Ain't misbehavin'
Blueberry hill
Cabaret
Down by the riverside
Dream a little dream of me
Go down, Moses
Hello, Dolly!
Jeepers creepers
Just a Gigolo
Kiss of fire
Let's call the whole thing off
Nobody knows the trouble I see
Only you (and you alone)
Sweet Georgia Brown
Tiger rag (hold that tiger)
We have all the time in the world
What a wonderful world
When the Saints go marching in
When you're smiling
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AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'  

Words by Andy Razaf - Music by Fats Waller, Harry Brooks

Medium

A

No one to talk with,
1st time Trumpet
2nd time Voice

all by myself,
no one to walk with, but
I'm happy on the shelf.
Ain't mis-be-hav-in',
I'm sav-in' my love for you.

I know for cer-tain
the one I love,
I'm thru with flir-tin' it's

just you I'm think - in' of.
Ain't mis-be-hav-in',
I'm sav-in' my love for

Like Jack Horn-er
in the cor-ner
don't go no-where, what do I care. Your kiss-es are worth wait-in'

for, be-lieve me. I don't stay out late, don't care to go.

I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my ra-di-o. Ain't mis-be-hav-in'

I'm sav-in' my love for you.

Solos on form (ABC), then D.S. to Coda
BLUEBERRY HILL

Words and Music by Al Lewis, Larry Stock, Vincent Rose

Moderately

I found my

thrill on Blue-ber-ry Hill, on Blue-ber-ry Hill when I found you. The moon stood
still____ on Blue-ber-ry Hill______ and lin-gered un-

til____ my dreams came true____ The wind in the

wil-low played____ love’s sweet mel-o-dy____ but all of those

vows we made____ were nev-er to be____ tho’ we’re a-
part, you're part of me still for you were my

thrill on Blue-ber-ry Hill I found my

wil-low played love's sweet mel-o-dy; but all of those

vows we made were nev-er to be tho' we're a -
part, you're part of me still for you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill. (Vocal scat)
CABARET

Medium

Words by F. Hebb - Music by John Kander

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom,

Come hear the music play;
time for a holiday;

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life is a cab-a-ret, old chum,

life is a cab-a-ret, old chum,

come to the cab-a-ret...

come to the cab-a-ret...

To Coda

Come taste the wine, come hear the band,

come blow the horn, start celebrat-ing,
right this way, your table's waiting.
No use permitting some
prophet of doom, to wipe every smile a
way; life is a cabaret, old chum,

D.S. (Trumpet solo) to Coda

come to the cabaret.
CODA

Life is a cabaret, old chum,
only a cabaret, old chum, so come to the cabaret.
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Traditional

Moderately

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield.

Choir: Down by the

(3rd time Voices tacet)

(3rd time Trumpet)

I'm gonna lay down my heavy load.
I ain't gon-na study war no more._
I ain't gon-na study war no more._
I ain't gon-na study war no more._
I ain't gon-na study war no more._

I'm gon-na study war no more._

Down by the river side._
lay down my heavy load._
2. Study war no more.

D.S. to Coda 1

CODA 1

D.S.S. to Coda 2

I ain't gonna

CODA 2

war no more

lay down my
Down by the river-side, down by the river-side.
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield.

Down by the river-side, I'm gonna lay down my heavy load.
No war, no more.

Down by the river-side, I'm gonna lay down my heavy load.
No war, no more.
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

Words by G.Kahn - Music by F. Andre, W. Schwandt

Moderately

Stars shining bright above you, night breezes seem to

whisper, "I love you", birds singing in the sycamore tree,
"Dream a little dream of me."

Say "night-ie-night" and kiss me, just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me;

while I'm alone and blue as can be, dream a little dream of me.__

stars fading, but I linger on, dear, still craving your

2nd time Voice
kiss;
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this;
sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,
sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you, but in your dreams what ever they be, dream a little dream of me.
GO DOWN, MOSES

Medium

Choir: Go down Mo-ses, way down in E-gyp's land

Choir (a cappella) ad lib.

tell ole Pha-raoh, to let my peo-ple go!

G  C7  D7

Fill Piano

When

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Israel was in Egypt's land,
Moses went to Egypt's land,
saith the Lord, behold Moses saith,

Let my people go!

pressed so hard they could not stand,
made old Pharaoh understand,
not I'll smite your first-born dead.

(Yes, the Lord says:)

Go down, Moses went down in Egypt's land,
tell old Pharaoh to let my people go!

Let my people go!
Ah way down in Egypt's land, tell ole Pharaoh, to
let my people go!
Moderately, swing

Jeepers, creepers! Where'd ya get those creepers?

1st time Trumpet
2nd time solo Trumpet

Jeepers, creepers! Where'd ya get those eyes? Gosh all git up!

Now'd they get so lit up? Gosh all git up!
How'd they get that size? Golly gee! When you turn those heaters on, woe is me! Got to put my cheats on.

Jeepers, creepers! Where'd ya get those peepers? Oh! Those weepers!

How they hypnotize! Oh where'd ya get those eyes? eyes?
JUST A GIGOLO
(SCHÖENER GIGOLO)
Words by I. Caesar - Music by L. Casucci

Slow

Trumpet

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2. Just a Gi-go-lo, ev'rywhere I go, peo-ple know the part I'm play-ing.

Paid for ev'ry dance, sell-ing each ro-man-cence, ev'ry night some heart be tray-ing.

There will come a day, youth will pass a-way, then what will they say a-

bout me. When the end comes I know they'll say, "Just a Gi-go-lo", as life goes on with-

Lam Dm6/La Sol La7/Mi Lam Re7
KISS OF FIRE
Words and Music by Lester Hallen, Robert Hill

Moderate tango

I touch your lips and all at once the sparks go flying. Those devil lips that know so well the art of lying, and tho' I see the danger, still the flame grows higher. I know I

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must surrender to your kiss of fire. Just like a torch, you act the soul within me

burning. I must go along this road of no returning, and tho' it burns me and it turns me into ashes, my whole world

crashes without your kiss of fire. I can't re

(End of Solo)
(Tempo I)

sist you. What good is there in try-ing; what good is there de-ny-ing? You're all that I de-

sire... Since first I kissed you, my heart was yours com-

plete-ly if I'm a slave, then it's a slave I want to be. Don't pi-ty

me! Don't pi-ty me! Give me your
lips, the lips you only let me borrow. Love me tonight and let the devil take tomorrow. I know that I must have your kiss although it dooms me tho' it consumes me your kiss of fire.

(Trumpet solo)

fire.

2.
HELLO, DOLLY!

Words and Music by J. Herman

Medium

D13 D7/5 G9 D13 D7/5 G9 D13 D7/5

G9 G7/9 G6 Cdim Dim7 G7 C

2nd time Voice tacet

Hello, Dolly, well, hel-

2nd time Trumpet

Sol9 Sol7/9 Do6 Ddim Rem7 Sol7 Do

Am C7+ Cdim Dm7

lo Dolly, it's so nice to have you back where you belong.
You're look-ing swell,
Dol-ly, I can tell,
Dol-ly, you're still
glow-in', you're still
crow-in', you're still
go-in' strong. I feel the
room sway-in', for the band's
room sway-in', for the band's
play-in' one of your old fa-v'rite
play-in' one of your old fa-v'rite
songs from 'way back when.
songs from 'way back when.
So take her wrap, fel-las,
So gol-ly gee, fel-las,
find her an emp-ty
find her a va-cant
lap, fel-las, Dolly 'll nev-er go a-way a-gain!

Trumpet

I feel the

go a-way, Dolly 'll nev-er go a-way, Dolly 'll nev-er

go a-way a-gain!
LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF

Words by I. Gershwin - Music by G. Gershwin

Moderately

Things have come to a pretty pass, our romance is growing

flat, for you like this and the other... while
I go for this and that. Goodness knows what the
end will be, oh, I don't know where I'm at. It
looks as if we two will never be one,
something must be done.
You say ce-ther and I say eye-ther, you say nee-ther and
You say laugh-ter and I say lawf-ter, you say af-ter and

I say ny-ther; ce-ther, eye-ther, nee-ther, ny-ther,
I say awf-ter; laugh-ter, lawf-ter, af-ter, awf-ter,

let's call the whole thing off! You like po-ta-to and
let's call the whole thing off! You like va-nil-la and

I like po-ti-h-to, you like to-ma-to and I like to-mah-to; po-
I like va-nel-la, you, sa's pa-ri-l-la and I sa's pa-ri-l-la; va-
ta-to, po-tah-to, to-ma-to, to-mah-to!  Let's call the whole thing off!
nil-la, va-nel-la, choc'-late, straw-b'ry!  But oh!

off!  But oh!
off!  If we call the whole thing

If we call the whole thing

off, then we must part.  And oh!
off, then we must part.  So, if

And oh!

If we ev-er part, then that might break my heart!
you like pajamas, and I like pajamas, I'll wear pajamas and
you go for oysters and I go for oysters, I'll order oysters and

give up pajamas. For we know we need each other, so we
cancel the oysters. For we know we need each other, so we

better call the calling off off. Let's call the whole thing
better call the calling off off. Let's call the whole thing

1. C
2. G

off!

off!
NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I SEE

Traditional

Moderately

No-body knows de trouble I see,

(Choir only 2nd time)

No-body knows de trouble I see,

(2nd time Spoken)

2nd time Choir

3rd time Trumpet

No-body knows but Jesus;

3rd time (Db/Ab)

No-body knows but Jesus;

3rd time (Ab)

No-body knows de trouble I see.

Glo-ry, Halle-

knows de trouble I see,

Glo-ry, Halle-

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1. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
   though you see me goin' long so
   times, I'm almost to the ground.
   All my trials here

2. Down below.

   Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
   though you see me goin' long so
   times, I'm almost to the ground.
   All my trials here

   Oh yes my Lord!
Choir: Oh, nobody knows de trouble I see.

Spoken

see, nobody knows but Jesus.

Nobody knows de trouble I see.

Spoken

Glor-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah!
ONLY YOU (and you alone)

Words and Music by B. Ram, A. Rand

Slowly \( \frac{3}{4} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Ab6} &\text{Dbm9} &\text{C7}\text{13} \\
&\text{Lab6} &\text{Reb9} &\text{Sol13} \\
&\text{Cm7} &\text{F9} &\text{Bm7} &\text{Eb9} &\text{Eb9} \\
&\text{Dom7} &\text{Fa9} &\text{Sinn7} &\text{Mi9} &\text{Mi9} \\
&\text{Ab} &\text{Ab7} &\text{Ab6} &\text{C9} \\
&\text{Lab} &\text{Lab7} &\text{Lab6} &\text{Do9}
\end{align*}
\]

(2nd time Voice tacet)

you can make this world seem right

Only

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you can make the darkness bright.  Only

(2nd time solo Trumpet)

you and you alone can thrill me like you do and fill my heart with

love for only you.  Only

you can make this change in me, for it's
true you are my destiny When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do. You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

Instrumental

one and only you.
SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

Words and Music by M. Pinkard, K. Casey, B. Bernie

Moderately

\[ \text{She just got here yesterday,} \]
\[ \text{Brown-skin gals, you'll get the blues.} \]

\[ \text{Things are hot here} \]
\[ \text{Brown-skin pals, you'll} \]

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ever since she came. the coloured folks all claim, say,
coloured maid-en's prayer is answered any where. Say,

no gal made has got the shade on sweet Georgia Brown,
no gal made has got the shade on sweet Georgia Brown,

two left feet but oh! so neat has

two left feet but oh! so neat has

sweet Georgia Brown,
sweet Georgia Brown,

They all sigh and
They all sigh and
wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown, I'll tell you just

why, You know, I don't lie, not not

much, It's been said she knocks 'em dead when when

All those tips the porter slips to to

she sweet Georgia Brown, Since she came, why, they buy clothes at at
Where's that Tiger! Where's that Tiger!

Hold that Tiger!

Hold that Tiger! Choke him, poke him, kick him and soak him!

Where's that Tiger? Where's that Tiger?
The page contains sheet music with musical notes and lyrics. The music notation is written in a treble clef and includes chords and lyrics:

Where can he be?

Low or High - brow, they all

cry now: "Please play that Ti - ger Rag" for me"
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Words and Music by G.D. Weiss, G. Douglas

Lento

I see trees of green,
red roses too,
for me and you, and I
think to myself,

What a wonderful world.
I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the
bright blessed day, the dark sacred night, and I think to myself,

What a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are
also on the faces of people go-in' by, I see

friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do!"

They're really sayin', "I love you", I hear

babies cry, I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know, and I think to myself. What a wonderful world.

Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
When the Saints Go Marching In

Brightly

with spirit
toef

Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh, when the crown refuse to all,
Oh, when the gather 'round throne,

Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh, when the crown refuse to all,
Oh, when the gather 'round throne,
in.
shine.
all.
throne.

G7          G7          F          F7
Dear Lord, I want to be in that

Sol7       Do7       Fa      Fa7

Bb          Bdim       F          C7
number,
when the saints go marching

Sib       Sidim     Fa      Do7
number,
when the sun refuse to

number,
when they crown Him Lord of

number,
when they gather 'round the

1. 2. 3.

F          Bb7        F
in.

Oh, when the

F          Bb7        F

shine.

Oh, when they

all.

Oh, when they

thrones.

Fa      Sib7        Fa

Fa      Sib7        Fa
WE HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD

Words by Hal David - Music by John Barry

Moderately

We have all the time

in the world
time e - nough - for
life to unfold all the precious things love has in store. We have all the love in the world; if that's all we have, you will find we need nothing more. Ev'ry step of the way will
find us with the cares of the world far be-
hind us. We have all the time in the world just for love, nothing more, nothing less, only

love. We have love.
WHEN YOU’RE SMILING

Words and Music by M. Fisher, J. Goodwin, L. Shay

Moderately

I heard a tramp say, 
up - on the high-way,
I used to worry, 
I used to hurry

as he was tramp ing a long,
each time it started to rain,

“Life is worthwhile, each time you smile”, then he
now I see light, learned wrong from right, and you’ll
started singing this song.

When you're never hear me complain.

smiling... when you're smiling... the whole world

smiles with you... when you're laughing... when you're

laughing... the sun comes shining through... but when you're
You bring on the rain so stop your crying.

Be happy again Keep on sighing.

'Cause when you're smiling the whole world smiles with you When you're you.

When you're you