

A Bicycle built for two

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true
I'm half crazy over the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two

A Million Dollar Secret

I'm going tell all you girls a secret
please keep it to yourself
Yes I'm going tell all you girls a secret
please keep it to yourself
Yes, it's a million dollar secret
So please don't tell nobody else

No if you are a real young girl
And want to get right rich
Just get an old..nen girls
And than will do the trick
Yes all man are...
the realy now just what to do

Yes dear give a lot of loving
And a hole lots of money to

A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old shanty town
The roof is so shanty it touches the ground
But my tumbled down shack by an old railroad track
Like a millionaires mansion is calling me back

I'd give up a palace if I were a King
It's more than a palace it's everything
there's a queen waiting
With a silvery crown
In a shanty in old shanty town

After the Ball

After the ball is over,
Just at the break of dawn
After the dancer's leaving
After the stars are gone

Many a heart is aching,
If you could read them all;
Many the hopes that have vanished
After the ball.

After you've gone

After you've gone and left me crying,
after you're gone there's no denying
You'll fee blue ,you'll feel sad,
you'll miss the bestest gal you've ever had
There'll come a time, now don't forget it,
there'll come a time when you'll regret it
Oh Babe think what you're doing,
You know my love for you will drive me to ruin
After you've gone, after you've gone away

Ain't misbehavin'

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

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

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

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

Ain't she sweet

Bb

Ain't she sweet
See her coming down the street
now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet

Ain't she n-tee
Look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice

Just cast an eye
in her direction
Oh me, Oh my,
Ain't that perfection

I repeat
don't you think that's kind of neat
And I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet

Alexanders Ragtime Band

F

Verse;

Oh ma honey, oh ma honey,
Better hurry and let's meander.
Ain't you goin', ain't you goin'?
To the leader man, ragged meter man?
Oh ma honey, oh ma honey,
Let me take you to Alexander's
Grand stand brass band,
Ain't you comin' along?

Chorus;

Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexanders Ragtime band
come on and hear, come on and hear
it's the best band in the land
They can play a buggle call like you never hear before
so natural that you want to go war
that's just the bestest band
Honey lamb

Come on along, come on along
let me take you be the hand
up to the man up to the man
who's the leader of the band

And if you care to hear Swanee Tiver played in ragtime
come on and hear come on and hear
Alexanders Ragtime Band

All I ever need is you

All I ever need is you
Sometimes when I'm down and all alone
Just like a child without a home
The love you give me keeps me hangin' on
Oh honey, all I ever need is you
You're my first love, you're my last
You're my future, you're my past
And loving you is all I ask, honey
All I ever need is you

Winters come and they go, and we watch the melting snow
Sure as summer follows spring, all the things you do
Give me a reason to build my world around you
Some men follow rainbows, I am told
Some men search for silver some for gold
I have found my treasure in your soul, honey

All I ever need is you
Without love I'd never find the way
Through ups and downs of every single day
I won't sleep at night until you say, my honey
All I ever need is you

All Of Me

F

All of me,
Why not take all of me,
Can't you see, I can't do without you
Take my lips, I want to lose.....them,
Take my arms, I'll never use.....them
Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry
How can I, go on dear without you
You took the part, that once was my heart
So why not take all of me ?

And I still Love you all

Mary, Michelle, Nanette
I remeber your kisses so well
Louis, Lucille, Jeanette
Every gay was a gay caroussel
Denise, Dorine, Annet
How I thrill with these names I recall
And just to capture again all those moments then
And I still love you all

Well my Corinne, Justine and Susanne
What I give to see her pretty face
Irene, Irene, Dianne
One more kiss and a tender embrace
Camille, Secille and Joan
How I thrill with these names I recall
And just to capture again all those moments again
and I still love you all

Apple blossom Time

I'll be with you in apple blossom time
I'll be with you to change your name to mine
One day in May, I'll come and say
Happy the bride that the sun shines on today

What a wonderful wedding there will be
What a wonderful day for you and me
Church bells will chime , You will be mine
In apple blossom time

April showers

Though April showers may come your way
They bring the flowers that bloom in May
So when it's raining have no regrets
Because it isn't raining rain you know
It's raining violets

And when you see clouds up on a hill
You know they'll bring crowds of daffodils
So just keep looking for a bluebird
And listening for his song
Whenever April showers come along

And when you see clouds up on the hill
You know there'll be crowds of daffodils
So just keep looking for a bluebird
And listening for his song
Whenever April showers come a-long..

Are you Lonesome tonight

Are you lonesome tonight?
Do you miss me tonight?
Are you sorry we drifted apart?
Does your memory stray
To a bright summer-day?
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?
Do the chairs in your parlour seem empty and bare?
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?
Is your heart filled with pain?
Shall I come back again?
Tell me dear: Are you lonesome tonight?

As Time goes bye

You must remember this

A kiss is still a kiss

A sigh is just a sigh

The fundamental things apply as time goes bye

And when two lovers woo

They still say "I love you"

On that you can rely

No matter what the future brings, as time goes bye

Moonlight and love songs never out of date

Hearts full of passion, jealousy, and hate

Woman needs man, and man must have his mate

That no one can deny

It's still the same old story

A fight for love and glory

A case of do or die

The world will always welcome lovers as time goes bye

Avalon

I found my love in Avalon
Beside the bay
I left my love in Avalon
And sailed away

I dream of him in Avalon
From dusk till dawn
And so I think I'll travel on
To Avalon

Yes, I found my love in Avalon
Beside the bay
I left my love in Avalo
And sailed away

Oh, I dream of him in Avalon
From dusk until dawn
And so I think I'll travel on
to Avalon

Baby Face

Baby face, You've got the cutiest little baby, face
There's not another one could take your place
Baby-face,
My poor heart is jumping
You sure have started something

Baby-face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove,
Cause I just fell in love
With your pretty face Baby Face

Baby won't you please come home

F

Baby won't you please come home
cause your bed is alone
I have tried so hard in vain
Nevermore to call your name.
When you left, you broke my heart,
oh darling why do have to part.
Every hour in the day you can hear me say,
Baby, won't you please come home?

I mean, baby, won't you please come home?
cause your dad is so alone
I tried so hard in vain
nevernomore to cal you name
now when you left me you just broke my heart
why did we have to part
every hour in the day
people way across the street
if you loved me you better come home

Ballin the Jack

First you put your two knees close up tight
Then you's way them to the left then you sway them to the right
Step around the floor kind of nice and light
Then you twist around and twist around with all your might
Strech you're lovin' arms straight out in the space
Then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace
Swing your foot way 'round then bring it back
Now that's why what I call 'Ballin the Jack

Beale Street Blues

I've seen the lights of gay Broadway,
Old Market Street down by the Frisco Bay,
I've strolled the Prado, I've gambled on the Bourse;
The seven wonders of the world I've seen,
And many are the places I have been,
Take my advice, folks, and see Beale Street first!

You'll see pretty browns in beautiful gowns,
You'll see tailor-mades and hand-me-downs,
You'll meet honest men, and pick-pockets skilled,
You'll find that business never ceases 'til somebody gets killed!

If Beale Street could talk, if Beale Street could talk,
Married men would have to take their beds and walk,
Except one or two who never drink booze,
And the blind man on the corner singing "Beale Street Blues!"

I'd rather be there than any place I know,
I'd rather be there than any place I know,
It's gonna take a sergeant for to make me go!

I'm goin' to the river, maybe by and by,
Yes, I'm goin' to the river, maybe by and by,
Because the river's wet, and Beale Street's done gone dry!

Bill Baily

F

Won't you come home Bill Bailey
Won't you come home
I cried the whole night long
I'll do the cooking baby, I'll pay the rent
I know I've done you wrong

Oh remember that rainy evening
when I threw you out
with nothing but a fine tooth comb
I know I'm to blame
Well ain't that a shame
Bill Bailey won't you please come home

Black and Blue

Bb

Cold, empty bed,
Springs hard as lead,
Pains in my head,
Feel like Old Ned,
What did I do
To be so black and blue?

No joy for me,
No company,
Even a mouse
Ran from my house;
All my life through,
I've been so black and blue.

I'm white, inside;
It don't help my case;
'Cause I can't hide
What is on my face.
Oh!

I'm so forlorn,
Life's just a thorn,
My heart is torn;
Why was I born?
What did I do
To be so black and blue?

How sad I am,
Each day I feel worse;
My mark of Ham
Seems to be a curse.
Oh!

Blues my naughty sweetie

There are blues that you get from loneliness
And there are blues that you get from pain
You get the blues when your lonely for your one & only,
the blues they're hard to explain
And there are blues that you get from longing,
but the meanest the meanest blues that be
the blues they got on my mind
The blues they are the meanest kind
The blues my naughty sweetie gave to me

Bourbon Street Parade

Let's fly down,
or drive down,
to New Orleans.
That city,
'so pretty,
it's so extreme.
I'll take you,
I'll parade you,
down Bourbon Street.
You'll see all the hot spots,
you'll meet all those big shots,
down on New Orleans.

By the light of the silvery moon

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon
To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
We'll be cuddlin' soon
By the silvery moon

Bye Bye Blackbird

F

Pack up all my cares and woe,
Here I go, singing low,
Bye, bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me,
sugar's sweet, so is she.
Bye, bye blackbird.

No one here can love and understand me,
oh what hard luck stories they all hand me.

Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive, late tonight.
Blackbird, bye, bye

Bye Bye Blues

Bb

I got a big surprise when I saw you smile;

I never dreamed that it could be.
But now I realize since I saw you smile
There's only happiness for me, so...

Melody:

Bye bye blues, bye bye blues;
Bells ring, birds sing,
Sun is shi - ning, no more pi - ning,
Just we two smi-ling through;
Don't sigh, don't cry,
Bye bye blues.

Last time:

Bye bye blues.

Careless Love Blues

Bb

Love oh love oh careless love
Love, love oh careless love
You have caused me to weep
You have caused me to moan
You have caused me to lose my happy home

Don't never drive a stranger from your door
Don't never drive a stranger from your door
It may be your best friend knockin' on your door
Then it may be your brother, you will never now

Careless love, look how you carry me down
Careless love, look how you carry me down
You caused me to lose my mother
And she's layin' in six feet of ground
Carless love I can't let you carry me down

Careless love, you drove me through the rain and snow
Careless love, you drove me through the rain and snow
You have robbed me out of my silver
And out of all my gold
I'll be damned if you rob me out of my soul

You've worried my mother until she died
You've caused my father to lose his mind
Now damn you, I'm goin' to shoot you
And shoot you four five times
And stand over you until you finish dyin'

Carolina in the morning

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie
When I meet her in the morning

Where the morning glories
Twine around the door
Whispering pretty stories
I long to hear once more

Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the
morning
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each buttercup at dawning
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning

Carry me Back to old Virginia

Carry me back to old Virginny.
There's where the cotton and corn and taters grow.
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-time.
There's where this old darkey's heart am long'd to go.

There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn;
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

Chicago

Chicago, Chicago, That toddlin' town
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around, I love it
Bet your bottom dollar you'll lose the blues
In Chicago, Chicago
The folks who visit it, all went to settle down.

On State Street that great street I just want to say
They do things they don't do on Broadway
They have a time, the time of their life
I saw a man who danced with his wife
In Chicago, Chicago my hometown

Clementine

In a cavern, In a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine;
But Alas! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Cruising down the River

Cruising down the river, On a Sunday afternoon
With one you love, the sun above, Waiting for the moon.
The old accordian playing, A sentimental tune
Cruising down the river, On a Sunday afternoon.

chorus:

The birds above, all sing of love, A gentle sweet refrain
The winds around, all make a sound, Like softly falling
rain

Just two of us together, We'll plan our honeymoon
Cruising down the river, On a Sunday afternoon.

Daar Bij De Waterkant t

Ik heb je voor het eerst ontmoet
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant

Ik heb je voor het eerst ontmoet
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant

Ik vroeg of jij me kussen wou
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant

Ik vroeg of jij me kussen wou
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant

Je kreeg een kleurtje en zei: "Nee
Hoe komt u op 't idee
U bent beslist abuis!"
Maar na verloop van nog geen jaar
Werden wij een paar
Stonden wij samen op de stoep van het stadhuis

Ik heb je voor het eerst ontmoet
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant

Ik heb je voor het eerst ontmoet
Daar bij de waterkant
Daar bij de waterkant

DAISY-DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do.
I'm half crazy, over the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage.
I can't afford the carriage.
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,
of a bicycle made for two.

DARK TOWN STRUTTERS BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, Honey
Better be ready 'bout half past eight
Now, Baby, don't be late
We're gonna be there when the band starts playing
You bet two steps we're gonna have a ball
We're gonna dance off both of our shoes
When they play those jelly roll blues
Tomorrow night at the dark town strutters ball.

Deed I Do

Bb

Do I want you

Oh my, do I

Honey, deed I do.

Do I need you

Oh my, do I

Honey, deed I do.

I'm glad that I'm the one who found you,

That's why I'm always hangin' 'round you.

Do I love you

Oh my, do I

Honey, deed I do.

I'm glad that I'm the one who found you,

That's why I'm always hangin' 'round

Hangin' around you.

Do I love you

Oh my, do I

Honey,

Honey,

Do I love you

Honey, deed I do

Deep in the Heart of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright - Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high - Deep in the heart of Texas

The coyotes wail along the trail - Deep in the heart of Texas

The rabbits rush around the brush - Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Ki yippee yi!" - Deep in the heart of Texas

The dogies bawl and bawl and bawl - Deep in the heart of Texas

Dinah

Dinah is there anyone finer
in the state of Carolina
If there is and you know her
show her-to -me

Dinah with her dixie eyes blazin'
how I love to sit and gaze in
to the eyes of Dinan Lee

Ev'ry night 'why do I shake with fright
because Dinah might change her mind about me

Dinah, if she wandered to China
I should hop an ocean liner
just to be with Dinan Lee

Dixie

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten.
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land!

In Dixie Land, where I was born in,
early on one frosty mornin'.
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land!

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand,
to live and die in Dixie.

Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

Do I love you

Do I love you, Oh my do I, Honey deed I do
Do I want you, Oh my do I, Honey honey deed I do
Jeep that I'm lucky that I found you
That's why him always hanging around you
Do I love you, Oh my do I, Honey deed I do

Do I love you, Oh my do I, Honey deed I do
Do I want you, Oh baby do I, Honey deed I do
Jeep that I'm lucky that I found you
That's why you'll always find me hanging around you
Do I love you, Oh my do I, Honey deed I do

Do I love you, do I, Oh my do I
Honey deed I do,
do I want you, do I
Oh my do I, honey deed I do
Jeep that I'm lucky that I found you
That's why you'll always find me hanging around yo
Do I love you, Oh my do I, Yes I do

Do you know what it means to miss N.O.

C

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans & miss it each
night & day

I know I'm not wrong the feelin's getting stronger the longer I stay
away miss it

moss..covered vines the tall sugar pines where mockin'birds used
to sing and

I'd like to see the lazy Mississippi hurryin' to spring

The moonlight on the bayou a Creole tune that fills the air

I dream about mag..nolias in June & soon I'm wishin'that I was
here do you

know what it means to miss New Orleans when that's where you
left you're heart

and there's something more I miss the one I care for more than I
miss N. Orleans

Don't fence me in

O 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.

O let me be by myself in the evening 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 saddle
Underneath the western skies

On my cayoose
Let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise.

O let me ride to the ridge
Where the West commences,
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences,
Don't fence me in.

Dr. Jazz

Eb

Now every'body gets the blues now and then
And don't know what to do
I've had it happen many many times to me and so have you
But those days have gone and past
I found out what to do at last
When I feel aal in down and out, you will hear me shout

Hello Central give me Doctor Jazz
he's got what I need I'll say he has
when the world goes wrong and I got the blues
he's the man who makes me get out both my dancing shoes
the more I get the more I want it seems
I page old doctor Jazz in all my dreams
when I'm trouble bound and mixed
he's the guy that gets me fixed
Hello Central give me Doctor Jazz

Five Foot Two, Eyes are Blue

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five foot could do
Has anybod seen my gal?

Turned up nose, turned down hose
Flapper yes Sir, one of those
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur
Diamond rings and all those things
Betch' life it isn't her

But could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo
Has anybody seen my gal?

For me and my Gal

The bells are ringing
For me and my gal
The bells are ringing for me and my gal
Everybody is knowing
To a wedding there goin
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal

They're congregatin
For me and my gal
The parson is waiting
For me and my gal
And sometime I build a little home for two
Or three or four or more
In loveland
For me and my gal

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers,
Oh, Lordy, how they could love.
They swore to be true to each other,
Just as true as the stars above.
He was her man, but he was doin' her wrong.

Johnny left Frankie one evening,
He laughed as he kissed her goodbye
For he had a date at the tavern
With a gal named Nellie Bly.
He was her man, but he was gonna do wrong.

FROM THE TIME YOU SAY GOODBYE

From the time you say goodbye,
from the time you say cheerioh,
will you take a handshake true,
for your journey as you go.
Keep on praying within your heart,
that the time will surely fly,
to the day that we shall meet again,
from the time you see goodbye

Georgia on my Mind

GeorgiaGeorgia
the whole day through.
Just an old sweet songkeeps
Georgia on my mind.
Talkin' 'bout Georgial'm in Georgia.
A song of you comes as sweet and clearas moon light through the
pines.
Other arms reach out to me.
Other eyes smile tenderly.
Still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you.
Georgiasweet Georgiano peace I find.
Just an old sweet songkeeps
Georgia on my mind. Just an old sweet songkeeps Georgia on my
mind.

Happy days are here again

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
So let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

Altogether shout it now
There's no one
Who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are here again

Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
So, Let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, I love that melody
Heart of my heart, bring back those memories
When we were kids on the corner street
We were rough and ready guys
But, oh how we could harmonize

Heart of my heart, old friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glisten, If once more I could listen
To that gang that sang, "Heart of my heart".

HELLO DOLLY

Bb

Hello Dolly, well Hello Dolly
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.
You're looking swell, Dolly, we can tell, Dolly
Your still glowin, you're still crowin,
you're still goin strong
I feel the room swayin, for the band's playin
One of your old favorite song's from way back when
So, take her wrap, fellas find her an empty lap fellas
Dolly'll never go away again.

His eye is on the sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged
Why should the shadows come
Why should my heart feel lonely
And long for heaven and home
When Jesus is my portion
A constant friend is He
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches over me
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me

I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me (He watches me)
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches
I know He watches
I know He watches me

I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me (He watches me)
His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me (He watches me)
He watches me
I know
He watches
Me

Home on the range

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

I can't give you anything but love

F

I can't give you anything but love baby
That's the only thing I've plenty of baby
dream a while sream a while, we're sure to find
happiness and I guess
all those things you've always pined for

Gee I'd like to see you looking swell baby
diamonds bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell baby
till that lucky day you know darned well baby
I can't give you anything but love.

I wanna be loved by you

I wanna be loved by you, just you,
And nobody else but you,
I wanna be loved by you, alone!
Boop-boop-a-doop!

I wanna kissed by you, just you,
Nobody else but you,
I wanna be kissed by you, alone!

Boop-boop, I couldn't aspire,
To anything higher,
Than, filled with desire,
To make you my own!
Boop-boop-a-doop, boop-boop-a-doop!

I wanna be loved by you, just you,
And nobody else but you,
I wanna be loved by you, alone!

Aa-ah-um! Boop-boop-a-doop!

Daddle-at-dat-dat-dum, I couldn't aspire,
To anything higher,
Than, filled with desire,
To make you my own,
Bup-bum, butle-doodle-dum-bum!

I wanna be loved by you, just you,
Nobody else but you,
I wanna be loved by you, a-lup-a-dup-a-dup-a-dup!
Boop-boop-a-doop

I want a girl like that

Chorus;

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad
She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had,
A good old fashioned girl with heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you,
I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad.

I'm forever blowing Bubbles

I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air,
They fly so high, Nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams, They fade and die,

Fortunes always hiding, I've looked everywhere,
I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air.

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a **Bb**

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,
And make believe it came from you,
I'm gonna write words oh, so sweet,
They're gonna knock me off my feet,
A lot of kisses on the bottom,
I'll be glad I got 'em!

I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feeling better,"
And close with love the way you do;
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,
And make believe it came from you!

Gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feeling better,"
And close with love the way you do;
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,
And make believe, make believe, make believe it came from you!

I'm looking over a four leaf clover **Bb**

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before,
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining, the one remaining
Is somebody I adore,
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before

I'm sitting on the Top of the World

Never seen a sky so blue
I've never been happy with anyone
Like I am when I'm with you
Look at the sun shining up in the sky
I feel a little closer to heaven, baby
When I'm looking into your eyes
And as long as we're together, boy
I'm sitting on top of the world
Wanna feel this way forever, boy
I'm sitting on top of the world
Last night I lay in the dark
Tryin' to figure it out
Tryin' to talk to my heart
But now it's morning and I still don't know why
All I know is that you got me feeling so good
All I know is that it feels the way that true love should
Ain't no one luckier than you and I
And as long as we're together, boy
I'm sitting on top of the world
Wanna feel this way forever, boy
I'm sitting on top of the world
And everybody's got an opinion 'bout how this should be
But they don't understand it
No, no they just can't see
That I belong with you and baby Baby
Baby, you belong with me
And as long as we're together, boy
I'm sitting on top of the world
Wanna feel this way forever, boy
I'm sitting on top of the world

I've been working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live-long day.
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn;
Can't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo!

Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o
Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o
Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Ice Cream

You scream, I scream
Everybody wants ice cream
Rock, rock my baby rock
You scream, I scream
Everybody wants ice cream
Rock, rock my baby rock
Oh see Ola
I see Cola
Everybody wants a Coca-Cola
I scream, you scream
Everybody wants ice cream
Rock, rock my baby rock
You scream, I scream
Everybody wants ice cream
Rock, rock my baby rock
You scream, I scream
Everybodywants Ice cream

In the good old Summertime

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling thro' the shady lanes
With your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours,
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsie wootsie
In the good old summer time.

It had to be you

It had to be you, It had to be you
I wandered around and finally found
The somebody who

Could make me be true, Could make me be blue
or even be glad Just to be sad
Thinking of you

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

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

It's only a paper moon

C

It's only a paper moon hanging over a cardboard seed
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me
It is only a canvas sky sailing over a muslin tree
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

Without your love it's a honky tonk parade
Without your love it's a melody played in a penny arcade
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Just as phony as it can be
But it wouldn't be make-believe if you believed in me

Without your love it's a honky tonk parade
Without your love it's a melody played in a penny arcade
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Just as phony as it can be
But it wouldn't be make believed if you believed in me

Just Friends

I saw you there last night
Standing in the dark
You were acting so in love
With your hand upon his heart
But you were just friends
At least that's what you said
Now I know better from his fingers in your hair
I forgive you for what you've done
If you say that I'm the one
I've had other options too
But all I want is you
Girl your body fits me like a glove
And you shower me with words of love
And you were just friends
At least that's what you said
Now I know better from his fingers in your hair
I forgive you for what you've done
If you say that I'm the one
It's not my style to lay it in on the line
But you don't leave me with a choice this time
Why weren't you true?
You know I trusted you
When you were just friends
At least that's what you said
Now I know better from his fingers in your hair
I forgive you for what you've done
If you say that I'm the one
You were just friends
At least that's what you said
Now I know better from his fingers in your hair
I forgive you for what you've done
If you say that I'm the one
I'll forgive you for what you've done

Lazy River

Bb

Well, up a lazy river, by the old mill run
The lazy, hazy river, in the noon day sun
Linger in the shade of a kind oak tree
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

Well, up a lazy river, where the robin's song
Wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along
Blue skies up above, everyone's in love
Up a lazy river, how happy you can be
Up a lazy river with me

Well, up a lazy river, where the robin's song
Wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along
Blue skies up above, everyone's in love
Up a lazy river, how happy you can be
Up a lazy river with me

Let me call you Sweetheart

Let me call you Sweetheart
I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too.

Keep the love-light glowing
In your eyes so true.
Let me call you Sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

Love me or leave me

Love me or leave me and let me be lonely
You wont believe me but I love you only
Id rather be lonley than happy with somebody else

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

There'll be no one unless that someone is you
I intended to be independently blue

I want you love, dont wanna borrow
Have it today to give back tomorrow
Your love is my love
Theres no love for nobody else

Say, love me or leave me and let me be lonely
You wont believe me but I love you only
Id rather be lonley than happy with somebody else

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

There'll be no one unless that someone is you
I intended to be independently blue

Say I want your love, dont wanna borrow
Have it today to give back tomorrow
Your love is my love
My love is your love
Theres no love for nobody else

Loverman

There's a devil waiting outside your door (How much longer?)
There's a devil waiting outside your door (How much longer?)
It is bucking and braying and pawing at the floor (How much longer?)
And he's howling with pain and crawling up the walls (How much longer?)
There's a devil waiting outside your door (How much longer?)
And he's weak with evil and broken by the world (How much longer?)
He's shouting your name and asking for more (How much longer?)
There's a devil waiting outside your door (How much longer?)

Loverman

Since the world began
Forever, AmenTill end of timeTake off that dressI'm coming downI'm your loverman
Cause I am what I am what I am what I am what I am

L is for love, baby

O is for only you that I do

V is for loving virtually all that you are

E is for loving almost everything that you do

R is for rape me

M is for murder me

A is for answering all of my prayers

N is for knowing your loverman's going to

Be the answer to all of yours

Loverman

Till the bitter end

While empires burn downForever and ever and ever and ever ever AmenI'm your loverman

So help me, babySo help me

Cause I am what I am what I am what I am what I am

I'm your loverman

There's a devil crawling along your floor (How much longer?)
There's a devil crawling along your floor (How much longer?)
With a trembling heart, he's coming through your door (How much longer?)
With his straining sex in his jumping paw (How much longer?)
There's a devil crawling along your floor (How much longer?)
And he's old and he's stupid and he's hungry and he's sore
And he's blind and he's lame and he's dirty and he's poor
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more (How much longer?)

There's a devil crawling along your floor

LovermanHere I standForever, Amen

Cause I am what I am what I am what I am

Forgive me, babyMy hands are tied

And I got no choice, no no no no

I got no choice, no choice at all

I'll say it again

L is for love, baby

O is for O yes I do

V is for virtue, so I aingt gonna hurt you

E is for even if you want me to

R is for render unto me, baby

M is for that which is mine

A is for any old how, darling

N is for any old time

LovermanI got the masterplan

To take off your dressAnd be your man

Seize the throneSeize the mantle

Seize that crownCause I am what I am what I am what I am yes I am

Ma, he's making eyes at me

Ma he's making eyes at me
Ma he's full nice to me
Ma he's almost breaking my heart
I'm beside him
Mecy let his conscience guide him
Ma he wants to marry me be my honey bee
every minute he gets bolder
Now he's leaning on my shoulder
Ma he's kissing me

Making Woopie

Bb

Another bride, another June,
Another sunny honeymoon,
Another season, another reason,
For making whoopee.

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice,
The groom is nervous, he answers twice,
It's really killing that he's so willing
To make whoopee.

Picture a little love-nest,
Down where the roses cling;
Picture the same sweet love-nest,
Think what a year can bring!

He's washing dishes and baby clothes,
He's so ambitious, he even sews,
But don't forget, folks,
That's what you get, folks,
For making whoopee!

Margie

Eb

Margie, I'm always thinking of you Margie
I'll tell the world I love
Don't forget you promise to me
I have bought a home and ring and everything for

Margie you've been my inspiration
Days are never blue
After all is said and done
There is really only one
Oh, Margie, Margie it's you.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
my bonnie lies over the sea,
my bonnie lies over the ocean
so bring back my bonnie to me.
bring back, bring back
oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me,
bring back, bring back,
oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me!

My wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows.
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

Night and Day

Like the beat beat beat of the tom-tom
When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick tick tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall

Like the drip drip drip of the raindrops
When the summer shower is through
So a voice within me keeps repeating
You, you, you

Night and day, you are the one
Only you beneath the moon or under the sun
Whether near to me, or far
It's no matter darling where you are
I think of you
Day and night, night and day, why is it so

That this longing for you follows wherever I go
In the roaring traffic's boom
In the silence of my lonely room
I think of you
Day and night, night and day

Under the hide of me
There's an oh such a hungry yearning burning inside of me
And this torment won't be through
Until you let me spend my life making love to you
Day and night, night and day

Nobody's Sweetheart

You're nobody's sweetheart now,
There's no place for you somehow,
With all of your fancy clothes, silken gowns,
You'll be out of place in the middle of your own hometown,

When you walk down the avenue,
All the folks just can't believe that it's you.
With all those painted lips and painted eyes,
Wearing a bird of paradise,
It all seems wrong somehow,
It seems so funny,
You're nobody's sweetheart now!

Oh Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

On my way to heaven I shall not be moved

On my way to heaven, I shall not be moved
On my way to heaven, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

I'm on my way to heaven and I shall not be moved
On my way to heaven I will not be moved
I'm like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved
I shall not be, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved
I shall not be, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

Well I'm on my way to heaven and I shall not be moved
On my way to heaven I shall not be moved
I'm like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

Oh well
I shall not be, I shall not be moved
I shall not be, I shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
I shall not be moved

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat and get your hat,
Leave your worry on the doorstep,
Just direct your feet, to the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear a pitter pat?
And that happy tune is your step.
Life can be so sweet, on the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade.
But I'm not afraid,
this Rover, crossed over,

If I never have a cent,
I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet,
On the sunny side of the street.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
and smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
smile boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile,
so, pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
and smile, smile, smile.

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone, Oh honey
Through our friendship ceases from now on, and listen
If you can't say any thing real nice, It's better
Not to talk at all is my advice, were parting

You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that 'we do
here's a kiss, I hope that this will brings
Lots of luck to you

Makes no difference how I carry on, remember
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone

RED ROSES FOR A BLUE LADY

I want some red roses for a blue lady
Mister florist take my or-der please
We had a silly quarrel the other day
Hope these pretty flowers chase her blue eyes away
Wrap some red roses for a blue lady
Send them to the sweetest gal in town
and if they do the trick,
I'll hurry back to pick
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Roll out the barrel,
we'll have a barrel of fun;
roll out the barrel,
we'll have the blues on the run.

Sing boom tarara,
sing out a song good cheer,
now it's time to roll the barrel,
now the gang's all here

Roll out the barrel

Roll out the barrel,
we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run
Zing boom tararrel,
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel,
For the gang's all here

Roses of Picardie

Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flowering in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you!

And the roses will die with the summertime,
and our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!

ROSES OF PICARDY

Roses are shining in Picardy
In the hush of the silver dew
roses are lowering in Picardy
But there's never a rose like you
and the roses will die in the summer-time
and our roads maybe far apart
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy
It's the rose that I keep in my heart

Route 66

If you ever plan to motor west,
just take my way it's highway that's the best.
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

when It winds from Chicago to LA,
more than two thousand miles all the way.
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

Now you go through Saint Louis
Joplin, Missouri,
and Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty.
You see Amarillo,
Gallup, New Mexico,
Flagstaff, Arizona.
Don't forget Winona,
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino.

Won't you get hip to this timely tip
and take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

(guitar solo)

Won't you get hip to this timely tip:
when you make that California trip
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.
Get your kicks on on Route sixty-six.
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

's Avonds bij het licht der sterren

's Avonds bij het licht der sterren

's Avonds bij het licht der sterren

Kijk ik even naar de maan

Die lacht mij dan toe van verre

Zou ze soms mijn wens verstaan

Zou ze weten wat me scheelde

Eenzaamheid, die maakt me ziek

'k Zoek naar romantiek

's Avonds bij het licht der sterren

Kijk de maan me guldig, lachend aan

Zou ze soms mijn wens verstaan

's Avonds bij het licht der sterren

Kijk ik even naar de maan

Die lacht mij dan toe van verre

Zou ze soms mijn wens verstaan

Zou ze weten wat me scheelde

Eenzaamheid, die maakt me ziek

'k Zoek naar romantiek

's Avonds bij het licht der sterren

Kijkt de maan me guldig, lachend aan

Zou ze soms mijn wens verstaan

Zou ze soms mijn wens verstaan

San Francisco Bay Blues

C

Got the blues my baby out from San Francisco bay
Ocean liners gone so far away
didn't mean to treat her so bad
she's the best gal I ev-er have had
said 'goodbye', gonna make me cry
I'm gonna lay down and die

I ain't got a nickel , ain't got no lousy dime
don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind
If she ev-er comes back to stay
there's gonna be a-n-other brand new day,
walking with my baby down by the San Francisco bay

Siting down and looking through my back door
wondering which way to go
Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't want me no more
Think I'll take me a freight train, because I'm feeling blue
ride all the way to the end of the line think-in-on-ly of you

Meanwhile in a-n-other city, just a-bout to go in-sane
seems like I heard my baby the way she used to call my name
If she ever comes back to stay, there's gonna
be a-n-other brand new day
walking with my baby down by the San Francisco bay

Shaking the Blues Away

There's an old superstition 'way down south
Ev'rybody believes that trouble won't stay
If you shake it away
When they hold a revival way down south
Ev'rybody with care and trouble that day
Tries to shake it away

[Refrain:]

Shaking the blues away, unhappy news away
If you are blue, it's easy to
Shake off your cares and troubles

Telling the blues to go, they may refuse to go
But as a rule, they'll go if you'll
Shake them away

Do like the voodoos do, list'ning to a voodoo melody
They shake their bodies so, to and fro
With every shake, a lucky break

Proving that there's a way to chase your cares away
If you would lose your weary blues
Shake 'em away

Shine

Shine a -way your blues -ies,
Shine, start with your shoes -ies,
Shine each place up, make it look like new,
Shine your face up, wear a smile, or two,
Shine your these and tho -sies,
You'll find that ev' -ry -thing will turn out fine,
Folks will shine up to ya, Ev' -ry -one will how -dy -do ya,
You'll make the whole world shine.

Show me the way to go home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head
Wherever I may I roam
Over land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this song
Said show me the way to go home.

SIDE BY SIDE

I haven't got a barrel of money.
may be we're ragged out and funny,
but we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side.
Don't know what's coming tomorrow,
may be it's trouble and sorrow,
but we'll travel along, singing a song , side by side.
Thru all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fail,
just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.
When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
We'll be the same as we started
Yes, just trav'ling along, singing a song, side by side

Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feelin, I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds, So dark up above
The sun's in my heart, And I'm ready for love
Let the stormy clouds chase, Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
I walk down the lane, With a happy refrain
Just singin', Singin' in the rain

Smiles

There are smiles that make us happy
There are smiles that make us blue
There are smiles that steal away the tear drops
As the sun beam steal away the dew

There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone will see
And the smiles that filled my heart with sunshine
Are the smiles that you gave to me?

Some of these days

Some of these days, you'll miss me honey
Some of these days, You'll be so lonely
You'll miss my hugging, You'll miss miss my kissing
you'll miss me only, when I'm far away

I feel so lone-ly, just for you only
for you know hon-ey, You've had your way
and when you leave me, you know it will grieve me
I'll miss my bub-bub-baby, some of these days.

Somebody stole my Gal

Bb

Somebody stole my Gal
Somebody stole my gal
Somebody came and took her-away
She didn't even say she was leavin

The kisses I loved so
He's getting now I know
And Gee, I know that she would come to me
If she could see
Her broken-hearted lonesome pal
Somebody stole my gal

Someday you'll be sorry

Eb

Someday you'll be sorry
The way you treated me was wrong
I was the one who taught you all you know
Now friends have sent you to make me sing another song
Good luck may be with you
And may your future you not fear
There'll never be another
To treat you like a brother
Someday you'll be sorry dear

St. Louis Blues

I hate to see that evening sun go down
I hate to see that evening sun go down
'Cause, my baby, he's gone left this town

Feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
If I'm feelin' tomorrow like I feel today
I'll pack my truck and make my give-a-way

St. Louis woman with her diamond ring
Pulls that man around by her
If it wasn't for her and her
That man I love would have gone nowhere, nowhere

I got the St. Louis Blues
Blues as I can be
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

I love my baby like a school boy loves his pie
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mint'n rye
I love my man till the day I die

SWANEE

Swanee, How I love you,
My dear old swanee
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in
d-i-x-i-even now my

Mammy's waiting for me, Praying for me,
Down by the Swanee
The folks up north - will see - me no more
When I go to the Swanee shore,

Swanee - swanee
I'm coming back to Swanee,
Swanee, Swanee
I love the old folks at home

Sweet Georgia Brown.

F

No gal made has got a shade
on Sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet but oh so neat,
has Sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die,
for Sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why
You know I don't lie - not much
It's been said she knocks them dead
When she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame,
how she cools them down
Fellers - she can't get are
Fellers - she ain't met
Georgia claimed her Georgia named her
Sweet Georgia Brown

SWEET GYPSY ROSE

Say has anybody seen my Sweet GypsyRose?
Here's a picture when she was my Sweet Mary Jo.
Now she's got rings on her fingers and
Say has anybody seen my Sweet Gypsy Rose?
Oh I got wind my Jo's been dancin' here in New Orleans,
In this smokefilled honky tonk they call the land of dreams.
Oh, here she comes struttin', in her birthday clothes.

Say has anybody seen my Sweet GypsyRose?
Oh, baby, baby, woncha come home?
Say, we all miss you, and every night we kiss your picture.
Say Rose, one night the lights go dim and the crowd goes home.
That's the day you wake up and you find you're all alone.
So let's say goodbye to Gypsy, hello Mary Jo.

Say has anybody seen my Sweet GypsyRose?

Sweet Sue

Every star above knows the one I love
Sweet Sue, just you
And the moon up high knows the reason why
Sweet Sue, it's you

No one else, it seems ever shares my dreams
And without you, dear, I don't know what I'd do
In this heart of mine you live all the time
Sweet Sue, just you

Take me out the Ball Game

Chorus:

Take me out to the ball game,
Take me out with the crowd;
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,
I don't care if I never get back. Let me

Root, root, root for the home team,
If they don't win, it's a shame.
For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,
At the old ball game.

Tea for Two

Picture me upon your knee
With tea for two and two for tea
Just me for you and you for me alone

Nobody near us to see us or hear us
No friends or relations on weekend vacations
We won't have it known, dear
That we own a telephone, dear

Day will break and I'll awake
And start to bake a sugar cake
For you to take, for all the boys to see
(Oh, darling)

We will raise a family
A boy for you and a girl for me
Can't you see how happy we will be?

Thats my Home

The Autumn Leaves

The falling leaves drift by the window
The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips, the summer kisses
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
But I miss you most of all my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall

C'est une chanson, qui nous ressemble
Toi tu m'aimais et je t'aimais
Nous vivions tous, les deux ensemble
Toi que m'aimais moi qui t'aimais
Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment
Tout doucement sans faire de bruit
Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas des amants désunis

The Band played on

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde
And the band played on;
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored
And the band played on;

But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded
The poor girl would shake with alarm;
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curls
And the band played on.

The girl from Ipanema

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking,
And when she passes, each one she passes goes, "Ahhh."

When she walks, she's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gentle,
That when she passes, each one she passes goes, "Ahhh."

Bridge:

Oh, but I watch her so sadly;
How can I tell her I love her?
Yes, I would give my heart gladly,
But each day when she walks to the sea,
She looks straight ahead, not at me.

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking,
And when she passes, I smile,
But she doesn't see, no she doesn't see,
No she doesn't see.

THE SHEIK OF ARABY

I'm the Sheik of Araby,
Your love belongs to me.
At night when you're a-steep,
I into your tent I'll creep.

The stars that shine above
Will light our way to love.
You'll rule this land with me,
I'm The Sheik of Araby.

The Sidewalks of New York

East side, west side, all around the town,
The tots sang "ring-a-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down."
Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Crab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet to
The sunny side of the street
Can't you you hear that pitter-pat
And that happy tune is your step
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street
I used to walk in the shade
With the blues on parade
But I'm not afraid
This rover crossed over
If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

The white cliffs of Dover

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after.
Tomorrow, when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep.
The valley will bloom again.
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again.

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

There'll be some changes made

For there's a change in the weather
There's a change in the sea
So from now on there'll be in change in me
My walk will be different, my talk and my name
Nothin' about me is going to be the same
I'm goin' to change my wayof livin'
If that ain't enough
Then I'll change the way that I strut my stuff
'Cause nobody wants you when you're old and gray
There'll be some changes made today
There'll be some changes made

TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,
it's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary,
to the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye Piccadilly,
farewell Leicester Square.
It's a long long way to Tipperary,
but my heart's right there.

Toot-Toot-Toetsie Goodbye

Toot-Toot-Toetsie Goodbye
Toot-Toot-Toetsie Don't cry
The Choo-choo train that takes me,
Away from you, no words can tell how sad it makes me

Kiss--me tootsie and then,
Kiss me over again
watch for the mail, I'll never fail
If you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail
Toot-Toot-Toetsie Don't cry
Toot-Toot-Toetsie goodbye

Toot, Toot, Tootsie!

Yesterday I heard a lover sigh
Goodbye, oh me, oh my
Seven times he got aboard his train
And seven times he hurried back
To kiss his love again and tell her

Toot, toot, tootsie, goodbye
Toot, toot, tootsie, don't cry
That choo choo train that takes me
Away from you, no words can
Tell how sad it makes me

Kiss me tootsie and then do it over again

Watch for the mail, I'll never fail
If you don't get a letter
Then you'll know I'm in jail
Toot, toot, tootsie, don't cry
Toot, toot, tootsie, goodbye

Kiss me, tootsie, and then do it over again

Watch for the mail, I'll never fail
If you don't get a letter
Then you'll know I'm in jail
Toot, toot, tootsie, don't cry
Goodbye, tootsie, goodbye

Tulpen uit Amsterdam

Als de lente komt dan stuur ik jou

Tulpen uit Amsterdam

Als de lente komt pluk ik voor jou

Tulpen uit Amsterdam

Als ik wederkom breng ik voor jou

Tulpen uit Amsterdam

Duizend gele, duizend rode

Wensen jou het allermooiste

Wat mijn mond niet zeggen kan,

Zeggen tulpen uit Amsterdam.

Undecided

You say it's yes, and then it's no;

You say you'll stay, and then you go --

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

First you say you do, and then you don't,

And then you say you will, and then you won't;

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

Now you want to play, and then it's no,

And when you say you'll stay, that's when you go --

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

Bridge:

I've been sittin' on a fence, and it doesn't make much sense,

'Cause you keep me in suspense, and you know it.

You promise to return; when you don't I really burn,

Well, I guess I'll never learn, and I show it!

If you got a heart, and if you're kind,

Then don't keep us apart, make up your mind.

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

Instrumental Interlude: 2 Verses

First you say you do, and then you don't, no, you don't,

And then you say you will, and then you won't, no you won't --

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

Now you want to play, and then it's no, then it's no,

And when you say you'll stay, that's when you go, when you go --

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

Repeat Bridge:

If you got a heart, and if you're kind,

Then don't keep us apart, make up your mind.

You're undecided now, so what are you gon - na do?

WE'LL MEET AGAIN

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

Keep smiling thro ' just like you always do,
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

So will you please say hello to the folks that I know,
tell them I won't be long.

They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,
I was singing this song.

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day!

Weet je nog wel

Jij stond op een tram te wachten
'k Zag je in de verte staan
Toen keek ik je aan, je lachte
Samen zijn we voortgegaan

refr.:

Weet je nog wel
Die avond in de regen
't Was al over negen
En we liepen heel verlegen
Samen
Onder moeders paraplu
Weet je nog wel
Hoe jij daar stond te wachten
Vanaf kwart voor achten
Hoe we beiden vrolijk lachten
Samen
Onder moeders paraplu
Je wangen waren nat
En je haar was nat
We traptten samen in een plas
Je merkte het niet eens
Omdat dat moment
Het mooiste van je leven was

En terwijl wij plannen maakten
Kuste ik je keer op keer
Toen we uit de droom ontwaakten
Regende 't allang niet meer

refr.

Weet je nog wel

West End Blues

Eb

Blues from my head to my shoes so blues today
I've got a mean evil feeling and I'm full of gin
On my way to the West End and there's where troubles will begin
My man my dan low down mean houn'
In town with my best friend runnin'a.....round'
Soon the undertaker man gonna knock up....on this door
Folks in West End folks in West End
gonna see some shootin' like they never seen be...fore
I mean
My man and my best friend (will) never cheat in West End any....
more

When Johnny comes marching home

When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

When the Saints

F

Oh when the Saints
Go marching in
Oh when the Saints
Go marching in
I want to be among the number
When the Saints go marching in

And when the Sun no more will shine
And when the Sun no more will shine
I want to be among the number
When the Sun no more will shine

When you wore a Tulip

When you wore a tulip
A big yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose.
When you caressed me,
T'was then Heaven blessed me
Such a blessing, no one knows.

You made life cheerier
When you called me dearie,
T'was down where the blue grass grows
Your lips were sweeter than julep
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

When you're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
the whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
the sun comes shining through

But when you're crying you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, Be happy again
Keep on smiling, Cause when you're smiling
the whole world smiles with you

Whispering

Whispering while you cuddle near me
Whispering so no one can hear me
Each little whisper seems to cheer me
I know it's true dear....there's no one but you
Whispering why you'll never leave me
Whispering why you'll never grieve me
Whisper and say that you believe me
Whispering that I love you

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay.
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

Who's sorry now

Who's sorry now, who's sorry now?
Whose heart is achin' for breakin' each vow?
Who's sad and blue, who's cryin', too,
Just like I cried over you?
Right to the end, just like a friend,
I tried to warn you somehow;
You had your way, now you must pay;
I'm glad that you're sorry now.
Right to the end, just like a friend,
I tried to warn you somehow;
You had your way, now you must pay;
I'm glad that you're sorry now.

Yankee Doodle

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July

I love a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Yankee Doodle went to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am the Yankee Doodle Boy

YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY

Yes Sir, that's my baby,
No Sir, don't mean maybe
Yes Sir, that's my baby now
Yes Ma'am we've decided,
No Ma'am, we won't hide it
Yes Ma'am, you're invited now
By the way, by the way,
When we reach that preacher I'll say,
Yes Sir, that's my baby
No Sir, don't mean maybe
Yes Sir, that's my baby now

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
you make me happy, when skies are grey.
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed that you were by my side.
I'm disillusioned, when I awoke dear,
you were gone and then I cried.

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all some day

You'll never walk alone

When you walk through a storm, Hold your head, up high
And don't be afraid, of the dark
At the end of the storm, Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark
Walk on, through the wind, Walk on, through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on, With hope, in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone