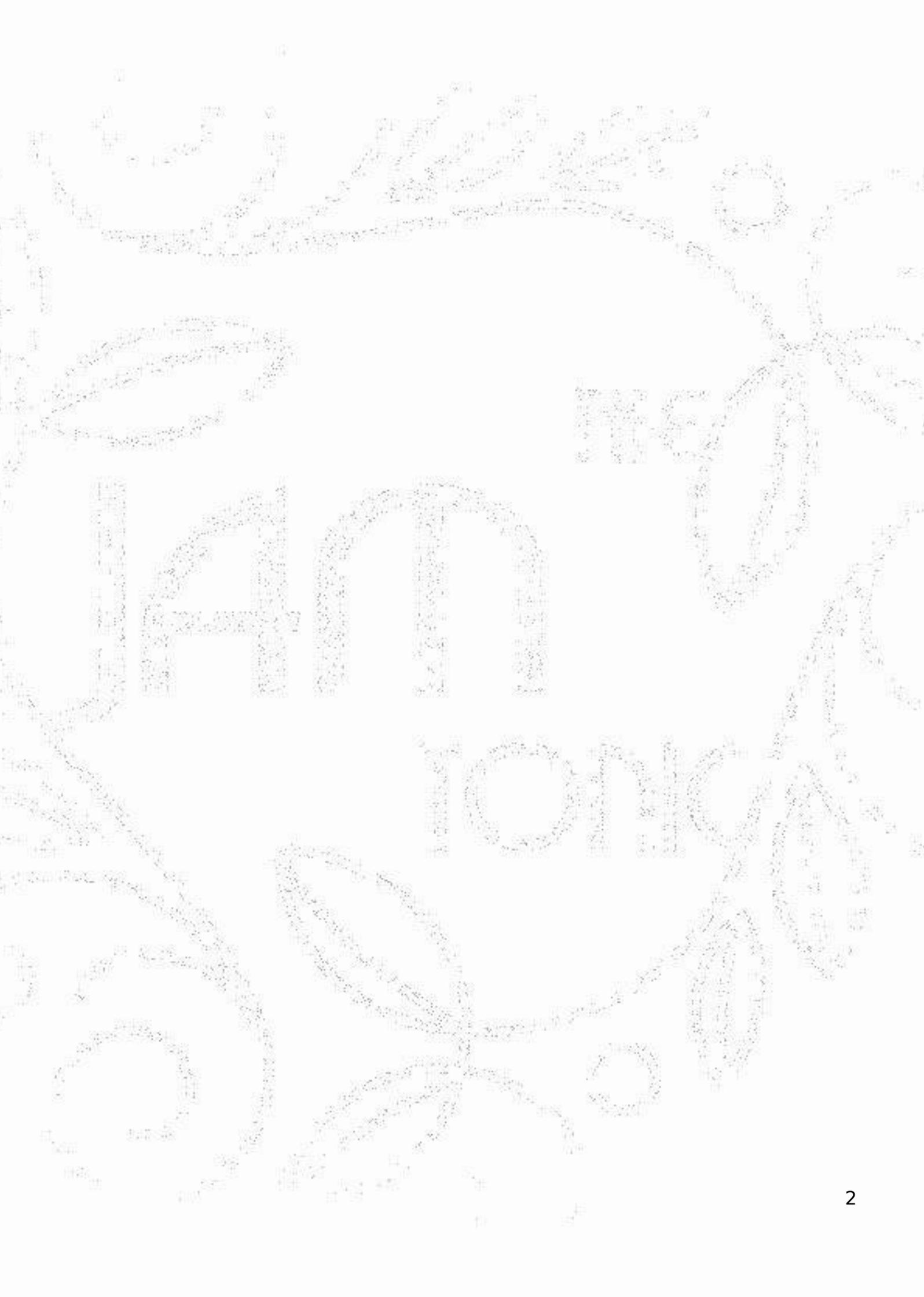


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A COTTAGE FOR SALE

(L. Conley & W. Robison)

A little dream castle
With every dream gone
Is lonely and silent
The shades are all drawn
And my heart is heavy
As I gaze upon
A cottage for sale

The lawn we were proud of
Is waving in hay
A beautiful garden
Has withered away
Where you planted roses
The weeds seem to say
A cottage for sale

From every single window
I see your face
But when I reach the window
There's empty space

The key's in the mailbox
The same as before
But no one is waiting
For me anymore
The end of our story
Is there on the door
A cottage for sale

A FINE ROMANCE

(J. Kern & D. Fields)

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

A fine romance, you won't nestle
A fine romance, you won't wrestle
I might as well play bridge with my old maid aunt
I haven't got a chance
This is a fine romance

A fine romance, my good fellow
You take romance, I'll take jello
You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic Ocean
At least they flap their fins to express emotion

A fine romance with no quarrels
With no insults and all morals
I've never mussed the crease in your blue serge pants
I never get the chance
This is a fine romance

A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We two should be like clams in a dish of chowder
But we just fizz like parts of a Seidlitz powder

A fine romance, with no clinches
A fine romance, with no pinches
You're just as hard to land as the Ile de France!
I haven't got a chance
This is a fine romance

A FLOWER IS A LOVESOME THING

(B. Strayhorn)

A flower is a lovesome thing
A luscious living lovesome thing
A daffodil, a rose
No matter where it grows
Is such a lovely lovesome thing

A flower is the heart of spring
That makes the rolling hillsides sing
The gentle winds that blow
Blow gently for they know
A flower is a lovesome thing

Playing in the breeze
Swaying with the trees
In the silent night
Or in the morning light
Such a miracle

Azaleas drinking pale moonbeams
Gardenias floating through daydreams
Wherever they may grow
No matter where you go
A flower is a lovesome thing

ADIÓS NONINO

(A. Piazzola & E. Blázquez)

Desde una estrella al titilar
Me hará señales de acudir
por una luz de eternidad
cuando me llame, voy a ir
A preguntarle, por ese niño
que con su muerte, lo perdí
que con Nonino se me fue
Cuando me diga ven aquí
Renaceré porque

Soy la raíz
Del país
Que amasó con su arcilla
Soy sangre y piel
Del tano aquel
Que me dio su semilla
Adiós Nonino
Qué largo sin vos
Será el camino
Dolor, tristeza
La mesa y el pan

Y mi adiós, ay, mi adiós
A tu amor, tu tabaco, tu vino
¿Quién? Sin piedad
Me robó la mitad
Al llevarte Nonino
Tal vez un día
Yo también mirando atrás
Como vos
Diga adiós
No va más

(RECITADO)

*Y hoy mi viejo Nonino es una planta
Es la luz, es el viento y es el río
Este torrente mío lo suplanta
prolongando en mi ser, su desafío
Me sucedo en su sangre, lo adivino
Y presiento en mi voz, su propio eco
Esta voz que una vez, me sonó a hueco
cuando le dije adiós, adiós Nonino*

Soy la raíz
Del país
Que amasó con su arcilla
Soy sangre y piel
Del tano aquel
Que me dio su semilla
Adiós Nonino
Dejaste tu sol
En mi destino
Tu ardor sin miedo
Tu credo de amor

Y ese afán, ay, tu afán
Por sembrar de esperanza el camino
Soy tu panal
Y esta gota de sal
Que hoy te llora Nonino
Tal vez el día
Que se corte mi piolín
Te veré
Y sabré
Que no hay fin

AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS

(J. Whitney & A. Cramer)

One night farmer Brown was takin' the air
Locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
Down in the hen house something stirred
When he shouted, "Who's there?"
This is what he heard

There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So calm yourself and stop that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your chin

There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground
Kicking up an awful dust
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin

Tomorrow is a busy day
We got things to do, we got eggs to lay
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch
It takes a lot of sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch

Oh, there ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So quiet yourself and stop that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
Kindly point the gun the other way
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay

Hey, hey boss man, what do you say?
It's easy, pickins
There ain't nobody here but us chickens

AIN'T SHE SWEET

(M. Ager & J. Yellen)

Oh ain't she sweet
Well see her walking down that street
Yes I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she nice
Well look her over once or twice
Yes I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye
In her direction
Oh me oh my
Ain't that perfection?

Oh I repeat
Well don't you think that's kind of neat?
Yes I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

AIREGIN

(S. Rollins & The Manhattan Transfer)

Wait'll y'dig it on the map - airegin
Spelled backwards
Really're closin' up the gap - airegin
Gone fac'wards
Back long time ago they saw a ghost
Ghost made a boast
Soon that ghost was host

Wait'll y'dig it on the map - airegin
Spelled backwards
Really're closin' up the gap - airegin
Gone fac'wards
Those losing their hue
They goofed 'n got the wrong view
First, things reverse, last is first!
Y' dig it!

VOCALISE:

*Whatta' y' think o'that'n get a load a' what I tell y'
What this place is no one knows it
There's no traces of the kind o'place it was
Before it got discovered by the kind o'
Cat that knows the earth belongs t'him
Back when the world was young
An' man was a living god
An' he walked this earthly sod
This was sod that God would trod on
Till one day a stranger landed
With a line o'jive
Laid it on the natives till he had 'em thinkin'
Maybe that they should really take five
An' he quickly stole the natives' soul
So he could control it
An' he took care of that missionary biz
Till the lan' was his*

Never heard a story draggy as that
Tell th' truth I ain't never heard another
That exasperated more
What an exasperating narrative t'play
Upon the sensitive and kindly soul that I am
'way back when I was crawlin' in m'crib
I was doin' all kinds o'thinkin'
Already I had figured out the 'cut of m'jib'
The kind o'soul that never liked t'tell 'r live a fib
A body who was steadily reachin' up
A min' always thinkin' on high-minded things
Whee! I was always one t'be free
Ain't never had a keeper why don't people
Learn t'git along t'gether stead o'
Meddlin' aroun' 'n fussin' with the fella nearest to 'em
Me, I'm the old fashioned kind
I was never good at follow-the-leader
Real real real real real real real
That's me, as real as a yankee can be
That's me

Millions o' years ago
There was a paleolithic age on earth
An' the whole world was young
And full o'the vim of constant rebirth
Brontosaurus 'n dinosaurs 'n pterodactyls
Ever'where abounding that was the case
'n plus the millions o' mammoths here 'n there
An' in addition there were lots o'men everywhere
Who had no hi-tech and no intellect 'nary a speck
But in that spot
Where it was so lush, where it was so hot
Where many animal was roamin'
An' nature was kind, life was thrivin'
There livin' was actual an' the feelin' was natural
I'm tellin' the truth
What-a-benign livin' some livin'
All's forgiven come on home

Blew a truly unruly storm
That wrecked a boat in a climate warm
'n full o'ashy-colored cats all lookin'
White like ghosts
'n when the natives checked 'em out
It blew 'em away t'find that they resembled spirits
Long ago there was a legend
'bout a spirit who would someday come
A look at these cats
'n y' could see they prob'ly had some
So they welcomed 'em with peace and love
And everything there's plenty of
'n soon the tables had turned to rigormortis
That's when the castaway had his say
Like a dog had his day they told the
People that they were spirits actual
Y'see how perfectly a fable c'n be
Incorporated into what a cat'll think is factual
What was an accident turns int' something
So unbelievably heaven-sent
Everybody falls for it
Right on down t' the militants
'n marchin' 'n the martyrs 'n the murder of Lumumba

Wait'll y'dig it on the map - airegin
Spelled backwards
Really're closin' up the gap - airegin
Gone fac'wards
Back long time ago they saw a ghost
Ghost made a boast
Soon that ghost was host

Wait'll y'dig it on the map - airegin
Spelled backwards
Really're closin' up the gap - airegin
Gone fac'wards
Those losing their hue
They goofed 'n got the wrong view
First, things reverse, last is first!
Y' dig it!

ALFIE

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

What's it all about Alfie
Is it just for the moment we live
What's it all about
When you sort it out, Alfie
Are we meant to take more than we give
Or are we meant to be kind?

And if, if only fools are kind, Alfie
Then I guess it is wise to be cruel
And if life belongs only to the strong, Alfie
What will you lend on an old golden rule?

As sure as I believe
There's a heaven above, Alfie
I know there's something much more
Something even non-believers
Can believe in

I believe in love, Alfie
Without true love we just exist, Alfie
Until you find the love you've missed
You're nothing, Alfie

When you walk let your heart lead the way
And you'll find love any day Alfie, oh Alfie

ALWAYS

(I. Berlin)

I'll be loving you always
With a love that's true always
When the things you've planned
Need a helpin' hand
I will understand always, always

Days may not be fair always
That's when I'll be there always
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year but always

AMAPOLA

(J.M. Lacalle)

De amor, en los hierros de tu reja
De amor, escuché la triste queja
De amor, que solo en mi corazón
Diciéndome así con su dulce canción

Amapola, lindísima amapola
Será siempre mi alma
Tuya sola

Yo te quiero amada niña mía
Igual que ama la flor
La luz del día

Amapola, lindísima amapola
No seas tan ingrata
Ámame

Amapola, Amapola
Cómo puedes tu vivir
Tan sola

AMAR PELOS DOIS

(L. Sobral)

Se um dia alguém, perguntar por mim
Diz que vivi para te amar
Antes de ti, só existi
Cansado e sem nada para dar

Meu bem, ouve as minhas preces
Peço que regresses, que me voltes a querer
Eu sei, que não se ama sozinho
Talvez devagarinho, possas voltar a aprender

Meu bem, ouve as minhas preces
Peço que regresses, que me voltes a querer
Eu sei, que não se ama sozinho
Talvez devagarinho, possas voltar a aprender

Se o teu coração não quiser ceder
Não sentir paixão, não quiser sofrer
Sem fazer planos do que virá depois
O meu coração, pode amar pelos dois

AMOR EM PAZ (ONCE I LOVED)

(A.C. Jobim)

Once I loved
And I gave so much love to this love
It was the world to me
Once I cried
At the thought I was foolish and proud
And let you say goodbye
Then one day
From my infinite sadness you came
And brought me love again
Now I know
That no matter whatever befalls
I'll never let you go
I will hold you close
Make you stay
Because love
Is the saddest thing
When it goes away

Eu amei
E amei, ai de mim
Muito mais do que devia amar
E chorei
Ao sentir que riria sofrer
E me desesperar
Foi então
Que da minha infinita tristeza
Aconteceu você
Encontrei
Em você a razão de viver
E de amar em paz
E não sofrer mais
Nunca mais
Pois o amor é a coisa mais triste
Quando se desfaz

AMOROSA GUAJIRA

(G. Portabales)

En una alegre campiña
Donde brota en flor la piña
Aroman las flores
Y arrulla el palmar

Hay bajo el cielo azulado
Un guajiro enamorado
Sus penas de amores
Se puso a cantar

Ven, amorosa guajira
Que ya nada me inspira
Ni el canto del ave
Que surca el azul

Ven, a alegrar mi bohío
Que hasta el lecho del río
Se ha vuelto sombrío
Porque faltas tú

Ven, que mi blanca casita
Se ha quedado solita
Y al verla tan triste
Me causa dolor

Ven, porque el sol ya se muere
Y mi alma no quiere
Preciosa guajira
Vivir sin tu amor

ANGELITOS NEGROS

(A. Eloy Blanco & M. Álvarez Maciste)

Pintor nacido en mi tierra
Ccon el pincel extranjero
Pintor que sigues el rumbo
De tantos pintores viejos

Aunque la virgen sea blanca
Píntame angelitos negros
Que también se van al cielo
Todos los negritos buenos

Pintor que pintas con amor
Por qué desprecias su color
Si sabes que en el cielo
También los quiere Dios?

Pintor de santos de alcobas
Si tienes alma en el cuerpo
Por qué al pintar en tus cuadros
Te olvidaste de los negros?

Siempre que pintas iglesias
Pintas angelitos bellos
Pero nunca te acordaste
De pintar un ángel negro

ANSIEDAD

(J.E. Sarabia)

Ansiedad
De tenerte en mis brazos
Musitando palabras de amor
Ansiedad
De tener tus encantos
Y en la boca volverte a besar

Tal vez estén llorando
Mis pensamientos
Mis lágrimas son perlas
Que caen al mar
Y el eco adormecido
De este lamento
Hace que estés presente
En mi soñar

Quizás estés llorando
Al recordarme
Y estreches mi retrato
Con frenesí
Y hasta tu oído llegue
La melodía salvaje
Y el eco de la pena
De estar sin ti

ANTONIO'S SONG (THE RAINBOW)

(M. Franks)

Antonio lives life's frevo
Antonio prays for truth
Antonio says our friendship
Is a hundred-proof

The vulture that circles Rio
Hangs in this L. A. Sky
The blankets they give the Indians
Only make them die

But sing the Song
Forgotten for so long
And let the Music flow
Like Light into the Rainbow
We know the Dance, we have
We still have the chance
To break these chains and flow
Like Light into the Rainbow

Antonio loves the desert
Antonio prays for rain
Antonio knows that Pleasure
Is the child of Pain

And lost in La Califusa
When most of my hope was gone
Antonio's samba led me
To the Amazon

We sing the Song
Forgotten for so long
And let the music flow
Like Light into the Rainbow
We know the Dance, we have
We still have the chance
To break these chains and flow
Like Light into the Rainbow

APRIL IN PARIS

(V. Duke & E.Y. Harburg)

April in Paris
Chestnuts is blossom
Holiday tables
Under the trees

April in Paris
This is the feeling
No one can ever
Reprise

I'd never know the charm of spring
Never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
Never miss the warm embrace 'til

April in Paris
Who can I run to
What have you done to
My heart?

AQUELLAS PEQUEÑAS COSAS

(J.M. Serrat)

Uno se cree
Que las mató
El tiempo y la ausencia

Pero su tren
Vendió boleto
De ida y vuelta

Son aquellas pequeñas cosas
Que nos dejó un tiempo de rosas
En un rincón
En un papel
O en un cajón

Como un ladrón
Te acechan detrás
De la puerta

Te tienen tan
A su merced
Como hojas muertas

Que el viento arrastra allá o aquí
Que te sonríen tristes y
Nos hacen que
Lloremos cuando
Nadie nos ve

AROUND THE WORLD

(V. Young & H. Adamson)

Around the world
I've searched for you
I traveled on
When hope was gone
To keep a rendezvous

I knew somewhere
Sometime, somehow
You'd look at me
And I would see
The smile you're smiling now

It might have been
In country down
Or in New York
Or gay Paree
Or even London town

No more will I go
All around the world
For I have found
My world in you

ARTHUR'S THEME (BEST THAT YOU CAN DO)

(C. Cross, B. Bacharach, C. Bayer Sager & P. Allen)

Once in your life you find her
Someone that turns your heart around
And next thing you know you're closing down the town

Wake up and it's still with you
Even though you left her way 'cross town
Wondering to yourself, "Hey, what've I found?"

When you get caught
Between the moon and New York City
I know it's crazy, but it's true

If you get caught
Between the moon and New York City
The best that you can do
The best that you can do
Is fall in love

Arthur, he does as he pleases
All of his life, his master's toys
Deep in his heart, he's just, he's just a boy

Living his life one day at a time
And showing himself a pretty good time
Laughing about the way they want him to be

When you get caught
Between the moon and New York City
I know it's crazy, but it's true

If you get caught
Between the moon and New York City
The best that you can do
The best that you can do
Is fall in love

(7-10) AUTUMN IN NEW YORK

(V. Duke)

Autumn in New York
Why does it seem so inviting?
Autumn in New York
It spells the thrill of first-nighting
Glittering crowds
And shimmering clouds
In canyons of steel
They're making me feel I'm home

It's autumn in New York
That brings the promise of new love
Autumn in New York
Is often mingled with pain
Dreamers with empty hands
May sigh for exotic lands
It's autumn in New York
It's good to live it again

Autumn in New York
The gleaming rooftops at sundown
Autumn in New York
It lifts you up when you're run down
Jaded roués
And gay divorcées
Who lunch at the Ritz
Will tell you that it's divine

It's autumn in New York
Transforms the slums into Mayfair
Autumn in New York
You'll need no castle in Spain
Lovers that bless the dark
On benches in Central Park
Greet autumn in New York
It's good to live it again

BABY FACE

(H. Akst & B. Davis)

Hmm, baby face
You've got the cutest little

Hmm, baby face
There's not another who can take your place

Hmm, baby face, my poor heart is jumpin'
You sure have started somethin'

Hmm, baby face
I'm up in Heaven when I'm in your warm embrace

Hmm, I didn't need a shove
'Cause I fell in love with your pretty baby face

BANG A GONG (GET IT ON)

(M. Bolan)

Well you're dirty and sweet, clad in black
Don't look back and I love you
You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah

Well you're slim and you're weak
You've got the teeth of a hydra upon you
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl

Get it on, bang the gong, get it on
Get it on, bang the gong, get it on

You're built like a car,
You've got a hub cap diamond star halo
You're built like a car, oh yeah

You're an untamed youth that's the truth
With your cloak full of eagles
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl

Get it on, bang the gong, get it on
Get it on, bang the gong, get it on

BELIEVE IT OR NOT (THE GREATEST AMERICAN HERO THEME)

(M. Post & S. Geyer)

Look at what's happened to me
I can't believe it myself
Suddenly I'm up on top of the world
It should have been somebody else

Believe it or not, I'm walkin' on air
I never thought I could feel so free
Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer
Who could it be?
Believe it or not it's just me

Just like the light of a new day
It hit me from out of the blue
Breaking me out of the spell I was in
Making all of my wishes come true

Believe it or not, I'm walkin' on air
I never thought I could feel so free
Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer
Who could it be?
Believe it or not it's just me

This is too good to be true
Look at me falling for you

Believe it or not, I'm walkin' on air
I never thought I could feel so free
Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer
Who could it be?
Believe it or not it's just me

BLUE DRAG

(J. Mirow)

I said, blue drag
It sure is draggin' me down
I'm almost scraping the ground
When I hear that blue drag

Slow drag
It's got that new lazy swing
I crave that new crazy swing
I must have my blue drag

Oh that rhythm, blue rhythm, has brought me
A peculiar phase
Oh that rhythm, blue rhythm, has brought me
Peculiar days

I can't get enough of blue drag
You've got my soul on fire
I never tire of that low down blue drag

BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY

(B. Monroe)

Blue moon of Kentucky
Keep on shining
Shine on
The one that's gone
And proved untrue

Blue moon of Kentucky
Keep on shining
Shine on
The one that's gone
And left me blue

It was on a moonlight night
The stars were shining bright
And they whispered from on high
Your love has said good-bye

Blue moon of Kentucky
Keep on shining
Shine on
The one that's gone
And said good-bye

BLUE SKIES

(I. Berlin)

Blue skies
Smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies
Do I see

Bluebirds
Singing a song
Nothing but bluebirds
All day long

Never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly

Blue days
All of them gone
Nothing but blue skies
From now on

CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU

(B. Crewe & B. Gaudio)

You're just too good to be true
I can't take my eyes off you
You'd be like heaven to touch
I wanna hold you so much
At long last love has arrived
And I thank God I'm alive
You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off you

Pardon the way that I stare
There's nothing else to compare
The sight of you leaves me weak
There are no words left to speak
But if you feel like I feel
Please let me know that is real
You're just too good to be true
I can't take my eyes off you

I love you baby
And if it's quite all right
I need you baby
To warm the lonely nights
I love you baby
Trust in me when I say

Oh pretty baby
Don't bring me down I pray
Oh pretty baby
Now that I've found you stay
And let me love you, baby
Let me love you

CENTERPIECE

(H. Edison & J. Hendricks)

The more I'm with you pretty baby
The more I feel my love increase
I'm building all my dreams around you
My happiness will never cease
But nothing's any good without you
Cause baby you're my centerpiece

I buy a house and garden somewhere
Along a country road a piece
A little cottage on the outskirts
Where we can really find release
But nothing's any good without you
Cause baby you're my centerpiece

CHAN CHAN

(F. Repilado)

De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto, voy para Mayarí

De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto, voy para Mayarí

De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llego a Cueto, voy para Mayarí

El cariño que te tengo
No te lo puedo negar
Se me sale la babita
Yo no lo puedo evitar

Cuando Juanica y Chan Chan
En el mar cernían arena
Como sacudía el jibe
A Chan Chan le daba pena

Limpia el camino de pajas
Que yo me quiero sentar
En aquél tronco que veo
Y así no puedo llegar

De alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Llegó a Cueto voy para Mayarí

CHANGE THE WORLD

(T. Sims, G.Kennedy & W. Kirkpatrick)

If I could reach the stars
I'd pull one down for you
Shine it on my heart
So you could see the truth
That this love I have inside
Is everything it seems
But for now I find
It's only in my dreams

That I can
Change the world
I would be the sunlight in your universe
You would think my love was really something good
Baby if I could
Change the world

If I could be king
Even for a day
I'd take you as my queen
I'd have it no other way
And our love would rule
In this kingdom that we had made
'til then i'll be a fool
Wishing for a day

That I can
Change the world
I would be the sunlight in your universe
You would think my love was really something good
Baby if I could
Change the world

CHARADE

(J. Mercer & H. Mancini)

When we played our charade
We were like children posing
Playing at games, acting out names
Guessing the parts we played

Oh what a hit we made
We came on next to closing
Best on the bill, lovers until
Love left the masquerade

Fate seemed to pull the strings
I turned and you were gone
While from the darkened wings
The music box played on

Sad little serenade
Song of my heart's composing
I hear it still, I always will
Best on the bill
Charade

CLOSE TO YOU

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

Why do birds
Suddenly appear
Ev'ry time you are near?
Just like me
They long to be
Close to you

Why do stars
Fall down from the sky
Ev'ry time you walk by?
Just like me
They long to be
Close to you

On the day
That you were born
The angels got together
And decided to create
A dream come true.
So they sprinkled
Moon dust in your hair of gold
And star-light
In your eyes of blue

That is why
All the boys in town
Follow you all around
Just like me
They long to be
Close to you

COMEÇAR DE NOVO (THE ISLAND)

(I. Lins & V. Martins)

Começar de novo
E contar comigo
Vai valer a pena
Ter amanhecido

Ter me rebelado
Ter me debatido
Ter me machucado
Ter sobrevivido
Ter virado a mesa
Ter me conhecido
Ter virado o barco
Ter me socorrido

Começar de novo
E contar comigo
Vai valer a pena
Ter amanhecido

Sem as tuas garras
Sempre tão seguras
Sem o teu fantasma
Sem tua moldura
Sem tuas escoras
Sem o teu domínio
Sem tuas esporas
Sem o teu fascínio

Começar de novo
E contar comigo
Vai valer a pena
Ter amanhecido

Começar de novo

DANCE ME TO THE END OF LOVE

(L. Cohen)

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us
above
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have
outworn
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your
glove
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

DICEN

(A. Quintero, R. de León & M. Quiroga)

En el mismo punto y hora
Que acabó con Pepe Mora
Doña Aurora sobre el pelo
No se puso ni una flor
Y su patio de cal pura
Un convento de clausura
Y una cárcel con cerrojos
Para el luto de su amor

Dicen, dicen que lleva un pelo sobre el semblante
Dicen, dicen que si habla sola de madrugá
Dicen, dicen que en sus ojazos como diamantes
Brillan una extraña luz de oscuridad
Y Sevilla a todas horas
Cuenta, canta y pide a usted
Que esta blanca Doña Aurora
Lo mismito que el papel
Dicen, dicen que llora y llora por su querer

Se ha casao Pepe Mora
Y al momento Doña Aurora
Sus vestíos de esponsales
Desentierra del arcón
Y de novia y con mantilla
Por las calles de Sevilla
Va una pena pregonando
Que ha perdió la razón

Dicen, dicen que eran dos ascuas sus ojos moros
Dicen, dicen que con un aire de majestad
Dicen, dicen fue repartiendo monedas de oro
Desde una punta a otra de la ciudad
Y a su paso los chiquillos para burla de su amor
Le tiraban papelillos y a puñajos el arroz
Dicen, dicen que era una pena ver su dolor

DON'T BLAME ME

(J. McHugh & D. Fields)

Don't blame me
For falling in love with you
I'm under your spell
But how can I help it?
Don't blame me

Can't you see
When you do the things you do
If I can't conceal
The thrill that I'm feeling
Don't blame me

I can't help it
If that doggone moon above
Makes me want
Someone like you to love

Blame your kiss
As sweet as a kiss can be
And blame all your charms
That melt in my arms
But don't blame me

DON'T FENCE ME IN

(C. Porter)

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above
Don't fence me in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me in

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever but I ask you please
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences
And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
And I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT ME

(T. Koehler & R. Bloom)

Don't worry 'bout me
I'll get along
Forget about me
Be happy, my love

Let's say that our little show is over
And so the story ends
Why not call it a day the sensible way
And still be friends

Look out for yourself
Should be the rule
Give your heart and your love
To whom ever you love
Don't you be a fool

Darlin', why stop to cling
To some fading thing
That used to be
If you can't forget
Don't you worry 'bout me

DREAM DANCING

(C. Porter)

When day is gone and night comes on
Until the dawn what do I do?
I clasp your hand and wander through slumber land
Dream dancing with you

We dance between a sky serene
And fields of green sparkling with dew
It's joy sublime whenever I spend my time
Dream dancing with you

Dream dancing
Oh, what a lucky windfall
Touching you, clutching you
All the night through

So say you love me, dear
And let me make my career
Dream dancing, dream dancing with you

EL CUARTO DE TULA

(S. Siaba)

En el barrio La Cachimba
Se ha formado la corredera
En el barrio La Cachimba
Se ha formado la corredera

Allá fueron los bomberos
Con sus campanas, sus sirenas
Allí fueron los bomberos
Con sus campanas, sus sirenas

¡Ay, mamá! ¿Qué pasó?
¡Ay, mamá! ¿Qué pasó?

Al cuarto de Tula, le cogió candela
Se quedó dormida y no apagó la vela
Al cuarto de Tula, le cogió candela
Se quedó dormida y no apagó la vela

ESPERARÉ

(A. Manzanero)

Esperaré
A que sientas lo mismo que yo
A que a la luna la mires del mismo color
Esperaré
Que adivines mis versos de amor
A que en mis brazos encuentres calor

Esperaré
A que yayas por donde yo voy
A que tu alma me des como yo te la doy
Esperaré
A que aprendas de noche a sonar
A que de pronto me quieras besar

Esperaré
Que las manos me quieras tomar
Que en tu recuerdo me quieras
Por siempre llevar
Que mi presencia sea el mundo
Que quieras sentir
Que un día no puedas
Sin mi amor vivir.

Esperaré
A que sientas nostalgia por mí
A que me pidas que no me separé de ti
Tal vez jamás seas tú de mí
mas yo mi amor esperaré

ET MAINTENANT (WHAT NOW, MY LOVE?)

(G. Bécaud & P. Delanoë)

Et maintenant que vais-je faire
De tout ce temps que sera ma vie
De tous ces gens qui m'indiffèrent
Maintenant que tu es partie

Toutes ces nuits, pourquoi pour qui
Et ce matin qui revient pour rien
Ce cœur qui bat, pour qui, pourquoi
Qui bat trop fort, trop fort

Et maintenant que vais-je faire
Vers quel néant glissera ma vie
Tu m'as laissé la terre entière
Mais la terre sans toi c'est petit

Vous, mes amis, soyez gentils
Vous savez bien que l'on n'y peut rien
Même Paris crève d'ennui
Toutes ses rues me tuent

Et maintenant que vais-je faire
Je vais en rire pour ne plus pleurer
Je vais brûler des nuits entières
Au matin je te haïrai

What now my love?
Now that you left me
How can I live through another day?
Watching my dreams turning to ashes
And my hopes into bits of clay

Once I could see
Once I could feel
Now I am numb
I've become unreal
I walk the night
Without a goal
Stripped of my heart
My soul

What now my love?
Now that it's over
I feel the world closing in on me
Here come the stars
Tumbling around me
There's the sky
Where the sea should be

What now my love?
Now that you're gone
I'd be a fool
To go on and on
No one would care
No one would cry
If I should live or die

What now my love?
Now there is nothing
Only my last goodbye

FALLEN

(L. Wood)

I can't believe it
You're a dream comin' true
I can't believe
How I have fallen for you

And I was not looking
Was content to remain
And it's ironic
To be back in the game

You are the one who's led me to the sun
How could I know that I was lost without you

And I want to tell you
You control my rain
And you should know that
You are life in my veins

You are the one who's led me to the sun
How could I know that I was lost without you

I can't believe it
You're a dream comin' true
I can't believe
How I have fallen for you

And I was not looking
Was content to remain
And it's ironic
To be back in the game

FLAMINGO

(T. Grouya & E. Anderson)

Flamingo, like a flame in the sky
Flying over the island
To my lover nearby

Flamingo, with your tropical hue
For it's you I rely on
And the love that is true

The wind sings a song to you as you go
The song that I hear below
The murmuring heart

Flamingo, when the sun meets the sea
Say farewell to my lover
And hasten to me

FOR ALL WE KNOW

(J.F. Coots & S.M. Lewis)

For all we know
We may never meet again
Before we go
Make this moment sweet again

We won't say goodbye
Until the last minute
I'll hold out my hand
And my heart will be in it

For all we know
This may only be a dream
We come and go
Like the ripples on a stream

So love me tonight
Tomorrow was made for some
Tomorrow may never come
For all we know
Yes, tomorrow may never, never come
For all we know

FORTUNE TELLER

(A. Toussaint)

Went to the fortune teller
Had my fortune read
I didn't know what to tell her
I had the dizzy feeling in my head

Then she took a look at my palm
She said sonny your fields out of wong
She looked into her crystal ball
And said you're in love

I said I couldn't that be so
I'm not passion with the girls I know
She said when the next one arrives
You'll be looking into her eyes

I left there in a hurry
Looking forward to my big surprise
The next day I discovered
That the fortune teller told me a lie

I hurried back down to that woman
As mad as I could be
I told her I didn't see nobody
Why'd she make a fool out of me

Then something struck me
As if it came from up above
While looking at the fortune teller
I fell in love

Now I'm a happy fellow
Well I'm married to the fortune teller
We're happy as we can be
Now I get my fortune told for free

GET OUT OF TOWN

(C. Porter)

Get out of town
Before it's too late my love
Get out of town
Be good to me please

Why wish me harm
Why not retire to a farm
And be contented to charm
The birds off the trees

Just disappear
I care for you much, too much
And when you're near
Close to me dear
We touch too much

The thrill when we meet
Is so bittersweet
That darling, it's getting me down
So on your mark, get set
Get out of town

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

Getting to know you
Getting to know all about you
Getting to like you
Getting to hope you like me

Getting to know you
Putting it my way, but nicely
You are my cup of tea

Getting to know you
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you
Getting to know what to say

Haven't you noticed?
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy
Because of all the beautiful things and new things
I'm learning about you day by day

GIRL TALK

(N. Hefti & B. Troup)

They like to chat about
The dresses they will wear tonight
They chew the fat about
Their tresses and the neighbours' fight
Inconsequential things
That men don't really care to know
Become essential things
That women find so apropos

But that's a dame
They're all the same
It's just a game
They call it girl talk, girl talk

They all me-ouw about
The ups and downs of all their friends
The who, the how, the why
They dish the dirt, it never ends
The weaker sex, the speaker sex
We mortal males behold
But though we joke, we wouldn't trade you
For a ton of gold

So baby stay, and gab away
But hear me say
That after girl talk
Talk to me

GOD ONLY KNOWS

(B. Wilson & T. Asher)

I may not always love you
But long as there are stars above you
You never need to doubt it
I'll make you so sure about it
God only knows what I'd be without you

If you should ever leave me
Though life would still go on believe me
The world could show nothing to me
So what good would living do me
God only knows what I'd be without you

If you should ever leave me
Well life would still go on believe me
The world could show nothing to me
So what good would living do me

God only knows what I'd be without you

GOODY GOODY

(J. Mercer & M. Malneck)

So you met someone who set you back on your heels
Goody Goody
So you met someone and now you know how it feels
Goody Goody

So you gave him your heart too
Just as I gave mine to you
And he broke it in little pieces
Now how do you do?

So you lie awake just singin' the blues all night
Goody Goody
So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite
Hooray and hallelujah

You had it comin' to ya
Goody Goody for him
Goody Goody for me
And I hope you're satisfied, you rascal you

GUANTANAMERA

(J. Martí & J. Fernández Díaz)

Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera
Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera

Yo soy un hombre sincero
De donde crecen las palmas
Yo soy un hombre sincero
De donde crecen las palmas
Y antes de morir yo quiero
Cantar mis versos del alma

Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera
Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera

Cultivo una rosa blanca
En junio como en enero
Cultivo una rosa blanca
En junio como en enero
Para el amigo sincero
Que me da su mano franca

Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera
Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera

Mi verso es de un verde claro
Y de un carmín encendido
Mi verso es de un verde claro
Y de un carmín encendido
Mi verso es un ciervo herido
Que busca en el monte amparo

GUILTY

(R. Newman)

Yes, baby, I been drinkin'
And I shouldn't come by I know
But I found myself in trouble
And I had nowhere else to go

Got some whiskey from the barman
Got some cocaine from a friend
I just had to keep on movin'
'Til I was back in your arms again

Guilty, baby I'm guilty
And I'll be guilty the rest of my life
How come I never do what I'm supposed to do
How come nothin' that I try ever turns out right?

You know, you know how it is with me baby
You know, I just can't stand myself
And it takes a whole lot of medicine
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(H. Martin & R. Blane)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on
Our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years
We all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star
Upon the highest bough
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas right now

HE WAS TOO GOOD TO ME

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

There goes my young intended
The thing has ended, regrets are vain
I'll never find another half so sweet
And we'll never meet again

I got impatient, told him goodbye
Sad eyes out in the rain
He was too good to me
How can I get along now?

So close he stood to me
Everything seems all wrong now
He would have brought me the sun
Making me smile, that was his fun

When I was mean to him
He'd never say go away now
I was a queen to him
Who's gonna make me gay now
It's only natural that I'm blue
He was too good to be true

HERE COMES THE SUN

(G. Harrison)

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right

Little darling
It's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling
It feels like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right

Little darling
The smiles returning to the faces
Little darling
It seems like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Little darling
I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling
It seems like years since it's been clear
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
It's all right, it's all right

HEROES

(B. Eno & D. Bowie)

I, I wish you could swim
Like the dolphins, like dolphins can swim
Though nothing, nothing will keep us together
We can beat them, for ever and ever
Oh we can be heroes, just for one day

I, I will be king
And you, you will be queen
Though nothing will drive them away
We can be heroes, just for one day
We can be us, just for one day

I, I can remember
Standing by the wall
And the guns shot above our heads
And we kissed, as though nothing could fall
And the shame was on the other side
Oh we can beat them, for ever and ever
Then we could be Heroes, just for one day

We can be heroes
We can be heroes
We can be heroes
Just for one day
We can be heroes

We're nothing, and nothing will help us
Maybe we're lying, then you better not stay
But we could be safer, just for one day

I COVER THE WATERFRONT

(J. Green & E. Heyman)

*Away from the city that hurts and mocks
I'm standing alone by the desolate docks
In the still and the chill of the night
I see the horizon, the great unknown
My heart has an ache its as heavy as stone
Will the dawn coming on make it light?*

I cover the waterfront
I'm watching the sea
Will the one I love be coming back to me?

I cover the waterfront
In search of my love
and I'm covered by a starless sky above

Here am I patiently waiting
Hoping and longing
Oh, how I yearn!
Where are you?
Are you forgetting?
Do you remember?
Will you return?

I cover the waterfront
I'm watching the sea
For the one I love must soon come back to me

I DON'T NEED NO DOCTOR

(N. Ashford, V. Simpson & J. Armstead)

I don't need no doctor
'Cause I know what's ailing me
I don't need no doctor, no, no
'Cause I know what's ailing me
I've been too long away from my baby
I'm coming down with a misery

I don't need no doctor
For my prescription to be filled
I don't need no doctor, I tell ya now
For my prescription to be filled
Only my baby's arms
Could ever take away this chill

Now the doctor say I need rest
Before I need her tenderness
Put me on the critical list
When all I need is her sweet kiss
He gave me a medicated lotion
But it didn't soothe
My emotion

I don't need no doctor
For my hope to live is gone
I don't need no doctor, no, no
My hope to live is gone
All I need is my baby
Baby, Please!
Won't you please come on home

I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL

(H. Carmichael)

I get along without you very well
Of course, I do
Except when soft rains fall
And drip from leaves
Then I recall
The thrill of being sheltered in your arms
Of course, I do
But I get along without you very well

I've forgotten you just like I should
Of course, I have
Except to hear your name
Or someone's laugh that is the same
But I've forgotten you just like I should

What a guy
What a fool am I
To think my breaking heart could kid the moon
What's in store
Should I fall once more
No, it's best that I stick to my tune

I get along without you very well
Of course, I do
Except perhaps in Spring
But I should never think of Spring
For that would surely break my heart in two

I GOT YOU (I FEEL GOOD)

(J. Brown)

I feel good, I knew that I would, now
I feel good, I knew that I would, now
So good, so good, I got you

Wo! I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can do no wrong
And when I hold you in my arms
My love won't do you no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can't do no wrong
And when I hold you in my arms
My love can't do me no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, well I got you

I feel good, I knew that I would, now
I feel good, I knew that I would
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you

I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

(D. Cross & G. Cory)

I left my heart in San Francisco
High on a hill it calls to me

To be where little cable cars
Climb halfway to the stars
The morning fog may chill the air
I don't care

My love waits there in San Francisco
above the blue and windy sea

When I come home to you, San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me

I LOVE PARIS

(C. Porter)

*Every time I look down on this timeless town
Whether blue or gray be her skies
Whether loud be her cheers
Or whether soft be her tears
More and more do I realize that*

I love Paris in the spring time
I love Paris in the fall
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles
I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles

I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris, why oh why do I love Paris
Because my love is near

(I LOVE YOU) FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS

(I.D. Watson & W.P, Best)

I love you
For sentimental reasons
I hope you do believe me
I'll give you my heart

I love you
And you're were long ment for me
Please give your loving heart to me
And say we'll never part

I think of you every morning
Dream of you every night
Darling, I'm never lonely
Whenever you're in sight

I love you
For sentimental reasons
I hope you do believe me
I've given you my heart

I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

The moment I wake up
Before I put on my makeup
I say a little pray for you

While combing my hair now
And wondering what dress to wear now
I say a little prayer for you

Forever and ever
You'll stay in my heart
And I will love you
Forever and ever
Ee never will part
Oh, how I love you
Together, forever
That's how it must be
To live without you
Would only mean heartbreak for me

I run for the bus, dear
While riding I think of us, dear
I say a little prayer for you

At work I just take time
And all through my coffee break time
I say a little prayer for you

Forever and ever
You'll stay in my heart
And I will love you
Forever and ever
We never will part
Oh, how I'll love you
Together, forever
That's how it must be
To live without you
Would only mean heartbreak for me

My darling, believe me
For me there is no one but you
Please love me too
And I'm in love with you
Answer my prayer now, babe

Forever and ever
You'll stay in my heart
And I will love you
Forever and ever
We never will part
Oh, how I'll love you
Together, forever
That's how it must be
To live without you
Would only mean heartbreak for me

I SURRENDER DEAR

(H. Barris & G. Clifford)

We've played the game of stay away
But it cost more that I can pay
Without you I can't make my way
I surrender, dear

I may seem proud, I may act gay
It's just a pose, I'm not that way
'Cause deep down in my heart I say
I surrender, dear

Little mean things we were doing
Must have been part of the game
Lending a spice to the wooing
But I don't care who's to blame

When stars appear and shadows fall
Why then you'll hear my poor heart call
To you my love, my life, my all
I surrender, dear

I WISH I COULD SHIMMY LIKE MY SISTER KATE

(A.J. Piron)

*I went to a dance with my sister Kate
Everybody there thought she danced so great
I realized a thing or two
When I got wise to something new
When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance
And then I knew it was in her dance
All the boys are going wild
Over sister Katie's style*

Oh, I wish I could I shimmy like my sister Kate
She shimmies like a jelly on a plate

My mama wanted to know last night
What makes the boys think Kate's so nice

Now all the boys in the neighborhood
They know that she can shimmy and it's understood

I know that I'm late, but I'll be up-to-date
When I shimmy like my sister Kate
I mean, when I shimmy like my sister Kate

(I'D LIKE TO GET YOU) ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

(F. Loesser)

I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China
All to myself alone
Get you and keep you
In my arms ever more
Leave all your lovers
Weepin' on a far away shore

Out on the briny
With the moon big and shiny
Melting your heart of stone
Honey I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China
All by myself alone

I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China
All to myself alone
A twist in the rudder
And a rip in the sails
Drifting and dreamin'
Honey throw the compass over the rail

Out on the ocean
Far from all the commotion
Melting your heart of stone
Honey I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China
All to myself alone

IF I AIN'T GOT YOU

(A. Keys)

Some people live for the fortune
Some people live just for the fame
Some people live for the power, yeah
Some people live just to play the game

Some people think that the physical things
Define what's within
And I've been there before
But that life's a bore
So full of the superficial

Some people want it all
But I don't want nothing at all
If it ain't you, baby
If I ain't got you, baby

Some people want diamond rings
Some just want everything
But everything means nothing
If I ain't got you, yeah

Some people search for a fountain
That promises forever young
Some people need three dozen roses
And that's the only way to prove you love them

Hand me the world on a silver platter
And what good would it be
With no one to share
With no one who truly cares for me

Some people want it all
But I don't want nothing at all
If it ain't you, baby
If I ain't got you, baby

Some people want diamond rings
Some just want everything
But everything means nothing
If I ain't got you, you, you

Some people want it all
But I don't want nothing at all
If it ain't you, baby
If I ain't got you, baby

Some people want diamond rings
Some just want everything
But everything means nothing
If I ain't got you, yeah

If I ain't got you with me, baby
So nothing in this whole wide world don't mean a thing
If I ain't got you with me, baby

IF I HAD YOU

(T. Shapiro, J. Campbell & R. Connelly)

I could show the world how to smile
I could be glad all of the while
I could turn the gray skies to blue
If I had you

I could leave my old days behind
Leave all my pals and never mind
There is nothing I couldn't do
If I had you

I could climb a snow-capped mountain
Sail the mighty ocean wide
I could cross a burning desert
If I had you by my side

I could be a queen dear on ground
Humble or poor, rich or renown
There is nothing I couldn't do
If I had you

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

What do you get when you fall in love?
A guy with a pin to burst your bubble
That's what you get for all your trouble
I'll never fall in love again
I'll never fall in love again

What do you get when you kiss a guy?
You get enough germs to catch pneumonia
After you do, he'll never phone ya
I'll never fall in love again
Don't you know that I'll never fall in love again

Dont' tell me what's it all about
'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
That is why I'm here to remind you

What do you get when you fall in love?
You only get a life of pain and sorrow
So for at least until tomorrow
I'll never fall in love again
No, no, I'll never fall in love again

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

(J. McCarthy & H. Carroll)

*At the end of the rainbow there's happiness
And to find it how often I've tried
But my life is a race, just a wild goose chase
And my dreams have all been denied*

*Why have I always been a failure?
What can the reason be?
I wonder if the world's to blame
I wonder if it could be me*

*I'm always chasing rainbows
Watching clouds drifting by
My dreams are just like all my schemes
Ending in the sky*

*Some fellows look and find the sunshine
I always look and find the rain
Some fellows make a winning sometime
I never even make a gain, believe me*

*I'm always chasing rainbows
I'm watching for a little bluebird in vain*

I'M OLD FASHIONED

(J. Mercer & J. Kern)

*I am not such a clever one
About the latest fads
I admit I was never one
Adored by local lads*

*Not that I ever try to be a saint
I'm the type that they classify as quaint*

*I'm old fashioned
I love the moonlight
I love the old fashioned things*

*The sound of rain
Upon a window pane
The starry song that April sings*

*This year's fancies
Are passing fancies
But sighing sighs holding hands
These my heart understands*

*I know I'm old fashioned
But I don't mind it
That's how I want to be
As long as you agree
To stay old fashioned with me*

I'M WALKIN'

(A. Domino & D. Bartholomew)

I'm walkin'
Yes indeed, I'm talkin'
By you and me, I'm hopin'
That you'll come back to me

I'm lonely
Yes I can be, I'm waitin'
For your company, I'm hopin'
That you'll come back to me

What you gonna do when the well runs dry?
You gonna run away and hide
I'm gonna run right by your side
For you pretty baby I'll even die

I'm walkin'
Yes indeed I'm talkin'
By you and me, I'm hopin'
That you'll come back to me

IMAGINATION

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Imagination is funny
It makes a cloudy day sunny
Makes a bee think of honey
Just as I think of you

Imagination is crazy
Your whole perspective gets hazy
Starts you asking a daisy
What to do, what to do?

Have you ever felt
A gentle touch and then a kiss
And then and then
Find it's only your imagination again? Oh, well

Imagination is silly
You go around willy-nilly
For example I go around wanting you
And yet I can't imagine that you want me too

INVITATION

(P.F. Webster & B. Kaper)

You and your smile
Hold a strange invitation
Somehow it seems
We've shared our dreams
But where?

Time after time
In a room full of strangers
Out of the blue
Suddenly you are there

Wherever I go
You're the glow of temptation
Glancing my way
In the gray of the dawn

And always your eyes
Smile that strange invitation
When you are gone
Where oh, where have you gone?

How long must I stay
In a world of illusion?
Be where you are
So near yet so far apart

Hoping you'll say
With a warm invitation
Where have you been?
Darling, come in
Into my heart

Wherever I go
You're the glow of temptation
Glancing my way
In the gray of the dawn

And always your eyes
Smile that strange invitation
When you are gone
Where oh, where have you gone?

How long must I stay
In a world of illusion?
Be where you are
So near yet so far apart

Hoping you'll say
With a warm invitation
Where have you been?
Darling, come in
Into my heart

IS YOU IS OR IS YOU AIN'T MY BABY?

(L. Jordan & B. Austin)

*I got a gal who's always late
Anytime we have a date
But I love her, yes I love her*

*Mmm, he's gonna walk up to my gate
And see if he can get it straight
Cause he wants her, he's gonna ask her*

Is you is or is you ain't my baby
The way you're actin' lately makes me doubt

You's is still my baby, baby
Seems my flame in your heart's done gone out

A woman is a creature
That has always been strange
Just when you're sure of one
You find she's gone and made a change

Is you is or is you ain't my baby
Maybe baby's found somebody new
Or is my baby still my baby true

IT'S ALWAYS YOU

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Whenever it's early twilight
I watch 'til a star breaks through
Funny, it's not a star I see
It's always you

Whenever I roam through roses
And lately I often do
Funny, it's not a rose I touch
It's always you

If a breeze, caresses me
It's really you strolling by
If i hear, a melody
It's merely the way you sigh

Wherever you are you're near me
You dare me to be untrue
Funny, each time I fall in love
It's always you

IT'S DE-LOVELY

(C. Porter)

*I feel a sudden urge to sing
The kind of ditty that invokes the spring
I'll control my desire to curse
While you crucify the verse*

*This verse I started seems to me
The Tin-Pantithesis of a melody
So spare us all the pain
Just skip the darn thing and sing the refrain*

*Mi, mi, mi, mi
Re, re, re, re
Do, sol, mi, do, la, si*

The night is young, the skies are clear
So if you want to go walking, dear
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

I understand the reason why
You're sentimental, 'cause so am I
It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

You can tell at a glance
What a swell night this is for romance
You can hear dear Mother Nature
Murmuring low, "Let yourself go!"

So please be sweet, my chickadee
And when I kiss you, just say to me
It's delightful, it's delicious
It's delectable, it's delirious
It's dilemma, it's delimit, it's deluxe
It's de-lovely

IT'S THE TALK OF THE TOWN

(M. Symes, A.J. Neiburg & J. Livingston)

I can't show my face, can't go anyplace
People stop and stare it's so hard to bear
Everybody knows you left me
It's the talk of the town
Every time we meet my heart skips a beat

We don't stop to speak
Know it's just a week
Everybody knows you left me, uh
It's the talk of the town
We send our invitations to friends and relations
Advancing our wedding day
Friends and our relations gave congratulations

How can you face that
What can you say
Let's make up sweetheart
We can't stay apart
Don't let foolish pride, keep you from my side
How can love like ours be ended
It's the talk of the town

IT'S YOU OR NO ONE

(S. Cahn & J. Styne)

It's you or no one for me
I'm sure of this every time we kiss
Now and forever when forever is done
You'll find that you are still the one

So please don't say no to my plea
'Cause if you do then I'm all through
There's this about you
My world's an empty world without you
It's you or no one for me

JÚRAME

(M. Grever)

Todos dicen que es mentira que te quiero
Porque nunca me habían visto enamorado
Yo te juro que yo mismo no comprendo
El porqué tu mirar me ha cautivado

Cuando estoy cerca de ti ya estoy contento
No quisiera que de nadie te acordaras
Tengo celos hasta del pensamiento
Que pueda recordarte a otra persona amada

Júrame
Que aunque pase mucho tiempo
Nunca olvidare el momento
En que yo te conocí

Mírame
Pues no hay nada más profundo
Ni más grande en este mundo
Que el cariño que de ti

Bésame
Con un beso enamorado
Como nadie me ha besado
Desde el día en que nací

Quiéreme
Quiéreme hasta la locura
Así sabrás la amargura
Que estoy sufriendo por ti

JUST SQUEEZE ME (BUT PLEASE DON'T TEASE ME)

(D. Ellington & L. Gaines)

Treat me sweet and gentle
When you say goodnight
Just squeeze me
But please don't tease me

I get sentimental
When you hold me tight
Just squeeze me
But please don't tease me

Missing you since you went away
Singing the blues away each day
Counting the nights and waiting for you

I'm in the mood to let you know
I never knew I loved you so
Please say you love me too

When I get this feeling
I'm in ecstasy
So squeeze me
But please don't tease me

JUST THE TWO OF US

(R. MacDonald, W. Salter & B. Withers)

I see the crystal raindrops fall
And the beauty of it all
Is when the sun comes shining through
To make those rainbows in my mind
When I think of you sometime
And I want to spend some time with you

Just the two of us
We can make it if we try
Just the two of us
Just the two of us
Building castles in the sky
Just the two of us
You and I

We look for love no time for tears
Wasted water's all that is
And it don't make no flowers grow
Good things might come to those who wait
Not for those who wait too late
We gotta go for all we know

Just the two of us
We can make it if we try
Just the two of us
Just the two of us
Building castles in the sky
Just the two of us
You and I

JUST YOU, JUST ME

(R. Klages & J. Greer)

Just you, just me
Let's find a cozy spot
To cuddle and coo

Just us, just we
I've missed an awful lot
My trouble is you

Oh, gee!
What are your charms for?
What are my arms for?
Use your imagination!

Just you, just me
I'll tie a lover's knot
'Round wonderful you!

KEY TO THE HIGHWAY

(B. Broonzy & C. Segar)

I've got the key to the highway
Billed out and bound to go
I'm gonna leave here running
Because, walkin is most too slow

I'm goin back to the border
Where I'm better known
Because, you haven't done nothin'
But, drove a good man away from home

Give me one more kiss, mama
Just before I go
I'm gonna leave this town
Girl, I won't be back no more

When the moon peep over the mountain
Honey, I'll be on my way
I'm gonna roam this highway
Until the break of day

Well, it's so long, so long baby
I'm gonna say goodbye
I'm gonna roam this highway
Until the day I die

LA BIEN PAGÁ

(J. Mostazo & R. Perelló)

Ná te pido, ná te debo
Me voy de tu vera, olvídame ya
Que he pagao con oro tus carnes morenas
No maldigas paya, que estamos en paz

No te quiero, no me quieras
Si to me lo diste, yo ná te pedí
No me eches en cara que to lo perdiste
También a tu vera yo to lo perdí

Bien pagá,
Si tu eres la bien pagá
Porque tus besos compré
Y a mí te supiste dar
Por un puñao de parné
Bien pagá, bien pagá
Bien pagá fuiste mujé

No te engaño, quiero a otra,
No creas por eso que te traicioné
No cayó en mis brazos, me dió sólo un beso
El único beso que yo no pagué

Ná te pido, ná me llevo
Entre esas paredes de jo sepultás
Penas y alegrías que te he dao y me diste
Y esas joyas que ahora pa otro lucirás

Bien pagá,
Si tu eres la bien pagá,
Porque tus besos compré
Y a mí te supiste dar
Por un puñao de parné
Bien pagá, bien pagá
Bien pagá fuiste mujé

LA FLOR DE LA CANELA

(I. Granda)

Déjame que te cuente limeña
Déjame que te diga la gloria
Del ensueño que evoca la memoria
Del viejo puente, del río y la alameda

Déjame que te cuente limeña
Ahora que aun perfuma el recuerdo
Ahora que aun se mece en un sueño
El viejo puente, el río y la alameda

Jazmines en el pelo y rosas en la cara
Airosa caminaba la flor de la canela
Derramaba lisura y a su paso dejaba
Aromas de mistura que en el pecho llevaba
Del puente a la alameda menudo pie la lleva
Por la vereda que se estremece al ritmo de su cadera
Recogía la risa de la brisa del río
Y al viento la lanzaba del puente a la alameda

Déjame que te cuente limeña
Ay, deja que te diga, morena, mi pensamiento
A ver si así despiertas del sueño
Del sueño que entretiene, morena, tu sentimiento

Aspira de la lisura que da la flor de la canela
Adornada con jazmines matizando su hermosura
Alfombra de nuevo el puente y engalana la alameda
Que el río acompasará su paso por la vereda
Y recuerda que...

Jazmines en el pelo y rosas en la cara
Airosa caminaba la flor de la canela
Derramaba lisura y a su paso dejaba
Aromas de mistura que en el pecho llevaba
Del puente a la alameda menudo pie la lleva
Por la vereda que se estremece al ritmo de su cadera
Recogía la risa de la brisa del río
Y al viento la lanzaba del puente a la alameda

LEARNIN' THE BLUES

(D.V. Silvers)

The tables are empty
The dance floor's deserted
You play the same love song
It's the tenth time you've heard it
That's the beginning
Just one of the clues
You've had your first lesson
In learnin' the blues

The cigarettes you light
One after another
Won't help you forget her
And the way that you love her
You're only burnin'
A torch you can't lose
But you're on the right track
For learnin' the blues

When you're at home alone
The blues will taunt you constantly
When you're out in a crowd
The blues will haunt your memory

The nights when you don't sleep
The whole night you're cryin'
But you can't forget her
Soon you even stop tryin'
You'll walk that floor
And wear out your shoes
When you feel your heart break
You're learnin' the blues

LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Things have come to a pretty pass
Our romance is growing flat,
For you like this and the other
While I go for this and that,*

*Goodness knows what the end will be
Oh I don't know where I'm at
It looks as if we two will never be one
Something must be done:*

You say either and I say either
You say neither and I say neither
Either, either neither, neither
Let's call the whole thing off

You like potato and I like potahto
You like tomato and I like tomahto
Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto
Let's call the whole thing off

But oh, if we call the whole thing off
Then we must part
And oh, if we ever part
Then that might break my heart

So if you like pyjamas and I like pyjahmas
I'll wear pyjamas and give up pyajahmas
For we know we need each other so we
Better call the whole thing off
Let's call the whole thing off

You say laughter and I say larfter
You say after and I say arfter
Laughter, larfter after arfter
Let's call the whole thing off

You like vanilla and I like vanella
You saspiralla, and I saspirella
Vanilla vanella chocolate strawberry
Let's call the whole thing off

But oh if we call the whole thing of
Then we must part
And oh, if we ever part
Then that might break my heart

So if you go for oysters and I go for ersters
I'll order oysters and cancel the ersters
For we know we need each other so we
Better call the calling off off
Let's call the whole thing off

I say father, and you say pater
I saw mother and you say mater
Pater, mater uncle, auntie
Let's call the whole thing off

I like bananas and you like banahnahs
I say havana and I get havahnah
Bananas, banahnahs havana, havahnah
Go your way, I'll go mine

But oh if we call the whole thing of
Then we must part
And oh, if we ever part
Then that might break my heart

So if I go for scallops and you go for lobsters
So all right no contest we'll order lobseter
For we know we need each other so we
Better call the calling off off,
Let's call the whole thing off

LET'S GET LOST

(F. Loesser & J. McHugh)

Let's get lost
Lost in each other's arms
Let's get lost
Let them send out alarms

And though they'll think us rather rude
Let's tell the world we're in that crazy mood

Let's defrost
In a romantic mist
Let's get crossed
Of everybody's list

To celebrate this night we've found each other
Let's get lost

LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING

(P.F. Webster & S. Fain)

Love is a many splendored thing
It's the April rose
That only grows
In the early Spring

Love is nature's way of giving
A reason to be living
The golden crown
That makes a man a king

Once on a high and windy hill
In the morning mist
Two lovers kissed
And the world stood still

Then your fingers touched
My silent heart
And taught it how to sing
Yes, true love's a many splendored thing

LOVE WALKED IN

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Nothing seemed to matter any more
Didn't care what I was headed for
Time was standing still
No one counted till
There came a knocking at the door*

Love walked in
And drove the shadows away
Love walked in
And brought my sunniest day

One magic moment
And my heart seemed to know
That love said Hello!
Though no a word was spoken

One look and I
Forgot the gloom of the past
One look and I
Had found my future at last

One look and I
Had found a world completely new
When love walked in
With you

LOVER

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

Lover, when I'm near you
And I hear you speak my name
Softly in my ear
You breathe a little old flame

Lover, when we're dancing
You better keep on glancing in my eyes
Till love's own entrancing music dies

All of my future is in you
You're everything I desire
Promise you'll always continue
To be mine

Oh lover, please be tender
When you're tender, fears depart
Lover, I surrender to my heart

LOVER, COME BACK TO ME

(S. Romberg & O. Hammerstein II)

The sky was blue
And high above
The moon was new
And so was love
This eager heart of mine was singing
Lover where can you be

You came at last
Love had its day
That day is past
You've gone away
This aching heart of mine is singing
Lover come back to me

When I remember every little thing
You used to do
I'm so lonely
Every road I walked along
I walked along with you
No wonder I am lonely

The sky is blue
The night is cold
The moon is new
But love is old
And while I'm waiting here
This heart of mine is singing
Lover come back to me

LUCÍA

(J.M. Serrat)

Vuela esta canción para ti Lucía
La más bella historia de amor que tuve y tendré
Es una carta de amor que se lleva el viento
Pintado en mi voz
A ninguna parte, a ningún buzón

No hay nada más bello
Que lo que nunca he tenido
Nada más amado que lo que perdí
Perdóname si hoy busco en la arena
Esa luna llena que arañaba el mar

Si alguna vez fui un ave de paso
Lo olvidé para anidar en tus brazos
Si alguna vez fui bello y fui bueno
Fue enredado en tu cuello y tus senos
Si alguna vez fui sabio en amores
Lo aprendí de tus labios cantores

Si alguna vez amé, si algún día
Después de amar, amé
Fue por tu amor, Lucía, Lucía

Tus recuerdos son cada día más dulces
El olvido solo se llevó la mitad
Y tu sombra aún se acuesta en mi cama
Con la oscuridad entre mi almohada y mi soledad

LULLABY IN RHYTHM

(B. Goodman, E. Sampson, C. Profit & W. Hirsch)

Hear my lullaby in rhythm
Dream your dreams and wonder with 'em
Even dreams will come and
Take you through the night

To my lullaby in rhythm
All the breezes signin' rhythm
Rest my love let
Nothin' wake you till the light

Stars dance while the shadows creep
The Moonman's gonna swing you up high
Swing you to sleep

To my lullaby in rhythm
Dream your dreams and wonder with 'em
Sandman's gonna come and
Make you sleep good night

MAD ABOUT THE BOY

(N. Coward)

I'm mad about the boy
And I know it's stupid to be mad about the boy
I'm so ashamed of it
But must admit the sleepless nights I've had
About the boy

On the silverscreen
He melts my foolish heart in every single scene
Although I'm quite aware
That here and there are traces of the cad
About the boy

Lord knows I'm not a fool girl
I really shouldn't care
Lord knows I'm not a school girl
Who's in the flurry of her first affair

Will it ever cloy
This odd diversity of misery and joy
I'm feeling quite insane and young again
And all because I'm mad about the boy

MAMBO INN

(M. Bauzá, B. Woodlen & G. Sampson)

I know a place built like a bongo drum
When you're inside you're sure to have some fun

1, 2, 3 and you will be on the move
Gaiety and laughter will put you in the groove

Just let yourself go
You can be the show
No finer feeling
Can be yours I know

So come on lets all go and it will be no sin
To be mamboing down there at the Mambo Inn

MAYBE

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

Soon or late, maybe
If you wait, maybe
Some kind fate, maybe
Will help you discover
Where to find your lover

You will hear, "You-hoo"
He'll be near you-oo
Paradise will open its gate
Maybe soon, maybe late

MAYBE THIS TIME

(J. Kander & F. Ebb)

Maybe this time, I'll be lucky
Maybe this time, he'll stay
Maybe this time
For the first time
Love won't hurry away

He will hold me fast
I'll be home at last
Not a loser anymore
Like the last time
And the time before

Everybody loves a winner
So nobody loves me
'Lady Peaceful', 'Lady Happy,'
That's what I long to be

All the odds are in my favor
Something's bound to give in,
It's got to happen, happen sometime
Maybe this time I'll win

ME EMBRUJASTE

(A. Quintero, R. de León y M. Quiroga)

No sé por dónde me vino
este querer sin sentir
ni se por qué desatino
todo cambió para mí

Por qué hasta el alma se me iluminó
Con luces de aurora al anochecer
Por qué hasta el pulso se me desbocó
Y toda mi sangre se puso de pie

Me miraste, me miraste
Y toda mi noche oscura de pena
Ardió de lucero

Me embrujaste, me embrujaste
Y un río de coplas cantó por mis venas
Tu amor verdadero

Si estaré, mi Dios, soñando
Y tendré que despertar
Lo que a mí me está pasando
No es mentira ni verdad

¿Qué me diste? ¿qué me diste?
Que así me has cambiado
De nieve en hoguera de roja pasión

No me alejes de tu vera
Que sin ti no hay para mí remisión
No estas viendo
Que al llamarte como loca
Desde el alma hasta la boca
Se me sube el corazón

A ver si hay otra que quiera
Con la pasión que yo a ti
Vivir de esta manera
Más que vivir es morir

Por qué despierto, temblando asolada
Y miro a la calle desierta y sin luz
Por qué yo tengo la corazonada
De que vas a darme sentencia de cruz

Me miraste, me miraste
Y al punto mis ojos, de frente a los tuyos
temblaron de celos

Me embrujaste, me embrujaste
E igual que la arena, mis torres de orgullo
vinieron al suelo

Si será de brujería
El néctar de tu querer
Que la luz de mi alegría
La oscurece tu poder

¿Qué me diste? ¿qué me diste?
Que así me has cambiado
De nieve en hoguera de roja pasión

No me alejes de tu vera
que sin ti no hay para mí remisión
No estas viendo
Que al llamarte como loca
Desde el alma hasta la boca
Se me sube el corazón

MEET YOU AT THE MOON

(I. May)

We're lookin' at the same moon
Though we're miles apart
We're wishin' on the same star
When you're deep in my heart

I don't know if you know
But when we miss each other so
Look up, I'll meet you at the moon

We're starin' at the same sky
Strangers it seems
We're sittin' on the same earth
Though there's oceans between

I don't know if you know
But when we miss each other so
Look up, I'll meet you at the moon

Mm I'm part of you
And your part of me
But it's a cold old world
When your missin' somebody

With out you
I wouldn't couldn't be
So when your heart is achin'
And it can't take much more breaking

We're lookin' at the same moon
Though we're miles apart
We're wishin' on the same start
When your deep in my heart

I don't know if you know
But when we miss each other so
Look up, I'll meet you at the moon

MEMORIES OF YOU

(A. Razaf & E. Blake)

Waking skies at sunrise
Every sunset too
Seems to be bringing me
Memories of you

Here and there, everywhere
Scenes that we once knew
And they all just recall
Memories of you

How I wish I could forget those
Those happy yesteryears
That have left a rosary of tears

Your face beams in my dreams
'Spite of all I do
Everything seems to bring
Memories of you

MIDNIGHT SUN

(L. Hampton, J. Mercer & S. Burke)

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice
Warmer than the summer night
The clouds were like an alabaster palace
Rising to a snowy height
Each star it's own aurora borealis
Suddenly you held me tight
I could see the midnight sun

I can't explain the silver rain that found me
Or was that a moonlight veil?
The music of the universe around me
Or was that a nightingale?
And then your arms miraculously found me
Suddenly the sky turned pale
I could see the midnight sun

Was there such a night
It's a thrill I still don't quite believe
But after you were gone
There was still some stardust on my sleeve

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember
And the stars forget to shine
And we may see the meadow in december
Icy white and crystalline
But oh my darling always I'll remember
When your lips were close to mine
And we saw the midnight sun.

MINHA (ALL MINE)

(F. Hime)

Minha, vai ser minha
Desde a hora que nasceste
Minha, não te encontro
Só sei que estás perto
E tão longe no silêncio
Outro amor

Como uma estrada que não deixa
Seres minha
Onde estejas
Como sejas
Vou te achar
Vou me entregar
Vou te amar

É tanto, tanto amor
Que até pode assustar
Não temas essa imensa sede
Que ao teu corpo vou levar
Minhas és e sou só teu
Sai de onde estás pra eu te ver
Pois tudo pode acontecer
Tem de ser, tem
Tem de ser, vem
Para sempre, para sempre, para sempre

MINHA VOZ, MINHA VIDA

(C. Veloso)

Minha voz, minha vida
Meu segredo e minha revelação
Minha luz escondida
Minha bússola e minha desorientação

Se o amor escraviza
Mas é a única libertação
Minha voz é precisa
Vida que não é menos minha que da canção

Por ser feliz, por sofrer
Por esperar, eu canto
Pra ser feliz, pra sofrer
Para esperar eu canto

Meu amor, acredite
Que se pode crescer assim pra nós
Uma flor sem limite
É somente por que eu trago a vida aqui na voz

MOLIENDO CAFÉ

(J. Manzo)

Cuando la tarde languidece
Renacen las sombras
Y en la quietud de los cafetales
Vuelven a sentir
Esta triste canción de amor
De la vieja molienda
En el letargo de la noche
Parece decir

Cuando la tarde languidece
Renacen las sombras
Y en la quietud de los cafetales
Vuelven a sentir
Esta triste canción de amor
De la vieja molienda
En el letargo de la noche
Parece decir

Una pena de amor
Una tristeza
Lleva el zambo Manuel
En su amargura
Pasa incansable la noche
Moliendo café

Cuando la tarde languidece
Renacen las sombras
Y en la quietud de los cafetales
Vuelven a sentir
Esta triste canción de amor
De la vieja molienda
En el letargo de la noche
Parece decir

MOOD INDIGO

(D. Ellington, I. Mills & A. Bigard)

You ain't been blue; no, no, no
You ain't been blue
Till you've had that mood indigo

That feelin' goes stealin' down to my shoes
While I sit and sigh, "Go 'long blues"

Always get that mood indigo
Since my baby said goodbye
In the evenin' when lights are low
I'm so lonesome I could cry

'Cause there's nobody who cares about me
I'm just a soul who's bluer than blue can be
When I get that mood indigo
I could lay me down and die

MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

(Sting)

There's a moon over Bourbon Street tonight
I see faces as they pass beneath the pale lamplight
I've no choice but to follow that call
The bright lights the people and the moon and all

I pray everyday to be strong
For I know what I do must be wrong
Oh you'll never see my shade
Or hear the sound of my feet
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

It was many years ago that I became what I am
I was trapped in this life like an innocent lamb
Now I can never show my face at noon
And you'll only see me walking by the light of the moon

The brim of my hat hides the eye of a beast
I've the face of a sinner but the hands of a priest
Oh you'll never see my shade
Or hear the sound of my feet
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

She walks everyday through the streets of New Orleans
She's innocent and young from a family of means
I have stood many times outside her window at night
To struggle with my instinct in the pale moonlight

How could I be this way when I pray to god above
I must love what I destroy and destroy the thing I love
Oh you'll never see my shade
Or hear the sound of my feet
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

MORE THAN YOU KNOW

(W. Rose, E. Eliscu & V. Youmans)

*Whether you are here or yonder
Whether you are false or true
Whether you remain or wander
I'm growing fonder of you*

*Even though your friends forsake you
Even though you don't succeed
Wouldn't I be glad to take you
Give you the break you need*

More than you know, more than you know
Girl of my heart, I love you so
Lately I find
You're on my mind
More than you know

Whether you're right, whether you're wrong
Girl of my heart, I'll string along
You need me so
Much more than you'll ever know

Loving you the way that I do
There's nothing I can do about it
Loving may be all you can give
But baby I can't live without it

Oh, how I'd cry, oh, how I'd cry
If you got tired and said "Good-bye"
More than I'd show
More than you'd ever know

MY BLUE HEAVEN

(W. Donaldson & G. Whiting)

*Day is ending
Birds are wending
Back to their shelter of
Each little nest they love*

*Nightshade's falling
Lovebirds calling
What makes the world go round
Nothing but love*

When whippoorwills call
And evening is nigh
I hurry to my blue heaven

I turn to the right
A little white light
Will lead you to my blue heaven

You'll see a smiling face
A fireplace, a cozy room
A little nest
That's nestled where the roses bloom

Just Molly and me
And baby makes three
We're happy in my blue heaven

NA BAIXA DO SAPATEIRO (BAÍA)

(A. Barroso)

Oh! amor, ai
Amor bobagem que a gente não explica, ai, ai
Prova um bocadinho, ô
Fica envenenado, ô
E pro resto da vida é um tal de sofrer
Ôlará, ôleré

Ô Bahia
Bahia que não me sai do pensamento
Faço o meu lamento, ô
Na desesperança, ô
De encontrar nesse mundo
Um amor que eu perdi na Bahia, vou contar

Na Baixa do Sapateiro
Eu encontrei um dia
A morena mais frajola da Bahia
Pedi-lhe um beijo, não deu
Um abraço, sorriu
Pedi-lhe a mão, não quis dar, fugiu

Bahia, terra da felicidade
Morena, eu ando louco de saudade
Meu Senhor do Bonfim
Arranje outra morena igualzinha pra mim

NE ME QUITTE PAS

(J. Brel)

Ne me quitte pas
Tout peut s'oublier
Oublier le temps
Et le temps perdu
Oublier ces heures
A coups de pourquoi

Il faut oublier
Qui s'enfuit déjà
Des malentendus
A savoir comment
Qui tuaient parfois
Le coeur de bonheur

Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas

Moi je t'offrirai
Venues de pays
Je creuserai la terre
Pour couvrir ton corps
Je ferai un domaine
Ou l'amour sera loi

Des perles de pluie
Ou il ne pleut pas
Jusqu'après ma mort
D'or et de lumière
Ou l'amour sera roi
Ou tu seras reine

Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas

Ne me quitte pas
Des mots insensés
Je te parlerai
Qui ont vu deux fois
Je te raconterai
Mort de n'avoir pas

Je t'inventerai
Que tu comprendras
De ces amants-la
Leurs coeurs s'embraser
L'histoire de ce roi
Pu te rencontrer

Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas

On a vu souvent
D'un ancien volcan
Il est paraît-il
Donnant plus de blé
Et quand vient le soir
Le rouge et le noir

Rejaillir le feu
Qu'on croyait trop vieux
Des terres brûlées
Qu'un meilleur avril
Pour qu'un ciel flamboie
Ne s'épousent-ils pas

Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas

Ne me quitte pas
Je ne vais plus parler
A te regarder
Et a t'écouter
Laisse-moi devenir
L'ombre de ta main

Je ne vais plus pleurer
Je me cacherai la
Danser et sourire
Chanter et puis rire
L'ombre de ton ombre
L'ombre de ton chien

Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas
Ne me quitte pas

NEVER LET ME GO

(J. Livingston & R. Evans)

Never let me go
Love me much too much
If you let me go
Life will lose its touch

What would I be
Without you?
There's no place for me
Without you

Never let me go
I'd be so lost
If you went away
There'd be a thousand hours in a day
Without you I know

Because of one caress my world was overturned
At the very start
All my bridges burned
By my flaming heart

You'd never leave me, would you?
You couldn't hurt me, could you?
Never let me go
Never let me go

NICA'S DREAM

(H. Silver)

A song happy and gay
A song that we know
All the musicians will play
You know, so it would seem
Everybody loves Nica's dream

A song loaded with love
A sweet melody sent down by angels above
You know, so it would seem
Everybody loves Nica's dream

She had a vision
That jazz would one day be
The music that's of
The future, you see
Don't you agree?
We'll help to see that
Her vision will come true
And all the world will be
Blessed by it too

This song is here to stay my friend
Just wait and see
The people have made
It part of jazz history
You know, so it would seem
Everybody loves Nica's dream

NICE 'N' EASY

(L. Spence, A. Bergman & M. Keith)

Let's take it nice and easy
It's gonna be so easy
For us to fall in love

Hey baby what's your hurry
Relax and don't you worry
We're gonna fall in love

We're on the road to romance
That's safe to say
But let's make all
The stops along the way

The problem now of course is
To simply hold your horses
To rush would be a crime
'Cause nice and easy does it every time

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*The man who only live for making money
Lives a life that isn't necessarily sunny
Likewise the man who works for fame
There's no guarantee that time won't erase his name*

*The fact is
The only work that really brings enjoyment
Is the kind that is for girl and boy meant
Fall in love, you won't regret it
That's the best work of all, if you can get it*

Holding hands at midnight
'Neath a starry sky
Oh that is nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try

Strolling with the one girl
Sighing sigh after sigh
Oh nice work if you can get it
And you can get it, if you try

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door
Where two hearts become one
Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you
And then taking that vow
Nice work if you can get it
And if you get it
Won't you tell me how?

NOBODY ELSE BUT ME

(J. Kern & O. Hammerstein II)

I want to be
No one but me
I am in love with a lady
Who likes me the way I am

I have my faults
She likes my faults
I'm not very bright
She's not very bright

She thinks I'm grand
That's grand for me
She may be wrong
But if we get along
"What do we care?", say we

Walking on the shore
Swimming in the sea
When I am with her
I am glad the boy who's with her
Is nobody else but me

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

(Traditional)

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory, Hallelujah

Sometimes I'm up
And sometimes I'm down
Yes, Lord, you know sometimes I'm almost to the ground
Oh, yes, Lord, still

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory, Hallelujah

If you get there before I do
Oh, yes, Lord, don't forget to
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Oh, yes, Lord, still

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Glory, Hallelujah

Although you see me
Goin' on so, oh, yes
I have my trials here below
Oh, yes, Lord

NON, JE NE REGRETTE REIN (RIEN DE RIEN)

(M. Vaucaire & C. Dumont)

Non, rien de rien, non, je ne regrette rien
Ni le bien qu'on m'a fait, ni le mal
Tout ça m'est bien égal
Non, rien de rien, non, je ne regrette rien
C'est paye, balaye, oublie, je me fous do passe

Avec mes souvenirs j'ai allume le feu
Mes chagrins, mes plaisirs,
Je n'ai plus besoin d'eux
Balaye les amours avec leurs trémolos
Balaye pour toujours
Je réparas a zéro

Non, rien de rien, non, je ne regrette rien
Ni le bien qu'on m'a fait, ni le mal
Tout ça m'est bien égal
Non, rien de rien, non, je ne regrette rien
Car ma vie, car me joies
Aujourd'hui`hui ça commence avec toi

O BÊBADO E A EQUILIBRISTA

(J. Bosco & A. Blanc)

Caía a tarde feito um viaduto
E um bêbado trajando luto
Me lembrou Carlitos

A lua, tal qual a dona de um bordel
Pedia a cada estrela fria
Um brilho de aluguel

E nuvens, lá no mata-borrão do céu
Chupavam manchas torturadas
Que sufoco

Louco, o bêbado com chapéu-côco
Fazia irreverências mil
Pra noite do Brasil, meu Brasil

Que sonha com a volta do irmão do Henfil
Com tanta gente que partiu
Num rabo-de-foguete

Chora a nossa pátria, mãe gentil
Choram Marias e Clarices
No solo do Brasil

Mas sei, que uma dor assim pungente
Não há de ser inutilmente,
A esperança

Dança na corda bamba de sombrinha
E em cada passo dessa linha
Pode se machucar

Azar, a esperança equilibrista
Sabe que o show de todo artista
Tem que continuar

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'erything's goin' my way

All the cattle are standin' like statues
All the cattle are standin' like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'erything's goin' my way

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an old weepin' willer is laughin' at me

OJOS VERDES

(V. Valverde, R. de León & M. Quiroga)

Apoyá en el quicio de la mancebía
Miraba encenderse la noche de mayo
Pasaban los hombres y yo sonreía
Hasta que en mi puerta paraste el caballo

¡Serrana! ¿me das candela?
Y yo te dije: Gaché
Ven y tómalala en mis labios
Y yo fuego te daré

Dejaste el caballo
Y lumbre te di
Y fueron dos verdes
Luceros de mayo
Tus ojos pa' mí

Ojos verdes
Verdes como la albahaca
Verdes como el trigo verde
Y el verde, verde limón

Ojos verdes, verdes
Con brillo de facas
Que están clavaítos en mi corazón

Pa mí ya no hay soles
Luceros ni luna
No hay más que unos ojos
Que mi vía son

Ojos verdes
Verdes como la albahaca
Verdes como el trigo verde
Y el verde, verde limón

Vimos desde el cuarto despertar el día
Y sonar al alba la torre en vela
Dejaste mi brazo cuando amanecía
Y en mi boca un gusto de menta y canela

¡Serrana! para un vestido
Yo te quiero regalar
Y yo te dije: ¡estas cumplido!
No me tienes que dar ná

Subiste al caballo
Te fuiste de mí
Y nunca otra noche
Más bella de mayo
He vuelto a vivir

Ojos verdes
Verdes como la albahaca
Verdes como el trigo verde
Y el verde, verde limón

Ojos verdes, verdes
Con brillo de facas
Que están clavaítos en mi corazón

Pa mí ya no hay soles
Luceros ni luna
No hay más que unos ojos
Que mi vía son

Ojos verdes
Verdes como la albahaca
Verdes como el trigo verde
Y el verde, verde limón

OLD FOLKS

(W. Robison & D.L. Hill)

Everyone knows him as old folks
Like the seasons he comes and he'll go
Just as free as a bird and as good as his word
That's why everybody loves him so

Always leaving his spoon in his coffee
Tucks his napkin up under his chin
And his own corn cob pipe is so mellow, hits right
But you needn't be ashamed of him

In the evenings after supper
What stories he tells
How he held his speech at Gettysburg
For Lincoln that day
You know I know that one so well

One thing we don't know about old folks
Did he fight for the blue or the gray?
But he's so democratic and so diplomatic
We always let him have his way

OLD LOVE

(E. Clapton & R. Cray)

I can feel your body
When I'm lying in bed
There's too much confusion
Going around through my head

And it makes me so angry
To know that the flame still burns
Why can't I get over?
When will I ever learn?

Old love, leave me alone
Old love, go on home

I can see your face
But I know that it's not real
It's just an illusion
Caused by how I used to feel

And it makes me so angry
To know that the flame will always burn
I'll never get over
I know now that I'll never learn

Old love, leave me alone
Old love, go on home

ONCE IN A WHILE

(M. Edwards & B. Green)

Once in a while
Will you try
To give one little thought to me
Though someone else may be
Nearer your heart?

Once in a while
Will you dream
Of the moments I shared with you
Moments before we two
Drifted apart?

In love's smoldering ember
One spark may remain
If love still can remember
That spark may burn again

I know that I'll
Be contented with
Yesterday's memory
Knowing you think of me
Once in a while

ORGAN GRINDER'S SWING

(W. Hudson, M. Parish & I. Mills)

Now eenie meenie minie moe
Catch that monkey by the toe
If he hollers let him go
Eenie meenie minie moe

Scatty-ah, pa swings it so does ma
Scatty-ah, ma swings it so does pa
Scatty-ah, you swing it so do I
Scatty-ah, I swing it so do you

When he turns that handle down
Music goes around 'n' around
Everybody starts to sing
To that organ grinder's swing

Tra-la, pa swings it so does ma
Tra-la, ma swings it so does pa
Tra-la, you swing it so do I
Tra-la, I swing it so do you

Now all the children tag along
Just to listen to his song
Monkey dancing on a string
To the organ grinder's swing

Oh-hum Oh-hum Oh-hum
Oh-hum, I swing it so do you

Drop a nickle in his hat
Like a rich aristocrat
Every nickle that you fling
Makes that organ grinder swing

Eenie meenie minie moe
Catch that monkey by the toe
This music makes me want to sing
Oh you organ grinder's swing

PARA LA LIBERTAD

(M. Hernández & J.M. Serrat)

Para la libertad
Sangro, lucho, pervivo
Para la libertad
Mis ojos y mis manos
Como un árbol carnal
Generoso y cautivo
Doy a los cirujanos

Para la libertad
Siento más corazones
Que arenas en mi pecho
Dan espumas mis venas
Y entro en los hospitales
Y entro en los algodones
Como en las azucenas

Porque donde unas cuencas
Vacías amanescan
Ella pondrá dos piedras
De futura mirada
Y hará que nuevos brazos
Y nuevas piernas crezcan
En la carne talada

Retoñarán aladas
De savia sin otoño
Reliquias de mi cuerpo
Que pierdo en cada herida
Porque soy como el árbol
Talado, que retoño
Y aún tengo la vida

PERFECT DAY

(L. Reed)

Just a perfect day
Drink Sangria in the park
And then later
When it gets dark, we go home

Just a perfect day
Feed animals in the zoo
Then later
A movie, too, and then home

Oh, it's such a perfect day
I'm glad I spent it with you
Oh, such a perfect day
You just keep me hanging on
You just keep me hanging on

Just a perfect day
Problems all left alone
Weekenders on our own
It's such fun

Just a perfect day
You made me forget myself
I thought I was
Someone else, someone good

Oh, it's such a perfect day
I'm glad I spent it with you
Oh, such a perfect day
You just keep me hanging on
You just keep me hanging on

You're going to reap just what you sow
You're going to reap just what you sow
You're going to reap just what you sow
You're going to reap just what you sow

POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

A country dance was being held in a garden
I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your pardon"
Suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams
All around a pug-nosed dream

The music started and was I the perplexed one
I held my breath and said "May I have the next one?"
In my frightened arms, polka dots and moonbeams
Sparkled on a pug-nosed dream

There were questions in the eyes of other dancers
As we floated over the floor
There were questions but my heart knew all the answers
And perhaps a few things more

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter
I know the meaning of the words "Ever after"
And I'll always see polka dots and moonbeams
When I kiss the pug-nosed dream

POPSICLE TOES

(M. Franks)

And when God gave out rhythm
He sure was good to you
You can add, subtract, multiply
And divide by two
I know today's your birthday
And I did not buy no rose
But I wrote this song instead and I call it
"Popsicle Toes"

Popsicle toes
Popsicle toes are always froze
Popsicle toes
You're so brave to expose all those popsicle toes

You must have been Miss Pennsylvania
With all this pulchritude
How come you always load your Pentax
When I'm in the nude?
We oughta have a birthday party
And you can wear you birthday clothes
We can hit the floor
And go explore those popsicle toes

You got the nicest North America
This sailor ever saw
I'd like to feel your warm Brazil
And touch your Panama
But your Tierra del Fuego
Are nearly always froze
We gotta see saw
Until we unthaw those
Popsicle toes

Popsicle toes
Popsicle toes are always froze
Popsicle toes.
You're so brave to expose all those popsicle toes

PROUD MARY

(J.C. Fogerty)

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of 'tane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

PURE IMAGINATION

(L. Bricusse & A. Newley)

Come with me and you'll be
In a world of pure imagination
Take a look and you'll see
Into your imagination

We'll begin with a spin
Trav'ling in the world of my creation
What we'll see will defy
Explanation

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

QUE C'EST TRISTE VENISE

(F. Dorin & C. Aznavour)

Que c'est triste Venise
Au temps des amours mortes
Que c'est triste Venise
Quand on ne s'aime plus

On cherche encore des mots
Mais l'ennui les emporte
On voudrait bien pleurer
Mais on ne le peut plus

Que c'est triste Venise
Lorsque les barcarolles
Ne viennent souligner
Que des silences creux

Et que le coeur se serre
En voyant les gondoles
Abriter le bonheur
Des couples amoureux

Que c'est triste Venise
Au temps des amours mortes
Que c'est triste Venise
Quand on ne s'aime plus

Les musées, les églises
Ouvrent en vain leurs portes
Inutile beauté
Devant nos yeux déçus

Que c'est triste Venise
Le soir sur la lagune
Quand on cherche une main
Que l'on ne vous tend pas

Et que l'on ironise
Devant le clair de lune
Pour tenter d'oublier
Ce qu'on ne se dit pas

Adieu tout les pigeons
Qui nous en fait escortent
Adieu Pont des Soupir
Adieu rêves perdus

C'est trop triste Venise
Au temps des amours mortes
C'est trop triste Venise
Quand on ne s'aime plus

¿QUIÉN SERÁ? (SWAY)

(L. Demetrio & P. Beltrán)

¿Quién será la que me quiera a mí?
¿Quién será, quién será?
¿Quién será la que me dé su amor?
¿Quién será, quién será?

Yo no sé si la podré encontrar
Yo no sé, yo sé
Yo no sé si volveré a querer
Yo no sé, yo no sé

He querido volver a vivir
La pasión y el calor de otro amor
De otro amor que me hiciera sentir
Que me hiciera feliz como ayer lo fui

Ay, ¿quién será la que me quiera a mí?
¿Quién será, quién será?
¿Quién será la que me dé su amor?
¿Quién será, quién será?

When marimba rhythms start to play
Dance with me, make me sway
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore
Hold me close, sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze
Bend with me, sway with ease
When we dance you have a way with me
Stay with me, sway with me

Other dancers may be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will see only you
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I go weak

I can hear the sounds of violins
Long before it begins
Make me thrill as only you know how
Sway me smooth, sway me now

REHAB

(A. Winehouse)

They tried to make me go to rehab
I said, "no, no, no"
Yes, I been black
But when I come back, you'll know, know, know
I ain't got the time
And if my daddy thinks I'm fine
He's tried to make me go to rehab
I won't go, go, go

I'd rather be at home with a Ray
I ain't got seventy days
'Cause there's nothing, there's nothing you can teach me
That I can't learn from Mr. Hathaway
I didn't get a lot in class
But I know we don't come in a shot glass

They tried to make me go to rehab
I said, "no, no, no"
Yes, I been black
But when I come back, you'll know, know, know
I ain't got the time
And if my daddy thinks I'm fine
He's tried to make me go to rehab
I won't go, go, go

The man said, "why do you think you here?"
I said, "I got no idea"
I'm gonna, I'm gonna lose my baby
So I always keep a bottle near
He said, "I just think you're depressed"
This, me, yeah baby, and the rest

They tried to make me go to rehab
But I said, "no, no, no"
Yes, I been black
But when I come back, you'll know, know, know

I don't ever want to drink again
I just, oh, I just need a friend
I'm not gonna spend ten weeks
Have everyone think I'm on the mend
And it's not just my pride
It's just till these tears have dried

They tried to make me go to rehab
I said, "no, no, no"
Yes, I been black
But when I come back, you'll know, know, know
I ain't got the time
And if my daddy thinks I'm fine
He's tried to make me go to rehab
I won't go, go, go

RETRATO EM BRANCO E PRETO (ZINGARO)

(A.C. Jobim & C. Buarque)

Já conheço os passos dessa estrada
Sei que não vai dar em nada
Seus segredos sei de cór
Já conheço as pedras do caminho
E sei também que ali sozinho
Eu vou ficar, tanto pior
O que é que eu posso contra o encanto
Desse amor que eu nego tanto
Evito tanto
É que no entanto
Volta sempre a enfeitiçar
Com seus mesmos tristes velhos fatos
Que num álbum de retratos
Eu teimo em colecionar

Lá vou eu de novo como um tolo
Procurar o desconsolo
Que cansei de conhecer
Novos dias tristes, noites claras
Versos, cartas, minha cara
Ainda volto a lhe escrever
Pra lhe dizer que isso é pecado
Eu trago o peito tão marcado
De lembranças do passado
E você sabe a razão
Vou colecionar mais um soneto
Outro retrato em branco e preto
A maltratar meu coração

Vou colecionar mais um soneto
Outro retrato em branco e preto
A maltratar meu coração

RIDERS ON THE STORM

(J. Densmore, R. Krieger, J. Morrison & R. Manzarek)

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're thrown
Like a dog without a bone
An actor out on loan
Riders on the storm

There's a killer on the road
His brain is squirming like a toad
Take a long holiday
Let your children play
If ya give this man a ride
Sweet family will die
Killer on the road, yeah

Girl ya gotta love your man
Girl ya gotta love your man
Take him by the hand
Make him understand
The world on you depends
Our life will never end
Gotta love your man, yeah

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're thrown
Like a dog without a bone
An actor out on loan

Riders on the storm

ROCKIN' CHAIR

(H. Carmichael)

Old rockin' chair's got me
My cane by my side
Fetch me that gin, son
'Fore I tan your hide

Can't get from this cabin
Goin' nowhere
Just set me here grabbin'
At the flies round this rockin' chair

My dear old aunt Harriet
In Heaven she be
Send me sweet chariot
For the end of the trouble I see

Old rockin' chair gets it
Judgement Day is here
Chained to my rockin' chair

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

(J. Marks)

*You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?*

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history

SAMBA DO AVIÃO

(A.C. Jobim)

Minha alma canta
Vejo o Rio de Janeiro
Estou morrendo de saudade
Rio teu mar, praias sem fim
Rio você foi feito pra mim

Cristo Redentor
Braços abertos sobre a Guanabara
Este samba é só porque
Rio eu gosto de você
A morena vai sambar
Seu corpo todo balançar

Rio de sol, de céu, de mar
Dentro de mais uns minutos
Estaremos no Galeão

Este samba é só porque
Rio eu gosto de você
A morena vai sambar
Seu corpo todo balançar

Aperte o cinto, vamos chegar
Água brilhando, olha a pista chegando
E vamos nós aterrizar

SAMBA EM PRELÚDIO

(B. Powell & V. de Moraes)

Eu sem você
Não tenho porque
Porque sem você
Não sei nem chorar

Sou chama sem luz
Jardim sem luar
Luar sem amor
Amor sem se dar

E eu sem você
Sou só desamor
Um barco sem mar
Um campo sem flor

Tristeza que vai
Tristeza que vem
Sem você meu amor
Eu não sou ninguém

Ah que saudade
Que vontade de ver renascer
Nossa vida

Volta querido
Os meus braços precisam dos teus
Teus abraços precisam dos meus

Estou tão sozinha
Tenho os olhos cansados de olhar
Para o além

Vem ver a vida
Sem você meu amor
Eu não sou ninguém

SAMURAI

(Djavan)

Ai
Quanto querer
Cabe em meu coração

Ai
Me faz sofrer
Faz que me mata
E se não mata, fere

Vai
Sem me dizer
Na casa da paixão

Sai
Quando bem quer
Traz uma praga
E me afaga a pele

Crescei, luar
Pra iluminar as trevas
Fundas da paixão
Eu quis lutar
Contra o poder do amor
Caí nos pés do vencedor
Para ser o serviçal
De um samurai
Mas eu tô tão feliz!
Dizem que o amor atrai

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

(J. Fuller)

I got the blues from my baby
Left me by the San Francisco Bay
The ocean liner's gone so far away
Didn't mean to treat her so bad
She was the best girl I ever have had
She said goodbye, I can take a cry
I want to lay down and die

I ain't got a nickel
And I ain't got a lousy dime
She don't come back
Think I'm going to lose my mind
If she ever gets back to stay
It's going to be another brand new day
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Sitting down looking from my back door
Wondering which way to go
The woman I'm so crazy about
She don't love me no more
Think I'll catch me a freight train
'Cause I'm feeling blue
And ride all the way to the end of the line
Thinking only of you

Meanwhile, in another city
Just about to go insane
Thought I heard my baby
Lord, the way she used to call my name
If I ever get her back to stay
It's going to be another brand new day
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

SANTA BABY

(J. Javits, P. Springer & T. Springer)

Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree
For me
Been an awful good girl
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, a '54 convertible too
Light blue
I'll wait up for you, dear
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be just as good
If you'll check off my Christmas list

Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
Been an angel all year
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa honey, one little thing I really need the deed
To a platinum mine
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex
And checks
Sign your 'x' on the line
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny
I really do believe in you
Lets see if you believe in me

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing
A ring
I don't mean on the phone
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

(H. Gillespie & J.F. Coots)

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why, why?
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list and checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little tin horns, little toy drums
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

And curly head dolls that cuddle and coo
Elephants, boats and kiddy cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids and girls in boy land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toy land town
All around the Christmas tree

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

**SE TODOS FOSSEM IGUAIS A VOCÊ
(SOMEONE TO LIGHT UP MY LIFE)**

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

*Vai tua vida, teu caminho é de paz e amor
A tua vida é uma linda canção de amor
Abre os teus braços e canta
A última esperança, a esperança divina
De amar em paz*

Se todos fossem iguais a você
Que maravilha viver
Uma canção pelo ar, uma mulher a cantar
Uma cidade a cantar, a sorrir, a cantar, a pedir
A beleza de amar
Como o sol, como a flor, como a luz
Amar sem mentir, nem sofrer
Existiria a verdade, verdade que ninguém vê
Se todos fossem no mundo iguais a você

*Go on your way with the cloudless blue sky above
May all your days be a wonderful song of love
Open your arms and sing of all the hidden hopes
You'll ever treasure
And live out your life in peace*

Where shall I look for the love to replace you
Someone to light up my life
Someone with strange little ways
Eyes like a blue autumn haze
Someone with your laughing style
And a smile that I know will keep haunting me endlessly
Sometimes in stars or the swift flight of seabirds
I catch a moment of you
That's why I walk all alone
Searching for something unknown
Searching for something or someone to light up my life

SENZA FINE

(G. Paoli)

Senza fine
Tu trascini la nostra vita
Senza un attimo
Di respiro
Per sognare
Per potere ricordare
Ciò che abbiamo già vissuto

Senza fine
Tu sei un attimo senza fine
Non hai ieri
Non hai domani
Tutto é ormai
Nelle tue mani
Mani grandi
Mani senza fine

Non m'importa della luna
Non m'importa delle stelle
Tu per me sei luna e stelle
Tu per me sei sole e cielo
Tu per me sei tutto quanto
Tutto quanto io
Voglio avere

Senza fine

SESAME STREET THEME

(B. Hart & J. Raposo)

Sunny day
Chasing the clouds away
Find my way
To where the air is sweet
Can you tell me how to get
How to get to Sesame Street
How to get to Sesame Street

Come and play
Everything's a-ok
Friendly neighbors there
For all to meet
Can you tell me how to get
How to get to Sesame Street
How to get to Sesame Street

SHE'S FUNNY THAT WAY

(C.N. Daniels & R.A. Whiting)

I'm not much to look at, nothin' to see
Just glad I'm livin' and happy to be
I got a woman, crazy for me
She's funny that way

I can't save a dollar, ain't worth a cent
She'd never holler, she'd live in a tent
I got a woman, crazy for me
She's funny that way

Though she'd love to work and slave for me every day
She'd be so much better off if I went away

But why should I leave her, why should I go?
She'd be unhappy without me, I know
I got a woman, crazy for me
She's funny that way

When I hurt her feelin's once in a while
Her only answer is one little smile
I got a woman, crazy for me
She's funny that way

SILENCIO

(R. Hernández Marín)

Duermen
En mi jardín
Las blancas azucenas
Los nardos y las rosas
Mi alma
Muy triste y pesarosa
A las flores
Quiere ocultar
Su amargo dolor

Yo no quiero
Que las flores sepan
Los tormentos
Que me da la vida
Si supieran
Lo que estoy sufriendo
Por mis penas
Llorarían también

Silencio
Que están durmiendo
Los nardos
Y las azucenas
No quiero
Que sepan mis penas
Porque si me ven llorando
Morirán

SINA

(Djavan)

Pai e mãe
Ouro de mina
Coração
Desejo e sina
Tudo mais
Pura rotina, jazz
Tocarei seu nome pra poder falar

De amor
Minha princesa
Art-nouveau
Da natureza
Tudo o mais
Pura beleza, jazz

A luz de um grande prazer
É irremediável neon
Quando o grito do prazer
Açoitar o ar, réveillon

O luar, estrela do mar
O sol e o dom
Quiçá, um dia
A fúria desse front
Virá lapidar o sonho
Até gerar o som
Como querer Caetanear
O que há de bom

O luar, estrela do mar
O sol e o dom
Quiçá, um dia
A fúria desse front
Virá lapidar o sonho
Até gerar o som
Como querer Caetanear
O que há de bom

SING, SING, SING

(L. Prima)

Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing
Everybody start to sing
La-dle-la, whoa-ho-ho
Now you're singing with a swing

Swing, swing, swing, swing
Everybody start to swing
La-dle-la, whoa-ho-ho
Now you're swinging while you sing

When the music goes around
Everybody goes to town
But here's something you should know
Ho, ho, baby, ho ho ho

Sing, sing, sing, sing
Everybody start to sing
La-del-la, whoa-ho-ho
Now you're singing with a swing

SINGIN' THE BLUES

(J.R. Robinson, C. Conrad, S. Lewis & J. Young)

*Oh, baby, I've been weepin'
Just like a willow tree
Without a wink of sleepin'
Where is your sympathy?
All is black round the shed
Since you said goodbye to me*

Oh, I'm just singin' the blues
Till my baby comes home
The meanest feeling pursues
Since she left me all alone
For every blue strain cuts new pain
Right into my heart
And I just sigh at that cryin' part

It sure gets your nerves
When you hear yourself moan
If I got all I deserve
I wouldn't be here all alone
I wouldn't walk all night
And sit by the window in the candlelight
Singin' the blues
Till my baby comes home

I'm singin' the blues
Till my baby comes home
Don't know what else I can do
Since he left me here all alone
I watch and wait all night
Just sittin' by the window in the candlelight
Just singin' the blues
Till my baby comes home

SINGING THE BLUES

(M. Endsley)

Well I never felt more like
Singing the blues
'Cause I never thought that
I'd ever lose your loving
Why'd you do me this way

Well I never felt more
Like cryin' all night
'Cause everything's wrong
And nothing ain't right without you
Got me singing the blues

The moon and the stars
No longer shine
The dream is gone
I thought it was mine
There's nothin' left
For me to do
But cry over you

Well I never felt more
Like runnin' away
Why should I go
When I couldn't stay without you
Got me singing the blues

SLOW HOT WIND

(H. Mancini & N. Gimbel)

Her gaze
Swept over me now
A slow hot wind

Some days
It's too warm to fight
A slow hot wind

There in the shade
Like a cool drink waiting
She sat with slow fire in her eyes
Just waiting

Some days
It's too warm to fight
A slow hot wind

SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ

(A. Lara)

Solamente una vez
Amé en la vida
Solamente una vez
Y nada más

Una vez nada más
En mi huerto
Brilló la esperanza
La esperanza que alumbra el camino
De mi soledad

Una vez nada más
Se entrega el alma
Con la dulce y total
Renunciación

Y cuando ese milagro realiza
El prodigio de amarse
Hay campanas de fiesta
Que cantan en el corazón

SOME OTHER SPRING

(A. Herzog, Jr. & I. Kitchings)

Some other spring
I'll try to love
Now I still cling
To faded blossoms
Fresh from worn
Left crushed and torn
Like the love affair I mourn

Some other spring
When twilight falls
Will the night bring
Another to me?
Not your kind
But let me find
It's not true that love is blind

Sunshine's around me
But deep in my heart it's cold as ice
Love, once you've found me
But can that story unfold twice?

Some other spring
Will my heart awake?
Stirring to sing
Love's magic music
Then forget
The old duet
And love in some other spring

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE A MOTHERLESS CHILD

(Traditional)

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Long way from my home

Sometimes I wish I could fly
Like a bird up in the sky
Oh, sometimes I wish I could fly
Fly like a bird up in the sky
Sometimes I wish I could fly
Like a bird up in the sky
Closer to my home

Motherless children have a hard time
Motherless children have-a such a hard time
Motherless children have such a really hard time
A long way from home

Sometimes I feel like freedom is near
Sometimes I feel like freedom is here
Sometimes I feel like freedom is so near
But we're so far from home

SOMETIMES I'M HAPPY

(V. Youmans & I. Caesar)

Sometimes I'm happy
Sometimes I'm blue
My disposition
It depends on you

I never mind
The rain from the skies
If I can find
The sun in your eyes

Sometimes I love you
Sometimes I hate you
But when I hate you
It's 'cause I love you

That's how I am
So what can I do
I'm happy when
I'm with you

SOONER OR LATER

(S. Sondheim)

Sooner or later you're gonna be mine
Sooner or later you're gonna be fine
Baby, it's time that you face it
I always get my man

Sooner or later you're gonna decide
Sooner or later there's nowhere to hide
Baby, it's time, so why waste it in chatter?
Let's settle the matter
Baby, you're mine on a platter
I always get my man

But if you insist, babe
The challenge delights me
The more you resist, babe
The more it excites me
And no one I've kissed, babe
Ever fights me again
If you're on my list
It's just a question of when
When I get a yen
Then baby, Amen
I'm counting to ten, and then ...

I'm gonna love you like nothing you've known
I'm gonna love you, and you all alone
Sooner is better than later but lover
I'll hover, I'll plan
This time I'm not only getting, I'm holding my man

SQUEEZE ME

(C. Williams & T. Waller)

*Baby, you've been doggone sweet on me
Baby, you the only one I see
You know I need but you 'cause you're my girl
You can love me like no one can
Something 'bout you I can't resist
And when you kiss me, baby, I stay kissed*

*Now, baby, squeeze me, squeeze me again
Oh, baby don't stop till I tell you when
Now, baby squeeze me, kiss me some more
Oh, Lord, like you did before*

*Your papa cupid is standing close by
Now, baby, don't let sweet baby cry
Pick me up on your knee
I just git so, you know, when you squeeze me*

STAIRWAY TO THE STARS

(M. Parish, M. Malneck & F. Signorelli)

Let's build a stairway to the stars
And climb that stairway to the stars
With love beside us
To fill the night with a song

We'll hear the sound of violins
Out yonder where the blue begins
The moon will guide us
As we go drifting along

Can't we sail away on a lazy daisy petal
Over the rim of the hill
Can't we sail away on a little dream
And settle high on the crest of a thrill

Let's build a stairway to the stars
A lovely stairway to the stars
It would be heaven
To climb to heaven with you

STAR EYES

(G. de Paul & D. Raye)

Star eyes, that to me is what your eyes are
Soft as stars in April skies are
Tell me someday you'll fulfill
Their promise of a thrill

Star eyes, flashing eyes in which my hopes rise
Let me show you where my heart lies
Let me prove that it adores
That lovingness of yours

All my life I felt content
To stargaze at the skies
Now I only want to melt
The stardust in your eyes

Star eyes, when if ever will my lips know
If it's me for whom those eyes glow
Makes no difference where you are
Your eyes still hold my wishing star
Oh, star eyes, how lovely you are

STRAIGHTEN UP AND FLY RIGHT

(N. Cole & I. Mills)

*The buzzard took the monkey for a ride in the air
The monkey thought that everything was on the square
The buzzard tried to throw the monkey off his back
The monkey grabbed his neck and said: Now listen, Jack*

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top

Ain't no use in jivin'
What's the use in dabbin'
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top

The buzzard told the monkey
You're chokin' me
Release your hold and I'll set you free
The monkey looked the buzzard
Right dead in the eye and said
Your story's fetchin' but it sounds like a lie

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and do right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down, papa, don't you blow your top

STREET LIFE

(J. Sample & W. Jennings)

I play the street life
Because there's no place I can go
Street life
It's the only way I know
Street life
And there's a thousand cards to play
Street life
Until you play your life away

You let the people see
Just who you wanna be
And every night you shine
Just like a superstar
A tabloid life is played
A ten cent masquerade
You dress and walk and talk
You're who you think you are

Street life
You can run away from time
Street life
For a nickel, for a dime
Street life
But you better not get old
Street life
Or you're gonna feel the cold

There's always love for sale
A grown up fairy tale
Prince charming always smiles
Behind a silver spoon
And if you keep t young
Your song is always sung
Your love will pay your way beneath the silver moon

Street life, street life, street life, oh street life

STRUTTIN' WITH SOME BARBECUE

(L. Hardin & D. Raye)

Struttin' with some barbecue
Swingin' with the band
Like the happy people do
Way down in Dixieland

Hear that ol' trombone
And the trumpet ad lib
Love to hear the lick
While I do my pickin' on a juicy rib

Cause I'm struttin' with some barbecue
Feelin' mighty grand
Pass another helpin' please
Of that good ol' Dixieland

And mister waiter if you please
Another rib or two
And I'll go strut, strut, struttin'
Struttin' with some barbecue

SUPERSTITION

(S. Wonder)

Very superstitious, writings on the wall
Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall
Thirteen month old baby broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

When you believe in things
That you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong
You don't want to save me, Sad is my song

When you believe in things
That you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past

When you believe in things
That you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

SUICIDE IS PAINLESS (THEME FROM M*A*S*H)

(J. Mandel & M. Altman)

Through early morning fog I see
Visions of the things to be
The pains that are withheld for me
I realize and I can see

That suicide is painless
It brings on many changes
And I can take or leave it if I please

I try to find a way to make
All our little joys relate
Without that ever-present hate
But now I know that it's too late, and

Suicide is painless
It brings on many changes
And I can take or leave it if I please

The game of life is hard to play
I'm gonna lose it anyway
The losing card I'll someday lay
So this is all I have to say

That suicide is painless
It brings on many changes
And I can take or leave it if I please

The only way to win is cheat
And lay it down before I'm beat
And to another give my seat
For that's the only painless feat

Suicide is painless
It brings on many changes
And I can take or leave it if I please

The sword of time will pierce our skins
It doesn't hurt when it begins
But as it works its way on in
The pain grows stronger, watch it grin, but

Suicide is painless
It brings on many changes
And I can take or leave it if I please

A brave man once requested me
To answer questions that are key
Is it to be or not to be
And I replied: oh, why ask me?

Suicide is painless
It brings on many changes
And I can take or leave it if I please
And you can do the same thing if you please

SWEET AND LOVELY

(G. Arnheim, H. Tobias & J. Lemare)

Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
Sweet and lovely
Heaven must have sent him my way

Skies above me
Never were as blue as his eyes
And he loves me
Who would want a sweeter surprise?

When he nestles in my arms so tenderly
There's a thrill that words cannot express
In my heart a song of love is taunting me
Melody haunting me

Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
And he loves me
There is nothing more I can say

SWEET LORRAINE

(M. Parish & C. Burwell)

I've just found joy
I'm as happy as a baby boy
With another brand new choo-choo toy
When I'm with my sweet Lorraine

A pair of eyes
That are bluer than the summer skies
When you see them you will realize
Why I love my sweet Lorraine

I'm so happy when it's raining
I don't miss the sun
For it's in my sweetie's smile
Just to think that I'm the lucky one
Who will lead her down the aisle

Each night I pray
That nobody steals her heart away
Just can't wait until that happy day
When I marry sweet Lorraine

SWEET SUE, JUST YOU

(V. Young & W.J. Harris)

Every star above, baby
Knows the one I love
Sweet Sue, just you

And the moon on high, baby
Knows the reason why
Sweet Sue, is you

No one else it seems
Ever shared my dreams
Without you I don't know what I'd do

In this heart of mine
You live all the time
Ooh Sue, just you

SWINGING ON A STAR

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are?
Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule is an animal with long, funny ears
He kicks up at anything he hears
His back is brawny and his brain is weak
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
And, by the way, if you hate to go to school
You may grow up to be a mule

Or would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are?
Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
His shoes are a terrible disgrace
He's got no manners when he eats his food
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
You may grow up to be a pig

Or would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are?
Or would you rather be a fish?
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook
He can't write his name or read a book
To fool all the people is his only thought
Though he's slippery, he still gets caught
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in a zoo
Every day you meet quite a few
So you see, it's all up to you
You can be better than you are
You could be swingin' on a star

TANGERINE

(V. Schertzinger & J. Mercer)

Tangerine
She is all they claim
With her eyes of night and lips as bright as flame

Tangerine
When she dances by
Señoritas stare and caballeros sigh

And I've seen
Toasts to Tangerine
Raised in every bar across the Argentine

Yes, she has them all on the run
But her heart belongs to just one
Her heart belongs to Tangerine

Tangerine
She is all they say
With mascara'd eye and chapeaux by Dache

Tangerine
With her lips of flame
If the color keeps, Louis Philippe's to blame

And I've seen
Clothes on Tangerine
Where the label says "From Macy's Mezzanine"

Yes, she's got the guys in a whirl
But she's only fooling one girl
She's only fooling Tangerine

TARDE EM ITAPOÃ

(Toquinho & V. de Moraes)

Um velho calção de banho
O dia pra vadiar
Um mar que não tem tamanho
E um arco-íris no ar

Depois na praça Caymmi
Sentir preguiça no corpo
E numa esteira de vime
Beber uma água de coco
É bom

Passar uma tarde em Itapuã
Ao sol que arde em Itapuã
Ouvindo o mar de Itapuã
Falar de amor em Itapuã

Enquanto o mar inaugura
Um verde novinho em folha
Argumentar com doçura
Com uma cachaça de rolha

E com o olhar esquecido
No encontro de céu e mar
Bem devagar ir sentindo
A terra toda a rodar
É bom

Passar uma tarde em Itapuã
Ao sol que arde em Itapuã
Ouvindo o mar de Itapuã
Falar de amor em Itapuã

Depois sentir o arrepio
Do vento que a noite traz
E o diz-que-diz-que macio
Que brota dos coqueirais

E nos espaços serenos
Sem ontem nem amanhã
Dormir nos braços morenos
Da lua de Itapuã
É bom

Passar uma tarde em Itapuã
Ao sol que arde em Itapuã
Ouvindo o mar de Itapuã
Falar de amor em Itapuã

TE EXTRAÑO

(A. Manzanero)

Te extraño
Como se extrañan las noches sin estrellas
Como se extrañan las mañanas bellas
No estar contigo, por dios, que me hace daño

Ay, te extraño
Cuando camino, cuando lloro, cuando río
Cuando el sol brilla, cuando hace mucho frío
Porque te siento como algo muy mío

Te extraño
Como los árboles extrañan el otoño
En esas noches que no concilio el sueño
No te imaginas amor como te extraño

Ay, te extraño
Y en cada paso te siento solitario
Cada momento que voy viviendo a diario
Estoy muriendo mi amor porque te extraño

Te extraño
Cuando la aurora comienza a dar colores
Con tus virtudes, con todos tus errores
Por lo que quieras, no sé, pero te extraño

TEA FOR TWO

(V. Youmans & I. Caesar)

*I'm discontented
With homes that are rented
So I have invented my own
Darling this place
Is a lover's oasis
Where lights where we chase is unknown
Far from the cry of the city
Where flowers pretty
Caress the stream
Cozy to hide in
To live side by side in
Don't let it abide in my dream*

Picture you upon my knee
Just tea for two, and two for tea
Just me for you
And you for me alone
Nobody near us
To see and to hear us
No friends or relations
On weekend vacations
We won't have it known, dear
That we own a telephone

Day will break
And you'll awake
And start to bake
A sugar cake
For me to take
For all the boys to see
We will raise a family
A boy for you
And a girl for me
Can't you see
How happy we will be

TENDERLY

(W. Gross & J. Lawrence)

The evening breeze
Caressed the trees
Tenderly

The trembling trees
Embraced the breeze
Tenderly

Then you and I
Came wandering by
And lost in a sigh were we

The shore was kissed
By sea and mist
Tenderly

I can't forget
How two hearts met
Breathlessly

Your arms opened wide
And closed me inside
You took my lips
You took my love
So tenderly

(THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME) SHINE

(C. Mack, L. Brown & F. Dabney)

'Cause my hair is curly
Just because my teeth are pearly
Just because I always wear a smile
Like to dress up in the latest style

'Cause I'm glad I'm livin'
I take these troubles all with a smile
Just because my color's shady
That's why they call me Shine

THE BARE NECESSITIES

(T. Gilkyson)

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw
Or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw
Well next time beware
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear
Try to use the claw
But you don't need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
Have I given you a clue?
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life
With just the bare necessities of life

THE BOTTLE

(G. Scott-Heron)

See that black boy over there
Runnin' scared
His ol' man's in a bottle

He done quit his 9 to 5
To drink full time
So now he's livin' in the bottle

See that black boy over there
Runnin' scared
His ol' man got a problem

Pawned off damn near everything
His ol' woman's weddin' ring
For a bottle

And don't you think it's a crime
When time after time, people in the bottle

See that sista, sure was fine
Before she started drinkin' wine
From the bottle

Said her ol' man committed a crime
And he's doin' time
So now she's in the bottle

She's out there on the avenue all by herself
So she needs help
From the bottle

Preacherman tried to help her out
She cussed him out
And hit him in the head with a bottle

And don't you think it's a crime
When time after time, people in the bottle

See that gent in the wrinkled suit
He done damn near blown his cool
To the bottle

He wuz a doctor helpin' young girls along
If they wuzn't too far gone
To have problems

But defenders of the dollar eagle
Said "What you doin', Doc, it ain't legal"
And now he's in the bottle

Now we watch him everyday
Tryin' to chase the pigeons away
From the bottle

And don't you think it's a crime
When time after time, people in the bottle

THE CANDY MAN

(L. Bricusse & A. Newley)

*I can't stop eating sweets
All those wonderful Willy Wonka treats
You can keep the others
'Cos me, I'm a Wonkerer!
When it comes to candy, Willy's the conqueror!*

Who can take a sunrise
Sprinkle it with dew
Cover it in choc'late
And a miracle or two?
The candy man, the candy man can

Who can take a rainbow
Wrap it in a sigh
Soak it in the sun
And make a strawb'ry lemon pie?
The candy man, the candy man can.
The candy man can
'Cos he mixes it with love
And makes the world taste good

The candy man makes
Ev'rything he bakes
Satisfying and delicious
Talk about your childhood wishes!
You can even eat the dishes!

Who can take tomorrow
Dip it in a dream
Separate the sorrow
And collect up all the cream?
The candy man, the candy man can
The candy man can
'Cos he mixes it with love
And makes the world taste good
And the world taste good
'Cos the candy man thinks it should

THE HALF OF IT, DEARIE, BLUES

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

I've got the
"you don't know the half of it, dearie" blues
How I wish you'd drop that anger and end your cruise
You're just a duffer who makes me suffer
All the younger set says your heart's to let
I've got the
"you don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

I've got the
"you don't know the half of it, dearie" blues
Although I know that love's a gamble, I hate to lose
Life will be duller; we'll have no color
Jill without a Jack makes the future black
I've got the
"you don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

(Traditional)

There is a house in New Orleans
They call The Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call The Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

THE JODY GRIND

(H. Silver)

If you are a sailor
A soldier or marine
Well Jody's got your woman
When you're not on the scene
No need to worry
And to get all uptight
Jody's treating her good tonight

All you other fellas
Just treat your woman right
'Cause Jody's steady hitting
When you're out of sight
No need to worry
And to get all uptight
Jody's treating her good tonight

THE MUPPET SHOW THEME

(J. Henson & S. Pottle)

It's time to play the music
It's time to light the lights
It's time to meet the Muppets
On the Muppet Show tonight

It's time to put on make up
It's time to dress up right
It's time to raise the curtain
On the Muppet Show tonight

Why do we always come here
I guess we'll never know
It's like a kind of torture
To have to watch the show

But now let's get things started
Why don't you get things started
It's time to get things started
On the most sensational
Inspirational
Celebrational
Muppetational

This is what we call the Muppet Show

THE SHEIK OF ARABY

(T. Snyder, H.B. Smith & F. Wheeler)

Well, I'm the Sheik of Araby
And your love belongs to me
At night when you're asleep
Into your tent I'll creep

And the stars that shine above
They'll light our way to love
You'll rule this land with me
I'm the Sheik of Araby

THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

*When I take you out tonight with me
Honey, here's the way it's gonna be
You will sit behind a team of snow white horses
In the slickest gig you've ever seen*

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry
When I take you out in the surrey
When I take you out in the surrey
With the fringe on top

Watch that fringe and see how it flutters
When I drive them high steppen strutters
Nosy pokes will peek through their shutters
And their eyes will pop

The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown
The dashboard's genuine leather
With Isinglass curtains you can roll right down
In case there's a change in the weather

Two bright side lights winkin' and blinkin'
Ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'
You can keep your rig if you're thinkin'
That I'd keer to swap
In that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

*Would you say the fringe was made of silk?
Wouldn't have no other kind but silk
Has it really got a team of snow white horses?
One's like snow, the other's more like milk*

All the world'll fly in a flurry
When I take you out in the surrey
When I take you out in the surrey
With the fringe on top

When we hit that road hell-for-leather
Cats and dogs will dance in the heather
Birds and frogs will sing all together
And the toads will hop!

The wind'll whistle as we rattle along
The cows'll moo in the clover
The river will ripple out a whispered song
And whisper over and over

Don't you wish you'd go on forever
Don't you wish you'd go on forever
Don't you wish you'd go on forever
And you'd never stop?
In that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

I can see the stars gettin' blurry
When we ride back home in the surrey
Ridin' slowly home on the surrey
With the fringe on top

I can feel the day gettin' older
Feel a sleepy head near my shoulder
Noddin', droopin', close to my shoulder
Till it falls kerplop

The sun is swimming on the rim of a hill
The moon is taking a header
And just when I'm thinking all the earth is still
A lark'll wake up in the meader

Hush, you bird, my baby's a sleepin'
Maybe got a dream worth a-keepin'
Whoa, you team and just keep a-creepin'
At a slow clip clop
Don't you hurry little surrey with the fringe on the top

THE TREME SONG

(J. Boutté)

Hangin' in the Treme
Watchin' people sashay
Past my steps
By my porch
In front of my door

Church bells are ringin'
Choirs are singing
While the preachers groan
And the sisters moan
In a blessed tone

Down in the treme
Just me and my baby
We're all going crazy
Back jumpin' and having fun

Down in the treme
Is me and my baby
We're all going crazy
Back jumpin' and having fun

Trumpet bells ringing
Bass drum is swinging
As the trombone groans
And the big horn moans
And there's a saxophone

Down in the treme
Is me and my baby
We're all going crazy
Back jumpin' and having fun

THE WAY WE WERE

(M. Hamlish, A. Bergman & M. Bergman)

Memories

Light the corners of my mind
Misty water-colored memories
Of the way we were

Scattered pictures
Of the smiles we left behind
Smiles we gave to one another
For the way we were

Can it be that it was all so simple then
Or has time rewritten every line
If we had the chance to do it all again
Tell me, would we, could we

Memories
May be beautiful and yet
What's too painful to remember
We simply choose to forget

So it's the laughter
We will remember
Whenever we remember
The way we were

THEM THERE EYES

(M. Pinkard, W. Tracy & D. Tauber)

I fell in love with you the first time I looked into
Them there eyes
You've got a certain lil' cute way of flirtin' with
Them there eyes

They make me feel happy
They make me feel blue
No stallin', I'm fallin'
Going in a big way for sweet little you

My heart is jumpin', you started somethin' with
Them there eyes
You'd better watch them if you're wise

They sparkle, they bubble
They're gonna get you in a whole lot of trouble
You're overworkin' them
There's danger lurkin' in
Them there eyes

THERE IS NO GREATER LOVE

(I. Jones & M. Symes)

There is no greater love
Than what I feel for you
No greater love, no heart so true

There is no greater thrill
Than what you bring to me
No sweeter song
Than what you sing to me

You're the sweetest thing
I have ever known
And to think that
You are mine alone

There is no greater love
In all the world, it's true
No greater love
Than what I feel for you

THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

There's a small hotel
With a wishing well
I wish that we were there together

There's a (no) bridal suite
One room bright and neat
Complete for us to share together

Looking through the window
You can see a distant steeple
Not a sign of people who wants people?

When the steeple bell says
"Good night, sleep well"
We'll thank the small hotel together

Pretty window curtains made of chance
In a make-believe land
On the wall are several cheerful prints

Of Grant and Grover Cleveland
Look out into the parlor and feast your eyes
On the moose head on the wall

Perhaps you'd like to play the organ
They tune it every other fall
When the steeple bell says

"Good night, sleep well"
We'll thank the small hotel
We'll creep into our little shell
And we will thank the small hotel together

THESE ARE THE DAYS

(B. Cullum)

These are the days that I've been missing
Give me the taste
Give me the joy of summer wine
These are the days that bring new meaning
I feel the stillness of the sun
And I feel fine

Sometimes when the nights are closing early
I remember you and I start to smile
Even though now you don't want to know me
I get on by, and I go the extra mile

These are the times of love and meaning
Ice of the heart
Melted away and found the light
These are the days of endless dreaming
Troubles of life are floating away
Like a bird in flight

THEY ALL LAUGHED

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*The odds were a hundred to one against me
The world thought the heights were too high to climb
But people from Missouri never incensed me
Oh, I wasn't a bit concerned
For from hist'ry I had learned
How many, many times the worm had turned*

They all laughed at Christopher Columbus
When he said the world was round
They all laughed when Edison recorded sound

They all laughed at Wilbur and his brother
When they said that man could fly
They told Marconi
Wireless was a phony
It's the same old cry

They laughed at me wanting you
Said I was reaching for the moon
But oh, you came through
Now they'll have to change their tune

They all said we never could be happy
They laughed at us and how!
But ho, ho, ho!
Who's got the last laugh now?

They all laughed at Rockefeller center
Now they're fighting to get in
They all laughed at Whitney and his cotton gin

They all laughed at Fulton and his steamboat
Hershey and his chocolate bar
Ford and his lizzie
Kept the laughers busy
That's how people are

They laughed at me wanting you
Said it would be, "hello, goodbye."
But oh, you came through
Now they're eating humble pie

They all said we'd never get together
Darling, let's take a bow
For ho, ho, ho!
Who's got the last laugh?
Hee, hee, hee!
Let's at the past laugh
Ha, ha, ha!
Who's got the last laugh now?

THINK

(A. Franklin & T. White)

You better think
Think about what you're trying to do to me
Think
Let your mind go, let yourself be free

Let's go back, let's go back
Let's go way on back when
I didn't even know you
You couldn't too much more than ten

I ain't no psychiatrist
I ain't no doctor with degrees
It don't take too much high IQ's
To see what you're doing to me

You better think
Think about what you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think
Let your mind go, let yourself be free

Oh freedom, freedom, freedom, yeah freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom, ooh freedom

There ain't nothing you could ask
I could answer you but I won't
I was gonna change, but I'm not
To keep doing things I don't

You better think
Think about what you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think
Let your mind go, let yourself be free

People walking around everyday
Playing games taking score
Trying to make other people lose their minds
Ah, be careful you don't lose yours

You better think
Think about what you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think
Let your mind go, let yourself be free

You need me and I need you
Without each other
There ain't nothing people can do

Yeah yeah, think about me
(What you're trying to do to me)
'Till the fall of the night
Think about it baby, right now
(Think about, forgiveness) To keep me
(Think about, forgiveness) Baby
(Think about, forgiveness, think about it)
(Think about, forgiveness) Forgiveness
(Think about, forgiveness) Right now
(Think about, forgiveness, think about it)
Think about
(Think about, forgiveness) Baby
(Think about, forgiveness)
(Think about, forgiveness, think about it)
Think about it
Think about
(Think about, forgiveness) Forgiveness
(Think about, forgiveness) Forgiveness
(Think about, forgiveness, think about it)
Don't even breath a flew, 'cause of hey
You had better stop and think before you think
Think

TI GUARDERÒ NEL CUORE (THEME FROM MONDO CANE - MORE)

(N. Oliviero & R. Ortolani)

More than the greatest love the world has known
This is the love I give to you alone

More than the simple words I try to say
I only live to love you more each day

More than you'll ever know, my arms
Long to hold you so, my life
Will be in your keeping
Waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping

Longer than always is a long long time
But far beyond forever you're gonna be mine.

I know
I've never lived before
And my heart is very sure
No one else could love you more

TO MAKE YOU FEEL MY LOVE

(B. Dylan)

When the rain is blowing in your face
And the whole world is on your case
I would offer you a warm embrace
To make you feel my love

When the evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet
But I would never do you wrong
I've known it from the moment that we met
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love

The storms are raging on a rolling sea
Down on the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

I did make you happy, make your dreams come true,
There's nothing that I would not do
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love

TODA UNA VIDA

(O. Farrés)

Toda una vida me estaría contigo
No me importa en qué forma
Ni cómo, ni dónde, pero junto a ti

Toda una vida te estaría mimando
Te estaría cuidando, como cuido mi vida
Que la vivo por ti

No me cansaría de decirte siempre
Pero siempre, siempre
Que eres en mi vida
Ansiedad, angustia y desesperación

Toda una vida me estaría contigo
No me importa en qué forma
Ni cómo, ni dónde, pero junto a ti

TRES PALABRAS

(O. Farrés)

Oye la confesión
De mis secretos
Nace de un corazón
Que está desierto
Con tres palabras
Te diré todas mis cosas
Cosas del corazón
Que son preciosas

Dame tus manos, ven,
Toma las mías
Que te voy a confiar
Las ansias mías
Son tres palabras
Solamente mis angustias,
Y esas palabras son
Cómo me gustas

TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS

(H. Woods, J. Campbell & R. Connelly)

Oh, she may get weary
Women do get weary
Wearing the same shabby dress
But to one who's weary
Try a little tenderness

She may be waiting
Just anticipating
All of the things
She may never possess
But while she's waiting
Try a little tenderness

I may be sentimental
But I've had my griefs
And my cares
And just a good word
Soft and gentle
Makes it, makes it
So much easier to bear

She might forget it
Oh, but don't let her forget it
Love's got a whole
A whole happiness
'cause it's so easy
Try a little tenderness

TUXEDO JUNCTION

(E. Hawkins, W. Johnson, J. Dash & B. Feyne)

Way down south
In Birmingham
I mean south
In Alabam'
There's an old place where people go
To dance the night away

They all drive
Or walk for miles
To get jive
That southern style
It's an old jive that makes you want
To dance till break of day

It's a junction
Where the town folks meet
At each function
In a tux they greet you

Come on down
Forget your care
Come on down
You'll find me there
So long town, I'm heading for
Tuxedo Junction now

TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE

(F. Loesser & H. Carmichael)

Here we are, out of cigarettes
Holding hands and yawning
Look how late it gets
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
And too much in love to say goodnight

Here we are, in a cozy chair
Pickin' on a wishbone from the frigidaire
Two sleepy people with nothing to say
And too much in love to break away

Do you remember the nights
We used to linger in the hall?
Your father didn't like me at all
Do you remember the reason
Why we married in the fall?
To rent this little nest and get a bit of rest

Well, here we are just about the same
Foggy little fella, drowsy little dame
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
And too much in love to say goodnight

TWO OF A KIND

(B. Darin & J. Mercer)

Two of a kind
For your information
We're two of a kind
Two of a kind
It's my observation
We're two of a kind

Like peas in a pod
And birds of a feather
Alone or together you'll find
That we are two of a kind

What's so wrong
Thinkin' life is a song
And reachin' for a star
And who's to say
If we'll go the whole way
At least we got this far

Sharin' our lot
Our vittles and viands
We're two of an ilk
Say, what if we've
Got rare Chateaubriands
Or crackers and milk

Makin' it plain
Explainin' it fully
We're simila-la-larly inclined
Because we're two of a kind

Two of a kind
When he's out of rhythm
I'm singin' off key
Say, never you mind
'Cause I'm stickin' with'im
To C above C

Oh, need we explain
When he warbles sweetly
I'm flat and completely behind
Because we're two of a kind

I get kicks
When I meet the cute chicks
Who hang around this lad
And especially when
They whisper to me
"Hey, honey, who's your dad?"

Two of a sort
Like two pomegranates
From off the same tree
I'm with ya sport
Whatever you plan it's-a
Goes double with me

Yeah, I got a terrible thought
Most frightfully upsetting
And yet we are getting resigned
To being two of a kind

We're two of a kind
We like workin' single
Or workin' in twos
Keep us in mind
Give us a jingle
We've got taps on our shoes

We're both of us like
The Tower of Pisa
I'm-a lean-a like he's-a inclined
Because we're two of a kind
Because we're two of a kind

VEINTE AÑOS

(M.T. Vera)

¿Qué te importa que te ame
Si tú no me quieres ya?
El amor que ya ha pasado
No se debe recordar

Fui la ilusión de tu vida
Un día lejano ya
Hoy represento al pasado
No me puedo conformar
Hoy represento al pasado
No me puedo conformar

Si las cosas que uno quiere
Se pudieran alcanzar
Tú me quisieras lo mismo
Que veinte años atrás

Con qué tristeza miramos
Un amor que se nos va
Es un pedazo del alma
Que se arranca sin piedad
Es un pedazo del alma
Que se arranca sin piedad

WALK ON BY

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

If you see me walking down the street
And I start to cry each time we meet
Walk on by, walk on by

Make believe
That you don't see the tears
Just let me grieve
In private 'cause each time I see you
I break down and cry
And walk on by
And walk on by
And walk on by

I just can't get over losing you
And so if I seem broken and blue
Walk on by, walk on by

Foolish pride
Is all that I have left
So let me hide
The tears and the sadness you gave me
When you said goodbye
Walk on by
And walk on by

WATERLOO SUNSET

(R. Davies)

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling
Flowing into the night?
People so busy, make me feel dizzy
Taxi light shines so bright

But I don't need no friends
As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset
I am in paradise
Every day I look at the world from my window
But chilly, chilly is the evening time
Waterloo sunset's fine

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station
Every Friday night
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander
I stay at home at night

But I don't feel afraid
As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset
I am in paradise
Every day I look at the world from my window
But chilly, chilly is the evening time
Waterloo sunset's fine

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round
Waterloo underground
But Terry and Julie cross over the river
Where they feel safe and sound

And they don't need no friends
As long as they gaze on Waterloo Sunset
They are in paradise
Waterloo sunset's fine

WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

(S. Romberg & O. Hammerstein II)

When I grow too old to dream
I will have you to remember

When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart

So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part

And when I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart

WHEN LIGHTS ARE LOW

(B. Carter & S. Williams)

*Listen to the melody entrancing
Blending in a soft and sweet refrain
As around the floor, dear, we are dancing
Swaying to a fascinating strain*

Sweet music soft and mellow
Soothing and slow
Strains of a mellow 'cello
When lights are low

Dear, we're so close together
I love you so
Why think about the weather
When lights are low

Two hearts revealing
Music hath charms
Life's so appealing
With inspiration, in your arms

Our lips meeting soft and tender
Love's all aglow
Why shouldn't we surrender
When lights are low

WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

(M. Fisher & J. Segal)

When Sunny gets blue
Her eyes get gray and cloudy
Then the rain begins to fall
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter
Love is gone, what can matter
No sweet lover man comes to call

When Sunny gets blue
She breaths a sigh of sadness
Like the wind that stirs the trees
Wind that sets the leaves to swaying
Like some violin is playing
Strange and haunting melodies

People used to love to hear her laugh
See her smile
That's how she got her name
Since that sad affair, she lost her smile
Changed her style
Somehow she's not the same

When Sunny gets blue
Pretty dreams will rise up
Where her other dreams fell through
Hurry new love, hurry here
To kiss away each lonely tear,
And hold her near when Sunny gets blue

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR

(L. Harline & N. Washington)

When you wish upon a star
Makes no difference who you are
Anything your heart desires
Will come to you

If your heart is in your dream
No request is too extreme
When you wish upon a star
As dreamers do

Fate is kind
She brings to those who love
The sweet fulfillment of
Their secret longing

Like a bolt out of the blue
Fate steps in and sees you through
When you wish upon a star
Your dreams come true

WHERE CAN I GO WITHOUT YOU?

(V. Young & P. Lee)

I went to London town
To clear up my mind
Then on to Paris for The fun I could find
I found I couldn't leave
My memories behind
Where can I go without you

Tried seeing Singapore
That wouldn't do
So I went Vienna but
I found you there too
Even in Switzerland
Your memory came through
Where can I go without you

So I wanted to travel
And I wanted romance
So I just took off and chased
My rainbow across the sea
But it's all over I'm tired of faces
And quaint old places
Baby if you won't be there with me

Back on the boat again
Farewell to France
So long West Germany
It hasn't got a chance
I'll trade the sides I've seen
For one loving glance
Where can I go without you

WHERE OR WHEN

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

It seems we stood and talked like this before
We looked at each other in the same way then
But I can't remember where or when

The clothes you're wearing are the clothes you wore
The smile you are smiling you were smiling then
But I can't remember where or when

Some things that happened for the first time
Seem to be happening again

And so it seems that we have met before
And laughed before, and loved before
But who knows where or when?

WHILE MY LADY SLEEPS

(B. Kaper & G. Kahn)

The Moon will rise but all in vain
For there's no use in shining
While my lady sleeps

The breeze will sing a sad refrain
Because her heart is pining
While my lady sleeps

Starlight and moonlight
And amorous melody wasted
What can they mean when
I'm yearning for kisses never tasted?

The night may hold a million dreams
But when her eyes discover
Just a lonely lover
She will hurry on
With a sigh to the dawn
While the willow tree weeps
And my lady sleeps

WHISPER NOT

(B. Golson)

Sing low, sing clear
Sweet words in my ear
Not a whisper of despair
But loves own prayer

Sing on, until
You bring back the thrill
Of a sentimental tune
That died to soon

A harmony was lost
But you forgave I forgot
Whisper not
A quarrel's past
You know we've had our last

So now, we'll be
On key constantly
Love will whisper on
Eternally

Why did we listen when they said it wouldn't last?
Gossiping voices made us break up
But you know we could make up
If we forget them all
And answer cupids call

Whispers of trouble are an echo of the past
All it will take to lose my gloom
Is just a whisper not a rumor
Of your love for me
And thats how its got to be

So now, we be
On key constantly
Love will whisper on
Eternally

WHITE CHRISTMAS

(I. Berlin)

*The sun is shining
The grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway
There's never been such a day
In Beverly hills L.A.
But it's December the 24th
And I'm longing to be up North*

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know

Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every christmas card I write

May your days be merry
And bright
And may all your Christmases be white

WHO CARES? (SO LONG AS YOU CARE FOR ME)

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Let it rain and thunder
Let a million firms go under
I am not concerned with
Stocks and bonds that I've been burned with
I love you and you love me
And that's how it will always be
And nothing else can ever mean a thing
Who cares what the public chatters
Love's the only thing that matters*

Who cares
If the sky
Cares to fall
In the sea?

Who cares
What banks fail
In Yonkers
Long as you've got
A kiss that conquers?

Why
Should I care?
Life is one
Long jubilee

So long as
I care for you
And you care for me

WHY DON'T YOU DO RIGHT

(J. McCoy)

You had plenty money in 1922
You let other women make a fool of you
Why don't you do right
Like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too?

You're sitting there wondering what it's all about
You ain't got no money, they will put you out
Why don't you do right
Like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too?

If you had prepared 20 years ago
You wouldn't be a-wanderin' out from door to door
Why don't you do right
Like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too

I fell for your jivin' and I took you in
Now all you got to offer me's a drink of gin
Why don't you do right
Like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too

WIVES AND LOVERS

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

Hey, little girl
Comb your hair
Fix your make-up
Soon he will open the door

Don't think because
There's a ring on your finger
You needn't
Try any more

For wives should always be lovers too
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you
I'm warning you

Day after day
There are girls
At the office
And the men will always be men

Don't stand him up
With your hair
Still in curlers
You may not see him again

Wives should always be lovers too
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you
He's almost here

Hey, little girl
Better wear
Something pretty
Something you wear to go to the city

Dim all the lights
Pour the wine
Start the music
Time to get ready for love

YOU BELONG TO ME

(P.W. King, R. Stewart & C. Price)

See the pyramids along the Nile
Watch the sun rise on a tropic isle
Just remember, darling, all the while
You belong to me

See the marketplace in old Algiers
Send me photographs and souvenirs
But remember when a dream appears
You belong to me

I'll be so alone without you
Maybe you'll be lonesome too
And blue

Fly the ocean in a silver plane
Watch the jungle when it's wet with rain
Just remember till you're home again
You belong to me

YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR HAT ON

(R. Newman)

Baby take off your coat
Real slow
And take off your shoes
I'll take off your shoes
Baby take off your dress
Yes yes yes

You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on

Go on over there
Turn on the light
Come over here
Stand on this chair
That's right
Raise your arms
Up into the air
Now shake 'em

You give me a reason to live
You give me a reason to live
You give me a reason to live
You give me a reason to live

You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on

You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on

Suspicious minds a talkin'
Try'n' to tear us apart
They don't believe
In this love of mine
They don't know I love you

They don't know what love is
They don't know what love is
They don't know what love is
I know what love is

You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on
You can leave your hat on

YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME

(C. Porter)

*I was mighty blue
Thought my life was through
Till the heavens opened
And I gazed at you
Won't you tell me, dear
Why, when you appear
Something happens to me
And the strangest feeling goes through me?*

You do something to me
Something that simply mystifies me

Tell me, why should it be
You have the power to hypnotize me?

Let me live 'neath your spell
Do, do that voodoo that you do so well

For you do something to me
That nobody else could do

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

(C. Berry)

It was a teenage wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre
Did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur
And madame have rung the chapel bell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed
With TV dinners and ginger ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
"C'est la vie", say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono,
Boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records
All rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down
The rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped-up jitney
'Twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to Orleans
To celebrate the anniversary
It was there that Pierre
Was married to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

YOU STEPPED OUT OF A DREAM

(G. Kahn & N.H. Brown)

You
Stepped out of a dream
You are too wonderful
To be what you seem

Could there be eyes like yours?
Could there be lips like yours?
Could there be smiles like yours
Honest and truly?

You
Stepped out of a cloud
I want to take you away
Away from the crowd

And have you all to myself
Alone and apart
Out of a dream
Safe into my heart

YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ME

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

I'm a sentimental sap, that's all
What's the use of trying not to fall?
I have no will, you've made your kill
Cause you took advantage of me

I'm just like an apple on a bough
And you're gonna shake me down somehow
So, what's the use, you've cooked my goose
Cause you took advantage of me

I'm so hot and bothered that I don't know
My elbow from my ear
I suffer something awful each time you go
And much worse when you're near

Here I am with all my bridges burned
Just a babe in arms where you're concerned
So lock the doors and call me yours
Cause you took advantage of me

YOU TURNED THE TABLES ON ME

(S.D. Mitchell & L. Alter)

You turned the tables on me
And now I'm falling for you
You turned the tables on me
I can't believe that it's true

I always thought when you brought
The lovely present you bought
Why hadn't you brought me more
But now if you'd come
I'd welcome anything
From the five and ten cent store

You used to call me the top
You put me up on a throne
You let me fall with a drop
And now I'm out on my own

But after thinking it over and over
I got what was coming to me
Just like the sting of a bee
You turned the tables on me

YOU'D BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO

(C. Porter)

*It's not that you're fairer
Than a lot of girls just as pleasin'
That I doff my hat
As a worshipper at your shrine
It's not that you're rarer
Than asparagus out of season
No, my darling, this is the reason
Why you've got to be mine*

You'd be so nice to come to
You'd be so nice by the fire

While the breeze on high
Sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter
Under an August moon burning above

You'd be so nice
You'd be paradise
To come home to and love

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

(C. King)

When you're down and troubled
And you need a helping hand
And nothing, whoa nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest nights

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby
To see you again

Winter, spring, summer, or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah
You've got a friend

If the sky above you
Should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old North wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
And soon I will be knocking upon your door

You just call out my name
And you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again

Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you got to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend?
People can be so cold
They'll hurt you and desert you
Well they'll take your soul if you let them
Oh yeah, but don't you let them

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you again
Oh babe, don't you know that

Winter spring summer or fall
Hey now, all you've got to do is call
Lord, I'll be there, yes I will
You've got a friend