A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL
(MANHÁ DE CARNAVAL)

Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by LUIZ BONFA

Slow Bossa Nova

A day in the life of a fool.

A sad and a long, lonely
day. I walk the avenue. And hope I'll

run into. The welcome sight of you coming my

way. I stop just across from your

door, but you're never home any
So back to my room
and there in the gloom I cry tears of good-bye.
'Til you come back to me, that's the way it will be every day in the life of a fool.

a tempo
AINT MISBEHAVIN'

Words by ANDY RAZAF
Music by THOMAS WALLER and HARRY BROOKS

Moderately

No-one to talk with,  all by myself,  No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.

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

I know for certain the one I love  I'm thru with flirt-in', it's just you I'm think-in' of,
Ain't Mis-behav-in',
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 kisses

are worth wait-in' for,
be-lieve me
I don't stay out late.

don't care to go
I'm home a-bout eight,
just me and my ra-di-o
Ain't Mis-behav-in',

I'm sav-in' my love for you.
ALL OF ME

By SEYMOUR SIMONS
and GERALD MARKS

Moderately

All Of Me

Can't you see I'm no good without you.

Take my lips I want to lose them.

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Take my arms, I'll never use them.

Your good-bye left me with eyes that cry.

How can I go on dear without you.

You took the part that once was my heart, so why not take

All Of Me

Me.
AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

Slowly, With Expression

There's nothing left for me. Of days that used to be

I live in memory Among My Souvenirs. Some letters

tied with blue. A photograph or two. I see a rose from you A
among My Souvenirs

A few more tokens rest within my

treasure chest,

And though they do their best

To give me

consolation,

I count them all apart,

And as the

tear drops start,

I find a broken heart

Among My Souvenirs
COME RAIN OR COME SHINE
(From "ST. LOUIS WOMAN")

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Slow Blues Feel

I'm gonna love you Like nobody's loved you, Come Rain Or Come Shine.

High as a mountain and deep as a river, 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, Unhappy together And won't it be fine.

Days may be cloudy Or sunny, We're in or we're out of the money, But I'm with you always.

I'm with you rain or shine!
CRY ME A RIVER

Words and Music by ARTHUR HAMILTON

Slowly and Rhythmically

Now, you say you're lonely,

You cry the long night thru,

I cried a river over you.

For being so untrue,

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A la Bach (slightly faster)

I cried a river over you.
You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head.

You never shed a tear.
Remember? I remember all that you said.

Told me love was too plebian,
Told me you were thru with me, an'

Now you say you love me,
Well, just to prove you do,

Come on, an' cry me a river,

Cry me a river,
I cried a river over you.
CUTE

Music by NEAL HEFTI
Words by STANLEY STYNE

Moderately

Mind if I say you're Cute!

In every way you're Cute:

Those big blue eyes,

That turned-up nose,

That cool and

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'DEED I DO

Slowly with a lift

I was oh, so blue till you came along,
There are lots of others that I have met,

Just to make my life a wonderful song,
Those you meet today, tomorrow forget,

You brought sunshine just to brighten my loneliness,
You're the only one who ever could stand the test.

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Is it any wonder in my happiness, I confess
That's the reason why I choose you from the rest, You're the best

Do I want you? Oh my, do I?

Honey, 'deed I do!

Do I need you? Oh my, do I? Honey 'deed I
I'm glad that I'm the one who found you,
That's why I'm always hangin' 'round you.

Do I love you? Oh my, do I? Honey,
'deed I do! do!
DINNER FOR ONE, PLEASE JAMES

Words and Music by MICHAEL CARR

Moderately

D-9dim A7 D G-9dim A7

Dinner For One, please James, madam will not be dining,

Em7 B7+5 B7 Em9

Yes, you may bring the wine in, Love plays such funny games.

D-9dim A7 D A7

Dinner For One, please James, close madam's room, we've parted,
please don't look so downhearted, Love plays such funny games.

 Seems my best friend told her of another, I had no chance to deny,

 You know there has never been another, Some day she'll find out the lie.

 May be she's not to blame, leave me with silent hours, No,

don't move her favorite flowers, dinner for one, please James. James.
EAST OF THE SUN
(And West Of The Moon)

Words and Music by BROOKS BOWMAN

Slowly, With Expression

East Of The Sun and west of the moon,

We'll build a dream-house of love, dear.

Near to the sun in the day,
Near to the moon at night,
We'll live in a lovely
way, dear, Liv-ing on love and pale moon-light. Just you and I, For
ev-er and a day. Love will not die, we'll keep it that way,
Up a-mong the stars we'll find, A har-mo-ny of life to a love-ly tune,
East Of The Sun and west of the moon, dear, East Of The Sun and
west of the moon.
FLY ME TO THE MOON
(In Other Words)

Moderately Slow

Fly Me To The Moon, and let me play among the stars;

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.

Other Words hold my hand! Other Words

Words and Music by BART HOWARD

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A FOGGY DAY
(From "DAMSEL IN DISTRESS")

Moderately

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

F Freely
I was a stranger in the city.

Gm7
Out of town were the people I knew.

F Gmaj7 F7 Gm7 C9
I had that feeling of self-pity.

F E7 Am Am7 D9
What to do? What to do? What to do?

The

Gm7 C7-9 C7+5 Fmaj7 F6 F Am Am6 Am7 D9 D7-9
outlook was decidedly blue.

But as I walked through the foggy streets alone,
It
Am  Fdim  Gm7  C7  F  Gm7  F

turned out to be the luckiest day I've known.

F  Ebm6  Gm7  C9  C7-9  F  Fm7

Foggy Day in London town Had me low

Fm6  G13  G7+5  C9  Fmaj7  Dm6  E7-5  F9

and had me down I viewed the morn-ing

Bb:maj7  Bb:m6  Fmaj7  D9  G9/6  G9+5  C9

with a-larm The British museum had lost its charm
How long, I wondered, could this thing last? But the age of miracles hadn't passed. For, suddenly,

I saw you there. And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.

A where.
THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA
(Garota De Ipanema)

Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES
English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

Bossa Nova

Fmaj7

G7

Tall and tan and young— and love—some, the girl from I—pa—ne—

Gm7

Gb7

ma goes walk—ing, and when____ she pass—es, each one____ she____ pass—es goes

Fmaj7

Gb9

Fmaj7

"wau-hi!"

When she walks she's____ like—
a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when

she passes, each one she passes goes "a-a-h!"

Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

How can I tell her I love her?

Yes, I would give my heart gladly.
But each day when she walks to the sea, she looks straight ahead not at me.

Tall and tan and young and handsome, the girl from Ipanema goes walking, and when she passes I smile.

But she doesn't see. No, she doesn't see.
GONE WITH THE WIND

By HERB MAGIDSON and ALLIE WRUBEL

Fm7       Bb7      Gm7     C7      Fm7      Bb7
Gone With The Wind. Just like a leaf that has

Ebmaj7    Eb6      Am7     D7      Bm7     E7
blown a way Gone With The Wind.

Am7      D7      Gmaj7     G6     Gm7
My romance has flown a way. Yesterday's

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Kisses are still on my lips.
I had a lifetime of Heaven at my finger tips.
But now all is gone.
Gone is the rapture that thrilled my heart. Gone With The
Wind. The gladness that filled my heart.

Just like a flame, Love burned brightly, then be-

Gone With The

Wind.
Moderately Slow

Gm6

Deep music fills the night.

Deep in the heart of Harlem

Cm6

And tho' the stars are bright.

Cm(±7)

The darkness is taunting me.

Oh what a sad refrain

Eb  Eb7  D7  Gm6

A nocturne born in Harlem
That melancholy strain
Forever is haunting me

The melody clings
Around my heart strings
It won't let me go when I'm

Indigo tune
It sings to the moon
The lonely refrain of a

Lonely lover
I hear it in dreams
And somehow it seems
It

The melody sighs
It laughs and it cries
makes me weep and I can't sleep
An wails the long night

thru. Tho' with the dawn its gone

The melody lives ever For lonely hearts to learn

Of love in a Harlem Nocturne.
HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Very Slow

G

Bb

Eb

Maybe I should have saved those leftovers

mp a tempo

Am7

D7

dreams. Funny, but Here's that rainy day.

Gmaj7

G6

Cm7

F9

day. Here's that rainy day they
HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Words by ANDY RAZAF
Music by THOMAS ("FATS") WALLER

Medium with a lift

Every honey bee fills with jealousy when they see you out with me, I don't blame them,

goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose.

When you're passin' by flowers droop and sigh, and I know the reason why, You're much sweeter, goodness knows,
Hon-ey Suck-le Rose.

Don't buy sug-ar,

you just have to touch my cup.

You're my sug-ar,

it's sweet when you stir it up.

When I'm tak-in' sips from your tas-ty lips,

seems the hon-ey fair-ly drips,

You're con-fec-tion, good-ness knows,

Hon-ey Suck-le Rose.

Rose.
I COULD WRITE A BOOK
(From "PAL JOEY")

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

If they asked me, I Could Write A Book,
Way you walk and whisper and look,
I could write a preface on how we met,
So the world would never for...
get, 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 Have Dreamed

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Piano

Very tenderly

A - lone and a - wake, I've looked at the stars, The

Molto legato

same that smiled on you. And
time and again, I've thought all the things that

you were thinking too.

Refrain (slowly, with much expression)

I have dreamed that your arms are lovely

I have dreamed what a joy you'll be
I have dreamed every word you'll whisper

When you're close, close to me.

How you look in the glow of evening

I have dreamed and enjoyed the
In these dreams I've loved you so that by

now I think I know what it's like to be loved by

you I will love being loved by

you.
IMAGINATION

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Moderately

Im - ag - i - nation

is sunny.
It makes a cloudy day sunny.

Fm
C7+5
Fm7
Bb9
Bb7
Gm7
Eb
Gdim

Makes a bee think of honey.
Just as I think of you.

Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Gm7
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Bb13

Im - ag - i - nation is crazy.
Your whole perspective gets

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hazy Starts you asking a daisy, what to do
What to do?

Have you ever felt a gentle touch and

then a kiss and then and then find it's only your Im-

agination again? Oh, well,
nation is silly. You go around willy-nilly.

For example, I go around wanting you.

And yet, I can't imagine that you want me too.
IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU

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

Moderately

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6

I can be happy I can be sad, I can be good or I can be bad, It

Em7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

All Depends On You

Dm A+ Dm7 G7 Dm A+ Dm G7

I can be lonely out in a crowd, I can be humble, I can be proud, It
Em/G

G7   G9   G+   C   Cdim   Dm7   G7

All   De  -  pends   On   You.

C   Cmaj9   C7   F   F6   Fm(+7)   Cm

I can save mon  -  ey   or spend it,   go right on liv  -  ing   or end it,

D7   Am7   D7   G9sus   G7   Adim   G7

You're to blame, hon  -  ey,   For   what   I   do.   I   know   that

Cmaj7   C6   Cmaj7   Gm6/Bb   A7

I can be beg  -  gar, I can be king, I can be al  -  most   an  -  y old thing, It

D7   D9   Dm7   G7   C   Ab9   Dm7   G7

All   De  -  pends   On  You.
Why do I do just as you say?  
Why must I just give you your way?

Seems like dreams like I always had,  
Could be, should be making me glad.

Why do I sigh?  
Why don't I try to forget?

Why am I blue?  
It's up to you to explain.

It must have been that something,  
Lovers call fate;

Maybe, baby,  
I'll go away;

kept on saying I had to wait;  
Some day, some way you'll come and say,
I saw them all; just couldn't fail 'til we met.
It had to be you.

"It's you I need,
and you'll be pleading in vain.
It had to be you,
I wandered around.

and finally found the somebody who could make me be true,
could make me be blue and even be glad.

just to be sad, thinking of you.
Some others I've seen..."
might never be mean,

might never be cross,

or try to be boss

but they wouldn't do.

For nobody else

gave me a thrill.

With all your faults

I love you still.

It had to be you,

wonderful you,

had to be you.

It had to be you.
IT'S A BLUE WORLD

Words and Music by
BOB WRIGHT and CHET FORREST

Rather Fast

It's a Blue World without you.

It's a Blue World alone.

days and nights that once were filled with heaven.

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B9m7  D9  C9  B9m6  C9
you away. How empty they have grown.

Gm9  C7-9  F9maj9  Cm9  Eb9m(+7)
Blue World from now on. It's a through world.

F13  F7-9  B9maj7  B9b6
for me. The sea, the sky, my

B9m7  F9maj7  Cm  D7  G9
heart and I. We're all an indigo hue. Without you.

Gm9  C13  F  Ab9  D9b7  C9  F
Blue, Blue World. It's a World.
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Words by BILLY ROSE and E.Y. HARBURG
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

Say, It's Only A Paper Moon,
Sailing over a cardboard sea,
But it wouldn't be make believe, If you believed in me,
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, Hanging over a muslin tree,
But it wouldn't be make believe, If you believed in me.  
With --

out your love, it's a honky tonk parade, 
With --

It's a Barnum and Bailey world. Just as phony as it can be. 

But it wouldn't be make believe, If you believed in me.
I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN
(From "BORN TO DANCE")

Moderately

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Beguine Tempo

I've got you under my skin.

I've got you deep in the heart of me, So deep in my heart.
You're really a part of me.
I've got you
under my skin.
I tried so not to give
in.
I said to myself, "This af-

Bb7
Eb7
Cm7
Gm
Fm7
Bb7
Eb7

Eb6
Fm7
Bb7

Eb7
Eb6
Abm6
fair never will go so well.

But

why should I try to resist when, darling, I know so well.

I've got you under my skin.

I'd sacrifice anything, Come what might, for the sake of having you
Eb7

near, In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night And re-

Fm7/Eb

peats and repeats in my ear: "Don't you know, little fool,

Fm7-5

you nev-er can win, Use your men-

Eb7

tality, Wake up to reality."
But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me stop, Before I begin, 'Cause I've got you under my skin. I've
JUST IN TIME
(From "BELLS ARE RINGING")

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Intro: Moderately

Bb A Bb
Am7 D7

Just In Time I found you Just In Time Before you

Fm G7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7 F7

came, my time was running low. I was lost.

F13 Bb9 Fm Bb7

The losing dice were tossed. My bridges all were crossed.
no where 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.
Moderately

Let there be you And let there be me

Let there be oysters Under the sea Let there be

An occasional wind Chile con
LET THERE BE YOU

Slowly and Lightly Rhythmical

Words and Music by VICKI YOUNG and DAVE CAVANAUGH

C F#dim Dm7 G7 G+ C B7sus Bb7

Let there be light, and there was a light. Let there be earth, and there was earth. If

A7 Dm D7 Dm7 G7 C F#dim

I had my way, I would ask of Him, Please let there be you. Let there be rain, and there

Dm7 G7 G+ C B7sus Bb7 A7 Dm

was rain. Let there be heavens up above. If I had my way, I would ask of Him,

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Please let there be you
You are the feeling of spring.
You're the beginning of dawn.

You are the meaning of everything...
How could anyone go wrong?

Let there be stars, and there were stars.
Let there be moon, and there was moon.

If I had my way, I would ask of Him,
Please let there be you.
LOVE IS BLUE
(L'AMOUR EST BLEU)

Moderately Slow (with an easy flow)

Blue, blue, my world is blue,
Blue is my world now I'm without you.

Grey, grey, my life is grey,
Cold is my heart since you went away.

Red, red, my eyes are red,
Crying for you alone in my bed.

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Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.
Green, green, my jealous heart, I doubted you and now we're apart.

Somewhat mildly

When we met, how the bright sunshine. Then love

As before

died, now the rainbow is gone. Black, black, the nights I've known,

longing for you. So lost and alone. Gone, gone, the love we knew. Blue is my world now

I'm without you.
LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

Words by JOE YOUNG
Music by BERNICE PETKERE

Moderato

Cm

Rust-ling of the leaves

Fm Cm G7 Ab7 G7 Cm

used to be my lul-la-by,

In the sunny south.
when I was a tot so high, And now that I have grown And find my self all alone.

Cradle me where southern skies can watch me with a million eyes, Oh sing me to sleep, Lullaby Of The
Leaves.

Cover me with heaven's blue and

let me dream a dream or two, Oh sing me to sleep,

Lullaby Of The

Leaves.

I'm breezing along, along with the breeze, I'm

hearing a song, a song thru the trees, Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

That
Fm       C       C#dim
pine melody caressing the shore familiar to me, I've heard it before ooh ooh ooh ooh.

G       Ebdim       Ab7       G7       Cm
That's southland, don't I feel it in my soul, and don't I know I've reached my goal, Oh sing me to sleep, Lullaby Of The

Cm       Ab7       G7       C       F7
Leaves.       Leaves.
MOONGLOW

By WILL HUDSON,
EDDIE DELANGE & IRVING MILLS

Moderately

Am7

Cm

It must have been Moon-glow

G6

A9

Am7

Am7-5

D9

D7

Way up in the blue.

It must have been Moon-glow

G

Eb7

Am7

Eb7

G

Am7

that led me straight to you—

I still hear you
"Dear one, hold me fast."

And I start in praying. Oh Lord, please

let this last. We seemed to float right thru the

air.

Heavenly songs
Am7-5  D9  Eb9  D9
seemed to come from ev-
   ry - where:
   
Am7  Cm  G6  A9
And now when there's Moon-glow
Way up in the blue,
   
Am7  Am7-5  D9  D7  G  Eb7  Am7  Eb7  G  D7
I al - ways re - mem - ber
That Moon-glow gave me you...
   
2  G  Eb7  Am7  Am7-5  D11  G6
That Moon-glow gave me you.
   
**MORE**  
*(Theme From MONDO CANE)*

English lyric by Norman Newell  
Music by Riz Ortolani and Nino Oliviero

Moderato

Gmaj7  G6  Em7  Am7  D9  D7-9  D7  Gmaj7  G6  Em7

More than the greatest love the world has known; This is the love I'll give to

Am7  D9  D7-9  D7  Gmaj7  G6  Em7  Am7  D9  D7-9  D7

you a lone. More than the simple words I try to say;

Gmaj7  G6  Em7  Am7  F#m7 add4  B7  Em  Em(#7)

I only live to love you more each day. More than you'll ever know, my
arms long to hold you so, My life will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping. Longer than always is a long long time, But far better

yond forever you'll be mine. I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure No one else could love you more.
MY FAVORITE THINGS
(From "THE SOUND OF MUSIC")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

Em

1. Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
2. Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels,

Cmaj7

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,
Doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzel with noodles,

Am7   D7    G       C        G

Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,

These are a
few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sash es, Snowflakes that stay on my
nose and eyelashes, Silver white winters that melt into

springs, These are a few of my favorite things.
When the dog bites, When the bee stings,

When I'm feeling sad, I simply re-

member my favorite things and then I don't feel

so bad...
MY FUNNY VALENTINE
(From “BABES IN ARMS”)

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly
Cm    Cm +7    Cm7    Cm6

My funny Valentine, Sweet comic Valentine,

Ab    Fm7    Fm6    G7    Fm    G7

You make me smile with my heart.

Cm    G7    Cm7    Cm6

Your looks are laughable, Unphotographable,

Ab    Fm7    Abm    Bb7

Yet, you're my favorite work of art. Is your
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,
cresc. poco a poco

Stay, little Valentine, stay!

Each day is Valentine's day.
NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderately Slowly

Hold-ing hands at mid-night 'Neath a star-ry sky
Nice Work If You Can Get It

And you can get it if you try...

Scr-ol-ling with the one girl

Sigh-ing sigh after sigh
Nice Work If You Can Get It
And you can
get it if you try.
Just imagine someone._

Waiting at the cottage door,
where two hearts become one._ Who could

ask for anything more?
Loving one who loves you

And then taking that vow.
Nice Work If You Can Get It
And you can

get it.
Won't you tell me how?
REFRAIN

Night and day
Nuit et jour
you are the one,
tu es mon choix.

be-neath the moon and un-der the sun.

far,
It's no mat-ter, dar-ling, where you are.

Peu im-per-te "dar-ling" où tu es.

I think of you.

Je songe à toi
night and day. Day and night Why is it
nuit et jour. jour et nuit, Pour quoi, dis-

so, That this long-ing for you fol-lows where-ever I go?
moi Faut-il qu'un dé-sir bru-lant me pour-sui-ve par-tout?

In the roar-ing traf-fic's boom In the si-lence of my lone-ly room, I
Dans le bruit de la vil-le Dans le si-lence de ma cham-bre je

think of you, night and day. Night and day
songe à toi nuit et jour. Nuit et jour

mf espr.
Under the hide of me, There's an Oh, such a hungry yearning, 
Je n'y puis échapper, Les jours se succèdent plus troublant, burning inside of me. And its torment won't be
blâment les uns que les autres. Mais ce tourment cesse

Through, 'Til you let me spend my life making love to you, day and night,
Quand je pourrai te tenir dans mes bras, chère, jour et nuit

Night and day. Night and day.
Not A Day Goes By
From the Musical "MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG"

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Slowly (♩ = 88)

F(addG) F sus4 F

a tempo

F(addG) F sus4 F

a tempo, molto rubato

Dm9

Not A Day Goes By, not a single day
Not A Day Goes By, not a single day

you're not somewhere a part of my life and I need you to stay
but you're somewhere a part of my life and it looks like you'll stay

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A TOMMY VALENCIO PUBLICATION.
day after day after day till the days go by!
D7sus4
G9
D7sus4
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
D7sus4
G9
dim. poco a poco
D7sus4
Bm7
pff:
Till the days go by.
Till the days go by.
ON A CLEAR DAY
(YOU CAN SEE FOREVER)

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately, 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 ast...

round you That the glow of your being outshines ev-

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You feel part of every 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 more! On a ever and ever and ever more!
PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Moderately

Words by JOHN BURKE
Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON

long time ago a million years
The best things in life were

absolutely free
But no one appreciated

sky that was always blue
And no one congratulated

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moon that was always new. So it was planned that they would vanish now and
then. And you must pay before you get them back again:

That's what storms were made for
And you shouldn't be afraid.

Chorus:

for Every time it rains, it rains
PENNIES FROM HEAVEN.
Don't you know each

cloud contains PENNIES FROM HEAVEN?
You'll find your fortune falling.
All over town
Be sure that your umbrella
Is upside down.
Trade them for a package of
Sunshine and flowers.

If you want the things you love,
You must have showers.
So when you

hear it thunder
Don't run under a tree,
There'll be Pennies From Heaven. For

you and me.
POLKA DOTS AND MOONBEAMS

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

Moderately

A country dance was being held in a garden;
I felt a bump and heard an

"Oh, beg your pardon," suddenly I saw Polka Dots And Moonbeams

All around a pug-nosed dream
The music started and was
I the perplexed one, I held my breath and said "May I have the next one"

In my frightened arms Polka Dots And Moon Beams sparked on a pug-nosed dream

There were questions in the eyes of other dancers

As we floated over the floor. There were questions but my
heart knew all the answers,
And perhaps a few things more...

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter
I knew the meaning of the

words "ever after"
And I'll always see
POLKA DOTS AND MOON-BEAMS

When I kiss the pug-nosed dream...
If you ever plan to motor west,
my way, take the highway that's the best.

Get your kicks on Route Sixty-Six!
winds from Chicago to L. A., more than two thousand miles all the way.

Get your kicks on Route Sixty-Six!

Now you go thru Saint Louis.

Joplin, Missouri and Oklahoma City is mighty pretty. You'll see Amarillo.

Gallop, New Mexico; Flagstaff, Arizona;
Gm7  C7  Dm7/C  Cdim  C9sus  C7

don't forget Wi - no - na,  King - man,  Bar - stow,  San Bernar - din - o.  Won't

F6  Bb9  E  F6

you — get hip to this time - ly tip:

Bb9  F6

make that Cal - i - for - nia trip.

Gm7  C13  F  D7  C17  C7  C11
kicks on Route Six - ty - Six!

F  Gm7  C13  F

Get your kicks on Route Six - ty - Six!
SILK STOCKINGS

Moderately (With A Latin Feel)

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

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Silk

Stockings, what bliss they recall,

When love promised all forever more.

A pair of Silk

Stockings, so soft and so sheer,

The dear silk stockings wore.

Girl (you)

wore.

wore.
SOMEBODY TO WATCH OVER ME

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Scherzando

There's a saying old Says that love is blind,
Still we're often told "Seek and

ye shall find."
So I'm going to seek A certain lad I've
had in mind. Looking every where. Haven't found him yet:
He's the big affair I cannot forget.

Only man I ever think of with regret.

I'd like to add his initial to my
Tell me.

un poco rall.

where is the shepherd for this lost lamb.

un poco rall.

in: a tempo

There's a somebody I'm longing to see. I hope that he

pa tempo

turns out to be Some-one who'll watch o-ver me.
I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood.

I know I could always be good To one who'll watch over me.

Although he may not be the man some girls think of as handsome. To my heart he carries the
Won't you tell him please to put on some speed, 
Follow my lead, Oh, how I need some one to watch over me.
SO NICE
(SUMMER SAMBA)

Relaxed Bossa Nova

Original words and Music by MARCOS VALLE
and PAULO SERGIO VALLE
English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL

F

Bm7

Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice. Someone to love me right,

E7

Bbmaj7

Bb6

that would be very nice. Someone to understand each little dream in me,

Eb9

Am7

someone to take my hand, to be a team with me. So nice,

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life would be so nice

if one day I'd

find

someone who would take my hand and samba through life

with me.

Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong,

someone to sing to me some little samba song. Someone to take my heart,
then give his heart to me. Some-one who's ready to give love a start with me.

Oh yes, that would be so nice.

Should it be you and me, I could see it would be nice.
Summertime

Moderato (with expression)

Words by DUBOSE HEYWARD
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

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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 morn-in',
There's a noth-in' can harm you.

With Dad-dy an' Mam-my
Stand-in' by.
THE LADY IS A TRAMP
(From "BABES IN ARMS")

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

C

I get too hungry for dinner at eight,

C

Cm7

Dm7

G7

I like the theatre but

C

Cm7

Dm7

G7

C

Cmaj7

never come late.

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bother with people I hate,

That's why the lady is a tramp,

I don't like crap games with Barons and Earls,

Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls,
Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls,

That's why the lady is a tramp, I like the

free fresh wind in my hair,

Life without care, I'm broke, it's oke,
C<br>Cm7<br>Dm<br>E7

Hate California, It's cold and it's damp,

Am  C+  Am7  D7  G7  C  Am  Dm7  G7

That's why the lady is a tramp.

D7  D7-5  G7  C  Em

lady is a tramp.

Cm7  Dm  Fm  G7  C

C
They can't take that away from me

With movement

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note,
Though by tomorrow you're gone:
The song is ended, but as the songwriter wrote,
The melody lingers on.

They may take you from me,
I'll miss your fond ca-
But though they take you from me, I'll still possess:

The way you wear your hat, The way you sip your tea, The memory of all that

No, no! They can't take that away from me! The way your smile just beams,

The way you sing off key, The way you haunt my dreams, No, no! They
Can't Take That Away From Me!

Warmly

We may never, never meet again On the bumpy road to love, Still I'll always, always keep the memory of

The way you hold your knife, The way we danced till three, The way you've changed my life

No, no! They Can't Take That Away From Me! No! They Can't Take That Away From Me!

The way you wear your hat Me!
Undecided
Words by SID ROBIN
Music by CHARLES SHAVERS

Moderato

Cmaj7 G C6 Cmaj7 C6 F9

First you say you do and then you don't, and then you say you will and

F9 D7 Dm7 Ab7 G7 C

then you won't. You're undecided now, so what are you gonna do?

Ab9 G9 Cmaj7 C6

Now you want to play, and
then it's no, and when you say you'll stay, that's when you go. You're

unde-cid-ed now, so what are you gon-na do?

I've been sit-ting on a fence, and it does-n't make much sense, 'cause you

keep me in sus-pense and you know it. Then you prom-ise to re-turn, When you
don't, I really burn. Well, I guess I'll never learn, and I show it.

If you've got a heart and if you're kind, then don't keep us apart. Make up your mind. You're undecided now, so what are you gonna do?

1. F Ab9 G9 G7b9
2. + C6 G7+5 C6add9
UNFORGETTABLE
Duet version
by IRVING GORDON

Moderato

Piano

Voice I

Voice II

G

D♯

Gdim/C♯

G

UN-FOR-GET-TA-BLE,
That's what you are,

A9

UN-FOR-GET-TA-BLE,
Tho' near or far,
Like a song of love that clings to me, How the thought of you does things to me,

Never before has someone been more

UNFORGETTABLE, in every way,
And forevermore, that's how you'll stay.

F          Fm         C          Gm6/E     A7
That's why, darling, it's incredible, That someone so UNFORGETTABLE

That's why, darling, it's incredible, That someone so UNFORGETTABLE

D7         G7             C          C#7     D7 C#7 D7
Thoughts that I am UNFORGETTABLE, too.

Thoughts that I am UNFORGETTABLE, too.
No, never before
Has someone been
more

UN-FOR-GET-TA-BLE, in every way,
UN-FOR-GET-TA-BLE, in every way,
And forevermore, that's how you'll stay.

And forevermore, that's how you'll stay.

That's why, darling, it's incredible, That someone so UNFORGETTABLE

That's why, darling, it's incredible, That someone so UNFORGETTABLE

Thinks that I am UNFORGETTABLE, too.

Thinks that I am UNFORGETTABLE, too.
"When I fall in love, it will be forever, or I'll never fall in love."

In a restless world like this, love is ended before it's begun, and too many moonlight kisses seem to
cool in the warmth of the sun. When I give my heart it will be completely, or I'll never give my heart; And the moment I can feel that you feel that way too is when I fall in love with you.
YOU'D BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO
(From "SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT")

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Rather Slow with Feeling

Am    Dm6    E7    Am    E7

so nice to come home to,

Am    C7

You'd be so nice by the fire.
Burning above, you'd be nice, you'd be paradise to come home to and love.

You'd be
While the breeze, on high, sang a lullaby, you'd be all that I could desire, under stars, chilled by the winter, under an August moon,
YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE

(From "GOOD NEWS")

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

Moderately

\[ \text{Eb6/9} \quad \text{Eb} \]

You're the Cream in my coffee.

\[ \text{Eb6/9} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ebmaj9} \quad \text{Ebdim} \quad \text{Fm6} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

You're the salt in my stew.

\[ \text{Fm6} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

You will always be my necessity.

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab9} \quad \text{Bb7+5} \quad \text{Fdim} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Eb7-9} \]

Mostly you.

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love
sav-
tales,
or
And
Bring
each
phrase
dove-
tails

You've
So
heard
each
this
is
known
clear,
dear,
way
Dear,
This
You're
way
my
is
Wor-

my
cester
own
shire,
dear,
You're
the
still
of
my
love
boat

You're
the
cap-
tain
and
crew.
You
will
al-
ways
be

my
ne-
ces-
si-
ty
I'd
be
lost
with-
out
you.
you.