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A Fine Romance

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Dorothy Fields

Moderately

1. A fine romance with no kisses,
   A fine romance, my friend,
   This is! We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes,
   But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoes.

fine romance, you won't nestle,

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2. A fine romance with no kisses,
   A fine romance, my friend, this is!
   We two should be like clams in a dish of chowder,
   But we just fizz like parts of a Seidlitz powder!
   A fine romance with no clinches,
   A fine romance with no pinches!
   You’re just as hard to land as the Ile de France,
   I haven’t got a chance,
   This is a fine romance!

3. A fine romance, my dear Duchess,
   Two old fogies who need crutches!
   True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime has,
   We don’t have half the thrill that the March Of Time has!
   A fine romance, my good woman,
   My strong “Aged In The Wood” woman!
   You never give the orchids I send a glance,
   No! You like cactus plants!
   This is a fine romance!
2

A Garden In The Rain

Words by James Dyrenforth
Music by Carroll Gibbons

Moderately

1. I re-call a sum-mer's day when you and I had
2. I re-call our sud-den gasp of pure de-light and

strolled a-way. And sud-den-ly a storm drew
then a clasp of hands that said, "Do you see
nigh... too?"
Seek-ing shel-ter
With that clasp a

from the rain, we hurried down a lit-tle lane, And
story starts, For then it first dawn'd in our hearts that

found a love-ly sight near-by.

'Twas just a gar-den in the rain,
The rain-drop's kiss'd the flow-er beds,

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little leafy lane,
raised their thirsty heads,
A touch of
our neath skies of grey.
“Thank you,” they seemed to say.
Surely here was charm beyond compare to view!
Maybe it was just that I was there with you.
’Twas just a garden in the rain.
But then the
sun came out again.
And sent us happily on our way.

D.C. (Verse 2)
3

All Of Me

Words & Music by Seymour Simons & Gerald Marks

Moderately

C   C⁷dim   G⁷

You took my kisses and you took my love,

C    F⁷dim    G⁷    C     Cm    G⁷

You taught me how to care. Am I to be just the

G  Em  Am  D13  G⁷

remnant of a one-sided love affair?

D⁹  D⁷  Dm⁷½  G⁷  C   F⁷dim    D⁷  A⁷

All you took I gladly gave, There's nothing left for

A⁹  A⁷  G⁷  C    G⁷   C

me to save. All of me, Why not take

F⁷    A⁷

can't you see

A⁷

I'm no good without you?

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Take my lips, I want to lose them,
Take my arms, I'll never use them. Your goodbye,

Left me with eyes that cry,
How can I go on, dear, without you?

You took the part that once was my heart, So why not take all of me?
All Or Nothing At All

Words & Music by Arthur Altman & Jack Lawrence

Moderately

All or nothing at all,
All or nothing at all,

Half a love never appealed to me,
If it's love there is no in between,

If your heart never could yield to me,

Then I'd rather have nothing at all.
But please don't bring your lips so close to my

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cheek.

Don’t smile or I’ll be lost beyond recall.

The kiss in your eyes, The touch of your hand makes me weak.

And my heart may grow dizzy and fall.

And if I fell under the spell of your call,

I would be caught in the undertow.

So you see I’ve got to say no!

No! All or nothing at all.
All The Things You Are

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Moderately

Time and again I've longed for adventure, Something to make my heart beat faster; What did I long for? I never really knew.

Finding your love, I've found my adventure, Touching your hand, My heart beats the faster, All that I want in all of this world is you.

You are the promised kiss of spring-time, That makes the lonely winter seem long.

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You are the breathless hush of evening, That
trembles on the brink of a lovely song.

You are the angel glow that lights a star,

The dearest things I know are what you are.

Some day my happy arms will hold you, And some day, I'll know that moment divine, When all the things you are, Are mine!
When some-body loves you, It's no good unless she loves you,
When some-body needs you, It's no good unless she needs you,

All the way, Happy to be near you, When you need some-one to cheer you,
All the way, Thro' the good or lean years, And for all the in-between years, Come what may.

Tall-er than the tallest tree is, That's how it's got to feel,
road will lead us, only a fool would Deep-er than the deep blue sea is, That's how deep it goes if it's real.

But if you let me love you, It's for sure I'm gon-na love you,

All the way, All the way, All the way, All the way.
Among My Souvenirs

Words by Edgar Leslie
Music by Horatio Nicholls

Moderately

There's nothing left for me of days that used to be,
Some letters tied with blue, A photograph or two,

They're just a memory among my souvenirs,
I see a rose from you among my souvenirs.

A few more tokens rest within my treasure chest,

And tho' they do their best to bring me consolation,

I count them all apart. And as the tears start,

I find a broken heart among my souvenirs.

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Angel Eyes

Words by Earl Brent
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately slow

Try to think that love's not around,
Angel eyes that old devil sent,

Still it's uncomfortably near,
They glow unbearably bright,

My old heart ain't gainin' no ground,
Need I say that my love's mis-spent,

cause my angel eyes ain't here,
spent with angel eyes tonight.

So drink up all you people,
Order anything you see,

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Have fun, you happy people. The drink and the laugh's on me!

Pardon me but I gotta run,

The fact's uncommonly clear,

Gotta find who's now "Number One," And

why my angel eyes ain't here.

'Scuse me while I disappear.
April Played The Fiddle

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by James Monaco

Moderately slow

I used to think a love song was none of my affair,
But one fine spring I heard a certain music in the air.
April played the fiddle, And my heart began to dance,
And I was so surprised to find my arm around romance,
April played the fiddle, And I...
memorised the tune, And later, on a dream and I went singing to the moon. Then

May began to gossip, And June just winked her eye, And you should have seen the "know-it-all" expression on July. April played the fiddle, Ah! But here's the funny part, I

had to pay the fiddler with my one and only heart.
10
Because Of You

Words & Music by Arthur Hammerstein & Dudley Wilkinson

Moderately

All my days were lonely ones, Till you came along.
Now my days are happy ones, You filled my life with song. Because of you there's a song in my heart. Because of you my romance had its start.

Because of you the sun will shine, The moon and
stars will say you're mine, forever and never to part. I only live for your love and your kiss,

It's paradise to be near you like this. Because of you my life is now worth while, And I can smile, Because of you.
Begin The Beguine

Words & Music by Cole Porter

Moderately

C       C6       Cmaj7       C6
When they begin the beguine, It

C       C6       C       G7
brings back the sound of music so tender, It

Dm7
brings back a night of tropical splendour, It

G7       G7sus4       G7       Cmaj9       C
brings back a memory evergreen, I'm

C6       C       Cmaj7       C6
with you once more under the stars, And

C       Cmaj7       C       G7
down by the shore an orchestra's playing, And

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even the palms seem to be swaying.

When they begin the be-guine.

live it again is past all en-deavour.

except when that tune clutches my heart.

there we are, swearing to love for-ev-er.

never, never to part.

mom-ents di-vine,

What rap-ture se- rene,

What
clouds came a-long to dis-perse the joys we had tast-ed,  And
now when I hear peo-ple curse the chance that was wast-ed,  I
know but too well what they mean.  So don't
let them be-gin the be-guine.  Let the
love that was once a-fire re-main an em-ber,  Let it
sleep like the dead de-sire I on-ly re-mem-ber,
When they be-gin the be-guine.  Oh yes,
let them begin the beguine, Make them play, Till the
stars that were there before return above you, Till you
whisper to me once more, "Darling I love you!" And we
suddenly know what heaven we're in,

When they begin the beguine,

When they begin the beguine.
12

Bye Bye Baby

Words by Leo Robin
Music by Jule Styne

Moderately

I'll be in my room alone, Ev'ry Post Meridi-an, And

I'll be with my diary, And that book by Mister Gideon.

Bye bye baby, Remember

Bye bye baby, Remember

you're my baby when they give you the eye, Al tho' I know that you care,

you're my baby when they give you the eye, And just to show that I care,

Won't you write and declare, That

I will write and declare, That

tho' on the loose, You are still on the square.

I'm on the loose, But I'll stay on the square.

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I'll be gloomy,
I'll be lonely,
But even tho' I'm lonely, There'll be
shadows will fly,
no other guy,
Tho' you'll be gone for a while, I know that
I know that
I'll be smiling with my baby bye and
I'll be smiling with my baby bye and
bye,
bye,
With my baby bye and bye.
13
Braz
til,
the Bra-
til that I knew,

Where I wander'd with you,

Lives in my im-

ag-in-

ation.

Where the songs

are pas-

sion-

ate,

And a smile has flash

in it,

And a kiss has art

in it,

For you put

your heart in it,

And so

I dream of old.
Brazil,
Where hearts were entertaining June,
We stood beneath an amber moon,
And softly murmured “Some-day soon.”
We kissed and clung together.
Then tomorrow was another day.
The morning found me miles away,
With still a million things to say.
Now, when twilight dims the sky above,

Recalling thrills of our love,

There's one thing I'm certain of:

Return, I will,

To old Brazil.
14
Christmas Dreaming

Words & Music by Irving Gordon & Lester Lee

Moderately

G139  Cmaj7  C  C6  Caug  / C  Adim  C9
I'm doing my Christmas dreaming a little

Cmaj9  Caug  F6  Dm7
early this year. No sign of snow around.

G7  Cmaj7  C6  Am7
And yet I go around, hearing jingle bells

D13  D9  Dm7  G7  G139  Cmaj7  C
ringing in my ear. Your promise

C6  Caug  / C  Adim  C  Cmaj9
must be the reason the happy season

Caug  F6  F  Fdim
is here, So I'm doing my Christmas

C6  Em75  A7  Dm7  G13  C  Fm  C
dreaming a little early this year.

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15

Call Me Irresponsible

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately slow

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble,

Call me un - re - li - a - ble, Throw in

un - de - pend - a - ble too,

Do my fool - ish al - i - bis bore

you? Well, I'm not too clev - er, I

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just adore you. Call me unpredictable, Tell me I'm impractical,

Rainbows I'm inclined to pursue,

Call me irresponsi-ble,

Yes, I'm unreliable, But it's

undeniably true, I'm

irresponsibly mad for you!
Come Dance With Me

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn & Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

Hey there cuties! Put on your dancing boots and come dance with me. Come dance with me.

What an evening for some terpsichore!

Pretty face, I know a swinging place, Come on, dance with me.

Romance with me on a crowded floor.

And while the rhythm pings, Oh what lovely things I'll be
C
say ing, For what is danc ing but
Cm Cm/maj7
Cm7
mak ing love set to mus ic play ing!
G Gdim
When the band be gins to leave the stand and folks start to roam,
D7 A7dim
As we waltz home, cheek to cheek we'll be.
Am7 B7
Come on! Come on! Come on!
Am7
Come on! Come on! Come on!
A7
Come on! Come on! Come on!
Hey there!
Am7 D13 A9 G
Come on and dance with me!
Come Fly With Me

Lyrics by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

G7  C6  Cmaj9  C6  Bbdim  Dm7

Come fly with me,    Let's fly,    let's fly    a-way!
fly with me,       Let's float down to    Peru!

G7  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7  C6  C  C7

If you can use some exotic booze, There's a
In Llama Land there's a one-man band and he'll

Fmaj9  F  Bb9  Cmaj7  C6

bar toot his flute for you, Come fly with me, Let's fly-

I. F9  G7sus4  G7  E7  A7  D9  G7

let's fly a-way! Come off in the blue!

2. F9  G7sus4  G7

C  E7  C  NC.

Once I get you up there, Where the air is

Abmaj7  Bbm  Bb7

rarified, We'll just glide starry-eyed,

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Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near, You may hear

angels cheer 'cause we're together!

Weather-wise it's such a lovely day,

Just say the words and we'll beat the birds down to

Acapulco Bay, It's perfect for a flying honeymoon they say, Come

fly with me, Let's fly let's fly away!
18

Dear Heart

Words by Jay Livingston & Ray Evans
Music by Henry Mancini

Moderately

\[\begin{align*}
&F & Fmaj7 & F13 & F7 & Bb & Bdim \\
&\text{Dear heart, wish you were here to} \\
&F & G9 & Gm7 & C7 & Caug \\
&\text{warm this night, My} \\
&F & Fmaj7 & F13 & F7 & Bb & Bdim \\
&\text{dear heart, seems like a year since} \\
&F & A\flat\text{dim} & C7 & C13 & C7 & F & F7 \\
&\text{you've been out of my sight, A} \\
&Bb & Bb\text{m6} & F & A7 & Dm \\
&\text{single room, a table for one, It's a} \\
\end{align*}\]

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lone - some town all right!

soon I’ll kiss you hel - lo at

our front door,

dear heart, I want you to know I’ll

leave your arms nev - er

more...

(Instrumental)

more...
Do I Worry?

Words & Music by Stanley Cowan & Bobby Worth

Moderately

F  A♭dim  Gm7  C7

Perhaps you wonder how I feel

Gm7  C7  F  /  /  Am7♭5  D7

about your sudden change. I thought at last that this was

G7  C7  Caug  NC.

real, But since you're acting strangely: Do I

Gm7  C9  Am  E  C7

worry 'cause you're stepping out? Do I

worry when the ice man calls? Do I

Am7  D9  A♭dim

worry 'cause you've got me in doubt? Tho' your

worry if Niagara falls, Tho' you're

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kisses aren't right, Do I give a bag o' beans? Do I treat me like dirt, Do you think I give a snap? Are my

stay home every night and read my magazines? Am I feelings really hurt when you're in someone's lap? Am I

frac - tic 'cause we've lost the spark? Is there curious when the gossip flies? Am I

panic when it starts turning dark? And when furious 'bout your little white lies, And when

evening shadows creep do I lose any sleep over all our evenings end 'cause you've got a sick friend who needs

you? Do I worry? You can you? Do I worry? You know

bet your life I do! Do I dog gone well I do!
20
Day By Day

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn, Axel Stordahl & Paul Weston

Moderately

Day by day I'm falling more in love with you, And
day by day my love seems to grow, There isn't any
end to my devotion, It's deeper, dear, by far than any
ocean I find that day by day you're making
all my dreams come true, So come what may, I want you to
know I'm yours alone and I'm in love to stay, As we go through the years, Day by day.

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Don't Blame Me

Words & Music by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields

Moderately

Don't blame me for falling in love with you, I'm Can't you see when you do the things you do? If

under your spell but how can I help it? Don't blame me.

I can't conceal the thrill that I'm feeling.

Don't blame me. I can't help it if that dog-gone moon above—

makes me need someone like you to love!

Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be, And

blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don't blame me.

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22

Don't Worry 'Bout Me

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Rube Bloom

Moderately

\[ \text{Ab}^{\text{Har}} \text{colla voce} \]

This is the one moment that I thought I never could live thro', But

\[ \text{Bdim} \]

now, somehow, that it's here, my dear, That foolish fear disappears, And

\[ \text{Bm} \text{m7} \text{Eb7} \]

say ing good bye seems sweet.

\[ \text{A}^{\text{Har}} \]

It's plain that Fate didn't want us on a one way

[ \textbf{a tempo} \]

street.

\[ \text{Abmaj9} \text{Ab6} \text{Abmaj7} \text{Ab6} \]

Don't worry 'bout me,

\[ \text{Eb13}^{\text{Har}} \]

I'll get along.

get a bout me, Be happy my love.

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Let's say that our little show is over and so the story ends,
Why not call it a day the sensible way, And still be friends. "Look out for yourself" should be the rule,
Give your heart and your love to whoever you love, Don't be a fool.
Darling, Why should you cling to some fading thing that used to be?
If you can forget, Don't worry 'bout me.
23
East Of The Sun
(And West Of The Moon)

Moderately
Words & Music by Brooks Bowman

I wish that we could live up in the sky, Where

we could find a place away up high,

live among the stars, the sun, the moon, Just you and I.

East of the sun, And west of the moon,

We'll build a dream-house of

love dear, Near to the sun in the
day, Near to the moon at night, We'll
live in a lovely way, dear, Living on love and
pale moonlight. Just you and I, For

ever and a day, Love will not die,

We'll keep it that way,

Up among the stars we'll find a harmony of life to a
love-ly tune, East of the sun and west of the

moon, dear, East of the sun and

west of the moon.
Everything Happens To Me

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately slow

Gm
E9\(^\flat\)
Gm
F\(^b\)

Black cats creep across my path until I'm almost mad! I

Gm
Daug
F\(^b\)
G\(^b\)
NC.

must have roused the devil's wrath 'cos all my luck is bad! I

Cm9
F9
Cm7
Dm7
D\(^b\)dim

make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains, I

Cm7
Faug
Dm7\(^b\)
G7

never miss a thing, I've had the measles and the mumps, And

try to give a party and the guy upstairs complains, I

guess I'll go thro' life just catchin' colds and missin' trains,

guess I'm just a fool who never looks before he jumps,

Ev'rything happens to me...

Ev'rything happens to me.

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first my heart thought you could break this jinx for me,
That

love would turn the trick to end despair!
But

now I just can't fool this head that thinks for me,
I've

mortgaged all my castles in the air!
I've

telegraphed and phoned, I sent an Air-mail Special too,
Your

answer was good-bye and there was even postage due!
I

fell in love just once and then it had to be with you,

Ev'ry thing happens to me!
Fly Me To The Moon
(In Other Words)

Words & Music by Bart Howard

Moderately slow

Poe-ets of-ten use man-ny words to say a

Po-ets of-ten use man-ny words to say a

sim-ple thing. It takes thought and
time and rhyme to make a poem sing.

With mu-sic and words I've been playing, For

you I have writ-ten a song, To be sure that you'll

know what I'm say-ing, I'll trans-late as I go a-

long: Fly me to the moon and let me

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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 kiss me!

Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more,

You are all I long for, All I worship and adore, In

other words, please be true, In other words,

I love you! true! In

other words, I love you!
"Romance is a game for fools!" I used to say,
A game I thought I'd never play.

"Romance is a game for fools!" I said and grinned, Then you passed by, And here am I, Throwing caution to the wind! Fools rush in

where angels fear to tread. And so I come to you, My love, My heart above my head,

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Though I see the danger
there,
If there's a chance for me,
then I don't care!
Fools rush in where wise men never go,
But wise men never fall in love, So how are they to know?
When we met
I felt my life begin, So open up your
heart and let this fool rush in.
From Here To Eternity

Words by Robert Wells
Music by Fred Karger

Moderately

You vowed your love from here to eternity, A love so true,

It never would die, You gave your lips, Gave them so willingly,

How could I know your kiss meant good...

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Now I'm alone,

With only a memory,

My empty arms will never know

'Tho' you are gone,

This love that you left with me will

live from here to eternity.
28

Full Moon And Empty Arms

Music by Sergei Rachmaninov
Words & Arrangement by Buddy Kaye & Ted Mossman

Moderately slow

\[ \text{Full moon and empty arms, The moon is there for us to share but where are you? A night like this could weave a memory, And every kiss could start a} \]

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dream for two.

and empty arms, tonight I'll

use the magic moon to wish upon,

And next full moon, if my one

wish comes true, my empty arms will

be filled with you.
Goodbye

Words & Music by Gordon Jenkins

Very slowly

C6       G7\5\9       C6       G7\5\9       C6

\[\text{I'll never forget you, I'll never forget you,}\]

A9\9       A9\5       G7\aug       G7

\[\text{I'll never forget how we promised one day, To}\]

G7\9       Cm\9       Cm9       Am\7\5       A9\9

\[\text{I love one another forever that way, We}\]

Cm\9       A7\4        G7       Cm\9

\[\text{said we'd never say goodbye,}\]

Fm\3       Fm\9       G7       C\6

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But that was long ago, Now you’ve forgotten, I know,
No use to wonder why,
Let’s say farewell with a sigh, Let love die. But
we’ll go on living our own way of living,
So you take the high road and I’ll take the low, It’s
time that we parted, It’s much better so,

kiss me as you go. Good-bye.
30
Guys And Dolls

Moderately

Words & Music by Frank Loesser

When you see a guy
reach for the stars in the sky,
You can bet that he's doing it for some doll.

When you see a dame
change the shape of her frame,
You can bet she's reducing it for some doll.

When you spot a John waiting out in the rain,
Chances are he's insane as only a John can be for a Jane.

When you find a Doll with her diamond in hock,
Rest assured that the rock has gone to restock some money.

When you find a guy
When you find a John waiting out in the rain,

When you find a dame
When you find a Doll with her diamond in hock,

When you spot a John waiting out in the rain,
Chances are he's insane as only a John can be for a Jane.

When you find a guy
When you find a John waiting out in the rain,

When you find a dame
When you find a Doll with her diamond in hock,

When you spot a John waiting out in the rain,
paying all kinds of rent for a
hur-ry out of the house, And she

flat that could flat
ten the Taj Ma-

Call it sad, Call it
call it dumb, Call it

fun-ny. But it's bet-ter than e-ven mon-
clever, Ah! But you can give odds for ev-

-ey that the guy's on-ly do-ing it for some
-er that the doll's on-ly do-ing it for some

doll. On the oth-er hand, When you
Granada

Moderately
NC.

E

Am

Granada,

I'm falling under your spell,

And if

you could speak what a fascinating tale you would tell,

NC.

Of an age the world has long forgotten,

Of an age that weaves a silent magic in Granada today!

The

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dawn in the sky greets the day with a sigh, for the sky
when day is done and the sun starts to set in

she can remember the splendour that once was
envy the blush of the snow-clad

still can be found in the hills all around as I
wander along,

entranced by the beauty before me,
entranced by a
land full of sunshine and flowers and song. And

Ω Coda

For soon it will welcome the

stars while a thousand guitars play a soft habanera.

Then moonlit Granada will

live again the glory of yesterday, Romantic and

gay!
Here's That Rainy Day

Words & Music by Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately slow

May be I should have saved those leftover dreams,

Funny, but here's that rainy day.

Here's that rainy day they told me about, And I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

Where is that worn-out wish that I threw aside, After it brought my lover near?

Funny how love becomes a cold rainy day, Funny that rainy day is here.

33
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

Moderately

When the steeple bells sound their "A,"

They don't play it in tune, But the welkin will ring one day, And that day will be soon!

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light, Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay.
Next year all our troubles will be miles away.

Once again as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore, Faithful friends who were dear to us will be near to us once more.

Some-day soon we all will be together, If the fates allow, Until then we’ll have to muddle thro’ somehow, So have yourself a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas now.
Hey Jealous Lover

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn, Kay Twomey & Bee Walker

Moderate (solid beat)

NC.

(Instrumental)

Hey! Jealous lover, You're acting so strange,

Hey! Jealous lover,

What is making you change? Hey! Jealous

How wrong can you be?

I'm yours, ever faithful, Just be faithful to

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1. I am just as steady as that clock on the shelf,
   lots of times, but just wouldn't do,

May be you're accusing me of what you're doing your
I was much too busy, baby, being faithful to

Hey! Jealous lover, I'm telling you

true, I know that you're jealous,

But there's no one but you!

There's no one for me, jealous lover, but you!
High Hopes

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

Next time you're found with your chin on the ground,

(See lyrics 2 & 3)

There's a lot to be learned,

So look around.

Just what makes that little ol' ant think he'll move that rubber tree plant,

Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant. But he's got high hopes, He's got high hopes, He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes, So any time you're gettin' low,
2. When troubles call and your back's to the wall,
   There's a lot to be learned,
   That wall could fall.
   Once there was a silly ol' ram,
   Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam,
   No one could make that ram scram,
   He kept buttin' that dam.
   'Cause he had high hopes,
   He had high hopes,
   He had high apple pie in the sky hopes.
   So any time you're feelin' bad,
   'Stead of feelin' sad,
   Just remember that ram.
   Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam!
   Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam!
   Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam!

3. When troubles call and your back's to the wall,
   There's a lot to be learned,
   That wall could fall.
   Once there was a silly ol' ram,
   Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam,
   No one could make that ram scram,
   He kept buttin' that dam.
   So keep your high hopes,
   Keep your high hopes,
   Keep those high apple pie in the sky hopes.
   A problem's just a toy balloon,
   They'll be bursting soon,
   They're just bound to go "Pop!"
   Oops! There goes another problem, kerplomp!
   Oops! There goes another problem, kerplomp!
   Oops! There goes another problem, kerplomp!
   Kerplomp!
36

I Hear A Rhapsody

Words & Music by George Fragos, Jack Baker & Dick Gasparre

Moderately

It's funny, dear, but when you're near,
The murr-m'ring of the breeze becomes a rhapsody.

The rustle of the trees becomes a symphony,
Every breath you take is music to my ears.

And when I hear your call,
Sparkling eyes,
I don't hear a call at all,

Then soft thro' the star-lit skies,
I hear a

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And when your______

My days are so blue when you're a-way...

My heart longs for you, so

won't you stay?______ My dar-ling, hold me tight,

and whis-per to me,______ Then soft thro' a

star-ry night,______ I'll hear a rhaps-o-dy.
I Only Have Eyes For You

Words by Al Dubin
Music by Harry Warren

Moderately

My love must be a kind of blind love.

I can’t see anyone but you.

And, dear, I wonder if you find

love by passing up those wonders rare.

Are the stars out tonight, I don’t know if it’s cloudy or

‘Cause I only have eyes for you,

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A9  G7  Dm7  G7  Gm  G7  Dm7
dear, The moon may be high, But I can't see a thing in the

G7  Cmaj7  C  A7
sky, 'Cause I only have eyes for you.

Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  C
I don't know if we're in a garden,

Em  C7  F  Fm  Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  C
Or on a crowded avenue,

A9  G7sus4  Dm7  G7  Gm  G7  D7
You are here, So am I, Maybe millions of people go

G7sus4  G7  Cmaj7  C  E7  E7sus5
by, But they all disappear from view,

A7  Cdim  Dm7  Dm7  G7  C  Fm  C  D.C.
And I only have eyes for you.
38
I Think Of You

Words & Music by Jack Elliott & Don Marcotte

Moderately

Here am I, all by myself again, alone with my memories.

In the hush of evening, as shadows steal across my lonely room,

I think of you,

I think of you.

From afar the music of violins comes
softly through the gloom, All I can do is think of you.

Oh! I can see you standing there before me, And I can hear you whisper you adore me.

So when dusk is falling, I live again the love-li-ness we knew, I think of you, I think of you.
I Wanna Be Around

Words & Music by Johnny Mercer & Sadie Vimmerstedt

Moderately

\[ C \quad Cmaj7 \quad C6 \quad C \quad Ebdim \]

I wanna be around to pick up the pieces when

\[ Dm7 \quad G9 \quad Ebdim \quad Dm7 \]

somebody breaks your heart,

\[ G9 \quad G7aug \quad C \quad Cdim \quad Dm7 \quad G7 \quad Em7^{b5} \quad A7^{b9} \]

somebody twice as smart as I.

\[ Em7^{b5} \quad Aaug \quad Dm7 \quad A7^{aug} \]

A somebody who will

swear to be true

\[ Dm \quad F7^{b5} \quad F9 \quad Am7 \quad D13 \]

like you used to do with me.

Who'll leave you to learn

\[ \text{that mis'-ry loves company,} \]
Dm7  G7  G7aug  C  Cmaj7  C6
Wait and see! I wanna be around to

C  E♭dim  Dm7  G9  E♭dim
see how he does it when he breaks your heart to bits. Let's

Dm7  G9  F9  E7  F♭m7
see if the puzzle fits so fine,

Gdim  E7  A7♭9  A♭9  A7  A7♭9  A7
And that's when I'll discover that revenge is sweet. As

D9
I sit there applauding from a front row seat. When

Dm7  Cdim  Dm7♭9  G13  C  Fm  C
somebody breaks your heart like you broke mine.
I Wish You Love

Music & Original Lyrics by Charles Trenet
English Lyrics by Albert A. Beach

Moderately

Good-bye, no use leading with our chins,

This is where our story ends, never lovers, ever friends.

Good-bye, let our hearts call it a day,

But before you walk away, I sincerely want to say:

I wish you blue-birds in the spring, To give your

heart a song to sing, And then a kiss, but more than

this, I wish you love. And in Ju-
ly a lemonade, To cool you in some leafy shade, I wish you health, and more than wealth, I wish you love.

My breaking heart and I agree that you and I could never be, So with my best, my very best, I set you free.

I wish you shelter from the storm, A cozy fire to keep you warm, But most of all, when snowflakes fall, I wish you love.

I wish you fall, I wish you love.
I'll Never Smile Again, Until I Smile At You

Words & Music by Ruth Lowe

Moderately

You loved me in the past but our romance didn't last,
You thrilled me with your kiss, darling. Now I promise

this: I'll never smile again until I smile at

you, I'll never laugh again.

What good would it do? For

tears would fill my eyes, My heart would re-

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lize that our romance is

through. I'll never love again,

I'm so in love with you. I'll never

thrill again to somebody new.

With in my heart I

know I will never start to smile again

un til I smile at you.
I'll Remember April

Words & Music by Don Raye, Gene de Paul & Patricia Johnson

Moderately

This lovely day will lengthen into evening,
We'll sigh goodbye to all we've ever had.

Alone, where we have walked together,
I'll remember April and be glad.

I'll be content you loved me once in

A month, Your lips were warm, and love and spring were new.

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But I'm not afraid of Autumn and her sorrow.

For I'll remember April and you.

The fire will dwindle into glowing ashes, For flames and love live such a little while.

I won't forget, but I won't be lonely.

I'll remember April, and I'll smile.
I'm Beginning To See The Light

Words & Music by Harry James, Duke Ellington, Johnny Hodges & Don George

Moderately

I never cared much for moon-lit skies, Or
never went in for moon-light glow.

never knew love was such a prize,
But now that the stars are
stealing a kiss by mistletoe,
But now when you turn the

in your eyes,
I'm beginning to see the light.
lamp down low,
I'm beginning to see the light.

Used to ramble thro' the park,
All alone there in the dark,

Then you came and caused a spark,
And my heart is on fire now.

never made love by lantern shine,
I never saw rainbows half so fine,

now that your lips are burning mine,
I'm beginning to see the light.

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44
I’m Gettin’ Sentimental Over You

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Geo. Bassman

Moderately slow

Fmaj7  F  /  /  E7  Am7b5  D7

Never thought I’d fall, But now I hear love call, I’m
Things you say and do just thrill me thro’ and thro’, I’m

G7  C7  F6  Fdim  C7

get - ting sen - ti - mental over you.

C7  C7  Bb/F  F  E7  Am  F7

get - ting sen - ti - mental over you.

B7  Bb7b5  E7  Caug  E7  Am  Fdim

I thought I was happy, I could

live with - out love, Now I must admit that love is all I’m thinking

C7  Fmaj7  F  /  /  E7  Am7b5

of. Won’t you please be kind, And just make up your

D7  G7  C7  C7b5  F  C7  Am7b5  D7aug

mind, That you’ll be sweet and gen - tle, Be gen - tle with me?

/ /  D7  G7  C7aug  / /  C7  Bb/F  D7b7  F

Because I’m sen - ti - men - tal over you.
I'm Gonna Live Till I Die

Words & Music by Al Hoffman, Walter Kent & Mann Curtis

Brightly
NC.

I'm gonna live till I die,
say "What a guy!"

I'm gonna laugh 'stead of cry,
I'm gonna play for the sky,

I'm gonna take the town and turn it
down, I'm gonna live, live, live 'till I die.

They're gonna The blues 'll lay low,
I'll make 'em stay low, They'll never trail over.
-er my head. I'll be a devil

- till I'm an angel. But until

then, Hallelujah! Gonna
dance, Gonna fly, I'll take a

chance ridin' high, Before my

number's up I'm gonna fill my cup,

I'm gonna live, live, live, live

until I die!
I’m Gonna Make It All The Way

Words & Music by Floyd Huddleston

Brightly with a beat

1. I cried the day you left me and I still don’t know what
kept me from jump-in’ off the highest bridge I know. My

poor ol’ heart was break-in’, I felt lower than a snake, An’ that is just about as

low as you can go. I finally stopped drink-in’, Sat
down and started think-in’ that it don’t pay to re-live yesterday. I

tried to hide my sorrow, Started livin’ for tomorrow, I think I’m gonna

make it all the way.

2. You
3. My
4. I

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2. You hurt me and abused me,
   Took advantage of and used me,
   I swear it almost made a wreck of me.
   When I needed your devotion,
   You were never in the notion,
   You were colder than an iceberg in the sea.
   Love to you had lost its splendor,
   My pride went out the window
   When you left me I kept beggin’ you to stay.
   But now my heart is healin’,
   I’ve got a real good feelin’,
   I think I’m gonna make it all the way.

3. My troubles came in bunches,
   I kept rollin’ with the punches,
   You’d shoot me down, I’d get back up again.
   I tried to be your lover,
   In no time I discovered
   Your lovin’ cup was not for me to win.
   Your kisses weren’t the same
   But I kept tryin’ to fan the flame,
   ‘Til I just couldn’t face another day.
   You can’t blame me for tryin’,
   Now that I’ve stopped cryin’
   I think I’m gonna make it all the way.

4. I tried my best to fake it
   But a smilin’ face don’t make it,
   ’Cause in my heart I knew there was no hope.
   Each place reminded me of
   The memories of your love,
   I’d come right to the end of my rope.
   That’s when I met my new friend,
   She’s just a passing-through friend,
   But she treats me like love is here to stay.
   It’s workin’ out real well now,
   And you can go to hell now,
   This time I’m gonna make it all the way.
   Oh yes! I’m gonna make it all the way.
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Words by Joe Young
Music by Fred E. Ahlert

Moderately

The mailman passes by, And I just wonder why He never stops to ring my front doorbell.

There's not a single line from that dear old love of mine, No, not a word since I last heard "Farewell."

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter, And make believe it came from you.
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,
They're gonna knock me off my feet,
A lot of kisses at the bottom,
I'll be glad I got 'em.
I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feeling better,"
And close "With love" the way you do.
I'm gonna sit right down and
write myself a letter.
And make believe it came from you.
I've Got You Under My Skin

Words & Music by Cole Porter

Moderately

I've got you under my skin,

I've got you deep in the heart of me,

So deep in my heart, You're really a part of me,

I've got you under my skin. I tried so

not to give in. I said to myself "This affair never will go so well."

But why should I try to resist when, darling, I
know so well, I've got you under my skin.
I'd sacrifice anything, come what might, for the sake of having you near, In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night and repeats and repeats in my ear: "Don't you know, little fool, you never can win, Use your mentality, Wake up to reality." But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me stop before I begin, 'Cause I've got you under my skin.
49

If You Are But A Dream

Words by Moe Jaffe & Jack Fulton
Music by Nat Bonx

Moderately slow

C

Gdim  G9

If you are but a dream, I

Dm7  Dm25  G6  B  C  Cdim

hope I never waken, It's more than

Dm9  Dm  Dm/maj7  Dm7  G9  G7  C6  C

I could bear to find that I'm forsaken.

Ebdim  Dm7  G7  C6

If you're a fantasy then I'm content

to be in love with lovely you,

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And pray my dream comes true. I long to

kiss you but I would not dare, I'm so afr

aid that you may vanish in the air.

So darling if our romance would break up,

I hope I never wake up, If you

are but a dream.
50
In The Blue Of Evening

Words by Tom Adair
Music by D'Artega

Moderately slow

Night draws a vel-ve-ty curt ain over the cares of the

day. My heart is light, for it's cer-tain that

I'll be meet-ing you in se-cret ren-dez-vous. In the blue of

eve-ning, When you ap-pear close to me, dear one.

There in the dusk we'll share a

dream rever- ie.

In the blue of eve-ning, While crick-ets call

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and stars are falling, There 'neath the star-lit
sky you'll come to me.

In the shadows of the night we'll stand, I'll
touch your hand and then, Softly as your lovely
eyes entreat, Our lips will meet again.

In the blue of evening, Night winds above
whispering, "I love you," There we will find romance
in the blue of evening.
51
It Was A Very Good Year

Words & Music by Ervin Drake

Moderately slow

1. When I was seventeen, It was a very good year, It was a very good year for small town girls and soft summer nights, We'd hide from the lights on the

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2. When I was twenty-one,
   It was a very good year,
   It was a very good year for city girls
   Who lived up the stair,
   With perfumed hair
   That came undone,
   When I was twenty-one.

3. When I was thirty-five,
   It was a very good year,
   It was a very good year for blue blooded girls
   Of independent means,
   We’d ride in limousines,
   Their chauffeurs would drive,
   When I was thirty-five.

4. But now the days are short,
   I’m in the autumn of the year,
   And now I think of my life as vintage wine
   From fine old kegs,
   From the brim to the dregs,
   It poured sweet and clear,
   It was a very good year.
It's Nice To Go Trav'ling

Words by Sammy Cahn  
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

It's very nice to go trav'ling to

F7    F9    F9\(^5\)    F9\(^{11}\)    F6    F7    Dm7

Paris, London and Rome, It's oh so nice to go

G7    Dm7    G6\(^{11}\)    A7\(^{11}\)    G7

trav'ling, But it's so much nicer, yes, it's so much nicer to come

C6    Dm7    G9\(^5\)    G9\(^{11}\)    C9\(^{11}\)    C6    Cmaj7    C6    Cmaj7

home. It's very nice to just wander the

F7    F9    F9\(^5\)    F9\(^{11}\)    F6    F7    Dm7

camel route to I raq, It's oh so nice to just

G7    Dm7    G6\(^{11}\)    A7\(^{11}\)    G7

wander, But it's so much nicer, yes, it's oh so nice to wander

C6\(^{11}\)    G7    C7\(^{11}\)    E    E    E\(^{11}\)    E\(^{12}\)

back. The mam-selles and frau-lein and the

(See lyrics 2)

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secularitas are sweet, But they can't compete, 'Cause they just don't have what the models have

on Madison Ave. It's very nice to be footloose with just a toothbrush and comb, It's oh so nice to be footloose, But your heart starts singing when you're home-ward winging 'cross the foam. And you know your fate is where the Empire State is, All you contemplate is the view from Miss Liberty's dome.
It's very nice to go travelling, but it's oh so nice to come home.

(to come home. No more customs! Repeat to fade)

Burn the passport! No more packing!
And unpacking! Light the bonfires!
Get my slippers! Start a pizza!

2. You will find the maedchen
And the gay muchachas are rare,
But they can’t compare with the sexy line
That parades each day at Sunset and Vine.
It's quite the life to play gypsy
And roam as gypsies will roam,
It's quite the life to play gypsy
But your heart starts singing
When you're homeward singing 'cross the foam,
And the Hudson river
Makes you start to quiver
Like the latest flivver
That simply is dripping with chrome.

It's very nice to go travelling,
But it's oh so nice to come home!
I Could Have Told You

Words & Music by Carl Sigman & Arthur Williams

Moderately slow

I could have told you she'd hurt you, She'd saved you some crying, Yes,

love you a while then desert you, If only you asked,

I could have told you she's lying, But you were in love

I could have told you and didn't want to so. I could have known.

I hear her now as I toss and turn and try to sleep,

I hear her now making promises she'll never keep.

And soon it's over and done with, She'll find someone new to have

fun with, Thro' all of my tears I could have told you so.
54
Lean Baby

Words by Roy Alfred
Music by Billy May

Medium bounce

My lean baby, tall and thin,

Five-feet-seven of bones and skin,

But when she tells me maybe she loves me,

I feel as mellow as a fellow can be.

She's so skinny, she's so drawn,

When she stands sideways you think she's gone,

But when she calls me baby, I feel fine to think she's

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frantically romantically mine. She's slender, but she's tender, She chased her and I caught her. Then a makes my heart surrender, And every night when I hold her tight, The feeling is nice, my arms can ring is so fine, But here is the twist, she wears it go around twice! My lean baby, she's so slim, A broomstick's wider but not as trim. And when she starts to kiss me, Then I know I love her so, I'll never ever let her go.
55

Learnin' The Blues

Words & Music by Dolores Vicki Silvers

Moderately

Bdim  Cm7  F7

The tables are empty. The dance floor's
dark. You light one after the

Bdim / / Cm7 /

sert.ed, other, You play the same

B / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / E7 / / B

song. Won't help you forget her.

E7 / / B / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / E7 / / B

It's the tenth time you've heard it. That's the be-
And the way that you love her. You're on-

E7 / / B / / Cm7 / / E7 / / B

ginning, burning. Just one of the
cues, a torch you can't lose,

Bdim / / Cm7 / / F7 / / E7

You've had your first lesson in learnin' the
But you're on the right track for learnin' the

F / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / F7 / / E7

blues. The cig-a-rettas when you're out
in a crowd the blues will taunt you constantly,

When you're out in a crowd the blues will haunt your memory.

The nights when you don't sleep,

The whole night you're cryin', But you can't forget her,

Soon you even stop tryin'.

You'll walk the floor and wear out your shoes,

When you feel your heart break,

You're learnin' the blues.
I'm so tired of this dull routine, up to town on the eight fifteen. Back at night, off to bed and then,

Get up and start it all over again.

Let's take a boat to Bermuda, Let's take a trip in a trailer,

Let's take a plane to Saint Paul, Let's take a kayak to Quin - cy or Ny - ack,

No need to come back at all, Let's take a powder to Boston for chow - der,
Let's get away from it all. We'll travel 'round from town to town. We'll visit every state.

I'll repeat, "I love you, Sweet!" In all the forty eight.

Let's go again to Niagara,

This time we'll look at the Fall,

Let's leave our hut, dear, Get out of our rut, dear,

Let's get away from it all.
Love And Marriage

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

```
C    G7
Love and marriage, love and marriage,
```

1. Go together like a horse and carriage,
2. It's an institution you can't disarrange,

```
C    C7    F    Fm
This I tell ya brother, ya
Ask the local gen-try, and
```

```
Cdim    C    E7    F
Can't they will say it's else-
can't have one without the other.
```

```
G7    C    Ab    Abmaj7    Ab6
Men-try. Try, try, try to separate them,
```

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It's an illusion. Try, try,

try and you will only come to this conclusion:

Love and marriage, love and marriage, Go together like a

horse and carriage. Dad was told by mother, You

can't have one, you can't have none, You can't have one without the

other!
Love's Been Good To Me

Words & Music by Rod McKuen

Moderately

I have been a rover, I have walked alone,

Hiked a hundred highways, Never found a home.

Still, in all, I'm happy, The reason is, you see,

Once in a while, along the way, Love's been good to me. { There was a girl in Denver,

There was a girl in Portland,

Fine

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Before the summer storm,
Be-fore the win-ter chill,
Oh her arms were
tender!
courting
along Oc-to-ber Hill,
And she could
smile a-way the thun-der,
laugh a-way the dark clouds,
Cry a-way the
rain,
snow,
And ev-en tho' she's gone a-way,
It seems like on-ly yes-ter-day

You won't hear me com-plain.
as down the road I go.
Luck Be A Lady

Words & Music by Frank Loesser

Moderately

They call you Lady Luck but there is room for doubt,
At times you have a very unlady-like way of running out.
You're on a date with me,
The pickings have been lush,
And yet before this evening is over you might give me the brush.
You might forget your manners,
You might refuse to stay,
And so the best that I can do is pray!

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Luck be a lady tonight, luck if you've ever been a lady to begin with, luck be a lady tonight.

Luck let a gentleman see how nice a dame you can be, I know the way you've treated other guys you've been with, luck be a lady with me.

A lady doesn't leave her
escort, It isn't fair, It isn't nice,

A lady doesn't wander all over the room and

blow on some other guy's dice! So let's keep the

party polite, Never get out of my sight,

Stick with me baby, I'm the fellow you came

in with. Luck be a lady, Luck be a lady,

Luck be a lady tonight!
Lover

Music by Richard Rodgers
Words by Lorenz Hart

Moderately fast

When you held your hand to my heart, dear, You did

something grand to my heart, And we played the scene to per-

fection, Though we didn't have time to rehearse.

Since you took control of my life,

You have become the whole of my life, When you are a-

way it's awful, And when you are with me it's

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worse! Lover, when I'm near you,

and I hear you speak my name,

Softly in my ear you breathe a flame.

(Instrumental)

Lover, when we're

Lover, it's im-

dancing, keep on glanc-ing in my eyes,
moral, but why quar-reling with our bliss,

Till love's own entranc-ing music
two lips of coral want to
dies... (Instrumental)

All of my

I say the
future is in you,
Your every plan I de-

devil is in you,
And to resist you I

sign,
Promise you'll always con-
try.
But if you didn't con-

I would die!

Lover, please be tender,
when you're tender,

fears depart,
Lover, I sur-

render to my heart.

heart.
Moon River

Music by Henry Mancini
Words by Johnny Mercer

Moderately slow

Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossin' you in style some day,

Old dream maker, you heartbreak, Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters, Off to see the world, There's such a lot of world to see, We're after the same rainbow's end, Waitin' round the bend, my huckleberry friend, Moon River and me.

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62
Moonlight On The Ganges

Words by Chester Wallace
Music by Sherman Myers

Moderately

(Am) G F E Am6

(Instrumental)

Am G/A Am G/A Am Em/A

1. Dew-drops glistening, no one listening, By the Ganges
2. In a caravan far from Hindustan slowly jogs a

Am BmA Am G/A Am G/A Am

some one weary camel man 'neath the love-ly maid,

E Dm/E E Dm/E E Dm/E

"Tho' tomorrow, dear, you will yearn, Don't you sorrow, dear,

E Dm/E E Dm/E E Dm/E E

I'll return to my pretty maid."

far a-way, He'll be nearing soon.

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Mel-o-dy bells of love ring out 'neath the mellow moon,
Wonderful tales he'll have to tell of the quaint ba-
ziars,
Mel-o-dy bells that try to tell you I'm returning soon.

(Instrumental)

In the mellow

Moonlight on the Ganges, And

all stars in view, When I

whisper'd love's sweet mel-o-dy, All our
dreams and our schemes came true.

Someday on the Ganges I'll

meet you once more, And I'll

kiss you and carress you, Where the

waters kiss the silent shore.

(Instrumental)

D.S. for Verse 2
Moonlight Becomes You

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen
Words by Johnny Burke

Moderately

Stand there just a moment, darling, Let me catch my

breath, I've never seen a picture quite so

love-ly, How did you ever

learn to look so love-ly?

Moonlight becomes you, It goes with your

hair, You certainly know the right thing to
wear.

You're all dressed up to go dreaming, Now don't tell me I'm wrong, And what a night to go dreaming, Mind if I tag along? If I say I love you, I want you to know it's not just because there's moonlight, Al - though moonlight becomes you so...
64

More Than You Know

Words & Music by William Rose & Edward Eliscu

Music by Vincent Youmans

Moderately

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cm6</th>
<th>B7aug</th>
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<td>Dm7b5</td>
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Whether you are here or yonder, Whether you are false or true,
When my heart is fill'd with sadness, And the dreary hours won't go,

Just a word would being me gladness, I'm growing fond of you.

Even tho' your friends for sake you, You are all the world to me, dear,

I can love no one but you, Would'n't I be glad to take you, dear,

Give you the break you see, you it's need. More than you know,

Girl o' my heart I love you so, Late ly I find you're on my mind, More than you
Whether you're right, whether you're wrong, girl o' my heart I'll come along, you need me so, more than you'll ever know.

Loving you the way that I do, there's nothing I can do about it, loving may be all you can give but honey I can't live without it.

Oh how I'd cry, oh how I'd cry, if you got tired and said goodbye, more than I'd show, more than you'd ever know.

Optional D.C.
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,
Jesus loves you more than you will know,

Wo wo wo, God bless you,
please, Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place

for those who pray, Hey hey hey,

To Coda

1. We'd
like to know a little bit about you for our files,

We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.

Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes.

Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home. And here's to you.

2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.

It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair.

Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson,

Jesus loves you more than you will know.

Woo woo woo... God bless you,

please, Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place
3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,
   Going to the candidate’s debate.
   Laugh about it, shout about it,
   When you’ve got to choose,
   Every way you look at it, you lose.
   Where have you gone, Joe Dimaggio?
   A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
   Woo woo woo.
   What’s that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
   “Joltin’ Joe” has left and gone away,
   Hey hey hey,
   Hey hey hey.
My Kind Of Girl

Words & Music by Leslie Bricusse

Moderate swing

She walks like an angel walks,
wise like an angel's wise,

She talks like an angel talks,
With eyes like an angel's eyes,

And her hair has a kind of curl,
And a smile like a kind of pearl,

To my mind she's my kind of girl.
To my mind she's my kind of girl.

1. She's Pretty little face, That face just
knocks me off my feet.

2. Pretty little feet, She's really
sweet enough to eat!  She looks like an angel

She even cooks like an angel

And my mind's in a kind of whirl,
Because to my mind she's my kind of girl.

She girl.

And my heart's kind, a full of joy,
Because she's told me I'm her kind of boy.
Don’t ev’r ev’r ask me what Chicago is,

Unless you’ve got an hour or two or three.

‘Cos I need time to tell you what Chicago is,

All the things Chicago is to me. Gee! It’s

my kind of town Chicago is,

My kind of town Chicago is.

*Any city name of three syllables can replace Chicago, i.e., Manhattan, Las Vegas, etc.*
1. My kind of people too,
2. My kind of razzma-tazz,

People who smile at you, and
And it has

each time I roam, Chicago is
each time I leave, Chicago is

Calling me home, Chicago is.

One town that won't let you down,

It's my kind of town!

This is
Coda  

The Wrigley Building, Chicago is, The Windy City, Chicago is, The Union Stockyards, Chicago is, Comiskey Ballpark, Chicago is, One town that won't let you down,

--- It's my kind of town!
New York, New York

Moderately

Words by Fred Ebb
Music by John Kander

Start spread-in' the news, I'm leaving today,

I wanna be a part of it, New York, New York.

These vag-a-bond shoes are longing to stray,

And step around the heart of it, New York, New York.

[no lyric on D.S.]

I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep,

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To find I'm king of the hill, Top of the heap.

My little town blues are melting away,

I'll make a brand new start of it in old New York, If I can make it there, I'd make it anywhere, It's up to you, New York, New York. (Instrumental)

king of the hill, Head of the list, Cream of the crop at the
top of the heap! My little town blues

are melting away. I'll make a

brand new start of it in old New York,

If I can make it there I'd make it anywhere,

Come on, come through New York, New York. (Instrumental)
Oh Look At Me Now

Words by John DeVries
Music by Joe Bushkin

Moderate easy swing

I never fell for simple things like love, June, and

old lace, My face was terribly blank to things concern ing L'amour,

I'm really ready now for sure, For

I'm not the guy who cared about love, And

I never knew the technique of kissin',

I'm not the guy who cared about fortunes and such,

I never knew the thrill I could get from your touch,
Never cared much, But look at me now.
Never knew much.

Oh! Look at me now. I'm a new man,
Better than Casanova at his best.

With a new heart, brand new start, I'm so proud I'm bustin' my vest!

So I am the guy who turned out a lover,
So I'm the guy who laughed at those blue diamond rings,

One of those things, Oh! Look at me now.
On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh

Moderately

Walked with no-one and talked with no-one, And

I had nothing but shadows, Then one morning you passed,

And I brightened at last.

Now I greet the day and complete the day with the sun in my heart,

All my worry blew away when you taught me how to say: Grab your coat and get your hat,

Leave your worry on the doorstep, And that happy tune is your step,

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Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street. Can't you see? I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade,

I'm not afraid, This rover crossed over. If I never have a cent, I'll be rich as Rockefeller, Gold dust at my feet, On the sunny side of the street.
One For My Baby
(And One More For The Road)

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

Slow blues tempo

It's quarter to three,
There's no one in the place except you and me,
So set 'em up, Joe, I've got a little story you ought to know.

We're drinking, my friend, to the end of a brief episode,
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road.
I got the routine, so that's how it goes, and I'm dropping another nickel in the machine.

Joe, I know you're getting anxious to close,
feel-in' so bad, I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad,
thanks for the cheer. I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear.

Could tell you a lot, But you've got to be
This torch that I've found, must be drowned or it
true to your code,
soon might explode,

Make it one for my baby and
Make it one for my baby and

one more for the road.
You'd

ever know it, but buddy I'm a kind of poet and I've
gotta lot of things to say,
And when I'm gloomy you

D.S. al Coda
simply gotta listen to me until it's talked away. Well

road, That long, long road.
September Song

Words by Maxwell Anderson
Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

When you I met with a young man
Court early in spring, They courted me a waiting
Game, rhyme, They refused me with words and a
tossing curls, But let the old earth take a
couple of they whirls, They have plied her with tears in
lied songs they sing, And as time came around she
came my way, As time came around she

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came.

But it's a long long while, From May to De-

cember,

And the days grow short when you reach Sep-

tember,

And the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,

And I have n't got time for the waiting game.

For the days dwindle down to a precious few, September,

No-

vember, And these few precious days I'd spend with you,

These golden days I'd spend with you...
Somethin' Stupid

Words & Music by C. Carson Parks

Moderately

I know I stand in line until you
practiced every day to find some

think you have the time to spend an evenin' with me,
clever lines to make the meaning come through,

And if we go some place to dance, I
But then I think I'll wait until the

know that there's a chance you won't be leavin' with me,
evenin' gets late and I'm alone with you,

Then afterwards we drop in to a
The time is right, your perfume fills my

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quiet little place and have a drink or two,

And then I go and spoil it all by sayin' some thin' stupid, like "I love you."

I can see it in your eyes that you despise the same old lines you heard the night before,

And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true and never seemed so right before.
74

Stella By Starlight

Music by Victor Young
Words by Ned Washington

Moderately

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{F} & & \text{Fmaj7} & & \text{Gm} & & \text{Gm7} \\
&\text{A}_4^\# & & \text{Gm7} & & \text{C7} \\
&\text{Am} & & \text{Gdim} & & \text{Am7} & & \text{D9} & & \text{D7}_9 \\
&\text{G} & & \text{F}_1^\# & & \text{Am7} & & \text{D9} & & \text{G} & & \text{D7} \\
&\text{D7}_9 & & \text{D7} & & \text{Dm9} & & \text{G7}_9 \\
&\text{C} & & \text{F}_9 & & \text{G} & & \text{D7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Have you seen Stella by starlight,
standing alone, moon in her hair?
Have you seen Stella by starlight,
When have you known rapture so rare?
The song a robin sings
through years of endless springs.

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brook at ev - en - tide, That

rip - ples by a nook where two

lov - ers hide, A great

sym - phon - ic theme, That’s Stel - la by

star - light, And not a dream,

She’s all of these and

more, She’s ev - ry - thing

that you’d a - dore.
75
Stormy Weather

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately slow

Don’t know why there’s no sun up in the sky, Stormy weather,
Since my gal and I ain’t together,

Keeps rainin’ all the time. Life is bare,
Gloom and misery everywhere, Stormy weather,

Just can’t get my poor self together,

I’m weary all the time, the time,

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So weary all the time. When she went away the blues walked in and met me, If she stays away old rocking chair will get me, All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go on. Every thing I had is gone, Stormy weather, Since my gal and I ain't together, Keeps rainin' all the time, Keeps rainin' all the time.
Strangers In The Night

Words by Charles Singleton & Eddie Snyder
Music by Bert Kaempfert

Moderate beguine

Strangers in the night, exchanging glances,

Wandering in the night what were the chances

We'd be sharing love before the night was through.

Something in your eyes was so inviting,

Something in your smile was so exciting,

Something in my heart told me I must have you.

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Strangers in the night, Two lonely people, we were
strangers in the night, Up to the moment when we
said our first hello, Little did we know,

Love was just a glance away, A warm embracing dance away, And
ever since that night, We've been together,

Lovers at first sight, In love forever,

It turned out so right for strangers in the
night.
77
Nice 'N' Easy

Words by Marilyn & Alan Bergman
Music by Lew Spence

Moderately

C
Hey baby what's your hurry? It's gonna be so easy, For us to fall in love.
don't you worry, We're gonna fall in love.

1.

Cdim G7

We're on the road to romance,
That's safe to say, But let's make all the stops along the way...
The problem now of course is, To simply hold your horses, To rush would be a crime.

2.

C G7 C

Caug

Em7 C7 A7 A7aug

D7 Dm7 G79 C C6

C7 C

F E75 E7 Am Am7

D9 Ebdim C Am7 Dm7 G9 G79 C C F9 C

'Cause nice 'n' easy does it every time!

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Thanks For The Memory

Words & Music by Leo Robin & Ralph Rainger

Moderately

Yes, we've travelled far and wide together; Did we travel too fast? Now I reminisce and wonder

whether any good things ever last. But that, dear, is past. Thanks for the memory of

rainy afternoons, Swingy Harlem tunes, And
senimental verse, Nothing in my purse, And

motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes, How chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse," How
love-ly it was! Thanks
love-ly it was! Thanks
for the

mem-ory of candle-light and wine,
mem-ory of lingerie with lace,

Cas-tles on the Rhine,
Your cosy chair and par-ties where we
Pils-ner by the case,
And how I jumped the day you trumped my

sang "Sweet Ad-e-line," How love-ly it
one and only ace,
How love-ly it

was! We said good-bye with a
was!

feast-ed,
high-ball,
And man-y's the time that we

fast-ed,
steeple,
Oh well, it was swell while it
last - ed,
peo - ple,
We
did
No
tears,
have
fuss,
fun,
and
Hur

no
harm
done,
for
us.
And
thanks
for
the

mem - or - y
mem - or - y
of
sun - burns at the shore,
and
strict - ly en - tre - nous,

Nights in Sing - a - pore,
Dar - ling, how are you?
You might have been a head - a - che but you
And how are all the lit - tle dreams that

nev - er were a bore,
So thank you so much.

nev - er did come true?
Afw - ly glad I met you, Cheer - i -

o
and
too - dle - oo,
And thank you so much.
79
Tangerine

Music by Victor Schertzinger
Words by Johnny Mercer

Moderately

South American stories tell of a girl who's

quite a dream, The beauty of her race.

Though you doubt all the stories, And think the tales are

just a bit extreme, Wait till you see her

face! Tangerine, She is

all they claim, With her eyes of night and lips as bright as
flame, Tangerine, When she dances by, "Senatoritas" stare and caballeros

down. And I've seen toasts to

Tangerine raised in every bar across the Argentine,

Yes she has them all on the run, But her

heart belongs to just one, Her heart belongs to

Tangerine. Tangerine.
80

Teach Me Tonight

Music by Gene De Paul
Lyrics by Sammy Cahn

Moderately

Did you say I've got a lot to learn?

Well don’t think I’m trying not to learn,

Since this is the perfect spot to learn,

Teach me tonight.

Starting with the A B C of it,

Right down to the X Y Z of it,

Help me solve the mystery of it, Teach me tonight.

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The sky's a blackboard high above you, if a shooting star goes by, I'll use that star to write "I love you" a thousand times across the sky! One thing isn't very clear, my love, should the teacher stand so near, my love, graduation's almost here, my love, teach me tonight.
The Christmas Waltz

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

81

Moderately

Frost-ed window panes, Candles

gleam-ing inside, Paint-ed candy canes

on the tree; Santa's on his way,

He's filled his sleigh with things,

Things for you and for me. It's that time of year,

When the

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world falls in love, 
Every song you hear

seems to say,            "Merry Christmas, May your New Year dreams come true."

And this song of mine, in three-quarter time,

Wishes you and yours the same thing too.
The Coffee Song

Words & Music by Bob Hilliard & Dick Miles

Moderately

1. Way down among Brazilians coffee

beans grow by the billions, So they've got to find those

extra cups to fill, They've got an

awful lot of coffee in Brazil.

You And

can't get their ham and eggs need savour, coffee ketchup

gives them flavour, coffee picks the dill,

They've got a zillion tons of coffee in Brazil.

Why they put coffee in the coffee in Brazil.

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No tea, or to-ma-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! A
They've got an a-ful lot of cof-fee in Bra-
No tea, or to-ma-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! No! A
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! So
They've got an a-ful lot of cof-fee in Bra-
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! So
They've got an a-ful lot of cof-fee in Bra-
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! So
They've got an a-ful lot of cof-fee in Bra-
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! So
They've got an a-ful lot of cof-fee in Bra-
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
You'll see no po-ta-to juice,
'Cause the planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! So
They've got an a-ful lot of cof-fee in Bra-
The Lady Is A Tramp

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

She's wined and dined on mul-ligan stew and nev-er wished for
tur-key, As she hitched and hiked and grift-ed too from Maine to Al-bu-
qu-er-que, A-las she missed the Beaux-Arts Ball and what is twice as

sad, She was nev-er at a par-ty where they hon-o-ured No-el
 Ca-'ad, But so-cial cir-cles spin too fast for her,

Ho-bo-he-mia is the place for her!

She gets too hun-gry for din-ner at eight,
She's not for crap games with bar-ons and earls,
C       Cm7     Dm7       G7
She likes the theatre but never comes late.

Wont' go to Harlem in emine and pearls,

C       Cmaj7    C9              F       Fm6
She never bothers with the rest of the girls,

Wont' dish the dirt with the rest of the girls,

That's why the lady is a tramp.

That's why the lady is a tramp.

/ NC. /

She likes the free fresh wind in her hair,

Life without care, she's broke, it's oke!

Hates California, it's cold, and it's damp.

D.S. for repeats

That's why the lady is a tramp.

lady is a tramp.
84
The Nearness Of You

Music by Hoagy Carmichael
Words by Ned Washington

Moderately

F          B♭          F          Fm7          F7
/          /

Why do I just wither and forget all resistance when

B♭6  B♭m6  C7
/

you and your magic pass by?

F          B♭          F          Am          F
/

My heart's in a dither, dear, when you're at a distance, But

Gm            C7            F          NC.
/

when you are near, Oh my! It's not the

F          C7          Cm7          Faug          B♭            D♭dim          B♭m
/

pale moon that excites me, That thrills and delights me, Oh

F          D7♭dim          C7
/

no, It's just the nearness of you.

Gm7  C7            F          C7          Fm9          Cm7          Faug

It isn't your sweet conversation that

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Brings this sensation, Oh no,

It's just the nearness of you, When you're in my arms,

And I feel you so close to me,

All my wildest dreams come true.

I need no soft lights to enchant me, If

You'll only grant me the right

to hold you ever so tight,

And to feel in the

night the nearness of you.
The Night We Called It A Day

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately

(Am7) D9 F7aug Bb7 Am7 D9 Gmaj7 B Em
(Instrumental) Authors and poets, in prose and in rhyme,

Seem to agree that night is the time of lovers' meetings,

Am7 F7 D7 F7aug Bb7 Am7 D9 Gmaj7 B Em

Romantic greetings. To my misfortune I found this a lie,

Emaj7 E6 Emaj7 F7aug Bm7

For it was night when you whispered “Goodbye,” A night of madness

Em6 D79 Gmaj7 Ddim G6

that turned to sadness much too soon. NC.

There was a

Am79 D79 Gmaj7 Am9 D13

moon song out in space. But a cloud drifted over it's

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You kissed me and went on your way, 
The night we called it a day. 
I heard the day.

Soft through the dark, 
The hoot of an owl in the sky, 
Sad tho’ his song, 
Bluer was he than I; 
The moon went down, 
Stars were gone. 

But the sun didn’t rise with the dawn, 
There was’t a thing left to say, 
The night we called it a day.
The Song Is You

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Moderately

I hear music when I look at you, A beautiful theme of ev'ry dream I ever knew, Down deep in my heart, I hear it play, I feel it start,

then melt away. I hear music when I touch your hand, A beautiful melody from some enchanted land, Down deep in my heart, I hear it say is this the day?
B♭9      C6      F♭m7♭5   B7      E       Emaj7

I a lone have heard this

F♭m7    B7    A    Dm   B7   Emaj7

lovely strain, I alone have heard this

E♭7     D♭   F♭m   E♭7    A♭m   A♭m7

glad refrain, Must it be forever in-

D♭9                     G♭13

side of me, Why can't I let it go, Why can't I

B13             C       F♭dim

let you know, Why can't I let you know the song my heart would

Dm7   G9                       C  Cmaj7   C6     A7aug   A7    Dm7

sing, That beautiful rhapsody of love and youth and

F  Fm6   C   Cmaj7   C6   /    /    A7aug   A7    Dm7

spring, The music is sweet, The words are true,

G9                           C6  E7          C6

The song is you.
(Love Is) The Tender Trap

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

C7
F
Fdim

You see a pair of laughing eyes,
And

Cm7
sus-
den-
ly you’re sighing in the
sighs,
You’re

Bb Maj9

sudden there’s music in the
breeze,
You’re

Bm7

thinking nothing’s wrong, you string along a long boy, then

A7 Aug

snap!\n
whap!

D7 Am7 Dm D7 G9

Those eyes, those sighs, they’re part-

Gm7

Those trees, that breeze, they’re part-

C7

of the tender trap!\n
of the tender trap!

You’re

2. F Bb9 F Fdim Em75 A7

Some starry night when her kisses make you
She'll hold you tight and you'll hate yourself for being single. And all at once it seems so nice.

The folks are throwing shoes and rice, You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map!

You wonder how it all came about, It's too late now, there's no getting out, You fell in love and love...
88

The Things We Did Last Summer

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne

Moderately slow

The weeks go quickly by when hearts are gay,
They seem to fly away, Too soon they're gone.
Through-out the lone-ly nights, how hard you try
To lose the mem-o ries that linger on.

The car rides we would take, The moon-light on the lake, The
Fair-ground and the fun, The china dolls we won,
Way we danced and hummed our fav'-rite song,

Things we did last sum-mer, I'll re-

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early morning hike, The borrowed tandem bike, The
lunches that we used to pack, We
never could explain that sudden summer rain, The
looks we got when we got back. The
leaves began to fade like promises we made, How
could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The
things we did last summer, I'll remember all winter long.
89

The Very Thought Of You

Words & Music by Ray Noble

Moderately

I don't need your photo-graph to keep by my bed,
Your picture is always in my head.

I don't need your por-trait, dear, to call you to mind,
For sleeping or waking, dear, I find

The very thought of you,
And I forget

the little ordinary things that everyone ought to do,

I'm liv-ing
in a kind of day-dream, I'm happy as a king. And foolish tho' it may seem, To me that's everything. The mere idea of you, The longing here for you, You'll never know how slow the moments go 'til I'm near to you, I see your face in every flower, Your eyes in stars above, It's just the thought of you, The very thought of you, my love.
That Old Black Magic

Moderately

That old black magic has me in its spell.

That old black magic that you weave so well.

Those icy fingers up and down my spine.

The same old witch craft when your eyes meet mine.

The same old tingle that I feel inside.
And then the elevator starts its ride.

And down and down I go, 'Round and 'round.

I go, Like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

I should stay away but what can I do?

I hear your name, And I'm a flame.

A flame with such a burning desire

that only your kiss can put out the fire.
For you're the lover I have waited for,

The mate that fate had me created for,

And every time your lips meet mine,

Darling down and down I go, 'Round and 'round

I go, in a spin, Loving the spin I'm in,

Under that old black magic called love!
These Foolish Things

Words by Eric Maschwitz
Music by Jack Strachey

Moderately slow

Oh! Will you never let me be?

Oh! Will you never set me free? The ties that bound us are still around us, There's no escape that I can see.

And still those little things remain, That bring me happiness or pain:

A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces,
(See lyrics 2 & 3)

An airline ticket to romantic places,

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And still my heart has wings, These foolish

things remind me of you. A tinkling piano in the

next apartment, Those stumbling words that told you

what my heart meant, A fairground's painted swings,

These foolish things remind me of you. You came,

you saw, you conquer'd me, When you did

that to me I knew somehow this had to be.

The winds of March that make my heart a dancer,
A telephone that rings but who's to answer?

Oh, how the ghost of you clings!

These foolish things remind me of you.

2. First daffodils and long excited cables,
And candle lights on little corner tables,
And still my heart has wings,
These foolish things remind me of you.
The park at evening when the bell has sounded,
The "Ile de France" with all the gulls around it,
The beauty that is Spring's,
These foolish things remind me of you.
How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
These things are dear to me,
They seem to bring you near to me.
The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations,
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invitations,
Oh, how the ghost of you clings!
These foolish things remind me of you.

3. Gardenia perfume lingering on a pillow,
Wild strawberries only seven francs a kilo,
And still my heart has wings,
These foolish things remind me of you.
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses,
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
The songs that Crosby sings,
These foolish things remind me of you.
How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
These things are dear to me,
They seem to bring you near to me.
The scent of smouldering leaves, the wail of steamers,
Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers,
Oh, how the ghost of you clings!
These foolish things remind me of you.
Watch What Happens

Words by Norman Gimbel
Music by Michel Legrand

Moderately slow

Gmaj7   G6   Gmaj7   G6
Cold, No I can't believe your
Gm7   C9   Gm7   C9   F   F6
heart is cold. May be slow to warm
Fmaj7   E6   Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7 Bb7/G
from a long lonely night.

F9   Cm7
Let someone start believing in you,
Fmaj7   Emaj7   Fm7   Emaj7   Ebmaj7   E6
Let him hold out his hand, Let him touch you and

watch what happens. One someone_

E9   F9   Cm7   F9
—who can look in your eyes, And see into your

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heart, Let him find you and watch what happens. Cold, No I won't believe your heart is cold. Maybe just afraid.

to be broken again.

Let someone with a deep love to give,

Give that deep love to you. And what magic you'll see. Let someone give his heart. Someone who cares like me.
93
We’ll Be Together Again

Words by Frankie Laine
Music by Carl Fischer

Moderately slow

Here in our moment of darkness,
Remember the sun has shone,
Laugh and the world will laugh

with you,
Cry, and you cry alone.
No

tears, no fears,
Remember there’s always to-

kiss, your smile,
Are memories I’ll treasure for-

morrow, ever,
So what if we have to part,

So try thinking with your heart,
We'll be together again.

Times when I know you'll be lonely,

Don't let temptation surround you.

Some day, some way, We both have a lifetime before us.

For parting is not goodbye,

We'll be together again.
Shades of old Lu - cre - tia Bor - gia! There's a dev - il in you to - night, 'n' al - tho' my heart a - dores ya,

My head says it ain't right. Right to let you make ad - vances, Oh no! Un - der nor - mal cir - cum - stan - ces I'd go, But oh! Those fin - gers in my hair,

That sly come - hith - er stare, That strips my con - science bare. It's witch - craft, And I've got no de - fense for it,

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The heat is too intense for it, What good would common sense for it do? 'Cause it's witchcraft!

Wicked witchcraft, And although I know it's strictly taboo, When you arouse the need in me, My heart says "Yes indeed" in me, "Proceed with what you're leading me to!"

It's such an ancient pitch, But one I wouldn't switch, 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you!
Without A Song

Words by William Rose & Edward Eliscu
Music by Vincent Youmans

Without a song, the day would never end,
Without a song, the road would never bend,
When things go wrong, a man ain't got a friend,
Without a song, I got my troubles and woe but sure as I know the Jordan will roll,
I'll get along as long as a song is strong in my soul. I'll never know what makes the rain to fall, I'll never know what makes the grass so tall, I only know there ain't no love at all without a song. (Instrumental)

I only know there ain't no love at all without a song.
Wives And Lovers

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Moderate jazz waltz

Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up,

Soon he will open the door.

Don’t think because there’s a ring on your finger,

you needn’t try any more. For

wives should always be lovers too,
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you, I'm warning you. Day after day, there are girls at the office, and men will always be men. Don't send him off with your hair still in curlers, You may not see him again, For wives should always be lovers too, Run to his arms the moment
he comes home to you, He's almost here.

Hey, little girl, better wear something pretty, Something you'd wear to go to the city. And dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music, Time to get ready for love.

Oh, time to get ready, time to get ready, time to get ready, time to get ready, time to get ready for love.
Yesterdays

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Otto Harbach

Moderately slow

Yesterday, Yesterday, Days I knew as happy sweet sequester'd days, Olden days,

Golden days, Days of mad romance and love, Then gay youth was mine, Truth was mine, Joyous, free and flaming life forsooth was mine, Sad am I,

Glad am I, For today I'm dreaming of yesterdays.

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Yes Indeed (A Jive Spiritual)

Words & Music by Sy Oliver

Moderate jive spiritual

F₇    F₇dim    Gm    Am    B₇    C₁₁
(Impromptu)

F₇    F₇dim    Gm    Am    D₇

G₇₇    G₇maj₇    F

NC.

Yes in-deed,

Yes in-deed,

I've got that feel-in' in me, Yes in-deed.

You will shout out when it's
hits you, Yes indeed,          Yes you'll
in you, Yes indeed,          Makes you

shout when it hits you,      Yes indeed,
shout "Jack it sends you!"   Yes indeed,

When the spirit moves you,   You'll shout,  "Hallo
When that jive starts jump'in', You'll shout,  "Let me

When it hits you,           You'll
in there?"                  You'll

holla,  "Yes indeed!"        It comes
Yesterday

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Moderately

Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away, Now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh, I believe in yesterday. Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be, There's a shadow hanging over me. Oh, yesterday came suddenly.
Why she had to go I don't know, She wouldn't say; I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday.

Yes - ter - day,

Love was such an easy game to play, Now I need a place to hide away, Oh,

I believe in yesterday.
100
You’re Nobody ’Til Somebody Loves You

Words & Music by Russ Morgan, Larry Stock & James Cavanaugh

Moderately slow

Some look for glory, it’s the same old story, Of love versus glory, and when

all is said and done: You’re nobody ’til

somebody loves you,____ You’re

You may be king, you may possess the
world and its gold,  But gold won't bring you
happiness when you're growing old,  The
world still is the same, you'll never change it,

As sure as the stars shine above,
You're nobody 'til
somebody loves you, So
find yourself somebody to love.
101
You, My Love

Words & Music by Mack Gordon & Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

My love is ever you, my love,
Now and forever you, my love. You walked in

to my lonely world, What peace of mind your
smile unfurled. Yes and because of

you, my love, My wishful dreams came true, my

love. In my uncertain heart I am only

certain of how much I love you, my love.

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