The Dean Martin Songbook

30 Songs, including:
- Ain't That a Kick in the Head
- Everybody Loves Somebody
- Memories Are Made of This
- You're Nobody 'til Somebody Loves You
- That's Amoré
- Return to Me
- Volare
- I Will
Dean Martin was born Dino Paul Crocetti on June 7, 1917 in Steubenville, Ohio. The son of an immigrant barber, Dino attended Steubenville High School, and at age 20 moved to Long Beach, California with his parents. Young Dino tried his hand at numerous jobs before taking up singing seriously. Dean worked in the steel mills, in a service station and as an amateur boxer named Kid Crochet. For a short time, Dean worked as a croupier in a gambling house. Upon deciding to take up singing seriously, he changed his name to Dean Martini, modeling himself after Bing Crosby, his idol. After Dean was hired by bandleader Sammy Watkins, he dropped the second “i” from his stage name. Martini worked the club circuit and enjoyed minor success winning over audiences while developing the pleasant, easy vocal style that would stay with him throughout his career.

By 1946, Martin was singing at the 500 Club in Atlantic City. On the same bill at that time was Jerry Lewis, whom Martin had met several times in the course of their young careers. When the club owner, Skinny D’Amato, found himself minus an act one night, Dean and Jerry induced him to let them go on as a double, and the team of Martin & Lewis was born. As Martin recalled: “we laid the biggest bomb in nightclub history.”

That was opening night. The following evening, they went on and ad-libbed. The audience loved it and them. A new chapter in show business had opened.

Their New York Copacabana opening was sensational and drew attention from the East and West Coasts. Later, producer Hal Wallis caught their act in a Los Angeles nightclub and signed them to a motion picture contract, launching them onscreen in My Friend Irma in 1949. After close to a decade, and some 16 pictures, the team of Martin & Lewis was dissolved, and each went on to individual careers.

With his first solo-starring role, in 10,000 Bedrooms, Martin proved he was more than just a singer or straight man. Martin promptly established a full-fledged movie career with light comedy and heavy drama roles in such pictures as The Young Lions, Rio Bravo, Some Came Running, Ocean’s Eleven, Airport and many others, including the popular Matt Helm films. Dean Martin also starred in his hugely popular NBC-TV television series and hosted his famous “Dean Martin Roasts.”

Golf was Martin’s pet hobby and he was always modest concerning his talents. Of his singing he had said: “I’m no singer. I can carry a tune, and I have an easy style, but we crooners get by because we’re fairly painless.” Despite that assessment, several of his recordings and albums have sold in the millions, and on the basis of total sales he ranks among the top record sellers of all time.

Dean Martin passed away on December 25, 1995. What can be said of his illustrious career is that he always made people feel good, allowing them an escape from the stress in their lives. This was no small contribution to mankind. Even today, and as much as any performer throughout history, the singer/actor/comedian appeals to men and women worldwide, of all ages and from all walks of life.

Dean Martin was The Total Entertainer!
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AIN'T THAT A KICK IN THE HEAD

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Moderately

Eb
Edim7
Fm
Bb7

How luck-

Eb

y can one guy be?

I kissed her and she kissed me!

mp - mf

Like the fel-la once said,

"Ain't that a kick in the head?"

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The room was completely black.
I hugged her and she hugged back!
Like the sailor said, quote, “Ain’t that a hole in the boat?”
My head keeps spinning, I go to sleep and keep...
 Eb6

How luck -
I could -

F7

Fm7 Ab

- n't feel an - y bet - ter or I'd be sick!

Gm7b5

C7

C7/Bb

Am7b5

Tell me quick, ain't love a

Cm7

C7

C7/Bb

Am7b5

Eb

kick in the head?
BUMMING AROUND

Words and Music by PETE GRAVES

Moderately (♩=3/4)

Got an old slouch hat, got my roll on my

shoul-der. I'm as free as the breeze, and I'll

do as I please, just a-bum-min' a-round.
Got a million friends,
don’t feel any
colder.
I’ve got nothing to lose, not
even the blues,
just a-dummin’ around.
When

ever worries start to bother in’ me,
I
If this is just the beginning,

my life is gonna be

shine enough to spread;

Tell me quick, ain't love a kick in the head?

Grinning, grin...
grab my coat, my old slouch hat, hit the trail again, you see.

I ain't got a dime, don't care where I'm goin'.

I'm as free as the breeze, and I'll do as I please.

just a-bummin' around. Got an old slouch round.
GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART

Words and Music by RAY NOBLE,
JIMMY CAMPBELL and REG CONNELLY

Medium Ballad
N.C.

Cm7/F                  F7                  Cm7/F                  Bb/F                  F+

Cm7/F                  F7#5                  Bb                  Bbdim                  Bb

Good night,             sweet-heart,

a tempo

Bb                  Bbdim7                  Bb                  Bbdim

Good night,

Fdim                  F

sweet-heart,            sleep will ban-ish

Cm7/F                  F7                  F#dim7

sorrow.
Tears in parting may make us for-
lorn, but with the dawn a new day is born.
Good night, _Instrumental_
sweet-hearted, though I'm not beside you.
Good night, sweet heart, still my love will guide you.

Dreams enfold you.

In each one I'll hold you. Good night,

sweet-heart, good night.
EVERYBODY LOVES SOMEBODY

Words by IRVING TAYLOR
Music by KEN LANE

Some-where there’s an-oth-er heart to warm a heart that’s cold;

Some-one’s hand is wait-ing for a lone-ly hand to hold.

Ev-’ry dream-er has a dream that one day may come true.
Ev'ry one has found it so, And some day so will you.

Ev'ry body loves some-body some-time, Ev'ry body falls in love some-how.

Something in your kiss just told me my some-time is now. Ev'ry body finds some-body
There's no telling where love may appear.

Something in my heart keeps saying my some place is here.

If I had it in my power I'd arrange for every girl to have your charms.

Then every minute, every
Ev'ry boy would find what I found in your arms.

Ev'rybody loves somebody sometime,

And although my dream was overdue,

Your love made it well worth waiting for somebody like you.
GOOD MORNIN' LIFE

Words and Music by JOSEPH MEYER
and R.I. ALLEN

Medium Swing \( \frac{7}{8} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Em7} \\
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G6} \\
\text{Gmaj7} & \quad \text{Bm} & \quad \text{Bbdim} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{Abdim7} \\
\text{Em7b5/G} & \quad \text{D7/F#} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Good morn morn in', life, good

morn in', sun, how are your skies above?

morn in', birds, sing out your happy tune.

Gee, it's great to be

Feels so good, cause I'll

alive and in love.

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be seeing her soon. Last night she said she loved me. What a pity to part. I slept with both eyes open, waitin' for to—day to start. Good mornin', life, good
Good morning, life.
How are you, happiness?
All at once I know
what livin' can be.
It's life, it's free,
it's someone waitin' for me, who'll
some day be my wife.
Good mornin', life.
said she loved me. What a pity to part.

slept with both eyes open, waitin' for to-

day to start. Good mornin', life, good

mornin', world. How are you, happiness? All at once I know
what livin' can be. Oh, it's life, it's free, it's someone waiting for me.

who'll someday be my wife. Good mornin', life!
Well, it's lonely in this old town; everybody puts me down. I'm a face without a name just walkin' in the rain.

Words and Music by LEE HAZLEWOOD
Go-in' back to Houston, Houston,

I got the holes in both of my shoes.

Well, I'm a walk-in' case of the blues.

Saw a dollar yesterday, but the wind blew it away.
Go-in' back to Houston,

I haven't eaten in about a week.

I'm so hungry when I walk I squeak.

Body calls me friend.

It's sad the shape I'm in.
Go in' back to a Houston.

I got a girl waitin' there for me,

well, at least she said she'd be.

I got a
home and a big warm bed, and a feather pillow for my head.

We're goin' back to a Houston, Houston.

Houston. Well, it's lonely in this old town, everybody puts me down. I'm a face
I TAKE A LOT OF PRIDE IN WHAT I AM

Words and Music by
MERLE HAGGARD

Moderately

1. Things I learned in a hobo jungle were things they never taught me in a classroom,

Like where to find a handout

while thumbin' thru Chicago in the afternoon.

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Hey, I'm not braggin' or complainin', I'm just talkin' to myself, man to man...

This ol' mental fat I'm chewin' didn't take a lot of doin', But I take a lot of pride in what I am.

2. I guess I grew up a loner, I don't remember ever havin' any folks around,
But I keep thumbin' thru the phone books, And lookin' for my daddy's name in every town.
And I meet lots of friendly people, that I always end up leavin' on the lam.
Hey, where I've been or where I'm goin' didn't take a lot of knowin';
But I take a lot of pride in what I am.

3. I never travel in a hurry, 'Cause I got nobody waitin' for me anywhere.
Home is anywhere I'm livin', If it's sleepin' on some vacant bench in City Square,
Or if I'm workin' on some road gang, or just livin' off the fat of our great land.
I never been nobody's idol, But at least I got a title,
And I take a lot of pride in what I am.
I will

Moderately

I don't want to be the one to say I'm gonna miss you, but I

will.

I don't wanna say I'm gonna
cry my eyes out, baby, but I will.

not ashamed for you to know how much I really love you so, 'cause

it was such a thrill. And just remember when you're gone there'll

be that someone sad who loves you still.
You will look at him and see me smil-in' back at you, I know you will.

and you will find your-self repeat-in' things we used to do, I know you will:

Don't wander if you want to come back,

just come runnin' home to me and let me feel that thrill.

'Cause
I'm the one who told you I would love you, dear, for-ev-er, and I will.

I'm the one who told you I would love you, dear, for-ev-er, and I will.
(Remember Me)

I'M THE ONE WHO LOVES YOU

Words and Music by
STUART HAMBLEN

Moderately, with expression

When you're all alone and blue, no one to

tell your troubles to, remember me; I'm the

one who loves you.

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world has turned you down, not a true friend can be
found, remember me, I'm the one who
loves you, and through all kinds of weather you'll
find I'll never change; through the sunshine and the shadows I'll
always be the same. We're together, right or wrong;
where you go I'll tag a long. Remember me;
I'm the one who loves you.

When you're loves you.
If they made me a king, I'd be but a slave to you.

If I had ev'ry thing, I'd still be a slave to you.
If I ruled the night, stars and moon so bright,
still I'd turn for light to you.
If the world to me bowed, yet humbly I'd plead to you.
If my friends were a
crowd,
I'd turn in my need
to you.

If I ruled the earth,
what would life be
worth
if I hadn't the right to

1  C  Ab7  Dbmaj7  A7  Ebdim  G7/D  

you?

2  C  F/A  Fm/Ab  C  

you?
IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

Words and Music by BILLY HILL

Moderately

How I'd love to hear the or gan in the chapel, in the

moon light, while we're strolling down the aisle where roses en-

point.

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Till the roses turn to ashes, till the organ turns to rust,
If you never come, I'll still be there till the moonlight turns to dust. How I'd love to hear the choir
in the chapel, in the moonlight,
as they sing "Oh! Promise Me", forever be mine.
IN THE MISTY MOONLIGHT

Words and Music by CINDY WALKER

Moderately

In the mist y moon light, way land,
by the flick ring fire light,
sea sand,

an y place is all right,
if your hand's in my hand,
long as I'm with you.

In a far a I won't be blue.
Way up on the
mountain or way down in the valley, I know I’ll be
happy anywhere, anywhere, I don’t care. In the misty
moonlight, by the flickering firelight, anywhere is
all right, long as you are there.
INNAMORATA
(Sweetheart)
from the Paramount Picture ARTISTS AND MODELS

Words by JACK BROOKS
Music by HARRY WARREN

Moderately slow, tenderly

If our lips should meet, innamorata,
kiss me, kiss me, sweet, innamorata.

Hold me close and
say you're mine,

with a love as warm as wine.

I'm at Heaven's door, innam-o-

Want you more and
more, innamorata.

You're a symphony, a very beautiful sonata,

my innamorata, say that you're my sweetheart, my

love.
Lay some happiness on me, so the brighter side you'll see.

No more loneliness to be. Lay some happiness
on me. Tell me I'm great and I'll be greater.
Spill that cup of trouble and sorrow.

Build me up and I'll fly. Love me now, I'll
Sooner the better for you. Fill it up with a

Be glad later and tell your troubles good-
Happy tomorrow. I got some living to

bye.} do.} Lay some happiness on me,
so the brighter side you'll see. No more loneliness to be. Lay some happiness on me.
Cuddle me up and I'll squeeze tighter. Honey, let's kiss me do. A good, good lover makes a bad, bad fighter, and I'm not pickin' on you. Lay some happiness
on me, so the brighter side you'll see.
No more loneliness to be. Lay some happiness on me.
Intro: Moderately

Bb   A   Bb

Just In Time... I found you Just In Time...

Fm   G7   C9   Gm7   C9   Gm7   C7   F7

came, my time... was run - ning low...

F13   C   Bb7   Eb9

The los - ing dice were tossed,... My bridg - es all were crossed...
MAMBO ITALIANO

Words and Music by
BOB MERRILL

Freely

Am       Dm       E7

A girl went back to Napoli because she missed the

Am       F       Dm       B

scenery, the native dances and the charming songs. But wait a minute,

E       B       E

something's wrong.

Medium Latin

Am       E7       Am

Hey mambo, mambo Italiano.

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Hey mambo, mambo Italiano. Go, go, go, you
mixed-up Siciliano. All you Calabrese, do the mambo like a crazy with a
End instrumental Shake-a baby, shake-a 'cause I love-a when you take-a me

Hey mambo, don't wanna tarantella. Hey mambo,

no more the mozzarella. Hey mambo, mambo Italiano.
End instrumental
Am

Try an enchilada with da fish bacala. And then a
Ma-ma say, "You stop a or I'm gonna tell your pa-pa." And then Hey goom-bah,
Hey jadrool,

A7

I love a how you dance the rumba, but take a some ad-
you don't a have to go to school,
just make a wit the

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Am6 Dm/F

vice Paison o. learn how to mambbo. If you gonna be a square you
beat bambino. It's like a vi no. Kid, you good a lookin' but you

Am

ain't a gonna go nowhere, don't a know what's cookin' till you)
hey mambbo, mambbo Italiano.
Hey mambo, mambo Italiano. Go, go, Joe, you

shake like a Gioviano. Hello kessa deecho you get happy in the feeta when you
mixed up Siciliano. It's a so delish' a ev'ry bod-y can capice a how to

mambo Italiano.

that's nice!
MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

Words and Music by RICHARD DEHR, FRANK MILLER and TERRY GILKYSON

Medium bounce tempo

The sweet sweet memories you gave to me You can't beat the memories you gave to me Take one fresh and tender kiss

Add one
stolen night of bliss...

One girl, one boy; some grief, some joy.

Memories are made of this.

Don't forget a small moonbeam...
MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

Fold in

lightly with a dream...

Your lips and mine. two sips of wine.

Memories are made of this.
Then add the wedding bells,
one house where lovers dwell
Three little kids
for the flavor.
Stir carefully thru the days;
See how the flavor stays
These are the dreams you will sav...er.
With His blessings from above.
Serve it
GENERously with love.
Moderately

People used to call me nobody's baby,
Up until I met you.

Walk-in' in a day-dream, hoping that may-be

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I was feelin' so blue, all my dreams would come true. When you came along, my I planned every move, I

life was a song, I thought that my lonely would end. Then

tried hard to prove that even a loser can win. But

you went away and left me to stay, and I'm nobody's baby again.

I don't have the knack. My lonely is back, and I'm nobody's baby again.

Nobody's baby again.
I keep missing you more and more. Nobody's baby again.

you're the one I've been living for.

nobody's baby again.
THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION

Liltingly

Object Of My Affection can change my complexion from white to rosy red,

Any-time she holds my hand and tells me that she's mine.

There are many girls who can thrill me and
some who can fill me with dreams of happiness,

But I know I'll never rest until she says she's mine.

Now I'm not afraid that she'll leave me 'cause

she's not the kind who'll be unfair,

But instead I trust her
She can go where she wants to go, do what she wants to do, I won't care. Oh, The

Object Of My Affection can change my complexion from white to rosy red,

Any-time she holds my hand and tells me that she's mine.

The mine.
ON AN EVENING IN ROME

Words and Music by UMBERTO BERTINI, ALESSANDRO TACCANI and NAN FREDERICS

Lightly, not too fast

Come bella cel-la luna, bril-le stret-te,

stret-te co-me tut-ta bel-le a pas-seg-giare, sot-to il cie-lo di

Ro-ma.
Down each avenue, or via street or strata, you can see 'em disappearin' two by two, on an evening in Roma.

Do they take 'em for espresso?
Yeah, I guess so. On each lover’s arm a girl I wish I knew, on an evening in Rome.

Though there’s grinning and mandolin grinning in sunny Italy.

It is the beginning has just begun.
when the sun goes down,
when the sun goes down.

So, please
Come

meet me in the plaza near your casa,
I am only one and
bel la cel la lu na, bril le stret te, stret te co me tut ta

that is one too few,
on an evening in
bel le a pas seg giare,
sor to il cie lo di

Roma.
Roma.

Don’t know what the country’s com in’ to.

Roma.
Adim G/D G/B F/A#

but in Rome do as the Romans do, with

Am7 D7 G

you, on an evening in Roma. (Though there's

D7 G D7 G

Sotto il cielo di Roma. On an evening in Roma,
RETURN TO ME

Words and Music by DANNY DI MINNO and CARMEN LOMBARDO

Moderately

F

Am

Em

G#dim7

C7

N.C.

F

Em

G#dim7

C#dim7

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C7

C7

Gm7

C7

Gm7

C7

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me.
me.
for my heart wants you only;
cara mi amo;

hurry home, hurry home, won't you please hurry home to my
solo tu, solo tu, solo tu, solo tu, mio

heart. cuor. My darling.
Bambina.

if I hurt you, I'm sorry; for man -
E7

give me, and please say you are mine!
tie - ni,
so - la men - te per me.

C7

F

N.C.

Re - turn to me,
Ri - tor na me,
please come back, bel - la
mi - a;
mu - ta;
hur - ry back, hur - ry home to my arms, to my lips, and my
viel - i tu, vien - i tu so - lo tu, so - lo tu mi a-

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

F

Bdim7 C7

N.C.

F

Bb Fmaj7

heart.
Re - turn to heart.
Ri - tor na mor!
SEND ME THE PILLOW YOU DREAM ON

Words and Music by HANK LOCKLIN

With feeling

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

Don't you know that I still care for you?

Send me the pillow that you dream on,

So, darling, I can dream on it

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Each night while I'm sleeping, oh, so lonely,
waited so long for you to write me,

I'll share your love in dreams that once were true;
But just a memory's all that's left of you;

Send me the pillow that you dream on,
So darling, I can dream on it too.

I've too.
SMILE

Words by JOHN TURNER and GEOFFREY PARSONS
Music by CHARLES CHAPLIN

Moderately, with great warmth

Smile, tho' your heart is aching, smile, even tho' it's breaking.

When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by, if you smile through your fear and sorrow, smile and maybe tomorrow, you'll see the sun come shining
thru for you. Light up your face with gladness, hide ev'ry trace of sadness. Altho' a tear may be ev'ry so near, that's the time you must keep on trying, smile, what's the use of crying. You'll find that life is still worth while if you'll just smile.

Gm C7 F
Gm Adim Gm D7-9 Gm D7
Gm Bbm Eb9 F
Gm C7 F

\[\text{Chorus:}\]
Life is still worth while if you'll just smile.
SOMEBODY THERE'S A SOMEONE

Words and Music by BAKER KNIGHT

Moderately

Am7

D7

G

B7

Some-where there's a some-one for

Em

G

ev-ry-one.

Some-where there's a

B7

C

E7/B

Am

some-one for me.

Though I
may be lonely now.
I'll see it through someone's heart, I know, I hold the key.

To someone's heart, I know, I hold the key.
Someplace there's a someone for everyone.
Some-where there's a some-one for me.

And I'll search my whole life through, un-til I find a love that's true, for I know some-where there's a some-one for me.
STANDING ON THE CORNER
from THE MOST HAPPY FELLA

By FRANK LOESSER

Relaxed

HERMAN and BOYS:

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by,
Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by,
Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by,
Standing on the corner giving all the girls the
Standing on the corner giving all the girls the
Standing on the corner giving all the girls the
underneath a springtime
underneath a springtime
underneath a springtime

Brother you don’t know a nicer occupation
Brother if you’ve got a rich imagination
Brother you can’t go to jail for what you’re

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that got the cream,  
and I'm so broke,  
Have n't got a girl,  
Could'n't buy a girl,  
But I can dream,  
a nickel coke,  

Have n't got a girl,  
Still I'm liv ing like  
A million aire, when I  
take me down to Main Street  
And  

that's where I select my  
im ag in a ry dish!  
I re view the ha rem  
par ad ing for me there.  

CODA
SWAY
(Quien será)

English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Spanish Words and Music by PABLO BELTRAN RUIZ

Moderately

Em   F   F9   Em   F9   B7

When marimba rhythms start to play,
Quien será la que me quiera a mí

Em   F#dim7   B7   F#dim7   B7

dance with me,
Quien será

Em   C9#11   C9   B9

make me sway,
Quien será

Em6   B7b9   Em6

Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Quien será la que me dé su amor

C9#11   C9   B7b9

hold me close,
Quien será

Em6   B7b9   Em6

sway me more.
Quien será

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in the breeze,

bend with me,
sway with ease.

When we dance you have a way with me,

stay with me,

sway with me.

Other dancers may be on the floor,

dear, but my eyes will see only you.

Only you have that magic technique,

when we sway I grow
I can hear the sound of violins,
long before Quien será

Make me thrill as only you know how,
Quien será la que me dé su amor

When marimba rhythms
Quien será la que me

sway me smooth,
sway me now.
Quien será

sway me now.
Quien será, quien será.
THAT’S AMORÉ
(That’s Love)
from the Paramount Picture THE CADDY

Words by JACK BROOKS
Music by HARRY WARREN

Moderately

In Napoli, where love is king, when boy meets girl, here’s what they sing:

When the moon hits your eye like a

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big pizza pie, that's amoré.

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much

wine, that's amoré. Bells will

ring, ting-aling-aling, ting-aling-aling, and you'll sing, "Vee - ta
bella."

a tempo

play, tippytippytay, tippytippytay like a gay tarran-

(optional)

tella. (Lucky fellas.) When the

stars make you drool just like pasta fazool, that's a
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, Sig -
Volare

(Old Folks' Tune)

me, but you see, back in old Naples, that's a

When the

1

2
VOLARE
(Nel blu, dipinto di blu)

Music by DOMENICO MODUGNO
English Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH
Original Italian Text by D. MODUGNO and F. MIGLIACCI

Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears,
Penso che un sogno così non ritorni mai più:

Sometimes in the hustle and bustle no sunshine appears,
Di pigevole mani e la faccia di
Can - ta - re,

oh, oh, oh, oh!

Let's fly way up to the clouds, far from the maddening crowds. We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of, where lovers enjoy peace of mind. Let us men - tre il
No wonder my happy heart sings,
your love has given me wings.
Your love has given me wings.
YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

Words and Music by RUSS MORGAN, LARRY STOCK and JAMES CAVANAUGH

Moderately

C6             Cdim7           G/D   E7#5   E7   Am   D13   D7#5

G               B7             B7#5   B7    Em   B7    A/B   B7

Some look for glory, it's still the old story of

E7             D/E            E7    Am    E7/B   A13    A7#5   D9

love versus glory, and when all is said and done: You're

G               B7             E7b9   E7    B7/F#  E7/G#
Nobody 'til somebody cares.

You may be king, you may possess the world and its gold, but

Gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old.

The world still is the same, you'll never change it, as
YOU BELONG TO ME

Words and Music by PEE WEE KING, REDD STEWART and CHILTON PRICE

Smoothly

See the pyramids a-

long old the Nile, Algiers,

watch the sunrise on a
tropic isle, souvenirs, just remember, darling,

just remember when a

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all
dream
the
ap-
while,
pears,
you
be-
long
to
me.

you
be-
long
to
me.

I'll
be
so
a-

lone
with-
out
you.
You belong to me

G  Gb  F7
May-be you'll be

Gm  Ab
silver plane, see the jungle when it's

Bb  Bb+

Blue.

Fly the ocean in a

Eb

Gm

some

lone

too and

maybe you'll be

The jungle when it's
wet with rain. Just remember till you're home again.
you belong to me.
Ain't That a Kick in the Head
Bummin' Around
Everybody Loves Somebody
Good Mornin' Life
Good Night Sweetheart
Houston
I Take a Lot of Pride in What I Am
I Will
(Remember Me) I'm the One Who Loves You
If
In the Chapel in the Moonlight
In the Misty Moonlight
Innamorata
Just in Time
Lay Some Happiness on Me
Mambo Italiano
Memories Are Made of This
Nobody's Baby Again
The Object of My Affection
On an Evening in Rome
Return to Me
Send Me the Pillow You Dream On
Smile
Somewhere There's a Someone
Standing on the Corner
Sway
That's Amoré
Volare
You Belong to Me
You're Nobody 'til Somebody Loves You