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A Taste Of Honey

Words by Ric Marlow  Music by Bobby Scott

Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: waltz

Winds may be blow
leave came back
ne'er my to his
came my to his

seas. I'll take with me
come. I'll take with me

warmth of A Taste of Hon-ey, A Taste of Hon-ey,
wind of kiss His kiss was

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London WC2.
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Dm7   G   Dm7
I will return.   I'll return

G   Bbmaj7   Am7
turn, I'll come back for the honey and

Dm
you. I'll He

1. Dm   G
2. Dm you, I'll come

Bbmaj7   Am7
back for the honey and

Dm   Gm
you, I'll come

Dm   A7
back for the honey, honey and

Dm
All I Have To Do Is Dream

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: pop rock (I)(fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

Dream,    dream, dream, dream,    Dream,    dream, dream, dream, When

Eb      Cm      Ab      Bb

I want you    I feel blue    in my arms,    When I want you

Ab      Bb

and all your charms    When ev-er I want you    All I Have To Do Is

Eb    Cm      Ab      Bb7

When ev-er I want you    All I Have To Do Is

Eb    Cm

Dream,    dream, dream, dream, When

Ab      Gm

I can make you mine,    Taste your lips of wine,    An-y-time, night or day.

Fm       Bb7      Eb

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On-ly trou-ble is,
Gee whiz, I'm dream-ing my life a-
way! I need you so that I could die, I love you so
and that is why When-ev-er I want you All I Have To Do Is

Dream, dream, dream,
Dream, dream, dream,
A Man And A Woman (Un Homme Et Une Femme)

Original Words by Pierre Barouh English Lyric by Jerry Keller Music by Francis Lai

Suggested registration: electric piano, No rhythm

With movement

Dmaj7

When hearts are passing in the night, In the silence of the mist, Of the lonely night

C#7

Then they must hold each other tight, Oh so very tight.

Cmaj7

And take a chance that in the light, In tomorrow’s light.

Where is the reason to resist And deny a kiss

F#sus

They’ll stay together that holds a promise, So much in

B7

love, And in the thought yesterday.

Emaj7

Dm7

— still surrounds you — With a warm and precious memory.

— we can build a new dream for you and me. This glow we feel is something rare, Something really rare. So come and

say you want to share want to woman in the night, In the really share the beauty

9
Waiting for us there, calling for us there, that only love can give the heart.

When life is

Tell me you're not afraid to take the chance, really take a chance
Of a fleeting glance Let your heart begin to dance, music of romance,

Let it sing and dance to the chance.
But please don't bring your lips so close to my cheek. Don't

smile or I'll be lost beyond recall.

The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak,

And my heart may grow dizzy and
fall.
And if I fell
under the spell of your

call,
I would be caught in the

under-tow.
So, you see I've got to say

no!
No!
All or Nothing At

Coda

D.S. at Coda
(with Repeat)
Amapola

Words by Albert Gamse  Music by Joseph M. Lacalle
Suggested registration: muted trumpet, Rhythm: habanera (fingered auto accompaniment (bass))

Moderato

\(\text{Amo-\,pola, my pretty little poppy, You're like that love-ly flow'r so} \)

\(\text{sweet and heavenly} \) Since I

found you, My heart is wrapped around you.

And loving you, it seems to beat a

Angel Eyes

Words by Earl Brent Music by Matt Dennis

Suggested registration: trumpet, Rhythm: big band (3) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderately slow

Dm

Try to think that love's not a-round,

A7 Dm G7 Em7
still it's un-com-fort 'bly near.

A7 Dm

My old heart ain't gain-in' no ground

A7 Dm7 Bb7 A7 Dm
because my An-gel Eyes ain't there.

Bb7 A7 Dm

An-gel Eyes that old dev-il sent,

A7

they glow un-bear-a-bly bright.

Dm G7 Em7 A7 Dm
Need I say that

A7 Dm7 Bb7 A7 Dm

my love's mis-spent,

A7 Dm7 Bb7 A7 Dm
mis-spent with an-gel eyes to-night.

So

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Drink up all you people, order anything you see. Have

fun, you happy people, the drink and the laugh's on me.

Pardon me, but I gotta run, the fact's uncommonly clear.

Gotta find who's now "Number One" and why my Angel Eyes ain't here.

Scuse me while I disappear.
Are You Lonesome Tonight

Words & Music by Roy Turk & Lou Handman

Suggested registration: oboe, Rhythm: waltz
Moderato

Are you

C Cmaj7 Am/C
lonesome tonight

Do you miss me to-

C

night
Are you sorry we drifted

C

part?

A7 Does your memory stray to a

G7

bright summer day.

When I kissed you and called you sweet-
C

heart

Do the chairs in your par-lour seem

F

empty and bare? Do you gaze at your door-step and

G7 Cdim G7 C

picture me there? Is your heart filled with pain Shall I

D7

come back again Tell me, dear, Are you lonesome to-

C

night?

Are you night?
Arrivederci Roma

Words by Garinei & Giovannini
English Lyric by Carl Sigman
Music by Renato Rascal
Suggested registration: violin (I), Rhythm: rhumba (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

Arri - ve - der - ci, Ro - ma.

G    Cm    G

mf

bye, good - bye to Rome.

C    E7    Am

City of a

D7

mil - lion moon - lit plac - es, cit - y of a mil - lion warm em -

brac - es. Where I found the one of all the fac - es far from home.

G    Bb7

Am7    D7    G    Cm    G

— Arri - ve - der - ci, Ro - ma.

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It's time for us to part.

C E7 Am D7
Save the wedding bells for my returning.

Keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning, Please be sure the flame of love keeps burning in her heart.
As I Love You

Words & Music by Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Moderato

I will love you
As I Love You
all my life.

Ev'ry moment spent with you

makes me more content with you!
Just as you

are you are all I could pray for.
All that you

are that's what
I wake up each day for.

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Ev'ry single touch and tingle I adore.

Ev'ry kiss from you to me.

Always seems so new to me. Each one warmer than the one before!

As I Love You more and more and more.
Band Of Gold

Words & Music by Ronald Dunbar & Edith Wayne

Suggested registration: piano (1), Rhythm: pop rock (2) (single finger auto accompaniment)

Strong steady beat

Now that you're gone,

all that's left is a band of gold. All

that's left of the dreams I hold is a band of gold and the

memories of what love could be. If you were still here

with me. You took me from the shelter of a lover I have
never known or loved any other, we kissed after taking vows. But that night on our honeymoon,

we stayed in separate rooms. I prayed in the darkness of one lonely room, filled with sadness, filled with gloom. Hoping soon that you'd walk back through...
that door and love me like you tried before.

Since you've been gone, all that's left is a band of gold. All that's left of the dreams.

I hold is a band of gold and the dream of what love could be, if you were still here with me.
Beyond The Sea

Music & Original French Lyric by Charles Trenet  English Lyric by Jack Lawrence

Suggested registration: strings, Rhythm: pop rock (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

\[ F \quad Dm \quad Bb \quad D \quad D7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \]

\[ F \quad Dm \quad Bb \quad C7 \quad F \quad Dm \]

where Beyond The Sea some-

\[ Bb \quad C7 \quad F \quad A7 \quad Dm \quad C \]

where wait-ing for me, my lover

\[ F \quad Dm \quad Bb \quad D7 \quad Gm \quad C7 \]

stands on golden sands And watch-es the

\[ Dm \quad Bb \quad G7 \quad C7 \]

ships that go sail-ing; Some-

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F  Dm  Bb  C7  
where  Be- yond The Sea  He's  there  watch-ing for
F  Dm  Bb  C7  
me,  If I could fly like birds on
F  A7  Dm  C  
high,  then straight to his arms I'd go sail-
F  E7  A  F#m7  
-ing.  It's far beyond a star, it's
D  E7  A  F#m7  

Bm  E7  A  A/G#  F#m  A/E  G7
near beyond the moon, I
know beyond a doubt, my heart will lead me there

C C/Bb Am C7 F Dm Bb C7
soon. We'll meet beyond the

shore, we'll kiss just as before, happy we'll

F Dm Bb C7 F A7 Dm C
be beyond the sea and never again I'll go

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 | 2. Gm7 C7 F
sailing. some sailing.
Blue Bayou

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

Suggested registration: acoustic guitar, Rhythm: bossa nova (l) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato F

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind, I'm so lonely

C7

all the time, since I left my baby behind on

F C7 F

Blue Bayou, want to see my baby again,

C7

and to be with some of my friends, Maybe I'll be happier then on

F Eb F F

Blue Bayou, I'm going back some day, come what may to

Gm                  C7
Blue Bay - ou.    Where you sleep all day and the cat-fish play on

F                  Faug
Blue Bay - ou.    And the fish-ing boats with the sails a - float. If

Bb      Bbm        F       C7
I could on - ly see that fam - iliar sun-rise through sleep-y eyes. How

F         F
1. happy I'd be.                  2. I happy I'd be.

V2: I feel so bad, I got a worried mind, I'm so lonely all the time. Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou.
Saving nickles, saving dimes, working till the sun don't shine. Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

Ch 2: I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou. Where my folks I'll find, all the time on Blue Bayou.
With that girl of mine by my side till the moon in the evening dies. Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.
Bye Bye Love

Words & Music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

Suggested registration: Hawaiian guitar, Rhythm: country

Moderately fast

C7

C7

F

1. There goes my baby, with some-one new,

2. (I'm through with) romance, I'm through with love,

mp

C7

F

She sure looks happy, I sure am blue;

I'm through with counting, the stars above;

F7

Bb

B

She was my baby till he stepped

And here's the reason that I'm so

in, free,

Good-bye to romance

My lovin' baby

C

C7

F

that might have been,

is through with me.

Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness,

Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry;

Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress,

Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die;

Bye

bye, my love, bye

2. I'm through with bye.
Bye bye, love,
Bye bye, happiness,

Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry;

Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress,

Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die; Bye

bye, my love, bye. 2. I'm through with bye.
Chances Are

Words by Al Stillman  Music by Robert Allen

Moderato

Gaug C Gaug C Am7 G Bm7

Chances Are 'cause I wear a silly grin, The moment you come into

E7 Am7 A7 D7 G

view, Chances Are you think that I'm in love with you.

Gaug C Gaug C Am7

Just because my compose sort of slips, the

G Bm7 E7 Am7 A7

moment that your lips meet mine, Chances Are you think my

D7 G Cm

heart's your Valentine. In the magic of moonlight,


34
When I sigh, "Hold me close, dear," Chances Are you believe the stars that fill the skies, are in my eyes. Guess you feel you'll always be The one and only one for me And if you think you could, Well, Chances Are your Chances Are awfully good. Chances Are awfully good; The Chances Are your Chances Are awfully good.
Cute

Words by Stanley Styne  Music by Neal Hefti

Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: big band (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

Dm7  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  Am

Mind if I say you're Cute!

A

Dm7  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  Gm7

In every way you're Cute!

Fmaj7  Em7  b5

Those big blue eyes,

Cmaj7  F7  E7  Am7

That turned-up nose,

D7  Am  B7  Emaj7

That cool and carefree pose.
I mean I like your style.
That sly intriguing smile.
Your every mood.
Your attitude just add up to you're cute!
I
2. C
Do Nothin’ Till You Hear From Me

Words by Bob Russell  Music by Duke Ellington

Suggested registration: jazz guitar, Rhythm: pop rock (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderately slow

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{G7} \]

Do noth-in’ till you hear from me.

Pay no at-ten-tion to what’s

said

\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{Cm} \]
\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{Am7} \]

why peo-ple tear the seam of an-y-one’s dream

is o-ver my head.

\[ \text{D} \]
\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{G#dim} \]
\[ \text{Am} \]
\[ \text{D} \]

Do noth-in’ till you hear from

me

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{G7} \]
\[ \text{C} \]

At least con-sid-er our ro-mance

\[ \text{Cm} \]
\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{Am7} \]
\[ \text{D} \]

If you should take the word of oth-ers you’ve heard

I have-n’t a chance

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True I've been seen with someone new. But does that mean that I'm untrue, When we're a part the words in my heart reveal how I feel about you. Some kiss may cloud my memory, And other arms may hold a thrill, But please do nothin' till you hear it from me, And you never will.

1. Bb7 Eb7 D7
   Do nothin' till you hear from

2. G C Cm G
East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)

Words & Music by Brooks Bowman

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Slowly

G

East of the Sun and West of the Moon,

Am7

We'll build a dream-house of love, dear.

Am7

Near to the sun in the day, Near to the moon at night, We'll

A7

live in a lovely way, dear, Living on love and pale moon-light.

Am7

D7

G

Just you and I, For ever and a day,

G F7 E7

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Love will not die, we'll keep it that way,

Up among the stars we'll find, A harmony of life to a

lovely tune,

East of the Sun and West of the

Moon, dear, East of the Sun and West of the

Moon.
Edelweiss

Words by Oscar Hammerstein II  Music by Richard Rodgers

Suggested registration: alpenhorn, Rhythm: waltz

E - del - weiss,  E - del - weiss,

Bb  Gm7  Cm7  F7
E - vy morn - ing you greet me.

Small and white, Clean and bright,

You look happy to meet me.

Blos - som of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

Bless my homeland forever.

Final optional ending

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Feelings (Dime)

Spanish Lyrics by Thomas Fundora  Music & English Words by Morris Albert

Em  D#aug  Em/D
Feel-ings,
Tear-drops——
nothing more than
roll-ing down on
Feel-ings,
my face,—

C#m7  Cmaj7

try-ing to for-
get——my

C/D  D7  Gmaj7

feel-ings of
feel-ings of
love.

F#m7  B7

love.

G6  Esus  E7  Cmaj7


Am7  D7  Bm7

for all my life I'll feel it.

I wish I'd nev-er

Wo wo wo

for all my life I'll feel it.

I wish I'd nev-er

Am7  D7

met you, girl;

you'll never come a-

Bm  Eaug  E

met you, girl;

gain in my

you'll never come a—

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Feelings, arms.

Feelings like I've never lost you, and feelings like I'll

Never have you again in my heart.

Feelings, wo wo wo feelings, wo wo wo,

Feelings again in my arms.
Fever

Words & Music by John Davenport & Eddie Cooley

Suggested registration: trumpet, Rhythm: shuffle

Moderato jump beat

(snap fingers)

Am

1. Never know how much I
2. Sun lights up the

care.
night.

love you
day-time,

When you put your arms around me,
I light up when you call my name,

I get a
And you

fe-ver that’s so hard to
know I’m gon-na treat you

bear. You give me fe-ver
right.

When you kiss me, fe-ver when you hold me
tight. Fe-ver in the
Morning, fever all through the night.

Got the fever, that is something you all know. Fever isn't

Such a new thing, fever started long ago. Burn.

Verse 3 Romeo loved Juliet,
Juliet she felt the same,
When he put his arms around her, he said,
“Julie, baby you’re my flame.”

Chorus Thou givest fever, when we kisseth
Fever with thy flaming youth,
Fever - I’m afire
Fever, yea I burn forsooth.

Verse 4 Captain Smith and Pocahontas
Had a very mad affair,
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said,
“Daddy-o don’t you dare.”

Chorus Give me fever, with his kisses,
Fever when he holds me tight.
Fever - I’m his Missus
Oh Daddy won’t you treat him right.

Verse 5 Now you’ve listened to my story
Here’s the point that I have made:
Chicks were born to give you fever
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade.

Chorus They give you fever when you kiss them,
Fever if you live and learn.
Fever - till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn.
Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words)

Words & Music by Bart Howard

Suggested registration: soprano sax, Rhythm: waltz

Moderately slow

Cm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

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

Eb Eb7 Ab maj7 b5 Dm7

Let me see what spring is like on sim.

G Cm C7 Fm

Jupiter and Mars.

In Other Words

Eb maj7 Eb6 Fm7

hold my hand! In Other Words

Bb7 Eb Dm7 G7 Cm7

darling Kiss me! Fill my heart with
song, and let me sing for evermore; You are all I
long for all I worship and adore. In Other Words

please be true! In Other Words

I love you!

In Other Words: I love you!
Can’t Smile Without You

Words & Music by Chris Arnold, David Martin & Geoff Morrow

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Moderato

G       Em        Am7         D7 C D7

\[ \text{G}\]

\[ \text{Em}\]

You know, I

\[ \text{G}\]

\[ \text{Em}\]

Can’t Smile Without You. I Can’t Smile Without You. I

\[ \text{Am}\]

\[ \text{D7sus}\]

\[ \text{D7}\]

can’t laugh and I can’t sing. I’m finding it hard to do any-thing. You see, I

\[ \text{G}\]

\[ \text{Em}\]

feel sad when you’re sad. I feel glad when you’re glad. If

\[ \text{Am}\]

\[ \text{C/D}\]

you only knew what I’m going through: I just can’t smile without

\[ \text{G}\]

\[ \text{Gmaj7}\]

\[ \text{CaddD}\]

\[ \text{GaddA}\]

\[ \text{Em}\]

you.

You came along just like a song and

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Am7     C/D 3   D7   GaddA   Em
brightened my day...
Who'd-a believed that you were part of a dream...
Now it all seems

Am7     D7   C   D7   G
light-years a-way.
And now you know I Can't Smile Without You.

Em        Am
I Can't Smile Without You. I can't laugh and I can't sing I'm

D7sus    Db/Eb   Ab
finding it hard to do anything. You see, I
mf feel sad when you're sad.

Fm        Bbm
I feel glad when you're glad. If you only knew what I'm going through;

Db/Eb           Ebm
I just can't smile. Now, some people say happiness takes...
Ab7   D♭maj7   D♭m
so ver-y long to find   Well, I'm find-ing it hard_ leav-ing your love be-hind.

E♭7sus  E7sus  A
—_ me. And you see, I
f Can't Smile With-out You.

F♯m  Bm
I Can't Smile With-out You. I can't laugh and I can't sing. I'm

D/E  Eb/F
find-ing it hard to do an-y-thing._ You see, I

B♭
feel glad when

Gm  Cm
you're glad. I feel sad when you're sad. If you on-ly knew what

Eb/F
Repeat to Fade

I'm go-ing through; I just can't smile with-out
Fools Rush In

Words by Johnny Mercer  Music by Rube Bloom

Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: bossa nova (l) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato
Tempo rubato

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C6} \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{p} \quad \text{“Romance is a game for fools,”}
\text{I used to say:}
\end{array}\]

\[\text{G7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{A game I thought I’d never play:}
\end{array}\]

\[\text{Ab} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C6} \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{“Romance is a game for fools.”}
\text{I said and grinned; Then you passed by, and here am I throwing caution to the wind.}
\end{array}\]

\[\text{A7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{Eb dim} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{Fools Rush In}
\end{array}\]

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where angels fear to tread,
and so I come to you, my love,
my heart above my head.

Though I see the danger there.

If there's a chance for me then I don't care.

Fools Rush In
Green, Green Grass Of Home

Words & Music by Curly Putnam

Suggested registration: piano, Rhythm: country (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

G

It’s good to touch the green, green grass of home.

G

old home town looks the same as I step down from the paint is cracked and at four grey walls

(Spoken) Then I awake and look around me

G

old house is still standing tho’ the step

G7

train, dry, that surround me

C

and there to and there’s that old oak tree that I used to

D

meet me is my mama and I realize that I was only dreaming.

C/D

Down the road I look and Down the lane I walk with

G

For there’s a guard and there’s a

G7

there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries. It’s

C

my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries. It’s

Bm

sad old padre, arm in arm we’ll walk at day break. A -
good
to touch the
green, green grass of
home.
good
to touch the
green, green grass of
home.

Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
arms...

reaching, smiling sweetly;
It's good to touch the

D7
Am7 D7 G C
G D

green, green grass of
home.
green, green grass of
home.

shade of that old oak tree as they lay me 'neath the

D7 Am7 D7 C G Am7
G
Georgia On My Mind

Words by Stuart Gorrell  Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Suggested registration: harmonica, Rhythm: swing (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

\[\text{Mel-o-dies bring mem-or-ies that linger in my heart,}\]

\[\text{Make me think of Georgia, Why did we ever part?}\]

\[\text{Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song,}\]

\[\text{I'll go back to Georgia 'cause that's where I be-}\]

- long.

Georgia,

Georgia,

Dm Gm7 Gdim F E7

the whole day through, Just an old sweet song keeps

Gm7 G7 C7 F6 F#dim Gm7 C7

Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

F A7 Dm Gm7 Gdim

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you Comes as

F E7 Gm7 G7 C7 F Eb7 F A7

sweet and clear as moon-light through the pines...
Other arms reach out to me; other eyes smile tenderly; still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you, Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find, just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.
Goodnight Sweetheart

Words & Music by Ray Noble, Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Suggested registration: violin, No rhythm

Moderato

C  C#dim  Dm7  G7  C

The day is ending and its cares and woes

C#dim  Dm7  b5  Dm7  G7

so soon in sweet repose will fade and

die.

C  D7  G7  C  C#dim  Dm7  G7

And when tomorrow comes, dear,

Am  Cm6  G  Eb maj7

let's forget each little vain regret

Am7  D7sus  D7  Dm7  G  Adim  G7

that made us both unhappy.

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Good night, sweet heart, all my prayers are
for you, good night, sweet heart, I'll be watching
o'er you, tears and parting may make us forlorn,
but with the dawn, a new day is born.

So I'll say good night, sweet heart, sleep will banish
2. Such happy hours were spent together dear
   And we will weather, dear, the bad ones too,
   Just put your trust in me and you will find
   The future silver-lined, with sunny days in plenty.
Heartaches By The Number

Words & Music by Harlan Howard

Suggested registration: pedal steel. Rhythm: country (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato in 2

\[BB\]

Heart-ache num-ber one was when you left me,

Heart-ache num-ber three was when you called me, I and

\[F7\]

nev-er knew that said that you were

I could hurt this way.

And With

\[BB\]

heart-ache num-ber two was when you came back a gain,

hope-ful heart I waited for your knock on the door, I

\[F7\]

you came back and never meant to stay,

wait-ed but you must have lost your way.

\[BB\]

Now I've got heart-aches by the num-ber,

trou-bles by the

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score.

Every day you love me less, each day I love you more.

Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a

love that I can't win, but the day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will end.

day my world will end.
Help Me Make It Through The Night

Words & Music by Kris Kristofferson

Suggested registration: Hawaiian guitar. Rhythm: country

Moderato

Take the ribbon from your hair,

D D G

Come and lay down by my side

D G

shake it loose and let it fall,

till the early mornin'

Em A7

layin' soft upon my skin,

All I'm takin' is your time,

like the shadows on the wall.

A7 D G

Help Me Make It Through The Night,

I don’t care who’s right or wrong;

I don’t try to understand;

Let the devil take tomorrow;

Lord tonight I need a friend;

3. Yesterday is dead and gone,
   And tomorrow’s out of sight,
   And it’s sad to be alone;
   Help Me Make It Through The Night.
How Insensitive

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim Original Lyrics by Vinicius De Moraes English Lyrics by Norman Gimbel
Suggested registration: guitar, Rhythm: bossa nova

Moderato

Dm

How insensitive

Now, he's gone away

I must have seemed

and I'm alone

when he told me that she loved me.

Vague...

with the memory of his last look,

unmoved and cold and drawn and sad

I must have seemed I see it still

when she told me so sincerely.

Why...

all her heartbreak in that last look.
he must have asked,
he must have asked,

and stare in icy silence?
and stare in icy silence?

was I to say?
was I to do?

when a love affair is over?
when a love affair is over?
He Ain’t Heavy He’s My Brother

Words by Bob Russell  Music by Bobby Scott

Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: pop rock (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slow beat

\[ \text{The road is long,} \]

\[ \text{with many a} \]

\[ \text{wind ing turn that leads us to who knows where,} \]

\[ \text{where, who knows where.} \]

\[ \text{But I'm} \]

\[ \text{strong, strong enough to carry} \]

\[ \text{him.} \]

\[ \text{He ain't heavy, he's my} \]

brother.

2. So on we

If I'm

laden at all, I'm laden with

sadness that every one's heart isn't

filled with the gladness of love

for one another.

3. It's a long, long
2. So on we go, his welfare is my concern,
   No burden is he to bear, we'll get there.
   For I know he would not encumber me.
   He ain't heavy, he's my brother.

3. It's a long, long road, from which there is no return.
   While we're on the way to there,
   Why not share?
   And the load doesn't weigh me down at all.
   He ain't heavy, he's my brother.
He'll Have To Go
Words & Music by Joe Allison & Audrey Allison

Suggested registration: harmonica, Rhythm: waltz

Moderato

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7} \]

Put your

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \]
sweet lips a little closer to the phone

\[ \text{C7sus} \]
Let's pretend that we're together all alone

\[ \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \]
I'll tell the man to turn the juke-box way down low

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \]
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

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Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true?

Or is he holding you the way I do?

Tho' love is blind, make up your mind I've got to know.

Should I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go.

You can't say the words I want to hear while you're with another.
man
If you want to answer "Yes" or "No" darling, I will understand.

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone.

Let's pretend that we're together all alone.

I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low.

And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go.

Put your go.
I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Words by Douglas Cross  Music by George Cory

Suggested registration: clarinet (1), Rhythm: big band (3) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slow, Steady beat

B♭6  Ab9  B♭6  G♭

I left my heart In San Francisco.

F  F13  Cm7  Edim  B♭  C♯ dim  Cm7

High on a hill, it calls to me.

B♭ maj7  Cm7  C♯ dim  B♭ maj7  Dm7  B♭ m6

To be where little cable cars climb

Dm  Am  Am7  D7  Gm7  C7

half-way to the stars! The morning fog may chill the
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'll Be Seeing You

Music by Sammy Fain  Words by Irving Kahal

Suggested registration: violin (1), Rhythm: pop rock (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slow

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{Eb} \\
&\text{G7} \\
&\text{Fm7} \\
&\text{C7} \\
&\text{Fm} \\
&\text{C7} \\
&\text{Fm} \\
&\text{Fm7} \\
&\text{C7} \\
&\text{Fm} \\
&\text{Gdim} \\
&\text{Bb7} \\
&\text{Eb} \\
&\text{Cm7} \\
&\text{Cm} \\
&\text{Fm7} \\
&\text{Fm} \\
&\text{Fm7} \\
&\text{Bb7} \\
&\text{Eb6} \\
\end{align*} \]

I'll Be Seeing You In all the old familiar places That this heart of mine embraces all day thru: In that small cafe, The park across the way, The children's carousel, The chestnut trees, the
wishing well.

I'll Be Seeing You in

every lovely summer's day, In every thing that's

light and gay, I'll always think of you that way I'll

find you in the morning sun; And when the night is new, I'll be

looking at the moon — But I'll Be Seeing You!
I'll Never Smile Again, Until I Smile At You

Words & Music by Ruth Lowe

Suggested registration: strings, No rhythm

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 re-

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That our romance is through

I'll never love again
I'm so in love with you.

I'll never thrill again to somebody

Within my heart I know I will never start to smile again

Until I smile at you.

I'll never you.
I'll Remember April

Words & Music by Don Raye, Gene de Paul & Patricia Johnson

Suggested registration: oboe, Rhythm: beguine (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

G   G6   Gmaj7   G6   Gm
This lovely day will lengthen into evening, we'll sigh goodbye to all we've ever had.

Gm6   Gm7   Gm6   Cm6   D7
Alone, where we have walked together,

F9   E9   Am7   Adim   Gmaj7
I'll Remember April and be glad.

G6   Cm7   F7   Bbmaj7   Gm7
I'll be content you loved me once in April. You

Cm7   F7   Bbmaj7   Gm7   Am7
lips were warm and love and Spring were new. But I'm not afraid of

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Autumn and her sorrow, for I'll Remember April and you.
The fire will dwindle into glowing ashes, for flames and love live such a little while. I won't forget, but I won't be lonely, I'll Remember April and I'll smile.
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Words by Joe Young  Music by Fred E. Ahlert

Suggested registration: clarinet. Rhythm: march (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

1. I'm gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter
2. (Instrumental)
3. (Vocalist ad lib)
4. (same as 1st verse)

Brightly

C

And make believe it came from you.

E7

Dm

A7

Dm

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet
They're gonna knock me off my feet

C7sus

A7

Dm7

G7

A lot of kisses on the bottom and I'll be glad I got

C

Gaug

C

'em, I'm gonna smile and say

"I hope you're feeling better"

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I (Who Have Nothing)

Words by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller  Music by C. Donida

Suggested registration: rock guitar, Rhythm: rock ballad (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

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

I, mp I who have nothing,

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{G7} \]

no one, Adore you and want you so,

\[\text{Cm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Gaug} \]

no one, with nothing to give you but Oh, I love you

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

He, he buys you diamonds,

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

Bright, sparkling diamonds, But be

I, I who have nothing,
no one. Must watch you
good dancing by,
arms of somebody else, when darling it is
I, who loves you.

loves you.
I’ve Got You Under My Skin

Words & Music by Cole Porter

Suggested registration: oboe, Rhythm: habanera (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6
I’ve Got You Under My Skin, I’ve

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6
got you deep in the heart of me, So

depth in my heart, You’re really a part of me. I’ve

Fm7 Fm/Bb Eb
Got You Under My Skin

Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6
tried not to give in.

said to myself, 'This affair never will go so well.'

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

Got You Under My Skin

sacrifice anything, Come what might, for the sake of having you near, In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night And re
peats and re-peats in my ear: "Don't you know, little fool, you never can win. Use your mentality,"

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
If I Had My Way

Words by Lou Klein  Music by James Kendis

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Slowly

\[ C \quad F^\sharp \text{dim} \quad C \quad A7 \quad b5 \quad D7 \quad Dm7 \]

I'd like to make your golden dream come true, dear, If

\[ G7 \quad Dm7 \quad Gaug \quad C \quad C^\# \text{dim} \quad G7 \quad Gaug \quad C \quad D^\# \text{dim} \quad C \quad Eb7 \]

I only had my way. A paradise this world would seem to

\[ G \quad E \quad Am \quad b5 \quad Am7 \quad D7 \quad G \]

you, dear, If I only had my way.

Waltz Violin

\[ Gaug \quad C \quad b5 \quad Em7 \quad A7 \quad D7 \quad G7 \quad Gaug \]

If I Had My Way, dear, forever, there'd be A

\[ C \quad Gm7 \quad A7 \quad D7 \quad G7 \]

garden of roses for you and for me. A

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thousand and one things, dear, I would do just for you, Just for you, only you.

Way, we would never grow old, And sunshine I'd bring every day.

- lone Like a queen on a throne, If I Had My Way.

1. Dm7 Gaug 2. Dm7 C
thousand and one things, dear, I would do just for you,

Just for you, only you.

Way, we would never grow old, And sunshine I'd bring every day.

You would reign all alone Like a queen on a throne, If I Had My My

Way.
It’s All In The Game

Words by Carl Sigman  Music by Charles G. Dawes

Suggested registration: electric piano, No rhythm

Slowly

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{Man-y a tear has to fall but it’s all in the game.} \]
\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Gm7} \]
\[ \text{All in the wonder-ful game that we know as love. You have words with} \]
\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Fm} \]
\[ \text{him and your fu-ture’s look-ing dim but these things your hearts can rise a} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C7sus} \quad \text{Cdim} \]

C7

Once in a while he won't call, but it's all in the game.

C7

Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet bouquet.

Dm

And he'll kiss your lips and caress your waiting fingertips, and your hearts will fly away.

Am7  Dm7  G7  F

Many a tear has to way.
It’s Impossible (Somos Novios)
Words by Sid Wayne  Music by A. Manzanero
Suggested registration: soprano sax, Rhythm: bossa nova (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly  G  G6  Gmaj7  G6  F5m7
It’s Im - pos - si - ble,  Tell the sun to leave the sky, It’s just im - pos - si - ble,

B7  Em  Dm  G7
It’s im - pos - si - ble,  Ask a ba - by not to cry, It’s just im -

b5  Bm7  Eb5  E  E7  Am7  Cm
pos - si - ble.  Can I hold you clos - er to me, and not

G  E7  Am
feel you go - ing through me,  Split the sec - ond that I

A7  D7  Am7  D7
nev - er think of you? Oh, how im - pos - si - ble.  Can the
G G6 Gmaj7 G6 F#m7 B7
o-cean keep from rush-ing to the shore? It's just im-
poss-ible. If I

Em Dm G7 b5 Bm7
had you, could I ev-
er want for more? It’s just im-
poss-ible.

Eb5 E E7 Am7 Cm G
And to-
or-row, should you ask me for the world, some how I’d get it, I would

E7 Am D7
sell my ver-
y soul and not re-
gret it, For to live with-out your love is just im-

G C#m7 D7 Tacet G
pos-si

Em7 Am D7 G Cm6 G
pos-si

Mm, Im-
poss-

97
In The Still Of The Night

Words & Music by Cole Porter

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Moderato

F

In the still of the night,

As I gaze from my win-

dow,

At the moon in its flight, My thoughts all 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:
"Do you love me?"
I love you?
Are you my life to be,
Dream come true?"

Fm6  E  Am  E7

Am9  Am C13 C7

C7sus  C7

C9  C7  F

Aaug  Bb  C7sus  C7

C9  C7  b5  Am7

D7sus  D7
will this dream of mine fade.

out of sight. Like the moon, growing

dim, on the rim of the hill

in the chill, Still of the

night? dim.

night? PP
Love On The Rocks
Words & Music by Neil Diamond

Suggested registration: piano/strings, No rhythm

Slow ballad

Am

F

\( m_p \) Love on the rocks

ain't no sur-prise.

G

Em7

Pour me a drink, and I'll
tell you some lies.

Got noth-in' to lose, so you just sing the blues all the
time.

E

Am

Gave you my heart;

gave you my soul.

You left me a-lone here with noth-ing to hold.

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F        B7       E
Yesterday's gone.       Now all I want is a smile.

Amaj7
mf First they say they want you, how they really need you

Em/A        D/A       F       G
Suddenly you find you're out there walking in a storm.

A        A7
When they know they have you, then they really have you.

D        Dm       A
Nothing you can do or say. You've got to leave, just get away.

G9       E       To Coda Am
We all know the song. You need what you need;
you can say what you want
Not much you can do when the
feeling is gone. May be blue skies above, but it's
cold when your love's on the rocks.

D.S. al Coda

mp Love on the rocks ain't no surprise. Pour me a drink, and I'll
tell you some lies.

Yes-ter-day's gone.

and now all I want is a smile.
Let It Be Me (Je t'appartiens)

Original Words by Pierre Delanoe  English Lyrics by Mann Curtis  Music by Gilbert Becaud
Suggested registration: oboe, Rhythm: pop rock (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

F  C  C#dim  Dm

I bless the day I found you, If for each bit of gladness, I want to stay around you, taste of sadness, And so I beg you, I'll bear the sorrow, let it be me. let it be me. Don't take this heaven from one, what the price is, If you must cling to some one, I'll make the sacrifices, Now and forever, Through each tomorrow, let it be me. let it be me.

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Each time we meet, love,
I find complete love,
saying.

To you I'm praying,
Without your sweet love,
what would life be for me, just me.

Tell me you'll love me only,
And that you'll always let it be me.
Let Me Try Again

Music by Caravelli  French Words by Michel Jourdan  English Words by Paul Anka & Sammy Cahn

Suggested registration: strings, Rhythm: pop rock (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Medium slow  F  C  Dm

I know I said that I was leaving but I just couldn’t say goodbye; I was such a fool to doubt you, to try to go it all alone;

Am  Bb  F  Dm

bye; It was sense - ly self de - ceiv ing to live without you to now

lone; There’s no

Gsus  G  C7sus  C7

walk away from someone who means everything in life to you. You all I do is just exist and think about the chance I’ve missed. To

Ab  Eb  Fm

learn from every lonely day, I’ve not an easy task, But pride is such a foolish

fake is not an easy task,

Dm7  G7  C  Am  Dm7

CHORUS

stay.

mask.

Let me try again
Let me try again

had before

We can have it all,

you and I again,

Just forgive me or I'll die please let me try again.
Love Is Blue (L'Amour Est Bleu)

Music by Andre Popp  Original Words by Pierre Cour  English Lyric by Bryan Blackburn

Suggested registration: flute, Rhythm: pop rock (I) (fingered auto accompaniment (bass))

Flowing

Em  A  D  G  Em  C  D  G
Blue, blue, my world is blue, Blue is my world now I'm without you.

Em  A  D  G  Em  C
Grey, grey, my life is grey, Cold is my heart since you went away.

B7  Em  A  D  G
Red, red, my eyes are red,

Em  C  D  G  Em  A  D  G
Crying for you alone in my bed. Green, green, my jealous heart,

Em  C  B7  Em
I doubted you and now we're apart.

When we met, how the bright sun shone.
Then love died, now the rainbow is gone.
Black, black, the nights I've known, longing for you so
lost and alone. Gone, gone, the love we knew,
Blue is my world now

1. I'm without you.
2. I'm without you.
Love Letters In The Sand

Words & Music by Nick Kenny, Charles Kenny & J. Fred Coots

Suggested registration: Hawaiian guitar, Rhythm: pop rock (2)

Moderato
C#dim

G

On a
day like
today

We
passed the time a-

A7
D7
Am7
Cm
G

way
Writing
Love
Letters
In
The
Sand

C#dim
G

How you
laughed when I
cried
each
time I saw the

A7
D7
A7
D7
G

tide
take our
Love
Letters
In
The
Sand
B7
— You made a vow that you would always be true.

A7
— But somehow that vow meant nothing to you.

D7sus

D7 C#dim G
— Now my poor heart just aches

B♭dim Am7
With every wave that

A7 D7 A7 D7
breaks over Love Letters In The

G
Sand.

Gdim D7sus D7 C#dim
On a Sand.
Meditation (Meditacao)

Original Words by Newton Mendonea  English Lyric by Norman Gimbel  Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim
Suggested registration: clarinet, Rhythm: bossa nova (fingered auto accompaniment)

Relaxed

In my loneliness
Though you're far away
When you're gone
I have on-

and I'm all alone
by my self
and I need your caress.

and the thought of you holding me near
and the sadness that missing you brings
makes my loneliness soon is gone.

li ness soon disappear
and this heart of mine sings.

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South Africa and Eire.
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I love you so and that for me is all.

I need to know.

I will wait for you 'til the sun.

falls from out of the sky for what else can I do?

I will wait for you medita-

-ting how sweet life will be when you come back to me.
Memory

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber  Text by Trevor Nunn after T.S. Eliot

Suggested registration: harp, No rhythm

Freely

C

Midnight._Not a sound from the

pavement._Has the moon lost her mem'ry?_She is smiling a-

Em

lone._In the lamp-light the withered leaves col-

Am

lect at my feet_And the wind_begins to moan.

G7

Am

Mem'ry._All a-lone in the moon-light_I can smile at the

C

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old days, I was beautiful then. I remember the time I knew what

happiness was, Let the memory live again.

Every street lamp seems to beat a

fatalistic warning.

Someone mutters and a street lamp gutter and soon it will be
morn-ing__ Day-light. I must wait for the sun-rise, I must think of a

new life And I mustn’t give in. When the dawn comes to-night will be a

mem-o-ry too And a new day will be-gin.

Burnt out ends of smoky days the stale cold smell of
The street lamp dies another night is over,
a-oh-ther day is dawn-ing.
leave me All a-lone with the mem-ry
You'll un-der-stand what hap-pi-ness is.
Look a new day has be-
gun.
Moonglow

Words & Music by Will Hudson, Eddie de Lange & Irving Mills

Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: bossa nova (l) (single finger (bass) auto accompaniment)

Moderato

Am7

It must have been
Moon-glow

Way up in the

A7 Am7 Am7 D7 G Eb7

blue,

It must have been
Moon-glow

that led me

Am7 B♭dim G Am7 Cm G6 G

straight to you

I still hear you

say ing

"Dear one, hold me

A7 Am7 Am7 D7 G Eb7

fast."

And I start in

praying

Oh Lord, please

Am7 B♭dim G Gmaj7

let this last

We seemed to float right thru the
Heavenly songs seemed to come from every where:

And now when there’s Moon-glow
Way up in the blue.

I always remember
That Moon-glow gave me you.

That Moon-glow gave me you.
Moonlight In Vermont

Music by Karl Suessdorf  Words by John Blackburn

Suggested registration: electric piano, No rhythm

Moderato

Moderato

Moderato

Penny's in a stream, falling leaves, a sycamore. Moonlight In Vermont.

icy finger waves, ski trails on a mountainside, snow light 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 Than You Know

Words & Music by William Rose & Edward Eliscu  Music by Vincent Youmans

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Slowly  Gaug 3  C6  Gaug 3  C9sus  C9  C7 3

More Than You  Know,  More Than You  Know,

Man  Girl  o’  my

Fmaj7  Bbdim  A7  F  Fm 3  G7  F#dim 3

heart  I  love  you  so.  Late-ly  I  find  you’re  on  my

mind,  More Than You  Know...

Whether you’re

C6  Gaug 3  C9sus  C9  C7 3  Fmaj7  Bbdim  A7

right,  whether you’re  wrong,

Man  Girl  o’  my

heart  I’ll  string  a

F  Fm 3  C  A7 3  F#m7  G7  C  F

—long.  You  need  me  so  more  than  you’ll  ev-er

know.

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My Sweet Lord

Words & Music by George Harrison

Suggested registration: rock guitar. Rhythm: pop rock (1) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

\[ F\sharp m \quad B \quad F\sharp m \quad B \quad F\sharp m \]

My sweet Lord,

\[ F\sharp m \quad B \quad F\sharp m \quad B \quad F\sharp m \]

mm my Lord,

\[ B \quad E \quad C\#m \]

I really want to see you.
really want to know you.

\[ E \quad C\#m \quad Fdim \]

be with you.
go with you.

\[ F\sharp m \quad B \quad F\sharp m \]

so long, my Lord.
take long, my Lord.

\[ F\sharp m \quad B \quad F\sharp m \]

My sweet Lord,
My sweet Lord,

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Misirlou

English Words by Fred Wise, Milton Leeds & S. K. Russell  Spanish Words by J. Pina  Music by N. Rouhanis

Suggested registration oboe, Rhythm: beguine (fingered auto accompaniment)

Beguine tempo
D pedal

Desert shadows creep across purple sands.

Natives kneel in prayer by their caravans.

There, silhouetted

under an eastern star,

I see my long lost blossom of Shalimar.
Gm
You,

Misirou,

Eb
Are the moon and the sun, fairest

D
one.

ff
Old temple bells are

calling across the sand.

Gm
We'll find our Kismet, answering love's command.
On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by Dorothy Fields  Music by Jimmy McHugh

Suggested registration: jazz guitar, Rhythm: swing (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderately

C   Cdim  F7  C9  b5

Walked with no-one and talked with no-one and I had nothing but

D7

Dm  G7  C

shadows. Then one morning you passed,

Em  Am/F♯  B  Dm7  G7  C

and I brightened at last. Now I greet the day

G7

Bb  Bb dim  Bb7

and complete the day, with the sun in my heart.

C  Am7  D9  D7  C  D7

All my worry blew away when you taught me how to

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You, Mi-sir-lou, are a

dream of de-light in the night.

To an o-a-sis, sprinkled by stars a

heaven will guide us, Al-lah will bless our

Ah, Ah, Mi-sir-lou.
say:  
Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your 

worry on the doorstep. Just direct your 

feet to the sunny side of the street. Can't you 

hear a pitter pat? And that happy tune is 

your step. Life can be so sweet on the
sun - ny side of the street, I used to walk in the shade.

with those blues on pa - rade, but

I'm not a - fraid, this ro - ver crossed o - ver, If I

ne - ver have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock-e - fel - ler.

Gold dust at my feet, on the sun - ny side of the street.
Non Dimenticar

Music by P. G. Redi  English Lyric by Shelley Dobbins  Original Italian Lyric by Michele Galdieri

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Moderato  Bb

Non Di-men-ti-car... means don't forget you are my dar-ling.
Non Di-men-ti-car... che t'ho vo-lu-to tan-to be-ne.

Bdim  Cm7  Cm7/F  F  Cm7  F7sus  F7  Bb

Don't forget to be mar-
Non Di-men-ti-car... my Or di quest'a-mor-un

G7  Cm7  F7  Bdim  Cm7

love is like a star... my dar-lie-

Cm7/F  F  Cm7  F7  Bb  Eb m

just be-cause you're fuo-ri dal tuo

clear cor... here.

On A Slow Boat To China

Words & Music by Frank Loesser

Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: swing (piano) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

I'd love to get you On A Slow Boat To China,

All to myself, alone.

Get you and keep you in my arms evermore,

Leave all your lovers (lovelies)

Weeping on the faraway shore

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny,
Melt-ing your heart of stone.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China.

All to myself alone.

There is no verse to this song, 'Cause I don't want to wait a moment too long. To say that...
One Note Samba (Samba De Uma Nota So)

Original Words by N. Mendonca  English Lyric by Jon Hendricks  Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Suggested registration: vibes, Rhythm: samba (fingered auto accompaniment)

This is just a little samba built up on a single note...

Other notes are bound to follow but the root is still that note...

Now the new one is the consequence of the one we've just been through...

As I'm bound to be the unavoidable consequence of you...

There's so many people who can talk and talk and talk and just say...
Db

nothing, or nearly nothing.

I have used up all the scale I

Gb7

B

Ebm F7

Db7

Dm7

know and at the end I've come to

nothing, or nearly nothing. So I

come back to my first

Cm7

b5

B7

Db7

Dm7

note, as I must come back to you.

I will pour into that one

Cm7

b5

B7

Db7

Fm7

E7

note, all the love I feel for you.

Anyone one who wants the whole

 Ebmaj7

Ab7

Db

C7

show Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti, Do.

He will find himself with no

show. Better play the note you know.

This is
Only The Lonely

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

Suggested registration: Hawaiian guitar, Rhythm: rhumba (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

G        Am

On-ly the lone-ly know the way I feel to-night.

D7      Am7      D7

On-ly the lone-ly know this feel-ing ain't

G

right.

There goes my ba-by, there goes my

G7  C

heart.

They're gone for-ev-er. So far a-

A7      D7        G        G7

part.

But on-ly the lone-ly know.
2. Only the lonely know the heartaches I've been through,
   Only the lonely know I cry and cry for you,
   Maybe tomorrow, a new romance,
   No more sorrow, but that's the chance
   You've got to take if you're lonely,
   Heartbreak, only the lonely.
Our Day Will Come

Music by Bob Hilliard  Words by Mort Garson

Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: habanera (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

\[ \text{G} \quad 	ext{Bb7} \quad \text{Am7} \]

Our Day Will Come and we'll have
ev 'ry-thing. We'll share the joy falling in

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Am7} \]

love can bring. No one can tell me that I'm too

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Dm6} \]

young to know, I love you so and you love

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

me.

\[ \text{Bm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

Our Day Will Come

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Am7  D7  G
if we just wait a while.
No tears for us.

Bb7  Am7  D7
think love and wear a smile.

Dm7  Dm6  C
Our dreams have magic because we'll always stay in

Cm  G  Em7  Am7  D7
love this way, Our Day Will

G  Am7  D7
Come.

Come.
Paper Roses
Words by Janice Torre  Music by Fred Spielman
Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: country (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderately slow

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{Dm7} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{C6} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{I realize the way your eyes deceived me.} & \\
\text{pretty lips look warm and so appealing.} & \\
\text{thought that you would be a perfect lover.} & \\
\text{With tender looks that I mistook for sweetness at the start;} & \\
\text{They seemed so full of love; the rose;} & \\
\{\text{Girl}\} & \{\text{Boy}\} & \text{So take away the} & \text{throw away the} & \text{And I’ll} & \text{It’s} \\
\text{So But when you give a} & \text{But like a big red} & \text{way the} & \text{way the} & \text{There} & \\
\text{kiss there is no feeling} & \text{like a} & \text{you,} & \text{you,} & \text{me.} & \\
\text{rose that’s made of paper,} & \text{big red} & \text{gave me,} & \text{gave you,} & \text{of...} & \\
\text{send the kind that you remind me} & \text{of...} & \text{of...} & \text{pose...} & \text{heart...} & \\
\text{just a stiff and artificial} & \text{send the kind that} & \text{you remind me} & \text{you remind me} & \text{of...} & \\
\text{isn’t any sweetness in your} & \text{of...} & \text{of...} & \text{pose...} & \text{heart...} & \\
\end{align*}
\]
Chorus  F6  Dm7  G7  C  Gm

Paper Roses,

A7  Dm7  G7  C6

Oh how real those roses seem to be!

C  F6  Dm7  G7

But they're only imitation like your imitation love for

C  Gm  A7  Dm7  G7

tation

C6  Dm7  C6

(Boy) 2. Your (Girl) 3. I

me.
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
Says 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.
People

Music by Jule Styne  Words by Bob Merrill

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Moderato

People, People who need people Are the

luckiest people in the world. We're

children needing other children And yet,

letting our grown up pride Hide all the need inside, Acting

more like children, than children.

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Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars

English Words by Gene Lees  Music & Original Words by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Suggested registration: flute, Rhythm: bossa nova (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

D7

| Qu - et nights of qui - et stars, |
| qui - et chords from my |

Gb7  Fmaj7

| gui - tar |
| float - ing on the si - lence that sur - rounds |

Gb7

| us. |
| Qui - et thoughts and qui - et dreams |

Em7

| Qui - et walks by qui - et streams, |
| and a win - dow look - ing on the moun |

A7

| - tains and the sea. |
| How love - ly! |

Dm7

| This is where I want to be |

Here, with you so close to me, until the final
flicker of life's ember.
I, who was lost and lonely, believing life was
only a bitter, tragic joke, have found with you
the meaning of existence, Oh, my love.
Only You (And You Alone)

Words & Music by Buck Ram & Ande Rand

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Slowly

G

Only

You

You

can make this

can make this

world seem right,

change in me

B9

Em

Dm7

G7

Only

for it’s

true,

you are my

darkness bright

destiny.

Dm

C6

(to Coda)

D7

Baug

B7

Only

You and you a

hold my hand, I

lone can

thrill me like you

Em

A7

C/D

do, and

fill my heart with

love for Only

You.

D7

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Cm6

G

Em

E7

understand the

magic that you

do. You’re my

A7

Eb7

D7

Cdim

G6

Cm6

GaddA

dream come true, my one and Only

You.

She's Out Of My Life

Words & Music by Tom Bahler

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Slowly

Csus

C

Csus

C

Adim

C

She's out of my life.

She's out of my life.

Ebdim

C

F

G/F

Em7

Am

And I don't know whether to laugh or cry,

I don't know whether to live or die. And it cuts like a knife,

Dm7

Gsus

G

C

Dm

she's out of my life.

Csus

C

Csus

C

Adim

C

It's out of my hands.

It's out of my hands.

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F          Gsus            G             Csus         C
learned too late. And she's out of my life.

Csus       C       Adim       C       Eb dim       C
she's out of my life.

F      G/F      Em7         Am         Dm         Dm/C         Bm7
Damned indecision and cursed pride. I kept my love for her

E7         Am         Am/G       F         F/E
locked deep inside, And it cuts like a knife, ("Stead of

Dm7       Gsus       G         C               F6         G/F         CaddD
She's out of my (He's) life.
To think for two years she was here,

And I took it for granted I was so cavalier,

way that it stands.

She's out of my hands.

And so I've learned that love's not possession,

And I've learned that

love won't wait.

Now I've learned that love needs expression. But I
Satin Doll
Words by Johnny Mercer  Music by Duke Ellington & Billy Strayhorn

Suggested registration: synth brass, Rhythm: swing (big band) (fingered auto accompaniment)
Medium swing

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7
Cigarette holder,
Which wiggles me

Em7  A7  Em7  A7  Cm  D7
Over her shoulder,
she digs me
Out_cat-tin'

Abm7  Abdim  C6  F  Em7  Bbdim  A13
that satin doll

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  Em7  A7
Baby shall we go
out skip-pin'
careful amigo,

Em7  A7  Cm  D7  Abm7  Abdim  C6
you're flip-pin'
Speaks Lat-in
that satin doll
She's nobody's fool, so I'm playing it cool as can be.

I'll give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl catching me.

Spoken: Swich E - Rooney

Telephone numbers well you know, doing my rhumba

With uno, And that 'n' my satin doll.

1.  
2.  

153
Send In The Clowns

Words & Music by Stephen Sondheim

Suggested registration: piano/harp, No rhythm

Is-n't it rich? Are we a pair?

Me here at last on the ground, you in mid-air...

Send in the clowns.

Is-n't it bliss? Don't you ap-

prove?

One who keeps tearing a-round, one who can't move...

Where are the clowns?

Send in the clowns. Just when I'd stopped

opening

doors, Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours, Making my

entrance again with my usual flair, Sure of my lines, No one is

there.

Don’t you love farce? rich, My fault. I Isn’t it

fear, queer. I thought that you’d want what I want. Sorry, my
ing my timing this late in my career? But where are the

clowns? clowns? Quick, send in the clowns. Don’t bother, they’re here.

Isn’t it clowns. Well, maybe next year...
Smile
Words by John Turner & Geoffrey Parsons  Music by Charles Chaplin

Suggested registration: accordion, No rhythm

**Moderato**

```
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 thru for you.

F  C9  F#dim  Gm  b9  D7  Gm  D7  Gm
Ab dim

Bbm  Eb7  F

Gm  C7  C9  Cm7  C7
```
Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness. Altho' a tear may be ever so near, that's the time you must keep on trying.

Smile, what's the use of crying. You'll find that life is still worth while if you'll just smile.
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Music by Jerome Kern  Words by Otto Harbach

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Eb} & \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \\
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \\
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Edim} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \\
\text{Edim} & \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \\
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \\
\text{Eb} & \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \\
\text{Eb} & \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \\
\text{Eb} & \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Eb}
\end{align*}
\]

They asked me how I knew My true love was true?

I of course replied. "Something here inside, Cannot be denied."

They said some day you'll find, All who love are blind. When your heart's on fire, You must realize Smoke Gets In Your Eyes.

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, to think they could doubt my love.
Yet today, my love has flown away. I am without my love.
Now laughing friends deserted, tears I cannot hide.
So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies. "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes."
So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)

Words & Music by Don Everly

Suggested registration: Hawaiian guitar, Rhythm: country

We used to have good times together.

But now I feel them slip away.

It makes me cry to see love die.

So sad to watch good love go bad.

Remember how you used to feel, dear.
You said nothing could change your mind.

It breaks my heart to see us part.

So sad to watch good love go bad.

Is it any wonder that I feel so blue.

When I know for certain that I'm losing you, oo-
Remember how you used to feel, dear

You said nothing could change your mind

It breaks my heart to see us part

So sad to watch good love go
That’s Life

Words & Music by Dean Kay & Kelly Gordon

Suggested registration: synth brass, Rhythm: swing (big band) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slow blues

G Em B7 Em Bb7

THAT’S LIFE,
That’s what people say,
You’re rid’in’ high in April,

A7 Cm6 G Am9 B7(+5)

Shot down in May;
But I know I’m gonna change that

Em Em6 A9 Am7 D9

tune,
When I’m back on top in June.

THAT’S

G Em B7 Em Bb7

LIFE,
Funny as it seems,
Some people get their kicks,

A7 Gmaj7 F#m7 F7

step-pin’ on dreams;
But I don’t let it get me

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down, 'Cause this ol' world keeps going a-
round.
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king
I've been up and down and over and out And
I know one thing; Each time I find myself
flat on my face, I pick myself up and get
back in the race. THAT'S LIFE,
I can't deny it,

I thought of quitting, but my heart just won't buy it. If I

didn't think it was worth a try, I'd

roll myself up in a big ball and die. THAT'S

die.
I sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, there's no one could be so sad.
With gloom ev'rywhere, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad.
In my solitude, I'm praying dear Lord above, send back my love.
In my love.
Stars Fell On Alabama

Words by Mitchell Parish  Music by Frank Perkins

Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: big band (3) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

Moon-light and mag-no- lia, star-light in your hair, all the world a dream come true,

Did it real- ly hap- pen, was I real- ly there, was I real- ly there with you?

We lived our lit- tle dra- ma, we kissed in a field of white, and

stars fell on Al- a- ba- ma last night.

I can’t for get the glam- our, your eyes held a ten- der light, and

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stars fell on Alabama last night.

planned in my imagination a situation so heavenly, A fairy land where no one else could enter and in the centre just you and me, dear.

My heart beat like a hammer, my arms wound around you tight, and

stars fell on Alabama last night.
Stay As Sweet As You Are

Words & Music by Mack Gordon & Harry Revel

Suggested registration: piano, No rhythm

Moderato

C Fm C Fm C B C

Stay As Sweet As You Are, Don't let a thing ever change you.

Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 C D#dim3 Dm7 G7

Stay As Sweet As You Are, Don't let a soul rearrange you.

C B C Bm7 E Eaug E F G7

Don't ever lose all the charm you possess,

Am

Your loveliness

Am7 D7

Darling, the way you say "yes."

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Stay As Sweet As You Are, Discreet as you are you're divine, dear.
Stay as grand as you are And as you are, tell me that you're mine, dear.
Young and gay or
old and grey, Near to me or afar, Night and day I pray
That you'll always Stay As Sweet As You Are.
Strangers In The Night

Words by Charles Singleton & Eddie Snyder Music by Bert Kaempfert

Suggested registration: strings, Rhythm: bossa nova (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

\[ F \]

Strangers in the night ex-chang-ing glances;
won-d'ring in the night

\[ Abdim \]

what were the chanc-es we'd be shar-ing love.
be-before the night was

\[ Gm \]

through.

\[ Gm \]

Some-thing in your eyes was so invit-ing,

\[ C7sus \]

some-thing in your smile was so ex-cit-ing,
some-thing in my heart

\[ C7 \]

_told me I must have you._

Strangers in the night two lonely people we were
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.
Sunny

Words & Music by Bobby Hebb

Suggested registration: trumpet. Rhythm: pop rock (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderate rock

Am C7 F E7

1. Sunny,
yesterday my life was filled with rain.

2. Sunny,
thank you for the sunshine bouquet.

Am C7

Sunny,
sunny,
you smiled at me and thank you for the

F E7 Am

really eased the pain.
love you've brought my way.

Oh, the You dark days are done, and the gave to me your

Am/G F#dim F Fm

bright days are here my sunny one shines so sincere. Oh

Now I feel ten feet tall.

b5 Bm7 E E7 Am7 E

Sunny one so true, I love you.
Sunny,
Sunny,

thank you for the
thank you for that
truth you've let me see.
smile upon your face.

Sunny,
Sunny,

thank you for the
thank you for that
facts from A to Z.
gleam that flows with grace.

My life was torn
You're my spark
like wind-blown sand,

Then a
nature's fire,

rock was formed
when we held hands,
Sunny one so true,

you're my sweet
complete desire.

I love you.

After Repeat D.C. and fade
Swedish Rhapsody (Midsummer Vigil)

Based on themes by Hugo Alfvén Adaptation by Percy Faith

Suggested registration: clarinet, Rhythm: march (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Crisply

\[\begin{align*}
    & Bb \\
    & F7 \\
    & Bb \\
\end{align*}\]

One little fellow on a Swedish street, playing sweet, tweet tweet tweet

\[\begin{align*}
    & F7 \\
    & Bb \\
\end{align*}\]

One penny whistle and an oom-pah beat, Swedish Rhapsody.

\[\begin{align*}
    & F7 \\
    & Bb \\
\end{align*}\]

One little girlie with the golden hair, dancing there in the square.

\[\begin{align*}
    & F7 \\
    & Bb \\
\end{align*}\]

One little melody is in the air, Swedish Rhapsody.

\[\begin{align*}
    & F7 \\
    & Bb \\
\end{align*}\]

There is room for everyone At the concert in the sun.


176
Hi-diddle deed-in, Go to Sweden, if you are need-in' fun.
Hi-diddle dar-lin', Sweden's call-in', maybe you'll fall in love.

One little fellow on a Swedish street, playing sweet, tweet tweet tweet.

One penny whistle and an oom-pah beat, Swedish Rhapsody.

Swedish Rhapsody.
Sweet And Lovely

Words & Music by Gus Arnheim, Harry Tobias & Jules Lemare
Suggested registration: violin (l), Rhythm: string quartet (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

D7
Am7
D7
Sweet and lovely, sweet-er than the roses in May.

Am7
D7
G7
CMaj7
C6
Cm7
Sweet and lovely,

D
A7
D
heaven must have sent her my way.

C7
Gm
D
When she nestles in my arms so tenderly,

C7
Gm
D
there's a thrill that words cannot express.
In my heart a song of love is taunting me.

A haunting me.

Sweet and lovely,

Sweeter than the roses in May,

and she loves me,

there is nothing more I can say.

2. Skies above me never were as blue as her eyes.
And she loves me. Who would want a sweeter surprise?
I would give my heart

But each day when she walks to the sea,

Tall and tan and young

from I-pa-ne-ma goes walking, and when

she passes I smile, but she does not see.

No, she does not see.
The Poor People Of Paris (La Goualante Du Pauvre Jean)

Words & Music by Marguerite Monnot & R. Rouzaud

Suggested registration: whistle, Rhythm: march (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

With spirit

\[ \text{Bb7} \]

Just got back from Paris, water from the France; all they make a do is sing and
dance.

\[ \text{Eb6} \]

shrinks. All they've got there is romance. What a drink and

\[ \text{Eb D Eb C7} \]

untragedy. Every boulevard has wine as cheap as

\[ \text{Fm Fm7 Bb7 Eb} \]

lovers; every lover's in a trance, The poor

\[ \text{Eb Fm7 Bb7} \]

people of Paris, people of Paris.
I feel
Sis - ter

sor - ry for the met a boy named French; ev - 'ry guy has got a
Fren ch; ev - 'ry
guy has got a
cra - zi - est af -

wench. Ev - 'ry wench. Ev - 'ry
couple's got a
couple's got a
bench, kiss - ing

fair, And the fair, And the
day they part-ed day they part-ed
there he cried

shame - less ly. Night and there they're mak -
bit - ter ly. Pierre was there to, bid her

mu - sic while they're mak -
fare - well, but he ing love in

French, The poor
Claire, The poor
people of Paris, people of Paris.

Eb

1. Milk or So don't

Bb7

go to Paris, France, not unless you like to dance, Not un-

less you want romance, like those poor inhabitants of Pa-

Eb
(There's) Always Something There To Remind Me

Words by Hal David Music by Burt Bacharach

Suggested registration: oboe, Rhythm: pop rock (2) (fingered auto accompaniment)

I walk a - long the cit - y streets you used to

walk a - long with me;

And ev - ery

step I take re - calls how much in love we used to be.

Oh, how can I for - get you, when there is

always some - thing there to re - mind me,
al - ways some - thing there to re - mind me.

I was born to

love you and I will nev - er be free, you'll al - ways be a

part of me, wo, wo, wo.

I was born to love you and I will
2. When shadows fall, I pass the small cafe where
we would dance at night;
And I can't help re-calling how it felt to
kiss and hold you tight.

3. If you should find you miss the sweet and tender
love we used to share;
Just come back to the places where we used to
go and I'll be there.
The Touch Of Your Lips
Words & Music by Ray Noble
Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: bossa nova (l) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderately slow

C  Cmaj7 C7  Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Fm  C  Am6  G7sus

C  Am  Gaug  C  Gaug

Touch Of Your Lips upon my brow;

C  Am  Em  b5  Em7  #5  A7  A7

lips that are cool and sweet;

b5

Dm7  G7  C  Am  Am/G  Am6

ten-der-ness lies in their soft caress,

E  B9  B7  E  G7  F  Fm

heart forgets to beat.

touch of your hands upon my head,
The love in your eyes a shine;
And now at last the moment di-
vine, The Touch Of Your Lips on
mine, The mine.
The Twelfth Of Never

Words by Paul Francis Webster Music by Jerry Livingston

Suggested registration: violin (2), Rhythm: country (fingered auto accompaniment)

Very slow

You ask how much I need you, must I explain? I

need you, oh my darling, like roses need rain. You

ask how long I'll love you, I'll tell you true, un-

til the Twelfth of Never, I'll still be loving you.

Hold me close, never let me go.

There I’ve Said It Again

Words & Music by Redd Evans & Dave Mann

Suggested registration: jazz guitar; Rhythm: swing (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

Bb

C#dim Cm7 F7 G7 Cm Eb F7

mf I think I’ve talked too much already, yet the words continue to

Bb

Bbm F Fmaj7 F6 F#dim

flow. And when I place them all together they

Gm7 C7 Eb/F F7 CHORUS Bb Bbmaj7

still seem to say “I love you so.” I’ve said it. What

Bb7 Bb7 #5 Eb Bb Bbdim C#dim Gm7 F7

more can I say? Believe me there’s no other way. I love you no

b5

Dm7 Gaug G7 C7 Eb/F F#dim Bb Bbmaj7

use to pretend. There! I’ve said it again. I’ve said it. There’s
close,
melt my heart like April snow I'll love you till the

Em Asus A D7 G

blue-bells forget to bloom, I'll love you till the

Em C G D7

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

Gmaj7 Am D7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7

out of rhyme. Until the Twelfth of Never and

G6 Am7 D7 B7 Em C

that's a long, long time. Until the Twelfth of Never and that's a long, long

Am7 D7 G Em C Am

time. You that's a long, long time.
no-thing to hide. It's bet-ter than burn-ing in-side... I love you. I

will to the end... There! I've said it a-gain. I've tried to drum up a

phrase that would sum up all that I feel for you. But what good are phras-es? The

thought that a-maz-es is you love me, and it's hea-ven-ly. For-give me for

want-ing you so, but one thing I want you to know, I've loved you since

hea-ven knows when... There! I've said it a-gain... I've
These Foolish Things

Words by Eric Maschwitz
Music by Jack Strachey

Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: swing (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slow Eb Cm7 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm7

A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces,
First daffodils and long excited cables,
Gardenia perfume ling'ring on a pillow,

A line ticket to roam,
And candlelights on little.
Wild straw'bries only seven

F9 Bb7 Eb9 Cm Ebaug Ab C7 F9

mantic places,
corner tables,
franc a kilo,

And still my heart has wings,
And still my heart has wings,
And still my heart has wings,

Things remind me of you.
Things remind me of you.
Things remind me of you.

The park at evening when the

Am7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7

next apartment,
bell has sound-ed,
scent of roses,

Those stumbling words that told you
The "Ile de France" with all the
The wait-ers whist-ling as the

Fm Bb7 Eb Cm7 b5 Am7 Bb7

next apartment,
bell has sound-ed,
scent of roses,

what my heart meant,
gulls a-round it,
last bar closes,

Eb9 Cm Ebaug Ab C7 F9 b5 Am7 Bb7

A fair-ground's painted swings
The beauty that is Spring's
The song that Cross-by sings,

These Fool-ish
These Fool-ish
These Fool-ish

Things remind me of
Things remind me of
Things remind me of

You came, you saw, you conquer'd to find you
How strange, how sweet, how sweet,

me; still; still;
When you did These things are These things are that to me, dear to me, dear to me,
I knew somehow this seem to bring you seem to bring you

had to be. near to me. near to me.
The winds of March that make my heart a dancer,
The sigh of midnight trains on the wail of empty stations,
The scent of mould ring leaves, the wail of steamers,

A telephone that rings but who's to answer? Oh, how the ghost of you
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invitations, Oh, how the ghost of you
Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers, Oh, how the ghost of you

Things remind me of you. Things remind me of you. Things remind me of you.
Words by Carl Sigman Music by Charles Danvers

Suggested registration: vibraphone, Rhythm: bossa nova (l) (fingered auto accompaniment)

**Moderato**

\[ D \]

\[ F\#m \]

**Em7**

\[ Till all the seas run dry. Till then I'll worship you. \]

\[ A7 \] \[ D7 \] \[ G \]

\[ the tropic sun grows cold Till this young world grows old. My darling I'll adore you. \]

\[ Em7 \] \[ E7 \] \[ A7 \]

You are my reason to live.

All I own I would give

Just to have you adore me.

Till the rivers flow upstream

Till lovers cease to dream

Till then, I'm yours, be mine.

1. Fdim Em7 A7

2. D G7 D
Too Young
Words by Sylvia Dee Music by Sid Lippman
Suggested registration: violin, Rhythm: pop rock (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato Bb Dm Gm

They try to tell us we're Too Young,

Cm7 F7 Bb Dm

Too Young to really be in

Eb G7 G7 Cm

love. They say that love's a

F7 Eb F7

word, a word we've only heard but

Eb F7 Faug Bb Cm7 F7

can't begin to know the meaning of. And
yet, we're not too young to know this

love will last tho' years may go.
And

then, some-day they may recall we were

not too young at all.
They

201
Undecided

Words by Sid Robin
Music by Charles Shavers

Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: swing (big band) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderato

C6

It seems that you keep slowly driving me crazy.

Ab7

D7

I can't make head or tail out of you

F/G C

Ab7

My mind's gone bad. I feel that every thing's hazy.

C6

Ab7

D7

Don't know exactly just what to do

Ab7 F/G C Gdim Dm7 G7

C

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

Cm

then you won't. You're undecided now, so what are you gonna do?

Now you want to play, and

then it's no, and when you say you'll stay, that's when you go. You're

undecided now, so what are you gonna do?

I've been sitting on a fence, and it doesn't make much sense, 'cause you
keep me in suspense and you know it. Then you promise to return. When you
don't I really burn. Well, I guess I'll never learn, and I show it.
If you've got a heart and if you're kind, then don't keep us apart. Make
up your mind. You're undecided now, so what are you gonna do?

F Ab9 G9 Gb9 Gaug C6
What I Did For Love

Words by Edward Kleban
Music by Marvin Hamlisch

Suggested registration: electric piano, No rhythm

Slowly

Fmaj7  Dm7  Cmaj7  Am  C/D  Dm7  Cmaj7  Gm

Kiss to-day good-bye.

A7  Dm7  Fm  G7sus  G7

the sweet-ness and the sor-row  We did what we

C6  G  Am7  Cm  D7

had to do, And I can't re-gret.

b5  Dm7  Fm6/G  b9  G7

What I did for love.  What I did for love.

Cmaj7  Gm  A7

Look, my eyes are dry, the gift was yours to

It's as if we always
knew,

But I won't forget What I did for love,

What I did for love.

Gone,

love is never gone,

As we travel

love's what we'll remember.
Kiss to-day good-bye.

and point me t'ward to-

-mor-row.

Wish me luck, the same

to you.

Won't for-get

can't re-gret What I did for love.

What I did for

love.

What I did for love.
We've Only Just Begun

Words by Paul Williams Music by Roger Nichols

Suggested registration: oboe. Rhythm: rhumba (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Ab maj7} \]

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Fm} \]

\[ \text{Gm/C} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{To Coda} \]

\[ \text{Fm/Bb} \quad \text{Fm/Bb} \]

\[ \text{Eb maj7} \quad \text{Ab maj7} \]

\[ \text{Eb maj7} \quad \text{Ab maj7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \]

\[ \text{Sharing horizons that are} \]

\[ \text{to} \quad \text{we} \quad \text{we} \]

\[ \text{White lace and} \quad \text{promises,} \quad \text{So many roads to choose,} \]

\[ \text{fly,} \quad \text{So much of} \quad \text{life a head,} \]

\[ \text{live,} \quad \text{We start out} \quad \text{on our way.} \]

\[ \text{smile,} \quad \text{walking and} \quad \text{learn to run.} \]

\[ \text{A kiss for luck and we're} \quad \text{We'll find a place where there's} \quad \text{And yes. We've Just begun.} \]

\[ \text{on our way.} \quad \text{room to grow.} \]

\[ \text{learn to run.} \]

\[ \text{on our way.} \]

new to us, watching the signs along the way.

two of us, working together day to day.

together.

And yes, we've just begun.

Abmaj7  Eb  Abmaj7  G
Welcome To My World

Words & Music by Winkler & Hathecock

Suggested registration: flute, Rhythm: bossa nova (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D7} \]

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

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]

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Knock and the door will open, Seek and you will find,
Ask and you'll be given, The key to this world of mine,
I'll be waiting here with my arms unfurled, Waiting just for you,
Welcome to my world.
What A Wonderful World

Words & Music by George Weiss & Bob Thiele

Suggested registration: harp, Rhythm: country (fingered auto accompaniment)

Slowly

I see trees of green, red ros-es too, I see them bloom

for me and you__ and I think__ to my-self what a won-der-ful

world! I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the

bright bles-sed day, the dark sac-red night__ and I think__ to my-self

what a won-der-ful world.
The col-ours of the rain-bow, 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, watch them grow.

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know and I think to myself

what a wonderful world, yes, I

think to myself what a wonderful world.
When I Fall In Love

Music by Victor Young Words by Edward Heyman

Suggested registration: electric piano, No rhythm

Slowly

\[
\text{Eb}\quad \text{C7}\quad \text{Fm}\quad \text{Abdim}\]

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 been

And too many moonlight kisses seem to

cool in the warmth of the sun.

When I give my

\[\text{Eb}\quad \text{Ab}\quad \text{Bb}\quad \text{Ab}\quad \text{Bb7}\quad \text{Eb}\]

heart
it will be completely,

or I'll never give my heart,

moment I can feel that you feel that way too,

Is when I fall in love with you.

1. Ebdim Fm Bb7

2. Eb Cb Eb
Who's Sorry Now
Music by Ted Snyder Words by Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby

Suggested registration: jazz guitar, Rhythm: swing

Moderato

C7  F7  Bb  D♭dim
You smiled when we part ed, It hurt me some how, I

Cm7  F7  Faug  B♭
thought there was nothing worthwhile.

C7  F7  B♭  B♭m  F
tables are turning And you're crying now, While I am just

C7  F7  B♭
learning to smile.

Who's sorry now?

D7  G7  D7  G7  C7
Who's sorry now? Whose heart is aching for breaking each
vow?  Who's sad and blue?  Who's crying too?

Just like I cried over you.
Right to the end,
Just like a friend,
I tried to warn you some how.

You had your way,
Now you must pay;
I'm glad that you're sorry now.
Witchcraft

Music by Cy Coleman Words by Carolyn Leigh

Suggested registration: brass ensemble Rhythm: big band (3) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Medium bounce

F

Shades of old Lu - cre - tia Bor - gia! There's a dev-il in you to-night

Gm

'n' al-though my heart a-dores - ya My head says - It ain't right

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C

Right to let you make advanc - es, oh no!

Abmaj7 Cm D7 Gm

Un-der nor - mal cir-cum-stan-ces, I'd go but oh!

Gb:maj7 Bb C7 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Gdim

Those fin-gers in my hair That sly, come - hith-er stare -

Am
F
Am6
F
Am

When you arouse the need in me, my heart says. "Yes, indeed" in me,

Gm
Eb
Gm7
C7
F# F

"Proceed with what you're leadin' me to!"

G#dim
Gm

It's such an ancient pitch. But one I wouldn't switch.

C7
E6
F6

"Cause there's no nic-er witch than you!

F
Eb7
F
Eb7
F
Eb7
F6

you!
When you arouse the need in me, my heart says, "Yes, indeed" in me,

"Proceed with what you're leading me to!"

It's such an ancient pitch, But one I wouldn't switch

'Cause there's no nicer witch than you!

you!
Yes Indeed (A Jive Spiritual)

Words & Music by Sy Oliver

Suggested registration: jazz organ, Rhythm: gospel

Slow

Yes Indeed!

Yes Indeed!

I've got that

F

Am

Db7

Gm7

Gb

F

Bb

F

Gm7

feel-in' in me, Yes Indeed!

You will

F

Dm7

Gm7

F

Bb

F

C7

shout when it hits you, Yes Indeed!

Yes you'll Makes you

Dm7

F

Bb

F6

Gm7

C7

shout, when it hits you, Yes Indeed!

When the spirit starts

F7

G7

Gm7

Bbm6

moves you, you'll shout "Hallelujah!"

When it

C

Dm

Gm

F

Bb

F

F

hits you, you'll hol-la "Yes Indeed!"

It comes

hits you, you'll hol-la "Yes Indeed!"
You Don't Bring Me Flowers

Words by Neil Diamond, Marilyn Bergman & Alan Bergman Music by Neil Diamond

Suggested registration: piano/strings, No rhythm

You don’t bring me flowers;

you don’t sing me love songs.

You hardly talk to me any more.

when you come through the door at the end of the day.

I remember when

you couldn’t wait to love me,

used to hate to leave me.

Now after lovin' me late at night when it's

good for you and you're feelin' all right, well, you

just roll over, and you turn out the light.

And you don't bring me flowers anymore.

It used to be so natural
to talk about forever,
but used-to-be's don't count anymore... They just
lay on the floor till we sweep them away. And baby, I remember
all the things you taught me: I learned how to laugh, and I
learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, even
learned how to lie. You'd think I could learn how to
Am    A    C/G    Gsus    G    G7

tell you good-bye, 'cause you don't bring me flowers any

Am    Dsus    D    Ab

more.

C/G    C6/G    G7sus    G7

Well, you'd

C    Em7    Am    Ab

think I could learn how to tell you good-bye,

C/G    Gsus    G    G7    C

'cause you don't bring me flowers any more.
Your Cheatin’ Heart

Words & Music by Hank Williams

Suggested registration: Hawaiian guitar, Rhythm: country (fingered auto accompaniment (bass))

Moderato

C  Am  F  G7

Your cheat-in’

C  C7  F

Heart  Heart
will make you  will pine some
weep  day

Ab7  G7  C

You’ll cry and  cry
And crave the  love
and try to  you threw a
sleep  way

G7sus  C  C7  F

But sleep won’t  come  the whole night through
The time will  come  when you’ll be blue

Ab7  G7  C

Your Cheat-in’  Heart
Your Cheat-in’  Heart
will tell on  will tell on
you  you

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When tears come down like fall-in' rain
You'll toss a round and call my name
You'll walk the floor the way I do
Your Cheat-in' Heart will tell on you.

I. C

G7sus

2. C

you.
Yesterday When I Was Young

English Words by Charles Aznavour
Music by Charles Aznavour

Suggested registration: violin/harmoinica. Rhythm: pop rock (I) (fingered auto accompaniment)

Moderately

Moderately

Dm  A7  Dm  A7

day when I was young, The taste of life was sweet as rain upon my

Gm7  C7  Fmaj7

day the moon was blue, and ev'ry crazy day brought something new to

Bb  Em7  A7

tongue, I teased at life as if it were a foolish game, The way the evening

Dm  Gm7

waste and emptiness beyond; The thousand dreams I dreamed, The splendid things I

C7  Fmaj7  Bb

planned I always built, alas, on weak and shifting sand; I lived by night and

Dm
shunned the naked light of
seemed some-how to drift a-
way And only now I see how the years ran a-
way. Yesterday When I was Young, So many drinking
songs were wait-ing to be sung, So many way-ward pleasures lay in store for
me And so much pain my daz-
zled eyes re-fused to see, I ran so fast that
time and youth at last ran out, I nev-er stopped to think what life was all a-
The Girl From Ipanema (Garota De Ipanema)

Original Words by Vinicius De Moraes
English Lyric by Norman Gimbel
Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim
Suggested registration: guitar, Rhythm: bossa nova (fingered auto accompaniment)

Bossa nova

Fmaj7

G7

Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl
handsome, the boy from Ipanema

Gm7
Gb7

Gma goes walking, and when she passes, each one she
he passes, each girl he

Fmaj7
Gb7

"a-a-h!"

When she walks she's like a samba that
he walks he's

G7
Gm7
Gb7

swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when she passes, each one she
he passes, each girl she

Fmaj7
Gb maj7

"a-a-h!"

Oh, but I watch her him so

Gb7
F# m7

sadly.

How can I tell her him?