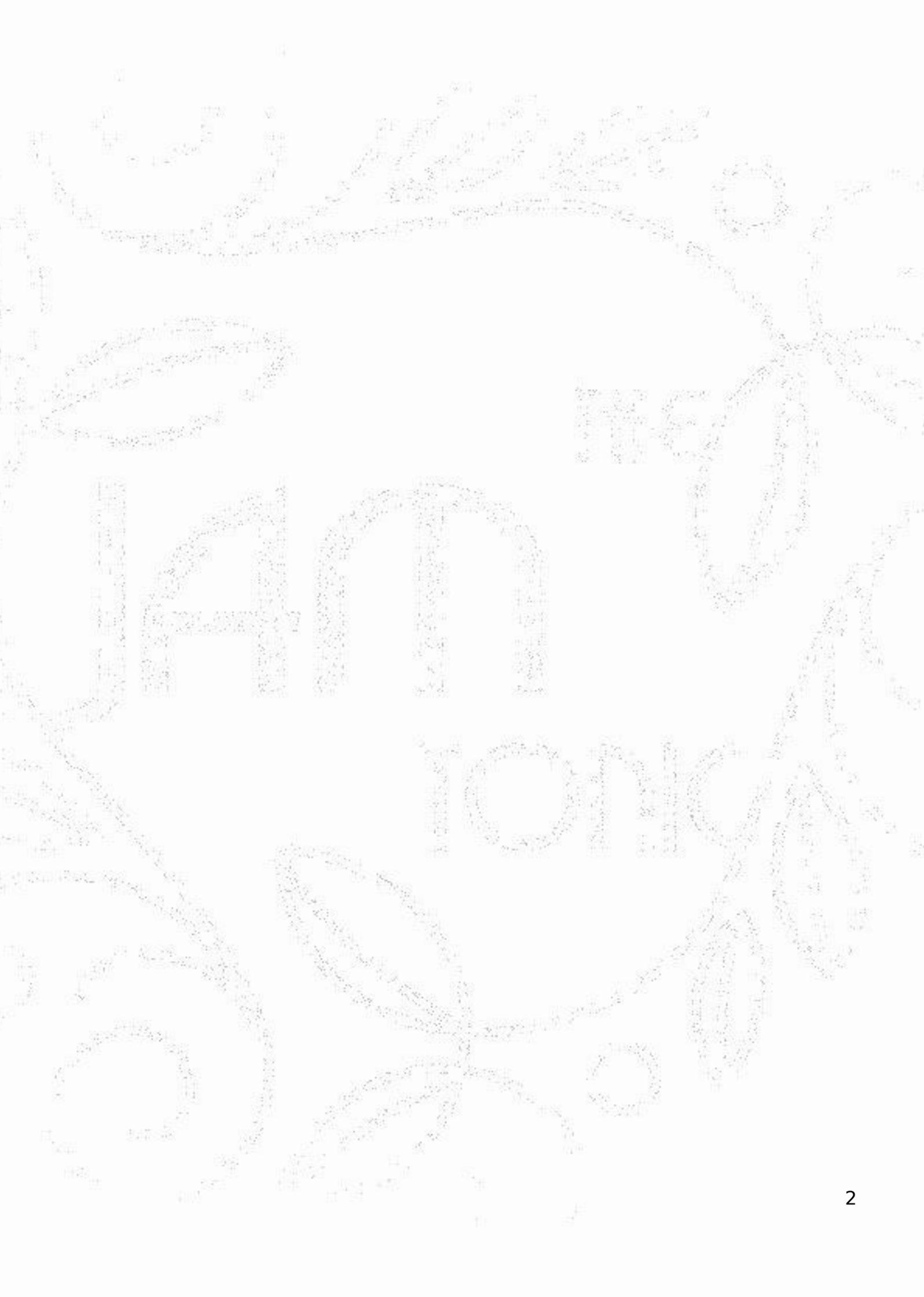


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## **A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP**

(D. Kahn & S. Styne)

This is the end of a beautiful friendship  
It ended a moment ago

This is the end of a beautiful friendship  
I know 'cause your eyes told me so

We've always been  
Like sister and brother  
Until tonight  
When we looked at each other

That was the end of a beautiful friendship  
And just the beginning of love

## A CERTAIN GIRL

(A. Toussaint)

There's a certain girl  
I've been in love with a long, long time  
(What's her name?) I can't tell you

I can't reveal her name until I've got her  
(What's her name?) I can't tell you

Well, I've tried to get her time and time again  
We just end up as nothing but friends

And there's a certain girl  
I've been in love with a long, long time  
(What's her name?) I can't tell you

Well, there's a certain chick  
I've been sweet on since I met her  
(What's her name?) I can't tell you

I can't repeat her name until I get her  
(What's her name?) I can't tell you

Well, one day, I'm gonna wake up and say  
"I'll do anything just to be your slave"

And there's a certain girl  
I've been in love with a long, long time  
(What's her name?) I can't tell you

## A FELICIDADE

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Tristeza não tem fim  
Felicidade, sim

A felicidade é como a pluma  
Que o vento vai levando pelo ar  
Voa tão leve  
Mas tem a vida breve  
Precisa que haja vento sem parar

A felicidade do pobre parece  
A grande ilusão do carnaval  
A gente trabalha o ano inteiro  
Por um momento do sonho  
Pra fazer a fantasia de rei, ou pirata ou jardineira  
E tudo se acabar na quarta-feira

A felicidade é como gota de orvalho  
Numa pétala de flor  
Brilha tranqüila  
Depois de leve oscila  
E cai como uma lágrima de amor

A minha felicidade está brilhando  
Nos olhos da minha namorada  
É como esta noite  
Passando, passando  
Em busca da madrugada  
Falem baixo por favor  
Pra que ela acorde alegre como o dia  
Oferecendo beijos do amor

Tristeza nao tem fim

## A FOGGY DAY

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*I was a stranger in the city  
Out of town were the people I knew  
I had that feeling of self-pity  
What to do? What to do? What to do?  
The outlook was decidedly blue  
But as I walked through the foggy streets alone  
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known*

A foggy day in London Town  
Had me low and had me down

I viewed the morning with alarm  
The British Museum had lost its charm

How long, I wondered, could this thing last?  
But the age of miracles hadn't passed

For, suddenly, I saw you there  
And through foggy London Town  
The sun was shining everywhere

## A TIME FOR LOVE

(J. Mandel & P.F. Webster)

A time for summer skies  
For hummingbirds and butterflies  
For tender words that harmonize with love

A time for climbing hills  
For leaning out of windowsills  
Admiring the daffodils above

A time for holding hands together  
A time for rainbow colored weather  
Time of make believe that we've been dreaming of

As time goes drifting by  
The willow bends and so do I  
But oh my friends, whatever sky above

I've known a time for spring  
A time for fall but most of all  
A time for love

## A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

(K. Reid & G. Brooker)

We skipped the light fandango  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
But the crowd called out for more  
The room was humming harder  
As the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink  
The waiter brought a tray

And so it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face, at first just ghostly,  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

She said, 'There is no reason  
And the truth is plain to see'  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
And would not let her be  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
Who were leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open  
They might have just as well've been closed

And so it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face, at first just ghostly,  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

## A WINK AND A SMILE

(R. McLean & M. Shaiman)

I remember the days  
Of just keeping time of hanging around  
In sleepy towns forever  
Back roads, empty for miles

Well, you can't have a dream  
And cut it to fit but when I saw you  
I knew we'd go together  
Like a wink and a smile

Leave your old Jalopy  
By the railroad track  
We'll get a hip, double dip  
Tip, toppy, two-seat Pontiac

So you can rev her up, don't go slow  
It's only green lights and all rights  
Let's go together  
With a wink and a smile

Give me a wink and a smile

We go together like a wink and a smile

Now my heart is music  
Such a simple song  
Sing it again, the notes never end  
This is where I belong

Just the sound of your voice  
The light in your eyes  
We're so far away from yesterday  
Together with a wink and a smile  
We go together like a wink and a smile

## **AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'**

(F. Waller, H. Brooks & A. Razaf)

No one to talk with  
All by myself  
No one to walk with  
But I'm happy on the shelf  
Ain't misbehavin'  
I'm savin' my love for you

I know for certain  
The one I love  
I'm through with flirtin'  
It's just you I'm thinkin' of  
Ain't misbehavin'  
I'm savin' my love for you

Like Jack Horner  
In the corner  
Don't go nowhere  
What do I care?  
Your kisses are worth waitin' for  
Believe me

I don't stay out late  
Don't care to go  
I'm home about eight  
Just me and my radio  
Ain't misbehavin'  
I'm savin' my love for you

## ALGO CONTIGO

(C. Novarro)

Hace falta que te diga  
Que me muero por tener algo contigo  
Es que no te has dado cuenta  
De lo mucho que me cuesta ser tu amigo

Ya no puedo acercarme a tu boca  
Sin deseártela de una manera loca  
Necesito controlar tu vida,  
Saber quién te besa y quién te abriga

Hace falta que te diga  
Que me muero por tener algo contigo  
Es que no te has dado cuenta  
De lo mucho que me cuesta ser tu amigo

Ya no puedo continuar espiando,  
Día y noche tu llegar adivinando  
Ya no sé con que inocente excusa  
Pasar por tu casa

Ya me quedan tan pocos caminos  
Y aunque pueda parecerte un desatino  
No quisiera yo morirme sin tener  
Algo contigo

**ALL THE WAY**

(J. Van Heusen & S. Cahn)

When somebody loves you  
It's no good unless she loves you,  
All the way

Happy to be near you  
When you need someone to cheer you,  
All the way

Taller than the tallest tree is  
That's how it's got to feel  
Deeper than the deep blue sea is  
That's how deep it goes, if its real

When somebody needs you  
It's no good unless she needs you,  
All the way

Through the good or lean years  
And for all the in between years,  
Come what may

Who knows where the road will lead us  
Only a fool would say  
But if you'll let me love you  
It's for sure I'm gonna love you,  
All the way  
All the way

## **ALMOST LIKE BEING IN LOVE**

(F. Loewe & A.J. Lerner)

What a day this has been!  
What a rare mood I'm in!  
Why, it's almost like being in love

There's a smile on my face  
For the whole human race  
Why it's almost like being in love

All the music of life seems to be  
Like a bell that is ringing for me

And from the way that I feel  
When the bell starts to peal  
I would swear I was falling  
I could swear I was falling  
It's almost like being in love

## ANGEL EYES

(M. Dennis & E. Brent)

Try to think that love's not around  
But it's uncomfortably near  
My old heart ain't gaining no ground  
Because my angel eyes ain't here

Angel eyes, that old devil sent  
They glow unbearably bright  
Need I say that my love's mispent  
Mispent with angel eyes tonight

So drink up all you people  
Order anything you see  
Have fun you happy people  
The laughs and the jokes on me

Pardon me but I got to run  
The fact's uncommonly clear  
Got to find who's now number one  
And why my angel eyes ain't here

*Excuse me while I disappear...*

## AQUARELA DO BRASIL

(A. Barroso)

Brasil, meu Brasil brasileiro  
Meu mulato inzoneiro  
Vou cantar-te nos meus versos

O Brasil, samba que dá  
Bamboleio que faz gingar  
O Brasil do meu amor  
Terra de Nosso Senhor

Brasil pra mim  
Pra mim, pra mim

Ah! Abre a cortina do passado  
Tira a mãe preta do cerrado  
Bota o rei congo no congado

Brasil, pra mim

Deixa cantar de novo o trovador  
A merencória luz da lua  
Toda canção do meu amor

Quero ver essa dona caminhando  
Pelos salões arrastando  
O seu vestido rendado

Brasil pra mim  
Pra mim, pra mim!

Brasil, terra boa e gostosa  
Da morena sestrosa  
De olhar indiscreto

O Brasil samba que dá  
Bamboleio que faz gingar  
O Brasil do meu amor  
Terra de Nosso Senhor

Brasil pra mim  
Pra mim, pra mim!

Oh, esse coqueiro que dá coco  
Onde eu amarro a minha rede  
Nas noites claras de lua

Brasil pra mim

Ah! Ouve estas fontes murmurantes  
Aonde eu mato a minha sede  
E onde a lua vem brincar

Ah! Esse Brasil lindo e trigueiro  
É o meu Brasil brasileiro  
Terra de samba e pandeiro

Brasil pra mim, pra mim, Brasil!

Brasil pra mim, pra mim, Brasil, Brasil!

## **AUTUMN SERENADE**

(S. Galop & P. De Rose)

Thru the trees  
Comes autumn with her serenade  
Melodies  
The sweetest music ever played

Autumn kisses we knew  
Are beautiful souvenirs  
As I pause to recall  
The leaves seem to fall like tears

Silver stars  
Were clining to an autumn sky  
Love was ours  
Until October wandered by

Let the years come and go  
I'll still feel the glow  
That time can not fade  
When I hear that lovely autumn serenade

## BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

(F. Loesser)

I really can't stay  
    *But baby, it's cold outside*  
I've got to go away  
    *But baby, it's cold outside*  
This evening has been  
    *Been hoping that you'd drop in*  
So very nice  
    *I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice*

My mother will start to worry  
    *Beautiful, what's your hurry?*  
My father will be pacing the floor  
    *Listen to the fireplace roar*  
So really I'd better scurry  
    *Beautiful, please don't hurry*  
But maybe just a half a drink more  
    *Put some records on while I pour*

The neighbors might think  
    *Baby, it's bad out there*  
Say, what's in this drink?  
    *No cabs to be had out there*  
I wish I knew how  
    *Your eyes are like starlight now*  
To break this spell  
    *I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell*  
I ought to say no, no, no, sir  
    *Mind if I move in closer?*  
At least I'm gonna say that I tried  
    *What's the sense in hurting my pride?*  
I really can't stay  
    *Baby, don't hold out*  
Oh, but it's cold outside

I simply must go  
    *But baby, it's cold outside*  
The answer is no  
    *But baby, it's cold outside*  
This welcome has been  
    *How lucky that you dropped in*  
So nice and warm  
    *Look out the window at that storm*

My sister will be suspicious  
    *Gosh, your lips look delicious*  
My brother will be there at the door  
    *Waves upon a tropical shore*  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
    *Gosh, your lips are delicious*  
But maybe just a cigarette more  
    *Never such a blizzard before*

I've got to get home  
    *But baby, you'll freeze out there*  
Say, lend me your coat  
    *It's up to your knees out there*  
You've really been grand  
    *I thrill when you touch my hand*  
But don't you see  
    *How can you do this thing to me?*  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow  
    *Think of my life long sorrow*  
At least there will be plenty implied  
    *If you caught pneumonia and died*  
I really can't stay  
    *Get over that old doubt*  
Oh, but it's cold outside

## BACK TO BLACK

(A. Winehouse & M. Ronson)

He left no time to regret, kept his dick wet  
With his same old safe bet  
Me and my head high, and my tears dry  
Get on without my guy  
You went back to what you knew  
So far removed from all that we went through  
And I tread a troubled track  
My odds are stacked, I'll go back to black

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her and I go back to,  
I go back to us

I love you much, it's not enough  
You love blow, and I love puff  
And life is like a pipe  
And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her and I go back to  
We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her and I go back to  
Black, black, black, black, black, black, black,  
I go back to  
I go back to

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her and I go back to

We only said goodbye with words  
I died a hundred times  
You go back to her and I go back to black

**BEAUTIFUL LOVE**

(W. King, V. Young, E. Van Alstyne & H. Gillespie)

Beautiful love  
You are a mystery  
Beautiful love  
What have you done to me

I was content  
Till you came along  
Thrilling me  
With your song

Beautiful love  
I've ruined your paradise  
Searching for  
My dream to realize

Reaching for heaven  
Depending on you  
Beautiful love  
Will my dreams come true

## BELLA MARÍA DE MI ALMA

(R. Kraft & A. Climcher)

Si deseo sonreír  
En la magia de tu amor  
En la isla del dolor  
Desearía morir

Pienso solamente en ti  
En tu piel, en tu sabor  
Recuerdo tu calor  
Cerca de ti

Un ardiente corazón  
Deseando compartir  
En las olas de este mar  
Con cada luna vendrás

Colorea mi pasión  
El sentir de este vivir  
Sueño en la eternidad  
Con la marea te irás

En un caracol  
Pienso oír tu voz  
La bella María de mi amor

Aunque estemos separados  
Si llego de nuevo amar  
Temo yo permanecer  
Lejos nos pueden separar

En un sueño angelical  
No hay razón porque cambiar  
Sin ti en la eternidad  
Jamás pudiera olvidar

Tu risa celestial  
Tus besos, tu calor  
La bella María de mi amor

Si no te vuelva a ver  
No dejaras de ser  
La bella María de mi amor

## **BÉSAME MUCHO**

(C. Velázquez)

Bésame, bésame mucho  
Como si fuera esta la noche  
La última vez  
Bésame, bésame mucho  
Que tengo miedo a perderte  
Perderte después

Bésame, bésame mucho  
Como si fuera esta la noche  
La última vez  
Bésame, bésame mucho  
Que tengo miedo a perderte  
Perderte después

Quiero tenerte muy cerca  
Mirarme en tus ojos  
Verte junto a mí  
Piensa que tal vez mañana  
Yo ya estaré lejos  
Muy lejos de aquí

Bésame, bésame mucho  
Como si fuera esta la noche  
La última vez  
Bésame, bésame mucho  
Que tengo miedo a perderte  
Perderte después

**BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA**

(H. Arlen & T. Koehler)

I don't want you,  
But I'd hate to lose you  
You've got me in between  
The devil and the deep blue sea

I forgive you,  
'Cause I can't forget you  
You've got me in between  
The devil and the deep blue sea

I ought to cross you off my list  
But when you come a-knocking at my door  
Fate seems to give my heart a twist  
And I come running back for more

I should hate you,  
But I guess I love you  
You've got me in between  
The devil and the deep blue sea

## BIDIN' MY TIME

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Some fellows love to tiptoe through the tulips  
Some fellows go on singing in the rain  
Some fellows keep on painting skies with sunshine  
Some fellows must go swinging down the lane*

But I'm bidin' my time  
'Cause that's the kind of guy I'm  
While other folks grow dizzy  
I keep busy bidin' my time

Next year, next year  
Somethin's bound to happen  
This year, this year  
I'll just keep on mappin'

And bidin' my time  
'Cause that's the kind of guy I'm  
There's no regrettin'  
When I'm settin' bidin' my time

I'm bidin' my time  
'Cause that's the kind of guy I'm  
Beginnin' on a Monday  
Right through Sunday bidin' my time

Give me, give me  
Glass that's bright and twinkles  
Let me, let me  
Dream like Rip Van Winkle

He's bided his time  
Like that Winkle guy  
I'm chasin' 'way flies  
How the day flies bidin' my time

## BLACK COFFEE

(S. Burke & P.F. Webster)

I'm feeling mighty lonesome  
Haven't slept a wink  
I walk the floor and watch the door  
And in between I drink  
Black coffee  
Love's a hand me down brew  
I'll never know a Sunday  
In this weekday room

I'm talking to the shadows  
From one o'clock til four  
And Lord, how slow the moments go  
When all I do is pour  
Black coffee  
Since the blues caught my eye  
I'm hanging out on Monday  
My Sunday dreams to dry

Now a man is born to go a lovin'  
A woman's born to weep and fret  
To stay at home and tend her oven  
And drown her past regrets  
In coffee and cigarettes

I'm moaning all the morning  
And mourning all the night  
And in between it's nicotine  
And not much heart to fight  
Black coffee  
Feelin' low as the ground  
It's driving me crazy just waiting for my baby  
To maybe come around

**BLAME IT ON MY YOUTH**

(O. Levant & E. Heyman)

If, I expected love,  
When first we kissed,  
Blame it on my youth

If only just for you,  
I did exist,  
Blame it on my youth

I believed in everything  
Like a child of three  
You meant more than anything  
You meant all the world to me

If, you were on my mind,  
All night and day,  
Blame it on my youth

If, I forgot to eat,  
And sleep and pray,  
Blame it on my youth

If I cried a little bit,  
When first I learned the truth  
Don't blame it on my heart,  
Blame it on my youth

## BLUE MOON

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

Blue moon  
You saw me standing alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

Blue moon,  
You knew just what I was there for  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me  
The only one my arms will ever hold  
I heard somebody whisper "Please adore me"  
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold!

Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own

## BLUE VALENTINES

(T. Waits)

She sends me blue valentines  
All the way from Philadelphia  
To mark the anniversary  
Of someone that I used to be

And it feels just like there's  
A warrant out for my arrest  
Got me checkin' in my rearview mirror  
And I'm always on the run  
That's why I changed my name  
And I didn't think you'd ever find me here

To send me blue valentines  
Like half forgotten dreams  
Like a pebble in my shoe  
As I walk these streets

And the ghost of your memory  
Is the thistle in the kiss  
And the burgler that can break a rose's neck  
It's the tatoood broken promise  
That I hide beneath my sleeve  
And I see you every time I turn my back

She sends me blue valentines  
Though I try to remain at large  
They're insisting that our love  
Must have a eulogy

Why do I save all of this madness  
In the nightstand drawer  
There to haunt upon my shoulders  
Baby I know  
I'd be luckier to walk around everywhere I go  
With a blind and broken heart  
That sleeps beneath my lapel

She sends me my blue valentines  
To remind me of my cardinal sin  
I can never wash the guilt  
Or get these bloodstains off my hands

And it takes a lot of whiskey  
To take this nightmares go away  
And I cut my bleedin' heart out every night  
And I die a little more on each St. Valentine's Day

Remember that I promised I would  
Write you...  
These blue valentines  
Blue valentines  
Blue valentines

**BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS**

(A. Dublin & H. Warren)

I walk along the street of sorrow  
The boulevard of broken dreams  
Where gigolo and gigolette  
Can take a kiss without regret  
So they forget their broken dreams

You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow  
When you behold your shattered schemes  
Gigolo and gigolette  
Wake up to find their eyes are wet  
With tears that tell of broken dreams

Here is where you'll always find me  
Always walking up and down  
But I left my soul behind me  
In an old cathedral town

The joy that you find here you borrow  
You cannot keep it long it seems  
Gigolo and gigolette  
Still sing a song and dance along  
The boulevard of broken dreams

## CALLING YOU

(B. Telson)

A desert road  
From Vegas to nowhere  
Some place better  
Than where you've been

A coffee machine  
That needs some fixing  
In a little café  
Just around the bend

I am calling you  
Can't you hear me?  
I am calling you

A hot dry wind  
Blows right through me  
The baby's crying  
And I can't sleep

But we both know  
A change is coming  
Coming closer  
Sweet release

I am calling you  
I know you hear me  
I am calling you

**CAMARERA DEL AMOR (CAMARERA DE MI AMOR)**

(J.D. Quiñones)

En este bar, te vi por vez primera  
Y sin pensar, te di mi vida entera  
En este bar, brindamos con cerveza  
En medio, de tristeza y emoción

En este bar, se hablaron nuestras almas  
Y se dijeron, frases deliciosas  
En este bar, pasaron tantas cosas  
Por eso vengo siempre, a este rincón

Sírveme, un trago de ron  
Y toma tu cerveza, junto a mi corazón  
Tú eres la camarera, de mi amor

*Camarera, camarera  
Tú eres la camarera, de mi amor*

Sírveme, un trago a mí de ron  
Camarera de mi amor

*Camarera, camarera  
Tú eres la camarera, de mi amor*

## CAMBALACHE

(E.S. Discépolo)

Que el mundo fue y será una porquería  
Ya lo sé, en el quinientos seis  
Y en el dos mil también

Que siempre ha habido chorros  
Maquiavelos y estafaos  
Contentos y amargaos, varones y dublé

Pero que el siglo veinte  
Es un despliegue de maldad insolente  
Ya no hay quien lo niegue

Vivimos revolcaos en un merengue  
Y en el mismo lodo  
Todos manoseaos

Hoy resulta que es lo mismo  
Ser derecho que traidor  
Ignorante, sabio, chorro  
Generoso o estafador

¡Todo es igual, nada es mejor!  
¡Lo mismo un burro que un gran profesor!  
No hay aplazaos ni escalafón  
Los inmorales nos han igualao

Si uno vive en la impostura  
Y otro roba en su ambición  
Da lo mismo que sea cura  
Colchonero, rey de bastos  
Caradura o polizón

¡Qué falta de respeto,  
Qué atropello a la razón!  
¡Cualquiera es un señor!  
¡Cualquiera es un ladrón!

Mezclao con Stravinsky  
Va Don Bosco y La Mignon,  
Don Chicho y Napoleón  
Carnera y San Martín

Igual que en la vidriera irrespetuosa  
De los cambalaches  
Se ha mezclao la vida

Y herida por un sable sin remache  
Ves llorar la Biblia  
Contra un calefón

¡Siglo veinte cambalache!  
¡Problemático y febril!  
El que no llora no mama  
Y el que no afana es un gil

¡Dale no más, dale que va!  
¡Que allá en el horno  
Nos vamos a encontrar!  
No pienses más, sentate a un lao  
Que a nadie importa si naciste honrao

Es lo mismo el que labura  
Noche y día, como un buey  
Que el que vive de los otros  
Que el que mata, que el que cura  
O está fuera de la ley

## CAPIM

(Djavan)

Capim do vale  
Vara de goiabeira  
Na beira do rio  
Paro para me benzer  
Mãe d'Água sai um pouquinho  
Desse seu leito-ninho  
Que eu tenho um carinho  
Para lhe fazer

Capim do vale  
Vara de goiabeira  
Na beira do rio  
Paro para me benzer  
Mãe d'Água sai um pouquinho  
Desse seu leito-ninho  
Que eu tenho um carinho  
Para lhe fazer

Pinheiros do Paraná  
Que bom tê-los  
Como areia no mar  
Mangas do Pará  
Pitangueiras da Borborema

A Ema gemeu  
No tronco do Juremá  
Cacique perdeu  
Mas lutou que eu vi  
Jari não é Deus  
Mas acham que sim  
Que fim levou o amor?  
Plantei um pé de fuló  
Deu capim

**C'EST IRRÉPARABLE (UN ANNO D'AMORE)**

(N. Ferrer)

Je sais que c'est fini  
Je sais mais je t'en prie  
Ecoute-moi quand même  
Ecoute-moi car je t'aime  
Depuis qu'on s'est quitté  
Je suis seul étonné  
Mes jours sont tellement lents  
Et vides et obsédants

Je suis seul, la nuit vient  
Et je me souviens

D'un an d'amour  
Les soirs de pluie  
Et ton corps blond  
Un an d'amour  
Un an d'amour

Les matins indolents  
Les vacances et le vent  
De soleil et de sable  
C'est irréparable  
C'est irréparable

Maintenant ce n'est plus moi  
Un autre est avec toi  
Et toi, tu lui souris  
Comme tu m'avais souri  
Et ce sourire, tu vois  
Je te hais pour cela  
Je te hais mais je t'aime  
Au fond ça revient au même  
Je t'aime, le comprends-tu ?  
T'ai-je vraiment perdue ?

Un an d'amour  
Des feuilles mortes  
L'automne emporte  
Un an d'amour  
L'automne emporte  
Un an d'amou

Des années de regrets  
Et le temps passé  
Les rêves et les fables  
C'est irréparable  
Les rêves et les fables  
C'est irréparable

Si può finire qui  
Ma tu davvero puoi  
buttare via così  
Un anno d'amore  
Se adesso te ne vai  
Da domani saprai  
Un giorno com'è lungo  
E vuoto senza me

E di notte, e di notte  
per non sentirti solo

Ricorderai  
Ricorderai  
E capirai  
Cosa vuol dire  
Cosa vuol dire

I tuoi giorni felici  
Tutti quanti i miei baci  
In un solo momento  
Un anno d'amore  
Un anno d'amore

Lo so non servirà  
E tu mi lascerai  
Ma dimmi, tu lo sai  
Che cosa perdiamo  
Se adesso te ne vai  
Non le ritroverai  
Le cose conosciute  
Vissute con me

Ricorderai  
Ricorderai  
E capirai  
Cosa vuol dire  
Cosa vuol dire

I tuoi giorni felici  
Tutti quanti i miei baci  
In un solo momento  
Un anno d'amore  
Un anno d'amore

E capirai  
Cosa vuol dire  
Cosa vuol dire

In un solo momento  
Un anno d'amore  
Un anno d'amore

**C'EST SI BON (IT'S SO GOOD)**

(H. Betti & A. Hornez)

C'est si bon  
De partir n'importe où  
Bras dessus, bras dessous  
En chantant des chansons

C'est si bon  
De se dir' des mots doux  
Des petits rien du tout  
Mais qui en disent long

En voyant notre mine ravie  
Les passants, dans la rue, nous envient

C'est si bon  
De guetter dans ses yeux  
Un espoir merveilleux  
Qui donne le frisson

C'est si bon,  
Ces petit's sensations  
Ça vaut mieux qu'un million  
Tell'ment, tell'ment c'est bon

C'est si bon  
De pouvoir l'embrasser  
Et pui de r'commencer  
A la moindre occasion

C'est si bon  
De jouer du piano  
Tout le long de son dos  
Tandis que nous dansons

C'est inouï ce qu'elle a pour séduire,  
Sans parler de c'que je n'peux pas dire

C'est si bon,  
Quand j'la tiens dans mes bras  
De me dir'que tout ça  
C'est à moi pour de bon

C'est si bon,  
Et si nous nous aimons  
Cherchez pas la raison  
C'est parc'que c'est si bon

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C'est si bon,  
Lovers say that in France,  
When they thrill to romance  
It means that it's so good

C'est si bon,  
So I say it to you  
Like the French people do  
Because it's oh, so good

Every word, every sigh  
Every kiss, dear  
Leads to only one thought  
And it's this, dear

It's so good  
Nothing else can replace  
Just your slightest embrace  
And if you only would  
Be my own  
For the rest of my days  
I will whisper this phrase  
My darling, C'est si bon!

## CHAIN OF FOOLS

(D. Covay)

Chain, chain, chain      Chain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chain      Chain of fools

For five long years  
I thought you were my man  
But I found out  
I'm just a link in your chain

Oh, you got me where you want me  
I ain't nothing but your fool  
You treated me mean  
Oh, you treated me cruel

Chain, chain, chain      Chain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chain      Chain of fools

Well, every chain  
Has got a weak link  
I might be weak child  
Oh, but I feel your strength

You told me to leave you alone  
My father said come on home  
My doctor said take it easy  
Oh, but your loving is much too strong  
I'm added to your

Chain, chain, chain      Chain, chain, chain  
Chain, chain, chain      Chain of fools

I ain't nothing but your fool  
Take it easy, take it easy  
You got me where you want me  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Take it easy on me, yeah

## **CHEROKEE**

(R. Noble)

Sweet Indian maiden  
Since first I met you  
I can't forget you  
Cherokee sweetheart

Child of the prairie  
Your love keeps calling  
My heart enthralling  
Cherokee

Dreams of summertime  
Of lovertime gone by  
Throng my memory so tenderly  
And sigh. My

Sweet Indian maiden  
One day I'll hold you  
In my arms fold you  
Cherokee

**CHICAGO (THAT TODDLIN' TOWN)**

(F. Fisher)

Chicago, Chicago  
That toddling town  
Chicago, Chicago  
I will show you around  
I love it

Bet your bottom dollar  
You lose the blues in Chicago, Chicago  
The town that Billy Sunday  
Couldn't shut down

On State Street, that great street,  
I just want to say  
They do things  
They don't do on Broadway

They have the time,  
The time of their life  
I saw a man,  
He danced with his wife  
In Chicago  
Chicago my home town

## COME FLY WITH ME

(J. Van Heusen & S. Cahn)

Come fly with me  
Let's fly, let's fly away  
If you can use some exotic booze  
There's a bar in far Bombay  
Come fly with me,  
Let's fly, let's fly away

Come fly with me,  
Let's float down to Peru  
In llama land there's a one-man band  
And he'll toot his flute for you  
Come fly with me,  
Let's take off in the blue

Once I get you up there  
Where the air is rarified  
We'll just glide, starry-eyed

Once I get you up there  
I'll be holding you so near  
You may hear  
Angels cheer 'cause we're together

Weather-wise  
It's such a lovely day  
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds  
Down to Acapulco Bay  
It's perfect  
For a flying honeymoon, they say  
Come fly with me,  
Let's fly, let's fly away

## COME ON IN MY KITCHEN

(R. Johnson)

You better come on in my kitchen  
It's going to be rainin' outdoors

The woman I love stole my best friend  
Some joker got lucky, stole her back again

You better come on in my kitchen  
It's going to be rainin' outdoors

Uh huh, she gone, know she won't come back  
I take the last nickel out of her nation sack

You better come on in my kitchen  
It's going to be rainin' outdoors

When a woman get in trouble, everybody throws her down  
Looking for her good friend, they can't be found

You better come on in my kitchen  
It's going to be rainin' outdoors

Any time you've coming, it's gonna be so  
You can't make the winter, baby, just drive on slow

You better come on in my kitchen  
It's going to be rainin' outdoors

## COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

(H. Arlen & J. Mercer)

I'm gonna love you  
Like nobody's loved you  
Come rain or come shine

High as a mountain  
And deep as a river  
Come rain or come shine

I guess when you met me  
It was just  
One of those things

But don' t ever bet me  
Cause I'm gonna be true  
If you let me

You're gonna love me  
Like nobody's loved me  
Come rain or come shine

Happy together,  
Unhappy together  
And won't it be fine

Days may be cloudy or sunny  
We're in, or we're out of the money  
But I'm with you always  
I'm with you rain or shine

## COME SUNDAY

(D. Ellington)

Oh dear Lord I've loved  
God almighty, God up above  
Please, look down and see my people through

Oh dear Lord I've loved  
God almighty, God up above  
Please, look down and see my people through

I believe the sun and moon  
Will shine up in the sky  
When the day is grey  
It's just clouds passing by

He'll give peace and comfort  
To every troubled mind  
Come sunday, oh come sunday  
That's the day

Often we feel weary  
But he knows our every care  
Go to him in secret  
He will hear every prayer

Lillies on the valley  
They neither toll nor spin  
And flowers bloom in spring  
And birds sing

Up from dawn till sunset  
Man work hard all the day  
Come sunday, oh come sunday  
That's the day

## COMES LOVE

(L. Brown, S.H. Stept & C. Tobias)

Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet  
Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat  
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes a fire, then you know just what to do  
Blow a tire, you can buy another shoe  
Comes love, nothing can be done

Don't try hiding  
'Cause there isn't any use  
You'll start sliding  
When your heart turns on the juice

Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day  
Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away  
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes a heatwave, you can hurry to the shore  
Comes a summons, you can hide behind the door  
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes the measles, you can quarantine a room  
Comes a mousey, you can chase it with a broom  
Comes love, nothing can be done

That's all, brother  
If you've ever been in love  
That's all, brother  
You know what I'm speaking of

Comes a nightmare, you can always stay awake  
Comes depression, you may get another break  
Comes love, nothing can be done

**COMME D'HABITUDE (MY WAY)**

(J. Revaux, C.Francois & G. Thibault)

Je me lève et je te bouscule  
Tu n'te réveilles pas  
Comme d'habitude  
Sur toi je remonte le drap  
J'ai peur que tu aies froid  
Comme d'habitude

Ma main caresse tes cheveux  
Presque malgré moi  
Comme d'habitude  
Mais toi tu me tournes le dos  
Comme d'habitude

Et puis je m'habille très vite  
Je sors de la chambre  
Comme d'habitude  
Tout seul je bois mon café  
Je suis en retard  
Comme d'habitude

Sans bruit je quitte la maison  
Tout est gris dehors  
Comme d'habitude  
J'ai froid, je relève mon col  
Comme d'habitude

Comme d'habitude,  
Toute la journée  
Je vais jouer  
À faire semblant  
Comme d'habitude  
Je vais sourire  
Comme d'habitude  
Je vais même rire  
Comme d'habitude,  
Enfin je vais vivre  
Comme d'habitude

Et puis le jour s'en ira  
Moi je reviendrai  
Comme d'habitude  
Toi, tu seras sortie  
Pas encore rentrée  
Comme d'habitude

Tout seul j'irai me coucher  
Dans ce grand lit froid  
Comme d'habitude  
Mes larmes, je les cacherai  
Comme d'habitude

Comme d'habitude,  
Même la nuit  
Je vais jouer  
À faire semblant  
Comme d'habitude  
Tu rentreras  
Comme d'habitude  
Je t'attendrai  
Comme d'habitude  
Tu me souriras  
Comme d'habitude

Comme d'habitude  
Tu te déshabilleras  
Comme d'habitude  
Tu te coucheras  
Comme d'habitude  
On s'embrassera  
Comme d'habitude

Comme d'habitude  
On fera semblant  
Comme d'habitude  
On fera l'amour  
Comme d'habitude  
On fera semblant  
Comme d'habitude

And now, the end is near  
And so I face the final curtain  
My friend, I'll say it clear  
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain

I've lived a life that's full  
I've traveled each and every highway  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way

Regrets, I've had a few  
But then again, too few to mention  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption

I planned each charted course  
Each careful step along the byway  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew  
When I bit off more than I could chew  
But through 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 losing  
And now, as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing

To think I did all that  
And may I say - not in a shy way  
Oh no, oh no not me, I did it my way

For what is a man, what has he got?  
If not himself, then he has naught  
To say the things he truly feels  
And not the words of one who kneels  
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way

Yes, it was my way

## CÓMO FUE

(E.D. Brito)

Cómo fue  
No se decirte cómo fue  
No se explicarme qué pasó  
Pero de ti me enamoré

Fue una luz  
Que iluminó todo mi ser  
Tu risa como un manantial  
Llenó mi vida de inquietud

Fueron tus manos o tu boca  
Fueron tus ojos o tu voz  
O a lo mejor la impaciencia  
De tanto esperar tu llegada

Mas no sé  
No sé decirte cómo fue  
No sé explicarme qué pasó  
Pero de ti me enamoré

**CRAZY, HE CALLS ME**

(C. Sigman & B. Russell)

I say I'll move the mountains  
And I'll move the mountains  
If he wants them out of the way  
Crazy, he calls me  
Sure I'm crazy  
Crazy in love, I'd say

I say I'll go through fire  
And I'll go through fire  
As he wants it, so it will be  
Crazy, he calls me  
Sure I'm crazy  
Crazy in love, you see

Like the wind that shakes the bough  
He moves me with a smile  
The difficult I'll do right now  
The impossible will take a little while

I say I'll care forever  
And I mean forever  
If I have to hold up the sky  
Crazy, he calls me  
Sure I'm crazy  
Crazy in love am I

## DANÇA DA SOLIDÃO

(P. da Viola)

Solidão é lava que cobre tudo  
Amargura em minha boca  
Sorri seus dentes de chumbo  
Solidão palavra cavada no coração  
Resignado e mudo  
No compasso da desilusão

Desilusão, desilusão  
Danço eu dança você  
Na dança da solidão  
Desilusão, desilusão  
Danço eu dança você  
Na dança da solidão

Camélia ficou viúva, Joana se apaixonou  
Maria tentou a morte, por causa do seu amor  
Meu pai sempre me dizia, meu filho tome cuidado  
Quando eu penso no futuro, não esqueço o meu passado

Desilusão, desilusão  
Danço eu dança você  
Na dança da solidão  
Desilusão, desilusão  
Danço eu dança você  
Na dança da solidão

Quando vem a madrugada, meu pensamento vagueia  
Corro os dedos na viola, contemplando a lua cheia  
Apesar de tudo existe, uma fonte de água pura  
Quem beber daquela água não terá mais amargura

Desilusão, desilusão  
Danço eu dança você  
Na dança da solidão  
Desilusão, desilusão  
Danço eu dança você  
Na dança da solidão

## DANCING IN THE DARK

(H. Dietz & A. Schwartz)

Dancing in the dark 'til the tune ends  
We're dancing in the dark and it soon ends  
We're waltzin' in the wonder of why we're here  
Time hurries by, we're here and we're gone

Lookin' for the light of a new love  
To brighten up the night, I have you love  
An' we can face the music together  
Dancing in the dark

*What though love is old  
What though song is old  
Through them we can be young  
Hear this heart of mine  
Wailin' all the time  
Dear one, tell me that we're one*

Dancing in the dark 'til the tune ends  
We're dancing in the dark and it soon ends  
We're waltzin' in the wonder of why we're here  
Time hurries by, we're here and we're gone

Lookin' for the light of a new love  
To brighten up the night, I have you love  
An' we can face the music together  
Dancing in the dark

## DARN THAT DREAM

(J. Van Heusen & E. De Lange)

Darn that dream  
I dream each night  
You say you love me and hold me tight  
But when I awake and you're out of sight  
Oh, darn that dream

Darn your lips  
And darn your eyes  
They lift me high above the moonlit sky  
Then I tumble out of paradise  
Oh, darn that dream

Darn that one track mind of mine  
It can't understand that you don't care  
Just to change the mood I'm in  
I'd welcome a nice old nightmare

Darn that dream  
And bless it too  
Without that dream I never have you  
But it haunts me and it won't come true  
Oh, darn that dream

**DAY BY DAY**

(S. Chan, A. Stordahl & P. Weston)

Day by day I'm falling more in love with you  
And day by day my love seems to grow

There isn't any end to my devotion  
It's deeper dear by far than any ocean

I find that  
Day by day you're making all my dreams come true  
So come what may I want you to know

I'm yours alone, and I'm in love to stay  
As we go through the years day by day

## DAYS LIKE THIS

(Van Morrison)

When it's not always raining  
There'll be days like this  
When there's no one complaining  
There'll be days like this  
When everything falls into place  
Like the flick of a switch  
Well my mama told me there'll be days like this

When you don't need to worry  
There'll be days like this  
When no one's in a hurry  
There'll be days like this  
When you don't get betrayed  
By that old Judas kiss  
Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this

When you don't need an answer  
There'll be days like this  
When you don't meet a chancer  
There'll be days like this  
When all the parts of the puzzle  
Start to look like they fit  
Then I must remember there'll be days like this

When everyone is up front  
And they're not playing tricks  
When you don't have no freeloaders  
Out to get their kicks  
When it's nobody's business  
The way that you wanna live  
I just have to remember there'll be days like this

When no one steps on my dreams  
There'll be days like this  
When people understand what I mean  
There'll be days like this  
When you ring out the changes of how everything is  
Well my mama told me there'll be days like this

**DEDICATED TO YOU**

(S. Cahn, S. Chaplin & H.H. Zaret)

If I should write a book for you  
That brought me fame and fortune too  
That book would be  
Like my heart and me  
Dedicated to you

And if I should paint a picture too  
That showed the loveliness of you  
My art would be  
Like my heart and me  
Dedicated to you

To you  
Because your love is the beacon that lights up my way  
To you  
Because with you I know  
A lifetime could be just one heavenly day

If I should find a twinkling star  
One half as wondrous as you are  
That star would be  
Like my heart and me  
Dedicated to you

**DEVIL MAY CARE**

(T.P. Kirk & B. Dorough)

No cares for me  
I'm happy as I can be  
I learn to love and to live  
Devil may care

No cares and woes  
Whatever comes later goes  
That's how I'll take and I'll give  
Devil may care

When the day is through  
I suffer no regrets  
I know that he who frets  
Loses the night

For only a fool  
Thinks he can hold back the dawn  
He was wise to never tries  
To revise what's past and gone

Live love today  
Love come tomorrow or May  
Don't even stop for a sigh  
It doesn't help if you cry  
That's how I live and I'll die  
Devil may care

**DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME**

(D. Ellington & B. Russell)

Do nothin' till you hear from me  
Pay no attention to what's said  
Why people tear the seam of anyone's dream  
Is over my head

Do nothin' till you hear from me  
At least consider our romance  
If you should take the word of others you've heard  
I haven't a chance

True I've been seen with someone new  
But does that mean that I'm untrue  
When we're apart the words in my heart  
Reveal how I feel about you

Some kiss may cloud my memory  
And other arms may hold a thrill  
But please do nothin' till you hear it from me  
And you never will

**DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMORE**

(D. Ellington & B. Russell)

Missed the Saturday dance  
Heard they crowded the floor  
Couldn't bear it without you  
Don't get around much anymore

Thought I'd visit the club  
Got as far as the door  
They'd have asked me about you  
Don't get around much anymore

Darling, I guess my mind's more at ease  
But nevertheless, why stir up memories

Been invited on dates  
Might have gone but what for  
Awfully different without you  
Don't get around much anymore

## **DON'T GO TO STRANGERS**

(R. Evans, A. Kent & D. Mason)

Build your dreams to the stars above  
But when you need someone true to love  
Don't go to strangers,  
Darling, come on to me

Play with fire till your fingers burn  
And when there's no place for you to turn  
Don't go to strangers,  
Darling, come on to me

For, when you hear a call to follow your heart  
You'll follow your heart I know  
I've been through it all and I'm an old hand  
And I'll understand if you go

So make your mark for your friends to see  
But when you need more than company  
Don't go to strangers,  
Darling, come on to me

## DON'T KNOW WHY

(J. Harris)

I waited 'til I saw the sun  
I don't know why I didn't come  
I left you by the house of fun  
I don't know why I didn't come  
I don't know why I didn't come

When I saw the break of day  
I wished that I could fly away  
Instead of kneeling in the sand  
Catching teardrops in my hand

My heart is drenched in wine  
But you'll be on my mind  
Forever

Out across the endless sea  
I would die in ecstasy  
But I'll be a bag of bones  
Driving down the road alone

My heart is drenched in wine  
But you'll be on my mind  
Forever

Something has to make you run  
I don't know why I didn't come  
I feel as empty as a drum  
I don't know why I didn't come  
I don't know why I didn't come

**DR. FEELGOOD**

(C. King & G. Goffin)

I don't won't nobody always  
sitt'in around me and my man  
I don't won't nobody always  
sitt'in right there looking at me and that man  
Be it my mother my bother or my sister  
Would you believe I get up put on some clothes  
go out and help them find somebody  
For their selves if I can, yes I will

Now I don't mind company  
Because company's alright with me every once in a while  
Yes it is  
I say I don't mind company  
Because company's alright with me every once in a while  
Yeah, but ooooooooooh!  
When me and that man get to luv'in  
I tell you girls, I dig you, but I just don't have time  
To sit and sit and sit and sit tight and smile

Don't send me no doctor  
Filling me up with all of those pills  
I got me a man name Dr. Feelgood  
That man takes care of all of my pains and my ills  
His name is Dr. Feelgood in the morning  
And taking care of business  
is really this man's game

*And after one visit to Dr. Feelgood.  
You'd understand why Feelgood is his name.  
Oh! Yeah! Ooh!  
Good God Almighty the man show makes me feel real good.*

## **DROP ME OFF IN NEW ORLEANS**

(K. Ruffins)

Have you ever been  
To New Orleans?  
It's the hottest city  
You've ever seen  
Gotta love them red beans  
You gotta love them mustard greens  
In this city called New Orleans

If you're not from New Orleans  
let me hear you scream  
Hope you're feelin' much better now  
Like my homies feel  
When you're feelin' down and out  
And you feel there's no way out  
You get dropped off in New Orleans

Oh, drop me off  
In New Orleans  
Drop me off, oh,  
In New Orleans  
Gotta love them butter beans  
Gotta love them collard greens  
So drop me off in New Orleans

If you're not from New Orleans  
Let me hear you scream.  
Hope you're feelin' better now  
Like my home boys do  
When you're feelin' down and out  
And you feel there's no way out  
Tell 'em "Drop me off in New Orleans"

**DUERME (TIME WAS)**

(M. Pardo & G. Luna)

Time was  
When we had fun on the school swings  
When we exchanged graduation rings  
One lovely yesterday

Time was  
When we wrote love letters in the sand  
Or lingered over coffee and  
Dreamin' our time away

Picnics and hay rides  
And midwinter sleigh rides  
And never apart  
Hikes in the country  
There's more than one tree  
On which I've a place in your heart!

Darlin',  
Every tomorrow will be complete  
If all our moments are half as sweet  
As all our time was then

---

Sueña, sueña mientras yo te arrullaré  
Con el hechizo de esta canción que para ti forjé

Duerme, duerme tranquila mi dulce bien  
Que contemplándote con pasión la noche pasaré

Yo bien quisiera que nada apartarnos pudiera jamás,  
Porque mi amor y mi vida y mi todo eres tú,  
Mujercita ideal

Duerme, duerme mientras yo te arrullaré  
Con el hechizo de esta oración que para ti canté.

## DUNAS

(R. Passos & F. de Oliveira)

Mês de março em Salvador  
O verão está no fim  
Todo o mato está em flor  
E eu me sinto num jardim  
Quem sair do Abaeté  
Rumo à praia do Flamengo  
não de carro mas a pé,  
Pelas dunas, mato a dentro

Há de ver belezas tais  
Que mal dá pra descrever:  
tem orquídeas, gravatás,  
Água limpa de beber  
Cavalinhas e teiús,  
Borboletas e besouros,  
Tem lagartos verdazuis  
E raposas cor de ouro

Sem falar nos passarinhos,  
Centopéias e lacraus,  
Nas jibóias e nos ninhos  
De urubus e bacuraus  
Vejo orquídeas cor de rosas  
Entre flores amarelas  
Dançam cores, vão-se as horas  
Entre manchas de aquarela

Desce a tarde, vem na brisa  
Um cheirinho de alecrim  
Canta um grilo, sinto a vida  
Tudo está dentro de mim  
Mês de março em Salvador  
O verão está no fim  
Todo o mato está em flor  
E eu me sinto num jardim

**EAST OF THE SUN (AND WEST OF THE MOON)**

(B. Bowman)

East of the Sun and west of the Moon  
We'll build a dream house of love dear

Close to the Sun in the day  
Near to the Moon at night  
We'll live in a lovely way dear  
Sharing our love in the pale moonlight

Just you and I, forever and a day  
Love will not die; we'll keep it that way

Up among the stars we'll find  
A harmony of life to a lovely tune  
East of the sun and west of the moon, dear  
East of the sun and west of the moon

## EASY LIVING

(R. Rainger & L. Robin)

Living for you  
Is easy living  
It's easy to live  
When you're in love  
And I'm so in love  
There is nothing in life but you

I never regret  
The things that I'm giving  
They're easy to give  
When you're in love  
I'm happy to do whatever I do for you

For you  
Maybe I'm a fool  
But it's fun  
People say you rule me with one  
Wave of your hand  
Darling, it's grand  
They just don't understand

Living for you  
Is easy living  
It's easy to live  
When you're in love  
And I'm so in love  
There is nothing in life but you

**EASY TO LOVE**

(C. Porter)

You'd be so easy to love  
So easy to idolize  
All others above

So worth the yearning for  
So swell to keep  
Every home fire burning for

We'd be so grand at the game  
So carefree together  
That it does seem a shame

That you can't see  
Your future with me  
'Cause you'd be oh, so easy to love

## EMBRACEABLE YOU

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Dozens of guys would storm up;  
I had to lock my door,  
Somehow I couldn't warm up to one before  
What was it that controlled me?  
What kept my love-life lean?  
My intuition told me you'd come on the scene  
Baby, listen to the rhythm of my heartbeat,  
And you'll get just what I mean*

Embrace me  
My sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me  
You irreplaceable you

Just one look at you  
My heart grew tipsy in me  
You and you alone  
Bring out the gypsy in me

I love all  
The many charms about you  
Above all,  
I want my arms about you  
Don't be a naughty baby  
Come to papa, come to papa, do!

## **ESTE SEU OLHAR**

(A.C. Jobim)

Este seu olhar  
Quando encontra o meu  
Fala de umas coisas  
Que eu no posso acreditar

Doce sonhar,  
Pensar que você  
Gosta de mim  
Como eu de você

Mas a ilusão  
Quando se desfaz  
Dói no coração  
De quem sonhou

Sonhou demais,  
Ah se eu pudesse entender  
O que dizem  
Os seus olhos

**EVERYBODY LOVES SOMEBODY**

(I. Taylor & K. Lane)

Everybody loves somebody sometime  
Everybody falls in love somehow  
Something in your kiss just told me  
My sometime is now

Everybody finds somebody someplace  
There's no telling where love may appear  
Something in my heart keeps saying  
My someplace is here

If I had it in my power  
I'd arrange for every girl to have your charm  
Then every minute, every hour  
Every boy would find what I've found in your arms

Everybody loves somebody sometime  
And although my dream was overdue  
Your love made it well worth waiting  
For someone like you

## EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE A CAT

(F. Huddleston & A. Rinker)

Everybody wants to be a cat  
Because a cat's the only cat  
Who knows where it's at

Tell me, everybody's pickin' up on that feline beat  
'Cause everything else is obsolete

A square with a horn  
Makes you wish you weren't born  
Every time he plays

But with a square in the act  
You can set music back  
To the caveman days

I've heard some corny birds who tried to sing  
Still a cat's the only cat  
Who knows how to swing

Who wants to dig a long-haired gig stuff like that?  
When everybody wants to be a cat

A square with a horn  
Makes you wish you weren't born  
Every time he plays (Oh riki-tiki-tinky)

With a square in the act  
You can set music back  
To the Caveman days

Everybody wants to be a cat  
Because a cat's the only cat who knows where it's at  
When playin' jazz he always has a welcome mat  
'Cause everybody digs a swingin' cat

## EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME

(M. Dennis & T. Adair)

I make a date for golf  
And you can bet your life it rains  
I try to give a party  
But the guy upstairs complains  
I guess I'll go through life  
Just catchin' colds and missin' trains  
Everything happens to me

I never miss a thing  
I've had the measles and the mumps  
And every time I play an ace  
My partner always trumps  
I guess I'm just a fool  
Who never looks before he jumps  
Everything happens to me

At first my heart thought  
You could break this jinx for me  
That love would turn the trick to end despair  
But now I just can't fool  
This head that thinks for me  
So I've mortgaged all my castles in the air

I've telegraphed and phoned  
Sent an Air Mail Special, too  
You answer was "Goodbye"  
There was even postage due  
I fell in love just once  
And then it had to be with you  
Everything happens to me

**EV'RY TIME WE SAY GOODBYE**

(C. Porter)

Everytime we say goodbye  
I die a little,  
Everytime we say goodbye  
I wonder why a little

Why the Gods above me  
Who must be in the know  
Think so little of me  
They allow you to go

When you're near  
There's such an air of spring about it  
I can hear a lark somewhere  
Begin to sing about it

There's no love song finer  
But how strange the change  
From major to minor  
Everytime we say goodbye

## FEELINGS

(M. Albert)

Feelings, nothing more than feelings  
Trying to forget my feelings of love

Teardrops rolling down on my face  
Trying to forget my feelings of love

Feelings, for all my life I'll feel it  
I wish I've never met you, girl  
You'll never come again.

Feelings, wo-o-o feelings,  
Wo-o-o, feel you again in my arms

Feelings, feelings like I've never lost you  
And feelings like I've never have you  
Again in my heart

Feelings, for all my life I'll feel it  
I wish I've never met you, girl  
You'll never come again.

Feelings, feelings like I've never lost you  
And feelings like I've never have you again in my life

Feelings, wo-o-o feelings  
Wo-o-o, feelings again in my arms

Feelings, wo-o-o feelings  
Wo-o-o, feelings again in my arms (*ad nauseam*)

## FLOR DE LIS

(Djavan)

Valei-me, Deus!  
é o fim do nosso amor  
Perdoa, por favor  
Eu sei que o erro aconteceu  
Mas não sei o que fez  
Tudo mudar de vez  
Onde foi que eu errei?  
Eu só sei que amei,  
Que amei, que amei, que amei

Será tal vez  
Que minha ilusão  
Foi dar meu coração  
Com toda força  
Pra essa moça  
Me fazer feliz  
E o destino não quis  
Me ver como raiz  
De uma flor de lis

E foi assim que eu vi  
Nosso amor na poeira  
Poeira  
Morto na beleza fria de Maria

E o meu jardim da vida  
Ressecou, morreu  
Do pé que brotou Maria  
Nem margarida nasceu

## FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE

(R. Miller & O. Murden)

For once in my life  
I have someone who needs me  
Someone I've needed so long

For once unafraid  
I can go where life leads me  
Somehow I know I'll be strong

For once I can touch  
What my heart used to dream of  
Long before I knew

Oh someone warm like you  
Would make my dream come true

For once in my life  
I won't let sorrow hurt me  
Not like it's hurt me before

For once I have someone  
I know won't desert me  
I'm not alone anymore

For once I can say  
This is mine you can't take it  
As long as I know  
I have love I can make it  
For once in my life  
I have someone who needs me

**GIMME SOME LOVIN'**

(S. Winwood, M. Windoow & S. Davis)

Well, my temperature's rising and my feet on the floor  
Twenty people rockin' and there wanna go more  
Let me in baby, I don't know what you've got  
But you'd better take it easy, this place is hot

So glad we made it  
So glad we made it  
You gotta

Gimme some lovin'                   (*Gimme some lovin'*)  
Gimme some lovin'                   (*Gimme some lovin'*)  
Gimme some lovin', everyday

Well, I feel so good, everything is sellin' high  
You'd better take it easy 'cause the place is on fire  
Been a hard day and I don't know what to do  
Wait a minute baby and it happened to you

And I'm  
So glad we made it  
So glad we made it  
You gotta

Gimme some lovin'                   (*Gimme some lovin'*)  
Gimme some lovin'                   (*Gimme some lovin'*)  
Gimme some lovin', everyday

## GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

(D. Fisher, I. Higginbotham & E. Drake)

Good morning, heartache  
You ole gloomy sight  
Good morning, heartache  
Thought we'd said goodbye last night

I turned and tossed  
Until it seemed you had gone  
But here you are with the dawn

Wish I'd forget you  
But you're here to stay  
It seems I met you  
When my love went away

Now everyday  
I start by saying to you  
Good morning, heartache, what's new?

Stop haunting me now  
Can't shake you, no how  
Just leave me alone  
I've got those Monday blues  
Straight through Sunday blues

Good morning, heartache  
Here we go again  
Good morning, hearache  
You're the one who knew me when

Might as well get  
Used to you hangin around  
Good morning, heartache, sit down

**GOT MY MOJO WORKING**

(P. Foster)

Got my mojo working  
But it just won't work on you  
Got my mojo working  
But it just won't work on you  
I wanna love you so bad till  
I don't know what to do

I'm going down to Louisiana  
To get me a mojo hand  
I'm going down to Louisiana  
To get me a mojo hand  
I'm gonna have all you women  
Right here at my command

Got my mojo working  
But it just won't work on you

*Got my mojo working*  
*Got my mojo working*  
*Got my mojo working*  
*Got my mojo working*

I got a gypsy woman  
Givin' me advice  
I got a gypsy woman  
Givin' me advice  
I got some red hot tips  
I got to keep on ice

Got my mojo working  
But it just won't work on you

*Got my mojo working*  
*Got my mojo working*  
*Got my mojo working*  
*Got my mojo working*

## HANG ON LITTLE TOMATO

(T. Lauerdale, C. Forbes & P. Abbey)

The sun has left and forgotten me  
It's dark, I cannot see  
Why does this rain pour down  
I'm gonna drown in a sea  
Of deep confusion

Somebody told me, I don't know who  
Whenever you are sad and blue  
And you're feelin' all alone and left behind  
Just take a look inside and you will find

You gotta hold on,  
Hold on through the night  
Hang on, things will be all right  
Even when it's dark  
And not a bit of sparkling  
Sing-song sunshine from above  
Spreading rays of sunny love

Just hang on,  
Hang on to the vine  
Stay on,  
Soon you'll be divine  
If you start to cry,  
Look up to the sky  
Something's coming up ahead  
To turn your tears to dew instead

And so I hold on to his advice  
When change is hard and not so nice  
You listen to your heart the whole night through  
Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you

## HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY

(Van Morrison)

Have I told you lately that I love you  
Have I told you there's no one above you  
Fill my heart with gladness  
Take away my sadness  
Ease my troubles, that's what you do

Oh the morning sun in all its glory  
Greets the day with hope and comfort too  
And you fill my life with laughter  
You can make it better  
Ease my troubles that's what you do

There's a love that's divine  
And it's yours and it's mine  
Like the sun

At the end of the day  
We should give thanks and pray  
To the One

Have I told you lately that I love you  
Have I told you there's no one above you  
Fill my heart with gladness  
Take away my sadness  
Ease my troubles, that's what you do

## HE LOVES AND SHE LOVES

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

He loves  
And she loves  
And they love,  
So why can't  
You love  
And I love too?

Birds love and  
Bees love and  
Whispering trees love, and  
That's what  
We both should do!

I always knew  
Someday you'd come along,  
We'll make a two-some  
That just can't go wrong!

Darling, he loves  
And she loves  
And they love,  
So won't you  
Love me  
As I love you?

## HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Maybe I should have saved  
Those leftover dreams  
Funny but here's that rainy day

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

Where is that worn out wish  
That I threw aside  
After it brought my love so near

Funny how love becomes  
A cold rainy day  
Funny that rainy day is here

## HIT THAT JIVE, JACK

(J. Alston & S. Tolbert)

Hit that jive Jack  
Put it in your pocket till I get back  
Going downtown to see a man  
And I ain't got time to shake your hand

Hit that jive Jack  
Put it in your pocket till I get back  
Time and time waits for no man  
And I ain't got time to shake your hand

Standing on a corner  
All full of jive  
But you know that you're my boy  
So I'm forced to give you five  
Shadde yadda

Hit that jive Jack  
Put it in your pocket till I get back  
Going downtown to see a man  
And I ain't got time to shake your hand

**HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN?**

(I. Berlin)

How much do I love you?  
I'll tell you no lie  
How deep is the ocean?  
How high is the sky?

How many times a day  
Do I think of you?  
How many roses  
Are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel  
To be where you are?  
How far is the journey  
From here to a star?

And if I ever lost you  
How much would I cry?  
How deep is the ocean?  
How high is the sky?

## HOW HIGH THE MOON

(M. Lewis & N. Hamilton)

Somewhere there's music  
How faint the tune  
Somewhere there's heaven  
How high the moon  
There is no moon above  
When love is far away too  
Till it comes true  
That you love me as I love you

Somewhere there's music  
It's where you are  
Somewhere there's heaven  
How near, how far  
The darkest night would shine  
If you would come to me soon  
Until you will, how still my heart  
How high the moon

**HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?**

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*As a tot, when I trotted  
In little velvet panties  
I was kissed by my sisters,  
My cousins, and my aunties*

*Sad to tell, it was hell,  
An inferno worse than Dante's  
So my dear I swore,  
"Never, never more!"*

*On my list, I insisted  
That kissing must be crossed out  
Now, I find I was blind,  
And oh my! How I lost out!*

*I could cry salty tears  
Where have I been all these years?  
Little wow, tell me now  
How long has this been going on?*

*There were chills up my spine  
And some thrills I can't define  
Listen, sweet, I repeat  
How long has this been going on?*

*Oh, I feel that I could melt  
Into Heaven I'm hurled!  
I know how Columbus felt  
Finding another world*

*Kiss me once, then once more  
What a dunce I was before  
What a break! For Heaven's sake!  
How long has this been going on?*

**I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME**

(J. McHugh & C. Gaskill)

Your eyes are blue,  
Your kisses too  
I never knew  
What they could do  
I can't believe that you're in love with me

You're telling  
Everyone I know  
I'm on your mind  
Each place you go  
They can't believe that you're in love with me

I have always placed you far above me  
I just can't imagine that you love me

And after all  
is said and done  
To think that  
I'm the lucky one  
I can't believe that you're in love with me

## I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

(D. Gibson)

I can't stop loving you  
I've made up my mind  
To live in memory  
Of the lonesome times

I can't stop wanting you  
It's useless to say  
So I'll just live my life  
In dreams of yesterday

Those happy hours  
That we once knew  
Tho' long ago,  
They still make me blue

They say that time  
Heals a broken heart  
But time has stood still  
Since we've been apart

I can't stop loving you  
I've made up my mind  
To live in memory  
Of the lonesome times

I can't stop wanting you  
It's useless to say  
So I'll just live my life  
In dreams of yesterday

## **I CONCENTRATE ON YOU**

(C. Porter)

Whenever skies look gray to me  
And trouble begins to brew  
Whenever the Winter winds become too strong  
I concentrate on you

When fortune cries "Nay! Nay!" to me  
And people declare "You're through!"  
Whenever the blues become my only song  
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet, so tender  
When at first your kiss I decline  
On the light in your eyes when I surrender  
And once again our arms intertwine

And so, when wise men say to me  
That love's young dream never comes true  
To prove that even wise men can be wrong  
I concentrate on you

## **I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT**

(A.J. Lerner & F. Loewe)

Bed! Bed! I couldn't go to bed!  
My head's too light to try to set it down!  
Sleep! Sleep! I couldn't sleep tonight!  
Not for all the jewels in the crown!

I could have danced all night  
I could have danced all night  
And still have begged for more

I could have spread my wings  
And done a thousand things  
I've never done before

I'll never know  
What made it so exciting  
Why all at once  
My heart took flight

I only know when he  
Began to dance with me  
I could have danced, danced, danced all night!

**I COULD WRITE A BOOK**

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

*A B C D E F G*

*I never learned to spell  
At least not well*

*1 2 3 4 5 6 7*

*I never learned to count  
A great amount*

*But my busy mind is burning to use  
What learning I've got  
I won't waste any time  
I'll strike while the iron is hot*

*If they asked me  
I could write a book  
About the way you walk  
And whisper and look*

*I could write a preface  
On how we met  
So the world  
Would never forget*

*And the simple  
Secret of the plot  
Is just to tell them  
That I love you a lot*

*And the world discovers  
As my book ends  
How to make two lovers  
Of friends*

**I FALL IN LOVE TOO EASILY**

(J. Styne & S. Cahn)

I fall in love too easily  
I fall in love too fast  
I fall in love too terribly hard  
For love can never last

My heart should be well schooled  
'Cause I've been fooled in the past  
But still I fall in love so easily  
I fall in love too fast

## I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU

(C. Porter)

*My story is much too sad to be told  
But practically everything leaves me totally cold  
The exception I know is the case  
When I'm out on a quiet spree  
Fighting vainly the old ennui  
And I suddenly turn and see your fabulous face*

I get no kick from champagne  
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all  
So tell me why should it be true  
That I get a kick out of you?

Some, they may go for cocaine  
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff  
It would bore me terrifically, too  
Yet I get a kick out of you

I get a kick every time I see  
You standing there before me  
I get a kick though it's clear to see  
You obviously do not adore me

I get no kick in a plane  
Flying too high with some gal in the sky  
Is my idea of nothing to do  
Yet I get a kick out of you

## I GOT IT BAD (AND THAT AIN'T GOOD)

(D. Ellington & P. Webster)

*The poets say that all who love are blind  
But I'm in love and I know what time it is  
The good book says, "Go seek and ye shall find"  
Well, I have sought and my, what a climb it is!  
My life is just like the weather  
It changes with the hours  
When she's near, I'm fair and warmer  
When she's gone, I'm cloudy with showers  
An emotion like the ocean, it's either sink or swim  
When a man loves a woman like I love her*

Never treats me sweet and gentle, the way she should  
I got it bad and that ain't good

My poor heart is sentimental, not made of wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good

But when the weekend's over and Monday rolls around  
I end up like I started out  
Just crying my little heart out

She don't love me like I love her  
No, nobody could, I got it bad and that ain't good

Like a lonely weepin' willow who's lost in the wood  
I got it bad and that ain't good

And the things I tell my pillow, nobody should  
I got it bad, I got it bad and it's no good

Though folks with good intentions  
They tell me to save up my tears  
I'm glad I'm mad about her, I can't live without her

Lord above, make her love me the way that she should  
I got it bad and that ain't good

**I GOT THE SUN IN THE MORNING**

(I. Berlin)

*Taking stock of what I have and what I haven't  
What do I find?  
The things I got will keep me satisfied*

*Checking up on what I have and what I haven't  
What do I find?  
A healthy balance on the credit side*

Got no diamond, got no pearl  
Still I think I'm a lucky girl  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Got no mansion, got no yacht  
Still I'm happy with what I've got  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Sunshine gives me a lovely day  
Moonlight gives me the Milky Way

Got no checkbooks, got no banks  
Still I'd like to express my thanks  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night  
And with the sun in the morning  
And the moon in the evening  
I'm all right

Got no butler, got no maid  
Still I think I've been overpaid  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Got no silver, got no gold  
What I got can't be bought or sold  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Sunshine gives me a lovely day  
Moonlight gives me the Milky Way

Got no heirlooms for my kin  
Made no will but when I cash in  
I leave the sun in the morning and the moon at night  
And with the sun in the morning  
And the moon in the evening  
They're all right

Got no mansion, got no yacht  
Still I'm happy with what I've got  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Got no silver, got no gold  
What I got can't be bought or sold  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Sunshine gives me a lovely day  
Moonlight gives me the Milky Way

Got no checkbooks, got no banks  
Still I'd like to express my thanks  
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night  
And with the sun in the morning  
And the moon in the evening  
I'm all right

## **I HEAR A RHAPSODY**

(G. Fragos, J. Baker & D. Gasparre)

And when I hear you call  
So softly to me  
I don't hear a call at all,  
I hear a rhapsody

And when your sparkling eyes  
Are smiling at me  
Then soft through the starlit skies,  
I hear a rhapsody

My days are so blue  
When you're away  
My heart longs for you  
So won't you stay?

My darling hold me tight  
And whisper to me  
Then soft through a starry night  
I'll hear a rhapsody

## I LOVE YOU

(C. Porter)

I love you  
Come the April breeze  
I love you  
Echoes the hills

I love you  
The golden dawn agrees  
As once more  
She sees daffodils

It's spring again  
And birds on the wing again  
Start to sing again  
The old melody

I love you  
That's song of songs  
And it all belongs  
To you and me

## I LOVE BEING THERE WITH YOU

(P. Lee & W. Schluger)

I love the East,  
I love the West  
North and South,  
Their both the best  
But I only want go there as a guest  
Cause I love being here with you

I love the sea,  
I love the shore  
I love the rocks  
And what is more  
You and they never be a bore  
Cause I love being here with you

Singing in the shower  
Laughing by the hour  
Life is such a breezy game

I love all kinds of weather  
As long as we're together  
Oh, I love to hear you say my name

I love good wine,  
And fine cuisine  
Candle light  
I love the scene  
Cause baby if you know just what I mean  
I love being here with you

**I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU**

(H. Warren & A. Dubin)

*My love must be a kind of blind love  
I can't see anyone but you  
And dear, I wonder if you find love  
An optical illusion, too?*

Are the stars out tonight?  
I don't know if it's cloudy or bright  
'Cause I only have eyes for you, dear

The moon may be high  
But I can't see a thing in the sky  
'Cause I only have eyes for you

I don't know if we're in a garden  
Or on a crowded avenue

You are here, so am I  
Maybe millions of people go by  
But they all disappear from view  
And I only have eyes for you

**I PUT A SPELL ON YOU**

(J. Hawkins)

I put a spell on you  
Because you're mine  
You'd better stop the things you do  
I tell you, I ain't lyin'  
You know I can't stand it  
You're runnin' around  
You know better darling  
I can't stand it cause you put me down  
I put a spell on you  
Because you're mine

I put a spell on you  
Because you're mine  
You'd better stop the things you do  
I tell you, I ain't lyin'  
You know I love you  
I love you, I love you anyhow  
And I don't care if you don't want me  
I'm yours right now  
I put a spell on you  
Because you're mine

## I REMEMBER YOU

(V. Schertzinger & J. Mercer)

I remember you  
You're the one who made  
My dreams come true  
A few kisses ago

I remember you  
You're the one who said  
"I love you, too," I do  
Didn't you know?

I remember, too  
A distant bell  
And stars that fell like rain  
Out of the blue

When my life is through  
And the angels ask me to recall  
The thrill of them all  
Then I shall tell them  
I remember you

## **I SHOULD CARE**

(S. Cahn, A. Stordahl & P. Weston)

I should care  
I should go around weeping  
I should care  
I should go without sleeping

Strangely enough, I sleep well  
Except for a dream or two  
But then I count my sheep well  
Funny how sheep can lull you to sleep

So I should care  
I should let it upset me  
I should care  
But it just doesn't get me

Maybe I won't find someone  
As lovely as you  
But I should care and I do

## I WANNA BE AROUND

(J. Mercer & S. Vimmerstedt)

I want to be around to pick up the pieces  
When somebody breaks your heart  
Some somebody twice as smart as I

A somebody who will swear to be true  
As you used to do with me  
Who'll leave you to learn  
That misery loves company, wait and see

I want to be around to see how he does it  
When he breaks your heart to bits  
Let's see if the puzzle fits so fine

And that's when I'll discover that revenge is sweet  
As I sit there applauding from a front-row seat  
When somebody breaks your heart  
Like you broke mine

**IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU**

(R. Rainger & L. Robin)

If I should lose you  
The stars would fall from the sky  
If I should lose you  
The leaves would wither and die

The birds in maytime  
Would sing a lonely refrain  
And I would wander around  
Hating the sound of rain

With you beside me  
No wind in winter would blow  
With you beside me  
A rose would bloom in the snow

I gave you my love  
But I was living a dream  
And living would seem in vain  
If I lost you

**IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW**

(T. Dameron & C. Sigman)

If you could see me now  
You'd know how blue I've been  
One look is all you'd need  
To see the mood I'm in  
Perhaps then you'd realize  
I'm still in love with you

If you could see me now  
You'd find me being brave  
And trying awfully hard  
To make my tears behave  
But that's quite impossible  
I'm still in love with you

You'll happen my way on some memorable day  
And the month will be May for a while  
I'll try to smile but can I play the part  
Without my heart behind the smile?

The way I feel for you  
I never could disguise  
The look of love is written  
Plainly in my eyes  
I think you'd be mine again  
If you could see me now

## IL TRENO VA

(P. Conte)

*Dir che ti penso  
È un contrasenso  
Perchè sei sempre qui, sì  
Tra le mie dita  
Come la vita  
Che in un sorriso vivi*

Il treno va  
Scomparirà  
Sulle sue ruote rotonde  
Dietro alle nuvole bionde

Io sono qua  
Rimango qua  
in quesa ruggine densa  
come qualcuno che pensa a un treno

Tu dove vai?  
Con quei begli occhi che hai  
Ritornerai?  
Me l'hai promesso, lo sai

Il treno va  
Scomparirà  
Dietro alle nuvole bionde  
Va

**I'LL BE SEEING YOU**

(I. Cahal & S. Fain)

I'll be seeing you  
In all the old familiar places  
That this heart of mine embraces  
All day and through

In that small cafe  
The park across the way  
The children's carousel  
The chestnut trees, the wishing well

I'll be seeing you  
In every lovely summer's day  
In everything that's light and gay  
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun  
And when the night is new  
I'll be looking at the moon  
But I'll be seeing you

**I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME**

(M. Malneck, F. Signorelli & G. Kahn)

I'll never be the same  
Stars have lost their meaning for me  
I'll never be the same  
Nothing's what it once used to be

And when the song birds that sing  
Tell me it's spring  
I can't believe their song  
Once love was king  
But kings can be wrong

I'll never be the same  
There is such an ache in my heart  
I'll never be the same  
Since we're apart

But there's a lot that a smile can hide  
And I know deep down inside  
I'll never be the same  
Never be the same again

**I'LL REMEMBER APRIL**

(G. De Paul, D. Raye & P. Johnston)

This lovely day  
Will lengthen into evening  
We'll sigh goodbye  
To all we ever had  
Alone where we  
Have walked together  
I'll remember April and be glad

I'll be content  
You loved me once in April  
Your lips were warm  
And love and spring were new  
I'm not afraid  
Of autumn and her sorrow  
For I'll remember  
April and you

The fire will dwindle  
Into glowing ashes  
For flames live such  
A little while  
I won't forget  
But I won't be lonely  
I'll remember April and smile

## ILL WIND

(H. Arlen & T. Koehler)

Blow ill wind, blow away  
Let me rest today  
You're blowin' me no good, no good

Go ill wind, go away  
Skies are oh, so grey  
Around my neighborhood, and that's no good

You're only misleadin'  
The sunshine I'm needin'  
Ain't that a shame  
It's so hard to keep up  
With troubles that creep up  
From out of nowhere  
When love's to blame

So, ill wind, blow away  
Let me rest today  
You're blowin' me no good, no good

**I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT**

(D. George, J. Hodges, D. Ellington & H. James)

I never cared much for moonlit skies  
I never wink back at fireflies  
But now that the stars are in your eyes  
I'm beginning to see the light

I never went in for afterglow  
Or candlelight on the mistletoe  
But now when you turn the lamp down low  
I'm beginning to see the light

Used to ramble through the park  
Shadowboxing in the dark  
Then you came and caused a spark  
That's a four-alarm fire now

I never made love by lantern-shine  
I never saw rainbows in my wine  
But now that your lips are burning mine  
I'm beginning to see the light

## **I'M GONNA LOCK MY HEART**

(J. Eaton & T. Shand)

I'm gonna lock my heart  
And throw away the key  
I'm wise to all those tricks  
You played on me

I'm gonna turn my back on love  
Gonna snog the moon above  
Seal all my windows up with tin  
So the love bug can't get in

I'm gonna park my romance  
Right alone the curb  
Hang a sign upon my heart  
Please don't disturb

And if I never fall in love again  
That's soon enough for me  
I'm gonna lock my heart  
And throw away the key

**I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER**

(J. Young & F. Ahlert)

I'm gonna sit right down  
And write myself a letter  
And make believe  
It came from you

I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet  
They're gonna knock me off my feet  
A lotta kisses on the bottom  
I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna smile and say  
I hope you're feeling better  
I'll close with love  
The way you do

I'm gonna sit right down  
And write myself a letter  
And make believe  
It came from you

**I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE**

(J. McHugh & D. Fields)

I'm in the mood for love  
Simply because you're near me  
Funny, but when you're near me  
I'm in the mood for love

Heaven is in your eyes  
Bright as the stars we're under  
Oh, is it any wonder  
That I'm in the mood for love?

Why stop to think of whether  
This little dream might fade?  
We've put our hearts together  
Now we are one, I'm not afraid

And if there's a cloud above  
If it should rain, we'll let it  
But for tonight forget it  
I'm in the mood for love

**I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY**

(H. Williams)

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill  
He sounds too blue to fly  
The midnight train is whining low  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long  
When time goes crawling by  
The moon just went behind the clouds  
To hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep  
When leaves begin to die?  
Like me, he's lost the will to live  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star  
Lights up a purple sky  
And as I wonder where you are  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

## IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

(S. Cropper & W. Pickett)

I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour  
That's when my love come tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour  
When there' no one else around  
I'm gonna take you, girl, and hold you  
And do all things I told you  
In the midnight hour

I'm gonna wait till the stars come out  
And see that twinkle in your eyes  
I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
You're the only girl I know  
Can really love me so  
In the midnight hour

I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour  
That's when my love come tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait, way in the midnight hour  
That's when my love begin to shine,  
Just you and I  
Oh, baby, just you and I  
Nobody around, baby, just you and I  
Oh, right, you know what?  
I'm gonna hold you in my arms,  
Just you and I  
Oh yeah, in the midnight hour

## INDIAN SUMMER

(V. Herbert & A. Dubin)

Summer,  
You old Indian Summer  
You're the tear that comes after  
June time's laughter

You see so many dreams  
That don't come true  
Dreams we fashioned when  
Summertime was new

You are here to watch over  
Some heart that is broken  
By a word that somebody  
Left unspoken

You're the ghost of a romance in June  
Going astray  
Fading too soon  
That's why I say  
"Farewell to you Indian Summer"

**IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU**

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Hide your heart from sight  
Lock your dreams at night  
It could happen to you

Don't count stars  
Or you might stumble  
Someone drops a sigh  
And down you tumble

Keep an eye on spring  
Run when church bells ring  
It could happen to you

All I did was wonder  
How your arms would be  
And it happened to me

## IT HAD TO BE YOU

(I. Jones & G. Kahn)

Verse 1 (optional):

Seems like dreams like I always had  
Could be, should be making me glad  
Why am I blue? It's up to you to explain  
I'm thinking maybe, baby, I'll go away  
Someday, some way, you'll come and say  
It's you I need and you'll be pleading in vain

Verse 2 (original):

Why do I do, just as you say,  
Why must I just, give you your way  
Why do I sigh, why don't I try to forget  
It must have been, that something lovers call fate  
Kept me saying: "I have to wait"  
I saw them all, just couldn't fall, 'til we met

It had to be you, it had to be you  
I wondered around, finally found  
Somebody who

Could make me be true, could make me be blue  
And even be glad, just to be sad  
Thinking of you

Some others I've seen might never be mean  
Might never be cross or try to be boss  
But they wouldn't do

For nobody else gave me a thrill  
With all your faults I love you still  
It had to be you, marvellous you  
It had to be you

**IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND**

(L. Rodgers & R. Hart)

*I don't care if there's powder on my nose  
I don't care if my hair do is in place  
I've lost the very meaning of repose  
I never put a mud pack on my face*

*Oh, who'd have thought that I'd walk in a daze  
Now I never go to shows at night but just to matinees  
Now I see the show and home I go*

Once I laughed when I heard you saying  
That I'd be playing solitaire  
Uneasy in my easy chair  
It never entered my mind

Once you told me I was mistaken  
That I'd awaken with the sun  
And order orange juice for one  
It never entered my mind

You have what I laughed myself  
And now I even have  
To scratch my back myself

Once you warned me that if you scorned me  
I'd sing a lonely prayer again  
And wish that you were there again  
To get into my hair again  
It never entered my mind

## IT WAS A VER GOOD YEAR

(E. Drake)

When I was seventeen  
It was a very good year  
It was a very good year  
For small town girls  
And soft summer nights  
We'd hide from the lights  
On the village green  
When I was seventeen

When I was twenty-one  
It was a very good year  
It was a very good year  
For city girls  
Who lived up the stair  
With all that perfumed hair  
And it came undone  
When I was twenty-one

Then I was thirty-five  
It was a very good year  
It was a very good year  
For blue-blooded girls  
Of independent means  
We'd ride in limousines  
Their chauffeurs would drive  
When I was thirty-five

But now the days grow short  
I'm in the autumn of the year  
And now I think of my life  
As vintage wine  
From fine old kegs  
From the brim to the dregs  
And it poured sweet and clear  
It was a very good year

## IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME

(C. Porter)

It's the wrong time  
And the wrong place  
Though your face is charming  
It's the wrong face  
It's not her face  
But such a charming face  
That it's all right with me

It's the wrong song  
In the wrong style  
Though your smile is lovely  
It's the wrong smile  
It's not her smile  
But such a lovely smile  
That it's all right with me

You can't know how happy  
I am that we met  
I'm strangely attracted to you  
There's someone I'm trying  
So hard to forget  
Don't you want to forget someone too?

It's the wrong game  
With the wrong chips  
Though your lips are tempting  
They're the wrong lips  
They're not her lips  
But they're such tempting lips  
That, if some night, you are free  
Dear, it's all right, yes  
It's all right with me

**IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON**

(H. Arlen, B.Y. Harburg & E. Rose)

You say it's only a paper moon  
Sailing over a cardboard sea  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me

Yes, it's only a canvas sky  
Hanging over a muslin tree  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me

Without your love  
It's a honky tonk parade  
Without your love  
It's a melody played  
In a penny arcade

It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
Just as phony as it can be  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me

## IT'S PROBABLY ME

(E. Clapton, Sting & M. Kamen)

If the night turned cold and the stars looked down  
And you hug yourself on the cold cold ground  
You wake the morning in a stranger's coat  
No one would you see  
You ask yourself, who'd watch for me  
My only friend, who could it be  
It's hard to say it, I hate to say it  
But it's probably me

When your belly's empty and the hunger's so real  
And you're too proud to beg and too dumb to steal  
You search the city for your only friend  
No one would you see  
Ask yourself, who'd watch for me  
A solitary voice to speak out and set me free  
I hate to say it, I hate to say it  
But it's probably me

You're not the easiest person I ever got to know  
And it's hard for us both to let our feelings show  
Some would say I should let you go your way  
You'll only make me cry  
But if there's one guy, just one guy  
Who'd lay down his life for you and die  
I hate to say it, I hate to say it  
But it's probably me

When the world's gone crazy and it makes no sense  
There's only one voice that comes to your defense  
And the jury's out and your eyes search the room  
And one friendly face is all you need to see  
If there's one guy, just one guy  
Who'd lay down his life for you and die  
I hate to say it, I hate to say it  
But it's probably me

## I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*How glad the many millions  
Of Annabelles and Lillians  
Would be to capture me  
But you had such persistence  
You wore down my resistance*

*I fell and it was swell  
I'm your big and brave and handsome Romeo  
How I won you I shall never never know  
It's not that you're attractive  
But, oh, my heart grew active  
When you came into view*

*I've got a crush on you, sweetie pie  
All the day and night-time give me sigh*

*I never had the least notion that  
I could fall with so much emotion*

*Could you coo, could you care  
For a cunning cottage we could share*

*The world will pardon my mush  
Cause I have got a crush on you*

## I'VE GROWN ACCOSTUMED TO HER FACE

(A.J. Lerner & F. Loewe)

I've grown accustomed to her face  
She almost makes the day begin  
I've grown accustomed to the tune  
That she whistles night and noon  
Her smiles, her frowns  
Her ups, her downs

Are second nature to me now  
Like breathing out, breathing in  
I was serenely independent  
And content before we met  
Surely I could always  
Be that way again and yet

I've grown accustomed to her looks  
Accustomed to her voice  
Accustomed to her face

(Humming)

But I'm so used to hear her say  
"Good morning" every day  
Her joys, her woes,  
Her highs, her lows

Are second nature to me now  
Like breathing out and breathing in  
I'm very grateful she's a woman  
And very easy to forget  
Rather like a habit  
One can always break yet

I've grown accustomed to the trace  
Of something in the air  
Accustomed to her face

**I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE**

(F. Loesser)

I've never been in love before  
Now all at once it's you  
It's you forever more

I've never been in love before  
I thought my heart was safe  
I thought I knew the score

But this is wine  
That's all too strange and strong  
I'm full of foolish song  
And out my song must pour

So please forgive  
This helpless haze I'm in  
I've really never been  
In love before

## JE NE POURRAI JAMAIS VIVRE SANS TOI

(M. Legrand & J. Demy)

Non, je ne pourrai jamais vivre sans toi  
Je ne pourrai pas, ne pars pas, j'en mourrai  
Un instant sans toi et je n'existe pas  
Mais mon amour, ne me quitte pas

Mon amour, je t'attendrai toute ma vie  
Reste près de moi, reviens, je t'en supplie  
J'ai besoin de toi, je veux vivre pour toi  
Oh, mon amour, ne me quitte pas

Ils se sont spars sur le quai d'une gare  
Ils se sont loign dans un dernier regard  
Oh, je t'aime! Ne me quitte pas

Non, je ne pourrai jamais vivre sans toi  
Je ne pourrai pas, ne pars pas, j'en mourrai  
Un instant sans toi et je n'existe pas  
Mais mon amour, ne me quitte pas

If it takes forever I will wait for you  
For a thousand summers I will wait for you  
Till you're back beside me, till I'm holding you  
Till I hear you sigh here in my arms

Anywhere you wander, anywhere you go  
Every day remember how I love you so  
In your heart believe what in my heart I know  
That forevermore I'll wait for you

The clock will tick away the hours one by one  
Then the time will come when all the waiting's done  
The time when you return and find me here and run  
Straight to my waiting arms

If it takes forever I will wait for you  
For a thousand summers I will wait for you  
Till you're here beside me, till I'm touching you  
And forevermore sharing your love

## JOHN HENRY

(Traditional)

John Henry was a little baby  
Sitting on the his papa's knee  
He picked up a hammer and little piece of steel  
Said "Hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord  
Hammer's gonna be the death of me"

The captain said to John Henry  
"Gonna bring that steam drill 'round  
Gonna bring that sterm drill out on the job  
Gonna whop that steel on down, Lord, Lord  
Gonna whop that steel on down"

John Henry told his captain  
"A man ain't nothing but a man  
But before I let your steam drill beat me down  
I'd die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord  
I'd die with a hammer in my hand"

John Henry said to his shaker  
"Shaker, why don't you sing?  
I'm throwin' thirty pounds from my hips on down  
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord  
Just listen to that cold steel ring"

John Henry said to his shaker  
"Shaker, you'd better pray  
'Cause if I miss that little piece of steel  
Tomorrow be your buryin' day, Lord, Lord  
Tomorrow be your buryin' day"

The shaker said to John Henry  
"I think this mountain's cavin' in!"  
John Henry said to his shaker, "Man  
It ain't nothin' but my hammer suckin' wind, Lord, Lord  
It ain't nothin' but my hammer suckin' wind!"

Now the man that invented the steam drill  
Thought he was mighty fine  
But John Henry made fifteen feet  
The steam drill only made nine, Lord, Lord  
The steam drill only made nine

John Henry hammered in the mountains  
His hammer was striking fire  
But he worked so hard, he broke his poor heart  
He laid down his hammer and he died, Lord, Lord  
He laid down his hammer and he died

John Henry had a little woman  
Her name was Polly Ann  
John Henry took sick and went to his bed  
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord  
Polly Ann drove steel like a man

John Henry had a little baby  
You could hold him in the palm of your hand  
The last words I heard that poor boy say  
"My daddy was a steel driving man, Lord, Lord  
My daddy was a steel driving man"

They took John Henry to the graveyard  
And they buried him in the sand  
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by  
Says "There lies a steel-driving man, Lord, Lord  
There lies a steel-driving man"

Well every Monday morning  
When the bluebirds begin to sing  
You can hear John Henry a mile or more  
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord  
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring

**JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE**

(Traditional)

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it Jesus, is my plea  
Daily walking close to Thee  
Let it be dear Lord, let it be

I am weak but Thou heart strong  
Jesus keep me from all wrong  
I'll be satisfied as long  
As I walk let me walk close to Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it Jesus, is my plea  
Daily walking close to Thee  
Let it be dear Lord, let it be

When my feeble life is over  
Time for me shall be no more  
Guide me gently safely over  
To Thy kingdom shores to the shores

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it Jesus, is my plea  
Daily walking close to Thee  
Let it be dear Lord, let it be

## JUST THE WAY YOU ARE

(B. Joel)

Don't go changing to try and please me  
You never let me down before  
Don't imagine you're too familiar  
And I don't see you anymore

I wouldn't leave you in times of trouble  
We never could have come this far  
I took the good times; I'll take the bad times  
I'll take you just the way you are

Don't go trying some new fashion  
Don't change the color of your hair  
You always have my unspoken passion  
Although I might not seem to care

I don't want clever conversation  
I never want to work that hard  
I just want someone that I can talk to  
I want you just the way you are

I need to know that you will always be  
The same old someone that I knew  
What will it take till you believe in me  
The way that I believe in you?

I said I love you and that's forever  
And this I promise from the heart  
I could not love you any better  
I love you just the way you are

## KISSING A FOOL

(G. Michael)

You are far  
When I could have been your star  
You listened to people  
Who scared you to death and from my heart  
Strange that you were strong enough  
To even make a start  
But you'll never find  
Peace of mind  
Til you listen to your heart

People  
You can never change the way they feel  
Better let them do just what they will  
For they will  
If you let them  
Steal your heart from you

People  
Will always make a lover feel a fool  
But you knew I loved you  
We could have shown them all  
We should have seen love through

Fooled me with the tears in your eyes  
Covered me with kisses and lies  
So goodbye  
But please don't take my heart

You are far  
I'm never gonna be your star  
I'll pick up the pieces  
And mend my heart  
Maybe I'll be strong enough  
I don't know where to start  
But I'll never find  
Peace of mind  
While I listen to my heart

People  
You can never change the way they feel  
Better let them do just what they will  
For they will  
If you let them  
Steal your heart

And people  
Will always make a lover feel a fool  
But you knew I loved you  
We could have shown them all

But remember this  
Every other kiss  
That you ever give  
Long as we both live  
When you need the hand of another man  
One you really can surrender with  
I will wait for you  
Like I always do  
There's something there  
That can't compare with any other

You are far  
When I could have been your star  
You listened to people  
Who scared you to death and from my heart  
Strange that I was wrong enough  
To think you'd love me too  
I guess you were kissing a fool  
You must have been kissing a fool

## LA BOHÈME

(C. Aznavour & J. Plante)

Je vous parle d'un temps  
Que les moins de vingt ans  
Ne peuvent pas connaître  
Montmartre en ce temps-là  
Accrochait ses lilas  
Jusque sous nos fenêtres

Et si l'humble garni  
Qui nous servait de nid  
Ne payait pas de mine  
C'est là qu'on s'est connu  
Moi qui criait famine  
Et toi qui posais nue

La bohème, la bohème  
Ça voulait dire, on est heureux  
La bohème, la bohème  
Nous ne mangions qu'un jour sur deux

Dans les cafés voisins  
Nous étions quelques-uns  
Qui attendions la gloire  
Et bien que miséreux  
Avec le ventre creux  
Nous ne cessions d'y croire

Et quand quelque bistro  
Contre un bon repas chaud  
Nous prenait une toile  
Nous récitons des vers  
Groupés autour du poêle  
En oubliant l'hiver

La bohème, la bohème  
Ça voulait dire, tu es jolie  
La bohème, la bohème  
Et nous avons tous du génie

Souvent il m'arrivait  
Devant mon chevalet  
De passer des nuits blanches  
Retouchant le dessin  
De la ligne d'un sein  
Do galbe d'une hanche

Et ce n'est qu'au matin  
Qu'on s'asseyait enfin  
Devant un café-crème  
Épuisés mais ravis  
Fallait-il que l'on s'aime  
Et qu'on aime la vie

La bohème, la bohème  
Ça voulait dire, on a vingt ans  
La bohème, la bohème  
Et nous vivions de l'air do temps

Quand au hasard des jours  
Je m'en vais faire un tour  
À mon ancienne adresse  
Je ne reconnais plus  
Ni les murs, ni les rues  
Qui ont vu ma jeunesse

En haut d'un escalier  
Je cherche l'atelier  
Dont plus rien ne subsiste  
Dans son nouveau décor  
Montmartre semble triste  
Et les lilas sont morts

La bohème, la bohème  
On était jeunes, on était fous  
La bohème, la bohème  
Ça ne veut plus rien dire do tout

## LA MENTIRA

(A. Carrillo)

Se te olvida  
Que me quieres a pesar de lo que dices  
Pues llevamos en el alma cicatrices  
Imposibles de borrar

Se te olvida  
Que hasta puedo hacerte mal si me decido  
Pues tu amor lo tengo muy comprometido  
Pero a fuerza no será

Y hoy resulta  
Que no soy de la estatura de tu vida  
Y al dejarme casi, casi se te olvida  
Que hay un pacto entre los dos

Por mi parte  
Te devuelvo tu promesa de adorarme  
Ni siquiera sientas pena por dejarme  
Que ese pacto no es con dios

**LA MER (BEYOND THE SEA)**

(C. Trenet)

La mer  
Qu'on voit danser  
Le long des golfes clairs  
A des reflets d'argent  
La mer  
Des reflets changeants  
Sous la pluie

La mer  
Au ciel d'été confond  
Ses blancs moutons  
Avec les anges si purs  
La mer  
Bergère d'azur, infinie

Voyez  
Près des étangs  
Ces grands roseaux mouillés

Voyez  
Ces oiseaux blancs  
Et ces maisons rouillées

La mer  
Les a bercés  
Le long des golfes clairs  
Et d'une chanson d'amour  
La mer  
A bercé mon coeur pour la vie

Somewhere beyond the sea  
Somewhere waiting for me  
My lover stands on golden sands  
And watches the ships  
That go sailin'

Somewhere beyond the sea  
She's there watching for me  
If I could fly like birds on high  
Then straight to her arms  
I'd go sailing

It's far beyond the stars  
It's near beyond the moon

I know beyond a doubt  
My heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore  
We'll kiss just as before  
Happy we'll be beyond the sea  
And never again  
I'll go sailing

**LA VITA È BELLA (BEAUTIFUL THAT WAY)**

(N. Piovani, G. Dor & A. Nini)

Smile, without a reason why  
Love, as if you were a child  
Smile, no matter what they tell you  
Don't listen to a word they say  
'Cause life is beautiful that way

Tears, a tidal-wave of tears  
Light that slowly disappears  
Wait, before you close the curtain  
There's still another game to play  
And life is beautiful that way

Here, in his eyes forever more  
I will always be as close  
As you remember from before

Now, that you're out there on your own  
Remember, what is real  
And what we dream is love alone

Keep the laughter in your eyes  
Soon, your long awaited prize  
We'll forget about our sorrow  
And think about a brighter day  
'Cause life is beautiful that way

We'll forget about our sorrow  
And think about a brighter day  
'Cause life is beautiful that way

Before you close the curtain  
There's still another game to play  
Life is beautiful that way

## LET IT SNOW

(S. Cahn & J. Styne)

Oh, the weather outside is frightful  
But the fire is so delightful  
And since we've no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping  
And I've brought some corn for popping  
The lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight  
How I hate going out in the storm

But if you really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

Oh, the fire is slowly dying  
And my dear, we're still goodbye-ing  
As long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

## LET'S MISBEHAVE

(C. Porter)

We're all alone, no chaperone  
Can get our number  
The world's in slumber, let's misbehave

There's something wild about you child  
That's so contagious  
Let's be outrageous, let's misbehave

When Adam won Eve's hand  
He wouldn't stand for teasin'  
He didn't care about  
Those apples out of season

They say that Spring means just one thing  
To little lovebirds  
We're not above birds, let's misbehave

It's getting late and while I wait  
My poor heart aches on  
Why keep the brakes on? Let's misbehave

I feel quite sure affaire d'amour  
Would be attractive  
While we're still active, let's misbehave

You know my heart is true  
And you say you for me care  
Somebody's sure to tell,  
But what the heck do we care?

They say that bears have love affairs  
And even camels  
We're merely mammals, let's misbehave

## LIFE ON MARS?

(D. Bowie)

It's a god-awful small affair  
To the girl with the mousy hair  
But her mummy is yelling, "No!"  
And her daddy has told her to go

But her friend is nowhere to be seen  
Now she walks through her sunken dream  
To the seat with the clearest view  
And she's hooked to the silver screen

But the film is a saddening bore  
For she's lived it ten times or more  
She could spit in the eyes of fools  
As they ask her to focus on

Sailors fighting in the dance hall  
Oh man!  
Look at those cavemen go  
It's the freakiest show

Take a look at the Lawman  
Beating up the wrong guy  
Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know  
He's in the best selling show  
Is there life on Mars?

It's on America's tortured brow  
That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow  
Now the workers have struck for fame  
'Cause Lennon's on sale again

See the mice in their million hordes  
From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads  
Rule Britannia is out of bounds  
To my mother, my dog, and clowns

But the film is a saddening bore  
'Cause I wrote it ten times or more  
It's about to be writ again  
As I ask you to focus on

Sailors fighting in the dance hall  
Oh man!  
Look at those cavemen go  
It's the freakiest show

Take a look at the Lawman  
Beating up the wrong guy  
Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know  
He's in the best selling show  
Is there life on Mars?

**LONDONDERRY AIR (DANNY BOY)**

(Traditional)

Oh Danny boy  
The pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen  
And down the mountain side  
The summer's gone  
And all the flowers falling  
'T's you, 't's you  
Must go and I must bide

But come ye back  
When summer's in meadow  
Or when the valleys  
Hushed and white with snow  
'Tis I'll be there  
I in sunshine or in the shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy  
I love you so

And when you come  
And all the flowers are dying  
If I am dead,  
As dead I will may be  
You'll come and find  
The place where I am lying  
And 'neel and say  
An 'Ave' for me

And I shall hear  
Those soft you tread above me  
And all my grave  
Will warm and sweeter be  
If you will built  
And tell me that you love me  
Then I shall sleep  
In peace until you come to me

**LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY**

(J. Kern & I. Gershwin)

Long ago and far away  
I dreamed a dream one day  
And now that dream is here beside me

Long the skies were overcast  
But now the clouds have passed  
You're here at last

Chills run up and down my spine,  
Aladdin's lamp is mine  
The dream I dreamed was not denied me

Just one look and then I knew  
That all I longed for  
Long ago was you

## LOVE AND MARRIAGE

(S. Cahn & J. Van Heusen)

Love and marriage, love and marriage  
Go together like a horse and carriage  
This I tell you brother  
You can't have one without the other

Love and marriage, love and marriage  
It's an institute you can't disparage  
Ask the local gentry  
And they will say it's elementary

Try, try, try to separate them  
It's an illusion  
Try, try, try, and you will only come  
To this conclusion

Love and marriage, love and marriage  
Go together like a horse and carriage  
Dad was told by mother  
You can't have one, you can't have none  
You can't have one without the other

**LOVE IS HERE TO STAY**

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

It's very clear  
Our love is here to stay  
Not for a year  
But forever and a day

The radio  
And the telephone  
And the movies that we know  
May just be passing fancies  
And in time may go

But oh my dear  
Our love is here to stay  
Together we're  
Going a long long way

In time the Rockies may crumble  
Gibraltar may tumble  
They're only made of clay, but  
Our love is here to stay

## LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME

(W. Donaldson & G. Kahn)

Love me or leave me  
And let me be lonely  
You won't believe me  
But I love you only  
I'd rather be lonely  
Than happy with somebody else

You might find the night time  
The right time for kissing  
Night time is my time  
For just reminiscing  
Regretting instead of  
Forgetting with somebody else

There'll be no one  
Unless that someone is you  
I intended to be  
Independently blue

I want you love  
Don't wanna borrow  
Have it today  
To give back tomorrow  
Your love is my love  
There's no love for nobody else

**LOVE YOU LIKE A MAN (LOVE ME LIKE A MAN)**

(C. Smither)

All these men I've been seein'  
They've got their balls up on the shelf  
They can't love me now when  
They can't even love themselves  
Hey I need someone who can  
Could you be my lover man?  
I wanna believe you when you tell me  
You can love me like a man.

Cuz I've never seen such losers  
And you know I've really tried  
To find a man who can take me home  
'Stead of takin me for a ride  
Ya know I need someone who can  
Can you be my lover man?  
I wanna believe you when you tell me  
You can love me like a man

You know I'm coming home sad  
Laying down to cry  
What I need is a man to hold me  
Not a fool who asks me why  
I need someone who can  
Could you be my lover man?  
I wanna believe you when you tell me  
You can love me like a man.

Cuz they all want me to rock 'em  
Like their bag ain't got no bone  
What I need is a man who can rock me  
Like my backbone was his own  
Yeah I need someone who can  
Could you be my lover man?  
I wanna believe you when you tell me  
You can love me like a man

**L-O-V-E**

(B. Kaempfert & M. Gabler)

L is for the way you look at me  
O is for the only one I see  
V is very, very extraordinary  
E is even more than anyone that you adore can

Love is all that I can give to you  
Love is more than just a game for two  
Two in love can make it  
Take my heart and please don't break it  
Love was made for me and you

## MAKIN' WHOPEE

(W. Donaldson & G. Kahn)

Another bride, another June  
Another sunny honeymoon  
Another season, another reason  
For makin' whoopee

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice  
The groom is nervous, he answers twice  
Its really killin' that he's so willin'  
To make whoopee

Now picture a little love nest  
Down where the roses cling  
Picture the same sweet love nest  
Think what a year can bring  
He's washin dishes and baby clothes  
He's so ambitious he even sews  
But don't forget folks that's what you get folks  
For makin' whoopee

Another year, maybe less  
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?  
She feels neglected, and he's suspected  
Of makin' whoopee

Yeah, she sits alone most every night  
He doesn't phone, he doesn't write  
He says he's busy but she says, "is he?"  
He's makin' whoopee

Now he doesn't make much money  
Only five thousand per  
Some judge who thinks he's funny  
Says, "You'll pay six to her"  
He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?"  
Judge say, "Budge, right into jail.  
You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper  
Than makin' whoopee

## MANHATTAN

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

We'll have Manhattan,  
The Bronx and Staten Island too  
It's lovely going through the zoo

It's very fancy  
On old Delancy street you know  
The subway charms us so  
When balmy breezes blow to and fro

And tell me what street  
Compares with Mott Street in July?  
Sweet pushcarts gently gliding by

The great big city's a wondrous toy  
Just made for a girl and boy  
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy

We'll go to Yonkers  
Where true love conquers in the whiles  
And starve together dear, in Chiles

We'll go to Coney  
And eat baloney on a roll  
In Central Park we'll stroll  
Where our first kiss we stole soul to soul

And "My Fair Lady"  
Is a terrific show they say  
We both may see it close, some day

The city's glamor can never spoil  
The dreams of a boy and goil  
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy

## MAR Y CIELO

(J. Rodríguez Reyes)

Me tienes, pero de nada te vale  
Soy tuya porque lo dicta un papel  
Mi vida la controlan las leyes  
Pero en mi corazón  
Que es el que siente amor  
Tan sólo mando yo

El mar y el cielo  
Se ven igual de azules  
Y en la distancia  
Parece que se unen

Mejor es que recuerdes  
Que el cielo es siempre cielo  
Que nunca, nunca, nunca  
El mar lo alcanzará  
Permíteme igualarme con el cielo  
Que a ti te corresponde ser el mar

## **MARIA**

(S. Sondheim & L. Bernstein)

*The most beautiful sound I ever heard  
Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria  
All the beautiful sounds of the world in a single word  
Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria*

Maria  
I've just met a girl named Maria  
And suddenly that name  
Will never be the same  
To me

Maria  
I've just kissed a girl named Maria  
And suddenly I've found  
How wonderful a sound  
Can be

Maria  
Say it loud and there's music playing  
Say it soft and it's almost like praying  
Maria  
I'll never stop saying Maria!

*The most beautiful sound I ever heard  
Maria*

## MAS, QUE NADA

(J. Ben)

O, aria raio, oba, oba, oba  
O, o-o-o-o, aria raio, oba, oba, oba

Mas que nada  
Sai da minha frente que eu quero passar  
Pois o samba esta animado  
O que eu quero e sambar

Este samba  
Que e misto de maracatu  
E samba de preto velho  
Samba de preto tu

Mas que nada  
Um samba como este tao legal  
Voce nao vai querer  
Que eu chegue no final

## MAYBE I'M AMAZED

(P. McCartney)

Maybe I'm amazed  
At the way you love me all the time  
Maybe I'm afraid  
Of the way I love you  
Maybe I'm amazed  
At the the way you pulled me out of time  
And hung me on a line  
Maybe I'm amazed  
At the way I really need you

Maybe I'm a man and maybe I'm a lonely man  
Who's in the middle of something  
That he doesn't really understand

Maybe I'm a man and maybe you're the only woman  
Who could ever help me  
Baby won't you help me understand

Maybe I'm a man and maybe I'm a lonely man  
Who's in the middle of something  
That he doesn't really understand

Maybe I'm a man and maybe you're the only woman  
Who could ever help me  
Baby won't you help me understand

Maybe I'm amazed  
At the way you're with me all the time  
Maybe I'm afraid  
Of the way I leave you  
Maybe I'm amazed  
At the way you help me sing my song  
Right me when I'm wrong  
Maybe I'm amazed  
At the way I really need you

## ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

(K. Kristofferson & F. Foster)

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
And it's feelin' near as faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
It rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna  
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah  
Windshield wipers slappin' time  
I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin', nothin' hon' if it ain't free, no no  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when she sang the blues  
You know, feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mine to the California sun  
There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, I let her slip away  
She's lookin' for that home, and I hope she finds it  
But, I'd trade all of my tomorrows  
For a single yesterday  
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when she sang the blues  
Feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

## MEMORY

(A.L. Webber & T. Nunn)

Midnight

Not a sound from the pavement  
Has the moon lost her memory  
She is smiling alone  
In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet  
And the wind begins to moan

Memory

All alone in the moonlight  
I can dream of the old days  
Life was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory live again

Every street lamp seems to beat  
A fatalistic warning  
Someone mutters and a streetlamp sputters  
And soon it will be morning

Daylight

I must wait for the sunrise  
I must think of a new life  
And I mustn't give in  
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too  
And a new day will begin

Burnt out ends of smoky days  
the stale cold smell of morning  
A streetlamp dies, another night is over  
another day is dawning

Touch me

It's so easy to leave me  
All alone with the memory  
Of my days in the sun  
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is  
Look, a new day has begun

## MILORD

(G. Moustaki)

Allez, venez, Milord  
Vous asseoir à ma table  
Il fait si froid, dehors  
Ici c'est confortable  
Laissez-vous faire, Milord  
Et prenez bien vos aises  
Vos peines sur mon coeur  
Et vos pieds sur une chaise

Je vous connais, Milord  
Vous ne m'avez jamais vue  
Je ne suis qu'une fille du port  
Qu'une ombre de la rue

Pourtant je vous ai frôlé  
Quand vous passiez hier  
Vous n'étiez pas peu fier  
Dame! Le ciel vous comblait  
Votre foulard de soie  
Flottant sur vos épaules  
Vous aviez le beau rôle  
On aurait dit le roi

Vous marchiez en vainqueur  
Au bras d'une demoiselle  
Mon Dieu! Qu'elle était belle  
J'en ai froid dans le coeur

Allez, venez, Milord  
Vous asseoir à ma table  
Il fait si froid, dehors  
Ici c'est confortable  
Laissez-vous faire, Milord  
Et prenez bien vos aises  
Vos peines sur mon coeur  
Et vos pieds sur une chaise

Je vous connais, Milord  
Vous ne m'avez jamais vue  
Je ne suis qu'une fille du port  
Qu'une ombre de la rue

Dire qu'il suffit parfois  
Qu'il y ait un navire  
Pour que tout se déchire  
Quand le navire s'en va  
Il emmenait avec lui  
La douce aux yeux si tendres  
Qui n'a pas su comprendre  
Qu'elle brisait votre vie

L'amour, ça fait pleurer  
Comme quoi l'existence  
Ça vous donne toutes les chances  
Pour les reprendre après

Allez, venez, Milord  
Vous avez l'air d'un même  
Laissez-vous faire, Milord  
Venez dans mon royaume  
Je soigne les remords  
Je chante la romance  
Je chante les milords  
Qui n'ont pas eu de chance

Regardez-moi, Milord  
Vous ne m'avez jamais vue

Mais vous pleurez, Milord?  
Ça je l'aurais jamais cru  
Eh bien, voyons, Milord  
Souriez-moi, Milord  
Mieux que ça! Un petit effort  
Voilà, c'est ça!  
Allez, riez, Milord!  
Allez, chantez, Milord!

## MIRA QUE ERES LINDA

(J. Brito)

Mira que eres linda  
Qué preciosa eres  
Verdad que en mi vida  
No he visto muñeca  
Más linda que tú

Con esos ojazos  
Que parecen soles  
Con esa mirada  
Siempre enamorada  
Con que miras tú

Mira que eres linda  
Qué preciosa eres  
Estando a tu lado  
Verdad que me siento  
Más cerca de dios

Porque eres divina  
Tan linda y primorosa  
Que solo una rosa  
Caída del cielo  
Fuera como tú

**MOANIN'**

(B. Timmons)

Every mornin' finds me moanin'  
I'm alone and crying the blues  
I'm so tired of paying the dues  
Everybody knows I'm moanin'

Every evening I am moanin'  
'Cause of all I the trouble I see  
Life's a loosing gamble to me  
Everybody knows I moanin'

Lord, I spend  
Many a days and nights  
Alone with my grief

And I pray  
Really and truly pray  
Somebody will come  
And bring me relief

Every mornin' finds me moanin'  
I'm alone and crying the blues  
I'm so tired of paying my dues  
Everybody knows I'm moanin'

## MOODY'S MOOD FOR LOVE

(J. McHugh, J. Moody & E. Jefferson)

There I go, there I go, there I go, there I go  
Pretty baby you are the soul that snaps my control  
It's a funny thing but everytime I'm near you  
I never can behave  
You give me a smile and I'm wrapped up in your magic  
Music all around me, crazy music, music that keeps

Calling me so  
Baby close to you, turns me into your slave  
Come on, come and do with me  
Any little thing that you want to  
Anything, baby just met me get next to you  
Am I insane or do I really see heaven in your eyes  
Bright as stars that shine up above you  
In the clear blue sky

How I worry bout you  
Just can't live my life without you  
Baby come here, don't have no fear  
Oh, is there wonder why  
I'm really feeling in the mood for love

So tell me why, stop to think  
About this weather, my dear  
This little dream might fade away  
There I go talking out of my head again

So baby won't you come and put our two hearts together  
That would make me strong and brave  
Oh, when we are one, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid  
If there's a cloud up above us  
Go on and let in rain  
I'm sure our love together would endure a hurricane  
Oh my baby  
Won't you please let me love you and  
Get a release from this awful misery

What is all this talk about loving me, my sweet  
I am not afraid, not anymore, not like before  
Don't you understand me, oh baby please  
Pull yourself together, got to do it very soon  
My heart's on fire, come on and take  
I'll be what you make me, my darling

Oh, pretty baby, you make me feel so good  
Let me take you by the hand  
Come let us visit out there  
In that new promised land

Maybe there we can find  
A good place to keep a lovin' state of mind  
I'm so crazy mama  
Never knew what love was all about  
James Moody would you come on hit me,  
You can blow now if you want to  
We're through

## MOONDANCE

(Van Morrison)

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
A fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies

And all the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sound of the breezes that blow  
And I'm trying to please to the calling  
Of your heart-strings that play soft and low

And all the night's magic  
Seems to whisper and hush  
And all the soft moonlight  
Seems to shine in your blush

Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love  
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love

Well, I want to make love to you tonight  
I can't wait 'til the morning has come  
And I know now the time is just right  
And straight into my arms you will run

And when you come my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you  
You just tremble inside  
And I know how much you  
Want me that you can't hide

Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love  
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love

## MOONLIGHTING

(A. Jarreau & L. Holdridge)

Some walk by night  
Some fly by day  
Nothing could change you  
Set and sure of the way

Charming and bright  
Laughing and gay  
I'm just a stranger  
Love the blues and the braves

There is the sun and moon  
Facing their old, sweet tune  
Watch them when dawn is due  
Sharing one space

Some walk by night  
Some fly by day  
Something is sweeter  
When you meet 'long the way

There is the sun and moon  
Facing their old, sweet tune  
Watch them when dawn is due  
Sharing one space

So come walk the night  
Come fly by day  
Something is sweeter  
'Cause we met 'long the way

We'll walk the night  
We'll fly by day  
Moonlighting strangers  
Who just met on the way  
Who just met on the way

## MORNING

(C. Fischer)

What of a morning  
That brings a day so gently,  
And bathes the leaves  
Of memories  
That fell so long ago

I still recall you  
In all these early hours  
Though I were there  
Once more to share  
A love lost long ago

Crassness of youth  
Concluding only half of the truth  
Exuding only one small percent  
Of what I surely felt for you

And then one morning  
That brought a day so gently  
We set apart  
Things of the heart  
And lost love long ago

## MOVE OVER

(J. Joplin)

You say that it's over baby  
You say that it's over now  
But still you hang around me, come on,  
Won't you move over

You know that I need a man  
You know that I need a man  
But when I ask you to you just tell me  
That you think you can

Please dontcha do it to me babe  
Please dontcha do it to me babe  
Either take the love I offer  
Or let me be

I ain't quite a ready for walking  
I ain't quite a ready for walking  
But whatcha gonna do with your life  
Life all just dangling?

Make up your mind, honey, you're playing with me  
Make up your mind, honey, you're playing with me  
Well either be my loving man or let me, honey, let me be

You say that it's over, baby  
You say that it's over now  
But still you hang around me, come on  
Won't you move over

You know that I need a man  
You know that I need a man  
When I ask you to you just say  
That you think you can

Please dontcha do it to me babe  
Please dontcha do it to me babe  
Either take the love I offer  
Or let me be

**MUSTANG SALLY**

(B. Rice)

Mustang Sally, think you better slow  
Your mustang down  
Mustang Sally, think you better slow  
Your mustang down  
You been running all over the town now  
I guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally  
*Ride, Sally, ride*  
All you want to do is ride around Sally  
*Ride, Sally, ride*  
All you want to do is ride around Sally  
*Ride, Sally, ride*  
One of these early mornings, oh  
You gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

I bought you a brand new mustang  
'Bout nineteen sixty five  
Now you come around signifying a woman  
You don't want to let me ride  
Mustang Sally, think you better slow  
Your mustang down  
You been running all over the town now  
I guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally  
*Ride, Sally, ride*  
All you want to do is ride around Sally  
*Ride, Sally, ride*  
All you want to do is ride around Sally  
*Ride, Sally, ride*

## MY CHERIE AMOUR

(S. Wonder, H. Cosby & S.Moy)

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

My cherie amour, lovely as a summer day  
My cherie amour, distant as the milky way  
My cherie amour, pretty little one that I adore  
You're the only girl my heart beats for  
How I wish that you were mine

In a cafe or sometimes on a crowded street  
I've been near you, but you never noticed me  
My cherie amour, won't you tell me how could you ignore  
That behind that little smile I wore  
How I wish that you were mine

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

Maybe someday, you'll see my face among the crowd  
Maybe someday, I'll share your little distant cloud  
Oh, cherie amour, pretty little one that I adore  
You're the only girl my heart beats for  
How I wish that you were mine

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

## MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY

(C. Porter)

*I used to fall  
In love with all  
Those boys who call  
On young cuties*

*But now I find  
I'm all inclined  
To keep my mind  
On my duties*

*Since I've begun to share  
In such a sweet love affair*

Though I'm in love, I'm not above  
A date with a duke or a caddie  
It's just a pose, 'cause my baby knows  
That my heart belongs to Daddy

When some good scout, invites me out  
To dine om some fine fin and haddie  
My baby's sure, his love is secure  
Cause my heart belongs to Daddy

Yes my heart belongs to Daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
Yes I'm gonna marry Daddy  
Da, Da, Da  
Da, Da, Da  
Da, Da, Daaaad

If you feel romantic laddy  
Let me warn you right from the start  
That my heart belongs to Daddy  
And my daddy belongs to my heart

While tearing off a game of golf  
I may make a play for the caddy  
But when I do, I don't follow through  
'Cause my heart belongs to Daddy

If I invite a boy some night  
To dine on my fine Finnan Haddie  
I just adore, his asking for more  
But my heart belongs to Daddy

Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
So I simply couldn't be bad  
Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy  
Da, Da, Da  
Da, Da, Da  
Da, Da, Daaaad

So I want to warn you laddie  
Though I know that you're perfectly swell  
That my heart belongs to Daddy  
Cause my Daddy, he treats it so well

## MY HEART STOOD STILL

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

*I laughed at sweethearts  
I met in schools  
All indiscreet hearts  
Seemed romantic fools  
A house in Iceland  
Was my heart's domain  
I saw your eyes  
Now, castles rise in Spain*

I took one look at you  
That's all I meant to do  
And then my heart stood still

My feet could step and walk  
My lips could move and talk  
And yet my heart stood still

Though not a single word was spoken  
I could tell you knew  
That unfelt clasp of hands  
Told me so well you knew

I never lived at all  
Until the thrill of that moment  
When my heart stood still

## MY ROMANCE

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

My romance  
Doesn't need to have a moon in the sky  
My romance  
Doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by

No month of May  
No twinkling stars  
No hideaway  
No soft guitar

My romance  
Doesn't need a castle rising in Spain  
Or a dance  
To a constantly surprising refrain

Wide awake  
I can make my most fantastic dreams come true  
My romance  
Doesn't need a thing but you

## MY SHINING HOUR

(H. Arlen & J. Mercer)

This will be  
My shining hour  
Calm and happy  
And bright

In my dreams  
Your face will flower  
Through the darkness  
Of the night

Like the lights  
Of home before me  
Or an angel  
Watching over me

This will be  
My shining hour  
'Til I'm  
With you again

## MY SHIP

(K. Weill & I. Gershwin)

My ship has sails that are made of silk  
The decks are trimmed with gold  
And of jam and spice  
There's a paradise in the hold

My ship's aglow with a million pearls  
And rubies fill each bin  
The sun sits high in a sapphire sky  
When my ship comes in

I can wait the years  
Till it appears  
One fine day in spring

But the pearls and such  
They won't mean much  
If there's missing just one thing

I do not care if that day arrives  
That dream need never be  
If the ship I sing doesn't also bring  
My own true love to me

**NANCY (WITH THE LAUGHING FACE)**

(J. Van Heusen & P. Silvers)

If I don't see her each day, I miss her  
Gee what a thrill, each time I kiss her  
Believe me, I've got a case  
On Nancy, with the laughing face

She takes the winter and makes it summer  
And summer could take some lessons from her  
Picture a tomboy in lace  
That's Nancy with the laughing face

Have you ever heard mission bells ringing  
Well, she'll give you the very same glow  
When she speaks you would think it was singing  
Just hear her say hello

I swear to goodness, you can't resist her  
She's mighty sweet, and wait till you see her sister  
No angel could replace  
Nancy, with the laughing face

## NO HAGO OTRA COSA QUE PENSAR EN TI

(J.M. Serrat)

No hago otra cosa que pensar en ti  
Por halagarte y para que se sepa  
Tomé papel y lápiz y esparcí  
Las prendas de tu amor sobre la mesa

Buscaba una canción y me perdí  
En un montón de palabras gastadas  
No hago otra cosa que pensar en ti  
Y no se me ocurre nada

Enciendo un cigarrillo, y otro más  
Un día de esos he de plantearme  
Muy seriamente dejar de fumar,  
Con esa tos que me entra al levantarme

Busqué, mirando al cielo, inspiración  
Y me quedé colgado en las alturas,  
Por cierto al techo no le iría nada mal  
Una mano de pintura

Miré por la ventana y me fugué  
Con una niña que iba en bicicleta  
Me distrajo un vecino que también  
No hacía más que rascarse la cabeza

No hago otra cosa que pensar en ti  
Nada me gusta más que hacer canciones  
Pero hoy las musas han pasado de mí,  
Andarán de vacaciones

## O GRANDE AMOR

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Haja o que houver  
Há sempre um homem  
Para uma mulher

E há de sempre  
Haver para esquecer  
Um falso amor  
E uma vontade de morrer

Seja como for  
Há de vencer  
O grande amor

Que há de ser  
No coração  
Como um perdão  
Pra quem chorou

## O PATO

(J. Silva & N. Teixeira)

O pato  
Vinha cantando alegremente, quem, quem  
Quando um marreco sorridente pediu  
Pra entrar também no samba  
No samba, no samba

O ganso  
Gostou da dupla e fez também quem, quem  
Olhou pro cisne e disse assim "vem, vem"  
Que o quarteto ficará bem  
Muito bom, muito bem

Na beira da lagoa foram ensaiar  
Para começar o tico-tico no fubá

A voz do pato era mesmo um desacato  
Jogo de cena com o ganso era mato

Mas eu gostei do final quando caíram n'água  
E ensaiando o vocal

Quém, quem, quem, quem  
Quém, quem, quem, quem

## O QUE SERÁ (A FLOR DA TERRA)

(C. Buarque)

O que será, que será?  
Que andam suspirando pelas alcovas  
Que andam sussurrando em versos e trovas  
Que andam combinando no breu das tocas  
Que anda nas cabeças, anda nas bocas  
Que andam acendendo velas nos becos  
Que estão falando alto pelos botecos  
E gritam nos mercados que com certeza  
Está na natureza. Será, que será?  
O que não tem certeza nem nunca terá  
O que não tem conserto nem nunca terá  
O que não tem tamanho

O que será, que será?  
Que vive nas ideias desses amantes  
Que cantam os poetas mais delirantes  
Que juram os profetas embriagados  
Que está na romaria dos mutilados  
Que está na fantasia dos infelizes  
Que está no dia a dia das meretrizes  
No plano dos bandidos, dos desvalidos  
Em todos os sentidos. Será, que será?  
O que não tem decência nem nunca terá  
O que não tem censura nem nunca terá  
O que não faz sentido

O que será, que será?  
Que todos os avisos não vão evitar  
Por que todos os risos vão desafiar  
Por que todos os sinos irão repicar  
Por que todos os hinos irão consagrar  
E todos os meninos vão desembestar  
E todos os destinos irão se encontrar  
E mesmo o Padre Eterno que nunca foi lá  
Olhando aquele inferno vai abençoar  
O que não tem governo nem nunca terá  
O que não tem vergonha nem nunca terá  
O que não tem juízo

**OH, LADY BE GOOD**

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Listen to my tale of woe  
It's terribly sad, but true  
All dressed up, no place to go  
Each evening I'm awfully blue*

*I must win some handsome girl  
Can't go on like this  
I could blossom out I know  
With somebody just like you, so*

Oh, sweet and lovely  
Lady, be good  
Oh, lady, be good to me

I am so awfully  
Misunderstood  
So, lady, be good to me

Oh, please, have some pity  
I'm all alone in this big city

I tell you  
I'm just a lonesome  
Babe in the wood  
So, lady, be good to me

## OH! DARLING

(J. Lennon & P. McCartney)

Oh! Darling, please believe me  
I'll never do you no harm  
Believe me when I tell you  
I'll never do you no harm

Oh! Darling, if you leave me  
I'll never make it alone  
Believe me when I beg you, ooh  
Don't ever leave me alone

When you told me  
You didn't need me anymore  
Well you know I nearly broke down  
And cried

When you told me  
You didn't need me anymore  
Well you know I nearly broke down  
And died

Oh! Darling, if you leave me  
I'll never make it alone  
Believe me when I tell you  
I'll never do you no harm

## OLD FASHIONED LOVE

(C. Mack & J. Johnson)

*Most folks nowadays  
Say old-fashioned ways  
Should give place to things that are new*

*But somehow I hold  
to things that are old  
Perhaps is an old-fashioned view*

*I love my old books  
The corners and nooks  
Of my old home and my old friends*

*Old memories too  
One love that is true  
Lasting all thru life until it ends*

*I've got that old-fashioned love in my heart  
And there, it shall always remain*

*You're like that old ivy vine  
Cling a little closer all the time  
Through the years, joy and tears, just the same*

*I've got that old-fashioned dream in my heart  
And there it shall always be*

*Although the land may change to sea  
It will never make any change in me  
I've got that old-fashioned love in my heart*

## ON BROADWAY

(J. Leiber, M. Stoller, C. Weil & B. Mann)

They say the neon lights are bright  
On Broadway  
They say there's always magic in the air

But when you're walkin' down that street  
And you ain't have enough to eat  
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere

They say the women treat you fine  
On Broadway  
But lookin' at them just gives me the blues

How ya gonna make some time  
When all you got is one thin dime  
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long  
On Broadway  
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home they all say

But they get wrong, I know they are  
'Cause I can play this here guitar  
I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway

## ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

(J. McHugh & D. Fields)

*Walked with no one  
And talked with no one  
And I had nothing but shadows  
Then one morning you passed  
And I brightened at last  
Now I greet the day  
And complete the day  
With the sun in my heart  
All my worry blew away  
When you taught me how to say*

Grab your coat and snatch your hat  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
Just direct your feet  
To the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear that pitter pat  
And that happy tune is your step  
Life can be so sweet  
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade  
With the blues on parade  
No longer afraid  
The rover crossed over

If I never had a cent  
I'll be rich as Rockefeller  
The gold dust at my feet  
On the sunny side of the street

**ONE MORE KISS, DEAR**

(Vangelis & P. Skellern)

One more kiss, dear  
One more sigh  
Only this, dear  
It's goodbye

For our love is such pain  
And such pleasure  
And I'll treasure  
Till I die

So for now, dear  
Aurevoir, madame  
But, I vow dear  
Not farewell

For in time  
We may have a love's glory  
Our love story  
To tell

Just as every autumn  
Leaves fall from the tree  
Tumble to the ground and die  
So in the springtime  
Like sweet memories  
They will return as will I

Like the sun, dear  
Upon high  
We'll return, dear  
To the sky

And we'll banish  
The pain and the sorrow  
Until tomorrow  
Goodbye

## **PENNIES FROM HEAVEN**

(J. Burke & A. Johnston)

Oh every time  
It rains, it rains  
Pennies from heaven

Don't you know  
Each cloud contains  
Pennies from heaven

You'll find your fortune fallin'  
All over town  
Be sure that your umbrella  
Is upside down

Trade them for  
A package of  
Sunshine and flowers

It you want  
The things you love  
You must have showers

So when you hear it thunder  
Don't run under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven  
For you and me

## PERFECT

(M.E. Nevin)

I don't want half hearted love affairs  
I need someone who really cares  
Life is too short to play silly games  
I've promised myself I won't do that again

It's got to be perfect  
It's got to be worth it, yeah  
Too many people take second base  
Well I won't take anything less  
It's got to be, yeah, perfect

Young hearts are foolish, they make such mistakes  
They're much too eager to give their love away  
Well, I have been foolish too many times  
Now I'm determined, I'm gonna get it right

It's got to be perfect  
It's got to be worth it, yeah  
Too many people take second best  
But I won't take anything less  
It's got to be, yeah, perfect

Young hearts are foolish, they make such mistakes  
They're much too eager to give their love away  
Well, I have been foolish too many times  
Now I'm determined, I'm gonna get it right

It's got to be perfect  
It's got to be worth it, yeah  
Too many people take second best  
But I won't take anything less  
It's got to be, yeah, perfect

## PIANO MAN

(B. Joel)

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
The regular crowd shuffles in  
There's an old man sitting next to me  
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory  
I'm not really sure how it goes  
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete  
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La la la, di da da  
La la, di da da da dum

Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
And you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
He gets me my drinks for free  
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke  
But there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"  
As the smile ran away from his face  
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la la la, di da da  
La la, di da da da dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
Who never had time for a wife  
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy  
And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics  
As the businessmen slowly get stoned  
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
But it's better than drinkin' alone

Sing us a song you're the piano man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
And you got us feeling alright

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
And the manager gives me a smile  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see  
To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it sounds like a carnival  
And the microphone smells like a beer  
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la la la, di da da  
La la, di da da da dum

Sing us a song you're the piano man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
And you got us feeling alright

## POOR BUTTERFLY

(J.L. Golden & R. Hubbell)

Poor butterfly  
'Neath the blossoms waiting  
Poor butterfly  
For she loved him so

The moments pass into hours  
The hours pass into years  
And as she smiles through her tears  
She murmurs low

The moon and I  
Know that he'll be faithful  
I'm sure he'll come back  
By and by

But if he don't come back  
Then I never sigh or cry  
I just must die  
Poor butterfly

## QUIZÁS, QUIZÁS, QUIZÁS

(O. Farrés)

Siempre que te pregunto  
Que cuándo, cómo y dónde  
Tú siempre me respondes  
Quizás, quizás, quizás

Y así pasan los días  
Y yo desesperado  
Y tú, tú, contestando  
Quizás, quizás, quizás

Estás perdiendo el tiempo  
Pensando, pensando  
Por lo que más tú quieras  
Hasta cuándo, hasta cuándo

Y así pasan los días  
Y yo desesperado  
Y tú, tú contestando  
Quizás, quizás, quizás

## RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

Raindrops are falling on my head  
And just like the guy whose feet  
Are too big for his bed  
Nothing seems to fit  
Those raindrops are falling on my head  
They keep falling

So I just did me some  
Talking to the sun  
And I said I didn't like the way  
He got things done  
Sleeping on the job  
Those raindrops  
Are falling on my head  
They keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know  
The blues they send to meet me  
Won't defeat me, it won't be long  
Till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep falling on my head  
But that doesn't mean my eyes  
Will soon be turning red  
Crying's not for me 'cause  
I'm never gonna stop the rain  
By complaining  
Because I'm free  
Nothing's worrying me

## SABOR A MÍ

(Á. Carrillo)

Tanto tiempo disfrutamos de este amor  
Nuestras almas se acercaron tanto así  
Que yo guardo tu sabor  
Pero tú llevas también  
Sabor a mí

Si negaras mi presencia en tu vivir  
Bastaría con abrazarte y conversar  
Tanta vida yo te di  
Que por fuerza tienes ya  
Sabor a mí

No pretendo ser tu dueño  
No soy nada, yo no tengo vanidad  
De mi vida doy lo bueno  
Soy tan pobre, qué otra cosa puedo dar

Pasarán más de mil años, muchos más  
Yo no sé si tenga amor la eternidad  
Pero allá, tal como aquí  
En la boca llevarás  
Sabor a mí

## SAMBA DO CARIOCA

(C. Lyra & V. de Moraes)

Vamos, carioca  
Sai do teu sono devagar  
O dia já vem vindo aí  
O sol já vai raiar  
São Jorge, teu padrinho  
Te dê cana pra tomar  
Xangô, teu pai, te dê  
Muitas mulheres para amar  
Vai o teu caminho  
É tanto carinho para dar  
Cuidando do teu benzinho  
Que também vai te cuidar  
Mas sempre morandinho  
Em quem não tem com quem morar  
Na base do sozinho não dá pé  
Nunca vai dar

Vamos, minha gente  
É hora da gente trabalhar  
O dia já vem vindo aí  
O sol já vai raiar  
E a vida está contente  
De poder continuar  
E o tempo vai passando  
Sem vontade de passar  
Ê, vida tão boa  
Só coisa boa pra pensar  
Sem ter que pagar nada  
Céu e terra, sol e mar  
E ainda ter mulher  
De ter o samba pra cantar  
O samba que é o balanço  
Da mulher que sabe amar

## **SATIN DOLL**

(D. Ellington, B. Strayhron & J. Mercer)

Cigarette holder  
Which wigs me  
Over her shoulder  
She digs me  
Out caddin'  
That satin doll.

Baby, shall we go  
Out skippin?  
Careful, amigo  
You're flippin'  
Speaks Latin  
That satin doll

She's nobody's fool  
So I'm playing it cool  
As can be  
I'll give it a whirl  
But I ain't for no girl  
Catching me  
Swich-e-rooney

Telephone numbers  
Well you know  
Doing my rhumbas  
With uno  
And that'n  
My satin doll

## SEND IN THE CLOWNS

(S. Sondheim)

Isn't it rich  
Are we a pair  
Me here at last on the ground  
You in mid-air  
Send in the clowns

Isn't it bliss  
Don't you approve  
One who keeps tearing around  
One who can't move  
Where are the clowns  
Send in the clowns

Just when I'd stopped  
Opening doors  
Finally knowing the one  
That I wanted was yours  
Making my entrance again  
With my usual flair  
Sure of my lines  
No one is there

Don't you love a farce  
My fault I fear  
I thought that you'd want what I want  
Sorry, my dear  
But where are the clowns  
There ought to be clowns  
Quick send in the clowns

Isn't it rich  
Isn't it queer  
Losing my timing this late  
In my career  
And where are the clowns  
Quick send in the clowns  
Well maybe, next year

## SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN

(H. Warren & A. Dubin)

The leaves of brown  
Came tumbling down, remember  
In September  
In the rain

The sun went out  
Just like a dying amber  
That September  
In the rain

To every word of love  
I heard you whisper  
The raindrops seemed to play  
Our sweet refrain

Though spring is here  
To me it's still September  
That September  
In the rain

**SHE (TOUS LES VISAGES DE L'AMOUR)**

(C. Aznavour & H. Kretzmer)

She may be the face I can't forget  
A trace of pleasure or regret  
Maybe my treasure or  
The price I have to pay  
She maybe the song that summer sings  
Maybe the chill that autumn brings  
Maybe a hundred different things  
Within the measure of a day

She may be the beauty or the beast  
May be the famine or the feast  
May turn each day into  
A heaven or a hell  
She may be the mirror of my dream  
A smile reflected in a stream  
She may not be what she may seem  
Inside her shell

She who always seems so happy in a crowd  
Whose eyes can be so private and proud  
No one's allowed to see them when they cry

She may be the love that cannot hope to last  
May come to me from shadows of the past  
That I remember 'till the day I die

She may be the reason I survive  
The why and wherefore I'm alive  
The one I'll care for  
Through the rough and ready years  
Me I'll take her laughter and her tears  
And make them all my souvenirs  
For where she goes I've got to be  
The meaning of my life is she

Toi, parée de mille et un attrait  
Je ne sais jamais qui tu es  
Tu changes si souvent de visage et d'aspect  
Toi, quel que soit ton âge et ton nom  
Tu es un ange ou le démon  
Quand pour moi tu prends tour à tour  
Tous les visages de l'amour

Toi, si Dieu ne t'avait modeler  
Il m'aurait fallut te créer  
Pour donner à ma vie sa raison d'exister  
Toi qui est ma joie et mon tourment  
Tantôt femme et tantôt enfant  
Tu offres à mon coeur chaque jour  
Tous les visages de l'amour

Moi je suis le feu qui grandit ou qui meurt  
Je suis le vent qui rugis ou qui pleure  
Je suis la force ou la faiblesse

Moi je pourrais défier le ciel et l'enfer  
Je pourrais dompter la terre et la mer  
Et réinventer la jeunesse

Toi, viens fais de moi ce que tu veux  
Un homme heureux ou malheureux  
Un mot de toi, je suis poussière ou je suis Dieu  
Toi sois mon espoir sois mon destin  
J'ai si peur de mes lendemains  
Montre à mon âme sans secours  
Tous les visages de l'amour

## SHINY STOCKINGS

(F. Foster & E. Fitzgerald)

Those silk shiny stockings  
That I wear when I'm with you  
I wear 'cause you told me  
That you dig that crazy hue

Do we think of romance  
When we go to a dance  
Oh no, you take a glance  
At those shiny stockings

Then came along some chick  
With great big stockings too  
When you changed your mind about me  
Why, I never knew

I guess I'll have to find  
A new, a new kind  
A guy who digs  
My shiny stockings too

## **SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU**

(J. Page, R. Plant & J.P. Jones)

Working from seven  
To eleven every night  
It really makes life a drag  
I don't think that's right

I've really been the best  
The best of fools  
I did what I could  
'Cause I love you, baby  
How I love you, darling  
How I love you, baby,  
My beloved little girl, little girl

But baby, since I've been loving you  
I'm about to lose my worried mind, oh, yeah.

Everybody trying to tell me  
That you didn't mean me no good  
I've been trying, Lord, let me tell you,  
Let me tell you I really did the best I could

I've been working from seven  
To eleven every night  
I said it kinda makes my life a drag  
Lord, that ain't right

Since I've been loving you  
I'm about to lose my worried mind

Said I've been crying, yeah  
Oh, my tears they fell like rain  
Don't you hear them  
Don't you hear them falling?  
Don't you hear  
Don't you hear them falling?

Do you remember mama  
When I knocked upon your door?  
I said you had the nerve to tell me  
You didn't want me no more

I open my front door  
Hear my back door slam,  
You know, I must have one of them new fangled  
New fangled back door man  
I've been working from seven,  
Seven, seven, to eleven every night  
It kinda makes my life a drag

Baby, since I've been loving you  
I'm about to lose, I'm about to lose  
Lose my worried mind

Just one more, just one more, oh, yeah  
Since I've been loving you  
I'm gonna lose my worried mind

## SIR DUKE

(S. Wonder)

Music is a world within itself  
With a language we all understand  
With an equal opportunity  
For all to sing, dance and clap their hands

But just because a record has a groove  
Don't make it in the groove  
But you can tell right away at letter A  
When the people start to move

They can feel it all over  
They can feel it all over people  
They can feel it all over  
They can feel it all over people

Music knows it is and always will  
Be one of the things that life just won't quit  
But here are some of music's pioneers  
That time will not allow us to forget

For there's Basie, Miller, Satchmo  
And the king of all Sir Duke  
And with a voice like Ella's ringing out  
There's no way the band can lose

You can feel it all over  
You can feel it all over people  
You can feel it all over  
You can feel it all over people

## SKYLARK

(H. Carmichael & J. Mercer)

Skylark

Have you anything to say to me?  
Won't you tell me where my love can be?  
Is there a meadow in the mist  
Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Oh Skylark

Have you seen a valley green with spring  
Where my heart can go a-journeying?  
Over the shadows and the rain  
To a blossom-covered lane

And in your lonely flight  
Haven't you heard the music in the night?  
Wonderful music, faint  
As a will o' the wisp  
Crazy as a loon  
Sad as a gypsy  
Serenading the moon

Oh Skylark

I don't know if you can find these things  
But my heart is riding on your wings  
So if you see them anywhere  
Won't you lead me there?

## SÓ DANÇO SAMBA

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Só danço samba  
Só danço samba  
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai

Só danço samba  
Só danço samba, vai

Só danço samba  
Só danço samba  
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai

Só danço samba  
Só danço samba, vai

Ja dancei o twist ate demais  
Mas nao sei me cansei  
Do calipso ao cha cha cha

Só danço samba  
Só danço samba  
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai

Só danço samba  
Só danço samba, vai

## SO IN LOVE

(C. Porter)

Strange dear  
But true, dear  
When I'm close  
To you, dear  
The stars  
Fill the sky  
So in love  
With you am I

Even  
Without you  
My arms fold  
About you  
You know  
Darling, why  
So in love  
With you am I

In love with the night  
Mysterious  
The night when you first  
Were there  
In love with my joy  
Delirious  
When I knew  
That you could care

So taunt me  
And hurt me  
Deceive me  
Desert me  
I'm yours  
'Til I die  
So in love, so in love  
So in love with you, my love  
Am I

## **SOLITUDE**

(D. Ellington, E. DeLange & I. Mills)

In my solitude  
You haunt me  
With dreadful ease  
Of days gone by

In my solitude  
You taunt me  
With memories  
That never die

I sit in my chair  
And filled with despair  
There's no one could be so sad

With gloom everywhere  
I sit and I stare  
I know that I'll soon go mad

In my solitude  
I'm afraid  
Dear Lord above  
Send back my love

## SOME OF THESE DAYS

(S. Brooks)

*Two sweethearts in a country town, the neighbors say  
Lived happily the whole day long  
Until one day he told her he must go away  
She wondered then what could be wrong*

*He said "You know it's true I love you best of all  
And yet it's best that we should part"  
Just as he went away they heard his sweetheart say  
Though it 'most broke her heart*

Some of these days  
You'll miss me, honey  
Some of these days  
You'll feel so lonely

You'll miss my hugging  
You'll miss my kissing  
You'll miss me, honey  
When you're away

I feel so lonely  
Just for you only  
For you know, honey  
You've had your way

And when you leave me  
You know 't will grieve me  
I'll miss my little dad-dad-daddy  
Yes, some of these days

## **SOME OTHER TIME**

(L. Bernstein, B. Comden & A. Green)

Where has the time all gone to  
Haven't done half the things we want to  
Oh well, we'll catch up some other time

This day was just a token  
Too many words are still unspoken  
Oh well, we'll catch up some other time

Just when the fun is starting  
Comes the time for parting  
Let's just be glad for what we had  
And what's to come

There's some much more embracing  
Still to be done but time is racing  
Oh well, we'll catch up some other time

## **SOMEBODY LOVES ME**

(G. Gershwin, B.G. DeSylva & B. MacDonald)

*When this world began  
It was heaven's plan  
There should be a girl for every single man  
To my great regret  
Someone has upset  
Heaven's pretty program for we've never met  
I'm clutching at straws  
Just because I may meet her yet*

Somebody loves me  
I wonder who  
I wonder who she can be

Somebody loves me  
I wish I knew  
Who can she be, worries me

For every girl who passes me  
I shout "hey maybe  
you were meant to be  
My loving baby"

Somebody loves me  
I wonder who  
Maybe it's you

## SOMETHIN' STUPID

(C. Parks)

I know I stand in line  
Until you think you have the time  
To spend an evening with me  
And if we go someplace to dance  
I know that there's a chance  
You won't be leaving with me

Then afterwards  
We drop into  
A quiet little place  
And have a drink or two  
And then I go and spoil it all  
By saying something stupid  
Like I love you

I can see it in your eyes  
You still despise the same old lines  
You heard the night before  
And though it's just a line to you  
For me it's true  
And never seemed so right before

I practice every day  
To find some clever lines to say  
To make the meaning come true  
But then I think I'll wait  
Until the evening gets late  
And I'm alone with you

The time is right  
Your perfume fills my head  
The stars get red  
And oh the night's so blue  
And then I go and spoil it all  
By saying something stupid  
Like I love you

## STAR DUST

(H. Carmichael & M. Parish)

*And now the purple dusk of twilight time  
Steals across the meadows of my heart  
High up in the sky the little stars climb  
Always reminding me that we're apart*

*You wander down the lane and far away  
Leaving me a song that will not die  
Love is now the stardust of yesterday  
The music of the years gone by*

Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
The lonely night dreaming of a song  
The melody haunts my reverie  
And I am once again with you  
When our love was new  
And each kiss an inspiration  
But that was long ago  
Now my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song

Beside a garden wall  
When stars are bright  
You are in my arms  
The nightingale tells his fairy tale  
A paradise where roses bloom  
Though I dream in vain  
In my heart it will remain  
My stardust melody  
The memory of love's refrain

## STOP

(G. Sutton, S. Brown & B. Brody)

All that I have is all that you've given me  
Did you never worry that I'd come to depend on you  
I gave you all the love I had in me  
Now I find you lied and I can't believe it's true

You better stop  
Before you tear me apart  
You better stop  
Before you go and break my heart  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, you better stop

Time after time I tried to walk away  
But it's not that easy when your soul is torn in two  
So I just resigned myself to it everyday  
And now all that I can do is to leave it up to you

You better stop  
Before you tear me apart  
You better stop  
Before you go and break my heart  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, you better stop

Ooh, ooh, you better stop  
If you love me  
Now the time to be sorry  
I won't believe that you'd  
Walk out on me baby

You better stop  
Before you tear me apart  
You better stop  
Before you go and break my heart  
No, whoa, whoa, you'd better stop

## STRANGE FRUIT

(L. Allan)

Southern trees bear a strange fruit  
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root  
Black bodies swingin' in the Southern breeze  
Strange fruit hangin' from the poplar trees

Pastoral scene of the gallant South  
The bulgin' eyes and the twisted mouth  
Scent of magnolias sweet and fresh  
Then the sudden smell of burnin' flesh

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck  
For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck  
For the sun to rot, for the tree to drop  
Here is a strange and bitter crop

## SUMMER WIND (SOMMERWIND)

(H. Mayer, H. Bradtke & J. Mercer)

The summer wind  
Came blowin' in  
From across the sea  
It lingered there  
To touch your hair  
And walk with me

All summer long  
We sang a song  
And then we strolled that golden sand  
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

Like painted kites  
Those days and nights  
They went flyin' by  
The world was new  
Beneath a blue  
Umbrella sky

Then softer than  
A piper man  
One day it called to you  
I lost you, I lost you to the summer wind

The autumn wind  
And the winter winds  
They have come and gone  
And still the days  
Those lonely days  
They go on and on

And guess who sighs  
His lullabies  
Through nights that never end  
My fickle friend  
The summer wind

**SWEET GEORGIA BROWN**

(B. Bernie, M. Pinkard & K. Casey)

No gal made  
Has got a shade  
On sweet Georgia Brown

Two left feet  
But oh, so neat  
Has sweet Georgia Brown

They all sigh  
And want to die  
For sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you why  
You know I don't lie much

It's been said  
She knocks 'em dead  
When she lands in town

Since she came  
Why it's a shame  
How she coos 'em down

Fellers she can't get  
Are fellers she ain't met  
Georgia claimed her  
Georgia named her  
Sweet Georgia Brown

## SWEET HOME CHICAGO

(R. Johnson)

Oh, baby don't you want to go?  
Oh, baby don't you want to go?  
Back to the land of California  
To my sweet home Chicago

Now one and one is two  
Two and two is four  
I'm heavy loaded, baby  
I'm booked, I gotta go  
Cryin' baby, honey don't you want to go?  
Back to the land of California  
To my sweet home Chicago

Now two and two is four  
Four and two is six  
You gonna keep monkeyin' round with your friend-boy  
You gonna get your business all in a trick  
But I'm cryin' baby, honey don't you wanna go?  
Back to the land of California  
To my sweet home Chicago

Now six and two is eight  
Eight and two is ten  
Friend-boy, she trick you one time  
She sure gonna do it again  
But I'm cryin' hey, hey, baby don't you want to go?  
To the land of California  
To my sweet home Chicago

I'm goin' to California  
From there to Des Moines Iowa  
Somebody will tell me  
That you need my help someday  
Hey, hey baby, don't you want to go?  
Back to the land of California  
To my sweet home Chicago

## TAKE THIS WALTZ

(L. Cohen)

Now in Vienna there are ten pretty women  
There's a shoulder where Death comes to cry  
There's a lobby with nine hundred windows  
There's a tree where the doves go to die  
There's a piece that was torn from the morning  
And it hangs in the Gallery of Frost

Ay, ay, ay, ay  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
Take this waltz with the clamp on its jaws

Oh, I want you, I want you, I want you  
On a chair with a dead magazine  
In the cave at the tip of the lilly  
In some hallway where love's never been  
On a bed where the moon has been sweating  
In a cry filled with footsteps and sand

Ay, ay, ay, ay  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
Take its broken waist in your hand

This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz  
With its very own breath of brandy and Death  
Dragging its tail in the sea

There's a concert hall in Vienna  
Where your mouth had a thousand reviews  
There's a bar where the boys have stopped talking  
They've been sentenced to death by the blues  
Ah, but who is it climbs to your picture  
With a garland of freshly cut tears?

Ay, ay, ay, ay  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
Take this waltz, it's been dying for years

There's an attic where children are playing  
Where I've got to lie down with you soon  
In a dream of Hungarian lanterns  
In the mist of some sweet afternoon  
And I'll see what you've chained to your sorrow  
All your sheep and your lillies of snow

Ay, ay, ay, ay  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
With its "I'll never forget you, you know!"

This waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz  
With its very own breath of brandy and Death  
Dragging its tail in the sea

And I'll dance with you in Vienna  
I'll be wearing a river's disguise  
The hyacinth wild on my shoulder  
My mouth on the dew of your thighs  
And I'll bury my soul in a scrapbook  
With the photographs there, and the moss  
And I'll yield to the flood of your beauty  
My cheap violin and my cross  
And you'll carry me down on your dancing  
To the pools that you lift on your wrist

Oh my love, oh my love  
Take this waltz, take this waltz  
It's yours now, it's all that there is

## TAKING A CHANCE ON LOVE

(J. LaTouche, T. Fetter & V. Duke)

Here I go again  
I hear those trumpets blow again  
All aglow again  
Taking a chance on love

Here I slide again  
About to take that ride again  
Starry eyed again  
Taking a chance on love

I thought that cards were a frame-up, I never would try  
Now I'm taking that game up  
And the ace of hearts is high

Things are mending now  
I see a rainbow blending now  
We'll have a happy ending now  
Taking a chance on love

Here I slip again  
About to take that trip again  
I got that grip again  
Taking a chance on love

Now I prove again  
That I can make life move again  
I'm in a grove again  
Taking a chance on love

I walk around with a horseshoe, in clover I lie  
And brother rabbit of course  
You better kiss your foot goodbye

On that ball again  
I'm riding for a fall again  
I'm gonna give my all again  
Taking a chance on love

**TE QUIERO, DIJISTE (MUÑEQUITA LINDA)**

(M. Grever)

*"Te quiero", dijiste  
Tomando mis manos  
entre tus manitas  
de blanco marfil*

*Y sentí en mi pecho  
un fuerte latido  
después un suspiro  
y luego el chasquido  
de un beso febril*

*Muñequita linda  
de cabellos de oro  
de dientes de perla  
labios de rubí*

*Dime si me quieres  
como yo te adoro  
si de mí te acuerdas  
como yo de ti*

*Y a veces escucho  
un eco divino  
que envuelto en la brisa  
parece decir:*

*"Sí, te quiero mucho  
mucho, mucho, mucho  
tanto como entonces  
siempre hasta morir"*

## THAT'S ALL

(A. Brandt & B. Haymes)

I can only give you love that lasts forever  
And a promise to be near each time you call  
And the only heart I own  
For you and you alone  
That's all  
That's all

I can only give you country walks in springtime  
And a hand to hold when leaves begin to fall  
And a love whose burning light  
Will warm the winter's 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 enfold you  
And a love  
Even time  
Can't destroy

If you're wondering what I'm asking in return, dear  
You'll be glad to know that my demands are small  
Say it's me that you'll adore  
For now and evermore  
That's all  
That's all

## THAT'S LIFE

(D. Kay & K. Gordon)

That's life  
That's what people say  
You're riding high in April  
Shot down in May

But I know I'm gonna  
Change that tune  
When I'm back on top  
Back on top in June

I said, that's life  
And as funny as it may seem  
Some people get their kicks  
Stompin' on a dream

But I don't let it  
Let it get me down  
'Cause this fine old world  
It keeps spinnin' around

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate  
A poet, a pawn and a king  
I've been up and down and over and out  
And I know one thing  
Each time I find myself flat on my face  
I pick myself up and get back in the race

That's life  
I tell ya, I can't deny it  
I thought of quitting, baby  
But my heart just ain't gonna buy it

And if I didn't think  
It was worth one single try  
I'd jump right on a big bird  
And then I'd fly

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate  
A poet, a pawn and a king  
I've been up and down and over and out  
And I know one thing  
Each time I find myself layin' flat on my face  
I just pick myself up and get back in the race

That's life  
That's life and I can't deny it  
Many times I thought of cuttin' out  
But my heart won't buy it

But if there's nothing shakin'  
Come here this July  
I'm gonna roll myself up  
In a big ball and die

## THE BIRTH OF THE BLUES

(R. Henderson, B.G. DeSylva & L. Brown)

*Oh, they say some people long ago  
Were searching for a different tune  
One that they could croon  
As only they could*

*They only had the rhythm so  
They started swaying to and fro  
They didn't know just what to use  
That is how the blues  
Really began*

They heard the breeze  
In the trees  
Singing weird melodies  
And they made that  
The start of the blues

And from a jail  
Came the wail  
Of a down-hearted frail  
And they played that  
As part of the blues

From a whippoorwill  
Out on a hill  
They took a new note  
Pushed it through a horn  
'Til it was worn  
Into a blue note

And then they nursed it  
Rehearsed it  
And gave out the news  
That the Southland  
Gave birth to the blues

## THE LOVE BOAT

(P. Williams & C. Fox)

Love, exciting and new  
Come aboard, were expecting you

Love, lifes sweetest reward  
Let it flow, it floats back to you

The Love Boat  
Soon will be making another run  
The Love Boat  
Promises something for everyone

Set a course for adventure  
Your mind on a new romance

*Love won't hurt anymore  
Its an open smile on a friendly shore  
Yes love  
It's love*

## THE MORE I SEE YOU

(M. Gordon & H. Warren)

*Each time I look at you is like the first time  
Each time you're near me the thrill is new  
And there is nothing that I wouldn't do for  
The rare delight of the sight of you for*

The more I see you  
The more I want you  
Somehow this feeling  
Just grows and grows

With every sigh  
I become more mad about you  
More lost without you  
And so it goes

Can you imagine  
How much I love you?  
The more I see you  
As years go by

I know the only one for me  
Can only be you  
My arms won't free you  
My heart won't try

## THE NEARNESS OF YOU

(H. Carmichael & N. Washington)

It's not the pale moon  
That excites me  
That thrills and delights me, oh no  
It's just the nearness of you

It isn't your sweet  
Conversation  
That brings this sensation, oh no  
It's just the nearness of you

When you're in my arms  
And I feel you so close to me  
All my wildest dreams came true

I need no soft lights  
To enchant me  
If you'll only grant me  
The right  
To hold you ever so tight  
And to feel in the night  
The nearness of you

## THE SIDEWINDER

(L. Morgan & W. Herman)

The Sidewinder  
He ain't got no pity at all  
The Sidewinder  
His big kick is makin' you fall

The sidewinder  
Don't trust him half as much as you would a snake  
(A rattle snake)

The Sidewinder  
Don't let him get you  
Don't let him get you

The Sidewinder  
The Sidewinder calling your name  
Don't you play his game

## THE THRILL IS GONE

(L. Brown & R. Henderson)

The thrill is gone  
The thrill is gone  
I can see it in your eyes  
I can hear it in your sighs  
Feel your touch and realize  
The thrill is gone

The nights are cold  
For love is old  
Love was grand when love was new  
Birds were singin'  
Skies were blue  
Now it gonna appeal to you  
The thrill is gone

This is the end  
So why pretend  
And let it linger on?  
The thrill is gone  
The thrill is gone

## THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS

(R. Noble)

The touch of your lips  
Upon my brow  
Your lips that are cool  
And sweet

Such tenderness  
Lies in their soft caress  
My heart  
Forgets to beat

The touch of your hands  
Upon my head  
The love in your eyes  
Ashine  
And now at last  
The moment divine

The touch of your lips  
The love in your eyes  
The touch of your lips  
On mine

## THE WEIGHT

(R. Robertson)

I pulled into Nazareth  
Was feelin' about half past dead  
I just need some place  
Where I can lay my head  
Hey, mister, can you tell me  
Where a man might find a bed?  
He just grinned and shook my hand  
And "No!", was all he said

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

I picked up my bag  
I went lookin' for a place to hide  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil  
Walkin' side by side  
I said: "Hey, Carmen  
Come on, let's go downtown"  
She said: "I gotta go  
But my friend can stick around"

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Go down, Miss Moses  
There's nothin' you can say  
It's just ol' Luke and  
Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day  
Well, Luke, my friend  
What about young Anna Lee?  
He said: "Do me a favor, son  
Won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Crazy Chester followed me  
And he caught me in the fog  
He said: "I will fix your rack  
If you'll take Jack, my dog"  
I said: "Wait a minute, Chester  
You know I'm a peaceful man"  
He said: "That's okay, boy  
Won't you feed him when you can"

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Catch a cannon ball now  
T'take me down the line  
My bag is sinkin' low  
And I do believe it's time  
To get back to Miss Fanny  
You know she's the only one  
Who sent me here with  
Her regards for everyone

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

## THE WINDMILLS OF YOUR MIND

(M. Legrand, A. Bergman & M. Bergman)

Round,  
Like a circle in a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending or beginning  
On an ever-spinning reel  
Like a snowball down a mountain  
Or a carnival balloon  
Like a carousel that's turning  
Running rings around the moon  
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping  
Past the minutes of its face  
And the world is like an apple  
Whirling silently in space  
Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your mind

Like a tunnel that you follow  
To a tunnel of its own  
Down a hollow to a cavern  
Where the sun has never shone  
Like a door that keeps revolving  
In a half-forgotten dream  
Like the ripples from a pebble  
Someone tosses in a stream  
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping  
Past the minutes of its face  
And the world is like an apple  
Whirling silently in space  
Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket  
Words that jangle in your head  
Why did summer go so quickly?  
Was it something that you said?

Lovers walk along a shore  
And leave their footprints in the sand  
Is the sound of distant drumming  
Just the fingers of your hand?

Pictures hanging in a hallway  
And the fragment of a song  
Half-remembered names and faces  
But to whom do they belong?  
When you knew that it was over  
You were suddenly aware  
That the autumn leaves were turning  
To the color of his hair?

Like a circle in a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending or beginning  
On an ever-spinning reel  
As the images unwind  
Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your mind

**THEME FROM NEW YORK, NEW YORK**

(J. Kander & F. Ebb)

Start spreading the news  
I'm leaving today  
I want to be a part of it  
New York, New York

These vagabond shoes  
Are longing to stray  
And step around the heart of it  
New York, New York

I want to wake up in a city  
That doesn't sleep  
To find I'm king of the hill  
Top of the heap

My little town blues  
Are melting away  
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it  
In old New York  
If I can make it there  
I'd make it anywhere  
It's up to you, New York, New York

I want to wake up in a city  
That doesn't sleep  
To find I'm king of the hill  
Head of the list  
Cream of the crop at top of the heap

My little town blues  
Are melting away  
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it in old New York  
If I can make it there  
I'd make it anywhere  
Come on, come through New York, New York

**THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME**

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note  
Though by tomorrow you're gone  
The song has ended but as the songwriter wrote  
The melody lingers on*

*They may take you from me  
I'll miss your fond caress  
But though they take you from me  
I'll still possess*

The way you wear your hat  
The way you sip your tea  
The memory of all that  
No they can't take that away from me

The way your smile just beams  
The way you sing off key  
The way you haunt my dreams  
No, no they can't take that away from me

We may never never meet again  
On that bumpy road to love  
Still I'll always  
Always keep the memory of

The way you hold your knife  
The way we danced till three  
The way you changed my life  
No, no they can't take that away from me  
No, they can't take that away from me

**THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL**

(I. Berlin)

They say that falling is love  
Is wonderful  
It's wonderful, so they say

And with the moon up above  
It's wonderful  
It's wonderful, so they tell me

I can't recall who said it  
I know, I never read it  
I only know they tell me that  
Love is grand, and

The thing that's known as romance  
Is wonderful, wonderful  
In every way, so they say

To leave your house some morning  
And without any warning  
You're stopping people shouting  
That love is grand, and

To hold the girl in your arms  
Is wonderful, wonderful  
In every way, so they say

## THEY'RE RED HOT (HOT TAMALES)

(R. Johnson)

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
I got a girls, say she long and tall  
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall  
Hot tamales and they're red hot,  
Yes, she got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime  
Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine  
Hot tamales and they're red hot,  
Yes, she got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale, yes, yeah

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
I got a letter from a girl in the room  
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon  
It's hot tamales and they're red hot  
Yes, she got em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got em for sale  
The billy got back in a bumble bee nest  
Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah  
Hot tamales and they're red hot  
Yes, you got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
[Spoken:     *Man don't mess around em hot tamales now  
                  Cause they too black bad  
                  If you mess around em hot tamales  
                  I'm onna upset your backbone, put your*

*kidneys to sleep  
I'll due to break away your liver  
And dare your heart to beat 'bout my]*

Hot tamales cause they red hot  
Yes, they got em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got em for sale, yeah

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
You know grandma left and grandpa too  
Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gon do now  
Hot tamales and they're red hot  
Yes, she got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford  
Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes  
Hot tamales and they're red hot  
Yes, she got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got em for sale  
You know the monkey, now the baboon playin in the grass  
Well the monkey stuck his finger  
In that old 'Good Gulf Gas', now  
Hot tamales and they're red hot  
Yes she got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale  
I got a girls, say she long and tall  
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall  
Hot tamales and they're red hot  
Yes, she got'em for sale, I mean  
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah

**THIS IS ALWAYS**

(H. Warren & M. Gordon)

This isn't sometimes  
This is always  
This isn't maybe  
This is always

This is love  
The real beginning of forever

This isn't just  
Mid summer madness  
A passing glow  
A moment's gladness

Yes it's love  
I knew it on the night we met

You tied a string  
Around my heart  
So how can I forget you?  
With every kiss I know that  
This is always

## **THIS MASQUERADE**

(L. Russell)

Are we really happy here  
With this lonely game we play  
Looking for words to say

Searching but not finding  
Understanding anywhere  
We're lost in a masquerade

Both afraid to say  
We're just too far away  
From being close together  
From the start

We tried to talk it over  
But the words got in the way  
We're lost inside  
This lonely game we play

Thoughts of leaving disappear  
Every time I see your eyes  
No matter how hard I try

To understand the reasons  
Why we carry on this way  
We're lost in a masquerade

## TOO CLOSE TO COMFORT

(J. Bock, G.D. Weiss & L. Holofcener)

Be wise, be smart  
Behave, my heart  
Don't upset your cart  
When she's so close

Be soft, be sweet  
But be discreet  
Don't go off your beat  
She's too close for comfort

Too close, too close for comfort  
Please, not again  
Too close, too close to know just  
When to say when

Be firm, be fair  
Be sure, beware  
On your guard, take care  
While there's such temptation

One thing leads to another  
Too late to run for cover  
She's much too close for comfort now

## TOO DARN HOT

(C. Porter)

It's too darn hot  
It's too darn hot  
I'd like to sup with my baby tonight  
Refill the cup with my baby tonight  
I'd like to sup with my baby tonight  
Refill the cup with my baby tonight  
But I ain't up to my baby tonight  
'Cause it's too darn hot

It's too darn hot  
It's too darn hot  
I'd like to coo with my baby tonight  
And pitch the woo with my baby tonight  
I'd like to coo with my baby tonight  
And pitch the woo with my baby tonight  
But brother, you fight my baby tonight  
'Cause it's too darn hot

According to the Kinsey Report  
Ev'ry average man you know  
Much prefers his lovey-dovey to court  
When the temperature is low

But when the thermometer goes 'way up  
And the weather is sizzling hot  
Mister, pants for romance is not

'Cause it's too, too, too darn hot  
It's too darn hot  
It's too, too darn hot

## **TÚ ME ACOSTUMBRASTE**

(F. Rodríguez)

Tú me acostumbraste  
A todas esas cosas  
Y tú me enseñaste  
Que son maravillosas

Sutil llegaste a mí  
Como una tentación  
Llenando de ansiedad  
Mi corazón

Yo no comprendía  
Cómo se quería  
En tu mundo raro  
Y por ti aprendí

Por eso me pregunto  
Al ver que me olvidaste  
Porque no me enseñaste  
Cómo se vive sin ti

## USTED

(J.A. Zorrilla & G. Ruiz)

Usted es la culpable  
De todas mis angustias  
Y todos mis quebrantos

Usted llenó mi vida  
De dulces inquietudes  
Y amargos desencantos

Su amor es como un grito  
Que llevo aquí en mi alma  
Y aquí en mi corazón

Y soy aunque no quiera  
Esclavo de sus ojos  
Juguete de su amor

No juegue con mis penas  
Ni con mis sentimientos  
Que es lo único que tengo

Usted es mi esperanza  
Mi última esperanza  
Comprenda de una vez

Usted me desespera  
Me mata, me enloquece  
Y hasta la vida diera  
Por vencer el miedo  
De besarla a usted

## VIA CON ME

(P. Conte)

Vieni via di qui  
Niente piu' ti lega a questi luoghi  
Neanche questi fiori azzurri  
Via via, neanche questo tempo grigio  
Pieno di musiche  
E di uomini che ti son piaciuti

It's wonderful, it's wonderful, it's wonderful  
Good luck my baby  
It's wonderful, it's wonderful, it's wonderful  
I dream of you

Via via, vieni via con me  
Entri in questo amore buio  
Non perderti per niente al mondo  
Via via, non perderti per niente al mondo  
Lo spettacolo d'arte varia  
Di un'innamorato di te

It's wonderful, it's wonderful, it's wonderful  
Good luck my baby  
It's wonderful, it's wonderful, it's wonderful  
I dream of you

Via via, vieni via con me  
Entri in questo amore buio  
Pieno di uomini  
Via via, entra e fatti un bagno caldo  
C'è un accappatoio azzurro  
Fuori piove, é un mondo freddo

It's wonderful, it's wonderful, it's wonderful  
Good luck my baby  
It's wonderful, it's wonderful, it's wonderful  
I dream of you

## VIPER MAD

(S. Bechet & R. Simmons)

Just viper mad  
Must have my fun  
I'm never sad  
It can't be done

The people are talking  
But i don't care  
I'm twety-one  
Far from done  
I've just begun

Wrap your chops  
Round this stick of tea  
Blow this gage  
And get high with me

Good tea is my weakness  
I know it's bad  
It sends me gate  
And I can't wait  
I'm viper mad

## VOY A APAGAR LA LUZ

(A. Manzanero)

Voy a apagar la luz  
para pensar en ti  
y así, dejar volar  
a mi imaginación

Ahí donde todo lo puedo  
donde no hay imposibles  
qué importa vivir de ilusiones  
si así soy feliz

Cómo te abrazaré  
cuánto te besaré  
mis mas ardientes anhelos  
en ti realizaré

Te morderé los labios  
me llenaré de ti  
y por eso voy a apagar la luz  
para pensar en ti

**WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN**

(C. Fischer & F. Laine)

No tears  
No fears  
Remember there's always tomorrow  
So what if we have to part  
We'll be together again

Your kiss  
Your smile  
Are memories I'll treasure forever  
So try thinking with your heart  
We'll be together again

Times when I know you'll be lonesome  
Times when I know you'll be sad  
Don't let temptation surround you  
Don't let the blues make you bad

Some day  
Some way  
We both have a lifetime before us  
For parting is never goodbye  
We'll be together again

**WHAT ARE YOU DOING THE REST OF YOUR LIFE**

(M. Legrand, A. Bergman & M. Bergman)

What are you doing the rest of your life?  
North and South and East and West of your life?  
I have only one request of your life  
That you spend it all with me

All the seasons and the times of your days  
All the nickels and the dimes of your days  
Let the reasons and the rhymes of your days  
All begin and end with me

I want to see your face  
In every kind of light  
In fields of gold and  
Forests of the night

And when you stand before  
The candles on a cake  
Oh let me be the one to hear  
The silent wish you make

Those tomorrows waiting deep in your eyes  
In the world of love you keep in your eyes  
I'll awaken what's asleep in your eyes  
It may take a kiss or two

Through all of my life  
Summer, Winter, Spring and Fall of my life  
All I ever will recall of my life  
Is all of my life with you

**WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED LOVE**

(C. Porter)

*I was a humdrum person  
Leading a life apart  
When love flew in through my window wide  
And quickened my hum-drum heart  
Love flew in through my window  
I was so happy then  
But after love had stayed a little while  
Love flew out again*

What is this thing called love?  
This funny thing called love?  
Just who can solve its mystery?  
Why should it make a fool of me?

I saw you there one wonderful day  
You took my heart and threw it away  
That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven above  
What is this thing called love?

**WHATEVER LOLA WANTS**

(R. Adler y J. Ross)

Whatever Lola wants  
Lola gets  
And little man  
Little Lola wants you

Make up your mind to have  
No regrets  
Recline yourself  
Resign yourself  
You're through

I always get  
What I aim for  
And your heart and soul  
Is what I came for

Whatever Lola wants  
Lola gets  
Take off your coat  
Don't you know you can't win

You're no exception to the rule  
I'm irresistable you fool  
Give in

**WHERE DO I BEGIN? (THEME FROM LOVE STORY)**

(F. Lai & C. Sigman)

Where do I begin  
To tell the story of how great a love can be  
The sweet love story that is older than the sea  
The simple truth about the love she brings to me  
Where do I start

With her first hello  
She gave new meaning to this empty world of mine  
There'd never be another love, another time  
She came into my life and made the living fine  
She fills my heart

She fills my heart  
With very special things  
With angels' songs  
With wild imaginings  
She fills my soul  
With so much love

That anywhere I go  
I'm never lonely  
With her around  
Who could be lonely  
I reach for her hand  
It's always there

How long does it last  
Can love be measured by the hours in a day  
I have no answers now but this much I can say  
I know I'll need her till the stars all burn away  
And she'll be there

## WICKED GAME

(C. Isaak)

The world was on fire  
And no one could save me but you  
It's strange what desire  
Will make foolish people do

I'd never dreamed  
That I'd meet somebody like you  
And I'd never dreamed  
That I'd lose somebody like you

No, I don't want to fall in love  
No, I don't want to fall in love  
With you  
With you

What a wicked game you played  
To make me feel this way  
What a wicked thing to do  
To let me dream of you  
What a wicked thing to say  
You never felt this way  
What a wicked thing to do  
To make me dream of you

And I don't want to fall in love  
No I don't want to fall in love  
With you

**WILLOW WEEP FOR ME**

(A. Ronell)

Willow weep for me  
Willow weep for me  
Bend your branches green  
Along the stream that runs to sea  
Listen to my plea  
Hear me willow  
And weep for me

Gone my lovely dreams  
Lovely summer dreams  
Gone and left me here  
To weep my tears along the stream  
Sad as I can be  
Hear me willow  
And weep for me

Whisper to the wind  
And say that love has sinned  
To leave my heart a sighin'  
And crying alone

Murmur to the night  
Hide its starry light  
So none will find me sighing  
Crying all alone

Weeping willow tree  
Weep in sympathy  
Bend your branches down  
Along the ground and cover me  
Listen to me plea  
Hear me willow  
And weep for me

## Y SIN EMBARGO TE QUIERO

(A. Quintero, R. de León & M. Quiroga)

Me lo dijeron mil veces  
Más yo nunca quise poner atención  
Cuando vinieron los llantos  
Ya estabas muy dentro de mi corazón

Te esperaba hasta muy tarde  
Ningún reproche te hacía  
Lo mas que te preguntaba  
Era que si me quieres

Y, bajo tus besos  
En la madrugada  
Sin que tu notaras  
La cruz de mi angustia  
Solía cantar

Te quiero más que a mis ojos  
Te quiero más que a mi vía  
Más que el aire que respiro  
Y mas que a la mare mía

Que se me paren los pulsos  
Si te dejo de quereré  
Que las campanas me doblen  
Si te farto alguna vé

Eres mi vía y mi muerte  
Te lo juro, compañero  
No debía de quererte  
No debía de quererte  
Y sin embargo te quiero

Vives con unas y otras  
Y ná se te importa de mi soledá  
Sabes que tienes un hijo  
Y ni el apellío le vienes a dá

Llorando junto a la cuna  
Me dan las claras del día  
Mi niño no tiene pare  
Que pena de suerte mía

Anda rey de España  
Vamos a dormí  
Y, sin darme cuenta  
en vez de una nana  
Yo le canto así

Te quiero más que a mis ojos  
Te quiero más que a mi vía  
Más que el aire que respiro  
Y mas que a la mare mía

Que se me paren los pulsos  
Si te dejo de queré  
Que las campanas me doblen  
Si te farto alguna vé

Eres mi vía y mi muerte  
Te lo juro, compañero  
No debía de quererte  
No debía de quererte  
Y sin embargo te quiero

## YESTERDAYS

(J. Kern & O. Harbach)

Yesterdays  
Yesterdays  
Days I knew as happy sweet  
Sequestered days

Olden days  
golden days  
Days of mad romance  
And love

Then gay youth was mine  
And truth was mine  
Joyous free and flaming life  
Forsooth was mine

Sad am I  
Glad am I  
For today I'm dreaming of  
Of yesterdays

**YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL**

(B. Preston & B. Fisher)

You are so beautiful to me  
You are so beautiful to me  
Can't you see

Your everything I hoped for  
Your everything I need  
You are so beautiful to me

Such joy and happiness you bring  
Such joy and happiness you bring  
Like a dream

A guiding light that shines in the night  
Heavens gift to me  
You are so beautiful to me

## YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE

(S. Wonder)

You are the sunshine of my life  
That's why I'll always be around  
You are the apple of my eye  
Forever you'll stay in my heart

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

You are the sunshine of my life  
That's why I'll always stay around  
You are the apple of my eye  
Forever you'll stay in my heart

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

You are the sunshine of my life, yeah  
That's why I'll always stay around  
You are the apple of my eye  
Forever you'll stay in my heart

**YOU BROUGHT A NEW KIND OF LOVE TO ME**

(S. Fain, I. Kahal & P. Norman)

If the nightingales  
Could sing like you  
They'd sing much sweeter  
Than they do  
For you brought a new kind of love to me

And if the sandman brought me  
Dreams of you  
I'd want to sleep  
My whole life through  
You brought a new love to me

I know that I'm the slave  
You're the queen  
Still you can understand

That underneath it all  
You're a maid  
And I am only a man

I would work and slave  
The whole day through  
If I could hurry  
Home to you  
You brought a new kind of love to me

**YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE**

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

When you walk  
Through a storm  
Hold your head up high  
And don't  
Be afraid of the dark

At the end  
Of the storm  
There's a golden sky  
And the sweet  
Silver song  
Of a lark

Walk on  
Through the wind  
Walk on  
Through the rain

Though your dreams  
Be tossed  
And blown

Walk on, walk on  
With hope  
In your hearts  
And you'll never walk alone  
You'll never walk alone

**YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING**

(M. Dixon & H. Warren)

You're my everything  
Underneath the sun  
You're my everything  
Rolled up into one

You're my only dream  
My only real reality  
You're my idea  
Of a perfect personality

You're my everything  
Everything I need  
You're the song I sing  
And the book I read

You're a way beyond belief  
And just to make it brief  
You're my winter, summer, spring  
My everything

**YOU'RE THE FIRST, THE LAST, MY EVERYTHING**

(P.S. Radcliffe, T. Sepe & B. White)

My first, my last, my everything  
And the answer to all my dreams  
You're my sun, my moon, my guiding star  
My kind of wonderful, that's what you are

I know there's only, only one like you  
There's no way they could have made two  
You're all I'm living for  
Your love I'll keep for evermore  
You're the first, my last, my everything

In you I've found so many things  
A love so new, only you could bring  
Can't you see if you, you'll make me feel this way  
You're like a first morning dew on a brand new day

I see so many ways that I  
Can love you 'Til the day I die  
You're my reality  
Yet I'm lost in a dream  
You're my first, my last, my everything