SHALL WE DANCE

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

I - Drop that long face!, Come on, have your fling!

Why keep nursing the Blues?
If you want this old world on a string,

Put on your dancing shoes, Stop wasting time!

Put on your dancing shoes,

Watch your spirits climb.

Shall we dance, Or keep on
moping?

Shall we dance, and walk on air?

Shall we give in to despair,

Or shall we dance with never a care?

Life is short. We're growing
Don't you be an also,

ran! You'd better dance, little lady,

Dance little man! Dance whenever, you can!

Dance whenever, you can!
THEY ALL LAUGHED

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

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people from Missouri never incensed me.

Oh, I wasn't a bit concerned For from

history 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 at Rockefeller Center now they're fighting to get in.

They all laughed when Edison recorded sound.
They all laughed at Whitney and his cotton gin.

They all laughed at Fulton and his steamboat, when they said that man could fly.
They all laughed at Wilbur and his brother, when they said that man could fly.
They told Marconi Wireless was a phoney;
Ford and his Lizzie Kept the laugh-ers bus- y;

It's the same old cry. They laughed at me want-ing
That's how peo- ple are. They laughed at me want-ing

you, Said I was reach-ing for the moon; But
you, Said it would be Hel-lo, Good-bye; But

oh, You came through Now they'll have to change their tune.
oh, You came through Now they're eat-ing hum-ble pie.
They all said we never could be happy, They laughed at us and
They all said we'd never get together; Darling, let's take a

howl.
But Ho, Ho, Ho! Who's got the last laugh,
For, Ho, Ho, Ho! Who's got the last laugh,

now?
He, He, He! Let's at the past laugh,

Ha, Ha, Ha! Who's got the last laugh now?
I was a stranger in the city, out of town were the people I knew.

I had that feeling of self-pity, what to do? what to do? what to do?

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outlook was definitely blue. But as I walked through the foggy streets alone, it turned out to be the luckiest day I've known.

A foggy day in London town

Had me low and had me down.
I viewed the morning with alarm.
The British Museum had lost its charm.
How long, I wondered, could this thing last?
But the age of miracles hadn't passed.
For, suddenly, I saw you there.

And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.

1. F Fmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7 Bbm6 Db C7

2. F Fmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7 Bbm6 Dm6 Bbm6 Fmaj7
I CAN'T BE BOTHERED NOW

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato con spirito

Music is the magic that makes everything sunshine:

Dancing makes my troubles all seem tiny.

When I'm dancing

I don't care if this old world stops turning, Or if my bank is

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burning, Or even if Roumania Wants to fight Al-
ban-ia. I'm not up-set, I re-fuse to fret.

Bad news, Go 'way! Call 'round some day In

March or May, I can't be both-ered now! My
and shares fall down—stairs, Who

I'm throw-ing bff t'he bars that held me

cares, who cares? I'm danc-ing and I can't be both-ered

now! I'm up a-mong the stars, On

earth-ly things I frown. I'm throw-ing off the bars that held me
down. I'll pay the piper When

times are rip'er, Just now I shan't Be -

cause you see I'm dancing and I can't be bothereu

1. G Eb7(♭5) D7(♭5) D7
2. G Eb7(♭5) D7(♭5) G6

now!  Bad now!
THE JOLLY TAR AND THE MILK MAID

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegrutto scherzando

There was a Jolly British Tar who
The Jolly Tar, he laughed a laugh. "Tis

met a milk maid bonny. He said, "How beauti-
for the best, my bonny. That you won't be my

ful you are! With a hey and a non-ny. With a
bet-ter half." With a hey and a non-ny. With a

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"Such golden hair I

ne'er did see, With lips to shame the cherry.

buxom milk maid, marry me!" With a

Spain and also Timbuctoo! With a

Refrain

down, a down-a-der-ry!

down, a down-a-der-ry!

"Our "You've
hearts could rhyme,' said she.

got me think-in' twice;

Tis flattered I'm,' said Good-bye to shoes and

But oh, ah me, You see, you see, You

For oh, ah me, Just now, you see, Just

see, you see, I happen to be, I happen to be The

now, you see, I happen to be, I happen to be The

mother of three; A wife al-ready, and mother of three, of

hus-band of three, A-spliced al-ready, and hus-band of three, of
I -

The mother of three!

three, of three, of three, of three, of three,
three, of three, of three, of three, of three,

- The mother of three!

- The husband of three!

Dal Segno

Dal Segno
NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

The man who only lives 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.

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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.

Refrain (smoothly)

Holding hands at midnight 'Neath a starry sky,
Nice work— if you can get it, And you can get it if you try.

Strolling with the one girl, Sighing sigh after sigh,

Nice work— if you can get it, And you can get it if you try.

Just imagine some one— 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

1. G G8 Am6 C+ 2. G F+ Eb7 D7 G8
There are men who, in their leisure, Love to fish for salmon;

There are others who get pleasure When they play backgammon.

General Grant loved to smoke;
Mark Twain loved to joke; Radio comics love to pun, But the thing I do is much more fun.

Refrain

I love to rhyme, Mountain-eers love to climb,
Criminals love to crime, But
I love to rhyme. I love to say
Gay, day, may, hey, hey! Chuck-le, knuck-le, nick-el, fick-le,
I pick-le! I love to rhyme!
ri-e-ty, so-ci-e-ty, pro-pri-e-ty, There's no stop-ping when you've be-
gun; Capacity, veracity, audacity, Did you ever know such fun? I love to rhyme, And wouldn't it be sublime If one day it could be That you rhyme with me?
I WAS DOING ALL RIGHT

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Used to lead a quiet existence, Always had my peace of mind.

Kept Old Man Trouble at a distance; My days were silver.

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lined. Right on top of the world I sat, But
look at me now, I don't know where I'm at.

Refrain

Moderately

I was doing all right, Nothing but rainbows in my sky,

I was doing all right Till you came by.
Nev-er no-ticed the rain Till you came by.

Had no cause to com-plain, Life was as sweet as ap-ple pie,

Now— When-ev-er you’re a-way, Can’t sleep nights and

suf-fer all the day; I just sit and won-der If
I love isn't one big blunder. But when you hold me tight, Ting-ling all through, I feel some-how I was do-ing all right. But I'm do-ing bet-ter than ev-er now.
The more I read the papers The less I comprehend The

world and all its capers And how it all will end. Nothing seems to be
Refrain

A
Our love is here to stay;

I - Not for a year
But ever and a day.

last - ing, But that isn't our af - fair; We've got some - thing

ger - man - ment, I mean in the way we care.

It's ver - y clear Our love is here to stay;

Not for a year But ever and a day.
The radio and the telephone and the movies that we know May just be passing fancies,

And in time may go. But, oh my dear,

Our love is here to stay; Together
we're going a long, long way.

In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble,

They're only made of clay, But our love is here to stay.

It's very stay.
LOVE WALKED IN

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Eb Ebmaj7 Edim Fm Fm7 G7 Dbm6 F7(sus4) F7 Cm F7

Nothing seemed to matter any more,

P a tempo

Ab6 Fm6 G7(b5) C7 F7(b5) Eb7 Eb

Didn’t care what I was headed for,

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Refrain

Time was standing still, No one counted till There came a knock-knock-knock-ing at the door.

Refrain

slowly, with much expression

Love walked right in and drove the shadows away; Love walked right in and brought my sunniest
One magic moment and my heart seemed to know That love said "Hello!" Though not 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.

you.
THE BACK BAY POLKA

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Refrain (with humorous emphasis)

Give up the fond embrace,
Pass up that pretty face,
Don't speak the naked truth.
What's naked is uncouth.
Somewhere the fairer sex
Has curves that are convex,
On Boston beans you dine,
Then go to bed at nine.

You're of the human race,
But not in Boston.
It may go in Duluth
But not in Boston.
And girls don't all wear specs
But not in Boston.
You mustn't undermine
The town of Boston.

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Think as your neighbors think, Make lemonade your drink;
Keep up the cultured pose, Keep looking down your nose,
One day it's much too hot, Then cold as you know what.
No song except a hymn, And keep your language prim;

You'll be the Missing Link If you don't wear spats in Boston.
Keep up the status quos Or they keep you out of Boston.
In all the world there's not Weather anywhere like Boston.
You call a leg a limb Or they boot you out of Boston.

Painters who paint the nude We keep repressing;
Books that are out of key We quickly bury.
At natural history We are colossal.
You're of the bourgeoisie And no one bothers,
You will find library in Mister Webster's dictionary.
That is because, you see, at first hand we study the fossil.
Not if your family tree doesn't date from the Pilgrim Fathers.

New York or Philadelphia
Laughster goes up the flue.
Strangers are all dismissed.
Therefore when all is said,

Won't put you
Life is one
Not that we're
Life is so

On the shelf
If you would be yourself, But you
big taboo.
No matter what you do, It
prejudiced
You simply don't exist If you
limited
You find, unless you're dead, You
can't be yourself in Boston.
You can't be yourself, You
isn't being done in Boston.
It isn't being done, It
have'n't been born in Boston.
You have'n't been born, You
never get a head in Boston.
You never get a head Un-

can't be your-self, You can't be your-self in Bos-ton!
isn't being done, It isn't being done in Bos-ton!
have'n't been born, If you have'n't been born in Bos-ton!
less you're dead, You never get a head in Bos-ton!
FOR YOU, FOR ME, FOR EVERMORE

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

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If we walk on air. All the shadows now will lose us,

Lucky stars are everywhere. As a happy being,

Here's what I'm foreseeing:

For you, for me, for evermore, It's
bound to be for evermore. It's

plain to see, we found by finding each

other, The love we waited for.

I'm yours, you're mine, and in our hearts.
The happy ending starts.

What a lovely world this world will be, With a world of love in store For you, for me, for ever more!

1. Eb Cm6 Eb7
   more!

2. Eb
   For more!
THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato (lightly)

I -

Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note, Though by to-morrow you're

mp a tempo

gone; The song is ended, but as the songwriter wrote, The

*Written for "Shall We Dance" - film (1937)
The way you wear your hat, They may take you from me, I'll miss your fond ca-

The way you sip your tea, But though they take you from me, I'll still pos-

Refrain (not fast) The way you sip your tea,

slowly with warmth The memory of all that

No, no! They can't take that away from me!
The way you smile just beams,
I
We may, never, again
The bump-y road to

love,
Still I'll always, always keep the memory of
The way you hold your knife,— The way we danced till three,
I—me! The yon wear your hat me!

The way you've changed my life. No, no! They can't take that away from me! No! They can't take that away from me!

The way you wear your hat me!
Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Tempo di Valse Viennoise

Away with the music of

Broadway! Be off with your Irving Berlin!

*Written for "The Show Is On" (1936)
Oh, I'd give no quarter to Kern or Cole Porter and
Gershwin keeps pounding on tin. How can I be

civil when hearing this drivel? It's only for

night clubbing sous-sous. Oh, give me the free n' easy
waltz that is Vi-en-nese-y And go tell the band if

they want a hand the waltz must be Strauss's!

Ya, ya, ya! Give me

mp grazioso

oom - pah - pah!

rall.
Refrain

When I want a melody lifting through the house

Then I want a melody By Strauss! It

laughs! it sings! The world is in rhyme Swing-ing to

three quarter time Let the "Da-nube" flow a-long And the "Fle-der-
"maus!"

Keep the wine and give me song—By Strauss!

By Jo! By Jing! "By Strauss" is the thing! So I say to

ha-cha-cha___Heraus!___Just give me a oom-pah-pah

1. C7 2. F

By Strauss. When I want a Strauss,
Tempo di valse moderato

Every day I sit and pray I win you

over soon.

Say yes, won’t you?

Do you, don’t you want this world in tune?
What does it take to persuade you? And how much more must I
serenade you?

Refrain

1. Listen to me, Sophia, Have you
2. Listen to me, Sophia, Have you

any idea
any idea

How much you mean to me a?
How much you'll never know!
Ev'ry day more and more!

If I'm all agitated,
All the others were so so,

Ev'ry heart string vibrato,
Not a one amoro so,

Ev'ry look passionato,
But with you I'm aglow, so,
Who but you made me so?
Only you I adore.

It's love, it's love crescendo,
sweeter than spiderwoven.

Never ever diminished.
Sweet ever than zanabylon.

Say the word, sweet Sophia,
Say the word, sweet Sophia,
Or from earth I resign.
Let our heart's intertwine.

Oh, Sophia, be mine!
Oh, Sophia, be mine!
'You've really got me, I find I'm not me, The me I'd
known in the past. You simply stun me, Love has un-
done me at last. From the beginning You had me
But who’s revolving?
A round your finger I’m twirled.

Belong? You’ve got me telling the world.

Refrain (Leisurely)

All the live-long day and the long, long night

What do I do-oo-oo? Dream about you-oo-oo!
Felt this way the first time you came in sight.

Suddenly my gloomy old sky turned magically bright.

1. You'll find I'm perfect casting
2. No chance you're taking chances

opposite you.
You'll find love everlasting:
Believe me when this man says:
Sum - mer, spring and fall - time, You're my one and all - time.
You're the why and where - fore, I am here to care for.

All I live for now is to hold you tight,
All the live - long day and the long, long

1. G Eb7 Am7 D7

2. G F# F7 G