Piano/Vocal/Guitar

150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever


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499 You Are So Beautiful  
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518 You Light Up My Life  
515 You Needed Me  
526 Young at Heart  
522 Younger Than Springtime
A DREAM IS A WISH YOUR HEART MAKES
from Walt Disney’s CINDERELLA

Words and Music by MACK DAVID, AL HOFFMAN and JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderately

G   D7
    p

When I was a little girl, boy, my father used to

G   Am7   D7   G   Am7   D7
say, it trouble ever troubles you, just dream your cares a-

G6   G       A7
way. A dream is a wish your heart makes
when you're fast asleep.

In dreams you will lose your heartaches:

whatever you wish for you keep.

Have faith in your dreams and some day
your rainbow will come smiling through

no matter how your heart is grieving if you keep on believ ing the dream that you wish will come true.

true.
I want a Sunday kind of love, a love to last past Saturday night. I'd like to know it's more than love at first sight.

I want a Sunday kind of love, I want a
love that's on the square. Can't seem to find some - bod - y to care.

I'm on a lone - ly road that leads me no - where — I need a Sun - day kind of

love — I do my Sun - day dream - ing and

all my Sun - day schem - ing ev - ry min - ute, ev - ry hour, ev - ry day. I'm
hop-ing to dis-cover a cer-tain kind of lov-er, who will show me the way.

My arms need some-one to en-fold, to keep me warm when Mon-days are cold.

a love for all my life to have and to hold, I want a Sun-day kind of

love. I want a love.
A TIME FOR US
(Love Theme)
from the Paramount Picture ROMEO AND JULIET

Words by LARRY KUSIK and EDDIE SNYDER
Music by NINO ROTA

Slowly and expressively

\[\text{Gm} \quad \text{Cm6} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Gm}\]

A time for

\[\text{Dm/F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb/D}\]

us some day there'll be when chains are torn by courage

\[\text{Cm} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm/F}\]

born of a love that's free. A time when dreams so long de-
As we unveil the

love we now must hide.

A time for us at

last to see a life worthwhile for

you and me. And with our love through tears and
thorns we will endure as we pass surely through every storm. A time for us some day there'll be a new world. a world of shining hope for you and me. A time for me.
ALL AT ONCE YOU LOVE HER
from PIPE DREAM

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato
F/C

The romance that you have waited for will come when it comes.
With a

out a word of warning it will start.
With a

sudden blaze of trumpets and the rattle of drums — A
dream will take possession of your heart.

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

You start to light her cigarette
And all at once you love her. You've scarcely talked.
you've scarcely met. But all at once you love her. You like her eyes.
you tell her so. She thinks you're wise and clever. You kiss good night
and then you know
You'll kiss good night for-

ever.
You wonder where

your heart can go
Then all at once

know.
know.

Red.
ALWAYS

Moderate Waltz

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

F
dim

Ev'rything went wrong,
Dreams will all come true.

C7

and the whole day long
I'd feel so

Gm7

and time

C7

growing old with you.

F
dim

blue.

For the longest while
caring each day more
I'd forget to smile, then I met you by.
Now that my blue days have passed,
then will my love linger.
I'll be loving you.
always, with a love that's true.

always. When the things you've planned

need a helping hand. I will understand.

always, always. Days may not be fair,
That's when I'll be there.

not for just an hour,

not for just a day, not for just a year, but

al - ways, al - ways.
ALWAYS ON MY MIND

Words and Music by WAYNE THOMPSON,
MARK JAMES and JOHNNY CHRISTOPHER

Slow Ballad

F C/E Dm F/C

May-be I didn’t treat you quite as good as I
May-be I didn’t hold you all those lone-ly, lone-ly

Bb C F C/E

should have times.

May-be I didn’t love you and I guess I never told you

Dm F/C G/B Bb

quite as of-ten as I could have, (1.) Lite-ly things I should have
I’m so hap-py that you’re mine. (2.) If I made you feel

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said and done, I just never took the time.
second best, girl, I'm sorry I was blind.

You were always on my mind.
You were always on my mind.
Tell me.

Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died.
Give.
me.

give me one more chance to keep you satisfied.

You are always on my mind.

You are always on my mind.
AND I LOVE HER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

I give her all my love,

She gives me every thing that shine.

Bright are the stars that shine.

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And if you saw my love you'd love her too.
The kiss my lover brings she brings to me.
I know this love of mine will never die.

And I love her.
And I love her.
And I love her.

A love like ours could never die
as long as I
AND I LOVE YOU SO

Words and Music by
DON McLEAN

Moderately slow

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{C}\]

(1., 3.) And I love you
(2.) And you love me

\[\text{mp}\]

\[\text{Dm} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C/B}\]

so, the people ask me how,
too; your thoughts are just for me.

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{F}\]

You set my spirit free;

\[\text{To Coda}\]

I tell them I don’t
I’m happy that you

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I know, I do.

I guess they understand

The book of life is brief.

how lonely life has been,

and once a page is read,

but life began a

all but love is

gain,

dead,

the day you took my hand.

that is my belief.
And yes, I know how lonely life can be.

(Damned)

(me and the night won't set me free.)

But I don't let the evening get me (bring)
down, now that you're around

me.

I tell them I don't know.

CODA
Most people live on a lonely island.

Lost in the middle of a foggy sea.

Most people long for another island.
One where they know they would like to be. Bali

Refrain (slowly)

Ha'i may call you any night. Any day. In your heart you'll hear it call you: "Come away. Come away." Bali

Ha'i will whisper On the wind of the sea: "Here am
Your special island! Come to me, come to me!" Your own special hopes. Your own special dreams. Bloom on the hillside And shine in the streams. If you try. You'll find me. Where the sky Meets the sea. "Here am
Your special island! Come to me. Come to me!
Bali Hai, Bali Hai, Bali Hai!

Some day you'll see me.

Floating in the sunshine, My head sticking out From a low-flying
F6
Gdim7/F
Dm/F

cloud. You'll hear me call you,

Gdim7/F
Dm/F
Gb Ab Bb Ab Bb

Singing through the sunshine, Sweet and clear as can

Db Eb F

be. “Come to me. Here am I, come to

C7
F6

me!” Ba-li Ha’i!
BEWITCHED
from PAL JOEY

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
G7

Not fast
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
C6
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
A7b9

He's a fool and don't I know it. But a fool can have his charms;

p a tempo

I'm in love and don't I show it. Like a babe in arms.

Love's the same old sad sensation. Late ly I've not slept a wink.
Since this half-pint imitation, Put me on the blink. I'm

Slowly

wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering

pa tempo

child again. Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am

I. Couldn't sleep, and wouldn't sleep. When
love came and told me I shouldn't sleep, Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

Lost my heart, but what of it? He is cold, I a-

gree, He can laugh, but I love it. Although the
laugh's on me. I'll sing to him, each spring to him. And long for the day when I'll cling to him. Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I. I'm I.
BLAME IT ON MY YOUTH

Moderately

Fm Cdim7 Dm7b5 Fm7 Cdim7 F9 F9sus F799 Bb7 Bb7#5

Eb Abm6 Eb6 Eb

You were my adored one, then you became the bored one, and

Bdim Eb Bdim

I was like a toy that brought you joy one day, a bro-ken
toy that you preferred to throw away, if I expected love when first we kissed, blame it on my youth.

if only just for you I did exist, blame it on my youth.

I believed in everything
like a child of three, you meant more than

an - y - thing, all the world to me!

If you were on my mind all night and day, blame it on my youth:

if I forgot to eat and sleep and
If I cried a little, but when first I learned the truth,
don’t blame it on my heart, blame it on my youth.
BODY AND SOUL

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN, ROBERT SOUR and FRANK EYTON
Music by JOHN GREEN

Slow Ballad

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I look for the sun, but I see none through my tears.

Your heart must be like a stone.

to leave me here all alone,
when you could make my life worth living

by simply taking what I'm set on giving.
Expressively

My heart is sad and lonely.

for you I sigh, for you, dear, only. Why haven't you seen it? I'm all for you, body and soul!

I spend my days in longing and wondering why it's
Db/F  Edim7  Ebm7  A>13  Adim7
me you're wrong - ing,  I tell you I mean it.

Bbm  Ebm7  Ab7  Db  A7  D  A7/E
I'm all for you, bod - y and soul!  I can't be - lieve it, it's

cresc.  mp - f

D/F♯  G  D/A  A7  D
hard to con - ceive it, that you'd turn a - way ro - mance.

Dm7  G7sus  G7  Cmaj7  C/E  Dm7  G7
Are you pret - end - ing, it looks like the end - ing un - less I could have one more
dance to prove, dear.

My life a wreck you're mak-ing.

call.

p-mf a tempo

you know I'm yours for just the tak-ing.

I'd gladly sur-

render myself to you, bod-ly and

soul!

soul!
BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

Moderately

By the
time
I get to Phoe-nix
she'll be ris-in':

By the
time
I make Al-bu-quer-que
she'll be work-in':

By the
time
I make Ok-la-ho-ma
she'll be sleep-in':

Fm/Bb

Eb maj7

she'll
turn

find the note
I left hang-in' on her door.

pro-b'ly stop at lunch and give me a call.

soft-ly call my name out low.

But,

And she'll

As maj7 Bb9 Gm7 Cm

To Coda  

laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leav-in':

'scause I've

she'll just hear that phone keep on ring-in':

do off the

cry just to think I'd really leave her.
left that girl so many times before.

By the wall.

that's all.

By the time and time

I've tried to tell her so:

she just didn't know I would really

go.
CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE
from the Paramount Picture PAPA’S DELICATE CONDITION

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{F6} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{C9} & \quad \text{Fmaj7} & \quad \text{F6} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{Gdim7} & \quad \text{Fmaj7/A} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D7#5} \\
\text{unreliable} & \quad \text{throw} & \quad \text{in} & \quad \text{undeatable} & \quad \text{too.}
\end{align*}
\]
Am7    D7#5   Gm   Cdim7   C7

Do my foolish al - bis

Am7b5 D7b9 D+ D7 Dm7/G G7

bore you? Well, I’m

Gm7/C

not too clev - er. I just a

Gm7    C7    F   F6   Fdim7

dore you. Call me un - pre - dict - a - ble,
tell me I'm impractical, rainbows

I'm inclined to pursue.

Call me irresponsible,

yes. I'm unreliable.
Gm

but

Cdim7

it's

C7

undeniably

A7

true,

D7b9

I'm irresponsibly

D7

Gm

C7b9

mad

F

Gm7/C

for

Fmaj7

you!

Gm7/C
CANDLE IN THE WIND

Music by ELTON JOHN  
Words by BERNIE TAUPIN

Gently, reflectively

B

A

A/G#  F#m7  E  Esus  E

B  B7  E

Good-bye  Nor-ma Jean,  though I nev-er
Lon-li-ness was tough,  the tough-est role

A  E/G$

knew you  at all  you had the grace  to hold your self  while
you ev-er played.  Hol-ly-wood cre-at-ed a su-per-star  and

A  D/A  A

those a-round  you crawled.  They crawled out of the
pain was the price you paid.  Even when you
wood-work died, and they whisper'd oh, the press still hound-ed you.

They set you on the treadmill and they made you change your name.

All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude.

It seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind, never knowing who to cling to when the
rain set in
I would have liked to have known
you, but I was just a kid. Your candle burned out
long before your legend ever did.
Good-bye Nor-ma Jean,

though I nev-er knew you at all you had the grace to

hold your-self while those a-round you crawled.
Good-bye Nor-ma Jean, from a young man in the
ten-ty sec-ond row who sees you as some-thing more than sex-u-al, more than

just our Mar-i-lyn Mon-roe.

seems to me you lived your life like a can-dle in the wind.
never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in.

And I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a kid. Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did.
would have liked to have known you, whoa, but I was just a kid.

Your candle burned out long before

your legend ever did.
CAN'T HELP LOVIN' DAT MAN
from SHOW BOAT

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

[Music notation]

Slowly
Abmaj7
Gm7
Gb7
Fm7
E7

Fish got to swim and birds got to fly,
Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow,

I got to love one man till I die,
Tell me I'm crazy, may be I know,

Can't help lovin' dat man of
When he goes a way

dat's a rainy day,

back dat day is fine, de sun will shine.
Eb maj7    Cm7    Fm7    Bb7
He can come home _    as late as can be, _

Eb maj7    Eb9    Ab6    Db7
home wid - out him _    ain't no home to me._

Gm7    Gb6    Fm7 5  B9    Bb9    Eb6
Can't help lov - in' dat man _ of mine. _

Gb maj7    Fm7    E7 2  Es6
mine._
CLIMB EV'RY MOUNTAIN
from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Maestoso
C/G E+G Fmaj7/G G7 C/G Cdim7/G Gsus G7

Refrain (with deep feeling, like a prayer)
C D G Gm7 C Fmaj7

Climb ev'ry mountain, search high and low,

Fm6/D C/G Dm7 G7 C

Follow ev'ry byway, ev'ry path you know,
Climb every mountain, ford every stream.

Follow every rainbow, till you find your dream!

Dream that will need all the love you can give.

Every day of your life for as long as you
Allargando

C D D7
live.

G A7 D
Climb ev'ry mountain.

molto cresc.

f legato

Dm7 G Cmaj7

Am Am7/G
ford ev'ry stream.

Fol low ev'ry

più cresc. e poco a poco allarg.

Dm7 Dm/F C E+ C7#5 F6 G7

rain bow

till you find your

dream!

dream!
(They Long to Be)
CLOSE TO YOU

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow, with a beat

Why do birds suddenly appear everywhere?

Gm7  Cm7  Ab

time you are near? just like me, they long to be

Eb6  Eb maj7  Ab maj7

close to you. Why do stars fall down from the sky everywhere?
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.

(dim. poco a poco)

(rit. e dim.)
That is why all the boys in town follow you all around. Just like me, they long to be close to you.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Eb6  Ebmaj7  Eb6  Ebmaj7  Ab

Eb6  Ebmaj7  Eb6  Ebmaj7  Ab

Eb6  Ebmaj7  Eb6  Ebmaj7  Ab

Optional Ending

Ebmaj9
DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL

Andante Moderato

Words and Music by BOBBY BURKE and HORACE GERLACH

Bb
Bb6
Fdim
Cm
G7
Cm
Cm7
F7
Bb

Little girl of mine, with eyes of shining blue,

Bb6
Fdim
Cm
G7
Cm
Cm7
C6
G7

Little girl of mine, I love you, yes, I do;

Gm
Eb7
Gm
Gm7
C7

No one else could be so sweet.

You have made my life com-

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Chorus

You're the end of the rainbow, my pot o' gold,
You're Daddy's Little Girl to have and hold;
A precious gem is what you are,
You're mommy's bright and shining star;

You're the
spire
it
ture
of
mas
ch
sh
so
dd
ing
tree,
and
bright,
You’re the
You were

East
touched
by
 holy
and
light;
Like
angels
that

spice,
you’re
a
ing,
thing,
you’re
Daddy’s

Little
Girl.
You’re the
Girl.
much you care.

Oh, yes, I know you will

I've found ways in you

my my endless love.

love.

my endless love.

my
Oh, and love.

cresc.

I'll be that fool for you I'm sure:

you know I don't mind.

And yes,
you'll be the only one.

No one can deny.

this love I have inside.

I'll give it all to

you my love, my love, my endless love.

Eb/F F Bb F/A Gm Dm/F Ebmaj7

Dm7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Ebmaj7

Dm7 Cm7 Eb/F Bb

Eb Eb/F Fsus F Eb/Bb Bb

rit.
FEELINGS
(¿Dime?)

English Words and Music by MORRIS ALBERT
and LOUIS GASTE
Spanish Words by THOMAS FUNDORA

Moderately Slow

Feelings
Tear drops
nothing more than Feelings
rolling down on my face.

A/C#  Am  D7
trying to forget
my feelings of

love.

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Feelings, feelings, wo for all my life I'll

Feelings, feelings, wo for all my life I'll

feel it. Wo I wish I'd never met you, girl;

Feel it. Wo I wish I'd never met you, girl;

you'll never come again.

you'll never come again.

Arms.

Feelings.
feelings like I've never lost you and feelings like I'll
never have you—again in my life.

Feelings, wo wo wo feelings, wo wo wo.

Feelings again in my arms.

Repeat and Fade
FIELDS OF GOLD

Music and Lyrics by
STING

Flowing, moderately

Bm7

You'll re-member me when the west wind moves up
stay with me, will you be my love a

Bsus2

G

don the fields of barley.

D

Bsus2

mong the fields of barley?

You'll for-get the sun in his

We'll for-get the sun in his

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Jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold.

Jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold.

So she
See the

West wind move like a lover so
up on the fields of barley.

In his arms she fell as her hair came down among barley. Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among...
the fields of gold. Will you
the fields of gold.

I never made promises lightly, and there have been

some that I've broken, but I swear in the days still left we'll walk

in fields of gold. We'll walk in fields of gold.
D

Many years have passed since those

G/B

summer days among the fields of barley.

A

You can

D

west wind moves upon the fields of barley.


Ch 1

Children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold.

D

You'll remember when we walked in fields of gold.

G/B

when we walked in fields of gold.

G/D

1

G/D

2

G/D
FLY ME TO THE MOON
(In Other Words)
featured in the Motion Picture ONCE AROUND

Words and Music by
BART HOWARD

Moderately Slow

Fly Me To The Moon, and let me play among the stars.

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.

Other Words. hold my hand. In Other Words.
dar·ling kiss·me!
Fill my heart with song and let me

sing for·ev·er more:
You are all I long for all I wor·ship and a-

dare. In Oth·er Words please be true In

Oth·er Words I love you!

In Oth·er Words: I love you!
FROM A DISTANCE
Words and Music by JU莉E GOLD

Moderately slow

G/add2\ D/G\ C/G\ G\ C/add2\ G/B\ D

Em7\ G/B\ C\ G/B\ Am\ Em/G\ D/F\ D

From a

dis - tance, the world looks blue and green and the
dis - tance, we all have e - nough and

dis - tance, you look like my friend e - ven

C\ D\ G\ D/G\ C/add2/G\ G/add2\ C/add2\ C/E

snow - capped moun - tains white.

no one is in need.

From a dis - tance, the o - cean meets

There are no guns, no bombs and

From a dis - tance, I just can not

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G  D/G  C/G  G  C  G/B  D
man.

Cresc.

mf

D7/G  G  D/F  Em  Em7  Am7  C/D  D
watching us.

G/B

distance.

G

From a
hearts of every man. It's the

hope of hopes, it's the love of loves. This is the song of every
And God is watching us.

watching us.

God is watching us from a distance.

Oh, God is watching us from a distance.
GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Words by STUART GORRELL
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly
F
A7
Db/Ab
G7
C7

F
A7
D7
D7#5
D7

Melodies bring memories that linger in my heart.

Make me think of Georgia, why did we ever part?

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Blossoms fall and all the world's a song.

I'll go back to Georgia 'cause that's where I belong.

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through.

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.
(Georgia on my mind.) Georgia, Georgia.

A song of you comes as sweet and clear as moonlight 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. Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find. Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

1 F Dm Gm7 C13 C7#5
2 F B9/6/9 C7#5 F6
GOD ONLY KNOWS

Words and Music by BRIAN WILSON
and TONY ASHER

Moderately (♩= 6/4)

A

E/G#

A

mp

E/G#

A/E

B/F# C/G

D/A

(1.) I may not
(2., D.S.) If you should

always love you,
ever leave me,
but long as there are stars above you,

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you'll never need to doubt it. The world could show nothing to me, so what good would

sure about it? living do me? God only knows what I'd be without.

you.

Ooh. ooh.
(Do, do, do, do, do, do, do.
Do, do, do, do, do, do.)

(Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba.)

Gdim7/F
A/E
Dm7b5

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do.
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do.)

Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ooh.)

And God only knows what I'd be without you.
CODA

F#m7
E/G#
A
E/G#

God only knows what I'd be without

Optional Ending

E/G#
F#m7
E

what I'd be without you.
GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

Words and Music by DAN FISHER,
IRENE HIGGINBOTHAM and ERVIN DRAKE

Good morning heartache, you old gloomy sight.
Good morning heartache, tho' we

said goodbye last night.
I tossed and turned until it seemed you had gone.

but here you are with the dawn.
Wish I'd forget you
but you're here to stay.
It seems I met you when my love went away.

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

Stop haunting me now.

Can't shake you now.
Just leave me alone.
I've
got those Monday blues straight through Sunday blues. Good morning headache.

here we go again. Good morning headache, you’re the one who knew me when.

Might as well get used to you hangin’ around. Good morning headache sit down!

G arpeggio
GOOD NIGHT

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Slowly and dreamily

Gmaj7  Am/G  Gmaj7  Am/G  G  Am/G

G  Am/G  G  Bm7  Am7  Cmaj7  Bm7  Am7

Now it's time to say good night; Good night.

C/G  D7/F#  G  Bm7  Am7  Cmaj7

sleep tight. Now the sun turns out his light;
Good night, sleep tight. Dream sweet dreams for me.
Dream sweet dreams for you.

Close your eyes and I'll close mine. Good night, sleep tight.

Now the moon begins to shine, Good night, sleep tight.
Dream sweet dreams for me,
dream sweet dreams for you.

(Whispered) Good night.

Good night, ev'rybody,
Ev'rybody, ev'rywhere,
good night.
HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY
from CARNIVAL IN FLANDERS

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Slowly, with expression

G \ Bb/F \ Ebmaj7  \ D7sus  \ D7

May - be I should have saved those left - over

G \ Gmaj7 \ Bb/F \ Em7b5 \ Ebmaj7 \ Eb6

dreams: funny, but here's that rainy day.

Eb \ Ebdim7 \ Am7/D \ D7 \ F7 \ G

G6 \ G \ Cm7 \ F9 \ Ab7/C \ B7

Here's that rainy day they
told me about, and I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

Where is that worn-out wish that I threw aside?

after it brought my lover near?
Funny how love becomes a
cold rainy day.
Funny that
rainy day is here.

here.
HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA
from FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Words by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

Slowly

C13  Gm7  C13  Gm7  C13  Gm7  C13 A dim G m7 G dim F7  G7 B dim C7
I hear a bird, London-der-ry bird, It well may be he's bringing me a cheering

F  Bb  Gm7  C13  Gm7  C13  Gm7  C13 A dim G m7 G dim F7  G7 B dim C7
word, I hear a breeze, A River Shan-on breeze, It well may be it's followed me a-cross the

F  Bb  F  Bb dim  F  Bb  F  Gm7
seas. Then tell me please: How Are Things In Glocca
see me there? So I ask each weeping willow and each brook along the way. And each lass that comes a whistlin' Too ra lay. How Are Things In Gloc-ca Mor-ra this fine day? How Are Things In Gloc-ca day?
times a day do I think of you?

How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel to be where you are?

How far is the
HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN
(How High Is the Sky)

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

Cm

How much do I love you?
I’ll tell you no

lie.

how deep is the ocean,

Am7♭5

Gm

D7/A

D7

how high is the sky?
How many
journey from here to a star?

And if I ever lost you, how much would I
cry? How deep is the ocean.

how high is the sky?
How Deep Is Your Love
from the Motion Picture SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

Words and Music by ROBIN GIBB, MAURICE GIBB and BARRY GIBB

Moderately

\[ E_b \]

\[ E_b m a j 7 \]

\[ A_b m a j 7 \]

\[ A_b / B_b \]

\[ E_b \]

\[ G_m 7 \]

\[ F_m 7 \]

\[ C_7 \]

\[ F_m 7 \]

\[ G_7 \]

\[ A_b / B_b \]

\[ E_b \]

\[ G_m 7 \]

\[ C_m 7 \]

\[ F_m 7 \]

\[ A_b / B_b \]

I know your eyes in the morning sun. I feel you touch
I believe in you. You know the door

me in the pouring rain. And the moment that you wander far

to my very soul. You're the light in my deepest, dark

from me. I want you in my arms again. And you come

'est hour; you're my savior when I fall. And you may

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to me on a summer breeze, keep my warm.
not think I care for you when you know.

in your love, then you softly leave.
down inside that I really do.
And it's

how deep is your love? how deep is your love? How deep
me you need to show:

is your love? I really mean to learn. 'Cause we're
living in a world of fools, breaking us down when they all

should let us be. We belong to you and me.

D.S. and Fade

Optional Ending

is your love? How deep is your love?
I CAN'T GET STARTED WITH YOU
from ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by VERNON DUKE

Moderately

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Dm7}\#5 \quad \text{G7/D} \quad \text{C} \]

I'm a glum one.

\[ \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \]

it's ex-plain-a-ble: I met some-one un-attain-a-ble.

\[ \text{Em7} \quad \text{Ebdim7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \]

Life's a bore, the world is my oyster no
more. All the papers

where I led the news with my capers

now will spread the news, "Superman turns

out to be flash in the pan." I've flown a
Cmaj7  Am7  Dm7  G7  E7  Am7b5/Eb
round' the world in a plane.

hundred yards in ten flat.

I've settled revolutions in

The Prince of Wales has copied my

Spain.

The North Pole I have charted, but can't get started with

With queens I've a la carted, but can't get started with

C  A7  D7  G13  N.C.  Cmaj7  Am7
you.

you.

A round a golf course I'm under

The leading tailors follow my

Dm7  G7  E7  Am7b5/Eb  D13  N.C.
par.

styles.

and all the movies want me to star.

and tooth-paste ads all feature my smiles.

I've got a
C/G  Am7  Dm7  G7  C  Abdim7/C  Cm7  G7/C
house, show - place, but I get no place with you.
bilts I vis - it. But say, what is it with you?

C  N.C.  Em9  A7  Em7  A7
You’re so su - preme, lyr - ics I write of you
When first we met, how you e - lat - ed me!

Dmaj9  D6  Dmaj9  D6  Dm9  G7
scheme just for the sight of you, dream
Pet, you dev - as - tat - ed me! Yet,

Dm7  G7  C  F7  Am7  D7  G7  N.C.
both day and night of you. And what good does it do? In nine - teen
now you’ve de - flat - ed me till you’re my Wa - ter - loo, I’ve sold my
twenty nine I sold short; in England
kisses at a bazaar and after

I'm present ed at court. But you've got me down heart ed 'cause I
me they've named a cigar. But lately how I've smart ed 'cause I

can't get started with you.

I do a you.
I HAVE DREAMED
from THE KING AND I

Moderately

Bb7

Eb

A - lone and a - wake, I've

looked at the stars, the same that

smiled on you. And

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time and again, I've thought all the things that you were thinking too.

I have dreamed that your arms are lovely

I have dreamed what a joy you'll be.
I have dreamed every word you'll whisper
when you're close, close to me.

How you look in the glow of evening
I have dreamed and enjoyed the
In these dreams I've loved you so that by
now I think I know what it's like to be loved by
you I will love being loved by
you.
I HONESTLY LOVE YOU

Words and Music by PETER ALLEN
and JEFF BARRY

Moderately slow

Cdim7/Bb  Bb  Cdim7/Bb

May-be I hang a-round here a lit-tle more than I should;
You don't have to an-sw-er: I see it in your eyes.

A\tono/Bb  Eb

both know I got some-where else to go.
May-be it was bet-ter left un-said.

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I got something to tell you that I never thought I would, but this is pure and simple and you must realize that it's

I believe you really ought to know.

I love you, I honestly love you.
I'm not tryin' to make you feel uncomfortable. I'm not tryin' to make you anything at all. But this feeling doesn't come along every day and you shouldn't blow the chance when you've got the chance to say...
(Spoken:) I love you.

I honestly love you.

If we both were born in another place and time, this

moment might be ending in a kiss. But there you are with yours and
here I am with mine, so I guess we'll just be leaving it at this.
I love you, I honestly love you.
I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Moderately

Db

S

1. No New Year's Day
   rain; to cel e
   to flow ers

3.4. (See additional lyrics)

brate;
bloom;
no choc o'late oved can dy
no wed ding Sat ur day

Eb m

Eb m(maj7)

_ to give a way._
_ the month of June._

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Ebm

spring:
is
no song to
is some thing
true.

Ebm(maj7)

Ebm

fact
here's
just
words
or

made up
of
three
that

1.3 Ebm7/Ab

Ab

Db
di

2. April

ord

day.

2. Chorus

must say
to you.

I just called
to say ______ I love ______ you.

I just called ______ to say ______ how much ______ I care.

I just called ______ to say ______

I love ______ you. ______ And I mean ______
it from the bottom of my heart. 3. No summer's

CODA

Db

I just called to say I love.

eyou.

I just called to say how much I care.

Bbm

Ebm7  Ab

I just called to say I love.
Additional Lyrics

3. No summer’s high; no warm July;
   No harvest moon to light one tender August night.
   No autumn breeze; no falling leaves;
   Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

4. No Libra sun; no Halloween;
   No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring.
   But what it is, though old so new
   To fill your heart like no three words could ever do.

*Chorus*
I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

Words by DOUGLASS CROSS
Music by GEORGE CORY

Moderate Waltz

Cm7
F7
Bbmaj9

Bb6/9
Cm7
F7

The love-li-ness of

Bbmaj9
Bb6/9
Cm7

Paris seems some-how

F7
Bbmaj9
Bb6/9
Am7b5

sad-ly gay. The glo-ry.
that was Rome is of an

Freely

other day. I've been terribly a-

With a slow, steady beat

lone and forgotten in Manhattan. I'm going

home to my city by the bay.
left my heart in San Francisco.

cisco.

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 left my

1

Bb6
Ab13
Bb6/9
Gbmaj7
Bb6/9

2

Bb6
Ab13
Bb6/9
Gbmaj7
Bb6/9

dim. e rit.
Moderately Slow

C  Am  Dm  G7  C  C7
Hold me close, hold me tight; make me thrill with delight. Let me know where I stand from the start. I Want You, I Need You, I Love You with all my heart.

Fm  G7  C  Am  Dm  G7
Every time that you're near all my cares disappear. Darling,
you're all that I'm living for.
I Want You, I Need You, I Love You
more and more.
I thought I could live without romance
Before you came to me.
But now I know that I will go on loving you eternally.
Won't you please be my own? Never leave me alone. Cause I die every time we're apart.

C E7 A7
Dm7 G7 C Fm C Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7sus C7

Want You, I Need You, I Love You
With all my heart.
Hold me heart.
I WILL WAIT FOR YOU
from THE UMBRELLAS OF CHERBOURG

Music by MICHEL LEGRAND
Original French Text by JACQUES DEMY
English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL

Moderately, with a lilt

If it takes for
where you

ev - er I will wait for you; for a
wan - der, an - y where you go, ev - ry

thou - sand sum - mers I will wait for you
you.
so.
'Til you're back beside me, 'till I'm
In your heart believe what in my
Am
F#m7b5
Em/G
holding you, 'till I hear you sigh
I know, that forever more

F#m7b5
B7
Em
Bm7
Em
N.C.
here in my arms.
I'll wait for

Moderate swing tempo

Em
Bm7
Em6/9
C

The clock will tick away the hours
Am7            Em7            C
one by one       and then the time will come when all the waiting's done, the

F#m7b5        B7            C#m7b5

time when you return and find me here and run straight

F#m7b5        C9        F#m7b5/B

to my waiting arms.

Tempo I
N.C.

Em        E7/G#           Am

takes forever I will wait for
you; for a thousand summers I will

wait for you. 'Til you're here be

side me, 'til I'm touching you and for-
ever more sharing your love.
I WISH YOU LOVE

English Words by ALBERT BEACH
French Words and Music by CHARLES TRENET

Moderately

Verse

Good-bye, No use leading with our chins.

This is where our story ends, Never lovers, ever

friends. Good-bye. Let our hearts call it a
But before you walk away,

I sincerely want to say:

I wish you

blue birds in the Spring,
To give your heart a song to sing;
And then a

kiss, but more than this
I wish you love... And in Ju...
ly, lemonade. To cool you in some leafy

glade; I wish you health and more than wealth, I wish you

love. My breaking heart and I agree That you and

I could never be. So with my best, my very
F9     Bb7  Ebm6   Bb dim7  Bb7  Edim7
best,  I set you free.    I wish you

Fm7  Bb7  Fm7  Bb7  Eb maj7  Eb6
shelter from the storm,  A cozy fire to keep you

Eb maj7  Eb6  Fm7  Bb7  Eb
warm,  But most of all,  when snowflakes fall,  I wish you love.

Edim7  2 Bb7  Eb
I wish you fall  I wish you love.
I WON'T LAST A DAY WITHOUT YOU

Words and Music by PAUL WILLIAMS and ROGER NICHOLS

Moderately slow

G   G/A   A   D   F#m7   D/F♯

Day after day... I must face a world of strangers where!
So many times when the city seems to be without a

Bm9   Em7   G/A   A   D   F#m7

don't belong; I'm not that strong.
friendly face; a lonely place.

G   A   Bm9

some-one I can turn to who will always care;
be there if I need you, and you'll always smile;

* Vocal sung one octave lower than written.
always there. When there’s no getting over that rainbow, when my

smallest of dreams won’t come true, I can take all the madness the

world has to give, but I won’t last a day without you.
you.

Touch me and I end up singing.

Troubles seem to up and disappear.

You touch me with the love you're bringing.

I can't really lose when you're near.

(When you're near my love.) If all my friends have forgotten half their promises, they're not.
unkind... just hard to find...

One look at you and I

know that I could learn to live without the rest...

found the best... When there's no getting over that

rainbow... when my smallest of dreams won't come true.

I can
take all the madness the world has to give, but I

won't last a day without you. When there's won't last a day

without you.

rit.
IF YOU GO AWAY

French Words and Music by JACQUES BREL
English Words by ROD McKUEN

Rather Slow

Am

If you go a-way on this sum-mer day
Then you might as well take the sun a-
way.

Am

As I know you will. You must tell the world to stop turn-ing
way; as I know you must. There'll be noth-ing left in the world to

Dm

way; All the birds that flew in the sum-mer sky,
when our love was new and our hearts were

G7

till You re-turn a gain, if you ev-er do. For what good is love with-out lov-ing
trust: Just an em-py room, full of em-py space. Like the em-py look I see on your

C

high; When the day was young and the night was long, And the moon stood still for the next bird's

Dm6

you: Can I tell you now as you turn to go. I'll be dy-ing slow-ly till the next he-

E7

Am

Am7

F6

If You Go A-way, If You Go A-way, If You Go A-way, If You Go A-

E7

Am

Am

Am

Dm6

song, I'd have been the shad-ow of your shad-ow if I thought it might have kept me by your

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I'LL BE SEEING YOU
from RIGHT THIS WAY

Lyric by IRVING KAHAL
Music by SAMMY FAIN

Moderately

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{E}_b \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{E}_b \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \\
&\text{P (bells)}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Ebm} \\
&\text{E/G#} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Ebm}
\end{align*}
\]

Ca - the - dral bells were toll - ing ______ And our hearts sang on.

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{E/G#} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb}
\end{align*}
\]

Was it the spell of Par - is ______ Or the A - pril dawn?

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Am7b5} \\
&D7 \quad D7 \quad \text{Gm}
\end{align*}
\]

Who knows, if we shall meet a - gain?

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But when the morning chimes ring sweet again:
I'll be seeing you—In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day thru:
In that small café, The
Fm7
park across the way, the children's
Bb7
Bb7#5
carousel, The chestnut trees, the wishing well.
Eb
G7
Fm
I'll be seeing you. In every lovely
C7
a tempo

Fm
summer's day, In everything that's light and gay, I'll
C7
Fm
Bb7
always think of you that way I'll find you in the morning sun: And when the night is new, I'll be looking at the moon——— But I'll be seeing you!

you!
1. Well, I know it's kind of late but every time I'm near you, I just run out of things to say. I know you'd understand.

2. Ev'ry time I tried to tell you the words just came out stand, stand, stand.

3. Ev'ry time the time was right all the words just came out
wrong So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

2. Yeah, I

song.

4. Yeah, I know it's kind of late

I hope I didn't wake you, But there's some-thin' that I just got to say

I know you'd understand.
I'LL NEVER SMILE AGAIN

Moderately

Words and Music by RUTH LOWE

You loved me in the past, but our

romance didn't last. You thrilled me with your kiss, darling, now I promise

this: I'll never smile again until I smile at you.
I'll never laugh again:
what good would it do?

For tears would fill my eyes,
my heart would realize

that our romance is through.

I'll never love again:
I'm so in love with you.
I'll never thrill again to somebody new. Within my heart I know I will never start to smile again until I smile at you.
I’LL REMEMBER APRIL

Moderato

Refrain (with expression)

G6

G

Gmaj7

G6

Gm7

This lovely day will lengthen into evening, we’ll sigh goodbye to all we’ve ever had.

Gm6

Gm7

Gm6

Gm6

D7

Alone, where we have walked together.

F9

E9

E7

Am7

D7-9

Gmaj7

I’ll Remember April and be glad.
I'll be content you loved me once in April.

Lips were warm and love and Spring were new.

But I'm not afraid of

Autumn and her sorrow, for I'll remember April and

You.

The fire will dwindle into glowing
Imagination

Moderately

Imagination is funny. It makes a cloudy day sunny.

Fm C7+5 Fm7 Bb9 Bb+ Gm7 Eb Gdim

Makes a bee think of honey. Just as I think of you.

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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 again?
nation 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.
imagi-too.
IN MY ROOM

Words and Music by BRIAN WILSON and GARY USHER

There's a world where I can go and
In this world I lock out all my
Now it's dark and I'm alone but

Tell my secrets to, in my room.
I won't be afraid.

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(In my room.)

Do my dreaming and my scheming.

lie awake and pray.
Am | G
Do my crying and my sighing.

Dm7 | G7
laugh at yesterday.

Coda
(C in my room. in my room. in my room.)
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT
from ROSALIE
from NIGHT AND DAY

Moderate Beguine Tempo

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

F

Mysteriously

In The Still Of The Night,

F

As I gaze from my window,

Gm7

At the moon in its flight,

Gm7-5

My thoughts all

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stray to you.

In The Still Of The Night.

While the world is in slumber.

Oh, the times without number, Darling, when I say to you:
F/A
F+/A
Bb

"Do you love me"

Gm C7 Gm7 C7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus C7

As I love you"

F/A F+/A Bb

Are you my life to be,

Gm C7 Gm7 C7 Am7-5

My dream come true?"

D7

Or will this dream of mine

Gm
fade out of sight
Like the moon, growing dim, on the rim

of the hill in the chill,
Still Of The Night

Fm
F6
Slowly, with restraint

When the sun is high in the afternoon sky, you can

always find something to do. But from dusk till dawn as the
clock ticks on, something happens to you. In the wee small hours... of the morning, while the whole wide world is fast asleep. you lie awake and think about the girl and never ever think of counting sheep. When your lonely heart has learned its
les-son, you’d be [hers] if on-ly [she] would call. In the wee small hours of the

morn-ing _ that’s the way you miss [her] most of all. In the

time you miss [her] most of all._
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?
from the Paramount Picture LOVE ME TONIGHT

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Calmly

\[\text{Calmly} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Abm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

I've never met you, yet never
My face is glowing, I'm enter-

doubt, dear, I can't forget you, I've thought you
get ic, the art of sewing, I found po-

out, dear, I know your profile and I know the way you
etic, My needle punctuates the rhythm of ro-

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kissance!
just the thing I miss
if I don't get

this.
If dreams are made of imagination,
I'm not a

fraid of my own creation.
With all my

heart. my heart is here for you to take.
Why should I
quakes. I'm not awake. Isn't it romantic?

Music in the night, a dream that can be heard. Isn't it romantic?

Soon I will have found some girl that I adore. Isn't it romantic?

Moving shadows write the oldest magic

While I sit around, my love can scrub the floor.

I hear the breezes playing

She'll kiss me every hour.
in the trees above.

While

Fm Bb7 Bdim7 Cm F9 Bbdim7 Bb7

all the world is saying you were meant for love. Isn't it ro-

when I take a shower she can scrub my back. Isn't it ro-

man-tic? Mere-ly to be young on such a night as

man-tic! On a moon-light night she'll cook me on-

this? Isn't it ro-

soup. Kids are ro-

man-tic?

Every note that's sung is

and if we don't fight, we
like a lover’s kiss. Sweet
soon will have a troupe!

symbols in the moonlight, do you mean that I will fall in
help the population, it’s a duty that we owe to

love perchance? dear old France, isn’t it romance?

Isn’t it romance?
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING
from STATE FAIR

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

G         D9         G         G/B

A7        D7         G         Gmaj7       G6         C
The things I used to like I don’t like any more.
I want a lot of other things I’ve never had before.
It’s just like mother
G/D

Am7  D7  G6  G

says, I "sit a round and mope"

Pre-

C  Am7b5  G/D  Am7  D7

tend ing I am won der ful and know ing I'm a

Refrain (gracefuly)

G6  G  G6  G

dopec. I'm as rest less as a wil low in a

G

Gmaj7  Dm7  G7

wind storm. I'm as jump y as a pup pet on a string. I'd
say that I had spring fe - ver. But I know it is - n't

spring. I am star - ry-eyed and vague - ly dis - con - tent - ed, Like a

night - in - gale with - out a song to sing. Oh, why should I have spring

fe - ver When it is - n't e - ven spring? I keep wish - ing I were
somewhere else, walking down a strange new street.

Hearing words that I have never heard from a man I've yet to meet. I'm as

busy as a spider spinning daydreams. I'm as giddy as a baby on a

swing. I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a
robin on the wing. But I feel so gay in a

melancholy way that it might as well be spring. It

might as well be spring! I'm as
IT'S A BLUE WORLD

Words and Music by BOB WRIGHT
and CHET FORREST

Rather Fast

Gm9
C7-9
Fmaj9

It's A Blue World without you.

Cm9
Ebm(+7)
F13
F7-9
Bb7

It's A Blue World alone My

days and nights that once
were filled with heaven.

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I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN
from BORN TO DANCE

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderately

I've got you under my skin.

I've got you deep in the heart of me, so deep in my heart.
you're really a part of me.

I've got you under my skin.

I tried so not to give in.

I said to myself, "This af..."
fair never will go so well."

But

why should I try to resist when, darling, I know so well?

I've got you under my skin.

I'd sacrifice anything, come what might, for the
sake of having you near, in spite of a warning voice that

comes in the night and repeats and repeats in my ear: "Don't you

know, little fool, you never can win. Use your men-

tality. wake up to reality."
But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me stop before I begin. 'cause I've got you under my skin. I've

Eb/G  Bbm/Db  C7  Fm

rit.
a tempo

Bb7b9  Eb  Ebmaj7  Eb6

un - der my skin.

Fm7  Bb7

poco rall.

Eb  Bb7  Eb
I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE
from MY FAIR LADY

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

\[ \text{Eb/gb} \quad \text{Ebdim7/Bb} \quad \text{Bb9sus} \]

\[ \text{mf legato poco cresc.} \]

\[ \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb9maj7} \quad \text{Eb6} \]

I've grown ac-cus-tomed to her face:
I've grown ac-cus-tomed to her face:

\[ \text{rit.} \quad \text{a tempo} \]

\[ \text{Sw... I} \]

makes the day be-gin.
makes the day be-gin.

\[ \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb9maj7} \quad \text{Eb6} \quad \text{Ab6} \quad \text{Adim7} \]

I've grown ac-cus-tomed to the tune she
go-ten used to hear her say: "Good

\[ \text{Eb/Bb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Gdim7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb9} \]

whistles night and noon:
her smiles, her crowns,
her joys, her woes,
her downs are sec-ond

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nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in.

I was serenely independent and content before we met.
I'm very grateful she's a woman and so easy to forget.

surely I could always be that way again and yet, I've grown accustomed to her looks, accustomed to the trace of

customed to her voice, accustomed to her face. I've grown ac-

something in the air, accustomed to her face.
LET IT BE ME

(Je T’appartiens)

English Words by MANN CURTIS
French Words by PIERRE DelANOE
Music by GILBERT BECAUD

Relaxed

I bless the day I found you,
If, for each bit of gladness,
And so I beg you,
What the price is,
if you must cling to someone,
Now and forever,

I want to stay around you,
Some one must taste of sadness.

Don’t take this
No matter

let it be me.
let it be me.

heaven from one,
I’ll make the sacrifices,
Through each tomorrow,
let it be me. Each time we meet, love, I find complete love, saying, Without your sweet love, what would life be?

let it be me. To you I’m praying, Hear what I’m saying, Please let your heart beat for me, just me.

So never leave me lonely, And never leave me lonely. Tell me you’ll love me only, Tell me you’ll love me only.

And that you’ll always let it be me. And that you’ll always let it be me.
LILI MARLENE

Words and Music by MACK DAVID, HANS LEIP and NORBERT SCHULTZ

Slowly

C

Dm7

G7

Un - der - neath the lan - tern by the bar - rack gate,
Time would come for roll call, time for us to part,
Vor der Ka - ser - ne vor dem grossen Tor
Uns're bei den Schatten sah'n wie ein'ner aus;
Darling I re - mem - ber the stand ei - ne La - ter - ne und
dass wir so lieb was hat - ten

C

C7

F

C

way you used to wait; 'Twas there that you whis - pered ten - der - ly
press you to my heart; And there 'neath that far off lan - tern light
steht sie noch da - ror, So woll'n wir da uns
sah man gleich da - raus, Und al - le Leu - te soll'n es seh'n

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you hold you tight, We'd kiss "Good-night," My Lil·li of the lamp-light, My

own Lil·li Mar·lene.

Or-ders came for sail-ing some-where o-ver there, All con-fined to bar·racks was
Rest-ing in A bill·et just be-hind the line, E-ven tho' we're part-ed your
Schon rief der Po·sten: tie blä·sen Za·pfen sheich, es kann drei Ta·ge ko-sten! Ka·me
Dei·ne Schrif·te kennt sie, dei·nen zie·ren Gang, al·le A·ben·d brennt sie
Aus dem still·in Raum·me, aus der Er·de Grund hebt mich wie im Trau·me
more than I could bear; lips are close to mine; You knew you were waiting softly gleams. You heard your feet, sweet face seems
But rad ich kom'm ja gleich. mich ver-gess sie lang. Und sag-ten wir auf. Wie-de-rseh'n. Wer wird bei der La-

C C7 F C Dm7 G7

C C Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C#dim Dm7 G7 C Cdim

could not meet, My Lili of the lamp-light, My own Lili Marlene.
mit dir geh'n, mit dir, Lili Mar-leen, mit dir Lili Mar-leen.

ter-ne stehn' mit dir, Lili Mar-leen, mit dir Lili Mar-leen.
ter-ne stehn' wie einst Lili Mar-leen, wie einst Lili Mar-leen.

1,2, (1& 3)
Dm7 G7

Last time
Dm7 G7 C
LITTLE GIRL BLUE
from JUMBO

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

F

Bb6
Bbm16

mf

C7

F

Bbmaj7

C9

Sit there and count your fingers.

dim. e rit.

p a tempo

F

F♭9

B♭7

what can you do?

Old girl, you're
through.
Sit there and count your little fingers. Unlucky little girl blue.

Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you. It's time you
knew, all you can count on is the raindrops That fall on little girl blue.

No use, old girl, you may as well surrender, Your hope is getting slender, Why
won't somebody send a tender

Blue boy to cheer a little girl blue?

When I was very young the world was
F6

younger than I.

As

C7

merry as a carousel.

Gm7

The circus tent was

C7

strung with every

F6

star in the sky

C7

Above the ring
I loved so well.

Now the young world has grown

Gone are the tinsel and gold.
LOLLIPOPS AND ROSES

Words and Music by
TONY VELOSA

With movement

Tell her you care, each time you speak.
One day she'll smile, next day she'll cry.

Make it her birthday each day of the week,
minute to minute you'll never know why.

Bring her nice things, sugar and spice things,
Coax her, pet her, better yet, get her roses and
lollipops and lollipops and roses.
lollipops and lollipops and roses. We try ____________

acting grown up. but as a

rule we're all little children

fresh from school. So
car - ry her books. That's how it starts. Four - teen or

for - ty they're kids in their hearts. Keep them han - dy.

flow - ers and can - dy, ros - es and lol - li - pops and lol - li - pops

and ros - es.
LONGER

Words and Music by
DAN FOGELEBERG

Moderate Ballad

C           Dm7             Cmaj7/E          F
             C           Dm7

Longer than there've been fish- es in the ocean,
Stronger than any mountain ca- the- dral,
Through the years as the fi- re starts to mel- low,

C           F/C          G             C
           Dm7           Cmaj7/E

higher than any bird ever flew,
truer than any tree ever grew,

C           Dm7             Cmaj7/E          F
             C           Dm7

Longer than there've been
Deep-er than any

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stars up in the heavens
forest primeval
es start to yellow

Forrest primeval, trees start to yellow,
I've been in love with you,
I am in love with you,
I'll be in love with you.

I'll bring fire in the winters,

you'll send showers in the springs,

We'll fly through the falls and summers with love on our wings.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

C
C/D
Eb
G7/D
C

I'll be in love... with you...

Bb(add9)/F
F
Ab(add9)/Eb
Eb
Bb(add9)/F
F

Ab(add9)/Eb
Eb
Bb(add9)/F
F
Ab(add9)/Eb
Eb

G7sus/C
G7/B
Gm7/Bb
G7/B
C
Dm7

Long... than... there've been
fish 'es in the ocean, higher than any bird ever flew.

Longer than there've been stars up in the heavens.

I've been in love with you, I am in love with you.
LOOK TO THE RAINBOW
from FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Words by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately

Eb    Cm   Fm7

mp

Bb7    Eb

On the day I was born, said my father, said
sкуп persuasive gift to bequeath to a
bundle died me heart and I roamed the world

poco rit. a tempo

he. child: "I've an elegant legancy kept her
free. oh, the lure of that song to the east with the dark to the

Ab    Bb    Bb7/D

waitin' for ye. 'Tis a rhyme for your
feet runnin' wild. For you never grow
west with the sea. And I searched all the
lips and a song for your heart to sing it when
and you never stand still with whip poor wills
earth and I scanned all the skies but I found it at

ever the world falls a part
singin' beyond the next hill:
last in my own true love's eyes

look, look to the rainbow. Follow it

look, look to the rainbow. Follow it

over the hill and stream. Look,
Cm  Fm7  Bb7  Eb7  Eb6  Ab

look, look to the rainbow. Follow the

Bb7

fellow who follows a dream. "Twas a dream."

Ab  Eb7/Bb  Fm7  Bb7  Eb

Follow the fellow, follow the fellow.

Ab  Bb7  Eb

follow the fellow who follows a dream.
LOVE, LOOK AWAY
from FLOWER DRUM SONG

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lento

\[ \text{C} \] \quad \text{G7sus} \]

I have wished before.
I will wish no more.

Moderato espressivo
Refrain

\[ \text{G7} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{F6} \]

Love, look away!
Love, look away from me.

\[ \text{C(add9)} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Bdim} \quad \text{E7(add9)} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{Dm7} \]

Fly, when you pass my door.
Fly and get lost at
Call it a day.
Love, let us say we're through.
No good are you for me.
No good am I for you.
Wanting you so, I try too much.
After you go, I cry too much.
Love, look away.

Lonely though I may be, leave me and set me free.

Look away, look away, look away from me.
LOVING YOU

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately slow \( \frac{3}{4} \)

\( C7 \)  \( D_{7} \)  \( C7/E \)  \( F \)

I will spend my whole life through,
if I'm seen with someone now.

\( C7 \)

loving you,
loving you,

winter, summer,
I'll be faithful,

\( C7 \)  \( E_{7} \)  \( F_{7} \)

spring-time, too,
loving you,
loving you,

I'll be true,
always true,
true to you.

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Makes no difference where I go or what I know

There is only one for me and you I know

do. who. \}

You know that I'll always be

lov ing you.

*Even eighth notes.*
LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

Words by JOE YOUNG
Music by BERNICE PETKERE

Moderato

Cm

Rust-ling of the leaves

used to be my lullaby,

In the sun-ny south
when I was a tot so high. And now that I have grown
 sounded to a lone.
 Cradle me where southern skies can watch me with a
 million eyes. Oh sing me to sleep. Lullaby Of The
Leaves.

Cover me with heaven's blue.

Leaves.

let me dream a dream or two, Oh sing me to sleep, Lullaby Of The

Leaves.

I'm breezing along, along with the breeze, I'm

hear-ing a song, a song thru the trees, Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. That
Fm  

pine mel-o-dy car-ing the shore fa- mil-iar to me, I've heard it be-fore ooh ooh ooh ooh.

G  Es-dim  Ab7  G7  Cm  G7  C7

That's south-land, don't I feel it in my soul, and don't I know I've

Fm  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

reached my goal, Oh sing me to sleep. Lul-la-by Of The

Cm  Ab7  G7  C  F7  C

Leaves... Leaves...
MANHATTAN
from the Broadway Musical THE GARRICK GAIETIES

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

We'll have Manhattan
We'll go to Greenwich
We'll go to Yonkers
We'll have Manhattan

The Bronx and Staten Island too:
Where modern men itch to be free:
Where true love conquers in the wilds:
The Bronx and Staten Island too:

It's lovely
And Bowling
And starve to
We'll try to

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It's very fancy
We'll bathe at Brighton
As black as onyx
On old De-laney Street, you know;

We'll go to Coney
The fist you'll right en when you're in:
And eat bo-logy on a roll;

We'll find the Bronx
Park Ex press;

The sub- way charms us so,
The balm-y breezes blow
The subway charms us so,
When balm-y breezes blow

Your bathing suit so thin,
Will make the shell-fish grin
The subway charms us so,
When balm-y breezes blow

In Central Park, we'll stroll,
Where our first kiss was stolen,
Our Flat-bush flat, I guess,
Where our first kiss was stolen

to and fro;
And tell me what street
Fin to fin;
I'd like to take a sail on Jamaica
Soul to soul;
And for some high fare
More or less;
A short vacation

We'll go to "My Fair"
On inspiration

in July,
Sweet push carts gently glide
Bay with you;
And fair Can-aries Lakes
Lady", say,
And in the station house
Point we'll spend
And hope to see it close
The great big city's a wondrous toy
Troy,
Just made for a girl and
The dreams of a boy and

We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.
Joy.

MEMORIES OF YOU
from THE BENNY GOODMAN STORY

Lyric by ANDY RAZAF
Music by EUBIE BLAKE

Moderately slow

Waking skies at sunrise every sunset, too

Seems to be bringing me memories of you

Here and there, everywhere scenes that we once knew

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And they all just recall memories of you.

How I wish I could forget those happy yester-years

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.
MEMORY
from CATS

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

Freely

GRIZABELLA:

Mid - night. Not a sound from the pve - ment. Has the moon lost her
Mem - ory. all a - lone in the moon - light I can smile at the

mem - ory? She is smil - ing a - lone. In the
old days, I was beau - ti - ful then. I re -
Cm

lamp

mem

light

ber

the

with-

ered

leaves

col-

lect

at

my

feet

and

the

time

I

knew

what

hap-

pi-

ness

was,

let

the

wind

begins

to

moan.

memory

live

again.

Dm

Dm/Eb

Cm/Eb

Dm

Dm/Eb

Cm/Eb

Ev-

ry

street

lamp

seems

to

beat

a
Dm  Bbmaj7  C  F  Fmaj7
fatal is tic warning.

Dm  Gm7  C7  Fmaj7
Someone mutters and a street lamp gutters and

Dm  Dm/G  G7  C
soon it will be morning.

poco rit.

Bb  Gm
Daylight. I must wait for the sunrise. I must think of a

a tempo
new life and I must-n't give in.

When the dawn comes to-night will be a memory too and a

new day will begin.
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the stale cold smell of...
morn-ing. The street lamp dies, an-other
night is o-ver, an-oth-er day is
dawn-ing. Touch me. It's so eas-y to
poco rit. a tempo
leave me all a-lone with the mem-ory of my days in the
sun. If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is. Look a new day has been gun.
a tempo - slightly slower
MIDNIGHT BLUE

Words and Music by CAROL BAYER SAGER and MELISSA MANCHESTER

Moderately

Whatever it is, I'll keep all of the times you told me you need me.

F/C C Gm/C C7 F
Have'n't we both got better things to do? Midnight blue.

C F/C C

E-ven though simple things become rough.

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Am
dm/G
C

have n't we had e nough?
May be it's not the end
And I think we can make it

Em
Am

one more time
if we try

F
C
dm/G
G7

One more time for all the old times
For

G7
C
F/C
C

Midnight blue
I think we can make it.

Wouldn't you give your heart to a friend?

Think of me as your friend. And I think we can make it one more time if we try.
One more time for all of the old, old, old times.

One more time. I think we can make it.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

One more time. it.
MONA LISA
from the Paramount Picture CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A.

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Slowly

In a villa in a little old Italian town
lives a girl whose beauty shames the rose.

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Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you. You’re so

like the lady with the mystic smile.

Is it only ’cause you’re lonely they have blamed you for that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile? Do you

smile to tempt a lover. Mona Lisa, or is
this your way to hide a broken heart? Many dreams have been brought to your

doors. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you

warm, are you real, Mona Lisa, or just a

cold and lonely, lovely work of art? Mona art?
you heartbreaker, wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way. Two

I'm a drifters, off to see the world. There's such a lot of

world to see. We're af
Am/G  Fm7b5  F13  C/E

After the same rainbow's end,

F  C/E  F  C/E

waitin' round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

Am  Dm7  G9  C

Moon River and me.

2  A♭maj7  D♭maj7  C

me. rall.
**MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT**

Words and Music by JOHN BLACKBURN and KARL SUESSDORF

**Moderately**

\[\text{Eb}_{maj}7 \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{E7(9)} \quad \text{Eb}_{maj}7 \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{Eb}_{maj}7 \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{E7(9)}\]

PENNIES IN A STREAM, falling leaves, a sycamore.

\[\text{Fm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Eb}_{maj}7 \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{E7(9)}\]

MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT, icy fingers.

\[\text{Eb}_{maj}7 \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Bb7}\]

ski trails on a mountain side, snowlight in Vermont.
Telegraph cables, they sing down the highway and travel each bend in the road.
People who meet in this romantic setting are so hypnotized by the lovely evening summer breeze.

Warbling of a meadowlark, Moonlight in Vermont.
You and I and Moonlight in Vermont.
MORE
(Ti Guarderò Nel Cuore)
from the film MONDO CANE

Music by NINO OLIVIERO and RIZ ORTOLANI
Italian Lyrics by MARCELLO CIORCIOLENI
English Lyrics by NORMAN NEWELL

Moderately
Gmaj9 Em9 Am9

D9sus D7b9 Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7

More than the greatest love the world has ever seen;

D9 D7b9 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7

known: this is the love I'll give to you a

D9 D7b9 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7 D9 D7b9 D7

lone. More than the simple words I try to say;

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I only live to love you more each day.

More than you'll ever know, my arms long to hold you so,

Life will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping.

Laughing, weeping, Longer than always is a

La magia d'un incantato simo.

Se quel nome leggerai una voce sensibile.

La mia voce ti dice: 'T'amo, t'amo.' Sul parole che si
Am7 \[ D9 \] \[ D7b9 \] \[ D7 \] \[ Gmaj7 \] \[ G6 \] \[ Em7 \]

long, long time, but far beyond forever
spent gone can do-no mil-le no-te

Am7 \[ F\#m7/B \] \[ B7 \] \[ Em \] \[ Em(maj7) \]

you'll be mine, I know I never lived be-
te ne-re E per la mia fe-li-ci-

Em7 \[ Em6 \] \[ Am7 \] \[ D7 \]

fore and my heart is ver-y sure no one else could love you
là. per la tua fe-li-ci-là questo in-can-to re-ste-

G6 \[ Am7 \] \[ D7b9 \]

more. ro.

more. ro.
MY CHERIE AMOUR

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER, SYLVIA MOY and HENRY COSBY

Moderately

\[G\text{maj7}] \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Fmaj7/C} \quad \text{F6/C} \quad \text{Fmaj7/C} \quad \text{F7b5} \quad \text{F7}

La la la la la la la,
la la la la la la

\[\text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{C11}

la. My Cherie Amour, lovely as a summer day,
cafe some day you'll see my face among the crowd.

\[\text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{D11} \quad \text{Gmaj7}

my Cherie Amour, I've been near you but you
may be some day I'll

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distant as the Milky Way,
never noticed me,
share your little distant cloud.

My Che-
My Che-
Oh, Che-

Cmaj7
D7
F9

rie A-mour,
rie A-mour,
rie A-mour,

pretty little one that I adore,
won't you tell me how could you ignore
pretty little one that I adore,

Cmaj7
D7
F9

E7
Bm7
E7
A7

you're the only girl my heart beats for:
how I wish that you were mine:
that behind little smile I wore:
how I wish that you were mine:
you're the only girl my heart beats for:
how I wish that you were mine:

To Coda
MY FUNNY VALENTINE
from BABES IN ARMS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

\[ \text{Cm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{G7\#9} \quad \text{Cm/G} \quad \text{Gsus} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{G7} \]

\[ \text{Cm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Be - hold the way our fine - feath - ered friend his vir - tue doth pa - rade. Thou know - est not, my dim - wit - ted friend. The pic - ture thou hast} \]
made. Thy vacant brow and thy tousled hair conceal thy good intent. Thou noble, upright, truthful, sincere and slightly dopsey gent, you're my funny Valentine, Sweet comic
Valentine, You make me smile with my heart.

Your looks are laughable, Unphotographable, yet you're my favorite work of
art. Is your figure less than Greek: Is your mouth a little weak, when you open it to speak. Are you smart?

But don't change a hair for me.
Cm7  F7/C  Fm7/C
Not if you care for me. Stay, little
poco a poco cresc.

D7b5/Ab  G7  Cm  Eb7
Valentine, stay!
f molto espress.

Ab  Abmaj7/G  Fm7  Bb7  Eb
Each day is Valentine's day.

Ab7  G7  Eb  Eb6
day.
MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE

Slowly

Words by ROBERT MELLIN
Music by GUY WOOD

C Em7 Dm7 G9 Am Fmaj7 F6
D9 G7

The very thought of you makes my heart sing like an April breeze on the

wings of spring, and you appear in all your splendor,

my one and only love.

The shadows fall and spread their

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mystic charms in the hush of night while you're in my arms.

I feel your lips so warm and tender, my one and only love.
The touch of your hand is like heaven, a heaven that I've never known.
The blush on your cheek when...
A9
Dm7
Dm7/G
G7b9
ever I speak
tells me that you are my own.

C
Em7
Dm7
G9
Am
Fmaj7
F6
You fill my eager heart with such desire.
Every kiss you give sets my soul on fire.
I give myself in sweet surrender.

Dm6/B
Em7
Dm7
G7
Am

Dm7
G7#5(b9)
C
Ebdim7
Dm7
G7#5(b9)
A9maj7
Db6
C5/9
my one and only love.
love.
MY ROMANCE
from JUMBO

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Cm7b5  D7  Am  B7  D7

mf

G7  Cm7b5  D/C  Cm7b5  D/C

I won't kiss your hand, Madam.

G7  Cm7b5  D/C  Cm7b5  D/C  G7/B  C/Bb

crazy for you though I am. I'll never woo you on

F/A  Fm/Ab  C/G  G7  C

bended knee, no, Madam, not me.
We don't need that flow'ry fuss, no sir, Madam, not for

Refrain (smoothly, with expression)

My romance doesn't have to have a

moon in the sky, my romance doesn't

need a blue lagoon standing by: no
month of May, no twinkle stars, no
hide away, no soft guitars. My ro-
mance doesn't need a castle rising in
Spain, nor a dance to a constantly sur-
Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  C6  C7  F  A7
prising refrain.  Wide awake I can

Dm  E7  A7  D7
make my most fantastic dreams come true: my ro-

C/G  Am  Dm7  G7  C
mance doesn't need a thing but you.

D7  G7  C6
My ro-you.
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
All the cattle are standing in' like statues,
All the sounds of the earth are like music.
Abm/Cb  Eb/Bb  Bb7/Ab  Eb/G

The corn is as high as an elephant's
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a
eye.

Ab  Eb
an' it looks like it's climbin' clear
by.
brown maverick is

Bbm7  Bb7  Eb
up to the sky
winkin' her eye

Oh, what a beautiful

mom

in'.
Oh, what a beautiful
I got a beautiful day.

Everything's going my way.

All the way.

Oh, what a beautiful day!
OLD DEVIL MOON
from FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Words by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately

F   E₃

1. You've got me fly'in' high and wide, something in your eyes
   I see, soon begins bewitching me. It's the

F   E₃

Old Devil Moon that you stole from the skies, it's that

F   E₃

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Old Devil Moon

You and your glance makes this romance too hot to handle.

Stars in the night blazing their light Can’t hold a candle

to your razzle dazzle.

Just when I think I’m free as a dove

Old Devil Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.
PEOPLE
from FUNNY GIRL

Moderately

Words by BOB MERRILL
Music by JULE STYNE

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need ing oth er chil dren, and yet.

let ting our grown up pride

side, act ing more like chil dren than

chil dren.
are very special people, they’re the luckiest people in the world.

With one person, one very special person a feeling deep in your soul.
sings: you were half, now you're whole. No more hunger and thirst, but

first, be a person who needs people. People who need

people are the luckiest people in the

world.

world.
PEOPLE WILL SAY WE’RE IN LOVE
from OKLAHOMA!

Moderately

G | Em | Am7 | D11 | D7\#5\(b9) |
---------------
G | Em | Am7 | D11 | D7\#5\(b9) |

Why do they think up stories that link my name with
Some people claim that you are to blame as much as

yours?
I.

Am7/D | D7 | G | Gdim | Am7 | Gdim

Why do the neighbors gossip all day, be-
Why do you take the trouble to bake my

hind their doors?
I know a way to

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Em  A7  Dm  D7
prove what they say is quite untrue.
carved our initials on the tree!

G  Gm  D  D/C
Here is the gist, a practical list of "don'ts" for so
just keep a slice of all the advice you give

G/B  G7  C
you. Don't throw bouquets at me.
free. Don't praise my charm too much.

G7
Don't please my folks too much.
Don't look so vain with me.
Don't laugh at my stand in the
jokes too much. People will say we're in
rain with me. People will say we're in
love! love! Don't sigh and my
gaze at me. Your sighs are your
arm too much. Don't keep your
so like mine.               Your eyes                         mustn't
hand in mine.              Your hand                                    feels so

D9
Dm7
glow like mine.            People will
grand in mine.             People will

G7
C
say we're in love!        Don't start
say we're in love!        Don't dance

G7
C

Cm7
F7

F7b9  Bb+  Bb

Bm7b5
E7
collecting things.       Give me my
all night with me.        Till the stars
A799  A7  D7  Dm7  Cdim7

rose  and my  glove.
fade  from  a  love.

C  Am7  D7
Sweet  heart  they're suspecting  things.
They'll  see  it's alright with me.

C  G+  C  G7  Gdim  G7
People will say  we're in love.
People will say  we're in

Dm7  F/G  C
love.
C  C(add9)
POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Moderately

F | Dm | Gm7 | C9 | F | Dm

A country dance was being held in a garden. I felt a bump and heard an

Gm7 | A+ | A7 | Dm | Bbm | F | Abm

"Oh, beg your pardon," Suddenly I saw Polka Dots And Moonbeams

Gm7 | C7 | F | C9 | F | Dm

All a-round a pug-nosed dream... The music started and was
I'm the perplexed one. I held my breath and said "May I have the next one?"

In my frightened arms
Polka Dots and Moon Beams
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
Bm7 Dm E7 F#m7 Cdim Gm7 C9 E

heart knew all the answers. And perhaps a few things more.

F Dm Gm7 C9 F Dm

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter I know the meaning of the

Gm7 A+ A7 Dm Bbm F Cm

words "ever after" And I'll always see Polka Dots And Moonbeams

Gm7 C9 1 F C9 2 F Eb F

When I kiss the pug-nosed dream
PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER

Words and Music by
PAUL ANKA

Put your head on my shoulder,
Hold me in your arms, Baby.

Squeeze me oh so tight,
Show me that you love me too.

Put your lips close to mine, dear.
Won’t you kiss me once, Baby?
Just a kiss good-night, Maybe you and I will fall in love.

People say that love’s a game, a game you just can’t win. If there’s a way I’ll find it some-day. And then this fool will rush in.

Put your head on my shoulder, Whisper in my ear,
Baby. Words I want to hear. Tell me. Tell me that you love me too.

Put your head on my shoulder. Whisper in my ear, Baby. Words I want to hear.

Put your head on my shoulder.
RAINY DAYS AND MONDAYS

Lyrics by PAUL WILLIAMS
Music by ROGER NICHOLS

Moderately

Cm  Abmaj7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb  Eb  Abmaj7  Fm7/Bb

Gm/Bb  Fm7/Bb  Eb/Bb  Fm7  Eb  Gm/D

Gm75/Db  C7  Fm11  Gm7

Talk in' to myself and feel in'
What I've got, they used to call the

Gm/D

old blues.

Sometimes I'd like to quit.
Nothing is really wrong.

Abmaj7  Gm7  Cm  Abmaj7  Fm7  Fm7/Bb  Eb/G  Gm

nothin' ever seems to fit.
Hangin' a round.
nothin' to do but frown.

feelin' like I don't belong.
Walkin' a round.
some kind of (lonely clown.)

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Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

Funny, but it seems I always...

wind up here with you. Nice to know somebody

loves me. Solo ends) Funny, but it seems that it's the
only thing to do, run and find the one who

loves me. What I feel has come and gone be-

fore. No need to talk it out. We know what it's all about.

Hang in' around. noth-in' to do but frown.
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

What I feel has come and gone before.

No need to talk it out.

We know what it's all about. Hangin' around.
nothin' to do but frown.

Rain-y days and Mondays always get me down.

Hangin' around. nothin' to do but frown.

Rain-y days and Mondays always get me down.
RELEASE ME

Words and Music by ROBERT YOUNT, EDDIE MILLER and DUB WILLIAMS

Moderately slow

Please release me, let me go.
Please release me, can’t you see.

For I have found a new love, dear.
And you’d be a fool to cling to her.

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more.
near.
me?

To waste our lives would be a
Her lips are warm while yours are
To live a lie would bring us

sin;
cold;
pain.

release me and let me love a-
release me, my darling, let me
so release me and let me love a-

1.2

gain.
go.

gain.
RETURN TO ME

Words and Music by DANNY DI MINNO
and CARMEN LOMBARDO

Moderately

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{G\#dim7}\]

\[\text{C7} \quad \text{N.C.} \quad \text{F}\]

Return to me,
Oh, my dear, I'm so

Ritor na ga me,
non la scia re mi

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7}\]

lonely:
so lo:

hurry back, hurry back, oh, my
vieni tu, veni tu, veni

\[\text{F} \quad \text{N.C.}\]

love, hurry back, I am yours.

Ritor na ga

\[\text{F} \quad \text{N.C.}\]

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me, 
me.

for my heart wants you only.

cara mia ti amo.

hurry home, hurry home, won't you please hurry home to my solo tu, solo tu, solo tu, solo tu, mio

heart.
cuor.

My darling.
Bambia.

if I hurt you, I'm sorry; 

dar il cora nes sono for

man.
Give me, and please say you are mine!
Tie-mi, solo-mente per me.

Return to me, please come back, bella mia.
Ritor-na a me, e la santa ve-

Hurry back, hurry home to my arms, to my lips, and my heart.
Mia, vieni tu, vieni tu solo tu, solo tu mia.

1 F Bdim7 C7
2 F Bb Fmaj7
SEPTEMBER SONG
from the Musical Play KNICKERBOCKER HOLIDAY

Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON
Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately

Oh it's a long, long while
From May to December.

But the days grow short,
When you reach September.

When the autumn weather
turns the leaves to flame,
One has't got time for the waiting game.

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few.

September, November!

And these few precious days I'll spend with you.

These precious days I'll spend with you.
SHE

Moderately

Lyric by HERBERT KRETZMER
Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

She may be the face I can forget
She may be the beauty or the beast
She may be the reason I survive
She may be the mirror of my dream

A trace of pleasure or regret
May be my treasure or the famine or the feast
The why and the where-for I'm alive
The one I'll care for through the price I have to pay

She may be the song that summer sings
She may be the chill that autumn brings
She may not be what she may

I'll take her laughter and her tears
And make them all my souvenir

Maybe a hundred different things within the measure of a day

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seem inside her shell

She who always seems so happy in a

crowd whose eyes can be so private and so proud — no one’s allowed to see them when they cry

may be the love that cannot hope to last may come to me from shadows of the past — that I remember till the
day I die.

be the meaning of my life is she —
SLOWLY, WITH A STRONG, ROCKIN' BEAT

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Eb    Cm

1  don't have any thing

Fm7  Bb7

since 1 don't have you

Eb  Cm7  Abm  Bb7b9

1 don't have fond desires and

Eb  Cm7  Abm  Bb7b9

1 don't have happy hours.
I don't have anything

since I don't have you.

I don't have happiness and I guess I've never will ever again.

When you walked out on me walked the misery.
and he's been here since then. Now

I don't have much to share, and

I don't have one to care.

don't have anything
since 1 don't have

you you you you you you

you you you you

you you you you you you

rall.
SINCERELY

Words and Music by ALAN FREED
and HARVEY FUQUA

Slowly (with a good beat)

Chorus:

Sincerely, Yes, sincerely.

'Cause I love you so dearly. Please say you'll be mine.

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Oh, you know how I love you,
I'll do anything for you.
Please say you'll be mine.

Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why
love that girl so,
(She) doesn't
G7

want me...
Oh, I'll never, never, never, never let him/her go. Sin

F6

crarily.
Oh, you know how I love you.

Gm7

I'll do anything for you.
Please say you'll be

1. F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C9+5

mine.

2. F Dm7 Gm7 Gb7 F6

Sin mine.
SKYLARK

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Gm Gm7 Gdim7 Eb/G F9sus F9 Fm7 Bb7

Skylark, have you anything to say to me? Won't you tell me where my

love can be? Is there a meadow in the mist where some-one's

wait-ing to be kissed? Skylark, have you seen a val-ley

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green with spring, where my heart can go a journeying

over the shadows and the rain, to a blossom-covered lane? And in your

lonely flight, haven't you heard the music in the night?

Wonderful music, faint as a "will o' the wisp," crazy as a loon,
sad as a gypsy serenading the moon. Oh.

Sky-lark. I don't know if you can find these things,

but my heart is riding on your wings. So if you see them any

where, won't you lead me there? there?
SMALL WORLD
from GYPSY

Words by STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

\[\text{Eb}^{36}\]
\[
\text{Ab} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Ab}^{48}
\]

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb6} \quad \text{Ab/Eb} \quad \text{Eb/Bb} \quad \text{Fm/Bb} \quad \text{Eb}^{10}\]

\[
\text{Fun - ny, you're a stranger who's come here.}
\]

\[a \text{ tempo}\]

\[\text{Ab/Eb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Abm/Cb} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb6}\]

\[
\text{come from another town.}
\]

\[\text{Ab/E} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{maj7} \quad \text{Ab/Bb} \quad \text{Eb/Bb} \quad \text{Bb/D} \quad \text{Dbdim} \quad \text{Ab/C} \quad \text{Bb9}\]

\[
\text{stranger myself here. Small world, is n't it?}
\]
Funny, you're a [girl] who goes traveling.

rather than settling down.  Funny, 'cause I'd

love to go traveling. Small world, isn't it?

We have so much in common.
it's a phenomenon.

We could

pool our resources by joining forces

from now on. Lucky, you're a

{ girl } who likes children. that's an important sign.
Lucky, I'd love to have children. Small world.

isn't it? Funny, isn't it?

Small and funny and fine.

fine.
SMILE
Theme from MODERN TIMES

Words by JOHN TURNER and GEOFFREY PARSONS
Music by CHARLES CHAPLIN

Moderately, with great warmth

Smile, tho’ your heart is aching, smile, even tho’ it’s breaking.

When there are clouds in the sky, you’ll get by, if you smile through your

fear and sorrow, smile and maybe tomorrow, you’ll see the sun come shining.

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thru for you. Light up your face with gladness, hide ev'ry trace of sadness. Al'tho' a tear may be ev'ry so near, that's the time you must keep on try-ing, smile, what's the use of cry-ing. You'll find that life is still worth while if you'll just smile.
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES
from ROBERTA

Words by OTTO HARBAUCH
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

They asked me how I knew my true love was true.

I, of course, replied, something here in

side can not be denied.
sad as a gypsy serenading the moon. Oh.

Sky-lark, I don't know if you can find these things.

but my heart is riding on your wings. So if you see them any

where, won't you lead me there? there?
Yet today my love has flown away; I am without my love.
Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide,
so I smile and say, "When a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes."
So in Love
from KISS ME, KATE

Moderately

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Strange, dear, but true, dear.

When I'm close to you, dear, The stars fill the sky. So in love with you am I.

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Even without you,
My arms fold

about you,
You know, darling, why,

So in love with you am I,
In love with the

night mysterious,
The night when you first were there.

In love with my joy delirious
When I knew that
you could care
So taunt me
and hurt me,

Deceive me,
Desert me.
I'm yours

'til I die,
So in love,

So in love
with you,
my love,

am I

poco allargando
SOME DAY MY PRINCE WILL COME

Rather fast

Words by LARRY MOREY
Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

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Gm7       C7        F        A+       Bbdim
me.     He'll    Some    whis    per    "I    love

beat.    we'll    say    and

D7        Gm       Bb+/F  C7
you"    And    steal    a    kiss    or    two.    Though    he's

do    things    we've    been    long    ing    to.    Though    she's

F        A7       A+       Bb+       Bdim       F       Adim
far    a    way    I'll    find    my    love    some    -    day,    some    -    day    when    my

Gm7       C7       1       F       A7       Gm7       C7       2       F
dreams    come    true.    _______   _______    true.

A7b
SOME ENCHANTED EVENING
from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

slowly, with expression

Some enchanted evening
You may see a stranger

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You may hear her laughing
across a crowded room

And night after night,
As strange as it seems,

The sound of her laughter
will sing in your dreams.

Who can explain it?
Who can tell you why?

tenderly and legato
And make her your own.

file you may dream all alone.

Once you have found her, never let her go.

Never let her go!
SOMETHING WONDERFUL
from THE KING AND I

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Molto moderato

N.C.

G

(slowly and smoothly)

This is a man who thinks with his heart. His heart is not always wise.

G

This is a man who stumbles and falls. But

G7

G(b5)

G

Eb7#5

This is a man who tries. This is a man you'll for...
give and forgive and help and protect, as long as you live.

Moderato

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

He will not always say What you would have him say.

But, now and then, he'll say something wonderful.
The thoughtless things he'll do will hurt and worry you

Then, all at once, he'll do something wonderful. He

has a thousand dreams that won't come true. You

know that he believes in them And that's enough for you.
You'll always go along. Defend him when he's wrong. And tell him when he's strong. He is wonderful. He'll always need your love. And so he'll get your love. A man who needs your love can be wonderful.
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE
from AN AMERICAN TAIL

Words and Music by JAMES HORNER,
BARRY MANN and CYNTHIA WEIL

Moderately, with expression

C Cmaj7/E C/F G7sus C C/E F(add9)

mp

With pedal

Dm G/F Em7 Am7 F G

C(add9) Cmaj7/E C/F F/G C(add9) C/E

Some-where out there, be-neath the pale moon-

C maj7 F Dm7 G/F Em Am

light, some-one’s think-in’ of me and

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loving me tonight.

C/F F/G C(add9) C/E F
there, someone's saying a prayer that

Dm7 G/F Em7 Am Dm7 C/E F/G
we'll find one another in that big somewhere out

C F G/F F G/F
there. And even though I know how very far apart we are it
helps to think we might be wishin' on the same bright star. And

when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby it

helps to think we're sleep ing un der neath the same big sky.

Some where out there if love can see us
through.
then we'll be to - geth - er some - where out there.
out

where dreams come true.
A

D.S. al Coda

CODA

love can see us through,

And

love can see us

Dm

G/F

Em7

Am

F

G

then we'll be together somewhere out there, out where dreams come true.

poco rit.

a tempo

rit.

C

Cmaj7/E

C/F

G7sus

C(add9)
SOMEBODY, MY LOVE
Lara’s Theme from DOCTOR ZHIVAGO

Moderately, with expression

G

Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing.

Am7

although the snow covers the hope of spring.

D7

G

Some where a hill blossoms in green and gold.
and there are dreams, all that your heart can hold.

Someday we'll meet again, my love.

Someday whenever the spring breaks through.

You'll come to me out of the long ago.
Am7    D7
warm as the wind.

Am7    D7    G
soft as the kiss of snow.

Gdim    D7
Till then my sweet,

(Lara my own)

think of me now and then.

Am7    D7
God speed my love.

Am7    D7    G
'til you are mine again.

Am7    D7
'til you are mine again.
Moderately

G

Blue

Blue

Spanish

Spanish

eyes,

eyes,

tear-drops are falling

prettiest eyes in

D7

from your Spanish eyes.

all of Mexico.

Please.

True


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please don't cry. This is just a
Spanish eyes.
please smile for me once

G

dios and not good-bye.
more before I go. Soon

I'll return.
bringing you all the

G7

love your heart can hold.

Cm
Say Si
Say

you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Spanish eyes, wait for me, say Si!

Si!
SPEAK LOW
from the Musical Production ONE TOUCH OF VENUS

Words by OGDEN N.F.S-
Music by KURT WEILL

Slowly

\[\text{Gm9} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D7}\]

\[\text{Gm9} \quad \text{C9} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{C9}\]

Speak low when you speak,
love,
Our summer day withers a-
way too soon, too soon.

\[\text{Gm9} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D7}\]

\[\text{Gm9} \quad \text{C9} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{C9}\]

Speak low when you speak,
love,
Our summer day withers a-
way too soon, too soon.

\[\text{Gm9} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D7}\]

\[\text{Gm9} \quad \text{C9} \quad \text{Gm9} \quad \text{C9}\]
Bbm6/9

low

when you speak.

love.

Eb9

C9

C7b9

Our moment is swift, like ships a - drift. we're swept a -

D7

Gm7

part too soon.

Speak low.

F6

C9

Gm9

dar - ling, speak low.

love is a
spark
lost in the}

too

D7
soon.

I feel

wher - ev - er I

go

that to - mor - row is near.

to - mor - row is

C9
here and al - ways too

C7b9
soon.
Time is so old and love

brief.

Love is pure gold and

time a thief. We're late.

darling, we're late. The curtain de
Gm9  C9  Gm9  C7  F6
scends.  ev - ry - thing  ends  too  soon.  too

D  B9m6/9  B9m6
soon.  I  wait.  dar - ling.  I

F  Bb+  D7  G9
wait.  Will  you  speak  low  to  me.  speak

C9#5  F6
love  to  me  and  soon.

rit.  L.H.  P  Red  *
SPEAK SOFTLY, LOVE
(Love Theme)
from the Paramount Picture THE GODFATHER

Words by LARRY KUSIK
Music by NINO ROTA

Slowly
Cm

Fm6/C
Cm
Fm6/C
Cm
Fm6/C

Cm
Fm6/C
Cm
Fm/C
Cm

Speak softly, love, and hold me warm against your heart. I feel your

words, the tender, trembling moments start. We're in a world our very

own, sharing a love that only few have ever known. Wine-colored
days warmed by the sun, deep velvet nights when we are one. Speak softly love, so no one hears us but the sky. The vows of love we make will live until we die, My life is yours and all be-
cause you came into my world with love so softly, love, Speak softly, love.
STARDUST

Words by MITCHELL PARISH
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately

\[ F6 \quad A7 \]

\[ Dm7/G \quad G7 \quad C \quad F9 \]

...And now the purple dusk of twilight time

\[ E7 \quad A7 \quad Dm \]

steals across the meadows of my heart.

\[ C \quad Am \quad B7 \]

little stars climb, always reminding me that
we're apart. You wandered down the lane and

far away. leaving me a song that will not

die. Love is now the stardust of yesterday.

the music of the years gone by. Sometimes I
wonder why I spend the lonely night

dreaming of a song? The melody haunts my reverie.

and I am once again with you, when our

love was new, and each kiss an inspiration.
But that was long ago, now my consolation is
in the stardust of a song. Beside a garden
wall, when stars are bright, you are in my arms. The
nightingale tells his fairy tale of paradise, where roses
Dm7

Thro' I dream in vain.

C G/B Am C'G B7 4 E7b5 E7

in my heart it will remain; my

F6 A7/E Ebdim G7/D G7

star-dust melody. the memory of love's refrain.

G7 C75 2 C Cm6 C6

Sometimes I
STELLA BY STARLIGHT
from the Paramount Picture THE UNINVITED

Words by NED WASHINGTON.
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately slow

F/A    A♭dim7    Gm7    C7sus    C

Have you seen Stella by starlight?

F/C    Am/C    Gm/C    Gm(maj7)/C    Gm7/C

standing alone, moon in her hair?

F/A    A♭dim7    Gm7    C7sus    C

Have you seen Stella by starlight.

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when have you known rapture so rare? The song

through years of endless

springs. The murmur of a
brook at even tide that
ripples by a nook where two lovers hide
A great symphonic
theme that's Stella by starlight
Boy: My

Girl: She's

and not a dream.

heart all

and of these and more

she's every thing

she's every thing

on earth to me.

that you'd adore.
Moderately slow

Strangers in the night exchanging glances, wondering in the night

what were the chances we'd be sharing love before the night was through

Some-thing in your eyes was so inviting,

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something in your smile was so exciting,
something in my heart

_told me I must have you._

Strangers in the night, two lonely people, we were strangers in the night

_up to the moment when we said our first hello, little did we know._
love was just a glance away, a warm embracing dance away. And ever since that night

we've been together, lovers at first sight in love forever.

It turned out so right for strangers in the night.
Tam - my's {my} in love! Does my {dar - ling} feel what I feel when she comes near?
You love him so! When the night is warm, soft and warm, I long for his charms!
My heart beats so joy - ful - ly, you'd think that I could hear!
I'd sing like a vi - o - lin if I were in his arms!
Wish I knew if she knew what I'm dream - ing of!

Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dream - ing of!

Tam - my! Tam - my! Tam - my's {my} in love!
Tam - my! Tam - my! Tam - my's {my} in love!
TEARS IN HEAVEN

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON, and WILL JENNINGS

Moderately relaxed tempo

Would you know my name
Would you hold my hand
Would you know my name

if I saw you in heaven?
if I saw you in heaven?
if I saw you in heaven?

Would it be the same
Would you help me stand
Would you be the same
if I saw you in heaven?
if I saw you in heaven?
if I saw you in heaven?

(1, 3.) I must be strong
(2.) I'll find my way
and carry on
through night and day

'cause I know
'cause I know
I don't belong
I just can't stay

here in heaven.
here in heaven.

To Coda

E/G Fm A/A/E

E7sus
Time can bring you down,

time can bend your knees.

Time can break the heart, have you beggin' please, beggin' please.
Beyond the door, there's peace. I'm sure...
and I know there'll be no more tears in heav-

en.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

rail.
TENDERLY
from TORCH SONG

Lyric by JACK LAWRENCE
Music by WALTER GROSS

Moderately

The evening breeze caressed the tree.
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.

The evening ly.
TENNESSEE WALTZ

Country Waltz

Words and Music by REDD STEWART and PEE WEE KING

I was waltzing with my

darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz when an

old friend I happened to see.

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danced him to my loved one and while they were

waltzing my friend stole my sweetheart from

me. I remember the night and the

Tennessee Waltz. Now I know just how
much I have lost. Yes I lost my little
darlin’ the night they were playing the
beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

1

2

I was Waltz.
THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

Words and Music by EWAN MacCOLL

Slowly
Dm7 Em/B Fmaj7 Dm7 C

C

The first time
The first time
The first time

saw kissed lay
your face, your mouth, with you

I thought the sun
I felt the earth

rose in your eyes,
move in my hand,
so close to mine.

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And the moon
Like the trem
And I knew,
and the stars
bling heart
our joy
were the
of a
would

To Code:

gifts
cap
fill
gave
you
tive
the
bird
earth
to
too
that
the dark
was there

and the end of the
skies.
at
my com-

D.S. al Coda

my love.

and last

CODA

Bb
till the end
time,

my love,

The first time
I saw,

your face,

your face,
THE FOLKS WHO LIVE ON THE HILL
from HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Allegretto

Man-y men with loft-y aims, Strive for loft-y

goals, Oth-ers play at small-er games, Be-ing sim-pler souls.

I am of the lat-ter brand; All I want to do Is to find a spot of land.
And live there with you.

Molto sostenuto
Some day we'll build a home on a hill top high,

You and I, shiny and new a cottage that two can fill.

And we'll be pleased to be called
Dm7 G7 C C7 F G7

"The folks who live on the hill."

C C7 F G7/G7 C7 G7 C Cdim

Some day we may be adding a thing or two,

G7 C6 G Am7 F G6 Fmaj7 F6

a wing or two. We will make changes as any family

C C7 F G7 Em A7

will. But we will always be called
"The folks who live on the hill."

Our veranda will command a view of meadows green,

view that seems to want to be seen.

And when the kids grow up and leave us,

We'll sit and look at that same old view,
Just we two—Darby and Joan—who used to be Jack and Jill,
The folks who like to be called What they have always been called

"The folks who live on the hill!"

PP L.H.
THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS
from LADY, BE GOOD
from TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Briskly

Ab

The

mf

last time I saw Paris her heart was warm and gay.

Bbm7b5 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

heard the laughter of her heart in every street café.

The
last time I saw Paris, Her trees were dressed for spring, and

lovers walked beneath those trees, and birds found songs to

Brightly

sing. I dodged the same old taxi-cabs that I had dodged for

years: The chorus of their squeaky horns was music to my
ears. The last time I saw Paris Her heart was warm and gay. No matter how they change her I'll remember her

ritardando freely

that way.

a tempo

The way.
THE LAST WALTZ

Words and Music by LES REED
and BARRY MASON

Waltz moderato

1. I wonder should I go or should I stay
2. Thought the love we had was go-in' strong

The band had only one more song to play
Through the good and bad we'd get along

Then I saw you out the corner of my eye
Then the flame of love died in your eye

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A little girl alone and so shy
heart was broke in two when you said "good-bye"

last waltz with you
Two lonely people to-

geth-er
I fell in love with you

last waltz should last forever.
"It's all over now nothing left to say. Just my tears and the orchestra playing."

La la la la la la la la

I had the

La la la la la la la I had the

La la la la la la la I had the
THE NEARNESS OF YOU
from the Paramount Picture ROMANCE IN THE DARK

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccc}
F & F\#\text{dim} & Gm & E7/G^\# & F/A & A\#\text{dim} \\
& & & & & \\
\text{\textit{mf}} & & & & & \\
Gm7 & C7 & F & Bb & \\
\end{array}
\]

Why do I just wither and for...

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccc}
F & F\text{maj7} & F7 & Bb & Bb\text{m} & C7 \\
\end{array}
\]

get all resistance when you and your magic pass by?

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccc}
F & C7 & F & Bb \\
\end{array}
\]

My heart's in a dither, dear, when

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you're at a distance, but when you are near, oh

my! It's not the pale moon that excites me, that

thrills and delights me. Oh, no

it's just the nearness of you.
It isn't your sweet conversation that
brings this sensation. Oh, no

it's just the nearness of you.

When you're in my arms...
and I feel you so close to me, all my wild dreams come true.

I need no soft lights to

chant me if you'll only grant me the
right

tight.

night

optional

It’s not the you.
THE PARTY'S OVER
from BELL S ARE RINGING

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

The party's over, It's time to call it a day They've burst your

pretty balloon and taken the moon away It's time to wind up

the masquerade Just make your mind up The piper

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must be paid. The party's over. The candles flicker and dim.

You danced and dreamed through the night. It seemed to be right. Just being with him.

Now you must wake up. All dreams must end. Take off your make-up. The party's over. It's all over.

my friend. The party's friend.
THE RAINBOW CONNECTION
from THE MUPPET MOVIE

Moderately, with a lilt

Words and Music by PAUL WILLIAMS
and KENNETH L. ASCHER

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rainbows have nothing to hide.

So we've been told, and some choose to believe it.

I know they're wrong; wait and see.

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection;
lovers, the dreamers and me.
lovers, the dreamers and me.

me. All of us

under its spell: we know that it's probably

mag ic.

Have you been
half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name. Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same. I've heard it too many times to ig...
nore it. It's something that I'm s'posed to be.

Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection: the

lovers, the dreamers, and me. La da da dee da da

do la la da da da de da do.
THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

Moderately

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JULIE STYNE

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We never could explain that sudden summer rain, the looks we got when we got back.

The leaves began to fade like promises we made. How could a love that seemed so right go wrong?

The things we did last summer I'll remember all winter long.
THE TWELFTH OF NEVER

Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

Very slowly, with feeling

G

Em

You ask how much I need you, must

dim.

C

G

D7

Gmaj7

I explain? I need you, oh, my darling, like

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Am7    D7    D11   D7   Gmaj7
ros - es need rain.  You ask how long I'll love you. I'll

G6      Gmaj7  Am7  D7  Em  C
tell you true.  Un - til the Twelfth of Nev - er, I'll

Am7    D7    G   Am7    D7    Gmaj7
still be lov - ing you.  Hold me close.

Am7  D7    G    B7+5  B7-9     Em
nev - er let me go;  Hold me close.
melt my heart like April snow. I'll love you till the bluebells fall.

clover has lost its perfume. I'll love you till the poets run out of
rhyme.

Until the Twelfth of Never.

And that's a long, long time;

Until the Twelfth of

Never.

And that's a long, long time.

You
THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

Moderately

I don't need your photograph.
I hold you responsible.

Your picture is to keep by my bed.
I'll take it to law.

Your picture is
I never have

always in my head.
felt like this before.
I don't need your portrait, dear,
I'm seeking for damages.

to call you to mind,
ex - cuses won't do.
For sleeping or
I'll only be

waking, dear, I find;
satisfied with you;

With a slow, easy swing (\(\frac{3}{4}\))

The very thought of you, and I for -
get to do the little

ordinary things that everyone ought to do.

I'm living in a kind of daydream. I'm

happy as a king, and foolish tho' it
may seem to me

The mere idea of you, the longing

here for you.

You'll never know how slow the moments go 'til I'm near to you.
I see your face in every flower:

eyes in stars above.

thought of you, the very thought of you, my love.

The very love.
THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT
from SWING TIME

Moderately

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JEROME KERN

Some day, when I'm awfully low,
when the world is

love-ly,
with your smile so warm,
and your cheek so

cold,
there is nothing for me but to love

I will feel a glow just thinking of you.

Ab Fm7 Eb6/Bb Bb7 Eb Eb6 Fm Bb

and the way you look tonight.
Oh, but you're

Ab Cm Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb

call.

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a tempo
With each word your tenderness grows.

tearing my tears a part.

and that laugh that wrinkles your nose touches my

foolish heart. Love ly.
Ab  Fm7  Bb9  
C7

never, never change.  keep that breathless charm.

Fm7  Bb7  E97

won't you please arrange it, 'cause I love you.

rall.

Ab  Fm7  Gm  Bb7  Eb  Eb6  Fm9  B97  Ebmaj7  Eb6

just the way you look tonight.

a tempo

Abmaj7  Bb7  Ab  G  Edim7  Fm  Eb6/Bb  Bb7  Eb6

Just the way you look tonight.

rall.

\(*\)
THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL
from ON YOUR TOES

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Am7  D7/A  D7/G  Am/G  Am7/C  D7

There's a small hotel With a wishing well: I

Am7  D7  Gm7  G6  Gm7  G6

wish that we were there to gether.

Gm7  G6  Gm7  G6  G

There's a bridal suite: One room bright and neat, Com-

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plete 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.

tell. We'll creep into our little shell And we will

thank the small hotel together.
THESE FOOLISH THINGS
(Remind Me of You)

Words by HOLT MARVELL
Music by JACK STRACHEY

Slowly

A cigarette that bears a
First dives and long ex-
Gar-de-ma per-fume lin-gering

lip-stick's tra-ces,
An air-line tick-et to ro-man-tic pla-ces,

on a pil-low,
Wild straw-b ries on-ly sev-en francs a ki-lo.

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A tinkling piano in the next apartment,
The park at evening when the bell has sounded,
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses.

Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant,
The "Île de France" with all the gulls around it,
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
The beauty that is Spring's.

These foolish things remind me of you,
These foolish things remind me of you,
These foolish things remind me of you.

You came,
How strange,
How strange,
you saw,
how sweet,
how sweet,
you conquer'd
to find you
to find you
me:
still:
still:
When you did that to me,
These things are dear to me.
They

knew
some-
how
this
had
to
be.
seem
to
bring
you
near
to
me.
The
winds
of
March
that
make
my
heart
a
danc-
er.
emp-
ty
sta-
tions,
wall
of
steam-
ers,
A
tel-
-
e-
phone
that
rings
but
Silk
stock-
ings
thrown
a-
side,
dance
who's
to
an-
swer?
Two
lov-
ers
on
the
street
who
walk
like
dream-
ers.
Oh,
how
the
ghost
of
you

clings!
clings!
clings!
These
fool-
-
sh
things
re-
mind
me
of
you.

clings!
clings!
clings!
These
fool-
-
sh
things
re-
mind
me
of
you.

clings!
clings!
clings!
These
fool-
-
sh
things
re-
mind
me
of
you.
TILL THERE WAS YOU
from Meredith Willson's THE MUSIC MAN

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing. No, I never heard them at all 'til there was you.

There were birds in the sky, but I never saw them winging. No, I
never saw them at all, 'till there was you. And there was

music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me in sweet fragrant

meadows of dawn, and dew, There was love all a-

round, but I never heard it singing, No, I never heard it at

all 'till there was you. There were you.
TIME IN A BOTTLE

Words and Music b y
JIM CROCE

Moderately

Dm

Dm(maj7)/C#

Dm7/C

If I could save time in a bottle,
I could make days last forever,

A7/Bb
Dm/A
A7/G

Dm
Dm(maj7)/C#

Dm7/C

the first thing that I'd like to do
if words could make wishes come true.
is to save
every day
'til eternity
and

passes away
just to spend
with you.

If
But there never seems to

be enough time to do the things you want to do once you
I've looked around enough to know that you're the one I want to go through time with.

If I had a box just for wishes and
dreams that had never come true.

box would be empty except for the memory of

how they were answered by you.

But there

Play 3 times
TRUE LOVE
from HIGH SOCIETY

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

G C Gdim G
I give to you and you give to me

diminished octave

D7 C G
True Love, True Love. So, on and

C Gdim G D7
on it will always be True
True Love. For you and I have a guardian angel on high. With nothing to do. But to give to you and to give to me. Love forever true.
TRY TO REMEMBER
from THE FANTASTICKS

Words by TOM JONES
Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Slowly, with tenderness

Try to remember the kind of September when life was so tender that no one

slow wept except for the willow. Try to remember the

kind of September when grass was green and grain was yellow.
Try to remember the kind of September when love was
tender and callow fellow...

Try to remember and

if you remember, then follow...

(Echo) Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow.

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow,

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow...

rit. e dim.
UNCHAINED MELODY
from the Motion Picture UNCHAINED

Lyric by HY ZARET
Music by ALEX NORTH

Moderately slow

C

Am

What, my love, my

F

G

darlin', I've hungered for your

c

Am

touch a long, lonely

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time

C

Am:

goes by

so

F

G

slowly and time can do so

C

Am

much. Are you still
mine?

need your love.

need your love.

speed your love to me.
Lonely rivers flow to the sea.

Lonely rivers sigh. "Wait for me. wait for me."
I'll be comin' home. Wait for me!

Woah. my love, my

darlin'. I've hungered, hungered for your

touch a long, lonely
time.

And

time goes by so

slowly and time can do so

much. Are you still
G

mine? I need your

G Am Em

love. I need your love. God

F G C

speed your love to me.

Am F Fm6 C

cresc. molto rit.

G C
UNTIL IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO

Moderately fast

Words and Music by
BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE

G
G/F# G
Ab/G Ab

You're not a dream,
you're not an angel,
we're not the

man,
same,
I'm not a queen,
we laughed and played
at the start like in a
hand,
game.

We'll make a space outside my

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lives that we'd planned, and here we'll stay un - til it's
heart but in you came, and here you'll stay un - til it's

time for you to go.
Yes, we're

go.
Don't ask _
why, don't ask
how, don't ask for

cresc. mf

ever, love me

dim. mp
This love of mine had no beginning, it has no end,
I was an oak, now I'm a willow, now I can bend.
And though I'll never in my life see you a
now.
gain, still I'll stay until it's time for you to go.

Don't ask why of me, don't ask how of
me, ______
don't ask ______ for - ev - er of ______ me,
cresc. poco a poco

love me, ______
love me, ______
now. ______
You're not a

dream, you're not an - gel, you're a man, ______
I'm not a
dim. poco a poco
queen, I'm a woman, take my hand. We'll make a space in the lives that we'd planned, and here we'll stay until it's time for you to go.
WE KISS IN A SHADOW
from THE KING AND I

Molto moderato e semplice

Refrain (slowly and tenderly)

We kiss in a shadow
We hide from the moon.

Our meetings are few and over too soon.
We speak in a whisper, afraid to be heard; when people are near, we speak not a word. Alone in our secret, together we
sigh
For one smiling day to be
quite.

Am
C7
free
To kiss in the

C7
sunlight
And say to the sky

N.C.
Behold and believe what you see!
Behold how my lover loves me!
WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN

Words and Music by ROGER NICHOLS and PAUL WILLIAMS

Slowly

We've only just begun to live.

White lace and promises, a kiss for luck and we're on our way.

(1.) Before the rising
(2., D.S.) And when the evening
sun__we__fly,
comes__we__smile,
So many roads to choose,
so much of life a head,

we start out walking and learn to run,
we'll find a place where there's room to grow,
And yes, we've just be-
gun,
Sharing horizons that are

new to us,
watching the signs along the way,
Talking it over just the two of us,
working together day.

day.
together.

And yes, we've just begun.

geth-er.

D.S. al Coda
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Words and Music by GEORGE DAVID WEISS
and BOB THIELE

Slowly

F \ Gm F \ F \ Am \ Bb/F \ Am/E \ Gm/F \ F

trees of green, red roses too:
I see them bloom

simile

A7/E \ Dm \ G7

for me and you, and I sing to myself.
"What a wonderful world." I see

skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright blessed day,

dark sacred night, and I think to myself,

"What a wonderful world." The
Colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are
also on the faces of people goin' by, I see
friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do!"
They're really sayin', "I love you," I hear
babies cry, I watch them grow; They'll learn much more than

I'll never know... and I think to myself. “What a wonderful

world.” Yes, I think to myself.

“What a wonderful world.”
WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?
from the Musical Production STOP THE WORLD—I WANT TO GET OFF

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Moderately slow

G7 Cmaj7
What kind of fool am I? Who never fell in love. It seems that

Cmaj7 A7 Dm7 G7
I'm the only one that I have been thinking of. What kind of

Am7 D7 G/B Em7
man (life) Is this? An empty shell, A lonely cell in which an
WHAT'LL I DO?
from MUSIC BOX REVUE OF 1924

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderate Waltz

\[ C \]
\[ C/G \]
\[ F \]
\[ C/G \]
\[ Dm7 \]
\[ G7 \]
\[ C \]
\[ G7#5 \]

Gone is the romance that was so filled with vine.
Do you remember a night filled with bliss?
'Tis broken and cannot be mended.

The moonlight was softly descending.

You must go, your lips are saying.
your way and I must go mine. But
my lips were tied with a kiss.

now that our love dreams have end
kiss with an unhappy end

What'll I do when you are far away

way and I am blue. what'll I do?
What'll I do when I am wonder

who is kissing you, what'll I do?

What'll I do with just a photo to graph to
tells my troubles to?

When I'm alone with only dreams of you that won't come true, what'll I do?

What'll I do?
When I fall in love it will be forever, or I’ll never fall in love.
In a restless world like this is, love is ended before it’s begun, and too many moonlight kisses seem to
When I give my heart it will be completely, or I’ll never give my heart. And the moment I can feel that you feel that way too is when I fall in love with you.
When you wish upon a star,

With expression

C/E  E7dim7  Dm  F/G  G7/G9  G7m7  C7  G13  G7

When a star is born,

C/E  G7/D  C  G7  C/E  G7/D  C  Bm7b5  E7b9/B

They possess a gift or two.

Am/C  E7/B  Am  Cmaj7/D  D7  Gdim  B7  G9/G5  G7/F#5/B9

One of them is this.

Am/C  E7/B  Am  Cmaj7/D  D7  Gdim  B7  G9/G5  G7/F#5/B9

They have the power to make a wish come true.

When you wish upon a star,

C  A7  -  Dm  Dm7  G7

...
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 thru.

When you wish upon a star your

dream comes true.

dream comes true.
WHERE DO I BEGIN
(Love Theme)
from the Paramount Picture LOVE STORY

Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by FRANCIS LACY

Slowly

Gm

Fdim7/G

Ebmi7

With pedal

D7sus

D7

Gm

Where do I begin to tell the story of how
With her first hello she gave a meaning to this

great a love can be.
The sweet love story that is

empty world of mine.
There'd never be another

old than the sea.
She came into my life and
love she brings to me?
where do I start?

She fills my heart.

She fills my heart with very special things, with angel songs, with wild imaginings. She fills my soul with so much

Gm

F7

Cm

F7

Gm7

Fmaj7

Bbmaj7

Eb7

Am7b5

D7
love that any where I go
I'm nev er

lonely. With her a long, who could be

lonely? I reach for her hand; it's al ways there.

How long does it last? Can love be measured by the
ho-urs in a day? I have no an-swers now, but this much I can say:

I know I'll need her till the stars all burn a-way, and she'll be there.

p a tempo
WHERE OR WHEN
from BABES IN ARMS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

When you're awake the things you think
come from the dreams you dream.

Thought has wings, and lots of things are seldom what they seem.

Sometimes you think you've lived before, all that you live today.
Things you do, come back to you, as though they knew the way. Oh, the tricks your mind can play!
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 happen for the first time seem to be happening a-

[Music notation]
And so it seems that we have met before, and laughed before, and loved before, but who knows where or when!
WHO CAN I TURN TO
(When Nobody Needs Me)
from THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT—THE SMELL OF THE CROWD

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slowly

Who can I turn to when nobody needs me?
With no star to guide me and no one beside me, I'll

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go on my way, and after the day. The darkness will hide me.

maybe tomorrow I'll find what I'm after I'll

throw off my sorrow, beg, steal, or borrow my share of laughter.

With you I could learn to with you on a new day. But

who can I turn to if you turn away?
WILLOW WEEP FOR ME

Words and Music by ANN RONELL

Slowly

G6       D9#5

G6       D9#5

G     D9#5

Em

Willow weep for me... willow weep for me...
Bend your branches green... along the stream...

that runs to sea...
Listen to my plea, listen willow and weep for me...

G7#5

G6

D9#5

Gone my lover's dream...
love - ly sum - mer dream. Gone and left me here. to keep my tears in - to the stream.

Sad as I can be, hear me wil - low and weep for me.

Whis - per to the wind. And say that love has sinned. To

leave my heart a - break - ing and mak - ing a moon. Mur - mur to the night. to
hide her starry light. So none will find me sighing and crying all alone. Oh.

weeping willow tree. weep in sympathy. Bend your branches down along the ground.

and cover me. When the shadows fall bend oh willow and weep for me.
With An Easy Flow

Member

(vi - da)

When the sun light had a special kind of brightness,

And the

D7-9

Laughter held a lover's kind of lightness,

C7

Yellow days, impossible de borrar.

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She would hold me
and a smile would spread around us so completely.

And the softness of a kiss would linger sweetly.

Days
But then came thunder and I

heard her say goodbye through tears of wonder:
Now I'm all alone and my heart wants to
Moderately, with expression

Yesterday,
Sudden ly,
all my troubles seemed so

far away,
now it looks as though they're

used to be,
there's a shadow hanging
here to stay, oh I believe in yesterday.
over me, oh yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.

I said

something wrong, now I long for yesterday.
When I was young I'd listen to the radio, waiting for my favorite songs. When they played, I'd sing along.

It made me smile, so much has changed.

Those were such good times that I had, makes today seem rather sad.

It was
Happy times and not so long ago, how I wondered where they'd gone.

But they're back again, just like a long lost friend, all the old melodies still sound so good to me as they building.

Songs I love so well, every shala-la-la, every

Melt the years away, every

Whoa, whoa, still shines.

Every
Shing-a-ling a-ling that they're starting to sing's so fine.

When they get to the part where he's break-in' her heart, it can
all my best memories come back clearly to me; some can

really make me cry just like before.

It's yesterday once more.
YESTERDAY, WHEN I WAS YOUNG
(Hier Encore)

English Lyric by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original French Text and Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

Moderately

Gm7

Yesterday when I was young, The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue. I teased at life as if it were a foolish game, The way the evening blue and every crazy day brought something new to do. I used my magic age as if it were a wand, an never saw the

C7 Fmaj7 Bb Em7-5 A7

young. The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue, I teased at life as if it were a foolish game, The way the evening blue and every crazy day brought something new to do. I used my magic age as if it were a wand, an never saw the

Dm Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

breeze may tease a candle flame, The hour sand dreams I dreamed. The splend'rd things I planned I always built, a lasion weak and shifting wasteland empti-ness beyond, The game of love I played with ar-mouage and pride and ne'er a flame I lit to quickly quick

Bb Em7-5 A7 Dm To Coda Gm7

sand; I lived by night and shunned the na ked light of day And on ly now I see how the years ran away. Yesterday, when I was died. The friends I made all seemed some how to drift away And on ly I am left on stage to end the
Young, so many drinking songs were waiting to be sung. So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me. And so much pain my dazed eyes refused to see. I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out. I never stopped to think what life was all about. And every conversation I can now recall concerned itself with me. And nothing else at all.

CODA

Play. There are so many songs in me that won't be sung. I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue. The time has come for me to pay for yesterday. When I was young.
YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL
from FLOWER DRUM SONG

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

G6b5

Along the Hwang Ho

G

Dmaj7

Valley where young men walk and dream,

D

G6b5

A flower boat with

Am7

Bladd91

singing girls came drifting down the stream. I saw the face of

legato e rit.
only one come drifting down the stream.

Refrain (tranquillo)

You are beautiful, small and shy.

You are the girl whose eyes met mine. Just as your boat sailed by.

This I know of you.
D6\9       D       Em       A

nothing more. You are the girl whose

F\#m/E  G/A  A  Em  A9  D9

eyes met mine Passing the river shore.

G       D       G

You are the girl whose laugh I heard. Silver and soft and

D(add9)  G/B  D/A

bright: Soft as the fall of lotus leaves
Brush-in' the air of night.
While your flower boat sailed away.
Gently your eyes looked back on mine.

Clearly you heard me say:
"You are the girl I will love some day."

1. D A7sus A7
2. D
YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL

Moderately slow, expressively

Words and Music by BILLY PRESTON
and BRUCE FISHER

Ab    Ab/Gb    Fm7    Db

Ab    Ab/Gb    Fm7    Db    Ab(add2)    Ab    Abmaj7    Ab7

Dbmaj7    Gb9

beau-ti-ful

to

Ab    Ab7    Ab    Abmaj7    Ab7    Dbmaj7

me.

You are so beau-ti-ful

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Can't you see?
You're everything I hope for.

you're everything I need.

You are so beautiful to me.
Ab7  Ab  Abmaj7  Ab7  

You are so everything I need.

Freely

Bb13#11

Ab(add2)  Ab  Abmaj7  Ab7  Dbmaj7  Gb9

You are so beautiful to

Ab  Abmaj7  Ab7  Dbmaj9  Gb9  Ab

me.

501
YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE
OF MY LIFE

Moderately, with feeling

Cm7

G7

\[mf\]

You are the sun - shine of my life.

Gb/Bb

Dm7

G7

\[Gm7\]

that's why I'll al - ways stay a - round.

C

Dm7

G7

C

You are the ap -
I see the people of my eye.

For- ev- er you'll stay in my heart.

I feel like this is the be-

You must have known that I was

Not- ing,

Though I've loved you be- cause you came.
F
for a mil-

lion

A
And if I thought
D
And I know that

Em
our love was

Eµ
this must be

Am
ending.

F/G
res-
cue.

D
I'd find
D7
how could so

G7
much love

1, 2
Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

tears.

Cmaj7
whoa.

Whoa.
YOU LIGHT UP MY LIFE

Words and Music by
JOSEPH BROOKS

Moderately slow

\( \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{Eb} \)

So many nights
Rollin' at sea.

\( \text{Ab} \)

\( \text{Fm} \)

\( \text{Gm7} \)

\( \text{C7} \)

sit by my window
wait ing for some one-

drift on the waters.
could it be finn'ly-

\( \text{Fm} \)

\( \text{F7} \)

\( \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{Eb} \)

sing me his song.
So many dreams

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light up my days and 'til my

nights with song.

'n Cause

nights with
*song.*

It can't be wrong when it feels so right. 'cause you light up my life.
YOU NEEDED ME

Moderately

Words and Music by
RANDY GOODRUM

C7   F
I cried a tear, you wiped it dry, I was confused you cleared my
hand, when it was cold, when I was lost you took me

Bb   C7
mind, home I sold my soul, you bought it back for me and held me
F
You gave me hope, when I was at the end and turned my

F7   Bb

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up and gave me dig
back in to

Some how You Need ed Me You gave me
g

strength to stand a lone again to face the world out on my

own again You put me high up on a ped e stal so

high that I can almost see e ter ni ty You Need ed Me You
Needed Me... And I can't believe it's you. I can't believe... it's true.

Needed you... and you were there. And I'll never leave why should I leave. I'd be

a fool, 'cause I've finally found someone who really cares. You held my

CODA

Needed Me. You Needed Me. You Needed Me. You
YOUNG AT HEART

Words by CAROLYN LEIGH
Music by JOHNNY RICHARDS

Slowly

Cm7    F7    Bb

Fair-y tales can come true, it can hap-pen to you if you’re

Cm7    F7    Cm7

young at heart. For it’s hard you will find to be

F7    F9    F9#5    Bb

nar-row of mind if you’re young at heart. You can

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go to extremes with impossible schemes, you can laugh when your dreams fall apart at the seams and life gets more exciting with each passing day.

love is either in your heart or on the way. Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart. For, as rich as you are, it's much
YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME
from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

C

G

F

C

G

I touch your hand And my arms grow strong

mp a tempo

C

G

F

C

Bb

Like a pair of birds That burst with song.

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My eyes look down at your lovely face
And I hold the world in my embrace.

Refrain (slowly, with great warmth)

Younger than springtime are you.
Softer than starlight are you.

Warmer than winds of June are the gentle lips you
Gmaj7  G7  C  G,B

gave me.  Gay-er than laug-her  are you.  Sweeter than mu-sic

C  Am

to

(po in slow tempo)

G  D7  G  D7

dy  and joy  in-vade  my

G  D7  G  Dm7

arms  And fill my heart  as now they do...