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Words by
ANDY RAZAF

Music by THOMAS "FATS" WALLER and HARRY BROOKS

Verse:
Boy: Tho' it's a fickle age,
With flirting all the rage,

Girl: Your type of man is rare,
I know you really care,

Here is one bird with self-control,
Happy inside my cage.

That's why my conscience never sleeps,
When you're away somewhere.

I know who I love best,
Thumbs down for all the rest,

Sure was a lucky day,
When fate sent you my way,

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My love was given, heart and soul, So it can stand the test.
And made you mine alone for keeps, Dit-to to all you say.

Moderately \( \text{C} \)

Chorus:

No one to talk with, all by my self, No one to walk with, but

I'm happy on the shelf, Ain't Mis-be-havin', I'm sav-in' my love for

you. I know for certain
the one I love,  I'm thru with flirt-in', it's just you I'm think-in' of,

Ain't Mis-be-havin',  I'm sav-in' my love for you.

Like Jack Hor-ner in the cor-ner,

don't go no-where,  What do I care,  Your kiss-es
are worth waitin' for, believe me.

I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home about eight, just me and my radio, Ain't Misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Ain't Misbehavin' - 4 - 4
All of You

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

(3/4) Fox trot tempo

After watching her appeal from every angle,

There's a big romantic deal I've got to

wangle. For I've fallen for a

All of You - 4 - 1
A, Fm7 ~b/G7+ G7 G dim. C7
certa*♥ love-ly lass,
And it's

not a pass-ing fan-cy or a fan-cy pass.

Refrain-Slowly

I love the looks of you, the

lure of you, I'd love to make a
I'd love to gain complete control of you, And handle All of you.

The eyes, the arms, the mouth of you, The East, West, North and the South of you. I'd love to gain complete control of you, And handle All of you.
I even the heart and soul of you, So

love, at least, a small percent of me, do,

For I love all of

You.

I love the You.
Come on, babe, why don’t we paint the town,
And all that jazz! I’m gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down.
And all that jazz! Start the car, I know a whoop-ee spot where the...
gin is cold but the piano's hot. It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly brawl. And all that jazz!

Slick your hair and wear your buckle shoes. And all that jazz! I hear that.

And All That Jazz - B - 2
Fa-ther Dip is gon-na blow the blues. And all that jazz!

Hold on, hon, we're gon-na bunny hug, I bought some aspirin down at United Drug. In case we shake a part and want a brand new start to do that jazz!

Oh, And All That Jazz - 8 - 3
I'm gonna see my She-ba shimmy shake (And all that jazz!)

Oh, she's gonna shimmy till her garters break (And all that jazz!)

Show her where to park her gir-die,

Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle if she'd hear her
Baby's queer for all that jazz!

Find a flask, we're playing fast and loose. And

Oh, you're gonna see your Sheba

All that jazz!

Right up here is where I shimmy shake, And all that jazz!

Oh,
store the juice, And all that jazz!

I'm gon-na shim-my till my gar- ters break, And all that jazz!

Come on, babe, we're gon-na brush the sky. I bet-cha luck-y Lin- dy nev-er

Show me where to park my gir-dle, Oh,

flew so high, 'Cause in the stra-to-sphere how could he lend an ear to

my moth-er's blood'd cur-dle if she'd hear her ba-by's queer for

And All That Jazz - B - 6
all that jazz!

And All That Jazz - B - 7
No, I'm no-one's wife, but oh, I love my life and all that jazz!
ANOTHER OP’NIN’, ANOTHER SHOW

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Allegro (very lively)

In Phil...
I say "hello"—

Another op' nin' of

Another show. Another job that you

hope, at last,—Will make your future for—

get your past,—Another pain where the
Another Op'rin', Another Show!

Four weeks, you rehearse and rehearse,
Three weeks and it couldn't be worse.
One week, will it

Ulcers grow, Another op'rin' of

Another Op'rin', Another Show - 5 - 3
ever be right? Then out o' the hat, it's that
big first night! The overture is a
bout to start. You cross your fingers and
hold your heart. It's curtain time and a

Another Op'nin', Another Show - 5 - 4
Another Op'nin', Another Show!
AQUARIUS

Words by
JAMES RADO and
GEROME RAGNI

Music by
GALT MacDERMOT

Moderately bright

When the moon is in the seventh house, and

Jupiter aligns with Mars, Then

peace will guide the planets, And
love will steer the stars: This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius. The age of Aquarius.

Aquarius.

Fine
Harmony and understanding, Sympathy and trust abounding,

No more falsehoods or derisions, Golden living dreams of visions, Mystic

crystal revelation, And the mind's true liberation.

quarius,

quarius.

When the

Aquarius 3-3
BEAUTIFUL CITY

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately bright (♩ = 73 – 80)

1. Out of the ruins and rubble, out of the smoke,
2. We may not reach the ending, but we can start.

out of our night of struggle,
slowly but truly mending,
A (9)/C#  C6m7  Dmaj7

can we see a ray of hope?

brick by brick, heart by heart,

One

Now,

C6m7  F6m7  Dmaj9  C6m/E

pale thin ray, reaching for the day,

may be now, we start learning how.

C#6  F##2  C6m  B/E  F#  F##2

We can build a beautiful city,

yes, we can.

C6m  B/E  F#  F##2  C6m  C6m7

yes, we can.

We can build a beautiful city not a
cit-y of an-gels, but we can build a cit-y of man.

man When your trust is all but shattered, when your faith

is all but killed you can give up, bit-ter and bat-

tered, or you can slow-ly start to build
a beautiful city, yes, we can,

yes, we can. We can build a beautiful city, not a city of angels, but finally a city of man.

rall.
THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE

Words and Music by
B.G. DeSYLVA, LEW BROWN
and RAY HENDERSON

Moderately

Cmaj7

The moon belongs to
ev'ry one,
The Best Things In Life Are

C

Dm7

Free,
The stars belong to

ev'ry one.

G7

They gleam there for you and

Dm7

C

G7

The Best Things In Life Are Free - 2 - 1

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The flowers in Spring,
The robins that sing,
The sunbeams that shine
They're yours,
They're mine!
And love can come
to everybody,
The Best Things In Life Are Free.
BEWITCHED

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Piano

\[ Dm7 \quad (\text{not fast}) \quad G7 \quad C \quad Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C \quad A7 \]

He's a fool and don't I know it, But a fool can have his charms;

\[ p \quad \text{a tempo} \]

I'm in love and don't I show it, Like a babe in arms.
Love's the same old sad sensation, Lately I've not slept a wink,

Since this half-pint imitation, Put me on the blink.

Refrain (slowly)

I'm wild again, Beguiled again, A simpering, whimpering

child again, Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am
I.

Could-n't sleep, And would-n't sleep, When

love came and told me I should-n't sleep, Be-witched, both-ered and be-

wild-ered am I.

Lost my heart, but what of it?  He is cold I a-

Bewitched - 4 - 3
He can laugh, but I love it, Although the laugh's on me. I'll sing to him, Each spring to him, And long for the day when I'll cling to him, Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am
Moderately, with a beat

The minute you walked in the joint,
I could see you were a man of distinction,
A real Big Spender,
Good looking, so refined.
Say, would you like to know what's going on in my mind?
So let me get right to the point.
I don't pop my cork for ev'ry guy I see.

Hey! Big spender,

Wouldn't you like to have fun, fun, fun? How's about a few laughs, laughs?

I can show you a
**Big Spender**

*Bb9  A9  Bb9  A13*  

**D. S. al Coda**

**Coda**

**Ebm**  

**Hey, Big Spender!**

**Dm**  

**Hey, Big Spender!**

**Coda**

*Bb9  A9  Dm*  

**Spend a little time with me,**

**Spend a little time with me,**

**Dm6**

**Spend a little time with me,**

**Spend a little time with me,**

---

*Big Spender - 3 - 3*
Refrain (tempo giusto)

A law was made a distant moon ago here.

July and August cannot be too hot;

There's a legal limit to the snow here.

In
Camelot.

Winter is forbidden till December.

And exits March the second on the dot.

Order summer lingers through September.
Cam-e-lot.

I know it

I sounds a bit bi-zzarre,
gives a per-son pause,

That's

But in

That's

But in

Camelot - 5 - 3
A
Gm7

Dm6
C9
Cdim
Gm7
Dm6 C
C7

how conditions are.
are the legal laws.
The

F
F6
Fmaj7
F6
F

rain may never fall till after sundown.

snow may never slush upon the hillside.

By

Fmaj7

Bb
Gb
F
Cdim

eight the morning fog must disappear.
nine P. M. the moonlight must appear.

In

C7
F
A7
Dm7
F7

short, there's simply not an more congenial spot
short, there's simply not a more congenial spot

For

Camelot - 5 - 4
happ'ly ever aftering than here in

poco rit.
a tempo

camelot!

The lot!

roll. e dim.
COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Freely

I'm gonna love you Like nobody's loved you, Come

Slowly and very tenderly

Rain Or Come Shine High as a mountain And

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Come Rain Or Come Shine.

I guess when you met me
It was

just one of those things,
But don't ever

bet me, 'Cause I'm gonna be true if you let me.
You're gonna love me Like nobody's loved me, Come

Rain Or Come Shine.

Happy together, And won't it be fine.

Days may be cloudy Or
Come Rain Or Come Shine

G7    rit.
Gm

sunny, We're in, or we're out of the money, But

Dm7  a tempo
G7    G    E7(b5)  A

I'm with you always, (Auguste,)
I'm with you rain or

a tempo

1. D7   G7    Ebmaj7  Eb7

shine!

2. D7

shine!

G7    C7  D
A Funny Thing Happened
On The Way To The Forum

COMEDY TONIGHT

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Piano

Refrain (with vigor)

1. Some-thing fa-mil-iar, some-thing pec-ul-iar,
2. Some-thing con-vul-sive, some-thing re-pul-sive,

Some-thing for ev-’ry-one, a com-e-dy to-night!

Some-thing ap-pear-ing, some-thing ap-pal-ling,
Some-thing es-thet-ic, some-thing fre-net-ic,

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Something for everyone, a comedy tonight!

Nothing with kings, nothing with crowns.
Nothing of gods, nothing of Fate.

Bring on the lovers, liars and clowns!
Weighy affairs will just have to wait.

Old situations, new complications,
Nothing that's formal, nothing that's normal,
Nothing portentous or polite;
No recitations to recite!

Tragedy tomorrow, comedy tonight!
Open up the curtain,
I

**CORNER OF THE SKY**

Words and Music by

**STEPHEN SCHWARTZ**

1. Every-thing has its sea-son,
2. Every man has his day-dreams,-
3. May-be some mist-y day, you'll-

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ev’ry-thing has its time.
ev’ry man has his goal.
wak-en to find me gone.

People like the way dreams have of stick-
And far a-way you’ll hear me sing-

Show me a rea-son and I’ll soon-

Ah

Dm C/F G Bb Ebmaj7

(show you a rhyme.
show you a rhyme.

Cats fit on the win-
dow sill.

Rain comes af-
ter thun-
der.
And you’ll won-
der if I’m hap-
py there, a

Ab Dm7 Gm Gm/F Eb b\#D

Why do I feel I don’t fit in-

winter comes af-
ter fall.

Some-
times I think I’m not af-
lit-
tle more than I’ve been.

And the an-
swer will come back to you like laugh -
anywhere I go?
anything at all,
river belong where they can ramble,
eagles belong where they can fly;
I've got to be where my spirit can run free,
got to find my corner.
**DON'T BLAME ME**

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Moderate (with expression)

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH

Verse:

C

1. Ever since the lucky night I found you,... I've hung a
2. I like every single thing about you... Without a

round you... just like a fool
doubt you... are like a dream.

falling head and heels in

In my mind I find a
love like a kid out of school.

picture of us as a team.

My poor heart is in an awful state now, but it's too late now to call a

Ever since the hour of our meeting, I've been repeating a silly

halt.

phrase, So if I become a nuisance, hoping that you'll understand me

dim.

Chorus:

it's all your fault! Don't blame me for
falling in love with you. I'm under your spell, but how can I help it!

Don't blame me! Can't you see when you do the things you do! If I can't conceal, the thrill that I'm feeling,

don't blame me. I can't help it if that dog-gone

Don't Blame Me
moon above makes me need someone like you to love! Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be. And blame all your charms, that melt in my arms, but don’t blame me.
DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

Lyrics by TIM RICE

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Slowly

Verse

1. It won't be easy, you'll think it

strange When I try to explain how I feel, That I still need your love after

all that I've done: You won't believe me All you will see is a

girl you once knew Although she's dressed up to the nines at sixes and sevens with
2. I had to let it happen. I had to change. Couldn't

3. And as for fortune, and as for fame; I

I stay all my life down at heel: Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun, never invited them in: Though it seemed to the world they were all I desired.

So I chose freedom Running around trying every thing new, but they are illusions They're not the solutions they promised to be, the

no-thing im-pressed me at all, I nev-er ex-pect-ed it to.

answer was here all the time, I love you, and hope you love me.
Don't cry for me Argentina

Don't cry for me Argentina, the truth is I never

left you. All through my wild days, my mad existence, I kept my

promise, don't keep your distance.

Have I said too much? There's nothing more I can think of to say to you

Don't Cry for Me Argentina - 4 - 3
But all you have to do is look at me to know that every word is true.

Solo - Grandioso

Don't Cry for Me Argentina
EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD

Words and Music by CHARLIE SMALLS

Moderately Fast \( \frac{d}{d}=123 \)

Come on and ease on down, ease on down the road. Come on

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(Ease on down.

Ease on down, ease on down, ease on down, ease on down, ease on down, ease on down, the road. Come on, come on.

Don't you carry nothin' that might be a load. Come on.

Ease on down, ease on down, down the road. Come on.

Pick your left foot up when your 'Cause there may be times when you

Ease on Down the Road - 5 - 2
come on think you lost your mind and the steps you're takin' leave you

right foot's down come on legs keep movin' don't you

lose no ground You just keep on keepin' on the

three, four steps behind But the road you're walkin' might be

road that you choose: don't you give up walkin' 'cause you

long sometimes you just keep on truckin' and you'll

gave up shoes, no Ease on down, ease on down the road.

be just fine, yeah,
Ease on Down the Road

Come on down, ease on down, ease on down the road, yeah.
Don't you carry nothin' that might be a load.
Come on down, ease on down, down the road...
3. (Well there) may be times when you wish
You wasn’t born and you wake one morning
Just to find your courage gone.
But just know that feeling only lasts a little while
You just stick with us and we’ll (To Coda⊕)

Ease on Down the Road - 5 - 5
EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

Words by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Music by
JULE STYNE

Piano

Briskly

Cdim

Refrain

Things look swell,

Gonna

Dm7

have the whole world on a plate.

Starting

G7 C B7+9 B7

Em C7 Fmaj7

here,

Starting now,

honey,

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Cdim
R

Ev - ry - thing's com - ing up ros - es!

Cdim
Dm7
G7

Clear the decks,

C6
Cm
Dm7
G7

tracks,

We got noth - ing to do but re - lax,

B7+(b9)
B7
Em
C7

Blow a kiss,

Take a
bow, honey, Everything's coming up roses!

Now's our inning,

Stand the world on its ear!

Everything's Coming up Roses - 6 - 3
Set it spinning,

That'll be just the beginning!

up, Light the lights,

nothing to hit but the heights!

Everything's Coming up Roses - 6 - 4
I can tell, just you wait! That lucky star I talk about is due! Hon-ey,

sweell, We'll be great! I can tell, just you wait! That lucky star I talk about is due! Hon-ey,

Everything's Coming up Roses - 6 - 5
Everything's Coming up Roses

Everything's coming up roses for me and for you!
From This Moment On

Moderately slow

Now that we are close, no more

Now that we are one, the be-guine has just begun.


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the future looks so gay.
Now we are alibied when we

Suddenly lively
say:

Refrain (lively, but not rushed)
From this moment on,

you for me, dear,
only two for tea, dear,

from this moment on.

From this happy day,

no more blue songs,
From This Moment On

i only whoop-dee-doo songs,

Dbm

from this moment on.

Ab Eb7 Ab7

I need so much,

Db Dbm

got the love

Ab Ebm7/Gb F7

Got the skin

From This Moment On - 6 - 4
Eb N.C.

Got the sweet lips to kiss me good night,

C7 sus

From this moment on,

You and I, babe,
we'll be rid in' high,

A b
A b dim A b

babe.

Ev 'ry care is gone

Ab7 F7 Bb7 Eb7

from this moment

1 Ab C7 2 Ab

on. on.
GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Get Me to the Church on Time

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I got ta be there in the morn ing

Spruced up and look ing in my prime.

If I am dan cing,
If I am whis ting, whe w me out the door!

If I am whis ting, whe w me out the door!

Girls, come and

kiss me; Show how you'll miss me, But Get Me To The Church On

Time!

For
I'm getting married in the morning. Ding! dong! the bells are gonna chime.

Kick up a rum-pus, But don't lose the compass; And get me to the church. Get me to the church.

For Pete's sake, Get Me To The Church On Time!
Gigi

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

*Gigi

Slowly

Poco rubato

D6

There's sweet - er mu - sic when she speaks,

Piano

mp dolce

Bb maj7

Em7

Isn't there?

A diff' - rent bloom a - bout her cheeks, Isn't there?

Could I be

wrong? Could it be so?

Oh where, oh where did Gigi go?

Refrain-Moderato, molto espressivo

Gig - gi, Am I a fool with - out a mind or have I

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merely been too blind to realize? Oh Gigi, Why you've been
growing up before my eyes! Gigi, You're not at
all that funny, awkward little girl I knew. Oh
no! Over night there's been a breathless change in
Oh, Gigi, While you were trembling on the brink, Was I out

yon-der some-where blink-ing at a star? Oh, Gigi, Have I been

stand-ing up too close or back too far? When did your

spark-le turn to fi-re And your warmth be-come de-sire? Oh, what
A miracle has made you the way you are?

Gigi, am I a fool without a mind or have I merely been too blind to realize? Oh, Gigi, why you've been growing up before my eyes!

C Em7 Edim Dm7 G7 C Dm7

C

B Dm7 G7

Dm7 G7 C6
Gigi, You’re not at all that funny, awkward little girl I knew, Oh no! I was mad not to have seen the change in you! Oh, Gigi, While you were trembling on the brink, was I out
D Fm 7 Gdim Fm Fm 7

yon-der some-where blink-ing at a star? Oh Gi-gi, Have I been

Bbm6 C7 Fm C7 Fm

stand-ing up too close, or back too far? When did your

spar-kle turn to fi-re And your warmth be-come de-si-re? Oh, what

mir-a-cle has made you the way you are?
Wildcat

Hey, Look Me Over

Music by CY COLEMAN
Lyrics by CAROLYN LEIGH

March tempo

Refrain

Hey, Look Me Over, lend me an ear; Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.

But don't pass the plate, folks,

I figure whenever you're down and out, the

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I only way is up. And I'll be up, like a rosebud, high on the

Ddim B7 E7 Am

vine; Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine. I'm a

Gmaj7 F9 C E7

little bit short of the elbow room, but let me get me some. I And look

Am7 D7 G

out, world, here I come. come.

Hey, Look Me Over - 3 · 2
Interlude (ad lib.)

No-bod-y in the world was ever without a pray'r;

How can you win the world, if no-bod-y knows you're there.

Kid, when you need the crowd, the tick-ets are hard to sell;

Still you can lead the crowd, if you can get up and yell:

D.S. Segno
a tempo
Ain't Misbehavin'

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Words by
ANDY RAZAF

Music by
THOMAS "FATS" WALLER

Have no use for other sweets of any kind, since the day you came around.

From the start, I instantly made up my mind,
sweet - er sweet - ness can't be found. You're so sweet, can't be beat, noth - in' sweet - er ev - er stood on feet.

Ev - ry hon - ey - bee fills with jeal - ous - y when they see you out with me, I don't blame them, good - ness knows, hon - ey - suck - le
I rose. When you're passing by
I flow- ers droop and sigh, and I know the rea- son why, you're much sweet- er,
good- ness knows, hon- ey- suck- le rose.
Don't buy sug- ar, you just have to touch my cup,
you're my sugar,
it's sweet when you stir it up.
When I'm sippin' sips from your tasty lips,

seems the honey fairly drips,
you're confection, goodness knows,

honey-suckle rose.
Finian's Rainbow

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

Words by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
BURTON LANE

Slowly with feeling (assai moderato)

I hear a bird, London-der-ry bird, It well may

be he's bringing me a cheering word. I hear a
I breeze, A River Shan-on breeze, It well may--

How are things in Glocca Morra? Is that little brook still leaping there?

Does it still run down to Don-ny-cove? Through Kil-ly-begs, Kil-

---
Iker-ry and Kil-dare? How are things in Glocca Mor-ra?

Is that willow tree still weeping there? Does that with the

twink-lin' eye Come by and does she walk away, Sad and

dreamy there not to see me there? So I
How Are Things in Glocca Morra this fine day?
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Allegro

I

Cm7 F7 Eb6 Bbmaj.7 Cm6 Bb6

couldn't go to bed, My head's too light to

C9 F7 Bb

try to set it down.

C9 Cm6

Sleep! Sleep! I

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could'n't sleep to-night, Not for all the jewels
in the crown.

Refrain (Very brightly)
I could have danced all night! I could have
danced all night! And still
I could have danced all night

And done a thousand things I've never done before.
I'll never know what made it

so exciting,

Why all at once my heart took

flight. I only know when

I Could Have Danced All Night
I could have danced, danced, danced, all night.

*I Could Have Danced* All Night - 5 - 5
I REMEMBER IT WELL

Lyrics by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderato

We met at nine. We met at eight. I was on time. No, you were late. Ah yes! I remember it well.

We dined with friends. We dined alone. A tenor

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And the month was June. That's right! That's right! It warms my heart to know that you remember.
I Remember It Well

I've thought of that Friday, Monday night, when we had our last rendezvous. And somehow I've foolishly wondered if you...

Ab -> Ab6 -> Eb

still the way you do. Ah yes!

Bb7 -> Eb

member it well.

Poco più mosso

Eb6m -> Bb7

of-ten I've thought of that Fri-day, Mon-day night, when we had our

F7 -> Eb

last ren-dez-vous.
I Remember It Well

SHE: Might by some chance be thinking of it too?
HE: That carriage

SHE: Member it well.
HE: That brilliant sky. We had some rain. Those Russian

SHE: You walked me home. You lost a glove. I lost a comb. Ah yes! I re-

SHE: Member it well.
HE: From sunny Spain. Ah yes! I remember it well.
Am I getting old? Oh no! Not you! How strong you were, how young and gay; A prince of love in every way. Ah yes!

I remember it well.
I COULD WRITE A BOOK

Words by LORENZ HART

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, I never learned to count a great amount.

G Dm G Gmaj.7 G7 C Cmi G A7 D7

A B C D E F G I never learned to spell, at least not well.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, I never learned to count a great amount.

Cm G A7 D7 G Dm G

I Could Write a Book - 4 - 1

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I won't waste any time, I'll strike while the iron is hot.

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

If they asked me I could write a book,

About the way you walk and whisper and...
look, I could write a preface on how we met, so the world would never forget, and the simple secret of the plot is just to tell them that I
love you a lot, Then the

world discovers as my book

ends, How to make two lovers of

friends. If they friends.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

Words by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Slowly, Tenderly and Very Expressively

I don't know how to love him
What to do, how to

D (Mary Magdalene) G D G D G G6 G

I don't know how to love him

D/A A D/F♯ A D A

move him I've been changed
yes really changed

In these

F♯m7 Bm F♯m7 Bm G D/F♯ Em D

past few days when I've seen myself I seem like someone

I Don't Know How to Love Him - 4 - 1

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I don't know how to take this

I don't see why he moves me. He's a man; he's just a man. And I've had so many men before. In very many ways, he's just one more.
Should I bring him down— should I scream and shout—

Should I speak of love— let my feelings out?— I never thought I'd

come to this— what's it all about?

Don't you think it's rather funny
Yet if he said he loved me
I should be in this position? I'm the one who's always
I'd be lost I'd be frightened I couldn't cope just couldn't

So calm so cool, I'd turn my head no lover's fool
I'd back away I

Running every show He scares me so
He scares me

I want him so I love him so
IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderato

Piano

Refrain (with warm expression) F9

If ever I would leave you It wouldn't be in

summer. Seeing you in summer I never would

go.

Your hair streaked with sunlight, Your lips red as

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If Ever I Would Leave You

flame, Your face with a luster that puts gold to shame!

But if I'd ever leave you, It couldn't be in autumn. How I'd leave in autumn I never will know. I've seen how you sparkle When fall nips the air.
I know you in autumn, and I must be there.

And could I leave you running merrily through the snow?

Or on a wintry evening when you catch the fire's glow?

If ever I would leave you, how could it be in
If Ever I Would Leave You

I

Don’t let me

Bbmaj9  Fdim  Cm7  F  Gdim  F7  Ebmaj7  Cm6

spring-time, knowing how in spring I’m bewitched by you

D7(sus)  D7  Gm7  Dm  Bb7  Eb  Ebmaj7  Cm7  Ebm

so? Oh, no! not in spring-time! Summer, winter or

Bb  C9  F9  Cm7  F7(b9)

fall! No, never could I leave you at

Bb6  Bb  C6  Bb

all! And could I all!
1. If we only have love, then tomorrow will dawn;
2. If we only have love, we can reach those in pain;

And the days of our years will rise on that morn. If we only have love,
We can heal all our wounds, we can use our own names. If we only have love,
to embrace without fears; We will kiss with our eyes,
we can melt all the guns; And then give the new world.
to our daughters and sons. If we only have love, with our arms opened wide;

Then the young and the old will stand at our side. If we only have love,

And then death has no shadow, there are no foreign lands. If we only have love,

love that's falling like rain; we will never bow down;

Then the parched desert earth we'll be tall as the pines,

will grow green again. Neither heroes nor clowns.

If we only have love,

If we only have love,
If We Only Have Love

for the hymn that we shout; For the song that we sing, then we'll have a way
then we'll only be men; And we'll drink from the Grail, to be born once a-

Then with nothing at all, but the little we are,

We'll have conquered all time, all space, the sun, and the stars.

If We Only Have Love - 3 - 3
I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderato

Piano

Refrain (slowly)

I've grown accustomed to her face
I've grown accustomed to her face

She almost makes the day begin.
She almost makes the day begin.

I've grown accustomed to her face
I've grown accustomed to her face

She almost makes the day begin.
She almost makes the day begin.
I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face
I've grown accustomed to her face.
I've grown accustomed to her face.
I've grown accustomed to her face.
IT’S ALL RIGHT WITH ME

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Steadily moving fox trot

Refrain

Cm F9

It's the wrong time and the wrong place tho' your

Cm Fm

face is charming, it's the wrong face, it's not

Bb Bb9 Bb7 Bbm6 C9

her face but such a charming face that it's

It's All Right With Me - 5 - 1

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I wrong song in the wrong style tho' your
all right with me. It's the

wrong song in the wrong style tho' your

smile is love ly, it's the wrong smile, it's not

there! his smile but such a love ly smile that it's

It's All Right With Me - S - 2
It's All Right With Me

A, Bbm

all right with me.

Bbm  Eb9

can't know how happy I am that we met, I'm

Abm  Fdim

strangely attracted to you.

Bbm6  C7(b9)

someone I'm trying so hard to forget. Don't

Ebm7  Emaj7  Eb6
I you want to forget someone too? It's the wrong game with the wrong chips, tho' your lips are tempting, they're the wrong lips, They're not her lips, but they're such tempting lips that if...
It's All Right With Me

1.

It's the
Moderato

Piano

Freely

I was resting comfortably face-down in the gutter,

Life was serene, I knew where I was at.

'There's no hope for him,' My dearest friends would mutter.
I was something dragged in by the cat.

Refrain (with a lilt)

Just in time I found you just in time

Before you came, my time was running low.

I was lost,

Just in Time - 4 - 2
The losing dice were tossed, My bridges all were crossed, nowhere to go.

Now you're here and now I know just where I'm going, no more doubt or fear.
I've found my way
For love came just in time.
You found me just in time.
and changed my lonely life, that lovely day.

Just in Time - 4 - 4
"LOST IN THE STARS"

Words by
MAXWELL ANDERSON

Music by
KURT WEILL

Moderato assai

Before Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of His hand. And they ran through His fingers like grains of sand. And one little star fell alone. Then the Lord God hunted through the wide night air for the little dark star on the

Lost in the Stars - 3 - 1

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sometimes it seems maybe God's gone away. Forgetting the promise that we heard Him say. And we're lost out here in the stars, little stars. big stars.

blowing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars, little stars. big stars.
LULLABY OF BROADWAY

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderately fast

Come on a-long and lis-ten to the lul-la-by of Broad-way.

The hip hoo-ray and bal-ly hoo, the lul-la-by of Broad-way.

The hi-dee-hi and boop-a-doo, the lul-la-by of Broad-way.

The rum-ble of a sub-way train, the rat-tle of the tax-is.

The band be-gins to go to town, and ev-ry one goes cra-zy.
The daffodils who entertain
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
at Ange-lo's and Max-ie's. When a
'til every-thing gets ha-zy. Hush a-

Broad-way ba-by says "Good night,"
it's ear-ly in the morn-ing.
you hear a dad-dy say-ing.

Man-hat-tan ba-bies don't sleep tight
And ba-by goes home to her flat
un-til the dawn:
to sleep all day:

Good night,

baby,

Lullaby of Broadway - 3 - 2
good night, milk-man's on his way.

Sleep tight, Baby, sleep tight,

let's call it a day, Hey! Let's call it a day.

Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway.
MACK THE KNIFE

Moderately, with a beat

Just a jack-knife has Mac-heath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight.

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scar-let

shark has pretty teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white.

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I'llows start to spread. Fancy gloves, though wears Mac-

heath, dear So there's not a trace of red. On the

side walk Sunday morning, dear Lies a body

oozing out his cash; Someone's sneaking 'round the

Mack the Knife - 3 - 2
corner. Is the someone Mack The Knife? From a
sailor. Did our boy do something rash? Suky

C6

Dm7
cement bag's dropping Lucy
tugboat by the river Ace
Tawdry Jenny Diver Polly

cement's just for the weight, dear. Bet you
Brown Oh, the line forms on the right, dear

Am Dm7

Am

The now that

G7 C6 G9


C6


Mack the Knife - 3 - 3
MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY

Words by
BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN

Music by
JULE STYNE

Moderato

Piano

Expressively

The sound of applause is delicious. It's a thrill to have the world at your feet. The praise of the crowd is ex-

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some-one hap-py, Make just one heart the heart you

sing to. One smile that cheers you,

One face that lights when it nears you, One man girl you're

ev-ry thing to. Fame,
I'm citing, But I've learned that is not what makes a life complete, There's

one thing you can do for the rest of your days That's worth more than applause,

The screaming crowd, The bouquets.

Refrain

Make someone happy, Make just one
if you win it, Comes and goes in a minute.

Where's the real stuff in life to cling to?

Love is the answer,

Someone to love is the answer. Once you've
found him, Build your world a - round him, her,

Make some-one hap - py, Make just one

some-one hap - py And you will be hap - py

1. Eb Ebmaj7 Gm7 Fm7 Bb7

2. Eb

Make Someone Happy - 5 - 5
I Do! I Do!

MY CUP RUNNETH OVER

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderato e grazioso

PIANO

REFRAIN

G7

C

Am7

Dm9

1. Some times in the morning when shadows are
2. times in the evening when you do not

My Cup Runneth Over © 1966 Tom Jones and Harvey Schmidt
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I lie here beside you, just see,
I study the small things you do constantly.

I watch you sleep. And sometimes I rememberize

I'm thinking of: My moments that I'm fondest of: My

My Cup Runneth Over

My Cup Runneth Over - 5 - 2
2. Some

I
I
both will
be

44
My Cup Runneth Over

1.
Dm7
G

2. Some-

laco


uv.

2.
Dm7
G7
C

uv!

3. In on ly a


moment, we both will be old; We won't e ven

My Cup Runneth Over - 5 - 3
notice the world turning cold. And so in this moment with sunlight above: My cup runneth over with

uh uh uh uv, with
My Cup Runneth Over - 5 - 5
MY FUNNY VALENTINE

Words by LORENZ HART

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

My funny Valentine, Sweet comic Valentine,

You make me smile with my heart.

Your looks are laughable, Unphotographable,

Yet, you're my favorite work of art.

My Funny Valentine - 2 - 1

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I figure less than Greek, Is your mouth a little weak, when you open it to speak are you smart? But don’t change a hair for me, Not if you care for me, Stay, little Valentine, stay! Each day is Valentine’s day.
One thing I know and I've always known

I am my own best friend.

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My Own Best Friend

Cmaj7  C7+5  G9+5  D9(6)  D9+5  D9

Baby's a live,  but baby's a lone,  And

Dm7  G9  Cmaj7  Dm  (Gbass)

baby's her own  best  friend.

Cmaj7  E  Emaj7  F#m  E

Many's the guy  Three musket-eers  who

A/E  G#m  B9  Em

told me  But  they were scratch ing

never  say  die,  Are  stand ing here this
my back, 'cause I was scratching theirs.
minute:

And trusting to luck, That's

only for fools. I play in a game where

I make the rules And rule number one from

My Own Best Friend - 5 - 3
here to the end
Is I am my own best
friend.

Me, my self and I.

If life is a school, I'll pass ev'ry test.
If life is a game, I'll play it the best, 'Cause I won't give in and I'll never bend, And I am my own best friend.
Lady In The Dark

MY SHIP

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by KURT WEILL

Andantino cantabile

Piano

Refrain

F D7 G7 C7 F F#dim. G7 C+

My ship has sails that are made of silk, The decks are trimmed with gold, And of

jam and spice there's a paradise in the hold.

My Ship - 3 - 1

* Names of chords for Ukulele and Banjo.
Symbols for Guitar.
ship's a-glow with a million pearls And rubies fill each bin, The
sun sits high in a sapphire sky When my ship comes in. I can
wait the years Till it appears One fine day one spring, But the
pearls and such They won't mean much if there's missing just one thing. I
My Ship - 3.3

F D7 Gm7 C7 F D7 Dm7 C+

do not care if that day arrives, That dream need never be, If the

F D7 Gm7 A7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F

ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me. My

dm. C7 F C7 Bb7 F Bb7

2nd ending (as done on the stage) allargando (slower) own true love to me, If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my

F Gm7 Bbm7 C7 F Db7 F

own true love to me.
NOT WHILE I'M AROUND

Music and Lyrics by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Allegretto (*J* = 176)

Not to worry, not to worry, I may not be smart, but I ain't
dumb. Let me do it, Put me to it, Show me some-thing I can o-ver-

Not while I'm a-round.

Not While I'm Around - 3 - 1
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Nothing's gonna harm you, no sir, Not while I'm around.

Demons are prowling everywhere, Nowadays.

I'll send 'em howling, I don't care, I got ways.

No one's gonna hurt you, No one's gonna dare.
Others can desert you, not to worry, Whistle, I'll be there."

"L. H. L.H.

De-mons'll charm you with a smile For a while,

Not while I'm around.

But in time Nothing can harm you, Not while I'm around.

Nothing's gonna harm you, Not while I'm around."
Show Boat

OL’ MAN RIVER

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by
JEROME KERN

Piano

Moderato

Colored folks work on de Missisipi, Colored folks work while de white folks play,

Pullin' dose boats from de dawn to sunset, Git-tin' no rest till de judgement day.
I

Don't look up an' don't look down, You don't dast make de white buss frown;

Bend yo' knees an' bow yo' head, an' pull dat rope un-til yo're dead.

Let me go 'way from de Missis-sippi, Let me go 'way from de white men buss. Show me dat stream called de river Jordan,
I "don't say noth-in', He jus' keeps roll-in', He keeps on roll-in' a-
long.

He don't plant 'ta-ters, he
don't plant cot- ton, An' dem dat plants 'em is soon for- got- ten; But
ol' man riv- er, he just keeps roll- in' a- long.
You an' me, we sweat an' strain,
Bod- y all ach- in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge!"

Of Man River - 5 - 4
"Lift dat bale!" Git a little drunk an' you land in jail.

Ah gits weary an' sick of tryin'; Ah'm tired of livin' an'

skeered of dy-in'; But Ol' man riv-er, he just keeps roll-in' a-

long.
I look at you and suddenly, something in your eyes I

see soon begins bewitching me. It's that

Old Devil Moon - that you stole from the skies. It's that

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in your eyes.-

You and your glance - make this romance - too hot to handle.-

Stars in the night - blazing their light - Can't hold a candle-

to your razzle dazzle. You've got me fly - in' high and wide
On a magic carpet ride
Full of butterflies inside.

Wanna cry, wanna croon,
Wanna laugh like a loon.

It's that

Old Devil Moon In your eyes,
Just when I think I'm free as a dove
Old Devil Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.
ON A CLEAR DAY
(You Can See Forever)

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
BURTON LANE

Refrain (with feeling)

On a clear day, rise and look around you
And you'll see who you are.
On a clear day, how it will astound you.

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That the glow of your being outshines ev'ry star. You feel part of ev'ry mountain, sea and shore.

You can hear, from far and near, a world you've never heard before.

And on a clear day, On that clear day.
You can see forever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and even...
Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

I have of- ten walked______ down this street be- fore______ But the

pave- ment al- ways stayed be- neath my feet be- fore______ All at once am I

sev- 'ral sto- ries high,______ Know- ing I’m on the street where you

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Can you hear a lark in any other part of town? Does every door pour chant-ment out of ev-ry door? No, it's just on the street where you live. And oh, the tower-
ing feeling. Just to know some-how you are near!
This errata sheet replaces the existing page 185 ("On the Street Where You Live") in this folio.

The overpowering feeling. That any

People stop and, stare,

they don't bother me. For there's nowhere else on earth that I would

rather be. Let the time go by, I won't care if I

can be here on the street where you live.
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?

Can you hear a lark in any other part of town? Does every door pour chantment out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live. And oh, the towering feeling, just to know somehow you are near!

On the Street Where You Live - 3 - 3
Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN

Music by JULE STYNE

I'm in love with a man. But the girl that he loves isn't me.

I'll never see him again, And that's how it has to be.

The party's over, It's time to call it a day. They've burst your
The piper must be paid. The party's over,

The candles flicker and dim—You danced and dreamed through the night, It

pretty balloon and taken the moon away. It's time to wind up the masquerade. Just make your mind up.
seemed to be right, Just being with him. Now you must wake up,

All dreams must end. Take off your make-up,

The party's over, It's all over, my friend.

The party's friend.
Funny Girl

Words by
BOB MERRILL

Music by
JULE STYNE

Piano

Moderato

Refrain (Steadily with feeling)

Bb F7 Bb Cm7 F7

People, people who need people
Are the

Eb Bbmaj. 7 D7sus. D7 Gm

luckiest people in the world. We're children

Bbm C7

need-ing oth-er chil- dren And yet, let- ting our grown up

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With one person, 
One very special person, A feeling.
I hunger and thirst, But first, be a person who needs people.

People who need people Are the luckiest people in the world.

No more
Bye Bye Birdie

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

Lyrics by
LEE ADAMS

Music by
CHARLES STROUSE

Rhythmically (lightly)

Gray skies are gonna clear up, PUT ON A HAPPY FACE;

Brush off the clouds and cheer up, PUT ON A HAPPY FACE.

Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, It's not your style;

Put on a Happy Face - 2 - 1

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You'll look so good that you'll be glad you decided to smile!

Pick out a pleasant outlook, stick out that noble chin,

Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a happy grin! And

spread sunshine all over the place, just put on a happy face!
The skies were blue and hazy, rarely a storm, barely a chill. La la la la!

The afternoons were lazy, everyone warm, everything still. La la la la!

And there was distant music, simple and somehow sublime.
giving the nation a new syncopation. The people called it Rag-time!
I molto rall.

And there was distant music, skipping a beat, singing a dream. La-la-la-la!

A strange, insistent music, putting out heat, picking up steam. La-la-la-la!

The sound of distant thunder suddenly starting to
I climb...
It was the music of

some-thing be-gin-ning, an era ex-plod-ing, a

cen-tu-ry spin-ning in rich-es and rags... and in

rhythm and rhyme... The peo-ple called it Rag-time!
Send in the Clowns - 3 - 1
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clowns?  Send in the clowns.  Just when I’d stopped
opening
prise!
Who could fore-
doors, see
Fi-nal-ly know-ing the one that I want-ed was
I’d come to feel a-bout you what you felt a-bout
yours, me?
Making my en-trance a-gain with my u-su-al
Why on-ly now when I see that you’ve drift-ed a-
flair, way?
Sure of my lines, What a sur-prise...
No one is there.  What a cli-ché...

Send in the Clowns - 3 - 2
I thought that losing my you'd want what I want. Sorry, my dear. But where are the clowns? There ought to be timing this late in my career? And where are the clowns? Quick, send in the clowns. Don't bother, they're here.

What a surprise!
SO IN LOVE

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Kiss Me, Kate

Moderato

Fm/C

C7

Fm/C

F7

Bbm6

Bdim7/C

C7b9

Fm

Strange, dear, but

true, dear,

When I'm close
to you, dear,

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So in Love - 5 - 1
The stars fill the sky, So in

love with you am I,

Even without you, My arms fold

about you, You know, darling,
why, So in love with you am I,

In love with the night mysterious,
The night when you first were there,

In love with my
cresc. più espr.

joy delirious When I knew that you could
When I was a young man court-ing the girls, I played me a wait-ing game; If a
(When you) meet with the young men ear-ly in spring, They court you in song and rhyme, They
maid re-fused me with toss-ing curls, I let the old earth take a
woo you with words and a clo-ver ring, But if you ex-am-ine the
A couple of whirls, While I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls And as goods they bring, They have little to offer but the songs they sing And a

time came a-round she came my way, As time came a-round she came. plentiful waste of time of day, A plentiful waste of time.

Refrain (with expression)

Oh, it's a long, long while From May to December,

But the days grow short When you reach Sep-
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,
One hasn't got time for the waiting game.
Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few,
September Song - 4 - 4

1.

C

Back to Verse

C

you.

When you

2.

Fmi

Back to Verse

C

you.

When you
She Loves Me

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

SHE LOVES ME

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Very freely

Well, well, well, will wonders never cease?

Brightly

I didn't like her. Did-n't like her? I could-n't stand her.

Could-n't stand her? I would-n't
I could and I would and I know:

Moderate Bright

(8va)

LOVES ME And to my a - maze - ment,

love her! Is - n't that a won - der?
know-ing that SHE LOVES ME! SHE
why I didn't want her. I
I want her. True, she doesn't show it.
That's the thing that matters
How And

She Loves Me

Bbm7           Eb7          Ab
love it       knowing that SHE LOVES ME! SHE
wonder     why I didn't want her.

Ab7sus4      Ab7
LOVES ME! True, she doesn't show it.
want her. That's the thing that matters

Db
How And

Fm7          Bb7          Bbm7           Eb7
could she when she doesn't know it?
mat ters   are improv ing dail y.

N.C.           F7           Bbm7           N.C.
Yesterday she loathed me. Bah! Now today she
Yesterday I loathed her. Bah! Now today I
likes me. Hah! And to-mor-row,
love her. Hah! to-mor-row,

Ah!

teeth ache from the urge to touch her.
ting-ling such de-li-cious tin-gles.

I'm speech-less. For I must - n't
I'm trembling. What the heck does
It's wrong now.
I'm freezing.

But it won't be long now—
That's because it's cold out.

B'7/Eb
Ab6/Eb
Bbm7/Eb

fore my love discovers that she and I are
still I'm in contempt and like some adolescent

B'7/Eb
Ab6/Eb
Gb6/Eb

lovers. Imagine how surprised she's bound to
lesscent, I'd like to scrawl on every wall I
She Loves Me

N.C.

SHE LOVES ME!

Bbm9

Eb9

Ab6

G7

Fm7

She Loves Me
SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN

Music by ALAN MENKEN

Moderately slow, in 2

A match-box of our own,

rakes and trims the grass,

He loves to mow and

a fence of real chain

He's Father, he knows

I look like Betty Crock-er

A grill out on the patio

Our kids watch Howdy Doo-dy as

link,

weed.

Best.

A match-box of our own,

rakes and trims the grass,

He loves to mow and

a fence of real chain

He's Father, he knows

I look like Betty Crock-er

A grill out on the patio

Our kids watch Howdy Doo-dy as

link,

weed.

Best.

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Dryer and an ironing machine to keep it neat and clean in the Better Homes and Gardens magazine.

Tract house that we share somewhere that's green. Pine Sol scented air somewhere that's green.

Between our frozen diner and our bedtime, nine fifteen, we
snug-gle watch-in' Lucy on our big, e- nor-mous twelve-inch screen. I'm

Far from Skid Row,

I dream we'll go some-where that's

green.

a tempo
One Touch Of Venus

SPEAK LOW

Words by
OGDEN NASH

Music by
KURT WEILL

Slowly

Speak low when you speak, love,
Our summer withers away too soon,
too soon.

Speak low when you speak, love,
Our moment is

Speak Low - 3 - 1

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swift, like ships adrift, we're swept apart too soon

low darling, speak low love is a spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon, I feel wherever I go that tomorrow is near, tomorrow is here and always too soon.
Time is so old and love so brief, Love is pure gold and

Time a thief. We're late darling, we're late

The curtain descends, every thing ends too

soon, too soon I wait darling, I

wait Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and soon.
'Easy, Fish are jumpin',

an' the cotton is high.

Daddy's rich,
an' yo' ma is good-lookin';

So hush, little baby, don' yo'
One of these morn-in's
You goin' to rise up

Sing-in;
Then you'll spread yo' wings,

an' you'll take the sky.

But till that
I With Dad-

morn-in' there's a noth-in' can harm you

With Daddy an' Mammy stand-in'

by.

Am E7 Am E7 morn-in' there's a noth-in' can harm you

Am D7 C Am D Dm7

With Daddy an' Mammy stand-in'

Am D F C\(\text{dim}\) F9 Bb E7(6)

by.

Am Am\(\text{6}\)

Summertime: 4-4
SUNRISE, SUNSET

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Moderately Slow Waltz tempo (soulful and wistful)

1. Is this the little girl I carried?
2. Now is the little boy a bride?

Is this the little boy at play?
Now is the little girl a bride.

Member growing older,
Canopy I see them,
When did

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When did she get to be a beau-
side. Place the gold ring a-round her fin-

ty? When did he grow to be so tall?
ger. Share the sweet wine and break the glass;

Was - n't it y es - ter - day when they were
Soon the full cir - cles will have come to

small, pass.

Sunrise, Sunset - 4 - 2
Chorus

Gm  Cm6  Gm  D7  Gm  Cm6  Gm  D7

SUN - RISE, SUN - SET, SUN - RISE, SUN - SET,

mp - mf
a tempo

Gm  Cm6  Gm  Cm  Gm  G7  Cm7

Swift - ly flow the days; Seed - lings turn

Gm  Cm6  Cm7

o - ver-night to sun - flow'rs, Blossom - ing e - ven as we

Gm  Gm  Cm6  Gm  D7

gaze.

SUN - RISE, SUN - SET,
SUN - RISE,  
SUN - SET,  
Swift - ly fly the years;

One sea - son fol - low - ing an - other,  
Laden with hap - pi - ness and

tears.  
tears.
Starting Here, Starting Now

STARTING HERE, STARTING NOW

Lyrics by
RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.

Music by
DAVID SHIRE

Moderato

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]
\[ \text{C/D} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]
\[ \text{C/D} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]
\[ \text{C/D} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]
\[ \text{C/D} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]
\[ \text{G6/D} \]

\[ \text{Bbmaj9} \]
\[ \text{Eb/F} \]

\[ \text{Bbmaj9} \]
\[ \text{C/D} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]
\[ \text{Gmaj7/D} \]

\[ \text{Gmaj9} \]
\[ \text{C/D} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj9}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{C/D}} \]

Start-ing Here, Start-ing Now, When we walk we'll walk to-

gath-er year by year, Start-ing

Start-ing Here.

Start-ing Now,

when we

Start- ing Now.

when we
talk, We will say the most with silence when we're near,

Starting here.

Now, when you sleep, You will dream a dream that's free from care, For now, when you
Dmaj9  Am7  D9sus4  D7-9  C/D  Gmaj9  C/D
wake,  I'll be there.  So be still,  take my

Gmaj9  C/D  Gmaj9  Dm9  G7-9  Cmaj7  Cm7  F9  Bm7
hand,  For the greatest journey heaven can allow:

E7(+9)  Am7  C/D
Starting love,  Starting Here,  Starting

G  Cmaj7/D  Gmaj9  Cmaj7/D  Gmaj9
Now.

Starting Here, Starting Now - 3 · 3
The sun'll come out tomorrow, bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow there'll be sun!
Just thinking about tomorrow clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow till there's none. When I'm stuck with a
I day that's gray and lonely, I just stick out my chin and grin and

Oh! The sun'll come out to-morrow,

So you got to hang on till to-morrow come what may!

morrow, to-morrow, I love ya to-morrow, you're always a day a-
The mor-row, to-mor-row, I love ya to-mor-row, you're always a day a-way!

The mor-row, to-mor-row, I love ya to-mor-row, you're always a day a-way!

The mor-row, to-mor-row, I love ya to-mor-row, you're always a day a-way!

The mor-row, to-mor-row, I love ya to-mor-row, you're always a day a-way!

The mor-row, to-mor-row, I love ya to-mor-row, you're always a day a-way!
Paint Your Wagon

THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

Lyrics by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Vivo, ben marcato

1. Away out here they
(2. Bo-) fore I knew Ma-
(3. Out) here they got a

got a name for wind, and rain and fi-re.
The
rie-a's name And heard her wail and whin-in'. I
name for rain, For wind and fi-re only. But
rain is Tess, the fire is Joe, And they
had a girl, and she had me, And the
when you're lost, and all alone, There—

...call the wind Ma—ri—a.
...sun was always shin—in'.
ain't no word but "lone—ly."

...ri—a blows the stars a—round, And sends the clouds a—
then one day I left my girl, I left her far be—
I'm a lost and lone—ly man, With—out a star to

fly—in'. Ma—ri—a makes the moun—tain sound Like
hind me. And now I'm lost, so gol—durn lost, Not
guide me. Ma—ri—a, blow my love to me; I
They call the wind Maria!

They call the wind Maria!

They call the wind Maria!

They Call the Wind Maria - 4 - 3
Coda

They Call the Wind Maria - 4 - 4
TRY TO REMEMBER

Words by TOM JONES

Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

1. Try to remember the kind of September when life was slow and oh, so mellow. 
   no one wept except the willow. 
   tho' you know the snow will follow. 

2. Try to remember when life was so tender that 

3. Deep in December it's nice to remember all 

G | Am | D7
---|-----|-----
G | Am | D7
---|-----|-----
Try to remember the kind of September when
Try to remember when life was so tender that
Deep in December, it's nice to remember with:

Grass was green and grain was yellow.
Dreams were kept beside your pillow.
Out a hurt the heart is hollow.

Bm7  Em7  Am7  D7
Try to remember the kind of September when
Try to remember when life was so tender that
Deep in December, it's nice to remember the

G maj7  C maj7  F  D7
You were a tender and callow fellow.
Love was an ember about to bilow.
Fire of September that made us mellow.
Try to remember and if you remember, then
Deep in December our hearts should remember and

[Music notation]

Try to Remember

[End of music notation]
WOULDN’T IT BE LOVERLY

Words by
ALAN JAY LERNER

Music by
FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderato

Piano

Refrain (gracefully)

F  Bb  Gm7  C7  F  G7  C7

All I want is a room somewhere, Far away from the cold night air,

F  C7  Cm6  D7  Bbm  F  Cdim  Gm7  Bbm6  C7

With one enormous chair; Oh, wouldn’t it be Lover-ly?

F  Bb  Gm7  C7  F  G7  C7

Lots of chocolate for me to eat; Lots of coal making lots of heat;

Wouldn’t It Be Loverly - 3 - 1

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Wouldn’t It Be Loverly?

 Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, Oh, wouldn’t it be

 Lover-ly? Oh, so lover-ly sit- tin’ ab-so-bloom-in’

 lute-ly still! I would nev-er budge til

 spring crept o-ver the win-dow sill. Some-one’s head rest-in’
on my knee; Warm and tender as he can be; Who takes good care of me. Oh, wouldn't it be Lovely? Lovely! Lovely! Lovely!
YOUNG AND FOOLISH

Moderately

Cmaj7  C6   Dm7  G7   C   Cmaj7  Gm7  C7

Young    And Fool- ish,    Why is it wrong to be

Fmaj7  Em7-5  A7   Dm  Em7-5  A7   Dm  C

Young    And Fool - ish?    We have - n't long to be.    Soon e - nough the
care-free days, the sun - lit days go by.    Soon e - nough the

Cdim  C  E7  Am

blue - bird has to fly.

We were fool - ish,
One day we fell in love. Now we wonder

What we were dreaming of? Smiling in the sunlight,

Laughing in the rain. I wish that we were Young And Foolish a-

gain.
YOU’RE THE TOP

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderato

At words poetic I’m so pathetic that I

always have found it best, Instead of getting ‘em off my
I hate parading my serenadeing as I'll probably miss a bar, but if this ditty is not so pretty at least it'll tell you how great you are...
REFRAIN

You're the top!

You're the top!

You're the top!

You're the Louvр' Museum,
You're Napoleon brand-y,
You're a melody
From a symphony by Strauss,
You're a purple light
Of a summer night in Spain,
You're the
Ben-del bon-net, A Shake-speare son-net, You're
Na-tion'l Gall'ry, You're Gar-bo's sal-ry, You're
Mick-ey Mouse. You're the sub-
Nile, lime, You're the Tow'r of Pi-sa,
You're a tur-key din-ner,
You're the smile on the
You're the time on the
Mona Lisa; Derby winner,
I'm a worthless check, a toy balloon that is

Emi. C7 F7 Guitar tacet

total wreck, a flop; But if

Emi. C7 F7

Baby, I'm the bottom, You're the top!

Bb7 Bb+ 2 Eb Edim. Bb7 F#dim. E

You're the Top - 5 - 5
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BEAST • BIG SPENDER • BILL • DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA • GOOD MORNING STARSHINE
• HEART • HEY, LOOK ME OVER • I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM • I GET A KICK OUT OF
YOU • IF I WERE A RICH MAN • A LOT OF LIVIN’ TO DO • LUCKY TO BE ME • MACK THE KNIFE
• MAKE BELIEVE • MR. BOJANGLES • MY FUNNY VALENTINE • OL’ MAN RIVER • ON A CLEAR DAY
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People Funny Girl
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Send in the Clowns A Little Night Music
September Song Knickerbocker Holiday
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So in Love Kiss Me, Kate
Somewhere That's Green Little Shop of Horrors
Speak Low One Touch of Venus
Starting Here, Starting Now Starting Here, Starting Now
Summertime Porgy and Bess
Sunrise, Sunset Fiddler on the Roof
They Call the Wind Maria Paint Your Wagon
Tomorrow Annie
Try to Remember The Fantasticks
Wouldn't It Be Loverly My Fair Lady
Young and Foolish Plain and Fancy
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