

There is a flower within my heart, Daisy, Daisy
Planted one day by a glancing dart, Planted by Daisy Bell.
Whether she loves me or loves me not,
Sometimes it's hard to tell;
Yet I am longing to share the lot of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage.
But you'll look sweet,
on the seat of a bicycle built for two.

We will go tandem as man and wife, Daisy, Daisy
Ped'ling away down the road of life, I and my by Daisy Bell.
You'll take the lead in each trip we take,
then if I don't do well,
I will permit you to use the brake, my beautiful Daisy Bell!

I don't long for a million things I'd never miss,
My idea of romance, is simply this:

**A sailboat in the moonlight, and you,
Wouldn't that be heaven, a heaven just for two
A soft breeze on a June night, and you,
What a perfect setting
for letting dreams come true
A chance to sail away to Sweetheart bay
Beneath the stars that shine,
A chance to drift, for you to lift
Your tender lips to mine.
The things dear, that I long for, are few.
Just give me a sailboat in the moonlight
And you.**

All I have to do is Dream

When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever 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
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

I'll be loving you, always
with a love that's true always
When the things you've planned,
Need a helping hand, I will understand,
always, always.

Days may not be fair, always
That's when I'll be there, always
Not for just an hour, Not for just a day,
Not for just a year, but always.

(repeat)

Annie's Song

Harmony for Nepean Songsters

John Denver

You fill up my senses like a night in a forest,

9 Like the mountains in spring time, like a walk in the rain,

16 Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean,

24 You fill up my senses come fill me again.

33 Come let me love you let me give my life to you,
You fill up my senses like a night in a forest,

40 Let me drown in your laughter, let me
Like the mountains in spring time, like a

46 die in your arms, Let me lay down beside you,
walk in the rain, Like a storm in the desert,

53 let me always be with you Come let me love
like a sleepy blue ocean You fill up my sen -

60 you come love me a - gain
ses come fill me a - gain.

Life is not a highway strewn with flowers,
Still it holds a goodly share of bliss,
When the sun gives way to April showers,
Here's the point that you should never miss,

**Though April showers– may come your way–
They bring the flowers– that bloom in May
So if it's raining– have no regrets–
Because it isn't raining rain, you know,
It's raining violets
And where you see clouds– upon the hills–
You soon will see crowds– of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a bluebird
And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along
(repeat)**

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
Lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd away!

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
List while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

When I was younger I used to hunger
to climb up the ladder of life.

Now that I've grown up I might as well own up
It's not worth the worry and strife.

Things that I wanted were paid for
with blessings I cannot recall

And all that I have I would trade for
the things I considered so small

**I'd be more than satisfied if I could hide away beside
a ba-bbling brook**

Ri ppling waters call me far away

To a quiet shady nook

**Through the woods I long to hike to linger where
the world is like a sto-ry book**

Like a lazy daisy gazin' at the sky

Let me live and love and let the world go by

**I'd be more than satisfied if I could hide away beside
a Ba-bbling brook.**

(repeat)

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?


Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Blue Skies

316

I was blue just  as blue as I could be.

Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me.

Then good luck came a knocking at my door.

Skies were gray but they're not gray any more.

Blue skies – smilin' at me.

Nothin' but blue skies – do I see.

Bluebirds – singin' a song

Nothin' but bluebirds – all day long.

Never saw the sun – shinin' so bright

Never saw things – goin' so right

Noticin' the days – hurryin' by

When you're in love – my how they fly

Blue days – all of them gone.

Nothin' but blue skies – from now on.

Button up your overcoat When the wind is free

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Eat an apple every day; get to bed by three.

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Be careful crossing streets (Oo-oo)

Don't eat meats (Oo-oo) Cut out sweets (Oo-oo)

You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Keep away from bootleg hooch when you're on a spree

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Button up your overcoat When the wind is free

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Wear your flannel underwear when you climb a tree

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Don't sit on hornets tails (Oo-oo)

Or on nails (Oo-oo) or third rails (Oo-oo)

You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Don't go out with college boys when you're on a spree

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Blackbird, blackbird, singing the blues all day,
Right outside of my door.

Blackbird, blackbird, why do you sit and say,
“There’s no sun–shine in store?”

All through the win–ter you hung around.

Now I begin– to feel homeward bound.

Blackbird, blackbird, got to be on my way,
Where there’s sun–shine galore.

Pack up all my care and woe,

Here I go, singing low, “Bye, bye, Blackbird.”

Where somebody waits for me,

Sugar’s sweet, so is she, Bye, Bye, Blackbird.

No one here can love and understand me,

Oh! What hard luck stories they all hand me.

Make my bed and light the light,

I’ll arrive late tonight, Blackbird, bye bye.

(repeat)

Candle on the Water

302

1. I'll be your can-dle on the wa ter,
My love for you will al-ways burn
I know you're lost and drift-ing . . .
but clouds are lift - ing
don't give up you have some-where to turn. . .

2. I'll be your can-dle on the wa - ter,
'til ev-'ry wave is warm and bright,
my soul is there be-side you,
let this can - dle guide you
soon you'll see a gold - en stream of light.

A cold and friend-less tide has found you,
don't let the storm-y dark-ness pull you down.
I'll paint a ray of hope a-round you,
cir-cling in the air, light-ed by a prayer.

I'll be your can-dle on the wa - ter. . . .
This flame in-side of me will grow.
Keep hold-ing on, you'll make it,
here's my hand so take it, look for me
reach-ing out to show as sure as riv-ers flow,
I'll nev-er let you go,
I'll nev-er let you go,
I'll nev-er let you go.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Never let it fade away

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder

Some star-less night

Just in case you feel you wanna hold 'em

You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and *

For when your troubles start 'n multiplyin'

And they just might

It's easy to forget them without tryin'

With just a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and *

Save it for a rainy Day, Save it for a rainy

Day

Come join with me in the Circle of Song

The young and the old, the weak and the strong,

Singing with one voice, tho we may speak diff'rent tongues

In the Circle of Song, we are one.

Some sing of the past, of battles lost and won,

Song sing of their dreams, of a new day in the sun,

Some sing out for love, and some just sing for fun,

In the Circle of Song, we are one. **Come join...**

Some sing of this land, the country of their birth,

Some sing of this land, of the beauty of the earth,

Some sing of this land, for all that it is worth,

In the Circle of Song, we are one.

Viens avec moi dans ce cercle d'amis,

Où jeunes et moins jeunes, où grands et petits,

Chantent d'une seule voix à travers leurs différences,

Dans ce cercle d'amis, tous unis.

Each of us must leave this place and go back to our home,

Each of us must walk a path that must be walked alone,

And each of us will bear the fruit of the seeds that we have

sown, In the Circle of Song, we are one. **Come join...**

Circle of Song

Tony Turner

♩ = 80

Voice 1
Join in the cir - cle of, cir - cle of so - ng

Voice 2
Come join with me in the cir - cle of song the young and the old the

4

Vo. 1
weak and the strong sing-ing with one voice though we may speak diff-erent tongues in the

Vo. 2
weak and the strong sing-ing with one voice though we may speak diff-erent tongues in the

7

1. 2.

Vo. 1
cir - cle of song we are one, one, in the cir - cle of song we are one.

Vo. 2
cir - cle of song we are one, one, in the cir - cle of song we are one.

COOL WATER

Words and Music by
BOB NOLAN

Moderately

G7 C C6

1. All

Ladies - Verses
3-4 only

C G7 C G7

wa - ter.

day I've faced a bar-ren waste with - out the taste of wa - ter, —

2., 3., 4. See additional lyrics

Ladies - Verses
2-4 only

C F

Wa - ter.

cool wa - ter Old Dan and I with

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G7 C F C

throats burnt dry and souls that cry for wa - ter.

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Chord symbols G7, C, F, and C are placed above the staff.

G7 C

wa - ter, cool, clear wa - ter.

Detailed description: This system contains the next four measures. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and chords. Chord symbols G7 and C are placed above the staff.

Chorus:

G7 C

wa - ter, wa - ter, wa - ter,

Keep a-mov - in', Dan, don't you lis - ten to him, Dan, he's a dev - il, not a man, and he

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the chorus. The vocal line features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment has a consistent eighth-note bass line and chords. Chord symbols G7 and C are placed above the staff.

G7 C

wa - ter, wa - ter, wa - ter,

spreads the burn - ing sand with wa - ter.

Detailed description: This system contains the final three measures of the chorus. The vocal line continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The piano accompaniment concludes with the same eighth-note bass line and chords. Chord symbols G7 and C are placed above the staff.

F C F

wa - ter, wa - ter, wa - ter,

Dan, can you see that big green tree where the wa - ter's run - ning free, and it's

1., 2., 3.

G7 C+ Dm G7

wa - ter, wa - ter, cool, clear

wait - ing there for you and me? _____

2. The
3. The
4. Dan's

4. C

wa - ter, cool, clear wa - ter.

me?

Verse 2:
The nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of water, cool water.
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and carry on to water, cool, clear water.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
The shadows sway and seem to say, "Tonight we pray for water, cool water."
And way up there He'll hear our pray'r and show us where there's water, cool, clear water.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Dan's feet are sore, he's yearning for just one thing more than water, cool water.
Like me, I guess he'd like to rest where there's no quest for water, cool, clear water.
(To Chorus:)

All day I've faced a barren waste without the taste of
water, cool – water –

Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry and souls that cry for water,
cool – clear – water –

**Keep a movin' Dan, don't you listen to him Dan, He's a devil
not a man and he spreads the burning sand with water – –**

**Dan can you see that big green tree where the water's running free
and it's waiting there for you and me?**

*(sopranos add "water" at each *)*

The nights are cool and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of
water, cool – water – *(water)

But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and ca-rry on- to
water –*- cool –*- clear –*- water – – -*-

***Keep a movin' Dan, don't you *listen to him Dan, He's a *devil not a
man and he *spreads the burning sand with *water – –*-**

***Dan can you see that *big green tree where the *water's running free
and it's *waiting there for you and *me? (cool, clear**

The *shadows sway and seem to say "Tonight we pray for
water", cool – water – *(water)

And way up there he'll hear our pray'r and show- us where-
there's water –*- cool –*- clear –*- water – – -*-

***Chorus (cool, clear**

Dan's *feet are sore, he's yearning for just one thing more than
water, cool – water –*-

Like me I guess he'd like to rest where the-re's no que-st for water –
- cool –- clear –*- water – – -*-

***Chorus (cool, clear, water)**

De colores, De colores
se visten los campos en la primavera
De colores, De colores
son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera
De colores, de colores
es el arco iris que vemos lucir,
**Y por eso los grandes amores
de muchos colores me gustan ami,
Y por eso los grandes amores
de muchos colores me gustan ami,**

Canta'el gallo, canta'el gallo
con el kiri, kiri, kiri, kiri, kiri.
La gallina, la gallina
con el kara, kara, kara, kara, kara.
Los polluelos, los polluelos
con el pio pio pio pio pi.

De colores, de colores
brillantes y finos se viste l'aurora
De colores, de colores
son los mil reflejos que'el sol atesora
De colores, de colores
se viste'el diamante que vemos lucir

(*ll can also be j, but we'll stick with y)

Down By The Riverside

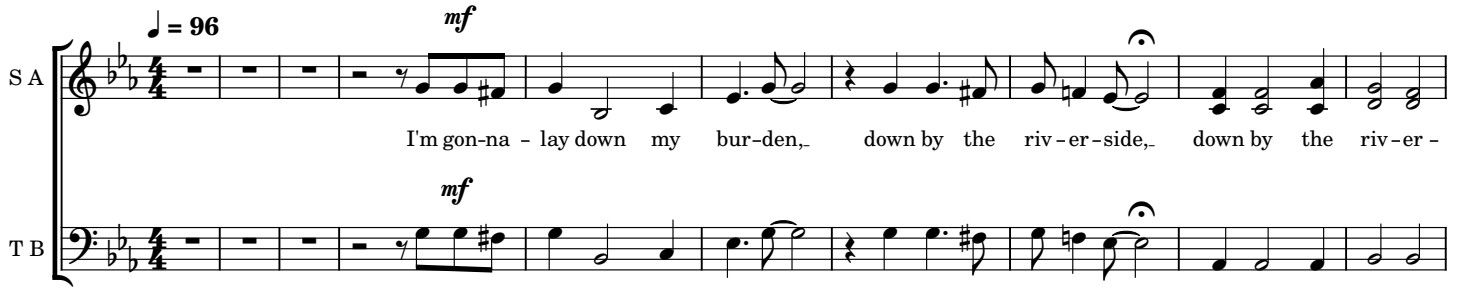
Becki Slagle Mayo

mf
♩ = 96

S A

T B

I'm gon-na - lay down my bur-den, down by the riv-er-side, down by the riv-er-



11 Pick up tempo ♩ = 138

side. 1.I'm gon-na lay down my sword and shield, down by the riv-er - side,

Pick up tempo

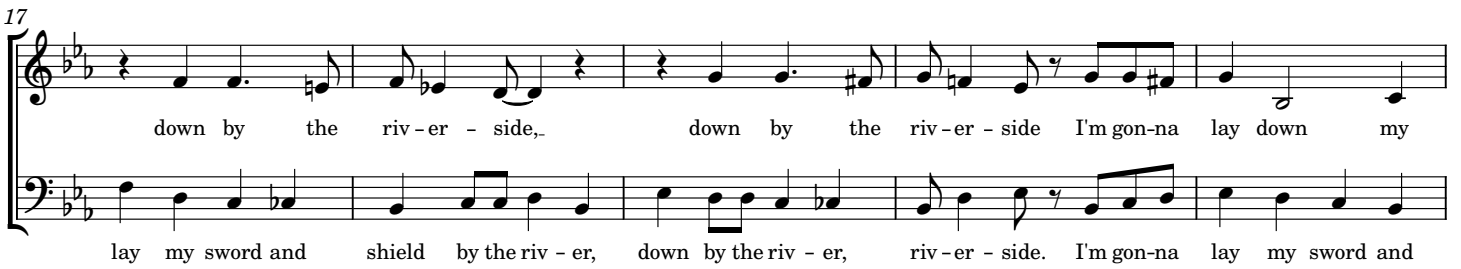
2.I'm gon-na lay my sword and shield by the riv - er, down by the riv - er - side, I'm gon-na



17

down by the riv-er - side, down by the riv-er - side I'm gon-na lay down my

lay my sword and shield by the riv - er, down by the riv - er, riv - er - side. I'm gon-na lay my sword and



22

sword and shield, down by the riv-er - side, gon-na stud - y war no

shield by the river - side, down by the riv - er, riv - er - side. I ain't gon-na-stud - y - war I ain't gon-na



27 *f*

more. I ain't gon-na stud-y war no more, ain't gon-na stud-y war no more, ain't gon-na

stud-y war no more.



33 *f*

stud-y war no more, no more! I ain't gon-na stud-y war no more, ain't gon-na

Ain't gon-na stud - y war no more, no,



39

stud-y war no more, ain't gon-na stud - y war no more!

ain't gon-na-stud - y war no more. No, I ain't gon-na stud - y war, I ain't gon-na stud - y war no

44

ff

I'm gon-na lay down my trav-elin' shoes, down by the riv-er - side,.

ff

more! I'm gon-na lay my trav-el-in' shoes by the riv - er, down by the riv - er - side, I'm gon-na

49

down by the riv-er - side, down by the riv-er - side. I'm gon-na - lay down my

lay my trav-el-in' shoes by the riv - er, down by the riv - er, riv-er - side. I'm gon-na lay my travl-el-in'

54

trav-elin' shoes, down by the riv-er - side, Gon-na stud - y war no

shoes by the riv - er, down bt the riv - er, riv - er - side, I ain't gon-na stud - y war no more, gon-na

59

more I'm gon-na lay down my bur-den lay down my

stud-y war no more! lay down my sword and shield, lay down my

mf

66

trav - elin' shoes, down by the riv - er - side,.

trav - elin' shoes down by the riv - er, down by the riv - er - side.

Down To The River To Pray

American folksong in 3 parts and piano

Arr. Richard Syner

1st
mf As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stud-y-ing a - bout that good old

2nd
mf As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stud-y-ing a - bout that good old

3rd
mf As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stud-y-ing a - bout that good old

accompaniment optional

5

1st
way, and who should wear the robe and crown good Lord, show me the way.

2nd
way, and who should wear the robe and crown good Lord, show me the way.

3rd
way, and who should wear the robe and crown good Lord, show me the way.—

9

1st
f Oh bro-thers lets go down. Lets go down, come on down. *mf* Oh bro-thers sis - ters

2nd
f Oh bro-thers lets go down. Lets go down, come on down. *mf* Oh bro-thers sis - ters

3rd
 _____ *f* Oh bro - thers Lets go down, come on down *mf* Oh bro-thers sis - ters

14

1st
mp lets go down_ Down in the ri - ver to pray.

2nd
mp lets go down_ Down in the ri - ver to pray.

3rd
mp lets go down Down in the ri - ver to pray.

Downtown

336

When you're alone and life is making you lonely

You can always go Downtown

When you've got worries all the noise and the hurry

Seems to help, I know Downtown

Just listen to the music of the traffic ⁱⁿ of the city

Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter there,

You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go Downtown,

things'll be great when you're Downtown,

No finer place, for sure, Downtown,

Everything's waiting for you.

Downtown.

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you,

There are movie shows Downtown.

Maybe you know some little places to go to

Where they never close. Downtown.

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova.

You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over,

Happy again.

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
Birds singing in the sycamore tree
Dream a little dream of me

Say "Night-ie night" and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on, dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on, dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me

Edelweiss, edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever.

Why are the stars al- ways winkin'
and blinkin' above?

What makes a fellow start thinkin'
Of fallin' in love?

It's not the season, the reason
Is plain as the moon; It's just **Elmer's Tune.**

What makes a lady of eighty
go out on the loose?

Why does a gander meander
In search of a goose?

What puts the kick in a chicken,
The magic in June? It's just **Elmer's Tune.**

Listen, listen,
there's a lot you're li'ble to be missin'.

Sing it, swing it,
any old way and any old time.

The hurdy gurdies, the birdies,
the cop on the beat;

The candy maker, the baker,

The man on the street,

The city charmer, the farmer,

The man in the moon. **All sing Elmer's Tune!**

Eight Days a Week

John Lennon & Paul McCartney



Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true,
Love you ev - ry day, girl, al - ways on my mind.

5



Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you.
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time.

9



Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me. I

13



ain't got no-thin but love, babe, eight days a week.

Last time To Coda

17



Eight days a week, I lo - ve you.

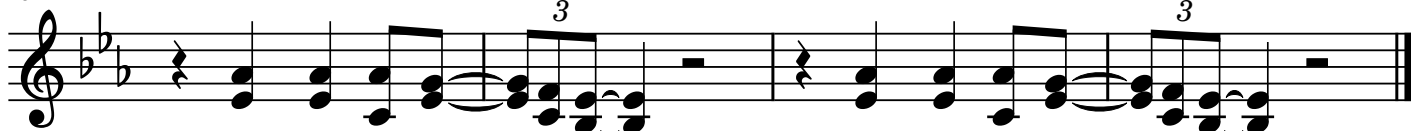
21



Eight days a week is not e-nough to show I care.

D.C. (x2) al Coda

25



eight days a week.

eight days a week.

Oo I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true

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

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

I ain't got nothin' but love, babe, Eight days a week.

Eight days a week, I lo- - -ve you.

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

Love you ev'ry day, girl, always on my mind.

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

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

I ain't got nothin' but love, babe,

Eight days a week.

Eight days a week, I lo- - -ve you.

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

Eight days a week, Eight days a week.

Slow down, you move to fast.

You got to make the morning last, Just

Kickin down the cobblestones,

Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.

Bah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah, feelin' groovy.

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?

I've come to watch your flowers growin',

Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?

Doot-n-doo-doo, feelin' groovy.

Bah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah, feelin' groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep,

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep

Let the morningtime drop all it's petals on me

Life, I love you. All is groovy.

Bah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah, feelin' groovy.

Fly me to the Moon

Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars

Let me see what spring is like on

Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand.

In other words, ^{darling}~~baby~~, kiss me.

Fill my heart with song and let me sing forever more

You are all I long for,

all I worship and adore.

In other words, please be true.

In other words, I love you.

I'll walk in the rain by your side;
I'll cling to the warmth of your ^{tiny} hand.
I'll do anything to help you understand;
I'll love you more than anybody can.
And the wind will whisper your name to me
Little birds will sing along in time
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

I'll be there when you're feeling down
To kiss away the tears if you cry.
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found,
A reflection of the love in your eyes.
And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow,
The whisper of the joy that is mine.
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

The bells are ringing for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal
Ev'rybody's been knowing,
to a wedding they're going,
And for weeks they've been sewing
Ev'ry Susie and Sal,
They're congregating for me and my gal,
The Parson's waiting for me and my gal,
And sometime, I'm gonna build a little home
for two, for three or four, or more;
In Loveland for me and my gal.

Ghost Riders in the Sky

317

1. An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day.
Upon a ridge he rested as he rode along his way,
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A plowing through the ragged sky - and up a cloudy draw.

Yippee yie aye, -- yippie yie oh, ghost herd in- the sky.

2. Their horns are black and shiny and their hooves are made of steel
Their brands were still on fire and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear shot through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the Riders comin' hard - and he heard their mournful cry

Yippee yie aye, -- yippie yie oh, ghost riders in- the sky.

3. Their faces gaunt, their eyes are blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet
'cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' fire - As they ride on hear 'em cry

Yippee yie aye, -- yippie yie oh, ghost riders in- the sky.

-MUSICAL INTERLUDE-

4. As the riders loped on by him, he heard on call his name.
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-ridin' on our range,
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
Try'n to catch the devil's herd - across these endless skies.

Yippee yie aye, -- yippie yie oh, ghost riders in- the sky.

(Triplet) **Yippee yie aye, -- yippie yie oh, ghost riders in- the sky.**

Good Morning, Starshine

Galt MacDermot

Good mor-ning star shine the earth says he - llo, You twin-kle a - bove us,
7 we twin-kle be - low. Good mor-ning star shine you lead us a - long,
13 we're hap-py and strong,
18 my love and me, as we sing our ear - ly morn-ing sing - ing song.
we send our love to the sky
23 Glid-dy glup gloo-py nib - by nabb-y noo-py la la la lo lo Sab-ba sib-by sab-ba noo -
by ab-ba nab - ba, lee lee lo lo Too-by oo-by wal-la noo-by ab-ba nab - ba
28 ear-ly morn-ing sing-ing song Good morn-ning Sing-ing a song,
32 hum-ming a song sing-ing a song. Lov-ing a song laugh-ing a song, sing -
37 ing the song. Sing the song - . song the sing, - song, song, song, si - ng, sing, sing, sing,
43 song. Song, song, song, si - ng, sing sing sing, song.
49 Ear - ly morn - ing sing - ing song.

Good Morning, Starshine, the earth says hello

You twinkle above us, we twinkle below.

Good morning, starshine, you lead us along,

My love and me, as we sing

Our early morning singing song.

Gliddy glup gloopy, nibby nabby noopy, la la la lo lo.

Sabba sibby sabba, nooby abba nabba, lee lee lo lo.

Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba nabba,

Early morning singing song.

Singing a song, humming a song, singing a song.

Loving a song, laughing a song, singing the song.

Sing the song, song the sing,

song song song, sing, sing sing sing, song.

song song song, sing, sing sing sing, song.

Early morning singing song.

Some trails are happy ones,

Others are blue.

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

Here's a happy one for you.

Happy trails to you,

Until we meet again.

Happy trails to you,

Keep smiling until then.

Who cares about the clouds when we're together?

Just sing a song, and bring the sunny weather.

Happy trails to you,

'till we meet again.

392 Hello! My Baby

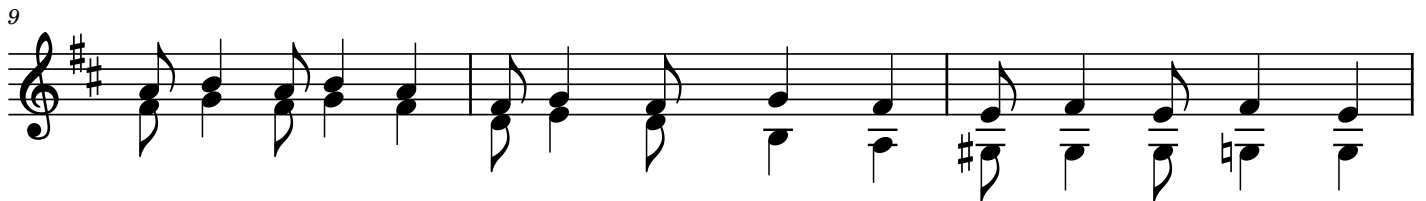
Howard & Emerson



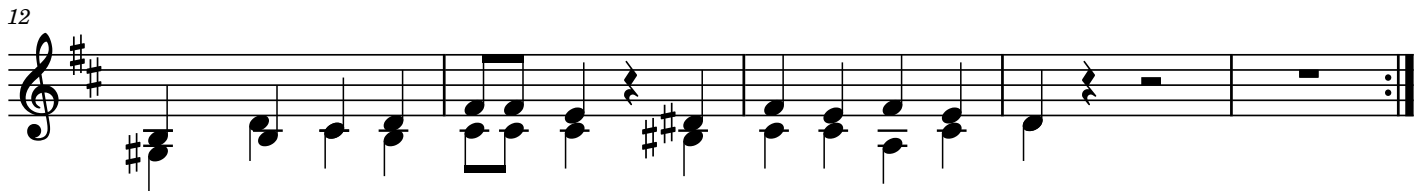
Hello! my ba-by, Hello! my ho-ney, Hello! my rag-time gal!



Send me a kiss by wire, ba-by my heart's on fire,



if you re-fuse me ho-ney you'll loose me then you'll be left a -



-lone; oh, ba-by te-le-phone and tell me I'm your own!

Hello! My baby, Hello! My honey,
Hello! My ragtime gal,
Send me a kiss by wire,
Baby my heart's on fire,
If you refuse me, honey, you'll loose me
Then you'll be left alone, so baby
Telephone and tell me I'm your own.
(repeat)

There were three brothers in merry Scotland
In merry Scotland there were three,
And they did cast lots which of them- should go-
should go- should go—
And turn robber all on the salt sea.

The lot it fell first upon Henry Martin
The youngest of all- the three
That he should turn robber all on the salt sea-
Salt sea- Salt sea—
For to maintain his two brothers and he.

He had not been sailing but a long winter's night
And a part of a short winter's day
Before he espied- a stout lofty ship
Lofty ship lofty ship—
Come- abibbing down on him straight way—

Then broadside and broadside and at it they went
For fully two hours or three
Till Henry Martin gave to her the death shot,
The death shot, the death shot.
And— — straight to the bottom went she.

The candle flickers towards it's last, our time together's ended.
The evening sped so quickly past, no richer way to spend it.
Before we head our sep'rate ways, I'd like in truthfulness to say
You've made this day a special day, with songs and kindness splendid.

Ch-Here's to song, Here's to time,

Here's to both with friends of mine.

Here's to friends who raise their voices high!

Kings have riches widely lain, Lords have land but then again,

We have friends and song no wealth can buy.

We each a different road must go, To mountain sea or city
The hour has come for sweet adieu's and ah, the more's the pity
But first unite in hand and heart and sing a chorus 'ere we part
For every end leads to a start. We need not break so sadly.

Ch

And 'til our paths in future cross, may blessings kindly greet you
Until that time I must, alas, only in mem'ry meet you
But often I will sit and stare and think upon this evening rare
The company beyond compare. For now, farewell and thank you.

Ch

**Kings have riches widely lain, Lords have land but then again,
We have friends and song no wealth can buy.**

Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more,
No more, no more, no more,
Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more
Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more,
No more, no more, no more,
Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more

Now woman, aw woman don't you treat so mean, You're the meanest woman that I've ever seen!
But I guess if you say so, I'll have to pack my things and go...

That's right! Hit the road Jack...

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me so wrong 'Cuz I know how to sing every song
- We don't care if you do 'cause it's understood, You ain't got no talent, you just ain't no good
Well, I guess if you say so, I'm gonna have to pack my things (and go)

That's right! Hit the road Jack...

don't ya come back no more, (x8)
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie,
How deep is the ocean, how high is the sky?
How many times a day do I think of you?
How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel to be where you are?
How far is the journey from here to a star?
And if I ever lost you, how much would I cry?
How deep is the ocean, how high is the sky?

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
and snow white turtle doves.

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.

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

That's the song I hear

Let the world sing today.

***A song of peace that echoes on
and never goes away.***

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

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

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,

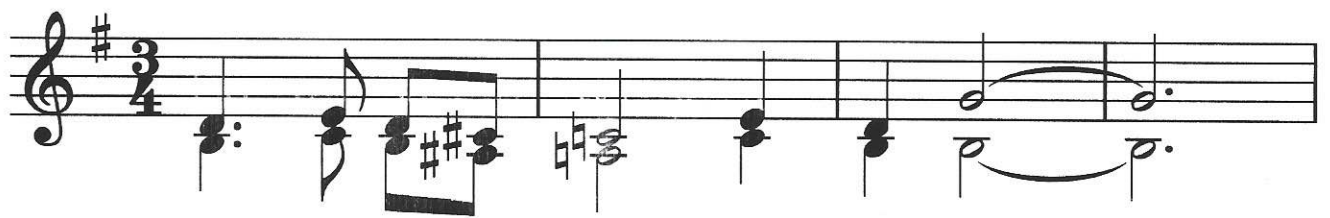
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.

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

I'm forever blowing bubbles

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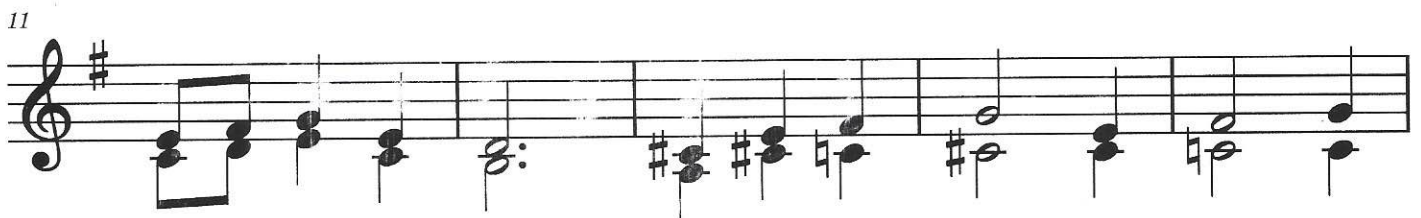
Jaan Kenbrovin and John William Kellette



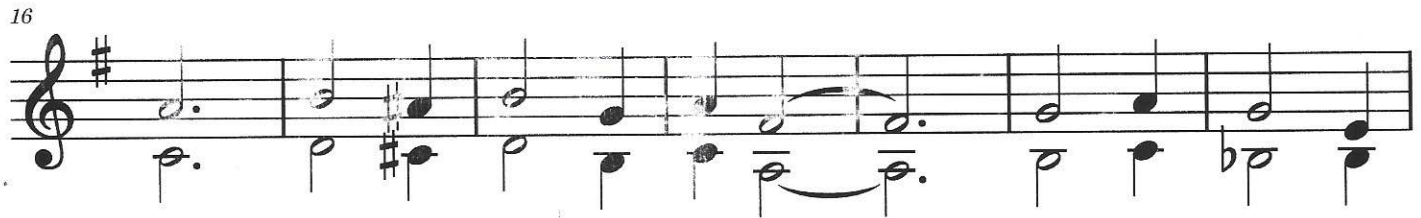
I'm for-ev - er blow - ing bub - bles



Pre - tty bub - bles in the air They fly so high



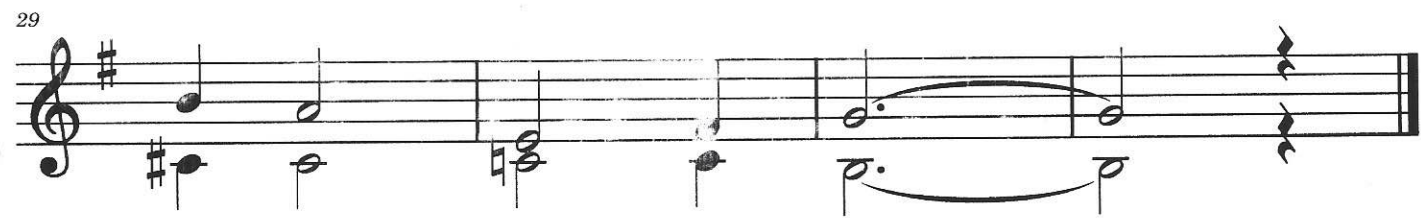
Near - ly reach the sky Then like my dreams they fade and



die For - tune's al - ways hid - ing I've looked ev - ry -



where I'm for - e - ver blow - ing bub - bles Pret - ty



bub - bles in the air

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O'

Saying, "Should you not receive it,

write and let me know",

"If I make mistakes in spelling Molly dear" said he,

"Remember it's the pen that's bad,

don't lay the blame on me".

It's a long way to Tipperary,

It's a long way to go.

It's a long way to Tipperary,

To the sweetest girl I know.

Goodbye Picadilly, Farewell Leicester Square

It's a long, long way to Tipperary,

But my heart's right there.

Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy O',

Saying, "Mike Maloney wants to marry me, and so,

Leave the Strand and Picadilly, or you'll be to blame,

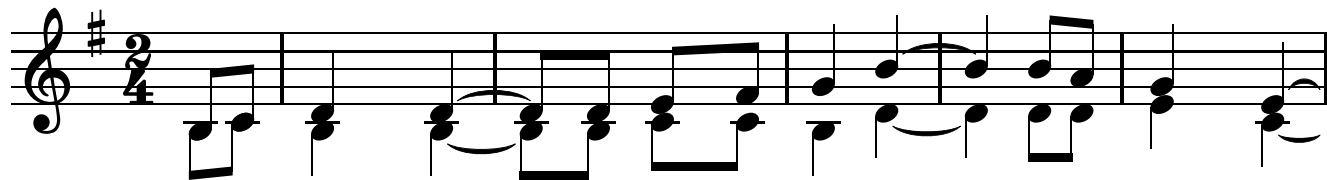
For love has fairly drove me silly

hoping you're the same!

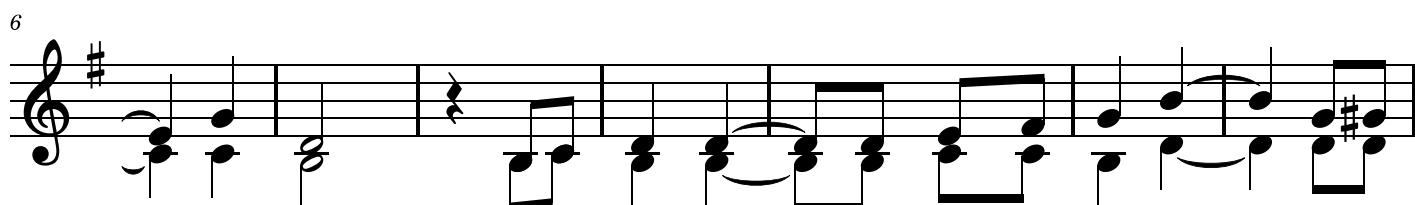
It's a long way...

It's a long way to Tipperary

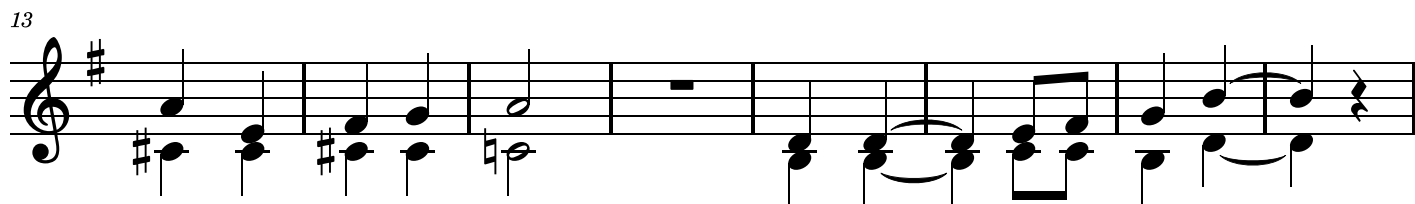
Jack Judge & Harry Williams



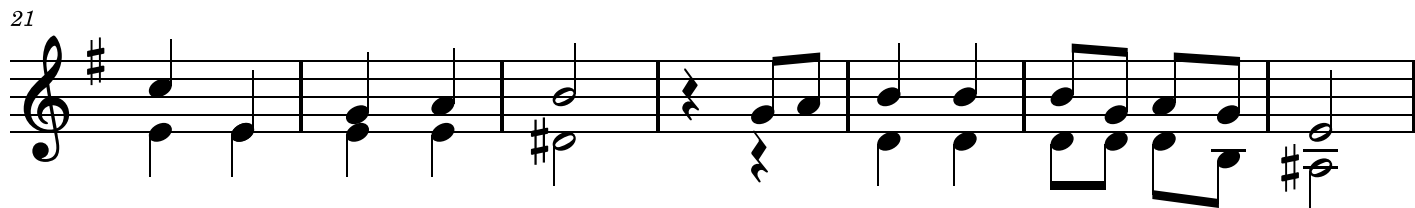
It's a long way to Tip-per-ar-y it's a long way



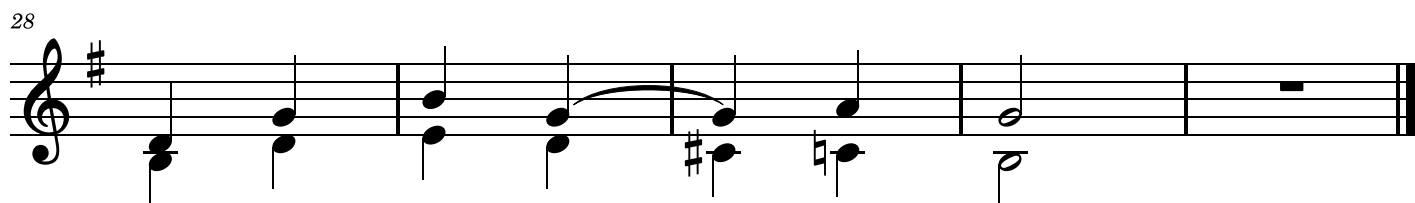
to go; it's a long way to Tip-per-ar-y to the



sweet-est girl I know! Goodbye Pic-ca-dil-ly



Fare-well Leices-ter Square, it's a long long way to Tip-per-ar-



y but my heart's right there!

The front page of your paper is bound to make you sad
Especially if you're the worrying sort.

So turn the front page over where news is not so bad,
There's consolation in the weather report.

It's a lovely day tomorrow

Tomorrow is a lovely day.

Come and feast your tear-dimmed eyes

On tomorrow's clear blue skies.

If today your heart is weary,

If ev'ry little thing looks gray,

Just forget your troubles and learn to say,

Tomorrow is a lovely day.

It see—ms to me I've heard that song be-fore;

It's from an old fa-mi-liar sco-re;

I know it well that me-lo-dy—

It's funny how a theme,

Recalls a fa-vou-rite dream,

A dream that brought you so clo-se to me—.

I know each wo-rd

because I've heard that song before;

The lyrics said “for-e-ver more”,

Forever more's a memory.

Please have them play it again,

(1st) And I'll remember just when

I heard that lovely song before. (repeat)

(2nd) And I'll remember just when

I heard that lovely

Old fashioned harmony,

Marvelous melody,

Wonderful, wonderful song!

If I can help somebody, as I pass along
If I can cheer somebody, with a word or song
If I can show somebody he is trav'ling wrong
Then my living shall not be in vain.

**Then my living shall not be in vain
Then my living shall not be in vain;
If I can help somebody, as I pass along,
Then my living shall not be in vain.**

If I can do my duty as a good man ought,
If I can bring back beauty to a world up wrought,
If I can spread love's message that the Master taught,
Then my living shall not be in vain.

**Then my living shall not be in vain
Then my living shall not be in vain;
If I can help somebody, as I pass along,
Then my living shall not be in vain.**

In Flanders fields— the poppies blow
Between the cro—sses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks still bra—vely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders fields, In Flanders fields.

Take up our qua—rrel with the foe:
To you from fai—ling hands we throw the torch;
Be— yours— to hold it high.
If ye break faith— with us who die
We shall not sleep— though poppies grow
In Flanders fields. In Flanders fields.

It had to be You

394

It had to be you, It had to be you

I wandered around and finally found

The somebody who, Could make me be true,

could make me be blue,

And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you.

Some others I've seen, Might never be mean,

Might never be cross or try to be boss,

But they wouldn't do,

For nobody else gave me a thrill

With all your faults, I love you still.

It had to be you, wonderful you, had to be you.

(repeat)

It's a lovely day today.

So whatever you've got to do,

You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true.

And I hope whatever you've got to do

Is something that can be done by two.

For I'd really like to stay.

It's a lovely day today.

And whatever you've got to do,

I'd be so happy to be doing it with you.

But if you've got something that must be done,

And it can only be done by one,

There is nothing more to say

Except it's a lovely day for saying

It's a lovely day.

***I love coffee, I love tea,
I love the java jive and it loves me
Coffee and tea and the jivin' and me,
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!**

I love java, sweet and hot.

Whoops! Mister Moto, I'm a coffee pot.

Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot,

A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!

Oh, slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,

And I'll cut a rug, till I'm snug in the jug.

A slice of onion and
a raw one. Draw one.

*Drop me a nickel in my
pot, Joe. Takin' it slow*

Waiter, waiter, percolator!

***I love coffee, I love tea...**

Boston bean, soybean, lima bean, string bean.

I'm not keen for a bean

unless it is a cheery coffee bean.

***Repeat from beginning (ends before Boston)**

They were summoned from the hillside,
They were called in from the glen,
And the Country found them ready
at the stirring call for men –
Let no tears add to their hardship,
as the soldiers pass along,
and although your heart is breaking make it sing–
this– chee–ry song–

**Keep the home fires burning
While your hearts are yearning
Though your lads are far away they dream of home.
There's a silver lining
through the dark clouds shining
Turn the dark cloud inside out, till the boys come
home.**

Overseas there came a pleading,
“Help a nation in distress”
And we gave our glorious laddies,
honour bade us do no less.
For no gallant Son of Freedom
to a tyrant's yoke should bend,
And a noble heart must answer
to the sacred call of friend.

Keep the home fires burning...

La mer- qu'on voit danser, le long des golfes clairs

A des reflets d'argent, la mer

des reflets changeants sous la pluie—e

La mer- au ciel d'été confond ses blancs moutons

Avec les anges si purs, la mer bergère d'azur infini—e.

It's far- beyond the stars, it's near beyond the moon.

I know- beyond a doubt my heart will lead me there soon.

We'll meet- beyond the shore, we'll kiss just like before

Happy we'll be beyond the sea- and never again I'll go sailing.

(Instrumental – “La mer au ciel d'été... it's near...moon”)

I know- beyond a doubt my heart will lead me there soon.

We'll meet- beyond the shore, we'll kiss just like before

Happy we'll be beyond the sea- and never again I'll go sailing.

No more sailing. So long sailing, sailing, no more sailing.

(Men) Goodbye sailing, sailing, no more sailing.

(Women) Goodbye sailing, sailing, no more sailing.

(ALL) Goodbye sailing, sailing, no more sailing.

Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate,
Darling I remember the way you used to wait,
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly
That you loved me, you'd always be,

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene

Time would come for roll call, time for us to part,
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my heart,
And there 'neath that far off lantern light,
I'd hold you tight, we'd kiss "Goodnight"

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing somewhere over there,
All confined to barracks was more than I could bear,
I knew you were waiting in the street,
I heard your feet but could not meet,

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene

Resting in a billet just behind the line
Even tho' we're parted you lips are close to mine,
You wait where that lantern softly gleams,
Your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Words by
BETH SLATER WHITSON

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

♩ = 144

G F#7 G D7 D7(#5)

The piano introduction consists of eight measures in 3/4 time. The right hand features a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords: G (measures 1-2), F#7 (measures 3-4), G (measures 5-6), D7 (measures 7-8), and D7(#5) (measure 8). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

Verse:

G F#7 G C#dim7/Bb D7/A D7

The first two lines of the verse are shown with piano accompaniment. The right hand melody is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The left hand accompaniment consists of chords: G (measures 1-2), F#7 (measures 3-4), G (measures 5-6), C#dim7/Bb (measures 7-8), D7/A (measures 9-10), and D7 (measures 11-12). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

1. I am dream - ing, Dear, of you, day by day, _____
2. Long - ing for you all the while, more and more; _____

D7(#5) G

The final two lines of the verse are shown with piano accompaniment. The right hand melody is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The left hand accompaniment consists of chords: D7(#5) (measures 13-14) and G (measures 15-16). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4.

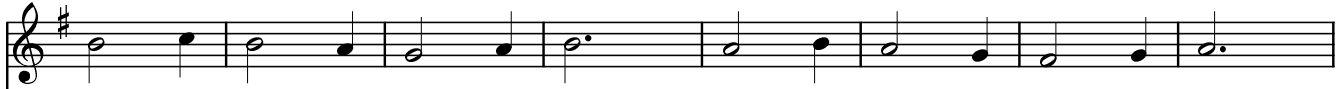
Dream - ing when the skies are blue, when they're grey; _____
Long - ing for the sun - ny smile, I a - dore; _____

B7

Em

A7

D7



When the sil - v'ry moon - light gleams, still I wan - der on in dreams,
 Birds are sing - ing far and near, ros - es bloom - ing ev - 'ry - where,



G6

C#dim7/Bb

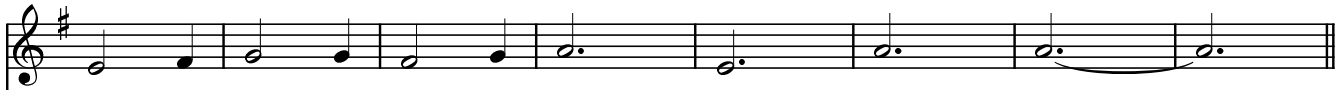
D/A

B7

E/G#

A

D7



In a land of love, it seems, just with you. _____
 You, a - lone, my heart can cheer; You, just you. _____



Chorus:

G

Gdim

G

C

E7

A7



Let me call you "sweet-heart," I'm in love with you, _____



D7

G

G#dim7

D7sus/A

D7

Let me hear you whisper that you love me, too. _____

G

Gdim

G

C

E7/G#

A

Keep the love - light glow-ing in your eyes so true, _____

C6

Cdim

G/D

E7

A7

D7

G

Let me call you "sweet-heart," I'm in love with you. _____

Let's do it (Let's fall in love)

395

Birds do it, bees do it, Even educated fleas do it,
Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

In Spain the best upper sets do it,
Lithuanians and Letts do it,
Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

The Dutch in old Amsterdam do it,
Not to mention the Finns.

Folks in Siam do it, think of Siamese twins.
Some Argentines, without means, do it,
People say in Boston even beans do it
Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

Romantic spo-niges they say do it,
Oysters down in Oyster Bay do it,
Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

Cold Cape Cod clams 'gainst their will, do it,
Even lazy jellyfish do it, Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

Electric eels, I might add, do it,
Though it shocks 'em I know,

Why ask if shad do it, waiter bring me shad roe.
In shallow shoals, English soles do it,
Goldfish in the privacy of bowls do it,
Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

Love Me Tender

224

Ken Darby Elvis Presley Vera Matson

Aura Lee

US trad. George R. Poulton arr. finn tranberg

♩ = 80 F G7 C7sus C7 F Gm7 C7

Love Me Ten - der, love me sweet; Nev - er let me go.
Love Me Ten - der, love me long; Take me to your heart.
Love Me Ten - der, love me dear; Tell me you are mine.

5 F G7 C7sus C7 F

You have made my life com-plete, And I love you so.
For it's there that I be-long And we'll ne - ver part.
I'll be yours through all the years 'Til the end of time.

9 A7 Dm F7 Bb Bbm F

Love Me Ten-der love me true, All my dreams ful - fill.

13 Cm6/Eb D7+5 D7 G7 1. C7sus C7 F Gm7 C7

For, my dar - lin', I love you, And I al - ways will.

17 2. C7sus C7 F

And I al - ways will.

Oh the shark has, pretty teeth dear
And it shows them, pearly white
Just a jack-knife, has MacHeath dear
And he keeps it, out of sight
When the shark bites, with his teeth dear
Scarlet billows, start to spread
Fancy gloves though, wears MacHeath dear
So there's not a, trace of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday morning,
Lies a body, oozin' life
Someone's sneakin', round the corner
Is that someone, Mack the Knife?
From a tugboat, by the river
A cement bag's, droopin' down
The cement's just, for the weight dear
Bet you Macky's, back in town

Louie Miller, disappeared dear
After drawin', out his cash
And MacHeath spends, like a sailor
Did our boy do, somethin' rash?
Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,
Lotte Lenya, sweet Lucy Brown,
Oh the line forms, on the right dears
Now that Macky's, back in town.

Magic Moments

Magic moments, memories we've been sharing
Magic moments, when two hearts are carin'

I'll never forget, the moment we kissed,
The night of the hay ride,
The way that we hugged, to try to keep warm,
While takin' a sleigh ride,
Magic moments, memories we've been sharin'
Magic moments, when two hearts are carin'
Time can't erase – the me–mory of –
These magic moments filled with love

The telephone call, that tied up the line,
For hours and hours
The Saturday dance, I got up the nerve,
To send you some flowers
Magic moments, memories we've been sharin'
Magic moments, when two hearts are carin'
Time can't erase – the me–mory of –
These magic moments filled with love

The way that we cheered whenever our team
Was scoring a touchdown
The time that the floor fell out of my car
When I put the clutch down
The penny arcade, the games that we played
The fun and the prizes
The Halloween hop when everyone came
In funny disguises

Magic moments filled with love

I know a ditty, nutty as a fruitcake,
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon,
Some call it pretty, others call it crazy
But they all sing this tune:

Mairzy doats and dozy doats

and liddle lamzy divey

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats

and liddle lamzy divey

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear,

a little bit jumbled and jivey

Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats

and little lambs eat ivy"

Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats

and liddle lamzy divey

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo?

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

This special time, this special place,
Is brightened by your special face,
The gang will soon sing Auld Lang Syne
And touch this sentimental heart of mine.
Al-though we'll go our sep'rate way,
We'll share the mem'ry of this day.
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish I wish for you tonight.

May you always walk in sunshine,
Slumber warm when night winds blow.
May you always live with laughter,
For a smile becomes you so.
May good fortune find your doorway,
May the bluebird sing your song.
May no trouble travel your way, May no worry stay too long.
May your heartaches be forgotten,
May no tears be spilled.
May old acquaintance be remembered,
And your cup of kindness filled and
May you always be a dreamer,
May your wildest dreams come true,
May you find someone to love, As much as I love you.

Desmond has a barrow in the market place,
Molly is the singer in a band.

Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like you face"
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand:

**Ob la di, Ob la da, life goes on, bra,
La la how their life goes on. (x2)**

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,
Buys a twenty carat golden ring.

Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing: **Ob la di,**

In a couple of years, they have built
a home sweet home.

With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy every after in the market place,
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face, And in
the evening she still sings it with the band. **Ob la di,**

Happy every after in the market place,
Molly lets the children lend a hand.

Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face, And
in the evening she's a singer with the band. **Ob la di,**

And if you want some fun, take ob-la-di-bla-da.

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky

**Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a beautiful feeling
everything's going my way**

All the sounds of the earth are like music,
All the sounds of the earth are like music,
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an ol' weepin' willow is laughin' at me

**Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a beautiful feeling
everything's going my way
Oh what a beautiful day!**

Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff.

**Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honalee.**

**Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honalee.**

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 when e'er they came.
Pirate ships would low'r their flags
when Puff roared out his name.

Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon...

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon...

When I was just a little child
I asked my mother, what will I be
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me

Qué será, será

Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see

Qué será, será

What will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly

Why are there so many songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions but only illusions,
Rainbows have nothing to hide.
So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
I know they're wrong; wait and see.
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
When wished on the morning star?
Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it;
Look what it's done so far.
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing,
And what do we think we might see?
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.
All of us under it's spell; we know that it's probably magic.

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name.
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors?
The voice might be one and the same.
I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
It's something that I'm s'posed to be.
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.
La- da da dee- da da doo- la La- da da da, dee, da, doo.

Rainbow Connection

Harmony

P.Williams & K.L.Ascher



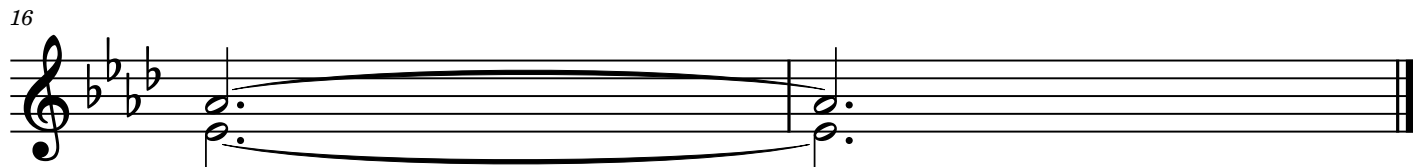
All of us un - der its spell we know that it's



pro - ba - bly ma - gic Have you been...



La da da dee da da doo la la da da da, dee da



doo

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

315

Rain - drops keep fall - ing on my head,
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
Nothin' seems to fit.

Those rain - drops are fall - in' on my head,
They keep fall - in''
so I just did me some talk - in' to the sun.
And I said I did - n't like the way he got things done.
Sleep- in' on the job.

Those rain - drops are fall- in' on my head.
They keep fall- in' !

But there's one thing I know
The blues_ they send_ to meet_ me
won't de - feat_ me.

It won't be long _____ till hap - pi - ness _____
steps up_ to greet me.. _____

Rain - drops keep fall-in' on my head
but that does - n't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.

Cry-in's not for me 'cause
I'm nev - er gon-na stop the rain by com-plain-in',
Be -cause I'm free
noth - in's wor - ry - in' me. _____

The sun is out, the sky is blue
There's not a cloud to spoil the view
But it's raining, raining in my heart.
The weather man says "Clear today"
He doesn't know you've gone away
And it's raining, raining in my heart.

Oh, misery, misery.

What's gonna become of me?

I tell my blues they mustn't show,
But soon these tears are bound to flow
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart.

He rocks in the treetop, all the day long
Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird street,
Love to hear the robin go "tweet, tweet tweet"

Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet tweet)

Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet tweet)

Blow, Rockin' robin 'cause we're really gonna rock
tonight!

Ev'ry little swallow, ev'ry chick-a-dee,
Ev'ry little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow,
Flap their wings singin' "Go bird, go"

A pretty little raven at the bird band stand,
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand.
They started goin' steady and bless my soul,
He out-bopped the buzzard and the o-ri-ole.

Life has just begun, Jack has found his Jill,
Don't know what you've done, but I'm all a thrill,
How can words express your divine appeal?
You can never guess all the love I feel.

From now on lady I insist
for me no other girls exist.

**'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
You should care - for me**

'S awful Nice, 'S paradise

'S what I love - to see

You've made my life so glamorous
You can't blame me for feeling amorous

**Oh! 'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
That you should care for me.**

**'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
You should care - for me**

'S awful Nice, 'S paradise

'S what I love - to see

My dear, it's four leaf clover time
From now on my heart's working overtime

**Oh! 'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
That you should care for me.**

Scarlet Ribbons

189

I peeked in to say good-night and then
I heard my child in pray'r,
"And for me some scar - let rib - bons
scar - let rib - bons for my hair."

All the stores were closed and shut - tered,
all the streets were dark and bare,
In our town no scar - let rib - bons,
not one rib - bon for her hair.

Thru the night my heart was ach - ing,
just be-fore the dawn was break - ing,
I peeked in and on her bed in gay pro-fu - sion,
Love - ly rib - bons, scar - let rib - bons
scar - let rib - bons for her hair.

If I live to be two hun - dred,
I will nev - er know from where, _____
came those love - ly scar - let rib - bons
scar - let rib - bons for ___ her ___ hair. _____

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singin' a song
Side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load
Side by side

Through all kinds of weather, What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together, It doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travelin' along, singin' our song
Side by side

See that sun in the mornin', Peekin' over the hill
I'll bet you're sure, it always has
And sure it always will
That's how I feel about someone
How somebody feels about me
We're sure we love each other
that's the way we'll always be

Sing as we Go 119



Sing as we go and let the world go by

6



Sing-ing a song we'll march a-long the high - way Say good -

11



bye to sorr-ow There's al-ways to - mor-row to think of to - day!

17



Sing as we go al - though the skies are grey

22



Beg-gar or king you've got to sing a gay tune A song and a

27



smile ma - king life worth - while So sing (tra la - la - la - la -

31



la-la-la-la-la - la) As we go a - long (Sing as we

SING, SING, SING

SING, SING, SING, SING,

EVERYBODY START TO SING.

LA-DLE-LA, WHOA-HO-HO,

NOW YOU'RE SINGING WITH A SWING. (REPEAT)

WHEN THE MUSIC GOES AROUND,

EVERYBODY GOES TO TOWN.

BUT HERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW,

HO-HO BA-BY, HO-HO-HO.

SING, SING, SING, SING,

EVERYBODY START TO SING. ,

LA-DLE-LA, WHOA-HO-HO, NOW YOU'RE SINGING
WITH A SWING.

SING, SING, SING, SING, EVERYBODY START TO SING.

LA-DLE-LA, WHOA-HO-HO, NOW YOU'RE SINGING WITH A SWING.

SWING, SWING, SWING, SWING, EVERYBODY START TO SWING

LA-DLE-LA, WHOA-HO-HO, NOW YOU'RE SWINGIN' WHILE YOU
SING.

WHEN THE MUSIC GOES AROUND EVERYBODY GOES TO TOWN.

JUST RELAX AND TAKE IT SLOW, HO-HO BA-BY, HO-HO-HO.

SING, SING, SING, SING, EVERYBODY START TO SING. , LA-DLE-LA,

WHOA-HO-HO, NOW YOU'RE SINGING WITH A SWING. X³

Singin' in the Rain

168

I'm sing - in' in the rain,
Just sing - in' in the rain.
What a glo - ri - ous feel - ing,
I'm hap - py a - gain.

I'm laugh - ing at clouds
So dark up a - bove;
The sun's _____ in my heart, _____
And I'm read - y for love.

Let the storm - y clouds chase
Ev - 'ry - one _____ from the place
Come on _____ with the rain,
I've a smile _____ on my face.

I'll walk down the lane
With a hap - py re - frain
And sing-in' _____
just sing-in' in _____ the rain.

When the night has come
and the land is dark
and the moon is the only light we'll see.
No, I won't be afraid oh, I— won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand stand by me.

So, darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, stand by me. Oh stand,
Stand by me stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon
should tumble and fall
or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry I won't cry no, I— won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand stand by me.

And, darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, stand by me. Oh stand,
Stand by me stand by me.

(Break)

Darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, stand by me. Oh stand,
Stand by me stand by me.

When marimba rhythms start to play,
dance with me, make me sway
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Hold me close, sway me more.
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Bend with me, sway with ease.
When we dance you have a way with me,
Stay with me, sway with me.

Other dancers may be on the floor
Dear but my eyes will see only you.
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I grow weak

I can hear the sound of violins,
Long before it begins.
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

***Would you like to swing on a star, Carry moonbeams home in a jar, And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a mule?**

A mule is an animal with long funny ears, He kicks up at anything he hears, His back is brawny and his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak, And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.

***Or would you like to swing on a star... pig!**

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face, His shoes are a terrible disgrace. He's got no manners when he eats his food, He's fat and lazy and extremely rude, But if you don't care a feather or a fig, You may grow up to be a pig!

***Or would you like to swing on a star... fish!**

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook, He can't write his name or read a book, To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery he still gets caught, But then if that sort of life is what you wish, You may grow up to be a fish.

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, Ev'ry day you meet quite a few, So you see it's all up to you. You can be better than you are, You could be swinging on a star.

You've got to give a little, take a little,
And let your poor heart break a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little.
Before the clouds roll by a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

As long as there's the two of us.
We've got the world and all it's charms.
And when the world is through with us
We've got each others arms.

You've got to win a little, lose a little.
And always have the blues a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

He soars above all the fields and the trees,
As if he is king over all that he sees,
How effortlessly- he floats on the air,
As though nothing at all is holding him there.

His talons are sharp, his eyes are bright,
And nothing below escapes his sight.
He folds his wings—, done with his search, and
high in the trees he finds his perch.

The wind is his toy, his playground the sky.
He pieces the air with a rau-cous cry,
Inviting his friends to join him and fly.

Oh, how I wish I could soar like him,
And rest in a tree on the highest limb;
Instead, from my window I'll watch each day,
As he circles around, then flies (then flies)
away—.

The Hippopotamus Song

—

Mud, mud, glorious mud

Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood

So follow me follow,

down to the hollow

And there let us wallow in glorious mud

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

187

O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh, O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh, O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh.. Wee — - - - —
O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh.. o-wee-um-um-o-weh

Near the village the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
Near the village the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh... Mah-muh-weh, Mah-muh-weh,
O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh... Mah, Mah, Mah, Mah-muh-weh

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps
tonight.

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps
tonight.

O-wim-o-weh...	Wee — - - - — o-	Mah-muh-weh,
O-wim-o-weh...	wee-um-um-o-weh	Mah-muh-weh,
O-wim-o-weh...	Wee — - - - — o-	Mah, Mah, Mah,
O-wim-o-weh...	wee-um-um-o-weh	Mah-muh-weh

They Call the Wind Maria

311

A way out here they got a
name for wind and rain and fi - re.
The rain is Tess and the fire is Joe
and they call the wind Ma - ri - a.
Ma ri a blows the stars a round,
sends the clouds a - flyin'.
Ma ri a makes the mountain sound
like folks up there are dyin'.

Ma ri a Ma ri a

They call the wind Ma ri a.

Before I knew Maria's name
and heard her wail and whinin'
I had a girl and she had me
And there sun was al - ways shin-in'.
But then one day I lost my girl.
I left her far behind me.
And now I'm lost, so gol-durn lost
not even God can find me.

Out here they got a name for rain
for wind and fire only.
But when you're lost and all alone
There ain't no word but "lone - ly"
and I'm a lost and lonely man
without a star to guide me.
Maria blow my love to me
I need my girl beside me.

I'll never forget the people I met
braving those angry skies.

I remember well as the shadows fell,
The light of hope in their eyes.

And tho' I'm far away I still can hear them say:
Thumbs up! For when the dawn comes up.

**There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.**

**There'll be love and laughter And peace ever after
Tomorrow, when the world is free.**

The shepherd will tend his sheep,

The valley will bloom again,

And Jimmy will go to sleep

In his own little room again.

**There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.**

Shades of night are creeping,
Willow trees are weeping,
Old folks, and babies are sleeping.
Silver stars are gleaming, All along I'm scheming
Scheming to get you out here, my dear,

**Tiptoe to the window by the window
That is where I'll be, Come tiptoe
through the tulips with me.**

**Tiptoe from your pillow to the shadow
Of a willow tree And tiptoe
through the tulips with me**

**Knee deep— in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep— the showers away
And if I kiss you in the garden in the
moonlight will you pardon me, come tiptoe
through the tulips with me.**

(repeat)

(solo 1) *Pen-so che un so-gno cosi non ritorni mai piu*

Mi di-pin-ge-vo le mani e di fa-ccia di blu

(solo 2) But you and I have our love always there to remind us

There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

**We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of
where lovers enjoy peace of mind.**

Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind.

Just like birds of a feather, a rainbow together we'll find.

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

(exact repeat with last line doubled at the end)

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

**We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of
where lovers enjoy peace of mind.**

Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind.

Just like birds of a feather, a rainbow together we'll find.

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.


Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

Wade in the Water

Traditional

$\text{♩} = 80$
Swing

Voice 2



Wade in the wa - ter Wade in the wa - ter children Wade in the

6

Vo. 1



See that host all dressed in white
See that band all dressed in red

Vo. 2



wa - ter God's a gonn-a trou-ble the wa - ter

11

Vo. 1



The lea - der looks like the Is - ra - el - ite.
Looks like the band that Mo - ses led.

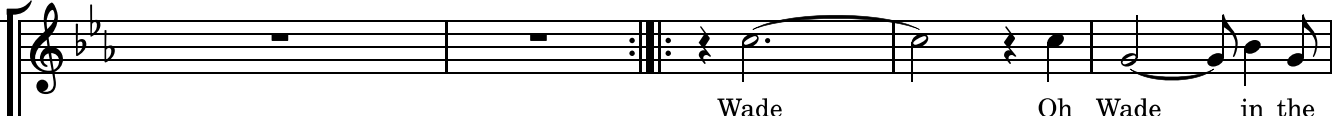
Vo. 2



God's a gonn-a trou-ble the wa - ter


15

Vo. 1



Wade Oh Wade in the

Vo. 2



God's a gonn-a trou-ble the wa - ter Wade in the wa - ter Wade in the

20

Vo. 1



wa - ter chil - dren Wade Oh God's a gonn-a trou-ble the wa - ter

Vo. 2



wa - ter chil - dren Wade in the wa - ter God's a gonn-a trou-ble the wa - ter

Wade in the water,

Wade (wade) in the water children

Wade in the water,

God's a gonna trouble the water

Solo: See that host all dressed in white

God's a gonna trouble the water.

Solo: The leader looks like the Israelite

God's a gonna trouble the water.

Wade in the water...

Solo: See that band all dressed in red

God's a gonna trouble the water.

Solo: Looks like the band that Moses led

God's a gonna trouble the water.

Wade (wade) in the water (oh)

Wade (wade) in the water children

Wade (wade) in the water (oh)

God's a gonna trouble the water. (repeat)

We Rise Again

312

words and music by Leon Dubinsky ©1985 Leon Dubinsky (SOCAN)
SATB arrangement by Stephen Smith
accompaniment by Scott Macmillan

Strong $\text{♩} = 80$

solo (or section) *mp*

When the

Piano

mf *pedal freely*

5 **A** Verse 1

waves roll on, o - ver the wa - ters, and the o - cean cries,

Gently rocking

p

8

We look to our sons and daugh - ters

11

to ex plain our lives, As if a child

sop. solo or section *mp*

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14 **B**

could tell us why, _____ That as sure as the sun - rise,
 ooh _____ sure as the sun - rise,

pp *p e cresc.* *p e cresc.*

17

sure as the sea _____ sure as the wind _____ in the trees, _____ We rise a -
 sure as the sea _____ sure as the wind _____ in the trees, _____ We rise a -

f *f*

C

gain in the fa-ces of our child - ren, We rise a - gain in the voi-ces of our song, _____ We rise a -
 gain in the fa-ces of our child - ren, We rise a - gain in the voi-ces of our song, _____ We rise a -

C

24

gain in the waves out on the o - cean, and then we rise a - gain.

gain in the waves out on the o - cean, and then we rise a - gain.

D Verse 2

mp

Solo or section

When the light goes dark with the for - ces of cre - a - tion,

p

31

Solo or section

a - cross a storm - y sky, We look to

34

**regeneration (option)*

Solo or section

re - in - car - na - tion* to ex - plain our lives.

37 (Sop. Solo or section) **E** all sops. *P*

As if a child could tell us why. That as

FP
ooh

cresc.

sure as the sun - rise, sure as the sea sure as the wind in the trees.

p cresc.

sure as the sun - rise, sure as the sea, sure as the wind in the trees.

p e cresc.

43 **F**

We rise a - gain in the fa - ces of our child - ren, We rise a -

We rise a - gain in the fa - ces of our child - ren, We rise a -

F

f

46

gain in the voi - ces of our song. We rise a - gain in the waves out on the
gain in the voi - ces of our song. We rise a - gain in the waves out on the

This system contains three staves of music. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "gain in the voi - ces of our song. We rise a - gain in the waves out on the".

49

(Cho.)
o - cean, and then we rise a - gain We rise a -
o - cean, and then we rise a - gain We rise a -

This system contains three staves of music. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "(Cho.) o - cean, and then we rise a - gain We rise a -".

G

gain in the fa - ces of our child - ren, We rise a - gain in the voi - ces of our
gain in the fa - ces of our child - ren, We rise a - gain in the voi - ces of our

G

This system contains three staves of music. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "gain in the fa - ces of our child - ren, We rise a - gain in the voi - ces of our". There are two boxed "G" chord symbols, one above the first staff and one above the piano accompaniment staff.

312 p. 6

55

song, We rise a - gain in the waves out on the o - cean, And
song, We rise a - gain, in the waves out on the o - cean, And

then we rise a - gain. We rise a - gain in the fa - ces of our

H *a cappella*

H

ff

8^{va}

61

child - ren, We rise a - gain in the voi - ces of our song, We rise a -

S. gain in the waves out on the o - cean, and

A.1 gain, rise a - gain out on the o - cean, and

A.2 gain, we rise a - gain out on the o - cean, and

T. We rise a - gain out on the o - cean, and

B. gain in the waves out on the o - cean, and

66 *rall.* *div.*

S. then we rise a - gain, and then we rise a - gain.

A. *rall.* then we rise a - gain, and then we rise a - gain.

T. *rall.* then we rise a - gain, and then we rise a - gain. *div.*

B. *rall.* then we rise a - gain, and then we rise a - gain. *div.*

When the waves roll on, over the waters, and the ocean cries.

We look to—our sons and daughters, to explain our lives.

(Br) As if a child (ooo) could tell us why

That as sure as the sun rise, as sure as the sea,

As sure as the wind in the trees

(Ch) We rise again, in the faces of our chil--dren

We rise again, in the voices of our so--ng,

We rise again, in the waves out on the o--cean,

And then— -- we rise again.

When the light goes dark, with the forces of creation

Across a stormy sky

We look to, reincarnation, to explain our lives.

Br - Ch

(key up) **Ch**

(Unison) **Ch**

And then (**Harmony**) We rise again!

We'll meet again,
don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
Keep smiling through
just like you always do
'Til the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

So will you please say hello
to the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long.
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
I was singing this song.

We'll meet again,
don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

(repeat all)

We shall overcome, we shall overcome,

We shall overcome some day.

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome some day.

We are not afraid, we are not afraid,

We are not afraid today.

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome some day.

We shall stand together, we shall stand together,

We shall stand together now.

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome some day.

We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace,

We shall live in peace some day.

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome some day.

When I get older, losing my hair, Many years from now,
Will you still be sending me a valentine,
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, Would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?

You'll be older too

And if you say the word

I could stay with you

I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings go for a ride,
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.

Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight

If it's not too dear

We shall scrimp and save

Grandchildren on your knee

Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, Mine for evermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.

When the Red Red Robin comes
Bob Bob Bobbin' along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when
he starts throbbin' his own, sweet song
Wake up, wake up you sleepyhead,
Get up, Get up get out of bed,
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red,
Live, love, laugh and be happy.
What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin'
Through fields of flow'rs
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours,
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again,
Singin' a song
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along.

There's a fruit store on our street It's run by a Greek
And he keeps good things to eat But you should hear him speak
When you ask him anything, Never answers no
He just yeses you to death and as he takes your dough he tells you

YES! We have no bananas.

We have no bananas today

We've string beans and HONions, caBAHges and
scallions and all kinds of fruit and say

We have an old fashioned toMAHto,

Long island poTAHto

But YES! We have no bananas

We have no bananas today

YES! We have no bananas.

We have no bananas today

This song isn't pretty, but still it's a ditty

That grows on you day by day.

And you can all do something for us.

Just join in the chorus. (*All together!*)

But YES! We have no bananas

We have no bananas today

You are the Sunshine of my Life

396

You are the sunshine of my life,
That's why I'll always be around.

You are the apple of my eye,
Forever you'll stay in my heart.

I feel like this is the beginning
Though I've loved you for a million years
And if I thought our love was ending
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears.

You are the sunshine of my life,
That's why I'll always stay around.

You are the apple of my eye,
Forever you'll stay in my heart.

You must have known that I was lonely
Because you came to my rescue
And I know that this must be heaven
How could so much love be inside of you.

You are the sunshine of my life,
That's why I'll always stay around.

You are the apple of my eye,
Forever you'll stay in my heart.

I'm not a poet, How well I know it, I've never been a raver
But when I speak of you, I rave a bit it's true
I'm wild about you, I'm lost without you,
You give my life it's flavour.
What sugar does for tea, that's what you do for me.

You're the cream in my coffee,
you're the salt in my stew,
You will always be, my necessity,
I'd be lost without you.

You're the starch in my collar,
you're the lace in my shoe,
You will always be, my necessity,
I'd be lost without you.

Most men tell love tales, and each phrase dovetails.
You've heard each known way,
this way, is my own way.

You're the sail of my loveboat,
you're the captain and crew,
You will always be, my necessity,
I'd be lost without you.

You have a great way, how well I know it, of telling me you love me.
It gives me such a thrill, I know it always will.
My head is turning, and just from learning, your estimation of me.
And as for you, I'll say, I feel the selfsame way.

You'd be so – nice to come home to

You'd be so – nice by the fire.

While the breeze on high sang a lullaby

You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter

Under an August moon burning above,

You'd be so nice, You'd be paradise,

to come home to and love.

You've Gotta Have Heart!

You've gotta have heart!
All you really need is heart
When the odds are saying you'll never win
That's when the grin should start.

You've gotta have hope
Mustn't sit around and mope
Nothing's half as bad as it may appear
Wait'll next year and hope.

When your luck is batting zero
Get your chin up off the floor
Mister, you can be a hero
You can open any door
There's nothing to it but to do it

You've gotta have heart
Miles and miles and miles of heart
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course
But keep that old horse before the cart
First you gotta have heart

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

253

This is just the kind of day that you dream about
When you open up your mouth a song pops out.

ZIP - A-DEE DOO - DAH,

Zip - a-dee-ay, _____

My, oh my, __ what a won - der - ful day! _____

Plen - ty of sun - shine, Head - in' my way, _____

ZIP - A-DEE DOO - DAH,

Zip - a-dee-ay, _____

Mis-ter Blue - bird on my shoul - der, _____

It's the truth, It's "act-ch'il".

Ev-'ry-thing is "Sa - tis - fact-ch'il".

ZIP - A-DEE DOO - DAH,

Zip - a-dee-ay, _____

Won - der-ful feel - ing,

Won - der - ful day. _____