THE WANDERERS

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WALK LIKE A MAN

Words and Music by
BOB CREWE
BOB GAUDIO

1. Oh, how you tried to cut me down to size,
   Tell-in' dirty lies to my friends;
   My own father said, "Give her up, don't bother,
   Soon you'll be crying, account of all your lying, Oh yeah, just look who's laughing now."

2. Bye, aye, baby, don't mean maybe,
   Gonna get along some-
   world isn't coming to an end."
   He said, "I'm gonna

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WALK LIKE A MAN, talk like a man, WALK LIKE A MAN, my son:
WALK LIKE A MAN, fast as I can, WALK LIKE A MAN from you:

No women's worth crawl-in' on the earth, So WALK LIKE A MAN, my son.
I'll tell the world, forget about it, girl, And WALK LIKE A MAN from you.

Interlude

Ooo (Spoken) Walk! Walk! Walk! Walk!

WIPE OUT

By

THE SURFARIS

Brightly, with a beat

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THE WANDERER

Words and Music by
ERNEST MARESCA

Moderately

1. Oh well, I'm the type of guy that would
   never settle down, where pretty girls are:
   well, you know that I'm around:

   Marian my right, And Janie is the girl
   that I'm dating tonight:
   And

   likes to roam a-round, I'm never in one place:
   I go from town to town:
   And

   kiss them and hug them, 'cause to me they're all the same:
   I hug them and squeeze them, they don't
   when she asks me which one that I love the best:
   I'll tear open my shirt, and show her
   when I find myself falling for a girl:
   I hop into that car of mine, and

   even know my name, They call me The
   Rosie on my chest, 'Cause I'm The Wanderer,
   Oh yea, The Wanderer,
   I roam a-round the world, 'Cause I'm The

   The Wanderer - 2 - 1

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Well now, there's round.

Oh well, I roam from town to town,

life without a care;

And I'm as happy as a clown

With my two fists of iron and my bottle of beer.

3. Oh well,
YA YA TWIST
(YA YA)

Paroles françaises de Georges ABER
Paroles originales et Musique de Lee DORSEY & M. ROBINSON

T’di Twist
Oh well I’m
Oh oui, je l’ai

F
Sit-tin here la la er waitin for my ya ya a

1. Je l’ai connu(e) là là là En twist-tant le ya ya ah
2. Je l’ai connu(e) là là là En twist-tant le ya ya ah
3. Je l’ai connu(e) là là là En twist-tant le ya ya ah

F
huh
Er
Sit-tin here la la waitin for my ya ya uh

ah V.F. Il m’a dit « mon p’tit chat » Viens danser avec
ah Comprenez-vous pour quoi Je reviens toujours
ah Mon cœur est bien las Las Mais il attendra

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For Belgium and Republic of Congo : SOUTHERN MUSIC (Belgium) S.A. - Brussels 1
You know that I love you oh how I love you uh huh uh huh
L'air du sou-vé-nir N'en finit plus de gé-mir ah ah
Mon cœur est bles-sé Je ne peux plus l'ou-bli-er ah ah

Sit-tin' here la la er waitin' for my ya-y a uh huh
Je l'ai con-nue la la En twist-tant le ya ya ah ah
V.F. Il

CODA

Sit-tin' here la waitin' for my ya ya uh uh uh huh
ai dit mon p'tit chat Viens dan-ser a-vec moi ah ah
m'a dit mon p'tit chat

It my sound fun-ny but I don't be-lieve she's comin' uh uh uh huh.

Si mon cœur gé-mit C'est qu'il m'a quit-té de-puis ah ah ah ah ah
V.F. C'est qu'il m'a quit-té de-puis ah ah ah ah ah

[Music notation]
BIG GIRLS DON'T CRY

Words and Music by
BOB CREWE and
BOB GAUDIO

Moderate beat

Piano

Voice

Big girls don't cry, big girls don't cry.

Big girls don't cry, they don't cry.

Big girls don't cry... (Who said they don't cry.)

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1. My girl said goodbye, My, oh my,
2. Baby, I was true, I was true,

My girl didn't cry, (I wonder why) (Silly boy) Told my girl we had to break up, (Silly boy) Thought that she would
Baby, I'm a fool. (I'm such a fool) (Silly girl) Shame on you, your mama said, (Silly girl) Shame on you, you're

call my bluff; (Silly boy) Then she said to my surprise,
cryin' in bed; (Silly girl) Shame on you, you told a lie,
BIG GIRLS DON'T CRY, BIG GIRLS DON'T CRY.
MY BOYFRIEND’S BACK

Words and Music by ROBERT FELDMAN,
GERALD GOLDSTEIN and RICHARD GUTTEHER

Moderately

My boyfriend’s back, and you’re gonna be in trouble.
He’s been gone for such a long time.

(Hey la, hey la, my boyfriend’s back.)

When you see him comin’, better now he’s back and

(Hey la, hey la, my boyfriend’s back.)

cut on the double.

things will be fine.

You’re
You've been spread-in' lies that I was untrue,
gon-na be sorry you ever were born.

(Hey la, hey la, my boyfriend's back.)

So look out now 'cause he's comin' after you.
'Cause he's kind of big and he's awful strong.

(Hey la, hey la, my boyfriend's back.)

And he knows that you've been tryin',
knows about you cheatin'.
And he knows that you've been lyin'.
Now you're gonna get a beatin'.
What made you think he'd believe all your lies?

You're a big man now, but he'll cut you down to size!

My boyfriend's back, he's gonna save my reputation.
Hey la, hey la, my boyfriend's back.

I were you I'd take a permanent vacation.

Hey la, hey la, my boyfriend's back.

La, hey

Repeat and Fade

Hey la, my boyfriend's back! La, hey la, my boyfriend's back!
night? Come, come, come out to-night. night?

C     Am    Dm7  G7

(tacet)

Why don't you come on to my twist party? Come on where the

D7     G7

bright moon shines. Come on we'll dance the night away. I'm gonna make you

C     Am    Dm7  G7  C    Am7

mi-yi-yi-yine. SHER - RY baby.
SHER-RY ba-by, SHER-RY, can you come out to-night?
Come, come, come out to-night...
You better ask your mamma, SHER-RY ba-by, Tell her ev'ry-thing is all right.
Why don't you come on, put your red dress on?
Come on, mm, you look so fine. Come on, move it nice and easy.
Girl, you make me lose my mind. SHER- RY-

ba- by, SHER-RY ba- by. SHER- RY, can you come out to- night? Come, come, come out to-night._
(SHERR- Y, SHERRY ba- by.
(Repeat ad lib.)
Slowly, with a beat

I don't like you, but I love you, Seems that I'm always thinking of you.

Oh, oh, oh, you treat me badly, I love you madly, you really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me, Baby, I don't want you,

but I need you, Don't want to kiss you, but I need you. Oh, oh, oh, you do me
wrong now, My love is strong now you really got a hold on me. You really got a

hold on me, __________ Ba- by, _______ I love you and all I want you to do is just

hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me. ________

I want to leave you, don't want to stay here

Don't want to spend another day here. Oh, oh, oh, I want to split now, I can't

quit now, you really got a hold on me. You really got a hold on me,
For Once In My Life

Lyrics by
RONALD MILLER

Music by
ORLANDO MURDEN

Verse—Freely, with expression

Goodbye, old friend, This is the end of the man I used to be, 'Cause there's
BABY, IT'S YOU

Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
BURT BACHARACH and BARNEY WILLIAMS

Moderately

G6/9

Em

G6/9

Sha la la la la la la la

Sha la la la la la

mf

Em

G6/9

Em

la

Sha la la la la la la

Sha la la la

C

It's not the way you smile that touched my

You should hear what they say about
heart. Cheat! Cheat! Sha la la la la. It's not the way you kiss.

never, never, never ever been true. Cheat!

Oh, oh, many, many, many nights go by.

I sit alone at home and I cry over
I know I'm gonna love you any old way. What can I
SOLDIER BOY

Words and Music by LUTHER DIXON
and FLORENCE GREEN

Medium tempo

I'll be true to you.

You were my first love,
and you'll be my last love.

I will never make you blue.
I'll be true to you.

I love you so.

I'll be true to you.

You go,

my heart will follow.

You were my first love,
and you'll be my last love.

I will never make you blue.
I'll be true to you.

You go,

my heart will follow.

You were my first love,
and you'll be my last love.

I will never make you blue.
I'll be true to you.

You go,

my heart will follow.

You were my first love,
and you'll be my last love.

I will never make you blue.
I'll be true to you.

You go,

my heart will follow.

You were my first love,
and you'll be my last love.

I will never make you blue.
I'll be true to you.

You go,
F7       Bb       Bb7       Gm
you.      In this whole world you can love but one girl.

you.      Take my love with you to any part of foreign shore.

Eb       F7      Bb      Eb
Let me be that one girl, for I'll be true to you.
Dar-ling, you must feel for sure, I'll be true to you.

1 Bb     2 Bb  3 Bb
Wher-ev-er Soldier boy, oh, my lit-tle

Gm       Eb      F7sus      F7      Bb
sol-dier boy, I'll be true to you.

Stranger On The Shore

Words by Robert Mellin
Music by Acker Bilk

Moderato (with feeling)

Here I stand watching the tide go out

all alone and blue, just dreaming dreams of you

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watched your ship as it sailed out to sea,

taking all my dreams and taking all of me.

The sighing of waves, the wailing of the wind.
The
tears in my eyes burn___ pleading “My love, re-turn.”

Why oh why must I go on___ like this? Shall I just be a

lonely stranger on the shore?
STAND BY ME
Words & Music by Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller
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Slowly

When the night has come and the land is dark and the moon is the only light we'll see,

no, I won't be afraid, no I
won't be afraid just as long as you stand, stand by me. So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me, stand by me, stand by me.
SHOUT

Words and Music by
O'KELLY ISLEY, RONALD IS
and RUDOLPH ISLEY

Very fast (brightly)

You know you make me wanna
Come on now, Come on

now, Oh, let's SHOUT now, Hey let's SHOUT now,

Shout - 3 - 1

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Say you will, Say it right now.

Baby. Say you will, come on, come on.

Say you will, Say it again.

Say you will, Come on now.
Say that you love me. Say, say that you need me.

Say, say that you want me. Say you want to please me.

Come on now, come on now.

Come on now, come on now.
Do You Love Me

Moderately
Spoken (ad lib.)

F

You broke my heart 'cause I couldn't dance, You didn't even

Dm Dm C7

want me around. And now I'm back to let you know I can really shake 'em down.

Moderately

F C F C

Do you love me? (I can really move,) Do you love me? (I'm in the groove.) Now do you

F C Bb Bbm

love me? (Do you love me now that I can

C7

dance?) Watch me, now. (Work, work) Ah,
work it out baby. Well, you're driv - in' me cra - zy. With just a
(work, work) (work, work)

lit - tle bit of soul, now Now I can
(work!)

mash po - ta - toes, I can do the twist,

Tell me, ba - by, do you like it like this?

Tell me, Tell me. Do you
(Tell me, D.S. and fade)
Here's my story, it's sad but true; it's about a girl that I once knew.

She took my love then ran around with every single guy in town.

Hayp hayp bum-da hady hady, hayp hayp bum-da hady hady,

hayp hayp bum-da hady hady hayp.

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Warner/Chappell Music Ltd. London W1Y 3FA and MCA Music Ltd. London W6 8JA
Hayp  hayp  bum-da ha-dy ha-dy,  hayp  hayp  bum-da ha-dy ha-dy,
Oh,  oh,  oh,  oh,

I should have known it from the very start,
I miss her lips and the smile on her face,
this girl will leave me with a broken heart.
Now listen people what I'm touch of her hair and this girl's warm embrace.
So if you don't wanna cry,
telling you like I do a-keep a-way from a run-a-round Sue.

Hayp  hayp  bum-da ha-dy ha-dy,  hayp  hayp  bum-da ha-dy ha-dy,
hayp  hayp  bum-da ha-dy ha-dy hayp.  Ah

She likes to tra-vel a-round,  she'll love you but she'll put you down.

Now peo-ple let me put you wise,  Sue goes

out with oth-er guys. Here's the mo-ral and the sto-ry from the guy— who knows,
I fell in love and my love still grows, Ask any fool that she 'er knew, they'll say keep away from a run-around Sue.

Hayp hayp bum-da ha-dy ha-dy, hayp hayp bum-da ha-dy ha-dy,

repeat and fade

hayp hayp bum-da ha-dy ha-dy hayp, Ah.
The Times They Are A-Changin’
Words and Music by Bob Dylan

Moderato

1. Come gather ’round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you’ll be drenched to the bone,
If your time is worth

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2. Come writers and critics  
Who prophesies with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide  
The chance won't come again.  
And don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin'  
For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'.

3. Come senators, congressmen  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway  
Don't block up the hall.  
For he that gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled  
There's a battle  
Outside and it's rakin'  
It'll soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'.

4. Come mothers and fathers,  
Throughout the land  
And don't criticize  
What you can't understand.  
Your sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command  
Your old road is  
Rapidly agin'  
Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend your hand  
For the times they are a-changin'.

5. The line it is drawn  
The curse it is cast  
The slow one now will  
Later be fast.  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'.