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Bring the Wine

Words and Music by
Paul Anka and Johnny Harris

Moderately slow

Bring the wine, my lady, bring the wine, my love.

Drink the wine, my lady, drink the wine, my love.

It's the time for loving, it's the time.

In a room where passions flow, making shadows as we go.

All I say if eyes could speak, if every day could be a week.
ohbaby g...ently there.
You've got a way
about you don't you.
You're gonna stay
about you don't you.
that way now won't you.
Bring the
wine.
Em

feeling fine.

And I

D

need you.

I need you so. And I want you,
you'll never know how I

C/A

love you,

I can't let go. And I love it,
I love it so. And I

D

Repeat and Fade

C/A

C/A

Em

Cmaj7
Medium Rock

I'm so young and you're so old. This my darling I've been told. I don't care just

what they say 'cause forever I will pray you and I will be as free

as the birds up in the trees. Oh please stay by
Bb7

me.

Di - an - a.

Thrills I get when you hold me close.
Oh my dar-ling you're the most.
I love you but do you love me?
Oh Di-an-a, can't you see
I love you with all my heart

and I hope we will never part.
Oh please stay with
me,  
 Di-an-a.

Oh my dar-lin', oh my lov-er, tell me that there is no oth-er.

I love you with my heart. Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

On-ly you can take my heart. On-ly you can tear it a-part.
When you hold me in your loving arms I can feel you giving all your charms.

Hold me darling, ho ho hold me tight. Squeeze me baby with all your might.

Oh please stay by me, Diana.

Oh please Diana.

while repeating until Fine...
Do I Love You
(Yes, In Every Way)

Original French Words by
Yves Dessca and Maxime Pialot

English Words by Paul Anka
Music by Michel Pelay
and Alain Le Govic

Slowly, with expression

Beyond a shadow of a doubt,
About as deep as deep can go,
From the canyons to the

flows,

As the meadow gaily plays
Like a mother she cares

wind on summer days.

Do I Love You? Don’t you
know by now. Do I Love You? Must I show you how. Do I Love You? Do I have to say? Do I Love You? Yes. In Every Way.

About as sacred as a hymn, and a Bible filled with prayers, from a

And I shall show it with my eyes, I will share it with the night, if in

whisper to a roar, very much and even more.

death the Lord is kind, you're the last thing on my mind...
Do I Love You? You should know by now. Do I Love You? Must I show you how. Do I Love You? Do I have to say?

Repeat and Fade

Do I Love You? Yes, In Every Way. Do I Love You? You should
Moderately slow

Gm7

Re-ar ranged ev ry room on ev ry floor,

mp-mf

Gm7

Ev ry inch from door to door.

Gm7

Ev ry chair, ev ry chair and you were mine, the table's new,

Fmaj7

Yes ter day world was ours,
Ev'ry cup and saucer too.
Happy days of fun filled hours.

Ev'rything's been changed,
Nothing's like before,

Things I did with you I do no more,
They're all behind me.

Ev'rything's been changed,
Since we've been apart.
Ev'rything that is except my heart.

And I don't know what to do, love, about all the tears I cry. And I can't get over you, love, no matter how hard I try.
Hey Girl

Words by Paul Anka
Music by Paul Anka and Johnny Harris

Moderately slow (with a double time feel)

Hey girl, hang on, here's where we begin to really fly.

Hey girl, be wise, open every door that's in your mind.

Hey girl, Hey girl, be strong, this great big world belongs to you and I.

I'll stick with me and baby you will find.
tell you we're gonna get what we are after.

We're gonna make each dream of ours come true.

We're gonna get our share, our share of laughter.

There ain't nothing in this world that we can't do.
Come Sunday morning we'll wake up with the dawn, we're gonna chase that dream we're after in the rain.

We're gonna take each sad day, make it a happy glad day. Girl, you've got to trust in what I say.

Hey girl, hang on,
tell you all our troubles will be gone.
Hang in, hang out,
we're gonna show them what it's all about.
Hey girl, hang in,
We're gonna give this great big world a spin.
Hang in,

Girl, hang tight,
ev'rything is gonna be all right.
I tell you all our troubles will be gone.
Hey I'm
How Can Anything Be Beautiful — After You

Moderately slow

Words and Music by Paul Anka

Gmaj7
Bm7
Gm7
D7

How can any thing be beau ti ful after you.
How can any thing be pos si ble after you.

How can any thing be beau ti ful
How can any one be lov a ble

when we're through, sad but true.

How can any one ever thrill me
How can any one ever thrill me
who can say the things
do the things you do
the way you told me
way you thrill me.

(Baby) (Love you)

Baby I love you
and nothing's gonna change my mind.

(Baby) (Love you)

Baby I love you
and nothing's gonna change my mind.

How can anything be beautiful

How can anything be beautiful
I'm Not Anyone

Words by Paul Anka
Music by Paul Anka and Johnny Harris

Moderately slow

Cmaj7  C6  G/B(add9)  G/B  Cmaj7  C6  G/B(add9)  G/B  Am7  D7/A

I'm not an-y-one, no, not just an-y-one, I have

Gmaj7  G6  Am7  D7/A  Bm7  E7/B  Cmaj7  C6  G/B(add9)  G/B

the right to lead a life full-filled with ev-ry need. I'm not an-y man

design to fit some-one's plan. I have my own de-sire, all the things a
man requires. No I'll not be used, mislead, deceived or abused. No sir, not me, I'm free, I'll not give away the freedom I have is to say, to say I do, I don't, I will, I won't.

Know thyself, these words are true. Know thyself, I hope I do. Tolled a while, but
not in vain, I re-moved the child, the man re-main-ed. Life's filled

with those who fail, the weak, the wrong, the meek, the frail. Those who re-fuse to try,

those who just live to die. I'm not one of those. I'm full of pride. I sup-

pose I'll say it loud, I am proud, I'll not be a space, a
no one, a number, a face, no sir, not me, I'm free.

I'll lay my life on the line, this freedom I've got is all mine. No sir, not me. I'm free.

No I'll not be used, mislead, deceived or abused. No sir, not me, not me.
Moderato

There you go and baby, here am I. Well, you
Do you remember, baby, last September, How you

left me here so I could sit and cry. Well,
held me tight each and every night. Well,

golly gee, what have you done to me? I
whoops a daisy, how you drove me crazy, I
guess it doesn’t matter any more.

There's no use in me crying, I've

done everything and now I'm sick of trying, I've thrown away my

nights, Wasted all my nights over you.
Now you go your way and I'll go mine.
Now and forever till the end of time. I'll find someone new and baby, you say we're through and you won't matter any more.
Jubilation

Words and Music by
Paul Anka and Johnny Harris

Moderato

Great Jubilation, there's some celebration beginning.
People take heart, it's the time to be smart, to be honest.

Total rejection to lies and deception and sin.
Join the reunion, there's one mass communion upon us.

Sinner's take heed for the life.
_that you lead is deceiv - ing. Yeah!

Noth-ing re-plac-es a man that em-brac-es believ-ing. No!

I'm bet-tin', I'm bet-tin' on Je-sus,

I'm hop-in', hop-ing hell freez-es. I'm hop-in',

I'm hop-in', hop-ing hell freez-es. I'm hop-in',

I'm hop-in', hop-ing hell freez-es. I'm hop-in',

I'm hop-in', hop-ing hell freez-es. I'm hop-in',
hoping it displeases the devil, the devil.

As for the children, God bless and God will them no sorrow.
Great jubilation there's some celebration beginning.

Share the confusion and lies disillusion tomorrow.
Total rejection to lies and deception and sinning.
Sinner's take heed, for the life that you lead is deceiving. Yeah!

Nothing replaces a man that embraces believing. No!

(Repeat and fade)
Let Me Get To Know You

Words and Music by Paul Anka

Moderately slow

Let me get to know you,
Let me kiss you slowly,
help me make it last,
there upon your mouth.

Em    Am    B7

Help me spare the moment,
Let me get to know you.

good things
north, east, pass so fast.
west, and south.
Love, love, love, we found
love together. In each other, oh
we found love.

Loving you comes easy. With someone like you,
Let me build you rainbows. Keep you from the rain.
skin to skin, you please me.
Fill your world with sunshine.

I hope I please you too.
time and time again.

Love, love, love.
We found love together in each other, oh, we found love.
Let Me Try Again

Moderately slow (with much feeling)

Verse

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

It was only self-deceiving to

Bb

There’s no sense to life without you. Now

Am7

walk away from someone who means everything in life to you.

Dm7

You all I do is just exist and think about the chance I’ve missed. To

G7

Gm7/C

C7
learn from ev'ry lone-ly day. I've learned and I've come back to stay.

beg is not an easy task. But pride is such a fool-ish mask.

Chorus

Let me try a - gain! Let me try a - gain! Think of all we had be-fore,

let me try once more. We can have it all, you and I a - gain.

Just for-give me or I'll die. Please let me try a - gain!
Moderately slow rock beat

I'm just a Lonely Boy, lonely and blue;

I'm all alone, with nothin' to do. I've got everything you could think of,

But all I want is someone to love.

Words and Music by Paul Anka
(Guitar tacet)

Someone, yes, someone to love, someone to kiss, someone to hold at a moment like this. I'd like to hear someone say, "I'll give you my love each night and day."

Lifetime of love means more to me than riches or fame untold. Somewhere there's a someone waiting for me. I'll
find her before I grow too old. Some-body, some-body, some-body, please send her to me. I'll make her happy, just wait and see. I prayed so hard to the heavens above, That I might find someone to love. I'm just a
Words and Music by
Paul Anka

Man-y men came here as sol-
diers, Man-y men are tired and wea-
ry, Man-y men will pass this way; Man-y men will count the
ho-urs, As they live THE LONG-EST DAY.
sun-set, When it ends THE LONG-EST DAY.

DAY, THE LONG-EST DAY, THE LONG-EST DAY,
This will be THE LONG-EST DAY. Filled with hopes and
filled with fears, Filled with blood and sweat and tears. Man-y
men, the mighty thousands, Man-y men, to victo-
ry: Marching on right into battle, In THE
LONG-EST DAY in history. Man-y
Love Is a Lonely Song

Words and Music by
Paul Anka and Johnny Harris

Slowly

Recitative: Baby this letter's for you. I haven't got a lot to say to you but I'll just have to say it anyway. It's very hard for me to sit down and kinda tell you that I was wrong, but I was ... Take care love .......

Love's ______ a lone-ly song
Love's ______ an em-pthy room
on ______ a rain-y day.
since ______ you went a-way.

You and
You and
I  
I  

not together, said goodbye, 

couldn't make it, said goodbye. 

till forever, said goodbye, 

couldn't take it. 

Far away, far away, 

far away from you. 

Yes-ter-day, oh, yes-ter-day 

Love's a lonely song
since you went away. You and I not together, said goodbye.

to forever, said goodbye. said goodbye.

bye. Baby I can't go on without you,

every day I think about you. Baby I can't go on without you, every day I think about you.
My Way

Moderately slow

And now the end is near, and so I face the final
(Re-) greets, I've had a few, but then again, too few to

curtain, My friend I'll say it clear, I'll state my
mention, I did what I had to do, and saw it

case, thru of which I'm cer-tain. I've lived a life that's full, I trave-led
without ex-emp-tion. I planned each chartered course, each care-

Original French Words by Gilles Thibault

English Words by Paul Anka
Music by Jacques Revaux and Claude Francois
each step and ev’ry high-way, And more, much more than this, I did it
a-long the by-way, And more, much more than this, I did it

My Way. Re- My Way. Yes, there were
times, I’m sure you knew, when I bit off more than I could chew, But thru it

all, when there was doubt, I ate it up, and spit it out. I faced it
all, and I stood tall, and did it My Way. I've

loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fill, my share of losing, And

now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing. To

think I did all that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way." Oh,
no, oh no, not me, I did it My Way. For what is a man, what has he got, if not himself, then he has not to say the things he truly feels, And not the words of one who kneels. The record shows I took the blows, and did it My Way.
Moderately slow

Words and Music by Paul Anka

You caught me fooling around with somebody new.

You caught me fooling around now I'm losing you.
The nights your voice on the phone said I'm waiting here.

'Cause you're a one man woman, you're a one man woman.
-man, Oh you’re a one man woman But I’m a two timing
-man, ‘Cause I’m a one man woman But I’m a two timing

man. man. "The Oh, ba-by you know I’m sor-

ry. Sure, it’s the same old story. I keep com-ing back, and I

let you. ‘Cause I’d rather for-give than for-get you. Now
F       C7      F       C7
I won't need no chains to tie me down

F                 C7             Dm         F7
lost your way, my love but now you've found that I'm a

Gm7             C7         Gm7             C7
one man woman. Yes, you're a one man woman. Oh, I'm a

Gm7                     C7         Gm7                     C7
one man woman. But I'm a two timing man.
I'm a one man woman
I'll be a one woman

You're a one man woman
I'm a one woman

one man woman yes, you're a one woman man.
Yes, you're a
Moderately

Ev'ry day my Pa-pa would work to help to make ends meet,
Ev'ry night my Pa-pa would take and tuck me in my bed,
see that we would eat, keep those shoes up on my feet,
kiss me on my head, after all the pray'rs were said.

Growing up with him was easy, time just flew on by, the years began to fly,
he aged and so did I.

I could tell that

mama wasn’t well.

Papa knew and deep down so did she.

so did she.

When she died

Papa broke down and cried.

All he said was God why not take me.
Every night he sat there sleeping in his rocking chair.
Then one day my papa said, son I love the way you've grown
he never went up stairs all because she wasn't there.
make it on your own, I'll be O. K. alone.

Every time I kiss my children Papa's words ring true your
I remember every word my Papa used to say.

(Repeat and Fade)
children live through you, they'll grow and need you too.
live them every day. He taught me well that way.
Moderately slow

And they called it Puppy Love.

Oh, I guess they'll never know,

how a young heart really feels,

and why I love her so.

And they called it Puppy
Love, just because we're in our teens,

Tell them all it isn't fair to take away my only dream.

I cry each night my tears for you, my tears are all in vain.
Put Your Head on My Shoulder

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, May-be 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,
Mr. {Eb} {Cm7} {Fm7} {Bb7} {Eb} {Cm7} {Fm7} {Bb7} {Eb} {Cm7} {Fm7} {Bb7}

Ba - by, Words I want to hear, Tell me, Tell me that you love me

1. Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

too. Put your head on my too. Put your head on my

Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

should - er, Whisper in my ear, Ba - by, Words I want to hear,

Eb Cm Fm

Ba - by, Put your head on my should - er.

\textit{rit.}
Moderately

1. Well, she's all you'd ever want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to dinner.

2. Never in the way, always something nice to say, what a blessing.

4. Knows what I'm about, she can take what I dish out and that's not easy.

Well, she always knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a winner.

I can leave her on her own, knowing she's O.K. alone and there's no messing.

Well, she knows me thru and thru, she knows what to do and how to please me.

Chorus

She's A Lady, wo... oh... oh, She's A Lady...
talkin' about that little lady, and the lady is mine.

1.  
2.  To next strain  
3.  Repeat Chorus  
4.  and fade  

2. Well, she's  
3. Well, she  
4. She's A (3)never asks very much

and I don't refuse her, always treat her with respect, I never would abuse her.

What she's got is hard to find and I don't want to lose her. Help me build a mountain from a

little pile of clay ay-ay-ay!

4. She
Do I Love You? You should know by now. Do I Love You? Must I show you how.

Do I Love You? Do I have to say?

Repeat and Fade

Do I Love You? Yes, In Every Way. Do I Love You? You should
Slowly

I see you and I want you.

Something about you baby drives me wild.

Something about you baby drives me crazy.

Something's got me acting like a child.

When I touch you it's like the first time.
need to be fulfilled by what I see. By what I see.

loving you has gone and done to me. Done to me.

I see in you the need in me. the

Fade away need to be fulfilled by what I see.
This Is Your Song

Words and Music by
Paul Anka

Slowly (with a double time feel)

This is your song, yes I'm tell'in' the world there's no liv-in' with-out you.

Could'n't be wrong, 'cause I wake up ev'-ry morn-in' think'in' a bout you.

When I'm look'in' at you I can feel some-thing so real, lovin' you mad-ly.

need-ing you bad-ly. This is your song, from the
hills of my heart there's a melody playing. Couldn't be wrong, from the way that I feel I think I'll be staying. Free as the wind, so am I. Still and all we both try to make it together, make or break it together.

Every day there's something that you say that makes me want to stay, makes me want to stay together.

Every day there's something that you say that makes
Moderately slow

Good morning yesterday, you wake up and time has slipped away, and suddenly it's hard to find the memories you left behind. Do you remember the laughter and the tears, the
shadows of misty yester-years?
The good times and the bad you've seen and

all the others in between, remember.
Do you remember the times of your

life?

Reach back for the joy and the

sorrow,

put them away in your mind,

for
mem'ries are time that you bor-row to spend when you get to to-
more.
Here comes the set-ting sun.
The sea-sons are pass-ing one by one so

gath-er mo-ments while you may. Col-lect the dreams you dream to-day, re-
Will you remember the times of your life.
We Made It Happen

Words and Music by
Paul Anka and Bobby Gosh

We made it happen and watched it grow,
We took each word and made each one sing,

Put it together from just 'hello,'
We took each day and made each 'day spring,'
We made a wish and made it come true,
We did what they said couldn't be done,

We Made It Happen for me and for you.

Two hearts were taken and made into one.
We were made for each other,
We were made for one another,
We were made to make love,
And girl, we made love.
While We're Still Young

Original Words and Music by Eric Charden and Yves Dessca
English Words by Paul Anka

Verse

Cm

I wake up with you each day,
we go our separate ways,
and so it goes,
end, my love.

Cm/Eb

Once the laughter filled the years,
than laughter turned to tears.
You, you've changed and so have I,
Now, there's silence in the air.

Fm7

I and still we live a lie,
so no-one knows,
my love.

Cm

Ab6

And still we live a lie,
so no-one knows,
my love.

Gsus

Ab6

We can't go
and live our lives this way, the price we have to pay is precious time that’s wasted.

Yes, we’re young and we’re alive, there’s so much to derive from life we haven’t tasted.

Go, and never turn around, let nothing bring you down, tomorrow's waiting for you. To hell with what our friends may say, we can’t go on and live this way there’s
so much to be done while we're still young.

Go young. (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,)

down, to-mor-row's wait-ing for you. To hell with what our friends may say, we

can't go on and live this way, there's so much to be done while we're still tried so hard, love passed us by, go out and have some fun while you're still
You are my destiny, you are what you are to me. You are my happiness, that's what you are. You have my sweet caress,

you share my loneliness. You are my dream come true, that's what you
Heaven and heaven alone can
take your love from me.
'Cause I'd be a fool to ever leave you dear and a
fool I'd never be.
You are my destiny.

you share my reverence.
You're more than life to me.

that's what you are.
You are my
(You're) Having My Baby

Words and Music by Paul Anka

Slow (With a double time feel)

Having my baby, what a lovely way of saying how much you love me. Having my baby, what a lovely way of saying what you're thinking of

Em G F Em G
me. I can see it your face is glowing. I can see it in your eyes. I'm happy in knowin' that you're having my baby. You're the woman I love and I love what it's doin' to you. Having my baby, you're a
woman in love... and I love what's go-in' through you. The need in-
side you, I see it show-in'. Oh, the
seed inside you baby do you feel it grow-in'. Are you happy in
know-in' that you're having my baby. Girl: (I'm a
Woman in love and I love what it's doin' to me.

Having my baby.

Girl: (I'm a woman in love and I love what's goin'

through me.)

Didn't have to keep it, wouldn't put you through it.

You could have swept it from your life but you wouldn't
do it, no, you wouldn't do it.

And you're having my baby.

Girl: (I'm a woman in love and I love what it's doing to me.)

Having my baby.

Girl: (I'm a woman in love and I love what's going through me)

Having my baby.