The Songs of Jim Reeves

Featuring his greatest hits...

Bimbo
Four Walls
Mexican Joe
He'll Have to Go
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James Travis Reeves, a Texas native, was born in 1924. As a schoolboy, he spent his spare time hunting, fishing, growing watermelons and playing baseball. As a young teenager, his greatest preoccupation was playing baseball and developing his pitching talent. After an injury ended a promising baseball career, he decided to use his radio announcing and performing experience in a stab at full-time entertainment.

By the early 1950s, Reeves was starring on KWKH's Louisiana Hayride in Shreveport. A strong showing on the Abbott record label helped him gain a berth on the Grand Ole Opry in 1955.

During the succeeding decade, "Gentleman Jim" Reeves' soothing voice became a basic ingredient of the Nashville Sound. Outfitted in dinner jackets, dress shirts and bow ties, he projected a refined image to match his velvet-smooth vocal style.

"Is It Really Over?" is a typical Reeves-style love song, one of his many chart successes in this genre. His recording of this number was a No. 1 country hit in 1965. Altogether, it stayed on the Billboard country charts for an impressive twenty-one weeks. Like other Reeves discs, the record also attracted a large number of pop buyers.

In addition to his musical talent, Reeves had a good head for business and worked for the advancement of the entire music industry. He wanted to see country music progress and change the "hillbilly" image of country singers to an acceptable class. He was a credit to the industry, and in striving to better it, made himself great.

Reeves gained worldwide acclaim through radio, television and personal appearances, but his successful career came to an abrupt end in 1964 with his death in an airplane crash.

Reeves' widow, Mary Reeves Davis, has worked hard to keep her late husband's material before the public. Her efforts have helped Reeves amass a remarkable string of hits that has continued long after his death. As a final tribute, Jim Reeves was inducted into the Country Hall of Fame in 1967.

His legend lives on in the Jim Reeves Museum in Music City U.S.A. which features his touring bus, his 1960 Cadillac El Dorado and other priceless personal items from an incredible career. Jim Reeves records, tapes and other souvenirs and gifts can be found in the gift shop in the museum... a must stop for any Jim Reeves fan.
BIMBO

Bright Bounce tempo

Words and Music by ROD MORRIS

VERSE

G  C  A7  D7  G

1. BIM - BO is a lit - tle boy who's got a mil - lion friends, And
ev - ry time he pass - es by, they all in - vite him in. He'll
Clap his hands and sing and dance, and talk his ba - by talk, With a

G  C  A7  D7  G

2. BIM - BO'S got two big blue eyes that light up like a star,
And the way to light them up is to buy him can - dy bars. He'll

D

3. nev - er catch him sit - tin' still, he's just the rov - in' kind, Al -

Crack - er - jacks and bub - ble - gum will start his day off right,
always got a shag - gy dog a - pull - in' at his clothes, And
hole in his pants and his knees a-stick-in' out, he's just big enough to walk.
All the girls follow him just a-beggin' for a bite.
everybody calls to him as down the street he goes.

CHORUS

BIM-BO, BIM-BO, where ya gonna go-e-o? BIM-BO, BIM-BO,
BIM-BO, BIM-BO, candy on your face-e-o. BIM-BO, BIM-BO,
BIM-BO, BIM-BO, where ya gonna go-e-o? BIM-BO, BIM-BO, BIM-BO,

what-cha gon-na do-e-o? BIM-BO, BIM-BO, Does your mom-my know
chew-in' on your gum-e-o. BIM-BO, BIM-BO, When you gon-na grow?
what-cha gon-na do-e-o? BIM-BO, BIM-BO, Does your mom-my know

1, 2, Am7 D7
3, G

Am7 D7
G

1, 2, Am7 D7
3, G

D7 G G G7 C Gdim
G D7

D7 G G G7 C Gdim
D7 G G G7 C Gdim

Am7 D7 G

Am7 D7 G

1, 2, Am7 D7
3, G

Am7 D7 G

1, 2, Am7 D7
3, G

Am7 D7 G

Am7 D7 G

1, 2, Am7 D7
3, G

Am7 D7 G

Am7 D7 G

1, 2, Am7 D7
3, G

Am7 D7 G
MEXICAN JOE

Words and Music by MITCHELL TOROK

VERSE

1 South of the border, Hey, I know a lad, He's got more fun than
2 He makes the night spots all along the bay, People want to see him

VERSE

any-body's had, Don't get no worry, don't got no dough, Every-body's
when he comes their way, He spreads so much joy every-where he goes, Every-one shouts

VERSE

wondering'bout Mex-i-can Joe. In old Mex-i-co, they call him the Rhum-ba King,
"Vi-va la Mex-i-can Joe." He likes to gamble, at poker he's an ace,
Leads all the women around on a string, When they go out, they
He's always lucky with the cards that got a face, At winning the money,

get a million thrills, But the lovely se-nor-itas wind up with the bills.
He is sure a whiz, But when they win they don't collect 'cause they don't know where he is.

CHORUS

C G7
Dancin', romancin', always on the go, Sun shinin' down on Mex-i-can Joe.

VERSE

C G7
He don't got no in-come tax 'cause he don't got no dough, Still he gets a-long just fine,

C G7
How we'll nev-er know, He's got ev-ry-thing he wants, a girl, a drink, a song,
If we use his formula, we surely can't go wrong. His favourite playground is anywhere there's girls, He's got that something that

sets their hearts a-whirl, It couldn't be his money 'cause he ain't got a pe-

- so, But when he wants a kiss all he's got to do is say so.

CHORUS

Dancin', ro manc-in', always on the go, Sun shin-in' down on Mexico Joe.
HE'LL HAVE TO GO

Words and Music by JOE ALLISON
and AUDREY ALLISON

Moderato

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone—
Let's pretend that we're together all alone—
I'll tell the man to turn the juke-box way down low—
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go—

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All Rights Reserved
Whisper to me tell me do you love me true.
Or is he holding you the way I do?
Tho' love is blind make up your mind I've got to know.
Should I hang up or will you tell him hell have to go.
You can't say the words I want to hear while you're with another man.
If you want me answer.
"Yes" or "No" dar-ling I will un-der-stand Put your sweet lips a lit-tle clo-ser to the
phone  Let's pre-tend that we're to-geth-er all a-lone

I'll tell the man to turn the juke-box way down low  And you can
tell your friend there with you he'll have to go  Put your go
FOUR WALLS

Words and Music by MARVIN MOORE
and GEORGE CAMPBELL

Slowly, with feeling

1. Out where the bright lights are glowing,
you're drawn like a

2. Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting,
but my walls have

3. One night with you is like heaven,
and so while I'm

moth to a flame,
You laugh while the wine's over

nothing to say...
I'm made for love, not for

walking the floor,
I'll listen for steps in the

flowing
while I sit and whisper your name.

hating
so here where you left me I'll stay....

hallway
and wait for your knock on my door....

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CHORUS

G
Am7
D7

Four walls to hear me.

G
G7

walls to see

Four walls too

C
G
D7
G

near me.
Closing in on me.

G
D7
G

Closing in on me.

roll.
AM I LOSING YOU?

Words and Music by JIM REEVES

Easily \( \text{mp} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{c} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{c} & \quad \text{Dm7/G} \\
\text{mp} & \quad \text{pp} & \quad \text{sim.} & \quad \text{C7}
\end{align*}
\]

1. you? Are my fears coming true?
2. true? Is there somebody new?
3. (see additional lyrics)
4. (Instr. solo)

To Coda 

How I wish I knew; am I losing

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{c} & \quad \text{Dm7/G} \\
\text{c} & \quad \text{C}
\end{align*}
\]

1.8 you? 2. Is your love really you? 4. (Instr. solo) (end solo)

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Am I too blind to see what's been happen'ning to me?

Ev'ry road has a bend;

will I be sweet-heart, or friend?

3. Will the sweet things you you?

Verses 3. & 5:
Will the sweet things you do
Be for somebody new?
Tell me what to do;
Am I losing you?
ANGELS DON'T LIE

Words and Music by DALE NOE

Someone told a story when
they said they saw you out again,
(Spoken) But I know better,
'cos angels don't lie.

Wonder why they
pick on you?

Close friends... even tell me too.

(Spoken) But I don't listen, 'cos angels don't lie.

I've convinced myself that it (it just)

can't be true, whatever you de-
- ny
I'll be-lieve 'cos I love you.

I re-fuse to lis-ten to all those lies they
tell on you. (Spoken) I know bet-ter, 'cos an-gels don't

lie.
BLUE SIDE OF LONESOME

Moderato

Eb

(1) I'm calling to tell you it's over

(2) The floor has a carpet of sorrow

Eb

Yes, darling you're now free to go.

But no one can weep in the isle.

Eb

You're saying you're sorry you hurt me.

And they say someone broke the bar mirror.
But you hurt me much more than you know.

You're

With only the ghost of a smile.

The

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 Eb
find me, my dear.
lost in love's race.
THE BLIZZARD

Words and Music by HARLAN HOWARD

Moderato (with feeling)

1. There's a bliz- zard com- in' on, How I'm wish- in' I was home.
2. (You can) bet we're on her mind, For it's near-ly sup-er-time.
3. (That wind's) howl- in' and it seems, Mighty like a wo- man's screams.

For my po- ny's lame and he can hard- ly stand,
And I'll bet that there's hot bis- cults in the pan,
And we best be mov in' fast - er if we can,

List-en to that North - er sigh
Lord, my hands feel like they're froze
Don't just think a-bout that barn
If we don't get home we'll
And there's a numb- ness in my
And that hay so soft and

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Extra Lyrics

SPOKEN (4) Dan, git up, you on'ry cuss, or you'll be the death of us.
I'm so weary, but I'll help you if I can.
Alright Dan, perhaps it's best that we stop awhile and rest,
For it's still a hundred yards to Mary Anne,
It's still a hundred yards to Mary Anne.

SPOKEN (5) Late that night, the storm was gone, and they found him there at dawn.
He'd have made it, but he just couldn't leave old Dan.
Yes, they found him on the plains, his hands froze to the reins.
He was just a hundred yards from Mary Anne,
He was just a hundred yards from Mary Anne.
INTRO.

F

Bb

F

Bb

F

BLUE DOLL, that's what they call me 'Cause I'm so lonely

C7

F

C7

F

Bb

since I lost you BLUE DOLL, I'm known as

F

Bb

F

C7

F

Bb

BLUE DOLL You've found a new doll and now we're through

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I had a twinkle in my eye when our sweet love was new
Now all I do is moan and cry and hunger after you
BLUE DOLL, I'll be a BLUE DOLL until you need me
as I need you you
GUILTY

Words and Music by ALEX ZANETIS

Moderato Eb

Ab Bb7 Eb

Ab Bb7

I've been ac-

cused, convicted and condemned, The trial's
judge, the jury, all in one. You found me

Eb Ab Eb

E

o-ver and now I face the end. Is this your
GUIL-TY and now my term's begun. I must con-

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way of telling me we're through When all I'm

fess I've never been untrue

GUILTY of is loving you? You were the
GUILTY of is loving

you. Loving you, and now I'm losing you;

Losing you for things I didn't do, Please let your
heart consider an appeal For now you know exert

actually how I feel Don't punish me for things I didn't
do When all I'm GUILTY of is loving you Yes, all I'm

GUILTY of is loving you.
I hear the sound of distant drums,
Far away, far away,
And if they call, then I must come,
Then I must go,
Across the sea,
And you must stay,
So wild and grey.
So, Mary, marry me,  Let's not wait.  Let's share
So, Mary, marry me,  Let's not wait.  Or the

all the time we can before it's too late.

distant drums might change our wedding day.

now, for now is all the time there may be.

If you love me, Mary,

Mary, marry me.  I hear the me.
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY?
(HAVE YOU EVER BEEN BLUE?)

Words by GEORGE BROWN
Music by PETER DEROSE

Moderately

Verse (ad lib)

C  C7  Cdim  Dm7  D7  D#dim  C  Cdim  G7

1. Two of a kind—everywhere I see lovers in the moonlight, robins in a tree
2. My happiness—two alone can share now that I have lost you, life is hard to bear

Am6  B7  Em  Em7  A7  Am7  D7

Now that we have parted what am I to do but make this plea to you:
You and I have quarreled I'm a fool, it's true Why can't we start a

G7  Chorus

you: Have you ever been lonely? Have you ever been

F  C

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blue?

Have you ever loved someone

Just as I love you?

Can't you see I'm sorry

For each mistake I've made?

Can't you see I've changed, dear

Can't you see I've paid?

Be a little forgiving

Take me back in your
heart  How can I go on liv - ing  Now that we're a
part  If you knew what I've been thru  You would

know why I ask you  Have you ev - er been lone - ly?  Have you ev - er been

blue?  Have you ev - er been  blue?
I MISSED ME

Country Waltz

Words and Music by BILL ANDERSON

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else
your
drive
took
you
out.
Did
they
cried
'cause
I
took
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out.
Did
they
cried
'cause
I

loved
you
with
all
of
my
might?
Did
they

missed
me,
how
I
missed
me
at
your
house
last

night.
I
missed
holding
hands,
walking
out
on
your
I missed the sweet kiss that was mine for so long.
Were you happy with new arms wrapped around you so tight?
I missed me, oh I missed me at your house last night.
Did the night.
HOME

Medium Country Folk Style

Words and Music by ROGER MILLER

I've been a traveler the most of my life,
I remember stories that my pappy used to tell,
Mama dear, mama do you still love your boy?

Bb F C7 F
I never took a home, I never took a wife,
My eyes would get big, and his chest would swell.
After all my roam-in' can I still bring you joy?

Bb F Bb F
Ran away young and decided to roam,
I could sit for hours and listen with glee,
Mom, you sent a letter got it not long ago,
but now I'd like to see my ma-ma and my pa-pa back home,
and you said to come home 'cause you're miss-in' me so.

Home, where the river runs cold, the water tastes good, the winter's ain't cold.

Home, where the trees grow tall, the home fires burn, and the whip-poor-wills call.
I WON'T FORGET YOU

Words and Music by HARLAN HOWARD

F C7 F C7 F
I know that

Bb F C7
I WON'T FORGET YOU For I loved you too much for too

F Bb F
long Though you don't want me now, I'll still love you.
Till the breath in my body is gone. That's how it is with me, and you'll always be. The only love I ever knew. I'll forget many things in my lifetime. But my darling I won't forget you. That's how it you.
I'M GETTIN' BETTER

Words and Music by JIM REEVES

Moderately slow

D

I walked by the

A7 D D9 Bm D7 G A7 D A7
r - ver where we said good - bye I thought of your kis - ses and did - n't e - ven

D A7 D
cry I'm get - tin' bet - ter I talked with an

D

A7 D D9 Bm D7 G A7 D A7
old friend He asked a - bout you I man - aged to tell him with just a tear or
two. I'm gettin' better. I'm gettin' better.

know I'll never be the same. I was standing too close to the

flame. But it doesn't hurt so much to hear your name; I think I'll

make it I'm gettin' better. I better.
Yeah, I'm gonna change everything that holds a memory of you.

Oh! Yeah, I'm gonna start with the walls, take the pictures off the walls, and burn 'em.

Move the chairs around, take the window curtains down and burn 'em.

Every 'thing I see, re-
C7  F  C
minds me you were here.        Yeah I'm gonna change every-
G7  C  G7  C
that holds a memory of you.    Oh yeah the candleabra set, you
G7
gave me on the night of my birth-
C
day. The records that you bought, the
C
shift we loved to play. The de-
orating man will
C7        F        C
come and re-arrange them yeah I'm gonna change ev'rything

G7 C G7
that holds a memory of you oh yeah take the

C G7
carpet off the floor throw it out the door, it's filled with tears

C
ev'rything I find that brings you to my mind must disappear,
Every night I dream, I'll dream of someone new

Yeah, I'm gonna

Change everything that holds a memory of you.

Yeah, I'm gonna

Change everything that holds a memory of you.

Oh yeah

Mmm oh yeah

Mmm
IS IT REALLY OVER

Words and Music by JIM REEVES

Moderato

Is it really

Ab    Bb7    Ab    Eb
o-ver, is this the end of the line?

Eb    Bb7    Ab
Don't tell me I'm los-ing the love that was
mine.  If you’re really leaving

take some part of me so I’ll always re-

member how sweet love used to be.

I wonder who’s stepping in to my shoes,
Who can he be? I can

tell by your eyes our love has died, and it's over for me.
Reeves with his much-loved collie, Cheyenne
IS THIS ME?

Words and Music by BILL WEST
and DOTTIE WEST

Very slow

Is this me?
Is it really me
Sitting here crying?

Well, it shouldn't be.
It just can't be me; my eyes are lying.
'Cause that's not you; it just can't be you. You wouldn't be cheating.

It's someone else. Yes, it's someone else whose darling's leaving.

I just can't believe my eyes; You took me by surprise.

Oh, how I wish I'd just stayed
home:
I'd still be thinking__you're all my own.
This isn't me.
It just can't be me__sitting here crying.
Is it just a dream? I know it's just a dream. Our love can't be dying.
Is this dying.
MOST OF THE TIME

Words and Music by JIM REEVES

Moderately

I just burned the picture that you gave me;

I just burned your love letters too.

know that won’t tear you from my memory, but

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G7  G6  C  F

tell me what else can I do? I gave away the

G7  C  G7

things that remind me, I hardly ever

C  F  G7

mention your name. Our friends never see you be-

C6  C  G7  C

side me, but I know you're there just the same.
Most of the time you'd think I'm happy,
most of the time there's someone new.

But most of the time I feel like crying,
and most of the time that's what I do.
OH, HOW I MISS YOU TONIGHT

Words and Music by BENNY DAVIS, JOE BURKE and MARK FISHER

Rubato

The days are so long, seems ev'ry thing's wrong. For now I'm al - one and a tempo

blue I still love you dear, I wish you were here. Come back and for -

Chorus Moderate Waltz

give me, please do. Oh, How I Miss You To - night.

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Miss you when lights are low. Oh, how I need you tonight.

More than you'll ever know.

Each moment though we're apart,

You've never

out of my heart.

But I'd rather be lonely. And wait for you

only. Oh, pal how I miss you tonight.
SNOW FLAKE

Words and Music by NED MILLER

Easy tempo

(Snow flake  Snow flake  Snow flake)

C

Verse

Snow was falling when love came calling on this lonely heart of mine—
Ice was breaking and love was waking in a winter wonderland—

Bb  C

You were standing there with snow flaked in your
When I felt you slip your fingers in my

F  C  G7

hair.
hand.

Now snow is gleaming while my

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thoughts were calling on every way I knew for the
not dreaming I know this is for real for the

C

one excuse to get acquainted with you.

G7

love I have is too much to conceal.

C

then I said Snowflake my pretty little

F

Hey ey ey

Chorus

C

snowflake ooh ooh the change in the weather has

G7
made it better for me. Hey ey ey

Snow flake, my pretty little snow flake

you've got me warm as a fire with the burning desire for

you. (2) The you.
READ THIS LETTER

Gentle Country Swing (to be played \( \frac{3}{4} \))

Some body read this letter for me, there's tears in my eyes and

This is the letter I knew I would get, it's payment for something.

I can't see. I'm afraid that my darlin' wants to be free,

Always regret. Be careful, the paper's a little bit wet with

some body read this letter for me. If it's signed by a lawyer, I

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each time I try, my heart says it's bad news, and I start to cry.
I know what that means, tomorrow he'll put an end to my dreams.

know at the ending, there'll be a goodbye. To see through these tear drops, I
He'll tell my darling, 'Once more you are free,' Won't some body read this

Can't, though I try, let ter for me? Won't some body read this

let ter for me?
THIS IS IT

Words and Music by CINDY WALKER

Moderato

G7

Well, this is it, that day is here
Well, this is it, that day is here

The day I knew would come when you would leave me dear.
It's no surprise and yet I can't hold back the tears.

Recit.

G7

Well, here I sit, while tears drop and wonder
Well, here I sit, and try to guess

D7

why I care, when you don't care at all
But I'm a

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fool that way from a way back when

Bm/F# Em D7 Am7 D7 C/E G7

take you back if you'd come back again. But this is it,

C G D7

you're gone, you're free. You'll find another love but this is it for

G D9/F# CODA

me.

D7

How such an empty room's...
so full of loneliness.

(Recit.) Well, even the clock has stopped,

guess it knew, that time's run out for me, it's over, it's all

through

Yes, this is it you're gone, you're free

you'll find another love but this is it for me.
WELCOME TO MY WORLD

Words and Music by RAY WINKLER
and JOHN HATHCOCK

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad D7 & \quad G \\
\text{WEL-COME TO MY} & \quad \text{WORLD;} & \quad \text{Won't you come on in?} & \quad \text{Mir-a-cles, I} \\
\text{guess,} & \quad \text{Still hap-pen now and then.} & \quad \text{Step in-to my}
\end{align*}
\]

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heart. Leave your cares behind; WELCOME TO MY WORLD
Built with you in mind.

Knock and the door will open; Seek and you will find.

Ask and you'll be given. The
A7

key to this world of mine. I'll be waiting

C

here With my arms unfurled, Waiting just for

G

you; WELCOME TO MY WORLD, WELCOME TO MY

C

D7

G C

G

D7

G

WELCOME TO MY WORLD, WELCOME TO MY

meno mosso rall.
WHEN TWO WORLDS COLLIDE

Moderate Waltz

F

Dm7

G7

Your world was so dif' rent from mine, don't you see? And we

C7

F

couldn't be close though we tried. We both reached for

Dm7

G7

C7.

heavens but ours wer'n't the same; that's what hap pens when

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two worlds collide.

Your world was made up of

things sweet and good;

my world could never fit in, wish it could.

Two hearts lie in shambles and oh, how they've cried!

That's what happens when two worlds collide.
YONDER COMES A SUCKER

Medium Fast	F	Bb	F	C7	F

Words and Music by JIM REEVES

Guitar Tab

F

Railroad, steamboat, river and canal. Yonder comes a

C7

sucker, and he's got my gal. And she's gone, gone, gone. And she's

C6

Bb	F	C7	F

Fine

gone, gone, gone. And I'll bid her my last farewell.
I fell in love with a pretty little thing. I thought that she whispered.
Now, I won't cry my life away. She was as sweet as she could be.

"Mother, please tell him no. She was as pretty as she was true.
Sucker, will have to pay. She's gone, I guess I'll try.

Ding bells would ring. There's plenty out what she did to me.
"Mother, I won't cry my life away. She was as sweet as she was true.
Sucker, will have to pay. She's gone, I guess I'll try.

D.S. al Fine

Guitar Tacet

Guitar Tacet
YOU KEPT ME AWAKE

Medium Slow Country Ballad (♩♩♩ to be played ♩♩♩)  

Words and Music by JIM REEVES

You kept me awake last night,  

though a poor guy thought with you about you—  

though you're gone, you're never out of sight,  

right, sight, this keeping me— awake last night.  

How you exc—
night. I was fooling myself by going to bed, 'cause I saw your face in the book that I read. I held my pillow and whispered, "sleep tight," but you kept me awake last night.

When twilight came I said goodbye to the sun, then thought about all the sweet things you've done. I know the same thing will happen tonight, but you kept me awake last night.
AM I LOSING YOU?
ANGELS DON'T LIE
BIMBO
THE BLIZZARD
(BLUE BOY) BLUE DOLL
BLUE SIDE OF LONESOME
DISTANT DRUMS
FOUR WALLS
GUILTY
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY
HE'LL HAVE TO GO
HOME
I MISSED ME
I WON'T FORGET YOU
I'M GETTIN' BETTER
I'M GONNA CHANGE EVERYTHING
IS IT REALLY OVER
IS THIS ME?
MEXICAN JOE
MOST OF THE TIME
OH, HOW I MISS YOU TONIGHT
READ THIS LETTER
SNOW FLAKE
THIS IS IT
WELCOME TO MY WORLD
WHEN TWO WORLDS COLLIDE
YONDER COMES A SUCKER
YOU KEPT ME AWAKE