Moonlight Serenade

Words by MITCHELL PARISH

Music by GLENN MILLER

Moderato

F  Abdim  Gm7  C7  C7 +

F6  Abdim  Gm7  C dim  C7  C7+  F

F(7+)  F7  D7  Eb dim/Gm  F  Edim/F  F  Gm  G dim  Gm

Moonlight Serenade,  The stars are a glow and tonight how their light sets me dreaming.

My love, do you know that your eyes are like stars brightly beam-ing? I
bring you and sing you a Moon-light Serenade. Let us stray till

break of day in love's 'valley of dreams,' Just you and I, a summersky, a

heavenly breeze kissing the trees. So don't let me wait, come to me tenderly in the

June night I stand at your gate and I sing you a song in the moonlight, A

love song my darling, a Moon-light Serenade. I - nade.
Words by ANDY RAZAF

In The Mood

Music by JOE GARLAND

In the groove

Mister What-ch-a-call-um, what-ch-a do-in to-night?

Hope you're in the mood, because I'm

Mister What-ch-a-call-um, all you need-ed was fun.

You can see the won-ders that this

mp

feel-in just right.

Your feet were so heav-y till they hard-ly could move.

How's a-bout a cor-ner with a ta-ble for two.

Where the mu-sic's mel-low in some gay ren-dez-vous?

Now they're light as feath-ers and you're right in the groove.

There's no chance ro-man-cin' with a

You were on-ly hun-gry for some

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blue attitude
You've got to do some dancin' to get in the mood.

Sister What's my name, that's a timeless idea.
Sister What's my name, I'm indebted to you.

Something swingin' a little would be

good to my ear.
Ev'rybody must agree that dancin' has charms.

When you have that certain one you love in your arms.
Seems that jumpin' is a powerful jive.

Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude.
New attitude.

My heart is full of rhythm and I'm in the mood.

Fine
INTERLUDE

In the mood... That's it, I've got it in the mood... Your ear will spot it

In the mood... Oh! what a hot hit Be alive and get the jive, you've

got to learn... how; Hep, hep, hep,... Hep like a hep-er

Pep, pep, pep,... Hot as a pep-er Step, step, step,...

Step like a step-er We're mug-gin' and hug-gin' we're in the mood now.

D.S. al Fine
Sunrise Serenade

Words by
JACK LAWRENCE

Music by
FRANKIE CARLE

Slowly

Good morn – in’, good morn – in’ you sleep – y head — It’s
dawn – in’, Stop yawn – in’, Get out of that bed — Say the
air is soft as silk, — it’s time to get the morn – in’ milk Come on

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Wake up! Get up! Look at the grass

F9 B9 B♭9 B♭11 E♭ G7

Silver in the sun heavy with the dew
Look at the buds

G7

You can almost see how they're breakin' thro'.
Look at the birds

G7

Feedin' all their young in the sycamores
But you better get on with your mornin'
syl-va-nia sta-tion bout a quar-ter to four, read a mag-a-zine and then you're in Bal-ti-more, Din-
ner in the din-er noth-ing could be fin-er than to have your ham'n eggs in Car-o-li-na. When
you hear the whis-tle blow in' eight to the bar. Then you know that Ten-nes-see is not ve-ry far.
Shov-
el all the coal in, got ta keep it roll-in' Woo, Woo, Chat-ta-noo-ga there you are.

There's gon-na be a cer-tain par-ty at the
station__ Sat-in and lace, _ I used to call funny face.

She's gonna cry ___ un-till I tell her that I'll

never roam, ______ So Chattanooga Choo-choo won't you choo-choo me home.

- ta-noo-ga Choo-choo Won't you choo-choo me home.
At Last

Words by MACK GORDON

Music by HARRY WARREN

Moderato

1 I was never spell-bound by a starry sky, What is there to
2 Time in idle fancies I'd no wish to spend, They're not real ro-

moon-glow, when love has passed you by; Then there came a midnight and the world was
mane-ces, for all too soon they end. Now your love has crowned me with a joy di-

now, Now here am I so spell-bound, darling. Not by stars, but just by you:
-vine, For in the very hour I met you Something told this heart of mine.

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At last my love has come along,
My lonely days are over and life is like a song.

the skies above are blue,
My heart, was wrapped in clover

the night I looked at you.
I found a dream that I can
speak to, A dream that I can call my own, I found a thrill to press my cheek to, A thrill I've never known. You smiled and then the spell was cast And here we are in Heaven For you are mine at last. At last.
Words by
MACK GORDON

Music by
HARRY WARREN

I Know Why

Slowly

You possess a magic

something that has me spell-bound when you are near,

Just a certain charming something when you're be-

side me miracles appear. For when I look at you,

Life's a grand illusion.

CHORUS Slowly (with expression)

Why do robins sing in December,

Long before the Spring-time is due? And even though it's snowing

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Vi-o-lets are grow-ing I know why and so do you. Why do breezes sigh ev-'ry ev'-ning
whis-per-ing your name as they do? And why have I the feel-ing stars are on my ceil-ing? I know why and so do
you. When you smile at me I hear gypsy vi-o- lins, When you dance with me, I'm in
heav-en when the music be-gins. I can see the sun when it's rain-ing, hid-ing ev'-ry cloud from my view, And
why do I see rain-bows when you're in my arms? I know why and so do you. I know why and so do you.
**Elmer’s Tune**

Words and Music by
ELMER ALBRECHT, SAMMY GALLOP
and DICK JURGENS

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1 Elmer decided that he would write a little melody;
2 Mozart without any doubt away from all this care and strife.

Yes sir, he finished it soon and now they’re singin’ Elmer’s tune.
Knows that he never turned out a tune like this in all his life.

CHORUS Moderato with rhythm

Why are the stars always winkin’ and blinkin’ above? What makes a fellow start thinking of fallin’ in love? It’s not the season, the reason is plain as the moon; It’s just Elmer’s tune. What makes a lady of eighty go

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out on the move? Why does a wander meander in search of a goose? What puts the kick in a chicken, the
magic in June? It's just Elmer's tune. Listen, listen, there's a lot you're liable to be
missin'; Sing it, swing it, any old way and any old time. The hurdy
gurdies, the birdies the cop on the beat; The candy maker, the baker, the man on the street; The city
charmer, the farmer, the man in the moon All sing Elmer's tune. Why are the
Wonderful One

Words by
DOROTHY TERRISS

Music by
PAUL WHITEMAN, FERDIE GROFÉ
& MARSHALL NEILAN

Valse Moderato.

My wonderful one, Whenever I'm dreaming, 'Tis love-light a -

gleaming I see, My wonderful one, To my heart I would

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fold you, For ev-er to hold you to me. Though bright be the

light of the stars shin-ing o'er me, And gold-en the rays of the sun

I long for the splen-dour of eyes true and ten-der, My won-der-ful, won-der-ful one.

F Bbm F7 Dbm6 Eb7 Ab C7 Fm C7 Fm Bb7
It Happened In Sun Valley

Words by
MACK GORDON

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderato

Verse

How-dy folks, let's go for a ride, get your favorite one to sit by your side, Cuddle up in a sleigh, gid-dy - ap Nell-ie Grey and a-way we go.

While you listen to the sleigh bells ring, you're yo-del-ing to your ba - by,

You'll feel

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nice and warm no matter how cold it may be. Take a look at little Jack and Jill, they ski down a hill that's a snowplow turn and look there's a spill, there's a spill on the hill, when you're down it's a thrill to go up again. Everybody ought to learn to ski for that is how we first met, We were that
Jack and Jill that came down a hill, when I looked at you my heart took a spill, took a spill on a hill, it's a thrill that I can't forget.

CHORUS, Moderately (Rhythmic)

It Happened In Sun Valley not so very long ago, There were sun beams

G7+ C6 Cmaj7 C6 C Gm6 A7 Dm7 G7 Gm6 Ebm6 G9 D+ G7 Dm A7(b9) Dm7 G7
in the snow and a twinkle in your eye. I remember oh so clearly

that you nearly passed me by, Then it

Happened In Sun Valley when you slipped and fell and
so did I.
It I.
Now

Coda

every year we go back and then we recall that fall and

that moment when we were there on a hill, so we both take a spill and we're

Jack and Jill again.
Hear My Song, Violetta

English Words by
HARRY S. PEPPER
Original Words by
OTHMAR KLOSE

Music by
OTHMAR KLOSE &
RUDOLF LUCKESCH

Tempo di Tango

The moon on an old lagoon,

A mandoline softly is played;

And someone in love 'neath a window,

Sing-ing this ser-en-ade...

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CHORUS

Hear my song, Violetta,

song beneath the moon;

in my gondola,

Wait ing on the old la-

1st VOICE

-Ser en ade across the wa ter,

2nd VOICE

Ah

Ah

G D7 G

G D7
Can you hear... it, soft and low? A tale of love that lover's sang long ago.

Ah, hear a tale of love that lover's used to sing so long ago.

Hear my song in my gondola, waiting on the old lagoon... Hear my song.
And The Angels Sing

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
ZIGGY ELMAN

Moderately slow

We meet and the angels sing. The angels sing the sweetest

song I ever heard. You speak, and the angels sing

Or am I breathing music into every word.

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Suddenly the setting is strange, I can see water and moonlight beam-ing, Silver waves that break on some undis-covered shore;

Then suddenly I see it all change, Long winter nights with the candles gleam-ing, Through it all your face that I ad-o-re.

You
smile, and the angels sing
And though it's

just a gentle murmur at the start,
We

kiss, and the angels sing and leave their music ringing

in my heart.
We heart.
Don’t Sit Under The Apple Tree

(WITH ANYONE ELSE BUT ME)

Words and Music by
LEW BROWN, CHARLIE TOBIAS
and SAM H. STEPT

Brightly

I wrote my mother,

I wrote my father
And now I’m writing you too;

I’m sure of

mother, I’m sure of father, Now I wanna be sure of you.

CHORUS

Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,

Anyone else but

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me, Any-one else but me, No! No! No! Don't sit under the apple tree with

C7 F Gm7 C7 F C7 Gm7 C7 F C7 F

an-y-one else but me 'til I come marching home.

Cm6 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm7

Don't go walk-in' down lover's lane with any-one else but me, Any-one else but

F C7 F Dm7 Gm7 8 Gm7

me, Any-one else but me, No! No! No! Don't go walk-in' down lover's lane with

C7 F Gm7 C7 F C7 Gm7 C7 F C7 F

an-y-one else but me 'til I come marching home.

Cm6 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7
I just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to me, The girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to a tee.

F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 G9 C7 Dm7 Cdim

"T," So! Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me 'til

C7 C7+ F C7 F Cm6 D7

I come marching home.

G7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F Cdim Gm7 C7 F Bb6 F

Extra Couplet

Though Navy Blue may appeal to you when you meet a bold Jack Tar,
Don't be a sport when the Fleet's in port 'cos you know what sailors are. So!

Be dumb and deaf when the R.A.F. say "The moon is shining bright!"
They might take sips from your red lips as "The Target for to-night!" So!

That apple tree knows the history of our meetings after dark,
I'd hate to find other names entwined with yours, upon the bark. So!

You sat with me 'neath the apple tree when I stole our first love kiss,
I won't deny Ma's apple pie ain't the only thing I miss. So!
My Guy's Come Back

Words by
RAY McKINLEY

Music by
MEL POWELL

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No more blues for me. No, no more.

Small notes (Piano effect) repeat ad lib

C F C G7+/C C

No more Just good

G7+ C

news for me Just good news in store

F C G7+/C C G7 C

So roll the car out for we gotta get movin', Let us hang a star out for my Guy is a-provin' Ev'ry

G13 C
time we're steppin' out we really get groovin', And the life's improvin', For my guy's come back. Tell that

Preacher man to-day is the day

Got my feature man

And we're on our way, Hallelujah for my guy's come back.
St. Louis Blues March

Adaptation by STEVE STEVENS
from
JERRY GRAY Arrangement

W.C. HANDY

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My Blue Heaven

Words by
GEORGE WHITING

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh I hurry to

my blue heaven. A turn to the right,

a little white light Will lead you to my blue

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heaven.
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,
Stairway To The Stars

Words by MITCHELL PARISH

Music by MATT MALNECK and FRANK SIGNORELLI

Verse

1. There's a silver trail of moon-light leading upward to the sky, And the night is like a velvet shawl.
2. There will be a world of splendour as that pathway we ascend, Waiting up there to reward us in the end.

By, there's a Heaven of blue, And we'll go there just you and I.
And with joy to be won, And our love dreams to lead us on.

Chorus (Slow with feeling)

Let's build a Stairway To The Stars, And climb that Stairway To The Stars, With love beside us just

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like a beautiful song, We'll hear the sound of violins, Out yonder

Dm7 G7 C Bb dim A9 G7 C Gm7 C7 (9) F(7b)

where the blue begins, The moon will guide us, As we go drifting along Can't we sail away

Fm6 (9b) (7b) C Dm7 G7 C Am Am6 E7 Em Em7

on a lazy daisy petal, over the rim of the hill? Can't we sail away on a little dream and settle

A7 Am7 Em Em7 A9 Dm G9 Gm

high on the crest of a thrill! Let's build a Stair-way To The Stars A love-ly Stair-way To The Stars,

Dm D9 Dm on G G7 C Gm7 C7 (9) F(7b) Fm6 (9b) (7b)

It would be Heaven to climb to Heaven with you. you.

C Dm7 G7 C A9 D7 G7 D dim C F(7b) C P (D.C.)
Little Brown Jug

By R. A. EASTBURN

Medium Swing

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American Patrol
And The Angels Sing
At Last
Chattanooga Choo-choo
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree
Elmer's Tune
Hear My Song, Violetta
I Know Why
In The Mood
It Happened In Sun Valley
King Porter Stomp
Little Brown Jug
Moonlight Serenade
My Blue Heaven
My Guy's Come Back
Pennsylvania 6-5000
St. Louis Blues March
Stairway To The Stars
Sunrise Serenade
Wonderful One