

**MILLION
DOLLAR
LIBRARY**

VOLUME III

CURRENT & STANDARD HITS

NO REPEATS

FOR PROFESSIONAL USE

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From The Paramount Picture "LOVE STORY" THEME FROM LOVE STORY

Music by
FRANCIS LAI

Moderately Slow

The musical score is written for piano in G minor, 4/4 time, and consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system includes a crescendo (*cresc.*) and changes in harmony. The third system features a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and includes a series of chords in the right hand. The fourth system concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a final melodic phrase.

Chord progressions and dynamics are as follows:

- System 1: *p*, Gm, D7
- System 2: Gm, Ebmaj7, D7, *cresc.*
- System 3: D9(sus), D7, Am7(b5), Gm, *mf*
- System 4: D7, *p*

Musical notation for the first system, featuring chords Gm, Ebmaj7, D7, and D9(sus) D7. The system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a bass clef staff. The music consists of chords and melodic lines in both staves. The bass line starts with a piano (p) dynamic marking.

Musical notation for the second system, featuring chords Gmaj7, G7(sus), G7, Cm, and F7. The system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a bass clef staff. The music consists of chords and melodic lines in both staves. The bass line starts with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic marking.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring chords Bbmaj7, Ebmaj7, Am7(b5), D7, and Gm. The system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a bass clef staff. The music consists of chords and melodic lines in both staves.

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring chords Cm, F7, Bbmaj7, and Eb. The system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a bass clef staff. The music consists of chords and melodic lines in both staves. The bass line ends with a triplet (3) marking.

A7 Dmaj7 D7

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a whole note chord A7, followed by a half note chord Dmaj7, and ends with a half note chord D7. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. Brackets are placed under the lower staff to indicate the duration of the chords above.

Gm D7

mp

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a whole note chord Gm, followed by a half note chord D7. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. Brackets are placed under the lower staff to indicate the duration of the chords above. The dynamic marking *mp* is placed in the lower staff.

Gm Ebmaj7 D7 D7(sus) D7

rit.
f

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a whole note chord Gm, followed by a half note chord Ebmaj7, then a half note chord D7, and ends with a half note chord D7(sus). The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. Brackets are placed under the lower staff to indicate the duration of the chords above. The dynamic marking *rit.* is placed above the D7 chord, and *f* is placed above the D7(sus) chord.

Gm Gm7 Ebmaj7 Gm

a tempo dim. *poco rit.* *pp*

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a whole note chord Gm, followed by a whole note chord Gm7, then a whole note chord Ebmaj7, and ends with a whole note chord Gm. The lower staff has a bass clef and contains a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. Brackets are placed under the lower staff to indicate the duration of the chords above. The dynamic marking *a tempo dim.* is placed in the lower staff under the first two chords, *poco rit.* is placed above the Ebmaj7 chord, and *pp* is placed in the lower staff under the final chord.

From The Motion Picture "LOVE STORY"
 (Where Do I Begin)
LOVE STORY

Slowly

Piano introduction for the song, consisting of two staves of music in G minor, 4/4 time, marked 'Slowly' and 'p'.

Musical staff with guitar chords Gm and D7. The melody is in G minor, 4/4 time.

Where Do I Be-gin _____ to tell the sto - ry of how great a love can be, _____
 With her first hel-lo _____ she gave a mean-ing to this emp-ty world of mine; _____

Musical staff with guitar chords Gm, Ebmaj7, and E6. The melody continues in G minor, 4/4 time.

— The sweet love sto - ry that is old - er than the sea, The sim - ple truth a - bout the
 — There'd nev - er be an - oth - er love, an - oth - er time; She came in - to my life and

Musical staff with guitar chords D7, D11, D7, D7-9, and Gm. The melody continues in G minor, 4/4 time.

love she brings to me? _____ Where do I start? _____
 made the liv - ing fine. _____

1. First ending bracket with guitar chords D11, D7, D7-9, and Gm.

Musical staff with guitar chords D11, D7, Gmaj7, G7, G11, G7, and Cm. The melody continues in G minor, 4/4 time.

— She fills my heart, _____ She fills my heart _____ with ver - y

Musical staff with guitar chords F7, Bbmaj7, and Ebmaj7. The melody continues in G minor, 4/4 time.

spe-cial things, _____ with an - gel songs, _____ with wild im - ag - in - ings. _____ She fills my

Am7-9 F7 Cm Cm

soul _____ with so much love that an - y - where I go _____ I'm nev - er

F7sus4 F7 Ebmaj7 Eb

lone - ly. _____ With her a - long, _____ who could be lone - ly? _____ I reach for her

A7 D9maj7 D7

hand, _____ it's al - ways there. _____

Cm D7

How long does it last? _____ Can love be meas - ured by the hours _____ in a day? _____

Cm Ebmaj7 Eb6

_____ I have no an - swers now, but this much I can say: _____ I know I'll need her till the

D7 D11 D7 Cm Ebmaj7 Cm

stars all burn a - way _____ and she'll be there. _____

"I Do, I Do"

My Cup Runneth Over

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderato e grazioso

REFRAIN

G7 C Am7 Dm9

1. Some - 1. times in the morn - ing when shad - ows are
2. times in the ev - 'ning when you do not

G7(6) C Am

deep, I lie here be - side you, just
see, I stud - y the small things you

Dm9 G7(6) C

watch - ing - you sleep. And some - times I
do con - stant - ly. I mem - or - ize

Em Dm Em

whis - per what I'm think - ing of: My
mo - ments that I'm fond - est of: My

Dm7 Dm9/G base Dm7 C

cup run - neth o - ver with luh
cup run - neth o - ver with luh

Am Dm G7

uh uh uh
uh uh uh

C Am Dm7 G

uh uh uv. 2. Some -

Dm7 G7 C

uv! 3. In on - ly a

Am7 Dm9 G7(6) C

me - ment, we both will be old; We won't e - ven

My Cup Runneth Over (2)

Am Dm9 G7(6) C
 no - tice the world turn - ing cold. And so in this

Em Dm Em
 mo - ment with sun - light a - bove: My

Dm7 Dm9|G bass C
 cup run - neth o - ver with luh

Am Dm7 G7
 uh uh uv, with

C Am Dm7
 Luh

G7 C Am
 uv, with Luh

Dm7 G7 C
 uh uv, with lu hub

uvl

METRO-GOLDWYN'S-MAYER presents DAVID LEAN'S FILM "DOCTOR ZHIVAGO"

SOMEWHERE, MY LOVE

(LARA'S THEME FROM "DOCTOR ZHIVAGO")

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTERMusic by
MAURICE JARRE

Verse: Ad lib.

Where are the beau-ti-ful days? Where are the sleigh-rides 'til dawn?

Where are the ten-der mo-ments of splen-dor? Where have they gone? Where have they gone?

Moderately with expression

Some - where, My Love there will be songs to sing.

Al - though the snow cov-ers the hope of spring.

Some - where a hill blos-soms in green and gold.

And there are dreams all that your heart can hold.

Some - day we'll meet a - gain my love.

Some - day when - ev - er the spring breaks through.

You'll come to me out of the long a - go.

Warm as the wind soft as the kisses of snow.

Till then my sweet think of me now and then.
(Ear - a, my own)

God - speed - my love 'til you are mine a - gain.

'til you are mine a - gain.

From the Paramount Picture "ROMEO AND JULIET"

A Time For Us

(Love Theme from Romeo And Juliet)

Music by
NINO ROTA

Gm Cm6 Cm7 Dm7 Gm

A time for

Dm Eb Bb

us some day there'll be when chains are torn by cour-age

Cm Gm Dm

born of a love that's free, a time when dreams so long de-

Eb Cm Dm Gm

ried can flourish as we un-veil the

Dm Gm Bb F

love we now must hide. A time for us at

Cm Gm Ab Eb

last to see a life worth-while for

Dm Gm Dm

you and me, and with our love through tears and

Eb Bb Cm

thorns we will en-dure as we pass sure-ly through ev-'ry

Gm Dm Eb

storm. A time for us some-day there'll be a

Cm Dm Gm

new world, a world of shin-ing

Dm 1. Gm 2. Gm

SOMETHING

Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Guitar and Chord Name

Bb Instruments (Melody)

C Chord Organ

C Instruments (Melody)

Piano or Organ

Pedal and Bass

Some-thing in the way she moves
Some-thing in the way she knows

at-tracts me like no oth-er lov-er.
And all I have to do is think of her.

Some-thing in the way she woos me, I don't want to leave her now,
Some-thing in the things she shows me, I don't want to leave her now,
You You

To Coda

know I be-lieve and how—
Some-where in her smile she knows

that I don't need no oth-er lov-er.
Some-thing in her style that shows me, I

From the United Artists Motion Picture "THE THOMAS CROWN AFFAIR"
Theme From The Thomas Crown Affair

Em

Round like a cir - cle in a spi - ral, like a wheel with - in a
 Mind! Like a tun - nel that you fol - low to a tun - nel of its

B7 Em

wheel, Nev - er end - ing or be - gin - ning on an ev - er spin - ning reel, Like a snow - ball down a
 own, Down a hol - low to a cav - ern where the sun has nev - er shone, Like a door that keeps re -

E7 Am7 D7

moun - tain, or a car - ni - val bal - loon, Like a car - ou - sel that's turn - ing run - ning rings a - round the
 vol - ing in a half for - got - ten dream, Or the rip - ples from a peb - ble some - one toss - es in a

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7-5

moon. } Like a clock whose hands are sweep - ing past the min - utes of its face, And the world is like an
 stream. }

B7 A#dim B7

ap - ple whir - ling si - lent - ly in space, Like the cir - cles that you find in The Wind - mills Of Your

Em Am7

Mind! Keys that jin - gle in your pock - et, words that jan - gle in your head, Why did sum - mer go so

D7 Gmaj7 G7

quick - ly? Was it some - thing that you said? Lov - ers walk a - long a shore and leave their foot - prints in the

Cmaj7 F#7 Bm

sand. Is the sound of dis-tant drum-ming just the fin-gers of your hand? Pic-tures hang-ing in a

E7 Am D7

hall-way and the frag-ment of a song. Half re-mem-bered names and fac-es, but to whom do they be-

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7-5

long? When you knew that it was o-ver you were sud-den-ly a-ware That the au-tumn leaves were
(Girl) When you knew that it was o-ver in the au-tumn of good-byes, For a mo-ment you could

B7 Em

turn-ing to the col-or of her hair! - Like a cir-cle in a spi-ral, like a wheel with-in a
not re-call the col-or of his eyes!

B7 A#dim

wheel, Nev-er end-ing or be-gin-ning on an ev-er spin-ning reel, As the im-a-ges un-

Em B7 Em

wind, Like the cir-cles that you find in The Wind mills Of Your Mind!

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Words and Music by
GENE RASKIN

Am Am6 Am7 Am6

Once up - on a time there was a ta - vern
Then the bu - sy years went rushing by us. We
Just to - night I stood be - fore the ta - vern.
Through the door there cáme fa - mi - liar laughter. I

A maj Dm Dm6 Dm

Where we used to raise a glass or two. Re - member how we laughed a - way the
lost our star - ry no - tions on the way. If by chance I'd see you in the
No - thing seemed the way it used to be. In the glass I saw a strange re -
saw your face and heard you call my name. Oh my friends we're older but no

Am7 Am6 B maj B9 E

hours, And dreamed of all the great things we would do. Those were the
tavern, We'd smile at one an - other and we'd say - Those were the
flection. Was that lonely fellow really me? Those were the
wiser, For in our hearts the dreams are still the same. Those were the

a tempo Am Dm G

days, my friend. We thought they'd ne - ver end, We'd sing and dance for -

G7 C Dm Am

e - ver and a day; We'd live the life we chose, We'd fight and ne - ver lose,

E7 Am

For we were young and sure to have our way. La la la la la la

A maj Dm F7 E7

la la la la la la Those were the days, Oh yes, those were the

1-2-3 4 Am

days. days.

Mame

From the Broadway Musical "MAME"

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Chorus

C C6 Cmaj7 C#dim. Dm7 G7

You coax the blues right out of the horn, MAME,—

Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

You charm the husk right off of the corn, MAME,—

Am Am(+7) Am7 Am6 Em

You've got the ban-joes strum-min' and plunk-in' out a tune to beat the

A9 Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 G9(+5) C C#dim.

band, The whole plan-ta-tion's hum-min' since you brought Dix-ie back to Dix-ie-

Dm7 G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C#dim. Dm7

land. You make the cot-ton eas-y to pick,

G7 Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 E7

MAME,— You give my old mint ju-lep a kick,

Dm6 E7 Am Am(+7) Am7 Eb dim. Em

MAME,— You make the old mag-no-lia tree blos-som at the men-tion of your

A9 Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 Em Em(+7) Em7

name. { 1. You've made us feel a-live a-gain, And giv-en
2. Your spe-cial fas-ci-na-tion 'll Prove to be

A9 D7 Dm7 G7 G7(b9)

us the drive a-gain, To make the South re-vive a-gain,
in-spi-ra-tion-al, We think you're just sen-sa-tion-al,

1. C Cdim Dm7 G7 2. C

MAME. MAME.

If He Walked Into My Life

From the Broadway Musical "MAME"

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Verse (*ad lib.*)

Abmaj7 Abdim. Ebmaj7 Fm7

Girl: Where's that boy with the bu - gle? My lit - tle love who was
Boy: Where's that girl with the prom - ise? The girl who - tried to -

Bb7 sus. Bb7(b9) Ebmaj7 Gm9 C7(b9) Fmaj7 F6

al - ways my big ro - mance; Where's that boy with the bu - gle? And
show me what love could be; Where's that girl with the prom - ise? And

Gm7 C7 sus. C7(b9) F6

why did I ev - er buy him those damn long pants? _____
why do I feel the . some - one to blame is me? _____

Chorus - *Slowly in tempo*

(tacet) F6 Fmaj7 F7 Am7

Did {he} need a strong - er hand? Did {he} need a light - er touch?
Did {she} need a strong - er hand? Did {she} need a light - er touch?

D7 G9 G9(+5) G7 G9 G9(+5) Gm7 C9 C9(+5) Fmaj7

Was I soft or was I tough? Did I give e - nough? Did I give too much? _____

Cm6 D7(b9) Gm Gm7 Bbm6

At the mo - ment that {he} need - ed me, _____ Did I ev - er turn a -

Am7 Fdim. Gm7 G9

way? _____ Would I be there when {he} called, _____ IF {HE} WALKED IN - TO MY

C7 sus. C7(b9) Fmaj9 C7 (tacet) F6

LIFE _____ to - day. _____ { Were his days a lit - tle dull?
Did she mind the lone - ly nights?

Fmaj7 F7 Am7 D7 G9 G9(+5)

Were his nights a lit - tle wild? Did I o - ver - state my
Did she count the emp - ty days? Was I si - lent, was I

If He Walked Into My Life (2)

G7 G9 G9(+5) Gm7 C9 C9(+5) Fmaj7

plan? Did I stress the man? And for - get the child.
cold? Was I quick to scold? Was I slow to praise?

Cm6 D7(b9) Gm Gm7 Bbm6 Am7

— } And there must have been a mil - lion things, — That my heart for - got to say. —

Fdim. Gm7 G9 C7sus. C7(b9) F

— Would I think of one or two, — IF ^{HE} WALKED INTO MY LIFE — to - day.

(tacet) D♭ D♭6 D♭maj7 D♭6 Bbm7

Should I blame the times I pam - pered {him;} Or blame the times I bossed {him;}
her, her,

A♭7 D♭ D♭6 D♭maj7 D♭6 Gm7

— } What a shame I nev - er real - ly found the {boy, — } Be - fore I lost {him, — }
{girl, — } {her. — }

C7 Fdim. F6 Fmaj7 F7 Am7

— } Were the years a lit - tle fast. Was {his} world a lit - tle free?
her,

D7 G9 G9(+5) G7 G9 G9(+5) Gm7 C9 C9(+5) Fmaj7

Was there too much of a crowd? All too lush and loud and not e - nough of me. —

Cm6 D7 Gm Gm7 Bbm Am7

— Though I'll ask my - self my whole life long, — What went wrong a - long the way; —

Fdim. Gm7 G9 C7sus. C7(b9) Am7

— Would I make the same mis - takes — IF ^{HE} WALKED INTO MY LIFE — to - day? If that

D7 G9 Bbm6 C7(b9) Fmaj7 A♭6 Fmaj7

{boy} {girl} — } with the {bu - gle} {prom - ise} Walked in - to my life to - day. —

Alfie

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT F. BACHARACH

Very Slowly, Rubato

What's it all a-bout, Alfie? Is it
just for the moment we live? What's it
all a-bout when you sort it out, Alfie?
Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?
And if on-ly fools are kind, Alfie, then I
guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life be-longs on-ly to the strong,
Alfie, what will you lend on an old gold-en rule? As
sure as I be-lieve there's a heav-en a-
bove, Alfie, I know there's some-thing much
more. Some-thing e-ven non-be-liev-ers can be-lieve in.
I be-lieve in love, Alfie. With-out true love we just ex-

Aifie (2)

Em7 Am7 F#m7-5 F9
 ist, Al - fie. Un - til you find the love you've
 Em7 Am9 Am7 D7-5 addB D9-5 addB Dm7
 missed you're noth - ing, Al - fie. When you walk let your heart
 F#° Dm7
 lead the way and you'll find love an - y day,
 C7-9 Dm9 Dm7 C7-9 Cmaj9 Cmaj7
 Al - fie, Al - fie.

When My Sugar Walks Down The Street

(All The Little Birdies Go Tweet, Tweet, Tweet)

CHORUS

G Dm9 E7 A7 D7
 WHEN MY SU-GAR WALKS DOWN THE STREET, All the lit - tle bird - ies go
 G C# G Gdim D7
 tweet, tweet, tweet. And in the ev - ning when the sun goes down.
 D-7 G G Dm9 E7
 It's nev - er dark when she's a - round, She's so af - fec - tion - ate and
 A7 D7 G C# G E7
 I'll say this, That when she kiss - es me I sure stay kissed, WHEN MY SU-GAR WALKS
 Am E7 Am G E7 A9 D7 | 1 G C#dim D7 | 2 G
 DOWN THE STREET The lit - tle bird - ies go tweet, tweet, tweet. tweet. —

ANY WEDNESDAY

Theme From The Warner Bros. Picture "Any Wednesday"

Lyric by
MARILYN and ALAN BERGMAN

Music by
GEORGE DUNING

With a beat

Dm7 C6 Cmaj.7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 Dm7

AN - Y WEDNES-DAY, _____ love that Wednes - day! _____ For - tune
AN - Y WEDNES-DAY, _____ love that Wednes - day! _____ Seems the

Cmaj.7 Dm7 Em7 F9 Cmaj.7 C°

brings the sweet-est things - to me on Wednes-day! _____ Long as
peak of ev - 'ry week - for me is Wednes-day! _____ It be-

G Dm7 G Dm7 Fm7 Bb7 add 6

I can re - mem - ber, I've had a hunch, - Wednes-day is real - ly the
gins with the let - ters "Dou - ble - u" - "e" _____ That means to - geth - er for

Fm7 Bb7 add 6 G Dm7 G7

best o' the bunch - Need - less to say that It's al - so the day that we met! -
ba - by and me, _____ When we sur - ren - der The whole day's a - gen - da to love! -

Cmaj.7 Gb7 Dm7 C6 Cmaj.7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7

_____ Su - per - sti - tion _____ pre - mo - ni - tion _____
One more let - ter, _____ makes it bet - ter. _____

Dm7 Cmaj.7 Dm7 Em7 F9 E9 E7 (sus. 4) E7-5 E7 E7+ E7

_____ That may be but I can see - that you'll be mine! _____ On a
_____ Tack a "D" up-on the "We" - and you get "Wed"! _____ That spells

Am7 Ab7 3 Cmaj.7 Dm7 Cmaj.7 Am Am7

Wednes-day, _____ It - 'll all come true. _____ Name the {
heav - en! _____ How's it sound to you? _____ Name your }

1. Dm7 G7 add 6 G7-9 C6 G6 Dm7

Wednes-day, AN - Y WEDNES-DAY - will do! AN - Y

Any Wednesday (2)

2. Dm7 G7
 Wednes-day, AN - Y WEDNES-DAY, Pick a

Dm G7 add 6 C6 Dm7 C
 Wednes-day, AN - Y WEDNES-DAY will do!

WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE

(QUE SERÁ, SERÁ)

Voice C Cmaj7 C6 C
 1. When I was just a lit - tle {girl} I asked my

C#dim Dm7 G7
 moth - er, "What will I be? Will I be {pret - ty?}

Dm7 G7 C
 Will I be rich? Here's what she said to me:

Refrain F
 "Que se - ra, se - ra, What - ev - er Will

C G7
 Be will be; The fu - ture's not ours to see.

C Dm7 G7
 Que se - ra, se - ra! What will

Dm7 G7 C
 be will be: " 1. 2. Guitar tacet
 2. When I was

4. C Dm G7 C
 Que se - ra, se - ra!"

QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS

(Corcovado)

Key of C (B-C)

Original Words and Music by
ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
English Words by GENE LEES

Moderately slow

Refrain ^{*D9}  

QUI - ET NIGHTS OF QUI - ET STARS, qui - et chords from my —

^{Abdim}  ^{Gm7}  ^{Gb7} 

— gui - tar float - ing on the si - lence that sur - rounds —

^{Fmaj.7}  ^{F6}  ^{Fmaj.7}  ^{Gm7}  ^{Am7}  ^{Fmaj.7}  ^{Fm7} 

— us. — Qui - et thoughts and qui -

^{Fm7}  ^{Em7}  ^{A7+5} 

— et dreams, qui - et walks by qui - et streams,

^{D9}  ^{Dm7}  ^{Ab dim} 

and a win - dow look - ing on the moun - tains and the sea.

^{Abdim}  ^{D9} 

— How love - ly! This is where I want — to be. —

^{Abdim}  ^{Gm7} 

Here, with you so close — to me, — un - — the fin - al

^{Gm7}  ^{Gb7}  ^{Fmaj.7}  ^{F6}  ^{Fmaj.7}  ^{Gm7}  ^{Am7}  ^{Gm7} 

flick - er of — life's em - ber. —

^{Fm7}  ^{Fm}  ^{Fm6}  ^{Em7} 

I, who — was lost and lone - ly, — be - liev - ing life was

^{Am7}  ^{Dm7}  ^{G7(b9)} 

ou - ly — a bit - ter, tra - gic joke, have found — with you —

Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars (2)

Em7 A7+5 Dm7 G9 G7(b9)

the mean-ing of ex - ist - ence. Oh, - my love.

1. C Bb9 A7+5 2. C Bb9 D7 C6

Recorded by ROGER WILLIAMS on KAPP RECORDS

BORN FREE

Lyric by DON BLACK
Music by JOHN BARRY

Maestoso

Born Live free, as free as the wind and beau - ty sur-rounds you, as free as the world still a -

grass stounds you, each born free to fol-low your heart.

2. time you look at a star. Stay free,

where no walls di - vide you, you're free as a

roar - ing tide, so there's no need to hide.

Born free, and life is worth liv - ing, but on - ly worth

liv - ing 'cause you're born free.

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

(THE QUEST)

Lyric by
JOE DARIONMusic by
MITCH LEIGH

Tempo di Bolero

1. To dream _____ the im - pos - si - ble dream, _____ to
(2. To) right _____ the un - right - a - ble wrong, _____ to

fight _____ the un - beat - a - ble foe, _____ To
love _____ pure and chaste from a - far, _____ To

bear _____ with un - bear - a - ble sor - row, _____ to
try _____ when your arms are too wea - ry, _____ to

run _____ where the brave dare not go, _____ 2. To reach _____ the un-reach-a-ble

star! _____ This is my quest, _____ to fol - low that

star, _____ No mat - ter how hope - less, _____ no mat - ter how

far; _____ To fight for the right _____ with - out ques - tion or

pause, _____ To be will - ing to march in - to hell for a heav - en - ly

cause! _____ And I know, _____ if I'll on - ly be

true _____ To this glo - ri - ous quest, _____ that my

heart _____ will lie peace - ful and calm, _____ When I'm laid to my

The Impossible Dream (2)

rest, And the world will be bet-ter for
 this; That one man, scorned and cov-ered with
 scars, Still strove with his last ounce of cour-age, To
 reach the un-reach-a-ble stars.

Ebm (Tacet) *Bbmaj9* *Bb*
Bbmaj9 *Bb* *Ebmaj9* *Eb6*
Ebmaj9 *Eb6* *Dm* *Dm7* *Eb6*
Bb *rull.* *F9* *Cm7* *Bb* *a tempo*

These Things I Offer You

A heart that longs for you, Two arms that will be true, THESE
 THINGS I OF-FER YOU for a life-time. Two lips with one de-sire, To
 set your heart a-fire, THESE THINGS I OF-FER YOU for a life-time. A
 co-zy lit-tle nest just meant for us to share, Per-haps a ti-ny guest will
 be ar-riv-ing there! My life, my love, my all, are at your beck and call, THESE
 THINGS I OF-FER YOU for a life-time. A life-time.

Bb
Oma7 *F7* *Cm*
Oma7 *F7* *C#dim* *Bb* *Bb7*
Eb *C7*
Oma7 *F7* *Bb* *G7-9* *G7*
Oma7 *F9* *Adim* *Bb* *F+9* *F+* *Adim* *Bb* *Edim* *Bb*

SAND AND SEA

(PLEIN SOLEIL)

Original French Words by
MAURICE VIDALIN
English Words by
MACK DAVID

Music by
GILBERT BECAUD

Fairly slowly

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. Each staff contains a line of music with lyrics in French and English below it. Chords are indicated above the staff lines. The tempo is marked 'Fairly slowly'.

Chords: C, Gm7, C, C, Gm7, C, C, Dm7, G7, C, Gm7, C, Gm7, C, Gm7, C, Dm7, G7, C, Cmaj7, C6, C, G+, C9, C7, F, Bb9, C, G7, Dm7, G7, C, Gm7, C, Gm7.

Lyrics:

Sand and sea, Sea and
Plein so- leil, Plein so-

sand, And the warm bright sun up a - bove, Sum-mer
-leil, Et la ville est tout en-gour-die De som-

days, Happy days, With my love.
-meil au so - leil De mi - di.

Sand and sea, Sea and sand, Hear the wings in
Je t'at - tends au so - leil Pres de la fon-

flight of the dove, Summer nights, Happy nights, Mak-ing
-taine at-tie - die Je t'at-tends au so - leil, Mon a -

love. The twinkling stars Are danc-ing on the
-mie. Dé - pé - che toi Elle est jo - lie, la

white caps. Those cra-zy stars They've had too ma - ny night caps!
ro - be. Je tends les bras Vers cet - le fleur qui vo - le

I touch your hand, The hand that lies be - side me.
J'ai mon vé - lo Je t'ém - mène à la pla - ge

Pa - ra - dise can be found If you'll guide me. Sand and sea,
C'est pas loin Mais le jo - li, le jo - li vo - ya - - - ge Plein so - leil,

Sea and sand, And the an - gels sing from a - bove,
plein so - leil, Et le sable est chaud comme un lit.

Sand And Sea (2)

Hap-py days, Un grand lit

Hap-py nights, au so - leil

Mak-ing et you-

love.

-pi.

SOFTLY, AS I LEAVE YOU

Soft - ly I will leave you soft - ly For my heart would

break if you should wake and see me go. So I leave you

soft - ly long be-fore you miss me. Long be-fore your

arms can beg me stay For one more hour or one more

day. Aft - er all the years I can't bear the

tears to fall so Soft - ly, As I Leave You

there. As I Leave You there,

as I leaveyou there, as I leaveyou there.

(I Never Promised You A)
ROSE GARDEN

By
 JOE SOUTH

Moderately Bright, with a beat

mf

CHORUS

mp

I beg your par-don, I nev-er prom-ised you a rose-gar-den, A-long with the sun-shine,

Am D G Am

there's got to be a lit-tle rain-some-time, When you take you got to give so live and let live-or let

D G C C+

go, oh, oh, oh, I beg your par-don, I nev-er prom-ised you a rose-gar-den.

Am D G

VERSE

G

1. I could	prom-ise you things— like	big dia-mond rings— but you	don't find ros - es
2. I could	sweet talk-ing you— could	make it come true— I would	give you the world right now
3. I could	sing you a tune— and	prom-ise you the moon but if	that's what it takes to
4. I could	look be-fore you leap, still	wa- ters run deep— and there	won't al - ways be

grow-ing on stalks of clo - ver,
 on a sil - ver plat - ter,
 hold you I'd just as soon let you go,
 some - one there to pull you out,

so you bet-ter think it o - ver.
 But what would it mat - ter.
 But there's one thing I want you to know.
 And you know what I'm talk-in' a - bout.

1. 2. When it's So smile for a-while and let's be jol-ly, love should-n't be so
 4. You better

mel-an-chol - y, Come a-long and share the good times while we can. I beg your

I beg your par-don, I nev-er prom-ised you a rose - gar - den,

A - long with the sun-shine there's got to be a lit-tle rain some-time.

Start to fade out

Love Theme From "The Sandpiper"

(THE SHADOW OF YOUR SMILE)

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
JOHNNY MANDEL

Moderately (in slow 2) Rubato (in 2)

C6 F6 C6(9) C6

One day we walked a -

Dm7 G7-5 Cmaj7 C6 C#m7 F#m7

long the sand, One day in ear - ly spring. You held a pip - er

Bm7 E7 D6 A6(9) Gm7 A7-9

in your hand to mend its bro - ken wing, Now I'll re - mem - ber

Dm Dm7 Bm7-5 E7 Bb9 Am9 Am Am7 Cdim

man - y a day and man - y a lone - ly mile. The ech - o of a

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7 C6 G6(9)

pip - er's song the shad - ow of a smile.

Chorus

Moderately (slow 4) Tacet

F#m7 B7 F

The Shad - ow Of Your Smile when you are

Em A9 Am7

gone Will col - or all my dreams and

D7 Ab7-5 G Cmaj7(9)

light the dawn. Look in - to my

F#m7-5 F#m7 B7 B7-9 Em Em7

eyes my love and see All the love - ly

C#m7-5 F#7 C7 C9 F#m7 B9 Tacet

things you are to me. Our wist - ful lit - tle

F#m7 B7 F Em A9

star was far too high. A tear - drop kissed your

Am7 D9 Cdim Bm7-5 E7-9 E7-9

lips and so did I. Now when I re -

Am7 Cm7 F13 Bm7 F9-5

mem - ber spring All the joy that love can bring.

Bm7 E7-9 A13 Eb9-5 Am7 Cm D7-9

I will be re - mem - ber - ing The Shad - ow Of Your

1. G6 Tacet 2. G6

Smile. The Shad - ow Of Your Smile.

Brightly, with a beat

HOUSTON

Words and Music by
LEE HAZLEWOOD

1. Well, it's lone-some in this big town — Ev - 'ry -
 2. Got holes in both of my shoes — I'm a
 3. Have -n't eat - en in a - bout a week — I'm so

CMaj7 C7 F C

bod - y — puts me down — I'm a face with - out a name —
 walk - in' — case of the blues — Saw a dol - lar — yes - ter - day —
 hum - gry, when I walk I squeak — No - bod - y — calls me friend.

F C F C

Just a - walk - in' — in the rain — Go - ing back to
 But the wind blew — it a - way —
 It's sad, — the shape I'm in —

C G7 C

HOUS - TON, HOUS - TON, HOUS - TON.

G7 C

2 Got HOUS - TON.
 3 Have -n't

C G7 C Repeat until Fadeout

HOUS - TON, HOUS - TON, HOUS - TON Go - ing back to

Extra Lyrics

4. Got a girl waitin' there for me,
 At least she said she'd be,
 Got a home and a big warm bed,
 And a feather pillow for my head.
 Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.

5. Take a bus or take an ole freight train,
 Thumb a ride or walk, it's all the same,
 Going back where they know my face,
 And I'm never gonna leave that place.
 Going back to Houston, Houston, Houston.
 (Back to first verse and fade)

A Dream Is A Wish Your Heart Makes

Chorus Moderately Slow with expression

A DREAM IS A WISH YOUR HEART MAKES —

When you're fast a - sleep. In

dreams you will lose your heart - aches; — What - ev - er you

wish for - you keep. — Have faith in your dreams and

some - day — Your rain - bow will come smil - ing thru, — No mat - ter

how your heart is griev - ing if you keep on be - liev - ing the dream that you

wish will come true. — A true.

CABARET

From The New Musical "CABARET"

Lyrics by
FRED EBB

Music by
JOHN KANDER

Chorus

Eb **Moderato** *Bb9* *Bb9(+5)* *Eb* *Bb7(+5)*

What good is sit - ting a - lone in your room? —
Put down the knit - ting, the book and the broom, —

Eb *Ebmaj7* *Eb7*

Come hear the mu - sic play; _____
Time for a hol - i - day; _____

Ab *Adim* *Gm* *C9* *Fm7*

Life is a CAB - A - RET, old chum, — Come to the

Bb9 *Eb* *Fm7* *Bb9* *Eb*

CAB - A - RET, — RET. Come taste the

Abm *Eb* *Cm* *Cm(+7)*

wine, Come hear the band, Come blow the horn, start

Cm7 *F9* *Bb7* *Eb*

cel - e - brat - ing, Right this way, your ta - ble's wait - ing. 1. No use per -
2. Start by ad -

Bb9 *Bb9(+5)* *Eb* *Bb7(+5)* *Eb* *Ebmaj7*

mit - ting some proph - et of doom — To wipe ev - 'ry smile a -
mit - ting from cra - dle to tomb, — It is - n't that long a

Bbm7 *Eb7* *Ab* *Adim* *Last time to Coda* *Gm7* *C9*

way; _____ Life is a CAB - A - RET, old chum, —
stay; _____

Fm7 *Bb11* *Eb*

Come to the CAB - A - RET, — Come taste the

Coda *Gm7* *C9* *Ab* *Adim* *Gm7* *C9*

RET, old chum, — On - ly a CAB - A - RET, old chum, —

Fm7 *Bb11* *Eb* *Bb9(+5)Eb*

— So come to — the CAB - A - RET. —

SUMMER WIND

Original German words by HANS BRADTKE
English lyric by JOHNNY MERCER A.S.C.A.P.

Music by
HENRY MAYER

Slowly

The SUM-MER WIND came blow-ing in a-cross the sea,- It
 lin-gered there to touch your hair and walk with me... All
 sum-mer long we sang a song and strolled the gold-en sand,
 Two sweet-hearts and the SUM-MER WIND.
 Like paint-ed kites the days and nights went fly-ing by,- The
 world was new be-neath a blue um-brel-la sky.- Then,
 soft-er than a pip-er man one day it called to you,
 I lost you to the SUM-MER WIND.
 The au-tumn wind, the win-ter winds have come and gone,-
 And still the days, the lone-ly days go on and on...
 And guess who sighs his lull-a-bies through
 nights that nev-er end, My fick-le friend, the
 SUM-MER WIND,- The SUM-MER WIND,- The SUM-MER WIND.

IT'S NOT UNUSUAL

Key of G (D-E)

Words and Music by
GORDON MILLS
and LES REED

Moderato (with a beat)

Refrain

*G Am7 D7

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to be loved by an - y - one. -
IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to go out at an - y - time. -

*G Am7

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to have fun with an - y - one. -
but when I see - you out - and a - bout it's such a crime. -

Bm Am7

But when I see - you hang - ing a - bout - with an - y - one, -
If you should ev - er wan - na be loved - by an - y - one, -

Am7 D7 G

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to see me cry. -
IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - it

G D7 | 2. G

I wan - na die. - hap - pens ev - 'ry day. -

G Am7 D7

No mat - ter what - you say, - you'll find it

D7 G

hap - pens all the time. -

G Am7

Love will nev - er do - what you want - it to. -

D7 Bm7 bb7

Why can't this cra - zy love be mine? -

Am7 D7 G

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to be

Am7 D7 G

mad with an - y - one. -

Am7 Bm

IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to be

Am7 D7

sad with an - y - one. - But if I ev - er find that you've changed -

Am7 D7

- at an - y - time, - IT'S NOT UN - U - SU - AL - to

G Am7 D7 G

find that I'm in love - with you. -

Outside Of Heaven

Lyric by
SAMMY GALLOP

Tune Duke
G C E A

Music by
CHESTER CONN

Slowly (with expression)

Refrain ^{*C7+5} ^F

I pass your house with mist - y eyes, There stands the gate to Par - a -

dise, But you don't hear the heart that cries **OUT-SIDE OF HEAV - EN.**

^{C7} ^{Gm7} ^{C7} ^{Gm}

You're hap - py there with some - one new, Good luck to him, good luck to

^{C7} ^{Gm7} ^{C7} ^{Fdim} ^F

you, I count the dreams that won't come true, **OUT-SIDE OF HEAV - EN.**

^{Cm6} ^{D7} ^{F#dim}

On your wed - ding day, I stood in the

^{Gm} ^{G7} ^{Gm7}

crowd, I could hard - ly keep from cry - ing out

^{C7} ^{C7+5} ^F ^{F7}

loud. There goes the kiss my lips have known, There goes the love I called my

^{D9} ^{Gm7} ^{Bbm6} ^{C7}

own, Why was I meant to walk a - lone, **OUT-SIDE OF**

HEAV - EN. ^{1.Gdim} ^{F6} ^{G9} ^{C7} ^{C7+5} | ^{2.Gdim} ^{F6} ^{Gdim} ^{F6}

I pass your **HEAV - EN.**

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE

(SOMOS NOVIOS)

Chorus:

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 F#m7-5

It's Im - pos - si - ble, Tell the sun to leave the sky, It's just im - pos - si - ble,

B7 Em Dm7 G7

It's Im - pos - si - ble, Ask a ba - by not to cry, It's just im -

Bm7-5 E7 Am7 Cm

pos - si - ble. Can I hold you — clos - er to me, — and not

G E7-9 Am

feel you — go - ing through me, — Split the sec - ond — that I

A7 D7 Am7 D7

nev - er think of you? Oh, how im - pos - si - ble. Can the

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 F#m7-5 B7

o - cean — keep from rush - ing to the shore? It's just im - pos - si - ble. If I

Em Dm7 G7 Bm7-5

had you, could I ev - er want for more? It's just im - pos - si - ble.

E7 Am7 Cm G

And to - mor - row, — should you ask me for the world, some-how I'd get it, — I would

E7-9 Am D7

sell my ver - y soul and not re - gret it, — For to live with - out your love is just im -

G C#m7-5 D7 G

pos - si - ble. It's Im - pos - si - ble. Im -

Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm6 G

pos - si - ble. Mm, — Im - pos - si - ble. —

The Sweetheart Tree

from the WARNER BROS. PICTURE
"THE GREAT RACE"

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

They say there's a tree in the for-est, A
tree that will give you a sign, Come a -
long with me, to THE SWEET - HEART TREE, Come and
carve your name next to mine. They say if you
kiss the right sweet-heart, The one you've been wait - ing
for, Big blos-soms of white will burst in - to
sight And your love will be true ev - er - more.

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

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

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

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

Ain't got noth-in' but love babe, Eight days a week,
(girl,)

Eight days a week I love you.

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

Coda

Eight days a week. Eight days a week.

THE SHELTER OF YOUR ARMS

Moderately (in 4)



In this cold world, No mat-ter where I go, the crowds are all the same; To
this cold world, I strug-ple to sur-vive, and some-times I would fall; You'd
times look bad, The Shel-ter Of Your Arms will keep a-way each fear, And



them, I'm just a peb-ble in the sand; a face with-out a name! No - bod - y
think some-one would lend a help-ing hand; they'd soon-er see me crawl! But just when
this cold world can nev-er get me down as long as you are near! That's why I



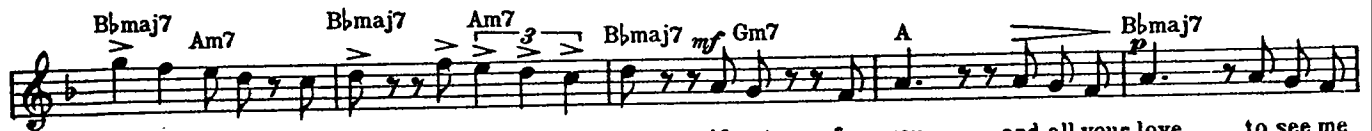
gives a hang for what I say or do, but you; And in The Shel-ter Of Your Arms,
life it-self seems more than I can bear, you're there; And in The Shel-ter Of Your Arms,
pray to God you'll nev - er say "Good-bye;" and I will know The Shel-ter Of Your Arms,



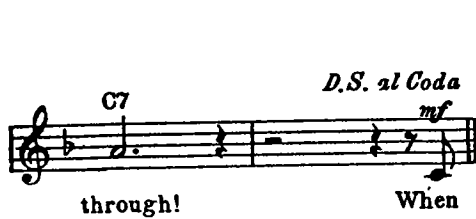
I find peace, and com-fort, and care, For I am want - ed there.
I find strength, and safe-ty, and then I rise, and start a - gain!
And your love, through all of my life, Un-til the



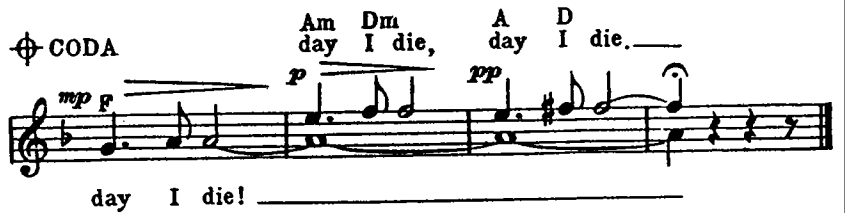
In Just give me one good rea-son to go on liv-ing; to



keep on try-ing; For what? I ask you, for what, if not for you, and all your love to see me



through! When



day I die! day I die.

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Medium Bright

C Cdim G7 C D7

Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM - MER; Those days of

G7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim G7 C

so - da and pret-zels and beer. Roll out THOSE LA-ZY-HA-ZY-CRA-ZY DAYS OF

D7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

SUM - MER; Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

E7

bas - ket full of sand-wich-es and ween - ies, Then lock the house up Now you're
tell a girl and fel - ler 'bout a drive - in, Or some ro - man - tic mov - ie
good old fash-ioned pic - nic, and they still go, — Al-ways will go an - y

Am D7 Am7 Fdim D7

set. And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi - ki - nis. As cute as
scene. Why, from the mo - ment that those lov - ers start ar - riv - in', You'll see more
time. And there will al - ways be a mo - ment that can thrill so, As when the

G7 C Cdim G7 C

ev - er but they nev - er get 'em wet. Roll out THOSE LA - ZY - HA - ZY -
kiss - ing in the cars than on the screen. out, "Sweet A - del - ine."

D7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

CRA-ZY DAYS OF SUM - MER; Those days of so - da and pret-zels and beer. Roll

Cdim G7 C D7

out THOSE LA - ZY - HA - ZY - CRA - ZY DAYS OF SUM - MER; You'll wish that

G7 Dm7 G7 1. C Cdim G7 2. C

sum-mer could al - ways be here. Roll out THOSE here _____

1. Just fill your
2. Don't have to
3. And there's the

PICNIC

Words by
STEVE ALLEN

Music by
GEORGE W. DUNING

G7sus.4 C F G9 C Dm6 Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7sus. G7

On a Pic - nic morn - ing With - out a warn - ing I looked at you

Dm7 G7-9 C Dm G7sus.4 C F G9 C Dm6

and some - bow I knew On a day for sing - ing

Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7sus. G7 Dm7 G7-9 C Dm-5

My heart went wing - ing a Pic - nic grove was our ren - dex - vous

G Dm7 G9 C Dm7 G7+ C

You and I in the sun - shine We strolled the fields and farms At the

Am Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7 sus.4 C F G9

last light of eve - ning I held you in my arms Now when days grow

C Dm6 Am7 Am6 D7 Dm7 G7sus. G7 Dm7 G7-9

stor - my And lone - ly for me I just re - call Pic - nic time with

1. C Cdim G7sus.4 G7 2. C Dm9 D7 C

you. On a you.

Shalom

From the Broadway Musical "MILK AND HONEY"

Lyric and Music by
JERRY HERMAN

Moderate Waltz

Refrain *Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 Dm6 Dm(+9) Dm

SHA - LOM, SHA LOM, you'll find SHA - LOM the nic - est greet - ing you

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Gm6 A7

know; It means bon - jour, sa - lud, and skoal and

Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 G Gmaj7

twice as much as hel - lo. It means a mil - lion

G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gdim D Dm

love - ly things, like peace be yours, wel - come home. And e - ven

Dm(+7) Dm7 Dm6 Em7 A7-9 D

when you say good - bye, you say good - bye with SHA - LOM.

"My Fair Lady"

Get Me To The Church On Time

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain

Brightly

G



1. I'm get - ting mar - ried in the



morn - ing ——— Ding! dong! the bells are gon - na chime. ———



Pull out the stop - per; Let's have a



whop - per; But get me to the church on time! ———



I got - ta be there in the morn - ing ——— Spruced up and



look - ing in my prime. ——— Girls, come and kiss me;



Show how you'll miss me, But get me to the church on time! ———



— If I am dan - cing, ——— Roll up the floor! ———

A7(sus.D) A7 D7 A9

If I am whist - ling, whewt me out the door!

F7 D9 G

For I'm get - ting mar - ried in the morn - ing

Ding! dong! the bells are gon - na chime.

G7 K7 C6 Cmaj.7 C+ C+ Gdim G

Kick up a rum - pus, But don't lose the

Gm G G+ Bm C G Em7 A9

com - pass; And get me to the church. Get me to the church. For

G Bm G7 A7 Am7 D7 G

Pete's sake, Get me to the church on time!

1. D7 2.

Wouldn't It Be Lovely

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain (*gracefully*)

The musical score is written on a grand staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of ten staves of music. Above each staff are guitar chord diagrams. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a refrain and two endings.

Staff 1: Chords: F, Bb, Gm7, C7, F, G7, C7. Lyrics: All I want is a room some-where. Far a-way from the cold night air.

Staff 2: Chords: F, C7, Cm6, D7, Bbm, F, Cdim, Gm7, Bbm6, C7. Lyrics: With one e-nor-mous chair; Oh, would - nt it be Lov-er-ly?

Staff 3: Chords: F, Bb, Gm7, C7, F, G7, C7. Lyrics: Lots of choc-late for me to eat; Lots of coal ma-kin' lots of heat;

Staff 4: Chords: F, C7, Cm6, D7, Bbm, F, C9. Lyrics: Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, Oh, would - nt it be

Staff 5: Chords: F, C, Gdim, G7. Lyrics: Lov - er - ly? Oh, so lov - er - ly sit - tin' ab - so - bloom - in' -

Staff 6: Chords: C, E7, Am, E, C7, F6, E7, Am, E7, Am, D7. Lyrics: lute - ly still! I would nev - er budge til -

Staff 7: Chords: G, Gdim, Gm7, C7, F. Lyrics: spring crept - o - ver the win - dow sill. Some - one's head rest - in'

Staff 8: Chords: Bb, Gm7, C7, G7, C7, F, C7. Lyrics: on, my knee; Warm and ten - der as he can be; Who takes good

Staff 9: Chords: Cm6, D7, Bbm, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F. Lyrics: care of me. Oh, would - nt it be Lov - er - ly?

Staff 10 (1. ending): Chords: 1. C9, Ddim, F, Bb, Gm7, C9, 2. C7. Lyrics: Lov - er - ly!

Staff 11: Chords: F, Bb, F. Lyrics: Lov - er - ly! Lov - er - ly! Lov - er - ly!

The Rain In Spain

"My Fair Lady"

Tempo di habanera

ELIZA: F F#dim C7 F HIGGINS:

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain. I think she's

ELIZA: F G7(b9)

got it! I think she's got it! The rain in Spain stays

C7 F

main - ly in the plain.

HIGGINS: Bb C#dim F ELIZA:

Now once a - gain, where does it rain? On the

C7 F HIGGINS: Bb C#dim

plain! On the plain! And where's that sog - gy

A ELIZA: E7 A C7 ELIZA, HIGGINS and PICKERING:

plain? In Spain! In Spain! The

F F#dim C7 F

rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain.

F C#7 C7

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the

F HIGGINS: Bb Bdim

plain! In Hart - ford, Her - es - ford and

Cm7 F7 ELIZA: Bb F7(sus.4) F7 E7(b9)

Hamp - shire hur - ri - canes hard - ly hap - pen.

ELIZA: HIGGINS:

How kind of you to let me come. Now once a -

Gm7 C7 F ELIZA: C7 F HIGGINS:

gain, where does it rain? On the plain! On the plain! And

E# Gm6 A ELIZA: E7

where's that blast - ed plain? In Spain! In

A C7 ELIZA, HIGGINS and PICKERING: F F#dim C7 F

Spain! The rain in Spain stays main - ly in the plain!

F#dim C7 F

The rain in Spain stays main - ly in the plain!

from the David Merrick-Bernard Delfont production "STOP THE WORLD-I WANT TO GET OFF"

Once In A Lifetime

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY

Just Once In A Life - time _____ A

man knows a mo - ment _____ One

won - der - ful mo - ment _____ When fate takes his

hand. _____ And this is my mo - ment _____

My Once In A Life - time _____ When

I can ex - plore a new and ex - cit - ing land. _____

For once in my life - time _____ I

feel like a gi - ant. _____ I

soar like an ea - gle _____ As tho' I had

wings, _____ For this is my mo - ment _____

My des - ti - ny calls me, _____

And tho' it may be just once in my life - time

I'm going to do great things. _____ just

things. _____

Chords: Eb, Bbm7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Abmaj7, Gm7, Fm7, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Abmaj7, Bbm6, C7-9, Fm7, Gm7, Eb, Fm7, Gm, Cm7, F7, Fm7, Bb7, E7-5, Eb, Bbm7, Eb7, Abmaj7, Gm7, Fm7, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Abmaj7, Bbm6, C7-9, Fm7, Gm7, Eb, Fm7, Dm7, G7, Cm7, F7-5, Fm7, Eb7, Fm7, Eb7, Bbm7, Eb7

Gonna Build A Mountain

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE & ANTHONY NEWLEY

(Choir)

1. Gon-na Build A Moun-tain - From a lit-tle hill.
 2. (Gon-na build a) day - dream (Yeah, Yeah,) From a lit-tle hope. (Yeah, Yeah,)
 3. (Gon-na build a) heav-en - From a lit-tle hell.

Gon-na Build A Moun-tain - least I hope I will.
 Gon-na push that day - dream (Yeah, Yeah,) up the moun-tain slope. (Yeah, Yeah,)
 Gon-na build a heav-en - and I know darn well.

Gon-na Build A Moun-tain - Gon-na build it high.
 Gon-na build a day - dream (Yeah, Yeah,) Gon-na see it through. (Yeah, Yeah,)
 If I build my moun-tain - with a lot of care.
 D \flat 9 Eb Cm7 Fm7 B \flat 7

I don't know how I'm gon-na do it on-ly know I'm gon-na
 Gon-na Build A Moun-tain and a day-dream gon-na make 'em both come
 And take my day-dream up the moun-tain heav-en will be wait-ing

1. 2. 3. Ad lib.
 try. (Yeah, Yeah,) 2. Gon-na build a there. (Yeah, Yeah,) 4. When I've built that
 true. 3. Gon-na build a

heav-en - as I will some day And the Lord sends

Ga-briel - to take me a-way, Wan-na fine young

son to take my place

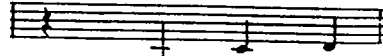
I'll leave a son in my heav-en on earth, With the Lord's good

Grandioso
 grace. With a fine young son

to take my place I'll leave a

son in my heav-en on earth with the good Lord's grace.

What Kind Of Fool Am I?



What Kind Of

Cmaj.7 *C6* *Cmaj.7* *C#dim* *Dm7*

Fool Am I? Who nev - er fell in love,

G7 *Em7* *C#dim*

— It seems that I'm the on - ly one that I have bsen

Bm7 *G7-9* *Fm6* *G7-9* *Cmaj.7* *C*

think - ing of. What kind of man is this? *(sife)*

C6 *Cmaj.7* *C* *D7* *Am* *D7*

— An emp - ty shell A lone - ly

Bm *Em7* *Am7* *D7* *Dm7*

cell in which an emp - ty heart must dwell.

G7 *(Tacet)* *Cmaj.7* *C6* *Cmaj.7* *C#dim*

What kind of lips are these That lied with

Dm7 *G7* *Em7* *Cmaj.7*

ev - 'ry kiss? That whis - pered emp - ty words of

Gm6 *A7* *Gm6*

love that left me a - lone like 'his

A7-9 *(Tacet)* *F6*

— Why can't I fall in love

Bb9 *C* *D7* *Am7* *D7*

like an - y oth - er man And may - be

Dm7 *Fm6*

then I'll know what kind of fool I

1. C *D#7* *G9* *(Tacet)*

am. What Kind Of

2. C *Ab* *Bb* *C*

am.

Milk And Honey


From the Broadway Musical "MILK AND HONEY"

Lyric and Music by
JERRY HERMAN

Refrain ^{*C}



1. This is the land of MILK AND HON - EY
2. What if the earth is dry and bar - ren



This is the land of sun and song_ and_ This is a world of
What if the morn - ing sun is mean to us for This is a state of



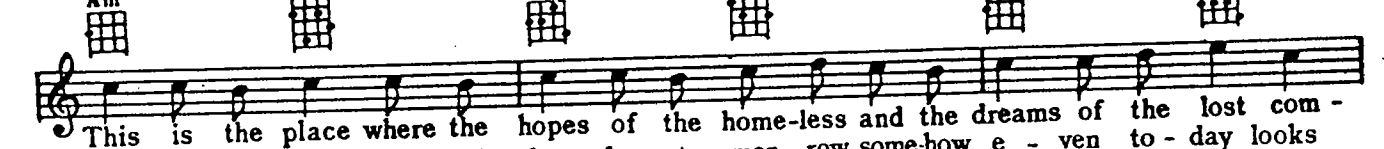
good and plen - ty Hum - ble and proud and young and strong_ and_
mind we live in We want it green and so it's green to us for



This is the place where the hopes of the home - less and the dreams of the lost com -
When you have won - der - ful plans for to - mor - row some - how e - ven to - day looks



bine _____ This is the land that heav - en blessed and
fine so what if it's rock and dust and sand, For



This love - ly land is mine
this love - ly land is mine



mine
mine This love - ly land is mine
This love - ly land is mine

RECADO BOSSA NOVA

Words by
LUIZ ANTONIOMusic by
DJALMA FERREIRA

Vo - cê er rou quando lhou.

pra mim U. maes-pe - ran ca fer nas - cer

em mim Dei pois le vou pra tão lon -

ge de nos Seu o lhar no meu A su -

a vor. Vo - cê dei xou sem-que - rer

dei xou u - ma sau - da dee nor meem se

'u - gar De - pois nós dois ca-da qual.

a mer cê do seu des - ti no vo - cê seu mim eu sem vo -

cê. Sau da - de meu ma be - que de re - ca -

do Não di - ga que eu meen-con tro nêssees ta -

do. Vo - cê

cê. Do seu des - ti

no vo - cê seu mim eu sem vo - cê.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Hello, Dolly!

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY!"

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Tune Uke
A D F# B

Medium Strut tempo

Refrain ^{Bb} ^{Gm} ^{Bbmaj7}

HEL - LO, DOL - LY, well, HEL - LO, DOL - LY, It's so nice to have you

^{Bbdim} ^{Om7} ^{F7} ^{Om} ^{Om(M7)} ^{Om7} ^{Om(+5)}

back where you be-long You're look-ing swell, Dol-ly, we can tell

^{Um} ^{Om7} ^{F7} ^{Bb6} ^{Bbdim} ^{F7} ^{Bb}

Dol-ly, You're still glow-in', you're still crow-in', you're still go in' strong. We feel the room

^{Gm} ^{Fm7} ^{Bb7} ^{Fm7} ^{Bb7} ^{Ebmaj7} ^{F#}

sway-in', for the band's play-in' one of your old fa-v'rite songs from way back when.

^{Um6} ^{D7} ^{Um} ^{Dm} ^{Gm} ^{Dm}

So {take her wrap, fel-las, Find her an emp-ty lap, fel-las,}
{gol-ly gee, fel-las, Find her a va-cant knee, fel-las,}

^{C9} ^{O9+5} ^{Jm7} ^{F9} ^{Bb} ^{Bbdim} ^{Om7} ^{F7} ^{Om7} ^{F9}

Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way a - gain! HEL- go a-way,

^{C9} ^{O9+5} ^{Om7} ^{F9} ^{C9} ^{O9+5} ^{Om7} ^{F9} ^{Bb} ^{F7} ^{Bb}

Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way, Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way a - gain!

It Only Takes A Moment

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tune Uke
A D F# B

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

*F9 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Om7 F7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Om7 F7

IT ON - LY TAKES A MO - MENT, For your

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Gm G7-9 Om Om(+7) Om7 G9

eyes to meet and then Your heart knows in a

Om Om(+7) Om7 G9 Om Om(+7) Om7

mo - ment, You will nev - er be a - lone a -

F9 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Om7 F7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Om7 F7

gain. I held her for an in - stant, But my
(Girl) He held me

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Gm G7-9 Om7 Om7-5

arms felt (sure) and strong. IT ON - LY TAKES A
(safe)

Bb Gm Om7-5 Bb Gm Om7 F7 Bb

MO - MENT, To be loved a whole life long I've heard it
To Coda

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Om7 F7

said that love must grow, That to be

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Om7 F7

sure, you must be slow. I saw you

Bbmaj7 Gm7

smile and now I know, I'll listen to

Om7-5 F7(9)

just my heart, That smile made me trust my heart. For IT

D. S. al Coda ☉

Coda

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6

long. And that is all that love's a -

Om7 F7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 O9

bout And we'll re - call when time runs out.

Om7-5 Bb Gm Om7-5 Bb Gm

That it on - ly took a mo - ment.

Om7-5 Bb Gm Om7 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6

To be loved a whole life long.

Dancing

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tune Uke
G C E A

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

notes **Dm7** **G7** **O**

When the world's in a mi - nor key And life is a
When there's some - one you hard - ly know And wish you were

Oma7 **Am7** **A7-9** **Dm7**

tri - fle blah, Just find an - y Al - ice or An - nie and
clos - er to. Re mem - ber that he can be near to you

G7 **Oma7** **O6** **Em7** **A7** **Um7**

take her DANC - ING. Don't just sit and say,
while you're DANC - ING. Though you've on - ly just

O **Oma7** **Am**

"C'est la vie," Say, "Play me that oom - pah - pah."
"hel - lo," He's sud - den - ly some - one who

A7-9 **Dm7** **G7** **Oma7**

Get up and get off of your fan - ny and keep on DANC -
can make all your daydreams ap - pear to you while you're DANC -

Gm6 **A7(-9)** **A7-9** **Dm7** **G7** **Uma7** **Am**

ING. } Make the mu - sic weave a spell,

Dm7 **G7** **O6** **O** **Fm7**

Whirl a - way your wor - ry, Things look

B \flat 7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebdim Dm7



al - most twice as well, When they're slight - ly blur - ry

G7 Dm7 G7 G



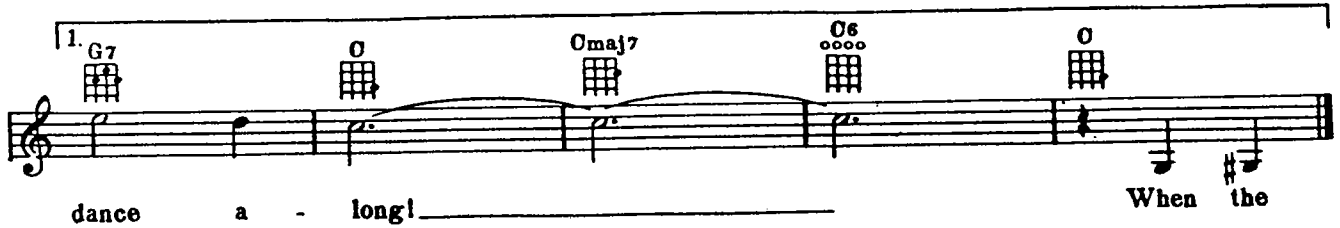
Find a part-ner and fol - low me And sway to your
So a - round and a - round you go. In love with a

Omaj7 Am A7-9 Dm7



fa - vrite } love - ly } song; (Out.) As long as you're DANC - ING, the world seems to

1. G7 G Omaj7 G6 G



1. dance a - long! When the

2. E7 Am



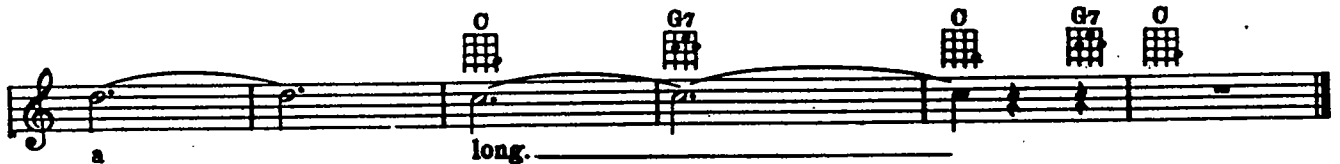
2. dance a - long. As

Dm7 G7



long as you're DANC - ING, the world seems to dance

G G7 G G7 G



a long.

Ribbons Down My Back

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tape Uke
A D F# B

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Slowly, with feeling

*Dm Gm6 A7

I'll be wear - ing RIB-BONS DOWN MY BACK ___ this

D6 Dmaj7 Dm

sum - mer, Blue and green and

Gm7 O7 Fmaj7 A7

stream - ing in the yel - low sky. ___

Dm Gm6 A7

So, if some - one spe - cial comes my way ___ this

D6 Adim Em A7-9

sum - mer, He might no - tice me ___ pass - ing

Dmaj7 D#dim Em Em(M7) Em7 A7

by. And so I'll try to make it eas - i - er to find me in the

Dmaj7 D#dim Em

still - ness of Ju - ly, Be-cause a breeze might stir a

Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Bm

rain - bow up be - hind me, That might hap - pen to catch the

Em7 A7 Dm

gen - tle - man's eye. And he might smile and

Gm6 A7 D6 Dmaj7

take me by the hand — this sum - mer, —

Dm Gm7 C7

Mak - ing me re - call how love - ly love — can

Gm6 D7 Gm7 C7

be. — And so I will proud - ly wear —

Gm6 D7 Gm Gm7 C7

RIB BONS DOWN MY BACK, — Shin - ing in my hair, — That he might

1. Fmaj7 F6 Em7-5 A7 2. Fmaj7

no - tice me! — no - tice me! —

Put On Your Sunday Clothes

From the Musical Production "HELLO, DOLLY"

Tune Uke
G C E A

Music and Lyrics by
JERRY HERMAN

Moderato

Refrain

*0                          

PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES when you feel down and out,—

Strut down the street and have your pic - ture took,

Dressed like a dream, your spir - its seem to turn a - bout,— That

Sun-day shine_ is a cer-tain sign_ that you feel as fine_ as you look.

Be-neath your { par - a - sol, the world is all a smille_—
 { bowl - er by m. the world's a sim - ple song_—

That makes you feel brand new down to your toes; _____ Get
A lone - ly lilt that makes you tilt your nose; _____ Get

out your feath-ers, your pat - ent leath-ers, Your beads and buck-les and bows, For there's
out your slick-ers, your flan-nel knick-ers, Your red sus-pend-ers and hose. In your

1.
 no blue Mon-day in your Sun-day clothes,

2.
 new straw hat and your silk cra-vat, There'll be
 no blue Mon-day in your Sun-day clothes

from Lionel Bart's "OLIVER!" produced by David Merrick and Donald Albery

Where Is Love?

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Slowly, but rhythmically

Where _____ Is Love? Does it fall from skies a - bove?

Is it un-der-neath the wil-low tree... that I've been dream-ing of?

Where _____ is she who I close my eyes to see? Will I ev-er know the

sweet "hel-lo" that's meant for on - ly me? Who can say where she may

hide? Must I trav-el far and wide 'Till I am be-side the

some-one who _____ I can mean - some-thing to? _____ Where.

Where _____ Is Love? _____ Love? _____

I Enjoy Being A Girl

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

I'm a girl, and by me that's on - ly
great! I am proud that my sil - hou - ette is
curv - y, That I walk with a sweet and girl - ish
gait With my hips kind of swiv - el - ly and
swerv - y. I a - dore be - ing dressed in some - thing
fril - ly When my date comes to get me at my place. Out I
go with my Joe or John or Bill - y, Like a
fil - ly who is read' - y for the race!

Guitar Chords: Fmaj.7, G7, Bbm, C7, Fmaj.7, G7, Bbm6, F, F6, Fmaj.7, F, C7, Bb, Ebm, C7

Refrain (*brightly*)

When I have a brand new hair - do With my
eye - lash - es all in curl, I
float as the clouds on air do, I en -

Guitar Chords: F6, C7, F, D7, Gm, Bbm

F C7 F6 F

joy be - ing a girl! When

F6 C7

men say I'm cute and fun - ny And my teeth are - n't

F D7

teeth but pearl, I just lap it up like

F6 C7 F Bbm

hon - ey I en - joy be - ing a girl!

F Bbm Fm

I flip when a fel - low sends me flow - ers, I

Bbm Fm Fm7 Fm6 Fm D7

drool o - ver dress - es made of lace, I talk on the

A7 Abmaj.7 Ab6 A7 G7

tel - e - phone for ho - urs With a pound and a half of cream up - on my

C Bb C9 F6

face! I'm strict - ly a fe - male fe - male

C7

And my fu - ture I hope will be In the

F D7 Gm G9 F

home of a brave and free male Who'll en - joy be -

F6 Gm Bbm F F7 F6

- ing a guy hav - ing a girl

C7(6) 1. F D7(9) 1/2. F

like me.

"A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum"

LOVELY

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Refrain

You're love - ly, _____ ab - so - lute - ly love - ly. _____
 _____ Who'd be - lieve the love - li - ness of
 you? _____ Per - fect, _____ sweet and warm and
 win - some, _____ Ra - di - ant as in some _____ dream -
 _____ come _____ true. _____ Now _____
 _____ Ve - nus will seem tame, _____ Hel - en and her
 thou - sand _____ ships _____ will have to die of shame. _____
 _____ You're so love - ly, _____ lu - mi - nous - ly
 love - ly, _____ That the world will nev - er seem _____ the
 same. _____ You're same. _____

Chord symbols: F7(sus.4), F7, Fm7, Cm7, F7(sus.4), F7, Fm7, Cm7, Bbmaj.7, Bb6, C, Bb, F7(sus.4), F7, Fm7, Cm7, F7(sus.4), F7, F7(sus.4), F7, Fm7, F9, Bbmaj.7, Bb6, C, Bb, Am7, D9, F, D9, D7(sus.4), D7, F, D9, C7(sus.4), C7, Cm7, C9, Gb, Gb6, Gb7, F7(sus.4), F7, Fm7, F9, Dm7, G7, Bb, G7, Cm7, Cm6, F11, F9, 1. Bbmaj.7, Bb6, C, Bb, 2. Bbmaj.7, Bb6, C, Bb.

It's A Fine Life

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Moderately

C Gm7 C7

If you don't mind hav - ing to go with - out things, It's A Fine Lifel It's A
 If you don't mind tak - ing it like it turns out, It's A Fine Lifel It's A
 If you don't mind hav - ing to deal with Fa - gin, It's A Fine Lifel It's A

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7

Fine Lifel Tho' it ain't all jol - ly old pleas - ure out - ings. It's A Fine Lifel It's A
 Fine Lifel Keep the can - dle burn - ing un - til it burns out, It's A Fine Lifel It's A
 Fine Lifel Tho' dis - eased rats threat - en to bring the plague in, It's A Fine Lifel It's A

D7 G7 F C Am

Fine Lifel When you've got some - one to love, You for - get your cares and
 Fine Lifel Tho' you some - times do come by, The oc - ca - sion - al black
 Fine Lifel But the grass is green and dense On the right side of the

D9 Fm6 C Am Gm7 G7 Dm7 G7

strife. Let the prudes look down on us, Let the wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine
 eye. You can al - ways cov - er one, While he blacks the oth - er one, But you don't dare
 fence. And we take good care of it, That we get our share of it, And we don't mean

1. 2. C G7-5 C G7-5

life.
 crv.

3. C C Gm7 C7

pencil If you don't mind hav - ing to like or lump it, It's A Fine Lifel It's A

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7

Fine Lifel Tho' there's no tea sip - ping an' eat - ing crum - pet, It's A Fine Lifel It's A

Freely

D7 G7 F C Am7

Fine Lifel Not for me the hap - py home, hap - py hus - band, hap - py

D9 Fm6 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

wife. Tho' it some - times touch - es me, for the likes of such as me. Mine's a fine, fine

Tempo I

C G7-5 C G7-5 C

life.

As Long As He Needs Me

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Chorus, Slowly

G7 Cmaj.7 C6 Cmaj.7 C6
 As Long As He Needs Me I know where

Cmaj.7 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7
 I must be I'll cling on

Dm Bb G7
 stead - fast ly, As Long As

Fm6 G7 Cmaj.7 C6 G7 Cmaj.7 C6
 He Needs Me. As long as life is

Cmaj.7 C6 Cmaj.7 C#dim
 long, I'll love him, right or

Dm7 G7 Dm7 Dm Bb
 wrong; And some - how I'll be

G7 Fm6 G7 Cmaj.7 C6
 strong As Long As He Needs Me. If you are

Fsus. F Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C
 lone - ly then you will know When some - one

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C6
 needs you you love them so I won't be - tray his

C6 Cmaj.7 C#dim Dm7 G7
 trust, Tho' peo - ple say I must. I've got to
 Dm Dm7 D9 1. Dm7 G9
 stay true, just As Long As He Needs
 C G7 2. Dm7 G7-9 C6
 Me. As Long As He Needs Me.

Oom-Pah-Pah!

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Quick waltz tempo

Refrain
 F G7 C7
 Oom - pah - pah! Oom - pah - pah! that's how it goes, Oom - pah - pah! Oom - pah - pah!

F C7 F G7 F#7 G7
 ev - 'ry - one knows; They all sup - pose what they want to sup - pose,
 Wheth - er it's hid - den or wheth - er it shows,

C7 B7 C7 1. 2. F 3. F
 When they hear Oom - pah - pah!
 Can it be Oom - pah - pah?
 It's the same Oom - pah -

Who Will Buy?

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Brightly (in 2)

Dm Gm7 A7 Dm
Who Will Buy this won - der - ful morn - ing?

Gm7 Em7 A7
Such a sky you nev - er did see.

Dm Gm7 A7 Dm
Who will tie it up with a rib - bon. And

Gm7 F
put it in a box for me? So I
There'll nev - er

Gm Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj.7 F6 F F6
see it at my lei - sure When -
be a day so sun - ny, It

Gm Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj.7 F6 Dm6
ev - er things go wrong, And I would
could not hap - pen twice. Where is the

Am7 Am6 B7-9 Em
keep it as a treas - ure To
man with all the mon - ey? It's

Am Am7 F7 E+7 A7-9 A7 A7-9 A7
last my whole life long.
cheap at half the price!

Dm Gm7 A7 Dm
Who Will Buy this won - der - ful feel - ing?

Dm Gm7 Em7 A7
I'm so high, I swear I could fly.

Dm Gm7 A7 Dm
Me, oh, my, I don't want to lose it, So

Gm7 F F7
what am I to do, to keep the sky so blue? There

B^b A+7 A7 1. Dm
must be some - one Who Will Buy.

2. Dm Gm Gm6 Dm
Buy.

Key of G (D-D)

DOWNTOWN

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH

* G Gmaj.7 C D7 G

1. When you're a - lone and life is mak - ing you lone - ly, you can al - ways go —
2. Don't hang a - round and let your prob - lems sur - round you, there are mov - ie shows —
3. (Instrumental to ☆)

C D G Gmaj.7 C D7

DOWN-TOWN. When you've got wor - ries, all the noise and the hur - ry seems to
DOWN-TOWN. May - be you know some lit - tle plac - es to go — to where they

G C D G Gmaj.7 C D7

help, I know... DOWN-TOWN. Just list - en to the mu - sic of the
nev - er close... DOWN-TOWN. Just list - en to the rhy - thm of a
☆ And you may find some - bod - y kind to

Em G Em

traf - fic in the ci - ty. Ling - er on the side-walk where the ne - on signs are pret - ty.
gen - tle Bos - sa No - va. You'll be danc - ing with 'em too be - fore the night is ov - er,
help and un - der - stand you. Some - one who is just like you and needs a gen - tle hand to

Bm C

How can you lose? 1) The lights are much bright - er — there, you can for -
hap - py a - gain. 2) You'll be danc - ing with 'em too be - fore the night is ov - er,
guide them a - long. (3) So, may - be I'll see you — there, we can for -

Em7 A Em7 A G Gmaj.7

get all your trou - bles, for - get all your cares... So go DOWN - TOWN,
get all our trou - bles, for - get all our cares... So go DOWN - TOWN,

Am7 D6 D9 G Gmaj.7 Am7 D6 D9

things - 'll be great - when you're DOWN - TOWN. No fin - er place, - for sure,
where all the lights - are bright DOWN - TOWN. wait - ing for you - to - night
things - 'll be great - when you're DOWN - TOWN. Don't wait a min - ute more

G Gmaj.7 Am7 D6 D9 12 G Am7

DOWN - TOWN. Ev - 'ry - thing's wait - ing for you
DOWN - TOWN. You're gon - na be - al - right now
DOWN - TOWN. Ev - 'ry - thing's wait - ing for

Gmaj.7 Am7 Gmaj.7 Am7 Gmaj.7 Am7 8. G Am7

DOWN - TOWN... you

G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 Repeat and fade Gmaj.7

DOWN - TOWN... DOWN - TOWN...

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

By
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Moderato

mf

D G D

Take the rib-bon from your hair, Shake it
Come and lay down by my side till the
Yes - ter - day is dead and gone and to -

mp

G Em

loose and let it fall, Lay - in' soft up - on my
ear - ly morn - in' light. All I'm ask - in' is your
mor - row's out of sight. And it's sad to be a -

1.

A7 D C

skin. _____ Like the shad - ows on the wall.
time. _____
lone. _____

To next strain

2.

Help me make it thru the night.

D G

Fine

Help me make it thru the night.

D G D

I don't care who's right or wrong, I don't

D G

try to un - der - stand. Let the dev - il take to -

D

D. S. al Fine

mor-row, Lord, to - night I need a friend.

E7 A7

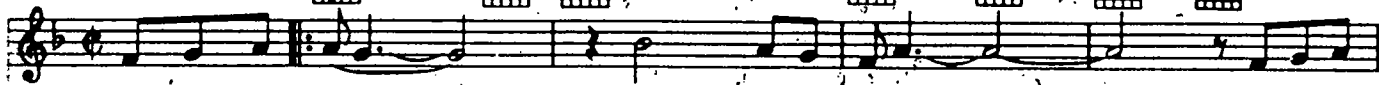
FOR THE GOOD TIMES

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Slowly



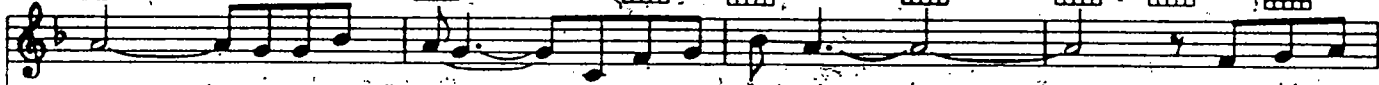
Gm Gm7 C7 F F6 Fmaj7 F6



Don't look so sad; I know it's o-ver; But life goes
long; you'll find an-oth-er; And I'll be



Gm Gm7 C7 C7sus F F6 Fmaj7 F F7



on and this old world will keep on turn-ing. Let's just be
here if you should find you ev-er need me. Don't say a



Bb C7 C7sus F F6 Fmaj7 F F7



glad we had some time to spend to- geth-er. There's no
word a-bout to- mor-row or for- ev-er. There'll be



need time to watch the brid-ges that we're burn-ing. Lay your
 e-nough for sad-ness when you leave me.

Chords: Bb, Gm, Gm7, C7sus, C7, NC

head up-on my pil-low, Hold your warm and ten-der

Chords: F, C7

bod-y close to mine. Hear the whis-per of the rain-drops blow-ing

Chords: F, Gm7, C7, Fmaj7, F7

soft a-gainst the win-dow And make be-lieve you love me one more time

Chords: Bb, Bbm, C7, Gm, C7sus, C7

For the good times. I'll get a- good times.

Chords: 1. F, F6, Fmaj7, F6; 2. F, Bb2, F

mp

(Title) Long To Be
CLOSE TO YOU

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow, with a steady beat

Abmaj7 G7sus G7 Cm7 Cm7

Why do birds sud-den-ly ap-pear ev-'ry time you are near?

Ab Ab (add bb) Ab Ab (add bb) Eb6 Ebmaj9 *rit*

Just like me they long to be close to you. Why do

Abmaj7 G7sus G7 Cm7 Cm7

stars fall down from the sky ev-'ry time you walk by?

Ab Ab (add bb) Ab Ab (add bb) Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7

Just like me they long to be close to you.

On the day that you were born the an-gels got to-geth-er and de-cid-ed to cre-ate a dream come true. So, they

sprink-led moon dust-in your hair of gold and star-light in your eyes of blue. *Sua----- Loco* That is

dim. poco a poco *mp rall.* *p*

why all the boys girls in town fol-low you all a-round,

mp a tempo

Just like me they long to be close to you.

Just like me they long to be close to you.

dim. poco a poco *Keep repeating & fade out*

WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN

Lyrics by PAUL WILLIAMS

Music by ROGER NICHOLS

Slowly

f **B♭maj7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Dm9**

1. We've On - ly Just Be - gun to live, White lace and
 2. Be - fore the ris - ing sun we fly, So man - y
 3. And when the eve - ning comes we smile, So much of

Gm9 **Gm7** **Dm9** **Dm7** **Gm9** to Coda **1. C7sus C7**

prom - i - ses A kiss for luck and we're on our way.
 roads to choose We start out walk - ing and learn to run.
 life a - head We'll find a place where there's room to grow,

2. **C7sus** **Fmaj7** **B♭maj7** **Fmaj7** **B♭maj7** **D** **Gmaj7**

And yes, We've Just Be - gun. Shar - ing hor - i - zons that are

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7

new to us, Watch-ing the signs a - long the way,

Gb Cbmaj7 Gb Cbmaj7 Gb Cbmaj7

Talk-ing it o - ver just the two of us, Work-ing to - geth - er day to

D.S. al Coda G

Coda Fmaj7 Bbmaj7

C7sus

day to - geth - er —

We've On - ly Just Be - gun.

C Bbmaj7 A

Fade out

EASY COME, EASY GO

F

Tak-in' the shade _____ out of the sun,

Am F7

What-ev-er made _____ me think that I _____ was num-ber one? _____

Bb Bbm F Gm7 (C bass)

I ought-a know _____ Ea-sy Come, _____ Ea-sy Go. _____

C7 F Am

Sit-tin' it out _____ Spin-nin' the dial _____

F7

Think-in' a-bout _____ the chump I've been _____ I have to smile _____

Bb Bbm F

did - n't I know _____ Ea-sy Come, _____ Ea-sy Go. _____

Gm7 (C bass) C7 Ab Cm

She was-n't kind _____ I was-n't smart, _____ I lost my mind _____

Ebm6 F7 Bbm

— and fell a - part, — I had to find — my - self in time —

G7 Gm7 (C Bass) C7

— now I can start — all o - ver a - gain. — Hang-in' a - round —

F Am

— tak - in' it slow, — Hap - py I found —

F7 Bb Bbm

— I still can smile — and dig the show, — Let-tin' me know — Ea - sy Come, —

F Gm7 (C Bass) C7 C7

— Ea - sy Go. — Tak - in' the shade — Hang-in' a - round —

F Am

— tak - in' it slow, — Hap - py I found —

F7 Bb

— I still can smile — and dig the show, — Let - tin' me know —

Bbm F Gm7 (C Bass) C7

— Ea - sy Come, — Ea - sy Go. — Hang - in' a - round —

Repeat and fade-out

WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU?

Lyric by
PEGGY LEE

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG

REFRAIN

I went to Lon - don town to clear up my mind, — Then on to Pa - ris for the
fun I could find; — I found I could - n't leave my mem - 'ries be - hind, —

WHERE CAN I GO WITH - OUT YOU? Tried see - ing Sin - ga - pore, but that would - n't do, —

Went to Vi - en - na, but I found you there, too; E - ven in Swit - zer - land, your mem - 'ry came through,

WHERE CAN I GO WITH - OUT YOU? I want - ed trav - el, — I want - ed

ro - mance, — I chased that rain - bow — a - cross the sea; I'm t'ired of fac - es — and quaint old

plac - es, — If you can't be there — with me. Back on the boat — a - gain and

fare - well to France, — Fare - well to Lon - dontown, they have - n't a chance; — I'll trade the sights I've seen, for

one lov - ing glance, — WHERE CAN I GO WITH - OUT YOU? YOU?

Chord diagrams shown above the staff include: F, Gm7, C7, F, Dm7, Gm7, C9, F, F., Bb6, Bbm6, F, G9, Gm7, C7, F, Gm7, C7, F, Dm7, Gm7, C9, F, F., Bb6, Bbm6, Bb, Bbdim, Cm7, F7, Bb, Dm7, G7, C, Cdim, Dm7, G7, Gm7, C7, F, Gm7, C7, F, Dm7, Gm7, C9, F, F., Bb6, Bbm6, F, G9, C7, 1. F, Fdim, Gm7, C7, 2. Eb9, F6.

Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
PETER SEEGER

INSPIRED BY A PASSAGE FROM
MIKHAIL SHOLOKHOV'S NOVEL
"AND QUIET FLOWS THE DON"

Chorus

1. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOW - ERS GONE? Long time
 2. Where have all the young girls gone? Long time
 3. Where have all the young men gone? Long time

pass - ing. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOW - ERS GONE?
 pass - ing. Where have all the young girls gone?
 pass - ing. Where have all the young men gone?

Long time a - go. WHERE HAVE ALL THE
 Long time a - go. Where have all the
 Long time a - go. Where have all the

FLOW - ERS GONE? The girls have picked them ev - 'ry one. Oh, when
 young girls gone? They've tak - en hus - bands ev - 'ry one. Oh, when
 young men gone? They're all in u - ni - form. Oh, when

will you ev - er learn? Oh, when will you ev - er
 will you ev - er learn? Oh, when will you ev - er
 will you ev - er learn? Oh, when will you ev - er

1. 2. learn? _____
 learn? _____

3. learn? _____

Consider Yourself

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Moderate march tempo

F+7 Bb F7 Bb
 Con - sid - er Your - self _____ at home, _____ Con -
 Bdim Cm7 F7 F+7
 sid - er Your - self _____ one of the fam - i - ly _____ We've
 Bb D7 Gm G#dim
 tak - en to you _____ so strong, _____ It's
 F F#dim Gm7 C7 F F+7 Bb
 clear we're go - ing to get a - long! Con - sid - er Your - self _____
 F7 Bb Bdim
 well in: _____ Con - sid - er Your - self _____ part of the
 Cm7 F7 F+7 Bb D7 Gm
 fur - ni - ture. _____ There is - n't a lot _____ to spare; _____
 G#dim F F#dim Gm7 C7 F F7
 Who cares? What - ev - er we've got we share! If it should
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 chance to be we should see some hard - er days, _____ Emp - ty lard - er days, _____
 tries to be Bb+ Eb lah - di - dah and up - pit - y, _____ There's a cup o' tea _____
 Gm7
 why grouse? _____ Al - ways a chance we'll meet some - bod - y to
 for all _____ On - ly it's wise to be han - dy wiv a
 C7 F F#dim Gm7 G#dim F7 Cm7
 foot the bill, _____ Then the drinks are on the house! _____
 roll - ing pin, _____ When the land - lord comes to call! _____
 F7 F+7 Bb F7 Bb G7
 Con - sid - er Your - self _____ our mate, _____ We
 Cm G+7 Cm A7 Bb A Gm7 A6
 don't want to have _____ no fuss _____ For aft - er some con -

B \flat A \flat Gm7 A B \flat Fm6 G7 1. Cm7 F7

sid - er - a - tion, we can state: Con - sid - er Your - self — one of

B \flat Bdim F7 F+7 2. Cm7

us. Con - sid - er Your - self

F7 B \flat

one of us.

I'd Do Anything

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

C Cmaj.7 Em Am7 C Dm Dm7 G7 G+ C Cmaj.7 Em

I'd Do An - y - thing for you, dear, an - y - thing, For you mean

Am Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj.7 Em Am7 C

ev - 'ry - thing to me. I know that I'd go an - y - where for

Dm Dm7 G7 G+ C Cmaj.7 Em Am Am7 Dm7

your smile, an - y - where, For your smile ev - 'ry - where I'd see.

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Let the clouds of grey come a - long, Nev - er mind if they

C F C D7 G

come a - long; Sure - ly they won't stay ver - y long, If you'll on - ly say —

C Cmaj.7 Em Am7 C Dm Dm7 G7 G+7

— you're mine a - lone. I'd risk ev - 'ry - thing for one kiss ev - 'ry - thing; Yes,

Em Am7 D9 Dm7 G7 1. C Am Dm7 G7 2. C

I'd Do An - y - thing, an - y - thing for you. you.

GRAVY WALTZ

Lyrics by
STEVE ALLEN

Music by
RAY BROWN

Moderately, with a beat



{ Miss Mi - ran - da's } in the kit - chen this glor - i - ous day,
{ Pret - ty ma - ma's }



Smell the gra - vy sim - mer - in' near - ly half a mile — a - way.



La - dy Morn - in' Glo - ry, I say good morn - in' to you,



Chir - py lit - tle chick - a - dee told me that my ba - by was true. { Miss Mi -
Well, she



ran - da — } ran to get her fry - in' pan when she saw me com - in', —
real - ly — }



Gon - na get a taste be - fore it goes to waste, This hon - ey - bee's hum - min'.



Mis - ter Weep - in' Wil - low, I'm thru with all of my faults, 'Cause { Mir - an - da's }
{ my ba - by's }



rea - dy to do the ev - er new Gra - vy Waltz. Waltz.

THE GOOD LIFE

From the Motion Picture "THE SEVEN CAPITAL SINS"

Music by SACHA DISTEL
Lyric by JACK REARDON

Slowly, with feeling

REFRAIN:

Oh, THE GOOD LIFE full of fun seems to be the i-
deal, Yes, THE GOOD LIFE lets you
hide all the sad - ness you feel, You won't
real - ly fall in love for you can't take the chance,
So be hon - est with your - self, don't try to fake ro - mance.
It's THE GOOD LIFE to be free and ex - plore the un -
known, Like the heart aches when you
learn you must face them a - lone, Please re -
mem - ber I still want you and in case you won - der
why, Well, just wake up, Kiss THE GOOD LIFE good -
bye. Oh, THE bye.

Chords: Ab, Gm7, C7, Fm, Dm7(-5), G, Am7, G07, G, Bbm7, Gb7, Eb7, F7, E9(-5), Eb9, Ab

Wish You Were Here

Words and Music by
HAROLD ROME

Refrain (in dreamy Beguine tempo)

They're not mak-ing the skies as blue this year. Wish you were
 here! As blue as they used to when you were
 near. Wish you were here! And the morn-ings don't seem as
 new, Brand new as they did with you. Wish you were
 here! Wish you were here! Wish you were here!
 Some-one's paint-ing the leaves all wrong this
 year. Wish you were here! And why did the birds change their
 song this year? Wish you were here! They're not
 shin-ing the stars as bright. They've stol-en the joy from the
 night! Wish you were here! Wish you were here! Wish you were
 here! They're not here!

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

Chorus

Bb G#dim Cm7sus4 F7 Bb G#dim

When lov-ers make no ren-dez - vous _____ To stroll a - long Fifth Av - en

Cm7sus4 F7 Gm Bb+ Bb Am Bb7 C9 C7

we _____ When this fa - mil - iar world is thru _____

A#9 Ab F#dim B#9 Ebm7 Cm7 F7 Bb G#dim

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE? _____ When cabs don't drive a - round the

Cm7sus4 F7 D7 D9 F#dim Gm

park _____ No win dows light the sum-mer dark _____

Gm Bb+ Bb Am Bb7 C9 C7 Ab9 A7 F#dim Fm7

When love has lost its sec-ret spark _____ WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

Bb7 Bb7+ Ebmaj7 Eb Ab9

When moon-light on the Hud - son's not ro-map - cy _____

Bb6 Gm Gb7 Cm7 F7 Bb

And spring no lon-ger turns a young man's fan - cy. _____ When glam-our

G#dim Cm7sus4 F7 Bb G#dim

girls have lost their charms _____ When si-rens just mean false a -

Cm7sus4 F7 Gm Bb+ Bb Am Bb7 C9 C7

larms _____ When lov-ers heed no call to arms _____ WILL YOU

Cm9 Bb7 1. Bb6 Bb Cm7 F7 2. Bb6

STILL BE MINE? _____ MINE? _____

They Call The Wind Maria “Paint Your Wagon”

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Vivo, ben marcato

1. A - way out here they
(2. Be-) fore I knew Ma -
(3. Out) here they got a

got a name for rain, and wind, and fi - re. The
ri - a's name And heard her wail and whin - in'. I
name for rain, For wind and fi - re on - ly. But

rain is Tess, the fi - re's Jo, And they
had a girl, and she had me, And the
when you're lost, and all a - lone, There -

call the wind Ma - ri - a. Ma -
sun was al - ways shin - in'. But
ain't no word but lone - ly. And

ri - a blows the stars a - round, And sends the clouds a -
then one day I left my girl, I left her far be -
I'm a lost and lone - ly man, With - out a star to

fly - in'. Ma - ri - a makes the moun - tains sound Like
hind me. And now I'm lost, so gol - darn lost, Not
guide me. Ma - ri - a, blow my love to me; I

folks were up there dy - in'.)
e - ven God can find me.) Ma -
need my girl be - side me.)

Chord: Dm, Am

ri - a! Ma - ri - a! *dim.*

Chord: Dm, Am

They call the

Chord: Gm7, C7, F (1.2.)

wind Ma - ri - a! 2. Be - 3.Out

Coda

Chord: F, Dm

ri - a! Ma - ri - a! *f*

Chord: Am, Bb

Ma - ri - a!

Chord: F, C7(F), C7, F

Blow my love' to me!

Chord: Bb, F

'Gigi'

I Remember It Well

(Slow waltz)
HE:



SHE:



HE:

We met at nine. We met at eight. I was on



SHE:



HE:



time. No, you were late. Ah, yes! I re - mem - ber it



SHE:



HE:

well. We dined with friends. We dined a - lone. A te - nor



SHE:



HE:



sang. A ba - ri - tone. Ah yes! I re - mem - ber it well.



SHE:

That daz - ling A - pril moon! There was none that



HE:



night. And the month was June. That's right! That's



SHE:



right! It warms my heart to know that you re - mem - ber



HE:

still the way you do. Ah yes! - I re -



mem - ber it well. How

Poco più mosso

SHE: of-ten I've thought of that Fri-day, Mon-day night, when we had our
F7 Bb Gbm Db7 Adim

last ren-dez - vous. And some-how I've fool-ish-ly won-dered if you
Bb Cm F7 Fm7 Bb7

Tempo I
 might by somechance be think-ing of it too? That car-riage
Eb SHE: Ebmaj.7 HE: Eb6 SHE: HE:

ride. You walked me home. You lost a glove. I lost a comb. Ah yes! I re-
Bbdim Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 SHE: HE:

mem-ber it well. That bril-liant sky. We had some rain. Those Rus-sian
Fm7 SHE: Bb7 HE: Fm7 Bb7 Eb

songs. From sun-ny Spain. Ah yes! I re-mem-ber it well.
Ab SHE: Ab+ Ab6 SHE: Abm

You wore a gown of gold. I was all in blue.
Eb HE: Gb C7(F) C7 SHE: Fm Bb7 Eb

Am I get-ting old? Oh no! Not you! How strong you were, how young and
Eb7 Ab Ab6 Bb+ Eb Cm

gay; A prince of love in ev-'ry way. Ah yes! - I re-
Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

mem-ber it well.

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF

Chorus

C Db C

1. A - way a - bove my head I see the strang-est sight, A
 2. (An) un - ex - pect - ed breeze could blow him to the ground, Yet

Db Eb Db C

FID - DLER ON THE ROOF, who's up there day and night; He
 aft - er ev - 'ry storm, I see he't still a - round; What -

Db C

fid - dles when it rains, He fid dles when it snows, I've
 ev - er each day brings This odd out - land - ish man; He

Db Eb Db C

nev - er seen him rest, Yet on and on he goes.
 plays his sim - ple tune, As sweet - ly as he can.

Db

What does it mean, this FID - DLER ON THE ROOF, Who fid - dles ev - 'ry night and

C

fid - dles ev - 'ry noon? Why should he pick so cu - ri - ous a place to

Db 1. C 2. C

plays his lit - tle fid - dler's tune? 2. An tune? A

C Db C

FID - DLER ON THE ROOF, A most un - like - ly sight, It

(Opt.) Db Eb Db C

might not mean a thing, But then a - gain it might!

"Fiddler On The Roof"

NOW I HAVE EVERYTHING

Chorus

G Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7

{1. I used to tell my-self I had-n't - an - y - thing } And life was pass - ing me
 {2. What did I have in life, Not much of an - y - thing }

Am7-5 G Em7 Am7 D7

by: I had-n't an - y - thing, NOW I HAVE EV - 'RY-THING,

Gmaj7 Em7 C#m7 F#7 Bm G7

No one is rich - er than I. I have

Cmaj7 B7 Em7 A9 D7-9 D7

some-thing that I can live for, Some-one that I would die for too; Yes,

G Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7

NOW I HAVE EV - 'RY-THING, Not on - ly ev - 'ry-thing, I have a lit - tle bit

Am7-5 G Em7 Am7 D7

more.- Be - sides hav - ing ev - 'ry-thing, I know what ev - 'ry-thing's

1. Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7(-9/-5) || 2. Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7(-9/-5) G6/9

for. for.

Matchmaker


From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

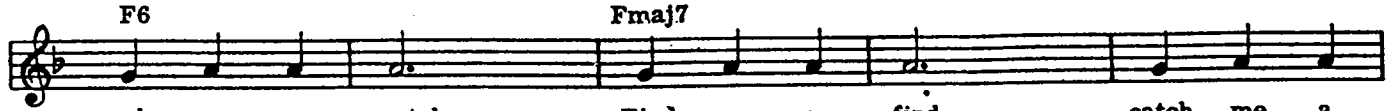
Music by
JERRY BOCK

Tempo di Valse

Chorus

Voice 

MATCH-MAK - ER, MATCH-MAK - ER,

 F6 Fmaj7

make me a match, Find me a find, catch me a

 F F7

catch: MATCH-MAK - ER, MATCH-MAK - ER, look through your

 Bb C11 C7 F C7(-9)

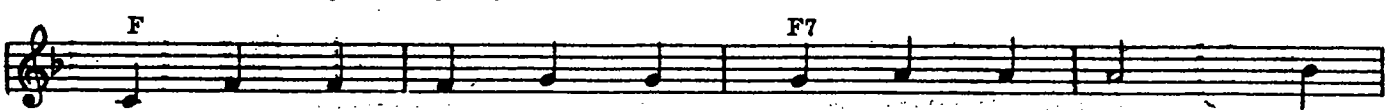
book And make me a per - fect match.

 F F6

1. MATCH-MAK - ER, MATCH-MAK - ER, I'll bring the veil,
2. MATCH-MAK - ER, MATCH-MAK - ER You know that I'm

 Fmaj7

You bring the groom, slen - der and pale;
still ver - y young, Please take your time;

 F F7

Bring me a ring, for I'm long - ing to be the
Up to this min - ute, I mis - un - der - stood that

 Bb C11 C7 F F7sus F7

en - vy of all I see. For
I could be stuck for good. Dear

 Bbm7 Eb

pop - pa, make him a schol - ar, For
mom - ma, see that he's gen - tle, Re -

 Abmaj7 Ab6 To Coda ⊕

mom - ma, make him rich as a king. For
mem - ber you were al - so a bride. It's

 Gm7 C7

me. well, I would - n't hol - ler if

he were as hand - some as an - y - thing.
 MATCH-MAK - ER, MATCH-MAK - ER, make me a match.
 Find me a find, catch me a catch; Night aft - er
 night in the dark I'm a - lone. So strike me a match
 of Coda my own
 not that I'm sen - ti - men - tal. It's
 just that I'm ter - ri - fied.
 MATCH-MAK - ER, MATCH-MAK - ER, plan me no plans. I'm in no
 rush. May - be I've learned Play - ing with match - es a
 girl can get burned. So bring me no ring, Groom me no
 groom, Find me no find, Catch me no catch;
 Un - less he's a match - less match!

Fm F7 Bbm Cm C7(-9/5)
 F F6
 Fmaj7 F
 F7 Bb
 C7sus C7 F D.S. al Coda
 of Coda Gm7 C7 Fm
 F7 Bbm Cm C7(-9/5)
 F F6 Fmaj7
 F7 Bb
 F G7
 C11 C7+5 F

SUNRISE, SUNSET

Voice

Gm D7 Gm

{ 1. Is this the lit - tle girl I car - ried?
 { 2. Now is the lit - tle boy a bride - groom,

D7 Gm G7 Cm

. Is this the lit - tle boy at play? I don't re -
 Now is the lit - tle girl a bride, Un - der the

G7 Cm A A7

mem - ber grow - ing old - er, When did
 can - o - py I see them, Side by

D7(-9/+5) Gm D7 Gm

they? _____ When did she get to be a bezu -
 side. _____ Place the gold ring a-round her fin -

D7 Gm G7

ty? _____ When did he grow to be so tall?
 ger, Share the sweet wine and break the glass;

Cm G7 Cm A7

Was - n't it yes - ter - day when they were
 Soon the full cir - cle will have come to

D D7 D6 D7

small. _____ }
 pass. _____ }

Chorus

Gm Cm6 Gm D7 Gm Cm6 Gm D7

SUN - RISE, _____ SUN - SET, SUN - RISE, _____ SUN - SET,

Gm Cm6 Gm Cm Gm G7 Cm7

Swift - ly _____ flow the days; _____ Seed - lings turn

F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Am7 D7

o - ver-night to sun - flow'rs, Blossom - ing e - ven as we

Gm Gm Cm6 Gm D7
 gaze. SUN - RISE, SUN - SET,
 Gm Cm6 Gm D7 Gm Cm6 Gm Cm
 SUN - RISE, SUN - SET, Swift - ly fly the
 Gm G7 Cm6 D7-9
 vears; One sea - son fol - low - ing an -
 Gm C7 Cm6 D7 D7+5
 oth - er. Lad - en with hap - pi - ness and
 1. Gm 2. Gm
 tears. tears.

BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

By
 CYNTHIA WEIL
 and BARRY MANN

Moderato
 F C7
 I was at a dance when she caught my eye, stand-in' all a - lone,
 F
 look-in' sad and shy. We be-gan to dance, sway-in' to and
 Bb F C7 F
 fro. And soon I knew I'd nev-er let her go Blame It On The Bos-sa
 C7 F C7
 No - va with it's mag - ic spell. Blame It On The Bos - sa No - va
 F Bb
 that she did so well. Oh, it all be-gan with just one lit-tle dance, But soon it ended
 F C7 F C7 F
 up a big ro - mance. Blame It On The Bos - sa No - va, The dance of love.

STRANGE

Lyric by
JOHN LA TOUCHE

Music by
MARVIN FISHER

E♭maj.7 *B♭m7* *E7♭9* *A♭* *D♭9*

STRANGE, how your dan-ger-ous eyes com-pel me, — Al-tho' they tell me, —

B♭7(b9) *Gm7* *C7* *Fm7* *B♭7* *E7* *E♭maj.7*

to be - ware, — And it's so STRANGE, — how you

B♭m7 *E♭7♭9* *A♭* *D♭7*

change ev -'ry dull hum - drum thing — Mak - ing it some - thing —

B♭7(b9) *E♭* *B♭7+* *B♭m7*

— sweet and rare, — Is this a

E♭9 *B♭m7* *A7* *A♭* *Am7*

game you're en - joy - ing with me, — Are you toy - ing with me —

D7(b9) *G* *F♯dim* *B♭7 (tacet)* *E♭maj.7*

— in this ro-mance? If by some chance you ar - range, — to re-

B♭m7 *E7♭9* *A♭* *D♭9*

turn ev - en half of my love, — I won't ask why love, —

B♭7 *E♭* *D♭* *E♭* *D♭* *Fm7* *B♭7* *B♭7(b9)* *E♭* *E♭6* *E♭6*

— it's too STRANGE. — STRANGE. —

JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN

By
JOHNNY BRAGG
ROBERT S. RILEY

Moderately Slow

Just walk - ing in the rain, _____ Get - ting soak - ing - wet, _____

_____ Tor - tur - ing my heart _____ By try - ing to for - get. _____

_____ Just walk - ing in the rain, _____ So a - lone and blue, _____

_____ All be - cause my heart _____ Still re - mem - bers you. _____

_____ Peo - ple come to win - dows, They al - ways stare at me, _____

Shake their heads in sor - row, Say - ing, "Who can that fool be?" Just walk - ing in the

rain, _____ Think - ing how we met, _____ Know - ing things have changed, _____

_____ Some - how I can't for - get. _____ Just walk - ing in the get. _____

Chord Symbols: F, Gm, C7, F, F#dim, C7, F, Gm, C7, F, F7, Bb, F, C7, FA7 Ebdim, G7, G#dim, C7, F, Gm, C7, F, G#dim, C7, F, F#dim C7, F6

I'll Remember Her

"The Girl Who Came To Supper"

Words and Music by
NOEL COWARD

Refrain

ten. ten. **Bb** **Cm7**

I'll re - mem - ber her; How in - cred - i - bly na - ive she was; I

F7 **Bb** **Edim**

could - n't quite be - lieve she was sin - cere. So a - lert, so im - per - ti - nent, and

Cm7 **F9** **Bb** **Gm** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**

yet so sweet, My de - feat was clear. I'll re - mem - ber her; Her ab -

Cm7 **F7** **Bb**

surd ex - ag - ger - a - ting, and her ut - ter - ly de - flat - ing re - par -

Fm7 **Bb7** **Eb** **Bbm7** **Eb7** **Ab** **G7+** **G7**

tee, And the on - ly thing that wor - ries me at all is

Fm7 **Bb7** **Eb** **F7** **Bb**

ten. ten.

wheth - er she'll re - mem - ber me. I'll re - mem - ber her in the

Cm7 **F7**

eve - nings when I'm lone - ly, and im - ag - in - ing if on - ly she were there. I'll re -

Edim **Cm7** **F9** **Bb** **Gm**

live, oh, so viv - id - ly our sad and sweet in - com - plete af -

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **Cm7** **F7**

fair. I'll re - mem - ber her; Heav - y heart - ed when we part - ed, with her

Bb **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb** **Bbm7** **Eb7**

eyes so full of tears she could - n't see; And I'll feel in - side a

Ab **G7+** **G7** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb**

fool - ish sort of pride to think that she re - mem - bers me.

IT'S LOVE

Refrain (with motion)

It's love! It's love! Well, who would have thought it!

If this is love, Then why have I fought it?

What a way to feel! I could touch the sky.

What a way to feel! {I'm a dif-frent guy.} It's
{I have found my guy!}

love! At last, I've some-one to cheer for! It's love! At

last, I've learned what we're here for. I've heard it

said: You'll know it when you see it. Well, I see it, I

know it, it's love. It's love.

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The tempo and mood are indicated as 'Refrain (with motion)'. The score consists of ten staves of music. Each staff contains a vocal line with lyrics and a guitar chord line with chord diagrams. The chords are: Ab, Ebmaj.7, Cm7, Fm7, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6, C7, Fm7, Db, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Cm, F9, F9, Cm, F9, Fm7, Gm, D7, Am7, Gm, Bb9, Bb7, Bb9, Ebmaj.7, Cm7, Fm7, Bb7, Fm, Bb7, Eb6, C7, Fm7, Db, Bb7, Bb9, Cm, Cm7, Cm8, F9, Eb, Db, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb.

I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

CHORUS C7 F C

1. I CAN'T STOP LOV - ING YOU _____ so I've made up my mind _____
 2. I CAN'T STOP LOV - ING YOU, _____ there's no use to try _____

G7 C

_____ To liv - in mem - o - ry _____ of old lone-some times _____
 _____ Pre-tend there's some - one new, _____ I can't live a lie _____

C7 F C

_____ I can't stop want - ing you, _____ it's use-less to say _____
 _____ I can't stop want - ing you _____ the way that I do _____

G7

_____ So I'll just live my life in dreams of yes - ter -
 _____ There's on - ly been one love for me, that one love is

1 C F C G7 2 C F C

day. _____ Those hap - py _____ you. _____

RAMBLIN' ROSE

Moderato

G7 C D7

Ram - blin' Rose, _____ Why you ram - ble _____
 Ram - ble on, _____ ram - ble on, _____ When your ram - blin' _____
 Ram - blin' Rose, _____ Ram - blin' Rose, _____ Why I want you, _____

G7 C7 F

_____ no one knows, _____ Wild and wind - blown, _____ that's how
 _____ days are gone, _____ Who will love you _____ with a
 _____ heav - en knows, _____ Though I love you _____ with a

C G7 C F C

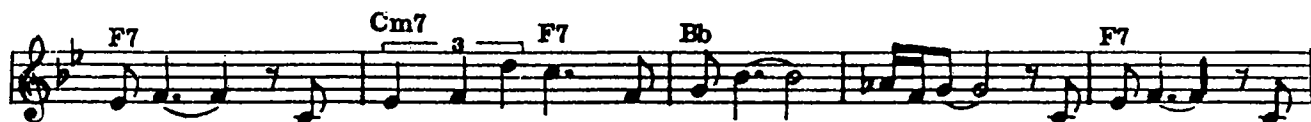
you've grown, _____ Who can cling to _____ a ram - blin' rose? _____
 love true, _____ When your ram - blin' _____ days are gone? _____
 love true, _____ Who can cling to _____ a ram - blin' rose? _____

PERDIDO

Moderato



Per - di - do, — I look for my heart, it's per - di - do. — I lost it 'way down in Tor -



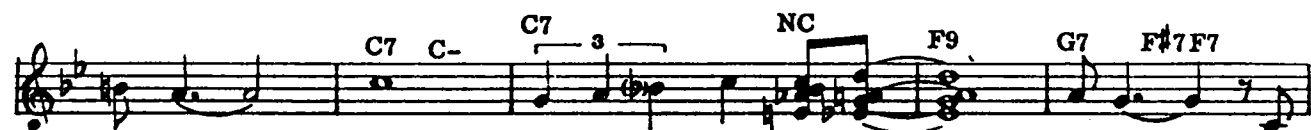
ri - do, — While chanc - ing a dance fi - es - ta. — Bo - le - ro, — She



glanced as she danced a bo - le - ro. — I said, tak - ing off my som - bre - ro, "Let's meet for a sweet si -



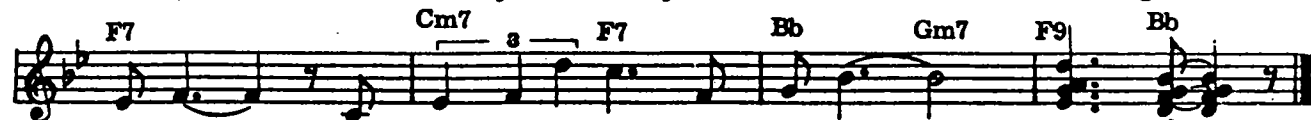
es - ta. " — High was the sun when we first —



came close, — Low was the moon when we said, — "A - dios!" — Per -



di - do, — Since then has my heart been per - di - do. — I know I must go to Tor -



ri - do, — That yearn - ing to lose per - di - do. —

Go Away, Little Girl

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and
CAROLE KING

Moderately slow

Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl. Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.

I'm not sup - posed to be a lone with you.

I know that your lips are sweet, But our lips must nev - er

meet. I be - long to some - one else and I must be true.

Oh, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl.

It's hurt - ing me more each min - ute that you de - lay.

When you are near me like this, You're much too hard to re - sist,

So, Go A - way, Lit - tle Girl, be - fore I beg you to

stay. Go A - stay.

BLUESETTE

Refrain ^{*G}

Poor lit - tle, sad lit - tle blue BLUES - ETTE.
 Long as there's love in your heart to share,

Don't dear you cry, BLUES - ETTE, don't you des - pair. You Some can blue

bet one luck - y day, you'll wak - en and your blues will
 boy is long - ing. just like you, to find a some - one

be for - sak - en. One luck - y day, love - ly love will
 to be true to. Two lov - ing arms he can nest - le

1. & 2. come in your way. and stay.

Get set, BLUES-ETTE, true love is com - ing. Your trou-bled heart soon will be

hum - ming. Hum

Doo - ya, Doo - ya, Doo - ya, Doo - ya, Doo - ya, Doo - ya.

Am7(b5) D9 (opt.) Bm7 Bb7 Am7 D7

Doo - oo - oo BLUES - ETTE.

G F#m7(b5) B7 Em7

Pret - ty lit - tle BLUES - ETTE must - n't be a mourn - er. Have you heard the

A7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C6 Cm7

news yet? Love is 'rond the cor - ner. Love wrapped in rain - bows and tied with - pink

F7 Bbmaj.7 Bb6 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

rib - bon to make your next Spring - time your gold wed - ding ring time. So, dry your eyes. Don't - cha

Am7(b5) D7 Bm7 Bb7 Am7 D7

pout, don't - cha fret, good - y good times are com - ing, BLUES - ETTE.

3. Bm7 E7 E7+5 E7 Am7

way. That mag - ic day

D7 G D7#9 D9 Bm7 Am7 Abmaj.7 Gmaj.7

- may just be to - day.

Dear Heart

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bb° F
 Dear heart, wish you were here to warm

G9 Gm7 C7 C+ F Fmaj7
 this night. My dear heart,

F7 Bb Bb° F Ab° C7 F
 seems like a year since you've been out of my sight.

F7 Bb Bbms F A7 Dm
 A sin - gle room, a ta - ble for one; it's a

G9 Gm7 C7 C+ F Fmaj7
 lone - some town all right! But soon I'll

F7 Bb Bb° F G9 Gm7 C7 C+
 kiss you hel - lo at our front door, and

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bb° F
 dear heart I want you to know I'll leave

Dm Gm7 C7 F Bb
 your arms re - ver - more.

Am Gm7 C9 C9+ F Bb F Gm F
 - more.

20th Century-Fox Presents An Associates and Melies Production "HUSH... HUSH, SWEET CHARLOTTE"

HUSH... HUSH, SWEET CHARLOTTE

Chorus

Hush, Hush, Sweet Char - lotte,

Char - lotte, don't you cry; Hush, Hush, Sweet

Char - lotte, I'll love you till I die.

Verse

1. Oh, hold me, dar - ling, please hold me tight, And
 2. (I) hold two ros - es with - in my hand, Two
 3. (And) ev 'ry night af - ter I shall die, Yes,

brush the tear from your eye; You weep be - cause you had a
 ros - es I give to you; The red rose tells you of my
 ev - 'ry night when I'm gone; The wind will sing to you this

dream last night, You dreamed that I said good - bye.
 pas - sion, and the white rose my love so true.
 lull - a - by, Sweet Char - lotte was loved by John.

Chorus

Hush, Hush, Sweet Char - lotte, Char - lotte, don't you

cry; Hush, Hush, Sweet Char - lotte I'll

love you till I die. 1. 2. I die.
 3. And

Beyond The Reef

Words and Music by
JACK PITMAN

BE-YOND THE REEF, where the sea is dark and cold,

— My love has gone, and our dreams grow old.

There'll be no tears, there'll be no re-gret-ting.

— Will he re-mem-ber me; will he for-get?

I'll send a thous-and flowers, when the trade winds blow.

I'll send my lone-ly heart, for I love him so.

Some day I know he'll come back a-gain to me. 'Til then my

heart will be BE-YOND THE REEF. BE-YOND THE

The Poor People Of Paris

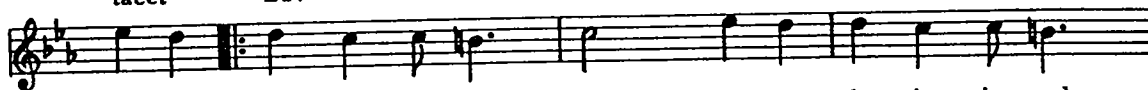
Words by
JACK LAWRENCE
Moderately - with spirit

(Jean's Song)

Music by
MARGUERITE MONNOT

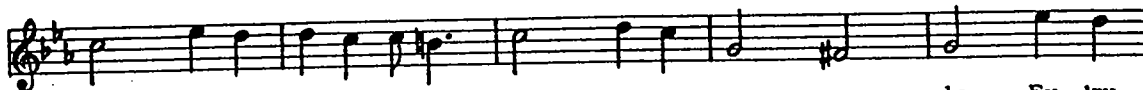
CHORUS

tacet Bb7



1. Just got back from Pa - ris, France; all they do is sing and
2. Milk or wa - ter from the sink make a true Pa - ri - sian

Eb D Eb



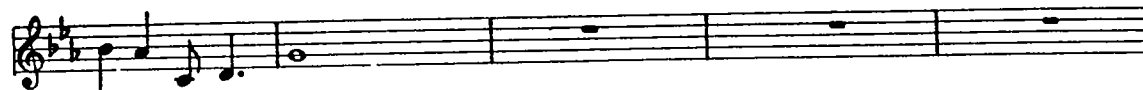
dance. All they've got there is ro - mance. What a trag - e - dy. Ev - 'ry
shrink. Wine is all he'll ev - er drink, and it wor - ries me. For with

C7 Fm Bb7 Eb tacet



bou - le - vard has lov - ers; ev - 'ry lov - er's in a trançe, The Poor —
wine as cheap as wa - ter, oh, it makes one stop and think, The Poor —

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb tacet



Peo - ple Of Pa - ree.
Peo - ple Of Pa - ree.

Bb7



I feel sor - ry for the French; ev - 'ry guy has got a
Sis - ter met a boy named Pierre, had the cra - zi - est af -

Eb D Eb



wench. Ev - 'ry cou - ples got a bench, kiss - ing shame - less - ly. Night and
fair, And the day they parted there he cried bit - ter - ly. Pierre was

C7 Fm Bb7 Eb tacet



day they're mak - ing mu - sic while they're mak - ing love in French, The Poor —
there to bid her fare - well, but he brought his new girl, Claire, The Poor —

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb tacet



Peo - ple Of Pa - ree.
Peo - ple Of Pa - ree.

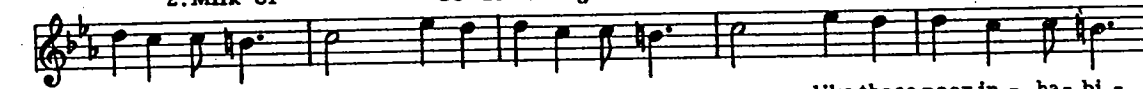
1

2

Bb7

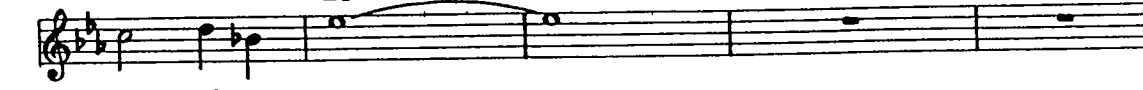


2. Milk or So don't go to Pa - ris, France, not un -



less you like to dance, Not un - less you want ro - mance, like those poor in - ha - bi -

Eb



tants of Pa - ree.

Blue Velvet

Tune Ukulele A D F B

Words and Music by
BERNIE WAYNE
LEE MORRIS

Slowly (with tender expression)

Chorus

Boy: She wore Blue Vel-vet, Blu-er than vel-vet was the night,
 Soft-er than sat-in was the light from the stars. She wore
 Blue Vel-vet, Blu-er than vel-vet were her eyes, Warm-er than May her ten-der
 sighs, love was ours. Ours, a love I held
 tight-ly, Feel-ing the rap-ture grow, Like a flame burn-ing
 bright-ly, But when she left, gone was the glow of Blue Vel-vet,
 But in my heart there'll al-ways be, Pre-cious and warm, a mem-o - ry through the
 years - *molto espressivo* And I still can see Blue Vel-vet through my
 tears. She wore tears.

1 Bb6 G7-9 Cm F7 2 Bb6

Caterina

Words and Music by
EARL SHUMAN and
"BUGS" BOWER

Bb

Ca - ter - in - a, _____ Oh, ho, ho, *Echo:* (Oh, ho, ho,) when we
Girl: Ca - ter - in - a, _____ Oh, ho, ho, *Echo:* (Oh, ho, ho,) won't you

Cm

kiss, pret - ty miss, pret - ty miss, I'm in ec - sta - cy. _____ Ca - ter -
 please, pret - ty miss, pret - ty miss, set my dar - ling free. _____ Ca - ter -

in - a, _____ Oh, ho, ho, ho, *Echo:* (Oh, ho, ho, ho,) but, when we
 in - a, _____ Oh, ho, ho, ho, *Echo:* (Oh, ho, ho, ho,) re - mem - ber

C7 **F7**

kiss, pret - ty miss, pret - ty miss, are you think - ing of me? _____ Ca - ter -
 this, pret - ty miss, pret - ty miss, he be - longs - to me! _____ Ca - ter -

Bb **Bb9**

in - a, _____ Ah, ha, ha, *Echo:* (Ah, ha, ha,) just how long is the list, is the
 in - a, _____ Ah, ha, ha, *Echo:* (Ah, ha, ha,) I was first on the list, on the

Bb+ **Eb6** **Bb+9** **Eb6** **Eb**

list of the lips you've kissed? _____ Oh, how hap - py my heart would
 list of the lips he kissed. _____ Can't you see that I love him

Ebm **Bb** **G7** **Cm**

be, if I knew that you love just me. Say it's true, say you
 so, won't you prom - ise to let him go. 'Til you do, I'll be

F7 **1 Ebm6** **Bb** **2 Ebm6** **Bb** **F7-9** **Bb**

do, Ca - ter - in - a, _____ Ca - ter - in - a, _____
 blue, Ca - ter - in - a, _____ Ca - ter - in - a, _____

From the David Merrick-Bernard Delfont Production "THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT"

Who Can I Turn To

(When Nobody Needs Me)

Words and Music by
LESLIE BRICUSSE and
ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slowly with expression

Cmaj.7 C6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Who can I turn to — when no - bod - y needs me? — My

C C6 Cmaj.7 C Gm Gm7 C9

heart wants to know and so I must go where des - ti - ny leads me. — With

F F6 Fmaj.7 F Em7 Cmaj.7 Am Am7 Fmaj.7 Dm6

no star to guide me, — and no - one be - side me, I'll go on my way, and

Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C6

af - ter the day, The dark - ness will hide me; — And may - be to - mor - row —

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C6

— I'll find what I'm af - ter. — I'll throw off my sor - row,

Cmaj.7 C Gm Gm7 C9 F F+

beg steal or bor - row my share of laugh - ter. — With you I could learn to, —

Dm6 E7 Am Am#7 Am7 F C6 Dm7 Db7

— with you on a new day, — But who can I turn to if you turn a -

1. C6 Dm7 G13 2. C6 Dm7 G13 Cmaj.7 C6

way? — way? —

You Are Beautiful

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain (tranquillo)

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of ten staves of music. Above each staff are guitar chord diagrams for various chords including D6(9), D, D6(9), Em, A, F#m, G, A, Em, A, D, D6(9), D, D6(9), D, Em, A, F#m, G, A, F#m, Bm, A9, D6(6), G, D, G, D(E), G, D(E), E9, A7(D), A7, D6(9), D, D6(9), D, Em, A, F#m, G, A, F#m, Bm, A7, D7(G), D7, G6, A9, D, A7(D), A7, and D. The lyrics are: "You are beau-ti-ful, small and shy. You are the girl whose eyes met mine Just as your boat sailed by. This I know of you, noth- ing more, You are the girl whose eyes met mine Pass-ing the riv-er shore. You are the girl whose laugh I heard, Sil- ver and soft and bright; Soft as the fall of lo- tus leaves Brush-ing the air of night. While your flow-er boat sailed a- way, Gent-ly your eyes looked back on mine, Clear-ly you heard me say: "You are the girl I will love some day." day."

Blue Christmas

Words and Music by
BILLY HAYES
 and **JAY JOHNSON**

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major). It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "I'll have a BLUE CHRIST-MAS with - out you I'll be so blue think - ing a - bout you Dec - o - ra - tions of red on a green Christ - mas tree Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me. I'll have a BLUE CHRIST - MAS, that's cer - tain And when that blue heart - ache starts hurt - in' You'll be do - in' all right, with your Christ - mas of white, But I'll have a blue, BLUE CHRIST - MAS I'll have a CHRIST - MAS".

I'll have a BLUE CHRIST-MAS with - out you I'll be so
 blue think - ing a - bout you Dec - o - ra - tions of
 red on a green Christ - mas tree Won't mean a thing if
 you're not here with me. I'll have a BLUE CHRIST - MAS, that's cer - tain
 And when that blue heart - ache starts hurt - in' You'll be
 do - in' all right, with your Christ - mas of white, But I'll have a
 blue, BLUE CHRIST - MAS I'll have a CHRIST - MAS

PETITE FLEUR

The musical score for "Petite Fleur" consists of ten staves of music. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various chords and fingerings:

- Staff 1: Chord D7, followed by a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 2: Chords Gm, Gm7, A7, and Gm. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 3: Chords D7, D o7, D7, D7, and F7. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 4: Chords Bb, Bdim7, and Cm. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 5: Chords F7, Bb, D7, Gm, and Eb. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 6: Chords Cm, D7, Gm, and Cm7. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 7: Chords Cm6, A7, and Cm. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 8: Chords D7, A7b5, D7, D7, and Cm6. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 9: Chords Gm, Gm7, Cm6, and D7+. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 10: Chords Gm, Eb7, D7, D7+, D7, and D7b5. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.
- Staff 11: Chords Gm, Cm, and Gm. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.

INSPIRED BY THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE "WIVES AND LOVERS"
A HAL WALLIS PRODUCTION

Wives And Lovers

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT F. BACHARACH

Moderato, Not Too Slowly

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (F major/D minor). It consists of 18 staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines. The lyrics are as follows:

Hey, lit-tle girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up, soon he will o-pen the
door. Don't think be-cause there's a ring on your fin-ger
you need-n't try an - y - more. For wives should al-ways
be lov - ers too. Run to his arms...the mo-ment he... comes home to
you. I'm warn - ing you. Day aft-er day there are
girls at the of- fice and men will al-ways be men.
Don't send him off with your hair still in curl - ers,
You may not see him a - gain, for wives should
al-ways be lov - ers too Run to his arms... the mo-ment
he... comes home to you. He's al - most here.
Hey, lit-tle girl, bet-ter wear some-thing pret-ty, some - thing you'd
wear to go to the cit - y, And dim all the lights, pour the
wine, start the mu - sic, time to get read - y for
love. Oh, time to get read - y, time to get
read - y, time to get read - y for love.

DIDN'T WE

117

By
JIM WEBB

Very Slowly

This time we al-most made the piec-es fit Did-n't We girl? This time we
al - most made some sense of it Did-n't We girl? This time I
had the an-swer right here in my hand, Then I touched it and it had turned to
sand, This time we al-most sang our song in tune Did-n't We girl?
This time we al-most made it to the moon oh, Did-n't We girl?
This time we al - most made our poem rhyme,
This time we al-most made that long hard climb, Did-n't We al - most
make it this time? This time we time?

For Once In My Life

Recorded by TONY BENNETT on Columbia records

Lyrics by
RONALD MILLER

Music by
ORLANDO MURDEN

Slowly

Verse-Freely, with expression

B \flat Bdim Cm7 A B \flat D7

Good - bye, old friend, This is the end of the ^{man} I used to be, 'Cause there's
_{gtr}

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

been a strange and wel - come change in me.

Chorus-Slowly, with feeling

B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 Bdim Cm7 A \flat

For Once In My Life I have some - one who needs me, some - one I've need - ed so

F7 G7 Cm7 A \flat F7 F7+5 B \flat F7

long, For once, un - a - fraid I can go where life leads me and some - how I know I'll be

B \flat B \flat 6 D+ E \flat

strong. For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long be - fore I

Cm7 Fm7 F7 B \flat maj7 Dm Gm Gm7 C7

knew Some - one warm like you would make my dream come

Cm7 F7 B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 Bdim Cm7 A \flat

true. For Once In My Life I won't let sor - row hurt me, not like it's hurt me be -

F7 G7 Cm7 A \flat F7 F7+5

fore, For once I have some - thing I know won't de - sert me,

B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat 6

I'm not a - lone an - y - more. For once I can say this is

D+ E \flat add9 E \flat C9

mine, you can't take it, Long as I know I have love, I can make it, For

1. B \flat B \flat + E \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat C9 F7

Once In My Life I have some - one who needs me. For

2. B \flat B \flat + Cm7 F7 F \flat dim Gm C9

once I can feel that some - bod - y's heard my plea, For

B \flat B \flat + E \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat G \flat B \flat 6/9

Once In My Life I have some - one who needs me.

SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

Words and Music by
TONY MACAULAY
GEOFF STEPHENS

Slow beat

Verse:

G Em Am D7 G Em

1. You real-ly should ac-cept this time he's gone for good,— He'll nev-er come back now
2. I guess you're lone-ly now, love's com-ing to an end,— But, dar-ling, on - ly now

Am D7 Em Em (D bass)

e-ven though he said he would,— So, dar-ling, dry your eyes, So man-y oth-er guys would
are you free to start a-gain,— Lift up your pret-ty chin, Don't let those tears be-gin,

C D7

give the world, I'm sure, to wear the shoes he wore. — } Oh, come on
You're a big girl now, and you'll pull through some-how. — }

Chorus:

G D (F# bass) Em C D7

Smile A Lit-tle Smile For Me, Rose-ma-ry,— where's the use— in cry-in',

G D (F# bass) Em C D7

In a lit-tle while you'll see, Rose-ma-ry,— you must keep— on try-in',

E7 Am A7 D7

I know that he hurt you bad, I know, dar-ling, don't be sad, and

G D (F# bass) Em C G

Smile A Lit-tle Smile For Me, Rose-ma-ry,— Rose-ma-ry. —

Recorded By AL MARTINO On Capitol Records

WIEDERSEH'N

C B7 C

Wie - der-seh'n, auf wie - der-seh'n, we'll meet a-gain

Ebdim G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7

some day. Wie - der-seh'n, it's

G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G+

time a-gain I must go on my

C Em7-5 A7 Dm

way Smile for me, brush the tear from your eye,-

F#m7-5 B7 E G7

You know it's just fare-well, not good - bye.

C A7 D7

Wie - der-seh'n, auf wie - der-seh'n, we'll meet a-gain

Dm7 G7 C G7 C

some - day. day.

IF I WERE A CARPENTER

Words and Music by
TIM HARDIN

Moderately

D C G D

If I Were A Car-pen-ter and you were a la - dy
If I worked my hands in wood would you still love me?

C G D

Would you mar-ry me, an - y - way, Would you have my ba - by?
An - swer me, Babe, "Yes I would, I'd put you a - bove me."

C G D

If a tink - er were my trade, would you still love me?
If I were a mill - er at a mill wheel grind - ing,

C G D

Car - ry - ing the pots I made, fol - low - ing be - hind me.
Would you miss your col - ored blouse, your soft shoes shin - ing?

C D Em C D

Save my love through lone - li - ness, Save my love for sor - row I've giv - en you my

C G 1. D

own - li - ness. Come and give me your to - mor - row.

2. D A7sus D

mor - row.

Sweet Maria

Musical staff with guitar chords Dm, G, and Dm above it.

Count each day when I go, Then be - fore you know Time will fly be - fore your eyes and
 Though we two have to part, I leave you my heart. Keep it close be - side your own and

Musical staff with guitar chords A, A, AB, AB, and A7 above it.

you will nev-er re-a-lize I'm gone. _____
 you will nev-er be a-lone, sweet- _____ heart. _____

Musical staff with guitar chord P above it.

Sweet Ma - ri - a, don't you cry. _____ I can

Musical staff with guitar chord A7 above it.

see tears in your eye, _____ So, while we say good -

Musical staff with guitar chord D above it.

bye, _____ Smile, Ma - ri - a, don't you cry. _____

Let me keep the mem - 'ry of Laugh - ing

eyes so full of love, Hap - py days I spent with you.

Wait for me, Ma - ri - a, I'll be true.

Time moves quick as a wink, Fast - er than you think.


'Round and 'round the clock keeps turn - ing. You know that my heart is burn - ing, too.

Sweet Ma - ri - a, don't be blue. I'll re -

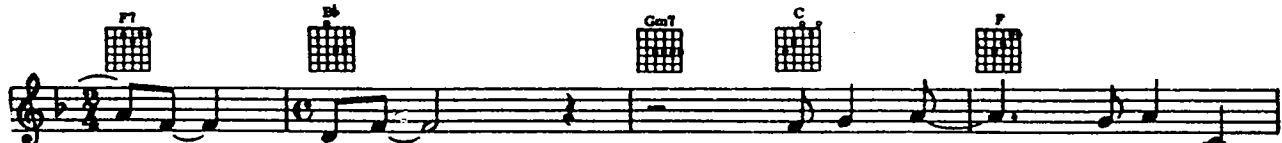
turn a - gain to you. Love like ours can nev - er die.

Smile for me, Ma - ri - a, don't you cry.

GALVESTON



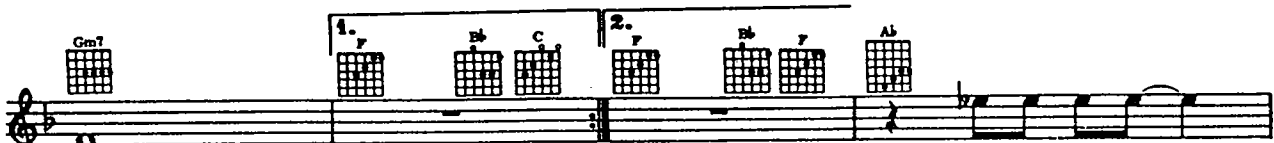
 Gal - ves-ton, oh, Gal-ves-ton. I still hear your sea—
 Gal - ves-ton, oh, Gal-ves-ton. I still hear your sea—




 winds blow-ing; I still see her dark eyes
 waves crash-in'; While I watch the can - non




 glow-ing, She was twen-ty - one. When I left Gal-ves-ton.
 flash-in'. I clean my gun. And dream of Gal-ves-ton.



 I still see her—



 stand-ing by the wa - ter; Stand-ing there,



 look-ing out to sea And is she wait-ing there for me. On the

Chords: Gm, Cm, Fm, Bb, C, F

beach where we used to run. Gal - ves-ton oh!

Chords: Bb, C, F, Fm7, F7

Gal - ves - ton. I am so a - fraid of

Chords: Bb, Cm7, C, F, Bb

dy-ing. Be-fore I dry the tears she's cry-ing.

Chords: Cm7, C, Dm, Bb, Am, Cm7

Be-fore I see your sea birds fly-ing in the sun

Chords: D, Cm7, F

at Gal - ves - ton at Gal - ves - ton.

LITTLE OLE WINEDRINKER ME

By
HANK MILLS and
DICK JENNINGS

Moderately

1. I'm pray - ing for rain in Cal - i - forn - ia So the
(2. I) came here last week from down in Nash - ville, 'Cause my

grapes can grow and they can make more wine. An' I'm sit - ting in a
ba - by left for Flor'da on a train. I tho't I'd get a

honk - y in Chi - ca - go, With a bro - ken heart and a
job and just for - get her, But in Chi - ca - go a bro - ken

wo - man on my mind, } I match the man be - hind the bar for the
heart is still the same. }

juke box; And the mu - sic takes me back to Ten - nes - see. When they

ask: "Who's the fool in the cor - ner cry - ing? I say Lit - tle ole

wine drink - er me. ————— 2. I me. —————

IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME

(Hymne A L'Amour)

English Words by GEOFFREY PARSONS
 French Words by EDITH PIAF
 Music by MARGUERITE MONNOT

Slowly and broadly

Refrain

If the sun should tum-ble from the sky, if the sea should sud-den-ly run dry, IF YOU
 Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'é-crou-ler, Et la ter-re peut bien s'ef-fon-drer Peu m'im-

LOVE ME, REAL-LY LOVE ME, let it hap-pen, I won't care. If it seems that ev-ry thing is
 por-te si tu m'ai-mes, Je me moque du monde en-tier. Tant qu'u-mour i-non-dra mes ma-

lost I will smile and nev-er count the cost. IF YOU LOVE ME, REAL LY LOVE ME, let it
 tins Que mon corps fré-mi-ra sous tes mains, Peu m'im-porte les grands pro-blè-mes, Mon a-

hap-pen, dar-ling, I won't care. Shall I catch a shoot-ing star? Shall I bring it where you are? If you
 mour puis-que tu m'ai-mes. J'i-rai jus qu'au bout du monde, Je me fe-rai tein-dre blonde, Si tu

want me to, I will. You can set me an-y task. I'll do an-y-thing you ask, if you'll
 me le de-mand-ais. On peut bien ri-re de moi, Je fe-rai n'im por-te quoi, Si tu

on-ly love me still. When at last our life on earth is through, I will
 me le de-man-dais. Nous aur-ons pour nous l'é-ter-ni-té, Dans le

share e-ter-ni-ty with you. IF YOU LOVE ME, REAL-LY LOVE ME, then what-
 bleu de toute l'im-men-si-té Dans le ciel plus de pro-blè-mes, Dieu ré-

ev-er hap-pens, I won't care. If the care.
 u-nit ceux qui s'éc-ri-vent. Le ciel ment.

1. 2.

LO MUCHO QUE TE QUIERO

(The More I Love You)

Qui - sie - ra que su - pier - as vi - da mi - a. Lo

mu - cho que te qui - ero y que te a - do - ro. Tu vi - ves en mi pen - sa -

mien - to y a - ho - ra me ar - re - pien - to si yo te hi - ce llo - rar. Yo

nun - ca te ha - blo a ti con la men - tira Yo siem - pre te ha - blo a ti con la ver - dad Qui

sie - ra que ol - vi - des el pa - sa - do. Que vuel - vasa mi la - do Que ten - gas com - pasi - on. _____ Be -

lieve me when I say how much I love you. Be - lieve me when I say how much I care. _____ For -

give me. Give me peace of mind, _____ All I need is time, _____ to prove my love for you. _____

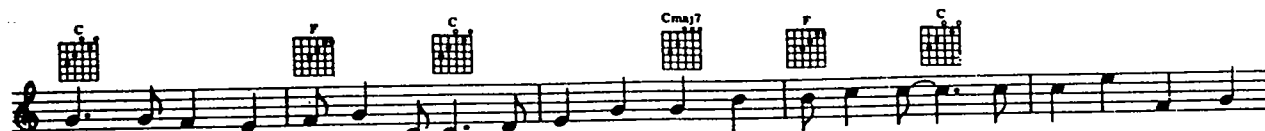
BOTH SIDES, NOW



 1. Bows and flows of an-gel hair, and ice-cream cas-tles in the air, and
 2. Moons and Junes and fer-ris wheels, the diz-zy danc-ing way you feel, as
 3. Tears and fears and feel-ing proud, to say "I love you" right out loud,



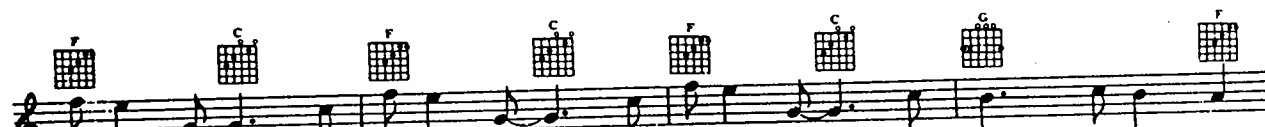
 feath-er can-yons ev-'ry-where, I've looked at clouds that way. But
 ev-'ry fai-ry tale comes real, I've looked at clouds that way. But
 Dreams and schemes and cir-cus crowds, I've looked at clouds that way. But



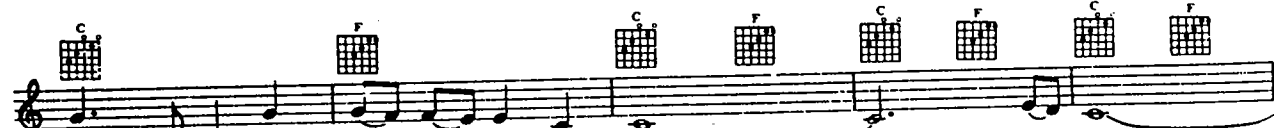
 now they on-ly block the sun, they rain and snow on ev-'ry-one. So man-y things I
 now it's just an-oth-er show, you leave 'em laugh-ing when you go. And if you care, don't
 now old friends are act-ing strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed. But some-thing's lost but



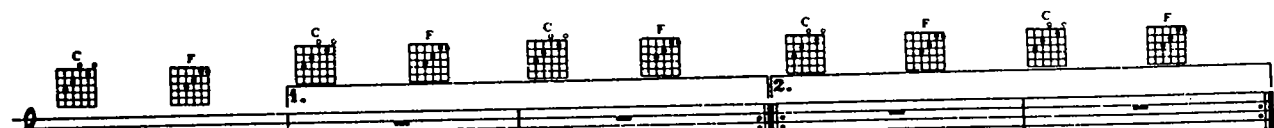
 would have done, but clouds got in my way. I've looked at clouds from
 let them know, don't give your-self a-way. I've looked at love from
 some-thing's gained, in liv-ing ev-'ry day. I've looked at life from

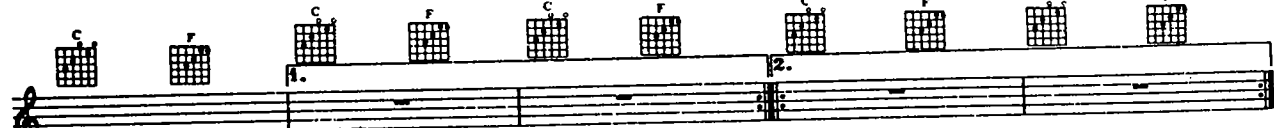



 both sides now, from up and down and still some-how it's cloud il-lu-sions
 both sides now, from give and take and still some-how it's love's il-lu-sions
 both sides now, from win and lose and still some-how it's life's il-lu-sions



 I re-call; I real-ly don't know clouds at all.
 I re-call; I real-ly don't know love at all.
 I re-call; I real-ly don't know life at all.



 1. 

 2. 

I'd Rather Be Blue Over You

(Than Be Happy With Somebody Else)

Tacet C7 C7+ F F#dim Gm7

I'd rath-er be blue think-ing of you, I'D RATH-ER BE BLUE O-VER

C7 Gm7 Gb9(b5) F

YOU, Than be hap-py with some-bo-dy else,

C Bbdim (A Bass) F Abdim Gm7 Db9(b5)

I can't do with-out "ya" "out-cha" for you I'm

C9 Tacet Gm7 C7 G7 (D Bass) G7 (Db Bass) C7 Bbdim Am7 D7

strong, I'm cra-zy a-bout "ya" out-cha-ma-gout-cha, Don't stay too

Gm7 C C7(b9) F Cm7 D+ Cm (Eb Bass)

long, I need a lit-tle "ah" lit-tle "ooh" lit-tle "oh" and I'm
I need a lit-tle "ah" lit-tle "ooh" lit-tle "oh" like the

Em7(b5) Eb7 D7 A7+ D9 D7(b9) G7

knock-in' on wood ones we en-joyed Hon-ey hur-ry up, hur-ry
I can get 'em here get 'em

Dm7 G7 G7 (D Bass) G7 (Db Bass) C7 Tacet C7 C7+

up, hur-ry up it's so hard to be good there an-y-where but I can't be an-noyed I rath-er be

blue think-ing of you I'D RATH-ER BE BLUE O-VER YOU Than be

F F#dim Gm7 D7 (A Bass) Bb6 Bm7 Bbm7

hap-py with some - bod-y else. I'd rath - er be

Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 1. No 5th Bm7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7 C7+

else. else.

To Patter F Dm G7 Fine No 5th Bm7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7+ F9(b5)

Will I be good will I be bad don't be a fool you fool

C G7

My lit - tle flat I'm turn - ing that in - to a Sun - day - school

G7 C

While you're a-way, I'm here to say there'll be no

C

ice - man there Sing - ing the blues, I'm gon-

G7 G7

- na use noth-ing but frig - i - daire. I'd rath - er be

C C7 (Bb Bass) F (A Bass) Ab7 Gm7 Tacet C7 C7+ % D.S. al Fine

From The Musical Production, "YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN"

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Words and Music by
CLARK GESNER

Bright march tempo

All (except CB): You're a Good Man, Char-lie

Brown, You're the kind of re-mind - er we need.

You have hu - ml-i - ty, no - bil-i - ty and a sense of hon - or that are

ver - y rare in deed. You're a Good Man,

Char - lie Brown, and we know you will go ver - y

far, Yes, it's hard to be - lieve, al - most fright - en - ing to con -

ceive, what a good man you are.

You are kind to all the a - ni -

mals, and ev - 'ry lit - tle bird. With a

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of nine staves of music. The first staff begins with a C chord. The second staff has chords Em, Am, C, and Dm. The third staff has chords G9, G7, C, Dm7, G7, C, and B7. The fourth staff has chords Em, B7, G7, and C. The fifth staff has chords Em, Am, and C. The sixth staff has chords Dm7, D7, C, and F. The seventh staff has chords Fm, Dm7, G7, and C. The eighth staff has chords Cmaj7, C, and Em. The ninth staff has chords Gm, C7, F, Fm, and C. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

D7 G D7
 heart of gold you be - lieve what you're told, *Lucy:* Ev - 'ry sin - gle

G E Fdim E7
 so - li - ta - ry word. *All:* You brave - ly face ad -

Am B7 Em B7 Em
 ver - si - ty, You're cheer - ful through the day.

D7 G G
 You're thought - ful, brave and cour - te - ous. *Lucy:* And you

A7 (Tacet) D7 (Tacet) G D7 G7 C
 al - so have some faults but for the mo - ment let's just say, *All:* That you're a good man,

Em Am C
 Char - lie Brown, You're a prince, and a prince could be

F6 D7 C F
 king. With a heart such as yours, you could o - pen an - y

Fm C Am Am7 Fmaj7 Am
 doors, you could go out and do an - y - thing, You could be

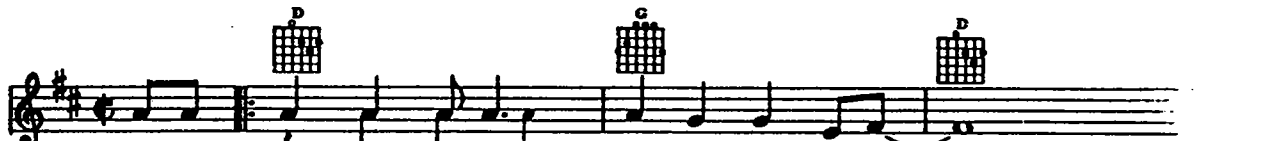
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C
 king, Char - lie Brown, You could be king!

Ab Gm Ab6 Db C
Lucy: If only you weren't so wishy-washy.

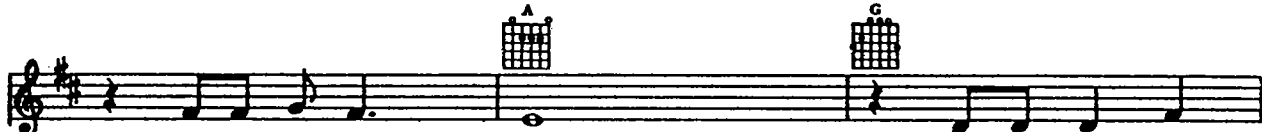
TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

Words by BOBBY AUSTIN and
Curt Sapaugh


Moderately




 If you see your brother stand-ing by the road —
 — Don't walk a - round the down and out; —



 with a hea - vy load from the seeds he's
 Lend a help - ing hand, in - stead of



 sowed. And if you see your sis - ter
 doubt. And the kind - ness that you



 fall - ing by the way — Just stop and say,
 show — ev - 'ry day — Will help some - one



 "You're goin' — the wrong way." You've got - ta
 a - long their way.



 Try A Lit-tle Kind - ness; (Yeah) show a lit-tle kind-ness. Just



 shine your light — for ev - 'ry-one — to see. And if you



 Try A Lit-tle Kind - ness, — Then you'll ov - er - look the blind-ness of

nar - row mind - ed peo - ple on their nar - row mind - ed streets.

To Coda

1. 2.

D. S. al Coda

You've got - ta

Coda

Detailed description: This block contains a musical score for a vocal line. It consists of three staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody with lyrics underneath. Above the staff are five guitar chord diagrams labeled G, A, G, A, and P. The second staff continues the melody and includes a first ending bracket labeled '1.' and a second ending bracket labeled '2.'. Above the staff are three guitar chord diagrams labeled C, G, and P. The text 'D. S. al Coda' is written above the staff, and 'You've got - ta' is written below it. The third staff is marked 'Coda' and contains a final chord diagram labeled P.

Watermelon Man

Herbie Hancock
Bb7

F C7 Bb C7 Bb7 C7 Bb F7

Detailed description: This block contains the instrumental score for 'Watermelon Man'. It consists of four staves of music in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb). The first staff begins with a chord symbol 'F'. The second staff has a 'C7' chord symbol. The third staff has 'Bb' and 'C7' chord symbols. The fourth staff has 'C7', 'Bb', and 'F7' chord symbols. The music features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

From The 20th Century-Fox Film "BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID"
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Lyric by
GAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, Rhythmically

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of ten staves of music. Each staff contains a line of music with lyrics underneath. Above the music, guitar chord diagrams are provided for various chords. The lyrics are: "Rain - drops keep fall - ing on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed, Noth - in' seems to fit. Those rain - drops are fall - in' on my head. They keep fall - in' so I just did me some talk - in' to the sun And I said I did - n't like the way he got things done. Sleep - in' on the job. Those rain - drops are fall - in' on my head. They keep fall - in'! But there's one thing I know, - The blues - they send - to meet - me won't de - feat - me. It won't be long - till hap - pi - ness - steps up - to greet - me. -"

Chord diagrams shown include: F, Fmaj7, F7, Bb, Am7, D7, D9, Gm7, C7sus, C, F, Fmaj7, F7, Bb, Am7, D7, D9, Gm7, C7sus, C, F, Fmaj7, B7, Bb, C, C7, Am7, D9, Gm7, Gm9, Gm7, C7sus, C, C7sus, C.

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb

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

Am7 D7 D9 Am7 D7 Cm7

red. Cry-in's not for me 'cause I'm nev- er gon-na stop the rain by com-plain-in'.

C7sus C F Fmaj7 Cm7 C7sus F

Be-cause I'm free noth - in'swor- ry - in' me.

Say It Over Again (Rhumba)

Fm6 Cm Fm6 Cm Fm6 G7

G7 Ab Cm G7 C7

Fm Fm7 D7 D7 G7+5

G7 Fm7 Fm6 Ab Ab G7 C7

C7 Fm Fm7 G7

Ab7 D7+5 Cm

SWEET CAROLINE

(Good Time Never Seemed So Good)

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately

Where it be-gan, look at the night. I can't be-gin to know-in', and it don't seem so lone-ly,

but then I know it's grow-in' strong. we fill it up with on-ly twb.

Was in the spring, And when I hurt, then spring be-came the sum-mer, hurt-in' runs off my shoul-ders,

Who'd-a be-lieved you'd come a-long? How can I hurt when hold-in' you?

Hands, Warm, touch-in' hands, touch-in' warm,

Reach-in' out, Reach-in' out, touch-in' me, touch-in' me, touch-in' touch-in'

you. Sweet Car-o-line, I've been in-clined.

good times nev-er seemed so good. to be-lieve they nev-er would. But, Oh, now no. I no.

Chords: F9, Cm7, F, F6, F7, Eb, Eb.

Sweet Car - o - line, — good times nev - er seemed so
 I've been 'n - clined. - to be - lieve — they nev - er

Gradually fade-out

good. would, —

I'm The Lonesomest Gal In Town

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Chorus, Slowly (with a lift)

Chords: Cm, D7, D7aug, D7, G9, EbdimDm, G7, C7, Gm7, F, G#dim, F, Cm, D7, D7aug, D7, G9, Dm7, G7, Bb, Bdim, F, F#dim, Gm7, C7, F, F#dim, Gm7, C7, F, G9, C7, A7-5, D7, Am7, D7, G9, Dm7, G9, G7, Db7, F, D9, G9, C9, F, Abdim, C7, Eb, C7, A7, Eb, E, F.

I'M THE LONE-SOM-EST GAL IN TOWN, ev - ry - bod - y has thrown me down —

I ain't got no an - gel child to call me dear, got no hon - ey man for me to cud - dle near, But I'm

learn - ing to roll — my eyes — and some day you may be sur - prised, When I

steal some - bod - y's lov - in' man and kiss him with a smack, I'll hug him and I'll squeeze him but I'll

nev - er give him back, 'Cause I'm lone - some, — so ver - y lone - some — Yes I'm the

lone - somest gal in this here town. — 'Cause I'm the —

Our Love

(Based on Tschaikowsky's Romeo and Juliet)

Words and Music by
LARRY CLINTON
BUDDY BERNIER
and **BOB EMMERICH**

Moderato



not fast

C6 D7 G6

Of world-ly trea-sures I have on - ly one, —

C6 D7 Bmi. G#dim.7

One thing that time nor tide can fade. —

C6 D7 G6

With - out it I would be a lone - ly one, —

C6 D7 G

But now my heart is un - a - fraid. —

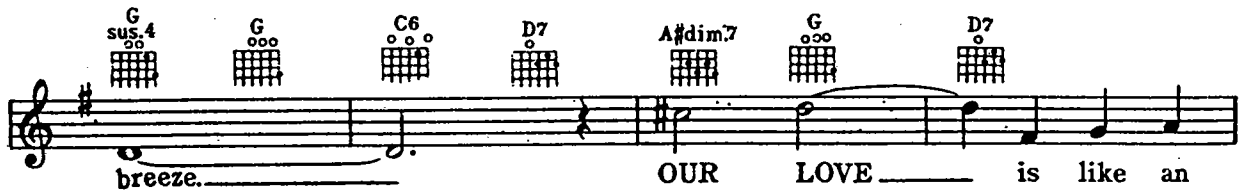
Refrain *p-mf tenderly*

A#dim.7 G D7 G G C7

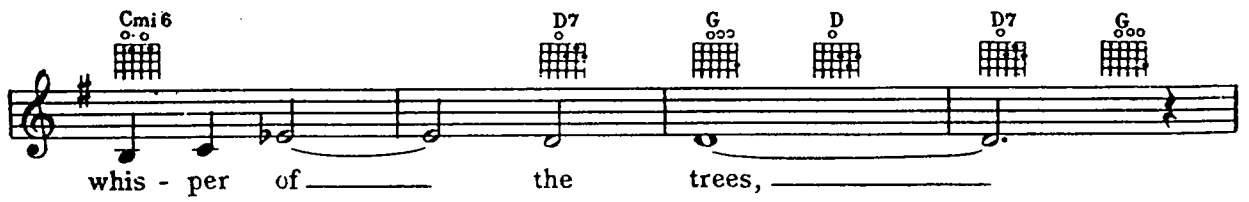
OUR LOVE — I feel it ev - 'ry - where — Thru the

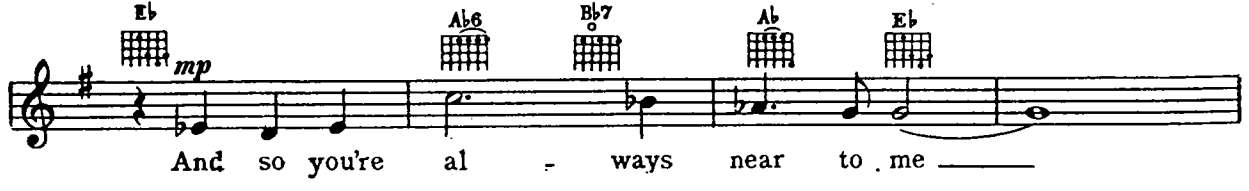
B7 E7 Cmi.6 D7

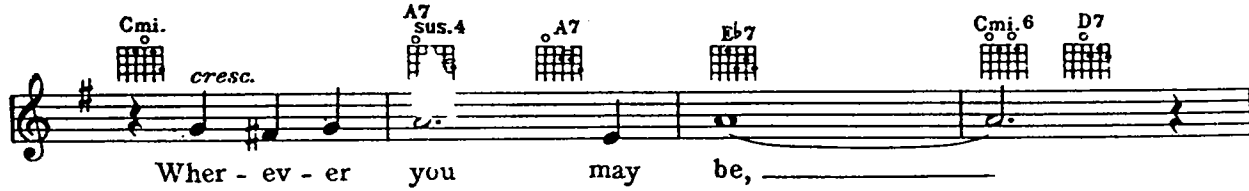
night time, — It is the mes - sage of — the

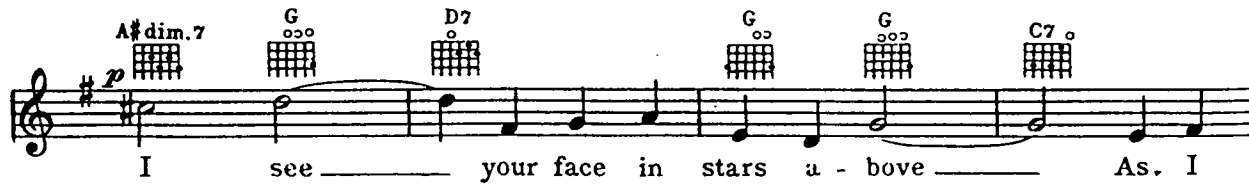


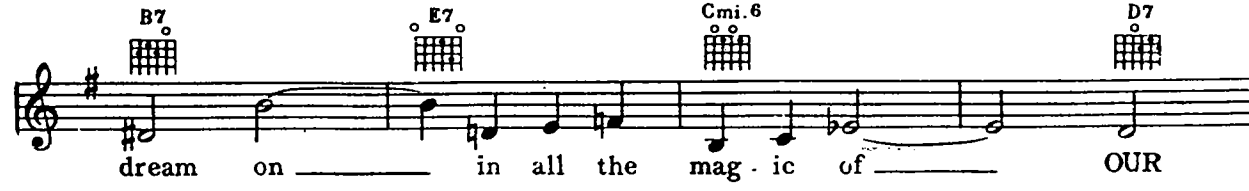


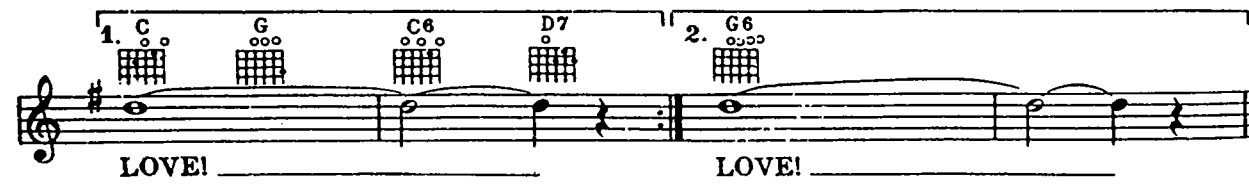










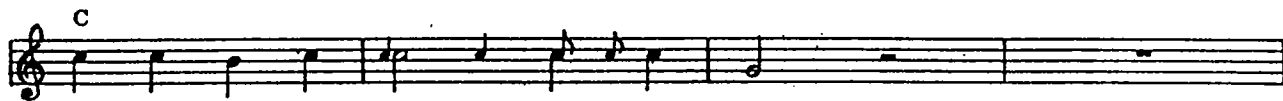


These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

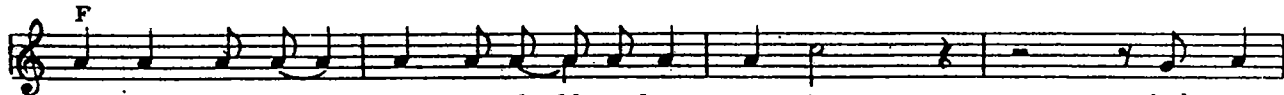
Verses



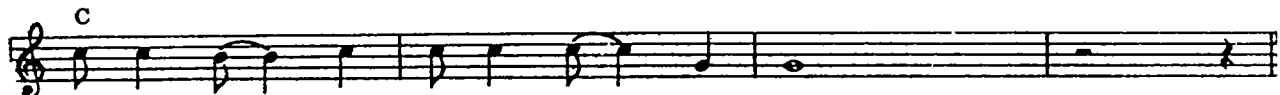
1. You keep say-in'— you got some - thin' for me,
2. You keep ly-in'— when you ought - a be "truth-in'!"
3. You keep play-in'— where you should-n't be play - in',



Some - thin' you call love — but — con - fess.
 You keep los - in' when you ought - a not bet.
 You keep think - in' that you'll nev - er get burned.



You been mess-in'— where you should-n't been mess-in', And now
 You keep "same-in'" when you ought - a be chang-in', Now what's
 I just found me a brand - new box — of match - es, — And



some-one else— is get - tin' all — your best.
 right is right, but you ain't been — right yet.
 what {he} knows, you ain't got time — to learn.
 {she}

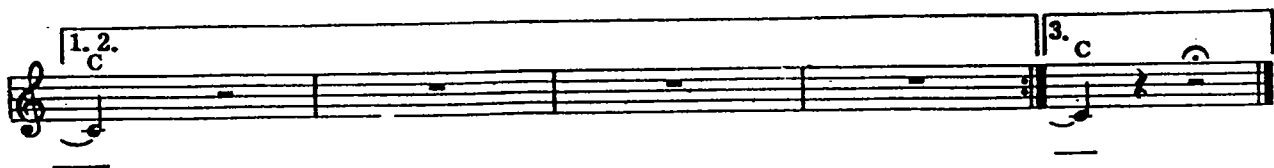
Chorus



THESE BOOTS ARE MADE — FOR WALK - IN', 'n' that's just what they'll do —



One of these days, these boots are gon - na walk all — o - ver you:—



LOVE

By
BERT KAEMPFERT
and MILT GABLER

Moderately

G D7
L is for the way you Look at me, O is

G G7
for the On - ly one I see. V is Ver - y, Ver - y

C A7 D (Tacet)
ex - tra or - di - na - ry. E is E - ven more than an - y one that

G D7
you a - dore can. Love is all that I can give to you,

G G7
Love is more than just a game for two, Two in

C C#dim G D7
love can make it, Take my heart and please don't break it, Love was made for me and

1. G Bbdim D7 2. G Am7 D7 G
you. you. (That's al - most true

Am7 D7 G G G
) For me and you.

The Day The Rains Came

Le Jour Ou La Pluie Viendra

English lyrics by
CARL SIGMAN
 French lyrics by
PIERRE DELANOE

Music by
GILBERT BECAUD

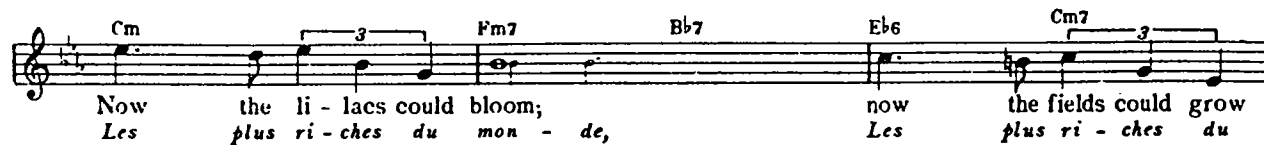
Moderato



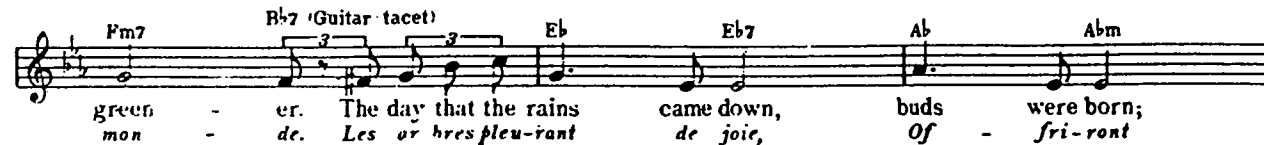
The day that the
 Le jour où la



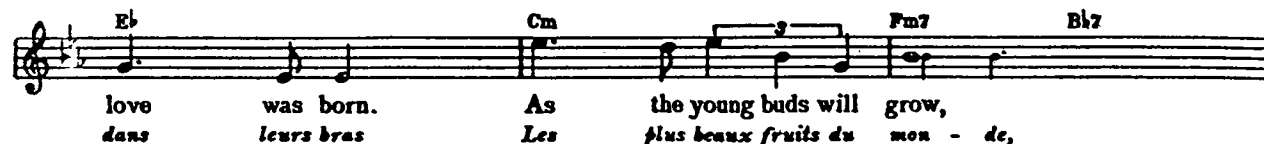
rains came down, Moth - er Earth smiled a - gain.
 pluie vien-dro Nous se - rons, toi et moi,



Now the li - lacs could bloom; now the fields could grow
 Les plus ri - ches du mon - de, Les plus ri - ches du



green - er. The day that the rains came down, buds were born;
 mon - de. Les or bres pleu-rant de joie, Of - fri - ront



love was born. As the young buds will grow,
 dans leurs bras Les plus beaux fruits du mon - de,



so our young love will grow; love, sweet
 Les plus beaux fruits du mon - de, Ce jour



love. A rob - in sang a song of love. A
 là. La tris - te, tris - te ter - re rouge. Qui



wil - low tree reached up to the heav - ens as if to thank the sky a - bove. for
 cra - que craque à l'in - fi - ni Les bran - ches nues Que rien ne bou - ge. Se



all that rain, that wel - come rain. We looked a - cross the mead - ow land. and
 gor - ge - ront de pluie, de pluie. Et le blé rou - le - ra far vague. Au

seemed to sense a kind of a mir-a-cle, much too deep to un-der-stand... And
fond des gre-niers en-dor-mis Et je t'en-rou-le-rai de ba-gues— Et

there we were so much in love, the day that the
de col-liers jo-lis, jo-lis. Oui! Le jour où lu

rains came down. Moun-tain streams swelled with pride;
pluie vien-dra. Nous se-rons, toi et moi,

gone the dry riv-er bed; gone the dust from the
Les fi-an-cés du mon-de, Les plus ri-ches du

val-ley. The day that the rains came down,
mon-de. Les ar-bres pleu-rant de joie,

buds were born; love was born. As the young buds will
Of fri-ront dans leurs bras Les plus beaux fruits du

grow, so our young love will grow;
mon-de, Les plus beaux fruits du mon-de,

love, sweet love; rain, sweet
mon-de; Ce jour

rain.
la.

GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

VERSE

Oh, the games peo-ple play now, ev-'ry night and ev-'ry day, now.
 oth-er cry; Break a heart then we say good-bye;
 to you, Sing-in' Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!
 what you see What's hap-pen-in' to you and me.

Nev-er mean-in' what they say, now. Nev-er say-in' what they
 Cross our hearts and we hope to die. That the oth-er was to
 and they're try'n' to sock it to you. In the name of the
 God grant me the se- ren - i - ty, To re-mem-ber who I

mean. And they while a-way the ho-urs
 blame. Nei-ther one will ev-er give in.
 Lord. They gon-na teach you how to me-di-tate
 am. 'Cause you're giv-in' up your san-i-ty

In their i-vo-ry tow-ers, 'Til they're cov-ered up with
 So, we gaze at an eight by ten, Think-in' 'bout the things that
 Read your hor-o-scope, cheat your fate, And fur-ther-more to
 For your pride and your van-i-ty, Turn your back

flow-ers, In the back of a black lim-ou-sine.
 might have been _____ it's a dir-ty rot-ten shame.
 hell with hate _____ Come on get on board. } La, da, da, da,
 man - i - ty. _____ And you don't give a da, da, da, da.

CHORUS

da, da, da. La, da, da, da, da, da, dee. Talk-in' 'bout you and me.

And the games peo-ple play. 2. Oh, we make one an- La, da, da, da.
 3. Peo-ple walk-in' up
 4. Look a-round, teil me

IF I WERE A RICH MAN

From the new musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Moderate 11/16

IF I WERE A RICH MAN, Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle,
 dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum. All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum,
 If I were a wealth-y man. Would-n't have to work hard, Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle,
 dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum. If I were a
 bid-dy, bid-dy rich, Quasi rubato dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle dai-dle man. I'd build a
 big tall house with rooms by the doz-en, Right in the mid-dle of the town; A
 fine tin roof with real wood-en floors be-low. There could be
 one long stair-case just go-ing up and one e-ven long-er com-ing down; And
 one more lead-ing no-where just for show. I'd fill my
 yard with chicks and tur-keys and geese And ducks for the town-to-see and hear;

Dm7 G7 C C7
 Squawk-ing just as nois-i-ly as they can. And each loud

Fm(imitate sounds) Bb7 Ebmaj7 Bbm6 C7
 quack and cluck and gob-ble and honk Will land like a trum-pet on the ear; As

Fm F#dim G7 D.S. al
 if to say here lives a weath-y man. (Sigh)

(Tacet) Quasi rubato
 man. I see my wife. my Gold-e, look-ing like a rich man's

Ebmaj7 Bbm6 C7 Fm G7
 wife with a prop-er dou-ble chun; Su-per-vis-ing meals to her heart's de-

C C7 Fm Bb7
 light. I see her put-ting on airs and strut-ting like a pea-cock

Ebmaj7 Bbm6 C7 Fm F#dim
 Oy! What a hap-py mood she's in. Scream-ing at the ser-vants day and

G7 Rubato C7
 night. The most im-por-tant men in town will come to fawn on me;

Fm Fm7 Db Dbmaj7
 They will ask me to ad-vice them, Like Sol-o-mon the wise, "If you

Bbm Bbm7 Bbm6 Bbm C7(b9)
 please, Reb Tev-ye, par-don me, Reb Tev-ye." Pos-ing prob-lems that wou-ld cross a rab-bi's eyes.

Freely Deliberately (in tempo)
 3 3 3 Fm7 Bb7
 Boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi. And it won't make one bit of dif-f'rence

Ebmaj7 Bbm6 C7 Fm F#dim
 If I an-swer right or wrong? When you're rich, they think you real-ly

Reflective, lyrical, soft

G7 C7 F G7

know. If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack, To

C A7 Dm7 G7

sit in the syn-a-gogue and pray; And may be have a seat by the east-ern

C C7 Fm Bb7

wall. And I'd dis-cuss the ho-ly books with the learn-ed

Ebmaj7 Bbm6 C7 Fm F#dim

men sev-en ho-urs ev-'ry day; This would be the sweet-est thing of

Tempo P^o

G C

all. (Sigh) IF I WERE A RICH MAN, Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle,

G7 Cm

dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum. All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum.

D7(b9) G7 C

If I were a wealth-y man. Would-n't have to work hard, Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle

Rubato

G7 Cm

dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum. Lord, who made the li-on and the lamb,

G7 Cm G7 Cm A7(b9)

You de-creed I should be what I am; Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan.

D7(b9) C G7 C

If I were a wealth-y man? _____

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

F Gm7 F D7b9 Gm7 C7
 You are the sum-mer and I am the au-tumn, Don't Wait Too Long, _____

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9
 _____ Your song's be-gin-ning while mine's near-ly sung, Don't

Fsus. F Cm7 F7. F7+ Bb Bb+ Bb6 B°
 Wait Too Long; _____ Fall is a love-ly time of the year when

F6 C7+ F Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
 leaves turn to gold-en brown, But soon fall is end-ing and win-ter is near and the

C11 C° C11 C° Gm7 C7 F Gm7 F D7b9
 leaves start tum-bling down. Why must the mo-ments go by in such haste? Don't

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9
 Wait Too Long, _____ Win-ter is com-ing, I've no time to waste, Don't

Fsus. F Cm7 F7 Bb Bb+ Bb6 B°
 Wait Too Long; _____ So while my heart's gay and fool-ish and free and

F A7+ D9 D7b9 Gm7 Gm6 Gm7 C7b9
 still can sing its song, Share ev-'ry pre-cious mo-ment with me, Don't

1. Fsus. F Dm7 G9 C7+ 2. Fsus. F Bb9 F(add G)
 Wait Too Long. _____ Wait Too Long. _____

My Cherie Amour

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER
HENRY COSBY
SYLVIA MOY

Moderately

D7 Cmaj7 C6 C Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F7-5 F7 Gmaj7
 La la la la la la, La la la la la.

D7 Gmaj7 C11 Fmaj7
 My Che - rie A - mour, love - ly as a sum - mer day,
 ca - fé or some - times on a crowd - ed street,
 some - day you'll see my face a - mong the crowd,

D11 Gmaj7 C11 Fmaj7
 My Che - rie A - mour, dis - tant as the Milk - y Way,
 I've been near - you but you nev - er no - ticed me,
 May - be some - day I'll share your lit - tle dis - tant cloud.

D11 Cmaj7 D11 F9-5
 My Che - rie A - mour, pret - ty lit - tle one that I a - dore,
 My Che - rie A - mour, won't you tell me how could you ig - nore,
 Oh, Che - rie A - mour, pret - ty lit - tle one that I a - dore.

E7 Bm7 E7 A7 D7 To Coda
 You're the on - ly girl my heart beats for, How I wish that you were mine,
 That be - hind that lit - tle smile I wore, How I wish that you were mine,
 You're the on - ly girl my heart beats for, How I wish that you were mine.

1. G6 D11 D7 2. G6 D11 D7
 In a La la

Cmaj7 C6 C Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 D7-9 D11 Gmaj7 D7 D.S. al Coda
 la la la la La la la la la la. May - be

Coda G6 F9 G6 D7 Repeat and fade Cmaj7 C6 C
 La la la la la

Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F7-5 F7 F9 Gmaj7 D7
 la La la la la la la La la

WITCHCRAFT

Those fin-gers in my hair_ That sly, come - hith - er stare_

that strips my con-science bare It's WITCH - CRAFT_ And I've got

no de-fense_ for it The heat is too in-tense_ for it What good would

com-mon sense_ for it do?_ 'Cause it's WITCH - CRAFT!_ Wick-ed

WITCH - CRAFT_ And al - though I_ know_ it's strict-ly ta - boo, _

When you a - rouse the need_ in me, my heart says,

"Yes, in - deed"_ in me, "Pro - ceed with what you're lead - in' me to!"_

It's such an an-cient pitch_ But one I would-n't switch_

'Cause there's no nic - er witch than you!

you!

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes. Chord diagrams are provided above the staff, often with a small 'x' indicating a muted string. The score includes various chord types such as major, minor, dominant, and augmented. There are also some special chords like 'C7(b9)' and 'F6(9)'. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Sung in the 20th Century-Fox CinemaScope Production "A CERTAIN SMILE"

A CERTAIN SMILE

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Refrain, Quietly with expression

(Chords tacet) Gm7 C9 F

A CER-TAIN SMILE, _____ a cer-tain face, _____ Can lead an

Gm C9 C7 F Fmaj7 F8

un-sus-pect-ing heart on a mer-ry chase; _____ A fleet-ing

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Dm G9

glance _____ can say so man-y love-ly things,

C Dm7 G7 Gm7 C9 F C7 (Chords tacet) Gm7

Sud-den-ly you know why {Par-is
my heart} sings. _____ You love a while, _____

C9 F Gm C9 C7

— and when love goes, _____ You try to hide the tears in-side with a cheer-ful

F Fmaj7 F7 Cm7 F7 A Bb D7 D7-9 D7

pose; _____ But in the hush of night ex-act-ly like a

Gm7 Bbm6 A+ Bbm6 F Dm Gm7 C9

bit-ter-sweet re-frain, Comes that cer-tain smile to haunt your heart a -

1. F 2. F C7 F

gain. _____ A CER-TAIN gain. _____

CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE

WORDS BY SAMMY CAHN • MUSIC BY JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain, Slowly With A Smooth, Steady Rhythm

F F6 F#dim-5 F#dim F#dim add D F#dim Gm Gm6 G#dim-5 G#dim G#dim add E G#dim

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble, call me un - re - li - a - ble,

Fmaj7 F A7 A+7 A7 A+7 Cm7 D+7 C7sus C7 Cm7 D+7 add A&C D+ Gm

throw in un - de - pend - a - ble too. Do my

B7 C7 C9 add A C7 Cm6 D7-9 D+ D7 Dm7 G7 G13-9 G9 G7 add E G9

fool - ish al - i - bis bore you? Well, I'm not too clev - er. I

Gm7 C6 no G Gm7 D+ C7 C+ F F6 F#dim-5 F#dim F#dim add D F#dim Gm Gm6

just a - dore you. Call me un - pre - dict - a - ble, tell me

G#dim-5 G#dim G#dim add E G#dim Fmaj7 F A7 A+7 A7 A+7 Cm6 D7

I'm im - prac - ti - cal, rain - bows I'm in - clined to pur - sue.

Cm Bm Bbm D7 add A&C D+ Gm B7 C7 C9 add A C7 Cm6 Cm6 add D

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble, yes, I'm

D13-9 D9 D7 add B D9 Gm7 add C Gm7 B7 C7 C9 add A C7

un - re - li - a - ble, but it's un - de - ni - a - bly

A7-5 A7 A+7 A7 D7-9 D7 Gm9 add C Bdim Gm7 Bb+ add A Bb7 Bbm6 C7-9 Bbm6

true, I'm ir - res - pon - si - bly mad for

1. F Bb6 Fmaj7 Bb6 Fmaj7 Bb6 Fmaj7 Bb6 2. F Bb6 Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7

you! you!

MY DREAM IS YOURS

Lyric by
RALPH BLANE
A.S.C.A.P.

From the Warner Bros. Picture
"MY DREAM IS YOURS"
A Michael Curtiz Production

Music by
HARRY WARREN
A.S.C.A.P.

REFRAIN

G9 -9 Cm7 F7-9 Bbma7 Bb

MY DREAM IS YOURS, — My dream is yours a-lone, It's all I own, MY DREAM IS YOURS, —

Dbdim Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 C7-9 F7

I'm through with spend-ing time pre-tend-ing I'm a rov - er And when I dream it o - ver, —

Fdim Dbdim Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F9 Bb G0 Bdim E7 Cm7

I'm in-clov - er and ev-'ry-thing is fine. MY DREAM IS YOURS, —

F7-9 Bbma7 Bb Dm7

It is - n't much to give. But while I live, MY DREAM IS YOURS, — So, dar-ling may I say I

G9 Cm D7 D7-5 aug

love you, Till the theme of ev-'ry dream be-gins to shine, MY

G9 C7 C7aug F7 Cm7 F7-9 Bb Edim Fdim dim dim dim G7 2. Bb Ab9 Bb

DREAM IS YOURS, Be-cause it's yours and mine. MY mine.

MACK THE KNIFE

from "The Threepenny Opera"

Moderately, with a beat

Oh, the shark has pret-ty
teeth, dear. And he shows them pearl-y white. Just a jack-knife...
has Mac-heath, dear. And he keeps out of sight. When the
shark bites with his teeth, dear. Scar-let bil-lows start to spread. Fan-cy
gloves, though wears Mac-heath, dear. So there's not a trace of red.
On the side-walk Sun-day morn-ing Lies a bod-y ooz-ing
Mil-ler dis-ap-peared, dear. Af-ter draw-ing out his
life. Some-one's sneak-ing 'round the cor-ner. Is the
And Mac-heath spends like a sail-or. Did our
some-one MACK THE KNIFE? From a tug-boat by the riv-er...
boy do some-thing rash? Su-key Taw-dry Jen-ny Div-or...

A ce-ment bag's drop-ping down. The ce-ment's just for the
Pol-ly Peach-um Lu-cy Brown Oh, the line forms on the
weight, dear. Bet you Mack-ie's back in town. Lon-ie
right, dear. Now that Mack-ie's back in town.

WHAT NOW MY LOVE

(ORIGINAL FRENCH VERSION "ET MAINTENANT")

Music by G. BECAUD

Original French Lyric by P. DELANOE

English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

Gm7 F Bb6 F6

WHAT NOW MY LOVE Now that you left me How can I
 LOVE Now that it's o - ver I feel the

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 F

live through an-oth-er day Watch-ing my dreams
 world clos-ing in on me Here come the stars

F Bb6 F6 Gm7 C7

— Turn-ing to ash - es And my hopes in - to bits of
 — Tum-bling a - round me There's the sky wherethe sea should

F Fmaj7 F7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

clay Once I could see Once I could feel
 be WHAT NOW MY LOVE Now that you're gone

Dm7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Fmaj7 F7

Now I am numb I've be-come un - real I walk the
 I'd be a fool to go on and on No one would

Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 Db6 Bbm6

night With-out a goal Stripped of my heart,
 care No one would cry If I should live

Bbm6 B° C7(sus4) 1. C7 Gm7 2. C7 Gm7

— my soul. WHAT NOW MY
 — or die. WHAT NOW MY

F Bb6 F6 Gm7

LOVE Now there is noth - ing On-ly my last

Gm7 C9 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

— good - bye.

THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING

Words and Music by
STEVE ALLEN

Refrain **Bb7** **Eb** **Cm** **Fm7**

1. You're walk - ing a - long the street, — or you're at a par - ty, —
2. You're do - in' your) in - come tax, — or buy - in' a tooth - brush, —

Bb7 **Fm** **C+** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Cm** **Cm(maj.7)**

— Or else you're a - lone and then — you sud - den - ly dig;
— Or hur - ry - in' home be - cause — the ho - ur is late:

Cm7 **Cm6** **Ab** **Adim** **Gm** **Fm** **C7-9-5**

You're look - in' in some - one's eyes, — you sud - den - ly re - al - ize —
Then sud - den - ly the you go, — the ver - y next thing you know, —

C9 **Fm7** **Bb7** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb** **Edim**

That THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOME-THING big!
Is THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOME-THING great!

Bb7 **Eb** **Cm** **Fm7**

You're lunch - ing at "Twen - ty One" — and watch - ing your di - et, —
You're hav - in' a snow - ball fight, — or pick - in' up dai - sies, —

Bb7 **Fm** **C+** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Cm** **Cm(maj.7)**

— De - clin - ing a Char - lotte Russe, — ac - cept - ing a fig;
— You're sing - in' a hap - py tune, — or knock - in' on wood;

Cm7 **Cm6** **Ab** **Adim** **Gm** **Fm** **C7-9-5**

When out of a clear blue sky, — it's sud - den - ly gal and guy, —
When all of a sud - den you — look up — and there's some - one new, —

C9 **Fm7** **Bb7** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb**

And Oh, THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOME-THING big!
THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOME-THING good!

There's no con trol - ling the un - roll - ing of your
Your des - tined lov - er you'll dis - cov - er in a

fate, my friend, — Who knows what's writ - ten in the mag - ic
fright - 'ning flash, — So keep your heart a - wake both night and

book? But when a lov - er you dis - cov - er at the
day, Be - cause the meet - ing may be fleet - ing as a

gate, my friend, — In - vite {her} in with - out a sec - ond
light - 'ning flash, — And you {him} don't want to let it slip a

look! You're up in an aer - o - plane, — or din - ing at
way! You're watch - ing the sun come up, — or count - ing your

Sar - di's, — Or ly - ing at Mal - i - bu, — a - lone on the
mon - ey, — Or else in a dim ca - fé, — you're or - der - ing

sand; You sud - den - ly hear a bell — and right a - way
wine; Then sud - den - ly there {she} is, — you want to be

you can tell, — That THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOME-THING
where {she} is, — And this must be the start of some-thing,

grand! 2. You're do - in' your This could be the heart of some-thing,

THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOME-THING *finet.*

Recorded By FRANK SINATRA On Reprise Records
(You Are)

MY WAY OF LIFE

Moderately

Right Hand

Left Hand

pedal

Cm G7 Cm G7

1. Got-ta have you near all the time with your dreams wrapped in mine,
 2. Noth-ing in the world that I do means a thing with - out you;
 3. Nev-er let you out of my sight be it day, be it night;
 4. I don't need the crowds at my door, the ap- plause from the floor;

Cm Bb Cm Bb Eb G7

Got-ta be a part of your soul and of your hear' all the time.
 I'm just half a - live in my strug- gle to sur- vive with - out right.
 You be - long to me, that's the way it has to be, wrong or
 All I need is you and the love that we once knew, noth- ing

2. CHORUS

G7(sus) G7 Cm Ab

you. — You are my way of life — the on - ly way I know;
 more. —

Cm Fm To Coda G7 D.C. al Coda

— You are my way of life. — I'll nev - er let you go. —

◆ Coda

G7 Cm Fm Cm6

— Don't ev - er go —

SATIN DOLL

Moderato



Ci-ga-rette hold - er which wigs me, O-ver her should-er she digs me.



Out cat - tin', that sat - in doll.



Ba-by, shall we go out skip-pin'? Care-ful, a-mi - go, you're flip-pin'.



Speaks La-in, that sat - in doll.



She's

no - bod - y's fool, So I'm play - ing it cool as can be. I'll



give it a whirl. But I ain't for no girl catch-ing me. (Switch-e-roon-ey!)



Tel-e-phon num-bers, well, you know, Do-ing my rhum-bas with u - no,



And that 'n', my sat - in doll.

FOR THE FIRST TIME

(Come Prima)

By
M. PANZERI
BUCK RAM
S. TACCANI and
V. DI PAOLA

Slowly

For the first time,— for the first time— I'm in love._____ For the

first time.— for the first time— I found hap- pi- ness. From the mo- ment— I saw you I was en-

rap- tured, Ev- 'ry mo- ment— af- ter that I live in the clouds. For the

first time,— yes, the first time— I can trill.— For the first time— I love you and— al- ways

will.— You're the first one,— yes, the first one,— you're my one and— on- ly one. For the

first time,— for the first time— I'm in love.— For the

love. For the

first time,— for the first time— I'm in love._____

NIGHT TRAIN

Slow Blues Tempo

C6
 Night _____ Train, _____ that took my ba - by so far a - way,
 Night _____ Train, _____ your whis - tle tore my poor heart in two,
 Night _____ Train, _____ Please bring my ba - by back home to me,

C9 F9 C6
 _____ Night _____ Train, _____ that took my ba - by so far a - way,
 _____ Night _____ Train, _____ your whis - tle tore my poor heart in two,
 _____ Night _____ Train, _____ Please bring my ba - by back home to me,

C9 G+ F9 C6
 _____ Tell _____ her _____ I love her more and more ev-'ry day.
 _____ She's _____ gone, _____ and I don't know what I'm gon-na do.
 _____ She's _____ gone, _____ The

f.
 _____ My moth-er said I'd lose her if I ev - er did a - buse her, should have

C9 F9
 _____ list-ened. _____ My moth-er said I'd lose her if I ev - er did a-buse her, should have

C6 F9
 _____ list-ened. _____ Now I have learned my les - son, my sweet

C6
 _____ ba - by was a bles - sin', should have list-ened. _____

2.
 _____ It's blue Mon-day morn-ing, _____ she left me last _____ Sat-ur - day

F F9 C9
 _____ night; Now it's blue Mon-day morn-ing, _____ she left me last _____ Sat-ur - day
D. S. al Coda

F F7 C6 G7
 _____ night; Ev-'ry time I hear trains' blow _____ I get the blues, - Can't sleep at night.

C6 G7 C6 G+ C6

MY COLORING BOOK

AD LIB
F



Girl In case you fan - cy } co - lor - ing books and lots of peo - ple
Boy If You ad - mire }



do, _____ I've a new one for you _____ A



most un - u - su - al co - lor - ing book the kind you ne - ver



see. Cra - yons read - y { ve - ry well be - gin to co - lor
cra - yons set }

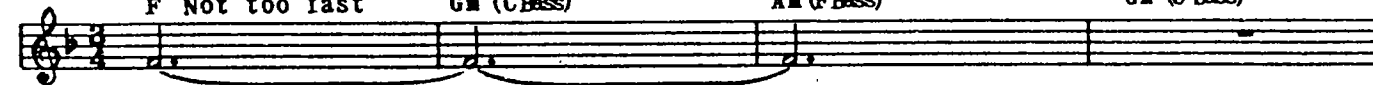
Tempo Gentle Waltz
F Not too fast

Gm (CBass)

Am (FBass)

Gm (CBass)

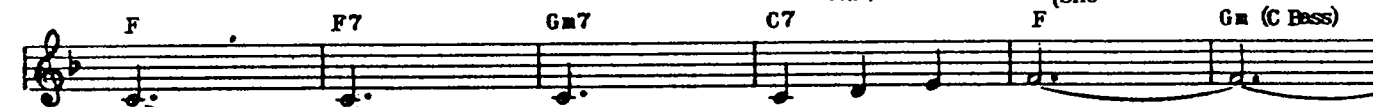
To Chorus



me _____



These are the eyes that watched { him as { he walked a -
her her she }



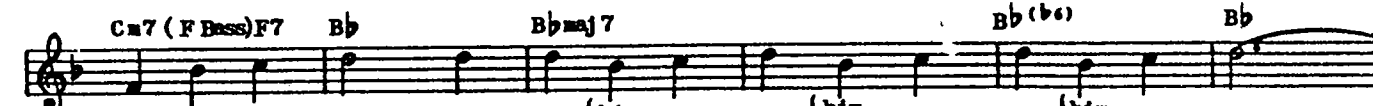
way _____ Co - lor them grey _____



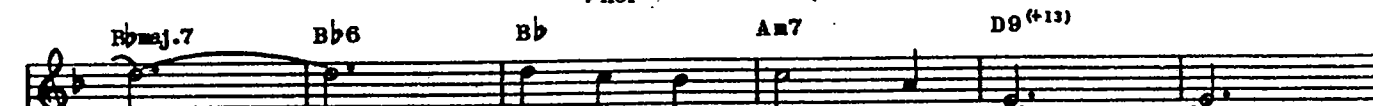
This is the heart that thought { he would al - ways be
she }



true _____ Co - lor it blue _____



these are the arms that held { him and touched { him then lost { him some - how
her her her }



co - lor them emp - ty now _____

Db7 F Bb F C7 F F7
 These are the beads I wore un - til she came be - tween.
 Gm7 C7 F Gm (CBass) F7 Cm7 (FBass) F7
 Co - lor it green. This is the
 Bb Bb maj.7 Bb6 Bb maj.7 Bb
 room I sleep in and walk in and weep in and hide in that
 Bb maj.7 Bb6 Bb (b6) Bb Am7
 no - bo - dy sees, co - lor it lone - ly,
 D9(+11) Db7 F Bb F
 please. This is the man the one I de -
 girl
 C7 F F7 Gm7 C7 F
 - pend - ed up - on. Co - lor him gone.
 Gm (CBass) Am (F Bass) Gm (CBass) F

TOAST OF THE TOWN

JET

HARRY REVEL
BENNIE BENJAMIN and GEORGE WEISS

Fm7 Abm6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Adim Fm7
 JET, my love, your black eyes have cap - tured me, And I'm help - less in
 Abm6 Bbm7 Eb7-9 Fm7 Abm6
 the web that you spin. I'll re - gret, my love, re - gret you've en -
 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Adim Fm7 Abm6 Bbm7
 rap - tured me, in this mid - night maze, this eb - on - y blazel
 Eb7-9 Ab Abm Eb
 You'll fly a - way for I know you're just a slave
 Adim Fm7 Dm7 G7
 in search of life's mys - ter - ies, The thrills that you cravel. Not e - ven
 Fm7 Abm6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Adim Fm7
 you can tell what smol - der - ing se - crets hide in the dark in side
 Abm6 Bbm7 Eb7-9 Ab Abm
 of your rest - less soul But I'll go on a - dor - ing you, For
 Eb C+7-9 C7-9 C7 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Fb7 Eb Eb7 F#dim
 how can I for - get? Your mem - ry won't let me, JET my love!
 Eb C+7-9 C7-9 Fm Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Fb7 Eb Fm7 Fb9 Ebmaj7
 mem - ry won't let me, JET my love!

1. Tenderly Sing Out
 2. Tenderly

I WISH YOU LOVE



Verse (Important to Song)



Good - bye. _____ No use lead - ing with our chins, _____ This is where our sto - ry
Ce soir _____ le vent qui frappe à ma porte _____ Me sur - le des a - mours

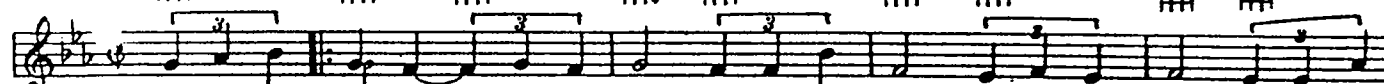
_____ ends, _____ Nev - er lov - ers, ev - er friends. _____ Good - bye, _____
mortes, _____ De - vant le feu qui s'é - teint. _____ Ce - soir _____



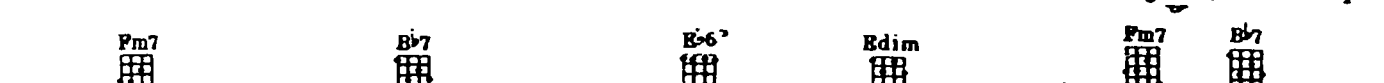
_____ Let our hearts call it a day, _____ But be - fore you walk a - way, _____
_____ c'est u - ne chan - son d'au - tomne, _____ Dans la mai - son qui fris - sonne



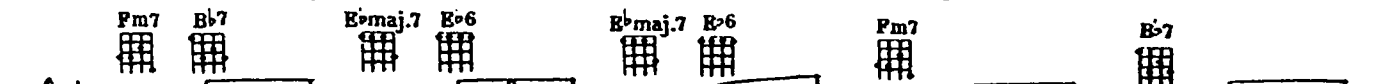
I siu - cere - ly want to say: _____
Et je pense aux jours loin - tuins. _____



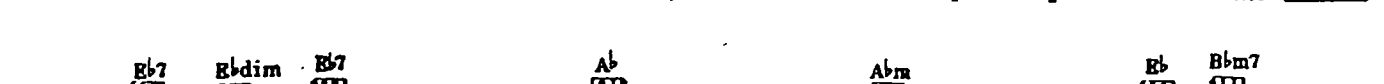
I wish you blue - birds... in the Spring, To give your heart a song to sing; And then a
Que res - te - t-il _____ de nes a - mours, Que res - te - t-il _____ de ces beaux jours, U - ne pho -



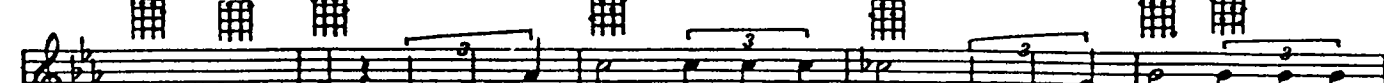
kiss, but more than this I WISH YOU LOVE. _____ And in Ju - ly, a lem - ou -
to, vieil - le pho - to de ma jeu - nesse. _____ Que res - te t - il _____ des bil - lets



ade, To cool you in some leaf - y glade; I wish you health and more than wealth, I WISH YOU
doux Desmois d'A - eril, des ren - dex - vous, Un sou - ve - nir qui me pour suit - sans _____



LOVE. _____ My break - ing heart , and I a - gree That you and I could nev - er
resse. _____ Bon - heur fu - né Che - ceux au vent, Bui - sers to - lés, Ré - ves mou -



C7 Fm F9 Bb7 Eb6 Bbdim Bb7 Edim

be, So with my best, my ver - y best, I set you free. I wish you
sants, Que res - te t-il - de tout ce - la Di - tes - le moi? Un p'tit oil -

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj.7 Eb6 Ebmaj.7 Eb6 Fm7

shel - ter from the storm, A co - zy fire to keep you warm; But most of all, when snow - flakes
luge, - Un vieux clo - cher, Un pa - y - sage Si bien ca - clé Et dans un nuage le cher oi -

1. Bb7 Eb Edim 2. Bb7 Eb

fall, I WISH YOU LOVE. I wish you fall, I WISH YOU LOVE.
sage De mon pas - se. Que res - te sage De mon pas - sé.

PADAM...PADAM...

Refrain Dm

Ma - rie, Mi - chele, Nani - ette Well I re - mem - ber your
(Co) - rinne, Chris - tine, Su - zanne. What I'd give to see

Dm A7 A7

kiss - es so well Lou - ise, Lu - cille, Jean - ette
each pret - ty face Ei - leen, I - rene, Di - ane

A7 Dm

Ev - 'ry - thirg's such a gay car - ou - sel Den - ise, Ca - mille,
One more kiss and a ten - der em - brace

D7

Do - reen, An - nette How I thrill with each name I re - call
Ce - cile, Jo - anne How I thrill with each name I re - call

Gm Dm

And to cap - ture once a - gain all those mo - ments then And
And to cap - ture a - gain all those mo - ments then And

1. Bb7 A7 Gm A7 Dm Bb7 A7 2. Dm A7

find I STILL LOVE YOU ALL. Co - find I STILL LOVE YOU

Dm A7 Dm

ALL, I STILL LOVE YOU ALL.

STRANGER ON THE SHORE

F Gm7 C7 F C7 F7 Bb Bbm

Here I stand watch - ing the tide_ go out._ So

F Dm7 G7 Gm Gm7 C7 F

all a lone_ and blue, just dream - ing dreams of you. I watched , your

Gm7 C7 F C7 F7 Bb Bbm F Dm7 Am F7

ship as it sailed out_ to sea,_ tak - ing all_ my dreams and

Bb C7b9 F F7 Bb F Gm7 C7b9 C7

tak - ing all_ of me._ The sigh - ing_ of waves, the wall - ing of_ the

F F7 Bb Am G7 G7b9 Gm7 C7

wind. The tears in my eyes burn_ plead - ing "My love,_ re - turn."

F Gm7 C7 F C7 F7 Bb Bbm F Dm

Why oh why must I go on_ like this?_ Shall I just be_ a

Am F7 Bb6 C7b5 1. F Gm7 C7 2. F Gm7 F

lone - ly STRANG - ER ON_ THE SHORE?_

The Song From Moulin Rouge (Where Is Your Heart)

When - ev - er we kiss, I wor - ry and won - der... Your

lips may be near, but WHERE IS YOUR HEART? It's

al - ways like this, I wor - ry and won - der... You're close to me

here, but WHERE IS YOUR HEART? It's a sad thing to re - al -

ize that you've a heart that nev - er melts. When we kiss, do you close your

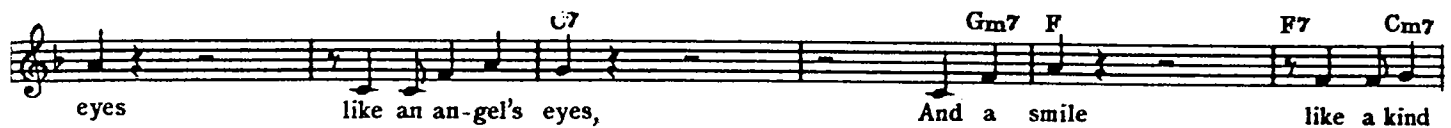
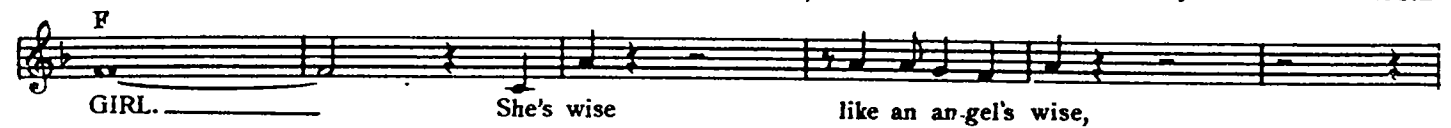
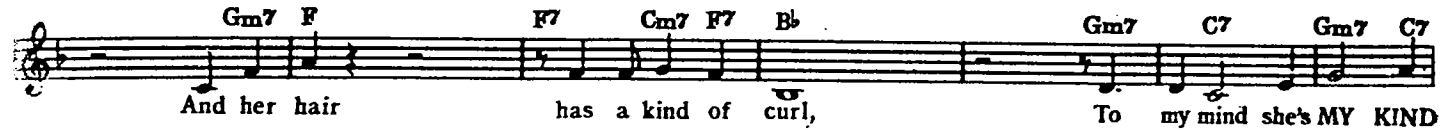
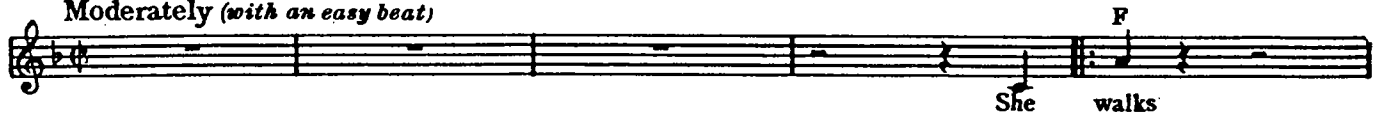
eyes, pre - tend - ing that I'm some - one else? You must break the

spell, this cloud that I'm un - der. So please won't you

tell, dar - ling, WHERE IS YOUR HEART? When HEART?

My Kind Of Girl

Moderately (with an easy beat)



BIG WIDE WORLD

CHORUS

For it's a Big Wide World we live in, But I can't be-lieve it's

true. Out of ev - 'ry-one in this whole wide world, I fell in love with you.

VERSE

1. I've trav - eled ev - 'ry - where, I've had a love or two, _____
 lieve it's true, _____ We've gone our sep - 'rate ways, _____
 we should meet _____ in our old ren - dez-vous, _____

_____ But ev - 'ry love af - fair _____ re - minds me of you.
 _____ 'Cause I still think of you _____ each night _____ and day.
 _____ I've searched a - round the world _____ for some-one like you.

CHORUS

And it's a Big Wide World we live in, But I can't be-lieve it's

true. Out of ev - 'ry-one in this whole wide world, I fell in love with

you. 2. I can't be- fell in love with you. _____
 3. It's fun - ny

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Verse-Moderate Waltz

mp Cm7 F7 B^b9 (maj.7)

The love - li - ness of Par - is

F⁶₉ Cm7 F7 B^b9 (maj.7) F⁶₉ Am7(b5) D7(b9)

Seems some - how sad - ly gay. The glo - ry that was

Gm Gm (maj.7) C9(sus.4) C9 F9(sus.4) F9 *rit.* *ad lib.*

Rome Is of an - oth - er day. I've been

Cm7(b5) Gm7(b5) G^b9 *F* In tempo (same as Chorus) *cresc.*

ter - ri - bly a - lone And for - got - ten in Man - hat - tan. Im go - ing

D7 C9 (sus.4) C9 C⁶₉ F9 (sus.4) B^bdim7 F9 F⁶₉ Cm7C[#]dim7 *mf* *dim.* *mp*

home To my cit - y by the bay. I left my

Chorus-With a slow, steady beat

B^b9 (maj.7) Gm7 C[#]dim7 Cm7 F9 (sus.4) Cm7

heart In San Fran - cis - co. High on a hill,

Cm7 (add F) Eb F7 (sus.6) F+(maj.7) B^b(maj.7) Cm7 B^b(maj.7) Cm7 C[#]dim7 B^b(maj.7)

it calls to me. To be where lit - tle ca - ble cars

Dm7 Gdim7 Am Am7 *cresc.* D7(b9) Gm7

climb half-way to the stars! The morn - ing fog

C9 C⁶₉ C7(b9) F9 (sus.4) F9 B^bdim7 Cm7 F7 *mp* C[#]dim7 (add F) B^b9 (maj.7)

may chill the air - I don't care! My love waits there

Gm7 C#dim7 Cm7 F9 *cresc.* Eb6

In San Fran - cis - co, A - bove the blue

F9 Eb6 Eb6 D C D7 D9 D7:9 (add G#) D9 G7 G9

— and wind - y sea. When I come home — to

F G7 C9 (sus.4) Gm7 C9 Bb9 C9

you, San Fran - cis - co, Your gold - en

F9(sus.4) Cm7 F7(♭5, b9) Bb6 *dim.* Ab6 Bb6 B(maj7) Cm7 C#dim7

sun will shine for me! I left my

2. Eb6 Ab6 Bb6 G(maj.7) Bb6

me!

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

By
HEDY WEST

8 8 G Em Cs Am7

If you miss the train I'm on, You will know that I am gone, You can
one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four, Lord, I'm
shirt on my back, Not a penny to my name, Lord, I

D7 Am7 D7 G C

hear the whistle blow a hundred miles A hundred
five hundred miles a-way from home A-way from
can't go back home This a-way This a-

G Em Cs Am7

miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, You can
home, a-way from home, a-way from home, a-way from home, Lord, I'm
way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way, Lord, I

D7 Am7 D7 G

hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. Lord, I'm
five hundred miles home Not a
can't go back home You can

◆ CODA C D7 C G

hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

D.S.
Last time to Coda ◆

PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER

Refrain

*G6 Gmaj.7 G6 D7+5

PRE - TEND YOU DON'T SEE HER, my heart, _____ Al -

G6 Gmaj.7 G6 C E7 Am Am7

though she is com - ing our way. _____ Pre - tend you don't

D7 Am E7 Am7 D7+5

need her, my heart, _____ But smile and pre - tend to be

Gmaj.7 G6 Am7 D7 G6 Gmaj.7 G6 Gmaj.7 G6

gay. _____ It's too late for run - ning, my heart, _____

D7+5 Dm6 E7 Am E7

_____ Chin up! If the tears start to fall. _____ Look

Am7 Cm G F7 E7 Am Am7

some - where a - bove her, Pre - tend you don't love her, PRE - TEND YOU DON'T

D7 Am7 D7-9 1. G Am7 D7 2. G Bm7 Ebm7 Am7 Ab7 G6

SEE HER at all. PRE - all. _____

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the song 'Pretend You Don't See Her'. It is written in G major and 4/4 time. The score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff is the 'Refrain' and includes a double bar line with repeat dots. Chords are indicated by letters and numbers above the staff, with some including diagrams of the fretboard. The lyrics are written below the staff lines. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

THE ALLEY CAT SONG

C G7

He goes on the prowl each night like an Alley Cat,

Dm7 G7 C

Look-in' for some new delight like an Alley Cat.

C G7

She can't trust him out of sight, there's no doubt of that.
He don't know what "faith-ful" means, there's no doubt of that.

Dm7 G7 C

He just don't know wrong from right like an Alley Cat. He
He's too bus-y mak-in' scenes like an Alley Cat.)

F C D7

meets 'em (Mee-ow) and loves 'em (Mee-ow) and leaves 'em (Mee-ow)

G7 C

like that Cat-sa-no-va does. That's no way to treat a pal, She should tell him,

G7 Dm7 G7 C

Scat! Aren't you sor-ry for that gal with her Alley Cat?

Rimsky-Korsakoff SHEHERAZADE

G
 My She - her - a-zade, — My She-her - a-zade, — Won't you cast your spell — gent-ly o - ver me, —

G E7 Am B7 Em Am6 Gdim
 — While you tell to me — all the tales you know — Of those mag-ic nights — long a -

B Am6 B7 Edim
 go. — How the knights so brave — and the maids they'd save — would be - neath the moon -

B B7
 — fall in love; — How the kings so strong — sang their lust - y song — As they

Edim B G
 danced be-neath stars a - bove — My She - her - a-zade, sweet She-her - a-zade,

G E7 Am B7
 — You're the great-est queen — I have ev - er seen, — You have but to dream — and you

Em Am6 B7 1. Em 2. Em
 rule su-preme — As you did oh so long a - go. My She- go. —

The Wayward Wind

Tune Uke
G C E A

By HERB NEWMAN
& STAN LEBOWSKY

Moderato with feeling

Voice

(Girl) Oh, THE WAY-WARD WIND _____ is a rest-less wind,

A rest-less wind _____ that yearns to wan-der;

And {he} was born _____ the next of kin_

The next of kin _____ to THE WAY-WARD WIND. _____ *Last time Fine*

Verse

(Girl) 1. In a lone-ly shack by a rail-road track, {he} spent {his} young-er
(Boy) {I} {my}

(Girl) 2. Oh, I met {him there} in a bor-der town, {he} vowed wed nev-er
(Boy) {I} {a girl} {I}

days, And I guess the sound of the out-ward bound made {him} a slave
{me}

part, Tho' {he} tried {his} best to set-tle down, {I'm} now a-lone
{I} {my} {She's}

— to {his} wand-'rin' ways. _____ And THE WAY-WARD
{my} _____
— with a brok-en heart. _____ (To Chorus)

Tonight

from "West Side Story"

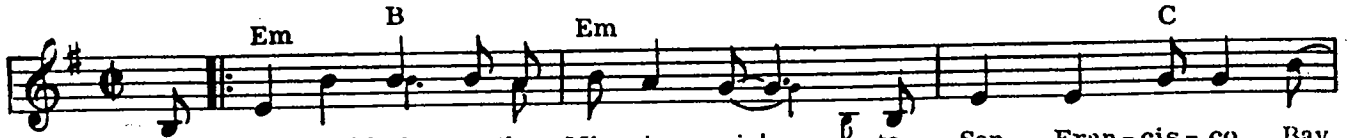
Warmly

To - night, To - night, won't be just an - y
 night. To - night there will be no morn - ing
 star. To - night, To - night, I'll
 see my love to - night. And for us stars will
 stop where they are! To - day the
 min - utes seem like hours, The hours go so
 slow - ly And still the sky is light. O
 moon, grow bright, And make this end - less day end - less
 night to - night! to -
 night!

WASHINGTON SQUARE

Words and Music by
BOB GOLDSTEIN

Moderately



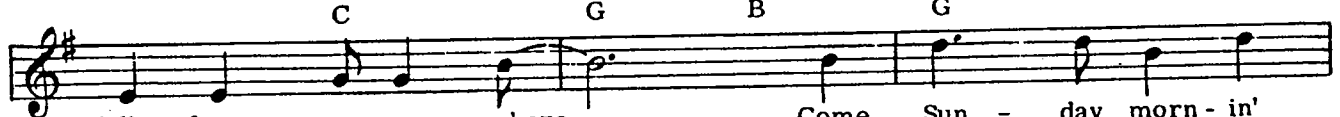
1. From Cape Cod light to the Mis-sis - sip' to San Fran-cis-co Bay,
 2. (An') so I got my ban-jo out, jes' sit - tin' catch-in' dust,
 3. (Near) Ten-nes-see, I met a guy who played twelve string gui- tar,
 4. (In) New Or - leans we saw a gal a - walk - in' with no shoe.,
 5. (We) can-non-balled in - to New York on good ole' U. S. One!
 6. (Say,) how's a - bout a free-dom song, or the ole' "Rock Is-land Line!"



They're talk - in' 'bout this fa - mous place down
 An' paint - ed right a - cross the case:
 He al - so had a might - y voice,
 An' from her throat there comes a growl, she
 Till up a - head we saw the arch a -
 Or how's a - bout the dust bowl crop? Or



Green-wich Vil - lage way. They hoo - ten-an - ny all the time with
 "Green-wich Vil-lage or Bust!" My folks were sad to see me go, but I
 not to men-tion a car. Each time he hit those bluegrass chords, you
 sure was sing-in' the blues. She sang for all hu - man - i - ty, this
 gleam-in' bright in the sun. As far as all the eye could see, ten
 men who work in a mine The songs and le-gends of our land is



'folks from eve-ry - where, Come Sun - day morn - in'
 got no mean-in' there, So I said, "Good - bye,
 sure smelled moun-tain air, I said, "Don't waste it
 gal with rav - en hair, I said, "It's for the
 thou - sand folks was there, An' sing - ing in sweet
 gold we all can share, So come and join us



rain or shine, right in WASH-ING-TON SQUARE. 2. An'
 Kan-sas, Mo." "And hel - lo WASH-ING-TON SQUARE!" 3. Near
 on the wind, "C - 'mon to WASH-ING-TON SQUARE!" 4. In
 world to hear, "C - 'mon to WASH-ING-TON SQUARE!" 5. We
 har - mon - y right in WASH-ING-TON SQUARE. 6. Say,
 folks who stand and sing in WASH-ING-TON SQUARE.

This Land Is Your Land

Moderately Bright

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is my land from Cal-i-for-nia to the New York is-land

From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters;

This land was made for you and me. me.

Verses

1. As I was walk-ing that rib-bon of high-way
 2. I've roamed and ram-bled and I fol-lowed my foot-steps
 3. When the sun comes shin-ing and I was stroll-ing

I saw a-bove me that end-less sky-way
 to the spark-ling sands of her dia-mond de-serts
 and the wheat-fields wav-ing and the dust clouds roll-ing

I saw be-low me that gold-en val-ley
 And all a-round me a voice was sound-ing
 As the fog was lift-ing a voice was chant-ing

This land was made for you and me. THIS LAND IS
 This land was made for you and me. THIS LAND IS
 This land was made for you and me.

Goodnight, My Someone

G7 C Em7 Ebdim G C#dim G7

Good - night, My Some-one, Good - night, my love. Sleep tight, my

F G C F C C7 F Eb9(15)

some-one, sleep tight, my love. Our star is shin - ing its bright - est

D9 G D9 G9 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

light For good - night, my love for good - night. Sweet dreams be

Em Ebdim G C#dim G7 F G C F

yours, dear, if dreams there be; Sweet dreams to car - ry you close to

C C7 F F#dim D#dim C

me. I wish they may and I wish they might. Now Good - night, My

G7 1.C G7 2.C

Some - one, Good - night. Good - night. good -

G7 C

night, good - night, good - night.

Just Say I Love Her

Refrain (*expressively*)
(Uke tacet)
ten. ten. ten.

Just say I love her (him) I've loved her from the start (him) And tell her how I'm

yearning to say what's in my heart Just say I need her (him)

as roses need the rain And tell her that without her (him) My dreams are all in

vain If you should chance to meet her any time, any place any-

where Say I was a fool to leave her, (him) Tell her how much a fool can care, And if she (he)

tells you She's lone-ly now and then Won't you just say I love her (him)

And want her back a - gain. (him) Just say I gain.

Real Live Girl

Lyric by CAROLYN LEIGH From the Broadway Musical Production "LITTLE ME"

Music by CY COLEMAN

Tune Uke
A D F# B

Refrain

*G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Am Am+7

Am7 D9 Am7 D9 Am7 D9

G6 G13

G7+5 C6/9 F+11

G Bbdim Am7 D7 Am7 D7 B7+5 B7

E7-9 E7 Em7 A9 Am7 D7

1. G C G Am7 G C G To Interlude 2. G C6 G C6 G

Interlude

C C#dim G Em7

A13 A7+5 Am7 D7

D. S. ♯

Mr. Lucky

Refrain (*con moto*)

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The refrain is marked 'con moto'. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines. Lyrics are written below the staff lines, with some words connected by lines to indicate phrasing. The score includes a first and second ending for the final line.

They call us luck - y, you and I, Luck - y

girl, luck - y guy. When you take my hand or

touch my cheek I know I'm on a life - time luck - y

streak. A luck - y rain - bow lights the sky

When we kiss, when we sigh. *He: They*
She: They

say I'm luck - y, mis - ter luck - y guy and you're the
say you're luck - y, mis - ter luck - y guy but dar - ling

1. G 2. G
rea - son why. They call us why.
so am I. I.

I Wanna Be Around

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Cdim Dm7 G9 Ebdim

I Wan-na Be A-round, to pick up the piec - es, when some-bod - y breaks your heart; ——— Some

Dm7 G9 G+7 C C#dim Dm7 G7

some - bod - y twice as smart ——— as I, ——— A

Em7b5 A7b9 Em7b5 A+7 Dm F+

some-bod - y who ——— will swear to be true, ——— Like you used to do ——— with me.

Dm7 F#m7b5 F9 Am7 D13

————— Who'll leave you to learn ——— that mis - 'ry loves com - - pa - ny,

Dm7 G7 G+7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Cdim

————— wait and see! ——— I Wan-na Be A-round, to see how (he she) does it when

Dm7 G9 Ebdim Dm7 G9 F9

(he she) breaks your heart to bits; ——— Let's see if the puz - zle fits ——— so fine.

E7 F#m7 Edim E7 A7b9 A+ A7 A7b9 A7

————— And that's when I'll dis-cov - er that re - venge is sweet; As

D9 Dm7 Edim Dm7b5 G13

I sit there ap-plaud-ing from a front row seat, When some-bod-y breaks your heart like you broke

1. C B C Dm7 G7 2. C

mine. ——— I mine. ———

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Moderate Ballad

REFRAIN

The **DAYS** OF WINE AND ROS - ES

... Laugh and run a - way Like a child at play, Through

mead-ow-land to - ward a clos - ing door, A door marked "Nev - er - more." The

was - n't there be - fore. The lone - ly night dis

clos - es Just a pass - ing breeze Filled with mem - o - ries

Of the gold - en smile that in - tro - duced me to The

DAYS OF WINE AND ROS - ES and you. The you.

Chords for Refrain: F, Cm6 (Eb Bass), D7-5, D9, D9, Gm, Bbm, Am, Dm, Gm, Gm7, Em7-5, A9, Dm7-5, G9, Gm7, C7, F, Cm6 (Eb Bass), D7-5, D9, Gm, Bbm, Bbm, Am, Dm, Dm7, Bm7-5, Bb9, Am, Dm, Gm7, 1. F, F°, Gm7, C7, 2. F, Gm7, F

The End of the World

E \flat **B \flat** **Cm** **Gm**

Why does the sun go on shin - ing? Why does the sea rush to shore?

A \flat **Fm** **Gm** **C 7** **Fm** **B \flat^7**

Don't they know it's the end of the world, 'Cause you don't love me an - y - more?

E \flat **B \flat** **Cm** **Gm**

Why do the birds go on sing - ing? Why do the stars glow a - bove?

A \flat **Fm** **Gm** **C 7** **Fm** **B \flat^7** **E \flat**

Don't they know it's the end of the world? It end - ed when I lost your love. I

A \flat **E \flat** **B \flat^7** **E \flat**

wake up in the morn - ing and I won - der why ev - 'ry - things the same as it was. I

Gm **C 7** **Fm** **B \flat^7**

can't un - der - stand, no I can't un - der - stand how life goes on the way it does!

E \flat **B \flat** **Cm** **Gm**

Why does my heart go on beat - ing? Why do these eyes of mine cry?

A \flat **Fm** **Gm** **C 7** **Fm** **B \flat^7** **1. E \flat** **2. E \flat**

Don't they know it's the end of the world? It end - ed when you said good - bye. bye.

Fly Me To The Moon

(In Other Words)

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj.7 C7 F Dm6

Chorus - Slowly and tenderly

Fly me to the moon, and let me play a-mong the stars; Let me see what spring is like on

E7 Am A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

Ju - oi - ter and Mars. IN OTH - ER WORDS: — hold my hand! — IN

Dm G7 Fm6 C Bm7 E7 Am7 Dm7

OTH - ER WORDS: — dar - ling kiss me! — Fill my heart with song, and let me

G7 Cmaj.7 C7 F Dm6 E7 Am A7

sing for - ev - er - more; You are all I long for all I wor - ship and a - dore. IN

Dm Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 1. Gm6 A7 Dm7 G7 C E7

OTH - ER WORDS: — please be true! — IN OTH - ER WORDS: — I love you!

2. Cmaj.7 C7 F6 G7 G7-9 C Am Dm7 C

true! — IN OTH - ER WORDS: — I love you! —

THAT LUCKY OLD SUN

(JUST ROLLS AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY)

Rubato

C F Fm C Em Dm7 G7

Oh Lawd! Oh — Lawd! I'm tired and wea - ry of pain;

C Em Fm C Fm C Dm7 G7

Please Lawd! Please — Lawd! for - give me if I com - plain.

Chorus, Moderately

mp-mf C Am Fm C F# C G7 C

Up in the morn-in' out on the job, work like the dev-il for my pay, But That

F# C Am Fm C G7 C

Luck - y Old Sun has noth - in' to do but roll a - round heav - en all day.

C Am Fm C F# C G7 C

Fuss with my wo-man, toil for my kids, Sweat 'til I'm wrin-kled and gray, While That

F# C Am Fm C Dm7 C Dm7 C

Luck - y Old Sun has noth - in' to do but roll a - round heav - en all day. Good

Am Em F# C Am G7 C

Lawd a - bove, can't you know I'm pin - in', Tears all in my eyes; send

Am Em F# C C Cmaj7 Am Am7 D7 *ff* Dm7 G7

down that cloud with a sil - ver lin - in', lift me to Par - a - dise.

mp-mf C Am F# C F# C G7 C

Show me that riv - er, Take me a - cross and wash all my troub - les a - way, Like That

F# C Am Fm C Dm7 1 C Dm7 C G7 2 C F# C

Luck - y Old Sun, give me noth - in' to do but roll a - round heav - en all day. day.

FORGET HIM

Refrain **Moderate Rock**

Bb **Dm**

FOR - GET HIM, if he does - n't love you.

Dm **Eb** **Cm**

FOR - GET HIM, if he does - n't

F7 **D7**

care. Don't let him tell you that he

Gm **C7**

wants you, 'cause he can't give you love which is - n't

Eb6 **F7** **Bb**

there. Oh, lit - tle girl, he's nev - er dream - ing

Dm **Eb** **Cm**

of you. He'll break your heart, you wait and

D7 **Gm** **Bb7**

see So, don't you cry now, just

Eb **C7** **Bb** **Gm7** **Cm7** **F7**

tell him good - bye now. FOR - GET HIM and please come home to

1. Bb **Cm7** **F7** **2. Bb** **Eb** **Bb**

me. me.

I LOVE YOU BECAUSE

By LEON PAYNE

CHORUS

1. I LOVE YOU BE-CAUSE you un-der - stand, Dear, —
 2. (I) LOVE YOU BE-CAUSE my heart is light - er —

ev - 'ry sin - gle thing I try to do. — You're al - ways there to
 ev - 'ry time I'm walk - ing by your side. — I LOVE YOU BE -

lend a help - ing hand, Dear, — I love you most of all be - cause you're
 CAUSE the fu - ture's bright - er. — The door to hap - pi - ness you o - pen

you. — No mat - ter what the world may say a - bout me. —
 wide. — No mat - ter what may be the style or sea - son. —

— I know your love will al - ways see me through. — I
 — I know your heart will al - ways be true. — I

love you for the way you nev - er doubt me — But most of all I
 love you for a hun - dred thous - and reas - ons — But most of all I

love you 'cause you're you — 2. I you. —

I Love You More And More Every Day

Words and Music by
DON ROBERTSON

They said our love was just e - mo - tion

— that time would slow - ly fade a -

way; — But time's just deep - ened my de -

vo - tion, — I LOVE YOU MORE AND

MORE EV - 'RY DAY. — The day you

made those ten - der vows be - side me, —

— My joy was more than words could ev - er

say; — And dar - ling still it grows and grows in -

side me, — I LOVE YOU MORE AND MORE EV - 'RY

G C C G

D Am7 D7

G D7 Am7 D7 G C

C G G DsusG G C

D6 D7 G G Am7 G

C C G

G Gdim G A7 A6 A7 A9

D D7 Am7 D7 D9 G C

C G G DsusG G C D6 D7

1. G C G D7 | 2. G G Dsus G G

DAY. _____ They DAY. _____ I LOVE YOU

C D6 D7 G C G

MORE AND MORE EV-'RY DAY. _____

Painted, Tainted Rose

Words and Music by
PETER DeANGELIS
JEAN SAWYER

Refrain

C D7

She was a wild and love - ly rose, _____ Oh, how I

G7 C A7

loved her, heav - en knows; _____ But though my heart was

D7 G7 G7+5

true, It would nev - er do, Par - ty life was what she

C C D7

chose. Last night I saw my love .. ly rose, _____

G7 E7

All paint - ed up in fan - cy clothes. _____ Her eyes have

A7 D7 G7

lost their spark, _____ The years have left their mark, She's just a PAINT - ED,

1. C | 2. C

TAINT - ED ROSE. _____ She was a ROSE. _____

I Talk To The Trees

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Refrain
(with expression and not fast)

I talk to the trees, but they don't lis - ten to me,

I talk to the stars, but they nev - er hear me.

The breeze has - n't timè to stop and hear what I say,

I talk to them all in vain.

But sud - den - ly my words reach some - one

el - se's ear; Touch some - one el - se's heart

strings too. I tell you my

dreams And while you're list - 'ning to me,

Gm7 C7 Gm Eb7 C7 F *To Interlude*

I sud-den-ly see them come true.

Final ending

I can see us on and true.

C7 *Interlude* F

A - pril night, At a ta-ble un-der-neath the stars.

C7

Hav-ing sup-per in the can - dle - light, To the strum-ming of gui-

F C7

tars. I will tell you how I passed the day,

F

Think-ing on-ly how the night would be. And I'll try to find the

C7 F *Back to R. strain*

words to say, All the things you mean to me. I talk to the

I Thought About You

Refrain (*Slowly and Rhythmically*)

E♭ D7 G7+5 C9+5 C9 F9 Cm7 F7

I took a trip on the train — and I THOUGHT A-BOUT YOU. —

Fm7 Gm G7 Cm B♭m7 (sus 4) Cm E♭7

I passed a shad-ow-y lane — and I THOUGHT A-BOUT YOU. —

A♭ Cm7 A♭6 A♭m6 E♭ B♭7 E♭ Cm7 D7 (sus. 4) D+ D7

Two or three cars parked un-der the stars, A win-ding stream, — Moon shin-ing down on

D7 (sus. 4) D+ D7 Gm Gdim. A♭6 A♭m (add G) E♭7 (add G) E♭ D7

some lit-tle town, And with each beam, Same old dream, At ev-ry stop that we made,

G7+5 C9+5 C9 F9 Cm7 F7 Fm7

— Oh, I THOUGHT A-BOUT YOU, But when I pulled down the shade

Gm G7 Cm B♭m7 (sus 4) E♭7 E♭7 A♭ Cm7 A♭6

— then I real-ly felt blue, — I peeked thru the crack and

A♭m6 E♭ E♭6 A♭7 F9 F♯dim. Fm7 B♭7 (add G) B♭7

looked at the track, The one go-ing back to you, And what did I do?

Fm7 Ddim. (add G) E♭6 Cm Fm7 B♭7 E♭6 E♭7 E♭6

I THOUGHT A-BOUT YOU!

Be My Little Baby Bumble Bee

197

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

Music by
HENRY I. MARSHALL

REFRAIN

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of ten staves of music. Each staff includes a melody line and a guitar chord diagram above it. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a refrain and a final line with two endings.

Chord Diagrams:

- E7: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- A7: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- D7: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- G: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- Gdim: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- E7 (with natural): $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- A7 (with natural): $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- D7 (with natural): $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- G7dim: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- B7: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- B7/F: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- G7+5: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- Em: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- Em7: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$
- Cm: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$

Lyrics:

BE MY LIT-TLE BA - BY BUM-BLE BEE, (buzz a - round, buzz a -
round, keep a buzz in 'round,) Bring home all the hon - ey, love, - to
me, (lit-tle bee, lit-tle bee, lit-tle bee.) Let me spend the hap-py hours -
Ro-ving with you 'mongst the flow'rs And when we get, where no one else can
see, (cud-dle up, cud-dle up, cud-dle up.) BE MY LIT-TLE BA-BY BUM-BLE
BEE, (buzz a - round, buzz a - round, keep a buzz-in 'round,) We'll be just as
hap - py as can be, (you and me, you and me, you and me,
Hon - ey keep a - buz-zin' please, - I've got a doz - en
cou - sin bees, - But I want you - to be my ba - by bum - ble
1. G Eb7 D7 2. G Cm G
bee. bee.

BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
NICHOLAS BRODSZKY

4) Bbmaj7

Lyrical

BE - CAUSE YOU'RE MINE the bright - est star I

Bb6 Bbmaj7 Fm G7 Cm

see looks down, my love, And en - vys me BE - CAUSE YOU'RE MINE BE -

G7-9 Cm Cm7

CAUSE YOU'RE MINE BE - CAUSE YOU'RE MINE

F9 Cm7 F7 F7+

The breeze that hur - ries by be - comes a mel - o - dy, And why, BE - CAUSE YOU'RE

Bb Dm7 Bb F7 F7+ Bbmaj7 Bb

MINE, BE - CAUSE YOU'RE MINE

Bbmaj7 Bb Fm6 G7

I on - ly know for as long as I may

Fdim Cm Cm6

live, I'll on - ly live for the

A7 Dm Bbdim Cm7 F7

kiss that you a - lone may give me. And when we

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bbmaj7

kiss that is - n't thun - der dear, It's on - ly my poor

Fm G7 Cm7 F9

heart you hear, and it's ap - plause. BE - CAUSE YOU'RE

1 Bb Bbdim Cm7 F7 2 Bb

MINE! BE - CAUSE YOU'RE MINE!

MOBILE

By
BOB WELLS
DAVID HOLT

Moderately, with a beat

They saw a swal-low build-ing his nest, I guess they fig-ured
They took a swamp-land heav-y with steam, They add-ed peo-ple

he knew best. So they built a town a-round him and they called it Mo-bile,
with a dream and that dream be-came a heav-en

Al-a-bam-a. by the name of Mo-bile.

Pret-ty soon the town had grown 'til they had a
slide trom-bone and a man who played pi-an-o,
and a swal-low who sang so-pra-no. No use your won-drin'
where you should go, It's on the Gulf of Mex-i-co where the
south-ern belles are ring-in' and the cli-mate's i-deal. It's a
hon-ey-suck-le heav-en by the name of Mo-bile.

Moon River

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

The musical score for "Moon River" is presented in a single system with ten staves. Each staff contains a line of music with guitar chord diagrams above it and lyrics below it. The chords are: C, C, Am, F, C, F, C, Bm7-5, E7, Am, C7, F, Bb9-5, Am, Am7, F#m7-5, B7, Em7, A7, Dm7, G9, C, Am, F, C, F, Am, C, F, Am7, Am6, F7, C, F, C, F, C, Am, Dm, G7, 1. C, 2. F, Em, Dm7, C.

Moon Riv - er wid - er than a
 mile: I'm cross - in' you in style some day. Old
 dream mak - er, you heart - break - er, wher -
 ev - er you're go - in', I'm go - in' your way:
 Two drift - ers, off to see the world. There's
 such a lot of world to see. We're aft -
 er the same rain - bow's end wait - in' round the
 bend, my Huck - le - ber - ry friend, Moon Riv - er
 and me. me.

My Heart Cries For You

By CARL SIGMAN
and PERCY FAITH

Tune Uke
A D F# B

Moderately And Expressively

The musical score is written for a ukelele in the key of B-flat major (indicated by two flats in the key signature). It consists of nine staves of music. The first staff begins with a B-flat chord and an F7 chord. The lyrics are: "If you're in Ar - i - zon - a I'll fol - low you, If bloom has left the ros - es since you left me, The un - im - por - tant quar - rel was what we had, We". The second staff continues with lyrics: "you're in Minn - e - so - ta I'll be there too, You'll birds have left my win - dow since you left me, I'm have to learn to live with the good and bad, To -". The third staff has lyrics: "have a mil - lion chanc - es to start a - new, Be - lone - ly as a sail - boat that's lost at sea, I'm geth - er we were hap - py, a - part we're sad, This". The fourth staff has lyrics: "cause my love is end - less for you, lone - ly as a hu - man can be, lone - li - ness is driv - ing me mad.". The fifth staff has lyrics: "MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU, sighs for you,". The sixth staff has lyrics: "dies for you; And my arms long for you,". The seventh staff has lyrics: "Please come back to me, The An me.". Above the seventh staff, there are three first endings: 1. 2. (B-flat chord) and 3. (B-flat, E-flat, B-flat chords).

My One And Only Love

Lyric by
ROBERT MELLIN

Music by
GUY WOOD

Slowly

Refrain

The ver-y thought of you makes my heart sing— like an Ap-ril breeze on the
 wings of spring. And you ap-pear in all your splen-dor, — MY ONE AND ON - LY
 LOVE. The shad-ows fall and spread their mys-tic charms in the
 hush of night while you're in my arms. I feel your lips so warm and ten-der, —
 MY ONE AND ON - LY LOVE. The touch— of your hand— is like
 heav-en, — a heav - en that I've— nev-er known. The blush on your cheek when—
 ev - er I speak tells me that you are my own. You fill my eag-er heart with
 such de - sire. — Ev-'ry kiss you give— sets my soul on fire. I give my-self in sweet suc-
 ren-der, — MY ONE AND ON - LY LOVE. LOVE.

Chords: C, Em7, Dm7, G9, Am, Fmaj7 F6, Dm6, Em7, Dm7, G7, Am, F, Am, Dm7, G7, Em7, Am7, Dm7, G9+, C, Em7, Dm7, G9, Am, Fmaj7 F6, Dm6, Em7, Dm7, G7, Am, F, Am, Dm7, G7, G7b9, C, Am6, B7, Em, F#m7, B7, Em, F#m7, B7, Em, F#m7, B7, Em, A9, Dm7, G9sus4, G7b9, C, Em7, Dm7, G9, Am, Fmaj7 F6, Dm6, Em7, Dm7, G7, Am, F, Am, Dm7, G7+5 b9, C, Eb dim, Dm7, G7+5 b9, Abmaj7, Db6, C6maj9

Come Fly With Me

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain (moderately, with a strong beat)

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly a-way!

If you can use some ex-ot-ic booze, there's a bar in far Bom-bay, COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly a-way!

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's float down to Pe-ru. In Lia-ma Land, there's a one man band, and he'll toot his flate for you, COME FLY WITH ME! Let's take off in the blue! (Once I get you)

Up there! Where the air is rar-i-fied, We'll just glide, star-ry-eyed. (Once I get you) Up there! I'll be hold-ing you so near, You may hear.

An-gela cheer, cause we're to-gether. Weath-er wise, it's such a love-ly day! Just say the words, and we'll beat the birds down to A-ca-pul-co Bay. It's per-fect for a fly-ing hon-ey-moon, they say, COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly a-way!

1. COME way! 2. COME way!

From "Walk On The Wild Side" A Famous Artists Production A Columbia Pictures Release

Walk On The Wild Side

Lyric by
MACK DAVID

Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN

The musical score consists of 12 staves of music. Each staff contains a line of lyrics and guitar chords written above the notes. The chords include C, C7, F, G, Bb, F7, Gm7, and G7+. Some notes are marked with triplets (3) and a 'simile' instruction. The lyrics are: 'Sin-ner hear what I'm say - in' Sin-ner you been swing-in' not pray - in' One day of pray - in' and six nights of fun The odds a - gainst go - in' to hea - ven's six to one You Walk On The Wild Side The de - vil is wait - in' He's wait - in' to take your hand You Walk On The Wild Side You're walk-in' with sa - tan A - way from the prom - ised land One day of pray - in' and six nights of fun The odds a - gainst go - in' to hea - ven's six to one You bet - ter cross o - ver You bet - ter walk hum - ble Or you're gon-na stum - ble And sa - tan is wait - in' to take your hand

F7 C Bb C

You Walk On The Wild Side You Walk On The Wild Side

F7 C C7 F C

A - way from the pro - mised land

G F G7+ C C7 G

One day of pray - in' and six - nights of fun The

G F G7+ C C7 F C *colta voce*

odds a - gainst go - in' to hea - ven's six to one. The

G C *a tempo* Eb Dm C Bb

odds a - gainst go - in' to hea - ven's six to one.

C Eb Dm C Bb C Eb Dm C Bb C Eb Dm C

WALK RIGHT IN

Chorus

$\frac{3}{4}$ G E A7 D7

1. Walk right in — set right — down Dad - dy let your mind roll —
 2. Walk right in — set right — down Ba - by let your hair hang —

G E

on. — Walk right in, — set right down, —
 down. — Walk right in, — set right down, —

A7 D7 G

Dad - dy let your mind roll on. Ev' - ry - bo - dy's talk - in' 'bout a
 Ba - by let your hair hang down. Ev' - ry - bo - dy's talk - in' 'bout a

C7

new way o' walk - in'; Do you wan - ta lose — your mind? —
 new way o' walk - in'; Do you wan - ta lose — your mind? —

G E A7 D7 G

Walk right in — Set right down, — Dad - dy let your mind roll — on. —
 Walk right in — Set right down. — Ba - by let your hair hang — down. —

Wonderful Copenhagen

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Co - pen - ha - gen,
 friend - ly old girl of a town, 'neath her ta - vern light,
 on this mer - ry night Let us clink and drink one
 down. To won - der - ful, won - der - ful Co - pen -
 ha - gen, sal - ty old queen of the sea. Once I
 sailed a - way, But I'm home to - day, sing - ing
 Co - pen - ha - gen, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Co - pen -
 ha gen for me. me.

Chords: C, F, G7, Cmaj7, A7-9, A7, Dm, Em, Am, Dm, G7, C, Cmaj7, A7-9, A7, Dm, Am, Em, D7, G7, C, G7, C.

April In Portugal

Refrain *(not fast)*

C G7 C6 C+ G7 G9 Bdim

I found my A - pril dream in Port - u - gal with you When

G7 Em G7 C C6

we dis - cov - ered ro - mance, like we nev - er knew. My

C C6 C+ G7 G9 Bdim

head was in the clouds, My heart went cra - zy too, And

G7 Em G7 C

mad - ly I said: "I love you." Too

This

Interlude

Cm Eb+(C) Cm7 Cm6 Ab(G)

soon I heard you say, "This dream is for a day" That's Port - u - gal and
sad re - al - i - ty, To know it could - n't be, That's Port - u - gal and

Cm G7 F G7 Abdim

love in A - pril! And when the show - ers fell, Those
love in A - pril! The mu - sic and the wine con -

G7 Dm7 G7+ G7 G7+ C

tears I know so well, They told me it was spring fool - ing me.
vined me you were mine, But it was just the spring fool - ing me.

Refrain

C G7 C6 C+ G7 G9 Bdim

I found my A - pril dream in Port - u - gal with you When

G7 Em G7 C C6

we dis - cov - ered ro - mance, like I nev - er knew. Then

C C6 C+ G7 G9 Bdim

morn - ing brought the rain, And now my dream is through But

G7 Em G7 C

still my heart says "I love you."

My Kind Of Town

(Frank)

Words by
SAMMY CAHN
(A. S. C. A. P.)

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

CHORUS (nice walking style)

CHORUS (nice walking style)
Ab **G7** **Gb9** **F7** **F9** **F9+** **F7**
 MY KIND OF TOWN Chi - ca - go is,

Bbm **Ebdim** **Eb7** **Ab** **Abdim** **Ab7** **C7b5**
 MY KIND OF TOWN Chi - ca - go is,

Db6 **Ddim** **Ab** **Edim** **Fm**
 { My kind of peo - ple, too, —
 { My kind of razz - ma - tazz, —

Bb9 **Gm** **Bb7** **Eb9** **Ebdim** **Eb9** **G7** **Ab**
 Peo - ple who — smile at you and each
 And it has — that there jazz and each

G7 **Gb9** **F7** **F9** **F9+** **F7** **Bbm**
 time I roam, Chi - ca - go is, call -
 time I leave, Chi - ca - go is, tug -

Ebdim **Eb7** **Ab** **Abdim** **Ab7** **C7b5** **Db6**
 ing me home, } Chi - ca - go is, One
 ging my sleeve, }

Ddim **Ab** **Ab7** **F7+** **F7** **Bb9**
 town that won't let you down, — It's My —

My Kind Of Town (2)

Bbm9 Eb9 Ab6 Abdim Ab6

KIND OF TOWN!

Bbm7 F7 Bbm7 Abdim || 2 Db6 Ddim

This is The Wrig - ley

Ab Abdim Ab C7b5 Db6 Ddim

Build - ing, Chi - ca - go is, The Wind - y

Ab Abdim Ab C7b5 Db6 Ddim

Cit - y, Chi - ca - go is, The Un - ion

Ab Abdim Ab C7b5 Db6 Ddim

Stock-yards, Chi - ca - go is, Com - isk - ey

Ab Abdim Ab C7b5 Db6 Ddim

Ball-park, Chi - ca - go is, One town that

Ab Ab7 F7+ F7 Bb9 Bbm7

won't let you down, It's MY KIND

Ebb Ab6 E7b5 Eb9 Ab6

OF TOWN!

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

(A Theme from the Universal Picture "A Man Could Get Killed")

Words by CHARLES SINGLETON
and EDDIE SNYDER
Music by BERT KAEMPFERT

Moderately slow

Refrain *F

STRAN-GERS IN THE NIGHT— ex - chang - ing glanc - es, won - d'ring in the night —
— what were the chanc - es we'd be shar - ing love — be - fore the night was
through. — Some - thing in your eyes — was so in - vit - ing,
some - thing in your smile — was so ex - cit - ing, some - thing in my heart —
— told me I must have you. —
STRAN - GERS IN THE NIGHT — two lone - ly peo - ple we were. STRAN - GERS IN THE NIGHT —
— up to the mo - ment when we said our first hel - lo. Lit - tle did we know
love was just a glance a - way, a warm em - brac - ing dance a - way and ev - er since that night —
— we've been to - geth - er, lov - ers at first sight — in love for - ev - er.
It turned out so right — for STRAN - GERS IN THE
1. F Fdim Gm7 C7. 2. F Eb9 Gb7 F6
NIGHT. NIGHT.

MEDITATION

(Meditação)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

refrain *C

In my lone - li - ness When you're gone —
 Though you're far a - way I have on -

- and I'm all by my - self and I need your ca - ress. —
 - ly to close my eyes and you are back to stay. —

I just think of you and the thought —
 I just close my eyes and the sad -

- of you hold - ing me near makes my lone - li - ness soon dis - ap - pear —
 - ness that miss - ing you brings soon is gone and this heart of mine sings —

Yes, I love you so and that for me is all —

I need to know I will wait —

- for you 'til the sun falls from out of the sky — for what else can I do? —

- I will wait for you Me - di - ta -

- ting how sweet life will be when you come back to me.

1. C Eb9 Ab9 D9 G7+5

To Refrain

2. C Bb9 Cmaj7 Fine

SO NICE

(SUMMER SAMBA)
Samba De Verão

Original Words and Music by
MARCOS VALLE and PAULO SERGIO VALLE
English Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

F Bm7

Some-one to hold me tight, that would be ve - ry nice Some-one to love me right,

E7 B♭maj7 B♭6

that would be ve - ry nice. Some-one to un-der-stand each lit-tle dream in me,

E♭9 Am7 D7♭9

some-one to take my hand, to be a team with me. SO NICE, life would be SO

Gm7 Em7♭5 A7+5 Dm Dm7 G13

NICE if one day I'd find some-one who would

Gm7 D♭9 C9 F

take my hand and sam-ba thru life with me. Some-one to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong.

Bm7 E7 B♭maj7

some-one to sing to me some lit-tle sam - ba song. Some-one to take my heart,

B♭6 E♭9

then give his heart to me. Some-one who's read-y to give love a start with me.

Am7 D7♭9 Gm7 C7♭9 F

Oh yes, that would be SO NICE. Should it be you and me,

B♭9

1. F6 Gm7 C7♭9 2. F6 E♭9 G♭maj7 Fmaj7

I could see it would be nice. nice.

On A Clear Day "On A Clear Day You Can See Forever" (You Can See Forever)

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
BURTON LANE

Refrain *(with feeling)*

On a clear day _____ Rise and look a - round you _____
 _____ And you'll see who _____ you are. _____
 On a clear day _____ How it will as - tound you _____
 _____ That the glow of your be - ing out - shines ev - 'ry
 star. You feel part of _____ ev - 'ry moun-tain, sea and shore. _____
 _____ You can hear, from far and near, a world you've nev - er heard be - fore. _____
 _____ And on a clear day, _____ On that clear day _____
 _____ You can see for - ev - er and ev -
 er - more! _____ On a
 ev - er and ev - er and ev - er - more! _____

Chords: Gmaj.7, C9, Gmaj.7, E7, Am7, F7(b5), D7, C#7, D7, G, Bbdim, Am7, G#dim, Am7, D7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, Cmaj.7, Dm6, A7, D7, Edim, Gmaj.7, G, Bm7, E9, Bm, E9, Am7, G6, Am7, G6, 1. Am7, D7, G, Em, Am7, D7, 2. Am7, G6, Am7, G6, Am7, D7, G.

WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

Words and Music by
GEOFF STEPHENS

Easy Tempo.

C G7

Win-ches-ter Cath-e - dral you'rebring-ing me down-

You stood and you watched as—

C G7

my ba-by left town. You could have done some-

- thing but you did-n't try— You did- n't do no-

C C7

- thing You let her walk by. Now ev-'ry-one knows

F

— just how much— I need-ed that girl, —

D7

She would-'nt have gone — far a - way — If on - ly you'd

Tacet ----- G7 C

start-ed ring-ing your bell. — Win-ches-ter Cath- e - dral

G7

you're bring-ing me down — You stood and you watched

C

— as — my ba-by left town. town.

C G13 C

GAMES THAT LOVERS PLAY

(EINE GANZE NACHT)

Original German Text by
Gunter Loose

English Lyric by

LARRY KUSIK and EDDIE SNYDER

Moderately

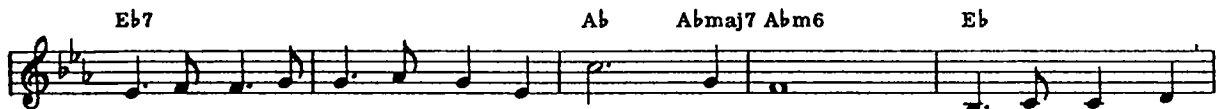
Music by
JAMES LAST



There are games that man - y fool - ish lov - ers
Some-times lov - ers hurt each oth - er tell - ing



play, Blind - ly chas - ing hap - py end - ings, come what may;
lies, Act - ing out cha - rades be - hind their smil - ing eyes;



Nev - er car - ing who gets hurt a - long the way, Let's not play those
If you love me, dar - ling, you must re - al - ize, We can't play those

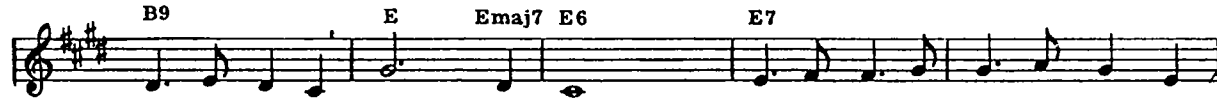


Games That Lov - ers Play. _____
Games That Lov - ers

Play. _____



When I whis - per I'll be yours e - ter - nal - ly, In my heart I



feel our love is meant to be; It's not just to have you share one



dream with me, I'm not play - ing Games That Lov - ers Play. _____



I want so to let my heart be - lieve in you,



Let your kiss - es bring me thrills I nev - er knew;



But I must be sure you feel the way I do,



Let's not play those Games That Lov - ers Play. _____

Recorded by THE BEATLES
MICHELLE

By
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL MCCARTNEY

Chords: P, Gm, Bb, C, Bb

Mi - chelle ma belle. These are words that go to - geth - er

Chords: A, Bb, A, P, Gm, Bb, C

well, my Mi - chelle. Mi - chelle ma belle sont les mots qui

Chords: Bb, A, Bb, A, Dm

vont tres bien en - semble, tres bien en - semble. I love you, I love you, I love you,
I need you, I need you, I need you,
want you, I want you, I want you.

Chords: Cp, F7, Bb, A, Dm, Gm

That's all I want to say. I need to make you see I think you know by now. Un - til I find a way I will see what you mean to me. I'll get to you some - how. Un -

Chords: Dm, C#, Dm7, Dm6, Gm6, A, Gm

say the on - ly words I know that you'll un - der - stand. til I do, I'm hop - ing you will know what I mean. I
til I do, I'm tell - ing you, so you'll un - der - stand. I

Chords: A, D, Gm, Bb, C, Bb

stand. Mi - chelle ma belle sont les mots qui vont tres bien en -

Chords: A, Bb, A, Bb, Dm, Gm

semble, tres bien en - semble. I will say the on - ly words I know that you'll un - der -

Chords: A, P, Gm7, C7, Bb, A

stand, my Mi - chelle.

Second Hand Rose

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Voice *F ad lib.*

F C9 F C9 F Bdim Gm7 C7

Fa-ther has a bus-'ness, Strict-ly sec-ond-hand. Ev-'ry-thing from tooth picks
Each one in the fam-'ly, kicks the whole day long. Ev-'ry-one's dis-gust-ed,

G7 C7 F C9 F C9

to a ba-by grand, Stuff in our a-part-ment came from Fa-ther's store,
Ev-'ry-thing is wrong, Sec-ond hand-ed dog-gie, Sec-ond hand-ed cat,

G7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 Gm D7

E-ven things I'm wear-ing some-one wore be-fore, It's no won-der that I feel a-
Sec-ond hand-ed wel-come. Sec-ond hand-ed mat, I think fa-ther's head is made of

Gm Gm7 Gm6 C#dim Dm G9 C7sus C7 *Tacet*

bused. I nev-er have a thing that ain't been used. I'm wear-ing
wood. He brings home lots of things that ain't no good. I'm wear-ing

F G#dim C7 F G9 G7-9 G7

Sec-ond hand hats Sec-ond hand clothes
Sec-ond hand shoes Sec-ond hand hose

Gm7 C7 F#dim C7 C9 Bb F Bdim F

That's why they call me SEC-OND HAND ROSE
All the girls hand me their sec-ond hand beaux

F#dim Gm7 C7

E-ven our pi-an-o in the par-lor
E-ven my pa-ja-mas when I don't wear 'em

C9 F6

Fa-ther bought for ten cents on the dol-lar.
have some-bod-y else's 'ni-tials on 'em.

F G#dim C7 F G9 G7-9 G7

Sec-ond hand pearls, I'm wear-ing sec-ond hand curls. I
Sec-ond hand rings, I'm sick of sec-ond hand things. I

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F+ Bb6

nev-er get a sin-gle thing that's new.
nev-er got what oth-er girl-ies do.

Gm Cm6 Gm Cm6 Gm Cm6 Gm C7-9

E-ven Jake the plum-ber, he's the man I a-dore,
Once while stroll-ing through the Ritz a girl got my goat, she

F Bbm6 F Bbm6 F Bbm6 G7 G7-5

had the nerve to tell me he's been mar-ried be-fore.
nug'd her friend and said oh! look, There's my old fur coat.

F G#dim C7 F G9 G7-9 G7

Ev-'ry-one knows that I'm just SEC-OND HAND ROSE from
Ev-'ry-one knows that I'm just SEC-OND HANT ROSE from

Gm7 C9 C7-9 1. F Bdim C7 *Tacet* 2. F Gm7 C7-5 F

Sec-ond Av-en-ue I'm wear-ing ue.
Sec-ond Av-en-ue I'm wear-ing ue.

PEARLY SHELLS

(Pupu O Ewa)

Brightly

Bb

PEARL - Y SHELLS from the o - cean
 (Hawaiian) PU - A O E - WA

Dm Eb C7

Shin - ing in the sun Cov - er - ing the shore.
 I KA NU - KU E LA - WE MAI

F7 Bb F7 Bb7 Eb

When I see them My heart tells me that I love
 A - HE AI - NA MA - I NO

Ebm Bb F7 Last time to Coda **Bb**

you more than all the lit - tle PEARL - Y SHELLS.
 A - LA HU - LA PU - U - LO - A - HE A - LA HE - LE NO KA - A - HU - PA - HAU

(tacet) **F7**

For ev - 'ry grain of sand up - on the beach, I've
 I A - PAU HU - NA O - NE I KA KA - HA -

Eb Bb Bbdim Bb F7

got a kiss for you; And I've got more left o - ver
 KAI UA HO - NI NAU, HO'I KO - E LA - WA NA PA -

C7 F7

for each star that twin - kles in the blue. PEARL - Y
 KA - HI HO - KU 'I - MO I KA LANI PU -

CODA
Bb Eb Ebm Bb

SHELLS. More than all the
 HAU A - LA HU - LA PU - U - LO - A - HE A - LA

F7 Bb Eb Bb

lit - tle PEARL - Y SHELLS.
 HE - LE NO KA - A - HU - PA - HAU

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

G7+ C C7
 You give your hand to me — and then you say hel-lo, — And I can
 F F#dim7 C A7
 hard-ly speak, — my heart is beat-ing so, — And an - y one could tell — you think you
 Dm G7 C D7 G7
 know me well, — but you don't know me. — No, you don't
 C C7 F
 know the one — who dreams of you at night and longs to kiss your lips — and longs to
 F#dim7 C A7 Dm G7
 hold you tight. — To you I'm just a friend, — that's all I've ev-er been, — but you don't
 C F C C7 F
 know me. — For I — nev-er knew the
 C C#dim7 Dm G7 C
 art of mak-ing love, though my heart ached with love for you. — A -
 Am Em D7
 fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance you might have loved me
 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7
 too. You give your hand to me — and then you say good-bye. — I watch you
 F F#dim7 C A7
 walk a - way — be-side the luck - y guy. — To nev-er nev-er know — the one who
 Dm G7 C F C G7 G7+ 2 C
 loves you so; — no, you don't know me. — You give your —

PEOPLE

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

Refrain (Steadily with feeling)

Peo-ple, peo-ple who need peo-ple Are the
 luck-i-est peo-ple in the world. We're chil-dren
 need-ing oth-er chil-dren And yet, let-ting our grown up
 pride Hide all the need in-side, Act-ing more like chil-dren, than
 chil-dren. Lov-ers are ver-y spec-ial
 peo-ple, They're the luck-i-est peo-ple in the world.
 With one per-son, One ver-y spe-cial per-son, A feel-ing
 deep in your soul Says: you were half, now you're whole. No more
 hun-ger and thirst, But first, be a per-son who needs peo-ple.
 Peo-ple who need peo-ple Are the luck-i-est peo-ple in the
 world.

1. B \flat Gm7 Cm7 F7 2. B \flat Gm7 B \flat 6

YOU'VE CHANGED

Words by
BILL CAREY

Music by
CARL FISCHER

Chorus Slowly, with feeling

YOU'VE CHANGED, that spar - kle in your eyes is
gone, Your smile is just a care - less yawn, You're
break - ing my heart. YOU'VE CHANGED; YOU'VE
CHANGED, Your kiss - es now are so bla - ssé, You're
bored with me in ev - 'ry way, I can't un - der - stand, YOU'VE CHANGED;
You've for - got - ten the words, "I love
you," each mem - o - ry that we've shared. You ig -
nore ev - 'ry star - bove you, I can't
re - a - lize you ev - er cared. YOU'VE CHANGED, you're
not the an - gel I once knew. No need to tell me that we're
through, It's all o - ver now. YOU'VE CHANGED.
YOU'VE

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A WALK

CHORUS

Mm - Mm - Mm Would you like to take a walk? Mm - Mm - Mm Do you
 think it's gon - na rain? Mm - Mm - Mm How a - bout a sas-par-il - la?
 Gee the moon is yel-ler Sum-p'n good - 'll come from that
 Mm - Mm - Mm Have you heard the lat - est song? Mm - Mm - Mm It's a
 ver - y pret - ty strain Mm - Mm - Mm Don't you feel a lit - tle thrill-y?
 Gee it's get - ting chill - y Sum-p'n good - 'll come from that When you're
 stroll - ing thru the where - zis You need a who - zis to lean up -
 on But when you have no who - zis To hug and what - zis gosh
 darn Mm - Mm - Mm Would you like to take a walk Mm - Mm - Mm Do you
 think it's gon - na rain? Mm - Mm - Mm Ain't you tired of the talk - ies?
 I pre - fer the walk - ies Sum-p'n good - 'll come from that. that.

Charade

Title Song From The Stanley Donen Production
A Universal Release

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

Moderate Waltz

Am
When we played our **CHA - RADE** We were like

E7 (b5) Bm7 E7
child - ren pos - ing Play - ing at games,

(b5) Bm7 E7 (b5) Bm7 E+ E7 Am
act - ing out names, Guess - ing the parts we played.

Am F Am6 F Am
Oh, what a hit we made We came on next to

(b5) Bm7 E7 (b5) Bm7 E7 (b5) Bm7 E7
clos - ing Best on the bill, lov - ers un - til

(b5) Bm7 E+ E7 Am Dm7 G7 C
love left the mas - que - rade. Fate seemed to pull the

Am Dm G7 C C° Dm7 G7
strings, I turned and you were gone. While from the

C Am D9 (b5) Bm7 E7
dark - ened wings the mu - sic box played on.

Am
Sad lit - tle se - re - nade Song of my heart's com -

E7 (b5) Bm7 E7 (b5) Bm7 E7
pos - ing I hear it still I al - ways will

(b5) Bm7 E+ E7 Am
Best on the bill **CHA - RADE**.

A FOOL NEVER LEARNS

Voice

A FOOL NEV-ER LEARNS, _____ To get a - way. just run a - way. Be -

fore his heart be - gins to break; _____ A FOOL NEV - ER LEARNS, _

_____ He'll wait a - round, just hang a - round. To see how much his

heart can take. _____ A FOOL NEV - ER LEARNS, _____ To

some girls love is just a game: _____ And some girls treat all

fools the same, _____ A FOOL NEV-ER LEARNS, _____ And I'm

gon - na do _____ a ver - y fool - ish thing. _____ I'm gon - na

stick by you, _____ I'm gon - na hang a - round, Wait a - round.

(Guitar tacet) _____

Hope you'll love me a - gain some - day. They say a bro - ken heart _____ don't mark the

end of time, _____ That there are lots of girls _____ who'd love to

be just mine. _____ But I don't be - lieve, _____ That

I could fall in love a - gain, _____ 'Cause I just can't re - move the pain, _____

_____ A FOOL NEV-ER LEARNS, _____ And I'm gon - na do _____ a ver - y fool - ish

thing. _____ A thing. _____

1 F Gm7 C7 2 F C7 F6

PAINT A RAINBOW

REFRAIN

G F# G C G+ (maj7) C C#° D7 Am7
 PAINT A RAIN-BOW on your win - dow, When a
 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7-9 G Em7 Am7 D7-9
 cloud pops you'll see rain-bows in - stead of rain-drops!
 G F# G C G+ (maj7) C C#° D7 Am7 D7
 PAINT A RAIN-BOW on your win - dow, Life looks co - zy
 G Em7 Am7 D7-9 G Em7 Dm7 G7-9
 through a glass that's cheer - ful and ros - y!
 C B C B C F# G
 Joy and you will soon be well ac - quaint - ed,
 A7 G#7 A7 A9 Am7 D7+5
 for it's true things are as bright as they're paint-ed! So
 G F# G C G+ (maj7) C C#° D7 Am7
 PAINT A RAIN-BOW on your win - dow, When a
 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7-9 G Em7 Am7 D7-9
 cloud pops you'll see rain-bows in - stead of rain-drops!
 G Am D7-9 G Em7 Bm7 E7
 Life looks co - zy, cheer - ful and ros - y.
 Am7 D7(sus4) D7-9 D7 1. G Em7 Am7 D7-9
 With a rain-bow right on your win-dow panel
 2. G Em7 Am7 D7-9 D7 G
 panel (Shout:) Paint It!

THE WILD SIDE OF LIFE

Words and Music By
W. WARREN & A. A. CARTER

Slowly

with much expression

F F7 Bb

1. You would-n't read my let - ter if I wrote you _____ You
hurt me to know that you don't love me _____ me _____ Tho'

C7 F

asked me not to call you on the phone, _____ For there's
I _____ know our love's for - ev - er gone, _____ And it

F F7 Bb

some - thing I'm want - ing to tell you _____ So I
killed my soul and pride dear in - side me, _____ When I

C7 F

wrote it in the words of this song. _____ 2. I did-n't know God made
saw you in that strangers arms so long. _____ 4. I'll just live my life a -

F F7 Bb C7

Hon - ky Tonk an - gels. _____ I might have known you'd
lone with mem-'ries of you. _____ And dream of kiss-es you

F

nev - er make a wife. _____ You gave up the on - ly
trad - ed for my tears. _____ And no one will ev - er

F7 Bb C7

one that ev - er loved you, _____ and went back to THE
know how much I love you. _____ And I pray that you'll be

1. F Bb F 2. F Bb F

WILD SIDE OF LIFE. _____ 2. Yes it
hap - py thru the _____ years. _____

The Look Of Love

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain

I've seen the look of a ba-by with a rat-tle,
of a iock-ey on a win-ner,
I've seen the look of a he-ro in a
I've seen the look of a fat man hav-ing
(gou-met) (goor-may)

bat-tle, I've seen the look of a
din-ner, I've seen the look of those
heart-sick tur-tle-dove, But the look that leaves you real shook-
'space-men up a-bove, But the look that clos-es the book-
is THE LOOK OF LOVE!!! I've seen the look-
is THE LOOK OF LOVE!!!

It's thun-der, it's light-ning, the gen-tlest breeze!
It's friend-ly! it's fright-ning! And more sur-pris-ing than an el-e-phant's sneeze-
I've seen the look sev-ry sin-gle blush-ing bride has,
(of the hum-ble Saint The-re-sa,
I've seen the look that the fel-low by her side has,
of the fa-mous Mo-na Li-sa,
But there's one look that I'd give my life to see,
We are locked in a won-drous em-brace And there on that fab-u-lous
face, Is that fab-u-lous look of love for me.
I've seen the look- me.

*Chords: *G6, G6dim, Am7, Amb, Bbdim, Gmaj.9, B7, C6, Cmaj.7, F9, G6, Dm6, E7+5, A7, G6, Em6, Cm6, G6, D7-9, G6, A7, Dm7, G9, Cmaj.7, A7, A7, D, Db, C, Eb9, D9, D7-9, G6, G6dim, Am7, Am6, Bbdim, Gmaj.9, B7, C6 (maj.7), F6, G6, Dm6, E7+5, Em6, Cm7, Cm6, G6, Bbm6, Bb7, Am7, Abmaj.7, G6, D7-9, G6, G+, F6, F+, Eb6, Gmaj.7*

I'm A Fool To Care

229

Moderato

C

I'm a fool to care, _____ When you treat me this
way, _____ I know I love you, _____ But what can I do, _____
_____ I'm a fool to care, _____ I'm a fool to cry, _____
_____ When you tell me good - bye, _____ You left me so blue, _____
_____ When you were un - true, _____ I'm a fool _____ to
care, _____ I know I should laugh _____ and call it a
day, _____ But I know I would cry, _____
_____ If you went a - way. _____ I'm a fool to
care, _____ When you don't care for me, _____
_____ So why should I pre - tend, I'll lose in the end, _____
_____ I'm a fool _____ to care. _____

Chords: C, D7, G7, G+, C, G7, G7+, C, D7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, F, D7, Fm7, D7, G7, C, D7, G7, C.

Accompaniment includes triplets and slurs.

That's Life

Words and Music by
DEAN KAY
KELLY GORDON
Arr. by Jack Mathias

Slow blues tempo

Chorus

THAT'S LIFE, That's what peo-ple say, You're rid-in' high in A-pril,
 Shot down in May; But I know I'm gon-na change that tune, When I'm
 back on top in June. THAT'S LIFE, Fun-ny as it seems,
 Some peo-ple get their kicks, step-pin' on dreams; But I
 don't let it get me down, 'Cause this ol' world keeps go-ing a-
 round. I've been a pup-pet, a pau-per, a pi-rate, a po-et, a
 pawn and a king... I've been up and down and o-ver and out And
 I know one thing;— Each time I find my-self
 flat on my face,— I pick my-self up and get
 back in the race... THAT'S LIFE, I can't de-ny it,
 I thought of quit-ting, but my heart just won't buy it. If I
 did - n't think it was worth a try, I'd

G B7 Em Bb7
 A7 Cm6 G Cmaj7 B7(45) Em
 A9 Am7 D9 G B7
 Em Bb7 A7
 G F#m7 F7 Em Am9 A9(+5) D9 D7sus
 G G7
 G7 C6
 C Bb7 A7
 D7
 D7 D9(+5) G B7
 Em A7 Cm6
 G F#m7(b5) B7 Em

That's Life (2)

Musical notation for the second part of 'That's Life'. It consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single line. Chords are indicated above the staff: A7(b9), D7, |1. G, F9, A7(+5), D9. The lyrics 'roll my-self up in a big ball and die...' are written below the staff, with 'THAT'S' at the end. The second staff continues the melody with chords 2. G, C9, D7(+5) G18(b5). The lyrics 'die...' are written below.

YESTERDAY

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

Musical notation for the song 'Yesterday'. It begins with the tempo marking 'Moderato'. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single line. Chords are indicated above the staff with guitar chord diagrams. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Yes-ter-day, all my troub-les seemed so
 far a-way Now it looks as though they're here to stay__ Oh I be-lieve__ in
 yes - ter - day. __ Sud-den-ly I'm not half the man I used to be
 There's a shad - ow hang - ing ov - er me__ Oh yes-ter-day__ came sud-den-ly.__
 Why she had to go I don't know. she would - n't say.
 I said some - thing wrong now I long for yes - ter - day. _____
 Yes-ter-day, love was such an eas - y game to play Now I need a place to
 hide a - way__ Oh I be-lieve__ in yes-ter-day. __ Mm mm mm mm mm.

Recorded By ROGER MILLER On Smash Records
LITTLE GREEN APPLES

Modestly

And I wake up in the morn-ing with my
hair down in my eyes and she says, "HI"
And I stum-ble to the break-fast table while the
kids are go-ing off to school, good- bye.
And she reach-es out an' takes my hand
squeez-es it says, "How you feel - in' Hon."
And I look a-cross at smil-ing lips that
warm my heart and see my morn-ing sun.
And if that's not lov-in' me
then all I've got to say,
God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-les and
God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-les and
it don't rain in In - di - an - ap - o - lis sum-mer time,
it don't snow in Min-ne - ap-olis when the win-ter comes,
There's no such thing as Doc-tor Sues,
There's no such thing as make be-lieve
Dis-ney-land and Moth-er Goose is no nurs-ery rhyme.
pup-py dogs and min-ner leaves and B. B. guns.
God did-n't make Lit-tle Green Ap-les and
it don't rain in In-di-an-ap-o-lis in the sum-mer time.
And when my-self is feel-in' low I

*2nd Time
fade out for Fine*

think a -bout her face a glow to ease my mind

Some- times I call her up at home know- ing she's bus- y—

And ask if she could get a- way and meet me— and grab a bite to eat

And she drops what she's do- in' and hur- ries down to meet me and I'm al- ways late.

But she sit's wait- ing pa- tient- ly and smiles when she first sees me 'cause she's made that way.

D. S. al Fine

Walk On By

KENDALL HAYES

If I see you to - mor - row on some street in town, Par - don
 In a dim - ly lit cor - ner in a place out - side of town, To

me if I don't say "hel - lo," I be - long to an
 night we'll try to say good - bye a - gain, But I know it's not

oth - er, it would - n't look so good to know some - one I'm not sup - posed to
 o - ver, I'll call to - mor - row night, I can't let you go, so why pre-

know. Just Walk On By, Wait on the cor - ner,
 tend. I love you, but we're stran - gers when we meet. Just Walk On meet.

1. C 2. C D.C.

You Gave Me A Mountain

Words and Music by
MARTY ROBBINS

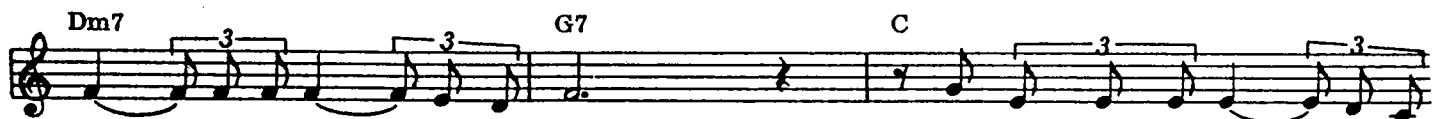


1. Born__ in the heat__ of the des - crt, My
(2.) wom - an got tired__ of the hard-ships, —



moth - er died__ giv - in' me life;
Tired__ of the grief and the strife;

De - prived of the love__ of a fa - ther,
So tired__ of work - in' for noth - in',



Blamed__ for the loss__ of his wife.
Tired__ of be - in' my wife.

You know, Lord, I've been__ in a
— She took my one__ ray of



pris - on, — For some - thing that I've__ nev - er done;
sun - shine, — She took my pride and my joy;

It's been one hill aft - er an -
— She took my rea - son for



oth - er, —
liv - ing, —

But I've climbed them all__ one by one.
— She took my small__ ba - by boy.

But }
So }

C F C A

this time, _____ Lord, you gave me a _____ moun - tain, _____

F C

moun - tain I _____ may nev - er climb; _____

F

And it is - n't _____ a hill _____ an - y

C

long - er, _____ You gave me a _____

1. F C

moun - tain this time. My

2. F C Bb Ab Db C

moun - tain this time. _____

As Recorded by THE CARPENTERS on A & M Records
FOR ALL WE KNOW
From the Motion Picture "LOVERS AND OTHER STRANGERS"

Lyric by
ROBB WILSON
and ARTHUR JAMES

Music by
FRED KARLIN

Moderato - with a light beat

2-5 3 2 1

2 1

2-5 R.H. 3 2 1

2 1

p p p p p p

D

3

E9 E7 G6

Love, _____ look at the two of us, _____ Stran - gers _____

Em Gm D F#m7 Bm

_____ in man - y ways. _____ We've got a

D E7 Amaj7 Dmaj7

life - time_ to share. So much to say _____ And as we

Gmaj7 A7 (sus) D E9 E7

3

go _____ from day to day, _____ I'll feel you close to me, _____
two of us _____

Guitar chords: G6, Gm, P, F#m7

Lyrics: But time a lone will tell. Strangers in man-y ways.

Guitar chords: Bm, D, E7, Amaj7

Lyrics: Let's take a life time to say, "I knew you well,"

Guitar chords: Dmaj7, Gmaj7, F#m7

Lyrics: For on - ly time will tell us so

Guitar chords: Bm, Bm7, Gmaj7, A7 (sus), A9, P, A (D bass)

Lyrics: And love may grow FOR ALL WE KNOW.

Guitar chords: G (D bass), A7 (D bass), P, Dmaj7

Lyrics: (Waa

Guitar chords: G (D bass), A7, P

Lyrics: To Coda Love Look at the

Lyrics: Love Look at the

Guitar chord: P

Lyrics: Coda

Tempo marking: rit.

A NEW MUSICAL

Promises, Promises

From the Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

BURT BACHARACH

G A(G) F#m7 C D(C)

PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES, I'm all through with PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,
 PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES, this is where those PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,

Bm7 Am7 Am7

now! I don't know how I got the nerve _____
 end! I won't pre - tend that what was wrong _____

D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 (add6)

— to walk out. _____ If I shout, _____ re - mem - ber
 — can be right. _____ Ev - 'ry night _____ I'll sleep now,

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 (add6) Bbmaj7

I _____ feel free. Now I can look at my -
 no _____ more lies. Things that I prom - ised my -

B \flat 9(F#11) Am7 D9

self _____ and be proud, _____ I'm laugh-ing out
 self _____ fell a - part, _____ But I found my

Gmaj9

1. 2.

loud! _____ Oh,
 heart. _____

G A(G) C D(C) Bm7

Prom-is - es, their kind of prom-is - es can just de-stroy your life. _____ Oh,

G A(G) C D(C) Bm7

prom-is - es, those kind of prom-is - es take all the joy from life! _____ Oh,

G A(G) C D(C) D(C)

PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES, my kind of prom - is - es _____

(tacet) Gmaj7 G \flat 9 F \sharp (G) F \sharp (D) F \sharp (G)

Can lead to joy and hope and love, _____ Yes,

Bmaj7 B \flat Bmaj7 B \flat Bmaj7 Gmaj9 Gmaj7 Gmaj9 Gmaj7 G

love. _____

"HARPER VALLEY P.T.A."

Words and Music by TOM T. HALL



1. I want to tell you all a stor-y 'bout a Har-per Val - ley wid-owed wife _____
2. note said, "Mis-ses John-son, you're wear-ing your dres-ses way too high;
3. hap-pened that the P. T. A. was gon-na meet that ver-y af - ter - noon;



Who had a teen-age daugh - ter who at - tend - ed, Har - per Val - ley Jun - ior
 It's _____ re - port - ed you've been drink - ing and a - run - nin' 'round with men and go - ing
 They _____ were sure sur - prised when Mis - ses John - son wore her mi - ni - skirt in - to the



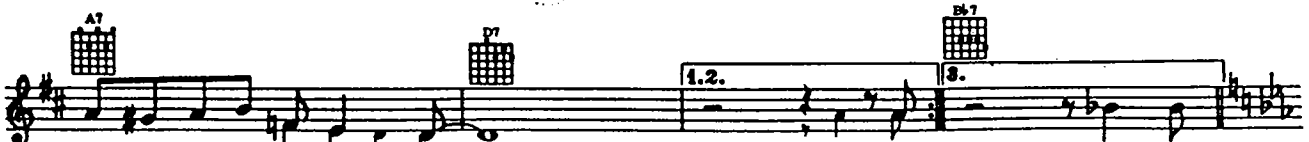
high.
 wild:
 room.

Well her daugh-ter came home _____ one af - ter - noon, and did - n't ev - en stop to
 And we don't be - lieve you ought to be a - bring - ing up your lit - tle girl this
 And as she walked up to the black - board, I still re - call the words she had to



play;
 way."
 say;

She said, "Mom, I got _____ a note _____ here from the
 It was signed by the sec - re - tar - y,
 She said, "I'd like to ad - dress this meet - ing



Har - per Val - ley P. T. A. "
 Har - per Val - ley P. T. A. "
 of the Har - per Val - ley P. T. A. "

2. The
3. Well, it

Well there's

E♭7

Bob - by Tay - lor, sit - tin there, and sev - en times he's asked me for a date;
Har - per could - n't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kel - ly's Bar a - gain,

A♭7

Miss - es Tay - lor sure seems _____ to use _____ a lot of ice _____ when - ev - er he's a -
And if you smell Shir - ley Tomp - son's breath, you'll find she's had a lit - tle nip of

E♭7

way."
gin."
"And Mis - ter Bak - er, can you tell us why your sec - re - tar - y had to leave this
"Then you have the nerve to tell me _____ you think that as a moth - er I'm not
3. would - n't put you on 'be - cause it real - ly did, it hap - pened just this

A♭7

town,
fit,
way,
And should - n't wid - ow Jones be told to keep her
Well, this is just a lit - tle Pey - ton Place, and
The day my Ma - ma socked it to

E♭7

E♭7

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

win - dow shades all pulled com - plete - ly down?"
you're all Har - per Val - ley hyp - o - crites."
Har - per Val - ley P. T. A.

1.
2. Well, Mis - ter
3. No, I

Coda

E♭7

A♭7

E♭7

E♭7

The day my Ma - ma socked it to the Har - per Val - ley P. T. A.

THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA

(Garôta De Ipanema)

Key of F (Bb-C)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM
 English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
 Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES

Moderate

Refrain *Fmaj.7

Tall and tan and young— and {love - ly, THE GIRL — } FROM I - PA - NE -
 {hand - some, the boy — }

G7 Gm7 Gb7

- MA goes walk - ing, and when— {she pass - es, each one— she} pass - es goes
 {he pass - es, each girl— he}

Fmaj.7 Gb9 Fmaj.7

"a - a - h!" When {she walks she's} like
 {he walks he's}

Fmaj.7 G7

- a sam - ba that swings so cool and sways— so gen - tle, that when —

Gm7 Gb7 Fmaj.7

- {she pass - es, each one — she} pass - es goes "a - a - h!"
 {he pass - es, each girl — he}

Fmaj.7 Gbmaj.7 Cb9

Oh, — but I watch {her} so sad - ly.
 {him}

Cb9 F#m7 D9

How — can I tell {her} I love {her?}
 {him} {him?}

D9 Gm7 Eb9

Yes, — I would give my heart glad - ly,

Eb9 Am7 D7(b9)

But each day when {she} walks to the sea, {she}
 {he} {he}

Gm7 C7(b9) Fmaj.7

looks straight a - head not at me. Tall and tan and young —

Fmaj.7 G7

— and love - ly, THE GIRL — FROM I - PA - NE - MA goes walk - ing, and when —
hand - some, the boy —

Gm7 Gb7 Fmaj.7

— {she} pass - es I smile, — but {she} does - n't see.
{he} {he}

1. Gb7 2. Gb7 Fmaj.7

{She} just does - n't see.
{He}

Gb7 Fmaj.7 Gb7 Fmaj.7

No, {she} does - n't see.
{he}

MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF

HAL DAVID & BURT F. BACHARACH

Eb Cm Eb Cm 3 C

If you real-ly love {him} and there's noth-ing I can do, — don't
If the way I hold you can't com-pare with {his} her ca - ress, — no

Eb Eb+ Cm Eb9 Bbm7 Eb9

try to spare my feel-ings, just tell me that we're through; — And Make It
words of con - so-la - tion will make me miss you leas. — My dar - ling.

Cm Fm7 Db Eb9 Cm Fm7 Db Eb

Eas - y On Your-self, — Make It Eas - y On Your-self 'cause
if this is good-bye, I just know I'm gon - na cry — so.

Db Bbm7 Cm Ab Bb6 Bb7 Bbm7 Cm

break-ing up is so ver-y hard to do. — And fore you start cry-in'
run to {him} be- —

Ab Ab6 Bbm7 Eb9 Cm Fm7 Db Eb9

too; — And Make It Eas - y On Your-self, — Make It

Cm Fm7 Db Eb Db Bbm7 Cm

Eas - y On Your-self — 'cause break-ing up is so ver-y hard to

Ab Cm Db Cm Abmaj7

do. — Oo — — — — — oh — — — — — oh

Red Roses For A Blue Lady

Words and Music by
SID TEPPER
and ROY C. BENNETT

Moderato

VERSE - *Freely*

G7 C Eb dim Dm7 G7 C6 F6

It hap-pened in a flow-er shop just the oth-er day, When I went to

Dm7 G7 C G7 C Eb dim Dm7 Eb dim F6

or-der a bou-quet. I walked up to the flo-rist but be-

Dm7 G7 C Am7 D7 G9 G(b9)

fore I could be-gin, A man rushed in and then I heard him say:

CHORUS - *Moderato*

Em F#dim G7 C B7 E7

I want some RED ROS-ES FOR A BLUE LA-DY, Mis-ter Flo-rist,

A9 Dm7 G7 Em Am

take my or-der, please, We had a sil-ly quar-rel the oth-er day,

D7 G9 Gdim G7 Em F#dim G7 C

— Hope these pret-ty flow-ers chase her blues a-way. — Wrap up some RED

B7 E7 A9

ROS-ES FOR A BLUE LA-DY, Send them to the sweet-est gal in town —

Dm7 Ab+ Fm6 C A9

— And if they do the trick, I'll hur-ry back to pick Your

Dm7 D#dim C6 G7 C G9 Em F#dim G7 C

best white or-chid for her wed-ding gown. I want some gown.

KING OF THE ROAD

By
ROGER MILLER

Moderately Slow

The musical score consists of six systems of music. Each system includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff. Lyrics are written below the staff, with some lines having multiple verses. The score includes dynamic markings like *mf* and *mf*. The final system ends with a double bar line and the instruction *D.C. al Fine*.

1. Traller for sale or rent; Rooms to let, fifty cents; No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom Buys a eight by twelve four-bit room. I'm a man of means by no means,

King of the road. 2. Third box car, midnight train; Destination Bangor, Maine. Old worn out suit and shoes;

I don't pay no union dues. I smoke old stogies I have found, Short but not too big around.

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road. I know every engineer on every train,

All of the children and all of their names, And every handout in every town

And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around. 3. I sing Trailer etc. (Repeat Verse 1.)

MY WAY

Words by
PAUL ANKA
 Original French Lyric by Gilles Thibault
 Moderately slow

Music by
J. REVAUX
 and **C. FRANCOIS**

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of ten staves of music. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff lines. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a first ending (1. F6) and a second ending (2. F6) for the chorus.

Chords: C, Em, Gm6, A7, Dm, Dm7, G7, C, C7, F, Fm, C, G7, 1. F6, 2. F6, C, C, C7, F, Dm7, G7, Em7, Am, Dm7, G7, C, C, Em, Gm6, A7.

Lyrics:

And now the end is near, and so I face the final
 (Re-) grets, I've had a few, but then a - gain, too few to
 cur - tain, My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my
 men - tion, I did what I had to do, and saw it
 case, of which I'm cer - tain. I've lived a life that's full, I trav - eled
 thru with - out ex - emp - tion. I planned each chart - ered course, each care - ful
 each and ev - 'ry high - way, And more, much more than this, I did it
 step a - long the by - way, And more, much more than this, I did it
 My Way. Re - My Way. Yes, there were
 times, I'm sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew, But thru it
 all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it
 all, and I stood tall, and did it My Way. I've
 loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of los - ing, And

Dm **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 now, as tears sub-side, I find it all so a - mus - ing. To
C7 **F** **Fm**
 think I did all that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way." Oh,
C **G7** **F6** **C**
 no, oh no, not me, I did it My Way. For what is a
C **C7** **F**
 man, what has he got, if not him - self, then he has not to say the
Dm7 **G7** **Em7** **Am**
 things he tru-ly feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The rec-ord
Dm7 **G7** **C**
 shows I took the blows, and did it My Way.

The Street Of Dreams

Bb7 **Bb9** **Ebmaj7 Eb6** **Bb dim**
 Love laughs at a king, Kings don't mean a thing, On the STREET OF DREAMS.
Bb7 **Bb9** **Eb9** **Eb7**
 Dreams bro-ken in two can be made like new, On the STREET OF DREAMS.
Eb **Abm6** **Eb** **Db-7** **C+** **C+** **C7**
 Gold, sil-ver and gold, All you can hold is in the moon-beams; Poor, no one is
F+5 **F7** **Bb7** **Bb7+** **Eb**

KNOCK THREE TIMES

Words and Music by
IRWIN LEVINE and
L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamic is 'f'.

Verse:

D

Hey, girl, what - cha do - in' down there? Danc - in' a - lone ev - 'ry
you look out your win - dow to - night, Pull in the string with the

Musical notation for the first two lines of the verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features triplets in the right hand.

A7

night while I live right a - bove you. I can hear your mu - sic play -
note that's at - tached to my heart. Read how man - y times I saw

Musical notation for the third and fourth lines of the verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features triplets in the right hand.

- in', I can feel your bod - y sway - in', And
- you, How in my si - lence I a - dore you,

Musical notation for the fifth and sixth lines of the verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features triplets in the right hand.

D

One floor be - low me, you don't e - ven know me, I love you.
on - ly in my dreams did that wall be - tween us come a - part.

Musical notation for the seventh and eighth lines of the verse, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features triplets in the right hand.

Chorus:

Oh, my dar - lin', Knock Three Times on the ceil - ing if you want me; -

f

Chords: G, D

Twice on the pipe if the an - swer is

Chords: A7

no. Oh, my sweet - ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the

Chords: D, D7, G

hall - way; - Twice on the pipe

Chords: D, A7

means you ain't gon - na show. 2. If Oh, my dar - lin'

Chords: Dmaj7, D, G, A7

1. *f*

2. *D.S. and fade*

D.S. and fade

SPINNING WHEEL

Words and Music by
DAVID C. THOMAS

Moderately slow, with a beat

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7
 What goes up must come down, Spin - ning Wheel
 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G
 got to go 'round... Talk - in' 'bout your trou - bles, it's a cry - in' sin, -
 D7 No Chord D7(+9) N. C.
 Ride a paint - ed po - ny, let the Spin - ning Wheel - spin.
 E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7
 You got no mon - ey, you got no home, - Spin - ning Wheel
 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G
 all a - lone, - Talk - in' 'bout your trou - bles and you, you nev - er learn, -
 D7 N. C. D7(+9) N. C.
 Ride a paint - ed po - ny, let the Spin - ning Wheel - turn.
 C Bb Ab
 Did you find your di - rect - ing sign - on the straight and nar - row high -
 G C Bb
 - - way, - Would you mind - a re - flect - ing sign? - Just
 Ab G Ab (G bass)
 let it shine - with - in your mind, - and show you - the
 Bb C D9
 col - ors - that are real. -
 E7 A7 D7 G
 Some - one is wait - ing just for you, -

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7

Spin-ning Wheel spin-ning true, Drop all your trou-bles by the

D7 G D7 N.C.

riv - er side, Catch a paint - ed po - ny on the

D7(+9) N.C. *Fade out* E7 A7 D7 G

Spin - ning Wheel - ride.

RELEASE ME

F Fdim Bb6 F F7 Bb

1. Please Re - lease Me, let me go,

2. I have found a new love dear,

3. Please Re - lease Me, can't you see,

C7 Gm C7

For I don't love you an - y -
 And I will al - ways want her
 You'd be a fool to cling to

F C7 F Fdim Bb6 F F7

more. To waste our lives would be a
 near. Her lips are warm while yours are
 me. To live a lie would bring us

Bb F C7

sin, Re - lease Me and let me love a -
 cold, Re - lease Me my dar - ling, let me
 pain, So Re - lease Me and let me love a -

1. 2. 3.

F C7 F Bb F

gain.
 go. gain.

RECORDED BY THE ASSOCIATION ON WARNER BROS. RECORDS

CHERISH

F9 Eb9
Moderately, with a subdued feeling throughout F9

Words and Music by
Eb9 TERRY KIRKMAN

F Gm7 Eb Gm7

1,3. Cher-ish is the word I use to de-cribe all the
2. Per-ish is the word that more than ap-plies to the

F Gm7 Eb Gm7

feel-ing that I have hid-ing here for you in-side. You don't know
hope in my heart each time I re-a-lize That I am

Am Bb Am

how man-y times I've wished that I had told you, You don't know how man-y times I've wished that I could
not gon-na be the one to share your dreams, That I am not gon-na be the one to share your

Bb Am Bb Am Gm

hold you, You don't know how man-y times I've wished that I could mold you in-to some-one who could
schemes, That I am not gon-na be the one to share what seems to be the life that you could

Bb

cher-ish me as much as I cher-ish you. yours. Oh, I'm be-
cher-ish as much as I do

Gm C Am E

gin-ning to think that man has nev-er found the words that could make you want me. That have the

C F Dm7 Bb Gm

right a-mount of let-ters, just the right sound, that could make you hear make you see that you are

Eb C (No Chord) F C

driv-ing me out of my mind. Oh, I could say I need you, but then you'd re-a-lize that I
(Girl Lyric) If I just say I need you, Oh then you'll re-a-lize that I

Cm D9 Bbmaj7 C7

want you. Just like a thou-sand oth-er guys who say they loved you with all the rest of their lies when all they
want you. And I could nev-er dis-guise that I loved you when ev-ry nerve in me cries out for the

Dm Bb Gm7 Eb6 C D.S. al Coda

want-ed was to touch your face, your hands and gaze in-to your eyes.
mo-ment that you'll touch my face, my hands and look in-to my eyes.

Eb C F Bb
 cher-ish me as much as I cher-ish you. And I
 C F Bb C F Bb C
 do cher-ish you, And I do
 F Bb C F6(9)
 cher-ish you. Cher-ish is the word.

Pretend

Moderately slow

C G7
 Pre-tend you're hap - py when you're blue, It is - n't ver - y hard to do,
 Re - mem - ber, an - y one can dream, And noth - ing's bad as it may seem
 1. C
 And you'll find hap - pi - ness with - out an end, When ev - er you pre - tend,
 The Lit - tle things you have - n't got, could be a lot, if you'd pre - tend,
 C Em F C dim C
 pre - tend, You'll find a love you can share, One you can call all your own,
 Am6 E7 Em C dim
 Just close your eyes she'll be there, You'll nev - er be a - lone.
 G7 C G7
 And if you sing this mel - o - dy, You'll be pre - tend - ing just like me.
 C
 The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend, so why don't you pre - tend.

Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Verse

D11 Moderately G C G

1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm stand - ing here out -
 2. (There's so) man - y times I've let you down; So man - y times I've
 3. () Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let

C G C

side your door, I hate to wake you up to say good -
 played a - round, I tell you now they don't mean a
 me kiss you, Then close your eyes, I'll be on my

D7 D11 G

bye. But the dawn is break - in', it's
 thing. Ev - 'ry place I go I'll
 way. Dream a - bout the

C G C

ear - ly morn. The tax - i's wait - in', he's blow - in' his horn. Al -
 think of you. Ev - ry song I sing I'll sing for you. When
 days to come. When I won't have to leave a - lone, A -

G C D

read - y I'm so lone - some I could die.
 I come back I'll } bring your wed - ding ring.
 } wear
 bout the times I won't have to say.

Chorus

G C G

So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll

C G Am D7

wait for me. Hold me like you'll nev - er let me go.

G C G

'Cause I'm leav - in' On A Jet Plane, Don't know when

C D7 G C

I'll be back a - gain. Oh babe, I hate to

1. 2. D7 D11 3. D7

go. 2. There's so go. 'Cause I'm
 Repeat and fade 3.

G C G C D7

Leav - in' On A Jet Plane, Don't know when I'll be back a - gain.

JEAN

(Main Theme)

Words and Music by
ROD MCKUEN

Moderately

Chord Symbols: Eb, Gm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Fm7, Bb11, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Fm7, Bb11, Eb, Eb7, Ab6, Adim, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Ab6, Adim, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Ab, Ab6, Gm7, Cm7, Cb7, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Fm7, Bb11, Eb, Eb7, Eb.

Lyrics:
 JEAN, JEAN, ros - es are red, All the leaves have gone green,
 And the clouds are so low, you can touch them and so Come out to the
 mead-ow, JEAN. JEAN, JEAN, you're young and a - live,
 Come out of your half - dreamed dream; And run, if you will, to the
 top of the hill, O - pen your arms, bon-nie JEAN. Till the
 sheep in the val - ley come home my way, Till the stars fall a -
 round me and find me a - lone, When the sun comes a - sing-in',
 I'll still be wait - in'. JEAN, JEAN, the ros - es are
 red, All the leaves have gone green. And the
 hills are a - blaze with the moon's yel - low haze, Come in - to my
 arms, bon - nie JEAN. Till the JEAN.

Once Upon A Time

From the Broadway Production "ALL AMERICAN"

Refrain ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Bb6} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Gm}

ONCE UP-ON A TIME a girl with moon-light in her eyes

^{Ebmaj7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Eb} ^{Bb}

Put her hand in mine and said she loved me

^{Fb} ^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Gm} ^{Eb} ^{F7}

so. But that was ONCE UP-ON A TIME, ver-y long a-

^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7}

go. Once up - on a hill

^{Bb6} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Gm}

we sat be - neath a wil-low tree,

^{Ebmaj7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Fb} ^{Bb} ^{Eb}

Count-ing all the stars and wait-ing for the dawn;

^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Gm} ^{Eb} ^{F7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7}

But that was ONCE UP-ON A TIME, Now the tree is gone.

^{Bb6} ^{Bbmaj7} *A little faster* ^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Bb6} ^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Bb6}

How the breeze ruf-fled through her hair,

^{Am} ^{D7} ^{Gm} ^{C7} ^{F7} ^{Bb}

How we al-ways laughed as tho' to - mor-row was -n't there; We were young and

^{Fb} ^{Bb} ^{Gm7} ^{C7} ^{F7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7}

did - nt have a care. Where did it go? ONCE UP-ON A TIME

^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Gm} ^{Ebmaj7} ^{Bb}

the world was sweet-er than we knew. Ev-'ry-thing was ours,

^{Bbmaj7} ^{Bb7} ^{Eb} ^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Gm} ^{Ebmaj7}

How hap-py we were then; But some-how ONCE UP-ON A TIME

^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Cm7} ^{F7} ^{Bb} ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Bb6} ^{Bb}

nev-er comes a-gain.

From THE SONGS OF THE SINGING NUN

DOMINIQUE

English lyrics by
NOEL RECNEY

By
SOEUR SOURIRE. O. P.

CHORUS

(English) Do - mi - ni - que, ni - que, nique, o - ver the
(French) Do - mi - ni - que, ni - que, ni - que S'en al-

land he plods a - long, And sings a lit - tle
lait tout sim - ple - ment, Rou - tier pau - vreeet chan-

song; Nev - er ask - ing for re - ward, He just
tant En - tous che - mins, en - tous lieux, Il ne

talks a - bout the Lord, He just talks a - bout the Lord.
parle que du bon Dieu, Il ne parle que du bon Dieu.

NO ARMS CAN EVER HOLD YOU

(Like These Arms Of Mine)

By
ART CRAFER
and JIMMY NEASE

Slow, with feeling

No arms can ev-er hold you like these arms of mine, No heart can ev-er
love you like this heart of mine. My dreams can all come true if you'll
care for me, This love that I feel for you was just meant to be.
No lips can ev-er kiss you like these lips of mine, No one can ev-er
of - fer what I of - fer you. My heart, my love are yours 'till the end of time.
No arms can ev-er hold you like these arms of mine. mine.

A WALK IN THE BLACK FOREST

By HORST JANKOWSKI

Medium Bounce tempo

F

lightly

D7 Gm C7 Am7b5 D7b9

Gm7b5 C7b9 D7 Gm

C7 F Em7 A7 Dm(add4) F6

Bb9 A7 Am7b5 Cm7 D7b9 G7 C7

F D7 Gm C7

Am7b5 D7b9 Gm7 C7 1. F

2. F

OUR DAY WILL COME

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
MORT GARSON

Slowly, with expression

G Bb7 Am7 D7

Our day will come and we'll have ev - 'ry-thing.

G Bb7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

We'll share the joy fall - ing in love can bring. No one can

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cm7

tell me that I'm too young to know, I love you so _____ and you love

Bm7 Bb7 Am7 D7 G Bb7 Am7

me. _____ Our day will come if we just

D7 G Bb7 Am7 D7

' wait a while. No tears for us, think love and wear a smile.

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Cm7

Our dreams have mag-ic be-cause we'll al - ways stay in love this way,

G Em7 Am7 D7

1. G Am7 D7

2. G

Our day _____ will come. come. _____

Our Winter Love

Lyric by BOB TUBERT

Music by JOHNNY COWELL

Musical score for "Our Winter Love" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "Love born in win-ter time. Warm's this heart of ice cold as fall-en tears, brought me chill-ing mine fears with danc-ing of fire, of lone-li-ness. How could I guess. We found OUR WIN-TER LOVE. We'd find OUR WIN-TER LOVE. Now, now the world is warm, warm Through cold-est storms we found the fire, of sweet de-sire. We found OUR WIN-TER LOVE." The score includes a first ending and a second ending.

MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW

(Moscovian Nights)

New Music and Arrangement by
KENNY BALL (PRS) and
JAN BURGERS (BUMA)

Based on a song by
V. SOLOVIEV-SEDOY and
M. MATUSOVSKY

Musical score for "Midnight in Moscow" in D minor, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The score includes a first ending and a second ending. Dynamics include *mf* and *ff*.

If I Ruled The World

Words by
LESLIE BRICUSSE

Music by
CYRIL ORNADEL

Steady moderate tempo

Refrain

1. If I ruled the world _____ ev-'ry day would be the first day of
I ruled the world _____ ev-'ry man would be as free as a
spring, _____ Ev-'ry heart would have a new song to sing _____ And we'd
bird, _____ Ev-'ry voice would be a voice to be heard. _____ Take my
sing of the joy ev-'ry morn - ing would bring. _____ 2. If
word we would treas-ure each day that oc -
curred. _____ My world_ would be a beau-ti-ful place. Where we would
weave such won-der - ful dreams. _____ My world_ would wear a
smile on its face_ Like the man in the moon has when the moon
beams. If I ruled the world _____ ev-'ry man would say the
world was his friend, _____ There'd be hap-pi-ness that
no man could end, _____ No, my friend, not if
I ruled the world. _____ Ev-'ry head would be

held up high, There'd be sun - shine in ev - 'ry - one's
 sky If the day ev - er dawned when
 I ruled the world.

B \flat 7 Eb F \flat m6
 C7 \flat 9 C7 Fm7 B \flat 9
 Fm7 B \flat 9 Eb A \flat m6
 Eb B \flat 7 Fm7 B \flat 7 \flat 5 Eb

"Cinderella"

Impossible

Words by
 OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
 RICHARD RODGERS

Refrain

1. Im - pos - si - ble For a plain yel - low pump - kin to be -
 2. (It's) pos - si - ble For a plain yel - low pump - kin to be -

come a gold - en car - riage. Im - pos - si - ble For a
 come a gold - en car - riage. It's pos - si - ble For a

plain coun - try bump - kin and a prince to join in mar - riage, And
 plain coun - try bump - kin and a prince to join in mar - riage, And

four grey mice will nev - er be four white hors - es! Such
 four grey mice are eas - i - ly turned to hors - es! Such

fol - de - rol and fid - dle - dy dee of course, is im -
 fol - de - rol and fid - dle - dy dee of course, is quite

D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G

Am7 D7 G E7(b9) Am B7 Em C

pos - si - ble! But the world is full of
 pos - si - ble! For the world is full of

Cm G C Cm

za - nies and fools Who don't be - lieve in sen - si - ble
 za - nies and fools Who don't be - lieve in sen - si - ble

G C Cm

rules And won't be - lieve what sen - si - ble peo - ple
 rules And won't be - lieve what sen - si - ble peo - ple

G D

say. And be - cause these daft and dew - y eyed dopes keep
 say. And be - cause these daft and dew - y eyed dopes keep

A7(b5) E7 G

build - ing up im - pos - si - ble hopes, Im - pos - si - ble things are happ - 'ning
 build - ing up im - pos - si - ble hopes, Im - pos - si - ble things are happ - 'ning

Am D7 G

ev - 'ry day.
 ev - 'ry day.

D7 G

Im - pos - si - ble, Im - pos - si - ble,
 It's pos - si - ble! It's pos - si - ble!

D7 G

Im - pos - si - ble, Im - pos - si - ble,
 It's pos - si - ble! It's pos - si - ble!

D7 G

Im - pos - si - ble, Im - pos - si - ble,
 It's pos - si - ble! It's pos - si - ble!

Am7 D7 G 1. D7 2.

Im - pos - si - ble! It's
 It's pos - si - ble!

THE HAWAIIAN WEDDING SONG

KE KALI NEI AU

Key of C (B - F)

English Lyric by AL HOFFMAN - DICK MANNING

Hawaiian Lyric and Music by CHARLES E. KING

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Slowly, with much warmth

Refrain

This is the mo - ment I've wait - ed for. I can
Hawaiian f. B - i - a a - u ke ka - li nei A -
Lyric: W. A. he ha - li - a kai hi - ki mai No kuu

hear my heart sing - ing, Soon bells will be ring - ing.
iu lu i he - a ku - u a lo - lu
lei o - na - o - na putu - pe i ku - u - a

This is the mo - ment of sweet "A lo - ha",
B - i - u a - u ke hu - li ne - i
Au - he - a o - e kai - ini u lo - ko

I will love you long - er than for - ev - er,
A lo - a - a o - e e ku i - po
Nu lo - ko a - e ka ma - na - o

Prom - ise me that you will leave me nev - er.
Mu - he ku i - i - ni a ka pu - u - wai.
Hu - e lu - ni a - na i kuu ki - no.

Here and now, dear, All my love I vow, dear,
U - a si - la pa - a ia me o - e
Ku - u pu - a ku - u lei oma - o - nu

Ah Prom - ise me that you will leave me nev - er,
Ko a - lo - ka ma - ka - mas e i - po
Au i kui a la - wa i - a no - i

Ah I will love you Ah - er than for - ev - er.
Ka - u ia e lo - i a - e ne - i lu
Me ke a - la pu - a pi - ka - ke

F My dar - ling, D7
 No' ka i - ini
 O oe kuu puu

G7 My love.
 Wale no
 le hua

Now that we are one, Clouds won't hide the sun. Blue
 Nou no ka i - ini A nou wa - le no A
 A o oe kuu puu kuu puu lei le - hua A'u

C A7 D7 G7 C

skies of Ha - wai - i smile on this, our wed - ding day. I
 o ko a - lo - ha ka'u e hi i - po - i mau Na'u
 e li - 'a ma - u nei hoo - paa ta iho kea - loha He

A7 D7 G7 C

I do love you (opt.)

do love you with all my heart. heart.
 oe na'u oe, e lei e lei, na'u oe e lei. lei.
 lei, he lei, oe na'u, oe na'u, he lei oe na'u. na'u.

SCOTCH AND SODA

Gm7 Eb9 F Am D7

Scotch and So-da, Mud in your eye, Ba-by, do I feel high, oh me,— oh
 Dry Mar-tin-i, Jig-ger of gin, Oh, what a spell you've got me in,— oh

G7 Gm7 C7 1. Am7 A7m7 Gm7 A7 2. F9 Cm7 F9 F+

my, Do— I feel high.
 my, Do— I feel

Bb F Gm7 C7 F 4 G7

Peo-ple won't be - lieve me, They'll think that I'm just brag-ging, But I could feel— the

C7 Gm C7 Gm7 Eb9

way I do— And still be on the wa - gon.— All I need is one of your smiles,

F 2 1 Am7 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 Am

Sun-shine of your eyes, oh me,— oh my, Do— I feel high-er than a kite can

D7 Gm7 C7 Bb7 F B:m F

fly!— Give me lov-in', ba - by, I feel high.

GREEN, GREEN

By BARRY McGUIRE
and RANDY SPARKS

With a Steady Beat

Chorus

C *mf* F C G7

GREEN, GREEN, it's green, they say, — on the far side of the hill; —

C G7 F C G7 C

GREEN, GREEN, I'm go - in' a - way — to where the grass is green-er still. —

Verse

C Em F C F G7 C

1. Well, I told my ma-ma on the day I was born, — "Don-cha cry — when you see I'm gone. — You know there
2. No, there ain't no - bod-y in this whole — wide world. Gon-na tell me how to spend my time. — — I'm —
Optional Girls voice } → 3. Loved that man — with — all — my heart, — I — will — till the day I die. — — I was
4. I don't care — when the sun — goes down, — Where I lay — my — wea-ry head; — —

C Em F C F G7 1. C

ain't no wo-man gon-na set-tle me down, — I just got - ta be — trav-el-in' on." — A-sing-in'
Just a good — lov-in' ram-ble-in' man. — Say Bud - dy, could you spare me a dime?
Just a stop — a - long his way; — Nev - er e - ven said good-bye.
Green, green val-ley or a rock - y road; — It's there I'm gon-na make my bed.

2. C 3. C 4. C Chorus C *p* F

— Hear me cry-in', it's a — GREEN, GREEN, it's green, they say, — on the

C G7 C C7 F

far side of the hill; — GREEN, GREEN, I'm go-in' a-way — To where the

1. C G7 C 2. C G7 C Repeat as needed for Fade out

grass is green-er still. — *Spoken:* "Everybody, I want to hear it now!" grass is green-er still, — To where the

Maria

from "West Side Story"

Ma - ri - a. I've just met a girl named Ma - ri - a, And
 sud - den - ly that name will nev - er be the same to me. Ma -
 ri - a! I've just kissed a girl named Ma - ri - a, And
 sud - den - ly I've found How won - der - ful a sound can be! Ma -
 ri - a! Say it loud and there's mu - sic play - ing. Say it
 soft and it's al - most like pray - ing. Ma - ri - a, I'll
 Short version
 nev - er stop say - ing, "Ma - ri - a."
 nev - er stop say - ing, "Ma - ri - a."
 ri - a, Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri -
 a, Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri -
 a, Ma - ri - a, Ma -
 ri - a, Ma -
 ri - a, Say it loud and there's mu - sic play - ing. Say it
 soft and it's al - most like pray - ing. Ma - ri - a, I'll
 nev - er stop say - ing, "Ma - ri - a."
 The most beau - ti - ful sound I ev - er heard; Ma - ri - a.

Chords: C, G, Dm7, C(maj7), G(maj7), Am, Em, Gm, D, Bb9, Bm, F, C(maj7), G(maj7), Am, Em, Gm, C, Dm7, Eb, Dm7, G, C.

Performance markings: *rall.*, *pp slowly*, *f*, *pp*, *mf*, *pp*, *pp as lib.*, *slowly*, *Guitar solo*.

KANSAS CITY

(Also known as K. C. LOVING)

By MIKE STOLLER
and JERRY LEIBER

CHORUS

I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y; KAN-SAS CIT - Y, Here I come.

I'm goin' to KAN-SAS CIT-Y, KAN-SAS CIT-Y, Here I come.

They got a cra-zy way of lov-in' there and I'm gon-na get me some.

I'm gon-na be stand-in' on the cor-ner, Twelfth Street and
I'm go-in' to pack my clothes Leave at the crack of

I'm gon-na be stand-in' on the cor-ner,
I'm go-in' to pack my clothes

Twelfth Street and Vine. My old
Leave at the crack of dawn.

KAN-SAS CIT - Y ba-by and a bot-tle of KAN-SAS CIT - Y wine.
lad - y will be sleep-in' and she won't know where I've gone.

Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane, But if I have to walk I'm
'Cause if stay with that wo-man, I know. I'm gon-na die. Got-ta find a friend-ly ba-by and

C7 F

go - in' just the same, I'm goin' to KAN - SAS CIT - Y, KAN - SAS CIT - Y, Here I
 that's the rea-son why I'm goin' to KAN - SAS CIT - Y, KAN - SAS CIT - Y, Here I

C G7

come. _____ They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and
 come. _____ They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and

F7 C

I'm gon-na get me some. _____ 1. _____
 I'm gon-na get me some. _____ 2. I'm goin' to _____

A SWINGIN' SAFARI

By
 BERT KAEMPFBERT

Moderato

G C G D7

G C G D7 1. G 2. G

G C G D7

G C G D7 G

G C G D7 G

C G D7 G Fine G C

G D7 G C G D7

Recorded by EDDY ARNOLD on RCA Victor records

Turn The World Around

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

Moderately slow

Turn The World A-round the oth-er way.

Back it up and stop on yes-ter-day, Back to be-fore

that sil-ly fight, And give me a chance to make things right. I

said some things I did-n't mean to say, Things that I am sor-ry for to-day,

Down on my knees I beg you please to Turn The World A-round the oth-er

way. I nev-er real-ly want-ed us to break up, and I'm sor-ry for each tear-drop that you

cried. We need to give our hearts a chance to make up, and

dar-ling with you stand-ing by my side. We'll Turn The World A-round the oth-er

way, Back to where it start-ed yes-ter-day, Just take my hand

to-geth-er we can Turn The World A-round the oth-er way. way.


1. G C D7 | 2. G C G

Recorded By VIC DAMONE On RCA Victor Records
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE

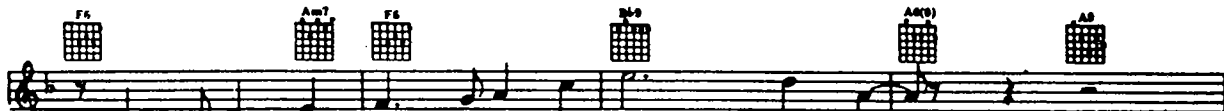
By
BERT KAEMPFFERT, HERBERT REHBEIN
 and **MILT GABLER**




 (optional) It makes no difference if you care for me, ———
 It makes no difference if you win or lose, ———



 I'll find some - bod - y else who cares, ———
 But on - ly how you play the game, ———



 There a - plen - ty fish left in the deep blue sea, ———
 Don't come to me and try to cry the blues, ———



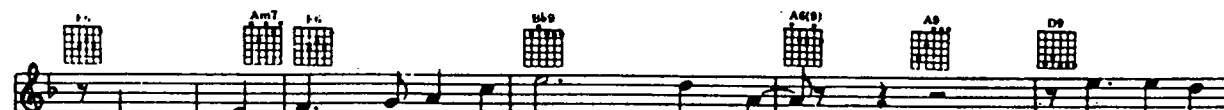
 So don't put on such fan - cy airs, ——— You used to
 Your kiss es just don't taste the same, ——— I'm glad I



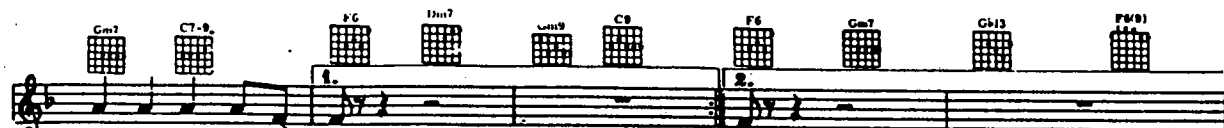
 be my cling - ing vine ——— You for me and me for you, ——— But no you're
 found you out in time ——— I was get - ting in too deep, ——— To fall in



 not my Val - en - tine ——— so good - bye, and so long, ——— take a walk ——— now I'm thru, ———
 love is not a crime ——— so there's no use in both ——— of us les - ing our sleep, ———



 It makes no diff - 'rence if you care for me, ——— I'll find some -



 bod - y else who cares, ———

As Recorded By TRINI LOPEZ On Reprise Records
GONNA GET ALONG WITHOUT YA NOW

By
 MILTON KELLEM

Moderately, with a beat

Chords: F, Am, Gm7, C7, F

Got a - long with-out ya be - fore I met ya, gon-na get a - long with-out ya now. Gon-na

Chords: Am, Gm7, C7, F

find some - bod - y twice as cute, 'cause ya did-n't love me an - y - how. 1. You
 2. I

Chords: Fmaj7, Dm, Gm7, C9

ran a-round with ev-'ry {girl} in town and ya nev - er cared if it got me down. You
 lost my mon - ey and I lost my pride, did-n't have much mon - ey but I real - ly tried. It

Chords: Fmaj7, Dm, Gm7, C9

had me wor - ried, al-ways on my guard, but ya laughed at me 'cause I tried too hard,
 made you hap - py when you made me cry, and ya broke my heart so I said good - bye.

Chords: F, Am, Gm7, C7, F

Boom - boom, Boom - boom, Gon-na get a - long with-out ya now. Boom -

Chords: F, Am, Gm7, C7, F

boom, Boom - boom, Gon-na get a - long with - out ya now.

Chords: Am, Dm, Gm7, C9

D. S. al Coda

Chords: F, Am, Gm7, C7, F

boom, Boom - boom, Gon-na get a - long with - out ya now. Boom -

Repeat and fade

Wake The Town And Tell The People

Lyric by
SAMMY GALLOP

Tune Uke
G C E A

Music by
JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderato

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEO-PLE _____ Sing it to the moon a - bove, _____

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEO-PLE _____ tell 'em that we're so in love _____

Let's be-gin the cel - e - bra - tion, _____ let's de - clare a hol - i - day _____

Send a wed - ding in - vi - ta - tion _____ to the neigh - bors right a - way _____

When you are close to me _____ and my heart is danc - ing with de - ligh - _____

I want the world to see _____ heav - en in my arms to - night _____

Shout it from the high - est stee - ple _____ ring the bells the whole night through _____

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEO - PLE _____ Tell them I'm in love with _____

you _____ WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE you _____

From the Michael Cacoyannis Production "ZORBA THE GREEK." An International Classics Presentation.
THEME FROM "ZORBA THE GREEK"

By
MIKIS THEODORAKIS

Slowly

G

1. | 2.

A little faster

Am

G Am

D7 G

Moderately

G G7

C G

Am

G Am D7 3

Brightly

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), starting with a G chord. The melody consists of eighth notes in a rhythmic pattern.

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, continuing the melody with eighth notes and some rests.

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: D7, G, D7, G, G6, D7. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 4: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: G, G6, D7, G. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 5: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: D7, G. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 6: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: D7, G, G6, D7. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 7: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: G, G6, D7, G. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 8: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: G, D7, G, D7, G, D7, G. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 9: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: G6, D7, G, G6, D7. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 10: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: G, D7. The melody continues with eighth notes.

Musical staff 11: Treble clef, featuring a series of chords: G7, D7, G. The melody continues with eighth notes.

ONE HAS MY NAME THE OTHER HAS MY HEART

Words and Music by
EDDIE DEAN,
DEAREST DEAN and
HAL BLAIR

ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTH-ER HAS MY HEART, With

one I'll re - main, That's how my heart - aches start;

One has brown eyes, The oth - er's eyes are blue, To

one I am tied, To the oth - er I am true;

One has my love, The oth - er on - ly me, But what good is

love, To a heart that can't be free; {So I'll go on live
{If I could live

liv - ing, my life just the same, While one has my
o - ver, my life I would change, The one who has my

heart, The oth - er has my name — al - so have my name —

heart would

Am I That Easy To Forget?

Words and Music
CARL BELEW
and W.S. STEVENSON

They say you've found some-bod-y new, Eb Eb7 But that won't stop my lov-in' you, Ab

I just can't let you walk a-way, Eb For-get the love I had for you. Bb7

Guess I could find some-bod-y too, Eb Eb7 But I don't want no one but you, Ab

How could you leave without re-gret? Eb Bb7 Am I That Eas-y To For-get? Eb Ab

Be-fore you leave, be sure you find Eb (tacet) Eb7 Ab You want

her
his

 love much

more than mine, Eb Bbm7 Eb7 Ab 'Cause I'll just say we've nev-er met, Bb7 If I'm that eas-y to for-

1. Eb Gbdim Bb7 (tacet) Eb Ab Eb
get. They say you've found some-bod-y get.

The Husband Theme From "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG" (Les Parapluies De Cherbourg)

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS

English words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Slowly

Verse Gmaj7 G6

Cold

Gmaj7 G6 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

no I can't be - lieve your heart is cold. May - be

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9Bb7b9

slow to warm from a long lone - ly night.

Chorus Ebmaj7 Eb6 F9 Cm7 F9

Let some - one start be - liev - ing in you Let him hold out his

Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Emaj7 Fmaj7 Emaj7

hand Let him touch you and Watch What Hap - pens

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb F9 Cm7 F9

One some - one who can look in your eyes and see in - to your

Fm7 Bb9 3 Ebmaj7 Emaj7 Fmaj7 Gbmaj7
 heart Let him find you and Watch What Hap - pens

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9
 Cold, No I won't be-lieve your heart is cold _____ May-be

F F6 Fmaj7 3 F6 3 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Bb7b9
 just a - fraid to be bro-ken a - gain _____

Ebmaj7 Eb6 F9 Cm7
 Let some - one _____ with a deep love to give

F9 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 3 Bb9 3
 Give that deep love to you _____ and what mag - ic you'll

Eb Eb6 E6 D6 Eb Eb6 E6 D6
 see; Let some - one give his heart, Some - one who cares like

1. Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 2. Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7
 me. _____ me. _____

CAB DRIVER

By
CARSON PARKS

Moderately, with a beat

Piano introduction consisting of two staves of music. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment.

F **C7**

1. Cab Driv-er, — drive by Ma - ry's place, —
 Driv-er, — once more down the street, —
 Driv-er, — bet - ler take me home, —

Vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The piano part features chords and a rhythmic pattern.

F6 *Grave Time to Come* ◆

I just want a chance to see her face; — Don't stop the
 There's the lit - tle place we used to eat; — That's where I hid my
 guess that I was meant to be a - lone; — I hope God sends me a

Vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The piano part features chords and a rhythmic pattern.

F7 **Bb** **NC** **C7**

met-er, let it race. — Cab Driv-er, drive by Ma - ry's
 fu - ture at her feet, — Cab Driv-er, once more down the

Vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The piano part features chords and a rhythmic pattern.

F6 **F** **C7**

place. _____
street. _____

2. Cab Driv-er, —
4. Cab Driv-er, —

once more 'round the block,
wait here by the door,

F

— Nev-er mind the tick- ing of the clock: _____
Per-haps I'll hold her in my arms once more: _____ **And**

F7 **Bb** **NC** **C7**

on - ly wish we could have had a talk, _____
then things will be just like they were be - fore, _____

Cab Driv-er,
Cab Driv-er.

F6 **f. 2.**

once more 'round the block. _____
wait here by her door. _____

3. Cab
5. Cab

Coda F7

loved one of my

Bb **NC** **C7** **F6**

own. _____ Cab Driv-er' bet-ter take me home. _____ **Cab**

Repeat and fade out

BUT YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU

Moderately with a beat



When the mom-in' sun _____ streaks a - cross my room, _____ And I'm
 2. wish that love _____ is all we need to live, _____ What a
 3. know we can't _____ live on dreams a - lone, _____ And to



wak - ened up _____ from an - oth - er dream of you. _____ Yes, I'm
 life we'd have _____ 'cause I've got so much to give. _____ And it
 pay the rent _____ I must leave you all a - lone. But you know I



on the road _____ once a - gain it seems, _____ All I've
 seems so wrong _____ deep in - side my heart, _____ That the
 made my choice _____ man - y years a - go, _____ Now this



left be - hind _____ is a chain of bro - ken dreams. But you know I
 dol - lar sign _____ could be keep - in' us a - part. Well you know I
 trav - ling life _____ is the on - ly one I know. But you know I



love you, _____ Yes, I love you, _____ oh, I love you, _____ How I
 love you, _____ Yes, I love you, _____ oh, I
 love you, _____ Yes, I love you, _____ oh, I

2.

 love you. And if on - ly I could find my way back

to the time when the prob - lems of this life had not yet

crossed our minds. All the an - swers could be found in chil - dren's

nurs - ry rhymes. I'd come run - - nin' back to you, I'd come

run - - nin' back to you. But you

CODA

 love you, But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh I

love you. But you know I love you. Yes, I love you. Oh, I

love you. But you know I love you. Yes, I

love you, oh ba - by, don't you know I love you.

What A Wonderful World

Slowly

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). It consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, and chords are indicated above the staff lines. The tempo is marked 'Slowly' at the beginning and again at the end of the piece. The lyrics are: 'I see trees of green, red roses too, I see them bloom for me and you, and I think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD. I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bles-sed day, the dark sac-red night, and I think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD. The col-ors of the rain-bow, so pret-ty in the sky are al- so on the fac-es of peo-ple go-in' by, I see friends shak-in' hands, say-in', 'How do you do!' They're real-ly say-in' 'I love you,' I hear ba - bies cry, I watch them grow They'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know and I think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD. Yes, I think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD.'

Chords: F, Am, Bb, Am, Gm7, F, A7, Dm, Db, Gm7(Cbass), C7, F, F+5, Bbmaj7, C7, F, Am, Bb, Am, Gm7, F, A7, Dm, Db, Gm7(Cbass), C7, F, Bb, C7, F, Dm, C(Ebass), Dm(Fbass), C(Gbass), Dm(Fbass), Fdim, Gm7, Fdim, C7, F, Am, Bb, Am, Gm7, F, A7, Dm, Db, Gm7(Cbass), F, Am7-5, D7, Gm7, C7-9, F, Bb6, F.

Lyrics:

I see trees of green,
 red ros-es too, I see them bloom for me and you, and I
 think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD. I see
 skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bles-sed day, the
 dark sac-red night, and I think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL
 WORLD. The col-ors of the rain-bow, so
 pret-ty in the sky are al- so on the fac-es of peo-ple go-in' by, I see
 friends shak-in' hands, say-in', "How do you do!" They're real-ly say-in'
 "I love you," I hear ba - bies cry, I watch them grow
 They'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know and I think to my-self
 WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD. Yes, I
 think to my-self WHAT A WON- DER- FUL WORLD.

Yesterday, When I Was Young

(Hier Encore)

English Lyric by
HERBERT KRETZMER

Original French Text and Music by
CHARLES AZNAVOUR

Moderately

Yes - ter - day _____ when I was young, The taste of life was sweet as rain up - on my
day _____ the moon was blue, and ev - 'ry cra - zy day brought some - thing new to

tongue, I teased at life as if it were a fool - ish game, The way the eve - ning
do, I used my mag - ic age as if it were a wand, and nev - er saw the

breeze may tease a can - dle flame; The thou - sand dreams I dreamed, The splen - did things I
waste and emp - ti - ness be - yond; The game of love I played with ar - ro - gance and

planned I al - ways built, a - las, on weak and shift - ing sand; I lived by night and
pride and ev - 'ry flame I lit to quick - ly, quick - ly died; The friends I made all

shunned the nak - ed light of day And on - ly now I see how the years ran a -
seemed some - how to drift a - way And on - ly I am left on stage to end the

way. Yes - ter - day _____ When I Was Young, So man - y drink - ing songs were wait - ing to be

sung, So man - y way - ward plea - sures lay in store for me And so much pain my

daz - zled eyes re - fused to see, I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran

out, I nev - er stopped to think what life was all a - bout And ev - 'ry con - ver -

sa - tion I can now re - call con - cerned it - self with me, and noth - ing else at all. Yes - ter -

play. There are so man - y songs in me that won't be sung, I feel the bit - ter

taste of tears up - on my tongue, The time has come for me _____ to pay for

Yes - ter - day When I Was Young.

Do You Know The Way To San Jose ?



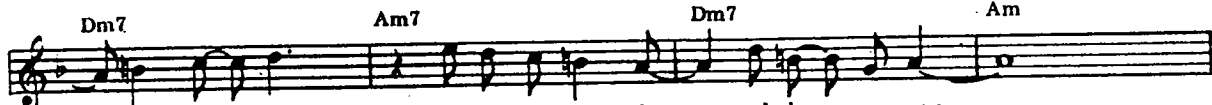
Do You Know The Way To San - Jo - se? I've been a - way so
 You can real - ly breathe in San - Jo - se. They've got a lot of



long. I__ may go wrong and lose__ my way. Do You Know The Way To San__ Jo-se?
 space. There'll be a place where I__ can stay, I was born and raised in San__ Jo-se.



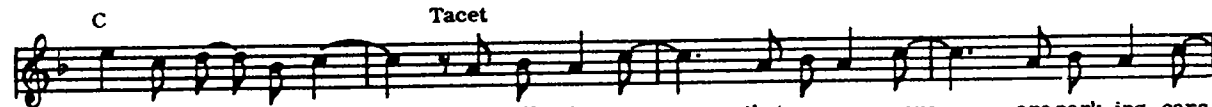
I'm go-ing back to find some peace of mind in San__ Jo-se. L. A. is a great_
 I'm go-ing back to find some peace of mind in San__ Jo-se. Fame and for-tune is__



__ big free - way. Put a hun-dred down__ and buy__ a car__
 __ a mag - net. It can pull you far__ a - way__ from home__



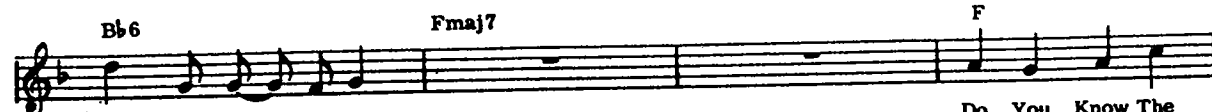
In a week, may-be two, they'll make you a star. Weeks turn in - to
 With a dream in your heart you're nev - er a - lone. Dreams turn in - to



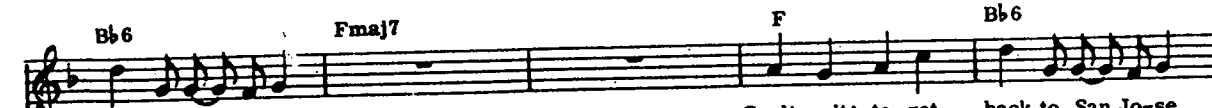
years. How quick they pass,__ and all the stars__ that nev-er were__ are park-ing cars_
 dust and blow a - way,__ and there you are__ with-out a friend__ You pack your car__



__ and pump - ing gas.__ I've got lots of
 __ and ride__ a way.__



friends in San__ Jo - se. Do You Know The



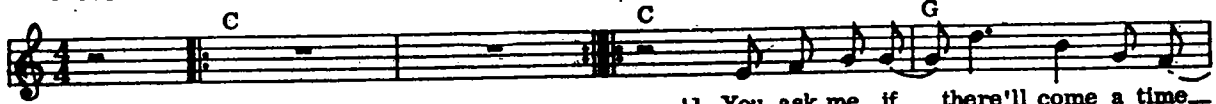
Way To San__ Jo-se? Can't wait' to get back to San Jo-se.



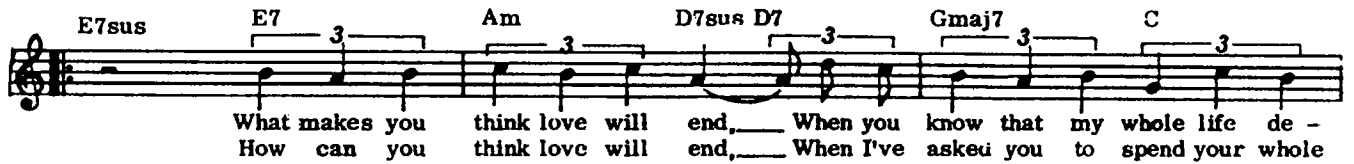
Keep repeating and fade out
 Fmaj7 Tacet

NEVER MY LOVE

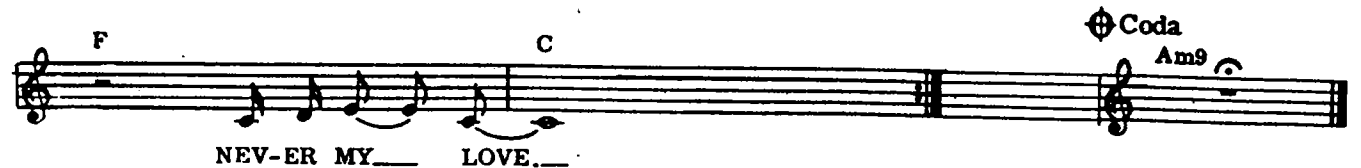
Medium beat



1. You ask me if there'll come a time—
2. You wonder if this heart of mine—




To Coda



Put Your Head On My Shoulder


 Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 Put your head on my should - er, Hold me in your arms, Ba - by.


 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb
 Squeeze me oh so tight, Show me That you love me too.


 Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 Put your lips close to mine, dear. Won't you kiss me once, Ba - by?


 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Ab
 Just a kiss good-night, May - be You and I will fall in love.


 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7
 Peo-ple say that love's a game, a game you just can't

win. If there's a way I'll find it some-day, And then this fool will rush

in. Put your head on my should - er, Whis-per in my ear,

Ba - by, Words I want to hear, Tell me, Tell me that you love me

too. Put your head on my too. Put your head on my

should - er, Whis-per in my ear, Ba - by, Words I want to hear,

Ba - by, Put your head on my should-er.

I WALK THE LINE

Words and Music by
JOHN R. CASH

Moderately bright

CHORUS

tacet

C7

F



1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. _____
2. I find it ver- y ver- y eas- y to be true. _____

C7

F



— I keep my eyes wide o - pen all the time. _____
— I find my - self a - lone when each day is through. _____

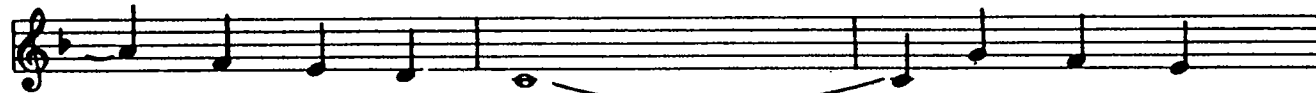
C7 F7 Bb

F



— I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. _____
— Yes, I'll ad - mit that I'm a fool for you. _____

C7



— Be - cause you're mine I walk the _____
— Be - cause you're mine I walk the _____

1 F

tacet

2 F



line. _____ 2. I find it line. _____

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,

I keep you on my mind both day and night.

And happiness I've known proves that it's right.

Because you're mine I walk the line.

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.

You give me cause for love that I can't hide.

For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.

Because you're mine I walk the line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.

I keep my eyes wide open all the time.

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.

Because you're mine I walk the line.

From the NBC-TV PRODUCERS SHOWCASE "OUR TOWN" starring FRANK SINATRA

Love And Marriage

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Refrain ^{*C} ^{G7} ^C ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}

LOVE AND MAR-RIAGE, LOVE AND MAR-RIAGE, Go to-geth - er like a horse and car-riage,

^C ^{E7} ^F ^{Cdim} ^G ^{D7} ^{G7}

This I tell ya, broth - er, Ya can't have one with-out the oth - er.

^C ^{G7} ^C ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm}

LOVE AND MAR-RIAGE, LOVE AND MAR-RIAGE, It's an in - sti - tute you can't dis - par - age,

^C ^{E7} ^F ^{Cdim} ^C ^{G7} ^C ^{Ab} ^{Abmaj.7}

Ask the lo - cal gen - try And they will say it's el - e - men - try. Try, try,

^{A>6} ^{Bm7} ^{E-7} ^{A*} ^{Abmaj.7}

try to sep - ar - ate them, It's an il - lu - sion. Try, try.

^{A>6} ^C ^{G7} ^C

' try and you will on ly come to this con - clu - sion. LOVE AND MAR-RIAGE.

^{G7} ^C ^{C7} ^F ^{Fm} ^C

LOVE AND MAR-RIAGE, Go to-geth - er like a horse and car-riage, Dad was told by

^{E7} ^F ^{Cdim} ^C ^{Cdim} ^C ^{Cdim} ^C

moth - er, You can't have one, You can't have none, You can't have one with-out the

^{D7} ^{G9} ^{G7-9} ^C ^{Am} ^{Dm7} ^{G7} ^C ^{D7-C}

oth erl erl

D6 D7 Gsus. G D Gsus. G Cmaj.7
 lieve In You, I Be -

D8 D7 Gsus. G Eb7 Ab
 lieve In You. And when my

Eb7sus. Eb7 Eb7-5 Ab Adim. Eb7
 faith in my fel low man all but falls

F F7 Bb
 a - part, I've but to

F7sus. F7 F7-5 Bb Slower C F#8
 feel your hand grasp - ing mine and I take heart,

C D G#dim Am7
 I take heart. To see the cool

D9 C F#7 Bm
 clear eyes of a seek - er of wis - dom and truth,

C Bm7 G#dim Am7
 Yet there's that slam

D9 C F#7 B
 bang tang rem - i - nis - cent of gin and ver - mouth.

C B Cmaj.7 D6 D7
 Oh I Be - lieve In

Gsus. G D Gsus. G Cmaj.7 D6 D7
 You, I Be - lieve In

G
 You.

I Believe In You

From the Broadway Musical "How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying"

By FRANK LOESSER

C Bm Am G#dim
 You have the
 Am7 D9 C F#7
 cool clear eyes of a seek - er of wis - dom and
 Bm C Bm7 G#dim
 truth, Yet, there's that
 Am7 D9 C F#7
 up - turned chin and the grin of im - pet - u - ous
 B C B Cmaj.7
 youth. Oh I Be -
 D6 D7 Gsus. G D Gsus. G Cmaj.7
 lieve In You, I Be -
 D6 D7 Gsus. G Gsus. G G#dim
 lieve In You. I hear the
 Am7 D9 C F#7
 sound of good sol - id judg - ment when - ev - er you
 Bm C Bm7 G#dim
 talk, Yet, there's the
 Am7 D9 C F#7
 bold brave spring of the ti - ger that quick - ens your
 B C B Cmaj.7
 walk. Oh I Be -

"Higher And Higher"

It Never Entered My Mind

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Refrain *slowly, with warm expression*
p-mp a tempo

Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing That I'd be play - ing
sol - i-taire, - Un-eas-y in my eas - y chair -
It nev - er en-tered my mind. - Once you told me
I was mis-tak - en That I'd a-wak - en with the sun -
And or - der or - ange juice for one. - It nev - er en-tered my mind.
- You have what - I lack my-self -
- And now I e - ven have to scratch my back my - self -
- Once you warned me That if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid - en's
pray'r a - gain. - And wish that you were there a - gain. - To get in - to my
hair a - gain, - It nev - er en-tered my mind. -

FANCY PANTS

INTRO.

(Instrumental Solo)

CHORUS

G G7 C G G7 C
 D7 G7 Gdim F#dim G G G7 C
 G G7 C G G7 C
 D7 G7 Gdim F#dim G B7
 E7 A7
 D7 Ddim D7 C#7 D7 G G7 C
 G G7 C G G7 C
 1. D7 G7 Gdim F#dim G 2. D7 G7 Gdim F#dim G

MORE

English lyric by NORMAN NEWELL
Original lyric by M. CIORCIOLINI

Music by
R. ORTOLANI & N. OLIVIERO

Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7 D9 D7-9 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Em7
 More than the great-est love the world has known This is the love I'll give to

Am7 D9 D7-9 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7 D9 D7-9 D7
 you a-lone. More than the sim-ple words I try to say

Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7 F#m7 add4 B7 Em Em(f7)
 I on-ly live to love you more each day. More than you'll ev-er know, my

Em7 Em6 Am7 A9 A6 A7 Am7 (D bass)
 arms long to hold you so, My life will be in your keep-ing wak-ing, sleep-ing,

D7 D9 D7-9 Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7 D9 D7-9 D7 Gmaj7 G6
 laugh-ing, weep-ing Long - er than al-ways is a long long time But far be-

Em7 Am7 F#m7 add4 B7 Em Em(f7) Em7
 -yond for ev - er you'll be mine I know I nev-er lived be-fore and my

Em6 Am7 D7 1 G6 Am7 D7-9 2 Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 G6
 heart is ve-ry sure No one else could love you more. more.

THE STRIPPER

Chorus

The musical score for the chorus of "The Stripper" consists of ten staves of music. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together in groups. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff, and some notes have accents (>) or slurs. The piece concludes with a first ending (marked '1') and a second ending (marked '2').

Chords: F, Bbm, F, F7, E7, Eb7, D7, G9, C9, F7, Db7, Gm7, G9-5, C7, F, Bbm, F, F7, E7, Eb7, D7, G9, C9, F, F7, Fdim, Bbm6, F, F7, F7, F7, F7, G7, C7, Gm7, Cdim, C7, F, Bbm, F, F7, E7, Eb7, D7, G9, C9, F, Abdim, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Db7, Gm7, C7-5, F.

A Taste Of Honey

Words by
RIC MARLOW

Music by
BOBBY SCOTT

Dm Dm+7 Dm7 G6 Dm

1. Winds may blow o'ver the icy sea, I'll take with
 2. leave be - hind my heart to wear And may it
 3. ne'er came back to his love so fair And so she

Dm+7 Dm7 G6 Dm

me the warmth of thee, A Taste Of Hon - ey,
 e'er re - mind you of A Taste Of Hon - ey,
 died dream-ing of his kiss. His kiss was hon - ey,

Bb Am7 Dm Gm6 Dm

A taste much sweet-er than wine.
 A taste much sweet-er than wine.
 A taste more bit - ter than wine.

(Same Tempo)

Dm7 G6 Dm7 G6

I will re - turn, I'll re - turn, I'll come

Bb Am7 1, 2. Dm Gm6 Dm Gm6 Dm

back for the hon - ey and you. 2. I'll
 3. He

3. Dm G6 Bb Am Dm

you, I'll come back for the hon - ey and you,

Gm6 Dm A9+5 rit. A7-9 Dm

I'll come back for the hon - ey, hon - ey and you.

TOM DOOLEY

VERSES

Moderately

I met her on the moun - tain
A - bout this time to - mor - row
A - bout this time to - mor - row

There I took her life. Met her on the
Reck - on where I'll be. Had - n't been for
I know where I'll be. In some lone - some

moun tain. And I stabbed her with my knife.
Gran - son I'd a been in Ten - nes - see.
val - ley, Hang - in' from a tall oak tree.

CHORUS

Hang down your head, TOM DOO-LEY; Hang down your head and cry.

Hang down your head, TOM DOO-LEY, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

TENDER IS THE NIGHT

Lyric by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Mus. by
SAMMY FAIN

Sweetly

TEN- DER IS THE NIGHT, So TEN- DER IS THE NIGHT, There's
no one in the world ex- cept the two of us.
Should to - mor - row find us dis - en - chant - ed,
We have shared a love that few have known.
Sum - mers by the sea, a sail - boat in Ca - pri, These
mem - o - ries shall be our ver - y own.
E - ven though our dreams may van - ish with the morn - ing light, We
have once in splen - dor, How ten - der, how ten - der the
night. night.

Two Different Worlds

Lyric by
SID WAYNE

Music by
AL FRISCH

Broadly



TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, for we've been



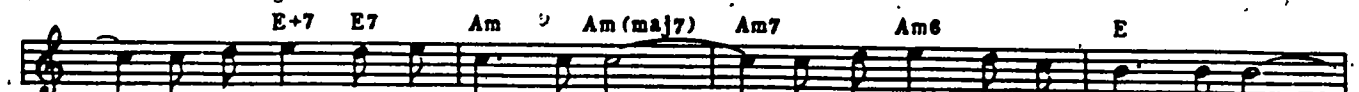
told that a love like ours could nev-er be. So far a-part.



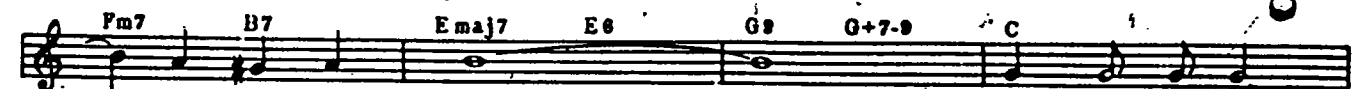
they say we're so far a-part and that we have-n't the right to



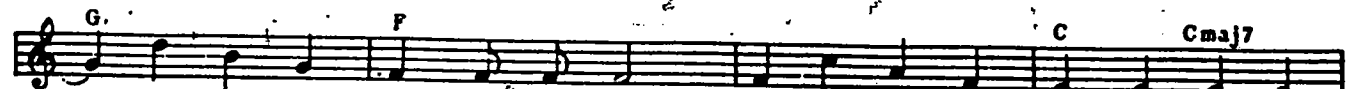
change our des-tin-y. When will they learn



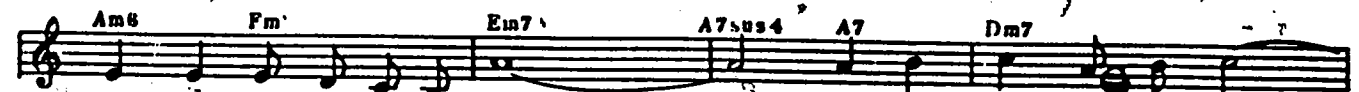
that a heart does-n't draw a line. Noth-ing mat-ters if I am yours



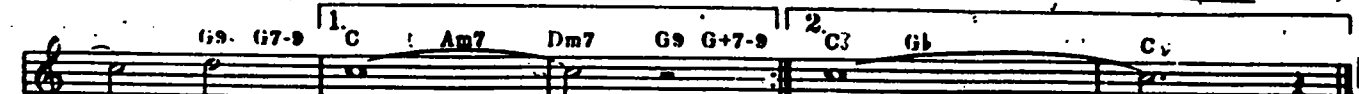
and you are mine. TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS,



we live in TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS, but we will show them, as we



walk to-gether in the sun. that our TWO DIFF'RENT WORLDS,



are one. one.

AL DI LÀ

English Words by ERVIN DRAKE

Music by C. DONIDA

302

REFRAIN

B \flat Dm Cm7 F7 (Ci sei tu.) (Ver-y far.)

AL DI LA means you are far a - bowe me, Ver-y far, AL DI
 Al di là del be-ne più pro-zio - so, ci sei tu, Al di

B \flat Dm Cm7 F7 (Ci sei tu.) (Ver-y far.)

LA, as dis-tant as the love - ly eve-ning star. Where you
 là del so-gno più am-bi-zio - so, ci sei tu, Al di

E \flat Ebm6 B \flat C9 E \flat

walk flow-ers bloom, When you smile all the gloom Turns to sun shine And my heart
 la-del-le co-se più bel-le al di là del-le stel-le ci sei tu,

B \flat D \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat B \flat Cm7 F7

o-pens wide; When you're gone it fades in-side And seems to have died; AL DI
 al di là ci sei tu per me, per me, sol-tan-to per me. Al di

B \flat Dm Cm7 F7 (Ci sei tu.) (Where you were?)

LA, I won-dered as I drift - ed Where you were? AL DI
 là del ma-re più pro-fon-do, ci sei tu Al di

B \flat Dm Cm7 F7 (Ci sei tu.) (There you were!)

LA, the fog a-round me lift - ed, There you were! In the
 là dei li-mi-ti del mon-do, ci sei tu Al di

E \flat Ebm6 B \flat Gm

kiss that I gave Was the love I had saved For a life time. Then I know
 là del-la vol-ta in-fi-ni-ta al di là del-la vi-ta ci sei tu.

C9 Cm7 F7-9 1. B \flat Cm7 F7

all of you was com-plete - ly minel AL DI
 al di là, ci sei tu, per mel Al di

2. B \flat Gm Cm7 F7 B \flat

minel La la la la, La la la la, La la la la, la la.

A LITTLE BITTY TEAR

Moderately

By HANK COCHRAN

Verse

F Cm7 C7

1. When you said you were leav - ing to - mor - row. That to -
 2. saw - id laugh when you sad me, Pul' s
 3. long went like I pleased n, And

Gm7 C7 F F7

day was our last day: I said there'd be no
 fun - ny as you went on the door: That I'd have an - oth - e. One
 real - ly on quite a show. In my heart I felt I could

Bb Ebm F C7 F

sor - row. That I'd laugh when you walked a - way.
 wait - ing I'd wave good - bye as you go.
 stand it Til you walked with your grip thru the door.

Chorus

F Gm7 C7

But }
 But } A LIT - TLE BIT - TY TEAR let me down.
 Then !

Gm7 C7 F F7

Spoiled my self as a clown; I had it made up to not make a

Bb Ebm 1-2 F C7 F

frown; But A LIT - TLE BIT - TY TEAR let me down! 2. I
 3. Ev - 'ry

F C7 F

LIT - TLE BIT - TY TEAR let me down.

SUMMERTIME IN VENICE

TEMPO D'ESTATE (a Venezia)

Refrain * Cm7 F7+5 Bb Bbmaj.7 Bb6 Dm7 Ckdim Cm7 Ebm

English Lyrics: I dream of the sum-mer-time, Of Ven-ice and the sum-mer-time,
Italian Lyrics: Un so-gno ro-man-ti-co, Ve-nesia e il so-lo splen-di-do!

F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7-9 Bbmaj.7

I see the ca-fés, the sun-lit days With you, my love.
 Do-vun-gue sa-rò, non is po-trò di-men-ti-car!

Bb6 D7 Cm6 D7 Gm

The an-tique shop where we'd stop For a son-ve-nir,
 Di que-sta e-sta-ta sul mar non go-tran-mo-rir.

Gm/ U7 Cm7 Bbm6

The bridge, the boats be-low, the blue a-dove.
 in me, i dol-ci ba-ci ad i so-spir.

F7 Cm7 F7+5 Bb Bbmaj.7 Bb6 Dm7 Ckdim Cm7 Ebm

I dream all the win-ter long, Of man-do-lins that played our song,
 Un so-gno ro-man-ti-co, Ve-nesia e il so-lo splen-di-do!

F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7-9 Fm6

The dream is so real I al-most feel your lips on mine;
 Di mil-le can-son l'a-co lon-ta-na por-ta-rò.

G7 Dm7 G7 Cm Ebm6 Bb

And though I know we have to be an o-cean a-part,
 Que-sta lu-gu-na addor-men-ta-ta, ri-cor-da-rò.

Ckdim Cm7 F7 Bb Edim

There's Ven-ice and you And sum-mer-time, deep in my heart.
 che par-la al mio cuer so-lo dà-mor. sem-pre dà-mor.

Cm Cm7-F7+5 Repeat 2. Bb Bb6 Cm7-5 Segue to Fines 3. Bb Bbmaj.7 Bb6 F7 Fm6 Fine

I dream of the heart. heart.
 Un so-gno ro-mor. mor.

Love Theme from "THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG"
(Les Parapluies de Cherbourg)

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU

English Lyric by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Moderate tempo

1. If it takes for - ev - er I Will
2. (An - y) where you wan - der an - y
3. (If it) takes for - ev - er I Will

Wait For You, for a thou - sand sum - mers I Will
where you go, Ev - 'ry day re - mem - ber how I Will
Wait For You, for a thou - sand sum - mers I Will

Wait For You, 'Til you're back be - side me 'til I'm
love you so, In your heart be - lieve what in my
Wait For You, 'Til you're here be - side me 'til I'm

hold - ing you 'til I hear you sigh here in my
heart I know that for - ev - er more I'll wait for
touch - ing you and for - ev - er more shar - ing your

1. arms. An - y you. The
2. Ahead to Interlude
3. love. clock will tick a-way the hours one by one and
Fine

then the time will come when all the wait - ing's done. The
time when you re - turn and find me here and run, Straight
to my wait - ing arms. If it

Chords: Dm(sus), Dm, Dm(sus), Dm, D7, Gm, Gm7, C7, F(sus), F, Em7, Bb7, A7, Em7b5, Bb, Gm6, A+, A7, Bb, Dm, Bb, Gm, A7sb, Bm7b5, E7, A7(sus), A7 rit.

The Tijuana Brass
SPANISH FLEA

This musical score is for the piece "Spanish Flea" by The Tijuana Brass. It is written in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a guitar chord diagram for a Bb major chord. The second through ninth staves contain a melodic line with various chords indicated above the notes, including Bb, D7, G7, C7, F, Eb, Db, Bb, F7, Bb7, E7, Eb7, Ab, Db7, G7, F7, Bb, D7, G7, C7, F7, Bb, Eb, Ab, Db, Gb, B, and F. The tenth staff features a guitar chord diagram for a Bb major chord and a melodic line with chords F7 and Bb. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings like *mf*.

TEQUILA

Moderato
F

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Cm7, F, Cm7.

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Cm7, F, Cm7.

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Cm7, F, Cm7.

Musical staff 4: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Cm7, F, Cm7.

Musical staff 5: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Fdim., F, Fdim. (with accents).

Musical staff 6: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Fdim., F, G7, C7.

Musical staff 7: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: F, Cm7, F, Cm7, F.

Musical staff 8: Treble clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: Cm7, F, Cm7, F.

THE SWINGIN' SHEPHERD BLUES

Slowly

The musical score consists of ten staves of music in a single system. The key signature has one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, ornaments (marked with a stylized 'S'), and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are placed above the notes to indicate the harmonic structure.

Chords: C6, C9, C7, F9, C, Dm7, A-, C, A7, Dm7, G7, C, C9, F6, Ab7, G7, C6, G7, C6, C6, A-, C6, F9, D9, G7, C6.

Rehearsal Markings:
1. G7 C6
2. To next strain G7 C6
3. Fine G7 C6

Just In Time

Music by
JULE STYNE

"Gulls Are Ringing"

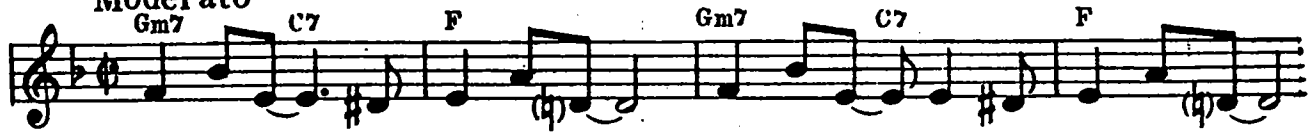
B \flat
A
B \flat
A
B \flat
A
Am7
D7

Just in time I found you just in time
 Be-fore you came, my time was run-ning
 low. I was lost,
 The los-ing dice were tossed My bridg-es
 all were crossed, no-where to go.
 Now you're here and now I
 know just where I'm go-ing, no more doubt or fear
 I've found my way For love came
 just in time. You found me just in time
 and changed my lone-ly life, that love-ly
 day. day.

1. B \flat C 9 Cm7 F | 2. B \flat B \flat dim B \flat B \flat dim B \flat

DANSERO

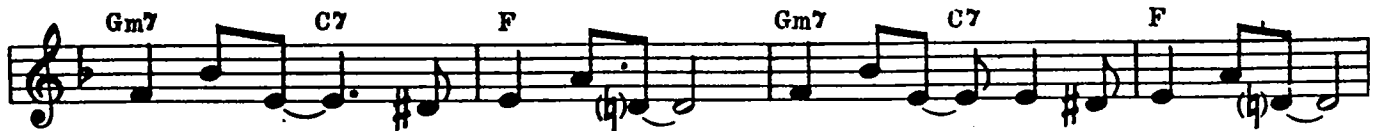
Moderato



Hold me close_ and hold me tight,_ Hold me now_ while my head seems light_



Thrills like this_ lin - ger so_ When I hear them play Dan - se - ro_



If I dream_ of new de - lights,_ It's a part_ of this night of nights,_



And while I_ feel this glow_ Let them play and play Dan - se - ro_



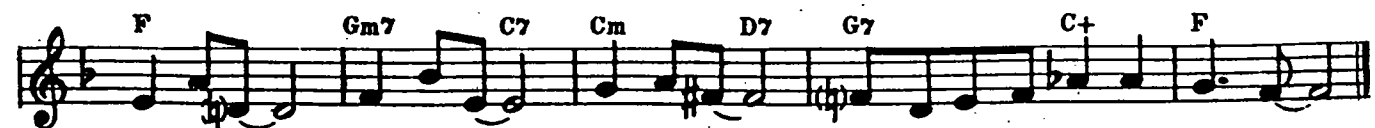
In my heart I know that if I've heard one tune,_ I've heard a thou-sand themes,_



But still and all I find there's on - ly one_ That thrills me to ex - tremes_



And so it seems here be-fore_ my ver - y eyes_ I could swear_ this is



par - a - dise_ This is all_ mine, I know,_ When I hear them play Dan - se - ro_

Slightly Out Of Tune

(Desafinado)

F G7-5 Gm7 C7 D7-9
 Love is like a nev-er-end-ing mel-o-dy, — Po-ets have com-pared it to a sym-pho-ny, —

Gm A7 D7 D7-9 G7-9
 A sym-pho-ny con-duc-ted by the light-ing of the moon, But our song of

Gbmaj.7 F G7-5
 love is Slight-ly Out Of Tune. — Once your kiss-es raised me to a fev-er pitch, —

Gm7 C7 D7-9 Gm Bbm
 Now the orch-es-tra-tion does-nt seem so rich. — *Alternate* (Seems to me you've changed the tune we
 Late-ly you have changed the tune we

F Gm6 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
 used to sing, — Like the Bos-sa No-va love should swing. — We
 used to sing, — Seems like our song of love ought-a swing. —

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A F#m7
 used to har-mo-nize — two souls in per-fect time, — Now the song is dif-frent and the

Bm7 E7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
 words don't e-ven rhyme, — 'Cause you for-got the mel-o-dy our hearts would al-ways croon, And so what

Gm7 F#dim G7 C7 C7-5 F
 good's a heart that's Slight-ly Out Of Tune. — Tune your heart to mine the way it

G7-5 Gm7 C7 Cm6 D+7 D7 Gm7
 used to be, — join with me in har-mo-ny and sing a song of lov-ing, We're bound to get in

Bbm Fmaj.7 Dm7 G7 Eb9
 tune a-gain be-fore too long. There'll be no De-sa-fi-na-do when your heart be-longs to me com-plete-ly. —
 Cu-pid's gon-na play the main part

G7 Gm7 C7 F#
 Then you won't be Slight-ly Out Of Tune, — You'll sing a - long with me. —

"1979"
2

Everything's Coming Up Roses

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
JULE STYNE

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of 18 staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, and various chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: Things look swell, Things look great, Gon - na have the whole world on a plate. Start - ing here, Start - ing now, hon - ey, Ev - 'ry - thing's com - ing up ros - es! Clear the decks, Clear the tracks, We got noth - ing to do but re - lax Blow a kiss, Take a bow, hon - ey, Ev - 'ry - thing's com - ing up ros - es! Now's our in - ning, Stand the world on its ear! Set it spin - ning, That - 'll be just the be - gin - ning! Cur - tain up, Light the lights, We got noth - ing to hit but the heights! We'll be swell, We'll be great! I can tell, Just you wait! That

C G7 Am7 Fm C

luck - y star I talk a - bout is

D7 C(7b5) D9 C(7b5) D9

due! Hon - ey,

C Em

Ev - 'ry thing's com - ing up

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

ros - es for me and for

1. C Cdim

you! You'll be

2. C

you.

The Party's Over

"Ballu Ara Ninging"

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7

The par - ty's o - ver, It's time to call it a day. They've burst your

Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Eb7(b9)

pret - ty bal - loon and ta - ken the moon a - way. It's time to

Ab6 Abm6 Ebmaj.7 Eb6 Dm7

wind up the mas - quer - ade. Just make your mind up

G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb

The pi - per must be paid. The par - ty's o - ver,

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Eb

The can - dles flick - er and dim. You danced and dreamed through the night, It

Ab Eb Ab Db F#m Eb7 Eb7+ Ab6 C#m

seemed to be right, Just be - ing with him. Now you must wake - up.

Bb7 Bbm6 C7 Fm Db7

All dreams must end. Take off your make - up,

Bb7 Ab Bb7 Ebmaj.7 Cm Fm7 Bb7

The par - ty's o - ver, It's all o - ver, my

1. Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Fm7 Ebmaj.7 Eb6

friend. The par - ty's friend.

From the 20th Century-Fox CinemaScope Production "HIGH TIME"

THE SECOND TIME AROUND

G7-9 Fm6 C Ebdim Dm
 Love is love - li - er THE SEC-OND TIME A - ROUND,

G9 G7-9 G7 Cmaj7 C6 C Dm6
 Just as won - der - ful with both feet on the ground.

E9 E7 Am C7 Gm7 C7 C+7 F
 It's that sec - ond time you hear your love song sung,

Db7 F Am7 D7 Am7 D7 D+7
 Makes you think per - haps, that love like youth is

G7 F#7 G7 F#7 G7 G7-9 Fm6 C
 wast - ed on the young. Love's more comf' - ta - ble the

Ebdim Dm G9 G7-9 G7
 sec - ond time you fall, Like a

Cmaj7 C6 C Dm6
 friend - ly home the sec - ond time you call.

E9 E7 Am C7 Gm7 C7 C+7 F A7-5
 Who can say what led us to this mir - a - cle we

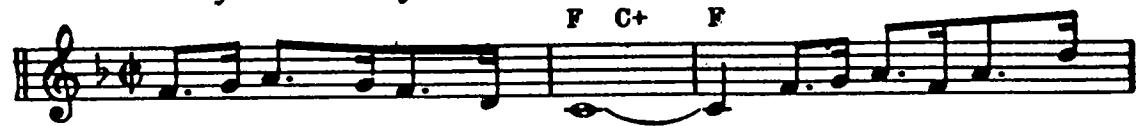
D7 Ebdim Dm7 G7 Bdim Dm6
 found? There are those who'll bet love comes but

E7sus E7 E7-5 A7 Am7 D7 D7-5 Dm7 Fm
 once, and yet, I'm, oh, so glad we met THE SEC-OND TIME A -

1. C C6 Dm7 G7-9 Fm6 2. C C6 Eb6 G6 C
 ROUND. Love is ROUND.

TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU

Slowly and lazily



TILL I WALTZ A-GAIN WITH YOU — let no oth-er hold your



charms, — If my dreams should all come true, — You'll be wait-ing for my



arms, — Till I kiss you once a - gain — keep my love locked in your



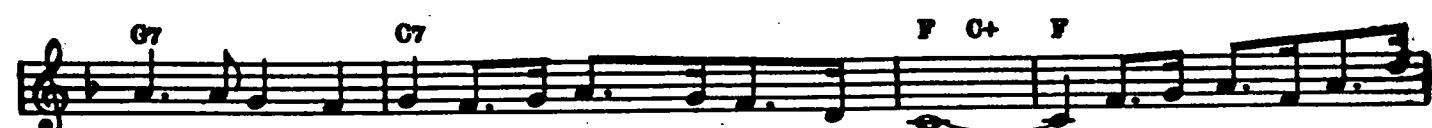
heart, — Dar - lin' I'll re - turn and then — we will nev - er have to



part. — Though it may break — your heart and mine, — The



min - ute when it's time to go, — Re - member, dear, — each word di - vine — that



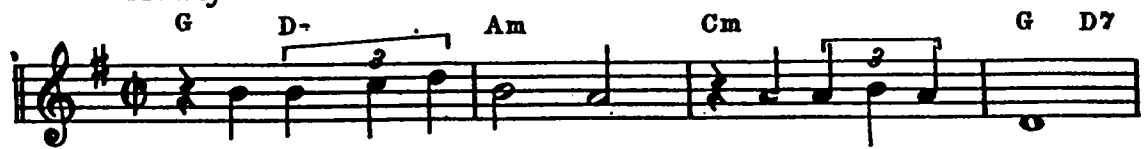
meant I love you so. TILL I WALTZ A-GAIN WITH YOU, — Just the way we are to-



night — I will keep my prom - ise true, — For you are my guid - ing light. —

WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME

Slowly



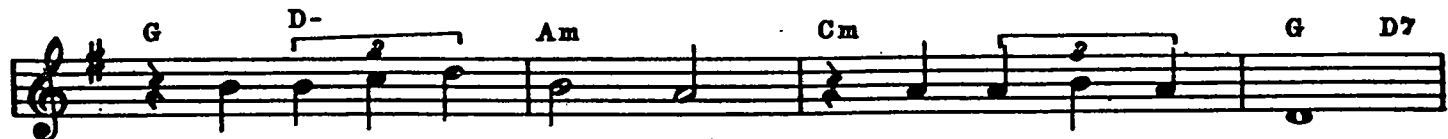
WHY DON'T YOU BE-LIEVE ME

It's you I a - dore



For - ev - er and ev - er

Can I prom - ise more?



I've told you so oft - en

The way that I care



WHY DON'T YOU BE - LIEVE ME

It just is - n't fair



Here, - is a heart, - that is lone - ly

Here, - is a heart, - you can take



Here, - is a heart, - for you on - ly,

That you can keep or break.



How else can I tell you

What more can I do



WHY DON'T YOU BE - LIEVE ME

I love on - ly you.

TENNESSEE WALTZ

By
REDD STEWART and
PEE WEE KING

Moderately



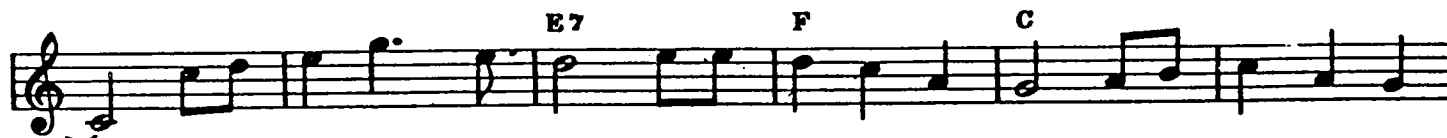
I was waltz-ing_ with my dar-lin'_ to the TEN-NES - SEE_



WALTZ When an old friend I hap-pened to see_____ In-tro-duced him_ to my



loved one_ and while they_ were waltz-ing My friend stole my sweet-heart from me_____



_ I re-mem-ber the night and the TEN-NES-SEE WALTZ Now I know just how



much I have lost_____ Yes I lost my_ lit-tle dar-lin'_ the_



night they_ were_ play-ing The beau-ti-ful TEN-NES-SEE WALTZ._____

TEACH ME TONIGHT

Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Eb7+5, Eb, Gm7, C7, C7+5

Did you say, "I've got a lot to learn?" Well, don't think I'm try- ing

Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Ebm6, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7

not to learn, Since this is the per- fect spot to learn, TEACH ME TO -

Chords: Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb7+5, Eb, Gm7, C7, C7+5

NIGHT. Start- ing with the "A, B, C" of it, Right down to the "X, Y,

Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Ebm6, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7

Z" of it. Help me solve the mys- ter - y of it, TEACH ME TO -

Chords: Eb+5, Fm, Gm7, Gm7, Fm, Bb7, Ebmaj.7, Gdim

NIGHT. The sky's a black- board high a bove you, If a

Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Bb7+, Eb9, Eb6, Cm6, D7-9, Gm, Gm7, C7

shoot- ing star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you, A

Chords: Cm7, F9, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Bb7+, Eb, Gm7, C7, C7+5

thou- sand times a- cross the- sky. One thing is- n't ver- y clear, my love, Should the teach- er stand so

Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Ebm6, C7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7

near, my love, Grad- u - a- tion's al- most here, my love, TEACH ME, TO -

Chords: 1. Eb, Cdim, Bb7, Fm7, Bb7, Bb7+, 2. Eb, Ab7, Eb, Eb6

NIGHT. Did you say, I've got a NIGHT.

ALL THE WAY

Slowly
mp *F*

When some-bod-y loves you, It's no good un-less he loves you All the way.

Hap-py to be near you When you need some-one to cheer you All the way.

mf *Bb*

Tall-er— than the tall-est tree is, That's how it's got to feel;

Bb

Deep-er— than the deep blue sea is, That's how deep it goes— if it's real.

mp *F*

When some-bod-y needs you, It's no good un-less he needs you All the way.

Through the good or lean years And for all the in-be-tween years, Come what may. Who knows— where the

road will lead us? On - ly a fool would say,— But if you let me love you, It's for

A7 *D7* *Dm* *C7* *Cm* *D7* *Bbm* *C7* *Frit*

sure I'm gon-na love you All— the way, All the way.

LIECHTENSTEINER POLKA

Briskly



Ja, — das ist die Liech-ten-stei-ner Pol-ka mein Schatz! Pol-ka mein
Da — bleibt doch kein Liech-ten-stei-ner auf sei-nem Platz! Auf sei-nem



Schatz! Pol-ka mein Schatz! Platz mein Schatz! — Man kann beim Schie-ben, Schie-ben,



Schie-ben sich in bei-de Au-gen seh'n. Man muss sich lie-ben, lie-ben, lie-ben, und die Lie-be, die ist



schön! Oh ja, — so ei-ne Liech-ten-stei-ner Pol-ka die hat's, die macht Ra-



batz, mein Schatz! — Der al-te Herr von Liech-ten-stein, Ja! Ja!



Ja! — Der konn-te nicht al-lei-ne sein, Nein! Nein! Nein! — Er schick-te sei-ne



Bo-ten aus, Ja! Ja! Ja! — Schaut mir nach Mu-si-kan-ten aus und



schickt sie mir in's Haus! Die Mu-sik leg-te los, — da wuss-ten Klein und Gross:

Don't You Know?

Refrain ***Bb** **Bbmaj.7** **Eb** **G7** **Cm**

DON'T YOU KNOW? I have fall - en in

Cm7 **F7** **F7+5** **Bbmaj.7**

love with you, For the rest of my whole life through.

Bb **Bbmaj.7** **Eb** **G7** **Cm**

DON'T YOU KNOW? I was yours from the

Cm7 **F7** **F7+5** **Bbmaj.7** **Fm6**

ver - y day That you hap - pened to come my way. Can't

G7 **Cm** **G7** **Cm** **Cm7**

you see I'm un - der your spell? By the look in my

F7 **Bb**

eyes, Can't you tell, Can't you tell? DON'T

Bbmaj.7 **Eb** **G7** **Cm** **Bb**

YOU KNOW? Ev - 'ry beat of my heart keeps cry - ing out, "I

Cm7 **F7** **1. Bb** **F7** **Bb**

(2nd time)

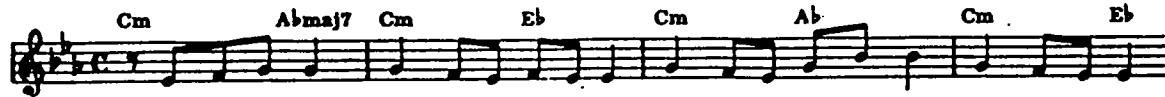
want you so!" DON'T YOU KNOW? KNOW?

From the Musical Production 'HAIR'

HAIR

Words by
JAMES RADO
GEROME RAGNIMusic by
GALT MacDERMOT

Ad lib.



She asks me why I'm just a hair-y guy: I'm hair-y noon and night, Hair that's a fright.



I'm hair-y high and low, Don't ask me why, don't know. It's not for lack of bread, like the Grate-ful Dead.

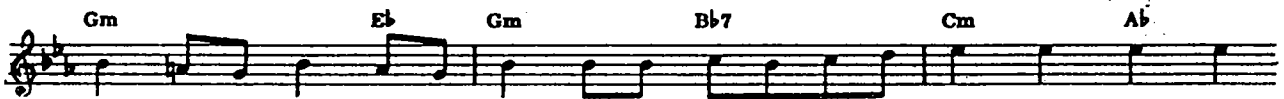
Moderately slow beat



Dar-lin', give me a head with hair, Long beau-ti-ful hair, Shin - ing, gleam - ing,



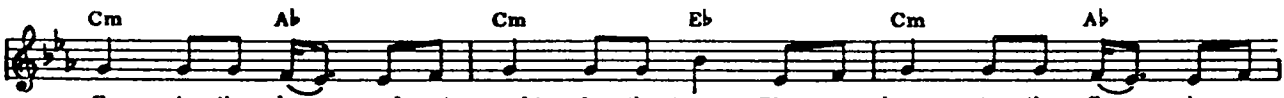
steam-ing, flax - en, wax - en, Give me down to there hair, Shoul-der length or long - er,



Here, ba - by, there, mom-ma, ev - 'ry-where, dad - dy, dad - dy. Hair, hair, hair, hair,



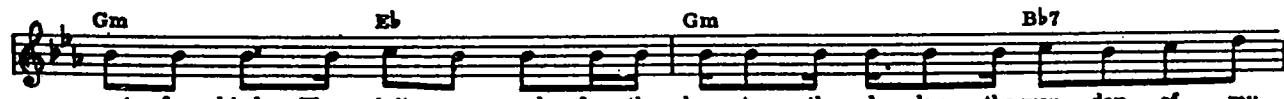
hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair. Let it



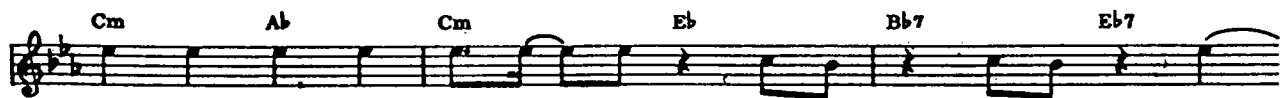
fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees, Give a home to the fleas in my



hair, A home for the fleas, (yeah) a hive for the bees, (yeah) a



nest for birds, There ain't no words for the beau-ty, the splen-dor, the won - der of my



Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long

Ab Bb7 Eb Bb11 Dm G7
 as God can grow it, my hair. I want it long, straight, curl-y, fuz-zy,

Dm G7 Gm Cm Gm Cm
 snag-gy, shag-gy, rat-ty, mat-ty, oil-y, greas-y, fleoc-y, shin-ing, gleam-ing, steam-ing, flax-en, wax-en,

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm F7
 knot-ted, pol-ka dot-ted, Twist-ed, bead-ed, braid-ed, pow-dered, flow-ered and con-fet-tied,

Cm F7 Bb7
 ban-gled, tan-gled, span-gled and spa-ghet-tied. They'll be

Cm Ab Cm Eb
 ga ga at the go go when they see me in my to-ga, My

Cm Ab Cm Eb Gm Eb
 to-ga made of blond, bril-liant-ined, bib-li-cal hair. My hair like Je-sus wore it, Hal-le-

Gm Bb Gm Eb Gm Bb7
 lu-jah, I a-dore it, Hal-le-lu-jah; Mar-y loved her son, why don't my moth-er love me?

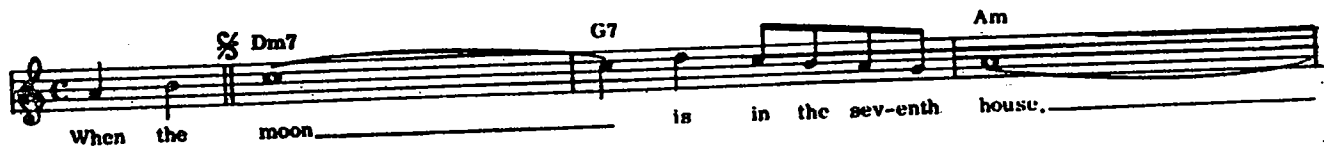
Cm Ab Cm Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Bb7
 Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair. Flow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my—

Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb
 Hair Hair Flow it, Show it, long as I can grow it, my—
 Hair Flow it, Show it, long as God can grow it, my— Hair.

From the American Tribal Love-Rock Musical "HAIR"

AQUARIUS

Moderately



G7
 quar - i - us, A -

Dm
 quar - i - us. Fine

C7 F C7 F
 Har-mo-ny and un-der - stand - ing, Sym - pa - thy and trust a - bound - ing.

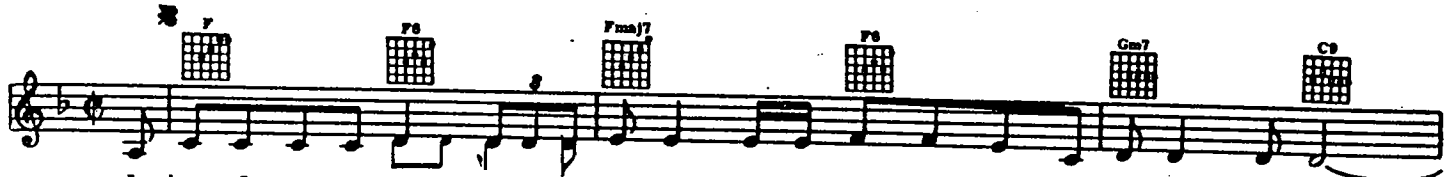
C7 F C7 F
 No more false-hoods or de - ri - sions, Gold - en liv - ing dreams of vi - sions, Mys - tic

A7 (E Bass) Dm Gm Am
 crys - tal rev - e - la - tion, And the mind's true lib - er - a - tion. A -

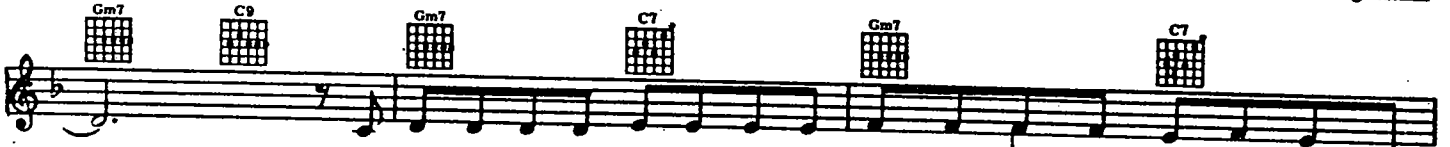
Gm
 quar - i - us, A -

Dm
 quar - i - us. When the D. S. al Fine

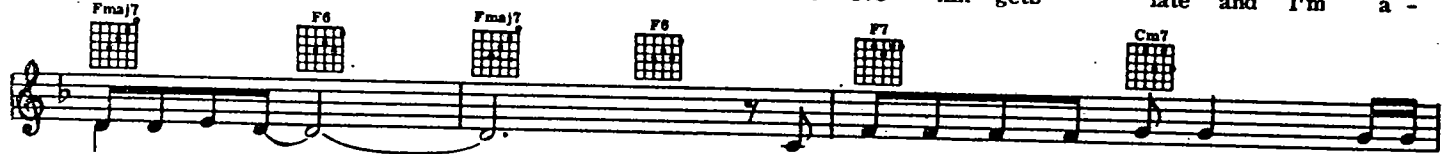
SOMETHIN' STUPID



I know I stand in line un-til you think you have the time to spend an eve-nin' with me.
 prac-tice ev-'ry day to find some clev-er lines to say to make the mean-ing come through.




And if we go some place to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be
 But then I think I'll wait un-til the eve-nin' gets late and I'm a -



leav-in' with me.
 lone with you.

Then af-ter-wards we drop in - to a
 The time is right, your per-fume fills my




qui-et lit-tle place and have a drink or two.
 head, the stars get red. and oh, the night is so blue. } And



then I go and spoil it all by say-in' some-thin' stu-pid, like "I love you." I can

To next strain



love you." see it in your eyes that you de-spise the same old lines you heard the

2. Fine



night be-fore. And though it's just a line to you, for



me it's true and nev-er seemed so right be-fore.

D. S. al Fine

TRUE LOVE

Refrain (*Rather slow*)

I give to you and you give to me

True love, true love. So,

on and on it will al - ways be

True love, true love. For you and

I have a guard - ian an - gel on high With

noth - ing to do But to give to

you and to give to me Love for - ev - er

1. true. I true.

Music To Watch Girls By



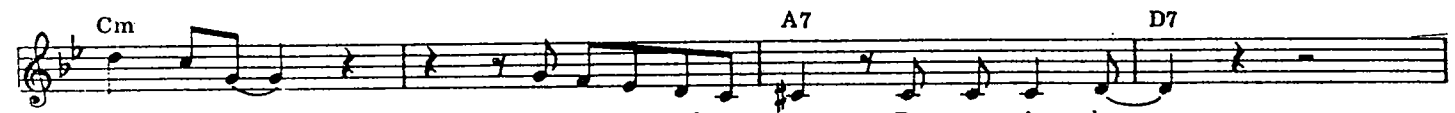
The boys watch the girls, While the girls watch the boys, Who watch the girls go by.---



Eye to eye,--- They sol-emn-ly con-vene, To make the scene.--- Which is the



name of the game, Watch a guy watch a dame, On an-y street in town.---



Up and down,--- And o-ver and a-cross, Ro-mance is boss.---



Guys talk girl-talk It hap-pens ev-'ry-where.



Eyes watch girls walk with ten-der lov-ing care.--- It's keep-ing



track of the pack, Watch-ing them watch-ing back, That makes the world go 'round.---



Watch that sound.--- Each time you hear a loud col-lec-tive sigh.---



They're mak-ing MU-SIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY: The

SO WHAT'S NEW?

So tell me, babe, what's new? _____ And how's the scene with you? _____
 Yeah, I need you so! _____ How you'll nev - er know. _____

Gee it's good to see you babe! _____ good to see you babe.

You walked in, lights went on all o - ver my

face. You lit up the place and you've been gone just too long now. So

tell me, babe, what's new? _____ You glad to see me too? _____ Hey, my

world is spin-nin'! Now I know I'm win-nin'! You stay home now; don't

ev - er roam now and I'll say: "Babe, it's so good to see you!"

WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE

By GALE GARNETT

CHORUS

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F

We'll Sing In The Sun - shine, — Well laugh ev - 'ry day; —

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm Gm7 C9 F Dm Gm7 C7

We'll Sing In The Sun - shine — And I'll be on my way.

VERSE

F Bb C7 Gm7 C9

1. I will nev - er love — you; — The cost of love's too dear. —
 2. sing to you each morn - ing, — I'll kiss you ev - 'ry night. —
 3. dad - dy, he once told — me, — Don't love you an - y man, —
 4. when our year has end - ed — And I have gone a - way. —

F Bb

But though I'll nev - er love — you, — I'll
 But, dar - ling, don't cling to — me; — I'll —
 Just take what they may give — you — And
 You'll of - ten speak a - bout — me — And

C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7

live with you one year And We'll Sing In The Sun - shine, —
 soon be out of sight. But we can sing in the sun - shine, — 1,2,3. We'll laugh ev - 'ry
 give but what you can. And you can sing in the sun - shine, —
 this is what you'll say: — We sang in the sun - shine, — 4. We laughed ev - 'ry

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm Gm7 C9

day; — We'll Sing In The Sun - shine — And I'll be on my
 day; — We sang in the sun - shine, — Then he went on his
 (she) (her)

1,2,3. F Gm7 C7 F Bb F

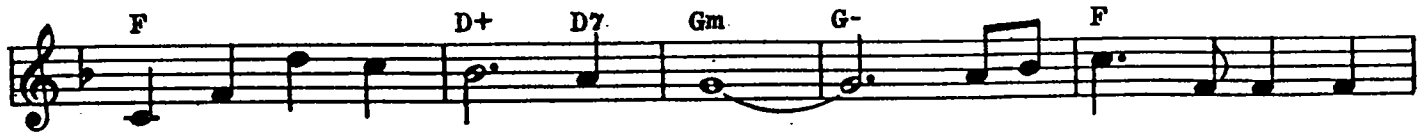
way. 2. I'll
 3. My
 4. And way. —

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

Slowly



When I Fall In Love it will be for - ev - er,



Or I'll nev - er fall in love. In a rest - less world like



this . is, Love is end - ed be - fore it's be - gun, And too man - y moon-light



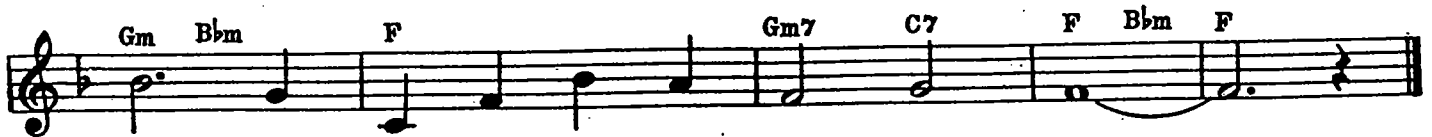
kiss - es Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun. When I give my



heart, it will be com - plete - ly, Or I'll nev - er give my



heart. And the mo - ment I can feel that you feel that way,



too, Is When I Fall In Love with you.

Dear World

From the Broadway Musical "DEAR WORLD"

Music and Lyric by
JERRY HERMAN

With dignity

C Cdim

1. Please take your med - i - cine, }
2. Please keep your fe - ver down, } DEAR WORLD,
3. Some - one has wound - ed you, }

C C7/9 C9 (+5)

Please keep your pres - sure down, }
Please keep your cour - age up, } DEAR WORLD.
Some one has poi - soned you, }

F F#dim C Cdim C

Prom - ise to thrive on each word your doc - tor speaks.
Your vim and vig - or is ver - y sore - ly missed,
And those who love you de - fi - ant - ly in - sist

F Emaj7 E6 E Dm7 G6/9 G7(b9 +5)

He'll bring the ros - es back to your cheeks. For
Help us de - clare you "Pa - tient dis - missed." And
That you get off that crit - i - cal list. So

C Cdim

you've been a pal - lid and blah world,
stand on your crutch - es with pride, world,
make your re - cov - e - y quick, world,

C C7/9 C9 (+5)

Stick out your tongue and say "Ahh," world.
You've got to save your own hide, world.
We're sick of hav - ing a sick world.

F F#dim C Cdim C

We'll give you plas - ma and ton - ic by the
We'll bring you li - laes un - til you're back in
We want you danc - ing to - mor - row aft - er

A7 G#7 A7 Dm7 G11 Gdim G7

spoon, } So be a DEAR WORLD, { Take your med - i - cine,
tune, } { Keep your fe - ver down, }
noon, } { Take the stitch - es out, }

Dm7 G11 Gdim G7 Dm7

DEAR WORLD, { Keep your pres - sure down, }
DEAR WORLD, { Keep your cour - age up, }
Rip the ban - dage off, }

G11 Gdim G7 1. 2. Dm7 G7
 C C

And get well soon!

3. Dm7 C

soon!

THE HAPPY WANDERER

(VAL-DE RI-VAL-DE RA)

Words by
 ANTONIA RIDGE

Music by
 FRIEDR. W. MÖLLER

Bb Cm F7 Bb Cm F7

1. 1.
 2. 1.

Bb F7

I love to go a-wan-der-ing, A-long the moun-tain track, And
 love to wan-der by the stream That dance in the sun, So

Bb Cm F7 Bb

as I go, I love to sing, My knap-sack on my back, Val-de
 joy-ous-ly it calls to me, "Come! Join my hap-py song!"

F7 Bb F7

ri tra la la la Val-de ra tra la la la Val-de ra tra la la la

Bb F7

la Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha Val-de ri tra la la la la Val-de

Bb Cm F7

ra tra la la la la My knap-sack on my
 "Come! Join my hap-py

Bb Bb

1. 2. 3. 4. Last time only

back song!" 2. 1. sky.

MY FAIR LADY

With A Little Bit Of Luck

LOEWELERNER

"My Fair Lady"

C Cmaj.7 F G7 C Cmaj.7 C6 F G7



1. The Lord a - bove gave man an arm of i - ron. So he could
2. (The Lord a) - bove made man to help his neigh - bor. No mat - ter
The gen - tle sex was made for man to mar - ry; To tend his

do his job and ne - ver shirk. The Lord a - bove gave
where, on land or sea and foam. The Lord a - bove made
needs and see his food is cooked. The gen - tle sex was

man an arm of i - ron. But with a lit - tle bit of luck, with a
man to help his neigh - bor. But with a lit - tle bit of luck, with a
made for man to mar - ry, But with a lit - tle bit of luck, with a

lit - tle bit of luck, (Some - one else - 'll do the blink - in' work.
luck, you can have it all and not get hooked.

With a lit - tle bit, With a lit - tle bit, With a

lit - tle bit of luck you'll nev - er work. The Lord a - Oh, you can
luck you won't get hooked.

walk the straight and nar - row, But with a lit - tle bit of
luck you'll run a - mok. With a lit - tle bit. With a

lit - tle bit, With a lit - tle bit of bloom - ing luck.

Everybody Loves Somebody

Verse

Gm7 (ad lib.) C7b9 F Gm7 C7b9 F
 Some-where there's an - oth - er heart To warm a heart that's cold;
Gm7 C7b9 F Dm6 E+9 Am Gdim Am
 Some-one's hand is wait-ing for A lone-ly hand to hold. Ev-'ry dream-er has a dream That
Gdim Am D7b9 Gm Dm7 rit. G9 Gm7 C9+
 one day may come true. Ev - 'ry one has found it so And some day so will you.

Chorus - Slowly

F F+ Bb D7 Gm Eb C7
 EV-'RY-BOD-Y LOVES SOME-BOD-Y some-time, - Ev-'ry-bod-y falls in love some-how.
F Abdim Gm7 C7 C+ F Gm C7 F F+
 Some-thing in your kiss just told me My some-time is now. Ev-'ry-bod-y finds some-body
Bb D7 Gm Eb C7 F Abdim Gm7
 some-place, - There's no tell-ing where love may ap-pear. Something in my heart keeps say-ing My
C7 F F7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7+
 some-place is here. If I had it in my pow-er - I'd ar-range for ev-'ry girl to have your
Bb dim Bb Dm A+ Dm7 G7 Gm7 Cdim Gm7 C7
 charms. Then - ev-'ry min-ute, ev-'ry hour - Ev-'ry boy would find what I found in your arms.
F F+ Bb D7 Gm Eb C7
 EV-'RY-BOD-Y LOVES SOME-BOD-Y some-time. - And, although my dream was o-ver - due,
F Abdim Gm7 C7 rit 1. F Gm7 C7 2. F
 Your love made it well worth wait-ing For some-one like you. you.

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Verse

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a Verse and a Chorus. The Verse is divided into four lines of music, each with two lines of lyrics. The Chorus is divided into three lines of music, each with two lines of lyrics. Chord symbols (G, C, D7) are placed above the staff. Fingerings (1-5) and accents (3-1, 4) are indicated. The lyrics are: Verse 1: Heart-ache Num-ber One was when you left me, Heart-ache Num-ber Three was when you called me, Verse 2: I nev-er knew that I could hurt this way, And said that you were com-ing back to stay, Verse 3: And Heart-ache Num-ber Two was when you came back a- With hope-ful heart I wait-ed for your knock on the Verse 4: gain, door, I You came back and nev-er meant to stay, I wait-ed but you must have lost your way. Chorus 1: Now I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, Troub-les by the score, Chorus 2: Ev-'ry day you love me less, Each day I love you more. Chorus 3: Yes, I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, A love that I can't

Everybody Loves Somebody

Verse

(ad lib.)

Some-where there's an - oth - er heart To warm a heart that's cold;
Some-one's hand is wait-ing for A lone-ly hand to hold. Ev-'ry dream-er has a dream That
one day may come true. Ev - 'ry one has found it so And some day so will you.

Chords: Gm7, C7b9, F, Gm7, C7b9, F, Gm7, C7b9, F, Dm6, E+9, Am, G#dim, Am, G#dim, Am, D7b9, Gm, Dm7 rit., G9, Gm7, C9+

Chorus - Slowly

EV-'RY-BOD-Y LOVES SOME-BOD-Y some-time, - Ev-'ry-bod-y falls in love some-how.
Some-thing in your kiss just told me My some-time is now. Ev-'ry-bod-y finds somebody
some-place, - There's no tell-ing where love may ap-pear. Something in my heart keeps say-ing My
some-place is here. If I had it in my pow-er - I'd ar-range for ev-'ry girl to have your
charms. Then - ev-'ry min-ute, ev-'ry hour - Ev-'ry boy would find what I found in your arms.
EV-'RY-BOD-Y LOVES SOME-BOD-Y some-time - And, although my dream was o-ver - due,
Your love made it well worth wait-ing For some-one like you. you.

Chords: F, F+, Bb, D7, Gm, Eb, C7, F, Gm, C7, F, F+, Abdim, Gm7, C7, C+, F, Gm, C7, F, Bb, D7, Gm, Eb, C7, F, Gm, C7, F, Bb, F7+, C7, Bb, dim, Bb, Dm, A+, Dm7, G7, Gm7, Cdim, Gm7, C7, F, F+, Bb, D7, Gm, Eb, C7, F, Abdim, Gm7, C7, rit., 1. F, Gm7, C7, 2. F

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Verse

Heart - ache Num - ber One was when you left me, _____
 Heart - ache Num - ber Three was when you called me, _____

I nev - er knew that I could hurt this way. _____
 And said that you were com - ing back to stay. _____

And Heart - ache Num - ber Two was when you came back a -
 With hope - ful heart I wait - ed for your knock on the

gain, You came back and nev - er meant to stay. _____
 door, I wait - ed but you must have lost your way. _____

Chorus

 Now I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, Troub-les by the score,

Ev - 'ry day you love me less, Each day I love you more. _____

Yes, I've got Heart-aches By The Num-ber, A love that I can't

win, But the day that I stop count-ing, That's the day my world will end.

1. G

2. D7 G

day my world will end.

BAUBLES, BANGLES AND BEADS

Andante

Bau- bles, ban- gles, Hear how they jing-ling-a-ling-a, Ban- dles,
 ban- gles, Bright, shin- y beads. Spar- kles, span- gles, My heart will
 sing, sing-a-ling-a, Wear- ing bau- bles, bangles and beads. I'll
 glit- ter and gleam so, Make some- bod- y dream so That
 some- day he may buy me a ring, ring-a-ling-a, I've heard
 that's where it leads, — Wear- ing bau- bles, ban- gles and beads. —

SPANISH EYES

CHARLES SINGLETON, EDDIE SNYDER & BERT KAEMPFERT

Blue Span- ish Eyes Tear- drops are fall - ing from your Span - ish Eyes
 Blue Span- ish Eyes pret - ti - est eyes in all of Mex - i - co

Please please don't cry This is just a - dios and not good-bye.
 True Span - ish Eyes Please smile for me once more be - fore I go

Soon I'll re - turn Bring- ing you all the love your heart can hold

Please say Si Si Say you and your Span - ish Eyes will wait for me.

Span- ish Eyes Wait for me, say Si Si!

Sung in the 20th Century-Fox CinemaScope Production "AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER"

AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER

(OUR LOVE AFFAIR)

Our love affair is a wonderful thing, That
Ce bel amour, qui ne peut mourir, Se -

we'll rejoice in remembering. Our
ra pour nous un doux souvenir, Pro -

love was born with our first embrace, And a
messe ar - dente du premier bai - ser, Qui nous

page was torn out of time and space. Our
lie, tous deux, pour l'éter - ni - té D'un

love affair, may it always be a flame to
bel amour tou - jours gran - dis - sant, Qui dé - fie -

burn through eter - ni - ty. So, take my hand with a
ra les é - premes du temps. Trou - vons la joie, res - te

fer - vent pray'r. That we may live and we may
dans mes bras, Que nous vi - vions un bel a -

share a love affair, to re - mem -
mour, Af - faire de cœur, qu'on n'ou - blie

1. ber. Our ber. Our
pas. Ce pas. Ce


Folsom Prison Blues

Words and Music by
JOHNNY CASH

Moderately (not too slow)


CHORUS

G




1. I hear the train a - com - in'; it's roll - in' 'round the bend, And
2. When I was just a ba - by my ma - ma told me, "Son, _____

Gdim G G7




I ain't seen the sun - shine since I don't know when. I'm
al - ways be a good boy; don't ever play with guns. But I

G G




stuck at Fol - som Pris - on and time keeps drag - gin' on. _____
shot a man in Re - no just _____ to watch him die. _____

D7



But that train _____ keeps _____ roll - in'
When I hear that whis - tle blow - in'

G 1 G 2 G



on down to San _____ An - tone. _____
I hang my head _____ and _____ cry. _____

3. I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car.

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move ot over a little farther down the line,

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

I'll Never Fall In Love Again

From the Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

Lyric by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rhythmically

E♭ *Cm7* *Abmaj7*

What do you get when you fall in love, - A {girl} with a pin to burst -

Gm7 *opt. Gm7/C* *C7*

- your bub - ble, That's what you get for all your trou - ble,

Fm7 *B♭7* *Ab7(no5)* *E♭*

I'LL NEV - ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN.

Abmaj7 *B♭* *E♭* *E♭maj7* *E♭* *E♭maj7*

I'LL NEV - ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN.

E♭ *Cm7* *Abmaj7*

1. What do you get when you kiss a {guy-} You get e - nough germs to catch -
 2. What do you get when you give your heart, You get it all bro - ken up -
optional: 3. What do you get when you need a {girl,-} You get e - nough tears to fill -
 {guy,-}

Gm7 *opt. Gm7/C* *C7*

- pneu - mo - nia, Aft - er you do, she'll nev - er pho - no - you;
 - and bat - tered, That's what you get, a heart that's shat - tered;
 - an o - cean, That's what you get for your de - vo - tion,

Fm7 *B♭7* *Ab7(no5)* *E♭*

I'LL NEV - ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN.

Abmaj7 Bb Eb Eb maj7 Eb Eb maj7

I'LL NEV-ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN. -

Eb Fm/Bb Eb Fm/Bb

Don't tell me what it's all a - bout, - 'Cause I've been there - and I'm

Eb Gm F7

glad I'm out; - Out of those chains, those chains that bind - you, That is why I'm

Bb Eb Cm

opt.

here to re - mind - you here to re - mind you. What do you get when you fall in love, - You

Abmaj7 Gm7 *opt.* Gm7/C C7

on - ly get lies and pain - and sor - row, So for at least un - til to - mor - row,

Fm7 Bb7 Ab7(no5) Eb

I'LL NEV-ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN, -

Abmaj7 1. Bb Eb Eb maj7 Eb Eb maj7

I'LL NEV-ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN. -

2. Bb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Eb maj7 Eb Eb maj7 Eb Eb maj7 Eb

NEV-ER FALL IN LOVE A - GAIN. -

I Could Have Danced All Night

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Allegro

Bed! bed! I

could - n't go to bed, My head's too light to try to set it

down. Sleep!

sleep! I could - n't sleep to - night, Not for all the

jew - els in the crown.

Refrain (Very brightly)

I could have danced _____ all night! _____ I could have

danced _____ all night! _____ And still _____

have begged _____ for more.

I could have spread _____ my wings _____

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It includes guitar chord diagrams for various chords such as G7, Dm7, F6, Cmaj.7, Dm6, C6, D9, G, Dm5, D9, Bb9, Dm7, G6, Fmaj.9, Fmaj.7, C, Cmaj.7, Em, C, F, Dm7, G7, Dm, and F+. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' and the refrain is marked 'Very brightly'. The lyrics are: 'Bed! bed! I could - n't go to bed, My head's too light to try to set it down. Sleep! sleep! I could - n't sleep to - night, Not for all the jew - els in the crown. Refrain (Very brightly) I could have danced _____ all night! _____ I could have danced _____ all night! _____ And still _____ have begged _____ for more. I could have spread _____ my wings _____'.

F Dm7 Dm6 F

And done a thou sand things I've

G7 G7+ G7+ Cmaj.7

nev er done be fore.

C6 Cmaj.7 E

I'll nev - er know what made it

F#m7 B7 E Emaj.7 E6

so ex - cit - ing,

E G Am Cdim

Why all at once my heart took

G9 F Cmaj.7 Dm7 C

flight. I on - ly know

Cmaj.9 F6

when he be - gan to dance with

Dm7

me, I could have danced, danced, danced,

G7 1. C 2. C

All night. I could have night.

Cmaj.7 C6 D# C

"Camelot"

If Ever I Would Leave You

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

F9

If ev - er I would leave you. It would - n't be in
 Bbmaj9 Bb Fdim F7 Gdim F7 Bbdim F7(b9)

sum - mer. See - ing you in sum - mer I nev - er would
 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Dm Bb7 Eb Cm F7

go. Your hair streaked with sun - light, Your lips red as
 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Cm7 G7 Cm Cm7 Dm7 Cm7

flame, Your face with a lus - tre that puts gold to shame!
 F7 F9

But if I'd ev - er leave you, It could - n't be in
 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Fdim F7 Gdim F7 Bbdim F7(b9)

au - tumn. How I'd leave in au - tumn I nev - er will
 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Dm Bb7 Eb Cm F7 Bbmaj9

know. I've seen how you spar - kle When fall nips the air.
 Bb6 Cm7 G7 Cm Cm7 F7(b9) Bb

I know you in au - tumn And I must be there.
 D D+ D6 G A7 D Dmaj7

And could I leave you run - ning mer - ri - ly through the snow?
 D6 F9 B F# Em7 A7

Or on a win - try eve - ning when you catch the fi - res
 D F7 F9

glow? If ev - er I would leave you, How could it be in
 Bbmaj9 Fdim Cm7 F Gdim F7 Ebmaj7 Cm8

spring - time, Know - ing how in spring I'm be - witch - ed by you
 D7(sus) D7 Gm7 Dm Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Cm7 Ebm

so? Oh, not not in spring - time! Sum - mer, win - ter or
 Bb Cs F9 Cm7 F7(b9)

fall! No, nev - er could I leave you at
 1. Bb6 2. Bb6 Bb Cb6 Bb

all! And could I all!

Camelot

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

F Fmaj7 Bb Gb F

The win - ter is for - bid - den till De - cem - ber And

Fmaj7 Bb Gb F Cdim

ex - its March the sec - ond on the dot. By

C7 Cdim C7 E7

or - der sum - mer lin - gers through Sep - tem - ber in

A A7

Cam - e - lot.

D Dmaj7 D6 D Dmaj7 D6 D Em

Cam - e - lot! Cam - e - lot! I know it

Dmaj7 Em D Em Dmaj7 Em D

sounds a bit bi - zarre, But in

F Cdim

Cam - e - lot, Cam - e - lot, That's

Gm7 Dm6 C9 Cdim Gm7 Dm6 C C7

how con - di - tions are. The

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F

rain may nev - er fall till af - ter sun - down. By

Fmaj7 Bb Gb F Cdim

eight the morn - ing fog must dis - ap - pear. In

C7 F A7 Dm7 F7

short, there's sim - ply not a more con - gen - ial spot For

Bb Cdim Gm Bbm F Bb F Bb F Bb F

happ' - ly - ev - er - aft - er - ing than here in

C7(sus) C7 1. f

Cam e lot!

C7(sus) C9 Bb A Am C7 2. f C7 F6 C

Bb Cdim C7 The lot! F

C7(sus) F

A Lot Of Livin' To Do

Lyric by
LEE ADAMS

From the Broadway Production "BYE BYE BIRDIE"

Music by
CHARLES STROUSS

There are girls, just ripe for some kiss in. And I
mean to kiss me a few! Oh, those
girls don't know what they're miss - in'. I've
got A LOT OF LIV - IN' TO DO! And there's wine
all read - y. for tast - in'. And there's Cad - il - lacs all shin - y and
new! Got - ta move, 'cause time is a - wast - in'.
There's such A LOT OF LIV - IN' TO DO! There's
mu - sic to play. plac - es to go! Peo - ple to see!
Ev - 'ry - thing for you and me! Life's a ball,
if on - ly you know it! And it's all just wait - in' for
you! You're a - live, so come on and show it!
There's such A LOT OF LIV - IN' TO DO! There are
LIV - IN', Such A LOT OF LIV - IN',

Moments To Remember

347

Lyrics by
AL STILLMAN

Music by
ROBERT ALLEN

Chorus-Moderately slow (with feeling)

The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal-post down,
 We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER. The quiet walks, the
 nois-y fun, the ball room prize we al-most won, We will have these
 MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER. Tho' sum-mer turns to win-ter and the
 pre-sent dis-ap-pears, The laugh-ter we were glad to share will
 e-cho thru the years. When oth-er nights and oth-er days may
 find us gone our sep'-rate ways, We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-
 MEM-BER. MEM-BER.

Guitar Chords: Gmaj7, G6, Gmaj7, G6, G, G+, C, Am, D7, Gdim, G, Gmaj7, G6, Gmaj7, G6, G, G+, C, Am, D7, D7, Cm, G, Fmaj7, G9, G7, C, G, D7, G, G7, C, G, Em, E7, A7, Am7, D7, Gmaj7, G6, Gmaj7, G6, G, G+, C, Am, D7, Cm, G.

Lyrics:
 The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal-post down,
 We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER. The quiet walks, the
 nois-y fun, the ball room prize we al-most won, We will have these
 MOMENTS TO RE-MEM-BER. Tho' sum-mer turns to win-ter and the
 pre-sent dis-ap-pears, The laugh-ter we were glad to share will
 e-cho thru the years. When oth-er nights and oth-er days may
 find us gone our sep'-rate ways, We will have these MOMENTS TO RE-
 MEM-BER. MEM-BER.

Memories Are Made Of This

Medium Bounce Tempo

Words and Music by
TERRY GILKYSON
RICH DEHR
FRANK MILLER

Chorus

(A) F C7 F C7 (B) F C7
Take one fresh and ten-der kiss.— Add one stol-en night of bliss..

F C7 (C) Bb F C7 F
One girl, one boy; some grief, some joy.

(D) F C7 F C7 (E) F C7
Mem - o - ries are made of this.— Don't for - get a small moon-beam..

F C7 (F) F C7 F C7
Fold in light - ly with a dream..

(G) Bb F C7 (H) F C7
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine. Mem - o - ries are made of this—

F C7 (I) Bb F
Then add the wed-ding bells, one house where lovers dwell

C7 F F7 Bb
Three lit-tle kids for the fla-vor.— Stir care-fully thru the days;

F G7 C7
See how the fla-vor stays These are the dreams you will sa vor.

J **F** **C7** **F** **C7** **K** **F**

With His bless-ings from a - bove, - Serve it

C7 **F** **C7** **L** **Bb** **F** **C7**

gen-erous-ly with love. - One man, one wife, one love

F **M** **C7** **F** **C7**

thru life. Mem - o - ries are made of this -

N **F** **C7** **1. F** **C7** **2. F**

Mem - o - ries are made of this -

Chorus
(To be sung by group as background)

A **E** **J**

mp The sweet sweet mem'-ries you gave - a me. You can't beat the mem'-ries you gave - a me

B **F** **K**

The sweet sweet mem'-ries you gave - a me. You can't beat the mem'-ries you gave - a me

C **G** **L**

I was a lov-er, but now it's o-ver. It was a hap - py day when you came my way to tell me

D **H** **M**

of the sweet sweet mem'-ries you gave - a me You can't beat the mem'-ries you gave a me.

1. F **Return to J** **2. N** **1. Start Chorus again** **2.**

Memories - 3 The sweet sweet mem'-ries you gave - to me. -

Step To The Rear

From the Broadway Musical "HOW NOW, DOW JONES"

C7 (+5) F C F D7

Will ev - 'ry - one here - kind - ly STEP TO THE REAR - And let a

Counter-Melody

Here he comes and things are thumbs up

G

win - ner lead the way;

He shows the bums up all down the way

C7 F

1. Here's where we sep - a - rate the notes from the noise, - The
 2. Here's where we sep - a - rate the duck from the quack, - The

Here he comes, a hick of a fel - ler, But

G C

men from the boys, - The rose from the poi - son i - vy.
 ace from the pack, - The pip from the mack - in - tosh - es.

fol - ler his smell - er, I'd say, "O - kay!"

D7

Back in the bunch, - I came up with a hunch, - This was an
 Back in the group, - I came up with the accop, - This was the

There he goes and boy, it shows ya

Gm D7 Gm G#dim F

up and at 'em day; _____ It's one of those spells —
 time to rise and say; _____ I've got in my eye —

Up on your toes ya can't go a - stray. So get in

F+ Gm7

— when you hear the right bells — And your hor - o - scope tells —
 — such a ju - bi - lant sky — That the Fourth of Ju - ly —

step be - hind a rep for vim and

C9 C7(+5) F

— you to say. _____ Will ev - 'ry - one here —
 — will seem gray. _____

pep And sheer old - fash - ioned guts and gump - tion, cav - i -

C+ Cm6 D7 Gm7

— kind - ly STEP TO THE REAR — And let a win - ner

ar and pheas - ant for din - ner, A win - ner will

C7

1. *Segue to Interlude* 2. *Fine*

lead the way! I hear those way. _____
 As our in - way. _____

lead the way. way. _____ *D. S. %*

C B C7 C7(+5)

Interlude

trum - pets be - gin to blare, And now I'm Wash - ing - ton up - on the Del - a - ware } Will
 vest - ments be - gin to grow, To quote from Da - vy Crock - ett at the Al - a - mo. }

For Once In My Life

Verse-Freely, with expression

B \flat Bdim Cm7 A B \flat D7

Good - bye, old friend, This is the end of the {man} I used to be, 'Cause there's

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

been a strange and wel - come change in me.

Chorus-Slowly, with feeling

B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 Bdim Cm A \flat

For Once In My Life I have some - one who needs me, some - one I've need - ed so

F7 G7 Cm A \flat F7 F7+5 B \flat F7

long, For once, un - a - afraid I can go where life leads me and some - how I know I'll be

B \flat B \flat 6 D+ E \flat

strong. For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long be - fore I

Cm Fm7 F7 B \flat maj7 Dm Gm Gm7 C7

knew Some - one warm like you would make my dream come

Cm7 F7 B \flat B \flat + B \flat 6 Bdim Cm A \flat

true. For Once In My Life I won't let sor - row hurt me, not like it's hurt me be -

F7 G7 Cm A \flat F7 F7+5

fore, For once I have some - thing I know won't de - sert me,

B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat 6

I'm not a-lone an-y-more. For once I can say this is

D $+$ E \flat add9 E \flat C9

mine, you can't take it, Long as I know I have love, I can make it, For

1. B \flat B \flat + E \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat C9 F7

Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me. For

2. B \flat B \flat + Cm7 F7 F \sharp dim Gm C9

once I can feel that some-bod - y's heard my plea,

B \flat B \flat + E \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat G \flat B \flat 6/9

Once In My Life I have some-one who needs me.

Recorded by TOM JONES on PARROT RECORDS

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by
CURLY PUTMAN

Moderato

VERSE

The old home town looks the same as I step down from the
2 old house is still standing, Tho' the paint is cracked and
(recitation) Then I awake and look around me at four grey walls.

train, — and there to meet me is my Ma - ma — and Pa - pa; —
dry, — and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on; —
that surround me and I realize that I was only dreaming

Down the road I look, and there runs Ma - ry hair of gold and
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Ma - ry hair of gold and
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre arm in arm we'll

lips like cher-ries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home. Yes, they'll
lips like cher-ries, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home. *(to recitation)* Yes, they'll
walk at day-break a - gain I'll touch the green, green grass of home. *(to Chorus)*

CHORUS

all come to meet me arms reach-ing smil-ing sweet-ly it's good to touch the
all come to see me in the

green, green grass of home. (2) The shade of that

old oak tree as they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.

By
MEREDITH WILLSON
From the Musical Comedy "The Music Man"

Till There Was You

There were bells on the hill, but I nev-er heard them
ring-ing. No, I nev-er heard them at all Till There Was
You. There were birds in the sky but I
nev-er saw them wing-ing, No, I nev-er saw them at
all Till There Was You. And there was
mus-ic and there were won-der-ful ros-es, they
tell me in sweet fra-grant mea-dows of
dawn, and dew, There was love all a-
round, but I nev-er heard it sing-ing, No, I
nev-er heard it at all Till There Was You.
There were You.

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

YAN HEUSEN & BURKE

Hide your heart from sight, Lock your dreams at night. It could hap-pen to
you. Don't count stars or you might stum-ble. Some-one drops a sig-nal and
down you tum-ble. Keep an eye on Spring, Run when church bells ring, It could
hap-pen to you. All I did was won-der how your arms would be, And it
hap-pened to me!

Seventy Six Trombones

By

From the Musical Comedy "The Music Man" MEREDITH WILLSON

Sev-en-ty Six Trom - bones led the big pa - rade, — With a hun-dred and
 ten cor - nets close at hand. — They were fol - lowed by
 rows and rows of the fin - est vir - tu - o - sos, The cream of
 ev - ry fa - mous band. — Sev - en - ty Six Trom
 bones caught the morn - ing sun, — With a hun-dred and ten cor - nets right be -
 hind. — There were more than a thou - sand reeds spring - ing up like
 weeds, There were horns — of ev - 'ry shape and kind. — There were
 cop - per bot - tom tym - pa - ni in horse pla - toons, — Thun - der - ing,
 thun - der - ing, all a - long the way. Dou - ble bell eu - pho - ni - ums and
 big bas - soons, — Each has - soon — hav - ing his big fat
 say. There were fif - ty mount - ed can - non in the bat - ter - y, —
 Thun - der - ing, thun - der - ing, loud - er than be - fore. Clar - i nets of
 ev - ry size and trum - pet - ers who'd im - pro - vise a full oc - tave high - er than the
 score.
 Sev - en - ty Six Trom - bones led the big pa - rade, — When the or - der to
 march rang out loud and clear. — Start - ing off with a big bang

C7 F D7 G D7 G D7

bong on a Chi - nese gong, By a big bang bong-er at the rear.

G7 C Ebdim G7 dim G7

Sev - en - ty Six Trom - bones hit the coun - ter - point, While a hun - dred and ten cor -

F D7 G G7 C

nets played the air. Then I mod - est - ly took my place as the

F D7 G G7 C

one and on - ly bass, And I oom - pahed up and down the square.

Eb7 Ab Eb7

Buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh, Buh buh buh buh buh

Ab D7

buh buh buh buh buh buh Buh buh buh buh buh

Eb7 Bb7 Eb7 G7

buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh buh

C Ebdim G7 Cdim G7

Sev - en - ty Six Trom - bones hit the coun - ter - point,

C

While a hun - dred and ten cor - nets played the air.

C7 F

Then I mod - est - ly took my place as the one and on - ly

D7 C G C

bass, And I oom - pahed, oom - pahed, oom - pah - pahed,

G G7 C Ebdim G7

oom - pahed up and down the square. Sev - en - ty

C Bb C Bb

square.

C

Sixteen Going On Seventeen

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

1. You are six - teen, go - ing on sev - en - teen,
 2. I am six - teen, go - ing on sev - en - teen,

Ba - by, it's time to think! Bet - ter be - ware, be
 I know that I'm na - - ive Fel - lows I meet may

can - ny and care - ful, Ba - by, you're on the brink!
 tell me I'm sweet and will - ing - ly I'll be - lieve.

You are six - teen, go - ing on sev - en - teen, Fel - lows will fall in
 I am six - teen, go - ing on sev - en - teen, In - no - cent as a

line. Ea - ger young lads and rou - és and cads will
 rose. Bach - e - lor dan - dies, drink - ers of bran - dies,

of - fer you food and wine. To - tal - ly un - pre -
 what do I know of those? To - tal - ly un - pre -

pared are you To face a world of men.
 pared am I To face a world of men.

Tim - id and shy and scared are you of things be - yond your
 Tim - id and shy and scared am I of things be - yond my

ken. You need some - one old - er and wis - er
 I need some - one old - er and wis - er

Tell - ing you what to do. I am sev - en - teen,
 Tell - ing me what to do. You are sev - en - teen,

go - ing on eight - een, I'll take care of you.
 go - ing on eight - een. I'll do - pend on

Optional ending To Interlude and 3rd Refrain

you. you.

Climb Ev'ry Mountain

C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7
 Clim b ev - 'ry moun - tain, search high and low.
 Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C
 Fol - low ev - 'ry by - way, ev - 'ry path you know.
 C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7
 Clim b ev - 'ry moun - tain. ford ev - 'ry stream,
 Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C C7
 Fol - low ev - 'ry rain - bow, till you find your dream!
 F Fmaj7 Dm G C Cmaj7
 dream that will need all the love you can give.
 Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 Em A
 Ev - 'ry day of your life for as long as you
 D D7 G A7 D
 live. Clim b ev - 'ry moun - tain.
 Dm7 G Cmaj7 Am Am7
 ford ev - 'ry stream, Fol low ev 'ry
 Dm Dm7 C E+ C7+ F8 G7
 rain - bow till you find your
 C F G 1/2. C Dm7 C
 dream!

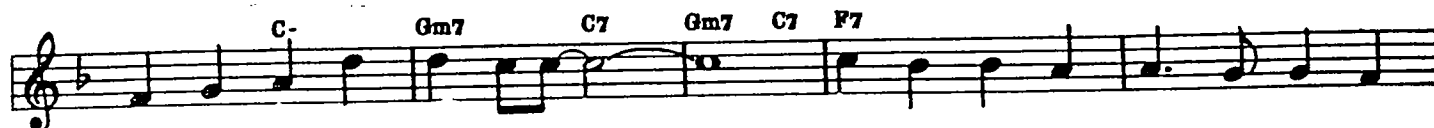
NO, NOT MUCH!

By
AL STILLMAN and
ROBERT ALLEN

Slowly



I don't want my arms a-round you, no, not much!_____ I don't bless the



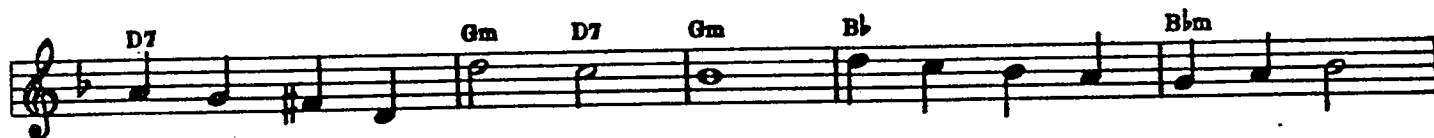
day I found you, no, not much!_____ I don't need you like the stars don't



need the sky;_____ I won't love you long-er than the day I die.



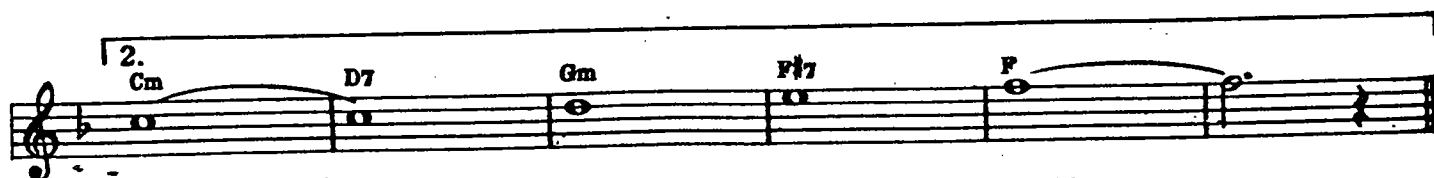
You don't please me when you squeeze me, no, not much!_____ My head's the light - est



from your ver - y slight - est touch. Ba - by, if you ev - er go,



Could I take it? May-be so. Ah, but would I like it? No, not much!



much, _____ No, not much!_____

SOFT SUMMER BREEZE

Slowly



Soft sum-mer breeze,— la - zy old stream,— Cot - ton clouds up high,—



Boy and girl in love,— Hearts up to the sky.—



Whis-per-ing trees— add to the theme,— Gen-tle lul - la - by,—



Boy and girl in love,— Christ - mas in Ju - ly.—



Let folks talk a - bout Ro - me - o and Jul - i - et.—



Kid stuff! Can't com - pare To the day when we first met.—



All through the years— we will re - call— Mo - ments sweet like these,—



How it all be - gan— With a soft sum - mer breeze.—

SINGING THE BLUES

Moderato

F B \flat F

Well, I nev-er felt more like sing-ing the blues,— 'Cause I nev-er thought that

C7 F7 B \flat C7 F B \flat F C7

I'd ev-er lose— Your love, dear. Why'd you do me this way?— Well, I

F B \flat F

nev-er felt more like cry-ing all night,— 'Cause ev-'ry-thing's wrong— and

C7 F7 B \flat C7 F B \flat F F7

noth-ing ain't right— With-out you. You've got me sing-ing the blues.— The

B \flat F B \flat F B \flat

moon and stars no long-er shine, The dream is gone I thought was mine, There's noth-ing left for

F C7 F

me to do But cry— o-ver you.— Well, I nev-er felt more like

B \flat F C7 F7 B \flat

run-ning a - way.— But why should I' go — 'cause I could-n't stay— With-out you?

C7 1. F B \flat F C7 2. F B \flat F

You've got me sing-ing the blues.— Well, I blues.—

THAT'S ALL

Slowly

I can on-ly give you love that lasts for - ev - er. And the prom-ise to be near each time you

call; And the on-ly heart I own for you and you a-lone; That's all, that's

all. I can on-ly give you coun-try walks in spring-time. And a hand to hold when leaves be-gin to

fall. And a love whose burn-ing light will warm the win-ter night, That's all, that's

all. There are those, I am sure, who have told you They would give you the world for a

toy. All I have are these arms to en-fold you And a love time can nev-er de-

stroy. If you're won-d'ring what I'm ask-ing in re-turn, dear, You'll be

glad to know that my de-mands are small. Say it's me that you'll a-dore For

now and ev-er more, That's all, that's all.

CUTE

Music by NEAL HEFTI
Lyric by STANLEY STYNE

Chorus:

Boy: Dm7 Em7 A7⁺⁵₋₉ Dm7 G9 C6 A7

Mind if I say you're CUTE!_

Girl:

I don't_ be - lieve we've met!_

Dm7 Em7 A7⁺⁵₋₉ Dm7 G9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9

In ev - 'ry way you're CUTE!_

The name_ I did not get._

Fmaj7 Em7 F6 Fm6 C F9 E7 Am7

Those big blue eyes,_ That turned-up nose,_

But in your case_ a clas-sic face,_

Am6 Am Am6 B7 Emaj7 Gm6 A7(-9)

That cool and care - free pose._

I may re - gret this yet!_

Dm7 Em7 A7⁺⁵₋₉ Dm7 G9 C6 A7 365

I mean I like your style, —

I like — the things you say, —

Dm7 Em7 A7⁺⁵₋₉ Dm7 G9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C9

That sly in - trigu - ing smile, —

Your most — per - suas - ive way, —

Fmaj7 Em7 F6 Fm6 C F9 E7 Am7

Your ev - 'ry mood, — Your at - ti - tude, —

My state of mind — is re - de - signed, —

Dm7 Em7 A7+5 G7(-9) C6 1. Gm6 A7+ 2. Db9 C9

just add up to , you're CUTE! —

— be - cause I find you're CUTE! —

LOVE ME TENDER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

ELVIS PRESLEY

VERA MATSON

1. Love me ten - der, love me sweet;
 2. Love me ten - der, love me long;
 3. Love me ten - der, love me dear;

Ne - ver let me go. You have made my
 Take me to your heart. For it's there that
 Tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through

life com - plete, And I love you so.
 I be - long, And we'll nev - er part.
 all the years, Till the end of time.

Chorus

Love me ten - der, love me true, All my dreams ful -

fill. For, my dar - lin', I love you,

1. 2. And I al - ways will. 3. And I al - ways will.

SO RARE

Moderato (not too fast) C-



SO RARE, You're like the fra-grance of blos-soms fair___ Sweet as a breath of air___



___ Fresh with the morn-ing dew _____ SO RARE___ You're like the



spar-kle of old cham-pagne,___ Or-chids in cel-lo-phanee___ Could-n't com-pare to you___



___ You are per-fec-tion you're my i - de - a Of an-gels



sing-ing the A-ve Ma-ri-a, For you're an an-gel, I breathe and live you, With-ev-ry



beat of the heart that I give you SO RARE,___This is a heav-en on earth we share



___ Car-ing the way we care___ Ours is a love SO RARE.---

SHANGRI-LA

Slowly with much expression



Your kiss-es take me - to SHAN-GRI - LA, Each kiss is



mag - ic that makes my lit - tle world a SHAN-GRI - LA. — A land of



blue - birds and foun-tains and noth - ing to do, But cling to an



an - gel that looks like you. And when you hold me, how warm you



are, Be mine, my dar - ling, and spend your life with



me in SHAN-GRI-LA, — For an - y - where you are is SHAN-GRI-LA. —

MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY

By HANK COCHRAN

VERSE

G7

1. Do you re-mem-ber when you loved me be-fore the world took me a -
hurt you, I'll make it up— day by

C F

stray? If you do then for - give me,
day. Just say you love me like you used to

G7 C

And Make The World— Go A - way.
And Make The World— Go A - way.

CHORUS

F

Make The World Go A - way

G7 C

And get it off— my— shoul - ders,

F G7

Say the things you used to say And Make The World— Go A -

1. C 2. C

way. 2. I'm sor - ry if I way.

As Sung In The Paramount Picture "LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER"

LOVE WITH THE PROPER STRANGER

By
JOHNNY MERCER
and ELMER BERNSTEIN

Moderately Slow

I could fall in love with the prop - er stran - ger.

If I heard the bells and the ban - jos ring,

If two cer - tain eyes with a look of dan - ger smiled a

wel - come warm as Spring.

If the tom - tom in my heart

sound - ed out a warn - ing, "Don't let her, don't let her walk through the door, this is the one you've been wait - ing for." Oh, yes, I'd

know how - ev - er wild it seemed, You know I'd know.

And I'd whis - per, "Come and take my hand, prop - er stran - ger. Don't go through

life as a stran - ger, for I'm a poor prop - er stran - ger too."

Lay Some Happiness On Me

Words and Music by
JEAN CHAPEL
BOB JENNINGS

G C G D7
Lay Some Hap - pi-ness On Me, so the bright - er side you'll see.

G C G D7 G
No more lone - li-ness to be, Lay Some Hap - pi-ness On Me.

Verse

G C G C D G
1. Tell me I'm great and I'll be great-er, build me up and I'll fly.
2. Turn me on with sweet love talk - in', show me your love is true; and
3. Spill that cup of trou - ble and sor - row, soon-er the bet - ter for you; A
4. Cud-dle me up and I'll squeeze tight-er, Ros - ey lips kiss me do.

C G D7 G
Love me now and be glad lat - er, and tell your trou-bles good-bye.
on a cloud you'll see me walk - in' to give it right back to you.
Fill it up with hap - py to - mor - row, we got some liv - ing to do.
good, good lov - er makes a bad, bad fight - er and I'm not pick - ing on you.

Chorus

G C G
Lay Some Hap - pi-ness On Me, so the bright - er side

D7 G C G
you'll see. No more lone - li-ness to be,

D7 G 1. 2. 3. C
Lay Some Hap - pi-ness On Me.

G C 4. Repeat for fade G C

SIXTEEN TONS



Some peo-ple say a man is made out of mud, A poor man's made out of mus-cle and blood.
see me com-in' bet-ter step a-side, A lot-ta men did-n't and a lot-ta men died.



Mus-cle and blood and skin and bones, A mind that's weak And a back that's strong. You load
One fist of i-ron the oth-er of steel, If the- right one don't-a get you, Then the left one will. You load



Six-teen Tons, what do you get? An - oth-er day old-er and deep-er in debt, Saint



Pe-ter don't you call me 'cause I can't go, I owe my soul to the com-pa-ny store.



If va

From The Musical Play, "MAN OF LA MANCHA"

MAN OF LA MANCHA

Lyric by
JOE DARION

(I, DON QUIXOTE)

Music by
MITCH LEIGH



1. Hear me now, oh thou bleak and un - bear - a - ble world, Thou art
(2. Hear me,) heath - ens and wiz - ards and ser - pents of sin, All your



base and de - bauched as can be; And a
das - tard - ly do - ings are past; For a



knight with his ban - ners all brave - ly un - furled, Now
ho - ly en - deav - or is now to be - gin, And

Gm F A A7 Gm6 A7 373

hurls down his gaunt - let to thee! I am
vir - tue shall tri - umph at last! I am

D A D A

I, Don Qui - xo - te, the Lord of La Man - cha, De -
I, Don Qui - xo - te, the Lord of La Man - cha, A

Bm F#m Em7 A Am

- stroy - er of e - vil am I. I will
name all the world soon will know. I com -

Dm Am Dm Am

march to the sound of the trum - pets Of glo - ry for -
- mend now my soul to the wild winds Of for - tune, oh

Dm C7 1. F Am Dm

- ev - er to con - quer or die. 2. Hear me,
whith - er so -

2. F Am Dm

- ev - er they blow.

ag Dm

Whith - er so - ev - er they blow.

F Am *rall.* Dm Am7 Dm

On - ward to glo - ry I go!

HAPPINESS IS

Words and Music by
PAUL PARNES
and PAUL EVANS

Chorus

HAP-PI-NESS IS, _____ HAP-PI-NESS IS, _____ HAP-PI-NESS IS' _____

To Coda last time

Dif-f'rent things to dif-fer-ent peo - ple, That's what HAP-PI-NESS IS. 1. To a
2. To a
3. On a
4. To a

Verse

preach - er, _____ it's a prayer, prayer, prayer; To the Bea - tles, _____ it's a
beat - nik, _____ it's his beard, beard, beard; To a mon - ster, _____ some-thing
des - ert, _____ it's a drink, drink, drink; To a show - girl, _____ it's a
sail - or, _____ it's the sea, sea, sea; To my moth - er, _____ why, it's

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! To a golf - er, _____ it's a hole in
weird, weird, weird. To a night owl, _____ it's a good day's
mink, mink, mink. To a bank - er, _____ lots and lots of
me, me, me. To the bird - ies, _____ it's the sky a -

one; To a fa - ther, it's a brand new son. _____
sleep; To the Yan-kees, it's a four game sweep. _____
dough; To a rac - er, it's a G. T. O. _____
bove; But to my mind, it's the one I love. _____

HAP - PI-NESS

Coda

That's what HAP - PI-NESS IS, _____ HAP - PI-NESS IS. _____

SUMMER SOUNDS

Bb **Bdim**

Lis - ten to the mu - sic of the car - ou - sel, the tin - gle in - gle in - gle of the
pad - dle of a steam - boat on a Sun - day cruise, the siz - zle of the hot dogs at the

F7 **Cm7** **F7** **Cm7** **F7**

ice cream bell, The splish - ing and the splash - ing at a moon - light swim, the
bar - be - cues, The shriek - ing on a roll - er coast - er 'way up high, the

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**

roar - ing of the waves when you're surf - ing in. June, Ju - ly and Au - gust play a
whis - tles on the beach when a peach 'goes by. Sum - mer - time is here, wake up and

Bb7 **Eb** **1. 2. Edim**

sym - pho - ny un - der star - ry skies a - bove. Hap - py
come a - live, put a - way your scarf and glove. Here come

Bb **G7** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb** **Cm7** **F7** **3. Eb Edim Bb G7**

Sum - mer Sounds, the Sum - mer Sounds I love. The Here come Sum - mer Sounds,
Sum - mer Sounds, the Sum - mer Sounds I love. The

Cm7 **F7** **Bb** **Bb7** **Eb** **Edim** **Bb** **G7** **Cm7**

Sum - mer Sounds, Sum - mer Sounds; Here come Sum - mer Sounds, the Sum - mer

F7 **Bb** **G7** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**

Sounds I love.

DANKE SCHOEN

Lyrics by
KURT SCHWABACH
MILT GABLER

Music by
BERT KAEMPFERT

G D7

Dank - e Schoen, _____ dar - ling, Dank - e Schoen, _____
Dank - e Schoen, _____ dar - ling, Dank - e Schoen, _____

G G7

Thank you for _____ all the joy and pain; _____ Pic - ture shows, _____
Save those lies _____ dar-ling don't ex-plain; _____ I re-call _____

C G D7

_____ sec-ond bal - co-ny _____ was the place we'd meet, sec - ond seat,
_____ Cen-tral Park in fall, _____ how you tore your dress, what a mess,

G D7 Ab

Go Dutch treat, you were sweet. Dank - e Schoen, _____ dar - ling,
I con-fess that's not all. Dank - e Schoen _____ dar - ling,

Eb7 Ab

Dank - e Schoen, _____ Thank you for _____ walks down lov - er's lane; _____
Dank - e Schoen, _____ Thank you for _____ see - ing me a - gain; _____

Ab7 Db

_____ I can see _____ hearts carved on a tree, _____
_____ Tho' we go _____ on our sep - 'rate ways, _____

Ab Eb7 Ab 1. Eb7

_____ Let-ters in - ter-twined for all time, yours and mine, that was fine.
_____ Still the mem - 'ry stays for al-ways, my heart says,

2. Eb7 Ab fade out Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab

Dank - e Schoen wied - er-sehn Dank - e Schoen

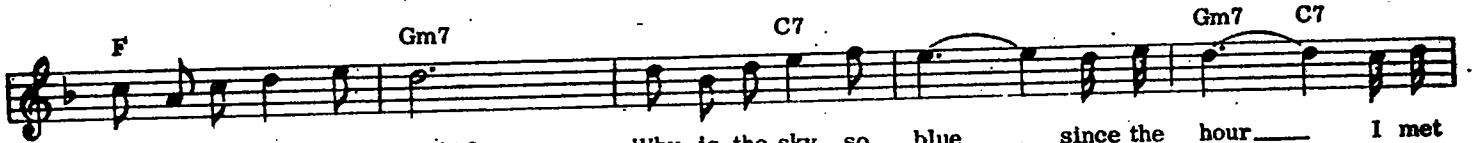
THIS IS MY SONG

Barcarolle

Verse
F



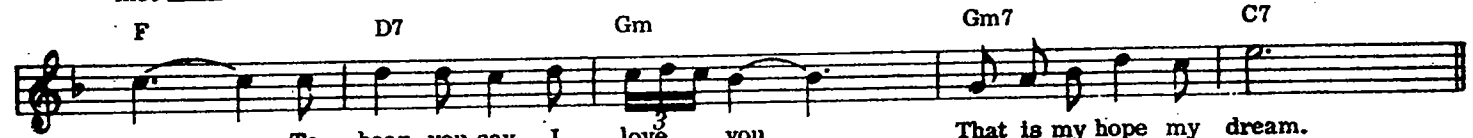
Why is my heart so light?
Flow - ers are smil - ing bright



Why are the stars so bright?
Smil - ing for our de - light,
Why is the sky so blue since the hour I met
Smil - ing so ten - der - ly for the world you and

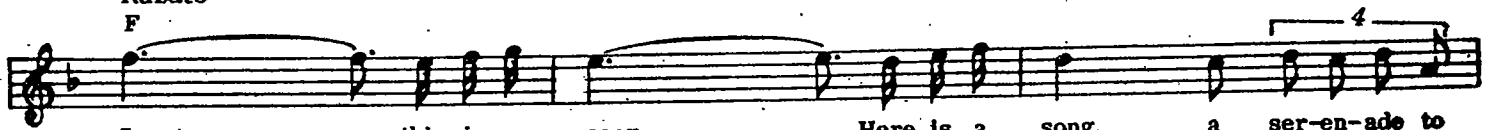


you? A - lone I sing in moon - light with you in my heart su -
me. I know why the world is smil - ing, smil - ing so ten - der -



preme To hear you say I love you That is my hope my dream.
ly; It hears the same old sto - ry Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus
Rubato
F



Love this is my song Here is a song, a ser-en-ade to



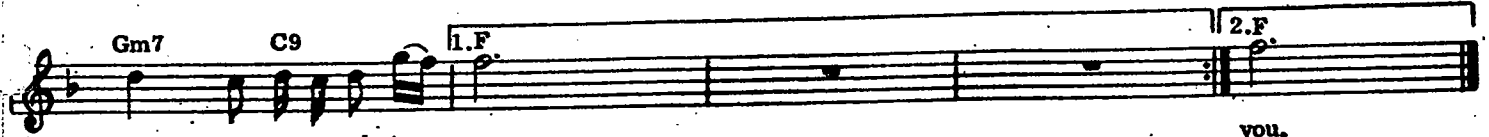
you The world can-not be wrong If in this



world there's you I care not what the world may say With -



out your love there is no day Love this is my song Here is a



song, a ser-en-ade to you. you.

IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR

Words And Music By

ERVIN DRAKE

Chords: Dm, Am, F, A7

Chords: Dm, Eb

1. When I was
2. When I was
3. When I was
4. But now the

sev - en - teen, _____
 twen - ty - one, _____
 thir - ty - five, _____
 days are short, _____

It was a ver-y good year, _____
 It was a ver-y good year, _____
 It was a ver-y good year, _____
 I'm in the au-tumn of the year; _____

Chords: Dm, F

_____	It was a ver-y good year	for small town girls	and
_____	It was a ver-y good year	for cit - y girls	who
_____	It was a ver-y good year	for blue - blood - ed girls	of
_____	And now I think of my life	as vin - tage wine	from

Chords: Eb, P

soft sum - mer nights, _____	We'd hide from the lights _____
lived up the stair, _____	With per - fumed hair _____
in - de - pen - dent means, _____	We'd ride in li - mou - sines _____
fine old kegs, _____	From the brim to the dregs _____

Chord: C

_____	on the vil - lage green _____	When I was _____
_____	that came un - done _____	When I was _____
_____	their chaf - feurs would drive _____	When I was _____
_____	it poured sweet and clear _____	It was a _____

Chord: D

sev - en - teen! _____
 twen - ty - one! _____
 thir - ty - five! _____
 ver-y good year! _____

(Whistle first and last time)

Chords: Am, F, A7, A

2. When I was
3. When I was
4. But now the

TINY BUBBLES

(HUA LI'I)

Words and Music by
LEON POBER (ASCAP)
(writer of "Pearly Shells")

Moderate (Hawaiian Style)

Tune Like
G C E A

Chords: F, C7

Voice

(English) TI - NY BUB-BLES (TI - NY BUB-BLES) in the wine (in the wine) Make me
(Hawaiian) HU - A LI' - I (HU - A LI' - I) I KA WAI - NA (I KA WAI - NA) AU HAU -

Chord: F

hap - py (make me hap - py) Make me feel fine. (make me feel fine) TI - NY
O - LI (AU HAU' - O - LI) I KA WA AU I - NU (I KA WA AU I - NU) HU - A

Chords: F, F7, Bb, Bbm

BUB - BLES (TI - NY BUB-BLES) Make me warm all HOI - ver With
LI' - I (HU - A LI' - I) WAU HA - A - WI HOI HOI A

Chords: F, C7, F

feel - in' that I'm gon - na love you ill the end of time.
I - NI NU - I I KA WA AU NA - NA I - A O - E.

Last Time Fine

Chord: Bb

1. So, here's to the gold - en moon, And
2. So, here's to the gin - ger lei I

Chords: F, Bbm, G7

here's to the sil - ver sea; And most - ly, here's
give you to day; And here's a kiss a
NU HO' - O - MA - HA - LO KA' - U - A. I KO KA' - U - A A

Chord: C7

toast to you and me. TI - NY
will not fade a way. NU - A
LO - HA MAU LO - A.

LOVE IS BLUE

Moderately Slow (with an easy flow)

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords: E minor, A7, D, G, E minor, C, D, G. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes, starting with a half note E in the bass line.

Voice

Em A7 D G Em C D G

Blue, blue, my world is blue, Blue is my world now I'm with-out you.

Em A7 D G Em C B7 Em

Grey, grey, my life is grey, Cold is my heart since you went a - way.

Em A7 D7 G Em C D G

Red, red, my eyes are red, Cry - ing for you a - lone in my bed.

Em A7 D G Em C B7 Em

Green, green, my jea-lous heart, I doubt-ed you and now we're a - part.

Somewhat more broadly

E F#m7 E A E

When we met, how the bright sun shone.

G#m G#m6 A6 B7 sus4 B7 E

Then love died, now the rain - bow is gone.

As before
Em A7 D G Em C D G

Black, black, the nights I've known, long - ing for you So lost and a - lone.

Em A7 D G Em C

Gone, gone, the love we knew, Blue is my world now
Blue, blue, my world is blue,

1. B7 E B7 2. B7 E F#m7 E

I'm with-out you. _____ I'm with-out you. _____

French Lyric

Verse 1.

1. Doux, doux, l'amour est doux
Douce est ma vie, ma vie dans tes bras
Doux, doux, l'amour est doux
Douce est ma vie, ma vie pres de toi ---
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
Berce mon coeur, mon coeur amoureux
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
Bleu comm' le ciel qui joue dans tes yeux ---

Comme l'eau Comme l'eau qui court
Moi mon coeur Court apres ton amour.

Verse 2.

2. Gris, gris, l'amour est gris
Pleure mon coeur lorsque tu t'en vas
Gris, gris, le ciel est gris
Tombe la pluie quand tu n'es plus la ---
Le vent, le vent gemit
Pleure le vent lorsque tu t'en vas
Le vent, le vent maudit
Pleure mon coeur quand tu n'es plus la ---

Comme l'eau Comme l'eau qui court
Moi mon coeur Court apres ton amour.

Verse 3.

Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
Le ciel est bleu lorsque tu reviens
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
L'amour est bleu quand tu prends ma main ---
Fou, fou, l'amour est fou
Fou comme toi et fou comme moi
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu
L'amour est bleu quand je suis a toi.

UP, UP AND AWAY

G **F** **Bb**

Would you like to ride in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? Would you like to glide
 world's a nic-er place in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. It wears a nic-er face
 Love is wait-ing there in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon, Way up in the air

Ab **Db** **Db7**

in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? We could float a-mong the stars to- geth- er,
 in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. We can sing a song and sail a- long the
 in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream a-

Ebm7 **Ab9** **Db** **Ebm7** **Db** **E7**

you and I, — We can fly!
 sil-ver sky. For we can fly!
 cross the sky, —

A **D** **G** **A** **G** **F**

Up, up and a-way, my beau-ti-ful, my beau-ti-ful bal-loon!

A **G** **F** **A** **G** **F** **A** **G** **F**

The

C **Emi** **Dmi7** **G7** **C**

Sus-pend-ed un-der a twi-light can-o-py We'll search the clouds for a star to

Dmi7 **G7** **Fb** **Gmi** **Fmi7**

guide us. If by some chance you find your-self lov-ing me,

Bb7 **Gb** **Ab** **G** **F** **Fb** **D5cl** **Fine**

We'll find a cloud to hide us, Keep the moon be-side us.

ANEMA E CORE, WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL

English Words by
MANN CURTIS and HARRY AKST
Italian Words by TITO MANLIO
Music by SALVE d'ESPOSITO

Tenderly _G

G- 3 Am D7 Am

My life I'd give for you, A-NE-MA E CO-RE, I

Am7 G+ Am7 D7 G D+ G A- G

on - ly live for you, A-NE-MA E CO-RE, I have but one de -

Gm D B7 Em A7

sire and it's to love you, With all my heart, With all my soul, My whole life

Am7 D7 A- G G- Am D7

through. From stars I'll make your crown and kneel be - fore you.

Am Am7 G+ Am7 D7 G

I pray you'll take my hand, for I a - dore you,

E7 Am Gm

O - pen up the doors lead - ing to heav - en,

G Am7 D7 G Gm E-7 G

heav - en mine and yours, A-NE-MA E CO-RE.

CARA MIA

(NON TI SCORDERÒ)

Italian Lyric by
GAGIS

Original Words and Music by
TULLIO TRAPANI
and LEE LANGE

Moderately, with feeling

CA - RA MI - A why must we say good - bye?
 Non ti scor - de - rò, tu lo sai per - chè

Each time we part, my heart wants to die. My
 il pri - mo_a - mor sei sta - to per me. Dei

dar - ling, hear my pray'r, CA - RA MI - A fair
 ba ci miei d'al - lor ti ri - cor - di, tu?

Here are my arms, you a - lone will share.
 Io non li pos - so scor - dar mai più.

All I want is you for ev - er - more, To
 Sem - pre vi - vi son nel mio pen - sier que -

have, to hold, to love, a - dore.
 gli at - ti - ni dol - cis - si - ni

CA - RA MI - A mine say those words di - vine,
 Non ti scor - de - rò, tu lo sai per chè

I'll be your love till the end of time.
 tut - to il mio_a - mo - re l'ho da - to_a te!

end of time.
 da - to_a te!

Recorded by DEAN MARTIN

SEND ME THE PILLOW YOU DREAM ON

Words and Music by
HANK LOCKLIN

Chorus

Send me the pil - low_ that you dream on, _____

Don't you know that I still care for you? _____

Send me the pil - low_ that you dream on, _____ So,

dar - ling, I can dream on it too. _____ } 1. Each
(2. I've)

night while I'm sleep - ing, oh, so lone - ly, _____ I'll
wait - ed so long for you to write me, _____ But

share your love in dreams that once were true; } _____ Send me the
just a mem - ry's all that's left of you; } _____

pil - low_ that you dream on, _____ So, dar - ling, I can

dream on it too } _____ } 1. _____ } 2. I've _____ }
2. I've _____ }
too. _____ }

PEANUTS

By
LUIS GUERRERO

Brightly



On The Street Where You Live

Cm7 F7 B♭6 F7 B♭maj7 B♭6
 I have of - ten walked down this street be - fore
 F7 B♭maj7 B♭dim C9 F7 Cm7
 But the pave - ment al - ways stayed be - neath my feet be - fore.
 F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 B♭m Dm7 B♭6 Dm7
 All at once - am I sev - 'ral stor - ies high,
 B♭ C7 F9 B♭ F7+ B♭6
 Know - ing I'm on the street where you live.
 Cm7 F7(B9) B♭6 F7 B♭maj7 B♭6
 Are there li - lac trees in the heart of town?
 F7 B♭maj7 B♭dim C9 F7 Cm7
 Can you hear a lark in an - y oth - er part of town?
 F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 B♭m Dm7 B♭6 Dm7
 Does en - chant - ment pour out of ev - 'ry door?
 B♭ C7 F9 B♭ F7 B♭
 No, it's just on the street where you live.
 D7 Am Cdim B♭6
 And oh, the tow - er - ing feel - ing,
 F7m6 B♭dim B♭ B♭maj7
 Just to know some - how you are near!
 B♭7 B♭6 B♭dim B♭ Gm6 am7
 The o - ver pow - er - ing feel - ing
 A7 D A Am B♭ C7 Cm6 Dm
 That an - y se - cond you may sud - den - ly ap - pear!
 F7 Cm7 F7 B♭6 F7 B♭maj7 B♭6
 Peo - ple stop and stare they don't both - er me;
 B♭maj7 B♭dim C9
 For there's no - where else on earth that I would
 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 B♭m6 D+
 rath - er be. Let the time go by. I won't
 Dm7 B♭6 C9 F9 B♭ F7
 care if I can be here on the street where you

1. B^b Cm7 B^b maj.7 Cm7 F7 2. B^b G^b E^b

live. I have live.

I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face

"My Fair Lady"

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

E^b E^b maj.7 E^b

I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her face _____ She al - most
I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her face _____ She al - most

Fm7 Bm7 E^b maj.7 E^b

makes the day be - gin. _____ I've grown ac -
makes the day be - gin. _____ I've got - ten

A^b E^b dim E^b

cus - tomed to the tune, She whist - les night and noon, Her
used to hear her say: "Good morn - ing" ev - ry day. Her

A^b Gdim Fm7 B^b9

smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are se - cond
joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are se - cond

D^b E^b maj.7 E^b

na - ture to me now; _____ Like breath - ing
na - ture to me now; _____ Like breath - ing

Fm7 B^b7 E^b maj.7 E^b

out and breath - ing in _____ I was se -
out and breath - ing in _____ I'm ver y

A^b D7 E^b C7+

rene - ly in - de - pen - dent and con - tent be - fore we met;
grate - ful she's a wo - man and so eas - y to for - get

Fm7 B^b7 G^b C7+

Sure - ly I could al - ways be that way a - gain and yet, I've grown ac -
Rath - er like a ha - bit one can al - ways break and yet, I've grown ac -

F^b A^b E^b Gm7

cus - tomed to her looks; Ac - cus - tomed to her voice; Ac -
cus - tomed to the trace of some - thing in the air; Ac -

Fm7 E^b 2. E^b 2. E^b

cus - tomed to her face. I've grown ac - face. _____
cus - tomed to her face. I've grown ac - face. _____

"THE MOST HAPPY FELLA"

Standing On The Corner

By FRANK LOESSER

1. Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls go by,
 2. Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls go by,
 3. Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls go by,

Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls go
 Stand-ing On The Corn-er giv-ing all the girls the
 Stand-ing On The Corn-er un-der-neath a spring-time

by
 eye
 sky

Broth-er you don't know a nic-er oc-cu-
 Broth-er if you've got a rich i-mag-i-
 Broth-er you can't go to jail for what you're

pa-tion, Mat-ter of fact neith-er do I. than
 na-tion, give it a whirl, give it a try, Try
 think-ing, Or for the "wooooo" look in your eye. You're on-ly

Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls, watch-ing all the girls, watch-ing all the
 Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls, watch-ing all the girls, watch-ing all the
 Stand-ing On The Corn-er watch-ing all the girls, watch-ing all the girls, watch-ing all the

girls go by.
 girls go by.
 girls go by.

I'm the cat that got the cream, Have - n't got a girl -
 Sat - ur - day and I'm so broke, Could - n't buy a girl -

But I can dream, Have - n't got a girl -
 nick - el coke, Still I'm liv - ing like -

But I can wish, so I take me down to Main Street And
 A mil - lion - aire, when I take me down to Main Street And

that's where I se-lect my i-mag-i-na-ry dish!
 I re-view the ha-rem pa-rad-ing for me there.

You Belong To Me

Voice *with warm feeling*

See the py-ra-mids a - long the Nile, — Watch the sun-rise on a

trop - ic isle, — Just re-mem-ber, dar-ling, all the while —

YOU BE-LONG TO ME. See the mar-ket place in old Al-giers, —

Send me pho-to-graphs and sou - ve - nirs, — Just re-mem-ber when a dream ap-pears,

YOU BE-LONG TO ME. I'll be so a - lone with - out you, —

— May - be, you'll be lone - some too, and blue.

Fly the o - cean in a sil-ver plane, See the jun-ple when it's wet with rain, —

Just re-mem-ber 'til you're home a - gain, YOU BE-LONG TO ME. ME.

The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of nine staves of music. The first staff is the vocal line, starting with the instruction 'Voice with warm feeling'. The second through eighth staves are guitar accompaniment, each featuring a series of chord diagrams above the staff. The ninth staff is a final vocal line. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The chord diagrams are as follows:

- Staff 1: Bb, Dm, Eb
- Staff 2: Bb, Fm6, G7, Cm, Ebm6, Bb, Gm
- Staff 3: C7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Dm
- Staff 4: Eb, Bb, Fm6, G7, Cm, Ebm6, Bb, Gm
- Staff 5: C7, F7b9, Bb, Bb7, Ebdim Bb7, Ab, Eb
- Staff 6: C7, F#dim, C7, Gm7, C7, F7, F7+
- Staff 7: Bb, Dm, Eb, Bb, Fm6, G7
- Staff 8: Cm, Ebm6, Bb, Gm, C7, F7b9, Bb, F7sus, F7, Bb

MONTEGO BAY

Verse:

1. Ver - non - 'll meet me when the Bo - ac lands, — 7 $\frac{b}{\flat}$
 Gil - lian - 'll meet me like a broth - er would, — I
 lay on a li - lo till I'm lob - ster red, — I

Keys to the M. G. will be in his hands. — Ad - just to the driv - ing 'n' I'm
 think I re - mem - ber but it's twice as good. — Like how cool the rum is from his
 still feel the mo - tion here at home in bed. — I tell you it's hard for me to

on my way, — it's all on the right side in Mon - te - go Bay. —
 sil - ver tray, — I thirst to be thirst - y in Mon - te - go Bay. — Sing out:
 stay a - way, — you ain't been till you been high Mon - te - go Bay. —

Chorus:

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh — Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

oh oh oh — Come sing me Lal — Come sing me Mon - te - go Bay. —

Oh' oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. — 2. 'N' oh oh oh. —
 3. I'll

Repeat and fade

(whistle) — (whistle) —

392 CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU

You're just too good to be true, Can't take my
 way that I stare, There's noth - ing

eyes off of you; else to com - pare, You'd be like heav - en to touch, I wan - na
 The sight of you leaves me weak, There are no

hold you so much, words left to speak, At long last love has ar - rived, But if you feel like I feel, And I thank please let me

God I'm a - live. know that it's real. You're just too good to be true, Can't Take My

Eyes Off of You. Par - don the Eyes Off of You.

Abm Ab Abm Ab Abm Ab Eb+ Eb6 Eb+ Eb6 Eb+ Eb6

Abm Ab Abm Ab Abm Ab Eb+ Eb6 Eb+ Eb6 C7(b9)

Abm Ab Abm Ab Abm Ab Eb+ Eb6 Eb+ Eb6 C7(b9)

Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

I love you ba - by, and if it's quite all right, I need you,

Eb Cm7 Fm7

ba - by, to warm the lone - ly night, I love you, ba - by,

Bb7 Eb6 Cm7 Fm7

trust in me when I say: Oh pret - ty ba - by, don't bring me

Bb7 Eb Cm7

down, I pray, Oh pret - ty ba - by, Now that I've found you, stay, And let me

Fm7 D9 Db7 Bb7 D.S. al

love you, ba - by, Let me love you. You're just too

Fm7 Bb7 Eb

ba - by, And if it's quite all right, I need you, ba - by, to warm the

Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Cm7

lon - ly night, I love you, ba - by, trust in me when I say: Oh pret - ty

GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

Words and Music by
TEDDY RANDAZZO and
BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Slowly with a beat

Well I think I'm go-ing out of my head — Yes I
(And I) think I'm go-ing out of my head — 'Cause I

think I'm go - ing out of my head — o - ver you — o - ver
can't ex-plain the tears that I shed — o - ver you — o - ver

you — I want you to want me I
you — I see you each morn - ing; But

need you so bad-ly, I can't think of an - y - thing but you — And I
you just walk past me you don't e - ven know that I ex -

1st — Go-in' Out Of My Head — o - ver you — out of my
head — o - ver you — Out of my head day — and night,

Night and day and night wrong — or right, I must think of a
way — in - to your heart, — There's no rea - son
why my be - ing shy should keep us a - part.

— And I think I'm go - ing out of my head. — Yes I

Here's That Rainy Day

Lyric by
JOHNNY BURKE

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Broadly (*with much feeling*)

G B \flat E \flat Am7

May-be I should have saved those left - ov - er dreams; Fun-ny, but

D7 Cm7 G \flat Cm7 F9

Here's that rain - y day. Here's that rain-y day they

B \flat maj7 B \flat + B \flat 6 F \sharp 7 B \flat 6 Am7 D9 Am7 C \sharp D9

told me a - bout, And I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this

Gmaj G \flat G B \flat E \flat

way. Where is that worn out wish that I threw a -

Am7 D7 G7 G7+ \flat 5 G9 Cmaj

side, Af-ter it brought my lov-er near? Fun-ny how

B9 D7 G B Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7-9

love be-comes a cold rain-y day. Fun-ny that rain-y day is

1 2
G Em7 Am7 D9 D7+ \flat 5 G B \flat 6 E \flat maj7 Am7 G

here. here.

I'M ALONE BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

By
JOE YOUNG

Moderato

G E7 A7
I'm A - lone Be - cause I Love You, _____

D7 G
Love you with all my heart; _____ I'm a - lone be -

E7 A7
cause I had to be true, Sor - ry I can't say the

D7 G7 C Dm7 Cdim
same a - bout you. Yes - ter - day's kiss - es are bring - ing me

C A7 D7 Em7 Fdim D7
pain; Yes - ter - day's sun - shine has turned in - to rain. I'm A -

G E7 A7 D7
lone Be - cause I Love You, _____ Love you with

1. G D7 2. G C G
all my heart. I'm A - heart. _____

JUST MY IMAGINATION

(RUNNING AWAY WITH ME)

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderately

1. Each day through my win-dow, I watch her as she pass-es
2. (Freely) Soon, soon we'll be mar-ried and raise a

by fam-i-ly... I say to my-self; "You are such a luck-y
A co-zy lit-tle home out in the coun-try with two

guy." To have a girl like her...
chil-dren, maybe three. I tell you I

is tru-ly a dream come true... Out of This
can vis-ual-ize it all.

all the fel-lows in the world, she be-longs to me...
could-n't be a dream, for too real it all seems...

Chorus:

But it was just my i-mag-in-a-tion... run-nin' a-way with me...

It was just my i-mag-in-a-tion... run-nin' a-

way with me...

SUNNY

Words and Music by
BOBBY HEBB

Moderate rock



1. Sun - ny, —
2. Sun - ny, —

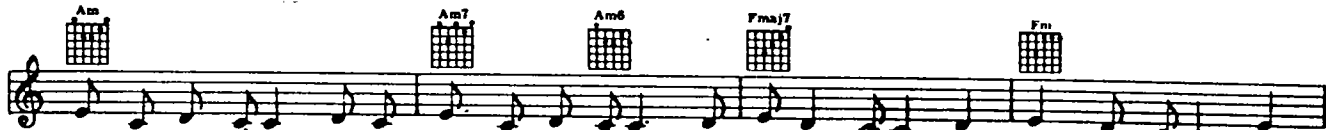
yes - ter - day my life was filled with rain. —
thank you for the sun - shine — bou - quet. —



Sun - ny, —
Sun - ny, —

you smiled at me and real - ly eased the pain. —
thank you for the love you've brought my way. —

Oh, the
— You



dark days are done, — and the bright days are here, — my sun - ny one — shines so sin - cere, — Oh
gave — to me — your — all — and all — Now I feel — ten feet tall. —



Sun - ny one so true, — I love you. —



3. Sun - ny, —
4. Sun - ny, —

thank you for the truth you've let me see. —
thank you for that smile up - on your face. —



Sun - ny, —
Sun - ny, —

thank you for the facts from A to Z. —
thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. —

My —



life — was torn — like — wind-blown sand, — Then a rock was formed — when we held hands. —
You're — my spark — of — na - ture's fire, — you're my sweet — com - plete de - sire. —



Sun - ny one so true, — I love you. —

After Repeat
D.C. and fade

BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

Words and Music by
JIM WEBB

Fm Ebmaj7

1. By the time I get to Phoe-nix she'll be ris-in'—
 (By the) (2.)time I make Al-bu-quer-que she'll be work-in'—
 (By the) (3.)time I make Ok-la-ho-ma she'll be sleep-in'—

Fm Ebmaj7

She'll find the note I left hang-in' on her door.
 She'll pro-bly stop at lunch and give me a call.
 She'll turn soft-ly and call my name out low.

Abmaj7 B9 Gm7

She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leav-in'—
 But, she'll just hear that phone keep on ring-in'—
 And she'll cry just to think I'd real-ly leave her—

Cm Fm7 D6

To Coda

'cause I've left that girl so man-y times be-fore.
 off the
 'tho'

Bb7 Fm7 D6 Bb7 D.S. al Coda

(2.)By the wall, that's all. (3.)By the

CODA Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 A7maj7 Fm

time and time I've tried to tell her so, she just did-n't know,

G C Bb G Bb G

I would real-ly go.

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

Rubato

When you're wea - ry, — feel — in' — small,
 down and out, — When you're on the street,

When tears are in your eyes, — I'll dry them — all;
 When eve - ning falls so hard — I will com - fort — you.

I'm on your side. — Oh, — when times — get
 I'll take your part. — Oh, — when dark - ness

In tempo

rough — And friends just can't be — found, — } Like a
 comes And pain is all a — round, — }

Bridge O - ver Trou - bled Wa - ter I will lay me down. Like a

Bridge O - ver Trou - bled Wa - ter I will lay me down.

Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab *Rubato*
 When you're

Put Your Hand In The Hand

Brightly

401

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the wa-ter.

Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.

Take a look at yourself and a you can look at oth - ers dif-f'rent-ly

By puttin' your hand in the hand of the man from a Gal-i- lee.

Ev'-ry time I look in-to the ho-ly book I wanna
Mama

tremble. When I read a-bout the part where a

402.

D7 G C G

car-pen-ter cleared the tem-ple

Dm7 G7 C Edim

For the buy-ers and the sellers were no diff'rent fellas than what I profess to be.

G Em A7 D7 G C G

And it causes me pain to know I'm not the gal that I should be.

D.S. al Coda

G D7

Put your (guy)

G D7

Coda taught me how to pray before I reached the age of sev-en.

Am7 D7

And when I'm down on my knees that's a when I'm close to

G C G Dm7 G7

heaven. Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you

C Edim G Em

do what a you must do But he showed me e-nough of what it

A7 D7 G C G G

takes to get you through. Put your hand in the hand of the

D7 Am7

man who stilled the wa-ter. _____ Put your hand in the hand of the

D7 G C G Dm

man who calmed the sea. _____ Take a look at yourself and a

G7 C Edim

you can look at oth- ers diff'rent- ly. _____ By put-tin' your

G Em A7 D7 G C G

hand in the hand of the man from a Gal-i - lee. _____ Put your

G Em A7 D7 G C G

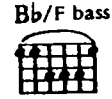
hand in the hand of the man from a Gal-i - lee. _____

SUPERSTAR

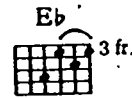
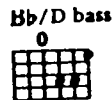
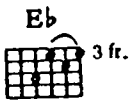
Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL and
BONNIE BRAMLETT

Verse

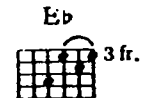
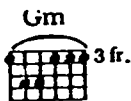
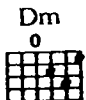
Moderately slow



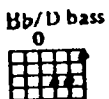
1. Long a-go. and, oh, so
2. Lone-li-ness is such a



far a-way sad af-fair. I fell in love with you be-fore the
and I can hard-ly wait to be with



sec-ond show. Your gui-tar, it sounds so sweet and clear,
you a-gain. What to say. to make you come a-gain?



but you're not real-ly here, it's just the ra-di-o.
Come back to me a-gain, and play your sad gui-tar.

Chorus

Eb 3 fr. Dm 0 Cm 3 fr. Bb

Don't you re-mem-ber you told me you love me ba by? — You

Eb 3 fr. Dm 0 Cm 3 fr. Bb

said you'd be com - ing back — this way — a - gain — may - be. —

Eb 3 fr. Dm 0 Cm 3 fr. Bb

Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, oh, — ba - by, — I

1. Ab 4 fr. to Coda Ebmaj7 x Gm 3 fr.

love — you, — I real-ly do. *mp*

2. Bb D.S. al Coda

I real-ly do.

Coda Ebmaj7 x Eb 3 fr. Dm (add 9)

I real-ly do.

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Al - most heav - en, West Vir - gin - ia,
 mem - 'ries gath - er 'round her,

Blue Ridge Moun - tains, Shen - an - do - ah Riv - er.
 min - er's la - dy, stran - ger to blue wa - ter.

Life is old there, old - er than the trees,
 Dark and dust - y, paint - ed on the sky,

young - er than the moun - tains grow - in' like a breeze.
 mist - y taste of moon - shine, tear - drop in my eye.

Coun - try Roads, take me home to the

place. I be - long: West Vir - gin - ia,





moun-tain mom - ma, Take me home, Coun-try


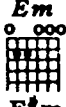

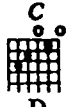
1. 


Roads. All my I hear her voice, in the



'morn - in' hours she calls me, the ra - di - o re - minds me of my



home far a - way, and driv - in' down the road I get a feel - in' that I

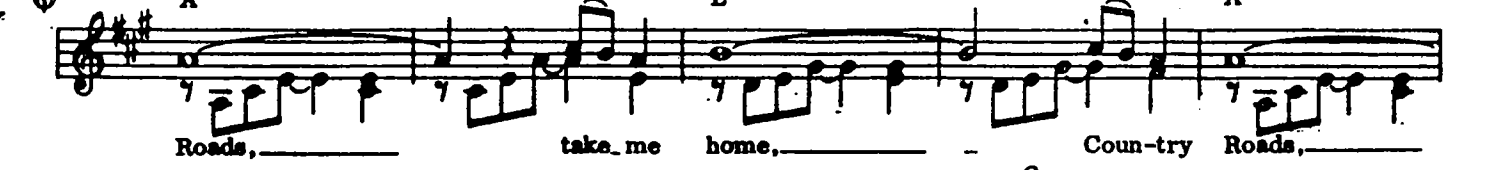
D.S. al Coda 





should have been home yes - ter - day, yes - ter - day.

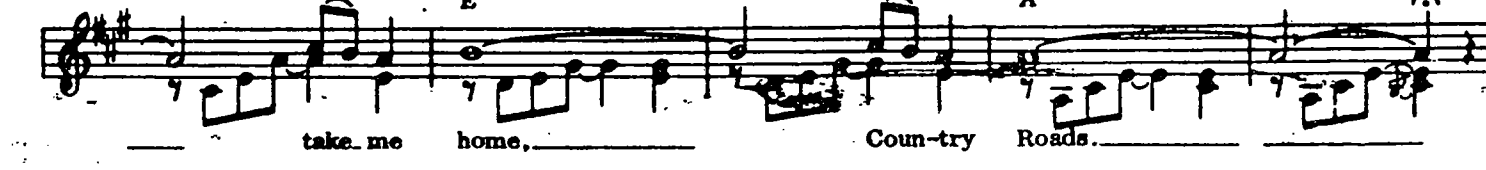
Coda 



Roads, take me home, Coun-try Roads,



take me home, Coun-try Roads.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

FROM THE ROCK OPERA

JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

Slowly, Tenderly and Very Expressively

mp

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'Slowly, Tenderly and Very Expressively'.

(Mary Magdalene)

D G D G D G G6 G

I don't know how to love him What to do how to

D/A A D/F# A D A

move him I've been changed yes real-ly changed In these

F#m7 Bm F#m7 Bm G D/F# Em D

past few days when I've seen my-self I seem like some - one

A9sus (no G) A D G D G D

else I don't know how to take this

G G6 G D/A A D/F# A

I don't see why he moves me He's a man he's just a

D A F#m7 Bm F#m7 Bm

man And I've had so man-y men be-fore In

G D/F# Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F# Em7 D

ver - y man - y ways He's just one more

G F#7
 Should I bring him down — should I scream and shout —

Bm Bm/A G D/A C
 — Should I speak of love — let my feel-ings' out? — I nev-er thought I'd

G D G D/F# Em
 come to this — what's it all a - bout? —

A9sus (no G) A D G D G D
 Don't you think it's rath-er fun ny
 Yet if he said he loved me

G G6 G D/A A D/F# A
 I should be in this po - si - tion? I'm the one who's' al-ways
 I'd be lost I'd be frigh-t ened I could-n't cope just could-n't

D A F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7
 been cope So calm so cool no lov-er's fool
 I'd turn my head I'd back a - way I

G D/F# Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F# Em7 D
 Run - ning ev - 'ry show He scares me so
 would - n't want to know He scares me

2. D G D/F# Em7 D G D/F# Em7 D
 so I want him so I love him so

SOMETHING

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

3b **Bb** **7** **3b** **7** **Eb**

Guitar and Chord Name

Bb Instruments (Melody)

C Chord Organ

C Instruments (Melody)

Piano or Organ

Pedal and Bass

Some-thing in the way she moves
Some-thing in the way she knows

at-tracts me like no oth-er
And all I have to do is

lov-er.
think of her.

Some-thing in the way she woos me,
Some-thing in the things she shows me,

I don't want to leave her now,
I don't want to leave her now,

You
You

know I be-lieve and how.
Some-where in her smile she knows

that I don't need no oth-er lov-er.
So: e-thing in her style that shows me,

C7 **F7** **Gm**

C7 **F7**

Gm7 **C9** **Eb** **Db** **F7** **Bb** **Bb** **7** **To Coda** **Bb** **7**

Bb **7** **Eb** **C7** **F7**

Bb **7** **C7** **F7**

Gm

Gm7

C9 Eb Db F7 G

411

5 6+ 5 8 5 6+ 5 9 8 6+ 8 9 6+ 5 5 6+ 5 5+ 6 7

don't want to leave her now You know I be- lieve and how

G

C

F

G

7 7 7 7 7 9 10 7 9 10 10 8 11 10 9

You're ask - ing me will my love grow? I don't know I don't know

C

F

Bb

D.C. al Coda

7 7 7 7 7 9 10 9 10 10 8 11 10 9

You stick a-round now, it may show. I don't know I don't know

G

Eb

Db

F7

Bb

Coda

7 5 6+ 5 5+ 6 8+

PROUD MARY

Moderate Beat

G

Right Hand

Left Hand

Pedal

Left a good job in the ci - ty, Work - in' for the man ev'-ry night and day,
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Mem-phis, Pumped a lot of pain in New Or-leans,

And I nev-er lost one min-ute of sleep-in' Wor-ry-in' 'bout the way things might have been.
 But I nev-er saw the good side of the cit - y, Un-til I hitched a ride on a ri- verboat queen.

CHORUS

D

Em

G

Big wheel keep on turn-in' Proud Mar-y keep on burn-in', Roll-in' roll-in'

Fine

G

roll-in' on the riv-er. If you come down to the riv-er, Bet you gon-na find some

D. S. al Fine

peo-ple who live You don't have to wor-ry 'cause you have no mon-ey, Peo-ple on the riv-er are hap-py to give.