

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

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...

**In Napoli, where love is king,
When boy meets girl here's what they sing.**

When the moon hits your eye
like a big pizza pie, that's amore,
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine, that's amore,
Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling,
ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing, Vi-ta bella,
Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,
Like a gay tarantella (Lucky fella)
When the stars make you drool
Just like pasta fazool, that's amore,
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet, you're in love.
When you walk in a dream
but you know you're not dreaming, Signore,
Scuza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
That's amore.

(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
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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.

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



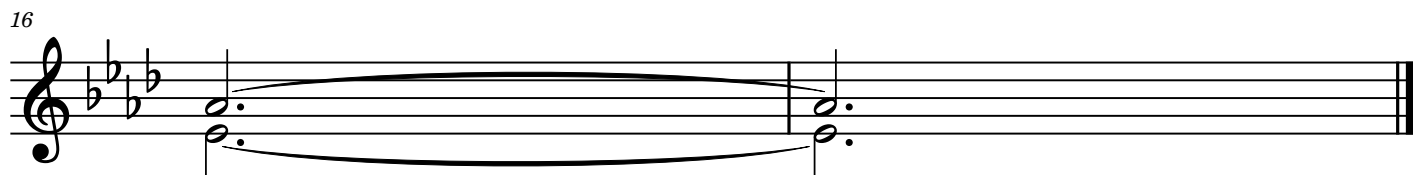
All of us un - der its spell we know that it's



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



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



doo

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?

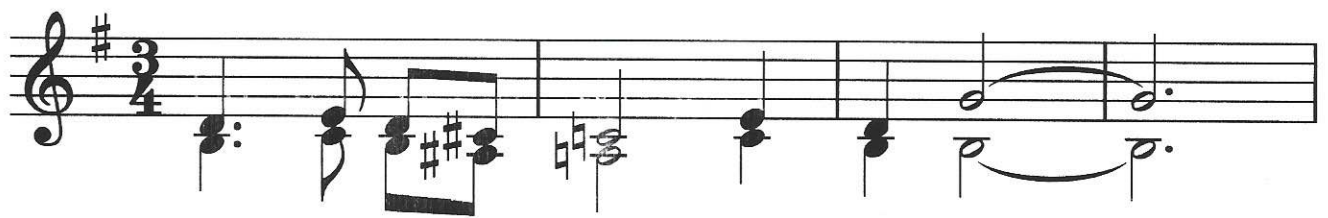
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

I'm forever blowing bubbles

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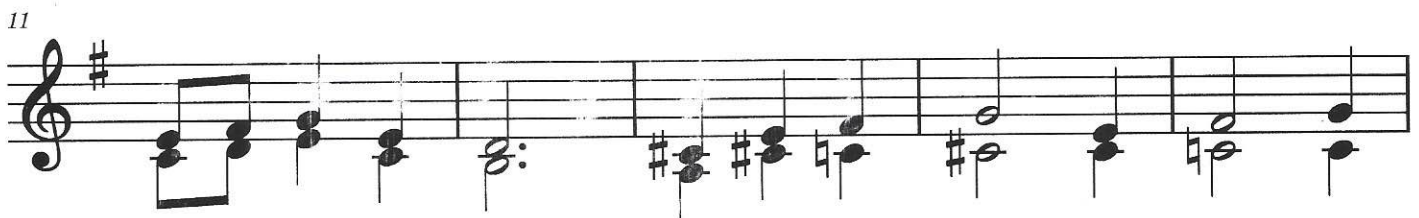
Jaan Kenbrovin and John William Kellette



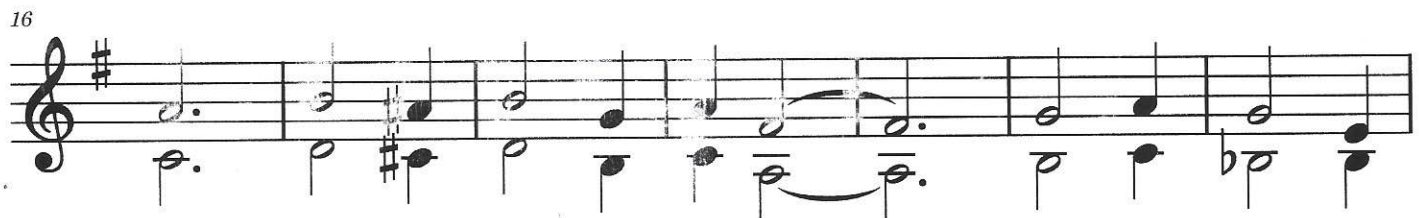
I'm for-ev - er blow - ing bub - bles



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



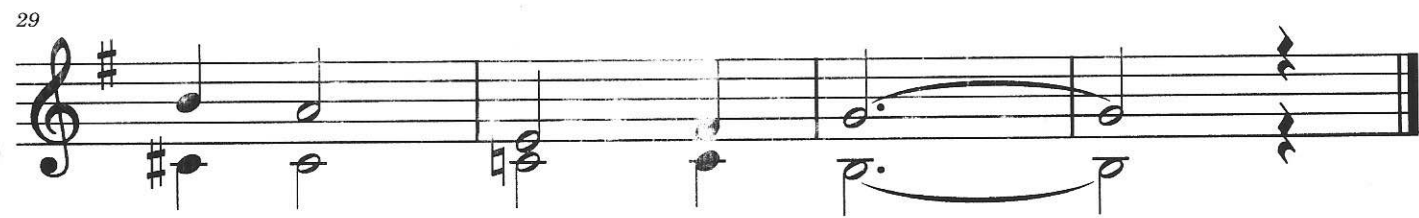
Near - ly reach the sky Then like my dreams they fade and



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

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!**

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.

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.

Eight Days a Week

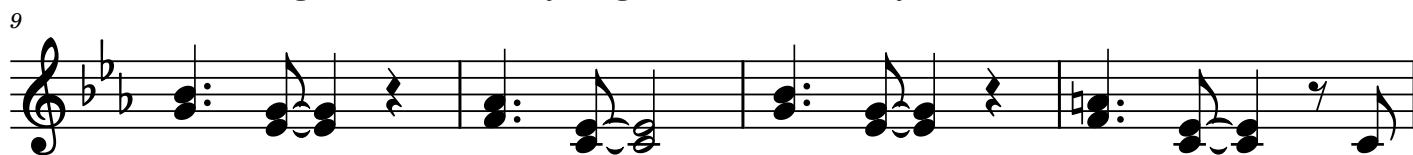
John Lennon & Paul McCartney



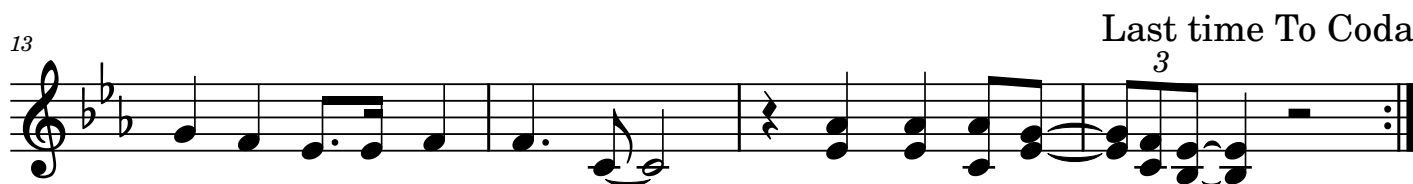
Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true,
Love you ev - ry day, girl, al - ways on my mind.



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



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



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



Eight days a week, I lo - ve you.



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



eight days a week. eight days a week.

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)

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,
Some 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

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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

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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.

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.**

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)

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!

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

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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