blues mod - u - la - tion. Just like a Hait-ian you'll rip and tear... Most ev - 'ry - bod - y likes the

F C7 F Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm

blues. Here's why I'm rav - in' here's why I'm rav - in' if it's blues you are crav-in' just

F F7 Bb6 F7#5 Bb6 F7#5 Bb6 F7#5 Bbdim7 Bb7

come on down... You'll hear 'employ-in', you'll hear 'employ-in'. Soon you'll be say-in' "Hon jazz me 'round."

C7 Ddim7 D#dim C7 Db7 C7 F C7 F F7

Be - cause your feet they can't re - fuse. What's that fa - mil - iar strain
There goes that mel - o - dy

F F7 F F7 C7 Bb6 Db7 C7

that true blue note re - frain?
it sounds so good to me, It's driv-in' me in - sane.
and I am up a tree. Can't keep still
It's a shame tho' it's a - gainst my
you don't know the

F Fm7b5 C7 F

will I'm on my P's and name. It's a brand new
Q's. I just can't re - fuse

C7 F C7#5 F7

the Roy - al Gar - den Blues. Ev - 'ry - bod - y

Bb Bbm F F7 Bb

Grab some - bod - y and start jazz - ing 'round. Hon,
That don't you hear that trom - bone moan
weep - in' mel - an - cho - ly strain.

Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb

Just lis - ten to that sax - o - phone. Say
but it's sooth - ing to the brain. Gee,
Just hear that clar - i - net and flute.
wan - na get right up and dance. Cor - net a - jazz - in'
Don't care I'll take most

G7 C7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb Ebm6 Bb

with a mute. an - y chance. Makes
No me just throw my - self a - way
oth - er blues I'd care to choose. when I
But Royal hear 'em play
Gar - den Blues.

RUBBER BALL

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Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
and ANN ORLOWSKI

Moderately G Em G

I'm like a Rub-ber-Ball ba-by that's all that I am to you. (Boun - cy, Boun - cy. Boun - cy, Boun - cy) Just a Rub-ber Ball 'cause you

Em G Em C

think you can be true to two. (Boun - cy, Boun - cy. Boun - cy, Boun - cy.) You bounce my heart a - round I don't e - ven

D G C D G C D G C

put you down and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun-cin' back to you.

G Em G Em

If you stretch my love till it's thin e-nough to tear I'll just stretch my arms to

A7 D G C D G C D

reach you a - ny - where and like a Rub-ber Ball I'll come boun-cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I'll come boun-cin' back to

G C G Em C D

you. You bounce my heart a - round and I don't e - ven put you down and like a

G C D G C D G C G

Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you.

Em G Em D

Boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy e - e. I'm like a

G Em G

Rubb-ber Ball when on my shoul-der you do tap. (Boun - cy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy) Just a Rub-ber Ball be-cause my heart strings they just

Em G Em C D

(Boun - cy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy Boun - cy) snap. You go and squeeze me till I'm all a-flame then call me by some oth-er guy's name but like a

G C D G C D G C G

Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you.

RUNAWAY

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Words and Music by DEL SHANNON
and MAX CROOK

Moderately bright

Fm Eb Db C7

As I walk a-long I won-der what went wrong with our love, a love that was so strong.

Fm Eb Db

And as I still walk on I think of the things we've done to- geth - er

C7 F Dm

while our hearts were young. I'm a-walk - in' in the rain. Tears are fall - in' and I feel a pain,

F Dm F

A-wish - in' you were here by me To end this mis - er - y. And I won - der, wo - wo - wo - wo -

Dm F Dm F

won - der why, why - why - why - why she ran a - way. And I won - der

C7 F Bb F

where she will stay. My lit - tle Run - a - way, run - run - run - run - Run - a - way.

S-H-I-N-E

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Words by CECIL MACK and LEW BROWN
Music by FORD DABNEY

Moderately

Eb Eb/G Gbdim7 Bb7 Eb Eb/G Gbdim7

Shine a - way your blues - ies, Shine, start with your

Bb7 G7 Cm7 F7

shoes - ies, Shine each place up, make it look like new, Shine your

Bb7 Eb Eb/G Gbdim7 Bb7

face up, wear a smile or two, Shine your these and thos - ies,

G7 Cm G7 Cm Fm Eb

you'll find that ev - 'ry - thing will turn out fine. Folks will Shine up to ya. Ev - 'ry - one will

C7 Fm C7 Fm Bb7#5

how - dy - do ya. You'll make the whole world Shine.

1 Eb	2 Eb
---------	---------

Shine!

B-77
T-100

SAIL ALONG, SILV'RY MOON

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Words by HARRY TOBIAS
Music by PERCY WENRICH

Moderately

Sail A-long, Sil-v'ry Moon, trail a-long lov-ers' lane. Sail A-long, Sil-v'ry Moon -
to my love a - gain. In the glow of your light, let me see her to - night, -
once a-gain hold her tight back in lov - ers' lane. And then the
whole world will seem bright-er, as we stroll hand in hand. Two blue hearts will seem
light-er, you un-der - stand. Sail A - long, Sil-v'ry Moon. trail a-long lov-ers' lane. -
Sail A-long, Sil-v'ry Moon, to my love a - gain.

SAM, YOU MADE THE PANTS TOO LONG

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Words by FRED WHITEHOUSE and MILTON BERLE
Adapted from "Lord You Made The Night Too Long"
by SAM M. LEWIS and VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately

You made the coat and vest fit the best, You made the lin - ing nice and strong; But
Sam, You Made The Pants Too Long. You made the peak la - pel -
look so swell, So who am I to say you're wrong? But Sam, You Made The Pants Too Long.
They got a belt and they got sus-pend - ers, So what can they lose? But
what good are belts and what good sus-pend - ers, When the pants are hang - ing o - ver the shoes. You feel a win - ter breeze -
up and down the knees, The belt is where the tie be - longs; 'Cause Sam, Sam, Sam, You Made The
Pants Too Long! You made the Long!

SAMBA DE ORFEU

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Words by ANTONIO MARIA
 Music by LUIZ BONFA

Lively

Cmaj7
 Que-ro vi-ver, que-ro sam-bar A-té sen-tir a es-sen-cia da vi-

C#dim7 Dm7
 - da, Me-fal-ta ar. Que-ro sam-bar, que-ro vi-ver De-fois do sam-

G7 |1 **Cmaj7 C6** |2 **C**
 - ba, ta bem Meu a-mor pos-so mor-rer. Que-ro vi-ver, mor, pos-so mor-rer.

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Fm7
 Quem-qui zer gos-tar de mim. Se qui-zer

Bb7 G7 Cmaj7
 vai-ser as-sim Va-mos vi-ver, va-mos sam-bar Se a fan-ta-sia

C#dim7 Dm7
 ras-gar, Meu a-mor, eu com-pro ou-tra Va-mos sam-bar va-mos vi-ver

G7 C
 O sam-ba é livre, Eu sou livre tam-bem, A-te mor-rer.

A-71
 T-150

SAM'S SONG

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Words by JACK ELLIOTT
 Music by LEW QUADLING

Lilting

G7 C7 Fmaj7 Gm Abdim7 F6 F
 Here's a hap-py tune you'll love to croon, they call it "Sam's Song," Catch-y as can

G7 C7 Fmaj7 Gm Abdim7 F6 F
 be the mel-o-dy, they call it "Sam's Song." Noth-in' on your

Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Cm Bb G7
 mind and then you find you're hum-min' "Sam's Song." Why it makes you grin, gets

F Bbm6 Dm6 C7 G7
 un-der your skin, as on-ly a song can do. Peo-ple that you meet out on the

C7 Fmaj7 Gm Abdim7 F6 F Cm7

street _____ are whist - lin' "Sam's Song," _____ Ev - 'ry-one you see _____ will soon a -

F7 Bbmaj7 Cm Bb Bbm7

gree _____ that it's a grand song; _____ So for - get your trou- bles and wear a smile, _ you'll

Am7 D7#5 G7 C7

find you'll nev - er go wrong, _ if you learn to croon _____ the hap - py tune, _____ they call it

1 F 2 F

"Sam's Song." _____ Here's a hap - py "Sam's Song." _____

SAN ANTONIO ROSE

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Handwritten: 11-24/27
T 155

Words and Music by
BOB WILLS

Brightly Bb Bb7 Eb C7 F7

Deep with - in my heart lies a mel - o - dy, A song of Old San An -

dreams I live with a mem - o - ry, Be - neath the

1 F+ 2 F

tone, _____ Where in stars all a - lone. _____ It was there I found be -

moon - lit pass that

1 Eb C7 F7 Bb 2 F7

side the Al - a - mo, En - chant - ment strange as the blue up a - bove. A

on - ly she would know, Still hears my bro - ken song of

Bb F C7 C9

love _____ Moon in all your splen - dor, know on - ly my heart, _ Call back my

Lips so sweet and ten - der, like petals fall - ing a - part, _ Speak once a -

1 F 2 F F7 Bb Bb7

Rose, Rose of San An - tone. love, my own. Bro - ken song, emp - ty

gain of my

1 Eb C7 F7 F+ Bb Bb

words I know Still live in my heart all a - lone, _____ For that moon - lit

Bb7 Eb C7 F7 Bb

pass by the Al - a - mo, And Rose, my Rose of San An - tone. _____

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

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Words and Music by
JESSE FULLER

Moderately Slow

Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 C

I got the blues when my Ba - by left me by the San Fran - cis - co Bay. She's tak - en an

F Cmaj7 F

o - cean lin - er and she's gone so far a - way. I did - n't mean to treat her so

Cmaj7 A7 D7 G7

bad. She's the best girl I ev - er have had. She said good - bye - gon - na make me cry. I'm gon - na lay down and

Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 C F

die. I have - n't got a nick - el, Ain't got a lous - y dime. If she don't come back, I

E7 F Fm6

think I'm gon - na lose my mind. If she ev - er comes back to stay, There's gon - na

C A7 D9 G7 C F Fm C

be an - oth - er brand new day Walk - in' with my Ba - by down by the San - Fran - cis - co Bay.

SATIN DOLL

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by BILLY STRAYHORN and DUKE ELLINGTON

Smoothly

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Am9 D9

Cig - a - rette hold - er which wigs me, o - ver her shoul - der, she digs me. Out cat - tin'
Ba - by shall we go out skip - pin', care - ful a - mi - go, you're flip - pin'. Speaks Lat - in

1 2

Abm9 Db9 C Dm7 Em7 A7 C F7 C

that Sat - in Doll. She's
that Sat - in Doll.

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7b9 Fmaj7 Gm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 D7

no - bod - y's fool, so I'm play - ing it cool as can be. I'll give it a whirl, but I

Am7 D7b9 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

ain't for no girl - catch - ing me. (Spoken) Switch - E - Roo - ney. Tel - e - phone num - bers well you know,

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Am9 D9 Abm9 Db9 C C7/E FAb/Gb C/G G7 C6/9

do - ing my rhum - bas with u - no, and that 'n' my Sat - in Doll.

A-35
T-70

SAVE THE BEST FOR LAST

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Words and Music by PHIL GALDSTON,
JON LIND and WENDY WALDMAN

Flowing Bb Ab Eb/G Ab Bb

Some-times the snow — comes down — in June. — Some - times the sun — goes 'round — the moon. —
— you came — to me — when some sil - ly girl — had set — you free. —
— comes down — in June. — Some - times the sun — goes 'round — the moon. —

Cm Bb Ab Eb/G Ab Bb **To Coda** \oplus

— I see the pas - sion in — your eyes. — Some-times it's all — a big — sur - prise. —
— You won - dered how — you'd make — it through — I won - dered what — was wrong — with you. —
— Just when I thought — a chance — had passed, — you go and Save — The Best — For Last. —

Eb Ab Eb/G Fm7 Bb7

— Cause there was a time — when all — I did — was wish — you'd tell — me this — was love. —
— Cause how could you give — your love — to some - one else — and share — your dreams — with me? —

Eb Bbm7 Ab/C Db(add9) Ab/C

— It's not the way — I hoped — or — how — I planned, — but some - how it's e - nough. —
— Some - times the ver - y thing — you're look - ing for — is the one thing you can't see. —

Bb **N.C.** Bb Ab Eb/G Ab Bb

— And now we're stand - ing face — to face. — } Is - n't this world — a cra - zy place? —
— But now we're stand - ing face — to face. — }

Cm Bb Ab Eb/G Ab Bb

— Just when I thought — our chance — had passed, — you go and Save — The Best — For Last. —

1 Ab(add9) Bbsus Db6/9 Cm7 Eb 2 Eb

— All of the nights —

Ab Eb/G Ab Bb Cm Ab

— La da da da da — da da. —

Eb/G Ab Bb Eb Bbm7

— Some - times the ver - y thing — you're look -

Cm7 Db(add9) Ab/C Bb **N.C.** **D.S. al Coda**

— ing for — is the one thing you can't see. — Some-times the snow —

CODA \oplus Eb Bb/D Ab Eb/Bb

— You went and saved —

Ab Bb(no 3rd) Ab(add9) Bbsus Db6/9 Cm7 Eb

— the best — for last. — Yeah. —

SATURDAY NIGHT IS THE LONELIEST NIGHT OF THE WEEK

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Words by SAMMY CAHN
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

Sat - ur - day night _ is the lone - li - est night _ in the week, _ 'Cause that's the night that my sweet - ie and I _
 _ used to dance _ cheek to cheek. _ I don't mind Sun - day night at all _ 'cause that's the
 night friends come to call _ and Mon - day to Fri - day go fast _ and an - oth - er week is past..
 _ But Sat - ur - day Night _ is the lone - li - est night _ in the week. _ I sing the
 song that I sang _ for the mem - 'ries I u - sual - ly seek. _ Un - til I hear you at the door, _ un - til you're
 in my arms once more _ Sat - ur - day night _ is the lone - li - est night _ in the week. _

SAVE THE BONES FOR HENRY JONES

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By DANNY BARKER and VERNON LEE

Moderately

To - night I'll serve a sup - per, _ we'll eat some food that's rare. And
 day I'll go to mar - ket _ and buy a lot of fish, that
 day we had a ban - quet, _ It real - ly was a bake, they

at the head of the ta - ble, _ I'll place broth - er Hen - ry's chair. _ In - vite all the lo - cal
 will thrill broth - er Hen - ry, _ be - cause that's his spec - ial dish. _ Get a large can of mo -
 start - ed off with some short - ribs, _ then they fin - ish'd up with steak. _ But when the feast was

big dogs, _ we'll laugh and talk and eat, but we'll Save The Bones For Hen - ry Jones, 'cause
 las - ses, _ so we'll have some - thing sweet, but we'll Save The Bones For Hen - ry Jones, 'cause
 o - ver, _ brother Henry just kept his seat, and we served the bones to Hen - ry Jones, 'cause

1 G Am7 Abmaj7 G D7#5 2 G Am7 Abmaj7 G Am7 G

he don't eat no meat. _ To- he don't eat no meat. _ Hen-ry is not a drink-er, _ he

Dm7 G7 Ab7#11 G7 E7#5 A7 Bm7 A7 Bb13 A13

rare - ly takes a nip, he don't need a nap - kin, _ 'cause the things he eats don't

Am D7+ D.S. al Coda

drip. One

CODA G Am Abmaj7 G

he don't eat no meat. _____

B-53
T-120

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately Eb Bb7

You can dance ev-'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight. _ You can
know that the mus - ic is fine, like spark-ling wine; _ go and have your fun. _ Laugh and

smile ev - 'ry smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moon-light. _ } But don't for - get who's tak-ing you
sing, but while we're a - part _ don't give your heart. _ to _ an - y - one. _ }

home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. _ So dar - lin', _ Save The Last Dance For Me.

2 Eb N.C. Bb7 Eb

Oh, I Me. Ba-by, don't you know I love you so? _ Can't you feel it when we touch?

N.C. Bb7 Eb

I will nev-er, nev-er let you go. _ I loveyou, oh, so much. You can

Bb7

dance, go and car - ry on _ till the night is gone _ and it's time to go. _ If he

Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab

asks if you're all a - lone, _ can he take you home, _ you must tell him no. _ 'Cause don't for - get who's tak-ing you

Eb Bb7 Eb

home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. _ So, dar - lin' _ Save The Last Dance For Me. _

SAY IT ISN'T SO

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Words and Music by
 IRVING BERLIN

Not too fast

Musical score for "Say It Isn't So" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five systems of music with lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

System 1: G6, G+, G
 Say It Is - n't So, _____ Say It Is - n't So. _____ Ev - 'ry-one is say - ing

System 2: Em, Em7, A9, D9
 you don't love me, Say It Is - n't So. _____ Ev - 'ry-where I go, _____

System 3: D7#5b9, D6, Am7, D9, D+
 ev - 'ry-one I know _____ whis - pers that you're grow - ing ti - red of me,

System 4: G6, Am7, D7b9, G6, G+
 Say It Is - n't So. _____ Peo - ple say that you _____ found some - bod - y new. _____

System 5: G, G9
 _____ And it won't be long be - fore you leave me, say it is - n't true. _____

System 6: Am, E7/A, Am7b5, G/D, Gmaj7, Eb7, Bbdim, Em7/A, A7
 Say that ev - 'ry-thing is still o - kay, that's all I want to know, _____ and what they're say - ing, _____

System 7: Am7/D, D9, D7b9, 1 G6, Em7, Am7, D7sus, D7#5b9, 2 G6, Em7, Am, Abmaj7, G6
 _____ Say It Is - n't So. _____ So. _____

SAY IT WITH MUSIC

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Words and Music by
 IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Musical score for "Say It With Music" in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five systems of music with lyrics. Chords are indicated above the notes. The key signature has three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab).

System 1: Eb, Bb7, Ab, Eb
 Say It With Mu - sic, beau - ti - ful mu -

System 2: Abm, Gbm6/A, Cb7/A, Eb/Bb, Ab, Eb/G, Eb/Bb, Bdim
 sic, Some - how they'd rath - er be kissed _____ to the strains of

System 3: Cm, F7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Ab
 Cho - pin or Liszt. _____ A mel - o - dy mel - low played

System 4: Eb, G7, Bbm, Gm7b5, C7, Edim, Fm, Fm/Ab, C/G
 on a cel - lo helps mis - ter Cu - pid a - long. _____ So

System 5: Fm7, Fm7b5, Bb7, 1 Eb, Bb7, 2 Eb
 say it with a beau - ti - ful song _____

SEALED WITH A KISS

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Words by PETER UDELL
Music by GARY GELD

Moderately

G Gm Dm Gm C

'Tho we got - ta say good - bye cold for the sum - mer, Dar - ling I prom - ise you
lone - ly sum - mer, But I'll fill the emp - ti -

F D+ Gm7 C7 A7 Dm Gm6 A7 1 Dm N.C.

this: "I'll send you all my love ev-'ry day in a let - ter. Sealed With A Kiss." Guess it's gon - na be a
ness. I'll send you all my dreams ev-'ry day in a let - ter. Sealed With A

2 Dm G Dm G Dm

Kiss. I'll see you in the sun - light. I'll hear your voice ev - 'ry - where. I'll

G 3 Dm E7 3 A7 N.C.

run to ten - der - ly hold you, But dar - ling you won't be there. I don't wan - na say good -

G Gm Dm Gm C F D+

bye for the sum - mer, Know - ing the love we'll miss. Oh, let us make a

Gm C Dm Gm6 C Dm

pledge to meet in Sep - tem - ber, And seal it with a kiss.

SEARCHIN'

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

Bb

Well, now if I have to swim a riv - er, you know I will and if I have to
Sher - lock Holmes Sam Spade got nothing, child, on me Sar - geant Fri - day,

climb a moun - tain you know I will and if she's hid - ing up on a blue - ber - ry
Char - lie Chan and Boston Black - ie. No mat - ter where she's hiding she's gon - na hear me

Eb7 Bb Cm7 Bb Eb9

hill am I gon - na find her, child, you know I will. 'Cause I've been Search - in' Oh,
coming I'm gonna walk right down that street like Bull - dog Drummond. 'Cause I've been Search - in' Oh,

Bb Eb7 Bb

yeah, Search - in' My good - ness, Search - in' ev - 'ry which a - way yeah yeah,
Lord, Search - in' Um child,

F7 F Bb N.C. F7 1 Bb

but I'm like the North - west Mount - ie. You know I'll bring her in some day.

2 Bb F7 Bb

Gon - na find her. Well, day. Gon - na find her.

SECRET AGENT MAN

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Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN
and STEVE BARRI

Bright rock tempo

Dm G Dm G Dm

There's a man who leads a life of dan - ger; - To ev - 'ry - one he meets -

G A7 Dm

he stays a stran - ger. With ev - 'ry move he makes -

G Dm G Dm G

an - oth - er chance he takes. Odds are he won't live to see to -

Dm G Dm G

mor - row. Be - ware of pret - ty fac - es you may find. A Then

Dm G A7 Dm G

pret - ty face can hide an e - vil mind. Ooh, care - ful what you say; Don't

bleed - in' in a Bom - bay al - ley next day. Oh, don't let the wrong word slip While

Dm G Dm G Dm

give your - self a - way. Odds are you won't live to see to - mor - row. }
kiss - in' per - sua - sive lips. Odds are you won't live to see to - mor - row. }

Am Dm Am Dm Bb A

Se - cret A - gent Man, Se - cret A - gent Man, They've - giv - en you a num - ber and

Dm Am Dm Am Dm

tak - en 'way your name. (Look out!) Se - cret A - gent Man, Se - cret A - gent Man, This mys -

Bb A 1 Dm 2 Dm Repeat and Fade

ter - i - ous life you chose is a dead - ly game. You're game.

SEE SEE RIDER

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Words and Music by
MA RAINEY

Moderately

C G7 C G7 C C7

See See Rid - er See what you have done, Lawd, lawd, lawd,

F F#dim7 C G7 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7

Made me love you, Now your gal's done come You made me love you,

Dm7 G7 C D9 G7 C G7 C

Now your gal's done come, I'm go'n' a - way ba - by,

I won't be back 'til Fall, Lawd, lawd lawd, Go'n a - way ba - by, Won't be back 'til

Fall. If I find me a good man Won't be back at all. I'm gon - na

buy me a pis - tol, just as long as I am tall, Lawd, lawd, lawd,

shoot my man, And catch a can - non ball. If he won't

have me, He won't have no gal at all. See See Ri - der,

Where did you stay last night? Lawd, lawd, lawd, Your shoes ain't but - toned, your clothes don't fit you

right. You did - n't come home 'til the sun was shin - ing bright.

A-211/B71
T-140

SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR

Words and Music by
ROBERT GUIDRY

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Medium Shuffle

Well, I saw my ba - by walk - ing, With an - oth - er man to - day, Well I saw my ba - by
told me, Near - ly made me lose my head, When I thought of what she

walk - ing, With an - oth - er man to - day, When I asked her what's the mat - ter, This is what I heard her
told me, Near - ly made me lose my head. But the next time that I saw her, Remind - ed her of what she

say. }
said, } See You Lat - er, Al - li - ga - tor, Aft - er 'while, croc - o - dile; -

See You Lat - er, Al - li - ga - tor, Aft - er 'while, croc - o - dile. - Can't you see you're in my

way, now Don't you know you cramp my style? When I thought of what she style? -

SENTIMENTAL ME

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Words by JIMMY CASSIN
Music by JIM MOREHEAD

Moderately

Cm7 F7 Bb F7#5 Bb F7

Sen - ti - men - tal Me _____ guess I'll al - ways be _____ so in love with you, don't know what to

F9 Bb Bdim7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7#5

do, Sen - ti - men - tal Me _____ Dream - ing while I live. _____ Liv - ing just to give _____

Bb F7 F9 Bb Ebm6 Bb D7

_____ all my love to you, no one else will do, Sen - ti - men - tal Me _____ Reach - ing for the moon _____

Gm Em7 A7 Dm A/C#

_____ and wish - ing on a star. _____ On my hon - ey - moon _____ I want to be where you

F9/C F7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7#5 Bb F7

are. Dar - ling, can't you see _____ it was meant to be _____ I'm in love with you, say you love me

F9

1 Bb C9 F7 2 Bb F7#5 Bb6

too, Sen - ti - men - tal Me. _____ Sen - ti - men - tal Me. _____

SEPARATE LIVES

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Words and Music by
STEPHEN BISHOP

Freely, with expression

A(add9) B7sus E(add9) C#m7 A(add9) E(add9)

You called me from the room _ in your ho - tel all full of ro - mance for some - one you had met, and

A(add9) B7sus E(add9) E(add9)/G# A(add9)

tell - ing me how sor - ry you were leav - ing so soon, _____ and that you miss me some - times when you're a -

Slowly, with expression

F#m7 B7 F#m7 E/G# B/C# F#m7b5/C E B/A

lone in your room. _ Do I _____ feel lone - ly too? You have no right _____ to ask me how I

_____ to let you _____ to ask me how I

To Coda ⊕

E(add9) F#m7b5/E E E(add9)/G# A/B A(add9)/C# E/G# B/C# E(add9)/G# A(add9) B7sus B7

feel. You have no right _____ to speak to me so kind. _ I can't go on _____ hold - ing on _ to ties _

go. And if you lost your love for me, you nev - er let it show. _ There was no way _____ to com - pro - mise _

feel. You have no right _____ to speak to me so kind. _ Some - day I might _____

B/C# C#m7 G#m7 F#m7 A/B

1 E A/E E A/E C# F#m7b5/A

_____ now that we're liv - ing _____ Sep - 'rate Lives. _____ Well, I held on _

_____ so now we're liv - ing _____ Sep - 'rate

2 E A(add9) G#m9 F#m7 E/G# A(add9)

Lives. Oh, it's so typ-i-cal; ___ love leads to i-so-la-tion. ___ So you

F#m7 E(add9)/G# A(add9) B7sus C#m7 D7 F#m7b5/A D.S. al Coda

build that wall, _ so you build that wall, _ and make it strong-er. You have no right _

CODA

A(add9) A/B E(add9) E(add9)/G# F#m11 A/B

_ find my-self look-ing in ___ your eyes. But for now we'll go on liv-ing Sep-'rate _

E(add9) F#m7 C#m7 G#m/B# B7sus C#m A(add9) E A(add9)/E E/G# A(add9) B7sus E(add9)

Lives. Yes, for now we'll go on liv-ing Sep-'rate Lives.

SEPTEMBER SONG

TRO - © Copyright 1938 (Renewed) Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York, NY and Chappell & Co.

Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON
Music by KURT WEILL

Ad lib G7 G#dim7 Am Dm7 G#dim7 Am Dm7 G#dim7

(Male) When I was a young man court-ing the girls I played me a wait-ing game. If a maid re-fused me with
(Female) When you meet with the young men ear-ly in spring they court you in song and rhyme. They woo you with words and a

Am A#dim7 Bm7b5 G9#5 C Am Fm6 G7 Am

toss-ing curls I let the old earth take a cou-ple of whirls, while I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls, and as
clo-ver ring. But if you ex-am-ine the goods they bring they have lit-tle to offer but the songs they sing, and a

Dm G#dim7 Am Dm7 G7 C6 Moderately slow

time came a-round she came my way, as time came a-round she came. _____ } Oh, it's a
plen-ti-ful waste of time of day, a plen-ti-ful waste of time. _____

Cm6 Ab7 3 Cmaj7 C6 D7

long, long while from May to De-cem-ber, _ but the days grow short,

Dm7b5 G7b9 3 Cmaj7 Cm6 Ab7 Cmaj7

when you reach Sep-tem-ber. _ When the au-tumn weath-er _ turns the leaves to flame

C6 D7 Fm G7 Cmaj7 Fm6

one has-n't got time for the wait-ing game. _____ Oh, the days dwin-dle down _____ to a

F#dim7 Fm6 Fdim C Cm6

pre-cious few, _____ Sep-tem-ber, _____ Nov-em-ber! And these few pre-cious days

Ab7 Cmaj7 C6 D7 Bb9 C6

I'll spend with you. These pre-cious days I'll spend with you. _____

77 SUNSET STRIP

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Words and Music by MACK DAVID
and JERRY LIVINGSTON

Medium blues tempo

C7 *snap* *snap* *snap*
 Sev-en - ty - sev - en Sun - set Strip, - Sev-en - ty - sev - en Sun - set Strip, -
 F7 *snap* *snap* C *snap* *snap* Dm7 C Fine
 Sev-en - ty - sev - en Sun - set Strip, -
 G7 C6
 A street that wears a fan - cy la - bel, That's glo - ri - fied in song and fa - ble,
 You'll meet the high - brow and the hip - ster, The star - let and the pho - ny tip - ster,
 G7 D7 G7 1 C 2 C D.C. al Fine
 The most ex - cit - ing peo - ple pass you by, - In - clud - ing a pri - vate eye. -
 You'll find most ev - 'ry kind of gal and guy, - In - clud - ing a pri - vate eye. -

SH-BOOM

(Life Could Be A Dream)

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Words and Music by JAMES KEYES, CLAUDE FEASTER,
CARL FEASTER, FLOYD McRAE and JAMES EDWARDS

Moderately Bright

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 Life could be a dream, - if I could take you up in Par - a - dise up a - bove, If you would tell me I'm the
 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 To Coda ⊕ Eb Cm
 on - ly one that you love, life could be a dream, sweet - heart. Hel - lo, hel - lo a - gain, - Sh
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 Boom, and hop - in' we'll meet a - gain. Oh, life could be a dream, if on - ly all my pre - cious plans would come true.
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab7 Eb Ab7
 If you would let me spend my whole life lov - in' you, life could be a dream, sweet - heart. -
 G7 C7 F7
 Ev - 'ry time I look at you - some - thing is on my mind. - If you'd do what I
 Fm7 Bb7 D.C. al Coda ⊕ Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 want you to, - ba - by, we'd be so fine. - Oh, heart. - Sh -
 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 Boom Sh - Boom, - ya da da da da da da da da. Sh - Boom Sh - Boom, - ya da da da da da da da da. Sh -
 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 1 Eb 2 Eb
 Boom Sh - Boom, - ya da da da da da da da da, Sh - Boom. Sh - Boom.

SHADOWS IN THE MOONLIGHT

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Words and Music by CHARLIE BLACK and RORY BOURKE

Moderately

G Am7 D7 Em7 Am7

We'll be Shad - dows In The Moon-light, dar-ling I'll meet - you at - mid - night, - hand in hand we'll go danc -

D11 G D11 G Am7

- in' through the milk-y way. - And we'll find - a lit - tle hide a - way where we can love.

D7 Em7 Am7 D11 G

- the whole night a - way. - We'll be Shad - dows In The Moon-light right up 'til the light of day. -

G11 Cmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Em7

Ooo, the night - is young - and, ba - by, so - are we, - glad I'm gon-na

A7 D11 G11 Cmaj7 Bm7

make you glad - you came - Ooo, you won't - need a thing, - just bring your - love - for - me.,

To Coda ⊕

E7 Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Am7 D11 G

and, dar-ling', I - will - do - the same - We'll be Shad - dows In The Moon-light,

Am7 D7 Em7 Am7 D11 G

dar-ling', I'll meet - you at - mid - night, - hand - in hand we'll go danc - in' through the milk-y way. -

D.S. al Coda CODA ⊕

D11 Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C#m7b5 D11 Bm7 E11 A

You'll be glad you came, just wait and see, - wait and see. - We'll be Shad - dows in The Moon-light,

Bm7 E7 F#m7 Bm7 E11 A

dar-ling', I'll - meet you at - mid - night, - hand - in hand we'll go danc - in' through the milk-y way. -

E11 A Bm7 E7

And we'll find - a lit - tle hide - a - way where we can love - the whole - night a - way. -

F#m7 Bm7 E11 A E11 Repeat and Fade

We'll be Shad - dows In The Moon-light right up 'til the light of day - And we'll find -

SHAKE, RATTLE AND ROLL

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CHARLES CALHOUN

Moderately

C6 C7 F9

Get out — from that kitch-en and rat-tle those pots and pans. — Get out — from that kitch-en and

C6 Dm7 G9 C6

rat-tle those pots and pans. — Well, roll my break-fast, 'cause I'm a hun - gry man. —

§ C6 C7 F9

Shake Rat - tle And Roll. — Shake Rat-tle And Roll, — Shake Rat-tle And Roll, —

C6 Dm7 G7

Shake Rat-tle And Roll; — You nev-er do noth-in' to save your dog-gone soul. — soul. —

1 C6 To Verse 2 2 C6 Fine

VERSE 2

C6 C7 F9 C6

Wear-in' those dress-es, your hair done up so right, — Wear-in' those dress-es, your hair done up so right; —

Dm7 G9 C6 D.S. al Fine

You look so warm, but your heart is cold — as ice. —

SHALL WE DANCE?

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WILLIAMSON MUSIC owner of publication and allied rights throughout the worldLyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb Bb7 Bb(#5) Eb Eb6 Bb7

Shall We Dance? On a bright cloud of mu - sic shall we fly? Shall We

Eb

Dance? Shall we then say "good-night" and mean "good-bye?" Or, per -

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb Ab Fm7

chance — when the last lit - tle star has left the sky. Shall we

Bb7 Eb Bb7

still be to - geth - er with our arms a - round each oth - er, And shall you be my new ro -

Eb7 Ab Eb/Bb C7#5 C7

mance? — On the clear un - der-stand - ing that this kind of thing can hap - pen, Shall We

Fm7 Bb7

1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb

Dance? Shall We Dance? Shall We Dance? Shall We Dance?

SHAMBALA

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Words and Music by
DANIEL MOORE

Moderately

Wash a - way — my trou - bles, — wash a - way my pain, — with the rain of Sham - ba - la. —
 — is help - ful, — ev - ery - one is kind, — on the road to Sham - ba - la, —
 — my sis - ter — by the flow - ers in her eyes, on the road to Sham - ba - la. —

— Wash a - way — my sor - row, — wash a - way my shame, — with the rain —
 — Ev - ery - one — is luck - y, — ev - ery - one is so kind, — on the road —
 — I can tell — my broth - er — by the flow - ers in his eyes, — on the road —

— of Sham - ba - la. — } Ah — ooh — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. —
 — to Sham - ba - la. — }
 — to Sham - ba - la. — }

— Ah — ooh — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. — Ev - ery - one —

2

— How — does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? —

— How — does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? —

— I can tell — 3rd verse - D.S. al Coda

CODA

— How — does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? —

— How — does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? — Tell me how.

— does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? — Ah —

— ooh, — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. — Ah —

— ooh, — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. — Ah — Repeat and Fade

SHE

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Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
 Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

Slowly



She _____ may be the rea - son I sur - vive, _____ the why and where - fore I'm a -



live, _____ The one I'll care for through the rough _____ and read - y years.



Me, _____ I'll take her laugh - ter and her tears _____ and make them all my sou - ve -



nirs, _____ for where she goes I've got to be, _____ The mean - ing of my life is



feast, _____ may turn each day in - to a heav - en _____ or hell. She _____ may be the mir - ror of my



dream, _____ a smile re - flect - ed in a stream, _____ she may not be what she may seem in - side her shell.



She _____ who al - ways seems so hap - py in a crowd, _____ whose eyes can be so pri - vate and so



proud, _____ no one's al - lowed to see them when they cry.



She _____ may be the love that can - not hope to last, _____ may come to me from shad - ows of the



past _____ that I'll re - mem - ber 'till the day I die.

CODA



She, She, mm, She.

A-11
F-85

SHE BELIEVES IN ME

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Words and Music by
STEVE GIBB

F7sus4
Slowly with movement

Bb Bb7/D Eb Bb/D Cm7 F7 F/Eb

While she lays sleep - ing, I stay out late at night _ and play my songs. _ And some-times all the nights_ can be so
dream - ing, I try to get un-dressed_ with-out the light. _ Then qui - et - ly she says, _ "How was your

Dm7 Gm7 1 Cm7 F7sus F7

long. night?" And it's good when I fin - 'ly make it home all a - lone. While she lays
And I come to her and say it was all

2 Cm F7 Bb F7sus Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb

right. And I hold her tight... And She Be - lieves In Me. I'll nev - er know just what she

Am7b5 D7 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6

sees _ in me. _ I told her some - day _ if she was my girl _ I could change the world _ with my

Cm7 F7sus Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb

lit - tle songs. _ I was wrong. But she has faith _ in me. _ And so I go on try - ing

Am7b5 D7 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6

faith - ful - ly. _ And who knows, may - be _ on some spe - cial night _ If my song is right I will

To Coda ⊕ Cm7 F7sus Bb Bb/D

find _ a way, _ find a way. While she lays wait - ing, _ I stum - ble to the kit - chen _ for a
cry - ing, _ I fum - ble with a mel - o - dy or

Eb Cm7 F7 F/Eb Dm7 Gm7

bite. _ Then I see my old gui - tar in _ the night just wait - ing for me like _ a se - cret
two. _ Then I'm torn be - tween the things that I should do Then she says to wake her up _ when I am

1 Cm7 F7sus 2 Cm7 F7 Bb F7sus D.S. al Coda

friend. And there's no end. While she lays through God, her love is true. _ And She Be -

CODA ⊕ F7sus Bb Eb/Bb Ebm Bb

while she waits, while _ she waits for me.

SHE DIDN'T SAY "YES"

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Words by OTTO HARBACH
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

1. She Did-n't Say "Yes," She did-n't say "No," She did-n't say "Stay," She did-n't say "Go." She on - ly knew that he had
 2. Did-n't Say "Yes," She did-n't say "No," They ver - y soon stood be - side his cha - teau, They lin - gered like two poor -
 3.,4. (See additional lyrics)

spied her there, And then she knew he sat be - side her there. At first there was heard not one lit - tle word. Then
 waifs out - side For well she knew 'twas on - ly safe out - side, in there it was warm, out there it was cold. The

coy - ly she took one sly lit - tle look And some - thing a - woke and smiled in - side Her heart be - gan beat - ing
 sleet and the storm said "Bet - ter be bold!" She mur - mured: "I'm not a - fraid of ice, I on - ly wish that I was

wild in - side. So what did she do? I leave it to you, She did just what you'd do too. She did just what you'd do too.
 made of ice." So what did she do? I leave it to you, She did just what you'd do too. She

Additional Lyrics

3. She didn't say "Yes", She didn't say "No",
 She wanted to stay, But knew she should go,
 She wasn't so sure that he'd be good,
 She wasn't even sure that she'd be good.
 She wanted to rest all cuddled and pressed
 A palpable part of somebody's heart.
 She loved to be "enrapport" with him,
 But not behind a bolted door with him.
 And what did she do? I leave it to you,
 She did just what you'd do too.

4. She didn't say "Yes", She didn't say "No",
 for heaven was near, she wanted it so,
 Above her sweet love was beckoning,
 And yet she knew there'd be a reckoning.
 She wanted to climb, but dreaded to fall
 So bided her time and clung to the wall,
 She wanted to act adlibitum,
 But feared to lose her equilibrium,
 So what did she do? I leave it to you,
 She did just what you'd do too.

SHOUT

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Words and Music by ROLAND ORZABAL
and IAN STANLEY

Moderately with a beat

Shout, Shout let it all out. These are the things I can do with - out, come on. I'm
 talk - ing to you, — come on. — 1. In vio - lent times —
 2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

you should-n't have to sell your soul. — In black - and white — they real - ly, real - ly
 ought to know. — Those one - track minds — that took you for a work - ing boy. — D.C.

Kiss them - good - bye. — You should-n't have to jump for joy. — You should-n't have to

Additional Lyrics

2. They gave you life and in return you gave them hell
 As cold as ice, I hope we live to tell the tale
 I hope we live to tell the tale
 Chorus with repeat
 Instrumental
 Chorus with repeat

3. And when you've taken down your guard
 If I could change your mind I'd really like to
 Break your heart I'd really like to shake your heart
 Chorus (Repeat and Fade)

SIGN OF THE TIMES

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Words and Music by
TONY HATCH

Moderately (with a beat)

C 2 / > Em Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

It's a Sign Of The Times — that your love for me — is get - ting so much strong - er.
It's a Sign Of The Times — that you call me up — when ev - er you feel lone - ly.

C Em Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

It's a Sign Of The Times — and I know that I — won't have to wait much long - er.
It's a Sign Of The Times — that you tell your friends — that I'm your one and on - ly.

Em Dm

You've changed a lot — some - how — from the one way I used to know, —
I'll nev - er un - der - stand the way you treat - ed me —

Em Dm 1 Dm7 G7

for when you hold — me now — it feels like you nev - er want to let me go —
But when I hold — your hand — I know you could - n't be the way you

2 Dm7 G7 C

used to be. — May - be my luck - y star — at last de - cid - ed to

Bb Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

shine. May - be some - bod - y knows — how long I've wait - ed to make you mine. —

C Em Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

It's a Sign Of The Times — that you kiss me now — as if you real - ly mean it.

C Em Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

It's a Sign Of The Times — and a year a - go — I nev - er could have seen it.

Em Dm

Don't ev - er change — your mind — and take your love a - way —

Em Dm Dm7 G7

Just leave the fires — be - hind — and ba - by on - ly think of how it is to - day. —

C Dm7 G7 Repeat and Fade

It's a Sign Of The Times — It's a Sign Of The Times. —

SIDE BY SIDE

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Words and Music by
HARRY WOODS

Moderately

Oh! we ain't got a bar-rel of mon - ey, May-be we're rag-ged and fun - ny, But we'll tra-vel a - long_ Sing-in' a song_
Don't know what's com-in' to - mor - row May-be it's trou-ble and sor - row, But we'll tra-vel the road_ Sha-rin' our load_

Side By Side. Thru all kinds of wea-ther What if the sky should fall ____ Just as long as we're to -
ge - ther, It does - n't mat-ter at all ____ When they've all had their quar-rels and part - ed We'll be the same as we

start - ed Just trav - lin' a - long_ Sing-in' a song_ Side By Side. ____ Oh! we Side.

SILHOUETTES

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Words and Music by FRANK C. SLAY
and BOB CREWE

Moderately

Took a walk and passed your house late last night, All the shades were pulled and drawn 'way down
Lost con-trol, and rang your bell, I was sore, "Let me in or else I'll beat down your

tight; From with - in a dim light cast two Sil-hou-ettes on the shade, Oh, what a love - ly cou - ple they made._
door." When two stran-gers, who had been two Sil-hou-ettes on the shade said to my shock, "You're on the wrong block."

Put {his/her} arms a - round your waist, held you tight, Kiss - es I could al - most taste in the
Rushed down to your house with wings on my feet, loved you like I've nev - er loved you my

night, Won-der'd why I'm not the {guy/girl} whose sil-hou-ette's on the shade I could-n't hide the tears in my eyes.
sweet, Vowed that you and I would be two Sil-hou-ettes on the shade All of our days, two

Ah, ____ Sil-hou-ettes on the shade.

Ah ____

SIMPLY IRRESISTIBLE

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Words and Music by
ROBERT PALMER

Hard rock beat

E5 A E5

How can it be per-mis-si-ble?
lov-ing is so pow-er-ful.
meth-ods are in-scru-ta-ble!

She com-pro-mise my prin-ci-ple.
It's sim-ply un-a-void-a-ble.
The proof is ir-re-fu-ta-ble.

A E5 A

Yeah, yeah.
Whoa, whoa.

That kind of love is myth-i-cal;
The trend is ir-re-vers-i-ble,
She's so com-plete-ly kiss-a-ble,

E5 A B5

she's an-y-thing but typ-i-cal.
the wom-an is in-vin-ci-ble.
our lives are in-di-vis-i-ble.

She's a craze you'd en-dorse; she's a
She's a nat-u-ral law and she
She's a craze you'd en-dorse; she's a

A5 G5

pow-er-ful force. You're o-bliged to con-form, when there's no oth-er course. She
leaves me in awe. She de-serves the ap-ause. I sur-ren-der be-cause she
pow-er-ful force. You're o-bliged to con-form, when there's no oth-er course. She

E5 G5 N.C. E5

used to look good to me, but now I find her
used to look good to me, but now I find her
used to look good to me, but now I find her

Sim-ply Ir-re-sist-i-ble,

A E5 A B 1 2

Sim-ply Ir-re-sist-i-ble.

Her

E5 A E5

She's so fine, there's no tell-ing where the mon-ey went.

She's all mine, there's no oth-er way to

A To Coda ⊕ N.C.

go.

She's un-a-void-a-ble, I'm backed a-gainst the wall.

She gives me feel-ings that I

nev-er felt be-fore.

I'm break-ing prom-is-es, she's break-ing ev-'ry law.

She used to look good to me,

E5 A

now I find her Sim-ply Ir-re-sist-i-ble,

Sim-ply Ir-re-

E5 A D.S. al Coda ⊕ E5

sist-i-ble.

Her

Sim-ply Ir-re-sist-i-ble.

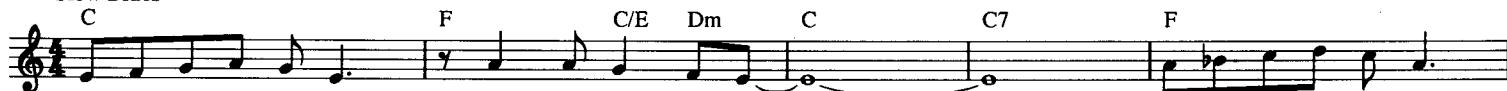
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SINCE I MET YOU BABY

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Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

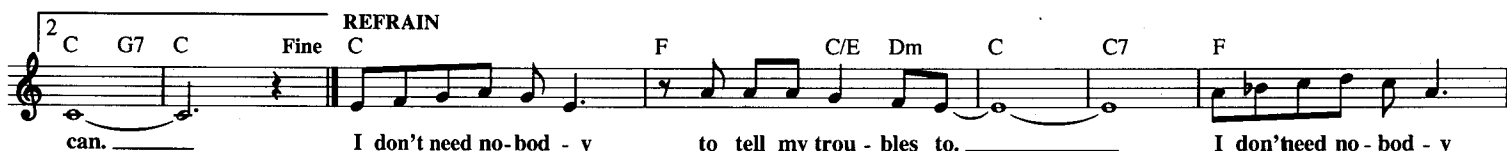
Slow Blues



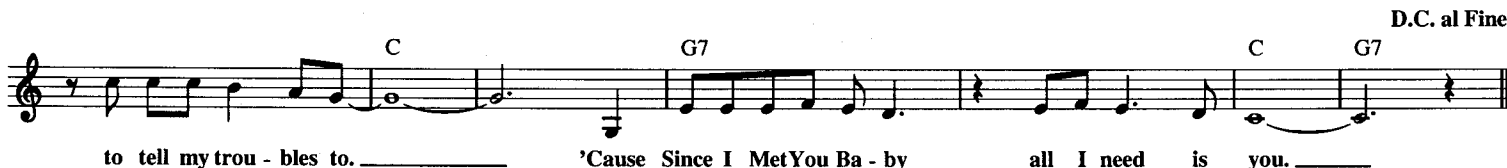
Since I Met You Ba - by My whole life has changed. _____ Since I Met You Ba - by
Since I Met You Ba - by I'm a hap - py man. _____ Since I Met You Ba - by



My whole life has changed. _____ And ev-'ry-bod-y tells me that I am not the same. _____
I'm a hap - py man. _____ I'm gon-na try to please you in ev-'ry way I



can. _____ I don't need no-bod - y to tell my trou - bles to. _____ I don't need no - bod - y



to tell my trou - bles to. _____ 'Cause Since I Met You Ba - by all I need is you. _____

SING, YOU SINNERS

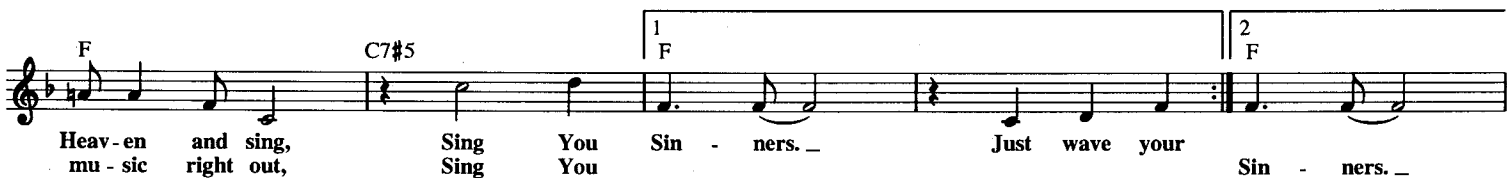
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Words and Music by SAM COSLOW
and W. FRANKE HARLING

Moderately



You sin - ners drop ev - 'ry-thing arms all a - bout, Let dat har - mon - y ring up to
Let the Lord hear you shout. Pour dat



Heav - en and sing, Sing You Sin - ners. _ Just wave your Sin - ners. _
mu - sic right out, Sing Sing You



When - ev - er there's mu - sic The de - bil kicks, _



He don't al-low mu - sic by dat riv - er _ Styx, you're wick - ed and you're de - praved And you've



all mis - be - haved, If you wan-na be saved Sing You Sin - ners. _

SISTERS

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C C7 F6 Dm C Am7 Dm7 G7

Sis - ters, Sis - ters, there were nev - er such de - vot - ed Sis - ters.
 (Male:) Broth - ers, broth - ers, there were nev - er such de - vot - ed broth - ers.

C Am7/D D7 G7 Gdim Dm7/G G7 C C/Bb A7 Am7 D9 G7

Nev - er had to have a chap - er - one "No sir," I'm there to keep my eye on her.
 When there comes a glam - our girl who's nice and trim, he watch - es me and I watch him.

C C7 F6 Dm C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7/D D7

Car - ing, shar - ing ev - 'ry lit - tle thing that we are wear - ing. When a cer - tain gen - tle - man ar -
 Car - ing, shar - ing ev - 'ry lit - tle thing that we are wear - ing. When a cer - tain sig - no - ri - na

G7 Gdim Dm7/G G7 C C/Bb A7 Dm7 G7 C E A/B Emaj7 A/B

rived from Rome, she wore the dress and } I stayed home. All kinds of weath - er, we stick to - geth - er, the
 came from Rome, he wore the blue serge, }

B7 B9 Emaj7 E(add9) A/B Emaj7 Amaj7/B

same in the rain and sun. Two diff - 'rent fac - es, but in tight plac - es, we

B7 E(add9) G7 C C7 F6 Dm C Am7

think and we act as one. _____ Those who've seen us know that not a thing could come be -

Dm7 G7 C Am7/D D7 G7 Dm7/G Bm7 Bb7b5 Em7/A A7

tween us. { Man - y men have tried to split us up, but no one can. _____
 Man - y girls have tried to split us up, but no one shall. _____

F F#dim7 C/G Cdim/G Dm7/G C Gm6/Bb

Lord help the mis - ter who comes be - tween me _____ and my sis - ter. And Lord help the
 Lord help an - oth - er who comes be - tween me _____ and my broth - er. And Lord help the

A7 Dm7 G7

1	C Ebdim7 Dm7 G7
2	C

sis - ter who comes be - tween me _____ and my man.
 broth - er who comes be - tween me _____ and my gal.

SIXTEEN GOING ON SEVENTEEN

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly, with expression

F C7 F Dm9 G7 C9 F

You are Six-teen Go-ing On Sev-en-teen, Ba-by, it's time to think! Bet-ter be-ware, be can-ny and care-ful,

Gm7 G7 C7 F C7 F Dm7 G7b9

Ba-by, you're on the brink! You are Six-teen, Go-ing On Sev-en-teen, Fel-lows will fall in line.

C9 F Gm7 C7 F Bb

Ea-ger younglads and rou-es and cads will of-fer you food and wine. To-tal-ly un-pre-

Bb(b5) F7b9 Bb Bb(b5)

pared are you To face a world of men. Tim-id and shy and scared are you of

F D9 G7 C7 F C7 F Gm7b5

things be-yond your ken. You need some-one old-er and wis-er Tell-ing you what to do.

F D7 G9 C7b9 F

I am sev-en-teen go-ing on eigh-teen, I'll take care of you.

SIXTEEN REASONS (Why I Love You)

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Words and Music by BILL POST
 and DOREE POST

Moderately Slow

C 3 Am 3 Dm7 3 G7 C 3 Am 3 Dm7 3 G7

One - The way you hold my hand, Two - Your laugh-ing eyes, Three - The way you un-der-stand, Four - Your se-cret sighs,
 Five - The way you comb your hair, Six - Your freck-led nose, Seven - The way you say you care, Eight - Your cra-zy clothes,

C 3 Am 3 Dm7 3 G7

They're all part of Six-teen Rea-sons, Why I love you.
 That's just the half of Six-teen Rea-sons, Why

1 C Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

2 C Dm7 G7 C C7 F C 3 Am 3 Dm7 3 G7

I love you. Nine - Snug-gling in the car, Ten - Your wish up-on a star,

D7 G7 3 C 3 Am 3

Eleven - Whis-p'ring on the phone, Twelve - Your kiss when we're a-lone, Thirteen - The way you thrill my heart,

Dm7 3 G7 C 3 Am 3 Dm7 3 G7

Fourteen - Your voice so neat, Fifteen - You say we'll nev-er part, Sixteen - Our love's com-plete,

C 3 Am 3 Dm7 3 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

Those are all of Six-teen Rea-sons, Why I love you.

SIXTEEN TONS

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Words and Music by
MERLE TRAVIS

Moderately

Some peo-ple say a man is made out of mud - A poor man's made out of mus-cle and blood
 born - one - morn-in'-when the sun did -n't shine - I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine, I loaded

Mus-cle and blood and skin and bones - A mind that's - weak and a back that's strong, You load }
 Six - teen Tons of number nine coal And the straw - boss - said "Well - a bless my soul." You load } Six - teen Tons,

what do you get? - An - oth - er day old - er and deep - er in debt. - Saint Pe - ter, don't you call me 'cause

I can't go - I owe - my soul to the com - pa - ny store. I was

SKYLINER

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Words and Music by
CHARLIE BARNET

Bright Swing Tempo

Sky - lin - er, Sky - lin - er, fly - ing so free -
 Sun - beams, all dance on - your wings where the light
 I'll hold { her } close that's the sweet song they sing

ly. We seem to real - ly touch hea - ven,
 falls. And then when night falls, me
 me Sky - lin - er bring me

high - er, high - er, ev - er high - er. stars dance a - bove - giv - ing a show for the

peo - ple be - low as we fly. As we fly so high -

hear - ing each sin - gle beat of the mo - tors re - peat with a sigh - by

and by. CODA home to love.

SLEEPY LAGOON

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Words by JACK LAWRENCE
Music by ERIC COATES

Slowly

A Sleep-y La - goon, a trop-i - cal moon and two on an is - land. A Sleep-y La - goon and two hearts in
tune in some lull - a - by - land. The fi - re - flies gleam, re - flects in the stream, they spark - le and shim - mer.
A star from on high, falls out of the sky, and slow - ly grows dim - mer. The leaves from the
trees, all dance in the breeze, and float on the rip - ples; We're deep in a spell, as night - in - gales
tell of ro - ses and dew; The mem - o - ry of this mo - ment of love, will haunt me for - ev - er.
A trop - i - cal moon, A Sleep - y La - goon and you! A Sleep - y La - you.

SMALL WORLD

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Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by JULE STYNE

Slowly

Fun - ny, you're a stran - ger who's come here, come from an - oth - er town. Fun - ny, I'm a
stran - ger my - self here. Small World, is - n't it? Fun - ny, you're a {girl} who goes trav' - ling,
rath - er than set - tling down. Fun - ny, 'cause I'd love to go trav' - ling. Small World,
is - n't it? We have so much in com - mon, it's a phe - nom - e - non.
We could pool our re - sourc - es by join - ing forc - es from now on.
Luck - y, you're a {man} who likes chil - dren, that's an im - por - tant sign. Luck - y, 'cause I'd

love to have chil - dren. Small World, is - n't it? Fun - ny, is - n't it? Small and fun - ny and fine. fine.

Ab Eb Eb/Bb Edim7 Fm7 Bb9 Gm7 C7#5 F9

Bb9 Eb Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7#5 Eb Ab Eb

SMILE

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Words by JOHN TURNER and GEOFFREY PARSONS
Music by CHARLIE CHAPLIN

Moderately, with great warmth

Smile, tho' your heart is ach - ing, Smile, e - ven tho' it's break - ing, When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by. If you Smile through your fear and sor - row, Smile and may - be to - mor - row, You'll see the sun comes shin - ing thru for you. Light up your face with glad - ness, Hide ev - 'ry trace of sad - ness, Al - tho' a tear may be ev - er so near. That's the time you must keep on try - ing, Smile, what's the use of cry - ing, You'll find that life is still worth while, if you'll just Smile.

F F/A Abdim Gm D7 Gm Bbm F G Bb D b F D7 Gm C7 F F/A Abdim Gm D7 Gm Bbm F Eb9 F D7 Gm C7 F

SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE

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Words by CHARLES O'FLYNN and JACK MESKILL
Music by MAX RICH

Moderately

Smile, Darn Ya, Smile. You know this old world is a great world af - ter all. Smile, Darn Ya, Smile. For there is noth - ing that you can - not o - ver - come. Smile, Darn Ya, Smile. And right a - way watch "La - dy Luck" pay you a Smile, Darn Ya, Smile. And where the clouds ap - pear you soon will find the call. Things are nev - er black as they are paint - ed. sun. Life is real - ly on - ly what you make it. Time for you and joy to get ac - quaint - ed. Make life worth - while Stand right up and show them you can take it. Make life worth - while Come on and Smile, Darn Ya, Smile. Come on and Smile, Darn Ya, Smile.

C C#dim7 G7 Dm G7 G7#5 C C7 D7 Fm6 G7 C E7 A7 Dm Fm6 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

SMILES

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Lyrics by J. WILL CALLAHAN
Music by LEE S. ROBERTS

Moderately Eb7 Ab

There are Smiles that make us hap - py, there are Smiles that make us

C7 Fm

blue, there are Smiles that steal a - way the tear - drops as the

Bb7 Eb7 Ab7

sun - beams steal a - way the dew, there are Smiles that have a ten - der

Db Ddim7

mean - ing that the eyes of love a - lone may see, and the Smiles that

Ab Eb7 Ab

fill my life with sun - shine are the Smiles that you give to me.

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

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Words by OTTO HARBACH
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately Eb Gm7 Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb G7#5 Abmaj7 Adim7

They asked me how I knew my true love was true? I of course re -
They said some - day you'll find, all who love are blind. When your heart's on

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 1 G7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb

plied, "Some thing here in - side, can - not be de - nied." Eyes.
fire, you must re - al - ize. Smoke Gets In Your

Bmaj7 G#m7 C#m7 Cdim7 C#m7 F#7

So I chaffed them and I gay - ly laughed, to think they could doubt my love.

Bmaj7 Abm7 Fm7/Bb Bb7 Ebmaj7 C7b9 Fm7 Bb9

Yet to - day, my love has flown a - way, I am with - out my love.

Eb Gm7 Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb G7#5 Abmaj7 Adim7

Now laugh - ing friends de - ride, tears I can - not hide, so I smile and

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Db6 D6 Eb6/9 FGbb c

say, "When a love - ly flame dies, Smoke Gets In Your Eyes."

SMOKE, SMOKE, SMOKE

(That Cigarette)

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Words and Music by MERLE TRAVIS
and TEX WILLIAMS

Moderately Bright

F Bb7 F

1. Now I'm a fel-ler with a heart of gold, And the ways of a gen-tle man, I've been told, The kind of a guy that
game of chance the oth-er night Old Dame For-tune was a-do-in' me right, The Kings and Queens just
oth-er night I had a date with the cut-est lit-tle girl in the for-ty eight states, A high-bred, up-town,

C7 F

would-n't e-ven harm a flea But if me and a cer-tain char-ac-ter met, The
kept on com-in' a-round I played 'em hard and I bet-'em high, But my
fan-cy lit-tle dame She said she loved me and it seemed to me that

Bb7 F C7 F

guy that in-vent-ed the cig-a-rette, I'd mur-der that son-of-a-gun in the first de-gree
bluff did-n't work on a cer-tain guy, He kept on rais-in' and lay-in' the mon-ey down
things were 'bout like they ought-a be, So hand in hand we strolled down lov-er's lane

Bb7 F

Not 'cause I don't smoke my-self, And I don't reck-on they'll harm your health I've smoked all my
He'd raise me and I'd raise him, I sweat-ed blood got-ta sink or swim, He fin-ally called and
She was oh, so far from a cake of ice, Our smooch-in' par-ty was a-go-in' nice, So help me Han-nah,

C7 F

life and ain't dead yet But nic-o-tine slaves are all the same, At a
did-n't raise the bet I said, "A-ces full, pal how 'bout you?" He said,
I think I'd a been there yet But I give her a kiss and a lit-tle squeeze, And

Bb7 F C7 F

pet-in' par-ty or a pok-er game, Ev-'ry-thing must stop while they smoke that cig-a-rette.
"I'll tell you in a min-ute or two, Right now I've just got to have a cig-a-rette."
she said, "Tex, ex-cuse me please, I've just got to have an-oth-er cig-a-rette."

Bb7 F Bb7

Smoke, Smoke, Smoke that cig-a-rette, Puff, Puff, Puff and if you

G7 C7 N.C. F Bb F

smoke you-self to death, Tell Saint pe-ter at the Gold-en Gate That you hate to make him wait, But you've just

C7

1.2	F	Gm7	C7
3	F	Db9	F

got to have an-oth-er cig-a-rette.

2. In a rette.
3. The

SO IN LOVE

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

Fm C7 Fm Bbm Eb

Strange, dear, but true, dear, When I'm close to you, dear, The stars

Eb7b9 Ab Ab7 Db G7 C C7b9 Fm

fill the sky, So In Love with you am I, E - ven with -

C7 Fm Bbm Eb Db Dbm

out you, My arms fold a - bout you, You know, dar - ling, why,

Abmaj7 Ab6 Eb7 Ab Db Eb7 Ab

So In Love with you am I, In love with the night mys - te - rious, The

Db Eb7 Ab Db Eb7 Ab C7 Fm Fm7

night when you first were there, In love with my joy de - lir - i - ous When I knew that

Dm7b5 G7 C C7b9 Fm C7 Fm

you could care, So taunt me and hurt me, De - ceive me, De -

Bbm Eb Eb7 Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Dbm Ab

sert me. I'm yours 'til I die, So In Love, So In Love,

Abm Abdim Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

So In Love with you, my love am I.

SO LONG, FAREWELL

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

C

So Long, Fare - well, { Auf wie - der - sehn, good - night, I hate to go and
 Auf wie - der - sehn, a - dieu, a - dieu, a - dieu, to
 Au' voir, auf wie - der - sehn, I'd like to stay and

G7 C

leave this pret - ty sight. —
 yieu and yieu and yieu. —
 taste my first cham - pagne. —

1, 2 3 C

So So Long, Fare - well, Auf wie - der - sehn, good -

bye, I leave and heave a sigh and say good - bye. Good - bye.

I'm glad to go, I can - not tell a

lie, I flit, I float, I fleet - ly flee, I fly.

The sun has gone to

bed and so must I So Long, Fare - well, Auf wie - der - sehn, good - bye, Good - bye;

Good - bye, Good - bye, Good - bye!

SO LONG IT'S BEEN GOOD TO KNOW YUH (Dusty Old Dust)

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Folkways Music Publishers, Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by
WOODY GUTHRIE

Moderately

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it a - gain Of the peo - ple I've met and the
sweethearts they sat in the dark and they sparked. They - hugged and they kissed in that

plac - es I've seen Of some of the trou - bles that both - ered my mind, And a lot of good
dust - y old dark, they sighed and they cried and they hugged and they kissed, But in - stead of

peo - ple that I've left be - hind, say - ing; So Long It's Been Good To Know Yuh; So long, It's
mar-raige they talked like this; Hon - ey,)

Been Good To Know Yuh; So Long, It's Been Good To Know Yuh, What a long time since I've been

home. And I got - ta be drift - in' a - long. The long.

SOFT SHOE SONG

(The Dance My Darlin' Used To Do)

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By ROY JORDAN and SID BASS

Soft Shoe tempo

Give me that Old Soft Shoe, I said that Old Soft Shoe, Ah - one, ah-two, ah - doo-dle-dee doo-dle-dee doo, Play me that Old Soft Shoe and noth - in' else will do, That's the dance Bo-jan - gles used to do. We'll sing love's refrain (just like a vau-de-ville team) Dance the whole night through (Do-ing the cu-test rou-tine) Stroll - ing lov - er's lane (just like we're play-ing a scene) We'll har - mo - nize and doo-dle-dee doo-dle-dee doo, Give me that Old Soft Shoe, I said that Old Soft Shoe, Ah - one, ah - two, ah - doo-dle-dee doo-dle-dee doo, Play me that Old Soft Shoe and noth - in' else will do, That's the dance Bo-jan - gles used to do. Give me that do. Lead - er, play the song and dance - I love to do, The Old (I'm talk-in' a-bout the old) Soft (I'm talk-in' a-bout the Soft) Shoe. (Slap... legs..... then..... shoe) Soft Shoe

SOFTLY AS IN A MORNING SUNRISE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

Tango tempo

Soft - ly, As In A Morn-ing Sun - rise, The light of love comes steal - ing In - to a new-born day, Flam - ing with all the glow - ing sun - rise, A burn-ing kiss is seal - ing The vow that all be - tray.

Oh! For the pas-sions that thrill love And lift you high to heav - en, Are the pas-sions that kill love And let you fall to hell! So ends each sto - ry. Soft - ly, as in an eve-ning sun - set, The light that gave you glo - ry Will take you all a - way.

SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC

© Copyright 1931 by Irving Berlin
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IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Musical score for "Soft Lights and Sweet Music" by Irving Berlin. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with lyrics. The key signature has one flat (B-flat major). The tempo is marked "Moderately".

Lyrics:
Soft Lights _____ And Sweet Mu - sic and you in _____ my
arms. _____ Soft lights and sweet mel - o - dy _____ will bring you
clo - ser to me. _____ Cho - pin _____ and pale moon - light re -
veal all _____ your charms. _____ So give me vel - vet lights and sweet
mu - sic and you in _____ my arms. _____ arms. _____

Chords: F7, D7, G7, Ddim, F, Fdim, C7, Ebdim, C7/E, C7, C+, F6, C7/G, G#dim, F/A, F7, D7, G7, Ddim, F, G7, C7, F, Fdim, C7, F, Bb6/F, F.

SOLITUDE

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EMI Mills Music Inc. and Scarsdale Music Corp. in the U.S.A.Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON,
EDDIE DeLANGE and IRVING MILLS

Slowly, with expression

Musical score for "Solitude" by Duke Ellington, Eddie DeLange, and Irving Mills. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with lyrics. The key signature has three flats (E-flat major). The tempo is marked "Slowly, with expression".

Lyrics:
In my Sol - i - tude _____ you haunt me With rev - er - ies _____ of days gone by _____
_____ In my Sol - i - tude _____ you taunt me With mem - o - ries _____ that nev - er die _____
_____ I sit in my chair, I'm filled with de - spair, There's no one could be so sad _____ With
gloom ev - 'ry - where, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad In my Sol - i - tude _____ I'm
pray - ing Dear Lord a - bove _____ Send back my love. _____ In my love. _____

Chords: Ebmaj7, Cm7, Fm7, Fm7/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Bb7#5, Ebmaj7, Cm7, F7, Fm7/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Fm7, F#dim7, Eb, Bb7, Eb7, Fm7, F#dim7, Eb, Edim7, Bb7, Bb7#5, Ebmaj7, Cm7, Fm7, Fm7/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7#5, Eb.

A-11
T-70

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

C G7 C C+ F

Some En-chant-ed Eve - ning — You may see a stran - ger, — You may see a stran - ger — A - cross a
Some En-chant-ed Eve - ning — Some-one may be laugh - ing, — You may hear her laugh - ing — A - cross a

F F6 C6 3 Dm7 G7 Dm E7 3 Am C7 F 3 Dm7

crowd - ed room And some-how you know, — You know e - ven then — That some-where you'll see her a -
crowd - ed room And night af - ter night, — As strange as it seems — The sound of her laugh - ter will

Dm7 G7 1 C C7 C+ Cdim 2 C G7 C G7 C

gain and a - gain. — dreams — Who can ex-plain it? Who can tell you why?

G7 C Am7 D7 G Cm6 Edim Dm7 Cdim C Am C

Fools give you rea - sons, Wise men nev - er try. — Some En-chant-ed Eve - ning —

G7 C C+ F F F6 C6 3 Dm7 G7

When you find your true love, — When you feel her call you — A - cross a crowd - ed room, Then fly to her side —

Dm E 3 Am C7 F 3 Dm7 G7 C

— And make her your own — Or all through your life you may dream all a - lone. —

G7 C G7 C6 C G7 C Dm Dm7 C C6 C

Once you have found her, Nev - er let her go. Once you have found her, Nev - er let her go!

A-72
T-140

SOMEBODY ELSE IS TAKING MY PLACE

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By DICK HOWARD,
BOB ELLSWORTH and RUSS MORGAN

Slowly, with expression

Bb G7 C7 F7

Some - bod - y Else Is Tak - ing My Place Some - bod - y else now

Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Bb7 G7 C7

shares your em - brace While I am try - ing To keep from cry - ing You go a -

C7 F7 F7 Bb G7 C7

round with a smile on your face Lit - tle you care for vows that you made

F7 Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Bb7

Lit - tle you care how much I have paid My heart is ach - ing My heart is

G7 C7 F7 1 Bb Bdim Cm7 F7 2 Bb

break - ing For some - bod - y's tak - ing my place. — place. —

SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

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Brightly

Some - bod - y Stole My { Gal _____ } Some - bod - y { stole my pal _____ }
 { She } did - n't e - ven
 { He }
 say { she } was leav - in'; The kiss - es I loved so _____
 { he }
 { He's } get - ting now I know _____ And Gee! _____ I know that
 { She's }
 { she _____ } would come to me _____ if { she } could see _____ { Her } bro - ken heart - ed
 { he }
 lone - some { pal } Some - bod - y Stole My { Gal. _____ } { Gal. _____ }
 { gal } { pal. _____ } { pal. _____ }

SOMEDAY MY PRINCE WILL COME

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Words by LARRY MOREY
 Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Moderately Slow

Some - day My Prince Will Come, Some - day I'll find my
 love, And how thrill - ing that mo - ment will be, _____ When the Prince of my dreams comes to
 me. _____ He'll whis - per, "I love you," And
 steal a kiss or two, Though he's far a - way, I'll find my love some
 day, Some day when my dreams come true. _____ true. _____

SOMEONE LIKE YOU

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Lyrics by LESLIE BRICUSSE
Music by FRANK WILDHORN

Slowly
D(add2) A/D G(add2)/D D A/D G(add2) Gsus G

1. I peered through win-dows watched life go by. dreamed of to-mor-row, but stayed in-side.
2. (See additional lyrics)

F C/F Bb/F F C/F A/C# Dm Dm/C

The past was hold-ing me, keep-ing life at bay. I wan-dered, lost in yes-ter-day. want-ing to

CHORUS
Bb Gm7 Bb/C F Gm7

fly, but scared to try. Then Some-one Like You found some-one like me. And

Fsus F/A Bb Gm7b5 F Dm Gm7 F Dm Gm7

sud-den-ly noth-ing is the same. My heart's tak-en wing, and I feel so a-live, 'cause

1 F Dm Gm7 Db/Eb F Em7 G/A A 2 F Dm Gm7 C7sus

Some-one Like You found me. Some-one Like You found

Dbmaj7 Cb/Db Gb Abm7

me. Oh, Some-one Like You found some-one like me. And

Gbsus Gb Abm Gb/Bb Cbmaj7 Abm7b5 Gb Ebm Abm7

sud-den-ly noth-ing will ev-er be the same. My heart's tak-en wing, and I

Slowly, freely
Bbm7 Db/Eb Eb7 Abm7 Dbsus Gbmaj7 Cbmaj7 Gb

feel so a-live, 'cause Some-one Like You loves me, loves me.

Additional Lyrics

2. It's like you took my dreams, made each one real,
You reached inside of me and made me feel.
And now I see a world I've never seen before.
Your love has opened every door;
You've set me free, now I can soar.

Chorus: For someone like you found someone like me.
You touched my heart, nothing is the same.
There's a new way to live, a new way to love,
'Cause Someone Like You found me.

SOMEONE SAVED MY LIFE TONIGHT

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Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

VERSE
Slowly
G/D C G C G F C

1. When I think of those east end lights, mug-gy nights, the cur-tains drawn in the lit-tle down-stairs
2. (See additional lyrics)

F G F G C

Pri-ma don-na, lord, you real-ly should have been there. sit-ting like a prin-cess perched in her e-lec-tric chair. And it's

Cm A C
 one more beer, and I don't hear you an - y - more. We've all gone cra - zy late - ly, my

A/C# G/D D7 CHORUS C G/B
 friends out there roll - in' 'round the base - ment floor. And Some - one Saved My Life To - night,

Am7 C G/B Am7 C G/B
 sug - ar bear. You al - most had your hooks in me did - n't you dear? You near - ly had me roped and tied,

C A7/C# G/D A/E
 al - tar bound, hyp - no - tized, sweet free - dom whis - pered in my ear. You're a but - ter - fly, and

C A7/C# G/D B 3 C G/B Am7
 but - ter - flies are free to fly, Fly a - way high - a - way bye - - - bye.

To Coda ⊕
 F last time A7 G/B Em
 And I would have walked head on in - to the deep end of a riv - er, cling - ing to your stocks and bonds, pay - ing your

C/G Am7 G/B
 H. P. de - mands for - ev - er, they're com - ing in the morn - ing with a truck to take me home.

Em C/G Em
 Some - one Saved My Life To - night, Some - one Saved My Life To - night, Some - one Saved My Life To - night,

C Em C/G
 Some - one Saved My Life To - night, Some - one Saved My Life To - night, So save your strength and run the field you

A7 D.S. al Coda
 play a - lone.

CODA ⊕ G C Repeat and Fade
 Some - one saved, some - one saved, Some - one Saved My Life To - night.

Additional Lyrics

2. I never realized the passing hours
 Of evening showers,
 A slip noose hanging in my darkest dreams.
 I'm strangled by your haunted social scene
 Just a pawn out - played by a dominating queen.
 It's four - o'clock in the morning
 Damn it!
 Listen to me good.
 I'm sleeping with myself tonight
 Saved in time, thank God my music's still alive.

(To CHORUS:)

SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART

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Words and Music by RUSSELL FAITH
and CLARENCE KEHNER

Moderately

Some-where In Your Heart, _____ try to find a place for me. _____

Some-where In Your Heart, _____ I won't care where it might be. _____ One lit - tle

cor - ner may not seem so much to you, but one lit - tle cor - ner _____ would be e -

nough to see me through. _____ Some-where in your dreams, _____ let my lips come

close to you. _____ Tho' they're on - ly dreams, _____ some-day they may all come true. _____

_____ Is it so much to ask for such a ti - ny part? Won't you

find a place for me, _____ Some-where In Your Heart. _____ Heart. _____

1 B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7 2 B♭ A♭9 B♭

SOMEWHERE OUT THERE

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Words and Music by JAMES HORNER,
BARRY MANN and CYNTHIA WEIL

Moderately, with expression

Some-where Out There be-neath the pale moon - light some - one's think-in' of me and

lov - ing me to-night. _____ Some-where Out _____ There _____ some-one's say-ing a prayer _____ that

we'll find one an - oth - er _____ in that big Some - where _____ Out . There. _____ And e - ven though I know how ver - y

far a - part _____ we are _____ it helps to think _____ we might _____ be wish - in' _____ on the same _____ bright . star. _____ And

Ab Bb/Ab Ab Bb/Ab Ab Bb/Ab

when the night wind starts to sing that lone-some lul-la-by it helps to think we're sleep-ing un-der - neath the same big

G C Cmaj7/E Fmaj9 F/G To Coda ⊕ C C/E F Dm7 G/F³ Em7 Am7

sky. Some-where Out There if love can see us through, then we'll be to - geth - er Some-where

F G C D/C C D/C C/Bb Bbmaj7 Am/Bb

Out There, out where dreams come true. _____

D/E A C#m7 A/D D/E A A/C# D D+ D6 A/C# Bm7 Dmaj7 C#m F#m7

Bm7 C#m D/E A D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ C G/E F Dm G/F³

And love can see us through, then we'll be to -
(love can see us through)

Em7 Am F G C Cmaj7/E C/F G7sus C(add9)

geth - er Some-where Out There, out where dreams come true. _____

THE SONG IS ENDED
(But The Melody Lingers On)

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Eb Eb7 Ab³ Abm Eb/G³ Cm7

The Song _____ Is End - ed, but the mel - o - dy lin - gers on. You and the song are

F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb Eb7

gone, but the mel - o - dy lin - gers on. _____ The night _____ was splen - did and the

Ab³ Abm Eb/G³ Cm7 F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb

mel - o - dy seemed to say, "Sum-mer will pass a - way: take your hap - pi-ness while you may."

Gm Am7b5 D7

There 'neath the light of the moon _____ we sang a love song that

Gm C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab³ Abm

end - ed too soon. _____ The moon _____ de - scend - ed, and I found with the break of dawn,

Eb/G³ Cm7 F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 1 Eb 2 Eb

you and the song had gone. But the mel - o - dy lin - gers on. _____ The on.

THE SONG IS YOU

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Broadly

C Ebdim7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
I hear mu - sic when I look at you; a beau - ti - ful theme of ev - 'ry dream I ev - er knew. Down deep in my

Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7b5 G7 E7 A7 D7 G7 C Ebdim7
heart I hear it play. I feel it start, then melt a - way. I hear mu - sic when I touch your

Dm7 G7 Em7 Eb9 Ab9b5 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 A7
hand; a beau - ti - ful mel - o - dy from some en - chant - ed land. Down deep in my heart, I hear it

Dm7 G7#5 C F#m7b5 B7b9 Emaj7 F#m7 B7 Emaj7
say, is this the day? I a - lone have heard this love - ly strain, I a - lone have heard this

A#m7 D#7 G#m7 C#9 F#7 C9b5
glad re - frain: Must it be for ev - er in - side of me, why can't I let it go, why can't I

B7 G7 C Ebdim7 Dm7 G9 Cmaj7 C9
let you know, why can't I let you know the song my heart would sing? That beau - ti - ful rhap - so - dy of love and youth and

F Bb9 Em7 A7 Dm G7 C F7 C6
spring, the mu - sic is sweet, the words are true. The Song Is You.

SONG OF THE ISLANDS

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Slowly

F F#dim7 C7 G7 C7 F
Ha - wai - i isles of beau - ty Where skies are blue and love is true Where balm - y
val - leys with their rain - bows Your moun - tains green, the a - zure sea. Your fra - grant

F D7 G7 C7
airs and gold - en moon - light Ca - ress the wav - ing palms of Ho - no - lu - lu. Your
flow'rs en - chant - ing mu - sic U - nite and sing a - lo - ha oe to me.

SONG OF THE JET

(Samba Do Aviao) (Avion)

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English lyrics by GENE LEES
Original text and music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

Bossa Nova

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Gbdim7 Fm7b5 Bb7 Ebmaj9 Eb6 Eb+
How my heart is sing - ing I see Ri - o de Ja - nei -

Abmaj7 Abm6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Gbdim7 Gm7b5 C7#5
ro. My lone - ly long - ing days are end - ing.

F9 Bb9 Bb7b9 Ebmaj7 Eb6

Ri - o my love, there by the sea. Ri - o my love, wait - ing for me. See the ca - Stat - ue of -

Gbdim7 Fm7b5 Bb7 Ebmaj9 Eb6 Eb+

ble cars the Sav - ior That sway a - bove the Bay of Gua - na - ba - With o - pen arms a - bove the yel - low sea -

Abmaj7 Abm6 Ab Abm Eb

ra. shore. Ti - ny sail - boats far be - low Dance the sam - ba as - Su - gar Loaf - in maj - es - ty Climbing from a sil -

Gbdim7 Ab Abm Gm7b5 C7#5 Abm6 Bb9

they go, Shin - ing Ri - o, there you lie, Cit - y of sun, of sea and sky. - ver sea, Dark-eyed girls who smile at me, Cit - y of love and mys - ter - ies;

Bbm6 Bbm7 C7 Ab6

Moun - tains of green ris - ing so high. Four min - utes more we'll be there - Fas - ten seat - belts, no smok - ing please. Now we're de - scend - ing and ev -

Fm7 Bb11 Fm7 F9

at the air - port of Ga - le - ão, Ri - o de Ja - nei - ro, Ri - o - 'ry - thing's rush - ing and now the wheels

Bb9 Bb7b9 F9 E9 Eb6

de Ja - nei - ro, Ri - o de Ja - nei - ro, Ri - o de Ja - nei - ro. touch the ground.

SONNY BOY

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Words and Music by AL JOLSON, B.G. DeSYLVA, LEW BROWN and RAY HENDERSON

Moderately

Eb Gm7b5 C7 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

When there are gray skies, I don't mind the gray skies, You make them blue, Son - ny Boy. Friends may for -

Gm7b5 C7 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab7 Eb G7

sake me, Let them all for - sake me, You'll pull me through, Son - ny Boy. You're sent from

C7b9 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb

heav - en, and I know your worth. You've made a heav - en for me right here on earth { When I'm old and (And then the an - gels grew

Gm7b5 C7 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb

gray, dear, Prom - ise you won't stray, dear, I love you so, Son - ny Boy. lone - ly Took you 'cause they're lone - ly Now I'm lone - ly too, Son - ny Boy.

SOON IT'S GONNA RAIN

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Words by TOM JONES
 Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderately

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Em7 A7 Dm9 D9 Dm7 G7b9

Soon It's Gon-na Rain, I can see it. Soon It's Gon-na Rain; I can tell. Soon It's Gon-na Rain, What are we gon-na
 Soon It's Gon-na Rain, I can feel it. Soon It's Gon-na Rain; I can tell. Soon It's Gon-na Rain; What 'll we do with

1 C6 2 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 Em7 Am7

do? you? We'll find four limbs of a tree. We'll build four walls and a floor. We'll

Dm7 Fmaj7 Am7 D9 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Em7 A7

bind it o-ver with leaves, Then duck in-side to stay. Then we'll let it rain. We'll not feel it. Then we'll let it rain, Rain pell mell

Dm9 D9 Dm7 G7 Em7 A9 Dm7 Em7 F6 G7 C

And we'll not com-plain If it nev-er stops at all _____ We'll live and love with-in our own four walls. _____

SOPHISTICATED LADY

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Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON,
 IRVING MILLS and MITCHELL PARISH

Moderately

Bbm7 Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7

They say _____ in-to your ear-ly life ro-mance came, _____ and in this heart of yours burned a

Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab7 Bbm7

flame, _____ a flame that flick-ered one day and died a-way. Then, _____ with dis-il-

Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Bb7

lu-sion deep in your eyes, _____ you learned that fools in love soon grow wise. _____ The years have

Eb7 Ab Am7b5 D7 G Em Am D7 G G#dim7

changed you, some-how; I see you now... Smok-ing, drink-ing, nev-er think-ing of to-mor-row,

Am7 D7#5 G Em Am D7 G. Bdim7 Cm

non-cha-lant. Dia-monds shin-ing, danc-ing, din-ing with some man in a res-tau-rant;

Eb7 D7 Bbm7 Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab9 G9 Gb9 F9

is that all you real-ly want? No, _____ So-phis-ti-cat-ed La-dy, I know, _____ you miss the love you lost long a-

Bb7 Eb7 1 Ab Ddim7 Dbm6 Cm6 Bm6 2 Ab Ab6

go, _____ and when no-bod-y is nigh you cry. _____ They cry. _____

SPAGHETTI RAG

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Words by DICK ROGERS
 Music by GEORGE LYONS and BOB YOSCO

Moderately

G7 C

There's a new sen - sa - tion that is sweep - ing the land _ }
 That's the new sen - sa - tion that is sweep - ing the land _ } Mis - ter Joe Spa - ghet - ti and his rag - a - time band _

G7 C G7

Ev - 'ry - bod - y loves him and they think that he's grand. _ Be - bop? Yop! Yop! When he plays the clar - i - net, he's

C A7

mad as a loon _ On - ly knows one mel - o - dy but oh! what a tune _ First you go zig - ge - ty

Dm D7 G7 1 C 2 To Second Strain C 3 C Fine F SECOND STRAIN

then you go zag _ That's the Spa - ghet - ti Rag. Rag. Rag. When Joe starts

Dm G7 C7 Fdim7

off with his beat _ You can't help tap - pin' your feet _ It gets ya Up - sets ya Al - tho' it's

F Dm

corn - a - dee - corn _ Just hear that mop - pi - ty mop _ No - bod - y wants him to stop _

G7 C7 F TRIO Fdim Fdim

That la - zy That cra - zy horn. All at once his strange so - na - ta

F C7 C7

floats thru the air The rhy - thm's rug - ged but oh! bro - ther, it's rare His kind - a jazz is com - in'

F Fdim7 F

back, back, back, back Then you'll hear a queer ca - den - za ri - din' the breeze

C7 F G7 D.C. al Fine

— And when it hits you it will tick - le your knees — And you'll be jump - ing like a jack, Jack,

All F100

THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Chord Bass Note

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

With much expression

The hills are a - live with The Sound Of Mu - sic, With songs they have sung
go to the hills when my heart is lone - ly. I know I will hear

To Coda

for a thou - sand years. The hills fill my heart with The Sound Of Mu - sic.
what I've heard be - fore

My heart wants to sing ev - 'ry song it hears. My heart wants to beat like the wings of the
birds that rise from the lake to the trees. My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a
church on a breeze, To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls o - ver stones on its way. To

sing through the night like a lark who is learn - ing to pray. I My heart will be blessed

with The Sound Of Mu - sic And I'll sing once more.

H 41 T-90

SOUTH OF THE BORDER (Down Mexico Way)

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for U.S.A. and Canada

By JIMMY KENNEDY
and MICHAEL CARR

South Of The Bor - der down Mex - i - co way That's where I fell in love when
pic - ture in old Span - ish lace Just for a ten - der while I

stars a - bove came out to play And now as I wan - der My thoughts ev - er stray
kissed the smile up - on her face For it was Fi - es - ta and we were so gay

South Of The Bor - der down Mex - i - co way She was a way. Then she
South Of The Bor - der down Mex - i - co

sighed as she whis - pered Ma - ña - na Nev - er dream - ing that we were part - ing And I lied as I whis - pered Ma - ña - na For our to -

Eb Bb9 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 mor-row nev - er came, South Of The Bor - der I rode back one day There in a
 Eb/G Gbdim7 Bb7 Eb Eb7
 veil of white by can - dle-light she knelt to pray The mis-sion bells told me That I must-n't
 Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7
 stay South Of The Bor - der Down Mex - i - co way Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!
 Eb Bb7 Eb Abm6 Eb
 Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!

SPEAK LOW

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Words by OGDEN NASH
Music by KURT WEILL

Rhumba or Beguine

Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9
 Speak Low when you speak, love, our sum-mer day with-ers a - way too
 Low dar-ling, Speak Low love is a spark lost in the dark too
 F6 D7 Bbm9 Eb9 Bbm9 Eb9
 soon, too soon. Speak Low when you speak, love, Our mo-ment is
 soon, too soon, I feel wher-ever I go that to-mor-row is
 G9 C9 C7b9 1 F6 D7 Gm7 C7 2 F
 swift, like ships a drift, we're swept a - drift, too soon Speak soon.
 near, to - mor - row is here, and al - ways too
 Fm7 Abm Ebmaj7
 Time is so old and love so brief, love is pure gold and
 E7b9 E7 C7#5 Gm9 C9 Gm9 C9
 time a thief. We're late dar-ling we're late the cur-tain de -
 Gm9 C9 F6 D7 Bbm9 Eb9
 scends, ev - 'ry - thing ends too soon too soon I wait dar - ling, I
 F D7 G9 C9#5 F6
 wait will you Speak Low to me, speak love to me and soon.

SPIDERS AND SNAKES

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Words and Music by JIM STAFFORD
and DAVID BELLAMY

Moderately Bright

E_b7 *A_b7*

(Spoken) I remember when Mary Lou said, "You wanna walk me home from school?" Well, I said —

E_b7

"Yes, I do! She said, "I don't have to go right home and

A_b7 *E_b7*

I would like to be alone some, if you would." I said, "Me, too."

B_b7

(Sung) And so, we took a stroll, — wound up down by the swim-ming hole — and

A_b7 *E_b7* *B_b7*

she said, "Do what you wan - na do." — I got sil - ly and

A_b7

found a frog — in the wa - ter, by a hol - low log, and I (Spoken) shook it at her and I

E_b7 N.C.

said, "This frog's for you." She said, (Sung) "I don't like Spi - ders And Snakes, —

E_b7 *A_b7*

and that ain't what it takes — to love me, you fool, you fool. —

E_b7

— I don't like Spi - ders And Snakes, — and that ain't

A_b7 *E_b*

what it takes — to love me like I wan - na be loved — by you."

SPLISH SPLASH

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and JEAN MURRAY

With a beat

B_b

Splish Splash, I was tak - in' a bath — 'Long a - bout - a Sat - ur - day night.
Bing bang, I saw the whole gang — Danc - in' on my liv - in' room rug.

C7 *F7* *Cm7*

A rub dub, just re - lax - in' in the tub, Think - in' ev - 'ry - thing was all right. Well, I
Flip flop, they were do - in' the bop, All the teens — had the danc - in' bug. There was

Bb Eb Edim F F7

stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor, I wrapped the towel a - round me and I o - pened the door. And then —
Lol - li - pop with Peg - gy Sue, Good Gol - ly, Miss — Mol - ly was a e - ven there too. A well - a

Bb F7 Bb

Splish Splash, I jumped back in the bath, — Well, how was I to know there was a par - ty go - ing on?
Splish Splash, I for - got a - bout the bath, — I went and put my danc - ing shoes

2 Bb

on. I was a - splish - in' and a - splash - in', I was a - roll - in' and a - stroll - in', I was a -

Eb7 Bb Repeat and Fade

mov - in' and a - groov - in', I was a - reel - in' with the feel - in', I was a -

STAND BY ME

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Words and Music by BEN E. KING,
JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

Slowly C Am F G7

When the night — has come and the land is dark And the moon — is the on - ly — light we'll

C Am F

see. No, I won't be a - afraid, no — I — won't be a - afraid Just as long — as you

G7 C § C Am

stand, — Stand By Me. So, dar - ling, dar - ling, Stand — By Me, oh, — Stand — By

F G7 C Fine C

Me, Oh, stand, — Stand By Me, Stand By Me. — If the sea — that we look up - on

Am F G7 C

should tum - ble and fall Or the moun - tain — should crumble — in the sea, I won't cry, I won't

Am F G7 C D.S. al Fine

cry, no — I — won't shed a tear Just as long — as you stand, — Stand By Me. So, dar - ling, dar - ling,

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

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Words by FRANCIS SCOTT KEY
Music by JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

With spirit



O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, what so
On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, where the
And where is the band who so vaunt-ing-ly swore, 'mid the
O thus be it ev-er, when free men shall stand be-



proud-ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleam-ing? Whose broad
foe's haught-y host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is
hav-oc of war homes and the bat-tle's con-fu-sion, a
tween their loved and the war's des-o-la-tion; blest with



stripes and bright stars, thro' the per-i-lous fight, o'er the
that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep. As it
home and a coun-ty may they'd leave us no more? Their
vict'-ry and peace, the heav'n res-cued land praise the



ram-parts we watch'd were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the
fit-ting-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it
blood has wash'd out their foul foot-steps' pol-lu-tion. No
Power that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion! Then



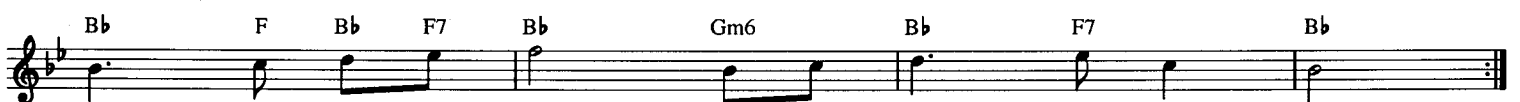
rock-et's red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, gave
catch-es the gleam, of the morn-ing's first beam, in full
ref-u-ge could save the hire-ling and his first and
con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, and



proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O
glo-ry re-flect-ed now or the gloom of our stream. 'Tis The
this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust!" grave; The
And The



say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet wave o'er the
Star-Span-gled Ban-ner o long may it wave o'er the
Star-Span-gled Ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave o'er the
Star-Span-gled Ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave o'er the



land of the free and the home of the brave?
land of the free and the home of the brave.
land of the free and the home of the brave.
land of the free and the home of the brave.

THEME FROM "STAR TREK"

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Words by GENE RODDENBERRY
Music by ALEXANDER COURAGE

Brightly

Be - yond the rim of the star - light my love is wan - d'ring in
 star flight. I know he'll find in star clus - tered reach - es love, strange
 love a star-wom-an teach - es. I know his jour - ney ends nev - er; His
 star trek will go on for - ev - er But tell him while he wan - ders his star - ry
 sea re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber me.

Chords: C, Ab13, Eb7#5, Eb9b5, D6, Db9#5, Eb6, G7#9, G7, F9#11, E9, F, Bb9, C, A7b9, Dm7, G7, C, Db, Db, C6/9

STAR TREK - THE NEXT GENERATION

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and Ensign Music Corporation

By ALEXANDER COURAGE,
GENE RODDENBERRY and JERRY GOLDSMITH

Bright march tempo

Chords: Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Fm7, Bb, Cm, Bb/D, Gm, F7, Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Fm7, Bb, Cm, Bb/D, Gm, F, D, Bm, D, Bm, D, Bm, Am, G/B, D, C/D, Bb, Ab/Bb, Bb, Fm7, Bb, Cm, Bb/D, Gm, F7, B, G#m, B, G#m, B, G#m, F#m, E/G#, B, A/B, C, D/C, C, D/C, Eb/C, Bb, C, D, G, F/G, G, F/G, G, Em, Bb/D, Ab/C, G

(JUST LIKE) STARTING OVER

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON

Freely

Our life to - geth - er is so pre - cious to - geth - er. We have
grown. We have grown. Al - though our love is still
spe - cial, let's take a chance and fly a - way some - where a -
lone. It's been day too long since we took the time. No one's to blame. I
day we used to make it, love. Why can't we be
know time flies so quick - ly!
mak - in' love nice and eas - y?

Moderately, with a strong beat

But when I see you, dar - lin', and fly. it's
It's time to spread our wings and fly. Don't
like we both are fall - ing in love a - gain. It - 'll
let an - oth - er day go by, my love. It - 'll
be Just Like Start - ing O - ver, ver,
be Just Like Start - ing O - ver, ver,
start - ing o - ver. Ev - 'ry
start - ing o - ver.

To Coda

Why don't we take off a - lone,
take a trip some - where far, far a - way.
We'll be to - geth - er all a - lone a - gain, like we
used to in the ear - ly days. Well, well, dar - lin'. It's

D.S. al Coda (Verse 1)

CODA

Our life to -
geth - er is so pre - cious to - geth - er.
We have grown. We have
grown. Al - though our love
is still spe - cial,
let's take a chance and fly a - way some - where.

Repeat (vocal ad lib.) and Fade

STAY

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Words and Music by MAURICE WILLIAMS

Moderately

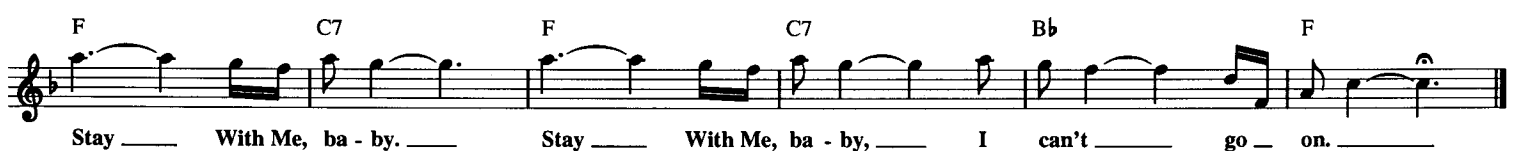
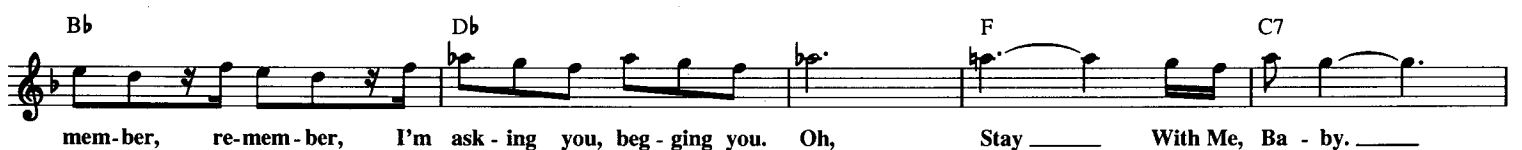
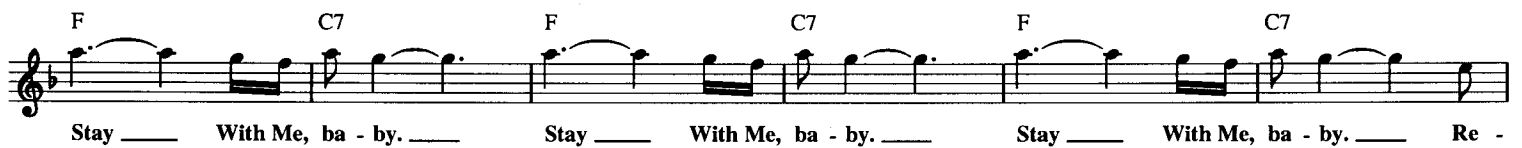
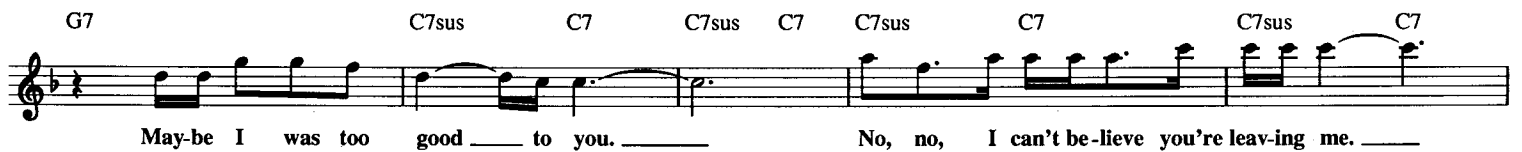
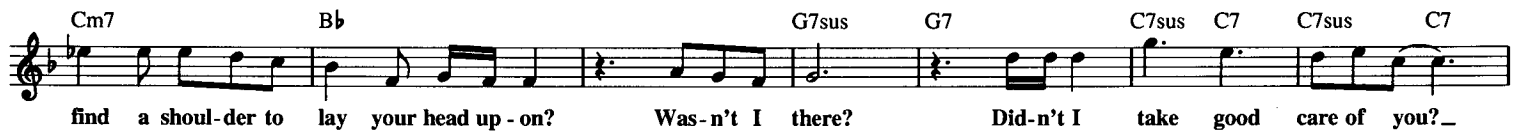
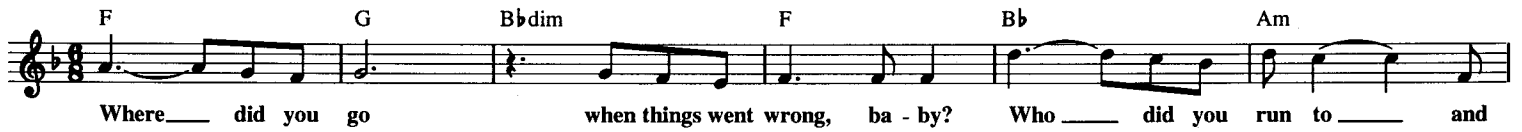
Dance just a lit - tle bit long - er, Please, please, please,
please tell me that you're go - in' to. Now your dad - dy don't mind, And your
mom - my don't mind, Could we have an - oth - er dance, dear. Just - a one more,
one more time. Oh, won't you Stay just a lit - tle bit long - er,
Please let me dance, Please say that you will.

STAY WITH ME

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Words and Music by JERRY RAGOVOY
and GEORGE WEISS

Moderately



STAY AS SWEET AS YOU ARE

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Words by MACK GORDON
Music by HARRY REVEL

Moderately

C Fdim7 C Fdim7 C G7 C Cdim7 Dm7 G7

Stay As Sweet As You Are, Don't let a thing ev - er change you. Stay As Sweet As You Are, Don't let a

C E7 Fmaj7 G7 Am D7

soul re - ar - range you. Don't ev - er lose all the charm you pos - sess, — Your love li - ness, —

Fm G7#5 C Fdim7 C Fdim7 C

— Dar - ling, the way you say "yes." — Stay As Sweet As You Are, dis - creet as you are you're di -

G7 C Cdim7 Dm7 G7 C E7 Fmaj7

vine, Dear. Stay as grand as you are And as you are, tell me that you're mine, Dear. Young and gay or

Em Am D9 F Fm C G7 C

old and gray, Near to me or a - far, Night and day I pray That you'll al - ways Stay As Sweet As You Are.

STEEL GUITAR RAG

Copyright © 1941, 1946 by Bourne Co.
Copyright Renewed

Words by MERLE TRAVIS and CLIFF STONE
Music by LEON MCAULIFFE

Brightly

F6 C7

Been run - nin' a - round, — seen man - y a town — So may - be you'll find I'm the kind of guy to

F6 F7 Bb9 Bb7 F6

brag. — But lis - ten to me and see if you don't a - gree, no mel - o - dy rolls like that

C7 F6 F7 Bb F

Steel — Gui - tar Rag. — And when they slide that thing a - long the — strings, it

G7 C7 Bb Bbm F

sounds so dog - gone heav - en - ly, You hear an - gels sing an' when you start your — feet, your heart will —

G7 C7 F Bb F E F E

beat the rhy - thm to that Steel — Gui - tar Rag. — You may be kind - a choos - y 'bout the

F E F B C7 E F

kind of songs you hear. You may like songs that's blues - y so you cry right in your beer. But if you like a

A Bb Bbm6 F6 C7 F E F

tune that's bound to drive a - way your care, make hap - py your soul with that Steel Gui - tar Rag. —

STAYIN' ALIVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Medium rock beat Fm7 Eb Fm

Well, you can tell ___ by the way I use ___ my walk, I'm a wom - an's man: no time to talk. ___
get ___ low and I ___ get high ___ and if I ___ can't get ei-ther, I real - ly try. Got the

Fm7 Eb Fm

Mu - sic loud ___ and wom - en warm ___ I've been kicked a - round ___ since I ___ was born. ___ And now it's
wings of heav - en on ___ my shoes, ___ I'm a danc - in' man ___ and I just can't lose. ___ You know it's

Bb7

all right. ___ It's O. K. ___ And you may look ___ the oth - er way. ___
all right. ___ It's O. K. ___ I'll live to see ___ an - other day. ___ }

We can try ___ to un - der - stand ___ the New York Times' ___ ef - fect ___ on man. ___

Fm7

Wheth - er you're a broth - er or wheth - er you're a moth - er, you're Stay - in' A - live, ___ Stay - in' A - live. ___

Feel the cit - y break - in' and ev - 'ry - bod - y shak - in' and we're Stay - in' A - live, ___ Stay - in' A - live. ___

Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stay - in' A - live, ___ Stay - in' A - live. ___ Ah, ha, ha, ha,

Fm Eb Fm Cm7 Fm7

Stay - in' A - live. ___ Well now, I ___

Fm7 Bb7

Life go - in' no - where. ___ Some - bod - y help me. ___

Fm7 Bb7

Some - bod - y help me, yeah. ___ Life go - in' no - where. ___

Fm7 **D.S. and Fade**

Some - bod - y help me, yeah. ___ Stay - in' A - live. ___ Well, you can tell ___

STELLA BY STARLIGHT

Copyright © 1946 (Renewed 1973, 1974) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Easy swing

C#m7b5 F#7 Am7 D7#5 D7 Dm9/G G7b9 Cmaj9 F13

The song _____ a rob - in sings _____ through years _____ of end - less springs. _____ The

G/D Em Bm Em7b5/Bb D/A Gdim7 F#m7b5 B7

mur-mur of a brook at e - ven-tide _____ that rip-les by a nook _____ where two lov - ers hide. _____ A

E7#5 Am Cm G6/9

great _____ sym-phon - ic theme, _____ that's Stel - la By Star - light _____ and not a dream. _____ { (Boy:) My
(Girl:) She's

C#m7b5 F#7 Bm7b5 E7 Am7b5 D7 G(add9)

heart _____ and I a - gree _____ she's ev - 'ry - thing _____ on earth to me. _____
all _____ of these and more _____ she's ev - 'ry - thing _____ that you'd a - dore. _____

STORY OF MY FATHER

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Words and Music by
ABBEY LINCOLN

Moderately (♩ played as $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Gmaj7 G6 D7 Am7

Do we kill our - selves on pur - pose? Is de - struc - tion all our own? Are we dy - ing for a

D7 G Gmaj7 G7 C Am7 D7 G

rea - son? Is our leav - ing on our own? Are the peo - ple su - i - ci - dal? Did we come this far to

E7 Am7 D7 G D7 G

die? Of our - selves are we to per - ish for this use - less, worth - less lie? My fa - ther had a

1-8 E7 Am7 D7

king - dom, my fa - ther wore a crown. They said he was an aw - ful man, he tried to live it

G D7 9 G E7 Am7 D7 G Bb13 Ebmaj9 Ab6/9 G(add9)

down. My spir - it of my moth - er, Lord, the crown was hand - ed down. _____

Additional Lyrics

- | | | | |
|--|---|--|---|
| 2. My father built us houses,
And he kept his folks inside,
His images were stolen,
And his beauty was denied, | 3. My brothers are unhappy,
My sisters they are too,
My mother prays for glory,
And my father stands accused, | 4. My father, yes my father,
A brave and skillful man,
He fed and served his people,
With the magic of his hand, | 5. My father, yes my father,
His soul was sorely tried,
'Cause his images were stolen,
And his beauty was denied, |
| 6. Sometimes the river's calling,
Sometimes the shadows fall,
That's when he's like a mountain,
Rising master over all, | 7. This story of my father,
Is the one I tell and give,
It's the power and the glory,
Of the life I make and live, | 8. My father has a kingdom,
My father wears a crown,
And he lives within the people,
In the lives he handed down, | 9. My father has a kingdom,
My father wears a crown,
And through the spirit of my mother, Lord,
The crown was handed down. |

STOUTHEARTED MEN

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

Moderately

F C9

Give me some men who are Stout - heart - ed Men who will fight for the right they a - dore.

F C7

Start me with ten, who are Stout - heart - ed Men and I'll soon give you ten thou - sand more, Oh!

F D7 Gm

Should - der to shoul - der and bold - der and bold - er they grow as they go to the fore!

C7 F C7 F C7

Then _____ there's noth - ing in the world can halt or mar a plan, _____ When _____

F D7 Gm C7 F

_____ Stout - heart - ed Men _____ can stick to - geth - er man to man! _____

STRANGE FRUIT

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Words and Music by
LEWIS ALLAN

Moderately

Cm G+ G7 Cm G7

South - ern trees bear a Strange Fruit, blood on the leaves and blood at the root,

Abdim Fm6 G7 Cm G7 Cm Fm Cm Cm Ddim

Black bod - y swing - ing in the South - ern breeze, Strange Fruit hang - ing from the pop - lar trees. _____ (Hum) _____

Cm G7 Cm G7 Cm Fm6

Pas - tor - al scene of the gal - lant South, the bulg - ing eyes and the

G7b9 G7 Cm G7 Cm G7 G7b9 Bdim G7b9

twist - ed mouth, Scent of mag - no - lia sweet _____ and fresh, and the sud - den smell of burn - ing flesh!

Cm Ab7 G7b9 G7 Fdim7 G7 Cm

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck, for the rain to gath - er, for the wind to suck, for the sun to rot, for a

Fm6sus Fm6 Cm G7 Cm G7 Db9 Cm G7 Cm

tree to drop, _____ (Hum) _____ Here is a strange and bit - ter crop. _____ (Hum) _____

STRANGE MUSIC

(Based on "Nocturne" and "Wedding Day in Troidhaugen" by Edvard Grieg)

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Musical Adaptation by ROBERT WRIGHT
and GEORGE FORREST

Slowly

Chord progressions: Ab, Ab/C, Bdim7, Bbm7, Eb7, Db, Bbm7, Bbm7/Eb, Ab, Cm7b5, F7, Bbm, G7sus, G7, Cm, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab, F7b5, F7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab, E7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Db9, Ab.

Lyrics:
 Strange Mu - sic in my ears _____ on - ly now as you spoke, did it start. _____
 Strange Mu - sic of the spheres _____ Could its love - ly hum be com - ing from my heart? _____
 You ap - pear _____ and I hear song sub - lime _____ Song that I'm _____ in - ca - pa - ble of. _____
 _____ So dear, let me hold you near _____ While we treas - ure ev - 'ry meas - ure, so that
 time can nev - er change The strange, new mu - sic of love. _____ love. _____

A STRING OF PEARLS

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Words by EDDIE DeLANGE
Music by JERRY GRAY

Moderately

Chord progressions: Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Eb6, Eb+, Eb, Eb+, Eb6, Eb7, Ebmaj7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Eb6, Eb+, Eb, F9, Bb7, Eb6, Db7, Eb7, Ab, Abmaj7, Ab7, Ab6, Ab+, Ab, Eb+, Ab6, Ab7, Abmaj7, Ab, Abmaj7, Ab7, Ab6, Ab+, Ab, Bb9, Eb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Eb6, Eb+, Eb, Eb+, Eb6, Eb7, Ebmaj7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Eb6, Eb+, Eb, F9, Bb7, Eb6, Bb7, Eb6.

Lyrics:
 Ba - by _____ Here's _____ a five and dime, Ba - by _____ Now's _____ a - bout the time For A _____ String -
 Ba - by _____ { You _____ } made quite a start, found the _____ way _____ right to { my } heart With A _____ String -
 { I _____ }
 _____ Of Pearls a - la Wool - worth. _____ Ev - 'ry _____ pearl's _____ a star a - bove
 _____ Of Pearls a - la Wool - worth. _____ Wait 'til _____ the _____ stars peek - a - boo.
 wrapped in _____ dreams _____ and filled with love That old _____ string _____ of pearls a - la Wool - worth. _____
 I've got _____ some - thing { just } for you It's a _____ string _____ of kiss - es for ba - by. _____
 { else }
 'Til that _____ hap - py day in Spring when { you _____ } buy _____ the wed - ding ring,
 I found a _____ love so sub - lime, right in { I _____ } that _____ old five and dime,
 Please A _____ String _____ Of Pearls a - la Wool - worth. _____
 with A _____ String _____ Of Pearls a - la Wool - worth. _____

STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL McCARTNEY

Slowly

Let me take you down 'cause I'm go-in' to Straw-ber-ry Fields. Noth-ing is
 real, and noth-ing to get hung a-bout. Straw-ber-ry Fields For - ev - er. _____
 Liv - ing is eas - y with eyes closed, Mis - un - der - stand - ing all you see. _____
 No one I think is in my tree I mean it must be high or low. _____
 Al - ways know, some - times think it's me But you know I know when it's a dream. _____

It's get - ting hard to be some - one but it all works out, It does - n't mat - ter much to
 That is, you know you can't tune in but it's all right that is, I think it's not too
 I think a "No" will be a "Yes," but it's all wrong that is, I think I dis - a -

me. }
 bad. }
 gree. }

Let me take you down 'cause I'm go - ing to Straw-ber - ry Fields.

Noth - ing is real, and noth - ing to get hung-a-bout...

1,2 Dmaj7 A 3 Dmaj7 A F#m
 Straw-ber-ry Fields For - ev - er. _____ Straw-ber - ry Fields For - ev - er, _____

Dmaj7 A Dmaj7 E D A
 Straw-ber - ry Fields For - ev - er, _____ Straw-ber - ry Fields For - ev - er. _____

THE STROLL

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Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS
 and NANCY LEE

Moderate Rock Beat

Come, let's stroll stroll a-cross the floor
 feel so good take me by the hand
 I feel so good take me by the hand

Now turn a-round, ba - by, let's stroll once more
 And let's go stroll-ing in won - der - land Stroll - ing -

B \flat 7 F6 B \flat 7

stroll - ing - Rock and roll - ing. Stroll - ing - Well - a

C7 B \flat 7 F6

rock-a my soul How I love to stroll _____ There's my love _____ stroll-ing in the door -

B \flat 7 F6 C7 B \flat 7 F6

There's my love _____ stroll-ing in the door - Ba-by, let's go stroll-ing by the can - dy store. _____

STUCK ON YOU

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(Administered by Williamson Music) and Rachel's Own Music

Words and Music by AARON SCHROEDER
and J. LESLIE McFARLAND

With a beat

F

You can shake an ap - ple off an ap - ple tree. - Shake - a shake - a, sug - ar, but you'll nev - er shake me. - Uh - uh - uh. -
Gon - na run my fin - gers thru your long black hair. - Squeeze you tight - er than a griz - ly bear. - Uh-huh - huh. -

B \flat 7 F C7 C7#5

No - sir - ee, - uh - uh. - I'm gon - na stick like glue, -
Yes - sir - ee, - uh - huh. - I'm gon - na stick like glue, -

B \flat 7 F N.C. 1 C7 2 B \flat

Stick be-cause I'm Stuck On You. You. Hide in the kitch-en,
Stick be-cause I'm Stuck On You.

F B \flat

hide in the hall. Ain't gon - na do you no good at all. - 'Cause once I catch ya and the kiss-in' starts, - A

C7 N.C. F

team o' wild hors-es could-n't tear us a-part. Try to take a ti - ger from his dad-dy's side. - That's - how - love is gon - na

F B \flat 7 F

keep us tied. - Uh-huh - huh. - Yes-sir - ee. - uh - huh. - I'm gon - na

C7 C7#5 B \flat 7 F N.C. F

stick like glue, - Yay, yay, - be-cause I'm Stuck On You.

SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING

Copyright © 1994 by Carl Elmer and Bob Couey

Music by CARL ELMER
Words by BOB COUEY

Slow

Sud - den - ly there're blos - soms blue - birds on the wing, and from a - bove I hear a ro - bin sing,
 sum - mers play - ing pos - sum and win - ters had it's fling and Sud - den - ly It's Spring. Bum - ble - bees are bus - y,
 hear the chick - a - dees, lark in the mea - dow, na - ture's on a spree, it's al - most like I'm dream - ing but who can dis - a - gree that
 Sud - den - ly It's Spring. Grass is green - er, — hats are keen - er, — no one has a care. Skies are blu - er, —
 hearts are tru - er, — ro - mance fills the air. May - be it's the wea - ther and eve - ry - thing it brings, I've got a feel - ing that
 I could be a king, it's time to get to - geth - er so let's go buy the ring, 'cause Sud - den - ly It's Spring.

SUDDENLY THERE'S A VALLEY

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Words and Music by CHUCK MEYER
and BIFF JONES

Waltz Tempo

When you've climbed the high - est moun - tain When a cloud holds the sun - shine in }
 storm hides the dis - tant rain - bow And you think you can't find a friend } Sud - den - ly
 There's A Val - ley { where the earth knows peace with man. When a
 where friend - ships nev - er end. Touched on - ly
 by the sea - sons Swept clean by the wav - ing grain. Sur - veyed by a hap - py blue - bird
 And kissed by the fall - ing rain When you think there's no bright to - mor - rows And you feel you can't
 try a - gain Sud - den - ly There's A Val - ley where hope and love be - gin.

SUNDAY, MONDAY OR ALWAYS

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Moderately

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am Dm G7 G+ C C#dim7
 Won't you tell me when we will meet a-gain, Sun-day, Mon-day — Or Al-lays?—
 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am Dm G7 G+ C9 Fmaj7 Fm6 G7
 If you're sat-is-fied, I'll be at your side, Sun-day, Mon-day — Or Al-lays. — No need to tell me now what
 C Ebdim7 Fmaj7 Fm6 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7
 makes the world go 'round. When at the sight of you my heart be-gins to pound and pound, And what am I to do,
 C Gm6 A7 Dm G7 G+ 1 C 2 C
 Can't I be with you, Sun-day, Mon-day — Or Al-lays? — Al-lays? —

SUNFLOWER

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Words and Music by
MACK DAVID

Moderately

Eb
 I was born in Kan-sas, I was bred in Kan-sas and when I get
 Bb7 Eb7 Ab
 mar-ried, I'll be wed in Kan-sas. There's a true blue gal who prom-ised she would
 Adim Eb F9 Bb7 Eb
 wait, she's a Sun-flow-er from the Sun-flow-er state. She's a Sun-
 Cm Eb F7 Bb7
 flow-er, she's my Sun-flow-er and I know we'll nev-er part. — She's a
 Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb
 Sun-flow-er, she's my one flow-er, she's the flow-er of my heart.

SUNNY SIDE UP

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

Moderately bright

C G7 C C7#5 F F / F#dim7 C
 Keep your Sun-ny Side Up. Up! Hide the side — that gets blue. —
 G7 C#dim7 G7 Ebdim C D7 Am7 Fdim7 D7 G7
 If you have nine sons in a row. — Base-ball teams make mon-ey, you know! —
 C G7 C C7#5 F E7 Am A7
 Keep your fun-ny side up, up! Let your laugh-ter come thru, do!
 F Fm C A7 D7 G7 C
 Stand up-on — your legs, Be like two — fried eggs. Keep your Sun-ny Side Up! —

SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS

Copyright © 1971, 1976 Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.

Words by JOHN DENVER
 Music by JOHN DENVER,
 MIKE TAYLOR and DICK KNISS

Slowly

B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb

Sun-shine _ on my shoul- ders _ makes me hap- py, _ sun- shine _ in my eyes can make me

Cm7 F7 B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb

cry. _ Sun- shine _ on the wa- ter _ looks so love- ly, _ sun- shine _ al- most

To Coda \oplus

B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb

al- ways _ makes me high. _ { If I had a day that I could give you, _ I'd
 If I had a tale that I could tell you, _ I'd

B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb Cm7 F7 B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb

give to you _ a day just like to - day. _ If I had _ a song that I could
 tell a tale _ sure to make you smile. _ If I had _ a wish that I could

D.C. al Coda

B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb

sing for you, _ I'd sing a song _ to make you feel this way. _
 wish for you, _ I'd make a wish _ for sun- shine all the while. _

CODA \oplus

B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Eb B \flat Cm7 Dm Eb B \flat

Sun- shine _ al- most all the time makes me high, _ sun- shine _ al- most al- ways... _

SUSIE-Q

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Words and Music by DALE HAWKINS,
 STAN LEWIS and ELLY BROADWATER

With a beat

E \flat A \flat 7

Oh, Su - sie Q. _ oh, Su - sie Q., _ oh, Su - sie Q., how I love

E \flat

you, my Su - sie Q. I like the way you walk _ I like the way you talk;

A \flat 7 Bm7 B \flat 7 Eb N.C. Eb

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, my Su - sie Q. Oh, Su - sie Q. _

SURFIN' U.S.A.

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Music by CHUCK BERRY
Lyric by BRIAN WILSON

Solid Shuffle Beat

A-22
F-135

If ev-'ry-bod-y had an o - cean a - cross the U. S. A. Then ev-'ry-bod-y'd be surf - in'
 route we're gon - na take real soon We're wax-in' down our surf - boards.

like Cal - i - for - ni - a. You'd see them wear-in' their bag - gies, huar - a - chi san - dals too.
 we can't wait for June. We'll all be gone for the sum - mer, we're on sa - fa - ri to stay.

A bush - y bush - y blonde hair - do, Surf - in' U. S. A. You'll catch 'em surf - in' at Del Mar
 Tell the teach - er we're surf - in', Surf - in' U. S. A. At Hag - gar - ty's and Swam - i's

Ven - tu - ra Coun - ty Line San - ta Cruz and Tress - els, Aus - tra - lia's Nar - a - bine
 Pa - cif - ic Pal - i - sades San O - no - fre and Sun - set Re - don - do Beach, L. A.

All o - ver Man - hat - tan and down Do - he - ny way. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone
 All o - ver La Jol - la, at Wai - a - me - a Bay. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone

surf - in' Surf - in' U. S. A. We'll all be plan - nin' out a
 surf - in' Surf - in' U. S. A.

SUSPICION

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

A-23
F-110

Ev - 'ry time you kiss me I'm still not cer - tain that you love me. Ev - 'ry time you hold me I'm
 Ev - 'ry time you call me and tell me we should meet to - mor - row, I can't help but think that you're

still not cer - tain that you care. Though you keep on say - ing you real - ly real - ly real - ly
 meet - ing some - one else to - night. Why should our ro - mance just a - keep on caus - ing me such

love me, Do you speak the same words to some - one else when I'm not there?
 sor - row? Why am I so doubt - ful when - ev - er you are out of sight?

Sus - pi - cion tor - ments my heart. Sus - pi - cion keeps us a - part. Sus -

pi - cion, why tor - ture me! me Why tor - ture me!

THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 G6 G

Chicks and ducks and geese bet-ter-scur-ry when I take you out in the sur-rey, when I take you out in The Sur-ry With The Watch that fringe and see how it flut-ters when I drive them high step-pin'strut-ters. Nos-ey pokes 'll peek thru their shut-ters and their

Em7 A7 D7 Am7 D7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Fringe On Top! pop! The wheels are yel-ler, the up-hol-ster-y's brown, the dash-board's gen-u-ine eyes will

C A7 D Em7 A7 Am7 D7 G Gmaj7

leath-er, with is-in-glass cur-tains, y' can roll right down, in case there's a change in the weath-er. Two bright side-lights

G6 G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 G6 G

wink-in' and blink-in', ain't no fin-er rig I'm a think-in'. You can keep your rig if you're think-in' 'at I'd

C6 E7b9 Am G/D Gmaj7/D Am D7 G C G

keer to swap fer that shin-y, lit-tle sur-rey with the fringe on the top.

SWEDISH RHAPSODY

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PolyGram International Publishing, Inc. and Drolet Music

English lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Music by PERCY FAITH
Music based on Folk Themes by HUGO ALFVEN

Crisply

Bb F7 Bb F7

One lit-tle fel-low on a Swed-ish street, play-ing sweet, tweet tweet tweet. One pen-nywhis-tle and an oom-pah beat,

Bb F7 Bb

Swed-ish Rhap-so-dy. One lit-tle girl-ie with the gold-en hair, danc-ing there in the square.

F7 Bb F7

One lit-tle mel-o-dy is in the air, Swed-ish Rhap-so-dy. {There is room for ev-'ry-one at the On a house-top up a-bove there's a N.C.

Bb F7 Bb F7

con-cert in the sun. Hi-did-dle deed-in, Go to Swed-en if you are need-in' fun. } ser-e-nad-ing dove. Hi-did-dle dar-lin', Swed-en's call-in' may-be you'll fall in love. }

F7 Bb F7

One lit-tle fel-low on a Swed-ish street, play-ing sweet, tweet tweet tweet. One pen-nywhis-tle and an oom-pah beat,

1 INTERLUDE Bb

Swed-ish Rhap-so-dy.

F7 Bb 2 Bb

Swed-ish Rhap-so-dy.

SWEET AND LOVELY

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Words and Music by GUS ARNHEIM,
 CHARLES N. DANIELS and HARRY TOBIAS

Slowly

The musical score for "Sweet and Lovely" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with chord symbols. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the remaining four lines. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Sweet And Love - ly sweet - er than the ros - es in May, — Sweet And
 Love - ly heav - en must have sent her my way. — Skies a - bove me
 nev - er were as blue as her eyes, — And she loves me, who would want a sweet - er sur - prise. —
 When she nes - tles in my arms so ten - der - ly, — there's a thrill that words can - not ex -
 press. In my heart a song of love is taunt - ing me, — mel - o - dy haunt - ing me.
 Sweet And Love - ly sweet - er than the ros - es in May, — And she
 loves me, there is noth - ing more I can say. —

SWEET SOMEONE

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Words by GEORGE WAGNER
 Music by BARON KEYES

Slowly

The musical score for "Sweet Someone" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with chord symbols. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the remaining four lines. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Sweet Some - one, who - ev - er you may be Sweet Some - one, you suit me to a
 "T" Al - though you pay no at - ten - tion to me at all One kiss and
 need - less to mention I had to fall Now I won - der what's keep - ing us a -
 part Don't blun - der and give a - way your heart Un - til you
 whis - per "I love you" And then I'll know Sweet Some - one, that you be - long to me.

SWEET DREAMS

(Are Made Of This)

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Words and Music by DAVID A. STEWART
and ANNIE LENNOX

Moderately

The musical score for "Sweet Dreams (Are Made of This)" is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of several staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Sweet Dreams are made of this, who am I to disagree? I travel the world and the seven seas, ev-'ry-bod-y's look-ing for some-thing. Some of them want to use you, some of them want to get used by you, some of them want to abuse you, some of them want to be abused. Hold your head up, keep your head up, mov-in' on. Hold your head up, mov-in' on. Keep your head up, mov-in' on. Hold your head up, mov-in' on. Keep your head up, mov-in' on. Hold your head up, mov-in' on, keep your head up." The score includes various chords such as C#m, A, G#sus, F#m, and G#.

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

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Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT,
ED KING and GARY ROSSINGTON

Moderately

The musical score for "Sweet Home Alabama" is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of several staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Big wheels keep on turn-ing Car-ry me home to see my kin. Sing-ing songs a-bout the south-land I miss ole 'bam-y once a-gain (And I think it's a sin.) Well, I heard Mis-ter Young sing a-bout her. Well, I heard ole Neil put her down, Well, I hope Neil Young will re-". The score includes various chords such as D, C, G, and F#.

mem - ber A south - ern man don't need him a - round an - y - how —

Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Where the skies are so blue,

Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Lord, I'm com - ing home to you.

In Bir - ming - ham they love the Gov' - nor. Boo! boo! boo! Now we all did what we could do. .

— Now Wa - ter - gate does not both - er me. Does your con - science both - er

you? (Tell the truth.) Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Where the skies are so blue,

Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a Lord, I'm com - ing home to you. *D.S. and Fade*

SWEET SUE – JUST YOU

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Words by WILL J. HARRIS
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7b9

Ev - 'ry star a - bove — Knows the one I love — Sweet Sue, — Just

G Am7 D7 Am7 D7 D7b9 G

You — And the moon up high — Knows the rea - son why — Sweet Sue, —

D7b9 G D7 G Gmaj7/F# G7/F E7

— it's you — No one else it seems — Ev - er shares my dreams — And with -

Am Am7 Am7b5 D7 Am7 D7 Am7

out you, dear, I don't know what I'd do, — In this heart of mine — You live all the time. —

D7 D7b9 G C9 | 1 G D7 | 2 G

— Sweet Sue, — Just You. — Ev - 'ry You. —

THE SWEETEST SOUNDS

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Lyrics and Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Brightly Dm Gm E7 A7 Dm

The Sweet - est Sounds I'll ev - er hear Are still in - side my head. _____ The

Dm Gm C7 Fmaj7 F6 Em7b5 A7

kind - est words I'll ev - er know Are wait - ing to be said. _____ The

Dm Gm E7 A7 Cm7 F7

most en - tranc - ing sight of all is yet for me to see. _____ And the

Bb G7/B Bdim7 F/C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F7

dear - est love in all the world is wait - ing some - where _ for me. _____ is

Bb Gm7 C7sus C7 F Gb6 F6

wait - ing some - where, Some - where for me. _____

SWINGING ON A STAR

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Words by JOHNNY BURKE
 Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Moderately Bright Dm7 G7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb D7b5

Would you like to swing on a star, Car - ry moon - beams home in a jar, _____ And be

Dm7 G7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb Eb Bb

bet - ter off than you are, Or rath - er like to be a mule? _____ A

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb

mule is an an - i - mal with long fun - ny ears, He kicks up at an - y - thing he hears. _____ His
 pig is an an - i - mal with dirt on his face, His shoes are a ter - ri - ble dis - grace. _____ He's
 fish won't do an - y - thing but swim in a brook, He can't write his name or read a book. _____ To

C7 F Gm7 C7 F F7

back is brawn - y and his brain is weak, _____ He's just plain stu - pid with a stub - born streak And, by the
 got no man - ners when he eats his food, _____ He's fat and la - zy and ex - treme - ly rude, But if you
 fool the peo - ple is his on - ly thought, _____ And though he's slip - per - y, he still gets caught. But then if

Bb Eb Bb Ab9 G7 Cm7 F7 Bb D7b5 Dm7 G7

way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule. _____ Or would you like to swing on a
 don't care a feath - er or a fig, You may grow up to be a pig. _____ Or would you like to swing on a
 that sort of life is what you wish, You may grow up to be a fish. _____ And all the mon - keys aren't in the

C7 Cm7 F7 Bb D7b5 Dm7 G7 Am C7

star, Car - ry moon - beams home in a jar, _____ And be bet - ter off than you are.
 star, Car - ry moon - beams home in a jar, _____ And be bet - ter off than you are.
 zoo, Ev - 'ry day you meet quite a few, _____ So you see it's all up to you.

Cm7 F7 1,2 Bb Eb Bb 3 D7b5 G7 Cm7 F7 Bb Eb Bb

Or would you rath - er be a pig? _____ A
 Or would you rath - er be a fish? _____ A
 You can be bet - ter than you are, You could be Swing - ing On A Star. _____

TELL ME ON A SUNDAY

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK

Slowly

G7/F C/E Dm7 G7 Em7 Am Am/G Fsus2 F Am

Don't write a let - ter when you want to leave. Don't call me at 3 A. M. from a friend's a-part - ment. I'd

Dm7 Em7 B♭ Eb B♭ C/G G F B♭/F F C/G G7

like to choose how I hear the news. Take me to a park that's cov-ered with trees. — Tell Me On A Sun - day

C G7/F Cmaj7 Dm7 G Em7 Am Am/G Fsus2 F Am

please. Let me down ea - sy, no big song and dance. No long fac - es, no long looks, no deep con-ver-sa - tion. — I

Dm7 Em7 B♭ Eb B♭ C/G G F B♭/F F C/G G7

know the way we should spend the day. Take me to a zoo that's got chim-pan - zees. — Tell Me On A Sun - day

C B♭ F/A Fm/A♭ C/G F B♭

please. — Don't want to know who's to blame, it won't help know-ing. Don't want to fight day and night,

Am G G7/F C/E Am7 Dm7 F/G Em Am Am/G

bad e-nough_ you're go - ing. Don't leave in si - lence with no words at all. Don't get drunk and slam the door, —

Fsus2 F Am Dm7 Em7 B♭ Eb B♭ C/G G7 F B♭/F F

that's no way to end this. I know how I want you to say good-bye. Find a cir - cus ring with a fly-ing trap-eze. — Tell Me

C/G G7 C B♭ F/A Fm/A♭ C/G F B♭ Am G

On A Sun - day please. I don't want to fight day and night, bad e-nough you're go-ing.

G7/F C/E Am7 Dm7 F/G Em Am Am/G Fsus2 F Am

Don't leave in si - lence with no words at all. Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's no way to end this. I

Dm7 Em7 B♭ Eb B♭ G7 Csus2/G C/G F/G G7 Csus2/G C/G F/G G7

know how I want you to say good-bye. Don't run off in the pour-ing rain. Don't call me as they call your plane. Take the

Csus2/G C/G Fsus2 F C/G G7 F B♭/F F C/G G7 C

hurt out of all the pain. Take me to a park that's cov-ered with trees. — Tell Me On A Sun - day please. —

SOUTHERN CROSS

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and KENWON MUSIC (BMI)Words and Music by STEPHEN STILLS,
RICHARD CURTIS and MICHAEL CURTIS

Moderately slow

Got out of town — on a boat — gon' to south-ern is - lands. Sail - ing a
 reach be - fore a fol-low-ing sea. She was mak - ing for the trades — on the
 out - side, and the down - hill run to Pa - pe - e - te. Off the
 wind on this head - ing, lie — the Mar - que - sas. We got eight - y feet — of
 sail - ing for to - mor-row. My dreams are a - dy - ing. And my love is an an - chor
 wa - ter - line, nice - ly mak - in' way. In a nois - y bar — in A - va - lon, I tried to
 tied to you, tied with a sil - ver chain. I have my ship, — and all her flags are a -
 call — you. But on the mid - night watch I re - al - ized why twice you ran a - way. —
 fly - ing. She is all that I have left, and mu - sic is her name. —
 — } Think a - bout how man - y times I have fall - en.
 Spi - rits are us - in' me; lar - ger voic - es call - in'. What heav - en brought
 you and me can - not be for - got - ten. I have been a -
 round — the world, look - in' for that wom - an - girl
 who knows love can en - dure. And you know it will. —
 { When you see — the South - ern Cross for and the
 So we cheat — ed and we lied and we

first time, you un - der - stand - now why you came - this way.
 test - ed. And we nev - er failed to fail. It was - the eas - i - est thing to do.

'Cause the truth you might - be run - nin' from is so small. But it's as
 You will - sur - vive be - ing best - ed. Some - bod - y

big as the prom - ise, the prom - ise of a com - in' day. So - I'm
 fine will come a - long, make me for - get a - bout lov - ing you

in the South - ern Cross.

THE THING

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Words and Music by
 CHARLES R. GREAN

Moderately Bright

1. While I was walk - ing down the beach one bright and sun - ny day, I saw a great big
 2. picked it up and ran to town as hap - py as a king. I took it to a

wood - en box a - float - in' in the bay. I pulled it in and he
 guy I knew who'd buy most an - y - thing. But this is what he

o - pened it up and much to my sur - prise, Oh I dis - cov - ered a (Stamp Feet) be -
 hol - lered at me as I walked in his shop: Oh, get out of here with that

Right be - fore my eyes. Oh I dis - cov - ered a (Stamp Feet) Right be - fore my
 fore I call a cop. Oh, get out of here with that Be - fore I call a

eyes 2. I cop.

Additional Lyrics

3. I turned around and got right out a-runnin' for my life,
 And then I took it home with me to give it to my wife.
 But this is what she hollered at me as I walked in the door;
 Oh, get out of here with that xxx and don't come back no more.
 Oh, get out of here with that xxx and don't come back no more.
4. I wandered all around the town until I chanced to meet
 A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street.
 He said he'd take most any old thing, he was a desperate man,
 But when I showed him the xxx, he turned around and ran.
 Oh, when I showed him the xxx, he turned around and ran.
5. I wandered on for many years, a victim of my fate,
 Until one day I came upon Saint Peter at the gate.
 And when I tried to take it inside he told me where to go:
 Get out of here with that xxx and take it down below.
 Oh, get out of here with that xxx and take it down below.
6. The moral of the story is if you're out on the beach
 And you should see a great big box and it's within your reach,
 Don't ever stop and open it, that's my advice to you,
 'Cause you'll never get rid of the xxx, no matter what you do.
 Oh, you'll never get rid of the xxx, no matter what you do.

THE TAILGATE RAMBLE

Copyright © 1944 (Renewed 1972) Michael H. Goldsen, Inc.

Music by WINGY MANONE
Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER

Moderately

When wa - gons meet on the street, the traf - fic stops; — They have to call the cops, —

you ain't heard noth - in' pops! — The band that's loud draws the crowd, and that ain't all; —

They tag a - long till they start the ball, — down at the Ea - gle's Hall. —

When the wa - gon starts, put the tail - gate down. Watch the band pa -

rade, all a - round this town. Give the trom - bone man,

room to move his slide. And we'll sing and play, 'round the coun - try

side. Was - n't long a - go, I was in my teens.

And we played that way, down in New Or - leans. When the wa - gon leans. —

The musical score for 'The Tailgate Ramble' is written in a single system with a key signature of two flats (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of eight staves of music. The first staff begins with the tempo marking 'Moderately'. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: Fm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Fm7 F#dim7, Fm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Fm7, Bb6, F9, Bb9 Bb7b9, Eb, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

TAKE A LETTER, MARIA

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Words and Music by
R.B. GREAVES

Moderately

1. Last _ night as I got _ home a - bout _ a half - past ten, — There _ was the wom - an I thought _

2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

— I knew in the arms of an - oth - er man. — I kept _ my cool, — I ain't _ no fool, — let me

tell you what hap - pened then, — I packed _ some clothes _ and I _ walked out, — and I ain't goin' back a - gain. —

The musical score for 'Take a Letter, Maria' is written in a single system with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with the tempo marking 'Moderately'. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: G, C, G, C. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

Additional Lyrics

- 2. You've been many things, but most of all a good secretary to me, And it's times like this I feel you've always been close to me. Was I wrong to work nights to try to build a good life? All work and no play has just cost me a wife. (To CHORUS)
- 3. When a man loves a woman, it's hard to understand That she would find more pleasure in the arms of another man. I never really noticed how sweet you are to me, It just so happens I'm free tonight, would you like to have dinner with me? (To CHORUS)

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

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Words and Music by BILL DANOFF, TAFF NIVERT and JOHN DENVER

Bright country tempo

A-31
GER U-61
T-90

TAKE MY BREATH AWAY

(Love Theme)

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Words and Music by **GIORGIO MORODER**
and **TOM WHITLOCK**

Moderately

G Bm/F# Em Bm/F# G

1. Watch-ing ev-ery mo-tion in ___ my fool-ish lov-er's game;_ on this end-less o-cean, fi-
2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

Bm/F# Em Bm/F# Am C/G

- n'lly lov-ers know no shame._ Turn-ing and re-tur-n-ing to ___ some se-cret place in-side;_

D G Bm/F# C

___ watch-ing in slow mo-tion as ___ you turn a-round and say,

D G Bm/F# To Coda C D

"Take My Breath A-way."___

"Take My Breath A-

G Bm/F# C D Em

way."___

BRIDGE

Bm/F# G A D/F# C G

Through the hour-glass I saw ___ you. In time. ___ you slipped a-way. ___

A D/F# C G A

When the mir-ror crashed, I called ___ you and turned ___ to hear you say, "If on-ly for to-day ___

D G Bm/F#

___ I ___ am un-a-fraid. ___ Take My Breath A-way."___

Em Bm/F# Bm/F# D.C. al Coda CODA C

"Take My Breath A-

My love, _

D G Bm/F# C D Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Take My Breath A-way. ___

My love, ___ Take My Breath A-

Additional Lyrics

2. Watching, I keep waiting, still anticipating love,
Never hesitating to become the fated ones.
Turning and returning to some secret place to hide;
Watching in slow motion as you turn to me and say,
"Take my breath away."
(To Bridge:)

3. Watching every motion in this foolish lover's game;
Haunted by the notion somewhere there's a love in flames.
Turning and returning to some secret place inside;
Watching in slow motion as you turn my way and say,
"Take my breath away."
(To Coda:)

TAKES TWO TO TANGO

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Words and Music by AL HOFFMAN and DICK MANNING

Moderately
 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

Takes Two To Tan-go, two to tan-go, two to real-ly get the feel-ing of ro-mance. Let's do the tan-go.

To Coda last time ⊕ Eb Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7

Do the tan-go, Do the dance of love.

self, You can get in-to debt on your own. } There are lots of things that you can do a -
 self, Spend a lot, go to pot on your own. }

self, Edim Bb7 lone. But, Takes

CODA ⊕ Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 3 3 Eb

love. it takes two, takes two, Dar-ling, it al-ways takes two.

Additional Lyrics

3. You can haunt any house by yourself,
 Be a man, or a mouse by yourself;
 You can act like a king on a throne,
 There are lots of things that you can do alone! But, Takes
 (To REFRAIN)
4. You can fight like a champ by yourself,
 You can lick any stamp by yourself;
 You can be very brave on the phone,
 There are lots of things that you can do alone! But, Takes
 (To REFRAIN)
5. You can bark like a dog by yourself,
 Or get lost in a fog by yourself;
 You can hoot like an owl on your own,
 There are lots of things that you can do alone! But, Takes
 (To REFRAIN)
6. You can get very old by yourself,
 Catch a fish, or a cold by yourself;
 Dig a ditch, strike it rich on your own,
 There are lots of things that you can do alone! But, Takes
 (To REFRAIN)

TANGERINE

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Words by JOHNNY MERCER
 Music by VICTOR SCHERTZINGER

Easy Swing Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Tan-ger-ine, she is all they claim with her eyes of night and lips as bright as

Fmaj7 D7b9 D7#5 Gm7 C7 Gm C7 F E7

flame. Tan-ger-ine, when she danc-es by Sen-or-

A F#m7 Bm7 E9 A7 D9 D7b9 Gm7 C7

i-tas stare and ca-bal-le-ros sigh. And I've seen toasts to

F F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 A7 A7b5 D9 Gm Gm/F 3

Tan-ger-ine raised in ev-'ry bar a-cross the Ar-ger-tine. Yes, she has them all on the

Em7 A7 Dm7 3 G7 Gm7 C7b9 F

run but her heart be-longs to just one. Her heart be-longs to Tan-ger-ine.

TARANTELLA

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Brightly

Chords: Gm, Cm, Gm, D7, Gm, D7, Gm, Bb, F7, Bb, G7, Cm, F7, Bb, Gm, Cm, Gm, Cm, Gm, D7, Gm, Cm, Gm, Cm, Gm, D7, Gm, Cm, F7, Bb, F7, Bb.

TEACH ME TONIGHT

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Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by GENE DePAUL

Moderately (with feeling)

Chords: Eb, Gm7, C7, C7#5, Fm7, Bb7, Gm7b5, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, C7b9, Fm7, Bb7, Bb7#5, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6/G, Fm7, Eb, Gm7, Fm7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Edim7, Fm7, Bb7, Bb7#5, Ebmaj9, Eb6, Am7b5, D7b9, Gm7, C7, Cm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Bb7#5, Eb, Gm7, C7, C7#5, Fm7, Bb7, Gm7b5, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Abm, Eb.

Did you say, "I've got a lot to learn?" Well, don't think I'm try - ing not to learn, C" of it, Right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it.

Since this is the per - fect spot to learn, Teach Me To - night. Start - ing with the "A, B, Help me solve this mys - ter - y of it,

Teach Me To - night. The sky's a black - board high a - bove you, If a shoot - ing star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you, A thou - sand times a - cross the sky. One thing is - n't ver - y clear, my love, Should the teach - er stand so near, my love,

Grad - u - a - tion's al - most here, my love, Teach Me To - night.

B-75
E-70

TEARS ON MY PILLOW

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and Sovereign Music Company

Words and Music by SYLVESTER BRADFORD
and AL LEWIS

Moderately

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

You don't re-mem-ber me _ but I re-mem-ber you _ 'Twas not so long a - go _ you broke my heart in two _

F G7 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

Tears _ On My Pil - low _ pain _ in my heart _ Caused _ by you _ If we could start a - new _

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 F G7

I would - n't hes - i - tate _ I'd glad - ly take you back _ and tempt the hand of fate _ Tears _ On My Pil - low _

F G7 C F G7 C F C F G7 C F G7 C

pain _ in my heart _ Caused _ by you _ Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo. Love is not a gad-get _ love is not a toy

F#7 G7 F#7 G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

When you find the one you love she'll fill your heart _ with joy Be - fore you go a - way _ my dar - ling think of me _ There may be still a chance _

Dm G7 F G7 F G7 C F G7 C F C

to end my mis - er - y _ Tears _ On My Pil - low _ pain _ in my heart _ Caused _ by you _ Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo.

THANK YOU GIRL

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Conrad Music, A Division of Arc Music Corp.

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb Eb

You _ be good to me; _ you made me glad _ when I was blue. And _ e - ter - nal - y _ I'll al - ways
I _ could tell the world _ a thing or two _ a - bout our love. I _ know lit - tle girl _ on - ly a

Bb F7 Bb Eb F7 Eb F7

be _ in love with you. } And all I got - ta do is Thank You Girl _ Thank You Girl _
fool _ would doubt our love. }

Gm Cm F7 Cm F7

Thank You Girl for lov - in' me the way that you do. (Way that you do) That's the kind of love that is too

Bb Eb F7 Eb F7 Bb

good to be true. And all I got - ta do is Thank You Girl _ Thank You Girl _

TEARS IN HEAVEN

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Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON
and WILL JENNINGS

Moderately relaxed tempo

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D/F# A/E

Would you know my name _____ if I saw you in heav -
 Would you hold my hand _____ if I saw you in heav -
 Would you know my name _____ if I saw you in heav -

E A E/G# F#m F#m/E

en? _____
 en? _____
 en? _____
 Would it be the same _____
 Would you help me stand _____
 Would you be the same _____

D/F# A/E E F#m C#/E#

if I saw you in heav - en?
 if I saw you in heav - en?
 if I saw you in heav - en?
 (1.,3.) I must be strong _____
 (2.) I'll find my way _____

Em6 F# Bm

and car - ry on _____ 'cause I know _____ I don't be - long _____
 through night and day _____ 'cause I know _____ I just can't stay _____

E7sus To Coda ⊕ A E/G# F#m A/E

here in heav - en.
 here in heav - en.

1
D/F# E7sus E7

A D/F# E7sus E7 A C Bm

Time can bring you down, _____

Am D/F# G D/F# Em D/F# G C Bm

time can bend your knees. _____ Time can break the heart, _____

Am D/F# G D/F# E A E/G# F#m

have you beg - gin' please, _____ beg - gin' please. _____

F#m/E D/F# A/E E A E/G# F#m F#m/E

D/F# A/E E F#m C#/E#

Be - yond the door _____

Em6 F# Bm E7sus

there's peace, I'm sure. — And I know — there'll be no more — Tears In Heav-

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7sus E7 A D.C. al Coda

en.

CODA

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7sus E7 A

en.

TELL IT LIKE IT IS

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Words and Music by GEORGE DAVIS
and LEE DIAMOND

Slow Four Gm C7 F Fmaj7

If — you — want — some-thing to play — with — go and find — your-self a toy. —

F6 D7 Gm C7 F Fmaj7

Ba-by my time — is too ex-pen-sive. and I'm not — a lit-tle boy. —

F6 F Am Dm Am

If you are ser-i-ous, — don't play with my heart — it makes me

Dm Am Bb C7 Gm7

fur-i-ous, — But if you want me to love you — ba-by I will. Girl, you know I

C7 Gm C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7

will. Tell It Like It Is — don't be a-shamed — Let your con-science be your guide. — But

F6 D7 Gm C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7

I — know deep down in-side of me — I be-lieve you love me — for-get your fool-ish pride. —

F6 F Am Dm Am Dm

Life is too short — to have sor-row — you may be here to-day — and gone to-mor-row. —

Am Bb C7 Gm7 C7 D.S. and Fade

You might as well get what you want — so go on and live, — ba-by go on and live. Tell It Like It

(Let Me Be Your)
TEDDY BEAR

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Words and Music by KAL MANN
and BERNIE LOWE

Moderately

C F C F

Ba - by, let me be your lov - in' Ted - dy Bear. Put a chain a - round my neck_ and lead me an - y -
Ba - by, let me be a - round you ev - 'ry night. Run your fin - gers through my hair_ and cud - dle me real

C G7 N.C. C F G7

where.) Oh let me be _____ your Ted - dy Bear. _____ I don't want to be your ti - ger 'cause
tight.)

F G7 F G7 F G7 C

ti - gers play too rough. I don't want to be your li - on 'cause li - ons ain't the kind you love e - nough.

N.C. C F

Just wan - na be _____ your Ted - dy Bear. _____ Put a chain a - round my neck_ and

C G7 N.C. 1 C F7 G7 2 C F7 C

lead me an - y - where. Oh, let me be _____ your Ted - dy Bear. _____ Bear. _____

A TEENAGER IN LOVE

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately Slow

C Am F G7 C Am F G7

Each time we have a quar - rel it al - most breaks my heart, 'Cause I am so a - fraid that we will have to part.)
One day I feel so hap - py; next day I feel so sad. I guess I'll learn to take the good_ with the bad.)

C Am F G7 C N.C. G7 F

Each night I ask the stars up a - bove: Why must I be A Teen - ag - er In Love? I cried a

G7 F G7 F G7 F G7 C

tear for no - bod - y but you. I'll be a lone - ly one if you should say we're through. If you want to

Am F G7 C Am F G7 C

make me cry, that won't be so hard to do. And if you should say good - bye, I'll still go on lov - ing you. Each night I

Am F G7 C N.C. G7 C F7 C

ask the stars up a - bove: Why must I be A Teen - ag - er In Love, in love? _____

THEME FROM "TERMS OF ENDEARMENT"

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By MICHAEL GORE

Moderately

Am Am/G Em7 Am Am/G

Em7 F G C Csus C Csus C

F/C To Coda ⊕ C F/C G/B F/A

G/B F/A G/B C F/C C F/C

G/B F/A G/B F/A G/B Am

Em7 Am Am/G Em7 F G

C F/C C F/C G/C C

G/C F/C C

Am Em Fmaj7 F G C/E

F Gsus G F G F G D.C. al Coda

CODA ⊕ F/C C F/C C F/G C ⊕

TEN CENTS A DANCE

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

E_b Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb F7 Bb7

Ten Cents A Dance; That's what they pay me. Gosh, how they weigh me down!

E_b Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab Dm7 G7

Ten Cents A Dance, pan - sies and rough guys, tough guys who tear my gown!

C7b9 Fm C7b9 Fm

Sev - en to mid - night, I hear drums, loud - ly the sax - o - phone blows,

D9 Gm C7b9 F7 Bb7

trum - pets are tear - ing my ear - drums, cus - tom - ers crush my toes.

E_b Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab Dm7 G7

Some - times I think I've found my he - ro, but it's a queer ro - mance.

C7b9 Fm7b5 Eb/Bb G+ Abmaj7 A7b5 Bb7 Eb

All that you need — is a tick - et; Come on, big boy, Ten Cents A Dance!

THANK GOD, I'M A COUNTRY BOY

Copyright © 1974 Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.

Words and Music by
 JOHN MARTIN SOMMERS

Moderately

A D A G E7

Well, life on a farm is kind - a laid back, ain't much an old coun - try boy like me can't hack. It's work's all done and the sun's settin' low I pull out my fid - dle and I ros - in up the bow. But the rath - er have my fid - dle and my farm - in' tools: I nev - er was one of them mon - ey hun - gry fools. I'd fid - dle was my dad - dy's till the day he died, and he took me by the hand and held me close to his side. He said,

A D A E7 A

ear - ly to rise, ear - ly in the sack: Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. — A
 kids are a - sleep so I keep it kind - a low: Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. — I'd
 rath - er have my fid - dle and my farm - in' tools: Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. — Yeah,
 "Live a good life and play my fid - dle with pride, and thank God you're a Coun - try boy." — My

D A G E7

sim - ple kind - a life nev - er did me no harm, rais - in' me a fam - i - ly and work - in' on a farm. My play "Sal - ly Goodin'" all day if I could, but the Lord — and my wife would - n't take it ver - y good. So I cit - y folk drivin' in a black limou - sine, A lot - ta sad — peo - ple think - in' that's, might - y keen. Well, dad - dy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle. He

A D A E7 A

days are all filled with an eas - y coun - try charm: Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. _____
 fid - dle when I can and I work _____ when I should: Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. _____
 folks, - let me tell you now ex - act - ly what I mean: I Thank God I'm a Coun - try Boy. _____
 taught me how to love and how to give _____ just a little: Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. _____

Well I

E A E A

got me a fine wife, I got me old fid - dle. When the sun's com - in' up I got cakes _____ on the grid - dle; And

D A E7 1, 2, 3 4

life ain't noth - in' but a fun - ny, fun - ny rid - dle: _____ Thank God I'm A Coun - try Boy. _____

{ When the _____
I _____
Well, my

THANK HEAVEN FOR LITTLE GIRLS

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

G G6 G/B Gm/Bb D7

Thank Hea - ven _____ For Lit - tle Girls! _____ For lit - tle girls get big - ger ev - 'ry day _____ Thank

Am Ddim7 Am7 D7 D+ G D7

Hea - ven _____ For Lit - tle Girls! _____ They grow up in the most de - light - ful way. _____ Those

G7 G+ Cmaj7 C6 Em7 A7 Am7 D7

lit - tle eyes so help - less and ap - peal - ing _____ One day will flash and send you crash - ing through the ceil - ing. _____ Thank

G G7 Em Cm/Eb G B/D# Em7 Am7 Eb7 G Am7b5

Hea - ven _____ For Lit - tle Girls _____ Thank hea - ven for them all no mat - ter where, No mat - ter who, With -

G D7 G D7 G D7 G

out them what would lit - tle boys do? _____ Thank hea - ven _____ Thank hea - ven _____ Thank

D7 Am7 D7b9 1 2

Hea - ven For Lit - tle Girls. _____ Thank Girls. _____

THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

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 on behalf of Olde Clover Leaf Music

Words by BILLY ROSE and MORT DIXON
 Music by RAY HENDERSON

Slowly

B \flat D7 Gm C7

Gee but I'd give the world to see That Old Gang Of Mine _____

F7 B \flat /D Dbdim7 F7

I can't for - get that old quar - tette that sang "Sweet Ad - e - line" _____ Good -

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat m6 C7

bye for - ev - er old fel - lows and gals, _____ Good - bye for -

F7 B \flat

ev - er old sweet-hearts and pals _____ (God bless them) Gee but I'd give the world to

D7 Gm C9 F7

see That Old Gang Of Mine. _____

1 B \flat F7 2 B \flat

Mine. _____

THAT'S AMORE (That's Love)

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 and Four Jays Music

Words by JACK BROOKS
 Music by HARRY WARREN

Moderately

B \flat B \flat /D Dbdim7 F7 Bdim7

When the moon hits your eye like a big piz - za pie, That's A - mor - é. _____

Cm7 F7 B \flat

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, That's A - mor - é. _____

Bells will ring, ting - a - ling - a - ling, ting - a - ling - a - ling, and you'll

Dbdim7 F7 Bdim7 F7

sing, "Vee - ta bel - la." _____ Hearts will play, tip - py - tip - py - tay, tip - py - tip - py -

B \flat

tay like a gay tar - an - tel - la. _____ When the stars make you

B \flat /D Dbdim7 F7 Bdim7 Cm7

drool just like pas - ta fa - zool, That's A - mor - é. _____

F7 D7 D7/Ab G7

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

Cm Ebm Bb

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dream-ing, Sig - nor - é,

Dbdim7 F7 Dbdim7 F7 Dbdim7 F7

Scuz - za me, but you see, back in old Na - po - li, That's A -

1 Bb Eb Bb F7 2 Bb Ebm6 Bb

mor - é. When the mor - é.

THAT'S ENTERTAINMENT

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Words by HOWARD DIETZ
Music by ARTHUR SCHWARTZ

Moderately

Bb Bb+ Cm7 F7 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 D7

The clown with his pants fall-ing down, Or the dance that's a dream of ro - mance, Or the lights on the la - dy in tights, Or the bride with a guy on the side, Or the

Gm Gm#5 C Cm D7#5 D7 1 Eb6 Cm7 F7

scene where the vil - lain is mean; That's En - ter - tain - ment! The ball where she gives him her all,

2 Eb6 F7 Bb9 Eb Eb+ Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

That's En - ter - tain - ment! The plot can be hot, sim - ply teem-ing with sex, A

Eb Eb+ Eb6 C7 F F+ F6 FABD G9 C7

gay di - vor - cee who is af - ter her "ex." It can be Oe - di - pus Rex Where a

F Eb6 Dm Cm7 F7 Bb Bb+ Cm7 F7

chap kills his fa - ther, and caus-es a lot of both-er. The clerk who is thrown out of work by the

Bb Bdim7 Cm7 D7 Gm Gm#5 C GBBDE C9

boss who is thrown for a loss by the skirt who is do - ing him dirt; The

Bb Cm7 F7 Bb G7 GBbDE C9 C7 F9 Bb Eb6 Bb6

world is a stage, the stage is a world of en - ter - tain - ment!

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

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Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and RALPH RAINGER

Moderately $G B^b D E$

Gm7 C9 F6 F#dim7 C7 F

Thanks For The Mem - o - ry of can - dle-light and wine, _ cas - tles on the Rhine, _ the
Thanks For The Mem - o - ry of sen - ti-men - tal verse, _ noth - ing in my purse, _ and

F#dim7 C7 F#dim7 Gm Adim Gm Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7

Par - the-non and mo - ments on the Hud - son Riv - er Line. _ How love - ly it was! Thanks For The
chuck - les when the preach - er said "For bet - ter or for worse." _ How love - ly it was! Thanks For The

F6 F#dim7 C7 F F#dim7 C7

Mem - o - ry of rain - y af - ter - noons, _ swing - y Har - lem tunes, _ and mo - tor trips and burn - ing lips and
Mem - o - ry of lin - ge - rie with lace, _ Pils - ner by the case, _ and how I jumped the day you trumped my

F#dim7 Gm Adim Gm7 E7 Eb7 Ab Eb7

burn - ing toast and prunes. _ How love - ly it was! Man - y's the time that we feast - ed and
one and on - ly ace. _ How love - ly it was! We said good - bye with a high - ball; and then

Ab F#dim C Am Dm7 G9 Gm7 C9

man - y's the time that we fast - ed. Oh, well, it was swell while it last - ed; we did have fun and
I got as "high" as a stee - ple. But we were in - tel - li - gent peo - ple; no tears, no fuss, Hur -

C7#5 D7 Gm7 C9 F6 F#dim7 C7 F

no harm done. And Thanks For The Mem - o - ry of sun - burns at the shore, _ nights in Sing - a - pore. _ You
ray for us. So Thanks For The Mem - o - ry and strict - ly en - tre - nous, _ dar - ling, how are you? _ And

F#dim7 C7

1

F#dim7 Gm Adim Gm7 C9 F D7b9

might have been a head - ache but you nev - er were a bore, _ so thank you so much.
how are all the lit - tle dreams that

2

F#dim7 Gm Fdim7 F Db7 Gm7 C9 F

nev - er did come true? _ Awf - 'ly glad I met you, chee - ri - o and too - dle - oo _ and thank you so much!

THAT'S LIFE

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Copyright RenewedWords and Music by DEAN KAY
and KELLY GORDON

Slow blues tempo

G B7 Em Bb7 A7 Cm6

That's Life, That's what peo - ple say. You're rid - in' high in A - pril. Shot down in May. But I

G Cmaj7 B7#5 Em A9 Am7 D9 G

know I'm gon - na change that tune. When I'm back on top in June. That's Life,

B7 Em Bb7 A7 G F#m7 F7

Fun-ny as it seems, Some peo-ple get their kicks, step-pin' on dreams; But I don't let it get me

Em A9 D9 G G7

down, 'Cause this ol' world keeps _ go-ing a-round. I've been a pup-pet, a pau-per, a pi-rate, a po-et, a

C6 Bb7 A7

pawn and a king._ I've been up and down and o-ver and out And I know one thing;_ Each time I find my-self

D7 G

flat on my face, _ I pick my-self up and get back in the race._ That's Life.

B7 Em A7 Cm6 G F#m7 B7

I can't de-ny it, I thought of quit-ting, but my heart just won't buy it. If I did- n't think it was worth a

Em A7 D7 G F9 1 A7#5 D9 2 G

try, _ I'd roll my-self up in a big ball and die._ That's die. _____

THAT'S MY WEAKNESS NOW

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By BUD GREEN and SAM H. STEPT

Moderately
Eb Edim7 Bb7

She's got eyes of blue, I nev-er cared for eyes of blue, But she's got eyes of blue, And
She talks ba-by talk, I nev-er cared for ba-by talk, But she talks ba-by talk, And

F7 Bb7 Eb Edim7 Bb7

That's My Weak-ness Now. She's got dim-pled cheeks, I nev-er cared for dim-pled cheeks, But she's got
That's My Weak-ness Now. She likes 'gage-ment rings, I nev-er liked en-gage-ment rings, But she likes

F7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Eb

dim-pled cheeks, And That's My Weak-ness Now. Oh! my _____ Oh! me _____ Oh! I
'gage-ment rings, And That's My Weak-ness Now. Oh! yes _____ Oh! yes _____ And we're

Cm Gm7b5 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb

should be good, I would be good, but gee! _____ She likes to bill and coo, I nev-er liked to
head-in' for the par-son's door, I guess. _____ She likes a fam-i-ly, I nev-er liked a

Edim7 Bb7 F7 Bb7 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb

bill and coo, But she likes to bill and coo, and That's My Weak-ness Now.
fam-i-ly, But she likes a fam-i-ly, and That's My Weak-ness Now. Now.

THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

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 Words by JOHNNY MERCER
 Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Easy swing
Eb

That Old Black Mag - ic has me in its spell. That Old Black Mag - ic that you

Fm/Eb

weave so well. Those i - cy fin - gers up and down my spine. The

Bb9#5/Eb Eb6 Bb9#5/Eb Eb

same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine. The same old tin - gle that I

feel in - side, and then that el - e - va - tor starts its ride, and

Ab6 Abm6 Ebmaj9 C+ Fm7 Emaj7

down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go like a leaf that's caught in the

Eb Cm Ab9#11

tide. I should stay a - way but what can I do? I hear your

G9 C9 Fm

name and I'm a - flame, a - flame with such a burn - ing de -

Db9 Abm6 Bb13

sire that on - ly your kiss can put out the fire. For

Eb Bbm7/Eb

you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for, the mate that fate had me cre -

Eb9 Ab Abm6

at - ed for, and ev - 'ry time your lips meet mine, dar - ling,

Ab6/9 Abm6 Ebmaj7 C+ Fm7/Eb

down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go in a spin, lov - ing the

Fm7b5/Eb Bb7sus/Eb Eb6

spin I'm in, un - der That Old Black Mag - ic called love! That

2 Eb6 Fm7b5/Eb Eb6/9

love!

THEM THERE EYES

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Words and Music by MACEO PINKARD,
WILLIAM TRACY and DORIS TAUBER

With a bounce

C 5 3 *FABD** *G9#5* *C* *C*

I fell in love with you first time I looked in-to Them There Eyes. You've got a cer - tain lil'

C *D7* *FABD* *G9* *C6*

cute way of flir - tin' with Them There Eyes. They make me feel hap - py they make me

C 6 *D7* *G7* *G7* *C*

blue, No stall - in' I'm fall - in' go - ing in a big way for sweet lit - tle you. My heart is jump - in' you

C *G9#5* *C* *C7*

sure start - ed some - thin' with Them There Eyes, You'd bet - ter watch them if you're

F *F* *F#dim* *C* *D7* *FABD* *G9*

wise. They spar - kle, they bub - ble, they're gon - na get you in a whole lot of trou-ble,

C

1	D7	G7	C
---	----	----	---

2	D7	G7	C
---	----	----	---

You're o - ver-work-in' 'em there's dan - ger lurk - in' in Them There Eyes. Them There Eyes.

GER 11-33
T-150

(I Wanna Go Where You Go - Do What You Do) THEN I'LL BE HAPPY

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Words by SIDNEY CLARE and LEW BROWN
Music by CLIFF FRIEND

Moderately Bright

F *C7*

I wan - na go where you go, Do what you do, Love when you love, Then I'll Be

F *C7* *F* *C7*

Hap - py. I wan - na sigh when you sigh, Cry when you cry, Smile when you smile,

F *F7*

Then I'll Be Hap - py. If you go North or South, If you go East or West, I'll fol - low

FABD *G9* *C7* *F*

you Sweet - heart And share your lit - tle love nest. I wan - na go where you go, Do what you do,

C7

1	F	C7
---	---	----

2	F
---	---

Love when you love, Then I'll Be Hap - py. I wan - na Hap - py.

THERE GOES MY BABY

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER, BENJAMIN NELSON,
LOVER PATTERSON, MIKE STOLLER and GEORGE TREADWELL

Moderately

The musical score for "There Goes My Baby" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody with various chords (C, Am, Dm7, G7) and lyrics. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked "Moderately". The lyrics are: "There Goes My Ba - by _ mov-in' on _ down the line _ Won-der-in' where, _ won-der-in' where, _ won-der-in' where she is bound. _ I broke her heart _ And made her cry _ Now I'm a - lone, _ So all a - lone. _ What can I do? What can I do? _ (There Goes My Ba - by) _ (There Goes My Ba - by) _ (There she goes) Yes, _ I wan-na know. Did she love me? _ Did she real-ly love me? _ Was she just play - ing _ me for a fool? _ left me? _ Why did she _ leave me _ So all a - lone, _ So all a - lone. I won-der why she lone? I _ was gon - na tell her that I love her _ And that I need her _ be - side my side _ to be my guide. _ I wan-na know _ where is my _ where is my ba - by? _ I want my ba - by _ I need my ba - by, yes _ oh _ oh _ oh. _".

There Goes My Ba - by _ mov-in' on _ down the line _ Won-der-in' where, _ won-der-in' where, _
won-der-in' where she is bound. _ I broke her heart _ And made her cry _
Now I'm a - lone, _ So all a - lone. _ What can I do? What can I do? _ (There Goes My Ba - by) _
(There Goes My Ba - by) _ (There Goes My Ba - by) _ (There she goes) Yes, _ I wan-na know. Did she
love me? _ Did she real-ly love me? _ Was she just play - ing _ me for a fool? _
left me? _ Why did she _ leave me _ So all a - lone, _ So all a - lone. I won-der why she lone? I _ was gon - na tell her that I love her _ And that I
need her _ be - side my side _ to be my guide. _ I wan-na know _ where is my _
where is my ba - by? _ I want my ba - by _ I need my ba - by, yes _
oh _ oh _ oh. _

THERE'S A RAINBOW 'ROUND MY SHOULDER

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Words and Music by AL JOLSON,
BILLY ROSE and DAVE DREYER

Moderately

The musical score for "There's a Rainbow 'Round My Shoulder" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody with various chords (G, Am, Em, Bm, A7, D7, C7, F6, C6) and lyrics. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked "Moderately". The lyrics are: "There's A Rain - bow 'Round My Shoul - der, And a sky of blue a - bove, Oh, the sun shines bright, the world's all right, 'Cause I'm in love. There's A Rain - bow 'Round My Shoul - der, And it fits me like a".

There's A Rain - bow 'Round My Shoul - der, And a sky of blue a - bove, Oh, the sun shines bright, the
world's all right, 'Cause I'm in love. There's A Rain - bow 'Round My Shoul - der, And it fits me like a

G Em G Bm A7 D7 G G7
 glove, Let it blow and storm, But I'll be warm, 'Cause I'm in love. Hal - le - lu - jah, How the
 C Cm G D/F# E7
 folks will stare, When they see the dia - mond sol - i - taire, That my lit - tle su - gar ba - by Is go - ing to
 A7 D7 G Am G Em G
 wear. (Yes Sir!) There's A Rain - bow 'Round My Shoul - der, And a sky of blue a - bove, And I'm
 Em G Bm A7 D7 1 2
 shout - ing so the world will know that I'm in love. There's A love. G G

THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Gmaj7 Gmaj7/B Bbdim7 Am7 G#dim7 Am9 D7
 There's A Small Ho - tel with a wish - ing well; I wish that we were there to -
 Gmaj7 Em9 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7/B Bbdim7
 geth - er. There's a brid - al suite; one room bright and neat, com -
 Am7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 G G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7
 plete for us to share to - geth - er. Look - ing through the win - dow you can
 Cmaj7 F#m7b5 Bm7 E7 Am7 F#m7b5 Bm7 E7 Dm7b5 E7
 see a dis - tant stee - ple; not a sign of peo - ple, who wants
 Am7b5 D7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7/B Bbdim7
 peo - ple? When the stee - ple bell says, "Good - night, sleep well," we'll
 Am7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Bb G7 Cm7 F7
 thank the small ho - tel. We'll creep in - to our lit - tle shell and we will
 G E7b9 Am7 D7 G Ab9 G
 thank the small ho - tel to - geth - er.

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

A-31
T-180

Brightly

C

There's No Bus - 'ness Like Show Bus - 'ness like
No No Bus - 'ness Like Show Bus - 'ness like
No No Bus - 'ness Like Show Bus - 'ness like

Fm/G Cmaj7 C G7

no bus - 'ness I know. Ev - 'ry - thing a -
no bus - 'ness I know. You get word be -
no bus - 'ness I know. Trav - 'ling thru the

Dm7 G7 C G7 Dm7 G7

bout it is ap - peal - ing. Ev - 'ry - thing the traf - fic will al -
fore the show has start - ed. That your fav - 'rite un - cle died at
coun - try will be thrill - ing. Stand - ing out in front on open - ing

C Dm7/G G7 Dm7 G7 Am

low. No - where could you get that hap - py feel - ing
dawn. Top of that your Pa and Ma have part - ed,
nights. Smil - ing as you watch the thea - tre fill - ing,

Am7 Am7/D D7 Dm7/G G7

when you are steal - ing that ex - tra bow. There's
you're bro - ken heart - ed but you go on. There's
and there's your bill - ing out there in lights. There's There's

C C7

no peo - ple like show peo - ple. They smile when
no peo - ple like show peo - ple. They don't run
no peo - ple like show peo - ple. They smile when

C7/G Fmaj7 F6 Dm7

they are low. E - ven with a tur - key that you
out of dough. An - gels come from ev - 'ry - where with
they are low. Yes - ter - day they told you you would

Bb7b5 A7 Ab7b5 G7 C A7

know will fold. You may be strand - ed out in the cold.
lots of jack. And when you lose it, there's no at - tack.
not go far. That night you o pen and there you are.

Dm7 Bb7b5 A7

Still you would - 'n't change it for a sack of gold.
Where could you get mon - ey for that you don't give back.
Next day on your dress - ing room they've hung a star. Let's

Ab7b5 G7 1,2 C Dm7 G7 3 C Dm/G C

go on with the show. There's show.

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

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Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

Brightly - with a beat



You keep say - in' — you got some - thin' for me, some - thin' you call
You keep ly - in' — when you oughta be "truth - in'," you keep los - in'
You keep play - in' — where you shouldn't be play - in', you keep think - in'



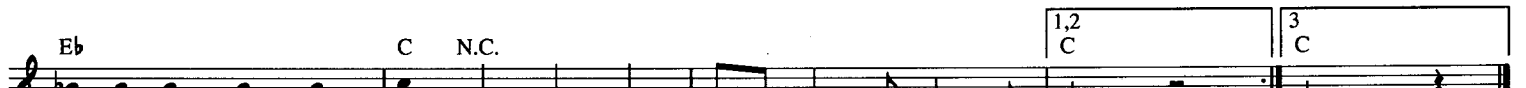
love but con - fess. You been mess - in' — where you should - n't been
when you ought-a not bet. You keep "same - in" — when you ought - a be
that you'll nev - er get burned. I just found me a brand - new box — of



mess - in', and now some-one else — is get - tin' all — your best. }
chang - in', nowwhat's right is right, — but you ain't been — right yet. }
match - es, And what he knows, — you ain't got time — to learn. }



These Boots Are Made — For Walk - in', 'n' that's just what they'll do —



one of these days, these boots are gon - na walk all — o - ver you. —

THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Brightly F



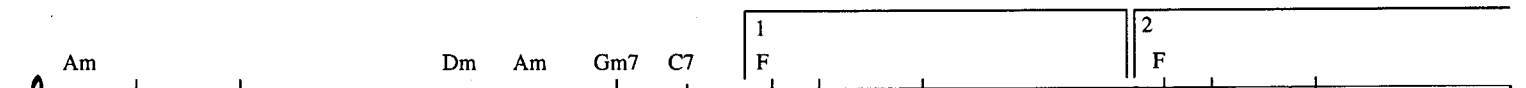
A - way out here they got a name for wind, and rain and fi - re. The rain is Tess, the fire is Joe, And They
fore I knew Ma - ri - a's name And heard her wail and whin - in'. I had a girl, and she had me, And the



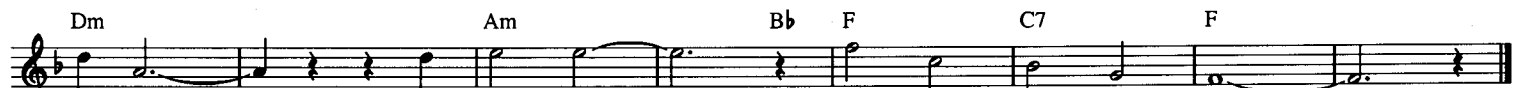
Call The Wind Ma - ri - a. — Ma - ri - a blows the stars a - round, And sends the clouds a - fly - in'. Ma -
sun was al - ways shin - in'. — But then one day I left my girl, I left her far be - hind me. And



ri - a makes the moun - tain sound Like folks were up there dy - in'. }
now I'm lost, so gol - durn lost, Not e - ven God can find me. } Ma - ri - a! — Ma -



ri - a! — They Call The Wind Ma - ri - a! — Be - ri - a! — Ma -



ri - a! — Ma - ri - a! — Blow my love to me! —

H31

F-85

THESE FOOLISH THINGS (Remind Me Of You)

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Words by HOLT MARVELL
Music by JACK STRACHEY and HARRY LINK

Slowly

GABCEb *GACEb* *FGBD6*

Eb6 Cm7 Fm9 Bb7 Eb6 Cm7 F9 Bb7 Eb9

A cig-a-rette that bears a lip-stick's tra-ces, An air-line tick-et to ro-man-tic plac-es, And still my heart has wings...

Ab C7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Cm7 Fm9 Bb7 Eb Cm

— These Fool-ish Things re-mind me of you. A tink-ling pia-no in the next a-part-ment, Those stumb-ling words that told you

F9 Bb7 Eb9 Ab C7 F9 Bb7 Eb D7 Gm7

what my heart meant, A fair-ground's paint-ed swings, — These Fool-ish Things re-mind me of you. You came,

Cm D9 Gm7 C9 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb7 Bbdim

you saw, you con-quer'd me; When you did that to me, I knew some-how this

H6 Fm Bb7 Eb6 Cm7 Fm9 Bb7 Eb6 Cm7 F9 Bb7

had to be. The winds of March that make my heart a danc-er, A tel-e-phon-e that rings but who's to an-swer?

Eb9 Abmaj7 C7 F9 Bb7

Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These Fool-ish Things re-mind me of you. you.

1 Eb Fm7/Bb 2 Eb

THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME

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Moderately

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7

And when I told them how beau-ti-ful you are They Did-n't Be-lieve Me. They Did-n't Be-

G Em7 Am7 D7 Bm7 Em

lieve Me! Your lips your eyes, your cheeks, your hair Are in a class be-yond com-pare, you're the

Bm F#7 Bm E7 Am7 D7 G

love-li-est girl that one could see! And when I tell them And I cert-n'y am goin' to tell them,

Am D7 G F9 E7 Am

— That I'm the man whose wife one day you'll be — They'll nev-er be - lieve me. —

D7 G Dm6 E7 Am7 D7 D7b9 G

— They'll nev-er be - lieve me — That from this great big world you've cho - sen me! —

THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly

Gm7 Bbm6/Db C7 F/A Abdim7

(Annie:) They say that fall - ing in love is won - der - ful, it's
(Frank:) You'll find that fall - ing in love is won - der - ful, it's

Gm7b5 C7b9 C7 F(add9) F#dim Gm7

won - der - ful so they say. And with a
won - der - ful (Annie:) so you say. (Frank:) And with a

Bbm6/Db C7 F/A Abdim Gm7b5 C7b9 C7

moon up a - bove, it's won - der - ful, it's won - der - ful so they
moon up a - bove, it's won - der - ful, it's won - der - ful (Annie:) so you

F7 Bb Bbm F/A

tell me. I can't re - call who said it, I know I nev - er
tell me. (Frank:) To leave your house some morn - ing, and with - out an - y

Am G#dim E7 Am Abm6

read it. I on - ly know they tell me that love is grand, and
warn - ing, you're stop - ping peo - ple shout - ing that love is grand. And

Gm7 Bbm6/Db C7 Am7 D7#5(b9) D7 G7sus G9 Gm7

the thing that's known as ro-mance is won - der - ful, won - der - ful in ev - 'ry way,
to hold a man in your arms is won - der - ful, won - der - ful in ev - 'ry way,

C / Gb7b5

1	E F A C	A B b D F
F6	Dm9	Gm9 F/A Abm6

2	F6	Dm7	Gm7	Gb7	F6
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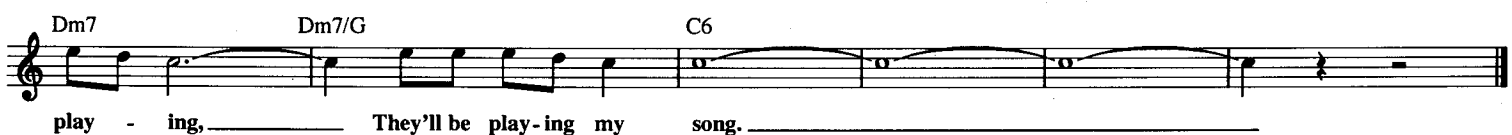
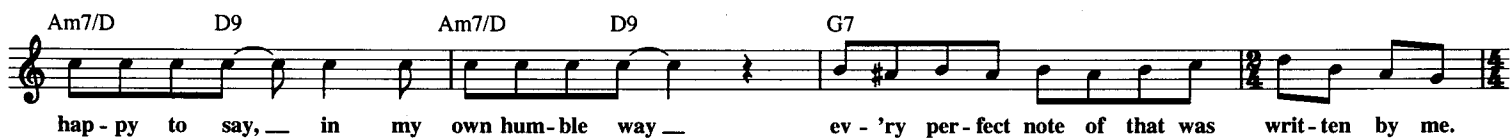
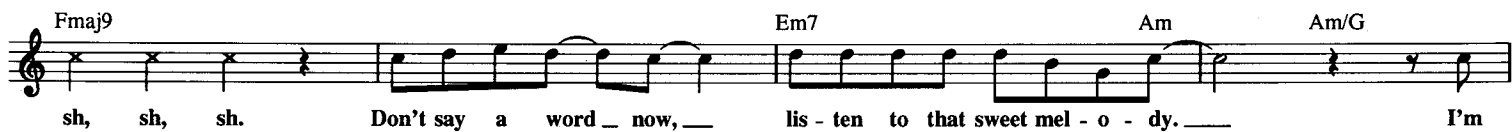
so they say.
(Annie:) so you say.

THEY'RE PLAYING MY SONG

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Words by CAROLE BAYER SAGER
Music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

Disco tempo



THINK SUMMER

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250 West 57th Street, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by PAUL EVANS
and PAUL PARNES

Happily, with a lilt

G B7 C A7 G A7

You say you're feel - in' blue, don't know what to do, Life leaves you cold, You're bored and things just could - n't be
Swim - min' at the beach, nib - blin' on a peach, Big roll - er - coast - ers and pa - rades with a feath - er - capped

D7 G B7 C (Spoken)

glum - mer, _____ Well, take your - self a walk, give your - self a talk, Blues begone! Come
drum - mer, _____ Its nice to know they saved the nick - el lem - on - ade, Have a cup! Come

1 A7 G D7 G D7

on, now! Uh - huh, uh - huh, Think Sum - mer.

2 A7 3 G D7 G D7

up to it, now! Uh - huh, uh - huh, Think Sum - mer. _____ Sum - mer is a

G D7 G

hol - i - day when life slows way down, You've got the time to catch you a dream, _____

Eb7 Ab A7

Sum - mer is a frame of mind, keep it a - round, You won't get

D7 C Am7 D7 G B7 C

old If you hold on and think a sum - mer scene, warm and ap - ple green, lov - ers ev - 'ry - where,

A7 G A7 D7 G

You're there, in love, yes, you're one of their num - ber, _____ And that's the nit - ty grit,

B7 C (Spoken) A7 G D7 G

when you think of it, Sum - mer's love! You've got it, now! Uh - huh, uh - huh, Think Sum - mer. _____

THIS GIRL IS A WOMAN NOW

Copyright © 1968 by Chappell & Co.

Words and Music by VICTOR MILLROSE
and ABE BERNSTEIN

Moderately

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time, and consists of ten staves of music. The melody is primarily in the treble clef. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a key signature change to B-flat major in the final section, marked with a double bar line and a '§' symbol. The piece concludes with a 'D.S. and Fade' instruction.

This girl walked in dreams, Play - ing in a world of her own. This girl was a
child, Ex - ist - ing in a play - ground of stone. Then, one night her world was changed: -
Her life and dreams were re - ar - ranged. - She would nev - er be the same - a -
gain. - This Girl - Is A Wom - an Now; - She's learned how to live.
This Girl - Is A Wom - an Now. - She's found out what it's all a - bout and she's
learn - in', - learn - in' to live. - This girl tast - ed
love, as ten - der as the gen - tle dawn. She cried a sin - gle tear,
A tear - drop that was sweet and warm. Our hearts - told us we were right, -
And on that sweet and vel - vet night. - A child had died, - a wom - an had been born. -
This Girl - Is A Wom - an Now; - She's learned how to live. - This Girl - Is A Wom - an Now. -
She's found out what it's all a - bout and she's learn - in', - learn - in' to live. -

D.S. and Fade

THIRTY DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER

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Words and Music by SID JACOBSON
and JIMMY KRONDES

Moderate Tempo

Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Gm Cm7 F7

Thir-ty Days Hath Sep-tem-ber, A-pril, June and No-vem-ber; But who needs to re-mem-ber? My days be-long to

Bb Eb Bb Gm C7 F Gm C7 F

you. _____ { I don't have to re-fer to the year's cal-en-dar, When each day is there just to
It's one long hol-i-day, right from June, dar-ling, till May, For my whole life thru, won't you

Gm C7 3 1 F Bb F7 2 F Bb F7 Bb Cm7 F7 Bb

show you how much I care. Thir-ty let me prove it to you. Thir-ty Days Hath Sep-tem-ber, A-pril, June and No-vem-ber; But who

Gm Cm7 1 F7 Bb F7 2 F7 C9 F7 Bb

needs to re-mem-ber? My days be-long to you. Thir-ty days be-long to you. _____

THIS CAN'T BE LOVE

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

G6 C7 G Am7 D7 Am7 D7

This Can't Be Love be-cause I feel so well, — no sobs, no sor-rows, no sighs; _____

G6 C7 G Am7 D7 G C7 G

This Can't Be Love, I get no diz-zy spell. — My head is not — in the skies, — my heart does

F#m7 B7 Em7 F13 E7#5 A9 D7b9 G

not stand still, — just hear it beat! This is too sweet to be love. This Can't Be

C7 G6 Am7 D7 G

Love be-cause I feel so well; — but still I love to look — in your eyes. _____

THE THIRD MAN THEME

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Words by WALTER LORD
 Based on music composed and
 arranged by ANTON KARAS

Moderately

C G7

When a zith - er starts to play, You'll re-mem-ber yes - ter - day; In its haunt - ing strain, Vi - en - na lives a - gain,

C G7

Free and bright and gay. In your mind _ a sud-den gleam of a half _ for-got-ten dream, Seems to glim-mer when you

C G7

hear That Third Man Theme. ____ Once a - gain _ there comes to mind Some-one that _ you left be - hind

C A7

Love that some - how did-n't last In that hap - py cit - y of the past. Does she still re - call the dream, That

Dm A7 Dm G7 C

rap - ture so su - preme. When first she heard _ the haunt-ing Third Man Theme? ____

THIS IS ALL I ASK (Beautiful Girls Walk A Little Slower)

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Words and Music by
 GORDON JENKINS

Moderately

F C7 F Abdim7

As I ap-approach the prime of my life, I find I have the time of my life learn-ing to en - joy at my leis-ure _

C7 Gm Bbm F D9 Gm C7 F

all the sim-ple pleas-ures _ And so I hap-pi-ly con-cede This Is All I Ask this is all I need. ____ (Boy) Beau-ti-ful

F Fmaj7 D7b9 Gm7 C7b9 F Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 E7 Fmaj7 F

girls walk a lit-tle slow-er when you walk by me. } Lin-ger-ing sun-sets stay a lit-tle long-er with the lone - ly
 men speak a lit-tle soft-er when you speak to me. }

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G7

sea. Chil-dren ev-'ry- where, when you shoot at bad men, shoot at me. Take me to that strange, en-chant-ed land

C7 C7#5 C7 3 F Fmaj7 D7b9 Gm7 C7b9 F 3

grown-ups sel-dom un-der-stand, Wan-der-ing rain-bows leave a bit of col-or for my heart to own, Stars in the

Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 E7 Fmaj7 F A7b9 Bb E7 Am

sky make my wish come true be-fore the night has flown, And let the mu-sic play as long as there's a song to

D7#5 Gm7 C9 1 F 3 2 F6

sing And I will stay young-er than spring. (Girl) Soft-spok-en spring.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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Words and Music by WOODY GUTHRIE

Moderately Bright

C G D7

This Land Is Your Land This land is my land from Cal-i-for-nia

G G7 C G

to the New York is-land From the red wood for-est to the Gulf Stream wa-ters;

D7 1-3 G TO VERSES 4 G Am7 G

This land was made for you and me. me.

VERSE

G7 C G

As I was walk-ing that rib-bon of high-way I saw a -
I've roamed and ram-bled and I fol-lowed my foot-steps to the spark-ling
When the sun comes shin-ing and I was stroll-ing and the wheat-fields

D7 G G7 C

bove me that end-less sky-way I saw be-low me that gold-en
sand of her dia-mond de-serts And all a-round me a voice was
wav-ing and the dust clouds roll-ing As the fog was lift-ing a voice was

G D7 G G7

val-ley This land was made for you and me.
sound-ing This land was made for you and me.
chant-ing This land was made for you and me. } This Land Is

THIS MAGIC MOMENT

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

This Mag - ic Mo - ment, _____ so dif - f'rent and so new was like an - y
oth - er _____ Un - til I kissed you. _____ And then it hap - pened. _____ It
took me by sur - prise. I knew that you felt it, too _____ By the look in your eyes, _____ Sweet - er than
wine, _____ Soft - er than a sum - mer night. _____ Ev - 'ry - thing I want I have _____ When - ev - er I
hold you tight. _____ This Mag - ic Mo - ment, _____ while your lips are close to mine, Will last for -
ev - er, _____ For - ev - er, till the end _____ of _____ time. _____ Oh. _____
_____ Oh. _____ Oh, _____
_____ This Mag - ic _____ Oh. _____

THIS NEARLY WAS MINE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

One dream in my heart, _____ One love to be
One girl for my dream, _____ One part - ner in
liv - ing for, _____ One love to be liv - ing for _____ This
par - a - dise, _____ This prom - ise of par - a - dise _____ This
Near - ly Was Mine. _____
Near - ly Was Mine. _____ Close to my heart she came _____

Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb7 Ab
 On - ly to fly a - way, _____ On - ly to fly as day
 F7 Bb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7
 flies from moon - light _____ Now, now I'm a -
 Eb/G Eb Bb/D Dbdim7 Ab/C 3 Abm/Cb Eb
 lone, _____ Still dream - ing of par - a - dise. _____ Still
 Cm6/A Abmaj7 3 Cm6/A Eb/Bb Fm7/Bb Eb
 say - ing that par - a - dise _____ Once near - ly was mine. _____

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

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Words and Music by GENE RASKIN

Freely
 Am Am6 Am7 Am6 A7 Dm Dm6
 Once up - on a time there was a tav - ern, Where we used to raise a glass or two. Re -
 Then the bu - sy years went rush - ing by us, We lost our star - ry no - tions on the way.
 3.,4. (See additional lyrics)
 Dm Dm6 Am7 Am6 B B7 E E7#5 E7
 mem - ber how we laughed a - way the ho - urs, And dreamed of all the great things we could do?
 If by chance I'd see you in the tav - ern, We'd smile at one an - oth - er and we'd say: } Those Were The

Moderately
 Am Dm G G7
 Days, my friend, — We thought they'd nev - er end, — We'd sing and dance for - ev - er and a
 C Dm Am
 day; We'd live the life we choose, — We'd fight and nev - er lose, — For we are
 E7 Am A7
 young and sure — to have our way. La la la la la la — la la la
 Dm E7 Am Am
 la la la, — Those Were The Days, Oh Yes, Those Were The Days. — Days. —

Additional Lyrics

3. Just tonight I stood before the tavern,
 Nothing seemed the way it used to be.
 In the glass I saw a strange reflection.
 Was that lonely fellow really me?
 (Chorus)

4. Through the door there came familiar laughter,
 I saw your face and heard you call my name.
 Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser,
 For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.
 (Chorus)

THIS WILL BE (An Everlasting Love)

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Words and Music by MARVIN YANCY
and CHUCK JACKSON

Moderately Bright

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7

This Will Be an ev-er-last-ing love, This Will Be the one I've wait-ed for.
I'm so glad he found me in time. I'm so glad that he rec-ti-fied my mind.

A F#m Bm7 E7

1 C#m C F E7 2 C#m C

This Will Be the first time an-y-one has loved me. Oh!
This Will Be an ev-er-last-ing love for me,

F G C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Oh! Lov-ing you is some kind of won-der-ful, be-cause you've shown me just how much you care.

C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

You've giv-en me the thrill of a life-time and made me be-lieve you've got more thrills to spare, oh!

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

This Will Be an ev-er last-ing love, Oh, yes it will, now.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7

You've brought a lot of sun-shine in-to my life, You've filled me with hap-pi-ness I

Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

nev-er knew. You gave me more joy than I ev-er dreamed of and no one, no one can

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

take the place of you. This Will Be you and me. Yes sir-ree, e-ter-nal-ly

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am

Hug-ging and squeez-ing and kiss-ing and pleas-ing to-geth-er for-ev-er thru rain or what ev-er. This Will Be

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Repeat and Fade

you and me. So long as I'm liv-ing my love I'll be giv-ing to you. I'll be serv-ing 'cause you're so de-serv-ing.

THOU SWELL

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly Bb7 F9 Bb7 F9 Bb7 F9 Bb7 Eb6 Bb9

Thou Swell! Thou wit - ty! Thou sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst kiss me
 feel so rich in a hut for two; Two rooms and

pret - ty? Wouldst hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too; What they do to
 kitch - en I'm sure would do; Give me just a plot of, not a lot of

me. Hear me hol - ler I choose a sweet lol - la - pa - loo - sa in thee. I'd
 land,

2
 C+ C7 F7 Bb7 Eb

And Thou Swell! Thou wit - ty! Thou grand!

THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN

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Words by SAMMY CAHN
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 F7

Three Coins In The Foun-tain, Each one seek-ing hap-pi - ness, Thrown by three hope-ful lov - ers,
 Three hearts in the foun-tain, Each heart long-ing for its home, There they lie in the foun-tain

1 2
 Abm6 Bb7 Eb Eb Ab Eb Abm Fm7 Bb7b5

Which one will the foun-tain bless?
 Some-where in the heart of Rome. Which one will the foun-tain bless? Which one will the foun-tain bless?

 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 F7

Three Coins In The Foun-tain, Through the rip-ples how they shine Just one wish will be grant - ed

 Abm6 Bb7 Eb Eb9 Ab Fm7 Fm7/Bb Eb

One heart will wear a val - en - tine. Make it mine! Make it mine! Make it mine!

THREE LITTLE FISHIES

(Itty Bitty Poo)

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Words and Music by
SAXIE DOWELL

Brightly

F F7 Bb C7 F F7 Bb C7

1. Down in the mead-ow in a lit - tle bit - ty pool. Swam Three Lit - tle Fish - ies and a ma - ma fish - ie too.
2. "Stop," said the ma - ma fish - ie, "Or you will get lost." The Three Lit - tle Fish - ies did - n't wan - na be __ bossed. The
3.,4. (See additional lyrics)

F F7 Bb Db7 F F#dim7 C7 F

"Swim" said the ma - ma fish - ie, "Swim if you can," And they swam and they swam all o - ver the dam. _
Three Lit - tle Fish - ies went __ off on a spree, And they swam and they swam right out to the sea. _

F F7 Bb F F7 Bb

Boop boop dit - tem dat - tem what-tem Chu! Boop boop dit - tem dat - tem what-tem Chu!
Boop boop dit - tem dat - tem what-tem Chu! Boop boop dit - tem dat - tem what-tem Chu!

F F7 Bb Db7 F F#dim C7 F

Boop boop dit - tem dat - tem what-tem Chu! And dey fam and dey fam all o - ver de dam. _
Boop boop dit - tem dat - tem what-tem Chu! And dey fam and dey fam ite out to de fee. _

Additional Lyrics

3. "Whee!" yelled the little fishies, "Here's a lot of fun,
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done."
They swam and they swam and it was a lark,
Till all of a sudden they met a SHARK!
(To Chorus)

4. "Help!" cried the little fishies, "Gee! look at all the whales!"
And quick as they could they turned on their tails.
And back to the pool in the meadow they swam,
And they swam and they swam back over the dam.
(To Chorus)

THE THRILL IS GONE

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Words by LEW BROWN
Music by RAY HENDERSON

Slowly

Dm6 G7 Gm9 C9 C7#5 Fmaj7 Ebmaj7 Em7b5

The Thrill Is Gone! _ The Thrill Is Gone! _ I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it

A7#5 Dm Gm6 Bm7b5 Bbmaj7 Gm Eb7b5 A7#5 A7 Dm6

in your sighs, feel your touch and re - al - ize The Thrill Is Gone. The nights are cold _

G7 Gm9 C9 C7#5 Fmaj7 Ebmaj7 Em7b5

_ for love is old, _ love was grand when love was new, birds were sing - ing,

A7#5 A7 Dm Gm6 Bm7b5 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Dm A7b9 A7 Dm Bm7b5

skies were blue. Now it don't ap - peal to you, The Thrill Is Gone. This is the end, so

Bb7b5 Dm/A Gm7 Eb9b5 A7#5 A7 A7b9 Dm

why pre - tend and let it lin - ger on. _ The Thrill Is Gone! _

A-32
T-80

TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU

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Words and Music by
SIDNEY PROSEN

Slowly

F C7 F C7 F#dim C7

Till I Waltz A-gain With You let no oth - er hold your charms, If my dreams should all come

F Gm7 G#dim7 F C7 F

true, You'll be wait - ing for my arms; Till I kiss you once a - gain keep my love locked in your

C7 F#dim7 C7 Gm7 Ebm6 C7 F Gm7 G#dim7 F

heart, Dar - ling I'll re - turn and then we will nev - er have to part. Though it may

Bb F C7 F F7 Bb

break your heart and mine, the min - ute when it's time to go, re - mem - ber, dear, each word di -

F G7 C7 F C7 F

vine that meant I love you so. Till I Waltz A - gain With You, just the way we are to -

C7 F#dim7 C7 Gm7 Ebm6 C7 F Bb F

night, I will keep my prom - ise true, for you are my guid - ing light.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

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Ab Eb7 E b7

Smile the while you kiss me sad a - dieu. When the clouds roll
Wed - ding bells will ring so mer - ri - ly, ev - 'ry tear will

Ab Db Ab F7

by, I'll come to you. Then the skies will seem more blue.
be a mem - o - ry so wait and pray each night for me

Bb7

1 Eb7 2 Ab

Down in lov - er's lane my dear - ie,
Till We Meet A - gain.

TIGER RAG (Hold That Tiger)

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Fast

Where's that Ti - ger! Where's that Ti - ger! Where's that
 Ti - ger! Where's that Ti - ger! Hold that Ti - ger!
 Hold that Ti - ger! Hold that Ti - ger! Choke him, poke him,
 kick him and soak him! Where's that Ti - ger? Where's that
 Ti - ger? Where, oh where can he be?
 Low or High - brow, they all cry now: "Please play that
 Ti - ger Rag for me." me."

Chords: G, D7, G, G7, C, C#dim7, G, E7, A7, D7, G

TICKET TO RIDE

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Rock Tempo

I think I'm gon-na be sad, —
 said that liv-ing with me —
 I think it's to - day yeah! — The girl that's driv-ing me mad — is go-ing a way. —
 is bring-in' her down yeah! — For she would nev - er be free — when I was a - round. —
 She's got a Tick-et To Ride, — She's got a Tick-et To Ri - hi - hide, —

Chords: A, Bm7, E7, F#m, D7, F#m, G

F#m E7

She's got a Tick-et To Ride, but she don't care! She I

D7 E

don't know why she's rid-in' so high, she ought-ta think twice; she ought-ta do right by me. Be -

D7 E

fore she gets to say-in' good-bye she ought-ta think twice, she ought-ta do right by me.

A

1. I think I'm gon-na be sad, I think it's to-day yeah! The
2. She said that liv-ing with me is bring-in' her down yeah! For

Bm7 E7 F#m

girl that's driv-ing me mad is go-ing a-way. Yeah! Oh, she's got a Tick-et To Ride,
she would nev-er be free when I was a-round.

D7 F#m G F#m

She's got a Tick-et To Ri - hi - hide. She's got a Tick-et To Ride.

E7 A A

but she don't care! I My ba-by don't care! Repeat and Fade

TILL

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Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by CHARLES DANVERS

Moderately

D F#m Em7 A7

Till the moon de-serts the sky Till all the seas run dry Till then I'll wor-ship you.

G Em6 A9 Dmaj7 D6 Em7 E9 A7

Till the tro-pic sun grows cold Till this young world grows old My dar-ling I'll a-dore you.

D F#m G E9 A7

You are my rea-son to live All I own I would give just to have you a-dore me.

D F#m Em7 A9 D

Till the riv-ers flow up-stream Till lov-ers cease to dream Till then I'm yours, be mine.

B-35
T-90

A TIME FOR US

(Love Theme)

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Words by LARRY KUSIK and EDDIE SNYDER
Music by NINO ROTA

Slowly and expressively

Dm/F Eb Bb/D Cm Gm

A Time For Us some day there'll be when chains are torn by cour-age born of a love that's free. A time when

Dm/F Eb Cm Dm Gm Dm

dreams so long de - nied _____ can flour - ish _____ as we un - veil the love we now must

Gm Bb F Cm Gm Ab

hide. _____ A Time _____ For Us _____ at last _____ to see _____ a life _____ worth -

Eb Dm Gm Dm/F Eb Bb/D

while _____ for you _____ and me. And with our love through tears and thorns we will en - dure as we pass

Cm Gm Dm/F Eb Cm

sure - ly through ev - 'ry storm. A Time For Us some - day there'll be _____ a new

Dm Gm Dm Gm Gm

world, _____ a world of shin - ing hope for you and me. A Time For me.

TIME AND TIDE

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Words and Music by BASIA TRZETRZELEWSKA
and DANNY WHITE

Moderately

G Dm7 C F7 Em7

It's hard ___ for me to stop my heart. _ Love nev - er knows _ when the time is right. _ I don't want to hurt _
nev - er felt like this be - fore. _ I know this is spe - cial, worth wait - ing for. _ Let life take its course; _

A7 D7

an - y - bod - y, but ___ can't help lov - in' you. _ I _____ Oh. _____
that's the on - ly thing _____ for us _____ to do. _

To Coda 2 ⊕

G Em7 F G/C G Em7 F G/C G

We've got time, _ oh ba - by, there's no rush. _ It's gon - na be _ a bet - ter day for us. _ Hang on, _ and

To Coda 1 ⊕ C/D

Em7 F G/C G G Dm7 C

I will wait for you. _ Our love _ will al - ways stay as good as new. _____ Time And Tide, _ noth - ing and no -

F7 Em7 A D7

— one can stop us now. — For bet-ter, for worse — this time — I'm sure — it's gon-na last. — Whoa, — yeah, —

To Next Strain | 2

D.S. al Coda 2

G Dm7 C

— yeah. — Gon-na last — for-ev - er. — How can I stop — my heart? — Love nev-er knows.

F7 Em7 A D7 D.S. al Coda 1

— when the time is right. — We don't want to hurt — an - y - bod - y; don't want to make them cry. —

CODA 1

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 Bm7 E7

— ways stay as good as new. —

Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C/D D.S.S. al Coda 2

It's a mat-ter of time, — on - ly a mat-ter of time; — it's a mat-ter of...

CODA 2

G/E G/F# G/C G/D G

I will wait for you. —

TO LOVE SOMEBODY

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB
and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately

A Bm D A

There's a light, a cer-tain kind of light that nev - er shone on me.
brain I see your face a-gain; I know my frame of mind.

G A E D7 A

I want my life to be — lived with you, — lived with you. There's a way,
You ain't got to be so blind, — and I'm blind, — so ver - y blind. I'm a man,

Bm D A G

ev-'ry-bod-y say, to do each and ev-'ry lit-tle thing. — But what does it
can't you see what I am? I live and I breathe for you. — But what good does it

A E D7 A

bring if I ain't got you, — ain't got? } You don't know — what it's like, —
do if I ain't got you, — ain't got? }

E D A E

— ba - by, you don't know — what it's like — To Love Some - bod - y, To Love Some -

D A E D.S. and Fade

bod - y the way — I love you. In my love you.

THIS DIAMOND RING

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Words and Music by AL KOOPER,
IRWIN LEVINE and BOB BRASS

Moderately

C Eb F Cm

Who wants to buy _____ This Dia - mond Ring? _____ She
This stone is gen - u - ine like love should be. _____ And

C Eb F Db7

took it off her fin - ger, now it does - n't mean a thing. _____
if your ba - by's tru - er than my ba - by was to me. _____

Gb Bbm Ebm Gb Ebm Gb Bbm

This Dia - mond Ring does - n't shine for me an - y - more, _ And This Dia - mond Ring does - n't
This Dia - mond Ring can _ be some - thing beau - ti - ful, _ And This Dia - mond Ring can be

Ebm Gb Gb+ Ebm Bbm Ebm Bbm Abm7

mean what it meant be - fore, _ So if you've got _ some - one whose love _ is true, _
dreams that are com - ing true, _ And then your heart _ won't have to break _ like mine did, _

Db7 Gb G G7 Dm7 G7

_____ let it shine for you. _____
_____ if there's love be - hind _____ it.

C Eb F Cm Repeat and Fade

Who wants to buy _____ This Dia - mond Ring? _____

TIME PASSAGES

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Words and Music by AL STEWART
and PETER WHITE

Moderately

Eb Bb/Eb Gm Ab Bb

It was late in De - cem - ber. The sky turned to snow. _ All 'round, the day was
I'm not the kind _ to live in the past. _ The years run too short and the
pic - ture is chang - ing. Now you're part of a crowd. _ They're laugh - ing at some - thing. The

Cm Bb Ab Eb Bb/Eb Gm Ab Bb

go - ing down slow. Night, like a riv - er, be - gin - ning to flow. _ I felt the beat of my mind.
days _ too fast. The things you lean on are things that don't last. _ Well it's just now and then my line _
mu - sic's loud. A girl comes towards you, you once used to know. _ You reach out your hand, but you're all _

Cm Bb Ab Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Bb Cm F

— go drift-ing in - to Time Pas - sag - es. Years go fall - ing in the fad - ing light. —
 — gets cast in - to these Time Pas - sag - es. There's some-thing back there that you left be - hind. — Oh, —
 — a - lone in those Time Pas - sag - es. I know you're in there; you're just out of sight. — Oh, —

Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Bb Ab Gm Bb Eb Bb/Eb

Time Pas - sag - es. }
 Time Pas - sag - es. } Buy me a tick-et on the last train home to - night. —
 Time Pas - sag - es. }

To Coda ⊕ 1 Gm7 Ab/Bb 2 Gm7 Ab Cb

Well, Hear the ech-oes and

Abm6/Cb Eb Cb Abm6/Cb Cm F

feel your-self start-ing to turn. — Don't know why - you should feel — that there's some-thing to learn. —

Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Bb Gm7 Ab/Bb

It's just a game that you play. Well, the

D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ Gm7 Ab/Bb Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Bb Gm7 Repeat and Fade Ab/Bb

TINY BUBBLES

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Words and Music by LEON POBER

Moderately

♩ F C7

(English) Ti - ny Bub - bles in the wine Make me hap - py Make me feel
 (Hawaiian) HU - A LI' - I I KA WAINA AU HAU - O - LI I KA WAAU

F F7 Bb Bbm

fine. Ti - ny Bub - bles Make me warm all o - ver With a
 INU HU - A LI' - I WAU HA - A - WI HOI - HOI A I' -

F C7 F Fine Bb

feel - in' that I'm gon - na love you till the end of time. { 1. So, here's to that gol - den moon And
 I - NI NU - I I KA WA AU NA - NA IA O - E. { 2. So, here's to that gin - ger lei I

F Bbm G7 1 C7 2 C7 D.S. al Fine

here's to the sil - ver sea; And most - ly, here's a toast to you and me. Ti - ny
 give to you to - day; And here's a kiss that will not fade a - way. Ti - ny
 NU HO' - O - MA HALOKA' - UA, I KO KA' - UA A - LO - HA MAU LOA. HU - A LOA. HU - A

TO BE WITH YOU

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By ERIC MARTIN and DAVID GRAHAME

Moderately
C#m E A(add9) E C#m E

Hold on, lit-tle girl. Show me what he's done to you. Stand up, lit-tle girl. A
Build up your con-fi-dence so you can be on top for once. Wake up. Who cares a - bout

A(add9) E A(add9) E A(add9) E

bro-ken heart can't be that bad. When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you. So
lit-tle boys that talk too much? I've seen it all go down. The game of love was all rained out. So

D B E A

come on, ba-by, come on o-ver. Let me be the one to show you. } I'm the one who wants To
come on, ba-by, come on o-ver. Let me be the one to hold you.

B E A B E A

Be With You. Deep in-side I hope you'll feel it, too. Wait-ed on a line of

B E A B E

greens and blues just to be the next To Be With You. Be With You.

A(add9) C#m G

Why be a-lone when we can be to-geth-er, ba-by? You can make my life worth-while.

E A B E A B E

I can make you start to smile.

A B C#m E A B E

When

A(add9) E A E D

it's through, it's through. And fate will twist the both of you. So come on, ba-by, come on o-ver.

B G C D G C

Let me be the one to show you. I'm the one who wants To Be With You. Deep in-side I hope you'll

D G C D Em G C

feel it, too. Wait-ed on a line of greens and blues just to be the next To

D G E A B E A

Be ___ With You. _ I'm the one who wants To Be With You. ___ Deep in - side I hope you'll

B E A B C#m E A

feel ___ it, too. _ Wait-ed on a line ___ of greens and blues ___ just to be the next To

B E A B E

Be ___ with you, _ just to be the next To ___ Be With You. ___ Ooh.

TOGETHER FOREVER

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Words by TOM JONES
Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderately

F C7 F C7 F

A man and a wom - an are meant for each oth - er, Are meant for each oth - er As
hon - or and cher - ish, For - sak - ing all oth - ers, For - sak - ing all oth - ers, I

G7 C7 F C7 F

hus - band and wife. From this mo - ment for - ward, I prom - ise to love thee, I
of - fer my heart. For rich - er, For poor - er, To love and to com - fort, To

C7 F G7 Gm7 C7 F

prom - ise to love thee the rest of my life. } To - geth - er For - ev - er, for -
love and to com - fort Till death do us part. }

Bb Fmaj7 Am7 Gm

ev - er to - geth - er, For this is the prom - ise you give. _____ To -

C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 C7

geth - er For - ev - er, for - ev - er to - geth - er, Through all of the sor - row and

F F9 Bb C7 1 Bb F C7 2 Bb F

hap - pi - ness, _____ To - geth - er as long as you live. _____ To live. _____

TILL THE END OF TIME

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Based on Chopin's Polonaise
Words and Music by BUDDY KAYE
and TED MOSSMAN

Slowly Eb/Bb Bb F7 Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb

Till The End Of Time, _____ Long as stars are in the blue, _____ Long as there's a spring, a bird to sing I'll

Fm G7 Cm G7 Cm#5 Cm G7 Cm#5 Cm

go on lov - ing you _____ Till The End Of Time. _____ Long as ros - es bloom in May _____

Cm9 F7 Bb Bbm C7 Cm7 Bb F7 Eb/Bb Bb F7

_____ My love for you will grow deep - er with ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Till the wells run dry _____ And each

Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Fm G7 Cm Cm9

moun - tain dis - ap - pears, _____ I'll be there for you, to care for you through laugh - ter and through tears, _____ So take my heart in sweet sur -

Ebm Bb G7b9 G7 Cm7 F7 Ebdim Bb

ren - der And ten - der - ly say that I'm the one you'll love and live for _____ Till The End Of Time. _____

TILL WE TWO ARE ONE

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Words by TOM GLAZER
Music by LARRY and BILLY MARTIN

Slowly with expression

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7 Bbmaj9 Gm7

Take my lips and give me yours Take my arms and give me yours Take my heart and give me yours

G7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

Till We Two Are One Just one kiss, if we should dare Just one love for us to share

F7 Bbmaj9 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Just one ec - sta - cy is there Till We Two Are One _____ There could be heav - en - ly dreams we take and

F Gm7 C7 F Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

give for thrill - ing - ly, will - ing - ly mo - ments that we live for Take my love and give me yours

Gm7 C7 F F7 Bbmaj9 Gm7 C7

Take my life and give me yours Take my soul and give me yours Till We Two Are One. One _____

1	2
F Gm7 C7	F

A-31
T-200

TO EACH HIS OWN

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Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Broadly Eb Fm7 Bb7

A rose must re-main with the sun and the rain or its love-ly prom-ise won't come true. To
good is a song if the words just don't be-long and a dream must be a dream for two. No

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb7₃

Each His Own, To Each His Own And my own is you. What For me there's you: If A
good a-lone, To Each His Own

Ab Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

flame is to grow there must be a glow, To o-pen each door there's a key. I need you I know I

F7 Fm7 Bb7#5 Eb

can't let you go, Your touch means too much to me. Two lips must in-sist on two more to be kissed. or they'll

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7b9 Eb6

nev-er know what love can do. To Each His Own, I've found my own one and on-ly you.

TO LOVE AGAIN

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Based on Chopin's E Flat Nocturne
Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by MORRIS STOLOFF and GEORGE SIDNEY

Moderately

No heart should re-fuse love, how luck-y are the ones who
live in the past dear For you and me the die is

Gm C7 A7 Dm Fdim7 F

choose love and if we should lose last, love } We have the
cast dear But if love won't last, dear }

To Coda

Gm7 C7 F C G G7

right To Love A-gain. In a world full of fa-ces so

Bb Bbm F F#dim7 G

few ev-er find their pla-ces in man-y ca-

Am Dm7 G9 C7sus C7 D.S. al Coda

ses Hearts have lost their way Don't

CODA

gain.

TOGETHER WHEREVER WE GO

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Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM
 Music by JULE STYNE

Quickly B♭ Cm7 F7 B♭ Cm7 F7 B♭ C7

Wher - ev - er we go, — What - ev - er we do. — We're gon - na go through_ it to -

F7 B♭ Cm7 F7 B♭ Cm7 F7 B♭

geth - er. — We may not go far, — But sure as a star. — Wher - ev - er we are, -

C7 Fdim7 F7 B♭m C7b9 Fm Db7

— it's to - geth - er — Wher - ev - er I go. — I know he goes. — Wher -

G♭ Ab7#5 Db C♭ B♭m6

ev - er I go, — I know she goes. — No fits, no fights, no feuds and no e - gos. —

C7 F7 B♭ Cm7 F7 B♭ Cm7

— A - mi - gos, — To - geth - er! — Through thick and through thin, — All out or all in, -

F7 B♭ Gm7 Am7b5 D7 Gm Gm(maj7)

— And wheth - er it's win — place or show, — With you for me and me for you, We'll

Gm7 C7 B♭6 Cm7 F9 B♭

mud - dle through_ what ev - er we do — To - geth - er, Wher - ev - er We Go! —

TOO FAT POLKA

(She's Too Fat For Me)

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By ROSS MacLEAN and ARTHUR RICHARDSON

Bright Polka Tempo

G7 C C#dim7 G7

Oh! I don't want her, you can have her, she's too fat for me She's too fat for me

C G7 C F6

She's too fat for me I don't want her, you can have her, please do that for me She's too fat,

G7 C G7 C F F#dim7 C C#dim7

she's too fat she's too fat for me (I get diz - zy, — I get num - bo — When I'm
 She's a two - some, — She's a four - some — If she'd

Dm7 G7 C G7 C

dan - cing _____ With my Jum - Jum - Jum - bo } I don't want her, you can have her, she's too fat for
 lose some _____ I would like her more - some }

C#dim7 G7 C G7

me She's too fat for me She's too fat for me I don't want her, you can have her,

C F G7 C G7

she's too fat for me She's too fat, she's too fat she's too fat for me. Oh! me.

1 2
 C Cdim7 C

THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS

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Words and Music by
RAY NOBLE

Slowly and expressively

C7 3 C6 G7#5 C6 G9#5 C 3

The Touch Of Your Lips _____ up - on my brow; _____ Your lips that are cool _____

C6 Em Gm6 A7b9 A7 Dm7b5 G7 3

_____ and sweet; _____ Such ten - der - ness _____ lies in their

C/E Am Am/G F#m7b5 E/B B9 E

soft ca - ress, _____ my heart for - gets to _____ beat.

G7 F/G Fm/G C 3 C6 G7#5 C6 G9#5

The touch of your hands _____ up - on my head, _____ The

C 3 C6 Em Gm6 A7#5(b9) A7b9 A7b5 A7 Dm7b5

love in your eyes _____ a - shine; _____ And now at last _____

C/G 3 Am D13 3 Dm7b5 G7b9

the mo - ment di - vine, _____ The Touch Of Your Lips _____ on

1 2
 C F6/C Fm6/C C/G F#dim7/G G9 N.C. C F/C Fm/C C9/6

mine. _____ The mine. _____

TOBACCO ROAD

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Words and Music by
 JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

Moderately, with a back beat

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb

I was born_ in a dump_ Ma-ma died_ and dad-dy got drunk Left me here_ to
 Gon-na leave_ get a job_ With the help_ and the grace from a-bove Save some mon-ey get

Cm Bb Cm Bb

die or grow_ in the mid-dle of To - bac - co Road Wo wo wo
 rich I know_ Bring it back_ to To - bac - co Road Wo wo wo

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb

Grew up in_ a rust-y shack_ All I had was hang-in' on my back, On-ly you_ know
 Bring dy-na-mite and a crane_ Blow it up start all o-ver a - gain Build a town_ be

Cm Bb Cm F7

how I loathe_ This place called To - bac - co Road but it's home
 proud to show_ Give the name _ To - bac - co Road but it's home } The on-ly

C7 F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb F7

life I've_ ev - er known { On-ly you_ know how I loathe. } But I love_ you { To - bac - co
 I de - spise_ you 'cos you're filth-y } 'cos you're home_

1 Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb 2 Cm Ab7 Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Repeat and Fade

Road.

TOGETHER

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 Stephen Ballentine Music Publishing Company

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

Moderately slow

F C7 C7#5 F D7

We strolled the lane, To - geth - er Laughed at the rain, To - geth - er Sang love's re -

Gm G7 Gm7 Gm7b5 C7b9 F

frain, To - geth - er. { And we'd both pre - tend it would nev - er end. One day we
 We knew long a - go that our love would grow. Through storm and

C7 D7 Gm E7

cried To - geth - er, Cast love a - side To - geth - er. You're gone from me, But in
 sun To - geth - er, Our hearts as one To - geth - er.

F6 E+ Eb+ D+ D7 Gm C9 1 F Gm7 C7 2 F

my mem - o - ry We al - ways will be To - geth - er. geth - er.

TOM DOOLEY

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Words and Music collected, adapted and arranged by FRANK WARNER, JOHN A. LOMAX and ALAN LOMAX From the singing of FRANK PROFFITT

Moderately

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Hang down your head and cry, Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor boy, you're bound_ to die. 1. I met her on the moun-tain, And there I took her life. I 2. This_ time to - mor - row, Reck-on where I'll be? If it 3. This_ time to - mor - row, Reck-on where I'll be?

met her on the moun-tain And stabbed her with_ my knife.) I'da been in Ten - nes - see. } Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, In some lone - some val - ley A - hangin' on a white_ oak tree. }

Hand down your head and cry. Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor boy you're bound_ to die. die.

TOO MUCH

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Words and Music by LEE ROSENBERG and BERNIE WEINMAN

Medium Rock

Hon - ey, I_ love you Too Much. Need_ your_ lov - in' Too Much. Want_ the_ thrill of You spend all my mon - ey Too Much. Have to share you, hon - ey, Too Much. When I want some lov - in', Ev - 'ry time I kiss your sweet lips, I can feel my heart go flip flip. I'm_ such a fool for your touch. Gee, I can't_ hold you Too Much. You do all the liv - in' while I do all the giv - in' 'Cause I you're gone. Don't you know you're treat - in' me wrong. Now you got me start-ed, don't you leave me bro - ken heart-ed 'Cause I your charms. Take me back, my ba - by, in your arms. Like to hear you sigh-in' e - ven though I know you're ly - in' 'Cause I love you Too Much. Much. } Need_ your_ lov - in' all the time. } love you Too Much. Much. }

Need_ your_ hug - gin', please, be mine. _ Need_ you_ near me; stay real close. _ Please, please, hear me, you're the most. _ Now you got me start-ed, don't you leave me bro-ken heart-ed 'Cause I love you Too Much. Much.

TONIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

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Words by BILLY ROSE
Music by LEE DAVID

Moderately

C Gm7 C7 F Fm6 C G7 C Dm7 G7 C

Though you be - long to some - bod - y else, To - night You Be - long To Me. _____ Though we're a -

Gm7 C7 F Fm6 C G7 C C7 Fm

part, you're part of my heart, To - night You Be - long To Me. _____ Down by the stream, how

C Em7b5 A7 Dm7b5 G7 C Gm7 C7

sweet it will seem, Once more to dream in the moon - light. _____ Though with the dawn, I

F Fm6 C G7

know you'll be gone, To - night You Be - long To Me. _____ Me. _____

1 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7 2 C

TOP HAT, WHITE TIE AND TAILS

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C G7#5 C6 C#dim

I'm _____ put - tin' on my top hat, _____ ty - in' up my
I'm _____ dude - in' up my shirt front, _____ put - tin' in the

G7/D G7

white tie, _____ brush - in' off my tails. _____ nails. _____ I'm step - pin'
shirt studs, _____ pol - ish - in' my

Em F#m7b5 B7 E

out, my dear, to breathe _____ an at - mos - phere that sim - ply reeks with class. _____

Em F#m7b5 B7

_____ And I trust that you'll _____ ex - cuse my dust when I step on the

E G F# G9 C G7#5 C

gas. _____ For I'll be there, _____ put - tin' down my top hat, _____

C#dim G7/D G7 C

_____ mus - sin' up my white tie, _____ dan - cin' in my tails. _____

TRUE LOVE

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Slowly G C C#dim7 G D7 C G C C#dim7

I give to you and you give to me True Love, True Love. So, on and on it will al - ways

G D7 D7 G Cm7 F7 Bb G7 Cm7 F7

be True Love, True Love. For you and I have a guard - ian an - gel on high With noth - ing to

Bb7 D7 G C C#dim7 G D7 G

do _____ But to give to you and to give to me Love for - ev - er true. _____

TOP GUN ANTHEM

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By HAROLD FALTERMEYER

Slowly C Dm/C C Dm/C C G/C C Dm/C

C Dm/C C Eb/Bb Gb/Db Abm/Gb Gb/Db Abm/Gb Gb/Bb Db

Ebm7 Abm/Gb Gb/Db Abm/Db Gb/Db A/E C Dm/C

1 To next strain
C Dm/C C G/C Am Bb C/G Dm/G C/G Gsus C

2
C/G Dm/G Gsus C Bb(add9) Am Dm F/G Dm/G C/G Dm/G

1 D.C. 2
Em/G F/G G F/G G G F/G G C(no3rd) Bb(no3rd) F(no3rd)

(Instr. solo ad lib.)

1-5 6
D(no3rd) G(no3rd) F/G Dm/G C/G Dm/G Em/G F/G Em/G F/G G C Dm

...end solo

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
C/E F C/G G Am Bb C/G Dm/G Ab Fm7 G

THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND

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Words by OTTO HARBACH
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

D C#/D D Em/D C#/D D Em/D C#/D D Em/D A G#/A A Bm/A G#/A A Bm/A

When you shall see flow - ers that lie on the plain, Ly - ing there sigh - ing for

G#/A A A9 Bm F#m Em7 Bm

one touch of rain, Then you may bor - row, Some glimpse of my sor -

G6 Em7 D E7 A7 D

row. And you'll un - der - stand _____ How I long for The Touch Of Your Hand.

C#/D D Em/D C#/D D Em/D C#/D D E7 A G#/A A Bm/A G#/A A Bm/A G#/A A A9

I've loved you so, You'll nev - er

Bm F#m Em7 Bm

know. How thru those far ways, And strange _____ star ways

G6 Em7 D E7 A7 D

On sea or on land _____ I will long for The Touch Of Your Hand. _____

TRY TO REMEMBER

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Words by TOM JONES
Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Slowly

G Am D7 G Am D7

Try To Re - mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when life was slow and oh so mel - low. _
Try To Re - mem - ber when life was so ten - der that no one wept ex - cept the wil - low. _

G Am D7 G Am D7

Try To Re - mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when grass was green and grain was yel - low. _
Try To Re - mem - ber when life was so ten - der that dreams were kept be - side your pil - low. _

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7

Try To Re - mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when you were a ten - der and cal - low fel - low. _ }
Try To Re - mem - ber when life was so ten - der that love was an em - ber a - bout to bil - low. _ }

G Am D7

Try To Re - mem - ber and if you re - mem - ber, then fol - low. _ Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

D7 G Cmaj7 D7 G

fol - low, fol - low, fol - low. fol - low. _ Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low. _

TURN ME LOOSE

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Words and Music by
DOC POMUS and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately slow

Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, I say, — This is the first time I ev - er felt this way. Gon - na
Loose, Turn Me Loose, I say, — rock and roll long — as the band's gonna play. Gon - na

get a thou - sand kicks, gon - na kiss a thou - sand chicks, So Turn Me Loose. Turn Me
hol - ler, gon - na shout, knock my - self right out, So Turn Me Loose.

I got some change — in my pock - et and I'm rar - in' to go. I'm tak - in' some chick to the pic - ture show, When I

see her home and we kiss good - night, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me

Loose, Turn Me Loose, I say. — Yes, to - day is gon - na be the day. I want you

all to un - der - stand that now I am a man, so Turn Me Loose.

TURN! TURN! TURN!

(To Everything There Is A Season)

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Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes
Adaptation and Music by PETE SEEGER

Moderately

To ev - ry - thing (Turn, Turn, Turn) There is a sea - son (Turn, Turn, Turn) And a

time for ev - 'ry pur - pose un - der heav - en. heav - en. A time to be born, a time to
A time to build up, a time to break

die; a time to plant, a time to reap; A time to kill, a time to heal; a time to laugh, a time
down; a time to dance, a time to mourn; — A time to cast away stones, a time to gath - er stones —

— to weep. — } To ev - 'ry - A time of love, a time of hate; a time of
— togeth - er. — } A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to

war, a time of peace; A time you may em - brace, a time to re - frain from em -
mend, a time to sew; A time to love, a time to hate; a time for

brac - ing. — To ev - 'ry - peace, I swear it's not too late. — To ev - 'ry -

GER U-33
A-81
T-130

TUXEDO JUNCTION

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Words by BUDDY FEYNE
Music by ERSKINE HAWKINS,
WILLIAM JOHNSON and JULIAN DASH

Medium Swing

Way down South, in Bir - ming - ham, I mean south in Al - a - bam's an old
place where peo - ple go to dance the night a - way. They all drive or walk
for miles to get jive that south - ern style, s - low jive that makes you want to dance
'til break of day. It's a junc - tion where the town folks meet.
At each func - tion, in their tux they greet you. Come on down, for - get
your care. Come on down. You'll find me there. So long town! I'm head - in' for Tux - e -
do Junc - tion now. Way down

A 31/B77
T-80 T-80

TWILIGHT TIME

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Lyric by BUCK RAM
Music by MORTY NEVINS and AL NEVINS

Very Slowly

Heav - en - ly shades of night are fall - ing, It's Twi - light Time Out of the mist your voice is call - ing,
Deep - en - ing shad - ows gath - er splen - dor as day is done. Fin - gers of night will soon sur - ren - der
It's Twi - light Time When pur - ple col - ored cur - tains mark the end of day, I
the set - ting sun. I count the mo - ments, dar - ling till you're here with me. To -
hear you, my dear, at Twi - light Time. geth - er, at last at Twi - light Time. Here in the

D# F# H

af - ter-glow of day — We keep our ren-dez - vous — be neath — the blue. — Here in the

sweet and same old way — I fall in love a - gain — as I — did then. — Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me

like days of old, — Light - ing the spark of love that fills me with dreams un - told. —

Each day I pray for eve - 'ning just to be with you, — To - geth - er at last at Twi-light Time. —

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE

A 32
T-80

Copyright © 1938 (Renewed 1965) by Famous Music Corporation

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Here we are, out of cig - a - rettes, — hold - ing hands and yawn - ing, look how late it gets. —
Here we are, in the co - zy chair, — pick - ing on a wish - bone from the Frig - id - aire, —

Two Sleep-y Peo-ple, by dawn's ear - ly light, and too much in love to say "Good night."
Two Sleep-y Peo-ple with noth - ing to say and too much in love to break a -

way. Do you re - mem-ber the nights we used to lin - ger in the hall? — Fath - er did - n't like you at all. Do you re -

mem-ber the rea-son why we mar - ried in the fall? — To rent this lit - tle nest, . and get a bit of rest. Well,

here we are just a - bout the same, — fog - gy lit - tle fel - la, drow - sy lit - tle dame, —

Two Sleep - y Peo - ple, by dawn's ear - ly light, and too much in love to say "Good - night."

TWO CIGARETTES IN THE DARK

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Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by LEW POLLACK

Moderately

Two Cig - a - rettes In The Dark He strikes a match 'til the spark clear - ly trac - es one
face is my sweet - heart. Two two sil - hou - ettes in a room Al - most ob - scured by the gloom We were
so close yet so far a - part, It hap - pened that I stum - bled in Up - on their ren - dez - vous. I
heard my sweet - heart whis - per - ing "I love you I love you, you know that I do." Two Two Cig - a - rettes In The
Dark, Gone is the flame and the spark Leav - ing just re - grets And Two Cig - a - rettes In The Dark.

TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD

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Words and Music by
JIM STEINMAN

Moderately slow

Ba - by, we can talk all night, but that ain't get - ting us no - where.
may - be you can cry all night, but that'll nev - er change the way that I feel.
I've told you ev - 'ry - thing I pos - si - bly can, there's noth - ing left in - side of here. And
The snow is real - ly pil - ing up out - side, I
wish you would - n't make me leave here. I poured it on and I poured it out,
I tried to show you just how much I care. I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout,
But you've been cold to me so long, I'm cry - ing i - ci - cles in - stead of tears. And
all I can do is keep on tell - ing you, I want you, I need you, but there
ain't no way I'm ev - er gon - na love you, Now, don't be sad, (Don't be sad) 'cause
Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad. Now don't be sad, 'cause Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad.

A D E A Bm A D E

— You'll nev-er find your gold _ on a sand-y beach. You'll nev-er drill for oil _ on a

A Bm A D E A D A G

cit - y street. I know you're look-ing for a ru - by in a moun-tain of rocks, _ but there ain't no Coupe de Ville hid -

E N.C. C#m

- ing at the bot - tom of a Crack-er - jack box. I can't lie,

D C#m

I can't tell you that I'm some-thing I'm not, _ no mat-ter how I try. I'll nev-er be a - ble

D E A

to give you some-thing some-thing that I just have-n't got. _ There's on - ly one girl _ that I will

D E7sus A Amaj7

ev - er love, and that was so man - y years _ a - go. _ And though I know I'll nev - er get her

F#m D E A

out of my heart, _ she nev - er loved me back, _ ooh _ I know. _ I re - mem-ber how she left me on a

D E A Amaj7

storm-y night, She kissed me and got out of our bed. _ And though I plead-ed and I begged her not to

F#m D E D E

walk out that door, _ she packed her bags and turned right a - way. _ And she kept on tell - ing me, she

D E D E A C#m F#m

kept on tell - ing me, she kept on tell-ing me, _ "I want you, _ I need you, _ but there

D E C#m F#m Bm

ain't no way _ I'm ev - er gon-na love _ you, Now don't be sad, _ (Don't _ be sad) 'cause

D Fdim7 1 A 2 F#m Bm

Two Out Of Three _ Ain't _ Bad." I Bad. Now don't be sad, 'cause

D Fdim7 A Amaj7 D E A

Two Out Of Three _ Ain't Bad. Ba-by, we can talk all night, _ but that ain't get-ting us no - where.

TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS

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Words by SID WAYNE
 Music by AL FRISCH

Broadly

C G/B F/A C/G

Two Dif-ferent Worlds we live in Two Dif-ferent Worlds, for we've been told that a love like
 So far a - part, they say we're so far a - part and that we have - n't the right to

F#m7b5 Fm6 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7sus A7 F E7#5 E7

ours could nev - er be. When will they learn that a heart does - n't
 change our des - tin - y. When will they learn that a heart does - n't

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Am6 E/B F#m/B B7 Emaj7 E6 G9 G7#5(b9)

draw a line. Noth - ing mat - ters if I am yours and you are mine.

C G/B F/A C/G Cmaj7/G

Two Dif-ferent Worlds, we live in Two Dif-ferent Worlds, but we will show them, as we

F#m7b5 Fm6 Em7 A7sus A7 Dm7 G9 G7b9 C6 Gb9#11 C6/9

walk to - geth - er in the sun, that our Two Dif-ferent Worlds, are one.

UNFORGETTABLE

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Words and Music by
 IRVING GORDON

Easy Swing

G Gmaj7 Gdim7 C Cmaj7

Un - for - get - ta - ble, That's what you are, Un - for - get - ta - ble, Tho' near or

far. Like a song of love that clings to me, How the thought of you does things to me,

D9 Db7 D7 G Gmaj7 Gdim7

Nev - er be - fore has some - one been more Un - for - get - ta - ble, in ev - 'ry way,

C Cmaj7 A9 Em7 A9 F6 Fm7

And for - ev - er more, that's how you'll stay. That's why, dar - ling, it's in - cred - i - ble,

C Em7b5/Bb A7 D9 G7 C Dm7 Db7 C6

That some - one so Un - for - get - ta - ble Thinks that I am Un - for - get - ta - ble, too.

UNDER A SOUTHERN SKY

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 STORKY MUSIC, BMG SONGS, INC., SUE MEDLEY MUSIC and
 POLYGRAM MUSIC PUBLISHING (CANADA)

Words and Music by BILLY CRAIN,
 SUE MEDLEY and TOM McHUGH

Moderately fast Rock

D A/C# D G

A hard rain is fall - ing as it wash - es down Fifth Av -
 rest - less days of worn - out dis - il - lu - sion make me see things from the

D A/C# D

- e - nue. I look at all those lost and lone - ly peo - ple,
 oth - er side. It al - ways takes me to a new - found des - ti - na - tion

G Em7 Bm A
 but they nev - er look up - at you. I won - der if they've ev - er seen -
 down high - way six - ty five. Things are al - ways clear - er in their

G D/F# Em7 D Csus2
 true a big - red sun like the way the sun burn - ing slow up - on the south - hor - i - zon -
 light, - like the way the sun kiss - es up a - gainst - the big cit - y sky - line. }

D G Csus2 D G
 There's noth - ing like a south - ern sky, wide o - pen, beau - ti - ful and

Csus2 D G C(add2) To Coda ⊕
 blue. There's noth - ing quite like a south - ern night.

1
 Em D/F# G A D(no3rd)
 You make a wish - and dreams - come true - un - der - neath - a south - ern moon.

2
 D/F# G A Bm7
 These and dreams - come true un - der - neath - the warm - and guid -

A/C# Csus2 D G Csus2
 - ing light - of a south - ern night.

1,2 3
 Bm A G D/F#
 Can't you hear now? It's talk - in' - to you.

Em7 D C(add2) D G/D
 Oh, can you - hear - it call - in'? It's call - in' you.

Csus2/D D G/D Csus2/D D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕

D G Csus2 D G
 Make a wish and dreams come true. There's noth - ing quite like a

Csus2 D G Csus2 Repeat and Fade
 south - ern sky. There's noth - ing quite like a south - ern night.

UNEXPECTED SONG

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 PolyGram International Publishing, Inc. and Songs Of PolyGram International, Inc.

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
 Lyrics by DON BLACK

Gently

The musical score for "Unexpected Song" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I have nev - er felt like this. For once I'm lost for words, your smile has real - ly thrown me. This is not like me at all, I don't know what's go - ing on, can't work it out at all. What - ev - er made you choose me? I just can't be - lieve my all, I nev - er thought I'd know the kind of love you've shown me. } Now no mat - ter where I am, no mat - ter what I do, I see your face ap - pear - ing like an Un - ex - pect - ed Song, an Un - ex - pect - ed Song that on - ly we are hear - ing. hear - ing. I have nev - er felt like this. For once I'm lost for words, your smile has real - ly thrown me. This is not like me at all, I nev - er thought I'd know the kind of love you've shown me. Now no mat - ter where I am, no mat - ter what I do, I see your face ap - pear - ing like an Un - ex - pect - ed Song, an Un - ex - pect - ed Song that on - ly we are hear - ing. Like an Un - ex - pect - ed Song, an Un - ex - pect - ed Song that on - ly we are hear - ing. _____"

THE UNICORN

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Words and Music by
 SHEL SILVERSTEIN

Moderately

The musical score for "The Unicorn" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "1. A long time a - go when the earth was green, - There was more kinds of an - i - mals than you've ev - er seen. And they'd 2.-6. See additional lyrics run a - round free while the world was be - ing born, And the love - li - est of all was The U - ni - corn. There was green al - li - ga - tors and long necked geese, - Hump back cam - els and chim - pan - zees, - Cats and rats and el - e - phants but sure as you're born, - The love - li - est of all was The U - ni - corn."

2. But the U - ni - corn.

Additional Lyrics

- 2. But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain,
He says, "Stand back, I'm gonna make it rain.
So hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,
Go and build me a floating zoo."
Chorus:
"And you take two alligators and a couple of geese,
Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees,
Two cats, two rats, two elephants, but sure as you're born,
Lord, I just don't see your unicorns."
- 3. Now Noah was there and he answered the callin',
And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin',
Then he marched in the animals two by two,
And he sung out as they went through:
Chorus:
"Hey Lord, I got you two alligators and a couple of geese,
Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees,
Two cats, two rats, two elephants, but sure as you're born,
Lord, I just don't see your unicorns."
- 4. Well, Noah looked out through the drivin' rain,
But the unicorns was hidin'—playin' silly games,
They were kickin' and a-splashin' while the rain was pourin',
Oh them foolish unicorns.
Chorus: Repeat 2nd Chorus.

- 5. Then the ducks started duckin' and the snakes started snakin',
And the elephants started elephantin' and the boat started shakin',
The mice started squeakin' and the lions started roarin',
And everyone's aboard but them unicorns.
Chorus:
I mean the two alligators and couple of geese,
The hump back camels and the chimpanzees,
Noah cried, "Close the door 'cause the rain is pourin',
And we just can't wait for them unicorns."
- 6. And then the ark started movin' and it drifted with the tide,
And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,
And the water came up and sort of floated them away,
That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this day.
Chorus:
You'll see a lot of alligators and a whole mess of geese,
You'll see hump back camels and chimpanzees,
You'll see cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born,
You're never gonna see no unicorn.

UNTIL IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO

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Words and Music by
BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE

Moderately

You're not a dream, you're not an an-gel you're a man; I'm not a queen, I'm a wom-an take my hand. We'll make a
This love of mine had no be-gin-ning, has no end I was an oak now I'm a wil-low now I can bend. And tho' I'll

space in the lives that we planned. And here we'll stay un-til it's time for you to go. Yes, we're diff'rent, worlds a-
never in my life see you a-gain, still I'll stay un-til it's time for you to go.

part, we're not the same. We laughed and played at the start like in a game. You could have stayed out-side my heart but in you

came. And here you'll stay un-til it's time for you to go. Don't ask why.

Don't ask how. Don't ask for-ev-er love me now!

UP WHERE WE BELONG

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Words by WILL JENNINGS
Music by BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE and JACK NITZSCHE

Soulfully

D G/D A/D 3 G/D Gm6/D D G/D A/D 3 G/D Gm6/D D G/D A/D

Who knows what to - mor - row brings; — in a world, few hearts sur - vive? All I know is the
Some hang on to "used to be," — live their lives look - ing be - hind. All we have is

G/D Gm6/D D D7/F# G D7/F# Em7 A

way I feel; — when it's real, I keep it a - live. — } The road is — long. There are
here and now; — all our life, out there to find. — }

D D/F# G G/B C A G/A A

moun - tains — in our — way, — but we { climb a } step ev - 'ry day.
climb them a }

D D/F# G Bm Em D/F# C G A D D/F#

Love lift us Up Where We Be-long, — where the ea - gles cry — on a moun - tain high. Love lift us Up Where We Be-long, —

G Bm Em D/F# 1 F#/A# Bm Gm D G/D A/D G/D Gm6/D

— far from the world we know; — up where the clear winds blow. —

2 G/A A F C/E Eb Bb/D Db Ab/C Bb Fm7/Bb Eb

clear winds blow. — Time goes by, — no time to cry, — life's you and I, — a - live, — to-day. —

Eb Eb/G Ab Cm Fm Eb/G Db Ab Bb

Love lift us Up Where We Be-long, — where the ea - gles cry, — on a moun - tain high. —

Eb Eb/G Ab Cm Fm Eb/G G/B Cm Abm

Love lift us Up Where We Be-long — far from the world we know; — where the clear winds blow. —

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

VISION OF LOVE

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Sony Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
and BEN MARGULIES

Moderately slow, bluesy

N.C. C Gm/C F

Treat-ed me kind. — Sweet des - ti - ny — car-ried me through des-per - a - tion —
nights. — Felt so a - lone, — suf-fered from a - li - en - a - tion, —

E+ E7 C Gm6/Bb

to the one that was wait - ing for me. — It took so long, — still I be - lieved —
car-ried the weight on my own. — Had to be strong — so I be - lieved —

some-how the one that I need - ed
and now I know I've suc-ceed - ed

would find me e - ven - tu - al - ly. _____
in _____ find-ing the place I con - ceived. _____

I had a Vi-sion Of Love _____

and it was all that you've giv-en to me. _____

Prayed through the _____

and it was all that you've giv-en to _____

me. _____ I had a Vi-sion Of Love _____

and it was all that you're giv-en me. _____

I've re - al - ized _____ a _____

dream, _____ mm, _____

and I vi - su - al - ized _____ the love that came to be. _____

Feel so a - live. _____ I'm so thank-ful that I've re - ceived _____ the an - swer that hea - ven has sent down to me. You treat-ed me _____

kind, _____ s - weet des - ti - ny, _____ yes, _____

and I'll be e - ter - nal - ly grate - ful _____

hold-ing you so close to me. _____

Prayed through the nights. _____

So faith-ful - ly _____

know-ing the one that I need-ed _____

would find me e - ven - tu - al - ly. _____

I had a Vi-sion Of Love _____

and it was all that you've giv-en to me. _____

I had a Vi-sion Of Love _____

and it was all _____

Freely

that you turned out to be, _____

A tempo

THE VARSITY DRAG

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

Fast

C C7 F Fm C Ebdim7 G7

Here is the Drag, See how it goes; Down on the heels, up on the toes. That's the way to do The Var - si - ty Drag. —

C C7 F Fm C Ebdim7 Dm7 G9 C B7

Hot - ter than hot, New - er than new! Mean - er than mean, Blu - er than blue, Gets as much ap - plause as wav - ing the Flag!

E Am E Am E G7 C Fm C F C G7

You can pass man - y a class, wheth - er you're dumb or wise. If you all an - swer the call, when your pro - fess - or cries: "Ev - 'ry - bo - dy

C C7 F Fm C Ebdim7 G7 C Fm C

down on the heels, up on the toes, Stay af - ter school, Learn how it goes; Ev - 'ry - bo - dy do the Var - si - ty Drag." —

THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

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Words and Music by RAY NOBLE

With a slow, easy swing

Ab Ab6 Ab Bbm7

The Ver - y Thought Of You, _____ and I for - get to do _____ the lit - tle or - di - nar - y

Bdim7 Ab/C₃ Bb9 Db/F Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 C7#5 Fm Fm/Eb

things that ev - 'ry - one ought to do. _____ I'm liv - ing in a kind of day - dream, I'm hap - py as a

Dm7b5 G7b9 Cm Abm/Cb Eb/Bb Bdim7 Bbm7 Eb7 N.C. Ab

king, and fool - ish tho' it may seem, to me _____ that's ev - 'ry - thing. The mere i - dea of you, _____

Ab Ab Bbm7 Bdim7 Ab/C₃

_____ the long - ing here for you, _____ You'll nev - er know how slow the mo - ments go 'til I'm

Bb9 Db/F Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 C7#5 Fm Fm/Eb Ddim7 N.C.

near to you. _____ I see your face in ev - 'ry flow - er; your eyes in stars a - bove, _____ It's just the

Eb7/Bb Adim7 Bbm7 Eb13

thought of you, The Ver - y Thought Of You, my love. _____ The Ver - y love. _____

1 Ab Fm Bbm7 Eb13 2 Ab

TWEEDLE DEE

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Words and Music by
WINFIELD SCOTT

With a solid rock

F Bb9 F

Tweed - lee, tweed - lee, Tweed - lee Dee, _____ I'm _____ as
Tweed - lee, tweed - lee, Tweed - lee dot, _____ How _____ you're gon - na

F#dim7 Gm C7 Gm C7 F C+ F7

hap - py as can be; _____ Jim - i - ny Crick - ets, Jim - i - ny Jack, You
keep that hon - ey you got? _____ Hunk - ies, hunk - ies, piec - es, bite,

Bb7 F Bb9 F

make my heart go click - i - ty clack, Tweed - lee, tweed - lee, Tweed - lee Dee. _____
I'm gon - na see my hon - ey to - night, Tweed - lee, tweed - lee, tweed - lee dot. _____

Bb F Bb

Tweed - lee Dee, Tweed - le - dee dee, _____ Give it up, give it up,
Tweed - lee do, Tweed - le - dee do, _____ Give that kiss to

F Bb

give your love to me. _____ Tweed - lee dot, tweed - le - dee dot, _____
me be - fore you go; _____ Tweed - lee dum, tweed - le - dee dum, _____

F C7 D7 G7 C7

_____ }
Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me, gim-me, give me all the love you got. _____ }
Look-ie, look-ie, look-ie, look - ie, look at that _____ sug - ar plum. _____ }

F Bb9 F

Hum - ty, um - bum bum Tweed - lee, tweed - lee, tweed - lee { do, _____
dum, _____ }

F#dim7 Gm C7 Gm C7 F C+

I'm a luck - y so and so; _____ Hub - ba, hub - ba,
You're as sweet as bub - ble gum; _____ Mer - cy, mer - cy,

F7 Bb7 F

hon - ey, do, _____ I'm gon - na keep my eyes _____ on you, }
pud - din' pie, _____ You've got some - thin' that mon - ey can't buy, } Tweed - lee,

Bb9

1 F C7 2 F

tweed - lee, tweed - lee { do. _____
dum. _____ }

WAGON WHEELS

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Words by BILLY HILL
Music by PETER DeROSE

Slowly and evenly

Wa - gon Wheels, Wa - gon Wheels Keep on a - turn - in,'

Wa - gon Wheels Roll a - long Sing your song

Car - ry me o - ver the hill. Go 'long mule, there's a

steam-er at the land-in' Wait-in' for this cot - ton to load Go 'long, mule, the Boss is un - der - stand - in' There's a

pas-ture at the end of each road. Sing your song Wa - gon Wheels, car - ry me

ho - o - o - ome Wa - gon Wheels, Car - ry me home.

CODA

WAH WATUSI

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Words and Music by KAL MANN
and DAVE APPELL

Moderately

Wah Wah - tu - si, C' - mon and take a chance

and get - a with this dance. Wah Wah Wa - Wah Wah Wa - Wah Wah Wa -

tu - si, Oh, ba - by it's the dance made - a for ro - mance. -
tu - si, C' - mon and take a chance and get - a - with this dance. -
tu - si, Oh, ba - by it's the dance made - a for ro - mance. -

Ba - by, ba - by when y' do the twist, Nev - er, nev - er do you get your - self kissed, -
Ba - by, ba - by when you do the fly, Your arms are wast - in' wav - in' in the sky, -
Ba - by, ba - by that's the way it goes, Noth - in' hap - pens when you mashed po - ta - toes, -

'Cause you're al - ways danc - in' far a - part, Wa - tu - si girl is - a - real - ly smart. - Wah -
C' mon and hold me like a lov - er should, Wa - tu - si makes you feel so good. - Wah -
I just got - ta fall in love with you, Wa - tu - si is the dance to do. - Wah -

4th time D.S. and Fade

WAIT TILL YOU SEE HER

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Wait Till You See Her, see how she looks, Wait till you hear her laugh. _____

Paint - ers of paint - ings, writ - ers of books, Nev - er could tell the half. _____

Wait till you feel the warmth of her glance, Pen - sive and sweet and wise. _____

All of it love - ly, All of it thrill - ing; I'd nev - er be will - ing to free

her, When you see her, You won't be - lieve your eyes. _____

A WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST (I Walk With You)

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Words and Music by
HORST JANKOWSKI

Medium bounce

When my world is sad and gray I know just the thing to do, I Walk With You, _____ I Walk With
let the world be sad and gray but ba - by I'm nev - er blue, I Walk With You, _____ I Walk With

You. _____ Then the world is far a - way 'cause I got a love so true, I Walk With
You. _____ And ev - 'ry day in ev - 'ry way I know you're for - ev - er true, I Walk With

You, _____ I Walk With You. May - be _____ be - cause our dreams are work - ing
You, _____ I Walk With You. May - be _____ be - cause I have your love to

for us, Ba - by, _____ it's e - ven sun - ny in that old black for - est. } When we're walk - ing
guide me, Ba - by, _____ I walk in heav - en when you walk be - side me. }

hand in hand it's ea - sy to un - der - stand that I love you, _____ You love me too,

When I walk in the for - est with you. _____ Now you. _____

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

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Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT
and FELICE BRYANT

Moderately Bright

C Eb6 F Eb6 C

Wake Up, Lit-tle Su - sie, - wake up, Wake Up, Lit-tle Su - sie, - wake up.

C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

{ We've both been sound a - sleep. - Wake Up, - Lit-tle Su - sie and weep The mov-ie's o-ver, it's four o'-clock and
The mov - ie wasn't so hot - It did - n't have much of a plot We fell a - sleep, - our goose is cooked, our

F C7 F G F G

we're in trou - ble deep. } Wake Up, - Lit-tle Su - sie, - Wake Up, - Lit-tle Su - sie, - Well, what are we gon-na tell your ma -
rep - u - ta-tion is shot.

G 3 D7 G 3 D7 G

- ma? - What are we gon-na tell your Pa? - What are we gon-na tell our friends - when they say, "Ooh la

G7 C G7 To Coda ⊕ C

la?" Wake Up, - Lit-tle Su - sie, - Wake Up, - Lit-tle Su - sie, - Well, we told your ma - ma that

C7 F

we'd be in by ten, Well, Su - sie ba - by, looks like we goofed a - gain. - Wake Up, - Lit-tle

G F G G7 D.C. al Coda C CODA ⊕ C

Su - sie, - Wake Up, - Lit-tle Su - sie, - We've got - ta go home. Su - sie. -

WALK ON THE WILD SIDE

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Copyright Renewed

Lyrics by MACK DAVID
Music by ELMER BERNSTEIN

Blues Tempo

C F7 C F C F7 C F C

Sin - ner - - - - - hear what I'm say - in' - - - - - Sin - ner - - - - - you been swing - in' not pray - in' - - - - -

G F G7#5 C F C G F G7#5

One day of pray - in' and six - - - - - nights of fun - - - - - The odds a - gainst go - in' to hea - ven's six to

C C7 F C C7 F7 C Bb C F7
 one. You Walk On The Wild Side The de-vil is wait - in' He's wait-in' to take your

C Gm7 C F7 C Bb C F7
 hand. You Walk On The Wild Side { You're walk-in' with sa - tan } A-way from the prom - ised
 You Walk On The Wild Side

C Gm7 C G F G7#5 C C7 C G F G7#5
 land One day of pray-in' and six _ nights of fun The odds a-against go-in' to hea-ven's six to

1 C C7 F C C7 F7 C Bb C F7
 one. You bet-ter cross o - ver You bet-ter walk hum - ble Or you'regon-na stum - ble

2 C F C G G9#5 G C
 And Sa-tan is wait-in' to take your hand. one. The odds a-against go-in' to hea-ven's six _ to one.

WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU

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Words and Music by
 ERNEST TUBB

Swingy Tempo

Eb6 C7 F7 Bb7
 You left me and you went a - way You said that you'd be back in just a
 Dar - ling, you know I love you well Love you more than I can ev - er
 some - day you may be lone - some too Walk - ing the floor is good for

Eb C7 F7
 day You've bro - ken your prom - ise and you left me here a - lone, I
 tell I thought that you want - ed me and al - ways would be mine, Re -
 you Just keep right on walk - ing and it won't hurt you to cry.

Bb7 Eb Eb6 Eb
 don't know why you did, Dear but I do know that you're gone. } I'm Walk - ing The Floor O - ver
 But you went and left me here with trou - bles on my mind. }
 mem - ber that I love you and I will the day I die. }

F7 Bb7 Eb C7
 You I can't sleep a wink that is true I'm hop - ing and I'm pray - ing as my

F7 Bb7 1,2 3
 heart breaks right in two. Walk - ing The Floor O - ver You. Now, You.
 Eb Fm7/Bb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

A-82
T-120

WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME

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Words and Music by ROY TURK
and FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately

E_b **E_b6** **E_bmaj7** **E_b6** **E_bmaj7** **E_b6** **F9**
 Gee! It's great, af - ter be - in' out late, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.

Fm7 **B_b7** **Fm7** **B_b7** **E_b** **Fm7** **B_b7**
 Arm in arm, o - ver mead - ow and farm, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.

E_b **E_b6** **E_bmaj7** **E_b6** **E_bmaj7** **E_b6** **F9**
 We go 'long har - mo - niz - in' a song, or I'm re - cit - ing a poem.

Fm7 **B_b7** **Fm7** **B_b7** **E_b**
 Owls go by, and they give me the eye, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home. *(We She's*

Gm **Gm(maj7)** **Gm7** **Gm6** **Cm7** **Cm7/ B_b** **Am7** **D7**
 stop for a while, she gives me to park, and snug - gles her head to my chest. We
 'fraid of the dark, so I have to park, out - side of her door till it's light. She

Gm **Gm(maj7)** **Gm7** **Gm6** **F7** **B_b7**
 start in to pet, And that's when I get her tal - cum all o - ver my vest -
 says if I try to kiss her, she'll cry. I dry her tears all thru the night.

E_b **E_b6** **E_bmaj7** **E_b6** **E_bmaj7** **E_b6** **F9**
 Af - ter I kind - a straight - en my tie, she has to bor - row my comb.
 Hand in hand to a bar - be - cue stand, right from her door - way we roam.

Fm7 **B_b7** **Fm7** **B_b7**

1
E _b Fm7 B _b 7

2
E _b

 One kiss, then I con - tin - ue a - gain, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home. Home.
 Eats! and then it's a plea - sure a - gain,

WALTZ FOR DEBBY

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New York, NY

Lyric by GENE LEES
Music by BILL EVANS

Moderately, in one

Gm7 **Cm7** **Fm7** **B_b7** **G7** **Gm7_b5** **C7** **F7** **B_b7** **E_b7**
 In her own sweet world, pop - u - lat - ed by dolls and
 lives my fav - 'rite girl, un - a - ware of the wor - ried
 One day all too soon she'll grow up and she'll leave her

A_bmaj7

1, 3
Fm7 _b 5

B_b7 **B_b7/A_b** **Gm7** **C7** **Fm7** **B_b7**

2
Am7

D7 **D7/C** **Bm7** **Am7**
 clowns and a prince and a big pur - ple bear, wear - y grown - ups all wear.

Gmaj7 **F#m7** **Fm7** **B_b7** **Gm7** **C7_b5** **C7** **Fm7** **G7** **Cm7**
 In the sun, she danc - es to si - lent mu - sic,

D.C. al Coda

Bbm7/Eb Abmaj7 G7 Cm7 F9 Gm7 Gb7 Fm7 Bb7

songs that are spun of gold some-where in her own lit - tle head. _____

CODA

Gm7 C7b5 C7 Am7 D7 Gm7 Eb11 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9

bear. _____ When she goes they will cry _____ as they whis - per "good -

Cm Cm7/Bb F7/A Abdim7 Eb6/G Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb9 Bb7b9 Eb Eb6/9

bye." _____ They will miss her, I fear, but then, so will I. _____

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS

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 Songs Of PolyGram International, Inc.

English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
 Original French Text by JACQUES DEMY
 Music by MICHEL LEGRAND

Medium bossa nova

Ebmaj7 Eb6 F9 Cm7 F9 Fm7 Bb9

Let some - one _____ start be - liev - ing in you let him hold out his hand
 One some - one _____ who can look in your eyes and see in - to your heart

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Emaj7 Fmaj7 Emaj7 Ebmaj7 Emaj7 Fmaj7 Gbmaj7 Gmaj7 G6

let him touch you and Watch What Hap - pens Watch What Hap - pens. Cold, no I won't believe your
 let him find you and

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Bb7b9 Ebmaj7 Eb6

heart is cold _____ may - be just a - fraid _____ to be bro - ken a - gain _____ Let some - one _____

F9 Cm7 F9 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb9

_____ with a deep love to give, give that deep love to you _____ and what mag - ic you'll

Eb Eb6 E6 D6 Eb Eb6 E6 D6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7

see; let some - one give his heart, some - one who cares like me. _____

THE WATUSI

Copyright © 1960 (Renewed) by Arc Music Corp.

Words and Music by SHIRLEY HALL,
LESLIE TEMPLE and JAMES JOHNSON

Moderately, with a beat

There's a dance called Wa - tu - si, it's out of sight, First you slide to the
left then to the right. The Wa - tu - si is out of sight, you and
Shim-my and shoul-der and Slop with your feet, and
slide to the left, then to the right, Take two steps up and keep it tight, and
wig-gle your hips in time with the beat, You do the Bow and Ar - row, come out of the Horse, and
do the Wa - tu - si, it sure is a sight. Come on, try, sug - ar pie, —
Pig - my Shuf - fle, when you take your choice. Come on, try, sug - ar pie, —

Keep with the beat, and Wa - tu - si, Wa - tu - si with me. You
Keep with the beat, and Wa - tu - si, Wa - tu - si with me. There's a

dance called Wa - tu - si, it's out of sight, First you slide to the
left then to the right. Two steps for - ward, keep it
tight, there's a dance called Wa - tu - si, it's out of sight.
Don't stop now, I'm real - ly not thru, there's so man - y more steps that you can do, Well, the
Dish Rag, the Stiff, the Big Boy Pete, the Dou-ble Wa - tu - si, hon-ey, in time with the beat, Come on try, —
sug - ar pie, it's eas - y to do, and Wa - tu - si, Wa - tu - si with me. There's a

D.S. and Fade

'WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

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By HENRY CREAMER and J. TURNER LAYTON

Moderate Bounce

C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7 C7 Cdim7

'Way Down Yon - der In New Or - leans_ in the land_ of dream-y scenes_ There's a gar-den of E - den

C9 C7#5 F F#dim7 C7 Gm9 C7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7

That's what I mean, _ Cre-ole ba - bies with flash-ing eyes _ Soft - ly whis-per with ten-der sighs, _

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F9 Bb6 F7#5 Bb6 A7 Ab7 G7

"Stop! Oh! won't you give your la-dy fair _____ a lit - tle smile?" Stop! you bet your life you'll lin-ger there_

Gm7 C7 Cdim7 C7 F Fdim7 F Db7

_____ a lit - tle while. { There Is Hea - ven right here on earth_ With those beau - ti ful - queens }
{ They've got an - gels right here on earth_ Wear - ing lit - tle blue jeans }

F F#dim Gm7 C7

1	F F#dim Gm7 Gdim Cdim	2	F Gm9 Gb7 F6
---	-----------------------	---	--------------

'Way Down Yon - der In New Or - leans. _____ leans. _____

B-78
T-90

THE WAYWARD WIND

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Words and Music by HERB NEWMAN
and STAN LEBOWSKY

Moderately D D7 G Gm D A7

Oh, The Way-ward Wind _____ is a rest - less wind, A rest - less wind _____ that yearns to wan - der;

D11 D7 G Gm D A7 G D Last time, Fine

And { he } was born _____ the next of kin, _____ the next of kin _____ to The Way-ward Wind. _____

In a lone - ly shack by a rail - road track { He } spent { his } young - er days. _____ And I
Oh I met { him there } in a bor - der town { He } vowed we'd nev - er part, _____ 'Tho { he }

A7 3 3 D 2nd time - D.S. al Fine

guess the sound of the out - ward bound Made { him } a slave _____ to { his } wand - 'rin' ways. _____ } Oh The Way-ward
tried { his } best to _____ set - tle down { I'm } now a - lone _____ with a brok - en heart. _____ }

THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT

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 (c/o The Songwriters Guild Of America)
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Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
 Music by JEROME KERN

Slowly

E^b6 Cm7 Fm7 B^b7 Gm7 C7^b9 Fm7

Some day when I'm aw - fly low, when the world is cold, I will feel a
 love - ly with your smile so warm and your cheek so soft; there is noth - ing

B^b7 E^b7 A^b Fm7 ~~F^b7/B^b~~ B^b7 E^b Cm7 Fm7 B^b7

glow just think - ing of you and The Way You Look To - night.
 for me but to love you, just The Way You Look To - night.

1 2

E^b G^bdim7 Fm7 B^b7 E^b G^bdim7 Fm7 B^b7 G^bmaj7 Gdim7 *(GACE)* A^bm7 *F(A-C-D)^b* D^b7

Oh, but you're With each word your ten - der - ness grows, -

G^bmaj7 B^bm7 A^bdim7 A^bm7 D^b7 *F^b7/B^b* G^bmaj9 Gdim7 A^bm7 D^b9

tear - ing my fear a - part, and that laugh that wrink - les your nose -

G^bmaj7 E^bm7 *B^b7/B^b* Cm7^b5 Fm7 B^b7 E^b6 Cm7 Fm7 B^b9

touch - es my fool - ish heart. Love - ly, nev - er, nev - er change,

Gm7 C7^b9 Fm7 B^b7 E^b7 A^b Fm7 ~~F^b7/B^b~~ B^b7

keep that breath - less charm, won't you please ar - range it. 'Cause I love you, just The Way You Look To -

E^b Cm7 Fm9 *G^bA^bC^bE^b/F^b7^b9* B^b9 E^bmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 B^b7 A^b6 G Edim7 Fm ~~F^b7/B^b~~ B^b7 E^b6

night. Mm - mm - mm, - mm, - just The Way You Look To - night.

WE CAN WORK IT OUT

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

D Dsus D Dsus C(add9) D

Try to see it my way, do I have to keep on talk - in' 'till I can't go on?
 Think of what I'm say - ing, you can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right.

Dsus D Dsus C(add9) D G D

While you see it your way, run a risk of know - ing that our love may soon be gone.
 Think of what I'm say - ing, We Can Work It Out and get it straight, or say good - night. We Can Work It Out,

G Asus A Bm Bm/A G

We Can Work It Out. Life is ver - y short and there's no time

F#sus F# 3 Bm 3 Bm/A Bm/G Bm/F# Bm Bm/A

for fuss - ing and fight - ing, my friend. I have al - ways thought that it's a crime.

G F#sus F# Bm 3 Bm/A 3 Bm/G Bm/F# D Dsus D

so I will ask you once a - gain. Try to see it my way,

Dsus C(add9) D Dsus D Dsus

on - ly time will tell if I am right or I am wrong. While you see it your way there's a chance that we might fall a -

C(add 9) D G D G Asus A D 3 G6/D 3 D

part be - fore too long. We Can Work It Out, We Can Work It Out.

WE KISS IN A SHADOW

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly and Tenderly

F C7

We Kiss In A Shad - ow We hide from the moon, Our meet - ings are few and o - ver too
 We speak in a whis - per, A - fraid to be heard; When peo - ple are near, we speak not a

1 F 2 F Am B7

soon. word. A - lone in our se - cret,

Em C F E D7 E7 Am C7

To - geth - er we sigh For one smil - ing day to be free.

F C7

To kiss in the sun - light And say to the sky Be - hold and be - lieve what you

F7 F7#5 Bbmaj7 Gm9 C9 F

see! Be - hold how my lov - er loves me!

WEDDING MARCH

(from "Midsummer Night's Dream")

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FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Moderate March Tempo

N.C. Am6 B7 Em Dm

C G7 C Am6 B7 Em Dm C G7 C N.C.

1 2 C

G7 C G7 C Dm D7 G7 Am6 B7

Em Dm C G7 C Am6 B7 Em Dm C G7 C

WEDDING MARCH

(Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin")

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RICHARD WAGNER

Moderately

Bb F/F7 Bb Eb/Bb Bb F7 Bb C7 F Bb

F/F7 Bb Dm Gm Eb6 F7 Bb Eb Dm Cm

F7 Bb F Eb Dm Cm G D7 G C G

C Cdim G D G Em G A7 D9 Gm

Bb F Bb Gm F Eb Dm A7 D Bb

F7 Bb Eb/Bb Bb F7 Bb C7 F Bb

F7 Bb Dm Gm Cm7 F7 Bb

WE SHALL OVERCOME

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Musical and Lyrical Adaptation by ZILPHIA HORTON, FRANK HAMILTON, GUY CARAWAN and PETE SEEGER
Inspired by African American Gospel Singing, members of the Food & Tobacco Workers Union, Charleston, SC, and the southern Civil Rights Movement

Moderately slow

The musical score for 'We Shall Overcome' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately slow'. The score consists of three staves. The first staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics: 'We Shall O - ver - come, We'll walk hand in hand, We Shall O - ver - come, We'll walk hand in hand, We Shall O - ver - come, We'll walk hand in hand'. The second staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'come hand some some day. Oh, deep in my heart'. The third staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'I do be - lieve, We Shall O - ver - come some day.' Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C, F, C, F, C, F, G, Am, D7, G, D7, G, Dm7, G7, C, F, C, F, G7, C, F, C.

WHAT AM I LIVING FOR

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Words and Music by ART HARRIS and FRED JAY

Slowly

The musical score for 'What Am I Living For' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The score consists of ten staves. The first staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics: 'What Am I Liv-ing For if not for you What Am I Liv-ing For if not for'. The second staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'you What Am I Liv-ing For if not for you. Oh no-bod-y else, no-bod-y else will'. The third staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'do. What am I long-ing for each lone - ly night To feel your lips to mine. to hold you'. The fourth staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'tight You'll be the on - ly girl my whole life thru Oh'. The fifth staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'no - bod - y else, no - bod - y else will do. I want you close to me That's all I'. The sixth staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'know I want you all the time be-cause, dar-ling, I love you so. What Am I'. The seventh staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'Liv-ing For if not for you What Am I Liv-ing For if not for'. The eighth staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'you What Am I Liv-ing For if not for you ba - by'. The ninth staff contains the piano accompaniment with lyrics: 'no - bod - y else, no - bod - y else will do. What Am I do.' Chord symbols are placed above the notes: F, C7, Gm7, C7, F7, Bb, F, C7, F, C7, Gm7, C7, F, F7, Bb, C7, F, Dm7, G7, Gm7, C7, F, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F.

WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?

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Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slowly

What Kind Of Fool Am I? Who nev - er fell in love; It seems that I'm the on - ly
one that I have been think - ing of. What kind of man is this? An emp - ty shell,
a lone - ly cell in which an emp - ty heart must dwell. { What kind of lips are these
What kind of clown am I?
that lied with ev - 'ry kiss? That whis - pered emp - ty words of love that left me a - lone like this.
What do I know of life? Why can't I cast a - way the mask of play and live my life?
Why can't I fall in love like an - y oth - er man,
(like oth - er peo - ple can) and may - be then I'll know what
Why can't I fall in love 'til I don't give a damn,
kind of fool I am. What Kind Of am.

WHAT NOW MY LOVE

(Original French Title: "Et Maintenant")

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Original French Lyrics by PIERRE DELANOE
Music by GILBERT BECAUD
English Adaptation by CARL SIGMAN

Moderate Bolero

What Now My Love, Now that you left me, How can I
Love, Love, Now that it's o - ver, I feel the
live through an - oth - er day. Watch - ing my dreams
world clos - ing in on me. Here come the stars

Turn - ing to ash - es, And my hopes in - to bits of clay.
 Tum - bling a - round me, There's the sky, where the sea should be.

Once I could see, Once I could feel, Now I am numb, I've be -
 What Now My Love, Now that you're gone, I'd be a fool to go

come un - real. I walk the night With - out a goal,
 on and on, No one would care, No one would cry,

Stripped of my heart, my or soul. What Now My
 If I should live or die.

What Now My Love, Now there is noth - ing,
 On - ly my last good - bye.

WHAT'D I SAY

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Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES

Medium Bounce

Hey, ma - ma don't you treat me wrong, Come and love me all night long. Oh, oh,
 See the girl! with the dia - mond ring, She knows how to twist that thing. Oh, oh,
 Tell your ma - ma, tell your pa, I'm gonna ship you back to Ar - kan - sas. Oh, yes,

Hey, hey, All right, now. Tell me What'd I
 Hey, hey, All right, now. Ba - by, I wanna know right now,
 You don't do right, You don't do right. Yes, I wan - na

Say? know, Tell me What'd I I wan - na Say? know. Tell me What'd I Say? Yes, I wan - na
 know. Hon - ey, I wanna know. Yes, I wan - na know.

WHAT'LL I DO?

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Words and Music by
 IRVING BERLIN

Moderate waltz

What - 'll I Do when you are far a - way and
 Do when I am won - d'ring who is

I am blue, What - 'll I Do. What - 'll I Do. What - 'll I
 kiss - ing you, What - 'll I

Do with just a pho - to - graph to tell my
 trou - bles to. When I'm a - lone with on - ly

dreams of you that won't come true, What - 'll I Do?

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WHAT'S THE REASON (I'm Not Pleasin' You)

Words and Music by COY POE, JIMMIE GRIER,
 PINKY TOMLIN and EARL HATCH

Bright

Why don't we get a - long? Ev - 'ry - thing I do is wrong. Tell me, What's The Rea - son

I'm not pleas - in' you? I may kiss you, but then you don't say kiss me a - gain;

Tell me, What's The Rea - son I'm not pleas - in' you? If you must

keep me in doubt, How will I know what to do? You can change me a -

bout, I'll be what you want me to. Tho' I try and I try Still I

nev - er sat - is - fy Tell me, What's The Rea - son I'm not pleas - in' you?

WHEEL OF FORTUNE

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Words and Music by BENNIE BENJAMIN
and GEORGE WEISS

Slowly and expressively

To Coda ⊕
G7

G7 F/C C F#dim7₃ G7 Dm7 G7

The Wheel Of For - tune _____ goes spin - ning a - round; _____ will the ar - row point my way? _____
For - tune _____ I'm hop - ing some - how, _____ if you ev - er smile on me _____

C C#dim7 G7 F/C C F#dim₃ G7

— Will this — be the day? _____ Oh! Wheel Of For - tune; _____ please don't pass me by; _____ Let me know the

Dm7 G7 C Fm6 C F#dim7 Dm7 G7

ma - gic of _____ a kiss and a sigh. _____ While the wheel is spin - ning, spin - ning, spin - ning,

C Dm7 G7 G7#5 C F#dim7 Dm7 G7

I'll not dream of win - ning for - tune _____ or fame; While the wheel is turn - ing, turn - ing, turn - ing,

C A7 D7 G7 D.S. al Coda ⊕

I'll be ev - er yearn - ing for love's pre - cious flame! Oh! Wheel Of _____ please let it be now.

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

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Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately

Eb C7b9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7b9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Db9 C9 Fm7

When I Fall In Love it will be for - ev - er, or I'll nev - er fall in love. _____

Bb7b9 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Gm7₃ C7 Fm

— in a rest - less world like ths is, love is end - ed be - fore it's be - gun, and too man - y moon - light

C7b9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7b9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7b9

kiss - es seem to cool in the warmth of the sun. When I give my heart it will be com -

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Db9 C9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab

plete - ly or I'll nev - er give my heart. _____ And the mo - ment I can feel that you

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Db9 Eb C7b9 Fm7 Bb7

1	2
Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9	Eb

feel that way too, is When I Fall In Love with you. _____ you. _____

WHEN I SEE AN ELEPHANT FLY

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Words by NED WASHINGTON
 Music by OLIVER WALLACE

Moderately Fm7 Bb7 Eb D7 Eb Bb

I saw a pea-nut stand, heard a rub-ber band, I saw a needle that winked its
 gar-den walk, a ba-nan-a stalk, I saw a pig with an aw-ful

Eb Ebm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+ 3 Ab B9 Eb F7

eye, But I think I will have seen ev-'ry - thing - When I See An El - e-phant
 sty, But I think I will have seen ev-'ry - thing - When I See An El - e-phant

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb D7 Eb Bb

Fly. I saw a front porch swing heard a dia-mond ring, I saw a pol-ka dot rail - road
 Fly. I saw the su-gar bowl, saw the jel-ly roll, I saw a pick-et fence that's no

Eb Ebm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+ 3 Ab B9 Eb C7 F7 Bb9 Eb Eb7

tie, But I think I will have seen ev-'ry - thing - When I See An El - e-phant Fly.
 lie, But I think I will have seen ev-'ry - thing - When I See An El - e-phant Fly.

Ab Abm Eb Eb7 Ab

I saw a clothes horse rar' up and buck, They tell me that a man made a veg-'ta-ble "Truck", I did-n't see that,
 I e-ven heard a choc-o-late drop, I went in-to a store, saw a bi-cy-cle shop. You can't de-ny the

Abm Eb F7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

I on-ly heard, But just to be so-cia-ble I'll take their word, I saw a lan-tern slide, saw an
 things that you see, But I know there's cer-tain things that just can't be, The oth-er day by chance, saw an

Eb D7 Eb Bb Eb Ebm7 Bb7 Eb Eb+ 3

old cow hide, And I just laugh'd till I thought I'd die, But I think I will have seen
 old barn dance, So I'm a gul-li-ble sort of guy, But I think I will have seen

Ab B9 Eb C7 Fm7 Bb9 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb

ev-'ry - thing - When I See An El - e-phant Fly. I saw a
 ev-'ry - thing - When I See An El - e-phant Fly.

WHEN I TAKE MY SUGAR TO TEA

Copyright © 1931 (Renewed 1958) by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by SAMMY FAIN,
IRVING KAHAL and PIERRE NORMAN

Medium Swing

When I Take My Sug-ar To Tea, all the boys are jeal-ous of me; 'cause I nev - er take her where the
row - dy dow-dy, that's me, she's a high - hat ba-by, that's she. So I

gang goes, - When I Take My Sug - ar To Tea. I'm a Tea. Ev - 'ry Sun - day

af - ter - noon, - we for - get a - bout our cares, - rub - bing el - bows at the Ritz -
with those mil - lion - aires. - When I Take My Sug - ar To Tea, I'm as Ritz - y as I can

be, 'cause I nev - er take her where the gang goes, - When I Take My Sug - ar To Tea.

WHEN I'M NOT NEAR THE GIRL I LOVE

Copyright © 1946 by Chappell & Co.
Copyright RenewedWords by E. Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

Oh my heart is beat - ing wild - ly And it's all be - cause you're here. When
fess - ing a con - fess - ion And I hope I'm not ver - bose When

I'm Not Near The Girl I Love, I love the girl I'm near. Ev - 'ry
I'm not close to the kiss that I cling to, I cling to the kiss that's close As I'm

femme that flut - ters by me is a flame that must be fanned. When
more and more a mor - tal I am more and more a case. When

I can't fon - dle the hand I'm fond of, I fon - dle the hand at hand. My heart's in a
I'm not fac - ing the face that I fan - cy, I fan - cy the face I face. For Shar - on I'm

pick - le, It's con - stant - ly fick - le And not too par - tick - le, I fear. When I'm Not
car - in', But Sus - an I'm choos - in' I'm faith - ful to whos - n is here. When I'm Not

Near The Girl I Love, I love the girl I'm near. I'm con -
Near The Girl I Love, I love the girl I'm near.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

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Music by ERNEST R. BALL
Words by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT & GEO. GRAFF, JR.

Moderately, with expression

When I - rish Eyes Are Smil - ing, sure it's like a morn in
spring. In the lilt of I - rish laugh - ter you can hear the
an - gels sing. When I - rish hearts are hap - py, all the
world seems bright and gay. And When I - rish Eyes Are Smil -
ing, sure they steal your heart a - way. When way.

Chords: D, D7, G, D, B7, E7, A7, D, D7, G, D, G#dim, D, B7, E7, A7, D, D.

GER 11/83
11/80

WHEN MY BABY SMILES AT ME

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By HARRY VON TILZER, ANDREW B. STERLING,
BILL MUNRO and TED LEWIS

Moderately

For When My Ba - by Smiles At Me my heart goes roam - ing to par - a - dise.
— And When My Ba - by Smiles At Me there's such a won - der - ful light in her eyes,
— The kind of light that means just love, the kind of love that brings sweet har - mon -
y I sigh, I cry. It's just a glimpse of heav - en When My Ba - by Smiles At Me.

Chords: Eb7, G, Gdim7, G, G, G#dim7, D7, D7, G, Eb7, G, Gdim7, G, E7, Am, Am, C, Eb7, G, Am7, A7, D9, G.

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR

Copyright © 1940 by Bourne Co.
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Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by LEIGH HARLINE

With expression *ACFF*

When You Wish Up - on A Star, makes no diff - 'rence who you are, An - y - thing your
heart de - sires will come to you. If your heart is in your dream,

Chords: C, A+, A7, Dm, Dm7, G7, Cdim7, C, Cmaj9/E, Ebdim7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G9, C, G7, C, A+, A7, Dm, Dm7.

G7 Cdim7 C Cmaj9/E Ebdim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G9

no re - quest is too ex - treme, When You Wish Up - on A Star as dream - ers

C Fm C Dm G7 Cdim7 C Am

do. Fate is kind, She brings to those who love, the sweet ful -

D7 Fm G7 C A+ A7 Dm Dm7 G7

fill-ment of their se-cret long ing. Like a bolt out of the blue, Fate steps in and

Cdim7 C Cmaj9/E Ebdim7 Dm G7

1 Dm7 G9 C Dm7 G+ 2 Dm7 G7 C

sees you thru, When You Wish Up - on A Star your dream comes true. dream comes true.

WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG

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Sole Selling Agent for U.S. and Canada: Criterion Music Corp.

English Lyric by J. MERCER
French Lyric by A. VANNIER
Music by M. PHILIPPE-GERARD

Slowly Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm C Bb7 A7

It is - n't by chance I hap - pen to be, a bou - le - var - dier, the toast of Pa - ris. For
ev - er I go they men - tion my name, and that in it - self, is some sort of fame, "Come
sit - ting a - round, we of - ten re - call, the laugh of the year, the night of them all. The

F C F C7 Dm A7 Bb7 A7

o - ver the noise, the talk and the smoke, I'm good for a laugh, a drink or a joke. I
by for a drink, we're hav - ing a game," where - ev - er I go I'm glad that I came. The
blonde who was so at - trac - tive that year, some o - pen - ing night that made us all cheer. Re -

Cdim7 Gm Cdim Gm Bb9 Bb7 Bb9b5 A7

walk in a room, a par - ty or ball, "Come sit o - ver here" some - bo - dy will call. "A
talk is quite gay, the com - pan - y fine, there's laugh - ter and lights, and gla - mour and wine, and
mem - ber that time we all got so tight, and Jacques and An - toine got in - to a fight. The

Bb7 Bb9b5 A7 Eb Bb Gm6 A7

drink for M' - sieur! A drink for us all!" But how man - y times I stop and re - call.
beau - ti - ful girls and some of them mine, but of - ten my eyes see a dif - f'rent shine.
gen-darmes who came, passed out like a light, I laugh with the rest, it's all ver - y bright.

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7

Ah, the ap - ple trees, blos - soms in the breeze, that we walked a - mong,
Ah, the ap - ple trees, sun - lit mem - o - ries, where the ham - mock swung,
Ah, the ap - ple trees, and the hive of bees where we once got stung,

A7 D F#7 B7 Em7 F#7 Bm7

ly - ing in the hay, games we used to play, while the rounds were sung,
on our backs we'd lie, look - ing at the sky, till the stars were strung,
sum - mers at Bor - deaux, row - ing the ba - teau, where the wil - low hung,

E7 Em7 A7

1,2 D Bb9 Gm6 A7 3 D Bb D

on - ly yes - ter - day When The World Was Young. _____ Wher -
on - ly last Ju - ly When The World Was Young. _____ While
just a dream a - go When The World Was Young. _____ Young. _____

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP (And I Wore A Big Red Rose)

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Words by JACK MAHONEY
Music by PERCY WENRICH

Rhythmically *3-4-5*
Bb *T-100*

When You Wore A Tu - lip, a sweet yel - low tu - lip, and I wore a big red
rose, _____ When you ca - ressed me, 'twas then Heav - en blessed me, what a
bless - ing, no one knows. _____ You made life cheer - y when you called me
dear - ie, 'twas down where the blue grass grows, _____ your lips were sweet - er than
ju - lep when you wore that tu - lip and I wore a big _____ red rose. _____

Chords: Bb, Bb9, Eb, F7, Bb7, Eb, Bb, G7, C7, F, C7, F7, Bb, Bb9, Eb, D7, G7, C7, F7, Bb

WHERE DO I BEGIN (Love Theme)

Copyright © 1970, 1971 by Famous Music Corporation

Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by FRANCIS LAI

Slowly
Gm

Where Do I Be - gin _____ to tell the sto - ry of how great a love can be, _____ The sweet love sto - ry that is
With her first hel - lo _____ she gave a mean - ing to this emp - ty world of mine; _____ There'll nev - er be an - oth - er
old - er than the sea, _____ The sim - ple truth a - bout the love she brings to me? _____ Where do I start?
love, an - oth - er time; _____ She came in - to my life and made the liv - ing fine. _____

1 C/D D7 D7b9 Gm F#dim/G

2 C/D D7 Gmaj7 G7 Dm7/G G7 Cm F7

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Am7b5 D7 Gm

Cm F7 Bbmaj7 Eb

A7 Dmaj7 D7 Gm

She fills my heart. _____ She fills my heart _____ with ver - y spe - cial things, _____ with an - gel
songs, _____ with wild i - mag - in - ings. _____ She fills my soul _____ with so much love that an - y - where I
go _____ I'm nev - er lone - ly. _____ With her a - long, _____ who could be lone - ly? _____ I reach for her
hand, _____ it's al - ways there. _____ How long does it last? _____ Can love be meas - ured by the

D7 Gm Ebmaj7

hours in a day? I have no an-swers now, but this much I can say: I know I'll need her 'til the

D7 C/D D7 Gm F#dim/G Ebmaj7 D7sus D7 Gm

stars all burn a - way and she'll be there.

WHERE DID ROBINSON CRUSOE GO WITH FRIDAY ON SATURDAY NIGHT?

Copyright © 1994 by HAL LEONARD PUBLISHING CORPORATION

Words by SAM M. LEWIS and JOE YOUNG
Music by GEO. W. MEYER

Moderately

F D7 G7

Where Did Rob - in - son Cru - soe Go, With Fri - day On Sat - ur - day

C7

Night? Ev - 'ry Sat - ur - day night they would start in to roam, And on

F G7 C D7

Sun - day morn - ing they'd come stag - ger - ing home. On this is - land lived wild men in

G7

can - ni - bal trim - min'; And where there are wild men there must be wild wom - en, So

F D7 Gm G7 C7 F

Where Did Rob - in - son Cru - soe Go, With Fri - day On Sat - ur - day Night?

WHERE IS LOVE?

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Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Slowly

C Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 C Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7

Where Is Love? Does it fall from skies a - bove? Is it un - der - neath the

Where is she who I close my eyes to see? Will I ev - er know the

Bbmaj7 Eb9 Abmaj7 Dm7 G7 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C#dim7

wil - low tree that I've been dream - ing of? Who can say where she may hide?

sweet "Hel - lo," that's meant for on - ly me? Ev - 'ry night I kneel and pray:

Dm7 G7 C A7b9 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 F9 Bbmaj7 Bb6

Must I tra - vel far and wide? Till I am be - side the some - one who I can mean

Let to - mor - row be the day When I see the face of

A A7 Dm7 G7 C C

some - thing to? Where, Where Is Love? Love?

WHERE OR WHEN

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

It seems we stood and talked like this be - fore. We looked at each oth - er in the same way then,
 but I can't re - mem - ber Where Or When. _____ The clothes you're wear - ing are the clothes you
 wore. The smile you are smil - ing you were smil - ing then, but I can't re - mem - ber Where Or
 When. _____ Some things that hap - pen for the first time, _____ seem to be
 hap - pen - ing a - gain. _____ And so it seems that we have met be - fore, and laughed be -
 fore, and loved be - fore, but who knows Where Or When! _____

WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT (Meets The Gold Of The Day)

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 and Pencil Mark Music, Inc., Scarsdale, NY

Words and Music by FRED E. AHLERT,
 BING CROSBY and ROY TURK

Slowly

Where The Blue Of The Night meets the gold of the day, Some - one waits for me. _____ And the
 gold of her hair crowns the blue of her eyes Like a ha - lo, ten - der - ly. _____ If
 on - ly I could see her, _____ Oh, how hap - py I would be! _____ Where The Blue Of The
 Night meets the gold of the day, Some - one waits for me. _____ Where The me. _____

17 35
T. 85

WHERE THE BOYS ARE

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Words and Music by HOWARD GREENFIELD and NEIL SEDAKA

Very slow

B \flat Gm Dm Cm7 F7 B \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm

Where — The Boys Are Some - one waits for me; A smil - ing face, a warm em-brace, Two

Em7 A7 D F7 B \flat Gm Dm Cm7 F7 B \flat

arms to hold me ten - der - ly. Where — The Boys Are My true love will be. He's

Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm Cm7 F7 B \flat Cm7 F7

walk - ing down some street in town And I know he's look - ing there for me. In the crowd of a

B \flat Gm Cm7 F7 B \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm

mil - lion peo - ple, — I'll find my Val - en - tine, Then I'll climb to the high - est stee - ple —

C7 Cm7 F7 B \flat Gm Dm Cm7 F7

And tell the world he's mine. Till — he holds me I wait im - pa - tient -

Fm6 G7 Cm Dm7 Cm7 F7

ly, Where The Boys Are, Where The Boys Are, Where The Boys Are Some-one waits for me. me.

1 B \flat F7 2 B \flat

WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK

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Words by LARRY MOREY Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Moderately Bright

C C \sharp dim7 Dm7 G7

Just Whis - tle While You Work. (whistle) — Put on that grin and

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

start right in, To whis - tle loud and long. Just hum a mer - ry tune. (hum) —

C \sharp dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

— Just do your best, Then take a rest, And sing your - self a song. When

F Fm7

there's too much to do, Don't let it both - er you, For - get your trou - ble,

C C \sharp dim7 G7 C

Try to be just like the cheer - ful chick - a - dee, And Whis - tle While You Work. (whistle) —

C \sharp dim7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

Come on, get smart, Tune up and start, To Whis - tle While You Work.

B 11
T-130

(There'll Be Blue Birds Over)
THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

Words by NAT BURTON
Music by WALTER KENT

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Slowly

There'll be blue - birds o - ver The White Cliffs Of Do - ver to - mor - row
 Just you wait and see. _____ There'll be love and laugh - ter and peace e - ver
 af - ter, To - mor - row, when the world is free. _____ The shep - herd will tend his
 sheep The val - ley will bloom a - gain And Jim - my will go to sleep In his
 own lit - tle room a - gain. There'll be Blue - birds o - ver The White Cliffs Of Do - ver to -
 mor - row, Just you wait and see. _____ There'll be see. _____

A-38
T-74

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

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Words and Music by KEITH REID
and GARY BROOKER

In a slow 4

We skipped the light - fan - dan - go. _____
 She said, "I'm home - on shore leave." _____
 Turned cart - wheels - 'cross the floor, - I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick The crowd called - out
 Though in truth we - were at sea, - So I took her by the looking glass And forced her - to -

Am Em F F/E Dm7 G G/F Em G7

— for more The room was hum-ming hard - er As the ceil - ing flew a - way, —
 — a - gree Saying, "You must be the mer - maid Who took Nep - tune for a ride," —

C C/B Am Em F F/E Dm7 G

When we called out for an - oth - er drink — The wait - er brought a tray — } And so it
 But she smiled at me so sad - ly — That my an - ger straight - way died — }

C C/B Am Am/G F F/E Dm7

was — that la - ter — As the mill - er told his tale —

G G/F Em G7 C F

That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er — Shade Of Pale. — Pale. —

1 C G7 2 C

WHO CAN I TURN TO (When Nobody Needs Me)

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Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
 and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slowly

E♭maj7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 B♭7 Fm7/B♭ B♭7 E♭maj7 Fm7

Who Can I Turn To — when no - bod - y needs me? — My heart wants to know and

Gm7 A♭maj7 B♭m7 E♭9 A♭maj7 Am7♭5 D7

so I must go where des - tin - y leads me. — With no star to guide me, — and

Gm7 Cm7 B♭m7 E♭7 A♭maj7 Dm7♭5 Gm7 C7♭9 Fm7 B9

no - one be - side me, — I'll go on my way and af - ter the day, the dark - ness will hide me. —

B♭7sus B♭7 E♭maj7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 B♭7 Fm7/B♭ B♭7 E♭maj7 Fm7

— And may - be to - mor - row — I'll find what I'm af - ter, — I'll throw off my sor - row,

Gm7 A♭maj7 B♭m7 E♭9 A♭maj7 Dm7♭5 G7♭9

beg steal or bor - row my share of laugh - ter. — With you I could learn to, — with

Cm7 Cm/B♭ Am7♭5 A♭maj7 E♭6/9/G G♭dim7 Fm9 B♭7#5♭9 E♭6/9

you on a new day, — but Who Can I Turn To if you turn a - way? —

A-36
T-75

A WHOLE NEW WORLD

(Aladdin's Theme)

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Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Sweetly

D **D** **G/B** **A/C#** **Em/G** **F#7** **F#/A#**

I can show_ you the world, shin - ing, shim - mer-ing, splen - did. Tell me prin - cess, now

Bm **Bm/A** **G** **D** **A7** **D**

when did you last let your heart_ de - cide?_ I can o - pen your eyes

D **G/B** **A/C#** **Em/G** **F#7** **F#/A#** **Bm** **Bm/A** **G**

take you won - der by won - der o - ver, side - ways and un - der on a mag - ic car - pet ride._

D **A** **D** **A** **A7/C#** **A7** **D(add9)** **D** **3**

— A Whole New World _____ a new fan - tas - tic point_ of view. — No - one to

G **D/F#** **G** **D/F#** **Bm7** **E7sus** **E7** **G/A**

tell us no or where to go or say we're on - ly dream - ing. A Whole New

A **D** **A** **A#dim7** **F#/A#** **Bm** **D7** **3**

World. _____ a daz - zling place I nev - er knew. — But when I'm

G **D/F#** **G** **D/F#** **Bm7** **E7sus** **E7** **C** **A7sus** **A7**

way up here it's crys - tal clear that now I'm in A Whole New World with

D **F**

you. _____ Un - be - liev - a - ble sights in - de - scrib - a - ble

Now I'm in_ a Whole_ New World_ with you.

Bb/D **C/E** **Gm/Bb** **A7sus** **A7** **Dm** **Dm/C** **Bb** **F**

feel - ing. Soar - ing, tum - bling, free - wheel - ing through an end-less dia - mond sky. — A Whole New

C F C F Bb F/A

World _____ a hun - dred thou - sand things to see. I'm like a shoot - ing star I've

Don't you dare close your eyes. Hold your breath it gets bet - ter.

Bb F/A Dm G7sus G7 Bb/C C F

come so far I can't go back to where I used to be. Ev - 'ry turn a sur - prise.

A Whole New World _____ with new ho -

C C#dim7 Dm F7/C Bb F/A Bb F/A Dm G7

Ev - 'ry mo - ment red - let - ter. I'll chase them an - y - where. There's time to spare. Let me share this

ri - zons to ___ pur - sue. ___ I'll chase them an - y - where. There's time to spare. Let me share this

Eb Bb/C C7 Dm F/C Bb(add9) F/A

whole new world with you. _____ A Whole New World, _____

whole new _ world with you. _____ A Whole New World, _____ that's where we'll

Gm7(add4) F/A Bb(add9) C7sus F

_____ that's where we'll be. _____ A won - d'rous place for you and me. _____

be. _____ A thrill - ing chase for you and me. _____

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF?

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Additional Lyric by ANN RONELL

With a lilt

G D7 G D7

Who's A - fraid Of The Big Bad Wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf? Who's A - fraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?

1 G D7 2 G A7 D G D A7

Tra la la la la. la. Long a - go there were three pigs, Lit - tle
day when fate did frown, And the

D G D A7 D G D A7

hand - some pig - gy - wigs. For the big bad, ver - y big ver - y bad - wolf They - did - n't give three
wolf blew in - to town. With a gruff "puff, puff" - he puffed - just e - nough, And the hay house fell right

D A7 D G D A7 D G D A7

figs. Num - ber one was ver - y gay, And he built his house with hay. With a
down. One and two were scared to death. Of the big bad wolf - ie's breath. "By the

D G D A7 D D7 G C#7

hey - hey toot he blew on his flute, And he played a - round all day. Num - ber two was
hair of your chin - ny chin I'll blow you in." And the twig house an - swered yes. No one left but

F#m B7 Em A7 D G C#7 F#m B7

fond of jigs, and so he built his house with twigs. Heigh did - dle did - dle, he played on his fid - dle and
num - ber three to save the pig - let fam - i - ly. When they knocked he fast un - locked and

E7 A A7 D G D A7 D G

danced with la - dy pigs. Num - ber three said, "Nix on tricks. I will build my house with
said, "Come in with me!" Now they all were safe in - side, and the bricks hurt wolf - ie's

D A7 D G D A7 D D7

bricks." He had no chance to sing and - dance, 'Cause work and play don't mix!
pride. So he slid down the chim - ney and, oh, by - Jim'ney, In the fi - re he was fried!

G D7 G D7

Who's A - fraid Of The Big Bad Wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf? Who's A - fraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?

G D7 G D7 G

Tra la la la la. Who's A - fraid Of The Big Bad Wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf?

D7 1 G A7 2 G

Who's A - fraid Of The Big Bad Wolf? Tra la la la la. Came the la.

WHO WANTS TO BE A MILLIONAIRE?

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 B \flat F# F9 Cm

Who Wants To Be A Mil-lion-aire? I don't { Have flash - y flunk-eyes ev - 'ry-where? I don't. Who wants the
 Who wants ur - an - i - um to spare? I don't. Who wants to

Cm6 Cm7 Cm6 F7 B \flat G \flat 7 F7 B \flat

both - er of a coun-try es - tate? A coun-try es - tate is some-thing I'd hate! Who wants to
 jour-ney on a gi - gan - tic yacht? Do I want a yacht? Oh, how I do not! Who wants a

B \flat + B \flat 6 D7 Gm B \flat 7 E \flat

wal-low in cham-pagne? I don't. Who wants a su - per - son - ic plane? I don't. Who wants a
 fan - cy for-eign car? I don't. Who wants to tire of cav - i - ar? I don't. Who wants a

Edim7 B \flat Fm/A \flat G7 C7 B \flat Cm F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

mar-ble swim-ming pool too? } I don't, and I don't,'cause all I want is you. —
 pri-vate land - ing field too? }

WHY

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Words and Music by BOB MARCUCCI
 and PETER DeANGELIS

Moderately

G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7

I'll nev - er let you go, Why, be-cause I love you. I'll al - ways love you

Am7 D7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Dm7

so, Why, be-cause you love me. No bro - ken hearts for us, 'cause we love each

Cm7 B \flat Am7 D7

oth - er. And with our faith and trust, there could be no oth - er, Why, 'cause I love you,

Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Why, 'cause you love me. I think you're aw - f'ly sweet, Why, be-cause I love you.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Dm7

You say I'm your spe-cial treat, Why, be-cause you love me. We found a per-fect love, yes, a

C Cm6 G Gmaj7 Am7 D7 G Gdim7 Am7 D9 D7 \flat 9 G

love that's yours and mine. I love you and you love me all the time. time.

WHO?

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OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Brightly

D6 A7

Who _____ stole my heart a - way? Who _____ makes me dream all day?

D6 Em Fdim7 D6/F# A7

Dreams I know, can nev - er be true. Seems as tho' I'll ev - er be blue.

G6 D6

Who _____ means my hap - pi - ness, Who _____ would I an - swer: "Yes,"

A7 D D7/C G6/B Bb D

to? _____ { Well, you ought to guess Who, }
Darned if I can guess Who, } No - one but you! _____

WHY DO I LOVE YOU?

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Music by JEROME KERN

Tenderly

Ab Abdim7 Eb7 Ab Adim7

Why Do I Love You? Why do you love me? Why should there be two

Eb7 Ab Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6

hap - py as we? Can you see the why or where - fore, I should be

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Abdim7 Eb7

the one you care for. You're a luck - y boy, I am luck - y too.

Ab Adim7 Eb7 Ab9

All our dreams of joy seem to come true. May - be that's be - cause you

Dbmaj7 Dbm6 Ab Bbm7 Eb7 1 Ab 2 Ab

love me. May - be that's why I love you! you!

WICHITA LINEMAN

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JIMMY WEBB

Moderately Bbmaj7 Dm7/A Gm7 Dm Am

I am the line-man for the coun - ty, and I drive the main road search-in' in the sun for an -

G D C6/9

oth - er o - ver load. I hear you sing-in' in the wi - res
nev - er be the same. And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all

G/B Gm/Bb D/A Am7(add4) Bb

whine, _____ and the Wi - chi - ta Line - man is still on the line. _____
 time, _____ and the Wi - chi - ta Line - man is still on the line. _____

C(add9) Bb To Coda ⊕ C7sus Bbmaj7 Dm7/A

I know I need a small va - ca - tion, but it don't look like

Gm7 Dm Am D.S. al Coda CODA Repeat and Fade C/Bb Bb C/Bb

rain, and if it snows, that stretch down south will

WILLIE AND THE HAND JIVE

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Words and Music by
 JOHNNY OTIS

Bright Rock tempo

G

1. I know a cat named Way - Out Wil - lie. He got a
 2. Pa - pa told Wil - lie, "You'll ru - in my home. He's
 3. Ma - ma, ma - ma, look at Un - cle Joe. Now
 4. Doc - tor and a law - yer and an In - dian chief. They had a
 (5.) Wil - lie and Mil - lie got mar - ried last fall. _____

C9 G

cool lit - tle chick called Rock - in' Mil - lie. He can
 You and that Hand - Jive has got to go. _____
 do - in' the Hand - Jive with sis - ter Flo. _____
 they all dig that cra - zy beat. _____
 lit - tle Wil - lie jun - ior and that ain't all. _____ Well, the

C7

walk and stroll and Su - sie Q. _____ And
 Wil - lie said, "Pa - pa don't put me down. They're
 Grand - ma gave ba - by sis - ter a dime. Said,
 Way - Out Wil - lie gave 'em all a treat. When he
 ba - by got fa - mous in his crib, you see. _____

G C9

do that cra - zy Hand - Jive too. _____
 do - in' the Hand - Jive all o - ver town. _____ } Hand -
 "Do that Hand - Jive one more time. _____ }
 did that Hand - Jive with his feet. _____ }
 Do - in' the Hand - Jive on T. V. _____ }

G Eb9 D9

Jive. Hand - Jive. Hand - Jive.

C9

1-4 5
 G G

Do - in' that cra - zy Hand - Jive. (5. Now) Jive. _____

WILLOW WEEP FOR ME

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Words and Music by
 ANN RONELL

Slowly

Wil - low Weep For Me, — Wil - low Weep For Me, — Bend your branch-es green, — a - long the stream —

— that runs to sea. — Lis - ten to my plea, lis - ten wil - low and weep for me. —

Gone my lov - er's dream, — love - ly sum - mer dream. — Gone and left me here — to weep my tears —

— in - to the stream. — Sad as I can be, hear me wil - low and weep for me. —

Whis - per to the wind, — and say that love has sinned — to leave my heart a - break - ing and

mak - ing a moan, — mur - mur to the night, — to hide her star - ry light, — so

none will find me sigh - ing and cry - ing, all a - lone. — Oh weep - ing wil - low tree, —

weep, in sym - pa - thy, — bend your branch-es down — a - long the ground — and cov - er me, —

When the shad - ows fall, bend oh wil - low and weep for me. —

WINDS OF WAR (LOVE THEME)

Copyright © 1983 by Bruin Music Company

By BOB COBERT

Slowly, with expression

Musical score for 'Winds of War (Love Theme)' in G minor, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are the main melody. The third staff is a bridge section marked 'To Coda' with a circled cross symbol. The fourth staff is the Coda section, also marked with a circled cross symbol. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Gm, A7, Fm, G7, Cm7b5, F7, Bbmaj7, Bb6, D7, Gm, A7, Fm, G7, Cm7b5, F7, Bbmaj7, Bb6, D7, Gm, A7, Fm, G7, Cm7b5, F7, Bbmaj7, Bb6, D7/A, D7, D7/A, D7, D.C. al Coda, D7, D7/A, D7, Gm.

WINGS

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"Sonata in A" by FRANZ SCHUBERT
As Adapted and Arranged by ANTONY COOKE

Moderately

Musical score for 'Wings' in A major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: A, A/C#, E7/B, A/C#, D6, D#m7b5, A/E, E, A, A/C#, E7/B, A/C#, D6, A/C#, Bm7, A/C#, E7, E7/A, A, E7/A, A, A/C#, F#/A#, B, D/F#, E/G#, A, D6, E, A, B7/A, E7/A, A, E7/A, A, E7/A, A, Fdim7/A, A, A.

WISH ME A RAINBOW

Copyright © 1966 by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Moderately

Musical score for 'Wish Me a Rainbow' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Eb, Eb/G, Gbdim7, Bb7, Eb, Eb/G, Bb7/F, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb.

Wish Me A Rain-bow and wish me a star. All this you can give me wher - ev - er you are; And
Wish me red ros - es and yel - low bal - loons, and black se - quins whirl - ing to gay danc - ing tunes. I
dreams for my pil - low and stars for my eyes, and a mas - quer - ade ball where our love wins first prize.
want all these trea - sures, the most you can give. So — Wish Me A Rain - bow as long as I live!
All my to - mor - rows de - pend on your love. So, Wish Me A Rain - bow a - bove! —

WISH YOU WERE HERE

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Words and Music by
HAROLD ROME

Beguine Tempo

F Fm6 F

They're not mak-ing the skies as blue this year. Wish You Were Here! As blue as they used to when you were

Fm6 Gm7 C9#5 C7

near. Wish You Were Here! And the morn-ings don't seem as new, Brand new as they did with you. Wish You Were

Gm7 C7 C9#5 F6 Fm6

Here! Wish You Were Here! Wish You Were Here! Some-one's paint-ing the leaves all wrong this year. Wish You Were

F Cm7 F7 Bb6 Bbm

here! and why did the birds change their song this year? Wish You Were Here! They're not shin-ing the stars as

F+ F Bb9b5 Gm7 C7 C9#5 F6

bright. They've stol-en the joy from the night! Wish You Were Here! Wish You Were Here Wish You Were Here!

WISHING WELL

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Words and Music by TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY
and SEAN OLIVER

Moderately

Bb Ab

Kiss-ing like a ban-dit dit steal-ing time un-der-neath a sy-ca-more tree.
Hugg-ing like a mon-key see mon-key do right be-side a riv-er-boat gam-bler.

Bb Ab

Cu-pid by the hour_sends Val-en-tines to my sweet lov-er and me.
E-ro-tic im-a-ges float through my head I wanna be your mid-night ram-bler.

Bb7 Ab

Slow-ly, but sure-ly your ap-pe-tite is more than I knew.
Quick-ly, but quick-ly the blood ra-ces through my veins.

Bb7 Ab Bb13

Sweet-ly, soft-ly I'm fall-ing in love with you.
Quick-ly, loud-ly I wan-na hear those sugar-bells ring. } Wish me love a

Wish-ing Well to kiss and tell, a Wish-ing Well of but - ter - fly tears. — Wish me love a

Wish-ing Well to kiss and tell, a Wish-ing Well of cro - co - dile tears. — Sing.

1 2 D.S. and Fade

WITH A HEY AND A HI AND A HO HO HO

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Words and Music by VIC MIZZY
and MANN CURTIS

Moderately

With A Hey And A Hi And A Ho Ho Ho! You start off the day with a glow ho ho.
Up go the blinds and you know ho ho, It ain't gon - na rain an - y - mo' ho ho.

Sing all the way as a - way you go With A Hey And A Hi And A Ho Ho Ho!
Sun's got - ta shine 'cause you made it so With A Hey And A Hi And A

1
Eb Ab Eb Fm7

2
Eb Ab Eb Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

Ho Ho Ho! While you buy the pa - per Hum a lit - tle hap - py lit - tle

Eb Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 F7 Bb7

Hum. Cut a lit - tle ca - per sing - ing, "Hap - pi - ness, here I come." — With A

Eb C7 Fm7 Bb7

Hey And A Hi And A Ho Ho Ho! You smile from your head to your toe ho ho, Pack up your blues and a -

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

way they go with a hey and a hi, A hey and a hi, A hey and a hi and a ho ho ho!

WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
 Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Brightly

C Cmaj7 F G7 C Cmaj7 C6 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 G7

The Lord a - bove gave man an arm of i - ron So he could do his job and nev - er
 bove made man to help his neigh - bor No mat - ter where, on land or sea and

C Cmaj7 C6 C7 F A7 F Fmaj7 D7 F D7

shirk. The Lord a - bove gave man an arm of i - ron. } But With A Lit-tle Bit Of Luck, With A
 foam. The Lord a - bove made man to help his neigh - bor. }

G G7 C E7 F C G7 C G7

Lit-tle Bit Of Luck. { Some-one else - 'll do the blink - in' work. } With a lit-tle bit, With a
 When he comes a-round you won't be home. }

C G7 C 1 2

lit-tle bit, With A Lit-tle Bit Of Luck { you'll nev - er work. } The Lord a - Oh, you can
 you won't be home. }

F C C#dim7 G D7 G

walk the straight and nar - row. But With A Lit-tle Bit Of Luck you'll run a - mok. The gen-tle

C Cmaj7 F G7 C Cmaj7 C6 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C7

sex was made for man to mar - ry; To tend his needs and see his food is cooked. The gen-tle

F A7 F Fmaj7 D7 F D7 G G7 C E7

sex was made for man to mar - ry, But With A Lit-tle Bit Of Luck, With A Lit-tle Bit Of Luck, You can

F C G7 C G7 C G7

have it all and not get hooked. With a lit-tle bit, With a lit-tle bit, With A Lit-tle Bit Of

C G7 C G7 C

Luck you won't get hooked. With a lit-tle bit, With a lit-tle bit, With a lit-tle bit of bloom-ing luck.

WITH A SMILE AND A SONG

Copyright © 1937 by Bourne Co.
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Words by LARRY MOREY
Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Moderately Slow

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 G9+5 C C7 F G7

With A Smile And A Song, _____ life is just like a bright sun-ny day, your cares fade a - way _____ and your heart is

C Am7 D7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 G9+5

young. _____ With A Smile And A Song, _____ all the world seems to wak - en a - new, re -

C C7 F E+ F Fm6 C6

joic - ing with you, _____ as the song is sung. _____ There's no use in grum - bling, when

Dm7 G7 G+ C Am7b5 D6 D7 Dm7

rain - drops come tum - bling, re - mem - ber you're the one, who can fill the world with

G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 G9+5

sun - shine. When you smile and you sing, _____ Ev - 'ry - thing is in tune and it's Spring and

C C7 F G7 C

life flows a - long _____ With A Smile And A Song. _____

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART

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Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately slow

C G7 C G7

With A Song In My Heart. _____ I be - hold your a - dor - a - ble face,
At the sound of your voice _____ Heav - en o - pens its por - tals to me.

C E7 Am E7 Am Am7/G

Just a song at the start, _____ But it soon is a hymn to your grace. When the mu - sic
Can I help but re - joice, _____ That a song such as ours came to be? But I al - ways

Am6/F# To Coda F Dm7 C6 B7 E7 A7 Dm7 G7 D.C. al Coda

swells _____ } I'm touch - ing your hand; _____ It tells that you're stand - ing near, and
knew _____

CODA

C/G D7 C/G Dm7 G7 C

_____ I would live life through, _____ With A Song In My Heart for you. _____

WITH MY EYES WIDE OPEN, I'M DREAMING

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Copyright Renewed, Assigned to Chappell & Co.Words by HARRY REVEL
Music by MACK GORDON

Moderately Slow

G D+ Gmaj7 G6₃ Gmaj7 G6₃ Gmaj7 G6₃ Am7

With My Eyes Wide O - pen I'm Dream - ing. Can it be true I'm hold - ing you close to my heart?

D7 Am E7 A7

With My Eyes Wide O - pen I'm Dream - ing. You're with me now, Shar - ing a vow nev - er to

Am7 D7 G7 Dm7₃ G7 C

part. I'm so a - fraid to close my eyes, a - fraid that I'll find This love - ly thrill is

A7 Am7b5 D7 G Bm7 E7 Am

just a sil - ly il - lu - sion. With My Eyes Wide O - pen I'm Dream - ing. Do I de - serve such a

Am7b5 Bm7b5 E7 Am7 D7 G

break, Pinch me to prove I'm a - wake I can't be - lieve that you're real - ly mine.

WITH THESE HANDS

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Lyric by BENNY DAVIS
Music by ABNER SILVER

Slowly

C Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C#dim7

With These Hands I will cling to you. I'm yours for - ev - er and a

Dm7 G9 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj7 C6 F Em7 A7

day. With These Hands I will bring to you

Dm7 Dm7b5 G7sus G7 Dm7 G7 C Am7

A ten - der love as warm as May. With this heart I will

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7 F E7 Am

sing to you, long af - ter stars have lost their glow, and With These Hands

Fm6 C D7 Fm7 C Am7

I'll pro - vide for you, Should there be a storm - y sea, I'll turn the tide for you,

D7 D#dim7 C F C Am7 Dm9 G7 C

and I'll nev - er, no, I'll nev - er let you go.

WITH ONE LOOK

The producers gratefully acknowledge the role of Amy Powers in the development of Sunset Boulevard.
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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
 Lyrics by DON BLACK and CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

Slowly



NORMA: With One Look I can break your heart, With One Look I play ev - ery part. I can make your sad heart sing, With One



Look you'll know all you need to know. With one smile I'm the girl next door or the love that you've hun - gered for.



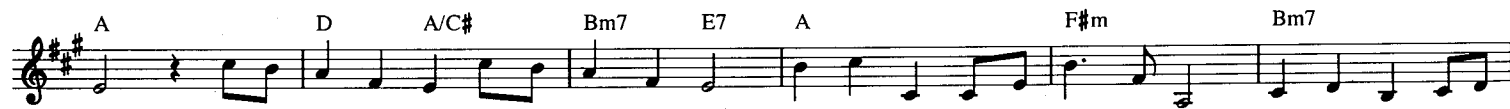
When I speak 'tis with my soul I can play an - y role. No words can tell the stor - ies my eyes tell, watch me



when I frown, you can't write that down. You know I'm right, it's there in black and white, when I look your way you'll hear



what I say. Yes, With One Look I put words to shame, just one look sets the screen a - flame. Si - lent mu - sic starts to



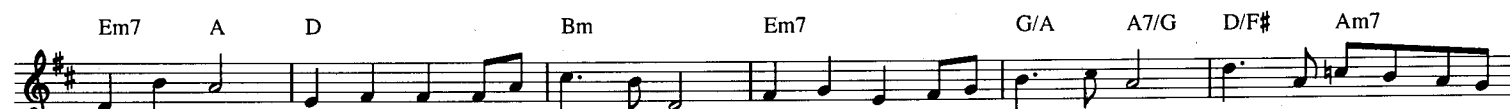
play, one tear in my eye makes the whole world cry. With One Look they'll for - give the past, they'll re - joice I've re -



turned at last to my peo - ple in the dark, still out there in the dark.



Si - lent mu - sic starts to play. With One Look you'll know all you



need to know. With One Look I'll ig - nite a blaze, I'll re - turn to my glo - ry days. They'll say Nor - ma's back at



last. This time I am stay - ing, I'm stay - ing for good, I'll be back where I was born to



be, With One Look I'll be me.

WIVES AND LOVERS (Hey, Little Girl)

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Words by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately fast

Fm7 Bb7

Hey, lit - tle girl, comb your hair, fix your make - up, soon he will o - pen the door. _____
Day af - ter day, there are girls at the of - fice and men will al - ways be men. _____

Gm7 C9

Don't think be - cause there's a ring on your fin - ger you need - n't try an - y - more. _____ For
Don't send him off with your hair still in curl - ers, you may not see him a - gain, _____ for

Cm7 F7b9 Am7b5 D7 Ebmaj7

wives should al - ways be lov - ers too. Run to his arms _____ the mo - ment
wives should al - ways be lov - ers too. Run to his arms _____ the mo - ment

Am7 D7 Dbmaj7 Gm7 C7

he _____ comes home to you. I'm warn - ing you. _____
he _____ comes home to you. He's al - most here. _____

Fm7 Bb9 Eb6 Edim

Hey, lit - tle girl, bet - ter wear some - thing pret - ty, some - thing you'd wear to go to the cit - y; And

Fm7 Bb9 Eb6

dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the mu - sic, time to get read - y for love. _____ Oh,

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Gb E Eb

time to get read - y, time to get read - y, time to get read - y for love. _____

WOMAN, WOMAN

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Words and Music by JIM GLASER
and JIMMY PAYNE

Moderately

Bb Dm Eb F

Some - thing's wrong be - tween us _____ that your laugh - ter can - not hide. And
I've seen the way men look at you when they think I don't see And it
wom - an wears a cer - tain look when she is on the move And the

Bb Gm Cm F Bb

you're af - raid to let your _____ eyes meet mine. And
hurts to have them think that _____ you're that kind. And it's
man can al - ways tell what's _____ on her mind. I

late - ly, when I love you, I know you're not sat - is - fied.
 know - ing that you're look - ing back that's real - ly kill - ing me.
 hate to have to say it, but their looks are o - ver you.

Chorus
 Wom - an, woh! - Wom - an Have you got cheat - ing on your

mind? On your mind. (3. A) mind? Oh!

A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY

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Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
 and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Brightly
 On A Won - der - ful Day Like To - day I de - fy an - y cloud -
 won - der - ful morn - ing like this When the sun is as big -
 take this oc - ca - sion to say That the whole hu - man race -

to ap - pear in the sky. Dare an - y rain - drop to plop in my eye -
 as a yel - low bal - loon E - ven the spar - rows are sing - ing in tune -
 should go down on its knees, Show that we're grate - ful for morn - ings like these -

On A Won - der - ful Day Like To - day. On a - ing like this.
 On a won - der - ful morn -
 for the

On a morn - ing like this I could kiss ev - 'ry - bod - y I'm so full of love -

and good - will. Let me say fur - ther - more I'd a - dore ev - 'ry -

CODA

bod - y to come and dine. The plea - sure's mine. And I will pay the bill. May I world's in a won -

der - ful way, On A Won - der - ful Day Like To - day.

WOMAN IN LOVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB
and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately

Ebm Abm Ebm Abm Cbmaj7 Db7 Gb

Life is a mo-ment in space, — when the dream is gone — it's a lone - li - er place. —
With you e - ter - nal - ly mine, — in — love there is — no - meas - ure of time. —

Dbm Cb Ebm7 Abm7 Bb7

I kiss the morn - ing good - bye, — but down in - side — you know we nev - er know why. —
We planned it all at the start, — that you and I — live in each oth - er's heart. —

Ebm Abm Ebm Abm Cbmaj7 Db7 Gb

The road is nar - row and long — when eyes meet eyes — and the feel - ing is strong. —
We may be o - ceans a - way — you feel my love — I — hear what you say. —

Dbm Gb Cb Gb Cb Bb7

I turn a - way from the wall. — I stum - ble and fall, — but I give you it all. — }
The truth is ev - er a lie. — I stum - ble and fall, — but I give you it all. — }

Ebm Bb Ebm Bb Ebm Bb

I am a Wom - an In Love — and I'd do an - y - thing — to get you in - to my world, —

Ebm Bb Ebm 3 Db Abm 3 3

— and hold you with - in. — It's a right — I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a -

To Coda ⊕ *Gb Ebm Cbmaj7 D.C. al Coda* CODA ⊕ *Ebm*

gain. —

B9 Em B Em B Em B

I am a Wom - an In Love — and I'm talk - in' to you. — I know how you feel, —

Em B Em D Am 3 3

— what a wom - an can do. — It's a right — I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a -

B7 Em B Em B Em B

gain. I am a Wom - an In Love, — and I'd do an - y - thing — to get you in - to my world, —

Em B Em 3 D Am 3 3 B Repeat and Fade

— and hold you with - in. — It's a right — I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

A WONDERFUL GUY

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately Bright

The musical score for "A Wonderful Guy" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I'm as corn-y as Kan-sas in Au-gust, I'm as nor-mal as blue-ber-ry pie. No more a smart lit-tle girl with no heart, I have star in my eye. And you will note there's a lump in my throat when I found me A Won-der-ful Guy! I'm as trite and as gay as a dai-sy in May, A cli-ché com-ing true! I'm bro-mid-ic and bright as a moon hap-py night Pour-ing light on the dew! I'm as corn-y as Kan-sas in Au-gust, High as a flag on the Fourth of Ju-ly! If you'll ex-cuse an ex-pres-sion I use, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love with A Won-der-ful Guy!"

THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE

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Words by EUGENE LOCKHART
 Music by ERNEST SEITZ

Slowly

The musical score for "The World is Waiting for the Sunrise" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Dear one The World Is Wait-ing For The Sun-rise; Ev-'ry rose is heav-y with dew. The thrush on high, his sleep-y mate is call-ing And my heart is call-ing you!"

WOODEN HEART

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and Chappell & Co.

Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN, KAY TWOMEY,
FRED WISE and BERTHOLD KAEMPFERT

Moderately Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7

Can't you see I love you. Please don't break my heart in two, That's not hard to do, 'Cause I don't have a

Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

Wood - en Heart. _____ And if you say "Good - bye" Then I know that I would cry.

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7

May - be I would die 'Cause I don't have a Wood - en Heart. _____ There's no strings up - on this

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Edim7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7

love of mine, It was al - ways you from the start. _____ Treat me nice, treat me good, treat me

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

like you real - ly should, 'Cause I'm not made of wood, And I don't have a Wood - en Heart. _____

WORDS

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately Slow

G A D

Smile an ev - er - last - ing smile; a smile could bring you near to me. Don't ev - er let me find you
Talk in ev - er - last - ing words and ded - i - cate them all to me. And I will give you all my

C/G G Bb

gone 'cause that would bring a tear to me. This world has lost its glo - ry; let's start a brand new sto - ry
life, I'm here if you should call to me. You think that I don't e - ven mean_ a sin - gle word I

1 F G A D

now, my love. Right now, there'll be no oth - er time, and I can show you how, my love. _

2 D Play 3 times N.C. G D G

say. It's on - ly Words, and Words are all I have to take your heart a - way.

B-11
T-115

WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY

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Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

F₃ B \flat Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 F C7/E Cm6 D7 B \flat m F/C Cdim7

All I want is a room some-where, Far a-way from the cold night air, With one e-nor-mous chair; Oh, Would - n't It Be

Gm7/C F B \flat Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 F C7/E Cm6/E \flat D7 B \flat m/D \flat

Lov-er-ly? Lots of choc'-late for me to eat; Lots of coal mak-in' lots of heat; Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, Oh,

F/C C C9 F C C \sharp dim7 G7 C E7/B Am E C7 F6 E7 Am D7

Would - n't It Be Lov-er-ly? Oh, so lov-er-ly sit-tin' ab-so-bloom-in'-lute - ly still! I would nev - er budge 'til

G C \sharp dim7 Gm7/C C7 F B \flat Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 F C7/E

spring crept o-ver the win-dow sill. Some-one's head rest-in' on my knee; Warm and ten-der as he can be; Who takes good

Cm6/E \flat D7 B \flat m/D \flat F/C Dm Gm7 C7 F C7 F B \flat F

care of me. Oh, Would - n't It Be Lov-er-ly? Lov-er-ly! Lov-er-ly! Lov-er-ly! Lov-er-ly! _____

GER 1-31
T-115

B-11
T-115

WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS (And Dream Your Troubles Away)

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Words by TED KOEHLER and BILLY MOLL
Music by HARRY BARRIS

Moderately Slow

C G7 C6 G7 C6 E7 Am D9 Am7 D7

When skies are clou-dy and gray, They're on - ly gray for a day, So Wrap Your Trou-bles In Dreams, And

Dm7 G7 C G9 \sharp 5 C G7 C6 G7 C6 E7 Am

dream your trou-bles a - way. Un - til that sun-shine peeps thru, There's on - ly one thing to do, Just

D9 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C E7 Am B7

Wrap Your Trou-bles In Dreams, And dream your trou-bles a - way. Your cas-tles may tum - ble, that's

E7 A7 D7 G7 C E7 Am B7 E7 A7

Fate, af - ter all, — Life's real-ly fun - ny that way. No use to grum - ble, just smile as they fall, —

D7 G7 C G9 \sharp 5 C G7 C6 E7

Were-n't you King — for a day? Say! Just re - mem-ber that sun - shine Al - ways fol-lows the

Am D9 Am7 D9 Dm9 G9

rain, So Wrap Your Trou-bles In Dreams, And dream your trou-bles a - way. When way.

1	D \sharp	2	E G A D
C	G9 \sharp 5	C	Fm6 C6/9

WRAPPED AROUND YOUR FINGER

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Words and Music by
STING

Moderately

Am G Em7 Am Em7

You con - si - der me the young ap - pren - tice
I have on - ly come here seek - ing know - ledge,

Am G Esus Am Em7 Am

caught be - tween the Scyl - la and Char - ibdes. Hyp - no - tized by you -
things they would not teach me of in col - lege. I can see the des -

G Em7 Am Em7 Am G Esus Am

if I should lin - ger Star - ing at the ring a - round your fin - ger -
- ti - ny you sold turned in - to a shin - ing band of gold.

Em7 $\frac{5}{4}$ G Fmaj7 G

I'll be Wrapped A - round Your Fin - ger. I'll be Wrapped.

To Coda \oplus
(after D.S.)
Em7 Play 4 times

Fmaj7 Em Dm7 Am

A - round Your Fin - ger.

Am G Em7 Am Em7 Am

Me - phi - sto - phe - les is not your name I know what you're up -

G Esus Am G Em7 Am

to just the same I will lis - ten hard to your tu - i - tion,

Em7 Am G Esus Am

you will see it comes to its fru - i - tion.

D.S. al Coda
Em7

CODA \oplus

Am Em7 Fmaj7 G

Dev - il and the deep blue sea be - hind me,
I will turn your face to al - a - bas - ter,

Dm9 Em7 1 Fmaj7 2 Fmaj7

Van - ish in the air you'll nev - er find me.
then you'll find your ser - vant is your mas - ter.

G Fmaj7 Play 3 times Em Dm7 Am Em7

You'll be wrapped a - round my fin - ger.

(THE WRECK OF THE) "JOHN B"

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New York, NY

Words and Music adapted by LEE HAYS
From a collection by CARL SANDBURG

Calypso style

We come on the sloop "John B" My grand - fa - ther and me; 'round Nas-sau town.
first mate, oh, he got drunk, He broke up the peo - ple's trunk: Constable had to

we did roam, Drink - in all night We got in - to a
come and take him a - way, Sher - iff John - stone Please let me a -

fight; I feel so break - up, I want to go home. } So
lone; I feel so break - up, I want to go home. }

hoist up the "John B" sails, See how the main sail set, Send for the cap-tain a -

shore, Let me go home; Let me go home, Let me go home.

I feel so break up, I want to go home. The home.

WUNDERBAR

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Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

Wun - der - bar, Wun - der - bar! What a per - fect night for love, Here am I,
bar, Wun - der - bar! We're a - lone and hand in glove, Not a cloud

here you are. Why, it's tru - ly Wun - der - bar! Wun - der
near or far. Why, it's more than Wun - der - bar! Oh I care, dear, for you

mad - ly. And I long, dear, for your kiss. I would die, dear, for you glad - ly. You're di -

vine, dear! And you're mine, dear! Wun - der - bar, Wun - der - bar! There's our fav' - rite star a -

bove, What a bright shin - ing star, Like our love, it's Wun - der - bar!

YAKETY YAK

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Bright Tempo

N.C. C F

1. Take out the pa - pers and the trash, or you don't get no spend - ing cash.
2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

G7 N.C.

If you don't scrub that kitch - en floor, You ain't gon-na rock 'n' roll no

C 1-3 N.C. 4 N.C. C

more Yak-e-ty Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. 2. Just fin-ish clean-ing up your Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. Yak-e-ty Yak, Yak-e-ty Yak!

Additional Lyrics

2. Just finish cleaning up your room.
Let's see that dust fly with that broom.
Get all that garbage out of sight,
Or you don't go out Friday night.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!

3. You just put on your coat and hat,
And walk yourself to the laundrymat.
And when you finish doing that,
Bring in the dog and put out the cat.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!

4. Don't you give me no dirty looks.
Your father's hip; he knows what cooks.
Just tell your hoodlum friend outside,
You ain't got time to take a ride.
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.
Yakety Yak, Yakey Yak!

YARDBIRD SUITE

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By CHARLIE PARKER

Fast

C Fm7 Bb7 C Bb7 A7 D7

1 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 2 G7 C F#m7 B7#5 3

Em F#m7b5 B7b9 Em7 A7

Dm7 Em7b5 A7 D7 G7 Db7

C Fm7 Bb7 C Bb7 A7

D7 G7 C

YEARNING

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Words and Music by BENNY DAVIS
and JOE BURKE

Moderately

Yearn - ing just for you _____ That's all I do _____ my
 dear _____ Learn - ing why I'm blue _____ I wish that you _____
 _____ were near _____ smiles have turned to tears _____
 Days have turned to years. _____ Yearn - ing just for you _____
 _____ I hope you're Yearn - ing too. _____ too. _____

Chords: F, Bb7, F, Bb, C7, F, Bb7, F, Bb, C7, F, Am, E7, Am, C7, F, Bb7, F, Bb, C7, F, Bb, F

YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS

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By FRANK SILVER
and IRVING COHN

Moderately

Yes! We Have No Ba - na - nas _____ We have no ba - na - nas to -
 day. _____ We've string beans and HON - ions, cab - BAH - ges and scal - lions And all kinds of
 fruit and, say, _____ We have an old fash - ioned to - MAH - to _____
 Long Is - land po - TAH - to. _____ But Yes! We Have No Ba - na - nas _____
 _____ We have no ba - na - nas to - day. _____ day. _____

Chords: C, D7, G7, C, F, Fm, C, B7, E, G7, C, C7, F, C, C7, F, F6, G7, C, A7, D7, G7, C

A-82
T-155

YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY

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Lyrics by GUS KAHN
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately Bright

E_b **Edim7** **B_b7**

Yes, Sir, That's My Ba - by, no, sir, Don't mean "May - be" Yes, Sir,
Yes, Sir, That's My Ba - by, no, sir, Don't mean "May - be" Yes, Sir,

B_b7 **E_b** **E** **Edim7** **B_b7**

That's My Ba - by now. Yes, ma'am we've de - cid - ed No ma'am
That's My Ba - by now. Well well, "lookit" that ba - by Do tell,

B_b7 **E_b** **B7** **B_b7**

we won't hide it, Yes, ma'am you're in - vit - ed now. By the
don't say "May - be" Nell's bells won't she cause some row. Pret - ty

E_b7 **A_b** **G7** **G_b7** **F7**

way, By the way When we reach the preach - er I'll
soon Pret - ty soon We will hear that Lo - hen - grin

B_b7 **E_b** **Edim7** **B_b7**

say, Yes, Sir, That's My Ba - by, No, Sir, don't mean "may - be"
tune, Who for should she be sir, No one else but me sir,

B_b7

Yes, Sir, That's My Ba - by now. **1** **E_b** **Fm7/B_b** **B_b7** **2** **E_b**
Yes, Sir, That's My Ba - by now. now.

YESTERDAY, WHEN I WAS YOUNG (Hier Encore)

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English lyric by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original French Text and Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

Moderate tempo

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7** **B_b**

Yes - ter - day When I Was Young, The taste of life was sweet as rain up - on my tongue. I teased at life as
day the moon was blue, and ev - 'ry cra - zy day brought some - thing new to do. I used my mag - ic

Em7_b5 **A7** **Dm**

if it were a fool - ish game, The way the eve - ning breeze may tease a can - dle flame; The thou - sand dreams I
age as if it were a wand, and nev - er saw the waste and emp - ti - ness be - yond; The game of love I

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7** **B_b**

dreamed, The splen - did things I planned I al - ways built, a - las, on weak and shift - ing sand; I lived by night and
played with ar - ro - gance and pride and ev - 'ry flame I lit too quick - ly, quick - ly died; The friends I made all

Em7b5 A7 Dm To Coda ⊕

shunned the nak - ed light of day And on - ly now I see how the years ran a - way. Yes - ter -
 seemed some-how to drift a - way And on - ly I am left on stage to end the

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7

day ——— When I Was Young, So man - y drink-ing songs were wait-ing to be sung, So man - y way-ward

Gm A7b9 Dm

plea - sures lay in store for me And so much pain my daz - zled eyes re - fused to see, I ran so fast that

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7

time and youth at last ran out, I nev - er stopped to think what life was all a - bout And ev - 'ry con - ver -

Gm A7b9 Dm D.S. al Coda

sa - tion I can now re - call con - cerned it - self with me, and noth - ing else at all. Yes - ter -

CODA ⊕

Dm Gm A7 Dm

play. There are so man - y songs in me that won't be sung, I feel the bit - ter taste of tears up - on my

G Gm Dm A7 Gm Dm

tongue, The time has come for me ——— to pay for Yes - ter - day When I Was Young. ———

YESTERDAYS

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Words by OTTO HARBACH
 Music by JEROME KERN

Slowly

Dm6 Em7b5 A7b9 Dm Em7b5 A7b5 Dm Bm7b5 E13

Yes - ter - days, Yes - ter - days, days I knew as hap - py, sweet se - ques - tered days.

A7#5 D9 G7b9 C13 Cm7 F9 Bbmaj9 Eb9 Dm Em11 Eb9 Dm Dm/C Bb7 A7

Old - en days, gold - en days, days of mad ro - mance and love. Then gay youth was mine,

Dm F7 Bb7 A7 Dm Dm/C# Dm7/C F9 Bm7b5 E7#5 E7 A7#5 D9

truth was mine, joy - ous free and flam - ing life, for - sooth, was mine. Sad am I,

G7b9 C9#5 C9 Cm7 F9 Bbmaj7 Eb9 Dm6 Em7b5 Eb9 D6/9 G9 D6/9

glad am I for to - day I'm dream - ing of Yes - ter - days. ———

YOU AND I

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MEREDITH WILLSON

Moderately

The musical score for 'You and I' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second staff has a long note for 'blue' followed by a line. The fourth staff has a long note for 'bye'' followed by a line. The fifth staff is a two-measure phrase with first and second endings.

Dar - ling You And I know the rea - son why a sum - mer sky is
blue _____ And we know why birds in the trees sing mel - o - dies
too; _____ And why love will grow from the first "hel - lo," un - til the last "good -
bye" _____ So to sweet ro - mance there is just one an - swer,
You And I Dar - ling You And _____ I _____

YOU BETTER GO NOW

Copyright © 1936 by Chappell & Co.
Copyright RenewedWords by BICKLEY REICHNER
Music by ROBERT GRAHAM

Slowly

The musical score for 'You Better Go Now' is written in Bb major and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff has a long note for 'You ought to' followed by a line. The second staff has a long note for 'There's the moon a' followed by a line. The fourth staff has a long note for 'I love to touch; You Bet - ter' followed by a line. The fifth staff has a long note for 'much.' followed by a line.

You Bet - ter Go Now. _____ Be - cause I like you much too much. You have a way with you. _____ You ought to
know now. _____ Just why I like you ver - y much. The night was gay with you. _____ There's the moon a -
bove And it gives my heart a lot of swing. In your eyes there's love.
And the way I feel it must be spring. I want you so now. _____ You have the lips I love to touch; You Bet - ter
Go Now. _____ You bet - ter go, be - cause I like you much too much. _____

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

D6/9 D D6/9 D Em9 A G A

You Are Beau - ti - ful, small and shy. You are the girl whose eyes met mine

Em9 A D D6/9 D D6/9 D

Just as your boat sailed by. This I know of you, noth - ing more,

Em9 A G A F#m A9 D6/9 G D

You are the girl whose eyes met mine Pass-ing the riv - er shore. You are the girl whose laugh I heard,

G D G D E7 A7

Sil-ver and soft and bright; Soft as the fall of lo - tus leaves Brush-ing the air of night.

D6/9 D D6/9 D Em A Em A

While your flow - er boat sailed a - way, gent - ly your eyes looked back on mine,

Em A9 D7 G6 A7 D

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

YOU BROUGHT A NEW KIND OF LOVE TO ME

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Words and Music by SAMMY FAIN,
IRVING KAHAL and PIERRE NORMAN

Easy Swing

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Bb7

If the night-in - gales _ could sing like you _ they'd sing much sweet - er than they do _ for you've brought a new kind of

Eb7 Ab Gb Ab Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7

love to me. _ If the sand-man brought _ me dreams of you _ I'd want to sleep my whole life through, _ for

Bb7 Eb7 Ab Gb Ab Fm C/E Ab7/Eb Bb7/D Db7 C9

you've brought a new kind of love to me. _ I know that I'm the slave, you're the queen, but still you can un - der -

Fm Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Edim7 Bb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7

stand that un-der-neath it all you're a maid and I am on - ly a man. I would work and slave _ the

Eb7 Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Bb7 Eb7 Eb7b9 Ab

whole day through, _ if I could hur - ry home to you, _ for you've brought a new kind of love to me. _

YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly, with expression

Dm7 G9 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 G7b9

You Are Too Beau - ti - ful, my dear, to be true, And I am a fool for
 You Are Too Beau - ti - ful for one man a - lone, For one luck - y fool to

Cmaj7 Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Dm7b5 G7b9 C6 3 Am7

beau - ty; Fooled by a feel - ing that be - cause I had found you,
 be with, When there are oth - er men with eyes of their own to

1 Dm7 G7b9 Em7 A7 2 D7 G7b9 C6

I could have bound you, too. see with.

F F#dim7 C/G C#dim7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 C6

Love does not stand shar - ing, Not if one cares.

Bm7b5 E7 Am Am(maj7) Am7 3 Am7/D D9 G9sus G7

Have you been com - par - ing My ev - 'ry kiss with theirs?

Dm7 G9 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 G7b9

If on the oth - er hand I'm faith - ful to you, It's not through a sense of

Cmaj7 Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Dm7b5 G7b9 C6 3 Am7 D7 G7b9 C6

du - ty; You Are Too Beau - ti - ful and I am a fool for beau - ty.

YOU CAME A LONG WAY FROM ST. LOUIS

Copyright © 1948 (Renewed) by Jewel Music Publishing Co., Inc. and
 Harrison Music Corp.

Words by BOB RUSSELL
 Music by JOHN BENSON BROOKS

Moderately, with an even beat

Eb Fm7 Eb Bb7 Eb Fm9 Eb Bb7

You Came A Long Way From St. Lou - is, You climbed the lad - der of suc - cess. I've seen the Town And Coun - try

Eb Ab Fm9 Bb9 Eb N.C. Eb Fm7

cars that were parked out in front of your fan - cy ad - dress You Came A Long Way From St. Lou - is

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

You broke a lot - ta' hearts be - tween. I've seen a gang of gloom - y guys who were do - in' all right

Ab Fm9 Bb9 Eb Fm7 Eb N.C. Ab

— till you came — on the scene; — You came here from the mid - dle West, and cer - tain - ly im -

Abm Eb N.C. Ab

pressed the pop - u - la - tion here - a - bouts; — Well, ba - by, I got news for you, I'm from Mis - ou - ri,

Abm Bb7 N.C. Eb Fm7

too, So natch - er - ly I got my doubts. You got 'em drop - pin' by the way - side, —

Eb Bb7 Eb Fm9 Eb Bb7 Eb

A feel - in' I ain't gon - na know. You Came A Long Way From St. Lou - is, but ba - by, you still —

Ab Fm9 Bb9 | 1 Eb Fm7 Eb N.C. | 2 Eb Fm7 Eb

— got a long — way to go. — You Came A Long Way From St. —

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE DEAR (Du Kannst Nicht Treu Sein)

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English lyric by HAL COTTON
Original German text by GERHARD EBELER
Music by HANS OTTEN and KEN GRIFFIN

Moderate waltz tempo

G C/G G D7

You Can't Be True, Dear — There's noth - ing more to

Am7

say — I trust - ed you I dear Hop -

D7 G

ing we'd find a way — Your kiss - es tell me —

G7 Dm7 G7 Am C#dim7

— That you and I are through — But I'll keep

G D7 G Am7 G

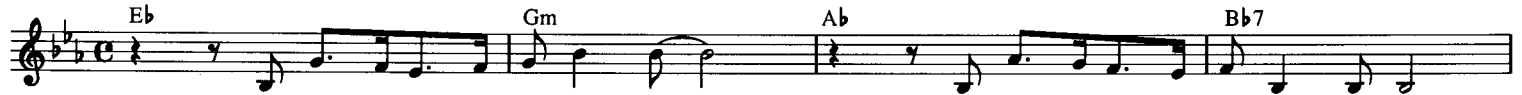
lov - ing you Al - though you can't be true. —

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO NICE

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Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN
 and STEVE BOONE

Moderately



You Did - n't Have To Be So Nice —
 And when we've had a few more days —

I would have liked you an - y - way —
 I won - der if I'll get to say —



If you had just looked once or twice —
 You Did - n't Have To Be So Nice —

and gone up - on your qui - et way. — }
 I would've liked you an - y - way. — }

To-day said the



time was right — for me to fol - low you —

I knew I'd find you in a



day or two and it's true

{ you came up - on a qui - et day —
 You Did - n't Have To Be So Nice — }

you sim - ply seemed to
 I would have liked you



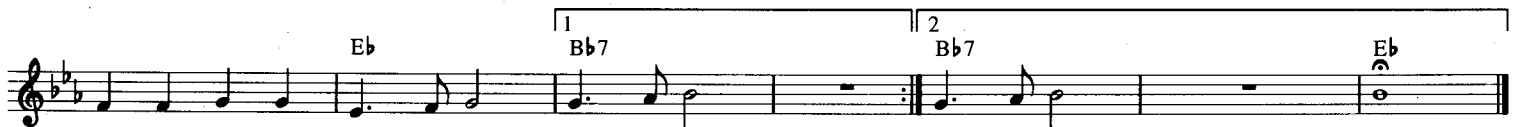
take your place —
 an - y - way —

I knew that it would be that way —
 if you had just looked once or twice —

the min - ute that I saw your face. — }
 and gone up - on your qui - et way. — }



Instrumental



YOU DON'T KNOW ME

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Words and Music by CINDY WALKER
 and EDDY ARNOLD

Moderately slow



You give your hand to me — And then you say hel - lo. — And I can hard - ly speak, — my heart is



beat - ing so. — And an - y one could tell — you think you know me well, — but You Don't Know Me. —

D9 G7 C C7 F

No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night and longs to kiss your lips and longs to

F F#dim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C C7

hold you tight. To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but You Don't Know Me. For

F Cmaj7 C#dim7 Dm G9 C

I nev-er knew the art of mak-ing love, though my heart ached with love for you. A -

Am Em D7 G7

fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance you might have loved me too. You give your

C C7 F F#dim7

hand to me and then you say good-bye. I watch you walk a-way be-side the luck-y guy. To nev-er

C A7 Dm7 G7 C F

nev-er know the one who loves you so; no, You Don't Know Me. You give your

1 2
C G7 C

YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES

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Words and Music by DANA SUESSE
 and EDWARD HEYMAN

Moderately

C C/E Ebdim7 Dm7 G7

You Ough-ta Be In Pic-tures, — You're won-der-ful to see,
 Your voice would thrill a na-tion, — Your face would be a-dored,

Dm7 G7 C C6 1 2
 Dm G9 B7

You Ough-ta Be In Pic-tures, — Oh what a hit — you would be! — your re-ward; —
 You'd make a great sen-sa-tion — With wealth and fame —

Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7) A9 G Em

And if you should kiss the way — you kiss, when we are all a-lone, — You'd make ev-'ry

Am9 D7 Am9 D7 G9 C C/E Ebdim7

girl and man — a fan wor-ship-ing at your throne. — You ough-ta shine as bright-ly —

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm/G G7 C

As Ju-pi-ter and Mars; You Ough-ta Be In Pic-tures, — My star of stars!

YOU NEED HANDS

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Words and Music by
 ROY IRWIN

Moderately B \flat

You Need Hands to hold some - one you care for _____ You Need
 Hands to show that you're sin - cere. _____ When you feel no -
 bod - y wants to know you _____ You Need Hands to brush a - way the
 tear. _____ When you hold a brand new ba - by _____
 _____ You need ten - der hands to guide them on their way, _____ You Need
 Hands to thank the Lord for liv - ing _____ and for giv - ing
 us this day. _____ You Need day. _____

Chords: B \flat , Dm7, C \sharp dim, Cm6, F7, Cm, G7, Cm, F7, Cm, F7, B \flat , B \flat 7, B \flat dim, B \flat , Fm6, G7, Cm7, B \flat , D \flat dim, Cm7, F7, B \flat , E \flat m6, B \flat

YOU NEEDED ME

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Words and Music by
 RANDY GOODRUM

Slowly G

I cried a tear, you wiped it dry. I was con - fused, you cleared my mind. I sold my
 hand when it was cold. When I was lost, you took me home. You gave me
 soul, you bought it back for me _____ and held me up _____ and gave me dig - ni - ty. _____ Some - how You
 hope, when I was at the end, _____ and turned my lies back in - to truth a - gain. _____ You e - ven
 Need - ed Me. } You gave me strength to stand a - lone a - gain _____ to face the world out on my own a - gain _____ You put me
 called me friend. }

Chords: G, C/G, D7/G, G, Bm, Csus, C, A7, Dsus, D, Dsus, D, G, C/G, D7/G, G

Bm Csus C C#dim7 G/D B/D# Em A

high up - on a ped - es - tal _____ so high that I _ can al - most see _ e - ter - ni - ty. _____ You

To Coda ⊕ G B/D# Em G/D C G/B

Need - ed Me. _____ You Need - ed Me, and I can't be - lieve. it's you _ I can't _ be - lieve _ it's true. _ I

Am7 Am7/D G B7 Em G/D

need - ed you _ and you were there _ and I'll nev - er leave. _ Why should _ I leave? _ I'd be _

C G/B A7/C# A7 D7sus D7

_ a fool _ 'cause I've fin - 'ly found _ some - one _ who real - ly cares. _

D.S. al Coda CODA ⊕ G E7 A7 D7 G

You held my Need - ed Me. _ You Need - ed Me, _ You Need - ed Me. _

YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ME

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Words by LORENZ HART
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Medium swing

Eb Edim7 Bb7 Eb7 Ebdim Fm7 Bb7

I'm a sent - i - ment - al sap, that's all. _____ What's the use of try - ing not to fall? _ I
 I'm just like an ap - ple on a bough. _____ And you're gon - na shake me down some - how, _ So

Eb Eb7 Ab Abm6 Eb Eb+ Bb7

have no will, _ You've made your kill _ 'Cause You Took Ad - vant - age Of Me!
 what's the use, _ you've cooked my goose _ 'Cause You Took Ad - vant - age Of

1 Eb B7 Bb7

Eb G7 Cm D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb7

Me! I'm so hot and both - ered that I don't know _ My el - bow from _ my

Eb Cm D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

ear; I suf - fer some - thing aw - ful each time you go _ And much worse when _ you're near.

Eb Edim7 Bb7 Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7

Here am I with all my bridg - es burned, _ Just a babe in arms where you're con - cerned, _ So

Eb Eb7 Ab Abm6 Eb Eb+ Bb7 Eb

lock the doors _ and call me yours _ 'Cause You Took Ad - van - tage Of Me!

YOU WON'T SEE ME

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately A B7 D A

When I call you up, your line's en-gaged. I have had
 why you should want to hide But I can't

B7 D A A7

e-nough, so act your age. We have lost the time.
 get through, my hands are tied. I won't want to stay,

D Dm A B7

that was so hard to find, And I will lose my mind if
 I don't have much to say, But I can turn a-way and

D A D A 1 2

You Won't See Me, You Won't See Me. I don't know
 You Won't See Me, You Won't See Me.

D6 Dm6 E7 A B7

Time af-ter time you re-fuse to e-ven lis-ten. I would-n't mind, if I knew.

E7sus E7 A B7 D

what I was miss-ing. Though the days are few, they're filled with tears,

A B7 D A

And since I lost you it feels like years. Yes, it seems

A7 D Dm A

so long girl, since you've been gone, And I just can't go on

B7 1 D A D A 2 D A

if You Won't See Me. You Won't See Me. You Won't See Me.

D A A B7 D A Repeat and Fade

You Won't See Me. Oo la la la Oo la la la

YOU'D BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO

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Words and Music by
 COLE PORTER

Moderately

Am Bm7b5 E7 Am E7 Am Gm9 C7 Fmaj7
 You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To, you'd be so nice by the fire.

Dm7 B7b5 E7 E7b9 Am Am7/G F#m7b5 F7 B7b9 E7
 While the breeze on high, sang a lull - a - by, you'd be all that I could de - sire.

Am Bm7b5 E7 Am E7 Am Gm9 C7 F6
 Un - der stars, chilled by the win - ter, un - der an Aug - ust moon, burn - ing a - bove.

D#dim7 C/E F6 F#dim7 C/G Ab7 D7b9 G7 C
 You'd be so nice, you'd be par - a - dise to come home to and love.

YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
 (What Did I Do?)

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Words and Music by
 WALTER DONALDSON

Slowly

F F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 G7
 You! You're Driv - ing Me Cra - zy. What did I do?

C7 F Gm7 G#dim7 F F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7
 What did I do? My tears for you make ev - 'ry - thing ha - zy,

G7 C7 F Db7 F A F#m7
 cloud - ing the skies of blue. How true! were the

Bm7 E7 A6 F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m7
 friends who were near me, to cheer me, be - lieve me, they knew, but you! were the

Bm7 E7 A D7b9 Gm7 C7 F
 kind who would hurt me, de - sert me, when I need - ed you! Yes! You!

F/A Abdim7 Gm7 C7 G7 C7 F Db7 F
 You're Driv - ing Me Cra - zy! what did I do to you?

YOU TURNED THE TABLES ON ME

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Words by SIDNEY MITCHELL
Music by LOUIS ALTER

Medium swing

Gm7 D7 Gm7 C7 C7#5 Fmaj7

You Turned The Ta - bles On Me, _____ and now I'm fall - ing for you. _____

D7 Gm7 D7 Gm7 C7 C7#5 F7

You Turned The Ta - bles On Me _____ I can't be - lieve that it's true. _____ I al - ways

Bbmaj7 Bbm6 Am7

thought when you brought_ the love - ly pre - sents you bought_ why had - n't you brought_ me more. _____

Abdim7 Gm7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Db9

_____ But now if you'd come_ I'd wel - come an - y - thing from_ the five_ and ten_ cent store. _____

C7 D7 Gm7 D7 Gm7 C7 C7#5 Fmaj7

_____ You used to call me the top; _____ you put me up on a throne. _____

Cm7 G7/D Cm7/Eb F7b9 Bb6

You let me fall with a drop_ and now I'm out on my own. _____ But af - ter

Bbm6 Fmaj7 G7

think - ing it o - ver, and o - ver, _____ I got what was com - ing to me. _____

Am7b5 D7b9 Gm7 C7 F6 Bb7 F6

Just like the sting_ of a bee_ You Turned The Ta - bles On Me. _____

YOU'D BE SURPRISED

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Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

F F#dim C7/G C7

He's not so good in a crowd_ but when you get him a - lone, _____ You'd Be Sur - prised. _____

C7/G C7 C7/G C7 F

_____ He is - n't much at a dance_ but then when he takes you home, _____ You'd Be Sur - prised. _____

B \flat B \flat m F

He does - n't look like much of a lov - er, but don't judge a book by it's cov -

D7 D7 \flat 5/A \flat G7 C7 Gm7

- er. He's got the face of an an - gel but, there's a dev - il

C7 F F \sharp dim C7/G C7

in his eye. He's such a del - i - cate thing but when he starts in to squeeze, You'd Be Sur - prised.

C7/G C7 C7/G C7 F F7

He does - n't look ver - y strong but when you sit on his knees, You'd Be Sur - prised.

B \flat B \flat 6 B \flat m B \flat m6 F F7/E \flat D7 \sharp 5

At a par - ty or at a ball, I've got to ad - mit he's noth - ing at all, but in an

C7/G C7

1	F	F \sharp dim	C7/G	C7	N.C.
2	F	B \flat 6	F6		

eas - y chair, You'd Be Sur - prised. He's not so

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately C G F C G Gm Dm

When you walk through a storm hold your head up high And don't be a - fraid of the dark. At the end of the

B \flat F Dm B \flat F Gm F E C7 F Fdim

storm is a gold - en sky And the sweet sil - ver song of a lark. Walk on through the wind, Walk

C Fm6 C Em F G7 C E+ F

on through the rain, Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown. Walk on, walk on with hope in your

D7 C E+ Fmaj7 F \sharp 7 Em G7 C E+ F G7 C

heart And You'll Nev - er Walk A - lone, You'll Nev - er Walk A - lone.

(I Wonder Why?)
YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE

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Words and Music by
 IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

F *F* *F*

I hear sing - ing and there's no - one there. I smell blos - soms and the

C7 *C7*

trees are bare. All day long I seem to walk on air, I won - der

C7 *F* *Gm7* *C7* *F*

why? I won - der why? I keep toss - ing in my sleep at night.

F7 *Bb* *Gm*

And what's more I've lost my ap - pet - ite. Stars that

Gm7 *C7* *F* *D7b9* *Gm* *Bbm6/Db* *C7* *F* **Fine**

used to twin - kle in the skies are twin - kling in my eyes, I won - der why?

F *F* *F*

You don't need an - a - lyz - ing, it is not so sur - pris - ing that you feel

C7

ver - y strange but nice. Your heart goes pit - ter pat - ter. I know just

F *Gm7* *Gb7b5*

what's the mat - ter, be - cause I've been there once or twice.

F

Put your head on my shoul - der. You need some - one who's old - er. A rub - down

F7 *Bb* *Gm* *Gm7* *C7*

with a vel - vet glove. There is noth - ing you can take

F *D7* *Gm* *Bbm6/Db* *C7* *F* **D.C. al Fine**

to re - lieve that pleas - ant ache. You're not sick You're Just In Love.

YOU GOTTA PAY THE BAND

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Words and Music by
ABBEY LINCOLN

Medium swing, half-time feel

E7sus E7 Amaj7 E7b9 E7 Amaj7 F#7 Bm7 E7b9

Oh, it real - ly is - n't eas - y just to let the good times roll. Ev - 'ry - thing is mea - sured at a

Amaj7 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 Bm7 Amaj7 F#7 Bm7

cost. _____ Ev - 'ry - bod - y liv - ing _____ pays their share of dues, and some - times what you

E7 Amaj7 A6 Dmaj7 D#dim7 E6 F7 F#m7 Bm7

think you got you lost. _____ so, ring a ding ding do your thing, but re -

F#7 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6 G#m7 C#7

mem - ber dar - ling, _____ when you give a dance _____ You Got - ta Pay The Band, _____ the

F#m7 F#m7/E Bm7 E7 Bm G/B Bm6

band that played your song _____ the whole night through. _____ When you give a dance _____ it's bet - ter if you plan -

G/B E7 Amaj7 A6 F#7b9

_____ to pay the pip - er what the pip - er's due. _____ { The moves were free and eas - y as we and we

Bm7 F7 Bm7 E7

danced a - cross the floor. _____ The turns and the ex - chang - es be - ing what the mu - sic's for. _____ But, found each oth - er's arms. _____ We danced un - til the morn - ing, and we knew each oth - er's charms, _____ But,

A Amaj7 A7 Dmaj7 B7 Bm7 E7

when the ball is o - ver and the rev - el - ry is done, _____ You Got - ta Pay The Band _____ that played your when the par - ty's o - ver and the peo - ple are all gone, _____ You Got - ta Pay The Band _____ that played your

1 Amaj7 F#7#9 Fmaj7 E7b9 2 Amaj7 F#7#9 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 D/A Amaj7

song. _____ song. _____ You Got - ta Pay The Band _____ that played your song. _____

YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING

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Words by MORT DIXON and JOE YOUNG
 Music by HARRY WARREN

Slowly, with much expression

C B7 E7 A7 Dm
 You're My Ev - 'ry - thing un - der - neath the sun, You're My Ev - 'ry - thing

Dm7 G9 C Ebm6
 rolled up in - to one. You're my on - ly dream, my on - ly real re -

Dm7 G7 F#m7b5 G#dim7Am7 D7 G7
 al - i - ty. You're my i - dea of a per - fect per - son - al - i - ty. You're My

C B7 E7 A7 Dm
 Ev - 'ry - thing, Ev - 'ry - thing I need, You're the song I sing

Dm7 E B7/F# E Am C7 C7#5 F6
 and the book I read. You're a - way be - yond be - lief, and just to make it brief,

Fm6 C/E Ebm6 Dm7 G7/D G9 G7b9 C6
 You're my win - ter, sum - mer, spring, my ev - 'ry - thing.

YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING

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Words and Music by J.M. de SCARANO,
 N. SKORSKY and L. GOMEZ

Moderately Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Ebmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Ebmaj7 Eb
 You're My Ev - 'ry - thing The sun that shines a bove you makes the blue - birds sing. The stars that twin - kle way up in the sky.

Cm9 Cm6 F9 F7 Bbmaj7 D7sus D7 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7
 tell me I'm in love. When I kiss your lips I

Ebmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Ebmaj7 Eb Cm9 Cm6 F9 F7
 feel the roll - ing thun - der to my fin - ger - tips and all the while my head is in a spin. Deep with - in I'm

Bbmaj7 G7b9 Cm7 F11 F7 Bbmaj7
 in love. You're My Ev - 'ry - thing and noth - ing real - ly mat - ters but the love you bring.

Ebmaj7 Cm7 D7sus D7 Gm Gm7 G7b9
 You're My Ev - 'ry - thing To see you in the morn - ing with those big brown eyes. You're My

Cm7 F11 F7 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Cm7

Ev - 'ry-thing for - ev - er and_ a day_ I need you close to_ me. You're My Ev - 'ry-thing You

D7sus D7 Ebmaj7 D7sus D7 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7

nev - er have to wor - ry nev - er fear for I am near. { You're My Ev - 'ry-thing I
When I

Ebmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Ebmaj7 Eb Cm9 Cm6

live up on the land_ and see the sky a - bove. I swim with - in her o - cean sweet and warm there's no

F9 F7 Bbmaj7 G7b9 D.S. al Coda

storm, my love. You're My

CODA

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7

hold you tight there's

Ebmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Ebmaj7 Eb Cm9 Cm6 F9 F7

noth-ing that can harm_ you in the lone - ly_ night. I'll come to you and keep you safe and warm it's so strong, my

Bbmaj7 D7sus D7 Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Ebmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6

love. When I kiss your lips I feel the roll - ing thun - der to my fin - ger - tips and
La La La (etc. and Fade)

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Cm9 Cm6 F9 F7 Bbmaj7 D7sus D7

all the while my head is in a spin_ Deep with - in I'm in love. La La

Repeat and Fade

YOUNG AND FOOLISH

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Words by ARNOLD B. HORWITT
Music by ALBERT HAGUE

Slowly

Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Em7b5 A7

Young And Fool - ish, Why is it wrong to be Young And Fool - ish?

Dm7 Em7b5 A7 Dm7 C Ebdim7 C E7 Am

We have - n't long to be. Soon e - nough the care - free days, the sun - lit days go by.

Am7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7

Soon e - nough the blue - bird has to fly. We were fool - ish, One day we

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Em7b5 A7 Dm7 Em7b5 A7 Dm7 C E7

fell in love. Now we won - der what we were dream - ing of? Smil - ing in the sun - light,

Am7 D9 D9b5 C A+ Dm7 G7 C Ab9 C6

Laugh - ing in the rain, I wish that we were Young And Fool - ish a - gain!

YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE

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

Moderately

Eb Eb/G Gbdim7 Bb7

You're The Cream In My Cof - fee. You're the salt in my stew. You will al - ways be

Eb Eb/G Gbdim7

my ne - ces - si - ty, I'd be lost without you. You're the starch in my col - lar,

Bb7

you're the lace in my shoe. You will al - ways be my ne - ces - si - ty, I'd be lost without

Eb Eb7 Ab Ab+ Ab6 F7

you. { Most men tell love - tales and each phase dove - tails. You've heard each
You give life sav - or, bring out its fla - vor. So this is

Fm7 F7b5 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb6 Eb/G Gbdim7

known way, this way is my own way. } You're the sail of my love - boat
clear, dear, you're my Wor - cester - shire, dear. }

Bb7

you're the cap - tain and crew. You will al - ways be my ne - ces - si - ty

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab9 Eb

I'd be lost with - out you. you.

YOUNG BLOOD

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER,
MIKE STOLLER and DOC POMUS

Moderate Rock Beat

Eb

I saw her stand - ing on the cor - ner
I took one look and I was frac - tured

A yel - low rib - bon in her hair,
I tried to walk but I was lame,

I could - n't keep my - self from
I tried to talk but I just

N.C. Ab Eb

shout - ing "Look a - there look - a there, look - a there, look - a there!" } Young Blood - Young Blood -
stut - tered "What's your name, what's your name, what's your name, what's your name?" }

Musical score for the song 'Young Blood'. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The second staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The third staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The fourth staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The fifth staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The sixth staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign.

Young Blood — I can't get you out of my mind. —
 What cra-zy stuff she looked so tough I had to fol-low her all the way home. — Then things went bad,
 I met her Dad, he said, *Spoken:* "You bet-ter leave my daugh-ter a-lone!" Well, I could-n't sleep a wink for try-ing, —
 I saw the ris-ing of the sun, And all night long my heart was cry-ing, — *Spoken:* "You're the one, You're the one, You're the one, You're the one!"
 Young Blood — Young Blood — Young Blood —
 I can't get you out of my mind. — can't get you out of my mind. —

YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME

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Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
 Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Musical score for the song 'Younger Than Springtime'. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The key signature is C major (no sharps or flats). The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The first staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The second staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The third staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The fourth staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The fifth staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign. The sixth staff has a double bar line with a repeat sign.

Young-er Than Spring-time are you, Soft-er than star-light are you, Warm-er than winds of June are the gen-tle
 lips you gave me. Gay-er than laugh-ter are you, Sweet-er than mu-sic are you, An-gel and lov-er,
 heav-en and earth are you to me. And when your youth and joy in-vade my arms And fill my
 heart as now they do, Then Young-er Than Spring-time am I, Gay-er than laugh-ter
 am I, An-gel and lov-er, heav-en and earth am I with you! —

Guitar Chords

C	C 	Cm 	C+ 	Csus 	C5 	Cdim 	Csus2 	C(add9) 	C6 	Cmaj7 	C7
C#/Db	C# 	C#m 	C#+ 	C#sus 	C#5 	C#dim 	C#sus2 	C#(add9) 	C#6 	C#maj7 	C#7
D	D 	Dm 	D+ 	Dsus 	D5 	Ddim 	Dsus2 	D(add9) 	D6 	Dmaj7 	D7
Eb/D#	Eb 	Ebm 	Eb+ 	Ebsus 	Eb5 	Ebdim 	Ebsus2 	Eb(add9) 	Eb6 	Ebmaj7 	Eb7
E	E 	Em 	E+ 	Esus 	E5 	Edim 	Esus2 	E(add9) 	E6 	Emaj7 	E7
F	F 	Fm 	F+ 	Fsus 	F5 	Fdim 	Fsus2 	F(add9) 	F6 	Fmaj7 	F7
F#/Gb	F# 	F#m 	F#+ 	F#sus 	F#5 	F#dim 	F#sus2 	F#(add9) 	F#6 	F#maj7 	F#7
G	G 	Gm 	G+ 	Gsus 	G5 	Gdim 	Gsus2 	G(add9) 	G6 	Gmaj7 	G7
Ab/G#	Ab 	Abm 	Ab+ 	Absus 	Ab5 	Abdim 	Absus2 	Ab(add9) 	Ab6 	Abmaj7 	Ab7
A	A 	Am 	A+ 	Asus 	A5 	Adim 	Asus2 	A(add9) 	A6 	Amaj7 	A7
Bb/A#	Bb 	Bbm 	Bb+ 	Bbsus 	Bb5 	Bbdim 	Bbsus2 	Bb(add9) 	Bb6 	Bbmaj7 	Bb7
B	B 	Bm 	B+ 	Bsus 	B5 	Bdim 	Bsus2 	B(add9) 	B6 	Bmaj7 	B7

C	C7sus	C7#5	C7b5	C7b9	C7#9	C7#11	Cmaj7#11	C6/9	Cmaj9	C9	C9sus
C#/Db	C#7sus	C#7#5	C#7b5	C#7b9	C#7#9	C#7#11	C#maj7#11	C#6/9	C#maj9	C#9	C#9sus
D	D7sus	D7#5	D7b5	D7b9	D7#9	D7#11	Dmaj7#11	D6/9	Dmaj9	D9	D9sus
Eb/D#	Eb7sus	Eb7#5	Eb7b5	Eb7b9	Eb7#9	Eb7#11	Ebmaj7#11	Eb6/9	Ebmaj9	Eb9	Eb9sus
E	E7sus	E7#5	E7b5	E7b9	E7#9	E7#11	Emaj7#11	E6/9	Emaj9	E9	E9sus
F	F7sus	F7#5	F7b5	F7b9	F7#9	F7#11	Fmaj7#11	F6/9	Fmaj9	F9	F9sus
F#/Gb	F#7sus	F#7#5	F#7b5	F#7b9	F#7#9	F#7#11	F#maj7#11	F#6/9	F#maj9	F#9	F#9sus
G	G7sus	G7#5	G7b5	G7b9	G7#9	G7#11	Gmaj7#11	G6/9	Gmaj9	G9	G9sus
Ab/G#	Ab7sus	Ab7#5	Ab7b5	Ab7b9	Ab7#9	Ab7#11	Abmaj7#11	Ab6/9	Abmaj9	Ab9	Ab9sus
A	A7sus	A7#5	A7b5	A7b9	A7#9	A7#11	Amaj7#11	A6/9	Amaj9	A9	A9sus
Bb/A#	Bb7sus	Bb7#5	Bb7b5	Bb7b9	Bb7#9	Bb7#11	Bbmaj7#11	Bb6/9	Bbmaj9	Bb9	Bb9sus
B	B7sus	B7#5	B7b5	B7b9	B7#9	B7#11	Bmaj7#11	B6/9	Bmaj9	B9	B9sus

C	C9#5	Cmaj9#11	C9#11	C9b13	C11	C13	C13b9	C7#5(b9)	C7#5(#9)	C7b9(b13)	C7#9(b13)
C#/D♭	C#9#5	C#maj9#11	C#9#11	C#9b13	C#11	C#13	C#13b9	C#7#5(b9)	C#7#5(#9)	C#7b9(b13)	C#7#9(b13)
D	D9#5	Dmaj9#11	D9#11	D9b13	D11	D13	D13b9	D7#5(b9)	D7#5(#9)	D7b9(b13)	D7#9(b13)
E♭/D#	E♭9#5	E♭maj9#11	E♭9#11	E♭9b13	E♭11	E♭13	E♭13b9	E♭7#5(b9)	E♭7#5(#9)	E♭7b9(b13)	E♭7#9(b13)
E	E9#5	Emaj9#11	E9#11	E9b13	E11	E13	E13b9	E7#5(b9)	E7#5(#9)	E7b9(b13)	E7#9(b13)
F	F9#5	Fmaj9#11	F9#11	F9b13	F11	F13	F13b9	F7#5(b9)	F7#5(#9)	F7b9(b13)	F7#9(b13)
F#/G♭	F#9#5	F#maj9#11	F#9#11	F#9b13	F#11	F#13	F#13b9	F#7#5(b9)	F#7#5(#9)	F#7b9(b13)	F#7#9(b13)
G	G9#5	Gmaj9#11	G9#11	G9b13	G11	G13	G13b9	G7#5(b9)	G7#5(#9)	G7b9(b13)	G7#9(b13)
A♭/G#	A♭9#5	A♭maj9#11	A♭9#11	A♭9b13	A♭11	A♭13	A♭13b9	A♭7#5(b9)	A♭7#5(#9)	A♭7b9(b13)	A♭7#9(b13)
A	A9#5	Amaj9#11	A9#11	A9b13	A11	A13	A13b9	A7#5(b9)	A7#5(#9)	A7b9(b13)	A7#9(b13)
B♭/A#	B♭9#5	B♭maj9#11	B♭9#11	B♭9b13	B♭11	B♭13	B♭13b9	B♭7#5(b9)	B♭7#5(#9)	B♭7b9(b13)	B♭7#9(b13)
B	B9#5	Bmaj9#11	B9#11	B9b13	B11	B13	B13b9	B7#5(b9)	B7#5(#9)	B7b9(b13)	B7#9(b13)

C

Cm#5 Cm6 Cm7 Cm(maj7) Cm7b5 Cdim7 Cm(add9) Cm9 Cm6/9 Cm(maj9) Cm11

C#/Db

C#m#5 C#m6 C#m7 C#m(maj7) C#m7b5 C#dim7 C#m(add9) C#m9 C#m6/9 C#m(maj9) C#m11

D

Dm#5 Dm6 Dm7 Dm(maj7) Dm7b5 Ddim7 Dm(add9) Dm9 Dm6/9 Dm(maj9) Dm11

Eb/D#

Ebm#5 Ebm6 Ebm7 Ebm(maj7) Ebm7b5 Ebdim7 Ebm(add9) Ebm9 Ebm6/9 Ebm(maj9) Ebm11

E

Em#5 Em6 Em7 Em(maj7) Em7b5 Edim7 Em(add9) Em9 Em6/9 Em(maj9) Em11

F

Fm#5 Fm6 Fm7 Fm(maj7) Fm7b5 Fdim7 Fm(add9) Fm9 Fm6/9 Fm(maj9) Fm11

F#/Gb

F#m#5 F#m6 F#m7 F#m(maj7) F#m7b5 F#dim7 F#m(add9) F#m9 F#m6/9 F#m(maj9) F#m11

G

Gm#5 Gm6 Gm7 Gm(maj7) Gm7b5 Gdim7 Gm(add9) Gm9 Gm6/9 Gm(maj9) Gm11

Ab/G#

Abm#5 Abm6 Abm7 Abm(maj7) Abm7b5 Abdim7 Abm(add9) Abm9 Abm6/9 Abm(maj9) Abm11

A

Am#5 Am6 Am7 Am(maj7) Am7b5 Adim7 Am(add9) Am9 Am6/9 Am(maj9) Am11

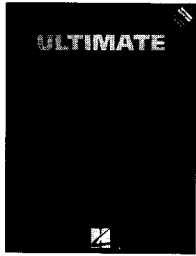
Bb/A#

Bbm#5 Bbm6 Bbm7 Bbm(maj7) Bbm7b5 Bbdim7 Bbm(add9) Bbm9 Bbm6/9 Bbm(maj9) Bbm11

B

Bm#5 Bm6 Bm7 Bm(maj7) Bm7b5 Bdim7 Bm(add9) Bm9 Bm6/9 Bm(maj9) Bm11

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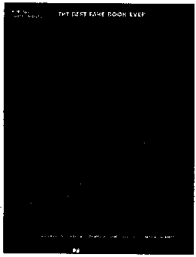


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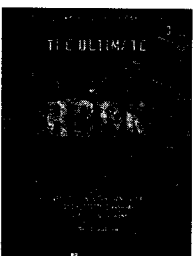
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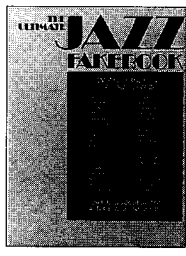


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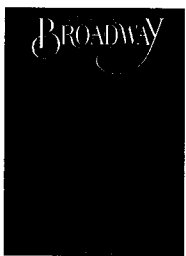


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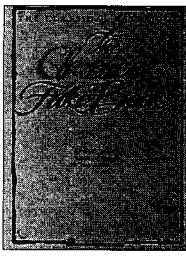
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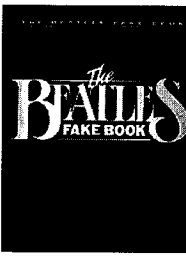


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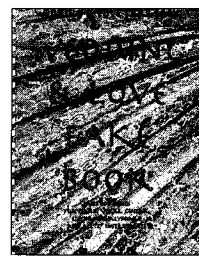


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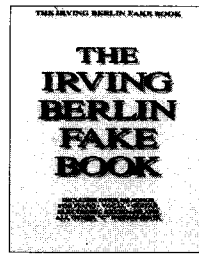


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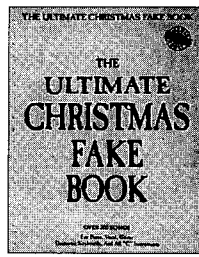


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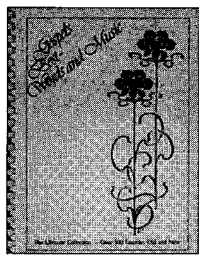


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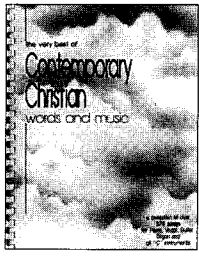
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