IRVING BERLIN
Song folio no. 1

FOR VOICE AND PIANO

BLUE SKIES
CHEEK TO CHEEK
WHEN I LOST YOU
LAZY
WHAT’LL I DO
I NEVER HAD A CHANCE
YOU’D BE SURPRISED
ALL BY MYSELF
EVERYBODY’S DOING IT
WHEN I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND

PRICE 60¢

IRVING BERLIN
Music Company
1650 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.
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Blue Skies

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Voice

G G7 C C7 G

I was blue just as blue as I could be, Ev'ry day was a

C G Gm A7

cloudy day for me,

Bm Daug F#7

Then good luck came a-knocking at my

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door,  
Skies were gray but they're not gray an-y more.

Chorus

BLUE SKIES — smil-ing at me — Nothing but BLUE SKIES

_ do I see, _ Blue-birds — sing-ing a

song — Nothing but blue-birds — all day long,
Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love my! how they fly,

Blue days all of them gone Nothing but BLUE SKIES

from now on.
Cheek To Cheek

Lyrics and Music by IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Voice F C

Heaven, I'm in Heaven,

And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
And I seem to find the happiness I seek.
When we're together dancing, CHEEK TO CHEEK.

Heaven, I'm in Heaven,

Cares that hung around me thru the week
Seem to vanish like a

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Arrangement Copyright 1944 by Irving Berlin, New York, N.Y.
When we're out together danc-ing, CHEEK TO CHEEK,

Oh! I love to climb a moun-tain, And to

reach the high-est peak,

But it does-not thrill me half as much As

danc-ing CHEEK TO CHEEK.

Oh! I love to go out fish-ing in a riv-er or a creek

But I don't en-joy it half as much As danc-ing CHEEK TO CHEEK.
Dance with me, I want my arm about you, The charm about you,

Will carry me through to Heaven. I'm in Heaven,

and my heart beats so that I can hardly speak. And I

seem to find the happiness I seek When we're out together danc-

ing CHEEK TO CHEEK.
When I Lost You

By IRVING BERLIN

Slowly with expression

Chorus

B♭ Dm7 B♭ Gdim F7

I lost the sunshine and roses,
I lost the heavens of blue.

Cdim B♭ F+ Fm G7 Fdim G7

I lost the beautiful rainbow,
I lost the morning dew.

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I lost the angel who gave me

Summer the whole winter through

I lost the gladness that turned into sadness when I lost you.
Lazy

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Chorus

LAZY I want to be LAZY I long to be

out in the sun With no work to be done Under that

awning They call the sky stretching and

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yawning And let the world go drifting by I wanna'

peep through the deep tangled wood counting sheep

'Til I sleep Like a child would With a

great big valise full of books to read where it's peaceful While

I'm killing time being LAZY Y.
I Never Had A Chance

Moderato

Chorus

I NEVER HAD A CHANCE,
I thought you cared for me, but now I see I NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

I NEVER HAD A CHANCE,
Though you never told me so, Somehow I know I
NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

I knew we'd have to part.

For I could always reach your lips
But I could never reach your heart.

My dream about romance ended in a friendly chat,
but more than that I

NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

NEVER HAD A CHANCE.
What'll I Do?

Valse Moderato

By IRVING BERLIN

Gone is the romance that was so divine
'Tis broken and cannot be mended

You must go your way and I must go mine,
But now that our love dreams have ended.

Chorus

WHAT'LL I DO when you are far away
And I am
blue, WHAT 'LL I DO

WHAT 'LL I DO

When I am wondering

who is kissing you WHAT 'LL I DO

WHAT 'LL I DO

DO with just a photograph To tell my troubles

to When I'm alone with only dreams of you That

won't come true, WHAT 'LL I DO? WHAT 'LL I DO?
All By Myself

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Chorus

C

D7

G7

ALL BY MY-SELF... in the morn-ing

ALL BY MY-SELF...

C

G7

C

in the night;

I sit a-lone.

B7

E

B7

E7

in a c-o-sy Mor-ris chair,

So un-hap-py there.

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Playing soli - taire
ALL BY MY-SELF

I get lone - ly
Watching the clock

on the shelf
I'd love to rest my wea - ry
head on some-bo-dy's shoul - der
I hate to grow old - er

ALL BY MY-SELF.
there's a devil in his eye He's such a delicate thing but when he starts in to squeeze,
but there's fire in his eyes He doesn't say very much but when he starts in to speak,

YOU'D BE SURPRISED
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
He doesn't look very strong but when you sit on his knees
He's not so good at the start but at the end of a week

YOU'D BE SURPRISED
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
At a party or at a ball I've
On a street-car or in a train, You'd

got to admit he's nothing at all. But in a Morris chair,
think he was born without any brain. But in a taxi-cab,

YOU'D BE SURPRISED
YOU'D BE SURPRISED

You'd Bc-2
there's a devil in his eye He's such a delicate thing but when he starts in to squeeze,
but there's fire in his eyes He doesn't say very much but when he starts in to speak,

YOU'D BE SURPRISED
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
He doesn't look very strong but when you sit on his knees
He's not so good at the start but at the end of a week

YOU'D BE SURPRISED
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
At a party or at a ball I've
On a street-car or in a train, You'd

got to admit he's nothing at all, But in a Morris chair,
think he was born without any brain, But in a taxi-cab,

YOU'D BE SURPRISED
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
He's not so
He's not so

You'd Be-2

Sec bassa
Everybody's Doin' It Now

By IRVING BERLIN

Chorus

(Guitar tacit) (Spoken)

Ev'ry-body's do-in' it, Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ev'ry-body's do-in' it,

D7

Do-in' it, do-in' it, See that rag-time cou-ple o-ver there,

A7

Watch them throw their should-ers in the air, Snap their fin-gers,
Honey, I declare, It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a bear. There!

Everybody's doin' it, Do-in' it, do-in' it, Everybody's doin' it

(Guitar tacet)
(Spoken)

Do-in' it, do-in' it, Ain't that music touching your heart?

Hear that trombone bustin' apart? Come, come, come, come let us start,

Everybody's doin' it now.

Everybody's doin' it now.
When I Leave The World Behind

When I Leave The World Behind

Respectfully dedicated to the memory of Charles Lounsberry, whose legacy suggested this song

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Voice (With expression)

I know a millionaire, who's burdened down with care, A load is on his

Gdim G7 C D9

mind. He's thinking of the day when he must pass away,

E B7 E B7 E G7 C

And leave his wealth behind, I haven't any gold

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to leave when I grow old, Somehow it passed me by,

I'm very poor, but still I'll leave a precious will when I must say goodbye.

Chorus (With feeling)

I'll leave the sunshine to the flowers, I'll leave the spring-time to the trees; And to the old folks I'll leave the memories of a
When I Leave The World Behind

1. C Cdim G7 Tacet — — — |
2. C Cdim G7 Tacet — — — |

I'll leave the world behind.

I'll leave the world behind.