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A MESSAGE TO MICHAEL
(Also Know As "A Message To Martha")
Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8', 4'
Trumpet 8'
Lower: Flute 8', Clarinet 8'
Pedal: 16' (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo, Optional

Moderately Slow

Spread your wings for New Or-leans, Ken-tuck-y

Blue - bird, Fly a-way and take A Message To Mi - chael,
Mar - tha.

Message to Mi - chael. He sings each night in some ca - fé. In her
search to find wealth and fame. I hear Mi - chael has gone and changed his name.

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It's a year since she was here.

Kentucky Bluebird, Fly away and take A

Message To Michael, Message to Michael. Tell him I miss him more each day. As his her

train pulled out down the track, Michael promised she'd soon be coming back.
Oh, tell him how my heart just breaks in two since he 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, Mar- tha, Message to Mar- tha. Ask him to start for home to-day. When you
find him, please let her know,— Rich or poor, I will al- ways love her so.
Fly a-way, Ken- tucky Blue- bird,
Keep repeating and fade out
Fly a-way, Ken- tucky Blue- bird. Fly a-way, fly a-way.

dim. poco a poco
Very slowly, rubato

What's it all about, Al-fie? Is it just for the moment we live? What's it all about when you sort it out, Al-fie? Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind? And if only fools are kind, Al-fie, than I guess it is who we be stung. And if life be longs, only be the strong, Al-fie, what will you lead on an old gold en rule? As sure as I be live there's a hear en a

I know there's some thing much more, some thing even more be live in. I be live in, Al-fie. Without true love we just ex-

lead the way, and you'll find love on y day, Al-fie, Al-fie.
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Suggested Registration

For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8', 4'
Trumpet 8'
Lower: Flute 8', French Horn 8'
Pedal: 16' (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo, Optional

DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE
You can really breathe in San Jose.
They've got a lot of space.

Upper
Moderato, rhythmically

Lower

Pedal

Vibrato On, Normal

Excitedly

F
B♭₃
F
C₇sus

Do You Know The
Way To San-Jose?
I've been away so long.
I may go

C₇

wrong and lose my way.
Do You Know The
I was born and
raised in San-Jose.

F
B♭₃
F

Way To San-Jose?
I'm going back to

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find some peace of mind in San Jose.
L. A. is a great big freeway.

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

two, they'll make you a star.
Weeks turn into years. How quickly they pass.

and all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas.
and there you are without a friend. You pack your car and ride away.
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.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade out

dim. poco a poco
EVERYBODY'S OUT OF TOWN

Words by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8', 4'
Clarinet 8'
Lower: French Horn 8'
Flute 8'
Pedal: 16' (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo On, Normal

Suggested Registration
For Pre-Set Organs
Am 22 8766 422
A 7 00 5644 211
Pedal 5–3
Vibrato 3

Suggested Registration
For Spinet Drawbar Organs
Pedal 4
Vibrato On, Normal

Moderato, not too fast

Upper

\[ \text{Where have the people gone?} \]
\[ \text{Seems like there's no one hang-in'} \]
\[ \text{All of the streets are bare.} \]
\[ \text{No traffic tie-ups any on.} \]

Lower

\[ \text{Look thru the windows, the houses are empty.} \]
\[ \text{Don't have to wait for a seat at the movie.} \]

Pedal

\[ \text{Hey!} \]
\[ \text{Ev'rybody's out of town.} \]

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Seems like I'm the only one around.

Am7   Cm   Gmaj7

Ev'ry-one's moved out from the ghetto,

lots of space.

Emp'ty apartments,

no more pollution, plenty of class-rooms ev'ry place,
And it looks like we're ready to give it one more try.

This time there'll be no alibi. I'm gonna send out a message to Noah. Hey! Better send some people down.

Everyone on earth is out of town.
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8', 4'
      Clarinet 8'
Lower: Diapason 8', Flute 8'
Pedal: 16' (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo, Optional

Upper: Moderato, not too fast

Gm7    Cm7
The moment I wake up, before I put while riding I
I run for the bus, dear,

Lower

F    Bb
on my make-up I think of us, dear.
I Say A Little Prayer For You.

Pedal

Gm7
While combing my hair now and wondering what dress to wear now,
Cm7
At work I just take time and all through my coffee break time.

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Say a Little Prayer for You. Say a Little Prayer for You. For- ev- er, for- ev- er you'll stay in my heart and I will love you for- ev- er and ev- er. We nev- er will part. Oh, how I'll love you. To- geth- er, to- geth- er, that's how it must be. To live with- out 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.

say you love me too.
LONELINESS REMEMBERS
(What Happiness Forgets)

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8’, 4’
Trumpet 8’
Lower: Melodia (French Horn) 8’
Pedal: 16’ (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo, Optional

Suggested Registration
For Pre-Set Organs
A# 00 8654 333
A# 00 6443 211
Pedal 4-2
Vibrato 3

Suggested Registration
For Spinet Drawbar Organs
U 00 8654 333
L 6443 2110
Pedal 3
Vibrato On, Normal

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, rhythmically

Upper

Lower

Pedal

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Gone is the love that I found.

After with never a drop of rain,
we were the fire that lit the stars.

First came the pleasure and then
No other love was as bright

The pain as ours.

We were the talk of the town.
Ev'rything's turn-ing a-round.

Ask any body a-round.
They'll let you know

Gone is the love that I found.
You went away, now I'm alone.

First came the pleasure and then came all the pain.
ODDS AND ENDS
(Of a Beautiful Love Affair)

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Flute 8', 4'
Clarinet 8'
Lower: Flute, Fr. Horn 8'
Pedal: 16', Medium
Vib.: On, Normal

Suggested Registration
For Pre-Set Organs
A# 00 8808 008
A# 00 7534 220
Pedal: 5–3
Vib. & Cho: On, Normal

Suggested Registration
For Spinet Drawbar Organs
®

Upper: Moderato (Not to fast)
Cm7
Fm
Fm6
Eb
Bb7sus
Ebmaj9 Cm7

Lower: mf

Pedal:
Fm
Fm6
Eb
Bb
Cm

(Boy) Clothes and things were gone. There was n't a trace of you.

(Girl) Shirts and ties were gone. There was n't a trace of you.

Your pillow wasn't slept upon, your closet was empty too. All of your should-n't have run away, were you a-

How could you go and leave so completely?

Gone are the dreams that kept us together.

Noth-ing was left of all the mem'ries

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that we used to share, once so happy there.

Just an empty tube of toothpaste and a half-

filled cup of coffee, odds and ends of a beautiful love affair.

At least you-- Odds and Ends of a beautiful love affair.

Keep repeating and fade out. Gradually softer.
**PAPER MACHÉ**

*Lyric by HAL DAVID  
Music by BURT BACHARACH*

**Suggested Registration**  
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs

Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8’, 4’  
Clarinet 8’  
Lower: Diapason 8’  
Pedal: 16’ (Medium)  
Vibrato or Tremolo, Optional

**Suggested Registration**  
For Pre-Set Organs

Pedal 5–4  
Vibrato 3

**Suggested Registration**  
For Spinet Drawbar Organs

Pedal 5  
Vibrato On, Normal

---

**Moderato (not too fast)**

**Upper VERSES**

Twenty houses in a row, eighty people watch a T.V. show.

Bb Dm Fm G7sus G7

---

Paper people, cardboard dreams, How unreal the whole thing seems.

Cm7

---

**CHORUS**

Can we be living in a world made of paper mache?

F7sus N.C. Bbmaj7 Fmaj7

---

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Ev'-ry-thing is clean and so neat. An-y-thing that's wrong can be just swept a-way. Spray it with co-logne and the whole world smells sweet.
Verse 2
Ice cream cones and candy bars,
Swings and things like bicycles and cars.
There's a sale on happiness.
You buy two and it costs less.

Verse 3
Read the papers, keep aware
While you're lounging in your leather chair.
And if things don't look so good
Shake your head and knock on wood.
PROMISES, PROMISES

From the Broadway Musical, "PROMISES, PROMISES"

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs

Upper: Tibia (Flute) 8', 4'
Clarinet 8', Oboe 8'
Lower: French Horn 8'
Flute 8'
Pedal: 16' (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo On, Normal

With fire

Upper
G
A(G)
Flm7

"PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,"
"PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,"
"Im all through with"
"this is where those"

Lower

C
D(C)
Bm7

"PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,"
"PROM - IS - ES, PROM - IS - ES,"
"now! I don't know"
"end! I won't pre -"

Pedal

Am7

"how tend"
"I got the"
"that what was"
"nerve wrong"

"now! I don't know"
"end! I won't pre -"

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to walk out.  If I shout re-

can be right.  Ev-'ry night I'll

mem - ber

sleep now,

I feel no more free.

Now I can look at my self and be
Things that I promised my self fell a-

proud, part,  I'm but laugh-ing out loud!

I found my heart!
Promises, their kind of promises can just destroy your life.

Oh, promises, those kind of promises take all the joy from life! Oh,
PROM-ISES, PROM-ISES, my kind of prom-is-es

Can lead to joy and hope and

love

Yes, love.
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Lyric by HAL DAVID

Moderato, Rhythmically

Music by BURT BACHARACH

Raindrops keep falling on my head,

Moderato Rhythmically

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

Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my

head. They keep fallin' so I just did me some talkin' to the sun

And

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I said I didn't like the way he got things done. Sleep-in' 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.

Rain - drops keep fall-in' on my head, but that does-n't mean my eyes will soon be turn - in'

red. Cry-in's not for me 'cause I'm nev-er gon-na stop the rain by com-plain-in'.

Be-cause I'm free noth - in's wor- ry - in' me.
From The Columbia Pictures Release "CASINO ROYALE"

THE LOOK OF LOVE

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs

Upper: Cello 16'
Violin (Strings) 8', 4', 2'
Lower: Flute 8'
Pedal: 16', 8' (Soft)
Vibrato or Tremolo On, Full

Suggested Registration
For Pre-Set Organs

A\# 40 3446 556
A\# 00 6420 000

Suggested Registration
For Spinet Drawbar Organs

U 40 3446 556
L 6420 0000
Pedal 3
Vibrato On, Normal

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Upper

Moderato

The look of love, it's on your face, a look your

Lower

Dm Am7 Bb9

Pedal

smile can't disguise,
time can't erase.

A7sus A Dm

it's saying so much more than just words could ever say,

Bb Bbm F F7

let this be just 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 around you. How long have I waited,
waited just to love you, now that I have found you. You've got the

Please don't ever
go, I love you so. Don't ever go.
There's Always Something There to Remind Me

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs:
Upper: Diapason, Trumpet 8'
Frute 8', 4'
Lower: Diapason, Flute 8'
Vib.: On, Normal
Pedal: 5-3
Vib. & Cho: On, Normal

Bossa Nova beat
Upper
I walk a - long the ci - ty streets you used to find
I pass the small ca - fé where we would dance at night.
When shadows fall I find you miss the sweet and tender
love we used to share;
If you should find you miss the sweet and tender
love we used to share;
Pedal

Lower
Mf
And ev - 'ry step I take re - calls how much
Mf
And I can't help re - call - ing how it felt
C Cmaj7 C7 F
When there is
And I can't help re - call - ing how it felt
C Cmaj7 C7

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The use of this song with any other music is expressly prohibited
always something there to remind me;

C7          F             C
     \                     \                        \                     
                      \                                    \                   
Fmaj7          G          N.C.  C
     \                     \                        \                     
                      \                                    \                   
F             C          Em          Am
     \                     \                        \                     
                      \                                    \                   
And I will never be free, You'll always be a part of me.

wo wo

Fmaj7          G          N.C.  C
     \                     \                        \                     
                      \                                    \                   
F             C          Em          Am
     \                     \                        \                     
                      \                                    \                   
F             C          Em          Am
     \                     \                        \                     
                      \                                    \                   

WALK ON BY

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Suggested Registration
For General Electronic or Pipe Organs
Upper: Saxophone 8', Trumpet 8'
Clarinets 8'
Lower: Flute 8', Clarinet 8'
Pedal: 16' (Medium)
Vibrato or Tremolo, Optional

Upper Moderately Slow, with a beat

Am7

1. If you see me walk-in' down the
street and I start to cry-

2. I just can't get o-ver los-in'
you and so if I seem-

Am7 D Am7 D Gm7

each time we meet,
bro-ken and blue,

Walk On By,

Am7 Gm7 Am7

Walk On By,

Make be-lieve that
Fool-ish pride,

Am7

you don't see the tears, Just
all that I have left. So

let me grieve in the pri-vate 'cause each time I

let me hide the

Am7

tears and the sad-ness you

Dm

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see you, I break down and cry.
gave me when you said good-bye.
Walk On By, Don't stop.

Don't stop, Walk On By, Don't stop.

Walk On By.
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

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 every-one.

Lord, we don't need another

Lord, we don't need another

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There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb;
There are oceans and rivers enough to cross,
There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine.
Oh, listen, Lord,

There are cornfields and wheatfields enough to grow;
There are meadows and pastures enough to roam;
No, not just for some, oh, but everyone.

What the know,
What the time.

Till the end of time,
If you want to hear.

What you want to know.