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THE LOOK OF LOVE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

\[Dm7sus\]

\[Am7\]

The look ___ of love ___ is in ___ your eyes, ___
The look ___ of love ___ is on ___ your face, ___

\[A7(sus)\]

A look ___ your smile ___ can't disguise ___
A look ___ that time ___ can't erase ___

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The look of love, it's saying so.
Be mine tonight, let this be just.

Much more than just words could ever say
The start of so many nights like this.

And what my heart has heard, well, it takes my breath away.
Let's take a lover's vow and then seal it with a kiss.
I can hardly wait to hold you, feel my arms a-round you,

How long I have waited, waited just to love you, now that I have found you

you've got the look, don't ever go, don't ever

go,

I love you so.
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rhythmically

Raindrops keep fallin' on my

head,

and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his

bed,

Nothin' seems to fit.

Those raindrops are fallin' on my
They keep fallin' so I just did me some talkin' to the sun.

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done. Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head. They keep fallin'!

But there's one thing I know
The blues— they send to meet me won't defeat me.

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
soon be turnin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause

I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'. Because I'm

free nothin's worryin' me.
WALK ON BY

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With a beat

1. If you see me walk-in' down the street and I start to cry, each time we meet,
2. I just can't get over losin' you and so if I seem broken and blue.

Walk on by, Walk on by,

Make believe that you don't see the tears. Just let me grieve in
Foolish pride, that's all that I have left. So let me hide the
private, Cause each time I see you, I break down and cry.
tears and the sadness you gave me when you said good-bye.

Walk on by, Don't stop, Walk on by.

Don't stop, Walk on by.
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With a jazz waltz feel

What the world needs now is love, sweet love,

It's the only thing that there's just too little of. What the world needs now is love, sweet
love, No, not just for some, but for ev'ry one.

Lord, we don't need an other mountain,
Lord, we don't need an other meadow,

There are mountains and hill sides e-
There are corn fields and wheat fields e-

ough to climb; There are oceans and
rivers enough to cross, enough to last
moon beams enough to shine, Oh, listen, Lord,

till the end of time.
if you want to know. What the

ev'ryone. No, not just for some. Oh, but

just for ev'ry one.
ANY DAY NOW

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

F6
Am
Bbmaj7

Day Now
Day Now
I will hear you say,
when your restless eyes
“Good-bye, my love,”
meet someone new.

Bdim
F

And you'll be on your way,
Oh to my sad surprise
Thes, my wild,
And the blue shadows will

A7/C8
Dm
Gm7-5
F/C

bird, you will have flown, oh.
all over town, oh.
An-y Day Now
An-y Day Now
I'll be all a-

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I know I shouldn't want to keep you if you don't want to stay. And
yet until you're gone forever I'll be holding on for dear life, holding you this way, begging you to
stay. Any Day Now, when the clock strikes go, you'll call it
off, And then my tears will flow. Then my
wild blue shadows will fall all over town.

Day Now love will let me down, cause you won't be a
round. And the round.

Day Now when you won't be a
round.
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE

Words by 
HAL DAVID

Music by 
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately, rhythmically

Excitedly

Do you know the way to San Jose? I've been away so long,
You can really breathe in San Jose. They've got a lot of space.

R.H.

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way to San-Jose? I'm going back to find some peace of
raised in San-Jose. I'm going back to find some peace of
mind in San-Jose. L.A. is a great big free-way.
mind in San-Jose. Fame and fortune is a magnet.

Put a hundred down and buy a car.
It can pull you far away from home.

In a week maybe two, they'll make you a star.
With a dream in your heart you're never alone.
Weeks turn into years. How quick they pass, and all the stars.
Dreams turn into dust and blow away, and there you are.

that never were parking cars and pumping gas.
without a friend. You pack your car and ride away.

1. 2.

I've got lots of friends in San Jose.
Do you know the way to San Jose?

Can't wait to get back to San Jose.

Keep repeating and fade.
DON'T MAKE ME OVER

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rock Ballad

Don't make me o-ver,

now that I can't make it with-

out you.

Don't make me o-ver,

now that I'd do any-thing

for you.

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I wouldn't change one thing about you.

1. Don't pick on the things I say,
2. Just take me inside your arms,

the things I do,

and hold me tight,

Just love me with all my faults,
by my side,

the way that I love you.
if I am wrong or right.

I'm beggin' you.
I'm beggin' you.
Don't make me o-ver,
now that you've got me at your com-mand.

Accept me for what I am,
accept me for the things that I do.
THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR

Words and Music by
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and BURT BACHARACH

And I never thought I'd feel this way... 

and as far as I'm concerned I'm glad I got the chance to say... 

that I do believe I love you. And if I should ever go a way... 

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well, then close your eyes— and try to feel the way we do today—
well, then close your eyes— and know these words are coming from my heart.
and then if you can remember—
Keep smiling, keep shining, knowing you can always count on me— for sure— that's what friends are for.
For good times and bad times
I'll be on your side forever
more.
That's what friends are for.

Repeat and fade
Vocal ad lib.
you can share. All you gotta do is

hold him and kiss him, and love him and show him that you care.

Show him that you care just for him, Do the things he likes to do,

Wear your hair just for him.
'cause you won't get him think-in' and pray-in',

wish-in' and a-hop-in'. 'Cause wish-in' and hop-in' and

think-in' and pray-in', plan-nin' and dream-in' his kisses will start,

that won't get you into his heart. So if you're
thinkin' a how great true love is.

All you gotta do is hold him and kiss him and

squeeze him and love him, Just do it and after you do, You will be

his.
ALFIE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Very Slowly, Rubato

Cadd9

What's it all about, Al-fie?

is it

Cmaj

just for the moment we live?

What's it

Cmaj7addA

all about when you sort it out, Al-fie?

Em7

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Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?

And if only fools are kind, Alfie, then I
guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life belongs only to the strong.

Alfie, what will you lend on an old golden rule? As
As I believe there's a heaven above, Al-fie,
I know there's something much more.
Something even non-believers can believe in,
I believe in love, Al-fie,
Without true love we just exist.
ist,
Al - fie.
Un - til you find the love you've
missed you're noth-ing,
Al - fie.
When you walk let your heart
lead the way and you'll find love any day,
Al - fie,
Al - fie.
HEARTLIGHT

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND, BURT BACHARACH
and CAROLE BAYER SAGER

Come back again;

I want you to stay next time;

'Cause
sometimes the world ain't kind
when people get lost like you.

and me.
I just made a

friend; home,
A 'Cause

friend is someone you need,
everyone needs a place.
But now that he had to go away,
And home's the most excellent place of all.

Em7
Fm7

Em7/A
Fm7/Bb

Dmaj7
Ebmaj7
Cm7

still feel the words that he might say:
I'll be right here if you should call me,

Turn on your

Chorus
Gmaj7

Dmaj7
2nd time

Abmaj7

Emaj7

. heart - light,
Let it shine wherever you go,

Let it make a happy glow for all the world to see.
Dmaj7

Ebmaj7

Gmaj7

Abmaj7

Tum on your heart-light

B7

C7

in the middle of a young boy's dream. Don't wake me

Em7/A

Dadd9

To Coda

gonna take a ride across the moon, you and
place of all. And I'll be right here if you should call me. Turn on your heartlight now.
THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALANCE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderato

1. When Liberty Valance rode to
town the women folk would hide,
man stay on when he should go,
they'd hide.

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step aside, 'Cause the point of a gun was the one
grow, But the point of a gun was the only law

that Liberty understood. When it
that Liberty understood. When the
came to shootin' straight and fast he was a
final showdown came at last in he was law book

Tacet

mighty good. From out of the east a stranger
was no good. Alone and afraid she prayed that
came, a law book in his hand, a man.

he'd return that fateful night, that night.

The kind of a man the west would need to tame a

When nothing she said could keep her man from goin'

troubled out to land; 'Cause the point of a gun was the

fight. From the moment a girl gets to

on-ly law be full grown that Lib-er-ty un-derstood. When it

the ver-y first thing she learns when two
cames to shootin' straight and fast
he was only

tacet

mighty good. Many a man would face his gun and

one returns. Everyone heard two shots ring out, one

man-y a man would fall, The man who shot

shot made liberty fall, The man who shot

lib- er- ty Val- ance, he shot liberty Val- ance,
he was the bravest of them all.

2. The love of a brave...

bravest of them all.

dim. poco a poco
ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT RACHAEL

Moderately Slow

Last night I
(You know I'm)

hurt you, but darlin', remember
sorry, I'll prove it with just one

this, only love can break a heart...
only love can break a heart...

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Only love can mend it again.

You know I'm gain.
Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done, try to forgive me and let's keep the
two of us one! Please let me hold you and love you for always and always, only love can break a heart,
on - ly love can mend it again.
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

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While combing my hair now and wondering what
At work I just take time and all through my
dress to wear now I say a little prayer for you.
coffee break time I say a little prayer for you.

For ever, for ever you'll stay in my heart and
I will love you for ever and ever. We never will part. Oh,
how I'll love you. Together, together, that's how it must be. To

live without you would only mean heart-break for me.

My darling, believe me,

for me there is no one but
you.
Please love me too.

I'm in love with you. Answer my prayer.
Say you love me too...
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

What do you get when you fall in love,...
A girl with a pin to burst your bubble,
That's what you get for all your trouble,
I'll never fall in love again...

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I'll never fall in love again.

1. What do you get when you kiss a guy? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia.

2. What do you get when you give your heart to a girl? You get it all broken up and battered.

3. What do you get when you need a guy? You get enough tears to fill an ocean.

After you do, she'll never phone you; that's what you get for your devotion; I'll never fall in love again.
I'll never fall in love again.

Don't tell me what it's all about. 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out.
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you. That is why I'm here to remind you.
What do you get when you fall in love.

You
only get lies and pain and sorrow, So for at least until tomorrow.

I'll never fall in love again.

Repeat these 4 bars last time

Never fall in love again.
THE APRIL FOOLS

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Verse

Bbmaj7

1. In an April dream,
2. Little did we know

once you
where the

came to me,
road would lead.

When you smiled
Here we are

looked into your eyes and I knew
I'd be loving

milllion miles away from the past,
traveling so
you and now. Then you touched my hand and I fast. 
There's no turning back if our.

learned A - pril dreams can come true. A - pril dream doesn't last. Are we
sweet

Refrain

just A - pril fools who can't

see all the danger around us? If we're
just April fools I don't care.

True love has found us now. We'll find our way somehow.

No need to be afraid.

True love has found us now.
WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT?

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate Waltz Tempo

What's new Pussy cat
whoa

What's new Pussy cat
whoa

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1. Pussy cat, Pussy cat, I've got flowers and
2. Pussy cat, Pussy cat, you're so thrilling and
3. Pussy cat, Pussy cat, you're delicious and

lots of hours to spend with you.
I'm so willing to care for you.
if my wishes can all come true
So go and powder your cute little pussy-cat nose.
So go and make up your big little pussy-cat eyes.
I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussy-cat lips.

Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,

I love you yes I
I love you yes I
I love you yes I

G

Am7
D6b
You and your pussy cat lips.

You and your pussy cat eyes.

You and your pussy cat nose.

Coda
YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN
(IF YOU BREAK MY HEART)

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With a Gentle Beat

Mother told me always to follow the golden rule,
I've been hearing rumors about how you play around;
I can hardly wait for the day when we say I do.

And she said it's really a sin to be mean and cruel.
Though I don't believe what I hear, still it gets me down.
It's a day I've dreamed of so long, now it's coming true.

So remember if you're untrue, angels up in heaven are
If you ever should say goodbye, it would be so awful the
You will promise to cherish me... If you break your promise the
looking at you. You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart...

angels would cry. You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart.

angels will see. You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart.

So be very careful not to make us part. You won't get to heaven if you break my heart.

Oh no. no.

Repeat and Fade
(THEY LONG TO BE) 
CLOSE TO YOU

Words by 
HAL DAVID

Music by 
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow, with a steady beat

Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near? Just like me

they long to be close to you. Why do
stars fall down from the sky every time you walk by?

Just like me— they long to be close to you.

On the day that you were born the
Angels got together and decided to create a dream come true.

So, they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of dim. poco a poco

Gold and starlight in your eyes of blue. That is
why all the boys in town follow you all around.

Just like me they long to be close to you.

Just like me they long to be close to you.
A HOUSE IS NOT A HOME

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Slowly and Expressively

A chair is still a chair even when there's no one

sitting there;

But a chair is not a house, and a
house is not a home when there's no one there to hold you tight, and no one there you can kiss good night.

room is still a room even when there's nothing there but gloom;

But a room is not a house, and a house is not a home when the
two of us are far apart and one of us has a broken heart.

Now and then I call your name and suddenly your face appears;

But it's just a crazy game

when it ends it ends in tears. Darling, have a heart.
don't let one mistake keep us apart.  I'm not
meant to live alone.  Turn this house into a home.  When I
climb the stairs and turn the key, Oh, please be there still in love with

1. Bb maj7

2. Bb maj7

me.  A me.
ON MY OWN

Words and Music by
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and BURT BACHARACH

So many times, said it was forever;
So many promises never should be spoken;
So many times, I know I could have told you;

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said our love would always be true.
now I know what loving you cost.
los'in' you, it cuts like a knife.

Something in my heart always knew
I'd be
Now we're up to talk in' divorce
You walked out and there went my life; I don't

F(addG)/C

lying here beside you.
weren't even married.
want to live without you.

To Coda
on my own,
once a gain,
on my own,
on my

on my own.
on more
on my

By myself;
F(no 3rd)             Bbmaj7
C/Bb   C

no one said it was easy.

F(no 3rd)             Bbmaj7

but it once was so easy.

Gm7 3fr.

Well, I believed in love, now here—

I stand; I wonder why.
Gm7/C

I'm on my own. (Group) On my

F(addG)/C

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib on repeats)

Gm7/C  F(addG)/C

Coda

Gm7/C  F(addG)/C  F6(no 5th)/C

Vocal ad lib

own, on my own, own, on my own, on my own, by myself. (Group) On my
BLUE GUITAR

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Please hear the song my BLUE GUITAR is playing.

Why did you go away the song is saying.

Listen to my BLUE GUITAR call to you while my heart is aching and breaking in

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two. Every note repeats I want you. Night and
day my song will haunt you 'til things are like they were before, and you are in my arms once more.

Play, play my BLUE GUITAR, tell her that I love her so. Play, play my BLUE GUITAR, true love will find a
way I know.

Every arm's once more.
TRAINS AND BOATS AND PLANES

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Trains and boats and planes are passing by.

They mean a trip to Paris or Rome to someone else,

but not for me. The trains and the boats and planes took you a-

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way, away from me.

We were so in love, and high above we had a star
to wish upon. Wishes and dreams come true, but not for me.

The trains and the boats and planes took you a.
way, away from me. You are from an
other part of the world. You had to go back a
while and then you said you soon would return again.
I'm waiting here like I promised to. I'm waiting here, but
where are you?

Trains and boats and planes took you away,

but every time I see them I pray, and if my prayers

can cross the sea the trains and the boats and planes

will bring you back, back home to me.
PAPER MACHÉ

Words by
HAIL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Bright

1. Twenty houses in a row, eight people
2. Ice cream cones and candy bars, swings and things like
3. Read the papers, keep aware while you're lounging

watch a T.V. show, Paper people,
bi - cy - cles and cars, There's a sale on
in your leath - er chair, And if things don't

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card-board dreams; how un-real the whole thing seems.
hap-pi-ness, you buy two and it costs less.
look so good, shake your head and knock on wood.

Can we be liv-ing in a world made of pa-per ma-che?

Ev-ry-thing is clean and so neat.
Anything that's wrong can be just swept away,
Spray it with cologne

and the whole world smells

sweet.

Mmm
like paper mâché.
(THERE'S) ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate Tempo

I walk a
When shadows
If you should

long the city streets you used to walk a long with me,
fall I pass the small cafe where we would dance at night,
find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share,

And every step I take recalling
And I can't help recalling
Just come back to the places
calls how much in love we used to be.
how it fell to kiss and hold you tight. Oh, how can
where we used to go and I'll be there.

I forget you, when there is always something there.
to remind me; always something there.
to remind me.
I was born to
love you and I will never be
free.
You'll always be a part of me.

I'll never love another, baby.
I never will forget you, baby.
You'll always be a part of me, oh.
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU
From The Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

Words by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Slowly, with feeling

G maj7
Dm7
G maj7

Sometimes your eyes look blue to me,
Sometimes I feel you're mine alone,

Em
Em11
Em7(A)
A9
Am9
D9(6)

Although I know they're really green,
And yet I'm sure it's just not so.

G maj9
G+
Em7
B41
Bm7 F#m7
D7 C/D
D#7(6)

ly; Changing as I'm treated kindly,
on; After I learn if you're staying,

C maj7 C
C maj7 Fdim
C maj7 C
Am7

moment to moment you're two different people,
Faithful and warm, when I'm in your arms, and then, when you leave, you're
Some-one I know as the man I love, or the man I wish I

so un-true.

But how ev-ery you are, Deep down what-

ev-er you are, WHO-EV-ER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU.

Sometimes your eyes look blue to me.
ARThUR'S THEME
(BEST THAT YOU CAN DO)

From "ARThUR" an ORION PICTURES release through WARNER BROS.

Words and Music by
BURT BACHARACH, CAROLE BAYER SAGER,
CHRISTOPHER CROSS and PETER ALLEN

Moderately

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G7

Please her, some-one who turns your heart around, and
A

next thing you know, you're clos-in' down the town.

Bb

depth in his heart, he's just, he's just a boy.

E7sus4

Wake up and she's still with you, Liv'in' his life one day at a time, he's

A/C♯

even though you left her way across town. You're wonder-in' to your

Dm7

show-ing him-self a really good time. He's laugh-in' about the

G7

F

Bb
When you get caught between the moon and New York City,

I know it's crazy, but it's true.

If you get caught between the
moon and New York City,
the

best that you can do,
the best that you can do

is fall in love
MY LITTLE RED BOOK
(ALL I DO IS TALK ABOUT YOU)

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With a steady beat

I just got out my little red book the minute that you
No girl who's in my little red book just ever could re-
said goodbye your love
And each girl

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thru my little red book I wasn't gonna sit and cry

in my little red book knows you're the one I'm thinking of

C9
Am7
Em7

And I went from
Won't you please come back to Z.
to me.

Dem
Gm
Cm7

I took out every pretty girl in town
Without your precious love I can't go on

They Where
danced can
with me and while I need you so much.

Am7

Fm7

G7

D7

A

C

G

All I did was to talk about you. Hear your name and

All I do is to talk about you. Hear your name and

Gmaj9

F6

Fmaj7

F6

C

G

C

G

I'd start to cry There is just no getting over

I start to cry There is just no getting over
you.

you
TWENTY FOUR HOURS FROM TULSA

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

Dear-est
dar-lin',
I had to write to

When I
saw her
as I pulled in out-

(Instrumental)
danc-ing
close-ly,
all of a sud-den

say that
I won't be
home
an-y-
more.

I lost con-trol as
in I held her
charms.

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happened to me while I was driving
walked up to her, asked where I could get
pressed her, kissed her, told her I'd die be-

home, and I'm not the same anymore,
something to eat and she showed me where
fore I would let her out of my arms.

ly twenty four hours from Tulsa,

ah, only one day away from your
I saw a welcoming arms.

She took me to the cat-

A juke-box started to
tell me about the lights and stopped to rest for the night.

And that is

I play, you

and night turned into day:

As we were

light, 

and I

but 

asked her if she would stay.

She said:

"O.

K."

I love somebody new.

What
can I do? And I can never.
never. never.
go home again.
ANYONE WHO HAD A HEART

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Very Slow

\[\text{Am}\quad\text{Am7}\quad\text{Fmaj7}\quad\text{Bb\#(aus)}\quad\text{B7}\]

Anyone who ever loved could look at me and know that I love you.

\[\text{Am}\quad\text{Am7}\quad\text{Fmaj7}\quad\text{Bb\#(aus)}\quad\text{B7}\]

Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me and know I dream of you.

\[\text{F}\quad\text{Eb}\quad\text{Ab}\quad\text{Cm7}\]

Knowing I love you so.

Anyone who had a heart would

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take me in his arms and love me too.
You couldn't really have a heart and

hurt me like you hurt me and be so un-

true. What am I to do? Every time you go away, I always say—
this time it's good-bye, dear.
Loving you the way I do, I take you back.

Without you I'd die, dear.
Knowing I love you so.

Anyone who had a heart would take me in his arms and love me.
You couldn't really have a heart and hurt me like you hurt me and be so un... true. What am I to do? true. Anyone who had a heart would love me too. Anyone who had a heart would surely take me in his arms and always...
love me, Why won't you?

Anyone who had a heart would love me too.

Anyone who had a heart would surely

take me in his arms and always love me.

Why won't
MAKING LOVE

Words and Music by
CAROLE BAYER SAGER,
BURT BACHARACH and BRUCE ROBERTS

Slowly

Ebmaj7  Ab6  Gm7

Here, close to our feelings, we touch again...
we

Abmaj7  Gm7  Fm7  Bb11

love again, Remember when we thought...
our hearts would never mend...
and we're

Ebmaj7  Dbmaj7  Ab/C  Abm/Cb  Eb/Bb  Bb11

live our lives, Remember when we thought...
we never would survive...
But now

all the better for each other.
There's more to love...
know, than Making Love...

Some things never change...

And now I'm feeling strong enough to let you in...

Some things sometimes do.

And now
neither one of us is breaking. Now we know there's more to

love than Making Love. And I'll remember you and

Making Love.

And I'll remember you.
PROMISES, PROMISES

From The Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With Fire

With Fire

With Fire

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nerve
to walk
out.

wrong
can be
right.

If I
Ev'ry

shout,
I'll sleep now,

night.
no feel

more

free.

lies.

Now I can look at my

Things that I promised my

Am7

and be proud, part,
I'm laughing out loud!
But I found my heart.

1. Oh,

Promises, their kind of promises can just destroy your life.

2. Oh,

promises, those kind of promises take all the joy from life!

Oh,
promises, promises, my kind of promises

Can lead to joy and hope and

love,

yes, love.
REACH OUT FOR ME

Words by
HALE DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate Beat

Chorus

1. When you go through a day—And the things that
2. When good friends prove untrue—And the things they

people say—They make you feel so small,
do to you—They make you feel so bad,
They make you feel that your heart will just never stop
They make you feel that you haven't a reason for
achinin'.

And when you just can't ac-
livinin'.

So when you feel you could

cept the abuse you are tak
throw in the towel and just give in.

Dar-lin',

reach out for me.

Don't you wor-ry, I'll see you through.
You just have to reach out for me, I'll be there and
I'll comfort you, Oh, yes, I will. Comfort you and love you,

Oh, How I'm gonna love you. La la la la

Repeat ad lib. - fading out

La, La la la la, La la la la

La, La la la, La la la
MESSAGE TO MICHAEL

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Spread your wings for New Orleans

Kentucky Bluebird, fly away and take a

message to Michael, message to Michael.

She sings each
night in some cafe. In his search to find wealth and fame...

I hear Michael has gone and changed his name.

It's a year since she was here. Kentucky

Bluebird, fly away and take a message to Michael, Martha,
message to Michael. Tell her I miss her more each day. As this

train pulled out down the track, Michael promised she'd

soon be coming back. Oh, tell her how my heart just breaks in

two, since she journeyed far, And even though her dream of
fame fell through, to me she will always

be a star... Spread your wings for New Orleans Kentucky

Bluebird, fly away and take a

message to Michael, message to Michael. Ask her to
Start for home to-day. When you find him, please let him know.

Rich or poor, I will always love him so.

Fly away, Kentucky Bluebird, fly away, Kentucky Bluebird.

Keep repeating and fade out.
THE GREEN GRASS STARTS TO GROW

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

1. The world out

2. When I'm a

side your arms is cold and windy,
a summer

lone, the streets are dark and cloudy,
I walk a
breeze becomes a winter storm; And then you
-round not knowing day from night;

smile at me and almost instantly the
touch my hand. That's all that happens, and the

weather turns warm.
whole world turns bright.

dim - poco a poco
Slowly the green grass starts to grow.

Softly the sunshine of your smile melts the snow.
To me you’re everything that’s true.

My world begins and it will end with only you.

D.S. al Coda

for ever.

Coda

snow.
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Slowly

One less

bell to answer. One less egg to fry.

One less man to pick up after. I should be happy,
but all I do is cry.

(Group:) Cry, cry, cry,

I should be happy.

no more laugh-
ter. Oh, why

did he go? Oh I only know that since he left my

life's so empty. Though I try to forget, it just can't be done. Each time the
door-bell rings I still run. I don't know how in the world to stop thinking of him 'cause I still love him so. I end each day the way I start out, cryin' my heart out. One less bell to answer. One less egg to fry.
One less man to pick up after. No more laughter,

no more love since he went away.

(Group:) Ah

dim. poco a poco

Keep repeating and fade

Ah Ah Ah ah ah ah
THIS GUY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow, with a light beat

You see this guy, this guy's in love with you.

Yes, I'm in love. Who

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looks at you the way I do? When you smile,

I can tell we know each other very well. How

can I show you I'm glad I

got to know you, 'cause I've heard some talk. They
say you think I'm fine. This guy's in love.

and what I'd do to make you mine.

Tell me now, is it so? Don't let me be the

last to know. My hands are shaking. Don't
let my heart keep breaking, 'cause I need your love.

I want your love.

Say you're in love, in love with this guy.

If not, I'll just die.
MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF

Words by
HAL DAVID

Moderato, With A Beat

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

(ad lib.)

'Cause breaking up is

collo voce

so
ver-y hard to do.

If you real-ly love him and there's no-thing I can do.
don't try to spare my feelings,
just tell me that we're through;
and make it easy on yourself.
make it easy on yourself 'cause
breaking up is so very hard to do.

And if the way I hold you can't compare to her 

no words of consolation
will make me miss you less. My darling,

if this is good-bye, I just know I'm gonna cry.

so, run to him before you start cry-in'

too; And make it easy on your self.
Moderato, Not Too Slowly

Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up,

soon he will open the door.

Don't think because there's a ring on your finger
you needn't try any more. For wives should
always be lovers too. Run to his
arms the moment he comes home to you. I'm warning

you. Day after day there are
girls at the office and men will always be men.

Don't send him off with your hair still in curlers, You may not see him again,

for wives should always be lovers
too. Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you. He's almost here.

Hey, little girl, better wear something pretty,
dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music,

time to get ready for love. Oh,

dim. poco a poco

time to get ready, time to get ready,

time to get ready for love.
Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Warmly

The windows of the world are covered with rain.

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1. Where is the sunshine we once knew? Ev'ry body
2. When will those black skies turn to blue? Ev'ry body
3. What is the whole world coming to? Ev'ry body
4. There must be some thing we can do. Ev'ry body

knows when little children play they need a sunny day to
grow straight and tall. Let the sun shine through.
country will call. Let the sun shine through.
some have to die. Let the sun shine through.
long must they cry? Let the sun shine through.

let boys grow into men they start to wonder when their
their quarrel often ends where
it's really angel tears. How
ALFIE
(There's) ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME
ANY DAY NOW
ANYONE WHO HAD A HEART
THE APRIL FOOLS
ARTHUR'S THEME (Best That You Can Do)
BLUE GUITAR
(They Long To Be) CLOSE TO YOU
DON'T MAKE ME OVER
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE
THE GREEN GRASS STARTS TO GROW
HEARTLIGHT
A HOUSE IS NOT A HOME
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER
THE LOOK OF LOVE
MAKING LOVE
MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF
THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALANCE
MESSAGE TO MICHAEL
MY LITTLE RED BOOK (All I Do Is Talk About You)
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER
ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART
ON MY OWN
PAPER MACHE
PROMISES, PROMISES
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD
REACH OUT FOR ME
THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR
THIS GUYS IN LOVE WITH YOU
TRAINS AND BOATS AND PLANES
TWENTY FOUR HOURS FROM TULSA
WALK ON BY
WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT?
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU
THE WINDOWS OF THE WORLD
WISHIN' AND HOPIN'
WIVES AND LOVERS
YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN (If You Break My Heart)