

MILLION
DOLLAR
LIBRARY

VOLUME I

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

FOR PROFESSIONAL USE

CONTENTS

STANDARD FOXTROTS AND SHOW TUNES

SLOW MEDIUM	1
MEDIUM BRIGHT.	92
SWING TEMPOS	169
UP TEMPOS.	209
BLUES AND DIXIELAND	215

STANDARD WALTZES	222
CLASSICAL AND SEMI-CLASSICAL SONGS	266
PIANO SOLOS.	279

LATIN AMERICAN TUNES

GUARACHAS AND RHUMBAS	282
BOLEROS	289
SAMBAS	310
TANGOS	312
MISCELLANEOUS	316

SONGS OF THE GAY NINETIES	320
HILLBILLY TUNES	341
POLKAS	346

FOREIGN SONGS

FRENCH	348
GYPSY	352
HAWAIIAN	354
IRISH	358
ITALIAN	363
MARCHES	367

PARTIAL SCORES BROADWAY MUSICALS & MOVIES

A llégo	111, 148	Follow The Boys	122	Love, Honor & Behave ..	173
Always In My Heart	290	Follow The Girls	129	Love Letters	47
Americana	153	Follow Thru	99	Love Life	117
An American Idyll	36	Footlight Parade	9	Love Me To-Night	351
Andy Hardy's Private Secretary	127	Fortune Teller	352, 354	M adame Sherry	109
Anything Goes 93, 120, 168,	171	Forty Second Street ...	145	Man About Town	304
Apple Blossoms	264	Funny Face	155	Marinka	146
B abes In Arms	162	G arrick Gaieties	137	Mexicana	293
Babes In Toyland	255	Gay Desperado	279	Mexican Hayride	297
Band Wagon	105, 123	Gay Divorcee	104, 139	Million Dollar Baby ...	29
Barry of Ballymore	361	Gayne Ballet	270	Moulin Rouge	8
Big Broadcast	62	Gay Ranchero	317	Mr. Dodd Takes The Air	65
Bitter Sweet	234, 266	George White's Scandals	97, 148, 156	Music In The Air	151
Bloomer Girl	108, 142	Girl Crazy	6, 18, 98, 210	My Maryland	250
Blues In The Night	216	Girl Friend	97, 114	N aughty Marietta 234, 266, 364	
Born To Dance	109, 128	Going My Way	361	New Moon ... 134, 246, 258, 316, 368	
Bow Bells	166	Going Up	81	Night At The Opera	1
Boys From Syracuse ...	159, 230	Gold Diggers of 1933 ..	114, 160	Night Is Young	259
Brigadoon	93	Golden Earrings	352	No, No Nanette	205, 211
Broadway Gondolier	249	Goldwyn Follies	133, 134	Now Voyager	38
Broadway Melody of 1936	98, 164	Good Boy	41	O f Thee I Sing .. 162, 213, 214	
C all Me Mister	94	Good Morning, Dearie ..	355	Oh! Kay	71
Can't Have Ev'rything .	48	Good News 96, 115, 134,	136	Oh! Please	211
Can't Help Singing	136	Great Day	136	Oklahoma 141, 154, 213,	245
Carousel	119, 212	H allelujah, I'm A Bum	165, 192	One Hour With You	258
Casablanca	3	Here Is My Heart	89	Only Girl	260
Central Park	103	Here's To Romance	241	One Touch of Venus	152
Chocolate Soldier	243	High, Wide & Handsome .	100	On The Town	149
Cocoanut Grove	90, 144	Hit The Deck	203, 210	On Your Toes	158
College Rhythm	72	Hold Ev'rything	167	Orange Blossoms	236
Connecticut Yankee	138, 159	Hold Your Horses	119	Orchestra Wives	66
Continental Varietie ..	22	Holiday In Mexico	309	Out of This World	301
Conversation Piece	234	Hollywood Canteen	341	P aris in The Spring ..	60
Copacabana	349	Hollywood Revue of 1929	146	Pennies From Heaven ...	61
Corned Beef & Roses ...	102	Hurricane	355	Pink Lady	242
Cotton Club Parade	206	I diot's Delight	296	Porgy & Bess	38, 74, 121
Countess Maritza	353	I Married An Angel	123	Prince of Tonight	328
Count of Luxembourg ...	249	In Caliente	284	Private Lives	251
Cuban Love Song	228	Inside U.S.A.	22	Puttin' On The Ritz ...	351
D amsel In Distress ...	111	Intermezzo	272	Q ueen High	12
Date With Judy	311	Irene	125, 222	R azor's Edge	350
Dearest Enemy	118	Isn't It Romantic	37	Ready, Willing & Able .	82
Desert Song	140, 228, 248	J ocelyn	272	Red, Hot & Blue	126
Dolly Sisters	25	Jolson Story	160	Red Mill	267
Down Mexico Way	240	Joy of Living	165	Reveille With Beverly .	205
DuBarry	233	Jubilee	130, 163	Revenge With Music ...	119, 164
E arl Carroll Vanities	137	Jumbo	138, 242	Rhythm On The Range ...	342
East Is East	268	Jungle Princess	136	Right This Why	25
Easy To Wed	293	K iss Me Kate	149	Rio Rita	43, 69, 233
Eileen	278	Kiss The Boys Goodbye .	130	Road To Rio	9
Evergreen	106	Knickerbocker Holiday .	144	Roberta	48, 255
Ev'ry Night At Eight ..	210	L ady Be Good	50, 109, 195	Rosalie	124, 143
F ifty Million Frenchman	166	Lady In Ermine	161	Romance On The High Seas	40
Fine And Dandy	101	Leave It To Me ... 20, 113,	138	Rosemarie	36, 143
Finian's Rainbow 24, 120, 139,	259	Little Jesse James ...	33	Rouge Song	262
Firefly	253	Little Nellie Kelly ...	359	S an Antonio Rose	118
Fleet's In	76	Little Show	122	Say It With Music	47
Flying Colors	132	Love Affair	88	Seven Lively Arts	18
Flying Down To Rio 112, 283,	314				

Shocking Miss Pilgrim	112	State Fair	39, 235	To Each His Own	81
Shopworn Angel	63	St. Louis Woman	104	To The Victor	352
Showboat	100, 140	Stork Club	300	V agabond King	141, 151, 251
Shuffle Along	211	Strike Up The Band	152, 369	Very Warm For May	92
Sinbad	204	Student Prince	228, 277	W ake Up And Dream	207
Singing Pool	74	Sunny	214, 215	Walter Wanger's Vogues	77
Sing Me A Love Song	74	Sunnyside Up	154	Waltz Dream	257
Sing Out The News	110	Sweater Girl	28	Where's Charlie	54
Sitting Pretty	106	Swingtime	161	White Hen	335
Smiling Lieutenant	261	Syncoption	191	Wild Flower	98
Smilin' Thru	251	T ake A Chance	127	Wizard of Oz	60
Snow White & Seven Dwarfs	59, 116, 252	Thanks For The Memory	83	Words & Music	49
Song Is Born	23	Thank Your Lucky Stars	25	X mas Holiday	72
Song of Love	266	This Year of Grace	142	Y ankee Girl	128
Song of Norway	153, 245	Three Caballeros	320	You Never Know	95
Song of The South	168	Three Flights Up	237	Z iegfield Show Girl	212
South Pacific	4, 91, 150, 263	Three's A Crowd	150		
Spring Is Here	164	Thumbs Up	189		
Stars In Your Eyes	159	Tip Toes	132		
Star Spangled Rhythm	156	To Beat The Band	30		

INDEX TO SONGS

A cabaste	282	At The Balalaika	95	Blue Room, The	97
Adios	289	At The Cross-Roads (Malaguena)	279	Blues In The Night	216
Adios, Mariguita Linda	290	Auf Wiedersehen, My Dear	3	Blues Serenade, A	7
After The Ball	320	Autumn Nocturne	4	Body And Soul	8
After You've Gone	189	Avalon	172	Boo-Hoo	97
Ah: Sweet Mystery of Life	266	B abalu	283	Boulevard of Broken Dreams	8
Ain't Misbehavin'	170	Baby Face	173	Brazil	310
Ain't She Sweet	170	Baby, Won't You Please Come Home	173	Bright Eyes	321
Alabama Bound	170	Back In Your Own Back Yard	96	Broadway Melody	8
Alice Blue Gown	222	Bali Ha'i	4	Broadway Rhythm	98
A Little Bit of Heaven	358	Ballerina	292	Broadway Rose	225
All My Love	222	Ballin' The Jack	215	Bugle Call Rag	217
All of Me	171	Bambalina	96	But Beautiful	9
All The Things You Are	92	Barcelona	316	But Not For Me	98
All The World Will Be Jealous of Me	320	Basin Street Blues	215	Button Up Your Overcoat	99
All Through The Night	93	Beautiful Lady In Blue, A	223	By A Waterfall	9
Almost Like Being In Love	93	Beautiful Love	224	Bye Bye Blackbird	98
Alone	1	Beautiful Ohio	224	Bye Bye Blues	174
Along With Me	94	Because	267	By Heck	98
Always In My Heart	290	Because You're You	267	By The Beautiful Sea	322
Always True To You In My Fashion	1	Beer Barrel Polka	346	By The Light of The Silvery Moon	6
Amapola	291	Bei Mer Bist Du Schon	173	By The River St. Marie	10
Amar Y' Vivir	291	Bells of St. Mary's, The	5	By The Sleepy Lagoon	225
Am I Blue	171	Besame Mucho (Kiss Me Much)	293	C aissons Go Rolling Along	
Among My Souvenirs	2	Be Still My Heart	5	The	367
Amour	291	Best Things In Life Are Free, The	96	California (Here I Come)	100
Andalucia (The Breeze & I)	292	Beyond The Blue Horizon	5	Call Me Darling	225
And The Angels Sing	94	Beyond The Sea	348	Canadian Capers	280
Angel Child	94	Bidin' My Time	6	Candy	175
Anniversary Song	2	Bin Bam Bum	283	Can I Forget You	100
Anniversary Waltz	223	Bird In A Gilded Cage, A	321	Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man	100
Anything Goes	171	Birth Of The Blues, The	216	Can This Be Love?	101
Apple Blossom Time	244	Black And Blue	216	Can't We Be Friends	10
April In Paris	95	Black Bottom	97	Can't Yo' Heah Me Callin' Caroline	267
April Showers	2	Bless 'Em All	321	Caravan	174
Ask Anyone Who Knows	3	Blue	6	Carrioca	283
As Time Goes By	3	Blue Champagne	6	Carolina In The Morning	10
As Years Go By	266	Blue Hawaii	354	Carolina Moon	226
A-Tisket A-Tasket	172	Blue Moon	7	Cecilia	101
At Long Last Love	95			Champagne Waltz, The	226
At Sundown	172				

Chansonette (The Donkey Serenade)	101
Charley, My Boy	102
Cheatin' On Me	175
Cheerful Little Earful	102
Cherie, I Love You (Cherie Je T'Aime)	226
Cherokee (Indian Love Song)	175
Cherry	176
Chiapanecas	317
Chicago	176
China Boy	176
Chinatown, My Chinatown	177
Chinese Lullaby	268
Chlo-e	11
Cielito Lindo	227
Cinderella Stay In My Arms	227
Close As Pages In A Book	103
Close To You	11
Cocktails For Two	12
Collegiate	103
Come Closer To Me	293
Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine	322
Come Rain Or Come Shine	104
Come To The Mardi Gras	311
Concerto For Two	281
Continental, The	104
Coquette	177
Cottage For Sale, A	12
Crazy Rhythm	177
Cross Your Heart	12
Cuanto Le Gusta	311
Cuban Love Song	228
Cuban Pete	284
Cuddle Up A Little Closer	13
Curse Of An Aching Heart, The	322
Cynthia's In Love	13
D addy You've Been A Mother To Me	323
Dancing In The Dark	105
Dancing On The Ceiling	106
Dardanella	105
Darkness On The Delta, When It's	178
Darktown Strutter's Ball, The	178
Darling Je Vous Aime Beaucoup	13
Darn That Dream	14
Daughter of Rosie O'Grady	323
Day By Day	14
Dearest (You're The Nearest To My Heart)	14
Dear Little Boy of Mine	268
Dear Old Girl	323
Dear Old Pal of Mine	268
Dear Old Southland	178
De Corazon A Corazon (Heart To Heart)	293
Deep In My Heart	228
Deep In The Heart of Texas	341
Deep Night	15
Deep Purple	15
Desert Song, The	228
Diane	229
Did I Remember	15
Did You Ever See A Dream Walking	106

Did Your Mother Come From .. Ireland	359
Digga - Digga - Doo	179
Dinah	180
Dipsy Doodle, The	179
Does Your Heart Beat For Me	107
Doll Dance	280
Dolores	16
Donde Estas Corazon	312
Don't Ask Me Why	229
Don't Be That Way	217
Don't Blame Me	16
Don't Fence Me In	341
Don't Sweetheart Me	180
Don't Take Your Love From Me	16
Doodle-Do-Do	107
Down Among The Sheltering Palms	107
Down Deep In Your Heart	294
Down Home Rag	217
Down The River of Golden Dreams	229
Do You Ever Think of Me	17
Dream	17
Dream A Little Dream of Me	108
Dream Lover	230
Dream Tango (Tango De Reve)	313
Dreamy Melody	230
Drifting And Dreaming (Sweet Paradise)	355
E ast of The Sun	17
Easy To Love	109
Eichas-Negras	295
El Rancho Grande	317
Embraceable You	18
Evelina	108
Everybody Loves My Baby	180
Every Little Movement	109
Everything Happens To Me	18
Everytime We Say Goodbye	18
Exactly Like You	181
F aded Summer Love, A	19
Falling In Love With Love	230
Falling In Love With You	231
Farewell Blues	218
Farewell To Arms	19
Fascinating Rhythm	109
F. D. R. Jones	110
Feather Your Nest	110
Fellow Needs A Girl, A	111
Ferry-Boat Serenade	363
Fichas Negras (Gambling With Love)	295
Fine And Dandy	209
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue	181
Flying Down To Rio	112
Foggy Day, A	111
Fools Rush In	19
For All We Know	20
For Me And My Gal	181
For Want of A Star	294
For You	231
For You, For Me, For Ever-more	112
Frankie And Johnny	219
Frenesi	295
From Now On	113

From The Land of The Sky Blue Water	269
Full Moon	295
Full Moon And Empty Arms	269
G ang That Sang Heart of My Heart, The	324
Garden In The Rain, A	20
Gay Ranchero, A	317
Gee: But You're Swell	113
Georgia On My Mind	182
Get Happy	182
Get Out of Town	20
Ghost of A Chance, A	21
G. I. Jive	218
Gimme A Little Kiss, Will Ya Huh?	113
Girl Friend, The	114
Girl of My Dreams	231
Give Me A Moment Please	232
Glory of Love, The	114
Glow Worm, The	269
Gold Digger's Song, The	114
Golden Earrings	352
Good Man Is Hard To Find, A	219
Good News	115
Goodnight Sweetheart	21
Goody-Goody	115
Goofus	342
Green Eyes	296
Guilty	21
Gypsy Love Song	352
Gypsy Sabre Dance	270
H allelujah	210
Hands Across The Table	22
Happy Days Are Here Again	116
Harbor Lights	22
Hasta Manana	296
Haunted Heart	22
Havana	284
Have You Ever Been Lonely	116
Heart And Soul	25
Heigh-Ho	116
Helen Polka	346
Here Comes The Showboat	117
Here I'll Stay	117
Here In My Arms	116
Hindustan	182
Hi Neighbor	118
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo	324
Hold Me	25
Holiday For Strings	270
Home	25
Honest And Truly	232
Honey	24
Honey Song, The	118
Honeysuckle Rose	183
Hour of Parting, The	313
How Am I To Know?	24
How Are Things In Glocca Morra	24
How Come You Do Me Like You Do	219
How Many Hearts Have You Broken	18
How Strange	296
How Sweet You Are	25
How Ya' Gonna Keep 'Em Down On The Farm	324

YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL—(R. Rodgers) "Hallelujah, I'm A Bum"

You are too beau- ti- ful, my dear, to be true, and I am a fool for
 beau- ty. Fooled by a feel- ing that be- cause I had found you to
 be with. When there are oth- er men with eyes of their own I
 could have bound you, too. see with. Love does not stand shar- ing,
 Not if one cares. Have you been con- par- ing My ev- 'ry kiss with theirs?
 If on the oth- er hand, I'm faith- ful to you, it's not thru a sense of
 du- ty. You are too beau- ti- ful and I am a fool for beau- ty.

YOU COULDN'T BE CUTER (J. Kern) "Joy Of Living"

You couldn't be cut- er — Plus that you couldn't be smart- er —
 Plus that in- tel- li- gent face you have a dis- grace- ful
 charm for me. You couldn't be keen- er, — you look so
 fresh from the clean- er, — You are the lit- tle grand slam I'll
 bring to my fam- i- ly. — My ma will show you an
 al- bum of me that 'll bore you to tears. — And
 you'll at- tract all the rel- a- tives we have dodged for years and
 years. And what- 'll they tell me? — Ex- act- ly,
 what- 'll they tell me? — They'll say you could- n't be nic- er,
 could- n't be sweet- er, could- n't be bet- ter, could- n't be smooth- er
 could- n't be cut- er: be-; by than you are!

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART - (R. Rodgers) "Spring is here"

With a song in my heart. I be - hold your a - dor - a - ble face,
At the sound of your voice Heav - en op - ens its por - tals to me.

Just a song at the start, But it soon is a hymn to your grace.
Can I help but re - joice That a song such as ours came to be?

When the mu - sic swells I'm touching your hand, It tells that you're
But I al - ways

stand - ing near, and knew I would live life
through With a song in my heart for you.

YOU AND THE NIGHT AND THE MUSIC (Schwartz) "Revenge With Music"

You and the night and the mu - sic fill me with flam - ing de - sire,
You and the night and the mu - sic thrill me but will we be one,
Set - ting my be - ing com - plete - ly on fire!
Aft - er the night and the mu - sic are done?

Un - til the pale light of dawn - ing and daylight Our hearts will be throbbing gui
- tars Morn - ing may come with - out warn - ing, And take a - way the
stars If we must live for the mo - ment, Love till the mo - ment is
through! Aft - er the night and the mu - sic die will I have you?

YOU ARE MY LUCKY STAR - (N.H. Brown) "B/way Melody '36."

You Are My Luck - y Star I saw you
from a far Two love - ly eyes at me they were gleam -
ing, Beam - ing I was star - struck You're
all my luck - y Charms I'm luck - y in your
arms You've o - pened heav - en's por - tal here on earth for
this poor mor - tal You Are My Luck - y Star.

WHY SHOULDN'T I? (C. Porter) "Jubilee" Moderato

Why should-n't I take a chance when ro-mance pass-es
 by, Why should-n't I know of love?
 Why wait a-round, When each age has a sage who has
 found That up-on this earth love is
 all that is real-ly worth think-ing of. It must be
 fun, lots of fun To be sure when day is
 done, That the hour is com-ing when You'll be
 kissed and then — You'll be kissed a-gain, — All da-bu-tantes say it's
 good, — And ev-'ry star out in fuz Hol-ly-wood Seems to give it a
 try, So why should-n't I?

WINTER WONDERLAND (F. Bernard)

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list-'nin'? In the lane snow is
 way, is the blue-bird, Here to stay is a
 list-'nin', A beau-ti-ful sight, — We're hap-py to-night, — walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-
 new bird, He sings a love song. As we go a-long, —
 land! Gone a-land! — In the meadow we can build a snow man,
 Then pre-tend that he is Par-son Brown, — He'll say 'are you married?' we'll say, 'No, man! But
 you can do the job when you're in town! — La-ter on we'll con-spire — As we dream by the
 fire — To face us a-fraid, — the plans that we made, — walk-in' in a win-ter wonder-land!

WHEN MY DREAM BOAT COMES HOME

(Friend-Franklin) 162.

WHEN MY DREAM BOAT COMES HOME, Then my
 dreams no more will roam. I will meet you and
 greet you, Hold you closely "My own"
 Moonlit waters will sing of the
 tender love you bring. We'll be sweet-hearts for-
 ever, WHEN MY DREAM BOAT COMES HOME.

Copyright 1934 by H. Witmark & Sons, N.Y.

WHERE OR WHEN (R. Rodgers) "Bates In Arms" Moderate

It seems we stood and talked like this before. We
 the clothes you're wearing are the clothes you wore. The
 looked at each other in the same way then, } But I can't re-mem-ber
 smile you are smiling you were smiling then,
 where or when. Some things that hap-pen for the
 first time, seem to be hap-pen-ing a-gain.
 And so it seems that we have met be-fore, and laughed be-
 fore, and loved be-fore, But who knows where or when!

Copyright 1937 by Maxwell & Co., Inc., N.Y.

WHO CARES? (G. Gershwin) "Of Thee I Sing" Moderato (Brightly)

Who cares if the sky cares to
 fall in the sea? Who cares what banks fall in
 You-kers? Long as you've got a kiss that
 com-ques, why should I care? Life is one long
 ju-bi-lee, So long as I care, for
 you And you care for me.

WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT, THE (J.Kern) "Swing Time"

Some love-ly, when I'm so fly low, With your smile so warm

When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think- ing
And your cheek so soft, There is noth- ing for me but to

of love you, And the way you look to- night.
Just the way you look to- night.

Oh, but you're With each

word your ten- der- ness grows, Tear- ing my fear a

part, And that laugh that wrin- kles your nose

Touch- es my fool- ish heart.

Love- ly, nev- er, nev- er change, Keep that breath- less

charm, Won't you please ar- range it 'Cause I love

you, Just the way you look to- night.

WHEN HEARTS ARE YOUNG -(S.Romberg)"The Lady In Ermine"

When hearts are young, When love's

a star, a song un- sung,

A mag- ic land that gleams a- far; We feel it's

truth, It's voice al- lures, And youth

calls youth Say- ing: "Take me I am yours!"

TIP TOE THROUGH THE TULIPS WITH ME (Burke) "Gold Diggers of B/W"

Tip- toe { to the win- dow, by the win- dow, That is
from your pil- low, to the sha- dow of a
where I'll be, Come; tip- toe thru the tu- lips with me;
1. will- low trees, And)
2. Knee deep in flow- ers we'll stray We'll
keep the show- ers a- way; — And if I kiss you in the
gar- den, in the moon- light, Will you par- don me, Come
tip- toe thru the tu- lips with me.

TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE:— (Kahn-Erdman-Russo) "The Jolson Story"

Toot, toot, Toot- sie, Goo' Bye! Toot, toot, Toot- sie, don't
cry, — The choo choo train that takes me, A- way from you no
words can tell how sad it makes me, Kiss me, Toot- sie, and then, —
Do it o- ver a- gain, — Watch for the mail, — I'll nev- er fail,
If you don't get a let- ter then you'll know I'm in jail, —
Tut, tut, Toot- sie don't cry, — Toot, toot, Toot- sie, Goo' Bye!

VARSITY DRAG, THE (DeSylva-Brown-Hen. etc) "Good News"

Here is the Drag, See how it goes. Down on the heels, up on the toes.
Hot- ter than hot, New- er than new. Mean- er than mean, Blu- er than blue
That's the way to do the Var- si- ty Drag. — please as wav- ing the
Gets as much ap-
Flag. You can pass man- y a class, wheth- er you're dumb or
wise. If you all an- swer the call, when your pro- fess- or
cries: Ev- 'ry- bo- dy down on the heels, up on the toes, Stay at- tar school,
Learn how it goes. Ev- 'ry- bo- dy do the Var- si- ty Drag.

THIS CAN'T BE LOVE (R.Rodgers) "The Boys From Syracuse"

This can't be love be- cause I feel so well, — No
 sobs, no sor- rows, no sighs: — This can't be love, I get no
 dis- sy spell. — My head is not — in the skies,
 My heart does not stand still, — Just hear it beat. This is true
 sweet to be love. This can't be love be- cause I feel so well
 But still I love to look — in your eyes.

THIS IS IT (A. Schwartz) "Stars In Your Eyes"

This is it, my great ro- mance, — I
 builds me up to such a light — I
 want to hang on to this one big chance. — You've
 know this is so ver- y real and right, — AND
 mine, My lone- li- ness dies, — I feel
 I thought love passed me by.
 fine with stars in my eyes. Oh, it
 But I must ad- mit this is it!

THOU SWELL (R.Rodgers) "A Connecticut Yankee"

Thou swell! Thou wit- ty! — Thou sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst kiss me,
 feel so rich in a but for two rooms and
 pret- ty? — Wouldst hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too, what they do to
 children — I'm sure would do; Give me just — a plot of, not a lot of
 me. — Hear me hol- ler I choose a Sweet lol- la - pa loo sa in
 thee. — I'd land And Thou
 swell! Thou wit- ty! — Thou grand!

There's a small hotel, With a wish-ing well; I
 There's a brid-al suite; One room bright and neat, Com-
 wish that we were there to-gath- er. — gath- er.
 plate for us to share to-
 Look-ing through the win-dow you can see a dis-tant
 stee-ple; Not a sign of peo-ple, Who wants
 peo-ple? When the stee-ple bell says, "Good-
 night, sleep well," we'll thank the small ho-tel to- geth- er. —

THERE'S YES! YES! IN YOUR EYES (J. H. Santly)

Your lips tell me no! no! But there's
 yes! yes! in your eyes, I've been miss-in' your
 kiss-in' Just be-cause I was-n't wise I'll stop my
 schem-ing and dream-ing Cause I re-al-
 ize Your lips tell me no! no!
 But there's yes! yes! in your eyes.

THEY GO WILD SIMPLY WILD OVER ME (F. Fisher)

They go wild sim-ply wild o-ver me, They go
 Ev-'ry night how they fight o-ver me, I don't
 mad just as mad as they can be, No mat-ter where I'm
 know what it
 at, All the la-dies thin or fat, The tall ones, the
 small ones, I grab 'em off like that, is that they can see,
 The la-dies look at me and sigh, In my arms they want to
 die, They go wild sim-ply wild o-ver me.

THEN I'LL BE HAPPY (C. Friend) Moderato

I "wan- na" { go where you go — do what you do —
 sigh when you sigh — Cry when you cry —

love when you love — then I'll be hap- py — If you go
 smile when you smile — then I'll be hap- py —

North or South — If you go East or West — I'll fol- low
 you sweet- heart — and share your lit- tle love nest — I "wan- na"
 go where you go — do what you do —
 Love when you love — then I'll be hap- py.

There'll be Some Changes Made

Moderato

For there's a change in the weath- er there's a change in the sea — So from now on there'll be a
 change in me, — My walk will be dif- frant my talk and my name Noth in 'a- bout me is goin to be the same, I'm goin to
 change my way of livin' if that aint e- nough, Then I'll change the way that I Strut my stuff 'cause no- bod- y wants — you when you're
 old and gray — There'll be some changes made to- day — There'll be some chang- es made.

THERE'S A RAINBOW 'ROUND MY SHOULDER (Jolson-etc" Singin' Fool

There's a rain- bow 'round my shoul- der, { And a sky- of blue a-
 And it fits me like a
 love, Oh the sun shines bright, the world's all right, 'Cause I'm in love
 glove, Let it blow and storm, But I'll be warm, 'Cause I'm in
 love Hal- le- lu- jah, How the folks will stare, — When they see the dis- cord
 sol- i- taire, — That my lit- tle sug- ar ba- by, — Is go- ing to
 wear, (Yes Sir) There's a rain- bow 'round my shoul- er And a sky of blue a-
 love, and I'm about- ing so the world will know that I'm in love.

That old black mag - ic has me in its spell — That
 old black mag - ic that you weave so well — Those i - cy fin - gers up and
 down my spine — The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine — The
 same old tin - - gle that I feel in - side — And then that el - - e - va - tor
 starts its ride — And down and down — I go round and round — I go
 like a leaf that's caught in the tide — I should stay a - way — but what can I
 do — I hear your name — And I'm a - flame, A - flame with such
 a burn - ing de - sire — that on - ly your kiss can put out the fire — For
 you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for — The mate that fate had me cre -
 at - ed for — And ev - ry - time your lips meet mine — Dar - ling
 down and down — I go, round and round — I go in a spin, — Loving the
 spin I'm in — Un - der that old black mag - ic called love.

THAT'S WHY DARKIES WERE BORN (Henderson-Brown) "G.W.S. Sendls Of '31

Some - one had to pick the cot - ton, Some - one had to plant the corn —
 laugh at trou - ble, Though he was tir - ed and worn —
 Some - one had to slave and be a - ble to sing, That's Why Dark - ies Were Born.
 Had to be con - tent - ed with an - y old thing,
 That's Why Dark - ies were Born. Sing! Sing! Sing when you're wea - ry and sing when you're blue,
 Sing! Sing! That's what you taught all the white folks to do. Some - one had to fight the
 dev - il, Shout a - bout Ga - bri - el's Horn, — Some - one had to stoke the
 train that would bring God's Children to Green Pas - tures That's Why Dark - ies Were Born.

SWINGIN' DOWN THE LANE

Moderato

Ev-'ry-bod-y hand in band, Swing-in' down the lane,
 When the moon is on the rise, Hon-ey I'm so blue,
 Ev-'ry-bod-y feel-in' grand, Swing-in' down the lane,
 Watch-in' lov-ers mak-in' eyes Like we used to do,
 That's the time I miss the bliss That we might have known,
 Nights like this When I'm all a-lone.
 When the moon is on the wane Still I'm wait-in' all in
 vain, Should be swingin' down the lane with you.

'S WONDERFUL

A tempo

'S won-der-ful! 'S mar-ve-lous! You should care
 'S aw-ful nice 'S par-a-dise! 'S what I love
 for me! see! you've made
 to my life so glam-o-rous You can't blame me for feel-ing
 a-mor-ous Oh! 'S won-der-ful 'S mar-vel-ous!
 That you should care for me!

(W. Donaldson)

THAT CERTAIN PARTY

Moderato

Has she got naugh-ty eyes? Yes, she has got naugh-ty eyes,
 You know the one I mean. Sure, you know the one I mean,
 That cer-tain, THAT CER-TAIN PAR-TY PAR-TY OF MINE
 Naugh-ty eyes, turned up nose Ro-sy cheeks,
 pret-ty clothes, not a mar-ty
 Has she got lov-ing ways, Sure, she has got lov-ing ways,
 THAT CER-TAIN PAR-TY of mine.

SUNNY SIDE UP (DeSylva-Brown-Hen.etc) "Sunny Side Up"

Keep your Sun-ny Side Up Up. Hide the side
 that gets blue If you have nine sons in a row
 Base ball teams make non-ey, you know.
 Keep your fun-ny side up up! Let your laugh-
 ter come thru do! Stand up-on your legs
 be like two fried eggs Keep your Sun-ny Side Up!

SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP, THE

Chicks and ducks and geese bet-ter scur-ry
 Watch that fringe and see how it flut-ters
 When I take you out in the sur-rey, When I take you
 When I drive them high step-pins strut-ters. See-ey poke-
 out in the sur-rey with the fringe on
 peak thru their shut-ters and their eyes will top!
 pop! The wheels are yel-ler, the up-hol-star-y's brown, The
 dash-board's gum-me leath-er, With is-in-glass cur-tains y' can
 roll right down, in case there's a change in the
 weath-er. Two bright side light's wink-in' and blink-in',
 Ain't no fin-er rig, I's think-in' You c'n keep your
 rig if you're think-in' 'at I'd kear to swap Per that
 shin-y, lit tle sur-rey with the fringe on the top!

Copyright

STARS FELL ON ALABAMA

(F. Perkins)

Moderato

We lived our lit-tle dra-ma, we kissed in a field of white, and
 I can't for-get the glam-our, your eyes held a tend-er light, and
 stars fell on Al-a-ba-ma last night. last night. I nev-er
 planned in my in-a-gi-na-tion — a si-tu-a-tion — so heav-en-
 ly, — A fair-y land where no one else could an-ter, — and in the
 cen-ter — just you and me, dear, my heart beat like a ham-mer, my
 arms wound a-round you tight, and stars fell on Al-a-ba-ma last night.

STRANGE MUSIC

(Wright-Forrest) "Song Of Norway"

Strange mu-sic in my ears — on-ly now as you
 spoke, did it start. — Strange mu-sic of the spheres — Could its
 love-ly hum be com-ing from my heart? — You ap-pear — and I hear
 song sub-lime — Song that I'm — in-ca-pa-ble of. — So dear,
 let me hold you near — While we trea-sure ev-'ry meas-ure, so that
 time can nev-er change The strange, new mu-sic of love —

SUNNY DISPOSISH (P. Charig) "Americana"

Moderato

A sun-ny dis-po-sish will al-ways see you through When up a-bove the
 skies are blah 'stead of be-ing blue. Mis-ter trou-ble makes our fac-es grow long —
 — But a smile will have him say-ing "So long!" — It real-ly does-n't
 pay to be a gloom-y pill, It's ab-so-lute-ly most ri-dic',
 pos-i-tive-ly ail'. The rain may pit-ter pat-ter, It real-ly does-n't
 mat-ter, For life can be de-lish With a sun-ny dis-po-sish.

SOON - (G. Gershwin) "Strike Up The Band"

Moderato

Soon the lone-ly nights will be end-ed; soon, —
 two hearts as one will be blend-ed. I've found the hap-pi-ness I've
 wait-ed for; — The on-ly girl that I was fat-ed for. —
 Oh! Soon a lit-tle cot-tage will find us safe —
 with all our cares far be-hind us; The day you're mine this world will
 be in tune: — Let's make that day come soon. —

SPEAK LOW (H. Weill) "One Touch Of Venus"

Moderato

Speak' low — when you speak, love, — Our sum-mer day with-ers a-way too
 dar-ling, speak low — love is a spark lost in the dark too
 soon, too soon. Speak low — when you speak, love, — Our mo-ment is swift, like ships a-
 way, where-ev-er I go — that to-mor-row is near, to-mor-row is
 drift, we're swept a-part too soon. soon. — Time is so old — and love so
 here and al-ways too —
 brief, Love is pure gold — and time a thief. Ye're late — dar-ling, we're
 late — The cur-tain de-scends, ev-ry-thing ends too soon, too soon I
 wait — dar-ling, I wait — Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and soon.

S'POSIN' (P. Demiker)

Moderato

S'POSIN' I should fall in love with you, Do you think that
 I should say, for you I yearn. Would you think I'm
 you could love me too? S'POS-IN' I should hold you and ca-
 ress you, — Would it im-press you, — Or dis-tress you?
 speak-ing out of turn? — And S'POS-IN' I'd de-clare it, would you
 —

Song Is You, The

Moderato

I bear mu-sic when I look at you — A beau-ti-ful them of ev-'ry
 I bear mu-sic when I touch your hand, — A beau-ti-ful mel-o-dy from
 dream I ev-er know — Down-deep in my heart — I hear it
 some en-chant-ed land, —
 play, — I feel it start, — Then melt a way.
 I bear it say — Is this the day?
 I a-lone have heard this love-ly strain, — I a-lone
 have heard this glad re-frain, — Must it be — For-ev-er in-
 side of me, — Why can't I let it go, — Why can't I let you know,
 Why can't I let you know the song my heart would sing,
 That beau-ti-ful rhap-so-dy of love and youth and spring —
 The mu-sic is sweet, — The words are true, — The song is you.

SONG OF THE VAGABONDS (R. Friml) "The Vagabond King"

Sons of toil — and dan-ger, Will you serve — a stranger And bow
 down to Bur-gun-dy? Sons of shame — and sor-row,
 Will you cheer — to-mor-row For the crown of Bur-gun-dy?
 On-ward! On-ward! Swords a-gainst the Foe For-ward!
 For-ward the li-ly ban-ners go! Sons of France — a-round us,
 Break the chain — that bound us, And to « Hell with Bur-gun-dy!

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING

(R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

Some en-chant-ed eve-ning — You may see a stran-ger, —
Some-ones may be laugh-ing, —

You may see a stran-ger — A- cross a crow- ded room And some-how you
hear her laugh-ing — night af-ter

know, — You know e- ven then That some-where you'll
night, — As strange as it seems The sound of her

see her a- gain and a- gain. — dream. —
laugh-ter will sing in your

Who can ex-plain it? Who can tell you why? Fools give you reas-ons,
Wise men nev-er try. — Some en-chant-ed eve-ning —

When you find your true love, — When you feel her call you — A- cross a
crowd- ed room, Then fly to her side — And make her your
own, — Or all through your life you may dream all a-
lone. — Once you have found her, Nev-er let her go.

Once you have found her, Nev-er let her go.

Copyright 1949 by Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein, 2nd - Williamson Music, Inc., Publisher & Owner of publication & allied rights for all countries of Western Hemisphere - Sole Selling Agents Chappell & Co., Inc.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER YOU BY (A. Schwartz) "Three's A Crowd"

Oh, give me some-thing to re- mem-ber you by, — When you are
Send lit- tle some-thing, mean- ing love can- not die, — To re- mem-ber

far a- way from me, dear; — be. — Though I'll
pray for you, — Night and day for you, — It will see me through

— like a char- m, Till you're re- turn- ing. — So give me some-thing to re-
mem-ber you by — When you are far a- way from me.

SO FAR

Moderato

C G7 C Cdim

We have noth- ing to re- mem- ber, so far, So

G7 C Dm7 G7 C

far, So far we have n't walked by night and shared the light of a

Dm7 G7 C G7 C B7

star. So far, your heart has nev- er flut- tered so near, so

Em Cm G E7 Am D7 Dm7

near, That my own heart a- lone could hear

G7 Cm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

it, We have- n't gone be- yond the ver- y be- gin- ning.

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Dm

We've just be- gun to know how luck- y we are.

Fm G7 C G7

So we have noth- ing to re- mem- ber so

C F Fm C Dm

far, so far, But now I'm face to face with you and

C Gm7 C7 F D7

now at least we've met, And now we can look for- ward to the

C E+ F G7 C

things we'll nev- er for- get.

SOMEBODY LOVES ME (G.Gershwin)"G.W.'S.Scandals of 1924"

G Am7 D7 G6 C9 G6

Some- bod- y loves me I won- der who, I won- der

C9 Am7 D7 G D-9 G Am7 D7

who she can be, Some- bod- y loves me

G6 Em6#7 Em Dm C9-9 F#7 Em

I wish I knew, Who can she be wor- ries me,

Em7 E7 Am Dm6 Am Dm6 Am6

For ev- 'ry girl who pass- es me I shout, Hey! may - be,

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D7 G Am7 D7

You were meant to be my lov- ing ba - by; Some- bod- y loves me

G6 C9 G6 Am7 D7 G

I won- der who, May - be it's you.

SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE

(M. Rich)

Moderate

SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE, — You know this old world is a
 great world af-ter all. — SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE, —
 — And right a-way watch 'La-dy Luck' pay you a call. —
 Things are nev-er black as they are paint-ed, Time for you and
 joy to get ac-quaint-ed. Make life worth
 while — Come on and SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE. —

SMILE WILL GO A LONG LONG WAY, A

(Davis-Akst)

When you're blue — and kind-a lone-ly, too, — You'll find a
 Nev-er grieves, — just try and make be-lieve, — The sky is
 smile will go a long, long way. — The you're down,
 blue al-
 — don't sit a-round and frown — A lit-tle smile will go — a
 long, long way. — though you know it's gray.
 Don't you pine, — it's just a waste of time
 — You'll find a smile will go a long, long way. —

SO BEATS MY HEART FOR YOU

(Ballart-Henderson-Waring)

As beats the o-cean surf up-on the sand }
 For just as con-stant-ly as sea meets land, }
 So beats my heart for you. — you. — I'll
 al-ways be true, faith-ful to you, Skies have been
 blue since you came in view. As beats the rhy-thm of a
 night-band, So beats my heart for you,
 dear, So beats my heart for you. —

SIGH BY NIGHT (E. Kalman) "Marinka" Moderately

SIGH BY NIGHT, { That's all I seem to do
that says for me in- stead

SIGH BY NIGHT, The mo ment I leave you,
Ten- der things I may have left un- said

Al- ways I found that the last fad- ing sound of your
You'll hear my pleas if the

1. step will start Cel- los in my heart! breeze is

right, All my love in a SIGH BY NIGHT.

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN (N.H. Brown) "Hollywood Revue Of 1929" Moderato

I'm Sing- in' In The Rain, Just Sing- - in' In The Rain. That a
glo- ri-ous feel- ing I'm hap- py a- gain, I'm laugh- ing at clouds So
dark up a- bove, The sun's in my heart... And I'm rea- - dy for
love. Let the storm- y clouds chase Ev-ry- one from the place, Come
on with the rain, I've a smile on my face, I'll walk down the
lane With a hap- - py re- refrain, And sing- in' just Sing- in' In The Rain.

SING SOMETHING SIMPLE (H. Hupfeld) Molto moderato

Sing some-thing sim-ple, a lit- tle dit-ty that's sweet and sim-ple; You'll get the
"D" stands for dim-ple, the words are silly, the song is sim-ple; And, af-ter
swing of it soon, for here's a tune that an- y child can sing.
hear- ing it once, the dumb- est dunce can mem- o- rize the thing.
"Doh- re- mi- fa- sol- la- si- doh" you can't go wrong; Oh, say it's
bound to sound like some oth- er song. But Lord knows it's
sim- ple - so get to- geth- er and let's be sim- ple; I don't know
whether or not you knew, they call this class- ic: "I love you."

Show Me The Way To Go Home

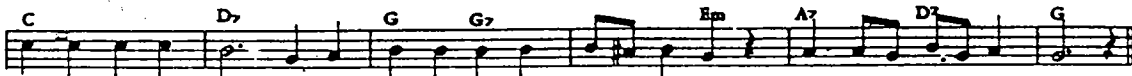
Fox-trot moderato, with a good swing



Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed I had a lit-tle drink-a-boot an



hour a - go. And it's gone right to my head. Where - ev - er I may roam, On

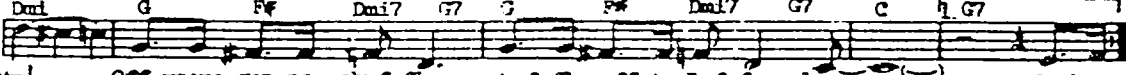


land, or sea, or foam, You can al-ways hear me sing-ing this song. Show me the way to go home.

SHUFFLE OFF TO BUFFALO (H. Warren) "Forty Second Street"



I'll go home and get my panties, You go home and get your scanties, And a-way we'll go;
ag-'ra in a sleep-er, there's no hon-ey-moon that's cheaper And the train goes a low



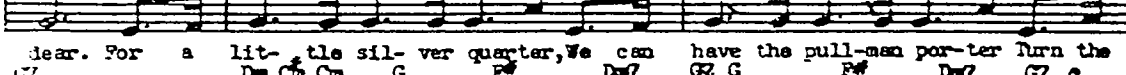
Oh! — Off, we're gon-na shuf- fle, shuf- fle off to Buf- fa- lo. — To Mi-



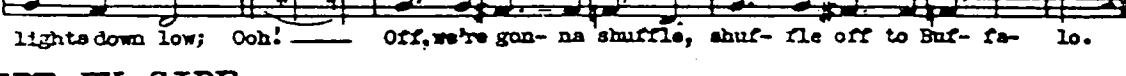
Some-day, the stor-k may pay a vis- it — And leave a lit- tle sou- ven-



ir; Just a lit- tle cuts "what- is- it," — But we'll dis- cuss that lat- er,



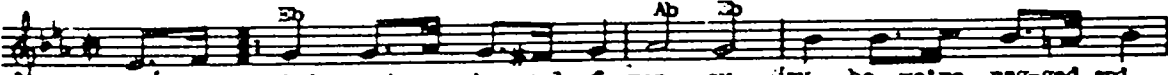
dear. For a lit- tle sil- ver quar-ter, We can have the pull- man por- ter Turn the



lights down low; Oh! — Off, we're gon- na shuffle, shuf- fle off to Buf- fa- lo.

SIDE BY SIDE

Moderato



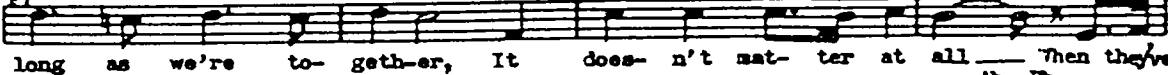
Oh! we ain't got a bar- rel of mon- ey, May- be we're rag- ged and
Don't know what's comin' to- mor- row, May- be it's trou- ble and



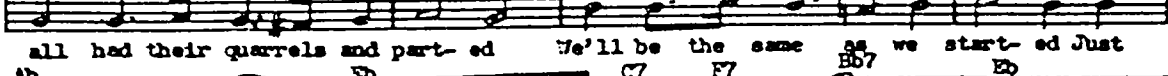
fun- ny, } But we'll trav- el { a- long Sing- in' a song { Side By Side
sor- row, } the road, Shar- in' our load_ }



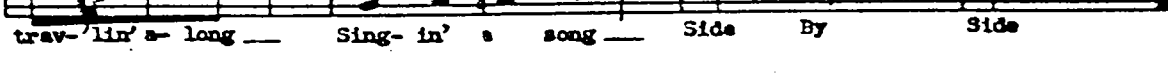
Thru all kinds of weath- er What if the sky should fall — Just as



long as we're to- geth- er, It does- n't mat- ter at all — Then they've



all had their quar-rels and part- ed We'll be the same as we start- ed Just



trav- lin' a- long — Sing- in' a song — Side By Side

SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN (J. F. Coats)

Moderato

Chords: C, C7, F, Fm, C, C7, Am, Dm, G7, C, F, D7, G, Ddim, Am7, D7, G, G+, C, C7, F, Fm, C, C7, F, Fm, C, Am, Dm, G7, C

1. You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry, Bet-ter not pout, I'm
 He's mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice, Gon-na find out who's
 tell-ing you why: San-ta Claus is com-in' to town.
 naught-y and nice, San-ta Claus is com-in' to town.

2. He sees you when you're sleep-in', He knows when you're a-
 wake, He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for good-ness
 sake. Oh! You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry, Bet-ter not pout, I'm
 tell-ing you why: San-ta Claus is com-in' to town.

SAYS MY HEART

(B. Lane)

"Cocoanut Grove"

Chords: Edim, F7, Edim, F7, Cm7, F7, Eb, Edim, F7, Edim, F7, Cm7, D+, G7, Cm, Eb6, Eb, Cm, Edim, Cm7, F7, Edim, Eb6, Eb, Cm, C7, Cm7, F7, Eb, C7, Cm7, F7, Eb

"Fall in love, fall in love" says my heart,
 head rules in- stead and I'm wise,
 "It's ro- mance, take a chance" says my heart. But each
 To the scheme of that gleam in your eyes So I
 1. that I'm al- most in your arms This
 time old school-teach-er brain of mine keeps ring- ing in false al-arms. Then cry
 2. kiss and run, But the mo- ment we're a- part
 "Oh! you fool that was love!" Says my heart.

SEPTEMBER SONG

(K. Weill) "Knick. Holiday"

Chords: Cm, Ab, C, C7, D7, Fm, G7, Cm, Ab, C, D7, G7, C, Fm, Cdim, C, Fm, Cdim, C, Cm, Ab, C, D7, Fm, C

Oh, it's a long, long while From May to De- cem- ber, But the days grow
 short, When you reach Sep- tem- ber, When the au- tumn wea- ther
 turns the leaves to flame, One has-n't got time for the wait- ing
 game, Oh, the days dwin- die down to a pre- cious few
 Sep- tem- ber, No- vem- ber! And there few pre- cious days
 I'll spend with you. These pre- cious days I'll spend with you.

ROSALIE (C. Porter) "Rosalie"

Allegretto con moto

Ro-sa-lie, my dar-ling, Ro-sa-lie, my dream, Since, one night, When stars danced a-bove, I'm oh, oh, so much in love w-ith Ro-sa-lie, have mer-cy. Ros-a-lie, don't de-cline, Won't you make my life thrill-ing, And tell me you're will-ing to be mine, Ros-a-lie, mine!

Copyright 1937 by Chappell & Co., Inc., N.Y.

ROSE-MARIE (R. Friml) "Rosemarie"

Moderato with expression

Oh, Rose - la - rie, I love you! I'm al - ways dream - ing of you. No mat - ter what I do, I can't for - get you; Some - times I wish that I had nev - er met you! And yet if I should lose you, 'Twould mean my ver - y life to me; Of all the queens that ev - er lived I'd choose you To rule me, my Rose - Ma - rie.

Copyright 1924 by Harris, Inc., N.Y.C.

ROSE OF THE RIO GRANDE (H. Warren)

Moderate

Rose of the Ri - o Grande Rose of the Bor - der Land One word then hand in hand We'll leave the preacher's side room Happy lit - tle bride and bride - groom, Ov - er those hills of sand I've got your love nest planned You claim it I'll name it 'Rose of Ri - o Grande.'

Copyright 1923 by Stark & Evans Inc. Copyright assigned 1928 to Mills Music Inc., N.Y.

RIGHT AS THE RAIN (H. Arlen) "Bloomer Girl"

Right as the rain that falls from above; So real, so
 right, is our love. — It came like the spring that breaks thru the
 snow. I can't say what it may bring I on-ly know, I on-ly know it's
 right to be- lieve what ev- er gave your eyes this glow — That ev- er
 gave my heart this song can't be wrong. — It's right as the rain that
 falls from a- bove and fills the world with the bloom of our love. —

(H. Tierney)

RIO RITA

Moderato

Ri- - - o Ri- ta, Life is sweet-er,
 Ri- ta, When you are near, — Ri- - - o
 Ri- ta, Life's com- plet- er, Ri- ta, to have you here. —
 All I ask from a- bove Is one
 day your lips will say, "I love you." Ri- - - o
 Ri- ta, — Sen- or- i- ta, Here is my heart. —

ROOM WITH A VIEW, A (N. Coward) "This Year Of Grace"

A room with a view and you, And no one to wor- ry no
 We'll gaze at the sky and try To guess what it's all a- bout.
 No one to hur- ry us thru this dream we've found. — round. —
 Then we will fig- ure out why the world is
 — We'll be as hap- py and con- tented as birds up on a
 tree, High a- bove the moun- tains and sea.
 — We'll bill and we'll coo- coo, — And our- roy will nev- er come
 Our room with a view! —

Ol' Man River

Moderato

Ol' man riv-er, dat ol' man riv-er, He must know sumpin' but don't say noth-in', He
 just keeps roll-in' He keeps on roll-in' a - long. — He don't plant' ta ters, he
 don't plant cot-ton, An' dem dat plants'em is soon for-got-ten: But ol' man riv-er he
 jes keeps roll-in' a long. — You an' me, we sweat and strain,
 Bo-dy all ach-in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge! Lift dat bale," Git a lit-tle, drunk an' you'll
 land in jail. An' gits wea-ry an' sick of try-in'; Ahn tired of liv-in' An'
 feared of dy-in'; But ol' man riv-er he jes keeps roll-in' a - long. —

One Alone

Moderato con sentimento

One a-lone — to be my own, I a-lone — to know her ca-ress-es;
 One to be — e-ter-nal-ly — The one my wor-shipping soul pos-sess-es. At her call — I'd
 give my all, All my life and all my love en-dur-ing;
 This would be — a mag-ic world to me, — If she were mine, a - lone.

NEAR YOU (F. Craig)

Moderato

There's just one place for me, } Near You. It's like
 If my hours could be spent, } I'd be
 heav- en to be } NEAR YOU. Times when we're a-
 more than con- tent }
 1. part, I can't face my heart. Say you'll nev- er stray, more than
 1. just two lips a- way. 2. Make my life worth while, by
 telling me that I'll spend the rest of my days NEAR YOU.

Night And Day

Night and day you are the one. On- ly you be-neath the
 Why is it so. That this long - ing for you
 moon and un- der the sun. Wheth- er near to me or far, it's no mat-ter dar-ling.
 fol lows where- ver I go? In the roar- ing tra- ffic's boom in the sil-ence of my
 where you are } I think of you } night and day. } Day and night } Night and day }
 lone-ly room. }
 un-der the hide of me } There's an Oh, such a hun- gry, yearn - ing, burn - ing in -
 side of me. } And it's tor-ment won't be through } 'Til you let me spend my
 life mak- ing love to you. } day and night } night and day. }

Old Devil Moon

Moderato

I look at you and sud- den- ly some-thing in your eyes I see
 You've got me fly- in, high and wide On a mag- ic car- pet ride
 soon be- gins bewitch- ing me. It's that old Dev- il Moon that you
 Full of but- ter- flies in side. Wan- na cry, wan- na croon, Wan- na
 stole from the skies. It's that old Dev- il Moon in your eyes.
 laugh like a loon.
 1. You and your glance make this ro- mance too hot to hand- le. Stars in the night-
 blas- ing their light Can't hold a can- dle to your ras- sle dazzle. Just when I
 think I'm free as a dove Old Dev- il Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.

MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY (Porter) "Leave It To Me"

While tear- ing off— A game of golf— I may make a play for the
 If I in- vite— A boy some night To dine on my fine fin- nan
 cad- dy. But when I do— I don't follow through Cause my heart belongs to Daddy.
 had- die, I just a- dore His ask- ing for more,— But my heart
 Yes, my heart be- longs— to Dad- dy, So I sim- ply could- n't be bad. Yes my
 heart be- longs to Dad- dy, Da- da, da- da, da, da-da-da— ad! So I
 want to warn— you, lad- die, Tho' I know you're per- fect- ly swell, That my
 heart be- longs to dad- dy— 'Cause my Dad- dy, he treats it so well.

MY HEART STOOD STILL (Rodgers) "A Connecticut Yankee"

I took one look at you, That's all I meant to do,
 My feet could stop and walk, My lips could move and talk,
 And then my heart stood still— still! — Though not a
 sin- gle word was spok- en, I could tell you now, — That un- felt
 clasp of hands — Told me so well you knew. —
 I nev- er lived at all Un- til the thrill of that
 mo- ment when My heart stood still. —

MY ROMANCE (R. Rodgers) "Jumbo"

My ro- mance does- n't { have to have a moon in the sky, My ro-
 need a cas- tle ris- ing in Spain, Nor a
 mance does- n't need a blue la- goon stand- ing by. No month of
 dance to a con- stant- ly sur- pris- ing re- frain.
 May, no twin- kling stars, no hide a- way, no
 soft gui- tars. Wide a- wake I can make my most fan-
 tas- tic dreams come true. My ro- mance does- n't need a thing but you.

137 MOUNTAIN GREENERY (R. Rodgers) "Garrick Gaeties"

In a moun- tain green- er- y, Where God paints the scan- er- y,
 While you love your lov- er, let Blue skies be your cov- er- let.

Just two craz- y peo- ple at to- geth- er;
 When it rains we'll laugh at the weath- er.

2. And if you're good I'll search for wood,
 So you can cook While I stand look- ing.

Beans could get no keen- er Re- cep- tion in a bean- er- y

Bless our moun- tain green- er- y house!

Copyright 1926 by Barnes Inc. N.Y.

MUSIC GOES 'ROUND AND AROUND, THE (Farley-Riley)

I blow thru here; THE MU- SIC GOES 'ROUND AND A- ROUND. Whoa-ho-ho- ho-ho,
 push the first valve down The mu- sic goes down and a- round, Whoa-ho-ho- ho- ho,

ho and it comes up here. I I push the mid- dle valve down. The
 ho, And it comes up here..

mu- sic goes down a- round — be- low, — be- low, — be- low, — Dee- dledee ho-ho-ho,

List- en to the ja-azz come out. I push the oth- er valve down. THE

MU- SIC GOES 'ROUND AND A- ROUND. Whoa-ho- ho-ho- ho- ho, and it comes out here.

Copyright 1935 by Select Music Publications, Inc. N.Y.

MY DARLING (R. Meyers) "Vantities"

My dar- ling, say you're mine to- night, My
 dar- ling, you're di- vine to- night. Your kiss is all I'm
 dream- ing of. Sweet- heart, Sweet- heart, this is love

My dar- ling, hold me clos- er still, My
 dar- ling, make this night a thrill, You'll hear a sto- ry
 old but new: My dar- ling, I love you.

Copyright 1932 by Barnes, Inc. N.Y.

MOONLIGHT AND SHADOWS (HobL. - Hollander) "The Jungle Prince"

Musical score for "Moonlight and Shadows".

Chords: F, F+, F7, Fm6, F, C7, Bdim, C7, C+57, F, Gm7, C7, C+57, F, Gm7, Dm7, F, F7, Fm6, F, Dm7, C7, C+57, F, F+, F7, Fm6, F, C7, Bdim, C7, C+57, F.

Lyrics:
 Moon-light and shad-ows and you in my arms — And a
 E- ven in shad-ows I feel no a- larms, While you
 mel- o- dy in the bam-boo tree, my sweet. — sweet. —
 hold me tight in the jun- gle night, my
 Close to my heart — you al- ways will be — Nev- er, nev- er,
 nev- er to part from me. Moon-light and shad-ows and you in my arms —
 I be- long to you, — you be- long to me, — my sweet. —

MORE AND MORE (J. Kern) "Can't Help Singing" Slowly

Musical score for "More and More".

Chords: F, Gm7, C7, C9, C7, Ddim, C7, F, F7, G7, F, Ddim, Gm7, C7, F.

Lyrics:
 More and more this heart of mine con- fess- es; — More and more I'm
 caught in your ca- ress- es. — Warned by the breath of your sights;
 Cooled by the blue of your eyes. — More and more I
 find it more than thrill- ing — To share this dream that need- ed ful-
 fill- ing. — More and more I'm less and less un- will- ing —
 To give up want- ing more and more of you. —

MORE THAN YOU KNOW (V. Youmans) "Great Day"

Musical score for "More Than You Know".

Chords: G+, C, G+, C9, C7, F, A7-9, Dm7, Fm, G7, D7, Dm7, G7, C, G7, A7, D7, G7, C, Am6, B7, Em, Am6, Bm7, Em, Cm6, D7, G, A7, D7, G7, C, A7-9, Dm7, Fm, C, A7, D7, G7, C.

Lyrics:
 More than you know, more than you know, } Man o' my heart, } I love you.
 Wheth- er you're right, weth- ar you're wrong, } I'll string a
 so. Late- ly I find you're on my mind, } More than you know.
 long. You need me
 so More than you'll ev- er know. — Lov- ing you the way that I do There's
 nothing I can do a- bout it, — Lov- ing may be all you can give but
 hon- ey, I can't live without it. — Oh, how I'd cry, Oh, how I'd cry, If you got
 - tired and said good- bye, More than I'd show More than you'd ev- er know.

LUCKY IN LOVE (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) "Good News"

Musical score for "Lucky in Love" by DeSylva-Brown-Henderson. The score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Luck-y In Love! Luck-y In Love! That else mat-ters, if you're Luck-y In Love? Good breaks are few, Few skies are blue, But bad luck scat-ters, ev-'ry time I'm with you. I don't mind that at po-ka. I'm green — If I stand ace-high with a beau-ti-ful Queen! — I'll say I'm Luck-y In Love If you take me, that-'ll make me ch, so Luck-y In Love." The score includes various chords such as F, Bb, F, Bb, F, Bb7, F, G7, C7, F, Bb, F, E7, Am, Fm, C, Am6, Fm, C, D7, E7, Am, C7, C+, F, Dm, G7, Gm7, C7, F, Bb, F, F7, Bb, F, Bb, F, Ddim, Gm7, C7, F.

MARY LOU (Lyman-Wagner-Robinson)

Musical score for "Mary Lou" by Lyman-Wagner-Robinson. The score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Mar-y Lou, Mar-y Lou, Cross my heart I love you! Every bell in the stee-ple is ready to ring, and all the peo-ple are plan-ning pret-ty pres-ents all for you, Mar-y Lou, Won't you give your prom-ise true? Why for miles a-round they're wait-ing, to start the ce-le-brat-ing, When you say "I do," Mar-y Lou!" The score includes various chords such as D7, G, D7, G, E7, D7, G, Gdim, D7, G, D7, B7, E7, Am, C#, G, B7, Am, A7, D7, G.

LEAVE ME MY SHADOW (Jolson-Dreyer)

Musical score for "Leave Me My Shadow" by Jolson-Dreyer. The score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Me and my sha-dow stroll-ing down the av-enue Me and my sha-dow not a soul to tell our trou-bles to And when it's twelve o'-clock we climb the stair we nev-er knock for no-bod-y'd there Just me and my sha-dow All a-lone and foot-ing" The score includes various chords such as Bb, Ab6, Ab6, Fm, Bb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Cdim, C#, Ebm, F7, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Eb, Bb, Eb, Ab, Bb7, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb+, Eb, Ab6, Fm6, Fm, Bb7, Eb.

LOVER COME BACK TO ME - (J. Romberg) "The New Moon"

134

The sky was blue, And high a-bove The moon was new And so was love.
 You came at last, Love had its day; That day is past, You've gone a-way.

This say-er heart of mine was sing-ing: Lov- er, where can you be? — me! When
 This say-ing heart of mine is sing-ing: Lov- er, come back, to

I re-mem-ber ev-'ry lit-tle thing you used to do, I'm so lone-ly,
 Ev-'ry road I walk a-long I've walked a-long with you, No won-der I am lone-ly.

The sky is blue, The night is cold, The moon is new, But love is old;
 And while I'm waiting here, This heart of mine is sing-ing: Lov-er, come back to me!

Copyright 1928 by Harms, Inc. N.Y.

LOVE WALKED IN - (G. Gershwin) "The Goldwyn Follies"

Love walked right in and drove the shad-ows a-way;
 One look and I for- got the gloom of the past;

Love walked right in and brought my sun- ni- est day. One
 One look and I had found my fu- ture at last. One

mag- ic mo- ment and my heart seemed to know That love said "Rel-
 look and I had

lo, Though not a word was spok- en. found a

world com- plete- ly new. When love walked in with you.

Copyright 1928 by Gershwin Publishing Corp. - Chappell & Co. Inc., N.Y. Sole Selling Agent for United States, Canada & Newfoundland

LUCKY DAY (R. Henderson)

Oh, Boy! I'm luck- y! I'll say I'm luck- y!
 Now I'm in clo- ver, I'm glad all o- ver!

This is my luck- y day! I
 I want to shout hoor- ay!

found a horse-shoe, Could-a't go wrong! And then of course you

happened a- long! Oh, Boy! I'm luck- y! I'll

say, I'm luck- y! This is my luck- y day!

Copyright 1928 by Harms, Inc. N.Y.

LOVE FOR SALE

(C. Porter)

Moderato

Love for sale, Ap-pe-tiz-ing young love for sale. Love that's fresh and still unspoiled, Love that's on-ly slight-ly soiled, Love who will buy? Who would like to sam-ple my sup-ply? Who's pre-pared to pay the price For a trip to par-a-dise? Love for sale. Let the po-ets pipe of love In their childish way, I know ev-'ry type of love Bet-ter far than they. If you want the thrill of love, I've been thru the mill of love; Old love, new love, Ev-'ry love but true love. Love for sale, Ap-pe-tiz-ing young love for sale. If you want to buy my wares, Fol-low me and climb the stairs, Love for sale. Love for sale.

LOVE IS HERE TO STAY (G. Gershwin) "The Goldwyn Follies"

It's ver-y clear } Our love is here to stay:
 But, oh my dear, }
 Not for a year } But ev-er and a day.
 To- geth- er we're } Go- ing a long, long way.
 The ra- di- o and the tel- e- phone And the mov-ies that we
 know May just be pass- ing fan- cies, And in time may go.
 In time the Rock-ies may crum-ble, Gib- ral- tar may tum-ble,
 They're on- ly made of clay, But our love is here to stay.

LONESOME AND SORRY (Davis-Conrad)

Moderate

132

Lone- some and sor- ry Be- cause you went
 a- way. Lone- some and sor- ry
 I miss you more each day. When
 night- time comes steal- ing I won- der how
 you're feel- ing, are you lone- some and
 sor- ry the same, dear, as me?

LOOKING FOR A BOY (G. Gershwin) "Tip-Toes".

Moderate

Tell me please, where can he be, the lit- tle girl who's look- ing for a
 lit- tle boy who's look- ing for a girl to love. The har- mo- ny I'm
 dream- ing of. It- 'll be good- bye, I know,
 To my tale of woe, when he says "Hel- lo!" So
 I am just a lit- tle girl who's look- ing for a
 lit- tle boy who's look- ing for a girl to love!

LOUISIANA HAYRIDE (Dietz-Schwartz) "Flying Colors"

Get go- in', } Lou- is- i- an- a hay-ride! (Get go- in', we
 Start sun- pin', } No fool- in', we
 all is read- y! Start sun- pin', }
 all is hap- py! Get go- in', } Lou- is- i- an- a hay-ride!
 no use fo' call-in' de roll. Oh, I like dat sport;
 Sit- tin' in de hay! Lov- in' it a- way, Oh, Oh! Fo' de time is short,
 crack yo' lit- tle whip! Get yo', lit- tle ship to go.

D.C. al Fine

LAST TIME I SAW PARIS, THE

131

Moderato

The last time I saw Par - is Her heart was warm and gay, I heard the laugh - ter trees were dressed for Spring, And lov - ers walked be -

of her heart in ev - 'ry street ca - f6 I dodged the same old tax - i - cabs that neath those trees, and birds found songs to sing.

I had dodged for years. The cho - rus of their squeak - y horns was mu - sic to my

care The last time I saw Par - is Her heart was warm and gay. No

mat - ter how they change her I'll re - mem - ber her that way.

Lights Out

Slow

Lights Out, sweet heart One more per - fect

day is through Lights Out, sweet heart

One more per - fect dream come true We've reached the hour of

part - ing So kiss me ten - der ly Lights Out.

sweet heart Close your eyes and dream of me.

LITTLE OLD LADY

Moderato

Lit - tle old La - dy, pass - ing by, Catch - ing ev - 'ry ones eye, bon - net set in place, And a smile on your face.

You have such a charm - ing man - ner, sweet and shy. lav - en - der and You're a per - fect pic - ture in your

lace. Lit - tle bit of busi - ness, here, Lit - tle bit of busi - ness

there, Bet that you've been win - dow shop - ping all a - round the

square, Lit - tle old La - dy, tice for tea, Here's a kiss two or

three, You're just like that lit - tle old la - dy, I hold dear to me.

Just One Of Those Things

Allegretto

It was just one of those things. Just one of those crazy flings. One of those bells that now and then rings. Just one of those things. It was just one of those nights. Just one of those fab-u-lous flights. A trip to the moon on gos-sa-mer wings. Just one of those things. If we'd thought a bit of the end of it. When we started painting the town. We'd have been a-ware. That our love of-fair. Was too hot not to cool down. So good-bye, dear, and a meet-ings. Here's hop-ing we meet now and then. It was great fun. But it was just one of those things.

KISS THE BOYS GOODBYE (Schertzinger) "Kiss The Boys Goodbye"

So dad-dy let me stay out late. For to-mor-row is our
Dad-dy let me wear the mink. What's the dif-ference what the
wed-ding date, - Can't the ba-by kind-a cel-e-brate - Kiss the boys good-bye.
neigh-bors think, Let the ba-by ling-er on the brink.
bye. And while I'm kiss-ing them sen-ti-ment-ly Keep the lib-er-al point of
view - Be-cause I'm break-ing it to them gent-ly That my heart be-ongs to
you. So, dad-dy please re-mem-ber this, That to-mor-row starts a
life of bliss - Let me show them what they're gon-na miss. Kiss the boys good-bye.

I WANNA GET MARRIED (Shapiro-Pascal-Carig) Follow The Girls

I Wan- na Get Mar-ried, set-tled, I wan- na get spliced I long to be
 Crawl in- to a shell C I wan- na start
 knot-ted and see my friends pot- ted I wan- na be con- fet- tied and riced -
 coo- ing and spend my life do- ing the things that
 They say that mar- ried life Is what one makes it I'm sure I've
 1. D7 got what it takes - But no one takes it - mom and pop used to spell,
 C+ P Give me a cot- tage small - where a rail- road nev- er stops
 D7 Du7 G7 C I wan- na sleep in pa- ja- ma tops I wan- na Get Mar-ried.

JOSEPHINE (King-Bivens)

Moderately bright
A7

There nev- er was a gal I could love Like I love my Jo- seph- ine,
 D7 She's a flirt, she's a scamp, she's the vamp- i- est vamp I've ev-
 G D+ G E7 er seen. It seems to me she's al- ways flirt- ing
 A7 with the fel- lows pass- ing by, But when I say she winks Then she
 D7 tells me she thinks There's a cin- der in her eye,
 Eb7 D7 G7 I be- lieve it would be bet- ter if I'd
 C leave her and for- get, Ev- ery bo- dy says it would be wise,
 A7 But each time that I go out to dance with some- bo- dy else I
 D7 find my- self danc- ing with tears in my eyes - For there's
 G no- bo- dy quite so nice who can be quite so mean -
 Ebm6 G7 Bbm6 D7 G As my gal. What a gal Jo- seph- ine.

I'VE GOT RINGS ON MY FINGERS (M. Scott) "The Yankee Girl"

Sure, I've got rings on my fin-gers bells on my
 toes. El-e-phants to ride up on, my lit-tle I-rish
 Rose, So come to your na-bob, and next Pat-rick's
 Day, Be Mis-tress Num-bo Jum-bo Jij-ji-boo J. O' Shea.

I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN (C. Porter) "Born To Dance"

I've got you un-der my skin, I've got you
 deep in the heart of me, So deep in my heart, You're real-ly a
 part of me. I've got you un-der my skin. I
 tried so not to give in, I said to my-self, "This af-
 fair nev-er will go so well." But why should I try to re-
 sist, when, dar-ling I know so well I've got you un-der my skin.
 I'd sac-ri-fice an-y-thing, Come what might, for the sake of hav-ing you
 near, In spite of a warn-ing voice that comes in the night And re-
 peats and re-peats in my ear: Don't you know, lit-tle fool,
 you nev-er can win, Use your men-tal-i-ty, Wake up to re-
 al-i-ty!" But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me
 stop, Be-fore I be-gin, Cause I've got you un-der my skin.

IT MUST BE TRUE (You Are Mine. All Mine) (H. Barris)

Be- side a shad- y nook, A mo- ments bliss we took to
 talk of love be- neath the stars a- bove. I held your hand and
 then I whis- pered dear, I love you, I love you, Or was it
 just a dream, An i- dle scheme of mine to
 feel my heart? And yet it seemed di- vine. It must be true, I
 was with you And you are mine. all mine.

IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON (H. Arlen) "Take A Chance"

Say, it's on- ly a pa- per moon, Sail- ing over a card- board sea,
 Yes, it's on- ly a can- vas sky, Hang- ing over a mus- lin tree.
 {But it wouldn't be make be- lieve, If you be- lieved in me.
 With- out your love, it's a hon- ky- tonk pa-
 rade, With- out your love, it's a me- lo- dy played in a
 pen- ny ar- cade. It's a Bar- num and Bai- ley world, Just as phony as
 it can be, But it wouldn't be make be- lieve If you be- lieved in me.

I'VE GOT MY EYES ON YOU (Porter) "Andy Hardy's Priv. Sec't."

I've got my eyes on you, So best be- ware
 where you roam. I've got my eyes on you,
 So don't stray too far from home. In- ci- den- tal- ly
 I've set my spies on you, I'm check- ing on all you do
 from A to Zee. So, dar- ling,
 just be wise, Keep your eyes on me.

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE (Leslie-Burke) 126

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, ^{The} ^{Your}
 sun-shine of your smile's no long-er there, ^{IT} long-er fills the
 gold-en voice no
 air. The rip-pling notes have left the old mill stream
 There's noth-ing left for me but just a dream: THERE'D
 BE NO RAIN IN CHERRY BLOSSOM LANE, IF
 you were there to tell me that you care.

IT'S D'LOVELY (C. Porter) "Red, Hot And Blue" Allegretto

The night is young, The skies are clear And
 if you want to go walk-ing, dear, It's de-light-ful, it's de-
 li-cious, it's de-love-ly. I un-der-stand the
 reas-on why You're sent-i-ment-al, 'cause so am I, It's de-
 light-ful, it's de-li-cious, it's de-love-ly. You can
 tell at a glance What a swell night this is for ro-mance, You can
 hear dear Moth-er Na-ture mur-mur-ing low. "Let your-
 self go" So please be sweet, my chick-a-dee, And
 when I kiss you, just say to me It's de-light-ful, it's de-
 li-cious, It's de-lect-a-ble, it's de-lir-i-ous, It's di-

I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD - (R. Henderson)

Musical score for "I'm Sitting on Top of the World" by R. Henderson. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with various chords and lyrics. The lyrics include: "I'm sit-ting on top of the world, — Just roll-ing a- long, — Just roll-ing a- long, — 'Glor-y Hal-le-lu-jah,' I just phoned the Par-son, 'Hey, Par get read-y to call.' Just like Hump-ty Dump-ty, I'm go- - - ing to fall, I'm sit-ting on top of the world, — Just roll-ing a- long, — Just roll-ing a- long." The score includes chord markings such as F, Bb, G7, C7, Fdim, D7, and G7.

IRENE - (H. Tierney) "Irene"

Moderately

Musical score for "Irene" by H. Tierney. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with various chords and lyrics. The lyrics include: "I-rene, — a lit-tle bit of salt and sweet-ness, I rene, — a dain-ty slip of rare com-pleteness, Man-ner-ism, mag-net-i-sm, eyes of youth in-vit-ing, Danc-ing by, with glancing eye, The flush of her ex-cit-ing, Si-ren, The sort who cap-tures hearts to charm them, Care-ful, be-ware! Now she's here, now she's there Pol-lowed by her set, Up she goes, down she goes, Ev-'ry-bod-y's pet, Near or far, there you are, Cap-tured in the net, of Tipp-i-ty witch I-rene O'Dare." The score includes chord markings such as C7, Fdim, Gm7, F, D7, Gm7, C7, Fdim, C7, F, C7, F7, Bb, Fdim, F, Gdim, Dm, Bb, E7, F, Cm, D7, Gm7, C7, F, and G7.

IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT DIXIE?

(Lerner-Marks)

Musical score for "Is It True What They Say About Dixie?" by Lerner-Marks. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with various chords and lyrics. The lyrics include: "Is it true — what they say — a-bout Dix-ie? — Swan- - - ee? — Does the sun — real-ly shine — all the time? — Do the Is a dream — by that — sweet Mag-nol-ias blos- som — at ev-'ry-bod-y's door? — Do folks keep eat-ing 'pos- - - sum, — 'Till they can't eat no more? — stream — se sub-lime? — Do they laugh, — do they love, — like they say — in ev-'ry song? — If it's true, — that's where I — be- long." The score includes chord markings such as G, Gdim, G, G, Gdim, Am, G, I. Cm, D7, Em, I. A7, C, D7, G7, G+, C, Eb7, G, F7, E7, A7, D7, and G.

I'M NOBODY'S BABY (Davis-Ager-Santley)

Moderato

124

I'm no- bod- y's ba- by I won- der
 why, Each night and day I pray the Lord up a- bove,
 Please send me down some- bod- y to love. But no-
 bod- y wants me I'm blue some- how
 Won't some- one hear my plea and take a chance with
 me be- cause I'm no- bod- y's ba- by now.

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT (C. Porter) "Rosalie"

(C. Porter) "Rosalie"

In the still of the night, As I gaze from my
 win- dow, At the moon in its flight, My thoughts all
 stray to you In the still of the
 night, While the world is in slum- ber,
 Oh, the times with- out num- ber, Dar- ling, when I say to
 you: Do you love me
 As I love you? Are you my
 life- to- be, My dream some true?
 Or will this dream of mine fade out of
 sight Like the moon, grow- ing dim, on the
 rim of the hill In the chill,
 Still of the night?

I'LL STRING ALONG WITH YOU - (H. Warren)

Moderato

You may not be an an-gel, 'cause an-gels are so few,
 I'm look-ing for an an-gel, to sing my love song to,
 But } un-til the day that one comes a-long, I'll string a-long with you.
 I. And }
 I'll sing my song to you. For ev-'ry lit-tle fault that you have, Say!
 I've got three or four, The hu-man lit-tle faults you do have, Just make me love you
 more, You may not be an an-gel, But still I'm sure you'll do,
 So un-til the day that one comes a-long I'll string a-long with you.

I LOVE LOUISA - (A. Schwartz) "The Band Wagon"

I love Lou-i-sa, Lou-i-sa loves me; Then we rode on the
 mer-ry-go-round, I kissed Lou-i-sa! And then Lou-i-sa, Lou-
 i-sa kissed me; We were so hap-py, so hap-py and free;
 Ach, Gott! but she's a beau-ti-ful Lou-i-sa. Ach! when I
 choose 'em I love a great big boo-son! Some day Lou-i-sa, Lou-
 i-sa will be more than just a "Frau-lein" to me.

I MARRIED AN ANGEL

Moderately

Have you heard I Mar-ried An An-angel
 I'm sure that the change-'ll be aw-f'ly good for me.
 To heav-an she's car-ried this fel-low with a
 kiss. She is sweet and gen-tle, So it is-n't strange,
 When I'm sen-ti-men-tal, She loves me like an an-gel.
 Now you've heard, I Mar-ried An An-angel,
 This beau-ti-ful change-'ll be aw-f'ly good for me.

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLAN

122

I guess I'll have to change my plan. I should have re-a-lized there'd be an-oth-er
 man! I o-ver-looked that point com-plete-ly. Un-til the big af-fair to-
 gan; Be-fore I knew who I was at. I found my-self up-on the shelf and that was
 that. I tried to reach the moon but when I got there, All that I could
 get was the air. My feet are back up-on the ground. I've lost the one girl I found.

I'LL WALK ALONE - (J. Styne) "Follow The Boys"

I'LL WALK A- LONE - (be-cause, to tell you the truth, I'll be
 they'll ask me why and I'll tell them I'd
 lone- ly, I don't mind to be lone- ly
 rath- er; There are dreams I must gath- er,
 When my heart tells me you are lone- ly too.
 Dreams we fash- ioned the night you held me
 tight. I'll al- ways be near you, where- ev- er you are, Each
 night in ev- 'ry prayer. If you call I'll hear you, no
 mat- ter how far; Just close your eyes and I'll be
 there. Please walk a- lone and send your
 love and your kiss- es to guide me. Till you're walk- ing be- side
 me, I'LL WALK A- LONE.

IF YOU KNEW SUSIE (LIKE I KNOW SUSIE)

Moderato

121

If you knew Su-sie like I know Su-sie Oh!
 Oh! Oh! what a girl! There's none so class-y as this fair
 las-sie Oh! Oh! Ho-ly Moe-as! what a chas-uis!
 We went ri-ding She did-n't balk Back from
 Yon-kers I'm the one that had to walk! If you know Su-sie like
 I know Su-sie Oh! Oh! what a girl.

I GOT PLENTY O' NUTTIN' - (G. Gershwin) "Porgy And Bess"

Oh I got plen-ty o' nut-tin', - An' nut-tin's plen-ty fo'
 folks wid plen-ty o' plen-ty - Got a lock on de
 door, I got no # got no # got no # mis-er-
 'Fraid somebod-y's a- go- in' to rob 'em while days out a- mak- in'
 y. De What for? I got no lock on de
 more. What for? I got no lock on de
 door, (dat's no way to be.) Day kin steal de rug from de floor,
 Dat's o- keh wid me, 'Cause de things dat I prize, Like de stars in de
 skies, all are free. - Oh, I got plen-ty o' nut-tin', - An'
 nut-tin's plen-ty fo' me. I got my gal,
 got my # song, got heb-ben the # whole day long.
 No use com-plain-in! Got my gal, got my
 Land, got my song.

IF I LOVE AGAIN (B. Oakland) "Hold Your Horses"

Musical score for "If I Love Again" by B. Oakland. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are: "If I love a - gain, Tho' it's some one new, If I love a - gain, If I love a - gain, I'll find oth - er charms, But I'll make be - gain, lieve, It will still be you arms. In some one el - ses fond em And tho' my brace, I'll close my eyes and see your face. lips whis - per, 'I love you.' My heart will not be true, I'll be lov - ing you, Ev - ry time I love a - gain."

IF I LOVED YOU (R. Rodgers) "Carousel" Allegretto Moderato

Musical score for "If I Loved You" by R. Rodgers. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are: "If I loved you, Time and a - gain I would try to say Words would - n't come in an any way, All I'd want you to know. Round in cir - cles I'd go. Long - in' to tell you, but a - fraid and ahy, I'd let my gold - en chanc - es pass me by! Soon you'd leave me, off you would go in the mist of day, Nev - er, nev - er to know How I loved you, If I loved you."

IF THERE IS SOMEONE LOVELIER THAN YOU (Schwartz) "Rev. W/Mus"

Musical score for "If There is Someone Lovelier Than You" by Schwartz. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are: "If there is some - one love - li - er than you, Then I am blind, A man with - out a mind, if there is some - one love - li - er than you. But no, I am not blind, My eyes have trav - ell'd ev - 'ry - where in hope that I might find A crea - ture half so fair; If there is some - one love - li - er than you, By all that's beau - ti - ful, such beau - ty can't be true."

Here in My Arms

Moderato

Here in my arms - it's a - dor - a - ble! — It's de - plor - a - ble
 When lit - tle lips are so kiss - a - ble — It's per - me - a - ble
 — That you were nev - er there. Next to my heart it is ev - er so
 — For me to ask my share
 lone - ly. I'm hold - ing on - ly air. While here in my
 arms it's a - dor - a - ble! — It's de - plor - a - ble — That you were nev - er there.

HI, NEIGHBOR! (J. Owens) "San Antonio Rose" Lively

HI, NEIGH-BOR! HI, NEIGH-BOR! What do ya' know — and
 what do ya' say? — HI, NEIGH-BOR! HI, NEIGH-BOR!
 Throw all your wor - - ries a - way. — Come on and shake my hand —
 — and let a grin do the rest. — It makes ya' feel so grand — to get your
 chin off your chest. — I'm shout-in' HI, NEIGH-BOR! My
 neigh-bor! Time to play — and say, "HI!"

HONEY SONG, THE (Massey-Gibson) Moderato

HOWEVER, I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU. Tell me that you love me,
 Honey, let me hold your hand, 'Till I make you un-der-stand. That you're mine for-ev-er
 too; I don't want to be res-cued. YOU. Im for-ev-er build-ing
 more HONEY I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU. —
 dreams, 'Round your pretty head, it seems; Do you want to spoil my schemes, by
 say - ing you'll nev - er be mine? I would make an o - cean trip. If I could kiss your dear, sweet
 lips. I would walk a mil - lion miles. To hear you say you love me too.

Allegro Moderato

Happy Days Are Here Again

Cause hap - py days are here a - gain The skies a - bove are
 Al - to - ga ther about it now! There's no one who can
 clear a - gain Let us sing a song of cheer a - gain (Hap - py days are
 doubt it now So let's tell the world a - bout it now
 here a - gain! gain: Your cares and trou - bles are gone:
 There'll be no more from now on. Hap - py days are
 here a - gain: The skies a - bove are clear a - gain: Let us sing a Song
 of cheer a - gain Hap - py days are here a - gain

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY (P. D. Rose)

Moderato

Have you ever been lone - ly? Have you ev - er been blue? Have you ev - er loved
 some - one Just as I love you? Can't you see I'm sor - ry For each mis - take I've
 made? Can't you see I've changed, dear, Can't you see I've paid? Be a lit - tle for - giv - ing
 Tell me back in your heart, How can I go on (liv - ing Now that we're a -
 part If you knew what I've been thru You would know why I ask you, Have you ev - er been
 lone - ly? Have you ev - er been blue?

HEIGH-HO

March Tempo

HEIGH- HO, HEIGH- HO, To make your troub - les
 go, Just keep on sing - ing all day long HEIGH-
 HO, HEIGH- HO, HEIGH- HO, HEIGH- HO, HEIGH-
 HO, For if you're feel - ing low, You pos - i - tive - ly
 can't go wrong With a HEIGH HEIGH- HO,

GOOD NEWS (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) "Good News"

Musical notation for the song 'Good News' by DeSylva-Brown-Henderson. The score is in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Good News! You're bound to do me good, You're what I've waited for, Come right here to me, Good News! Good News is well-come to me. Bad news, is Hell come to me. So Mis-ter Good News, You're bound to do me good, Come right here to me, Good News."

GOODY-GOODY - (Mercer-Malneck)

Moderately bright

Musical notation for the song 'Goody-Goody' by Mercer-Malneck. The score is in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "So you met some-one who set you back on your heels GOOD-Y GOOD-Y! So you met some-one and now you know how it feels GOOD-Y GOOD-Y! So you gave him your heart too just as I gave mine to you And he broke it in lit-tle piec-es, now how do you do. So you lie a-wake just sing in the blues all night GOOD-Y GOOD-Y! So you think that love's a bar-rel of dy-na-mite Hoo-ray and hal-le-lu-jah! You had it com-in' to ya. GOOD-Y GOOD-Y for him GOOD-Y GOOD-Y for me And I hope you're sat-is-fied you ras-cal you."

GIRL FRIEND, THE - (R. Rodgers) "The Girl Friend"

C Cdim G7 D7+ C E7 F

Is-n't she cute! Is-n't she sweet! She's gen-tle and men-tal-ly, nearly com-pleat. She's
 Take her to dance, take her to tea! It's dum-ning how cun-ning this la-dy can be. X

C Cdim G7 C F G7 A7

knock-out, she's re-ful, her beau-ti's il-la-ral, she's the girl friend! — She is smart
 look at this vis-ion will cause a col-li-sion, she's the girl friend! —

B7 Em B7 Em G7 C G7

she's re-fined, How can she be real? She has heart she has mind,

C Cdim G7 F Gdim G7 C Cdim G7 Cdim C E7

Hell, the girl's I.-deal! Is-n't she cute, Is-n't she sweet? An eye-ful you'd die full of

F C Cdim G7 C C G7

plea-sure to meet. In my fun-my fash-ion I'm cursed with a pas-sion for the girl friend!

GLORY OF LOVE, THE

Not fast

G D7 G

You've got to { give } a lit-tle, { take } a lit-tle { And let your poor heart }
 laugh cry Be- fore the clouds roll

C G D7 G

break a lit-tle That's the sto-ry of That's the glo-ry of love. —
 by

2. G7 C G Cdim

— As long as there' the two of us — We've got the world and all its

G Cm Cdim A7

charms And when the world is thru with us We've got each oth-er's

D7 G D7 G

grams. — You've got to win a lit-tle, lose a lit-tle And al-ways have the

G D7 G

blues a lit-tle That's the sto-ry of That's the glo-ry of love. —

GOLD DIGGER'S SONG, THE - (H. Warren) "Gold Digger's of 1933"

C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C C+

We're in the mon-ey, We're in the mon-ey, We've got a
 The skies are sun-ny; Old man de-

F Ab7 C Dm7 G7 Cm G7 12 C Am Em Am

lot of what it takes to get a- long!
 pres-sion you are through, you done us wrong! We nev-er see a

Em Am B7 Adim Em B7 Em - Am Em

head-line 'bout a bread-line, to- day, And when we see the land-lord, we can

B7 A7 Ab7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

look that guy right in the eye. We're in the mon-ey Come on, my

Dm7 G7 C C+ F Ab7 C Dm7 G7 C

hon- ey, — Let's spend it, lend it, send it roll- ing a- long.

FROM NOW ON (C. Porter) "Leave It To Me" Moderato

From now on, no more phi-lan-d'ring, No more
 hot-spots, no scat-ter-brain. From now on my
 fun will be me-an-d'ring with my dar-ling, down lov-er's lane.
 The old gang will nev-er know me When they
 find I've be-come the kind Peo-ple call "hom-ey." No more yearn
 for some-thing new, dear, My ad-dress is you, dear, From now on.

GEE! BUT YOU'RE SWELL (A. Baer) Moderato

Gee! but you're swell, when I say swell I mean you're
 just what it takes and I'll ad-mit I get the
 love-ly as well. when I say love-ly I mean glor-i-ous too
 luck-i-est breaks, And I mean luck-y, for what
 I'm mad a-bout you, You're a-bout the grand-est thing that
 I e-er knew, You've got else could it be when a girl like you loves
 me I mean it hon-est-ly. Gee! bit you're swell.

GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA HUH? -(Turk-Smith-Pinkard)

"Gim-me" a lit-tle kiss Will "Ya" Huh? What are "ya" gon-na miss
 Will "Ya" Huh? Gosh! oh gee! Why do you re-fuse? I can't see
 what you've got to lose, Aw, "gim-me" a lit-tle squeeze Will "Ya" Huh?
 Why do you "wan-na" make me blue? I would-n't say a word if I were
 ask-in' for the world, But what's a lit-tle kiss be-tween a "fel-ler" and his girl? Aw,
 "gim-me" a lit-tle kiss, Will "Ya," Huh? And I'll give it right back to you.

FLYING DOWN TO RIO (V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"

Musical score for 'Flying Down To Rio' in 4/4 time. The score consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are:

 My Ri-o, Ri-o by the Sea-o,

 Fly-ing down to Ri-o where there's rhy- thm and rhyme.

 Hay fel- lar, Twirl that old pro- pel- lar,

 Got to get to Ri-o and we've got to make time.

 You'll love it Sear- ing high a- bove it,

 Look- ing down on Ri-o from a Heav- en of blue. Send a

 re- ci- o to Ri-o de Ja- nei- re With a

 big hal- le just so they'll know and stand by there, we'll fly there

 Hey Ri-o Ev- ry- thing will be o- kay we're

 sing- ing and wing- ing our way to you.

FOR YOU, FOR ME, FOR EVERMORE (Gershwin) Shocking Miss Pilgrim

Musical score for 'For You, For Me, For Evermore' in 3/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are:

 For you, for me, for ev- er- more. It's bound to

 be for ev- er- more. It's plain to see, we

 found by find- ing each oth- er, the love we wait- ed for. I'm

 yours you're mine, and in our hearts The hap- py

 end- ing starts. What a love- ly world this world will be, With a

 world of love in store For you, for me, for ev- er more.

FELLOW NEEDS A GIRL. A (R. Rodgers) "Allegro" Moderato

A fel- low needs a girl to sit by his side at the
 hold in his arms when the
 end of a wear- y day. To sit by his side and
 rest of his world goes wrong. To hold in his arms and
 list- en to him talk and a- gree with the things he'll say.
 know that she be- lieves that her fel- low is wise and strong.
 When things go right and his job's well done, he wants to share the
 prize he's won. If no one shares, and no one cares, where's the
 fun of a job well done? Or a prize you've
 won? A fel- low needs a home, his own kind of home, Put to
 make this dream come true, A fel- low needs a girl his
 own kind of girl. My kind of girl is you!

FOGGY DAY. A (G. Gershwin) "Damsel In Distress"

A fog- gy day in Lon- don town
 How long, I won- - - dered, could this thing last? But the
 Had me low and had me down.
 age of mir- - - a- - - tles had n't passed. For,
 I viewed the morn- ing with a- - - larm, The
 Brit- ish Mu- se- - - um had lost its char- - -
 sud- den- ly, I saw you there And through
 fog- gy Lon- don town the sun was shin- ing ev- 'ry- where.

It's a big hol-i-day ev-ery-where, Far the Jones-
 When he grows up he nev-er will stray With a name-

fan-i-ly has brand-new hair! Here's the
 like the one that he's got to-day, As he

Joy heav-en sent And they proud-ly pre-sent (Mis-ter
 walks down the street, Folks will say Pleased to meet,)

Frank-lin D. Roo-se-velt Jones. What a smile!

And how he shows it! He'll keep hap-py all day

long What a name! I'll bet he knows it. With that

han-dle how can he go wrong! And the folks in the town

all a-gree He'll be fa-mous, as fa-mous as he

can be. How can he be a Gud or a stick in the

and When he's Frank-lin D. Roo-se-velt Jones. Yes-sir-

ee, yes-sir- ee, yes-sir- ee.

FEATHER YOUR NEST (Kendis-Brockman-Johnson)

The birds are hum- sing "go feath-er your nest,"
 two, love, to- geth-er we'll rest

To-mor-row's com-ing, so feath-er your nest, It's time for
 Where on-ly true love can weath-er the test. Don't be de-

ma-ting, no use hee-i-tat-ing, The per-son is
 lay-ing, the or-gan is play-ing,

wait-ing, he knows just wheth-er it's best. In a home for

The whole world is say-ing, "Go feath-er your nest!"

EASY TO LOVE (C. Porter) "Born To Dance" Andantino

Am Dm Am D7 G

You'd be so easy to love, So easy to
 You'd be so grand at the game, So care-free to

i- dol- ise, all oth- ers a- bove, So worth the
 geth- er, that it does seem a

1. Gm7 G6 Gdim D47 D7
 yearn- ing for, So swell to keep ev- 'ry home-fire burn-

1. Bm Gdim 2. E7 A Cm6
 ing for, shame, That you can't see your

G Gdim E7 Am7 D7 G
 fu- ture with me, Cause you'd be oh. so eas- y to love!

EVERY LITTLE MOVEMENT - (K. Hoschne) "Madame Sherry"

Eb Eb7

Ev- 'ry lit- tle move- ment has a mean- ing all its own,

Eb
 Ev- 'ry thought and feel- ing by some pos- ture can be

Eb7 Ab
 shown, And ev- 'ry love- thought that comes a- steal- ing o'er your

Eb Eb7
 be- ing must be re- veal- ing All its sweet- ness in some ap-

Eb
 peal- ing lit- tle ges- ture all, all its own.

FASCINATING RHYTHM (G. Gershwin) "Lady, Be Good"

Bb7

Fas- ci- nat- ing Rhy- thm You've got me on the go! Fas- ci- nat- ing Rhy- thm I'm all a-
 once it did- n't mat- ter But now you're doing wrong, When you start to patter, I'm so un-

Bb7
 qui- ver. What a mess you're mak- ing! The neigh- bors want to know why I'm
 hap- py. Won't you take a day off? De- cide to run a- long Somewhere

Ab Eb7 Gm Bb7
 al- ways shak- ing Just like a fliv- ver. Each morn- ing I get up with the
 far a- way off, And make it snap- py Oh, how

1. Eb Eb7 2. Eb7
 sun, (Start a hop- ping nev- er stop- ping) To find at night, no work has been

1. Eb7 Eb7 2. Eb7 Eb7
 done. I know that long to be the man I used to be!

Bb7 F7 Eb7 Eb
 Fas- ci- nat- ing Rhy- thm, Oh, won't you stop pick- ing on me!

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

Moderato

Stars shin-ing bright a - bove you, Night breez - es seem to whis - per "I love you,"
 Say "night - to - night" and kiss me, Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.

Birds sing - ing in the eve - a - more tree, "Dream a lit - tle dream of me."
 While I'm a - lone and blue as can be,

dream of me, Stars fad - ing, but I lin - ger on, dear, Still craving your
 kiss: I'm long - ing to lin - ger till dawn, dear, Just say - ing this:

Sweet dreams till sun - beams find you, Sweet dreams that leave all wor - ries be - hind you,
 But in your dreams what - ev - er they be, Dream a lit - tle dream of me.

EVELINA (H. Arlen) "Bloomer Girl"

Slowly with rhythm

E - ve - li - na, won't ya ev - er take a shine to that moon? —

E - ve - li - na, ain't ya both - ered by the bo - bo - link's
 tune? — Tell me, tell me how long — ya gon - na
 keep de - lay - in' the day. Don't ya reck - on it's wrong —
 Tri - flin' with A - prill this way? E - ve - li - na, won't ya
 pay a lit - tle mind to me soon? —

Wake up! Wake up! The earth is fair, the fruit is fine —
 But what's the use o' smel - lin' wa - ter mel - on
 cling - in' to an - oth - er fel - la's vine? E - ve - li - na, won't ya
 roll off that vine an' be mine? —

DOES YOUR HEART BEAT FOR ME (Morgan-Johnson) *Moderate*

The we said 'good-bye,' when the moon is high, Does your heart beat for me? I wonder if I still ling-er in your mem-o-ry. When you hear my name, is the thrill the same as it once used to be? When you're lone-some, my sweet-heart, Does your heart beat for me?

DOODLE-DOO-DOO - (Kassel-Stitzel) *Moderate*

Please play for me that sweet mel-o-dy called Doo-dle Doo- Doo, Doo-dle doo- doo, I like the rest, But what I like best is doo-dle doo- doo, Doo- dle doo- doo. Sim- pl- est thing, There's noth- ing much to it, Don't have to sing, Just Doo- dle doo- doo it. I love it so When- ev- er I go I doo- dle- doo doo- dle doo- doo.

DOWN AMONG THE SHELTERING PALMS - (A. Olman) *Moderately*

Down A- mong The Shel- ter- ing Palms, O hon- ey, wait for me, O hon- ey, wait for me, Meet me down by the old Gold- en Gate, Out where the sun goes down a- bout eight. How my love is burn- ing, burn- ing, burn- ing, How my heart is yearn- ing, yearn- ing, yearn- ing to be Down A- mong The Shel- tar- ing Palms, O hon- ey wait for me

Dancing On The Ceiling

Violator

He danc- es o - ver - head on the ceil - ing, near my bed,
 I try to hide in vain Un - der -neath my coun - ter - pane:
 In my sight. Through the night. I whisper
 There's my love up a bow!
 "Go a - way my lov - er, it's not fair," But I'm so grate -ful to dis -cov - er
 He's still there. I love my ceil - ing more Since it is a
 danc - ing floor just for my love.

DID YOU EVER SEE A DREAM WALKING - H. Revel "Sitting Pretty"

Did You Ev - er See A Dream Walk - ing? Well, I did! —
 Did you ev - er hear a dream talk - ing? Well,
 I did! Did you ev - er have a dream
 thrill you with "Will you be mine?" Oh, it's so grand —
 and it's too, too di - vine. Did you
 ev - er see a dream danc - ing? Well, I did! — Did you
 ev - er see a dream ro - manc - ing? Well, I did! —
 Did you ev - er find Heav - en right in your arms,
 Say - ing I love you, I do, Well the dream that was walk - ing And the
 one that was talk - ing And the Heav - en in my arms was you.

DANCING IN THE DARK - (A. Schwartz) "The Band Wagon"

Eb with D Fdim7
 Danc-ing in the dark Till the tune ends, We're
 Look-ing for the light Of a new love to
 Fm7 Ab add F Bb7
 danc-ing in the the dark night, And it soon ends; We're
 bright-en up the night, I have you, love, And
 Eb
 waltz-ing in the won-der of why we're here.
 we can face the mu-sic to -
 Abm E7 B7 Ab add F rit.
 Time hur - ries by we're here and gone.
 2. Dm add Bb Ddim7 Eb Ab add F Eb
 geth - er, Danc-ing in the dark.

DARDANELLA

C G7 C G+
 Oh sweet Dar - da - nel - la, I love your har - em eyes.

C G7 C
 I'm a luck - y fel - low To cap - ture such a prize. Oh, Al - lah

F D7 F#dim C Bb9 A9 D7
 knows my love for you And he tells you to be true. Dar - da - nel - la.

G Dm7 G7 E>7 D7 D>7 C
 oh, hear my sigh. Oh, sweet Dar - da - nel - la.

G7 C F E DmE
 Pre - pare the wed - ding wine. There'll be one girl in my ha - rem when you're mine.

E7 C7 B7 Bb7 A7 Em7 A7 D7 F6 F#dim
 We'll build a tent just like the chil - dren of the O - ri - ent.

C G7 C
 Oh, sweet Dar - da - nel - la, My star of love di - vine.

COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

I'm gon-na love you Like no-bod-y's loved you, Come
 rain or come shine. High as a moun-tain and
 deep as a riv-er, Come rain or come shine.
 I guess when you met me It was just one of those things,
 But don't ev-er bet me, 'Cause I'm gon-na be true if you let me.
 You're gon-na love me Like no-bod-y's loved me, Come rain or come shine.
 Hap-py to- geth-er, Un-hap-py to- geth-er
 won't it be fine. Days may be cloud-y
 sun-ny, We're in or we're out of the mon-ey, But
 I'm with you al-ways, I'm with you rain or shine.

CONTINENTAL, THE - (C. Conrad) "The Gay Divorcee"

Beau-ti-ful mu-sic! Danger-ous rhy-thm! It's smething
 dan-cing, The Con-ti-nen-tal, A way of dan-cing that's really ul-tra new; It's very sub-tle, The Con-ti-
 pas-sion, The Con-ti-nen-tal, An ul-ti-ma-tion to moonlight and ro-mance, It's quite the fash-ion, The Con-ti-
 nen-tal, Be-cause it does what you want it to do. It has a
 dance. Your tips whisper, so ten-der-ly, Her eyes
 an-swer your song. Two bod-ies sway-ing The Con-ti-nen-tal, And you are
 say-ing just what you're think-ing of; So keep on dan-cing 'The Con-ti-nen-tal,' For it's the song of ro-mance and of love.

CLOSE AS PAGES IN A BOOK (S. Romberg) "Central Park"

Musical score for 'Close as Pages in a Book' by S. Romberg. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with various chords (Eb, Bbm, Fm7, Eb7, G, C7, Fm, Eb, F7, Eb+, Eb, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Ab7, F7, Eb, Gm, G7, Cm, Ab, Eb, Eb7, C7, Fm7, Eb+, Eb) and lyrics:

 We'll be Close as Pag-es in a Book, My love and

 I. So close we can share a sin-gle look, Share ev-ry

 sigh. So close that be-fore = hear your laugh,

 My laugh breaks through; And when a tear starts to ap-pear,

 My eyes grow mist-1 too. Our dreams won't come

 tumb-ling to the ground, Well hold them, fast.

 Darl- ing, as the strong-est book is bound, We're bound to

 last. Your life is my life and

 while life beats a- way in my heart We'll be Close as

 Pag-es in a Book, Nev-er to part.

COLLEGIATE

(Jaffe-Bonx)

Musical score for 'Collegiate' by Jaffe-Bonx. The score is in 4/4 time and features a melody with various chords (G, D7, C7, Eb, G, Cm, G, D7, G, D, A7, D7, A7, D7, G, D7, G) and lyrics:

 Col-le-giate, Col-le-giate Yes! we are col-le-giate

 Trou-sers, bag-gy And our clothes look rag-gy

 No-thing in-ter- med-i-ate No ma'am

 But were rough and read-y

 Yea! (Hot Dog) Gar-ters are the things we nev-er

 wear And we have-n't an-y use for red hot

 flan-nels Ver-y ver-y sel-dom in a

 hur-ry Nev-er ev-er wor-ry We're Col-le-giate, Rah! Rah! Rah!

CHARLEY, MY BOY

(Kahn-Ficrity)

Moderate

CHAR-LEY MY BOY, — Oh CHAR-LEY MY BOY, — You
 thrill me you chill me with shiv-ers of joy. —
 You've got that kind- a sort- a bit of a way, —
 That makes me takes me tell me what shall I say, —
 And when we dance — I read in your glance, — Whole
 pa- ges and a- ges of love and ro- mance. —
 They tell me Ro- me- o was some lov- er too, —
 But boy he should have tak- en les- sons from you, —
 You seem to start — where oth- ers get through, —
 Oh CHAR-LEY MY BOY.

CHEERFUL LITTLE EARFUL (H. Warren) "Corned Beef & Roses"

There's a cheer-ful lit-tle ear-ful Gosh I miss it some-thing
 Stocks can go down bus'-ness slow down But the milk and hon-ey
 fear-ful And this cheer-ful lit-tle ear-ful Is the well known "I love
 you" you" In ev-'ry play it's a set phrase What the pub-lic
 get phrase But as a pet phrase it'll do do do — Poo-pa
 roo-it soft and cu- it Make me hap-py you can do it with a
 cheer-ful lit-tle ear-ful Or the well known "I love you."

CAN THIS BE LOVE?

I'm all at sea, Can this be love?
 What can it be, Can this be love?
 This myster - y, Can this be love?
 This thing that I keep dream - ing of, I'm in through the
 blue haze where noth - ing seems quite real, I wan - der
 night till through days with this cra - zy feel - ing wake at ear - ly
 dawn? Tell me, can this be love?

Cecilia

Does your Mod - er know you're out Ce - ci - lia. Does she know that
 I'm a - bout to steal you, Oh, my when I look in your eyes—
 Some - thing tells me you and I should get to - geth - er, How a - bout a lit - tle kiss Ce - ci
 lia, Just a kiss you'll nev - er miss Ce - ci - lia, Why do we two
 keep on wast - ing time, Oh, Ce - ci - lia, say that you'll be mine.

Chan - son - ette, Chan - son - ette, Love was born when we
 gleam of the moon brings a dream or the
 met for ever and a day, let me stay by your side. Ev - ery
 tune that mel - o - dy di - v - in - e, al - ways mine as my guide.
 The rose that blooms on each to - mor - - row It's
 fra - grance shall bor - row from you. Chan - son - ette, Chan - son - ette You will
 nev - er re - gret For - ev - er to be known as my own Chan - son - ette.
 My Chan - son - ette. My Chan - son - ette.

CALIFORNIA (HERE I COME)

C C+ F Dm Cm Cm G7 F
 Cal - i - for - nia here I come Right back
 Sun - hist - for - miss nia said, Don't be late That's why
 where I start - ed from - Where bowers of flow - ers
 I can hard - ly wait - bloom in the sun - Each morn - ing at dawn - ing, Bird - ies sing an'
 G7 G7 Ddim G7 Cm G7
 ev - 'ry - thing. A O - pen up that Gold - en Gate
 D7 A7 G7 C
 Cal - i - for - nia here I come!

CAN I FORGET YOU

F C7 F C7 F C7
 Can I for - get you? Or will my heart re - mind me that
 once we walked in a moon - lit dream? made the moon - light
 sweet you seem. Will the glo - ry of your
 near - ness fade, As moon - light fades in a veil of
 rain? Can I for - get you, When ev - 'ry night re -
 minds me How much I want you back a - gain.

Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Tempo di Blues
 Eb Cm Fm Eb Cm Ab Am
 Fish got to swim - and birds got to fly, - I got to love - one man til I die. -
 Tell me he's la - sy, tell me he's slow, - Tell me I'm cra - zy, may - be. I know... }
 Eb Cm Bb Eb Cm | 1. Ab | 2. Ab
 Can't help lov - in' dat man - of mine. - When he goes a -
 way Dat's a rain - y day, And when he comes back dat day is
 fine. - The sun will shine. He can come home - as late as can be, -
 Eb Cm Ab Am Eb Cm Bb Eb
 Home with - out him - ain't no home to me. - Can't help lov - in' that man - of mine. -

BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT --(JESYVA-Brown etc)/FollowThru[®]

But-ton up your o-ver-coat When the wind is free
 Eat an ap-ple ev-'ry day. Get to bed by three

Take good care of your-self you be-long to me!

Be care-ful cross-ing streets Co-ool! Don't eat meats Co-ool
 Cut out sweets Co-ool You'll get a pain and ru- in your tim-tim

Keep a-way from boot-leg hootch- When you're on a spree
 Take good care of your-self you be-long to me.

Bye Bye Blackbird

Moderato

Pack up all my care and woe Here I go sing-ing low BYE BYE

BLACK BIRD Where some-bod-y waits for me Sug-ar's sweet so is she

BYE BYE BLACK-BIRD No one here can love and un-der-stand me
 Oh what hard luck sto-ries they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light I'll ar-rive late to-night Black-bird Bye Bye

BY HECK - (S. R. Henry)

Moderato

Old Josh who came to town from Os-ka-loo-sa To
 sell his old-est milk-ing brin-dle cow, Said he Now she's a
 reg'-lar lal-la-pa-loo-sa, Betch yer for-ty dol-lars she will
 fetch ten beans; By Heck! this is a rat-tiling live-ly ci-tty, By
 Gosh! just look at all those 'lec-tric cars, By Gosh! it sure-ly
 is a dog-gone pi-ty. Did-n't put a half a dol-lar in my jeans.

BROADWAY RHYTHM - (N.H. Brown) "Broadway Melody of 1936"

Oh that Broad-way Rhy- thm
 Oh that Broad-way Rhy- thm
 When I hear that hap- py beat
 Feel like danc- ing down the street To
 that Broad-way Rhy- thm writ- ing beat- ing rhy- thm.
 Got- ta dance! Got- ta dance! Got- ta
 dance! Got- ta dance! Broad- way Rhy- thm
 It's got- me Ev- ry- bod- y dance Broad- way
 Rhy- thm It's got- me, Ev- ry- bod- y dance!
 Out on the gay white way In each mer- ry ca- fe, Or- ches-
 tres play, Tak- ing your breath a- way (With a) Broad- way
 Rhy- thm It's got- me Ev- ry- bod- y sing and dance!

BUT NOT FOR ME

Moderato

They're writing songs of love, — But not for me. A luck- y
 fool to fall, — And get that way; Heigh- to! A-
 starts a- bove, — But not for me. With love to lead the way
 las! and al- so, Lack-a- day! Al- though I can't dis- miss
 I've found more clouds of gray Than an- y Rus- sian play. Could guaran-
 tee. I was a of his kiss, I guess he's
 not for me.

BLACK BOTTOM - (R. Henderson) "G. White's Scandals"

They call it Black Bot-tom A new twis-ter; It's sure got 'em, And
 Old fel-lows with lux - ba - so And high yel-low, A -
 oh, Sis-ter: they clap their hands and do a rag - ged - y trot, Hot!
 way they go: They jump right in and tacet
 give it all - that they've got! They say that when that riv - er
 bot-tom cov - ered with ooze, Start in to squirm. Coup - les dance and
 that's the move - ment they use: Just like a worm! Black Bot-tom A new rhytm, when
 you spot 'em, You go with 'em, And do that Black, Black Bot-tom all - the day long!

BLUE ROOM, THE (R. Rodgers) "The Girl Friend"

Fe'll have a blue room A new room For two room Where
 Not like a ball-room small room hall room Where
 ev-'ry day's a hol - i - day Be - cause you're mar - ried to me.
 I can smoke my pipe a - way, With
 your wee head up - on my knee. We will thrive on, keep a - live on
 Just nothing but kis - ses With Ma - ter and Mis - sus On lit-tle blue
 chairs. You sew your trous - sea, And Rob - in - son Cru - soe Is
 not so far from world - ly cares As our blue room far a - way up - stairs!

BOO-HOO

(Heyman-Lombardo-Loeb)

BOO - HOO You've got me cry - ing for you And as I
 sit here and sigh, Says I "I can't be - lieve it's true" BOO HOO
 I'll tell my ma - ma on you The lit - tle game that you played Was
 made her ba - by oh! so blue You left me in the lurch - You left me
 wait - ing at the church - BOO - HOO That's why I'm cry - ing for
 you Some day you'll feel like I do And you'll be Boo-hoo-hoo-in' too.

BACK IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD

(Johnson-Rose-Dreyer)

The bird with feathers of blue, — Is waiting for you —
 You'll see your case in Spain, — Through your window —

Back in your own back yard, back
 yard, Oh you can go to the East, go to the West, But
 some day you'll come wear-y at heart back where you start-ed
 from, You'll find your hap-pi-ness lies, — Right
 un-der your eyes, — Back in your own back yard.

BAMBA LINA

When we're dancing at the fair we have to watch and keep a-ware, When good old Bam-ba-
 That means I must stand still in your arms and hold your hand still For we dare not dance or

lin-a calls a stop; — hop, —
 skip or kick or

Times when he may choose to stop give me a good ex-cuse to prop my lit-tle head a-
 gainst my part-ner's chest; So you see the rea-son why tho'
 oth-er danc-es I may try, I al-ways like the Bam-ba-lin-a best!

Best Thing In Life Are Free, The

The moon be- longs to ev-'ry- one, — The best things in
 life are free, — The stars be- long to ev-'ry- one —
 They gleam there for you and me. — The
 flow-ers in Spring, — The rob- bins that sing, — The
 sun- beams that shine — They're yours, They're mine! And love can
 come to ev-'ry- one, — The best things in life are free. —

APRIL IN PARIS → (V. Duke)

Moderato

95

A- pril in Pa- ris — Chest- nuts in blos- som, —
 Hol- i- day Cas- cas un- der the trees. — A- pril in Pa- ris, —
 This is a feel- ing — No one can ev- er — re- prise. —
 I nev- er knew the charm of Spring, Nev- er met it face to face.
 I nev- er know my heart could sing, Nev- er missed a warm em- brace, till
 A- pril in Pa- ris, — Whom can I run to — What have you done to — my heart?

AT LONG LAST LOVE (C. Porter) "You Never Know"

Is it an earth quake — or sim- ply a shock? — Is it the
 good tur- tle soup — or rare- ly the neck? — Is it a cock- tail, —
 this feel- ing of joy, — Or is what I feel the real w3 Coy?
 Is it for all time, — or sim- ply a lark? — Is it Gra-
 na- da I see or on- ly As- bu- ry Park? — Is it a fan- cy —
 not worth think- ing of, — Or is it At Long Last Love. —

AT THE BALALAIKA (G. Posford)

Moderately

At The Ba- la- lai- ka { Where there is mag- ic in the spark- ling wine,
 Who knows what ec- sta- sy to- night may bring.
 And mel- low mu- sic in the can- dles shine — I have a ren- dez- vous! —
 What love- ly mel- o- dy my heart may sing. — Be- fore the night is
 through — I hear a vi- o- lin, — A haunt- ing GYP- sy vi- o- lin. —
 And when it sighs its strange- ly ten- der song I know that I be-
 long At The Ba- la- lai- ka! Oh let me lin- ger there till break of day,
 Where hearts are young, and Ba- la- lai- kas I have a ren- dez- vous!

ALONG WITH ME (H. Rome) "Call Me Mister"

Moderato

You've al- ways been A- LONG WITH ME ———— Though we were
 far a- part. ———— You've al- ways been the
 man- o- ry ———— That warmed the win- ter in my heart. —
 And now that skies are blue a- gain, ————
 dar- ling, # you will be ———— No more a dream, but
 true a- gain ———— For- ev- er A- LONG WITH ME. ————

AND THE ANGELS SING (Z. Elman)

We meet, ———— And the An- gels sing. ———— The An- gels sing the sweetest song I ev- er
 speak, ———— And the An- gels sing. ———— Or am I read- ing mu- sic in? to ev- ry
 heard. ———— You word. ———— Sud- den- ly the set- ting is strange I can see wa- ter and
 Sud- den- ly I see it all change, long win- ter months the
 moon- light beam- ing, sil- ver waves that break on some un- dis- cov- ered shore; then there it all your
 face that I a- dore. ———— You smile, ———— And The An- gels Sing ———— And do it
 just a gen- tle mur- mur at the start, ———— We mu- sic ring- ing
 in my heart. ————

ANGEL CHILD (Price - Silver - Davis)

An- gel child, ———— I'm just wild a- bout you, ———— An- gel
 child, ———— say that you love me too, ———— In your
 arms for- ev- er I'd stay, ———— you drive a- way, ————
 Shad- ows of gray; ———— When you smile, ———— I'm in heav- en it's true, ————
 cud- dle clos- er do, ———— An- gel child, ———— I'm just
 put- ting it mild, ———— when I say that I'm wild ———— a- bout you. ————

93 ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT - (C. Porter) "Anything Goes" Moderato

Handwritten musical score for "All Through the Night" by Cole Porter. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of six staves of music with various chords and melodic lines. The chords are: F, A, AM7, A7, Am7, F#0, F7, Bb, Eb9, Eb7, Ab, G7+5, G7, G7-5, C-9, C7, C-9, Fb, Dm7, Bb, C7, EM7, E7, Eb, Eb-9, Ebb, B0, Abm6, Ab, C7, Fm, Db, Bbm6, C7, C7-5, C7, Ab7-5, Gb, Ab7, Bbm7, F0, Ab, B0, G7, C, C7, F, A, AM7, A7, Am7, F#0, F7, Bb, Bbm, Dm7, E7-5, A7, Gm7, C-9, C7, F.

ALMOST LIKE BEING IN LOVE

Handwritten musical score for "Almost Like Being in Love" by Cole Porter. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. It includes lyrics and various chords. The lyrics are: "What a day this has been. What a rare mood I'm in! There's a smile on my face for the whole human race. Why, it's almost like being in love. All the music of life seems to be, Like a bell that is ringing for me. And from the way that I feel when that bell starts to peal I would swear I was fall-ing, I could swear I was fall-ing, It's almost like being in love." The chords are: Eb, F7, Bb, Cm7, F#, Eb, Am7, D7, G, Eb, Cm, D7, Bb, F7, Bb, Cm7, Eb7, Eb, C7, Bb, F7, Bb.

YOU'RE MINE, YOU! (J. W. Green)

Slowly, with expression

dim Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Gdim
 You're mine, you! ——— You be-long to me, you! I will nev-er free you,
 mine, you! ——— You are mine com-pletely, Love me strong-er sweet-ly,
 You're here with me to stay You're day.
 I need you night and
 Arm in arm, — hand in hand, — We will be found to- geth-er.
 Heart to heart, — lips to lips, — We're chained and bound to- geth-er. I own you, —
 I don't need to buy love, You're a slave to my love, In ev-'ry way you're mine.

YOU'RE THE ONE I CARE FOR (Lown-Gray)

Moderato

Bb Gdim Eb G7 Cm
 You're the one I care for, You're the one and therefore I hope you
 care for me. ——— lis-ten to my plead-ing,
 You're the one I'm need-ing, I love you so, sin-cere-ly.
 At last I've met my fate, I'm glad that I could wait, Un-til I
 found some-one like you, For, You're the one I care for,
 You're the one and there-fore, I hope you care for me.

ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

Fm Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Db G7 Cm7 C6
 Cm7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab D7 G
 Am7 C° Am7 D7 G Am6 BbB4 C° E Ab+
 Fm Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Db Dbm Ab 3 Ab°
 Bbm7 Eb9 Ab

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW

(H. Warren)

91

Copyright 1943 by Twentieth Century Music Corporation, N.Y.—Rights throughout the world controlled by Bregman, Veece & Conn, Inc. N.Y.

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU (J.V. Monaco)

Slowly

Copyright 1913 by Broadway Music Corp.—Sill Von Tilzer, Pres. N.Y.—Copyright renewed 1940 by Broadway Music Corp., N.Y.

YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME (R. ROGER) "SOUTH PACIFIC" Moderato

Copyright 1949 by Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein 2nd-Williamson Music, Inc., Publisher & Owner of publication & allied rights for all countries of Western Hemisphere—Sole Selling Agent Chappell & Co., Inc.

YOU GO TO MY HEAD

(F. Coots)

Tenderly

90

Eb Gm Abm7 Db7 Ebm Ebm6
 YOU GO TO MY HEAD — and you linger like a haunting refrain —
 like a sip of sparkling sur-gun-dy brew —
 F7 Bb7 Ebm Ebm6 F7 Bb7-9
 and I find you spin-ning 'round in my brain — like the bub-bles in a
 the ver-y men-tion of you — kick-er in a
 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6
 glass of cham-pagne. — YOU — The thrill of the thought that you
 Ju-lep or two. —
 D7 Eb
 might give a thought to my plea casts a spell o-ver me.
 Am7 D7 G
 Still I say to my-self, "Get a hold of your-self, can't you
 Am7 D7 G Bb7 Eb Gm
 see that it nev-er can be." YOU GO TO MY HEAD —
 Abm7 Db7 Ebm Ebm6 F7 Bb7
 with a smile that makes my tem-p'ra-ture rise, — like a sum-mer with a
 Ebm Ebm6 F7 Bb7-9 Eb
 thou-sand Ju-lys, — You in-tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes. —
 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Bb7 Abm6
 The' I'm cer-tain that this heart of mine —
 Eb Gm Cm Eb Cdim Bb7 Ebm
 has-n't a ghost of a chance in this cra-zy ro-mance,
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Abm6 Bb7 Eb
 YOU GO TO MY HEAD. YOU GO TO MY HEAD.

Copyright 1938 by Remick Music Corp. N.Y.

YOU LEAVE ME BREATHLESS - (F. Hollander) "Cocoanut Grove"

F Am Cdim Ebm C7 Edim Dm G9
 You leave me breath-less, you heav-en-ly thing, You look
 speech-less, I'm just like the birds, I'm filled with
 F Cdim C7 C7 | 1. C+ F C+ F | 2. C7-9 F Eb9 F
 won-der-ful — You're like a breath of spring. — for words. — That lit-tle
 mel-o-dy, — But at a loss
 Db
 grin of yours, — that fun-ny chin of yours, Does so much to my heart —
 Bbm6
 — Oh! give your lips to me, — for, dar-ling, that would be — the fin-al
 Gm7 C7 F Am Cdim Ebm C7 Edim
 touch to my heart. — You leave me breath-less, that's all I can
 Dm G9 F Cdim C7 C7 C7-9 F
 say — I can't say more, be-cause — you take my breath a-way.

WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE -(Robin etc)"Here Is My Heart"

I think of you (With Ev'-ry Breath — I Take { And ev'-ry breath be-comes a sigh —
I hear your name } On ev'-ry breeze that wan-ders by —
— Not a sigh of des-pair But a sigh that I care for you. —
— And your name is a song I'll re-sign —
mem-ber the long years through — Ev-en tho' I walk a-lone, you guide me. In the
dark-ness you light my way, And all the while in-side me Love seems to say: "Some-
day! some-day!" And when I sleep you keep my heart — a-wake, But when I wake from dreams di-vine —
Ev- 'ry Breath That I Take — Is a pray'r that I'll make — you mine. —
Copyright 1934 by Paramount Productions Music Corp.—Assigned 1934 to Famous Music Corp. N.Y.

WITH THE WIND AND THE RAIN IN YOUR HAIR (Lawrence-Edwards)

Last night we met and I dream of you yet } With the
I held you tight as you whis-pered "Good-night"}
wind and the rain in your hair. — hair. —
Now it will be my fav-'rite mem-o-ry That
vi-sion of you stand-ing there. —
There in the mist how you sighed when we kissed With the
rain and the wind in your hair. —
Copyright 1930 by G. Schirmer Inc.- Copyright 1940 by Paramount Music Corporation, N.Y.C.

WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS (H. Barris) Moderato

When skies are cloud-y and gray They're on-ly gray for a day, So }
Un-til that sun-shine pops thru, There's on-ly one thing to do, Just }
wrap your trou-bles in dreams, And dream your trou-bles a-way, trou-bles a-
way. Your cas-tles may tum-ble, that's Fate, after all, — life's really fun-ny that
way, No use to grun-ble, just smile as they fall, — Were-n't you King — for a
day? Say! Just re-mem-ber that sun-shine Al-ways fol-lows the rain, So
wrap your trou-bles in dreams, And dream your trou-bles a-way.

WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN (J. Thornton) Moderato

I love you as I never loved before, Since
 first I met you on the village green, Come
 to me, or my dream of love is o'er I
 Love you as I loved you When you were sweet, When you were Sweet Sixteen.

Copyright 1898 by M. Witmark & Sons--copyright renewed--assigned to Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc. N.Y.

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR (L. Harline) Moderato

When You Wish Up- on A Star, makes no difference who you are,
 If your heart is in your dream, no request is too extreme,
 An- y- thing your heart de- sires will come to you. do.
 When You Wish Up- on A Star as dream- ers do.
 Fate is kind, She brings to those who love,
 the sweet ful- fill-ment of their secret long- ing.
 Like a bolt out of the blue, Fate steps in and sees you thru,
 When You Wish Up- on A Star your dream comes true.

Copyright 1940 by Bourne, Inc., N.Y.

WISHING (De Sylva) "Love Affair" Moderato

WISH- ING WILL MAKE IT SO Just keep on
 cur- tain of night will part, If you are
 wish- ing, And care will go. Dream-ers tell us
 car- tain, with- in your
 (1.) dreams come true, it's no mis- take, And wish- es are the
 (1.) dreams we dream, When we're a- wake, The heart, So if you
 wish long- e- nough, wish strong e- nough, You will come to
 know, WISH- ING WILL MAKE IT SO.

Copyright 1939 by Crawford Music Corporation, N.Y.

WHEN DAY IS DONE

(Dr. Katscher)

Slow with expression

Bb Bbdim F9 F7

When day is done and shadows fall, I dream of you; When

F9 F7 Bbm7 Bb

Jay is done I think of all the joys we knew. That yearning re-

G7 C7 F7 Edim

turning to hold you in my arms, 'Tis not go love, I know love, with-

Bb Bdim Cm5 F9 Dm Bb Bbdim F9

out you night has lost its charms! When day is done and grass is wet with twilight's

F7 F9 F7 D Cm CdimGm D7 Bb7

dew, My lone-ly heart is sink-ing with the sun. Al-though I miss your

Ab Bb+ Ebm7 D7-5 G7 F#7 Cm7 Dm F7 Bb

ten-der kiss the whole day through, I miss you most of all when day is done!

Copyright 1924 by Wiener Boheme Verlag; Copyright 1926 by Harms, Inc. N.Y.C.

WHEN IT'S SLEEPY TIME DOWN SOUTH (L & O Rene-Muse) slowly

Ab Abm Eb F7

Pale moon shining on the fields below Folks are crooning songs soft and low—
Soft winds blowing thru the pinewood trees Folks down there live a life of ease—

F#7 Ab Abm Eb D7

Needn't tell me so be-cause I know,— It's Sleep-y-time down South. South.
When ol' mam-my falls up-on her knees)

G Ddim D7

Stamboats on the riv-er a- com- in' a- go- in' Splash-ing the night a-

G Ddim D7

way Hear those banjos ring-in' the folks are a- sing-in', they dance till break of

G Bb7 Ab Abm Eb

day — Dear old South-land with its dream-y songs — Takes me back there where

F7 Bb7 G7 Ab Abm Eb

I be- long How I'd love to be in mam-my's arms When it's Sleep-y-time down South

Copyright 1911 by Mills Music, Inc.

WHEN MY BABY SMILES AT ME

(Munro); Moderato

Eb G Gdim G

For when my ba- by smiles at me — My heart goes

Ddim D7 D7

rom- ing to par- a- dise — And when my Ba- by smiles at

Ddim D7 G

me — There's such a won-der- ful light in her eyes — The kind of

Eb G Gdim G G E7

light that means just love — The kind of love — that brings sweet

C Eb7 G

ness — non- y I sigh I cry it's just a glimpse of

E7 Am A7 D7 G

Heav- en When my Ba- by smiles at me.

Copyright 1920 by Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co., N.Y.

WE JUST COULDN'T SAY GOODBYE (H. Woods)

Moderato

We thought that love was o-ver, that we were real-ly through, I
The chair and then the so-fa, they broke right down and cried The

C said I did-n't love her, that we'd be-gin a-new — And
cur-tains start-ed wav-in' for me to come in-side — I

G7 you can all be-lieve me, We sure in-tend-ed to, — But we
tell you con-fi-dent-ially, The tears were hard to hide, — And we

D7 C Gm7 just could-n't say good-bye. The clock was strik-ing

C7 F twelve o'-clock. It smiled on us be-low. With
D7 G7 fold-ed hands it seemed to say, We'll miss you if you

go. So I went back and kissed her and

C when I looked a-round, The room was sing-in' love songs And

Gdim G7 danc-in' up and down... And now we're both so hap-py, Be-

D7 C cause at last we've found, — That we just could-n't say good-bye.

WHAT IS THERE TO SAY? (V. Duke)

Moderato

What is there to say and what is there to do. The
how will I pull through. I

dream I've been seek-ing has prac-ti-cally speak-ing come true.
know in a mo-ment; con-tent-ment and home meant just you.

2. You are so lov-a-ble, so live-a-ble, Your beau-ty is just un-fur-
giv-a-ble You're made to mar-vel at and words to that ef-fect.

So, What is there to say and what is there to do. My
heart's in a dead-lock, I'd ev-en face wed-lock with you.

UNDER A BLANKET OF BLUE

Moderato

85

UN-DER A BLANK-ET OF BLUE, — Just you and I, be-neath the stars.
Let me be thrilled by all your charms,

Wrapped in the arms of sweet ro-mance, The night is ours.
Darling, I know my heart will dance, With-

in your arms, A sum-mer night's mag-ic, en-thrall-ing me

The night would be trag-ic, If you weren't here to share it my dear,

Cov-ered with heav-en a-bove, Let's dream a dream of love for two,

Wrapped in the arms of sweet ro-mance, UN-DER A BLANKET OF BLUE.

VERY THOUGHT OF YOU, The

Moderato (With a slow easy swing)

The ve-ry thought of you — And I for-get to do,
dea of you. The long-ing here for you,

The lit-tle or-di-na-ry things that ev-ry-one ought to do.
You'll nev-er know how slow the mo-ments go 'till I'm near to you.

I'm liv-ing in a kind of day-dream, I'm hap-py as a king, And
I see your face in ev-'ry flow-er; Your eyes in stars a-

fool-ish tho' it my seem, To me that's ev-'ry-thing. There i-

2. dim tacet It's just the thought of you, The ve-ry thought of you, my love.

WE COULD MAKE SUCH BEAUTIFUL MUSIC

WE COULD MAKE SUCH BEAU-TI-FUL MUS-IC } to-gether (sum)
we could sing the love-li-est love-songs

(sum) Our hearts beat in tem-po - the sound of our voi - ces will ring - The
touch of our hands makes us sing - The touch of our lips will be mag-ic. Love-ly chords re-

sound from the blend of a few notes - (sum) You and I and love are the blending of

truenotes - no bluenotes. Say the words - the words that I long for. Let them be the

these of our song For WE COULD MAKE SUCH BEAU-TI-FUL MUS-IC TO-GETHER.

TWO LOVES HAVE I (J'ai Deux Amours)

Slowly

Two loves have I and they tear me a-part
 One is a flower and the other a flame.

Two loves have I both are in my heart.
 but they're not the same.

When I'm in a gay mood, 'tis then my light love I crave,
 Then a-gain at times, my other love can make me a slave.

I can't deny that to both, I am true.

Two loves have I, both of them are you.

Chords: C7, F, Gm7, F, Ebm, G7, C7, Cm7, Eb, Gm, C7, A7, Dm, A+, Dm7, Db9, Gm7, C7, F, Ebm, F, G7, C7, F

Until The Real Thing Comes Along

Moderate

I'd work for you, I'd slave for you, I'd be a hag-gar or a
 I'd glad-ly move the earth for you, To prove my love, dear, and it's

knave for you, If that is - n't love, - It will have to do
 worth for you, If that is - n't love, -

Un - til, the real thing comes a - long. a - long. With all the words, dear, at

my com - mand, I just can't make you un - der - stand. I'll al - ways love you dar - ling.

come what may, My heart is yours. what more can I say? I'd sigh for you. I'd

cry for you, I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you, if

that is - n't love, - It will have to do, Un - til the real thing comes a - long.

Chords: Bb7, Eb, Bb+, Eb, C, Fm7, Bb7, Cm7, Cdim, Em7, Cme, D7, G, Ddim, Am7, D7, G, Gdim, D7, G, Ddim, Am7, D7, G, Gdim, Bb7, Eb, Bb+, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Fm7, Eb

TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS

(Woods etc.)

Slowly

She may be wea-ry, Wo-men do get wea-ry Wea-ring the same shabby
 You know she's wait-ing, Just an-tic-i-pa-ting Things she may nev-er pos-

dress, And when she's wea-ry, Try A Lit-tle Ten-der-ness
 sess. While she's with-out them

It's not just sen-ti-men-tal, She has her grief and
 care, And a word that's soft and gen-tle, Makes it eas-i-er to
 bear. You won't regret it, Wo-men don't forget it, Love is their whole happi-

ness. It's all so ens-y Try A Lit-tle Ten-der-ness.

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE (H. Carmichael) "Thanks For The Memory"

Molto moderato

Here we are, out of cig-a-rettes, Hold-ing hands and yawn-ing,
 in the co-zy chair, Pick-ing on a wish-bone

Look how late it gets— Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dam-n's ear-ly light, And
 From the Frig-id-airs, with noth-ing to say And

too much in love to say "Good-night." too much in love to break a
 way. Do you re-mem-ber the nights we used to
 lin-ger in the hall? Fath-er did-n't like you at all Do you re-
 mem-ber the rea-son why we mar-ried in the fall? To
 rent this lit-tle nest, and get a bit of rest. Well
 here we are just a-bout the same, Fog-gy lit-tle fel-la,
 Drow-sy lit-tle dame Two sleep-y peo-ple, by
 dam-n's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say good-night.

TOO MARVELOUS FOR WORDS (Whiting) "Ready, Willing And Able"

Am7 D9 Am7 D9 Am7 D9
 You're just too mar-vel-ous, Too mar-vel-ous for
 all too won-der-ful, I'll nev-er find the
 words, Like glo-ri-ous, glam-our-ous and that old stand-by am-or-ous, It's
 words, That say e-nough, say e-nough,
 tell e-nough, I mean they just aren't swel-e-nough, You're much too much, And
 just too ver-y ver-y! To ev-er be in Web-ster's Dic-tion-
 a-ry, And so I'm bor-row-ing a love song from the
 birds, To tell you that you're mar-vel-ous, Too mar-vel-ous for words.

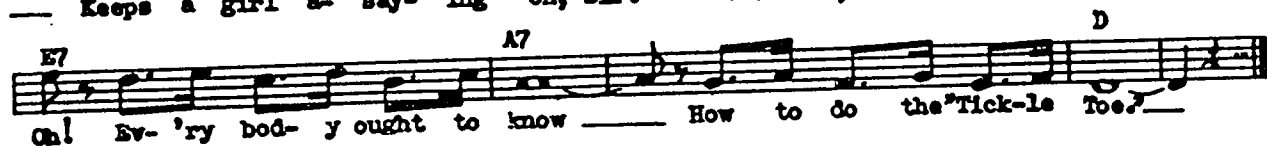
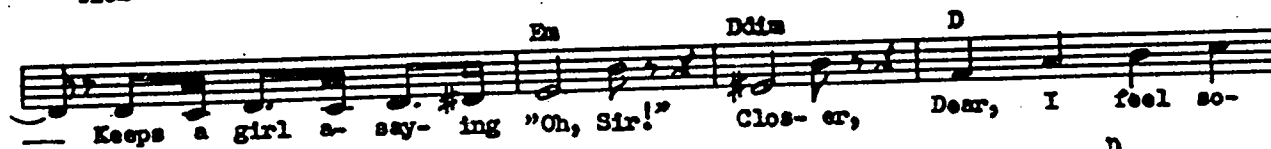
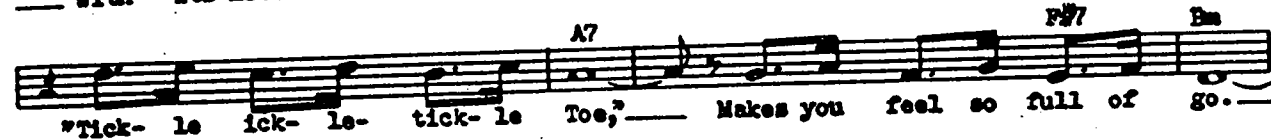
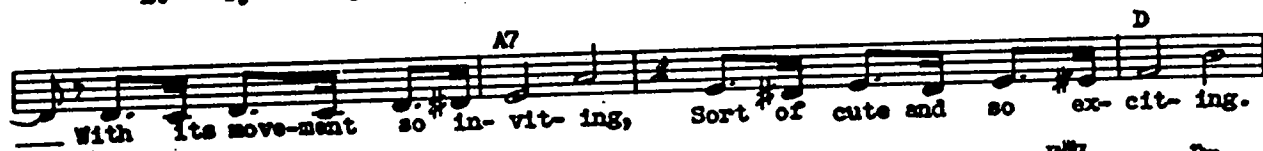
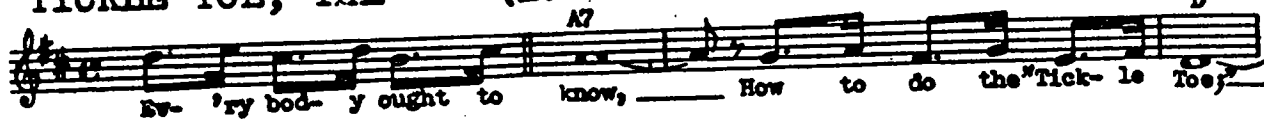
THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS

The Touch of Your Lips up - on my brow; Your lips that are cool and
 sweet; Such ten - der - ness lies in their soft ca - resse, My
 heart for - gets to beat. The touch of your hands up - on my heart,
 The love in your eyes shine, And now at last
 the mo - ment di - vine, The Touch of Your Lips on mine.

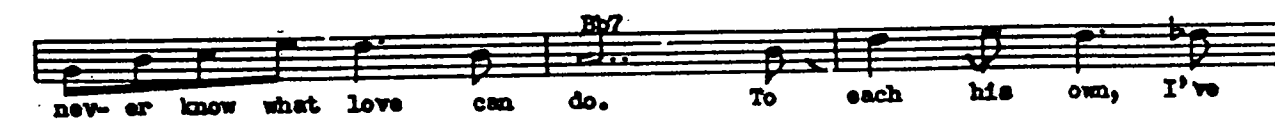
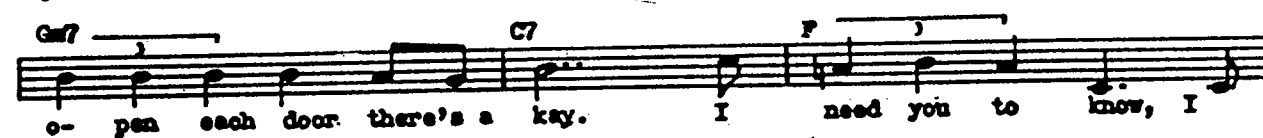
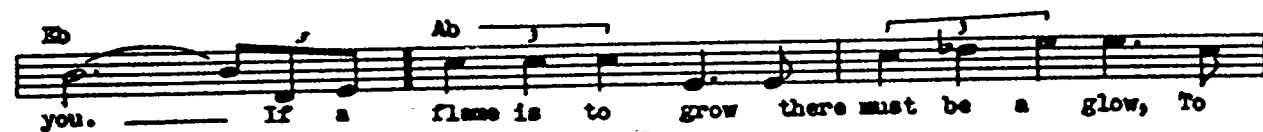
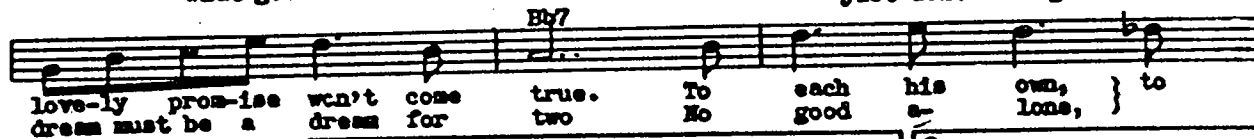
TRUE (Samuels-Whitcup)

Edis Medium Slow
 TRUE, TRUE to you on - ly for - ev - er, and
 All through the hours the min - utes, the
 ev - er, I'm TRUE, Liv - ing to love, you shall be my on -
 sec - onds, it's you, An - swer the star - light, the moon - light, that
 deav - or, All I own is yours a - lone to share,
 beck - ons, Give me all the love I give to
 1. dear, Please, han - dle my heart with care, dear.
 2. you, And you will al - ways find me TRUE.

TICKLE TOE, THE (L.A. Hirsch) "Going Up" Moderato
D



TO EACH HIS OWN (Livingston-Evans) "To Each His Own"



THINGS I LOVE, THE (Barlow-Harris)

The glow of sun-set in the sum-mer skies,
 A sil-ver moon-beam peep-ing thru the trees,
 The gold-en flick-er of the fire flies, The gleam of love-light in your
 A bed of tu-lips nod-ding in the breeze, The look you give in ans-
 1. Dm G+ C
 love-ly eyes These are the things I love
 to my pleas
 2. Dm7 G+ C Ab
 these are the things I love. Oh, once I thought that
 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb7
 life was just a win-ter thing, my heart was cold, and
 Bbm7 Eb7 C
 then you came to me and like a breath of spring you turned the
 Dm7 G+ C D7
 silver snow to gold. A rob-in's ser-en-ade when day is thru,
 Dm7 Fm C A7
 The bab-bling brook be-side our ren-dez-vous, Your sweet voice whisp'ring
 D7 Dm7 G+ C
 I "love you" These are the things I love.

THROUGH (How Can You Say We're Through) (G. Monaco)

You mean we're through? How can you say we're through?
 Blue the world would seem so blue.
 The way I've cared for you, You've been the on-ly one sweet-heart!
 The way I've wor-shipped you, I nev-er dreamed that
 1. Bb C7 F Fdim Gm7
 Through the show-ers we've been through, Had hap-py hours too,
 1. C7 E F E F E F Adia
 I don't be-lieve you mean to grieve me, ev-er leave me;
 2. A7 Bb Fdim F Cm
 we could part. Through? oh! take me in your arms and love me,
 D7 Edim Dm7 G2 C7 F
 as you used to do, Don't ev-er say we're through!

These Foolish Things Remind Me of You

Slowly

A cig - a - retts that bears a lip - stick's tra - ces, An sur - line tick - et to ro - man - tic pla - ces,
 A tink - ling pia - no in the next a part - ment, Those stum - bling words that told you what my heart meant,
 And still my heart has wings. — THESE FOOL - ISH THINGS re - mind me of you.
 A fair - ground's painted swings,
 THINGS re - mind me of you. You came, you saw,
 you con - querd me. When you did that to me. I
 knew some - how this had to be. The winds of March that make my heart a danc - er,
 A tel - e - phone that rings but who's to an - swer? Oh, how the ghost of you
 cliags. THESE FOOL - ISH THINGS re - mind me of you.

This Love of Mine

THIS LOVE OF MINE - Goes on and on, Tho' life is emp - ty —
 Since you have gone, — You're al - ways on my mind Tho' out of
 sight, — It's lone - some thru the day, — And oh! tho' night —
 — I cry my heart out, — It's bound to break Since noth - ing
 mat - ters — Let it break, — I ask the sun — and the moon,
 The stars that shine. — What's to be - come of it, THIS LOVE OF MINE. —

THAT'S MY DESIRE

(H. Kroma)

Moderato

18.

To spend one night with you in our old room-bar-room,
 To meet where eyes play, down in that dim room.

And re-mi-nisce with you THAT'S MY DE-SIRE.
 And dance 'till break of day

We'll sip a lit-tle glass of wine, I'll gaze in- to your eyes di-vine.

I'll feel the touch of your lips press-ing on mine.
 tacet

To hear you whis-per low just when it's time to go,
 Cdim G7

"Che-rie," I love you so, THAT'S MY DE-SIRE.

Copyright 1931 by Mills Music, Inc., N.Y. - New arrangement copyright 1947 by Mills Music, Inc.

THERE I GO (I. Weiser)

Moderato

There I go, lead-ing with my heart a-gain and There I go,
 Tho I know too much love may curb the fire, yet There I go.

act-ing not so smart a-gain, but tho it's un-wise, I can't dis-guise my love.
 led a-stray by my de-sire. There's no golden rule to guide a fool in love.

love. I tell my heart, "Be care-ful, or you'll find that you dream a-
 lone." I'm wise it's true, what good does it do? My heart has a mind of its

own. There I go, Spill-ing all the dreams I knew, and there I go,
 thrill-ing-ly in love with you. Don't know if you care, Darling, but There I go.

Copyright 1940 by Broadcast Music, Inc. - Sole Selling Agents-Mullin Music, Inc., N.Y.

THERE MUST BE A WAY (Gallop-Saxon-Cook) slowly, with expression

There must be a way - To Help me for-get that we're through - } The
 { Song - That does-n't re-mind me of you. }

must be a way - To stop me from dream-ing of you. There
 { kiss - To thrill me like yours need to do. }

must be a star in the skies That is-n't re-lect-ing your eyes, I

Just don't know how to dis-guise How much I miss you.

I looked for a way to be hap-py, hap-py with some-bod-y

now Oh! There must be a way, but I can't find the way with- out you.

Copyright 1944 by Stevens Music Co., Inc., N.Y.

THANKS

Moderato

Thanks for all the love-ly de-light I found in your em-brace I'm
 Thanks for un-for-get-a-ble nights I nev-er can re- place And

thank-ful tho' I know it's ending all too soon. And
 mem-o-ries that

lin-ger like a haunt-ing tune. It is bet-ter to have
 loved you dear and lost, than nev-er to have loved at all. It is bet-ter, for no
 mat-ter what the cost I held the world in sway an Em-per-or for a day. And thanks a-gain for tak-ing me on the
 road to Par-a-dise. We lost our way, but still I must con-vey my thanks.

Thanks For The Memory

Moderato

Thanks for the mem-o-ry of rainy aft-er-noon's Swingy Har-lem tunes; And
 candle light and wine Coats on the Rhine. Your

mo-tor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes How love-ly it was! Ma-ny's the time th-
 co-ry chair and parties where we sang "Sweet Ad-a-ling"

feast-ed And ma-ny's the time that we fast-ed Oh, well, it was swell while it last-ed: We
 did have fun and no harm done. And thanks for the mem-o-ry of sun burns at the shore
 nights in Singa-pore. You might have been a headache but you nev-er were a bore. So thank you so much.

THAT OLD FEELING (Brown-Fain) "Walter Wanger's Vogues"

I saw you last night — and got that Old Feeling,
 Once a-gain I seem'd — to feel that old old yearn-ing,

When you came in sight — I got that Old Feeling,
 And I knew the spark

The mo-ment that you danced by I felt a thrill, And when you
 caught my eye my heart stood still. — of love was still

burn-ing, There'll be no new ro-mance — for me, it's fool-ish to
 start, For That Old Feeling, is still in my heart.

SYMPHONY

Moderate

Sym-phony, You walk in
 And the song be-gins, Sing-ing vi-
 bove, How does it start? Then you speak The mel-o-dy
 line start in my heart. It sighs and it soft-ly dies,
 Sym-phony sing to me then we rise
 And it's clear to me When you're near to me, you are my
 Sym-phony. My Sym-phony!

TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS

TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS Be-fore you take your love a-way,
 Let me thrill a-gain To your car-ess of yes-ter-day,
 TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS Be-fore we part,
 Let me fill a-gain My hun-gry heart. One hour of glad-ness
 That we knew in the past, One mo-ment's mad-ness,
 Al-though it be the last, hold me fast. Blind me with your charms, With all the
 star dust in the sky, TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS And then good-bye.

Tangerine

Slowly

TAN-GE-RINE She is all they claim With her eyes of night and
 lips as bright as flame TAN-GE-RINE When she
 dances by Sen-or-i-tas stare and ca-bal-le-ros sigh And I've
 seen Town to TAN-GE-RINE Raised in ev'-ry bar a-
 cross the Ar-gen, time. Yes, she has them all on the run But her
 heart be-ongs so just one. Her heart be-ongs to TAN-GE-RINE.

SURRENDER (Benjamin-Weiss) Slowly

SUR- REN- DER, Why don't you SUR- REN- DER? How long can your
lips live with-out a kiss? SUR- REN- DER, I beg you SUR-
REN- DER, How long can your heart re- sist? I'll
bring you a love you can cling to, A love that won't
be un- true. So please be ten- der and dar-ling, SUR-
REN- DER, And love me as I love you.

SWEETHEART OF ALL MY DREAMS (Fitch-Lowe) Moderato

I love you, I love you, I love you Sweet- heart of
can't live with- out you My life is
all my dreams I amp- ty, it seems You may
do what you may What- ev- er you say You know that
I'll al- ways love you this way I love you, I love you, I
love you You are my sweet- heart in dreams, it
seems, Sweet- heart of all my dreams.

SWEET LORRAINE (C. Burwell) Moderato

I've just found joy, I'm as hap- py as a ba- by boy With an-oth-er brand new
A pair of eyes That are blu-er than the sum-mer skies When you see them you will
chee- chee toy, When I'm with my sweet Lor- raine; raine,
re- a- lize Why I love my sweet Lor-
When it's rain- ing I don't miss the sun, For it's in my sweet- ie's smile,
Just to think that I'm the luck- y one Who will lead her down the aisle — Each
night I pray That no- bo- dy steals her heart a- way, Just can't wait un-til that
hap- py day, When I mar- ry sweet Lor- raine.

Stormy Weather

Slow Lament

Don't know why — there's no sun up in the sky, Storm-y weath-er, —
bare, — gloom and mis-ry ev-ry where,

Since my man and I ain't to- geth- er, — Keeps rain-in' all — the time, — Life is
Just can't get my poor self to- geth- er, — In wear-y all — the

time, — the time, — So wear-y all — the time, —

When he went a- way — the blues walked in and met me, — If he stays a- way — old rock - in'
chair will get me, All I do is pray — the Lord a- bovs will let me

walk in the sun once more, Can't go on, — ev-ry thing I had is gone, Storm-y
weather — Since my man and I ain't to- geth- er, — Keeps rai- in' all — the
time, — Keeps rain-in' all — the time.

Stumbling

Moderato

Stum-bling all a- round, Stum-bling all a- round, stum-bling all a- round so fun- ny,
That's the lat- est step, that's the lat- est step, that's the lat- est step, My hon- ey,

Stum-bling here and there, Stum- bling ev- 'ry- where And I must de- clare, — I stopped right on her toes, —
No- tice all the pep, no- tice all the pep, no- tice all the pep, —

— And when she bumped my nose, — I fell and when I rose, — I felt a-
shamed — And told her — She said, Stop mun - - bling, — tho' you are stum-
bling, — I like it just a lit- tle bit, just a lit- tle bit, quite a lit- tle bit.

SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR (Loesser) Xmas Holiday 72

Eb Eb+57 Eb Edim Fm Eb, Sdim

SPRING WILL BE A LIT-TLE LATE THIS YEAR | A lit-tle

Fm Eb7 Eb Eb7

late ar-riv-ing in my lone-ly world o-ver here For
|slow re-viv-ing that mu-sic It made in my heart. Yes,

Ab Adim Eb Ab Eb 1. *Fm7 Eb Ab Adim*

you have left me and where is our Ap-ril of old? You have
time heals all things, so I need-n't cling to this

Eb Cm7 Fm Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb+ 2. Abm6 Eb+

left me and win-ter con-tin-ues cold, As if to say fear, It's mere-ly that

Eb Eb+57 Eb Edim Fm Bb7-9 Eb

SPRING WILL BE A LIT-TLE LATE THIS YEAR.

STAR DUST (H. Carmichael)

C+57 F Fm Moderate

Some-times I won-der why I spend the lone-ly night
side a gar-den wall, when stars are bright,

Fm Fm

Dreaming of a song? The mel-o-dy haunts my rev-e-rie,
You are in my arms, the night-in-gale tells his fair-y tale

Dm Fm Gdim G7 G

And I am once again with you, When our love was new, and each kiss an insep-
ar-able par-a-dise where roses grew The

D7 C

re-union, — But that was long a-go: now my con-so-la-tion is

1. *G7 Dm7 G7 C+57* 2. *Fm C G Am C*

in the star-dust of a song. Be-dream in vain, — In my heart it will re-
main: My star dust mel-o-dy — The mem-o-ry of love's re-
frain.

STAY AS SWEET AS YOU ARE (Gordon-Revel) "College Rhythm"

C Fdim C Fdim C G7

Stay As Sweet As You Are, { Don't let a thing ev-er change you.
Dis-creet as you are you're di-vine, Dear.

C Cdim Dm G7 C E7

Stay As Sweet As You Are. Don't let a soul range you.
Stay as grand as you are And as you are, tell me that you're mine, Dear.

1. *F G7 Am*

Don't ev-er lose all the charm you pos-sess,

1. *Am7 D7 Fm G+57*

Your love-li-ness, — Dar-ling, the way you say "yes."

2. *F Em Am D9*

Young and gay or old and gay, Near to me or e-far,

F Fm C Cdim G7 C

Night and day I pray That you'll al-ways Stay As Sweet As You Are.

Moderato

Someone To Watch Over Me

There's a some-body I'm long-ing to see. I hope that he Turns out to be Some one, wholl
 I'm a lit-tle lamb who's lost in the wood. I know I could Al-ways be good To one
 watch o-ver me me. Al-though he may not be the
 man some Girls think of as hand-some, To my heart he car-ries the
 key. Wont you tell him please to put on some speed, Fol-low my lead,
 Oh, how I need Some-one to watch o-ver me.

South of The Border

Moderato (serenade)

SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER Down Mex - i - co way That's where I
 pic - ture In old Span - ish lace Just for a
 fell in love when stars a - bove came out to play And now as I wan - der
 ten - der while I kissed the smile up - on her face For it was "Fi - es - ta"
 My thoughts ev - er stray SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER Down Mex - i - co
 And we were so gay SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER Down Mex - i - co
 way She was a Then she sighed as she whispered "Ma - ba - na" Nev - er
 dream - ing that we were part - ing And I lied as I whispered "Ma - ba - na" For our to -
 mor - row nev - er came, SOUTH OF THE BOR - DOR I rode back one day
 There in a veil of white by can - die - light she knelt to pray The mis - sion bells
 told me That I must - n't stay SOUTH OF THE BOR - DOR
 Down Mex - i - co way Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!
 Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!

Slowly Solitude

In my SOL-I-TUDE YOU { haunt me With re-ver-ies
 taunt me With mem-o-ries
 of days gone by I sit in my chair, im
 that nev-er die
 filled with de-spair, There's no one could be so and With gloom ev-'ry-where, I
 sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad In my SOL-I-TUDE -
 I'm pray-ing Dear Lord a-bove Bend back my love.

Moderato So Many Memories

SO MA-NY MEM-O-RIES Some-times I think I'll cry So ma-ny thoughts of you
 In-to each lone-ly hour You seem to come and go The hap-pi-ness you bring
 That sim-ply will not die All day a-won-d'rin' Where you may be
 You'll nev-er.
 All night a-dream-in' You're still with me nev-er know For tho' you
 left me. You left me, too, SO MA-NY MEM-O-RIES of you.

SOME DAY

I know that some-day you'll want me to want you,
 { When I'm in love with some-bod-y else, You ex-
 When I am strong for some-bod-y new,
 pect me to be true And keep on lov-ing you, Tho
 I am feel-ing blue, You think I can't for-get you un-til
 And the you don't want me now, I'll get a-long some-
 how, and then I won't want you.

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

Andante Moderato

They asked me how I knew my true love was true, I of course re-
 plied, Some-thing here in - side. Can-not be de - scribed. They said some day you'll
 find, All who love are blind, When your heart is on fire, You must be blind - ness in your
 eyes. So I chaffed them and I gay-ly laughed so that they could
 doubt my love. Yet to - day My love has flown a - way I am with-
 out my love. Now laugh-ing friends de - ride Tears I can not
 hide. So I smile and say, Where's love if there's no thought to your

SNUGGLED ON YOUR SHOULDER (C. LOMBARDO)

Snug-gled on your shoul-der, Cud-dled in your arms,
 While the mu-sic's play-ing I'm in a state of
 Dream-ing while I'm danc-ing, Thrilled by all your charms.
 Sweet-heart, hear me say-ing, 'This is heart-
 Danc-ing while lights are low, What a grand sen-sa-tion.
 Danc-ing, You ought to know, You're my in-spi-ration.
 Let me dance for-ev-er, Dream a-bout your charms,
 Snug-gled on your shoul-der. Cud-dled in your arms.

SKYLARK-Moderato

Lync-Johnny Mercer Music - Hoagy Carmichael

SKY - LARK. Have you any-thing to say to me? Won't you tell me where my
 love can be, Is there a mea-dow in the mist. Where some-one's
 wait-ing to be kissed? SKY - LARK, Have you seen a val-ley
 green with Spring. Where my heart can go a - jour - nev - ing.
 O - ver the sha-dows and the rain. to ... a blos-som cov - ered
 loc? And in your lone-ly flight, Have -n't you heard the mu - sic
 in the night, Won - der - ful mu - sic, Faint as a "will o' the wisp,"
 Craz - y as a locn, Sad as a BVP - sy ser - c -
 rad - ing the moon (Oh!) SKY - LARK. don't know if you can
 find these things. But my heart is rid - ing on your wings.
 So if you see them an - y where. Won't you lead me there?

SMOKE RINGS

(E. Gifford)

Slowly

Where do they go The Smoke Rings I blow each night,
 What do they do Those cir - cles of blue and
 white? why do they seem to
 pic - ture a dream above Then
 why do they fade my when - tom nar - ade of love?

SERENADE IN THE NIGHT (Bixio-Chevalini) Slowly with expression

Ser-e-nade in the night 'neath a fair la-dy's win-dow,
 There were stars in the sky and I sang 'neath the ros-es.

Just the same ser-e-nade that I ten-dar-ly played on a night long a-go.
 But she gave not a sigh that she'd ev-er be

mine and my love sto-ry clos-es. Oh, why must the south wind be
 bring-ing it? Oh, why must my heart keep on sing-ing it?

Ser-e-nade in the night from the past comes to haunt me,
 when I hear that re-frain, oh, my heart aches a-gain for that lost love of mine.

She's Funny That Way

Moderately

I'm not much to look-at, nothin' to see, - Just glad I'm liv-in' and luck-y to be, -
 I can't save a dol-lar, ain't worth a cent, - She does-nt bol-ler she'd live in a tent. -

I got a wo-man, cra-sy for me, - She's Fun-ny That Way. She's Fun-ny That Way.
 I got a wo-man, cra-sy for me, -

The' she loves to work and slave for me ev-'ry day, She'd he so much
 bet-ter off if I went a-way. But why should I leave her, why should I go.

She'd be un hap-py with-out me I know, I got a wo-man, cra-sy for me, - She's Fun-ny That Way.

Shine On Harvest Moon

Slowly

Oh, Shine on, SHINE ON HAR-VEST-MOON up in the sky, I ain't
 had no lov-in' since A-pril, Jan-u-a-ry June-or Ju-ly. - Snow time ain't no time to 's'ay...
 out doors and spoon. So shine on, SHINE ON HAR-VEST MOON, for me and my gal. -

SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN

(H. Warren)

Moderato

The leaves of brown came tum-bling down, re-mem-ber! In Sep-
 tem-ber, in the rain. The rain,
 To ev-'ry word of love I heard you whis-per, the
 rain-drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain, Though Spring is here, to me it's still Sep-
 tem-ber, That Sep-tem-ber, in the rain.

Chords: Bb+, Eb, Gm, C, Gm, Fm, Abmaj7, Abm6, Bb7addG, Eb, Eb, Ab6, Eb, Ab6, Abm7, Eb7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab6, Abmaj7, Ab6, Cm7, F7, Cm7, F7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Bb+, Eb, Gm, Cm, Gm, Fm, Abmaj7, Abm6, Bb7addG, Eb, Ab6, Eb.

SERENADE IN BLUE (H. Warren) "Orchestra Wives"

When I hear that Sere-nade In Blue, I'm some-where In an- oth-er world a-
 lone with you, shar-ing all the joys we used to know, man-y moons
 a-go. Once a-gain your face comes back to me, just
 like the theme of some for-got-ten mel-o-dy, in the al-bum of my mem-o-ry.
 Sere-nade In Blue. It seems like on-ly yes-ter-day, a
 small ca-fe, a crowd-ed floor and as we dance the night-a-way, I hear you say, For-ever more, and
 then the song be-came a sigh, For-ev-er-more be-came good-bye, but you re-mained in my heart.
 So tell me dar-ling, is there still a spark, or on-ly lone-ly ash-es of the
 flame we knew, should I go on whist-ling in the dark? Sere-nade
 In Blue.

Chords: Eb, C7+, F9, Bb7, Bb7, Eb, G7, C7, F9, Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Fm7, Db7, G7, C7, F7, Abm6, Bb7, Eb, Ab6, Ab, Ebm, Ebm7, F7, Cm7, Fdim, F7, Bb7, Em7, Bb7, Eb, C7+, F9, Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Bb7, F7, G7, G7, C7, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb.

REMEMBER ME? (H. Warren) "Mr. Dodd Takes The Air"

Do you re-mem-ber one Sep-tem-ber af-ter-noon, I stood with you and lis-tened to a
 you re-call a cot-tage smel-ling on a hill, there every day I had to pay an-
 wed-ding time, and did not I go with you on your hon-ey-moon? Re-mem-ber me? No
 the or hill? And if I'm not mis-tak-en, dear, I pay them still, Re-
 mem-ber me? I can see that lit-tle an-gel on your
 knee, Can't you see, He kind-a sort-a looks like me, For
 I'm the boy whose on-ly joy is lov-ing you, who wor-ries till he hur-ries home when
 day is thru And I'm the guy you give your good-night kiss-es to, Re-mem-ber me?

RO-RO-ROLLIN ALONG

When cares pursue me, I'm nev-er gloom-y I keep on sing-in' a song Tho' the
 No need to hur-ry, No need to wor-ry That this one gon-na go wrong Like the
 clouds hang low I laugh at woe And go } Ro-Ro- Roll-in' A-long Roll-in' A-
 birds that sing I dream of Spring As I'm }
 long Give me the moon for a blan-ket Give me the stars o-ver
 head I'll make the moun-tein my door-step, I'll make the des-ert my bed
 I'll spend the hou-rs A-mong the flow-ers I'll stay a-way from the throng Let it
 rain or shine, the world is mine As I'm Ro-Ro- Roll-in' A-long.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Got-na take a SEN-TI-MENT-AL JOURNEY, Got-na set my heart at ease,
 Got my bag, I got my res-cr-va-tion, Spent each dime I could af-ford.
 Got-na make a SEN-TI-MENT-AL JOURNEY, To re-new old sen-ti-ment-
 Like a child in wild en-ti-ci-pa-tion, Long to hear that "All-a-board."
 Sev-en, that's the time we leave, at sev-en, I'll be wait-in' up for
 Heav-en, Count-in' ev-ry mile of rail-road track that takes me back.
 Nev-er thought my heart could be so "yearn-y." Why did I de-cide to read-
 Got-na take this SEN-TI-MENT-AL JOUR-NEY. SEN-TI-MENT-AL JOUR-NEY HOME.

P.S. I LOVE YOU

Moderately

Dear I thought I'd drop a line, the weath-er's cool, the folks are fine
 Yes-ter-day we had some rain, But all in all, I can't complain:
 I'm in bed each night at nine, P. S. I love you. love you.
 Was it dust-y on the train?
 Write to the Browns just as soon as you're a-ble, They came around to call,
 I burned a hole in the din-ing-room ta-ble, And let me see, I
 guess that's all. Noth-ing else for me to say, And so I'll close, but, by the
 way, Ev-'ry-bod-y's think-ing of you. P. S. I love you.

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

PUT YOUR ARMS A-ROUND ME HON- EY Hold me tight
 When they look at me, my heart be- gins to float
 Hud- die up and cud- die up with all your might,
 Then it starts a- rock- in like a mo- tor boat
 Oh, babe, Won't you roll dem eyes, Eyes that
 I just i- dol- ise. Oh! Oh! I nev- er knew
 An- y girl like you.

RAIN

(P. De Rose)

Slowly

RAIN, When ya gon-na rain a- gain? RAIN, Grow the gol- den grain again;
 RAIN, Make the riv-ers deep a- gain, RAIN, Please don't let me sweep again;
 Show- er your blessings on me. me — The
 eyes in the mead-ow and the sheep in the corn They know that some-thing is
 wrong Old Moth-er Earth can nev-er give birth — When you're a-way so
 long, RAIN, Make it green in lev- ers lane, RAIN,
 For my gal and me a- gain Show- er your bless-ings on me —

63 PRECIOUS LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE, A (Davis-Coots "ShpwrnAngel")

Why does my heart miss a beat — At some foot-steps on the street —
 can't get a lone — When I know some one will phone —
 It's a pre-cious lit-tle thing — called love — Why pre-cious lit-tle thing —
 It's a
 called love — I see a day in June — a wed-ding time — A
 hon-ey-moon cruise — Friends I know — who will throw — Some
 rice and old shoes — What's the one thing makes me say — Heav-en's
 just a-cross the way — It's a pre-cious lit-tle thing — called love.

PRETTY BABY

(Van Alstyne-Kahn)

Moderato

Ev-'ry-bod-y loves a ba-by that's why I'm in love with you, Pret-ty
 Ba-by, Pret-ty Ba-by; And I'd like to be your sis-ter, broth-er,
 dad and moth-er too, Pret-ty Ba-by, Pret-ty Ba-by. Won't you
 come and let me rock you in my crad-le of love, — And we'll
 cud-dle all the time. Oh! I want a Lov-in' Ba-by and it
 might as well be you, Pret-ty Ba-by of mine.

Prisoner of Love

Alone from night to night you'll find me, Too weak to break the chains that bind me;
 For one com-mand I stand and wait now, From one who's mas-ter of my Fate now;
 I need no shackles to remind me, I'm just a pris-ner of love. I'm just a pris-ner of love. What's the
 good of my car-ing, if some-one is shar-ing those arms with me? Al-though she has an-oth-er, I
 can't have an-oth-er; For I'm not free. — {he's in my dream a-wake or sleep-ing
 Up-on my knees to him I'm creep-ing; My ver-y life is in his keep-ing. I'm just a pris-ner of love.

Penthouse Serenade

Just pic-ture a penthouse way up in the sky, With hinges on chim-neys for
 all of so-ci-e-ty well stay a-loof and live in pro-pri-e-ty
 stars to go by; A sweetslice of heaven for just you and I when were a-lone. From
 there on the roof, Two heaven-ly her-mits we will be in truth When
 we're a-lone We'll see life's mad pat-tern As we view old Man-hat-tan,
 Then we can thank our luck-y stars, That were liv-ing as we are. In
 our lit-tle penthouse, we'll al-ways con-true to keep love and ro-mance for-
 ev-er a-live, In view of the Hud-son just o-ver the Drive When were a-lone.

PLEASE

Please lend your lit-tle car to my pleas, Lend a ray of cheer to my
 pleas. Tell me that you love me too. Please let me hold you tight in my
 arms, I could find de-light in your charms, ev-ry night my whole life through.
 long must I play the role of a gloom-y Ro-me-o? Oh! Please say you're not in-tend-ing to
 Your eyes re-veal that you have the soul of an an-gel, white as snow; But how
 tease. Spend the hap-py end-ing and please Tell me that you love me too.

PASSING BY

Moderato

I was on-ly pass-ing by And then you caught my
 you Came stroll-ing in- to view, I took one look and
 eye. What a thrill! My heart and I stood still, Luck-y for me that
 knew, You were love
 pass-ing by. Der-ling, I nev-er dreamt that I'd dis-
 cov-er A pass-er-by who'd be my lov-er. From now on we'll
 walk to- geth-er And the world will seem so grand
 As we go hand in hand, You and I pass-ing by!

PEG O' MY HEART

Slowly

Peg O' My Heart I love you, Don't let us part,
 I love you, I al-ways knew, It would be you,
 Since I heard your lilt-ing laughter, It's your I-rish heart I'm af-ter
 Peg O' My Heart, Your glanc-es make my heart say How's chance?
 Come, be my own Come, make your home in my heart.

Pennies From Heaven

Ev-ry time it rains, it rains PENNIES FROM HEAV-EN. You'll find your
 Don't you know each cloud contains PENNIES FROM HEAV-EN?
 for-tune falling All o-ver town. Be sure that your um-brel-la is up-side
 down. Trade them for a pack-age of Sun-shine and flow-ers. If you want the
 things you love, You must have show-ers, So when you hear it thun-der
 Don't run un-der a tree There'll be PENNIES FROM HEAV-EN For you and me.

Out Of Nowhere

Moderate

You came to me from out of no-where, You took my heart
and found it free. Won-der-ful dreams, won-der-ful schemes from no-where;
Made ev-ry hour sweet as a flow-er flow me. If you should go back to your
no-where, Leav-ing me with a mem-o-ry I'll al-ways wait
for your re-turn out of no-where; Hop-ing you'll bring your love to me.

Over The Rainbow

Moderately

Some-where O-ver The Rain-bow way up are high, There's a
skies are blue, And the
land that I heard of once in a lull-a-by, true. Some day I'll wish up-on a star and
dreams that you dare to dream really do come
wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me, Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a-
way, a-bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me. Some-where o-ver The Rain-bow
blue-birds fly, Birds fly o-ver The Rain-bow why then, oh why can't I?

PARIS IN THE SPRING

Musical score for 'Paris In The Spring' featuring a series of chords and melodic lines. The chords include F, C7, G7, E7, Am, D7, and C.

Moderato Object of My Affection, The

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION can change my complexion from white to ro - sy red,
 man - y girls who can thrill me And some who can fill me With dreams of hap - pi - ness

An - y - time she holds my hand — And tells me that she's mine. *Fine* There are Now
 but I know I'll nev - er rest — un - til she says she's

I'm not a - afraid that she'll leave me — 'Cause she's not the kind who'll be un - fair,
 But instead I trust her im - plic - it - ly She can go, where she wants to go, do what she wants to do. I won't care, Oh THE *D.S. al Fine*

Moderately Once in A While

Once In A While — will you try to give one lit - tle thought to me Though someone else may
 dream of the mo - ments I shared with you Mo - ments be - fore we

be near - er your heart, — part. — In love's smol - der - ing
 two drift - ed a -
 em - ber, One spark may re - main if love still can re - mem - ber, The
 spark may burn a - gain. I know that I'll be con - tent - ed, with
 yes - ter - day's man - o - ry know - ing you think of me Once In A While.

ONE SONG - (F. Churchill) "Snow White & the Seven Dwarfs"

ONE SONG, — I have but ONE SONG, — ONE SONG, —
 on - ly for you. — One heart — ten - der - ly
 beat - ing, — Ev - er en - treat - ing, — con - stant - ly true. —
 One love — that has pos - sessed me, — One love —
 thrill - ing me through, — ONE SONG, — my heart keeps
 sing - ing — of one love, — on - ly for you. —

THE NIGHT IS YOUNG AND YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL

The Night is Young And You're So Beau-ti-ful, Here a-mong the sha-dows beau-ti-ful
 la-dy, — op-en your heart. — The scene is set, the breez-es sing of it; Can't you get in-
 to the swing of it. la-dy — When do we start? — When the la-dy is kiss-a-ble —
 — And the ev-n'ing is cool, — An-y dream is per-miss-a-ble — in the heart of a fool —
 — The moon is high And you're so gla-mor-ous, And if I seem o-ver-am-or-ous,
 la-dy. — What can I do? — The night is young and I'm in love with you! —

NO GREATER LOVE, There Is

There is NO GREAT-ER LOVE than what I feel for you, — NO GREAT-ER
 LOVE, — no heart so true. — There is no great-er thrill than
 what you bring to me, — No sweet-er song than what you sing to
 me. — You're the sweet-est thing I have ev-er known,
 And to think that you are mine a-lone! — There is NO GREAT-ER LOVE in
 all the world, it's true, — NO GREAT-ER LOVE than what I feel for you.

MY REVERIE

Moderately

Our love is a dream, but in My Rev-er-ie
 I can see that this love was meant for me
 On-ly a poor fool nev-er schooled in the
 whirl-pool Of ro-mance could be so cruel
 As you are to me My dreams
 are as worth-less as tin to me With-out you
 life will nev-er be-gin to be So love me
 As I love you in My Rev-er-ie Make my dream a re-
 al-i-ty Let's dis-pense with for-mal-i-ty Come to
 me in My Rev-er-ie.

MY SILENT LOVE

Moderato

I reach for you I'd reach for a star, Wor-ship-ping you from a-
 I'm like a comed-y-ing out in the rain, Co-ly the Ash-es re-
 far, main, Liv-ing with my si-lent love. love How I
 Sould-ring like my si-lent
 long to tell all the things I have planned. Still, it's wrong to tell,
 You would not un-der-stand. You'll go a-long nev-er dream-ing I
 care, Lov-ing some-bod-y some-where. Leav-ing me my si-lent love.

My Ideal

Moderato

Will I ev - er find the girl in my mind - The one who is my I -
 deal. May be she's a dream and yet she might be - Just a - round the cor - ner
 wait - ing for me. - Will I rec - og - nize a light in her eyes - That
 no oth - er eyes - re - veal. Or will I pass her by and
 nev - er e - ven know that she is My I - deal.

MY MOTHER'S EYES (A. Baer)

Moderate

One bright and guid - ing light - That taught me wrong from right -
 Those bo - by tales she told - That road all paved with gold -
 I found in my moth - er's eyes - eyes -
 Just like a wand - ering spar - row one lone - ly soul,
 I walked the straight and nar - row to reach my goal.
 God's gift send from a - bove, - A real un - self - ish love -
 I found in my moth - er's eyes.

MY PRAYER (G. Boulanger)

Andante Moderato (Serenade)

MY PRAYER is to lin - ger with you - At the end of the way
 is a rap - ture in blue With the words far a - way
 In a dream that's di - vine - MY And your lips close to mine
 To - night while our hearts are a - glow - Oh! tell me the words
 that I'm long - ing to know MY PRAYER and the an - swer you
 give - May they still be the same - For as long as we live -
 That you'll al - ways be there - At the end of my PRAYER.

MY DARLING, MY DARLING (F. Loesser) "Where's Charley?"

MY DAR-LING, MY DAR-LING, I've want-ed to call you my dar-ling For
 I flut-tered and fled like a star-ling. My
 man-y and man-y a- day. a- way. Now all at once you've
 cour-age just mel-ted
 kissed me And there's not a thing I'm sane e-nough to
 say Ex-cept, MY DAR-LING, MY DAR-LING, Get
 used to that name of MY DAR-LING It's here to stay.
 Copyright 1948 by Susan Publications, Inc. - Sole Selling Agents: Edwin H. Morris & Company, Inc.

MY FUTURE JUST PASSED (R.A. Whiting) *Moderate*

There goes the girl I dressed all thru school a- bout,
 Don't e- ven now if she has been spo- ken for.
 There goes the girl tied, I'll now be a fool a- bout
 If she is tied, the ties must be bro- ken, for
 Ring down the cur- tain, I'm cer- tain at then pre- sent
 life can't be that way: to wake me then break me
 My fu- ture just passed! passed! Stars in the blue, tho'
 you're at a dis- tance You can at least do this,
 Some times a boy en- coun- ters re- sis- tance
 Help me to win this miss- Here are my arms, May
 she find il- lus- ion there. Look in my heart There
 is no con- fus- ion there Now that I'm lov- ing, I's
 my fu- ture just passed.

MOONLIGHT ON THE GANGES

Musical score for "Moonlight on the Ganges". The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "Moon-light on the Gan- ges, My lit- tle Hin- doo When I Whis- per'd Love's sweet mel- o- dy All our dreams and our schemes came true. Some- day on the Gan- ges I'll meet you one- ce more And I'll kiss you and ca- ress you Where the wa- ters kiss the sil- ient shore." Chord symbols include G9, C#m6, Cm6, Bm6, Bbm6, Am6, Ab+57, G+57, C6, C, C7, C6, Dm7, E7, Am, Am6, D7, G, G9, G7, C, A7, Dm7, G9, G7, C.

MOON OVER MIAMI

Musical score for "Moon Over Miami". The score starts with the tempo marking "Slowly". It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "MOON O- ver MI- A- MI. Shine on my love and me, So we can stroll, be- side the roll, Of the roll ing sea. Hark to the song of the two that may come true. When the tide comes in, smile- ing trou- ba- dours, Hark to the throb- bing gut- tars. Hear how the waves of- fer thun- der- ous ap- plause, Af- ter each ong to the stars. MOON O- VER MI- A- MI, You know we're wait- ing for, A lit- tle love, a lit- tle Kiss On Mi- a- mi shore." Chord symbols include D7, G, Ddim, Am7, Dm, G7, C, Bm, Em, Em, Bb, D, F7, Bm, F7, Bm, Em, Bm, Gm, D, E7, D7, G, Ddim, Am7, Dm, G7, C, Bb, G.

MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE!

Musical score for "Music, Maestro, Please!". The score starts with the tempo marking "Slowly". It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "To night, I must-n't think of her, MU- SIC, MAES- TRO, PLEASE play your lit- tle mel- o- dies, Rag- time, Jazz- time, Swing, any old night, to- night I must for- get how much I need her, So Mis- ter Lead- er think, To help me ease the pain, That sol- i- tude can bring. She used to like waltz- es, So please don't play a waltz. She danced di- vine- ly and I loved her so, But there I go, to night I must- n't think of her, No more mem- o- ries, Swing out, to- night I must for- get, MU- SIC MAES- TRO PLEASE!" Chord symbols include G, B7, E7, A7, Am7, D7, Gdim, Am7, D7, G, G7, Dm7, G+, C, G7, G+, C, A7, D, Bm7, A7, Am7, D+, C, G, B7, E7, Am7, D7, G.

Moonglow

Slowly

It must have been MOON-GLOW, Way up in the blue,
 I still hear you say - ing: "Dear one, hold me fast."
 It must have been MOON-GLOW That led me straight to you—
 And I start in pray - ing Oh Lord, please let this last—
 We _____ seemed to float right thru the air _____
 Hea - ven - ly songs _____ seemed to come from ev - ery - where,
 And now when there's MOON-GLOW Way up in the blue,
 I al - ways re - men - ber that MOON - GLOW gave me you. —

Moonlight Cocktail

Slowly

Cou - pl - a jig - gers of moon - light and add a star, —
 Pour in the blue of a June night and one gui tar —
 Mix in a cou - pl - a dream - ers and there you are — lov - ers hail the
MOON-LIGHT COCK - TAIL Now add a cou - pl - a flow - ers. a drop of dew; —
 Sir for a cou - pl - a hou - rs till dreams come true. —
 As to the num - ber of kiss - es it's up to you — **MOON-LIGHT-COCK-TAILS** need a few. —
 Cool it in the sum - mer breeze — Serve it in the star - light un - der -
 neath the trees — You'll dis - cov - er tricks like these — Are
 sure to make your **MOON-LIGHT COCK - TAIL** please — Fol - low the sim - ple di - rect - ions and
 they will bring. Life of an oth - er com - plex - ion, Where you'll be king —
 you will a - wake in the morn - ing and start to sing — **MOON-LIGHT COCK TAILS** are the thing. —

Miss You

Moderate

I MISS YOU. since you went a way. dear
MISS YOU more than I can say. dear. Day-time, night-time, nothing I do
Can make me for-get that I still love you, Kiss you, in my dream
kiss you. While-pring, "Dar-ling how I MISS YOU," Tell me.
do you ev-er miss me I MISS YOU.

MOANIN' LOW (Rainger)

Moan-in' low My sweet man I love him so, Though he's mean as can
Gon-na die if sweet man should pass me by. I die where'll he
be. He's the kind of man needs the kind of wo-man like me.
Don't know an-y rea-son why he treats me so poor-ly. What have I gone and done?
Makes my trouble double with his wor-ries, When sure-ly I ain't de-serv-in' of none.
Moan-in' low my sweet man is gon-na go. When he goes, Oh, Lor-
des! He's the kind of man needs the kind of wo-man like me.

MOOD INDIGO (Ellington-Mills-Bigard)

Slow

Al-ways get that mood in-di-go, Since my be-by said good-
bye, In the eve-nin' when lights are low,
I'm so lone-some I could cry, 'Cause there's no-bo-dy who
cares a-bout me, I'm just a soul who's blu-er than blue can be,
When I get that mood in-di-go. I could lay me down and die.

MAKE BELIEVE BALL ROOM (Razof-Denniker)

C67 Fm79 F6
 Let's dance, — Any man-sion or hall room, — Is a MAKE BE-LIEVE
 dance, — It will doub-le my chanc-es, — I can see in your
 BALL ROOM, — Let's dance; — Let's — Re-nance; — For
 glanc-es, —
 Bb Ebm F Eb D7 Cm D9 G7
 while we're sway-ing, And the band is play-ing, Mu-sic has its charms; You grow tend-er,
 C7 dim Gm7 C7 Fm79 F6
 sweet-ly you sur-render, In my will-ing arms, Let's dance, — Tho' it's on-ly a
 D7 G7 Gm7 C9 F
 small room, — In our MAKE BE-LIEVE BALL ROOM, — Let's dance. —

MAN I LOVE, THE (G. Gershwin) "Lady Be Good"

Eb Ebm Bbm
 Some day he'll come a-long, The man I love; And he'll be big and strong,
 He'll look at me and smile, I'll un-der-stand; And in a lit-tle while
 The man I love; And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to make him stay.
 He'll take my hand; And thought it seems ab-surd,
 I know we both won't say a word. May-be I shall meet him Sun-day, May-be
 Mon-day, may-be not; Still I'm sure to meet him one day, May-be Tues-day will be
 my good news day. He'll build a lit-tle home, Just meant for two, From which I'll never roam.
 Who would-would you? And so all else a-bove, I'm wait-ing for the man I love.

MEMORIES OF YOU (Blake)

Moderato

Eb Fm D7 Gm Cm F7
 Wak-ing in ev-ery-where At sun-rise Ev-ery sun-set too
 Here and there Ev-ery-where Scenes that we once knew
 Seems to be Bring-ing me Mem-o-ries of you
 And they all Just re-call Mem-o-ries of you
 you. How I wish I could for-get those hap-py yes-ter-
 years That have left a ro-sa-ry of tears
 Your face beams In my dreams, Spite of all, I do
 For-ry-thing Seems to bring Mem-o-ries of you.

LOVER MAN - (Davis-Ramirez-Shurman)

Steady

I don't know why, but I'm feel-ing so sad. I long to try some-thing I've nev-er had,
 The night is cold, and in so all a-lone, I'd give my soul just to call you by name,
 Nev-er had no kiss-in' Oh, what I've been miss-in' LOV-ER MAN, oh where can you be?
 Get a moon a-bove me, but no one to love me, LOV-ER MAN, oh where can you be?
 I've heard it said that the thrill of re-mem-ber can be like a heav-en-ly dream,
 I go to bed with a pray'r that you'll make love to me, Strang-e as it seems,
 Some day will meet and you'll dry all my tears, Then whisper sweet lit-tle things in my ear,
 Huggin' and a kiss-in', Oh what we've been miss-in' LOV-ER MAN, oh where can you be?

LOVE (Your Spell Is Everywhere) (E. Goulding)

Love your ma-gic spell is ev-'ry-where
 Love your mel-o-dy is in the air
 Love I knew you well and found you fair
 Yet I call you and you are not there
 Then you left me and I laughed at fate,
 Come, here is my heart my
 Now I ask is it too late?
 soul to mate, make me for-get the voice that whis-pers, "Wait."

MAD ABOUT THE BOY (N. Coward) "Words And Music"

Mad a-bout the boy, — I know it's stu-pid to be mad a-bout the boy,
 On the Sil-ver Screen — He melts my fool-ish heart in ev-'ry sin-gle scene,
 — I'm so a-shamed of it, But must ad-mit The sleep-less nights I've had a-bout the boy.
 Al-though I'm quite a-ware That here and there are
 tra-ces of the cad a-bout the boy. Lord knows I'm not a fool girl,
 I real-ly should-n't care. Lord knows I'm not a schoolgirl, in the flur-ry of her
 first af-fair. Will it ev-er cloy? — This odd di-ver-si-ty of mis-er-y and joy.
 I'm feel-ing quite in-sane And young a-gain And all be-cause I'm mad a-bout the boy.

LOVELINESS OF YOU, THE (Gordon-Revel) "Can't Have Ev'rything"

The beam in your eyes — the smile on your face —
 The warmth of your lips — the way that they cling —
 touch of your hand — the thrill of your embrace —
 sound of your voice — it's like a breath of Spring —
 Der-ling a-ven heav-en nev-er could re- place the
 Der-ling, what's the theme of ev-'ry song I ev-er sing? The
 Love-li-ness Of You Love-li-ness Of You

When we're cheek to cheek-ing words may fail 'ne it is true —
 But un-ac-cus-tomed as I am to pub-lic speak-ing
 I'll tel' the world — all a-bout you — Your charm and your grace — you
 dance so di-vine — The joy that I know — to
 know that you are mine I'd need a mil-lion phras-es to
 prop-er-ly de-fine The heav-en a-bove-li-ness, The Love-li-ness Of You.
 Copyright 1937 by Miller Music Inc.

LOVELY TO LOOK AT (J. Kern) "Roberta" Moderato

Love-ly to look at, De-light-ful to know and heav-en to kiss.
 A com-bin-a-tion like this is quite my
 most im-po-ssible schem- come true Im-ag-ine find-ing a dream like you — you're
 love-ly 'o look at, It's thrill-ing to hold you
 ter-rib-ly tight, For we're to-gether, the moon is new, And
 oh, it's love-ly to look at you to-night!

LOVE IN BLOOM

(Robin-Rainger)

Molto moderato

Can it be the trees that fill the breeze with rare and fragrant perfume? Or is it the spring, that seems to bring the stars right down to earth? Oh no it is- n't the trees, It's love in bloom! spring, It's love in bloom. My heart was a desert, You plant- ed a seed, And this is the flower; This hour of sweet ful- fill- ment! Is it all a dream the joy su- preme, That came to us in the gloom? You know it is- n't a dream, it's love in bloom.

LOVE IS THE SWEETEST THING (R. Noble) "Say It With Music"

Love is the sweet- est thing, what else on earth could ev- er bring the strang- est thing No song of birds up- on the wing Such hap- pi- ness to ev- 'ry- thing as Love's old sto- ry sto- ry. Shall in our hearts more sweet- ly sing than What- ev- er heart may de- sire, What- ev- er fate may send, This is the tale that nev- er will tire, This is the song with- out end. Love is the great- est thing, The old- est yet the lat- est thing, I on- ly hope that fate may bring Love's sto- ry to you.

LOVE LETTERS

(V. Young) "Love Letters"

Love let- ters straight from your heart Keep us so near while a part I'm not a- lone in the night When I can have all the love you write. I can rise ev- 'ry line I kiss the name that you sign And, dar- ling, then I read a- gain right from the start Love let- ters straight from your heart.

LITTLE ON THE LONELY SIDE, A (Robertson-Cavanaugh-Weldon)

I'm a lit-tle on the lone-ly a lit-tle on the lone-ly side, I keep
 Ev-'ry let-ter that you send me I read a doz-en times or more An-y
 thinking of you on-ly and wish-ing you were by my side. You
 wonder that
 know my dear, when you're not here, there's no one to ro-mance with, So
 if I'm seen with some-one else It's just some-one to dance with.
 love you more and more. Oh, how I miss your ten-der kiss and
 long to hold you tight, I'm a lit-tle on the lone-ly side to-night.

LITTLE WHITE LIES (W. Donaldson)

Moderato

The moon was all a glow and heav-en was in your eyes,
 The stars all seemed to know that you did-n't mean all those sighs
 The night that you told me those lit-tle white lies. white lies. I
 try but there's no for-get-ting when eve-ning ap-pears, I
 sigh, but there's no re-gret-ting in spite of my tears. The
 Dev-il was in your heart, but Heav-en was in your eyes
 the night that you told me those lit-tle white lies.

LOUISE (Whiting)

Moderato

Ev-'ry lit-tle (breeze) to whis-per "Lou-ise." Birds in the trees seem to
 (be) at I feel in my heart, Seems to re-peat, What I
 trit-ter "Lou-ise." Each lit-tle (rose) Tells me, it knows I love you, love you.
 felt at the start, (sigh) (that) I A love you, love you.
 dore you, Lou-ise. Just to see and hear you Brings joy I nev-er
 knew. But to be so near you, Thrills me through and through.
 An-y-one can see why I want-ed your kiss, It had to be But the
 won-der is this: Can it be true. some-one like you could love me, Lou-ise?

LINDA

(J. Lawrence)

Slowly

when I got to sleep, I nev- er count sheep,
 We pass on the street, my heart skips a beat,
 count all the charms a- bout, LIE- --- DA. --- And If
 say to my- self "Hel- lo, LIE- --- DA." ---
 late- ly it seems in all of my dreams I
 on- ly she'd smile I'd stop her a while --- And
 walk with my arms a- bout { LIE- --- DA. --- But { what good does it
 then I would get to know { mir- a- cles still
 do me, For LIE- DA does- n't know I ex- ist
 hap- pen --- And
 1. Can't help feel- ing gloom- y,
 1. Think- of all the lov- in' I've missed.
 2. when my luck- y star be- gins to shine With
 one luck- y break I'll make LIE- --- DA mine.

LINGER AWHILE

(Owens-Rose)

Moderato

The stars shine a- bove you, Yet lin- ger
 a- while; They whis- per "I
 love you," So lin- ger a- while,
 And when you have gone a- way, Each hour
 will seem a day, I've some- thing to tell you,
 So lin- ger a- while

Moderato

Up a LA-ZY RIV-ER by the old mill run, That
Up a LA-ZY RIV-ER where the rob- in's song A-

La- Zy La- zy riv- er in the noon- day sun, Lin- ger in the shade of a
wakes a bright newmorn- ing, We can loaf a long

kind old tree, Throw a- way your trou- bles, dream a dream with me

Blue skies Up a- bove, ev- ry ones in love, Up a LA- ZY RIV- ER, how

hap- py you can be. Up a LA- ZY RIV- ER wih me.

LIES

Moderato

LIES that made me hap- py, LIES that
made me blue You lied to me the
day that you prom- ised you'd be true
LIES that broke my heart, dear, I be-
lieved them, too, But the mean- est lie that
you told to me Was "I love you."

LILLI MARLENE

Slowly

1. Un- der-nesth the lan- tern by the bar- rack gate,
2. Time would come for roll call, time for us to part

Dar- ling I re- mem- ber the way you used to wait; 'Twas
Dar- ling I'd ca- ress you and press you to my heart; And

there that you whis- pered ten- der- ly, That
there nesth that far off lan- tern light, I'd

you loved me, You'd al- ways be } My Lil- li of the
hold you tight, We'd kiss "Good - night," }

lamp- light, My own LIL- LI MAR- LENE.

JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

(A. Johnston)

Moderato

G G G+ G# Ddim D7 Gdim D7 Ddim

Just one more chance, ————— To prove if you a- lone I care for,
 Just one more night, ————— To taste the kisses that en- chant me.

D7 Gdim D7 G Eb7 D7 2G alt. D7 G

Each night I say a lit- tle pray'r for Just one more chance. Just one more chance.
 I'd want no others if you'd grant me

G7 Ddim C Cm D7 G Ddim E7

I've learn'd the meaning of re- pen- tance; Now you're the jury at my trial. I know that I should serve my
 Ddim Am A7 D7 Cm D7 G G G+ G# Ddim

sen- tence; Still I'm hop- ing all the while You'll give me Just one more word.

D7 Gdim D7 Ddim D7 Gdim D7 G alt. D7 G

I said that I was glad to start out; But now I'm back to cry my heart out For just one more chance.

KINKAJOU, THE

(H. Tierney)

"Rio Rita"

Allegro moderato

G7 C G+

When you do the Kink-a- jou, You dance be- fore you
 C F C+ F Fm

think you do, You clown a- round you're feel- ing, Oh, so laz- y

C G+ C G7

'Fore you know you're shout- ing "Whoop- a- dais- y." First you feel a

C E7 Am F Cdim C

kink or two But here's the kick for you, Your one de- sire — is

G7 G+ C F Ab7 C Gdim G7

to ac- quire, — Each move- ment of this daint- y dance will thrill you

C F Ab7 C Gdim G7 C

thru Oh, I know it will en- trance you. When you do the Kink- a- you.

LAURA

(D. Raksin)

Moderately

Am7 D7-9 G

Lau- ra ———— is the face in the mist- y light
 on the train that is pass- ing thru

Gm7 C7-9 Fm7 F6

Foot- steps ———— that you hear down the hall
 Those eyes ———— how fa- mil- iar they seem

1. Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb

The laugh ———— that floats on a sum- mer night That you can

(1.) Cm6 Ab7 D-9 D7 G E9 E7-9

nev- er quite re- call ———— And you see

2. Fm7 Fdim C D9

She gave ———— your ver- y first kiss to you That was

D7 G9 G7-9 C

Lau- ra ———— but she's on- ly a dream.

JUNE IN JANUARY (Robin Rainger)

Molto moderato

It's June in Jan-u-a-ry be-cause I'm in love,
 snow is just white blos-soms that fall from a-love,
 It al-ways is Spring in my heart, with you in my arms. The mag-i-cal down.
 And here is the rea-son my dear, your
 The night is cold the trees are bare But I can
 feel the scent of ros-es in the air. It's June in Jan-u-a-ry
 be-cause I'm in love, But or-ly be-cause I'm in love with you.

JUNE NIGHT (A. Baer)

Moderate

Just give me a June night, The moon-light
 and you. In my arms, with
 all your charms, 'neath stars a-bove, and we'll make love.
 I'll hold you, en-fold you, Then
 dreams will come true. So give me
 a June night, The moon-light and you.

JUST A MEMORY (R. Henderson)

Andante espressivo

Days I knew with you, are just a mem-o-ry, Just a
 hap-pi-ness, I guess, is
 mem-o-ry, { That is all that's left to me. used to be.
 of a love that
 Will we share the night, the moon, the stars a-bove a-gain?
 Will I live to hope to sing, to smile, to laugh a-gain,
 love a-gain? In my dreams, it seems, your face is near to me,
 And it's dear to me. Though it's just a mem-o-ry.

I Understand

Slow

Em B7 Ddim A# D7 G
 un-der stand and dar-ling you are not to blame
 It's not your fault be-cause your heart has changed its mind

Gdim D7 1 G 1/2 G7
 If when we kiss it's not the same I can't stand I under-stand
 You didn't mean to be un-kind.

C B7 E7 Am
 For-get-ting you will be far from eas-y I've grown ac-cused to your charms... I
 miss that old thrill and no one can fill the place here in my arms. But it was find

D7 G A7 D7 Em B7 Ddim A#
 Our love was real-ly meant to be Then dar-ling hur-ry back to me and I'll un-der-stand.

I WANNA BE LOVED BY YOU

C C7 B7 A7 D7
 I wan-na be loved by you, Just you; and no-bod-y else but you.
 I wan-na be kissed by you, Just you; and no-bod-y else but you.

G7 C I D7 G7 2 C7
 I wan-na be loved by you a-lone, I could-n't as-
 I wan-na be kissed by you a-lone.

F Fm C C7 F C
 pire to an-y-thing high-er, Then fill a de-sire to

D7 G E=BB D7 G7 C
 make you my own; I wan-na be loved by you; Just

C7 G7 C B7 G7 C
 you and no-bod-y else but you. I wan-na be loved by you a-lone.

JEALOUS

D7 G
 I'm jeal-ous of the moon that shines a-bove,
 pret-ty flow-ers, too

D7 Dm G E7
 cause it smiles up-on the one I love, I'm jeal-ous of the
 miss the kiss they al-ways get from

(1.) Dm E7 A7 A7
 bird-ies in the trees, They're a-ways sing-ing

(2.) D7 1/2 E7
 sweet-est mel-o-dies. you. I'm

Am C#G G
 jeal-ous of the "tick-tock" on the shelf, I'm

D7 G
 ev-en get-ting jeal-ous of my-self.

It's Magic

Slowly

Chords: Bb, G-, C7, F7, Bb, F7, Eb, Bb, C7, Eb, G-, C7, F7, Bb

You sigh the song be-gins, You speak and I hear vi-o-lins, it's mag-ic. The stars de-sort the skies and
 rush to nes-tle in your eyes, it's mag-ic without a gold-en wand or mys-tic
 charms fan-tas-tic things be-gin when I am in your arms.
 why do I tell my-self These things that hap-pen are all real-ly
 true when in my heart I know the mag-ic is my love for you.

It's The Talk Of The Town

Slow with feeling

Chords: F, Gm7, C7, F, F+, Bb, Bbm, F, D7, G7, C7, G7, C7, F, Gm7, C7, F, F+, Bb, Bbm, F, D7, G, G7, F

I can't show my face. Can't go an-y place. People stop and stare. It's so hard to bear }
 Ev-'ry time we meet. My heart skips a beat. we don't stop to speak. Tho' it's just a week. }

Ev-'ry-bod-y knows you left me. It's The Talk Of The Town. It's The Talk Of The
 Town. We sent out in-vi-tations. To friends and rela-tions, an-nouncing our wed-ding day,
 Friends and our relations. Gave con-grat-u-lations. How can you face them? What can you say?
 Let's make up sweet art. We can't stay apart. Don't let fool-ish pride. Keep you from my side,
 How can love like ours be end-ed. It's The Talk Of The Town.

It Was So Beautiful

Moderato

Chords: Bb, A7, D7, G9, C7, F7, Bb, Gm, F7, E7, F7, Bb, A7, D7, G9, C7, F7, Bb

It was So Beau-ti-ful, so won-der-ful. So gor-geous, so di-vine. And you were
 mar-vel-ous, The stars a-bove us shone, we were a-
 mine. And you were mine, It was so lone. The time was right,
 lone. We were a-
 The moon was low. I held you tight. How could I let you go? It Was So
 Beau-ti-ful, so won-der-ful, So gor-geous, so di-vine. And you were mine, And you were mine.

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING (R. Rodgers) "State Fair"

I'm as rest-less as a wil-low in a wind-storm, I'm as
 I'm as star-y eyed and vague-ly dis-con-tent-ed, Like a
 jump-y as a pup-pet on a string-
 night-in-gale with-out a song to sing-
 say that I had } spring-fe-ver, } But I know it is- n't spring.
 why should I have } When it
 is- n't e- ven spring? I keep wish- ing I were some- where else,
 Walk- ing down a strange new street, Hear- ing words that I have
 nev- er heard from a man I've yet to meet. It's as
 bus- y as a spi- der spin- ning day dreams, I'm as
 gid- dy as a ba- by on a swing. I
 have- n't seen a cro- cus or a rose- bud, or a rob- in on the
 wing, But I feel so gay in a mel- an- cho- ly way that it
 might as well be spring. It might as well be spring.

IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME (J. Styne)

Just kiss me once, then kiss me twice, Then kiss me once a- gain, - IT'S BEEN A
 LONG, LONG TIME. Have- n't felt like this, my dear, Since
 can't re- mem- ber when, IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME. You'll nev- er
 know how man- y dreams I dream- ed a- bout you Or just how emp- ty they all seem- ed with-
 out you. So, kiss me once, then kiss me twice, Then

IT AIN'T NECESSARILY SO (G. Gershwin) "Porgy And Bess"

It aint' ne-ces-sa-ri-ly so, It aint' ne-ces-sa-ri-ly so, De-vid was small, but oh my! Li'l De-vid was small but oh my! He wings dat yo' li-ble To read in de Bi-ble, It aint' ne-ces-sa-ri-ly fought big Go-li-ath Who lay down an' di-eth. Li'l De-vid was small but oh so. — Li'l my! Wa- doo, — (Wa- doo, —)

Zim bam bod-dle- oo, (Zim bam bod-dle- oo,) Hoo- dle ah da wa da .

(Hoo- dle ah da wa da,) Scat-ty wah. — (Scat-ty wah. — Yeah!)

IT CAN'T BE WRONG (M. Steiner) "Now Voyager" Moderato

Wrong, Would it be wrong to kiss, See- ing I feel like Here in your arms this this, Would it be wrong to try? — sky? — If it is way, Un- der this star- ry wrong, Then why were you sent to me, Why am I con- tent to be With you for- ev- er? So when I need you so much and I have wait- ed so long, — It must be right, — It CAN'T BE WRONG.

It Had To Be You

Moderato Swing

IT HAD TO BE YOU, — IT HAD TO BE YOU. — I wan-dered a- round- might nev-er be mean — Might never be cross- and fin- al- ly found — the some bod- y who — Could make me be true, — or try to be boss. — could make me be blue — And e- ven be glad, — just to be sad — think- ing of you — Some oth- ers I've seen — but they wouldnt do, — for no- bod- y else — gave me a thrill, — with all your faults — I love you still — IT HAD TO BE YOU. — won- der- ful you — HAD TO BE YOU.

I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU - (A. Dubin) "Dames" Moderato

Are the stars out to-night? I don't know if it's cloudy or
 moon may be high, but I can't see a thing in the
 bright sky. 'Cause I on-ly have eyes for you, dear. The you
 I don't know if we're in a gar- den, Or on a
 crowd-ed av- enue. You are here, so am I, May- be
 mil-lions of peo- ple go by, But they all dis- ap- pear from
 view, And I on- ly have eyes for you.

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? (R. Rodgers) "Isn't It Romantic?"

Is- n't it ro- man-tic? Mu- sic in the night, A dream that can be
 mere-ly to be young on such a night as
 heard. Is- n't it ro- man- tic? Mov- ing shad- ows write the
 this? Is- n't it ro- man- tic? Ev- ry note that's sung is
 old-est mag- ic word. I hear the breez-es play-ing in the trees, a-
 like a lov- er's kiss. Sweet sym-bols in the moon-light, Do you
 know. While all the world is say- ing you were meant for love.
 mean that I will fall in love per chance? Is- n't it ro- man- ce?

I SURRENDER DEAR

Slow Fox Trot

We've played the game of stay a-way But it costs more
 I may seem proud, I may act gay, It's just a pose,
 than I can pay. With- out you I can't make my way, I sur- ren- der
 I'm not that way, 'Cause deep down in my heart I say
 dear. dear. Lit-tle mean things we were do-ing Must have been part of the
 game, Land-ing a spice to the woo-ing, But I don't care who's to
 blame. When stars ap- pear And shad- ows fall, Why then you'll hear
 My poor heart call. To you my love, my life, my all I sur- ren- der, dear.

Indian Love Call

Andante (Slow)

When I'm call-ing you _____ o o oo _____ oo-oo _____ oo! _____ Will you answer
 too _____ o o oo _____ oo-oo _____ oo? _____

That means I of-fer my love to you _____ to be your own.

If you re-fuse me, I will be blue _____ And wait-ing all a-lone; But if when you
 hear _____ my love call _____ ring-ing clear, _____ And I hear your an-swering
 ech-o, so dear, _____ Then I will know _____ our
 love will come true, _____ You'll be-long to me, _____ I'll be-long to you! _____

INDIAN SUMMER

Sum-mer, You did In-dian Sum-mer You're the tear that comes
 o-ver, Some-thing that is bro-ken by a word that does
 af-ter June-time's laugh-ter, You see so many
 bod-y left un-dreams that don't come true Dreams we fashioned when Sum-mer
 time was new, You are here to watch spo-ken
 You're the ghost of a ro-mance in June go-ing a-stray, fad-ing too soon.
 That's why I say fare-well to you In-dian Sum-mer.

IN THE BLUE OF EVENING

IN THE BLUE OF EVE-NING, When you ap-pear Close to me, dear one,
 While tri-angles call And stars are fall-ing,
 There in the dusk we'll see a dream re-ve-ric
 There near the star-lit
 sky you'll come to me. In the shadows of the
 night well stand, I'll touch your hand and then Soft-ly, as your love-ly eyes en-treat Our
 lips will meet a-gain IN THE BLUE OF EVE-NING, Night winds a-bove Whis-pering I love you
 and we will find ro-mance. IN THE BLUE OF EVE-NING.

I'm LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER - (H. Woods)

Moderato

C Cm

I'm look- ing o- ver a four leaf clo- ver that
 No need ex- plain- ing the one re- main- ing is

D7 G7

I o- ver- looked be- fore One leaf is
 some- bod- y I a- dare

(1) C Cm A7 D

sun- shine the sec- ond is rain Third is the

(2) G7 Dm F#m

ros- es that grow in the lane I'm look- ing o- ver a

C G7 A7 D7 G7 C

four leaf clo- ver that I o- ver- looked be- fore.

I'M YOURS

(J. Green)

E^b B^bdim F7^{b9} B^{b7} E^b C^{dim} F^{b7} B^{b7}

Ash the sky a- bove and ask the earth be- low Why I'm so in love and why I love you so.
 When you went a- way you left a glow- ing spark. Try- ing to be gay is wait- ing in the dark.

E^b C^{dim} F^{b7} A^{dim} B^{b7} D⁷ E^b F⁷ B^{b7} D⁷ E^b B^{b7} B^bdim

Could- n't tell you that : try dear, just Why, dear, I'm yours yours how hap- py
 I am on- ly what you make me, Come take me, I'm

F^m C⁷ F^m B^b E^b B^{b7} B^{b7} E^{b7} E^b E^b E^b E^b F^m C⁷ F^m B^b

I would be to be- hind her now or sor- row with you. E ven that I knew to

E^b C^m F^b B^{b7} G^m B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} F^{b7} B^{b7}

mor- row You'd say we were through If we drift a- part, then I'll be lost a- lone.

E^b C^m F^b B^{b7} E^b C^{dim} F^{b7} A^{dim} B^{b7} E^b

Though you use my heart just for a sleep- ing stone, How can I help dream- ing of you? I love you, I'm yours.

IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

(Ellington-Mills-Kurtz)

D⁹ F⁺ F⁺ G⁷ Cm B^b

In A Sen- ti- men- tal Mood I can see the stars come thru my room
 On the wings of ev- ry kiss Drifts a mel- o- dy so strange and sweet

B^b C⁷ D⁷ Cm G^{b7} F⁺

While your lov- ing at- ti- tude is like a flame that lights the gloom
 In this sen- ti- men- tal bliss you make my Par- a- dise com-

2. F Ab⁷ D^b B^bdim Ab⁷ E^b Ab⁷

plete Rose pet- als seem to fall it's all like a dream to call you

D^b B^{b7} E^{b7} Ab⁷ D^b B^bdim E^b Ab⁷

mine My heart's a light- er thing since you made this night a thing it-

C⁷ tacet D⁹ F⁺ F⁺ G⁷ Cm B^b

vine In A Sen- ti- men- tal Mood I'm with- in a world so heav- en- ly

B^b C⁷ D⁹ D⁷ Cm G^{b7} F⁺

For I nev- er dreamt that you'd be lov- ing sen- ti- men- tal me.

I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE

Moderato

I'm In The Mood For Love. Simply be-cause you're near me
Heav- en is in your eyes Bright as the stars we're un- der
Fun- ny, but when you're near me I'm In The Mood For Love. Love?
Oh Is it an- y won- der
My stop to think of wheth-er This lit- tle dream might fade?
We've put our hearts to- geth- er Now we are one, I'm not a- fraid!
If there's a cloud a- bove. If it should rain well let it
But for to- night, for- get it! I'm In The Mood For Love.

I'M THRU WITH LOVE.

(Malneck-Livingston)

Moderato

I'm Thru With Love, I'll nev- er fall a- gain, Said 'A-
I've locked my heart, I'll keep my feel- ings there I have
dieu' to love. 'Don't ev- er call a- gain' For I must have you or
stocked my heart with i- cy frig- i- daire, And I mean to care for }
no one, { And so I'm } Thru With Love.
Be- cause I'm }
Love. Why did you lead me to think you could care,
You did- n't need me, for you had your share, Of slaves a- round you to
hound you and swear, with Deep e- mo- tion, de- vo- tion to you. Good-
bye to Spring, and all it meant to me, It can
nev- er bring the thing that used to be, For I must have you or
no one, And so I'm Thru With Love.

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

Moderato

I'll see you in my dreams
 Hold you in my dreams, — Some- one took you
 out of my arms; — Still I feel the thrill of your charms —
 Lips that ones were mine — Ten- der
 eyes that shine, — They will light my
 way to- night. I'll see you in my dreams. —

I Love You

Moderato

I love you, I love you, Is all that I can
 say — I love you, I love you, The same old
 words I'm say- ing in the same old way. I love you, I love
 you. Three words that are di- vine. — And now, my
 dear. I'm wait- ing to hear — The words that make you mine. —

I'm Gettin' Sentimental Over You

Very Slow

Ne- ver thought I'd fall. — But now I hear love- call, — I'm get- tin' sen- ti- ment- al ov- er
 Things you say and do, — Just thrill me through and through, —
 you, — ment- al ov- er you, I thought I was hap- py, I could
 live with- out love, — Now I must ad- mit love is all I'm think- ing of,
 Won't you please be kind, And just make up your mind, — That you'll be sweet and gen- tle, be
 gen- tle with me. — Be- cause I'm sen- ti- ment- al ov- er you.

I'll Get By (As Long As I Have You)

Moderately Slow

I'll GET BY as long as I have you. Tho' there be rain and dark-ness too, I'll not com-plain, I'll see it through. The I may be for a-way it's true Say, what care I, dear I'll GET BY As long as I have you:

I'll Never Be The Same

I'll Nev-er Be The Same { Stars have lost their mean-ing for me
Noth-ing's what it once used to be
2. And when the song-birds that sing Tell me it's Spring I cant be-lieve their song
Once love was king but kings can be wrong I'll Nev-er Be The Same
There is such an ache in my heart Nev-er be the same since we're a-part
The' there's a lot that a smile may hide I know down-deep in-side
I'll Nev-er Be The Same nev-er be the same a-gain

I'll Never Smile Again

Moderato

I'll NEVER SMILE A-GAIN Un-til I smile at you I'll nev-er laugh a-gain
(love a-gain I'm so in love with you. (thrill a-gain
What good would it do? For tears would fill my eyes My heart would re-a-
to some-bo-dy
lize. That our ro-mance is through. new with-
Ab Akm Eb C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

I KISS YOUR HAND MADAME

Andante moderato

Musical notation for the song 'I Kiss Your Hand Madame'. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "In dreams I kiss your hand, Ma-dame, — Your dainty finger-tips — And while in Slumber-land, Ma-dame, — I'm begging for your lips. — I have-n't an-y right, Ma-dame, — To do the things I do, — Just when I hold you tight, Ma-dame, — You van-ish with the night, Ma-dame. — In dreams I kiss your hand Ma-dame. — And pray my dreams come true."

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Moderato

Musical notation for the song 'I'll Be Home for Christmas'. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRIST-MAS, — You can plan on us. — Please have snow and mis-tle-toe and pre-sents on the tree. — Christ-mas Eve will find me — Where the love-light gleams. — I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRIST-MAS, If on-ly in my dreams."

I'LL BE YOURS (J'Attendrai)

Moderato

Musical notation for the song 'I'll Be Yours (J'Attendrai)'. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I'll Be Yours, — My world may be lone-ly but, I'll e-wait — your re-turn. — I'll Be Yours, — Yours for-ev-er and on-ly and while you're gone — how I'll yearn. — You're in ev-'ry prayer; — ev-'ry thought, ev-'ry dream, Dear, you're ev-'ry-where. — Come what may, night and day, I'll Be Yours."

IF YOU WERE MINE

Eb
 IF YOU WERE MINE { I could be a rul- er of Kings,
 { I would live for your love a- lone,
Eb+ Eb Eb+ Eb
 And IF YOU WERE MINE I could do such won- der- ful things.
 To kneel at your shrine. I would give up all that I own.
A6 Ab6 Cdim Eb D7 Bbm
 I'd say to a star, Stop where you are, light up my lov- er's
 Yes, ev- en my heart ev- en my life, I'd trade it all for
 1. *C7 Fm Ab7 Eb9 Eb+*
 way, And ev- 'ry star a- bove you would o- bey, Say
 2. *C7 Fm Ab Eb9 Eb*
 you, And think I was luck- y too, IF YOU WERE MINE.

I HADN'T ANYONE TILL YOU (R. Noble) *slowly with expression*

Gm7 C7 F
 I HAD- N'T AN- Y- ONE TILL YOU, I was a
 I had to save my love for you, I nev- er
A7 D7 G7
 lone- ly one 'till you, I used to
 gave my love till you.
Bbm C7 Dm
 lie a- wake and won- der, If there could be,
1. A Eb7 E7 A7 Adim G7 C7
 some- one in the wide world, Just made for me, Now I see
 2. *Bb Db7 ?*
 And thru my lone- ly heart de- mend- ing it, Cu- pid took a
Cdim Gm7 C7 F
 hand in it, I HAD- N'T AN- Y- ONE TILL YOU.

I HEAR A RHAPSODY

G7 Cm Ab Bb7-5 Eb -j Slowly
 when I hear you call so soft- ly to me,
 And when your spar- ling eyes are mil- ing at me,
Cdim J Fm Abm6 Bb7 Eb D7
 I don't hear a call at all } I hear a rhap- so- dy.
 then soft thru the star- lit skies }
Cm Cdim Cm Bb+ Bb
 My days are so blue when you're a- way. My heart looks for
Fm G7 Cm Ab Bb7-5
 you, so won't you stay? My dar- ling hold me tight and
Bb Cdim J Fm Abm6 Bb7 Eb
 whis- per to me then soft thru a star- ry night I hear a rhap- so- dy.

IF I HAD YOU

Moderato

I could show the world how to smile, I could be glad all of the
 {leave the old days be- hind, Leave all my pals, I'd nev- er
 while I could, change the grey skies to blue If I Had You.
 mind, start my life all a- new.

1.
 If I Had You. I could climb the snow capp'd moun-tains,
 Sail the might- y o- cean wide, I could cross the burn- ing des-ert,
 If I Had You by my side. I could be a king, dear, un-crown'd, Hum-ble or
 poor, rich or re- nowned. There is noth-ing I could-n't do If I Had You.

2.
 If I Had You. I could climb the snow capp'd moun-tains,
 Sail the might- y o- cean wide, I could cross the burn- ing des-ert,
 If I Had You by my side. I could be a king, dear, un-crown'd, Hum-ble or
 poor, rich or re- nowned. There is noth-ing I could-n't do If I Had You.

I FOUND A MILLION DOLLAR BABY

Not fast

It was a lucky A- pril show- er, It was the most conve- nient door
 The rain con- tinued for an hour, I hung a- round for three or four.

I found A Mil- lion Dol- lar Ba- by In A Five And Ten Cent Store. Five and Ten Cent
 A- round a mil- lion dol- lar ba- by In a Dm A7 Dm

Store. She was sell- ing chi- na And when she made those eyes. I kept buy- ing
 chi- na un- til the crowd got wise. In- ci- dent'ly, If you should run in- to a shower,
 Just step in- side my cot- tage door And meet the mil- lion dol- lar ba- by From the Five and Ten Cent Store.

IF WE CAN'T BE THE SAME OLD SWEETHEARTS -(J.V. Monaco)

If we can't be the same old sweet- hearts, Then we'll
 just be the same old friends, For I want some- one like you, Just to
 tell my trou- bles to, My hap- pi- ness on you it all de-
 pends. For I've known you too long to for- get you, And my
 old dream of love nev- er ends, Tho I know you can't be mine, We will
 meet from time to time, And we'll just be the same old friends.

I Don't want to Walk Without You.

I DON'T WANT TO WALK WITH-OUT YOU Ba- by Walk - with-out my
 arm a-bout you Ba- by I thought the day you left - me be- hind.
 I'd take a stroll and get - you right off my mind - but now I find - that
 I - don't want to walk with - out the sun shine. Why'd - you have to
 turn off all that sun shine? Oh Ba-by please come back or you'll break my heart for
 me. Cause I - DONT WANT TO WALK WITH-OUT YOU, No, sir - ec.

I DREAM OF YOU

I DREAM OF YOU! more than you dream I do, How can I
 You're mean to me more than you mean to be, You just can't
 prove to you this love is real? the way I feel.
 seem to see
 When I am close to you, the world is far a-way)
 The words that fill my heart my lips can't seem to
 say. I want you so more than you'll ev-er know,
 More than you dream I do, I DREAM OF YOU.

If I Didn't Care

Moderato
 If I did not care more than words can say, If I did not
 would it be the same? Would my ev-ry
 care, would I feel this way? If this is not love, than may-be I'm
 wrong: But why do I lie a- wake all night And dream all day long?
 pray's be- gin and end with just your name? And would I be sure that this is

27 I COVER THE WATERFRONT

Musical notation for 'I Cover The Waterfront' in G major. The piece consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. Chords above are Em7, A7, Am7, D7, G, GM7, E0, Am7, CM7, D7. The second staff has notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. Chords: 1. G, Bm7, E7; 2. G, C, G, Am7, D7, G, Em, Am3, D7. The third staff has notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. Chords: G, Em, Bm7, E7, A, F#m, Bm7, E7, Am3, B7. The fourth staff has notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Em7, A7, Am7, D7, G, GM7, E0, Am7, CM7, D7, G, G.

Moderato **I Don't Know Why**

Musical notation for 'I Don't Know Why' in F major. The piece consists of five staves of music. The first staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: D7, G4. The second staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: F7, Cm7, F7. The third staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: B7, G7, C7, F7. The fourth staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Bb, C7, F7, Bb. The fifth staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: G7, Cm, F7, Bb. The lyrics are: I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do. I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why you just do. You never seem to want my romancing. The only time you hold me is when we're dancing. I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire **By Eddie Seiler Sol Marcus Bennje Benjemen and Eddie Durham**

Musical notation for 'I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire' in F major. The piece consists of seven staves of music. The first staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: F, Fdim, Gm. The second staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Gm, C7, A+D7, G7+, C7, F, Fdim, Bb, C7. The third staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Gm, C7, F, Eb6, E6, F6, Cm7, F7, Cm7, F7. The fourth staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Bb, Bb, A, Bb, Dm, G7, Dm, G7. The fifth staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Dm, G7, C7, Fdim. The sixth staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Gm, Bbm, C, Gm, C7, Op7, F, G7, C7, F. The seventh staff has notes: F4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4. Chords: Gm, Bbm, C, Gm, C7, Op7, F, G7, C7, F. The lyrics are: I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE I just want to start a flame in your heart In my heart I have but one desire And that one is you No other will do I've lost all am-bi-tion for world ly ac-claim I just want to be the one you love And with your ad-mis-sion that you feel the same I'll have reached the goal I'm dream-ing of - be-lieve me! I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE I just want to start a flame in you heart

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME

C+57 F Fm C
 Your eyes of blue, your kiss-es too, I nev- er know what
 You're tell- ing ev- ry one I know, I'm on your mind each
 D7 G7 C Dm7 G7
 they could do, I can't be- lieve that you're in love with me. —
 place you go, They
 2. C E7 Dm7 G E7
 love with me. — I have al- ways placed you far a-
 A7 D7 Am7 F D7 G7
 bove me, I just can't im- ag- ine that you love
 C+57 F Fm C
 me; And af- ter all is said and done, To think that I'm the
 D7 G7 C
 luck- y one, I can't be- lieve that you're in love with me. —

I Can't Get Started

Allegretto
 C Dm7 G7 E7 Cm
 I've flown a - round the world in a plane I've set- tled re- vo- lu- tions in
 A - round a golf course I'm un- der par, — And all the mov- ie want me to
 Em tacet C Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
 Spain. The North Pole I have char- ted, But can't get start - ed with you. — you.
 star. I've got a house, a show place, But I got no- place with
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G7
 You're so su - preme lyr- ics I write of you. Scheme just for a sight of you. Dream
 Dm7 G7 C G Am7 D tacet C Dm7 G7
 both day and night of you And what good does it do? In nine- teen- twen- ty- nine I sold short. — In Eng- land
 E7 Cm Bm tacet C A7 Dm7 G7 C
 Im pre- sen - ted at court, But you've got me down heart - ed 'cause I can't get start - ed with you.

HOW SWEET YOU ARE (A. Schwartz) "Thank Your Lucky Stars"

HOW SWEET YOU ARE, how sweet you are, how
 sweet to know my heart can glow from
 dear your ten der-ly smil- ing face, thru days all
 just the warmth of our first em- brace the world's a
 bit- ter and gray sad grin, thru nights when
 love- li- er world by far
 1.) ev- en the stars are dim; How when
 I re- mem- ber HOW SWEET YOU ARE.

I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I? (S. Fain) "Right This Way"

I can see, no mat- ter how near you'll be,
 I'm a- ware, my heart is a sad af- fair.
 You'll nev- er be- long to me. But I can dream; can't I?
 There's much dis- il- lu- sion there,
 Can't I pre- tend that I'm locked in the band of your em- brace,
 For dreams are just like wine, And I am drunk with mine.
 2.) can't I? Can't I a- dore you al- though we are o- ceans a-
 part? I can't make you o- pen your heart, But I can dream, can't I?

I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU

C Gm A7 Dm D7 | 1 G7 Dm G7
 C E° Dm G7 | 2 G7 C Dm° C° E7
 A7 D7 D+ Dm G7
 C Gm A7 Dm C° C C° Dm7 G7 C

HONEY

Moderately

I'm in love with you Hon-ey, Say you love me too
 Hon-ey No one else will do, Hon-ey, Seems
 fun-ny, but it's true. Loved you from the start,
 Hon-ey, Bless your lit-tle heart, Hon-ey,
 Ev-'ry day would be so sun-ny. Hon-ey, with you.

How Am I To Know?

Valse lento

Oh, How Am I To Know? if its real-ly love That found its way here, Oh, How Am I To
 Know? will it lin-ger on and leave me then, I' dare not guess at this strange happi-
 ness. for Oh, How Am I To Know? can it be that love has come to stay here.

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

How are things in Gloc-ca Mor-ra? Is that lit-tle brook still leaping there? -
 (wil-low tree still weeping there?)
 Does it still run down to Don-ny-cove? Through Kil-ly-begs, Kil-
 Does that led-die with the twink-ling eye -
 ker-ry and Kil-dare? Come whist-ling by and does he walk a-way, Sad and
 dream-y there not to see me there? So I ask each weep-in'
 wil-low and each brook a-long the way, And each lad that comes a-
 whist-ling Too-ra-lay How are things in Gloc-ca Mor-ra this fine day?

HEART AND SOUL

Heart and soul I fell in love with you. Heart and Soul the way a fool would do. Mad - ly -
 because you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night. Heart and Soul I begged to be a - dored,
 last can stroll and tumbled o-ver board. Glad - ly that mag - ic night we kissed there in the
 moon - light. Oh! but your lips were thrill - ing. Much more thrill - ing. Nev - er be - fore were mine so
 strong - ly will - ing. But now I see what one - heart can do. Look at me -
 it's got me lov - ing you. Mad - ly that lit - tle kiss you stole. Hold all my heart and Soul.

Hold Me

Slowly
 Hold Me Honey won't you Hold Me Hold Me Nev - er let me
 Thrill me Let your kiss es thrill me just like you a - lone can
 go. Take me Honey won't you take me Nev - er to for -
 do
 take me 'Cause I love you so Hold Me
 Tan - der - ly en - fold me Nev - er try to Hold Me from you.

Home

Slowly
 When shad - ows fall And trees whis - per day is end - ing,
 When crick - ets call My heart is for - ev - er years - ing,
 My thoughts are ev - er wend - ing HOME turn - ing HOME
 Once more to be re -
 When the hills con - ceal the set - ting sun, Stars be - gin a -
 peep - ing one by one. Night cov - ers all And, though for time may for
 take me, Sweet dreams will ev - er take me HOME.

HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE-

Hands a- cross the ta- ble, while the lights are
 low, Tho' you hush your lips, your fin- ger tips
 Tell me all I want to know, Hands a- cross the
 ta- ble meet so ten- der- ly, And they
 say, in their lit- tle way, that you be- long to me.

HARBOR LIGHTS

I saw the Har- bor lights | They on- ly told me we were part- ing
 I watch'd the | How could I help if tears were starting?
 the same old Har- bor lights That once brought you to me. *1. Eb* *2. Eb*
 good bye to ten- der nights Be- side the sil- *Very sea.*
 I longed to hold you near and kiss you just once more,
 But you were on the ship and I was on the shore
 Now I know lone- ly nights For all the while my heart is whis- pering
 Some oth- er Har- bor lights Will steal your love from me.

HAUNTED HEART

In the night — the we're a- part — There's a ghost of
 Haunt- ed heart — won't let me be — Dreams re- past a
 you with- in my haunt- ed heart, — Ghost of you — my
 sweet but lone- ly song to
 1. *2.* lost ro- mance. — lips that laugh, — eyes that dance. —
 me. — Dreams are dust, it's you who must be-
 long to me — and thrill my haunt- ed heart.
 Be still. — my haunt- ed heart.

GHOST OF A CHANCE, A - (V. Young)

Moderato cantabile

I need your love so bad-ly, I love you, Oh, so mad-ly, But
I thought at last I'd found you, But oth-er loves sur-round you, And
I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You! You—
If you'd sur-rend-er just for a tend-er kiss or two,
You might dis-cov-er, that I'm the lov-er meant for you, And
I'd be true, But what's the good of schem-ing, I know I must be
dream-ing, For I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You!

GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART - (Noble-Campbell)

Moderate

Good Night Sweet-heart, Till we meet to-mor-row
Tho' I'm not be-side you
Good Night Sweet-heart, Sleep will ban-ish sor-row
Still my love will guide you
Tears and part-ing say make us for-
get but with the dawn, a new day is born So I'll say
Dreams en-fold you, in each one I'll hold you
Good Night Sweet-heart, good night.

GUILTY (Kahn-Akst-Whiting)

Moderate

Is it a sin, — Is it a crime — Lov-ing you, dear, like I do? —
May-be I'm wrong — dream-ing of you — Dream-ing the lone-ly night thru.
If it's a crime then I'm Guil-ty, Guil-ty of lov-ing you. — Guil-ty of dream-ing of
you. What can I do, — What can I say, — Af-ter I've tak-en the blame?
You say you're thru, You'll go your way But I'll al-ways feel — just the same.
May-be I'm right — may-be I'm wrong — Lov-ing you, dear, — like I do, —
If it's a crime — then I'm Guil-ty, Guil-ty of lov-ing you.

FOR ALL WE KNOW

Andante Moderato

For all we know { we may nev- er meet a- gain,
This may on- ly be a dream, We
fore you go Make this mo- ment sweet a- gain, We
come and go Like a rip- ple on a stream, So
won't say "Good- night" Un- til the last min- ute, I'll
hold out my hand And my heart will be in it.
love me to- night, To- mor- row was made for some, To-
mor- row may nev- er come. For all we know.

GARDEN IN THE RAIN

Moderato

'Twas just A GAR- DEN IN THE RAIN, Close to a
The rain- drops kissed the flow- er beds, The blos- soms
lit- tle leaf- y lane, A touch of col- or 'neath skies of grey. —
raised their thirsty heads, A per- fumed thank you they seemed to
say. — Sure- ly here was charm be- yond com- pare to
view. May- be it was just that : was there with
you. 'Twas just A Gar- den In The Rain, But then the
sun came out a- gain And sent us hap- pi- ly on our way.

GET OUT OF TOWN

Get out of town — Be- fore it's too late, my love! — Get out of town, —
Be good to me, please — Why wish me harm? — Why not re-
tire to a farm And be con- tent- ed to charm the birds off the trees? —
Just dis- ap- pear, — I care for you much too much, — And when you are near, —
Close to me, dear, We touch too much. The thrill when we meet is so bit- ter sweet that,
dar- ling, it's getting me down. — So on your next, get set, Get out of town.

19 FADED SUMMER LOVE, A

(P. Baxter)

Andante moderato

Leaves come tumbling down, Round my head, Some of them are brown, Some are red, —
Sway-ing high a-bove in the trees, They were so in love with the breeze

Beau-ti-ful to see, But re-mind-ing me of a fad-ed sum-mer love. —
Now the au-tumn wind brings to them the end of a fad-ed sum-mer love. — I'm like the poor leaves that swayed with the breeze, I thought that life was sweet. You are the sweet breeze that tried hard to please, Then swept me off my feet. Sum-mer morn-ing dew turns to frost, Leaves that once were new Pay the cost, Beau-ti-ful to see, But re-mind-ing me of a fad-ed sum-mer love. —

FAREWELL TO ARMS

(Wrubel-Silver)

Moderato

Fare-well to arms, — to arms that ca-ressed me, — Good-bye to love that once was mine — Fare-well to lips — that ten-der-ly kissed me, — Good-bye to dreams that were di-vine. — No mat-ter where I go, — My heart will be with you, — No mat-ter where you are — I'll al-ways wor-ship you, — And so fare-well — to arms that ca-ressed me, — Fare-well to arms. — Fare-well to love.

FOOLS RUSH IN

(R. Bloom)

Slowly

Fools Rush In — where an-gels fear to tread, — and so I come to you, my love, — where wisemen nev-er go. — but wise men nev-er fall in love — my heart a-bove my head. — Though I see — the dan-ger — so how are they to there, — If theres a chance for me — then I don't care. — know? — When we met — I felt my life be-gin; — So o-pen up your heart, and let — this fool rush in.

EMBRACEABLE YOU from *Girl Crazy* Rhythmically - (ASCAP) W. Ira Gerstwin M. George Gerstwin

G C#dim D7 C Ddim D7 Am
 Em-brace me, My sweet em-brace - a-ble you! Em7 Em7 F#7
 You ir-re- place - a-ble you! Just one look at you, my heart grew
 Bm Bb.5 D E7 D D#dim A7 G D7 G D7
 tip - -sy in me. You and you a- lone bring out the gyp - -sy in me!
 C C#dim D7 C Ddim D7 Am
 I love all the man-y charms a-bout you; A -bove all
 F7 D7 G7 G7#acc C#dim G7 C AmaddFs B7
 I want my arms a-bout you. Don't be a naugh-ty ba- by,
 Em Eb.5 G EmodCs G Cm D7 G
 Come to pa-pa, Come to pa-pa, do! My sweet em-brace-a-ble you!

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME (M. Dennis)

Slow rhythm

Cm9 F9 Cm7 Dm7 Bbdim Cm7 F+
 make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains I try to give a party and the
 Fm6 G7 Ddim Cm Dm7 G7/C#7 B7 Bb
 nev-er miss a thing, I've had the meas-les and the mumps, and ev-ry time I play an ace my
 guy up stairs com-plain, I guess I'll go thru life just catchin' colds and missin' trains EV-RY-THING HAPPENS TO ME
 Part-ner al-ways trump, I guess I'm just a fool who nev-er looks be-fore he jumps.
 Cm7 D7 Eb6 Em7 Bb+ Eb6
 EV-RY-THING HAP-PENS TO ME. At first my heart tho't you could break this junk for me, that
 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj9 Eb6 Em7 A7+ Dmaj9 D6
 love would turn the trick to end des-pair, But now I just can't fool this head that thinks for me, I've
 Gm D7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Cm9 F9 Cm7 Dm7 Bbdim Cm7 F-
 mortgaged all my castles in the air. I've tel-e-graphed and phoned I sent an 'Air-mail Special' too, Your answer was 'Goody' had there not
 Fm6 G7 Ddim Cm Dm7 G7 Cm7 Bb6
 ev-en pos-tage due, I fell in love just once and then it had to be with you. EV-RY-THING HAPPENS TO ME.

EV'RY TIME WE SAY GOODBYE (PORTER) "Seven Lively Arts"

Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm F#7 Bb7
 Ev-'ry time we say good-bye I die - a lit-tle
 when you're near there's such an air of Spring a-bout it
 Eb Bb7 Gb Bb7 Eb Bb7 1. Abm
 Ev-'ry time we say good-bye I won-der why - a lit-tle,
 I can hear a lark some-where be- gin to
 (1.) Eb Cm Bb7 Bb7 Ab
 Why the gods a-bove me Who must be - in the know
 (1.) Abm Eb Cm Bb7 Ebm Bb7
 Think so lit-tle of me They al-low you to go -
 2. Abm Abm Eb Cm Bb7 Bb7 Ab
 sing - a-bout it, There's no love song fin-er, But how strange the change from
 Abm Eb C7 F7 Bb7 Eb
 ma- jor to mi- nor Ev-ry time! we say good-bye.

DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME

Musical notation for the instrumental part of 'DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME'. It consists of four staves of music in a key signature of one flat (Bb). The notes are: Eb, Bb7, G°, Bb7, Eb, C°, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb.

DREAM Slowly Eb

Musical notation for the vocal part of 'DREAM'. The lyrics are: DREAM when you're feel- ing blue, DREAM that's the thing to do. Just watch the smoke-rings rise in the air, You'll find your share of mem- o- ries there. So DREAM when the day is thru, DREAM and they might come true, Things nev- er are as bad as they seem, So DREAM, DREAM, DREAM.

EAST OF THE SUN

Slow

Musical notation for the vocal part of 'EAST OF THE SUN'. The lyrics are: 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 love-ly way, dear, Liv- ing on love and pale moonlight. Just you and I, For- ev- er and a day, Love will nod- dle, We'll keep it that way. Up a- mong the stars we'll find, A har- mony of life in a love-ly tune, East of the Sun and west of the moon, dear. EAST OF THE SUN and west of the moon.

DOLORES

How I love the kisses of Do-lo-res Ay, ay, ay Do-
 I would die to be with my Do-lo-res Ay, ay, ay Do-
 lo-res: Not Ma-ma or Em-l-y or Dor-is
 lo- res: I Was made to Ser-e-nd Do- lo- res
 Cho- ly: my Do- lo- res: From a bal-co-ny
 Cho- ly: My Do- lo- res: Just like the eyes like
 love me She whis-pers Love me and throws a rose,
 moon- like A voice like mu- sic, and lips like
 Ah but she is twice as love-ly as the rose she throws!
 wine. What a break if I could have Do- lo- res. Mine all mine.

DON'T BLAME ME

Moderato

Don't Blame Me for fall- ing in love with you I'm
 Can't you see when you do the things you do! If
 un- der your spell But how can I help it! Don't Blame Me! Don't Blame
 I can't con- ceal, the thrill that I'm feel- ing
 Me. I can't help it if that dog- goned moon a- bove
 Makes me need, some- one 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.

DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME

Slowly

Tear a star from out the sky and the sky feels blue
 Would you take the wings from birds so that they can't fly,
 Tear a pet- al from a rose and the rose weeps too.
 Would you take the o- cean's roar and leave
 Take your heart a- way from mine and mine will sure- ly break. My
 life is yours to make, so please keep the spark a- wake. just a sight
 All this your heart won't let you do, this is what I
 beg of you, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME.

DEEP NIGHT

Moderato

Em E F E F F Fr

Deep night stars in the sky a - bove, Moon - light
 C G7 C Em E F E
 light- ing our place of love. Night - winds seem to have gone to rest,
 F E Em C G7 C D7 G7
 Two eyes bright-ly with love are gleam- ing, Come to my arms my
 Em G7 C D7 G7 D Em Dm
 dar-ling, my sweet- heart, my own. Vow that you love me al- ways, and be mine a -
 D7 Em F E F F
 lone. Deep night whis- per- ing trees a - bove, Kind night
 C G Am Am7 D7 C G G7 C
 bring- ing you near- er, dear- er and dear- er, Deep night deep in the arms of love.

DEEP PURPLE

Slowly

F Cdim Gm

When the Deep Pur- ple falls o- ver sleep- y gar- den
 In the still of the night once a- gain I hold you
 C7 F Gm D7
 walls, and the stars be- gin to flick- er in the sky,
 tight, then you're gone, your love lives on when not- light beams,
 Gm Bbm F
 Thru the mist of a mem- o- ry you wan- der
 And as long as my heart will beat, Lov- er, we'll
 1. Ddim C7 G7 F
 e back to me, breath- ing my name with a sigh,
 2. Ddim Cm7 C7 F
 al- ways meet here in my Deep Pur- ple dreams.

DID I REMEMBER

(W. Donaldson)

Moderato

Ep D7 F#7

Did I Re- mem- ber. to tell you I a-
 say I'm last with-
 Bb7 F#7 Bb7 Eb Bb7
 dore you, And I am liv- ing for you a- lone?
 out you, And just how mad a- bout you
 Eb9 C7 Fm G7
 I've grown? You were in my arms and that was
 Cm D7
 all I knew We were a- lone, we two, What did I
 G D Bb7 Eb D7 F#7
 say to you? Did I Re- mem- ber to say you I a-
 Bb7 F#7 Bb7 Eb
 dore you, And pray for- ev- er- more you are mine?

DARN THAT DREAM

Slowly

14

Darn That Dream I dream each night, you say you love me and you
 Darn your lips and darn your eyes, they lift me high a-bove the
 hold me tight But when I a- wake you're out of sight, oh Darn That Dream.
 moon- lit skies; then I tum- ble out of Par- a- dise,
 That Dream. Darn that one track mind of mine, it can't un- der-stand that
 you don't care. Just to change the mood I'm in, I'd wel- come a nice- old
 night- mare. Darn That Dream and bless it too, with- out that dream, I nev- er
 would have you. But it haunts me and it won't come true, oh Darn That Dream.

DAY BY DAY

Moderately Slow

DAY BY DAY I'm fall- ing more in love with you, And
 you're mak- ing all my dreams come true,
 Day By Day my love seems to grow, There
 come what may I want you to
 (1.) And B7 Em
 (1.) A7 Am7 E7
 (2.) Dm E7 Am7 D7 G Dm
 know I'm yours a- lone and I'm in love to
 stay, As we go through the years, DAY BY DAY.

DEAREST (You're The Nearest To My Heart)

Dear- est I love you al- ways think
 of you First thing each morn- ing and last thing at night
 You're in my sight guid- ing me right be- lieve me
 Dear- est I'm learn- ing Why I've been
 yearn- ing I'm on- ly hop- ing that we'll nev- er part
 Dear- est you're the near- est to my heart.

CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER - (K. Hoschna)

Moderato
G7

Cud- dle up a lit- tle clo- ser, Lov- ey mine,
 Cud- dle up and be my lit- tle cling- ing vine.
 Like to feel your cheek so ro- sy, Like to make you com- fy, co- zy
 'Cause I love from head to toe- sy Lov- ey mine.

CYNTHIA'S IN LOVE

Musical score for 'Cynthia's in Love' with various chords and melodic lines.

DARLING JE VOUS AIME BEAUCOUP

Moderato

Dar- ling, Je vous aime beau- coup, Je ne sais What to do,
 Morn- ing, noon and night- time too, Tou- jours vous d'ring What you do,
 You know, you've com- plete-ly stol- en my heart. felt right from the
 that's the way I've
 start. Ah, Cher- ie! my love for you is tres, tres fort.
 Wish my French were good e- nough, I'd tell you So much more,
 But I hope that you com- pre- All the things you mean to me,
 Dar- ling, je vous aime beau- coup, I love you, yes, I do.

Cocktails For Two

Moderato

In some-od-ed ren-des : vous, That over-look the A-ve-nue, With some-one sharing a de-

light-ful chat, of this and that and Cocktails for two. As we en-joy a cig-a-rette,

To some-er-qui-site cham-son-ette, Two hands were re-tooly meet Be-neath a ser-vi-ette, with

Cocktails for two. My head may go reel-ing, But my heart will be o-be-di-ent,

With in-tex-i-cat-ing kisses For the prin-ci-pal in-ga-di-ent, Most any af-ter-noon at five-

Will be so glad we both-a-live. Then maybe for-tune will com-plete her plan, that all be-gan with cocktails for two.

COTTAGE FOR SALE, A

(W. Robison)

Moderato

Our lit-tle dream cas-tle with ev-'ry dream gone, Is lone-ly and si-lent, The

The lawn we were proud of is wav-ing in hay, Our beau-ti-ful gar-den has

shades are all drawn, And my heart is heav-y as I gaze up-on 'A Cot-tage For

with-ered a-way, Where you plant-ed ros-es The weeds seem to say

Sale 'A Cot-tage For Sale,' From ev-'ry sin-gle win-dow, I see your face,

But when I reach a win-dow, There's emp-ty space. The key's in the mail box the

same as be-fore, But no one is wait-ing for me an-y more, The

end of our sto-ry is told on the door A Cot-tage For Sale.

CROSS YOUR HEART

Cross your heart and hope to die That you'll be true And so will I. For,

ev-er and for-ev-er and a day! nev-er will you

ev-er get a-way! Morn-ings we will kiss good-bye; At

eve-ning kiss hel-lo; Sun-days we will nev-er be a-

part, sweet-heart. Let it rain! The sun will shine If I am yours and

you are mine for-ev-er and for-ev-er cross your heart

Chlo - E

In a tragic manner
tacet

Chlo - e!

Chlo - e! Some-one call - in',

no re - spon - se, Night shades fall - in', hear him sigh, Chlo - e!

Chlo - e! Emp - ty spac - es meet his eyes, Emp - ty arms out -

stret - ched, He cry - in' Through the black of night, I got to go where you are — If it's

wrong or right, I got to go where you are — I'll roam through the dis - mal swamp-land

search - ing for you 'Cause if — you are lost there Let me be there too —

Through the smoke and flames, — I got to go where you are — For no place could be too

far — where you are Aint no chains can bind you, If you

live, I'll find you, Love is call - ing me — I got to go where you are.

Chorus REFRAIN

CLOSE TO YOU

CLOSE TO YOU — I will al - ways stay — CLOSE TO
me — Sharing your car - eers — Can't you

YOU see — Though you're far a - way — You'll al - ways be near —
You're my hap - pi - ness — Where - ev - er you go —

As though you were here by my side, — No mat - ter where —
My heart will go

In my dreams I'll find you there Close to too, What can I do? It

on - ly wants to be CLOSE TO YOU.

BY THE RIVER SAINTE MARIE - (H. Warren)

Moderate

I left her By The Riv-er Sainte Ma-rie We
 The An-ge-les rang out up- on the sea I
 pledged our love un-til e-ter-ni-ty A-
 saw her kneel and say a prayer for me
 long the pebb- d path- way from her door We
 kissed and then we kissed a- gain and part- ed on the shore.
 When win- ter's gone and spring is on
 I'll meet her By The Riv-er Sainte Ma-rie.

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS

Andantino

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams. Now it seems this is how the story
 I thought for once it couldn't go wrong. Not for long! I can see the way this
 ends: He's going to turn me down and say, 'Can't we be friends?'
 Nev-er a- gain! Through with love, Through with men! They play their game with- out shame,
 and who's to blame? I thought I'd found a man I could trust, What a bust!
 This is how the story ends: He's going to turn me down and say, 'Can't we be friends?'

Carolina In The Morning

Brightly

Nothing could be finer than to be in Car- o- lin- a in the morn- ing,
 Stroll- ing with my girl- ie where the dew is pearl- y ear- ly in the morn- ing,
 No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morn- ing,
 But- ter- flies all flat- ter up and kiss each lit- tle but- ter- cup at dawn
 Where the morn- ing glo- ries Twirl around the door Whis- per- ing pret- ty sto- ries
 I long- to hear once more, ing, If I had A- had- dirt's lamp for on- ly a day I'd make a wish and
 here's what I'd say: Nothing could be finer than to be in Car- o- lin- a in the morn- ing.

BUT BEAUTIFUL

"The Road To Rio"

Love is sun-ny or it's sad Or it's qui-et or it's
 tear-ful or it's gay. It's a prob-lem or it's
 mad. } It's a good thing or it's bad, } BUT BEAU-TI-FUL.
 play } heart-ache eith-er way. }

1. Beau-ti-ful to take a chance and if you fall, you
 fall And I'm think-ing I would-n't mind at all.
 2. And I'm think-ing if you were mine I'd nev-er let you
 go And that woul be BUT BEAU-TI-FUL I know.

BY A WATERFALL

"Footlight Parade"

BY A WA-TER-FALL, I'm call-ing you-oo-oo-oo, We can share it all
 be-neath a ceil-ing of blue We'll spend a hea-ven-ly
 day, Here where the whis-per-ing wa-ters play.
 There's a whip-poor-will that's call-ing you-oo-oo-oo, BY A WA-TER FALL
 he's dream-ing too. There's a ma-gic mel-o-dy, Moth-er
 Na-ture sings to me. Be-side a wa-ter-fall with you.

By The Light Of The Silvery Moon

By the light of the sil-ve-ry moon
 I want to spoon To my hon-ey-ill croon love's
 tune Hon-ey moon keep a shin-ing in
 June Your sil-very beams will bring love dreams We'll be cud-dling
 soon By the sil-ver-y moon.

BODY AND SOUL

Molto moderato (slowly)

My heart is sad and lone-ly for you I sigh, for you dear, on-ly
 I spend my days in, long-ing, And wonder why it's the yours wronging

Why have-n't you seen me? I'm all for you Body, and soul!
 Soul! I can't be-lieve it, It's hard to con-ceive it That you'd be a-way re-mak-

Are you pre-tend-ing it looks like the end-ing Un-less I could have one more chance to pre-tend,
 My life a wreck you're mak-ing, You know I'm yours for just the tak-ing, I'd gladly sur-

ren-der my-self to you, Body and Soul!

BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS

Moulin Rouge

I walk a-long the street of sor- row The Bou-le-vard of Brok-en Dreams
 mor-row When you be-hold your shattered schemes,

Where Gis-o-lo and Gis-o-lette can take a kiss with-out re-gret So they be-came the broken
 And Gis-o-lo and Gis-o-lette, wake up to find their pas-sion wet With in-ter-est of brok-en

dreams You laugh to-night enjoy to- dreams Here is where you'll al-ways
 find me Always walk-ing up and down But I left my soul be-hind me

In an old Ca-the-dral town The joy that you find how you bor-row You can-not keep it long if
 seems But Gis-o-lo and Gis-o-lette still sing a song and dance here The Bou-le-vard of Brok-en Dreams

BROADWAY MELODY

Moderato

Don't bring a frown to old Broad-way You've got to
 clown on Broad-way, Your troub-les there are out of
 style, For Broad-way al-ways wears a smile, A
 mil-lion lights they flick-er there, A mil-lion hearts beat
 quick-er there No skies of grey on the great White Jay
 That's the Broad-way Mel-o-dy.

Blue Moon

Moderato

Blue Moon you saw me stand-ing a-lone
 With-out a dream in my heart With-out a love of my own
 Blue Moon you knew just what I was there
 for you heard me say-ing a pray'r for
 some-one I real-ly could care for And then there
 sud-den-ly ap-peared be-fore me The on-ly one my arms will ev-er
 hold I heard some-bod-y whis-per Please a-dore me. And when I
 looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue Moon!
 Now I'm no longer a-lone With-out a dream in my heart
 With-out a love of my own.

BLUES SERENADE, A

Slow

If there is a Cin-der-el-la look-ing for a stead-y fel-la,
 Toss at night up-on my pil-low, mourn-ful as a weep-ing wil-low,
 Lis-ten to my ser-en-ade in blue, blue,
 haunt-ed by my ser-en-ade in blue,
 why must I go on dream-ing of an im-ag-in-ar-y
 love? Wish I had some-one to sing to, one that I could kiss and cling to,
 no one hears my ser-en-ade in blue.

BIDIN' MY TIME (G. Gershwin) "Girl Crazy" Moderato

But I'm Bid-in' My Time; 'Cause that's the kind-a-guy I'm, While
 other folks go dixzy I keep bus-y Bid-in' My Time. Next year,
 next year, Some-thin's bound to hap-pen; This year, this year,
 I'll just keep on nap-pin', And Bid-in' My time 'Cause that's the kind-a-guy
 I'm. There's no re-gret-tin' When I'm out-tin' Bid-in' My Time.

BLUE (And Broken Hearted) Moderato

Blue because we're parted, Blue and broken
 heart-ed, There was a time I was jol-ly, You know the
 reason I'm sel-an-cho-l-y, Blue and oh so lone-
 ly, True, I want you on-ly, We made a
 blun-der, and lots of times I won-der if you're blue too.

BLUE CHAMPAGNE (Watts-Ryerson)

BLUE CHAMPAGNE - Purple shadows and BLUE CHAMPAGNE -
 bub-bles rise - like a fountain be-fore my eyes
 with the ech-os that still remain I keep a blue ren-dezvous
 and they sud-den-ly crist-al-ize - to form a vis-ion of you
 All the plans we started all the songs we sang each lit-tle dream we know
 seems to o-ver take me like a boom-er-ang Blue is the spar-kle
 gone is the tang each old re-frac-tain Keeps re-turn-ing as I re-main
 With my mem'ries and BLUE CHAMPAGNE to toast the dream that was you

BELLS OF ST. MARY'S, THE

(A. E. Adams)

Moderato

The Bells of St. Mary's, Ah! hear they are
 call-ing The young loves the true loves Who come from the
 sea, and so my be- lov- ed When red leaves are
 fall- ing, The love- bells shall ring out, ring out For
 you and me. The you and me.

BE STILL, MY HEART

(Flynn-Egan)

Moderato

BE STILL, MY HEART! I can tell she's knock-ing at my door, Love has come to say that we must
 read those signs, I'm telling you that don't know where to start, Be- on though you know things talking
 part BE STILL, MY HEART — JUST lies BE STILL, MY HEART — He hears the
 rum- bling of a drum, — it bids him come, and he must go — He's leav- ing
 me and leav- ing you — for some one new, and though we'll miss him so, we'll
 nev- er let him know Don't cry, my heart, Be- on though our love has gone a-
 way, He'll be com- ing back to us some day BE STILL, MY HEART.

BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON

(Whiting-Harling)

Be- yond the blue ho- ri- zon,
 beau- ti- ful day, Good- bye to things that
 bore me, Joy is wait- ing for me,
 see a new ho- ri- zon My life has
 on- ly be- gun Be- yond The Blue Ho-
 ri- zon Lies a ris- ing sun.

BALI HA'I (R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

Moderate

Ba-li Ha'i { say call you an-y night, An-y day. In your
 will whis-per On the wind of the seat Here an
 heart. you'll hear it call you! Come a- way, Come a- way. Your
 I, - Your spe-cial is-land, Come to me, come to me. Gm
 own spe-cial hopes, Your own spe-cial dreams bloom on the
 hill-side And shine in the streams. If you try, You'll find me Where the
 sky Meets the sea. Here am I - Your spe-cial is-land, Come to
 me. Come to me. Ba-li Ha'i, Ba-li Ha'i, Ba-li Ha'i, Ba-li Ha'i.

ASK ANYONE WHO KNOWS

Slowly
Ed Cdim Bb7

There is no shore with-out an o-cean, } ASK AN- Y- ONE WHO KNOWS,
A sigh can mean a sweet be- gin-ning, }

F#7 1. Bb7 Eb
There is no love with-out de- vo-tion, ASK AN- Y- ONE WHO KNOWS. A
It's love that keeps the whole world spinning And heav- en

1. Cm F7 Bb7 2. G7 Cm Eb7
Or a ill stray, lose its way if it can't come true. Night and day

Ab Adim Eb C7 F#m7 Eb7+5 Bb7
all my dreams are so de- pend-ent on you. on- ly knows,

Eb C7 F#m7 Bb7 Eb
have no heart when we're a- part, It leaves me when you go.

And dar- ling if you don't be- lieve me, ASK AN- Y- ONE WHO KNOWS.

AS TIME GOES BY

"Casablanca"

F#m7 Eb7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
You must re- mem-ber this, a kiss is still a kiss, A sigh is just a sigh;
when two lov-ers woo, they still say "I love you"; On that you can re- ly;

Gm F7 Bb7 F#m7 Bb7 Eb
The fun- da- men- tal things ap- ply, AS TIME GOES BY. And
No mat-ter what the fu- ture brings AS TIME GOES BY.

F#m7 Eb7 Bb7 Eb
BY. Moon- light and love... songs nev-er out of date, Hearts full of pas- sion,
Adim Cm Ab7 F7
jeal-ous-y and hate, Wo- man needs man - and man must have his mate, That
Bb7 F#dim Eb7 F#m7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7
no one can de- ny. It's still the same old sto-ry, a fight for love and glo-ry, A
Eb Eb7 Eb Gm F7 Eb F#dim F#m7 Bb7 Bb7 Eb
case of do or die! The world will al-ways wel- come lov-ers, AS TIME GOES BY.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN, MY DEAR -

F#m7 Gm F#m7 Cm Ab
Come let us stroll down lov-er's lane, Once more to sing love's old re- frain, Soon we must say auf
Bb7 F#m7 Eb7 Bb7 F#m7 Gm Eb
Wie- der- sehn, AUF WIE- DER- SEHN, MY DEAR Here in your arms I can't re- main,

Cm Ab Bb7
So let me kiss you once a- gain, Soon we must say auf Wie- der- sehn AUF WIE- DER- SEHN, MY
F#m7 Gm F#m7 C7 F#m7 Bb7 F#m7 F#m7
DEAR. Your love will cling to me Through the lone-ly day- time... Each night will bring to me

Gm Ab Bb7 Eb Gm F#m7 Cm
The mag-ic mem- o-ry of May- time. I know my heart won't be a- gain, Un- til the day we
Ab Bb7 F#m7 F#m7
meet a- gain; Sweet- heart, good- bye. auf Wie- der- sehn AUF WIE- DER- SEHN, MY DEAR.

Moderato

Among My Souvenirs

There's no - thing left for me. — Of days that used to be. — I live in
Some let - ters tied with blue. — A pho - to - graph or two. — I see a
mem - o - ry a - mong my sou - ven - ira. — A few more
rose from 'you
to - kens rest — with - in my tres - sure chest. — And tho' they - do their best —
— To give me con - so - la - tion. — I count them all a - part, — And as the
tear drops start. — I find a bro - ken heart a - mong my sou - ven - ira. —

Moderately Slow

Anniversary Song

Oh! how we danced — on the night we were wed — We vowed our true love —
though a word — was - nt said — The world was in bloom, — there were
stars in the skies — Ex - cept for the few — that were there — in your eyes —
Dear, as I held you so close in my arms, — An - gels were
sing - ing a hymn to your charms — Two hearts gent - ly beat - ing were
mur - mur - ing low "My dar - ling, I love you so?"

April Showers

Slow fox trot

Though A - pril show - ers — may come your way, — They bring the
flowers, — that bloom in May — So if it's raining, — have no re -
grets — Be - cause it is - nt rain - ing rain you know, (It's rain - ing vi - o -
lets,) And where you see clouds — up - on the hills, — You soon will
see crowds of daf - fo - dils, — So keep on look - ing for a
blue bird And list - ning for his song, When - ev - er A - pril show - ers come a - long.

STANDARD FOXTROTS-SLOW MEDIUM

ALONE - (N.H. Brown) "A Night At The Opera"

A- lone A- lone with a sky of ro- nance a- bove A-
 on this night that we two could share
 lone A- lone on a night that was meant for love There
 with your kiss that could make me care and
 must be some- one wait- ing Who feels the way I do
 when you come I'll prom- ise to be your ver- y
 Who ev- er you are, are you, are you,
 own A- lone A- lone with a heart meant for you A- lone.
 Copyright 1935 by Robbins Music Corporation, N.Y.

ALWAYS TRUE TO YOU IN MY FASHION--(Porter)"Kiss Me Kate"

If a cus- tom tail-ored vet- Asks me out for some-thing wet,
 I've been asked to have a meal- By a big ty-coon in steel,
 When the vet be- gins to eat I cry Hoo-ray.
 Is the meal in- cludes a deal, ac- cept I say,
 But I'm al- ways true to you,
 dar- lin', in my fash- ion, Yes, I'm
 al- ways true to you, dar- lin', in my way.
 There's an oil man known as Tex Who is
 keen to give me checks- And his checks, I fear, mean that
 Tex is here to stay. But I'm
 al- ways true to you, dar- lin', in my fash- ion, Yes, I'm
 al- ways true to you, dar- lin', in my way.

KEY	TRIADS			SIXTHS		SEVENTHS				NINTHS	
	MAJOR	MINOR	AUGMENTED	MAJOR	MINOR	DOMINANT	MINOR	MAJOR	DIMINISHED	DOMINANT	DIMINISHED
C	C	Cm	C+	C6	Cm6	C7	Cm7	Cma7	Cdim	C9	C-9
C#	C#	C#m	C#+	C#6	C#m6	C#7	C#m7	C#ma7	C#dim	C#9	C#-9
D	D	Dm	D+	D6	Dm6	D7	Dm7	Dma7	Ddim	D9	D-9
D#	D#	D#m	D#+	D#6	D#m6	D#7	D#m7	D#ma7	D#dim	D#9	D#-9
E	E	Em	E+	E6	Em6	E7	Em7	Ema7	Edim	E9	E-9
F	F	Fm	F+	F6	Fm6	F7	Fm7	Fma7	Fdim	F9	F-9
F#	F#	F#m	F#+	F#6	F#m6	F#7	F#m7	F#ma7	F#dim	F#9	F#-9
G	G	Gm	G+	G6	Gm6	G7	Gm7	Gma7	Gdim	G9	G-9
G#	G#	G#m	G#+	G#6	G#m6	G#7	G#m7	G#ma7	G#dim	G#9	G#-9
A	A	Am	A+	A6	Am6	A7	Am7	Ama7	Adim	A9	A-9
A#	A#	A#m	A#+	A#6	A#m6	A#7	A#m7	A#ma7	A#dim	A#9	A#-9
B	B	Bm	B+	B6	Bm6	B7	Bm7	Bma7	Bdim	B9	B-9
B#	B#	B#m	B#+	B#6	B#m6	B#7	B#m7	B#ma7	B#dim	B#9	B#-9
Cb	Cb	Cbm	Cb+	Cb6	Cbm6	Cb7	Cbm7	Cbma7	Cbdim	Cb9	Cb-9

This Is It	159
This Love of Mine	79
Thou Swell	159
Three Caballeros	320
Three Little Words	206
Three O'Clock In The Morning	253
Through	80
Tip Toe Through The Tulips	
With Me	160
Tickle Toe, The	81
Tico-Tico	312
Tiger Rag	220
Till The End of Time	279
Till We Meet Again	254
Time Was (Duerme)	306
Ting-A-Ling	254
To Each His Own	81
Together	254
Tony's Wife	306
Too Fat Polka	348
Too Marvelous For Words	82
Toot, Toot, Tootsie (Good-	
bye)	160
To The Land of My Romance ..	255
To The Shores of Tripoli ...	369
Touch of Your Hand, The	255
Touch of Your Lips, The	82
Toyland	255
To You Sweetheart, Aloha ...	358
Trail of Dreams	256
Trail of The Lonesome Pine,	
The	337
Truckin'	206
True	82
Try A Little Tenderness	83
Tumbling Tumbleweeds	344
Tu Sais (You Know)	315
'Twas Only An Irishman's	
Dream	362
Twelfth Street Rag	206
Twilight Time	282
Two Hearts	256
Two Hearts That Pass In The	
Night	306
Two Loves Have I (J'ai Deux	
Amours)	84
Two Silhouettes In The Moon-	
Light	256
Two Sleepy People	83
Two Sparkling Eyes	316
U nder A Blanket of Blue ...	85
Until The Real Thing Comes	
Along	84
V alencia	319
Varsity Drag, The	160
Very Thought of You, The ...	85
Vienna Dreams	257
W abash Blues	220
Wabash Moon	257
Wagon Wheels	345
Waiting For The Robert E.	
Lee	337
Wait Till The Sun Shines	
Nellie	338
Waltz Dream (Love's	
Roundelay)	257
Wang-Wang Blues	221

Wanting You	258
Way Down Yonder In New	
Orleans	207
Way You Look To-Night, The	161
We Could Make Such Beautiful	
Music	85
Wedding Bells (Breaking Up	
Gang of Mine)	338
We Just Couldn't Say Good-Bye	86
We Will Always Be Sweet-	
hearts	258
What A Difference A Day Made	307
What Can I Say After I Say	
I'm Sorry	207
What Do You Want To Make	
Eyes At Me For	338
What Is There To Say	86
What Is This Thing Called	
Love	207
When A Gypsy Makes His Violin	
Cry	354
When Day Is Done	87
When Hearts Are Young	161
When I Grow Too Old To Dream	259
When I'm Not Near The One I	
Love	259
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling	363
When It's Sleepy Time Down	
South	87
When It's Springtime In The	
Rockies	259
When My Baby Smiles At Me ..	87
When My Dream Boat Comes	
Home	162
When The Moon Comes Over The	
Mountain	260
When You're A Long, Long Way	
From Home	339
When You're Away	260
When You're Smiling	208
When Your Hair Has Turned To	
Silver	260
When Your Old Wedding Ring	
Was New	339
When You Were Sweet Sixteen	88
When You Wish Upon A Star ..	88
When You Wore A Tulip	339
Where Are You Now (Prisonero	
Del Mar)	307
Where Or When	162
Where The Blue Of The Night	267
Where The River Shannon	
Flows	363
Whiffenpoof Song, The	261
While Hearts Are Singing	261
While We're Young	262
Whispering	208
Whisper That You Love Me ...	262
White Dove, The	262
Who	215
Who Cares	162
Who's Sorry Now?	208
Why Don't You Do Right?	221
Why Shouldn't I?	163
Will You Love Me In December	340
Winter Wonderland	163
Wishing	88
With A Song In My Heart	164
With Every Breath I Take ...	89
Without You	307

With The Wind And The Rain	
In Her Hair	89
Wonderful Guy, A	263
Wonderful One	263
Woodpecker Song, The	366
World Is Mine, The	279
World Is Waiting For The	
Sunrise, The	209
Wrap Your Troubles In Dreams	89
V aaka Hula Hickey Dula	358
Yes Sir, That's My Baby	340
Yes, We Have No Bananas	340
You Always Hurt The One You	
Love	264
You And The Night And The	
Music	164
You Are Everything To Me ...	308
You Are Free	264
You Are My Lucky Star	164
You Are My Sunshine	345
You Are Too Beautiful	165
You Belong To My Heart	309
You Came A Long Way From St.	
Louis	308
You Can Depend On Me	209
You can't Be True, Dear	264
You Couldn't be Cuter	165
You Do Something To Me	168
You Go To My Head	90
You Have Taken My Heart	265
You Leave Me Breathless	90
You'll Never Know	91
You Made Me Love You	91
Younger Than Springtime	91
You're An Old Smoothie	168
You're Blaze'	168
You're Breaking My Heart ...	366
You're Driving Me Crazy	167
You're In Love With Everyone	265
You're Mine, You	92
You're My Everything	167
You're The Cream In My Coffee	167
You're The One I Care For ..	92
You're The Top	168
You're Too Dangerous, Cherie	352
Your Eyes Have Told Me So ..	265
Yours (Quiereme Micho)	310
You, So It's You	309
You were Meant For Me	168
You, You, You Polka	347
Z igueuner	266
Zing: Went The Strings	
of My Heart	169
Zip-A-Dee, Doo-Dah	168

Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey	64
Quizas, Quizas, Quizas (Perhaps, Perhaps)	302
R agging The Scale	333
Rain	64
Ramona	248
Ranger's Song, The	368
Red Sails In The Sunset	356
Remember Me?	65
Right As The Rain	142
Rio Rita	142
Rise 'N Shine	214
Rock-A-Bye Your Baby With A Dixie Melody	334
Rockin' Chair	197
Romance (Romberg)	248
Romance (Donaldson)	248
Romany Life	354
Room With A View, A	142
Ro-Ro-Rollin' Along	65
Rosalie	143
Rose In Her Hair, The	249
Rose-Marie	143
Rose of The Rio Grande	143
Rose of Washington Square	197
Roses For Remembrance	276
Roses of Picardy	249
Rosetta	197
Rosita	315
Row, Row, Row	198
Royal Garden Blues	198
Rumba-Rumba	287
Runnin' Wild	198
S ailin' On	277
San	199
San Antonio Rose	343
Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town	144
Satan Takes A Holiday	199
Say Not Love Is A Dream	249
Says My Heart	144
Schools Days	334
Semper Paratus	368
Sentimental Journey	65
September In The Rain	66
September Song	144
Serenade	277
Serenade In Blue	66
Serenade In The Night	67
Shadow Waltz	250
She Came Rollin' Down The Mountain	343
Sheik of Araby, The	199
She's Funny That Way	67
S-H-I-N-E	201
Shine On Harvest Moon	67
Shoe Shine Boy	200
Show Me The Way To Go Home	145
Shuffle Off To Buffalo	145
Siboney	303
Side By Side	145
Sigh By Night	146
Silver Moon	250
Singin' In The Rain	146
Sing Something Simple	146
Sioux City Sue	343

Skylark	68
Sleep	250
Sleepy Time Gal	200
Smile Darn Ya, Smile	147
Smiles	335
Smile, Smile, Smile	335
Smile Will Go A Long, Long Way, A	147
Smilin' Through	251
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes	69
Smoke Rings	68
Snuggled On Your Shoulder	69
So Beats My Heart For You	147
So Far	148
Softly As In A Morning Sun- rise	316
So In Love	149
Solitude	70
So Many Memories	70
Somebody Else Is Taking My Place	201
Somebody Loves Me	148
Somebody Stole My Gal	201
Someday	251
Someday I'll Find You	251
Someday My Prince Will Come	252
Someday Sweetheart	202
Someday (You'll Want Me To Want You)	70
Some Enchanted Evening	150
Someone's Rocking My Dream- boat	202
Someone To Watch Over Me	71
Some Other Time	149
Something To Remember You By	150
Sometimes I'm Happy	203
Somewhere A Voice Is Calling	277
Somos Diferentes	303
Song Is You, The	151
Song of Old Hawaii	356
Song of Songs, The	278
Song of The Islands	356
Song of The Vagabonds, The	151
Soon	152
South America, Take It Away	288
South of The Border	71
South Sea Island Magic	357
Speak Low	152
S'posin'	152
Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year	72
Stardust	72
Stars Fell On Alabama	153
Stars In My Eyes	252
Stars In Your Eyes	304
Stay As Sweet As You Are	72
Stompin' At The Savoy	203
Stormy Weather	73
Story of Sorrento, The	365
Stout Hearted Men	368
Strange Enchantment	304
Strange Music	153
Strike Up The Band	369
Strip Polka	347
Stumbling	73
Sugar Blues	203
Summer Night	74
Summertime	74
Sunbonnet Sue	252
Sunday	204

Sunny	214
Sunny Disposish	153
Sunriseside Up	154
Sunrise Serenade	74
Sunshine of Your Smile, The	278
Surrender	75
Surrey With The Fringe On Top, The	154
Swanee	204
Sweet Adeline	335
Sweet Georgia Brown	204
Sweet Hawaiian Moonlight	357
Sweetheart of All My Dreams	75
Sweet Leilani	357
Sweet Lorraine	75
Sweet Rosie O'Grady	336
Sweet Sue-Just You	205
Swingin' Down The Lane	155
's Wonderful	155
Sympathy Waltz	253
Symphony	76
T aboo	305
Take It Easy	288
Take Me Back To My Boots And Saddle	344
Take Me Back To New York Town	366
Take Me In Your Arms	76
Take The "A" Train	205
Tangerine	76
Ta-Ra-Ra Boom-De-E	336
Tea For Two	205
Tell Me That You Love Me	253
Temptation	289
Tentacion	305
Thanks	77
Thanks For The Dreams	305
Thanks For The Memory	77
That Certain Party	155
That Old Black Magic	156
That Old Feeling	77
That Old Gang of Mine	337
That's An Irish Lullaby	361
That's How I Spell I-R-E-L-A-N-D	362
That's My Desire	78
That's Why Darkies Were Born	156
That Tumble Down Shack In Athlone	362
Then I'll Be Happy	157
There I Go	78
There'll Be Some Changes Made	157
There Must Be A Way	78
There's A Long, Long Trail	369
There's A Rainbow Round My Shoulder	157
There's A Small Hotel	158
There's Danger In Your Eyes, Cherie	351
There's Yes, Yes In Your Eyes	158
These Foolish Things Remind Me of You	79
They Go Wild Simply Wild Over Me	158
Thine Alone	278
Things I Love, The	80
This Can't Be Love	159

Limehouse Blues	212
Linda	45
Linger Awhile	45
Little Grey Home In The West	273
Little Love, A Little Kiss, A	238
Little Old Lady	131
Little On The Lonely Side, A	48
Little Town In The Ould County Down	360
Little White Lies	48
Liza	212
Lonesome And Sorry	132
Looking For A Boy	132
Louise	48
Louisiana Hayride	132
Love For Sale	133
Love Here Is My Heart	238
Love In Bloom	47
Love Is Here To Stay	133
Love Is Sweeping The Country	213
Love Is The Sweetest Thing	47
Love Letters	47
Loveliness of You, The	48
Lovely Lady	239
Lovely To Look At	48
Love Me Or Leave Me	192
Love Nest, The	193
Lover	192
Lover Come Back To Me	134
Lover Man	49
Love Sends A Little Gift of Roses	273
Love's Own Sweet Song	239
Love Walked In	134
Love What Are You Doing To My Heart	314
Love (Your Magic Spell Is Everywhere)	48
Lucky Day	134
Lucky In Love	135
M ad About The Boy	49
Made For Each Other	298
Madelon	349
Magic Is The Moonlight	298
Ma (He's Making Eyes At Me)	328
Make Believe Ball Room	50
Mam'selle	350
Man I Love, The	50
Many Happy Returns of The Day	239
Marching Along Together	367
Margie	193
Maria Elena	240
Maria Mia	285
Mary Lou	135
Masquerade	240
Maybe	193
Me And My Shadow	135
Meet Me Tonight In Dreamland	329
Memories	240
Memories of You	50
Memory Lane	241
Men's Lies (Golden Memory Days)	241
Merry-Go-Round Waltz	364
Miami Beach Rumba	269
Mickey	360
Midnight In Paris	241

Mimi	351
Misirlou	299
Miss You	51
Moanin' Low	51
Mood Indigo	51
Moonglow	52
Moonlight And Roses	274
Moonlight And Shadows	136
Moonlight Bay	329
Moonlight Cocktail	52
Moonlight Masquerade	274
Moonlight On The Ganges	53
Moon Love	275
Moon of Manakoorra, The	355
Moon Over Miami	53
Moon Was Yellow, The	314
More And More	136
More Than You Know	136
Most Beautiful Girl In The World, The	242
M-O-T-H-E-R	329
Mother Machree	361
Mountain Greenery	137
Music Goes 'Round And Around, The	137
Music, Maestro, Please	53
My Adobe Hacienda	319
My Beautiful Lady	242
My Blue Heaven	194
My Buddy	243
My Darling	137
My Darling, My Darling	54
My Future Just Passed	54
My Gal Sal	194
My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice	275
My Heart Belongs To Daddy	138
My Heart Stood Still	138
My Hero	243
My Honey's Lovin' Arms	330
My Ideal	55
My Isle of Golden Dreams	243
My Little Girl	330
My Mammy	330
My Man	350
My Melancholy Baby	194
My Mother's Eyes	55
My Prayer	55
My Reverie	56
My Romance	138
My Shawl	299
My Silent Love	56
My Sin	57
My Song	57
My Toreador (El Relicario)	318
My Wild Irish Rose	244
N agasaki	195
Nature Boy	57
Neapolitan Nights	244
Near You	139
Negra Consentida (My Pet Brunette)	286
Nellie Kelly I Love You	244
Night And Day	139
Nightingale	300
Night Is Young And You're So Beautiful	58
Night Must Fall (Over All)	301
Nobody's Sweetheart	196
Noche	300

No Greater Love, There Is ..	58
Nola	281
Now	245
O bject of My Affection, The ..	59
Of Thee I Sing	214
Oh: By Jingo	331
Oh: Frenchy	331
Oh: How I Miss You Tonight ..	245
Oh: Lady Be Good	195
Oh: Ma-Ma (The Butcher Boy) ..	365
Oh: What A Beautiful Mornin' ..	245
Oh: What A Pal Was Mary	331
Oh: You Beautiful Doll	332
Oklahoma	213
Old Devil Moon	139
Ol' Man River	140
On A Sunday Afternoon	332
Once In A While	59
One Alone	140
One Kiss	246
One Night of Love	246
One Red Rose Forever	275
One Rose, The	246
One Song	59
Only A Rose	141
On Miami Shore	247
On The Banks of the Wabash ..	332
On The Isle of May	276
On The Sunny Side of The Street	196
Orchids In The Moonlight	314
Out of Nowhere	60
Out of This World	301
Over The Rainbow	60
Over There	333
P anama	286
Paper Doll	196
Paradise	247
Paris In The Spring	60
Parlez Moi D'Amour	351
Passing By	61
Pavanne	276
Peanut Vendor, The	287
Peggy O'Neil	247
Peg O' My Heart	61
Pennies From Heaven	61
Pennsylvania Polka	346
Penthouse Serenade	62
People Will Say We're In Love	141
Perfidia	302
Persian Rug	62
Play, Fiddle Play	353
Play Gypsies-Dance Gypsies ..	353
Play To Me Gypsy	353
Please	62
Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone	196
Poinciana	302
Polly	281
Poor Butterfly	141
Precious Little Thing Called Love, A	6
Pretty Baby	63
Pretty Kitty Kelly	351
Prisoner of Love	63
P.S. I Love You	64
Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet ..	333

Humoresque (What A Lovely Afternoon)	270
Ain't Got Nobody	183
I Can Dream, Can't I?	25
I Can't Begin To Tell You ..	25
I Can't Believe That You're In Love With Me	26
I Can't Get Started	26
I Can't Give You Anything But Love	184
I Cover The Waterfront	27
I Cried For You	184
Ida Sweet As Apple Cider ...	184
I Don't Know Why	27
I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire	27
I Don't Want To Walk Without You	28
I Dream of You	28
I Feel A Song Comin' On ...	210
If I Could Be With You	185
If I Didn't Care	28
If I Had My Life To Live Over	325
If I Had My Way	232
If I Had You	29
If I Love Again	119
If I Loved You	119
If I Was A Millionaire	325
I Found A Million Dollar Baby	29
If There Is Someone Lovelier Than You	119
If This Isn't Love	120
If We Can't Be The Same Old Sweethearts	29
If You Are But A Dream	271
If You Knew Suzie	121
If You're In Love You'll Waltz	233
If You Were Mine	30
I Get A Kick Out of You ...	120
I Give My Heart	233
I Got It Bad (And That Ain't Good)	185
I Got Plenty O' Nuttin' ...	121
I Got Rhythm	210
I Guess I'll Have To Change My Plan	122
I Hadn't Anyone Till You ...	30
I Have But One Heart	364
I Hear A Rhapsody	30
I Kiss Your Hand Madame ...	31
I Know That You Know	211
I'll Always Be In Love With You	233
I'll Be Home For Christmas .	31
I'll Be Yours (J'Attendrai)	31
I'll Follow My Secret Heart	234
I'll Get By	32
I'll Never Be The Same	32
I'll Never Love Again	297
I'll Never Smile Again	32
I'll See You Again	234
I'll See You In My Dreams ..	33
I'll String Along With You .	123
I'll Walk Alone	122
I Look At Heaven (Grieg's Concerto)	271

I Love A Parade	357
I Love Louisa	173
I Love You	26
I Love You (Je T'Aime)	33
I'm A Ding Dong Daddy (From Dumas)	226
I'm Always Chasing Rainbows	271
I'm An Old Cowhand	342
I Married An Angel	123
I May Be Wrong	185
I'm Confessin'	186
I'm Falling In Love With Someone	234
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles	235
I'm Getting Sentimental Over You	33
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down & Write Myself A Letter	186
I'm In The Mood For Love ...	34
I'm Just Wild About Harry ..	211
I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover	35
I'm Nobody's Baby	124
I'm Sitting On Top of The World	125
I'm Thinking To-Night Of My Blue Eyes	342
I'm Thru With Love	34
I'm Yours	35
In A Little Spanish Town ...	235
In A Monastery Garden	272
In A Sentimental Mood	35
In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town	186
Indiana (Back Home Again In Indiana)	187
Indian Love Call	36
Indian Summer	36
I Never Knew	187
I Never Knew (I Could Love Anybody)	187
In My Merry Oldsmobile	325
Intermezzo	272
In The Blue of Evening	36
In The Good Old Summertime .	326
In The Mood	188
In The Moon Mist	272
In The Shade of The Old Apple Tree	326
In The Still of The Night ..	124
I Only Have Eyes For You ...	37
Ireland Must Be Heaven	359
Irene	125
Is It True What They Say About Dixie	125
Isle of Capri	188
Isn't It Romantic?	37
I Surrender Dear	37
It Ain't Necessarily So	38
Italian Street Song	364
It Can't Be Wrong	38
It Had To Be You	38
I Think of You	273
It Looks Like Rain-Cherry Blossom Lane	126
It Might As Well Be Spring .	39
It Must Be True	127
It's A Grand Night For Singing	235
It's A Great Day For The Irish	359

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie ...	326
It's Been A Long Long Time .	39
It's D'Lovely	126
It's Magic	40
It's Only A Paper Moon	127
It's The Same Old Shillelagh	360
It's The Talk of The Town ..	40
It Was So Beautiful	40
I Understand	41
I Used To Love You	327
I've Found A New Baby	189
I've Got My Eyes On You	127
I've Got Rings On My Fingers	128
I've Got The World On A String	189
I've Got You Under My Skin .	128
I've Lost All My Love For You	327
I Wanna Be Loved By You	41
I Wanna Get Married	129
I Want A Girl	189
I Want To Be Happy	211
I Wonder What's Become of Sally	236
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now	328
I Would Do Anything For You	190
J a-Da	190
Jalousie (Jealousy)	313
Jazz Me Blues, The	190
Jealous	41
Jeannine (I Dream of Lilac Time)	238
Jericho	191
Jersey Bounce, The	191
Je Vous Aime	349
Josephine	129
June In January	42
June Is Bustin' Out All Over	212
June Night	42
Jungle Drums	297
Just A Memory	42
Just One More Chance	43
Just One of Those Things ...	130
Just You, Just Me	191
K a-Lu-A	355
Kinkajou, The	43
Kiss In The Dark, A	236
Kiss Me Again	237
Kiss The Boys Good-Bye	130
Kiss Waltz, The	237
K-K-K-Katy	328
L ady In Red, The	284
Lady of Spain	318
L'Amour-Toujour-L'Amour	349
Lamp of Memory, The	298
La Mulata-Arrebata	285
Last Time I Saw Paris, The .	131
La Television	285
Laura	43
Lazy River	44
Let Me Call You Sweetheart .	237
Let The Rest of The World Go By	231
Lies	44
Lights Out	131
Lilli Marlene	44

YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME - (Porter) "Fifty Million Frenchmen"

Eb You do some-thing to me. Some-thing that
 simply mys-ti-fies me. Tell me, why should it
 be You save the pow'r to hyp-no-tize me?
 Let me live neath your spell, Do do that
 voo-doo that you do so well, For you do
 some-thing to me That no-bod-y else could do.

YOU'RE AN OLD SMOOTHIE (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson) *Moderato*

You're an old smoothie, I'm an old softie,
 I'm just like put-ty in the hands of a girl like you.
 Poor me, you pleased me for a sap; Poor you, you thought you'd laid a trap!
 Well, dear, I think it's time you knew, You've done just what I want-ed you to—
 I'll stick like put-ty to the hand of a girl like you.

YOU'RE BLASE (O. Hamilton) "Bow Bells" *Moderate*

You're deep, — just like a cham, — You've no en-thu-si-a-sm. — You're
 Your day — is one of lei-sure — In which you search for plea-sure, You're
 tired and un-in-spired, You're bla-sé. — bla-sé.
 While reach-ing for the moon and the stars up in the sky, The
 sim-ple things of nor-mal life are slow-ly pass-ing by. You
 sleep, — the sun is shin-ing, — You wake it's time for din-ing — There's
 noth-ing new for you to do. You're bla-sé.

YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY - (W. Donaldson)

Moderato

YOU! you're driving me cra-zy! what did I do? what did I do?
 My tears for you make ev-'ry-think ha-sy
 Clouding the skies of blue. How TRUE! were the
 friends who were near me, to cheer me, be-lieve me they knew. But YOU! were the
 kind who would hurt me, de-sert me, when I need-ed you! YES! YOU!
 you're driv-ing me cra-zy! what did I do to you?

YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING (H. Warren)

Moderato

You're my ev-'ry-thing un-derneath the sun,
 You're my ev-'ry-thing rolled up in- to one. You're my
 on-ly dress, my on-ly real re-al-i-ty. You're my i-dea of a
 per-fect per-son al-i-ty. You're my And the book I read.
 You're the way be-yond be-lief, And just to make it brief,
 You're my win-ter, sum-mer, spring, my ev-'ry-thing.

YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE (Brown etc) "Hold Ev'rything"

You're the cream in my cof-fee You're the salt in my stew
 You're the starch in my col-lar You're the lace in my shoe }
 You will al-ways be my ne-ces-si-ty I'd be lost with-out you.
 Most men tell love-tales And each phrase love-tails
 You've heard each known way This way is my own way
 You're the sail of my love-boat You're the cap-tain and crew
 You will al-ways be my nec-ess-ity I'd be lost with-out you.

YOU'RE THE TOP (Porter), "Anything Goes" Moderato

Eb Bdim Eb Bdim Bb7 Gm Eb Gm
 You're the top! You're the Co-los-se-um, You're the top!
 G7 Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb
 You're the Louvr' Mu-se-um, You're a mel-o-dy From a sym-pho-ny by
 Gm D Gm C7 F7 Bb9 Edim Bb7
 Strauss, You're a Ban-del hon-net, A Shake-speare son-net, You're Micky Mouse.
 Eb Bdim Eb Edim Bb7 Gm Eb Gm
 You're the Nile, You're the Tow'r of Pi-sa, You're the smile
 Eb7 Eb9 Ab Bb7 Eb Fm C7
 on the Mo-na Lis-a; I'm a worth-less check, a to-tal wreck, - a
 F7 Fm Eb Ab Bb7 Eb
 flop, But if Ba-by, I'm the bot-tom, You're the top!

YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME (N.H. Brown) Moderato

C7 F C7
 You Were Meant For Me I was meant for
 F D7 G7
 you Na-ture pat-tered you and when she was done You were all the
 C7 F
 sweet things rolled up in one You're like a plain-tive mel-o-dy
 C7 Gm A7 D7
 That nev-er lets me free For I'm con-
 Gm D7 Gm C7 F
 tent The an-gels must have sent you and they meant you just for me.

ZIP-A-DEE DOO-DAH (A. Wrubel) "Song Of The South"

Bb Eb Bb
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-ay,
 Flen-ty of sun-shine, head-in' my way,
 1. 5b Bb C7 F7 2. Eb Bb
 My, oh my, what a won-der-ful day! Zip-a-dee-doo-
 Gm Cm7 Eb F7
 -dah, Zip-a-dee-ay! Mis-ter Blue-bird on my
 Gdim Bb C7 F7
 shoul-dar, It's the truth, it's 'act-ch'll' Ev-'ry-thing is
 Bb Eb Bb
 sat-is-fact-ch'll Zip-a-dee-doo-dah Zip-a-dee-ay!
 Eb Bb Gm C7 F7 Bb
 Won-der-ful feel-ing, won-der-ful day.

Zing! Went The Strings Of My Heart

Moderato

Dear, when you smiled at me, I heard a mel-o-dy,
 'Twas like a breath of Spring, I heard a rob-in sing

It hant-ed me from the start, Some-thing in -
 A - bout a neat set - a - part, All na - ture

side of me seemed to be. Start - ed a sym - pho - ny, Zing! went the
 In - per - zed fact har - mo - ny, strings of my heart.

strings of my heart. Your eyes made skies seem
 blue a - gain, What else could I do a - gain, But keep re - peat - ing through a - gain "I

love you, love you I still re - call the thrill, I guess I

al - ways will, I hope 'twill nev - er de - part,

Dear, with your lips to mine - A rhaps - o - dy di vine.

Zing! went the strings of my heart.

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

Moderato

Af - ter you've gone and left me cry - ing, Af - ter you've gone, There's no de - ny - ing;

you'll feel blue, You'll feel sad, You'll miss the dear - est pal you've ev - er had.

There'll come a time, now don't forget it, There'll come a time, when you'll re - gret it,

Some day, when you grow lone - ly, Your heart will break like mine and

will want me on - - ly Af - ter you've gone Af - ter you've gone a - way.

AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Moderato

170

No one to talk with, all by my- self, No one to walk with, but
 I know for cer- tain the one I love, I'm thru with flit- tins it's
 I'm hap- py on the shelf, Ain't mis- be- hav- in', I'm sav- in' my love for
 just you I'm think- in' of,
 you- you- Like Jack Horner in the cor- nar, don't go no- where,
 what do I care, Your kiss- as are worth wait- in' for, be- lieve me
 I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a- bout eight, just
 me and my ra- di- o, Ain't mis- be- hav- in' I'm sav- in' my love for you.

AIN'T SHE SWEET - (M. Ager)

Moderato

Ain't she sweet? See her com- ing down the street! Now I
 Ain't she nice? Look her o- ver once or twice. Now I
 ask you ve- ry con- fi- den- tial- ly ain't she sweet? nice? Just as an eye
 ask you ve- ry con- fi- den- tial- ly ain't she
 in her di- rec- tion Oh, me! oh, my!
 Ain't that per- fec- tion? I re- .peat, don't you
 think that's kind of neat? And I ask you ve- ry con- fi- den- tial- ly Ain't she sweet?

ALABAMA BOUND - (DeSylva-Green-Henderson)

Marcia (brightly)

I'm Al- a- bam- y bound There'll be no "Heeb- ie Jeeb- ies"
 hee- gin' 'round, Just gave the mean- est tick- et man on earth
 All I'm worth To put my toot- sies in an up- per berth
 Just hear that choo choo sound I know that soon we're goin' to
 cov- er ground And then I'll hol- lar so the world will know
 "Here I go" I'm Al- a- bam- y bound.

ALL OF ME

Moderato

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

Am I Blue ?

Am I blue? Am I blue? Ain't these tears in these eyes tel- lin' you?
 You'd be too If each plan with your man done fell through
 Am I blue? Was a time I was his on- ly one.
 But now I'm the sad and lonely one. "Law- dy," Was I gay? 'til to- day.
 Now he's gone and we're through. Am I blue? *sfz*

ANYTHING GOES (C. Porter) "Anything Goes"

Moderato

In old- en days a glimpse of stock- ings was looked on as some thing shock-
 uth- ors too who once knew bet- ter words now on- ly use four- let-
 - ing. Now heaven knows, An- y- thing goes. Good
 let words, writing prose,
 2. The world - has gone mad to-day - And good's bad to-day, And black's white to-day, - And day's
 night to-day. - When most guys to-day - That wo- men prize to-day, - Are just sil- ly gig- ol- os.
 So though I'm not a great ro- man- ce- er I know that you're bound to an-

A-TISKET A-TASKET (E. Fitzgerald-A. Feldman) Moderately Gdim

A-tis- ket A- Tas- ket, A green and yel- low bas- ket, I
I dropped it, I dropped it, Yes on the way I dropped it, A

bought a bas- ket for my non- nie, On the way I dropped it,
lit- tle girl- ie picked it up And took it to the mar-

ket, She was truck-in' on down the Av- e- nue with- out a sin- gle thing
to do, She was peck, peck, peck-in' all a- round. When she spied it

on the ground A- tis- ket A- Tas- ket She took my yel- low
bas- ket And if she does- n't bring it back, I think that I shall die.

AT SUNDOWN

Moderato

Ev-ry lit- tle breeze is sigh- ing of love un- dy- ing at } Sun- down -
In a lit- tle cot- tage coz- y The world seems ros- y at }

{ Ev-ry lit- tle bird is rest- ing and feath- er nest- ing at }
{ Where a lov- ing smile will greet me And al- ways meet me at }

Sun- down { Each lit- tle rose- bud is sleep- ing -
{ I seem to sigh, I'm in heav- en, -

While shad- ows are creep- ing
When

night is fall- ing and love is call- ing me home.

AVALON

Al. Jolson Vincent Rose

I found my love in A- va- lon Be- side -
the bay, Left my love in A- va- lon -
and said a- way; I dream of
her and A- va- lon From dusk 'til
dawn And so I think I'll trav- el on -
lon.

173 BABY FACE

Moderato

Ba - by face — You've got the cut - est lit - tle ba - by face —
 There's not an - oth - er one could take your place —
 Ba - by face — My poor heart — is jump-in' You sure have start - ed some-thing
 Ba - by face — I'm up in heav-en when I'm in your
 food em - brace — I did -n't need a shove — 'Cause I just
 fell in love — With your pret - ty Ba - by Face. —

BABY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME (Warfield-Williams)

Ba - by, won't you please come home — 'Cause your mam - ma's all a -
 lone — I have tried — in vain nev - er no more to call your name —
 When you left you broke my heart — Be -
 cause I nev - er thought we'd part — Ev - 'ry hour in the day, — you will
 hear me say, — Ba - by won't you please come home. —

BEI MER BIST DU SCHON (Cahn-Chaplin) "Love-Honor&Behave"

"BEI MER BIST DU SCHON" { Please let me ex - plain, — "BEI
 gain I'll ex - plain — it
 "BEI MER BIST DU SCHON" means that you're grand, — "BEI
 means that my heart's at your com - mand,
 I could say "Bei - la, bel - la," e - ven say "Voon - der - bar"
 — Each lan - guage on - ly helps — me tell you how grand you are, —
 I've tried to ex - plain — "BEI MER BIST DU SCHON"
 — So kiss me and say — you un - der - stand. —

BYE BYE BLUES - (Hamm-Bennett-Lown-Gray)

Moderato

174

C Ab7 C Gm
 BYE BYE BLUES BYE BYE
 A7 D7 G7
 BLUES Bells ring, birds sing
 C Cdim G7 G+ C
 Sun is shin- ing No more pin- ing Just we
 Ab7 C Gm A7 D7
 two Scril- ing thru Don't
 G7 C Ab7 C
 sigh, Don't cry, BYE BYE BLUES.

CARAVAN

(Ellington-Tizol)

Moderato

Gdim
 Night and stars a- bove that shine so
 Sleep up- on my shoul- der as we
 bright creep The mys- try of their fed- ing light
 A- cross the sands so I may keep
 Fm6
 that shines up- on our } CAR- A- VAN.
 This new- 'ry of our }
 F7 Cdim
 This is so ex- cit-
 P+ Bb7 Fm Eb7
 ing You are so in- vit- ing
 Eb7 Gdim
 Rest- - - ing in my arms As I
 Ab C7 Fm6 Cdim C7
 thrill to the mag- ic charms of
 Gdim
 you Be- side me here be- neath the blue
 My dream of love is com- ing true
 Fm6
 With- in our des- ert Car- van.

CANDY - (David-Whitney-Kramer)

Slowly

"Can- dy," I call my sug- ar } "Can- dy" } Be-cause I'm sweet on
stands me my un- der-stand- ing } And Can- dy's ai-ways

"Can- dy" and Can- dy's sweet on me. He un- der- when I need sym- pa-
hand-y thy. I wish that there were your of him so I could love much
more of him He has tak- en my com- plete heart, got a sweet tooth
for my sweet- heart, "Can- dy" it's gon- na be just dan- dy,
The day I take my "Can- dy" and make him mine all mine.

CHEATIN' ON ME (L. Pollack)

Moderato

You're cheat-in' on me, cheat-in' on me; You're not the
kind of a sweet-heart I hoped you'd be. I trust-ed you, Thought you'd be
true. My love was so strong that I went a-long Never dream-ing you'd do me wrong
Love is a game and I've played on the square, But you're the kind
who can nev- er play fair; I may for- give -
but sure as you live Some-day you're going to be sor- ry you cheated on me -

CHEROKEE (INDIAN LOVE SONG)

(R. Noble)

Smoothly

Sweet In- dian maid - en, Since first I met you,
My can't for- get you Cher - o - kee sweet - heart
heart en- thrall - ing. Cher - o - kee sweet - heart
o - kee. Dreams of Sum- mer time Of
lov- er time Some by Throng my mem- o- ry so
ten- der- ly and sigh My sweet In- dian maid - en One day I'll

CHERRY

(D. Redman)

Moderato swing

176

CHERRY, CHERRY, ain't it a shame, That you
 Always flirt in, havin' your fun, Nev- er
 can't be sweet as your name; But if I am,
 cer- tain if I'm the one;
 I'll hang a- round Till you grow up and
 set- tle down; But will ya, while your hearts on a spree,
 CHERRY. save your lov- ing for me.

CHICAGO - (Fisher)

Moderato

Chi- ca- go, Chi- ca- go, That tod- dl'-ing town, Tod- dl'-ing Town, Chi-
 On State Street That Great Street, I just want to say, Just want to say, They
 ca- go, Chi- ca- go, I'll show you a- round, I love it,
 do things they
 Bet your bot- tom dol- lar you lose the blues in Chi- ca- go, Chi- ca- go, The
 town that Bil- ly Sun- day could not shut down, don't do on Broad- way,
 Say, They have the time, the time of their life, I saw a man, he danced
 with his wife, In Chi- ca- go, Chi- ca- go, my home town.

CHINA BOY - (Winfree-Boutelje)

Moderato

Chi- na boy go sleep, Close your eyes, don't
 peep, Sand- man soon will come, While I
 soft- ly hum. Sud- dha smiles on you,
 Moon- man loves you too. So, while their

CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN

Allegro Moderato

Chi - na - town, my Chi - na - town, — Where the lights are
 G7 G G7 G Am
 low. Hearts that know G7 no oth - er land
 E7 Am D7
 C Drift - ing to and fro. — C G7
 C Dream - y, dream - y Chi - na - town, — Al - mond
 C Dm F B7 Fin
 eyes of brown, — Hearts seems light and
 C Gmadd A7 D7 Dm G7 C
 life seems bright — In dream - y Chi - na - town. —

COQUETTE - (Lombard-Green-Kahn)

Moderato

Tell me why you keep fool-ing, } Lit - tle co - quette?
 Break - ing hearts you are rul - ing, }
 Bb7 Bb+ 1. Eb F7 Eb7 2. Eb
 Mak - ing fun of the ones who love you. — of you,
 True hearts ten - der - ly dream - ing
 Eb7 Ab 1.
 Some day you'll fall in love as I fell in love with
 F7 Bb7
 you, May - be some - one you love will just be
 Bb+ Eb Gdim Fm7
 fool - ing, And when you're all a - lone with on - ly re - gret —
 Bb7 Bb+ Eb
 You'll know, Lit - tle Co - quette, I loved you.

CRAZY RHYTHM - (Meyer-Kahn)

Allarghetto moderato

Cra - zy Rhy - thm, here's the door - way, I'll go my way, you'll go your way
 Here is where we have a show - down. I'm too high - hat, you're too low - down.
 D7 Gadd 1. G 2. G D G D7
 Cra - zy Rhy - thm, from now on we're through. — They say that
 Cra - zy Rhy - thm, here's good - bye to you. —
 G7 C G7 Am7 Cm
 when a high - brow meets a low - brow Walk - ing a - long Brood - way, Soon the high - brow,
 Cm G Eb7 D7 G A
 he has no brow, Ain't it a shame, and you're to blame. What's the use of Pro - hi - bi - - tion?
 A7 D7 G
 You pro - duce the same con - di - tion, Cra - zy Rhy - thm, I've gone cra - zy too. —

DARKNESS ON THE DELTA (When it's) - (J. Levinson)

When it's Dark-ness on the Del-ta, — That's the time my heart is light, When it's
Cot- ton all a-round me, — Dark-ies sing-in' sweet and low, Lord I'm

Dark-ness on the Del- ta, — Let me ling- er in the shel-ter of the night. Fields of
luck-y — that you found me, Where the mud- dy Mis- sis- sip- pi wa- ters

flow. Loung- ing on the Lev- ee, List- 'nin' to the Night- in- gales 'way up a- bove.

Laugh- ter on the Lev- ee, No one's heart is heav- y, All God's chil- dren got
some- one to love. When it's Dark- ness — on the Del- ta, — On- ly Heav- en is in

sight, When it's Dark- ness — on the Dal- ta, — Let me ling- er in the shel- ter of the night

Darktown Strutter's Ball, The

Moderato

I'll be down to get you in a Tax- i, Hon-ey, You bet- ter be road - y a- bout
half past eight, — Now dear- ie, don't be late, — I want to be there when the
band starts play- ing. Re- mem- ber when we get there, Hon- ey, The two- steps, I'm goin' to
have 'em all, — Goin' to dance out both my shoes, — When they play the 'Jel- ly Roll
Blues.' To mor- row night — at the Dark- town Strutter's Ball, —

DEAR OLD SOUTHLAND

Moderato con espressione

Dear — old South-land — {for hear you call- ing me. — Ans I
you my heart is yearn- ing And I

long — how I long to roam back to my old — Ken- tuck- y home,
long — just to see once more The land I love — the Swan- ee shore (Fine)

I want to stray — to the town I was born, my home town,
my lit- tle home town. I want to play — in the cot- ton and

corn, to feel it, I used to steal it, I want to hear — dear old moth- er each
morn. — Say- ing 'go- long', 'go long', — 'go- long, 'go- long to school. —

Digga - Digga - Doo

Brightly

Zu - lu - man is feel - ing blue, Hear his heart beat a lit - tle tat - too.
 You love me and I love you, And when you love it is na - tur - al to)

Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo Doo, Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo; I'm so ver - y
 Di - ga Di - ga Doo by na - ture. If you don't say Di - ga Di - ga to your
 mate you're Gon - na lose a pa - pa, So Let those fun - ny peo - ple smile, How can there be a
 Vir - gin Isle With Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo Doo, Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo.

DIPSY DOODLE, THE

Moderato

THE DIP - SY DOO - DLE'S a thing to be - ware. - THE DIP - SY DOO - DLE will
 DOO - DLE is ea - sy to find. - It's al - most al - ways in
 get in your hair. - And if it gets you it could - n't be worse -
 back of your mind. - You nev - er know it un - til it's too late. -
 The things you say will come out in re - verse, like; - You love and the
 And then you're in such a ter - ri - ble state, like the moon jumped o - ver
 me love you. - That's the way the DIP - SY DOO - DLE works! -
 cow hey did - dle
 When you think that you're cra - zy - You're the vic - tim of THE DIP - SY
 DOO - DLE. - But it's not your mind that's he - zy - It's your
 tongue that's at fault not your noo - dle. - You'd bet - ter lis - ten and
 try too be good. - And try to do all the things that you should -
 THE DIP - SY DOO - DLE will get you some day. -
 You'll think you're cra - zy, the things that you'll say, like Rhy - thm got I
 and hot an I That's the way THE DIP - SY DOO - DLE works! -

DINAH

(Akst)

Moderato

Din- ah (is there an- y- one fin- er in the state of Car- o-
 with her Dix-ie-eyes blaz-in', how I love to sit and
 line, If there is and you know 'er, show 'er to me?
 gaze in- to the eyes of Din-ah
 Lee. Ev- 'ry night why do I shake with fright
 be- cause my Din- ah might change her mind a- bout me.
 Din- ah, if she wan-dered to Chin- a I would hop an o- cean-
 line- er, Just to be with Din-ah Lee.

DON'T SWEETHEART ME - (Friend-Tobias)

Moderato

DON'T SWEET- HEART ME if you don't seeen it,
 Don't tear my heart like it was pe- par,
 don't talk sweet words if they're not true you;
 be- cause my heart loves on- ly
 You can't go 'round "sweet- heart- ing" oth- ers
 and then pre- tend that I'm yours ex- clu- sive- ly
 Love must be true, mean what you're say- ing,
 un- less you do DON'T SWEET- HEART ME.

EVERYBODY LOVES MY BABY - (Palmer-Williams)

Moderato

Ev- ry-bod- y ! Loves my ba- by, But my ba- by don't (love no- bod- y but
 wants)
 me - No- bo- dy but me me, That's plain to see -
 She's got a form like Ven- us, hon- est I aint talk- ing
 Greek, No one can come be- tween us she's my She- ba, I'm her
 Sheik, That's why ev- 'ry- bod- y loves my ba- by, But my ba- by don't
 love no- bod- y but me. No- bod- y but me.

EXACTLY LIKE YOU

C C Am Aug C D7 D7 C Fm D7 G7 Dm

I know why I've wait-ed know why I've been blue, Prayed and night for
 Why should we spend mon-ey On a show or two No one does those

G7 F dim G7 C F C I 2 C F C7 Dm

some-one Ex - act - ly like you. You make me feel so grand
 love scenes Ex - act - ly like you.

Fm C E7 Am Dm Fm G7

I want to head the world to you. You seem to un-der-stand. Each foolish lit-tle

C Dm G+ C *allegro* C Am Aug C D7

scheme I'm scheming, Dream I'm dream-ing, Now I know why mother Taught me to be

D7 C Fm D7 G7 Gdim G7 F dim G7 C F C

true She meant me for some-one Ex - act - ly like you.

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE - (R. Henderson)

C E7 A7

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue, But oh, what those five foot could do, } Has
 Turned up nose, turned down nose, Nev- er had no- oth- er beaus }

D7 G7 G+ C 2. G7 C

an- y- bod- y seen my girl? my girl?

E7 A7

Now if you run in- to a five foot two, cov-ered with fun,

D7 G7

Die-mind rings and all those things, Bet-cha' life- it

C E7 A7

is-n't her, # But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she,

D7 G7 G+ C

could she coo? Has an- y- bod- y seen my girl?

FOR ME AND MY GAL - (G. Meyer)

Am7 D7 G moderato

The bells are ring - ing for me and my gal. The birds are
 sal - ing for me and my gal. The par - sons

Am D7 TG B7 Em6

sing - ing for me and my gal. Ev-ry-body's been know-ing To a wedding they're
 wait - ing for me and my gal.

Em B7 Em Em7 A7 Dm6 A7 D7 D7alt D7

go - ing And for what they've been sew - ing, Ev-ry Susie and Sal. They're con - gre -

B Em Bdim B7 D7 Gdim G7 Dm7 Gdim C

gal. And sometime I'm goin' to build a lit-tle home for two, For three or four or

Gdim Ddim D7 Am D7 G

GEORGIA ON MY MIND - (H. Carmichael)

Slowly
Ebm

182

Geor-gia, — Geor-gia, — the whole day through, Just an
a song of you Comes as
old sweet song keeps GEOR-GIA ON MY MIND (Geor-gia on my mind)
sweet and clear as
moon- light through the pines. — Oth- er arms reach out to me; —
Oth- er eyes smile ten- der-ly; — Still in peace- ful dreams I see — the
road leads back to you, — Geor-gia, — Geor-gia, — no peace I
find, Just an old sweet song keeps GEOR- GIA ON MY MIND.

GET HAPPY - (Arlen-Koehler)

Moderato

For- get your troub- les and just GET HAP-PY — You better chase all your cares away —
(Sing) Hal- le- lu- jah, come on, GET HAP-PY — Get read- y for the judg- ment day
(Shout) — y for the judg- ment day — The sun is shin- ing come on GET HAP-PY — The Lord is
wait- ing to take your hand — Shout Hal - le - lu- jah! come on, GET HAP-PY — We're go-
ing to the prom- ised land We're head - in' 'cross the Riv - er, wash your
sins 'way — in the tide. It's all so peace- ful on the oth- er side — For- get your

HINDUSTAN

(Wallace-Weeks)

Moderato

HIN- DU- STAN, — where we stopped to rest our
tired car- a- van, — HIN- DU- STAN, —
— where the paint- ed pea- cock proud- ly spread his fan,
HIN- DU- STAN, — where the pur- ple sun- bird
flashed a- cross the sand, — HIN- DU- STAN, —
— Where I met her and the world be- gan.

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

(F. Waller)

Ev - 'ry hon - ey - bee fills with jeal-ous- y When they see you out with
When you're pass-in' by flow-ers droop and sigh And I know the reas-on

me I don't blame them, good-ness knows Hon - ey-suck-le Rose
why You're much sweeter)

Don't buy sug- ar, you just have to touch my cup. You're my sug- ar

it's sweet when you stir it up. When I'm tak- in' sips, from your tas-ty lips

Seems the honey fairly drips You're confection good-ness knows Hon-ey-suck-le Rose.

HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU BROKEN

(A. Kaufman)

HOW MAN- Y HEARTS HAVE YOU BROK- EN with those great big beauti- ful eyes, - Those
how man- y hearts have you strand- ed on the dream- y road to ro- mance, -

Great big beau-ti- ful eyes That tell such beau-ti- ful lies
Ba- by, I'll take a chance..

How man- y times have you kissed some- bod- y Like you kissed me just then,
I don't be-lieve - you mean it, but Ba- by, kiss me a- gain, - Oh, - I

need some lov- in', I just can't re- sist you Ev- en tho' I'm wise -
To how man- y hearts you have brok- en with those great big beauti- ful eyes.

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY

(S. Williams)

Moderato

Now I AIN'T GOT NO- BOD- - Y, And no- bod- y
cares for me; (I got the blues) (The weary blues) And I'm sad and
lone - - - ly, Won't some- bod- y come and take a chance with me?
I'll sing sweet love songs, hon-ey, all the time,
If you'll come and be my sweet ba- by mine, Cause I AIN'T GOT NO-

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE (McHugh)

I can't give you an- y thing but love, Ba- by, That's the on- ly
 thing I've plen-ty of, Ba- by, Dream a-while, scheme a-while, We're sure to find
 Hap- pi-ness and I guess All those things you've al- ways pined for,
 Gee I'd like to see you look- ing swell, Ba- by, Dia- mond brace-lets
 Xool-worth does-n't sell, Ba- by, Till that luck- y day, you know darned
 well, Ba- by, I can't give you an- y- thing but love.

I CRIED FOR YOU

Moderately

I Cried For You Now it's your turn to cry o- ver
 me. Ev- 'ry road has a turn- ing That's one
 thing you're learn- ing I Cried For You What a
 fool I used to be. Now I found two eyes just a
 lit- tle bit blu- er, I found a heart just a lit- tle bit tru- er.
 I Cried For You Now it's your turn to cry o- ver me.

IDA SWEET AS APPLE CIDER

(E. Munson) Moderato

I- da! sweet as ap- ple ci- der, Sweet- est
 Seems tho' can't live with- out you, Lis- ten
 then all I know, Come out, In the silv-ery Moon-light,
 Oh! Hon- ey do! I- da! I- do- lise yer,
 1. of love we'll whis- per, so soft and low!
 2. I love you I- da, deed I do.

If I Could Be With You

185

Moderato

Chords: Eb F#dim G7 C7 F7 Eb F#dim G7 C7 F7 F#dim Bb7 Eb F#dim G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb

If I could be with you I'd love you strong If I could be with you I'd love you long — I want you to know — I would not go — Un - til I told you hon - ey why I love you so — If I could be with you one hour to - night If I was free to do the things I might I'm tell - ing you true I'd be an - y - thing but blue If I Could Be With You.

I GOT IT BAD (And That Ain't Good)

(D. Ellington)

Chords: G Em A7 D7 G Am7 C Am7 G E7 Am A7 G Am7 D7 G

1. Nev - er treats me sweet and gen - tle the way he should. My poor heart is sen - ti - men - tal not made of wood

2. But when the week - end's o - ver and Mon - day rolls a - round I end up like I start out just cry - in' my heart out He don't love me like I love him no - bod - y could I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good.

I May Be Wrong (But I Think You're Wonderful)

Moderato

Chords: Eb Eb7 Ab Am7 Bb F7 Eb7 Eb Fm A 2 B Fm Gm D7 Gm Cm F7 Eb Eb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Am7 F7 Eb7 Bb

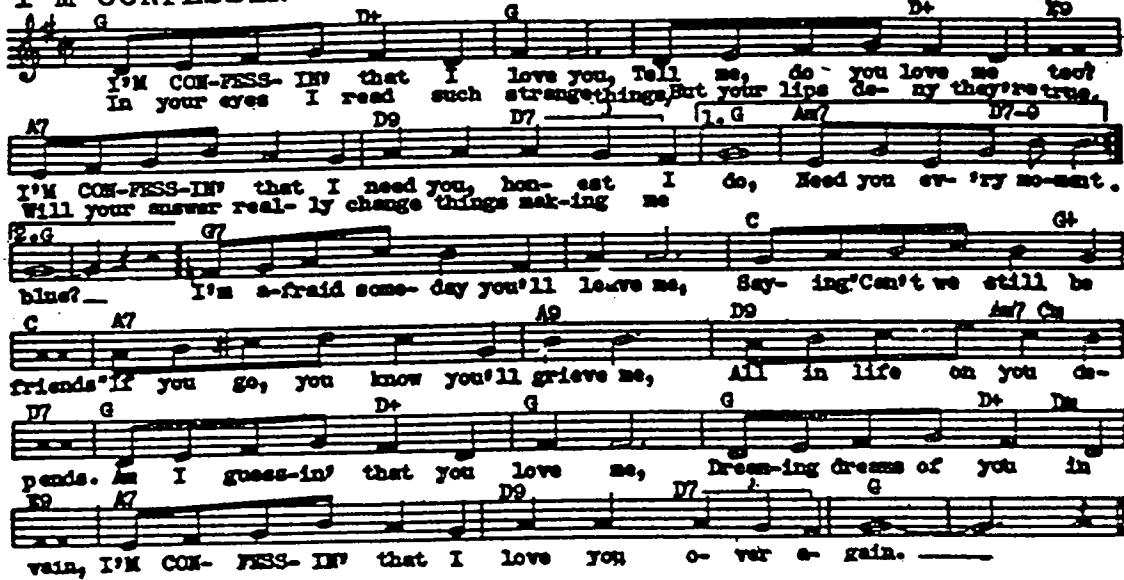
I may be wrong, but, I think you're won - der - full! I may be I like your style; Say, I think you're mar - vel - lous. But I can't wrong; but, I think you're swell! tell? All of — my shirts are us - see so how can I sight - ly All of — my ties are a crime, If dear — in you I've picked right - ly It's the ve - ry first time. You came a - long, say, I think you're der - full I think you're grand; but, I may be wrong. —

I'M CONFESSIN'

(Daugherty)

Slowly

186



I'M CON-FESS- IN' that I love you, Tell me, do- you love me too?
In your eyes I read such strangethings, But your lips de- ny they're true.

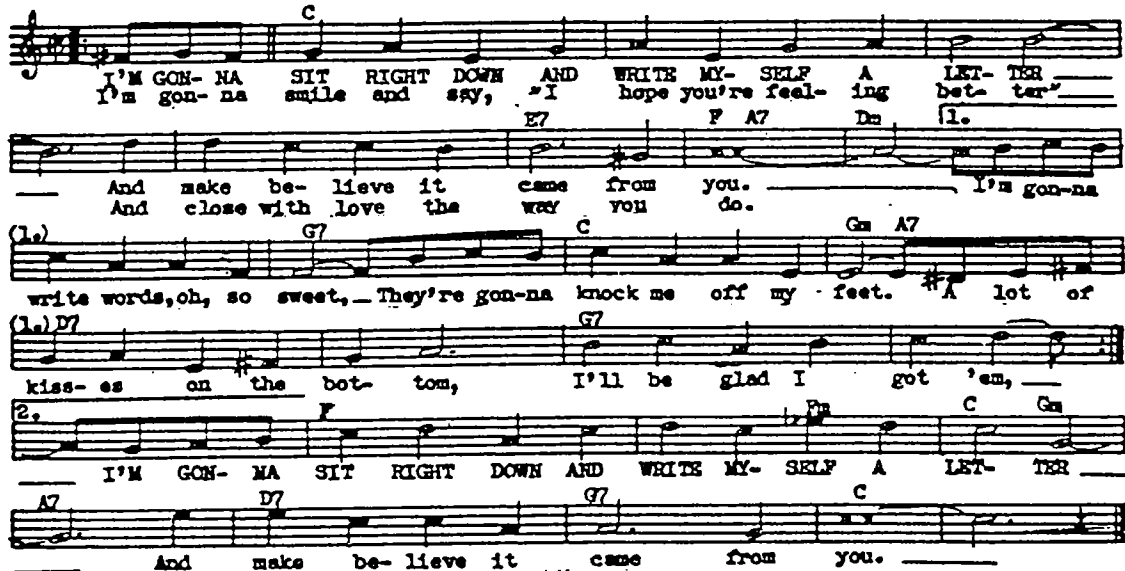
I'M CON-FESS- IN' that I need you, hon- est I do, Need you ev- 'ry mo- ment.
Will your answer real- ly change things mak- ing me blue?

I'm a- afraid some- day you'll leave me, Say- ing 'Can't we still be friends?
If you go, you know you'll grieves me, All in life on you de- pends.

Am I guess- in' that you love me, Dream- ing dreams of you in vain,
I'M CON- FESS- IN' that I love you o- ver e- gain.

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN & WRITE MYSELF A LETTER--(F. Ahlert)

Moderato



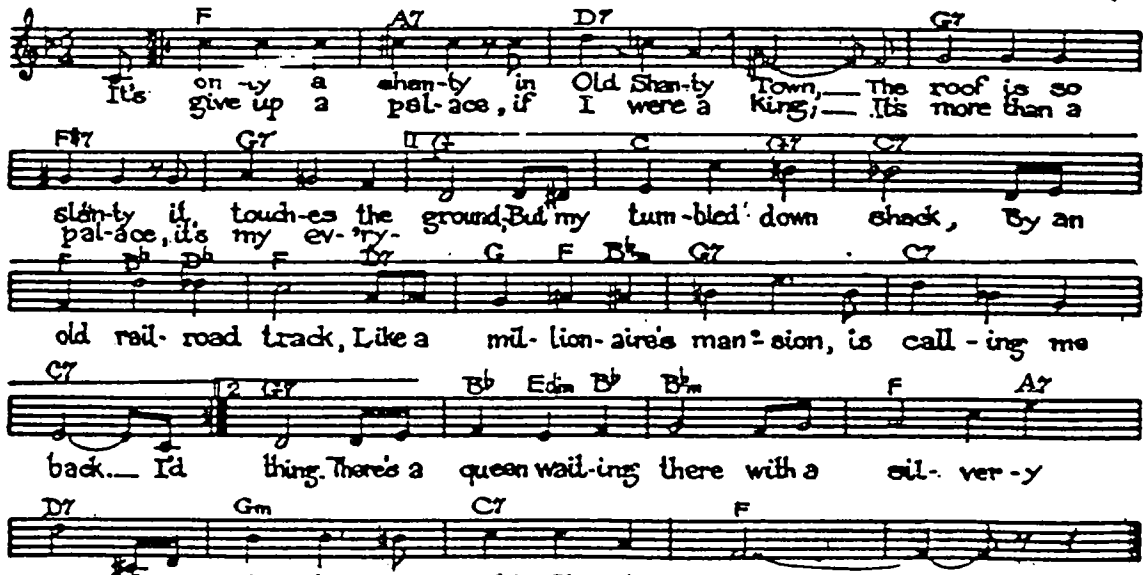
I'M GON- NA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MY- SELF A LET- TER
I'm gon- na smile and say, I hope you're feel- ing bet- ter

And make be- lieve it came from you. I'm gon- na
And close with love the way you do.

(1.) write words, oh, so sweet, They're gon- na knock me off my feet. A lot of
kiss- es on the bot- tom, I'll be glad I got 'em,

(2.) I'M GON- NA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MY- SELF A LET- TER
And make be- lieve it came from you.

IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN (Little-Siras)



It's on- ly a shan- ty in Old Shan- ty Town, The roof is so
give up a psl- ace, if I were a King, Its more than a

slant- y if, touch- es the ground, But my tum- bled' down shack, By an
pal- ace, it's my ev- 'ry-

old rail- road track, Like a mil- lion- aires man- sion, is call- ing me
back. Id thing. There's a queen wail- ing there with a sil- ver- y

INDIANA

Moderato

Back home a - gain _____ In In - di - an - a And it seems that I can
 see _____ The gleam - ing can - dle light still shin - ing bright Thru the
 syc - a - mores for me, _____ The new mown hay _____ sends all its
 fra - grance From the fields I used to roam, _____ When I
 dream a - bout the moonlight on the Wa - bash Then I long for my In - di - an - a home. _____

I Never Knew

Moderato

I Nev - er Knew that ros - es grew, Or if skies were blue or
 when breez - es blew, What a Sun mer breeze could
 gray, _____ I Nev - er knew that dreams came true, And
 say. _____ I Nev - er Knew what
 took your cares a way. _____ I Nev - er Knew what
 love could do, Un - til I met you to day. _____

I NEVER KNEW (I COULD LOVE ANYBODY)

Moderato

I nev - er knew I could love an - y - bod - y,
 Hon - ey, like I'm lov - ing you, _____ I could - n't re - al - ize -
 _____ what a pair of eyes And a ba - by smile could do. _____
 _____ I can't sleep, I can't eat, I nev - er knew a
 sin - gle soul could be so sweet, _____ I nev - er knew I could
 love an - y - bod - y, Hon - ey, like I'm lov - ing you. _____

IN THE MOOD

(J. Garland)

In The Groove

Mis-ter What-cha-call-um, what-cha do-in' to-night? Hope you're in the mood, be-cause I'm
 Sis-ter What-cha-call-um, I'm in- debi-ted to you. It all goes to show what good in-
 feel-in' just right. How's a-bout a cor-ner with a ta-ble for two—
 flu-ence can do. Nev-er felt so hap-py and so ful-ly a-live—
 Where the mu-sic's mel-low in some gay ren-dez-vous? There's no chance ro-manc-ing with a
 Seems that jam and jump-in' is a pow-er-ful jive. Swinge-roo has giv-en me a
 blue at-ti-tude— You've got to do some dancin' to get IN THE MOOD.
 new at-ti-tude— My heart is full of rhy-thm and I'm }

ISLE OF CAPRI

(W. Grosz)

Tempo di Tango

'Twas on the Isle of Ca-pri that I found her, Be-neath the
 She was as sweet as a rose at the dawn-ing, But some-how
 shade of an old wal-nut tree. Oh, I can
 fate had- nst meant her for me. And tho' I
 still see the flow'rs bloom-ing 'round her ing, Where we
 sailed with the tide in the morn-ing, Still my
 met hearts on the Isle of Ca-pri. pri.
 Sum-mer time was near-ly o-ver, Blue I-tal-ian sky
 above, I said, "Le-dy I'm a rov-er,
 Can you spare a sweet word of love?" She whis-pered
 soft-ly, "It's best not to lin-ger" And then as
 I kissed her hand, I could see She wore a plain gold-en ring on her
 'Twas good-bye! on the Isle of Ca-pri.

I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY

Brightly

I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY, I've found a new girl,
 Her new kind o' lov-in', Done made me her slave,
 My fash-ion plate ba-by has got me a whirl.
 Her sweet tur-tle dov-in' Is all that I crave.

Sweet-est miss, with a kiss, full o' bliss, cant re-sist some-how,
 Tells me lies, but she's wise, naugh-ty eyes mes-me-rize I vow, And
 how! I don't mean say-be, I just had to fall,
 I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY New ba-by that's all.

I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING

Moderato Pbm

I've got the world on a string, sit-in' on a rain-bow,
 a song that I sing, I can make the rain go,
 Got the string a-round my fin-ger, that a world, what a life, } I'm in
 an-y time I move my fin-ger, Luck-y me, can't you see, }
 love! love, Life is a beau-ti-ful things, as long as I hold the string,
 I'd be a sil-ly so-end-so, If I should ev-er let go,
 I've got the world on a string, sit-tin' on a rain-bow,
 Got the string a-round my fin-ger, What a world, what a life, I'm in love!

I WANT A GIRL (H. Von Tilzer)

Moderato C Am

I want a girl, just like the girl that mar-ried
 dear old Dad, She was a pearl and the
 on-ly girl that Dad-dy ev-er had,
 good old fash-ioned girl with heart so true, One who
 loves no-bod-y else but you, I want a girl,
 just like the girl that mar-ried

I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU (Will, etc.) *Moderato*

Eb Eb7 Ebdim Ab Abm Eb Eb7 Ebdim Ab Abm
 I would swim the o-cean wide, I would cross the Great Di-vide
 I would take a trip to Mars, I would e-ven count the stars
 I WOULD DO AN-Y-THING FOR YOU,
 Eb dim Eb G Gdim Am7 D7 G Bb+
 YOU I'd glad-ly give a for-tune, Just to see you
 G Gdim Bb Gdim Eb F7 Bb F7 Bb
 smile, And hear you say, "I Love You," Ev'-ry lit-tle while;
 Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb Eb7 Ab Abm
 In my heart there's ec-sta-cy, long as you have faith in me,
 Eb Cm F7 Bb7 Eb Bb Bb+ Eb6
 I WOULD DO AN-Y-THING FOR YOU.

JA-DA (Carlton) *Tempo di Ja Da*

F D7 G7 C7
 Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da Ja Da Jing, Jing,
 F C+ F D7 G7
 Jing, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing,
 C7 F Dim C7
 Jing, That's a fun-ny lit-tle bit of mel-o-dy
 F Dim C7 F
 It's so sooth-ing and ap-peal-ing to me, It goes Ja Da,
 D7 G7 C7 F
 Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing!

JAZZ ME BLUES. The (T. Delaney) *Slowly*

C7 F7
 Jazz me Come on pro-fess-or and Jazz me (Jazz-me) You
 Bb2 Eb
 know I like my dan-cin' both day and night, And' if I don't get my jazz-in I
 F7 Bb7 C7
 Don't feel right Now if it's rag-time please sir will you play it in
 F7 Eb G
 jazz time (Jazz-time) Don't want it fast Don't want it slow
 F7 C7
 Take your time pro-fess-or play it sweet and low I've got those
 F Bb7 Eb

JERICHO (R. Myers) "Syncopation"

Moderato

Jer-i-cho Was a jaz-zy old town; Jer-i-cho long a-go Liked her mus-ic low down. We know she fought the foe Till their trum-pets blew; Then Jer-i-cho, Jer-i-cho Fell, the same as we do.

JERSEY BOUNCE - (Plater-Bradshaw)

They call it that JER-SEY BOUNCE - A rhythm that real-ly counts - The temper-ature al-ways mounis - Where-ev-er they play the fun-ny rhythm they play - It start-ed on Jour-nal Square - And some-bo-dy heard it there - He put it right on the air - And now you hear it ev-ry-where - Up-town gave it new licks Down town add-ed some tricks No town - makes it sound the same - As where it came from! So if you don't feel so hot - Go out to some Jersey-spot - And wheth-er you re-heap or not - The JERSEY BOUNCE I'll make you swing -

JUST YOU, JUST ME

(Greer)

Moderato

Just You, Just Me, Let's find a co-sy spot, to cud-dle and coo. you Oh, Gee! aw-ful lot, my trou-ble is What are your charms - for? What are my arms for? Use your im-a-gi-na-tion! Just You Just Me I'll tie a lov-er's knot 'round won-der-ful you!

Love Me Or Leave Me

Moderato

Love me or leave me and let me be lone-ly, You won't be-lieve me, and I love you on-ly, I'd
 might find the night-time the right time for Kiss-ing But night-time is my time for just rem-i-nis-cing, Re-
 rath-er be lone-ly than hap-py with some-body-else. You There'll be no one un-
 gret-ting in-stead of for-got-ting with some-body-else.
 less that some-one is you I in-tend to be in-de-pend-ent-ly
 blue. I want your love but I don't want to bor-row to have it to-day and to
 give back to-mor-row, For my love is your love, There's no love for no-bod-y else!

LOVER

Lo-er, when I'm near you And I hear you speak my name
 Soft-ly in my ear you breathe a flame.
 All of my fu-ture is in you. Your ev-'ry plan I de-sign
 Prom-ise you'll al-ways con-tin-ue to be mine.
 Lo-er, please be ten-der, When your ten-der fears do-part,
 Lo-er, I sur-ren-der to my heart.

Love Nest, The

Moderato (giocoso)

Just a love nest Co zy with charm Like a
 small room Tea set of blue Best of
 down on a farm A var-
 dream room for two Bet-ter
 an-da with some sort of cling-ing vine Then a
 than a pal-ace with a gild-ed Then a
 kitch-en where some ramb-ler ros-es twine Then a
 doms. Is a love nest You can call home.

Margie

Moderato

My lit-tle Mar-gie, I'm al-ways think-ing of you Mar-gie,
 I'll tell the world I love you, Dont for-get your prom-ise to me,
 I have bought a home and ring and ev-ry-thing, For Mar-gie,
 You've been my in-spi-ra-tion, Days are nev-er blue. Af-ter
 all is said and done, There is real-ly on-ly one, Oh! Mar-gie, Mar-gie, its you!

Maybe

Moderately

May-be you'll think of me, When you are all a-lone,
 May-be the one who is wait-ing for you will prove un-true Then what will you do.
 May-be you'll sit and sigh, Wish-ing that I were near, then,
 Maybe you'll ask me to come back a gain. And May-be I'll say May-be.

MY BLUE HEAVEN

(W. Donaldson)

Moderate

When Whip-poor-wills call and ev-'ning is nigh
 A turn to the right, a lit-tle white light
 I hur-ry } to my blue heav-en.
 Will lead you
 You'll see a smil-ing face, a fire- place, a co-zy room
 A lit-tle nest that's nes-tled where the ro- es bloom.
 Just Mal-lie and me and Be-by makes three.
 We're hap-py in my blue heav-en.

MY GAL SAL

(Dresser)

Slowly and tenderly

They called her friv-o-lous Sal, A pe-cu-liar
 sort of a gal, With a heart that was mel-low, An
 all-'round good fel-low, Was my old pal. Your
 trou- bles, sor- rows and care She was al- ways
 wil- ling to share; A wild sort of dev- il, But
 dead on the lev- el; Was MY GAL SAL.

MY MELANCHOLY BABY

(Burnett)

Slowly

Come to me my MEL-AN-CHO-LY BA- BY
 Ev-'ry cloud must have a sil- ver li- ning
 Cud-dle up and don't be blue All your fears are
 Wait un-til the sun shines through
 fool-ish fan-cy may - be You know, dear, that I'm in love with
 you Smile, my hon-ey dear While I kiss a-way each
 tear Or else I shall be mel-an-cho-ly too.

NAGASAKI

Moderato

Hot gin-ger and dy-na-mite There's nothing but that at night
The way they can en-ter-tain Would hur-ry a hur-ry-ri-tye

Back in Nagasak-i where the fellers chew tobaccy And the wome-n wick-y wack-y woo.

Oh Fu-ji-sa-ma You get a Mon-sar And then your troubles in-crease
In some pa-go-da She or-ders soda The earth shakes milk-shakes ten cents a piece

They kiss-ee and hug-ee nice By Jin-go! it's worth the price

Back in Naga-saki where the fellers chew tobaccy And the wo-man wick-y wack-y woo.

NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

Moderato

You're no-bod-y's sweet-heart now, They don't bab-y
walk down the Av-e-nue, I just can't be-

you some-how. Fan-cy hose, silk-en gown,
lieve that it's you,

1. You'd be out of place in your own home town, when you

2. Paint-ed lips, paint-ed eyes, Wear-ing a
bird of Par-a-dise. It all seems wrong some-
how That you're no-bod-y's sweet-heart now.

OHI LADY BE GOOD

Slow and gracefully

Oh, sweet and love-ly la-dy, be good! Oh
I am so swi-ly mis-un-der-stood, So

la-dy, be good to me! Oh,
la-dy, be good to me!

please have some pit-y I'm all a-lone in this big

cit-y I tell you I'm just a lone-some babe in the wood

So la-dy, be good to me!

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET (McHugh)

Moderato

196

Grab your coat, and get your hat. Leave your worry on the door-step
 Can't you hear a pit-ter-pat? And that happy tune is your step

Just direct your feet To the sun-ny side of the street
 Life can be so sweet On

street, I used to walk in the shade With those blues on parade
 But I'm not a-fraid This Ro-ver crossed o-ver, If I

nev-er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock-e-fel-lar
 Gold dust at my feet On the sun-ny side of the street.

Paper Doll

Slowly

I'm goin'to buy a PA-PER Doll that can call my own, A doll that other fel-lows can-not
 steal And then the flir-ty, flir-ty, guys with their flir-ty, flisty eyes, Will have to flirt with dol-lies that are
 real, When I come home at night she will be wait-ing, She'll be the tru-est doll in all this world. I'd
 rath'er have a PA-PER DOLL to call my own, than have a fick-le-minded real life girl.

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

Please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone, Oh, hon-ey,
 if you can't say an-y-thing real nice, It's bet-ter

though our friend-ship ceas-es, from now on; And, lis-ten,
 not to talk at all, is my ad-vice. You're parting, you go your way

I'll go mine, it's best that we do; Here's a kiss! I hope that this brings
 lots of luck to you. Makes no diff'-rence how I car-ry on,
 Ra-men-ber, please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone

ROCKIN' CHAIR

197

Moderato

Old ROCK- IN' CHAIR'S got me, Came by my side, Fetch me that
 gin, son 'fore I tan your hide, Can't get from this cab- in goin' no-
 where; Just sit me here grab- bin' at the flies 'round this ROCK- IN' CHAIR.
 My dear old Aunt Har- ri- et In hea- ven she be, Send me sweet
 cha- ri- ot, For the end of the trou- ble I see, Old ROCK- IN CHAIR;
 get's it, Judg- ment- day is here, Chained to my ROCK- IN' CHAIR.

ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE

Moderato

Rose of Wash- ing- ton Square A flow- er so fair
 I'll nev- er de- part But dwell- in your heart
 should blos- som where the sun shines Rose, for na- ture
 your
 did not mean That you should blush un- seen But be the
 queen of some fair gar- den love to care I'll bring the
 sun- beams from the Hea- vens to you and give you kiss- es that
 sparkle with dew My Rose of Wash- ing- ton Square.

Rosetta

Moderato

RO SET- TA, My RO - SET- TA, In my heart dear, There's
 told me, that you loved me, Nev- er leave me for
 no one but you; You some- bod - y new; You've made my
 whole life a dream, I pray you'll make it come true; RO-
 SET- TA

Allegro moderato Row, Row, Row

And then he'd row, row, row, Way up the Riv-er he would
 row, row, row, A bug he'd give her, Then he'd kiss her now and
 then She would tell his when, He'd fool a-round and fool a-round and
 then they'd kiss a-gain, and then he'd row, row, row, a lit-tle
 furth-er he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh, Then he'd drop both his oars,
 Take a few more en-cores and then he'd row, row, row.

ROYAL GARDEN BLUES

Hon, don't you hear that trom-bone moan? Just lis-ten to that,
 That weep-in' mel-an-cho-ly strain. Say but it's scab-ia
 sax-o-phone Gee! hear that cla-ri-net and flute
 to the brain Just wan-na get right up and dance
 Cor-net a-jazz-in' with a mute. Makes me just throw my-
 Don't care, I'll take most an-y chance No oth-er blues I'd
 self a-way. When I hear 'em play
 care to choose But Roy-al Gar-den Blues.

Runnin' Wild

Moderato

Run-nin' wild, lost con-trol, Run-nin' wild,
 night-y bold, Feel-in' gay, reck-less too
 Care free mind all the time, nev-er blues Al-ways gain'
 don't know where, Al-ways showin' I don't care.
 don't know where, Al-ways showin' I don't care.

SAN

(McPhail-Michaelis)

Not fast

Oh, sweet-heart Lo-na, my dar-ling Lo-na
 Why have you gone a-way? You said you loved me,
 But if you loved me, Why did you act this way?
 If I had ev-er been un-true to you, What you have
 done would be the thing to do. But my heart aches, dear, And it will
 break, dear, If you don't come back home a-gain to San!

SATAN TAKES A HOLIDAY (L. Clinton)

The Dev-il start-ed dancin', He was quite en-trancin', When he did the "Jungle" his
 The mu-sic was-n't good But it was plenty spooky, That's the way he likes it night
 -own way His bones were ratt-ling loudly, As he be-gan to shuf-ple proudly, That's
 -and day The gar-tle man pre-fers to lis-ten to ag-gra-wa-tin' rhy-thm,
 the way that SA-TAN TAKES A HOL-I-DAY Watch out. He's comin' out; And then you'll shout
 un-les you're good, knock wood. He's really rather goofy try in' to be spooky, but
 he has to do it day by day His job is not al-lur-in' He-ver-the-
 less its quite en-du-rin' May be that's why SA-TAN TAKES A HOL-I-DAY.

SHEIK OF ARABY, THE

(T. Snyder)

Moderato

I'm the Sheik of Ar-a-by, Your love be-
 longs to me. At night when you're a-sleep,
 In-to your tent I'll creep. The
 stars that shine a-bove, Will light our
 way to love. You'll rule this land with
 me. The Sheik of Ar-a-by.

SHOE SHINE BOY

(CAPLIN)

Moderato

F D7 Gm C7 F D7 Gm C7

Shoe Shine Boy, you work hard all day, } Shoe Shine Boy, { got no time to play
 You find joy in the things you do, } sei- don ev- er blue

F Eb7 Eb7 D7 Gm C7 1. F C7 2. P

Ev-'ry nick- el helps a lot, } So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy. — Shine Boy. —
 You're content with what you've got,

A7 Dm Bb7 A7

Peo- ple look at you with scorn 'Cause your clothes are worn and torn, Still you nev- er

Dm G7

whine. You keep walk- ing up and down the street, Plead- ing with each one you meet,

Gm7 Ebm C7 F G7 Gm C7 F D7

Bro- ther, can you spare a shine? Shoe Shine Boy, soon the day will come, Shoe Shine Boy,

Gm C7 F Eb7 D7 Gm C7 P

soon a tune you'll hum, Ev-'ry nick- el helps a lot, So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy. —

SLEEPY TIME GAL

(Lorenzo-Whiting)

Moderato

Eb7 D7

Sleep- y time gal, You're turn- ing night in- to day, —

G

Sleep- y time gal, — You've danced the ev- 'ning a- way, —

G F7 E7 A7

Be- fore each sil- ver- y star — Fades out of sight, —

— Please give me one lit- tle kiss, — Then let us whis- - per 'Good-

D7 D+

night, It's get- tin' late and, dear, your pil- low's wait- in',

G Eb7 D7

Sleep- y time gal, — When all your danc- in' is thru, —

B7 Eb

Sleep- y time gal, — I'll find a cot- tage for you, — You'll learn to

G Dm E7

cook and to sew, — What's more you'll love it, I know, — When you're a

Aa Cm D7 G

Stay- at- home, Play- at- home, Eight- o- clock, Sleep- y time gal.

S - H - I - N - E

Moderato

Shine a-way your blues-ies, Shine, start with your shoesies, Shine each place up, make it look like new, Shine your face up, wear a smile, or two, Shine your these and tho-sies, You'll find that ev-'ry-thing will turn out fine, Folks will shine up to ya, Ev-'ry-one will bow-dy-do ya, You'll make the whole world shine,

Somebody Else Is Taking My Place -

Slowly

SOME-BO-DY ELSE IS TA-KING MY PLACE Some - bo - dy else now shares your em - brace While I am try - ing To keep from cry - ing You go a - round with a smile on your face Lit - tle you care for vows that you made Lit - tle you care how much I have paid My heart is ach - ing My heart is break - ing For SOME-BO-DY'S TA-KING MY PLACE.

Somebody Stole My Gal

Some - bod - y stole my gal Some - bod - y The kiss - es I loved so Hes get - ting stole my pal Some - bod - y came and took her a - way She did - n't e - ven say she was leav - in', know And Gee! I know that she would come to me If she could see Her bro - ken heart - ed

SOMEDAY SWEETHEART (Spikes)

Moderato

Some day sweet-heart, you may be sorry for what you've
 done to my poor heart, you may regret the vows you've
 brok-en, The things you did that made us drift a-part,
 You're hap-py now and can't see how the wear-y
 blues will ev-er come to you. But as you sow so shall you
 reap, dear, and what you reap will make you weep some day, sweet-heart.

Someone's Rocking My Dreamboat - Slowly

By Leon René, Emerson Scar, Otis René

SOME ONE'S ROCK-ING MY DREAM-BOAT.
 Some-one's in-vad-ing my dream. We were sail-ing a long peace-tu-ful sea.
 Sud-den-ly some-thing went wrong. SOME-ONE'S ROCK-ING MY
 DREAM-BOAT, dis-turb-ing a beau-ti-ful dream.
 Who can it be? This mu-tin-y at sea. Who can it be?
 (Who can it be) A friend-ly breeze gave us a start to a part-a-disc
 all our own. All at once a storm
 blew us a-part, and left me drift-ing lone.
 SOME-ONE'S ROCK-ING MY DREAM BOAT. I'm
 cap-tain with-out an-y crew. But with love as my guide I'll
 I'll keep sail-ing till I find you.

Slow fox trot

Sometimes I'm Happy

Some-times I'm hap-py, Some-times I'm blue. — My dis-po-si-tion
 de-pends on you, — I nev-er mind the rain from the skies, —
 If I can find the sun in your eyes. — Some-times I love you,
 Some-times I hate you, But when I hate you, It's 'cause I love you,
 That's how I am, so what can I do? — I'm hap-py when I'm with you. —

STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY (Goodman-Webb-Sampson) Not too fast

Sa-vo-y, — the home of sweet ro-mance — Sa-vo-y, — it wins you at a glance
 Your form, — just like a cling-in' vine — Your lips, — so warm and sweet as wine
 Sa-vo-y, — gives hap-py feet a chance — to dance —
 Your cheek, — so soft and close to mine — di-vine. —
 How my heart is sing-in' — while the band is swing-in' —
 Nev-er tired of romp-ins — and stomp-ins with you, — At the Sa-vo-y What joy, —
 — a per-fect hol-i-day — Sa-vo-y, — where we can glide and sway —
 Sa-vo-y, — there let me stomp a-way, — with you. —

Moderato

Suger Blues

Sug-ar Blues Ev-'ry-bod-y's sing-ing the Sug-ar Blues. The whole town is ring-ing, My
 lov-in' man's sweet as he can be — But the dog-gone fool turned so-ur on me —
 I'm so un-hap-py I feel so bad, — I could lay me down and die, You can
 say what you choose — but I'm all con-fused, I've got the sweet, sweet Sug-ar
 —

SUNDAY

(Miller--Cohn--Stein)

Moderato

I'm blue ev-ry Mon-- day, Think- ing o- ver Sun- day
 I sigh all day Tues- day I cry all day Wednes- day

That one day when I'm with you, It seems that long for you.
 Oh, my! how I

And then comes Thurs- day, Gee! it's long,-- it nev- er goes by.

Fri- dry makes me feel like I'm gon- na die,

But af- ter Pay- day is my sun- day, I shine
 all day Sun- day, That one day when I'm with you.

SWANEE

Allegro moderato

Swan Mam = ee my's How I love you How I love you My
 Wait- ing for me Pray- ing for me Down

dear old the Swan-ee I'd give the world to will
 the Swan-ee The folks up north

be A- mong the folks in D- I- X- I - E- ven know my

see me no more When I go to the Swan-ee shore (I'll be happy I'll be happy)

Trio Swan-ee Swan-ee I am com- ing back to Swan-ee

I love the old folks at home.

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

Moderato

No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Georgia Brown
 its been said she koods 'em dead when she lands in town

Two left feel but oh so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
 Since she came why its a shame how she cools 'em down

They all sigh and wan- na die For Sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just
 why you know I don't lie (ad lib) Not much!

Fel- lers she can't get are fel- lers

she ain't met Georgia claimed her Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown.

SWEET SUE - JUST YOU

(V. Young)

Ev-'ry star a-bove Knows the one I love Sweet
 Sue, just you And the moon up high Knows the
 reason why Sweet Sue it's you No one
 else it seems Ev-er shares my dreams And with-out you, dear, I
 don't know what I'd do, In this heart of mine You live
 all the time Sweet Sue, just you.

TAKE THE "A" TRAIN (B. Strayhorn) "Reveille With Beverly"

Get a-board the "A" train To
 Brook-lyn or Broad-way train You'll
 take a lit-tle ride a-round the ci-ty. Take your
 see that old New York is might-y pret-ty.
 ba-by sub-way rid-ing That's where ro-mance may be
 hid-ing For-get your car or air-plane
 You'll find that it-'ll pay to TAKE THE "A" TRAIN

TEA FOR TWO (V. Youmans) "No No Nanette"

Moderato

Pic-ture you up-on my knee just tea for two and two for tea. Just
 Day will brake and you'll a-wake and start to bake a sug-ar cake, For
 me for you and you for me a-lone. No-bod-y near us to see us or hear us, No
 me to take for all the boys to
 friends or re-la-tions on week end va-ca-tions, We won't have it know, dear, that we own a tel-e- phone, dear,
 see. We will raise a fam-i-ly, A boy for you, A
 girl for me Oh can't you see how hap-py we would be?

Three Little Words

Moderately (with tenderness)

Three lit - tle words, Oh, what I'd give for that won - der - ful phrase.
 Three lit - tle words That's all I'd live for the rest of my days,
 To hear those feel in my heart they tell sin - cere - ly,
 And what I
 No oth - er words can tell it half so clear - ly, There lit - tle words,
 eight lit - tle let - ters which simp - ly mean, "I love you!"

TRUCKIN' (R. Bloom) "Cotton Club Parade"

Lively

We had to have some - thing new, a dance to do up
 As soon as the news got 'round the folks down - town came
 here in Har - lem, So, some - one start - ed Truck - in'. y Truck - in'.
 up to Har - lem, Saw Ev - 'ry - bod -
 It did - n't take long be - fore the High - hats were d - in' it
 Park Av - e - mu - in' it, All o - ver town, you'll see them Scuff - le - in', Shuffle - in',
 Truck - in' a - long. It spread like a for - est blaze, Be - came a craze and
 thanks to Har - lem Now Ev - 'ry - bod - y's Truck - in'.

TWELFTH STREET RAG (Bowman)

Moderate tempo

Oh! 12th STREET RAG, have pi - ty Won't you let - me be
 Ole mu - sic man who wrote you knew no sym - pa - thy
 Gock back to Kan - sas Ci - ty And stop trail - - ing me You barge in
 I hope you get his goat, too Like you wor - ry me
 at the mo - ment When I've work to do I can't shake you
 You won't leave and I can't make you I'm swing bent, my brain is 'sent' on a
 rag When I hear that 12th Street Rag.

WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

Moderato

Way down yon - der in New Or - leans In the land of dreamy scenes
 Cre - ole ba - bies with flash - ing eyes Soft - ly whis - per with ten - der sighs

There's a gar - den of E - den That's what I mean, Stop! Oh! won't you
 give your la - dy fair a lit - tle smile, Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there

a lit - tle while There is heav - en right here on earth With those beau - ti - ful
 queens, Way down yon - der in New, Or - leans.

WHAT CAN I SAY AFTER I SAY I'M SORRY?

(Donaldson etc)

What can I say, dear, af - ter I say I'm sor - ry?
 I was all wrong but right or wrong I don't blame you

What can I do to prove it to you, I'm sor - ry?
 Why should I take some - bod - y like you and shame you,

I did - n't mean to ev - er be mean to you. If
 I did - n't care I would - n't feel like I do.

I know that I made you cry, and I'm so sor - ry dear,
 So what can I say, dear, af - ter I say I'm sor - ry?

WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED LOVE?

Slow (blues tempo)

What is this thing called love? This
 funny thing called love? Just like can solve
 its mys - te - ry? Why should it make a fool of me?

I saw you there one won - der - ful day. You took my heart
 and threw it a - way. That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING (The Whole World Smiles With You) *Moderato* 208

Bb *G7*

When you're smil-ing — when you're smil-ing — the whole world

Cm

smiles with you, — When you're laugh-ing, — when you're laughing — the

F7 *Bb* *Bb7*

sun comes shin-ing thru, — But when you're cry-ing — you

Eb *C7* *F7*

bring on the rain, — so stop your sigh-ing, — be hap-py a-gain, — Keep on

Eb *G7* *Cm* *F7* *Bb*

smiling — 'cause when you're smil-ing — the whole world smiles with you.

Whispering

Moderato

Eb *Cdim* *Bb*

Whis-per-ing while you cud-dle near me, Whis-per-ing so no one can

C7 *F7* *Bb7* *Bb*

hear me Each lit-tle whis-per seems to cheer me, I know it's

Bb7 *Bb+* *Eb* *Cdim*

true There's no one dear, but you, You're whis-per-ing why you'll nev-er leave

Eb *C7* *F7*

me Whis-per-ing why you'll nev-er grieves me Whis-per and

Bb7 *Fm* *A7m* *Bb*

say that you be-lieve me Whis-per-ing that I love you.

Valse moderato Who's Sorry Now

Bb *D7* *G7*

Who's sor-ry now? Who's sor-ry now? Who's heart is ach-ing for

C7 *F7* *Bb* *Ddim* *F*

break-ing for now? Who's sad and blue? Who's cry-ing, too? Just like I

C7 *F7* *Bb* *D7*

cried o-ver you. — Right to the end, Just like a friend,

G7 *Cm* *G7* *Cm*

I tried to warm you some-how. — You had your

Ebm *Bb* *G7* *C7* *F7* *Bb*

World is Waiting For The Sunrise, The

Rather slowly

Dear one the world is wait-ing for the sun rise: Ev- 'ry
 rose. is heav- y with dew. The thruh on high, his sleep- y mate is
 call- ing and my heart is call- ing you!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME (Carpenter-Dunlap-Hines) Moderato

Though you say we're through, I'll al- ways love you, And
 some- one you've met, Has made you for- get, You
 YOU CAN DE- PEND ON ME. Though me. I
 know you can count on
 wish you suc- cess, Loads of hap- pi- ness, But I must con-
 fess, I'll be lone- ly; If you need a friend, I'm
 yours to the end, And YOU CAN DE- PEND ON ME.

FINE AND DANDY

Gaily

Gee, it's all fine and dan- dy, Sug- ar Can- dy
 When you're gone Sug- ar Can- dy, I get lone-
 dy, when I've got you. Then I on- ly see the
 some, I get so blue.
 sun- ny side, E- ven troub- le has its
 sun- ny side. When you're han- dy it's fine and dan-
 dy

HALLELUJAH: - (V. Youmans) "Hit The Deck"

210.

Sing Hal-le-lu-sus jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! and you'll get you
 shoe the blues a-way! When cares pur-ten-
 through the dark-est day. lies a-wait-in' and cre-at-in' skies of
 grey; But Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
 Helps to shoe the clouds a-way.

Copyright 1927 by Remo, Inc. N.Y.

I FEEL A SONG COMIN' ON-(McHugh, etc) "Every Night At Eight"

I Feel a Song Com-in' On And I'm warn-
 It's a sel-
 ing ya; It's a vic-to-ri-ous, hap-py and glo-ri-ous
 o-dy; full of the laugh-ter of chil-dren out af-ter the
 new strain. rain! You'll hear a tune-ful sto-ry
 Ring-in' thru ya! Love and glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! And
 now that my troub-les are gone Let those heav-
 en-ly drums go on drum-min', cause I Feel A Song Com-in' On!

Copyright 1935 by Robbins Music Corporation

I GOT RHYTHM - (G. Gershwin) "Girl Crazy"

Lively

I got rhy-thm, I got mu-sic, I got
 I got dais-ies, I got green pas-tures, I got
 my man Who could ask for any-thing more? more? Old Man Trou-ble, I don't
 my man Who could ask for any-thing
 mind him. You won't find him Round my door. I got
 star-light, I got sweet dreams, I got my man Who could
 ask for any-thing more. Who could ask for any-thing more?

I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW

Moderato

So, dar-ling, I know that you know That I'll go
 where you go. I choose you, I won't
 lose you. I wish you knew how much I long to hold you in
 my arms. This time is my time, 'Twill
 soon be good-by time; Then, in the star-light, Hold
 me tight. With one more lit-tle kiss, 'Nigh-ty night!

I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY (Sissle-Blake) "Shuffle Along"

I'm just wild about Harry and Harry's wild about
 me. The heav'n-ly bliss of his kiss-
 es fill me with ec-sta-sy He's sweet just like choc'-late
 can- dy, and just like hon-ey from the bee Oh,
 I'm just wild about Harry And he's just wild about,
 can-not go with-out, He's just wild about me.

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

Moderate

I want to be hap-py, but I won't be hap-py till I make
 Life's real-ly worth liv-ing, when we are mirth-giv-ing. Why can't I
 you hap-py too; When skies are gray and you say you are blue,
 give some to you?
 I'll send the sun smil-ing though. I want to be hap-py,
 but I won't be hap-py Till I make you hap-py, too.

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER (Rodgers) "Carousel"

June is bust-in' out all o- ver. — { All o- ver the mead- ow and the
The feel-in' is get- tin' so in-
C61a Em G+ Em7 Em6 C Em
hill. — Buds 're bust- in' out- a bush- es And the romp- in', riv- er
tense, — That the young Vir- gin- ia creep- ers Hav been hug- gin' the be-
C7 A7 D Dm 1. Em7 A7 D7
push- es Ev- 'ry lit- tle wheel that wheels be- side a mill. —
Jeep- ers Out- a all the morn- in'
2. Em7 A7 D D7 Gm7 G6 Gm7
gle- ries on the fence. — Be- cause it's June. — June, June,
G6 Am7 Em D7 G
June, Jest be- cause it's June, June, June. —

LIMEHOUSE BLUES (Braham)

Allegro moderato

Ch! Lime- house kid Ch! Ch! Ch! Lime- house kid
Go- ing the way that the rest of them did
Ab C7 Fm Eb7
Four brok- en blues- som and no- bod- y's child — Hunt- ing and teunt —
Eb7 Abm6
— ing you're just kind o' wild — Ch! Ch! Ch! Lime- house blues —
— I've the real Lime- house blues — Learned from the chink- ies those
— and Chin- a blues — Rings on your fin- gers and tears for your crown —
Bm-5 Eb7 Ab
— that is the sto- ry of old Chin- a town. —

LIZA (G. Gershwin) "Ziegfield Show Girl"

Moderato

Li- za, Li- za, { skies are gray, But if you'll
com- pe- ny, { don't de- lay, Come, keep me
Gm C9 Fm Eb7 1. Eb 2. Eb G7 Cm Cm7
smile on me All the clouds'll roll a- way. way. See
com- pe- ny, And the clouds'll roll a- way.
Adim G7 Cm Ebm Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7
the Hon- ey- moon a- shin- in' down; We should make a date with
Ab6 Ab9 Eb7 Eb Eb7 Adim C7 Abm6 Adim
Per- son Brown. So, Li- za, Li- za, name the
Bbm6 Eb7 Ab Fm7 Cm C9 Fm Eb7 Eb
day When you be- long to me And the clouds'll roll a- way.

LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY--(G.Gershwin) "Of Thee I Sing"

F *Cdim7*

Love is sweep- ing the coun- try, _____ Waves are hug- ging the

C9 *C7* *C7* *dim* *dim* *dim* *dim* *Dm6* *dim* *Cm6* *Dm6* *G-57* *F*

shore. _____ All the sex- es From Maine to Tex- as Have nev- er known such

dim *Gm7* *C7* *F* *F7* *Eb* *F7*

love be- fore. _____ See them bill- ing and coo- ing _____

Bb *Bb+57* *G9* *Bbm6* *F* *A* *D7* *G7*

Like the bird- ies a- bove. _____ Each girl and boy _____ a- like, Shar- ing joy _____

C7 *F* *A* *D7* *G7* *C7* *F*

a- like, Feels that pas- sion-'ll Soon be na- tion- al. Love is sweep-

Eb+57 *G9* *Bbm6* *Ab+57* *F*

ing the coun- try, _____ There nev- er was so much love. _____

OKLAHOMA (R.Rodgers) "Oklahoma"

C *G7* *Lustily*

O _____ k- la- ho- ma, { where the wind comes

Gdim *G47* *G7* *c9*

ev- 'ry night my

sweep-in' down the plain _____ And the wav- in' wheat can

F *Fm* *1.* *C* *A7* *D7* *G7*

hon- ey leeb and I _____ sit a- lone and talk and

sure smell sweet when the wind comes right be- hind the rain. _____

watch a hawk

2. *C* *G7* *C*

mak- in' la- zy cir- cles in the sky. _____ We

F *C* *G*

know we be- long to the land _____ And the land we be-

D7 *G7* *C*

long to is grand! _____ And when we say _____

D7

Yeeow! A- yip- i- - o- ee ay! _____ We're

C *E7* *Am*

on- ly say- in' You're do- in' fire, Ok- la- ho-

D7 *C* *G7* *C*

ma! Ok- la- ho- ma, _____ O. K. _____

OF THEE I SING - (C. Gershwin) "Of thee I Sing"

Of thee I sing, ba-by, Sun-mer, Au-tum,
Win-ter, Spring, ba-by, You're my sil-ver lin-ing,
You're my sky of blue; There's a love light shin-ing, Just be-cause of
you. Of thee I sing, ba-by, You have got that
certain thing, ba-by! Shin-ing star and in-spi-ra-tion
Worth-y of a might-y na-tion Of thee I sing.

RISE 'N SHINE (V. Youmans)

allegro

Rise 'n shine! Stand up and take it!
don't be a mourn-er
Rise 'n shine! Things are fine Life's what you make it.
a-round the cor-ner.
If gloom, the so-and-so, Should get you, as he soon does,
No harm in try-ing it, There's noth-ing to it,
Shout "Hi-de-ho-de-ho!" And do just as the moon does.
You can do it like the sun. Rise 'n' shine.

SUNNY (J. Kern) "Sunny"

Moderato

Nev-er comb your hair Sun-ny! Leave the dress-
es there Sun-ny! Let your stock- ing fall
down, For shock- ing the town is all that you do.
Smil- ing all the while Tom- boy, where'd you get
your smile from boy? Lit- tle sun- ny girl,
Be my hon- ey girl, I'm for you!

WHO?

Poco allegretto

Who stole my heart a-way? Who makes me dream all day? Dreams, I know, can never be true, Seems as tho' I'll ev-er be blue. Who means my hap-pi-ness, Who would I an-swer: yes, 'a? Well, you ought to guess who. no one but you.

BALLIN' THE JACK

(C. Smith)

Moderate

First you put your two knees close up tight, Then you away 'em to the left, then you away 'em to the right, Step a-round the floor nice and light, Then you twis' a-round and twis' a-round with all your might, Stretch your low-in' wire straight out in space Then you do the Ea-gle Hook with sty-le and grace Swing your foot way 'round then bring it back, Now that's what I call Ballin' the Jack

BASIN STREET BLUES

(S. Williams)

Moderate

Basin Street, is the street, Where the e-lie Always meet in New Or-leans, Lan' of dreams, You'll nev-er know how nice it seems or just how much it real-ly means; Glad to be, Yes, sir-ee, where wel-come's free, Dear to me, Where I can lose. My Basin Street Blues.

BIRTH OF THE BLUES, THE (R. Henderson) Tempo di Blues

They heard the breeze in the trees — Singing weird mel-o-dies — And they made
 jail came the wail — Of a down - hearted frail, — And they played
 that the start of the blues. — And from a — From a whip-poor-
 that As part of the blues. — will Out on a hill, — They took a new — note, — Pushed it thru a horn 'Till it was worn
 In-to a blue — note! — And then they nursed it, re-hear-ded — it, And gave
 out the news — That the South — land — gave birth to the blues!

BLACK AND BLUE - (Waller-Brooks)

Moderato

Cold emp-ty bed — springs hard as lead, — Pains in my head, —
 No joys for me, — no com-pan-y, — E-ven the mouse
 feel like old Ned, What did I do — to be so black and blue?
 ran from my house All my life thru — I've been so
 black and blue. — I'm white in- side,
 it don't help my case, — 'Cause I — can't hide — what is on my
 face, ooh! I'm so for-lorn, — life's a just a thorn, — My heart is torn, —
 why was I born? — What did I do — to be so black and blue?

BLUES IN THE NIGHT (H. Arlen) "Blues In The Night"

My ma-ma done tol' me — when I was in knee-pants My ma-ma done tol' me — Son! —
 woman's sweet talk, and give ya the big eye, — but when the sweet talk is done —
 woman's a two-face, — A wor-ri-some thing whol' leave ya t' sing the blues — in the night.
 Now the rains a-fall-in' hear the train a-call-in' whoo-ee, — (My ma-ma done tol' me, —)
 Hear dat lonesome whis-tle blow-in' cross the tress-le, whoo-ee, — (My ma-ma done tol' me, —)
 whoo-ee-duh-who-ee. Ol' click-e-ty-click's a-echo-in' back th' blues — in the

BUGLE CALL RAG (Pettis-Meyers-Schoebel) *Moderato*

Eb Cdim Bb7 Eb Eb7 Bb Gdim

You're bound to fall For the bu-gle call, You're gon-na

Cm7 F7 Eb Eb7 1. Bb

brag 'Bout that bu-gle call rag. Thin or fat,

(1.) Eb Cdim Eb7 2. Bb Bb7

young or old, Shake their shoulders bold, You're bound to

CHORUS *Eb7 Eb F F#m G7*

Hold me ba-by, Let's syn-co-pate to that blue mel-o-dy, Just

While we're danc-ing Please hold me tight, Step live-ly don't lag,

C7 F7 1. Bb Bb7 2. Bb

has-i-tate while a break they take ahh! rag. —

Swing a-long to that bu-gle call

DON'T BE THAT WAY (Goodman-Sampson-Parish) *Moderately*

Bb+ Eb Fm7 Eb+ 12

Don't cry, Ch hon-ey, please Don't Be that way,

The rain will bring the vi-sion le's of May,

Eb+ Eb Fm7 Eb+

Clouds in the sky should nev-er make you feel that way,

Tears are in vein, So hon-ey, please Don't Be that way,

D7 Ddim D7 C7

As long as we see it thru,

C7 Cdim C7 F7 Eb+

You'll have me, I'll have you, Street-

Eb Fm7 Bb+ Eb Fm7 Eb+

heart, To-mor-row is an-oth-er day, Don't break my

Eb Fm7 Eb+

heart, Ch hon-ey, please Don't Be that way.

DOWN HOME RAG (W. C. Sweatman) *Moderato*

Eb Fm7 Eb Abm6

Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, If you hear some-bo-dy tod-in' it

Eb Fm7 Eb F7 F7b5 Bb7 Eb Fm7

Dee-ten-dat-ten dooten, That's a mus-i-cal jag When they play they've got a way of

Eb Abm6 Eb Fm7 Eb F7 Bb7 Eb

put-tin' lots o' cute in it Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, It's the DOWN HOME RAG:—

Eb6 Eb6

Down Home they've got rhy-thm an' how Down Home while they're

Eb6 Eb7 Eb6 Eb6 Abm6

push-in' the plow Down Home they're all doo-ten it now Oh! they're

Eb Abm6 F7 Bb7 Eb

Dee-ten dat-ten doo-ten, It's the DOWN HOME RAG:—

FAREWELL BLUES

(Schoebel)

Moderato

Sad-ness just makes me sigh, I've
 Dream- ing of you is sweet, Some-

come to say good- bye, Al- tho' I go, I've
 day a- gain we'll meet. My fears for years were

got those fare- well blues.— those fare- well blues make me yearn,
 those sad fare- well blues.— (Fine)

That part- ing kiss seems to burn. Fare- well,

dear- ie, Some- day I will re- turn. (D.C.al Fine)

G. I. JIVE - (J. Mercer)

Medium Boogie Tempo

This is the G. I. JIVE, man a- live, — It starts with the bug-ler blow-in'
 Af-ter you wash and dress, more or less, You go get your breakfast in a

rev-i- lile o- ver your bed when you ar- rive.— Jack, that's the
 beau-ti- ful lit-tle caf- fe they call the mess.— Jack, when you

G. I. JIVE, Roo- tie- tee toot! Jump in your suit, Make a sa-
 con- va- lesce, Out of your seat, in- to the street, make with the

lute, (Spoken) Voot! If you're a P. V. T. your cu- ty is to sa-
 feet (Spoken) Reet!

lute the L- I- E- U- T; But if you brush the L- I- E

U- T, — The M. P. makes you K. P. on the Q. T. — This is the

G. I. JIVE, — man a- live, They give you a pri- vate tank, That

fea- tures a lit- tle de- vice called flu- id drive.— Jack, af- ter

you re- vive, Chunk all your junk, Back in the

nk, Fall on your bunk. (Spoken) Clunk!

Frankie And Johnny(New)- Medium blues tempo Words Boyd Bunch Music - Bert Leighton

1. FRANK-IE AND JOHN NY were sweet-hearts. Oh! what a cou - ple in love
 Frank-ic was loy - al to John-ny Just as true as stars
 above He was her man But he done her wrong
 7. This is the end of my sto - ry And this is the end of my song
 Frank-ic is down in the jail-house And she cries the whole night
 long "He was my man But he done me wrong."

GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND, A (Green) Moderato

A good man is hard to find, You always
 get the other kind, Just when you think that he is your pal You
 look for him and find him fooling 'round some other gal, Then you rave, you even crave to see him
 lay --- in his grave, So if your man is nice take my ad-vice and
 hug him in the morn-ing Kiss him ev'ry night. Give him pler-ty lov-in',
 treat him right For a good man now a- days is hard to find.

HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO (Austin-Bergere)

How come you do me like you do, do, do, do,
 How come you do me like you do, Why do you try to make me
 feel so blue, I sin't done nuth-in' to you
 Do me right or else just let me be 'Cause
 I can beat you do- in' what you're doin' to me How come you do me like you
 do, do, do, How come you do me like you do.

I'M A DING DONG DADDY (From Dumas) (P. Baxter)

Moderato

I'm a Ding Dong Dad-dy from Du-mas, You ought to see me do my
 stuff. I'm a clean cut fel-low from Hor-ner's Cor-ner, You
 ought to see me strut. — I'm a ca-per cut-tin' cu-tie, Got a
 gal called Ka-tie, She's a lit-tle heav-y la-den but I call her 'Ba-by, I'm a
 Ding Dong Dad-dy from Du-mas, You ought to see me do my stuff.
 (5 more choruses)

(La Rocca)

TIGER RAG

Allegro Moderato

Where's that Ti-ger! Where's that Ti-ger! Where's that
 Ti-ger! Where's that Ti-ger! Hold that Ti-ger!
 Hold that Ti-ger! Hold that Ti-ger! Choke him, poke him,
 kick him and soak him! Where's that Ti-ger? Where's that Ti-ger?
 Where, oh where can he be? Low or High-brow,
 They all cry now! 'Please play that Ti-ger Rag — for me.'

WABASH BLUES - (Ringle-Meinkin)

Moderato.

Oh, those Wa-bash Blues, I
 Can- die light that gleams,
 know I got my dues, I
 Haunts me in my dreams, I'll
 lone- some soul as I,
 pack my walk- ing shoes,
 1. feel that I could die,
 2.

WANG-WANG BLUES (Mueller-Johnson-Busse)

Moderato

Wang, Wang Blues, ——— {She's gone and left me with the }
 I've got the ev-er last-ing }
 Wang, Wang Blues, ——— and let me tell you Mis-ter
 I'm on-ly ask-ing that my
 I nev-er knew I'd be so blue un-til she
 Sweet Sweet-ie will come back and chase a-way those
 1. want a- way.
 2. Wang, Wang Blues.

WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT

(J. Mc Coy)

You had plenty money nine-teen bro-y two, — You let oth-er peo-ple make a
 fool of you, — WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT, — Like some oth-er men do?
 Get out of here and get me some mon-ey too. Yo'
 sit-tin' down wonder-ing what it's all a-bout, — If you ain't got no money they will put you out, WHY DON'T YOU
 DO RIGHT, — Like some other men do? — Get out of here and
 get me some money too. — If you had pre-pared twenty
 years a-go, — You wouldn't be — wonder-ing now from do' to do', — WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT, —
 — Like some other men do? — Get out of here and
 get me some mon-ey too. — WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT —
 — Like some oth-er men do? — Like some oth-er men do?

Alice Blue Gown

222

Tempo di Valse moderato

In my sweet lit - tle A - lice Blue Gown, I first wan - dered
 down in to town, I was both proud and any, As
 felt ev - 'ry eye, But in ev - 'ry shop win - dow I'd primp, pass - ing,
 by. Then in man - ner of fash - ion I'd frown. And the world seem'd to
 smile all a - round, Till it wilt - ed I wore it, I'll
 al - ways a - dore it, My sweet lit - tle A - lice Blue Gown.

All My Love

Slowly, with expression

ALL MY LOVE { is for you a lone, —
 is for ev er new, —
 It will still keep grow - ing when most oth er loves
 It was just cre at - ed, my dear, to be shared
 1. Ddim have flown. — with you. — As the
 2. A7 years un - fold — they can on - ly bring — Just the con - stant joy — of an
 end - less spring — And our dreams un - told, — that were so i deal — Will all
 fade as we make them real. — I prom ise
 this, — by the stars a bove: — Dear, that I'll

ANNIVERSARY WALTZ (Dubin-Franklin)

Waltz

Tell me I may al- ways dance the AN- NI- VER- SA- RY
 Edim G7 Dm G7
 WALTZ with you, Tell me this is real ro-
 Dm G7 G+ C Edim G7
 mance An an- ni- ver- sa- ry dream come true, Let
 G7 G+57 F Dm A
 this be the an- them to our fu- ture years, To mil- lions of
 A7 D7 G+ C
 smiles and a few lit- tle tears, May I al- ways
 A7 D7 G7 C
 lis- ten to the AN- NI- VER- SA- RY WALTZ with you.

BEAUTIFUL LADY IN BLUE, A (J. F. Coats)

Tempo di Valse

A beau- ti- ful la- dy in blue, { We met just like
 Eb Eb7 G7 Cm
 She thought I was
 two shad- ows do, Bot one word was said, she
 Eb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 some one she knew, Her lips so di- vine were
 kissed me and fled And our lit- tle ro- mance was through.
 Eb7 Eb Cm Cm7
 not meant for mine, The night seemed to
 2. D7 G Cm Cm7
 laugh at us too. How did I know she was
 Fm7 Eb7 Eb+ Eb
 love- ly? There was- n't a moon- beam a- glow.
 Cm7 C7 Fm
 How would I know there's a Heav- en?
 Cm7 F7 Eb7 Eb
 Un- less my heart told me so. A beau- ti- ful
 la- dy in blue, And strange as it may sound to
 Bb7 G7 Cm Eb7 Ab
 you A life- time was spent in one lit- tle
 Abm6 Eb Bb47 Bb7 Eb
 mo- ment With a beau- ti- ful la- dy in blue.

APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in Apple Blossom Time, I'll be
 with you to change your name to mine, One day in May, I'll come and
 say, "Happy the bride the sun shines on to-day."
 That a wonderful wedding there will be, What a
 wonderful day for you and me, Church-bells will chime,
 You will be mine, In apple blossom time.

BEAUTIFUL LOVE

Valse moderato

Beautiful Love, you're all a mis-ter-y!
 Love, I've roamed your par-tise,
 Beautiful Love, what have you done to me?
 search-ing for Love, my dream to re-a-lize,
 I was con-tent-ed till you came a-long
 Reach-ing for Heav-en, de-pend-ing on you,
 1. thrill-ing my soul with your song. Beau-ti-ful
 Beau-ti-ful
 2. Love, will my dreams come true?

BEAUTIFUL OHIO

Tempo di Valse (moderato)

Drift-ing... the cur- rent down a moon- lit stream While a-bove the
 Heav-ens in their glo-ry gleam And the stars on
 high Twin- kle in the sky
 Seem-ing in a Par-a-dise of love di- vine Dream-ing of a
 pair of eyes that looked in mine Beau-ti-ful O-hi-o in
 dreams a-gain I see Vi-sions of what used to be.

BROADWAY ROSE - (Fried-Spencer)

Moderato

Broadway Rose, there's a tear in your eye, — Broadway Rose, seems I
 oft' hear you sigh, — Though you wear fan- cy clothes and you
 show silk- en hose, You're a- lone, as they all pass you by, —
 — Broadway Rose, hide your cares in a smile — For to you tears have
 gone out of style — still at heart you're a gem, though the whole world con-
 demn no- one knows of your woes, Broad- way Rose.

BY THE SLEEPY LAGOON (E. Coates)

Tempo di Valse lento

Musical score for "By the Sleepy Lagoon" by E. Coates, featuring various chords and a waltz tempo.

CALL ME DARLING (Reisfeld-Fryberg-Marbat) Waltz, Slowly

Call me dar- ling, call me sweet- heart, Call me dear. — Thrill me
 dar- ling, with the words I want to hear. — In your dark eyes, so
 smil- ing, & prom- ise I see, But your lips won't say you
 care for me: Oh my dar- ling, if my day-dreams would come true, — You would
 meet me at a se- cret ten- der hour, — And I'd find the par- a- dise, that lies
 deep in your eyes. Call me dar- ling, Call me sweet- heart, Call me dear. —

CAROLINA MOON (J. Burke)

Waltz Tempo 226

G **C** **Chords** **G**
 CAR-O-LIN-A MOON keep shin - ing Shin - ing on the
 I'm pun - ing Pin - ing for the
 one who waits for me be How I'm hop - ing to - night
 place I long to
 you'll go, Go to the right win - dow, scat - ter your light, Say I'm at - right please
 do Tell her that I'm blue and lone -
 ly Dream - y CAR - O - LIN - A MOON.

CHAMPAGNE WALTZ, THE (Conrad-Oakland)

Eb **A7** **D7** **Chords** **Bb7**
 This is the Cham - pagne Waltz. This is the
 dance of Love, Un - der the soft Lights
 gleam, Just close your eyes and dream! I'd dance my
 whole life thru. If I could dance with
 you. Mu - sic spark - ling and glow - ing Thru my heart is
 flow - ing. The Cham - pagne Waltz.

CHERIE, I LOVE YOU (CHERIE JE T'AIME) (L. R. Goodman)

Bb **Cm** **F7**
 Chér - ie, chér - ie my own, Chér - ie be mine a -
 lone. Though I could praise you a thous - and ways I say it
 all in that old, sweet phrase. Chér - ie, chér - ie, so fair. Tell me
 tell me you care. I love you, love you, That's what I mean When I
 whis - per Chér - ie, my own I love you, love you, that's what I

CIELITO LINDO - (C. Fernandez)

227

F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb Eb F7 Bb Bb Dbm

I'll nev-er for-get her The night that I met her a thousand gui-tars were

F7 E7

play-ing And stars a-bove were say-ing Love's in the

F7sus F7 Bb Dbm E7 Bb Ebm F7

air and my heart was away-ing I thought to re-sist her but

Bb Ebm F7 Bb F7

fin-ally kissed her when I heard my heart say "Sur-render" Then with a

F7 F7sus F7 F+ Bb

sigh so ten-der we said good-bye to a night of splen-dor.

Clos. Bb Bb+ Eb Cm F7 Cm7

Ay, Ay Ay, Ay That night was

Bb Bbm Cm7 F7

hea-ven When one lit-tle kiss brought such hea-ven-ly bliss and

Cm7 F7 Cm7 Bb Dbm F7 Bb Bb+

my life was so com-plete a-gain. Ay, Ay, Ay

Eb Cm F7 Cm7 Bb Bbm

Ay, That night of hea-ven is still in my heart tho' we've

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb

drifted a-part But some day I know we'll meet a-gain.

CINDERELLA, STAY IN MY ARMS (Kennedy-Carr)

C B7 A7

STAY IN MY ARMS, CINDERELLA (While the clock is May-be I'm that

1. 7 7 7 7

striking I'll hold you At the stroke of twelve don't run a-fel-low Prince Charming

2. f Cm7 C Cm7 Dm7

why Oh! canst you hear my heart it begs you to

8Dm7 I rest you I've had one de-sign Your wed-ding shoes placed next to mine

I rest you I've had one de-sign Your wed-ding shoes placed next to mine

C A7 7 7 Fm6 G7 C

Mid- night of mid-nights and Cinderella stay in my arms.

CUBAN LOVE SONG-(Stothart-McHugh-Fields)"Cuban Love Song"

I love you that's what my heart is say-ing While ev-ry breeze is
 for all the joy you brought me The love-ly night you
 play-ing our Cu- ban Love Song
 One mel- e- dy will al-ways thrill my heart
 One kiss will cheer me when we're far a- part I
 love you with such a ten- der pas- sion and on- ly you could
 fash- ion our Cu- ban Love Song.

With expression

Deep In My Heart

Deep in my heart, dear, I have a dream of you
 Fash- ioned of star- light, Per- fume of
 roses and dew. Our paths may sev- er
 But I'll re- mem- ber for- ev- er, Deep in my
 heart, dear, Al- ways I dream of you.

DESERT SONG, THE - (S. Romberg) "Desert Song"

Blue heav-en and you and I, And sand
 kis- sing a moon- sky. A des- ert breeze whisp- 'ring a
 hll- a- by, On- ly stars e- above you To see I love you.
 Oh, give me that night di- vine And let
 my arms in yours en- twine. The des- ert song, call- ing, It's
 voice en- thrall- ing Will make you mine.

DIANE

Moderato

I'm in Heav- en when I see you smile
 You have light- ed the road lead- ing home
 Smile for me my Di- ane
 Pray for me when you can
 And tho' ev- 'ry- thing's dark all the while
 But no mat- ter where- ev- er I roam
 I can see you Di- ane
 Smile for me my Di- ane.

DON'T ASK ME WHY

Valse moderato

Don't ask me why I'm leav- ing, Don't ask me why. Don't ask me why I'm
 griev- ing, Don't ask me why. Oh I just want to tell you
 I'll miss you so, And love you for- ev- er, for- get you nev- er.
 Tho' you may hear me sigh- ing, Don't ask me why. I know you'll see me
 cry- ing, Don't ask me why. To- mor- row to a new love
 You'll whisper you're a true love; Then no more you'll be ask- ing me why.

DOWN THE RIVER OF GOLDEN DREAMS

Down the riv- er of gold- en dreams, Drift- ing a-
 Where the sil- ver- y love- moon beams, We'll not be
 long, hum- ming a song of love, And when we
 blue un- der the blue a- bove,
 find the riv- er's end Where the wil- lows bend,
 There our days we'll spend, to- geth- er.
 Down the riv- er of gold- en dreams Just you and
 I, un- der the sky of love.

DREAM LOVER

Valse moderato

Dream lover, fold your arms a- round me,
 We two can leave the world be- hind us,
 Dream lover, your ro- mance has found me;
 No- bod- y in- dis- cret can find us, I'm Dream
 held in your spell, Know- ing so well
 Dreamer nev- er tell. lov- er of mine,
 Se- crets di- vine I am shar- ing with you.

Dreamy Melody

Play that (dream- y me- lo- dy That sooth- ing re- frain Play it
 mag- ic har- mo- ny 'Twill lin- ger for- ev- er just
 sweet and ten- der- ly I don't know why it haunts me so I
 like a mem- o- ry Oh let me dream and play for me that
 seem to hear it ev- 'ry- where I go. mel- o- dy.

Tempo di Valse Falling In Love With Love

Fall- ing in love with love Is fall- ing for make be- lieve
 I fell in love with love one night When the moon was full
 Fall- ing in love with love Is play- ing the fool;
 I was un- wise with eyes Un- a- ble to see.
 Car- ing too much is such a ju- ve- nile fan- cy
 I fell in love with love. With love ev- er- last- ing.
 Learn- ing to trust is just for chil- dren in school.
 But love fell out with me.

Falling In Love With You

Valse moderato

Falling in love, fall - ing in love with you, dear. Learn - ing to
 Birds in the trees sing mel - o - dies a - bout you. They seem to
 smile, Whis - per - ing I'll be true, dear. Ros - es are bloom - ing ev - 'ry
 be jeal - ous of me,
 where, I nev - er knew they grew so fair, They love you, too,
 E - ven the moon shin - ing a - bove knows what I'm dream - ing
 of Fall - ing in love, fall - ing in love with you.

FOR YOU

I will gath - er stars out of the blue for you,
 make a string of pearls out of the dew }
 for you. I'll o - ver the
 high - way And o - ver the street, Car - pets of clo - ver I'll
 lay at your feet Oh, there's noth - ing in this world I would - n't
 do for you, for you,

GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Moderato

Girl of my dreams, I love you, hon - est I do, You
 are so sweet, If I could just hold your charms a -
 gain in my arms, Then life would be com - plete;
 Since you've been gone, dear life don't seem the same, Please
 come back a - gain. And af - ter all's said and done,
 there's on - ly one, Girl of my dreams. it's you.

GIVE ME A MOMENT PLEASE (Whiting-Harling) Moderato

Give me a mo-ment please, A mo-ment please, one word, one smile one thrill. Let me en-fold your charms, With in my arms, You should, you must, you will. I nev-er knew that one like you could bring me to my knees, Lift me and let me rise to Par-a-dise for just a mo-ment please.

232

HONEST AND TRULY (Rose-Wood) Valse

'Cause hon-est and tru-ly, I'm in love, with you. No one has tak-en your place in my heart, Some-bod-y just wants to see us a-part. Don't start to doubt me, Learn more a-bout me. I'll ad-mit I'm in love but with no-bod-y else, Hon-est and tru-ly, it's you.

IF I HAD MY WAY

Slowly with expression

IF I HAD MY WAY, dear, for-ev-er, There'd be a gar-den of ros-es for you and for me. A thou-sand and one things, dear I would do Just for you, Just for you, on-ly you. IF I HAD MY WAY, we would nev-er grow old, And sun-shine I'd bring ev-ry day. You would reign all a-lone Like a queen on a throne. IF I HAD MY WAY.

IF YOU'RE IN LOVE YOU'LL WALTZ. (H. Tierney) "Rio Rita"

If you're in love you'll waltz, To waltz is
 but a dream For there's a sin-ple charm,
 That holds you arm in arm,
 pair of smil-ing eyes That love and
 sym-pa-thise, You'll laugh and you'll for-
 get your faults, If you're in love you'll waltz.

I GIVE MY HEART (C. Millocker) "The DuBarry"

I give my heart, Just to one man, Lov-ing as
 on-ly wo-man can. This too I swear, While I ex-
 ist All I pos-sess is his to share
 I give my heart, I know my man Will not be
 sor-ry love be-gan. Pen-ny or king,
 fam-ed or un-known, I give my heart to one man a-lone.

I'LL ALWAYS BE IN LOVE WITH YOU (Goetschius-Osser)

Sweet-heart, if you should stray, a mil-lion miles a-
 way, you find more bliss, than some-one else has, I'll
 al-ways be in love with you And love with
 you. I can't do an-y more, I've tried so hard to
 please But let me thank you for such ten-der men-o-ries I
 wish you hap-pi-ness, As for me, sweetheart I guess, I'll
 al-ways be in love with you.

I'll Follow My Secret Heart

Andantino

I'll fol - low my se - cret heart my whole life
 through, I'll keep all my dreams a - part till one
 comes true. No mat - ter what price is paid, What
 stars may fade a - bove, I'll
 fol - low my se - cret heart till I find love.

I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN *Tempo di Valse lento*

I'll see you a - gain When - ev - er spring
 breaks through a - gain. Time may lie heav - y be -
 tween, But what has been is past for - get - -
 ting. This sweet mem - o - ry A - cross the years
 will come to me; Tho' my world may go a - wry In my heart will ev - er
 lie Just the ech - o of a sigh, Good - bye!

I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE *Valse lento*

For I'm fall - ing in love with some one, some one
 girl; I'm fall - ing in love with some one, head
 a - whirl; Yes! I'm fall - ing in love with some one,
 plain to see, I'm sure I could love some one
 mad ly, If some one would on - ly love me!

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES - (Kenarovin-Kellette)

I'm for-ev-er blow-ing bub-bles Pret-ty 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-ev-er blow-ing
 bub-bles Pret-ty bub-bles in the air.

IN A LITTLE SPANISH TOWN (M. Wayne)

Moderate

In a lit-tle Span-ish town, 'Twas on a night like this,
 No-ny skies have turned to gray, Be-cause we're far a-part,
 Stars were peek-a-boo-ing down, 'Twas on a night like this,
 I whis-pered 'be true to me' And she sighed 'Si,
 Si, No-ny moons have passed a-way and still she's in my
 heart, We made a prom-ise and sealed it with a kiss,
 In a lit-tle Span-ish town, 'Twas on a night like this.

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING - (Rodgers) "State Fair"

It's a grand night for sing-ing!
 Moon is fly-ing high, And some-where a bird who is
 stars are bright a-bove, The earth is a-glow and to
 bound he'll be heard, Is throw-ing his heart at the sky.
 add to the show, I
 think I am fall-ing in love. Fall-
 ing, Fall-ing in love.

I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY (M. Ager) *Voice Solo*

Musical notation for the song 'I Wonder What's Become of Sally'. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'I wonder what's become of Sally That old gal of mine? The sun-shines missing from our al ley Ev - er since the day Sal - ly went a - way No mat - ter what she is; Where - ev - er she may be, If no one wants her now Please send her home to me, I'll al - ways wel - come back my Sal - ly, That old gal of mine.'

JEANINE (I Dream Of Lilac Time) (H. Shikret) *Moderato*

Musical notation for the song 'Jeanine (I Dream Of Lilac Time)'. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'Jean - nine, I dream of li - lac - time, Your eyes, they beam in li - lac - time, Your win - ning smile, and cheeks blush - ing like the rose, Yet all the while, you sigh when no - bod - y knows, Jean - nine, my queen of li - lac - time, When I re - turn, I'll make you mine, For you and I, our love - dream can nev - er die, Jean - nine, I dream of li - lac - time.'

KISS IN THE DARK, A

Moderate Waltz-Time

Musical notation for the song 'Kiss in the Dark, A'. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'Oh that kiss in the dark Was to him just a lark, But to me 'twas a thrill su - preme! Just a kiss in the dark But it kindled the spark, The a - wak - ening of love's young dream.'

KISS ME AGAIN - (V. Herbert) "Mlle. Modiste" Moderato

Sweet summer breeze, whis-per-ing trees, Stars shin-ing soft-ly a-bove;
 Ros-es in bloom, waft-ed per-tume, Sleep-y birds dream-ing of love
 Safe in your arms, far from a-larms, Day-light shall come but in
 vain. Ten-der-ly pressed close to your breast Kiss me,
 Kiss me a gain. Kiss me a-gain! Kiss me! Kiss me a-
 gain!

KISS WALTZ, THE (J. Burke) "Three Flights Up"

Kiss me, sweet-heart, kiss me, That's what the Kiss Waltz is
 say-ing; Bring your lips close to mine while we sway-
 ing, Oh, my dear! Can't you hear what they're play-ing?
 This waltz is the Kiss Waltz, Tell-ing us
 both what to do, So kiss me! sweet-heart,
 kiss me! While I dance the Kiss Waltz with you.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART (Whitson) Slowly (with sentiment)

LET ME CALL YOU SWEET-HEART, I'm in love with
 you Let me hear you whis-per that you
 love me, too Keep the love-light glow-ing
 in your eyes so true LET ME CALL YOU
 SWEET-HEART, I'm in love with you.

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY (L.R. Ball)

With some one like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it
 all be- hind, and go and find Some place that's known to God a-
 lone, Just spot to call our own. We'll find per- fect
 peace, Where joys nev- er cease, Out there be- neath a kind- ly
 sky, We'll build a sweet lit- tle nest some- where in the
 west, And let the rest of the world go by.

LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE KISS, A (L. Silesu) Allegretto Moderato

When the scented night of sum-mer cov- ers Field and ci- ty with her veil of
 blue, All the lanes are full of stray- ing love- ers, Mur- mur- ing the
 words I say to you, Just a lit- tle love, a lit- tle kiss,
 just an hour that holds a world of bliss: Eyes that trem- ble like the stars a-
 I would give you all my life for this, As I hold you fast and bend a-
 bove me, And the lit- tle word that says "You love me,"
 bove you, And I hear you whis- per- ing, "I love you."

LOVE HERE IS MY HEART! (Chere A Toi Mon Coeur) (L. Silesu)

Love, here is my heart, One rose for your
 heart. Yours if you keep it to- day, Yours if you throw it a-
 way! Wheth- er you now tear it a- part,
 Or choose it to wear, Some- thing to kiss or to
 kill, As you will, Here is my heart.

LOVELY LADY

(McHugh)

Waltz Tempo Moderato

Love-ly La-dy I'm fall- ing mad- ly in love
 with you. It's a feel- ing be- yond con-
 ceal- ing, What can I do?
 Take my heart it's yours a- lone
 To keep for- ev- er Love- ly La- dy, I'm
 fall- ing mad- ly in love with you.

LOVE'S OWN SWEET SONG (Emmerich)

Tempo di Valse

Oh let us come and dance with joy Since love and
 life are ours, For youth is strong and blood grows
 warm Be- neath the scent of flow'rs Mu- sic
 light and laugh- ter bright shall car- ry us a-
 long Sing- ing with our hearts on
 fire love's own sweet song.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY

(J. Burke)

Man- y hap- py re- turns of the day, And there
 is- n't much more I can say; I re- call with a tear You've been
 mar- ried a year But I still wish you luck, With a heart that's sis-
 cere; I won't bring an- y pres- ent to you, I gave
 you up, what more could I do? I'll just send a bou- quet, With a
 and that will save 'Man- y hap- py re- turns of the day'

MARIA ELENA

(L. Barcelata) "Down Mexico Way"

MA - RI - AE - LE - NA you re the an - swer to pray - er. MA - RI - AE - LE - NA
 Can't you see how much I care? To me your voice is
 like the ech - o of a sigh And when you're near my heart can't speak a
 bowe a sigh. MA - RI - AE - LE - NA Say that we will nev - er part
 MA - RI - AE - LE - NA Take me to your heart A love like mine is
 great e - nough for two To share this love is real - ly all I ask of you.

MASQUERADE (Webster-Loeb)

Valse brillante

Twilight soon will fade, I'll meet you at the Mas-quer-
 Lady dressed in jade, Hold me tight at the
 ads. While our hearts are swing-ing to vi-o-lins sing-ing till dawn.
 If the mu-sic halts, dear, Then my heart will waltz, dear, right on.
 Twelve o'-clock is chim-ing on the clock
 up a-bove. Now if you'll un-mask your heart I'll love you, love
 you. Mid- night shad-ows fade, No one's left at the Mas-quer-ade.
 Ev-'ry-thing is through, dear, But my love for you, dear, lives on.

MEMORIES

(Van Alstyne)

Moderato

Mem-o-ries, Mem-o-ries, Dreams of love, so
 true. O'er the Sea of Mem-o-ry I'm
 drift-ing back to you. Child-hood days, Wild-wood days, A-
 mong the birds and bees You left me a-lone. But
 still you're my own! In my beau-ti-ful Mem-o-ries.

MEMORY LANE

With expression

I am with you Wan-der-ing through Mem-o-ry Lane; Liv-ing the
 shy Say-ing "Good-bye" there in the dawn; On-ly a
 years, Laugh-ter and tears, ov-er a gain. I am dress-ing
 Glance Full of ro-mance, and you were gone!
 yet of the night we met When life was a love-ly re-
 frain. You were so Though my dreams are in vain, My
 love will re-main Stroll-ing a-gain, Mem-o-ry Lane, with you.

MEM'RIES

Moderato

Mem' ries. mem' ries. mem' ries. Dear
 Hold you clos-er Miss me you and
 heart while you loved me so Back through the
 years, Smiles through the tears. Mem' ries come and
 go fire-light plays
 Tell me you love me dear now as then.
 Gold-en mem-o-ry days.

MIDNIGHT IN PARIS (Conrad-Magidson) "Here's To Romance"

Sweet is the mad-ness of mid-night in Par-is, Cher-
 is, Hearts are young, love is free,
 Won't you share it with me? Tou-jours l'a-
 mour, Though hearts are in dan-ger at mid-night in
 Par-is, Cher-is what's to be is to be
 Won't you share love with me?

MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD, THE (Rodgers) "Jumbo"

The most beau- ti- ful girl in the world — Picks my is- n't star in the world —

ties out, eats my can- dy, Drinks my bran- dy, Gar- bo, is- n't Diet- rich But the sweet trick

1. The most beau- ti- ful girl in the world. who can make me be-

2. lieve it's a beau- ti- ful world. Se- cial

not a bit, Nat- 'ral kind of wit,

She'd shine an- y- where, And she

has- n't got plat- i- num - hair, The most beau- ti- ful

house in the world — Has a mart- gage what do

I care, it's good- bye care — When my slip- pers are

next to the ones that be- long — To the one and

en- ly beau- ti- ful girl in the world!

MY BEAUTIFUL LADY (I. Caryll) "The Pink Lady" Moderato

To you, beau- ti- ful la- dy, I raise my eyes, Glide, Glide, on light, bright wings,

My heart, beau- ti- ful la- dy, to your heart sighs, While the rap- ture of mu- sic a- round us swings,

1. Come, come, beau- ti- ful la- dy, to Pa- ra- dise, E're the

sweet, sweet waltz dream dies.

2. Dream, dream, dream and for- get Care, pain, use- less re- gret, Love, love, beau- ti- ful la- dy, in my heart sings.

MY BUDDY

(Donaldson-Kahn)

Nights are long since you went a-way, I think a-
 bout you all thru the day My Bud- dy, my
 Bud- dy, No Bud- dy quite so true.
 Miss your voice the touch of your hand, Just long to
 know that you un- der- stand My Bud- dy, my
 Bud- dy. Your Bud- dy miss- es you.

MY HERO (O.Straus) "Chocolate Soldier" Andante con moto

Come! Come! I love you on- ly, My
 heart is true, Come! Come! My life is lone- ly,
 I long for you, Come! Come! Naught can ef-
 face you, My arms are ach- ing now to em- brace you.
 Thou art di- vine Come! Come!
 I love you on- ly, Come, be- ro mine.

MY ISLE OF GOLDEN DREAMS (Blaufuss) Tempo di Valse Lento

Out of the mist, lips I have kissed, call ten- der- ly,
 Drift- ing in dreams, drift- ing it seems, back to the shore,
 Out of the west, hands I have pressed back on to me,
 here hand in hand, o- ver the sand we'll stroll once more,
 O- ver the sea, wait- ing for me, lone- ly and blue,
 Some- bod- y sighs, some- bod- y cries, "I love you, I love you!"
 "Heart of my heart, no more we'll part!" I hear her say
 But with the dawn, my dream has gone a- stray.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

(Olcott)

Moderato

244

My wild I- rish rose, The sweet- est
 flow'r that grows, You may search ev'- ry- where, but
 none can com- pare With my wild I- rish rose. My
 wild I- rish, rose, The dear- est flow'r that
 grows, And some day for my sake, she may let me
 take The bloom from my wild I- rish rose.

NEAPOLITAN NIGHTS

(J. S. Zamecnik)

Moderato

Oh, nights of splan- dor, Your charms so ten- der,
 sleep- ing, A vig- il keep- ing,
 Make love sur- rend- er Till stars are gone;
 While stars are weep- ing As they de- part;
 Oh, nights of laugh- ter, The tears come ar- par,
 Dawn bells are peal- ing, While night is steal- ing,
 Love's re- grets, love for- gets when comes the dawn. Fair Na- ples
 To its
 nest, lulled to rest with- in my heart.

NELLIE KELLY I LOVE YOU

(G.M. Cohan)

Valse moderato

It's the same old song they sing, "I love
 you." The boys are all mad a- bout Nel- lie, The
 daught- er of of- fi- cer Kel- ly And it's all day
 long they bring, Flow- ers all drip- ping with dew And they
 join in the chor- us of Nel- lie Kel- ly "I love you."

NOW (Wright-Forrest) "Song Of Norway" Allegretto

Now! Now! not to-mor-row but now! I'll have my
nev-er mind a-bout how, I pay the
heart's de- sire. pip- er's hire. My
heart wants this mo- ment. I nev- er taught my heart what
"No" "no" "no" "no" "no" meant! Love, love, How I cov- et you
now, but all is change and naught en- dures.
Now, Now, Not for- ev- er but now, I'm yours.

Dreamily Oh, How I Miss You Tonight

OH, HOW I MISS YOU TO NIGHT Miss you while lights are low
Oh, how I need you to - night More than you'll ev - er
know Each mo - ment though we're a - part.
You're nev - er out of my heart, But I'd rath - er be
lone - ly. And wait for you on - ly. Oh, pal how I miss you to - night.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

There's a bright gold- en haze on the mead- ow There's a
bright gold- en haze on the mead- ow The corn is as
high as an el- e- phant's eye, An' it looks like it's climb- in' clear
up to the sky. Oh what a beau- ti- ful morn- in',
Oh, what a beau- ti- ful day. I got a beau- ti- ful
feel- in' Ev- 'ry- thing's go- in' my way.

ONE KISS (R. Romberg) "New Moon"

Allegretto grazioso

246

One kiss, one man to save it for — One love for
 him a-lone. — One word, one vow and noth-ing more —
 To tell him I'm his own. — One mag-ic
 night with-in his arms, — With pas-sion flow' un-
 furled. — But I will try to love on-ly
 one man And no oth-er man in the world. —

ONE NIGHT OF LOVE (V. Schertzinger)

Moderato

ONE NIGHT OF LOVE, — When two hearts are one, —
 A night to have and hold, — When love is gone and
 star-light grows cold. ONE NIGHT OF LOVE, — When love is
 all — that I'll re-call. — When at the break of
 dawn, — I find my lov-er gone, — I'll whis-per with a smile, I've
 lived a lit-tle while, — I've known ONE NIGHT OF LOVE. —

ONE ROSE, THE (Lyon-McIntire)

You're as sweet as the red rose in June, dear, I
 love you, a-dore you, I do — Each night thru Love-land wed
 wan-der, sweet-heart / Tell-ing love sto-ries a-new — Out of a
 blue sky a dark cloud came roll-ing / Break-ing my
 heart in two — Don't leave me a-lone, I love on-ly
 you. / You're the one rose that's left in my heart. —

ON MIAMI SHORE

(V. Jacobi)

Moderate

On the gold- en sands of old Mi- a-
 mi shore, There I al- ways
 find a girl when I a- dare,
 Ev- 'ry year it seems to hap- pen o'er
 and o'er, On the gold- en sands where
 love com- mends Mi- a- mi shore.

Moderato

Paradise

And then he holds my hand, (Mn) And then I
 dims the light, (Mn) And then he
 un- der- stand (Mn) His eyes a- fire with
 (Mn) Mn)
 one de- sire, Then a heav- en- ly kiss. Could I re- sist?
 (Whist-les) He takes me to Per- a- disc.

PEGGY O'NEIL

Tempo di Valse

if her eyes are blue as skies, That's
 Peg- gy O'- Neil, If she's smil- ing all the
 while, That's Peg- gy O'- Neil, If she
 walks like a sly lit- tle rogue If she talks with a
 cute lit- tle brogue, Sweet per- son- al- i- ty full of res-
 cal- i- ty, That's Peg- gy O'- Neil.

RAMONA

(M. Wayne)

Valse moderato

248.

Ra- non- a, I hear the mis- sion bells a- bove, when day is done you'll hear my call,

 mon- a, they're ring- ing out our song of love, I press you, we'll meet be- side the wat- er

 I press you, and bless the day you taught me to care, To al- ways re-

 mem- ber the ram- bling rose you wear in your hair, fall,

 I dread the dawn when I a- wake to find you

 gone, Ra- mon- a I need you my own.

 Copyright 1927 by Leo Felst, Inc.

ROMANCE - (W. Donaldson) "When Johnny Comes Marching Home"

Ro mance — Ro - mance, — may come with the Spring

 mance — Ro - mance, — is Heav- en for one

 Fall, — When hearts are for- lorn it brings them the dawn of

 all, — That's found in your eyes and not in the skies a-

 love. — Po- et- ic words set to love- notes of birds sweetly

 blend- ing: — Fall from the tongue and they sing to a glo- ri- ous

 end- ing. — Ro- mance — Ro- mance! — be co- gor to head

 call — for life is a void, Till you've enjoyed Ro- mance, sweet Ro- mance!

 Copyright 1929 by Brodsky, Wood & Conn, Inc. N.Y.

ROMANCE - (S. Romberg) "The Desert Song"

Andantino

Yet, when I seek this beau- ty Flow- er of

 youth's first dawn- ing, I find a proa- y

 work a- day world, stretch- ing and yam- ing!

 Love is locked up in cag- es, Kept for a

 po- ets pag- es. Life and ad- ven- ture

 Don't seem to be pay- ing at- ten- tion to me!

 Copyright 1926 by Warner, Inc. N.Y.

ROSE IN HER HAIR, THE (H. Warren) "Broadway Gondolier"

249

In her eyes there was moon - light, and a rose in her hair,
 In my arms there was no one,
 So I just put her there. On her lips was a prom - ise,
 in my heart was a pray'r,
 When I fi - nal - ly went, I went home with the scent of the rose in her hair.

ROSES OF PICARDY (Wood) Brightly

Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy in the hush of the sil - ver dew,
 Ro - ses are flow' - ring in Pi - car - dy, but there's nev - er a rose like you! And the ro - ses will die with the sum - mer - time,
 And our roads may be far - a - part, But there's one rose that dies not in Pi - car - dy!
 'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!

SAY NOT LOVE IS A DREAM (Lehar) "The Count Of Luxembourg"

Say not Love is a dream! Say not that hope is vain,
 Say not that cru - el fate will re - deem Per - fect joy with pain!
 Look, oh, look not be - yond Joy so near;
 True hearts may not des - pond, for Love knows nought of fear!
 Love breaks ev - e - ry bond, And love, true love, is here!

SHADOW WALTZ

With expression.

G Em7 G D+ G

In the shadows, let me come and sing to you, — Let me dream a song that

Em7 Am E7 Am Em7

I can bring to you; — Take me in your arms and let me cling to

D7 dim G Em7 A7 dim D7

you, — Let me lin - ger long, — let me live my song. —

G Em7 G D+ G7

In the win - ter, let me bring the spring to you, — Let me feel that I mean

C Am Cm

ev - ry - thing to you; — Love's old song — will be

G Em Ddim D7 G

new, — In the shad - ows, when I come and sing to you. —

SILVER MOON (S. Romberg) "My Maryland" Andantino espressivo

F G9

The same sil - ver - moon — shin - ing

G7 C C7

thro' the trees, — we've the same night in

F Bb F

June; — we've the same sweet breeze. — Then

G7

we are a - part, — We've the

C7

stars a - bove; — I have your faith - ful

G7 C7 F

heart, — You're the one I love. —

SLEEP

C G° G7 G+ C A-57

G D7 G7 C G° G7

G+ C G° Dm Fm C

G7 C

SMILIN' THROUGH (A. A. Penn) "Smilin' Through"

There's a lit-tle brown road wind-in' o-ver the
 gray lock or two in the brown of the
 hill To a lit-tle white cot by the sea;
 hair, There's some sil-ver in mine, too, I see;
 There's a lit-tle green gate At whose trellis I
 But in all the long years When the clouds brought their
 wait, While two eyes o' blue Come smil-in' through At
 tears, Those two eyes o' blue Kept }
 me. There's a me!

SOME DAY

Moderately slow

Some day you will seek me and find me, Some day
 of the days that shall be. Sure-ly you will come and re-
 mind me of a dream that is call-ing for you and for me.
 Some day when the win-ter is o-ver, Some day
 in the flush of the spring My soul shall dis-cov-er the
 soul born for my lov-er, the girl who can make me a king.

SOMEDAY I'LL FIND YOU (N. Coward) "Private Lives"

Some-day I'll find you, Moon-light be-hind you, True to the
 dream I see dream-ing As I draw near you You'll
 smile a lit-tle smile; For a lit-tle while We shall stand
 Hand in hand. I'll leave you nev-er, Love you for ev-er, All our past
 sor-row-re-rem-ings; Make it all come true,
 Make me love you too, Some-day I'll find you a-gain.

SOME DAY MY PRINCE WILL COME (Churchill "Sno. White & 7 Dwrfs")

F A+ Bb D7 Gm
 SOME DAY MY PRINCE WILL COME, Some day I'll
 C7 find my love, And how thrill-ing that mo- ment will be,
 C7 F Ddim Gm7 C7
 When the Prince of my dreams comes to me.
 F A+ Bb D7 Gm
 He'll whis- per I love you, And steal a
 C7 kiss or two, Though he's far a- way, I'll find my love some-
 Ddim F Adim Gm7 C7 F
 day, Some day when my dreams come true.

STARS IN MY EYES (F. Kreisler)

Andante

D Stars in my eyes tell how I feel, For this
 A7 ten- der pas- sion is real. I am loved,
 D Gm Gm5 D7 F# I am blessed. All that ea- ger long- ing is
 A7 Em A7 tacet D laid to rest. Stars in my eyes will al- ways shine
 Am6 D7 F# Dm6 While your heart beats with mine. Till your love
 D Em Em7 A7 D far as dies, There'll be stars in my eyes.

SUNBONNET SUE (When I Was a Kid So High) (G. Edwards)

C dim G7 G+ C Gm6
 Sun- bon- net Sue, Sun- bon- net Sue, Sun- shine and
 A7 D7 G7 C Gm
 ros- es ran sec- ond to you; You looked so nice, I kissed you
 A7 D7 G7 twice, Un- der your sun- bon- net blue. It was
 C E7 F Dm A7 on- ly a kind of a "kid kiss," But it tes- ted lots
 Dm Dm7 Dm6 nic- er than pie; And the next thing I knew, I was
 C A7 Ab7 D7 Dm7 G7 C dead stuck on you, When I was a kid so high.

SYMPATHY WALTZ (JUST A BIT OF SYMPATHY)

Moderato

C

Just a lit-tle bit of sym-pa-thy and it-'ll change the skies from
 G7 Gdim G7
 gray to blue. — Ev-en though you do not love me, just to know you
 G+ C Cdim C C7
 sym-pa-thize, Will some-how do, —
 F Fm C A7 Dm
 Press a soft ca-ress up-on my hand, dear, So that I may
 D7 G7 C
 know, You un-der-stand, dear, You make liv-ing worth the while, by sim-ply giv-ing
 A7 D7 G7 C
 just a bit of sym-pa-thy. —

TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME (C. A. Bixio)

Tempo di Valse

Gm7 C7 F

Tell me that you love me to-night, —
 Life would be for-ev-er i-deal, —
 Gm7 C7 F Gm7
 Fill my heart with end-less de-light. — Your love to
 If I could be sure this is —
 (1.) C7 F Dm
 me means ev-'ry-thing, — Such hap-pi-
 (2.) Am Dm Gm7 C7 | 2. Cm6 D7
 ness on-ly you can bring. — real: —
 Gm7 C7 Dm
 While in my arms I hold you tight, —
 Gm7 C7 F
 Tell me that you love me to-night! —

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

Moderato

C

It's Three O'clock In The Morn-ing, We've danced the
 Gdim G7
 whole # night thru, — And day-light soon will be
 Cdim C G7
 dawn-ing, Just one more waltz with you, — That
 C
 mel-o-dy so en-tranc-ing, — Seem to be
 G+ F A7 Dm Cdim
 made for us two, — I could just keep right on
 C D7 G7 C
 danc-ing for-ev-er dear with you. —

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

(Whiting)

only 254.

Smile the while you kiss me and a-dieu, When the
 clouds roll by I'll come to you; Then the skies will
 seem more blue Down in love-ers lane my dear-ies
 Wed-ding bells will ring so mar-ri-ly, Ev-ery
 tear will be a mem-o-ry So wait and pray each
 night for us Till we meet a-gain.

Copyright 1918 by Jerome H. Remick & Co. N.Y.

TING-A-LING (The Waltz Of The Bells) (J. Little)

Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, I love the
 waltz of the bells. Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-
 ling, I love the sto-ry it tells.
 When bells are ring-ing I nev-a feel blue, I'm al-ways
 sing-ing "sweet-heart, I love you." Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-
 ling, I love the waltz of the bells.

Copyright 1924 by Mills Music Inc. N.Y.

TOGETHER - (DeSylva-Brown-Henderson)

Moderate

We strolled the lane, to- geth- er; Laughed at the
 rain, to- geth- er, Sing love's re- frain, to- geth- er.
 And we'd both pre- tend, It would nev- er end.
 One day we cried, to- geth- er, Cast love a- side to-
 geth- er. You're gone from me; But in my mem- o-
 ry, We al- ways will be to- geth- er.

Copyright 1928 by De Sylva, Brown and Henderson, Inc. N.Y.

255. TO THE LAND OF MY OWN ROMANCE

(V. Herbert)

Land of ro- mance, so near, so far, There dreams will
all come true. Thru the dark night fate's sil- ver
star Guid- ed to love and you.
And when your eyes locked in - to mine I found in your first
glance, The hand and the heart that will lead me
on To the land of my own ro- mance.

Copyright: 1930 by U. Streck & Co., N.Y.

TOUCH OF YOUR HAND, THE

(J. Kern)

"Roberta"

When you shall see flow- ers that lie on the
plain. Ly- ing there sigh- ing for one touch of
rain. Then you say bor- row, Some
glimpse of my scr- row, And you'll un- der-
stand. How I long for the touch of your hand.

Copyright: 1933 by Jerome Kern - Published by F.B. Mars Co., Sole Selling Agent, N. Y.

TOYLAND (V. Herbert)

"Babes In Toyland"

slow and dreamily

Toy- land! Toy- land! Lit- tle girl and boy- land,
While you dwell with- in it You are ev- er hap- py then
Child- hood's Joy- land, My- tie mer- ry Toy- land!
Once you pass it's bor- ders you can no'er re- turn a- gain.

TRAIL OF DREAMS (E. Swan)

Valse tempo

Down the Trail Of Dreams, I'm with
 you once a-gain. And there it
 seems, that our love's not in vain.
 Tho' you'll be, just a mem-
 ory, For-ev-er love-light
 gleams, Down The Trail Of Dreams.

TWO HEARTS (R. Stolz)

Rather slowly Waltz

Two hearts beat with a joy com-plete, Oh
 what a night for you and for me! Two hearts beat with a
 love so sweet While waltz-ing dream-i-ly.
 I'll share your charms till the break of the dawn, Locked in your
 arms till the new day is born. Two hearts beat with a
 joy com-plete, Waltz-ing to a new par-a-dise.

TWO SILHOUETTES IN THE MOONLIGHT - (C. Kelley)

You and I TWO SIL-HOU-ETTES IN THE
 MOON-LIGHT. Time goes by, And still I re-
 call that June night, When we two sat to-gether and
 Such a beau-ti-ful set-ting and
 vowed so True that we nev-er would part, Down,
 Oh The thrills we were get-ting that one, Grand,
 deep in my heart I'll al-ways treas-ure that mem-ory
 glor-i-ous night TWO SIL-HOU-ETTES IN THE MOON LIGHT.

Vienna Dreams

257

Valse moderato

Dream when VI - EN - NA DREAMS, As o'er the Dan - ube the
 moon - light gleams; Waltz to Vi - en - na's mel - o - dies, Live, laugh and
 love like the Vi - en - nese. Hold me and it will seem,
 Night - time is end - less and love so - preme, And with the
 day our two hearts will stay in Old Vi - en - na's dream.

WABASH MOON (Dreyer-Downey)

Valse moderato

Wa - bash moon keep shin - ing On the one who
 waits for me Back home in In - di - an - a
 'neath the weep - ing wil - low tree Har - vest
 days are o - ver And I'll be re - turn - ing
 soon Tell her how I'm pin - ing
 Keep on shin - ing Wa - bash Moon.

Waltz

Waltz Dream

Soft - ly each mea - sure, Gent - ly each strain, Thrilled me with pleas - ure,
 Filled me with pain; Tones that were tear - ful, Tones of de - light,
 Sor - row - ful, or cheer - ful, Rang through the night. pain. Song of the Spring time,
 Love's month of May Song of the ring time, Love's round - e - lay! Song of the
 Spring - time, Love's month of May, Song of the ring - time, Love's round - e - lay.

WANTING YOU (S. Romberg) "The New Moon" *valse Moderato*

Want-ing you, — ev'ry day I 'am want-ing you, — Ev'ry night I am long-ing to — Hold you close to my ca- gar breast; Want-ing love, — in that heaven I'm dream-ing of — Makes that heaven seem far a- bove — A- ny hope that I'll gain my quest. — Dreams are vain, — But I cling — to the best chance that you may hear me; Dreams are vain, — For when- ev- er I wake, I nev- er find you near me. Want-ing you, — no-thing else in this world will do, — In this world you are all that I a- dore. — All I a- dore. —

WE WILL ALWAYS BE SWEETHEARTS—(O. Straus) "One Hour With You"

Day af-ter day, We will al-ways be sweethearts, The same as the day we be- gan, — Do what he say, We will al-ways be sweethearts for he is my Boy and my Maid. — He kiss-es me and my lips are so will-ing, But we Both a- gree that each time it's more thrilling and so I can say We will al-ways be sweet-hearts the same as the day we be- gan. —

WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM (Romberg) "The Night Is Young"

When I grow too old to dream I'll have
 you to re-mem-ber. When I grow too old to
 dream, your love will live in my heart
 kiss me, my sweet And so let us
 part And when I grow too old to
 dream, that kiss will live in my heart.

WHEN I'M NOT NEAR THE GIRL I LOVE--(B. Lane) "Finian's Rainbow"

Oh my heart is beat-ing wild-ly And it's all be-
 Ev-'ry fem-me that flut-ter'd by me is a flame that
 cause you're here. When I'm not near the girl I
 I must be fann'd. When I can't fon-dle the hand I'm
 love, I love the girl I'm near. fond of, I fon-dle the
 hand at hand. My heart's in a pick-le, It's con-stant-ly
 fick-le And not too par-tick-le, I fear. When I'm not
 near the girl I love. I love the girl I'm near.

WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES (R. Sauer)

When it's Spring-time in the Rock-ies,
 Once a-gain I'll say "I love you,"
 I am com-ing sing back to you,
 While the birds sing all the day,
 lit-tle sweet-heart of the mount-ains,
 Then it's Spring-time in the Rock-ies,
 With your bon-ny eyes of blue.
 In the
 Rock-ies, far a-way.

WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN (H. Woods)

260

When The Moon Comes O- ver The Moun- tain — Ev- 'ry
 Once a- gain we stroll 'neath the moun- tain — Thru' that
 beam, brings a dream dear of you — Each day is
 rose cov- ered val- ley we knew —
 gray and dream- y — But the night is bright and
 cheer- y — When The Moon Comes O- ver The Moun- tain —
 I'm a- lone, with my mem- ories of you.

WHEN YOU'RE AWAY (V. Herbert) "The Only Girl"

When you're a- way, dear, how wear- y the lone- some
 Then when you're near me, There's naught that I strive to
 hours! — Sun- shine seems gray, dear! The frag- rance has
 do, — Save to an- dear me more fond- ly, my
 left the flow'rs! — Ev- er I hear you, in seem- ing, dear!
 love, to you! Nev- er a- gain let us part,
 Whisp- ring soft love- words to me! Ah. If I knew 'twere but
 I dis- with- out you, mine own! Hold me a- gain to your
 ing! Nev- er to be! — heart! I love you a- lone.

WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER (P. De Rose)

When your hair has turned to sil- ver, I will
 love you just the same; — I will co- ly call you
 sweet- heart, — That will al- ways be your name.
 — Through a gar- den filled with ros- es — Down the
 sun- set trail we'll stray! — When your hair has turned to
 sil- ver — I will love you as to- day.

WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT (Turk-Crosby-Ahlert)

Where The Blue Of The Night meets the gold of the
 And the gold of her hair crowns the blue of her
 day, Like a Some- one waits for me. If
 eyes Like a Some- one waits for me. If
 on- ly I could see her, Oh, how hap- py
 I would be! Where The Blue Of The Night meets the
 gold of the day, Some- one waits for me.

WHIFFENPOOF SONG, THE (Minnigerode-Pomeroy-Galloway)

Were poor lit- tle lambs who have lost our way. Baa! Baa!
 Baa! We're lit- tle black sheep who have gone a- stray:
 Baa! Baa! Baa! Gen- tle- men song- sters off on a
 spree, Doomed from here to a- ter- ni- ty Lord have
 mer- cy on such as we Baa! Baa! Baa!

WHILE HEARTS ARE SINGING -(O. Straus) "The Smiling Lieutenant"

While hearts are sing- ing Spring will re- main, Mu- sic is
 Love is for you, Lips will be
 bring- ing love once gain; Lis- ten in glad- ness Mel- o- dy
 cling- ing, dreams will seen
 rare Melt- ing our sad- ness In- to the air true.
 Spring time is call- ing, now it is May, Love while it
 sings to you, Life for to- day, Lis- ten, it calls you
 Now it is May, Take what it brings to you, Live for to- day!

WHILE WE'RE YOUNG

Waltz Tempo
Bb7-9

Songs were made to sing WHILE WE'RE YOUNG,
 Through it may be just for to day,
 Ev-ry day is spring WHILE WE'RE YOUNG.
 Share our love we must, while we may.
 1. C# None can re- fuse Time flies so fast,
 1. Too dear to lose and too sweet to last.
 2. C# So blue the skies, all sweet sur- prise
 Shines be- fore our eyes WHILE WE'RE YOUNG.

Whisper That You Love Me -

Waltz

WHIS- PER THAT YOU LOVE ME, dar ling
 do Tell me while you hold me
 near For I love you
 tru ly, on ly you.
 WHIS- PER THAT YOU LOVE ME, dear.

WHITE DOVE, THE (F. Lehár) "Rogue Song"

Allagretto

In your heart, my sweet white dove, let me
 build my em- py throne, In the king- dom of your
 love Tell me I shall reign a- lone. In the
 ha- ven of your arms is the peace of
 heav'n a- bove, In the spell of your lov- li- ness
 I find my hap- pi- ness, Sweet white dove.

WONDERFUL GUY, A - (R. Rodgers) "South Pacific"

D *Em7*
 I'm as corn-y as Kan-sas in Au-gust, I'm as
 I an in a con- ven-tion- al dith- er With a con-
A7 *D*
 nor- mal as blue- ber- ry pie, No more a smart lit- tle
 ven-tion- al star in my eye. And you will note there's a
A7 *D* 1. *A7*
 girl with no heart, I have found me a won- der- ful guy. —
 lump in my throat When I speak of that won- der- ful
 2. *C* *Dm7* *G7* *C*
 guy. — I'm as trite and as gay as a
Dm7 *G7* *C* *Em7*
 dai- sy in May, A cli- che com- ing true. — I'm bro-
A7 *D* *F#m7* *B7*
 mid- ic and bright as a moon-hap- py night Pour- ing light on the
E9 *A9* *D*
 dew. — I'm an corn- y as Kan- sas in Au- gust,
Gm *A7* *E7* *A7* *D7*
 High as a flag on the Fourth of Ju- ly. If you'll ex-
G *Em7* *D* *A7*
 cuse an ex- pres- sion I use, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in
D *D+* *G+* *Em* *D*
 love, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a won- der- ful guy.

WONDERFUL ONE (Whiteman-Grofe¹)

Valse moderato

Dm *Eb7* *Ab* *Ddim* *Eb7*
 My won- der- ful one, When- ev- er I'm dream- ing, Love's love- light a-
Ab *Dm* *Eb7* *Ab*
 gleam- ing, I see, — My won- der- ful one, How my arms ache to
Fm *Eb7* *Eb7*
 hold dear, To cud- dle and fold near to me, — Just
Dm *Eb7* *Ab* *Ddim* *Eb7*
 you, on- ly you, In the shad- ow- y twi- light, In sil- ver- y
F7 *Dm6* *Eb7*
 moon- light there's none — Like you, I a- dore you, my
Ab *C7* *Fm* *Bb7* *Eb7* *Ab*
 life I live for you, My won- der- ful. won- der- ful one. —

YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE - (Fisher, D.-Roberts)

YOU AL- WAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE, The one you should- n't
 hurt at all. You al- ways take the sweet- est
 rose, And crush it till the pet- als fall. You
 al- ways break the kind- est heart, with a hast- y word you
 can't re- call. So if I broke your heart last
 night, It's be- cause I love you most of all.

YOU ARE FREE (Jacobi) "Apple Blossoms" *Molto espressivo*

Love is just a game that two are play - ing Love is noth- ing
 but a game of chance For the one who choose- es, ver - y oft - en
 los - es love is nev- er sure to be ro - mance
 Dan - ger al - ways lurks in cu - pids ar - row But he has - n't
 aimed at you and me If you are think- ing of some
 oth - er girl to love You may al- ways know that you are free.

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR There's noth- ing
 more to say I trust- ed you dear
 Hop- ing we'd find a way Your kiss- es
 tell me That you and I are
 through But I'll keep lov- ing you Al-
 though you can't be true.

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART (Jenkins)

Valse moderato

F Gm C7 F

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART and, it's thrill-ing, YOU HAVE
 Like the mur-mur of rain soft, and ten-der, Like the

Gm7 C7 F Fdim

TAKEN MY HEART and, I'm will-ing, Nev-er have I known a
 or ceas-ing re- strain in, it's splen-dor, If you real-ly want me

1. Gm C7 C7 C+ F

thrill, like this, Nev-er has the world stood still like this.

2. Gm7 Ebm F Fdim C7 A-57

I'll sur-rem-ber, YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART,

D7 Gm7 C7 F

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HEART.

YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH EVERY ONE

(R. Henderson)

Bb Fm G7

You're in love with ev-'ry-one but the
 Each new face means "wild goose-chase," Just a

C7 1. C7

one who's in love with you. I watch you
 good time and then you're thru.

(1.) Ebm6 F7 F+

win-ter and sum-mer, Fall-ing for ev-'ry new-

(2.) Eb F+57 2. Cm G7 Cm Gdim Eb F7

com-er. You're in love with ev-'ry-

G7 C7 F7 Eb

one but the one who's in love with you.

YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO

Moderato

Gm7 C7 C+

I saw your eyes, your won-der-ful eyes with

Dm7 F Gm7 C7 D7

love-light and ten-der-ness beam-ing, They thrill'd me

Fdim B C Cdim G7

through, They fill'd me too with won-der-ful dreams I am

C7 F Gm7 C7 C+

dream-ing. No need to speak, no more shall I seek for

Dm7 F Gm7 C7 F+ Eb

my heart has taught me their mean-ing and love has come at

D Gm G7 C9 C7 F

that I know your eyes have told me so.

Tempodi Valse

Play to me be-neath the summer moon, Zi - geu - ner! Zi - geu -
 ner! Zi - geu - ner! All I ask of life is just to lis - ten To the songs that you sing,
 My spirit like a bird on the wing... your mel - o - dies a - dor - ing soar - ing. Call to me with some bar-
 bar-ic tune, Zi - geu - ner! Zi - geu - ner! Zi - geu - ner!
 Now you hold me in your power Play to me for just an hour, Zi - geu - ner!

AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah! sweet mys - ter - y of life, at last I've found thee, Ah! I
 know at last the se - cret of it all; All the long - ing, seek - ing, striv - ing, wait - ing,
 yearning, The burn - ing hopes, the joy and i - dle tears that fall! — For 'tis love and love a - lone, the world is
 seek - ing; And 'tis love, and love a - lone, that can re - pay! 'Tis the
 an - swer, 'tis the end and all of liv - ing. — For it is love a - lone that rules for aye!

AS YEARS GO BY

Slowly, with expression

As Years Go By — { this love we know — As Years Go
 and youth has fled — when sil - 'vry
 By — will live and grow — It will re - main — our love's re -
 hair — has crowned your head — You'll still have me — I'll still have
 fraim — Like songs of long a - go — When Au - tumn
 you — To
 1. Bb7 Eb G7
 calls a leaf that falls is soon for - got - ten — A brook runs dry and
 1. Cm G7 2. Cm Ab9 Gb Cm
 birds may fly a - way — love As Years Go By.

BECAUSE

Poco Adagio

Be- cause — you come to me — with naught save
 love, ———— And hold my hand and lift mine
 eyes a- bove, A wi- der world of hope and joy I
 see, Be- cause — you come to me.

BECAUSE YOU'RE YOU

Not that I am fair, dear, Not that I am true,
 Not my gold-en hair, dear, Not my eyes of blue,
 When we ask the rea- son Words are all too few!
 So I know I love you, dear, Be- cause you're you. ———

CAN'T YO' HEAR ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' heah me call-in' Car-o-line, - It's mah heart a- cali-in
 dine. Lord-y, how I miss yo' gai o' mine
 Wish dat I could kiss yo' Car-o-line! Aint no use now
 fo' de sun to shine, Car-o-line, Car-o-line, Can't yo' heah mah lips a-say-u
 Can't yo' heah mah soul a-pray-in'. Can't yo' heah me call-in', Car-o-line

CHINESE LULLABY - (R. H. Bower) "East Is West"

Sing, song, sing, song, so hop Toy Al- lee same like Chi- na boy,
 But he sel- lee girl with joy: Pi- ty poor Ming, Toy!
 1. pi- ty poor Ming Toy! A rip- ple I seem on
 2. life's mys- tic stream tossed at the wa- ters will.
 So I dare dream I'll be, like the poor rip- ple
 free. when the trou- bled wa- ters grow still.

DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE (E. R. Ball) Moderately with expression

Boy of mine Boy of mine, Al- tho' my heart was
 ach- ing I seemed to know you'd want to go, Pride in your man- hood
 wak- ing I'll be here, wait- ing, dear, Till at a glad down-
 break- ing I'll hear you say you're home to stay,
 Dear lit- tle boy of mine Dear lit- tle boy of mine.

DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE - Words by HAROLD ROBE Music by Lieut GITZ RICE

Oh how I miss you DEAR OLD PAL OF
 MINE, each night and day I pray you're
 al ways mine. Sweet- heart may God bless you,
 an- gel hands ca- ress you, while sweet dreams
 rest you, DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE.

FROM THE LAND OF THE SKY BLUE WATER (C. W. Cadman)

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water, They
 brought a cap-tive maid, And her eyes they are lit with
 light-nings Her heart is not a fraid! But I
 steal to her lodge at dawn-ing, I woo her
 with my flint; She is sick for the Sky-blue
 Wa-ter, The cap-tive maid is mine.

FULL MOON AND EMPTY ARMS (Rachmaninoff) Moderately Slow

FULL MOON AND EMP-TY ARMS. { The moon is
 To-night I'll
 there for us to share but where are you? A night like
 use the mag-ic moon to wish up on And next full
 this moon could weave a mes-sa-ge And ev-'ry
 if my one wish comes true
 (1.) kiss could start a dream for two.
 (2.) My emp-ty arms will be filled with you.

GLOW WORM, THE (P. Lincke) Tempo di Gavotte

Shine! lit-tle glow-worm, glis-mer! Shine! lit-tle glow-worm,
 glis-mer! Lead us, lest too far we wan-der,
 Love's sweet voice is call-ing you-der! Shine! lit-tle glow-worm,
 glis-mer! Shine! lit-tle glow-worm, glis-mer! Light the path be-
 low, a-bove, and lead us on to love.

GYPSEY SABRE DANCE

(A. Khachaturian) "Gayne Ballet"

I saw a gyp-sy maid-en dance in a fash-ion
 She thrilled this heart of mine and set it on fi-re
 flam-ing with pas-sion to the rhy-thm of the sa-bre dance
 with a de-si-re that her eyes would give me just one glance,
 I'm so- one tranced. But I nev-er
 dared to tell her I cared
 My heart is filled with long-ing when I re-call the
 thrill of it all that night she did the gyp-sy sa-bre dance.

HOLLIDAY FOR STRINGS - (D. Rose)

Allegro

etc. continuation and D.C.

HUMORESQUE (What A Lovely Afternoon) - (Dvorak)

WHAT A LOVE- LY AF- TER- NOON I walk a- long and hav' a time. And
 all be-cause I'm so in love with you All the flow-ers are in bloom The
 air is filled with rare perfume And all be-cause I'm so in love with you
 I see your sweet face Out in the blue space What a set-ting for a lo-vere
 ren- des- vous WHAT A LOVE- LY AF- TER- NOON The
 world and I are right in time And all be- cause I'm so in love with you.

IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM - (Rubenstein)

IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM I hope I nev- er wak - en. It's more than
I could bear to find that I'm for - sak - en. If you're a fan - ta - sy then I'm con
sent to be in love with love - ly you. And pray my dream comes true. I long to
kiss you but I would not dare. I'm so a - fraid that you may van - ish
in the air. So dar - ling if our ro - mance would break up. I hope I
nev - er wake up. IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM

I LOOK AT HEAVEN (Austin-Martin) Moderately, with expression

I LOOK AT HEAV- EN When I look at you I walk on
star - dust When I walk with you When your lips Meet with
mine I hear mu - sic from heav - en So di - vine Oh,
I see the sun - rise In your love - ly eyes I hear the an - gels
In your ten - der sighs This is love From a - bove
It's true I LOOK AT HEAV- EN When I look at you.

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS (Chopin) Moderato

I'm Al - ways Chas - ing Rain - bows, Watch - ing clouds drift - ing
by My schemes are just like all my dreams, End - ing
in the sky. Some fel - lows look and find the sun - shine I
al - ways look and find the rain, Some fel - lows make a win - ning some - time, I
nev - er ev - en make a gain. Be - lieve me, I'm Al - ways Chas - ing
Rain - bows, Wait - ing to find a lit - tle blue - bird in vain.

IN A MONASTERY GARDEN (A. W. Ketelby) *Andante religioso*

272

Through the mis-ty twi-light fall-ing, Voi-ces from a-
 far are call-ing, Call-ing all the wear-y
 home-ward to their rest, — The eve-ning bell is
 soft-ly peal-ing, While from out the cloist-ers steal-ing,
 Comes this pray'r of mer-cy, peace-ful and so blest!

INTERMEZZO (H. Provost) "Intermezzo"

Like the dream you dream to-night, That fades from
 sight when dark-ness dis-ap-pears, May-be you will van-ish
 too, the mo-ment when to-mor-row's dawn ap-pears, So, my
 love while stars a-bove In Heav-en's blue are soft-ly
 beam-ing and gleam-ing, Then I'll live in the glo-ry of your love.

IN THE MOON MIST (Godard) "Jocelyn" *Moderately Slow*

One night I wan-dered by a stream — And you were
 stand-ing IN THE MOON MIST I thought at first you were a
 dream — Un-till you smiled there IN THE MOON MIST The first faint
 flush of love was on your star-lit face And in the
 hush of love we met in one em-brace Now till we meet a-gain I'll
 trea-sure That mo-ment when we kissed IN THE MOON MIST.

I THINK OF YOU (Elliot-Marcotte)

Moderato

In the hush of eve-ning, as shad-ows steal a- cross my lone-ly
 From a- far the mu-sic of vi-o- line comes soft-ly thru the

room I THINK OF YOU I THINK OF YOU
 gloom ALL I can do is think of

you Oh, I can see you stand- ing there be- fore me
 And I can hear you whis- per you a- dore me

So when dusk is fall- ing, I live a- gain, the love- li- ness we
 knew I THINK OF YOU I THINK OF YOU.

LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST (H. Loehr)

Moderato

When the gold- en sun sinks in the hills, And the
 toil of a long day is o'er Though the road may be long, in the
 lit- tle of a song I for- get I was wear- y be-
 fore Far a- head, where the blue shad- ows fall I shall
 come to con- tent- ment and rest: And the toils of the day will be
 all chased a- way in my lit- tle grey home of the west.

LOVE SENDS A LITTLE GIFT OF ROSES (J. Openshaw)

(J. Openshaw)

Love sends a lit- tle gift of ros- es, Breath- ing a pray'r un- to my
 pos- ies, Torn from my heart as twi- light clos- es,
 Ask- ing this, on- ly this, One heart to grow a lit- tle ten- der,
 Two eyes to glow with love's own splen- dour, Two lips to give in sweet sur-
 ren- der, Just a kiss, just a kiss.

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moderato

274

Musical score for "Moonlight and Roses" in G major, 3/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Chords: Ab, Db, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Bbm, Ab, Db, Ab, Eb7, Ab, F7, Bb7, Eb7, Ab.

Lyrics:
 Moon- light and ros- es Bring won-der- ful
 mem- 'ries of you My heart re- pos- es
 In beau- ti- ful thoughtz so true
 June- light dis- clos- es Love's old- en dreams
 spark- ling a- new Moon- light end
 ros- es Bring mem- 'ries of- you.

MOONLIGHT MASQUERADE (T. Camarata)

Moderato

Musical score for "Moonlight Masquerade" in C major, 3/4 time. The score consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Chords: C, G7, C, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, Cdim, C, C, G7, C, Am, Cdim, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, Am, Dm, Am, Cdim, E, Fm7, B7, E, G7, C, G7, C, Gdim, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, G7, Dm7, G7, C.

Lyrics:
 I fell in love last night At a moon- light mas- quer-
 ade, In that hour of sweet ful- fill- ment I dis-
 cov- ered what a thrill meant. I found a dream last
 night At a moon- light mas- quer- ade, Face to
 face we stood be- side a foun- tain, While it
 played a ser- e- nade. The mo- ment we met, we
 looked. The mo- ment we looked, we loved. The
 mo- ment we loved, we sighed And that's how two hearts were
 tied It start- ed out to be A ro-
 man- tic es- ca- pade, But I fell in love for-
 ev- er At a moon- light mas- quer- ade.

MOON LOVE (David-Davis-Kostelanetz) (Tschaikowsky)

Will this be moon love — noth- ing but moon love? — Will you be
 Are these just moon dreams — Grand while the moon beams? — But when the
 gone when the dawn comes steal- ing through? — moon fades a -
 way will my dreams come true? — Much as I love you — Don't let me
 love you — If I must pay for your kiss with
 lone- ly tears. — Say it's not moon love — Tell me it's
 true love — Say you'll be mine when the moon dis- ap- pears.

MY HEART AT THY SWEET VOICE (Saint-Saens) *Slowly*

Take my heart it's thine This is the time
 my heart it's yours to have and hold
 to come and take it. I wait with deep de- vo- tion
 But not to break it
 for life's — one great e- mo- tion.
 Sam- son — my heart is wait- ing for your voice to
 call me Mis- ter Sam- son 'tis De- li- lah
 Mis- ter Sam- son 'tis De- li- lah come to me.

ONE RED ROSE FOREVER (Greig) *Moderately with expression*

I give to you This ONE RED ROSE FOR- EV- ER,
 For you to have and hold — When love is old,
 I give to you This ONE RED ROSE FOR- EV- ER,
 In af- ter years, — Through joy and tears, — When
 night ap- pears, — And when the sun is bright — This
 ONE RED ROSE — In mem' ry of to- night.

ON THE ISLE OF MAY

(Tschaikowsky)

Molto Moderato

276

Et
Ddim Eb Eb Cm
Fm7 Eb7 Eb Ab Eb7
Eb C9 Fm7 Eb7 Eb
Fm7 Ddim Eb

We strolled a- long through the heath- er, — And it was June, June on the
Isle of May. — Your lips were sweet as the heath- er, —
Love was in bloom, There on the Isle of May. —
Close in your arms heav- en op- ened its doors, — Then like a
fool I sailed a- way. — But our love will bring us to-
geth- er — When it is June, June on the isle of May. —

Copyright 1940 by Famous Music Corporation, N.Y.

PAVANE

(M. Gould)

Allegretto

Bass continues, no chords

Bass as before

Copyright 1938 by Mills Music Inc., N.Y. (83 more measures to end)

ROSES FOR REMBRANCE

(L. Curtis)

Moderato

Ab Eb7 Ab Db
F7 Cdim Ebm Eb7
Ab Fm Eb7 Eb7
Ab Eb7 Ab Db
F7 Cdim Ebm Eb7
Ab Fm Eb7 Ab Ddim Ebm7 Eb7 Ab

Ros- es For Re- mem- brance Just a
sweet re- mem- brance Of the gar- den
where we met, They will whis- per Don't for-
get me, With our love dream's end- ing To you
I am send- ing Just these Ros- es
For Re- mem- brance Dear, re- mem- ber me.

"SAILIN' ON"

Moderato

Sail- in' On, Sail- in' On, O'er a
 sea of blue, Sil- ver spray seems to
 say, Soon I'll be with you,
 Birds on high, Home- ward fly, And they're
 sing- ing too, Like my heart,
 When I start, Sail- in' home to you.

Chords: Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, G7, Cm, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Gm, Ab, Gm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, G7, Cm, Fm, Bb7, Eb.

SERENADE (S. Romberg) "The Student Prince"

Ov- er head the moon is beam- ing, White as blos- soms on the
 bough! Noth- ing is heard but the song of a bird,—
 Pill- ing all the air with dream- ing! Could my heart but still it's
 beat- ing, On- ly you can tell it how! Be- lov- ed!
 From your win- dow give me greet- ing I Swear my e- ter- nal love.

Chords: Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Adim, Bb7, Eb, F7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, G7, Cm, G7, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Gm, Bb7, Eb.

SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING

Slowly with expression

Dusk, and the shad- ows fall- ing O'er land and
 sea; Some- where a voice is call- ing, Call- ing for
 me! Dusk, and the shad- ows fall- ing O'er land and
 sea; Some- where a voice is call- ing, Call- ing for me.

Chords: Eb, C+, C7, F9, F7, Eb, Bb9, Eb7, Eb, G7, C, Adim, Bb, Cm7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Fm7, G7, Cm, C+, G7, F7, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb.

Song of Songs, The

Moderato con moto

Song of Songs, song of mem-o - ry, And broken mel-o - dy. of love and life, Never more to me Can that mel-o - dy Fill the heart with the joy once it knew. O night of blies, night of June and love, Be-neath the stars, a - mid the ros - es O dream of de-light that fad-ed at dawn — O song of songs — O night of blies When you were my whole world of love.

SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE, THE - (Ray)

Moderato

Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for me, Were you not mine, how dark the world would be! I know no light above that could re- place, Love's ra- diant sun- shine in your dear, dear face. Give me your smile, The love- light in your eyes, Life could not hold a fair- er Par- a- disse! Give me the right to love you all the while, My world for- ev- er, The sun- shine of your smile.

THINE ALONE

(V. Herbert) "Eileen"

In thine arms en- fold me, my be- lov- ed! Let thine eyes look fond- ly in- to mine! For thy love bears a spell all too won- drous to tell, 'Tis a rap- ture that's all di- vine! So with- in thy ten- der arms en- fold me, For thy loss the world could not a- tone! Be- lov'd I swear that I will e'er be true And for- ev- er, thine a- lone.

UNTIL THE END OF TIME (Coplin) Slowly

TILL THE END OF TIME, — Long as stars are in the blue —
 TILL the wells run dry, — And each moun-tain dis-appears, —
 — Long as there's a spring, a bird to sing I'll go on lov-ing you —
 I'll be there for you, — in care for you through laughter and through tears, —
 TILL THE END OF TIME, — Long as ros-es bloom in May —
 My love for you will grow deep-er with ev-ry pass-ing day. —
 So take my heart in sweet sur-ren-der And ten-der-ly say that —
 I'm the one you'll love and live for TILL THE END OF TIME. —

Copyright 1916 by Cecily B. Coplin, N.Y.

WORLD IS MINE, THE — (G. Posford) "The Gay Desperado"

The world is mine to-night, and mine each sil-ver star that shines a-bove in the
 blue, This hour of heart's de-light the world is
 mine and ev-ry flow'r that bloo-oms a-new, — You're mine, — and mine
 lone — Two lips that speak of love, — and two eyes that are bright;
 So, — in my heart I know — This world of-mine is mine to-night!
 Copyright 1916 by Keith Proves & Co. Ltd. for all countries—Sole rights for United States,
 Canada, and all other countries of the Western Hemisphere—Sam Fox Publishing Company

PIANO SOLOS

AT THE CROSS-ROADS (MALAGUENA) — (E. Lecuona) Moderate

At the CROSS-ROADS I could see wea-ry ca-re-veas
 As the bid the dark, and- less night good- bye
 Just like me, won- der- ing which way to look. Would the an-
 And the sun rose like a bee- con, I knew just be- yond
 swer to our hopes and our plans lie on the
 the CROSS-ROADS
 road we took? — waits — a peace- ful
 sky — long the road that leads to you. —

Copyright 1929 by Ernesto Lecuona—Assigned 1930 to Edward B. Marks Music Co.—Assigned
 1942 to Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

CANADIAN CAPERS (White-Chandler-Cohen) Moderato

On se-ve- days— each maiden sways— Right in the arms of her own lov- in' Ma-k- told — the weather's cold — It's al- ways win- ter-time up where the North-pole

no — Most ev- 'ry night when all the northern lights are low — She tod- dies lies — But they out up Can- a- dian Ca- pers if they're wise — And then they

round with her own northern snow- in all the snow- while cold winds blow. Each lit- tle watch the tem- per- a- ture begin to rise

Fl- e and lit- tle Joe Just watch them go — swing to and fro oh (Tick- le- toe) Now I've been (go- ing up) (show- ing up) (blow- ing up) (go- ing up)

They al- ways do Can- a- dian Ca- pers if the weather's cold e- nough (hey hey) Hot Stuff

DOLL DANCE (What A Peculiar Tune) (N. H. Brown) Moderato

What a pe- cul- iar tune, Thrilling me night and noon, What a pe- cul- iar

tune. Has such a fun- ny swing, It's such a

catch- y thing, Mak- in' me like a loon — It

teas- es me, Pleas- es me, It's in the air,

It's ev- ry- where, It's haunt- ing me, taunt- ing me,

What a re- frain, play it a- gain, Mak- in' me want to dance, Mak- in' me

want to prance, That mel- o- dy so queer. Mak- in' me

want to twirl, Keep- in' my brain a- whirl Rhyth- m is all I hear.

The Doll Dance — is it's name. It's gon- na

drive you in- sane, Such a pe- cul- iar tune, You're gon- na

hum it soon, What a pe- cul- iar tune.

CONCERTO FOR TWO

(Lawrence-Tchaikovsky)

And when we meet ^F kiss ^{Gm} there's ^{Gm} a ^F suc ^{Bb} starts ^{Gm} sound ^{Gm}

Up - on the strings of all our hearts ^{C7}

And we don't speak through the ^{C7} song ^{C7}

For words are weak when love is strong. And when we ^{C7}

round ^{Gm6} And then the mo - ment when we kiss a - gain ^{A7} Our ^{D7} ^{G7} ^{C7} ^F

song becomes a thrilling **CONCERTO FOR TWO** For me and you.

NOLA

(F. Arndt)

^D ^{E7}

^{A7}

^D ^{2. D} ^{A7} ^D

^G ^{D7} ^{D+} ^G ^{D7}

^{1. G} ^D ^{Ddim} ^{A7} ^{D7}

^{2. G7} ^C ^{Em} ^G ^{Gdim} ^G ^{Gdim} ^G ^{D7} ^G

POLLY

(J. S. Zamecnik)

Brightly

^D ^{E7}

^{A7} ^{1. D}

^{1. A7} ^{2. D} ^{A7} ^D

^G ^{Bdim} ^{D7} ^G ^{Bm} ^{Edim} ^{D7}

^{E7} ^{D7} ^G ^{B7} ^{D7} ^{E7}

^{Am} ^{A7} ^{Am} ^G ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G

TWILIGHT TIME

Very Slowly

Heav- en- ly shades of night are fall- ing, it's TWI-LIGHT TIME—
 Deep- en- ing shad- ows gath- er splen- dor as day is gone.—

Out of the mist your voice is call- ing, it's TWI-LIGHT TIME—
 Fin- gers of night will soon sur- ren- der the set- ting sun.—

When pur- ple col- ored cur- tains mark the end of day, I—
 I count the mo- ments, dar- ling, till you're here with me, To—

1. A7 Am7 D7 2. A9 D7
 hear you, my dear, at TWI-LIGHT TIME — geth- er, at last at TWI-LIGHT TIME —

Here in the af- ter- glow of day —

keep our ren- dez- vous — be- neath the blue — Here in the
 sweet and same old way — I fall in love a- gain — as I —
 did then. — Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like days of old, —
 Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams un- told. —
 Each day I pray for eve- ning just to be with you, — To—
 geth- er at last at TWI- LIGHT TIME. —

ACABASTE

Tempo di son cubano

A-no- che di-ji- ste no, no, no, — Jo no pue- do bai- lar e- se son —

Pe- rc te pa- ra- ste y fue un ci- cion Que a- so- to a to- da la po- ble- cion. A- ca-
 ba- ste, lo rom- pi- ste to, — A- ca- ba- ste bai- lan- do e- ste son, A- ca-
 ba- ste te lo lle- vas to, — A- ca- ba- ste, go- zan- do e- ste son. —

283 BABALU

(M. Lecuona)¹

Slow and Barbaric

Ah! Great BA- BA- LU! I'm so lost and for- sak- en
 Ah great BA- BA- LU Bring back the love you've
 tak- en You can re- store all the dreams — that
 once were mine — If on- ly you'll use — some mys- tic- sign — Ah!
 great BA- BA- LU! Bring her back to me.

BIM BAM BUM

(N. Morales)

Moderata

Bim Bam Bum Bim Bam Bum { es el nue- vo com- pás que los ne- gros van
 la ma- le- ta Mer- cé a- rro- llan- do ba
 bai- lan- do en la com- par- sa ye no quie- ren cum-
 de- tra de la la
 dan char- las ne- gri- tas del so- lar si no to- can el
 com- pás de e- se rit- mo a- sí Sue- ña- lo! Báil- le- lo!
 Có- za- lo! O- ye- lo! Bim Bam Bum Pim Bam Bum que sa- bro- sí
 to- es- ta es- te pa- so c- rro- llan- dor de la com- par- sa.

CARIOCA - (V. Youmans) "Flying Down To Rio"

Say, have you seen the ca- ri- o- ca? It's not a fox- trot or a
 It has a me- tre that is trick- y, — A bit of wick- ed, wack- i-
 pol- ka, — It has a lit- tle bit of a new rhy- thm, — There'll be
 wick- y) — But when you dance it with a new love, —
 bline rhy- thm that sighs. her eyes. You'll
 true love — in
 dream — of the new ca- ri- o- ca, — Its theme — is a kiss and a
 sigh. — You'll dream — of the new ca- ri- o- ca, —
 When mus- ic and lights are gone — and we're say- ing good- bye. —

CUBAN PETE - (J. Norman)

They call him Cuban Pete. He's the king of the rum-ba beat.
 Yes sir, he's the craze of his native street.

When he plays the ma-ra-cas he goes chick, chick-y bow, chick, chick-y

bon-bon (Fine) the sen-ri-tas, they sing, and how they swing with this rum-ber.

He's ver-y nice; so full of spice:

And to the mas-tre they bring a hap-py ring, nev-er care o! Sing-ing a song, all the day long. Hey! Hey! for (D.S.al Fine)

HAVANA (J. Schonberger) Moderato

Shine on for ev-er, oh moon of Ha-van-a I long to

dream, neath your silver y beams. Soft-ly they come a-steal-ing, Oh, night of

love neath the stars of Ha-van-a, Down by the sea where the pale moonlight

gleams, In my heart I hear an old re-frain, Call-ing to me once a-

gain, To you I am ap-peal-ing, Won't you come back to my dream-y Hav-

an-a And tell me that I'm not long-ing in vain.

LADY IN RED, THE (A. Wrubel) "In Caliente"

Oh! the la-dy in red, the fel-lows are cra-zy for the la-dy in red.
 la-dy in red, is fresh as a dai-sy when the town is in bed.

She's a bit gaud-y, but Lan-dy, what a person-al-i-ty. Oh! the She's ver-y
 Dan-cing and dan-ning and shin-ing with o-his nal-i-ty.

prop-er, she's noth-ing more than a pal-but, oh me! and oh my! You'd nev-er slip by, she'd be a dan-gerous gal. if

she should ev-er meet the right guy. Oh! the la-dy in red, the fel-lows are cra-zy for the la-dy in red.

Is she a stud-y, oh! bud-dy, what a person-al-i-ty, she's spli-vel-i-ty. Say! has you ever met the
 girl who's the best of the town? A work of art without a question, You'd better write her num-ber down.

Temptation

Moderato

You came, I was a lone, I should have known
 You were Temp - ta - tion You smiled, Lur - ing me on
 My heart was gone, You were Temp - ta - tion It would be
 thrill - ing If you were will - ing If it can nev - er
 be, pit - y me For you were Born to be
 kissed I can't re - sist You Are Temp - ta - tion and
 I am yours Here is my heart Take it and
 say well nev - er part I'm just a slave
 On - ly a slave To you Temp - ta - tion.

ADIOS

A - DIOS, DIOS, In leaving you it grieves me to say A - sigh and cry my A -
 I'll be so lone - ly, for you on - ly I I -
 DIOS, A - DIOS to you. And in this heart,
 is mem'ry of what used to be dear for you and me set a - part Moon
 watching and wait - ing a - bove. Soon it will be bless - ing our love. A -
 DIOS for happy end - ings I'll re - turn, dear to you
 With a love true, no more to bid you A - DIOS A - DIOS

Musical notation for the first piece, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated by letters like Bb, F7, G7, Cm, Eb, and Bb.

A- dios, Ma- ri- qui- ta Lin- da _____ I'll re-
 mem-ber you stand-ing here, While mis-sion bells are ring-ing from a- bove _____ A-
 dios Ma- ri- qui- ta Lin- da _____ 'Til we meet once a- gain be-side the
 lit-tle cha-pel where we fell in love _____ If I know your heart is wait-
 ing I'll be there come rain or shine _____ So I'll dream a- way my
 sor-row _____ For we, ll love a- gain to- mor- row _____ Ma- ri- qui- ta Lin- da mine.

ALWAYS IN MY HEART - (E. Lecuona) "Always In My Heart"

Musical notation for the second piece, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated by letters like Bb, F+, Cm, Eb, F7, Cm7, Eb, C, Fm6, and Bb.

You are AL WAYS IN MY HEART _____
 ev - en tho' you're far a - way, _____ I can hear the mu - sic
 of _____ the song of love I sang with you. _____
 You are ALWAYS IN MY HEART _____ and when skies a - bove are
 grey _____ I re - mem - ber that you care _____ and then and
 there the sun breaks thru _____ Just be - fore I go to
 sleep _____ there's a gen - dez - vous I keep _____
 and the dream I al - ways meet _____ helps me for - get we're far a -
 part _____ I don't know ex - act - ly when dear _____
 but I'm sure we'll meet a - gain dear _____ and my dar - ling till we
 do _____ you are ALWAYS IN MY HEART _____

291 AMAPOLA - (J. Lacalle)

Moderato

A- MA- PO- LA, my pret-ty lit- tle pop- py, You're like that lovely
 Flow'r so sweet and heav-en- ly Since I found you, My heart is wrapped a
 round you And lov- ing you, it seems to beat a rhap- so- dy. A- MA-
 PO- LA, the pret-ty lit- tle pop- py must cop- y its an- dear- ing
 chers from you. A- MA- PO- LA, A- MA- PO- LA,
 How I long to hear you say "I love you."

AMAR Y VIVIR - (C. Velazquez)

Moderato Bolero

Por qué no han de sa- ber que te a- no vi- da mí- a Por qué no he de de-
 Qué im- por- ta si des- pues me ven llo- ran- do un dí- a si a- ca- so me pre-
 cir- lo si fun- des to al- ma con el al- ma mí- a ma- cho to- da-
 gun- tan di- re que te quie- ro
 vi- a Se vi- ve so- lo men- te u- na vez hay que a- pren- der a que- rer y a vi- vir
 hay que sa- ber que la vi- da se a- le- ja y nos de- ja llo- ran- do qui- me- ras
 No quie- ro a- rre- pen- tir- me des- pues de lo que pu- do ha- ber si- do y no fue
 quie- ro go- zar es- ta vi- da te- nien- do- te cer- ca de mí has- ta que sue- re.

AMOUR (Amor) - Beguine -

W: Marguerite James W: R. L. Mendez M: Gabriel Ruiz

A- MOUR, A- MOUR A- MOUR, My heart is true, It's just for
 My lips are still, My heart will
 you. So won't you love me A- MOUR A- MOUR A- MOUR
 until to your ca- res- es.
 I on- ly know there couldn't be My love with- out thee This pure passion's fire burn-
 - ing My love is thine tell me you're
 my heart a- flame, this wild sweet de- sire yearning with bit- ter pain. This strange mys- te- ry no mat- ter where you may be for
 all of e- terni- ty I know I love you, A- mine, And end my lone- li- ness A-
 MOUR A- MOUR

ANDALUCIA (THE BREEZE AND I) - (E. Lecuona)

Musical notation for 'Andalucia (The Breeze and I)' by E. Lecuona. The score consists of six staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. Chords are indicated above the notes: D, C#6, D, E#m, A7, D, E#m, A7, D, E#m, A7, D, E#m, A7, D, E#m, A7, D.

BALLERINA (C. Sigman) Moderately

Musical notation for 'Ballerina' by C. Sigman. The score includes vocal lines with lyrics and piano accompaniment. Chords are indicated: C, Gdim, G7, Dm, G7, C, E7, Am, A7, Dm, D7, G7, C, Gdim, G7, Dm, G7, C.

Dance } BAL- LE- RI- MA { dance And do your pir- ou-
Whirl } Gdim G7 whirl And just ig- nore the

ette in rhy- thm with your ach- ing heart.
chair that's emp- ty in the sec- ond row

Dance BAL- LE- RI- MA dance You must- n't once for-
This is your mo- ment girl Al- tho he's not out

get a dan- cer has' to dance the part
there ap- plaud- ing as you steal the show

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

stead I guess that's your con- cern, we live and learn And love is

gone, BAL- LE- RI- MA gone So on with your ca-

rear, you can't af- ford a back- ward glance

Dance on and on and on. A thou- sand peo- ple here have come to see the

show as 'round and 'round you go, So BAL- LE- RI- MA dance dance dance.

Besame Mucho

Moderately

BE-SA-ME MU-CHO. Each time I cling to your
 Dear-est one, if you should leave me, Each lit-tle dream would take
 kiss I hear mu-sic di-vine; }
 ying and my life would be through: } BE-SA-ME MU-CHO. { Hold me, my dar-ling, and
 say that you'll al-ways be mine. } (Fine) SA-ME MU-CHO. { Love me for-ev-er and
 mak-e all my dreams come true. } This joy is Some-thing new, My arms en-fold-ing you
 Nev-er know this thrill be-fore; Who ev-er thought I'd be
 hold-ing you close to me, Whisp-er-ing 'till you I a-dore;

(O. Farres) "Easy To Wed"

COME CLOSER TO ME

COME CLOS-ER TO ME, } so I can { see heav-en in your
 My dear, } } hear mus-ic in my
 eyes, COME CLOS-ER TO ME, } so I can be close to Par-a-dise.
 heart. I've wait-ed so long, to hear the song that your love will start.
 Thrill me with your kiss-es Let me learn what bliss is, Kiss me once and
 then We'll kiss and kiss a-gain, And life will be di-vine.
 Dar-ling, I'll a-dore you, Live my life just for you, All I ask is
 this, please give me one more kiss, and whis-per you'll be mine.

DE CORAZON A CORAZON - (G. Ruiz) "Mexicana"

De co-ra-zón a co-ra-zón, these ten-der words and these alone—
 So place your hand with-in my hand and tell my heart you un-derstand—
 mean, be-lov-ed, to-night our hearts are talk-ing heart to heart
 all this lan-guage of
 Y nun-ca te ol-vi-da-re, That's just an-oth-er way to say, That this beau-ti-ful
 love will grow, yes, e-ven tho we're o-ceans a-part, love that I've
 learned just for you.— Then kiss my lips and hold me close, dear, as I repeat in ten-der-
 tone, De co-ra-zón a co-ra-zón. Oh, dar-ling, I a-dore you.

DOWN DEEP IN YOUR HEART - (J. Pafumy)

Down Deep In Your Heart, Don't you re-mem-ber, All the joys that we
 knew a heart-ache or two a-go. Down Deep In Your
 Heart is there an em-ber burn-ing still with our love's tan-der glow
 Down deep in my heart mem-o-ri-essing-or And they bring me a
 tear each no-ment that we're a-part. I pray that some day a-
 gain there may be. Just a tin-y cor-ner for me Deep with-in your heart.

FOR WANT OF A STAR (E. Lecuona)

Moderately

For want of you, Of a Star, the night the stars
 lost its blue And clouds from a far
 have no light And while we're a-part,
 Have gath-er'd 'round me to take the place of you. For
 the ve-ry moon has fa-ded from sight. My heart still re-
 calls when hea-ven had all its glo-ry
 What hap-pened to our sto-ry? I won-der
 where you are. For want
 of a kiss, a dream had to die For want of your
 love, the stars left the sky. With-out you, there's no-one
 A world was lost. FOR WANT OF A STAR

EICHAS NEGRAS (Gambling with Love) (De Muni Agua) Muzeraw

GAM-BLING WITH LOVE, — { That was some-thing I should-n't have done, —
I was treat-ing you var-y un-fair, —

I was pos-i-tive I had you won, — I was too sure of you. —
I kept tell-ing you I did-n't care, — I had

some-bod-y new. — I seemed in a trance, — Nev-er re-al-ised

I took a chance, — Thought our love was a song and a dance, — I just played with-ro-

sence. — GAMB-LING WITH LOVE, — I was fool-ish but thought I was smart, —

— Now I end up by los-ing my heart, — I was GAMB-LING WITH LOVE.

FRENESI (A. Dominguez)

It was Fie-es-ta down in Mex-i-co — And so I stop-ped a while to see the show. —
A love-ly se-no-ri-ta caught my eye — I stood en-charm-ed as she wan-dered by. —

I knew that FRE-NE-SI meant "please love me" — And I could say FRE-NE - SI. —
And nev-er know-ing that it came from me — I gent-ly sighed FRE-NE - SI. —

She stop-ped and raised her eyes to mine — Her lips just plead-ed to be kiss-ed

Her eyes were soft as cand-le shine — So how was I to re-sist? —

And now with-out a heart to call my own — A greater hap-pi-ness I've nev-er known. —

Be-cause her kiss-es are for me a-lone — Who would-n't say FRE-NE - SI

FULL MOON Engl Lyric-Bob Russell Spar Lyric-Gonzalo Curiel Music-Gonzalo Curiel & Marcelene Odette

FULL MOON — when love is in flow-er, — You re-burs-ing with pride

filled with pow-er. — FULL MOON — when kiss-es are

ten-der. — Don't think its be-cause — of your splen-dor. — FULL

MOON. — I know what ro-mance is — E-nough of your sty — know-ing glance-es. —

— Long af-ter stars close their sleep y eyes — And the

glow from a FULL MOON dies. My heart will still — be full of love —

GREEN EYES

(N. Menendez)

Rhumba

Your Green Eyes with their soft lights, Your eyes that prom-ise sweet nights,
 Those cool and limp-id Green eyes — A pool where in my love lies

Bring to my soul a long-ing a thirst for love di-vine.
 so deep that in my search-ing For hap-pi-nes I

In dreams I seem to hold you To find you and an-fold you

Our lips meet, and our hearts too, with a thrill so sub-line

fear That they will ev-er haunt me All through my life they'll
 taunt me But will they ev-ar want me Green eyes make my dreams come true.

HASTA MANANA

(O. Farres)

Slowly

HAS-TA MA-NA-NA, { it's a song when you say it, Ev-'ry word is a
 'til I see you to-mor-row, Do you think I could

love-ly bou-quet, no sweet-er way to say "Good-bys." slum-bar to-
 mor-row a kiss to dream of while I

night? Could I hear it once be-fore I go, a soft-ly whis-pered "Yo to
 a-mo," With "I love you" ring-ing in my heart the time will fly while we're a-
 part. HAS-TA MA-NA-NA, there's a pray'r I'll be sigh-ing

That the pa-dre will join us some day and we'll nev-er have to say HAS-TA MA-NA-NA

HOW STRANGE - (Stothart-Brent) "Idiot's Delight"

How Strange, my love { That you and I
 { That all too soon

should kiss in the moon-light, Then whis-per "Good bye,"
 Our beau-ti-ful cas-tles should fade with the moon.

And all of the love-li-ness I dreamt I could hold
 You whis-pered My heart is yours I vow that my

Has gone with the night, And I am old. love will nev-er

change And now you're gone, Gone with my heart, How Strange...

I'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN (La Borrachita (I. F. Esperon) Moderately

I'll nev-er love a- gain ___ if you for-get me ___ My heart won't
 let me ___ love some one new. I'll nev-er dream a- gain ___
 My heart is yours a- lone ___
 How could I go on dream-ing if each dream that we made were to sud-den-ly
 So be care-ful don't break it For if you ev-er should, darling, I nev-er
 fade in the blue. I'll nev-er thrill a- gain ___ to some- one's
 could love a- gain (Fine)
 For what good would it do, ___ it's you I'll miss.
 Kiss, (D.S.al Fine)

I LOVE YOU

"I love you" Blows the A- pril breeze "I love you"
 ech- o the hills. "I love you" the gold- en dawn a-grees
 As once more she sees daf- fo- dils. It's
 spring a- gain And birds on the wing a-gain start to sing a-gain
 The old mel- o- dy "I love you" That's the
 song of songs, And it all be- longs to you and me.

JUNGLE DRUMS

Jun- gle Drums, Through the black of night,
 Guid- ing me through the trop- ic maze,
 Send your mes- sage to me. Bring love's mes- sage to me.
 With their weird mel- o- dy. Chant- ing their mel- o- dy.
 "You are mine" is the mes- sage they cry, "I am
 thine long as stars light the sky." Jun- gle Drums
 at your call I fly. To the pa- gan I love.

LAMP OF MEMORY, The (G. Curiel)

Moderato

Night, a se-cret light is burn-ing, And through THE LAMP OF MEM- O-RY I

 sleeps, It al-ways keeps re-tur-n-ing, The mag-ic that

 see you back with me a-gain. It nev-ar gain. Though your eyes shine for me in the night,

 lights the past for me a-

 That bright illumi-na-tion is my in-ag-in-a-tion tak-ing pi-ty on my

 heart. So night and day, I have to play A-lad-din and let THE LAMP OF MEM-O-RY re-

 store your love to me a-gain. May it keep burn-ing through-out e-ter-ni-

 ty My con-sol-a-tion, THE LAMP OF MEM- O- RY.

MADE FOR EACH OTHER (Tu Felicidad) (R. Touzet)

Moderato

MADE FOR EACH OTH-ER, your heart and mine, MADE FOR EACH OTH-ER from one de

 Once in a life-time love comes your way, Now is the right time. Let's make it

 sign. Right from the mo-ment. I saw you, I knew that I'd a-dore you! was

 stay, 'Cause you're the one that I prayed for, The love that I

 made for! My fate is planned a-round you, It had to be, this ro-mance of

 ours. And long be-fore I found you, Your name and mine had been written in the

 stars. MADE FOR EACH OTH-ER like sun and sky, We'll have each oth-er as years go

 by, We'll share to-gether the dreams that you and I MADE FOR EACH OTH-ER!

MAGIC IS THE MOONLIGHT (Te Quiero Dijiste) (M. Grever)

MAG-IC IS THE MOON- LIGHT On this lov-ers, June- night

 Can't re-sist their pow-er In this moon- lit hour

 As I see the moon- light Shin-ing in your eyes;

 Love be-gan to flow-er, This is Par-a- dise.

 Liv-ing in the splen- dor, Of your kiss so ten- der,

 make my heart sur-ren- der To your love 'di vine;

 Mag-ic is the moon- light, More than an-y June- night,

MIAMI BEACH RUMBA - (I. Fields)

Moderato

I start-ed out to go to Cu-ba, Soon I was at Mi-ami Beach.
 Down where the or-ang-es are round-ed, Down where the win-ter days are warm,
 There, not so ver-y far from Cu-ba, Oh what a rum-ba they teach!
 I caught a hun-dred twen-ty pound-er, We danced in true Lat-in form.
 So I nev-er got to Cu-ba, But I got all its at-mo-
 sphere, Why e-ven Yu-ba and his tu-ba, They played a night right
 here! I'll save Ha-va-na for 'ma-ny-a-a, Mean-while I've heav-en in my
 reach. I found the charm of old Ha-va-na In a rum-ba at Mi-ami Beach.

MISIRLOU

(R. N. Roubanis)

Tempo di Beguine

You MI-SIR-LOU { Are the
 Are a
 moon and the sun light Fair-est one
 dress of de- light In the night
 Old Tem-ple Bells are call-ing a- cross the sand
 To an o- o- sis sprin-kled by stars a-bove
 We'll find our Kis- met an- swer-ing love's com- mand
 Keep- us will guide us Al- lah will bless our love
 MI-SIR-LOU

MY SHAWL

(Onbo-Cugat)

Slow Rumba Fox Trot

In some Cu-ban town you stop watch-ing an old ma-ker of shawls.
 He smiles thru his beard and spins hee-ven-ly dreams for ev-ry maid-
 A quaint lit-tle man whose gay col-ored ba- zar stands near the
 A shawl in his hand His call reach-es their hearts as they pa-
 walls re- de. My shawl pret-ty la- dy try it on
 you Buy my shawl spun in ma- gic wish-es come
 true It's glo- ry weaves a sto- ry of love dreams old in-
 new My shawl brings a ro- mance may- be for you.

NIGHTINGALE

(Cugat-Rosner)

Moderato

300

NIGHT-IN- GALE, — as I lie on my pil- low, — I can hear you in the
I for- get all my sor- row, — as you ser- e-nade to —

1. E7
Dm6
wil- low — Sing- ing love- songs to the moon — NIGHT- IN-
mor- row —

2. E7
with a san- ti- men- tal — tune — My loved one —
— must have sent you to cheer me; — My loved one — who is o- ver the
— sea. — NIGHT- IN- GALE, — tho; the night seems un- and- ing, —
— I can hear the love shg'g send- ing — on the wings of mel- o- dy. —

NOCHE

(G. Ruiz) "Stork Club"

Moderato

NO- CHE, — and your eyes so ex- cit- ing, — Ten- der lips so in-
vit- ing, — The night that I first kissed you; — NO- CHE, —

— and the spell we were un- der, — Can there be an- y won- der That
I could not re- sist you? — Moon- light, — and the thrill of your
kiss- es, — Taught me — what the mean- ing of bliss is, —
Dar- ling, — what a mem- o- ry this is
for- ev- er- more; My heart — was as light as a danc- er, —
When you gave me your an- swer and made my life so di- vine; —
NO- CHE, — now I know what the glow meant, —
That heav- en- ly mo- ment. — You whis- pered you're mine. —

NIGHT MUST FALL (Over All)

(X. Cugat)

Moderato

Eve-ning { sun goes to rest, Once a-
 breeze lends its charms and my

gain NIGHT MUST FALL. Deep
 arse hear your call. Km6

shad-ows all a-round guard the love

that I've found. Sweet ro-mance gives con-

sent, we're con-tent NIGHT MUST FALL.

OUT OF THIS WORLD - (H. Arlen) "Out Of This World"

You're clear OUT OF THIS WORLD. When I'm look-ing at

you I hear OUT OF THIS WORLD The mu-sic that no

mor-tal ev-er knew. You're right out of a book,

The fai-ry tale I read when I was so high. No ar-mored knight

out of a book Was more en-chant-ed by a Lo-re

lei than I. Af-ter

wait-ing so long for the right time, Af-ter reach-ing so

long for a star, All at once, from the long and lone-ly

night-time And de-spite time, Here you are. I'd

cry OUT OF THIS WORLD If you said we were

through. So let me fly OUT OF THIS WORLD And

spend the next e-ter-ni-ty, or two with you.

To you my heart cries out "PERFIDI-A," For I found you the eyes are ech-o-ing "PER-FI-DI-A" For-get-ful of our love of my life in some-bo-dy el-se's arms. Your With a pro-mise of love You're shar-ing an-oth-er's charms. sad lament, my dreams have fad-ed like a bro-ken mel-o-dy; While the gods of love look down and laugh at what romantic fools we mortals be. And now I know my love was not for you, And so I'll take it back with a sigh, per-fid-i-ous one goo-bye.

POINCIANA (N. Simon)

Moderato

Poin-ci-ana, (your branch-es speak to me of love, some how I feel the jun-gle heat, With- Pale moon is bat-ting shad-ows from a-bove, in me there grows a rhyth-mic sav-age beat. Love is ev-'ry-where, Its mag-ic per-fume fills the air, To and fro you sway, my heart's in time, I've learned to care, Poin-ci-ana, from now un-til the dawn-ing day, I'll learn to love for-ev-er come what may.

QUIZAS, QUIZAS, QUIZAS (Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps) (O. Farres)

You won't ad-mit you love me, and so How am I ev-er to A mil-lion times I've asked you, and then I ask you o-ver-a-know? You al-ways tell me, PER-HAPS, PER-HAPS, PER-HAPS. gain, You on-ly an-swer If you can't make your mind up, we'll nev-er get start-ed. And I don't want to wind up, be-ing part-ed, bro-ken heart-ed. So, if you real-ly love me, say "yes," But if you don't, dear, con-fess, And please don't tell me, PER-HAPS, PER-HAPS, PER-HAPS.

SIBONEY

Moderato

Chords: Cm, Fm, Cm, Fm, Cm, G7, Cm, Cm, G, Fm, G, Cm, Fm, Cm, G7, C, Cm, G7, C, Gdim, Cm, Fm, Cm, G7, C

Lyrics:
 If you've been think in Ha- van- a - You have
 When you think of Ha- van- a - You re-
 heard a dream-y tune, If you've danced
 call this dream-y tune.
 in Ha- van- a - You've caught its fun- ny rhyth- m that
 made your sen- ses stray, Night and day here's that
 tan- ta- liz- ing mel- o- dy they play.
CHORUS
 Si- bo- ney, that's the tune that they croon at you down Ha-
 van- a way, Si- bo- ney, that's the
 dance that they dance at the Ca- fé, And that
 tune brings you dreams so it seems un- der- neath the
 sil- ver moon, As they play Si- bo-
 ney, ev- 'ry care will fade a- way. Pas- ci-
 nat- ing, cap- ti- vat- ing, Si- bo- ney.

(P.B. Ruiz)

Solero

Chords: Cm, F#7, B7, Cm, D7, G, Am, Cm, F#7, B7, Cm

Lyrics:
 Ya me con- ven- cí que se- guir- los dos es im- po- si- ble,
 De- bes de sa- ber que ni tú ni yo nos com- pren- de- mos,
 que le voy ha- cer si al bus- car tu a- mor me e- qui- vo- qué. y es- te es el a-
 rror que aho- ra con do- lor pa- ga- mos los dos. Te- ne- mos que olvi- dar- nos de este amor
 por- que un amor a- sí no pue- de ser Si so- mos di- fe- ren- tes ya lo ves
 es- ta ver- dad des- troza el co- ra- zon. Hoy te di- go a- díos me a- le- jo de tí se- re- na-
 men- te to- do es por dé- as, no lo qui- so Dí- os so- mos di- fe- ren- tes.

STARS IN YOUR EYES

Tempo di beguine

304

I see STARS IN YOUR EYES When my
 Stars leave the skies But the
 lips beg your lips to sur- ren- der,
 night still is bright in their splen- dor,
 STARS IN YOUR EYES When we
 Deep in your eyes Love- ly
 kiss and you whis- per you're mine.
 stars still con- tin- ue to shine.
 No mat- ter what dawn may bring, No mat- ter what you may say,
 There's al- ways one lit- tle thing, That al- ways gives you a- way,
 STARS IN YOUR EYES make me
 thrill with a thrill, oh, so ten- der,
 I re- al- ize Love is
 ours by the STARS IN YOUR EYES.

STRANGE ENCHANTMENT (Hollander) "Man About Town"

Strange en- chant- ment } fills the moon- rise, There's a
 lies in your eyes } Say- ing
 breeze like san- dal- wood and wine. please, to night be
 "Please, oh
 mine. When the moon has gone In the
 blue. dawn and we go wan- der- ing a- part.
 Dar- ling I'll be dream- ing of this mo- ment
 With a strange en- chant- ment in my heart.

TABOO

Moderato (with pronounced rhythm) Fox trot

"TA - BOO, TA - BOO, Re - mem - ber she is - n't for you." "TA BOO, TA - BOO, There's some-one that you're promised to." I knew that this was true. But I re - plied By hold - ing her clos - er to, me; And then I cried, Oh! Why should such hap - pi - ness be: TA - BOO, TA - BOO, TA - BOO, TA - BOO?

(G. Ruiz)

TENTACION

Al do - lar me tu su - sen - cia por tu i - ma - gen sus - pi - ro
Cuan - do be - so o - bras ho - cas yo pro - mun - cio tu nom - bre
y en mis sue - ños te mi - ro co - mo fré - gil' vi - sión.
y en si - len - cio mal - di - go
es - ta cruel ten - ta - ción. Yo no ten - go la cul - pa de lle - var - te tan
den - tro de que mi pen - sa - mien - to no se a - par - te de
ti. Y por e - so te pi - do con el al - ma ren - di - da
que me qui - tes la vi - da o me di - gas que sí.

THANKS FOR THE DREAM

(Mi Sueño Azul)

(Cugat-Gonzales, Jr.)

THANKS FOR THE DREAM, it was love - ly;
There were your arms wrapped a - round me,
tacet
THANKS FOR THE DREAM, it was sweet;
There was my heart at your feet;
tacet
Then I a - woke, call - ing your name,
Cry - ing for you, won - der - ing who put out the flame;
tacet
Though it would seem you de - ceived me,
tacet
THANKS FOR THE DREAM. thanks just the same.

Time Was

TIME WAS, { When we had fun on the schoolyard swings When we exchanged gradu-
 { When we wrote love letters in the sand Or lingered o-ver our
 a - tion rings One love-ly yes - ter - day. day
 "cof - fee and?" Dre aming the time a -
 Pic - nics and hayrides and mid - win - ter sleighrides and nev - er a - part
 Hikes in the coun - try And there's more than one tree On
 which I've a place in your heart. Darling, ev - ry to mor - row will be complete
 If all our mo - ments are half as sweet As all our TIME WAS then.

TONY'S WIFE

Moderato

TO - NY'S WIFE, the { boys in He - va - na love } TO - NY'S WIFE, { A - they're
 { fel - las are fools - a - bout }
 round the Ca - ba - na of { TO - NY'S WIFE { they sing in a man - er that's
 fight - in' their duels a - bout } but To - ny's too la - zy to
 rare - care - When she plays on her gui - tar, How they
 come from near and far, oh My oh me she gives 'em a shak - in' up
 You should see the homes that are break - in' up, Gosh oh gee a
 man would sur - ren - der his life For TO - NY'S WIFE.

TWO HEARTS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Two hearts that pass in the night, in the mag - ic - al
 { join in a glance - and dis - cov - er ro -
 light of the moon, know - ing how soon night is gone.
 man - ces are made on - ly to fade with the dawn.
 So for an hour you were mine, and my heart was a -
 glow with a pow - er be - yond di - vin - ing.
 Two hearts have tast - ed de - light Must they al - ways be
 lone - ly, a - las, Two hearts that pass in the night?

WHAT A DIFF'ERENCE A DAY MADE

Slowly

What a diff-'rence a day made, — Twen-ty four lit-tle ho-urs, —
 There's a rain-bow be-fore me, —
 Brought the sun and the flow-ers, — Where there used to be rain.
 Skies a-bove can't be storm-y — Since that mo-ment of
 My yes-ter-day was blue dear, — To-day I'm part of you dear, —
 My lone-ly nights are thru dear, — Since you said you were mine. — bliss: That thrill-
 ing
 kiss It's heav-en when you, — Find ro-mance on your men-u. —
 What a diff-'rence a day made, — And the diff-'rence is you.

WHERE ARE YOU NOW (Prisionero Del Mar)

Moderato

WHERE ARE YOU NOW By the dawn's ear-ly gleam? — Tell my lone-ly heart
 Warm — was your brow And your lips were so red, — I was yours from my
 where do you dream? — Won-der where you are now.
 heart to my head, — Won-der where you are now. Night —
 af-ter night in my room, — In the gath-er-ing gloom — How the beat of your
 heart haunts me; You — don't know how deep-ly, dar-ling, I care, —
 Don't know how much I want to be there — With you, where you are now.

WITHOUT YOU

Moderato

I'm so lone-ly and blue, — when I'm WITH-OUT YOU,
 At the close of the day — (When)
 I don't know what I'd do, — sweet-heart, WITH-OUT YOU.
 And my heart kneels to pray, — I pray a- bout you.
 The joy and tears that love en- dears would have no mean- ing, —
 You take a star and lead it far a- way from heav- en, —
 If I did- n't have you. — to keep me dream- ing.
 And a star will be lost
 As I'm lost, WITH- OUT YOU.

YOU ARE EVERYTHING TO ME - (M. Sanchez)

You are ev-'ry-thing to me, My whole life is you.
 Take my heart and soul from me, What more can I give?
 You are ev-'ry-thing to me, My heav-en come true Dar-ling,
 If you left me there would be No
 you are there in my ev-'ry pray'r With each
 breath that I take, A-sleep or a-wake, I am yours.
 rea-son to live. There's no love so true As my love for you.
 You're my guid-ing star, You are ev-'ry-thing to me.

YOU CAME A LONG WAY FROM ST. LOUIS -(J.B. Brooks)

You came a long way from St. Lou-is
 You climbed the lad-der of suc-cess. I've seen the town and coun-try
 You broke a lot-ta hearts be-tween. I've met a gang of gloom-y
 cars that were parked out in front of your fan-cy a-dress.
 guys who were do-in' all right till you came on the scene.
 You blew in from the mid-dle West, and cer-tain-ly im-pressed
 the po-pu-la-tion here-a-bouts, Well, ba-by I got news for you
 I'm from Mis-sou-ri, too So nat-ur-ally I
 got my doubts, You got them drop-pin' by the way-side
 A feel-in' I ain't gon-na know. You came a long way from St.
 Lou-is, but ba-by, you still got a long way to go.

YOU BELONG TO MY HEART (Solamente Una Vez) (A. Lara)

309

Bb7 Eb Edim Bb7

YOU BE-LONG TO MY HEART now and for ev-er;
 this, do you re-mem-ber?

F#m Bb+ Eb

And our love had its start not long a-go We were
 And your eyes threw a kiss when they met mine; Now we

Gm Edim Bb7

gath-er-ing stars while a mil-lion gui-'tars played our love song;
 own all the stars and a mil-lion gui-'tars are still play-ing;

f

When I said "I love you," ev-'ry beat of my heart said it
 Dar-ling, you are the song and you'll

1.) Eb Bb7 Bb

too. 'Twas a mo-ment like al-ways be-long to my heart.

YOU, SO IT'S YOU! (Brown-Brent) "Holiday In Mexico"

Dm6

You, So It's You! When you came in the door, I knew I'd

Eb9 D9 D7 Gm6

seen you be-fore be-side me, You, So It's

Gm7 Gm6 Eb Gm F7

You! When you start-ed to stare, my heart said "be-ware" in-

D Gm7 Gm6 C+ F

side me, We met be-fore in my im-ag-i-na-tion,

Gm C7 F Gm6

Your lips were warm our kiss was new! I can't af-ford

A7 D Dm6 E7

this fas-ci-na-tion Now that I'm face to face with

A7 Dm6

you! You, So It's You! Like a

A7 Dm

ghost from the past, you're hold-ing me fast to you! I can't get a-way,

Gm Dm Fm A7

Don't want to leave, Just want to stay, with my heart on your

Dm A7-9 Dm

sleeve. You, You, So It's

Gm6 A7 Dm

You! Yes, it's you!

YOURS till the stars have no glory! YOURS till the birds fail to sing! YOURS to the end of life's story, This pledge to you, dear, I bring! YOURS in the gray of December Here or on far distant shores! I've never loved any one the way I love you! How could I? Then I was born to be just YOURS

D Ddim G D
B7 Em A7
D D
Ddim G D D7 B7
A7 D7 B7 Em B7
Em Gm D A7 D

LATIN AMERICAN TUNES--SAMBAS

BRAZIL - Brazilian Samba - Mod^{to} (BMI) Eng. W: S. K. Russell M: Ary Barroso

Bra-zil Where hearts were en-ter-tain-ing June, We stood be-neath an am-ber moon And soft-ly mur-mured "Some-day soon." We kissed and clung to- geth-er, Then To-mor-row was an-oth-er day The morn-ing found me miles a-way With still a mil-lion things to say Now When twi-ght dims the sky a-bove, Re-call-ing thrills of our love, There's one thing I'm cer-tain of, Re-turn I will To old BRA-ZIL.

D7 G G G+ G G+ G+ Am F A6 F
Am F A6 F Am F A6 F Am F
A6 Cm6 G G+ G6 B Am Fmaj7 Am6 F#dim G G7
G7 F7 E7 Dm E7
Dm E7 Dm E7
E7 Am F Am6 F Am F
Am Cm F#dim G D7
G C#dim Am Eb9 D7 C G G+
G6 B Am Fmaj7 Am6 F#dim G G7 G6 B
Am Fmaj7 Am6 F#dim G G7 G6 G7 G

COME TO THE MARDI GRAS (Nao Tenho Lagrimas) - (M. Bulhoes)

I heard them sing: _____ } COME TO THE MAR- - DI GRAS. _____
 We watched the moon _____

It was Ri- o in Spring, - Time for Kar- di Gras! - I saw her
 Like a paint-ed bal-loon, - At the Mar- di Gras. - Po-nance was

there, Con- fet- ti in her hair - Swept a- long by the throng, -
 ours be- neath Bra- zil-ian stars, - Love is there in the air -

--- Wasn't long - - - 'til we met - - - Then we kissed, my heart best fact -
 ev- ery- where - - - that you are, - - - Make your sweet-est dreams for two -

--- er, fast- er than a car- ta- net
 --- come true. COME TO THE MAR- DI- GRAS. -

Chords: C, Dm7, G7, E7, Am, Cm, G, Dm7, Am, D7, G7, Gdim, G7, Gdim, G7, 1. C, 2. C

Cuanto Le Gusta

Bright Tempo

Cuan - to le gus - ta, le gus - ta, le gus - ta, le gus - ta, le gus - ta, le

gus - ta, le gus - ta, Cuan - to le gus - ta, le gus - ta, le gus - ta, le

CHORUS G
 gus - ta, le gus - ta, le gus - ta. We got - ta get go - in', Where we go - in? And

Dy
 what are we gon - na do? We're on our way to some - where, the

G
 three of us and you, What'll we see there, Who will be there,

Dy
 What'll be the big sur - prise? There may be se - ño - ri - tas with

G
 dark and flash - ing eyes, We're on our way, Pack up your

Dy
 pack, And if we stay, we won't come back

Dm Em Am
 How can we go, we have - n't got a dime,

Cm G Dy G
 But we're go' in, And we're gon - na have a hap - py time.

TICO-TICO

Bright Samba Tempo

Oh TI- CO- TI- CO tick! Oh TI- CO TI- CO tock!— This TI- CO- I've got a heav-y date— a tête- a- tête at eight,— so speak, oh

TI- CO he's the cuck- oo in my clock. And when he says: "Cuck-oo!"— he means it's TI- CO, tell me is it get-ting late? If I'm on time: "Cuck-oo!"— but if I'm

time to woo;— It's "Ti- co- time" for all the lov- ers in the late, "Woo-woo!"— The one my

block. heart has gone to may not want to wait! For just a

bir-die, and a bir- die who goes no- where, He knows of

ev- 'ry Lov- ers Lane and how to go there; For in af-

fairs of the heart— my Ti- co's ter- ri- bly smart,— He tells me:

"Gent-ly, sen-ti-ment-'ly at the start Oh- oh, I hear my lit-tle TI- CO-TI- CO

call-ing, Be-cause the time is right and shades of night are

fall- ing. I love that not- so- cuck- oo cuck- oo in the

clock: TI- CO- TI- CO- TI- CO- TI- CO- TI- CO- TI- CO tock.

DONDE ESTAS CORAZON

moderato

Oh! where are you my heart?— For you throbbing is still.

— Since our Fate bade us part,— Life is emp- ty and chill.

— I am long- ing to cry,— But the tears will not start.

Our deep love on- ly Death could de- ny! Oh where are you my heart?

DREAM TANGO (Tango du Reve)

(E. V. Malderen)

The night is end-ing, And with it bland-ing, Comes Ar-gen-ti-na's mel-o-
 while we are sway-ing, A-round us play-ing, The day-light

Oy, Kiss me good-night, Sweet-heart, For with the dam-licht we must part-breaks upon our
 bliss, Dreamy Tan-go mu-sic seems, At such an hour as this, Like per-fume of a
 kiss. Tan-go of dream, sweet As kiss of love, When two are
 sigh-ing, And moon's a-bove, Ten-der, sel-o-di-ous, To our hearts you're
 call-ing, In tones ap-peal-ing, Your spell re-veal-ing, In dream of love.

Copyright 1935 by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

HOOR OF PARTING, THE - (M. Spoliansky)

Moderato

Love, — the hour of part-ing is near, And in my heart I can hear
 The song we heard when I met you. Love, it was a night of ro-mance
 That all be-gan with a dance I never will for-get, A dream-y
 tan-go I still — hear them play-ing. — Tan-go
 they played while we two were say-ing, Love, — we know that love can not
 die. But now we're say-ing "Good-bye," The part-ing hour is here.

Copyright 1928 by Vocal-Musik-Verlag A.G. Berlin — Copyright 1931 by Harms Inc. N.Y.

JALOUSIE (Jealousy)

(J. Gade)

Lon ruoco

We have had a tan-go of love end — Your
 And
 heard by us with many if we sway — Your eyes give the
 an ever in dream — That soft word your cruel lips will never
 say — lend — to make me be-
 love. When your eyes just de-ceive And its on-ly the
 Lon go you Love

Copyright 1926 by Milton Charles Brill, Paris — Copyright 1931 by Harms, Inc. N.Y.

LOVE-WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY HEART? (T.Barczy)

Love, what are you doing to my heart Don't keep pursu- ing my poor
 love, I own a heart not made of stone So kind- ly leave my heart a-
 heart lone up- less you love me less you
 love me When I'm in your arms I'm so com- plete-ly
 yours My ev- try kiss is sweet- ly yours Be- lieve me
 so don't de- ceive me Love what are you do- ing to my heart
 What good is woo-ink my door heart Un- less you love me.

MOON WAS YELLOW, THE (F. E. Ahlert)

Tango

The moon was yel- low | And the night was young, A smile brought us to-gath- er
 And a song was sung, that vo- cal in- spir- a- tion
 And I was won- der- ing whether, we'd meet a- gain some day. The moon was
 @ave me the in- cli- na- tion,
 To give my heart a- way! Here we are! Is our ro- mance to con-
 tin- uet Will it be my luck to win you? May I look that far?
 Ah! My love is mellow And my hopes are string, A- round that Cu- pid fel- low,
 Be- hold! the moon is yel- low, And the night is young!

ORCHIDS IN THE MOONLIGHT-(V.Youmans)"Flying Down To Rio"

When or- chids bloom in the moon- light and lov- ers vow to be
 true, I still can dream in the moon- light Of one dear night that we
 knew. When or- chids fade in the dawn- ing,
 They speak of tears and "Good- bye!" The' my dreams are chat- tered
 like the pet- als scat- tered, Still my love can nev- er die.

ROSITA

(P. Du Pont)

Andante Moderato

Sweet girl of my dreams — hear my song I in-lore you,
Soul of my soul, — hear my gay ser-e-nade,
Deep in my heart — I will al-ways a-dore you,
I'll love but you, — my Ros-i-ta for aye.

TU SAIS (You Know) (Walter-Weslyn)

Tempo di Tango

You say there's nothing more en-trancing Than when to-geth-er we're ro-
Je te-dore et je te re-dou-te Ton char-me n'at-tire et n'en-
manc-ing; You say you love to have me near you To com-fort and to
vou-te; Je me don-ne l'me en de-rout-te, Tu me pas-se-das
cheer you. A gen-tle look some-time you give me,
tou-te. Ta voix qui sur-sure et qui chan-te,
But are you on-ly flirt-ing with me? Why is it that you al-ways
Se fait langou-reuse et tou-chan-te? En l'in-stant mon coeur s'en-
thrill me so? Why is my love-light a-glow? You know!
chan-te? Et je crois a ton a-mour? tou-jours!
You know my sur-sured words so ten-der, Mean love that's ev-er
Tu sais les mots ca-lins et ten-dres, Ceux qui me font re-
true; You know I want you to sur-rend-er
ver; Les mots que je de-sire en-ten-dre,
As sweet-hearts al-ways do. You know I want your arms a-
Tu sais bien les trou-ver. Tu sais au-si qu'il faut se
bout me, To hear you say you'll nev-er doubt me,
tai-re, Pour ne pas trou-bler le mys-te-re,
And that you can-act live with-out me; You know I love but you.
Qui nous fait ou-bli-er la ter-re; Tu sais si bien n'ai-ser.

Soft-ly, as in a morn-ing sun- rise, The light of love comes
Flam- ing with all the glow of sun- rise, A burn- ing kiss is
steal- ing In- to a new born day, oh! For the pas- sions that
seal- ing The vow that all be- tray. thrill love And lift you high to heav- en, Are the pas- sions that
kill love And let you fall to hell? So ends each sto- ry.
Soft- ly, as in an eve- ning sun- set, The light that gave you
glo- ry Will take it all a- way!

Copyright 1928 by Harms, Inc. N.Y.

TWO SPARKLING EYES (O. Strock)

tacet Moderato
Two spark-ling eyes now look at me With ar- dor glow- ing;
I know I nev- ar can for- get Their flash- ing splan- dor;
Two spark-ling eyes look sud- der- ly With all the ma- gic light of love!
I know I nev- ar will re- gret They prom- ise love and life
When two dark eyes look in- to mine With ra- ture
can- not dis- guise Their sweet sur-
show- ing, They bring the glo- ry as they shine of
rea- ser, I'm sure that in those spark- ling eyes there
heav- enly light a- bove! rests my des- ti- ny.

Copyright 1933 by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

LATIN AMERICAN TUNES—MISCELLANEOUS

BARCELONA

(T. Evans)

Lively

I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar- ce- lon- a,
I like it so well in Bar- ce- lon- a,
In beau- ti- ful Spain, I think it's in Spain. There ev- ery
That's where I'll re- main, I guess I'll re- main.
night I'll ser- e- nade her, I've bought a sec- ond hand gui-
tar, If to e- lope I can per- suade her, We'll take a
long her fa- ther's car. I'll mar-ry the
Belle of Bar- ce- lon- a, She loves me I know, For I told her so.

Copyright 1928 by Cecil Lomax Ltd.—Lyric & arrangement
copyright 1926 by Leo Feist, Inc., N.Y.

CHIAPANECAS - (M. V. DeCampo)

Eb (Allegro) **Bb7** (Clap hands)

Mu- sic means joy, so clap hands! Each girl and
 Let's all be gay and clap hands! Let's dance a-

Eb (Clap hands)

boy now clap hands!
 way and clap hands.

Ab **C7** **Fm** **Eb** **Bb7**

While there's mu- sic, there's ma- gic While there's
 tend at last love has found me While there's your

Eb **Bb7**

ma- gic, there's love-light In this love-light my heart has a
 arms are a- round me, And the dawn ends the dream and the

1 Eb **2 Eb** **Bb7** **Eb** **Bb7** **Eb**

chance To pre- dance, While there's mu- sic there's sweet ro- nance.

EL RANCHO GRANDE (Ramos-Uranga)

Moderato **C7**

I love to roam out yon- der, Out where the Buf- falo wan- der,
 Free as the Rag- le fly- ing, I'm rop- ing and ty- ing I'm
 rop- ing and a- ty- ing. Give me my ranch
 and my cat- tle, far from the great cit- y's
 rat- tle, Give me a big herd to bat- tle,
 For I just love herd- ing cat- tle.

GAY RANCHERO, A - (J.J. Espinosa) "A Gay Ranchero"

C

A Gay Ran- cher-o, a cab- al- ler-o Can al- ways
 find some- one to pet A sen- or- it- a, a sweet Pe-
 pi- ta Her oth- er loves will soon for- get If he's in-
 sis- tent and she's not dis- tant The sen- or- it- a
 will con- fess Her Gay Ran- cher- o, her cab- al-
 ler- o Need on- ly ask and she'll say yes.

LADY OF SPAIN

(T. Evans)

Moderato con spirito

Le- dy of Spain, I a- dore you.
 I'm sp- eal- ing
 Right from the night I first saw you,
 Why should my lips be con- ceal- ing
 My heart has been yearn- ing for you;
 All that my eyes are re- veal- ing?
 1.
 What else could an- y heart do?
 Le- dy of
 2.
 Spain, I love you!

Copyright in all countries, 1931 by Cecil Lennox, Ltd.—Sole rights for the United States of America
 Canada, Australia, New Zealand and all countries of the Western Hemisphere, Sam Fox Publishing Co.

MY TOREADOR (El Relicario)

(J. Padilla)

One sun-ny sum-mer day I was id-ly stroll- ing on the cal- le'
 — And met my he- ro, My ca- bal- le- ro, As proud as Ne- ro, My to- re-
 dor! He smiled dis- creet-ly And bowed so neat-ly
 He won com-plete-ly My heart a- way. Then at my
 feet, with gal- lant-ry charm- ing He spread his cloak with zar-
 — ture dis- arm- ing And hum- bly kneel- ing With ten- der feel- ing And gaze ap-
 peal- ing Made bold to say: "Ah, Ma- de- li- na, fair se- no-
 ri- na, I beg of you on my cloak of blue Press your dain- ty
 shoe! Your foot- print clear dear I'll ev- er wear dear
 Till life is through, For a to- ken true that I love but you!"

MY ADOBE HACIENDA

(Massey-Penny) Moderately

In MY A-DO- BE HA- CI- EN- DA There's a touch
 of Mex- i- co, Cac- tus love- li- er than
 orch- ids Bloom- ing in the pa- ti- o,
 Soft des-ert stars and the strum of gui- tars, Make ev- ry
 eve- ning seem so sweet, In MY A- DO- BE HA- CI-
 EN- DA Life and love are more com- plete.

VALENCIA

(J. Padilla)

Moderato

Va- len- cia! In my dream it al- ways
 seems I hear you soft- ly call to me Va- len- cia!
 Where the or- ange tree for- ev- er scent the breeze Be- side the
 sea. Va- len- cia! In my
 arms I held your charms Be- neath the blos- soms high a- bove
 You loved me: In Va- len- cia long
 to Coda
 so we found our Par- a- dise of Love! In a mag- ic dream
 mem- 'ry I see you a- gain In that old town far a- way Be
 neath skies of Spain That ci- ty of ten- der ro- mances, So
 shy were your glanc- es And swift as the sun- shine that danc- es
 Though the Or- ange Grove. Ye- Coda love!

THREE CABALLEROS (M Esperon) "The Three Caballeros"

We're three Cabal-ler-os, three gay cabal-ler-os, They
 three hap-py chap-pies, with snap-py ser-ap-es, You'll
 say we are birds of a feath-er;
 find us be-neath our son-brer-os;
 We're hap-py a-mi-gos, No mat-ter where
 We're brave and we'll stay so, We're bright as a
 he goes, The one, two and three goes, Jes- al-ways to- geth-er.
 pe- so, Who sez so, we say so, The three cabal-ler-os.
 1. We're
 2. We're

SONGS OF THE GAY NINETIES.

AFTER THE BALL - (C.K.Harris)

Waltz Moderately

AF- TER THE BALL IS O- VER, Af- ter the
 break of morn, Af- ter the danc- ers leav-
 ing, Af- ter the stars are gone,
 Man- y a heart is ach- ing, if you could
 read them all, Man- y the hopes that have
 van- ished, AF- TER THE BALL.

ALL THE WORLD WILL BE JEALOUS OF ME - (E.R.Ball)

The ros- es all en-vy the bloom on your cheek, And the sun e-ven
 en- vies your smile; The birds in the wild-wood are still when you
 speak, Their songs don't seem half worth the while. The
 light in your eyes makes the bright stars grow pale. They're jea- lous as
 jea- lous can be; But when one word or sign tells them
 all you are mine, All the world will be jea- lous of me.

BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE, A--(H. Von Tilzer) "Ringside Maisie"

She's on- ly a bird in a gild- ed cage, A beau- ti- ful
 sight to see, You may think she's hap- py and free from
 care, She's not, though she seems to be 'Tis
 sad when you think of her wast- ed life, For youth can- not
 mate with age, And her beau- ty was sold for an
 old man's gold, She's a bird in a wild- ed cage.

BLESS 'EM ALL (Hughes-Lake-Stillman) Brightly

BLESS 'EM ALL, BLESS 'EM ALL, The long and the
 short and the tall; Bless all the ser- geant's we have to o-
 bey, Bless all the corp'- rals who drill us all day, 'Cause we're
 say- ing good- bye to them all, As back to the
 bar- racks they crawl; No ice- cream and cook- ies for
 flat foot- ed reek- ies. So cheer up, my lads, BLESS 'EM ALL!

BRIGHT EYES (Motzan-Jerome)

Bright eyes, { I know you so well, } Bright
 { they give me a thrill, }
 eyes { what se- crets you tell } I can't be-
 { just say what you will. } There is a
 1. lievs* a word you say, Your eyes are trai- tors, they
 2. give you a- way. mean- ing you can- not dis- guise
 in your bright eyes.

By The Beautiful Sea

Marcia

By the sea, by the sea, by the beau-ti-ful sea, — You and I, you and I, oh! how
 hap-py we'll be. — When each wave comes a- roll- ing in, We will duck or
 swim, And we'll float and fool a- round the wa- ter, O- ver and un- der, and then up for air, —
 — Pa is rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we care? I love to be be-side your
 side, Be- side the sea, be- side the sea- side, — By the beau-ti- ful sea. —

COME, JOSEPHINE IN MY FLYING MACHINE

Come Jo- seph- ine, in my fly- ing ma- chine, Go- ing up she
 goes! up she goes! Bal- ance your- self like a bird on a
 beam, In the air she goes, there she goes! Up,
 up, a lit- tle bit high- er. Oh, my! the
 moon is on fire. — Come, Jo- seph- ine in my fly- ing ma-
 chine, Go- ing up, all on, 'Good bye!'

CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART, THE (A. Piantadosi)

Moderato

You made me what I an- to- day, I hope you're
 sat- is- fied, You dragged # and dragged # me
 down un- til My soul with- in me died, You've
 shat- tered each and ev- 'ry dream, You fooled me
 from the start, And though you're not true, May
 God bless you, That's the curse of an ach- ing heart.

DADDY, YOU'VE BEEN A MOTHER TO ME (F. Fisner) *Valze moderato*

Dad- dy, dear old dad- dy, You've been more than a
 dad- dy to me, You might have gone with the boys ev- 'ry
 night, You gave them up just to bring me up right
 Dad- dy, dear old dad- dy, Very up-
 love she can see, You were more than a dad, You're the
 best friend I've had; Dad- dy, you've been a moth- er to me.

DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADY, THE (W. Donaldson)

She's the daugh- ter of Ro- sie O' Grad- y,
 reg- u- lar old fash- ioned girl She is- n't craz- y for
 dia- mond rings, Silk- ens and sat- ins and fan- cy
 things; She's just a sweet lit- tle lad- y, And when you
 meet her you'll see why I'm glad I caught her, the
 daugh- ter of Ro- sie O' Gra- dy.

DEAR OLD GIRL

Andante moderato

It was a sun- ny day in June, And the birds were all in tune, When the
 And you were a faith- ful wife, through the chang- ing scenes of life, Till the
 preach- er said the words that made us one, Dear Old Girl, the rob- in sings a
 Has- ter said your work on earth was done.
 love you, Dear Old Girl, it speaks of how I love you, The
 blind- ing tears are fall- ing, As I think of my lost pearl, And my
 brok- en heart is call- ing, Call- ing for you, Dear Old Girl.

Moderately Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart, The

Heart of my heart I love that mel - o - dy Heart of my heart brings
 back a mem - o - ry When we were kids on the cor - ner of the street Oh! how we
 sang ev - 'ry - time the gang would meet. Heart of my heart meant friends were dear - er
 then Too bad we had to part, I know a tear would glis - ten - if
 once more I could lis - ten to The Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart.

HINKY DINKY PARLAY VOO (Dubin-McHugh) Moderato

What has be - come of "Hin - ky Din - ky Par - lay
 Voo? What has be - come of "Hin - ky Din - ky
 Par - lay Voo? May - be she still is
 true to you and true to the rest of the arm - y, too.
 "HIN - KY DIN - KY PAR - LAY VOO"

HOW 'YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM -(W. Donaldson)

How 'ya gon-na keep 'em, down on the farm, Af - ter they've seen Pa -
 ree? How 'ya gon - na keep 'em, a - way from Broad - way, Jaz - in' a - roun',
 and paintin' the town? How 'ya gon - na keep 'em, a - way from har -
 That's a mys - ter - y. They'll nev - er want to see a rake or plow,
 And who the deuce can par - ley - vous a cow? How 'ya gon - na
 keep 'em down on the farm, Af - ter they've seen Pa - ree?

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER

(Vincent-Tobias-Jaffe)

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE O- VER
 I'd meet you when school-days were o- ver And

I'd do the same things a- gain I'd still want to
 walk thru the lanes that we knew

1. G7 E7 Am D7
 rom Near the place we called home Where my hap- pi- ness nev- er would

1. G7 | 2. Dm Cdim
 and IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE

C A7 Dm G7 C
 O- VER I'd still fall in love with you.

IF I WAS A MILLIONAIRE (G. Edwards)

I'd buy up ever- y school- house in the na- tion, I'd
 write up on the blackboard big and clear, In- stead of one there will be two ve-

ca- tions, Each wa- ca- tion six months twice a year, There
 would-nt be no school when it was rain- ing, I'd let you stay at home when it was

fair, You'd have free so- da foun- tains, Say I'd
 build you ice- cre- am moun- tains If I was a mil- lion a- ire.

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

(G. Edwards)

Tempo di Valse

Come a way with me Lu- cile In my mer- ry
 church well swift- ly steal, Then our wed- ding

Olds- mo- bile Down the road of life we'll fly
 bells will peal, You can go as

Air- to- mo- bubb- ling you and I. To the

far so you like with me, In my mer- ry

Olds mo- bile.

Tempo di Valse

In the good old sum - mer time, In the good old sum - mer
 time. Stroll - ing thro' the shad - dy lanes, With your
 ba - by mine; You hold her hand and she holds
 yours, And that's a ve - ry good sign That she's your
 toot - sey woot - sey in the good old sum - mer time.

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE (E. Van Alstyne)

In the shade of the old ap ple tree, Where the
 hear the dull buzz of the bee, In the
 love in your eyes I could see, When the voice that I
 bloo - soms as you said to me, With a heart that is
 heard, like the song of the bird, Seem'd to whis - per sweet mu - sic to
 me, I could true, I'll be wait - ing for you, In the
 shade of the old ap - ple tree.

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie

Waltz moderato

Be sure it's true when you say "I love you," It's a sin to
 tell a lie. Mil - lions of hearts have been bro - ken,
 Just be - cause these words were spo - ken. I love you, yes I do, I love
 you, If you break my heart I'll die So be sure it's
 true when you say "I love you" It's a sin to tell a lie!

I Used To Love You

Moderato (not fast)

I Used To Love You but it's all o-ver. All o-ver now You know it's
 all o-ver town that you threw me down, But you should - n't let
 that kind of stor-y go round. For you've had your chance, and now it's all
 o-ver I'll get a-long some-how, Now there are things that you did I
 used to for-give, But you'll never change just as long as you live.
 I used To Love You, but it's all o-ver. All o-ver now.

I'VE LOST ALL MY LOVE FOR YOU - (Akst-Piantadosi)

I've lost all my love for you The
 one bit of joy I knew, A
 play-thing was all that you want-ed me for, I
 cried till my heart could-n't cry so-y - more. I
 gave you the best of my years And
 you paid me back with tears Re-
 venge may be sweet af-ter all I've gone thru, But
 why should I hurt you, What good will it do? I
 could make you cry but I'll just say good-bye I've
 lost all my love for you.

Tempo di Valse

I won - der who's kiss - ing her now. Won - der who's
 teaching her how, Won - der who's look - ing in - to her eyes
 Breath - ing sighs, tell - ing lies. I won - der who's buy - ing the wine
 For lips that I used to call mine, Won - der if she ev - er
 tells him of me, I won - der who's kiss - ing her now.

K - K - K - Katy

Moderato

Jim - my was a sol - dier brave and bold, Ka - ty was a
 Jim - my with the girls was just a gawk, Stut - tered ev - ery
 maid with hair of gold, Like an act of fate, Kate was stand - ing at the gate
 time he tried to talk. Still that night at eight, He was there at Ka - ty's gate
 Watch - ing all the boys on dress pa - rade. cry. K - K - K - Ka - ty, beau - ti - ful
 Stut - ter - ing to her this love sick
 Ka - ty, You're the on - ly g - g - g girl that I a - dore. When the m - m -
 moon shines, O - ver the cow - shed, I'll be wait - ing at the k - k - k - kitch - en door.

MA (He's Making Eyes At Me)

Moderato

MA, he's mak - ing eyes at me. Ma,
 he's aw - ful nice to me! MA, he's al - most
 break - ing my heart. I'm be - side him, Mer - cy, let his
 con - science guide him! Ma, he wants to mar - ry me, Be my
 hon - ey bee. Ev - 'ry min - ute he gets bold - er,
 Now he's lean - ing on my should - er, Ma, he's kiss - ing me!

Moderato

MEET ME TO - NIGHT IN DREAM LAND Un - der the
 Come with the love light gleam ing In your dear
 sil - vry of moon MEET ME TO - NIGHT IN
 eyes of blue
 DREAM LAND Where love's sweet ro - ses bloom.
 Meet me in Dream - land, sweet dream - y
 Dream - land There let my dreams come true.

MOONLIGHT BAY

Moderato

tacet
 We were sail - ing a - long On Moon - light
 Bay, We could hear the voi - ces ring - ing,
 They seemed to say "You have stol - en my heart,
 Now don't go 'way!" As we
 sang Love's Old Sweet Song, On Moon - light Bay.

M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The World To Me) (T. Morse)

Andante moderato

"M" is for the mil - lion things she gave me,
 "O" means on - ly that she's grow - ing old, "T" is for the tears were shed to
 save me, "H" is for her heart of pur - est gold,
 "E" is for her eyes, with love - light shin - ing,
 "R" means right, and right shall al - ways be, Put them all to - geth - er, they spell
 "M-O-T-H-E-R," A word that means the world to me.

HONEY'S LOVIN' ARMS

(J. Meyer)

Moderato

I love your lov- in' arms, — They hold a world of charms, —
 I love you more each day, — When years have passed a- way, —
 A place to nes- tle when — I am lone- ly,
 You'll find my love be- longs to you on- ly,
 1. A co- sy Mor- ris chair, — On what a hap- py pair, —
 One ca- r-ss, — Hap- pi- ness, — Seems to bless my lit- tle Hon- ey,
 2. 'Cause when the world seems wrong, — I know that I be- long —
 Right in my Hon- ey's lov- in' arms.

MY LITTLE GIRL

(Von Tilzer)

Moderato

MY LIT- TLE GIRL, — You know I love you, — And I
 long for you each day — MY LIT- TLE GIRL, — I'm dress- ing
 of you, — Tho' you're man- y miles a- way. — I see the
 lone — down in the wild- wood, — Where you prom- ised
 to be true. — MY LIT- TLE GIRL — I know you're
 wait- ing, — And I'm com- ing back to you.

MY MAMMY

(W. Donaldson)

Slowly

Mam- my Mam- my The sun shines East, the sun shines West, But
 I've just learned where the sun shines best Mam- my Mam- my
 My heart strings are tang- led a- round Al- a- bam- y I see a
 com- in' sor- ry that I made you wait I see a com- in'
 hope and pray I'm not too late Mam- my Mam- my I'd walk a
 mil- lion miles for one of your smiles Mam- my.

OH BY JINGO! (Brown-Von Tilzer)

Moderate Swing Tempo

Oh, by Gee! by Gosh, by Gum, by Juv, Oh! BY JIN- GO,
 can't you hear our love? We will build for you a hut You will be our
 favorite hut, We'll have a lot of lit- tle Oh! by Gosh, Then we'll put them
 in the fol- lies. By Jin- go said, by Gosh, by Gee, By Jin- i- my
 Please don't both-er me So they all went a-way sing- ing Oh! by Gee, by
 Gosh by Gum, by Juv, by Jin- go. By Gee, you're the on- ly girl for me.

OH! FRENCHY (Ehrlich-Conrad)

marcia moderato

OH! FRENCH-Y, OH! FRENCHY, FRENCH- Y, Al- tho' your lan- guage
 is so new to me. When you say "Oui oui, la la,"
 "Voilà" you send me, la la. OH! FRENCH- Y, OH! FRENCH- Y,
 FRENCHY, You've won my love with your br- av- er- y. March on!
 March on! With an- y girl you see, But when you
 "la la la la la," OH! FRENCH- Y, save your "la la la's" for me.

OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY

Valse moderato

Oh! what a gal was Mar- y, Oh! what a
 pal was she, An an- gal was born on
 East- er morn, and God sent her down to me.
 Heart of my heart was Mar- y, Soul of my
 soul di- vine, Though she is gone,
 love lin- gers on, for Mar- y old pal of mine.

OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL (N. D. Ayer)

Ab Ab7 F7 Bb7

Oh! you beau-ti-ful doll, — you great big beau-ti-ful doll —

Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Bbm7 E7

Let — me put my arms a- bout you, I — could nev-er live wi-h-out you.

Ab Ab7 F7 Bb7 Eb7

Oh! you beau-ti-ful doll, — You great big beau-ti-ful doll! — If you

Ab E

ev- er leave — me, how my heart will ache, I want to hug — you but I

Ab C7 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab

fear you'd break Oh! oh! oh! oh! Oh! you beau- — ti- ful doll!

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON (H. Von Tilzer)

Tempo di Valse

C Cdim C G7 C

On a Sun- day aft- er- noon — In the mer- ry

Cdim C G7

month of June — Take a trip up the Hud- son or

C

down the bay, Take a trol- ley to Co- ney or Rock- a-

Cdim C A7 Dm A7

way, On a Sun- day af- ter- noon — You can see the

Dm A7 Dm G7

lov- er's spoon, — They work hard on Mon- day, But

C

one day that's fun day Is Sun- day af- ter- noon. —

ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH (P. Dresser)

Moderately slow

Bb D7 Gm Eb

Oh the moon-light's fair to- night a- long the Wa- bash, From the

C7 F

field there comes the breath of new mown hay — Thro' the

Bb D7 Gm Eb Bbdim

syc- a- mores the can- de- lights are gleam- ing, On the

Bb Ebdim G7 C7 F7 Bb

banks of the Wa- bash, far a- way. —

Tempo di Marcia

Over There

O-ver there, o-ver there, } Send the word, send the
 So pre- pare, say a prayr, }

word, { o-ver there, That the Yanks are com-ing, the Yanks are com-ing, The
 { to be ware, } drums rum - tum-ming ev-'ry where

o - var, And we won't come back till it's o - ver o - ver there.

1. F₇ B₇ F₇ B₁ Cdim Gm
 2. F Cdim C₇ F₇ B₁ B₇ E₁ G₇ F₇ B₁

PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

(Wenrich)

Moderate

Put on your old grey bon- net with the blue rib- bon
 on it, While I hitch old Dob- bin to the shay,
 And through the fields of clo- ver, We'll drive up to
 Do- ver on our gold- en wed- ding day.

C D7 G7
 C E7 Am F
 C D7 G7 C

RAGGING THE SCALE (E.B. Claypoole)

Moderate swing tempo

G A D G C A E7 A Bb7 b7-A7
 Ab7 G7 C G D7 G7C 2. & Fine
 G7C Fine
 G7 C E7
 Ab F Cdim C C7 F7 Cdim
 C G7 C Cdim C

ROCK-A-BYE YOUR BABY WITH A DIXIE MELODY

Rock-a-bye your ba-by with a Dix-ie mel-o-
 dy; When you croon, croon a tune, - from the heart - of
 Dix- ie. Just hang my cra-dle, Mam-my mine, -
 Right on that Mas-on Dix-on Line - And swing it
 from Vir-gin-ia, to Ten-nes-sie with all the love that's in - yer.
 "Weep no more my la-dy," sing that song a-gain for
 me; And "Old Black Joe," - just as the - you had - me on your
 knee; A mil-lion ba-by kiss-es I'll de-liv-er,
 The min-ute that you sing the "Swan-ee Riv-er," Rock-a-bye your
 rock-a-bye ba-by with a Dix-ie mel-o-dy.

Valse moderato

School Days

School - days, school - days, dear old gold - en rule - days
 Read-in' and 'rit - in' and 'rith - me - tic, Taught to the tune of a hick - 'ry
 stick, You were my queen in cal - i - co, I was your
 bash - ful bare - foot beau, And you wrote on my slate, I
 love you, Joe; When we were a coup-le of kids.

SMILES

Moderato

There are smiles that make us hap - py, there are smiles that make us blue; There are smiles that steal a - way the tear - drops as the sun - beams steal a - way the dew; There are smiles that have a ten - der mean - ing that the eyes of love a - lone may see, and the smiles that fill my life with sun - shine are the smiles that you give to me.

SMILE, SMILE, SMILE!

Tempo di Marcia

Pack up your trou - bles in your old kit - bag, And smile, smile, smile, While You've a lu - ci - far to light your fag, Smile, boys, that's the style. What's the use of wor - ry - ing? It nev - er was worth while, so Pack up your trou - bles in your old kit - bag, And smile, smile, smile.

SWEET ADELINE

Andante (Slowly, with expression)

In the eve - ning when I sit a - lone a - dream - ing Of days gone by, love, to me so dear, There's a near; It is then I wonder where you are, my dar - ling, And if your heart to me is still the same, for the sighing wind and night - ingale a - sing - ing Are breath - ing on - ly your own sweet name. Sweet A - del - ine, My A - del - ine, At night, dear heart, For you I pine; In all my dreams Your fair face beams, You're the flower of my heart Sweet A - del - ine.

That Old Gang of Mine

Slowly

G♭ B♭+ C7
 Gee but I'd give the world to see THAT OLD GANG OF
 MINE I can't for- get that old quar- tette that
 R♭ Gdim F7 B♭7
 sang "Sweet Ad- e- line" Good- by for-
 E♭ B♭m C7
 ev- er old fel- lows and gals, Good- bye for- ev- er old
 F7 B♭
 sweet- hearts and pals (God bless them) Gee but I'd give the
 B♭+ C7 F7 B♭
 world to see THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.

TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE, THE (H. Carroll) Moderato

G7 C A7 D7 G7
 In the Blue Ridge Moun- tains of Vir- gin- ia, On the trail of the lone- some
 C G7 C Gm A7 D7 D7
 pine In the pale moon- shine our hearts en- twine, Where she car- ted her name and
 G7 D7 G7 G+ C7 C7
 I car- ved mine Oh! June, Like the moun- tains I'm blue Like the
 F F F7 E G G7 C A7
 pine I am lone- some for you, In the Blue Ridge Moun- tains of Vir-
 D7 G7 C
 gin ia On the trail of the lone- some pine.

WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE - (Gilbert-Mair)

Fdim C7
 Watch them shuff- lin' a- long See them shuff-
 Cdim C7 Cdim C7
 lin' a- long Go take your best gal real pal, Go
 C+ F C7
 down to the lev- ee I said to the lev- ee and
 Fdim C7
 Join that shuff- lin' throug Hear that mi-
 Cdim C7 Cdim
 sic and song It's sim- ply great, mate,
 C7 C+ F
 Wait- in' on the lev- ee, Wait- in' for the Rob- ert E. Lee.

Moderato Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie

Wait 'till the sun - shines Nel - lie, When the clouds go
 drift - ing by, We will be hap - py Nel - lie, Don't
 you sigh; Down lov - er's lane well
 wan - der Sweet - heart you and I; Wait
 'till the sun shines Nel - lie, Bye and bye.

Wedding Bells

Not a soul down on the cor - ner, That's a pret - ty oer - tain sign, That
 All the boys are sing - ing love songs, They for - got "Sweet A - de - line "Those
 wed - ding bells are break - ing up — that old gang of mine. old gang of mine.
 There goes Jack, there goes Jim, Down to lov - er's lane, Now and then we
 meet a - gain, But they don't seem the same. Gee I get a - lone some feel - ing, When I
 hear the church bells chime, Those wed - ding bells are break - ing up — that old gang of mine.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO MAKE THOSE EYES AT ME FOR 'Incin. Blonde

So, what do you want to make those eyes at me, for, When they
 don't mean what they say? They make me glad, — They make me sad, — They
 make me want a lot of things I've nev - er had. You lead me on, and then you run a -
 way, But, nev - er mind, I'll get you a - lone some night and then you'll
 sure - ly find, You're flirt - ing with dy - na - mite, So what do you
 want to make those eyes at me for, When they don't mean what they say?

339 WHEN YOU'RE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME.-(Meyer-Lewis)

WHEN YOU'RE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME, It makes you feel like you're a-
 lone. It's hard to find a pal that's true, That you can
 tell your troubles to. And when you send a let-ter home, Your moth-er's
 voice rings in your ears. And then you cross the T's with kiss-es,
 What a strange world this is, Then you dot the I's with tears You miss the
 love you've al-ways known. WHEN YOU'RE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME.

When Your Old Wedding

Valse moderato

When your old wed-ding ring was new, and each dream that we
 dreamed came true, I re-mem-ber with pride how we stood side by
 side, what a beau-ti-ful pic-ture you made as my bride, E-ven tho' sil-ver
 crowns your hair, I can still see those gold ring-lets there, Love's old
 flame is the same as the day I changed your name, When your old wed-ding ring was new.

When You Wore A Tulip

Tempo di marcia

When you wore a tup-ip, a sweet yel-low tul-ip, and I wore a
 big red rose, When you ca-ressed me, 'twas then Heav-en blessed me, what a 'bles-sing,
 no one knows. You made life cheer-ie, when you called me dear-ie, 'twas
 down where the blue grass grows. Your lips were sweet-er then
 jul-ep, when you wore that tul-ip and I wore a big red rose.

WILL YOU LOVE ME IN DECEMBER? - (K. R. Ball)

340

Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab Db F7 Eb Eb7

Will you love me in De- cember as you do in May, Will you

Eb7 Eb+ Ab

love me in the good old fash- ioned way? When my

Ab7 Db C F7

hair has all turned gray, Will you kiss me then, and say, That you

Ebm Ab Edim Fa Eb7 Eb7 Ab

love me in De- cember as you do in May?

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Moderato

Eb Edim Bb7

Yes, Sir, That's my Ba- by, No, Sir, Don't mean "May be" Yes, Sir,
Yes, ma'am, we've de- cid- ed No, ma'am, we won't hide it, Yes, ma'am

Fo Bb7 Eb 1. 2. B7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Ab

That's my Ba- by now. By the way, By the way.

Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb

When we reach the preach- er I'll say, Yes, Sir,

Edim Bb7 Fo Bb7 Eb

That's my Ba- by, No, Sir, don't mean "May-be" Yes, Sir, That's my Ba- by now.

YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS (Silver-Coin)

Fox Trot

C F C G7 C D7

YES! We have no ba- na- nas We have no ba

G7 C F Fa

na- nas to- day We've string beans and HOW- ions, the-

C B7 B

BAH- ges and scal- lions And all kinds of fruit and say

G7 C F C Cm7 C7 F

We have an old- fash- ioned to- MAH-to Long

G7 C F C G7

Is- land po- TAH- to But YES! we have no ba-

A7 D7 G7 C

We have no, ba- na- nas to- day.

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

Bright

The stars at night are big and bright' DEEP IN THE HEART OF
 TEX-AS The prair-ie sky is wide and high, DEEP IN THE
 HEART OF TEX-AS. The sage in bloom is like per-fume,
 DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEX-AS Re-minds me of the
 one I love, DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEX-AS

Chords: C7, F8, Clap, Gm7, C7, Clap, Gm7, C7, F, F8, Clap, C7, Gm7, C7, C7, Clap, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Bb7, F

Slowly

Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land un-der star-ry skies a-bove
 don't fence me in Let me ride thru the wide o-pen
 coun-try that I love, Don't fence me in. Let me be by my-self in the
 eve-ning breeze Lis-ten to the mur-mur of the cot-ton-wood trees.
 Send me off for-ev-er but I ask you, please, don't fence me in.
 Just turn me loose, Let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der-neath the wes-tern
 skies. On my cay-use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains
 rise. I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-menc-es
 Gaze at the moon till I lose my sen-ses Can't look at hob-bles and I
 can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in.

Chords: F, Gm7, C7, F, Fma7, F8, F7ma7, F8, Gm7, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Fma7, F7, F+, Bb, Bbm, F, C7, F, F7, Bb, F, F7, Bb, F, C7, F, F7, F+, F, Cm, Bbm, F, Cm, D7, Bbm, F, C7, F

GOOFUS - (King-Harold)

Tempo di Ruba

342

GOOFUS - (King-Harold)

Tempo di Ruba

I was born on a farm out in I-o-way, A
 Got a job but I just could-n't keep it long, The
 flam-ing youth who was bound that he'd fly a-way, I packed my grip and I
 lead-er said that I played all the mus-ic wrong, So I stepped out with an
 grabbed my sax-o- phone. Can't read notes, but I play an-y-thing by ear, I
 out-fit of my own. Got to- geth-er a new kind of or-ches-tree, And
 made up tunes on the sounds that I used to hear. # When
 we all played just the same goo- fus har- mon- y, And
 I'd start to play folks used to say, *Soun-ds a lit-tle Goo-fus to me!
 I must ad-mit we made a hit, Goo- fus has been luck-y for me!

I'M AN OLD COWHAND - (J. Mercer) #Rhythm On The Range

I'm an old Cow-hand from the Ri-o Grande
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned, I'm a
 cow-boy who nev-er saw a cow, Nev-er roped a steer 'cause I
 don't know how, And I sho' ain't fix-in' to start in now.
 Yip- py- I- O- Ki- Ay, Yip- py- I- O- Ki- Ay.

(3 more choruses)

I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES - (A. P. Carter)

I would be bet-ter for us both had we nev-er In this
 wide and wick-ed world ev-er met; For the pleas-ures that we've both seen to-
 geth-er I am sure love I'll nev-er for- get.
 Oh I'M THINK-ING, TO- NIGHT, OF MY BLUE EYES Who is
 sail- ing far o- ver the sea. Oh I'M THINK- ING, TO- NIGHT OF MY
 BLUE EYES. And I won- der he thinks of me.

SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Brightly
Eb

Deep with- in or-ange my heart lies with a mel- o-
Where in orange I live with a mem- o-

1. A song of old San An- tone stars all a-
Be- neath the

2. It was there I found be- side the Al- a-
no, En- chant- ment strange as the blue up a-
bove A moon- lit press that on- ly she would
know, Still hears my brok- en song of love.

THERE ARE SUCH THINGS

A heart that's true. THERE ARE SUCH THINGS; A dream for two.
THERE ARE SUCH THINGS;— Some one to whis- per "Dar- ling, you're my guid- ing star;"
Not car- ing what you own but just what you are. A peace- ful
sky. THERE ARE SUCH THINGS, A rain- bow high Where
heav- en sings: So have a lit- tle faith and trust in what to- mor- row
brings, You'll reach a star be- cause THERE ARE SUCH THINGS.

SIoux CITY SUE

Moderato

I drove a herd of cat- tle down From old Ne- bras- ka way. That's
I met a girl in I- o- way. Her eyes were big and blue. I
how I come to be in The state of I- o- way.
asked her what her name was. She said "SIoux
CIT- Y SUE." CHORUS SIoux CIT- Y SUE, SIoux CIT- Y SUE
Your hair is red, your eyes are blue, I'd swap my horse and
dog for you. SIoux CIT- Y SUE, SIoux CIT- Y SUE, There
ain't no gal as true As my sweet SIoux CIT- Y SUE

TAKE ME BACK TO MY BOOTS AND SADDLE (Samuels-Whitcup-etc)

Moderato

Take me back to my Boots And Sad-dle Ooh-oo-
 ram-ble a - long the prair-ie Ooh-oo-
 ooh, ooh - ooh- ooh, Ooh- ooh- ooh, Let me see that gen'-ral
 ooh, Ooh - ooh- ooh, Ooh- ooh- ooh, Rop - in' steers on old "Bar
 store, Let me ride that range once more, Give me my Boots and Sad-dle
 X, With my bud-dies, Slim and Tex, Give me my Boots And Sad-dle.
 1. Let me Got a hank-er-in' to be with a ban - jo on my knee
 strummin' a pret-ty west - ern tune. There's a gal in Cher- o-kee and she's
 wait-in' there for me, wait-in' be-neath a Tex - as moon, so take me
 back to my Boots And Sad- dle, Ooh- ooh- ooh, Ooh- ooh-
 ooh, ooh - ooh- coh. Let me greet each blaz-in' morn, on the
 ranch where I was born, Give me my Boots And Sad- dle
 Ooh- ooh- coh, ooh- coh- ooh, ooh- coh- ooh

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS (B. Nolan)

Slowly

See them tum- bling down, Pledg- ing their love to the ground,
 Cares of the past are be- hind, No- where to go, but I'll find
 Lone- ly but free I'll be found, } Drift- ing a- long with the tum- bling
 Just where the trail will wind, }
 tum- ble-weeds. tum- ble-weeds, I know when night has
 gone that a new world's born at dawn, I'll keep roll- ing
 long, Deep in my heart is a song, Here on the range I be-
 long, Drift- ing a- long with the tum- bling tum- ble-weeds.

Wa - gon Wheels, Wa - gon Wheels Keep on a -
 turn - in', Wa - gon Wheels Roll a - long
 Sing your song Car - ry me o - ver the hill.
 Go 'long, mile, — there's a steam - er at the land - in'
 wait - in' for this cot - ton to load Go 'long, mile, — The
 Boss is un - der - stand - in' There's a pasture at the end of each road
 Wa - gon Wheels, Wa - gon Wheels, Keep on a -
 turn - in', Wa - gon Wheels, Roll a - long,
 Sing your song Wa - gon Wheels, car - ry me ho - o -
 o - ome Wa - gon Wheels, car - ry me home.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Moderato
 You Are My Sun - shine — my on - ly sun - shine — you make me
 hap - py — when skies are gray — You'll nev - er know dear —
 — how much I love you — Please don't take my sun - shine a way. —

BEER BARREL POLKA

Fast one-step;

Roll out the bar-rel We'll have a bar-rel of
 fun Roll out the bar-rel
 We've got the blues on the run Zing! Boom! Ta-
 rar-rel Ring out a song of good cheer Now's the time to
 roll the bar-rel For the gang's all here.

HELEN POLKA

Lively

Oh Hel-en, Hel-en, Hel-en, You are such a love-ly
 When I fell i love with
 miss, How 'bout a lit-tle kiss, for in-stance one like this? (kiss)
 you, what else was I to
 do? You made all my dreams come true. Oh, how I love to
 dance I love to dance with my Hel-en.
 She's cute and gay, nice in ev-'ry way.
 With her my heart will al-ways stay.

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Bright Polka

Strike up the mu-sic, the band has be-gun The Penn-syl-
 -va-nia Pol-ka Pick out your part-ner and
 join in the fun The Penn-syl-va-nia Pol-ka It
 start-ed in Scranton, it's now Num-ber One It's bound to
 en-ter-tain ya Ev-ry-bo-dy has a ma-nia
 To do the Pol-Ra from Penn-syl-va-nia.

B 47 STRIP POLKA

Bright Polka Tempo

There's a bur-lesque the- a- tre where the gang loves to
 go, To see Queen- ie the cut- ie of the bur- lesque show,
 And the thrill of the eve-ning is when out Queen- ie
 skips, And the band plays the Pol- ka while she strips! "Take it
 off," "Take it off" Cries a voice from the rear, "Take it
 off," "Take it off," Soon it's all you can hear, But she's
 al- ways a la- dy ev- en in pan- to- mime, So she
 stops! And al- ways just in time. Queen- ie, Queen of this
 all, Queen- ie, Some- day you'll fall, Some- day
 church-bells will chime, In STRIP POL- KA time.

YOU YOU YOU POLKA (You Are The One In My Heart)

YOU YOU YOU are my one love, You're
 the one in my heart. There'll be
 no one but you love, Prom-ise me we'll nev- er part.
 You You You You You are the
 one in my heart. YOU YOU
 YOU YOU You are the one in my heart.

TOO FAT POLKA (MacLean-Richardson) Bright Polka Tempo

Oh! I don't want her, you can have her, she's too fat for me

She's too fat for me She's too fat for me I don't want her,

you can have her, { please do that for me } She's too fat, she's too fat
she's too fat for me

She's too fat for me, I get diz-zy, I get num-bo

1. When I'm dan-cing With my Jum- Jum- Jum- bo me.
Gdim Dm7 G7 C Gdim

Can she prance up a hill? No! No! No! No!
F C+ F Ddim

No! Can she dance a qua- drille? No! No!

No! No! No! Does she fit in my coupe?

By her- self she's a group Could she pos-

- - si- bly Sit up- on my knee? No! No! No!

FRENCH SONGS

BEYOND THE SEA (C. Trenet) "La Mer" Moderato

Some-where be-yond the sea, Some-where wait-ing for me, my lov-er
(He's there watching for me, If I could

stands on gold-en sands and watch-es the ships that go sail- ing.
fly like birds on high, then straight to his arms I'd go

sail-ing. It's far be-yond a star, it's near be-yond the moon,

I know be-yond a doubt, my heart will lead me there soon.. We'll

meet be-yond the shore, we'll kiss just as be-fore, Hap-py we'll

be be-yond the sea and nev-er a-gain I'll go sail- ing.

JE VOUS AIME (S. Coslow) "Copacabana" Moderato

Bb

Je vous aime, ma chérie Je vous adore. Will I
 hear those love-ly words no more? Je vous aime ma ché-
 rière, Je vous adore, Can't we sing as we sung be-fore?
 In her eyes was a prom-ise so ten-der While her
 lips sang a song of sur-ren-der, That will live in my
 heart for-ev-er more. Je vous aime, ma ché-rièr Je vous a-dore!

G7 Cm F7 Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm7 Ab7 Db F7 Bb Dm7 G7 Cm Gdim Eb Gb7 Cm7 F7 Bb

L'AMOUR-TOUJOURS-L'AMOUR (R. Friml) Andantino quasi allegretto

D A7 A7

L'a-mour tou-jours l'a-mour Love, now at last you've
 found me, Hold me and fold me al-way,
 Thrill me and fill all my day, And weave your spell a-round me!
 L'a-mour tou-jours l'a-mour! Sing to me love's old, old sto-ry
 Yearn-ing, burn-ing glo-ry, L'a-mour tou-jours l'a-mour!

D Ddim Em7 A7 D C#7 F#m E7 Em7 A7 D A7 A Bm6 C7 F#7 Em G6 C#7 D Em7 A9 D

MADÉLON (C. Robert)

Marziale

C G+ C

O Ma-de lon you are the on-ly one
 lon she takes it all in fun
 O Ma-de lon for you we'll car-ry on
 She laughs and says "You see it can't be done
 It's so long like since but we have seen a Miss
 I would like how can I con-sent
 Won't you give us just a kiss But Ma-de-
 When I'm true to the whole reg-i-ment.

G7 C Dm7 G7 C Edim G D7 G7 C F Dm7 G7 C

MAM' SELLE

(RAZORS EDGE)

Moderately Slow

A small ca- fe, Mam'selle our ren- dez- vous, Mam-'selle—
 The vi- o- lins were warm and sweet and so were you, Mam-'selle—
 And as the night danced by — A kiss be- came a sigh — Your love- ly
 eyes seemed to spark- le just like wine does No heart ev- er yearned the way that
 mine does for you — And yet I know too well — Some day you'll say goodbye —
 Then vi- o- lins will cry And so will I, Mam- 'selle.

(M. Yvain)

MY MAN

Moderato de Schottisch espagnole

It's cost me a lot, but there's one thing that I've got It's
 He's not much for looks, and no he- ro out of books is
 my man Cold and wet, tired you bet. but all
 Two or three girls has he that he
 that I soon for- get With my man
 likes as well as me, But I
 love him! I don't know why I should, He is- n't good,
 He is- n't true, He beats me too, What can I do?
 Oh, my man I love him so, he'll nev- er
 know, All my life is just de- spair, but I don't
 care When he takes me in his arms the world is bright, all
 right. What's the dif- ference if I say I'll go a-
 way, When I know I'll come back on my knees some day? For what- ev- er my man
 is I am his for- ev- er more!

MIMI (R. Rodgers) "Love Me Tonight" MODERATO

Mi-mi, You fun-ny lit-tle good for noth-ing Mi-mi, Mi-mi, You sun-ny lit-tle
Am I the guy? Mi-mi, You hon-ey of a Mi-mi, I'm aim-ing high! Mi-mi,
You've got me sad and dream-y, You could free me,
If you'd see me, Mi-mi, You know I'd like to
have a lit-tle son of a Mi-mi bye and bye.

PARLEZ MOI D'AMOUR

(J. Lenoir)

Tempo di Valse moderato

Speak to me of love and say what I'm
long-ing to hear, Ten-der words of
love re-peat them a-gain I im-plore you,
Speak to me of love and whis-per these words to me,
"Dear, I a-dore you!"

THERE'S DANGER IN YOUR EYES, CHERIE - "Puttin' On The Ritz"

There's dan-ger in your eyes Cher-ie But I don't care
(charms Cher-ie But oh the bliss
I'd give up par-a-dise Cher-ie Your love to share Your kiss-es
to ling-er in your arms and taste like wine / and when your lips meet mine I know that
any sin with you would be di-vine kiss and kiss
tacet Just tell me when and where we'll have our love af-fair
There's dan-ger in your eyes for me Cher-ie But I don't care.

YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS, CHERIE

Slowly

You're too dan-ger-ous, Che-rie, too dan-ger-ous for me, I know I can't re-
 sist you. You're too beau-ti-ful, Che-rie, what will be-come of
 me, will I re-gret I kissed you. You're too glam-or-ous, Che-
 rie, so am-or-ous Che-rie so thril-ling in my arms. I know it's fool-ish to
 love you so much But I for-get to be smart when you touch me,
 My heart tells me to be-ware, You're dan-ger-ous Che-rie, but I don't care.

GOLDEN EARRINGS - (V. Young) "Golden Earrings"

There's a sto-ry the gyp-sy know is true That
 old love sto-ry that's known to ver-y few. But
 when your love wears gold-en ear-rings he be-ongs to you. An
 if you wear these gold-en ear-rings love will come to
 you By the burn-ing fire they will glow with ev-'ry
 coal You will hear de-sire whis-per low in-side your
 soul So be my gyp-sy, make love your guid-ing light And
 let this pair of gold-en ear-rings cast their spell to-night.

GYPSY LOVE SONG (Herbert) "Fortune Teller"

Molto tranquillo

Slum-ber on, my lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Dream of the field and the
 grove, Can you hear me, hear me in that dream-land,
 Where your fan-cies rove? Slum-ber on, my
 lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Wild lit-tle wood-land dove,
 Can you hear the song that tells you All my heart's true love?

PLAY, FIDDLE, PLAY (Deutsch-Altman) Valse moderato

Play fiddle, play, Sing my loved one a melody, rhapsody,
Sing to my love, While the stars swing above; strings of her
heart The camp-fires are gleaming, As red as the
Sun; And my heart keeps dreaming, Just dreaming of
one; So softly croon, While the moon weaves our two hearts in
harmony; Play fiddle, Play, to my love.

PLAY GYPSIES — DANCE GYPSIES — (E. Kalman) "Countess Maritza"

"Play, gypsies! Dance, gypsies! Play while you may! We're gypsies
One and all, I say. And through our youth's May-time, Love's play-time
Hearts ever gay, We only live for just one day. The will-o-
wisp of pleasure guides, All the future hides. Love the on-ly
law o-bey-ing, Youth, a gyp-sy, goes a-straying. Play, gyp-sies. Dance, gyp-sies!
Play while you may. We're gyp-sies One and all, I say."

PLAY TO ME, GYPSY (K. Vacek) Slowly

Oh! PLAY TO ME, GIP-SY, The moon's high above,
Oh, Sing to me, gip-sy, And when you are gone,
Oh! Play me your se-re-nade, The song I love.
Your song will be haunt-ing me, And bring-ring oh,
Be-side your ca-ra-van, The camp-fire's bright,
I'll be a vag-a-bond just for to-night.
Oh! Play to me, Gip-sy, The moon's high a-bove,
Oh! Play me your se-re-nade, The song I love.

ROMANY LIFE - (V. Herbert) "The Fortune Teller"

Thru' the for- est, wild and free, Sounds our
Mag- yer mel- o- dy; Ev- er danc- ing, none can
be Half so mer- ry, as are none so wa- gay. (Fine)
Pas- ter twirl- ing! Ju- che! with leap and bound, Ho! Dance
Sing- ing ev- er Ju- che! Our song is gay, Ho! sing,
Ay, dance, Zi-geun-er to mu- sic's sound; geun-er while yet ye may.
Ay, sing, Zi- D.C. al Fine

WHEN A GYPSY MAKES HIS VIOLIN CRY (E. Deutsch) Moderato

When a gyp- sy makes his vi- o- lin cry, My
lips are still, but its heart- ing thrill fans a smold- ring fire. When a
old de- sire. He draws his bow and seems to know that
love once hurt my heart, And as he plays for me I'm
lost in rev- er- ie. How I treas- ure ev'ry meas- ure till the
last notes die, When a gyp- sy makes his vi- o- lin cry.

HAWAIIAN SONGS

BLUE HAWAII

(Robin-Rainger) Molto moderato

Night and you, And blue Ha- wa- ii, The night is
Love- ly, you, With all this
heav- en- ly ness And you are heaven to me. There should be
love. Come with me While the moon is on the sea,
The night is young And so are we. Dreams come true
In blue Ha- wa- ii And mine could
all come true This mag- ic night of nights with you.

DRIFTING AND DREAMING - (Van Alstyne-Schmidt) *Moderato*

C Cm G D7

Drift- ing and dream- ing, While shadows

G C Cm G D7

fall. Soft- ly at tri- light, I

G B7 E7 A7

hear you call. Love's old sweet sto-

D7 F7 C

ry, told with your eyes Drift-

Cm G D7 G

ing and dream- ing, Sweet Par- a- dis-

KA-LU-A (J. Kern) "Good Morning, Dearie" *Moderato*

C C7 F F7 C

When it's } moon- light in Ka- lu- a, { Night like
It was } { When your

G7 C E7

this is di- vine: Al- though the
kiss- es net mine:

Am D7

rose and jas- mine bloom as fair, And love is

G F7 C C7 F F7

call- ing through the scent- ed air, _ev- ry- where. It is lone- ly in Ka-

C G7 C

lu- a, Be- cause you are not there.

MOON OF MANAKOORA, THE (A. Newman) "The Hurricane"

Ab Abm5 Eb

THE MOON OF MAN- A- KOO- RA { filled the
soon will

Eb7 Ab Abm5

night, With mag- ic Pol- y- ne- sian
rise, a gain A- bove the is- land

Eb Eb7 A Ab Eb6 B7

charms, The MOON OF MAN- A- KOO- RA
shore Then I'll be- hold it in your

Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 A Ab Eb6

came in sight, And brought you to my
dusk- y eyes, And you'll be in my

Fm7 D7 Eb Eb7 B7 Eb7 Eb

ca- ger arms. The arms once more.

Red Sails In The Sunset

Slow

RED SAILS IN THE SUN-SET 'Way Out on the sea Oh car-ry my
He sailed at the dawn-ing All day I've been blue RED SAILS IN THE

loved one Home safe-ly to me you. Swift wings you must bor- row
SUN-SET I'm trust-ing in

Make straight for the shore We mar-ry to-mor-row And he goes sailing no
more RED SAILS IN THE SUN-SET 'Way out on the sea

Oh car-ry my loved one Home safe-ly to me.

SONG OF OLD HAWAII, A - (Beecher-Noble) Moderately

There's the per-fume of a mil-lion flow-ers
There's a rain-bow fol-low-ing the show-ers

Cling-ing to the heart of old Ha-wai-i
Bring-ing me a part of old

Ha-wai-i There's a sil-ver moon, A sym-pho-ny of
stars, There's a hu-la tune, And the hum of soft gui-
tars, There's the trade-wind sigh-ing in the heav-ens

Sing-ing me A Song Of Old Ha-wai-i.

SONG OF THE ISLANDS (Na Lei O Hawaii) (C. King)

Ha-wai-i-isles of beau-ty Where skies are
val-leys with their rain-bows Your moun-tains

blue and love is true Where bal-m-y airs and gold-en
'ean, the a-zure sea. Your fra-grant flowers en-chant-ing

moon-light Ca-ress the wav-ing palms of Ho-no-
mu-sic U-nite and sing a-lo-ha oe no-to

lu-lu. Your me.

SOUTH SEA ISLAND MAGIC (A. I. Long)

Slowly with feeling

Gdim Gm Cdim C7 F Am Dm Fdim

SOUTH SEA IS- LAND MAG-IC is made of the light from the stars,
 has tak - en pos - ses - sion of me,
 breezes from the mountains and mu - sic from na - tive gui - tars. lin - ger and dream by the
 I'm con - tent for ev - er to be with you
 sea. Do you re - call our meet - ing at a camp - fire that blessed near the
 e - cam? A sin - gle word of greet - ing was the start of an end - less de -
 vo - tion. Moon - light, fire - light, starlight and songs that are old but still new,
 SOUTH SEA IS - LAND MAG-IC has brought me the mag - ic of you!

SWEET HAWAIIAN MOONLIGHT (F. H. Klickmann)

Dreamy Waltz

C G7 C C7 F

Sweet Ha - wai - ian moon - light: fair Guard my
 dear one sleep - ing there, Mem - o - ries lend her love dreams so
 ten - der, Whis - per soft the mes - sage I send her. Ah!
 kiss her, dream - ing mid the flow'rs, Shin - ing
 from a - bove, Bring her back those
 gold - en hours, Won - d'rous moon of love.

SWEET LEILANI

(Owens)

Slowly

C7 F F7 Eb C9 F Fm C9

SWEET LEI - LA - NI Heav - en - ly Flow - er, Na - ture fashioned robes kissed with
 dew, And then she placed them in a bow - er,
 It was the start of you; SWEET LEI - LA - NI Heav - en - ly
 Flow - er, I dreamt of par - a - dise for two.
 You are my par - a - dise com - plet - ed, You are my dream come true.

Moderato

To You Sweetheart, Aloha

TO YOU, SWEET-HEART, A - LO - HA, — A - lo - ha from the
 bot-tom of my heart; — Keep the smile on your lips, Brush the tear from your eye,
 One more A - LO - HA, then it's time for good - bye; TO YOU SWERT-HEART A - LO - HA. —
 — In dreams I'll be with you, dear, to - night — And I'll pray for that day
 When we two will meet a - gain, Un - til then sweet - heart a - lo - ha. —

YAACA HULA HICKEY DULA

(Goetz-Young-Wendling)

I'm com- ing back to you, my Hu- la
 Lou, Be- side the sea — at Wai- ki- ki, — You'll
 play for me. — And once a- gain you'll
 sway, my heart your way, With your
 yaa- ka hu- la hick- ey du- la tune. —

IRISH SONGS

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN - (E.R. Ball)

(HOW IRELAND GOT ITS NAME)

Moderately, with expression

Shure, a lit-tle bit of Heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And
 nes-tled on the ocean in a spot so far a- way; And when the angels found it, Share it
 looked so sweet and fair, they said, Suppose we leave it, for it looks so peaceful there! So they
 sprinkled it with star dust just to make the sham- rocks grow; 'Tis the
 on- ly place you'll find them, no mat- ter where you go; Then they dotted it with sil- ver to
 make its lakes so grand, And when they had it fin- ished shure they called it Ire- land.

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND (Kennedy-Carr)

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRE-LAND? 'Cos there's some-thing in you I-rish, Will you
 And be- fore she left Kil-lar-ney Did your moth- er kiss the Blarney? 'Cos you
 tell me where you get those I- rish eyes. — can't dis- guise. — Oh! I
 lit- tle touch of brogue you
 wouldn't be ro-manc- in', I can al- most see you danc- in', While the Ker- ry pip- ers
 play, Shure! and may- be we'll be shar- in' in the sham- rock you'll be wear- in' on the
 next Saint Pat- rick's Day. DID YOUR MOTH- ER COME FROM IRE-LAND? 'Cos there's
 some- thing in you I- rish, And that bit of I- rish steals my hear a- way.

IRELAND MUST BE HEAVEN - (McCarthy-Johnson-Fisher)

Ire- land must be Heav- en, for an an- gel came from there, I
 nev- er knew a liv- ing soul one half as sweet — or — fair, For her
 eyes are like the star- light, And the white clouds match her hair, Sure —
 Ire- land must be heav- en, for my moth- er came from there.

IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH - (Edens) "Little Nellie Kelly"

It's A Great Day — For The I- rish, — It's a great day —
 for fair! — The side-walks of New York are thick with
 Blar-ney, — For shure you'd think New York was Old Kil- lar- ney! —
 It's a great day — for the Sham- rock, — For the flags in
 full ar- ray — We're feel- ing so in- spir- ish, shure be-
 cause for all the I- rish, It's a great, great day!

IT'S THE SAME OLD SHILLELAGH

Moderato

Sure IT'S THE SAME OLD SHIL - LE-LAGH me fa - ther brought from I - re - land — And
 div - il a man was proud - er than he as he walked with it in his hand... He'd lead the band on
 Pad - dy's day and twirl it 'round his mitt — And div - il a bit wed laugh at it or
 dad would have a fit Sure with the some old Shil - le - lagh me father could lick a do - zen men — As
 fast as they'd get up, be - gor - ry, he'd knock em down a - gain — And many's the time he used it on me to
 make me un - der - stand — The same old Shi - le - lagh me father brought from I - re - land. —

Little Town In The Ould County Down

Andante moderato

In that dear lit - tle town in the ould Coun - ty Down, It will lin - ger way
 down in my heart, — Tho' it nev - er was grand, it is my fair - y - land, Just a
 won - der - ful world set a part. — Oh, my Ire - land of dreams, you are with me, it
 seems, And I care not for fame, or re - nown, — like the black sheep of
 old, I'll come back to the fold, Lit - tle town, in the ould Coun - ty Down. —

Mickey

Moderato

Mick - ey, pret - ty Mick - ey, With your hair of ra - ven hue. In your
 smil - ing so be - guil - ing, There's a bit of Kil - lar - ney, bit of the Blar - ney,
 too. Child - hood in the wild - wood, Like a moun - tain flow'r you grew. Pret - ty
 Mick - ey, pret - ty Mick - ey, Can you blame any one for fall - ing in love with you?

Mother Machree

Allegretto, ma espressivo

Sure, I love the dear sil- ver that shines in your
 hair, And the brow that's all fur- round And wrin- kled with
 care I kiss the dear fin- gers, so toil- worn for
 me Oh, God bless you, and keep you, Moth- er Ma chree!

PRETTY KITTY KELLY

Moderately

PRET- TY KIT- TY KEL- LY, She's the on- ly
 girl for me, PRET- TY KIT- TY KEL- LY,
 She is all my eyes can see. Shure, there's
 not a col- lectn sweet-cr, In the land where
 sham- rock grows, That my PRET- TY KIT- TY
 KEL- LY She's my Wild I- rish Rose.

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Too- ra- loo- ra- loo- ral, Too- ra- loo- ra
 li, Too- ra- loo- ra- loo- ral,
 Hush now, don't you cry. Too- ra- loo- ra- loo- ral,
 Too- ra- loo- ra- li, Too- ra- loo- ra-
 loo- ral, That's an I- rish lul- la- by.

THAT'S HOW I SPELL I-R-I-SH-D (McCormell-Downey-etc.)

"I" is for the Ir-ish in your ti-ny heart, my dear,
 "R" means Right, and when you're right you have no right to feary "E" is for Si-leen, your
 moth-er's name I mean, And "L" is for the lakes where I first
 met my own col-leen. Then comes "A" for An-gels who are watch-ing o-ver you
 "K" means "Kev-er cry," keep smil-ing thru. Sure, and "D" is for your Dad-dy's lesson
 And "I" pray 'twill be a bliss-ful. That's how I spell I- R- I- S- H- D.

THAT TUMBLE DOWN SHACK IN ATHLONE

Oh! I want to go back to that tum-ble down shack Where the
 wild ros-es bloom 'round the door. — Just to pil-low my head in that
 ould trun-dle bed, Just to see my ould moth-er once more. — There's a
 bright gleam-ing light guid-ing me home to-night, Down the
 long road of white cob-ble stones. — Down the road that leads back to that
 tum-ble down shack, To that tum-ble down shack in Ath-lone. —

'T WAS ONLY AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM

(R. Cormack)

Sure the sham-rocks were grow-ing on Broad-way, — Ev-'ry
 girl was an I-rish col-leen. — And the town of New York was the
 count-y of Cork, All the build-ings were paint-ed green, — Sure the
 Mas-sa-looked just like the Shan-non, — O how good and how
 real it did seem, — I could hear moth-er sing-in' the sweet
 Shan-non belis ring-in', 'Twas on-ly an I-rish-man's dream.

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Valse moderato espressivo

When I - rish eyes are smi - ling, _____ sure it's like a morn in Spring. _____
 In the lift of I - rish l aughter, You can hear the an - gels sing. _____
 When I rish hearts are hap - py, _____ All the world seems bright and gay, _____
 And when I rish eyes are smi - ling, Sure they steal _____ Your heart a - way. _____

Andante Where The River Shannon Flows

There's a pret - ty spot in Ire - land I al - ways claim for my land, where the
 fair - ies and the blarney will nev - er nev - er die. It's the land of the shillal - ah My heart goes beck there daily To the
 girl I left be - hind me when we kissed and said good - bye. Where dear old shan - non's flow - ing, where the three leaved shamrock grows, Where my
 heart is I am go - ing, To my little I - rish rose. And the mo - ment that I meet her With a
 hug and kiss I'll greet her, For there's not a col - leen sweeter, where the Riv - er Shan - non flows.

PERRY-BOAT SERENADE

Quite Fast

I love to ride the fer - ry where
 While boys and girls are danc - ing _____ While
 mu - sic is so mer - ry _____ There's a man who plays a con - cer -
 sweet - hearts are ro - manc - ing _____
 1. G7 ti - na _____ On the moon - lit up - per - deck a - re - na _____
 2. Fu Life is like a mar - di - gras Fu - ni - cu - li Fu - ni - cu -
 G7 ia hap - py, as we cling to - geth - er hap - py, As we
 G7 C sing to - geth - er hap - py. with a Fer - ry - Boat Ser - e - nade.

I Have But One Heart

Slowly

364

I HAVE BUT ONE HEART — this heart I bring you — I HAVE BUT ONE HEART — to share with you — I have but one dream — that I can cling to — You are the one dream — I pray comes true My dar-ling, un-til I saw you I nev-er felt this way And no-bod-y else be-fore you ev-er has heard me say: You are my one love — my life I live for you — I HAVE BUT ONE HEART — to give to you.

ITALIAN STREET SONG

Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Boom, boom, aye
Zing, zing, ziz-ziz, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Man-do-li-nas gay.
Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Boom, boom aye,
La, la, la, Ha, ha, ha, Zing, boom aye
La, la, la, ha, ha, ha zing, zing aye.

MERRY-GO-ROUND WALTZ

Bright Waltz Tempo

Let's n mer-ry-go-ride — On the mer-ry-go-mer-ry-go-round — You, you by my side — While the mer-ry-go-mu-sic goes 'round — I have-n't a thing — But you'll know that we're ho-ney-moon bound — When I give you the ring — That I win on the MER-RY-GO-ROUND.

OH! MA-MA! (The Butcher Boy)

(Valle-Citorello)

Ma-ma, dear, come o-ver here, and see who's look-ing in my win-dow
 Tell me why he winks his eye when-ev-er he goes by!

It's THE BUTCH-ER BOY and oh! he's got a bun-dle in his
 Daugh-ter, daugh-ter, he's in love, and you're in love, and love is

1. Bb grand. Oh! Ma- Ma! Oh!
 get that man for me Oh! Ma- Ma! How hap-py I will
 be Tra-la-la And ches-ry-bee-ry-bee Oh!
 If I'm gon-na mar-ry It's THE BUTCH-ER BOY for me.

STORY OF SORRENTO THE (Russell-Gallagher-Cugat) *Moderate*

In THE STO-RY OF SCR-REK-TO Do they men-tion us at
 all Do they tell a-bout the eve-nings
 that I wist-ful-ly re-call In THE STO-RY OF SCR-
 REK-TO Do they say that I was there
 That I've nev-er know the ma-gic of a sweet-er love af-
 fair With your arms a-round me Your ea-ger lips like
 wine You said that I was yours and you were
 mine They o-ver-looked a thrill-ing mo-ment
 Just as peo-ple of-ten do In THE STO-RY OF SCR-
 REK-TO They for-got and so did you.

WOODPECKER SONG, THE (Reginella Campagnola) (E. Di Lazzaro) 366

He's up each morn- ing bright and ear- ly To
 wake up all the neigh- bor- hood To bring to ev- 'ry
 boy and girl- ie His hap- py ser- e- nade on
 wood Hear his pick- in' out a mel- o-
 dy Peck, peck, peck- in' at the same old tree He's as
 hap- py as a bum- ble- bee All day long.
 To ser- e- nade your la- dy Just find a
 tree that's shad- y And when you hear that
 tick- a-tick-tick tick- a-tick-tick tick- a-tick-tick sing right a-
 long Come on and try his rhyth- m
 And let your hearts beat with him Just lis- ten to that
 tick- a-tick-tick tick- a-tick-tick hap- py lit- tle Wood-peck- er Song.

YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART - (Genaro-Skylar)

YOU'RE BREAK- ING MY HEART cause you'r leav- ing. You've fall- en for some- bod- y
 It's break- ing my heart to re- mem- ber the dreams we depend- ed up-
 on. You're It is- n't too eas- y be- liev- ing ber, you'd I'll
 leave af- ter all we've been thru. miss you, my love, when you're gone. I wish you
 joy, the tear- drops burn. But if some day you should want to re-
 turn, please hur- ry back and we'll make a new start.
 Ti then YOU'RE BREAK- ING MY HEART.

MARCHES

CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG (E. L. Gruber)

O-ver hill! O-ver dale. We have hit the dus-ty trail And those
 march! Right a-bout! Hear those wag-on Sol-diers shout While those

cais-sons go roll-ing a-long. 'Coun-ter long.

For it's "Hi! Hi! Hee!" in the Field Ar-til-le-ry

Call off your num-bers loud and strong. And where-er we

You will al-ways know That those cais-sons are roll-ing a

long. That those cais-sons are roll-ing a-long.

I LOVE A PARADE - (H. Arlen)

Tempo di Marcia

I love a pa-rade, The tramp-ing of feet, I love ev-'ry
 When I hear a band I just want to

beat I hear of a drum. come That rat-a-tat-tat, The blare of a
 stand and cheer as they

That rat-a-tat-tat, A bright u-ni-form; The sight of a
 horn,

drill Will give me a thrill, I thrill at the skill Of so-y-thing mil-i-
 ta-ry. I love a pa-rade, A hand-ful of vets, A line of ca-
 dete Or so-y bri-gade. For I love a pa-rade.

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

(Pola-Steininger-Dixon)

March-ing A-long To-geth-er Shar-ing ev-'ry smile and
 tear March-ing A-long To-geth-er whis-ting till the skies are
 clear Swing-ing a-long the High-way o-ver the road that's
 wide With-out a bu-gle with-out a drum we mean to chase the
 Jinx Oh run-ti-did-dle dee here we come we're hap-py Hink-ey Dinks
 March-ing A-long To-geth-er Life is won-der-ful side by side.

RANGER'S SONG, THE (H. Tierney) "Rio Rita" Tempo di Marcia

We're all pals to- geth- er, Com-
rades, Birds of a feath- er Root- in' pals, toot- in' pals,
scoot- in' pals, shoot-in' pals, In rain or sun- skine,
Pals! say there broth- er, Pull for each
oth- er, — When you roll your own, You're not a- lone for
when you be- long to the Lone Star Rang- ers man to man!

SEMPER PARATUS (Always Ready) (F. S. Van Boskerck)

So here's the Coast Guard March-ing Song, — We sing on
land or sea. — Through surf and storm and howl- ing
gale, High shall our pur- pose be. —
"Sem- per Pa- ra- tus" is our guide, — Our fame, our
glo- ry, too, — To fight to save or fight and
die! Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you! —

STOUT HEARTED MEN (S. Romberg) "New Moon" Marcia

Give me some men who are stout heart-ed men who will fight for the right they a-
dore. Start me with ten, who are stouthearted men and I'll soon give you ten thousand
more, Oh! Shoul-der to shoul- de and bol-der and bol-der they grow as they go to the
fore! Then — There's no- thing in the world can
halt or mar a plan — When — stout heart- ed
men — can stick to- geth- er men to man! —

Strike up the Band

369

In slow march time

Let the drums roll out! Let the trum-pet call! While the
 peo-ple about! Strike up the band! Hear the cym-bels ring!
 Call-ing one and all To the mar-tial swing Strike up the
 band! There is work to be done, to be done! There's a war to be won, to be
 won! Come you son of a son of a gun! Take your stand! Fall in line, yes bo!
 Come a-long, let's go! Hey, lead-er! Strike up the band!

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL (Z. Elliott) Evenly with much expression

There's a long, long trail a-wind-ing In to the
 land of my dreams, Where the night-in-gales are
 sing-ing And a white moon beams! There's a long, long night of
 wait-ing Un-til my dreams all come true; Till the
 day when I'll be go-ing down That long, long trail with you.

TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI (Marine Hymn)-(L.Z. Phillips)

From the halls of Mon-te-so-na, To the shores of
 Tri-po-li We fight our coun-try's bat-
 tles, On the land as on the sea. Ad-mi-ra-tion
 of the na-tion, We're the fin-est ev-er
 seen. And we glo-ry-in the ti-
 tle, Of U-nit-ed States Ma-rines.